Maximum Brevity Series # 10

It was quite early in the morning when a groggy female rolled over in bed. Her jet black hair with purple tips was unusually out of place. The air around her smelt of a combination of stale alcohol and musty cigarillos. Kooki began to rouse, stretched her arms and suddenly noticed an unidentifiable figure in the bed beside her.

The Alderaanian clambered out of bed, feeling admittedly slightly fragile after the previous night’s alcohol consumption. The crew on this shuttle were in their early 20s like herself and they all enjoyed a party. As she stumbled to the en-suite bathroom in just a matching purple vest and underwear, she caught sight of her bedside companion. They too looked a little worse for wear. Smiling to herself, Kooki remembered the antics of the night before, despite the copious amount they had all drunk. Closing her eyes, a flashback flooded into her mind of her and her new friend dragging each other to bed and engaging in passionate and hard-core intercourse.

The bedroom floor had discarded cans of alcohol, cigarillo stubs and an array of clothes that had been ripped off passionately previously. It may have been a drunken encounter, but there were no regrets on either side.

The figure in bed began to arouse.

“Morning sleepyhead,” Kooki cooed. “Fancy a spot of breakfast?”

The individual responded flirtatiously, “How about round 2?”

Without hesitation Kooki pounced onto the bed, kissed the female in the bed and the pair disappeared under the covers.