

Tasha'Vel grinned to herself. Today was what called 'Fools day' according to old Coruscant customs and she had some fun pranks in mind for her Husband, Bentre Stahoes. The first thing she did was set several of the Estate doors ajar just slightly and placed containers of water above the door so that when he opened it fully, they would drop on his head. Next, she tied a thin string across the door of the dining room. Bentre had woken up now and dressed himself, he noticed the door was slightly ajar, however he also saw Tasha was not in bed so he started to open the door. Something told him to move back, so he stepped back just as the container of water fell from the top of the door.

"What in the seven hells is going on?" He said aloud as he walked over the puddle of water down the hall.

"Tasha are you awake?" He called out.

"Yes, I am in the dining room dear." She replied as she had his table set with a pie.

He made his way to the front of the door and looked down. He saw the thin string that was strung across.

"Tasha what is going on here? Why was I attacked by a container of water and now a string that could have tripped me?"

Tasha smiled slightly. 'Well do you realize what day it is dear?"

"No, why?"

"Well it is what the old Coruscant people called April Fools day where you play jokes on people. So I thought I would test out your reflexes dear. They seem to have worked in your favor."

Bentre raised his eyebrow and shrugged. "Yeah Tasha, would take more than that to get me."

Tasha held out a hand and pointed towards the table with a pie on it. "So anyhow I did make a berry pie and wanted you to try it."

He sat down and looked at the pie. "You didn't do anything funny to it did you?"

"No, why would I do that it is a perfectly made berry pie."

"Well I am not sure, you have been doing some funny stuff lately."

"Just try the pie, Bentre I promise I didn't do anything to it."

"All right, fine."

He grabbed his fork and was about to take a piece of the pie when suddenly, a strong force pushed his head into the pie.

Bentre let out a yell as berry pie dripped over his face. "Tasha! Are you serious?" He took the pie and before she could react shoved it into her face.

"Happy fools Day." He stated as he then grabbed a napkin and began to clean it off his face.

"You do know that I have to be heading to a meeting soon right?"

She looked at him in surprise and then grinned. "You do look pretty nice all covered in pie, I guess now we both are ready for a meeting."

Bentre shook his head. "You and this silly pranking. Anyhow I am off for the meeting."