

(From the Perspective of the Character)

*Some changes can occur in the blink of an eye
so miniscule that no notice is taken
Whilst others are so profound
that they leave you breathless*

*Months ago, the mere thought of an alliance
with a group of Light Jedi would have been absurd
Our differences in belief too great
The grudges bore upon either side
too high to overcome*

*A call for aid was sent out
The Shadesworn of Arcona answered
the Odanites' call
The lands of the Jedi bore the scars of battle once more*

*Unlike before, Arcona was not the invader
They stood as the savior*

*In the fields, discovery was made
Both Arcona and Odan-Urr were quite the same
Family and Brotherhood above all else*

*The truth is that we are all both Light and Dark,
or some shade in between
For how can the darkest shadow exist
without the brightest light to cast it?*

The Tides of Changes broke upon us

*Both our great Clans rose to the challenge
Friendships made through strife
An alliance forged
Between the Shadow and the Light*

*In reality, nothing has changed
Each and every one of us remains the same
Only our eyes have been opened to the possibilities
where both Arcona and Odan-Urr stand united
Before all*