

A black Firespray touched down with its maneuvering vents onto the duracrete platform of Lyrá Colony. A squad of 12 security personnel, along with Amara, stood at the ready. The lowering ramp slowly lowered down in a mist of steam and three individuals came off, 2 blue skinned, black clothed Chiss and a black 3PO protocol droid followed them behind. As they stepped forward and the droid spoke to them in basic.

DROID

"Greetings. May I introduce you to..."

The droid was cut off as Amara raised her hand.

AMARA

"I was told there was to be one, not three, individuals. Arrest them."

Before security could do anything, Brimstone raised his hand and used the Force to telekinetically halt them in their tracks, stopping them in their place.

BRIM

"Sorry, but I wanted to be honest with you and that is why we all 3 came out to show no treachery"

He then released his grip on them and raised his hands, as did the other Chiss and the droid.

BRIM

"You may proceed to search us for weapons per the arrangement that was agreed upon."

Amara's face was scorned from the way the Chiss withheld her security.

AMARA

"Search them, but your droid stays on your ship."

BRIM

"Agree" said Brimstone as he nodded at his droid, who turned around and went back on the ship.

AMARA

"I know you must be some sort of Force user and I know you don't need weapons to hurt us or kill us, but I am sure that you can't defeat everyone at once."

BRIM

"I am not here to fight, I am her to clear our name. Taken that you are human, I am safe to assume that you are not Jacinta, am I correct?"

AMARA

"You will meet her shortly. Are they cleared?" she asked the squad leader.

SQUAD LEADER

"Yes Ma'am. They have no weapons on them."

The group of fifteen proceeded to leave the platform with troops surrounding the two Plagueians, lead by Amara. After about 10 minutes in two turbolifts, they made their way to the secure bunker and entered through the sliding durasteel door. 4 troops followed them in while the other 8 remained outside.

AMARA

"Jar'deon. Jacinta. I introduce you to these two from the Brotherhood."

Both were surprised to see two Chiss when they were expecting just one.

JACINTA

"Which of you is Seabr'imston'nedansr?" asked Jaci.

BRIM

"I am. This is Seabr'inesto'nedansr, my brother." Brinestone nodded in respect.

JACINTA

"Interesting I see two fellow Chiss out here, much less one with facial hair!"

BRIM

"I am no longer with the CDEF so I no longer follow their grooming standards."

JAR'DEON

"The CDEF?" asked Jar'd curiously.

JACI

"That's the Chiss Defense Expansionary Fleet for short. They are the military of the Ascendancy" replied Jaci.

JAR'D

"Oh, okay. Well, Seabr... Seabr... I don't know if I can pronounce your name correctly to do it justice."

BRIM

"I go by Brimstone in Basic., He goes by Brinestone. It is no disrespect to call us by our basic names."

JAR'D

"So you are a leader of the Brotherhood I take it?"

BRIM

"No. I am not. In fact, they don't even know I am here honestly."

AMARA

"I knew it. He's here to get our guard down again to take us out, those cowards" spat Amara.

Brimstone gave her a glaring look before proceeding.

BRIM

"While we are part of the Brotherhood, they don't all follow the same ideology. We are part of the Brotherhood. But we are in different societies. I belong to the clan Plagueis. I am no leader and to be honest, it's too much paperwork to be one. I am also a Chiss. I believe in Honor and that is the most important part of a family."

JAR'D

"Then, if you are not here in behest of the Brotherhood, then why are you here?"

BRIM

"Like I said. Honor. I want to clear our name and prove that the attacks on your colonies and your people were not by the acts of the Iron Throne."

AMARA

"Then who was it praytell?" retorted Amara, "Enlighten us with your wisdom, Jedi." she said sarcastically.

BRIM

"First, I am not a Jedi. They are an ancient order that fell to the Empire back during the clone wars. Second, the fleet you were attacked by were formerly Iron Throne ships. The Collective and the Brotherhood fought each other a year ago, both sides taking casualties. They also were able to use computer controlled droids to steal a few of our fleet's ships. I believe that these ships were used by them to get you against the Brotherhood and to drop your guard so they can take over your system."

JAR'D

"And why would they want control of us?" asked Jar'd, "We're not a large system like the Core worlds are."

BRIM

"Because they are in the belief that your Colony, especially the rumored former Jedi temple here, is in possession of an artifact that they are seeking."

JAR'D

"What is this artifact supposedly?"

BRIM

"I really don't know. Rumor is that it is a piece of a set that together will destroy the Force and turn the victims into mindless zealots or slaves for them to use in the quest to conquer the entire galaxy."

Jar'deon sat down in the chair at the thought of slaves. He hated anyone turning people and civilizations into slaves.

JAR'D

"So, how do you come, how come you are here then if your leaders didn't authorize you to be here?"

BRIM

"Because I have a plan. If I succeed, I will gain my honor back after losing a command ship, the Predominant, and its crew that perished. If I fail, then I die and am not a mark against my clan. I have no plan to fail."

JAR'D

"So how do you plan to provide proof of the Collective's treachery?"

BRIM

"I have my own means and technology. If you allow me a standard week and the Brotherhood a standard week from retaliation, I will get you your evidence."

JACI

"Jar'd, I believe he is being honest. It is a Chiss tendency" spoke Jaci."

JAR'D

"Ok. you have one standard week to provide proof that I can submit to our leadership council, but if you fail, I will personally hunt you down and kill you myself, understand?"

BRIM

"Agree. I fail, I'll be dead one way or another. I respect that."

Both Plagueians are then escorted back to where their ship is parked on the landing platform. They then go back up the ramp, get situated back in the cockpit, lifted off and flew away.

JAR'D

"Jacinta, do you trust them to succeed?" asked Jar'd.

JACI

"I know my race and one thing that is respected is their code of Honor that they hold in high esteem. I believe that's why you have me working for you?" replied Jaci.

JAR'D

"Well that and your great skills in Social affairs,"