Clan Plagueis.

What comes to mind, is a history of anguish.

The fear, the pain, the death.

Clan Plagueis strapped shock collars to it all.

We took control.

We took a new home among the stars.

We took the unwilling and gave them a new acceptance.

We made a new army.

We made new allies.

We made Clan Plagueis anew.

We were once known by many names.

We once stood might and proud.

We were brought down to our knees.

Dying in a universe, calling on The Force.

It heard us.

Mighty again.

Standing tall on the bones of our enemies.

The Force we willed to be reckoned with.

We are of the stuff of Nightmares.

We are Clan Plagueis.