Owen C

A long time ago, in a galaxy far, far away...

The Republic was filled with spies from all over, making it unsafe for even the most protected beings. A meeting was to be held in a month to argue over how to keep the senators safe from harm. Meanwhile, a kid named Lewis, on the other side of the galaxy, had just been told that he was to become a Jedi by the great master Yoda, the most experienced Jedi of them all.

"What?" I said in awe. "You want me to be a Jedi knight? The keepers of peace and unity throughout the galaxy?" Yoda leaned upon his came with a wise grin. "What else would I be saying?" he asked, with a goofy but at the same time intelligent voice. "The force has led me here to bring you this news, young one," he stated. "Understand, I can, if you'd rather stay as a civilian here on Bruskin." My jaw dropped in amazement. I didn't know what to say, what to do, or anything! I was going to become a Jedi knight! "Chop, chop," Yoda said, dragging his little feet along the ground. "Let's be on our way." And with that, I said good-bye to my parents and was off. Yoda had the latest model of a ship, known as the Arrowhead 520. Sounds awesome, right?

After a couple weeks of training on the planet Coruscant, the capital of the Republic, I was as eager as ever to fulfill my destiny. At the same time though, the Jedi Council was very busy with the issues of the many spies trying to take them and others out. Who were the spies working for at the time? No one knew yet. One of the Jedi, Colton Aide, served as my substitute teacher when Yoda was off somewhere else. One day, when Yoda was dealing with something on the other side of the galaxy, Master Colton had to attend a business meeting as a representative of the Jedi Council. "Lewis, you're going to have to come with me, for now," he said. "I can't leave you by yourself while I go to a meeting. After all, you're just a child." I frowned. "But I'm big enough to stay by myself," I argued. Colton shook his head. "You can't stay by yourself with the many spies lurking around each and every corner. And like I said, you're just a child." I blurted out, "I'm not a child! I'm a Padawan learner!" Colton started on his way. "Yoda wouldn't tolerate this kind of indiscipline. Come now," he said.

I decided to give in and follow Master Colton along. We took a ship to the Republic Executive Building where we saw Senator Johnson entering the building. "Hello, Senator," Master Colton said, tipping his hat. "Hello, Jedi Corton," the senator said in reply. He continued on, as if in haste. We weren't in a hurry, though. We entered, and I saw the biggest room I have ever seen in my life! Talk about business buildings and how large they are! We went up some stairs (mostly because the elevators were crowded) and finally made it to what looked like a meeting room, where people were filing in and out. We sat down at a long, narrow table. I waved at people politely. Some waved back, while others pretended not to even notice me.

A rather large man with broad shoulders sat at the end of the table. He clapped to get everyone's attention. "Hello everyone," he said, with a gruff, hoarse voce. He cleared his throat. "That's better,' he said to himself. "Anyway, let's get straight down to business. The senators, chancellor, and everyone else of importance in the Republic's government are in danger, some gravely. You've all heard of what happened here on Coruscant, the other day, I

suppose?" Everyone nodded, muttering "Yes," but I had no idea what the man was talking about. "With that being said, we need better security in places like this, where an assassin would come. We need to get better guards in..."

I tuned the man's voice out. My mind was elsewhere. I couldn't stand how boring it was in there, and I'd only been in there for a minute or so! Blah, blah, blah. Boringness, boringness, boringness. How flat could this get? It was so lame! About thirty minutes through, a diabolical-looking guy with sunglasses raised his hand. The only reason I paid attention to this guy was because he was wearing sunglasses indoors! Nobody does that! He coughed to get the gruff man's attention. When pointed at, he stated his case. "So where will the senators be meeting next month?" The gruff man appeared suspicious. "Why would that be of any concern to you?" he asked. The sunglasses man tried to keep a straight face. I could see him struggling. "Oh, I don't know, maybe-" "Djoo!" The sunglasses man had jumped up out of his seat and flicked on a lightsaber. "Hey, I don't want any trouble," he said. "I just want the information." Master Corton stood up and outstretched his arm. The man's sunglasses flew off his face and into Master Corton's grasp. Whoa! I had just witnessed usage of the force. Everyone gasped, seeing the sunglasses man's face. "Darth Claudius!" someone yelled. "I thought you were dead!" Claudius grinned. "I only faked my death, to lure you into a false sense of security. Really, I've been alive for the past couple years." I hadn't recognized Claudius's face, but I'd heard the name. He was the last of the Sith. A Jedi had been recognized for killing him a couple years ago. Who knew that he was faking the whole time! Even I thought that the Sith were extinct! And who knows, what if Claudius had an apprentice?

Master Corton hopped up onto the table, knocking some people's coffee cups over. I saw a cup that said "Galaxy's Greatest Dad" get knocked over. Corton turned on his blue lightsaber, still standing on the table, mind you. Claudius had come prepared. He, too, had brought a lightsaber, which he flicked on. His lightsaber was a neutral color, probably because if he had to use it without giving away his identity, he'd probably want everyone to think that he wasn't a Sith, or a Jedi. What followed was an epic battle, which consisted of Claudius and Corton jumping over stuff, dodging flying objects, maneuvering around other people in the room, and all that jazz. Corton swung his saber at Claudius's side, but Claudius deflected it, laughing wickedly. The vile Sith Lord wasn't going to give up so easily. He put out his hand, clenching his fingers together, appearing to be choking Master Colton. I didn't know how anyone could do anything magical like that with the force. Colton dropped his lightsaber, before falling to his knees. I wished that Yoda would hop in from the window and help him out. Yoda would've been awesome to see in this epic battle.

People were frantically struggling to get out the exit, dashing away from the battle, some yelling for help, while others had simply fainted and were lying there, motionless. I decided that it was up to me to save Master Colton. Even if the guards showed up, they'd be too late to help. I leaped around the table, picked up Corton's lightsaber, and slammed it down at Claudius. I missed the Sith Lord by an inch. The sudden movement, though, shocked Claudius, causing him to stop the force choke. I raised the lightsaber over my head again before slamming it down onto Claudius. Even Claudius, who seemed very trained with lightsaber dueling, seemed shocked by my lightsaber moves because of how unprofessional they were! He blocked my blow, and at that very instance, a group of security guards, each one with a weapon of some sort, entered the room. "You are officially under arrest, Claudius," said the one leading the group.

I don't know why or how I witnessed that whole mess, but all I knew was that I had saved a Jedi's life. "Yoda will be very pleased to hear of this news," Colton said, hopefully. No one had been joking about all of the many spies around. One of them, a Sith, actually, had been at a Republic meeting! Now, though, everyone was safe. For now...