

JOWOVAYKAM

(Jow Ova Ykam | Star-Gazer-Dancer)

Female Wookie Scout, born of Chewbacca

Mallatobuck was impregnated by Chewbacca at the Tree of Life festival on the year before his death. Malla brought the child to term and named her Jowovaykkata. Despite the best efforts to keep the child a secret during the pregnancy, an Imperial Splinter Cell learned of the child. The practical uses of the child against the Emperor, both as an icon and a morale booster, were too great a risk. The child of the famous Chewbacca could be used instead as a propaganda machine for their forces. The child was successfully stolen away from Kashykk in a high-risk covert operation.

The wookie child was treated as nothing more than a pet, kept in a small cage, taunted, spat upon, fed scraps of rotting food. The child was almost terminated before the first year had passed, however one of the sub-commanders was able to convince the commander of the uses of a Wookie, raised by Imperials. Jowovaykkata began her indoctrination by the imperials.

Seventeen years pass as Jowovaykkata grows and learns within the imperial's control, exactly to their planning. Taking an expected natural affinity for mechanics, she was put to work primarily in repairing and building ship systems - but that isn't to say that they forsook her combat training. Rigorous and plentiful, the imperials put Jowova through her paces in melee and blaster practices, that was until she grew older and bigger. The Imperials found it harder and harder to control her when put under such stimuli, and after one particularly nasty incident where she clawed five troopers during training, they reduced the combat sessions.

Not knowing the dishonour with using her claws in combat, Jowova was content to be spending more time in the hanger bay. That was, until a new addition to the mechanics staff caught her attention. An older, human man had joined the team in repairing craft, but his interest was clearly not on the fighters he was meant to be servicing. Seeming to be finding excuses to be around her, he slowly fed her pieces of information about her past, about who and what she is. This went on for two weeks, until eventually Kyle Katarn revealed himself and his mission to her.

A great conflict began that day. All her life, all Jowova had known were the Plastisteel walls and

spacecraft of the Imperial fleet. The tales of Kashykk, of the trees, of the Wookie people, of Chewbacca... this man threatened everything she had ever known with these tales of a people she never knew about.

Jowova immediately turned Kyle in to security, and the commander saw this as a perfect opportunity. The commander instructed her to kill Katarn. The seeds of knowledge had been planted however, and the chance to lose the one link she had to anything outside of the imperial craft, was too much. Turning the blaster on the guards, she freed Kyle. The commander simply stood, a grim expression of disapproval on his face. Jowova couldn't bring herself to kill him, an action Kyle later vindicated as they left the imperial ship in one of the shuttles.

Kyle returned her to Kashykk, and what happened next was a whirlwind of chaos and emotion. Everything there flowed to Jowova naturally, the trees and the culture came to her as if it were bound in her blood. The meetings and the people came thick and fast, tales of the brave warrior who was her father. Having spent a mere two days on Kashykk, a great celebration was thrown as she gained her adult name, Jowovaykam. She was an honoured adult now, no longer a child.

Strangers, representatives, ambassadors from all over the galaxy had come to see her. As word spread of her return, the people became greater and the demands for appearances and audiences grew and grew. Offers started coming in, uncomfortable ones. Her bloodline was strong and proud, and her children would be great warriors and icons.

Having spent her life in such isolation, and now to be the center of an entire planets worth of attention... Jowovaykam withdrew back into reclusion, but the pressure from the people and the attention was relentless. Two weeks since she had first touched down on Kashykk, Kyle approached her once again.

"It is a lot for anyone to bear, isn't it. You know how I cope with it?"

He says, looking at her and then up at the night sky above.

Jowovaykam departed with Kyle on a shuttle bound for space. She took with her Kyle's words of advice. Taking to the stars as a mercenary, operating simply as Jow, she moved from point to point, slowly building a reputation as a mechanic, engineer and when called for, a weapon.