

Ample Field

Von Noemi_Tenshi

Kapitel 3: Friends Like These

Title: Ample Field

Author: Noemi Tenshi

Characters: Xanatos, OC's, Jedis, Sith,...

Genre: Romance, Angst (?), Adventure, Dark

Timeframe: After Summernights Dream

Disclaimer: Only the persons who doesn't show up in books, movies, etc. belong to me.

Summary: Everybody has problems with their loved one's. But sometimes it is just a ample field

Part: 3/?

Chapter Three – Friends like these

With friends like these

There's no need to worry your head

It seems

They know everything

Hand on the heart

They see how you should feel

But oh how

The mighty all fall down

Heavy in a sea of principles

They drown

[© T'Pau, Friends Like These]

Jeanna Zan Arbor looked distasteful around her. This planet had nothing to offer her – it wasn't advanced. The only thing keeping her here was the money of Darth Maul. She sneered at the memory of him. And then she began to memorize everything about the planet and the city.

Katja sat on the huge bed. Her... husband (she shuddered at the thought) wasn't so cruel as to--- demand that she do her... duty. He even was so... kind to tell her what had happened. Because after the kiss (that Katja had resisted) he had registered, that this couldn't be the woman he would have had to marry.

So he told Katja, that she – unfortunately – had taken part in an ancient marriage. His people and he were part of a mysterious--- Group, which had a little bit of archaic thinking in regard of the woman. So Katja had now to obey her husband. And she wasn't allowed to leave the house or do anything without his permission.

Katja had thought, that because of the mistake the marriage could be declared null and void. But that wasn't possible. The only way for a divorce was for her husband to dy.

She did the only thing she could do. She called her friend.

Lyn walked through the city. It calmed her to just walk without a goal. And she needed to calm down. Xanatos hadn't returned til very late at night. He was cold to her. And so she had to leave, because she didn't want to argue with him if he was like that.

The city was sleeping and that was, what she needed. Nobody to bother her. Normally she would have called Katja... but it was very late and she didn't want to be a burden. In this very moment her comlink ringed. She activated it and looked at the distressed face of her best friend.

"Lyn... Lyn I have... I am..." Katja bit her lip, not quiet knowing, what to tell her friend. Or how. Lyn was concerned about her friend. She looked, like she had big problems.

"What is it?" she asked gently, urging her friend to tell her, what bothered her.

"I..." Katja took a few breaths. "I'm married" she whisered.

Lyn felt like she was hit in the guts.

"What?" she managed to ask.

"I... I was just searching for Padme... and then... I was married"

"You... you don't remember getting married?" Lyn asked, a little bit annoyed, thinking this was a joke "Were you drunk?"

"No. I was drugged"

Silence.

Lyn didn't know, what to say to that. It was such an unreal situation.

"Lyn?" Katja asked careful, concerned, "Say something. I... don't be angry..."

And suddenly Lyn felt anger cursing through her veins.

Now Katja wanted her to say something. Now that she herself had a problem she had time to talk with Lyn. As if Lyn didn't have problems. Now she was concerned, that Lyn could be angry with her.

"Say something?" she echoed, "Well, I'm sorry, but I really can't talk now to you. I'm pretty busy" With that she switched her comlink off, feeling like she had cut off the friendship.

Katja stared at the comlink. Then she threw it angry at the wall. What the hell was Lyns problem!? She knew Lyn had such moodswings. But normally not, if Katja was being serious. And she hadn't Katja told off... ever. A very little part of her knew that Lyn would have to have big problems herself if she acted that way.

But she brushed it angrily away. Well, Lyn just had to manage these problems herself. She wasn't going to help her.

Lyn sat down. She didn't care that it was dirty and cold at the street. She felt, like she couldn't suport her weight anymore.

"Can I help you?" a friendly voice asked her.

She looked tierdly up. A woman in her midthirty smiled down at her. Lyn shook her had. But the woman didn't go away.

"Having problems with your friends?" She asked. Lyn froze for a moment. The woman smiled.

"Thought so. And I just happen to know the best recipe against that!"

Lyn's anger and sadness wasn't as apparent anymore. She was curious. The woman took a funny looking cane and filled a cup with steaming liquid.

"That's hot chocolate. Try it!"

Lyn sniffed at the cup and then, tentatively took a sip. And then another one. And another one. The cup was emptied in a few moments.

"That was... uhm, thank you" Lyn stammered her cheeks pinkening. But the woman nodded.

"I know. That's what I drink every time I'm upset. But hot chocolate isn't everything..."

Lyn looked at the woman inquiringly.

"If you want to talk..." she offered. Lyn hesitated. But the woman urged her too. So talking she did. She told her about Xan not having time for her because of his work. She said she didn't want to be selfish. She wanted him to do what he liked. But she just couldn't help and feel hurt, every time he abandoned her for his work. She talked about her best friend and that she, too, didn't have time for her. The kind woman looked sympathetic. But she didn't say anything. And Lyn was grateful for that. She didn't need hearing meaningless phrases like "Everything will turn out right" or some rubbish like that. She just wanted someone to listen, to understand. After Lyn finished the woman told her, that if Lyn felt like she needed company, she just had to call her. Lyn reddened again and she apologized for babbling so much. But the woman smiled and said she didn't mind. She was always alone, so a little bit company, younger company, was alright.

Lyn thanked her and then they parted.