

Centam Javik vs Startouched Researcher

Centam and the Researcher circled each other, weapons out, Centam with his lightsaber and the enemy researcher with a Z6 Baton, the shock tip already extended and crackling with electricity. Centam held his lightsaber loosely in his right hand, keeping it deactivated for the time being. He let his armorweave cloak drop to the ground behind him.

The Researcher made the first move, swinging the baton in a wicked slash. Centam swayed easily to the side, and the charged surface *whizzed* by, so close that he could feel the breeze it created. He activated the lightsaber now, holding the bright green blade at the ready and off to the side. His simple evasion of the blow infuriated his enemy, and with a roar, the Researcher began a fast-paced series of strikes, which Centam parried with apparent ease.

"Is that the best you can do?" Centam taunted the enemy human, trying to make him so angry that he would lose control. This didn't work; instead, the Researcher smiled. But not a normal smile: this one was meant to instill terror. Centam faltered momentarily, then regained control of his emotions and, with a strong Force push, sent his opponent reeling backward. That slight distraction was all Centam needed, and now he went on the offensive, driving the Researcher back and forcing him to use part of his concentration to keep upright.

Centam was overconfident, however, and soon found the tide turned against him again. The Researcher had tripped and fallen, but as soon as Centam moved in, he found himself knocked to the ground by a stealthy burst of telekinesis directly into the ground by his foe. Scrambling backward, he regained his balance just in time to block a two-handed overhead blow, intended to knock him out. He staggered back under the force of the impact, which had partly numbed his arms. He stepped backward, out of the range of his opponent, and accidentally dropped his lightsaber on the ground. This caused him to spend precious time retrieving it with the Force, leaving him momentarily unaware of his attacker.

The Researcher seized the moment, and once again Centam found that the tables had turned, and not in his favor. Blocking strikes left and right, he soon began to tire. Luckily, so did his opponent, and the fight slackened enough for Centam to catch his breath. He did so, and returned the attack, forcing the Researcher to use more and more of his energy to deflect the blows. Finally, channeling the strength of the Force into his swing, Centam disarmed his enemy, knocking the Z6 Baton several meters away. With an additional, carefully controlled strike, Centam *whammed* the pommel of his lightsaber into the Researcher's head, knocking him out cold.

Finally the battle was over. Centam tied up his opponent, leaving him securely bound to a nearby tree. This would keep him from getting loose anytime soon, and give Centam time to get a safe distance away.

He walked over to his cloak and picked it up, leaving the scene of his intense duel behind as he replaced the lightsaber on his belt.