The day just beginning as the sun crested the mountains in the distance. Waza left his home on the southern end of the praxium and went to the corral operated by Tex his wrangler droid.

“Scooby ready to go?” Waza yelled and the Varactyl sang out jumping with excitement to see Waza and ready to run. Waza ruffled the mane and scratched the beak in just the right spot, Scooby thumped her tail against the ground.

As Tex secured the saddle Waza checked the bit and bridle, then he lead Scooby to the lift under Skullduggery to place her in the pen for transport.

After a small jump to Makem –Te Waza and Scooby unloaded and began the 25-mile course he enjoyed running with her.

After passing the rolling hills and pastures, they approached the forested area like every other day. Suddenly Scooby pulled up and skittered sideways. Fluffing and snorting. Waza patted her neck “Easy girl what do you sense?” Waza Reached out with the force and found a presence a few hundred feet into the woods. “Let’s go see what you’ve found.” Waza said giving her the go signal with his heel. Shifting her weight into a stalking posture Scooby moved into the woods.

Moving in a spiral-hunting pattern Waza and Scooby come to a small clearing where a luminous being is sitting appearing to meditate. Not sensing any threat from the being, Waza tried to pull Scooby back to not disturb the being. Scooby disobeyed and strode into the clearing and began chirping and singing. After a few second Scooby settled down and rolled to a side forcing Waza to dismount. Feeling a tad awkward Waza stood for a few seconds unable to get Scooby to get to her feet. Waza looked at the being and back to Scooby and he heard a voice.

 ‘Just listen.’

Waza forced the minor frustration away with a cleansing breath and closed his eyes. Focusing on the wind and the rhythmic chirping, Waza soon found himself sitting leaning on his trusted mount and companion. Once on the ground Waza felt the rumble in her body as she chirped with peacefulness. Opening himself more to his surroundings Waza felt the being and all the life forms around him in a concert of nature. The wind in the trees, the insects and birds adding in the symphony. Waza purposely reached for the being to find out who, what it was. A gentle nudge pushed him back, “Just Listen” echoed again through the force. This time it was two voices. One Waza figured was the being and with sudden realization, he knew the other voice was Scooby. Setting aside his curiosity of the being, he began to actually hear. The second voice was singing in the force. A melody deep and rich, haunting yet peaceful. Waza felt the connection with Scooby and he could get impressions from her now. Images from her perspective of times together, running, playing and other times that brought Scooby joy and comfort. Time began to stand still as Jedi and companion shared a bond never known before. When the music faded, Waza opened his eyes and looked around only Scooby and Waza remained in the clearing. No trace of the being ever having been there. Waza took her beak in his hands and scratched both places on the underside near the jaw. Scooby thumped her tail and nuzzled Waza. After mounting up Waza realized hours had passed. Setting out on the journey again, all the sights and sounds became special, as Waza knew Scooby enjoyed the trips as much as he did.