Howlader rarely thought of his first kill. Unlike most people in the new Brotherhood, Howlader did not know who his first kill was, only what craft was destroyed - and who that craft belonged to. The craft was an anonymous Z-95 Headhunter piloted by some pirate scum in a system Howlader had long forgotten. Howlader had only been commissioned for a few weeks, when the outpost he was stationed at was attacked, and he simply did his duty – to save himself, his squadron, and ultimately the Empire. Truly, there were no long term effects – maybe that was a result of Academy conditioning? Or Howlader’s own constitution. In the end, Howlader surmised, it did not really matter.