March 13, 22 BBY

Today started off as any other day I got up to go to work but when I passed the newsstand as I do everyday I saw the headline, "King Killed". I was in shock and so were the group of other Mon Calamarians. It felt like an eternity before I came back to real life. My mind wasn't even in use, it was just blank for those several minutes. I looked around to see the expressions on the others' faces. They were all blank like their souls no longer resided in their bodies. We all knew what this meant. That Prince Lee-Char would be next in line, but he is still a little boy. He does not have the experience nor the presence to lead this planet.. With the Quarrens being aggressive as ever and demanding separate states or full control of the government I feel it will be a prime opportunity for them to start a civil war. This will mean total destruction of Dac. After I regained myself, I continued to work. The building had never been more quiet; no one said more than hello and goodbye that day. When I got home I saw my wife and my kids' faces. I can not lose them, I will not lose them.. We the Mon Calamari will stand together.