

Centam Javik walked along the main street of Port Kasiya, his lightsaber clipped to his belt. A loud shout drew his attention and he turned to the right, where he saw a bulky, dark-haired man beckon to him and disappear into the darkness. Centam looked around, then followed.

He walked into a large, well-lit room and saw the man standing on the other side, an ignited lightsaber in his hand. When he saw Centam, he smiled, showing a mouthful of blackened teeth. A wave of revulsion swept over Centam.

The man shouted a war cry and Centam reached for his lightsaber, unclipped it from his belt, and shifted instinctively into the ready stance of Form VI. He turned his body slightly sideways, and held the center of the deactivated lightsaber hilt with his right hand. The man raised his lightsaber and charged.

Once he reached Centam, Centam moved into a simple overhand defense as the man swung with all his might at him. The man's blade was deflected to the side, leaving him off balance as Centam swung his saber backhand at him as he stumbled past, hoping to end the fight there. The man dodged instead and attacked him suddenly, using the Djem So variant of Form V, and Centam struggled to defend himself against such an aggressive style. He resolved to tire him out instead, and began to retreat, knocking the man's blows aside. As he was deflecting the man's strikes, he could see his opponent beginning to sweat profusely with the effort of keeping up the fast-paced attack.

The man stumbled and Centam went on the offensive, using the man's strikes against him and throwing him further off balance. Centam reached out his right foot and hooked the man's heel, sending him to the floor with a thud, and making him drop his lightsaber.

"Who sent you?" Centam demanded, striding toward the fallen man as he stumbled to his feet. The man flashed that ghastly smile.

"Can't you guess?" He asked. With a sinking feeling, Centam recalled the person he'd inadvertently insulted a couple weeks back. His hesitation allowed his adversary to regain both his lightsaber and the element of surprise.

Centam looked up as the man swung his lightsaber with both hands. He tried to deflect the blow and leave him off balance, but the man had learned, and kept himself steady. As he attempted to retaliate, Centam leapt over his head and landed on a nearby rack of shelves. The man slashed through the base as Centam jumped off the other side, landing in a crouch as the shelves fell behind him with a crash.

He turned, his lightsaber ready, just in time to catch a blaster bolt with the blade and deflect it into the rafters. This surprising action startled him so much, he almost lost his head when the man sliced at him; only dropping quickly to the floor saved him.

He swept upwards and connected with the man's arm, severing it and putting him out of the fight. He deactivated the saber as the man crumpled to the floor, holding his stump in shock.

Centam bound the man's wound and left him in the building, exiting through the door on the opposite side. Once he had reached the main road again, he headed back to where he came from.