

Ronovi Tavisæn
Gaius Julius Caesar
Arden Karn di Plagia
Alaris Jinn

SOURCE:

<https://discourse.darkjedibrotherhood.com/t/gjw-xiv-plagueis-run-on/2531/28>
<https://discourse.darkjedibrotherhood.com/t/gjw-xiv-plagueis-run-on/2531/29>

NARRATOR

What you are about to hear is the audio version of a scene from the Clan Plagueis run-on for The Great Jedi War XIV: Homefront. The scene has been adapted from two posts, written by Ronovi Tavisæn and Julius Caesar.

The title: *The Death Of Gaius Julius Caesar*. Not the real emperor. The Loyalist. From Plagueis. Ahem. Moving on.

The bridge of the *Ascendancy* was full of life, given the current circumstances on the surface of Arx. The rescued Headmistress, Ciara Rothwell Tarentae, was working closely with Admiral Ranin of the Ascendant Fleet to coordinate plans. Her expertise and direct lines of communication with the Iron Navy were serving Ronovi Tavisæn, the Dread Lord of Plagueis.

ALARIS

Looks like your old fool has finally shown up!

RONOVI

Caesar. How nice of you to join us.

NARRATOR

Tyranus Aedile Gaius Julius Caesar stood proud and tall as he made direct eye contact with the Dread Lord without speaking a word. He gripped his cane tightly with one hand and the handle of his pistol with the other.

RONOVI

No need for that, Caesar. You don't have the guts to kill me.

JULIUS

Do we even matter to you, Tavisæn? Or are we all a joke to you? Your pathetic rescue attempt on the Headmistress -

CIARA

Successful rescue attempt, actually.

(Alaris and Ronovi both chuckle)

JULIUS

My Lord, I beg you. We do not belong here! We belong on Aliso, where Karn left you with a booming economy and the ability to grow our domain. Instead, you hide on the bridge while your loyal servants sacrifice their lives for the Iron Throne!

RONOVI

Don't you dare lecture me on sacrifice. I lost this limb on this bridge. I'd suggest you not insinuate that I shy away from the frontlines.

JULIUS

Then what can I do? What can I do to show you that we are worth something?

ALARIS

We? Or you?

JULIUS

Why won't you take me seriously?!

RONOVI

Because you're a dime a dozen, Caesar. I couldn't care less about your feelings. I have thousands who could replace you. Don't think you're special.

NARRATOR

All at once, Caesar's anger subsided and became resignation. It was increasingly clear that the only thing that would save the lives of hundreds was to eliminate the biggest threat to them all: the Dread Lord. Perhaps it was a fool's errand, but it was either death by humiliation or death by honor. And he chose honor.

He slowly reached back down to his waist and clicked open his holstered slugthrower.

JULIUS

I'm sorry for this, my Lord.

NARRATOR

Ronovi didn't even blink.

The Aedile was not able to pull the trigger in time; the telekinetic wave unleashed by the Epicanthix was just enough to loosen his grip on his weapon. A few strides of her long legs were all it took for Ronovi to reach Julius, and she cuffed the back of his withered neck with an open

hand forcing his body into a kneeling position. Julius gritted his teeth, knowing full well the symbolism behind his newfound posture.

What he was not able to see, however, was the vibrodagger.

The first wound was inflicted between the shoulder blades, the blood gushing from the old man's back. Julius did not cry out. He only gurgled when the dagger entered his neck, his lungs deluged with clotted plasma and phlegm. A strange, pink haze settled in front of his eyes, as if the bridge of the *Ascendancy* had been painted rose. After a moment, his flesh grew cold. He said nothing. Thought nothing. And ultimately, he felt nothing.

Ronovi stabbed Julius again. And again. And again. And again. The dagger moved effortlessly, severing tendons and perforating intestines and separating blood vessels from the heart itself. She did not stop, not even when her victim lay face first in a growing puddle of his own fluids. The most frightening part was that she did this all in near silence. Save for the occasional grunt and gasp, she did not speak a single word, curse a single curse, or even yell or roar during the act.

At long last, after what felt like eons, Ronovi rose, her chest and shoulders heaving, crystalline sweat collected on her brow. Julius's blood streaked her sleeveless black tunic in a wide swathe, like wet paint on a void canvas.

RONOVI

Would anyone *e/se* like to challenge my authority or seek to attack me?

(silence)

Well. Good. Let's keep it that way.

NARRATOR

She wiped her vibrodagger on her pant leg and sheathed it, the smell of Julius's blood already comparable to the odor of wet rust. Then she walked back to the main viewing portal and gazed at Arx's surface. The Ascendant Fleet was erecting a defensive blockade to prevent any further Collective ships from invading the planet. Reports about the land assault, to the contrary, were more dire.

RONOVI

This stalemate needs to end. Cantor wants Eos City? We'll give him Eos City. Ranin, send a transmission to Benzayn. My orders are to deploy Alpha and Delta to Elos Vrai. Keep Beta and Gamma on standby until we get a full briefing back from the troops.

RANIN

Yes, my lord.

RONOVI

Have them storm the whole city and conscript anyone they find capable of joining our ranks. Once Eos City and its surrounding areas are rid of the Collective, we can refocus Opress on Uskil and the Deputy Grand Master.

(beat)

Admiring the work I did on him, Jinn? Would you like to help clean up the mess?

ALARIS

No. Wine?

RONOVI

You offering?

ALARIS

I have a bottle. Your room, or mine?

RONOVI

(chuckles)

Friends, I'll be in my quarters. Serrus, contact Liandry and let her know that she'll need a new Aedile. Make yourself comfortable, Ciara. We have a bar you can frequent as needed.

CIARA

Heh. Nice. I think Naga Sadow has a bar on their flagship, too.

NARRATOR

She also found Ronovi calling everyone "friends" after mercilessly stabbing Gaius Julius Caesar to death amusing. Alaris nodded, turned, and left the bridge. Ronovi would not be far behind him.

This has been the audio version of a scene from Clan Plagueis's run-on for The Great Jedi War XIV: Homefront.

The role of the narrator was performed by Arden Karn di Plagia.

The role of Alaris Jinn was played by Alaris Jinn.

The role of Ronovi Tavisien was played by Ronovi Tavisien.

The role of Gaius Julius Caesar was played by Gaius Julius Caesar.

The role of Ciara Tearnan Rothwell Tarentae was played by Ronovi Tavisien.

And the role of Admiral Cyvaria Ranin was played by Alaris Jinn.

Audio files used:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fOjLAA_dbK0 - Background music
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-f6MIRMm-OU> - Ship background sound
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T2qooZchvyg> - Unholstering
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cxRWuX93X4Q> - Gun cocking
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zqujcCBgwKU> - Blade unsheathing
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jls-GtkdrIQ> - Clatter sound
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eECrIbIEY4c> - Stabbing sound x19