My apprentice Nem Yaman was an extraordinary student and an exceptional fighter in combat. She knew ways of the force, learning fast to my teachings but still had much to continue to learn at such a young age that she will never be able to accomplish. I still remember that fateful day when I lost her. The mere thought about that day still gives me pain as it felt like I failed my apprentice not as a master but as her protector and guardian.

The war against the Vuuzhan Vong continued to rage on for years while my apprentice and I have commanded platoons of troopers in numerous battles to ward off the Vong attacks. It seemed like another battle against the enemy in the mind of V’yr Vorsa. Last week, V’yr was in the Corellia system and now they are on Coruscant fighting off the Vong for the fate of the Capital. V’yr led her apprentice along with a squad of troopers along the lower levels of coruscant behind the enemy lines. The transport ship had dropped them into the lower levels to move on the upper command of the Vong Coruscant. The team moved into a building to escape the street and get out of the open. Vorsa and her team met heavy resistance right away in the buildings of Coruscant. The two Jedi provided a diversion for their troopers to advance on the Vong warriors.

“Advance on the Vong and we will provide cover,” Vorsa said to the trooper sergeant.

“ Let’s move out men, flank em!” replied the sergeant as he yelled commands and formations to his troopers.

Vorsa and Nem moved forward through the building, closing the gap between the attacking Vong forces.

“Sergeant, take care of the remaining Vong on the ground floor and we will check the next building so we can move on,” ordered Vorsa to the trooper. Vorsa and her apprentice moved to the next building that contained enough Vong that would have ambushed the troopers. Nem charged the Vong forces with her light saber ignited along with Vorsa in a confrontation of coordinated movements. Vorsa hacked away at the enemy and Nem displayed her knowledge of the force as she pushed a Vong warrior out the window with the extension of her hand.

“ Impressive skills my padawan,” said Vorsa to her apprentice with a smile of satisfaction.

“ Thanks master, when will we be near the Vong command,” asked Nem with anticipation to fight more Vong.

“Easy my apprentice. Try not to bring in too much of your emotions because your anger in battle could lead to the dark side,” replied Nem to her master with a nod of approval as she clipped her now extinguished light saber to her waist belt.

The squad of troopers moved into the building behind the two Jedi as their enemy was taken care of in the previous building. The team came together with the two Jedi as Vorsa pulled out her comm. She placed her comm onto a table or everyone to see a small holo projected as the group came in closer to see what they are looking at. The holo revealed a small map of large detail of the area they were in coruscant.

“This was the drop-off point and this is the area of building that we cleared out which we are here now,” stated Vorsa to the rest of her team while she pointed to a series of areas on the illuminated map in front of them all. Every member of the team looked to Vorsa awaiting their orders to get closer to the Vong Command and end this battle of Coruscant.

“This is where the Vong Command is believed to be which we are not far from at this point,” added Vorsa.

“What is our plan to get in there?” asked the Trooper Sergeant with speculation of how the mission would be done effectively. Master Vorsa discussed a plan with her apprentice and Nem had an idea that would be very possible for the team to accomplish the mission with minimal casualties.

“My apprentice had a brilliant idea that would be effective or the completion of our mission and she will go over it.

“Thank You master. We will split up the team with my master taking four troopers toward the command center providing a diversion until the rest of the troopers and I will take out the main power, putting the entire command structure into disarray. Any questions?” Stated Nem Yaman to the team with everyone nodding in approval of their plan.

Master Vorsa looked at her apprentice with satisfied approval of the situation. As the tram split up, Vorsa began to think of much her apprentice has learned and just moments ago, she took charge of the situation with her own plan. She followed her intuition of the force to create a plan that would save lives and is now commanding her own group of troopers like a true Jedi. Master Vorsa was happy and could not have been more proud of Nem Yaman at that point. Vorsa moved through the main building as her part of the team immediately met up with enemy Vong warriors. She ignited her light saber and charged at the enemy with a dancing flurry of her light saber. As the enemies kept coming, Vorsa paused to contact her apprentice.

“Nem, what is your status?” asked Vorsa into her Comm.

“ We are nearing the power generator of the building now. Shouldn’t be long,” replied Nem into the comm as blasters could be heard before the transmission cut off.

*May the force be with you Nem,* Vorsa thought to herself of her apprentice as she continued pressing her enemy. The enemy didn’t seem to let up but this was good for Vorsa because that meant her distraction was working. Somehow, things still didn’t seem right in her mind and the force was causing all sorts of fluxes that clouded her thoughts. Moments later, her premonitions were fully realized when her commlink went off a frantic transmission.

“Master, this is Nem. We are being overrun by Vong forces and the power is still online so do not advance on command,” Nem yelled into her commlink as fear began to cloud the mind of V’yr.

“Calm down Nem, I will work to you and we will take out the power together before we move on command,” replied Vorsa into her comm and there was the scary moments of silence before her comm erupted once again.

“They already know we are here so command is probably moving to a safer location. The mission is failed,” yelled Nem back into the comm with anxiety in her tone.

“A mission is never a failure when everyone goes home. My team and I have already moved toward your location and will be there soon,” replied Vorsa as her and her team broke off into a run.

Master Vorsa enhanced her movement with the force as she motioned to her troopers. She had to get to her apprentice and help out the rest of the team. She sensed a large disturbance in the force which was not all a good thing which made it all the more dire to get to her apprentice.

“Vorsa to airlift squadron, I need an immediate extraction the zone is hot,” Vorsa replied into her commlink with a quick reply shortly following. She narrowed the corner to see her apprentice in combat with Vong warriors. There were no other troopers to be found as she joined the fight. The Vong continued their assault as the Jedi were outnumbered by overwhelming odds. As the two were fought side by side, Vorsa was ripped apart by a disturbance in the force. She turned around to see her apprentice fall to the floor in a lifeless drop. There was nothing she could have done but yet she felt that she failed to do enough. As more troopers piled into the building to secure the extraction the mission caused a loss of her student and friend. Vorsa had the entire tendency to simply cut down as many as she could before she died or killed them all but it would lead to nothing but emotions and dark intentions.

And that will to this day, be a day I will never forget as a sad point in my life.