My first day

 I was nervous, but not overly so. I might have been a lowly acolyte but I was a Lieutenant Colonel in the TIE Corps of the Emperor's Hammer Strike Fleet and Commander of Wing VI. I do not know why I resisted the call of the Dark Brotherhood for the last three years. They had approached me after a particularly harrowing mission near one of the ships that belonged to Clan Tarentum. I had saved two shuttles carrying members of their Krath Order. One of the team leaders, Telona, personally thanked me and said I had a gift in the force. She asked me to be officially tested, but I declined. But a few weeks ago I took her up on the offer.

 I had been in my Wing Commander position for awhile now. Admiral Proton worked it out so that I could take the test and conduct my Shadow Academy training while on leave from the Tie Corps. I was in my last week of leave when I was assigned to Clan Tarentum. Upon my arrival Telona was waiting for me. I didn't know someone could be cold and warm to another person simultaneously. But she pulled it off. I was assigned to House Gladius of Clan Tarentum and she was assigned to be my Master, whatever that meant. I caught her testing me as we explored the *Sword's Sheath*, the home base for House Gladius. It was a large asteroid in the Itanna Belt, the asteroid belt in the Yridia System. The *Sheath* is all mine right now, but that is another tale for another day. Anyway, as we walked she would give me information on various places within the base and she would quiz me later as we walked. I was expecting this. But I was not expecting her to hit me in the face. I was quick enough to block her blow only partially as the very tiny cut on my right ear to this day can attest. I knew she would be hard on me, but I wasn't sure if I was expecting this.

 I wanted to be a Sith. But my test had placed me within the Krath Order. I was told my connection to the Force was a strong one and the Krath Order was were I would reach my full potential. I was not sure if I agreed with that, but who was I to judge? I knew nothing at the time.

 I was introduced to many other Tarenti during my tour of the base. Some of which are still in Tarentum and who I still call friend. But that day, everything was new. I felt like we were at the first day of classes. I felt knew. I felt alive. I felt like the world could be mine. I was stuck on Telona's hip the entire day. She began my training there and then. She taught me how to meditate, even while in the cockpit of my TIE Defender. She taught me tricks to keep me alive until help could arrive. She told me a lot. I just wish she would have told me how much we would mean to each other later on. Or maybe how, after years of being in love, did she leave without a single word. Only to occasionally drop a few sentences here and there. To let me know she is alive.

 Oh well. I guess that too is a tale for another day.