

CORUSCANT. FIFTY-THREE YEARS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF YAVIN.

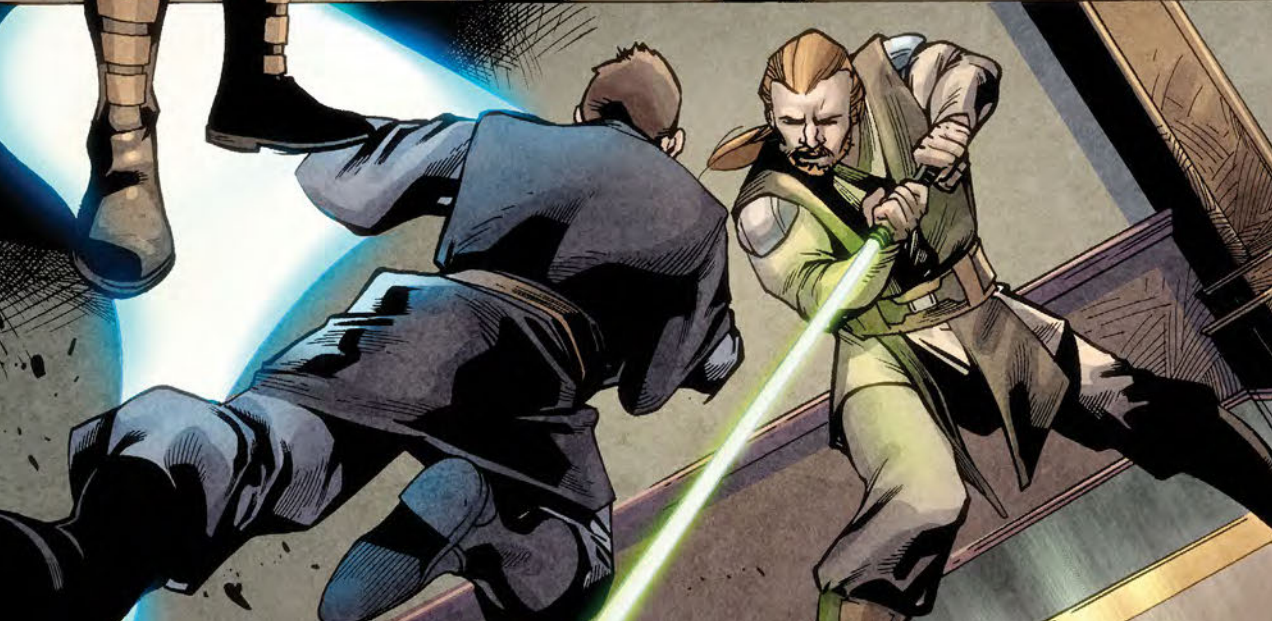
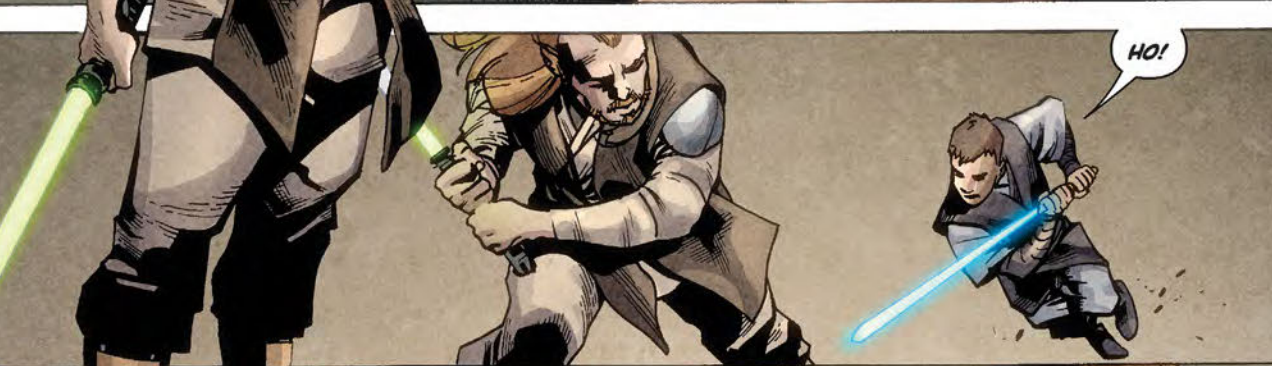
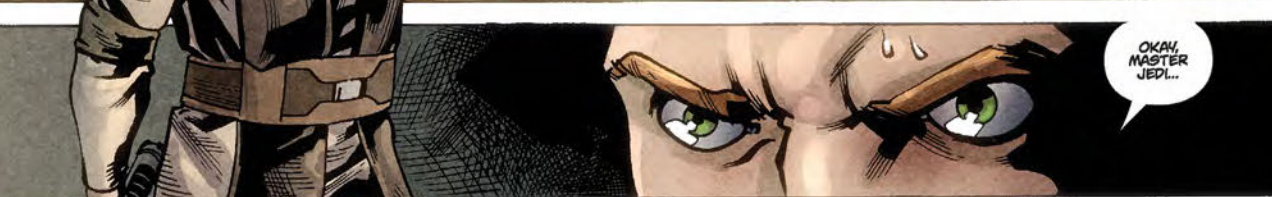


THE HEART OF THE JEDI TEMPLE.



AAH!









...SINCE TIME IMMEMORIAL...



...A FARMER'S SON LIES IN THE DIRT...



KANATOS!

...SO THE NOBLE BORN MIGHT WIN THE DAY!



REALLY, FEEMOR -- I COULDN'T BE MORE PROUD.

YOU ARE MUCH FASTER THAN THE LAST TIME WE TRAINED TOGETHER.

I'M SURE YODA WILL SOON ASSIGN YOU A STUDENT OF YOUR OWN. AND THAT WILL BE A LUCKY CHILD INDEED.

I'VE MISSED THIS, MASTER QUI-GON.



KANATOS.



I DID WELL, RIGHT?

I WAS QUICK, I WAS DECISIVE, I USED TEAMWORK--

BUT WHY WRECK SUCH A FINE PERFORMANCE WITH TALK SO UNBECOMING OF A JEDI?



YOU SAW WHAT I DID? I GOT YOU TO BLOCK LOW, THEN I PINNED YOUR SABER--



EXACTLY--

-- AND YOU KNEW I'D LOOSEN MY GRIP TO DEFEND MY LEFT SIDE.



BUT PLEASE, XANATOS. LESS BOASTING. "NOBLE BORN"...

I KNOW..



I WONDER-- COULD YOU HAVE LET YOURSELF FALL, FOR YOUR PARTNER'S VICTORY?

EXHIBIT THAT LEVEL OF CONTROL AND SELFLESSNESS, AND--

MASTER JINN?