

Three Days After the Trial

Another sun, yet she wouldn't know how many had passed since the trial. The Viera looked in despair. She finally snapped out of her stupor and sat there, resting against the hay pile for warmth. Yet, she couldn't stop thinking. Three-hundred and sixty-seven summers... that is her sentence. That's longer than she would have on this star even if she was freshly born...

I think that's the point.

We aren't breaking out Justice. We can get parole in a hundred and eighty-three and a half summers. Not to mention in twenty summers we could get our sentence looked back over.

And how does all of this affect your precious 'lovers', like that new piece? What about that dog of ours?

Suzu... the name rang within Ashlyn's mind over and over. She has been so stressed, the Viera's mind flashed once more to the day of the arrest. How bad was she taking this? The Rava sighed heavily. Her precious Suzu, she hadn't thought of how this was affecting her. Remembering the panic attack the pup had on the day of the arrest.

How distraught must she be to have learned that Ashlyn is here, rotting in prison? The Rava curled up. She had no more tears to spend. Her last suns here were nothing but crying. The Viera had not the slightest idea of what to do or say.

You know, you could probably ask one of the ones who come by to see if they can try to overturn your sentence. There was something up with that judge and I don't mean the corrup-

We should just kill him. Just, use our powers next time they feed us, get our shit, and go and murder him brutally. He deserves it. Not only for being a corrupt piece of shi-

No, we know better than that Justice. Gods you really are one-tracked. Aren't you? We made a three-way deal I won't let us break it.

The deal is stupid and it shouldn't have been done...

As the two keep going at it about whether or not they should keep to their compromise, the Viera just reclused more. She broke her promise to Suzu, she promised the pup that she would take care of her and always be around. How she would always be able to watch over and protect the pup. Yet, here she sat, rotting in a prison.

There was no end in sight either, how bad must the Migo'pin be taking it? Did she abandon Ashlyn? Did she remove her collar once it was laid down that the Viera was to be stuck in here for the rest of her own natural life? Her heart sank, faster and faster as her blood ran cold.

She had to, she had to try to get out of here. Legally or not...

We cannot remain here you two. We have to leave. We have to find a way out. We have to. For the sakes of our fiancée, our lovers, and our puppy. We have too many people counting on us. We cannot rot in here. We cannot die in this cage. No matter what....

The other two fell silent in her head as the Rava resolved herself for this. Once more, all three of them were in agreeance. They just needed to figure out how...

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