

Edema R'uh-Kalinor

Born Edema Kalinor, she is the daughter of the Arcona Mystic, Rins'zler Sang-Kalinor. Tall yet lithe and muscular, she is a powerful figure to behold, as a child she was described as being angelic and people always said she would grow up to be a stunning beauty. She has many of her mother's traits, including her red hair and beautiful Sephi features.

She, like her two brothers followed the path of their parents and ended up within the Dark Jedi Brotherhood. She trained for many years and moved through the ranks of the Brotherhood, but unable to settle on a clan to join. Her Mandalorian training and heritage gave her an interesting perspective on her training, and she would often utilise a blend of both close combat and ranged weapons to achieve her goals. More than once it was noted that she had a lust for combat, on occasion she would dive headlong into battle to save her friends, without a care for her safety, relying on her skill and abilities to carry her through.

It was when she was 30 that disaster struck. Along with her Brothers and a company of Iron Legion troops, she had been sent to dislodge a group of fanatics from a world on the edge of Brotherhood territory. The mission went well until the Republic decided to intervene. Their troops landed under cover of X-wings and Y-wing Bombers. The Unit to which Edema was attached was strafed by the fighter support, many of the troopers were felled and Edema took a blast to the right arm. Before she could recover a proton bomb went off near her, sending her flying through the air. She must have blacked out, for when she came to she was being carried on an emergency stretcher by Arconan Militia forces, they had deployed upon receiving a distress call.

Over the next six months she slowly recovered from her ordeal. The Arconan med techs were amazed that she was still alive, the laser blast had done significant damage to her right arm and the explosion had shattered her left leg and right arm, both had been removed and she was being fitted with the best prosthetics Arcona could provide. The physical injuries healed slowly, the psychological ones were more serious. She had lost access to large sections of her memory, she could barely remember her own name let alone information about her family, the med techs gave her the name of R'uh, which in ancient Arconan meant Lost, Edema R'uh was born. Her mood had also been affected by her injuries, the explosion had caused massive cerebral shock, mainly from the concussive force of the blast, her already fiery temper had increased, and she would blow up into fits of rage. She told the med techs that this was mostly caused by frustration and as the months went by she began to learn how to moderate it.

Fifteen months went by, but by the end of it she was fit enough to return to duty. Her memory was still affected by her injuries, but she was determined to get back on track. Having been rescued by the Clan, she decided that this was the place she wanted to be, she was offered much support by her new clan and found its members to be very welcoming. She was run through an accelerated refresher course, and apart from a few minor issues she blew through it. Her training got harder as she approached the last stages of the Journeyman path; she pushed

herself, mentally and physically and was rewarded for her efforts. At her Knighting ceremony there stood a mysterious Individual, robed in black and red, his face covered with a haunting mask. The image of the mask brought flashes of memory, she stumbled as her vision was suddenly clouded with glimpses of someone from her past, when her vision returned she was greeted by this masked man helping her to her feet, she thanked him, he nodded and returned to his place. When the ceremony was over she spoke to one of her fellow Journeyman and asked who the masked man was, the reply chilled her.

“You mean man who hides behind the deathmask? Don’t you know who he is? That’s Rins’zler Sang-Kalinor; no-one has seen his face. There are some scary rumours that go around the barracks about him. The rumour is that he is a Mandalorian Merc, very scary”

That night Edema could not sleep, her mind was bringing up images of the masked man and the name Kalinor. She left her Dorm and went to the Clan Archives; she needed to find out who this man was. It was morning by the time she had finished her research, the archivist found her asleep on the workstation; she had taken pity on the young woman and left her to sleep. When Edema awoke she looked at the data she had compiled, as much information about the man called Rins’zler. The Revelation was a shock to her system, this man was clearly related to her in some way, but despite all of her efforts, she could not drag up the information from her malfunctioning brain. She decided to try and speak to the man, to see what he could tell her, however before that could happen he was blown up in an attack on Arcona, rumours began to spread that the Mysterious masked man had been killed, Edema had lost her chance.

The next year saw her pushing herself to even greater heights, she was determined to enter the ranks of the Equites and make up for the loss of the mysterious man, Rins’zler, perhaps then she would find something out about him. It was a proud day for her when she was invited into the Citadel and granted the title, rank and privileges of Equite, perhaps now she could find out who the mystery man was. The opportunity never arose.

It would be six months later when she would meet the man again. She had been recruited by an element within the inquisition and was deployed to meet up with another operative on the spaceport of Ol’val. The operative, the mysterious Sol Kahan was supposed to aid her in routing a Pirate group who had ties to the Lotus Terrorists. She was confronted by a man in a dark alleyway and nearly killed him. She probably would have if he had not removed his helmet and spoken to her, the flood of memories that came back to her upon him saying her name nearly overwhelmed her, her Father, the man she had lost, the man who had been hidden behind the mask, he was there in front of her. They spent some time catching up before carrying out the mission. She was overjoyed by finally seeing some of her life falling back into place; she allowed that to give her strength in the slaughter that would follow.

Edema returned with her father, a trusting partner in the situation they had now both been brought into. She met her Stepmother, who gave her a hug and welcomed her to the family; Olvar dragged her away from her father for some “Girl time”. The pair spent hours talking,

Edema learned about her Stepmother and the relationship she had with her Father, she also learned of the fate of her biological mother, and without warning a hologram appeared in the room, it was an image of a beautiful Sephi, it was her mother. They spoke and the hours washed by, by the end of it she was in the arms of Olvar, tears running down her pale skin, the emotions and memories that this brought up were almost too much to handle and she had broken down into tears several times.

Recent events had hardened her personality, she still had instability deep down, the injuries she suffered would remain with her for many years to come, but she was determined to be a shining star in the shadows of Arcona.