There once was a man named Xen,
With Naga Sadow he made an alliance,
He joined with Sang and Locke,
Together they walked,
Into Red Fury and destroyed them.

There once was some very strong Sith,
Their artifacts became great hits,
They were lost to our ears,
And spent many years,
In lost temples and deep dark Sith pits.

Red Fury discovered these toys,
And would sell them with great joy,
But now they are dead,
They were to put to bed,
Just in time for Cyris' ploy.

Sadowans were full of surprise,
Revenge they had to surmise,
So they gathered their fleet,
The drums of war they did beat,
And claim back their previous Sith prize.

Success and failure unite,
Whoever wins will feast tonight,
On the flesh of a Clan,
(Hopefully Naga Sadowan)
And the Emperor will smile in delight.