In Aliso City

 The ship enters Aliso’s atmosphere and begins it’s decent to the city proper. This is Obsidians first trip to the newly built home of Clan Plagueis. Obsidian has been a part of the Battle team ever since his induction into the Dark Jedi Brotherhood and only seen the battle team’s asteroid location. The Ship is now approaching a city in the building but one thing that stands out in the distance.

 Over the com system of the ship a voice chimes.

“Ok newbies. This is the headquarters of the Clan now and for the ones who hasn’t been here yet we will do a fly over so that you can get an orientation.” As the ship banks to the outer edge of the city.

 Which at the moment isn’t far because the city is still in its infancy. The city is growing of course quickly and in a very short time. Obsidian is not sure how the ones building the structures are doing the work so fast it has only been a short few weeks since he had heard this would be the new home of the Clan. One building stands out but even more so from the air as the vessel banks around the outer perimeter of the city.

 There not within the city but to one side near a cliff cut into a range of hills. The building has a diamond shape in the center with what looks to be sweeping wings toward the mountains and like tow blades spin to spin that reaches from the cliffs to the diamond of the main building.

“Wait that is the Clan symbol when viewed from the top!” Obsidian is now seeing it.

 The pilots descend a little more and bring the ship into a position at the cliff which now gives the structure a grandiose view of the Clan headquarters. The blades that are points toward the diamond is actually walls that divide the yard into training areas for the Clan members. The building proper is made up of the wings that have what looks from a quick glance about 15 floors and the diamond rises about another 10 above that. Obsidian can only assume only the top dogs reside in the upper levels of the diamond that rises above the wings.

 The headquarters and the cliff provide an enclosed yard and possibly a defensible place from assault troops. The only thing about the structure that stands out is all the shiny surfaces. Obsidian isn’t sure if that would be a good thing.

“Who am I though?” Obsidian says to himself as he turns from the window.