

Quentin rises early even before the rays of the sun even break the horizon, dressing quickly he heads out to grab the two five gallon buckets to gather today's water, at a speedy pace he moves to the nearby river a few hundred yards from the camp, the six trips needed to fill the shower house's fifty five gallon drum. Upon completing the first task of the day he goes to the center of the camp for his morning martial and mental training, starting with martial arts kata, then moving to the lightsaber training, then ending with a small meditation that he uses to focus and center himself. Finishing as the sun breaks the horizon he moves from his meditation and heads to the nearby tent that when entering he finds a table with scans, maps and scrolls he has created of nearby areas around the campsite, today he is working on the main temple he had cut a path to a few days earlier. Leaving the camp's office and cartography tent he heads to the equipment tent to grab a backpack filled with his tools, then heads into the jungle. After about an hour jaunt through the jungle down a hand cut path he comes to the ancient ruins of a temple. Moving inside he activates the lamps he has set up and begins to catalog any hieroglyphics or writings on the walls and making vivid notes on everything he sees in a voice recorder for future notes. The next few hours he explores what parts of the temple he has gotten open having the majority of the temple is still sealed and inaccessible. Having cataloged all he could he headed out of the temple for fresh and cooler air to the dead hot air of the temple's interior. Taking 10 mins he sits on the lower steps of the temple before heading back into to try and seal or uncover another room he could comb through looking for any force relics or teachings that may have been left behind. Taking most of the remaining day to clear the stones from a collapsed doorway opening the next chamber for the next day's exploration he heads back to the camp as dusk sets upon the jungle. Reaching the camp he heads to the shower tent, its waters being heated from the sun's rays all day. Leaving the shower house with backpack in hand he heads to the supplies tent, dropping backpack for tomorrow and grabbing a ration pack before heading to his ship for dinner. Entering his ship he heads to the common area, sits and eats before heading to the ship's cargo hold to do his nightly meditation that he uses to strengthen himself in the force and to slow his excitement of the things he has cataloged and seen in this ancient place. Rising from his meditation he heads to his cabin and lays on his bed still thinking of tomorrow's plans as he drifts to sleep.

The End