

# A Slice of Adventure

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Snapshot: <https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/16537/snapshots/4526/7652>

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Shortly after my Force Disciple Lightsaber training, an XQ2 Orbital Platform, a Space Station owned by my Dark Jedi Brotherhood Clan, Odan-Urr, was attacked. On the planet above, orbiting the sun Kias, the Children of Mortis, Crystal-infused Force Users, had started invading our Temple. Soon they also started to invade the space station. I was sent as part of a team, and arrived by shuttle, but my team had died protecting me. Far from fearing my enemies, I calmly awaited orders from my Master, Raziel. After the station was seriously damaged when the Children of Mortis began their attack, I received a transmission from Master Raziel telling me to launch a covert attack from behind enemy lines on the enemy's orbital supply lines and attempt to disrupt their flow of reinforcements from Kias. In order to accomplish this task, I found a Paladin Squadron ship, using my credentials card to unlock it for my use, for emergencies only, and, with my piloting skills, flew it out of the hangar just as the hangar disintegrated behind me. I decided the best way to proceed was to board their chief invading ship and send a signal to their supply ships to confuse them and try to slow down, if not cut off, their supply lines. My slicing ability would help me with this.

But first I had three enemy fighters to deal with on my way to the chief ship that I sensed before I saw. I lined up two of them in my sights, then blasted them to pieces. The third must have sensed me early because he got off a shot first. It hit me off my port side, but only glanced off my minimal shielding. I spun around and took him out.

I blasted the chief ship's shield generator and landed hard but with my ship intact in the hangar, blasting the guns that could have taken out my ship in the hangar above the ship with my ship's guns. As I leapt out of the ship I tossed five frags from the Paladin ship's supply in rapid succession, taking out five key positions of enemy combatants. After taking cover and spending about thirty seconds in battle meditation, I quickly started making my way to the chief ship's control center.

I took advantage of the fact that no one aboard this ship knew my plan, for I buried it deep inside.

I was grateful for the saber training I had received, for a man I recognized from holos as Lieutenant Commander Loc Delnor, a Battlemaster and Captain of the ship *The Propogator*, was really taking me to task as I fought him in single combat. As I parried and thrust, meeting

his every move tit for tat, I finally ended it, wounding him severely in his right side. He collapsed and I continued on.

From the ship's supply I had come onboard on, I tossed three frags into the hallway in front of me. I cut a hole in the wall beside me and leaped into the nearly empty hallway beside me, taking a hint from an old war story Kolap Hu had once told me. I already knew from holos the schematics of the ship I was on, and I climbed up the lift shaft walls, using telekinesis to help me get to the floor I needed to be on, and putting up a Force barrier to help block all the blaster bolts that came at me.

Three crystal-infused Children of Mortis rushed me but at such close quarters I took them out with my vibrodagger, injuring them. Then I took out several key positions ahead of me with my E-11 blaster rifle, then tore off down a side hall.

I turned a corner and approached a guard nonchalantly. I waved my hand in front of his face.

"You will open the door and drop your weapon"

"I will open the door and drop my weapon."

Rey Skywalker-Solo had taught me that one.

I picked up his weapon as the guard unlocked the door to the ship's control room, which was empty, save a few controllers who quickly dispatched with my blaster pistol. I quickly sliced into the ship's computer mainframe. I planted a bug into the system which sent a signal to every supply ship giving them bogus orders, and to cause further confusion, changed entirely what the supply and demand and reinforcement needs were, making sure each change was subtle enough not to be detected for a long time.

But now I needed to get out of there before anyone could catch onto what I had done!

As the guard stood there, disarmed and confused, I took about a minute to do battle meditation, then, with grim determination, took my remaining frags, my blasters and saber (often changing from saber to pistol) and sliced, spun and blasted my way down the hallway, deflecting blaster bolt after blaster bolt, in complete control of myself, perceiving what would happen before it happened, and, the way I came, using telekenesis to leap all the way down the lift shaft and land on my feet, gently, I fought back down the halls, but in the hangar once more, Loc Delnor, who had recovered, came into view.

Round two was even more difficult, as I had to deflect blaster bolts from troopers everywhere as I fought off Loc's increasingly rapid advances, and parried all his swift strokes.

Once more I incapacitated him by wounding his left leg severely and striking his left shoulder. Then I again boarded the Paladin Squadron ship and blasted my way out of the hangar. But I was pursued by about 10 enemy ships, thirsty for my blood. I had once heard that spinning was a good trick, so I spun around and took out about five of them. The other five got hits on me, though I dodged best I could. My shields absorbed most of the damage. I lined three more of

the enemy ships up and took them out. The last two I anticipated, lined up, and blasted out of the sky. Then I hurried back to the planet Kias to go help my clanmates at the Temple.

THE END