

Red = Qyreia Arronen (Organiser of Team, Voice Actor)

Blue = Zuza Lottson (Edited the audios together, added sound effects, Voice Actor)

Green = (Atty) Ruka Tenbriss Ya-ir (Voice Actor)

Purple = (Kordath) Stres'tron'garmis (Voice Actor)

All sound effects were gathered from Youtube or our own mouths.

Scene 1:

NARRATOR VOICE:

In a world where Children fight Collectively against Brotherhoods, only *one man* can stop them! [EXPLOSION NOISES] *Darth Nihil*. Wait, no, that one's copyright... *Darth Nehalem*. Also known as *Evant*.

We join Ewant on the planet Arx as the portals to the Ethereal Realm are completed so the Brotherhood can go and fight the people with the Force-daddy issues. Beyond the portal they will face the Keystone, the Children, a chain of some kind, and Telaris Cantor (who most of the minions below don't even know the name of or who he is).

The Grand Master stands poised on his platform, ready to address the assembled Clans. Beside him, his Deputy, Dacien "Bubba Jay" Victae

"They are all assembled," Bubba placed a hand on Darth Nehalem's shoulder.

The Grand Master stopped pacing and looked at his Deputy. Both knew what was to come and the price of failure. The platform hovered over the forces. Fratcona, Emo Sadow, the Lightybois, Plaguetits, the Imperial Remnant, whatever Taldryan is, and those mandaboo people. *The Brotherhood*.

The Grand Master took a deep breath and spoke.

"Bwothers. Sistwers. We stwand befowe the great tuwning point of ouwr existwence. When last we fwaced the Childwen they souwght to use us, conwert us, suwubjugate us, and extwinguish the rest. What we do nowu is faw more than just wetribwution for these crimes against all of us, our families, our friends, and our homes. This is a fwight for the wery wessence of our weawity."

Who's that?

That? That's the Grand Master of the Brotherhood.

Grand Master? Oh, ey very nice. Big title.

Yeah. Didn't even know we had one.

I didn't vote for 'im.

You don't vote for the Grand Master. They're appointed.

Appointed by 'ho?

By a dictatorial oligarchy of senior wizards, some of whom claim god-like powers like eating planets and such.

Oh that?! Old men with big glow sticks 'ardly seems a basis for a system of government.

Well at least he's a wizard and not a witch.

Yeah, I suppose we'd 'ave to find a duck then to weigh 'im against.

pause

"The Childwen sweek to do mowe than enswave us. Should they suwceed in fweeing the Fowce, their leader, Matthwias Westwand, the Fwather," he spat, "will fwuse his wown soul to the Fworce. He would weswape ouwr entwire existwence. And as assuwedly as this would wean his absowute wule of the gawaxy, he would see all of us that stwood against him endwure an etwernity of pwain and suffwewing for hindwering his goals."

"So fwight. Fwight for rewenge for your fwallen comwades. Fwight for rewenge for your homes wost and wangled. Fwight to defwend your wives. For one Bwotherhood united will nwot wose this day. So stwand togewer and fwight,"

Wish I had magic powers.

Yeh, me too.

"STAWP!"

Ad Break:

[Yub nub singing]

"Now that was a lot of action there folks. Let's go and take a page break here at the divider and have a word from our sponsors."

"The Aurora Collegium here for all your research or fictional needs."

"Hey there come on down to Wok's Woks, the only Ewok ran wok shop in the mid-rim! Try our wide selection of non-sentient protein options, and our new nerf-bowl, bursting with flavor! Wok's Woks, Yub Yub!"

"If you're enjoying this content you can find more of our previous story lines and future endeavours at DarkJediBrotherhood.com/news/position/7. That's the number, seven."

"Just want to experience more of the story? Looking for that pesky answer to a **pop** quiz. You can find all sorts of answers on the wiki; including, and this is true, information about an

event that some asshat wrote more than 26 years ago. When I, the announcer here, was only one! Amazing isn't it?"

"Now, that concludes our page break so lets go ahead and get back to the action."

[Yub nub singing ends]

SCENE 2 (kind of):

Meanwhile, later in the timeline, the crystalline rancor fell with a roar[roar]. The crystals growing through its skin shattered as its heavy body hit the ground hard.

"NYAAAAH WE NEED TO GET OUT BEYOND THE CITY! MROW!" yelled the Fist, pulling his alchemy-imbued blade from the rancor corpse.

"Their welcome party is only on this side of the city. But there are a lot of... things wandering about beyond the Children's forces here," Idris said through the comms as he flew between the buildings with his jetpack.

"Are they spooky?"

NARRATOR: Before Idris could issue a retort, something crawled its way on top of the rancor corpse. Not a crystalline monster, not a soldier, and not something you would potentially expect in this situation but something very humanoid in shape. Which no one expected.

"Evant!" it screamed out as it saw the Grand Master. Darth Nehalem tilted his head, it had been a long time since someone dared use that name in addressing him. He raised his lightsaber in defence.

"Evant, you failed us! Rath died! You let him die! It's your fault!" it continued to crawl over the rancor before standing tall.

"Cwelswe Cwimswon..." Darth Nehalem commented in recognition. "Youu dwied in the Aswent!"

THE NARRATOR AGAIN: The Collective soldier's body had never sustained any fatal injury, but its life had been pulled out all the same. Wait... Her corpse was long burned away to ashes, I thought you said she didn't sustain any fatal injury? That sounds... That sounds pretty karking fatal to me. Who wrote this shit anyway? God dammit- Okay but anyways yep, there she stood glimmering with energy. Not glistening as you would normally do with an Arconan fiction but glimmering.

"And now I come for you!" Chelsie screamed, lunging forward. The Grand Master's blade passed harmlessly through her form, yet her fist made strong contact with his face. He stepped back in shock before throwing forward his hand, pressing forward with the Force. This attack worked as Chelsie was sent flying through the air.

"Yeah... Yeah, they spooky arright," Dacien said with a nod.