

It felt like she had been traveling through space forever. Tahiri Khan Drakon had spent these last 10 years tracking down the murders of her family. Along the way she had met many people who tried to manipulate and corworse her into doing things that she didn't want to do. That is what happened in the city years ago. The petite Togruta looked out of the port side window at the planet that could hold her future and the answers she needed. As the shuttle began it's descent, she thought back about the events that brought her to the literal doorstep of this brotherhood.

At 18 years of age, she gave the mantle of tribel leader to her younger brother, Ro-Tahn, knowing that he was more than capable of taking care of the tribe and it's needs. For the few years after their mother's death, Tahiri had stayed strong and continued as she should have in her parents footsteps. But as the years progressed, her yearning and anger for the raiders became more than just a thought in the back of her mind.

The slow agonizing feeling that she was a failure for not seeking revenge, or at the very least retrobution for the attack, weighed heavily on her consionous. So much so that an eiry and somewhat disterbing effect came from it. Whenever she became angry, there was an intense feeling of darkness, cold unending darkness, that welled up within her. What happened next scared and disturbed her even more than anything. Sometimes it would be just a huge wave of energy that burst out from her, whether by her screaming or by the motion of her hand. But it had almost injured her brother a few times and even gravely injured one tribal elder, who later died from the result of being thrown against the ground. Once, one of the elders confronted her about an outburst she had had while hunting, and in her darkened state, she clenched her fist and thought about strangling the man. All she heard was darkness and whispers of her failure, felt her brother shaking her, before snapping out of it and the hard thud of a body on the floor. She realized too late what she had done, that she had some sort of power and no way of controlling it. The elder laid dead on the floor, not a mark on his body. Yet she knew she killed him.

Her brother didn't want her to, but Tahiri knew she needed to leave her home and find some answers. To find herself and the revenge that ate away at her heart. It wasn't long before she was in one of the few big cities on Shili, looking for a ride to the stars. She had saved some credits from a few of the traders her tribe traded with, and she had a few good pelts with her that would possibly get her enough for passage to somewhere in the Outer Rim.

After she found a ship that would take her, she found that she was on a mercenary ship. They tried to enslave her, but she fought back, using her abilities and hunting skills. Tahiri managed to kill four crew members before the captain issued a deal. If she worked for him, he would help her find some answers. That began her carreer as a mercenary. Taking spice and other merchandise acroos the stars.

Over the years, the crew and her bonded into a family, and it was through them that she learned of the Force. An ability that some called Jedi and Sith used, or rather were a part of, as she

understood it. The transcripts and holovids they found for her helped her understand her ability a bit more. They even told that if she wished to go and try to talk to the Jedi on Corasaunt, they would take her. But that didn't feel right. Something was pulling her further from the core worlds and into the Outer Rim.

It was only a year ago, when they came across a few strangers looking for someone not affiliated with an entity they called the "Brotherhood". They wanted them to take a shipment to a place called Arx. The job seemed legit, so they had taken it and took the shipment without hesitation, along with half the payment. Upon arriving however, the captain realized that they had been taken for fools, as the shipment was found to be a bomb. Tahiri was able to shove the bomb off the platform and into the canyon surrounding the huge complex before it could do any damage. After interrogation and some interesting encounters, Tahiri was given the proposition of learning how to use her abilities, by the members of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood. She eagerly took it.

As the landing gear hit the platform, Tahiri was awakened from her reminiscing. Looking around the other passengers, the Acolyte's, gathered their belongings and exited down the ramp. She quickly grabbed her small bag of possessions and hurried down the ramp. Aliso was a planet that seemed to be between seasons, the sun was bright and warm, yet there was a cool breeze that came across the plains. As she entered Aliso city it was hot and somewhat muggy, making it hard to breath, but she hoped that once she got to the place called the Pinicle she would finally meet the Consul of this Clan Plagueis and be able to take full advantage of her abilities under her assigned Master.