

Star Wars The Rose of Skywalker

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Chapter 1

Ben Solo has died at the battle of Exigol, where the Resistance, succeeded the evil of the Final Order and at long last destroyed the Sinister Emperor Palpatine. Upon finding out that she was a Palpatine, from Kylo Ren, Rey was able to confront the evil of her grandfather and overcome the pull of the Sith to the dark side of the force. In one final stand, she summoned the power of the former generations of masters that presided before her to destroy his body with the very own electricity he used to maim and kill Darth Vader and Mace Windu. Upon the defeat of the Emperor, she lay dead at the foot of his throne. It was there, Ben Solo would find her body and use the same force powers she had used to heal him in order to revive her, though it would seem that Leia played a hand in teaching him this technique. Placing his hand upon her stomach, he transferred the ESSENCE of his life into her body.

As Rey lifted her arm to his, she gave him a kiss. His smile was the last thing she saw him do before passing away and disappearing before her very eyes. She got up and grabbed his clothing, ready to take it with her, and she unclipped the beacon attached to her belt sending a message out.

“I’m ready to be picked up, whenever someone can get to me. Palpatine is finally dead.” She radioed and frequencies pushed her message to get a response in moments.

“We’re coming to get you Rey, just stay there, set up a beacon so we can find you and pick you up.” Lando Crackled over the comm, as he headed towards her position.

She pulled out the beacon that was attached to her belt, clicked it on and put it back in the pocket against her left thigh. She looks down upon the 2 lightsabers she just used to kill her own grandfather.

‘How does this come to happen?!’ She thought to herself, disappointed, confused, and for a moment even angered. Trying to overcome the feelings she had to grapple with in this twisted reality. The sweat dried upon her brow, as she wiped her arm across her forehead, barely able to hold it up, she was completely exhausted, yet filled with energy. It was a strange feeling, like borrowed energy.

The confusion of being the granddaughter of the most notorious evil in the galaxy. Emperor Palpatine. How would she even begin to repay the people who have been affected by him. His twisted reach has crippled star systems within its grasp, and now was the aftermath of the empire. Entire planets have been destroyed. These people who don’t have a home anymore. As they joined the resistance to fight this ultimate evil, they needed to be repaid as well, they would get their dues.

The smell of burnt clothing, steel and flesh permeated the air. Her nostrils raised sour as the Millennium Falcon screamed into orbit to pick her up. Her clothes flew back with the thrusters exhaust as the Falcon came swooping in, Chewbacca opens the bay door so she can get on. Strands of hair whipping across her face, she holds out her arms as Chewie holds out one furry arm to meet hers, and her thoughts are all over the place as she hooks the lightsabers to her belt. Rubbing her thumbs across the silver hilt of Leias saber, feeling the smooth metallic surface that reflected black and sharp gray in the docking bay, and Lukes saber, shining metallic as her fingers inspected the designs that he chose. For a moment she thought how they were designed, did they have the choice of parts, or were they pulled together from scraps of other machines to make them. Lukes saber had been through wars, and family conflict. It all ended here. With me...

***Rey directs the Falcon to Tatooine. Where she plans on going to visit the home of Luke Skywalker. The sand dunes haven't been kind to their old home, and she is unable to walk through it, kicking up droves of sand as her boots move through the dusty carapace. The sand gathered and filled it almost near the ceilings.

"Hello?" A woman scares her alert, and calls to Rey. "Who are you?" She asks

"Rey" Rey replies

"Rey who?"

"Rey..." after a long pause she replies "Rey Skywalker"

"A Skywalker huh? Thats your grandparents house then? No ones been on this plantation for years. The family who lived here died years ago." The old woman stops for a moment, and looks to the sand as if she's thinking about something. The years on her face race through her mind as she fondly reflects on the family that lived there, and she begins to smile.

"I hope you find what you're looking for." She says, while R2 whirs past her, her wrinkled hand dragging across the top of his metal body.

Rey turns around and walks through the remains of Lukes old home. "Wouldn't it be nice if we could fix this old place up huh R2?"

Rey walks around, kicking up the sand as she strolls through the remains curiously. The doors were closed so there was a chance that if she got them to open she could explore a bit more. "Why did we come here again?" 3PO asks.

"This is Luke Skywalkers home, I want to see it." Rey answers.

Rey shovels the sand out with a piece of metal she finds near the door. When she gets low enough, she can see the entrance key pad. She calls over R2 to hack the keypad and the door opens into a dark room.

His metal body whirs and beeps as he thinks about the first time he was here. Retracing the path he took when he ran away from Luke, taking him on a journey that would change his life. The war between the Jedi and the Sith... the Death Stars. There have been so many battles for so long, it would be nice to enjoy peace for a while, but that isn't the life for a droid. He travels around the perimeter and scans one of the Moisture Vaporators.

"Come on R2, it's time to go" Rey calls to the droid.

"Just like R2, useless bucket of bolts always wandering around" C-3PO adds as he jauntily walks towards the Falcon. "Reep-reeput-bu-dur" R2 replies hastily.

"Best friend? What do you mean, I haven't had a best friend, let alone a best friend the likes of you!" 3PO blurts. "I have no idea about this memory restore junk you're talking about! She's ready to go, you're taking too long!"

They get on the ship and Rey starts eating berries from a pack that she has on her belt. Looking at the coordinates in front of her, she grabs her mouth as she feels sick. She runs to the bathroom on the Falcon and pukes into the toilet. The feeling is awful as she starts to get weak in the knees. Holding herself back from puking again, and the feeling overcomes her again, and she dry heaves for a minute before she's done. She walks back to the cock pit.

"Ugh, Chewie, I just got sick, it must have been something that I ate."

Meanwhile Poe and Finn are going over plans with the new resistance as how to take care of all of these ships, that hover around the Sith home-world. It would seem that they are good for parts, and there are thousands of them, Palpatine wasn't joking around when he setup this fleet. They were stacked for miles and miles. The only problem was that they lacked crews, and most of the ships were in limbo.

This meant that almost immediately the resistance had a massively powerful navy at their disposal. There were some generals left which split off, waiting to reunite with General Xocks, a general who was commanded by General Pryde to evacuate and regroup in the event that the final order be disrupted by the problematic Princess of Alderaan, Which it was. The Resistance was ordered to go through the ships at Exigol, override them, and use them to their advantage. As this was going on there was a smuggler named Orricks who, on his ship has a force sensitive, who is knowledgeable about what power the Final Order was using to destroy planets, such as Kijimi.

At this point Finn and Poe are looking for a new planet to setup the base for the resistance. With an army so large they need to find a place that would be suitable. As Finn looks for a suitable planet, Orricks finds his way to a Star Destroyer on the outer rim of ships that were created. In his logic, it's better to look for the stuff out there first because there's no chance

that anyone would have already been there. The force sensitive human on his ship was named Sharp. She knew that the Star Destroyers were using Kyber Crystals to power their Ships and destroy planets. Advising Orricks to look through the ships, and gather these crystals. They are rare, and can be sold at a high price.

They get to one of the ships, and the first one that they stop at is noticeably different looking than the other ones around them. Orricks doesn't think anything of it, and docks on the Destroyer. A crew member named Billy sits at an invisible console, with a headset on, typing away at a keyboard that isn't visible. "Hey Kidd, can you download the plans for this ship?" Orricks asks to prepare for Making his way to the power core. He has to find the map to the chamber that holds the Kyber Crystals. With his droid they search for a link to the ship so they can download the plans and find the core.

On the Millennium Falcon, Finn sits down with Rey to establish whether he can manipulate the force or not. A dish of nuts and black looking berries sit on the table between them. Rey puts a mechanical looking cube on the table in front of them. The cuts and scrapes on the sides make it look old, a lot of people have used this object before. The gouges tell a million stories. She taps it, and when it lights up she tells him to move it with the force. He puts out his arm and focuses on trying to move the cube. The red and blue lights around the sides pulse in sequence. He focuses harder and harder until the veins in his head are sticking out but nothing is working. The cube remains in place. Red lights blinking on one side for a second, then a blue light ignites.

"Now listen to me Finn, the force is something you feel, and as such you should manipulate it like it's a feeling otherwise you will lose touch forcefully trying too hard. Now, watch what I do."

Rey looks at the object and closes her eyes. Breathing in and exhaling slowly, she holds out her hand and the object that was once sitting in place begins to flicker blue immediately and raise off of the round table slowly. Finn becomes noticeably annoyed, but he watches her move it with her hand and move it from side to side, rotate it and then put it back on the table where it was originally.

"I just don't get it Rey, I'm trying but I can't make it happen."

"Thats what I'm trying to teach you Finn, you don't MAKE it happen. You let the force flow through you and you'll be able to grab it like any other object and move it as if it was in your hand. Just take another breath and try to move it again."

Finn stops and takes a few deep breaths, huffing out once to reset his nerves. He looks at the object and lifts his hand out as if he's going to grab it but he keeps his distance. The feeling in his fingertips stretches from within his soul and he feels like he is grabbing it. His eyes remained closed as he can feel it on his fingers, spinning it in his mind. His index and middle finger move, and just like that the object starts spinning on the table. As he imagined raising it the object began to lift off the table, and move. Rey

lit up with a smile and covered her mouth, now knowing that she was able to teach him how to control the force, and she

knew that he was in fact able to control the force, at least with a. Little bit of practice. Finn opened up one of his eyes and to his surprise the object was still being held in the air by his own will. His eyes opened wide and he jumped in excitement, kicking his chair back and forcing the object across the room accidentally.

“I did it! I DID IT!” He was so excited. “I knew it!” He started jumping around and hugging everyone on the deck. That was the first time he was confirmed to use the force in front of anyone. With that success, Rey was more confident that she would be able to start a training academy for the Resistance soon. Tatooine seems like the right place too. Lukes home would be the best place to set up an academy, and maybe, even a temple to honor the legendary Jedi Master. She pondered for a moment as she saw the look of excitement wash over Finns face.

“Alright Finn, that was the first step, now I need you to practice that for a while and next week we will start your training, sound good?” She looked him in the eyes. Reminded of the pathway that so many force users have taken, she had to think about what kind of damage Finn could do if he became too power hungry. Or angry. Palpatines Bright Red and Yellow eyes, came to mind, piercing into her core.

Standing up, Rey extends her arm, the cloth wrapped around her arm contoured elegantly, but tugged as it stuck to a corner on the table. She unhooked it, while Finn stood up and grabbed her, pulling her in and hugging her firmly. His excitement was genuine, like a child, who knew what the possibilities were if he could master the power of the Force. Not just for him, but for any human in the resistance. How many force users were out there? Could it just be taught like anything else?

She walks through the main corridor and starts to feel dizzy. Everything starts to spin as her eyes blur, she runs to a corner to grab a railing and throws up. Nuts and black looking berries come flying up, and then nothing. Dry heaving for a minute. And after a while standing still she regains her balance. Wiping her mouth off, she gets up and takes a few breaths. She has to think for a moment about where the med droid is on the ship. They don’t have one, she feels sick and needs to get medicine. She walks to a wall, and taps on the metal where there’s a red convex logo. The wall comes down and a med kit reveals itself to her. There isn’t much left in it, a few water packets, and a bandage.

“They should really refill that.” She thinks to herself. When they get back to the base she can see the med tech.

R2 whirs by and pricks her on the arm. “HEY WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?!” She yells, while R2 activates a door. It opens to cockpit and Chewie turns as Rey falls over again, this time passing out.

She wakes up later on in a bed, everything is white and a robot comes in through the doorway as it slides open. The awkward round robot was shiny blinking red and white flickering as he beeped slowly. She lifts her arm as it feels strange, and there is tape and an IV hooked into her veins. The awkward feeling makes her uncomfortable, as she looks on to see where the IV leads. A bag drips slowly as it hangs in the air. Keeping a perfect distance as it floats near her head. R2 and C3P0 stand watch next to her.

The doors open and a med tech enters and whirs circular around Rey as she gains focus. Laying on the bed she tries to lean up but the droid recommends laying down. The bot started spewing facts about her immediately. With a not-so-soothing robotic voice it spouts “Name Rey Skywalker...Age 28, Height 180.33 Centimeters...Weight 43.1 Kilograms... Currently Experiencing Nausea...Black Outs. Recent Diagnosis: Possible Pregnancy.”

Shocked and wide-eyed, Rey replies “What?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN PREGNANT?!?” And the floating medical robot is thrown abruptly backwards, hitting a wall damaging its thrusters. The robot sparks and falls to the ground, struggling to keep itself afloat, and Three vials of blood fall to the floor as the robot falters, and one of the vials breaks apart. Blood splatters sharply contrasting on the bright white floor. “How can this be, I don’t understand. I have not been with ANYONE. Especially like THAT!” She shouts at R2 and 3P0.

Worried, she has R2 contact Maz from the Med room, her round eyes show up bright blue as the static interferes with her visage. “Oh my, Rey, I wasn’t expecting to hear from you so soon, what’s going on?” Rey looks worriedly at Maz, “I have a file I want to transfer to you.” Her eyes are beginning to water as Maz looks on to her.

“Ok, send it.”

“Oh MY! Congratulations Rey!” She cries as she analyzes the data.

“No, Maz, not congratulations, I don’t know how this happened. I was calling you to see if you could give me some kind of explanation to how or who could have done this.” She looks at Maz, and a single tear forms and rolls down her cheek, rounding under her chin, where it hangs.

Maz looks at the information for a second, and looks back at Rey in the comm screen. The comm interference made it hard to see the tear, but she noticed it as her eyes squint and close for a minute. Maz takes a deep breath, and asks, “Where are you?”

“Tattooine”

Maz looks at her in sadness. “I am sorry my dear, that this has happened. I will help you get to the bottom of this.” Stopping for a moment before telling her. “Your answer lives near Mos Eisley Cantina. Go there and look for a man named Janis Coutrin. He will tell you what you need to know.”

Chapter 2

Back on Orricks ship, he is talking with his crew. They are thinking of ways to make money. Orricks is a Tall Alien Humanoid. A mercenary who travels with his ship, the Jasz 2, trying to make a living in the galaxy through bounties, and other questionable means. His sleazy crew members just got together over the last month or so. Orricks is talking with Sharp about ways to make cred. The ship they are on is called the Jasz-2. Sharp is force sensitive and knowledgeable about the Imperial War Tactics, and he hears about the planet killing power of these ships. He recalls the former death star and the plans that led to its destruction. There was an area where they were storing Kyber crystals.

“you know, we could gather those Kyber Crystals and sell them, I hear there’s a demand for them on the black market.”

“Where can we find them?” Orricks replies.

“These ships were built with the ability to destroy planets and from what I recall the Empire formerly used them in the creation of the Death Star. If we could get a hold of them I bet we could get a dinners worth or more.”

“Well, if its gonna earn us some cred, it’s worth a shot right? While these guys are busy trying to destroy the ships we can make some dough off it in the process.”

By now a lot of the ships in the fleet have been damaged or destroyed, but the Emperor was ready to take over the galaxy, so the fleet was ready to be deployed at a moments notice. The Resistance was strong though, and thousands of ships had arrived to help destroy what remained of Palpatines Empire.

Palpatine made 100,000 ships that the empire was going to use in the Final Order. Snoke was Elected Supreme Chancellor and able to funnel ships into Palpatines fleet over time, and thus the Emperor was able to create the Final Order. Though he knew that there was a chance that the resistance, or his granddaughter would be able to defeat him. So he set up a contingency plan.

where he would Order one of his commanders to control the fleet upon his defeat. That commander was known as General Xocks.

The Final Order was fully functional and a number of the Ships Captains were still waiting for Palpatines order. Upon his defeat, Pryde would take control, but Pryde elected Xocks before he died and tells him to go to the outer ships, there he will take command of the remaining ships and have them hide until he had regained his strength. Xocks was given the coordinates to a ships that was specially created for with cloning equipment.

Xocks was given DNA that belonged to the Emperor with instructions to create a clone in the event that he died during this event, and so he did. When the Resistance expanded

during the battle at Exigol, Pryde gave Xocks the coordinates. Once he arrived, there was a message waiting on his arrival. When Xocks Boarded his new Command Destroyer "Dysidious". The command ship was outfitted with a chamber designed to "Rebuild" Palpatine. And instructions to relics that he was going to gather specifically for his rebirth.

Back on the Millennium Falcon Rey goes with Finn to Mos Eisley. They start by heading to the cantina for some information. Walking in through the dusty doorway, heading first to the bar. As they walk up Finn bumps into a familiar alien on the loose.

"Hey watch where you're going, or you'll get hurt around here!" He shouts as Finn backs up abruptly, an apologizes. "I'm not looking for any trouble"

"Neither are we, and THATS WHY YOU NEED TO LEARN, YOU'RE , PLACE!" He pulls back his hand to grab his blaster raising it to be cut off by Reys saber. The tip of the blaster fly's off and lands on the ground nearby, and the alien pulls the trigger. The blaster backfires igniting him, and he falls to the ground on fire.

Rey calls over the bartender to order a drink. The bartenders a Twi'lek.

"How well do you know the people around here?" Leaning in closer, Rey asks.

"Depends on what you're looking for" she responds. Her long green locks draped elegantly around her shoulders. You could tell she had been in a fight, but knew she didn't have to show it.

"Im looking for a man, named Janis Coutrin. Have you ever heard of someone by that name?" Rey asks

"Yea, Ive heard of him, you can find him living in the back alleys of town. He lives by the old Data Chambers at Yermasch Post." And gives her some direction to the way to get there. Rey gathers her things and finishes her drink. Handing the bartender a tip for the mess in exchange for the info, before she leaves with Finn. Walking out they stop for a minute while some of the workers pick up the burnt corpse that's in the middle of the floor.

They get to an alley just after the suns set, and the cool air begins to wash over them. Thinking that they have found the address, they knock on the door and a sphere like droid attached to an arm sticks out. The Metal eyelashes surrounding its receptors open and close as it grunts and mumbles with deep blips and blurts.

"OCCA DOO JANGA?!" The voice asks

Rey replies, “Were looking for a man, goes by the name Janis Coutrin. Is he in there? My Name is Rey Skywalker”

The arm retracts and a cover closes as it disappears into the wall. A few moments pass. “Do you sense anything Finn?” Rey asks to see if he can feel the same thing that she can. “I can sense there is someone in there. The energy is prominent, like its lining up with something I’m doing. He’s in there.”

The droid pops blackout again, and replies sternly “HACCKA JOK HONDA TATATA OWNA. You May Enter. Leave your weapons at the entrance.”

They walk in and Rey unholsters her Blaster first, placing it on the table near the entrance. There are scratches all over the surface, as if many other inquirers had come through asking questions. Finn unholsters his blaster and places the weighty weapon on the table as well.

“Right this way” A robot standing inside the doorway points down the direction of a hallway. The lights are old, and worn, it’s hard to see down the hallway, but just enough light to see the path. Cracks and dings sporadically sound off while they walk, speeders in the background stop abruptly. Until they get to a room, where a man is sitting with his pet at a desk, taking notes. “Sit down Rey, Maz told me you were coming through.” The Creature Turns around and looks at Finn, “This Must be Finn, I’ve heard some about you as well. We don’t have any ships you can take to run away though! HA!” Finn starts to run up but Rey stops him with her arm, “Not now Finn, we’re here for a reason. Save that for another time.”

Rey looks at the Creature “So I take it you’re Janis Coutrin?” “You’ve got it, so, what brings you through these parts of town?”

“I’ve gotten some unsettling news recently, and I need to know how it happened, and if it’s true, and how it’s even possible.”

“Oh you got news, what’s that news then?”

“I’m pregnant. I don’t know how but I am, and it’s been affecting me. I asked Maz if she could give me any clues, and she led me to you. Is there anything you can tell me about this?”

“Hmm. Yes.” He looks at her for a minute. He walks up and stands directly in front of her, his eyes scan from her feet to her head, placing his arms on her shoulders, and looking her dead in the eyes. Tears were beginning to form. “Yes. Well, I have an answer, but I don’t think that it’s one that you may likely want to hear.” He warns her.

“Anything, I need to know.”

“Let me start with a story. It takes place, about 70 years ago. You see about 70 something years ago, there was a force user. Someone very powerful, who was hunting

down information through the star system, about immortality. Star jumping temples and libraries to find out how he could attain, immortality. And he did find the secrets to unlocking this, sacred magic. And how to use the force to get there. “

“What was his name?” Finn asked

“Wait. Let me finish.” Janis Said, and continuing “He had found a manuscript that taught about an ancient connection that could be used to strongly influence the force between two beings, and fuse to create a wholly new entity. This force user was especially strong in his training, and had read everything that there was about how to successfully transfer ones

soul into another vessel, this was a technique that force users could use, to prevent their own extinction.”

“In this case, this force user, was on Tatooine for a while exploring some other ruins, when he met a woman who would guide him through the sand to get to those ruins. While they were out they got ambushed by sand people, and they were badly hurt. The Force user knew about healing powers that could bring someone from the brink of death, and so he did just that, and brought her back. Shortly after they returned to the base, she found that she was pregnant as well, it was almost immediately after he left that she found out that she was carrying a child. Later she gave birth to a boy. The father of that boy never returned.”

“So what you’re saying, is that this force user was able to impregnate this woman, without her consent? With nothing happening at all?!” Rey responded furiously.

“I am not sure whether the two were in love, but what I am sure of, is that the boy that the woman bore, was found to be one of the most powerful force users in the galaxy. That boy’s name was Anakin Skywalker.”

Finn and Rey were stunned. They had no idea how to handle the information they just heard. Rey had tears rolling down her cheek, as she looked Janis in the eyes. “Tell me where I can find this temple. I need to know more about what is going on.” She firmly asserted.

Here’s a way finder, you can use it to track down the temples on Tatooine. They have more information that you may be able to use to your advantage. And she handed the clear orb to Rey. Taking her hand, and folding it over with her own, she blessed her on her journey to the truth. “With this, you may find more unsettling answers, but stay strong, and may the Force, be with you.”

Her eyes closed sharply as another tear rolled down her cheek, raising her arm to wipe away the emotions that showed, and sniffing, she replied “Thank you.” Then she turned around, and walked out down the hallway, her hands sweaty as she rotated the orb in her slender fingers. Slipping as she nervously and anxiously moved it around

within her grip, the ridges of her fingertips apparent in contrast to the orbs smooth surface.

Chapter 3

Aboard the Star Destroyer that our newly found heroes have taken it upon themselves they explore, Orricks and Xocks make it to the ship at the virtually the same time. Orricks decides to take the less traditional route of landing on the top of the ship and breaking in, Xocks has a clearance code to get on the ship and arrives via the docking bay. Two enemies, one craft, all at the same time. What a coincidence...

Xocks makes it to the Star Destroyer, with Palpatines DNA he sets up a Bacta Cloning Chamber. He takes the small red vial, and looks through it in the gleaming light of his holodeck. The blood of the Emperor. Holding it in his hands it was almost euphoric. Xocks was a force sensitive himself. Looking at the small opening that was just enough to fit this vial, he slowly wrapped his fingers around its smooth glass enclosure. He lines the vial up with the hole and slowly drops it in, and it is grabbed by the mechanical receiver on the tank. With a low hum, the vial started spinning for a minute, as Xocks looked upon it. The bacta tank bubbled and the turquoise water spun, and in the center a small opening revealed a jar. It was empty for a moment, as Xocks stared into it through the glass and water. A spark ignited inside of the jar, and a flame burned in the water that turned into a small blob, and then a wire came out and stuck itself to the top of the jar.

This was the beginning of a new era. He was proud to continue the work under the rule of Palpatine. He got to see the creation of the new Emperor. At this he sees the importance of his mission and decides that he is going to do whatever it takes to keep the Emperor safe. He had to wait until it was at least old enough to walk to let him out. The Former Emperor had left behind memory chips that were to be uploaded as well to the brain. The ships in the area are docile. Him and this crew need to find a way to escape and rebuild the Imperial Army of the Shattered Order.

He walks the cold hallways of his ship as he looks towards a completely new order. Sometimes the delusions of Grandeur would get to his head. But now, he has a chance to start from scratch. Even, if he so chose, took it upon himself to train the new Palpatine. He's got the option to walk him through his entire life, and why not, he's going to be making sure that he's safe. A surrogate. His hand raised to run his fingers down the strings of his face. Cords that wrapped together, intertwining to create think bands that were under his cheek bones, stroking the bands one at a time as he thought about the possibilities.

The Jasz-2 docks on the top of the star destroyer.

“Hey Orricks keep things on the low, I don’t want people finding out we’re here.”

His shipmate Squawked in responses cawing as he shifted the gears into landing. "Chill out Orricks, I know what I'm doing." Sharp was getting ready to go out, as he clasped on his mask, and zipped up his suit to run in space, he walks up next to shipmate and rests his hands on his back as shipmate looks upon to narrow down his landing. Squinting his eyes

as he drop the ship. The Jasz drops the landing gear, Sharp drops out from the bottom of the ship on to the destroyer looking for an opening that he can break in through, there's an escape hatch that he finds and pulls out a pocket knife that he runs across the edges of the door, it opens and he drops in.

Sharps worn and ready boots land echoing through the hallway as he hold onto the entrance to get his footing. He closes the hatch and radios in "Can you get me prints on where to find this Kyber Crystal?"

"Were working on it, and you should be able to see it when you look into you're holo sphere now, Hold it up." And Sharp holds up the sphere, as a light starts emitting from it and the blueprints of a ship crackle and smear in blue and white before his eyes. Spinning, he looks in to where the beacon is centered, and taps with his finger to zoom in and rotate around the area, once he gets a good idea of where he's going, he taps on the sphere and the lights go out. The hallway is dark again as he rushes to an intersection.

"Turn left up here, but wait, it looks like we've got company."

"Thats IMPOSSIBLE! What do you mean *Company...*" Sharp replies.

"I don't know but I'm getting life sign readings near the holodeck. I don't see anything coming your way yet, but if that's final order, we may have an opportunity to get some information." Orricks recommends as he mentions in passing to turn, "Left, here!"

As sharp runs through the corridors, he when a set of doors opens. Storm troopers talking look up to miss his shadow along the wall as he hides in a narrow corner. One of the troopers looks up quick, and shouts "Hey! Show yourself!"The trooper by his side, though, thinks he's being paranoid.

Putting his hand on the other troopers blaster he starts to push it down, "Don't worry, I don't think there's anyone this far out yet. You're being paranoid."

Looking at each other for a moment, he reluctantly agrees to put his weapon down and they continue walking, passing the corridor Sharp was down before he escaped into the next room. The troopers walk by and he opens the door again after a minute to continue that hallway and tells Orricks to look at the directions to the Command Tower. He makes it up there with relative ease, and sneaks his way into the room where Xocks was talking to the Bacta Tank, or himself.

“I could take this boy and make him myself.” Xocks was thinking, as he looked upon the tank walking, and pacing with his hand upon his chin. Rubbing it sternly, about what he would, could, and should do, as the surrogate for this child. The new palpatine, that was something that he was proud of, and to think that just before this moment, he was alive.

Orricks knew that he needed to get this information back to Poe. So he messages his crew to setup an outgoing message to Whatever planet they are on.

Xocks is interrupted by his com going off, and one of his deck officers notifies him of someone or something on board the ship. “Xocks, an Emergency door just sent back a signal, were notifying you. It could be something significant or nothing to worry about, would you like us to investigate the anomaly?”

Xocks stops walking. Standing still in front of the transmission, he closes his eyes for a moment, he slowly opens them while breathing “Yes, send a crew down there to check.”

“Alright, sending a crew per your order.” The transmission ends, and the officer disappears.

The crew runs into Sharp and there’s a shoot out. Sharp takes down a few of the troopers, but is cornered and captured anyway. Orricks message gets to the Jasz, but he stops responding when Orricks asks if he’s coming back.

“Great, now what? We gotta save your ass?!” He says rhetorically into the dead mic.

Chapter 4

On the Millennium Falcon, Rey is currently thinking about everything under the sun right now. And whether there’s anything that she can do to prevent a total catastrophe. Does she want to keep the child or not? Looks around the white room, and can still see the stain from the vial that broke when she heard. “Well, you know what, it’s not a definite thing right now, so I can think about it, but I should take measure to make sure that I am NOT.”

A rickety voice starts up in her head “Rey” She knows that old master anywhere “Yoda!” The old master replies, “Yes, hmm. It is me Rey. A task for you, I have. NO! For a Jedi.” “I don’t know what you mean, but I just got some crazy news. I don’t know what to do.” “Worry about that later, you will. Rebuild the Jedi Order, you must.” He exclaims!

She leaves the med room, and calls to Finn, “What are you doing right now?” “I was heading to see you, but you got to me quicker I guess. Whats up?”

“Lets begin your training sooner. I think we should send out a message to all the force sensitives in the Resistance.” She wonders the possibility of creating a new Jedi Order,

but isn't sure if she can do it based on what Luke had told her. How his ambitions for the new order were ruined by the Emperor, and the seduction of the dark side of the force. And... His own selfishness and naïveté. He thought he could do it all on his own, now we know that it isn't the amount of power than one has, it's the knowledge of the force, and how to use it correctly.

For this to happen she would have to do research, and round out her training. She would have to set up a place for these force users to go, and make it not so much like a religion, but more like a morality. Do the right thing because that's the right thing. But how was she going to put that into a teaching, she wondered, as she sat down calling upon the Jedi to guide her in this task.

Orricks gets up and gathers the crew, "Hey Kidd I'm gonna need you to get us on this ship, quick and discretely"

The kid sits staring at a computer screen with goggles that cover their eyes, a wire stretches from the side of the spec and into the screen in front of her. The folding apparatus has a screen and a keyboard with unmarked buttons, the Kidd opens up a drink, takes a shot and pounds away at the keyboard as if with immeasurable speed. "Working on it" And a series of red lights turns green and a message comes scrawled upon the screen.

"Uh oh..." The Kidd replies. "What do you mean, UH OH?!"

TRACTOR BEAM ENGAGED. DISRUPTORS ACTIVATED. The hull of the ship shakes violently as objects start to fall to the floor. The screen flashes and Xocks face comes up in shimmering blue light. "We know you are here. Drop your weapons, and prepare to be boarded. There will be no negotiation." And he disappears just as quickly.

"Great" Orricks replies, "now what? I don't even have a place for us to hide" and the bird like shipmate squawks in apparent defense. "No, put the gun down, they out number us 2 to 1." And the ship docks in the bay, where it is locked into place. Magnetic locks, even if we tried to leave the landing gear would be ripped clean off, and who knows what else in the process." As the bay doors open, troopers walk up the ramp with their blasters ready and set to stun.

"Ok, ok, ok. We're coming" Orricks says, but they aren't waiting, the troopers arrest the crew and take them to a holding cell where sharp is resting. "I hope they aren't stupid enough to come for me" he whispers to himself as the doors open and the crew is shoved into the small room. The Rifle blaster pushing into orricks back as he's forced towards Sharp.

"Well, look who it is" Orricks says to Sharp as he sits pondering.

Now we find our heroes stuck in a holding chamber on a STAR DESTROYER, held Captive by General Xocks, Appointed by Palpatine to Command the Remaining Fleet after battle on Exigol.

Finn is working with Poe on sending out a message to all the Resistance.

Poe walks up to a Communicator and picks up the handle connected to a set of controls at a large gray console. Screens blipped with information that updated by the second, and he set up a message for the rest of the resistance.

“Anyone who is interested in a more, dedicated role, meet me at Lonzaro Base Port 15”

as a gathering to all force sensitive users. Poes trying to figure out what to do with the rest of the Final Order, unsure whether there could be another uprising, he sends out a signal for any captains to meet him at a desired location, to talk about forming what he calls...????

Rey is going through Bens old Relics, and finds Darth Vaders Chest Pack, it had a video stored within it that he was looking into. The video cant be read by a normal device so they have to bring it to Babu Fritz to be read. With the connections in tact, Babus small hands are able to make a successful connection to R2s communications unit and play the message for the Rey. Theres a small spark when the connection is made and R2 makes a minor whining noise, “Oh calm down R2 he knows what he’s doing, right Babu” as she looks over to Babu, he gives a reluctant shrug “Contamina dunno!” He replies.

Rey stares reluctantly as she places her hand on R2s top, petting him like he feels it. “Everything will be alright, we need to see what the message here is.”

The familiar blue light flashes and Reys eyes widen. An image of a figure displays a few times and an unfamiliar voice begins speaking, while being cut in and out.

“What happened?!” Rey exclaims anticipating the message. The blue image pops up again, and a person with long hair, and a scar across his eye shows up. “This is...Kin...Walker...” As the message keeps glitching, the blue figure looks devastatingly into Reys eyes, and continues “I have...info... plot... Jedi...”

“COME ON BABU! THE WHOLE MESSAGE!” Rey exclaims as she hits the table next to her, and the image Clears up.

*****The whole message, to be edited for the final draft...**

“This is Anakin Skywalker, I have information that will lead us to the source of a plot designed to destroy the Jedi. I have been talking with Senator Palpatine about my

duties, and my anger regarding their decision not to approve me on the Jedi Council. I am beginning to suspect that he may have motives that contradict our own. A Sith that goes by the name Darth Sidious is looking for a powerful Force User to execute his design, and it would seem that he is somewhere among us. I am about to meet Mace Windu, hoping this information will help me get on the council.”

The image of Anakin scratches, scrapes and disappears in a blue haze, as his head lowers and the feed ends.

Xocks stares at his creation. All 4 of his pupils are engaged on the tank. He holds up a communicator and a visual of the late Palpatine emerges.

“General Xocks, the first place I need you to go is the planet Teraris. There you will follow the coordinates that I have instilled here. A temple sits in wait, where you will find the helmets of multiple Dark Jedi, and a font that flows with powerful force energy. You will take the helmets and water from this temple and bring them to my clone, at which point you will give me the first relic alongside my rebirth.”

The image of Palpatine disappears as the navigator walks through the fading ghost before him, the navigator asks “Where to?”

“Set a course for Teraris. There we will continue.” Xocks replies in a slow shuddering voice. “The prisoners will accompany us, I have plans for them.”

The navigator turns, and head to the console, his arm raises and hits a few switches, a navigation screen opens up, and he taps it multiple time before a planet widens into view. He sets a course for Teraris, and it zooms out again, and lines connect to dots plotting a path to the planet. With a final press of a button, the Dysidious begins its journey, and the Star Destroyer shoots into light speed.

Chapter 5

On Teraris there was a Jedi known as Hego Damask. He trained there for years, as he studied the ancient teachings of the Jedi. After reading all of the stories and learned their techniques, he became hungry for more information. His master did not want him to continue his learning into the dark lessons, and warned him that there would be serious consequences if he fell victim to the seduction of the power of the dark side.

This ignited a battle between himself and the Jedi that were instructing him. His angst for information was limited by the short sided view of the Jedi, and in the battle he was shamed, and exiled.

Hego was aware of the pitfalls and perils that lay before him, and pursued this knowledge more aggressively after he was purged from the temple he formerly trained

at. It would seem that he was already reading about a temple located nearby that housed a collection of Helmets that he could use for further training.

There were 6 helmets that were left behind by old masters that outlined the arts of the Dark Jedi. A collection of Jedi that were willing to go beyond the beliefs of the Jedi Order, and learn about alternate ways to access and manipulate the force. Each of these masters had a different technique that they had learned and left behind a RELIC that would teach the future generations how to use. These helmets, these artifacts, relics, held those secrets.

Each one housed a technique that a Force user could use. Dark, or light, but the method by which the force was used to execute these techniques, was considered, unnatural. For they bore the weight of the undead, and required the absence of morality. But those who would seek out to be the strongest would learn them, and become, themselves, stronger for it.

Each of the helmets had a past, and thus were created individually over time, though the users were alive at the same time of their creation, they were not necessarily on the same planet until the GATHERING at the end.

1. **REINCARNATION**, the technique that Ben used to create the life inside Reys womb, this was a tricky technique, as many things can go wrong. Especially if the force user is naive, untrained, or cocky about execution. This type of in-vitro pregnancy would bring the user to life again by using their own cells and putting them into the body of the other, and thus creating a child in the female. This technique was widely unaccepted as the woman, becomes bonded to the child. Any attempts to abort or remove the child or children will result in the DEATH of the parent.

2. **MIND CONTROL** was the information that was in another helmet. Being able to will people into doing whatever you wanted by invading their mind and taking over their actions.

3. **ELEMENT** control was part of another one. Heat, cold, wind and electricity were all elements that would be summoned from the base of the force to create waves of flame, and walls of wind that couldn't be crossed.

4. **SOUL ADJOINMENT** which was the technique that the late Palpatine was trying to get out of Rey. The souls join in one vessel, and the dominating soul takes over the body. A powerful Force user could potentially take over a body even after being killed if properly adjoined with the killer.

5. ***

6. The final helmet spoke of **RESURRECTION**. After one has gone into the realm of death, they would be able to pull themselves from this pit and back into life. This was taught to Rey when she was fighting her grandfather, and when he struck her down, and threw Ben, the ghosts of the past were there to help her regain her footing. This

was the technique. She had gathered the powers of the force to regain strength and her footing to burn down the remains of the Emperor, to reclaim freedom from the snarl of his grip.

After his shaming at Base 6T6, Hego Damask began training as Darth Plagueis. As Darth Plagueis he found these helmets and learned these techniques. In text that is transcribed inside the Temple, near the helmet of reincarnation, he reads about balance in the force, and how to bring it. Next he went on with a plan to destroy the Jedi as vengeance for his shaming at Base 6T6 on Teraris. Hunting down a mercenary named Jango Fett and a Jedi Master Named Sipha Deas, he bested and stole his identity, then traveling to Kamino, the clone planet to order the creation of a Clone Army under his guise of the same name.

The mercenary was to be named as the prime subject for cloning, and thus his DNA was taken and he was told to remain at the base until the completion of the clone army. As a token of good faith, Jango was also allowed to keep one clone that he could raise on his own.

Once his training was complete, he was sent to the planet of Naboo, where he finds Shiiv Palpatine, and becomes his master, training him as Darth Sidious. He teaches him the gift of Soul Unity. Before he leaves, he tells him about a secret command the clones will obey once spoken to them. Known, as Order 6T6. An order, that he explained would execute every last Jedi in the Order.

At the end of Darth Sidious' training, Plagueis begins outlining his plan to find the one who will bring balance to the force, and describing from the journal of the Whills how there will be a chosen one who would bring balance to the force, and he explains how his plot ties into that very goal. One night, while Plagueis is training with force energy, Sidious gives him a drink that he described would give him more power. Unbeknownst to Plagueis, what Sidious meant was that this drink was designed to paralyze Plagueis while Sidious took his mind, and stole his soul, thereby empowering him.

Orricks and Sharp are interrogated on Xocks ship, while Kidd sits in the corner, trying to find a way for them to escape. Frustrated, he is unable to come up with a plan in time, before Xocks returns.

“Prepare yourselves for a trip, we’re going to a special place my friends. I hope you are ready. I have some experiments that I wish to perform.” Xocks threatens elegantly as he looks at Sharp. Sharp looks up, and Xocks can feel him trying to push him with the force, and Xocks pressures him back while he stares.

“I have something especially planned for you.” And Sharp is pressed hard, down on to the ground. While he tries to lift his head the pressure is too great, and as his friends get up to try and help him, they are quickly brushed to the sides of the holding cell, as they are greeted by the cold ground.

Xocks turns around and begins to walk out slowly, and while he exits he looks at Sharp, "Now might be the only chance you get to tell you're friends about what you heard, it could be the last time you talk with each other alone. Best get ready now, we are going to arrive shortly."

Sharp looks up at Orricks and the doors close immediately behind Xocks, Orricks asks "What does that mean?"

"It means that he knows that I saw and heard him, he was talking earlier, I thought it was to himself, but now I know what it was"

"What do you mean what 'it was'" Orricks looks visibly confused.

"Well, I'm not sure how, or even when, but there's a clone on this ship, and it's not just any clone. It's the clone of emperor Palpatine, and he's preparing to raise it to become the leader of a new emperor."

"WHAT! Theres no way, how could the Emperor be cloned already?"

"Im not sure, but one thing is definite, Palpatine knew that we, the resistance was coming, and that the Last Jedi could have potentially destroyed him in the process of building his new army. The rest, is history."

"Well what are we going to do?"

"I have no idea, we're stuck in a holding cell with someone who doesn't like joking around, and I have a feeling we're going somewhere that we shouldn't be. You heard him, he said 'experiments'. I have no idea what that could mean."

Shortly after a group of stormtroopers enter, and grab Sharp, he resists and punches one of the guards but after a minute before he's shot and stunned, the troopers carry his dead weight out of the room by his arms while the others are held back by the remaining guards. His dad hangs low and his legs are lifeless while they drag him.

Looking back, one of the troopers remarks, "Once we're done with him, we will come back for each of you, one by one, until we get the answers we require. Close the holding cell." He commands and the cell door shuts abruptly.

Chapter 6

Sharp wakes up and his body is bound and face down in an interrogation chamber. Two guards stand watch while Xocks walks in and looks him in the eyes. The 4 pupils that cross Xocks face, and the wires that come down from his cheek bones bring heat into his body as he stares. Sharp can feel steam, or breath, some kind of heat coming from the wires connected to his face, but he can't pinpoint what it is. The smell of working oil is in the air, and Xocks begins.

“Before we get to Terraris, I am going to ask you a few questions. Each time you don’t answer me truthfully, I am going... to hurt you. I must admit, I enjoy bringing pain upon people, so please, it would be my pleasure for you to lie to me.”

Sharps nostrils curl, as he snarls and stares back at the General. “Do you ever wash your face, or does it just smell like that on its own. You know, you know with a face like yours, you might want to make up for it with some sort of personality..AAGH AAAAHGH AHHHHH!!!” Sharp cries out, as Xocks breathes in and exhales slowly, Sharps fingers start bending back and apart as Xocks exhales with his hand outwards he pulls it in and clenches, responding calmly “I told you... I enjoy this.” Sharps screaming intensifies, as he tries squeezing his hand down. “Now, tell me where the base, of the resistance, is located, and we can move on.”

Sharp groans excruciating as he forcefully squeezes his hand closed and with a clenched fist, Xocks is shoved back into the wall, and he falls to the floor. “Hmm.. I see. Well, your resistance is futile, we will have our answers soon enough.” He gets up and brushes himself off, and as he walks out pushes Sharps fingers all the way back on his left hand, breaking them before he leaves. “Wrap his hand up, we don’t want anymore... accidents.”

Walking into the command bay, Xocks looks at the navigator asking “How much longer before we arrive?”

Back on the Falcon, Rey is talking with Mace Windu about the video she saw.

“I’m not sure how to interpret this, what does this mean? Why was I led to it now?” Rey asks

“I remember that confrontational day vividly. I was about to Grant him a seat on the council when he revealed to me that Palpatine may have been the Sith we were looking for, but in the confusion, he was seduced by the powers of the dark side, and defended what he swore to destroy. That was when I was thrown out of the balcony, and the moment Darth Vader was born. It pains me to say, I believe that we could have saved him earlier on if he had only learned the temperance we were trying to teach him.”

“I see, it’s a shame that he was destroyed out of jealousy and anger by Obi Wan. But what do we do about this now?”

“Well one things for certain, we should follow the trail we’ve been given, there may be more to this story than we think. You said you found this in Bens personals?”

“Yes, I did, and there are coordinates as well in the video that lead to a place called Teraris. Have you ever heard of such a planet?”

“Yes, there are temples there, one especially that comes to mind. Near Base 6T6...” he pauses for a moment looking down, and away, continuing “a Jedi training ground, there you will find a font, and flowing from it, your answers.”

Yoda interrupts, “Answers, you will discover, but change, your perspective will. Different, you will return.”

Mace replies, “Yes, but she needs to go there, if there is any chance she could find out how the Sith managed to undermine and destroy the entire Jedi Order, we must investigate it. How will she ever begin a new Academy if she doesn’t know how to safeguard herself from the pitfalls that surely lie ahead?”

“True, this is. Travel to Teraris, she will. Answers she will find, unsettling, and cryptic they will be. Her friends, she must heed, dangerous this task will become.”

Rey looks at the two ghosts as they bicker in front of her. Thinking this is all just nonsense anyway, but she needs to find out why she’s pregnant, and how it happened. Pacing in her quarters, she thinks about Ben, and where he could be, even whispering his name under her breath as she focuses on him. Ben had disappeared when he died, and there was no sign of him anywhere.

“I need to think about this guys, I’m not sure what to do and I have a bunch of emotions overcoming my body, I need to figure this out quickly before and see if there’s a solution. Give me some time.”

The two nod, and disappear, fading into the darkness, and as she sits down, Luke appears and walks towards her. He sits down on the chair next to her, but without saying anything. Rey looks up, “Luke!” She exclaims. Not sure why he’s there, too, probably to give her his advice. “Luke, I don’t know what to do. But I need to find the answers, Yoda said that it’s going to change how I feel, but I already know that I need to find an answer. I don’t know how this happened.”

Sitting silently, he rests his elbows on his knees, hunched over, thinking while she looks onward at him. “Wont you say something?” She asks sternly, “I... I just don’t know.”

Luke looks over, and waits another moment before responding, and she tries to coax an answer out of him, and he begins to talk.

“Our mother died when she gave birth to us Rey. Before that she had a nasty confrontation with my father, who at the time had already Killed Anakin Skywalker. His rage and anger, forced him to attack her before his transformative encounter with Obi Wan. But, what I had found out about why she died, concerns me now.”

“Why?” Rey replies, “You said she died giving birth?”

“Yes, but my mother was a strong diplomat. Courageous, and highly intelligent. She saw the great power that Anakin had, and knew that her children would one day be

able to defeat Darth Vader and Palpatine. What I didn't know was that when we were born, she died because of the power that we had drained during her birth. Our conception was the kiss of death for our mother, and I fear..."

"What are you talking about?"

"I don't want you to get hurt Rey. Go to Teraris and find out for yourself, what you find there will help you make your decision."

With that Luke got up and walked away from her, his head bowed somber to the thought of her sharing that same fate as his mother. But he wasn't sure himself, what would happen. His ghost disappeared into the door in front of her, and she leaned back, thinking about whether she had the power to have this child. If she was really pregnant, and how it could have happened. Unsure of her feelings she lays down, and rests her head on the pillow in her quarters, looking at the chest pack that rests on the table in front of her.

'What am I supposed to do? I don't understand why this is happening.' She mutters to herself, as her head lays sideways she can see out her window to a galaxy black and speckled with stars. They reflect in her eyes as she tries to sleep, though this whole situation is keeping her restless. Resting sideways, she places her palm across her stomach and thinks about what she would even name the child if she kept it. Was she ready for one? Rubbing slow circular, her middle finger rests on her belly button.

She comms over to Chewie, and a growl comes across the speaker. "Set a course, we are going to Terraris."

Chapter 7

Xocks arrives at Terraris and starts gathering the prisoners for his experiments. they land near base 6T6, and Xocks looks at the coordinates left behind by Palpatine to where the Dark Jedi Temple is. The planet is green and lush water falls from low hanging trees, and they land in the middle of the rainforest. Xocks gets out of his transport, and starts walking through the trees and greenery as he follows the marker on his way finder. Sharp, orricks, and Link are with them.

***The Kidd pops out from a vent on the ship while it's docked and in orbit. He's going to be the reason why they are able to survive.*

They get inside the temple and start looking for the font, walking through a cavern, and observing Kyber crystals sticking out from the walls, until a the sound of dropping water starts to get louder, and they go through an entry into a large opening, where the font remains, with pedestals around it. Though there is something wrong, the font flows, but the helmets are missing. Furious Xocks runs up to the font, and begins observing the small victory he has made, calling one of the troopers to bring Sharp over.

“Now Sharp, when I said that I was going to perform some experiments, I was looking at you. I am going to need you to drink from this font, and then... tell me how you feel.”

“I’m not drinking anything”

Xocks walks over to him and looks him up and down, the wires from his face moving back and forth across his face. Snorting as if were, and he grabs Sharp by the shirt. Pulling him through the opening towards the font as he tries to wriggle free. But his restraints keep him from resisting. As Xocks dragged sharp, as if with ease, across the dirt and rocks leading up to the font, he tossed him in front of the elegantly engraved pedestal, as the water spattered outwards, decorating it with specks of wet.

“Drink”

Rey arrives at Terraris on a separate side of the temple, she uses the coordinates Mace had given her to enter through an area that was hidden, a backdoor that would lead directly to the Font of Gatherings. When she gets there, she walks into the hall behind the font, and she sees Sharp and Orricks on the ground. Sharp has a gouge through his arm, and a slash down his face, carved through his eye. He’s wrapped around one of the pedestals, gasping for air in quick bursts. Orricks is in the corner with a boulder crushing his arm, blood spattered everywhere. He looks up, “HEY WHO *cough* I-S THAT?! Am, COUGH am I dreaming this right now?” He squints as Rey runs over to him, sharp tries to raise his arm, and she sees his bandage wrapped fingers. He’s too weak to lift it, and his heavy hand falls to the floor, sending shockwaves of pain through his arm, making him groan slightly as he

squints sharply. Coughing harder, she stands him back up and asks, “What happened here?”

“Xocks brought us here, is Poe with you?”

“Who’s Xocks, and no” she replies looking down at him her brow wrinkles as she looks on to his wounds.

Cough...cough...cough... “Rey, w...”

“Xocks” a familiar voice interrupts. A blue ghost begins to form and walk towards her. She knew who it was immediately. Without turning around, she replies, “Ben”

“Ben what is going on?” Rey asks sternly. “If I am pregnant, Ben, what did you do?”
“Rey, let me explain...”

“SO IT WAS YOU!” She turns, yelling at him. “Tell me... is it... am I really... Listen” She stands up, staring at him. Holding herself back from exploding into tears. He looks at her, directly, replying “Yes. It’s true. The answer lies in the helmets here.”

Cough... "WAIT you know where these *cough* *helmets* are?!" He groans to stand himself up, holding his shoulder as he waivers to his feet.

"If you follow the path this way, I will lead you to the lower section of the cave where I hid them. This is where I learned how to do it." He walks over to a decorated wall, and raises his arm. The pillar that was holding up the wall moved to open, and a stairway led to a lower area of the temple. The cold walls were indicative that no one had been down this path for a while. While wisps of cold air kiss her cheeks down the stairwell. Following Ben, the only light had was what emitted from his force ghost projection. When they get to the bottom, there's a hall to an open room, there an altar stood. On top of it, 6 masks.

"Rey each one of these helmets, were used by different dark Jedi to attain new heights of the force. When each of them died, they put their helmets in this temple, with the instructions to pass on a technique to later generations of force users who would wish to learn all aspects of the force, and not let them be limited to their full potential. We all have within us the ability to control all aspects of the force, and thus to become the best Jedi you can, wouldn't you want to learn everything there was to learn? That leads us to a more complicated area though, pick up this helmet." As his ghostly gently countered the surface of a particularly smooth looking helmet. Its surface told a million stories. Wrapped in a shroud, the smooth glass surface had many slight gouges, scrapes and scratches. Just looking at the helmet, one could almost experience the history behind its apparent features. The feeling was overwhelming.

"This one." He runs his hand down it again. Rey looks at him and walks over, she circles him, and the helmet as she walks towards it. About to grab it, she looks at him again and asks him again.

"What did you do to me Ben?"

Chapter 8

Rey picks up the helmet and puts it on, and while its large and doesn't fit her head perfectly, its loose as she pulls it over her head, once its on she can see through the clear glass, with a hint of red. An icon blinks in the bottom corner as she uses her fingers to go around its hard smooth surface. The helmet smells like an old musty room, looking at the cracked and cavernous gouges and slashings of the maroon interior. The golden glass casing reflected sharp beams of light that traveled across the wall with azure shimmers while Ben rotated in view. The gold efface contrasted sharply his blue stature as the irregular reflections danced across its surface.

The dusty glass had burn ins from being used, the outline of numbers and lines made her eye travel as she inspected the interior when she put it on. Her hand searched outside of the helmet, pressing and twisting randomly until she came across a noticeable dial, which she turned and in a click, the helmet activated, and the red glass interior shone in blue illuminations, and the screen became clear, as if she wasn't wearing anything at all, though she could still feel the helmet on noticeably on her

head. Her eyes danced more as she looked for information on the interior, and was able to find a single video file that was saved to the hard drive of the helmet. She opened the file, and a mans head began to form in front of her. This time, in complete bright white, with crips cut shadows around the forming of his body, which was clearly wearing a robe fastened with a belt. Similar to the garb of the Jedi...

This was both comforting, and concerning to see. Unsure of what was coming next, the image, at first glancing downwards, had looked up and stared directly at her. She felt as if it was staring directly in to her very soul. She recognized those eyes, they were the eyes of the fallen, even in the contrasting black and white she could feel the cold dead stare as it hastened towards her. The Face becoming more clear, was that of a man who had been in some kind of battle, or many battles. The scar on his face was long, and apparent starting above his eyebrow, and moving down across his face ending through his lips. She couldn't tell what would have caused the damage, but it was definitely some kind of blade. His thin eyebrows made his long face even more prominent. The man began to speak to her, a static wrapped voice began, "Life is a fragile thing. If we blink even in that moment we may find ourselves in a completely different time, or place. Taking the present for granted is one of the many downfalls we have inherently grown accustomed to. Here, I have found the solution to one of the downfalls of mortality. Through these teachings you will learn how to take your very soul, and transfer it into ANOTHER vessel. No matter what you may choose, this will take the consciousness of your being, and join it with that of another. Once you become adept, then you may even take over the vessel you choose. Otherwise, you risk becoming overrun, and the technique will not work properly. This relies on the compatibility of the vessels that are being used for the force transfer. Ultimately, if you were to die, or be at risk of dying you would be able to REINCARNATE yourself, though at the expense of the

other. And though you might not remember everything from the previous life, you would have a greater power potential, and your personality growth would be exactly the same.

It is important though that you learn how to perform this properly, otherwise you will not successfully transfer yourself, and you would become overrun. This makes the process quite difficult, and if not performed correctly, fatal. It would eliminate you completely. Therefore it must be respected as any other force power, at the very least, if not more.

This technique involves taking your force energy and tuning it with the energy of the other, this can be done by mimicking techniques and movements as they perform them, as you will feel the noticeable difference over a period of time in the flow of the force between different bodies. Once you learn how to differentiate the different force wave lengths, you then tune your own to theirs, in order to ensure compatibility.

By placing your hand on the torso of man or woman, you would be able to align the wavelengths in real time, and begin the transfer. If the transfer is successful, you will

feel the essence of your life energy draining from the body you are in, and it will flow through your arms into the other. During this experience, is the most crucial part of the transfer.

Only users highly tuned to the magick of the living force, who are fully confident in the control of its momentum should begin to attempt the transfer. If the momentum is too low, you risk blocking your force, and rejection from the host. If the momentum is too high, you risk rejection from the host, and madness, as you grow to have two personalities fighting inside of you're reincarnated mind. Neither of those are recommended paths.

If done correctly... you will incite a growth in the host, and be reborn.

You must take great care as to choosing a host, they must be physically strong to take upon such a task, as you will be putting upon them a great weight. One that has the potential to take their life force, and with it, yours. Therefore, it is not recommended you do this in haste."

Reys jaw had dropped, as she watched this. Her mouth dry as she had no idea what to say. She could die. Taking off the helmet, Bens ghost shouted, "Wait! Listen to the whole thing."

The voice faded out and then back in as she re-placed the helmet on her head. The voice continued, "The host will not have the option to remove the child. Attempts have proven fatal in every instance. The only option is to have the child, and even then life is not guaranteed."

At this moment, Rey was disgusted. She hadn't made this choice, and now this helmet is telling her that Ben may have just potentially murdered her. She's a ticking thermal Detonator right now. Her choices were just stripped of her completely. She either has this child and dies, or doesn't, and dies.

The news was startling to say the least, and she fell to the floor crying, the helmet fell off clunking across the temple stone and clapped as it landed. She had no idea what to do now, there had to be an answer, something that she could do, she couldn't believe that this

was the so... absolute. Tears rolled down her cheek as orricks ran over to comfort her, asking, "What happened?" Doing his best to console her as he put his arm around her.

She declined to answer with anything specific, this was he problem and she had to find a way to deal with it. Pushing his arms away, she started sobbing more evidently. "What did you DO TO ME BEN!"

She could barely speak as she cried out to question him, and Bens glowing presence looked upon her as he exhaled softly, as if a ghost needed tp exhale... His lips pursed together as he tried to explain "I was only doing what I though was right. There had to

be a way to nullify this problem, I thought it was best if the two lifelines were absolved in one name, to get rid of both.”

“But that’s not what you did, Ben.” Another voice chimed in, as Rey looked downward sitting on cold hard stone at the edge of broken rocks. She sniffled and looked upwards to see her old master, Luke standing there.

“What?” Both Rey and Ben replied at the same time.

“Ben, you had only studied this topic very narrowly, but I fear, that though you are highly in tune with the force, you were not ready to take this task on, and you may have made a grave mistake.”

“How so?” Ben replied.

“The helmets talks about energy transfer, and focus, while you were transferring your essence into her body, there was an adrenaline rush that altered your presence, maybe it was the thought of dying, or the situation. Who knows, but I’m afraid you’re naiveté led you to an overflow into her body, there is more than one child about to be born.”

“What?!” Both Rey and Ben replied, shocked at the same time.

Luke continued as he twisted his beard in his fingers, the stone floor lit brightly in his step, the inverse of a shadow it would seem shedding light on anything nearby.

“This is not going to be easy for you Rey. My mother died in our birth, and it was because she was weakened when my father force choked her on Mustafar. She died shortly thereafter during our birth. My mother was a strong woman, I have done research on what my parents did before the start of the war. I’ve seen documents of immeasurable feats performed by both of them. What I didn’t learn until later was that my father learned of these helmets when he was on a search for his own father, the ones that you observe here, and studied them, learning about the power of essence transfer and immortality.

He was a potent force user, who did not know how to restrict his own selfishness. In his greed, he had impregnated Padme shortly after they were married. Afterwards his guilt thrust him into a mad search for a cure to her death once he started seeing images of her dying over and again. He knew that he had started that cycle, and was unable to reject it. Once Obi-Wan had confronted him, and tried to turn him back it was already too late. Your grandfather had turned him irrevocably to the dark side, and Obi-Wan had no other choice

than to face him down. During that duel of their fates, Obi-Wan was forced to kill his best friend, and saw the death of another. Along with the fall of the Jedi Order and the murder of all the younglings, the culmination of the Clone Wars took far more than he ever thought possible. The weight it bore on his soul was great, as he finally went into exile watching me grow on Tatooine.”

His words were stunning to hear, and Rey became visibly frightened for her future. Every answer led to more questions, and now, what was she going to do. Could she even survive this... these children. She wasn't ready for one, let alone three children at once, and a wave of heat washed over her face as she thought about how powerful both the Skywalker and the Palpatines were, and now, she was going to have triplets that embodied both sides of this force dyad. Sweat formed in her palms as she walked towards the pedestal where the helmet was, looking down at the cloth and taking off the helmet, she went to put it down as she thought about the circumstances, and she tossed it over the pedestal and it clapped on the ground, to a gravely halt. Looking at it now, and looking at Ben, her feelings were building up inside her thin body as she stared at his blue visage, staring back at her.

"Rey, I'm sorry."

"I don't want to hear it, you've done something to me that I didn't even have a choice in, I never wanted this Ben, you betrayed me. Just leave." She turned sharply around, and wouldn't even look out him, and his head lowered, blue light following its movement along the stone passages. He took a step towards her, and disappeared.

Luke looked at her sympathetically, as he reached out his hand to put it on her shoulder, she didn't want it. She just wanted to be alone now, Luke felt it and without anymore words he disappeared. Through his ghost, another walked, it was a an old man, thin, she wasn't sure who it was this time. He looked at her, and his wide eyes revealed who he was without a single word.

"Obi-Wan?" Rey began. She could feel his presence, and she turned to look at him, "What am I going to do about this? Is there anything that I can do?"

He circled her, without saying anything at first and then began, "I had a feeling this might happen again. I was far too late when I found out the first time, I had to watch Padme die at the birth of her children shortly after I had fought with Anakin. When I went into exile, I knew that there was work to be done from there, even while laying low, I spent years on Tatooine researching. My studies revealed that, as long as you don't try to abort the children, you will have a significant chance of survival, but, alas, Anakin had choked Padme shortly before she gave birth to the twins, I fear that she didn't have the strength to survive giving birth to the children after that happened. The med droid on the ship delivered Luke and Leia, but she passed shortly after."

Chapter 9

Xocks was outside the temple, sure of himself that he had done well by Palpatine, but frustrated that he was unable to find the helmets that were at the site. He was able to get jugs of water from the font, and brought them in lieu. The font was indeed powerful, he had used Sharp as a test subject to find them, thinking back on the events that just took place.

Xocks forced Sharps head into the water, practically drowning him while his arms were bound, forcing him to ingest the glowing liquid from the font. Without a doubt, it made him furious, but the liquid magnified his presence, power, and anger to a level that was impossible to control. His body began to emit a subtle glow, while he asked about the location of the helmets in the caverns of the temple. The pedestals where they formerly sat on were empty, surrounding the font, but he could feel their presence, though he was unable to find their location. Continuing to ask Sharp where they were, he was refused incessantly and Sharps stubbornness was frustrating him. In a strange display of self control, and the lack thereof, Xocks used his arms to lift Sharp and Orricks to the Ceiling, holding them there while he continued to inquire about where the helmets were. Sharp refused to answer, even as the force pressed his body sharply against the jagged rocks he was being held against, and it infuriated him. It infuriated him to the point that he forgot about the helmets and flipped both of his hands, pulling down the ceiling with the prisoners with it, hoping to crush them under piles of stone and rubble. The prisoners were covered, and he felt their life forces weaken, to a satisfying point, and began to leave through the main entrance corridor. As he walked out with his accompanying soldiers, he ordered them to shoot down the entrance, to ensure that they wouldn't be able to escape even if they survived. He walked towards his transport, and left for the star destroyer, Dysidious to return the liquid from the font, and watch the instructions Palpatine left for him about the next location he was required to travel.

Walking towards his growing master, he pulled out the jars that he had filled with the water obtained from the font. Now they had shown a distinct glow themselves, as he pressed a button on the side of the jar, slicing open a hole in the top surface, where a faint smoke drifted into the air. The sweet smell of the font's water was one of the many alluring qualities that defined it. He walked up to the growing tank, and poured the contents in. Swirling to mix, the glittering liquid skinned slowly as it began to mix in. He looked on upon his growing master, and waited for a minute before turning towards the command deck. The glass began to rumble and the liquids in the tank began to shake violently for a second, and Xocks was violently pulled towards the glass, his face pressing hard against its warm surface and he could see warped through the glass staring at the clone, with a feeling like he was staring back. Flashes of violent imagery ran through his mind in pulses with his heart beat, steady glimpses into the past, or the future. Electricity latched to human hosts while they scream in pain, yellow eyes piercing into his mind, staring at him. Images from memories must have been going through him as he felt the force pull him harder towards the tank the clone was in. The strands of his face pushed to the side, messy and estranged as he tried to escape the invisible grasp pushing back as hard as he could with his arms. His gloved hands pressed hard against the smooth surface of the tank, his legs trying to get a

foothing in an attempt to push back with, but he was unable to push off until the force was dropped, and just as quickly he crumpled to the floor. Fury and confusion erupted within him, until he regained his composure. Looking onwards towards the computer screen, he asked "How old is the clone?"

“Pre-natal, organs just beginning to form. Vitals read normal. Additional unknown liquid has been added to the tank. Would you like to update the information on Tank DLC-404?”

“Hmmm... Pre-natal. This child isn’t even developed and its got that kind of power?! Thats unbelievable. Update the information as Follows: Additional Substance is water from the Font of Gatherings.”

After a long beep and a momentary silence, the machine whirred in response “Update complete.”

“How long until full growth of the clone?”

“Rate of growth expedited. 1 month until the clone is an adult female.”

“A female? Interesting. I don’t know what I could do with a female but that might explain the extreme power that’s present. A female Palpatine, that is very interesting indeed.” He twirled the metallic strands beyond his face, and pulled back slightly, they were interconnected with the nerves in his jaw, he could feel it pinching hard, as some of it just got disconnected when he was slammed violently. Black sprayed and dripped slowly across the rest of his face, who knew if it was blood, or oil, or both. The amount of force already, and the liquid from the Font made her even more powerful. His instructions were clear, to gather the sacred elements and bring them to the chamber, to be instilled with the new body. She was going to be incredibly powerful. He couldn’t even imagine, and if he took her under his wing, he could have under his control the most powerful Sith there ever was!

Circling the chamber, staring deeply into it, his gaze focused, but quickly changed to another. He travelled to the bridge, where he went to listen to more of the message left for him. He took out the holocron and held it up, playing the next message file left for him. The towering blue figure looked down on him again, and began to describe his next mission.

“now that you have the water from the font, you must go to the next destination. Ach-To, where you will find the remains of the Jedis sacred Tree of Wisdom. When you arrive I want you to get the roots from the tree and bring them to my clone, there you will add the ground contents accordingly.” The blue light blinked out and the room was once again dark. Xocks walked out of the room, and the doors closed behind him in a quick shutter, and he went to the main control deck. Walking up to the navigation computer where a man wearing a black uniform sat at the controls. Looking around at the console, Xocks walked up and stood firmly next to him with his arms held at his wrists behind his back.

They needed to get the coordinates to the planet. In order for them to do that they had to find the Artoo unit that had such information, and right now they were on a very different mission.

Artoo and Threepio were traveling down a corridor with Poe, and Artoo was beginning to beep frantically about around threepio. "What are you doing artoo!?" exclaimed exhaustingly at Artoo as he went along. The droid was rambling on about an important mission again. "What do you mean you have a mission for me? I don't go on missions, I help along the way artoo, you must be going mad! I knew one day you would lose your circuits, today must be the day!"

Poe looked down upon Artoo, "a mission for Threepio huh? What does that mean? Artoo, who sent you on the mission?" He asked, and threepio continued,

"He asked you a question, the least you could do is give him a straight answer you bumbling bucket of bolts!"

Artoo whirred and beeped circling around them, and stopped as they came to the entrance of a large room, where there were a bunch of people working on various tasks, now wasn't the time, he had to find a place where they could listen to the message.

"ehh well this isn't the place, let's go somewhere quieter" Poe went on as he walked through the war room, his feet tapped as his worn boots walked hastily across the smooth warn surface of the floor. Scuff marks pulled up the paint almost to the edge of every wall, you could see that this was an active room, and still is, there were many people working hastily. The resistance, had a lot of work to do still as they were just coming up from the end of a potentially fatal war. They got lucky this time, but they needed to ensure that the final order would never come to rise again, and for that to happen they had to be diligent in their efforts to thwart the ideals of up and coming tyrants. There would surely be someone to follow in the footsteps of the fallen Emperor, it was just a matter of time before they showed themselves.

The final order was, for now, waning, and they didn't have much of a leading presence to bring them back into power. As the resistance ships went about Exigol destroying the planet eliminating weapons they were affixed with, ships started to escape in a flurry. They didn't know that many of them actually had crews. Some fought back, but once they heard that the emperor had fallen, they began to dispatch quickly. Poes next order of business was to follow them and destroy the remaining tentacles of the final order.

But right now, he was more interested in what this battle droid had to say. They walked into a quieter room now, and the transperasteel doors closed down silencing everything outwards. There they were finally able to view the message that Artoo was whistling about. He rolled up to the center of the room, where there were two plush chairs, also worn, with some tears, they had been used vigorously as well. Between them, his scanner opened, and a blue beam shot out. A shiny black helmet appeared in front of them, and a deep husking breath began started the message.

"hooooo....phaaaaaaa..." The reflection of the helmet in the video was son apparent

that you could see the recording objects around him as he looked into the feed. Wide, shiny black eyes stared at them as they gazed unnerved at the presence.

A deep bellowing voice slowly began “See Threepio. I hope you get to see this message. You may not remember, but I was... hooooooohhhh... paaaahhhh... your creator.

Hooooohhhh...Paaaaahhhh...” The dark figure breathed slow and mechanical as he continued within the video. “I have left behind for you a special gift, if you would be brave enough..hoooo....pahhhh... to find it.” The droid looked over at Poe and he likewise back at him, Poes mouth was wide open. The video feed continued, “I have left behind for you a relic that I think is an appropriate apology for abandoning you all those years ago when I began my training as a Padawan Learner with Obi-Wan Kenobi, and Qui-Gon Jin. My father left me before I was born, and in turn I had left you. For that I am sorry. Along with this I have included coordinates to a planet where I have left my gift, follow the markers and you will be rewarded greatly.”

The blue visage blinked out, and the invert of blue was in Poes eyes as he focused back on the droids. “What does that mean?!” He exclaimed, “Threepio, let's get you there!” Poe rubbing his eyes, still couldn't believe it.

“That... that was Darth... Vader...” Threepio stopped looking at Artoo, continuing, “and, he has a gift... for me? What could it be?” His circuits almost fried as he thought of it, and he quickly shot, “I bet it's a trap, no one can trust the likes of him!” Threepio cried in disbelief.

Artoo whirred around some more, beeping long and rhythmically across the ground. He stirred about and started wandering off towards the exit of the room, where the others then began to follow him. His body rolled across the smooth ground, and he led them to the navigation port, where he connected one of his metal arms, twisting around in the connector socket. After a few twists and turns, a green light expanded above the table and a hologram began to take form, scratching into the air to build a map with red dots connected by intertwined lines, the first dot was their current location. It pulsed slow and steady and they could see the blip of their ship, and the marker travelled across the map pointing out the other planets in line that twisted through, up and down across the map. This looked like quite a dangerous journey. The map shows an ice planet, Hoth, Mustafar, the Kondorian Asteroid Belt.

“This is going to be a tricky area” Poe pointed out a section where there was an obvious asteroid belt. They would have to travel through that to get to the final planet. “It would be tricky, but we can probably do it, I don't see why this would be little more than a difficult journey, at most. We can get that gift for you, and find out what Darth Vader means.”

“You know the odds of this being a trap are 21,670 to 1...”

Chapter 10

A metal door screeched and a plate fell, shortly after so did Billy. The scrawny kid walked along the dark corridor looking for a light, tapping on a pad nearby, light flooded the space. Now able to clearly see, the kid went to a computer nearby, jacking into it with the headset they were wearing, and in their goggles, lights flashed into a menu bar. Navigating it, he pressed along in the air, anyone looking onwards from a distance would think that she was crazy, just tapping the air in front of her, they didn't see what she saw. The headset was a special manufacture, from a collection of hacking equipment, she was able to hack into any system that she wanted. It only took a few minutes for the Jasz to respond, and she was back in business. Locating the source of the tractor beam, and shutting it off remotely, the ship was now accessible and could be used again to leave the Dysidious. But there was a bit more work that had to be done, as she got strapped up, she left the ship, and started towards the room where the kyber crystals were located.

Transperasteel doors lined the halls, as she ran down them avoiding any guards in her path. All the helmets were connected to a server, which controlled the viewing mechanisms, for every soldier. She installed a virus that overrode their main comm ports, and set up a server that could send signals when she wanted at the tip of the remote in her hand, using those comm signals to distract the troopers where she was going, and she basically went along unnoticed to them until she found the room the crystals were in. A large cylinder control port in the middle of the room housed a number of the crystals in its transperasteel enclosure. There they were, shining brightly in their individual housings, connected to a series of tubes and wires that led to the main port, she pulled opened the bag she brought with her and got it ready for the crystals. As she started going through the computer, disconnecting them from the main neural network, they continued to glow brightly. First a bright crimson crystal floated in the air, and then lowered to the surface, clinking lightly as it dropped. A small piece breaking off, and chipping to the side. Even that small piece glowed in the darkness. He continued along with each of them until all 6 of the crystals were in her bag, and she ran back to the ship.

Once she got back she started checking for the tracking beacons on the crew, hacking the ship, and flying down to get them. She got a lock on Orricks, but the signal was faint, as she dropped into land the dust kicked up in a clearing nearby, and flew down to the temple where she found that the entrance had been destroyed. She was unable to go any further, and worried that the crew might be dead already, it was impossible to tell much more than that beyond the rubble. The faint marker began to light up as she got to the entrance, smashed stone covering the entrances, a thin haze of smoke even hanging in the air as completely undisturbed, strands were visible through shimmers of sunlight illuminating the dust as its strands encircled her in the air. The entrance was blasted shut and there was no way for her to get in, getting on the comm she tries to get a hold of orricks from outside.

On his comm he hears the sound of a muffled voice coming through while Rey looks up on the force ghosts to get his attention. His eyes widen, as he had forgotten completely about

the other member of their ship. "Hell..Any..dy..ere.." He tried to reply, but he could barely talk himself he was so weak "we're in here, can you hear me, KIDD CAN YOU..." He was cut off when pain shot through his body, coughing rough, he wasn't able to control it or even finish the sentence.

Outside the comm is going off "ere...me" Billys looking at the entrance, and the transport trying to figure a way out of there. The boulders were too big for any movement, if she blasted them now then he would end up potentially collapsing the temple from the inside out and there would be no way out for them at all. The comm was going off still, she was glad to hear from them at all, or one of them at least.

"We're deep in here, I don't know how were going to get out, how did you guys get in there anyway Rey?" She looked at them, "we came from an alternate entrance on a different side of the temple." Orricks looked at her, asking "How did you know about that other entrance? Can we get out?"

"when the entrance was blasted earlier, part of the other entrance collapsed in the attack as well, I don't know if well be able to get out. We got here at the same time as the explosions started going of and didn't have much time to choose one way or the other."

"If we work together, I'm sure we can find a way out of this."

Meanwhile, Luke Rey and Ben are squabbling over the power that Ben just used to take full advantage of Rey. Her life was in danger now, and she had to find a way to stay alive, in any sense of the word, he'd done all but murder her, and she only had so long before she had to have these children. The question now, was how does she do it without dying. Walking up to Ben she looked him in the eyes, and told him to leave, using every bit of force control she had to get him to leave, but he just stood there, even pulling out her lightsaber, and stabbing his ghost through the chest, but to no avail, he just stood there, feeling bad about what he had done, though he believed that that was the only way to fix it. He would have been the last in the line of the Skywalker's, and that's what scared him the most, he never wanted to die, but knew that one day it would come. So he studied to keep his life as long as he could, he never knew that this is what it would have come to.

"Ben, its probably best if you leave, this isn't the time to be fighting, and they have to escape before they run out of breathable air." Luke said sternly to Ben, hoping that would be enough to get him to leave, and it was. He turned and walked away, fading into the dark, and Rey looked again at Luke.

"Yoda was right, I shouldn't have come. I didn't want to know all this."

"No, you needed to know the truth so you could find a way to overcome it, there was no other choice."

Rey looked used some of her life force to heal up Sharp and Orricks, enough so they could get up and at least walk, she wasn't strong enough now to heal them completely, especially newly scared of how much life force she even had left to give with the children in her womb. Still unable to fully grasp the reality of the situation, she looked for an exit. They were all covered in boulders, the only way out was to blast them out of the way. Sharp stood up

after being healed, and told them, "I have these increased powers now, I was forced to choke on the liquid from this font, and I've had a surge of energy rushing through me, though my body is weak I can feel the full power of the force at my fingertips, maybe I can create a barrier for us, and Kidd can blast open the entrance."

"No" Rey replied, I went have you die after I just healed you, we need to find another way. "The helmets!" Rey exclaimed, "In the helmets I saw one that had to do with a force burst, a technique that could propel objects forward with a central focused momentum. Maybe we can try that."

Aboard the Star Destroyer *Dysidious*, Xocks begins sending out beacons to find the combat droid with the coordinates to Ach-To so he can get the next relic in the quest for these relics that would culminate in unbound power that Palpatine charged to him. Thinking fondly on the training he had been doing with him before he had been destroyed. He was striving just to be an apprentice, though Palpatine did not think that he was powerful enough. He made him a ship commander instead, and that infuriated him further. Though his undying allegiance to the Emperor was formidable, it began to tug at the strings of his ego, drawing him further into certain tyranny against him. Faced with this dual notion of whether he should follow Palpatine's orders, or betray him completely, though he was dead, he knew that the Emperor was indeed powerful. Well beyond the means of any force user, and inside he felt a fear that would lock him into his allegiance. Terrified of what would happen to him if Palpatine, or rather the new palpatine would ever find out what his motives would be, and for that he continued to fulfill his wishes despite his death at the hands of Rey and Ben. Death and the hands of a conquered Emperor, would absolutely be more dreadful and infinitely painful.

That pesky droid. Where could you be right now? A droid that was a part of the resistance no less, he would have to find a way to get close, and pull the information firsthand, using force was almost an impossibility at this point, and the remainders of the Final Order were fading, at best. Without a leader, or any organization they would certainly fall if they were to continue the fight, and with that he set out to find a mercenary who could find him without any knowledge of imperial entanglement. He setup a beacon for a planet where the remainders of the Final Order could meet, and begin discussions on where to go from there, unsure of whether or not he would

mention the growth of the new Emperor yet, he had plans to take over the final order on his own for now.

"And why not, the emperor has fallen multiple times already to the likes of the rebellion and the resistance, this time will surely be different." He said aloud with a rolling hiss of his stringy wired beard, and he commanded the ship to set a course for Hoth. A remote system with no more ties to the resistance, and a shell of a rebellion base. There he would organize a meeting to rebuild the Order, and before they left, he sent out a signal for bounty hunters in the outlying systems to respond to a high paying bounty. It was only a matter of time before someone took up the job. It was in fact his hope that many would.

Characters:

Finn - Former Imperial Trooper who joined the resistance, and found that he as well, can manipulate the force to his will. Begins training with Rey.

Rey - Former Palpatine, who now goes by the name Skywalker, and is preparing to rebuild the Jedi Order. Which will have a new name.

Captain Xocks - Force Sensitive Ship Commander

The **Dysidious** - Xocks Star Destroyer that was stationed on the edge of the fleet that was

created by the Emperor before he was destroyed. It Has Cloning Capabilities. Xocks First Mate

Xocks Engineer

Xocks Security

Xocks Communications

Sharp (First mate)- Force Sensitive character.

Link - Bird Like Gunner for the ship. Plays both the Engineer and the Pet.

Emperor Palpatine - Through videos he is present in his old form to teach the young palpatine.

The **Clone** - The clone of Palpatine which would be deceived upon by Xocks as he plays surrogate to the boy and raises him under a new name. The palpatine name thus "dies" creating a new character that is young dashing evil and brilliant with strong connections to the force both Dark and Light side powers. Which he will use unsparingly.

Orricks - Captain of the Jasz-2, and its crew which is comprised of a bunch of stragglers that found their way on the ship over the last month.

Distinct connections to a specific ANIME.

Dee- A mysterious woman with a cloudy past.

"Billy" The **Kidd**- A genius who knows how to hack anything. Slightly Crazy. Nonbinary.

Jasz-2 — Ship where our heroes will be primarily living.

Temiri Blagg - The Force Sensitive Broom User from the last Jedi

Hego Damask - Darth Plagueis // Master of Darth Sidious

Jedi Master Sipha Deas - Ordered the creation of the original clone army.

Star Systems and Locations:

Lonzaro Base Port 15 Teraris

Tatooine

Jakku

Coruscant

Teraris - Where Base 6T6 is located. The temple where the helmets are located resides here, and the font of the Gathering. Where Xocks drinks the water.

Mustafar

Hoth

Kondarian Asteroid Belt