A Night on the Town

Since the tiresome task of selecting teammates and intense gaming sessions, juggled with tending to the demands of her daughters, Kookimarissia was desperate for a night off. The last few days had consisted of amusement in the struggle of others partaking in a tedious obstacle course and her usual daily mummy duties. And now she was yearning for a night out.

Two excited little girls were dressed in purple sleepsuits and toddling around their grandparents. Parck and Licon Inahj had come to look after Poppy and Etty at the Mimosa-Inahj homestead. Kooki adorned herself with her usual black leggings and purple corset, emphasising her bountiful assets. Once she had ushered her spouse, and said goodbye to their offspring, the female offered her arm to Andrelious. Without any further pleasantries exchanged, the Mimosa-Inahj couple headed into town.

As promised, Aiden Lee Deshra was waiting for them outside Spanky’s Tavern.

“So who’s getting the first round in?” asked Andrelious, with a hint of cheekiness in his tone.

Kooki got a credit out of her pocket.

“Tops or tails?” she teased.

Before either male could realise that Kooki had got out of buying drinks, they each made their guess.

“Tails!” shouted Andrelious.

“Err…tops!” yelled Aiden.

The three of them eagerly watched as the credit spun in the air and began falling to the floor.

The credit fell to the floor and the three of them towered over it. Kooki bent down to retrieve it.

“Tops it is!!” she announced.

“First round on this short thing here!” she teased, before running into the tavern and heading for the bar.

Aiden Lee chuckled to himself as he and his teammate followed the feisty female into the tavern.

“Yesssss!” hissed a cyan Twi’lek who was on bar duty.

“Three Ebla beers please.” Asked Andrelious.

“Three Ebla beersssss,” came the hissing voice, as she slid the requested drinks upon the bar in the Sith’s direction.

Andrelious threw a few credits on the bar and carried them over to a booth where his fellow teammates were.

“What a good little waitress you are,” teased Kooki, winking at Andrelious.

Her spouse’s cheeks flushed a tinge of pink, displaying his humiliation.

“Cheers!” announced Aiden Lee, interrupting the awkward silence which had loomed.

He held his bottled beverage into the centre a couple of feet above the table.

“Cheers!” boomed the Mimosa-Inahj couple in unison.

**A Few Drinks Later…**

By now the beer was flowing and a few bar snacks had been eaten. Kooki was merrily enjoying herself and considering her petite build, she was able to hold her drink rather well. Andrelious too, was managing to as well. Aiden Lee was starting to feel a little wobbly, but felt like he could continue a few more rounds.

A Rodian stood on a little erected stage and spoke into a device that seemed to make his already loud voice, even louder.

“Right then you lucky lot, who wants to be the first to come up here and sing along to their choice of song?” he boomed.

A few people shied away and giggled to themselves at this strange idea.

“Has no one got the balls to go first?” the Rodian teased, whilst nervously hoping that his new idea wasn’t about to fall flat.

“Balls? I’ll show him who’s got balls!” shouted Kooki.

She waved her arms in the air signally her interest.

The alien scanned the area and caught sight of the Alderaanian waving her arms wildly.

He pointed over at Kooki.

“Yes! You! The black and purple-haired lady in the booth over there! Has she got the balls everybody?” he boomed.

The crowds in Spanky’s just murmured amongst themselves and continued engaging in their drinking and discussions.

“Heh! What lady?” mused Andrelious.

“I don’t see a lady!! Do you?” he asked Aiden Lee next to him.

The male meekly shrugged without saying anything.

Kooki downed her remaining half a bottle of Ebla beer in one large mouthful, whilst glaring at Andrelious down the neck of it.

“Indeed I do have balls!” she yelled, slightly slurring, as she banged the empty bottle down on the table.

The crowds went rather quiet.

“I just wear mine on my chest. And they are bigger and better than **HIS!**” she exclaimed, pointing at her now sheepishly looking spouse.

Andrelious began shrinking into his booth seat, trying in vain to hide himself from view.

Kooki began wading through amidst the smoky, alcohol-fuelled tavern and stood upon the small stage.

The Rodian introduced Kooki to the crowd and before long she was singing loudly, as the crowds were waving their arms, swaying from side to side.

“I just wantttt tooooo beeeee freeeeee!!!!!” Kooki sang the last line of her song and the crowds went totally wild whooping and cheering.

Kooki made her way back to her booth seat via the bar and ordered a round of shots.

“So ladies….how did I do?” she teased her teammates once she got back to their seat.

The three downed their shots together.

“Awe…hic! …some… hic! … Kook… hic!” stuttered Aiden Lee, whilst fighting hiccupping.

You were…fantastic!” Andrelious shouted, excitedly.

“I know! Wasn’t I just?” yelled Kooki, equally excited.

“Another round then, Deshra?” asked Andrelious.

“Hic!” hiccupped Aiden Lee, whilst trying to stand up.

“I…hic! … feel… hic! …si…!” he stammered, and fell off his seat and passed out on the floor.

“How embarrassing!” teased Kooki.

“Come on! Let’s have one more shot, then go on somewhere else.” She stated, despite her slurring and starting to sway.

The Mimosa-Inahj couple downed a shot each and headed outside. It was early hours of the morning and still dark.

“I’m hungry!” whined Andrelious.

“You sure you don’t fancy going to watch those erotic dancers?” Kooki continued to tease.

Her spouse looked at her in sheer disgust.

“Maybe you could do a dance or two and earn us a few credits?” the Aldeeranian sneered.

Kooki didn’t seem to value him highly if he was only worth ‘a few credits’.

“Okay okay! We’ll go get some food.” Kooki relented.

The pair swayed drunkenly towards a late night fried food outlet.

“Evening!” came a reply from a short human, about Andrelious’ height behind the counter.

“Two trays of nerf meat, with flatbreads! Chop chop!” Kooki ordered, clapping her hands at the same time, showing her impatience.

“Cor! She’s a feisty one!” he whispered to Andrelious.

“Tell me about it!” Andrelious replied, quietly.

Soon the couple had their food and began staggering home.

“I’m bursting!” stated Andrelious.

“It’s not far to go now. A speeder can take us to our hotel.” Kooki hissed, as she began walking away.

“Speederrrrrr!!!” Kooki yelled pacing up and down a few feet away, hoping one would take pity on them.

The Warlord couldn’t hold it anymore and began urinating on a monumental fountain.

An authoritarian speeder pulled up and a female officer got out.

“Excuse me, Sir!” she stated.

Andrelious thought it was Kooki at first.

“Hang on babe. I’m nearly done!” he explained.

“Don’t you babe me!” the female said crossly.

Andrelious turned round and the realisation hit.

“I don’t know how much you’ve had Sir, but it’s too much!”

“But…but…” he stuttered.

“You’re coming with me!!” she ordered, as she bundled the ex-Imperial into the back of the speeder and slammed the door.

The officer glanced up and spotted Kooki looking over.

“Are you alright there, Miss?” the authoritative female asked.

Kooki nodded.

“Everything okay here?” Kooki asked, trying to sound as sober as she could and not to laugh at Andrelious’ predicament.

“Drunk and disorderly AND urinating in public!” the Officer explained.

Kooki tutted.

“How disgraceful? Some people! Such an embarrassment!” Kooki exclaimed, whilst shaking her head.

“Indeed!” stated the officer, opening her speeder door and preparing to take Andrelious to a holding cell to sober up till the morning.

Suddenly a splash was heard from behind her and a slight spray of water got the back of her legs.

Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj had fallen head first into the water fountain.

The officer sighed.

It was going to be a long night…