An Account from Solari

 Solari roamed about through his quarters, aimlessly passing the time doing nothing. It had been a long and grueling day but today is done, without a thought about how tomorrow would be. The shadow academy is constantly buzzing with activity whether it is classes for learning, moving holobooks into a section, all the way to Jedi searching for knowledge. Knowledge is strange in many ways how one goes in pursuit of it for their purpose. Whether it is helping others or benefiting one’s self, knowledge as always had been a cause for violence and destruction. Solari knew first hand of how knowledge can drive an individual and start to ignore how it affects others around you.

 Solari had always appeared as a typical shard, confined to a droid host body to function in life. Solari was so much more than that as he was a force sensitive and a powerful Jedi he would become. He always had a constant drive for learning and motivated himself to learn more as he progressed through life. He was reading quite often and worked through his skills to survive. He was sold to a library keeper who had heard of his natural abilities and figured he would be useful to acquire.

 He was off one day within the confines of the library when he came across a section that he was unaware of by the master. His curiosity tingled throughout his body of this section that he had no prior knowledge of before. He began to scour the various books and parchments that were contained in the section about this strange phenomenon called the force. He had always heard stories of the power that people can have with the force and he decided to explore. He took any chance he got to go back to the section to learn about the force. He began self-teaching and indulging in the various different topics that made up the broad term of the force. He proved to himself that he was a fast learner to pick up many things from mediation to light saber techniques. One day, he encountered a book with mysterious markings that were inscribed on it that was not common with the other books in the section. His curiosity jumped again at the strange discovery that made his entire body feel weird. The book almost called to him like a living creature that was meant to be found by him. He felt a strange chill throughout his body that he never felt, almost like he was being consumed by an outside force through his own thoughts. Solari opened the book and was brought into a realm of the force that he never knew of. All of the strange inscriptions and markings in the book were calling out to him with the force. A spirit came out moments later that made Solari’s head spin. He closed the book in nausea hoping it was all over. However, his trouble was soon to begin as the master walked in the section without him realizing.

“What are you doing?” the master looked at Solari with a menacing glare of clear disregard for places that are not to be explored.

“I…Was just putting some books back and then figured I would explore,” replied Solari with all honesty and respect in his tone.

“These books are dangerous if you do not know what they do,” Yelled the master toward Solari but it was already too late.

The book that Solari was reading moments ago was beginning to radiate raw power and Solari felt it. Both of them stared at the book in fright as the book created its own power. Solari was sweating that he had to wipe his forehead before the book began to glow. Before Solari could comprehend what was going on, he extended his hand and the master went flying across the room into a stack of books on a shelf. Solari had no idea what had just occurred but he was certain that he had caused it. He felt the power of the book continue to call toward him but he felt it was sickening. With a master now dead and a library strewn about by the power, he didn’t know what to do. That was when things changed for the young Solari for the rest of his life. A dark cloaked figure walked into the room toward the now speechless Solari. The figure had a hood over his head which caused his face to be covered in a dark shadow. Solari was unable to make out his face or who he was but he felt power off of him that was all too familiar with the book that unleashed havoc only moments ago. Solari waited for the stranger to speak but the cloaked figure took a moment to simply stare at the distressed Solari. Solari was about to speak to the individual but was cut off before he could start by the cloaked figure.

“You have power that you cannot explain or attune to your body,hmm?” the cloaked figure said toward Solari in a straight tone that chilled Solari to the bone. His voice trailed in the air like an intense fire that frightened Solari.

“Well no not exactly. I like to learn what I find and keep my excellence in learning such as these books but that was that entire strange book in the corner,” explained Solari with hesitation but clearly had shown nothing but honesty and confusion in his expression.

“You have the power of the force to wield whether you like it or not but it is how you use it,” explained the cloaked figure.

“ I don’t want to use it like that though. I want to use it to enhance my learning not kill,”

“ Well you can use it to learn at a library of knowledge in this subject so vast and continuously growing that you will be taken care of,” proposed the cloaked figure.

“ Well hold up. Who are you?” questioned Solari as it was clear that this stranger is an unknown person who knew this magnificent power that can be used.

“ I am Muz Ashen, Dark Lord and the Grand Master of the Dark Brotherhood and I would like you to be part of my vast Shadow Academy,” explained the now revealed Muz Ashen.

“ That sounds like a great proposition,” stated Solari with amazement with the opportunity.

“Well you will be there for the rest of your life,” added Muz as the face of Solari broke apart at the realization that he was a prisoner.

“ And what if I do want to be a prisoner for the rest of my life?” demanded Solari with a question who clearly was not fond of being a prisoner for the rest of his life. He thought about as he would be in a library which would provide plenty of time to learn more on his own time for as long as he lived.

“If you don't then I will kill you and use your shard as a generator crystal for my light saber and I will tell you right now, I have no idea how much power that would give me so I will not lose any sleep over it.

Solari thought about it long and hard while Muz stared at him like it was an ultimatum. He had no idea what is the best option at this point as it was a dead end with a different possibility. He could die now with pride that he didn’t confide to being a prisoner for the rest of his life or he could be a prisoner for the rest of his life and do the bidding of Muz Ashen. He felt it would not be as bad as it seemed being that he would be in a library to explore all the knowledge that it could provide.

“ Alright I will accept your shadow academy proposal but will I be able to be a bookkeeper so I am free to roam as I wish?” asked Solari with his bargaining plea a hope to get a very small slice of freedom.

“ O but of course. I need you to know where everything is so you can teach the younglings,” explained Muz in a reassuring manner that comforted Solari.

 Solari accepted the proposal with a nod, permanently leaving behind his previous life and misdeeds earlier in exchange for growing knowledge. He turned away from the destroyed shelves and followed Muz Ashen towards his new life in the Shadow Academy.