

Late Summer
Vivibelle's Private Chambers
The Nighthawk
Somewhere in Space

Entry One

My mom had always told me to keep a journal. I didn't have very many people to talk to growing up and sometimes she knew I didn't want to go to her for help about things... or want to talk to her about problems with dad or dad's family. I did always want to talk to her about dad and dad's family, but I could see the pain on her face when I did. So I stopped.

It was all a blur how I ended up here in... where am I? Some military ship full of war hardened people who can use these weird magical powers and fight with laser swords. It sounds like something out of some illustrated storybooks I read before. I've heard that some of these people had come to Thustra before, but it was only rumors.

This ship is nothing like home. The cold durasteel, the stoic crewmembers, the bland decor, the lack of anything colourful... Even the last planet I was at was better than this. Though everyone was kind of the same. Why couldn't I have ended up somewhere where there was normal people? Home was at least normal. Never had to deal with weapons or with danger or anything like that. I haven't even done anything and we've already been shot at by... I don't know what!

I miss the backyard garden. Mom had it since before I was born... before she met dad. She was a botanist for species not native to Thustra so the garden was always overgrown with flowers and plants and trees of different planets. It was like there was a mini universe in my backyard. I don't remember too much of the garden from when I was young, but I do remember mom putting in those things that allow vines to crawl on and grow on so there'd be a vine canopy. A lot of it was covered, but a lot of light got to filter through too. I later found out that dad paid for that to keep me safe and out of the public eye, since being a bastard child of a married man-- a politically influential one-- isn't a very good thing.

It was so safe that I could spend hours out there alone while my mom worked or had to deal with some stuff with strangers that knew me for some reason. It was also dad's favourite spot to be in the entire universe... or so he said. He said no one could find him there or no one could see him there and there was a super special secret door just for him. I later found out after mom died that he did actually have a gate in the back that I never saw before because it was covered in greenery and I was never outside when he got to the house.

I eventually started taking care of the plants when I got older since mom's health was starting to fail. I still do this day don't know what caused it. She wasn't very old for a Human when she started getting

really sick. Dad told me 50 for us wasn't very old and Humans weren't considered old at that age either. I'm sure if I went home I could find something.

If home is still there.

Apparently in dad's will it was stated that the home was given to him by my mom when she died since at the time she worried for my safety. I have the deed to the home now, but I don't know what that wicked witch of a... whatever she is to me. Dad's wife. She probably tore it down or poisoned the plants or...

It makes me sick just thinking about it.

This room though is nothing like home. Every day I've been gone I long to go back and be among the trees and flowers and plants. I'm not even sure if plants would survive on this ship... Nor if they would look good among all the durasteel.

I wonder. Do holotrees count maybe?