Maximum Brevity #15 “Rule 63”

Another autumnal day dawned, and the crisp sunshine seeped through the curtain, and woke the individual adorning the bed. Kooki awoke and immediately felt different somehow. Groggily she got out of bed and reached for her cinder robe trousers. In doing so, the Priestess made a shocking discovery….. her valuable assets were GONE!!!

*Where the frak are my boobs?*

She realised Andrelious was also gone…. But right now she was puzzled.

Kooki hastily felt her hair.

Instead of long flowing jet black locks by her ears, there was a short bob style attached to her head.

*What in the name of Alderaan is going on?*

Kooki grabbed a large mug of steaming caf and checked on the sleeping twins. At least they were still normal. The girls peacefully slept, while their perplexed mother tried to fathom out what was happening. Luckily she could sense they would be asleep for a while as yet. She had time…..

Obtaining contact with her spouse was proving impossible. Maybe this was a blessing in disguise.

Without another thought, she grabbed her commlink and called her closest friend.

“Edraven. How can I be of assistance?” Echoed an unfamiliar feminine sounding voice.

*Celevon sounds a bit… soft…..a bit… girly*

The Alderaanian ceased the communication suddenly and walked over to her mirror.

It was there and then Kookimarissia Mimosa realised……

She was now a he.

Kooki had no idea how or what or why this had happened.

*Uh oh!!*

She needed the toilet….

Life just got interesting……