

32 BBY, Naboo: Battle between Darth Maul and Obi-Wan Kenobi

Obi-Wan drew upon the Force to launch himself up and over Maul, hoping to slice the Sith in half, to avenge his Master, Qui-Gon Jinn; yet this was his fatal mistake.

Maul had foreseen Obi-Wan's motive and he spun around, slicing up at a right angle, slicing Obi-Wan from his right-side hip up and across to his left shoulder. "And so, the Jedi's fall begins..." Maul collected the lightsabers of the fallen Jedi before he made his escape to his ship, leaving the planet before the fall of the Trade Federations forces on Naboo.

32 BBY, Naboo: Jedi Council Members arrive on planet

Jedi Master's Yoda, Mace Windu, and Ki-Adi-Mundi moved as a group as they descended the ramp of their ship as they arrived on Naboo to retrieve the bodies of Qui-Gon Jinn and Obi-Wan Kenobi.

Jedi Master Mace Windu was the first to speak as they walked solemnly towards their goal. "Who do you believe it was that struck down a Jedi Master and a Jedi Knight, Master Yoda? Is it possible the Sith have truly returned?"

The final question brought a pointed look from Jedi Master Ki-Adi-Mundi, who was skeptical that the Sith still existed. "Master Windu, the Sith are gone and always will be just a fragment of the past. We must focus on plausible leads of any one person or group that could take down two Jedi and who may wish to make us focus on the Sith."

Jedi Master Yoda slowed just before they entered the building holding the bodies of the fallen Jedi. "Sith, or not Sith... of their motives we must be wary..." He turned to look at the two Jedi Masters, his eyes filled with sorrow. "Track down their killers we must. Bring them Justice we will, but not without a plan, we mustn't..." Turning his back to the other two Jedi, he entered the building.

32 BBY, unknown location of space

Darth Maul replayed the security footage showing a young child hiding in a Naboo fighter before it took off. The ship's droid began beeping at Maul to inform him that a transmission was incoming from Darth Sidious. Maul keyed the control panel, kneeling as the image of Sidious came into view. "Master, I have killed the two Jedi sent to Naboo and retrieved their lightsabers to sell off on an outer rim planet to lead the Jedi on a false trail."

A dark smile graced Sidious's face as his gaze focused on Maul. "Good, my apprentice. Those foolish Jedi will never find out about our existence and their downfall shall follow this soon enough." His smile grew dark as he spoke to Maul. "However you, my apprentice, failed me the moment you left witnesses alive who saw your face!" Sidious watched as the screen went blank after he activated the hidden explosives on board Maul's ship, or so he thought. "Find me this child and bring him to me..." He spoke to the servant behind him as he replayed the security footage of a child hiding in a Naboo fighter before it took off.

4 ABY, unknown location

Maul was not sure what brought him to the underbelly of society on this planet, but the Force had drawn him here for some unknown reason. Before he could question it, he heard some hoodlums arguing and as he drew closer, he noticed a bundle moving at their feet and overheard their conversation of whether they should they sale it or eat it. But before they could decide, Maul activated his lightsaber and struck them down, their screams echoing all around him momentarily before they were cut off and only left the hum of a lightsaber. Maul moved up to the bundle and knelt down before pulling the dirty rags open to reveal a male baby that was of Zeltron decent. He could tell that the Force had called him here due to this child. His lips curled into a malicious grin as he deactivated his lightsaber, putting it away as he picked the child up. "Together we will strike down Darth Sidious and Darth Vader, my apprentice, for there can only be two Sith, a master to embody the power of the Force and an apprentice to crave it." Maul began making his way to the spaceport and his ship, curious at how even during the moments he had slaughtered the hoodlums, this child never cried nor even made noise, yet just stared up at him with crimson eyes.

26 ABY, Coruscant, Imperial Palace of Emperor Palpatine

The Rebel forces stormed the doors of the palace, fighting with Imperial forces as the rebellion hit its peak. Emperor Palpatine sat upon his throne as his apprentice Darth Vader fought a Zeltron man who wielded two lightsabers, one with a green blade and the other a blue blade. His first thought was the young man was a descendent of the now extinct Jedi, but the truth only came to him when he sensed the attack too late and a red lightsaber blade pierced him from behind through his throne and a familiar voice whispered from behind him, "There can only be two, a master to embody the Force and an apprentice to crave it..." The final scene he saw before darkness took him was a distracted Vader looking his way only to be beheaded moments later by the young man.

Maul descended the stairs of the throne, arriving before his kneeling apprentice. A look of pride was on his face as he stared at the dead body of Palpatine's own apprentice, Vader. "You did well, apprentice, very..." His words cut short as he spun around, igniting his lightsaber, but being too late as the green blade of the first lightsaber cut his through the middle of his own lightsaber handle and the blue lightsaber blade cut him in half horizontally. As he lay gasping for breath and reaching for his deactivated lightsaber, a small figure ran from the shadows, picking up his lightsaber and backing away to hide behind his apprentice.

Darth Lucifer Scorpius stared down at his fallen master and with a single downward slash, severed Maul's head from his shoulders. "Farewell, my master..." He gathered up Vader's lightsaber before turning towards a secret entrance to the throne room and moving quickly towards it as he picked his apprentice up in his arms and fled into the tunnel, the entrance closing behind him just as the Rebel forces broke into the throne room, taken aback at the scene before them. A gentle smile graced his lips as the young girl in his arms cuddled into his chest as they escaped through the tunnel and too their ship. "The Force is now back in balance..."