A Long Time Ago…

…a female Sith was sat minding her own business one day and a vision appeared before her. Immediately, the Alderaanian was filled with fear and uncertainty.

“Fear not, Kookimarissia! You are special and you will conceive children. They too will be special and look exactly the same. But you MUST name them Poppeliamarissia and Etholiemarissia.” The glowing apparition vanished before Kooki could respond.

Meanwhile, in a cabin not too far away, a little male Sith was busying himself cutting through planks of wood with his lightsaber to make his latest order from a customer in the nearby town. Andrelious was engaged to Kooki, but he was starting to have second thoughts about marrying her. Just something didn’t seem right with her. Before his doubts could sprout any further, a similar visionary appeared to him. Andrelious shuddered in fear and dropped his planks of wood and lightsaber hilt to the floor.

“Fear not Andrelious! You and your fiancée are special and she is going to conceive, not one but TWO children and they will be equally special and identical.” The angelic voice explained.

Once again, the figure disappeared. It was most unusual, but Andrelious felt he MUST marry Kooki as soon as possible and went to find her. His doubts had completely vanished and he couldn’t quite explain it.

Over the coming months, Kooki’s bump continued to grow and the young couple got married and began planning for the arrival of their special babies. Andrelious had made a cot and put it in the bedroom of the parents-to-be.

When the month of the babies’ due date arrived, a piece of bad luck occurred. The Dark Council put forward an announcement that all families needed to go to the birthplace of the head male in each household in order for them to collate data and numbers of the various populations in the galaxy. For Andrelious and Kooki, this was going to be a long and tiring journey to Dantooine. The couple travelled on speeders and their ship and finally arrived. However, more bad luck affected them. Dantooine was heaving with people and there was nowhere for them to spend the night. Everywhere was full. The impending birth of her twins didn’t make this any easier and no one seemed to take pity on them. Just as they were about to give up, a friendly guesthouse keeper offered them a place of solace.

“Apologies, I can’t offer you a room for the night, but you are welcome to seek comfort in my animal shed behind my guesthouse. It was cleaned out this morning and there’s plenty of fresh straw. I can try and find you some spare blankets and pillows, and maybe a little heater for young. We can’t be too careful if your little arrival decides to make an appearance this evening.” He explained, soothingly.

It wasn’t long before Andrelious was holding his wife’s hand and she began screaming and squeezing Andrelious’ hand. The twins were not going to wait until they had returned home to their home planet. They wanted to meet the world…NOW!

Very soon two identical little bundles were wrapped up in blankets and sat in their mother’s arms beside a heater amongst the straw. It wasn’t ideal, but it was perfect. Poppy and Etty were perfect.

Meanwhile, on a hillside not far from the new family a few males were sat amongst a field of wild porgs. The feathery creatures were being fed handfuls of seeds and wiped down to ensure their feathers remained shiny. A beautiful choral vision appeared to them.

“Halleluiah! You must rise up and go to a little town not far from here. There you will find a little guesthouse with an animal shed round the back. Go in to the shed and there you will find two identical baby girls that have been born this very night. Leave the porgs and go!”

Within seconds the sky resumed to its normal colour and the chorus vanished. The males didn’t question it and abandoned their porgs as requested and set off to find the baby twins.

In the sky an extra bright star had appeared on this magical night. Three very clever Jedi had spotted this unique cosmic wonder and had decided to follow it across the sky on the backs of their banthas. It led them to a little town, and stopped just above an animal shed behind a guesthouse. When they stepped inside the shed, they were filled with joy and happiness. They presented the new little family with three gifts. One brought precious metal coins. The second brought a special the oil made from a special tree sap. And the third brought an incense that would help the babies sleep. Together with the three Jedi visiting the unique babies, were the porg keepers. It was a truly remarkable sight. There was a true sense of togetherness in that brief moment and everyone there knew these two girls would one day rule the galaxy together, but no one dared say about this unwritten prophecy and for now would let this unfold for itself.