

**Entry: 787**

*Lexiconus:* [https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/13880/character\\_sheet](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/13880/character_sheet)

*Elincia:* [https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/5951/character\\_sheet](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/5951/character_sheet)

“So, I had a thought today,” Lexiconus said.

“Uh oh, here we go,” Elincia’s voice coloured with sarcasm.

“The Force is an omnipresent characteristic generated within physical entities. Entities, such as animals, plants, bacteria and even organic chemicals.”

“Also in artificial life such as droids, ships, crystals and the ground we walk on.” Elincia added.

“Artificial life, yes,” he nodded. “Now in most societies and religions, the natives anchor this hypothesis down as an altruistic director of life. A harbinger of our destiny, so to speak.”

“Go on,” Elincia baited.

“But what if that is not the case? What if we are reading the results and raw data in the wrong fashion?” Lexiconus prodded, his voice peaked with curiosity.

“Alright I will bite,” She smirked. “Let’s have a look at the evidence. I shall open my datapad and see what we can find.”

“Yes I will do the same,” Lexiconus chuckled, as excitement filled his accent.

“Let us see here,” Elincia’s tone ringed with hesitation. “If we keep the controlled environment local, we shouldn’t run into any document or genealogy problems with the test subjects.”

“Genealogy? Test subjects? Ow!” Lexiconus yelped. “Did you just take my blood!?”

“A necessary pain to understand our problem here,” Elincia replied bluntly. “Now you once said that both of your parents were not Force Users. Correct?”

“Yes,” Lexiconus mumbled.

“And that you were the first Force User to be from your community.”

“There may have been more, now that I left the colony,” Lexiconus added.

“Yes, yes, we’ll come to that,” She deflected his reply. “Judging from your bloodworks in my nifty and upgraded datapad. You certainly are the first Force Sensitive in your ancestral line. Pure blooded Quarren too, that is unique.”

“So we know that it was not the case of a recessive gene, it wasn’t the case of a mixture of species, and there were no experiments involved to infuse this ability.”

“Correct,” Elinicia replied.

“So how did I get the Force?” Lexiconus prodded, his voice became impatient.

“Midichlorians.”

“...” Lexiconus mumbled in his native tongue.

“I thought you were a scientist!” Elinicia snapped.

“I am, obviously.”

“Then accept the facts! Midichlorians are Force Sensitive symbiotes that divide and reproduce inside your blood cells. You cannot deny them, as much as I cannot.”

“So how does one explain their existence? Where does the Force come from?” Lexiconus prodded.

“Okay, let’s put the holonet aside for just a second and focus on what we believe,” Elinicia sighed.

“Okay, datapad aside. I believe. I believe. I believe.” Lexiconus chanted. “Am I doing it right?”

“Focus!”

“Sorry,” he mumbled. “I believe...”

“If we think of the Force acting like temperature, rather than life itself, we could paint a clearer picture.”

“Right,” Lexiconus obeyed.

“So by saying that, if on the off chance child A is born with no Force sensitivity, but child X is born with Force sensitivity, it would be a random choosing out of the hundreds of possible candidates.”

“So what you’re saying is, the greater the pool of choice, the more frequent the Force User?”

“Quite possibly,” she accepted.

“What about inside the being? What happens there?”

“Well again, like temperature,” She coughed then sipped her water, and continued. “If child X has been chosen to harbour the Force, there would then be a degree of freedom for how much Force this child can be capable of handling.”

“And this level of freedom,” Lexiconus hesitated. “Fluctuates depending on the concentration of Force surrounding them?”

“Yes!” She grinned. “The level of Force in the immediate area fuels each other, and works together in order to fertilise and nurture more concentration of the Force.”

“So inside a person, the Force is nurtured and fertilised by the blood cells, organs and offal that the being represents?”

“Yes, that’s exactly what it would be like!” Elinicia replied, her voice on the cusp of realisation. “And the midichlorians are the fruit from this cultivation. The midichlorians themselves are simply the by product of more Force, while the Force is simply a chain reaction.”

“The Force is not the creator then,” Lexiconus said, his tone blissful. “The Force is simply a reaction to that being’s birth into this universe.”

“I believe so,” Elinicia nodded. “The Force is the experiment and the reaction, the midichlorians are the particles left over, the by product is you. But the true scientist of the Force, the true being responsible for giving you these abilities, are your parents.”

“Well, it is simple chemistry,” Lexiconus chuckled.

“Before you ask, no I will never try this experiment with you,” Elinicia interjected. “The thought is sickening to have your slimy appendages around me.”

“Wouldn’t dream of it,” Lexiconus replied in his native tongue.