“It’s time to wake up Matt.” Came a familiar voice. I could not see its origin, but i knew it was her.

“Renna? Is that you?!” I yelled into the fog that had enshrouded my vision. “I’m sorry, i tried to save you! Renna!!” The vision faded as I threw myself up from my bed, the nightmare had woken me, but into a different surrounding to that of my chambers. I looked around this small room I was in. The entire place smelled of cheap liquor, the room was uncomfortably warm, and the sunlight bullied its way through the blinds. The furniture was in bad shape, a multitude of scratches and tears riddled the cheap sofa I was lying on. As I stood up, I was relieved to see my lightsaber was on my hip, and my blaster in its holster, but I noticed something strange about The Force. I felt that The Dark Side was even stronger than when I had fallen asleep.

Desperate to know what on Korriban was going on, I searched a nearby draw, finding a few hundred credits and my wrist bracer, and some different clothes. “Whatever is going on here must not be good.” I muttered to myself, fishing for my com-link. “I have to contact Scholae Palatinae.” After inputting the channel code I heard nothing, same result for the Brotherhood channels. Confused, I dressed myself, concealing my lightsaber and blaster under a cloak, then exited the room.

 I walked down a long corridor, looking for anything that could give me some idea of what was happening. I came into a large cantina, Bith playing away as patrons danced when the news network appeared on a nearby screen.

“This just in, Finis Valorum has been succeeded by Senator Palpatine as the new Supreme Chancellor!” Said the reporter cheerfully. The Bar patrons raised their glasses to the news, but I stood there, trying to comprehend what I just heard.

“This is.. This is the year Renna died.” I muttered to myself. At first I was upset, but then it dawned on me. “I must be in the past.. I can save her!” I yelled, drawing the drunken gazes of an Ithorian.

“You, what planet am I on?” I said threateningly.

“Zs’chatala thrautsin balataz.” Said the Ithorian.

“I don’t speak that you fool!” I half yelled. The Ithorian rolled his eyes and pointed to the sign above the bar. It read ‘Coruscant Cantina, the best booze in the Inner Core!’

“Ah... Thank you...” I said. “If this *is* Coruscant, then I can save Renna!” I said to myself, overjoyed at this chance to save my beloved, as I had failed to do so many years ago, when I was weak. I exited the cantina onto the streets of Coruscant. The noise of drunken brawls, speeders flying by and distant blaster fire accompanied by police sirens.

 I made my way to a nearby shuttle station; I had to get to CoCo town. When Renna and I first arrived on Coruscant, we made a small living for ourselves working for Dexter Jettster at his diner, Dexter was a kind Besalisk, I doubt anyone else on this planet would give shelter to two scared Mandalorian children, but he did. We worked hard for him, happily cleaning up the messes of the diner’s patrons in exchange for a roof and a meal. It was hard, but we made it work somehow. That was until our clan found where we were hiding out. We were both 16, I can remember hauling a pot of stew in the kitchen; Renna was busy sweeping the dining area after a long day's work. Two Mandalorian kicked the door of the diner in, one shooting Renna with a poison dart as I looked on in horror. As she fell to the ground, the two made their way into the kitchen.

“Ha! This will get us recognised for sure!” Said one of them smugly. “Sorry about this kid, but no loose ends, we can’t have our children running around telling the republic of our operations.” He said, raising his blaster to my head as I cowered in fear. As he was about to pull the trigger, the Mandalorian was hit with a broom, being wielded by a very large, very angry, Besalisk.

“Get behind me Matt; I’ll deal with these scumbags.” Dex muttered angrily.

“What the hell is that?” The second Mandalorian yelled, trying to shoot at Dex, but his blaster was knocked from his hand by the large Besalisk. The two managed to escape Dexter’s wrath, I ran over too Renna’s now limp body.

“No… please… PLEASE DON’T GO!” I yelled with tears in my eyes as I held her head in my arms. “Don’t leave me... Renna!” Choking on my words, I started to cry.

“I’m sorry kid… she is gone.” Dex said, his head hung low.

“Damn it all! Damn it all to hell!” I sobbed over and over until everything went black.

I boarded the shuttle, shuffling between various citizens of Coruscant. As the shuttle took off, I looked over the sprawling city, noticing that the Jedi Temple was still standing. I looked over the temple, watching the sun set behind it, I would be in time to save Renna. Stepping off the shuttle into CoCo town, I spotted Dex’s Diner, the bright neon signs slowly began to fade as it closed its doors for the day. Time to move in. I approached the building, jumping to the roof, I would stop those scum from even entering the diner.

*There they are!’*

 I jumped from the roof, landing behind the pair. They both spun around, drawing their blasters.

“This is for Renna, my love.” I said, igniting my saber’s brilliant red blade.

The two Mandalorians stepped back, obviously frightened of me, I doubt either one of them have faced a force user before.

“He is a Jedi! Kill him!” The right Mandalorian shouted, squeezing several shots at me. I raised my saber, deflecting each of the shots before I ran towards him, thrusting my saber through his neck. As he fell limp, his comrade stood in fear, firing a poison dart at me. Dodging it with ease, I dropped my saber and ran close to him, placing my hands against his upper abdomen.

“Die.” I said coldly as purple lightning of pure hate jumped from my fingers into his body, stopping his heart immediately. All the muscles in his body contracted as the lightning rippled across him, so intense it charred him. I fell too my knees, crying with joy.

*I did it. I killed them. Renna will live now!*

 It had been so easy to kill these two. If only i had the strength when I was young, Renna would have not died in my time. As I continued to cry, i heard the familiar sirens of the Coruscant police slowly get louder and louder. I felt the hand of a police officer on my shoulder.

“We got questions for you Bub.” He said gruffly.

*No… No… You can’t take me away from Renna again… You shall die!*

 A flash of red, and the officer stepped back as his hand fell to the ground. He let out a brief scream as I pierced his abdomen with my blade. As he fell limply to the ground, I stood up and looked at the officers that had accumulated near the diner. I stared at the group of officers, watching as their will became weak, they feared me. I leapt towards the group, my rage clouding my vision as I swung wildly at them. I cut down one officer after another before I heard a blaster being fired. I spun around to see an officer holding a large blaster pointed in my direction. I slowly looked down, only just noticing the large hole in my abdomen. I fell to the ground, my entire life playing before my eyes. The memories of escaping with Renna, working for Dex, finding the brotherhood after being cryogenically frozen. It had all come to a close. As I lied dying on the pavement, looking up at the starry sky, I smiled.

*Renna... You are safe…*