

*"I'd like to introduce myself, again" - Competition closing 2016-02-10 at 2359hrs UTC*

Private Frotsu (Loyalist) / Battle Team Wardens of House Ektrosis of Clan Taldryan [SA: I]

Frotsu grew up on his home planet of Mon Cala and enlisted into the military as soon as he was of age. Sure, there was plenty of opportunity for a fulfilling and satisfying life in the private sector, but there was just something about travelling among the stars to other planets, fighting the evils that lurk in the galaxy, that Frotsu felt an irresistible draw to.

As far back as he could remember, Frotsu always had an interest in serving aboard one of the famous MC80 star cruisers. After completing Basic Training, Frotsu began his career in the engine room of a Mon Calamari transport ship, ferrying personnel and supplies to military bases and outposts. Frotsu slowly worked his way through the various positions onboard several ships, before obtaining a position as an Operator on a series of turbolaser batteries on an MC80 star cruiser. Finally, Frotsu's dream was coming to life.

As the Emperor's influence began to spread, Frotsu was redeployed to join the Rebellion. Many of his missions included going toe-to-toe with Imperial Star Destroyers as well as deploying waves of starfighters and shuttles to disrupt Imperial bases scattered throughout the galaxy. Nothing in the galaxy could match the thrill of leaving burning husks of Imperial ships in your wake.

To his disappointment, Frotsu was not deployed to the Battle of Endor, but a good soldier knows that just because a particular mission isn't "sexy" does not make it any less important. Frotsu did have the privilege of engaging straggling Imperial ships after the destruction of the second Death Star. Bringing the fight to disorganized Imperials was the most satisfying form of justice.

Once the dust had settled, Frotsu was able to take some leave from the military and went on a sight-seeing tour to such planets as Coruscant, Dantooine, and Manaan. It was refreshing to be able to relax and appreciate a brief moment of peace. He could get used to this lifestyle - where he didn't have to calculate the most effective way to take someone's life. Frotsu had spent so many years perpetually at war. Now that the Emperor was dead, perhaps it was time to let someone else carry the torch. Nevertheless, Frotsu returned to active duty with as much enthusiasm as ever before.

As the galaxy entered into its rebuilding phase, Frotsu continued to serve on MC80s in peacekeeping missions, destroying pirate cells, and escorting critical personnel. Frotsu felt a deep sense of pride for his efforts and those of his crewmates as he could see the damage being undone and fractured societies coming together to live a life of peace.

Eventually, Frotsu began to see the end of his military career on the horizon and slowly shifted his focus to retirement and look forward to a life as a civilian. However, before he could finally pull the pin on his official retirement he and his crew were briefed on a new superweapon called "Starkiller Base" and its annihilation of several planets within the Hosnian System. With tears in his eyes, Frotsu immediately abandoned all plans for civilian life and eagerly sought to contribute to the effort against the First Order.

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Despite aiding the Resistance in their mission to destroy the Starkiller Base, Frotsu knew that the First Order presented a significantly greater threat to the galaxy. As pockets of First Order bases began to pop up, and more stories were told of innocent civilians being executed, Frotsu realized that he was becoming frustrated with the slow pace of the Resistance. Frotsu could not tell if the top brass of the Resistance were either unable or unwilling to squash the spread of the First Order, to take whatever action was necessary to drive back this new juggernaut. Frotsu could see history repeating itself, and he realized he was becoming more and more irritated and impatient with what he saw as a sluggish and ineffective response to this new oppression.

At the height of Frotsu's bitterness, his star cruiser was loading armaments and supplies to prepare for yet another VIP escort mission. Frotsu was going over his ship's manifest, when he was approached by a human male in a dark hood. Before Frotsu could wonder who he was, he was hearing tales of swift and organized strikes against the First Order, retaliation and retribution, something called "Gray Jedi", and about finally bringing the fight to the badguys. Frotsu could hardly contain his excitement, finally he saw a real avenue to protect the innocent people of the galaxy and didn't need to hear about petty politicking while Stormtroopers slaughtered more villages. Frotsu resigned his post with the Resistance almost immediately and was on the next shuttle to join this mysterious "Dark Jedi Brotherhood" he had heard so much about. His only concern was whether or not he could serve on another MC80.