

Ewok Hunt - Like a Womp Rat in a Maze

Only a few Ewoks remained as Czarnian glanced down at the Maze. Three, to be precise. Many other Ewoks had already perished at the hands of Clan Scholae Palatinae members.

The last three Ewoks were closing in on the Maze's exit. Clan Scholae Palatinae, on the other hand, had no intention of letting them go alive. They were only messing around with the nasty little things at this stage.

The Ewoks trudged on, only to come to a halt at yet another fork in the maze. They had never experienced anything like this before. They were generally the ones that stalked while hidden from view. When prey heard voices in the trees, they knew they were being followed by an Ewok. This, on the other hand, was much, much worse. The Ewoks were severely outmatched by Clan Scholae Palatinae's far superior force.

Xanthia used her flame thrower to kill five of them so far. Thran lost track of how many he had eliminated. Many Ewoks were lost in the darkness as Rayne was the quiet assassin. They were only toying with them at this point.

Czarnian screamed at Raleien.

" I'll bet you a round of ales that with my dagger, I can take out one of those three remaining Ewoks from here."

Raleien answered back, "You're on. For me, that's a win-win situation. Free ale or another dead Ewok."

Czarnian drew his dagger from his belt. He was concentrating on the larger blonde. He quickly cocked his arm back and rushed it forward. The blade flew through the air like a bullet. Czarnian guided it with the power of the force.

At the same time, the Ewoks realized they had reached another dead end in the Maze and turned around to go in a different direction. That's when they heard a loud clack followed by the thump of a lifeless corpse striking the floor, two of the Ewoks froze in their steps. The third blonde Ewok lay still on its back, the blade of the dagger stuck between its eyes and the butt of the dagger jutting straight up towards the skies. As they realized what had transpired, they felt a shiver go up against their spines. They quickly made a run for it.

"HaH!!!" Czarnian screamed. "Another complimentary pint for Czarnian!!!"

"Worth it just for the sight on their faces," Raleien chuckled.

The two remaining Ewoks were now sprinting furiously.

"They are actually nearing the maze's exit, we can't let them escape," Raleien said, his laughing coming to a halt at the realization.

"Don't worry," Czarnian said as he took aim with his slugthrower.

Czarnian calmed his breathing and slowly pressed the trigger as he aimed down his sight.

The projectile was launched with great force from the slug thrower. The slug flawlessly connected with the Ewok's flesh. Entering through the back of the first Ewok, and exiting through his chest, making final contact with the leg of the second Ewok.

The Ewok lost his balance and stumbled to the ground, feeling excruciating agony in his calf. He turned around and saw his Ewok companion lying face down in its own blood. He was now the last Ewok left.

From where he was, he could see the exit. He didn't think he'd be able to make it, but he had to try. He collected himself and began to get his footing. He began to limp to the exit, expecting a slug, a blade, someone, or anything to appear out of nowhere and put an end to it all.

But there was nothing..... the last Ewok was only a few feet away from the exit now.

"Czar, he's about to escape!"

The Ewok surprisingly emerged from the Maze. He was finally free of the nightmare. As he felt optimism grow, the pressure in his body began to diminish. Was he truly free?

"Come on, Rale, I have to let Berczerk join in on the fun."

The Ewok then heard a tremendous thud, and the earth underneath him began to shake, followed by another thud, and another. The sound became louder and closer. Each thump rocked the earth under him a little more than the one before it. He then

noticed two trees being separated, from which came the greatest beast he had ever seen.

The Ewok was rapidly overtaken by Terror. He was paralyzed at the sight of the Rancor.

The Ewok was easily snatched up by the Rancor's massive claw. His expression remained stunned. Its body has already been stripped of all hope. It had no choice but to close its eyes and accept its fate. Berczerk put the Ewok into its mouth in one seamless action. Like a fine piece of steak, the Rancor chewed the Ewok a few times before eventually swallowing. The maze had come to an end with the death of the last Ewok.

"Atta boy, Berczerk!!!" yelled Czarnian.

The Rancor flashed an obnoxious smile and gave a thumbs-up gesture with its claw, something Czarnian had taken the effort to teach the young beast.

"It appears like we are finished here," Czarnian replied triumphantly.