

AURA TA'VAR MEETS JAR JAR BINKS

By Aura Ta'var

Aura Ta'var walked in silence, listening to the irritating, high-pitched grating noise of her Gungan companion. She was unfortunately stuck with escort duty for the time being. Jar Jar Binks — legendary Gungan that some called Darth — was innocuous enough in small doses but long durations of time were pure torture. Sure, the kids loved him and all, but couldn't he stop the act once he was around adults? Apparently not...

“Ex-Queez-Me. Are yousa listenin? Mesa tellin you a story about de Jedi.”

“No. I'm not listening. You've already told me this story three times,” said the Zeltron impatiently.

She balled her hands into fists, repeating the Jedi Code over and over in her mind. She had been good for months, but this *meatbag* still triggered her so easily. Yes, he helped the Jedi but why did he have to trigger her so often. She remembered Arcia's sickening smile as she called Aura to her office, but didn't think the woman would be this vindictive. The Zeltron only moved a few of the things on her desk a few millimeters. Nothing more...

“How wude! Mesa your humble servant. Yousa ignoring mesa.”

Aura sighed for a moment before responding, focusing her precious self-control on her temper.

“How about this? I follow you around and you can look at anything you like. Just stop talking.”

“Okeeday, yousa follow me now.”

The Zeltron mindlessly followed, trying to ignore the Gungan's excited high-pitched noises. She folded her hands behind her back in an attempt to prevent the inevitable punch to the face she wanted to give him. He was childish and simple, but somehow he still brought out the worst in here. She hated him for it.

Eventually, Jar Jar Binks made it to a wide viewport next to a stacked pile of crates and an airlock for cargo. The stars were beautiful and Aura focused on them to calm the maelstrom inside her.

Emotion, yet peace.

Emotion, yet peace.

Emotion, yet peace.

She repeated the words over and over again in her mind, mentally far away from the Arcia's ship and the Gungan. All was good. Well, until the Gungan started it.

“—Mesa cause two,three-y axadentes and then boom! All gone. Nutsen left. But Jar Jar is so happy to find more Jedi. Mooie! Mooie! I love all dis Jedi.”

The anger Aura had felt during the entire trip finally started to boil over, anger plain as day on her face and hands shaking in tight fists. Doubt crept into her mind and she looked at Jar Jar Binks again, wondering if he had played a part in the destruction of the Jedi. His happy visage didn't help matters.

Are you a Sith Lord?

He certainly was adept at making her hate him. Then he made it worse. A quick tongue flashed out and licked her face. She instinctively tried to duck but got hit the nonetheless.

“Yousa need to smile. Yousa tastin like Gapanga Fruit,” laughed the Gungan.

Aura Ta'var didn't. A quiet anger turned into a rage. The Zeltron gave the Gungan a predatory look for a few moments. She reached out to the Force and pushed Jar Jar Binks into the pile of crates, which toppled over neatly onto the Gungan. She grabbed ahold of a nearby magno-grip and used the Force to hit the release to the airlock, waving her hand ever so slightly before quickly grabbing hold again.

“Not-t-t-t Ah-ah-ah-ah-g-g-g-g-ain!”

As the Gungan and crates flew out towards the expanse of space in a deafening rush of air, Aura held on for as long as she could before closing the airlock once more. It wasn't more than a few seconds but the crates weren't there anymore. Maybe the Gungan was gone as well, but a faint whistle of wind told her otherwise.

Curious, Aura took a look and saw a pink tongue stuck in the airlock. The obstinate Jar Jar Binks had found a way to hang on, though he didn't look all that great in the process. Space wasn't great for your health or your complexion. Yellow-red eyes betrayed his true purpose.

“Yousa have eyes like me now. Yousa no Jedi.” She faintly heard through the airlock before Darth Jar Jar let his tongue rip in half and flew out into space. The airlock seal finally closed for good.

Aura's comlink came to life as Arcia went off on her, *What the hell are you up to on my ship?! Why is Ambassador Binks outside it?!*