The nights on the Anchorage were always good for mediation. Doku never did really sleep much up until this point when he found his way back to Clan Plagueis. Running into his old master made him remember a pivotal moment in his path to the dark side. Running his hand across his saber hilt made the memories flow like water, or blood for that matter.

That night had been all too quiet in House Aleema when the attack happened. Technology had been somewhat of a strong point at the time so long nights working was normal for Doku. All of a sudden the power flashed off and everything was left in darkness minus the head mounted work light that was being used to fix the helmet he was working on. Grabbing my gear Doku stepped out of the room only to run into Nilani; the house's Aedile, somewhere down the pathway. Sometime while traveling the corridors of the living quarters Doku could sense his master with the acolyte that betrayed them to their attackers. Upon arriving he had noticed that Callus was no longer there but the dead that surrounded the core were killed by something much bigger than just a person with a lightsaber or blaster. Making my way out of the core Doku received a comm from Callus to meet him in the training hall which so happened to not be too far from the current location so getting there didn’t take too long.

Upon reaching the training hall Doku ran into Callus being impatient as always while they waited for the others to regroup, they decided to move from their current location. All of a sudden Doku sight went black as he was knocked unconscious by one of the mysterious attackers. Touched by the force Callus told him that hidden in the archives was a lightsaber that Doku had to retrieve quickly before someone else could find it. Regaining the ability to stand the mad dash to the archives began through the destroyed halls that lead to them. Upon reaching the archives you could see how utterly destroyed they were. Bodies of young ones strewn across the floor, it was a massacre to behold that was certain. Searching for the lightsaber was difficult all the bodies that were around had been robbed of their lightsabers so that option was out the window. Running thru the halls of archives became a challenge in itself mostly because of how destroyed it was. Minutes felt like hours when all of a sudden a sound like a closing door was heard from the front of the room, quickly seeing that it was one of the black figures who assaulted the house, Doku took cover behind one of the collapsed shelves. On the shelf Doku had noticed something blue and silver glinting sitting on upon it. The object was a box with the clan’s emblem on it; inside the box was a blue and silver hilt that was curved in the style most Maakshi duelists use.

Holding the saber in his hand Doku could feel it was a perfect fit for his use, all too perfect to use on the un-expecting guest to the archive. Turning the corner of the bookshelf as quiet as possible Doku ignited the lightsaber and lunged at the intruder stabbing him directly in his chest. Turning the saber off his body fell to the ground and watched as all the life from the large man left his body in an instant. The power of such a weapon was finally in his hands but the glory of that would half to wait until he met up with Callus. Finally meeting up with Callus was a sigh of relief as he stood over the body of his attacker with a troupe of Obelisk soldiers. This day marked a point in Dokus life that would change the course of everything he knew.

As the memory faded he held the saber out and ignited the blade. The blade hummed as he moved it back and forth in his chamber, reminding him how powerful this weapon was. A hunger for more power was what he and his saber felt as he made some of the parrying motions of the blade. “​One day we will have the power that we’ve been searching for my old friend.”​ Doku thought to himself as he disengaged the blade to put it back on his belt and left with his gear in check. Another mission with his old friend was brewing and he wanted to be at the forefront for it.