

Lieutenant General Griysin Cinn looked out the window of his luxurious quarters. The bright moon overhead shone bright on the coastal wroshyr tree city of Kachiro on Kashyyyk, or how it was now known, G5-623. It seemed so long ago that he had been on those very same beaches helping organize the defense against the droid army. It was a tough war that took a toll on him and was glad it was over. But he enjoyed the brotherhood and camaraderie he felt with the Clone Troopers he helped lead, though it was difficult to gain the respect of the Clones at first as a normal human.

After ending the war fighting with the 41st Elite Corp on Kashyyyk he was sent back to Coruscant and put in charge of the Senate Guard, a post he held at the start of the Clone Wars. After the purging of “unloyal” officers in the Grand Army of the Republic, The Emperor began to assign those remaining to other planets. He was reassigned back to Kashyyyk due to his experience with the planet and the wookies and was relocated along with his newly-wed wife, Ginny. Shortly after He was promoted to Major General and assigned to a staff that would begin implementing the Emperor's new Speciest policies, especially against the wookies.

Griysin could remember that meeting. Moff Telondoff had informed them of the new policies. He could see the surprise on most of the officers faces but He was the only one to question it.

“What does the emperor hope to accomplish?” He had asked furiously. “I fought alongside the wookies and they are fierce, brave, and loyal warriors. You can ask the clones who fought on Kashyyyk, they’ll say the same!” This had granted him a very disapproving stare from the Moff.

“The resources on G5-623.” He said, emphasizing the planet designation. “Are vital to the Empire in the reorganization of the military and the subjugation of the systems who refuse to swear allegiance. The emperor has also made it clear that the labor provided by the beasts will be vital for a future project he only described to me as ‘a guarantee of peace and security to the Empire.’”

“But forced labor and subjugation is no way to go about this, surely they would be much better as allies than as our captives.” He tried to protest but was cut off.

“Your duty is to fulfill the wishes of the Emperor and carry out his demands without question. Such insubordination will not be tolerated and I advise you to watch your tongue before I have to do it for you.” The moff said glaring menacingly at Griysin. He finally stayed quiet. It was out of his hands. On his way out of the meeting another officer stopped him, It was a close friend of his, High Colonel Lucius Webb.

“Watch your back, this isn’t the Republic anymore. I’ve been hearing rumors of families being killed because an officer was deemed unloyal.” Griysin tried to protest but Lucius cut him off. “I’m deserting tomorrow, I have no family and I can’t stand this anymore but you can’t leave,

play the part for the sake of Ginny, You can't risk it, not now." He left, leaving Griysin to process all of this.

The next day a report came out that High Colonel Lucius Webb was caught trying to hijack a shuttle in the middle of the night. He was executed that afternoon with the entire command staff in attendance. Griysin couldn't watch and had his eyes shut until he heard the blaster shots. He remembered the thud of Lucius's body hitting the ground and the eerie silence that followed. No one spoke afterwards, they're fate had been sealed. They were prisoners whether they agreed with the emperor or not.

As Griysin reflected on his journey from the war to the Empire, felt the slender hands of Ginny wrap around his hands and squeeze softly.

"It's time to go." She whispered softly.

He swallowed and breathed in deeply and replied. "And so it is." and then smiled weakly looking into the crystal blue eyes of his beloved wife. She had been the only one he could talk to for the past 22 years. She was the only one who knew of his true feelings. For years he had confided in her the loathing he felt for the Empire and the pity for the wookies under his own enslavement. He had done his best to lift some of the burden on them by relaxing some obscure rules but unfortunately the junior officers and enlisted were at this point, drilled in the speciest attitude of the Empire and would impose their own harsh punishments on which Griysin could not intervene without revealing his true feelings.

He had also ,at times when it was possible, leaked information regarding transport schedules that were set to take enslaved wookiees to work camps all across the galaxy including the mines of Kessel. He hoped someone would take action using that information, but such information was not reported to him and requesting information regarding such activities would seem suspicious. Though he hated everything he was doing, he tried to ease the pressure of it by using his power to prevent needless suffering.

There had been the uprising some years ago. He had hoped it would succeed and he would be able to leave this planet but the Empire felt that it wasn't wise to allow it to fall and sent reinforcements. For months beforehand he had stalled and misdirected the investigations of the rumored planning of an uprising in hopes of allowing it grow and fester. Unfortunately it didn't work and he was surprisingly promoted to Lieutenant General, given more control of the planet ,and put directly under Moff Telondoff.

He felt, a slight tug on his pant leg of his grey uniform. The reason he didn't dare speak out against the Empire stood between he and Ginny. A small twelve year old boy looked up at him with an excited expression and Griysin felt a spike of guilt.

"Are we leaving now dad?" the boy said smiling, small dimples forming on his cheeks. He still had a miniscule amount of fat on his cheeks giving him a very adorable look that made

Griysin smile widely but it vanished still feeling guilty. His son had never lived a normal life. He was born on Kashyyyk and spent all his time here except for the rare occasion he went to Coruscant for official business.

“Dad?” Gree said still smiling, unknowing of their true intentions tonight. He had named him Gree after his close friend Commander Gree. He had met him early on in the war before being transferred to other units and then meeting back up right before the Battle of Kashyyyk. He had worked with him in the organization of the defenses and, though more indirectly, with General Yoda. He had reported multiple times to Gree throughout the battle before he came to the command center to find him dead, his head severed from his body. Only later had he learned of Order 66 and what had happened. He shook the memory out of his head. It was a confusing and trying time for him then. Now, he just wanted to be free of it all.

“Yes son, you pack your things yet? And not just your toys right?” eyeing little Gree with mock anger.

“No!” Gree said giggling furiously as Griysin lifted him up tickling him incessantly and slammed him softly on the bed.

“Good boy, get your bag, we leave now.” He said with a slightly more serious voice.

Gree looked up and grabbed his father's cheeks. “Smile dad! That’s what you always tell me!” He said with the innocence that only a child could have. Griysin couldn’t help but smile slightly and send Gree on his way.

“Are you sure it’s safe dear?” Ginny asks softly, hugging her husband tightly from behind. He turned around and looked deep in her eyes and kissed her softly.

“Yes, the rumors seem to be true, The Emperor is dead along with Lord Vader. Most of the top officers are shuttling to Coruscant in hopes of lobbying and fighting for a position in the government and consolidate what power they can, we can use this to our advantage.” He said reassuringly but seeing the worry linger in her eyes. “I promise.” He said softly, almost just mouthing the words. He hugged her tightly, her face in his shoulder. She looked back up at him and caressed his cheek.

“I love you” She said looking up at him, her lips forming an emotional smile. Griysin brought her hands up to his face and kissed them softly.

“I know, I love me too.” He said giving her a wide pearly smile. She pushed him on to the bed behind them in a pathetic ruse of anger. She straddled him and grabbed his face that almost looked pained in his effort to contain his fit of laughter.

“You think you’re funny huh?” Ginny said, struggling to contain her own laughter.

“Very much so yes!” Griysin replied. “Now get off me!”

“No!” She said pouted at him then laid down and began pecking his neck with soft kisses, Griysin clasped his hands behind her small gentle frame. She kissed him deeply once again on his lips, her fingers running through his silky brown hair. When they separated, He saw tears in her eyes but she quickly wiped them away. Both of them leaped from the bed as a small voice came out from the doorway

“Mom, dad? We going?” Gree said, peeking his head around the door frame. blushing slightly seeing his parents during such an intimate moment.

“Yes yes darling go put on your shoes, we’re coming.” Ginny said shooping him away. Derek got up straightening his uniform and giving his wife an incredulous smile. Ginny replied with a sly one.

“And that is why we lock the door.” She said

“I just suggested it!” Griysin said pleadingly “I wasn’t seriously considering leaving it unlocked while we had some alone time, just thought it would be thrilling.”

“Oh? So I’m not thrilling enough on my own?” She replied threateningly. Griysin knew he was walking on thin ice now and changed the subject quickly.

“We need to go, Gree’s probably wondering where we are at.” He said, avoiding Ginny’s eyes.

“We just saw him.” She said to her husband as he strode out of the room with their bags.

The family left the quarters and walked casually down to the lobby. A stormtrooper stopped them

“Identification and purpose of leaving sir and ma’am.” He said. Griysin was about to explode. Though he did not enjoy serving the empire, he enjoyed the benefits of rank and ability to do, for the most part, anything he wanted. Gree however yelled out with a mix of glee and a childish sense of seriousness.

“My dad’s a big dude stormie and we’re going to coruscant, What’s your identification number!” He pursed his lips, trying to be as intimidating as possible for a 12 year old.

The Trooper laughed and replied “I’m sorry sir, just some extra security put in place, bad stuff’s been going on!” He ended saluting the child before him. Griysin smiled slightly but was

still feeling slightly nervous. He handed the trooper his ID who took it, glanced quickly at it and returned it.

“You're good to go sir, I apologize, extra security, I'm sure you understand.” The trooper said apologetically.

“It's quite alright soldier, keep it up.” Griysin said, forcing a smile  
“Thank you sir!” He replied, sporting a sharp salute.

The family walked away innocently towards the train shuttle that would take them to the landing platform. Griysin, due to his 20 plus years on the planet was able to acquire his own personal shuttle and a pilot droid instead of a human pilot. He was glad he did, he wasn't too fond of the idea of killing an innocent shuttle pilot in front of his wife and son. He informed the droid to going into orbit and set course for Coruscant. They weren't going to Coruscant but he need to the droid and the imperials to believe he was. If the droid was ever captured by the Imperials, He didn't want them to know where he had gone.

Halfway through the journey he deactivated the droid and exited hyperspace to recalculate a jump to Naboo. From there he had arranged to meet some rebel sympathizers. He instructed them to not speak of him to anyone, not even the rebellion, and to dismantle the ship and leave no trace of it. They agreed and he paid them for their effort, They then transported him to Corellia and from there, caught a civilian transport in the lower class seating to avoid any suspicious eyes.

They arrived on the planet, landing at one of the smaller cities to avoid attention. Griysin had taken out some amount of money from his account before he had left. He had gathered a small fortune due to all his costs being covered by the military for the past 25 or so years and his salary had accumulated, however he could not take all of this with him, It would draw too much attention. He had gotten fake identities from the people he hired on Naboo and was ready to carve out a new life for his family. A new start.

They arrived on the outskirts of a small town not too far from the capital city. They got out of the shuttle Griysin had hired and thanked the driver. They looked down on the town that was situated in the bowl created by the rolling green hills around it. You could see the light of the setting sun shimmering on the tall grass. The sky had began to turn a beautiful purple as they watched. He turned and went down on one knee and faced his son.

“Son, this is our new home.” Griysin said softly. Gree looked back, the glint of the sun setting reflected in his blue eyes, the same as his mother, however Griysin noticed slight shades of green for the first time. He wondered how he had never noticed this before. He was shook from his thoughts as Gree answered

“I know dad, I heard you and mom talking months ago, I understand. I’m not eleven anymore you know.” He said bowing his head slightly, wondering if he would get in trouble for knowing.

His father only smiled and looked up at his wife and gave a humored smile. “Guess that’s twice we’ve been caught now” She just rolled her eyes and watched the gentle breeze seemingly blow out the the sun like a candle as it disappeared behind the hills but left the purple sky still glowing.

Finally finding their new apartment in the town, Gree ran in first, set to explore the new home.

Griysin looked to his wife and smiled. She returned it knowingly and said. “You’re free.”

“We’re free.” He corrected smiling back.