To Master Alaisy Tir’Eivra

Master, unfortunately I couldn’t join the fighter squad on the upcoming attack. The commander said I spent too much time on the cantinas playing Sabacc and drinking booze.

I tried to prove I was able to pilot an X-Wing by Force persuading him, but the alcohol had gotten the best of me and I ended up shocking everyone in the room.

They think they confiscated my lightsaber but it was actually another fool of an Odan-Urr Jedi passing by.

PS: I probably shouldn’t have said that.

Hope you’re not disappointed Master.

Your student,

Aru Law.