

# Habu's Quest for The Book of Stingray

When I reflect on life's events, it's easy to see where the force shaped and guided me. I see know the force has influenced my life at every turn since I was a child—pushing me to learn, to seek greater awareness, and see the unseen. I'm stronger mentally, physically, and spiritually as the force flows willingly through me.

My **quest** for lightsaber components actually began very early in my life...

## Chapter 1 – In My Youth

I was about 12 years when I started flying with my father on our home world of Ryloth. He was flying for Two-Jacks, a company that was buying and selling transport craft all over Ryloth. He began letting me fly and soon was giving me full-fledged instruction. I was smitten with flying and knew at that early age it would be my life and career. I started hanging out with the local kids who were building and flying their own craft that were being used as "Pod Racers" in Ryloth's grand canyon with wide open spaces and challenging terrain that made for really cool races. I took a job with a junk dealer to raise money for real flying lessons. For some of my salary he allowed me to start collecting parts so I could build my own racer and compete with the other kids. I built a pretty basic craft that got me started. I not only built my racer, but I started building some hard-core flying skills. I got noticed by an Imperial pilot, CM TecGenie, after I won several races. He attended all the races and began to talk to me about a flying career in the Imperial Navy. I was so excited! He provided me a template for studies in addition to my flying lessons that would prepare me to hit the ground running in the Imperial Starfighter Pilot Training. My studies grew intense and with flying lessons and school, I had little time left for pod racing. However, I kept a box full of parts and pieces as memorabilia that I now know are the very first pieces of my lightsaber—the [blade power adjustment](#), [blade length adjustment](#) and probably the most important piece is the [handgrip / metallic cylinder](#) made of adamantine, an extremely strong and rare alloy for housing all the lightsaber components.

## Chapter 2 – Starfighter Training

I graduated from college with a computer science degree and I was officially recruited to join the Imperial Navy. That started me on the path to becoming the TIE Fighter / Bomber pilot I am today. Although difficult to describe, I started having *strange feelings* while in the Imperial Weapons and Tactics School (IWATS) TIE Fighter basic flight training. My instructor, CM Blaster told me that aside from my aggressive flying style, he saw something else in me. These strange feelings were CM Blaster; *KNT Brutalist* of the Dark Brotherhood (DB), exploring my force sensitive nature and seeing if I was worthy of joining the DB. He began talking to me about the force and started showing me rudimentary ways to channel my aggression into a useful energy for controlling anything around me.

I was able to immediately grasp the basics of using the force and was introduced to the dark-side of the force as well. I used them both to propel me thru starfighter pilot training that started me on a fast-track career path in the Imperial Navy. My introduction to dark-side training included dedicated sessions on lightsaber construction. These set me on my quest to start collecting the components necessary for building my own lightsaber knowing fully that it may take years to complete.

I was befriended by a TIE Fighter crew chief, responsible for servicing and maintaining the TIEs in immaculate flying condition. Our "friendship" technically considered inappropriate fraternization between an officer and enlisted person, soon blossomed into a full-fledged affair. I tried to call it off but she was so enamored with me that I was forced to use some dark force techniques to get her pissed off at me and end the relationship. But this was not before I convinced her to get me a few intricate TIE Fighter laser system parts that fit nicely into my lightsaber design. I netted these power assembly components: [power field conductor](#), [power vortex ring](#), and [an inert power insulator](#). I told her these were for an advanced project I needed for graduating Starfighter Pilot Training. She believed me...

### **Chapter 3 – Dark Brotherhood Crystals**

Starfighter Pilot Training was conducted in the Phare system, based on the 5th planet Sif with most of our flying exercises done near Baldyr (a moon of the 3rd planet Ullyr) as well as on the Modified Platform Daedalus. So immediately after I graduated Starfighter Pilot Training, I went to the planet Ullyr for a bit of R&R since it's a prime vacation spot for Imperial officers. While in the Phare system, I began to hear the rumors that Clan Scholae Palatinae maintains a DB base on the planet Hela. The DB will neither confirm or deny these rumors and insists that the clan's location is classified information. This coincided with a period of time where my dark powers were rapidly growing as my master was teaching me more and more. I wasn't sure why there was such a strong impulse to find the DB Clan on Hela and little did I know that KNT Brutalist had notified the secret DB clan that I would be coming.

The conditions on Hela are significantly austere and life on the surface is not sustainable. I was told the DB Clan maintains the base there by the sheer power of the Dark Side, assisted by classified repulsor technology. I had an overwhelming compulsion to go there as my studies led me to this planet as a source of the crystals (lapis lazuli and beryl) I needed for constructing my lightsaber. I hopped on a shuttle bound for the planet Frigg. I bribed the pilot to declare an emergency due to an engine malfunction and state he was unable to return to Ullyr and was forced to land on Hela where he would make repairs to the shuttle. He orchestrated the plan perfectly. When we landed on Hela, the shuttle was immediately put into an underground shelter for its protection. The pilot and crew were confined to the ship and told the Hela ground crew would make repairs to their ship.

But I was told to follow this nefarious character into the base operations center. There we boarded an all-terrain vehicle and began weaving our way thru a labyrinth of underground tunnels for what seemed like miles. Suddenly we stopped when the tunnel reached a dead-end. I was shuffled to an auspicious rock that lurched inward as we approached. I entered the cavern alone and was met face-to-face with three dark figures in flowing robes. Obviously, members of the secret DB clan. They took me to an outcrop of flowing molten lava. I was given a long-handled rod with a pan at the end. I knew what to do. I scooped the pan into the lava and retrieved my prize.

They kindled a VERY HOT fire with a pot hanging over it. I put the blob into the pot that they informed me was filled with liquid boric acid. The entire blob glowed an eerie blue as the deposits and impurities slowly melted away and the [dark blue crystals](#) began to appear. I was instructed to get a second scoop. We went thru the same process with the second blob revealing beautiful [dark red crystals](#) as the rock residue was completely diminished. This process took several hours leaving only the crystals formed by millions of years of geological activity. The clan members chanted unintelligibly over the crystals. After the crystals were completely cooled, they placed them into pouches and handed them to me while whispering the words—welcome to the Dark Brotherhood young Sith.

## **Chapter 4 – First Assignment**

I graduated from Starfighter Pilot Training with honors and was given my first choice of assignment. I was assigned to Gamma Squadron on the ISD Hammer currently stationed in the Carrida system. Gamma Squadron was an experimental unit that specialized in using the TIE Bomber for dogfighting as well as for the traditional TIE Bomber missions. I was quickly assimilated into the squadron and they immediately knew I was serious about being a top-notch bomber pilot. Shortly after whizzing through my Mission Ready qualification, we received what would be my first combat mission.

There was a fledgling society on planet Dar that was being courted to come into the Empire peacefully instead of by force. Planet Dar's prime source of income was from agriculture. A planet with crops that supplied the entire system with food and vegetables. There was an indigenous animal, the Byrx (similar to an Earth buffalo) that roamed the planet in search of grazing grounds.

The Byrx population had grown out-of-control because of its prolific reproduction. The government of Dar reached out to the Imperial liaison for help with culling the Byrx population because they were causing grave damage on the plains of Kedar—a huge farming area for their vegetable crops. It was being decimated by the Byrx herd and threatened to put an end to that year's crop if something wasn't done immediately. The Imperial liaison negotiated a deal with the Dar government that the Empire's would cull the Byrx herd into a manageable number if they would join the Empire peacefully. They readily agreed.

Our mission was to eliminate 85% of the herd and leave the remnant that could be easily controlled to work within the whole planet's eco-system. The herd was about 5000 Byrx and our mission was simple; seek and destroy. The Flight Leader divided the plain into 6 kill zones. Our flight of 5 bombers were each given a zone with instructions to kill everything in the zone. This would leave the 6th zone untouched. As you might imagine it was like shooting ducks in a pond. As I was making pass after pass, and the darkness began to swell within me—I fed on it and my aggressiveness grew. The dark forces were teaching me to kill and to kill ruthlessly. We ruthlessly slaughtered the Byrx herd. When I finished my sector, I had to fight an overwhelming urge to kill the untouched 6th sector. My master's lessons in controlling the dark forces raging within me are all that kept me from wiping out that sector too.

The flight regrouped and the Flight Leader was asked to land at Dar's starport for debriefing. We were met by the Dar governor and his staff. The grateful governor presented each flight member with a unique plasma blaster in a case—beautiful "red metallic" blasters that were also fully functional weapons. I took my blaster and placed it in a prominent place in my 'hero cabinet' collection but only after I removed three key components for my lightsaber project: [the diatium power cell](#), [focusing crystal activator](#), and [crystal energy chamber](#). My quest for these crucial pieces was always in the back of my thoughts. As I reflected back on that day, it was plainly obvious the force was instrumental in guiding me to that destination and my actions.

## **Chapter 5 – On the Fast Track**

I was rapidly established in Gamma Squadron as one of the top pilots. With my ever-growing kill statistics, I let the squadron commander know I was ready for the next step. But I was told to be patient. The ISD Hammer was visited by Gen Datar, the Battlegroup Commander just after our latest operation in bringing the planet Lantare into the fold of the Empire—yes, by force. Gamma Squadron topped the killboards for the entire Battlegroup. Needless to say, I had more than my fair share of kills. I informed

KNT Brutalist I had sensed something about the same time as she came onboard the ISD Hammer. He was quick to tell me that General Datar, although not a Sith, was very force sensitive and is being monitored closely by the Dark Brotherhood.

Then to my complete surprise, I was called to the General's office where she presented me with an Iron Star with Bronze Wings for my role in the operation. It wasn't the usual award in a cardboard box we normally got, but it was in an exotic wooden box with an engraved plaque. It was backlit with an internal LED specifically designed for display. As she presented me the plaque, she informed me that this also commemorates my early promotion to LCM and assignment as Gamma's newest Flight Leader; all due to the skill I've displayed since being assigned to the ISD Hammer, the Empire Hammer's flagship. She also told me that she would be closely watching my career progression. I thanked her and I knew when leaving her office that there was a genuine connection with her through the force.

Importantly to my quest, I couldn't help but to remove the rings for hanging the box for use as my lightsaber's [handgrip attachment and the emitter matrix](#) that controlled the box's elegant display. I continued making slow and steady progress collecting lightsaber components from any and every source as the force steadfastly guided my path.

## **Chapter 6 – The Fallen Sith**

I continued strong development as an Imperial Naval Officer and as an Acolyte in the Dark Brotherhood. My lessons for using the dark force allowed me to channel that aggression into a sharp focus and desire to be the best pilot in Gamma. I tirelessly studied for improving my TIE Bomber skills and I was in the simulator every day when I wasn't flying—I couldn't get enough, I wanted to be on top! KNT Brutalist kept me fully engaged with my lessons at the same time preparing me for my next DB promotion.

The Dark Brotherhood became aware of the tragic death of a Sith who was living on the planet Ashtar, in the system of Setii. This planet is a heavily wooded paradise where Sith Randtor was living in seclusion as part of his DB mind-control training. Governor Plad's disdain for being under Empire control led to him discovering the Sith in their midst. So, he set a series of events in motion that trapped the Sith where it took over 50 blaster wielding soldiers to subdue and kill him. The DB sent KNT Brutalist to assassinate the Governor who was responsible for the death of the Sith and I went along to observe and assist as required as part of my continuing DB training.

We went with a contingent of the Diplomatic Corp that were being sent for attempting a peaceful resolution of the issues being stirred up by this problematic governor. The first session was a social affair, intended to be an ice breaker and ease some of the tensions between the Imperial and Ashtar diplomats. KNT Brutalist and I were acting as diplomats too and were given a tour of the palace upon our request. Our real mission was intelligence gathering and reconnaissance of the palace to set up the kill.

The next morning was the first serious meeting to start resolving the issues being presented by the governor's staff. While they were fully engaged in those activities, KNT Brutalist took the liberty of taking Governor Plad aside and plainly asked him about the Sith. This took Plad by surprise, but Brutalist set him up by telling him that all Sith needed to die. Now emboldened by Brutalist's lie, Plad wanted to brag and told Brutalist that he had the Sith's personal belongings. Brutalist motioned for me to join him and he got the governor to take us to his office where he again bragged and detailed how they cornered Sith Randtor and killed him. The Governor had the Sith's robes and the remnants of his lightsaber, that was badly damaged in the fight, on display for all his cronies to see.

I watched as Brutalist eyes started glowing bright red with rage. He grabbed the Governor by the throat and dragged him into his private bathroom. I cautioned Brutalist that we needed to make this look like a suicide so as not to implicate the Empire in his death and his rage subsided. I filled the bath tub with water and Brutalist placed the unconscious governor in the tub and slit his wrist with a razor. We waited until there was no pulse and set up the scene so no one would suspect foul play. We returned to the intense diplomatic meetings. Several hours passed and it didn't appear the governor was missed, until lunch was served and his assistants discovered his apparent suicide.

The next day after the frenzy subsided over Plad's suicide, Lt Governor Scrant, was immediately sworn into office as the new Governor of Ashtar. Scrant was a timid man and easily manipulated by the leader of the Imperial Diplomatic Corp to declare Ashtar's allegiance to the Empire. He allowed me to take the Sith's belongings as Brutalist used simple mind control techniques to get his compliance. KNT Brutalist told me to take the items back to the ISD Hammer where we would arrange the appropriate ceremony for a Dark Brother. I asked for Sith Randtor's lightsaber to study its construction techniques and Brutalist agreed. There wasn't much left of the lightsaber, but I was able to retrieve two useful parts; [the activation stud plate and safety switch](#). It's was an honor to use a fallen Sith's lightsaber parts for constructing my own. For my part in the assassination, I was promoted to Marauder in the Dark Brotherhood taking an all-important step toward my immediate goal of getting to the rank of Knight and being able to build and wield a lightsaber.

### **Chapter 7 – Medical Technology**

It's hard to describe why the lightsaber is such a mesmerizing goal for an aspiring Sith. Ingrained in every force user, lightsabers are just as important today they were millennia ago. This ancient weapon makes for a powerful incentive when Dark Brothers see it as the ultimate weapon for destruction and the attainment of power. My training continued and I gathered more pieces—my quest was nearing its end.

After returning from the planet Ashtar, I had a severe headache. I went to the flight surgeon and was diagnosed with a head cold brought on by a virus I contracted from the planet. I received a full scan with a hand-held device the nurse called VitaScan. I was fascinated with the visible scanning array it generated. I told the nurse how intrigued I was with the technology associated with such a small device. With my dark force mind control techniques just starting to blossom, I was able to "convince" her into loaning me one of the devices to use in my advanced studies.

When I disassembled the device, I quickly discovered "gold", [the energy gate](#). The intricate miniaturized electronics fit perfectly with the other lightsaber components and completed the power assembly. Yes, I returned the non-working VitaScan to the nurse complaining that it suddenly sparked and stopped working. She replied, they've had a lot of them to malfunction and would return it to maintenance.

### **Chapter 8 – All too easy...**

More importantly, my quest is complete with finding [the energy gate](#) — the final part I needed for my lightsaber. In reality, this quest has taken years to obtain all the needed parts. As my instruction in the force is progressing, my dark knowledge is also increasing by leaps and bounds. I'm still only a Marauder in the Dark Brotherhood and have a long way to go before being allowed to even start construction of my lightsaber. But my master and the dark forces put me on this path of collecting these parts so I'm ready when my time comes. To tell the story of my quest makes it seem "[all too easy](#)", but I assure you that I worked diligently for each piece. I'm the benefactor of a great Dark Brotherhood master, KNT Brutalist

who instructed me to carefully store the parts while I eagerly await the day I can begin constructing my own lightsaber.

**A most important step in my dark desire to become a Sith!**

## Chapter 9 – Reference: Lightsaber components:

- Handgrip
- Activation stud plate
- Safety switch
- Emitter matrix
- Power assembly
  - Diatium power cell
  - Power field conductor
  - Power vortex ring
  - Energy gate
  - Crystal energy chamber
- Crystal energy chamber
  - Primary crystal
  - Focusing crystals
  - Focusing crystal activator

