Competition: Your Place in the World

By Ethan Martes (14873)

A standard day for Ethan Martes, when he’s not busy being shot at, thrown about with Force powers, or nearly being decapitated by a wild Lightsaber swing, the human spends his day in his apartment. One of the few luxuries of his life is a small, a two-bedroom apartment on Daleem that he just got done rearranging to be the way he wants. It was just a few hours away from the Odan-Ur barracks, and just down the road from this one diner he loved to eat at. Ethan had gotten the second room for all the times he had to babysit Zoe for Aura, so naturally it was filled with the Zeltron girl’s things like the oversized giant stuffed animal.

The apartment itself, while small accommodates for every need that Ethan has. A modern bathroom, a full kitchen, a living room large enough to have guests, and plenty of closet space. The living room had a wonderful new rug, black and silver with patterns of red and purple highlighting through it. A large enough monitoring screen to watch any channel that happened to be on. A ~~better~~ new couch that was just paid for a delivered, that was made from the finest leather.

However Ethan does not live alone, as his roommate/significant other is a Chiss woman who on more than one occasion has ~~destroyed~~  replaced the couch. His roommate/significant other has also at one point, trashed ~~his~~ their bedroom when she had misplaced her lightsaber and was trying to find it. When the two are not home, they can be found at several eateries around town, as well as few bars to engage in gambling.