

'A Star Wars Short Story' by Gavin Xu

Jyn Eros lay there in bed motionless. It was the first time that Jyn felt that she was fighting for a cause. It had only been one year since she joined the rebellion led by Mon Mothma. She had tried to forget about her past, about her father who abandoned her, Saw Gerrara, who left her in Tamsye Prime and finally how her mother was murdered in cold blood. She suddenly heard a gentle knock on the door. She hastily got up out of bed and looked through the window. At first sight of this woman, it felt like she was looking at a mirror, at a reflection of herself. She carefully examined the woman for a few moments and then let her in.

*"My name is Mia,"* she said, with a friendly smile on her face. *"I am here to notify you that you have been moved to my squadron."*

The last squadron she had been in had disliked her because of her father. This was the reason Jyn bounced from squadron to squadron. This also gave Jyn time to make imperial clearance codes. This was needed in many of her mission.

*"Hi, my name is Jyn,"* she said uncomfortably. Jyn was very reluctant in telling Mia her second name. Her smile reminded Jyn of Idryssa. Although, she did not know what had happened to her. She might have died in combat or been captured by Imperial forces.

*"So, what's our next mission?"* Jyn asked in a friendly voice. Mia looked just about the same age as her.

*"The Imperial Empire has set up another labour camp on Coruscant, similar to the one on Tamsye Prime and Wobani,"* replied Mia in a nervous way. *"Because you had experience in the labour camps, Mon Mothma would like you to take charge of this operation."*

*"I'd be happy to help,"* Jyn said, forcing herself to smile. This was because she blamed herself for Hadder's death. She could not forgive herself.

*"Meet me out at the command centre when you are ready,"* said Mia. The moment that Jyn heard Mia's footsteps disappear, she let herself cry for a few moments. After that, she wiped her tears and set off to the command centre. She was normally a strong girl, but doing nothing weakened her.

The command centre was plain with no decorations and with marble, white, smooth walls. There was not one speck of dirt or decay to be seen. Mon Mothma, Mia and a Twi-lek were standing around a circular table. The Twi-lek had a blue body with black stripes on her lekku. The lekku extended from the head all the way to the waist in a curved fashion. Surprisingly this Twi-lek was a female. This was uncommon as female Twi-leks were normally exported off world as slaves.

Jyn hastily moved to the centre of the room where the others were. Jyn had not seen Mon Mothma since Jyn joined the rebellion. *"Please, take a seat,"* said Mon Mothma in a soft but pressing tone. *"I know it has already been a year since you joined the rebellion, but we would like to ask you a few questions if you don't mind about the labour camps."*

*"No problem,"* replied Jyn in haste, but maintaining a certain tone. This time Jyn was prepared not to show any emotions.

*"We want to know what they were forcing slaves to make,"* stated Mon Mothma. *"When we rescued you on Wobani, star destroyers came so we could not take a look in the labour camps."*

*"Ok, the one thing that I found out of the ordinary was that they made more panels than they needed for an army of star destroyers,"* said Jyn.

*"What is wrong with that?"* asked the Twi-lek. *"Oh, I almost forgot, my name is Lisa."*

*"The abnormality is that when I was with Saw..."* Silence fell on the whole room. Although Saw was considered a legend, he acted cruelly in Inusagi. Before the whole room could be filled with an awkward silence, Jyn continued: *"There was no increase in the production of Star destroyers. This means that they might be planning something very big."*

*"So, I guess that the intel was right after all,"* said Mon Mothma nervously. *"It is said that Galen Erso was secretly building a super weapon for the Empire."* Jyn was filled with anger at that moment. She had nearly forgotten about her father, but suddenly she felt the way she had before, filled with hatred at her father.

*"How are we going to execute this mission?"* asked Jyn.

*"We are going to board a vessel where the admiral is going to visit Coruscant and kill them,"* said Mon Mothma. At that moment, she knew that they were going under cover.

*"Next month, we will execute the plan,"* said Mia. For now, all Jyn needed was rest.