“Mummmmmmmmmyyyyyy!!!!!” came a voice from inside the fresher.

“I’m doneeeeee!!!!” it continued.

Kooki began heading in that direction.

“Mummmmmmmmmyyyyyy!!!!!” came another voice, this time from the kitchen.

“I’m hungryyyyyy!!!!” this voice exclaimed.

Before she could respond to either twin, an ear-piercing noise filled the air.

This noise was swiftly followed by, “Kookiiiiiiiiiiii!!!! He smells funny!!!”

For about the thousandth time that day, the bedraggled mother was torn three ways. She did what she did best- she sighed and smiled and headed towards the fresher.

Suddenly, she slipped on a wheeled toy and fell into a pile of scattered blocks strewn across her living room. She laid there for what felt like forever, and tried to muster up enough strength to move. Before she even had a chance to sit up properly, she had four seemingly helpless faces staring back at her. One had fresher paper stuck to her bare feet, one had a mashed up cookie in her hands and round her face, one looked nauseous at the baby in his arms who was emitting an unpleasant smell. Kooki loved her family more than the galaxy itself, but it was highly intense. She had lived through many experiences, but this journey into family life was the most difficult. The house was always messy. Her children squabbled. Her spouse was a like a child at times too. And her baby did not like to sleep more than two hours at a time. She glanced over at the mantelpiece and spotted it was almost bedtime. Kooki let out a little smile and slowly rose to her feet.

“Right!” she announced in her most determined voice.

“Babe, run them a bath!” she continued, turning to Andrelious.

“Poppy. Etty. Follow Daddy. Bath. Now!” she ordered.

“But…” they all chorused.

“But nothing! Off you all go!” Kooki demanded.

“And you...come with me!” Kooki reached out to her youngest child and took him upstairs to get him changed and off to sleep.

A short time elapsed and soon all three Mimosa-Inahj children were all fast asleep. It was time for Kooki to leave. She hated leaving her children, but she knew this was a necessary mission. She made sure her lists and labels were all in place so Andrelious knew what was what and what needed doing when. Wiping a tear from her eye and with a heavy heart, Kooki left her mountainous homestead.

Some time later…

Kooki arrived at the educational establishment, just as the sun was about to completely set. The last of the students were coming out. They looked weary from many hours of studying. Kooki had longed to go to university, but when she came of age to go, her head was a turbulent whirlwind of emotion and heartache. The saddened female approached the entrance, only to be blocked by a burly, macho security guard.

“No entry for students, staff or anyone else!” he boomed in a gruff voice.

“I’m here to….do cleaning,” Kooki stammered, nervously waving her hand simultaneously.

The security guard glared at her almost in disbelief. She was dressed in overalls after all. Nevertheless, his stern face broke into a smile.

“You’re here to do cleaning,” he said robotically.

“Err...yeah…” Kooki agreed, letting out a smile.

“Where’s your mop bucket then, lady?” the male teased.

“Cleaning cupboard!” Kooki barked, hastily, in a vain attempt to get him to leave her alone.

The stern look returned, creating a sense of unease. This quickly turned into raucous laughter. The black-haired female chuckled along with him and he sent her on her way, and gave her a swift slap on her bottom.

Once the last of the students had left the building, the security guard stepped inside the revolving door to switch it off and lock it up for the night. However, he took one foot into the door rotating and he took a blow to the back of the head and fell to the floor. Just as he flickered open his eyes, part of the door spun round and caught the back of his neck. A loud snapping sound echoed as the security guard’s neck shattered, causing immediate death. Kooki stepped callously over the lifeless body and locked the university door, using the keys she found on the security guard’s belt. She pocketed the keys, turned away and headed to the basement.

Whilst down in the basement, Kooki found a mop and bucket next to a metal spigot and a shelf full of coloured chemicals. She quickly filled up the bucket to make a soapy, strong smelling concoction. It was the perfect plan. Hastily she made her way back to the deceased security guard and placed his wounded head into the bucket of chemicals and water. She put the mop next to the bucket and ran back to the basement.

Once in the basement, in the middle of a dimly lit space there was this three-dimensional cube. The famous vault of Erised. Now it was time to see if the legends were true and it contained her fondest desire. Of course getting into it was going to be impossible, but nothing was impossible with Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj.

The slightly nervous mother tiptoed up to this legendary object. She reached out a hand and delicately touched it. It reminded her of herself. A simple-looking object in appearance, but inside its core was far more complicated (and to get inside was a battle in itself).

Along one top edge was some ancient etching- “Erised stra ehru oyt ube cafru oyt on dlohi”

And along the side edge was a combination lock. Further round to the back was a giant sliding puzzle on one face of this cube. Back when Kooki was young, on Corellia, her grandmother used to get her sliding puzzles as presents, so she was quite familiar with them.

After a gruelling twenty six and a half minutes, Kooki slid the last tile into position, it revealed a message of eight numbers. These she hastily entered into the combination lock. A loud clicking noise of acceptance filled the air. The Alderaanian beamed with happiness as, the front face of the cube opened up. Soon as she stepped one foot inside, the vault closed up again. Looking around, the interior almost glowed with an aura of success and desire.

The legends were TRUE!

The vault of Erised REALLY did contain her biggest desire.

Kooki sat in the big purple armchair, put her bare feet into the foot spa on the floor and embraced her desire.

The mother inhaled and exhaled deeply.

Pure bliss!

Peace and quiet with no one to hassle her.