Kiast system 38 ABY

Tython Squadron was sent to investigate rumors of a ghost ship on the edge of the Kiast system. All attempts to contact the ship were hopeless and her presence begins to frighten people in the system.

"This is our task." Jon Silvon said to all members of Tython Squadron.

Between members is like novice Elyon de Neverse who nods for confirmation that she understands the purpose of the mission.

"To ships Tython Squadron." Jon ordered them when he boarded his ship.

Everyone followed in silence. The engines roared and the ships sprang out of the hangar.

"Ghost ship was last seen at these coordinates." Jon said and Elyon looked at the display of her ship computer.

"Line up in the V formation and set the course to the coordinates." Jon orders and waits when all ships take their position. Elyon was the last to the right and flew to meet her first mission.

After arriving at their destination, they found out that the ghost ship was not there. The coordinates were correct but the ship was nowhere to be seen.

"Okay, now that funny part starts. Now please look at your displays. I divided the area into individual squares with which we can search the area faster. Everyone starts searching the nearest square from their position and gradually begins to move away. If you find anything, please contact me. Let's work, Tython Squadron." Jon said and waited for confirmation.

Elyon confirmed that she understood her task and twisted the ship's nose to the right to get to the nearest square. Searching seemed like an eternity. When she finished exploring one square, she moved on to the next, and so on.

She was about to leave another square when she noticed a strange object on the left. Elyon wasn't sure what it was, so she decided to fly closer. As she approached, she was sure it was a ship. The ship had a triangular shape and reminded her of an old cruiser from the times of the Old Republic. When she was right next to the ship, she watched her for a moment.

"Should I report it or not?" Elyon said to herself.

"What if it's another ship? I should check it out." Elyon decided to investigate the truth before reporting.

"The best access port is in the lower hangar." Elyon said to herself and headed for the bottom of the ship. First, she made sure she was right about the lower hangar. It was there. Elyon tossed the ship and headed straight for the hangar. After a few attempts to connect to the port, she made sure there was a breathable atmosphere before boarding. To her surprise, it. was. She therefore got out of the ship but preferred to check her lightsaber on her belt.

After ascending, Elyon stood beside the ship for a moment, placing her whole mind to the Force. She felt cold and empty, but at the same time she felt that something was not right. There was something else. Ignorance attracted her, so she decided to explore the ship. Elyon unbuckled her lightsaber from her belt and ignited her blue blade.

As Elyon walked the corridors, there was peace and quiet. But something still told her she wasn't alone. She reached the command bridge. And she was right, this ship was from the times of the Old Republic. She was standing on the bridge when she felt someone else's presence. She looked around but no one was anywhere.

"Hello." Elyon called to quiet but nobody answered her.

She turned to leave when she felt an even stronger tremor in the Force. And at that moment she heard the voice.

"Who are you and what are you doing here?" The voice said.

"My name is Elyon de Neverse and I'm trying to find out what happened here." Elyon answered but didn't know if she was crazy.

"Who are you?" Elyon asked to quiet and waited for reaction.

"I am Captain Jason from the 505th Legion." The voice answered.

"So, you were a clone?" Elyon asked him.

"Yes, I was. And you?" Captain Jason said.

"How is it possible that i hear you?" Elyon asked but she already knew the answer.

"You know it very well. Because you are Jedi. Enemy of the Republic." Captain said and at the same moment the bridge doors started to close. "Nooo!" Elyon screamed and ran to the doors. She almost didn't make it. Elyon quickly ran through the corridors and she felt panic. She quickly turned off her lightsaber and bucked it back to her belt.

"Not again. This no." Elyon repeated that all time in run because she didn't want to hear that voice again. The escape did not go very well because Captain blocked her path several times. But Elyon knew these corridors as well as he did.

"You can't run away." Captain Jason said to her.

"I've done it before. I can do it today." Elyon answered him and continued in way to the hangar. Finally, Elyon found herself in the hangar. Captain tried to stop her for the last time.

"You were disappointed. You couldn't stop me. You served poorly." Elyon shouted, waiting for a reaction. It came shortly after. Elyon felt a strong wave of anger, but she waited for it.

"Nooo!" Captain Jason's ghost cried out.

Elyon took advantage of this moment and quickly boarded the ship. She started the engines, disengaged from the port, and flew away. Elyon then flew to a safe distance from the ship and reported.

It was a terrifying experience from the old days, and Elyon hoped she would never experience it again.