My name is Tabaa, a Mandalorian assigned to the Erinos Clan. I, like much of the Erinos clan, am a human, a female.

As a member of the Erinos Clan, I am part of Arcona’s armed forces. It was not our first choice to be here, but various family ties made it necessary. Many Erinos, such as Sashar and Zandro, who are both now lost to us, are Dark Jedi within Arcona themselves, and we have even had our numbers increased by others.

But there is one who will surely never join us. He finds us ‘big-headed and arrogant’, I think it was, even though to me they seem like the same thing. This man is the current Clan Rollmaster, Andrelious J. Inahj.

As a man there is not much of him; he is only a few inches over five feet tall, and he is a little overweight with what I suspect is a dangerous relationship with alcohol. In the Force, however, he is as brilliant or as talented as many of my Erinos brothers and sisters. His attitude stinks, too. He has no respect for our culture; on one mission he rebuked a younger member for daring to speak Mando’a near him. Such intolerance is indicative of his past as an Imperial. He speaks only High Galactic, or ‘posh’ basic, and has little time for anyone who doesn’t attempt to speak basic.

I am half-expecting that one day I will be called upon to attack him; he is on Teroch’s list as someone who is not to be trusted, although I think that can be said of all the Sith. Andrelious embodies the untrustworthiness side of his order perfectly. When we have been on missions with him, I have sensed his ambition to be more than he is. The time will come soon when he tries to increase his lot. That is when we, the Erinos Clan, will strike, along with everything else that Arcona can bring to bear against him and anyone stupid enough to follow him. I know for a fact his ‘boy’, his student Incendus, is quite slow-minded and easily turned. Getting rid of him will be no big loss, but Andrelious holds enough weight that the incident may attract attention from the Dark Council.

As for his relationship with me, if that word can be used, he is unusually pleasant and even a little sexual, belying his usual equal approach to humans of either gender. I have heard a rumour that he enjoys powerful women, particularly those is armour, but I am not sure about this. He has certainly asked once or twice if I remain in my armour during downtime; a bizarre question but one that would fit perfectly if he does get off on that sort of thing. He’s never outright tried for me, which I am a little disappointed about. He may be a little old and a complete dikut, but something about him tells me I would be in for a good time. I have always had a bit of thing myself for Imperial Officers, and I have heard from various sources that he still has an Imperial uniform, in addition to that damned Flight Suit that he walks around in all the time. I might ask him if he remains in that during downtime. It would certainly cause a bit of a stir, but I doubt my clan brothers and sisters would approve of such fraternising with a potential enemy.

The one thing I can definitely admire Inahj for is his ability in a starfighter. He is, simply put, one of the best pilots I have ever seen. Perhaps not quite up to the standards of Zandro or Nadrin, but certainly one hell of an asset. For this reason, he is usually assigned to lead squadrons of fighters during wartime, rather than fight on the ground. Not that when he does fight on the ground that he is a liability. He fights his heart out for Clan Arcona, even though he doesn’t appear to be particularly fond of anyone or anything attached to it. It’s probably just for personal gain, it usually is with Sith, especially one as inwardly interested as Andrelious.

So that about describes Andrelious J. Inahj. He is often quite the mysterious person, or at least I have been told this; he can often disappear during a mission and yet come out the other end with a dozen or more kills to his name. There is only word to perfectly describe him: Andrelious.