A loud yawn resounded. Arms stretched above her head. Eyelids flickered open. Kooki awoke and looked around herself. After a few minutes, despite being a bit groggy, she soon realised that she was somewhere unfamiliar. Luckily she had a few essentials. Her special sentimental star necklace that never came off, her lightsaber and her purple thermos full of caff. The Alderaanian was quite used to surviving in dire situations such as these. All her years travelling and learning how to get by alone bode well for this unexpected occurrence.

Taking a huge guzzle of her caffeinated beverage, Kooki had a sudden rush of energy as she was able to enjoy her drink hot for a change. She was used to having to chase her pesky daughters round to get them ready. There was always a sock missing or a messy face needing cleaning- and that was just Andrelious’ basic morning needs.

Once caffeinated, Kooki used her saber and swiftly swung her purple blade into a nearby tree trunk, causing it to fall down with a thud. The trunk was slender and quite thin, as it was a younger piece of vegetation. Being an enthusiastic saberist, she soon had the trunk cut into logs, along with a few twigs and dry leaves. Once again it was nice to freely sweep her saber around without fearing injuring her twins or her short, stumpy spouse.

Once Kooki had arranged her newly acquired pile of sticks and leaves, she causally ambled over to a nearby body of water. She dipped her fingers into it and then into her mouth, quickly ascertaining that it was salt water. As it was so clear and blue, Kooki was soon able to spot a small abundance of fish swimming nearby. This was one of her many areas of expertise and Kooki plunged her face into the water and soon caught a fish into her mouth. Minutes later, she shook water off her face and spat the fish out. Quick as she could, she killed her dinner by hitting it firmly with her lightsaber hilt.

Approaching her little campfire base, Kooki sat beside it just as the sun reached its highest point. For the first time in forever, she removed her necklace and tilted the star pendant towards the sun. The rays soon reflected off the shape and enough heat built up and set the dry pile alight. Placing the fish atop the newly acquired flames, it began cooking. Kooki quickly put her sentimental piece of jewellery back in its pride of place around her neck. A short time elapsed and the female removed the fish and ate off a large leaf she had found to serve as a plate. Just as she consumed the last of her hot fish, she noticed some berries and nuts containing a sweet milk. It was the first undisturbed meal she had consumed in almost three years.

Using her empty thermos to gather some salt water, Kooki extinguished her campfire and yawned again. Sighing happily, the mother curled up smiling at the thought of uninterrupted sleep.

Kooki was missing her family back on their family ship, but they were safe. And right now she wasn’t in too much of a hurry to get home quite yet.