Maximum Brevity 17: “Room 101”

The small building measured a mere few square feet. It was more of a box than a building. Outwards it looked quite dismal and ordinary. Just like any other. However, inside was an enigma of fear and terror to haunt those who dared to enter the grim outer shell. It was tailored to the individual who wandered in. It started the same for everyone, yet within seconds they would be encased in their worst nightmare.

Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj had experienced many things. Some pleasant. Others not so. Being curious as she was, Kooki heaved a great sigh and entered.

Within seconds, as expected the Priestess fell into a deep hole in the ground. Just as she began to fear what was about to happen, the hole began to close in on itself. It was too late to turn back now. As Kooki lay dazed and confused, trying to scrabble to freedom, images began flashing before her eyes.

Powerful, and yet emotive visions of those she loved most flashed before her. Both from her past combined with her present. Suddenly a Death Star appeared. For the second time in her life, Kooki watched an Imperial vessel destroy everyone she cared about. Within seconds, the images of her parents, grandparents, lover and children were no longer clear, but gravely white. She tried to reach for them, but they disintegrated into this epitome of fear around her. Kooki screamed and closed her eyes.

No sound came out.

She opened her eyes.

Kookimarissia was home.