**First Year of the Independent Dark Jedi Brotherhood  
Clan Scholae Palatinae of the Cocytus System  
Censored File Resource #1984  
Subject:** Prison Letter **Censurer:** Vidayo Orsk **Reason:** Portrayal of Disloyalty to the Royal State  
  
To my mother, Anna Kola,  
  
 This may be the final time I am able to write you. I am unsure if father's or my influence with the new government will be able to come to your aid. We spoke with the acting Duke of Ohmen and he said it was impossible to gain an audience with the new Tyrant of this Scholae Palatinae. Their domination of our rightful lands means that we are weak in their eyes. I wish I could help you more. Our own allies have either been converted, arrested, or killed in the new cults of this Force.  
  
 My dear mother, I wish to strengthen you in your time of need. To this day I still use your teachings in my daily life. I am reminded of the *Parable of the Krich Rat*:  
  
"One day a krich rat with an hold hat came to the house of an old man. The krich rat asked, 'Old man! Can I enter your house? I am a weary traveler.'   
  
The old man replied, 'You look tired and wrinkly, but so do all krich rats.'  
  
The krich rat responded, 'Ah, but my hat is old and broken, surely that means I have done many things.'  
  
The old man let the rat in. The rat stayed the night, eating hearty meals the old man cooked for him, and left the next morning way. Later that day, the old man, empty of resources, went to the market in the town of the faction Lord of Orsk. In the market, he saw the a hat so vastly similar to the hat of the krich rat. He asked the seller, 'Where did you get this hat?'  
  
The seller replied, 'A young krich rat sold it to me for 7.5 metallums.'  
  
The old man pressed further, 'How many krich rats have you seen today in town?'  
  
The seller responded, 'Only one, old man.'  
  
The old man was furious. This young rat had taken advantage of him. He said one day he would find him and kill the young krich rat. He bought his resources and went home, vowing one day to hurt the krich rat. He told his neighbours that soon the krich rat would be dead. He cooked many meals for many years, wishing the young krich rat death from the other faction Lords. Upon his death bed, many years later, he vowed he would see the krich rat in Endvora.  
  
But he never got his revenge and he died not knowing the fate of the potentially old krich rat.  
  
The moral is: *We are made of what and how we do, not what we say.*"  
  
 Through all of our lessons of government, diplomacy, and science, there is one thing in your final days that I know you taught me without saying: to fight. One day, we will succeed, as will you. I hope you are alive for that day, but if not, you will succeed through me.  
  
In love and in strength,  
  
 Dek  
  
**E.S.:** Tyrant and Consul Cuchulain Darkblade Palpatine **Identifying Terms:**-Krich Rat: Derogatory term for an orphan who prefers a life of crime over a life of resolve  
-Orsk: Former faction of the pre-DJB era on Judecca  
-Metallum: Currency  
-Endvora: A religious afterlife for people who die of old age go  
**Notes:**The official last names are left out as a slight against the state. By only using faction names, the writer chooses to not recognize the authority of the Clan/Empire. Anna Kola possibly refers to the daughter of the Kola faction lord Anna. Dek is a common name. This may refer to her son though, as the word mother is used. Unfortunately, in our old tongue, 'mother' was used formally by any young person to an older person who was female.