

On flightsuits and cockpits.

It was a strange feeling, but also, interestingly enough, rather welcoming. Most pilots experience a certain freedom and safety in a cockpit, even in fighters. However in a TIE the only sense of "safety" comes from your flight suit, restricting that sense of "freedom" as well. It's that sense of encumbrance however that feels so strangely familiar to me, especially with the temperature controls; reminds me of being home with fami back where I'm from, bundled under layers, hiding from the harsh sand and the heated gaze of twin suns. Home isn't the right word, but that which discomforts most pilots I've come to find rather relaxing in its own right. I think this might contribute positively to my placement in the TIE corps. Especially given the number of cadets I've heard complaining about the suits and how tight the cockpits feel. I don't have much to say on the matter of the confines inside a TIE, though I admit it is a tad unnerving knowing how little is between you and the vacuum of space. Then again, if you don't get hit, I reckon it doesn't much matter to begin with. Suppose I'll just have to avoid being shot down, then. Easy enough.