Conquering the old CIS base wasn’t much of an assault as it was a long process. The base was a lot larger than Doku had imagined but still had its perils. Securing the bottom levels wasn’t so much a siege as it was a skirmish. The now Undesirables attempted to hold their own but our might was unrelenting. After securing the levels the leadership of Plagueis ascended the upper level of the complex leaving the rest of us to rest and search for any out laying resistance. Without much time for practice Doku was relieved that he was able to rest and did so with haste. Taking a seat next to a pillar he closed his eyes and drifted off into a memory before the time of the Brotherhood.

Dathomir was a planet ravaged by war but many of the old traditions stood unchanged. After the clone wars much of the planet was left alone to re-expand on its own time. During that period the clans of the Nightsisters and the Nightbrothers had begun to rebuild themselves. At his younger years Doku had become part of the Nightbrothers as was customary between the two. Mornings consisted of training for combat; basic self-defense and assault tactics while the afternoons consisted of hunting for food. Once in awhile some of the Nightsisters would call upon members of the brothers to fight or be chosen at random to serve as mates. Years had passed since any outside involvement had come to seek the sisters, all was quiet until recently.

Doku had just turned 20 when he noticed a ship land not far from the village. Many of the elders gathered around the front of the village as the rest of us wondered what was going on. Making his way around the crowd Doku was able to catch a subtle glimpse of what appeared to be visitors that weren’t nightsisters. Two large figures stood next to each other in long black cloaks who were greeted by the eldest of our village with open arms. It had become apparent that they were expected to some extent that no one else was aware of. Rumors had started to spread that these outsiders had come to recruit some of the brothers for some unknown reason. Maybe this was the time Doku could experience new things besides just the normality of the village.

Dawn arose the next day as commotion had awoken him from his slumber. Making his way outside the sound of shouting drew him closer to the center of the village. Many had gathered around a large bonfire as the elder spoke to the crowd about what was going on. He explained that the figures in black we're here to take some of brothers under their tutelage. Midday arrived as the figures in black returned but this time they flew in on what looked to be a ship much bigger than the last one. Slowly members were chosen amongst the crowd and guided to the outskirts of the village to enter the ship. At long last he was chosen to leave and the excitement and honor he felt consumed him as he ran towards the rest of the brothers. Moments passed as we were loaded and locked into our seats aboard the ship. It had finally been the time for Doku to experience new things as current chapter closed and a new one opened. Little did he know what challenges he was going to face as the transport left the system and headed for his new life amongst the Dark Brotherhood.

A loud horn awoke Doku as the sound of boots clamoured on the ground. Troops must have been given the order to move out as some of them had begun to ready their weapons. He must’ve dozed off for awhile as it seemed most of the heavier artillery had left the complex. Laughing to himself for a bit he picked himself up and check all of his equipment. A small memory kept him asleep for only to be awoken at the beginning of the nightmare. Shrugging off the thought he made his way to the front where he belonged, amongst his brothers and sisters against the light.