The feud with Naga Shadow was over and we had triumphed, the inferior scum crushed beneath the feet of Scholae Palatine. We had won. I was a mere Initiate when the feud broke out, quick to arrive on the front lines of battle to prove myself. The rush of battle, the smell of death surrounded me as blaster bolts flew past my head. It was exhilarating!

I can still remember how it felt as I parted soldiers heads from their necks, I could feel their fear.

The battle is over now, my service had me promoted to the rank of acolyte, and as a result, I was now the student of Rosh Nyine. I sit here now in the dark of my room, drink in my left hand, lightsaber in my right.

“Damn, out of booze.”

I walked over to the door of my room, pressing a button that caused the door to slide open. Stepping out into the long hallway that made up the sleeping quarters of House Exidium, I made my way down to the entrance of the mess hall. The past few days it had stunk of meat and expensive drink being spilled, as is the way of winning a feud, massive celebration. As I enter the mess hall, I notice a familiar figure sitting at the table, it was Master Rosh!

“Ah, Kylex, I was wondering where you were.” He said smugly, producing a small flask from his jacket.

“I was in my room, just thinking about.. *recent events*.” I said, pulling up a chair next to Rosh.

“You speak of the feud on Mygeeto?”

“Yes master, I'm ashamed, I should have been there to help you.. to help kill their Proconsul!” I yelled, slamming my fist on the table.

“Calm yourself, my young apprentice, you would have been killed against the Proconsul.” He said, taking a sip from his flask. “You're still learning, I doubt even a knight could kill him, let alone an acolyte like yourself.”

“Mmmh, I know.” I mumbled, refiling my glass with a bottle of Wampa Vodka.

“You were on your own mission, so you couldn’t have aided me.”

Of course.. how could have I forgotten so easily. The memories start flooding back to me as I recall the events. I was tasked with retrieving enemy intel, battle plans and so on. The mission wasn't that hard, I easily stole what I needed, but the most difficult part was returning. I remember walking through fields of death, seeing how many troopers of ours had fallen. It filled me with rage that I couldn’t have protected them, these brave souls that had given their lives to Scholae Palatine.

I snapped out of my recollection of the events past, shocked at what I had forgotten. I started to scream.

“DAMN IT! DAMN IT ALL!” I yelled, over and over. “I COULD HAVE SAVED THEM!” How could I have let so many brave souls perish at the hands of Naga Shadow scum! I could have saved them if I'd been there, but I wasn't, I couldn’t protect them. It had happened again, I had let someone die when I could have saved them.

“Snap out of it Kylex!” Rosh said as he grabbed my shoulder, bringing me back to the present. “You need to get yourself under control, they were just peons.”

“PEONS?! These people gave their lives, they died for our clan, they are not peons but heroes!” I yelled.

Rosh sighed heavily. “I know why you're like this, you have been thinking about *her* again, haven't you?”