

The 'Light of Ki'asma' was an ancient and almighty ship, captained by many a hero over time, from Kuzurima the Undying to the great General Derrick Steelheart, but it's final flight was captained by Zjarah Greysoul, a mechanic turned militia captain turned legend.

It isn't known how she found the Light, nor how she was able to fly it by herself as no other crew member is known, many suggest that either she had an unknown crew or maybe she utilised customised droids. In any case she was able to fly the ship with a ruthless efficiency against the enemies of Kiast whenever they attacked, many a time she single-handedly turned the tide of battle, flying in like a hero and routing the enemy with some unorthodox tactic that shouldn't have worked but always did.

The last flight of the Light of Ki'asma came during such a battle. An enemy of Kiast had come in great numbers, greater than any faced before. This enemy blockaded Kiast with a linked series of orbital bombardment ships, and then sent in an overwhelming ground force of advanced battle droids to take the capital. The fighting was long and grueling, the brave people of Kiast making their enemy fight for every single inch they took. It was an inevitable conclusion but the military and militia of Kiast refused surrender, fighting day and night against an unstoppable marching army that kept on coming.

The orbital bombardment was devastating for the rest of the planet, levelling buildings and burning the ground, leaving nothing in its wake but ashes and dust. The space fleet of Kiast attempted several times to take down the command ship and end the conflict but the droid fighters of the enemy were too many and too good and none could get close to the blockade before being destroyed. It seemed like it would be the end of the great legacy of Kiast, turned into a barren rock by an unknown enemy with an unknown motive, and it would have come to pass, were it not for the brave sacrifice of Zjarah Greysoul and the Light of Ki'asma.

On this, Kiast's darkest day, as doubt began to creep its wicked long claws into the hearts of the brave people fighting the enemy, the Light came flying in as it always did. Zjarah proudly proclaimed her arrival as she always did, causing a fresh light of hope to shine within the brave defenders. Zjarah had a plan as she always did and began charging at the command ship, the Kiast ships remaining fighting of the enemy fighters as the Light continued its charge. As it approached the command ship the Light unloaded everything it had, every single weapon, to try and counter the command ship's defenses. Zjarah sent a final message to all frequencies, stating how proud she was to have been able to serve alongside her fellow defenders and to have been able to serve Kiast and signing off for the very last time. Then she hit the command ship.

The explosion could be seen from all across Kiast. The fire and fury that resulted spread through the linked orbital bombardment ships, destroying the entire network. The unstoppable droids suddenly stopped, their unending march coming to a stop. There was a pause, silence, the world was stunned. Then the cheering began, everyone celebrating and hugging each other. The day was saved. But there was a cost, the brave sacrifice of both the Light and of Zjarah Greysoul, its final captain.