

The planet Pantor is in turmoil. The Nox virus is spreading more and its citizens are looking for the culprits. Two members of the clan Odan-Urr and the Jedi are sent to Haven medical station to help Pantor's ambassadors and people's representatives find a solution to prevent a civil war.

"The situation is more serious than the reports said," Pantor Jedi Ira Omaji said in a serious voice after hearing news from Ambassador Orri Igsson.

"Unfortunately, yes," the ambassador agreed, nodding.

"And our job is to calm this situation," the young woman said.

"Citizens' representatives are already coming to us and our scientists are doing what they can to find a cure as soon as possible," said Elyon de Neverse with faith in her voice.

"I hope that's enough," the ambassador said, sinking sadly into a chair in briefing room.

Two hours later, citizens' representatives entered the briefing room full of anger and discord. Their feelings were so strong and so legible that none of the Jedi had to focus too much to recognize it.

After a brief introduction and introduction, everyone sat at the negotiating table.

The negotiations were lengthy and full of emotion.

"The government is not doing anything for us. The virus is spreading fast and we already have reports of cases in remote areas," said one of the deputies.

"You'll have to wait a long time before you start doing anything," the other added.

Ambassador Igsson responded with this statement: "believe that we are trying to do or we can. Our government has contacted all worlds that have a similar problem to find a solution faster."

"That's not enough," another member of the deputy demanded.

"Civil unrest and coercion will not solve anything and will not bring the solution closer," Ira said in a calm voice. It was the first time he had spoken since the negotiations began.

"You act as if you have not been affected or interested," the deputy who was most heard throughout replied.

"If I didn't care, I wouldn't be here now," Ira replied, his voice was still calm.

"You Jedi are the same as the government. You talk about how you care and how you serve the people and the galaxy, but none of that is true," the man said, his statement accompanied by a concurring grunt.

That was pretty harsh, and before Ira could answer, Elyon took the words: "These are hard enough words for a member of such a proud race to his kind, who represents an extinct race. The Jedi and the rest of the galaxy are working day and night on this task. But your controversy doesn't help much. What if we now focus on the problem and its solution instead of comparing errors and performance."

The representatives looked at each other and nodded silently. "Work on the vaccine is underway at this station. All similar devices share all the data with each other to be more effective and have a better chance of finding the vaccine soon," Elyon said, glancing across all faces.

"And now to the heart of the matter. What would you like to change to make you call off the riots," Elyon asked, waiting for an answer. Nothing happened for a while and then everyone wanted to talk.

Ira stopped them with a hand gesture. "One by one. We're not somewhere in the market." He said and motioned for the first deputy to speak. It took some time for this whole circle to express its views. The anger began to fade.

"That's exactly it. If he can work together and coordinate all the action plans with each other, you will have a better chance of easing the current situation than completing the vaccine without haste and pressure," Elyona said, speaking slowly and vigorously to add.

"It is important to focus on solving problems rather than causing them more problems," Ira added.

Representatives focused only on their task, and it was not long before the armistice was negotiated. All sides of our paddling argument have convinced even the biggest failures. The negotiations between the representatives of the people and the government ended.