Kookimarissia Mimosa had spent her entire life travelling through the galaxy. In that time she had seen many sights, ventured many places and encountered many different people. Due to her traumatic childhood, making and maintaining relationships was and always continued to be troublesome. Hastily making friends often led to tragedy and heartbreak. Kooki had learnt as time passed her by to supress her past, and continue on as if nothing had ever happened. Always forgetting, but never forgiving.

**~~Past~~**

Kooki was merely six years old when her home planet of Alderaan, along with her beloved parents were tragically destroyed by the Empire. In doing so, this one event immensely shaped Kooki holistically from that very moment.

Already on Corellia at the time of the destruction; the news reached the young girl and shocked her until she was numb and felt so alone. Luckily she was in the right place at the right time. Not only had she escaped death, but she was on the same planet as her maternal grandmother, Marissia. They had met only recently and had planned to leave for Alderaan and she was to make peace with Kooki’s mother after so many years of bitterness and resentment; simply harboured for falling in love with someone outside the Corellian community. It was then that Kooki was taken under her grandmother’s wing and raised as her own. It was there on Corellia that Kooki spent her childhood under the watchful eyes of her beloved grandparents.

Since Kooki’s mother’s passing, Marissia hadn’t amended the animosity between them and her mental health had begun to deteriorate. More devastation hit when Kooki was twelve years old. Her grandfather passed away due to his heart failing. Without her childhood sweetheart, Marissia rapidly descended into senility and began getting dazed and confused on a regular basis.

As Kooki grew up and developed into a young woman she began attempting to fill the empty void deep within the depths of her soul with anything that came her way.

Once she hit adolescence, Kooki’s hormones began raging and doing somersaults inside her maturing exterior. Unable to control such unusual feelings and only a senile grandmother to guide or advise her on how to manage them. Now as the years had progressed, Kooki was growing up fast and Marissia was getting progressively worse, so she began needing to look after herself.

It all happened one fateful day, when Kooki was only sixteen.

“Come forward my dear,” summonsed Marissia to her granddaughter. Even though these days her recognition of those around her was far from what it once was in her prime. Kooki edged towards her poorly grandmother’s side cautiously.

“You requested me?” she responded.

“Go dear child….Leave my side…. Live your life…. Let me leave this place,” uttered Marissia ever so slowly.

Barely even an adult and she had a heart-breaking decision to make. Marissia hadn’t left the house in months and had become a recluse. Seeing her like this was painful day in, day out. After a lot of emotion battling and having to converse with some unsavoury characters, she finally took the plunge. She had attempted to get her hands on some Cordazine, yet she encountered issues retrieving it, since the last dose had been used when her grandfather had had his first heart problem and he was revived. Therefore, Kooki had run out of options and approached her sleeping grandmother and administered the lethal dose of Silicartha. Within minutes Marissia had departed the mortal world of Corellia.

**~~Present~~**

Operation Sojourn was preparing to begin and Kooki sat among her fellow Battleteam members and in the distance were a few other Galeres members. Whilst aboard the Darkest Night, she happened to eavesdrop some details of the upcoming mission. She couldn’t make out everything, but she managed to get the general idea.

A mission to save some poorly dogs. Really? She couldn’t believe it. Relatively Kooki had been in good health all of her life and the only illness she had really encountered was many years ago, back when her grandmother began losing her marbles and deteriorating. Sat on an unknown ship with all the background noise was almost a blur, and with no one to talk to at that moment in time, she withdrew to reflect on the memories of her haunted past and the many regrets associated with them.

Lost and deep in thought, Kooki failed to notice her former Master approaching her. “Dearest Kooki, you look troubled. Care to share?”

Kooki turned in utter astonishment as she realised she was being spoken to. “It's my past dear Master. I... did something. Something I really ought not to have done. These ill dogs. It's.... It's brought it all back. The dark memory won't shift. I can’t keep living a lie like this.”

Atyiru patted the Krath gently on the shoulder and opened her arms and offered her a hug. Whilst in the embrace she softly whispered to her former Apprentice, “Whatever it is my dear, I'm sure you did what you thought best. After all you were very young. We are Dark Jedi, nothing you have done can surprise us. We have mixed experiences here.”

The comforting atmosphere soon changed quite suddenly as Cethgus appeared and quickly summoned his Aedile to join with him to discuss important issues regarding the mission in hand.

The Iridonian just glanced at Kooki and politely reminded her “Remember where your loyalties lie Kooki, it could cost you dearly!”

She calmly responded, “Galeres is of paramount importance to me and one has been searching for many years to find a place to call home. I’m not about to throw all that away!” With that, the Quaestor and Aedile left her to her thoughts.

A few days had passed and Operation Sojourn was in full swing. Kooki met with a fellow Battleteam member by the name of Celevon. They met outside of a lift and headed towards the disturbance, in order to discover what was happening.

However, before she could go any further, Kooki decided she could no longer keep things bottled up and without a second thought blurted out, “I’ve killed someone!!”

The Templar turned round and glanced at his teammate almost stunned at her revelation. His facial expression quickly became a smile and he reassured the shaken Krath. “You are part of the Dark Side now. That is expected of you.”

Now that she had started confessing, Kooki continued and couldn’t keep her feelings to herself,

“But THAT is different. This person was part of me. They were my family.” Before

they took another step towards the disturbance, Celevon allowed Kooki to offload

her emotional burden that had plagued her for years.

He just continued to smile, “Kooki, you did the RIGHT thing. Let no one tell you otherwise. If you hadn’t have left to live your life, you wouldn’t be here right now. Here in Arcona. It was fate. It was meant to be.”

With that, Kooki too began to smile, but deep inside she still knew that she was going to have to tell Andrelious sooner rather than later. Although, she decided to keep her inner feelings about wanting to slaughter the ill dogs to herself. He may have been a Sith Warlord, but he probably wouldn’t take too kindly to that.

Kooki took a big deep breath, accompanied the Templar and headed towards the disturbance, with Cethgus’ stern words echoing in the back of her mind. Right now she had bigger things on her mind. Operation Sojourn had to be completed without any distractions.