Space lit up with flashing lights, as ships shot at each other. Explosions as suicide bombers flew into ships. Junazee happened to be on one of the ships that repeatedly was being attacked by the bombers. The ship shook as it took another hit. The ship was starting to fall apart as it shook with every explosion.

 Things were getting worse by the minute. Juna stumbled thru the hallways as the ship trembles around her. Scanning every room as quickly as she could that she passed to make sure if anybody needed any help along the way to an escape pod.

 The fourth room she passed she sensed an aura in distress. She walked up to the door and stopped. Calling upon the force to examine the room before she entered it. There seemed to be a small cabinet just on the other side of the door holding it closed. In the middle of the room was the person in distress. Seems they were holding their leg in pain.

 Stepping back a few steps, Juna kicked the door with all her might. The door opened just enough that she could push her way thru the door. Once thru she moved the cabinet back away from the door so it would open all the way. Juna then turned to the person laying on the floor.

“What happened? How did you get hurt?”

“When the ship shook the cabinet slid into my leg, I think it’s broken.”

Juna held her hands over the injured leg. “It seems that the leg is broken, I can not fix it here. I can triage it for now and make the pain lessen just long enough to get you to safety.”

“That sounds like a plan to me. Let’s get it done.”

Ripping two pieces of cloth from her robe and two pieces of wood from a nearby desk, she was able to stabilize the leg for now. All was left was for her to concentrate and share her control self onto the other person. Which did not take long. As they let out a sigh of relief.

“Alright, you should be good enough to make it to safety. Let’s get out of here. Lean on me to get up.”

 It proved to be quite a task. It was hard enough walking by yourself down the hallway while the ship trembled. Now Juna had the injured person leaning into her with their arm around her neck. Debris was starting to roll down the hallway at them as they got closer to the escape pods.

 So Juna concentrated even more, forming a small barrier in front of them both. Protecting them from incoming debris. Finally they were in sight of the escape pods. The ship trembled harder with every step they took. Just as they got to an escape pod. Juna was trying to enter the code for it to open. The ship shook so hard that both of them were knocked off their feet.

 Reaching up and pulling herself back up, Juna managed to get the code in and the escape pod doors glided open. She helped the injured up from the ground and into the pod. Wasn’t til they were detached from the destroyed ship that they let out a sigh.