



*Combat Fiction*

*It Came From Kar Alabrek*

*Warlord DarkHawk Sadow #264*

[Snapshot](#)

Coastal winds of northern Lugar Da Forca cut through Castle Alabrek's grounds. It was sharp, foreboding and unremitting. The winds were not the only relenting entity this night. Currently Castle Alabrek was under siege from ghastly mutated beasts. Sithspawn Ewoks riding what appeared to be mutated Tauntauns were attempting to breach the castle's perimeter security protocols.

Ragnosians forces contained the invaders, keeping them from breaching the perimeter. These bloodthirsty Ewoks were ramming deranged Tauntauns into the perimeter gates. Mowing down anything or anyone in their attempts.

Perched on a catwalk at the back side of the castle, covering the south exits from his elevated positions. DarkHawk used his energy bow to pluck those vile furry creatures right from their mounts. As he hastily swapped out the bow's power pack, a familiar but strong sense of danger washed over him.

A pack of Sithspawn Ewoks were bearing down on the assassin, all wielding wicked sets of knives and spears. DarkHawk backflipped away, avoiding the attack. The Ewoks countered by springboarding back towards the assassin. They lunged with their knives and spears, DarkHawk used the bow to circumvent the initial attack. He found himself quickly restrained by the raven furred Ewoks.

The pack of Ewoks managed to push the assassin off his perch and they all tumbled to the ground. Nearly a six meter drop, DarkHawk twisted his body around putting the deranged Ewoks under him cushioning the fall. They all hit the ground with a loud *THUD!* DarkHawk quickly separated himself from his attackers, getting to his feet before retrieving his energy bow.

Before DarkHawk could retrieve the bow and set up any defense, the rabid Ewoks were again dogpiling on top of him. Their armor protected them from the assassin's offensive strikes. They clawed and bit through the Dark armor, the assassin felt each and every strike. With the aid of the Force, the assassin pushed himself up to his hands and knees. One Ewok began using its broken spear hilt to choke out DarkHawk. The little fur-ball wrenched the assassins head back so far he was nearly looking up at the sky.

Finally staggering to his feet, DarkHawk turned his back to the castle wall and willed the Force to aid him. He dashed backwards slamming himself up against the brick and mortar. Ewoks howled in pain as the assassin continued to dig his feet into the ground and push back against them. Freeing an arm DarkHawk grabbed an Ewok by the tuft of fur on its head then slinging it across the castle grounds careening to a stop.

Diving forward the assassin rolled, gaining distance between him and his maniacal aggressors. From a kneeling position, DarkHawk rapidly fired the bow. Blue energy bolts burned through their torso's before they could recover. The sound of machines began bellowing through the castle grounds. Armored mech units assigned to the Warhost began arriving, clearing out the masses of mutated beasts. Allowing Sadowan forces to regroup and re-engage.

*The End*