

Lorefest: January 2022

By Ood Bnar

Unknown Starsystem, Unknown Planet, Early Morning

The forest was quiet, as it had been for the last 1,850 years. The sun was rising, birds and animals were waking up all over the Great Forest that had slowly encroached upon long deserted farmlands and civilisation. The last ship to land had been consumed by dirt and plant life long enough ago that no sign of it remained.

Newly claimed Republic Starsystem 15452.5254 Newly claimed Republic Planet 15452.5254/3 Frontline, day 25 of the Outer Rim Sieges, Clone Wars 15 minutes later

A weathered face moved upwards as groans echoed from disuse. Couldn't they fight somewhere else? He'd nearly started hoping to reach two millennia of uninterrupted rest...as several Venator Class Republic capital ships began to enter the atmosphere and move towards a nearby mountain plateau. Slowly the head moved back to its original position, maybe they'd go away if he waited long enough?

Republic Starsystem 15452.5254 Republic Planet 15452.5254/3 Frontline, day 175 of the Outer Rim Sieges, Clone Wars

They were still here, and now metallic things...weren't they called "droids"?...regardless, the metallic things were moving through his forest, their tanks crushing anything in their path.

A slow warbling noise echoed through the air as the one sentient with the oldest living claim to the planet considered going to war or doing something else...

If he'd been his brother, he'd be fighting already. The Force seemed to instill a form of hyperactivity and desire to do things into his species. He felt blessed to not be touched by the energyfield as he decided to just ignore it and hope it'd go away.

Slowly an ancient looking tree shrunk down into a humanoid shape and began to move away from his venerated position at the heart of the Great Forest. Behind him an unnatural hole would confuse Jedi, Clones and Droids as they all assumed it to be proof of the enemy entrenching. Ood's decision to simply leave without hiding where his roots had been would turn the fast

battles across the planet into a slow trench war as both parties began to assume the other side had dug in and as a result prepared to do the same.

Imperial Starsystem 15452.5254
Imperial Planet 15452.5254/3
25 days after Declaration of Empire

Rest had returned, corpses were decomposing, droids and other metal pieces had already begun to erode. Small saplings were reclaiming both the CIS and Republican strongholds. In the depths of the forest, a figure smiled as he went back to sleep. They'd left, now to dream once more and hope for another 1,850 years of uninterrupted peace.

Imperial Starsystem 15452.5254
Imperial Planet 15452.5254/3
25 days after Battle of Endor

Underway to a third decade of rest and silence... His roots were once again becoming deeper entrenched as the ancient tree began to soundlessly prove to the surrounding flora that they were to keep their distance and not block his sunlight or take all his water. And if they tried, he kept a stone-bladed axe entangled in his roots for that exact reason...

Imperial Starsystem 15452.5254
Imperial Planet 15452.5254/3
25 days after Battle of Jakku

The quiet was still relatively new but at least the surrounding flora knew to keep their distance now as the corpse of the sole repeat offender lay in the middle of the clearing, mushrooms and small fauna making use of it already...

Unknown Starsystem,
Unknown Planet,
25 days after Battle of Exegol

Huh, he may be getting cautiously optimistic about the odds of having a century of silence. But he'd weather whatever would come his way...