

The holocron glowed bright red in Tyga's hands. As the Twi'lek held it, he was overwhelmed with a sense of power and strength. A song then entered his mind, one which seemed to exert this exact same power and strength through its instrumental melodies, with the song growing in tempo and volume the longer Tyga held it in his hands. Setting it down upon the mat, the holocron unfolded itself, and revealed to the recently knighted Force disciple its contents.

The figure was clothed in bright red Mandalorian armour and a hooded cape tied at the neck. Upon its armour, it had black Sith markings on the helmet and body armour. Tyga had heard family stories about this particular Sith, who had been killed in battle, but not before learning to bond his spirit within the armour, keeping himself alive in a sense. Taking a seat in front of the figure, Tyga began to converse with his dead relative, keeping his voice in hushed tones.

"It has been a long time Barin..." Tyga said to the shadowy blue figure, as it stood in front of him, with its arms crossed. Unbeknownst to Clan Arcona and the Spectres, Tyga's family had strong familial ties to those who were practitioners of the Dark Side, although they could be considered some of the more liberal within the ranks of the Sith and were highly secretive.

"It most certainly has young Tyga. My most hearty congratulations on attaining knighthood; you have proved yourself worthy as a disciple of the Force," Barin bowed in deep respect and thought back to when he too had passed his final tests and became anointed as a Sith knight.

"H-How did you find out I had passed my test?!!!" Tyga was taken aback that the spirit of a Sith Lord was able to follow events in the galaxy from what he considered to be the afterlife.

"I have my ways," Barin chuckled. "Since you joined the Brotherhood, I have been following you from the shadows. You should be proud of what you have achieved so far and I feel that the longer that you serve in the Brotherhood, the stronger you will become in the Force. And many millennia from now, your ancestors will speak of your deeds in words and also songs,"

Tyga felt a wave of pride overcoming him. He had always felt an internal struggle between trying to live up to familial legends, but also wanting to step out of his ancestors shadows and to carve his own path as a Force user. Attaining knighthood, he felt, was the first step towards that. Tyga also knew he had a long way to go, since many of his ancestors and relatives were of the rank of Master and were some of the most powerful Jedi and Force Users in the galaxy.

"Thank you, Barin. I have something important to tell you. I was on a mission to put down a prison riot and came across Icanpaga. She must have been captured by the Principate. I know I should not have left my comrades during the battle, but I freed her from the prison," Barin nodded and reassured him; the Sith Lord could feel waves of sadness emanating from Tyga.

"Sometimes it is hard to overcome the ties of family. I followed your path many decades ago and took the same course of action. I knew I should not have done it, but there was something

much stronger than the Force guiding me. Sometimes, we do not know where the Force will guide us,” Tyga nodded in silence and his lekku curled around his neck in disappointment.

“Do not worry about it Tyga. Take this as an experience and use it to move forward and make yourself a better being for it,” a small smile came over the Twi’lek’s face and he felt better.

“Thank you kindly Barin. I am glad that someone is there for me,” the Sith Lord bowed and the hologram began to flicker in and out of view as Tyga felt a sense of relief and support.

“I have enjoyed our time together Tyga, but it seems I must return once more into the ether. You have a good head upon those shoulders and are destined for greatness,” Barin bowed in respect once more to his distant cousin and the holocron dimmed. Picking up the holocron, it folded back into its polyhedron form and the glow faded, leaving the room in near-darkness.