Tahiri had been surprised by her master, Solas Night-Thorn, when at the end of a sparring session with him. Instead of assigning her a new data pad to study before the next weeks’ end or a new set of steps to master before their next session, he dismissed her. He said that the Clans council had decided to give all clan members, who were ranked Knight and below, a two week vacation leave period. “You have worked hard and long for these past several months, so you leave to go and some time off from your duties and studies.” “Thank you, Master,” she replied, and then asked politely and absentmindedly, “What will you do with your leave?” She picked up a few of the pieces of equipment that had been used and tossed around during the sparring match. “I have a few personal things I need to attend to, here and off world. You can go and do whatever you wish to do. But,” he pointed and looked at her sternly. “I want you to keep up with practicing your saber techniques, and finish your studies before I see you again in two weeks.” “Yes Master, I will keep practicing, although actually I am finished with the data pad you gave me six days ago.” Solas’ lips had the faint hint of a smile as he replied, “Oh? Well don’t worry, I’ll have another set of data pads ready for you when you get back.” With that said he dismissed her with the wave of his hand. “Yes Master,” she bowed again and left.

As she left she started to think about where she could possibly go and do. *I’ve been to a quite a few different planets,* she thought as she down the corridor to her room. *I could go someplace new or visit one of my favorite places.* She was just about to her door when she remembered what her mother had told her once when she was a childdreaming about going to the stars. *“You can go anywhere in the stars you want my little Tahiri. Just promise me, that you will never forget where you came from, or who you are, for you will always have a.”* She turned around and headed for the transport authority to find a ship to take her home.

It took three days, transferring to five different ships, and now, finally. she was in orbit around her home world, Shili. It had taken her longer than expected to get there, but it was worth the pain staking arrangements. She had lost her temper only once on the voyage, and that had been due to the fact that the scum of a captain on the last ship was trying to overcharge her for the trip between sectors. But that was behind her, looking out the view port, she watched as the planet grew bigger and bigger, as the ship entered the upper atmosphere and descended down to planet’s surface. Twenty minutes later, it docked at one of the many ship bays in the bustling capital city. The moment she was off the ship, she immediately found a small shuttle that took her to the edge of the city. After the shuttle dropped her off, she went over to a large tree and took off her boots and uniform robes, in favor of her lighter native clothes and bare feet. She packed the uniform and her boots neatly away in her pack. As she finished dressing and arranging her swords and knives about her person, she felt more and more at relaxed. It was as if all of her cares and worries had fallen away. She had felt for a long time that the Pyramid was home, but now she felt as if she was truly home. Remembering that some time ago, she had had the urge to hunt, but had been too busy with her studies and training to go. *It is good to be home,* she thought as she took a deep breath of the warm dense air. Without looking back, she left the hustle and bustle of the city, and the galaxy behind, heading off into the forests, mountains, and savannas she knew so well. In eleven days she would be back on Yridia III, at the Pyramid either studying, training with her Master and brother apprentice, meditating, or going about her daily duties within the syndicate. But for now, she immersed herself in the sensations of her world.