

SHADOW ACADEMY RELIC RETRIEVAL REPORT

The Collective agent's body was found in a contorted manner, with 2nd and 3rd degree burns across the upper half of their body. Approximately 30m behind the body was an artifact known as the Holocron of Marr Anie. During study by Shadow Academy Scholars this item was found to be quite lethal and had been stored in a high security vault. It is currently unknown how the Collective agent was able to breach said vault, however they were clearly unaware of the relics powers at the time it was retrieved.

SHADOW ACADEMY RECORDS – SUBJECT: HOLOCRON OF MARR ANIE

Under Headmaster Solari, the first Jedi Headmaster, it was discovered that the Holocron of Marr Anie reacted violently when in the possession of an individual who was unwilling or unable to use the Dark Side of the force to unlock its potential. The intensity of the reaction initially started as a minor irritation; however prolonged exposure found that it intensified with time. Furthermore, the reaction continued after removing the relic from test subject for a similar length of time that they had physically been in possession of it. This reaction ultimately ended in the death of one test subject prior to the relic being placed into high security.

Following years of study and restoration it was determined that an etching had been covered on the side of the Holocron, which was in the ancient Sith Tongue.

ETCHING TRANSCRIPTION TO BASIC

There once was a Sith named Marr Anie

Who found making holocrons quite easy

Good laughs she did like

And holocrons that glowed bright

So she crafted a trap that was sleazy

The trap would sense the light Force

Its reaction would be quite coarse

She knew the light side was dumb

So she bit on her thumb

The strength of the Dark Side this would reinforce

*The pain would start as a tingle
She thought as she hummed a jingle
Oh, what a great laugh
She'd have on their behalf
By the end their body's cells would immingle*

*This holocron turned out quite dark
When touched by non-Sith it would spark
A Jedi would come in
And grabbed it with a grin
Then their face would look like burnt tree bark*

--END RELIC RETRIEVAL REPORT--

(I wrote a limerick)

(No, sir. I do not bite my thumb at you, sir, but I bite my thumb, sir.)

Val Cole, Dossier 8650