The Force and its Power

 Meditation has always been a way for force users to focus their powers and mind with the body. I have done this since a young boy upon my parent’s freighter. I learned this in bad times that it can take me away from the harsh reality but I never wanted to escape but to see the world from a different perspective allowing me to think of all the alternate ways to escape or for my assignments to escape. This has made me one of the most feared assassins within the galaxy. The name Obsidian is synonymous with death and that is how I like it.

 It was during a mission that I found out that it also can allow the force to manifest itself in ways foreign to me at the time. I was on my way to eliminate a rival guild member and as usual had more than enough time to take in the mission and meditate about the task and where we were going to be at the point of oblivion together. I did as I usually did and focused and thought of all the avenues open to me and the mission to escape. But for some unknown reason there before me appeared my mother. Just as I remembered her the day she died.

 I couldn’t believe my eyes. It almost broke me out of the meditation but I thought it was only my memories playing with my mind. Then as I began to close my eyes she sat up and sat directly across from me. This did break my meditative state and she vanished. “Crow!” I yelled. “Yes, Master?” A mechanical voice responded from the ship interior. “A full sensor sweep of the ship immediately!” I again yell as jump to me feet and on my light saber. My senses moving through the ship, anticipating an ambush or worse.

 “There is no one or thing but yourself aboard Master.” A cold voice says. I still feel on edge and decide to practice my forms instead. After an hour of hard combat moves and practice I finally feel good enough to return to my meditation. I again sit and focus. My eyes closed and I reach deep into the force. An image begins to form and again it is my mother sitting across from me. I can almost feel her there. “Stop!” her voice says to me. That sound is exactly how she sounded. I don’t allow this to break my mediation. “Leave me alone whoever you are.” I calmly state.

 “I am your mother.” She responds. “How? You have been dead for a long time now. “

 “The force is an amazing thing that not even the wisest masters completely understand.” Is her response.

 “I can’t believe this. It has to be a trick.” I say. “Believe it.” She retorts. “There is no true way to prove who you are because if you are a figment of my imagination you will say the things I know already.”

 “Believe in the power you so believe in and just allow me to talk with you.” She states.

 “You have been doing things that astound your guild and Masters with your inventive and ingenuities. You have pushed the boundaries of your powers and ask for nothing from your guild in return but more missions. But have you stopped to think about that moment a long time ago other than to refocus your pain and desire to kill?” She states so exactly and direct.

 “No!” I simple answer.

 “Humor me son and tell me something you wished you could have said to me before that fateful day.” She asks.

 “Why it makes no difference and makes no changes to what happen.” My focus wavering. I take in a deep breath and refocus. The wavering stops and my mother image is clear once again.

 “If you can believe it matters to me.” A statement, shocking to my own mind. If that is what this is.

 “You left me. Not of your own accord but you did. I felt alone mother for alone. It was when the holocron I touched entered my mind that I decided to put you away and use your memories as my focus for what I now do and it has served me well. Never forget that your once little boy loved you and loves you more than life itself and wished to only be by your side again.” Knowing if that God’s exist that would never happen because of the path I have now driven my life into.

 She reaches out and with the gentle touch from my memories touches my cheeks and says. “I love you and will wait for you son, always.”

 As though coming out of my mediation she slowly dissolves to nothing and once again I am alone aboard my vessel speeding toward my next assignment. Pity for them.