

Author's Note:

This account is from 4ABY, shortly before the Battle of Endor, and a personal journal entry from Bright Tree Village, an Ewok tree village. Written by a villager known as Perian Clanto, this account describes the visit of the Golden One, later discovered by archivists to be the droid known as C-3PO. The writing describes C-3PO and the Rebels' visit to Bright Tree Village, and C-3PO's account of the Galactic Civil War. Further on, the account describes the honorary induction of the rebels into the tribe, as well as the Ewok's agreement to join the Rebel forces which would lead them into the Battle of Endor. While this is just a portion of Clanto's journaling during the period, the remainder of the journal can be accessed at the University of Sanbra.

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I haven't written in quite sometime now, but all for good reason. Endor was under control by the Empire for a significant amount of time, as they began the completion of the infamous Death Star. In the process the Empire has imprisoned several of our kind, amidst our efforts to prevent the Empire from infiltrating our land. To make their presence on the planet even worse, their construction has undoubtedly caused environmental impacts to Endor, and their engineering skills definitely aren't eco-friendly.

But then the good news came. One glorious day, one of the tribe's hunting traps was sprung. I joined a group of fellow hunters to discover what we had caught, and much to our surprise, we found Him. The Golden One. The prophecy of the Golden One had long foretold him appearing to us in the flesh, and at that moment we all knew the prophecy to be true. He was even more brilliant than I imagined him being. Every part of him was glittering in gold, and his deviness was one I will never forget.

Respectfully we all bent down to our knees and began bowing to him. Afterall, how could we not honor this divine being? He was discovered along with others; two human-beings, a droid, and a Wookie. We knew what must be done. Collectively we bound his companions, and began discussing how we would make them into a feast to honor the Golden One. We paraded our meal into town, followed by the Golden One seated on his honorable throne. I was very excited for our feast, Logray had even crafted a marvelous cookbook for the feast. However, when we got back to the village square Wicket W. Warrick, along with his new friend Leia tried to stop our feast. I couldn't believe it! But then, the Golden One began to levitate in his throne. We all realized in that moment that he was angered by our attempt to cook his companions, and we swiftly unbound them so as not to anger the Golden One.

Later that night, the Golden One told the tribe stories of his adventures with his friends. The stories were so frightening! I was shocked listening to his accounts, and I couldn't believe how brave the Golden One was to face these frightening experiences, and how lucky his companions were to have him leading them in the resistance.

After listening to his story, our tribal council collectively agreed to initiate the Golden One and his accompanes to our tribe. I was so happy to welcome them into the tribe, and honored to know each of them. After their initiation, we celebrated throughout the night, dancing around bonfires and joyfully singing. It was such a good night!

The Golden One's visit inspired us to join the Rebel Alliance, which the Golden One was helping in their fight against the evil Empire. I couldn't imagine working side by side with the Golden One, and I was excited to join the efforts he had been fighting for. We prepared our weapons for the impending fight his companions talked so much about.

The battle was fierce. The Stormtroopers had advanced weaponry, including blasters that ripped through the forests. This stampede through the terrain is just another example of how reckless they are towards the environment of Endor, and angered our troops further. We brutally fought them through the forest, using our best axes, spears, and bows. At one point they were advancing quickly, annihilating everything in their path, and we were chased back by large explosions. Many soldiers died that day, including many friends of mine. But the grief of survivors only fueled our anger. While the troopers may have the upper hand in weaponry, they were not match for our knowledge of the land. We ambushed them, wiping out huge masses of troopers. I'm not a violent Ewok, but seeing them fear for their lives avenged the lives of my fellow Ewoks.

After much conflict, we successfully beat the Empire! The rest of the rebel alliance killed the Emperor and rebel fighter Luke Skywalker informed us that Darth Vader, who we learned was his father, had turned back to the light side of the force before his tragic death. That night we honored him and the Jedi that had come before him. We celebrated through the night, yet there was a sense of somber in my mind, as I couldn't help but remember the fallen Ewoks who had fought so bravely next to me.

The Golden One and his companions left not too long ago, sadly. But I'm sure we will see them again, as rumors of trading posts on the planet are circulating. There is still much to be done to honor the fallen Ewoks in the Battle, and much rebuilding to be done on the planet. However, the rise of the New Republic may be good for Endor, as our role in the battle may give recognition to the planet, and new galactic alliances may be made. For now I must go and help rebuild what has been destroyed.

Until next time,
Perian Clanto