Maximum Brevity VII: “Too Late!”

After a rough night with the twins, Kooki was in dire need of a large caff (or two), whilst Poppy and Etty played in their playpen, almost oblivious to their mother’s tiredness. Today was going to be a busy one, as the Alderaanian had several errands to run, and on top of that, it was also a special occasion. On this day a few years ago Kooki had met her spouse and duelled him in a cantina far from here. So much had happened since then, both good and bad and even a few ugly moments. A celebration was long overdue. Kooki wrapped up her daughters in a couple of slings and headed to the marketplace.

Kooki guzzled a juice on the move and had several bags and no spouse to carry them. In the distance she heard the echoing chime of a clock tower. The realisation set in. She had one hour to get ready. The Sith rushed home.

Kooki showered, had a caff and dressed herself and her daughters. Andrelious looked at the clock nervously, put the girls’ boots on and the trio waited for Kooki.

Finally she appeared, with barely any time to spare.

A funny feeling came over Kooki. The first time she had stopped moving all day.

“Finally! You keep dashing around you’ll have an accident in a minute!” teased Andrelious.

Kooki went bright red.

She crossed her legs.

“Too late!” she whispered.

“Two minutes!” She stated hurriedly and turned and disappeared out the room.