Before I begin, let's get you introduced to the characters. Leia is 25 years old widow. She has black hair, light blue eyes, is 100 pounds, 10’ even, with tan skin. Luna is now a 25-year-old mother, and looks the same as Leia, with the exception that she has dark blue eyes. Daniel is Leia’s dead husband, about 25 years old, has blonde hair, is 9’ even, green eyes, with white skin. Brian is Luna’s husband. He looks identical to what Daniel did. Lily is Luna and Brian’s 1-year-old daughter. She looks like Luna, with the exception that she has blonde hair.

About 3 weeks ago, I, Leia, went into a rage because somebody killed my husband, Daniel. I vowed to get revenge and went on an extended hunt. I didn’t know where I was going, or anything, and didn’t let anybody hear from me until last week. In the meantime, Luna and Brian were taking care of their daughter, Lily. In a letter, Luna told me she was worried about me, and how I was coping with my grief and rage.

One day, shortly after I came home, guards came in and ruthlessly dragged me out of the house. The next morning, after being awoken by the clanging of keys, and slamming of doors, I groggily wonder where I am. A guard comes in and tells me I have a trial for brutal murder the next day, and I had 24 hours to come up with a defense. I asked him when the murder was supposed to have taken place, and was told about 3 weeks ago. It was then that I realized that my deed was found out. I was tempted to write to Brian and Luna telling them where I was and all that had happened, but I dared not too, for fear the letter would be read by the guards and be used against me. Alas! How I mourned for the loss my sister and brother-in-law would have if I was convicted of this horrible crime! When I came to my senses, I set to work on coming up with my defense.

The next morning, I was roughly dragged to the courtroom. I was shocked to find Luna was already there. Here, I had already gone and had this perfect defense planned out, that didn’t include her being here, but it may be for the best. Luna and I were made to wait for 2 hours in the same room together, and she told me how the guard contacted Brian and herself. He came as quick as he could. She left Lily with Brian and immediately set out to track me down. When she got here, she was determined to get me out safely. We came up with a plan, so as to hopefully set me free, and keep Luna out of the picture.

When we were finally brought before the Justicar, we demanded to see the evidence against me, and one witness was brought forth. When asked for an alibi for where we were during the time of the murder, we simply told them we were at home, where we were the night I was captured and taken. Apparently, they were keeping this documented, because they kept writing things down. They asked the witness what he saw. He said he was so confused now, with both of us there, and couldn’t tell which of us was the right one. Apparently, the others in the courtroom couldn’t either. Pretty soon, it became clear that the case was hopeless unless they knew who was who. Suddenly, the witness came up and said he realized the difference between us. He pointed to me, telling everybody that I was the one.

Once the trial was back in order, they questioned the witness, once more. They asked what the witness saw, where the deed took place. The witness told them he appeared as I was burying the body, and it was in Felucia. Did he know the events leading up to what they saw? He told them he did not. Was he maybe half asleep and dreaming? He told them he was almost sure he wasn't.

Once they had this information, they started questioning Luna and myself. Were we really at home 3 weeks ago? We told them yes. Is there anybody there who can testify to this? We told them, yes, Brian, Luna's husband is there to testify. Did we know anything about what the witness was talking about? We told them, no. We weren't aware of anything about the murder until I was rudely dragged from home to the cell. Have we been to Felucia in the past month? No, we live in Tatooine.

Apparently, they had investigated the case while I was on the way home. They had found absolutely no buried bodies, and no evidence of one either. I was getting nervous as time went on. About 3 hours later, after going through all the evidence they could find, they said they wanted to hold me overnight, and the next day, they'd know whether I was ruled innocent or guilty. If I was found innocent, I'd be let go and able to go back home. If I was found guilty, I'd be kept as long as they wanted to keep me, and possibly receive the death sentence.

Luna and I spent the night in anticipation, hoping and praying against all odds that I'd be found innocent. As morning dawned a new day, we were just getting to sleep. About 3 hours after dawn, we were brought forth for the ruling. We were told that since there was no incriminating evidence against me, I'd be let free, but they'd be keeping an eye on me for a while. If anything new showed up in the case, we'd be brought back for another trial.