

Character Question 1
By Tuuka Vurr

Tuuka, Kranak and Osik's jet packs belched gouts of flame that caused their descent to slow, allowing them to touch down without breaking their legs. The trio already had weapons drawn and unleashed hell upon the CIS battle droids, ozone filling the air from discharged weapons. Kranak roared in bestial fury as he braced his immense blaster rifle to mow down droid after droid. Tuuka and Osik advanced, Osik placing well aimed shots separating droid heads from their bodies. Tuuka unleashing rockets and shotgun blasts from his bracer mounted weapons.

Explosions blossomed around them, illuminating the Deathwatch insignias on their shoulder pauldrons. Tuuka paused, but his body kept moving through the fire fight as if it were on auto pilot, out of his control.

Battle droids? CIS? This isn't our armor color scheme. Didn't this happen over sixty years ago? Tuuka thought to himself as his dual Westar pistols dropped droid after droid, a host of fellow Mandalorians fell from the sky around him, coming to his aid. Or so he had thought. Instead, a platoon of B2 battle droids surrounded him and his brothers. Tuuka somersaulted away from the incoming fire while simultaneously slugging three more.

He risked a glance to Osik, and as he did so his brother was hit square in the chest from one of the wrist mounted rocket launchers. His body rag dolled at the force of the explosion, his beskar'gam the only thing holding his body together from being sent in different directions.

His mouth was frozen shut, but Tuuka's mind screamed for his little brother. *Osik!!* Fear, no, terror quickly crept up his body and wrapped itself around him in a terrible embrace. He wheeled around to his other brother, seemingly impervious to the fight around him. Kranak came into view just in time for Tuuka to see him riddled with laser bolts from half a dozen B2s. Falling to his knees, and finally face down in the dirt didn't stop the B2s from assuring their victims death as they poured more and more laser shots into the deceased Mandalorian.

Tuuka could feel the tears streaming down his face. His arms dropped to his sides, his weapons slipping from his clutch. His feet shuffled heavily towards his brother before dropping to his knees next to him. The droids seemingly unaware of his presence as they continued the battle around him. Tuuka rolled his brother over and removed the helmet from his lifeless body. Kranak's lifeless eyes stared up at him and the unbreakable Mandalorian spirit within Tuuka shattered. He held his brother's head to his chest and wept, screaming in agony.

"Dank farrik Tuuka. Shut up. We're trying to get some kriffing sleep!" Kranak said.

Tuuka looked back down at his brother when a sudden jolt of being hit with some thrown item pulled him out of his nightmare. The shock of what he had just seen caused him to reel, and for a moment, the terror still clung to him like wet clothes before being replaced by pure relief. Tuuka rolled over and wiped the tears from his eyes and steadied his voice the best he could.

“You shut up.” Tuuka shot back shakily.