

Life Was Just a Blur

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A girl went through life as a Jedi... through the Clone Wars... then meeting up with Darth Vader. Poem.

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Chapter 1 - Life Was Just a Blur

2

1 - Life Was Just a Blur

Life was just a blur...

I was born on a planet,

Not so far from the Jedi, so

I was picked up by a Jedi because I was force sensitive,

And I was all aglow.

I caught on quickly.

Parry, thrust, sidestep,

All the moves,

There was also a master whom I met.

I met her when I was ten.

She was a born leader,

And I was one her followers.

What I remember is that she loved the smell of cedar.

I turned thirteen.

She asked me something I could not forget.

Could I be her padawan?

I said yes, saying no I would regret.

She taught me more and some of the same stuff.

Sidestep, thrust, parry.

She counseled me, warned me,

Of the burdens I would have to carry.

I learned much,

Of which I am lucky,

I turned fifteen,

When life began to get murky.

My master fought in the clone wars.

That night they told me...

My master had died.

That night there was no more laughter, no more glee.

I realize that I didn't say anything special.

I thought she would be back.

Those two years, I didn't...

Oh, of the things I lack.

Life went on, with me,

Sadly haven taken everything for granted.

There were no masters to take me; they had a war to fight.

My life had gone slanted.

I chose to be a healer,

All the wounded would get cured.

Then three years later,

There was a dark presence that I got lured.

He was coming to me,

I realized who he was before I saw him.

I said, "Master Sky..."

A lightsaber sprouted, the lights inside me went dim.

I drew mine, defending myself,

I started giving my all, my anger, my turmoil.

I want to give in, but what good will it do me or the younglings?

I turned to the light, out of the dark I had coiled.

He was more advanced than I,

I was losing badly,

He had me cornered.

I thought of my life, how horrible that I still hadn't realized it, sadly

I wanted to live my life again,
Make everything right,
Live each day like it was the last,
Do it again with all my might.

But as I am pierced in the heart,
I am also thankful for my life, yes sir,
I had fun times, hard times, friends that seemed like family...
My life was too much of a blur.

So don't think me wrong,
Don't please, my life went by fast, in those eighteen years.
My life had its ups and downs,
And some big smears.

I am leaving to see my family and friends,
Which I have missed dearly.
My life was a blur, went to fast...
As I have said clearly.

So don't take things for granted,
Live every moment, have fun, yes sir.

Listen.

Life can be a blur.

Clarissa Addington