

The Sundancer Story ó Part 2

Lord Sundancer

“Robby” the voice echoed in my ears.

“Dad?”

“Son, it will be difficult to communicate with you much longer. But I ask you to search Jedi History to understand your calling better.” He said, sounding more distant than before.

“Where do I find history on the Jedi?” I asked

Suddenly there was silence. I woke up from my bed startled and a bit over whelmed. I was a little depressed but took the time to meditate and try to understand his words to me.

“You are up early.” The sweet voice came into the room. “I am sorry, I didn’t know you were meditating.”

“Don’t go. Your presence. It is soothing” I replied.

“Robby.” LadySerin said as she sat next to me. “I know when you have talked with your father. What did he say this time?”

“He may not be able to communicate with me again, and he wants me to study the history of the Jedi” I replied opening my eyes.



“Really? The only library I know of is located on Corsucant. It would be hard to get into the records without a high security clearance.” She said, hesitating toward the end.

“You have been there.” I said looking into her eyes.

“Would you stop looking at me like that?! You can always see stuff that you shouldn’t be able to see.”

“I am sorry. It would be better not to involve you anyway. I would hate to lose you.” I responded to her outburst.

“You will need me on this one. Ill get the yacht ready. We don’t want to take any kind of attack cruiser to draw attention to us.” She said getting up.

“I love you. I am so glad we were brought together!”

“I know you do. I’ll be back.” She said as she went to the high level of the bunker.

LadySerin once tried to learn the ways of the Jedi, but did not have the desire to continue as a Jedi. She is very force sensitive, but with the variety of professions she has been, I was pleased when she decided to become a medic. She liked working with Sundancha and Tombacca on techniques with the profession. We committed ourselves together, got married, and do many things together. Everything has always seemed right with her, and I was very happy.

Moving out into the city, I was feeling very refreshed and vibrant. Tackbau approached me with a drawn face. “What is the matter?”

“I don’t know if you want to know. But then again I can’t be sure.” He said looking at me with a serious composure.

“Wonderboy?”

“Yes. I have heard that he was seen boarding a transport headed for Coruscant. There are numerous reports among the Rebel Intelligence that he is under the control of the Empire.” Tack said reluctantly.

“I thought so. Something about the last conversation I had with him made me wonder if he was considering the dark side.” I said as I sighed in disbelief.

“I have it read.” LadySerin interrupted “just one thing. My codes may not work anymore, but..” she said hesitating “I have Andras’s old codes. It is more possible that they would work, but a man must use them.”

“Would there be a problem if I used them?” I asked her wondering what she was so worried about.

“The Force is Strong with you Robby, maybe too strong. If you enter there, a dark Jedi could easily sense you and you would be overwhelmed.” Lady said thinking about what could happen.

“It may be a little rash to jump into it right away, let me contact Sivlera with the Jedi Order and see what the council thinks.” I said turning away to go to a comm. Station at City hall.

“Robby, need the Comm?” Robin-john asked as I walked in. He recently started to build armor. He was very bad at it, but no one ever said anything.

“You overheard.” I said “Is it up and ready?”

“Yes, be careful though, use the broader band frequencies and stay no longer than three minutes on it. We don’t want anyone to tap into our communications.” He said cautiously.

“Understood.” I said as I began to contact Sivlera.

“Sivlera here” came the voice over the comm..

“Sivlera, this is Master Sundancer. I wanted to get the council’s approval to travel to Corsucant to view the Library at the old Jedi council.” Silence. It seemed to be too long till the reply came through.

“Master Sundancer, you must already know our thoughts on that. We are already under attack by the United Imperial League and our forces are low. We cannot risk sending you. Is that clear?” Sivlera said with uneasiness in her voice.

“Clear Milady. Sundancer out.” I said as I leaned back in the chair.

“What is wrong?” Robin-John asked.

“She did not even discuss it with the council, not even through the force. I am done with them. If that’s how they think the council should be run, then I totally disagree with them.” I said getting up. “I am going to Corsucant.”

The trip to Corsucant was uneventful, and LadySerin knew her way around some of the security stations. Tombacca insisted on going along with us, but he knew that he must remain with the ship. The people on Corsucant did not like wookies unless they were being used as slaves.

“We are approaching the docking bay now. Bay BC-1520, and my security worked to my surprise.” LadySerin said with delight.

“Are you still considered a Bounty Hunter?” I asked.

“They still know me as one, but as far as my clearance, it would not be high enough to get us into the Jedi Library.” She said as the ship landed into the bay. “Robby, take this data pad and guard it well, it has all the security information on Andras. From the most current records I found out he is still considered “friendly” to the Empire and has been recently asked to take up some bounties. Keep that in mind if you are offered some work.”

“Understood, anything else before we depart?” I asked knowing that there was something more.

“Yes” LadySerin stated, “Wear this uniform, and keep the helmet on at all times. No one will recognize you, and the helmet has a voice masking unit in it so you can not be recognized.”

“I have some belts for both of you” Tombacca said. “It will monitor your life signs in case anything happens”

“Thanks Tom. I think I am ready” I said just as there was a knock on the door.

The Protocol Droid that Ariepa made for LadySerin moved to open the door.

“Greetings Sir, I am S-YD6 at your service. May I help you?” the Droid said to the security officer below.

“Just making sure that everything is in Order. There are new rules to greet all incoming passengers.” The Officer said.

“Thank you sir, we are just coming out.” I said making my way past the protocol droid and on the ramp.

“Be sure to lock this up Tom” LadySerin whispered to the wookiee as she quickly followed me out on the bay. “This brings back so many memories.” Lady said looking around the bay.

“Let’s keep focused” I said without emotion.

“What is wrong?” She asked.

“I am trying to keep myself from being sensed. I apologize if I seem insensitive, but it is important that I can’t be sensed.”

“You folks have a good stay.” The officer said as he walked toward us.

“Thank you.” LadySerin said as we walked away from the ship. The clanking of the ramp closed tightly and the sound echoed in the bay.

There was little activity in the area as we moved freely toward the Old Jedi Council Chambers. At the entrance, there were a few high level troopers that you could tell have been through many battles. I stepped forward and showed the ID card Lady had given me.

“Looks like you check out Master Bounty Hunter. May I ask your purpose for using the Library?” One of the troopers asked.

“I am looking to find some information on a number of systems I have lost a few bounties on.” I said.

“Understood. The Hand is available if you should have any questions” The trooper said as he handed me back the ID card.

LadySerin and I walked in and turned toward the Jedi archives. Looking through the database, I was able to download a copy of the history quickly. As it completed I handed it to LadySerin.

“Move toward the door slowly, I’ll be right behind you.” I whispered.

“What is..”

“Just do it” I interrupted.

I moved slowly toward the other side of the bookshelf to see one of the Emperor's hands staring at me. "Find what you are looking for?" She asked.

"Yes Ma'am."

"Hunting Jedi I presume." She inquired.

"Sometimes" I replied.



"You have a strong sense about you. I cannot place it. But would you consider learning the nature of the Force?" She asked.

"I choose not to." I said hoping to end the conversation. "If there is nothing else, I must be going now."

I turned trying not to sense or be sensed at the same time. I could feel the blood vessels budging in my head as I moved toward the door behind LadySerin. We walked out the door with no incident, and continued toward the Ship.

In silence, we moved inside the Docking bay to find out that the ship had been gone through thoroughly by a squad of troopers.

"What is going on here?" LadySerin asked one of the troopers.

"Are you LadySerin?" the Trooper asked

"Yes I am. I need an explanation!" She demanded. I stayed on the side waiting to see what would happen.

"We had a report from our intelligence network that you had a Rebel Aboard." The trooper said boldly.

"And did you find a Rebel?" She asked.

"No ma'am. There was only your droid, but we haven't finished our search."

"Then can you please hurry up, we have a bounty to catch!"

"Is this The Andras?" The Sergeant asked walking toward us and looking my way.

"Yes he is, and we have work to do." She said grabbing my arm.

"My apologies sir, we had no Idea. We will cease immediately." The Sergeant said as he signaled the squad to stop.

“Sir. May I be so bold to ask you to take on a very important bounty?” The Sergeant said looking at me.

“You may.” I said.

“Please take this data pad. It has a very important assignment on it. With your relations in the past, you should have no problem taking this Jedi out.” The Sergeant said handing me the information. “One of the Emperor’s new ambassador’s is paying a high price for this one.”

“I will do my best.” I said as I continued to make my way to the ship. LadySerin followed me closely behind. As we closed the door, I quickly took the helmet off feeling a sigh of relief.

“Where is Tom?” Lady asked quietly as the closet door popped open with the big ball of fur falling to the floor.

“Tom you had me worried!” LadySerin cried out giving him a big hug.

“Can we take off now? I would hate to break up this moment but..”

“On my way” She said as she dashed to the pilots chair.

“Something is wrong” I said quietly.

“Robby, your head looks like a big bruise.” Tom said observantly.

“Oh no!” I said as I realized someone had just sensed me. There was someone familiar and close that had reached out and recognized me through the Force.

“What is it?” Tom asked as the ship began to levitate out of the bay.

“Mara Jade is here, and the Emperor is as well. I have a bad feeling about this.” I said as the ship began to move out. “Let’s get to the cockpit.” I said to Tom as I felt my head begin to feel better.

As we entered, the voice over the intercom began to come through, “Please cease where you are. By Order of the Emperor you must dock at Victory Class Starship Dunelever. Please begin docking procedures now.”

“Robby, what are we going to do?” Lady asked.

“Tom, how soon before we can Jump to light speed?”

“4 minutes, maybe 3. I started to calculate now, but they will know we are trying to escape.”

“LadySerin, start Docking procedures.”

“What? You have gone mad!” She said alarmingly.

“Just do it, trust me.” I said as I waited to see what would happen. “Don’t send any message to them, they won’t know what to expect.”

The Victory Class Starship was dead in front of us. Because we had begun docking procedures they were not firing on us, but I knew that once we got close enough they would turn on a tractor beam. Tie fighters were scrambling behind us, but that was the least of my worries. Just as we got close enough I fired an Ion Cannon that temporarily disabled the Starship. LadySerin jolted the ship toward our new heading as a swarm of Tie fighters fired on us passing us in a standard fighting formation.



“I have a calculation,” Tom said.

“Good, steer away at 165 Mark 5, execute!” I ordered, LadySerin followed my orders closely and we steered away, facing our destination, and jumped to light speed.

“Remind me never to do that again!” LadySerin said sulking back in her chair.

I didn’t pay her much mind when I looked at the data pad in my hand. The bounty they wanted taken out was me. What was worse is that it was placed by Wonderboy. “Well I found out what happened with our old friend,” I said throwing the data pad on the floor and walking out.

We arrived safely on Rori.

“Master Sundancer,” the voice came as I was reviewing the library at my desk.

“Yes Griac, what can I help you with?”

“I heard about Wonderboy. I was wondering how you were doing.”

“I am good; I am just amazed that someone of his commitment could be so easily swayed to the Dark Side.”

“I have spoken with a few about such things. From what I can understand, the Dark Jedi gain power from the Emperor. I was wondering if he had an encounter with one of the Emperor’s Hands.” Griac said as he very respectfully sat down.

“There is no doubt of that. I just wish I could have been there for him. There must be someone that he has an issue with. Maybe there is someone that he will not forgive. Either way, he is lost. I cannot help him. That is why I am studying the Jedi archives.” I said looking again at the information in front of me.

“What do you hope to accomplish?” My young apprentice asked.

“I am hoping to find out what it really means to have a Jedi Order. Since we are so far and few between, there hasn’t been anything established that meets the requirements of a Jedi Order.”

“But what about the Jedi Order that is running? I thought they were a Jedi Order?”

“Not according to what one is really about. But there is something missing that I didn’t expect, that no one ever told me about.”

“What is that?”

“A Jedi shall not love.” I said in a whispering tone.

There was a long silence between us. Both of us knew what that meant, as far as my relations with my wife. I just did not know how to handle this kind of rule when there was so much more to consider. It was like the Jedi of the past suppressed their emotions instead of opening dealing with them. Maybe the Jedi Order was never very trustworthy in and of itself. Maybe that is why when the Jedi Order was at its best, it would fall, as history has again and again repeated itself.

“Please do not say anything of this to anyone right now, I need to meditate and study. I said looking over to him.

“Yes master. I will do as you say. Please let me know if there is anything I can do to help.”

“Thank you Griac, I am glad I can count on you. You have been a very good source of inspiration to me.” I said as he bowed, and left.

“Robby! I heard you were down here studying the Jedi Archives.” A familiar voice echoed in the office as I was reading Jedi history.

“Jolan?” I said looking up and rubbing my eyes “It is good to see you again. What brings you here?”

“I heard about your studies and wanted to know if I could be of assistance.” He sat down in the chair in front of my desk.

“Do you need help with the Jedi Order?” I asked.

“On the contrary, I don’t. I resigned from the council.” Jolan sated.

“What happened?” I said in amazement.

“It is a long story. But I’ll save that for another time. Let’s just say that I disagree with many of their new principles and dogma. I doubt very much that any of them know how to be a true Jedi.”

“Regardless, I am glad you came by. Let me share with you all the core values of the Jedi, and who they are.”

“I am listening very intently.” He said with a smile.

“First, this applies mainly to all sentient beings. Those who are even force sensitive, this is actually who they are. Being a Jedi is more than choosing a profession, it is something you are. The Force chooses you; you do not choose the Force.”

“Those in the Force are humble, and therefore heirs of its riches. Those in the Force who experience loss, are comforted by the Force. Those in the Force are gentle, and inherit the galaxy. Those in the Force who desire right standing; it shall be granted to them. Those in the Force who are merciful will obtain mercy. Those in the Force, who are pure, shall see the pure Force. Those in the Force are peacemakers, and are one with the Force. Those in the Force may be slain, persecuted and tortured, but they will receive power to be who they are designed to be.”

“Wow.”

“That is only the beginning. Those who the Force chooses are already one with the Force; it is learning what that means and in return experiencing more power than the Emperor himself.”

“If that is true, then why is there a dark side to it?” Jolan said leaning closer to my notes.

“That’s interesting as well. All those who use the force have been called and have the power to alter and change the universe. Some choose to use this power to alter it for evil. But that is not who they are designed to be, and the reason why they cannot be content even with the whole universe to control. It is as if they have believed a lie about themselves and choose to walk contrary to their design.”

“And what about the Order? Are there clear guidelines about its structure?”

“Yes there are, but every time the Order is in control and remains there for a period of time, it is like there is this dark force that is stirred up and recruits its ‘Disciples’ if you will to counter the presence of the Jedi. The Jedi fail every time when there is a disagreement or someone has kept something from the order in fear of rejection. When the Order fails, it is because there is disagreement among the Jedi, however slight it is.”

“So unity is the key here.” Jolan concluded.

“Not just unity, but unity, trust and faith in the true nature of the force.” I explained.

“I understand. That makes so much sense.”

“So before I even begin to bring Jedi to get together, we must understand that we must be in agreement with those above us. Not that those above us are not accountable, we all must be

accountable to each other in a way that does not put the importance of one in front of another. Every Jedi is equally important and must be treated as such. If not, Jedi will be tempted to the Dark Side of the force and lost forever.ö

öSo what are you going to do?ö Jolan asked.

öI am going to start a New Order, The Underground Jedi.ö I said as I leaned back in my chair.

With that, we talked more for hours, he eventually left for his own time alone with the knowledge we shared. I was worried that I gave him too much information, but I could not help it. I needed to share my findings.

LadySerin and Athrias were discussing politics the next day in my office. I must admit, I was not in the mood.

öYou are upset. Why?ö LadySerin asked as she attractively sat at my desk.

öIt says a Jedi shall not love. I disagree with it.ö I said leaning back in my chair.

öI will leave you both alone for nowö Athrias said standing up öI need to take a break anywayö he said with a smile.

öThank you for your help in this Athrias!ö I said loudly as he quietly left the office. öI am sorryö I said turning my attention to her.

öThere is nothing to be sorry about. I know your heart, and you will find out what is right for you, and for us.ö She said with a slight downward look.

öAre you afraid?ö I asked.

öNo, I am not. I am more concerned about your journey.ö She said looking as if she was trying to fake a smile.

öDon't hide from me darlingö I said as I held her hand öI know you are feeling confused, but you never have to worry about my love for you.ö

öI know, I just want what is best for you. Tell me, why did the Order always say that in the past?ö She said trying to change the subject. I knew it was a delicate area to talk in, so I allowed her to digress.

öA Jedi's life is supposed to be of service to others. It is considered the highest form of service, with a great sacrifice.ö I said looking into her eyes.

öRobby, you perform a great sacrifice. I know you wish to be home more, but you are a great man of faith. That is what attracts me to you, and why you continue to be a servant to all those you lead.ö She said affirming my actions.

“Well this much is true. They cannot take the Force away from me. I know it has been done in the past, but only under extreme circumstances, and even then, the Force is ever present.” I said thinking along my studies.

“You best get ready, the bunker is set up and available for the meeting.” She said as she kissed my cheek and left the room. I could only bask in the moment knowing that there was at least one person in the galaxy who appreciated what I was doing.

I couldn’t believe that the bunker was finally set up. The place on Naboo was in the southern most part of the region, and the temperature was chilly with wind gusts. Making my way into the main chamber, I was humbled as there were only throw down pillows on the floor. Unfortunately this Order did not have the resources to create anything elaborate as far as seating or tables.

I carefully place food and drinks on the floor praying that this meeting would bring whomever the Force called.

“Master Sundancer, it is an honor to be here tonight” the voice echoed in the room.

“Griac, it is agreeable to see you again” I said with a smile. “Are the others coming?”

“Yes Master, there will be more on their way.” He said as he sat down with no complaint on the accommodations.

LiøTarin, Athrias and Dwarf came in as well. You could tell that they were tired from the trip to this remote place, but were excited to be here. I marveled at the commitment these Jedi had toward keeping this area secret and remaining loyal to the beliefs we all held.

We began our meeting and discussed the findings from the Jedi Archives on Corsucant. We concluded that for now no one should have titles until next time we were able to meet, which we all knew may be longer than we would hope.

As we began, we feared the worst as a bounty hunter entered our domain. Breaking the locks and forcing his way in, I was under attack. While gaining insight on the current happenings, Griac was able to assist me and we took the bounty hunter down. Without any more delay, we were able to continue our meeting.

Griac is strong and wise, I asked him to take LiøTarin as his padawan to help and build up his connection to the force. In the same way, I asked Athrias to take Dwarf as his padawan. We concluded our brief meeting and reviewed assignments.

Athrias was to take Dwarf to the place on Dantooine where there is rumor that the Empire has some failed experiments in a place called “The Warren”. In the meantime, all five of us left to Kashyyyk to assist Griac and LiøTarin in a very dangerous quest involving a stolen radio.

Among the Ryatt trail, the path was dense and filled with dangerous creatures. I was wishing that Sundancha was available to assist me through the paths, but we managed to make our way to the Trandosian Camp.

“These Trandosians are very dangerous” Dwarf whispered.

“If we stay together, they should not be a problem. There are enough of us.” I said.

With LiøTarin staying back until the threat was dealt with, we were able to clear out the slavers to get to the radio.

“Sist re na quo ta!” One hissed as he lay on the ground, paralyzed from the wounds he took.

I turned recognizing what he said, “I know of you” “You are the one who captured and almost killed my friend!” I said looking at him with disgust.

“Robby, let it go. It is over.” Athrias said as I recognized what I was feeling.

“You are right old man. Thank you for reminding me that it is past.” I said turning toward him with a smile.

Athrias knew my heart and I was able to trust him with secret information. Athrias has lived a long life and was one of the few that actually survived Order 66. With his knowledge in the library and, and his willingness to help, it was easy to understand more what being a Jedi was all about. I welcomed his insight and experience.

With that passed, I took my leave of the group to meditate and focus my attention on the now. As we have understood, “The Jedi live in the now. Concerning yourself with past or future in excess, will hinder your ability to act.”

On my way home to Rori, I noticed many burn marks on the buildings as well as dead stormtroopers and a lot of blood in the river. I saw Sundancha leaning against a building and I ran up to him.

“Sun? What happened?” I asked as my wookiee friend leaned against the guild hall.

“We could have used your help Robby, but with the wookiee force that came, we were able to fight off the Empire. I fear they are closing in on you. You must hide.” Sundancha said as he continued to tend to his wounds.

“We have gathered a small Jedi force and are going to go to Naboo. It is very secluded, and I think we will stay there for a time. It is unfortunate that there has been a bounty hunter looking for me there already.” I said looking toward the sky.

“I understand. Please take care of yourself my friend. I may join you in a while. I do not want to let your father down” He said with a smile.

“Thank you old friend, I will be leaving to Naboo as we speak.” I said as I turned and left.

“Robby” Athrias said running toward me “May I go with you?” he asked as he caught his breath.

“Sure.” I said with a smile.

We boarded the Sundancer Falcon and went to light speed when Athrias started an unusual conversation.

“I know I have been with you for a very short time. I want to voice some concerns I have.” He said in the quiet rumbling of the cockpit.

“You have my full attention.” I said

“You are starting a Jedi Order, no one is old enough to even be on a council, you are married, some of the others are dating. This is not how THE order is put together! You should not do this. It is not the Jedi way.” He said very emotionally. Those years of being a librarian for the Jedi must not have been easy for him. Always having to be quiet, in the background, and only reading about experiences rather than doing them. Now at his much older age he is finally experiencing life.

“I understand what you are saying. But know this. There are not many left. And we must prepare ourselves to fight the Sith. We are also responsible for training the next generation to learn the ways of the Force. I know it does not look like the old order did, but I have come up with a discovery.” I said pausing for a moment.

“What?” Athrias asked in suspense.

“Jedi are allowed to love.” I said sitting back.

“Wha- No they are not! Robby you have lost it!” He continued.

“A Jedi may not have strong emotional attachments that would keep him or her from defending and upholding a greater good. That’s a Jedi in your archives!” I said leaning toward him. “In short, the Council has only kept people from falling in love to avoid ‘emotional attachment’ In definition, emotional attachment is only something that keeps you from your destiny, and not part of it. My relationship with Serin is the will of the Force.” My eyes did not turn from looking at him. Even with being much younger, I could tell I intimidated him, but it was not my intent.

“But that means” He started then slumped back into his chair “I still don’t fully agree with it, your interpretation may be right, but not what I would have thought.” He replied looking out the cockpit window.

“Think about it old man.” I said checking our charts.

“Old man?” He replied with a smile.

“Yes. That will be my name for you from now on.” I commented as I pulled the ship out of Hyperspace.

Athrias sat back closing his eyes in a relaxed meditation. He seemed to embrace a peace that he had not had until now. Whether I was right or wrong, he needed to discuss what was flowing out of his heart. It is sad to see that even Jedi at times have a hard time with being honest with their true feelings and thoughts. I wondered if the Jedi Order had a similar problem. I wondered if that was why the sith began to rise again.

After our meeting ended, we began to walk out. Master Jedi Laa came into our presence. He was about my age and walked with a confidence you didn’t see in many Jedi these days.

“Greetings Master Laa.” I said as he entered.

“So this is what you have been doing.” He said looking around.

“The Jedi Order sent you to spy on me didn’t they?” I said looking into his motives.

“I knew that you would see that. The Order is concerned to say the least.” He replied.

“My thoughts will remain my thoughts. But please invite them to our place here. I know enough to trust they won’t do us any harm.” I said as we began to leave the bunker.

“I will relay the message. Thank you Master Sundancer.” He said as he cloaked and left.

“Are you sure you can trust them?” Hechulme asked me.

“Yes my young apprentice, they can be trusted. Never give up faith in the Jedi, not matter how many turn to the darkside.”

“But what if all Jedi turn?” He asked with an inquisitive look on his face. Hechulme was a Bothan with a real sense for the force. He had many questions and sometimes I wondered if he depended on my teaching too much. But I didn’t mind.

“Then you still trust. The Force has a will that is to do good and not evil. Trust, and have faith in what you cannot see. Then you will experience a life full of power.”

It had been a long day. I was just walking in to my bunker to find Sundancha standing in front of me.

“It is time” he said.

I looked at him for what again seemed like the first time. He was wearing different attire, his fur had grown darker, and he was carrying a lightsaber.

“You came in contact with someone, or something?” I asked noticing the strength of the Force around him.

“Yes, I had an encounter, but I am not able to discuss it at this moment. You must gather who you can and bring them to the Underground Jedi Bunker right now.” He said confidently. “The future of the Rebel Alliance is depending on you.” For a moment I marveled at his insight, but then made no hesitation and went to our hideout as he instructed.

I was able to make many contacts along the way, but nothing prepared me for what was to come.

“Luke?”

“Robby, it is good to see you. I am having some difficulties with my X-wing. I had to land here, but unfortunately my ride is about 3000 meters away. Would you help me get there?” he asked.

“Definitely.” I said as a swarm of troopers and AT-STs came into our area. “Everyone, get behind them!” I yelled as I marveled at the number of people that had heard me through the Force to come and help Luke. I had never seen so many lightsabers going at one time.

“This way!” Ishi-ii said. Ishi was a part of the order, and the Centurion Clan on Lok. He was a powerful Jedi that was a leader at heart, and a lover of the Force. Everyone followed him.

Athrias was amazing. I had never seen him wield a saber like he did that day. He was very focused and sharp with his tactics. “Wish there was more resistance huh?” he jokingly said as we fought side by side.

The traveling was difficult, but it was bearable in the sense that there was so many Jedi that came out.

After the trek along much of the frontier, we finally managed to make it to the landing site. Princess Leia was waiting for Luke in a Corillian Corvette. Some of the Emperor’s Hands had come to aid in the resistance, but we were able to defeat them and see Luke safely to his transport.

“The Underground Jedi is in our debt Robby.” Luke said as he prepared to board the transport.

“We were happy to help.” A Wookiee said as he came up from behind me. I had to look at him closely as I noticed he looked like Tombacca, but he was no medic. He was a Jedi.

“We will continue to fight the Empire until they are defeated.” LiøTarin agreed. “All Jedi were happy to be there to help in this cause.”

“I have one favor to ask if I may.” Luke said before he boarded. “I have some work for someone, and I sense that Griac would be perfect for it.” The Jedi all turned to look at Griac.

“It would be my Honor sir.” He said as he bowed.

“Just call me Luke.” He said with a smile.

“Sir!” a protocol’s voice echoed over Luke’s intercom. “We must prepare to leave at once, many Star Destroyers are headed in this direction!”

“That’s our cue, may the force be with you all!” He said as Griac and his padawan LiøTarin boarded the vessel.

As they left many of us scattered across the plains finding shelter to avoid any major confrontation with the Empire.

Jolan, Iceman, CiriisII and myself found an abandoned gungan place not far from where we were.

“I wish to join you but I am not sure if I agree with the ‘Jedi Code’ CiriisII said as we waited for the threat to leave.

“Are you Sith?” Jolan asked.

“I was, but I am more neutral now than anything.” He continued. “It is a long story.”

“Please tell us. We appear to have plenty of time.” Iceman said with a smile.

“Rather than tell you at this time, I will refrain. I do not wish to air my past.” He explained.

“Robby, you will go through yet another trial soon, I can see it.” He said as he studied my eyes.

I was a bit overwhelmed at his remark. I sensed it too, but I had not given it any thought until that moment. “I know” I whispered. The silence at that moment was almost penetrating, as if something in me was awakened by a whisper.

The day ended, and without much sleep I decided to walk in on LadySerin.

“Serin.” I said walking into her mansion.

“I am so happy to see you this morning” she said as she greeted me with a kiss. “I have missed you.”

“I have missed you too. Tell me, how has the undercover operation within the Empire been going?” I asked.

“Why do you want to know? You know I have to keep this secret and if they are spying on me it will blow my cover.” She said with a serious look on her face.

“I just want to know. I do not sense that there are any surveillance devices in the area.” I said looking into her eyes. She hesitated for a moment and then looked away.

“I am scared.” She whispered. “I am scared that I will be caught and we will not be together.”

“I know. That’s why I am going in with you.” I said in a soft tone.

“What!?” She said with a startled look on her face. “You can’t!”

“I already have. I am going to watch over you. I will not lose you like my family. I care too much for you.” I said as I touched her shoulder.

“Robby, please think about this. We need to get what we can to help the Rebellion win. The Empire has everyone in fear...”

“Including you.” I interrupted.

“Yes” she said with a sigh “Including me.”

“I will go in as a new recruit, you may not see me for a short time, but I will advance quickly. My only concern is that Vader or the Emperor will sense my powers. But I think I can hide from being a Jedi for the time being.”

“Then go do what you need to. I will be here.” She said with a half smile. “Besides, soon all this war will be over and we can be together as we have wanted to be.”

“Till we meet again my love.” I said as I kissed her and slowly left her mansion.

The first thing I did was travel to Mos Eisley to find someone to help me change my looks. The last thing I needed was someone to remember me as a General in the Rebellion.

After that I continued to move about the area trying hard to limit my force powers. This took days as I could still hear the voices of others. After days of being known as a commoner, I approached an Imperial Recruiter.

“Fornath Darksun huh?” the Imperial recruiter said as he looked over my partially forged documents. “Looks like you finally decided to join us.”

“Finally?” I said looking at him.

“We have you on record as being on the Death Star, and having communication a while ago with Commander Yingdee.” I stayed silent. “I have your orders waiting for you. They have been here for a long time now, but I am glad to be the one to give you your first assignment. Please report to these coordinates. You will find your new training there.”

I took the documents and saved the information in my datapad. I was baffled as to why he said what he said. I didn't include those in my documents and my identity was already altered. I resisted the temptation to use the force and headed to the coordinates located on Naboo. I joined the Imperial Navy and started to fly a Tie fighter.

Once I landed there was a few Imperial Stormtroopers waiting to escort me to my destination. I had never seen a welcome by the rebels before and I was very confused.

“Sir, please take this transport.” The senior officer instructed me. I looked at him closely and boarded the vessel without question.

The trip was a bit longer than I had thought and I fell asleep while I was being driven to my destination.

I started to dream and saw many people saying things that made me feel confused and restless.

“You can't win, but there are alternatives to fighting.” An old man appeared and left.
“Learn the dark side of the force!” a dark figure said as it stood looking into my soul.

I woke up breathing heavily.

“Sir, we are here.” I started to look around me and saw a beautiful retreat with many Stormtroopers and AT-ATs in the area. As my senses started to sharpen I heard the heavy breathing of someone in a face mask getting closer.

“Thank you commander” and deep dark voice said. “Leave him with me. I will take care of this one.” I looked and saw who it was and jumped with a strong reaction. I instinctively reached for a lightsaber that was not there.

“Looking for this?” he said holding my lightsaber. I felt more than helpless before him, and was in utter shock. “Robby Sundancer. Jedi Knight and Rebel General in the elite forces of the Rebellion. I have been expecting you.” He continued as he motioned me to come.

“I did not know.” I hesitated as I started to walk next to him.

“Do not underestimate the power of the Dark Side of the force; it is by embracing this power that you will achieve the victory you have long desired.” He said as we walked into the lower sections of the retreat. “I am here to help you understand the nature of the Dark Side of the force. You can accept this and have all that you ask for, or be destroyed.”

I stayed silent as we walked into a hallway. There were very few guards in this place and I was extremely tense. I wanted to release my force senses but was fearful for my life to do so. I was also hesitant that even if I did, I would not be able to fight my way out.



“Hello Stranger.” A familiar female voice said to me in the hallway. “I guess the Emperor has had other plans for you recently.”

I turned slowly to see Mara Jade leaning against a comm station. She looked up with a sarcastic smirk from her datapad and winked in my direction. “Nothing to say? Or are you too afraid to let yourself go?” She said as she started to laugh.

“Inform the Emperor that we will be up to see him shortly.” Darth Vader said as he motioned Mara Jade away.

“You know Vader, you really should work on your personality skills.” She said as she exited the room.

“Mara Jade has spoken very highly of your talents. Something I have never seen her do before. You must have been very skilled to escape her grasp.” Vader said as he moved his face directly in front of mine.

“What do you really want from me? If you want me dead can you please just do so?” I said wishing for a quick release.

“You are bold to ask such a favor. But it is your fear that is guiding you. When you learn to channel that fear into hatred, you will become a very powerful Sith.” He said as his breathing increased “You don’t know the power of the dark side of the Force!”

“I know of it, and what it has done to my people. That is all I have ever wished to know about it. All it has ever brought me is despair and misery.” I said turning away.

Vader began to examine my lightsaber. I started to sense that it had been taken from me on the ride over when I had fallen asleep. I wondered if the Force was causing my sleep to prepare me for this encounter or if there had been a darker presence involved. “Your Lightsaber is of Jinsu origin, and your craft is almost perfect. Indeed you are powerful.” He said as he lit my saber and examined it.

I could sense my force abilities beginning to return as I focused on my home. My muscles began to relax and my sight began to return as I allowed it. “Since you already know about me, maybe you could tell me how long you have known.” I said as I cleared my mind.

“Your answer lies with my master. He will show you what you have been missing.” Vader replied.

“Then let’s see what your master has to say shall we? We should not keep him waiting.” I insisted hesitantly.

“Follow me.” Vader Instructed as we moved toward an elevator and went to the higher level.

As we began to move I felt like something was very wrong and my heart was slowly being crushed. For a moment all I could see was Ladyserin in my mind but tried to keep the image away in fear she might be discovered by the Sith Lord through the force.

As we walked into a small and elaborate Throne Room, I could see a dark hooded man sitting facing me. His eyes glowed red through the darkness while his hands lay carefully on each side of him. "Welcome young Sundancer, I have been expecting you." He said as he began to stand up. "I am sure you have been wondering how we were able to track you down."

"The thought had occurred to me, I didn't believe you would take such an interest in someone like me." I said as I stopped walking toward him.

He laughed quick and eagerly "We have been watching you for a long time. Many of the friends you know work for me." He said waiting for my response. I hesitated with a startled look on my face. "Major Cress," he said as he turned toward the opening door "please be sure these Rebel records are distributed to my troops in the Endor system."

As I turned I saw LadySerin walk toward him and take the datapad from his hand. "With pleasure My Lord." As she slightly bowed and turned my way she smiled in a way I had never seen before "You really didn't think I was actually giving the Empire's secrets to the Rebellion did you?" She said as she laughed "My dear Robby, you are very naive. This whole time I needed you to help me aid the fight against the Rebels, but don't worry. I still love you very much." She said as she came next to me and kissed me on the cheek. I was so overwhelmed I lost control in my legs and fell on the floor near Vader.

As she walked out of the door The Emperor stood beside me and motioned me to get up. "Your friends are not what you think they are. The Rebel guild you created has been secretly working for the Empire all this time."

"That's not true" I whispered.

"You underestimate the power of the Force." Vader said as I tried to breathe properly "The Rebellion is at a loss, and you will learn the ways of the darkside and join us in crushing them."

"I will not!" I said as a strange and somewhat familiar feeling began to take hold of me. Suddenly I felt an awesome power well up inside of me as I quickly used the force to pull my lightsaber from Vader's Belt and light it as he was more than quick to defend himself. With 2 swift strokes he had me on the floor laying next to 3 of my fingers on my left hand. I was in agony.

"Good, Good!" the Emperor laughed as I held my hand. "Your journey toward the darkside has begun. Once you get yourself repaired, report back to me for further instructions."

I got up feeling as if I had been reborn. I could only feel hatred as I imagined who had betrayed me, and turned me over to the Empire. I did not like this feeling but I welcomed it for the simple

fact that I now had to avenge myself. My only thought was to start at home and find out the truth about all that I had heard.

“Welcome to your first day as a Sith” Mara Jade said leaning against her AV-21.

I walked out of the retreat with my first orders from the Emperor. “Let’s just move.” I said as I jumped into her vehicle.

“Don’t be in such a hurry; I need to tag along to go over a few things with you.” She affirmed as she started the speeder and we began to move. “First, know that you are under the Emperor’s control, if you were to ever even think about turning back he could take away your force sensitivity and will have a squad utterly destroy you without a second thought.”

“That is good to know, but I am not concerned about that.” I replied looking out at the Gungan’s we passed along the way.

“Second, do not take matters into your own hands like taking vengeance on someone before consulting with the Emperor. He has a strict plan and we must follow it if we are to restore order to the galaxy.” She continued.

“What if I have a sense on something?” I asked turning her way.

“He will know before you do. Trust me on that one. He will even allow you to do the missions you desire. He may look evil, but he has your best interests at heart.” She explained.

“So this is what it is like on the other side.” I contemplated out loud as I began to sense the awesome power around me.

“You have only begun to understand the ways of the Sith. Believe me, it is a great life.” She said as we entered into Theed. “Your first mission is simple, you must bring Sundancha and Tombacca to the slave traders on Dathomir. You must move quickly before they know of your change in military status. It won’t be long before you are known as a Sith.” She said as we walked into the Starport.

“Why?”

“Your friends know you too well. A weakness on the Jedi side, but one we can deal with as long as we move quickly. Don’t worry about the others. There are a few left in your guild we are beginning to alter and change their status as well.” She followed up with a smirk.

“Understood Mara, let’s go.” I said as we boarded the transport that was waiting for us.

During the trip I noticed that my visions changed. As I meditated I could see through the force, but everything looked different, like it was no longer me seeing by myself, but like I was seeing what I was supposed to see. I was very curious as to who knew about me but I could only see

those that opposed me, and only felt a great hatred toward them. The Force was flowing differently then it used to.

Mara and I made it to SuN United on Rori and it looked as though it had been deserted. Most the houses were still there but nobody was around.

“Looks like there is someone” Mara Jade whispered. I turned around to see Dwarf Darksun walking in my direction.

“About time you came to your senses Lord Sundancer.” Dwarf bowed in my direction. “It is good to see you again Mara.”

“Why do you call him Lord? Lord Vader is your Sith Lord.” Mara said sternly toward him “There can only be two Sith Lords at one time!”

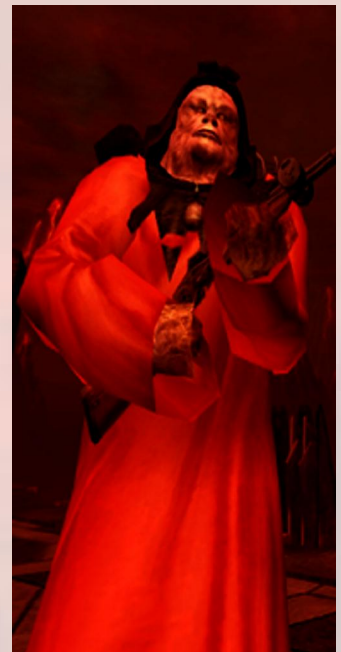
“Pardon my outburst, but to many of us, Robby Sundancer is Lord Sundancer. He has proven his loyalty and value to us over and over again. It is my honor to bestow that upon him.” Dwarf said in a partial bow.

“You have great allies Sundancer” Mara said in an almost warm voice “Seems like you have a great following.”

“I must get to my bunker.” I said as I nodded and crossed the river.

My bunker was just as I left it with a message blinking at my station. With intense curiosity I clicked it to see what the message was. Immediately, a hologram of Sundancha appeared.

“Greetings Lord Sundancer. I see you have begun a new journey as a Sith. I must now take my leave of you at this time. Do not try and find me, you will not be able to. Tombacca is working with a much more powerful force and will oppose you if you stand in his way. My promise to your father was to keep you safe and guide you, not to aid the ones that destroyed your home. But know this, when you are in need of me, I will be there. Peace to you young Sundancer.” Sundancha’s message faded.



“Well he spoiled the fun. How did you end up with a force sensitive Wookie? I didn’t know there were any, except of course for Ferbe.” Mara said as she leaned on my station.

“It is a long story and I would rather not remember it at this time.” I replied with a blank look on my face.

“Good, you are doing very well with being a Sith, I must admit I was worried about you. Don’t think you have gained my trust though, that is something I don’t give away.” She said looking in my eyes.

“Lay that aside, I am not interested in your trust, I am interested in you guiding me through my questions as we get on with our mission. I believe Nyrus Pars is first on the list.” I said looking at the datapad.

“Quite right. His last known location was Rustuss. I will go with you, this will be your next test, do not disappoint me!”

“Then let’s go.” I said jumping into her AV-21

(To be continued)