

Va'nia woke with a start. The dream had been so real, she wiped a bead of sweat from her brow as she rose from her bed. She crossed to the sink in the fresher to fill up a glass of water. The dream had her feeling like a young girl again, flush and almost embarrassed of the feelings she had. Why, she didn't know, but it felt as if she was 21 again finally out on her own on a strange world.

*11 ABY*

*Senex system*

She sat quietly on the back stairs of the building on the outskirts of the farm where she was working. The sun was setting as she took a sip of water from her bottle and wiped her brow with the sleeve of her shirt. The work was quite difficult but it was at least rewarding, she liked the feeling of a hard day's work that she could see progress with. From her vantage point she could see the entirety of the field that she worked today, the earth there was freshly worked and planted, with care it would produce a hearty crop. Va'nia took another sip of water and leaned back on her hands and turned her face towards the sky. A cool breeze gently passed over the perspiration that was left on her face and her shirt and gave her the most excellent of chills. She sat up and to her surprise a tall Twi'lek man was standing at the foot of the stairs looking down at her. "Looks like you were enjoying that. Don't let me disturb you." He said with a smile wiping sweat from his shoulders and chest with the dirty shirt he'd removed.

"Trei," Va'nia chuckled nervously, "how long have you been standing there staring at me?" she asked him sitting up taller.

"Not too long, we just got done with the south ridge, the dirt there hasn't been worked in 2 seasons so it isn't very cooperative right now. Should be fertile though, had some time to recover." He said stretching his hands high above his head exposing the lithe definition of his muscles under his dark blue skin. He'd been working this farm for a number of years after escaping some sort of trouble on Ryloth, something to do with spice and a gangster if the rumors were true. "How about you?" He asked disrupting her thought.

"It went really well, got the entire field planted and watered ready to fertilize tomorrow then we can move to the east fence and get that area ready to go." She replied offering him her canteen. He took it and proceeded to enjoy a long pull on it. He handed it back with a sigh and a few stray drops glistening on his chest and lips in the fading sun.

"Thanks." He said with a contented tone to his voice, "gotta stay hydrated out here. The heat will get you before anything else will."

"Well where is your canteen?" She asked pointing to his hip where it should have been hanging, where it had hung every day this season.

"We got a new hand working with us, he's not used to working as hard as we are, human you know? From Corellia or one of the core worlds."

"What's he doing out here?" Va'nia asked suddenly curious.

"Won't say," Trei replied wringing out his shirt and pulling it back over his Lekku and down to cover his torso, "come on, I'm sure dinner is almost ready." He offered her his hand, she took it and he pulled her up quickly and she stumbled off balance into his chest. He grabbed her in an awkward embrace that she pushed out of quickly with a sheepish grin.

"Sorry." She muttered quickly trying to hide her bright red cheeks from him by turning quickly to pick up a small towel from the steps where she was sitting. "Let's go eat!" She exclaimed not turning to face him and heading off in the direction of the large house.

The atmosphere around the large dinner table was a combination of exhaustion and satisfaction with the day's work. All around Va'nia were aliens of a multitude of different worlds. Humans, Bothans, a few Duros, some Zabrak, two enormous Wookies that always were laughing heartily with each other, a very quiet Arconan, and a handful of Twi'lek. Vania was the only Kiffar. All told there were thirty or so beings sitting around a large outdoor table in the late purple sun enjoying a well prepared meal of ground nerf and several home grown vegetables that they had all harvested themselves from the very land around them. All told they were all quite good beings to work with. Va'nia had come to know many of them quite well over the last year and had a good sense of who they were and could count on the majority of them to carry their weight of the work when it came down to it. She was happy, certainly she missed home but soon she'd be headed back once this season was over. She would miss the people, especially Trei who had looked after her when she first arrived on the planet but it was time to go back to Kiffex and join her clan. She was anxious to see her father and sisters but she was very grateful for the lessons she'd learned about life here. She took a long drink of cool water and stood up from the table and headed for the bunk house for a rinse and to fall into bed.

The water felt incredibly relaxing over her body as she watched dirt and grime fall around her feet and swirl down the drain through her toes. She untied her hair and let the dark brown locks fall over her shoulders she shook it out as the water flowed through each strand and helped her relax after an exhausting day. The water shut off much sooner than she hoped for but she did feel so much better. She reached for her towel and wiped her face dry. She stepped out of the stall and was startled to see Trei standing there with his towel over his shoulder. "OH!" She exclaimed and dropped her towel. Her face turned as red as a Corellian bloodstripe as she noticed Trei looking her over.

"We seem to keep running into each other," Trei said with a lopsided grin on his face. Va'nia reached down for her towel but Trei put his hand on her arm. "You know I've seen the way you look at me, and you know the feeling is mutual."

"Trei, stop." She said pushing his arm off of her.

"Come on Va'nia, you're leaving us soon so let's have a little fun." He grabbed her arm again and tried to pull her to him again. This time Va'nia pushed back harder and Trei stumbled back dropping his towel. There was a look of anger and intensity in his eyes as he stalked toward her, he reached out his hands menacingly and she slipped under his arms. She made a break for the door but he grabbed at her loose hair and pulled her hard onto the ground. Va'nia screamed and rolled to her stomach as Trei clutched at her shoulder. He put his weight onto her as she struggled fruitlessly against him. She could hear his ragged breath in her ear and feel his body on her but still she fought.

Va'nia closed her eyes and willed herself to push Trei off. In an instant she felt the weight lift and heard a groan and a thud. She turned over to see Trei sprawled in the corner of the small room with his head at a most awkward angle. She sat there staring at Trei's body trying to calm her breathing. She gathered herself and she slowly put her clothes back on, the door to the showers opened and one of the Wookies ducked into the room. She slowly surveyed the room and growled a question at Va'nia. "He, he tried to attack me." Va'nia said shakily indicating Trei. The Wookie growled and pointed at Trei's body. "I don't know what happened, one minute he was on top of me, the next he's over there." The Wookie had an inquisitive look in her eyes as she nodded a sagely nod towards her and offered Va'nia her paw.

The next day Va'nia left the farm and headed back to Kiffex

OOC: So this took a really different turn when I was writing it so I just went with it. Hopefully it was still an acceptable entry. If not that's okay I don't mind taking a DQ since it's a little off prompt.