“An Objective History”

**6 BBY**

**Alderaan**

**Mimosa Homestead**

The tiny newborn baby had just been fed and was fast asleep in her basket by the large window. The moonlight sliced through a gap in the floaty curtains, yet this didn’t disturb the little one. Tabithiamarissia watched her baby daughter sleep and imagined what the future held for her. Kookimarissia was only a few days old, but was already loving being placed by the window so she could be near the stars. Her vision was quite fuzzy and she could just about see the outline of her parent’s faces. Tabby sat on edge of her bed and stroked baby Kooki’s cheek and softly sang an Alderaanian lullaby. The little baby’s purple sleepsuit moved up and down as she breathed peacefully in her sleep. A small purple fleece blanket with black stars on covered her feet.

Mostynn entered the Mimosa family bedroom he shared with his wife and climbed into bed quietly. Tabby climbed in next to him and sighed happily. She reached for a small box on her nightstand as her husband began talking to her in a soft tone.

“She’s so beautiful, just like her mother. She has your once black hair,”

“Kooki has your eyes though, darling. I shall dip-dye her hair purple as she gets older. She will shadow me and follow the Myflax spiritual traditions.” Stated Tabby rather forcefully.

Mostynn obliged willingly. His wife was very powerful in many ways, he daren’t question her motives or ideas.

“Kookicake is very much like you. You realised as soon as you felt her heartbeat next to yours seconds after she was born. Will you tell her?” the new father queried.

Tabby nodded quietly, as she opened the box she had picked up. “One day she will know. But not for a while as yet. It will do her more harm than good.”

The purple haired female held the delicate silver chain on her slender fingers. It dangled down and the star shaped pendant swung slowly to and fro, almost hypnotically. She held the pendant and carefully opened it, revealing cursive aurebesh initials on either side. On the left lay Tabby’s initials and on the right, Mostynn’s. The bespoke item was just big enough for a small keepsake of the wearer’s choosing. After what felt like ages, Tabby encased the necklace back into its box, placed it back on her nightstand and went to sleep.

**0 BBY**

**Alderaan**

**Mimosa Homestead**

The purple and black balloons decorated the large room. The finishing touches were put on the birthday cake. Tabby stood back and admired her efforts. She was very proud of herself. It wasn’t long before her adventurous little daughter would be venturing off-planet to Corellia. The mother couldn’t help but not want her firstborn to leave her side to go so far away, but she felt conflicted in that it was for the best that she was to go. She glanced outside at her growing daughter and all her friends playing out in the snow. The mother couldn’t help but notice Kooki was slightly slighted from the rest of the group. Yet she had a couple of close friends that stuck by her. They seemed to all connect in some mysterious way. Mostynn entered into the kitchen with a platter of assorted sandwiches. Before he could even say anything, his wife spun round and greeted him with a smile.

“You always manage to startle me knowing when I enter rooms without even looking,” he exclaimed.

Tabby just grinned happily. However, her smile didn’t last long when she resumed looking out the window. Kooki was trying her best to fit in, but the other children just couldn’t quite understand how or why the little girl with purple tipped hair was able to see things before they happened. The bizarre thing was Kooki herself had no idea either. Mostynn joined his wife at the window and spotted his daughter arguing with another girl who had come into the group. This other girl wasn’t invited to the party and looked a few years older than Kooki. The parents decided to intervene before things turned physically nasty.

“You black haired little witch!!” yelled Simana.

“You think you know everything…when you know nothing!” she continued.

Kooki’s small group of friends, except two who remained a bit closer edged back, as the slightly taller and older girl began throwing her weight around.

Quintox and Zadina were stood slightly behind Kooki, who was quick to fire a response at Simana.

“Nothing? Talking about the contents of your head again?” retorted the youngster.

The older girl was deeply insulted and proceeded in lunging to attack Kooki and pull her enviable and luscious hair. Kooki was again fast to react and extended her arms out from her chest, yet not touching her opponent.

“Leave….me….alone!!!” she shouted, as Simana fell backwards into the plush white snow behind her.

With that, the enemy female got up, brushed herself down and without another word turned and fled the scene.

After ensuring everyone was alright, Tabby and Mostynn took all the children inside and they soon began devouring the food spread.

“You *really* need to tell her, love,” urged Mostynn to his wife.

“Otherwise things like that scuffle are going to become more frequent,”

Tabby sighed. She knew her spouse was right. She ought to tell Kooki something before her upcoming adventure. But for now she carried the birthday girl’s cake, naturally with purple icing and black icing stars.

The room soon echoed into a chorus of ‘happy birthday’. Kooki closed her eyes and made a wish.

*To knowing why and becoming amazing.*

**Later that evening…**

Kooki was sat on her usual evening spot of her windowsill in her purple and black star pyjamas, watching goose feathers fall from the navy expanse once again. This was one sight she would never tire from. She may have only been six years old, but she looked out and dreamed of venturing to lands beyond these mountains. Her father walked in and spotted his daughter looking deep in thought. Tabby followed shortly after.

“Happy birthday Kookicake,” they chorused in unison, handing the youngster a small box as she turned round to greet them.

Kooki opened the box and revealed a beautiful silver necklace. It had a few spare links to add to the chain as she was to grow up. She beamed with happiness at seeing the pendant was a star with an amethyst in the centre on the front. Carefully opening the locket, she identified a photo on one side of her with her two doting parents and a space on the other side.

“What’s that side for?” she questioned, typically as an inquisitive child would.

“Anything you like, Kookicake. A photo, a small memento. Anything.” Her mother replied.

Mostynn helped his daughter fasten the dainty clasp of the chain, as she held her freshly tipped hair out of the way. He tried in vain to explain to the birthday girl that it was bedtime, to which as expected she pleaded a few extra minutes to star gaze outside.

Looking up at the tiny spots, Kooki was once again deep in thought. Tabby looked on with a smile, reading her daughter’s inner thoughts, but trying not to make this too obvious to the excitable girl.

Mostynn crouched beside his daughter, Tabby the other and he turned to Kooki, who’s head was tilted towards the sky.

“What you thinking Kookicake?” he asked softly.

“One day I’m going to visit them?” she said gleefully.

“Which one, love?” Tabby asked.

“ALL OF THEM!!” Kooki squealed, moving her arms out in sheer excitement, flicking the snow that had landed on her coat into her parents’ laps.

“Oh Kookicake!” whispered Mostynn, trying not to dampen his daughter’s spirits. “No one has ever visited ALL of them,”

Tabby tried to signal to her oblivious husband not to destroy their little girl’s imagination and dreams. Quite surprisingly, Kooki smiled even wider than before.

“True, Daddy. But someone has got to be the first!” she replied happily and let out a small yawn.

Mostynn scooped his tired girl into his arms and put her to bed.

The snow continued to fall outside, the moonlight sliced in through the gap in the curtains and reflected on the amethyst on the silver pendant round Kooki’s neck. The stars and her parents would always be with her, and close to her heart.

**A few days later…**

The small black suitcase was fully packed and the excited youngster stood adjacent to it. She was gleefully bouncing up and down, despite her nervous mother beside her. Of course, it was natural for a mother to be anxious for their only child’s first adventure off-planet.

Tabby had been having both nightmares and flashbacks at night recently. Every time she closed her eyes to attempt to seep, all she could see was herself as a rebellious teenager back on Corellia, being rather argumentative with her own parents. Since meeting this Alderaanian male, Tabby had been resisting the parental reign of Pequen and Marissia Myflax. She really liked this man and was prepared to elope to his home planet to be with him. It just felt right somehow. The Corellian female made the important decision and hastily packed a few clothes and personal belongings and left with Mostynn.

The young mother awoke with a start and within seconds the truth dawned on her that today was the day she had feared for a long time. Tabby woke up her daughter and couldn’t stop hugging her. Very soon it was time to leave.

“C’mon Tabby. It’s not like it’s the last time you’ll ever see her.” Comforted Mostynn.

Tabby just glared at him, causing him to be hastily silenced. She handed her daughter a small piece of Alderaanian rock to put inside her locket. She prised her arms off her daughter’s shoulders and blew her a kiss, which was caught in Kooki’s innocent hands.

Moments later the ship launched and disappeared…..

**0 BBY**

**Corellia**

**A week later…**

An aging couple walked adjacent to each other, holding hands as they often midtown the familiar Corellian street. To them it was just an ordinary day. Same as any other. Little did they know their rather simple and empty lives, were about to be changed forever.

Meanwhile, the rather large huddle of schoolchildren were creating a lot of noise.

“I need the fresher!” chorused a few of the youngsters.

“Can we go over there?” requested another set of noisy children, all pointing in various directions.

A shrill noise coming from a whistle echoed.

“SILENCEEEEE!!!!” yelled the educator at the top of her voice.

The entire group covered their ears. As she did so, Kooki shuddered to herself.

“What’s up with you?” whispered her nearby friend.

“I’m not quite sure,” Kooki replied.

“Miss Mimosa, that silence includes you!” hissed the teacher.

“But….” She pleaded.

“Enough! You can stand with me at the front, NOW!”

Kooki nervously, but begrudgingly obeyed. The purple-tip haired female began making her way to the front of the large group.

On the other side of the pavement, Marissia suddenly let go of Pequen’s hand.

“I’m sure I just heard someone say Mimosa. Wasn’t that……” the female wondered.

Her spouse glanced over in her direction.

“It’s been a long time since then dear, don’t you think if she wanted to be tracked down….”

“Hush!” Marissia hissed, jabbing Pequen sharply in the ribs.

“Look over there. That girl. She looks so familiar.”

Pequen just stared at her in disbelief, shook his head and tried to continue walking. Before he knew it, he was being dragged across the road.

The aging couple sat down on a conveniently placed seat, a few yards away from the large group of children, and tried not to draw attention to themselves.

The teacher ushered the group into a nearby cantina to order their lunch. Once the last child was through the door, Marissia dragged Pequen in behind her.

After what seemed like forever, each child had placed an order and were soon eating.

Unsurprisingly it took at least half an hour to rally all the children together. Unbeknown to the teacher, Kooki was still in the fresher whilst the others were gathering outside the cantina. A few minutes later, the unique coloured haired female appeared and looked quite lost and confused. A nearby Marissia leapt upon this opportunity to talk to the youngster.

“Umm… hello,” she uttered nervously.

Kooki had been taught from a very young age that not only was she a bit ‘different,’ but also not to talk to strangers. Bizarrely, Kooki felt that this woman was not in the least bit strange, yet had no idea of her true identity.

“Hi!” Kooki exclaimed, rather excitedly.

“Are you lost, dear?” the purple haired female queried.

Kooki couldn’t help but be mesmerised by this older lady’s all purple hair, quite similar to her own tips. Scarily she looked very vaguely like her mother. Being so young and quite naïve, Kooki quite immaturely commented.

“Nice hair. Very purple.”

“Thank you, dear.” Marissia replied, while her husband sat and watched on silently at this rather odd situation.

“You know my name isn’t ‘dear.’ It’s ACTUALLY Kookimarissia Mimosa.”

“Well, Kookimarissia Mimosa. Let’s get you back to where you came from.” Stated Pequen, breaking his silence rather confidently, and rising to his feet.

“I’m not from here,” Kooki said, cheekily.

“I’m from Alderaan. Well, technically I came from inside my Mummy, Tabby. Mostynn, my Daddy, put me there.”

“Tabby?” whispered Marissia, under her breath.

The young female had impeccable hearing.

“Yes Tabithiamarissia Mimosa,” Kooki gleefully revealed.

“Why? Wow! Do you know my Mummy?” she asked.

Marissia was almost numb with shock. Luckily Pequen was still able to communicate with the energetic child. He nodded.

“We knew a young woman by that name once,”

The young Alderaanian was bouncing up and down.

“Did she come here on a school trip too?”

Marissia managed to come out of her trance and shook her head solemnly. All she could do was whisper.

“She’s……our……daughter.”

Kookimarissia Mimosa fainted.

**The Next Day…**

Since the previous day’s revelation, Kooki had been in a bubble of both shock, uncertainty and happiness. Unusually, the teacher had permitted the youngster to stray from the remainder of the group and get acquainted with her estranged relatives. Today was sadly their last day on Corellia and Kooki was in full pestering mode.

“Pleeeeeeaaassssseeeee come with meeeee,” she pleaded her newly found grandparents.

Marissia couldn’t help but feel her soul softening and was more than willing to bury past grievances, and accompany the latest addition to her family to the Alderaanian homestead. Pequen trailed behind adorned with suitcases, whilst his childhood sweetheart was holding Kooki’s hand as they all boarded the shuttle. The door closed and the teacher sighed a contented sigh.

“Got to love a happily ever after.”

Once in hyperspace, the adults were drinking caf together and children were all happily playing together. All except one. Kooki was sat by the window looking at the sapphire tunnel engulfing the ship. Many attempts were made to prise her away from her secluded preference, yet none prevailed.

Soon the piercing blue light became streaks that were getting increasingly shorter. The normal stars were returning. Just as the ship was coming out of hyperspace, it suddenly swerved causing many of the people aboard to lose their balance. Another ship abrasively cut up their path. Marissia looked around frantically. She needed to find Kooki, NOW! The youngster was sat upright once again, closely observing the unusual ship that had just caused the havoc. She found herself drawn in and unable to detach her viewing. The ship had slowed down greatly to allow the other ship to pass, so was starting to regain momentum. The intercepting ship was still in sight, but further ahead on the course back to Alderaan. Suddenly, and rather unexpectedly, a bright green ray shot out of the unknown ship ahead. The ray hit its designated target and within seconds the entirety of Alderaan was gone…..

Meanwhile, the pilot of the ship had called all the adults into the cockpit.

“The co-ordinates show Alderaan up ahead, but where is it?” asked the teacher.

The pilot was looking rather pale. “It WAS there,” he replied sheepishly.

“Was?” enquired Pequen, rather puzzled.

“That ship that intercepted us…….. It shot at Alderaan. It’s destroyed. It’s gone. And everything and everyone on it.”

The ship began heading back to Corellia, a sombre atmosphere loomed. shhhe a to her own tips. Scaro idea of her true identity. g outside the cantina. A few minutes later,

The adults hung their heads. All these children were now orphans. Marissia was now even keener to find Kooki. She began frantically scouring the ship for her granddaughter.

“Kooki!” Marissia gasped, as she found an unusually quiet Kooki sat down.

She held her tightly and stroked Kooki’s hair. Pequen looked on with a heavy heart and bent down beside the two females.

“Kooki, love. We’ve got something to tell you…”

Marissia shook her head at her spouse and whispered as Kooki quietly sobbed, holding her necklace round her neck and cuddled into Marissia.

“She knows, Pequen. She knows.”

**Present Day**

**Mimosa-Inahj Homestead**

Poppy and Etty were happily feeding upon their mother’s bountiful breasts. As they slurped at the nutritious milk, two tiny skeletal fingers began fiddling with the star shaped pendant adorning the chain around their mother’s neck. Kooki carefully prised the delicate, bespoke item she had treasured for many years, from her daughters’ grasps. She watched the goose feathers fall from the sky outside her family home, through a small aperture in the curtains.

Soon enough, the two tiny infants grew sleepy and their eyelids became heavy. Kooki delicately placed her twin daughters into their basket and watched them drift off into a deep slumber.

The snow continued to fall outside, the moonlight sliced in through the gap in the curtains and reflected on the amethyst on the silver pendant round Kooki’s neck. The stars and her parents would always be with her, and close to her heart.

***~\*FIN\*~***