

**Asclepius Station**  
**39 ABY**  
**Kiast system**

When the Sheathipede-class Transport Shuttle left the atmosphere of the planet Kiast. The pilot directed the bow of the shuttle to a new home, which was Haven-class medical station named Asclepius Station.

The station is now to serve as the main headquarters for the members of the Consular Conclave. It is to become a center of diplomacy but also a research and treatment facility.

"This will be our new home, Zoe and Sasha," said the young Jedi sitting in the pilot's seat.

"Yes, Master," said young Zeltron, glancing a little bit nervous at Elyon de Neverse, who had been chosen to lead her on the path of the Force.

"We're still close to Kiast," Elyon said, smiling at her young Padawan as she sensed her nervousness.

"You're right, Master," Zoe replied, then looking out the window at the approaching station.

Elyon led the shuttle closer to one of the station's wings, where the docking ports were set up. After a while of maneuvering, she managed to firmly attach the shuttle to its place, turning off the engines and all the ship's systems.

Both girls took their luggage and went out with their companions into the access corridor, which led to one of the main corridors on this floor of this wing of the station. Elyon was followed by her droid R2-E2 and then Zoe with wolf Sasha then she looked around for a moment, then turned right and headed for the station's main center.

As they walked down the corridor toward the cylindrical center hub where the main center was located, they met members of the clan Odan-Urr, who, like them, chose the Consular Conclave as the new direction and the new beginning. There were also many droids who helped their two-footed masters, but also friends to settle down.

If there would also be clones here it would be like the old days, Elyon thought, frowning as she thought about this thought.

"Is everything okay?" Zoe asked, noticing the expression.

"Yes, it is. Thanks for asking Zoe. It's just a little weird for me," the young Jedi replied, trying to smile.

"How's that," the young Zeltron asked, trying to sound friendly and not spy.

"I once served at these stations in the days of the Clone Wars. It's strange that the past, present and future have merged into one at this time." Elyon said, thinking for a moment, then stopped and looked at Zoe.

"Here it is a good time to begin your journey through the Force. It is important that you realize the flow of time and your perception of it. What is important in the life of the Jedi in perceiving time," the young Jedi asked, examining her Padawan.

"The Jedi must think of the present," Zoe replied, looking her Master in the eye.

"That is correct, Zoe. But at the same time, he/she has to think about the future so that his/her journey has meaning and purpose. But that's not the whole truth. Jedi must also think about his/her own past, because it has long shadows and it can happen that he/she'll eventually catch up and it knocks him/her to the ground," Elyon explained, breaking up again.

"It's complicated," Zoe breathed as she parted.

"Don't worry, it'll make sense when we together immerse ourselves more in the secrets of the Force. And I'm sure of that, because you're a talented young Padawan and I have full confidence in you," Elyon said when they were almost at the center station.

"Thank you, Master. I appreciate that very much." Young Zeltron replied before the heavy door to the main center opened to the sides, revealing the hustle and bustle of the room.

Elyon walked into the room confidently and immediately saw in the hustle and bustle the blue figure of the old Pantoran, who stood in front of the station map and planned to divide and split the members of the Conclave into individual wings according to their interests and classification according to their preferences and abilities.

Both girls and their companions, despite the confusion, came up to him and the young Jedi addressed him, "Master Ojiman?"

The old Pantoran turned to her. "Elyon, I'm glad you arrived," he said warmly, but there were signs of fatigue and exhaustion in his voice.

"Master Ira Ojiman, Peacekeeper Elyon de Neverse, reports for duty at the House of the Consular Conclave," Elyon said, bowing to him according to Jedi tradition.

"Peacekeeper Elyon de Neverse, welcome to Asclepius Station and serve this house as best you can," Ira said ceremoniously, then looked at the young Zeltron standing next to Elyon and her animal companion.

"Master Ira, I'd like to introduce you to Zoe Ta'var, who was assigned to me as a Padawan," Elyon said, gesturing to Zoe. Young Zeltron bowed to Ira and said, "I'm honored to meet you, Master Ira."

"I welcome you and your companion to Asclepius Station. I hope we can find a suitable place for the two of you," Pantoran said, smiling a little.

"Thank you very much, Master Ira," Zoe replied, bowing again.

"You're welcome," Ira said, turning to Elyon. "We're currently working to divide the station into sections according to focus. I put you and your Padawan in the medical section because you're a healer and that's your main focus, isn't it?"

"Yes, it agrees," the young Jedi agreed, following the station's plan.

"The medical department will have cabins near the medical center here," Pantoran said, showing her the medical center on the map.

"I understand. So I'll go see my Padawan, and then we should work out any possible missing supplies and anything that's needed in this section. If anything is needed, I'll be there," Elyon told him, turning to leave, followed by her companions.

"Thank you, Elyon. It will be a good idea to put together with the other members of your section a list of the material we will have to obtain to fully secure the medical center. Until the next order, you both have time off," Ira said, watching the group leave the main center.

The group then led their steps to the medical section, where they will now belong. Elyon will continue to fulfill her mission as a healer, and Zoe will walk the path determined by the Force through her teachings.