Green hills and smog in the air,

Sunshine and rain clouds,

Wet streets and the smell of burning oil,

This was Aliso.

All matter of species,

Slaves and freeman,

The powerful and the weak,

They walked the same streets,

Women of the night looking for their next meal,

Fighters in the pit looking to be the next big deal,

All with a common goal,

To survive,

That is what you see and know about Clan Plagueis,

They will always show you that they will survive.