**Motivations**

**Access granted opening personal File Calvo**

**Ahhh. You wish to know why I became a Dark Jedi? It is a story i love to tell. It starts off twenty courosaunt years back in 18 ABY. I am now 20, but that is besides the point. I was born on Elos, the capital of Elom, a desert like planet. My family always said that the Jedi were heros. My mother and father had been saved by Jedi once. I thought that it was a pointless waste of time to believe that. Growing up wasn’t easy for me. Often I would get into fights with other Elomin and some humans. One day, after my ninth birthday I killed for the first time. He was a human male who had shoved me out of the way so he could go to a ship and leave “this desolate world”. I rammed my skill into his and he died. I loved it. No one found out, as I quickly and meticulously cleaned my horns and face, then buried him.**

**One day, when I was ten, a Bothan trader by the name of Mak Lya came. He was a practitioner of Jeswandi, and I saw him take down a mandalorian with his knife. Mak turned after the battle and saw me. Taking the mandalorians combat knife, he gave it to me and asked if I would like to learn what he just did, for the low price of twelve credits. I had over two hundred credits from the three people I had secretly killed by then. I gave him the twelve credit. He proceeded to teach the basics of the art. After a year of learning, I had began to learn the second tier of Jeswandi. My parents tried to cut me off from Mak, as they thought I might accidentally kill someone. What fools, I already did. When they forbid me from seeing him, I killed my father with a vibroblade I had taken from one of the thug I had killed just a few my utes before I killed my father. I managed to convince everyone that the thug killed my father and i killed the thug in return. My mother never complained about me learning Jeswandi after that.**

**I slowly thought of a plan to get off the world. I had been planning for a month before I came up with my plan. I needed another month to gather my supplies. I left the house under the guise of learning the next circle of Jeswandi, something even Mak didn’t know. I had every advantage to the drunk thugs who attacked me. the all died, and i made quite a profit. No one found out it was me. Then I set my plan into action, killing thugs in the open the claiming innocence.**

**After a few more thug killings, I was able to convince my teacher and my mother that i wasn’t safe anymore and had to leave Elomin. Taking the few hundred credits I had, the knife my teacher gave me, and a finely crafted spike chain, with spikes running down the sides of the chain I left Elomin with Mak. We visited a few spaceports and I heard about how powerful a jedi actually could be, if they used the darkside. I got Mak in his ship and we took off. I then put a dagger to the back of his neck and told him to pilot to Korriban. When we landed and got off the ship I attacked him.**

**The battle was long and hard. I was weaker then, but we had the same knowledge only each knowing upto the second circle of Jeswandi. He was also old. I killed him in five minutes. I then ventured into a sith academy on Korriban. There I was offered a chance to join the shadow academy. I gladly accepted. Over time i made it through Shadow Academy, and soon graduated. At my graduation I was placed in House Ajunta Pall, and assigned to battle team Disciples of Dreypa. My Path to the darkside was near complete.**

**It was then that I learned my folly. i had committed myself to a path of darkness, that i could never redeem myself from. But I was stronger than ever. Now, I realize only some things can change how my fate is. I have decided that my path will lead me to victory, and my sense of optimism scares people. While I am not the strongest, and could only kill the weakest of thugs on Elom I could still kill them. While I do not wish to be as dark as some, I must Remember this. I am not the Hero.**

**Message over… Playing attachment**

**Do not believe this. Calvo is lying. He hasn’t told you the truth about his life. I can. I am a Jedi currently on Dantooine, and**

**ERROR! ERROR! Attachment Error!!!!**

**End of message**