

## The ~~Unexpected~~ UNWELCOME Visitor

K9-C4 was puttering aimlessly, waiting for the master to arise from his slumber. K9 never knew exactly when the master would awaken but knew it would be quite obvious. Master had a very audible waking ritual composed of loud cursing as he ran his foot into the discarded armor from the previous night, screaming for his bathrobe then howling for his caf ration. And speaking of...

A thud followed by a tirade of expletives echoed from the sleep chamber. "Right on schedule..." K9 muttered. A very bedraggled Titius dragged themselves into the kitchenette with a sour expression on their face. "Good Morning, Master Titius. Here is your caf..." The outstretched mug was snatched by the gremlin in a housecoat. "...and what is your preference for sustenance today?" The bathrobed grump stared daggers at K9 while taking a long sip from their caf.

A few clattery moments passed before a steaming plate of food was placed before Titius. "Full Correlian, sure to boost your soured mood, sir." Titius began to pick at the offering before gingerly taking a few bites. Just as he was becoming humane, a chime sounded overhead.

"It is entirely too early to be bothered, K9." Sliding from his seat, Titius made his way to the hall and hollered "Get lost!" The chime sounded in response.

Looking at the door in disbelief, he stalked up and hit the control. "I swear on Seraph, if its Jawas selling parts..." The door slid open to reveal a young humanoid child with an expectant expression. The child squealed with glee as they saw Titius. "DADDY!"

Titius' jaw dropped, taken completely aback at this pronouncement. Blinking several times, he quickly gathered himself. "Child, you are sorely mistaken. Get karked!" Hitting the control again, Titius shut the door quickly. He barely turned when the chime sounded repeatedly. Dropping his head in defeat, he sighed. "K9, get rid of that nuisance. I'm going to shower." K9-C4 bowed his head in response.

Emerging refreshed from his cleansing, Titius strolled back to his food.

"Hi, Daddy!"

Titius stopped, rotating his head dramatically. Sat on his couch, sipping a steaming drink from his mug, was the child. "This is really tasty. You should try some." A beaming smile hit Titius like a lamp. Turning his head back, he slunk to the waiting food. "K9, I said get rid of the nuisance, not let them in!"

"Apologies, Master Osseus, but they expressed hunger and you know child abandonment is punishable under Section..."

Titius cut the droid off. "Under NOTHING! No civilian enforcer would come a parsec near me to enforce that utterly asinine statute." Walking swiftly to the couch, Titius knocked the mug out of the child's hands. The liquid sprayed across the floor and onto K9-C4's feet. "Right, up you get...and out you go." Titius escorted the now wailing child out through the doorway and shut it with finality. Pausing at the lounge, he gestured at the mess animatedly.

Then chime sounded again...