The Restricted Section

Lucyeth walked into the great concourse of the Shadow Academy and gazed up at the enormous skylight of the expansive library. The battle master walked these halls all his life and he still does to this day, learning from its texts and holos every time he opens them.

A time ago, in Lucyeth’s time in his journeyman days:

Lucyeth moved hastily to a private desk in the great library of the shadow academy. He sat down with the book of lore in his hand and dropped it onto the desk and turned the pages to the section of the Sith teachings. He had an exam the next day and he wanted to ensure he did well in his studies here in the shadow academy so he can be seen as a great Sith some day in the eyes of Clan Scholae Palatinae. The Acolyte had been admitted into the brotherhood only days before and only had a few courses in the academy under his belt. He loved every minute that he was here so far but with the few courses he had, Lucyeth needed to ensure that he kept up his 99% average in the academy. It was what the Palatinaean had the few days he had since his admittance and he intended to show his worth to both the academy and his clan. He kept his eyes glued to the book when a trio of cloaked figures came behind him but before Lucyeth could try to get away, he saw a blindfold go over his face before he suddenly fainted to the floor.

The acolyte awoke from his mysterious black out in a cold, dark chamber. The young boy looked around but there was nothing and he was overwhelmed with the fear and uncertainty of what had just happened. Who would want to take him away from his studies or let alone take him? He was a new guy and a nobody around the brotherhood. The Palatinaean attempted to get out of the bindings that held his hands but struggled to break free. He huffed and puffed with frustration but was unsuccessful. He stressed and worked himself as the trio of cloaked figures approached him from the shadows. Lucyeth felt their cold gazes pressed to his face. He felt both the dark and the light but also the force itself, almost like they projected it in its raw form not just light and dark. They were very powerful and Lucyeth feared for his life of what was to happen.

“Lucyeth, your few days here have been remarkable in the academy,” Stated a cloaked figure.

“Indeed and you excel with your studies with great stride,” added another cloaked figure.

“For that, you are hereby granted into the Shadow Academy society for your efforts, keep it up and you will achieve far greater power in the force,” Stated the final figure.

 Lucyeth opened his mouth but before he could speak, the cloaked figures were gone and he was all of a sudden back at the desk at the academy. He felt confused as ever of whether it really happened or if it was just a dream. Never the less, the Acolyte will continue his studies in the hopes of learning more about a Shadow Academy society.