Strands of Fate: There is no Emotion

For many years, Rins’zler had allowed his life to be consumed by darkness. He would often lash out and destroy things in frustration, or often simply because he could. Engaging in warfare, utilizing any weapon he was able to acquire and crushing all who lay before him. It was not until balance was returned to his life that things began to change, peace and serenity became part of his life once again. It was through the efforts of his clan and specifically his Consul and friend Atyiru that his life came into balance once again. Without their help and guidance he would have been lost to the darkness that was consuming him.

Since beginning his journey down the Grey path, his life had been much more organised. At the end of the day he would go back to his home, the broken remains of his former cruiser, stripped of everything of worth, little more than a shell, docked at the spaceport. Within it he has not only kitchens, sleeping spaces and refreshers, but also practice rooms, holographic planning spaces, and a sizeable workshop and accompanying armoury in which he could tinker.

One of Rins’zler’s favourite ways to relax was to go to the workshop, collect a random assortment of parts and see what bizarre weapon he could construct. This would help organise his mind, settle his thoughts and focus them. More often than not, this unplanned session results in nothing but rubbish, but there are times when he is able to pull something useful together, these custom weapons are usually sold onto the Clan to be added to their various specialist and award weapons. Tinkering with weapons is something that he enjoys doing whenever he finds some spare time; he enjoys modifying weapons, upgrading them or simply just fixing old relics even when out in the field, he never leaves his ship without taking his small tool pouch with him.

Beyond the workshop Rins’zler has a room dedicated for combat practice, from holo targets to sparring posts. It is in this room that he is able to hone his skills with both ranged weapons and melee weapons, he is particularly keen on honing his abilities with his throwing blades both using telekinesis and simply his own inherent skill, for this he often goes up against multiple holographic targets. The target range runs almost the entire length of the ship, giving him a fantastic if not perfect distance to shoot targets at, this range can be set to have targets appear at all kinds of distances. The range can simulate a variety of targets from lightsaber wielding Jedi to hulking battle droids, each holo can project simulated blasts (or in the case of lightsaber wielding opponents, a low powered energy effect) that can range in pain from a simple stinging sensation to a full on stun blast.

When he is not unwinding he enjoys spending time with his beautiful wife. She has found ways to busy herself within the research teams of Arcona, and is often away from the planet on missions. They spend every moment they can together, visiting the wonders of Selen, creating mechanical works of art and learning the ways of the force together. Rins’zler has found that since marrying Olvar, his connection to the force has been much stronger, and his journey along the grey path much easier. Training Olvar in the ways of the force has been interesting if difficult, her people are force sensitive, but have very little understanding of the concept; it is suspected that their force sensitive nature has evolved from their origins, many hundreds of years ago, as experiments in Sith alchemy. However it came around, Olvar has a keen sense of the force, and gradually is learning to focus her control of it under the tutelage of her husband, one day she hopes to join Arcona and become an official apprentice, following in her husband's path.