

## Legendary Encounter: Padmé Amidala

“Captain Panaka, help this woman up.”

“Senator, I don’t think we—” Mariek Panaka, wife of Quarsh and his successor as Captain of Amidala’s guard began to object before being cut off by the former Queen.

“We will help this woman, Captain. I can’t explain it but I have a good feeling about her. We’ll take her back to my apartment and figure out the rest from there.” Amidala spoke more sternly than she usually did, the conviction audible in her voice. Panaka knew better than to object when the Senator was thoroughly convinced, all she could do now was to minimise the chance of any harm coming to the Senator. After all, the Trade Federation still held a grudge against Amidala and this wouldn’t be the first time they’d orchestrated an attempt on her life.

“Very well Senator,” The acknowledgement was brief but made sure to ensure the Captain’s loyalty to the former monarch of Naboo was trumping her professional opinion.

“Thank you, Captain.” Amidala appreciated the service of Mariek, her nephew Gregar, also a guard and her niece Versaat, who had taken the name Versé upon entering Amidala’s service as a handmaiden. Padmé had struggled during the early parts of her time as a Senator for Naboo in the Galactic Senate but was coming into her own, having adapted to the often frustrating nature of the Senate. She watched as Panaka helped the woman, a blue-skinned sentient of unusual size to her feet. The former monarch hoped she was right about the figure. It was unusual to see someone like that, especially on Coruscant. Though she guessed the number of species meant that another alien species would hardly draw as much attention as on some of the more homogenous planets.

“Thank you, hopefully, I can repay your kindness in some way. I don’t honestly know how I got here, so getting acclimated will be a good first step.” Scudi Ferria was telling the truth. Coruscant was a long way from Aliso. Due to the Senator’s presence, it was at the latest 19 BBY or a really weird dream.

*Padmé Amidala’s Senatorial Apartment*  
*Senate Apartment Complex*

## *Coruscant*

“Can you tell me your name?” The Senator for Naboo asked calmly of the towering blue female she and her entourage had encountered out on the streets.

“Scudi, Scudi Ferria.”

“Nice to meet you Scudi, I’m Padmé. These are my handmaidens; Dormé, Cordé, Versé and Sabé. You’ve met Captain Panaka and this is Gregar Typho, another of my loyal guards.” Padmé introduced her full entourage to the Chiss. While others may have spoken in a more prideful tone, the Senator instead spoke with a voice that she and Sabé had developed to be formal yet easily spoken no matter if Sabé or Padmé herself was acting as the Queen as it had been at the time. It was the little details that made the ruse convincing for all but one person outside of those in on the ruse. The Jedi Qui-Gon Jinn had been the only one so far, which spoke to the effectiveness of the process.

“A pleasure to meet you all. From my reading this isn’t a usual arrangement for a Senator, so you must all be remarkably talented and loyal. I’m sure the Senator thanks you enough already, but I appreciate you allowing me to stay here for a short time. I’ll be out of your hair soon though.” The Chiss couldn’t believe what was happening. It was as if she’d been made into a character on the Clone Wars holodrama without knowing about it. The entourage of the Senator all smiled politely, though they left the speaking to Amidala.

“So Scudi, can you tell me what brings you to Coruscant? I’ve not seen someone like you around before, can you tell me of your people?” The Senator was intensely interested in the woman, though she wanted to be respectful.

“Well, Senator. My people are a bunch of elitists. Our society is run purely by the wealthy, your name means more than your talents. Don’t get me wrong, some of them turn out well, but when you’re given every possible advantage in life, it’s hard to mess it up. We’re an isolationist people mostly, the conflict that’s going on with the Republic might draw some interest, but don’t expect too many of us to show up. As for what brings me here, I must confess I can’t entirely remember.” The Chiss rummaged through her pockets, trying to find any kind of clue as to what she was doing in the Core. Finding a scrunched up note, she pulled it out and looked at it. “Ahh, I see. I’m trying to find someone. I don’t know what name they go by, but they’re here on Coruscant and they’re a slicer, much like myself. That’s how we were introduced to each other. Whoever they are, they have some wicked skills and probably pretty

expensive equipment to go with it. Do you think you'd be able to help me find this person?"

"Versé is rather good with that sort of thing, she's helped me out on many occasions. She will help you with what you seek."

"Thank you Senator, I promise not to keep her from your side for long." Scudi saw Versé stand up and walk over to a terminal so she followed the handmaiden as she reflected on her encounter with one of the most influential people in the Republic.