

The following is a recording made by me, Padawan Sulon Tiful of Clan Odan-Urr.

I was much older than most traditional Jedi initiates, and as a member of the Chiss species, we tend to age, albeit a bit faster than others. The current era of the galaxy was a turbulent one, and amidst the chaotic times that I came to meet the Jensaarai, Travitz, who introduced me to Clan Odan-Urr.

Upon arriving at New Tython, I was swept away by the vast unknown that came before me, and I was barely able to get my bearings straight, much less able to settle down as an initiate. However, with the guidance of High Councilor Aurora Ta'var, I slowly settled into my role to serve the Clan and the will of the Force. Even today, I swear, I would not have made it this far without the High councilor's guidance and the help from everyone else in Odan-Urr I would not have made it thus far.

At first, other than my brief knowledge of the Force and the lore of the ancient Jedi, I was not aware of the existence of Odan-Urr. Like my own people, I too was very reclusive, to say the least, despite my immense interest in how Force-users crafted their philosophies regarding the will and nature of the Force.

Upon my entry into Odan-Urr, all the initiates received a warm welcome by the High Councilor Ta'var, whom I remember always bore a soft and gentle smile on her face. It was a rarity for the Chiss since, too often, we were greeted with a sense of intimidation because of our physical appearance, especially by our glowing red eyes. My eyes were much darker and has a lesser glow to them but still intimidating nonetheless. Yet Ta'var was not concerned with these traits common to my people, as she kindly calmed my unease and instructed me in the structure, ideals, and beliefs of Odan-Urr during my early trials at the Clan.

I could feel that the High Councilor's strength in the Force was matched only by the kindness and care she has shown to the Clan of Odan-Urr that she calls a family. So much so that I was generally at a loss for words when I first met her. I admit, perhaps I spoke with long pauses in between my sentences, and yet Ta'var was kindly patient and willing to listen to what I have to say and ask in understanding the Clan.

Even after I began my training as an apprentice under Master Alethia Archenksova, I still remember the impression the High Councilor has left on me. Compared to other Jedis, I was not as strong or as gifted. Instead, I focused my study of the Force through art along with my collecting of artworks. The High Councilor shares an interest in my works, thus encouraging me to further my studies in the ways of the Force. She has brought the feeling of a family onto me, a feeling that I have not felt for a long time since leaving my homeworld and my people.

That is why I was shocked to hear her decision to step down as High Councilor of Odan-Urr. As the day came when she ended her tenure as High Councilor, I requested to have an audience with her to express my gratitude one more time before she leaves her role. It was a gift, a holoprojector if you will, one that I and others in the Clan had made for her. It was the least we could compile for her that whatever path she chooses next, know that our dearest thoughts and thanks go with her and that we are eternally grateful to have her lead us, the Clan of Odan-Urr.

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