Walk a Mile

    By: Kaira Rohana

    #10057 Odan-Urr

    Kaira wanted to throw something as she turned off the comm-link in the small temporary communications room they had set up on Odan-Urr’s new homeworld of Haven. It was going to take all her restraint to keep from losing her cool at the first person she saw. Why had the Grand Master asked for her to do this job? At least they didn’t have her teamed up with some random Dark Jedi. Oh no, they had chosen something much worse in Kaira’s mind, they had chosen a fellow House member or she should say a recent convert to the Light from the Dark.  This was going to be a very tricky mission.

    Mirus Hi’ija sat quietly in the small mess hall on Haven. The man found the room chilly, yet the food was good. Just as he took another bite, he felt a wave of frustration and annoyance from behind him.

“Hi’ija, we have a mission straight from the top. We leave first thing in the morning, no questions until then.” Kaira’s voice was icily cold.

    His head turned to see the form of a woman with green eyes that seemed to look right through him with a smirk besmirching her face. “Oh, Rohana, it’s you. What do you mean, mission?” He asked flatly.

    Not one person in that mess hall could believe Kaira was talking like that, the woman was normally so sweet. She quickly turned and left without another word. With a bit of shock Mirus got up and followed after her. He grabbed her arm to stop her just outside the mess hall. “Rohana, where are we going? What’s this about a mission?”

    “Listen, I’m sorry about the mess hall, I was frustrated and took it out on you. It won’t happen again. Now, we have been tasked with finding another Sith artifact. This has been sent to us straight from the top. I guess they want us to pair up, though I don’t know why?”

     Now if she had not said that last bit, he would have been fine. But that last thing she said pinched a nerve with him. “Oh, are you trying to say I am not good enough to work with you?”

    “I never said that, I just don’t want to end up with us both killed. You’ve just become a Jedi, I am not sure I could trust you yet.”

     Well that was the truth and it hurt a bit, she was honest so maybe he should be as well. This might not be easy but someone had to tell Kaira the truth about herself.

    “Well you know something ,sweetheart, you're not my first choice either. Everyone around here wonders if you will be able to work with the group or if you’ll back down from the fight, leaving people to pick up your slack because you won’t kill. Not everything is black or white, there is a gray area Kaira. I am a Jedi now in Odan-Urr. Before you judge me look at yourself, you were a Dark Jedi once and you killed, now why don’t you remember those days and take a walk in my shoes, Kaira. You were new to the Light once as well, give me the chance to prove myself as someone once gave to you. ”

     Mirus’ outburst shook Kaira’s way of thinking, giving her something new to mull over. He was right, she had made a choice to be passive and it could cost someone their life. Dark Jedi or not, he was here now. A small sigh slipped from her lips as she knew she had to give him the same chance that the House had given to her when she had joined it. “I understand, however we are paired as a group. I will be there for you as I know you will back me. We leave in the morning, until then....” She left it at that and went to her room to meditate on what he had said.

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    It was early the next morning when Mirus opened his eyes after his mediation. Something wasn’t quite right however, his mind was a jumbled up mess. He pushed himself off the ground to stand on very unsteady legs, this was not normal at all he thought as he grabbed at the edge of a desk to keep from falling over.  It was as if his mind was split in two and he was trying to make both halves come together. Everything was shaky, nothing made sense to him at all.

    He needed medical treatment? His mind was so clouded, and his whole body was out of his control. What was going on? It was then he scanned the small room. This was not his room, it was Kaira’s. How did he get in this room? He didn’t remember coming here, on top of that he had no memory of anything from last night. Normally he could remember a number of things he meditated on, it was as if his memory was blocked. With a panic that he had not felt for a long time, he called out.

    “HELP…!” He screamed, knowing full well he sounded off.

     A’lora Kituri just happened to be passing by the room when she heard the call for help go out.  She opened the door and saw Mirus standing there with his eyes closed and a death grip on the desk. What struck her was that Mirus was in Kaira’s room and the woman was nowhere to be seen. This didn’t look right, what was going on? There was something strange going on here and the Force was at work within Mirus for it screamed from within the room.

    “Help with what, Mirus? Where is Kaira? What are you doing here?”

     The Guardian wished he had an answer for the Aedile, he couldn’t answer her. With a deep breath and long sigh he started in to try to give some clarity to the predicament that he found himself in.

    “I wish I knew Ma’am, I woke from a long mediation with no memory of anything before I sat down in my room 6 hours ago.”

    The look he got from her was one that he would never forget. It was a deep stare as if she was trying to read into his mind.

    “I do not sense any dishonesty  from you, however I do not understand how this has happened to you either. It would be best if you left Kaira’s room however. You have a mission, find Rohana and get to it.”

     Mirus could tell A’lora thought this was some kind of prank and was not amused by it one bit. He started to step forward when he got the biggest shock of the morning’s surprises. Part of his mind was not blocked off at all, it was pushed aside with a whole other conscience. Kaira Rohana was in his mind. ~Oh I can’t go out looking like this…..How did I end up here? Where am I? Why can’t I move? Wait what?~  It was as if everything hit her at once. Mirus grabbed his head and let out a growl.  ~stop thinking so much Kaira, it hurts. How did you get in my head?~ If she could answer that she would but she couldn’t, just as she knew he could not either.

    A’lora stood there, scrutinising the young Equite, which worried Mirus. So rather then try to figure this out here, he would go to the medical bay and get checked out. Maybe he ate something. He knew this had to be some kind of sick joke by Kaira, she was messing with him after yesterday. They were stuck working together and this seemed a little too messed up. How could they work together if she was stuck in his head all day.

     He started to head for the Medical bay when his feet stop dead. ~Mirus, we have a job to do, lets get it to. You’re healthy, we just have a problem with the fact that I have no body right now.~ This was not what he had in mind when he told Kaira you should walk a mile in my shoes. ~Let me control the body then, you sit back and enjoy the ride, sweetheart. I will find a way to get you back to your body.~

     With that comment, Kaira growled and it slipped out his lips. He was trying to say he could do this without her. ~You listen to me, buddy, I can take care of myself. Just you wait until my body turns up. Now let’s get out of here.~

    ~I need to use the bathroom first, close your mind.~ Kaira laughed and Mirus knew he was in trouble now. The thoughts that passed through his mind as he ran for the nearest bathroom made him wish he could just hide. ~Hey, stop thinking those things. It is bad enough that you’re in my head but do you have to think about that?~ Mirus sighed as the thoughts changed. He was going to have to use a bathroom at some point, better get it over with.

    As soon as he was done he quickly tried to block her out while they went to the hangar to get in the ship to head out. The walk to the hanger was a painful one as Kaira’s thoughts screamed at him as she judged him by the other men she had been with in her life. Size seemed to be a big thing to woman as she went on thinking about things he had no business knowing.  He hoped to distract her with the mission. ~By the way, where are we headed?~ The thoughts seemed a bit jumbled to Mirus as he tried to sift through Kaira’s mind. Were all women this cluttered up with thoughts? If so it was a wonder how they ever got anything done at all. ~We are headed back Dromund Kaas. It was a planet where they felt an artifact might have been left. We just might find our solution as well.~

    This wouldn’t be easy with this woman inside his head, he wondered if she could hear his thoughts like he could with hers. Then it happened, something he didn’t want to feel.  She thought he was kind of cute. Now he felt that.  ~OH come on, Kaira, stop thinking that. Head on mission woman.~

It was going to be downright impossible to do this if she kept up with all this random thoughts. ~maybe you should stop trying to listen in. I mean your thoughts are so easy to drown out. Nothing but work and a stray thought on a woman.~

     Alright this was unbelievable, she was call him simple minded. He shook his head as he got into the ship that was assigned to them then took off.  They would be at Dromund Kaas soon enough and find what they were sent there for. Then they could focus on their problem.

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    There approach to Dromund Kaas sent a ripple through the Force that caused Mirus to take the controls to bring the ship in for a landing. It was good he could call on Kaira’s skills at flying a ship or he might not be able to do this. The Force was pulling him to a dense area of jungle. He was not sure what he would find once he landed, but he was sure he wouldn’t like it. There was a great darkness about this area, if not for the pull he wouldn’t have wanted to go down there.

     ~Pull up a bit, you don’t want to bring the ship into that dense a jungle. We will never be able to land safely and on top of that we wouldn’t get back out. You will have to find a clearing and hike in.~ Just as he thought he wouldn’t have to hear Kaira again, there she was telling him something he already knew. However what was down on the planet had other ideas.  As soon as the ship was within sight of the ground Mirus could no longer control the ship at all. Something or someone from the ground now had control of it and was bringing it down right where he didn’t want it to go.

    Trees gave way as the ship slammed into them. It was a green mess but Mirus was going to be just fine with the aid of the Force.  As the ship came to a stop the Guardian blew the top of the ship off as he jumped from the cockpit.  From behind him he felt the dark Sith before he saw him. The moment his feet hit the soft swishy swampy ground he knew he was in trouble. This was not the kind of terrain for a fight with a Sith and a chatty woman in his head.  It seemed he really had no choice when the Sith was on top of him with lightsaber out slicing down his right side.

    Mirus’ aquamarine bladed saber screamed to life just in time to block the villain’s ruby red saber. ~Don’t kill him, he might know what we are looking for.~ The woman was already distracting him from the fight and it had only just started. ~stay out of it, Kaira.~ He blocked his mind off to everything but the will of the Force to let it guide his movements. It was a sight that Kaira had not seen in a while, a Jedi lost in the Force letting it guide him through the fight.  Mirus felt her admiration for him as he moved. This was something very new to him and it caught him off guard just enough. Within the next moment only the Sith was standing with evil laughter ringing through the thick jungle. The Urrite was cold as he lay on the soggy ground of the jungle as his mind totally blacked out.

    What seemed like only a moment later Mirus awoke, to find himself in his room. He quickly looked around his room to find the clock. How could this be? Iit was 6 hours after his argument with Kaira outside the mess hall. This wasn’t right!  His mind was clear and focused however. Just then there was a knock on his door and a familiar presence could be felt. “Come in, Kaira.”

     The woman opened the door and stepped inside. She looked tired, worn out. “Mirus, how are you?”

    She looked at him with the look of someone who knew too much. “Fine and you? Did you…. NO, it didn’t happen did it?”

    With those words the shocked and perplexed look on her face told him it had happened, it wasn’t just a dream. “I think before we go, we should talk with someone. Come on, our mission can wait. By the way you have earned my trust, my fellow Jedi.” She said with a smile.