“Time Circuits On”

**39 ABY**

**1230 Hours**

**Inahj Homestead, Corellia**

It was the early hours of the morning and all that could be heard was the snoring of four adults and inhaling and exhaling of two small, identical bundles in their cots. The Mimosa-Inahj family had taken a holiday to Corellia to take Poppy and Etty to visit their paternal grandparents. They had spent the last week and a half relaxing on this planet and surprisingly the two females were getting on quite well. They had strangely bonded over the interest in foraging. Kooki had decided to not to dye her hair her usual purple tips or any highlights. Her spouse’s parents didn’t takes too fondly to such things for some unknown reason, and the feisty mother thought it best to keep the peace for a short time. Andrelious, Kooki and their daughters would be spending a few more days here before heading home to their mountainous homestead back on Karufr. It was certainly several degrees warmer here, yet the girls’ sleeping had been unaffected.

Suddenly a shrill noise echoed from nearby to Kooki. Her commlink was going off at this crazy hour. Luckily the twins didn’t arouse, yet the groggy mother did so.

“Yes! What? Who?” stuttered Kooki, still half-asleep.

“It’s Maldon! Meet me in the spaceport in forty five minutes, Mimosa!” stated a rather assertive voice.

“Mhm…ok.” Murmured a very sleepy mother.

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Maldon was a childhood family friend of Kooki’s. Back when she was little on Corellia living with her grandparents, a family friend of theirs was a newly qualified spaceship engineer. She had spent many happy times before her grandparents died asking annoying inquisitive questions to a very hard-working Maldon. Many years ago he had told Kooki that one day he would love to travel places that even the smartest people in the galaxy couldn’t go to, but if he could ever do so he would have to be very careful. One slight disruption could alter life as they currently knew it. The young black and purple haired girl may have only been eight years old, but she knew exactly what this genius man was talking about. He wanted to venture into the past and discover people and places from days gone by. Kooki couldn’t help but admire this man and made him swear to her that he would take her with him should he ever stumble upon the secret time travel formula.

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**39 ABY**

**0115 Hours**

**Corellian Spaceport**

It was still dark outside and the air was cool, as it was nearing the end of the Corellian year. Kooki looked around the spaceport, yet upon first glance it looked empty. After scouring the area, she soon spotted an old and familiar sight. The old and oversized white speeder that Maldon had always driven was still going strong, however it was starting to show its age. It wasn’t as pristine as it once was. After almost four decades it was not really surprising. The black aurebesh adorning the side was now more of a faded grey. The Alderaanian female could sense her old friend nearby, but he wasn’t anywhere obvious.

The rear end of the speeder opened up and a slope slid onto the ground. Before Kooki could say anything, she began rubbing her tired eyes in sheer disbelief at the actions that followed. A small speeder disembarked and descended onto the cold concrete ground below. Once completely free of the speeder, the side panel of the speeder opened up and an aged man emerged. He stumbled out and just missing his head by a mere couple of inches on the spaceship roof. Maldon sensed his old friend. They had briefly bumped into each other on the times Kooki had ventured to Corellia as an adult with her spouse and the most recent time had been when she was expecting the twins.

“KOOKI!” Maldon exclaimed.

“Oh Maldon! It’s good to see you again,” smiled Kooki, as the pair engaged in a warm, friendly hug.

“So what’s new?” enquired the Sith.

“This is the big one, the one I’ve been waiting for my whole life!” squealed Maldon, almost unable to contain his sheer excitement at his latest invention.

Kooki managed to somehow understand the fast paced sentence and broke into a smile. Full of a combination of excitement and nervousness, she approached the modified speeder.

“So…what is it exactly? Kooki asked.

“It’s a super speeder. It can travel places that you never thought possible.” Maldon replied.

Being rather sleepy still, the female was a little confused.

“Where can it go?” she questioned.

“Ah, young Kooki, it’s not where can you go, it’s WHEN can you go?” he responded.

At this point the Sith suddenly realised exactly what Maldon was referring to. He had invented a time machine.

“As promised my dear, I have contacted you to reveal my invention to you and share my success.” The old friend declared happily.

“Have you gone very far yet?” Kooki asked.

Maldon went pale. “Actually I’m yet to take it on its pilot venture. Maybe you would like to do it for me?” He stated, admittedly quite nervous.

Kooki felt like a small child again and her whole body lit up and filled with sheer excitement. She managed to avoid jumping up and down like a hyperactive youngster, and calmly held out her palm for the speeder keys. As the metal objects were placed in her hand she could feel herself hyperventilating under her breath. So much adrenaline. Within minutes of receiving the keys, Kooki was sat in the driver seat and ready to go. Maldon was stood by the slightly open window explaining to her how to operate his creation. His words were a blur, as Kooki sat totally mesmerised by her surroundings. She managed to get the basic gist and with the quick press of a button, the dashboard illuminated and sprang into action. The Warrior started the engine and hovered above the ground and prepared to accelerate. The time circuits were on, but when to go to……

*Should I hunt down the Imperial bastards and convince them to blow up an asteroid instead of Alderaan.* She began to think…

Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted, “Just don’t disrupt the space time continuum and everything will be fine, young Kooki.” Maldon explained.

Kooki hastily typed in a date, pressed her foot down onto the accelerator pedal and zoomed off into the distance. The needle on the speed gauge flickered between eighty and ninety kilometres per hour. Suddenly the needle steadied itself, and once it reached eighty eight kilometres per hour the speeder vanished into a streak of light.

~\*~

**0 BBY**

**0900 Hours**

**Alderaanian Mountains**

Suddenly the speeder was zooming through heavy falling snow and was starting to steadily lose power. The dashboard began flashing erratically. The brake pedal seemed to be locking. Just as stopping this unique vehicle seemed impossible, it collided into a snowdrift.

Kooki lurched forward, hit her head on the dashboard, cut open her head and slipped out of consciousness.

~\*~

“Tabbyyyyyyyy!!!!! Come quickkkkkkk!!!! There’s been an accident!!” a male stranger yelled at the top of his voice.

Seconds later a frantic female with black and purple hair came rushing over.

“You grab her ankles, I’ll grab her wrists.” Came a soft, yet demonstrative voice.

**0 BBY**

**0935 Hours**

**Mimosa Homestead, Alderaan**

Kooki began to rouse and flickered her eyelids and could just make out a shadowed figure, but couldn’t work out who it was.

“Andrelious…Andrelious…Is that you? I had a weird dream…I went back in time and I saw snow and…” she stuttered and began to trail off.

“It’s alright love,” came a reassuring male voice.

“You’re safe and sound back in thirty-five.”

Kooki sat bolt upright, suddenly.

“THIRTY-FIVE!!!!” she exclaimed.

The male figure came into view. He was taller than Andrelious and Kooki herself. He had short jet black hair and shiny, dreamy blue eyes. Kooki immediately recognised him.

“You’re my…my…” she stammered.

“It’s alright love, you had a nasty accident and have a painful looking cut on your head. Not to worry though, my wife is an expert with home remedies and treatments and has patched you up and applied some julipee berry extract on the wound.” The male explained calmly.

“Is she conscious, love?” echoed a soft female voice that Kooki too instantly recognised.

Tabby came over and headed over to Kooki and began examining the cleaned up cut on Kooki’s forehead. Childhood memories flooded into her head as she saw her parents for the first time in just under four decades and the sweet aroma of julipee berry extract reached her nose- a known antiseptic on Alderaan that Kooki had never seen used anywhere else in the galaxy. She opened her mouth to speak and no words came out. And she burst into tears.

“Mostynn dear, don’t just stand there get the woman a box of tissues and a stiff drink.” Tabby ordered rather assertively.

“Mostynn,” whispered Kooki under her breath.

Mostynn busied himself and headed into the corner of the large living room where a mahogany and glass liquor cabinet stood. He poured a generous measure of chestnut coloured alcohol into a glass tumbler, opened the window slightly and leant down. He grabbed an icicle hanging from the window ledge and closed the window. Turning back to the tumbler, Mostynn snapped the icy item into three and brought the glass over and placed it in Kooki’s trembling hands. She swiftly downed the drink in a single gulp. As the warming spiced liquid laced the back of her throat, Kooki shuddered. It was rather soothing, yet at the same time quite refreshing. Mostynn gestured to his wife to join him in the kitchen area.

“I know you mean well, love, but Kookicake comes back from her friend’s house tomorrow morning. She’s not even been gone an hour and already you’re playing nurse to random strangers.” Mostynn explained nervously.

Tabby shook her head. “I know, but she seems different somehow. I can’t quite put my finger on exactly what, but I feel l must help her.” She stated.

Her husband knew there was little to no point in expressing his opinion.

“And look,” Tabby pointed. “Stardust has taken to her,”

Mostynn seemed spooked and sceptical, but refused to air his concerns. The unique coloured cat had indeed started weaving in and out of the new arrival’s legs and pushing her feline face into her knees and hands.

*Weird. Stardust normally hates attention from anyone other than little Kooki.* The doubting male thought to himself.

It didn’t take long for Kooki to realise the true extent of where she was once she had stopped trembling-on the outside anyway. The black cat adorned with random white splodges was enjoying her company. A pang of guilt hit the female Sith, as she had almost forgotten about her beloved childhood pet. The once stray kitten had wandered into Kooki’s snow covered garden and had got stuck on the frozen pond not long after her third birthday and Kooki had looked after her ever since. Yet she still had Maldon’s voice echoing in the back of her mind.

*Do not run in to your other self, under any circumstance. It could have disastrous consequences on modern day events.*

This was easy for him to say, he wasn’t inches away from his deceased parents or his adorable pet from his younger days on his home planet before it was tragically destroyed.

Tabby wandered into where Kooki was sat and took a seat next to her. As much as she wanted to ask about her weird warm feelings towards this new arrival, she chose to silence herself. Before she could speak, Kooki interjected.

“Nice photos.” She said, whilst pointing at the mantelpiece above the open fireplace.

Tabby smiled. “Thank you, love.”

Tabby picked up a selection of frames from the wooden mantelpiece. She showed Kooki the top one. Staring at the framed image, Kooki saw a smartly dressed youngster with floating black hair with purple tips.

“This one is my ‘special’ little girl’s latest school picture.” Tabby explained, highlighting a key word in her utterance.

Kooki looked around, slightly puzzled and worried.

“Is she upstairs?” she asked.

Tabby shook her head.

“Nope. She went to her friend’s house this morning. She’s six, going on sixteen, the little madam. Wanted to organise things and arrangements for her upcoming school trip. Won’t be back till the morning.” The mother sighed and dismissed the topic and diverted the subject onto something else.

“This is my wedding photo. We were very young, much to the annoyance of our disapproving parents.”

The love between the two youthful individuals was apparent in the framed image now in Kooki’s hands, which were trembling less.

“This one is my ultimate favourite.” Tabby wiped a couple of tears from her eyes, as she passed the frame to Kooki.

Upon looking at the image, the Alderaanian Sith swallowed hard, as she felt a lump emerge in her throat. She placed a hand on her chest, near her heart at a small lump beneath her clothing. The silver pendant and chain was concealed.

“I keep a small version of this picture in here,” Tabby whispered, as she prised open a locket around her neck.

Inside the silver pendant was indeed a small version of the photo and adjacent to it was cursive writing spelling ‘Mimosa.’

“I like to keep my lovelies close to my heart,” she explained.

Kooki’s heart felt very heavy. Tabby could feel and see the sadness within the female next to her and reached her arms and gave Kooki a warm hug. Tears streamed down Kooki’s cheeks, despite her best efforts.

“Mummy,” she whispered.

~\*~

**A Couple of Days Later…**

**0 BBY**

**0830 Hours**

**Mimosa Homestead, Alderaan**

“Is it time to go yet? Is it? Is it?” squealed an excitable young female, whilst jumping up and down.

“Not yet, Kookicake. Mummy will be home soon. Go and check you have everything.” Mostynn calmly explained.

Kooki turned and sighed as she walked up the stairs for the umpteenth time that morning.

**0 BBY**

**0900 Hours**

**Shuttle Spaceport, Alderaan**

“I’m s…s…sorry Miss Mimosa. There are no more seats on the only two flights to Corellia. One is full of children and a few adults and the other is fully booked.” Stuttered a spaceport worker.

“I know that one is full of children. MY daughter is on there and me and my spouse want to go too. Surely the other flight…” pleaded Tabby.

“I’m really sorry, Miss. There really are no more seats on either flight. We can get you two seats to Corellia in a week’s time. Shuttles to Corellia run once a week at the moment as we are short staffed.” The male attendant explained.

“I don’t know if you have children of your own, but I just HAVE to get there. But a guess a week’s time will have to do.” Tabby relented and took away two tickets to Corellia a week to the day and began to head back home.

**0 BBY**

**0945 Hours**

**Shuttle Spaceport, Alderaan**

Kooki arrived with fifteen minutes to spare. She remembered that the shuttle had left for Corellia two minutes later than it should have done back on this day. The shuttle was filling up fast with children and their teacher was ticking their names off on the list. She closed her eyes and reminisced about running along the spaceport ground excitedly. Almost simultaneously her younger self did the exact same thing.

“Koooookkkkiiiiiii waitttttt!!!” screeched a female voice.

This sudden resounding call, caused adult Kooki to snap back into her new reality. She quickly rose to her feet and she too ran towards the shuttle. Just as she arrived she spotted Tabby and Mostynn waving goodbye to their daughter. She caught a glimpse of a small girl with purple-tipped hair climbing the steps into the shuttle excitedly after taking a small chain from Tabby. Her mother looked forlorn and downcast, whilst waving sadly.

“See you in a week, Kookicake. We will come spend your second week on Corellia with you.” Her father exclaimed excitedly.

The on looking Sith couldn’t just stand here and watch her life start to fall apart all over again. It was hard enough to live once. Without a second thought she ran over to the teacher by the shuttle.

“WAIT!” she screamed.

Tabby and Mostynn noticed the stranger from a few days before and before they could speak, Kooki began reasoning with the teacher.

“These two are on the list,” she explained, whilst waving her hand.

“These two are on the list,” came a robotic reply.

“Allow them to board,” Kooki stated forcefully.

The teacher gestured for them to board.

“But we haven’t any belongings,” mentioned Mostynn, slightly concerned.

“That will not be a problem,” Kooki reassured.

“That will not be a problem,” he replied, before boarding.

Tabby turned to Kooki and hugged her. “Who are you and how can I ever thank you?”

Whilst hugging, Kooki whispered, “Who I am isn’t important, even if I told you, you wouldn’t believe me. And I’m sure you’ll thank me one day,”

“Come on, Miss Mimosa!” called out the teacher.

Kooki and her unaware mother let go of each other and just before she left, Tabby looked into Kooki’s eyes, after catching a glimpse of the chain around her neck.

It was in that split second, Kooki could tell Tabithiamarissia Mimosa knew something.

Not another word between them was said, Tabby boarded the shuttle which took off at 10.02 hours.

Kooki smiled and turned and went back to find her unique speeder. Before thinking about her selfish actions, she began accelerating and headed home.

~\*~

**39 ABY**

**0130 Hours**

**Corellian Spaceport**

The speeder ground to a sudden halt in the spaceport area. Only fifteen minutes had passed relatively and everything seemed the same. After a few minutes, Maldon appeared.

“Ah, young Kooki. How was it?” he asked.

“Amazing!” she exclaimed.

“And you were careful not to change anything,” enquired Maldon, nervously.

“Course not,” said Kooki in a daze.

“Right time for an adventure of my own.” Squealed Maldon.

He may have been past his prime, but he was behaving like an excitable young boy. Kooki gave her friend a big hug and turned to go back to her in-laws’ homestead.

“Until we meet again, dear Maldon.” Sighed Kooki.

“Indeed we shall, young Kooki. Whenever that may be…”

Once Kooki was out of sight the elderly man tried to accelerate in his invention. However, he discovered an oil leak. He was going to have some fixing to do before he went anywhere. But for now he closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep in his unique speeder.

~\*~

**39 ABY**

**0200 Hours**

**Inahj Homestead, Corellia**

It was still quiet when Kooki crept into bed. She checked on her two sleeping twins and they were fast asleep. Snoring was coming from the short figure in bed already. Andrelious hadn’t changed a bit. She could hear further snoring from the remainder of the house.

Kooki sighed as she drifted off to sleep.

Nothing had changed. Everything was fine…just fine.

~\*~

Morning came. The sun was still low in the sky, but it streamed through a gap in the curtains and sliced onto the twins’ faces. Poppy and Etty soon awoke and began filling their little lungs with air as they wailed until Kooki roused and sleepily picked them up. Andrelious grunted and agreed to take the girls downstairs for a bottle of expressed milk, whilst his wife used the fresher.

Downstairs was already bustling with chatter and aromas of spiced caff and panna cakes was filling the air by the time Kooki joined them. Her jet black hair was looking very static as she was yet to shower, but had spotted her two happy daughters who had been fed minutes before, were giggling in their playpen surrounded by toys.

“Babeee…. Fetch us a caff would you?” whinged Kooki, yet still sounding demonstrative.

Before Andrelious had even stood up, a shrill female voice echoed and Parck, Licon, Andrelious and the two girls looked up.

“Kookimarissia Mimosa…I raised you to use your manners!!!”

A purple highlighted haired woman emerged from the second guest bedroom.

Kooki looked round in utter amazement…

…And fainted.

~\*~

Kooki began to rouse and flickered her eyelids and could just make out a shadowed figure, but couldn’t work out who it was.

“Andrelious…Andrelious…Is that you? I had a weird dream…I went back in time and I saw my…” she stuttered and began to trail off.

“It’s alright love,” came a reassuring female voice.

“You’re safe and sound back in thirty-nine post Yavin.”

Kooki sat bolt upright, suddenly.

“THIRTY-NINE!!!!” she exclaimed.

The female figure came into view. She was taller than Andrelious and Kooki herself. She had long jet black hair, with purple highlights which was starting to show its age. Her face looked less youthful and was now wrinkling slightly in the corners of her eyes, yet Kooki still immediately recognised her.

“You’re my…my…” she stammered.

Before Tabby could reassure her daughter, Andrelious walked over.

“Welcome back love.” He stated gently.

“She’s back with us!” the Warlord called out.

“Goooood,” whispered Tabby.

“I couldn’t bear to lose her too, especially with her father the way he is currently.”

Kooki was still dazed at her mother’s presence, but even more at her words.

“M…m…my f…f…father?” Kooki stuttered.

“Oh Kooki. You’ve got to stop denying it to yourself. He’s not getting any better. He’s dy….” Tabby broke off mid-sentence, her voice breaking as she did so.

Poppy began to wail for her mother’s attention and soon her more passive sibling began joining in the seeking for attention. Tabby rose to her feet and went to pick up her grandchildren and refused to continue discussing her husband’s terminally ill state any further.

Kooki had a lot of unanswered questions, yet who could she ask…

**A Couple of Hours Later…**

The twins had been taken out in their hoverpram with their grandparents, leaving Andrelious with his spouse. It felt like the first time in forever they had spent some time alone.

“Babe…What is wrong with my father… exactly?” Kooki asked, nervously.

Andrelious stared blankly at his other half.

“Where have you been the last thirty-odd years? I know it’s hard to talk about, but you can’t deny his condition.” He explained vaguely.

“Look, I can’t even begin to explain the last twenty four hours to you, so I suggest you just tell me.” Kooki ordered.

Andrelious heaved a heavy sigh. Now was a good time as any. So without questioning he began telling the story of Mostynn Mimosa…

“Back in 0 BBY, the Mimosa family came to Corellia as a trio. Tabby began training her daughter how to utilise the Force for the greater good. The little girl grew up in the light-sided ways of Jedi that she lived and socialised with. One day, not long after her twenty first birthday her father had a tragic accident, after being attacked by a group of creatures that invaded his workplace leaving his brain permanently and incurably damaged. From then on he began slowly dying. His medication kept him free of pain, but no pill or antidote could fully cure him. His daughter became very angry and resentful and ran and joined a cult of Dark Jedi. It was here she became a feisty femme fatale, but remained true and loyal to her family and always visited her parents when she could.”

~\*~

The clenched fist knocked on the door and an unknown female voice beckoned her in.

“Ah Mr Mimosa…Your daughter is here to see you.” The medic commented.

Mostynn managed to barely smile. He was merely a shadow of the man he once was. Kooki stared at her aging father with a heavy heart. He didn’t really recognise Kooki. As Kooki had time travelled she still had no memories of actually having her parents in her life after the age of six, just like she had experienced before she had changed her own timeline. Seeing her father this way was heart-breaking. She knew inside this damaged exterior was her loving father, but his mind was long gone and he was slowly dying. Mostynn was on so much medication just to keep him free of physical pain, but his death was going to be drawn out for some time.

The medic helped Mostynn into his bed and connected him to the necessary drips, pumping his deteriorating body with medication. He drifted off to sleep. He couldn’t even speak, let alone know what was going on in the world around him. Kooki closed the door to his room, closed her eyes and with a heavy heart made a life changing and emotional decision.

**39 ABY**

**2100 Hours**

**Inahj Homestead, Corellia**

Kooki stood outside the bustling family home and could see shadows of those inside. Giggles and happiness could be heard from outside. Before anyone could notice her presence, the Sith turned away and fled in hope she wasn’t too late.

**39 ABY**

**2130 Hours**

**Corellian Spaceport, Corellia**

Kooki arrived and spent ages searching for her old friend. She was beginning to think it was too late, yet luckily she sensed a familiar presence nearby. It was almost pitch black, aside for some dim lighting in this quieter area of the main well illuminated area of the spaceport.

Kooki almost slipped on a shiny patch of oil on the ground. The aroma of the used oil was rather unpleasant, yet bearable. She spotted the unique speeder slightly hoisted off the ground and a pair of legs sticking out from the front end. Next to the white trouser legs was a mechanical device and some old pipework. She didn’t want to startle her aged friend in sheer fear he would hurt himself or cause any further damage to his invention. Luckily Maldon had sensed her arrival. Without merging from under the speeder he called out to the arrival.

“Ah, young Kooki. Back so soon. I thought you might be. I discovered the *slight* disruption you created.” Maldon coaxed.

“No need to patronise me, Maldon!” Kooki cried.

“I didn’t intend for this to happen. I didn’t think. It’s just my father, he…” she continued.

“I know, young Kooki, I know. He’s dying slowly and has been for some time. I’m guessing you want my speeder to go back and fix your *mistake!”* the ancient scientist explained.

Without saying anything, Kooki nodded.

Maldon eventually emerged and slowly lowered the speeder to the ground. He handed Kooki the keys and avoiding saying ‘I told you so’ smugly allowed his friend to take his invention back to the past…AGAIN!

Kooki refused to give eye contact as to avoid the smugness from her friend. She once again accelerated to eighty-eight kilometres per hour and within a quick flash of light she was back flying through a snowy sky.

~\*~

**0 BBY**

**0845 Hours**

**Alderaanian Mountains**

Suddenly the speeder was zooming through heavy falling snow and was starting to steadily lose power. The dashboard began flashing erratically. The brake pedal seemed to be locking. The wipers were swishing faster than Kooki thought was possible, but she managed to catch a glimpse of a snowdrift ahead. Quickly she turned the steering wheel full lock to the right and luckily as she did so, the brake pedal lurched and locked into place. The speeder ground to a halt and Kooki hovered over adjacent to the snowdrift and stopped.

Kooki felt rather sleepy and began closing her eyes, but was soon awoken by a nearby excited voice.

“C’mon Mummy. C’mon Daddy!!! I’ll never get to Etaliax’s house!! We have important things to do!!!” a gleeful child exclaimed.

“Ok. Ok. Calm down Kookicake, you’re almost there.” Reassured her father.

Suddenly the mother of the young girl stopped in her tracks and shuddered.

“Tab, love. You ok?” enquired her worried husband.

“Mhm,” she murmured.

“Something just feels a bit weird. Like we’re being watched…”

Tabby shrugged it off and the trio continued on down the snowy path and dropped off their daughter at her friend’s house. On the way back to their homestead, she felt the strange feeling again, yet once again she ignored it.

From the speeder, Kooki peered out and continued watching the Mimosa parents venture back to her childhood mountainous home. She mouthed ‘goodbye’ and prepared to leave them behind once again. The pain didn’t get any easier, no matter how many times she did the farewell sequence. With a very heavy heart, the Warrior started accelerating in the speeder and left Alderaan once again.

**39 ABY**

**0130 Hours**

**Corellian Spaceport**

The speeder ground to a sudden halt in the spaceport area. Only fifteen minutes had passed relatively and everything seemed the same. After a few minutes, Maldon appeared.

“Ah, young Kooki. How was it?” he asked.

“Different, but incredible!” she exclaimed.

“And you were careful not to change anything,” enquired Maldon, nervously.

“Course not,” said Kooki in a daze.

“Right time for an adventure of my own.” Squealed Maldon.

He may have been past his prime, but he was behaving like an excitable young boy. Kooki gave her friend a big hug and turned to go back to her in-laws’ homestead.

“Until we meet again, dear Maldon.” Sighed Kooki.

“Indeed we shall, young Kooki. Whenever that may be…”

Once Kooki was out of sight the elderly man tried to accelerate in his invention. However, he discovered an oil leak. He was going to have some fixing to do before he went anywhere. But for now he closed his eyes and drifted off to sleep in his unique speeder.

~\*~

**39 ABY**

**0200 Hours**

**Inahj Homestead, Corellia**

It was still quiet when Kooki crept into bed. She checked on her two sleeping twins and they were fast asleep. Snoring was coming from the short figure in bed already. Andrelious hadn’t changed a bit. She could hear further snoring from the remainder of the house.

Kooki sighed as she drifted off to sleep.

Nothing had changed. Everything was fine…just fine.

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Morning came. The sun was still low in the sky, but it streamed through a gap in the curtains and sliced onto the twins’ faces. Poppy and Etty soon awoke and began filling their little lungs with air as they wailed until Kooki roused and sleepily picked them up. Andrelious grunted and agreed to take the girls downstairs for a bottle of expressed milk, whilst his wife used the fresher.

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“Babeee…. Fetch us a caff would you?” whinged Kooki, yet still sounding demonstrative.

Andrelious obediently fetched his spouse the beverage she asked for. As she drank her hot caffeinated beverage, Kooki breathed deeply. Everything was back to normal. Well as normal as it could be.

Once they were ready, the identical twin girls were taken out in their hoverpram by their grandparents, leaving Andrelious and Kooki to some rare alone time. Andrelious was snuggled into Kooki’s bountiful chest and suddenly Kooki’s commlink made a loud shrill noise startling the loved up couple. Despite the temptation to ignore it, Kooki caved.

“Hello?” answered a slightly annoyed female.

“Ah, young Kooki. I need you to come with me…” Maldon exclaimed.

“But… I’ve only just got back…I’m with Andrelious…” Kooki pleaded.

“Bring him too. It affects him too.” Maldon screeched, before ceasing the communication.

Kooki sighed. Her and Andrelious got ready and left the Inahj homestead after scribbling a quick note to Parck and Licon explaining their sudden departure.

Hand in hand, the Mimosa-Inahj couple headed for the spaceport ready for a unique adventure.

To Be Continued…