New Order meets the Old

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Jacen and Jaina Solo, accompanied by their Master and uncle, Luke Skywalker, close friends and fellow Jedi, Tenel-Ka Djo, Lowbacca the wookie, Raynar Thul, and Zekk; traveled across the galaxy at light speed, hoping to find some answers to some recent findings from the new Jedi order. Coruscant had been a interest to the warrior race known as the Yuuzhan Vong, for it was one of the largest capitals by population in the New Republic. The Vong were, without a doubt, increasing in strength. There was a war coming, and they needed to do whatever possible to prepare themselves for it. Tenel-Ka sat next to Jacen as she usually did, while Jaina and Lowie piloted the hapan cruiser, the *Rock Dragon*. Zekk and Raynar played a battle game on the holo-table, while Luke sat deep in meditation.

Suddenly right before breaking light-speed, the hapan cruiser rocked violently. The colors of hyperspace cracked and shimmered in a kaleidoscope of color. "What's going on!," Jaina screamed over the blaring alarms. Lowbacca roared a quick response from the co-pilot chair. "Our hyperdrive is what?!," Both Jacen and Jaina replied, simultaneously. The cruiser jerked out of hyperspace, and the rainbow of color scattered into blackness. A planet could be seen in front of them, far out in the distance. "Everyone okay?," Jaina inquired, delighted to hear groaning mumbling responses from her friends. The warrior girl Tenel-Ka was already instinctively on her feet, in a battle stance, ready for an unseen opponent. "Lowie what the hell happened," groaned Jacen. He had neglected to put on his crash webbing, and had been thrown halfway across the compartment. The wookie woofed excitedly. "Yes, but how, and why did the hyperdrive malfunction?," Jacen explained. Emm-Tee-Dee the clip-on, miniature translator droid, suddenly chimed in. "It seems after 3 diagnostic checks that master Lowbacca cannot pinpoint the exact cause of the malfunction, all systems are now operational."

Tenel-Ka walked up to the view port, and look of inquisition on her face. "That appears to be Coruscant, does it not?" Jacen walked up behind her, "yeah that's Coruscant alright." from the back of the compartment they heard the voice of their uncle, who had entered a state of meditation right after the incident had occurred. "Something feels very off" "I feel it too, Uncle Luke...," Jaina muttered, closing her eyes and becoming one with the force. "Hey, look at that," Jacen exclaimed excitedly. "I see flashes of turbo cannons." "It appears that a large space battle is occurring around Coruscant," Tenel-Ka replied, a hint of alarm in her usually cold voice.

"We have to find a way to the surface!," Zekk yelled from the back, anxious to once again return to his home world.

Jaina squinted as they grew closer to the city-planet, "Those battle cruisers are ANCIENT. Id recognize them anywhere, they're harrower class dreadnaughts from the old rebellion!," Jaina said almost out of breath, bewildered with disbelief. "Even the last of the used and recycled dreadnaughts haven't been used in over 2 millennia Jaina.," Zekk explained, quoting knowledge he'd learned in his days at the Shadow Academy. He shuddered at the thought of his time there. "I don't believe we are in the same Coruscant system that we are used to my students," Luke said coolie. "What do you mean master Skywalker?," Raynar inquired. "I mean Raynar, that our hyperdrive malfunction ripped a hole in time, to which we have traveled through, and I'd guess quite some time by Jaina's observation and the strange feelings through the force I'm sure you're all feeling.," Luke replied. He got a collective series of nods and agreements from the group.

Luke slipped back into meditation. As the discussion and chat of his students faded into the distance, he slipped further and further into the force seeking answers to what timeline they might have ended up in. A voice pierced the darkness clear as day. Luke recognized the familiar feeling of force telepathy, "Master Jedi, I've sensed your approach through the force. I know you are of the path of light, but I have never felt your presence, who are you? My name is Nomi Sunrider." Luke gasped in disbelief "Master Sunrider, I know of you and your accomplishes, you are a Jedi legend. I am Master Luke Skywalker and me and my students come from the future.," Luke replied through the force.

"The future master Skywalker? How is that possible" inquired Nomi Sunrider. "Our Hyperdrive malfunctioned in an strange way, ripping a hole in time space, and subsequently leading us, to our original destination just four thousand years prior." "This is most intriguing master Skywalker, but right now we could use assistance from you and your Jedi students in defeating the sith," replied Sunrider. "Ulic Quel-Droma you mean? I have studied the archives of old many times before, or those that i could find after they were destroyed in the purge" Luke replied with calm resolve. "I would be honored to help you, Master" he dutifully responded. "It seems you truly are from the future, Skywalker. I believe it is more due to actions of the force itself, than your hyperdrive." "That would certainly make sense master Sunrider, as our hyperdrive is now perfectly functional. We'll make it down to the surface at once so we may start the wall of light ritual." Luke finished, then opened his eyes.

"Four thousand years?! I can't believe that Uncle Luke.," Said Jacen impatiently and in disbelief along with the others who shared his expression of shock. "It seems that we've landed ourselves in a historic battle of the Great Sith War era, during the battle of Coruscant which I'm sure most of you remember from your studies. They all nodded their heads in silence, still in shock about what they were hearing. Finally breaking the silence was Jaina "The battle where thousands of Jedi including masters Baas, Cay Qel-Droma, and Sunrider banished Ulic Qel droma, Cays brother?" "Yes, Jaina, that's the one.," Luke replied enthusiastically. "I'm glad you remember your studies. I don't know why the force has brought us here to show us this, but it has. So now we shall help these masters in defeating the sith, and well take place in a part of our own ancient history." They all hollered in agreement, as Jaina and Lowie set the *Rock Dragon* in the clearing where they felt a huge amount of force signatures.

They landed and everyone clamored out behind their master. Luke approached the three masters; Two humans, one male, one female, both relatively young, and an elderly Krevaaki. Vodo-Siosk-Baas, the Krevaaki, was the first to speak. "Master Skywalker and disciples.," His voice was deep and rough, yet had a soothing, calming effect, Raynar noticed. "The mysterious ways of the force have honored us with your presence from the future.," the Krevaaki continued. "Please assist us in our most dire time of need." "Just tell us what we need to do, Masters.," Zekk firmly replied. Jaina looked on the young man with admiration, reflecting on his return from the path of darkness through the evil and manipulative Shadow Academy. She snapped herself back to the present, it was not a time to be reflecting on such things as she was literally taking part of ancient Jedi history. "Yes, whatever needs to be done, we are at your bidding, legendary masters.," Tenel-Ka fiercely exclaimed.

Now Nomi Sunrider spoke, "we have Cornered Ulic, and his sith forces, they are among Mandalorians which if you are from the future, I'm sure you are all aware of."

"Fierce warriors.," Tenel-Ka commented. "Yes, they are quite capable, as are Ulic's sith allies.," replied the ancient Jedi master. "What we need you to do is come from the back while our team approaches the front. This way we may be able to minimize casualties and end a part of this terrible war." "We understand master Sunrider.," Luke replied with a sense of determination. The young knights and their master boarded the *Rock Dragon*, and headed to the war room in the republic temple where Ulic was cornered by Jedi forces. They arrived and sought out the position in which the masters had instructed them to go. Zekk spotted the ancient republic temple, as the *Rock Dragon* swiftly and hastily made its approach and landing. With a snap-hiss and a cloud of steam, the *Rock Dragon's* landing deck opened and extended to the ground. The gang rushed out with Luke leading the pack, as they unclipped their lightsaber hilts, holding them deactivated in their respective dominant hands.

They saw the three ancient masters, along with a dozen or so Jedi climb up the stairs of the temple heading towards the war room. "This way, gang" Luke directed. They began climbing the stairs on the exact opposite side of the temple headed towards the central and massive communications room deep within the temple's interior. They reached the room, finally, overhearing Nomi Sunrider's voice and another, similar to Cay Qel-Droma's. "Come back to the light, Ulic, Please!," Sunrider begged, her voice strained with desperation. "You will never understand, Nomi, the true and awesome power of the dark side. I will never return to the light.," Ulic stated with firm resolve. Lightsabers ignited; the battle had begun.

The group rounded the corner to the opening of the war room, Igniting their lightsabers in unison and casting a dazzling display of rainbow-colored light on the walls around them. They rushed headlong into the fray, seeing that Ulic had Sith and Jedi companions alike. The Jedi, Luke noticed through the force, were under some kind of Sith influence, of what kind he was not sure, however he noticed the burning yellow red eyes of hatred and anger in the Sith had replaced the Jedis' normal ones. One of the Sith knights set his sights on the unknown Jedi master, leaped high into the air using the force bringing down the crimson blade onto Luke's yellow-green one. Luke easily deflected the blow to the side, and with it, redirecting the Sith's momentum. Luke closed his eyes, feeling the Sith off balance, as he gave a strong force push and sent the Sith flying into a nearby wall knocking him unconscious.

Jaina had her own problems at the moment, however, as another Sith knight drew down upon her. It had been quite awhile since she had battled a powerful Sith via lightsaber combat, however years of training with her friends, Uncle, and brother had proven most effective, and she had become quite the duelist in her own regard. Her violet blade locked against the crimson red of her Sith opponent's. Seeing the opportunity as quickly as she reacted to it, she angled her blade down that of the sith's. Effectively cutting the emitter in half and extinguishing the lightsaber in the process. Before the Sith had time to react and use the force, Jaina motioned her hand sideways throwing the Sith into a nearby ray-shielded doorway. Electricity coursed through the Sith rendering him unconscious as well. Nearby she could hear the victory bellows from her friends. She looked around to see Tenel-Ka, blazing turquoise saber in hand, surrounded by 3 unconscious, (and some dismembered), Sith knights. The warrior girl's grey eyes were wide and lit with fierce determination. She smiled at her friend Jaina and said "Just like when the Shadow Academy invaded the Praxeum.," she proudly boasted. "These Sith are weak no matter the time-period!" As she said this, the two young women were joined by Lowie and Raynar, perspiration soaked, with both their lightsabers ignited. "How've you guys been doing?" Jaina asked, out of breath. Lowie shrugged and barked a simple reply. "Seeing it's my first time fighting Sith one on one with a lightsaber, I'm doing pretty well.," Exclaimed Raynar, sheepishly, his face lit up a grayish white by his newly constructed lightsaber. Lowie held his massive orange blade up and bellowed a Wookie war cry. "Where's Jacen and Zekk?" Tenel Ka abruptly asked, her face going pale.

Zekk followed Jacen, his brilliant yellow saber lit up the corridor walls, contrasting with Jacen's emerald green one. The two perused a number of Sith they saw escape earlier in the battle. "This way, Zekk! I can feel a disturbance in the force!," Jacen labouringly whispered, although he was certain the Sith were aware of their pursuers.

Suddenly a black mist enveloped the two of them and an eerie disturbing voice entered their minds. "Darkness I sense in you two, my young Jedi" "I will use that to make you true wielders of the force!" Jacen and Zekk cried out, collapsing to the floor. They arose seconds later, and when opening their eyes again, revealed the yellow-red colored eyes of the Sith.

"Something's wrong Uncle Luke" Jaina said as she ran up to her uncle, and master. "I sense it too, Jaina. Something's happened to Jacen and Zekk." Luke explained, a look of concern on his face. The battle at the opposite end of the room still waged, with the number of Sith dropping by the minute. Suddenly the sound of igniting lightsabers made the group turn around, and there in the entry-way stood Zekk and Jacen ready to attack eyes lit with the fury and madness of the Sith. "Jacen no!," Cried out Tenel-Ka as she rushed forward to help her friend. Luke sat and assumed a position of meditation. "Zekk this isnt who you are anymore, fight it!," Screamed Jaina as she did the same. As Zekk and Jacen stood ready to strike their approaching friends, they suddenly collapsed again, the fire and fury of the Sith leaving as quickly as it came, this time they stayed unconscious, as Tenel-Ka and Jaina came to their rescue. Luke had used a powerful force technique to banish the darkness from their souls, which proved an exhausting experience to Jacen and Zekk both. A blinding white light encompassed the entire war room, as all of them heard master Baas's voice through telepathy. "Assist me my fellow Jedi, and focus your pure energy into Ulic." Every one of the Jedi left conscious in the room closed their eyes, and reached out their hands. The whole temple seemed to vibrate as the energy rose to a crescendo and then a climax. Sith master Ulic collapsed to the floor, having his dark force powers taken from him. The whole war room erupted with victory cries.

Lowie carried both Zekk, and Jacen back to the *Rock Dragon* to the ships small medical bay. Him and Jaina sat at the helm, preparing the ship for departure. Luke spoke with the masters Baas and Sunrider bidding them farewell. "Master Skywalker we thank you and your disciples for your assistance, and for your efforts we shall grant you a way back to your timeline." Spoke master Baas, he withdrew a small box from his Jedi robes. "Bring back with you, the knowledge and wisdom of the Old Jedi Order, and use it to avoid mistakes we have made." Luke pondered Zekk and his nephew Jacen. The Kreevaki opened the box and revealed a small marble sized gemstone. "This is the orb of passage, a Jedi artifact that when used, brings the user to whatever timeline her or she desires. Use this my fellow master, and return to your world.," continued Baas. "Thank you legendary masters of old, I shall teach my future students how the old order truly upheld the values of the light. Farewell.," Luke finished, and with that he climbed aboard the *Rock Dragon*.

Once they were out of the atmosphere, Luke had Jaina hover the ship, as he activated the orb of passage. They all suddenly awoke, Coruscant in the distance as it had been when they snapped out of Hyperspace. This time though the planet appeared vastly different, and replacing battling warships in orbit, were the usual freight liners and cruisers that congested the Coruscanti traffic and trade-ways. "Looks like we're back guys.," Jaina announced with happy resolve. "Ugh, my head is pounding," Jacen grunted. "Mine too," Zekk agreed, moaning. The whole group erupted in laughter as they approached Coruscant on their original mission.