

Theed City
Naboo
Chommell sector
38 ABY

It's only been a few months since Elyon de Neverse awoke to a new era. The world changed during her long sleep, but she still recognizes her favorite places as she walks through Theed, the capital of the planet Naboo.

She has time to think during these walks. What will happen to me? Where should I direct my steps through the Force? The Jedi Order is gone and I don't know another life. That was precisely these thoughts that always flooded her like a severe flood.

Her training did not prepare her for this situation. She has always had a solid background behind the temple and the Jedi Order, now she feels the pain of that loss and the great unknown in her future.

The only certainty for her is the Force. And that's why she focuses on everyday training to hit the skills of using it again. During the walks, she heals every wound she encounters, whether it's a creature or a broken knee of a small child. It fills her with a sense of calm and order, because she does what she was trained and guided to help others.

But it didn't make her feel useful. She was missing something. She wondered what he was going to do next, and then a saving idea came to her. Elyon could address the two Jedi who found her if she could join them and fulfill her mission as a healer and member of the Jedi Order.

After a while, she finally succeeded, and the two Jedi Masters promised to visit Naboo and discuss her affair with her. Elyon is now waiting in the main public hangar. For a moment she feels a shudder of the Force and sees two hooded figures in front of her.

"Greeting Masters, thank you for coming," Elyon said, bowing deeply to them according to Jedi tradition.

"Greetings Elyon de Neverse, there is nothing to thank for yet," said Male Kiffar, bowing to her as well.

"Your first arguments about your contribution were considered interesting by the Summit of the Clan Odan-Urr," Male Human with a cybernetic eye said and also bowed.

"I'm glad to hear that. Please follow me. There's a lot of noise here and we wouldn't have the peace to discuss," Elyon said, gesturing to show them the direction they were going. Both men followed her.

Elyon led them to the gardens of Theed Palace. There were quiet and peaceful nooks and crannies that enticed to rest and meditate. Elyon picked a nook under a huge tree and motioned for the gentlemen to sit down. As soon as they sat down, she also sat down.

They sat quietly for a moment, but then Elyon spoke first. "Thank you again for this meeting. I believe I can be of benefit to the Odan-Urr clan, thanks to my knowledge and experience from the Clone Wars and the Old Jedi Order. I have been trained as a Jedi healer. And I would like to continue this mission in this era."

"As Master Ka Tarvitz has pointed out," Kiffar said, pointing to a man with a cybernetic eye, "the Council of the Clan Odan-Urr is interested in your connection to the clan." Master Gui Sol said and smiled at her.

"Seriously?" A happy smile appeared on Elyon's face as she awaited a long debate or rehearsal.

"Yes, it was the will of the Force that we found you on one of the moons of the planet Naboo. And your arguments sound logical, but ..." Tarvitz said and watched her.

"You will be subjected to tests so that we can assess your abilities. Then you will be assigned a Master," Tarvitz continued.

"I understand, Master Tarvitz. And I will do my best to meet all expectations," Elyon replied, straightening.

"We believe all the tests without any problems. And we will be honored to accept you among the members of Clan Odan-Urr." Gui Sol said and smiled again. Then there was another moment of silence, interrupted by Master Ka Tarvitz.

"Yes, Gui Sol is right," Tarvitz said, smiling as well, "if you're ready we can go back to the hangar and fly to the clan's home planet."

"No problem, I've already packed my things, I'll just pick them up on the way and we can go," Elyon said, standing up.

Such was her admission to the Clan Odan-Urr, and a new beginning awaited her.