

They Just Can't Get my Nose Right!

Agent Lordos reporting to *Respite*. I've been tracking what appears to be a prominent member of the Plagueian hierarchy through Aliso City. An adult Kel Dor male. From what I can tell he has no gift for the Force. Despite this he seems to have a large amount of authority. I will continue my surveillance for the time being.

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My mark's name is Varrick, and after some checking, I have come to believe he is indeed among the upper echelon of authority in Plagueis. He freely engages with the Sith and non-Sith on the planet, although his disposition does seem to vary in these encounters. He would likely make a good target for assassination.

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It's been days now and despite several changes of uniform, Varrick continues to wear the same hat. Perhaps it is some kind of symbol of his rank. Although, I've not seen anything quite like it being worn so consistently. Perhaps it explains his high-ranking position as a non-Force Sensitive within the clan of Sith. This warrants further observation.

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Today when a slave bumped into Varrick, knocking the hat off of his head, they lost a hand. My suspicions about this hat have definitely been warranted. I'm going to get a closer look.

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This will be my last message sent for the foreseeable future, going radio silent. I think I got a bit too close and Varrick got suspicious. Lordos out.