“You will never understand, Andaris. You do not touch the Force,” Andrelious hissed.

“Typical Imperial. I don’t believe what you want me to believe, so you try and rubbish my opinion instead,” Lithar answered, trying his best to remain calm.

“I am not the one who is telling you how to think. Your Jedi friends in Odan-Urr. Their dedication to their beliefs is admirable. But that’s where my respect for them ends. Their view on the Force is blinkered. They refuse to see the bigger picture. You cannot have the calm and serenity of the light without the balance provided by the dark side and its emotions,” the Sith explained, sneering.

“Like the balance that shown by Pravus and his followers? I don’t see much calm or serenity from them. All they care about is destroying their enemies!” Lithar snapped.

“The Lotus want exactly the same thing. They want to destroy Pravus. You can bet that Vorsa would not be gentle if she were able to defeat the Grand Master,” Andrelious shot back.

“The Jedi are not as narrow minded as you make out. They recognise the dark side, but they see it as a threat. Your kind seem to allow themselves to be driven by their emotions,” the Urrite answered.

“That is what the Jedi would have you believe. But my passion is where I get my strength,” Andrelious stated, almost embarrassed at the cliché, “to feel emotion is natural. Surely it follows that I may use those emotions to increase my powers in the Force?”

“I can see that this will be a very interesting time. I’m not going to imagine you’re going to sway many people,” Lithar replied.

“Who said I needed to?” Mimosa-Inahj questioned.