

Mako Henymory
7640

Mako lay on his bed in his new quarters on the *Nighthawk*. Being honest with himself he was not sure what to do with the extra space. Most of the Battlemasters possessions were carried on his person, outside of spare clothing and the old weapons that adorned the walls. However the extra space was beneficial in that it gave Lilly extra room to store her copious amount of gear. The woman had more armor and weapons than in Mako's opinion one person should ever have.

The door to the refresher unit slid open and the Fade came back into the main space of the quarters, surrounded by steam and only wearing a towel. The man's eyes stayed fixed upon her for slightly longer than needed.

"Use the all the hot water on the *Nighthawk* again?"

"Not all of it, only most of it," Lilly replied a playful grin lighting her face up as she rummaged for clothes. Mako returned to absently staring at the ceiling, as his Fade dressed herself.

"So, I was thinking, Mako. At some point you must have been a normal person. How did you first come accross the Force?" The Mandalorian spoke as she sat down upon the edge of the bed, her blue eyes glued to Mako's face.

"It was back when I was a young boy on Coruscant..."

It was after I had killed Sight's parents as well as my own parents. You see the orphanage was not a kind place for the two of us. Less so for Sight because of his pale skin and red eyes. The other children loved to pick upon Sight, and myself when I would defended him. The administrators of the orphanage did not care what the children did, as long as we stayed alive. For you see if one of the children died they would have lost some of their funding, which was all they cared for.

Sight and myself had discovered a way to leave the orphanage grounds undetected. It was probably more dangerous wandering around outside the orphanage as it was located on the lowest levels of Coruscant, but we were just happy to be free of the other children. It was while we were out exploring one day that it happened.

Sight had been running ahead of me trying to be the first to see what was in an abandoned factory we had found. The structure was unstable and collapsed as soon as he opened the door. Sight thankfully was not injured when the ceiling fell upon him, but he was trapped. I

grew frantic, he was all but a little brother to me. I could not go back to the orphanage and get help lest they find out we had left. It was in this frantic moment I felt a tingling in my mind, like something whispering to me. Then I felt a rush of power, it was like nothing I had felt before. Reaching out I somehow managed to use the new power to move the debris enough so Sight could get out.

After that for several weeks Sight and myself set out to discover how to use this power. In our practice Sight discovered he also had the ability to control the Force. Once we were confident in our new, yet limited abilities we utilized them upon the other children. You should have seen the fear in those little bastards eyes the first time Sight reached forward and sent a few of them flying across the room. Or the time I held one of them aloft with the force by their hair. Needless to say our lives changed with that one discovery.

"But that was a different time. things were simpler back then. I miss him, Lilly, everyday I miss him."

"So do I Mako," her voice was soft, sadness emanated from it as she curled up against him. He in return wrapped his arm around her.