

The Black Star, Solyiat Orbit

Livana sat typing away at her holoterminal, the lenses of her reading glasses that she chose to wear purely for cosmetic reasons reflecting the words she'd been logging for the passed hour. A voice came calling out to her from the doorway of the office. "Mistress?" it asked quietly, the Major knew the voice well, it belonged to a young Rutian Twi'lek by the name of Zig'Lizi, one that she'd found and saved from the streets of Jakku, the Alien insisted that she owe Livana a life debt seeing as she had been saved from a group of slavers.

"Yes Zigi?" The woman asked turning her chair slightly.

"Are you almost done?" the naive sounding girl asked stepping further into the room.

"I was just about to power down." stated the Half-Echani.

The Rutian girl nodded and turned around leaving the room with her mistress as she got up from the chair, a single hand flipping off the lights on the way out. Now the Holoterminal was sat alone, with a single document that read her innermost thoughts.

The Great Jedi War that everyone has been on end about was mysteriously cancelled by Grand Master Pravus, How could one man postpone such a large scale event. Being a Dark Lord of the Sith he's sure to be powerful and have connections, but to put an entire war on hold at his whim? It makes sense that he'd attempt to do so, the Clans in rebellion to his rule are posing quite the threat one might add, but the war going on hold with the snap of his fingers, he's bound to have agents within these Clans, the Clans that disagree with his actions so adamantly, surely the act of putting such a conflict on hold must raise the question if any of this is real. Are we truly fighting for a righteous cause? Are we really, truly, opposing the rule of a tyrant that called for a Genocide that spread throughout the universe? Or does it run deeper? Are we just pawns in this Lord's game of chess? Pieces that he can move and throw out of play as he pleases?

My friend Kanis told me stories of the Eleventh Great Jedi War, a conflict against the One Sith, a Conflict that seemed it had no breaks, that it would never end, a war that wasn't postponed. I sit her sleeplessly racking my brain for the answers to so many questions that have cropped up in my mind since joining the Brotherhood; however, all motive aside.. He's either postponing the war because he knows he can't destroy those who oppose him, or Grand Master Pravus has bigger plans for us, plans that our minds could never hope to comprehend. I must think on it more, but if he truly does have his agents rooted in our clans, this is a topic better left unspoken,

not even with our closest friends for if I am right about all of this, there's a storm coming, one which we may not contro-