

# Through the Lens of IC

By Kylex

## Caina

### House Excidium headquarters

The large building, home to many of Scholae Palatinae's members, stood silent against the cold of night on Caina. Wind could be felt throughout its halls as a mild snow storm raged on outside. Up in the rafters of the aged building, Kylex sat there, carefully watching over the main hall while he hummed to himself. The Sith unwrapped a sandwich and bit into it, his legs swinging back and forth while he observed the area. The entire room was lit by torch, flickering and casting shadows onto nearly every surface. There was a large red carpet, leading from the door to the further interior of the structure. It was chilly, but this was his home now, he no longer had to worry about the threat of being assassinated by his Mandalorian brethren.

The Shadow's attention quickly refocused on the large Mahogany doors sliding open ever so slightly. Wind and snow rushed throughout the hall, blowing out a few of the many torches as a cloaked figure entered the building, the doors slamming shut behind them. Kylex eyed the figure carefully, slowly biting into the sandwich as the figure proceeded forward into the hall, removing the cloak to reveal a familiar face. Mune Cinteroph. The Hybrid's ears twitched, moving his creamy hair slightly as they moved, listening to everything happening in the hall. The Savant's ruby red eyes scanned the room as he stuffed his hands into his pockets, moving to the inner door of the building. Mune reached the door, quickly looking over his shoulder, then proceeding through, slamming it behind him.

*"Mune? He might be here to talk to Blade about something"* Kylex thought to himself, finishing his sandwich and laying on the large support beam. He closed his eyes, thinking over the battles fought in his Consul's mind against the sinister Darth Fallax. It had been Mune who suggested we venture forth to save Xen's life, and Mune who guided them. Kylex smiled, he had some form of respect for the Hybrid, whether that be from his elegance in battle or from his willingness to save the clan from destruction.

The Sith chuckled to himself, turning onto his side and looking down over the hall. From what he had personally experienced when in Xen's mind, Mune and him were almost polar opposites, if not for their shared love of dodging and evading attacks, but that is barely common ground. Something about Mune just captivated Kylex, was it how he fought? His loyalty to the clan? Or was it the ears?

*I never figured out why he has ears like that... I want to ask him but I don't think that would be wise...* He thought to himself as he quietly crawled down the pillar like some form of reptilian creature. The Shadow landed with a soft thud, quickly dashing over to one of the many sofas in the hall and snatching a pillow from the seat. He hastily returned to the pillar, using the Force to

augment his leg muscles, sending him flying upwards. Once he hit the apex of his jump, he kicked off the pillar again and reached the rafters, lying down and hoping no one had noticed him. He fluffed the pillow and placed it down, resting his head on it.

*I hope I can talk with him some day... Might be a good friend to have...*