Tensions were mounting and people were running around screaming everywhere. Time was running out. Kooki looked around and all she could see was devastation whichever way she turned. The Alderaanian closed her eyes tightly. She began humming a tune her mother used to sing to her as a child, whilst her father played on his flute to the same tune.

*The bright green laser shot out of nowhere and within seconds and without question, the entire planet obliterated into dust before the young girls eyes. She felt cold. She felt numb. She felt afraid. She felt alone. It was gone...all gone...and it was never coming back.*

Kooki stood, eyes still tightly closed, but covered in goosebumps and she began shaking. The screams were impossible to ignore. The disturbed female continued humming, but louder.

Another flashback flickered into view.

*"Just a bit further now. Just a little bit further. Everything is going to be fine...just fine." The young teenager reassured herself.*

*She stopped the wheelchair by the edge of the slight hill by moonlit lake.*

*Kooki carefully scooped her aged grandmother out of her chair and carefully placed her at the top of the hill. She was still clutching onto the ancient sepia image of herself and her beloved Pequen when they were much younger, having taken her final breath not long before.*

*"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry." Kooki hushed as she rolled the lifeless body into the lake. Every so often the pale face of Marissia Myflax gazed up at Kooki. She had had the same vacant expression upon her face on the weeks leading up to her granddaughter injecting her with a lethal injection, resulting in her demise. The stars twinkled above the sinister scene, as the body splashed into the water. It sunk rather quickly to the bottom of the lake. Kooki painted heavily as she brushed her dirty hands on her trousers, and turned to flee the scene. As she headed off, the sepia image of her two deceased relatives floated to the surface and began making its way to the edge of the lake. Her last surviving relative was now gone...she was now very much alone.*

A loud screeching voice brought Kooki out of her traumatised state.

"Mummmmyyyyy!!!!" Screamed a young girl.

Kooki spun round. And spotted the youngster. She looked no older than six and very terrified. She was also clutching a metal object.

Upon getting closer, the nervous mother realised a shocking discovery. The little girl was carrying her very own flute. Barely being able to suppress her childhood memories, Kooki knelt beside the tearful girl and tried to ease her fears.

"Relax lovely. I can help," Kooki hushed.

"But you have to trust me," she continued.

The frightened child shook her head and looked like she was going to cry.

"Mummmmyyyyy!!!!" She screamed again.

"You can trust me," Kooki hushed again, this time waving her hand slightly.

The child's voice started to break.

"I trust you," she whispered.

"Good." Stated Kooki, starting to rise to her feet.

"Let's see what you've got here," she cooed.

The child passed Kooki her flute. She was beginning to feel like she could trust Kooki for whatever reason.

"Do you play? My daddy is teaching me." She asked, blissfully unaware of the devastation crumbling around her.

Kooki barely managed to hold back the tears.

"He started to..." She croaked, starting to trail off.

"Play me something. Play me something," the young girl smiled.

The maternal Sith couldn't refuse and began playing the famous Alderaanian tune, causing the little girl to dance on the spot beside her.

"Come on. We have very little time!" Kooki suddenly announced.

Looking up she noticed a few other children had located her due to her unusual music. There and then she decided to continue playing in a vain attempt to get as many children to safety as possible.

Scarily her plan worked perfectly. The girl who owned the flute seemed to recognise the tune and appeared to be singing along. There was no time to ask how or why.

Soon Kooki had accumulated a group of children and ushered them onto an escape pod. Just as she stopped playing the children chorused in unison for her to continue playing. The female sighed and continued, since the children were now free from the dangers. The uncertainty that some may or may not see their parents or guardians again saddened her deeply, however she had done more than some could have done.

Not long after Kooki began playing the famous tune again, the pod prepared to leave but was stopped by two parents who were very slightly injured. One had a slight sprained ankle, the other a dislocated shoulder. Both easily curable. Once on board and the pod was flying to safety, they headed for Kooki, whilst looking for their child. However, a nearby medic called them aside to dress their sounds and find them pain relief.

Whilst the journey progressed Kooki played many tunes and delighted those around her who were trying to forget their escape.

Once in a safe landing bay on a new planet, the children disembarked and some reunited with family and friends. The recovering parents finally located Kooki and retrieved their daughter's musical instrument. After thanking Kooki greatly, they began to explain.

"I've been teaching our daughter to play. She loves that tune you played repeatedly." The father explained.

Kooki nodded silently. Before she could explain, the girl's mother continued the story.

"Her grandmother used to play it to me when I was little. In fact, she's named after her."

Farewells were exchanged by the big crowd of people. Once the crowd cleared, a familiar young girl appeared.

"There she is." Exclaimed her mother.

"Ah yes." Replied her father.

Both parents called out to her and turned to leave.

"Say thank you, sweetness." The mother expressed.

"Thank You!" She squealed.

"Good girl." Stated her father.

"Can we see the stars now, Daddy? You promised!" She begged.

"Come on Kooki...let's find somewhere to stay." Her father replied.

Rather shocked and stunned the purple and black haired female blinked her eyes in sheer disbelief at what she just saw and heard.

Weirdly the family seemed to have hastily vanished.

"Kooki!" The male called out, despite not being in Kooki's field of vision.

"KOOKI!" He shouted, much louder again.

The Alderaanian flickered open her eyes. She was still amidst the devastation.

"KOOKI! You need to get out of here...NOW!" an unknown male was leant over her.

"There's an escape pod over there," he explained, pointing at the pod.

There was nothing more to say...

There was nothing more to do...

Except evacuate...

And to do so now!!!