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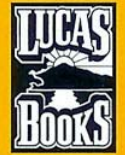
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LEGACY

BROKEN

After the deaths of Palpatine and Vader, Luke Skywalker's New Jedi Order became the agent of peace for a New Republic. But an invasion by the extragalactic Yuuzhan Vong toppled the Republic. The resulting Galactic Alliance allied itself with the Imperial Remnant and others to defeat the alien invaders.

Peace was restored, but decades later the Imperial Remnant once more proclaimed itself an Empire—with a more benign Emperor on the throne.

A century passed, and a new breed of Sith, a legion of them, emerged from hiding on the planet Korriban, and formed an alliance with the re-forged Empire. Together they manufactured an incident that sundered the Galactic Alliance and began a brutal war. The Jedi, now few and scattered, seem to be the last impediment to Sith dominance. However, the name *Skywalker* still burns among the Jedi—a legacy of hope in a galaxy of darkness.



LEGACY
(FORTY YEARS AFTER
THE BATTLE OF YAVIN
AND BEYOND)

As this era begins, Luke Skywalker has unified the Jedi order into a cohesive group of powerful Jedi Knights. It is a time of relative peace, yet darkness approaches on the horizon. Skywalker's descendants face new and resurgent threats to the galaxy, and to the balance of the Force.

The events mentioned in this story take place approximately 130 years after the Battle of Yavin.

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*I HAVE BROKEN
THE SPINE OF
THE GALAXY.*

*NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THE
YUUZHAN VONG INVADED, PLUNGING THE
GALAXY INTO DEEP CHAOS -- BLEEDING
AND WEAKENING IT. PATIENT IN THE
FORCE, I WAITED, AS THE GALAXY
GREW DARKER.*

*I WATCHED AS THE INVADERS, FINALLY
DEFEATED, WERE ALLOWED TO LIVE IN
EXILE ON THE SENTIENT PLANET, ZONAMA
SEKOT. A FOLLY DESIGNED BY THE JEDI. BUT
ULTIMATELY, THAT TOO SERVED MY PURPOSE.*

*LINGERING HATRED FESTERED
ON WORLDS THAT HAD SUFFERED
HEAVILY AT THE HANDS OF THE
YUUZHAN VONG. THAT HATRED
GAVE US OUR OPENING.*

*I MADE AN ALLIANCE WITH
THE REBORN EMPIRE AT
BASTION. WE MANUFACTURED
A CAUSE FOR WAR, MAKING THE
VONG SEEM RESPONSIBLE. SPLIT,
THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE BEGAN TO
FIGHT ITSELF. AND SO DIED.*

*I KNOW THE JEDI FROM OLD.
THEY COULD NEVER SHARE MY VISION.
TWO DAYS AGO THE JEDI TEMPLE ON
CORUSCANT FELL. TODAY, AT THEIR
ACADEMY ON OSSUS, THE LAST
OF THE JEDI WILL DIE.*

*SOMETIMES, THINGS MUST BE
BROKEN IN ORDER TO BE REBUILT.
AS I HAVE BENT THE FORCE TO
MY WILL, SO I WILL BEND THE
GALAXY AND IT WILL KNOW ORDER.
MY TRUE WORK IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.*

*--FROM THE HOLOCRON OF
DARTH KRAYT, LORD OF THE SITH.*



CADE!
YOU AND SHADO GET
THOSE YOUNGLINGS ON
THE SHUTTLE NOW AND
GET OFF PLANET!

YOUR
FATHER AND
I WILL MAKE A
STAND HERE.
HURRY!



THEY'RE
COMING,
KOL.

I SENSE
THEM, TOO,
WOLF. WE
HOLD THEM
HERE.

THERE'S NO
ESCAPE FROM THE
LANDING PAD EXCEPT WITH
THE SHUTTLE -- AND NO WAY
TO THE SHUTTLE BUT
THROUGH US.



WHY ARE
YOU STILL HERE,
PADAWAN? I GAVE YOU
INSTRUCTIONS!

SHADO
DONES'T NEED
ME TO FLY THE
SHUTTLE,
MASTER!

YOU AND
DAD ARE GOING
TO NEED ME
MORE!



CADE.
WE'RE NOT
GOING TO START
THIS AGAIN. YOU'RE
STILL A PADAWAN. NOT
A KNIGHT. YOU OWE YOUR
MASTER OBEDIENCE.
HE GAVE YOU
AN ORDER.

MY PLACE IS
HERE WITH YOU AND
MASTER SAZEN.
I FEEL IT!



LISTEN TO THE FORCE, CADE. A JEDI'S FIRST CONCERN IS TO PRESERVE LIFE.

PROTECT THE YOUNGLINGS WITH YOUR LIFE, SON. OBEY MASTER SAZEN AND GO!

...YES, FATHER.



NOT THE BEST OF FAREWELLS, KOL.

WE TAKE WHAT IS GIVEN. SPEAKING OF WHICH ... HERE THEY COME.



THESE ARE THE LAST. FINISH THEM AND OUR MASTER'S WILL IS ACCOMPLISHED.



WHAT -- NO DEMAND FOR US TO SURRENDER, SITH?



MY MASTER WILL NOT MAKE PALPATINE'S MISTAKE.



ALL JEDI MUST DIE.

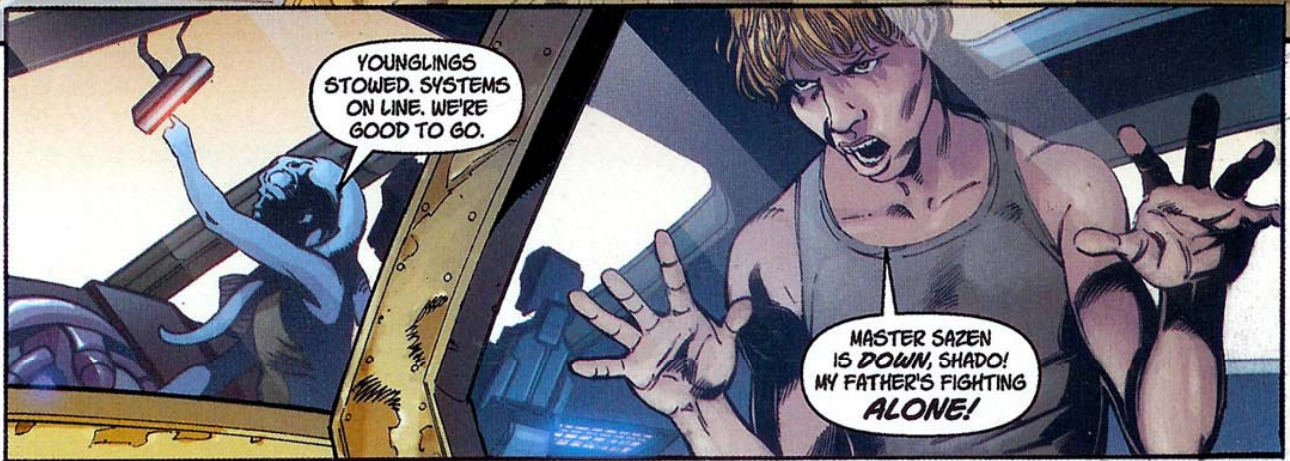




STAND AWAY FROM HIM, SITHSPAWN!



I AM KOL SKYWALKER, SERVANT OF THE LIVING FORCE! NONE OF YOU WILL PASS!



YOUNGLINGS STOWED. SYSTEMS ON LINE. WE'RE GOOD TO GO.

MASTER SAZEN IS DOWN, SHADO! MY FATHER'S FIGHTING ALONE!



HE'S NOT JUST YOUR FATHER, CADE. HE'S MY MASTER. NOT EASY FOR ME, EITHER.

WE KNOW HIS WISH. HE EXPECTS US TO OBEY. WE HAVE TO HONOR THAT!



CAN'T DO IT.

CADE!

GET THIS CRATE UP ON REPULSORLIFTS AND THEN PUNCH IT IF YOU HAVE TO, SHADO! I CAN'T SIT HERE AND WATCH MY FATHER AND MY MASTER DIE!



I'M HERE, FATHER! YOU DON'T FIGHT ALONE!

NO!

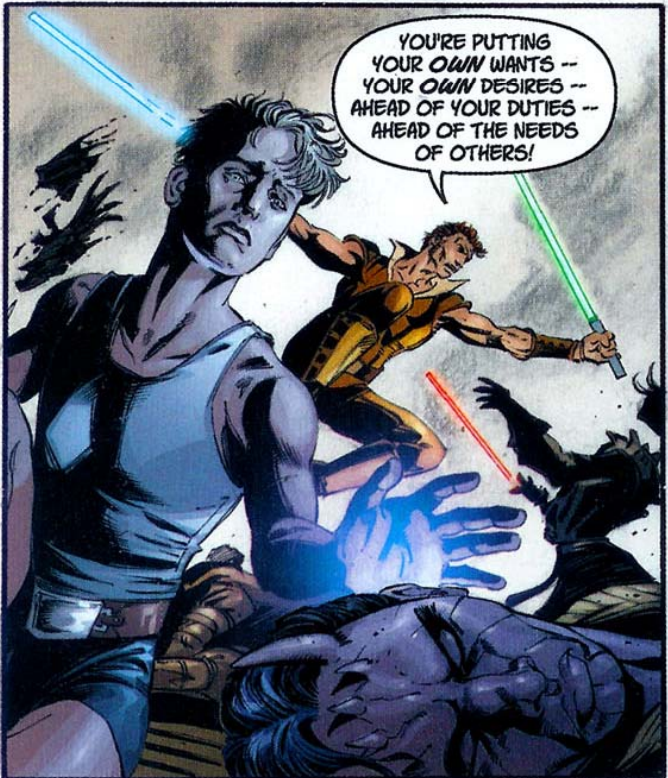


EVERY MOMENT YOU DELAY HERE YOU ENDANGER THE LIVES ON BOARD THAT SHUTTLE!

THIS IS NOT HOW YOU WERE TAUGHT!



I WON'T LEAVE YOU!



YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR OWN WANTS -- YOUR OWN DESIRES -- AHEAD OF YOUR DUTIES -- AHEAD OF THE NEEDS OF OTHERS!



YOU'RE A SKYWALKER, CADE! ACT LIKE ONE! HELP YOUR MASTER ONTO THE SHUTTLE AND LEAVE!



AS YOU COMMAND -- MASTER.



CADE ...
IS HE ... IS
MASTER SAZEN ...
DEAD ... ?



SHHHH ...
DO NOT BE AFRAID ...
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN
TAUGHT? THERE IS ... NO
DEATH. IS THERE? ONLY
THE FORCE.

WHEN THE
SHELL FALLS ... THE
ESSENCE REMAINS ...
NOTHING IS LOST ...
NOTHING ... IS ...



NO!

MASTER
SAZEN?



I WILL NOT
LET YOU GO,
MASTER!







AHHH!



GO.



CADE?

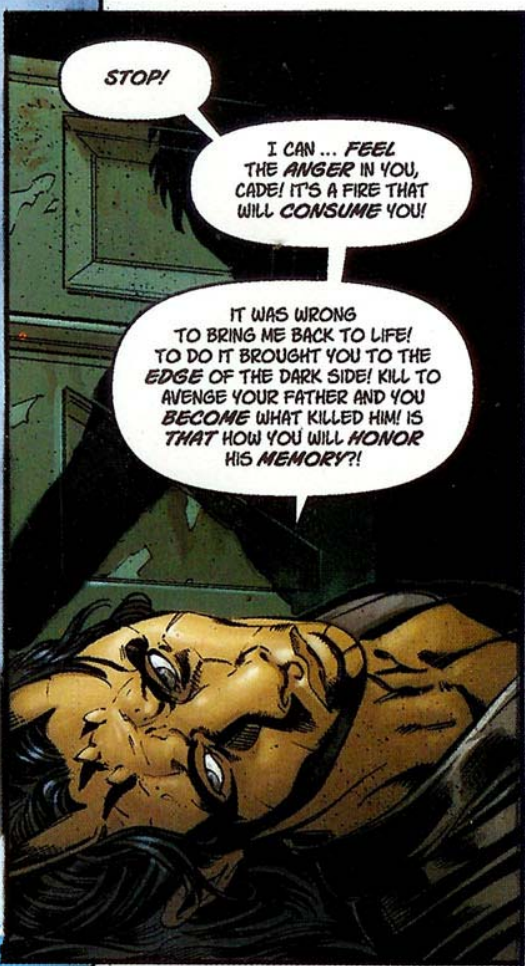
YOU DIDN'T DIE ... DID YOU? CADE?



GET AWAY FROM ME! ALL OF YOU -- STAY BACK!

I'M GOING BACK!

I'M TAKING MY FIGHTER AND I'M KILLING THE SITH WHO MURDERED MY FATHER!



STOP!

I CAN ... FEEL THE ANGER IN YOU, CADE! IT'S A FIRE THAT WILL CONSUME YOU!

IT WAS WRONG TO BRING ME BACK TO LIFE! TO DO IT BROUGHT YOU TO THE EDGE OF THE DARK SIDE! KILL TO AVENGE YOUR FATHER AND YOU BECOME WHAT KILLED HIM! IS THAT HOW YOU WILL HONOR HIS MEMORY?!



IT WASN'T WRONG! I ...



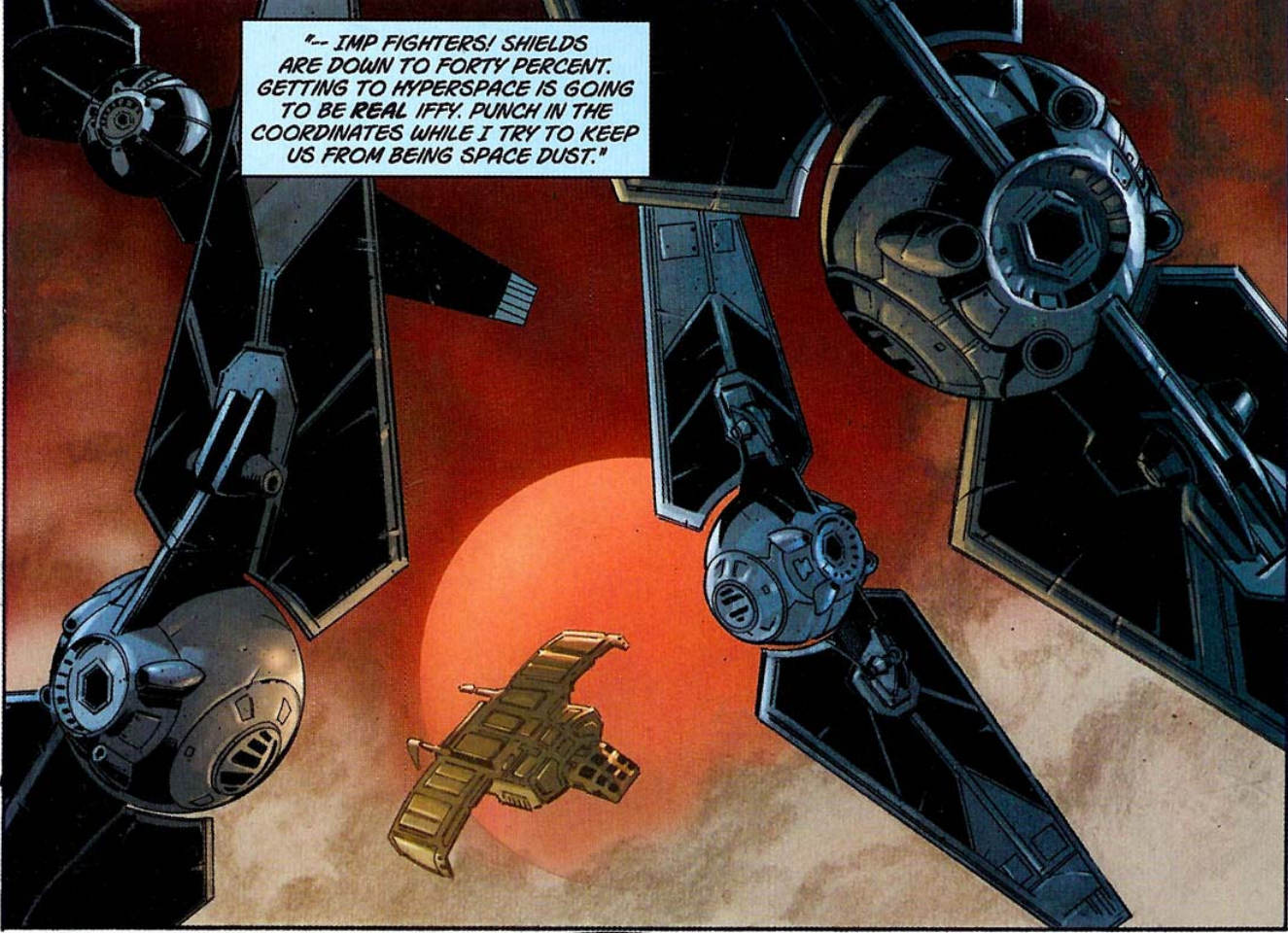
CADE? COCKPIT! NOW!

CHOOOM!




WHAT'S HITTING US?

TAKE A LOOK --



"-- IMP FIGHTERS! SHIELDS ARE DOWN TO FORTY PERCENT. GETTING TO HYPERSPACE IS GOING TO BE REAL IFFY. PUNCH IN THE COORDINATES WHILE I TRY TO KEEP US FROM BEING SPACE DUST."



TOO RISKY. I'LL TAKE THE FIGHTER AND CLEAR A PATH. ONCE YOU'RE FREE OF OSSUS'S GRAVITY, HIT LIGHTSPEED.

ONE FIGHTER AGAINST ALL THOSE? THAT'S SUICIDE, CADE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT THAT WAY!



WE TAKE WHAT IS GIVEN.



IS THAT ... ?



CADE. IN THE FIGHTER.



CADE. THIS IS YOUR MASTER. COME BACK. DON'T DO THIS.

SHOULDN'T ... NOT IN ... HIS STATE. OPEN A CHANNEL.



SORRY, MASTER. TOO MUCH STATIC. WE MUST BE GETTING JAMMED.

SKYWALKER OUT.



HE CUT THE LINK, MASTER.

HE BROUGHT ME BACK, SHADO, FROM THE VERY EDGE OF LIFE AND DEATH.

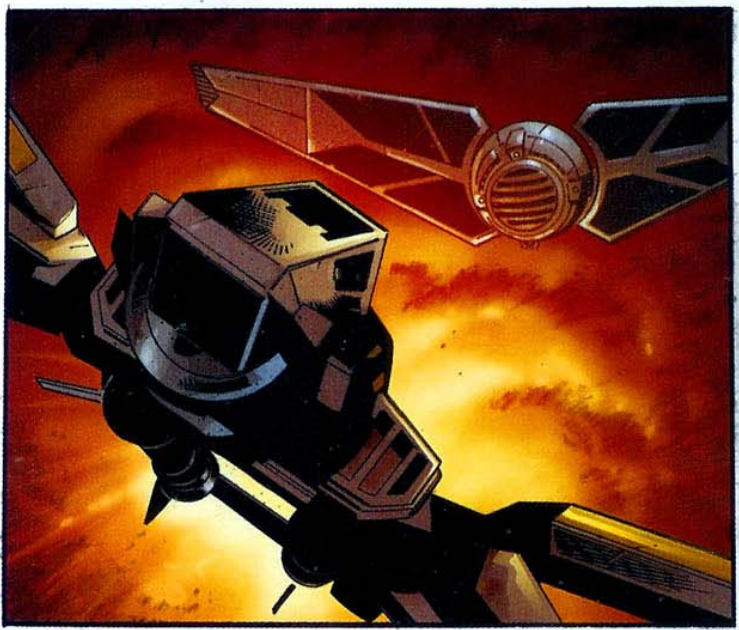
I FELT THE DARK SIDE TOUCH HIM ...



I FEEL HIM
NOW IN MY MIND.
HE DESIRES DEATH.
AND HE WANTS
TO *KILL* BEFORE
HE DIES.



COME ON,
YOU KARKING
SITH HOUNDS! THERE
IS DEATH, AND
I'M HERE TO
GIVE IT!





HE'S GONE!



NO.



I CAN'T SENSE HIM IN THE FORCE, MASTER! HE *MUST* BE DEAD.



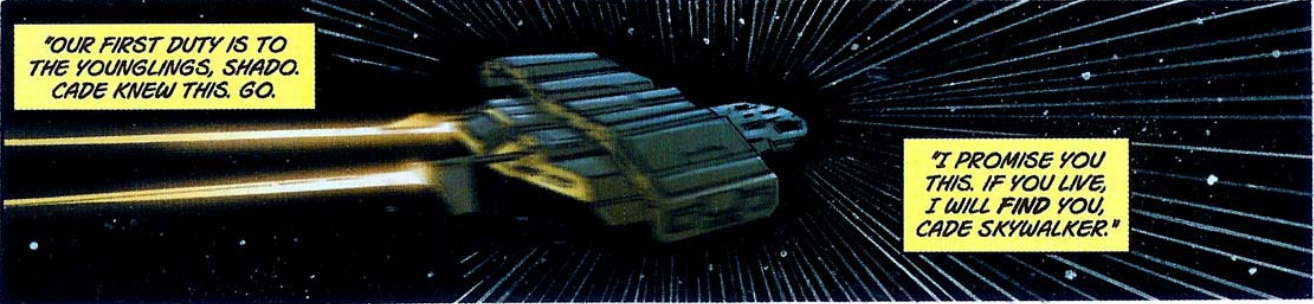
I WOULD HAVE *FELT* HIS DEATH IN THE FORCE. WHEN HE JUST PULLED ME BACK FROM DEATH'S EDGE, IT STRENGTHENED THE BONDS WE SHARE AS MASTER AND PADAWAN.

HE'S ALIVE. I *KNOW* IT.



IF HE IS THEN WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO LOOK FOR HIM, MASTER!

HYPERSPACE COORDINATES ARE LOCKED IN BUT THE IMPS ARE CLOSING IN ON US AGAIN! MAYBE ONE QUICK PASS ... !



"OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO THE YOUNGLINGS, SHADO. CADE KNEW THIS. GO.

"I PROMISE YOU THIS. IF YOU LIVE, I WILL FIND YOU, CADE SKYWALKER."

CORUSCANT, JEWEL OF THE OLD REPUBLIC, TAKEN BY THE EMPIRE, RECLAIMED BY THE NEW REPUBLIC.

THE YUUZHAN VONG RIPPED IT FROM ITS ORBIT, SHATTERED ITS MOON, AND RAZED ITS DURASTEEL TOWERS SO THEY MIGHT RE-SHAPE IT WITH THEIR BIOTECHNOLOGY.

FOLLOWING THE YUUZHAN VONG DEFEAT, THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE REBUILT A BROKEN CORUSCANT, MAKING IT THEIR CAPITAL ONCE MORE. NOW, IT IS THE IMPERIAL THRONeworld FOR THE NEW EMPIRE.

IN THE NEWLY ORDAINED THRONE ROOM, EMPEROR ROAN FEL GATHERS WITH HIS MOFFS AS GRAND ADMIRAL MORLISH VEED GIVES THE FINAL REPORT OF THE SITH-IMPERIAL WAR ...

OSSUS HAS FALLEN AND THE JEDI ORDER IS BROKEN. WHAT JEDI REMAIN ARE SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.



YOUR IMPERIAL MAJESTY --



-- MY FELLOW MOFFS, THE WAR IS OVER AND THE GALAXY IS AGAIN OURS.



EH? WHAT'S THIS? WHO DARES --?



**DARTH
KRAYT!**

AH. OUR SITH ...
ALLIES. YOU'RE EARLY.
LADY MALADI, LORD KRAYT,
LORD NIHIL -- WE HAD HEARD
YOU WERE WOUNDED AT OSSUS,
BUT I SEE THE REPORTS
EXAGGERATE -- AND LORD
WYYLOK.



THE EMPIRE
OWES YOU MUCH.
OUR VICTORY WOULD
NOT BE POSSIBLE
WITHOUT YOU. WHAT
REWARD WOULD
YOU NAME?



YOUR LIFE,
EMPEROR
FEL.



IMPERIAL KNIGHTS! SAVE YOUR EMPEROR!

AGGH!



DO NOT INTERFERE! YOU CANNOT STOP THIS!

SHUT IT, VEEDI! YOU KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN!



IF THAT'S SO, GEIST, YOU'D BEST CHOOSE YOUR NEXT WORDS VERY CAREFULLY.



AND WHAT,
YOU ASK, IS THE
MEANING
OF THIS?

ROAN FEL
NEVER REALLY
EMBRACED THE WAR OR
THE IDEA OF A UNIFIED GALAXY.
HE WENT ALONG WITH IT AS A
POLITICAL NECESSITY. THAT'S
NOT WHAT THE EMPIRE --
WHAT THE GALAXY --
NEEDS.



THE GALAXY
WRITHES IN CHAOS AND
DISORDER. IT REQUIRES
A MAN OF VISION.

I AM
THAT MAN OF
VISION.

I AM
THE NEW
EMPEROR.



GRAND
ADMIRAL MORLISH
VEED, BY VIRTUE OF
YOUR RANK, YOU MUST
BE THE FIRST TO SWEAR
LOYALTY AND FEALTY
TO ME



I SO ...
SWEAR, YOUR
EXCELLENCY ...



NOW ...
THE REST
OF YOU.

WE SO
SWEAR.



GO.

I WILL SUMMON
YOU AGAIN LATER.
YOU WILL THEN LEARN
HOW YOU WILL
SERVE ME.



THAT WASN'T
THE DEAL, CALIXTE!
I WAS TO BE
EMPEROR!



MORLISH. YOU'VE
BEEN STABBED IN THE BACK
BY A SITH AND YOU ARE
SURPRISED?

BIDE YOUR
TIME. WATCH YOUR
TONGUE. THE FUTURE
IS NOT YET WRITTEN --
YOU MAY *YET* BECOME
EMPEROR.



DARTH
MALADI.

WHAT IS
YOUR WILL,
MY LORD?

THAT WAS
NOT ROAN
FEL! EXPLAIN
YOURSELF!

MASTER ...
HE...



HE WAS A DOUBLE!

THE REAL ROAN FEL COULD HAVE RESISTED! HE IS A FULLY TRAINED JEDI LIKE HIS IMPERIAL KNIGHTS!



THE TRUE ROAN FEL KNEW WE WERE COMING. HE SMELLED A TRAP AND HAS NOW ESCAPED. AS HEAD OF INTELLIGENCE, YOU SHOULD HAVE ANTICIPATED THAT!



YOU CONTROL THE THRONE OF THE EMPIRE, DREAD LORD. BY HIMSELF, ROAN FEL IS NO DANGER TO YOU.

BY HIMSELF, FEL IS NOTHING! BUT MUCH OF THE MILITARY AND EVEN SOME OF THE MOFFS ARE SYMPATHETIC TO HIM! IF HE CALLS THEM TO HIM AND THEY GO, HE COULD SPLIT THE EMPIRE!



STILL, IT MAY BE USEFUL TO FIND OUT WHICH OF THE MOFFS AND THE MILITARY COMMANDERS ARE LOYAL TO FEL PERSONALLY AND WHICH SIMPLY TO THE THRONE -- NO MATTER WHO SITS ON IT.

FEL CAN DELAY US AS WE ESTABLISH OUR VISION OF ORDER FOR THE GALAXY BUT HE CANNOT STOP IT. THE KEY WILL BE TO MAKE CERTAIN FEL DOES NOT GAIN ALLIES. HE MAY SEEK OUT JEDI ...



HUNT THE JEDI. GET OTHERS TO HUNT AS WELL. OFFER BOUNTIES. TEN TIMES MORE FOR ONE ALIVE THAN DEAD. ONE MIGHT BE TURNED.

YOU FAILED ME TODAY, MALADI. SERVE ME BETTER TOMORROW. BEGIN TO ENGAGE THE HUNTERS NOW. WE MUST REMAIN STRONG AND READY. LEAVE ME FOR NOW.




YES, MASTER.



MY BODY FAILS ME, WYYRLOK ...

YOU'VE OVEREXTENDED YOURSELF, MY LORD. PERHAPS A HEALING TRANCE ... OR BACK INTO STASIS ... ?



PERHAPS A HEALING MEDITATION, BUT I *CANNOT* GO BACK INTO STASIS. I AM EMPEROR NOW AND I MUST BE *SEEN* -- AND SEEN AS *STRONG*.

NOT ALL THE MOFFS ARE PLEASED I AM EMPEROR, VEED ESPECIALLY. THEY ARE GRAVEL MAGGOTS WAITING TO FEED ...



YOU ARE IRON WILLED, MY MASTER, BUT ...

HOW LONG HAVE I FOUGHT THIS *THING* WHICH THREATENS TO TAKE ME OVER AND MAKE ME *NOT* MYSELF? HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I KEEP IT AT BAY?

A DECADE OR TWO PERHAPS ... NOT MORE. AND THE GALAXY IS NOT YET IN ORDER ...



I FELT A MURMUR IN THE DARK SIDE WHEN OSSUS FELL. A DARK LIGHT IN THE FORCE -- DRAWING LIFE BACK FROM DEATH. HEALING.

THE SOURCE WAS ... A *JEDI* ...



I HAVE NOT LIVED THIS LONG OR PREPARED SO EXACTLY TO FAIL NOW! BECOMING EMPEROR IS JUST THE *FIRST* STEP!

I WILL FIND THIS JEDI AND BEND THEIR POWER TO SERVE THE DARK SIDE. MY *VISION* OF GALACTIC ORDER IS NOT YET *REALITY*, BUT IT WILL BE ... IT WILL BE ...

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!

