

Letter from Meero

Dearest family.

I don't know if this letter will reach you on Naboo. I really hope it does. Things have been... hectic to say the least. But, despite everything, I am well. I hope you are too.

How are things back home? Are father's lessons going well at the university? Are mother's flowers as beautiful as ever? Is Ali still living the life of her dreams in Lake Country? I plan on visiting when the war has ended and give you all the biggest hug.

This bizarre world we are in is incredible yet terrifying. Things have happened that I simply cannot explain and the Force here feels off somehow. My connection to it sometimes feels overwhelming. Like I can do absolutely anything. Other times, however, it feels like it's not there at all. It's quite unsettling. Our efforts have been met with great resistance and our losses have been grievous. Ships have been going down and many brave people that I've had the pleasure of meeting have either fallen or have not been seen for some time. It's all been difficult to bear. While I do worry about them, I must trust that they will pull through and return safely.

But I don't want you to worry. Despite the hardships, our forces are tirelessly pushing forward with no sign of slowing down. Since I am a new recruit, I have been mostly aiding in the back lines. Helping with provisions, doing repairs, transporting troops. That sort of thing. But I don't mind it at all. I know that everything I do, no matter how small, is absolutely essential. Though I am far from home, I consider myself fortunate to be part of this. I miss you all and I hope to see you soon once this is all over.

Your loving son and brother,
Meero