Galactic Senate

- Mas Amedda
- Benn Hidd'ath
- Tyrion Goldarn
- Tyrion Vixius
- Valerian Draxus
- Varkis Drayce
- Kordek Vordana
- Marcel'ilus'kovek

Mas Amedda

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Personal Details

NAME	Mas Amedda
HOMEWORLD	Champala
BORN	917 RSY
SPECIES	Chagrian
AGE	64
AFFILIATION	Galactic Republic
QUOTE	*"You can't keep them reined in, obviously, so we will."*
HONORS	Republic Honor Medal Most Noble Order of Champala Lord Chancellor of the University of Chagria

Leadership

IN OFFICE	971 RSY - Present
SUCCESSOR	None

Early Life

Heralding from the planet of Champala, Mas Amedda was raised within the elasticated strips of coastline stretching across the Champala coast, where sea levels fluctuated wildly with the tides. Amedda at a young age was raised under Chagrian values of pacifism & diplomacy and took high regard to the teachings of the God, Arm Acheron whose prophesy drove Amedda's motivation to drive the successes of his species.

At a teenage age he was sent to Naboo, where he studied Political Science at the Legislative Youth Programme at Theed University, notably securing a passing margin of 75% to 25% for a Military Creation Bill during a mock Senate trial on Chandrila. Classmates refer to Amedda as a 'potential, cunning and valiant statesman'.

Political Career

A well renowned politician within the Champalan Government, he was credited for passing the 'Education Reform Bill' and allocated private funds to opening the University of Chagria, a university respected for its teaching of Aquatic Biology, spanning almost 20 years. Serving the Champalan Government as a regional governor, Amedda was appointed by his government to represent the Champala seat in the Galactic Senate on Coruscant, as a senator. Just like many Chagrians beforehand, many colleagues referred to the Chagrian male as an honest, stoic yet charismatic politician who had a sickly addiction for procedure. His honesty was however often criticised for his links to the Trade Federation which many claimed was lobbying high masses of private wealth to him. Certain Senators also described the male as having a passive aggressive approach to politics, approaching calmly, softly but precisely to ensure that he could secure support for bills concerning his people whilst also eradicating any rivalry within the halls of the Senate silently by trapping rival senators in procedure & bureaucracy. This allowed the Chagrian Male to mediate between conflict and perform exceptionally well during times of immense pressure. Mas Amedda was also credited for mentoring many well-renowned senators, such as Senator Vogo Sorn and Senator Tanu Ha.

Despite his links to the Trade Federation, under Chancellor Volken's leadership he rose to become the Chancellor's prominent Chief Security Adviser, running the Republic Security Council and organizing its 'Sector Supervisor' policy which provided oversight and credibility to military operations. Alongside Vice Chancellor Primus IV and Senator Varkis Drayce, Amedda was able to pass the Republic Defense & Security Oversight Bill, placing this crucially important committee under the leadership of the Chancellor. Here, Amedda spent months to strengthen ties between the

military and the legislature, ensuring compliance and cooperation on behalf of the Chancellor, publicly expressing his utmost respect for the admiralty, and his appreciation for the Enforcement Regiment. Due to these acts, he was then appointed as Vice Speaker of the Senate, whereby he was responsible for handling the Senate's day-to-day agenda - granting him significant procedural powers in the legislature. Under the leadership of Primus IV, the Vice Chancellor, Amedda enacted major procedural reform to the Senate, establishing the first version of the Standing Orders and re-organizing how Senate Proceedings were run. However, there were some criticisms during his leadership, such as the botched Alderaan Negotiations with the Trade Federation. Many considered the Vice Speaker as at fault for allowing bureaucracy, and procedure to cloud his judgement which almost drove the Republic to War. Some also claim that the Vice Speaker had at some point fallen disillusioned with the leadership of the legislature, influencing the Republic Security Council and the Diplomacy & Foreign Affairs Committee in working to change leadership.

After the removal of his colleague, Primus IV by Chancellor Volken, Mas Amedda was elected as Speaker of the Senate by a landslide vote, and so was responsible for the entire leadership of the legislature. During his tenure, he was responsible for establishing a new, comprehensive senatorial training system called the ‘Apprenticeship Program, which would be the standard route to preparing an individual for senatorial duties. Amedda also worked closely with the Chancellor's Office, manipulating voting decisions to pave way successful bills such as:

- The Republic Trade Security and Cooperative Inspection Act which granted greater powers to secure official republic trade ships; and,
- The Strategic Trade and Industrial Acceleration Act which allocated funds to crucial industrial zones within the Republic amidst the early CIS crisis; and,
- Significant funding to the Republic Food Reserves; and,
- The Republic Secrets Act which secured highly confidential government documents, operations and criminalized information crime under legal definition.

Amedda’s political career took a turn after the assassination of Chancellor Volken which led to his appointment as Chancellor as a result of the line of succession falling onto him. At first, Amedda had fiercely opposed the idea of working in the executive branch as he felt the position was prone to sabotage, betrayal and resistance, however he embraced the role in pursuit of ensuring the criminal responsible for his friend's death was caught and trialed under the Courts.

As Chancellor, Amedda’s ‘New Initiative’ program promised citizens a stronger, more resistant Navy, claiming that as his first act as Chancellor, his priority would be to establish a capable, potent Navy - gone were the days of the Republic Judicial Forces; the Republic would be defended by a new, reformed Navy under his vision. He would ensure this was the case by increasing industrial hubs, such as industrializing Carida whilst also working with the Intergalactic Banking Clan to secure millions of credits to handle the food shortage crisis. Amedda also pledged to reform the Republic’s crippling Judicial Department’s Judicial Forces, granting it higher responsibilities to tackle the growing piracy and organized crime.

The Chancellor was also granted Emergency Powers in response to the attack on ‘The Reliant’ which left a Jedi Master, Admiral and a battalion dead. Under his powers, he was responsible and successful in:

- The liberation of Alderaan.
- The War Campaign on Carida; and,
- The War Campaign on Christophsis.

Political View

Amedda, although driven by the liberal ideals of his Chagrian culture, argued for technocratic, studying the theory during his study at Theed University. He fiercely believed in elite bureaucratic authoritarianism, he believed that efficient governance relied on experienced leaders, and that ordinary citizens may have been unqualified to manage a galactic-scale government. Just like many Chagrian Politicians before him, he was strongly influenced by a hierarchical worldview, arguing that strong leadership was vital during a crisis, bureaucrats must ensure systems function, and that civil liberties may need to be restricted to ensure stability and order. Many claim the Chagrian male as not loyal to political doctrine, but loyal to state apparatus, holding allegiance to the central government and the continuity of authority.

Key ideas:

- Technocratic authoritarianism
- State conservatism
- Bureaucratic pragmatism

Views on the Jedi

Mas Amedda believed in the necessity of the Jedi Order, remarking that the Republic were reliant on these capable guardians to safeguard law and mediate conflict within the Republic. He often spent his free time fishing alongside Jedi Knight Dau-ri Otanoh on Champala, held high regard to Jedi Consular Bomba Kush as a cunning negotiator, and worked closely with Master Mace Windu in organizing the senate's role in overseeing the military.

Speeches

Amidst the on-going CIS crisis, Amedda famously addressed the Republic and her people with his ‘As a faithful servant... as a troubled father’ speech.

> “I speak to you, not only as Chancellor, but as faithful servant of these great systems that fall under one banner... and as a troubled father who feels the weight of every life entrusted in our care.

Today, over the peaceful plains of Alderaan, to the striking skies of Carida, we were hit with fatal blows that shook the very nature of our fair & democratic society. The Confederacy of Independent Systems struck with calculated fury in two consecutive attacks. Their fleets tore from hyperspace without pre-empt warning. Their commanders sought not merely territory - but fear.

Over Alderaan, under the cold direction of General Grievous, the enemy descended upon our space. And yet, though our Navy was battered and our lines tested, they did not break. Admiral Rommel Konig, with steadfast resolve, rallied our forces. The 5th Fleet Security under Battalion Commander Mixup stood firm. The Starfighter Corps carved defiance into the stars themselves. The enemy expected surrender. Instead, they found courage and will.

But the despicable greed of the Separatists knew no limits.

Their armadas then darkened the skies above Carida, arriving in overwhelming force, wave after wave pressing into Republic space. There, they were met not with surrender, but with the unyielding resolve of the Republic. Admirals Bob Hoffman and Duke Heinz rallied our battered fleets, standing firm amid the storm of turbolaser fire. At their side, the 5th Fleet Security under Battalion Commander Mixup held formation against impossible odds, while the Starfighter Corps, led by Commodore Bragart, carved defiance through enemy lines.

But our forces had already endured relentless combat. Supplies thinned. Hulls fractured. Pilots flew on fading strength. What followed was not a battle of equals, but a brutal onslaught — a merciless assault against warriors who had trained since birth to defend the liberties and ideals we hold sacred. They did not break. They did not retreat in fear. They stood, and many fell, buying time with their lives so that others might yet stand tomorrow.

Yet, we must speak plainly.

We have suffered grievous losses. Carida currently falls under CIS occupation, and the people remain restricted from the pleasures of our free way of life, whilst stranded pockets of Republic Forces revolt against the insurrection. Our Navy, although tested, has bore scars and it will take time to fix. However, let us make clear: they do not understand us, the people.

"We are not united by fear."
"We are not sustained by conquest."
"We endure because we believe — in democracy, in justice, in one another."

This is not the end of our strength; it is the forging of it.

> We will not hesitate. Multiple senatorial delegations have sought action, and we will ensure that action is taken fast, not through bureaucracy, but through practicality and for the protection of every soul who was born to have faith in our ideals.
>
> As Chancellor, I have issued an Executive Order to initiate a 7-day period of public mourning for the lives lost.
>
> Arrangements will be made, service will be commemorated, and bravery will be recognized. Whilst I speak, the Republic and her forces are mobilised, and we will strike back with twice as much might and fury.
>
> We, the people, are not defined by yesterday's losses, but rather tomorrow's victories.

Benn Hidd'ath

> *Our Republic has always served all sentient beings.*
>
> *- Benn Hidd'ath speaking to the Galactic Senate*

APPRENTICE	N/A
AFFILIATION	• Ryloth • Galactic Republic ◦ Galactic Senate

Overview

Though new to the scene of politics, Benn stepped up to the responsibilities when his world was thrown into chaos when the Clone Wars erupted. Benn and his fellow townsmen picked up arms and took the fight to Separatist Military. This is where he truly stepped into the role of leader, through the inspiration he gave his troops during the difficult fighting.

It was during this time that Benn would truly express his compassion and dedication with his assistance in humanitarian aid to civilians devastated by war and in small-scale assaults against Separatist-owned mines. He would also utilize the little free time he had to learn the history of Ryloth and its people, which he would come to greatly employ later on.

Abilities

As a Twi'lek, Benn Hidd'ath holds many abilities distinct to his species. Surrounding the lekku all Twi'leks have, they allow for twi'leks to communicate emotions and even non-verbal sign language to send messages to one another. The lekkus themselves also contain parts of the brain and extra-sensory organs that provide heightened spatial and emotional awareness and store additional body fat. Twi'leks also hold low-light vision and are more resilient to high tempatures.

Early Life

Born into a merchant family of five on the outskirts of Lessu City, Benn would see his young self, riddled with responsibility as the inheritor of his family's small local market. A task which he would begrudgingly accept after openly expressing his doubt in his abilities.

He would often accompany his parents into Lessu City to bargain for supplies, a task he would grow to enjoy during his late childhood. At the market, a young Benn treated his workers with surprising compassion, even working later just so they could enjoy time with their families, growing a seed of leadership in the young man.

Story

Benn has been at the focal point of the fighting in Ryloth, through complex negotiations with shady figures, and in the steppes of Lessu where most of the guerrilla fighting takes place. Though he holds the title of senator, many regard him as the supreme ruler of Ryloth and its people, a title he is hesitant to accept.



Tyrion Goldarn

Early Background

Tyrion Goldarn, Senator of **Alderaan**, is a man whose rise to power has been as controversial as it has been meteoric. Born aboard a cargo freighter to working-class Alderaanians, he was raised among the galaxy's trade routes, far removed from the aristocratic halls of his homeworld. His parents, traders who transported Alderaanian goods across the stars, instilled in him a deep pride for his homeland. Yet, from a young age, Tyrion understood the stark realities of the galaxy—Alderaan's traditions, its pacifism, and its noble ideals were little more than illusions. Beyond its pristine cities and rolling hills lay a brutal and unforgiving universe were power alone dictated survival.

At 17, seeking to serve his homeworld, he enlisted in the Alderaanian Military. While Alderaan prided itself on diplomacy over force, its security forces were still trained in the arts of war. Tyrion quickly distinguished himself through sheer force of will, tactical brilliance, and an unwavering commitment to duty. However, his military career was cut short when he suffered a severe injury during an escort mission in the Outer Rim, losing his left eye while defending an Alderaanian consular ship from a pirate ambush. Though he was hailed as a hero, his injury rendered him unfit for active duty, and he was honorably discharged.

Rise in Politics

Furious at being cast aside, he turned to politics, believing that the true battle for Alderaan's future was not fought with blasters, but with laws, policies, and leadership. His entry into Alderaan's political arena was anything but easy. Centuries of aristocratic rule made it nearly impossible for a commoner to rise through the ranks. But Tyrion was a determined man. He leveraged his military reputation, rallied disillusioned officers, and built a coalition of working-class Alderaanians who had long been ignored by the nobility. His commanding presence and sharp wit made him a powerful orator, allowing him to cut through the bloated idealism of Alderaan's ruling elite. Through a mix of calculated maneuvering, unrelenting determination, and sheer charisma, he secured a position as Minister of Internal Security, a role that gave him unprecedented influence over Alderaan's defense policies.

In this role, he implemented sweeping reforms: crime plummeted, Alderaan's security forces expanded, and trade policies were adjusted to favor Alderaanian interests. However, his tenure also sparked controversy—his policies restricted foreign influence, prioritized Alderaanian sovereignty, and cracked down on groups he deemed subversive. The nobility despised him, branding him a demagogue, but the people adored him. When an opportunity arose for a new senator to be elected, the aristocracy did everything in its power to stop him. Yet, despite their efforts, Tyrion's support was too strong. He won the election, becoming the first non-noble senator in modern Alderaanian history.

Senatorial Life

As a senator, Tyrion does not merely represent Alderaan—he represents its people, not its aristocracy. He has positioned himself as a bulwark against what he sees as Alderaan's greatest threat: its own complacency. While other Alderaanian politicians preach diplomacy and non-intervention, Tyrion argues that such ideals will only lead to ruin. The Republic is crumbling, the Separatists are growing in strength, and war is no longer a distant possibility—it is an inevitability. Alderaan must be prepared.

Political Beliefs & Goals

- Militarization of Alderaan – He fiercely opposes pacifism, advocating for an independent Alderaanian Defense Force capable of defending itself without reliance on the Republic.
- Economic Nationalism – Believes Alderaan's resources and industry should serve Alderaanians first, not be exploited by the Republic's bureaucracy.
- Republican Realism – Views the Republic as weak and corrupt, but necessary for now—he is willing to work within the system while quietly building Alderaan's strength.
- Authoritative Pragmatism – He does not trust democracy blindly, believing that the people should be led by strong, decisive leaders, not career politicians.

Personality & Reputation

- To the People: A strong leader, a man of action, unafraid to challenge Alderaan's stagnant traditions.
- To the Nobility: A dangerous radical, a demagogue whose rise threatens centuries of aristocratic rule.
- To the Galactic Senate: A sharp-tongued politician, known for his ability to dominate debates and leave his opponents scrambling for words.
- Charismatic & Commanding – Holds absolute confidence in himself and his beliefs, making it difficult for others to challenge him without being overwhelmed.
- Nationalist & Unapologetic – Believes Alderaan must come first and does not tolerate weakness in leadership.
- Calculating & Visionary – Sees himself as the architect of Alderaan's future, willing to make hard choices to ensure its survival.
- Sharp-Witted & Humorous – Possesses a dry, cutting humor that he uses to disarm opponents or humiliate them in political debates.

Tyrion Goldarn is a man forged by hardship, a leader who rose from nothing to reshape Alderaan's future. To his supporters, he is a visionary—one who refuses to let Alderaan fall into the abyss of galactic war without preparing for it. To his enemies, he is a dangerous populist, a man who challenges the very foundations of Alderaan's culture. Regardless of where one stands, one thing is

certain: Senator Goldarn stands for Alderaan, no matter the price

Cementing Speech

In 976 RSY, Senator Tyrion Goldarn of Alderaan delivered what would become one of the most iconic and controversial speeches of his political career, later known as the "Blinded By Power" speech. The moment came during an increasingly tense Senate debate in the senate, a motion aimed around the on-going rising tensions in the galaxy.

Goldarn, representing the traditionally pacifist world of Alderaan, took the floor not to echo his planet's typical diplomatic tone, but to echo something entirely different. Drawing from his military experience and populist mandate, he warned of a Republic slowly strangling its member worlds under the weight of bureaucracy, fear, and moral weakness. At a time when piracy surged unchecked, and trade consortiums amassed private militaries larger than some planetary defense forces, Goldarn argued the Republic's obsession with control was a greater threat to liberty than the unrest it sought to contain.

The speech was bold, nationalistic, and defiant. Goldarn accused the Senate of being out of touch with the galaxy's working people and called for Alderaan to lead by example—not through pacifism, but through preparedness, pride, and sovereignty. Most famously, he declared, "We must not be blinded by our own need for power!"—a warning to both the Republic and its members to not be blinded under their greed to gain more power.

Though widely condemned by many Core World senators as inflammatory, the speech ignited a groundswell of support back on Alderaan and in other Outer Rim and Mid Rim systems. It would mark a turning point in Goldarn's career, and the ideological birth of a new political movement centered around national self-determination, military strength, and charismatic leadership.

The full text of the speech is as follows:

> *Senators, dignitaries, and esteemed leaders of the Republic, I stand before you today not to whisper empty reassurances, nor to stroke the egos of those who still believe words alone will hold back the coming storm. I stand before you to speak the truth—the truth you all know in your hearts but refuse to say aloud. Our Republic is crumbling, and we are the ones holding the hammer*
>
> *For generations, Alderaan has prided itself as a beacon of peace and civilization, a world above the petty conflicts that tear the galaxy apart. We have sat in our pristine halls, looked upon the suffering of others, and told ourselves that our neutrality, our diplomacy, and our traditions make us superior. But let me ask you—what good are traditions when they leave us defenseless? What good is*

diplomacy when our enemies do not listen? What good is peace when it is built upon the naive hope that war will simply pass us by?

I have seen what awaits those who place their trust in empty promises. I have walked among the ruins of worlds that once believed themselves untouchable. I have seen their people—starving, broken, abandoned. And I have sworn that Alderaan and this Republic will never suffer the same fate!

Yet, here I stand in a chamber filled with men and women who seem content to lead this Republic down that very path. You bicker over policies crafted by cowards, you debate endlessly while warships gather on our borders, and you convince yourselves that signing treaties with those who despise us will somehow keep us safe. Do you truly believe that if you bow far enough, if you grovel long enough, that the wolves will spare you?

"*We must not be blinded by our own need for power!*"

I know how many of you see me. You call me a radical. A warmonger. A man too young, too bold, too stubborn to understand the delicate nature of Republic politics. But let me tell you something, Senators: I am not here to play politics. I am here to defend my people, to ensure that Alderaan does not wake up one morning to find itself under siege, to ensure that the citizens we serve are not left at the mercy of those who would see our world burned.

You speak of peace as if it is something that can be wished into existence. But peace is not given. Peace is earned. Peace is built on strength. You cannot reason with those who seek to destroy you. You cannot appeal to the morality of those who do not believe you have the will to fight. If Alderaan is to remain free, if this Republic is to endure, then we must be strong enough to command respect. And we must be willing to fight for it!

Some of you still believe that we can hide behind our ideals, that we can shelter ourselves from the horrors of war by simply choosing not to engage. But

> *ignorance is not protection! Isolation is not security! And weakness is an invitation to those who see our pacifism not as wisdom, but as surrender!*
>
> *I ask you,* ***what is peace if it cannot be defended? What is freedom if it can be stolen? What is a Republic if it lacks the will to protect its own people?***
>
> *The Republic cannot afford to be shackled by outdated traditions any longer. We must take our future into our own hands. We must abandon this naive fantasy that we can remain untouched while the galaxy burns around us. We must stand prepared. We must build a force strong enough that no enemy would dare test us. And if that makes me a radical in your eyes, then so be it! I would rather be a radical with the strength to defend my home than a coward who watches it fall!*
>
> *Senator Tyrion Goldarn*



"Alderaan First!"

Alderaanian Poster Featuring Senator Tyrion Goldarn & Deputy Kaspian Petrov

Tyrion Vixius

> Service before self, duty before comfort, Corfai before all.
>
> *- Tyrion Vixius reciting the Corfai pledge*

APPRENTICE	N/A
AFFILIATION	• Corfai • Galactic Republic ◦ Galactic Senate

Early Life

Tyrion Vixius was born in the outskirts of Yorri, a major agricultural city on the planet of Corfai. His family lived a modest life defined by routine and expectation. From a young age, Tyrion understood that he was meant to inherit his father’s farm and continue the same cycle. Life in the outskirts offered little connection to the wider world, but once a month, collectors arrived with holo-projectors containing updates from across Corfai. While others saw this as brief entertainment, Tyrion studied the figures who appeared in those reports, especially the business leaders who shaped entire districts. He became drawn to the idea of influence and long-term decision-making, even though he knew that pursuing such ambitions could distance him from his community and put his future at risk.

Call to Action

At seventeen, a fast-spreading crop disease began affecting Yorri’s medicinal plants, reducing yield and raising serious concerns about contamination. Standard protocol required that any potentially infected crops be destroyed to prevent further spread and to protect export integrity. Following that protocol would have meant severe losses for many families, including his own. Tyrion, however, believed from his own quiet observations that not all affected crops were beyond recovery. Acting without approval, he began collecting partially affected plants from neighboring farms, carefully separating and treating them through controlled storage and selective handling. After weeks of work, he became convinced that some of the crops had stabilized. Taking a significant risk, he mixed a portion of these treated plants into the outgoing shipment, blending them with unaffected yield so that the overall quota would still be met.

A month passed under constant tension as Tyrion waited for the results of his decision. At first, nothing happened, and he began to believe his approach had worked. That assumption was shattered when the next shipment cycle arrived. The collectors returned accompanied by inspectors, and Tyrion was ordered to meet with the district leader. There, he explained his actions in full, outlining both his reasoning and his methods, arguing that controlled recovery could reduce waste without compromising safety. The district leader did not approve. A portion of the shipment was rejected, and Tyrion received a formal warning, making it clear that his actions had risked more than his own livelihood. Within Yorri, the response was harsher, with many believing he had endangered the entire district's standing.

Despite this, the incident did not fade. Internal reports documented that the treated crops had not caused the level of contamination initially feared. As similar outbreaks began appearing across other districts, strict destruction protocols proved increasingly inefficient. Tyrion’s approach, though controversial, offered a potential alternative. Controlled trials using variations of his methods produced consistent results under specific conditions. When the collectors returned, Tyrion was approached again and asked to provide full documentation of his process. What had once been treated solely as a violation was now being evaluated as a calculated and potentially scalable solution.

Rise in Politics

Recognizing his potential, Tyrion was brought into a district business group and began working in agricultural coordination. Over the next several years, he developed a reputation for practical decision-making and stability-focused planning. By the age of twenty-three, he had proven himself operationally, but advancement beyond that point required more than technical ability. He was selected for further development and spent the next four years undergoing structured training in public relations, negotiation, and political strategy. During this period, he was prepared not only to manage systems, but to represent them, learning how to communicate policy, navigate competing interests, and operate within Corfai’s broader political structure.

At twenty-seven, Tyrion was formally appointed as the primary representative of Yorri Agricultural Co. and electing him to the Corfai Assembly, where major representatives influenced legislation and long-term economic direction. His transition into the Assembly marked a shift from operational leadership to political influence. Drawing on both his early experiences and his formal training, Tyrion proved effective in balancing district needs with planetary priorities, further strengthening the position of Yorri Agricultural Co. within Corfai.

Over time, Tyrion built a reputation for balancing risk with practicality. He focused on long-term stability, improving coordination between producers, and reducing unnecessary losses without compromising standards. His performance as both the Yorri Agricultural Co. representative and a member of the Assembly placed him among the more capable figures within the corporation's heirarchy. By the age of thirty-one, with strong backing from major business interests and a proven record across both economic and political spheres, he entered the candidacy for Governor. His campaign emphasized stability, accountability, and sustainable growth, reflecting the principles that had guided his rise.

At age thirty-two, Tyrion Vixius was elected as the Lieutenant Governor of Corfai. From here, he was tasked with personally becoming Corfai’s Senator, leaving the planet and joining the Galactic Senate to combat the Confederacy of Independent System.



Valerian Draxus



Personal Details

NAME	Valerian Draxus
HOMEWORLD	Rhen Var
BORN	953 RSY
SPECIES	Human
AGE	30
AFFILIATION	Galactic Republic
HONORS	None
QUOTE	"*Our democracy depends on those willing to take charge, too many spineless cowards among us*"

Leadership

IN OFFICE	977 RSY – 982 RSY
SUCCESSOR	None

Early Life

Valerian Draxus comes from the planet of Rhe us planets in the galaxy. He was born into the i for centuries. Valerian grew up only knowing the c ily was the most powerful on the planet, he did no m Coruscant, but instead inside a citadel built into the side of a mountain. Their family could barely ensure the safe transportation of food and sometimes would starve for days because the transports would be lost to the storm. Valerian, though young wanted to change this and save his people from suffering. Though this was not an easy task, as the planet is currently in an ice age and has been for many generations.

Paramilitary Career

Despite the strength of Rhen Var's citadel civilization, life on the frozen world remained unforgiving. Entire settlements could disappear beneath storms, supply caravans could be lost in the glaciers, and survival was never guaranteed. Valerian's father, recognizing both the dangers of the planet and the potential within his son, made a decision that would alter the course of Valerian's life.

When Valerian reached the age of eighteen, a long-abandoned communications outpost on Rhen Var was finally restored to operation. For the first time in years, the planet was able to establish a reliable transmission link with the Galactic Republic and its member systems. Through this connection, Valerian's father arranged something unprecedented for the young man—a house Draxus.

Valerian would depart aboard a transport vessel bound for Coruscant, the heart of the Republic and the center of galactic governance. The transition was overwhelming. For a man raised among frozen citadels and isolated settlements, Coruscant's endless cityscape stretching across an entire planet felt like another universe entirely.

Upon arrival in the Senate District, Valerian met with senior officers of the Senate Guard, the elite force tasked with protecting the Galactic Senate and its dignitaries. His father had already secured the necessary arrangements, ensuring Valerian would have both employment and a place to live. The intention was clear: Valerian was to experience a life beyond the endless struggle of Rhen Var.

For the first time in his life, survival was not dictated by the weather.

Return to Rhen Var

At the age of twenty-five, after nearly seven years of service within the Senate Guard, Valerian received a message from Rhen Var that would change his life. His father, the ruling head of House Draxus and First Speaker of the Rhen Varrian Assembly, was dying.

Valerian immediately left Coruscant and returned to his frozen home world. The journey felt far different from the one he had taken years earlier. As a young man he had left Rhen Var seeking opportunity beyond its brutal climate. Now he returned knowing the future of his world would soon rest on his shoulders.

When he arrived at the citadel city of Cryost, the major noble houses had already begun gathering in anticipation of the transition of power.

Valerian was granted a final meeting with his father within the ancient citadel of House Draxus. The elder Draxus reminded him that ruling Rhen Var was never about power, it was about survival. Their civilization existed only because generations of leaders had endured hardship and placed their people above themselves.

Shortly after this meeting, his father passed away.

With his father's death, Valerian inherited House Draxus, the oldest noble family on Rhen Var. By tradition, the head of the house also became First Speaker of the Rhen Varrian Assembly, responsible for guiding the planet’s government and maintaining unity among the noble houses.

Despite his young age, Valerian moved quickly to stabilize the Assembly and reaffirm cooperation between the great houses of Rhen Var. His years observing politics within the Senate had given him a calm and disciplined approach to leadership.

Under his early rule, the planet’s security forces and citadel administration were strengthened, ensuring stability across Rhen Var’s scattered settlements.

Rise in Politics

Recognizing Valerian’s experience beyond their world, the Assembly later chose him to represent Rhen Var in the Galactic Senate. His return to Coruscant was symbolic. Years earlier, he had stood guard in the Senate halls as a young soldier. Now he returned as the official voice of his home world. Yet unlike many senators, Valerian never forgot the lessons of Rhen Var. On his world, survival had never been guaranteed. And it was now his responsibility to ensure it remained possible. Before he returned, he gave one last address to his people, to the planet.

Notable Actions

Valerian has accomplished multiple notable actions throughout his tenure. All of his contributions are well known and well recognized.

Republic Sanctions & Embargo Act
Valerian Draxus introduced this act to economically isolate the Confederacy of Independent Systems and any entities found supporting it. The legislation prohibited trade, financial dealings, and material assistance to hostile separatist powers, while authorizing the seizure of assets belonging to those aiding the enemy.

Republic Economic Security Act
Draxus is responsible for the creation of this act to protect the integrity of the Republic's financial system during wartime. It reinforced Republic authority over the issuance and legitimacy of Republic Credits while criminalizing acts such as counterfeiting, embezzlement, fraud, and other financial crimes deemed harmful to the state.

Food Reserve Establishment Act
In response to growing wartime instability and supply concerns, Draxus backed the creation of a strategic Republic food reserve. The act ensured that emergency food stockpiles would be maintained to support both civilian populations and military operations during shortages, sieges, or logistical disruptions.

The First Republic Fiscal Authorization Act
This act served as one of the Republic's earliest wartime funding measures, authorizing large scale expenditures for government and military operations. It provided direct financial support to key institutions such as the Republic Navy while reinforcing the principle of fiscal oversight and accountability during the war.

Address to the People of Rhen Var

> People of Rhen Var,
>
> I speak to you today not merely as your First Speaker, nor only as your Senator in the Galactic Republic, but as one who was born among the same frozen mountains and citadels that shelter you now. Our world is not like the others of this galaxy.
>
> We do not live in warm valleys or prosperous cities that stretch endlessly toward the horizon. We live upon a world where the cold is relentless, where storms bury entire settlements, and where survival itself has always demanded

discipline and unity.

Yet despite this, we have endured.

For centuries, our ancestors carved fortress cities into the mountains. They built citadels strong enough to withstand the winter and tunnels deep enough to shelter our people beneath the ice. They did not do this because life on Rhen Var was easy.

They did it because survival required it.

And that lesson is one we must never forget.

Beyond our frozen skies, the galaxy grows increasingly unstable. Alliances shift, powers rise, and whispers of conflict spread from the Outer Rim to the Core itself. Many worlds still believe that peace will simply continue forever, that war is a relic of history.

But history teaches us otherwise.

Civilizations fall when they mistake comfort for security. They fall when leaders believe that hope alone will keep danger away.

Rhen Var has never made that mistake.

We are a people forged by hardship. We understand what it means to endure when others would collapse. The citadels that stand today were not built by dreamers, they were built by those who understood the reality of the dangers to come, the reality of what WAR does to people.

And so I say this to you now:

Whatever may unfold across the galaxy, Rhen Var will endure, Rhen Var will survive, Rhen Var will still EXIST. We will remain vigilant. We will remain united. And we will continue to do what our ancestors did before us prepare for whatever may come. For generations our house has carried a simple truth, a truth that has guided our world through its darkest centuries: “Broken by the past, forged for the future.”

That is who we are. And that is who we will remain. People of Rhen Var, the galaxy may change, but our resolve will not. We endure.

Varkis Drayce

Early Life

Varkis Drayce hails from Coruscant, the political and cultural epicenter of the Galactic Republic. Born into the prestigious **Drayce family**, he is the apart of a noble lineage that has served the Republic for centuries. His ancestors were important figures of influence, holding positions as senators, admirals, and advisors in the Republic's history. Raised amidst the towering spires of Coruscant's elite districts, Drayce was steeped in the traditions of nobility, educated by the finest minds, and trained in both military strategy and political maneuvering from a young age. This upbringing instilled in him a sense of duty to uphold—and expand—the Republic's legacy.

Military Career

Following the path of his forebears, Drayce entered the Republic Navy, where his noble birth and sharp intellect propelled him swiftly through the ranks. As an admiral, he distinguished himself as a formidable leader, blending family honor with personal ambition. His notable military achievements include:

- The Battle of Ord Mantell: Commanding a Republic fleet, Drayce crushed a pirate coalition threatening trade routes in the Bright Jewel system with cunning blockade strategies.
- The Zygerrian Slave Empire Suppression: He spearheaded a covert mission that dismantled a resurgent Zygerrian slave network, safeguarding the Outer Rim from chaos.
- The Mandalorian Border Skirmishes: His calculated deployments along the Mandalorian frontier thwarted potential invasions, securing Republic stability.

These victories cemented his reputation as a military genius and his belief that the Republic required a stronger, more assertive presence to survive its challenges.

Rise in Politics

After retiring from the Navy, Drayce transitioned effortlessly into the political arena, inheriting his family's ancestral Senate seat for Coruscant. His noble heritage and decorated military record earned him immediate respect among his peers. Yet, Drayce was no mere caretaker of tradition—he sought to reshape the Republic into a hyper-military empire through his philosophy of Republic Accelerationism. He argued that the Republic's bureaucratic inefficiencies and pacifist leanings were weaknesses that threatened its survival, advocating instead for centralized power and martial strength rooted in the nobility's historical leadership.

Anti-Jedi Stance

Drayce harbored a deep mistrust of the Jedi Order, a sentiment shaped by both his noble upbringing and historical perspective. He saw the Jedi as a rival power bloc, their influence encroaching on the authority of the Republic's traditional elite. He often criticized their role in the Old Republic era, blaming their failures for past galactic turmoil and crediting noble families like his own with the Republic's recovery.

> *"The Jedi utterly failed to defend the Republic in the Old Republic. Their hubris allowed the Sith to ravage our worlds, and it was the nobility, families like mine, who rebuilt what they could not protect. We cannot afford such weakness again.*

To Drayce, the Jedi's reliance on the Force and their peacekeeping ideals undermined the structured governance he believed only the aristocracy could provide. In a private moment, he revealed his imperial vision:

> *"The Republic is a shadow of its potential. It needs a guiding hand to become an empire, unyielding, eternal, and led by those who understand true power.*

Dueling Political Opponents

Senator Varkis Drayce's commanding presence in the Galactic Senate was not limited to his fiery rhetoric or strategic mind; he was also known for his penchant for settling political disputes through ritualized duels, a tradition rooted in the noble houses of Coruscant. Eschewing the lightsaber—a weapon he associated with the Jedi Order he so despised—Drayce wielded a vibrosword, a finely crafted blade forged from phrik alloy, lightweight yet capable of cutting through durasteel. Named "Axiom", the weapon was a family heirloom passed down through generations of the

Drayce lineage, its hilt adorned with intricate engravings depicting the triumphs of his ancestors.

Drayce viewed these duels as a test of honor and conviction, a means to expose the weakness of his opponents—particularly those he deemed unfit to guide the Republic, such as alien senators or pacifist humans. While lethal combat was forbidden within the Senate chambers, Drayce frequently challenged his rivals to ceremonial bouts in the Senatorial Combat Arena, a lesser-known venue beneath the Senatorial District where nobles historically resolved disputes. These duels, fought with vibroswords set to a non-lethal stun setting, were as much theater as they were combat, drawing crowds of senators, aides, and Coruscanti elites eager to witness Drayce's martial prowess.

Notable Duels

- **The Clash with Senator T Undara (966 RSY)**: Early in his Senate tenure, Drayce faced off against T Undara, a Twi'lek senator from Ryloth who opposed his Hutt Trade Embargo Proposal. Branding Undara a *"spineless appeaser,"* Drayce dominated the duel with precise, aggressive strikes, forcing the Twi'lek to yield in under two minutes. He later remarked, "*The vibrosword reveals what words conceal—Undara's cowardice proves the Outer Rim cannot lead.*"
- **The Standoff with Senator Kael Vorskan (973 RSY)**: After the failure of the Mon Calamari Exclusion Act, Drayce challenged Vorskan, a human senator from Alderaan and vocal pacifist, to defend his *"weak-willed ideals."* The duel lasted nearly ten minutes, with Drayce's relentless offense clashing against Vorskan's defensive agility. Drayce emerged victorious, leaving Vorskan bruised and humiliated, solidifying his reputation as an unyielding force.
- **The Symbolic Bout with Senator Gorrak Nol (979 RSY)**: A rare duel against a Hutt aide representing Nar Shaddaa's interests, this encounter saw Drayce wield "Axiom" with theatrical flair, disarming Nol's vibroblade in a single flourish. The victory fueled his anti-alien rhetoric, as he declared, **"Even their champions falter before human resolve."**

Philosophy of the Blade

Drayce saw the vibrosword as an extension of his belief in order and strength, a tool to cut through the Republic's bureaucratic stagnation. He often spoke of the weapon's symbolism in private circles:

> "*The vibrosword is discipline incarnate—sharp, unyielding, and free of the mysticism that clouds the Jedi's blades. It is the weapon of a noble, not a monk.*"

His dueling style mirrored his personality: methodical yet ferocious, blending the refined techniques of Coruscanti swordmasters with the ruthless efficiency of a military tactician. Critics accused him of using these spectacles to intimidate dissenters, while supporters praised his commitment to the ancient traditions of the Core Worlds' aristocracy. Regardless, Drayce's vibrosword duels became a hallmark of his political career, reinforcing his image as a senator who backed his words with steel.

Creation of the Clone Army

In 965 RSY, a decade before his famed "War Is Brewing" speech, Varkis Drayce secretly collaborated with Jedi Master Dooku of Serenno **to create a Clone Army, a move shrouded in mystery at the time.** The project began when the Kaminoans, a reclusive species skilled in cloning, approached the Republic with an offer: a genetically engineered security force to bolster its defenses amid rising Outer Rim unrest. Drayce, then a rising senator, saw this as a chance to forge a military capable of enforcing his vision of order. Dooku, the only Jedi he respected for his noble heritage and pragmatic ideals, joined him, disillusioned with the Jedi Council's restraint.

The operation was concealed from the Senate and Jedi Order, masked as a modest expansion of the Republic Judicial Forces. Drayce and Dooku oversaw the Kaminoans' work, commissioning an initial batch of clone battalions—among them the 104th Battalion, dubbed the "Wolf Pack." These early clones, bred from a yet-unnamed template, were deployed under the guise of "stress testing" to refine their specialties:

- 104th Battalion (Wolf Pack): Under Plo Koon and CC-8917 "Lupis", they mastered search-and-rescue, excelling in operations like the Ryndellia Incident (978 RSY), extracting a stranded convoy from pirate clutches.

Anti-Alien Xenophobia

Drayce's anti-alien sentiments were rooted in his noble heritage and the historical dominance of human-led Core Worlds in the Republic's early years. He frequently expressed the view that non-human species lacked the discipline and loyalty necessary for galactic governance, often citing historical conflicts—such as the Tionese Conflict in 312 RSY, where the non-human-led Tion Hegemony challenged Republic authority—as evidence of their supposed inferiority. Drayce argued that the Republic's survival depended on human leadership, a belief that fueled his distrust of alien-led factions like the Trade Federation and the Separatist coalition.

Notable Events

Drayce's sentiment led to several notable events that highlighted his ideology and strained his relationships with non-human senators:

The Hutt Trade Embargo Proposal (965 RSY): Early in his Senate tenure, Drayce proposed a trade embargo against Hutt-controlled worlds, accusing the Hutt species of being "inherently criminal" and a " blight on galactic commerce." He claimed their "slug-like nature" predisposed them to corruption, ignoring the economic contributions of Hutt Space to the Republic. The proposal was narrowly defeated after fierce opposition from Outer Rim senators, but it cemented Drayce's reputation as a xenophobe. He remarked:

> *"The Hutts are a scourge upon the galaxy, their slug-like nature predisposing them to deceit and crime. We cannot allow such vermin to taint the Republic's commerce.*

The Mon Calamari Exclusion Act (972 RSY): Drayce sponsored a bill to limit Mon Calamari representation in the Senate, arguing that their "aquatic sensibilities" made them unfit for galactic governance. He infamously remarked, "The Mon Calamari belong in their oceans, not in our chambers," sparking outrage among non-human delegations. The bill failed, but it further alienated Drayce from alien allies and fueled protests on Mon Cala. In a Senate session addressing Outer Rim representation in 970 RSY:

>

> *The Outer Rim breeds chaos because its species lack the discipline of the Core. We humans built this Republic, and we alone should steer its course.*

Famous Speech

In 980 RSY, Senator Varkis Drayce delivered one of the most famous speeches of his career, later dubbed the "War Is Brewing" Speech, during a heated Senate debate on military funding. At the time, the Republic was facing growing unrest in the Outer Rim, where a Separatist coalition was forming, driven by discontent with the Republic's centralized governance. Simultaneously, the Trade Federation, a powerful economic entity, was amassing a significant military force, including droid armies, under the guise of protecting its trade routes. These developments alarmed many in the Senate, particularly as the Republic lacked a standing army to counter such threats.

Drayce's speech was a masterful oration, blending the great history of the Republic with a warning of impending conflict. He condemned the Separatist coalition, the Trade Federation, and the Jedi Order, while proposing a radical solution: the creation of a Clone Army, an Army that was ready for use as of the speech, in collaboration with Jedi Master Dooku. Dooku, a noble from the wealthy House of Dooku on Serenno, was the only Jedi Drayce respected, as both shared a vision for a stronger Republic, unencumbered by the Jedi's pacifist ideals. The full text of the speech is as follows:

> *"Esteemed colleagues of the Galactic Senate, I stand before you today not as a harbinger of doom, but as a student of history, a history that speaks to us with utter clarity, if only we would listen.*
>
> ***War is brewing... The galaxy has been at peace for centuries, how would it fare in a galactic war?*** *Let us reflect on the lessons of our past to understand the peril of our present. In the earliest days of our Republic, mere decades after its founding, we faced chaos that nearly tore us asunder.*
>
> *The Great Hyperspace War, in 100 RSY, saw rogue warlords exploit our nascent hyperspace lanes, plundering worlds like Alderaan and Corellia with impunity. The Jedi, tasked with our defense, faltered—their numbers were too few, their focus too scattered, and their reliance on the Force blinded them to the practical needs of a galaxy in turmoil. It was the nobility, families like mine, the Drayces of Coruscant—who rallied the first fleets, who forged alliances with the Core Worlds, who rebuilt what the Jedi could not protect.*
>
> *And yet, we did not learn. Two centuries later, in 312 RSY, the Tionese Conflict erupted. The Tion Hegemony, a rival power, sought to dominate the Perlemian Trade Route, cutting off Republic worlds from vital resources. Again, the Jedi*

> *hesitated, preaching diplomacy while Tionese warships burned our colonies. It was the Republic's noble houses, not the Jedi, who funded the counteroffensive that secured our borders.*
>
> *Now, in 980 RSY, we stand at a precipice. The Separatist coalition is forming in the Outer Rim, driven by worlds who chafe under our governance, who whisper of independence while sharpening their blades. Worse still, the Trade Federation, led by those avaricious Neimoidians, whose greed knows no bounds, as is the nature of their kind, is amassing a droid army: an uncountable amount of battle droids, cloaked under the guise of 'trade protection.' I ask you, senators, what trade route requires an army of such scale?*
>
> *Their intentions are clear: they seek to dominate, to dictate terms to the Republic through force. And what of the Jedi, our supposed guardians?* ***The Jedi believe they are innocent peacekeepers, in their ignorance, they'll ignite a war.*** *They meditate in their temples while the galaxy arms itself; they speak of balance while the Outer Rim festers with dissent. Their inaction is a spark to the tinder of rebellion, and we will all burn for it.*
>
> ***The board has already been set… War is coming****, and we stand on the brink of a conflict that will test the very foundations of our Republic. But fear not, for I have ensured we are not unprepared. In collaboration with Jedi Master Dooku, a noble of Serenno's House of Dooku and the only Jedi I have ever respected for his higher ideals for this Republic, I have overseen the creation of a Clone Army, a genetically engineered force, loyal and disciplined, now ready to serve as the Republic's shield and sword.*
>
> *I personally directed their training regimen, forging them into an army the likes of which the galaxy has never seen: unmatched in prowess, unwavering in their absolute loyalty to the Republic. Dooku, like myself, understands the need for order and strength, a vision born of our noble heritage and tempered by the failures of the past. This Clone Army will ensure our security, deter our enemies, and restore order where chaos reigns.*
>
> *We cannot rely on the Jedi alone, nor on the fractured militias of a thousand worlds. With this army, the Republic will rise as a unified power! Let us not repeat the mistakes of our past. Let us act with the clarity of history, with the strength of our heritage, and with the resolve to forge a Republic that endures. The choice is ours, will we be consumed, or will we prevail?*
>
> *- Senator Varkis Drayce*

Drayce's speech was a call for militarization, warning of an impending galactic conflict and condemning both the Separatist coalition and the Jedi Order for their roles in the escalating crisis. Delivered with fiery conviction, the speech resonated deeply with many senators, particularly those

from Core Worlds who feared the Republic’s fragility.

Death of a Titan

In 983 RSY, Senator Varkis Drayce would be elected Vice Chancellor of the Galactic Senate, only to suffer from a cardiac arrest two months after and die in his chambers alone.

Influence and Impact

Senator Varkis Drayce remains a polarizing figure in the Galactic Senate as of 981 RSY. His warnings of war have proven prescient, as tensions with the Separatist coalition and the Trade Federation continue to escalate. His anti-Jedi stance, anti-alien racism, and imperial vision have divided the Senate, but his noble lineage, military honors—symbolized by his medals—and 20 years of political experience lend him significant credibility among certain factions.



Senator Varkis Drayce in the Senatorial District of Coruscant

Kordek Vordana

AFFILIATION	• Coruscant • Galactic Republic ◦ Galactic Senate

Overview

Kordek Vordana is a human male born within the Upper Levels of Coruscant. Raised in a wealthy and powerful family, he was raised in an isolated enviorment with little to no strain or stress in his life. As such, he developed an easy-going personality which has both helped and harmed his career paths.

At a young age, Kordek would always see the nationalism of the people of Coruscant who were always eager to risk their lives and fight for their shared democracy. This conditioned him to enlist the Republic Cadet Academy at the beginning of the Clone Wars to ensure said nationalism was present in the Clone Army. After the death of his father, Praxis Vordana, Kordek left the Republic Cadet Academy to enter the world of politics to represent the Coruscanti whom had once shared the nationalism he held.

Abilities

Early Life

Kordek Vordana was born on the Upper Levels of Coruscant in 958 RSY; his parents were Praxis and Alora Vordana. In Kordek's early years, his father, Praxis, was often absent from his life because of his duties as the Head Academist of the Republic Clone Academy. Naturally, in those first four years of his life, his mother, Alora, took Kordek and his twin, Kade, under her wing. Up until the age of four, life was quite prosperous for the Vordana family, and being born into wealth did no harm. However, with the birth of their youngest sibling, Elara Vordana, Alora passed due to complications with the birth.

The death of their main caretaker rocked the family, especially Kordek and Kade, who spent their entire lives up until that point with her. From the moment their mother died, Kade hated Elara, and as they grew up, the conflict between the two only grew. Those fights between them pained Kordek; torn between his love for his sister and his loyalty to his twin. Instead of picking a side, Kordek vowed to remain neutral and act as the bridge between the two siblings.

As the years passed, Kordek enlisted within the Coruscant Military School. When he first joined the school, he became devoted to his studies and quickly excelled in his classes, being adored by all his teachers and praised as a natural leader. During his latter years in the academy, Kordek met a girl named Kyla Janren. The two quickly became close friends; bonding over a shared love of strategy and like-minded ideals. They turned from friends to lovers, spending countless nights with eachother until Kyla announced that she was pregnant.

Afraid of what his family would think of Kyla, Kordek kept her and the pregnancy a secret. Eventually, the two conceived a child: Eiren Vordana - which changed Kordek's perspective on the whole galaxy. Kordek eventually proposed to Kyla, and the two were wedded; becoming Kordek and Kyla Vordana. Just before graduation from the academy, Praxis Vordana noticed Kordek's honor recommendations and offered him a position as an instructor for the Republic Cadet Academy on Kamino. Kordek immediately agreed, ecstatic that he was given the chance to work alongside the rest of his family. When he broke the news to Kyla that he would be leaving to pursue his career, an argument would break out between the two. Angered that Kordek could not tell her where he was going or what he was doing, Kyla took their daughter and left for good.

Story

Marcel'ilus'kovek

> *It is not birthright that makes you what you are but the actions and commitments you make that define you.*
>
> *- Marcel'ilus'kovek politicking at Prime shipyard docks*

AFFILIATION	• Prime • Galactic Republic ◦ Galactic Senate ◦

Overview

Abilities

Early Life

Story