

++++EXTRAPLANAR COMMUNICATION++++  
+++DESTINATION: SAVIC HOUSEHOLD+++  
++SENDER: SAVIC LAIRA++  
+MESSAGE BEGINS+

Esteemed Savics,

It has been too long since I last attempted contact, but I hope this missive will find the pilgrim fleet all the same. I wish to tell you that all is well in my new home and that I still walk the path you set out for me, even though I doubt you would recognize it as such, for it has led me to places beyond recognition.

When I departed, I knew so little of the Force the Binds. I say this not to blame you, but to admit my own indifference to our ways. I was never the most ardent of acolytes and I lament now my wandering mind. I ask of no forgiveness, but wish to extend you satisfaction that the seed of knowledge you planted in me has not withered in your absence, but bloomed and my understanding of the Great Tapestry has only grown.

It has been a long journey. One fraught with peril and tribulation, but you knew me well even as a child and that adversity calls me to it. The path of the peaceful pilgrim was not mine to walk, I fear. A life of silent contemplation and service aboard the fleet was not for me. I have found another path, truly, but it leads to the same destination. No matter through brush and bramble.

What had only been words and distant philosophy has become a living, breathing thing. I see now more than ever the truth of our teachings and have shed the scales of youthful ignorance to behold the magnificence of the Tapestry. To live a life and only once feel its caress, like so many of our kin do aboard the fleet is a noble and humble existence. But for me, here and now, it is so much more!

Ma, Pa, I stand in wonder inside a world of the Force itself! The great sages of my new home have toiled and pooled their wisdom to bring us here. To a single patch of the Tapestry! I can see the weave! Not in visions or allegory. I can *see it* with mine eyes!

Every fable and legend. Every teaching and axiom. It all is truer than true! Our faith, it is not that, but knowledge! We do not hold to some ancient religion

as I once foolishly thought, but we are the keepers of lore, of a fundamental truth about the universe. We no longer need to stifle ourselves on rituals and broken records. We can explore the Tapestry and *learn!*

*I apologize for my loss of composure, esteemed Savics. The magnitude of this revelation overwhelmed me.*

I extend my offer for the Fleet to return to Arx and for us to be reunited. I understand that such would not be proper under normal circumstances, but surely our faith would make an exception when its core tenets could be verified and new truths about it unveiled? I make no petition to rejoin the order, for that path was lost to me. But I wish to show you all the wonders that I have seen in this plane of Forcestuff made real, as soon as we finish pacifying it.

Yours,  
Laira Savic

**+MESSAGE ENDS+**  
**++FLEET PURITY CLEARANCE: denied++**