When…

Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj

met

Kylo Ren

The male Dark Jedi stood a few inches away from his reflection. This was quite a few metaphorical moment for him. The last few weeks he had been battling with his inner self. So much pressure from the girl from nowhere to get in touch with the good person within him. Kylo Ren continued to fight this inner battle. He had heard rumours in the local cantina, in the town where his ship had landed not so long ago, that there was a feared Sith nearby. He aspired to be the one people feared. The one who caused others to tremble when they heard his name. As this unknown and fearsome stranger scared people so much, no one was willing to give Kylo more information. It was time to look closer to home.  
  
The male tried so hard to communicate or at least get a vague image of this fearsome being. All he could generate was a flicker of black, and the vaguest hint of lilac. Today was a big day. Today he was going undercover to see if anyone working for him had any information on this mystery Sith. He adjusted his unusual attire, completed his radar technician disguise outfit and headed out into the main work area within Star Killer Base.   
  
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The female Sith stood a few inches away from her reflection. This was quite a metaphorical moment for her. The last few weeks she had been battling with her inner self. So much pressure from the upcoming birth of her third child was touching base with the good person within her. Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj continued to fight this inner battle. She had heard rumours in the local cantina, in the town not far from her homestead, that there was a feared Dark Jedi on a distant planet. She aspired to be the one people feared. The one who caused others to tremble when they heard her name. As this unknown and fearsome stranger scared people so much, no one was willing to give Kooki more information. It was time to look further from home.

The female tried so hard to communicate or at least get a vague image of this fearsome being. All she could generate was a flicker of black, and a concealed face behind a mask. Today was a big day. Today she was going undercover to see if anyone working on a nearby planet had any information on this mystery Dark Jedi. She adjusted her unusual attire, completed her radar technician disguise outfit and headed out in search of the main work area within Star Killer Base.

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It wasn’t long before a disguised Kylo found where he needed to be.

“Hi! I’m Matt!” He boomed.

A lieutenant didn’t look convinced, but many Stormtroopers just continued doing their daily duties almost unbothered by this new radar technician. The undercover male just glanced around and headed off to find similarly dressed individuals.

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It wasn’t long before a disguised Kooki found where she needed to be.

“Hi! I’m Paige! She boomed.

A lieutenant didn’t look convinced, but many Stormtroopers just continued doing their daily duties almost unbothered by this new radar technician. The undercover female just glanced around and headed off to find similarly dressed individuals.

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Meanwhile, Kylo Ren had located a rather hot-tempered female radar technician. She leant over Kylo as he knelt beside the job he was required to do. She was hungry and tired and ever so grouchy.

“Find the calcinator…then re-wire it…simple!” she barked at the ‘new employee’.

“THAT is NOT a calcinator! Is that what you think one looks like?! Really?!” she continued.

“Once you get your job started…we can perhaps get it done some time today!!” came another nasty comment.

*If I was that feared Sith then I’d get respect! People round here seem to be scared of someone. But who?!* He pondered. *One way to find out.*

“You are starting to get on my bloody nerves now!” yelled Kylo.

*Could it ACTUALLY be HER?* He thought to himself.

The feisty female huffily stormed off in search of her much-needed breakfast.

*Clearly not HER then.* ‘Matt’ thought.

He put his wrench beside him and started to lean further into where he found the calcinator in a vain attempt at finding some spare wiring.

A couple of Stormtroopers walked past. One of which kicked the undercover male’s wrench.

*One of those twats maybe?* Came more insecure thoughts.

A blaster shot came out of nowhere and both Stormtroopers fell to the ground in shock.

“Woah!” muttered Kylo under his breath, but couldn’t see where the shot had been fired from.

Kooki spotted the geeky looking radar technician and wandered over to help the male in distress.

“Hey! You trying to rewire that thing?” she asked.

“Err… yeah…who’s asking?” came a nervous reply.

“The name’s Paige. And to rewire it you simply pull out the old one and thread a new one in…like so.” Kooki explained, whilst demonstrating her skills.

“Heh! Not bad for someone who sounds like the come from a book.” Kylo teased.

He realised she must be new too, as he hadn’t seen her about.

“And you are?” the undercover female asked.

“Umm…Matt,” he replied.

“Out of a book you say. You sound like you belong under a drink!” Kooki fired back.

Kylo was starting to get rather annoyed at everyone picking on him, clearly that feared Sith wasn’t amongst those on his ship. Right now he was going to stop hunting and focus on being feared himself and sprung to his feet and went to grab his unique lightsaber. Even undercover, he refused to part with his blade.

“Under a drink?” he growled.

“I am not under ANYBODY!” he yelled, at the top of his voice.

Kooki spotted Kylo reaching for his hilt and quickly kicked him in the groin area.

The undercover male winced and clasped two hands to where he had just been kicked, whilst falling to the kneeling position.

Kooki quickly armed herself with her amethyst-bladed weapon and pointed it directly in-between Kylo Ren’s eyes. He looked up at Kooki with fear and anger. Upon staring into each other’s pupils, the pair immediately realised that they were face-to-face with the person they had been looking for.

“You’re the feared Sith?” Kylo asked, as he rose to his feet.

Kooki was rather pleased with how her reputation was becoming increasingly powerful. She happily grinned smugly.

“I am indeed! And I guess you’re the feared Dark Jedi I’ve heard so much about?” Kooki mused.

“I am…but you’re a WOMAN!” The Dark Jedi commented.

Kooki looked herself up and down. And then back at the male before her.

“Damn! These boobs are such a giveaway, aren’t they?” she teased.

Kylo was not convinced Kooki was a threat to him.

“Prove yourself!” he tested.

Kooki felt empathetic towards the male before her. But she felt she couldn’t bring herself to duel with him but couldn’t work out why. The Alderaanian withdrew her lightsaber and looked towards a like-minded Kylo, who was starting to feel the same way.

“I killed my grandmother!” she yelled.

“Well I killed my father!” he retorted.

Kylo quivered as he held his red blade in front of him.

Kooki felt his inner battle between the light and dark.

“Stay true to yourself!” Kooki urged.

“I am like you!” she pleaded.

Kylo couldn’t deny it.

He shakily withdrew his lightsaber and nodded sagely.

The pair stood looking at each other.

A Stormtrooper walked past and nudged hard into Kooki and marched off nonchalantly.

“BUCKETHEAD!” she yelled, unable to retrieve her blaster in time.

Kylo turned to Kooki.

Kooki turned to Kylo.

“I think we know what have to do!” The male stated firmly.

Kooki nodded.

The pair headed into a canteen area where many were now eating lunch.

Upon their entry many heads turned.

“I’m not Paige…I’m Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj!” Kooki revealed, as she undone her hairband, uncovering her iconic hair.

A few people shuddered, who were familiar with her name.

“I knew that when you shot at me and I caught a glimpse of your hair.” A Stormtrooper who had taken off his damaged helmet announced.

“I’m not Matt…I’m…” began Kylo.

“You’re KYLO REN!” stated the lieutenant who had been suspicious since he first met ‘Matt’.

“I knew from when you said ‘Hi! I’m Matt!’” he continued stoically.

“I’ve learnt a lot! Things are going to be very different around here from now on.” Kylo Ren yelled.

He nodded at Kooki.

The pair engaged their lightsabers simultaneously and began sweeping their purple and crimson blades and slicing them through various people who had angered them on their undercover day searching for each other.

A fine day’s work.

Inspired by: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FaOSCASqLsE>