

Eos City,
Arx, 38 ABY.

Resting his hand on the mysterious blue box, Tyga unsheathed his lightsaber and held it low against his thigh. Knocking on the door, the Twi'lek took a step back, waiting to see what, or who, was hiding inside of this other-worldly contraption. It resembled nothing he'd ever seen before – it was quite literally out of this galaxy.

The faint sounds of movement could be heard from inside the blue box, so Tyga ignited his lightsaber, the bright orange blade casting an ominous shadow. The sound of the door handle being turned caused the tips of his lekku to flick all over the place, which was a sure sign of impending danger that he had come to trust implicitly over the years.

In the doorway stood a rather flamboyantly dressed man with a vegetable of all things pinned to the collar of his jacket. The lightsaber blade rested against the man's neck and Tyga gave a low growl, baring his sharpened teeth in a menacing smirk, hissing as he stepped closer.

“What's all this then?” exclaimed the figure, as he held a hand to the strange weapon before him; scorching heat began to radiate over his fingers and up his arm to his shoulder.

“My name is Tyga Orn Nilim, I am a Force User and this is *my* weapon...” Tyga pressed the blade closer to the man's throat, the heat beginning to scorch his collarbone.

“It is a pleasure to meet you Tyga, albeit in rather unusual circumstances you must admit,” he flashed a smile at the Twi'lek and this seemed to show that he was posing no real threat.

Stepping back, Tyga switched off his lightsaber and put it back into its holster. He circled the man, inspecting him closely before exploring the blue box in more detail, trying to see past the man and into its interior, but the stranger seemed reluctant to let the Twi'lek step inside.

“And I beg your pardon for not introducing myself. I am the Doctor. The fifth regeneration to be exact,” he held out a hand in warm greeting towards his new travelling companion.

Tyga held out a gloved hand in kind and grasped the Doctor's hand in greeting. With a nod, the Doctor led the way inside the blue box. This certainly was not the cockpit of your regular freighter. In the middle of a room lit by recessed circular lights stood some kind of console. It was covered in a variety of lights, dials, switches and levers, which seemed to make it move.

“And to give you some background, I am a Time Lord,” the Fifth Doctor watched as his new companion's face contorted into an expression of utter confusion and bewilderment.

“You're a what now?!” Tyga tilted his head and his lekku scratched gently at his temple as he tried to process and comprehend what he was hearing from the so-called “Doctor”.

“I am a Time Lord, my dear Tyga. Time Lords have a non-linear perception of time; thus we can travel back into the past and forward into the future. And I use this device, the TARDIS, to achieve it, although I do not like changing history. I much more prefer to observe history as it happened...” he turned back to the console, throwing more switches and turning other dials, in preparation to calibrate the TARDIS for imminent lift off to an unknown destination.

Tyga had heard stories about Jedi and Sith who possessed a similar power that allowed them to travel into the past. There were rumours that some Jedi and Sith in his family tree had this ability, but it had been buried under millennia of false truths and countless little white lies.

The lights immediately began to flicker and the TARDIS began to move. “A-ha! We’re off!!” the Fifth Doctor exclaimed, rubbing his hands together, throwing switches and turned dials.

“Where are we going exactly, Doctor?” Tyga asked in a slightly concerned voice, watching as the Doctor finalized the lift off procedure and checked everything was in working order.

“Anywhere you would like to go my dear Tyga. Do you have anywhere particular in mind?” the Fifth Doctor asked, as the TARDIS shook and it lifted off from Eos City up into the sky.

“I have heard stories of Coruscant during the Clone Wars from my elders and always thought it would be interesting to see for myself. To see what my home was like during the conflict,” Tyga’s mind went back to the stories he had heard as a youngling and was still in awe about some of the feats his elders performed during their defence against the Empire’s invasion.

“Alright. Here we go...” the Fifth Doctor typed “C-O-R-U-S-C-A-N-T” into the console and the TARDIS began to pick up more speed, rushing through the expanse of time and space.

As quickly as they had left Eos City, the TARDIS landed with a thud and it settled down. To Tyga it seemed as if only a few minutes had passed since they had taken off on their journey.

“And we are here. Are you ready?” the Doctor exclaimed, switching off the TARDIS before he collected his hat from the coat hook and beckoned for Tyga to follow him to the door.