Early Childhood…Through the eyes of Kookimarissia Mimosa-Inahj

**0 BBY**

**Mimosa Homestead**

**Alderaan**

“That one?” exclaimed the young girl gleefully.

“Ah! That’s Coruscant, Kookicake. A lot of important dec….” began the paternal figure.

Before he could respond, his inquisitive daughter interjected him, pointing at yet ANOTHER tiny star in the sky and full of questions for her loving father.

“How many are there, Daddy?” little Kooki asked.

He looked rather worried about being able to come up with a response that would please the excitable youngster who was looking up at her father with shiny eyes.

“Too many to even count, little Kookicake,” came a female voice from behind the two stargazers.

“Mummy! Mummy!” Kooki shouted, whilst jumping up and down in the snow.

“I want to visit them!” she continued.

“Which one?” Tabby asked.

Tabby scooped up her daughter into her arms and helped her spouse to his feet. Mostynn wrapped his arms around his two special girls. Kooki looked up and lifted her arms above her head and waved them about excitedly.

“ALL of them!” she squealed.

A few hours later, Kooki was tucked up soundly in bed dreaming of the many adventures she longed to embark upon. Whilst in the next room, Mostynn was snoring, but a clearly distressed Tabby was once again half asleep.

A vision appeared into Tabby’s mind. It wasn’t clear as to what the apparition was exactly. All that could be seen was bright orange embers and an angled fleck of neon, fluorescent green light from the sky. All that could be heard was ear piercing screams. All that could be smelt was burning, combined with fear and panic.

Suddenly the purple-haired female fully woke and sat bolt upright in bed in a cold sweat. This premonition was becoming a frequent occurrence, but each and every time she couldn’t work out what exactly was happening or going to happen.

**A Few Days Later…**

**Alderaan Spaceport**

**Alderaan**

The wheeled purple suitcase was waiting next to a very excited youngster. Freshly dip-dyed black and purple hair from the night before, Kooki couldn’t wait for the shuttle to fill with her classmates to take them all to Corellia. The last few children and adults clambered aboard ready to depart.

“Kookimarissia Mimosa?” called out her teacher.

“Cominggggg!!” came an excitable response.

Just as she turned to leave, her parents bent down to be at the same height as their only daughter.

“See you soon Daddy,” Kooki squealed, as she wrapped her little arms around her father’s neck.

“See you in a week, Kookicake. Love you millions!” he replied, whilst returning the warm hug.

Kooki turned to her mother, who was unfastening her silver chain with a star shaped pendant on it. Inside was a photo of her little Kooki, her spouse and herself. It was her most precious possession in the entire galaxy and she fastened it round Kooki’s neck, as she gave her child a huge hug. The warmth of such embrace was to be held onto tightly for as long as Tabby could manage.

“See you soon Mummy.” Kooki exclaimed.

“Very soon. Love you Kookicake.” Replied Tabby, kissing Kooki on her forehead, as she did every night at bedtime.

“Love you both,” Kooki squealed, as she ran off to board the shuttle with her suitcase. All the while waving and blowing kisses, just like all her classmates were doing so to their parents outside the shuttle.

Tears trickled down Tabby’s face as the shuttle departing Kooki to her old home planet of Corellia left the Alderaanian Spaceport. Mostynn hugged his spouse.

“She’ll be back in a week. Don’t worry.” He calmly reassured her, unaware of his wife’s inner feelings.

“No she won’t,” whispered Tabby, sobbing her heart out onto Mostynn’s shoulder. Her comforting husband didn’t hear her chilling words.

Tabithiamarissia and Mostynn Mimosa interlocked their hands and headed back to their mountainous homestead.

**A Few Days Passed…**

**Mimosa Homestead**

**Alderaan**

The house felt so cold and quiet without Kooki running around the place. Their family circle felt broken and incomplete. Mostynn had prepared a light lunch and was tucking in. He almost made food for Kooki, but remembered she was off world. Tabby had been very quiet. Mostynn just assumed she was missing Kooki and felt nostalgic as their girl was going back to where Tabby had spent her childhood.

Mostynn finally broke the silence.

“Wonder if Kooki bumped into your parents whilst on Corellia? She will be heading back through the hyperspace as we speak.” he mused.

Tabby looked up from her sandwich, that she had pulled the edges off without making a conscious effort to realise what she had done.

She said nothing. And returned her gaze and began picking at her food.

“Ah well. I’m sure she will have plenty of stories to tell us when she gets home.”

Tabby just looked up, pushed her plate away, rose to her feet and hastily ran upstairs. Mostynn daren’t accompany her. She was unpredictable in moods like this.

After what felt like forever, Tabby came downstairs and parked two wheeled suitcases next to her feet. She proceeded to grabbing a few photo albums and packed those too. Before he could even question her unusual and erratic behaviour, Mostynn found himself being ushered to his feet and taken outside, together with his suitcase.

“Come on, love. Kooki will be back in a few hours. We can’t go anywhere now.” The father figure felt himself repeating himself from earlier. Once again he felt like he was being totally disregarded.

“Hush! We MUST intercept her homecoming.” Tabby finally hissed.

“But why?” her spouse continued to interrogate.

“Just because…” Tabby stated firmly.

Not another word was said, as the couple traipsed through the snow towards the spaceport leaving behind nothing more than footprints and suitcase wheel tracks in the snow behind them.

Once at the spaceport, no further shuttles were going to be leaving that day. It was up to her to sort this mess out.

A nearby technician who was busy working on a shuttle was interrupted by a rather feisty Tabby.

“I NEED a shuttle. I NEED to leave here. I NEED to see my daughter. NOW! Before it’s too late!” she demanded.

“But ma’am, this shuttle has a faulty…” began the technician.

**Meanwhile…**

**Shuttle**

**Alderaan System**

A medium sized shuttle began flying through the Alderaan system. The co-ordinates were displaying to the pilot that Alderaan was approaching nearby. Out the corner of his eye, an odd looking spherical ship cut up his path causing the shuttle to suddenly swerve. All the children gleefully screamed, almost in unison. To them it just seemed a bit of fun on what had been a normal shuttle ride. All, but one.

“Do you think she’s alright?” queried Pequen.

The aging male seemed concerned about his newly found granddaughter’s wellbeing. She had been behaving oddly most of the journey home. She was already quite isolated from a majority of her classmates anyway. She knew she was somewhat ‘different’ from most, but could never seem to understand why. Her father seemed to have very little idea as to the cause of such mysterious personality traits, yet seemed to recognise a distinct similarity between his wife and his daughter. Tabby however, would smile and nod. She clearly knew the cause of Kooki’s ‘special’ behaviour and social isolation. Yet, she refused to tell her daughter until she knew she was old enough to understand fully the true nature of her unique gifts.

Marissia refused to make eye contact with her husband. It had been an emotional few days. Not only had she discovered and met her estranged granddaughter, but she was now heading to Alderaan to rekindle with her long-lost daughter to make peace after many years. She never thought she would ever venture to Alderaan, since that was where the charming young Mostynn had come from and taken Tabby to live with him many years previously.

“Get her away from that window!” demanded Marissia, who had just shuddered to herself following the sudden swerving of the shuttle the entire group was aboard, which had left most of the crew on the floor writhing about in discomfort.

“But why? She’s doing no harm.” Replied a puzzled Pequen.

Kooki had been the first to rise to her feet and clamber over to the nearby window. She could feel that she was nearly home. Part of her was telling her to move away, but the contradictory other half had her glued to the exact spot.

Kooki stared out of the window…

**Meanwhile…**

**Spaceport**

**Alderaan**

The technician hadn’t stopped working under the shuttle to exchange proper pleasantries with the Mimosa couple. Mostynn was busy trying to plead with him to hastily fix the shuttle as soon as possible, since the hard working technician had agreed to fly the shuttle and to help intercept Kooki’s classmates on their way home upon completion of the faulty parts.

Mostynn felt his spouse clench her hand in his suddenly.

“I love you,” Tabby whispered turning to her spouse.

Once again tears were rolling down her cheeks.

“I love you too, Tabs. We’ll be with Kooki within the hour. He replied, hugging his spouse.

Holding on tightly to him, Tabby continued to whisper.

“I love you Kookicake. Now and always!”

She looked up at the stars starting to come out, and placed a single hand onto her heart.

“Bye bye Kookicake. Bye bye.” She whispered.

**Shuttle**

**Alderaan System**

The unusual sphere released a superlaser directly into the core of Alderaan.

Within seconds a once peaceful utopia was now just flecks of rock shattered and floating amidst the galaxy.

Six years young and she had just witnessed her one and only home be destroyed.

It was gone.

They were gone.

It was ALL gone.

Kooki wanted to scream. Or cry. Just something that showed she felt something. Instead the colour drained from her cheeks and she just looked numb.

By now Pequen had risen to his feet, refusing to meet his wife’s daft request of removing Kooki from the window, and was asking a co-pilot when they would be arriving.

“Not exactly sure yet, Sir,” the co-pilot responded.

“We are not entirely sure where Alderaan has gone. The co-ordinates say it’s just up ahead, but there’s no sign of it. Got to get through this weird asteroid field first. Don’t worry Sir.”

Marissia too had clambered to her feet. By now Kooki was sobbing in her grandmother’s arms. Her words and thoughts were all jumbled.

“You’ll be coming to stay with us for a while, little Kooki.” She stated gently to the young girl, whilst stroking her hair.

Pequen soon joined them and explained quietly what the co-pilot had said to him. Kooki was somehow fast asleep in the loving arms of Marissia.

“Do you think she’ll be alright?” Pequen asked, taking a seat next to the two females.

Marissia stopped stroking the sleeping Kooki’s hair and quietly shook her head.

“Not yet. This is going to haunt her for many years to come. She will never feel like she has a home. And relationships with others is going to be an uphill struggle. We will never replace her parents. But we will guide her as best we can.” Marissia sagely replied.

Pequen agreed with a heavy heart, as the shuttle began heading back to Corellia.

For Marissia and Pequen Myflax…

For Kookimarissia Mimosa…

Life was never going to be the same again.

**To Be Continued…**