

Artifact: A black durasteel cylinder with raised markings in the ancient sith language. The artifact is approximately six inches in length and one inch in diameter. The cylinder is smooth, and although it small, its mass gives it the feeling that it weighs more than it should. At each end are faceted crystals that emit a deep red glow when held. The crystals stop glowing when the item is no longer being touched. When held, the item also emits a small, audible hum and vibrates ever so slightly. It also appears to emit its own heat, not too hot to hold in an unprotected hand, but a gentle warmth that gives it the feeling that it is alive.

Poem: Haiku in four stanzas

**Passion**

I held it close

The hate fueled by my passions

It makes me strongest

**Strength**

I fight with malice

The Force flows through my bloodline

I am powerful

**Power**

The glory of battle

My lightsaber smites all around

Victorious, I.

**Victory**

No other option

A Sith deals in absolutes

I am unbroken