**Log Entry 1:**

**Daniel Stargos, Clawdite of the Dominion**

**Warhost Invasion**

When I had first joined up, I was thinking. *“Hey this will be good. I would be paid and have fun doing what I do best. I NEVER expected quite a scary bunch of folks as this Warhost Navy.”* So anyways back on track here. It was like a million ships suddenly flooding the skies and just mowing down our own ships. Then the red alert lights came on and I could feel the skyhook shaking. One of the Warhost ships had gotten past our defences and had made it into the hangar. Our leader was screaming at the Kaleesh squadrons. “Kill them all! I want every single one of those intruders crushed!”

Without hesitation, they marched down to the hangar and began their hunt. As I watched them go by, I had the feeling that this was probably their last stand. Meanwhile, the upper command had worked on hiding the dignitary while the Kaleesh were fighting. After what seemed like ages, the commlink lit up. The screams were almost deafening as one Kaleesh managed to groan out they were losing ground. Then there was nothing, but silence on their end. I wanted to get out of this place, but the only way was through the hangar.

Making my way down, I saw more soldiers working their way towards the hangar bay. Carefully, I placed myself behind a crate and managed to catch a glimpse of what was going on. It was like all hell broke lose. A huge black wookie was rampaging towards the troops. Within mere moments, it had flattened several soldiers, knocking them out cold, however that didn’t last. Because no sooner than the wookie stepped out, I saw her. A blue Twi’lek female with emerald eyes that had the “killer” look in them. She was not just some regular soldier, but a warrior. From her tattooed lekku to the way she carried herself, it was plain as day that they were not dealing with a common enemy. I knew this was bad for our men.

Sure enough, this Twi’lek pulled out a lightsaber and ignited it. Those screams still haunt me. I watched in horror as she cut down our troops like they were nothing, but tissue paper in the wind. At that point, I froze in terror as they started getting closer. I had to get out somehow, but running out there was certainly death. Unfortunately, I had no choice. The only way to the ships and freedom was to get past this elite pair. *“I can do this, just have to sneak past very carefully.”*

Looking about, I saw more soldiers rushing towards their position. *“Good, they can keep them busy.”* While the Twi’lek and Wookie were busy fighting off our Kaleesh soldiers, I moved quickly past where I was hiding and closer to one of the escape ships. *“I’m almost there!”* I felt relief that soon I would be out of here, but some things are short-lived. If you are reading this now, I never made it to that ship.