

## star wars prompts

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# **star wars promts**

by [bruhrobs](#)

## Summary

found some promts on pinterest and thought they fit.

# obi and ani just trying to survive

## Chapter Summary

„How do we keep getting into these situations?“  
„Eleven years of friendship and I still don't know“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

They were surrounded. And outnumbered. Definitely outnumbered.

Obi Wan looked around, scanning the environment while waiting for Anakin to do something. They both stood with their backs to a wall, lightsabers in their hands.

„You have a plan master?“, Anakin wanted to know, glancing at his mentor. „Not really...“, Obi Wan admitted. „How do we keep getting into these situations?“, the older man then wanted to know, turning his head to look in his padawans face. „Eleven years of friendship and I still don't know“, Anakin simply replied with a shrug.

„You mean *mentorship*“, Obi Wan immediately corrected and Anakin rolled his eyes. „Are we seriously having this conversation again?“ „Yes!“ „Why?“ „Because it wasn't a friendship in the first place!“ „Wha-“ Anakin turned his lightsaber off - completely ignoring the fact, that they still were surrounded by the enemy - and placed his hands on his hips.

„Well it wouldn't have stayed a mentorship if it wasn't a friendship master!“ There was a hint of provocation in Anakins voice and Obi Wan immediately knew what Anakin was trying to do. He was more than willing to play along.

“Excuse me? What does that mean?“ „Do you think I didn't notice the way you didn't want to have me around when master Qui Gon picked me up? I am not dumb master!“ „Yea, that was before I knew that you were the chosen one!“, Obi Wan insisted, throwing his hands in the air.

“So you just would've left me alone, if I weren't the chosen one?“ „No, thats not- I, I didn't mean it *that* way“ Anakin needed to control the urge to burst out laughing. This whole situation was just too funny.

„Then which way *did* you mean it?“ Anakin took a couple of steps into Obi Wans direction, pointing a finger at his master. Obi Wan was about to respond, when he saw that look in Anakins eyes.

It was time. The leader of the droid army turned their back to them, taking to something. This was their moment. The droids wouldnt move without his command. If they kill him off, the

droids would be useless.

Slowly Obi Wan nodded, counting from three to one in his mind. And as if Anakin knew they both activated their lightsabers, urging forward.

The leader of the droid army was too slow to notice and after just a couple of seconds he fell to the floor. Dead.

Obi Wan and Anakin were breathing heavily, looking at the droids, when Anakin suddenly started to laugh. With a confused look on his face Obi Wan turned to look at his padawan. „Are you okay Anakin? Why are you laughing?“ „I just- I just thought about the face you made when, when I started to confront you! Kriffing hell, that was funny!“

Anakin was almost kneeling on the ground by now, still laughing. „What in the name of Yoda is wrong with you?“ Obi Wan shook his head in disbelief but couldn't contain himself from cracking a small smile.

He and Anakin would have a chat about that later...

## Chapter End Notes

thats it for now.

hope you liked it :)

leave comments and kudos <33

# snips and skyguy doing everyday stuff

## Chapter Summary

„We‘re gonna die“

„Now, I don‘t wanna hear that negative attitude. Look on the bright side!“

„Yay, were gonna die! Woooo!“

## Chapter Notes

don‘t ask me what this is, cause i honestly have no idea.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

„Master if you would‘ve been ready to invest a couple more credits we wouldn‘t be on the verge of dying right now!“, Ahsoka almost screamed as he held onto the backrest.

Anakin might be one of the best pilots the galaxy has ever seen but there was now way they‘d get out of this piece of crap alive. The ship was already half broken and the separatist surely wouldn‘t just let them get away.

While Ahsoka feared for her life Anakin flew though the galaxy, completely relaxed. It wasn‘t the first time he was in this situation. They would get out of it. And besides they almost were at Corrusant. The separatist wouldn‘t dare following them there.

With handy manoeuvres Anakin escaped the shots of the separatists and prepared the ship to enter hyperspace. „You ready Snips?“, he asked, a grin on his face. „Definitely not! We‘re gonna die!“, she stated again, shooting her master a slightly terrified look.

„Now, I don‘t wanna hear that negative attitude. Look on the bright side!“, Anakin laughed, pressing a couple of buttons. „Yay, were gonna die! Woooo!“, Ahsoka sarcastically said, rolling her eyes.

“Master Kenobi will hear about that! I swear!“, Ahsoka then threatened, pointing her finger at her master. Anakin just laughed. As if Obi Wan would do anything. He was the same as Ahsoka when they‘re flying together.

He wouldn‘t need to fear anything. Except if Ahsoka would go to Padmé... That could end bad for Anakin. But as far as he knew Ahsoka didn‘t connect the dots about him and the senator, so he wouldn‘t need to fear about that...

## Chapter End Notes

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# you're something special anakin

## Chapter Summary

„I don't get it. Why am I still alive? After everything what happened to me?“  
„Maybe you're just meant to live, to do something no one else can do“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Anakin woke up his head was throbbing with pain. The same with his body. What the hell happened? He slowly tried to open his eyes, but the light in the room was too bright. It hurt his head even more.

He forced himself to relax and started to meditate a bit. He needed to find out, what happened.

As far as he remembered he was on a remote planet, near the outer rim. He was together with Obi Wan. They had a mission.

Images flashed before Anakins inner eye and he cramped up. He got hurt. Quite bad. He felt Obi Wans fear trough the force. It must've been really bad, if Obi Wan feared about him that much. Normally it was just a bit of concern when Anakin was hurt but what he felt wasn't concern. It was fear. Pure fear.

Suddenly Anakin heard a door open and he again tried to open his eyes. This time it actually worked. His eyes got used to the light. As Anakin turned his head he looked in the terrified eyes of his master.

“Anakin! You're awake!“ With big steps Obi Wan approached the bed and just stared at Anakin in disbelieve. „Hey master“, Anakin whispered, his throat feeling like he just swallowed a load of sand.

„How long was I gone?“ „About two weeks I think. We were so worried about you... It was a serious injury. You could've died...“, the Jedi master confessed, refusing to look into Anakins eyes. If he would look at his former padawan he wouldn't be able to hide the fact that he got attached to Anakin. Not in a romantic way, but in a fatherly way. He cared for the young Skywalker. He really did.

Anakin wanted to say something but a medi droid entered the room. „I'm sorry master Kenobi, but you need to go. I need to check after master Skywalker“

Obi Wan briefly nodded, promising Anakin to return as soon as possible.

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„So you’re telling me I survived three lightsaber stabs and my leg almost needed to be amputated? How-“ Anakin stared at his master, mouth wide open. Since he couldn’t remember what happened he asked Obi Wan. Anakin couldn’t believe what he was told. There was no way anyone could survive that!

After a moment of silence Anakin started to talk again. „I don’t get it. Why am I still alive? After everything what happened to me?“ Obi Wan simply shrugged, scratching his beard. He always did that when he tried to be wise. „Maybe you’re just meant to live, to do something no one else can do“ „Yea right“, Anakin laughed. „Are you turning into master Qui Gon, or what? I’m not special! I’m a normal Jedi!“

Obi Wan couldn’t agree with that but he didn’t wanna argue with his former padawan. Not now. There would be times where it would be more accurate to talk about that. Now Anakin needed to focus on his recovery. The 501st, as well as the whole republic needed him!

## Chapter End Notes

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# vader can't forget padmé

## Chapter Summary

„I can see her. Every time I look in the mirror, she's standing there beside me“

## Chapter Notes

the following things are things happening in my imagination!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Vaders steps were heavy, as he walked down the corridor. He was told Luke was here.

A strange feeling shot through his body, as he thought about his son. This wouldn't end good for at least one of them.

“Luke“ There was no emotion in Vaders voice as he called his son. Luke looked up, staring into his fathers hidden eyes. „Father“

With a short nod Vader told the few troopers to go away, so he could be alone with his son.

„Why are you here Luke?“ „I want to help you“ „With what?“ There was a slight hint of sarcasm on Vaders voice but Luke kept the serious expression on his face. „I want to help you return to the light. I know there's still good in you!“

As much as Vader would love to agree with Luke, he couldn't. There was no good left in him. It all died back on Mustafar.

„You're wrong. The light left me. A long time ago...“

Luke could feel his fathers regret in the force. It hurt him. He knew Vader was a monster but he was a Jedi once! All the good things he did can't just disappear, can they?

“You know... Obi Wan told me my mom always believed in the good in you. She told him that just before... she left us“ Vader wouldn't admit it but he flinched at the name of his old Master. The one he killed...

“I don't know much about my mother but I'm sure she knew you better than anyone else! If she says something like that it must be true!“

“She knew Anakin Skywalker. She doesn’t know me. I’m not him“ „That’s not true! If you wouldn’t be Anakin Skywalker, you would’ve killed me the moment you stepped into the room, yet were here talking about my mother, your wife. You’re him. You never stopped being him!“

Vader couldn’t say anything against that. It was true, well kinda. He never stopped being Anakin Skywalker. He just buried him deep down in his mind and soul.

“I can see her“ Vader suddenly stated after a couple minutes of silence. „Every time I look in the mirror, she’s standing there beside me. She looks at me and starts to cry. She screams at me, asks me what I’ve done. She tells me how disappointed she is in me... yet I still love her and I will never stop“

Vader turned around, looking at Luke. He doesn’t remember facing the wall...

“She was everything for me. I did all this for her, for you and your sister. But I still managed to fail you...“ If Vader could he would cry, but he couldn’t. Not in front of his son.

„You may failed us back then, but you don’t need to fail us now! You can still stop and give all this a end! It’s not to late“ Luke was so determined that he didn’t notice how the distance between him and his father disappeared.

„It’s not to late to save this galaxy father. It’s not to late to show mother that she didn’t die for nothing!“

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33

# twins

## Chapter Summary

„He’s my twin brother“  
„Her older twin brother“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Luke didn’t like cantinas. They were always so full and full of garbage. Male garbage. He didn’t like being there, especially together with Leia.

She knew how to defend herself but that didn’t let the target on her back disappear. Luke was always hyperaware when he entered places like that together with his sister. He didn’t trust a single person in them.

“Go get that table there! I’m just quickly checking the place out!“, Luke told his sister as soon, as he saw a free table, which wasn’t too far from the exit.

„Clam down“, Leia simply laughed and rolled her eyes. She would never understand, why Luke was being so overprotective.

Leia found out just a couple of minutes later.

She was peacefully sitting at the table, waiting for Luke - who went to order something to eat and drink -, when a man approached her. She could already tell from the look in his eyes, that he wants something she doesn’t wanna give him.

„Hello beautiful lady. Can I sit with you?“, the man asked with a blurry voice, grinning like a madman. „No thanks. You can leave“, Leia cold heartly replied, trying her best to look unbothered.

„Why so unfriendly? I don’t want anything bad!“ „Yea sure“ Leia couldn’t contain a laugh. „And I’m a X-Wing“ „Oh you’re a cheeky one. I see“ The man had a flirty glance in his eyes and if Leia could she would’ve vomited right in front of the man. Disgusting.

„You alone here?“ „No“ Well, I don’t see a man. We could chance that...“ „No thanks“ „You sure?“ The man leaned over the table, wanting to touch Leia, when suddenly the blade of a lightsaber separated them.

“Don’t. You. Dare“, Luke threaten trough gritted teeth. „Who’s that?“ Innocent, but panicked eyes stared at Leia. „That’s? Oh thats my twin brother“ „Her *older* twin brother“, Luke added, never letting his eyes leave the man.

“You better leave, if you want to keep these hands of yours“ „Sure! Yea, I‘m so sorry. It was never my intention to bother you!“

The man left as fast, as he came.

Luke gave him one last glance, before shutting his lightsaber off, sitting down at the opposite of Leia.

„You wouldn‘t cut off his hands, would you?“, she asked, a grin on her face. „No, of course not! I just wanted to joke a bit“, Luke laughed a bit, remembering the mans terrified face. But then the serious look on his face returned.

“He didn‘t hurt you, or did anything, did he?“ „No, I am fine! You came in the right moment“

Luke only nodded, thanking the force for telling him that Leia was in potential danger.

## Chapter End Notes

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# anakin forgets his birthday

## Chapter Summary

„It's not my birthday“

„It's definitely your birthday“

„Give me a calendar. It's not and I will prove it to- Oh... Nevermind. Happy birthday to me“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Anakin had a suspicious look on his face, when he stepped into the Jedi temple. Somehow everyone was weirdly nice to him today. Had he missed anything? Did the council did something he should know about? He was truly confused. Even Padmé acted overly happy. She made him breakfast. She never made him breakfast, unless she wanted something from him.

The moment he entered his and Ahsokas quarters his padawan hastily covered something with her blanket. „You okay Snips?“ „I- what? If I'm okay? Yea, sure. Why wouldn't I be?“ A nervous chuckle left her mouth as he slowly stood up. „I can feel that you're nervous. What's going on?“ „Nothing! Really!“

Ahsoka immediately made sure to tighten her shields. „Now you're shielding yourself. That doesn't seem like nothing!“

Anakin was determined to find out, what made Ahsoka so nervous and jittery. Something was wrong. Really wrong. First the nice people and now his padawan almost shoot through the ceiling, cause she was so nervous. He really must've missed something.

“What's under the blanket Snips?“ Anakin then wanted to know, trying to get a look at the mysterious things. „Nothing!“ „Snips, stop fucking with me here! You're hiding something and you know that I don't like it, when you're not honest with me!“

Without another word Anakin pushed her to the side, yanking the blanket off the thing. Ahsoka quietly gulped, hoping he Master would understand her.

“Why do you have a unfinished droid here?“ Anakin turned to look at his padawan, immediately letting his face softens, as he saw the slightly afraid look on Ahsokas face. „He, he is for you... Happy birthday I guess. He isn't finished tho! I didn't thought you'll be back this early“ Slightly embarrassed Ahsoka scratched the back of her head, waiting for a response from Anakin.

“Happy *what*?” Anakin wasn’t sure, if he heard it right. „Happy birthday. It’s your birthday Master“ „It’s not my birthday“, Anakin laughed shaking his head. It couldn’t be. He wouldn’t miss his birthday, would he?

“Its definitely your birthday“ Ahsoka stated, resting her hands on her hips.

„Give me a calendar“, Anakin ordered, looking for a holopad himself. „It’s not and I will prove it to- Oh... Nevermind. Happy birthday to me“ There was a bit of shock in his eyes and Ahsoka couldn’t suppress a laugh. „Don’t laugh Snips! How could I manage to miss my *own* birthday?! What the hell...“

“Well maybe you missed it, because you’re always busy. Why do you get time to relax a bit? This war has taken all of you. You don’t get time to think about yourself“ There was a slight hint of sadness in Ahsoka’s voice and Anakin only nodded. „Maybe that’s true... And I was wondering, why everyone was so nice to me today. Padmé even made me breakfast...“

Ahsoka was about to let that sink in, when she realised something. „Why would Senator Amidala make you breakfast?“ Anakin’s eyes widened in shock. The didn’t tell Ahsoka about his marriage. Did he just out himself?“

“You heard that wrong“, he simply said, voice a bit hoarse. „She didn’t make breakfast for me!“ „But-“ Ahsoka tried again but Anakin just shrugged it off.

“We need to talk to the council now!“ With that he dragged Ahsoka out of their quarter into the direction of the council room.

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33

# the galaxy can't be saved anymore

## Chapter Summary

„We can't save the galaxy anymore“  
„But it's what we do!“  
„It's what we used to do“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The silence was pure agony. No one knew what to say. The shock was still deep in everyone's bones. They still couldn't believe what just happened. Anakin turned to the dark side, Palpatine was Lord Sidius, Padmé just died...

It was just too much.

Obi Wan sat alone with Yoda, when a question slipped from his mouth. „What do we do now Master? What can we do to save the people?“ „The galaxy save we can't no more“, was Yoda's simple response, as he looked in Obi Wan's face. „But it's what we do! It's our destiny!“ „What we used to do it is. There's no hope is for the galaxy since Vader has risen“

Obi Wan's eyes widened as he realised what Yoda meant. „We can't just give up Master! If Padmé would be here-“ „She no longer here is. Don't bring her into this you will?“ „I'm sorry Master“, Obi Wan immediately apologised, even if he didn't really mean it.

Silence filled the room again, as Obi Wan and Master Yoda thought about the future. The Jedi Order was no more. They didn't really know what to do. They both been with the Jedi since they could think. It would be hard getting into a new routine.

„Will you train the twins?“, Obi Wan asked after a couple of minutes, curiously eyeing Yoda. „No. Train them I will not“ „But why? The force is strong with them? They could-“ „What they could? Kill their own father? Lord Vader wants dead all Jedi. Not train new ones I will!“

With that Yoda stood up and left the room.

Now it was up to Obi Wan to decide what to do with the twins in the future. He was sure he would be able to train them someday but he couldn't if they were to end like Anakin did...

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33



# ahsoka waited for him

## Chapter Summary

I waited.

For years and years I waited for him.

And when I finally thought I found him.

He wasn't who I'd remembered.

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

„Ahsoka“ It was a voice she didn't know. She never heard it. But she knew the person who hid behind this voice.

“Anakin“ Her voice was just a breath but she was sure her old Master heard it. „Anakin is gone“, he simply said when he enlightened his lightsaber. When Ahsoka saw the bright red blade her heart broke.

“I wont fight you Anakin!“, she immediately made clear, but also turned her lightsabers on. They used to be blue but she wasn't a Jedi no more. She chose her own path and so the blades of her sabers turned into a bright white.

“I see you're no longer who you used to be“, Vader almost laughed and Ahsokas eyes only darkened. „I could say the same about you. What did he did to you?“ „You mean that traitor of *Master*?“ „No, I mean Sidius... What did he do to you to end up like this?“

Tears formed in Ahsokas eyes, as she stood there, waiting for Vader to attack.

„He gave me the power I was destined to have! He gave me everything to become as powerful as I should! He gave me the chance to save Padmé“ „But you couldn't save her! Can't you see that?“

„Obi Wan took her from me! I could've saved her!“ „No you couldn't have saved her! Not as a Sith! Everything would've stayed the same if, if you would've stayed a Jedi but maybe Windu was right. You've grown selfish and arrogant, too sure of your powers. It was said that you'll bring balance, but see what you did! This is anything but balance!“

Ahsoka threw her hands up, as she tried to strengthen her point. „You were everyone's last hope Anakin. You could've achieved so much but instead you turned into the monster you are right now! Where is my old Master? Who is the Jedi who only wanted good?“

A tear rolled down Ahsokas cheek, als he stared at Vaders helmet.

“As I already said: Anakin is no more!”

With that he urged forward, letting his saber collide with Ahsokas.

-

„I don’t recognise you anymore... I’ve waited so many years for you and now that I found you again you turned into that, what you swore to destroy...”

That was the last thing Ahsoka said before she felt a stabbing pain in her abdomen. A stab which send her into the light...

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33

# anakin = disaster

## Chapter Summary

„This is going to end in disaster“  
„That’s very optimistic“

„And you’re sure that this will work out?“ Ahsoka curiously stared at the blueprint of the base of the separatists. „I’m 100% sure!“ Anakin stated again, also studying the print.

“Does Rex know about your plan yet?“ The Padawan shot a glance towards her Master and his response was everything he needed. „He doesn’t know, does he?“ „Not really... Well I *mentioned* it to him but I’m not sure if he really listened...“

Anakin scratched the back of his head, while Ahsoka would’ve loved to disappear into the floor. Sometimes she wasn’t really sure who was the Master and who the Padawan.

“*Master*, you can’t just walk into a separatists base without Rex knowing it! What will you do, if they catch you? You didn’t thought this through!“

“Well who said I was gonna go on my own?“ There was this smirk on Anakins face. Ahsoka hated that smirk. It told her that she was part of her Masters plan.

„No, no, *no*! I will not accompany you! I’d rather go and *meditate* with Master Obi Wan!“

Anakin jokingly grabbed his torso where his heart was and let out a loud sob. „Well that hurt my feelings young Padawan“

Ahsoka simply rolled her eyes in annoyance but she couldn’t hide the little grin that spread on her face.

She got a good Master with Anakin...

-

„I really can’t believe you got me to do this“, Ahsoka whispered, as she and Anakin slowly approached the base, lightsabers in their hand.

“You know Snips, I have this character trait, which is called ,*being convincing*‘. You must be familiar with it by now“ Ahsoka could practically hear her Masters grin, as they both continued to walk towards the base.

“Just tell me you told Rex about this“

Silence.

“Arghhhh, this can’t be true! This is going to end in disaster“ A look of agony was on Ahsoka’s face, as she cried out. „That’s very optimistic, Snips. Don’t worry, I told Re about our plan!“

„Good“

“Maybe“

Ahsoka stopped and turned her face to look at Anakin. „*What?*“

„Nothing. Keep walking young Padawan“

*Oh he’s gonna be the death of me!*, that’s the last thing Ahsoka thought, before entering the base.

# **anakin has a thing for hurting trees**

## Chapter Summary

„If you‘ll excuse me, I‘m gonna go over there and, I don‘t know, hit a tree“  
„Well, if you‘ll excuse me, I‘m gonna go over there and, I don‘t know, save a tree“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

How in the name of all thats holy did they manage to fuck this up? It was supposed to be an easy mission, but yet they managed to fail.

With an angry expression on his face Anakin left the ship, followed by Rex.

They were on a rather remote planet, somewhere near the outer rim. They were practically lost. They could just hope and prey that the separatists wouldn‘t follow and find them, because Anakin was sure he lost at least a quater of the 501st.

He was the one responsible for their death. He got them into this mess at the first place. He was the reason too many of his man died.

„General Skywalker! What’s the plan now?“ Rex snapped Anakin out of his thoughts and looked at the Jedi with tired eyes. „I- I don’t know... We lost at least a quater of man, some are injured... I don’t know what to do“, Anakin confessed, running his hand trough his hair. „I don’t know what to do“

While Rex thought about what to say next Kix appeared. „General! We lost... We lost some more clones. I tried my best to save them but I- I couldn’t“

Anakin felt that Kix tried to hide his emotion about loosing his brothers. It was never easy to lose a soldier. Even if they were just clones.

“Thanks for informing me Kix. Is... there anything good you can tell me?“ „Yes General. Most of the injured man will be healthy in a couple days. They just have some minor injuries!“ „That’s good to hear! Thank you Kix!“

The relieve on Anakins face was unmissable as he dismissed Kix but it was soon shadowed by the realisation of the solideres he lost.

Before Rex could say anything Anakin held up his finger, signaling Rex, that he should not say anything. „If you‘ll excuse me, I‘m gonna go over there and, I don‘t know, hit a tree“, Anakin simply said and started to walk away, leaving Rex alone.

„Well, if you’ll excuse me, I’m gonna go over there and, I don’t know, save a tree“, Rex muttered under his breath, before quickly following his General.

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33

# ahsoka shouldn't be here

## Chapter Summary

„What the hell are you doing here?“

„Yeah, in this situation you're not allowed to ask that question“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

„Fuck this shit! Why do I need to be a clone?“, Fives swore, as he shot another droid. „Life could've been way more fun if I'd just be normal!“

“But you're not normal Fives! Stop whining like a bitch!“, Echo screamed, turning his head to look at his brother. „What did you just call me?“ „A bitch and now focus on the battle!“

Fives was about to jump at Echos throat but all of a sudden Rex appeared.

„You're both bitches, now stop, before I decide to kill you off by myself!“ „Yes Sir!“, Echo and Fives said at the same time, before they committed to the battle again.

The fight was hard, maybe too hard. Too many clones have lost their life already. Normally General Skywalker would be with them but this time he wasn't. He was busy with the *main part* of the mission. The clones were just a *distraction* for the droids.

Rex was busy directioning his man, while fighting the battle when he suddenly saw a very familiar lightsaber cut trough a bunch of droids at once.

Panting Ahsoka came to a hold in front of him, staring in his eyes.

Rex was surprised. General Skywalker told him that Ahsoka would be on Corusant at the temple to get a couple of her studies done.

„What the hell are you doing here Commander? The General told us you wont be back for at least a month!“, Rex screamed, while dodging a couple of shots. „Yeah, in this situation you're not allowed to ask that question“, she grimaced, working her lightsaber trough the approaching droids.

“Don't tell me you disobeyed another order! The General is gonna kill me...“ „I wouldn't say it like that. Im just using my free time productively. I'll be back before they knew I was even gone!“

Even tho Rex was wearing his helmet he eyed the Padawan suspiciously.

“I won’t take any responsibility if you get in trouble!“ „Yea, yea, I know“, Ahsoka rolled her eyes, knowing that Rex would stick up for her anyway.

“Let’s finish this battle know!“, she said, enlightening her saber again, running into the battlefield.

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33



# luke doesn't like han and leia kissing

## Chapter Summary

„Krifff Han, thats my sister. If you're gonna make out, do it when I'm not around!“  
„Uh, okay. Then leave the room“  
„I can't do that! You'll make out with my sister!“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

If you would ask Luke, life was worse since Han and Leia were a couple.

They were constantly kissing and touching each other and Luke was sure that they even used his bed at some point. Disgusting, id you'd ask him.

Of course he was happy that Leia found someone but at the same time it was just so exhausting. Really exhausting. There were nights where he would need to move into another quarter cause Han and Leia were so *loud*.

It was one of these days again. They both were *super touchy* and Luke was sick of it!

Unsuspecting he walked into the living room of his quarter, when he found Han and Leia.

„Krifff Han, thats my sister. If you're gonna make out, do it when I'm not around!“ Luke clasped his hand over his eyes, a disgusted look on his face. Han just turned to look at him, completely confused. „Uh, okay. Then leave the room“ Leia tried to suppress a laugh, watching these two.

„I can't do that! You'll make out with my sister!“, Luke argued peeking behind his hand. „I'm so *sick* of your constant making out and making love. Think about the *others*!“ Lukes voice turned into a whine, as he lowered his hand completely.

“I'm serious. I'm happy that you two are in love just...think a bit about the people surrounding you“ With that Luke turned around, leaving the room.

“And no sex on the couch, or I'll kill you!“

## Chapter End Notes



# fives got hurt

## Chapter Summary

„You hurt?“

„No, I normally spurt blood from my rib cage“

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was supposed to be a normal mission.

Get in.

Shut down the base.

And get out.

But it came different. It always came different.

The 501st and 212th merged their forces, fighting alongside each other, which meant that General Kenobi, as well as General Skywalker were part of this mission.

The 501st was known for doing dumb shit during mission - with success - but they never did anything *that* dumb.

“This has to be a joke!“, Cody stated, staring at Rex in disbelief. „Nope, not a joke. I’m totally serious. We do it often. My man are used to it“ „Yours maybe, but not mine!“ „Well then yours will get used to it too!“

A heated argument started.

A couple meters away Echo shot down some droids while Tup tried to find the commanding one. „Have you spotted him yet?“, Tup yelled, ripping the head off a droid. „No, have you?“, Echo yelled back, turning around.

“Wait! I do found him!“ „Where?“ Tup turned his head into Echos direction, following Echos hand. „We need to tell Jesse!“, Tup said, fumbling with his comm. „Jesse? Jesse, can you hear me? The droid to your left, with the yellow head is the commanding one. You need to destroy him!“

While Echo and Tup tried to tell Jesse what to do Cody and Rex still argued over some stupid plan Rex and General Skywalker made up.

„Look, this is *my* mission, so you're following *my* orders!“, Rex argued, pointing his finger at Cody. „This may be your mission but I have a say in this too! I don't want my man, my *brothers* to die because of some fucked up strategy!“

Rex was about to respond, when they both heard a silent cough. „I'm sorry to disturb but you might wanna help?“ Fives limped into their direction, a hand clutched to his rib cage.

“Shit, shit!“ Rex ran to Fives, helping him to sit down.

„You hurt?“, Rex anxiously wanted to know, staring into Fives eyes. „No“, Fives joked. „I normally spurt blood from my rib cage“

Rex simply shook his head, grabbing Fives' hand, pulling it away from the wound. Fives grimaced from pain, when Rex took a look at the wound. „Oh fuck... This looks bad. Cody, get Kix! When we don't help Fives yet, he- he might not make it“

Cody quickly saluted, running off to get the medic.

“What do you mean, I *might not make it*?“, Fives questioned, his eye lids already getting heavy. „It looks like you lost a lot of blood. Maybe too much...“ A small smile crept onto Fives face. „Well I went trough this already and I made it out alive. I should manage to survive this too“

Rex only nodded, not trusting his voice. He can't loose another brother. Not now. Not him. Not Fives.

“You'll make it. Just stay with me“ „I will“, Fives whispered, before the adrenaline fully left his body, leaving him on the edge of unconsciousness.

“Keep your eyes open for me. Kix will be here any minute. Don't leave me Fives, understand?“ Fives tried to nod, but he couldn't. „...will 'ry“, he mumbled, his head rolling to the side.

“That was an order Fives! You can disobey any order, just not that one!“, Rex pleaded, praying that Cody and Kix will arrive soon. Fives mumbled some gibberish, before closing his eyes and slipping into unconsciousness.

Rex let out a terrified scream, pulling Fives into his embrace. „Don't leave me Fives. Come on! You, you can't leave me“ A tear slipped from Rex' eye, as he saw the life fade out of his brothers body.

-

When Fives woke up he was greeted with the stinging light of the med bay. He groaned, as he felt a stabbing pain in his rib cage. What the hell happened? Wasn't he fighting two minutes ago?

“Fives! You’re awake!” „Kix?“, Fives managed to ask, his throat dry as sandpaper. „Yes, its me. Wait, I’ll get you some water!“

A couple seconds later Fives felt something wet at his lips. He slowly opened his mouth, letting the cold, refreshing liquid run down his throat.

„How long was I down?“ „About two weeks. You got hurt pretty bad. You were lucky I was there in time to literally rip you out of the deaths hands. Rex almost died of worry“ „He did?“ , Fives managed to get out a little laugh.

„I’m serious Fives. He sat here day and night. General Skywalker had to drag him out together with Jesse. He wouldn’t leave you“ Fives smile faded, as he listened to Kix.

Was Rex really so worried? Fives didn’t know his brother like that... Rex never got too emotional with anyone. Why was he different with Fives?

“Fives? Fives!“

When you speak from the devil.

Rex came busting into the med bay, running to Fives bed. „You’re awake! You’re alive! God, I was so worried about you!“ Rex made sure to touch every inch of Fives face, as he made sure he was really awake.

“Yes Captain, I’m alive. No need to get all touchy with my face“, Fives laughed pushing Rex‘ hand away. „I’m, I’m sorry... I was just so worried. We could’ve lost you and, and-“ Rex voice broke off as he wiped a tear off his face.

“I could’ve lost you Fives and it, it just didn’t sit right with me“

“I am fine Rex. I’ll be out for a couple weeks, but I am fine! Thanks for saving me“, Fives confessed, his look never leaving Rex‘ eyes. „Thank Kix. He did the most important“ „But you stayed with me“ „I did...“

## Chapter End Notes

leave comments and kudos <33

# fives isn't good with apologies

## Chapter Summary

I suck at apologies, so... unfuck you... or whatever.

„Take. That. Back!“, Jesse yelled, while chasing Fives around the barracks. „NO! I WON'T!“, Fives screamed back, trying to hide behind Rex, but the Captain wasn't happy about it. „Jeez Fives. When you make Jesse angry you need to deal with the consequences. How many times did i already tell you?“ „One time too much“ Rex got out of Jesses way and let Fives get on the run again.

“*Fine.* I'm getting someone else to hide behind“ And with that Fives disappeared again.

-

A couple hours later General Skywalker came to the barracks to look after his man.

Fives still hid from Jesse and the other clones were on the verge of simply telling Jesse where their brother was but he didn't want that. He wanted to find Fives on his own.

„What is going on here?“, Anakin asked, raising a brow. „Well Fives pissed off Jesse again and is hiding. Jesse is turning every little dust corn around to find him“ „Why are you not helping him?“ „Beca-“, Rex was interrupted by a loud scream.

“Now I got you, you little bastard!“ „Hey dont call me that! You're one yourself“ „Maybe but I'm the prettier one“ „Ooh *please!* Have you ever looked in the mirror? You look terrible“ „Take that back!“, Jesse almost whined and Anakin gave Rex a questioning look, but the Captain just shrugged. He didn't know what was wrong with them two.

“Now apologise!“ „You know that I suck at that“ This time Fives was the one who whined and Rex decided to take a look at the scene his man where making.

„I don't *care!* I'm gonna let you go when you apologise“ Fives rolled his eyes but cleared his throat. Jesses grip was tight.

“You know that I suck at apologies, so... unfuck you... or what ever“ Jesse didn't want to accept this as an apology but then he heard Rex and General Skywalker behind them.

“Let him go Jesse. Or you'll also get two weeks of cleaning duty“

Jesse immediately let his arm drop. He knew how disgusting cleaning duty was and he never wanted to experience it again!

“No go and do something!“, Rex ordered and Jesse quickly dissapeared, but not without saluting the General.

„Thank you so much Rex. I thought he was going to kill me“, Fives cried out loud but Rex just rolled his eyes. „Two weeks cleaning duty for you Fives“ „Wha- No why?“ „Because you did shit again! If you protest I’ll give you another two weeks!“

Fives stood up in disbelief. „General! Say something, *please!*“ „I’m sorry Fives but if Rex says cleaning duty it means cleaning duty. I won’t save you“, Anakin grinned and turned around to leave. He had an appointment with a certain senator.

“Rex, you can’t do that!“, Fives whined again after the General left but Rex didn’t change his mind.

„If you complain again I’ll add three weeks!“ With that Rex turned around and left.

“If you complain again I’ll add three weeks“, Fives grimaced but lost his smile as he heard Rex shout again. „Four weeks! I heard that!“

Fives wanted to protest again but kept his mouth shut. He didn’t wanna add another two weeks to his *cleaning duty*.

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