Stuck on a Deserted Island

[36 ABY]

When I opened my eyes, I was confused as to where I was, and where my nice warm bed had gone. I was lying on a stony beach, about two meters from a large body of water stretching out of sight beyond the horizon. Here and there, islands of various sizes dotted the ocean (for that, as you may have figured out by now, is what it was).

I identified the planet as [Ahch-to](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Ahch-To?adlt=strict&toWww=1&redig=6EFA2458E12D426D8C2A3A4FF668DEA5), a planet that most creatures had never heard of, let alone visited for themselves. However, it was notorious among those who knew of it for being the birthplace of the [Jedi Order](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Jedi_Order) and for having, like [Tatooine](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Tatooine), binary suns.

I got up and had a look around. Directly behind where I had lain, I found a small forest, about three acres in size. Over the trees, I saw a tall, stony hill with what looked like a flat top, but from my current position it was hard, if not impossible, to be sure of the shape.

I wanted to build a nice log cabin, but decided not to because my [lightsaber](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/82292-novitiate-armory-lightsaber) would just set the trees on fire, and my [vibrodagger](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/53616-vibrodagger) was too small to fell even the youngest tree on the island. I figured that I didn’t currently need to build a shelter just yet, because of my [survival robes](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/62568-novitiate-brotherhood-robes), which would protect me and keep me warm and dry, which is really all you need from a shelter.

The first thing to do, I decided, was to find a source of food. While exploring the forest, I came upon a nest of [porgs](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Porg), and I set a couple of snares nearby, but not too close. I decided to come back after I set up my campsite.

I decided to set up camp on the top of the hill that I had seen earlier, but first I needed to “do” my morning run.

During my run, I thought about why I was here. Was this some sort of “Trial of Initiation”? It seemed the most plausible explanation, and yet… I couldn’t quite shake the feeling that something was wrong here. Why would [clan Viszla](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/units/vizsla) do a “Trial of Initiation” over a year after I joined? Why not, if they do it at all, exactly a year after? I pondered this as I finished my run and started hiking to the top of the hill.

When I arrived, I found that the top was, as I had guessed, flat, and I had come to the conclusion that my current predicament must be the product of some dastardly plan by some sort of outside influence, such as [The Children of Mortis](https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/The_Children_of_Mortis), [the Collective](https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/The_Collective), or the Imperial remnants.

While I set up camp, I thought about what I had seen during my run. I had discovered that the island was about half a kilometer by three-eighths of a kilometer in size, slightly oblong in shape, and the forest covered roughly half. When I finished setting up camp, I checked the porg snares, but they were both empty, so I decided to explore the island more thoroughly before I would check the traps again.

I explored all day, until the sky started to get dark, checking every cave, crevice, nook, and cranny for some sort of clue as to what had happened here, all those years, decades, even centuries ago, that caused the [lanai](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Lanai) and [Thala-siren](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Thala-siren) populations to abandon this island, maybe for good?

On the treeless side of the island, I had found a gathering of several small stone huts, proving that this island had at one time been inhabited. All of the huts were at least partially demolished, but by erosion or creature, I could not tell. In one of the huts, I found a small, leather-bound book, about the size of the palm of my hand, but it was in the (rarely used) written form of the [lanai’s language](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Lanai%27s_language?so=search), so I couldn’t read it. Nevertheless, I marked the abandoned village on my [datapad](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/83935-brotherhood-issued-collegium-datapad) for future explorers.

Deep in a cave near the base of the hill, I found an ancient [Je’daii](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Je%27daii_Order) waypoint\*, a place where [the Force](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/The_Force?so=search) was so strong, even a non-Force user could feel it. Immediately when I entered the cavern within which the waypoint resided, I felt stronger, more alert, and at peace.

After I marked the location on my datapad, I checked the snares. This time, in the second snare I checked, there was a porg. I put an end to its struggles by shooting it with my [blaster pistol](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/73352-blastech-x-8-night-sniper) (bought it yesterday, on my birthday). The porg didn’t feel a thing, and the blast cooked it to perfection (Charred porg? My favorite!). Despite the blackened spot where my shot hit it, the porg tasted good, and I fell asleep wrapped up in my robes, gazing up at the stars.

*Thus ended the first of many days on the island, which I shall henceforth call “Deathwatch,” claiming it for my* [*house*](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/units/deathwatch-67b7c919-2015-4b9d-a926-c40782544b0d) *in the brotherhood.*

On day two, I woke with the suns in my eyes. The dual sunrise was beautiful, with vibrant yellows, fiery golds, and even a tinge of emerald green. The sky was as blue as my [lightsaber](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/82292-novitiate-armory-lightsaber) blade, a light breeze was blowing, and there was hardly a cloud in sight. After my daily training routine, I decided to meditate in the waypoint chamber.

After my meditation, I explored Deathwatch island again, hoping to find something that I might have missed before, during my earlier, less thorough search. Yesterday, I had found an old, broken down [YT Dart](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/71583-yt-dart), and today I wanted to see if I could salvage anything from it.

The durasteel was too rusted to make something out of; it snapped when I leaned on it, cutting me, but I immediately started the healing process; several porg families had made a nest inside and ruined the cushions; and the fuel had leaked out over time.

I finished searching the island, disappointed, but not deterred, by my inability to find something. I was thirsty, so I located a stream that I had stumbled across earlier, and drank freely, the cool, clear water soothing to my tongue. When I finished, I followed the stream to its source, which, I found, was a small spring, about halfway up the hill. After my dinner of two slightly scorched porgs, I again slept soundly under the stars.

*I fell into a routine that consisted of: Wake up; train; meditate; explore; find, kill, and eat porg(s); sleep; repeat. When neither of the snares contained a porg (which was often), I simply hunted down one or two porgs, killing and eating enough to keep me going for a few more days.*

*Days, weeks, and months passed, with nothing new until, during my fourth month on the island, my blaster ran out of juice, so I switched to my* [*rifle*](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/82291-armory-e-11-blaster-rifle)*.*

*Time passed without finding anything, either in a hut or in a cave. But then, one seemingly normal day…*

Month 8, day 7 of my isolation. It was a couple of days after my rifle had run dry, causing me to switch to my vibrodagger. During my meditation, I felt a tremor in the earth. It was an earthquake! I leapt to my feet, grabbing and igniting my lightsaber with one fluid motion (I felt really cool right then), just as the first stalactite started to fall. I pushed it away with the Force, beginning a several-hour battle between me and nature. I don’t know why the quake lasted so long, but I was only barely able to defend the waypoint, even with it strengthening me.

Some rocks were small enough that they didn’t inflict any damage, others would only deal a small amount of damage (Those I sliced in half with my lightsaber), and still others would deliver a great deal of damage (Those, I Force pushed away or threw up a barrier). In between rocks (A period of several seconds to several minutes to, in one case, half an hour), I meditated, trying to regain my strength before leaping up to fend off another rock or two.

Eight hours in to the quake, I was starting to fall asleep from exhaustion, when a sudden, sharp pain in my left shoulder woke me. I sliced the rock that had shattered my shoulder in two, though I needn’t have, as my shoulder had absorbed most of the downward force and it would have done no damage to the waypoint. I started to heal my shoulder, but had to stop after only a couple of minutes to fend off another rock, before starting again.

I had healed my shoulder for an hour and a half, when the earthquake finally ended. I barely had enough strength to drag myself out of the cave before falling asleep.

When I woke, I briefly wondered where I was, but then the events of the previous day came rushing back to me. After my routine, which now included healing my shoulder, while exploring, I found a small hole in the wall of a hut, and upon closer inspection, I found a secret compartment. Hidden in the wall compartment was a box of [uneti](https://starwars.fandom.com/wiki/Uneti_tree) wood. It was about two feet long, eight inches wide, and two inches deep. Inside was an axe, its haft of uneti wood, the same as the box, and the blade was durasteel and still shiny and sharp. Now, finding an axe might not seem momentous to you, but to me, at the time, it seemed like the most beautiful thing on Deathwatch Island. Now I could finally build that cabin!

It took me three weeks to build the cabin, but when I finally finished, I was so proud of my work that I took a break from exploring for a whole month. The cabin had two transparisteel windows, one in the east, and one in the west, that I had cut from the viewport of the YT Dart.

When my rest period ended, I returned to exploring the island, as I had never really finished after the quake. After a couple of hours, I stumbled across a solid durasteel door, hidden in a cave. After cutting my way in with my lightsaber (The controls were unresponsive), I found a bunker, likely a smugglers’ hideout, with tools, loot, and boxes that likely used to contain food and water strewn around the floor. There was also a [Koro-2 Exodrive Airspeeder](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/46560-koro-2-exodrive-airspeeder), a hangar door (Likely camouflaged on the outside), and two skeletons, one humanlike, one devaronian.

From what I had observed, I deduced that their story went something like this: The smugglers are flying over Ahch-to, trying to get to their bunker, when something happens, making them bail in their Dart, but crash, leaving them to wait out the enemies in their bunker, where something traps them inside. They wait for something to free them (Assuming the hangar door is blocked), surviving on their rations and what little entertainment came from games like Sabacc or Dejarik. Eventually, they both died (maybe) of starvation.

I repaired the speeder, but before I left, I decided to spend one last day on Deathwatch Island and leave in the morning. I visited the porgs, killing two of them and disassembling the snares. I slept soundly and woke to a beautiful day and after my routine, I packed up my things and left to the nearest island, which was a couple of kilometers to the south-southeast of Deathwatch Island. The ride was fine until about 120 meters away from the shore, when the engine coughed once, and then died. It was out of fuel. Luckily, I had my [aqua breather](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/52715-a99-aquata-breather)! I slipped it into my mouth before exiting the speeder, and then I swam to shore without too much effort.

When I arrived, I found a shipyard manned by a nice male lanai. We couldn’t communicate, but I managed to rent a nice, cheap old [YT-1000](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/items/51886-yt-1000-light-freighter) and flew to the [Zsoldos system](https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/Zsoldos_System), where I rejoined my clan mates.

*And that is the story of how I lived on a deserted island for almost a year, before eventually returning here, to House Deathwatch of Clan Viszla.*

Helpful Tips and Links

* Snapshot: <https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/17149>
* \*The idea of a waypoint was entirely mine, and I made it up