

The Egg of Atan'shi

The Egg is coated with a silvery material that always shines, and reflects whatever is in its surface. Though the item is obviously ageless beyond measure, the metallic surface shows no tarnish and is as lustrous as anything polished by droids for hours on end. On the Egg, engraved at what would be the geographic "bottom" are Sith runes, that, when decoded, create a poem. The longer one stares into the orb, the more the images seem to shimmer and distort. Ripples appear on the surface of the object and it is said that if one is attuned to the orb properly, one can see premonitions of both past and future. In the right hands, it is a powerful tool. There are other whispers, of mind control, of godlike telepathy, but insofar, none have been able to master it that are alive to speak of it. Was found on the body of a Collective soldier, must have been looted from the Shadow Academy.



Complex Single Stanza Poem

In the depths of Nightmares, dwells Atan'shi

Fall asleep, there she will be

Neither alive nor dead

She yearns only to be fed

If you survive, blesings bestowed upon thee

Otherwise, sustenance and nourishment for she

However, altered forever you will be led

To believe you're a God, it's just her, in your head.