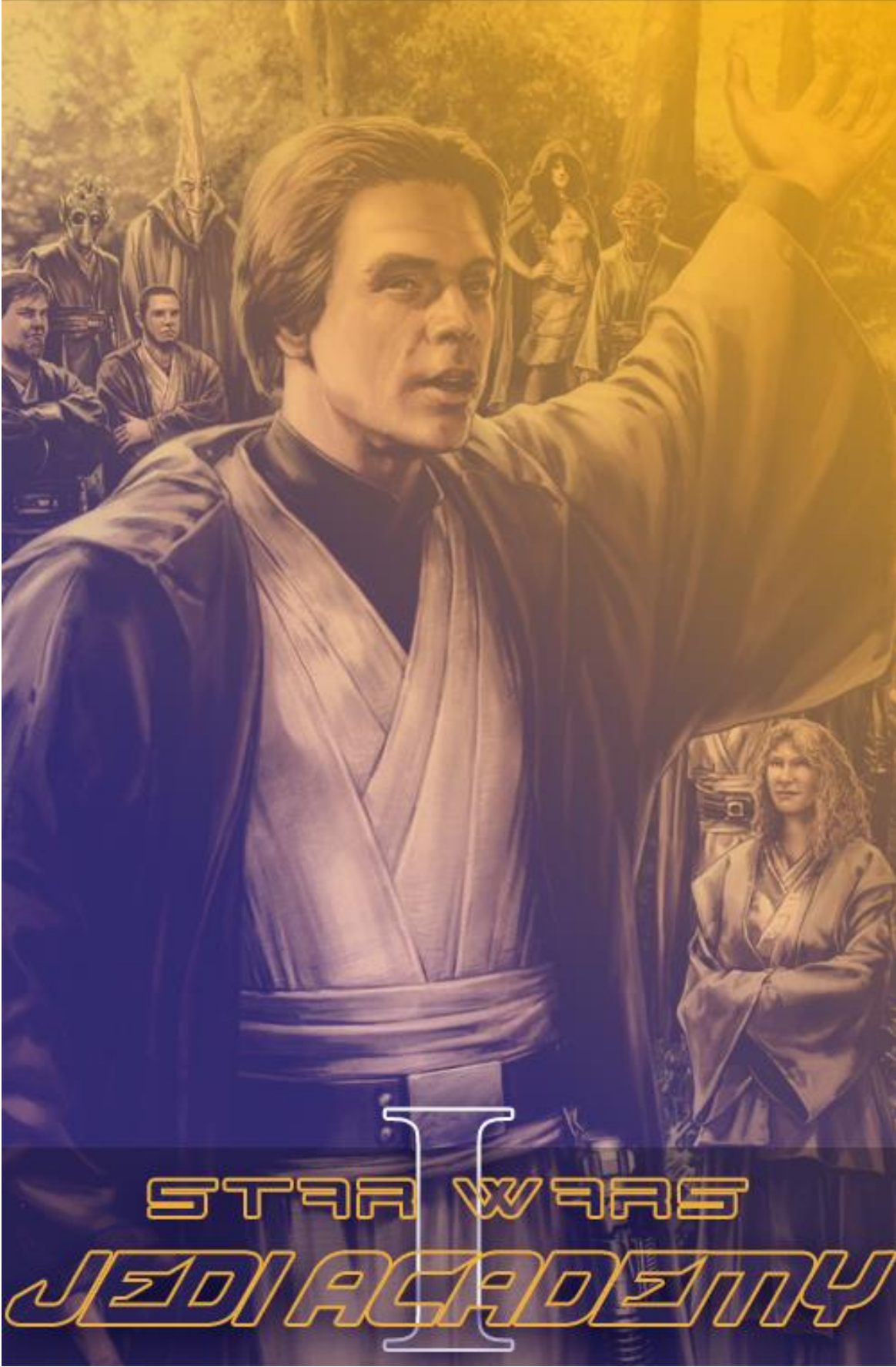


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STAR WARS
JEDI ACADEMY

It is a time of peace in the galaxy. Twenty-Three years have passed since the REBEL ALLIANCE destroyed the first DEATH STAR at the Battle of Yavin. Since that time, the Alliance has replaced the EMPIRE as the galaxy's governing body and renamed itself the NEW REPUBLIC. While the NEW REPUBLIC has made great progress, even making a peace agreement with the IMPERIAL REMNANT, the galaxy has become riddled with injustice as many star systems have no sense of order. Luke Skywalker is now a Jedi Master, along with his wife Mara Jade Skywalker. Luke has opened the doors of the JEDI ACADEMY and set up base on the former alliance base on Yavin IV in the hopes of re-establishing the JEDI ORDER to aid the NEW REPUBLIC.

Leia Organa Solo has just stepped down as Chief of State of the NEW REPUBLIC and has been replaced with the Bothan senator Borsk Fey'lya. Leia's children, Jaina, Jacen, and Anakin Solo have joined their uncle's JEDI ACADEMY to learn the ways of the Force. Kyp Durrion, now in his late twenties and already a Jedi Master himself, has created a starfighter squadron of the new XJ-model X-Wings named Kyp's Dozen-And-Two-Avengers to help cut down on pirating and smuggling activity along the Outer-Rim Territories.

The JEDI ACADEMY is now close to having One-Hundred Jedi total, made up of Jedi Masters, Jedi Knights, and Jedi Trainees. Their training is difficult and long, but will prepare them for the trials they will face as the new guardians of peace and justice in a galaxy desperate for order....

"I'd like to welcome all of our new students to the Jedi Academy. Here you will learn how to use the Force, various lightsaber techniques, history, and diplomacy. I have brought you here to study and to learn, but I myself am still learning. Every living thing must continue to learn until it dies. Those who cease to learn, die that much sooner.

Perhaps it was misleading when I called this an "Academy" for Jedi. Though I will teach you everything I know, I don't want you merely to listen to me lecture. Your training will be a landscape of self-discovery. Learn new things and share what you have learned with others. I will call this place a praxeum. This word, made up of ancient roots, was first used by the Jedi Scholar Karena, distill the concepts of learning combined with action. A Jedi is aware, but he does not waste time in mindless contemplation. When action is required, a Jedi acts."

There is no emotion, there is Peace.

There is no ignorance, there is Knowledge.

There is no passion, there is Serenity.

There is no death, there is only the Force.

"Study the Jedi Code, and apply it. May The Force Be With You."

[Post 2]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-20-2004 03:52 PM

Name: Tabris Anobi

Age: 16 (This ok?)

Lightsaber Technique: Single Blade, Lightsaber Handle Like Yun's from the Original JK and Yellow Color

StarCraft: Z-95 Headhunter

Appearance: Blond hair, blue Eyes, 5.8, Grey Tunic Grey Pants and Leather Gloves

Bio: born on Naboo this young man had been living the life of a clerk, he recently became aware of his force abilities while running an errand, he somehow tapped into the force and stopped an old woman from falling over using the force to levitate her

Misc.: Calm when in battle, but filled with hate, tries to cover up the hate and move on with his life, he dislikes the Jedi code but will follow it.

[Post 3]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-20-2004 03:55 PM

Name: Jaina Solo

Age: 15

Lightsaber Technique: Dual Lightsabers

Lightsaber Color: Violet

StarCraft: An XJ model X-Wing

Appearance: http://starwars.com/databank/character/jainasolo/img/eu2_sm.jpg

Bio: Jaina Solo is the eldest of the Solo children by five minutes. She and her twin brother Jacen were born on Coruscant. On Coruscant, the twins were raised by Winter and C-3PO. As Leia was Chief of State of the New Republic, she rarely had time to devote to family, though she made every possible effort. As she grew older, Jaina began to notice Leia's distance more and more, a distance she would later come to resent. Headstrong Jaina showed a mechanical aptitude that made her father proud. At nine years of age, she was already flying the Millennium Falcon, and knew enough to help her father with simple repairs. By the time she was 14, Jaina was already a capable pilot. She attended her Uncle Luke Skywalker's Jedi academy on Yavin 4, honing her impressive talents in the Force, and making new and long-lasting friends, such as Lowbacca, Tenel Ka and Zekk. Surviving run-ins with the Second Imperium, the Diversity Alliance and other foes. Her skills behind the controls of an X-wing fighter earned her a position in Rogue Squadron. Flying as Rogue Eleven, Jaina went by the nickname "Sticks."

Name: Mara Jade Skywalker

Age: Mid 30's

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Violet

StarCraft: Jade's Sabre

Appearance: <http://www.fanwars.it/img/wall/wall45.jpg> Mara is a female with golden red hair and green eyes. She's 1.6 meters tall.

Bio: Luke Skywalker's life has been indelibly changed by encounters with remarkable people. But if ever one person can be said to have had the greatest impact on his life, it is his beloved wife, the fiercely independent and stubbornly determined Mara Jade. She was once known as the Emperor's Hand -- a highly skilled assassin and operative who could hear Emperor Palpatine's bidding from across the galaxy. Trained since childhood and honed into a weapon, Mara learned self-sufficiency, piloting, marksmanship and talents in the Force while serving her

dark master. One of her last missions was the assassination of Luke Skywalker. Skywalker had stirred something in Vader, and the Emperor distrusted his closest agent. As a contingency, the Emperor dispatched Mara to track down and kill Skywalker. She failed to get close enough to Skywalker, therefore couldn't fulfill her mission. A perfectionist, Mara could not abide failure. She wished to make it up to her dark master, but never got that chance. In mid-transit, back to Coruscant, Mara felt the Emperor's death through the Force.

For years, she blamed Skywalker for Palpatine's death and the loss of her purpose. Mara floated along the fringe of galactic society in the years after the Battle of Endor. During the events of Grand Admiral Thrawn's campaign against the New Republic, Mara came face to face with Luke. The two had to cooperate to survive the wilderness of the planet Myrkr. They settled on an uneasy peace -- and Luke explained that it was not he who had killed Palpatine, but rather it was Vader. Witnessing Luke Skywalker's Jedi abilities, Mara developed a begrudging respect for the war hero. Though she openly and brusquely questioned many of his philosophies, the two were often paired together during the Thrawn crisis, and their talents complemented each other perfectly time and again. Following the defeat of Thrawn, Luke gave Mara the gift of his first lightsaber. Mara didn't want to be saddled with commitment to Skywalker's new Jedi order, so she refused his invitation to train. After all, she had survived all this time on her own, and had supplemented the Empire's finest training with hard-earned field experience. She had long been independent and the baby-steps of Luke's Jedi praxeum had no place for her. Still, in her efforts to master her talents, she came across Kyle Katarn, another self-trained Jedi who had ignored Skywalker's invitation. The two trained together for a while, but the dark side crossed their paths. Realizing the dangers of the Force, Katarn admitted that the group learning experience of Skywalker's academy had its benefits, and became one of the first students. While Mara did visit the academy on occasion, she did not become a full-time student.

During the Camaasi Document incident, Mara was investigating Chiss activities on the distant world of Nirauan. She once again teamed with Luke Skywalker as they infiltrated the mysterious outpost known as the Hand of Thrawn. Together, their skills and personalities strengthened each other perfectly; if not for their pairing, they would have perished. It was then that they realized how perfect a match they were. Despite a decade of tension between the two, and a relationship that started with near-violent acrimony, the two had fallen in love. Following the peace treaty that brought a formal end to the Galactic Civil War, Mara Jade and Luke Skywalker wed on Coruscant. For a galaxy undergoing seismic political change, the two represented an inspiring ideal and a powerful symbol. A former Imperial agent and the galaxy's most powerful Jedi Master had found a way beyond their past differences to find love.

[Post 4]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-20-2004 04:14 PM

Name: Kyp Durrón

Age: Late-twenties

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Purple

StarCraft: XJ X-Wing

Appearance: Medium size and build. Brown hair and brown eyes, considered handsome by the ladies. http://www.starwars.jp/character/image/kyp_durrón.jpg

Bio: Durrón was born to outspoken political activists in the Deyer colony of the barren Anoat system. When their views bordered on treason, Imperial Stormtroopers raided the Durrón home and rounded up the dissidents. Kyp and his parents were sentenced to hard labor at the Kessel spice mines while his older brother Zeth was drafted into the Imperial military at Carida.

A year into his sentence, Kyp's parents were killed in a prison revolt. The orphan toiled away in pitch darkness, extracting precious glitter stim for refinement in the processing centers of Kessel. During his time there, his path crossed that of a mysterious old woman named Vima-Da-Boda, who told him of and helped nurture his nascent Force talents. But even that contact was denied him as Vima was transferred elsewhere.

For eight years Durrón slaved away with little hope of liberty, until New Republic representative Han Solo and Chewbacca were incarcerated by the corrupt Kessel government. Solo and Chewbacca shared a work detail with Kyp, and the seasoned youngster provided valuable survival tips to the Republic heroes.

Solo and Chewie included Kyp in a daring prison break that saw the trio escape in a commandeered Imperial shuttle. Kyp demonstrated enormous Force-potential when he instinctively navigated his way through the maelstrom of black holes bordering the Kessel system. Although their ship was drawn into the Maw Cluster, Kyp somehow safely navigated them into the "eye" of the storm, and a top secret Imperial installation.

Although freed from the Kessel mines, Han, Chewie and Kyp were again imprisoned, this time by Imperial forces unaware that the Galactic Civil War had played itself out nearly a decade earlier. Maw Installation was a secret think tank of theoreticians and engineers carrying on the late Grand Moff Tarkin's legacy of superweapon development. Sunken into the nearly inaccessible Maw Cluster, these Imperials had no idea as to the true state of the outside galaxy.

Locked up in the complex, Solo was able to convince the naïve scientist Qwi Xux the errors of her ways and the true nature of the Empire. Breaching decades of Imperial brainwashing, Solo appealed to Qwi's passion for life, and the willowy Omwati alien liberated Solo, Chewbacca, and Kyp, and fled the Maw Cluster in the installation's most stunning achievement -- the ultimate weapon-ship, the Sun Crusher. Once in possession of the Sun Crusher, the New Republic did away with the controversial craft by plunging it into the heart of the Yavin gas giant.

In fleeing the Maw, it was again Kyp Durrion who instinctively navigated his way to freedom. At this time, Luke Skywalker was gathering candidates for his newly formed Jedi academy on Yavin 4. He tested Durrion and was astounded by the youth's potential. The years of hardship had tainted Kyp, though. Having lived without freedom or family for years, he made a promise to himself never to be weak or overpowered again. This determination, fueled by anger and fear, brought Kyp ever closer to the dark side.

Skywalker's first class of Jedi students was an eclectic mix of Force-attuned beings from across the galaxy. Kyp was easily the most powerful, and he quickly grew impatient at Skywalker's pace of instruction. Unbeknownst to Luke, an evil presence had infested his praxeum. The shadowy spirit of a long-dead Dark Lord of the Sith, Exar Kun, resided in the ancient temples of Yavin 4. Seeing a capable youth easy to exploit, Kun whispered promises of power to Kyp and was secretly training him.

Possessed by the dark side, Kyp was determined to be the first new Dark Lord since the deaths of the Emperor and Vader. Filled with righteous vengeance, Kyp sought to end the Empire's destructive ways. Kyp confronted Skywalker on Yavin 4 and used his dark side energies to knock Luke into a coma. Incredibly, Kyp was then able to summon the Sun Crusher from the depths of Yavin 4 to use as his personal conveyance. As part of his maddened vigilantism, Durrion ensured that another Sun Crusher would never be built by using the Force to tear all knowledge of the superweapon project from Qwi Xux's vulnerable mind.

Armed with the Sun Crusher, Kyp soared to Carida, the heart of the Imperial Academy. Kyp launched the Sun Crusher's resonance torpedoes into Carida's sun, triggering a chain reaction that would destroy the system. As he watched the inevitable, Kyp was shocked to learn that his brother Zeth was a trooper stationed on Carida. Kyp not only failed to rescue Zeth, but was the unwitting agent of his sole surviving relative's death.

Han Solo was disheartened to learn of Kyp's spree of destruction. Han chased Kyp down and confronted him. At this very moment, Luke's students at the Jedi Academy were able to defeat the dark spirit of Exar Kun, freeing Kyp from that terrible grip. Kyp surrendered to Solo, and although Han was able to forgive Kyp for what he had done, the galaxy would always remember the deaths caused by this young Jedi.

Kyp grappled with the guilt for years, dedicating himself to the Jedi order. He was instrumental in many heroic missions, and eventually grew to mentor several younger Jedi Knights. His exploits became legends to the younger students, who admired Kyp for his bold actions. Kyp even took a Jedi apprentice, Miko Reglia, and became one of the first Jedi Masters of the new order.

Kyp and Reglia formed an X-wing starfighter squadron of non-Jedi pilots called the "Dozen-and-Two Avengers." This brash unit was tasked with ridding the Outer Rim of smugglers and pirates.

Misc.: Kyp is a firm believer that Jedi must be bold and proactive. They should wander the galaxy to dispense justice as they see fit. Kyp also believes that Jedi are above the common people. He is very much an act first, ask questions later guy.

Name: Torba Desilijic Duurbin (Torba the Hutt)

Age: 550 years old

StarCraft: The Torba's Hand, a heavily modified cruiser

Appearance: Torba looks like any other Hutt except that he has a reddish-tinge to the normal green back coloration

Bio: Torba the Hutt is a close relative of the infamous Jabba the Hutt. While other Hutts choose the more criminal aspects of money making, Torba is considered a more "respectable" businessman. Torba is always careful to keep any ties between him and the criminal underworld hidden so he can maintain the facade of respectability. He often represents the Hutts when dealing with either the Imperial Rement or the New Republic. He is convinced that for the Hutts to make even more money and power they will have to put on a more legal front, for now, so that they can take full advantage of both legal and illegal money-making opportunities. Torba runs the legitimate casinos and his legitimate weapons and StarCraft company, Torba Aerospace Designs Inc. or TAD Inc.

Torba was always fascinated by the Imperial designs and his company has hidden and employed former Imperial scientists to create his weapons and craft. He also works with the pirates in the Outer Rim and uses them to steal prototypes and other information from competitors that would be useful for him. Torba is considered a rising star among the Hutts and he will do anything he has to in order to complete his rise and take over as the head of the Desilijic criminal empire.

Misc.: Torba has a huge ego. Nearly everything that he does legally has his name all over it, from Torba Aerospace Designs Inc. to Torba's Casino. The more he puts out there with his name the more power that he feels he wields. Torba's main and only goal is to become the richest and most powerful Hutt the galaxy has ever seen.

[Post 5]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-20-2004 04:34 PM

Name: Kyle Landoran

Age: Early 40's (41 to be precise)

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Orange

StarCraft: XJ model X-Wing

Appearance: A human male. Kyle looked young for his age, he has red hair, brown eyes and a clean-shaved face. Kyle is about 5'9" high and somewhat thin, typical of a pilot's body shape.

Bio: Kyle Landoran was born into a family once renowned by the Empire on Alderaan, as a result of his grandfather General Jake Landoran's legacy in the Clone Wars. That was until the day Jake Landoran was discharged for his sympathy to the Rebel Alliance.

Kyle was the only one within the family remained somewhat loyal to the Empire and joined the Imperial Academy while his younger sister Katrina started a Rebel cell on Alderaan. Kyle went in under a new identity to avoid being executed by the Imperials for coming in as a Landoran. Kyle proved to be an excellent pilot with the TIE Fighters and continued to excel in starfighter combat. However, when Kyle had learned of the destruction of his home....and his family....at the hands the Death Star, Kyle snapped and was broken by regret for his loyalties to the Empire.

Kyle joined the Rebellion, and soon became a member of Rogue Squadron and an unsung hero in the Battle of Yavin. From then on, Kyle became a seasoned veteran of all major battles fought by the Alliance. From Yavin to the Thrawn Crisis and from that to the battle against the Reborn Emperor, Kyle Landoran has seen it all alongside his best friend, Wedge Antilles. Wedge was a source of emotional support for a devastated Kyle. As if his pain of losing his family on Alderaan wasn't bad enough, Kyle lost his cousin Tack in the Battle of Bespin, though he has managed to avenge his cousin personally by destroying his killer with the aid of Chewbacca who also saved Kyle from becoming Darth Vader's next victim.

Kyle was born Force-Sensitive, but never knew of it until the desperate Battle of Bespin, where Leia Organa made her presence felt to Kyle through the Force and even saved his life by destroying several TIE Fighters coming at him with the Force. To this day, Kyle owes his life to Leia. Now, Kyle is training as a Jedi in the Jedi Academy, trying to set aside all the pain he had from losing his loved ones. Aside from his Jedi trainings, Kyle hunts down pirates in his XJ model X-Wing with the same determination and conviction as he had when fighting Imperial forces throughout the war against the Empire.

Misc.: Kyle is usually emotional, although he is working on it during his Jedi trainings. Like Kyp Durrton, Kyle believes that a Jedi must act to preserve order and justice. Aside from that, Kyle is mostly friendly. Like his grandfather, General Jake Landoran, Kyle's major pet peeve in life is loose ends.

Name: Jacen Solo

Age: 15

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Green

StarCraft: XJ model X-Wing

Appearance: A human male. Jacen has dark red hair with brown eyes, he stood 5'7" high.

(http://www.starwars.com/databank/character/jacensolo/img/eu2_sm.jpg)

Bio: Jacen was five minutes younger than his older sister, Jaina. Both were born of Han Solo and Leia Organa. The twins had an adventurous early childhood. Even before he became three years old, Jacen, along with Jaina, sneaked out of C-3PO's sight and went into the depths of Coruscant via an unused turbolift. Fortunately, the toddling twins were rescued before any harm can come to them. A short time later, Jacen found himself defending his uncle, Luke Skywalker, against the spirt of a Sith Lord known as Exar Kun. Most of Luke's students, not even Kyle Landoran, saw the spirt, but Jacen could. Jacen even used Luke's own lightsaber in his uncle's defense. Now, at the age of 15, Jacen and his siblings joined the Jedi Academy on Yavin IV. He met some new friends, such as Lowbacca and Tenel Ka.

[Post 6]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-20-2004 04:41 PM

Name: Luke Skywalker

Age: early 40's

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Green

StarCraft: XJ-Model X-Wing. The newest version of the X-Wing fighter. Carries 3 Proton Torpedo launchers, More powerful lasers, faster speed, better shields, and a sleek design. Able to match an A-Wing in speed, without any losses to defense.

Appearance: Human Male. dark blonde hair. Wears the same black Jedi Tunic he wore when fighting Darth Vader on the Second Death Star.

Bio: The Son of Darth Vader, Taught by Obi-Wan Kenobi and Yoda, Luke was the last of the Jedi until creating the Jedi Academy on Yavin IV. Luke, now in his early 40's has become a full-fledged Jedi Master, teaching a new generation of Jedi in the ways of the Force.

Misc.: Raised on a desert planet Tatooine, all Luke knew about water was that it had to be coaxed, lured, and ultimately forced down from the sky by moisture vaporators. Since water is almost never like that on other planets, Luke now harbors a childlike fascination with water, often holding meetings near fountains.

Name: Gavriel Derragon

Age: 23

Lightsaber Technique: Dual Lightsabers.

Lightsaber Color: One Silver, the other Green.

StarCraft: XJ-Model X-Wing, he affectionately refers to as "Outsider".

Appearance: Human Male. Shoulder-length dark hair and blue eyes. Wears a tan colored Jedi Tunic with blue highlights. Black cloak over it.

Bio: Gavriel's family was prominent with the Empire on Coruscant. His father Zental Derragon built prototype shield generators that could be small and cheap enough to be incorporated with TIE Fighters. Though the designs never yielded an actual working model, the Derragon family prospered. Once the Empire fell from Coruscant, they relocated to a skyhook on the planet Commenor. Gavriel was 9

when space pirates nearly killed his parents for Zental's shield generator designs, however a local Imperial garrison sent TIE Fighters to destroy the pirate's ship while Stormtroopers killed or captured the pirates themselves. Gavriel grew a fondness for the Empire both out of respect and admiration. When the New Republic came to power and peace was established with the Empire, Gavriel found he could make objects float whenever he focused his mind. His mother, Alcora identified it as a Force Ability yet didn't know how her son could be trained. When Luke opened the Jedi Academy, Gavriel joined it at age 18. Shortly thereafter, his family was murdered by a Gavriel's friend-turned failed Jedi student Orreck Sneptriss. Orreck nearly succeeded in turning Gavriel to the Dark Side of the Force, but Gavriel in the end refused to be destroyed by it. In the End, Gavriel had destroyed a rogue Imperial Admiral, bested Orreck in Lightsaber combat, and rescued a beautiful Twi'lek female named Alaay Fencura from her service as the Admiral's private dancer. Gavriel also found common ground with Jedi Master Kyp Durron. Though he's not a member of Kyp's Fighter group, Gavriel also hunts space pirates and law breaks with equal determination.

Misc.: Gavriel believes that there is no Dark Side to the Force other than the darkness inside the person who wields it. An unorthodox approach to the Force, but one Gavriel truly believes in.

[Post 7]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-20-2004 04:44 PM

Name: Joran Koritar

Age: 16

Lightsaber Technique: Dual Lightsabers

Lightsaber Colour: One Blue, One Green

StarCraft: A-Wing

Appearance: Joran stands at the height of 5'11" and is of a medium build. He has a clean-shaven face coupled with ice blue eyes and lustrous flowing jet-black hair. He is almost always caught in the Jedi robes unless he is in his StarCraft that is when he would be wearing his flight suit.

Bio: Jorak was born into the world beginning at the criminal infested Mos Eisley of Tatooine. When he became of age he went to work in the pits, repairing swoop bikes and the like after races. When he became "Force sensitive" was in a swoop bike race, he had disguised himself to enter it. He won the race however with amazing skill, leaving all of the other racers in the dust.

He took prize money and gave it all to his mother since they were of a poor background and Joran's father was never around as he went off to fight for the New Republic. Joran rarely ever saw his father again. He was soon picked up by the Jedi and was trained under the supervision of Master Skywalker, just like a lot of the other padawans.

Due to being ambidextrous and finding it rather weird to train with one lightsaber, he had asked for another and had showed great skill in using both of them. When it came around to getting his very own StarCraft, he had asked for the A-wing, the fastest of the New Republic craft. His Jedi skills only enhanced his piloting abilities and soon he was placed within the Dozen-And-Two-Avengers Squadron, as of yet he has seen no combat of his own inside the StarCraft.

Misc.: He is very serene, believing the Jedi code to the fullest. When training, he is often found by himself but when with the Dozen-And-Two-Avengers Squadron he can be a valuable ally.

[Post 8]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-21-2004 03:47 AM

Name: Agaba Monetti

Age: 19

Lightsaber Technique: One Handed Single Saber

Lightsaber Color: Blue

StarCraft: none

Appearance: A male human, Agaba has dark brown skin, golden hued eyes and short straight hair making him look very exotic. His left arm was severed off by a predator on his home world when he was a child. Without the proper medications, he grew thin from illnesses.

Bio: born on a desert planet n the outer rim, Agaba was an urchin in the planets biggest slum at age 5. When a predator of the planet tore off his left arm, Agaba who already showed signs of force sensitivity was taken to Yavin where he began his training. A quick study he overcame his disability and became a proficient Teras Kasi Artist and well trained in the use of his modified lightsaber.

Misc.: Even with his training he is self-conscious about his missing limb. He takes on each task given to him by his master with great zest, seeking not only complete the task but do it as perfectly as possible. He is unsure if he will ever become a master, or even if he has the desire to...

[Post 9]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-21-2004 02:40 PM

The morning broke over the Yavin IV skyline, almost igniting the jungle canopy and the rising mist with a soft golden touch. Luke had been up nearly a half-hour before dawn arrived to meditate in the Force. He sat in what was the Grand Audience Chamber in the former Alliance base within the great temple. It was in this very room that he and Han Solo were awarded medals for their bravery in destroying the Death Star 23 years ago. Fond memories for Luke, yet now the audience chamber is devoid of the huge crowd of Rebel leaders and soldiers. Now,

at the top of the steps is a black mat spread out for Luke to sit upon and observe the Yavin jungle from behind the tall windows. Luke closed his eyes to concentrate on the living Force. Spreading his consciousness from beyond the temple, into the jungle canopy. He could sense the sleeping animals and birds within the trees during the early morning, the nocturnal animals settling down for their day's rest.

Luke allowed his senses to keep observation until at last he senses the dawn's first rays, sweeping as a blanket over the canopy to herald in the oncoming day. With that sweeping motion came a sort of awakening in the Force, as living creatures began to stir at first, then become more and more active. It was a beautiful thing to behold, and one he had encouraged his students to do. Recalling his senses to the temple, Luke could feel the dawn also causing a stir within the temple walls as students began to awaken themselves. Luke encouraged them to awaken before dawn, but due to their long training, few actually did. Which Luke didn't mind, natural rest was excellent for the body and allowed the students to not keep using the Force to refresh themselves due to fatigue. Luke had to admit to himself, rising early was not purely to see the dawn come, but it was also due to his excitement. Today, new students were arriving and there was much to do. After taking a deep breath and exhaling slowly, Luke felt energized and ready for a full day.

Luke stands to his feet, a feeling of joy coursing through him. As he turns around to face the doors to the far end of the chamber, he noticed they were opening already. From between the huge sliding doors came the white and blue form of an astromech droid, that of R2-D2. His optical sensor locks onto Luke and a sound of greeting emanates from his auditory mechanism. Luke smiles and walks down the steps.

"Good morning Artoo, ready to start the day?"

The droid beeps a positive sounding reply in return.

"Good. I'm looking to gather all the students here to my chamber after the morning meal, would you send out a notice for me?"

Another beep sounds, one of affirmation. R2 turns around to exit the doors he just came from. Luke in turn, gives one last look to the jungle canopy. Moments later, in all the student's rooms appeared a message.

"A meeting will be held within the temple's grand audience chamber after the morning meal. All students are requested to attend."

[Post 10]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-21-2004 03:47 PM

It was another day on Yavin IV, for the students of the Jedi Academy as they all woke up. Among them was a Rogue Squadron veteran, Kyle Landoran. Yavin IV has brought many memories from his past back to his mind. It was on Yavin IV which he stationed with Rogue Squadron before taking the fight to the Death Star. It was around the orbit of this moon that Kyle started out his exploits as an unsung hero in the Battle of Yavin. It was in the same temple where Kyle and many Rebel soldiers and officers witnessed Han Solo and Luke Skywalker being awarded with medals for their bravery in destroying the Death Star. Now, Kyle is perhaps the only one of the Rebels who attended the ceremony to be here, besides Master Skywalker himself.

It was then a new message appeared in his own room, Kyle viewed it and nodded, knowing what he is to do. Kyle got dressed up in his Jedi tunic, it used to take some getting used to, but now he is accustomed to it. It was then, Kyle heard the rolling of an astromech droid behind him. Kyle turned around to see R7-D4, his latest astromech droid which replaced his R3 unit (which he had given his nephew), that in turn replaced his old R2-D5 after being shot down on Thyferra by a TIE Defender. Kyle may have missed R2-D5 badly, since it was there with him from his childhood. But Kyle had learned from Wedge Antilles to move on, and move on he did. This was one of the main reasons why he came to the Jedi Academy.

"Good morning, R7. Well, I must get going now. I don't want to be late for the meeting." Kyle spoke with a grin to his astromech droid.

R7 beeped something in reply, wishing him well.

"Thanks, R7. I'll see you later." Kyle spoke with a youthful voice, despite his age. It showed how happier Kyle had become since he joined the Jedi Academy.

Kyle walked out of his room and was about to head down the mess hall to have his meal. Though Kyle can't see who is coming his way, but he can sense it in the Force. Kyle got out of the way in time to avoid bumping into whoever that is approaching his way. Kyle recognized his fellow student to be Jacen Solo.

"Good morning, Jacen. Sorry for I was about to bump into you." Kyle said with a slightly apologetic tone.

"Oh, good morning to you too, Kyle. And it's OK, since you never bumped into me." Jacen replied with a slight giggle.

Jacen respected Kyle, not only for his seniority as far as age is concerned, but because his mother had mentioned Kyle Landoran sometimes. His mother often talk of Kyle as one of those who fought alongside her to build the New Republic. Kyle in turn, has great admiration for Jacen as well. He remembered the time when Master Skywalker was attacked by a spirit of a Sith Lord known as Exar Kun. Kyle couldn't even see it, but Jacen could.

"Well, I'll get going now, to the mess hall." Kyle spoke with a slight nod.

"Well, so am I. Let's go." Jacen replied and Kyle nodded to him.

The two Jedi Trainees headed down to the mess hall, sat down and had their meal. Kyle at across Jacen, with Lowbacca and Tenel Ka. Jaina has yet to arrive. Kyle smiled with every moment he is among his new friends. It was a lot different than being with Rogue Squadron, among friends such as Wedge, Wes Janson, and Hobbie. Kyle missed them all, but he knew he has to move on. Kyle ate his meal slowly, taking his time.

[Post 11]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-21-2004 05:06 PM

High above the skies of Yavin IV and into the very space of the Yavin system fourteen small specks suddenly appeared in flashes of light. As they drew closer they resolved themselves into fourteen Starfighters- the XJ X-wings, the newest and superior form of the old X-wing starfighter. Inside the lead fighter the Jedi Master known as Kyp Durrone was going to give his pilots a little show.

He had a wide smile across his face. A small bead of perspiration ran a wet line down the inside of his flight goggles as he concentrated on the task at hand. The task at hand was a gas giant known as Yavin. Kyp maneuvered his XJ X-wing closer and closer. He could already hear his astromech droid begin to whistle and beep.

"I know what I am doing R4." Kyp said with a chuckle as he shut down his craft's shields.

"Besides, this is going to be fun. Show the Dozen-and-Two Avengers what a real pilot can do."

Increasing his speed by transferring the shields to engines he was going to perform a maneuver known as skipping.

Pilots called it skipping, because it was taking your craft and literally skipping it across the atmosphere like a stone across the water. It was considered a dangerous practice because one false move, one slight change in altitude would cause the craft to crash and burn into the atmosphere, shredding both craft and pilot under the huge amount of pressure and gravity of the atmosphere. But to a skilled pilot this was the ultimate test to prove how good they were. To Kyp he didn't need to prove anything, his skill with the Force had given him the piloting abilities that he had desired. But he liked to show off now and then. Give the men who served with him something to cheer for when they weren't stopping pirates in the Outer Rim territories.

Kyp brought his craft closer to the atmosphere. He checked his altitude before he went full in. Taking his hand off the control stick he folded his arms across his chest. Closing his eyes, he opened himself up to the Force. He could feel the craft around him and then he could feel the atmosphere. It felt like the surface of a pond. He reached out with the Force and pushed his craft upon the surface and pushed it back off again. He could hear his droid screaming in the background, but it was muted and Kyp didn't care. Kyp was having too much fun. Again and again his craft skipped across the atmosphere, the Force surrounding his craft and

protecting him from harm. Kyp smiled again as he opened his eyes. He could see the red and orange surface of the planet contrasting with the bright blackness of space itself. It was a beautiful sight as Kyp grabbed the control stick with his right hand pulled his craft away from the atmosphere and pointed it at Yavin IV.

His comm channel came alive as his men cheered and congratulated him on the show.

"Master Durrton, are you all right?" Asked Kyp's student, Miko Reglia.

Kyp chuckled at the question. "Of course Miko. Do you think that a planet can stop me?"

"Of course not, Master Durrton. But you get killed who is going to teach me how to do that?" He quipped.

Kyp laughed. "You got me there Miko. Remind me to raise your pay when we land."

"I wish. If I had a credit for every time you said that, Master Durrton."

"We would all be as rich as the Hutts." Kyp said with a shaking of his head.

Kyp enjoyed the banter that he had with Miko Reglia. It was almost like having a younger brother. Kyp then opened a comm channel with flight control on Yavin IV.

"Yavin IV, this is Jedi Master Kyp Durrton. Please inform Master Skywalker that Kyp's Dozen-and-Two Avengers have arrived."

[Post 12]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-21-2004 05:26 PM

Joran woke up as soon as the brazen sun hit his young facial features. He moved the sheets off of his body and stepped onto the somewhat cold floor of his quarters within the Academy. Joran quickly got dressed in his Jedi robes, putting his boots on last. Joran always preferred the more archaic look to the Jedi rather than what they were seen in nowadays, but that was just his personal opinion.

He viewed the just sent message but gave no reply to it, there was no need for it was only a message, but he would obey it nonetheless. He walked out of his room and made his way to the mess hall. As he made his way there he thought over a few things, he was extremely happy that he had made it to the Academy to train under the heroic Master Skywalker. Ever since Joran was young he always wished he could meet the Jedi Master and now he has the chance. But every time he thought of being at the Academy, his mind always wondered back to his mom and how she was, but in the back of his head he knew she was just fine.

It wasn't long until he had walked into the mess hall, quickly picking up his meal. As he did he noticed a few distinctive people, them being Jacen Solo, the son of Han Solo and Kyle Landoran. Joran had heard of him once before, his father spoke of him once, he had said that he was a very good pilot, one of the best he had ever seen.

Joran eventually got to a seat and began to eat his meal, his attention only on the meal and nothing else for now. He wasn't rushing the meal down him, but he wasn't eating it too slowly either, but just at the right speed so he could enjoy it.

[Post 13]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-21-2004 05:46 PM

No sooner did Luke replace his commlink to his belt before it went off again. With a smile and a quick roll of his eyes he picks it back up.

"This Luke Skywalker go ahead."

"Luke, this is flight control. I've been asked to tell you that Master Kyp Durrone and his fighter squadron have arrived."

"I know, I'm sure that was him skipping across the atmosphere. Be sure to inform him of the meeting, no sleeping in like last time."

"Yes Master Skywalker."

Luke rolled his eyes again, a hint of a smile still on his face. Though he was still uncomfortable being addressed as "Master", he shrugged it off. With a quick glance at his belt, Luke made sure his lightsaber was attached, then walked out of the chamber to go to the mess hall.

Gavriel awoke as he usually did, fighting for the last few moments of sleep he could get until the constant beeping of the awaiting message finally drove him up. He reaches over and watches the message play. Once it deactivates itself he stumbles over to the mirror, hardly any students had mirrors at the academy but Gavriel liked to fix his hair and make sure he looked right. He fixed his hair and reached for his Jedi Tunic. Pulling the cloth around him he feels like he can take on the whole galaxy himself. With a smirk at himself in the mirror he still can hardly believe he's made it so far in life. Now, training as a Jedi it's just getting better. Tucking his pants legs into his boots he stands up straight, now he feels ready to meet the other students. He steps out of his room and walks down the hallway seeing a few other students arise from their rooms. A few were talking to one another, seemingly with no less energy than if it were mid-day. No matter how much Jedi Training Gavriel could go through, he's sure he'll still never be a morning person. At least not until his first cup of blue milk. He walks into the mess hall seeing students filling their trays, some looking for a seat, others already finished with their meals. Taking a quick glance around, Gavriel saw no signs of Kyp Durrone or Miko Reglia. Big surprise, probably off tromping down some pirates on a system whose name Gavriel can't even begin to pronounce. Once getting his tray and food, he finds a seat next to Jacen Solo, beside him was that hot shot former Rogue Squadron pilot Kyle Landoran. Gavriel took his seat and with a smile, raised his cup of blue milk towards the people gathered.

"Here's to the Jedi Academy, and the fellow students able to arise at such an unholy hour."

Garnering a few mock cheers from other students who raised their cups as well they all took a big drink with a smile.

[Post 14]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-21-2004 06:17 PM

Kyle and Jacen couldn't help but letting out a short laugh when Gavriel arrived at their table, raising his cup of blue milk towards everyone here. Kyle and Jacen both exchanged glances, then raised their cup of blue milk as well with a mock cheer to Gavriel.

"May The Force Be With You." Jacen spoke.

"Same here." Kyle added.

The two then took a big drink with a grin. Kyle, unlike some of the other students, is more accustomed to the morning. Kyle was hardened by serving almost lifelong in the Rebel forces where there is no time to sleep as the Rebels were on the run from the Empire. Jacen then turns to Kyle as he ate.

"Say, Kyle, have you actually seen my mom?" Jacen spoke curiously.

"Of course I had, and I saw your dad too. And Chewie. Your mom was very strong, a never-giving in type. I totally admire her." Kyle responded after gulping down his food.

Kyle then looked around to notice another student sitting down somewhere, which is about a seat away from Kyle himself. He noticed that he was about as young as Jacen, probably a year older if he is any older. Kyle recognized him as Joran. A skilled Jedi Trainee who is capable of wielding dual lightsabers and can already fly an A-Wing. Yet another person for Kyle to admire. Meanwhile, Jacen stopped

eating and noticed Kyle to be in a sort of trance, he looked as still as if he was meditating, Jacen can sense that he his deep in thought through the Force. Jacen tabs Kyle on his shoulder which shook him out of his thoughts

"Kyle? What's the matter?" Jacen asked.

"Nothing, Jacen...just...never mind." Kyle responded.

Meanwhile, both Jacen and Kyle can sense something else in the Force. It was so strong, that it has to be no one other than Master Luke Skywalker. Kyle and Jacen hurried up and finished their meal.

[Post 15]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-22-2004 01:38 AM

Name: Corran Horn

Age: Mid-30's (or so I believe)

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Silver

StarCraft: XJ X-Wing, it is painted in the white and green stripes of CorSec, a memory from Corran's past.

Appearance: Corran is a male human. Standing a bit taller than most pilots, Corran has brown hair and a short beard. He wears an emerald green Jedi robe that matches his deep blue eyes.

Bio: Corran was born of Corellia, into a family of respected CorSec officers. CorSec, short for Coreillian Security Force, was a group dedicated to tracking down smugglers and such in the Coreillian system. When the Empire began to become too involved in CorSec, Corran left and joined the Alliance. He joined Rogue Squadron and quickly became on of its best pilots. After escaping from Lusankya, Iceheart's private prison, Luke Skywalker told Corran of his Jedi heritage. Corran turned down the offer to train, staying with Rogue Squadron.

Years later, when his wife, Mirax, was kidnapped, Corran learned the ways of the Force. He is now one of Luke's most trusted friends at the Academy.

Misc.: Corran has an R2 unit, Whistler, that always follows him around. It is one of his most trusted companions. Whistler and R2 are also seen a lot together. Also, Corran's father-in-law, Booster, has his own Imperial Star Destroyer, the Errant Venture.

Name: Anakin Solo

Age: 16

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber color: Purple

StarCraft: XJ X-Wing

Appearance: Male Human, brown hair and blue eyes. He wears classic Jedi robes, sometimes with a cloak.

Bio: Youngest son of Han Solo and Leia Organa Solo, Anakin is very strong in the Force. He went to his uncle's Academy at a young age, getting into adventures and things on Yavin IV.

Misc.: He and his brother Jacen often has heated debates about the Force.

Corran awoke with the message and quickly got dressed. He pulled his lightsaber from the dresser and clipped it onto his green belt. The door slid open and Corran stepped into the stone hallway. Various students of all ages and races wandered down the hallway towards the cafeteria. Corran entered the flow and found himself in the cafeteria. He noticed Jacen and Kyle leaving, so he nodded to them and moved on. He found a seat next to Streen, a Jedi Knight from Bespin. They both got their food and sat down to eat.

Across the cafe, Anakin entered with his friend Tahiri. Tahiri was raised by the Sand People on Tatooine, and refuses to wear shoes. Both are best friends and have shared many adventures together. They sat down with some friends about the same age and enjoyed their breakfast. Anakin listened to his uncle's announcement and returned to his meal. The students all chatted while eating, enjoying another warm Yavin morning.

[Post 16]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-22-2004 07:58 AM

Jaina stood in front of the small mirror in her room. She was in the midst of pulling her hair back when she heard her uncle's message. Shrugging slightly, she grabbed her light sabers and hooked them into her belt and left her room, heading down to eat her breakfast. As the freshly 15 year old walked down to the cafeteria, she probed her brother's mind. She quickly found out that he was already in the room and was sitting with Kyle Landoran. It wasn't too much longer until she heard the familiar,

"Get out of there Jaina... You don't like it when I do it to you."

Jaina grinned and a short time later, she walked into the cafeteria and looked around. She quickly saw her brother and walked over. Taking a chair at their table, she said,

"Good morning Kyle. So Jacen, have you seen Anakin this morning? After the "debate" you had last night, I'd really hope not. You know, the two of you oughtta just stay away from each other.

"Ah, Jaina, I never really saw him anywhere this morning. Just me and Kyle here."

Jaina smirked. She knew that with Anakin, that the tension between the two of them was completely because of their different views of the force. She herself, looked at them almost the same way as Anakin did, but she tended to keep it to herself to save her from an argument with him over it. Shrugging, she said,

"So, what do you suppose Uncle Luke wants to discuss with us this morning?"

[Post 17]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-22-2004 09:02 AM

Tabris awakens from his sleep in the Academy, he had arrived just 2 days ago and finds the academy so far interesting, he gets out of his bed which is a small bunk with only a blanket and pillow.

His room is decorated with the paintings from his home world of Naboo, paperwork is piled on his small desk in the corner of the room.

He looks at his clock and his eyes go wide in alarm.

"OH NO! I SLEPT IN AGAIN!!!!"

He gets his clothes on and makes a mad dash to the cafeteria so he can eat quickly.

He arrives at the cafeteria and he dodges other students on their way there, he accidently crashes into another student, he crashes to the floor with an audible thud and looks up looking dazed.

"Oh my head...that was worse than the time I tangled with my former boss, major headache"

he rubs his head and grunts in pain.

[Post 18]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-22-2004 02:32 PM

Kyp pulled his helmet off and took a deep breath. He breathed in the warm and wet fragrance of the jungle planet Yavin IV. Even though he was in a hangar, the smell permeated everywhere. It smelled fresh and alive. Putting the helmet behind him on the headrest he finished taking off his belts. Two of the hanger crewmen were standing by to help him out but Kyp merely waved them off. He enjoyed doing these things himself and as much as he knew that the crewmen were there to help, he just couldn't allow them to help. The spices mines of Kessel taught him that doing things yourself was vital to survival. You couldn't depend on anyone being there to help you all the time.

Pulling himself out of the cockpit he put his left on the ladder step and took off his flight gloves and threw them on the seat. With a flair all his own he jumped down to the ground and smiled.

"Master Durrton, welcome back. Master Skywalker wishes you to join him this morning. He will be addressing the students today and wants you to be there." One of the crewmen said as Kyp stood up.

Kyp brushed his brown hair back and nodded. "Another lecture? We fly all this way and instead of a banquet worthy of heroes... we get a lecture." He sighed as he unzipped the front of his flight suit.

Already he noticed the rest of his squad had gotten out and were waiting for him by the hangars exit. His student Miko Reglia waved his hand at Kyp to let him know that everyone was waiting. Kyp waved his hand back and then turned back to his ship. Raising his right hand slightly he reached out with the Force and floated his lightsaber into his hand. With that finished he turned around and walked over to the assembled group.

"Well team. After the missions that we have had, it's time for some good r&r. So even go enjoy the next few days off while I take care of some business here. Dismissed!"

The men and woman quickly came to attention and then disappeared into the hangar or down the hallway out. They had been on several missions lately and could hardly keep up with the amount of firepower and tenacity that the pirate clans were up to in the Outer Rim territories. Kyp could feel that something was up, but as long as innocent people were not getting hurt by these scum he put it into the back of his mind. He had come here to pick up some Jedi pilots to help fill

out his squadron more and give some of his people more time to rest. It had been a stressful past month and he owed them that much.

"Do you want me to come with Master Durrton?" Miko asked.

"Sure, but first we need to get changed. I suspect that you'll want to hear one of Master Skywalker's long and boring speeches." Kyp chuckled.

"Anything to keep me from listening to one of yours, Master Durrton." Miko deadpanned.

Kyp smiled. "That makes two of us, Miko. That makes two of us."

[Post 19]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-22-2004 03:31 PM

Kyle sat and listened as Jacen and Jaina talked of Anakin and Jacen's last debate in regards to the Force. To Kyle, they are more like arguments. Kyle knew that he agrees with Jaina on the fact that Jacen and Anakin should stay away from each other. Kyle sighs silently, as the arguments between Anakin and Jacen reminded him of the same conflict with him and his younger sister Katrina on what to do about the Empire. Back then, Kyle was more passive, thinking that the Empire will not harm anyone who don't oppose them, whereas Katrina sees that the people must act against the Empire by joining the Rebellion. When he heard about the destruction of Alderaan, Kyle finally realized how wrong his view really was. But from that, Kyle had learned that people will only learn if they fall.

"You know, Jaina, sometimes arguments only stop when something happens to prove one side wrong. Take me for example, I used to argue with my sister on what to do about the Empire. I disagreed with her for all I care.... until the destruction of Alderaan proved me wrong." Kyle spoke his words of wisdom to Jaina.

"Kyle is right, Jaina. Eventually one of us will be proven wrong." Jacen spoke with a confident voice.

"Jacen, don't you think of it as I'm backing you. I'm on no one's side on this, you know that." Kyle responded.

Jacen understood what Kyle meant, he understood his intention. Jacen knew that Kyle never wanted to get into someone else's argument unless if necessary. Then something struck Jacen, he has forgotten Jaina's question about what their uncle is planning to lecture about this morning. Jacen looks to Kyle and see if he knows anything, then turns back to Jaina.

"Oh, and about what Uncle Luke is planning, I really have no idea. I wonder if you know, Kyle." Jacen said.

"No, I have no idea, but I'm excited. Aren't you?" Kyle replied, looking at both Jacen and Jaina.

As far as the argument about the Force is concerned for Kyle, being an experienced combat veteran, he would agree with Anakin's view to use it as a tool. Kyle had done that once, when he was being chased by Baron Soontir Fel's second in command, Major Turr Phennir. It was the Force that saved him back then. But like Jaina, Kyle never brought that out because he never wanted to get involved in this argument himself. Jacen's view of the Force is more passive, instead of using it as a weapon in times of need, he sees the Force as something to be used to improve one self. This is always the issue in the arguments between Jacen and Anakin. Jacen looks around for Anakin, he couldn't see him, although he can sense his presence in the Force. Jacen began thinking, maybe he should stay away from Anakin, but that will be hard to do.

"Well, it's gonna be hard staying away from Anakin. Maybe I shouldn't bring up the issue on the Force around him." Jacen spoke with a smile.

[Post 20]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-22-2004 03:58 PM

Joran soon finished his meal and began to drink down the rest of his blue milk, and drink it down he did, wiping any remnants of it away. he could sense something strong in the force, it appeared that it had just arrived as he couldn't sense it earlier, well not this strong anyway. But then again he was still a trainee, his force powers haven't developed to the full yet.

He had a sudden feeling like he had forgotten something, he thought it had been his dual lightsabers, but to his avail they were firmly fastened to his belt. A Jedi must always have his lightsaber on him, for it is the tool that protects the peace, well that's what he thought.

The argument of the two people caught his ears thus causing him to turn his head to face the two siblings. It amused him somewhat as a grin formed over his lips followed by a barely audible laugh. "Yea that might work Jacen, you two are always arguing about such things"

Joran came out of nowhere when he spoke, but he had met Jacen and the rest of the Solo children once or twice before, they are interesting people. But he has yet to meet Kyle and speak to him properly, maybe in the flight tests he would get around to it. Joran pulled his cloak around him a little tighter since a gust of wind blew it open showing his light Jedi tunic for all to see.

[Post 21]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-22-2004 04:10 PM

Tabris gets off the ground and goes to the counter where food was being served, he gets himself a ration bar and eats it quickly.

He then wonders what is going to go on today, Tabris starts to think about visiting the other temples and looking for something useful, he walks out of the Cafeteria and goes back to his quarters to retrieve his Lightsaber.

Tabris walks inside and grabs his saber off his desk and runs back out and clips it to his belt, he walks down the halls wondering around, taking the sights around him, the old stones that make up the temple, the creatures that are around it, other students and many more interesting things to him.

He walks outside and climbs the steps to the roof and sits down on the side and starts to toss stones from the top into a small puddle of water way down below.

[Post 22]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-22-2004 04:18 PM

Across the cafeteria, Anakin and his friends finished their meal. They stood and moved over to the trash receptacles. They dumped their plates in and headed out. Anakin cast one glance at his brother before turning back to Tahiri. The younger students headed out of the cafeteria and up a few levels. They entered the Grand Audience Chamber, located at the top of the Temple. The trainees took their seats and waited for everyone else.

A few levels down, Corran had also finished his meal. He stayed for a few minutes to talk to Streen and the newly arrived Kam Solusar. After emptying his plate, the Coreillian Jedi strode over to Kyle's table. He grinned as he came behind the two solo twins. "You all better not be late to Luke's meeting. With Kyp there, things ought to get interesting." The Jedi chuckled and moved off to find Luke.

[Post 23]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-22-2004 04:30 PM

Kyp and Miko walked into the Grand Audience Chamber. It was just as he remembered it from his days here as a student. The decorations along the walls were still there, a little older but still looking good.

Kyp had changed into an all black Jedi suit, his favorite. Many people said that it looked like the outfit that Luke had worn on Bespin during the Rebel Alliance days. Kyp would just nod and ignore them. He didn't like the idea that people thought that he was copying Luke. Rather he felt that he was taking an idea from Luke and making it better. Miko had changed into a normal padawan uniform of a white undershirt covered by a brown tunic and pants.

They both watched from the side as the students began to file in. Several of them said greetings to Kyp and Kyp would acknowledge them with a nod, or a wave of his hand. It had been a while since he was here, so a lot of them were knew. But he recognized some of the older students as well as some of the teachers. But he didn't see Jacen or Jaina yet.

Probably will come in with Skywalker. He thought as he waved a hand to a couple of the female students.

Kyle Landoran should be coming in as well. Kyp leaned against the wall and waited.

[Post 24]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-22-2004 04:43 PM

Gavriel had sat contentedly finishing up his rations and listening in on Jacen, Kyle, and Jaina's conversation. He didn't expect to get involved with it until he heard it. Kyle brought up the Empire. Gavriel winces as he brings up the destruction of Alderaan. A black stain on the glory Gavriel and his family grew up a part of. Yes, the Empire was run by a man wholly devoted to his anger and swallowed up in hate. Yes, his right executor was responsible for nearly eliminating the Jedi along with his master. But Gavriel simply cannot accept that the institution they set up was just as evil. The Empire did some good for the galaxy, it set up order. The Empire had even saved Gavriel's family from being executed by pirates looking to hijack

his father's designs. Stormtroopers and TIE Fighters saw to it that justice was delivered that day. Gavriel swallowed down the bit of food he had and wanted to speak out. His first reaction was to immediately defend the Empire, but control was pivotal, and a rational defense for an irrational action would gain nothing. Gavriel raises his head and takes another drink of the blue milk. He then sets the cup down.

"Alderaan's fate was horrible a black stain on the Empire for sure, but there is still good in the Empire. It holds a discipline the New Republic military could only dream about, and one we as Jedi could admire. Strictly loyalty, devoted to getting the job done, that's commendable from my point of view."

Gavriel looked up at Corran Horn as he came up behind Jacen and Jaina.

"You all better not be late to Luke's meeting. With Kyp there, things ought to get interesting."

It was at that moment that Luke came into the mess hall. No grand entry or anything just simply a man in search of food. A few of the students on their way to audience chamber nodded to him as he passed by, a few giving him verbal greetings. Luke did the same as both sides continued on their way. Luke picked up a nutrition stick and hungrily bit into it. It wasn't particularly enticing, but good enough and fulfilling. After pouring a small cup of Blue Milk, Luke walks over to where Corran was standing. He looked over to give Jaina, Jacen, Kyle, and Gavriel a nod before tapping his wrist, indicating time was getting short. Luke then continued discussing something with Corran.

"So you haven't seen Tabris anywhere? I get the feeling he needs someone to stick close with him. I've seen cases where students exhibit the behavior he sometimes shows. I want to reach out to counsel him, but he's often taking off on his own before I get the chance to."

Luke closes his eyes and concentrates, feeling the Force grow in power around him, he pushes outward, expanding his senses all over the temple, momentarily he's still, then he opens his eyes and looks at Corran.

"He's up on the top of the temple. Could you go and get him for me? It's almost time for the meeting, but if he's wanting to talk, by all means sit down and talk with him."

Luke glances back to where the Solo twins and Kyle and Gavriel were sitting. Taking full notice, Gavriel had his tray in his hands as he disposed of the trash and sat out the cup he used.

"We'd better not keep him waiting."

[Post 25]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-22-2004 05:00 PM

Name: Xelious Faust

Age:17

Lightsaber Technique: Dual lightsabers

Lightsaber color: Green and orange.

StarCraft: A-Wing

Appearance: Short spiky black hair with blue eyes. About 6'1 and is well built. He weighs about 140 lbs.

Bio: Born on Tatooine, he soon after moved to Coruscant because his father didn't pay the Huts, the money he owed them and they killed him, taking chase to his family as well. On Coruscant he grew up being a quiet, lonely child. Not wanting to make friends because of his shameful father and cause of his death. His family members are: Father(deceased), Mother, Brother.

He was homeschooled and first learned of his force powers when he was 15. His mother was browsing the markets on the streets with him when thugs attacked her, he held out his hand and shouted no, and to his surprise, the thugs flew back, freaked out they bailed and ran off. Being a relatively poor family they lived on the streets, unable to afford a life above the clouds. They were forced to live on the streets, living a Spartan lifestyle. His older brother worked at the spaceport and

got him a job there when he was at the end of 15. He quickly discovered his skill of piloting.

When he turned 16, his brother went to a former rebel base to salvage some spare parts and brought him back a birthday present: An A-Wing. He quickly learned to pilot it and pilots it like it's a part of his body. He first heard of the Jedi Academy from some passing pilots at the spaceport a few months after his 17th birthday. When he told his mother this strange news she quickly sent him off to it, wanting him to accomplish more in his life other than a lowly job at a spaceport.

Misc.: Xelious' will wield his sabers in a graceful manner, making his movements flow together and seem like one. With great speed and maneuverability, this technique is difficult to copy and learn so he is one of few who study it. His knowledge on the name of this technique is unknown, he is unsure if there even is a name for it.

[Post 26]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-22-2004 05:13 PM

As Gavriel left, Jaina smirked at her brother and finished off her milk. Then, she rose from the table and as she grabbed her tray and empty glass and as she walked off, she called back,

"Don't be late Little Brother."

She dumped her tray and walked from the room. She headed down to the Grand Audience Chamber. She tended to take her time when she walked from place to place. It seemed to bring her mind to a certain peace that she only found in times like these. She had heard her uncle's words and they disturbed her. She only could hope that Tabris would come to his senses.

Soon enough, she found herself at the doors to the room. She pushed them open and walked down the slight ramp in the room. She noticed some of the Jedi Trainee's and nodded and waved. Not once did she notice that Kyp had returned. Quietly, she took her seat and waited for her uncle to come in.

[Post 27]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-22-2004 05:26 PM

Tabris stares at the sky, seeing the planet Yavin which they orbit... he wonders about his purpose here, why is he here learning when he could be back on Naboo doing paperwork and staying out of trouble?

He shrugs the questions in his mind off and tosses another stone off the edge, he looks at the jungle below him and feels the many creatures around it and inside the jungle.

Tabris takes out his lightsaber and stares at the handle, thinking to himself.

[Post 28]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-22-2004 05:31 PM

Kyle and Jacen dumped their trays as soon as Gavriel and Jaina left for the Grand Audience Chamber. Kyle feels a bit embarrassed for keeping Luke waiting. Meanwhile, Kyle and Jacen had overheard the conversation between Luke and Corran, they both are disturbed by Tabris' behavior, both hoped that he will change for the better.

"Come on, Jacen. Let's go." Kyle spoke and waves to Jacen.

Kyle and Jacen proceeded to the Grand Audience Chamber, both nodded to Luke as he walked past him. Kyle stopped for a bit and steps before Luke and bowed a bit to his Jedi Master, as a sign of respect and apology.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Master." Kyle spoke before he continues on his way.

Kyle caught up with Jacen as he continues his way to the Grand Audience Chamber. Pretty soon, Kyle and Jacen entered the magnificent chamber as they pushed the doors open. Kyle looked around the place, reliving his memories here, shortly after the Battle of Yavin where he started out as an unsung hero to the Rebellion. Kyle walked slowly, paying every bit of attention to every detail on the walls and all. Kyle snaps from his trance as he noticed Kyp Durrton somewhere in the chamber, he nodded to him.

Meanwhile, Jacen took his seat besides Jaina while Kyle was looking all over the Grand Audience Chamber to relive his memories. Jacen can sense that in the Force because he felt Kyle was deep in thoughts by probing his mind. Jacen got a bit impatient waiting for Kyle and decides to call out to him.

"Kyle, what's taking you so long? Come on over here before I probe your mind again..." Jacen called out.

Kyle nodded to Jacen and moves on. He noticed the other Jedi Trainees in the room, nodding to them all before he took seat beside Jacen. Kyle knew of Kyp Durrton, the leader of the Dozen-And-Two Avengers squadron who hunts down pirates in the Outer Rim. Kyle thought he can offer his valuable skills, expertise and experience he had gained flying with Rogue Squadron, as well as leading Tack Squadron. Tack Squadron was the first squadron which Kyle ever commanded, it was named in honor of his cousin slain in Bespin and was formed in the wake of Rogue Squadron's disbanding at the end of the Thrawn Crisis.

Kyle sat with Jacen and Jaina, remained quiet as he waited for Luke to come in and begin the session. Kyle found himself happy here, it was here that one of his most joyful moments in the Rebel Alliance days happened here. That is, until Jacen disturbed his thoughts with a tab to his shoulder.

"What were you doing back there, Kyle?" Jacen asked after tabbing his shoulder.

"I had some flashbacks of this place. Well, I'd been here before....so had your mother." Kyle responded.

"I see, Kyle. No wonder you were thinking." Jacen replied

"Well, another thing, Jacen. Don't you think I won't like it when you probe my mind like that? I bet you won't like it when your sister does that to you." Kyle said with a smirk.

[Post 29]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-22-2004 05:58 PM

Gavriel stood in the audience chamber as well. He looked as students came into the room, taking up various places and some yawning away the lingering drowsiness. Gavriel watched as moments after he arrived, Kyle and Jacen came into the room. Turning to his left he sees Kyp Durrone and his apprentice Miko Reglia. Gavriel envied Miko in that respect, having a Jedi Master like Kyp training you. By no means was Gavriel some distant admirer of Kyp's though. There had been many times that Gavriel supported notions that Kyp had brought up during discussions with Master Skywalker. Gavriel shared similar traits with Kyp, such as facing an evil Dark Side power and coming out alright.

Gavriel firmly believed that Yoda's words were from his strict point of view and could possibly be wrong. Gavriel, and indeed Kyp had both started down the path to the Dark Side, but neither of them seemed to allow that to dominate their destiny. Both men had proven stronger than that. Both had proven that it could be like a trial by fire, by facing the darkness they came out better. Even Master Skywalker faced the Dark Side, but instead of being hopelessly corrupted by it, he's now training an Academy of future Jedi. Gavriel contemplated this as he noticed Luke had finally come in, a few other students behind him. Gavriel turns back to his left to see that Kyp had been watching him. With a nod to the Jedi Master, Gavriel turns back to Luke who was making his way through the massive student body.

[Post 30]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-22-2004 06:26 PM

Kyp continue to watch and wait. Jaina came in by herself and she didn't even turn a head or even look at Kyp. Kyp frowned as he wondered what was going on. More students came followed by Jacen and Kyle. Kyp returned the nod from Kyle. He would wait till after the meeting before approaching Kyle with his offer. Then Luke came into the hall. Kyp nodded at the passing Jedi Master. But as Luke passed him Kyp felt a different presence. One a bit darker. Concentrating he zeroed in on a young man that was following behind Luke. The youth had dark hair and blue eyes but behind those eye Kyp could feel a sliver of the Dark Side. Like the youth had come into contact with it, just as Kyp had.

This was interesting to Kyp. Luke firmly believed that people could be redeemed from the Dark Side but to keep a student who still had the Dark Side within him was interesting. Kyp believed that the Dark Side would make a Jedi stronger. To face it and conquer it would be like a trial by fire. To simply hide from it and never face it was cowardly and alien to Kyp. To those who had been consumed by the Dark Side was no different than those who had been consumed by the Light Side. The Force was only as evil or good as the user who used it. As Kyp had heard so many times growing up, one man's trash is another man's treasure. Kyp made a mental note to find out more information on that youth. Perhaps he could be persuaded to join his squadron as well. Someone like that could be a great asset in protecting the innocent and punishing the evil that lay in the galaxy...

[Post 31]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-22-2004 06:39 PM

Xelious' shuttle finally landed at the academy. He got up from his seat and stepped of the shuttle. "I'm finally here." He said to himself, "I hope I'm not late." He had been wondering on everything about the Jedi academy. From the student's

personalities to the teacher's way of teaching and how difficult they're material would be. He took a deep breath and walked inside. He looked around for anyone that seemed professional and saw groups of students walking in one direction, so he followed.

He followed them into a large room that resembled an auditorium. He saw dozens of people that looked like professional Jedi. There were lots of students and the student in front of him bowed to a Jedi and called him master. So he figured he'd ask him about the place. He walked up to him and asked, "Excuse me, are you the headmaster or w/e here? I'm new, I just arrived from Coruscant and was wondering how things operated here and if you could catch me up on anything I missed since I seem to be a bit late." Xelious explained as he kept his face on the man, but moved his eyes to observe the room.

[Post 32]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-22-2004 07:11 PM

Mara Jade sat at the front of the room. She quietly watched as the students came into the Hall and took their seats. She noticed that Kyp had returned with his student, then she saw Jaina come in alone, as she usually did. Soon thereafter, Jacen and Kyle. After them a student she didn't know, then Lowbacca and some others. She patiently waited for Luke to come in and get the meeting started. Finally, after a few minutes, she saw him emerge from the crowd of trainees. She smiled slightly and waited for him to come up to the front of the room. He bowed slightly to a few students and made his way to the front of the room. Tilting her head slightly, quickly and as discreetly as she could, she reached up and kissed him on his lips, then she looked at him and said,

"It's about time Luke. I was beginning to wonder if you'd slept in yourself."

She glanced out over the crowd of students, her eyes resting on Jaina for a few moments. Then she looked back at Luke and said,

"When are you going to tell Jaina? You know as well as I do that she's not going to take to well to this. She'd much rather do it on her own. She's stubborn."

Luke made a comment about it reminding him of someone he knew and Mara gave him a sarcastic look and shook her head.

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Jaina sat quietly in the Hall, she sighed slightly and then looked at her brother who sat down next to her. Although she didn't acknowledge it, she'd noticed Mara looking over at her a couple times. Turning her attention elsewhere, she caught the whim of someone familiar in the force. Turning her head, she noticed that Kyp was behind her. Smiling, she waved a little and beckoned him forward. She hadn't seen him for a while since he'd gone and was curious about his latest travels. She only hoped she might go on such missions someday.

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[Post 33]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-23-2004 06:24 AM

A Moment after the other Jedi Trainees had gotten up and left, Joran was still sitting on his seat as he stared out into the abyss, his cloak being picked up in the slight yet cool breeze from time-to-time.

He soon snapped out of it as he stood up and grabbed his tray and cup, quickly dumping them in the trash compactor. He had to attend Master Luke's speech in the Grand Audience Chamber, and without further delay Joran made his way to the spectacular chamber. he hadn't been inside of the chamber much but as only seen it once or twice as he passed by it and such, but he has rarely gone into it to hear one of Luke's lectures.

Soon after walking down the many maze-like halls he had found himself standing in the doorway, his Ice blue eyes scanning over the many Trainees and masters alike. Only to pick out Kyp Durrton, the person who many thought were copying Luke's style of clothing since he wore something similar. With a few claps of his boots as they collided with the floor below him and a sudden halt followed by a drop, he was

soon found sitting on one of the mats, his legs crossed and his wrists leaning on his knees while his hands draped over.

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[Post 34]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-23-2004 09:52 AM

Kyp noticed that Jaina had smiled and waved for him to come forward. But Kyp was comfortable with his position in the back of the room by the main entrance so he just mouthed the word- later.

He didn't feel like drawing too much attention to himself as he watched Skywalker make his way forward to give his speech or lecture. He was still deciding what Luke had to say. Probably a "do your best", or "beware the Dark Side" speeches that he had heard for so long when he was here as a student.

Kyp always felt that Luke tried his best to keep his students away from the Dark Side, but Kyp knew that the Dark side did allow the student to grow as a Jedi. To ignore it completely was foolish and perhaps that is where Luke had gone wrong. He spent so much of his time ignoring it that when it came to his doorstep he never realized that it was there all the time. There was darkness in everyone, no matter how good they were. Even Yoda and Obi-Wan had that same darkness inside of them but they learned to control it and it made them grow. Kyp continued to give this thought as he waited for Luke to speak.

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[Post 35]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-23-2004 12:43 PM

Corran turned to Luke and smiled. "Sure, I'd be happy too. Talking to the younger students always brings a smile to my face. Reminds me of Valin. Speaking of him,

he'll probably come here in a little while. Maybe, if his mother can bare to let go of him." Corran cracked another grin and strode off to find Tabris.

The door to the roof slid open and Corran stepped out. His emerald cloak flapped in the strong morning wind. Corran closed his eyes and stretched out with the Force, feeling for Tabris. His eyes snapped open and he strode off to a roof corner. Tabris sat there, lightsaber in hand.

"Tabris, you okay? Master Skywalker is almost ready for the meeting. He said you might want someone to talk to. I'm game."

The Coreillian Jedi sat down next to the younger student and stared out over the jungle. Yavin was a forest planet dense with life, a perfect place for an academy training Force-sensitive students.

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[Post 36]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-23-2004 01:18 PM

Tabris looks over and sees Corran, he shakes his head negative at the question

"Nope, I think that I can handle it on my own, let's go now, wouldn't want to keep Master Skywalker waiting"

Tabris gets up and hooks his lightsaber onto his belt and starts to run towards the grand Audience chamber, he arrives inside and leans against a wall to listen to the speech.

He wonders what he and the others have been called here for now.

he decides that he shall see very soon and looks at the other students, feeling their emotions.

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[Post 37]

Author: Sir.Integra

Date: 02-23-2004 02:47 PM

Name: Alaay Fencura

Species: Twi`lek

Gender: Female

Appearance: Alaay is about 1.92 meters tall, her skin tone a vibrant blue.

Age: 20

Bio: Alaay had been held captive on a Star Destroyer by Admiral Sentral, as well as a Dark Jedi by the name of Orreck Sneptriss.

Alaay had wound up like most Twi`lek women, and was held for the Admiral's reputation.

The Admiral had obtained Alaay through a small band of Twi`lek salesmen on Ryloth, who had sold Alaay through a friendly agreement, and reasonable amount of credits.

Tacked like a trophy to the Admiral's side, Alaay met her savior through the near-conversion of Gavriel Derragon to the dark side.

Upon learning of his family's murder, Gavriel had nearly fallen to the dark side, and in turn destroyed the Admiral's StarCraft.

The Admiral himself had escaped the blast, though Gavriel had managed to stow away on the escaping vessel.

Gavriel destroyed the Admiral, and once he had piloted the ship back to the New Republic, he discovered Alaay on the ship. She was one thing the Admiral had not forgotten to take in his haste from his exploding vessel.

Gavriel discovered in Alaay the ability to use the force, and so he took her with him, back to the Jedi Academy. Shortly after, the pair were married.

Having entered quietly, Alaay peeled her eyes to try and pick Gavriel out of the large crowd of students.

Noticing him, she pressed through the moving bodies and silently slid up beside him.

Good morning.

It was said with a smile, though just enough of one. She had nearly been late to the meeting. She still wasn't quite comfortable here, and so she often clung to Gavriel for support.

Crossing her arms over her stomach, and giving a quick glance in the directions that she remembered watching him look, she smiled again and heaved a small sigh.

I was almost late. Can you believe that?

She laughed lightly, and then began to scan for a seat, knowing that said action would soon be requested of the entire hall.

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[Post 38]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-23-2004 03:34 PM

Luke smiled back at the young student.

"Just take your seat, he'll be speaking shortly. And welcome to the Jedi Academy Xelious."

Luke continued until he finally reached the front, he was happy to find his wife Mara Jade waiting for him. After a brief talk, Luke turned to look back at Mara with a gleam in his eye. Just as Luke finally gets up front a few students begin to clap, causing others to do the same. Luke looks a bit surprised at this and raises his hands, mouthing the words - thank you... After the clapping died down Luke regained his composure.

"Thank you all for that warm welcome. I'm not sure what I did to deserve that but thank you anyway."

Suddenly a voice shouts to the front

"We're just sure that you have something really great to do or say since we're up early like this again!"

Luke looks towards the direction of the voice as other students begin to laugh and clap again. Luke, not to be outdone comes back.

"You mean you actually did find a way to get up this early? The Force must be with you Gavriel."

Another din of laughter arises from the attending crowd as Gavriel sits back smiling himself. Luke then begins officially.

"First off let me take this time to welcome you here to this meeting. I would like to say how impressed I have been with the students and trainers we have here. I'd like to make it known that we also have some new people in attendance, as well as students that have been cleared to begin their training. I would like to take this time to welcome those new students here to the Jedi Academy. I am Luke Skywalker, and while many of you consider me a Jedi Master, I myself have reservations about any of you addressing me as "Master". It's because we're all here to learn. Both you, the new and old students, the masters, and the teachers. Every living creature must continue to learn until they die. Share what you learn with others, and keep an open mind to what others tell you. In this, we will all grow and learn more. By exploring new avenues and new ideals, we can learn to use the Force more creatively, and for the good of the galaxy. But while you explore new ideals, beware of the Dark Side of the Force. Anger, fear, aggression, negative thoughts like these are natural, but they could also serve as a doorway to the Dark Side."

Luke glances at Kyp Durrone, one of the most powerful Jedi at the Academy and a Jedi Master himself. The Dark Side is something both men had differing opinions on. Luke's eyes travel across the crowd as he starts stepping down the stairs, still speaking.

"During your time here, you will learn Lightsaber techniques, history, diplomacy, and how to better yourself through the Force. Focus on your training, you will get out of it what you put into it."

Luke allowed that to sink in, then continued.

"Now, there is another reason I have called this meeting. I am here to announce we have a new Master and Apprentice pairing. However the Apprentice herself doesn't even know this, but I imagine she'll be thrilled with her Master. I would like to announce that my wife Mara Jade will be taking on an apprentice, and that person is Jaina Solo."

Many students began cheering at this wonderful news. Luke looked at both Jaina and Mara Jade, inviting them up to make it official.

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Gavriel sat beside Alaay Fencura, who had come in just before the meeting. Both shot glances at each other as Jaina and Mara Jade were announced as the new Master and Apprentice match. This was both surprising and certainly going to prove interesting. As both made their way up Gavriel's eyes glanced over to Kyle and Jacen. Both seemed surprised as well by this but eager to accept it. Gavriel then glances his eyes back over to Alaay.

"Well who would have thought that?"

Gavriel's eyes then focus back up front.

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[Post 39]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 02-23-2004 03:51 PM



Xelious stared, listening intently. Luke surely lived up to his expectations, at least on the intelligence side. He listened to his words and at the same time thought about how his life would change here at the academy. It would be so different then the busy, loud life he was used to back on Coruscant. No noise, or space craft flying overhead 24/7, no more job at the spaceport. No more seeing his family. Well at least he still had his A-Wing. He was told that it would be towed here and would arrive a few days after his arrival.

He looked up again and stared, his full attention now on Luke as he walked down the stairs speaking. Then he said something about Jaina being the apprentice of his wife Mara. He remembered reading somewhere that there was only one master and apprentice. So this was big news indeed. And as such, the whole auditorium started clapping. He joined in on the clapping and prayed to himself that this would be an enjoyable experience, as well as an educational and harsh one.

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[Post 40]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-23-2004 04:03 PM

Kyle and Jacen listened in on what Luke has to say in this meeting of the Jedi Academy, they took them all in. To Kyle, this is nothing too new, since he has been here for some time now, being close to graduating to be a Jedi Knight. Kyle was very happy at the thought of this, no one in the Landoran family ever made it this far in life. Not even his grandfather General Jake Landoran, who fought in the Clone Wars, had been this far. Jake Landoran maybe General, but he was never a Jedi. But with this thought came a little bit of sadness, it was a shame that Katrina won't be able to share this glory with him and neither will Tack...as well as Kyle's parents.

"Grandpa, Tack, Katrina, Mom, and Dad. If only you're here." Kyle thought.

Jacen looks towards Kyle as he is deep in thought again while listening to what Luke has to say. It seemed to fascinate him when he sees Kyle being deep in thought as he is now. Jacen often wanted to ask what he is thinking about, although he can sense a bit sadness in those thoughts. Jacen figured that he should talk with

Kyle sometime about it, though he knew from his parents that Kyle was once a sad and lonely man. At least Jacen is happy that Kyle is a lot more happier in here.

Kyle puts the sad thought away to listen in on what Luke has to say, to not give Luke salutations by calling him "Master" would be easy for Kyle. Even though Wedge was the leader of Rogue Squadron, Kyle only occasionally call him "Captain" and mostly just calls him "Wedge". Kyle and Jacen then listened on as Luke announced something very special. Luke announced that Mara Jade will be taking Jaina as her apprentice. Kyle and Jacen both cheered at the same time. Of course, the two were surprised by this, yet very willing to accept it.

"Way to go! Jaina!" Jacen whooped loudly with the other students.

"Yeah! Way to go!" Kyle lets out his own cheer, sounding like he had just shot down ten TIE Interceptors.

Jacen is especially happy for Jaina, being able to have the honor and privilege to be trained by Mara Jade herself, let alone being announced so officially. Jacen felt like giving Jaina a hug over and over again, just to congratulate her. Kyle was sharing Jacen's joy, to overcome the little sadness in his heart about his family. They both didn't notice that Gavriel was looking at them briefly, as they were focusing their attention to the front.

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[Post 41]

Author: Syndel\_Solabee

Date: 02-23-2004 04:19 PM

Jaina hadn't really been listening to her uncle. She'd heard most of his speeches before. But, she did tune in when she heard him mention that someone would be paired with their Jedi Master. It was something special when an apprentice was matched with their Master. She looked up and over at her uncle and waited for him to announce it. The last thing in the world she thought was that it was to be her.

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Mara Jade watched Luke as he strolled up the auditorium ramps, still talking. When he mentioned the pairing, her eyes trailed to Jaina, who seemed to be paying more attention than she had been previously. She saw a few different emotions flow through the girl and could feel them too.

Mara stood and waited for the still slightly shocked teenager to rise and come to the front. Keeping herself in check, once Jaina finally arrived at the front of the room, Mara smiled at her and said,

"Jaina, I know this may seem a bit shocking for you, but I wanted to have the opportunity to train with you. I've seen how you wield your lightsabers and even though you're very good with them, there is still much for you to learn. I hope you don't mind."

"Jaina looked up at her and smiled. Holding out her hand, she said,

"As much of a surprise as it is, I'm very honored to be your apprentice. I'm sure you'll teach me much Master Skywalker."

As the students applauded the new pairing, Mara leaned over and smirked saying,

"Eh... You don't have to call me Master Skywalker... There's only one of those and it's not me. Just call me Mara when we don't have to be formal about it."

Jaina smiled and looked out over the students clapping. Her eyes trailed to Luke and force willing, she told him,

~*~"Thank you uncle."~*~

[Post 42]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-23-2004 04:38 PM

Tabris looks on in boredom, thinking that this academy is getting stranger and stranger all the time, he turns and leaves the Grand Audience Chamber with an emotionless expression on his face, meanwhile he combats his hate and masks it.

He goes back to his room and glances at the paintings feeling a little homesick.

"Blast, why did I ever decide to come here? I'd rather be sorting paper than listen to them babble on about the Force"

He goes to his desk and sits down on it and starts to fill out paperwork and sends them back to Naboo VIA holonet to his employer.

He smiles as he gets his work done, he leans back in his chair once it's done and closes his eyes and goes to sleep in the chair.

[Post 43]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-23-2004 05:01 PM

Kyp clapped along with the rest of the people. He was surprised that Luke would pair his wife with Jaina. But he also felt that it was inevitable. He really didn't think that Luke would allow anyone else train either Jacen or Jaina. Kyp couldn't help but wonder what kind of teacher Mara would be. Perhaps this would be the ultimate test of Luke's ability to teach. Mara Jade, the former Emperor's Hand, teaching the daughter of one of the Empire's most wanted. An amusing irony, Kyp thought. Just shows how much the galaxy has changed since the fall of the evil Empire.

Kyp frowned. As much as he wanted the Empire gone, he knew that as long as the New Republic allowed the Imperial Remnant to survive, there could never truly be peace. He didn't trust the Imperials as far as he could throw them. He knew that it

was only a matter of time before the Empire would show its true colors and he would be proven right. That's why he felt that the Jedi needed to take a more active role in the galaxy affairs. The Jedi of the Old Republic realized that fact too late and they paid for that mistake with their lives. Done in by someone they never suspected- Anakin Skywalker. Kyp wondered if someone in this room would become the new Darth Vader, he had almost become that. But he proved that he was stronger than Anakin.

[Post 44]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-23-2004 05:37 PM

Mara Jade and Jaina stepped aside as Luke began to draw the meeting to a close.

"Thank you all for being here for this ceremony. You are all free to begin your training for the day. Down in the east wing we'll have powered-down lightsaber combat simulations set up. Students will be able to spar with one another using the special lightsabers provided. Corran Horn will be presiding over that area. In the western wing we'll have the standard lightsaber training using training droids. There are also meditation rooms, and rooms designed for using the Force to push and pull objects. Whatever course you take, try to have someone with you. We'll begin diplomacy training next week. May The Force Be With You All."

With the meeting adjourned, students began to sit up and exit the chamber. A few met in groups to discuss activities. Luke glanced over at Mara Jade and Jaina. A wide smile forms on his face as Jaina rushes to hug her uncle.

"I'm very happy you two will be paired up Jaina."

Jaina takes a step back looking back to Mara.

"I look forward to seeing just what all Mara has in store for you. As for you Mara, you'll definitely need the Force to be with you taking on Jaina here."

Luke smiles again as Jaina cut her eyes playfully. He steps forward to kiss his wife and hug her.

"Now I've got to go talk to Jacen. I'm wanting to take him outside to work on his Force abilities. Take care you two."

Luke nods his head to them both before he steps back to find Jacen.

Gavriel sat up with Alaay once the meeting was adjourned. He was pleased with the announcement and had a mind to practice his katas in teh courtyard. But he suddenly felt as if there was something else having to do with him. He looks over at Jacen and Kyle, both were standing and discussing something themselves. Feeling a tap, he looks to Alaay.

"You alright?"

"Yeah, just got a funny feeling."

Gavriel shakes his head as if to clear it. Looking back toward Kyle and Jacen, Gavriel sees Luke come into focus. The Jedi Master meets with both of them and begins talking. Gavriel looks back to his left and sees Kyp Durrone heading in his direction. Not sure if he's heading for Gavriel himself, he decides to wait and see.

[Post 45]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-23-2004 05:56 PM

Kyle and Jacen stood up as soon as the meeting is adjourned. Jacen stretches briefly, as did Kyle before they turned to each other and began talking among each

other about what will they do for the rest of the day. They both wore bright smiles on their face, both were happy about Jaina. Very happy.

"So, Jacen, take your pick. We can spar with each other if you want." Kyle spoke.

"Lightsaber sparring again? Fine by me. This time, I will beat you, Kyle. Last time I was being easy on you." Jacen replied with a short laugh.

"Oh yeah, I can sense it in the Force that you're giving it all you got." Kyle quickly responded, not to be outdone.

Though Jacen was stronger in the Force than Kyle currently is, as was evident in the battle against the spirit of the Sith Lord Exar Kun, in terms of skills with the lightsaber they are both nearly equal. Some may say Kyle to be superior with the lightsaber skills due to his faster reflex which he developed from flying the E-Wing against the TIE Droids in the Battle of Mon Calamari. Everyone who was there knew just how elusive the TIE Droids are. Jacen himself has to admit that Kyle is better with the lightsabers sometimes, even though he didn't feel like doing that often before a challenge against Kyle.

The two suddenly thought of something as it hits them both, Kyle and Jacen remembered how they caught Tabris leaving the Grand Audience Chamber with their own eyes. Both Kyle and Jacen grew concern, as the two sensed the Dark Side in him. There is a feeling in their mind that Tabris maybe slowly being consumed by the Dark Side.

"Kyle, I think someone has to do something about Tabris. He's just getting more and more cynical." Jacen spoke with concern.

"I know what you mean, Jacen. I can sense the cloud of the Dark Side over him." Kyle responded, then shook his head and sighs.

"My thoughts exactly, Kyle. If anything isn't done soon enough, we might have a new Sith Lord to deal with." Jacen said, as if foreshadowing something.

"Don't say that, Jacen. You can scare everyone like that." Kyle responded, his voice was a bit harsh.

It was then they both turned around to see two people coming toward their direction, one of them was Luke, the other was Kyp. Kyp was probably headed for Gavriel, since he stood behind Kyle and Jacen. Kyle and Jacen snapped their attention to Luke and made a slight bow to the Jedi Master. Both of them pays attention to what Luke has to say.

[Post 46]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-24-2004 05:20 AM

Like everyone else who had been cheering for Jaina and Mara for becoming partners, Joran had done so too. Although he wasn't acting like her brother or Kyle, he was still somewhat happy for her. It wasn't long after that when Master Skywalker's meeting was adjourned and Joran had exited the magnificent auditorium.

He walked down the maze-like halls once more, heading straight for the sparring room, his cloak billowing out behind him as his boots clapped against the floor. His lightsabers clicking in there holsters as his legs moved from back to forwards, taking each step. Within a few minutes he soon came to the arc that was the doorway to the sparring room. His ice blue eyes scoured the whole room and looked at everyone. He saw Jedi trainees in the back sparring with each other, he also noticed Jacen and Kyle speaking with each other, about what however Joran didn't know.

Joran had no partner at the moment, but he would practice his maneuvers nonetheless. He walked to the back of the room and took off his cloak only to place it on the floor below him, for it would no doubtedly get in his way. Once all that was done he quickly drew out his dual powered-down lightsabers and ignited them, both of the blades humming their usual tone. He twirled the blades in his hands before taking his stance, his mind completely set on the task at hand.

Before he started training in his technique's, he took a good look around to see if anyone would be unexpectedly caught by his lightsabers, but to his avail no-one was around him, there wasn't much people in this room at the moment anyway. When he fought he always liked to use kicks and aerial maneuvers and combine them with his saber skills, not really a new style but still a good one anyway.

With a full rotation of his body followed by a spring from his feet, he was soon sailing through the air with his legs stuck out at the back, this move was designed to kick someone around their head and knock them off balance to give the user an open opportunity to strike, it was also his favourite maneuver. Once his feet hit the floor again with a loud clap, he swung his blades in many directions while he moved his body around to utilise the best of the moves. If anyone as watching him, it didn't really matter, all he needed was a partner and maybe these moves would draw one over to him. But for the time being he continued to move around, practicing his skills with the dual lightsabers.

[Post 47]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-24-2004 05:29 AM

Tabris awakens and realizes that it's lightsaber training today.

He gets up and grabs his lightsaber and runs to the training rooms, he grabs one of the training sabers and put's his in a safe place, armed with the training saber he is ready for the student in front of him.

The Student is about as old as him, he raises his saber and he gets ready for the fight to begin.

The two students bow slightly to each other and then Tabris strikes low with his Saber.

It is parried and the other student strikes at Tabris's left, Tabris quickly catches the blow with his saber and he does something the student didn't expect, he steps

forward causing the student to take a step back, he didn't see Tabris's saber come at his arm holding the saber until it is too late, Tabris had just struck a Mock killing blow.

The students deactivate their lightsabers and bow to each other once again and Tabris sits down resting from sparing.

[Post 48]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-24-2004 07:25 AM

With a deep exhale of air, Xelious gets up and heads for the droid lightsaber training, exiting the auditorium. Figuring he should hone his skills with his sabers before he spars, he enters the room. He looks around and it's not that different from the ancient martial arts dojos. Right away he assumed that melee techniques were learned as well as lightsaber techniques, for the walls had small pictures of what he made out to be as Jedi doing various aerial kicks and ground ones as well as punches in the same categories. He saw several other students, but no teacher.

He walked to a corner and leaned against the wall, purposely spacing himself from the others. He didn't feel like making friends just yet, still a little shy to this place. He wondered how the family would fare without him. If his mom would get sick with worry. He pondered on these things for a while, then accepted an idea that was floating around in his head. He would send them weekly letters so that they wouldn't wonder about his wellbeing. He sighed finally arriving at a conclusion and closed his eyes, clearing his mind.

[Post 49]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-24-2004 09:59 AM

Name: Kali Tal'Set

Age: 19

Species: Human

Sex: Female

Lightsaber Technique: Single Lightsaber

Lightsaber Color: Green

StarCraft: None, at the moment.

Appearance: Kali stands at a defiant 5'6" and weighs about 115 lbs. She has a medium build, not too curvy, but not all angles, either. Her skin has a light tan to it, and she's pretty toned. Her eyes are dark green, a few freckles sprinkle across her nose, and her slightly oval shaped face is framed by unruly curly, deep red/brown hair that hangs to her mid-waist. Kali usually wears anything comfortable. Slacks and a tank top, shorts and a vest, whatever is clean that day.

Bio: Kali is the only daughter of a family of six. Her mother died when she was 2, giving birth to her younger brother, leaving her dad and oldest brother to care for all of them. Her family owned a repair shop on Corellia that fixed anything from droids to holovids to personal spacecraft. Her father's family owned it and if you were a Tal'Set, you worked there.

From an early age Kali was different than her brothers. She could sense when things were going to happen, read thoughts sometimes, little stuff like that. Her grandmother called it "The Sight." Really it was the early stages of the Force. Kali grew, the Empire fell, New Republic came into being, and somehow her grandfather found out about the Jedi Academy. Kali got in, packed her bags, and the rest is history....

IC:

Kali listened to Master Skywalker give his speech from her seat in the Grand Auditorium. She wasn't bored, per-say, just....no so enthused as the others. She was still adjusting to the time schedule, first off, and second, she was adjusting to not having her family around. Her family was her life. Her whole life. Anyone would have trouble adjusting from one life-style to another. She just hoped she could make a new family here, at the Academy.

She leaned back and clapped when Master Skywalker announced Jaina was going to be training with Mara Jade. She'd been practically star struck the first couple of days she had been here. These were the legends....and she was training with them. A girl from a small town didn't see these kinds of people every day!

The ceremony concluded and Kali stood up, brushing off her black slacks before heading down to the main floor to walk out with the rest of the students. She barely knew any of them. She knew some of their names, but that was about it. She reminded herself that she'd only been here a week, and it was going to take time to get to know people. She just had to start getting involved.

Master Skywalker had announced that there would be droid lightsaber training in the Western Wing now. She'd start there. Her fingertips traced over the cool metal of the small lightsaber that hung at her hip on her belt. It had been her great-grandmother's. Her grandmother had given it to her the day she left. Smiling softly to herself, she moved out of the crowd and down the corridor to where the lightsaber training with the droids was going on, determined to make a friend today....

[Post 50]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-24-2004 12:03 PM

After listening to his uncle's speech, and cheering wildly for his older sister of course, Anakin left the Grand Audience Chamber. He made his way through the twisting halls of the temple towards the training room. He fingered his lightsaber

eagerly, hoping to get in some practice before classes started. He opened the door to the room, but stopped short when he saw another student training with dual lightsabers. Anakin always admired the technique, but preferred the single blade himself. He had trained using two, and was even quite good at it, but it hadn't appealed to him. He stepped through the door and it slid closed behind him with a whisper.

Smiling slightly, Anakin drew his lightsaber and flicked it on. The snap hiss of the blade filled the air, and his face was washed in purple highlights. With a single leap, Anakin placed himself a few feet ahead of Joran. He smiled and nodded his head, ready for some sparring.

Corran, sitting in the audience chamber, was less surprised than others by Luke's decision. Knowing the Master, this matching was almost predictable. And Corran had had many talks with Luke about possible Masters for Jaina himself. The Jedi Knight rose from his seat, and walked towards the dais where Luke, Mara and Jaina were standing. As he headed past, Luke went to speak with Kyle and Jacen. Corran gave him a slight bow, continuing to Mara and Jaina. He greeted the new master and apprentice pair with a warm smile.

"Congrats kid, you've got yourself a master. And a mighty fine one at that. Just don't get her angry, she might lop off a limb of yours by mistake!"

The older Jedi laughed and put a hand on Jaina's shoulder. He then turned to Mara and winked, smiling kindly. The two had known each other for a long time. They were both trained at the same time, although Mara ran off before she could finish her training. Corran on the other hand, had fought the spirit of Exar Kun. He frowned as he remembers something else that happened during that time. The Jedi turned and looked at Jedi Master Kyp Durrone, now approaching Jacen. Kyp had been possessed by Kun, and put Luke in a coma. Then he proceeded to blow up Cardia with the Sun crusher, a terrible Imperial superweapon. Luke had forgiven Kyp of his sins, but Corran did not fully trust Kyp.

[Post 51]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-24-2004 12:53 PM

Kyp waited until Luke had finished his speech. Taking his black cloak from his student, he put it out around and began to walk over towards Gavriel. The black cloak swished softly against the ground as he walked. He recognized the youth as he got closer. Kyp had done his homework on the young man. He too had come into battle with the Empire, and he too also hunted pirates. He would make a welcome addition to his squadron.

Kyp walked up to the young man and watched Luke talk to Mara and Jaina out of the corner of his eye.

"Gavriel, my name is Kyp Durrion. I'm sure that you have heard of me?" Kyp said with a chuckle.

"Actually, I've been keeping my eye on you for a while and I think that I have something right up your alley. If you are interested that is. Meet me outside in the hallway and I'll fill you in on all the details."

As Luke began to walk towards Jacen and Kyle, Kyp watched Luke and turned back to Gavrial.

"If you'll excuse me." He said and turned to walk behind Luke.

Kyp kept a slight distance between him and Luke. Not because he was afraid but because he didn't feel like talking to Luke at the moment. He wanted to take care of business first before engaging in conversation with the Jedi Master.

As Luke began to talk to his nephew and friend, Kyp stayed back waiting for Luke to finish.

[Post 52]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-24-2004 01:33 PM

With his eyes calmly closed, Xelious sighed and opened them, standing up straight. "Guess I'll start now." He said to himself as he drew his lightsabers and ignited them. The familiar hum escaped the light of the blade, and although it looked breathtaking, Xelious knew that these things could cut a man clean in half without any resistance. He started twirling them around, a few basic movements to get warmed up, that and he didn't know any fancy stuff yet.

When he was finished, he stepped onto the mat. Right away 2 droids came floating in front of him. He held his sabers in his stance. One held in front of him, and one held above his head with his hand a little in front of his head. The droids occasionally shot at him, and he blocked most of the shots but a shot would get through here and there. Zapping him in the thigh or shoulder. With these droids, I can easily learn the weak points in my stance and learn to protect them. He thought to himself as he stood there firmly, blocking any shots, with the occasional few getting through and zapping him.

[Post 53]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-24-2004 01:53 PM

Tabris watches Xelious from the side, observing and not appearing threatening.

"You are getting better, maybe we can spar sometime."

He leans against the wall continuing to watch him block shots from the droids, taking in the atmosphere of the academy around him and making it part of him.

Tabris has his Training Saber in his hand, waiting for him to finish.

[Post 54]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-24-2004 01:54 PM

Kali blew a stray strand of hair out of her eyes as she walked down the hallway towards the training room. She didn't know a whole, whole lot about lightsaber fighting. So she figured she probably needed the practice. She was more apt to the mental part of the force, rather than the physical, right now. That area had been easier for her to learn.

The door opened and Kali stepped in, only to be hit in the shoulder by a stray laser bolt from one of the training droids. The bolts weren't like regular blaster bolts. They didn't hurt terribly, just stung a little. Kali let out a small yelp of surprise mostly, rubbing her shoulder where she'd been hit. Someone was already training, it looked like. Kali's eyes fell on the guy who was already in there. He looked about her age...

[Post 55]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-24-2004 02:38 PM

Xelious still stared at the droids, focused on them. "Maybe." He simply said. As he blocked a shot, it ricocheted off his saber and zapped a girl as she walked through the door. "Sorry!" He quickly said as he jumped backwards and started blocking shots again. Wow, this stuff really tests your hand-eye coordination. If I didn't know any better, I'd call this a pain in the ass. He thought to himself as he continued his practice.

The droids whirred and spun. They were starting to dodge around now, taking shots at the side and back of him. "Ah, better fix that." He said to himself as he adjusted his stance to block the shots on the sides and back of him. His stance was now a simple one. The two lightsabers were held in front of him at an upward diagonal angle. He now began spinning himself when it was necessary, blocking shots from all directions as a third droid joined the other two. Shots were now landing on him more frequently, but he didn't wince or jump he just kept on moving, as not to break his rhythm.

[Post 56]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-24-2004 03:37 PM

Gavriel stood wide-eyed as Kyp Durrton introduced himself. This was both an unexpected surprise, and a welcome one to sure. He looks at Alaay and shrugs his shoulders.

"I guess he's got something for me. I'll be back shortly."

Gavriel nodded his head as a sign of departure and stepped away. He was sure she'll do alright by herself for a few moments. Alaay was still fairly new at the Academy and hadn't had the chance to really meet anyone. Gavriel was sure she would overcome this given time, it's something every student had to do. He stopped just beside the doorway to allow other students to come and go as they please. He watched as Kyp waited for Luke to finish talking, and as the Jedi Master was finishing up his small talk.

Luke chuckled at the light small talk he and Kyle and Jacen had done. One of the students shouted over towards Luke.

"Hey Luke, come down to Lightsaber training! I'll show you some new maneuvers."

"I'll be down shortly Keyan, just hold off on anything fancy until I show up."

Luke watched as Keyan Farlander stepped out the room. Keyan was the pilot of the lone Y-Wing that escaped the Death Star run with Luke, Wedge, and the Millennium Falcon. Keyan also used his Force sensitivity to help him survive the battles at Hoth and Endor as well. He usually worked as a Jedi Piloting instructor, but also focused a bit on Lightsaber maneuvering as well. Luke then turns to Jacen.

"Would you mind walking with me Jacen? I'd like to help you along with using the Force to move objects. We can talk on the way."

The two then began to walk out of the room, Luke noticed Kyp Durrton and nodded to the Jedi Master as he and Jacen departed.

[Post 57]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-24-2004 03:54 PM

Jacen nodded to Luke as he asked him to come with him to work with his Force abilities, it was always a pleasure to work around his uncle. He glanced back at Kyle for a bit before speaking to his uncle.

"Sure thing, Uncle Luke. See you in a bit, Kyle." Jacen spoke.

"See you later, Jacen." Kyle responded.

As Jacen left with Luke, he noticed Kyp Durrton as well, probably waiting to talk with Kyle. With all the things his father Han Solo had told him about how Kyle was an excellent pilot and all, it wasn't too surprising to Jacen that Durrton is here to give Kyle and offer to join his Dozen-And-Two Avengers. Jacen continued to walk with Luke down the hallways as they exited the Grand Audience Chamber.

Kyle stood there as he watched Jacen and Luke disappeared from the doors of the Grand Audience Chamber, then he noticed Master Kyp Durrton standing in front of him. Kyle once again nodded to the Jedi Master. Kyle knew that Kyp Durrton might be here to offer him a chance to join the Dozen-And-Two Avengers. Kyle waits for Kyp to speak as he looked at him.

[Post 58]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-24-2004 03:59 PM

Kyp returned the nod with one of his own and a wry smile. As Luke and Jacen left Kyp turned to Kyle and offered his hand to the older man.

"Kyle, it's good to see you again. It's been a while since we last talked. How are things going for you?" Kyp asked.

[Post 59]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-24-2004 04:09 PM

Mara Jade watched Luke talk with Jacen. She wasn't worried that he'd be apprehensive. He was pretty passive and usually went along with what Luke told him. Smiling slightly, she turned to Jaina and said,

"Well Jaina, shall we go practice then? I've seen what you can do with those lightsabers, but I'll take you to limits you've never seen before."

Jaina smiled slyly and looked at her new mentor. She tilted her head to the side as she said,

"Oh, really now? I'll take you to your limits also Mara. I think this may be a learning experience for both of us. Let's go."

The two girls walked towards the training room, talking with each other. It's as open as Mara had been with anyone other than Luke. One of the first times she'd let her feelings show openly. Maybe this would be good for both of them. Jaina

needed someone to help her harness the power she had and Mara needed someone to help bring her out of her own personal shell. Indeed, Lue knew what he was doing.

[Post 60]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-24-2004 04:11 PM

Kyle returned the smile to Kyp as he asked how he is doing and all. Kyle smiles again, clearing his throat for a bit before he speaks to the Jedi Master.

"Well, I'm great, Kyp. I'm feeling a lot better than before." Kyle responded.

By that, Kyle meant that he had pretty much moved on and left most of the pain of the loss of his love ones behind. It was hard to do, having his home and his immediate family destroyed by the Empire's cruelty. But Kyle has managed to overcome most of his pain and sad feelings about his lost, finding a new home in the Jedi Academy was even more comfortable to him. Kyle used to think Rogue Squadron to be his only home, but that was during his Rebel days when he has nothing to come back to. Even now Kyle has nothing to come back to, but at least he is settled down here, which made him happy.

Even then, Kyle hasn't given up his flying skills in his XJ X-Wing, he hunted down pirates himself with the same determination and conviction as he had fighting against the Empire. With all of his combat experience and skills developed, coupled with his increasing strength in the Force, Kyle's skills in a starfighter is nearly on par with those of Baron Soontir Fel of the 181st TIE Interceptor Squadron. Kyle was hoping he can contribute that to Kyp Durrton.

"So, how's the Dozen-and-Two doing?" Kyle asked a question of his own.

[Post 61]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-24-2004 04:27 PM

Kyp chuckled at the question. "Actually that is the reason why I have come back. While the Avengers are doing good out there in the Outer Rim with the pirates and the few Imperials that show their ugly faces, it has become... more interesting."

Kyp let a frown come across his face but it was quickly replaced with another cocky grin. It was becoming more than interesting; it was becoming downright dangerous. The pirate's attacks were increasing in numbers and another danger was coming clearer as well- they were becoming better equipped. Most pirates used Y-wings and Z-95 Headhunters. Good and cheap craft but no match for a XJ X-wing even with a rookie pilot. The desperate pirates used "uglies" which was the best word to describe craft that had been cobbled together from two, three or more different types of craft. From Tie cockpits attached to Y-wing nacelles to X-wings with TIE Interceptor wings they truly ran the gambit. But lately they were coming out with X-wings, A-wings and a wide assortment of captured Republic and Imperial cruisers and even a ISD.

Kyp didn't like it. They were getting these craft from somewhere and Kyp intended to find out where. He suspected that the Empire would be behind something like this. But so far the leads were dead ends. Most of them were being reported as stolen or were sold as surplus after the Galactic Civil War was over with. The Imperials were normally hesitant to allow anything bigger than a TIE fighter on the open market, but with the dwindling territories and money, it would be feasible. Desperate times call for desperate measures. Kyp was going to call in the cavalry. Kyp furrowed his brow in anger as he spoke.

"The pirate attacks have become bigger in scope and I'm afraid that my pilots will not be able to handle the additional pressure and I do not want to lose anyone. The Force has been with us so far, but I feel that it would be time to add some Jedi to the mix and get to the bottom of this before any more innocent lives are lost. We must act now before things get out of hand. I already found another Jedi to join this cause and I want to extend my offer to you as well. You are an excellent pilot as well as an excellent Jedi. You would be able to do a lot of good out there with the Dozen-and-Two Avengers. Will you join us?" Kyp allowed the smile to come back to his face as he waited for a response.

[Post 62]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-24-2004 04:38 PM

Gavriel then arched his back suddenly, lifting him from his lean against the doorway. He watched as Luke and Jacen exited and gave them both a nod in a mixed greeting/parting. Gavriel then walked over to where Kyp and Kyle stood talking. With a smile, Gavriel joined in.

"This guy rattling off about how good he is Kyp? Don't be fooled, I could fly circles around this old twister without breaking a sweat. And I'll be a scruffy looking nerf-herder before I'm outclassed by this guy."

Gavriel noticed the lighthearted glare from Kyle, which Gavriel made up for with an innocent look and raising his hands.

"Hey pal, truth is harsh."

Gavriel then gave both Kyp and Kyle a sly grin. Some friendly competition would no doubt bring in the best of both men, and raise the count on the scum and villainy captured in the Outer-Rim Territories.

Luke and Jacen walked the hallways of the Jedi Academy, taking the turbolift to the second floor of the Jedi Academy. They had reached an upper walkway with transparent steel flooring and windows. Below them Jedi Students trained with their droid Training Orbs. Luke could see one of the new girls had just entered the room and begun her training. She stood beside another student who Luke could tell was breathing deeply by the bobbing of his shoulders. The droids used were the same that Luke used on board the Millennium Falcon under the tutelage of Ben "Obi-Wan" Kenobi. Luke walked with his arms folded behind him as he and Jacen discussed current events within the Academy, what Jacen hoped to get out of his training, and what Luke hoped to teach him, as well as the other students.

"I think it's great with the level of enthusiasm every student here shows. But every so often a student comes along that you take special notice of. When this Academy first started it was Kyp, but now I see Tabris Anobi is starting to walk a fine line. Every time I try to reach out to counsel him, he just retreats further away..."

The girl Luke noticed performed a nicely executed backflip from a series of rapid-fire shots from the training orb. Those were always tricky to deal with. Luke then focuses back on Jacen, getting around to the point of this discussion.

"...I was hoping that he may respond to someone closer to his age. Maybe you could befriend him and see if he'll start to open up to you. If you were willing of course..."

[Post 63]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-24-2004 04:43 PM

Tabris decides to leave the training room because of the danger of being hit by stray blaster bolts.

He runs out of the room and makes his way back to the roof where he was before, he sits on the edge and starts to throw stones at the small puddle below him again like he was before the Speech.

He thinks about Naboo and what he thinks is going on at his home right now.

[Post 64]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-24-2004 05:03 PM

Kyle nodded to Kyp's offer as he told him the situation with the Dozen-and-Two Avengers. Kyle has been hearing about the increased pirate activities in the Outer Rim Territories, though through his trainings as a Jedi, he paid not much of a mind to them. What disturbed him though, was the word that the pirates are getting better and heavier equipment and hardware from an unknown source. Very disturbing is that even Star Destroyers are included in the list of hardware obtained by pirates. There is something that disturbed Kyle personally, it was a very vague rumor about a Force-sensitive pirate. Something seemed to bother Kyle about it, where in the Galaxy would there be a Force-sensitive pirate?

"Sure, I'm in, Kyp. I'll offer the best of my skills for the Dozen-and-Two." Kyle replied, accepting Kyp's offer.

It was then Kyle turned to see Gavriel entered the scene and threw in some friendly competition in his way. Kyle smirked at what he said to about him. He shook his head and chuckled. Being a veteran of Rogue Squadron, Kyle is not to be outdone.

"Oh please, where were you when I took on Baron Soontir Fel and his 181st TIE Interceptor Squadron? Where were you when I nearly vaped Kasan Moor? Where were you during the Battle of Hoth where I destroyed an AT-AT with my X-Wing? I don't remember you kicking arse and taking names against TIE Droids in the Battle of Mon Calamari. Now you're talking about besting me?" Kyle spoke in a lighthearted manner.

Kyle understood Gavriel's intention fully, even in Rogue Squadron, there are friendly competition such as this. Being a veteran of real combat, Kyle knows that everyone will be relying on one another as soon as the action gets very serious. Even people such as Gavriel will be needing Kyle, and the vice versa. He knew that first hand from battles such as Endor, Sluis Van Shipyards, and Thyferra. There is one thing about Gavriel which Kyle didn't like, the fact that he was a bit cocky.

Meanwhile, Jacen walks down the transparisteel hall with his uncle as they both talked about the current events within the Academy, what he hoped to learn from his uncle and what his uncle hoped to teach him. Then Luke brought up the subject of Tabris while Jacen noticed the new students below, practicing with those training orbs. Tabris has brought worries for both Jacen and Kyle.

"Kyle and I had been talking about him, Uncle Luke. Kyle is especially concerned about him, and so am I. Kyle said that he can sense the cloud of the Dark Side over him. I was hoping that he is wrong, but somehow I know he is right. I'll see what I can do for him.... just to prove Kyle wrong." Jacen responded with a light chuckle.

[Post 65]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-24-2004 05:17 PM

Kyp chuckled. A friendly competition would take the edge off what Kyp knew would be some hard battles ahead for them.

"Actually Gavriel may have a point. Perhaps we should see who the best pilot is, and just to make it more interesting I'll throw my name into the ring. Now what should be the terms of this little wager?"

Kyp put a finger on his chin and looked up into the ceiling with a crazy-funny gaze. "How about whoever gets the most kills? Or doesn't get shot out of his craft?"

Kyp turned to Kyle. "Since Gavriel was the one who challenged you, then how about you come up with the terms? It's only fair." Kyp said with a sly smile.

[Post 66]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-24-2004 05:30 PM

Kyle smiled at the wagers Kyp has suggested for this duel to see who the best pilot is, and smiles at the fact that he gets to choose the terms. What made it even

more interesting is that Kyp is in this wager as well. Personally, Kyle don't care much of a wager, the only wager he ever made was betting how much longer the Empire will last with Wedge, Wes and Hobbie.

"But then again, what's the harm in this one, eh?" Kyle thought.

Kyle thinks about what he should make for the terms in this wager, since he was a TIE killer of the Rogue Squadron, Kyle had his mind made up about it.

"How about we make it the most kills?" Kyle spoke with a slight grin.

This will be very interesting indeed. Kyle is very excited in his heart about it. This will be even more interesting than the Rogue Squadron indeed. Kyle just couldn't wait, although he is more used to the teamwork attitude of a real battle situation. It was what made Rogue Squadron like a family to him.

[Post 67]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-24-2004 05:39 PM

Agreed.

Gavriel glared at Kyp, then back off once he thought better of it.

"Just sit back as I smoke him at his own game Kyp. Better be sure you don't get vaped once we're out there either Kyle. Oh yeah, where was I when you did all that? I tackled both a Dark Jedi and a Rogue Imperial. Ever hear about the Elrood Sector incident? It was all over the holonet, that was me. I sabotaged the Star Destroyer Sentinel. I was the one who took down both Orreck Sneptriss in a Lightsaber duel and took out Admiral Sentral. Not to mention saved a Twi'lek girl and brought her here to the Academy. So I think I know a thing or two about space combat and combat involving Lightsabers."

Gavriel put his hand in front of him palm up. He looked over at Kyp, then at Kyle.

"All competition aside, does this mean we're accepted to the Dozen-and-Two Avengers?"

Gavriel nods towards his hand.

"You know, comradery and all that."

"Kyle and I had been talking about him, Uncle Luke. Kyle is especially concerned about him, and so am I. Kyle said that he can sense the cloud of the Dark Side over him. I was hoping that he is wrong, but somehow I know he is right. I'll see what I can do for him.... just to prove Kyle wrong." Jacen responded with a light chuckle.

Luke's expression turned serious, he stood facing Jacen with a great deal of concern on his face.

"And that's where I have to set you straight. Don't do this just to prove someone wrong Jacen. Tabris really needs help, especially since I'm not the only one who senses how close he maybe to being tempted to the Dark Side. Do it because you care Jacen, that will make all the difference."

Luke and Jacen then continued walking down the corridor until they reached the other side of the temple. There, Luke and Jacen watched as Corran Horn presided over the lightsaber sparring. The students were really getting better; Luke was glad to see how well the training is working.

[Post 68]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-24-2004 06:01 PM

Kyp smiled as he looked at both men.

"All right, then whoever gets the most kills win. But we can't have a bet without some sort of reward... So Gavriel, what's it's going to be? Squadron leader for a day? Money? A new lightsaber?"

While Kyp waited for an answer he began to think how much fun it was going to be when he won this little contest. He knew that both of them would give him a challenge, but he also knew that he could back it up. He had so many kills that he finally ran out of room on his fighter. When he got back to HQ he would make sure that they put a fresh coat of paint on his X-wing. Perhaps a black scheme this time. Normally the Avengers went with a gray and red scheme that had been used at the Battle of Yavin, but now Kyp was thinking about letting his pilots choose their own paint schemes. Kyle would be a worthy challenger. He over 10 years of experience fighting the Empire, but pirates fought differently. Not as well trained but pirates would cheat and do anything to win. They don't fight like Imperial pilots, but once in a while he would come up against Imperial trained pilots. Rare, but worth a fight. That's what they were going to do... fight.

[Post 69]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-24-2004 06:09 PM

Mara Jade had sent Jaina on her own as she heard what was going on between the three guys. She stopped and stood there, looking at them and listening to them. Once she realized what it was they were talking about, she shook her head, rolled her eyes and made a scoffing noise as she walked by.

Soon enough, she found where Jaina had gone to and went on in. Jaina had herself blindfolded and was using the force to counter the battle droid's shots. Mara stood back a little and watched the girl for a few moments. She was good and could use the force well. Mara didn't know whether it was a good thing or not. She'd have to bring that up to Luke later on. Jaina soon realized that Mara was in the room and stopped the droid. She took off the blindfold and turned. Mara, still slightly annoyed with Kyp, Kyle and Gavriel's ego's, she looked to Jaina and said,

"Sometimes I fail to see how anyone could be so stupid! Those three out there making bets while forgetting about the common good of the innocent lives their protecting. That's the first and foremost thing, and they need to get that into their thick heads!"

Jaina probed a little to find out who she was talking about. When she realized who it was, Jaina shook her head and said,

"From what I've heard, Kyp's a bit egotistical, Mara. And Kyle and Gavriel are just trying to make themselves look better. All guys are like that I've found. Jedi or not. Anakin's always doing stuff like that. Guys like to talk. It boosts their self-esteem."

Both women laughed at Jaina's words and Mara soon became serious and the two started sparring, Mara with her one saber, Jaina with two.

[Post 70]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-25-2004 12:58 AM

Whilst practicing up on his maneuvers with his twin sabers Joran noticed someone walk up to him and ignite his own, single violet lightsaber. Joran stopped his moves as his right hand was out to the right at a 45-degree angle and his left saber was jutting straight out to his left, himself on the other hand was down on one, his eyes tracing the facial features of the person that just came up to him.

Joran quickly stood up with his eyes on the person with the violet lightsaber, the young lad appeared to be Anakin Solo. Joran took his stance again, this time it was different than his last. The Green saber in his left hand was held upside down so the beam was sticking out the bottom part of his hand. He held the blade sideways so all of his knuckles on the hand were facing Anakin. The Blue saber in his right hand was held normally, the beam facing up at the ceiling. His feet however were not properly on the floor, but rather bouncing on the balls of his feet, it was an effective stance and it made the fighter very quick on one's feet.

Joran noticed that Anakin was using a single blade, Joran could use a single blade but not as well as he could use dual blades which he had thoroughly trained in.

"Wow, good to see you Anakin, never thought I would get you over here to spar with me"

Joran returned the nod before he started opening up his attacks. Joran leapt forward and performed a horizontal strike with his green blade while following through with his blue blade which was heading for the outer side of Anakin's right leg. The blade would most likely connect since Anakin would be trying to block the attack from his green blade, and if he did block the attack from the blue blade then he would get struck in the arm from the green one. Each strike from the sabers were only split apart for a fraction of a second so it would be surprisingly hard to dodge at this moment, unless you were very skilled in lightsaber fighting.

[Post 71]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 03:09 AM

Kyle stood there, didn't feel like reacting to Gavriel's comment about how he will beat him in his own game. Kyle decides to be humble like he was always, then smiles as Gavriel extended his hand looking for comradery. Kyle liked that, it was what reminded him of the team and comrade spirits of Rogue Squadron, as well as Tack Squadron which he commanded. Kyle smiles again, then extended his hand to Gavriel and Kyp as well. Kyle also smiled at Kyp's proposal of rewards for the winner, none of which was interesting to Kyle, however.

"Let's hope we all understand one thing. When Hutt drool hits the fan, we will all need each other. So don't get overly competitive. I probably won't care if I win or lose this one. Combat don't create characters....it builds them. Keep that in mind." Kyle spoke to them both, making sure they remember that they are all in it together.

Kyle then reached his hand out for Gavriel's palm which he had extended, showing that he is willing to be part of this team, willing to go through dangers and glory together.

Meanwhile, Jacen listened carefully to Luke's serious response to his earlier comment about helping Tabris. Jacen can see that Luke is very serious about Tabris' issues, he nodded to his uncle and lowered his head in slight shame. Then again, Jacen never really meant it when he says he will do it just to prove Kyle wrong, because he has respect for Kyle. He and Luke continued walking until they reached the other side of the temple. Jacen then stopped for a bit with Luke, finally looking up at his uncle.

"I'm sorry, Uncle Luke. I'll do the best I can to help Tabris, I'm sure Kyle would like to help out too. If you let him." Jacen responded in agreement.

Jacen paused a bit before he speaks again.

"Uncle Luke, I didn't mean it when I say I wanted to do this to prove Kyle wrong. I never meant it one bit, I have too much respect for Kyle to do that." Jacen added.

[Post 72]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-25-2004 03:42 AM

Sweat was practically pouring down Kali's face now. She had turned on one of the practicing droids and taken up a stance on the other side of the room than the boy (Xelious) so they wouldn't run into each other or get hit by the others stray blaster bolts anymore. Parrying twice, she stepped back and took the moment of pause to wipe a hand across her forehead and reposition her hands. She had also pulled her hair back into a braid that hung to just above her waist and was quickly loosening up.

Just as she drew a breath, gathered herself and stepped back into range, the droid let loose with a volley of blasts directed at her lower portion. Blocking two, Kali then pulled a perfect backflip and deflected the rest. Her green blade whirred through the air as she landed in a crouch, raising her lightsaber up to deflect the last two shots.

The droid session must have timed out, because after that, the droid switched off and floated down to the ground. Chest heaving, Kali switched off her blade and sat back. Knees bent, feet on the ground, she set her arms on top of her knees and tried to concentrate on her breathing. She watched the boy finish his session also. Maybe she would make a friend today....

[Post 73]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-25-2004 05:18 AM

Xelious blocked shots from all directions, then as suddenly as they had flown down to test him, they powered down and sunk to the ground slowly. Exhaling deeply, he turned his sabers off and dropped his hands to his sides, letting go of the lightsabers. The force guided them to their places on his belt and he sat down one knee up, the other down with his arm resting on his knee.

Timeout. He thought to himself. This place seems alright. I could get used to it, might even get over my father and finally open up to people here. He sat there brooding and staring into nothing, then closed his eyes to rest them. Things were just beginning, and already looked like they would turn out ok. He opened his eyes and looked slowly around the room, taking in his surroundings. He glanced at the girl across from him for a moment, then continued observing the room. This place is different from Tatooine and Coruscant. There's more peace here. Nothing at all like the noise and hustle of Coruscant and Tatooine. I can think here. He thought with a smile appearing on his lips.

[Post 74]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-25-2004 05:48 AM

Kali opened her eyes, letting out her breath slowly. Her heart rate and breathing had returned to normal and she felt better now. Felt worked. She probably looked it too. Her deep purple tank top that fit her upper body was wet in places from sweat and her hair was.... well, everywhere. She pushed a few stray curls out of her face and looked over at the boy across the training room. She caught him looking at her and smiled. He turned back to his own thoughts, smiling, without saying anything.

Through the Force, Kali felt that he was at peace. Or, at more peace than he had been. Something like that...Well if he wasn't going to strike up a conversation, then she would.

"New here too? I'm Kali--"...and that's all she got out before two more blaster droids were spit out of the walls and hovered on either side of her, before they opened fire. The same thing happened on his side. Kali used the Force to propel herself forward somersaulting on the ground and coming up facing the droids, lightsaber on, more in the middle of the room, her back to Xelious' droids.

The room was a large rectangle. Kali and Xelious had been on either side of it, training on their own. The way these new droids were positioned, they would have to fight in the middle. Together.

[Post 75]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-25-2004 06:15 AM

As the droids came out, Xelious stood up calmly and summoned his lightsabers to his hands with the force. "Let's play again." He said to himself as he ignited the sabers. "I'm Xelious, but my friends call me by my last name, Faust" He quickly said as he began parrying blasts shot at him and working his way towards the middle.

The droids were numerous now, there were about a dozen of them. He started to break a sweat and his sabers moved swiftly and deftly. But with all the droids there was still the occasional shot that got in. He started sweating a lot, and gasping for air.

[Post 76]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-25-2004 06:48 AM

Parry....block.... switch.... dodge... Kali kept moving back as the droids shot at her, blocking blots left and right. She kept a two-handed grip on her lightsaber most of the time, occasionally only using one hand when the move called for it. She trained like she was dancing, though. She had found the flow of the Force and was moving with it now. Sweating heavily from all the fast-paced work, but her breathing was as steady as her hands.

Backing up, she hit something that broke her concentration for a moment, letting a bolt sting her in the leg. Wincing, she glanced over her shoulder. She had backed right into Xelious, who was fighting the droids on his side, so now they were back to back.

"Nice to meet you, Faust...." she said, blocking a few more shots. She noticed though that he had started gasping for air and was blocking less shots, letting more through. It was time to quit. Kali quickly reached out with the Force and found the "off" button in the droid program on the outer wall. She concentrated and pressed it, watching as the droids powered off and floated to the ground before powering off her lightsaber and clipping it to her belt. Mechanics and electronics had always been something she could easily manipulate. It was like she could "see" inside of them. Probably because she had spent so much time taking them apart.

Turning to Faust, she smiled, wiping off the sweat from her brow. "Well that was fun..."

[Post 77]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-25-2004 07:15 AM

"Heh, fun, yet arduous." Xelious said. He clipped his lightsabers to his belt extended his hand out to Kali. "Nice to meet you Kali." He said as he breathed heavily. "Nice to finally make a friend here." He said with a smile when he finally caught his breath. It was nice to have a friend. That would mean he would have someone to talk to the time he spent at the academy. Instead of just sitting around and staring at the place he'd be able to have a conversation

"I'm gonna go take a shower now." He said to Kali. "I'll see ya later." He said as he walked off. He exited the room and walked to his sleeping quarters. He unclipped his lightsabers and put them on his bed. Then, he stripped and took a quick shower. 15 minutes later he got in fresh clothes and wandered the building, looking for something to do. He finally decided to get some fresh air and headed outside. He stared into the surrounding forest, breathing in the fresh air. So quiet and peaceful here. He thought. I love it.

[Post 78]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-25-2004 01:26 PM

Gavriel stood and considered his options for the benefits of said wager. He could certainly ask for a new lightsaber, but he uses 2 already. Credits meant nothing to him aside from the occasional modification to his X-Wing, bragging rights are good but would be included with whatever else he decided to use as a reward. Then since this is the first, he can afford to go basic on this one. Not like this was a game of sabacc, the wages don't have to really be harsh.

"How about this, losers have to buy drinks for the rest of the team once we get back?"

Gavriel then heard Kyle's good sportsmanship speech and while touching, but a decidedly sober mood to the whole thing. Something Gavriel wasn't going to have one bit.

"Now what kinda talk is that Landoran? Alright, since you just talked a buzzkill about this little bet, how about this: the one who has the least amount of kills buys drinks for the rest of the team, the second-place loser has to agree to make modifications to the winner's fighter, including a custom paint job? I think that's reasonable."

Gavriel looked at Kyp, then turned to Kyle.

"Agreed?"

Luke walked the temple with Jacen and listened as he spoke.

"Of course you and Kyle are welcome to try to connect with Tabris, but in the end, that's for him to decide. I know what you meant when you said what you did about just proving Kyle wrong. That in itself was a point I was looking to make - A diplomacy lesson.

Luke and Jacen arrived at a turbolift that lowers them to the ground level. The step off the turbolift and continue walking.

"When you do diplomatic missions, it is absolutely vital that you watch what you say. You must choose your words carefully and see to it that they best represent the point you wish to get across. Not only that, but you must also pay attention to what you aren't saying. Politicians like Borsk Fey'lya and even your mother Leia know that what you don't say can make the difference between a successful negotiation, and a failed one. With Tabris, it would be best to focus on that as well. Ah, here we are."

Luke and Jacen had arrived just outside the temple. They had walked through the huge bay doors of the temple that was the entrance and exit for the Alliance

fighters during their stay on Yavin IV. Now, Luke and Jacen stood outside. Hanging above them covering most of the sky hung the gas giant Yavin. It was afternoon and jungle was alive with the many sounds of its animal inhabitants. Off in the distance a howler sounded it's call. It sounded like it's attack call which the howler used to literally dull its prey's senses and almost "scare" it stiff. Which the howler then took advantage of. The air outside was fresh and almost teeming with the Force, genuinely refreshing and a welcome break from the recycled air inside the temple infrastructure. Luke glanced around then asked his question, this time, the test wide open to Jacen.

"What do you see?"

[Post 79]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 02:12 PM

Kyle stood there with Gavriel and Kyp, listening to Gavriel's proposal for the wager after his reaction to Kyle's speech. Kyle seemed positive about it, personally, he didn't care whether he wins or lose this wager. But he sure does look forward to have his XJ X-Wing modified. Then again, if he is to modify someone else's craft, he would learn what parts will best suit any purpose. Kyle certainly wouldn't mind buying drinks for the rest of the team either.

"Oh well, what harm can it do anyway? I always wanted my craft modified. Even if I have to modify someone else's craft, I'll learn from that to modify my own. Therefore, agreed." Kyle spoke with a positive mind.

Kyle and Gavriel stood there, waiting for Kyp to respond to the proposal. Unlike some of the other pilots, Kyle never liked to brag about anything. Bragging rights are insignificant to him. As his grandfather, General Jake Landoran once told him what he used to think of himself before....

"I was only a simple servant to the former Republic, nothing else."

Jacen continues on with his uncle Luke as they stepped into the turbolift, listening to his reply as well as the short diplomacy lesson. Of course, it has to do with the way Jacen has spoken about proving Kyle wrong, it has also a lot to do with how to best reach out to Tabris. The turbolift took them to the ground level and soon the two walked outside of the temple. Jacen can hear the sound of the animals inhabiting the jungle. Jacen's relaxed feeling amidst the jungle teeming with the Force was interrupted when Luke asked him a question, it was more like a test, of course. Jacen thought for a bit as he glanced out before answering Luke's question.

"I see.... a place teeming with life, things living and thriving on one another. A place where there is peace? How unfortunate that people aren't as at peace with their minds as this place is." Jacen said his answer.

[Post 80]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 02:19 PM

Tabris decides to take his Z-95 for a spin, he gets up and goes to the hanger bay, his headhunter the Verloc was sitting in the corner of the hanger near the doors, he gets his flight suit on (like the rebel one only black on the helmet and Grey on the actual jumpsuit)

He sends a request to launch and it is granted, he double checks all his systems and he lifts off the ground and exits the hanger bay, soaring into the skies of Yavin IV.

He flies above the temple staying far enough so most of the students will not notice.

he feels the thrill of Piloting his ship again, he flies it over the jungles and rivers until he reaches the mountains he then turns back and just flies randomly, observing the forest below him.

[Post 81]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-25-2004 02:36 PM

Kali nodded to Faust as he walked off, out of the training room. A few other students were walking in and getting ready to start their training so Kali walked out, deciding that a shower and a change of clothes was probably the best idea. She walked to the student living quarters and into her room, immediately stripping off her dirty clothes. Kali walked into the bathroom, started up the shower unit, and was back out with a towel around her 20 minutes later. Warm water can do wonders to tired muscles.

Dressing in a pair of leatherish green short shorts, and a purple tank top, she brushed out her hair and braided it again, letting the plait fall over her shoulder. Slipping into a pair of boots, she quickly tied them and clipped her utility belt on as she walked out of the room. The belt was designed to fall low on her hips and held everything from her lightsaber, to her multitool, to Force-knows what she had stored on there. Turning back for a moment, she snagged a fruit from her counter and bit into it, chewing thoughtfully.

Striding down the hall, she decided to go outside for a little bit, and maybe meditate. Or push stuff around using the Force. Or just explore the jungle. That was always fun. Moving out into the fresh air, she walked over to the fountain and sat down, taking another bite out of her fruit. Just then, a Headhunter flew out of the hanger above and out into the sky. Kali watched it, mentally going over the modifications she could do to the engine to make it fly faster....

[Post 82]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-25-2004 02:56 PM

Kyp gave a thumb up. "Sounds good to me Gavriel. Make sure that you paint my X-wing extra pretty. Can't strike fear into the hearts of pirates with a bright pink spacecraft." Kyp with a wink.

Then he had to turn serious again. "Well, I think that it's time for us to head off now. I have some things that I must take care of today. But I will need the both of you to pack your bags tonight so we can head out early tomorrow morning. We have a bit of a trip back to Avenger HQ. Oh, and don't worry about your spacecraft because two of my pilots will be staying here for a vacation and they agreed to turn over their X-wings to you guys. Once we get back to base you can fix them to your particular tastes."

Taking a bow Kyp turned around and walked away. He wanted to find Jaina and talk to her for a little bit for hitting the sack. It was going to be a busy day tomorrow and he wanted to feel his best. Reaching out with the Force he could sense that she was in the training room... along with Mara.

"Talk about your real go getter." Kyp said with a wry smile.

He supposed that Mara was going to have Jaina go thru her own version of basic military training. One thing Kyp did know about the former Republic as well as Imperial soldiers was that you could take a soldier out of the military, but you couldn't take the military out of the soldier. As Kyp walked out of the hall he told Miko to take the night off and have some fun, or go down into the training rooms and show the students what a padawan of Kyp Durrion could really do. Kyp got in the elevator and waited while it took him down in the training rooms and Jaina.

[Post 83]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 03:06 PM

Tabris flies the Verloc Back to the academy and lands in the hanger, he sighs as he takes off his helmet, he gets out of the small ship and locks it down so nobody can use it.

He then goes to the Pilots room and changes back to his old clothes and he walks down the hall to go his quarters to finish up some paperwork.

He arrives at his room and opens the door, he walks to the desk and sits down at it, then he starts to get to work.

[Post 84]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 03:19 PM

Kyle nodded to Kyp as he heads off to attend to something he must take care of personally. Kyle couldn't help but laugh at what Kyp commented earlier. Standing there with Gavriel, Kyle glanced at him for a bit with a smile as he thought about leaving as well.

"Excuse me, I think I'd go down to the training rooms now." Kyle spoke as he turned and left.

As Kyle walked down the halls, he began to think about how he had conducted himself with Gavriel and Kyp. Kyle sighs as he was disappointed at the fact that he acted out of how he normally is. Kyle is normally humble and normally hated bragging, yet he did it back there not too long ago. Kyle shook the thought off, no need to waste his energy on a minor mistake he makes when he can spend it improving his strength in the Force. But then something made Kyle think again, it was the rumor about a Force-Sensitive space pirate that was recently sprouted out. Kyle picked up vague points in these rumors such as how she had the same hair and eye color as Kyle does. This vaguely reminded Kyle of Katrina, his younger sister, the other half of the Landoran twins. However, these are only vague information.

Kyle walked up to the turbolift and stepped in, going down to the training rooms to keep himself occupied, away from these thoughts he has been having moments ago. Kyle stepped into another training room, turning on a droid after he unclipped his lightsaber from his waist. Kyle puts on a blindfold then activated his orange lightsaber, getting readied for another session as he concentrates the Force to

"see" the attacks coming at him. The droid began firing blaster bolts at Kyle, who parried them all gracefully with his orange blade.

"Be steady, just like with your E-Wing, Kyle." Kyle thought to himself, then concentrates again to block to shots coming at his lower body.

Kyle's breathing and body function intensifies as the droid intensifies in its attacks, firing more bolts in more random direction, which reminded him of a space battle inside the cockpit of his X-Wing. Where there is nothing but chaos. Kyle dodged some of the droid's blast, then blocked the rest that came at him with his orange lightsaber. His breathing is becoming more and more heavier.

[Post 85]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-25-2004 03:29 PM

The holodisk clinked to the ground followed by the heavy thud of Agaba's weight.

Jedi Master Ren-Yno twitched his leku with obvious irritation. The distraction had begun to border on belligerent. The boy had so much potential yet....

"Again..." said Ren-Yno his voice flat and low.

"But, Master Ren," Agaba stuttered. "the weight I can't handle the wei..."

"The weight is in your mind. You will find the weight is heavy only when you think it is such."

Agaba had been up since the very early hours of the morning. The training of the day was 'simple manipulation of various masses,' or as Master Ren referred to it. "pushing weight." The final portion require the student to balance on both hands while shifting various objects around the room. Relatively simple.

Agaba had been at it for the better part of the day. The sweat dripped from his brow in beads. This was his 15 attempt at the exercise and 15th failure. Balancing on one hand for more than fifteen minutes at a time was taking its toll on his body, and the failure a toll on his spirit.

"Come try once more..." Master Ren said again.

"No.." Agaba said flatly. His body began to shake.

"Agaba if you try again, you can do this."

"NO! There is no point! There is never a point to any of this!" Agaba spat tear welling his eyes, unconsciously his right hand holds his limbless left shoulder. "I can't do this!"

"As long as you keep opening your wounds you will fail." Master Ren spoke in a deeper tone, irritation turning to concern and underneath... warning.

Agaba had enough for the day. Slipping past his master he makes his way down the halls.

Moments later he is at the door to his room. He rests his head against the cool stone surface, taking in deep breaths. His hand squeezes his left shoulder tightly, forcing back the tears he dares not let come. He would leave tonight. He would leave and be done with this. No shame in that, right? Not everyone could be a Jedi. Certainly, not people like him.

The sounds of footsteps draws his attention away from his self-loathing. Tabris, another of the students at the academy enters his room without a word.

Maybe if he convinced someone to go with him he would not be so scared. Maybe it would make this easier... And to most of them it was no secret Tabris was not happy.

Clearing his face up and dusting himself off he walk to Tabris door and knocks.

"Tabris, it's Agaba. Got a minute?"

[Post 86]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 03:40 PM

Tabris frowns and turns

"Yes? is there something I could help you with?"

He folds his hands behind his back and stares at the other boy in the eyes

He sees the look on the guy's face and he lets go of the frown and replaces it with concern

"Master going rough on ya huh? come sit down on the bed and we'll talk"

He gestures towards the bed across from him

[Post 87]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-25-2004 03:47 PM

Gavriel also exited the Grand Audience Chamber. He found it funny that Kyp believed Gavriel had to borrow someone else's fighter. As far as Gavriel was concerned, that pilot could keep it. Gavriel came from a well-to-do family that

earned great wealth from the Empire, when they had been killed, all the credits went to Gavriel regardless of whether or not he cared for it. For the longest time, he had it saved up, gathering interest from Coruscant's banks but not really interested in purchasing anything. Once Incom debuted it's new XJ-model X-Wing fighter, Gavriel had something he wanted. Paying Incom their full amount for his fighter didn't really hurt Gavriel's account, and the New Republic considered it a gift to help a Training Jedi gain a license to fly one. Especially a Training Jedi who had helped take down a Remnant force in the Elrood sector. No doubt the other pilot's craft was a fine piece of machinery, but so far Gavriel's XJ X-Wing which he affectionately referred to as Outsider held all the modifications that made the starfighter really his.

Gavriel took the turbolift down and reached the ground floor. From his view to the outside, he could see Master Skywalker and Jacen standing side by side. Gavriel made his way out and kept a low profile, not wishing to draw attention to himself. He was surprised to see yet another student was outside. He made his way up the temple block to where the girl was perched. He had a slight recognition of the girl from having seen her around before, though he had never actually spoken to her. Gavriel sat down next to her, his two Lightsaber hilts hooked to his belt fell to the side of him as he sat.

"Hello. I've seen you around the Academy before, haven't I? Your name is...Kali? I'm Gavriel Derragon."

- - - - -

Luke listened to Jacen's explanation and clapped lightly.

"Well done Jacen, and now I want to refer you to these fallen branches over here."

Luke and Gavriel walked over to the tree line around the temple, there were fallen branches, some rocks, and other debris on the ground.

"Now what this is, is going to be both a test of balance and of your focus. Master Yoda gave me this test on Dagobah years ago. Control is the key factor to this test. You will use the Force to allow yourself to do a handstand, then reach out with the Force, and levitate other objects."

[Post 88]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-25-2004 03:54 PM

"No, no need for a seat. I'm just here to..."

He stopped and looked at the other for a moment. In the pit of his stomach the others glance of concern burned like acid. He hated it deeply and wished for nothing more than for it to go away. Averting his eyes, he looked around the others room.

"I know this sounds odd, but I'm leaving soon. I don't plan on staying in the Academy a day longer... I... I just don't belong here." He seemed to measure each word.

"Someone else can take my place. Someone...able. I think the way of the Jedi is not my path... No that that's a bad thing, right?"

He stood in silence for a moment then he straightened up.

"Ok here it is. You don't know me so this will make this all the easier. I plan on leaving tonight and I need someone to come with me... Call it company call it call it a running mate but I can't do it alone. You can say no or you can say yes, but you have to do it right here right now. There has to be more than this place. There has to be. And the only one that can help me find it is someone who is willing to dive in head first. So What will it be? Leave and join me and find something better? Or stay and be held back by the requirements for the elite?"

Agaba stood silent letting him take it all in.

[Post 89]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 03:59 PM

Tabris grins.

"I'd give ANYTHING to be able to leave this place, because THIS IS BORING!"

He gets up and starts to pack some of his personal possessions.

"So at what time do we leave? Midnight? That way everyone will be asleep."

He hooks his Lightsaber to his belt once again and he finishes packing light quickly.

[Post 90]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 04:05 PM

Jacen walked down with Luke to the fallen branches which his uncle had pointed out. Jacen stopped as Luke did and listened to his instructions for the next activity. Jacen nodded as soon as he feels ready. He took a deep breath, then uses the Force to allow him to do a handstand. Jacen then concentrates on the Force as best as he can, he levitated a rock in front of him as he reached out to it with the Force. But Jacen had only managed to do it before he was about to fall, he did his best to control himself and prevented himself from falling. Jacen kept the rock levitated, but when he attempts to levitate one of the branches, he fell down, hurting himself a bit as he landed.

"Ouch...I guess it wasn't too easy the first time, huh?" Jacen spoke as he slowly gets up.

Kyle continued to block and dodge the droid's attacks while wearing his blindfold, he calmed himself with the Force and concentrated even deeper with the droid's attacks. Kyle swung his orange blade each time the droid fired, blocking the bolts as gracefully as he can possibly do. Kyle believes that he can do a lot better. Kyle's mind began to intensify again as something is bothering him. The vague rumors about the Force-Sensitive pirate brought a strange feeling in Kyle's heart that his sister is somehow still alive. Kyle did his best to ignore it as he dodged a few blasts from the droid and parried the rest. For minutes, Kyle has been doing this, dodging, blocking, parrying both the blaster bolts from the droid as well as this thought which is bothering him from within....

"It just can't be. She's dead. I must consult Luke after this." Kyle thought.

[Post 91]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-25-2004 04:09 PM

Agaba nods and watches him for a moment.

"No leave all that. he says calmly. "Take only your saber and the few credits you have. We will acquire all we need on our way. We shouldn't take anything from them from now on we get whatever we need for ourselves."

Agaba seemed stronger than before. the small bit of himself he lost awhile back had come back to him.

"We leave tonight at midnight. Your craft doesn't have hyperspace drive so we will have to... borrow one." He looked concerned again for a moment then it passes.

"Tabris, you are sick. You should stay in your room for the rest of the day. At night, you will hear a knock on your door... No... three knocks followed by a single knock. That's when we leave. Understand?"

[Post 92]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-25-2004 04:15 PM

The doors of the elevator slide open and revealed a long hallway. There were several open doors on each side. Kyp watched as students walked in and out of the various training rooms. As he passed them they would bow or say hello and Kyp would respond in kind. These students would be the future Jedi of the galaxy and soon they would become a padawan to a Jedi master.

Kyp often thought about getting more students to join him, but that was something that he and Luke never saw eye to eye on. Kyp knew that Luke didn't agree with him on a great number of things, but Kyp also felt that these students would need to learn different ways of being a Jedi. When diplomacy would fail then action was required. Luke talked too much about diplomacy and not enough about action. That's why everybody was surprised when Kyp took a student of his own. But Kyp would prove them wrong. He would prove that he could teach a student better than Luke and show them that Luke's way wasn't the only way.

Kyp smiled at the thought and he found the room that Mara and Jaina were training in. Leaning up against the doorway he watched them fight with the training droid.

[Post 93]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 04:20 PM

Tabris nods in understanding.

He smiles and pretends to cough.

"Umm I do not feel well, could you come back tonight?"

He goes to a small safe in the corner and put's in the combination.

"This is my life savings, about 4,000 Credits I have saved for a time like this."

He takes out a small box and hands it to Agaba.

"Could you hold this for me until we leave? that's our coffee money"

He almost bursts into laughter.

[Post 94]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-25-2004 04:29 PM

Agaba can't help but smiles a bit.

"OK, as long as you understand what you are getting into... We might not be able to come back for some time."

He puts the credit slip into his robes and turn towards the door.

"If you change your mind don't answer the door tonight. I'll slip the creds back to you under the door and you can forget this even happened... Anyway... Get some sleep."

Walking across the halls Agaba opens his door and makes sure it's shut tight behind him. Removing his trainee robes he puts on his traveling gear. Laying back on his cot his closes his eyes but doesn't sleep. In his minds eyes, he sees a brown

spec. As he drifts closer to sleep the spec grows larger. He can see that the dot is in fact a planet.... A planet with a name long lost to 'Them.' A planet he has never seen and only heard whispered. He does not know why, but he must go to this place... he must go to this...

"Korri..." He mutters, the rest cut away by a dreamless sleep.

[Post 95]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 04:33 PM

Tabris nods to him and waves, then he turns and gets into bed, his eyes close and he drifts to sleep.

He also dreams of the world, a world once populated by millions of people like Tabris and Agaba, he feels compelled to journey to this world and find out what secrets it holds.

Before he drifts completely to sleep he manages to mumble the name of the people who where once there.

"Sith."

With that he falls asleep and dreams more about this world.

[Post 96]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-25-2004 05:28 PM

Jaina and Mara sparred with the training droid, who while shooting at one of them was set to defend the other one. Mara Jade was excellent of causing the droid to block while Jaina deflected the shots it was taking at her. Even though she was concentrating, she was still having a bit of fun in what she was doing. After what seemed like forever, Jaina deflected a shot and it hit the circuit board of the training droid. Mara stopped and looked at the now broken droid. Then, as her saber's blade ceased, she looked up and raised an eyebrow to Jaina and said,

"Jaina! Why did you do that? I knew you could make the shots fly back with you mind, but that's not the purpose of this. It's to make you better with your lightsabers."

Jaina smirked and took a breath, she clicked off her two sabers then glanced down at the broken droid as she said,

"I know, but I was getting bored. I wanted to do something else."

Mara didn't get a chance to answer to girl as she noticed that Kyp Durrone was standing in the door way of the room they were in. Mara narrowed her eyes a little and said,

"What do you want Durrone? We're in the middle of a training session."

Jaina didn't say anything, but she looked over at Kyp, awaiting his explanation.

[Post 97]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-25-2004 05:32 PM

Luke watches as Jacen tumbles over and over again. Each time Jacen seems just ready to pull it off before losing his grip. Luke studies the student carefully. Jacen has gone slower now and seems better prepared. His had just gotten himself vertical when R2-D2 came outside almost whistling to himself. Luke turns back to

Jacen just in time to see him lose concentration again due to Artoo's noise. Artoo gives a sound like an electronic laugh, Luke turns back to the protocol droid with a smile.

"And for that, you get to be the next object Jacen levitates."

Artoo stops and buzzes his dissatisfaction and Luke turns back to Jacen.

"Again, this time keep your focus. Feel the Force around you Jacen....between you, the land, the rock, even between you and Artoo. It's there Jacen, use it.... feel the Force and let it flow through you..."

Luke watches as Jacen closes his eyes, slowly bringing himself vertical again. Luke can feel the confidence coming from Jacen this time, a rock is then lifted up out of the corner of Luke's eye, then behind him he hears Artoo let out a yelp as he's lifted up. Luke turns back to Jacen afraid to see his nephew on the ground again, but is pleasantly surprised to see the youth holding steadfast this time.

"Good....now, the branch. Carefully, concentrate and you can do it..."

It was then that Luke felt a tremor in the Force, slowly echoing through the Force as ripples across a body of water. Something wasn't quite right but Luke can't get to it right now, he turns his attention back to the youth who's not missed a beat as he is still upright.

"What was that?"

"I don't know, continue with your exercises. I'll be over here meditating on it. Keep your focus Jacen."

[Post 98]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 05:46 PM

Kyle continued to struggle against both the droid and his thoughts about the vague rumors surrounding the Force-Sensitive pirate. Even though it was bothering him, Kyle kept it positive by taking it as a challenge which will help him grow. Kyle deflected more shots from the training droid when suddenly something happened. Kyle can feel a tremor in the Force, much like the same one he felt prior to Grand Admiral Thrawn's attack on the Sluis Van Shipyards. What Kyle had predicted with Tabris has become true, much to his greater concern.

With a sigh, Kyle took off his blindfold and turns off the droid. Kyle's orange lightsaber is lowered down before he turned it off. Kyle breathes a bit heavily, then it slowed and relaxed as he calms himself. Kyle wipes the sweat off his forehead then clipped his lightsaber back to his belt then walks out of his training room, he was sure that the others felt it as well. Kyle walks down the hallway, searching for the people who he knew through the Force, then he found where Jaina and Kyp is. He was assuming that they felt it as well.

"This is bad, this is just bad. This is a lot worse than I thought." Kyle thought out loud to himself.

This is bad news indeed, and Kyle must tell the others, if they don't already know. It was the same tremor in the Force he felt that was the prelude to the attack on the Sluis Van Shipyards, and all the other worse moments in the Rebellion back then. Kyle didn't believe it will happen so fast, but he has a feeling that Tabris will soon fall for the Dark Side.

[Post 99]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-25-2004 05:52 PM

Kyp grinned and started to clap. "That was a really great show... you know Jaina, you remind me a lot of Han. He was never one for droids anyways. Especially C-3PO."

Kyp smiled again ignoring the dirty look given to him by Mara.

Han was like a father figure for Kyp for good reason. Han was the reason why Kyp escaped from Kessel and for that Han enjoyed Kyp's full respect. Han had even stopped Kyp from his rampage when he was under the sway of Exar Kun, where everyone else had failed Han had succeeded. The two of them were often seen together chatting and Kyp loved to listen to the smuggling tales that Han often told. That respect flowed down to the twins and Anakin as well. Kyp saw them as the brothers and sisters that the Empire had taken away from him and whenever he was on Yavin or Coruscant he would always make time to say hello.

"Actually, I just wanted to stop by and say hello. Unfortunately, I won't be staying long. Things are heating up in the Outer Rim and I'm needed there more than ever. But before I leave, how about we go get something to eat?"

Kyp said as he walked into the room and towards Jaina and Mara.

"I hear that the dew back steak is to die for... oh and you can come too Mara...." Kyp finished with another of his lopsided grins that he had picked up from Han during their times together. Then he stopped short of Jaina... his eyes scanning the room like he was looking for something. Kyp felt something, like a small tremor. A ripple. It was a feeling that he knew all too well. He then looked over at the two females.

"Did you feel that? He said.

[Post 100]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-25-2004 06:00 PM

Tabris is tossing and turning in his sleep, he keeps whispering "Show me the true power of the force."

Tabris wakes up in a sweat and he feels his head and finds it sweating, he gets up and goes to his desk and starts to finish some final paperwork that he was saving for a boring moment.

He finishes it up quickly and he sends it though the Holonet to his employer on Naboo, he then goes back to bed trying to forget the dream that seemed so real to him.

He closes his eyes once more then sleeps soundly.

[Post 101]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-25-2004 06:03 PM

Kyle was at the door of the training room where Mara and Jaina were in, trying to figure out whether he should tell them or not. Even though Kyle had managed to piece together everything that he noticed with Tabris today, he still isn't quite sure if Tabris is the one who is causing the tremor in the Force. Besides, there would be someone, or something which will cause Tabris to do something which will trigger such a reaction within the Force. Kyle has still had yet to figure out who that was. Kyle sighs as he walks off, still trying to think about it as he tries to find Luke. He really needed to consult Luke on something, that was the feeling Kyle had that his sister is still alive, somehow.

Jacen continued his exercise as Luke has instructed after feeling that tremor. He couldn't help but to think of Tabris. He and Kyle were talking about him just after the morning meeting had been adjourned. Jacen recalled how Kyle was talking about the Dark Side was floating over Tabris. Jacen began to lose concentration from the thought, but struggled against it as he levitates a few more objects, including Artoo. Deep inside, Jacen is also very concerned.

[Post 102]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-25-2004 06:07 PM

Mara stood waiting for Kyp's answer and didn't take her eyes off of him for a moment. She didn't like the man, he was too brash and cocky for her own liking. She too felt the ripple in the force as Kyp had. She turned back to her niece and when Jaina nodded, she knew she'd felt it too. She knew if Jaina felt it then she was positive that Luke had too. Half glaring at Kyp, Mara turned to Jaina again and said,

"I'm going to go discuss this with Luke. I'll see what I can find out. If I don't see you before then, I'll see you at dinner time, alright. Just don't forget to do your meditation exercises."

Mara started to leave the room, walking by Kyp and avoiding touching him. She stopped just by the turbo lift and closed her eyes, trying to find her husband. She soon found him outside with Jacen and Artoo. Opening her eyes once more, she rode the lift to the top and looked around. Walking out slightly, she felt his presence a bit to her left and she walked to him.

Sitting down next to him, she said,

"You felt it too... Didn't you?"

[Post 103]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-25-2004 06:53 PM

Faust stood there, observing the serene forest. Then he tensed up and his eyes narrowed. What's that?! He thought to himself. That feeling is incredible. Like a big ripple in the force. He turned around and walked inside, he wandered the building then decided he'd go get some rest. He walked into his quarters, and climbed into bed.

He sat there thinking about that disturbance. It was a long time before he fell asleep. He slowly closed his eyes and he finally submits to fatigue. His sleep is nearly a dreamless one. Except for he has one dream. It's a dream of his family. His father still alive, and he never had a run in with the huts. But he somehow always ends up dying anyways. Then when he does the dreams starts over again. Xelious sat up in bed, breathing heavily. "I hate dreams." He said to himself as he lay down in bed, lying awake.

[Post 104]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-26-2004 12:26 AM

Agaba thought nothing of the Force. He only listed around in the darkness for several moments staring into the nearest wall. He attempted to clear his mind, of the doubt, worry and pain that tore threw him. Once the feelings subsided he reached down and took his saber and belt in hand. Looking around the room, he took a hold of one other item. Pulling the half robe over himself he begins to tidy himself up when the wave hits him.

Tabris... Something was going on with Tabris. He had reached out to something, much like Agaba hand in his sleep. But, Tabris had grabbed a hold of something. Agaba felt cold for a moment... Then...

Kicking over his foot locker he frantically searches in the dark for his credit slip. With the money secure in had he rushes for the door and towards, Tabris room.

What ever happened the other would feel it, Agaba was not nearly as strong in the force as Master Luke, Mara, or Kyle yet he felt the ebb in the Force like a tidal wave. He didn't know what was going on, but he only felt that if he was going to leave he had to do it now.

The sunlight was growing dim on the horizon, Agaba could tell from the stretching shadows throughout the halls. Leaving earlier would pit them against the senior

staff, but as dusk settled he was sure they could make it to the landing pad. He could only hope.

Reaching Tabris door he slams his fist three times and then once more.

"Tabris," he whispers threw the door barely shouting. "I don't know what you did and I don't care! All I want to do is leave this place... If you are going, bring only what I told you and let's go!"

Fear seeps slowly into his blood steam. Fear of what? Fear of them stopping them from leaving? They would not stop them if they truly wanted to go, would they? Fear of being killed? No, they wouldn't do that... Something was placing the fear into him. He felt it as sure as fire consuming him. It made him want to run to cool the savage flame of fear.

And he would.

Kicking the door once more he waits, thinking only of not doing this alone.

[Post 105]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 01:03 AM

Tabris awakens and grabs his Lightsaber.

"I'm coming."

He gets up and walks to the door and opens it

"We are ready?"

He looks into the halls to find them dark, he nods to himself. and steps out of the room and beside Agaba.

[Post 106]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-26-2004 01:17 AM

As Tabris steps out Agaba pushes him hard into the wall with his arm. holding him there he looks into his eyes.

"What were you up to?" Agaba said just low enough for Tabris to hear. "Are you dealing spice or something?"

Agaba knows this not to be true. He lets Tabris go and stands back.

"No. No, that's not what going on. You felt something, something has already happened." He looks down at his hand and flexes it into a fist. He lets it go and points at Tabris accusingly.

"What ever happened whatever you are into now, I don't want any part of it! I don't care if you know what it is or not. Once we leave Yavin we go our separate ways. I want nothing to do with it."

The more he spoke the less he felt what he was saying was true. He had felt that wave from Tabris, but was sure that he had sent on of his own. They were together now. Whatever happened he was sure they shared that same fate.

"Sorry, it just has to be that way." he said quietly. "Anyway, come on we will get into the hangar from the outside, so we won't run into and instructors. Follow close alright?"

[Post 107]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 01:42 AM

Tabris just shrugs

"Very well, we shall do this your way, but I tell you I didn't feel anything, it's either that you're not attuned properly to the force or I really did send out something through the force by accident, well shall we go?"

He starts to walk quietly down the hall to the outside, not looking back at his old room.

[Post 108]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-26-2004 02:44 AM

Kali was chewing on another bite of the fruit when she heard another student come outside. Glancing back over her shoulder she saw Gavriel walking towards her. She had never spoken to him directly, but knew his name and face from seeing him around the Academy. He walked up and sat down next to her, his two lightsabers clinking as they rested against the stone.

"Hello. I've seen you around the Academy before, haven't I? Your name is...Kali? I'm Gavriel Derragon." he said.

Kali smiled and offered him her right hand, the one that wasn't sticky from holding the fruit.

"Kali, yeah, that's me. Nice to meet you Gavriel. You fly that XJ X-Wing, don't you? The Outsider, I think it is?" she said, smiling.

Her smile faded before he even responded, practically as he was reaching for her hand to shake. A tremor.... a ripple of some sort.... pulsed outward from the temple through the Force. Kali shivered as she felt it, dropping the half-eaten fruit onto the ground.

Looking up at Gavriel, she asked "Did you feel that too?"

[Post 109]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-26-2004 03:01 AM

'Not properly attuned...' Agaba struggled not to spit.

"If you had it all together you would not be leaving with me, would you? Don't tell me what I am or I'm not, Tabris. The Force means nothing to me now..."

He follows behind Tabris closely then takes point. Leading them outside they travel in a great arch around the gardens. Upon reaching the hangar's exterior door, Agaba signals for Tabris to get down so they cannot be seen. Holding a finger to his lips, Agaba points to a E-Wing parked close to them. The cupplers are off and she looks ready to fly.

"You board her and gear her up quick and quietly, I'm sure you can manage that. I'm going to get some information we need for the terminal. Once I'm done, we leave. Got it?"

Without waiting for an answer, Agaba stands and calmly walks towards an open terminal.

[Post 110]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 03:07 AM

Tabris nods and sneaks over to the E-wing, he gets inside it and he slices into the controls, going past some Passcodes.

He then starts it up but doesn't launch.

He looks over to Agaba.

"Hurry up, I don't know how much longer people will not notice that one of their E-wings is powered up."

[Post 111]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-26-2004 03:32 AM

Having never sliced a single terminal in his life, the next few moments are a blur to him. His fingers slide across the board in some strange dance. The information pours across the screen and he captures just the information he needs.

"There..." he says breathlessly.

Turning on his heels other begin to notice the frantic pace he taking towards the E-wing. leaping inside he locks the hatch down and leans back closing his eyes.

"Light the fire, Tabris. As soon as we get into space charge the hyper drive and set us along this course." He punches in the information and lays back.

I'm going to get some sleep. Don't answer any communication channels for anyone... Not even Luke...

Exhaling, Agaba listens for the engines.

[Post 112]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 03:44 AM

Tabris nods and he pilots the ship out of the hanger with ease, their E-Wing soars into the sky, and Tabris takes them into space.

He then set's their heading and prepares to jump to hyperspace.

Tabris continues to monitor their heading and makes corrections so they do not jump into the middle of a star or worse.

[Post 113]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-26-2004 04:37 AM

Once he struck Anakin with his sabers, he performs a graceful backflip and lands onto his feet once more, his blades in the same position while he continues to bounce on the balls of his feet. He watches Anakin intently waiting for him to strike when suddenly he feels a tremor in the force. This stops him from sparring, he knew others would feel the same thing he just didn't know what it was.

"What was that"

He looks over at Anakin and drops his lightsabers to his side, waiting for some sort of reply. Joran knew it was something to do with the force but he didn't know exactly what it was or where it came from. He continued to stand there waiting for a reply of sorts.

[Post 114]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-26-2004 05:19 AM

Xelious sat up in bed. He felt the tremor again, this time stronger. "What the hell..." He said to himself as he got up and grabbed his lightsabers. He walked out of his sleeping quarters and decided to investigate. He walked down the hallway and saw two figures walking swiftly away. He followed them to the hangar and one turned to come back so he quickly ran down the hall and turned the corner. He looked over the corner to see if the other figure was coming this way.

He sat there and waited until he saw the figure return and go into the hangar. He ran to the doorway of the hangar and saw an E-Wing take off into space. "What the hell is going on?!" He said to himself. Faust decided to report this to someone, so he wandered the academy searching for a knight or master. He wandered outside the temple and spotted Gavriel and Kali. He ran up to Gavriel and told him what had happened. "Gavriel I don't know if this was authorized or not but an E-Wing just took off with two people in it. I think one of them was Tabris." He explained. "I didn't recognize the other person but he seemed older. The E-Wing went out of the atmosphere as well." He quickly told Gavriel this and stared at him waiting to see his response.

[Post 115]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-26-2004 08:35 AM

Anakin quickly switched off his blade as well. "I don't know. C'mon, let's find Master Skywalker!" With that, Anakin hooks his saber onto his belt and bolts for the doorway. The hallway was empty, but Anakin knew his uncle was outside with his brother. He turned to make sure Joran was following, then raced down the hallway. Once outside, he quickly spotted Luke and Jacen. Jacen was going through some lifting lessons. Anakin didn't want to interrupt, but the tremor was bothering him. He quickly jogged up to Luke.

"Uncle Luke! What happened? Joran and I felt that all the way in the sparring room."

The student had a worried look, although he tried to appear in control and calm.

Corran was jolted from his thoughts, and he quickly looked around. He was in an empty room, his. How did I get here? Whatever, I have to find Luke." Corran jogged down the hallways towards the turbolift, emerald cloak flapping. as he passed the hanger, he saw an E-Wing heading out. He sensed two students in it, Tabris and another. "Sithspawn!" He sent a metal image to Luke of the fleeing E-Wing, and raced into the hanger. He leapt into his X-Wing, ignoring a stern beeping from Whistler, his R2, and powered up. He goosed the thrusters and headed out after the students.

[Post 116]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 08:43 AM

Tabris was just making the final adjustments for the jump into hyperspace when he sees that a X-Wing was coming at them.

He silently curses and he checks the Hyper drive *Good it's ready, and we have our heading.*

He makes the jump into hyperspace before Corran can reach them.

"That was a close one, wasn't it?"

He raises an eyebrow at the close call.

[Post 117]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-26-2004 12:48 PM

Kyle ran urgently outside to speak with Luke about something, he noticed Jacen, Joran, Anakin, Mara, Gavriel and Kali already outside with Luke. Kyle walked quickly to Luke, he is a bit out of breath as he walked closer.

"Master Skywalker, I felt something in the Force. I was wondering if I can consult you on something." Kyle spoke.

It was then Kyle heard a sound of a craft taking off as he was waiting for Luke's reply. Kyle looked up to see an E-Wing leaving the hangar, followed by an XJ X-Wing. Kyle looked up and watched as both crafts exited the atmosphere of Yavin IV. Kyle looked with great concern, something is wrong and he can sense it. Kyle may have figured out it has to do with Tabris, but he isn't too sure of it since he was being bothered by the rumors of a Force-Sensitive pirate. Kyle looked on, even Jacen stopped in his exercise to look at the crafts leaving. Jacen then looked at Kyle.

"Kyle....can it be true? Can what we spoke of be true?" Jacen asked.

"I don't know, Jacen. I just don't know." Kyle replied, shaking his head and sighs.

[Post 118]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-26-2004 12:50 PM

Kyp frowned as he watches Mara leave. He definitely felt a coldness as Mara walked by. He knew that Mara never liked him and he didn't care. She represented the evil of the Empire, a person that served the Emperor directly and killed on a whim. If she hadn't turned good and helped Luke, Kyp knew that they would be enemies and by all likelihood he would have killed her. But times change, and sometime people change as well. Kyp shrugged off the gloomy thought and turned to a more pressing matter. He had felt the Dark Side. It was unmistakable, but brief. It was like someone had come into contact for an instant, a brief touch and now it was gone. Kyp strained but could feel no more. It was like it had disappeared. Kyp shook his head and looked down at Jaina.

"Still up for dinner, eh Jaina?" Kyp said with a smile.

[Post 119]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-26-2004 02:18 PM

Luke up after seeing the E-Wing blast out of the hanger with Corran's X-Wing in hot pursuit. Giving a brief scan with the Force, Luke can sense his two troubled students on board. With a wide-eyed gaze and almost a broken heart he watches as the E-Wing kicks in its scramble jets, easily blasting away from Corran Horn's X-Wing. Luke watches as the E-Wing becomes a silver dot in the atmosphere, then lowers his head to stare at the ground. Kyp Durrion had done this years ago, taking Mara's Z-95 Headhunter until he pulled the Sun Crusher from the depths of the gas giant Yavin. Kyp had returned the Headhunter then used his Dark Side powers to throw Luke into a coma. And Force be with Luke, he's seeing it happen again.

"...damn..."

Luke brings up his commlink, opening the frequency to Corran.

"Break off the pursuit Corran. Tabris and Agaba have put themselves beyond our reach. But make sure you have the craft number down. If anyone from the New Republic finds that craft, hopefully they'll find those two as well..."

Turning to see the faces of the students who had come up to Luke, he shakes his head slowly and puts a hand on Mara's shoulder.

"I think we need to look at the possibility that we have two renegade Force-users out in the galaxy. . ."

Gavriel jumped up to watch the brief pursuit, then as it was called off he sat back down with a degree of both anxiety and caution. He turns back to Kali and lets out a breath.

"Did I feel it? Well, I think we both felt it and seen it just now. If you'll excuse me--"

Gavriel jumps down the block and makes his way to the ground. He comes up beside Kyle and the others.

"I think all fighters should be on the lookout."

The hint, Gavriel hoped was not lost on Kyle.

[Post 120]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-26-2004 02:28 PM

Kali watched as Gavriel moved down the steps to where everyone was gathering. Nodding to Faust, who had just come up to join them, she said "Looks like a party. Come on, let's see what's going on."

Kali watched as an X-Wing launched and flew after the StarCraft, but she knew that it was too late. Whoever was in that E-Wing would be in hyperspace and gone by now....

Moving down the steps with Faust she edged up onto the outskirts of the group gathered in the courtyard.

[Post 121]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 02:30 PM

Tabris checks the time until they drop out of hyperspace at their destination.

"We have 10 minutes until we exit hyperspace, make good use of it Agaba."

He readies the ship for exiting hyperspace.

- 10 minutes pass -

Tabris takes them out of hyperspace and he sees a planet, it looked dark and eerie, he shrugs.

"Here we are, the land of heck."

He looks around and sees only a few other planets.

"So..which one?"

[Post 122]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-26-2004 02:36 PM

Kyle nodded slightly to what Gavriel said. At this moment, all of a sudden Kyle has completely forgotten about the wager between him, Gavriel and Kyp. Indeed, all fighters will be on the lookout, even the Dozen-and-Two Avengers. This is bigger than even pirates, Kyle is looking at the possibility, or the potential threat of two renegade Force-users went loose in the galaxy. With another sigh, Kyle turns back to Luke.

"As I was saying, Master Skywalker, I have things which I'd like to consult with you. But I don't know if this is the right time." Kyle spoke.

With that, Kyle stayed silent, looking at the ground, then at the skies. Everything went smoothly throughout his stay at the Jedi Academy, and unfortunate things just has to happen when he is close to graduating to be a Jedi Knight. Kyle tried to make it positive by thinking of it as a challenge which he will face, but it was of no avail. Before the E-Wing left, Jacen has also scanned the craft with the Force, and knows who is in there. Now, he wished to consult Luke about it.

"Well, I think I'd also like to consult with you too, Uncle Luke. It's about what Kyle and I spoke of at the end of the assembly." Jacen spoke up.

Both Kyle and Jacen stood there, waited for Luke's response to them both. They both looked around at the people gathered here. Jacen saw Anakin, and much like Kyle has forgotten the friendly rivalry between him and Gavriel, Jacen also forgotten how mad he was at him after his argument last night regarding the Force.

[Post 123]

Author: Silens_Diabolus

Date: 02-26-2004 02:42 PM

Faust stood next to Kali, observing the others in the courtyard. He felt contained here on the ground. Unable to go anywhere except around the academy grounds as the forest was too big to explore and his chances of getting lost were big. He sighed as he put his hands behind his head. "I can't wait to get my A-Wing." He said to Kali. "It should be coming tomorrow." He stated as closed his eyes and breathed in the fresh air.

Things were starting to look bad already, and he had just arrived. Two students gone, probably on their way to the dark side of the force. This is just great, he thought to himself, now we'll all have two renegades as well as our studies to worry about. Things were looking bad indeed. With two renegades on the loose, he would have to be on his guard at all times. They could return any moment with who knows what on their side.

[Post 124]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-26-2004 02:59 PM

Kali listened to those around her as they watched the two StarCraft go off. Worrying her lower lip between her teeth, she wondered what Master Skywalker would do now. Go after them? Leave them be? Whatever he did, this wasn't good for Academy.

"I can't wait to get my A-Wing. It should be coming tomorrow." Faust said to Kali as they stood there. Kali had wiped her hand off on her shorts and then crossed her arms over her chest, half listening to the conversation. This wasn't good at all. At the sound of A-wing though, her interest perked back up. She looked up at Faust.

"You have an A-Wing?" she asked him. Working on mechanical things was one of her passions. By the Force the things she could do with a wrench....

[Post 125]

Author: Syndel_Solabee

Date: 02-26-2004 03:03 PM

Jaina looked at Kyp. She couldn't believe he was acting so nonchalant about this whole thing. A tremor in the force was something to worry about, no matter how small. She shook her head and decided to humor him for the time being. Until Mara came back to tell her what was going on.

"Ok, well, let's go. But, don't you think that we should go talk to my uncle and find out what's going on?"

~~~~~

Mara looked down at the ground for a moment, then back at Luke. She could feel his sorrow at the two runaway students. Looking back at the others for a short time and reading their faces, she turned back to Luke and said,

"Are we just going to sit here and let them go, or are we going to go after them?"

Mara Jade wasn't one to just stand around and do nothing. She wanted to find out what was going on and get some answers from the two who'd gone. She caught his eye once more and said,

"Do you know who it is?"

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[Post 126]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-26-2004 03:05 PM

Tabris though the force sends a message to Luke.

**\*Do NOT follow us, this is our path, our destiny, if you follow you shall die.\***

Tabris cut's the connection so Luke cannot trace them and continues to pilot towards the planet of their destiny.

"Lovely...yes?"

He grins and continues.

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[Post 127]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 02-26-2004 03:06 PM

"Yea, I made some...Adjustments to it." When he said adjustments, a grin appeared across his face. His brother, good with machinery, taught him a few things. He lowered his hands. "Instead of your usual missiles, which are inaccurate and deplete fast, I replaced them with advanced missiles, which seek out their targets. Also, I made a hatch on the bottom of it, so it has space mines now as well. My brother had to really help me with the controls of that part, I'm not too good with the electronics part, just the body. I had to tweak up the engines as well, so no speed and maneuverability would be lost with the weight of the mines and advanced missiles. It's getting towed here and should arrive tomorrow." Faust explained to Kali.

He was becoming more talkative with his father's past forgotten. He was avoiding the subject of his parents, to avoid his father. Now that he was opening up, he might be able to make more friends.

He thought of his brother and how he was doing, and his mother. She was getting old in her age, and hopefully his brother was taking care of her as he studied at the academy.

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[Post 128]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-26-2004 03:15 PM

Kali listened to Faust, eyes practically glowing, and smiling even more. This was something she knew. Something she was good at and could talk about forever.

"Also I made a hatch on the bottom of it, so it has space mines now as well. My brother had to really help me with the controls of that part, I'm not too good with the electronics part, just the body. It's getting towed here and should arrive tomorrow." Faust told her.

Kali nodded. A-Wings were the second trickiest ones to wire. All those energy cables to get around. They were built tight and compact for speed. Made them harder to work on though.

"My family owned a repair yard on Corellia. I've worked on A-Wings, and just about everything else my whole life. I could help you tweak her a little if you wanted me to." she told him. It was nice to have someone to talk to. Made things like dealing with two students running off a little easier....

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[Post 129]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-26-2004 05:08 PM

Luke looked back up as if looking for the E-Wing again. After hearing Mara's question Luke looks to her.

**"Chase them and then what? If we chase them, they will just keep running. I think it best if we keep a watchful eye out in case they do appear. I-"**

**Luke nods his head again as if hearing something. He focuses on it but it soon fades.**

**"I think one of them tried to contact me, but it was too weak. Neither Tabris or Agaba were Jedi and nowhere near powerful enough to communicate over such a distance. But it was almost like a warning from what I could hear. . ."**

**Luke then sees how a good deal of students are around him, taking a breath and using a Jedi calming technique, he speaks.**

**"The situation is under control. It would be best if you all got back to your exercises. Remember, there is no emotion. There is Peace. No eagerness, but serenity. The Force is with us."**

**- - - - -**

**Gavriel tried to focus on those words, but it somehow felt like trying to use a small bacta patch to cover up a missing arm or leg. To stay here and chant little phrases like mantras seemed so impotent, so insignificant. "We're Jedi!" Gavriel thinks to himself. "We're gifted with the Force in order to act to defend the galaxy and Luke tells us to say a little sentence and somehow things will be alright?!" This was unacceptable to Gavriel, those words are for weaker Jedi when refuse to act as far as Gavriel is concerned. "I ought to bring this up to Kyp, he would feel the same way. And no doubt while Luke repeats his mantras, the Dozen-And-Two-Avengers will actually do something about this!" Gavriel looks over to Kyle, covering this all in his head, refusing to let his eye betray anything. Feeling a question almost from Kyle, Gavriel immediately barricades his thoughts. If Kyle was worthy of being an Avenger, he would know what needs to be done.**

**Gavriel breaks from the crowd and walks into the temple, he's almost sure that Kyle is behind him but doesn't bother to find out, he just continues walking. Saying to himself,**

"This is not why I signed on to be a Jedi. My parents would be dead if the Empire had refused to act, they expect me to sit here and meditate while the galaxy could be at risk? Kyp would understand."

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[Post 130]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-26-2004 05:36 PM

Kyle sighs as he saw Gavriel leaves the group, knowing that something is on his mind. Although Kyle may have great respect for Luke, but he doesn't agree with everything he teaches. Sure, staying away from the Dark Side does good for personal peace of mind and that was what Kyle needed at times to remedy the emotional pain he has been having over the loss of his family and home. But Kyle did come close to coming close to the Dark Side when he fought against the Imperial forces, each kill he had garnered against an Imperial TIE brought him closer to the Dark Side even as he isn't aware of it. However, Kyle didn't let the Dark Side consume him, only using a little bit of it to get the job done. Kyle must admit, he owes that to Kasan Moor by talking to her and getting to know her. If it were not for Kyle getting to know Kasan Moor better, he would've let his hatred toward the Imperials eat him alive. Before he decided to leave, Kyle turned to Jacen.

"I think I should get going. Later, Jacen." Kyle spoke.

"See you in a bit, Kyle." Jacen replied

Kyle remembered Luke's reassuring words, and while reassuring, didn't seem to be enough for him. Being forged by battle and military hardships, Kyle is more prepared to act than anything else. With another sigh, he walks off and followed Gavriel and overheard what he said. With that, Kyle learned a bit more about why Gavriel is loyal to the Empire....because it had saved his family and his own life. It didn't surprise Kyle too much though. From getting to know Kasan Moor, Kyle realized that not all of the Empire are as evil as Emperor Palpatine or Darth Vader. Kyle walks slowly up to Gavriel and placed a hand on his shoulder reassuringly.

"I know what you mean, Gavriel. I felt guilty myself for my own passive views in the past. I acted too late, and it cost me my family, my home." Kyle spoke and paused.

"For all the respect I have for Master Skywalker, I don't see how his way is everything.... being a veteran of the military. Sure, staying away from the Dark Side does good for your emotional wellbeing, but to help others we must act to do so. Being in the Rogue Squadron has taught me to act when it's needed. So even though I maybe against the Empire, I understand your views here." he added.

Deep inside, Kyle does agree with Kyp's view of being a Jedi. For the Landoran family had long been acting to do something for the galaxy. General Jake Landoran acted to defeat the Separatists, Katrina started a Rebel cell on Alderaan, and Kyle himself has turned around from passive thoughts on the Empire to actively fighting against it. Many of the Landoran family thought of themselves as swords of justice for the galaxy, Kyle believes the same as well. From that, Kyle knew what he must do.... chase after the two rogue Jedi. Kyle sees it worse than that, he sees them as future Sith Lords.

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[Post 131]

Author: Syndel\_Solabee

Date: 02-26-2004 06:21 PM

Mara sat in shock as Gavriel walked off, then Kyle. As well as Luke knew her, he just expected her to sit around and meditate over the problem. Despite the fact that there were other's there, she stood and she looked down at Luke and her wild fire temper took over,

"You just want us to sit here?! Sit here and not do anything while two renegade Jedi run off? What are you thinking in that head of yours Luke? Good grief, they're kids for Pete's sake! Jaina and Jacen could out fly them! I'm going after them... Now, you can come after me if you want to. You know as well as I do that even a little tremor in the force shouldn't be ignored. Because little tremor's get bigger if they're left not dealt with!"

In her fury, Mara turned and walked away, heading back towards the turbolift to take her back down the elevator shaft. She was heading for her StarCraft, but first, she was going to try and find Jaina. If she was going to do this, she'd need the spitfire pilot beside her to watch and learn.

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[Post 132]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-27-2004 12:58 AM

Agaba awakes.

He slowly sits up and reaches for the communication terminal. Satisfied in seeing nothing he stands.

In his dreams his master had reached out to him. In his shame and embarrassment, he turned his back on him and fled.

No matter. The bridge was burned it would seem. He reserved his anger and began to move around the cabin.

"You know where to set it down... Anywhere on the surface will be fine. "He said over his shoulder to Tabris. "I'm adjusting the cords to take off after we are on planet. The ship will take a blind course to lead them away from here. As long as we remain on the surface of Korriban we might be shrouded by the strong Force here..."

The name of the planet slips from his mouth easier this time. It wasn't that big of a deal... Right? They would lay low on the surface for awhile till they were forgotten and then go their separate ways. Tatooine sounded like a good place to lay low, or even Corellia...

"Luke didn't reach out to you, did he? Remember I said no more contact..."

Sitting back down he straps himself in for landing. As the planet looms into vision Agaba thinks he can feel the planet pull on him. Something other than gravity. black tendrils wrapping around him poking at his empty shoulder causing it to itch slightly.

"Any day now, Tabris. Just gun it and set her down. Anywhere."

He waits for final decent.

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[Post 133]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 01:42 AM

Tabris set's the heading to near what appears to be an old temple.

"There are some old temples down there, how about we check them out, who knows, when we leave we might have a new way to earn credits, I have heard rumors that this used to be a Sith stronghold, Sith holocrons or texts go for millions of credits."

Tabris then set's them down between 2 statues of old Sith lords.

He eyes them carefully.

"And as for Luke, no he didn't, however, he might try to trace our jump point."

Tabris opens the canopy and jumps out, he brings out his lightsaber just incase.

"Carful, I sense something powerful here, but it's old, very old..."

He looks around.



"Did you hear something?"

-----

[Post 134]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 01:59 AM

Tabris shakes his head.

"I do not think I WANNA be alone, something about this place gives me a cold feeling, I dislike that feeling, but it's powerful at the same time."

He bends down and helps to set up camp, still getting that cold feeling, he then remembered something one of the explorers told him about this place.

"Wait, aren't there some sort of giant flesh-eating rats here? I heard it from a man who was here for a day, he didn't stay longer because this place was INFESTED with em."

Tabris leans against a statue nearby and keeps looking around looking for signs of movement.

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[Post 135]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 02:11 AM

Tabris nods and follows Agaba, still feeling unsafe at the moment, he tightens his grip on his lightsaber now hanging from his belt and moves on, he thinks he feels the statues staring at him but dismisses it as just dark force arura from the Sith temples.

He sees an old small red pyramid on the ground, he uses the force to get it, he stares at it while moving.

"Errr... what's this? looks familiar somehow, but I cannot place it, looks old, and I am very surprised nothing has stepped on it for years."

He blows some dust off it and catches up to Agaba, still looking for the Remnant base.

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[Post 136]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 02:35 AM

Tabris looks at him extremely carefully.

"Why should we trust imperials like you? The empire wasn't known to keep promises."

He waves his hand, calling on the force to persuade the Stormtrooper.

"You will give us our lightsabers and be gone."

He does his best to influence the Stormtroopers mind, not knowing if he has had success.

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[Post 137]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 03:01 AM

Tabris falls to the ground hard, and into unconsciousness, he sees a possible future.

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He sees himself wearing a black robe, with Jaina and Jacen solo bowing at his and Agaba's feet, he then raises his hands and a large crystal ball comes and shows many things, Sith Soldiers fighting, the Jedi academy burning to the ground and also their fleets bombarding the Capital of the republic.

Tabris then raises his hand to Jacen and from his hand blue-white lightning races at him and Jacen is on the ground in pain, slightly twitching.

What scares Tabris most about the vision is the look on his own face, one of pure evilness, of anger and hatred

-----

Tabris awakens to find he is being dragged by 2 Stormtroopers, he pretends to remain unconscious and he prepares to shove them hard with the force, his anger building up like a storm in the middle of the ocean.

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[Post 138]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 03:43 AM

Tabris then pretend to just wake up and he punches the guy in the face.

"NEVER POKE ME AGAIN! IF YOU DO I SHALL BREAK YOU SCRAWNY NECK WITH THE FORCE!"

Then he lowers his voice.

"Understood?"

He glares, and if the term Looks could kill was real the trooper would've been dead 2 seconds ago.

He looks over to Agaba.

"And WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON? A PARTY OR SOMETHING?"

Tabris's anger grows, he almost reaches his breaking point, if he gets any angrier he'll most likely try to kill something human.

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[Post 139]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 04:18 AM

Tabris grumbles and whispers to himself: \*idiotic fools.\*

"Fine, I'll do it, but this had better be worth it or else."

He makes a snapping sound come from his fingers. He then turns to Agaba.

"I do not know WHY I am doing this, but I feel that it is part of our destiny."

The Holocron he has is still in his pocket, Tabris keeps one hand in his pocket to keep the Stormtroopers from taking it.

With his other hand, he holds his lightsaber, but doesn't turn it on, instead he glares at Blackhole, with thoughts of anger and pure hatred in his head.

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[Post 140]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 04:39 AM

Tabris follows, feeling no resistance, he hears tremors in the force, the long dead Sith are calling to him.

"Do you hear that? not with your ears, but feel it?"

He looks around and he can feel the dark side was strongest up ahead of them.

"I think that the crystal is directly ahead, in that room, you can tell because that dark side is strongest there, it's either in there or another one of these rooms."

He feels a chill run down his spine.

"There is a presence here."

He turns to Agaba.

"I can feel it; it is extremely strong and I am feeling drawn to it somehow."

He shrugs

"But we have a mission to accomplish and I do not plan on sticking around long enough to find what it is."

He walks deeper into the temple towards the room, searching through the force.

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[Post 141]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 06:18 AM

Tabris gently takes the crystal from Agaba, looking at it, wondering what he meant by that. he sees that that room starts to collapse and he suddenly knew what to do, he drained the crystal of energy and he disappeared like Agaba.

He appears beside him and he wonders where they are.

"So, what now friend? shall we destroy the ones who harmed us? or let them live?"

He looks at him, a small trace of a smile on his face.

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[Post 142]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 07:00 AM

Tabris grins and nods.

"Yes master, I shall do thine will."

He disappears and appears in front of the troops, now drained of their force energy.

He grins evilly.

"Thine time has come to an end; my master has decided that none of you are no longer necessary."

he holds out his hand and all the Troops suddenly fall to the ground clutching their necks, Tabris meanwhile basks in the glory of death.

"Do not fear, you all should actually rejoice! for your release from your mortal bodies is at hand."

He then twitches his hand and hears many necks snapping.

Tabris then turns and leaves to find Blackhole.

"You cannot run, nor can you hide from me, we are everywhere."

He disappears and starts to search the entire planet in just a few seconds.

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[Post 143]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-27-2004 07:19 AM

Kyp and Jaina walked towards the elevator shaft. Kyp could feel that the academy was in turmoil, people were scared, but there was also anger and resolution. Kyp looked down at Jaina as they stopped in front of the elevator.

"If you want to talk to your uncle then go ahead. I have a feeling that he wouldn't act anyways."

Kyp knew it and he was sure that Jaina knew it as well. If the Dark Side had reared its head here and now was gone with the two students, then Luke wouldn't do anything about it until it was too late. Kyp clenched his gloved fist as he thought about it. If these two students did somehow become Sith Lords, then they would create a new Empire. Kyp would never allow that to happen. This spark must be stopped before it turned into a fire and then consumed the whole galaxy. It was time for action, not re-action. Kyp would prove Luke wrong and prove to Luke that he wasn't someone to be looked down upon because his views about the Force was different than the teachings.

Then the doors opened and they saw Mara standing in the elevator. Kyp could see the fire in her eyes and he knew what had happened. Crossing his arms against his chest he smiled.

"You are going after them, aren't you?" He asked. "If that's the case then you are going to need help. I think that it's time for the Avengers to go into action once again."

As Kyp waited he contacted Kyle and Gavriel thru the Force and gave them the same message Grab your flight suits and meet me in the hangar

-----

[Post 144]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 07:34 AM

Tabris finds the man he was looking for, Black Hole was readying a ship, he grins and he slowly reappear behind him.

"Hello Black Hole, planning on having a little trip?"

He quickly raises his hand and out of it comes Dark Force energies in the form of Lightning, they strike the man causing him to cry aloud, with each second passing he receives more pain, Tabris then stops for a second and looks at the now wounded man, Black Hole tries to get aboard his ship, this amuses the being once known as Tabris.

"Why do you persist? Face your destiny like a man, not a child CRAWLING to his mother!"

He reaches out with the force and stops the man's motor functions.

He then takes his Lightsaber and he ignites it.



**"Now... you will die, but I am gonna make your death...nice...and slow."**

**He grins and he rams his lightsaber into the man's arms, cutting them off, his screams can be heard throughout the area around them.**

**Tabris then goes for his legs, increasing the pain, his screams now becoming choked, he slips into unconsciousness.**

**He slowly starts to disappear again, rejoining his master.**

**"Master, thine will be done, I have dealt with him and his suffering in life shall end quickly, he is bleeding to death as we speak."**

**His voice is filled with respect, and he has an evil looking smile on his face.**

**"And master? I found this Sith Holocron while we were being brought here."**

**He holds it out .**

**"it is yours master, as a sign of my loyalty to you."**

**-----**

**[Post 145]**

**Author: Tabris Anobi**

**Date: 02-27-2004 07:54 AM**

**Tabris stands beside his master not knowing what to do yet, but he feels he will know once the time is right, he sees his master sitting and he also does the same.**

**He ingests the crystal while he waits, his power was flickering and he knew that he had to eat it or else it would mean he would be weak again once more.**

He feels the power rush back into him and he looks more confident.

Tabris goes into a meditative state, dreaming the future.

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[Post 146]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-27-2004 08:20 AM

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Tabris can see the possible future, he sees him and his master controlling thousands of worlds, Millions of civilizations falling in a futile attempt at defending themselves, and finally he sees his other vision, except there is more, and it is much clearer now to him.

After he killed Jaina Solo he offers her the chance to serve his master, but she refuses and he kills her also in the same manner, then Tabris strides up to them and he reaches into her dying body and robs her of her force essence, and feels it drain into himself, her brother wasn't dead, in fact he was barely alive, Tabris put's his hand on Jacen's forehead and he sees the force essence also drain into him.

He then takes his lightsaber and brings it down

-----

Tabris awakens and finds himself still sitting on the ground, he shrugs and dismisses the vision as a possible future, he looks to his master and wonders what is going on in his mind.

He is glad somehow that he murdered those troopers back there, he doubted that their little mercenary minds wouldn't be able to handle being reborn in the glory of the force like his master and himself, his brothers weren't force sensitive but he would change that soon, yes, very soon.

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[Post 147]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 02-27-2004 08:31 AM

Faust looked at Kali, "That would be great." He said with a smile. "Well no point in just standing around, I'm off to bed. It's late. "He said. Although things were looking bad, things in the academy were starting to look up. His A-Wing would be arriving in several hours as it was nearly dawn, and he wanted to get to work on it right away, tune it up a bit then take it for a spin when it got here.

"I'll cya later." He told her as he walked back to his quarters. He walked down the hallway, into his quarters and put his lightsaber back on the desk. Then, he laid on his bed and fell asleep almost immediately, exhausted from the news of the runaway Jedi.

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[Post 148]

Author: DrunkNlrishMan

Date: 02-27-2004 12:17 PM

Corran slammed his fists on the console board as Tabris and Agaba escaped into hyperspace. He had been through this before, years before when Kyp had stolen Mara's ship, then the Sun Crusher and fled the Academy. Corran hadn't been able to do anything then, and he couldn't do anything now.

"I got the number Luke...sending it the Coruscant now. You and I will be the first to know if they show up anywhere. But Luke, where do you think two rogue Jedi are going to go? Where is the strongest pull on emotion? This is not going to be easy."

Corran wheeled his fighter around and shot back into the atmosphere. He pulled into the hanger and slowly emerged from the X-Wing. Staring one last time into

space, the Jedi walked out of the hanger and went to discuss this with Luke and Mara.

-----

Anakin stood, shocked at the news of two runaway Jedi. He had known Tabris somewhat, but hadn't seen this coming. He turned to Joran, a worried look on his face.

"I guess we should do as Uncle Luke says. How about we complete that duel?"

Anakin threw a wry grin at the other Padawan and started off towards the Temple. He brushed through the jungle path and came upon the door to the Academy. The door slid open and Anakin stepped into the cooler atmosphere of the Academy. He then headed to the duel room, occasionally checking to see if Joran was following.

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[Post 149]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-27-2004 01:22 PM

Kali backed up a bit more from the group with Faust when Mara Jade came down, temper flaring at her husband. It wasn't Kali's place to say what they did and did not do about the runaway Jedi. She looked up at Faust as they continued the conversation.

"That's be great." he said. "Well, no point in standing around. I'm off to bed. It's late."

Kali nodded. Probably a good idea. Problem was, she wasn't all that tired. "Just let me know tomorrow if you want help with your A-wing." she told him, waving as he walked into the temple. Kali moved further away from the group. Gavriel had left as well. With no one to talk to really, she moved towards the jungle and perched herself on an outcropping of rocks near its edge. The sun was beginning to set so

it wasn't all that smart to go venturing off alone into it now, but she could TRY and enjoy the peace.... for now...

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[Post 150]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-27-2004 03:24 PM

Luke can already feel that a few students feel strongly about this subject, from voicing their disapproval, to storming away. Even Mara had stormed away and had made up her mind on the subject. Obviously, some clarifying of his intentions is in order. To go aggressively out there looking for a fight will ultimately be worse than having 2 possible cases of Darth Vader out there, it would create a whole Academy full of Vaders. That's not to say that a heightened sense of security isn't in order. Artoo was right behind Luke as he hung back allowing the other students to pass ahead of him. Within minutes, Luke and Artoo were alone in the hangar.

"Artoo, if I give you a message can you make sure it's sent to every room in the temple by tonight?"

Artoo beeps an affirmative.

"Good, holographic message even?"

Artoo beeps an affirmative again. Luke then turns around to face the droid. He places his hands behind him assuming a speaking stance.

"Let me know when you're ready."

From inside the droid Luke can hear gears shifting and quick processors coming online. Once Artoo beeps, Luke begins.

"Greetings students of the Jedi praxeum. No doubt by now word has reached you about the loss of two of our students, Tabris and Agaba. While it is natural to feel a sense of loss and also a sense of wanting to act, I must stress to you that it's more important to keep your calm. We will be taking action about this very soon, in fact tomorrow morning I will be calling another meeting to address this issue in a much more personal setting. It will be in the Grand Audience Chamber one hour before dawn. More details will be given out during the meeting concerning what course of action would be best. I look forward to seeing you then. May The Force Be With You."

"Now Artoo, get that to the system so every student will see it by tonight. It's a Priority 2 message."

Priority 2 messages stress serious importance being just below a Priority 1 message. Luke then decided to wait behind inside the hangar. Chances are that Mara means to act tonight, rushing off without giving Luke a chance to explain only stresses how serious she felt about this. And it was understandable. Luke then turns and makes his way towards the back of the hangar, where the Jade Sabre was docked.

-----

Gavriel shrugs Kyle's arm off of his shoulder. The last thing he needed was some coddling feeling. He continues walking with Kyle beside him.

"Fact is, I plan to see if Kyp will act on this tonight. There are pirates out there right now doing Force knows what, and now two possible Dark Jedi. I don't know how many Dark Jedi you've faced Kyle, but they aren't very agreeable."

Gavriel and Kyle had both arrived at the door where Mara and Kyp currently are. Gavriel turns to Mara and bows his head respectfully. He then turns to Kyp.

"Kyp, I strongly advise we act tonight."

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[Post 151]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-27-2004 03:34 PM

Kyp looked over at the two newly arrived men. Gavriel had read Kyp's mind and hopefully Mara's as well.

"I strongly agree Gavriel. By letting those two students get away and doing nothing about it, would cause even more trouble. If we can find out exactly where they are at then we should be able to stop them before they manage to tap into the Dark Side even more. Should they do that then they will become more dangerous. Not because of the Dark Side, but because they would use it to hurt and kill innocent people. We cannot allow that to happen. I refuse to allow this galaxy to experience another Papatine or Darth Vader."

The resolution across Kyp's face was firm and unwilling. His mind was not going to be changed by Luke or anyone else for that matter. it was time for action, not reaction.

Kyp then looked at Kyle and Mara. "Well Mara, are you in or out?" He asked.

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[Post 152]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-27-2004 03:54 PM

Jacen walks off from as the other students went back inside. Unlike his aunt Mara, Kyle, Gavriel and even his sister Jaina, Jacen prefers to remain calm rather than act out. Even as he respected Kyle greatly, Jacen disagrees with Kyle's decision and action, knowing that he will act to try and stop Tabris and Agaba. Jacen shook his head and sighs as he walked down the hallway, he is sure that Jaina would probably go with Mara. Jacen is quite worried about her, if she really does go, he hopes that Kyle will take good care of her, as will the others. Jacen walks back to his room, when he heard his uncle's message. Jacen sighs once more.

"May The Force Be With You, Kyle. Take good care of Jaina, if she comes with you." Jacen thought.

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Kyle stood there with Gavriel, Mara and Kyp as they gathered up in the hangar, it was a shame that he didn't get to change into his old flight suit he kept after he left Rogue Squadron. However, this doesn't matter now when two possible Dark Jedi are on the loose. Kyle never fought any Dark Jedi before, except a brief encounter with Darth Vader at Bespin. It was Chewbacca who saved Kyle from being another victim of Vader. Kyle stood and listened to what Kyp has to say about it, something he said about not wanting another Vader and Palpatine stirred something in his mind.

"I'm in 100%. I strongly agree we must act to stop this threat before it becomes too big for the galaxy to handle. I don't want anyone else to feel the pain I felt because people were unable to act. I don't want to see another planet end up like Alderaan, my home. I don't want to see more people like me who lose their families because we ignore a threat." Kyle spoke in a strong way.

It was then, a whistle and beep of approval rang behind Kyle. Kyle turned around to see his astromech droid R7. Kyle turned around and smiled at the droid as it whistled again. Kyle pats the top of R7 then turns to Mara.

"R7 is in... what about you?" Kyle spoke.

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[Post 153]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-27-2004 05:06 PM

Nal Hutta, a brownish-yellow planet located in the Y'Toub system in the Coreillian Sector. A large planet with only one natural moon, known as Nar Shadda, or "Smuggler's Moon. It is an ugly planet, it's surface covered with low mountains and flat marshy bogs. It has no natural metals or products to trade with the galaxy at



large, but Nal Hutta did trade something else- crime. Nal Hutta, as well as its moon, is the center of the criminal underworld. It was because of its residents that it earned that unsavory name- the Hutts.

The Hutts are a large, slug-like alien with short, stubby arms, huge eyes, and a wide mouth. They originated on the planet Varl, but have populated a great number of other worlds including Nal Hutta.

They speak their own language, and have the ability to see in visible light as well as ultraviolet light. They often light their palaces with both, turning off the natural lighting to give trespassers a false sense of stealth.

Despite the sheer bulk of their flesh, Hutts do not have a skeleton. Instead, an internal mantle helps shape the head and support the arms, while the rest of their body is simply one large, snail-like foot.

The skin of a Hutt is incredibly thick, and is covered with a mixture of mucus and oily sweat. This makes the skin able to resist harsh chemicals and even some blaster bolts. Below the epidermis is a thick layer of blubber that helps maintain body temperature and makes it impossible to puncture their skin with a knife.

Hutts are also hermaphroditic, often choosing to appear as one sex or the other for the benefit of their audience. Young Hutts aren't considered accountable until they are well over 100 years old. All Hutts have a given name, which is supported by their clan name and their surname. The Hutts are also one of the longest living species known in the galaxy. They have been known to live well over a thousand years.

As a race, Hutts do not trust any other races, a trait that stems from an incident in which all prominent Hutts on Nal Hutta were executed by an assassin

The two biggest Hutt clans or kajidics are Desilijic and Besadii. The Desilijic clan however proved to be the biggest criminal clan, thanks in no small part to its former head- Jabba the Hutt. Jabba's father Zorba the Hutt took over the clan after Jabba's death, but it did not wield the large power it once did. The other clans, notably the Besadii clan, tried to wrest control away from Zorba, but the greatest threat to Zorba and his power would not come from the outside, but from the inside. An assuming Hutt that held sway over the more legal aspects of Desilijic clan's businesses- Torba Desilijic Duurbin... Torba the Hutt.

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[Post 154]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 03:48 AM

Tabris bows .

"Yes master, I shalt return soon"

He turns and leaves the temple, he thinks about finding more Dark Jedi like themselves, and he knows just where to find some, he goes into the camp and quickly gathers large amounts of cash and he finds a Sentinel Class Landing craft, he checks for a hyper drive and finds one.

This makes him grin, he gets aboard and climbs into the cockpit, he set's his heading to a nearby system where a small group of 5 Dark Jedi where in hiding, he saw them in a vision and he knows that they will join him and his master in their cause.

He lifts off the ground and leaves orbit, he then jumps into hyperspace.

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[Post 155]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 04:41 AM

Tabris arrives at the hidden world of the Dark Jedi, it's forgotten by most except a few explorers And Dark Jedi.

But not by the Sith, they retained its location, Tabris just pulled up the information from the Holocron and found this while searching through it.

He sees an Ice World, name forgotten, and orbiting a white Dwarf star, Tabris lands his ship near what appears to be a settlement and he gets a winter coat on and steps down the ramp.

He sees the Dark Jedi at a small fire, he calls to them.

"My brethren, hear my voice!"

The Dark Jedi quickly turn to him at the sound of his voice lightsabers at ready their supposed leader steps forward.

"SPEAK! or DIE!"

Tabris has a bored look on his face.

"I have come for you to free you of your imprisonment, your Exile, your cage."

Tabris takes a deep breath.

"Join my master and I promise you POWER beyond your wildest dreams, you would rule worlds! Control BILLIONS of lives and thousands of ships, all you have to do to take it is place your loyalty to my master and you shall soon receive! what say you?"

The Dark Jedi look extremely interested in this offer, however their leader still looks suspicious.

"How do we know that you shall keep your promise? you're just a boy!"

Tabris looks angered and he stands to his full height, his voice booms throughout the camp.

**"I AM TABRIS ANOBI! APPRENTICE TO THE DARK LORD! DO NOT THINK OF ME AS A WEAK CHILD! FOR THAT IS YOUR GREATEST MISTAKE!"**

The Dark Jedi look panicked; their leader looks with wide eyes and he puts up his hands.

**"Hey easy! we'll do what you ask! just do not kill us!!!"**

Tabris smiles inwardly \*A little lightshow and their already at my master's command, interesting\*.

**"You shall board the shuttle and return with me, if you do not comply you shall die."**

One by one the Dark Jedi board the ship filled with fear at Tabris's other evil half. Once all 5 are onboard he also gets in, he glares at each one in turn.

**"If you try to betray us we shall be VERY upset."**

He then goes to the controls and lifts off the world of ice and leaves the atmosphere.

Then he jumps into hyperspace for Korriban.

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[Post 156]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-28-2004 06:51 AM

Torba the Hutt relaxed in his huge palace on Nal Hutta. It had been a tiring past few days for the Hutt. He had some diplomacy meetings with the New Republic about some contracts with several Hutt-owned construction companies. The New Republic is looking at building some new government buildings and facilities on several worlds and Torba was sent to make sure that the Hutts could bid on them

as well. It went well for Torba since he was able to allow his companies to get the bulk of the contracts, but he always left himself an out by allowing other Desilijic Hutts to have a piece of the pie, albeit smaller and first in line for the upcoming contracts.

The other Hutts would curse and yell about Torba getting most of the contracts, but they had little choice. Torba was considered the most respectable of the Hutts. The governments preferred to deal with Torba because they thought that he had no connections to any criminal activities. Which was true, in a certain way. Torba made sure that any connection between him and the criminal underworld was carefully hidden.

Torba was owner, and part owner of practically every legal company in the galaxy. He used underlings, and shadow companies to buy up stocks and would then use them to pressure other stockholders in selling until Torba was named "majority stockholder". The family owned companies were always the most tricky, but with his connections he could find out anything worth blackmailing for. For Torba this was power. Information and money were power and thanks to his legal status with the major governments in the galaxy this afforded him the money and power that he sought.

But for now, Torba would maintain the facade that he had carefully created. He made sure that the other Hutts, particularly the rival clans would remain in the dark about what power Torba truly had. To them Torba was just an anomaly, a Hutt that preferred legality over illegality. And as far as Torba was concerned this was the best plan of action. Once all of his pieces have been put into place then Torba would reveal his grand plan- complete control of the galaxies money and power. Torba would become the most richest and powerful Hutt that the galaxy has ever seen. It was a plan that was 600 years in the making and Torba knew deep down inside that it would not fail. Torba did not like failure. Failure meant weakness and weakness meant loss of power. It was only when the failure suited his goals that he would accept it.

Now as Torba relaxed in his opulent palace even though he was tired he still had much work to do.

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**Author: Tabris Anobi**

**Date: 02-28-2004 09:42 AM**

**The Shuttle comes out of hyperspace near Korriban, Tabris set's the landing coordinates for near where the temple his master is in.**

**The Shuttle glides through the atmosphere, and Tabris lands the ship easily, he turns back around and glares at the Dark Jedi.**

**"Here we are, now do not speak unless spoken to, and do not touch anything unless we say you may and whatever you do, DON'T insult him, for he shall surely kill you"**

**You could hear one of the dark Jedi gulp hard, and Tabris extends the ramp, the dark Jedi had given their names during hyperspace.**

**Hyru Atan, Gorran Borina, Jorrus Anorak, Nimoa Kikoa and Aron Giark.**

**They walk through the ruins and Gorran looks at Tabris with a questioning look**

**"So, why are we on an old rock? what's so special about this place?"**

**Tabris turns and gives him a cold glare.**

**"You know when you are told."**

**They continue walking, Tabris sends a message to his master through the force.**

**\*My Master, I have journeyed to the forgotten world of the Dark Jedi and found 5 men there, all dark Jedi and they have agreed to serve you, I doubt that I shall be able to find anyone else who I like us that isn't already taken by Skywalker, we are on route to the Temple and I had acquired a Sentinel class landing craft that will suit us for now until we gain more strength to build up a fleet to help others become reborn in the glory of the force and to assist us in our dream, imagine the destruction once we have full strength, I have seen a vision, a world where our**

forefathers fought the Jedi and all died, but their force essence remains, I saw you draining the world of its power and becoming stronger, I only heard the name of the planet through my ears before the vision ended, Russian, I feel we must find out where we could find this world, perhaps in the Sith Holocron its location lies?\*

Tabris and his Band of Dark Jedi continue their journey to the Temple.

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[Post 158]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 10:19 AM

Tabris nods and turns to the others.

"You are to surround the entrance to the temple, and shroud your dark force essence so the Jedi cannot detect you, quickly."

The Dark Jedi nod and they obey the orders; they surround the entrance to protect it and disguise their Presences from other Force-wielders.

Tabris then sends another message.

\*My lord, it is done and I have ordered the others to shroud their presences from the Jedi, they do not know they are here until they see them face to face, I shall accept my punishment without hesitation, and sir? I just remembered, when I peered into the Holocron I saw a reference to the valley of the Jedi, perhaps this Valley is also there on Russian, I shall contact you if our condition changes\*.

Tabris cuts the connection and stands in front of the dark Jedi looking them over, making sure they were hidden properly from the force, he approves when he cannot sense them easily and he shrouds his own presence from anyone who comes close to the temple.

He shudders at what his master will think of as a punishment for him and he goes in front of the other Dark Jedi and keeps a lookout for anything.

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[Post 159]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 02-28-2004 12:38 PM

Joran saw Anakin feel the tremor only to say to him that they should go meet Master Luke. He saw Anakin run past him and head for Luke who was outside with one of the other Solo twins, most likely training them himself. Joran hooked his lightsabers back onto his belt with ease, this was followed by the picking up of his cloak which was swung over him, he then turned on his heels and followed closely behind Anakin, his boots clapping on the floor as he ran, his sabers clinking in there holsters with every step.

Within little time at all, Joran was found close behind Anakin as they made their way through the thick foliage, the leaves brushing against his clean-shaven skin as his two orbs took in all of the surroundings. Both of the young padawans came up to Master Luke and Anakin was the only one to speak, Joran was using his ears as always.

The explanation came not a moment too soon along with the information that the two other padawans, Tabris and Agaba. Joran could sense something dark within Tabris for a very long time but as for Agaba, it came as complete shock to him, he never thought Agaba would do such a thing. But it all happened already so there was no need to worry about it for any longer, he just hoped that both would be able to repel the taint of the Dark Side before it was too late.

"I guess we should do as Uncle Luke says. How about we complete that duel?"

Joran heard Anakin's voice once more after he had turned to him, Joran just simply nodded in acknowledgement only to turn again and follow him back to the temple and into the sparring room, unclipping his lightsabers as he made his way down the halls and into the room.



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[Post 160]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-28-2004 02:02 PM

Gavriel nodded to Kyp and Mara silently to make his departure. Gavriel makes his way to the hangar bay to see about getting his X-Wing prepped. He finds his R2 Unit who he calls "Screech". Screech has set about repairing the front leg on Gavriel's X-Wing. Gavriel enters the hangar to find some sparks coming from the front landing leg upon closer inspection he finds that Screech is making adjustments to it.

"Repairs coming along well?"

Screech beeps a low affirmative sound. Gavriel stoops down to inspect the work and finds that the landing gear seems to actually be strengthened. With a look of surprise, he turns to the R2 Unit.

"This leg looks to actually be stronger Screech."

The droid makes another light beeping, as if to confirm Gavriel's question.

"Well if that's the case go ahead and do this with the other landing gear."

Screech whistles back to Gavriel, who stands up to find Luke Skywalker coming towards him.

"Gavriel."

"Master Skywalker."

"I thought I heard someone else here. Would you mind if we talked?"

"I wouldn't mind at all."

Luke takes a look at Gavriel's X-Wing.

"This is a good craft. . .You're sure about joining Kyp's Dozen-and-Two Avengers?"

Surprise momentarily comes across Gavriel's face, before being pulled back behind his usual demeanor. Luke offers a slight smirk.

"Don't be too surprised Gavriel, your emotions were left open."

"Yeah well... Luke I know the Avengers operate without your consent or even approval, but I think with them I'm able to make more of a difference to the galaxy. My parents were nearly killed by pirates looking to take my father's compact shield generator designs."

"Originally meant for the Empire's TIE Fighters, I know Gavriel. And I'm not here to try to steer you away from doing what you think is beneficial for the galaxy, it's just that Kyp's methods are very aggressive and I think you should proceed with caution. You and Kyle both."

"I appreciate the concern Luke, and it's something I had long considered myself. It's just that my views on the Force are not the same as everyone else's."

"Well how do you view it?"

"I don't see the Force as some bilateral power caught between good and evil. I believe that the only darkness to be found with the Force is the darkness within the person who wields it. I mean, someone can use the Force to enhance a grip and choke someone, but under that same principal, why would you not be able to enhance that grip around the heart of someone with heart failure to stimulate it back to working properly?"

Luke looks to the side as if considering Gavriel's example. After a moment, he looks back to his student.

"Good example and I can understand your point of view. But too often those who use the Force for a weapon continue to do so allowing their anger to drive them."

"Then that person has given in to their anger. It's no different than someone who does that without the Force."

Luke looks directly at Gavriel, and nods slowly.

"I can see you've really given a lot of thought to this Gavriel. Perhaps even something for me to think about. Well I'll be heading off now. I'm needing to talk with the other Master Skywalker, there is a meeting tomorrow for all the students. Will you be there?"

"Actually I think the Dozen will be heading out tonight."

"Just as I thought. Just keep your head clear while you're out. May the Force be with you Gavriel."

"May the Force be with you Luke."

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[Post 161]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-28-2004 02:55 PM

Kyle stood there with Kyp and Mara, even though she never said anything, he probed her mind a bit with the Force and knows that Mara will be joining them. Kyle nodded to them both before he walks into the hangar, where his X-Wing is kept. Kyle also noticed Luke and Gavriel already in there. Kyle looked on then walked towards his own X-Wing, which was a bit closer to the door than Gavriel's X-Wing.

R7 followed closely behind, making whistling noises as the droid trailed behind Kyle.

"Alright, R7, just run a usual check up to see if anything needs fixing or strengthening. I'll around." Kyle said.

R7 made a low beep of affirmation to Kyle as it began the usual check up on Kyle's X-Wing. He still has yet to give it a nickname, probably wasn't thinking much about it. However, he is no less attached to his X-Wing than anyone else here. Kyle started to think of a meaningful and good nickname for his X-Wing. "Katrina" will sound nice, since it is in honor of his late younger sister. But then something hits him again, it was the thought and possibility that his younger sister is probably still alive...somewhere out there in the galaxy.

Kyle lets out a sigh as he stood around his X-Wing, he looked up at it and allowed a small smile to be on his face for a bit. The X-Wing was, indeed, a very important part of Kyle's life besides his family. It was what he used in much of his battle against the Empire. It may be a newer model X-Wing, but Kyle still remembered it as the same X-Wing that has been through a lot with him at Yavin, Hoth, Bespin, Endor, Brentaal IV, Sluis Van Shipyards, and much more battles.

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[Post 162]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 02-28-2004 03:06 PM

Faust woke up from a dream filled sleep, making his way to the shower. Afterwards he dressed in fresh clothes and made his way to the hanger. His A-Wing would be arriving soon. He walked through the corridor, occasionally nodding at the other students that passed by. He reached the hanger and looked around. It looked like his A-Wing was still on its way. He walked over to a cargo box and sat on it.

The hanger was large, with X-Wings and several other types of craft spread out around it. There were also a few people working on their crafts and others having conversations. He closed his eyes and meditated on the crate, clearing his mind

and focusing on his meditation. When his A-Wing arrived, he wanted to get to work on it, it would need a tune up as it was a while since he last used it.

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[Post 163]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-28-2004 03:51 PM

Griff Seen sat back in the smoky booth, a cigar in one hand and a coin that he played over his knuckles. He was a heavy-set man, old and weathered, but his blue eyes still shown with a life and excitement that would never dim. His white beard moved and shook as Griff chomped on his cigar and let out several smoke rings. Griff was enjoying his life, he had excitement, and he had followers, but most of all he had money and when he retired he wanted to retire rich. His new employer saw that he and his men were well payed, and Griff ensured that he got whatever the main man wanted. Griff was a pirate and a very good one at that. He was the leader of one of the biggest as well as infamous pirate groups in the Outer Rim- the Black Claw.

Griff also had several bounties on his head, some in the thousands from the various companies and families that he had "liberated" parts and craft from. But he was good at making sure that none of them found him by wearing various disguises and his employer also made sure that most of the bounties were paid off, or simply dropped.

But now he was sitting in a cantina in the Mos Eisley spaceport waiting for his contact. It was something that they would do several times a month. Each time at a different location and a different person delivering the goods. They would deliver the coordinates of the convoys or specific spacecraft. There would also be a complete list of what his employer wanted from the captured craft. Griff was smart enough not to ask any questions about what it was for, nor why he was doing it. Pay was all he cared about it. As far as he figured his employer really liked military hardware and that's all that Griff wanted to figure out. His momma always told to never look a gift horse in the mouth and the pay was good and his men got to keep anything left from their raids as well.

Taking his spent cigar from his mouth he threw it into an ashtray droid and then light up another one. As he did a small jawa-looking man sat in the booth in front of Griff. Griff took the safety off of his blaster and trained it on the man from underneath the table.

"I'm drinking alone tonight." He said in code.

The man nodded. "But first you have to order a drink." He said correctly.

Griff put the safety back on and took another puff. The man reached into his cloak and pulled out a data pad. "The boss sends his regards as well as something to keep you happy."

Once the data pad was in Griff's hands the man stood up and walked away.

Griff looked at the data pad and then put it away into his coat. He would read it onboard his cruiser-the Kred's Folly. You never knew who would be watching you in a cantina, especially in Mos Eisley. Getting up he walked out, as he did he flipped some credits for the barkeep. Everybody had their price, everybody.

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[Post 164]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-28-2004 04:01 PM

Kyp walked away from Mara. He no longer cared what she had to say. He could read her when she was anger, and the message was loud and clear. She wanted to track down these two students before anything else happened. As they were walking up to the hangar, Kyp let Miko know to bring their flight suits to the hangar. As Kyp walked over to his X-wing he saw that his student was there with Kyp's flight suit in hand. Kyp took the flight suit and looked outside.

"We are going to track down some renegade students." Kyp said.

"Yeah, I heard about that from some of the students. Evidently two of them took off for parts unknown, Master Durrón."

"Yeap, that's going to be the fun part or the hard part, depending on your point of view. First things first however, we are going to have find out where they were going. I'm going to go talk to the others. Get your stuff ready and your craft hot. We should be taking off within the half-hour or so."

Kyp turned away and walked towards Kyle. He was going to find out if Kyle had any idea where the two students were going. Presently he found Kyle standing in front of a X-wing, his eyes looking at the craft as a droid worked on it. Kyp waved his hand and adjusted his flight suit with the other.

"Hey Kyle. Any idea on where to start to find the runaways?" Kyp asked.

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[Post 165]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-28-2004 04:12 PM

Kyle continued staring at his own X-Wing as R7 worked on the craft, then he turns around to see Kyp in front of him and asked whether he has a clue on where the two runaways could have been. Kyle didn't know much about where they would go, but he knew that in order for disgruntled Dark Jedi to become true Sith, then they must head out to a place where Sith knowledge is held. Kyle could vaguely even recall the name of that planet.

"I might have clue on what they might do. Dark Jedi usually become Sith, but in order to become true Sith the Dark Jedi often has to travel to a place where Sith knowledge is held. But sorry, Kyp, I can vaguely remember the name of the place, it's Korri-something. I'm not too sure." Kyle spoke as he scratched his head.

"Nice flight suit, I have my own. It was the same one I wore back in the Rogue Squadron. Too bad we're rushing out now, but it doesn't matter." Kyle added.

It was then a beeping sound was made by R7, signaling Kyle that the checkup and basic maintenance were complete. Kyle nodded to it with a grin.

"Great job, R7. Is it good to go?" Kyle responded.

R7 responded with another affirmation beep in response.

"Good stuff, R7." Kyle replied as he dusted off his Jedi tunic.

-----

Jacen sat in his room, meditating on the events that happened today. It was a shocking day for Jacen indeed, he didn't expect even a bit that something like this will happen. What saddens Jacen even more is that Tabris was gone before he and Kyle even have a chance to reach out and connect to him. Jacen felt disappointed, what made him even sadder was the fact that Jaina may be put in harm's way. He sighs for a bit then sends a message to Kyle through the Force.

"Kyle, I ask of you a favor. Knowing Jaina, she would probably go with Aunt Mara who is also coming with you guys. Kyle, I ask of you this, take good care of Jaina. I'm sure Aunt Mara will do the same, but can you do that as well for me? I don't want her to come to any harm. I thank you in advance for doing this. May the Force be with you, Kyle."

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[Post 166]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 04:19 PM

Tabris senses something, like danger was on its way, he nods to the other dark Jedi and contacts his master.



**\*Master? I sense something, it's like something is going to happen to us soon, like death, we must leave soon, within the hour is better, because with every minute passing it gets closer and closer\*.**

**Tabris continues to shroud his presence and doesn't use the force to help with that, fear is still in his eyes as he thought how it would be like to be destroyed.**

**He shivered and stands at readiness.**

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**[Post 167]**

**Author: DrunkNlrishMan**

**Date: 02-28-2004 04:35 PM**

**Anakin turned once he entered the circular room, unclipping his lightsaber from his belt. He threw his tan cloak off the one side and gave Joran the lop-sided grin Solos were famous for. He ignited the purple blade with a snap hiss and saluted Joran once. He feinted to the left, without even allowing the other Padawan to ignite his sabers. Little worry was in Anakin's mind though; Joran was fast and would be on the offensive in no time. With a quick spin Anakin brought his saber in an uppercut on Joran's right side, at the same time lashing out with a foot. The move put him in a precarious position, but Anakin had always been one to take risks.**

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**[Post 168]**

**Author: StormCrow**

**Date: 02-28-2004 04:52 PM**

**The sun has set and the night has come. Soon the time will come for sleep. Luke rests himself against the Jade Sabre. Sure to catch Mara and talk some sense to her, Luke watches as the pilots to Kyp's Squadron begin to appear. Gavriel is**

standing beside Kyp and Kyle, his X-Wing Outsider already prepped. Screech behind the cockpit adjusting controls.

"Korriban. The planet is called Korriban. I remember the dark Jedi Orreck talking about it during my...brief time beside him. Supposedly it was once the Sith home world or some planet they had conquered. I do remember Orreck mentioning a Force Vortex there, like the Valley of the Jedi Luke once mentioned. My credits are on Tabris and Agaba heading there. There's no doubt in my mind they aren't coming back and have sought teachings...elsewhere. Korriban would be the place."

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[Post 169]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 05:09 PM

Tabris gets an evil idea.

\*Master? why don't I VISIT the academy and pretend to rejoin them? I would be able to get information of what we're dealing with while you pay a visit to Russian, it would also give me the chance to plant explosives in their structure's foundation and blow it all the way past Corillia.\*

He grins at the thought of Skywalker's academy exploding in a bang, he thinks of how many people would die from the explosives and his grin turns slowly into a smile, but not the smile you would give a friend, but the type as if you were planning on doing something evil to somebody or something.

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[Post 170]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-28-2004 05:23 PM

Kyle nodded to Jacen's message which was sent to him through the Force, he knew what he must do for Jaina should she come with him and the others. Actually, Kyle already knew what he must do even before Jacen and Jaina were born, since their mother was the one who saved Kyle's life at Bespin and she was the one responsible for helping the Rebel pilot in discovering his Force-Sensitivity. Kyle owed Leia with more than his life. If anything were to happen to Jaina should she come with Kyle and the others, then not even the pain of being struck by Force Lightning a thousand times will make up for it. Kyle's thoughts were suddenly interrupted when Gavriel appeared between him and Kyp as he confirmed the name of the planet. Gavriel was very sure that is where they will go. Kyle was sure of it as well, but just couldn't remember the name of the planet. A minute later, Kyle sense another tremor in the Force....this time more serious.

"Yes, I was sure that's where they went, alright. We better stop them, I have a bad feeling that they may strike against us anytime soon." Kyle nodded then turned of R7.

"Don't mind if I do, R7." Kyle spoke to his astromech droid with a mock apology and a smirk.

R7 knew what Kyle meant, this isn't the first time he said this to the droid.

Kyle extends his hand to R7, reaching out to it with the Force and concentrates on the droid. R7 lets out a loud yelp as Kyle levitates the droid until it reached above the X-Wing's fuselage. Carefully and slowly, Kyle guided R7 to the spot behind the cockpit and gently lowers R7 down until it sat tightly behind the cockpit of Kyle's X-Wing.

"There we go, that's for some practical use of the Force." Kyle smiled.

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[Post 171]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-28-2004 05:40 PM

Kyp finished putting on his red and white jumpsuit. Miko had already put on his and his X-wing was being prepped for flight. The other avengers had suited up as well and were now gathered around Kyp. Gavriel came to stand next to Kyp and he acknowledge the young man with a nod of his head. They all listened as Luke gave them an idea where he thought the two runaways had disappeared to. It sounded reasonably to Kyp. He remembers the spirit of Exar Kun telling him about the Sith artifacts and how he should go find them, but Kyp had more important things to deal with. Like the Empire.

After Luke finished Kyp turned to the rest of the avengers and told them to head back to base. Kyp didn't want any of them to get hurt should these students tap into any dark side powers. They dispersed with groans and disgruntled voices as they went back inside the base. Kyp could understand their reactions, but he wasn't going to take any chances. The four of them could handle it. Kyp had trained Miko very well and he knew that Kyle had a lot of experience that they could draw on. Gavriel was a wild card, but he knew how to handle himself and that's what matter.

Kyp turned to the other two and smiled.

"Let's get this show on the road." He said with a smile.

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[Post 172]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 02-28-2004 06:09 PM

Tabris thinks hard on how to defeat the Jedi here, he tells the other Dark Jedi to hid in the rocks while Tabris stands in the open looking like he's the only one there, he tells them when he gives the signal to come out of their hiding spots and kill the Jedi before they get inside the temple.

The Dark Jedi nod in agreement and position themselves behind large rocks that will hid them from view.

Tabris then pulls out his lightsaber and flicks the blade on, its yellow light fills the small valley where the temples located, he awaits his executioners and his death should it come to that, he plans that if he's captured to destroy himself using the force, thus taking the other Jedi out and allowing his master to escape with the knowledge of the Sith lords.

Tabris is only a Sith apprentice but he knows he can defeat the Jedi one way or another.

Tabris looks into the sky and sends out one message to the Jedi \*Come Jedi, come and meet your fate, come to us and die. \*

Tabris then recites the new code he heard of his master.

"There is no peace, there is no anger, only lethargy,  
There is no fear, there is no power, only strife,  
There is no death, there is no immortality, only oblivion,  
There is no weakness, or strength, only decay,  
I am the Heart of Annihilation..."

Tabris raises his lightsaber in the air as a taunt at the Jedi

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[Post 173]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 02-29-2004 12:21 AM

The transformations are nearly finished.

The man's once fair skin is covered by the black metal. what was once flesh now only cold unfeeling alloy remains. It seems to suck in the dark and the light around it, starving for the very stuff of existence to sate its appetite. The last few pieces are beginning to fall into place along his face covering it in an emotionless visage.

Remain where you are Tabris. The first wave of Jedi will not hold us here, and I will not leave until I am whole once more. Set a trap if you must... Your taunts will not allow you to pretend you have returned to the side of the light. Silence is your best option... Power has not imparted upon you wisdom, but I shall fill you with that...

There is no peace, there is no anger, only lethargy,

You are a being of utter lethargy. Where others find the false ideals of peace and wasteful blind anger, you seek destruction for the sake of destruction... nothing more.

There is no fear, there is no power, only strife,

The end bringer fears no end, and power is meaningless in the heart of nothingness. No one is safe from strife. From the old and meek to the young and rich. All find an end.

There is no death, there is no immortality, only oblivion,

Death is another state of becoming with the Force, and immortality increases the flaws of mortals tenfold. Only seek to become that which is nothing. Undeath and Unliving...

There is no weakness, or strength, only decay,

Weakness is not the absence of strength, adversely the strong can be pulled down easily. Time drags both into oblivion... The victims of today and the tyrants of old are long gone. Forgotten. Nothing. Quicken them to this fate one and all...

**I am the Heart of Annihilation..."**

**Once you understand this... You will become the Master... And you will bring the Final Night... But this days is lost to you as long as I stand and the mystery remains hidden safely... Now think upon this and wait for the first Jedi to arrive. Once they do you will hold them and then well will leave while the dark force wielders hold them off... Best to leave them in a trap rather than on our heels in space... Think upon what I have told you.**

**Turing within himself he continues to heal the wounds of a thousand years of battle. He searches still for that which he may call forth to makes him whole**

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**[Post 174]**

**Author: Tabris Anobi**

**Date: 02-29-2004 01:55 AM**

**Tabris nods but doesn't fully understand it yet, he goes and hides behind a statue of Marka Ragnos and he thinks to himself what his master meant by those words.**

**The other dark Jedi start to get edgy and Tabris looks at them motioning them to stay in their positions while their master is inside the temple, Tabris can feel the dark side force energies in the air, Tabris takes comfort in it, knowing that the dark side is strong here.**

**Tabris kicks a small rock with his foot and waits for the first wave of Jedi to make their presence known.**

**He knows that Kyp will try to kill him on sight, Jaina and Jacen would first try to talk to him to get him to turn, Skywalker would Counsel him, Corran would try to use CorSec training to try to convince him to come back and as for the others, well they'd try to kill him also most likely.**

Tabris turns off his lightsaber to better blend into the shadows.

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[Post 175]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-29-2004 07:17 AM

Sighing to herself, Kali decides that it's probably time to get some rest, since the sun has already set in the horizon. She could feel the weight of the day on her shoulders. Hopping down from the rock outcropping, she plucks one of the night lilies and tucks it behind her ear, humming softly to herself. She made her way back into the temple, then up to the student's living section by a back way. It took her through one of the favorite spots in the old base. The hanger bay.

Coming through a back hallway, she walked into the bay up behind Gavriel's XJ X-Wing. She could hear him, Kyle, and Kyp talking a few feet away. His R2 unit was working on the rear landing gear. Kali squatted down, looking at the little droid's work, smiling. She'd seen this little guy around Gavriel's ship before.

"Very nice work. That bracing will make them even stronger, won't it?" she asked the droid. He beeped an affirmative and Kali nodded thoughtfully. "Just don't forget to recalculate the weight, now. All it takes is a few grams to short out the acceleration circuit on these things." He beeped an affirmative again and Kali stood up, bending her head a bit under the S-foil of the ship. She ran a hand along the underside of it. Shaking her head a bit and remembering that it's probably not polite to touch other people's belongings without them knowing, she stepped out from under the craft, and out into the open arena of the hanger bay.

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[Post 176]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-29-2004 09:44 AM



Kyp slide into the cockpit of his XJ X-wing. The familiar confines fit him like a glove as he put on his helmet and adjusted the chin strap. Already he could see the hangar become a hive of activity as the ground crews and other pilots readied their craft for takeoff. Kyp turned on the intercom with his droid Screamer.

"Screamer, plot the best course for Korriban."

Screamer whistled an affirmative and began to put the coordinates into the navcomp. Kyp put on his black flight gloves and then pressed the canopy button. With a low whirring noise the canopy sealed itself around Kyp.

Giving the ground crews a thumbs up, he turned on the main engines first and then slowly turned up the maneuvering thrusters. Gently his craft lifted off the ground and began to move towards the hangar exit. Giving his engines more power he flew out of the hangar and into the gathering dusk.

Looking down he watched as the temples gradually shrank into the distance and soon were covered by the green forests. Pointing his craft skyward he soon flew thru the blue atmosphere and into the blackness of space. This was perhaps the most beautiful sights that Kyp ever saw. Going from the clouds and blue and into the blackness. The contrast was a sight to behold. Looking behind him he could see Miko's X-wing coming up to join him in waiting for the rest of the team. Once everyone had assembled then they would head out for Korriban.

Kyp couldn't shake a nagging feeling like there was something very evil and terrible on the planet... it was a feeling that he hadn't felt since Exar Kun...

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[Post 177]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-29-2004 10:21 AM

Kyle watched as Kyp took off in his XJ X-Wing, he smiled and climbed into the cockpit of his own XJ X-Wing as R7 was adjusting the systems. Kyle smiles at his astromech droid as he buckles up in his cockpit, it felt a bit awkward with his Jedi

tunic on due to the loose clothing in comparison to his own flight suit. Ground crew removed the docking locks beneath the landing gears of Kyle's X-Wing as he triple-checked his systems.

"Alright, R7, set the best course for Korriban. This will be just like the good o' days back with the Rogue Squadron." Kyle spoke relaxingly over the com-link.

R7 beeped an affirmation as soon as the droid had the job done and now Kyle is set. Once ready, Kyle gave the thumb up to the ground crew and they all cleared away from the XJ X-Wing as the main thrusters were started. Kyle engaged the maneuvering thrusters and lifted his craft off the ground and guided the X-Wing out of the hangar. Once out of the hangar, Kyle pushed the thrusters to maximum, pushing his X-Wing up skywards until it broke through the atmosphere and into space. The whole way up to space brings back memories from the opening moments of the Battle of Yavin. Back then, he was in much more of a hurry for the Death Star was near, but now, Kyle can enjoy and savor the view even more as he slowed down his X-Wing.

Once he reached the orbit of Yavin IV, Kyle can clearly see Kyp and Miko's XJ X-Wings already waiting for him and Gavriel. Kyle sighs, he also has a bad feeling about this. Something very evil is going on, and it was the evil he hasn't felt since the Reborn Emperor. To take the edge off, Kyle decided to talk to Kyp through his com-link.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Kyp. I'm here now. Amazing, two decades ago, I was here with Rogue Squadron in the Death Star Run. It felt only like yesterday since that happened." Kyle said, telling his memories.

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[Post 178]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 02-29-2004 10:51 AM

Kyp gave a bittersweet smile at Kyle's comment. He remembered that day very well. It was because of the Death Star that his family was arrested by the Empire for speaking out against the destruction of Alderaan. It was soon after that when

he found himself on Kessel with his family that they had heard from some incoming prisoners that the Death Star had been destroyed over Yavin IV.

His parents had hoped that the Empire would soon crumble and they would be released, but it was not to be. Kessel was forgotten and his parents died on that godforsaken rock. Kyp's fist clenched in silent anger. Even though he had come far in not allowing his anger against the Empire cloud his judgement and give himself fully to the Dark Side, the Empire would always be a sore spot for him and one thing that would never heal.

"Yeah, like yesterday." He said with a sad tone in his voice thinking of his parents.

"Hey Kyle, when we get to Korriban... never mind." Kyp started to say, but then thought better of it. These students would probably not come back willingly. The pull of the Dark Side could be very strong and it took a strong will to overcome it and use it without being corrupted. These students would get what they deserved if they had indeed gone over fully to the Dark Side. He would not allow them to leave that planet alive. Innocent people would not suffer because they failed. Kyp set his chine in grim determination. If worse comes to worse, he would have to end their lives. There was too much at stake. There was no Hans, no family to come in and save them like Kyp had. This was going to end there and stay there.

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[Post 179]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 02-29-2004 02:41 PM

Gavriel approached his ship and was surprised to find Kali looking up at Screech. Gavriel made his way silently up to her and tapped her on the shoulder.

"Hey Kali, what are you doing here?"

Kali didn't hear Gavriel come up behind her. She was too busy day-dreaming about the inner-workings of the X-Wing's torpedo tube. Whirling around, she faces him with a surprised look

"Gavriel! Oh, hi. Sorry. I was just making my way back to my room.... this was just...on my way."

All true. She's just embarrassed he caught her looking at his ship. Gavriel has no qualms with seeing Kali again, in fact is happy to. Just didn't expect to find her inspecting his ship. But sensing her nervousness he formulates a question with a sly grin.

"Is that all?"

Kali smiled, happy that he wasn't mad at her for poking her nose into his stuff. She pulled the night lily she had picked out from behind her ear, and tucked it into a front fold on his shirt. It was a beautiful, large flower with a white center that faded to yellow, and then to purple.

"Well that, and to give you this. For luck. That's what the purple is for. The white in the middle is for strength. The yellow for knowledge. Didn't want you going out there to fight the evils of the galaxy without those."

Gavriel looked at the flower and gave a sly grin.

"Aww, didn't know you cared."

Taking a step back, Kali smiled and shrugs

"Well, really it's for your R2 unit...but since he's already boarded...."

He looks right at her as if not buying it for a second.

"Yeah, and I'm a kowakian monkey lizard. Come on, what's the real reason you came here?"

Kali smiled, but it faded after a moment.

"Just....be careful. Alright? I'm no Jedi yet, but even I can tell those two have gotten into something huge.... something.... dark..."

Kali visibly shivered and wrapped her arms over her stomach. Gavriel puts a hand on her shoulder to steady her.

"Hey. . .it'll be alright. You're talking to Gavriel Derragon. The guy who took out the Dark Jedi Orreck and brought down the Empire in the Elrood sector. You need to focus on your training here. I'll be alright up there."

Kali took a deep breath, steadying herself and nodded. She gave him a wry smile.

"Yeah, well, don't get too cocky hotshot."

Gavriel climbed the ladder up to his cockpit and picks up his helmet from the seat and slides it over his head. He then looks down at Kali.

"Not cocky if you can back it up. When I get back, we'll see about you becoming a Jedi."

Kali nodded, backing up a bit, watching the crew take away the ladder. She smiled up at him.

"Just come back. And bring a few of your friends with you."

Gavriel gives her a wink then settles in his cockpit. He looks back to Kali with a nod as he fixes the chin straps to his helmet. Kali backs away as the whine of the engines starts. The X-Wing was in pristine condition, and ready to fly. It fired up its repulsors to give it a lift from the landing apparatus. Once the legs were pulled in and everything looked good and ready Gavriel opened the mic to Screech.

"Screech you bucket of bolts, set the best course for the planet Korriban."

Screech gives a worried whine, his words coming up on a small screen.

"Are you sure about Korriban?"

"Yes Screech, Korriban. What're you worried about? You won't be coming with us once we land there so it should be perfectly safe for droids."

"I'm certain I'll be alright. I just noticed your body temperature rose 2 degrees while you were talking with the female Jedi. I wondered if you were getting an illness. In which case a trip to Korriban isn't advisable."

"What the...? I'm perfectly fine but you won't be if you keep that up."

The X-wing then gave a forward push out of the hangar. Once Gavriel cleared the extended landing pad outside and the surrounding tree line he hit the accelerator and continued until he reached orbit with the rest of the team. Seeing the other 3 X-wings Gavriel opened the channel.

"Looks like I'm the last one out, oh well. Always believed in saving the best for last anyway."

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[Post 180]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 02-29-2004 03:15 PM

Kyle sat there in his XJ X-Wing as Gavriel finally showed up, he was laughing at his comment about saving the best for the last over the channels. It wasn't an insulting laughter, but rather it was a laughter of true humor for loosening up the mood. Nonetheless, it couldn't shake the bad feeling out of Kyle's head that somehow Tabris and Agaba just ain't the average Dark Jedi. But there is, however, no way that Kyle can confirm that until he finally sees them both face to face.

From deep within the space, Kyle can feel the spirits of his comrades slain in the Battle of Yavin, such as Biggs Darklighter and Jek Porkins. Though Kyle was nowhere near them during the Death Star Run, he can recall their death screams over his com-link channels very vividly. Even now, their last moments sounded very vivid to him. Kyle lets out a sigh then simply nods into the direction to where Rogue Squadron headed to before, to pay respect for Porkins and Biggs. Kyle's thoughts were interrupted by R7's whistling, asking whether he is alright.

"I'm OK, R7. Just paying respects for Porkins and Biggs." Kyle responded, then opened up the channels.

"We should get going. The sooner we get to them, the better." Kyle said objectively.

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[Post 181]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 02-29-2004 04:29 PM

Gavriel gave Kali a wink as he settled into the cockpit. She took a few more steps to the side, keeping her eyes on his cockpit. He gave her another nod, adjusting the chin straps. She nodded in return and backed off further as the whine of the repulsor lifts came on. He was given the go-ahead and then pushed out of the hanger bay. Kali walked over to the opening, leaning against the wall. It was night now, and the stars were out in their full glory. She stayed that way till Gavriel's fighter was just one of them.

Sighing and pushing herself off of the wall, she made her way through the half-empty hanger bay and through the hallways to her room. She couldn't shake this sunken feeling in her stomach no matter how hard she tried, though. Rubbing the said area, she opened the door to her room and moved inside, frowning. Nothing felt right. Mostly she just felt confused.

Stripping down, Kali crawled onto her pallet, laid down on her back and looked up out of the window that was next to her bed. Her fingers trailed through the ends

of her hair on her stomach idly. She watched the stars for a bit, making herself not think, just feel. To stretch out in the Force, feel the life around her, and immerse herself in it. Rolling over, Kali drifted off into a dreamless sleep....

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[Post 182]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 03-01-2004 03:15 AM

Kyp watched as Gavriel came up from the planet's surface and joined the rest of the team. Kyp smiled as he looked forward and turned on his comm channel with the other three pilots.

"Alright, everybody, course locked in. Going into hyperspace on my mark, in 3...2...1...mark."

Reaching with his hand he pulled down the hyperspace lever. Leaning back in his craft against the sudden surge, he watched as the white stars and black space leapt towards him and then melted away into the familiar blue tunnel of hyperspace. It was time.

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[Post 183]

Author: Flambeaux

Date: 03-01-2004 06:01 AM

Name: Lucas Vespa

Age:16

Lightsaber Technique: None. He has no knowledge of the force...yet.

Lightsaber color: None.

StarCraft: None. He is a crewman on his father's Ghtroc Freighter.



**Appearance:** Short, unkempt blue hair (naturally brown) with blue eyes. About 5'8" and slight build. He weighs about 130 lbs.

**Bio:** Born on his father's ship, the Green Bantha, he travelled with his family throughout the Galaxy nearly from birth. His father is a Mantooine native and his mother is Coreillian. They are free traders. They spent a good portion of their time in the Outer Rim, and not always on legitimate business. On the trade lanes, he grew up being a quiet, lonely child. Not having the opportunity to make friends because of his constant travel, he instead made contacts and associates as his father called them. His mother decided that he should try out for the Jedi Academy. She was sure he had the potential. She said she just knew somehow.

He was self-taught and never really learned of his force potential. Being a relatively tight family, they lived on the ship, flitting from planet to planet trying to make the best trades and beat the costs of docking and taxation. When he turned 16, his mother decided he should become more than a trader or smuggler. She first heard of the Jedi Academy from some passing pilots at the spaceport a few months after his 16th birthday. When his mother told him this strange news he quickly begged that they send him off to it, wanting him to accomplish more in his life other than a lowly job shuttling goods. The Green Bantha is currently en route to Yavin IV with a cargo of foodstuffs and general supplies his father thought the Academy might buy.

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[Post 184]

**Author:** Spike Armada

**Date:** 03-01-2004 09:06 AM

Once both Anakin and Joran had entered, simultaneously he threw off his cloak. The cloak Joran wore was darker than Anakin's, almost black basically but it didn't mean anything. He quickly took his place in front of Anakin and caught his lop-sided smile. 'Only a Solo' he thought in his head as a slight laugh came out of his mouth. He saw his purple lightsaber being ignited with a hiss and Joran went down for his own. Only to be caught off by guard as his purple blade came in at his shoulder, although Joran had successfully dodged the blade, the kick had hit him in the stomach.

Joran jumped back after the kick, while at the same time igniting his dual lightsabers, a smirk forming over his lips as he took his usual stance, still bouncing on his feet. With a quick snap, he performed a jumping side kick before landing firmly on his feet. Still going through with the momentum he spun backwards and struck low with his right blade and high with his left blade. The moves were quick and almost flawless if it wasn't for the loss of balance which sent him falling out of Anakin's way. He would've fell to his knees if it hadn't had been for the wall near him.

After he took a quick breath and shook his head he jumped back into his stance once more and awaited his opponent's attacks.

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[Post 185]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 03-01-2004 11:07 AM

Tabris can sense something powerful is going on inside the temple, but he doesn't dare go against his master wish, so he stay's where he is, using the force to find out where the Jedi are.

Through infinity he finds them, he closes his eyes and focuses, he slowly opens them again after seeing the image of some fighters headed their way, Tabris speaks softly.

"They're coming, they're coming for us, for me, for the Sith, but I mustn't allow them to gain passage to the temple."

He runs to the shuttle and he opens a crate, he gazes inside and he picks the item he seeks up.

He holds out a Cortosis breastplate, helmet, arm armor and leg armor.

He puts it on quickly, all the armor's the color of black with the exception of the eye filters which will shield his eyes from debris, the eyes are the color of a dark red.

Tabris looks at the helmet and wonders why he is doing this, he shrugs the questions off and puts it on (Think Shadow Trooper Armor from JKII:JO), he then walks back to the group and he goes back into his hiding spot, his black armor blending perfectly into the shadows.

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[Post 186]

Author: StormCrow

Date: 03-01-2004 02:45 PM

Back at the Jedi Academy, Luke stood at the Jade Sabre until Mara Jade had arrived. Luke and Mara locked eyes when they both realized each other's presence. Mara's gaze then hardens as she's still determined to walk up that ramp and take action. Luke's eyes soften as he takes her hand.

"Mara..."

"Luke...how did I know you would be here to try to talk me out of it?"

"Because you know me so well. You knew that I'd ask you to listen to reason. Look, I know that to stay here is difficult. And believe me, I want to go after Agaba and Tabris just as badly as you do. That's why I've called a meeting for all the students in the morning, I need you here also to lead a team. I'm going to be sending out the students that can handle these missions."

"What kinds of missions?"

"Well, during my time on the Dark Side, I learned many things. One of them being a Dark Jedi's overwhelming need to obtain more power. That's what drove Emperor Palpatine - power. And if Tabris and Agaba have indeed fallen to the Dark Side as I

suspect, then they will be looking for places that hold power. Looking for places that hold a Force Nexus."

"Do you suspect they'll target the Valley of the Jedi? They don't know where that's at do they?!"

"No, the Valley is secure. But there are other places like Tanaab, Bakura, Bast Castle on Vjun, and a suspected Jedi grave on Chandrila. If they've delved into Dark teachings, they'll be looking to siphon the Force power from those areas. There's also another place that will need investigating. The Emperor spent a lot of time on Byss, having been there myself I can say that place was like a Dark Side nexus."

"I was told Byss was destroyed when the Emperor's flagship Eclipse crashed into the planet...That the planet couldn't hold a ship of that size."

"It was destroyed. I watched as Eclipse fell into Byss. The ship popped the planet's shields then destroyed the planet's atmosphere and plowed into the planet itself. There are only huge pieces left in the gravitational field. But there were space stations recently moved to the remnants of Byss. . .Leia once travelled to Endor on her way to the Noghri home world of Honoghr. She passed through the spot where the Death Star and the Emperor was first destroyed and she felt such pain and hatred in that area. The same is probably true for Byss. But I won't dare send any students there. There are equally likely places to check out first."

"Well Skywalker, looks like you managed to keep me here. It's late as it is, let's go up to the room and discuss this in a more...private place."

Mara kisses Luke tenderly

"I shouldn't have doubted you. Guess I need to learn to trust you a bit more...Master Skywalker."

Luke's eyebrows raise slightly, a smile forming across both his and Mara's lips. As they begin to walk out of the hangar, Mara leans in close to Luke's ear, her voice mellifluous

"In fact, how would you like it if I called you master again?"

Their smiles grow wider as the door to the hangar is shut. Their pace a bit quickened to reach their room since it may take a while for them to be together again.

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Gavriel sat in his XJ-model X-Wing. His R2 unit R2-D4 "Screech" behind him having just finished plotting its course. Gavriel hears Kyp on the channel and responds.

"Alright, standing by...May the Force be with us."

Gavriel watches as the Avenger's fighters pause briefly allowing the stars to form lines before they all break into lightspeed, into the twisting blue of the hyperspace tunnel. Screech's words come over the small monitor inside the cockpit.

"We should be reaching Korriban in a few minutes."

"Good, here's hoping we last a few minutes once we arrive."

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[Post 187]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 03-01-2004 02:49 PM

It's nightfall by the time his A-Wing arrives. The tow-ship brings it in and getting the A-Wing docked takes nearly 10 minutes. When it's finally docked, he runs up to it and runs his hands across it. He finds to his surprise that his R2 unit is still in it. He brings a tool chest close to his ship and works on tweaking it up.

Yawning, he finishes his tune-up and puts the tools away, bringing the chest back to the wall. "It's real late," he says to himself, "I'll just go for a spin tomorrow." He walks out of the hanger and to his quarters. There, he strips down to his undergarments and lays in bed, falling asleep as soon as his head hits the pillow.

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[Post 188]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 03-01-2004 03:27 PM

Tabris is in deep thought, he thinks about other places that hold the Dark Side, places they could drain, he thinks of one and contacts his master.

**\*Master, Why don't we go to Vjun to the castle of Darth Vader? after we are finished here to drain the strong dark side energies there, that will give you great amounts of power since Darth Vader spent much of his time there and it left a strong disturbance in the force there, or I could go and collect the energy and return to you so you can drain it out of my body, then I could go find other places where it's strong in the dark side and drain those places also\*.**

He grins behind his helmet.

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[Post 189]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 03-01-2004 03:37 PM

Kyle sat in his XJ X-Wing when he heard Kyp over the channels, signaling the go-ahead to jump into hyperspace. Kyle heard R7 made a beep as it was done plotting the course. Kyle nods to the message appearing on his console from the droid and pulled the hyperspace lever. Kyle was jerked backwards as the stars started to form lines until a hyperspace tunnel was created.

"Alright, let's go. May the Force be with us." Kyle said calmly.

Kyle followed the other Avengers into the blue maelstrom of the hyperspace tunnel, and so begins their journey to Korriban. Kyle looked into the console when R7 made another message, telling him that they will arrive at Korriban in a few minutes. Kyle stared forward, not saying a word. One thing for sure, he was glad that Jaina didn't come with them. That will be one less worry Kyle has to carry in his mind. Not that he doesn't want to do it, but he has already way too much to worry about with two Dark Jedi on the loose in the galaxy.

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The next morning, Jacen woke up ahead of most of the students as he fixed himself up and got dressed up. He walks out of the door, feeling a bit empty as he missed having Kyle to walk with to the mess hall. Jacen sighs, worrying about Kyle's fate. Jacen heard stories of Kyle from his father, Han Solo, who had fought alongside Kyle against the Empire. His father often speaks of Kyle as someone very capable of handling himself and cool under pressure. Also, he spoke of how strong of a person Kyle can really be. Jacen was only hoping that his father was right about Kyle. Another person he worried about was Jaina. However, little did Jacen know, Jaina never went with Kyle and Kyp.

Soon the other students began to wake up from their sleep to begin another day. With that, Jacen walks alone to the mess hall, finds a seat with Lowbacca and the others. The Wookie noticed Jacen's rather dull face, he grunted to Jacen to see if he is OK.

"I'm fine Lowbacca." Jacen responded.

Lowbacca made a worried growling sound, still isn't assured that Jacen is really alright.

"Yeah, I missed Kyle. The Force willing, if Jaina does go with them, that he will take good care of her. I hope I can still call that an if." Jacen replied in confession.

Lowbacca gives a happy grunt, putting his paw on Jacen's shoulder as a reassurance that Kyle will be alright.

"Thanks, Lowbacca. Let's eat." Jacen smiled.

Jacen has another reason to smile, as he senses Jaina nearby with the Force. She never went with Kyle and Kyp after all. Jacen is happy not only for Jaina being safe here, but also happy for Kyle that he would have one less burden to carry on his back. Jacen ate his meal with Lowbacca and the other students. Once they are finished, they dumped their trays and sat down for a bit before heading out to the Grand Audience Chamber to hear what his uncle Luke has to say.

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[Post 190]

Author: Stella McG

Date: 03-01-2004 04:20 PM

Kali was up before the sun the next day, tossing on a pair of loose fitting pants that hung off her hips and a tank top, then going outside for a run around the outskirts of the base. Mornings were her favorite time to run. The air was cool, crisp, unused. Dew was still dripping off of the leaves, and the life on the planet was just starting its wake-up songs.

Kali's dark curls bounced against her lower back as her feet hit the ground. This was a time where she didn't have to think. All she had to do was feel and keep pace. Easy. Coming back around after her third lap, she slowed down, jogging back inside the temple and back to her room. A few students were up, but not many. She smiled and waved to Jacen as he walked to the mess hall and she moved into her room. Closing the door behind her, she quickly stripped and jumped into the refresher unit. After about 10 minutes, she stepped out, brushing through her hair, and pulled on a pair of green short utility shorts, and black top. She finished getting cleaned up and braided her hair loosely before stepping into shoes and clipping her belt on.

It was only then that Kali realized there was a message waiting for her on the commlink in her room. She pressed the button to watch it, then stepped back as Master Luke's image was projected onto a spot on her floor. She listened intently, biting her lower lip. Switching it off when the message finished, she walked out of



her room and down to the mess hall, determined to scrounge up some food before the big meeting.

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[Post 191]

Author: Silens\_Diabolus

Date: 03-01-2004 04:48 PM

Faust woke up slowly and lazily. He got up and freshened up, getting new clothes on. He was about to head out the door to eat, then head to the hanger when he noticed that he had a message. He walked over to the screen and activated it, the hologram came up and Luke's message played.

"Greetings students of the Jedi praxeum. No doubt by now word has reached you about the loss of two of our students, Tabris and Agaba. While it is natural to feel a sense of loss and also a sense of wanting to act, I must stress to you that it's more important to keep your calm. We will be taking action about this very soon, in fact tomorrow morning I will be calling another meeting to address this issue in a much more personal setting. It will be in the Grand Audience Chamber one hour before dawn. More details will be given out during the meeting concerning what course of action would be best. I look forward to seeing you then. May The Force Be With You."

He listened intently as his message played, then he headed to the mess hall, to grab a quick bite before heading to the audience chamber.

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[Post 192]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 03-02-2004 07:24 AM

Kyp meditated in the cockpit of his fighter. The blue tunnel of hyperspace continued to rush past him as he made his way to Korriban. Kyp was resting,

allowing himself to open up to the Force and draw his strength from it. Should the students attempt to escape or not come back peacefully Kyp wanted to be prepared for the outcome. He had a feeling that it wasn't going to be easy, but one could hope.

Screamer's loud whistles woke him from his trance.

"Okay, okay Screamer." Kyp said.

Screamer had told him that they were at Korriban. Kyp pulled the hyperspace lever and reverted back to real space.

Looking back, he watched as Miko's craft pulled alongside and gave Kyp a thumbs up. Kyp returned the thumbs up and watched as the remaining fighter craft pulled out of hyperspace alongside as well.

"Screamer, scan the planet for any sign of the stolen E-wing."

While Screamer began to scan for any sign of the stolen craft, Kyp closed his eyes and began to scan the planet himself for the two students. The whole planet was alive with the Force, from the plants to the animals. But there was also something else. Kyp could sense the Dark Side. It hung over large areas, areas that Kyp presumed held any Sith artifacts. But he did have trouble locating the students. He could sense faint echoes that proved that the students were here or currently hiding from Kyp. The Screamer whistled again. He had found the E-wing. But he had also found some transport craft. Kyp looked at the scans results. He recognized the transport craft. It was Imperial craft. Kyp looked down angrily at the planet below. The Empire was here, but why? If the students had gone to the Dark Side, then this would prove that the Empire was trying to come back. Kyp would make sure that wasn't going to happen. He turned the commlink with the other pilots on.

"I found the stolen E-wing, but I can't sense the students. Too much dark side interference. I'm sending you the coordinates now."

Kyp transmitted the coordinates to the other three pilots.

"I also found some Imperial craft there as well. If those two are working together then we must make sure that nobody gets off that planet... alive or dead..."

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[Post 193]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 03-02-2004 07:50 AM

Kyle was rudely awakened by R7's whistling as soon as he and the others had finally arrived at Korriban. With that, he pulled the hyperspace lever and returned to real space over Korriban, trailing behind Kyp and Miko's XJ X-Wings. Kyle kept his eyes on the planet of Korriban, if they are not here too late, they might be able to find Tabris and Agaba. The real problem is getting them back; Kyle certainly didn't count on the two to give in and come back peacefully. Kyle lets out a sigh as he opens himself up to the Force and draw the strength he would need from it.

Kyle then scans the planet itself for Tabris and Agaba with the Force, what he can sense was the Dark Side lingering over the large areas where Sith artifacts most likely are. It was then Kyle received a message from Kyp telling the others that he found the stole E-Wing. The next thing Kyle heard was something very disturbing. It appears to Kyle that Kyp has detected Imperial presence on the planet in the form of an Imperial transport craft.

"What? An Imperial craft? What is the Empire doing here?" Kyle asked.

Kyle waited for an answer, as he continued to search for the two with the Force, but it was futile with the heavy interference from the Dark Side which hid them both.

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[Post 194]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 03-02-2004 08:04 AM

Tabris senses the Jedi, he smiles and continues to shroud his presence, he whispers to the other 5 dark Jedi with him.

"Ready yourselves, do not let one Jedi enter or else all is lost"

The Dark Jedi nod and they prepare themselves, still shrouded, Tabris uses the force to make his voice seem louder, loud enough for the Jedi to hear him

"Your efforts are in vain JEDI, I have come too far for my master and I to be defeated by a few weakling Jedi! you shall not leave this area alive, so COME! meet your fate and watch and your light side powers are drained by the massive power of the dark side, and watch your powers fail you."

He cuts the force off and shrouds himself quickly so they cannot find him again, his Cortosis armor blends into the shadows of the canyon wall.

The other dark Jedi await the signal from their hiding spots behind the rocks.

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[Post 195]

Author: Lu Tzu

Date: 03-02-2004 08:06 AM

Nevirin began the final walk up the entrance's man flight of steps. The temple behind him filled him with enough power to fill him for the long journey ahead. Reaching out with his mind he speaks to Tabris and all the dark ones at the entrance.

Be silent now Tabris... They know we are here and we know they are here... Silence is the best method of intimidation... They do not see us but we will make them... I want you to give them a sign... Draw them to this place... Burn the very forest around us till it is an inferno in the canyon below... Once this is done remain hidden from sight. Do this post haste...

Nevirin slowly makes his way to the entrance... Expecting chaos and fire once he arrives.

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[Post 196]

Author: Tabris Anobi

Date: 03-02-2004 08:11 AM

Tabris hears his master and nods.

"I have called to them, they'll most likely try to come here to brainwash us, we shall burn the forest to the ground as you wish."

Tabris nods to the other dark Jedi and he passes out some small lighters, they go up to the tree's and light them up, the tree's start to burn quickly and Tabris finishes his tree, soon all the trees are burning like crazy, Tabris gazes at them, watching them burn, they go back to the cliff wall and hide in the remaining shadows.

"Master, it is done, this'll quicken their pace, you should go to the shuttle and ready it for launch, we'll stay and hold them off, once the last of the dark Jedi are dead I'll try to reach the ship, if I am not inside by 10 minutes when your aboard launch without me, and I'll finish the job."

He cuts the connection and shrouds his presence from the Jedi.

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[Post 197]

Author: Spike Armada

Date: 03-02-2004 08:25 AM

It was getting late and the sparring both Anakin and himself were doing carried on for hours, until both of them were too irked to continue more. Joran turned off his lightsabers and they closed down like a powering down computer. Joran spun them both around in his hands only to quickly hook them back onto his belt. He soon bent down and picked up his cloak, he then swung it around him and draped it over his shoulders. He gave Anakin a quick smile before opening his mouth to talk.

"That was very good, but I'm getting tired, shall we continue this tomorrow, when we're both very refreshed"

He turned on his heels and walked out of the training room and down the many halls once more, heading towards his room. Within mere minutes he was lingering outside of his room, his mind elsewhere, on Agaba and Tabris to be exact, why they ran off no-one knew. He shrugged off the thought and proceeded into his room, his mind now set on going off to sleep.

He first took off his boots and placed them tidily next to his bed, this was followed by taking his cloak off and folding it up and placing it next to his boots. The tunic and pants followed and soon he was in his bed clothes and laying comfortably in his bed. The time sure flew by and before he knew it he was already up and out of bed and already getting dressed for another new day.

He started with his pants, followed by his tunic which hung over the hem of his pants. He then pulled both of the dark brown boots up his legs. The next thing was the belt, this belt held all of his equipment, his two lightsabers mainly and it also had a holster for a blaster, something that he had never used. He quickly picked up the cloak and calmly walked out of the door, his new target was the mess hall.

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[Post 198]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 03-02-2004 11:14 AM

"Up to no good, that's for sure." Answered Kyp. Wherever the Empire was, fear and death was soon to follow.

"That's why we are going to nip this one in the bud right now. I'm going in. Miko, cover me."

Flipping his fighter over he plunged into the atmosphere towards where the coordinates of the E-wing were at. Miko followed closely by and they plunged deeper into the world.

As they came thru the clouds Kyp could see even more of them. They were black and gray and instantly Kyp knew what it was. He knew something was wrong and this proved it. They had set fire to the forest around the craft and around the various temples that Kyp could see from his vantagepoint. Piloting his craft around the burning smoke he looked for an open spot near the E-wing. But first he needed to let everyone else know.

"Kyle, Gavriel, looks like the students started a fire down here. I found an open spot by their E-wing. Looks like we should start there and look into those temples as well. They might be hiding in there from the fire."

Kyp continued to fly circles above the burning forest searching thru the Force for the students...

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[Post 199]

Author: AgentBlack

Date: 03-02-2004 12:01 PM

"As you can see Lord Torba, we have managed to secure contracts with several systems in the Outer Rim to continue to provide them with our newest starfighter, the Viper-class. And within the month we will have the upgrades for the vipers finished."

Hans Leger moved several pictures of the contracts into the view screen. His brown eyes sparkled as he gave the news. Hans Leger had plenty of reasons to be happy. The new contracts would provide a great infusion of credits for Torba Aerospace Design Inc. and as CEO it would give him more money as well.

His graying hair was carefully pulled back away from his eyes and his business suits were always impeccable pressed and clean. He may be getting older but he was still crafty as the younger executives in the two companies that he held control over. Hans had written the contracts so that the systems would have to depend on TAD and in the future, any other ship or technological systems would first have to be offered to TAD. This allowed him great ease in monopolizing the Outer Rim. Once the Outer Rim used nothing but TAD then he would make bigger steps in the rest of the galaxy. They would offer the systems TAD ships at a low price and once they signed on the dotted line then the prices would gradually go up and bring even more money into his coffers.

But for all the power that he held over the two companies of TAD and Torba Heavy Industries, it was tiny compared to the power that the owner held, Torba the Hutt. Hans knew that Torba had power, after all Torba created and owned most of the casinos, and manufacturing companies in the Outer Rim and he held contracts with both the New Republic and Imperial Remnant. But loyalty had gotten Hans very far in the companies, a far cry from his days as a minor official in the Imperial Senate. He had seen Emperor Palpatine in the early days and he had seen what he did for power and he was convinced that Torba had shared that same vision. But he didn't know how the galaxy would accept a ruler like Torba. But with the pieces in place it could be done.

Torba chuckled. "Excellent, excellent. Profits must continue to rise and we must continue to expand. Once we have finished with the Outer Rim we must press forward into the Inner Rim and then the Core Worlds. We have footholds there, but I want more."

He took another puff of his water pipe as he thought of all those customers out there that would soon be customers of TAD. All that money and all that power. His contracts with the New Republic was just a small start. He still had to deal with Kuat Drive Yards and Santhe/Sienar Technologies, two of the biggest StarCraft companies in the galaxy. TAD would soon overtake them at any cost. And with his pirate gangs he would soon have their secrets as well.

Torba chuckled at that thought as well.

"Of course Lord Torba. I have submitted my list of projects that we could use to expand our hold as well as technological edge. If we are to compete then we must expand our base. By offering more products we will be able to put TAD in every home as well as spacecraft." Hans said.



"Indeed, we must push harder into the asteroid fields as well. But first, how is the prototype coming along?" Torba asked.

Hans temped his fingers and leaned back in his chair. "Coming along on schedule. We have had some unfortunate "accidents" but the project will be completed on time."

Another puff of his water pipe. "It had better be. I have a lot of capital invested in that and I intend to make good on that and make even more."

"Of course Lord Torba and the advancements that we have made will make the original look very.... cheap." The last word was punctuated by Hans leaning forward with a large smile. He would make the original look cheap. He made the newer version look and work better than the original. Torba and Hans had learned from the Durga disaster.

Torba leaned back as best he could on his throne. Closing his eyes, he could imagine his newest creation. It would be beautiful and the power and money he would hold in his hands. He chuckled again but this was interrupted by one of his protocol droids.

"<Your Excellency, I bring a message to you.>"

The droid said with a low bow. Torba opened one eye and looked at the droid.

"<What?>"

"<We have received a transmission from one of your mercenaries.>"

Torba waved his hand making the droid come closer. Reaching down he grabbed the data pad from the outstretched arms and read it. What he read made him very angry. With a loud roar he reached over to his small table and pulled the blaster from it and shot the droid.

"<WHAT!? THAT TRAITOR! THAT SCUM!>" He screamed and looked around for something else to shoot, but Hans had cut the transmission as soon as he says the rage building. It was not wise to be in the same room as an angry Hutt. Plenty of people ended up dead because of it. But this made Torba even angrier. A merc

that he was paying good money had gone behind Torba's back and was now selling an item that should belong to him. Torba financed his expedition only because he had heard about some strange jewel that gave its owner great power over the Force. Such an item would be very useful to the Hutt. And now that merc was going to sell it to the higher bidder. Torba screamed for his Major Domo.

"<Sluuvan! In here now!!!!>"

As soon as the words escaped his giant mouth a blueish Twi' lek came in. Expensively dressed, his leku adorned with rings and tattoos. A small smile on his paunchy face.

"<Yes, Your Excellency?>" Ryu Sluuvan said with a great bow.

"<I want you to find.... this traitor... and have him executed!>" Torba said, his chest heaving with the anger that he was feeling.

"<Of course Lord Torba. Shall I send your Enforcer?>" Ryu said.

Torba began to breathe a little easier. The thought of his Enforcer dealing with the traitor Blackhole made him calm down a little bit. His Enforcer, otherwise known as Draaken Black, had served him very faithfully and completed whatever task that lay ahead of him by the Hutt. After all, Torba had him built that way. Draaken was a Human-replica droid and a piece of work. Built to look like a human in every way, right down to actually bleed when cut. Nobody except for Torba and the scientist who built him knew what Draaken was. Torba kept it that way by killing the scientist. Draaken would confront Blackhole and kill him. Then return with the stone that Torba was the rightful owner of. After all, he had paid for it.

"<Yes, send Draaken immediately! I want Blackhole's head and my stone!>"

"<of course, Your Excellency. He will be dispatched immediately. In the meantime, shall I send in the dancers for entertainment?>"

Torba smiled broadly as he thought of the dancing women. "<Yes.... send in the dancers.>"

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[Post 200]

Author: TeslaCoil

Date: 03-02-2004 12:31 PM

Kyle followed Kyp and Miko into the atmosphere of Korriban, as soon as he got low enough to clear the clouds, he sees even more clouds. These, however, don't look anything like normal clouds. Kyle knew something is wrong, and his suspicion was confirmed by Kyp as he reported of seeing a forest being set on fire by the two students. Next, Kyp reports seeing an open spot by an E-Wing as Kyle scans the temples in the vicinity while scanning the area with the Force for any signs of them.

"Well, Kyp. From what I'm seeing, this could be a trap. I know, because I'd seen such situations back at Endor. The Imperials set the same trap on the Rebels by purposely leaked out the location of the Second Death Star and nearly annihilated us as we tried to attack it. If my instincts are right, then we could be walking right into a trap set by those two." Kyle spoke over the channels.

Kyle continued to circle the area in his XJ X-Wing, scanning the area for another time before landing. He had a bad feeling about this. Kyle and the Rogue Squadron walked into such a trap back at Endor just as his grandfather did in Jabiim during the Clone Wars. Kyle was hoping that he is wrong, but somehow, he knows he is right. The way Tabris and Agaba had arranged all of this reminded him disturbingly of how the Battle of Endor started.

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