**Dajorra System**

**38 ABY**

The Imperial-II Star Destroyer *Eye of the Abyss II* rarely approached the centre of Clan Arcona’s home system. Today, however, was different.

The majority of the clan were assembled on the flagship’s observation deck. The members of the *Nighthawk*’s crew were the only notable absentees, though Cethgus Tiberius Entar had claimed he was too busy with Quaestor duties to attend today’s ceremony.

Consul Marick Arconae moved to the centre of the room, ready to speak.

“Arconans. Today, we give Andrelious the send-off he wanted. I know he was not a popular character, but many a time did we rely on his skills to turn around a tricky situation. And of course, who can forget the relationship he had with Kookimarissia Mimosa?” the Consul began, turning to Kooki to invite her to say a few words. The Alderaanian female was feeling incredibly hormonal, and began to sob loudly. Her master Atyiru hugged her tightly, shaking her head in the general direction of Marick.

“As those of you who knew him well will no doubt know already, Andrelious knew exactly how he wanted to be remembered. It took us some time to get the auto-pilot on his ship to accept what he wanted to do, but…” Marick continued, pushing a button on a small console in front of him.

A TIE Advanced starfighter launched from the Star Destroyer’s main hangar bay. It flew neatly, in a straight line, until it was clear of the Arconan flagship. Then it turned, accelerating to full speed.

“The instructions ask that we all have an Ebla beer.” Marick declared, noticing a number of lower ranked Journeyman handing bottles of the alcoholic beverage to the assembled guests. He too grabbed a bottle, taking a large swig. A few people either did not bother to open the bottle, or screwed their faces in disgust as they tasted the beer. Kooki had a non-alcholic bottle.

“Ladies and gentleman, to Andrelious!” the Hapan called out.

“To Andrelious!” the majority replied, right as the TIE Advanced, Inahj’s personal starfighter, flew itself into the sun, cremating the Warlord’s corpse.