

As the twin suns of Tatooine set over the horizon, Aru Law found himself riding atop his majestic Bantha, Kaka, with his loyal Mirialan companion, Ruka, by his side. The vast desert stretched out before them, bathed in the warm hues of the setting suns, creating a breathtaking scene that seemed almost otherworldly.

Aru and Ruka had been traversing the sands of Tatooine, taking a break from their smuggling missions to enjoy a moment of peace in the solitude of the desert. Aru had always been fascinated by the natural beauty of this desert planet, and riding Kaka was a rare treat that he relished.

Kaka, the massive Bantha with shaggy fur and curved horns, plodded steadily through the sandy dunes, its rhythmic steps creating a soothing lullaby. Aru held onto the reins, feeling the warmth of Kaka's rough hide beneath his fingers as he guided the majestic creature through the shifting sands.

Ruka, the male Mirialan with his distinctive green skin and facial tattoos, sat gracefully behind Aru, his eyes scanning the horizon with a sense of wonder. He was a skilled fighter and had been helping Aru on his latest adventures, across the galaxy.

As the suns sank lower, Aru and Ruka halted Kaka, dismounting to take in the breathtaking sunset. The sky was painted in shades of orange and pink, casting a warm glow over the desert landscape. Aru felt a sense of awe, appreciating the simple yet profound beauty of the moment.

"Isn't this incredible, Ruka?" Aru said with a smile, his eyes fixed on the setting suns.

Ruka nodded, his eyes shining with appreciation. "It truly is, Aru. I'm grateful to be able to experience this with you."

They stood in companionable silence, watching as the suns disappeared below the horizon, leaving behind a twilight sky adorned with stars. Aru felt a sense of peace wash over him, a rare moment of serenity in the midst of his often chaotic life as a smuggler.

As darkness enveloped the desert, Aru and Ruka lit a small campfire, its flickering flames casting dancing shadows on the sand. They shared stories and laughter, enjoying the simple pleasures of good company and the quiet beauty of Tatooine's night sky.

As the night wore on, Aru and Ruka retreated to their makeshift campsite, settling in for the night under the stars. They lay side by side, gazing up at the vast expanse above them, lost in their own thoughts. Aru felt a deep sense of gratitude for

moments like these, when he could forget about the dangers and uncertainties of his smuggling profession and simply enjoy the company of a trusted friend.

As the night sky twinkled with stars, Aru and Ruka drifted off to sleep, their hearts filled with the memories of their sunset ride on Kaka in the sands of Tatooine. They knew that their adventures would continue, but for now, they cherished the tranquillity of the desert night, grateful for the moments of peace and connection that the galaxy had to offer.

Then there was a splash, followed by another. And the feeling of cold and wetness set in. Aru struggled to open his eyes, up and down all shambled in the grogginess of his sleep. Somehow, during their dream, Ruka had reacted to the ominous thought of hearing Aru call his name, which was enough to break his hallucination, even if just for a brief moment, and used all his might in the Force to catapult Law as far away as humanly possible. This resulted in the Seer being thrown through the approaching ship's cockpit into falling and skipping like a stone through the waters. Some claim that Ruka broke a skipping record on Selen with this feat.