

Jango looked at the ruined planet as he walked to his ship. The once beautiful planet was now mostly engulfed in flames. The last of Jango's men rolled up his flag on the planet and ran to join him before they took off.

Jango and his second-in-command, Fred, went to the dark and menacing throne room where Jango sat down. Jango was almost human-like, but he slimy purple skin and tentacles for hair. Fred was a human who wore dark padded armor and a mask over half of his face.

"The next planet is a forest planet with barely any technology. It should be no problem to take over," Fred said.

Jango shooed him off, but someone else rushed in.

"We've arrived, and they already look angry," she said in a panicked voice.

Jango picked up his large sword and walked to the exit without saying a word.

The people must have recognized the ship; it has become known after ruining several planet. The people all wore different kinds of old tunics and ruined pants. They were all angry and armed with swords, slingshots, and spears. All around there were large trees and wooden forts.

"Don't be frightened," Jango said in a calm but dark voice. "We do not wish to hurt any of you but merely to rule your planet. However, anyone who shall attempt to resist will be punished. You have three days to give us full rule over your planet!" Jango went back inside the ship and they left.

The next morning they landed back in the planet. Jango walked over to the exit, and his crew came with him to speak to the people. After a small time of walking, they heard loud yells. Soon they were almost surrounded by a mob.

"You can't have our planet that easy," one yelled, and they all started attacking. Jango was able to escape in the flurry of battle and ran to a large wooden platform on a tian tree stump. He climbed up the stairs and saw a boy at the top. He looked about 16 and he sat on a bench with a sword on his belt. Jango unsheathed his sword and pointed it at the boy.

"Hallo, I'm Roy," the boy said in a surprisingly calm voice. He unsheathed his sword. "I need to end this little plan of yours."

Jango swung his sword, but the boy was quick to deliver a kick to his thigh. Jango fell down, and Roy pointed his sword at him. "Do you really want to be a ruler that bad?" Roy said in a suddenly serious voice.

Jango knew he did. It had been his life-long dream to be a glorious leader. People wouldn't let him, so he had to be feared.

Roy had the upper hand so Jango just told him, "It's been my dream."

"Don't let our dreams blind you," Roy said quietly. "Now, call off your armies."

Jango got up and told his armies to stop the attack.

"Thank you," Roy whispered as he smiled.