

Day 0

I've been accepted into the Imperial Academy! I can't believe they accepted a lowly sanitation worker from Naboo, especially given our traitorous past. They never used to let people from Naboo join the Imperial military before, but they seem to have loosened the requirements ever since the Death Star was destroyed over Yavin. Whatever, it works for me! I can't wait to travel the galaxy, see new worlds and new people, and show the Empire that there are still loyal people on Naboo!

Day 15

It's been a crazy few weeks, but it's so exciting to be at the Academy. Even after two weeks, I wonder if I'm still on Naboo cleaning toilets and that this is all a dream. Instead, I'm in the Imperial Academy cleaning toilets! They're so white and pristine, and there's no filthy Gungans to leave "biga poodoo" marks in them. That alone is worth it.

Day 31

My first month of the Academy is done! Now that the new recruits have a basic level of training and understanding of the system, we're being interviewed to figure out what our careers in the military will be. Surprisingly, the Lieutenant who interviewed me thinks I would be well suited to prison guard duty. To be honest, I was so excited at the prospect of not cleaning toilets, I didn't hear everything he said about the job. I can't imagine I missed much of importance, though. I start training in a couple of days!

Day 42

My first week of prison guard training is over. I was a bit surprised to find that we'd be doing hands-on training so soon, but I guess it makes sense. There's only so many regulations you can memorize before you need real experience to progress. I did find out that my job also involves cleaning the cells, so I haven't escaped toilet duty just yet! But at least cleaning toilets has a future and better pay now!

A lot of our training has focused on the species that we're holding, as well. I was a bit shocked to learn that we don't just hold Imperials and Rebels in our prison, we also hold many other species. We have Wookies, Ewoks, and many other species whose names I don't remember. Our training has really focused on how awful these prisoners and their species are. For instance, I didn't realize that Wookies like to rip people's arms off if they lose at video chess. It makes sense that we'd lock up such dangerous ~~animals~~ people. I was a bit taken aback by the conditions that we keep them in but, after hearing how dangerous they are, maybe they deserve it a little?

Day 43

I've made a life-changing discovery today. I worked in a part of the prison that I haven't been in before and found out that we hold a species called "Twi'leks". They're humanoids with two long tails on their heads instead of hair and their females are the most exotic and alluring creatures I've ever laid my eyes on. I haven't been able to think of anything else all day. I stayed in their area as long as I could, finding any excuse to be near them. When I finally ran out of excuses and the LT in charge, Fredell Calstri, of the Twi'lek wing started giving me funny looks, I left and phoned in my work for the rest of the day. I did some research and found that Twi'lek females are popular with the Hutts, who take them and use them as dancers in their palaces. The thought of having a dancer of my own, twirling and undulating, it's an intoxicating thought. I must find a way to make one mine. I'd be doing them a favor, anyway. Dancing for me has got to be better than being in prison, right?

Day 63

I'm getting really good at getting into the Twi'lek area without being noticed by the LT. I've started becoming friends with their de facto leader, Yinsego. I sneak them food when I'm able and we are becoming fast friends. I don't understand why we keep them locked up the way we do. I get why we lock up the stinky animals but these are creatures of grace and beauty, surely they don't deserve the same treatment as those other beasts? I can't do anything about that, all I can do is help them when I can and just bask in their presence. Yinsego and I are developing quite the relationship. I've told her that I want to get her out of the prison and that I would make her mine. She seems really into the idea but is adamant that she can't leave her people behind. If that's what it takes to make her mine, then so be it. I never thought I'd say this but it's time to stage a prison break!

Day 85

The plan is set and is happening tomorrow night. None of this would be possible if LT Calstri wasn't a lazy shit. I've never met an officer with such a lack of work ethic. If he did his job even halfway competently, I'm not sure I could pull this off. I've spent the last few weeks writing down guard rotations, making copious notes about the habits of the guards, gathering credentials to get into the cell, and bribing one of the flight deck crew so that the Twi'leks can escape in a shuttle. The plan is to sneak in at midnight during guard rotation, use LT Calstri's PIN code to unlock the cell, sneak them into the shuttle bay through the ventilation ducts, and get them onto the shuttle I've prepared for them. The crewman is going to make sure that the shuttle gets out of the bay unnoticed, turn off all power and go dark, at which point they'll drift for a while before going to hyperspace. Yinsego has agreed to wait for me on one of the planet's in the Outer Rim. I have leave coming up soon, I'll go visit her and go AWOL and then we can live out our lives together. I'm so excited, I'm not sure I'll be able to sleep tonight!

Day 87

The plan was a disaster! At first, everything went off without a hitch. I broke the Twi'leks out of the cell and got them into the ventilation shafts. They got all the way to shuttle bay before they were spotted. One of the other flight deck members was taking a walk due to a bout of insomnia, spotted them, and alerted security. The Twi'leks never stood a chance against the squad of stormtroopers who shot them all down. The only saving grace is that the crewman I bribed got shot in the crossfire, so I don't have to worry about him ratting me out. I have to be careful over the next few days. I think I covered my tracks well enough but only time will tell. Even if I get caught, it's nothing compared to what happened to my poor Yinsego...

Day 93

The fallout from the Twi'lek escape was quick and brutal but I think I've escaped from it unscathed. LT Calstri got arrested immediately when it was found that his credentials were used to free the Twi'leks. He, of course, is adamant that he didn't do it and that he was framed. Unfortunately for him, his reputation for being a lazy shit is well known around the Academy and nobody has any interest in finding out the truth. Apparently, the optics of a prison break look extremely bad for the higher ups and they're eager to end this quickly and quietly. I feel slightly bad about him becoming a scapegoat but I never liked him and it's better that he goes down for this than me. Sadly, without the female Twi'leks and Yinsego to visit now my days feel as hollow and empty as my heart. Day after day, I clean the other cells in a numb haze, wishing to see my sweet Yinsego one more time. At least I can still visit her in my dreams...