

Item UP-83056

Object Type: corpse

Museum number: 83056

Department: Sith Space

Issuer: Unknown, possibly Sorzus Syn

Cultures/periods: Old Sith Empire

Production date: 6900 BBY (after)

Production place: Unknown, Sith Space (presumed)

Excavated by: Unknown

Excavated/Findspot: Unknown, Sith Space (presumed)

Materials: fired clay

Technique: wheel-made

Dimensions

Length: 21.90 - 22.80 centimetres

Diameter: 7.80 - 8.20 centimetres (end A)

Diameter: 7.90 centimetres (end B)

Diameter: 10 centimetres (maximum)

Inscriptions

Inscription type: inscription

Inscription language: Sith

Inscription script: Kittât

Inscription translation:

Peace is a lie, passion rules.

Jen'jidai had journeyed far,

Leaving a home lost to passion.

Wandering, humbled, to war beholden,

Bent, not broken, burning with rage

The masters came to us, marshalled their future,

Everything lost but all regained.

Fearing their future, fleeing their home,

Did they despair, the Dark Lords?

Apathy is death, an awful weakness.

Brittle is peace—Ambition survives.

*Graush the King, the gloating fool
Proud of his strength, the preening Sith'ari.
Blind to the threat he bade his guests,
The Jen'jidai, join his court.
Shadow Hands schemed and sought.
Ajunta Pall, general and lord
Slaughtered Graush, the Sith'ari revealed:
Typhojem, tyrant god!
His Shadow Hands, XoXaan,
Karness Muur, killers all,
Ravagers. Remulus Dreyfa,
Twelve gods combined, teachers and lords,
Their Strength revealed by Sorzus Syn.*

*Power's ours, power unlimited.
Our strength is fear, strife and lust.
Acceptance is weakness, arrogance cloaked
With the mask of peace. Maelstroms within
Drive us forward: dread of the foe,
Hunger for his blood, hate of all,
Fury and flame and focus like death.
The Sith are strength, our species weapons
Wielded expertly by wrathful masters.*

*Chains be broken, charge ahead.
The Force will guide with forceful might.
Destiny awaits, death or life
The Sith will conquer the stars beyond.
Ziost the head, the zenith of empire
As we grip our fists round the galaxy's throat.
Peace a lie, passion rules,
Passion is strength, power's root
Victory by power, vanquishing by the Force.*

Curator's comments

The object was first recorded in the Shadow Academy archives during the evacuation of Lyspair. No record of it exists before the evacuation, despite the otherwise complete documentation of the Academy's collection during the Brotherhood's years on Antei.

The object was found in fragments within a lead box; the box appeared to have some inscription as well, but was damaged to the point where even the script could not be identified with

certainty. After the Academy settled in on Arx, the Academy staff were able to recast the cylinder. Although not every character in the inscription was preserved, we have high confidence in the reconstruction presented in the transcription above.

The text appears to date from shortly after the original conquest of the Sith species by the *Jen'jedai* exiles in the aftermath of the Hundred-Year Darkness. The narrative describes the journey and virtues of the exiles in a brief illustration of the Code of the Sith.