

PRIDE OF AN EMPIRE: A STRUGGLE

By Blade Ta'var

Hidden inside the beast's lair,
I move like them and breath their air.
I turn gears of war but still I care
as they bring their strength to bear.

Rather in a rush,
I was called upon to crush
A world untouched by our Emperor's brush.
A subtle stroke here and there. Now hush.

The end justifies the means they say.
Guilty hands try to keep an empire at bay.
Fighting back day after day,
Gives hope like a bright sun ray.

Saber in hand, I look to the stars.
A light in the darkness that shines from afar.
Help me, O'Jedi! They've gone too far.