To Be or Not to Be

By TheRaven666

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Obi-Wan's lover is confused and upset. She has been having too many negative thoughts about his feelings for her. Of course Obi-Wan comes to stop these thoughts. (set during the prequel saga, episode II) (Based on my picture called Alira)

1 - To Be or Not to Be

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To Be or Not to Be
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<u>To Be or Not to Be</u>
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A young woman stood on her balcony staring up at the stars. Her long curly black hair was blowing in the light wind. She love staring at the stars, they always took her mind off of things. But tonight it wasn't working; tonight she had been having too many negative thoughts about her love life. She felt that if she had one more negative thought then her head would burst but of course that didn't stop her from thinking

them; it was too hard not to. She knew her lover would be coming soon, he always did.
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She almost smiled when she heard her balcony doors slide open. She knew it was him, it always was. She didn't turn around to greet him though. She felt him wrap his strong arms around her thin waist and start kissing her neck. His beard tickled her but she didn't shoe it, she never did. She still didn't turn around nor did she indicate in any way that she enjoyed what he was doing, she just stood still.
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"What a surprise, you have come to visit me, Master Jedi Obi-Wan Kenobi." The woman said. Obi-Wan then stopped his gesture. She never called him that name when they were alone together; only when they were with the council was when she called him that name. He personally hated it when she called him that name. He assumed that since she was calling him that name then there was something wrong.
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"Alira, what is wrong?" Obi-Wan asked. The woman, Alira, ignored his question and unwrapped his arms from around her and walked back inside of her home. Obi-Wan sighed and followed her inside. "Alira, why are acting like this?" Obi-Wan asked. Alira stopped walking and turned to him with a confused look.
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"What ever do you mean, Master Jedi Obi-Wan Kenobi?" Alira asked. Obi-Wan glared at her.
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"Will you stop calling me that, you know I hate it when you call me that." Obi-Wan said angrily. Alira smiled innocently.
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"But that is your name." Alira stated. Obi-Wan stomped over to her and grabbed her shoulders, his light blue orbs boring into her dark blue ones.
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"Not to you." Obi-Wan said through clenched teeth. Alira squeezed her eyes shut from the pain he was causing her shoulders. Obi-Wan relaxed when he saw that he was hurting her and started rubbing her shoulders. "Alira, what is going on? Please tell me what is wrong." Obi-Wan begged. Alira gently grabbed his hands and took them off of her again and took a few steps away from him. She looked at him and frowned.
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"I have been thinking about things." Alira started. Not knowing what else to say she turned her back to him crossing her arms over her chest. Obi-Wan furrowed his eyebrows as he walked up behind her. He leaned his mouth near her ear and Alira could feel his hot breath against her cheek.
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"What things were you thinking of about?" Obi-Wan whispered in her ear. Alira closed her eyes; she could feel tears forming.
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"About love." Alira whispered. Obi-Wan kissed her ear lightly and wrapped his arms back around her waist and sniffed her beautiful black hair. It smelled of strawberries, he loved that scent.
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"What about love?" Obi-Wan whispered back. Once again Alira could feel the tears coming but she pushed them back. She couldn't cry now, not in front of him.
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"You do not love me." Alira said. Obi-Wan's eyes widened.
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"What?" Obi-Wan asked, shock clear in his voice. Alira sighed.
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"I said you do not love me." Alira said. Obi-Wan turned Alira around so that they were facing each other again.
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"I know what you said but why would you think such a thing?" Obi-Wan asked. Alira narrowed her eyes.
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"Because it is true." Alira answered. Obi-Wan unwrapped his arms from around her and took a step away from her. He had a very confused look on his face.
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"Why do you think I come back here every night?" Obi-Wan asked. He was upset that he was having this conversation with his lover. Alira shrugged her shoulders.
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"I do not know. To let out some sexual aggravation perhaps." Alira said. Now Obi-Wan was completely and utterly shocked and it showed.
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"Sexual aggravation? How dare you think such a thing of me?" Obi-Wan asked appalled. Alira shook her head and glared at him.
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"You are a Jedi knight. A Jedi knight is forbidden to love." Alira stated truthfully. Obi-Wan knew she was right, he knew he wasn't allowed to fall in love but things were different with her.
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"That is true but-"
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"But what? What excuse do you have for me, Obi-Wan Kenobi?" Alira asked interrupting him. Obi-Wan sighed in aggravation.
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"Your father did the same thing I am doing." Obi-Wan stated. Alira frowned and looked down at the

floor.
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"Yes, Qui-Gon did do the same thing you are doing; he snuck off and slept with my mother at every chance he could get. And then the time came where he had to choose between my mother and I or the Jedi way of life." Alira said then looked back up at him. "He chose the Jedi life. It led to my mother's suicide. Luckily master Yoda took me in knowing who my father was. That is what happens when a Jedi knight falls in love; it always ends in a tragedy." Alira said sadly. Obi-Wan was getting angered by her words.
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"We are different though. We can make our love last." Obi-Wan nearly shouted. Alira now laughed aggravated, almost annoyed.
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"Do you think I do not know what you tell Anakin?" Alira asked. Obi-Wan shot her another confused look. Alira almost laughed again. "You practically tell him not to love Padm yet you come here and make love to me every night. You are now practically calling yourself a hypocrite by saying that <u>our </u>love can last." Alira said angrily. Obi-Wan had a frustrated look in his eyes. She was speaking the truth and he couldn't deny it.
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Obi-Wan now took this time to take a good look at Alira for the first time that evening. She was wearing a

long light purple evening gown that showed much of her cleavage with matching slippers. Her perfect curly black hair was cascading past her shoulders to her lower back. The moonlight glowed against her smooth creamy white skin. She was so beautiful in his eyes, so perfect. Her full pink lips were taunting him. Obi-Wan couldn't take it any longer; he grabbed her and crushed his lips against hers. Alira wanted to push him away but she knew she couldn't, her heart wouldn't let her. She deepened the kiss and wrapped her arms around his neck.
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Obi-Wan moaned in her mouth. He loved this feeling, he loved the feeling of her in his arms, he loved the feeling of loving her, and more important he loved the feeling of knowing she loved him in return.
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Soon enough their tongues were battling each other but Obi-Wan wanted more. They both wanted more. Obi-Wan grabbed her hips and picked her up and she wrapped her long legs around his waist. Obi-Wan started heading towards the bedroom never stopping the kiss. He bumped into a few walls before actually getting into the bedroom.
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Obi-Wan dropped them onto the bed. He was on top of her kissing her hungrily. Alira couldn't help but moan. She loved him so much but she didn't want to. She knew if the council ever found out about them, Obi-Wan would surely lose his title as a Jedi knight and she didn't want to be the cause of that loss.
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Obi-Wan pulled his lips away from hers so they could both catch their breath. They were both breathing heavily. They looked into each other's eyes and they knew that this was it; this was the real thing.
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"I am a hypocrite." Obi-Wan said then started kissing Alira again.
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They both knew that this was true love.
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