The sun was starting to rise over the horizon, as it cast small tendrils of light on the ground, a shadow of a figure starts to slowly appear on the ground. Changing its shape as it bent and shifted its form, flowing into the familiar forms of the Echani and Teris Kai martial arts. Finishing his martial arts practice, Xendar Thendaris slowly stood upright. Closing his eyes and reaching out with the force, he used it to grab his lightsaber, which was some distance way resting on top of his jacket. Grabbing it out the air as it spun toward him. Hitting the activation stud, the blade ignited with a familiar snap-hiss. And for the next hour, Xendar continued to practice with his lightsaber.
 After finishing his workout. Xendar made his way back to his dorm, he passed by several other house members. Calling out to them, he stopped to talk with them for a few moments before making his way back to his room. Stepping into his room, he made his way to the shower, stripping off the sweaty practice outfit, he stepped into the shower, turning on the water and letting the relaxing feel of the hot water flow over him.
After drying off and putting on some clean clothes, he grabbed his datapad from his desk and started out the door, making his way to the commissary. The commissary at this hour was abuzz with activity. Not being one for large crowds, Xendar made his selection for breakfast and made his way back outside. After finding a secluded spot, he sat down and began to eat as he read his datapad. With a growl of annoyance, he scrolled past the entries that he considered useless; until he found a letter from his parents. In it, they wrote they would be coming to visit sometime in the future and that they wanted to hear about how he was doing. The final part of the letter was from his mother who was wondering if he was ever going to get married and start a family. To which, Xendar gave a small chuckle. Looking down at his wrist chrono, he noticed the time. He needed to be at the local security force station in ten minutes, he had volunteered to play the part of an insurgent as part of an exercise to train new recruits in how to deal with insurgents. Collecting the leftover items from his breakfast and pocketing his datapad, Xendar set off for the security station.
After spending most of the day ambushing recruits and leading them on a wild goose chase through the countryside. Xendar allowed himself a small indulgence, grabbing a speeder and inviting the recruits who had been taking part in the exercise to join him. He made his way to a popular nightclub. Stepping inside, and walking up to the bar, he ordered his usual, a non-alcoholic beverage made with spices, milk, and local fruits. Taking his drink, he made his way through the crowds who were waiting for the main show to being. Taking a seat in the very back, Xendar noticed the recruits were sitting with him as well. Looking at them for a moment, he gave a shrug and waited for the show to start. He didn’t have to wait long. As a lone spotlight lit up the stage, the silhouette of a woman appeared. Oriyanna Rathelin, a tall woman with dark skin and platinum blonde hair, stood center stage wearing a simple red dress with a single white flower on it, as the curtain drew back. Looking over the crowd, and seeing Xendar there, she gave him a smile. Then, as the music started to play, she began to sing.
Back in his room later that night, Xendar sat at his desk going over the details of some work planned for the next day. He picked up the flower that was laying on his desk, he gave a small chuckle as he thought how the evening progressed after Oriyanna finished singing. Especially when she joined him at his table. The recruits nearly fell over themselves as they vied for her attention. But To no avail. Her interest was solely in Xendar. And as she left the table to back on stage, she gave Xendar the flower that she had been wearing that evening. Setting the flower back on his desk, he stifled a yawn as he stood up and walked over to his bed. Reaching up and grabbing a pad from the shelf over his bed, he settled down on his bed and began to read. It was one of his favorite stories; Darkness and the Light; The Legend of Revan and Bastila. After reading for a little while, he set the pad down and used the force to turn the lights off in his room as he settled down for the night.