Qormus trundled into the small auditorium. A little late it seemed, most of the chairs had already been occupied by other members of the clan. He found an empty seat near the back and made a straight line for it. Sitting down, he smiled next to the older woman seated next to him. He folded his arms on his lap and leaned back slightly in the chair to get a bit more comfortable and waited.

He was late, but their speaker was even later. Finally, after what seemed to be an interminable delay, an entourage of cloaked figures entered the stage, followed by the recognisable figure of Selika Roh di Plagia, the Plagueis Consul. He didn't know the Proconsul, Alaris Jinn, walking in behind her. Qormus looked around the room and spotted him towards the front. Qormus thought it a little strange that Alaris was not on stage with Selika.

His focus was brought back to the present as Selika began to speak.

"Clan Plagueis," She began, "I have called you here today to announce the beginning of a new event. For many of you, a Pro Bowl has been a chance to prove your dominance to your fellow clan members. Well, you will get that chance again. I have struck a deal with the leaders of clan's Naga Sadow, Scholae Palatinae and Vizsla."

Cheers erupted in the small auditorium. Qormus looked around bemused, despite being a member of the clan for many years, he had always been on deep space assignments during earlier events so had not had the chance to participate himself. He had read the reports and didn't really see what all the fuss was about. He shrugged to himself, I guess I'll find out soon enough.

Selika raised her arms to call for quiet, and the crowd obliged after a moment.

"For some of you, this is your first chance to participate in a Pro Bowl. I expect that all of you will give your best. This is your chance to prove your quality to your House and Clan summits. And with the first time inclusion of other clans to the event, I expect all of you to give your all for the honour of Clan Plagueis!"

"Each clan will choose two members to be team captains. I have chosen Alaris and Qormus."

Qormus jolted in his seat, this was completely unexpected. He shifted in his seat, now sitting bolt upright. Those around him looked towards him and Qormus spotted Alaris standing. Qormus thought he should to and proceeded to stand up to acknowledge this honour. After a moment, he took a seat again.

"Get ready, Plagueis. The competition begins with a short event in two weeks. After that, there will be three more weeks of vicious competition. I know each and every one of you will give your best. And remember, riches await those who excel in Pro Bowls. These are prestigious events and the rewards great. I suggest you all spend the next week getting ready. Dismissed." She said and without turning back, strode off the platform and out of sight.