

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 where 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

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