

Koda's Monster Menagerie: Reek

Vizsla Freighter

Ylesia

41 ABY

Shimrah stood against the bulkhead of the freighter just inside the opened loading bay door. The low speed of the starship was still fast enough to make the Sith cling to it or risk being ejected from the moving vehicle. The pilot skirted the tree tops and it had felt as if the Zabrak could reach down and touch them, a surreal feeling that he didn't often get to experience, but enjoyed the small moment anyways.

"Not long now sir!" One of the Vizsla troopers on board shouted to him. "The other group seems to have found a viable group."

Shimrah turned and nodded his acknowledgment to the trooper before peering back down at the fleeting tree tops. His robes whipped from the turbulent air caused by the freighter and put his free hand down to his waist to make sure his lightsaber was still clipped to his belt. He was reassured when he felt its heavy weight in his hand, nothing felt impossible if he had his deadly weapon with him.

As the forestry of the jungle diminished, he felt the freighter's speed begin to slow as it turned, mechanical grumbling was heard within the loading bay from the landing mechanisms moving into place under the pilot's command to begin the landing cycle. Shimrah was able to see that two other Vizsla hunting parties had already landed in the expansive clearing and were beginning their attempts to wrangle many of the reeks with great success. The troopers were using multiple catch poles on the larger reeks and in some cases were able to penetrate the tough hide and use sedative darts to take down their prey. The freighter landed with a clunk and Shimrah spent no time departing the craft.

"Report." The Aedile demanded to one of the Sergeants that had already been on the ground.

"Well sir," the sergeant pointed to the first group, "Aurek and besh squads have been successful in capturing their targets, at the moment they're beginning to assemble the cages that will transport them back to Daemunn for the fighting ring."

"Very good, Sergeant. And cresh?" He said as he looked to the next group.

"That's very much a different story sir. Besh has taken casualties trying to wrangle the alpha, otherwise, all are accounted for and awaiting cage assembly."

Shimrah looked on past the routine commotion of the cage assemblies and moved in the direction of the alpha. Moving through the crowd of captured animals and Vizsla troops, he finally came to the site of the cornered alpha. Half a dozen soldiers and their catch poles were

spread around the alpha in a half moon, with the other half dozen left trampled and crumpled into the ground. Darts were scattered around the ground, unable to pierce the thick hide of the alpha. Shimrah picked up a small pebble and placed it between his thumb and the back of his middle finger nail, flicking it at the reek while using the Force to propel it forward at miraculous speed. The pebble sailed through the air with a whistle and struck the reek between the eyes, stunning the creature for a moment, then looking around for its attacker.

The Vizsla soldiers noticed what happened and backed off the reek, giving Shimrah space to take the creature on head to head. Shimrah wasn't sure how the creature noticed but it managed to lock its focus on him, stomped its front leg twice and on the third, lowered its head and charged at the Sith. Shimrah wasted no time of his own and the towering Zabrak bursted into movement past the Vizsla troops, the Force energizing his muscles to pick up more speed than was humanly possible. In the span of a few steps of each combatant, they were upon each other, the Sith a blur of motion to the Vizsla troops.

The reek tensed for impact, Shimrah shifted his bodyweight, his massive hands grabbing one of the reek's cheek horns. His muscles tingled as the Force invigorated them and helped give him the strength to wrestle this massive creature, jerking its head behind it while he forced his heels into the ground. The momentum of the reek caused its body to tumble over itself before they both reached a halt, Shimrah finishing the beast off with two swift punches to the skull, knocking it unconscious. The Sith stood up and brushed off his, the Vizsla troops looking on with the jaws hanging to the ground.

"LET'S GET MOVING." Shimrah bellowed. "I want to be enroute to Daemunn within the hour!"