

**OP Celevon Edraven (Obelisk)/BTL, Battleteam Arete of House Qel-Droma of Clan Arcona  
PIN# 12004**

***Twelfth Day, Eighth Month of 38 ABY***

*'Sides have been drawn, dividing our Clan once more. Our once great Clan has become stagnant and we are caught up with in-fighting once more. On one side are those loyal to the Quaestors, the leaders of both Houses of Arcona. On the other rests the Arconae and their loyalists, the true power behind the Clan. I find myself joining the latter group and have been deemed a traitor by those on the other side.*

*Quaestors come and go, constantly replaced by a different or even a familiar face. The Arconae, on the other hand, are chosen and carefully selected from the greatest amongst the Clan. They are the elite. I can only hope to one day join their ranks.*

*Some have questioned why we align ourselves with the few titled members of our Clan. My reasonings are rather simple: Loyalty.*

*Those members of the Arconae are my mentors, ones who trained me when I first joined the Dark Brotherhood. And this was before they were given said title. Teroch, the son of my deceased Master. Young and prone to reckless behaviour, yet also possessing of great skill and strategic mind. Marick, our Consul, the man who taught me how to move amongst the shadow. To eliminate opposition without detection, inspire fear within the fearless. Both a great mind and an agile combatant. Timeros, the first voice I heard upon arriving in Dajorra System. The man who taught me the elegant use of a lightsaber. Now Second-In-Command to myself within Arete.*

*The question has also been asked for why I have aligned myself against the Quaestors. That in and of itself requires a simple answer or even another question in and of itself: Why should I align myself with the very man who murdered my wife? Cethgus will never be forgiven for his actions against my family.*

*We find ourselves in hiding, away from the simple luxuries of our Headquarters. Attacking quickly from the shadows, using guerilla warfare tactics against those who fight change. They revere stagnation. The time has come to take back what is rightfully ours.*

*- C. Edraven, Commander of Arete*