Atty Discovers Your Birthday  
  
Entry from: Rex Silverthorn  
ID: 9738

It was a few years ago when I divilged a secret many few know. Of course, after my telling them the secret it ceased to be one. Little did I know that the information would be remembered, as I considered it to be considerably trivial myself.  
  
That was one particularly dark and stormy night; the kind which makes you jump out of bed and grab the nearest sentient or non-sentient being for in fear. Of coure, being a Sith, fear is not something you think you have. However, sometimes it does come to the surface, especially if helped by lightning falling just outside the small balcony a few meters away on the same building. Later on, I learned that the lightning toasted one unfortunate stormtrooper on his way to sneak into his lady love’s dorm room. This lightning made my jump, hit my head on the ceiling, which seemed so strangely near my head that time. It’s a high vaulted ceiling I assure you, and its pretty high. I guess I leaped instead I jumped. Now, before I ramble on and stray on the subject, I woke up grapped the nearest thing near me: my personal 3CPO Protocol Droid.  
  
,”Good evening Master! You are awake. Did you notice that there is a frightful storm outside? Oh good gracious me!” it chipped in its usual nervous and singsong voice. It kind of made me more irritated though.   
  
,”Oh shut up!” Saying so, I grabbed a cloak and started for the cantina downstairs. At first, with all the sleep knocked out of me I just wanted to grab something to drink to pass the time. On second thoughts, I also understood that I was not the only one to have that feeling. Atayiru was downstairs as well, and well into her fourth bottle of liquor by the time I arrived.  
  
,”Oh hello Rex! Good to see you downstairs. Did the storm care ya?” She greeted me with a chuckle and motioned me to sit down. I took a seat and smirked, “Naaah. Nothing scares a Sith, right?”   
  
However, I involuntarily started to message a momentary sting on my head. If you leap involuntarily towards the cieiling, it’s bound to leave a bump behind. He prayed silently that Atayiru would not see that.   
  
,”Hey…wait a minute! What’s that bump for? Got mangled by your 3CPO or something?  
  
,”Oh it’s nothing! Never mind. All right…fine! I hit my head on the ceiling after that last lightning…”  
  
Atayiru roared in laughter, cleverly holding the table lightly on the edges lest she hits the floor,”Aaaah so that was what the sound was all about…hahaha. What did you use, a trampoline? Yeah…nothing scares a Sith…except lightning! You cute little Sithie you!” She ended with pinching and pulling my cheeks as if they were made of rubber.  
  
,”So anyways”, I tried to change the subject,”what brings you downstairs Atayiru? And what are we drinking?”  
  
  
Still snickering to herself,”The first I shall not tell you. As for the second question, I don’t know about the ‘us’ part as you have not started”.  
  
“Hmm…fair point.” I went and grabbed a few bottles and started chugging down the first one. Fear makes you do some strange stuff, as does love, although I am not familiar with that feeling. In this case, I chugged down I have no idea how much. Probably half the liquor supply since I do remember my belly painfully full. And I have no recollection of what I did or what I said, and yet I do remember Atayiru giggling the next morning when we came face to face. I guess that was how she came to know of my birthday, since I don’t really recall any such incident.   
  
Today, I received a gift along with a card from her in the morning. I’m holding the gift as I write. It’s a bottle of the finest liquor. The card said:  
  
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To: Rex Silverthorn aka “Lightning Thief”  
   
 Happy birthday!  
  
 Many happy returns of the day and I hope your day goes well. By the way, there is more of that downstairs. The liquor I mean. And yes I’ll be there too! See ya then.  
  
  
From: Atayiru  
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