

Raistlin strode into the arena that was laid out before him as confident as he could be. The Prinicipate wanted to test his comat prowess against some type of new solider, and Raist, being the premier combat specimen, was all too eager to test his might.

As he stood in the center of a spotlight came on above him. Light filtering kicked in on his helmet and he compensated quickly.

"Are you Ready Raistlin? This will be like nothing you have ever faced before." A voice chimed in over a loudspeaker. Raist couldn't stifle a chuckle. How many times had he heard that before? Wordlessly he extended his hand and outstretched palm, making a gesture to whomever was watching him.

What he saw next absolutely horrified him.

A bulkhead opened and out came a singular... creature. If it could be called that. Its movement clearly showed it was in agony, as if it was fully clear of what it had become but beyond that.... It was covered in hard crystalline growths. Clearly a forced transformation, it had once been some kind of soldier, as its armor pieces still attached to its body attested to. It clutched a weapon and as it opened fire, Raist quickly found out it could still use weapons. He activated his saber and turned to parry. Taking a defensive posture, he spooled up his arm cannon and waited. The creature's shots were more accurate then he expected, but still nowhere near the accuracy of a polished Imperial marksman. Still he was being forced to parry and the creature was closing distance with him, fast.

As Raist went to slice off the crystal creature's arm, he was shocked when his lightsaber met resistance, forcing him to back away. Strong, fast, impervious to lightsaber attacks... at least initially.

"Not bad." Raist yelled. He then sidestepped and began to tap into the Force to enhance his speed. This would require more then he thought. He fired some shots from his Ren arm cannon directly into the creature. The force of the cannon shots splintered some of the crystalline growths, and Raist smiled. Now he just had to finish the job.

Keeping his speed up, he peppered the creature with cannon shots. It took more then some armored vehicles, but eventually, after numerous shots, there were splinters along almost every growth in its body.

Raist then barreled down on the creature and with a force he hadn't unleashed in some time he began to break off each piece, quickly, surgically and with a precision rarely seen. Within a few moments the creature was on its last legs, literally.

It turned to look at Raist, and there was sadness in its eyes. While he pitied the creature, these were his allies, and this would be a formidable weapon in any battle. It had taken a Jedi of considerable stature to bring everything he had to bear to take this creature down. And as he ignited his saber, he gave whatever semblance of sentience underneath the crystal exterior a salute before he beheaded the crystalline monster as cleanly as he could.

The spotlight turned off and Raist's helmet auto adjusted again, he heard applause from multiple beings, but it did nothing for him. He took no joy in what he had just accomplished, as necessary as it was. These creatures could be fighting alongside him before long.