**Legends Never Die**

By Augur Locke Sonjie, 10311

*Fragmentary texts are clear: There have been great wars in the past, but none seem so fantastical as this. I would say we should be wary, but this source seems quite insane. Thus I offer this document to the Shadow Academy, the Headmaster, and the Voice. It is a curiosity, but resembles nothing more than a fantastical dream.*

*Signed,*

*Locke Sonjie*

*Consul of Naga Sadow*

<Log from conversation, as dictated from man identified as 'Mad Wanderer', to Augur Locke Sonjie. Stored in the Great Archives on Sepros. Reproduced here and copied for the Dark Council's records.>

Sit down, this is an important story. The galaxy may forget it, but that will one day be their undoing. You see, last time they came, they came when the galaxy was not ready. The worlds of the Republic were complacent. The Jedi were weak. They faced an awakening...but it was not a friendly awakening. Instead, it was an awakening in fire and death.

It began with the demon, Nomor. Nomor came to the galaxy and infiltrated it. None knew what he was, or suspected anything initially. But where he walked, discord followed. Discord gripped the far reaches of the galaxy. It was then that they came...

Great Behemoths came next. They appeared in space, in skies above many worlds. The galaxy knew of starships and such things were commonplace, but these great beasts brought fire and destruction wherever they visited. They crashed into planets. They caused worlds to crash into each other. Trillions perished.

Worse yet, they gorged hordes of lesser demons. These lesser demons spread throughout the worlds of the galaxy, leaving few alive. When they spoke, their harsh voices and alien dialects explained their purpose: They had come to punish the galaxy for the Jedi's sin, and to kill the Jedi wherever they were found. They would wipe out the Jedi, and cleanse the galaxy.

However, it was not to be so. Through some stroke of luck, or will of some great being, or through sheer grit the galaxy survived. It's peoples banded together. They fought, they continued to die, but they pushed the demons back until at last, the demons were defeated at the greatest encounter of all. It is said the beings of the galaxy summoned a massive, several armed beast in place of their fleet, and this beast striked the demon's great behemoths over and over until they were destroyed. The lesser demons, overwhelmed by this display, soon fell, their leaders overrun by three warriors whose names are lost to history, but live on in monikers that noted there amazing abilities.: He of the Twenty Blades, The Light's Awakening, and the one who wielded the Sword of Galaxies.

All was not well, however. The war had caused seemingly limitless death and destruction. It changed the galaxy forever. Many great disasters and horrible events were caused by these demons.

There was the Rain of Moons, when the moons of many worlds suddenly descended from the heavens and plummeted into their worlds, destroying both and leaving graveyards of billions behind.

There was the Calamity of Light, when a spectacular display of demonic power destroyed one of the largest fleets of ships the galaxy was able to gather to fight these invaders.

Many other atrocities were committed, and lived long in the minds of those living in the galaxy, but memory became legend, as all memories do, and now we are here.

 And it is said that these demons may one day return again, when the Jedi grow weak, and when the galaxy is too complacent to stop them. There are rumors and whispers that somewhere, in our galaxy even, these demons inhabit a world that is unlike any other. It is a world that travels, and disappears, hiding when it does not want to be found.

And it may one day return and release this apocalypse on us again...