I had just made an appearance on Coruscant, secret business, something I engage in once or twice a year. The weather was beautiful, my travels were on the up and up. I was meeting a friend and I had planned on staying a couple of days, but for sake of the mission, I was staying at the nicest hotel in the city. I had arrived on a Friday, my rendezvous was until Saturday night, so I had a night to myself. I wasn’t sure what I was going to do with myself. I decided to have a couple drinks at the local cantina. It wasn’t far from the hotel and I could easily manage getting back on my own. So that Friday night at nightfall, I headed to the cantina.

This place was spectacular, it was lit up from the inside and outside. As I was walking in I thought to myself, “this will be a great night.”

I had my knight saber with me just in case, things were to get out of hand, cause you never know when Jedi are around. I had never encountered a Jedi on Coruscant up to this point in my life, we’ll just keep our fingers crossed. Luckily there were no Jedi there that night. I could not count with my two hands how many beautiful women there were on hand. Most of the staff was female and even they were more than something to look at. I was in shock by the beautiful faces that night and there was plenty to go around.

The sun had just set, nightfall was at hand, so I ordered myself a drink. The female bartender was flirting with me, she knew I was Dark Jedi, I could tell by the look in here eye. I payed her no attention as she whispered bad thoughts in my ear. I had been here twenty minutes, not even finished my first drink and she was leaving with me. The night went on and I kept drinking, the Vodka was getting smoother the more I drank. Standing at the bar, I looked around to make sure no one recognized me. It was clear my business would go unrecognized in their eyes, like the old saying, “secrets don’t make friends.”

Maybe a couple hours into it, the were two travelers at the bar, at first I payed them no mind, but they began to get frisky with the bartender, arguing and shouting profanity. I quickly asked her if everything were ok. Obviously that wasn’t right thing to say, next thing I know one of the gentleman tried to shove me across the bar. I stood my ground, as I dipped back my shoulder, it was more like he fell into me. Nonetheless I knew what his intentions were, I was about seven drinks deep and was not in the mood. The pretty bartender had been trying to pick up on me since I got there, up until now.

I made no excuses for the two gentlemen and quickly drew my blade, the glow stretched across the room, along with a fierce hum! Without giving them a verbal warning, my light saber had been drawn. The first guy still came at me, as was about three feet from me I cut him across the torso, his body now lay on the floor in two pieces. His buddy saw the action of my blade, I was walking closer to him as he drew a blaster at me. With my blade extended, I flucked my grip at his hand. Slice, his blaster and his hand had now been separated from his forearm. I then made one last strike at his head. His head came off so quickly, there was no blood, his body then dropped to the floor.

I paid my tab and gave my number to the bartender on my way out, I was in a rush. Word gets around quick on Coruscant, the authorities would be there very soon, if not the Jedi. I went back to my room for the night, took off my outer robes. I looked at myself and thought, “I hope nobody saw my face.”