**Surface camp on Florrum**

Talis exited the makeshift hut that he and his crew had put up when they arrived. Talis had kept to the teaching of the Jedi since he had arrived on New Tython and even through his personal exile. Now to come back during a conflict with the Emperor only to see his own clan bend a knee and agree to train in the ways of the sith and to disavow the teaching of the Jedi angered the Miraluka. Talis smashed the data pad against the rocks as he paced angrily back and forth.

“Talis what’s going on?” The stocky corporal stood just outside the ship's loading ramp staring at the Jedi Padawan. Talis paced letting the news roll through his mind over and over. It made no sense to Talis as he kept running over the message from the clan summit. It was a holovid and it was definitely the clan summit. Talis stopped and looked up at the confused aura of Corporal Clevis.

“I am leaving Corporal Clevis. I suggest you contact your family and give them the news that you boys will be going home.” Talis turned and headed towards the hut that was little more than some thin cloth propped out over a large divot in the rock face. Talis began packing his gear in his pack as the decimated squad gathered behind him. He rose to find himself staring at the five remaining squad members. He smiled at them and placed his hand on Corporal Clevis’ shoulder. “I will not bow to that mad man so this is where we part ways.”

“No it’s not you idiot.” Clevis scowled at Talis, “Our families were all killed or put into camps on New Tython. We could never face them if we bent a knee to Pravus and his ilk. We will join you and any who decide to fight Pravus and we will be there to the very end.”

Talis smiled and nodded and on cue the squad dispersed and began breaking down camp and preparing for departure. The camp was broken down quickly and loaded on the Endor’s Revenge. A ship Talis had commandeered during his escape from New Tython and had named in honor of the men and women who had fallen on the Endor’s Triumph attempting to buy time for the members of Clan Odan Urr the time to escape. The Dynamic Class freighter had gained some upgrades since they had fled to include an updated hyperdrive from an unsalvageable freighter that the Clan had to abandon due to its multiple hull breaches and inability to sustain life support. Talis also scrounged the deflector shields and shielding to improve the ship's defense while salvaging the guns from the enemy ship and mounting their auto turrets facing aft. This allowed for the Endor’s Revenge to fight while being chased.

Talis ran aboard his ship and began spooling up the engines. Private Gillis limped into the cockpit and deposited himself next to Talis and began assisting in the launch preparations as the last of the camp was loaded onto the ship. Talis lifted off easily and began ascending to the mid afternoon sky. He didn’t really need Gillis’ assistance but it gave the injured soldier something to do that kept him from wallowing over his injuries sustained with their fight with Clan Plagueis. Talis clicked on the scanners and began punching in hyperspace coordinates as they exited the upper atmosphere. He looked up and saw it before him. The Ascendant fleet surrounding the small fleet of Clan Odan Urr. He glared and came to a stop.

“Talis?” The confusion from Gillis was palpable to the Miraluka’s senses but it only helped to solidify his decision. “Keep spooling up the hyperdrive the coordinates are in it. And we are gonna blast right past in front of their flagships bridge. Open a communication to the entire brotherhood and route it through the Ascendant fleet’s flagship.” The injured communications tech smiled as he diligently completed the request.

**Every Dark Jedi Brotherhood Holocommunicator**

**Brotherhood Space**

The holo communicators sprang to life showing a man with wrapping over his eyes. His chest was uncovered and shown through the Dathomiri robes. On the inside of his left forearm, a brand bearing a name in Aurebesh could easily be seen. The Odanites immediately recognized the swiftly rising acolyte as Talis. The Miraluka let out a sigh as his shoulders sagged a bit. He shook his head as he rubbed the back of it with his left hand. He raised his head and stared directly at them. It was as if the Miraluka was staring into their very souls.

“I am disappointed in you Odanites,” Talis’ voiced started soft but began to grow. “You watch this ‘MAN’ bombard our people, our home!” Talis paused as he pulled back his emotions. “This ‘Grandmaster’ is no Grandmaster, He is a Sith lord and a practitioner of the Dark Side. The title of grand master is not that. It is a title utilized by those of the light. Now our summit in their infinite wisdom decided to bow to him and I do not know the reasons. Maybe they were corrupted to the dark side. Maybe they fell to the fear of this man. But know this Odanites he is but a man and a man can bleed and I intend to make him do just that. If you don’t want to bend a knee to this Monster named Pravus, this Dark Lord of the Sith, then I implore you. Join me, join the new rebellion against Pravus and his ilk. Do not let him pervert your morals and ideals and fight for the light, fight for peace. I am no Jedi by any notion of the word so I will not adopt the title of grand master of the Jedi order but I do adopt the title Knight of the Gray Jedi order. Defender of the Balance. If you allow this man to force you into the darkness then know that we are enemies not because I have done anything wrong but that you abandoned your own morals. The morals you instilled into me through my training. I will utilize the training my mentors taught me to fight and to teach those who come after me in a hope that one day those who came before me can return to the light.” Talis paused as he summoned back the emotion he had caged before. “And to you Pravus, as a practitioner of both the light and the dark I have found that you are vermin and I will hunt you down and see that you and those dearest and closest to you pay for the genocide you committed on New Tython. It won’t be tomorrow or even this year. But one day I will return and I will end you.” The transmission cut out from all of the communicators just as suddenly as it had begun. A still could be felt in the force and a silence enveloped every compound and ship in brotherhood space. Even the droids had fallen silent.

All except for one short stocky Zabrak who began to laugh loudly. He knelt among the Odanites in the detaining cell that held the Jedi aboard the Plagueis fleet flagship, the Ascendance. The man’s muscular chest heaved with bellowing laughter that was haunting as the echo reverberated throughout the ship.

An officer waded through the Odanites before he came up just short and activated his stun baton.

“What’s so funny?” The officer angrily spat out at the jedi.

“Oh nothing Commander.” The Zabrak stared into the man’s eyes. “My apprentice never fails to stir up trouble and make claims that he cannot follow through with, most of the time.”

**Aboard the Endor’s Revenge**

**Orbiting Florrum**

“You think I got my point across?” Talis said with a smile as he deposited himself into the captain’s seat.

“You sure inspired me.” Talis turned to see the rest of the squad standing at the door behind him. Talis smiled and nodded at the squad members. “Take your seats we are making the jump to hyperspace.”

The squad dispersed and made their way their seats and prepared for the jump. The ships holo communicator beeped a couple times as a message came in. Talis exchanged a worried glance with Private Gillis before activating the comm.

A portly Chiss officer wearing the KUDF navy uniform popped into view. He uttered six words before the transmission was cut and one of the two remaining Odanite Assassin corvettes erupted in a hail of fire from the fleet. Talis felt the incoming wave of emotions but before they could assail him he jumped to light speed right across the bridge of the Ascendance, shaking the entire ship violently.

Talis exhaled hard as he realized he had not taken a breathe sense activating the holo communication.

“What did he say Talis?” Private Gillis asked as he stared at the Miraluka.

“May the force be with you.”