

Senator, we're making our final approach into Coruscant. Very good, Lieutenant. [Droid Beeping] [Grunts] We made it. [Man] I guess I was wrong. There was no danger at all. Cord. Milady, I'm so sorry. I've failed you, Senator. No. Milady, you're still in danger here. - I shouldn't have come back. - This vote is very important. You did your duty. Cord did hers. Now, come. Senator Amidala, please. I don't know how much longer I can hold off the vote, my friends. More and more star systems are joining the separatists. - If they do break away- - I will not let this Republic... that has stood for a thousand years be split in two. My negotiations will not fail. If they do, you must realize there aren't enough Jedi to protect the Republic. We're keepers of the peace, not soldiers. Master Yoda. Do you think it will really come to war? Hmm, the dark side clouds everything. Impossible to see the future is. [Speaking Huttese] The Loyalist Committee has arrived, Your Honor. - Good. - [Huttese] Send them in. We will discuss this matter later. Senator Amidala, your tragedy on the landing platform- terrible. Seeing you alive brings warm feelings to my heart. Do you have any idea who was behind this attack? Our intelligence points to disgruntled spice miners on the moons of Naboo. I think that Count Dooku was behind it. He is a political idealist, not a murderer. You know, milady, Count Dooku was once a Jedi. He couldn't assassinate anyone. It's not in his character. But for certain, Senator... in grave danger you are. Master Jedi, may I suggest... the senator be placed... under the protection of your graces. Do you really think that's a wise decision under these stressful times? Chancellor, if I may comment, I do not believe- The situation is that serious? No, but I do, Senator. I realize all too well that additional security... might be disruptive for you... but perhaps someone you're familiar with. An old friend, like Master Kenobi. That's possible. He's just returned from a border dispute on Ansion. Do it for me, milady. Please? The thought of losing you... is unbearable. I will have Obi-Wan report to you immediately, milady. [Senator Amidala] Thank you, Master Windu. You seem a little on edge. - Not at all. - I haven't felt you this tense... since we fell into that nest of gundarks. [Scoffs] You fell into that nightmare, Master... and I rescued you, remember? Oh... yes. [Laughing] [Chuckles] You're sweating. Relax. Take a deep breath. I haven't seen her in ten years, Master. Obi? Obi! Mesa so smilen to seein yousa! - Good to see you again, JarJar. - Senator Padm. Mesa palos here! Lookie, lookie, Senator. Desa Jedi arriven. It's a great pleasure to see you again, milady. It has been far too long, Master Kenobi. Ani? My goodness, you've grown. So have you. Grown more beautiful, I mean. Well, f-for a senator, I mean. Ani, you'll always be that little boy I knew on Tatooine. Our presence here will be invisible, milady, I can assure you. I'm Captain Typho of Her Majesty's security service. Queen Jamillia has been informed of your assignment. I am grateful you are here, Master Kenobi. The situation is more dangerous than the senator will admit. I don't need more security. I need answers. I want to know who's trying to kill me. We are here to protect you, Senator, not to start an investigation. We will find out who's trying to kill you, Padm. - I promise you. - We will not exceed our mandate... my young Padawan learner. I meant that in the interest of protecting her, Master. We will not go through this exercise again, Anakin...

- and you will pay attention to my lead. - Why? What? Why else do you think we were assigned to her if not to find the killer? Protection is a job for local security, not Jedi. It's overkill, Master. Investigation is implied in our mandate. We will do exactly as the council has instructed. And you will learn your place, young one. Perhaps with merely your presence... the mystery surrounding this threat will be revealed. Now, if you'll excuse me... I will retire. I know I'll feel better having you here. I'll have an officer stationed on every floor, and I'll be in the control center downstairs. Mesa busten wit happiness seein yousa again, Ani. She hardly even recognized me, Jar Jar. I've thought about her every day since we parted, and... she's forgotten me completely. Shesa happy. Happier den mesa seein her in a longo time. You're focusing on the negative, Anakin. Be mindful of your thoughts. She was pleased to see us. Now, let's check the security. I hit the ship, but they used a decoy. We'll have to try something more subtle this time, Zam. My client is getting impatient. Take these. Be careful. They're very poisonous. Zam, there can be no mistakes this time. Captain Typho has more than enough men downstairs. No assassin would try that way. - Any activity up here? - Quiet as a tomb. I don't like just waiting here for something to happen to her. - [Beeping] - What's going on? Ah, she covered the cameras. I don't think she liked me watching her. What is she thinking? She programmed R2 to warn us if there is an intruder. [Obi-Wan] There are many other ways to kill a senator. [Anakin] I know, but we also want to catch this assassin, don't we, Master? You're using her as bait. It was her idea. Don't worry. No harm will come to her. I can sense everything going on in that room. Trust me. It's too risky. Besides, your senses aren't that attuned, my young apprentice. And yours are? Possibly. You look tired. I don't sleep well anymore. Because of your mother? I don't know why I keep dreaming about her. Dreams pass in time. I'd much rather dream about Padm. Just being around her again is... intoxicating. Be mindful of your thoughts, Anakin. They betray you. You've made a commitment to the Jedi order, a commitment not easily broken. And don't forget, she's a politician, and they're not to be trusted. [Anakin] She's not like the others in the senate, Master. [Obi-Wan] It is my experience that senators... focus only on pleasing those who fund their campaigns... -in order to get those funds. - Not another lecture. At least not on the economics of politics. [R2-D2 Beeps] [Beeping] And besides, you're generalizing. - The chancellor doesn't appear to be corrupt. - Palpatine is a politician. [Obi-Wan] I have observed that he is very clever... in following the passions and the prejudices of the senators. I think he's a good man. My- I sense it too. [Gasps] [Whirring] Stay here! Are you all right, milady? Ah! - [Horn Honking] - What the- [Cursing In Huttese] Jedi poo doo! - What took you so long? - Oh, you know, Master. - I couldn't find a speeder that I really liked... - There he is. with the open cockpit and the right speed capabilities. If you spent as much time practicing your saber techniques as you do your wit... you would rival Master Yoda as a swordsman. - I thought I already did. - Only in your mind, my very young apprentice. - Pull up, Anakin. Pull up! - [Laughing] - You know I don't like it when you do that. - Sorry, Master. I forgot you

don't like flying. I don't mind flying, but what you're doing is suicide. Anakin!
 How many times have I told you— Ah!— - Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow! - stay away from
 power couplings! That was good! Where are you going? He went that way.
 Master, if we keep this chase going any longer... that creep is gonna end up
 deep-fried... and, personally, I'd very much like to find out who he is and who
 he's working for. This is a shortcut. I think. Well, you've lost him. I'm deeply
 sorry, Master. That was some shortcut, Anakin. He went completely the other
 way. - Once again you've proved— - If you'll excuse me. I hate it when he does
 that. [Grunting] - [Engine Accelerating] - [Grunting] [Shouting, Grunting]
 [Onlookers Murmuring] Anakin! - She went into the club, Master. - Patience.
 Use the Force. Think. - Sorry, Master. - He went in there to hide, not to run.
 - Yes, Master. - Next time, try not to lose it. - Yes, Master. - This weapon is
 your life. I try, Master. Why do I get the feeling you're going to be the death
 of me? Don't say that, Master. You're the closest thing I have to a father. -
 Then why don't you listen to me? - I am trying. [Cheering, Shouting] - Can
 you see him? - I think he is a she... and I think she is a changeling. In that
 case, be extra careful. - Go and find her. - Where are you going, Master? For
 a drink. Thank you. You wanna buy some death sticks? You don't want to
 sell me death sticks. - I don't want to sell you death sticks. - You want to go
 home... - and rethink your life. - I want to go home and rethink my life. - [
 Patron Shouting In Huttese] - [Patrons Laughing] [Cheering] - [Screaming
] - [Patrons Gasping] [Moaning, Grunting] Easy.Jedi business. Go back to
 your drinks. - [Groaning] - Do you know who it was you were trying to kill?
 [Moans] It was a senator from Naboo. And who hired you? It was just a
 job. Who hired you? Tell us. Tell us now! It was a bounty hunter called— [
 Gaggering] Wee shahnit... sleemo. Toxic dart. [Yoda] Track down this bounty
 hunter you must, Obi-Wan. Most importantly, find out who he's working for.
 What about Senator Amidala? She will still need protecting. Handle that your
 Padawan will. Anakin, escort the senator back to her home planet of Naboo.
 She'll be safer there. And don't use registered transport. Travel as refugees. As
 the leader of the opposition, it will be very difficult... to get Senator Amidala to
 leave the capital. Until caught this killer is... our judgment she must respect. -
 Hmm. -[Windu] Anakin, go to the senate... and ask Chancellor Palpatine to
 speak with her about this matter. I will talk with her. Senator Amidala will
 not refuse an executive order. I know her well enough to assure you of that.
 Thank you, Your Excellency. And so, they've finally given you an assignment.
 Your patience has paid off. Your guidance more than my patience. You don't
 need guidance, Anakin. In time, you will learn to trust your feelings. Then you
 will be invincible. I have said it many times: You are the most gifted Jedi I
 have ever met. Thank you, Your Excellency. I see you becoming the greatest of
 all theJedi, Anakin... even more powerful than Master Yoda. I am concerned
 for my Padawan. He is not ready to be given this assignment on his own yet.
 [Yoda] The council is confident in its decision, Obi-Wan. [Windu] The boy
 has exceptional skills. But he still has much to learn, Master. His abilities have
 made him, well, arrogant. Yes, yes. A flaw more and more common among Jedi.
 Hmm. Too sure of themselves they are. Even the older, more experienced ones.

Remember, Obi-Wan, if the prophecy is true... your apprentice is the only one who can bring the Force back into balance. [Padm] I'm taking an extended leave of absence. It will be your responsibility to take my place in the senate. - Representative Binks, I know I can count on you. - Hmm? Mesa honored to be taking on dissa heavy burden. Mesa accept this with muy, muy humility and, uh- JarJar, I don't wish to hold you up. I'm sure you have a great deal to do. Of course. Milady. I do not like this idea of hiding. Don't worry. Now that the council has ordered an investigation... it won't take Master Obi-Wan long to find this bounty hunter. I haven't worked for a year to defeat the Military Creation Act... to not be here when its fate is decided. Sometimes we must let go of our pride and do what is requested of us. Anakin, you've grown up. Master Obi-Wan manages not to see it. Don't get me wrong. Obi-Wan is a great mentor. As wise as Master Yoda and... as powerful as Master Windu. I am truly thankful to be his apprentice. In some ways- a lot of ways- I'm really ahead of him. I'm ready for the trials... but he feels that I'm too unpredictable. He won't let me move on. - That must be frustrating. - It's worse. He's overly critical. He never listens. He- He doesn't understand. It's not fair! All mentors have a way of seeing more of our faults than we would like. It's the only way we grow. [Sighs] I know. Anakin. Don't try to grow up too fast. But I am grown up. You said it yourself. Please don't look at me like that. - Why not? - It makes me feel uncomfortable. Sorry, milady. - Be safe, milady. - Thank you, Captain. Take good care of Dorm. The threat's on you two now. He'll be safe with me. - You'll be fine. - It's not me, milady. I worry about you. What if they realize you've left the capital? Well, then myJedi protector will have to prove how good he is. Anakin. Don't do anything without first consulting either myself or the council. Yes, Master. I'll get to the bottom of this plot quickly, milady. You'll be back here in no time. I'll be most grateful for your speed, MasterJedi. - It's time to go. - I know. Anakin, may the Force be with you. May the Force be with you, Master. Suddenly I'm afraid. This is my first assignment on my own. I am too. Don't worry. We have R2 with us. - [Laughing] - [Beeping] I do hope he doesn't try anything foolish. I'd be more concerned about her doing something than him. Someone to see ya, honey! Jedi, by the looks of him. - Obi-Wan! - Hello, Dex. Take a seat. I'll be right with ya. - You wanna cup o'jawa juice? - Oh, yes. Thank you. Hey, old buddy! [Both Laughing] Ohhh. [Coughs] So, my friend, what can I do for ya? You can tell me what this is. Well, whattaya know! I ain't seen one of these since I was prospectin'... on Subterrel, beyond the outer rim. [Obi-Wan] Can you tell me where it came from? Thank you. [Dex] This baby belongs to them cloners. What you got here is a Kamino saberdart. I wonder why it didn't show up in the analysis archives. It's these funny little cuts on the side that give it away. Those analysis droids only focus on symbols. Huh! I should think that you Jedi would have more respect... for the difference between knowledge and... [Laughing] wisdom. Well, if droids could think, there'd be none of us here, would there? Kamino. I'm not familiar with it. Is it in the Republic? No, no. It's beyond the outer rim. I'd say about, uh, 1 2 parsecs... outside the Rishi Maze. Should be easy to find, even for those droids in your archives. [

Chuckles] These, uh, Kaminoans keep to themselves. They're cloners. Damn good ones too. - Cloners. Are they friendly? - Oh, depends. Depends on what, Dex? On how good your manners are... and how big your, uh... pocketbook is. [Chuckling] Hmm. Did you call for assistance? - Yes, yes, I did. - Are you having a problem, Master Kenobi? Yes, um, I'm looking for a planetary system called Kamino. - Kamino. - It doesn't show up on the archive charts. Kamino. It's not a system I'm familiar with. Are you sure you have the right coordinates? According to my information, it should appear in this quadrant here... just south of the Rishi Maze. [Beeping] I hate to say it, but it looks like the system you're searching for... doesn't exist. Impossible. Perhaps the archives are incomplete. If an item does not appear in our records... it does not exist. - Hey, you! No droids! - [Beeping] - Get outta here! - [Raspberries] - [Beeping] - Thank you, R2. - [Chirping] - Must be difficult, having sworn your life to the Jedi... not being able to visit the places you like or do the things you like. Or be with the people that I love. Are you allowed to love? I thought that was forbidden for a Jedi. Attachment is forbidden. Possession is forbidden. Compassion, which I would define as unconditional love... is central to a Jedi's life. So you might say that we are encouraged to love. - You've changed so much. - Ah, you haven't changed a bit. You're exactly the way I remember you in my dreams. [Yoda] Reach out. Sense the Force around you. Use your feelings you must. Younglings. Younglings! A visitor we have. [Together] Hello, Master Obi-Wan. Hello. I'm sorry to disturb you, Master. What help can I be, Obi-Wan? Hmm? I'm looking for a planet described to me by an old friend. I trust him, but the systems don't show on the archive maps. Mmm. Lost a planet Master Obi-Wan has. - How embarrassing. - [Children Giggling] How embarrassing. Hmm? Liam, the shades. Gather round the map reader. Clear your minds... and find Obi-Wan's wayward planet we will. It ought to be... here... but it isn't. Gravity is pulling all the stars in the area towards this spot. Hmm. Gravity's silhouette remains... but the star and all the planets... disappeared they have. How can this be? Hmm? A thought? - [Yoda] Anyone. - [Boy] Master? Because someone erased it from the archive memory. [Yoda Chuckles] Truly wonderful the mind of a child is. [Chuckling] The Padawan is right. Go to the center of gravity's pull... and find your planet you will. Hmm. The data must have been erased. But, Master Yoda, who could empty information from the archives? That's impossible, isn't it? Dangerous and disturbing this puzzle is. Only a Jedi could have erased those files. But who and why, harder to answer. Meditate on this I will. Hmm. I wasn't the youngest queen ever elected... but now that I think back on it, I'm not sure I was old enough. I'm not sure I was ready. The people you served thought you did a good job. I heard they even tried to amend the constitution so you could stay in office. I was relieved when my two terms were up. But when the queen asked me to serve as senator... I couldn't refuse her. I agree with her. I think the Republic needs you. I'm glad that you chose to serve. [Padm] If the senate votes to create an army... - I'm sure it's going to push us into a civil war. - [Man] It's unthinkable. There hasn't been a full-scale war since the formation of the Republic. Do you see any way through negotiations... to bring

the separatists back into the Republic? Not if they feel threatened. My guess is they'll turn to the Trade Federations or the Commerce Guilds for help. It's outrageous, but after four trials in the Supreme Court... Nute Gunray is still the viceroy of the Trade Federation. I fear the senate is powerless to resolve this crisis. We must keep our faith in the Republic. The day we stop believing democracy can work is the day we lose it. Let's pray that day never comes. In the meantime, we must consider your own safety. What is your suggestion, MasterJedi? Oh, Anakin's not a Jedi yet. He's still a Padawan learner. But I was thinking- - Hold on a minute. - Excuse me. I was thinking I would stay in the lake country. There are some places up there that are very isolated. Excuse me. I'm in charge of security here, milady. And this is my home. I know it very well. That is why we're here. I think it would be wise if you took advantage of my knowledge in this instance. Sorry, milady. [Queen Jamillia] Perfect. It's settled, then. There it is, R4, right where it should be. Our missing planet Kamino. [Whistling, Beeping] [Thunder Rumbling] MasterJedi. The prime minister is expecting you. - I'm expected? - Of course. He is anxious to meet you. After all these years... we were beginning to think you weren't coming. Now, please, this way. May I present Lama Su... prime minister of Kamino. And this is MasterJedi- Obi-Wan Kenobi. I trust you're going to enjoy your stay. Please. And now to business. You will be delighted to hear that we are on schedule. are ready... with a million more well on the way. That's good news. Please tell your Master Sifo-Dyas... that his order will be met on time. I'm sorry. Master- Jedi Master Sifo-Dyas is still a leading member of the Jedi Council... is he not? Master Sifo-Dyas was killed almost ten years ago. Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that. But I'm sure he would have been proud of the army we've built for him. - The army? - Yes. A clone army, and I must say, one of the finest we've ever created. Tell me, Prime Minister... when my master first contacted you about the army... did- did he say who it was for? Of course he did. This army is for the Republic. But you must be anxious to inspect the units for yourself. That's why I'm here. We used to come here for school retreat. We would swim to that island every day. I love the water. We used to lie out on the sand and let the sun dry us... and try to guess the names of the birds singing. I don't like sand. It's coarse and rough and irritating... and it gets everywhere. Not like here. Here, everything is soft... and smooth. No. [Gasps] I shouldn't have done that. I'm sorry. - Very impressive. - I'd hoped you would be pleased. [Lama Su] Clones can think creatively. You will find that they are immensely superior to droids. We take great pride in our combat education and training programs. This group was created about five years ago. [Obi-Wan] You mentioned growth acceleration. [Lama Su] Oh, yes, it's essential. Otherwise, a mature clone would take a lifetime to grow. Now we can do it in half the time. [Obi-Wan] I see. [Lama Su] They are totally obedient... taking any order without question. We modified their genetic structure... to make them less independent than the original host. And who was the original host? A bounty hunter called Jango Fett. And where is this bounty hunter now? Oh, we keep him here. [Lama Su] Apart from his pay, which is considerable... Fett demanded only one thing: an unaltered clone for himself. - Curious, isn't

it? - "Unaltered"? [Lama Su] Pure genetic replication. No tampering with the structure to make it more docile... and no growth acceleration. I should very much like to meet this Jango Fett. I would be very happy to arrange it for you. Magnificent, aren't they? - I don't know. - [Chuckles] Sure you do. You just don't want to tell me. You gonna use one of your Jedi mind tricks on me? They only work on the weak-minded. All right. I was 1 2. His name was Palo. We were both in the Legislative Youth Program. He was a few years older than I. Very cute. Dark, curly hair. Dreamy eyes. All right, I get the picture. Whatever happened to him? I went into public service; he went on to become an artist. - Maybe he was the smart one. - You really don't like politicians, do you? I like two or three... but I'm not really sure about one of them. [Both Chuckle] I don't think the system works. How would you have it work? We need a system where the politicians sit down and discuss the problem... agree what's in the best interest of all the people, and then do it. That's exactly what we do. The trouble is that people don't always agree. Well, then they should be made to. - By whom? Who's gonna make them? You? - I don't know. Someone. - Of course not me. - But someone. Someone wise. Sounds an awful lot like a dictatorship to me. Well, if it works. - You're making fun of me. - No. I'd be much too frightened to tease a senator. [Creature Bellowing] [Anakin] Whoa, whoa! [Laughing] - [Bellowing] - Oh, whoa! [Grunting] - [Lowing] - [Grunts, Groans] Ani! Ani, are you all right? [Laughing] [Both Laughing] [Beeping] Boba, is your father here? Boba, is your father here? Yep. May we see him? Sure. Dad, Taun We's here. [Thunder Rumbling] Jango, welcome back. Was your trip productive? Fairly. This is Jedi Master Obi-Wan Kenobi. He's come to check on our progress. Your clones are very impressive. You must be very proud. I'm just a simple man trying to make my way in the universe. Ever made your way as far into the interior as Coruscant? - Once or twice. - Recently? Possibly. Then you must know Master Sifo-Dyas. Uh, Boba, rood eht so-heeck. Master who? [Obi-Wan] Sifo-Dyas. Is he not the Jedi who hired you for this job? Never heard of him. Really? I was recruited by a man called Tyranus on one of the moons of Bogden. Curious. Do you like your army? I look forward to seeing them in action. They'll do their job well. I'll guarantee that. Thank you for your time, Jango. Always a pleasure to meet a Jedi. [Thunder Rumbling] What is it, Dad? Pack your things. We're leaving. And when I got to them, we went into aggressive negotiations. Thank you. "Aggressive negotiations"? What's that? Uh, well, negotiations with a lightsaber. - [Laughing] Oh. - [Laughing] If Master Obi-Wan caught me doing this, he'd be very grumpy. From the moment I met you... all those years ago... not a day has gone by when I haven't thought of you. And now that I'm with you again... I'm in agony. The closer I get to you, the worse it gets. The thought of not being with you- I can't breathe. I'm haunted by the kiss that you should never have given me. My heart is beating... hoping that that kiss will not become a scar. You are in my very soul... tormenting me. What can I do? I will do anything that you ask. If you are suffering as much as I am, please, tell me. I can't. We can't. It's...just not possible. Anything is possible, PADM. Listen to me. No, you listen. We live in a real world. Come back to it. You're studying

to become a Jedi. I'm- I'm a senator. If you follow your thoughts through to conclusion... it'll take us to a place we cannot go... regardless of the way we feel about each other. Then you do feel something. I will not let you give up your future for me. You are asking me to be rational. That is something I know I cannot do. Believe me, I wish that I could just wish away my feelings... but I can't. I will not give in to this. Well, you know, it... wouldn't have to be that way. We could keep it a secret. We'd be living a lie... one we couldn't keep even if we wanted to. I couldn't do that. Could you, Anakin? Could you live like that? No. You're right. It would destroy us. Tell your council that the first battalions are ready. And remind them, if they need more troops... it will take more time to grow them. - I won't forget, and thank you. - Thank you. - R4! - [Beeping] Scramble code five to Coruscant, care of the old folks' home! [Beeping] I have successfully made contact with the prime minister of Kamino. They are using a bounty hunter named Jango Fett to create a clone army. I have a strong feeling that this bounty hunter... is the assassin we are looking for. Do you think these cloners are involved in the plot to assassinate Senator Amidala? No, Master. There appears to be no motive. [Yoda] Do not assume anything, Obi-Wan. Clear your mind must be... if you are to discover the real villains behind this plot. Yes, Master. They say Master Sifo-Dyas placed an order for a clone army... at the request of the senate almost ten years ago. I was under the impression he was killed before that. Did the council ever authorize the creation of a clone army? No. Whoever placed that order did not have the authorization of the Jedi Council. Bring him here. Question him we will. Yes, Master. I will report back when I have him. Blind we are if creation of this clone army... we could not see. [Sighs] I think it is time we informed the senate... that our ability to use the Force has diminished. Only the dark lord of the Sith knows of our weakness. If informed the senate is... multiply our adversaries will. No. No. Mom, no. Don't. No. No. Don't go. I don't want to disturb you. Your presence is soothing. You had another nightmare last night. Jedi don't have nightmares. I heard you. I saw my mother. She is suffering, Padm. I saw her as clearly as I see you now. [Deep Sigh] She is in pain. I know I'm disobeying my mandate to protect you, Senator... but I have to go. I have to help her. I'll go with you. I'm sorry. I don't have a choice. [Thunder Rumbling] Dad, look! Boba, get on board! - [Jango Shouts] - Oh, not good. [Grunts] [Driver Speaking Hutttese] - Wait right there. - Okey-okey. Da wanga! Chut-chut, Watto. [Speaking Hutttese] Let me help you with that. What? What do you want? Wait! You're a Jedi! [Grunts] Whatever it is, I didn't do it. Ai! [Grunts, Sighs] I'm looking for Shmi Skywalker. - [Fly Buzzing] - Ani? Little Ani? Nahhh. You are Ani! It is you! [Laughing] You sure sprouted, huh? Wee-hoo! A Jedi! Whattaya know! [Chuckles] Hey... maybe you could help with some deadbeats who owe me a lot of money. My mother. Oh, yeah. Shmi. Uh... she's not mine-a no more-a. I sold her. - You sold her? - Years ago. Sorry, Ani, but you know, business is business, huh? [Chuckles] Yeah, I sold her to a moisture farmer named, uh, Lars. At least I think it was Lars. Believe it or not, I heard he freed her and married her! Can ya beat that, eh? [Chuckles] Yeah. Do you know where they are now? Ooh,

long way from here. Someplace over on the other side of Mos Eisley, I think, mmm. I'd like to know. Eh, sure. Absolutely! [Chuckles] Let's go look at my records, huh? [Chuckles] Mmm. - [Beeping] - Dad! I think we're being tracked! [Jango] He must have put a homing device on our hull. Hang on, son. We'll move into the asteroid field... and we'll have a couple of surprises for him. [Cackling] [Beeping] Seismic charges! Stand by. [Beeping] He doesn't seem to take a hint, this guy. Watch out! - [Rapid Beeping] - Get him, Dad! Get him! Fire! Oh, blast! This is why I hate flying! - We got him! - We'll just have to finish him. - R4, prepare to jettison the spare part canisters. - [Beeping] - Fire them now! - [Beeping] - Well, we won't be seeing him again. - [Chuckles] - Well, R4, I think we've waited long enough. - [Beeping] There's an unusual concentration of Federation ships over there, R4. [R4 Beeps] [Beeping] - [R2-D2 Whistles, Beeps] - [Padm] Stay with the ship, R2. [Beeping] Oh! Um, uh, hello. How might I be of service? I am C- 3PO? - Oh, um- The maker! Oh, Master Ani! I knew you would return. I knew it! And Miss Padm. Oh, my. Hello, 3PO. Bless my circuits! I'm so pleased to see you both. I've come to see my mother. Oh. Um, I think perhaps we'd better go indoors. Master Owen, might I present two most important visitors. I'm Anakin Skywalker. Owen Lars. Uh, this is my girlfriend, Beru. - Hello. - I'm Padm. I guess I'm your stepbrother. I had a feeling you might show up someday. - Is my mother here? - No, she's not. Cliegg Lars. Shmi is my wife. We should go inside. We have a lot to talk about. [Cliegg] It was just before dawn. They came out of nowhere. A hunting party of Tusken Raiders. Your mother had gone out early, like she always did... to pick mushrooms that grow on the vaporators. From the tracks, she was about halfway home... when they took her. [Sighs] Those Tusken walk like men... but they're vicious, mindless monsters. Thirty of us went out after her. Four of us came back. I'd be out there with them, but after I lost my leg... I just couldn't ride anymore un-until I heal. I don't want to give up on her... but she's been gone a month. There's little hope she's lasted this long. Where are you going? To find my mother. Your mother's dead, son. Accept it. You're gonna have to stay here. These are good people, Padm. You'll be safe. Anakin- I won't be long. [Machinery Clanging] [Man 1] We must persuade the Commerce Guild... and the Corporate Alliance to sign the treaty. What about the senator from Naboo? Is she dead yet? I am not signing your treaty until I have her head on my desk. [Man 1] I am a man of my word, Viceroy. [Alien] With these new battle droids we've built for you... you'll have the finest army in the galaxy. [Man 1] As I explained to you earlier... I am quite convinced that 1 0,000 more systems... will rally to our cause with your support, gentlemen. [Speaking In Alien Language] What you are proposing could be construed as treason. The Techno Union army... [Electronic Warbling] is at your disposal, Count. The Banking Clan will sign your treaty. [Man 1] Good. Very good. Our friends from the Trade Federation have pledged their support... and when their battle droids are combined with yours... we shall have an army greater than any in the galaxy. The Jedi will be overwhelmed. The Republic will agree to any demands we make. [Growling] [Snarling] [Growling, Snarling Continue] [Growling] [Moaning] Mom. Mom? Mom?

Ani? Ani? Is it you? I'm here, Mom. You're safe. Ani? Ani? Oh, you look so handsome. My son. Oh, my grown-up son. I'm so proud of you, Ani. I missed you. Now I am complete. I love y- Stay with me, Mom. Everything- I love- I- I love- [Groaning] [Shouting] [Screaming] [Qui-GonJinn's Voice] Anakin! Anakin! No-o-o! What is it? Pain, suffering... death I feel. Something terrible has happened. Young Skywalker is in pain. Terrible pain. The transmitter is working, but we're not receiving a return signal. Coruscant's too far. R4, can you boost the power? - [Beeping] - We'll have to try something else. [Beeping] Maybe we can contact Anakin on Naboo. It's much closer. Anakin? Anakin, do you copy? This is Obi-Wan Kenobi. Anakin? He's not on Naboo, R4. [Beeping] I'm going to try and widen the range. I do hope nothing's happened to him. That's Anakin's tracking signal, all right... but it's coming from Tatooine. What in the blazes is he doing there? I told him to stay on Naboo. [Beeping] We haven't got much time. Anakin? Anakin, do you copy? - This is Obi-Wan Kenobi. - [Creature Screeching] [Static, Obi-Wan's Voice Breaks Up] Retransmit this message- [Garbled Audio] Anakin, do you copy? Anakin- My long-range- [Static] has been knocked out. - Retransmit this message to Coruscant. - [Beeping] I brought you something. Are you hungry? The shifter broke. Life seems so much simpler when you're fixing things. I'm good at fixing things. Always was. But I couldn't- Why'd she have to die? Why couldn't I save her? I know I could have! Sometimes there are things no one can fix. - You're not all-powerful, Ani. - Well, I should be! Someday I will be. I will be the most powerful Jedi ever! I promise you. I will even learn to stop people from dying. Anakin. It's all Obi-Wan's fault! He's jealous! He's holding me back! He's jealous! He's holding me back! - [Object Clattering] - [Sniffing] What's wrong, Ani? I- I killed them. I killed them all. They're dead. Every single one of them. And not just the men... but the women... and the children too. They're like animals, and I slaughtered them like animals! I hate them! [Anakin Exhales] To be angry is to be human. I'm a Jedi. I know I'm better than this. [Cliegg] I know wherever you are it's become a better place. You were the most loving partner a man could ever have. Good-bye, my darling wife. And thank you. I wasn't strong enough to save you, Mom. I wasn't strong enough. But I promise I won't fail again. I miss you... so much. [Beeping] R2? What are you doing here? [Beeping] It seems that he is carrying a message from an Obi-Wan Kenobi. Hmm. Master Ani, does that name mean anything to you? [Beeping] Anakin, my long-range transmitter has been knocked out. Retransmit this message to Coruscant. I have tracked the bounty hunter, Jango Fett... to the droid foundries on Geonosis. The Trade Federation is to take delivery of a droid army here... and it is clear that Viceroy Gunray... is behind the assassination attempts on Senator Amidala. The Commerce Guilds and the Corporate Alliance... have both pledged their armies to Count Dooku and are forming a- Wait. Wait. - [Lightsaber Whooshing] - [Obi-Wan Grunting] More happening on Geonosis, I feel, than has been revealed. I agree. Anakin, we will deal with Count Dooku. The most important thing for you is to stay where you are. Protect the senator at all costs. That is your first priority. Understood, Master. They'll never get there in time to save him. They have to

come halfway across the galaxy. Look. Geonosis is less than a parsec away. If he's still alive. Ani, are you just gonna sit here and let him die? - He's your friend, your mentor. He's- - He's like my father! But you heard Master Windu. He gave me strict orders to stay here! He gave you strict orders to protect me... and I'm going to help Obi-Wan. - If you plan to protect me, you'll just have to come along. - [Engines Power Up] I'm not worried, R2. It's just I've never flown before. The Commerce Guilds are preparing for war. There can be no doubt of that. [Palpatine] Count Dooku must have made a treaty with them. [Speaking In Alien Language] The debate is over. Now we need that clone army. Unfortunately, the debate is not over. The senate will never approve the use of clones before the separatists attack. This is a crisis. The senate must vote the chancellor emergency powers. He can then approve the creation of an army. But what senator would have the courage to propose such a radical amendment? If only... Senator Amidala were here. Mm. [Screeching] [Grumbling] Traitor. Oh, no, my friend. This is a mistake, a terrible mistake. They have gone too far. This is madness. I thought you were the leader here, Dooku. This had nothing to do with me, I assure you. I will petition immediately to have you set free. Well, I hope it doesn't take too long. I have work to do. May I ask why a Jedi knight... is all the way out here on Geonosis? I've been tracking a bounty hunter named Jango Fett. Do you know him? There are no bounty hunters here that I am aware of. The Geonosians don't trust them. Who can blame them? But he is here, I can assure you. It's a great pity that our paths have never crossed before, Obi-Wan. Qui-Gon always spoke very highly of you. I wish he were still alive. I could use his help right now. Qui-Gon Jinn would never join you. Don't be so sure, my young Jedi. You forget that he was once my apprentice... just as you were once his. He knew all about the corruption in the senate... but he would never have gone along with it if he had learned the truth as I have. - The truth? - The truth. What if I told you that the Republic... was now under the control of the dark lord of the Sith? No, that's not possible. The Jedi would be aware of it. The dark side of the Force has clouded their vision, my friend. Hundreds of senators are now under the influence... of a Sith lord called Darth Sidious. I don't believe you. The viceroy of the Trade Federation... was once in league with this Darth Sidious... but he was betrayed ten years ago by the dark lord. He came to me for help. He told me everything. You must join me, Obi-Wan... and together we will destroy the Sith! I will never join you, Dooku. It may be difficult to secure your release. [JarJar] It's-a clear desa separatists made a pact... wesa desa Federation du Trade. Senators, "dellow felagates": In response to this direct threat to the Republic... mesa propose that the senate... give immediately emergency powers... to the supreme chancellor. [Shouts Of Approval] Palpatine! Palpatine! Palpatine! [Shouting In Alien Language] [Senate Chairman] Order! We shall have order! It is with great reluctance... that I have agreed to this calling. - I love democracy. I love the Republic. - [Applause] The power you give me... I will lay down when this crisis has abated. [Cheering, Applause] And as my first act with this new authority... I will create a grand army of the Republic... to counter the increasing threats of the separatists. It is done, then. Hmm. I

will take what Jedi we have left and go to Geonosis and help Obi-Wan. Visit I will the cloners on Kamino, hmm... and see this army they have created for the Republic. See those columns of steam straight ahead? They're exhaust vents of some type. That'll do. Look, whatever happens out there, follow my lead. I'm not interested in getting into a war here. As a member of the senate... maybe I can find a diplomatic solution to this mess. Don't worry. I've given up trying to argue with you. [Whistling, Beeping] My obtuse little friend, if they had needed our help... they would have asked for it, hmm? You obviously have a great deal to learn about human behavior. [Beeping] - [Beeping] - For a mechanic... you seem to do an excessive amount of thinking. - [Beeping] - I am programmed to understand humans! [Beeping] "What does that mean?" Oh! - That means I am in charge here! - [Raspberries] Where are you going now? You don't know what's out there. Have you no sense at all? Oh! Idiot! - Please wait. - [Beeping] Do you know where you're going? Wait. [Squawking] Oh, my- Oh, oh, oh! - [Screaming] - Padm! Ah! [Grunts] Oh, my goodness! Shut me down! Machines making machines. Huh! How perverse. [Grunts] Oh! Calm down, R2. I almost fell. You'll get your chance- Oh! I'm scrap. [Grunting] It's a nightmare! Oh, I want to go home! Ahh! Oh, what did I do to deserve this? [Beeping] [Whistling] - [Padm Grunting] - [Geonosian Screeching] Ahhh! - [Whistling] - Hmm. I wonder what happened to poor little R2. He's always getting himself into trouble. Oops. Oh, no! Uh-oh. Oh! Oh, I'm so confused. Oh, not again. Obi-Wan's gonna kill me. Don't move, Jedi! Take him away. Don't be afraid. I'm not afraid to die. I've been dying a little bit each day since you came back into my life. What are you talking about? I love you. You love me? I thought that we had decided not to fall in love... that we would be forced to live a lie... and that it would destroy our lives. I think our lives are about to be destroyed anyway. I truly... deeply love you... and before we die, I want you to know. Eeyah! [Loud Cheering] [Cheering] I was beginning to wonder if you'd got my message. I retransmitted it just as you had requested, Master. Then we decided to come and rescue you. Good job. [Cheering] [Speaking In Geonosian] Settle down. Settle down. [Cheering Subsides] [Speaking In Geonosian] Let the executions begin. [Cheering] [Roaring] [Screeching] [Roaring] [Roaring] I've got a bad feeling about this. - [Shouting] - [Bellowing] [Creatures Roaring] [Crowd Cheering] [Snarling] -Just relax. Concentrate. - What about Padm? She seems to be on top of things. [Roaring] [Bellowing] [Roaring] - [Screaming] - [Snarling] [Chuckling] [Yelling] [Creature Yelps] She can't do that! Shoot her or- or something! [Whimpering, Snarling] - [Shrieking] - [Roaring] [Hissing, Growling] [Screaming] [Subdued Growling] - Whoa! Yah! - [Growling, Roaring] Hyah! Hyah! [Cheering] - [Snarling] - [Bellowing] Jump! Hyah! Hyah! [Shrieking] - [Cheering] - [Shouting] This isn't how it's supposed to be! Jango! Finish her off!. Patience, Viceroy, patience. She will die. Master Windu, how pleasant of you to join us. This party's over. Brave but, uh, foolish, my old Jedi friend. - You're impossibly outnumbered. - [Scoffs] I don't think so. - We'll see. - [Heavy Footsteps Approaching] [Synthesized Voice] My legs aren't moving. I must need maintenance. [C-3PO] What's all this noise? A-A

battle! Oh, there's been some terrible mistake! I'm programmed for etiquette,
 not destruction! - [Roaring] - [Obi-Wan Grunts] [Roaring] [Groaning,
 Yelling] [Yowling] Die, Jedi dogs! Oh! What did I say? Hah! Oh, dear. I'm
 terribly sorry about all this. Ohh! Excuse me. I'm trapped. I can't get up. You
 call this a diplomatic solution? No, I call it aggressive negotiations. - Uh-oh.
 - Roger, roger. [Growling, Screeching] [Creature Shrieking] - [Beeping] -
 R2, what are you doing here? [Beeping] What are you doing? Oh, stop that!
 You're going to strain something. My neck! - Now where are you taking me?
 Oh, this is such a drag. - [Beeping] [C-3PO] Oh, I'm quite beside myself.
 R2, please be careful! You're singeing my circuits! - [Beeping] - Yes, but is my
 head on straight? [Dooku] Master Windu, you have fought gallantly... worthy
 of recognition in the archives of the Jedi order. Now it is finished. Surrender,
 and your lives will be spared. We will not be hostages to be bartered, Dooku!
 Then, I'm sorry, old friend. Look! Look! Around the survivors a perimeter
 create. [Beeping, Chirping] Oh, I've had the most peculiar dream. If Dooku
 escapes... rally more systems to his cause he will. Hold on! Aim right above
 the fuel cells! Good call, my young Padawan. [Viceroy Gunray] The Jedi have
 amassed a huge army. That doesn't seem possible. How could the Jedi come
 up with an army so quickly? We must send all available droids into battle.
 There are too many. [Speaking In Geonosian] Our communications have been
 jammed. - Pilot, land in that assembly area! - Yes, sir. Sir, I have five special
 commando units awaiting your orders, sir. To the forward command center
 take me. Attack those Federation starships! Quickly! Master Yoda, all forward
 positions are advancing. Very good. Very good. [Viceroy Gunray] This is not
 looking good at all! We must get the starships back into space. [Speaking In
 Geonosian] We have to order a retreat. My master will never allow the Repub-
 lic... to get away with this treachery. [Speaking In Geonosian] I'm sending
 my warriors to hide in the catacombs. The Jedi must not find our designs for
 the ultimate weapon. If they find out what we are planning to build, we're
 doomed. [Geonosian] I will take the designs with me to Coruscant. They will
 be much safer there with my master. [Alarm Blaring] Concentrate all your fire
 on the nearest starship. Yes, sir. Move all quadrants to sector 5-1 -5. Look over
 there! It's Dooku! Shoot him down! We're out of rockets, sir. - Follow him! -
 We're gonna need some help! There isn't time! Anakin and I can handle this!
 [Beeping] - [Padm Yells] - [Anakin] Padm! - Put the ship down! - Anakin!
 Don't let your personal feelings get in the way! Follow that speeder! - Lower the
 ship! - I can't take Dooku alone! I need you! If we catch him, we can end this
 war right now! - We have a job to do! - I don't care! Put the ship down! You
 will be expelled from the Jedi order! - I can't leave her! - Come to your senses!
 What do you think Padm would do were she in your position? She would do
 her duty. Hmm. The droid army is in full retreat. Well done, Commander.
 Bring me a ship. [Anakin] You're gonna pay for all the Jedi that you killed
 today, Dooku. - We'll take him together. Go in slowly on the left. - I'm taking
 him now! No, Anakin! No! No! [Anakin Screams] As you see, my Jedi powers
 are far beyond yours. Now... back down. I don't think so. Master Kenobi, you
 disappoint me. Yoda holds you in such high esteem. Surely you can do better.

[Moaning] [Groaning] Are you all right? Uh-huh. - We'd better get back to the forward command center. - No. No. Gather what troops you can. We've got to get to that hangar. - Get a transport. Hurry! - Right away. [Moaning] Ah! Ahh! [Anakin Shouts] Brave of you, boy. But I would have thought you had learned your lesson. - I am a slow learner. - Anakin! [Grunting] - Master Yoda. - Count Dooku. You have interfered with our affairs for the last time. [Growling] Powerful you have become, Dooku. The dark side I sense in you. I've become more powerful than any Jedi. Even you. Much to learn you still have. It is obvious that this contest cannot be decided by our knowledge of the Force... but by our skills with a lightsaber. [Yelling] Fought well you have, my old Padawan. This is just the beginning. [Speaking In Droid Language] [Panting, Moaning] [Sighing] - [Grunts] - [Obi-Wan Groans] [Padm] Anakin! The Force is with us, Master Sidious. Welcome home, Lord Tyranus. You have done well. I have good news for you, my lord. - The war has begun. - Excellent. Everything is going as planned. [Obi-Wan] Do you believe what Count Dooku said... about Sidious controlling the senate? It doesn't feel right. Joined the dark side Dooku has. Mmm. Lies, deceit... creating mistrust are his ways now. [Windu] Nevertheless, I feel we should keep a closer eye on the senate. I agree. Where is your apprentice? On his way to Naboo, escorting Senator Amidala home. I have to admit that without the clones, it would not have been a victory. [Yoda] Victory? Victory, you say? Master Obi-Wan, not victory. The shroud of the dark side has fallen. Begun the Clone War has.