Maximum Brevity Series # 2

Dear Journal,

After my meaningful and seemingly never-ending quest, came to a conclusive close lately I never realised what was to occur next. After a few months since enrolling into the Shadow Academy, I received Knighthood and I finally earned my purple bladed lightsaber I'd been longing and pining for. My time as Atyiru’s apprentice was soon to be a memory and a friendship to last. Only a week or two previously, my new love, Andrelious, had given me the most precious gift is ever received. To him it may have been perceived as a simple warm gesture. An exchange of togetherness between two maturing, roaming and tortured souls, but that warm embrace made me feel finally at home.

As special as these two previous eventualities had been, I could not have been more astounded by my next entrance into the cantina. I'd entered many times previously on my time here, but on this occasion a warm reception was far from what greeted me. This time an armed Iridonian greeted me. I soon recognised him as my Galeres Quaestor, Cethgus. I glanced and spied a worried Atyiru and scowling Andrelious on the side-lines. My former Master had informed my loved one that she would intervene if necessary and not allow me to receive any severe wounds. Cethgus had come to test my worthiness of Knighthood. I knew I'd be fighting a losing battle, and I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t at all worried. Yet, I came away with *only* a few cracked ribs and a couple of lightsaber wounds.

Following medical attention from beloved Atyiru and the departure of Cethgus, I soon recovered. However it was then that my new lover went onto one of his slowly ageing knees and produced a box with a beautiful ring encased within it. Upon display of this divine jewellery, he asked me to marry him. I could see beneath this romantic exterior, he was fuming and swearing revenge on the Galeres Quaestor. Without any second thoughts I hugged him tightly and accepted the offer. A day I will certainly never forget.