Maximum Brevity Series # 1

One balmy evening Kooki was typically staring up at the stars above her head. She hadn’t seen Andrelious since the beginning of Operation Sojourn, and as hard as she tried not to get distracted, she now had nothing to focus her energies on. As she lay there, quite holistically tired from her latest vendetta, she gazed on the distant sparkles and began to contemplate her life.

There she was, in her early forties and only now had she found home and a companion to share the rest of her life with. It had only taken her 27 years!!! Almost three decades!!! As Kooki’s mind wandered, she looked down at the sparkly gem embedded within a metallic band on her slender finger. As much as she tried her best to remain youthful, she couldn’t mistake the faint aging lines that were emerging upon her hands. Running her fingers through her flowing black locks with the quaint purple tips. Kooki knew in a couple of decade’s time, these too would be losing their colour and becoming streaked with silver as the colour slowly drained from them. At least now she could recognise and manipulate the Force within her, yet, something inside of her, yet so small **still** felt like it was missing. The darkness within her wasn’t ready to diminish quite yet.

Kooki sighed. If only she could go back in time and tell her sixteen year old self leaving Corellia, *“Enrol into the Shadow Academy. Don’t hesitate. Unleash your potential now!!!”*