

USER ACKNOWLEDGED

INCANDESCENT-CLASS PASSWORD CODELOCK REQUIRED FOR ASSESSMENT
FILINGS

ENTER CODE: BOUNCYnPALE

DIRECTOR ACCESS ACKNOWLEDGED

FILE ACCESS: PENUMBRA SOUL

ASSESSMENT PROVIDED BY CODENAME: AGENT GOLDENHEARTS

DIRECTOR ACCESS FOR AGENT IDENTITY: COMMANDER SERA KAERN

DISPLAYING

I can't believe this is an actual thing that you're asking me to do. Like, I really, truly can't believe it. Yes, I know her. I know her very well. I've fought alongside her, gotten drunk with her, sparred and danced and sang with her. Her girlfriend is one of my best damned friends. And...you wan't *me* to tell *you* if she's a threat, and how to *kill* her if you need.

One, I've gotta say, not incredibly bright. I hardly even managed to enter this ancestor's damned log, the fracking datapad was so complex. Two, why in the *hell* wouldn't I just tell her?

Okay. Okay. Professional. Here goes.

Alaisy Tir'eivra is a threat. She is a lethal, incredibly skilled combatant, with powers so deeply vested in the Force that I can't really understand them, not truly. She has impressive control over the dark side, and uses it to fuel her deadly skills, fighting with animalistic strength, bending lightning and nightmarish visions to her whim. Engaging her up close is a fool's errand, and you'll deserve everything you get if you try that. At range, she'll either paste you into the ground or char broil you with your mind. You'll deserve that too, as well as the shit that you'll spew into your pants once she decides to show you the pretty pictures she can cook up.

...sorry. Professional.

I said Alaisy was a threat. That's true. She's also wicked dangerous, and fighting her will only make her *more* of a threat. You'll be marking yourself as prey, ensuring that she actually has a damned *reason* to make an example of her.

So? Easy solution. Don't be a heartless idiot, don't *make* her a threat. Alaisy isn't ambitious. She seeks strength, understanding, personal perfection, not political power. She's Sithy, yeah, but beyond *that* is a real person, a person that can help us, make *us* stronger.

You want my advice? Help her. Give her aid in her research, resources for her studies, assistance in her ambitions. Work with her, *trust her*, and give her a reason to trust you. Instead of throwing yourself into the Sand Caulker's den, fracking your own sand-caked asshole, you'll earn yourself another protector. A nightmare for your enemies, rather than yourself.

That's my advice. Take it or leave it. And next time...just send me after underwear, or an artifact, or a frackhat that needs to get their balls kicked up their throat, yeah? Don't ask me to do this again.