

I woke up and found myself in a place that I had never seen before. The sound I heard could only be described as blaster fire from another world. I looked up towards the noise and saw two people holding green and blue blades, a female who greatly resembled myself with pink skin and red hair and the other a man that looked a bit familiar. Before my brain could grasp what I saw, I was yanked up by a man, to my feet and dragged into another room. This room was filled with people and strange creatures that I couldn't have ever imagined.

This is a dream. This cannot be real. These creatures do not exist I thought. Even as these thoughts ran through my mind, I couldn't help but also think how realistic it was. I could have touched one of those strange creatures, and I believed that I would have actually felt their skin beneath my fingers.

"Are you alright?" Someone asked her as very strong hairy arms wrapped around Scarlet and carried her to a bench by the wall.

"I guess," I mumbled. "What is going on?"

"Pirates have taken over the ship. We've been taken as hostages." A man with a uniform said. He must have been one of the crewmembers.

I nodded my head, trying to understand what was going on. I was still trying to decipher how I had arrived here from home. "The last thing I remembered was lying down on the couch ready to watch TV after I got off from work."

I must have fallen asleep and this is just a very realistic dream,' I decided, 'wake up.' I told myself. I did not want to be here. Not in the middle of a fight with pirates. A growl from beside me interrupted my thoughts and made me jump. Much to my surprise, it was a squid-like creature.

"You are right. She is in need of medical assistance." The man in the uniform said.

"I realized that they were talking about me." I didn't know or understand where I was or what was going on. I sat there listening to the conversations around me and I realized that I was hearing different languages. I did not know how much time had passed when the crew member came over to me with something to drink.

"Here drink this, it will make you feel better." He handed me a cup of what looked like water. I took the glass and drank the liquid, thankful for something wet and cold running down my throat. A few minutes later, I started to feel groggy so I laid down to take a nap.

That was some dream I had with blasters, lightsabers, and a squid creature,' I thought as I slowly started to wake up, 'Man, what did I have for dinner last night?' I opened my eyes expecting to see my own room, but instead, I found myself lying in an unknown bed with a stranger wearing a dark robe standing over me.

"It's all right." The voice said soothingly. "The pirates have been disarmed and taken captive. You have a slight concussion, but are going to be all right in a few days." Scarlet felt his cool hand on her forehead, and strangely, She instantly began to feel calm.

I managed a slight smile. "Thank you."

The man smiled back. "Just get some rest. My apprentice or I will come back later to check on you."

I nodded as the man turned to leave. 'Apprentice?' I looked around the room, easily realizing that I was in a medical facility of some kind. A droid stood over another patient, wrapping a bandage around his arm. The man who was with me talked quietly to another man in uniform, who I presumed to be the captain, by the doorway. As I studied him, the image of the two with green and blue blades surged forward and instantly, I recognized him as before the man I saw with the pink skinned creature that resembled myself.

'This isn't a dream. I have been transplanted into another world. But this is real, not some movie set where the blasters don't really fire and lightsabers don't slice beings in half, but a world where the people are real and die because of some petty space pirates.'

She laid there quietly, not sure what to do with her new found knowledge. As she contemplated my next move, another medical droid came over and helped her to sit up.

"Drink this," He commanded me.

Scarlet stared at the cup filled with some white liquid. "What is this?" I asked him, not wanting to drink some unknown liquid.

The droid turned and stared at me curiously. It was obvious he was used to having his commands obeyed, but he answered my question in a polite manner. "Water, with a little medicine to help you rest from your concussion."

I glanced down at the cup and back to the droid. Shrugging my shoulders lightly, I drank from the cup, praying that it didn't kill me, but I couldn't see a reason why the droid would want to kill me. I handed the cup back to him and settled back into the bed. A sigh escaped my lips as I realized, for the time being, I was stuck in a world where I didn't belong and only knew a small portion about. I had no idea what to do or where to go and for the first time in my life, I felt utterly and completely lost.

I awoke slowly late the next morning, but my head was clearer than the day before. I still didn't have a direction to go but knew my only help would come from here. Nearly terrified that they had left the ship already, I sat up in bed immediately. My head swam slightly as I looked around and straight into A Zeltron's green eyes.

"You're awake." She smiled slightly as she reached her arm out to steady me. "How do you feel?"

"Considering I was nearly blasted into oblivion, I'm doing all right." I slowly swung my feet around to place them on the floor to try to stand up, but strong hands pushed me slightly back.

"Where do you think you are going?" Despite the reprimand, I finally noticed her accent that I could only describe as of my own.

I stared at her for a second. "To the bathroom".

The Zeltron looked at me curiously, as if deciding I was more injured than they originally thought. "What's a bathroom?"

Scarlet shook her head, realizing she needed to use their terms. "The refresher."

The Zeltron nodded, and helped me off the bed and led me to a room around the corner. "Are you going to be okay?" I looked at her so was so much like me, her attitude, her looks except the pink pale skin. It was like looking in the mirror as I was another being somewhere else.

I glanced into the room and nodded. It wasn't what I was used to, but I had been in far worse places and could certainly figure out how to use a toilet.

"I will be right outside if you need anything. By the way, my name is Scarlet Agna"

"Thanks." I stepped through the doorway and closed the door. "What she has my first name! "

After using the refresher and taking a much-needed hot shower, The Zeltron helped me settle back into bed.

The medical droid came over and changed the dressings to the wound on my arm. The pirates that grabbed me left some nasty cuts and bruises, but nothing that wouldn't heal. After he left, Scarlet Agna glanced at me.

"Do you want anything to eat?"

Realizing at once how hungry I was, I didn't hesitate. "Yes. I cannot remember the last time I ate."

She nodded and left the room to bring back a plate of fruit. "I hope you don't mind sweet fruit. It's all I could manage to take from the cook when it's not meal time."

"Anything will do for now." I told her and took a round object that looked like an apple. One bite told me it was much sweeter than any green granny apple I'd ever have had, but I was hungry.

After trying several different ones and finding them nothing like our fruit, but still liking them, I relaxed against the pillows. I glanced up at The zeltron. "Where are we going?"

She glanced up at me. "To CNS HQ". That's where this transport was originally scheduled to land. The security forces will take the pirates into their custody and conduct an investigation." He paused as he finished. "Didn't you already know where you were going when you got on board?"

"CNS? " I said curiously.

"Clan Naga Sadow," The Zeltron said.

I looked at her for a second, wondering if he would think I was insane if I told her the truth, but then again, I'm not a liar. "I'm not from here. I just awoke in the middle of the battle when the pirates were taking control of the ship."

The Zeltron just stared at me for a long moment, her eyes changing from green to a yellow glow as she began to piece things together. "She's the disturbance in the Force." I could hear her mumble underneath her breath. She closed his eyes and I instantly began to feel the hair on the back of my neck prickle, just like it did when I knew someone was thinking about me or when something was wrong. In this situation, I knew it was the first of the two.

Not sure what to do, I let Scarlet Agna use the Force, quite anxious to see how it worked in this world, even if it was my brain she was picking.

A moment later she opened her eyes and looked straight into my green ones, and I got the feeling she could see my entire soul. "Where do you come from and what is your name?"

I fought the urge to shake my head. After all, this time, she finally got around to ask me my name. "Scarlet and I'm from Earth."

The Zeltron looked shocked at me when I told them my name and where I'm from but they listened. I proceeded to tell her about what I could remember and a little about my home planet and how his world was a fancy fairytale created for entertainment that had become a huge phenomenon.

"Do you know how you got here?"

I shook my head. "I wish I did."

Scarlet's robes rustled as she drew out what must have been his comlink. "Master?"

Instantly it beeped and the calming voice from yesterday could be heard. "Yes, Scarlet?"

"I believe I have found the disturbance in the Force...."

Before she could continue, Master Cethgus interrupted her. "I'm on my way! "

When he came into the room, he smiled gently. "It's good to see you looking much better. I trust you had a good rest."

I nodded as I felt the same prickly feeling, knowing the Master was now testing me out in the Force. I wished they would do something else.

"What's your name?" asked Cethgus.

"Scarlet," I said cautiously.

Cethgus stared back at Zeltron weirdly. Scarlet Agna shook her head at looked at Cethgus. He continued to ask me about the same questions that his apprentice did. Finally, he looked at The Zeltron. "How did you come to the conclusion that she is the disturbance we felt in the Force?"

Scarlet Agna knew her Master was testing her skills and answered him honestly. "She appeared in the hallway about the same time we felt a disturbance in the Force. She's obviously not from here and her Force signature is so different from our own."

Cethgus nodded. "I've come to the same conclusion, but the main question is why she was brought to us. I don't think she was lying. Did they take a midi-chlorian count?"

Why did he need that? I have a Force signature?' I couldn't help, but think as Scarlet Agna answered him.

"Not that I know of." With a nod from her Master, Scarlet left and returned with something I could describe only as a very long needle.

She handed it to Cethgus.

"This will only take a minute and will only sting a little," He said.

I nodded and closed my eyes. I can handle needles pretty well, as long as I didn't look at them while pricking my skin.

I did feel a slight sting for a second but was soon gone as Cethgus handed Scarlet Agna the syringe and patted my arm.

"Do you know what midi-chlorians are?"

"No," I said.

The Zabrak Master smiled. They tell us the will of the Force." He paused for a second. "From what you told us, you do know about the Force?"

I shrugged slightly, suddenly uncomfortable about answering all their questions. "Very little."

Before he could respond to me, Scarlet Agna came back into the room. She handed the datapad directly to her Master's outstretched hand.

Cethgus raised his eyebrows as he read the data.

"Do I not have any?" Said Scarlet. since I wasn't from here, it would make perfect sense that I wouldn't have any.

"On the contrary. You have quite a few, enough to be able to learn to feel the Force", Remarked the Zabrak.

"Really?" I was actually surprised, but also unduly pleased.

Cethgus nodded as the Zeltron asked him. "But what does this mean?"

"I'm not sure Scarlet, but I can tell you her being here is the will of the Force." He turned his attention back to me. "Have you had any experiences with the Force before?"

I remained silent for a moment, trying to phrase my response. "Not in the sense as you and other Dark Jedi use the Force. People from my world have different gifts, whether that is from the Force or them having high midi-chlorians, I don't know."

The two Dark Jedi looked at each other and then back at me. "But what about you?" Cethgus asked after a moment.

Sighing, Scarlet knew she had to answer them. "I've never considered what my friends call intuition and a good judge of character using the Force."

Cethgus leaned back against the wall and folded his long arms against his chest. "Please go on."

"I've always been very aware of my surroundings and can sense things before they happen or when something is wrong. I also seem to know if someone is lying or telling the truth. When you two were using the Force to sense me I felt the hair on my neck stand up and I knew you were thinking about me."

Both The Zabrak and Zeltron leaned toward me in interest, obviously very curious about my world. "Can you tell us about a certain time this occurred? Or do you do it unconsciously?" inquired Cethgus.

I considered the questions for a moment before answering him. "A little of both." I paused for a second before telling them of my latest experience. "My older brother and I were heading to a place to pick up some things when we were stopped at a red light. It had turned green, but something told me not to go and I stayed there, not driving into the intersection. Seconds later a car zoomed through and across the lanes. If I had driven through, we would have been badly hit and possibly killed."

The two looked at each other again. I knew that they did not know what a car was, but they did understand the main point.

However, Cethgus had to know. "What's a car?"

I thought for a moment with a small smile on my face. "A car is what you call a speeder, except we drive them on the ground and don't fly. We drive on roads and have computerized lights at intersections that direct us and control traffic."

Cethgus smiled at this. "That doesn't sound too far from our own world. There are a lot of species that don't know how to drive a speeder, but do."

I couldn't help, but laugh. "That's exactly it and I don't even want to think about some people I know flying."

"You don't fly?" Cethgus asked, extremely perplexed. As if he couldn't comprehend life without speeding through the skies.

I shook my head. "We do fly from place to place, but in long distances only. Mostly we travel on the ground in some form. The ones who do fly are specially trained and our space travel is very limited. We also live on one planet and have one species, all human, even though we have differences, a lot like you do."

"Do others have these gifts?" He asked very curiously.

"Where I come from, I, along with others, believe that everyone is gifted or talented in different ways. Some are doctors, and nurses, teachers, have physical abilities, artists, musicians, and many more that I can't think of."

"Is there some that seem to have more talent than others in a certain area?"

"Of course," I said smiling.

The two remained quiet for a moment as they pondered my answers. Finally, Cethgus turned to Scarlet Agna. "It seems that this Earth is quite interesting, but have the Force in ways that are similar, but very different from our own."

The Zabrak nodded in agreement as he turned his attention back to me. "What are your plans, Scarlet?"

I stared at him in shock. For someone so wise and knowing, he could overlook some small minute detail of where I could go. "I have nowhere to go," I said quietly.

I looked down, knowing I was placing my life in his hands, but as I said, I had nowhere to go.

We will be arriving home in two days. For now, until we discover why the Force sent you to us, you can stay with us " He said.

Cethgus patted my shoulder. "Scarlet and I have a lot of work to do before we land, so we will leave you to get some rest. Don't hesitate to ask one of the medical droids to send for us if you need anything."

"Thank you," I said as Cethgus helped me settle back into bed. He gently pushed back the hair that had fallen in my eyes.

"Sleep well Scarlet," he said softly. I nodded, stifling a yawn, very relieved, laid back to the only dream of what was to come.