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Altheseus Levathan

Personal Archive – 660/1568

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41 ABY

Clan Tarentum ISD II Magnus Kearner

Decommissioning Ceremony

Guest Speech

**-make sure to have glass of ale on hand-**

Greetings my Tarentum brethren

As one of many who are giving a speech on this bittersweet occasion, I’ll keep it short.

The first time I set foot on the Magnus Kearner, I thought nothing of it, simply shuttling myself and many others to deal crazed fanatics within our own systems. I can’t really remember much of those times, they hadn’t made much of an impression on me… then again I don’t suppose many outside the Brotherhood could say that about dealing with raving fanatics.

**-Pause for chuckles-**

In any case, what I can remember, is that I returned from that mission charred and injured, and have done so on many occasions on many such missions since. So out off all I can remember of Her, it’s probably her most excellent med bays.

**-Short pause-**

I remember the Magnus Kearner as a pristine ship, yes she is old, but still in top shape. Yet despite best efforts of the cleaning droids, you can still see the faint marks of her countless battles in just about all the corridors. The fact that she made it through all that is a testament to her design, construction and crew.

Yet despite managing to clean off the carbon scoring from high powered blaster rifles, the *countless* rifts in her bulkheads from lightsabers, and even the rents in her hull from torpedoes… maintenance never managed to fix the toilet on deck 3. Now I had asked them about this out of curiosity on that very first trip on her, and the answer was that it’s impossible and literally ran away.

Now I went and checked on that toilet several times and it was *never* fixed… if I didn’t know better I’d say that was the new Keepers of the Night closet or something the way the maintenance guys avoided it.

**-Make sure to look at the maintenance people scoldingly-**

Despite being an ISD, she was reliable, but I’m pretty sure her crew, current and lost, had a lot to do with that… A lot of ghosts wonder her decks, I’m sure I’m not the only one who can feel her presence in the Force from it.

Fact is, the Old Girl has been there for myself, and damn near all of us to pull us out of the fire on many occasions. We’ve all lost friends aboard her, and we’ve all made a few whilst on her decks. She got us to where we were needed and was always there to bring us all of us home, breathing or not. She has seen our fall to becoming a House, and our rebirth into a Clan… and she has been the shield over our heads when we needed it most.

**-Turn to look at ship-**

Old Girl, Thanks for all of it.

**-Raise glass of ale-**

To the Glorious Magnus Kearner!

May you sail with us in spirit always.

**-Drink-**