

## Restoration Project

Quentin Shadows had walked through the remains of Naga Sadow's libraries where the back wall had taken massive artillery fire from the invasion. Bookshelves toppled some blown to bits, many scrolls and books had burned from to ash. "So much knowledge lost, what a waste." Quentin said somewhat somber from the loss of many of the clan histories. Using the force he lifts a bookshelf back to an upright position. Sorting through the mess trying to salvage whatever he could, He well knew any of the digital archives would have been backed up at the Shadow Academy. He hoped it was in better shape than the Naga Sadow Headquarters. Stacking up books and scrolls. "R4 catalog everything, we must figure out what we lost." Quentin tells his droid companion, "We will get this place back up hopefully sooner than later." As he picks up a book that crumbles in his hand.

"Perhaps we can convince the Quaster to use some of the damage on that wall to add some skylights in besides a little natural light would make it easier on the eyes reading in here" Quentin tells the small droid companion as if the little droid actually cared about the books and scrolls as much as he had".

"How many have we salvaged R4?" Quentin had asked the little droid, only took a moment for the little droid to start beeping and whistling to Quentin." That means we lost two thirds of the clan archives in the invasion." Quentin says with a disappointing sigh. After several hours of cleaning and organizing what remained of the archives, " R4 try to repair the digital archives if not submit a repair request to the clan." Quentin says as he looks over the nearly empty archives. "We took some heavy hits this engagement but we will pull through, we can restock the archives over time but the most pressing matter now is the lost of my lightsaber so when your done with the archives computer prep our ship we leave for illum in the morning" Quentin orders the little droid as he heads off to his barracks.

The next morning came quickly and Quentin quickly put on his new black and purple Krath sorcerer robes, picking up the Jedi lightsaber he took in the invasion and hooked it on his belt he quickly headed for his ship walking past droids and fellow Sadowans rebuilding much of their headquarters that took massive damage from the Children of Mortis. Walking up to the blacked out GX1 Hauler called Horizon up its ramp to the cockpit the little R4 droid waiting for him " I see everything is ready shall we get started " Quentin tells the little droid as he straps himself into the pilot seat and begins the pre-flight checks. The ship raises swiftly out of the atmosphere in the blackness of space." plot a course for Illum R4 when I meditate on a Kyber crystal my visions show me snow so Illum is the best bet I have " Quentin says Enthusiastically as the black of space turns to the blurring light of hyperspace. - To be continue