

Competition: Your First Steps In A Larger World

Fiction by
DatkHawk Sadow #264

[DarkHawk's Snapshot](#)

Shaevalis Prime

8 ABY

DarkHawk Sadow, formerly known as Takagari KogaRyu was born on the enigmatic planet of Shaevalis Prime. DarkHawk was destined for a life entrenched in the arcane teachings of the Sith and the art of assassination. Born, a word used relatively loosely regarding DarkHawk the Shaevalian. Genetically designed is more fitting. Created under secrecy, a product resulting from gene augmentation utilizing the DNA of his Shaevalian & Nightsister heritage, harvested donor samplings and Sith Alchemy. From a young age, he exhibited an innate connection with the Force that set him apart from other Force sensitive beings. The journey of discovering his Force abilities was a gradual revelation, influenced by the teachings of wise masters and the unique circumstances that surrounded his upbringing.

Shaevalis Prime, rich with history and resolute in tradition. The dense forest, humid climates and snow capped mountains were once steeped in the ancient traditions of the Sith. Provided the perfect backdrop for DarkHawk's initiation into the mysteries of the Force. The young Sith assassin's path began under the guidance of formidable masters from throughout the galaxy. Among them, a Cathar named Master Tav Vossar, a seasoned Sith assassin and dark side practitioner. Master Vossar whose lineage can be traced back to the Trayus Academy was a steadfast exponent of the academy's teachings.

DarkHawk's first conscious encounter with the Force occurred shortly after his seventh life celebration. A solemn meditation session within the depths of a Sith temple in the heart of the northern mountain range of Shaevalis Prime. Master Vossar, the figure of wisdom and authority that he was, led him through the intricate process of unlocking his dormant abilities. The air in the chamber seemed to vibrate with an unseen energy as DarkHawk closed his eyes and delved into the recesses of his mind.

In the stillness of meditation, DarkHawk perceived a subtle yet profound shift in the fabric of the Force. It was as if the very essence of the galaxy responded to his presence. Visions flickered before him—echoes of ancient battles, glimpses of distant planets, and the haunting whispers of Sith spirits. Master Vossar, sensing the awakening within his pupil, guided DarkHawk through the tumultuous experience.

The realization struck DarkHawk like a bolt of lightning—his connection to the Force was not a mere abstraction but a tangible force that permeated every aspect of his being. It was a revelation that transcended the boundaries of the physical world, forever altering his perception of reality. The galaxy, once viewed through the lens of mundane existence, now unfolded as a tapestry of energy and power waiting to be harnessed.

Throughout the years DarkHawk continued his training under the watchful eyes of Master Vossar and many other venerable masters. The Shaevalian grappled with the dichotomy of his newfound abilities. The Force, an entity both nurturing and capricious, became his ally and adversary. Through rigorous training sessions, DarkHawk learned to channel the Force to enhance his physical prowess, heighten his senses and tap into the potent reservoir of dark energy that defined the Sith path.

Yet, it was not a journey without challenges. DarkHawk faced moments of doubt and uncertainty as he sought to control the raw power coursing through him. The dark side, a seductive force that beckoned with promises of unimaginable power, tested his resolve and commitment to the Sith code. It was a delicate dance on the precipice of temptation and DarkHawk struggled to maintain equilibrium.

The turning point in DarkHawk's journey came soon after joining the Brotherhood. During a perilous mission assigned by the Summit of Clan Naga Sadow. Tasked with retrieving an ancient Sith artifact of immense power, he found himself in a crucible of danger. The artifact's malevolent aura stirred the darkness within DarkHawk and as adversaries closed in, he felt an unprecedented surge of energy.

In the heat of battle, DarkHawk's perception of the Force transcended the boundaries of the ordinary. He moved with an otherworldly grace, anticipating the actions of his enemies before they unfolded. The air crackled with the energy of unleashed power as DarkHawk tapped into the depths of his connection with the dark side of the Force. The artifact, resonating with that affinity, amplified his abilities to unprecedented levels.

The battlefield, illuminated by the chaotic dance of lightsabers and the crackling energy of the dark side, bore witness to his evolution. His adversaries, overwhelmed by the unleashed power, fell before him. The artifact, once a source of peril, became a conduit through which DarkHawk channeled the potent energy of the Force. It was indeed a defining moment for DarkHawk.

Master Vossar, observing from the shadows, recognized the significance of DarkHawk's transformation. The young Sith assassin had not only embraced his destiny but had forged a connection with the Force that set him on a trajectory toward greatness. The Summit, acknowledging his prowess, bestowed upon him the title of *Son of Sadow*—an acknowledgment of his mastery over the dark side.

DarkHawk's first experience with discovering his Force abilities marked a turning point not only in his life but in the intricate tapestry of Sith legacy. His journey, guided by the teachings of wise masters and shaped by the crucible of experience, propelled him into a destiny intertwined with the destiny of Clan Naga Sadow and the ever-shifting currents of the galaxy. The Force, once an enigma, became his ally and companion, forever altering the course of DarkHawk Sadow's existence.

The End

