***To Boldly Go***

Captain's log, Stardate 45016.2. We have completed our initial survey of what the locals call the Yridia System and have sent the results of our survey back to Starfleet, completing our primary mission. As for the secondary mission, surveying the local population, we have taken aboard a man in his early thirties who we hope will serve as a guide to the people that inhabit this system. I will update the log as we gain more insight.

Captain's log, supplemental. Our local guide, who goes by the name "Farrin" and says he is a "Dark Jedi," has told us many fascinating things about his people. He claims he is one of many of these "Dark Jedi" in the surrounding systems, and has suggested we meet with the leader of his group, which he calls the "Dark Jedi Brotherhood." He says in order to approach the Antei System, which we have not been able to discover on our starmaps, we will have to pass through some sort of nebula that he calls "the Shroud." We set out tomorrow to begin our investigation of this uncharted system.

Captain's log, Stardate 45016.3. We began our approach to what our guide says is the Antei System. We have lost all sensors, as he said we would, but with my permission (and close overwatch) he has been directing Navigator West on the proper heading. He says we should be clear of this "Shroud" and into Antei space soon.

Captain's log, supplemental. We have cleared the nebula surrounding the Antei System. Immediately upon our arrival in the system, we were met by a large number of capital ships of unknown design or origin, as well as what appear to be fighters. Our guide hailed these ships in an unknown tongue that he called Bocce, and spoke briefly with one of them. They do not currently appear to be acting aggressively, and Farrin has proven to be a most helpful and willing guide so far. Hopefully the rest of his civilization is of the same demeanor.

Captain's log, supplemental. My instincts were wrong, and Farrin and his people were not all that the appeared to be. While lunching in my private quarters, I received a distress signal from within my own ship. First Officer Alsalam, who had the conn, sent a garbled transmission that a party of additional "Dark Jedi" had arrived on the bridge. When questioned, he said that one of them took a metal cylinder from his belt which, when activated, produced a blade of energy that he then used to cleanly slice Navigator West in two with. Before I could ask Alsalam further questions, his transmission was cut short. I fear for my safety and have barricaded myself in my quarters.

Captain's log, supplemental. I have heard repeated screams coming from the corridor outside my quarters for the past fifteen minutes. I have armed myself with two phasers, set to kill, and await whatever will come. These treacherous "Dark Jedi" will learn a Starfleet Officer is more than capable of defending himself.

Captain's log, supplemental. After pounding on my sealed door for some time, unknown persons began cutting through the bulkhead separating me from the corridor with what I assume are the blades of energy Alsalam mentioned. I am in disbelief of how powerful these blades are, but my courage will not falter. In the hole created, I can see my former guide, Farrin. He is raising his hand to me in a gesture as if choki-

Transmission ended.

-DJK Farrin Xies, #10013