

Qor Palpatine: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/13880/character_sheet

Dek Ironius II: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/6352/character_sheet

Mune Cinteroph: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/3607/character_sheet

“Whoa, whoa, whoa, hold your dolphins for a second. Did you just honestly say that?” Qor quickly pointed at Mune.

“Maybe you’re not getting the point I am making,” Mune tossed his lightsaber onto the table. “Not everyone can use one of these, it is such an advanced weapon.” The Hybrid huskily replied, as his voice raised.

“Did he...did he just say *Dolphins*, instead of *Horses*?” Dek whispered, letting out a soft chuckle.

“Yes, and should only be in the hands of the people **trained** in the Force!” Qor yanked and tossed his saberstaff onto the table, his hands then planted onto the surface as he leaned.

“Comparing sizes now, are we?” Dek chuckled aloud.

“Quiet! Or it’s back to guard duty for you!” Qor slapped Dek’s arm.

“What’d you do that for!?” Mune gripped his lightsaber and planted his thumb on the button.

“Because all he has done through this conversation is make innuendos and low remarks. Do you expect me not to discipline my men? Is that the Jedi way to you, too?” Qor replied as he took back his weapon, then held the stock hilt up.

“This is a lightsaber, it was manufactured by a Force user. It was used by Force users thousands of years ago and will continue to be used in the future. It is light, it is sturdy and holds two very rare crystals that can only be found, **by a Force user.**” Qor put more emphasis on his last words and leaned forward.

“And once you die where does that lightsaber go? Are you simply going to burn it with your body, or should it be repaired and respected by another wielder of lightsabers? It is not like regular non-Force users cannot hold them, plenty have! So let’s train them, so more don’t die by the blade’s hand.” Mune replied, as his voice began to rise into shouting with his hand and lightsaber.

“Guys, raised voices fall on deaf ears. Let’s not waste air bickering when we could be reviewing the facts and experience. This should be a simple experiment, right Qor?” Dek pushed both of their arms down as he spoke.

“Sure, let’s display the facts that Jedi have shown.” Qor smiled and nodded, then sat down.

“The Darksaber,” Mune frowned. “It was owned and used by the Mandalorian Deathwatch for decades, primarily their non-force user leader.” He then sat down.

“Which was created by Tar Vizla, and used by him to unite the Mandalorians.” Dek interjected, his datapad was already scrolling the article.

“And passed down through his clan, allowing the non-force users to practice and train with the weightless blade.” Mune replied, a smirk of victory across his face.

“With a crystal only a Force user could find,” Qor kicked his legs up onto the table.

“Really? I remember the Sorosuub company digging lots of those on Aesirus.” Dek interrupted again, his datapad streamed with the information.

“They weren’t useable in the lightsaber. Not until a Force user found one glowing to them and turned them from translucent to a clear colour. Otherwise the lightsaber couldn’t transfer power through them. This is known by all masters who create the weapon of Jedi and Sith.” Qor looked up to Dek, who was searching for the answer to this in his datapad.

“Hard to argue a valid point when one member has access to a galaxy worth of information, Dek.” Qor stood and tried to take the device.

“We need the facts, unless you wish to tell lies and deceive the Grand Admiral,” Mune slowly stood and glared. “The conclusion of this conversation, is that we cannot make lightsabers without a Force user, but non-Force users can use them very well. It is just a bump in the manufacturing line, is all.” The Hybrid sighed.

“A bump? Just a simple bump? Do you remember trying to find your crystals? How difficult it was to simply navigate that cave and collect it?” Qor brought a kyber crystal up onto a nearby holoprojector.

“Mine wasn’t in a cave, but a ravine.” Mune imitated its shape with his hands.

“The point is...” The Quarren sighed and rubbed his forehead. “The crystal always tested you to find it, it beckoned out your courage and wisdom. It was never the simple case of snatch and run.” Qor’s two fingers imitated a man walking.

“Eh, the holonet doesn’t speak about the journey of a Padawan to their crystal.” Dek said as his fingers raced through the display screen.

“That’s because there won’t be any, Pravus and the Republic made sure of that.” Mune sighed, his lightsaber spun slowly in his hand.

“So your idea is to take every soldier we have, lure them down to the caves, temples and forgotten vaults of the galaxy, search for these kyber crystals, then bring them back and

make shoto sabers for each one we train?" Qor stood and crossed his arms. "Do you know how insanely expensive each trip would be?"

"Sixty-two thousand four hundred and thirty-three credits, to be exact." The Hybrid had his own datapad showing, as a flashy smile expanded.

Dek facepalmed. Qor simply glared.

"Look, if it comes down to it, we are vastly unprepared for the amount of Force users out there. They are extremely deadly, can choke our best soldiers without going near them and they can turn our men against us. We need our best soldiers to be the best they can be. The Palpatine legacy deserves this much!" Mune slammed the table again.

"He has a point, Qor. The Jedi and Sith of old have evolved from being just keepers of the peace and power." Dek nodded and stared at his Emperor.

"This is a risky idea, we have to approach this carefully," Qor stroked his tentacles slowly and stared out the window.

"So, where do we start? How do we begin this project?" Dek looked towards the window and rubbed his sweaty neck.

"Like the Jedi," Mune stood and stared at the training recruits. "We find the Force-sensitive and begin the search for crystals."

"We do this as a team, no one strays from the goal or questions their loyalty. Then, maybe, we can succeed in arming our soldiers against another lightsaber," Qor nodded.

"Aye, and then they can kick some Jedi butt!" Dek fist bumped Mune.

"We can teach them how to properly use Shien or Djem So." Mune smirked.

"Wouldn't Soresu be better? To defend against blasters?" Qor looked at the soldiers, who used a knife so adeptly.

"Shien can do the same, and so much more." Mune replied, as his hand shifted the lightsaber into a reverse grip.

"Dek, let's get a proposal written up the Emperor. He will want to see this project immediately. Elinicia will head the funding for the construction of lightsabers and crystal mining. We can do this, the Force is with us!" Qor clapped hard, then smiled.