Imperfect Reflections

The year was 1 BBY and the utopian atmosphere and societies existed upon the peaceful planet of Alderaan. It was here, in a small little civilisation inhabited an idyllic nuclear family. Tabithiamarissia and Mostynn Mimosa raised their little Kookimarissia and enjoyed every second of her childhood as it was so precious to them.

Every day Mostynn would travel and roam the planet with his happy little daughter in tow. They would venture near and far and Kooki would absorb all of her surroundings. Every night as Kooki was tucked into bed, Tabithiamarissia would show her daughter the stars outside her bedroom window and tell her tales of worlds beyond. For many hours after her parents had closed her bedroom door, Kooki would crawl to the end of her bed, peer between her curtains and just stare mindlessly at all the tiny white sparkles in the vast navy expanse above her little head. She was totally mesmerised by them. As she got older, Kooki grew more and more curious to worlds beyond her bedroom and her home planet.

On her birthday, becoming the tender age of five, Kooki was taught the reasons behind her mother’s peculiar hair. To some it was a minor characteristic, but to Tabithiamarissia each strand of her purple locks told a story. She may have been perceived as a bit unusual to many, but she harboured many feelings inside her soul. Tabithiamarissia sat her daughter down and explained that she was very spiritual and each time she visited her home planet of Corellia she had dyed it a slight bit more. This was the only way she could visit without being recognisable as she had been shunned by the community where she lived. For when she was a youngster and had met Mostynn, he was not Corellian and this was largely frowned upon. As Tabithiamarissia was deeply hurt and yet still felt strong connections to her home planet, she felt it only right to disguise herself in order to return to maintain that close, spiritual connection. By the time she had married Mostynn, her head was completely flowing with purple hair and no one recognised her at all. And now Kookimarissia was to venture upon that same journey. She sat there patiently whilst her mother dip-dyed her luscious velvety black hair with purple tips. The following year was going to be spent preparing her for her big venture to Corellia. By the time she was just six years old, she would be ready.

***A few months later…***

A new year dawned upon Alderaan and as Kooki’s sixth birthday dawned she prepared for her debut venture outside her own planet. 0 BBY was going to be a good year. She could almost sense it. Although relatively young, she appeared troubled and distressed, yet like many times, she couldn’t figure out why.

Throughout the next year, Kooki was becoming more and more adventurous and loved having the freedom to roam around and feed on her innate sense of adventure. Being so young, she was still learning the conventions of friendships and socialising. This seemed to be quite tricky as she felt she didn’t quite fit in amongst her peers, yet couldn’t understand why. Kooki seemed to have an unusual sense that she couldn’t quite depict. She was similar to her father, yet he seemed to manipulate his skills better and she hoped that one day she would too.

The day soon came for little Kooki to venture to Corellia. It was an emotional farewell as she and a few friends set off. Mostynn appeared very reserved, but gave his daughter the tightest cuddle she had ever experienced in her little life. Very soon Kooki had departed and her two doting parents turned and went to continue on with their daily tasks.

Meanwhile in the depths of the atmosphere, the initial Death Star was travelling under the influence of Grand Moff Wilhuff Tarkin. He had one mission. That mission was to destroy Alderaan once and for all. Once the Death Star was getting into position, Tarkin prepared to order Tenn Graneet to do his dirty work for him. Just as he prepared to give the order, the Death Star entered hyperspace, it became apparent that the hyperdrive had been poorly constructed. Therefore, this resulted in the ship destructing and killing both of the men instantly. The Death Star was no more and Alderaan remained unharmed. At least for now.

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The shuttle landed on the lush landscape of Corellia and little Kooki couldn’t wait to start exploring. She disembarked excitedly and glanced over at the snow-covered mountains in the distance. Before long she was happily exploring with her friends and absorbing her new surroundings.

For the following days, Kooki spent venturing the new planet in complete awe and amazement that her mother grew up here. Maybe she had ancestors here, yet as she was so young she was unable to manipulate the strange senses she was experiencing. As she was to age, hopefully one day these unusual feelings could become clearer. Kooki was oblivious to the fact that her grandparents had disowned her mother many years ago when she co-habited with Mostynn. One day, not long before she was due to leave to head back to Alderaan she was in a small civilisation, slightly similar to her home. She was sat down amongst friends when she caught sight of a Corellian woman who looked vaguely like her mother, yet somewhat different. Her hair was silver with a few strands of black weaved in and she was clearly a lot older than her mother as her skin appeared to show signs of aging. Kooki may have only been six years old, but she could see this woman looked troubled and that she clearly harboured a heavy heart. Without a second thought, Kooki ran up to her to admire her more closely. The mysterious woman turned as she felt a small creature approach her. At that moment when their eyes connected, an eerie silence and strange feeling loomed. Soon the woman was able to utter a few words. *“Well hello there young child….. Are you lost? .... Are you looking for your moth….”* Yet she trailed off, unable to continue. Kooki was mesmerised yet again. Not with the landscape, but she was transfixed by this woman. *“Err…..”* stuttered Kooki. *“No. You l-l-look f-f-familiar.”* She was totally lost for words and a little scared. A tear rolled down her little face. *“M-m-mummy.”* At that, the mysterious woman knelt down and handed Kooki a tissue to dry her eyes. Kooki opened up her arms and without any further thinking, she was scooped up into the woman’s arms. Strangely Kooki did not scream. She felt safe. But how could this be? She had never set foot on Corellia until a few days ago, so why did she allow a stranger to pick her up?

After what felt like forever the unusual duo sat down and opened up to one another. It soon transpired that she was Kooki’s ***grandmother.*** In true Corellian style, Kooki’s new found relative dissipated her resentment towards Kooki’s mother and took pity on the innocent child. She purchased a couple of ryshcate pastries and the pair began talking. And typically for a child, once little Kooki started questioning her grandmother, she failed to stop, even if the previous question hadn’t been fully answered.

 *“Grandma, why have I not heard about you before?”* questioned an eager Kooki. *“Well my little one, it all happened so long ago now I don’t thin…” answered her grandmother.* “*Why do you live here and not with us?”* Kooki continued. *“Kookimarissia it is a very long story. You look so much like your moth…”* the response came. *“Grandma grandma please come back home with me,”* pleaded Kooki. It was then that grandma explained. *“My dear, how I would love to see your mother again. She is very precious to me and always has been and always will be. I had no choice but to make her leave. You are far too young to understand the reasons why. On top of that, I am a poorly woman. I fear if I travel beyond this land, I may leave this mortal world forever.”* Little Kooki looked up with a perplexed expression. *“Not to worry dear,”* she reassured her and patted her grandchild lightly on the head. “*Pleaseeee. For meee,”* begged Kooki as she fluttered her little eyelashes. Staring into her eyes, how could Kooki’s grandmother refuse? It had been such a long time since she last saw her daughter. It would be nice to make peace before her time came to an end. With that the two of them headed back to the shuttle and departed for Alderaan.

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Kooki was full of conversation on the return journey and was elated that she had got her way. She was too young to understand the full story. Her grandmother sat beside the excited child sighing and breathing heavily, both nervous yet slightly excited about being reunited with her long-lost daughter.

Eventually they landed. All the passengers disembarked the shuttle and right at the tail end was a very stimulated Kooki. Her parents were stood waiting for her and she charged at them with wide open arms. *“Mummy. Daddy. Guess what? Guess who I found?”* squealed the excited child. Tabithiamarissia looked up slowly. And there coming off the shuttle, was her mother. Part of her wanted to greet her with a warm embrace, yet part of her wanted to scream at her and force her back to Corellia. *“Tabithiamarissia. You’re safe. You’re…”* she began to say. Before she could say anymore the reunited mother and daughter put any past animosity behind them and held one another. Without saying a single word, Tabithiamarissia took her mother over to Kooki and Mostynn and all the past grievances against this ‘foreigner’ dissolved when she saw just how much Kooki loved BOTH her parents. She couldn’t spoil this family unit. After all family was of paramount value on Corellia, even if the person wasn’t from the same world.

The following few days were full of laughter, love and happiness. Alderaan felt even more like home than when she had initially left. Kooki began forming attachments with friends and things were perfect. Then one day whilst she was out playing amongst her new friends when disaster struck. Her grandmother had been slightly poorly with Corellian mumps when they had left Corellia, yet she was deteriorating rapidly, and due to her old age, her weary body could not possibly keep fighting anymore. The symptoms were coming thick and fast and she soon became bed-bound. Kooki suddenly stopped playing with her friends as she felt an overwhelming urge to go home. This farsight was becoming more apparent, the older she got. Once at home, Kooki entered her grandmother’s room. As she sat there on the edge of her grandmother’s bed her hand was grabbed. *“The Force, Kooki. Use it wisely,”* uttered her grandmother. Before she could respond, her grandmother’s chest moved up and down for one final time and it was then she passed away. All those years she had harboured this knowledge, but never used it. Her grandmother released the vital information at the last minute of her life. This way The Empire could not discover her knowledge and destroy her prematurely. Now the secret was passed on a couple of generations. Kooki was unsure to what her grandmother had meant, yet she too kept this information tightly concealed for many years. Little did she know at this point, that one day all would be revealed.

***Many years later…***

As Kookimarissia had got older she left Alderaan and went travelling within the galaxy, yet she always returned home to her parents frequently. However, when she was in her thirties, her parents were tragically killed by members of The Empire. Since that fateful day, she swore she would avenge their death and never went back to Alderaan again.

After a few tried and failed relationships with the opposite sex Kooki decided it was time for a new adventure. She had gained a lot more wisdom and knowledge in the past few years since her parents’ death and was beginning to show signs of aging. Her flowing purple hair with black streaky highlights denoted her spiritual connection to her mother’s home planet and as a sign of respect to her grandmother she wore a green and black cape. Green had always been an important colour on Corellia. Her courageous spirit she had inherited from her father and kept his legacy going. Kooki’s new adventure began when she stumbled into the Shadow Academy quite late into her life. Many of the newly appointed Journeymen were almost half her age, but she soon underwent her exams and passed them. By now she was familiar with her powers and was able to manipulate them as she desired.

To her delight, Kooki was assigned to Clan Arcona and her bubbly and friendly personality, enabled her to fit in perfectly. Quickly Arcona soon felt like home and her new friends felt like the extended family she never rally properly knew. Every night however, she would stare up at the stars and think of her happy childhood on Alderaan and her mother, father and grandmother. The only dream she had right now was to find her soulmate and raise her own family before it was too late. One person within the Clan was already catching her eye. Andrelious J Inahj was of a similar age to her and he seemed to be quite a charmer. The future for them looked bright and only time would tell how compatible they would be. Kooki had a good feeling about this one. With that, she used the Force and brought Andrelious into her arms for a warm embrace. They hugged tightly. She wasn’t letting him go easily any time soon.