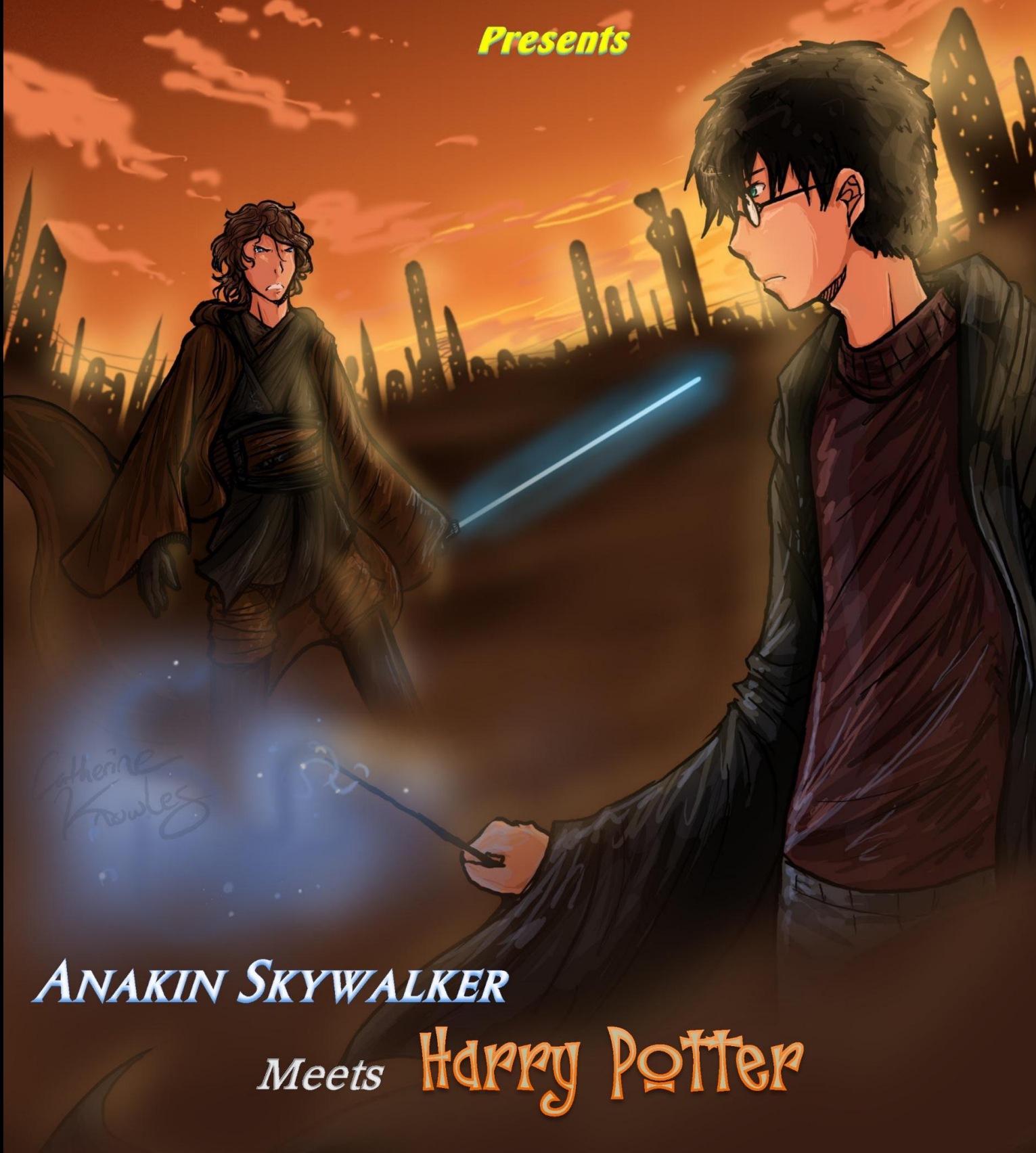




FREE

Crossover Comics

Presents



ANAKIN SKYWALKER

Meets **Harry Potter**

CHAPTER I

***It is the gravest of
circumstances for the
Republic. Emperor Palpatine's
revealed himself as the Sith Lord .
Anakin Skywalker has turned to the
Dark Side, and the Jedi are being hunted
down and destroyed. Yoda and Obiwan Kenobi
are still alive, but may soon be forced into hiding.***

The Sith have truly had their revenge.

***Yet even as the shadow of the Dark Side closes
over the Galaxy, an unexpected ray of light appears .***

1997 London. The Ministry Of Magic.

Concealed beneath his Invisibility Cloak, Harry stood watch outside the Ministry of Magic.

Somewhere inside of there was Dolores Umbridge, Harry's evil former Defense Against The Dark Art's Teacher. Harry had only recently learned that Umbridge had inadvertently obtained one of the six Horcrux's from Mundungus Fletcher.

As far as she knew, it was simply a Beautiful Locket. She had no idea it actually contained a fragment of Voldemort's soul. If Harry could retrieve the Locket and destroy it, he would be one step closer to defeating Voldemort for good.

For weeks, Harry, Ron and Hermione had taken it in turns to stakeout this location, looking for signs of Umbridge, and making plans for infiltrating the Ministry Headquarters.

It was getting late, and Harry had decided to quit for the day. He was just about to Disapparate back to Grimmauld Place to meet Hermione and Ron, when saw it.

Hung around the neck of a passing Death Eater was...

"A Time
Turner ?!"



Harry's mind raced with the possibilities of it. Imagine what they could do with a Time Turner! Such a device would be exceeding useful in their hunt for the Horcrux's, and their battle against the Dark Side. He also knew that the Death Eaters couldn't be allowed to maintain possession of such a powerful weapon. He had to take it!

Without hesitation, Harry crept forward, pointed his wand and whispered "Stupify." The Death Eater froze on the spot. Harry reached out, and took the Time Turner from around the Death Eaters neck.

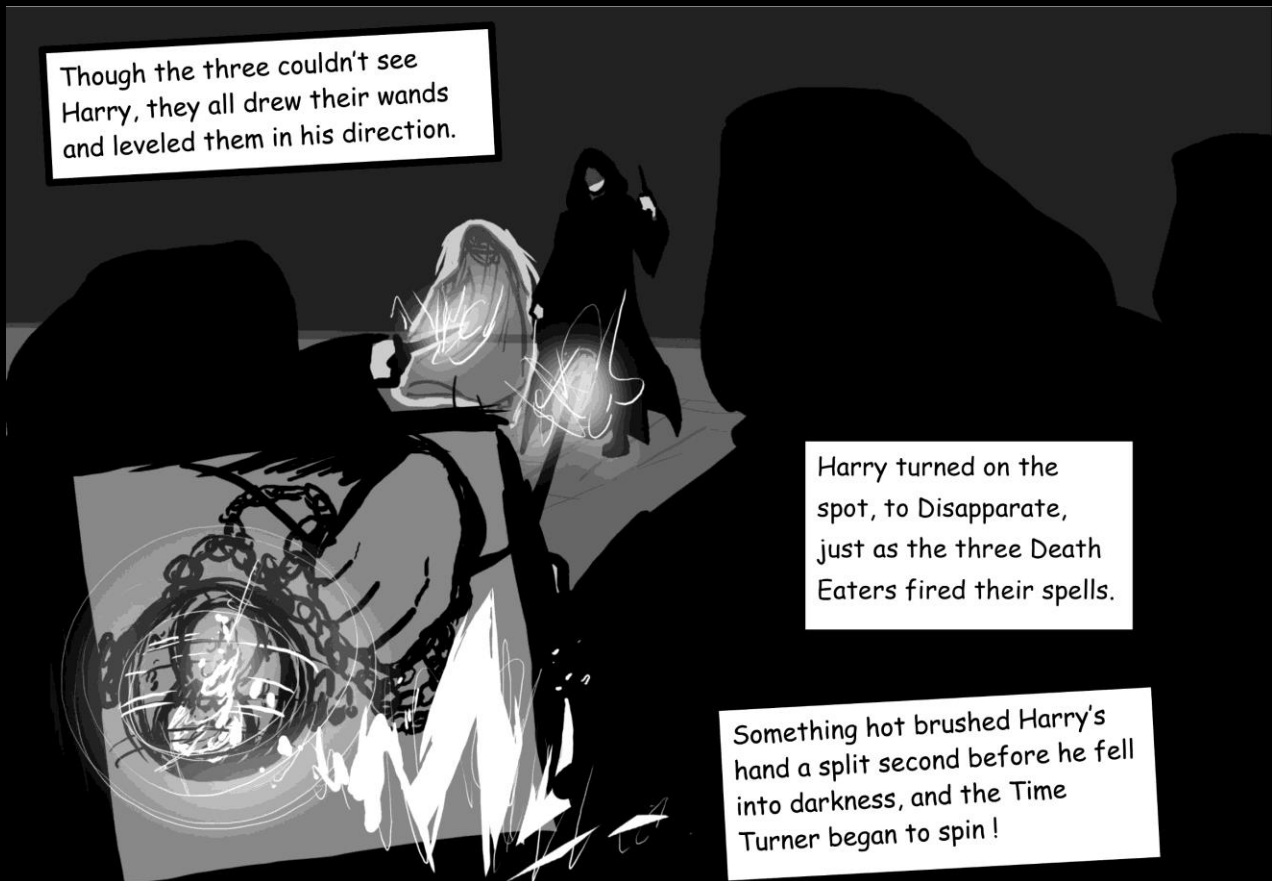


Harry was so focused on his task, that he failed to notice three new Death Eaters coming up behind him!

The three however had not failed to notice their Stupified friend, or the hand that had reached out of midair to steal his Time Turner!

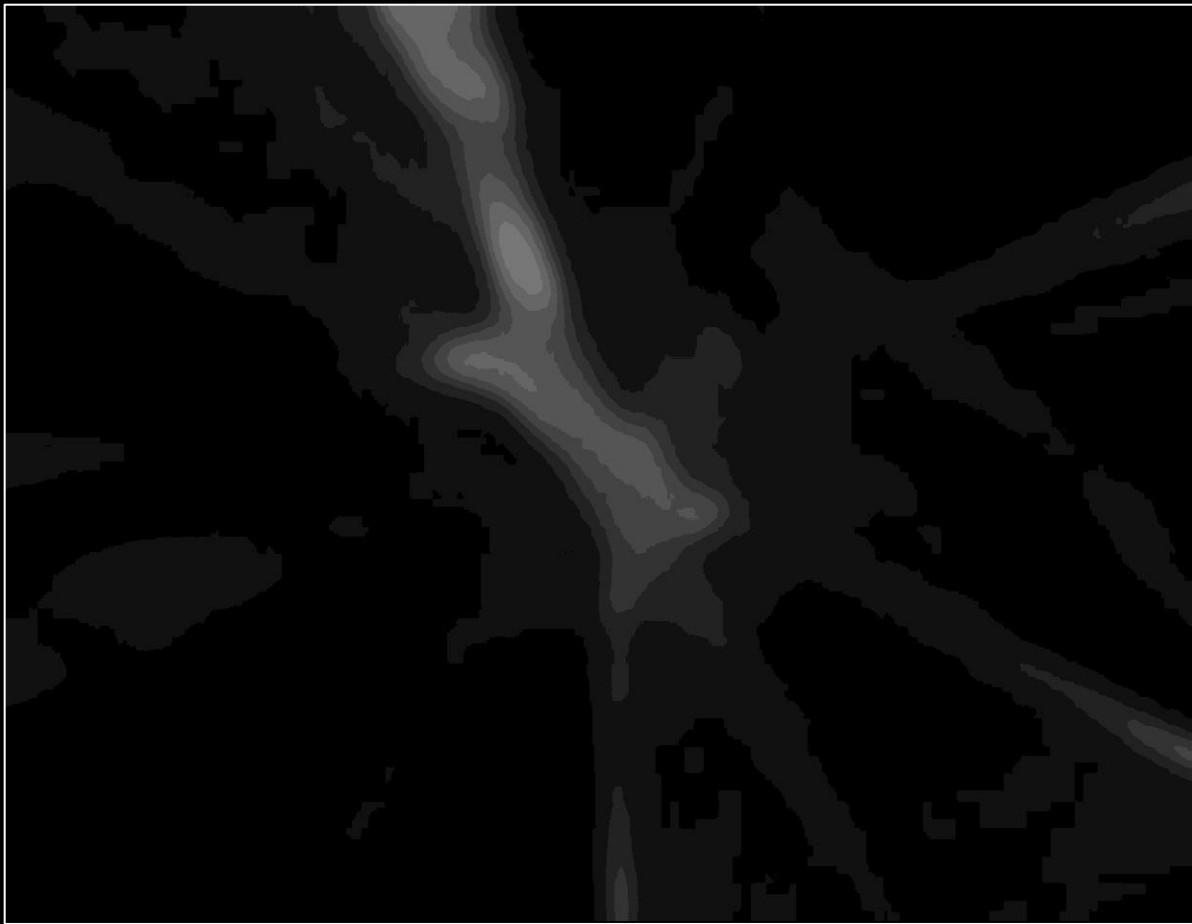


Though the three couldn't see Harry, they all drew their wands and leveled them in his direction.



Harry turned on the spot, to Disapparate, just as the three Death Eaters fired their spells.

Something hot brushed Harry's hand a split second before he fell into darkness, and the Time Turner began to spin!



Harry's head was swimming, his eyes clamped shut as he fell for what seemed an eternity. What spells had those Death Eaters hit him with?

He had tried to Disapparate, with the intention of going to Grimmauld Place, but he had never arrived. Instead he had been pulled into this whirling darkness. In his hand he still held the chain of the Time Turner. He could feel the Turner itself spinning wildly, as though it were a propeller. He clutched the chain tighter, as if his life depended on it.

On and on he fell, his heart thundering in his chest.

And just as he thought he could endure no more, he landed abruptly on hard ground. He now lay flat on his back, his eyes still firmly closed. From the noise around him, it sounded as though he had finally arrived at Grimmauld Place.

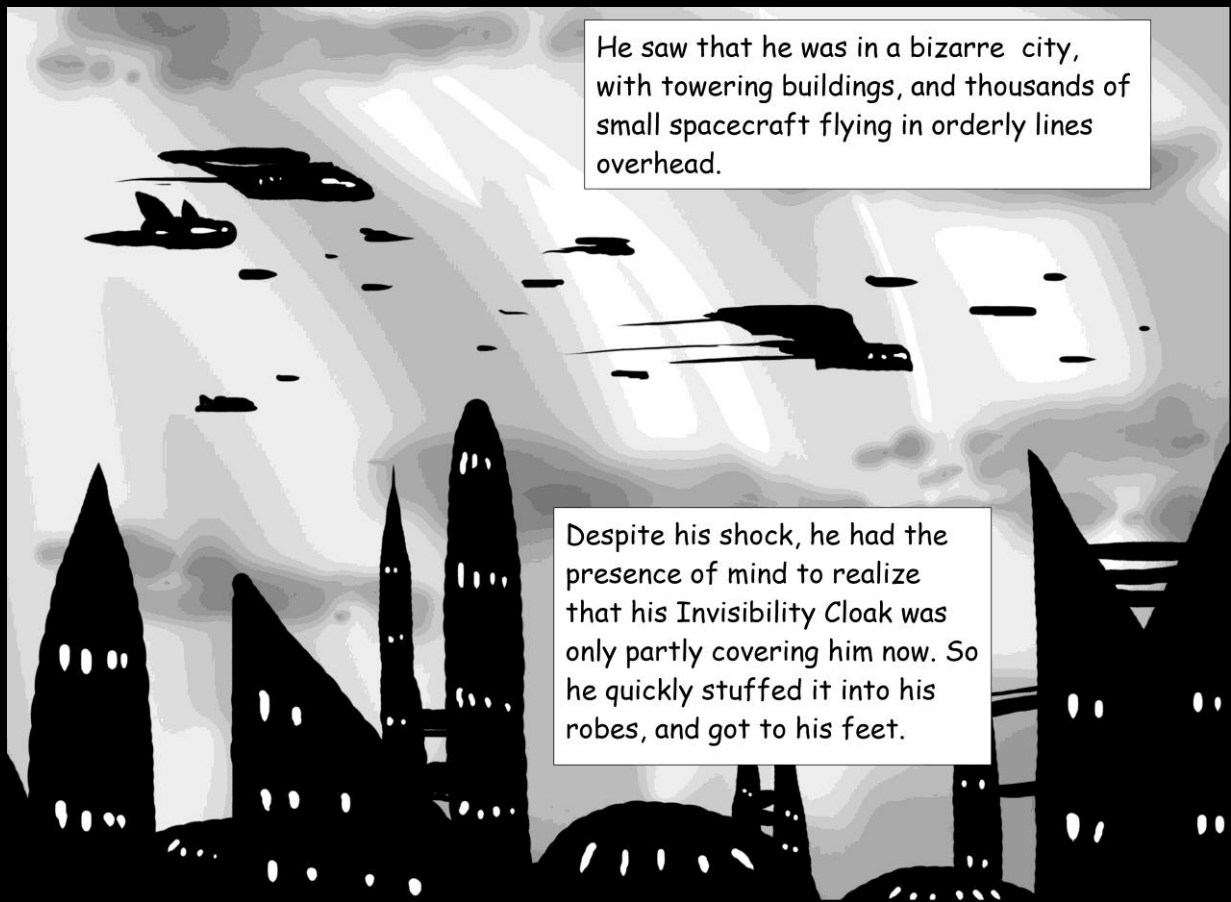
He could not have been more mistaken . . .

*A long time ago, in a Galaxy
Far Far away, Harry Potter
opened his eyes, and looked up.*

*"This doesn't look
like London!"*

"Where am I ?!"





He saw that he was in a bizarre city, with towering buildings, and thousands of small spacecraft flying in orderly lines overhead.

Despite his shock, he had the presence of mind to realize that his Invisibility Cloak was only partly covering him now. So he quickly stuffed it into his robes, and got to his feet.

"What is that sound?"

ζημθψμσθλμδσκδω
ρ ωθιλδσ θτσζβξμ!





Meanwhile, two surviving Jedi, Obi Wan Kenobi, and Master Yoda, have instantly sensed Harry's presence in their galaxy.

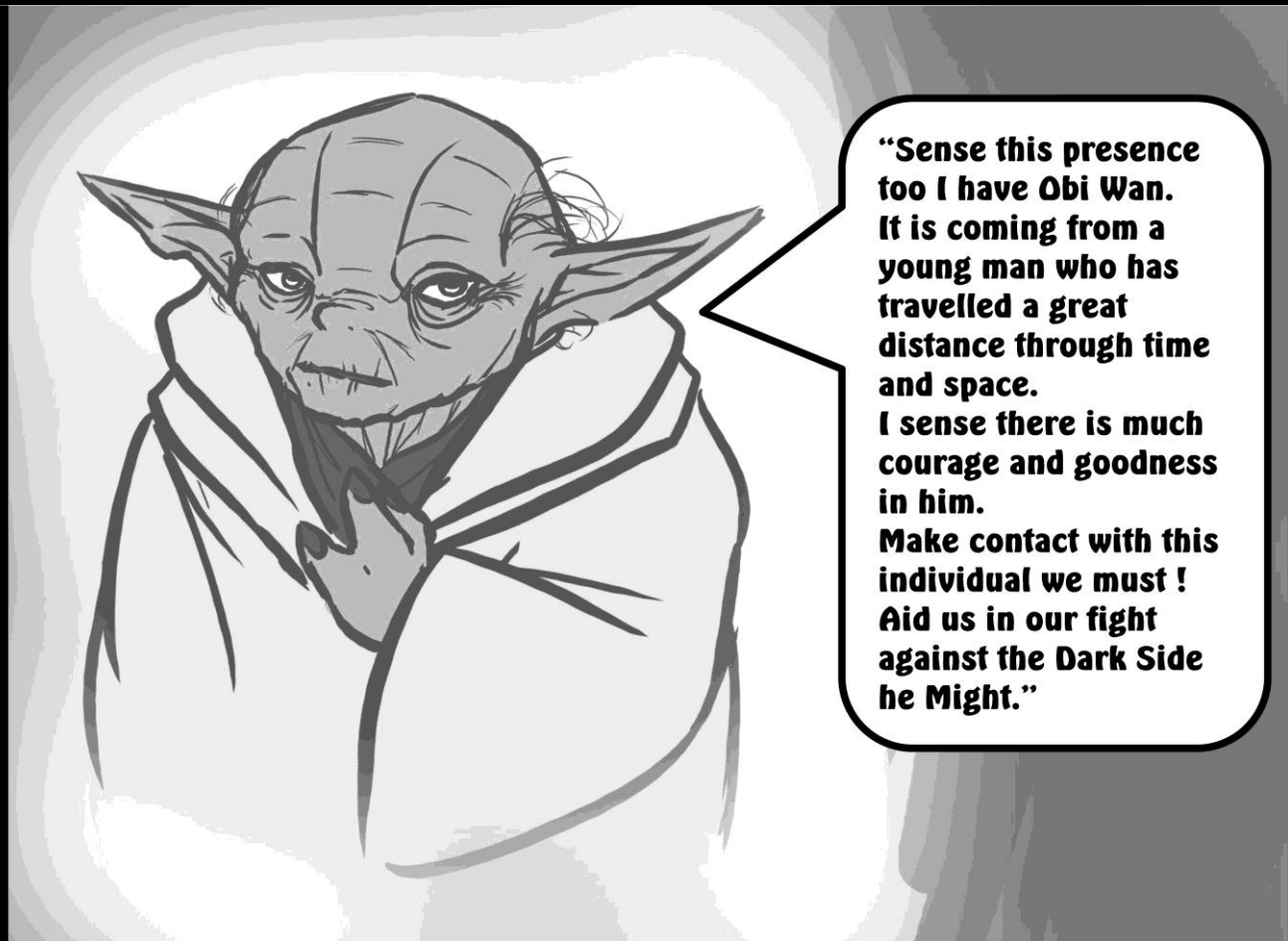


On the planet Coruscant, Darth Sidious, and Anakin Skywalker have also become aware of this new power in the galaxy.

Both Obi Wan Kenobi and Anakin use their holographic communicators to contact their Masters.



"Master Yoda. I sense a powerful new presence in the Force, but it's not coming from a Jedi. I don't really understand who it could be, but it seems to be coming from the planet Coruscant."



"Sense this presence too I have Obi Wan. It is coming from a young man who has travelled a great distance through time and space. I sense there is much courage and goodness in him. Make contact with this individual we must ! Aid us in our fight against the Dark Side he Might."

Meanwhile on the planet Coruscant



"MASTER. SOMETHING HAS JUST HAPPENED. I SENSE A STRANGE NEW POWER CLOSE BY, BUT IT IS NOT COMING FROM A JEDI. I DON'T KNOW WHAT SORT OF BEING HE IS, BUT I FEEL HE COULD POSE A THREAT TO OUR PLANS."

"Very good my young apprentice. I too have sensed this individual. Go and find him, but do not harm him. Discover first the nature of his power. Find out what his purpose in coming here is."

Who knows, perhaps he could be useful to us. If you come to believe that he poses a threat however, you must destroy him."

Unfortunately for Harry, Obi Wan and Yoda had not yet arrived on the planet Coruscant. They would not be able to reach him first.

Anakin however was nearby to Harry's location, and it was an easy task for him to track down the shaken youth. Anakin activated his Universal Translator device, then stepped into the alleyway.

Harry studied the individual coming towards him.

*It was a Human!
Wearing a cloak!
Harry felt a small stirring of hope!*



*"This person.
He looks like a wizard! Maybe he can help me."*


"SIR, FORGIVE MY INTRUSION, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE LOST. MY NAME IS ANAKIN SKYWALKER. I MEAN YOU NO HARM. IF THERE IS ANYTHING I CAN DO TO ASSIST YOU, I AM HONORED TO DO SO. "

"WHY IS HE HOLDING THAT STICK AS THOUGH IT WERE A WEAPON ? AND WHAT IS THAT STRANGE MARK ON HIS FOREHEAD?"





Harry's mind was now exploding with questions. Where was he? How had he gotten here? Who was this person? Could Harry trust him? If this guy was a Wizard, what was with that strange metal wand he was holding? Yet even as these questions swirled through Harry's mind, the one that kept rising to the forefront was:



“Why is my scar
beginning to burn?”

To Be Continued....