

## Fun or Not Fun – That is the Question

A Submission to the Competition: [Voice Workshop] Dialogue I  
Written by Reiden Palpatine Karr (10106)

Character 1: Reiden Palpatine Karr

([https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character\\_sheets/9172](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/9172))

Character 2: Orion Gale

([https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character\\_sheets/8769](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/8769))

Prompt: *Disagreement*

“Yes? What is it?” Reiden asked without looking up from his datapad as the door to his office hissed open.

“Rei, buddy!” came the voice of Orion Gale. “What are you doing cooped up in here?”

“Working, obviously,” the Corellian replied, glancing up at his friend.

“How about we go grab a drink? Maybe go start a fight or something. You know, do something exciting for a change.”

“Believe me, I’d love to go out, I really would. Unfortunately, I’ve got a lot of work to do right now, so I can’t.”

“Come on, man. You’re just no fun these days.”

“That’s not what your mother said the last time I saw her,” Reiden quipped, a smirk crossing his lips.

Orion let out a sarcastic laugh. “You’re a real riot, Rei. Very funny. I’ll have you know that Vaela Gale is a saint, thank you very much.”

“She’d have to be, to put up with you.”

“You know, you’ve got a good point there,” Orion said with a genuine laugh this time. “I was a bit of a handful when I was younger. I was pretty adventurous, sometimes even got into fights – though, in my defense, it was mostly to stick up for others getting bullied.”

“Right. Anyway, not everything can be all fun and games. Work has to get done at some point.”

“But you’re *always* working these days. I mean, come on. When was the last time we had some fun?” Orion asked, plopping himself down in the chair in front of Reiden’s desk.

“We grabbed a drink just last weekend, didn’t we?”

“Exactly! And there’s been nothing since then. Therefore, you’re no fun.” Orion’s face held a smug grin, believing he had illustrated his point quite well.

“I’m plenty fun,” Reiden said with a sigh. “But my work here comes first. Somebody has to do it and, like it or not, I’m the one with that job right now. This isn’t exactly the kind of thing I can farm out to those below me.”

“Nope, no fun. None at all,” Orion proclaimed, acting almost childlike in his disagreement. “And of course you can pass on the work to someone else. That’s one of the benefits of being the boss! If I had people working for me, I’d do that any chance I got.”

“How about I make you a compromise?” Reiden asked with a quiet laugh. “Once I finish getting this done, I’ll go grab a drink with you, or help hunt down your next bounty, or whatever you think would be best. Sound good?”

“Finally, thank you!” the Kiffar exclaimed, practically jumping up from the chair. “I’ll just go check on the repairs to my ship in the meantime, so just meet me in the hangar. You better not take too long, though. I will drag you out of here if I have to.”

“I’ll be quick about it, then.”

“You’re still no fun,” Orion spoke, pausing just before the door.

“Karabast! Get out of my office before I change my mind,” Reiden said with a laugh, shaking his head.