

## **In memory of a friend**

### **Lt. Col. Lithar Andaris**

### **11518**

#### **34 ABY, Cocytus system, Judecca, Imperial Palace**

Lieutenant Colonel Lithar Andaris disembarked his freighter, which was landed in the spaceport of the capital city of Judecca. He was not happy to be there, as he never trusted the followers of the dark side, but he had no other choice than to spend a night there. He had been asked by the Quaestor of House Satele Shan, Commander Alethia Archenksova, on behalf of Vanguard Turel Sorenn, the Consul of Clan Odan-Urr, to visit Clan Scholae Palatinae and to take part in their special party. Despite the fact that it had been only a request, it had been suggested that it would have been highly unwise to refuse it. Thus, Lithar Andaris found himself in the hostile environment of the Imperial Clan.

As soon as he reached the Imperial Palace, he was led by a clerk to one of guest rooms in the complex. Though he was going to spend there just one night, the quarter offered to him turned out to be extremely luxurious and comfortable.

„We were told that you are a special guest of the upcoming party. We could not let you spend your time here in a poor room and spread news about lack of hospitality in the Empire,” explained the clerk, who probably noticed his surprised facial expression. „You will find the details of the party in a letter that lies on the table.”

With those words, the clerk left the guest alone in the room to prepare himself for the party. He soon dressed into a dark suit with a mask based on the reports about the clothes of Kylo Ren. He looked at himself reflecting in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction. Members of the Imperial Clan would hopefully get offended by his choice of clothing. He would never resign from a chance to offend them.

An hour later, he was led to the main ball room of the Imperial Palace. As he hoped, his arrival caused certain dismay among members of Clan Scholae Palatinae. They were not happy with his clothes, so Lithar smiled with satisfaction again. A second later, everything disappeared in darkness and unconscious Lieutenant Colonel fell on the ground.

#### **An hour later**

Lithar Andaris opened his eyes slowly. He had a terrible headache. He touched the back of his head and hissed, as the pain increased. There was a large bump on his head. Of course, the party turned out to be a trap, just like he had expected it to be. He looked around and realized that he was kept in a small cell. Suddenly, a Stormtrooper opened the door, checked Andaris' state and left the cell. The Stormtrooper nodded to someone on the corridor and a man wearing mask walked into the cell. Every single step was marked with great pride and power. It could have been only one person.

„Xen'Mordin Vismorsus, the so called Emperor,” spoke Lithar Andaris. „It is a pleasure for me to meet you, though I do not feel that I have deserved such an honour.”

„I have not allowed you to speak,” replied the Consul of the Imperial Clan. „You will answer my questions, if you wish to survive and leave this place.”

The Lieutenant Colonel nodded in silence.

„Where is Xantros?” asked the Emperor.

„I do not know,” spoke the prisoner.

„He was supposed to be here. We have invited him, not you,” continued Xen'Mordin. „Where is he?”

„I have no idea,” answered Lithar Andaris. „I can only tell you that he has left Clan Odan-Urr.”

„Where is he?” asked Xen'Mordin again.

„I do not know. You may torture me, but I will not be able to provide you the answer for your question, because I do not know it,” explained the member of Clan Odan-Urr.

The Emperor sighed and spoke. Though Lithar Andaris could not see face of his interrogator, it was quite obvious that the Consul was focusing. Suddenly, the Lieutenant Colonel could see his father.

*„You have failed me, Lithar,” spoke the man. „You have refused to share a vital information with me for egoistic reason.”*

*„What information?” asked the member of Clan Odan-Urr.*

*„I need to know, where Xantros is. He has betrayed our family. I need the information about his current location to find and to punish him!” shouted Lithar's father.*

*„I cannot tell you something that I do not know. Leave me alone, you are dead!” screamed Lithar.*

The illusion disappeared, when Andaris' mind finally managed to overcome it. He was once again in the small cell and Xen'Mordin Vismorsus was still looking deeply in his eyes.

„Very well, then. I do not trust you, but I shall accept your answer for now. As you are Xantros' friend, you may go. When you meet him, not if you do, but when you do, tell him that we are waiting for him. He cannot refuse his true nature of the follower of the dark side.”