Maximum Brevity IV

It was another unusually snowy day on Corellia. Kooki had been here with her grandparents for the last six years and this was the first proper snowy winter since she had arrived. It had stirred up her inner sadness and bitterness about losing her home in the snowy Alderaanian mountains along with her loving parents. Since being here, making friends had proved rather troublesome. There were a few friends that she had kept from their exodus from Alderaan. They seemed to connect and understand Kooki’s uniqueness.

Kooki wrapped herself up and headed outside in search of her friends. Feeling slightly uneasy as she wandered through the deserted forested area she spun round, just as a snowball hurled its way at her out of nowhere.

“Show yourself!” she yelled.

Remaining wary Kooki looked around. All seemed disturbingly quiet…that was until the nearby shrubbery twitched. She edged cautiously towards the vegetation, when suddenly a slightly older male who frequently teased her appeared.

“Gotcha! You orphaned witch! You saw it coming but HA! Mummy and Daddy can’t save you.”

Kooki felt anger bubble up inside and outstretched her arms causing the male teenager to fall over. She managed to hastily bury her enemy in the snow disabling his ability to move. The angered female grabbed a handful of snow, rammed the frozen white particles into his throat and turned to run away, as her foe was beginning to panic.

“Chill!” teased Kooki.

Nightfall came

Snow melted.

Water gathered within his body.

Quexlyn died…