

### Plagueis Poetry

#### Returned, Rising

Poised, I stand among the Us, the We,  
like emperors of our destiny,  
ascendancy as our lifeblood – We  
grasp the whole galaxy and lose Jusadih,  
lose home, hope, and heritage – We  
utter one last cry of authority to the stars  
as the children of twin-sith fulfillment,  
calling Plagueis master,  
echoing the calculation and power of that hand  
bowing each galactic will to his birthright.  
I stand among the proud  
once-fallen, twice-risen,  
stand among family, born  
stronger than bone or blood.