

Marick Tyrus of the Dark Council;

Were I to be completely honest, I would own up to the fact that I have indeed failed in the process of getting to know you well. Due to this fact, as the official Master At Arms of the Dark Council, I would like to extend my apologies to your person. I do not know how I could have missed gaining your true friendship, but I'm thankful to serve you as a fellow "Brother-in-Arms" for the Most Revered Grand Master Pravius.

Unfortunately, new friend, I bear sorrowful tidings. During the first Battle of the Twelfth Great Jedi War of our time, your beloved, Atyiru Caesura Entar, fell in the blast of Arcona's ship from the dreaded Collective Leader Rath Oligard. We can assure you that it was a rather quick death. She did not suffer any amounts of unbearable pain from the blast. She was gone rather quickly. We did not realize that the Collective had Quadjet Bombers, you see. Suicide Bombers at that. Because of this, your wife's ship fell to a blast and could not be protected by our very own.

To be quite truthful, I didn't even know a man such as yourself would be in cahoots with a woman such as Atyiru. Please rest in the fact that she is most dearly missed, and your fellow brothers and sisters of the Brotherhood are here should you require assistance of any kind.

For your loss, you will find a parting gift and belongings of Atjiru shortly in your care. If anything seems to be out of the ordinary, or should you require anything else, please reach me directly so as to ensure you're given quality service.

Most Sincerely Sorry for your Loss,

HOWLADER TALDRIA

Master At Arms of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood

P.S.

DRAC WROTE FOR ME BECAUSE HE'S
NICE.

JOKE TO HELP YOU
LAUGH:

KNOCK KNOCK
WHO'S THERE?
NOT YOUR WIFE.
SHE'S DEAD.

