From the pen of Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj…

Finally got a moment to myself. In my eye all this fighting is just a frakking inconvenience for me, and as dark as my soul is, I really cannot be bothered with all that negative energy right now. My twins could be born any day now, and the frakking Quaestors have caused a disturbance causing more conflict. Who knows? Maybe my hormones will go in my favour.

With these two ticking time bombs inside of me, I’m relieved to announce myself and the Imperial bastard in my life, I can now call my husband, finally tied the knot. Hence my newly edited headed journal notepaper.

This sudden conflict may have been spontaneous, but as soon as I heard the news, I failed to hesitate in choosing a side. Once I knew Cethgus was on the Quaestors’ side, I decided there and then that I would not defend that Iridonian if my life depended on it. Since he almost killed me shortly after my Knighthood, I decided there and then, never again to trust horned alien creatures.

I guess all I have to do know is keep these personal and private thoughts to myself and put my lightsaber specialist skills to good use.

Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj