Memories

79 ABY

Jayce rushed his sister to a shallow hole he’d dug, he tossed her a shovel and pointed down. “C’mon help me dig!”

Sera rolled her eyes as she grabbed the tool and stabbed it into the ground next to the hole. “What are we doing out here Jay and why do i need to be involved.”

“Because I swear I found mom and dad’s time capsul, I wanna see what they were like when they were our age…” The young Dark Jedi said as he began digging.

“Why don’t you just ask them?” the other teen asked.

“Because, they are always soooo busy… Plus it’s kinda like an adventure traveling back in time! Come on help me dig sis.” he commanded.

“Ugh, fine….” Sera groaned.

After the two dug for what felt like an hour, Jayce leaned down and struggled with a large case which he pulled up and unlatched. He looked over to his sister who rolled her eyes as he opened the lid.

“Whoa!” he exclaimed as he pulled out his father’s old robes from when he first joined the brotherhood, next was a more morbid piece a padawan’s lightsaber forged with the markings of the New Jedi Order. Sera crouched down and looked in finding her mother’s old blaster pistols, she grabbed one of them and stared down the sights.

Kanis and Maa’ka watched their children investigate their old belongings with satisfied grins as the Dark Jedi held his wife in his arms.