Maximum Brevity Series #9

Kookimarissia Mimosa had been battling with her mixed emotions for a few months now, despite finding "home" in the arms of her fiancé, and making some lifelong friends within Arcona. However, recently she had been spending the cool evenings staring at, and seeking solace from the stars above her. Kooki was facing an emotional dilemma. Since becoming Knighted, she admittedly felt quite neglected and abandoned, and the last few weeks more so. She was beginning to feel like she needed someone besides her loved one to hold her and say it was all going to be ok.

One evening it was gone midnight, and Kooki awoke, and snuck out discreetly, being ever so careful not to disturb her sleeping beloved laying adjacent to her. She headed to the deserted cantina, where as expected there was the one she wanted to see.

Engaging her trusty purple bladed saber, a lilac aura began illuminating the dimly lit cantina. Without the figure upon the barstool in front of her having enough time to turn around, to investigate the eerie light, a single lunge into the back was all it took. The Miraluka was dead within seconds. Her body fell to the floor with a deafening thud.

"Always got my back eh? You didn't see that coming!" mused Mimosa, as she disengaged and pocketed her saber.

Footsteps from a distant way up the bar counter could be heard. Someone was coming. She needed to get out of there, and fast.

With that, Kooki fled.