

Gospel According to Lek

And it came to pass in 8 ABY, that a decree went out from Chancellor Mon Mothma that all the Republic would be taxed. And all went to be taxed, each to their own city. And Josruvu also went up from the Capital, out of the city of Lessu, into the city Tyrian, which is called Rhovari; because he was of the house and lineage of Tyrian. To be taxed with Feen his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was that while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn daughter, and wrapped her in swaddling clothes, and laid her in the sink, for there was no place in the motel room for a crib and Josruvu refused to scooch over.

And there were in the same country strippers abiding in the cantina, keeping watch over the drunken patrons by night. And, lo, a Toydarian, their Lord, came upon them, and the stench of their Lord wafted about him; and they were sore afraid.

And the Toydarian said unto them, "Fear me: for, behold, I visit upon you great fire and fury, unless you find me another dancer, a great joy, which shall be to all the patrons. And she shall be the savior of this dump and deliver me to great riches."

And suddenly there was with the Toydarian a multitude of the drunken host praising their Lord, and saying, "Glory to Raoul in the highest, and a piece of ass, good tits toward men."

And it came to pass, as the patrons were gone away from them to their seats, the strippers said one to another, "Let us now go even unto Rhovari, and find us someone passable, which our Lord hath demanded of us."

And they came with haste, and found Feen, and Josruvu, and the babe lying in a sink. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which their Lord was told them concerning his demands. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the strippers, but Feen kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart, for a minute and a half.

Then Feen said unto the strippers, "I will sell you this child, but for a fee of credits. For she is beautiful and I am still in much pain from labor."

And the strippers convened a great huddle, and amongst their number came to a decree, which they let be known to all they that were there. "We will buy her for fifteen hundred, for that is a fair price for a newborn child and we do not have more than that until payday."

Feen, perturbed by all that he saw, set upon the strippers with a great vengeance, admonishing them by saying; "This is my daughter! A newborn child and wonder upon the land. She is worth at least eighteen hundred!" And Hell hath no fury like a labored woman scorned.

Frightened, the strippers cowered mightily before the wrathful woman and wailed, saying "We have no more credits to spare, and our Lord will visit upon us great fury and devastation if we do not abide his wishes."

And Feen said "I don't care."

And the strippers said "Please, hath mercy upon us."

And Feen said "I don't care."

And Josruvu said "Honey, do you think it's wise to sell our only child?"

And Feen said "I don't care."

And as she denied caring for the third time, there was a great tremor and the curtain in the hotel room split from top to bottom. Fearful, the strippers cowered from the divine wrath, but it was not that which they'd thought. Standing betwixt the curtains torn, was a Besalisk of such girth that three Josruvus would have been his width and ten infants was he also tall and five strippers in weight also.

And the Besalisk made his will known as he said, "You lot paid only for a room for two, and now there are more than that. This is getting out of hand!" And he would know, for he had been blessed by four hands.

"How much is an extra person?" inquired Josruvu.

"Fifty credits," said the Besalisk.

And there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth.

"Outrageous!" said Feen, knowing in her heart that if they paid that, she would not have enough money for her souvenirs. "I would rather sell my own daughter!" she exclaimed.

And there was a great cheer from the strippers, for they had been delivered. And so, credits changing hands, they left with the newborn in their care and the Besalisk returned to his post and Feen could rest easy, knowing she had enough money to buy her souvenirs.

But when they returned back onto the city of Lessu, out of the city Tyrian, which is called Rhovari, they came across three wise men. And the Magi said onto them: "Have you been with child recently? For we are seeking a child, who was born recently, and who might look adorable in our advert campaign. It is said, that young babes sell speeders well." For they were truly wise men.

“I was with child,” said Feen, “But no longer, for I sold her to make room for souvenirs.” And she resplended them with the quality of wares she had purchased. And the Magi were in awe.

“A wise decision, fo shizzle,” said the Magi, “Though we would have paid you handsomely for her services.” And each of the three wise men held up a trophy of Credits, Myrrh and Lekincense, which was illegal in forty-five sectors.

“We would have paid you all this, if only you’d kept your child,” they said onto her.

And there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth.

And lo, did Feen learn a lesson that day. That she should always ask for a higher price when selling her young.