

EXT. FAR OUTSKIRTS - REFLECTION OF EOS CITY

The Brotherhood had a lot of work to go into securing the reflection of their capital city. The Grand MASTER had forged ahead, piercing through the Children's forces and the Force Ghosts of those who had died. He was on a tight schedule, and time was critical. The rest of the Brotherhood would just need to catch up.

It took him just a moment to catch his breath. He felt more alive than ever as he cut through his enemies to reach this point. His guard and several members of the Council came running up behind him.

DARTH NEHALEM
(inhale, exhale)

DARTH NEHALEM (CONT'D)
You're getting slow, old man.

Dacien pointed towards the horizon. Out beyond the Shattered Plains and Sky Islands, past the corpse fields, he could make out the slightest tiny shape of the Fortress of the Unchained.

DACIEN
We've got a lot of land to cover
still. We should hold here and
fully secure the city before
pushing for--
(pause)

Something like a combination of an intense lightning storm and fireworks had begun behind the Fortress. They all pulled out electrobinoculars and zoomed in on the phenomenon.

(Binocular sound)

Wisps of the Force energy were swirling amid the lightning, sparks of pure white raining thorough the haze. It happened slowly at first, just flashes of waht looked like a chain, and then it happened all at once.

(Thunder Sounds, cackling energy)

There was no mistaking what they were looking at. The Chain had its two sides of the coin. One side defending to destroy it. The other attacking to save it. It was a sight to behold, one that they all stood in disbelief of. All but the Grand Master. He stood looking through his electrobinoculars in a different direction, toward a slowly-moving sky island...

DARTH NEHALEM
CANTOR!

DACIEN

My lord?

DARTH NEHALEM

He is *mine!* You lead the charge on
the Children!