**Aru at the party**

Aru arrived at the party hall with his best suit on. He was ready to party! As soon as he entered, he grabbed a drink from the beautiful waitress at the entrance. It was a three-colored drink with lots of bubbles and smoke coming out of the glass.

“I never had one of these.” He said while smelling it a bit. Nevertheless, he gave it a go and sipped it. He felt an amazing eruption and tingly sensation on his mouth as the drink went down his throat. With awe in his expression, he made gestures of approval to no one in particular. “It’s good!”

He then made his way to the main hall, where all the guests would be. Eager to see everyone in formal attire, he started looking around.

“I must be early.” He said, finding no one of his knowing in the room, “And what the hell is taking that woman so long?” He was referring to Amis Jumah, his companion to this party. She had refused to come, saying that it was for Arconans only and that she wasn’t an Arconan, but Aru had persuaded her to come by offering her a beautiful long dress that highlighted her blue skin and matched her green eyes.

When she finally came back, he smiled at her and enjoyed her sensual figure, “Hey there Smal’lek!” He provokingly said.

“Don’t call me Smal’lek!” She was clearly annoyed, but her cheeks were getting purple.

“What’s the matter?” He asked, “You seem to be embarrassed.”

She grabbed him by the arm and took him to a table where they could both sit. “I’m not used to this level of fancy you know?” She started explaining. “All this rich people. Everyone stares at me like I’m doing something wrong! I’m more of an underworld girl.”

Aru on the other hand, loved to flaunt his face around, “They’re probably looking at you because you’re so beautiful. I know I am.” That didn’t quite relax Amis, rather made her feel even more embarrassed as Aru’s opinion did matter to her.

“When can we go?” She asked almost in a whisper.

“Well, our esteemed Consul clearly asked us to stay around until midnight strikes so,” Aru looked at the big watch on the wall, “twenty more minutes at least. I’ll grab you a drink and you’ll be enjoying this in no time!”

Aru went to get drinks from the big circular bar in the middle of the room, closely followed by Amis who didn’t want to be alone. There, they decided to have a taste of the Fuzzy Tauntaun, a yellow extremely bubbly drink, made from the famous narcotic buzz and flakes of gold.

They both cheered to themselves and drank it all in one go. Soon, they could feel a numbing effect spreading from their lips through their throat and to their stomach.

“I can’t feel my leku!” Amis said in between giggles. She then tried to move them but was unsuccessful. Aru laughed hard at Amis attempt. “See, you’re already enjoying yourself!”

Their fun was stopped when the big clock marked midnight and a high melody started playing.

“Oh! Here she comes!” Aru said, looking at the big stage that had been set for Lucine’s arrival.

“Who?” Amis asked, not remembering their purpose on the party.

“The Shadow Lady. Arcona’s Consul. There! It’s her.” Aru pointed as Lucine made her entrance in the room.