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THE GREATEST SPACE-FANTASY FILM OF ALL!

STAR WARS



AT LAST!
THE SOUL-SHATTERING
CLIMAX
OF THE YEAR'S BEST MOVIE!

TODAY YOU
DIE, LUKE
SKYWALKER! THIS
IS YOUR
FINAL
BATTLE!



SEE
LUKE SKYWALKER
BATTLE
DARTH VADER!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

STAR WARS

THE GREATEST
SPACE FANTASY OF ALL!

BASED ON THE FILM BY GEORGE LUCAS, RELEASED BY TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX.

IS THIS THE
FINAL CHAPTER?

THIRTY MINUTES!

THAT'S HOW LONG THE MAIN REBEL BASE HAS BEFORE THE DEATH STAR, GIGANTIC BATTLE-STATION OF THE GALACTIC EMPIRE, WILL BE IN A POSITION TO DESTROY IT.

NOW, LIKE ANGRY MOSQUITOS, THE REBEL FIGHTERS STREAK UPWARD FROM THEIR HIDDEN HANGARS ON THE FOURTH MOON OF YAVIN--

--TO ATTACK A TECHNOLOGICAL TERROR WHOSE FIREPOWER DWARFS THAT OF EVEN THE IMPERIAL WAR FLEET!

THIS IS IT, BOYS!
NOW LET'S--

BLUE TWO
--YOU'RE OUT TOO FAR!
CLOSE IT UP, WEDGE!

SORRY, BOSS
--MY RANGER SEEMS TO BE A FEW POINTS OFF; I'LL HAVE TO GO ON MANUAL.

ROY THOMAS & HOWARD CHAYKIN
WRITER & ARTIST & EDITOR & STORYTELLER

RICK HOBERG & BILL WRAY
EMBELLISHERS

PATY • COLORIST
LAY & ROYER • LETTERERS

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AND SOMEWHERE--
LUKE SKYWALKER IS AMONG THEM!

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"STAND BY TO LOCK 'S-FOILS' IN ATTACK POSITIONS!"



BLUE TWO
STANDING
BY, BLUE
LEADER.



BLUE
THREE
STANDING
BY.



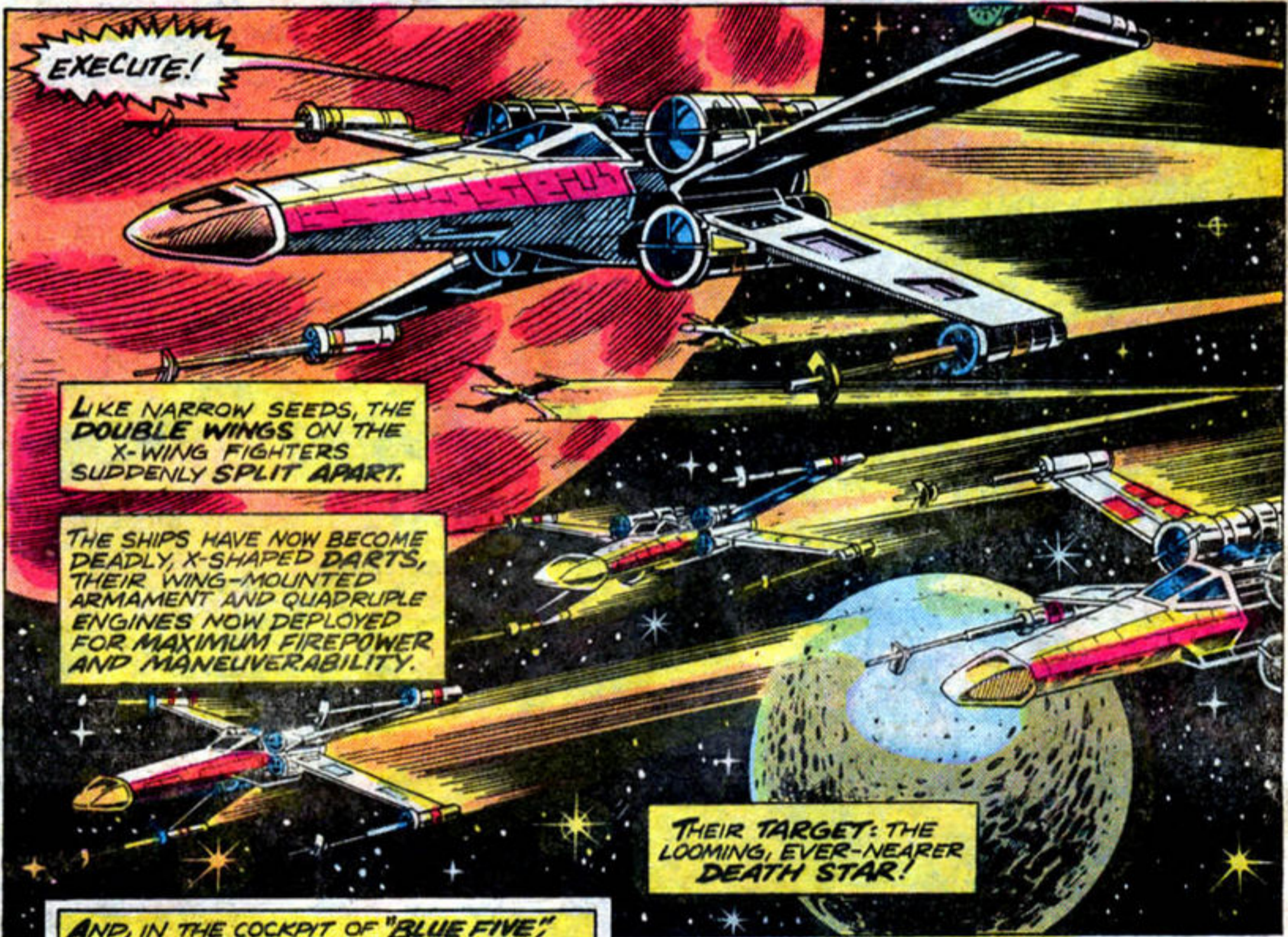
BLUE FOUR
STANDING BY.



BLUE FIVE
STANDING BY.



BLUE SIX
STANDING BY.



EXECUTE!

LIKE NARROW SEEDS, THE
DOUBLE WINGS ON THE
X-WING FIGHTERS
SUDDENLY SPLIT APART.

THE SHIPS HAVE NOW BECOME
DEADLY, X-SHAPED DARTS,
THEIR WING-MOUNTED
ARMAMENT AND QUADRUPLE
ENGINES NOW DEPLOYED
FOR MAXIMUM FIREPOWER
AND MANEUVERABILITY.

THEIR TARGET: THE
LOOMING, EVER-NEARER
DEATH STAR!

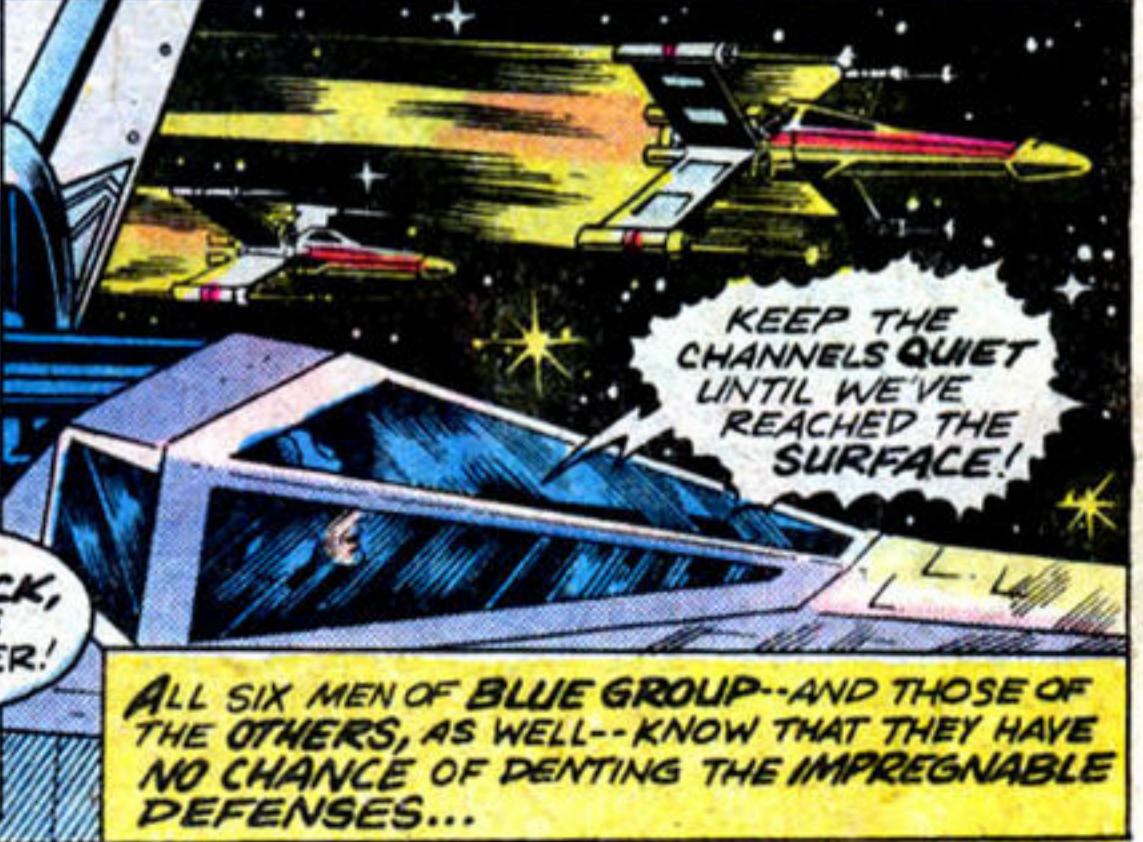
AND, IN THE COCKPIT OF "BLUE FIVE,"
ALIAS LUKE SKYWALKER:



BLUE LEADER,
HERE! WE'RE PASS-
ING THROUGH THEIR
MAGNETIC SHIELDS--
HOLD TIGHT!

LOCK DOWN
YOUR CONTROL
UNITS--SWITCH
YOUR DEFLECTOR
SHIELDS ON--
DOUBLE FRONT!

CHECK,
BLUE
LEADER!



KEEP THE
CHANNELS QUIET
UNTIL WE'VE
REACHED THE
SURFACE!

ALL SIX MEN OF BLUE GROUP--AND THOSE OF
THE OTHERS, AS WELL--KNOW THAT THEY HAVE
NO CHANCE OF DENTING THE IMPREGNABLE
DEFENSES...

YET, THE REBEL LEADER SPOKE EARLIER OF ITS ONE WEAKNESS WHICH MAY BE EXPLOITED IF THE SPACE-GODS ARE KIND:

"THERE IS A SMALL, UNSHIELDED THERMAL EXHAUST PORT THAT RUNS DIRECTLY INTO THE REACTOR SYSTEM.

"A DIRECT HIT ON IT SHOULD SET UP A CHAIN REACTION THAT WILL DESTROY THE STATION.

"YOU MUST MANEUVER STRAIGHT DOWN THE SHAFT WHICH CIRCLES THE STATION; YOU MUST LEVEL OFF IN THE TRENCH THERE, AND SKIM THE SURFACE TO THE PRECISE TARGET AREA.

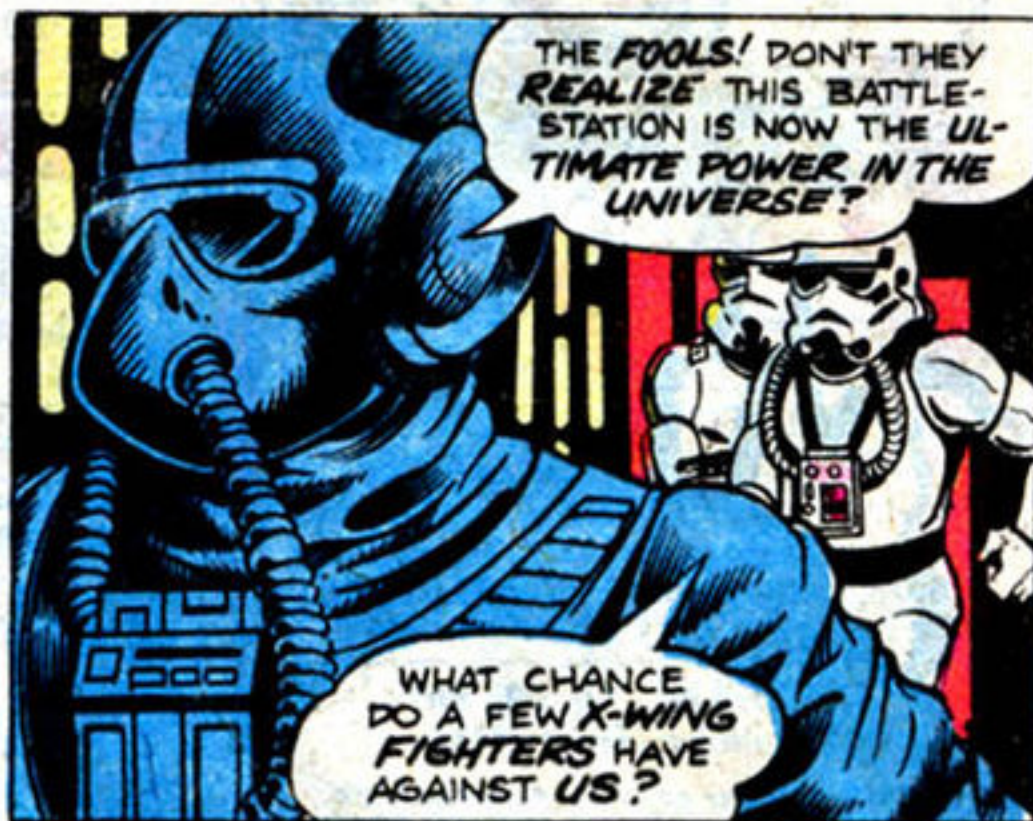
"UNFORTUNATELY, THE TARGET IS ONLY TWO METERS ACROSS-- AND YOU WILL HAVE TO HIT IT WITH PROTON TORPEDOES!"

WHILE, WITHIN THE DEATH STAR ITSELF...

REEEEEEEE

THERE GOES THE ALARM!

THE REBELS ARE COMING OUT TO MEET US IN FORCE!



THE FOOLS! DON'T THEY REALIZE THIS BATTLE-STATION IS NOW THE ULTIMATE POWER IN THE UNIVERSE?

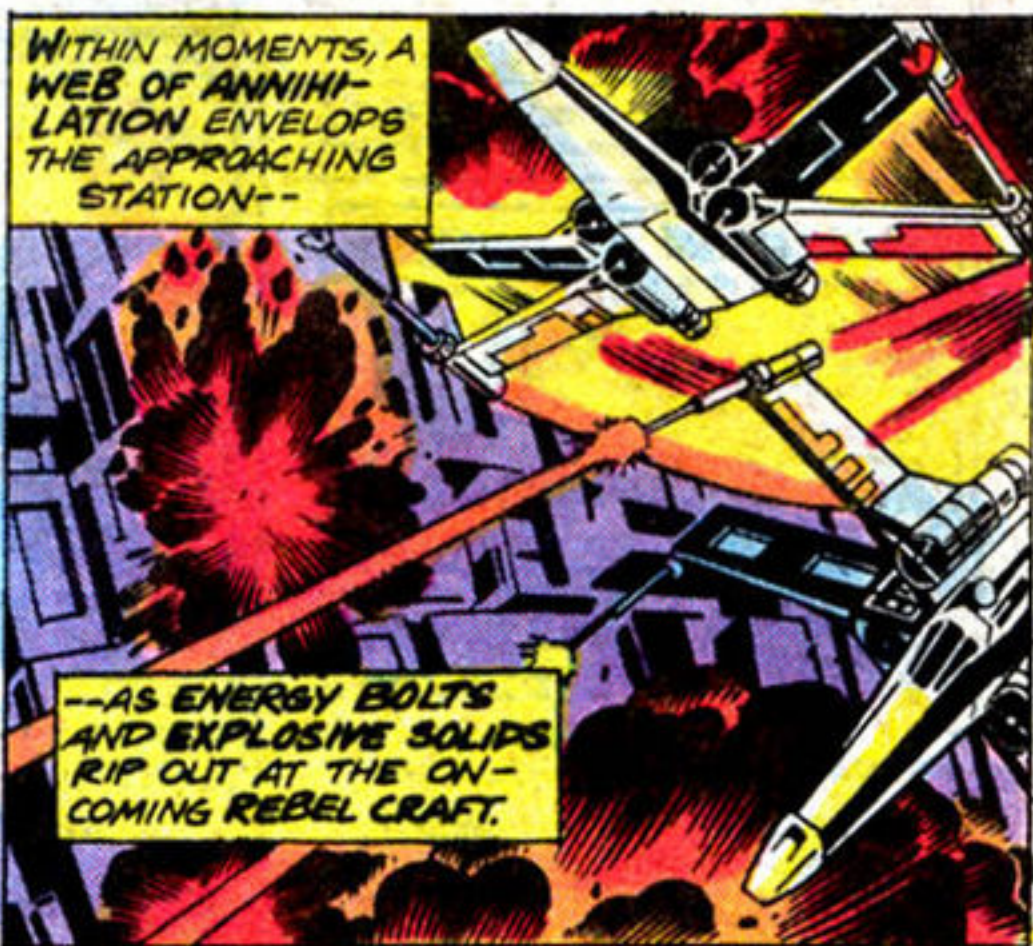
WHAT CHANCE DO A FEW X-WING FIGHTERS HAVE AGAINST US?



THEY'RE MAD, THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE!

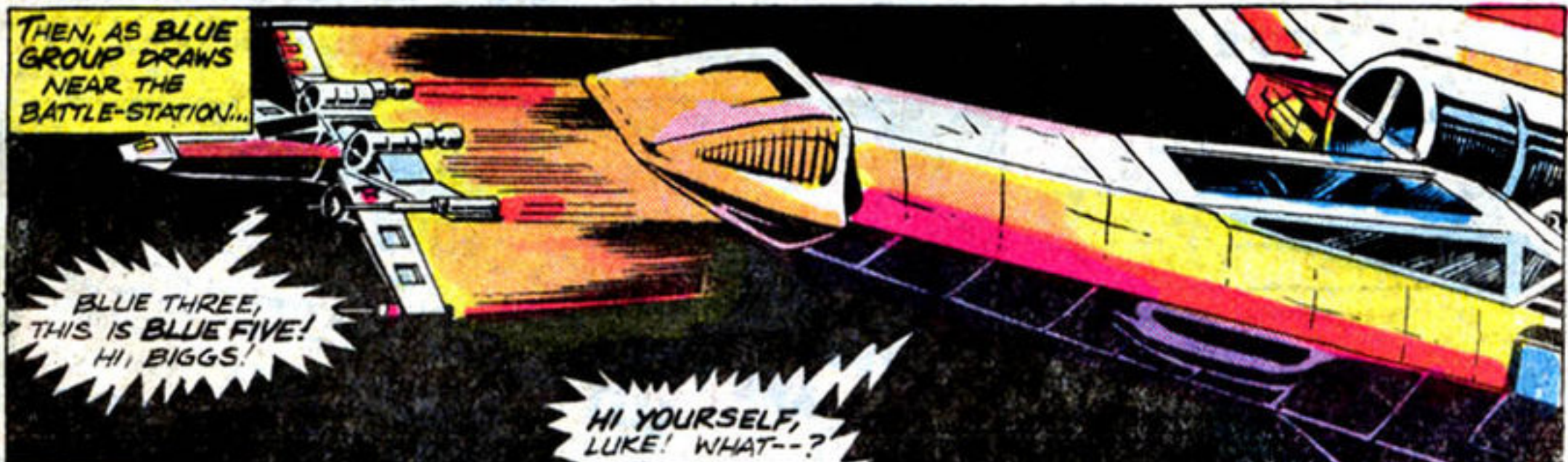
WHY AREN'T THEY SIMPLY DEFENDING THEMSELVES ON YAVIN'S FOURTH MOON AS WE EXPECTED?

NO MATTER! WE'LL BLAST THEM RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY!



WITHIN MOMENTS, A WEB OF ANNIHILATION ENVELOPS THE APPROACHING STATION--

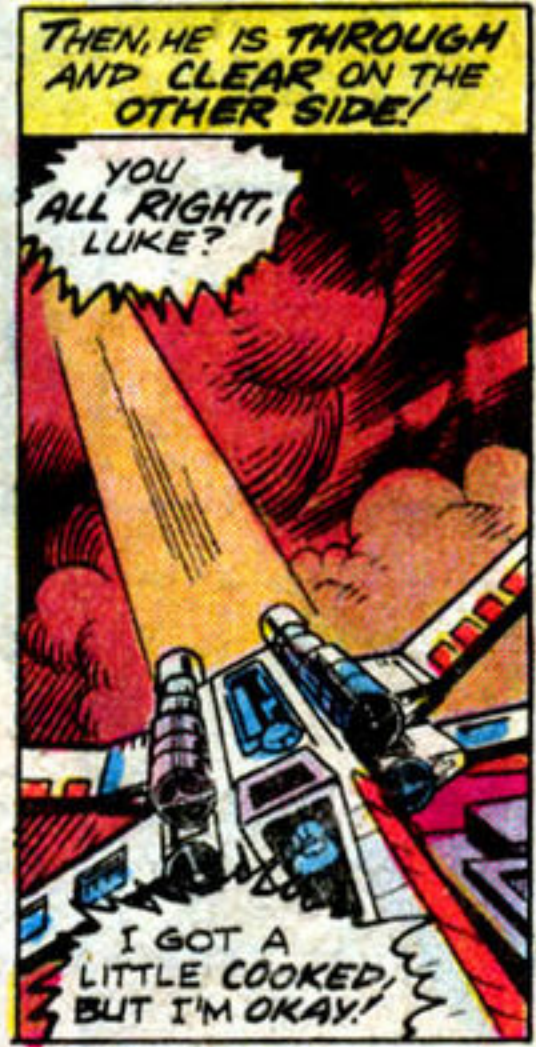
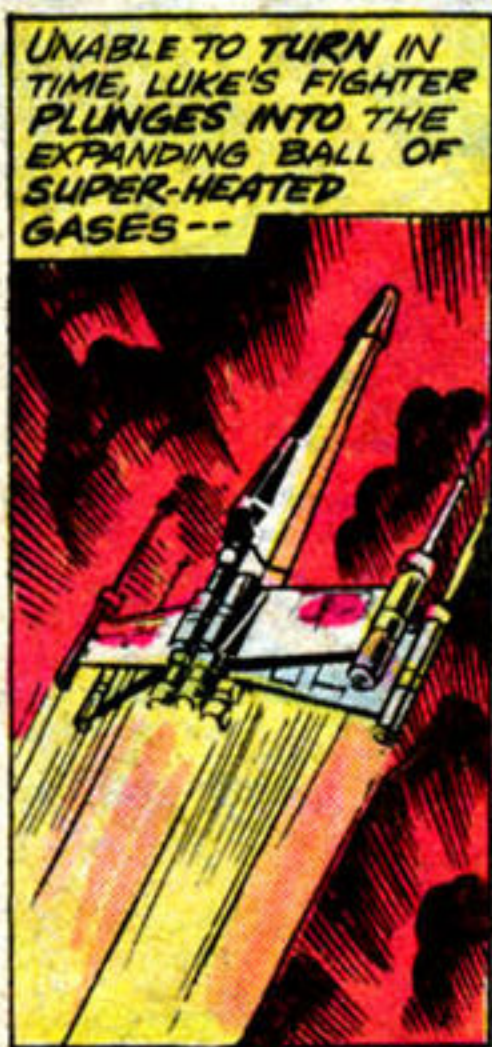
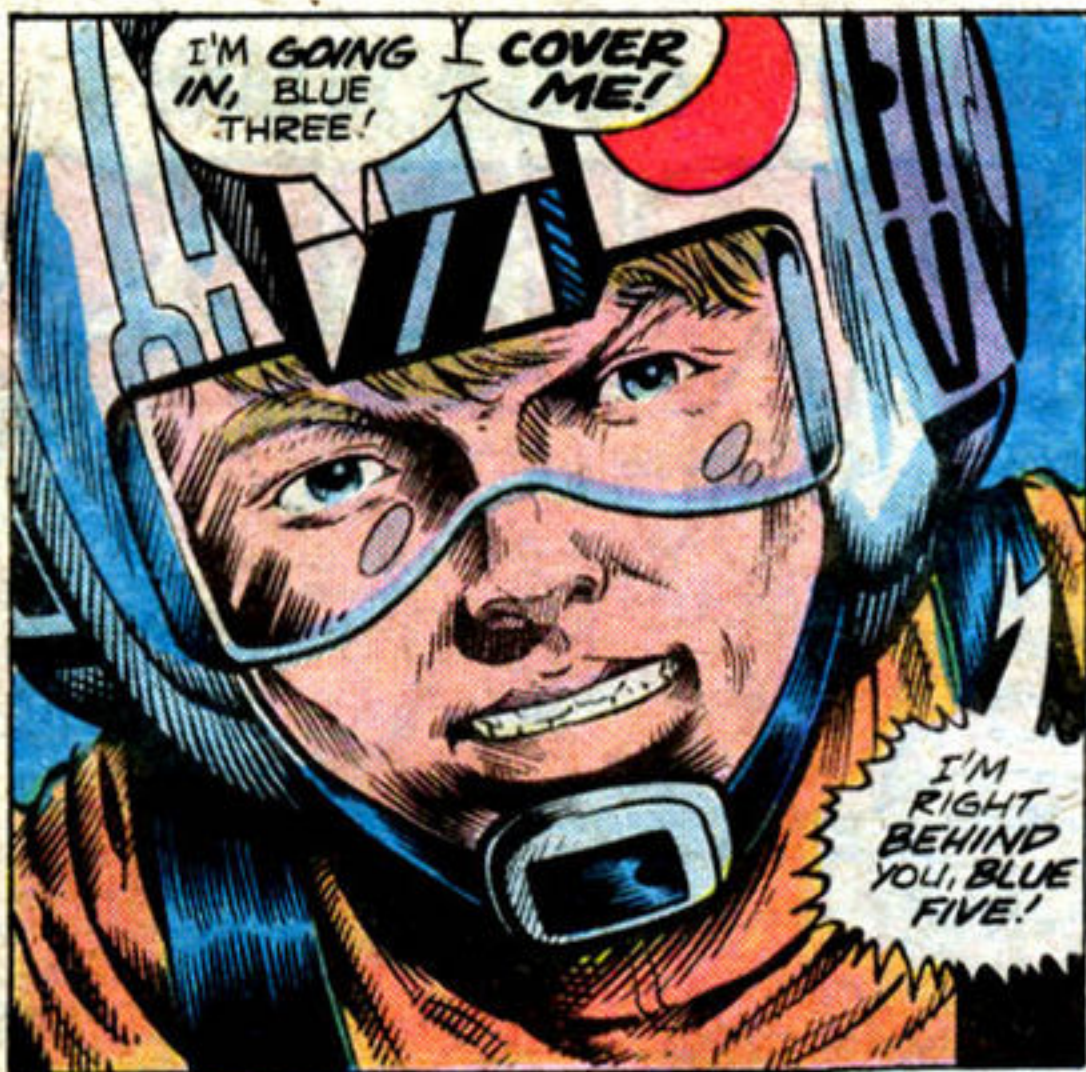
--AS ENERGY BOLTS AND EXPLOSIVE SOLIDS RIP OUT AT THE ON-COMING REBEL CRAFT.

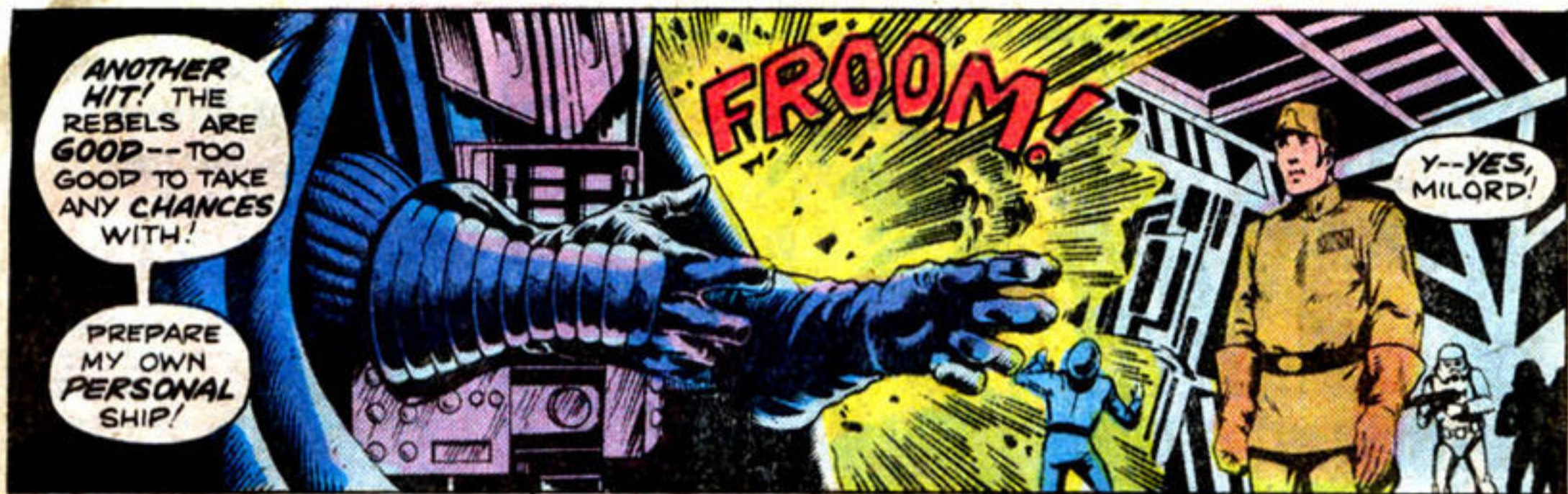


THEN, AS BLUE GROUP DRAWS NEAR THE BATTLE-STATION...

BLUE THREE, THIS IS BLUE FIVE! HI, BIGGS!

HI YOURSELF, LUKE! WHAT--?





ANOTHER HIT! THE REBELS ARE GOOD--TOO GOOD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH!

PREPARE MY OWN PERSONAL SHIP!

FROOM!

Y--YES, MILORD!



I'LL DEAL MYSELF WITH ANY WHO DARE COME TOO CLOSE!



AS DARTH VADER PREPARES TO DO BATTLE, THE REBEL SPACE-CRAFT CONTINUE THEIR ENERGY-RUNS...

AND LUKE, RECALLING HIS EARLIER WISECRACK, REFLECTS THAT IT REALLY IS LIKE HUNTING WOMP-RATS BACK HOME IN THE CRUMBLING CANYONS OF TATOOINE!



THEN, FROM THE REBEL WAR ROOM COMES AN URGENT MESSAGE--

ATTENTION, SQUAD LEADERS!

WE'VE PICKED UP A NEW GROUP OF SIGNALS.

ENEMY FIGHTERS COMING YOUR WAY!

HOW MANY OF THEM GENERAL DODONNA? ENOUGH TO--?

NO WAY WE CAN TELL, PRINCESS.



AND, OUT IN SPACE--

MY SCOPE'S NEGATIVE!

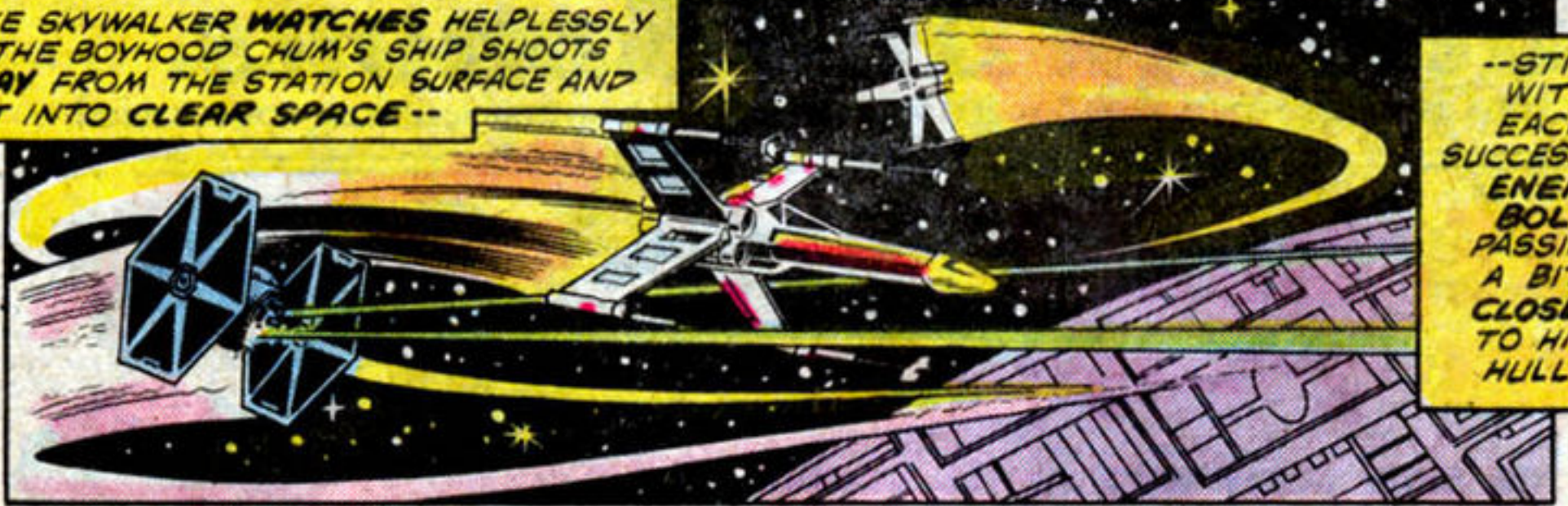
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! I--WAIT A MINUTE--!



HERE THEY COME!



LUKE SKYWALKER WATCHES HELPLESSLY AS THE BOYHOOD CHUM'S SHIP SHOTS AWAY FROM THE STATION SURFACE AND OUT INTO CLEAR SPACE--



WITHIN THE REBEL TEMPLE-FORTRESS ON YAVIN'S MOON, LEIA AND HER GENERALS ARE OBSERVING THE ACTIONS ONE SECOND ON A SPACIOUS SCREEN--



--AND THE FOLLOWING INSTANT--

THE IMAGE HAS FADED, PRINCESS! THE HIGH-BAND RECEIVE HAS FAILED!

THEN SWITCH TO AUDIO ONLY--AND DO THE BEST YOU CAN!

OH DEAR! EVEN WITH ARTOO DETOO SERVING AS HIS R2 UNIT, MASTER LUKE IS LIKELY TO BE HURT.

I DO WISH HE WOULDN'T TAKE SO MANY CHANCES.

SO DO I, THREE-PIO...

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE, BLUE FOUR HAS BECOME THE FIRST REBEL CRAFT OF BLUE GROUP TO FALL BEFORE THE DEADLY IMPERIAL LASERBOLTS...

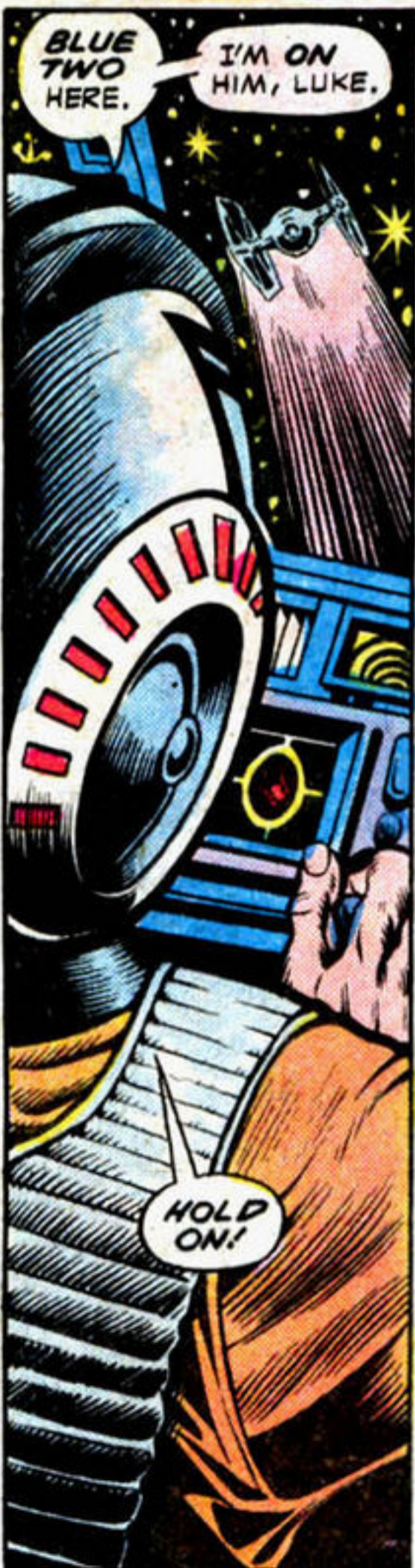


... AND LUKE SKYWALKER LOOKS AS IF HE MAY SOON BECOME THE SECOND!

SO DO I!

TIE FIGHTER ON MY TAIL!

CAN'T SHAKE HIM!



BLUE TWO HERE.

I'M ON HIM, LUKE.

HOLD ON!



THE YOUNGEST OF THE REBEL PILOTS DOESN'T HAVE TO WAIT VERY LONG...

THANKS, WEDGE! I-- WAIT!

BLUE SIX IS HIT!

COME IN, BLUE SIX!



PORKINS! DO YOU READ? EJECT! EJECT!

I-I'M OKAY! I CAN HOLD HER! JUST--

THOSE ARE THE LAST WORDS EVER UTTERED BY THE MAN LUKE SKYWALKER KNOWS ONLY AS BLUE SIX.

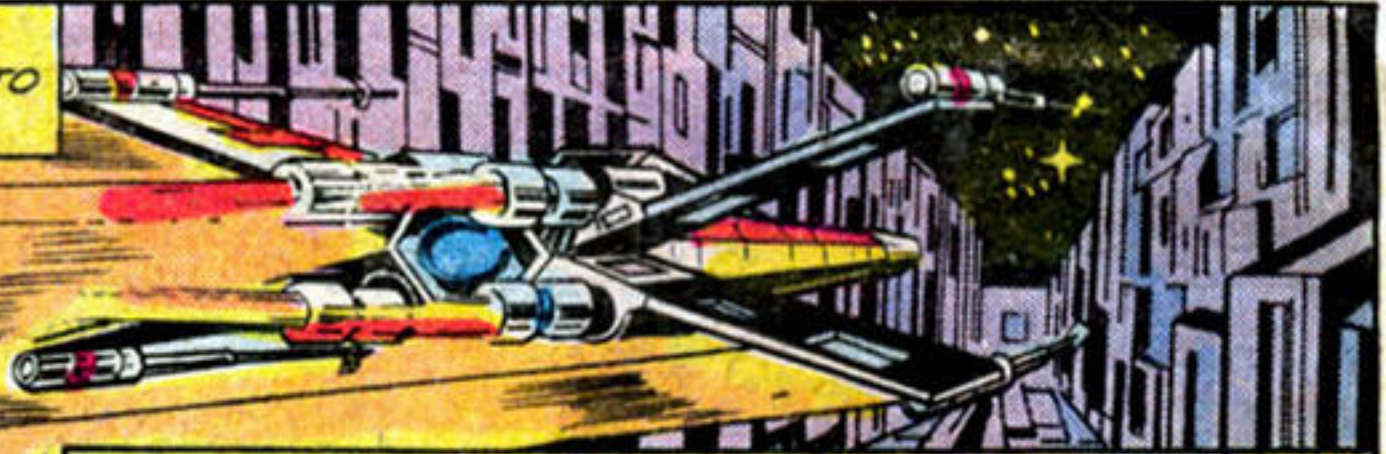


BUT BIGGS HAS FOUGHT BESIDE LT. TONO PORKINS FOR LONG WEEKS AND MONTHS, AND HE KNOWS SUDDENLY WHAT IT MEANS TO LOSE... A FRIEND.

SO LONG, PIGGY.

YOU WILL BE AVENGED!

AT THAT MOMENT, BLUE LEADER COMMENCES HIS OWN APPROACH TO THE DEATH STAR'S SURFACE...



... HIS TWO WING-MEN SO FAR BEHIND HIM THAT HE SEEMS ALONE IN THE VAST GRAY TRENCH WHICH LEADS TO THE TARGET THERMAL EXHAUST PORT AHEAD.

SUDDENLY, INTENSE STREAKS OF LIGHT SHOOT CLOSE BY, AS THE TRENCH DEFENSES OPEN UP--

THEN, JUST AS ABRUPTLY, THE ENERGY-BOLTS CEASE, AND ALL IS SILENT AND DARK AGAIN IN THE TRENCH.

YET, SEEING THEM IS NOT THE SAME AS EVADING THEM--

--AS THE FOREMOST OF THE EMPIRE'S SHIPS DOWNS FIRST ONE WING-MAN, THEN THE OTHER, WITH LETHAL PRECISION!

FLOOM FLOOM

--AND NEAR MISSES BATTER BLUE LEADER'S WING-MEN, FOR WHAT SEEMS AN ETERNITY!

THIS IS IT!

THEY MUST HAVE TURNED OFF THE FIREWORKS FOR A REASON.

CHECK! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR--

IMPERIAL FIGHTERS!

THERE THEY ARE-- COMING IN AT .35!

SPWEE

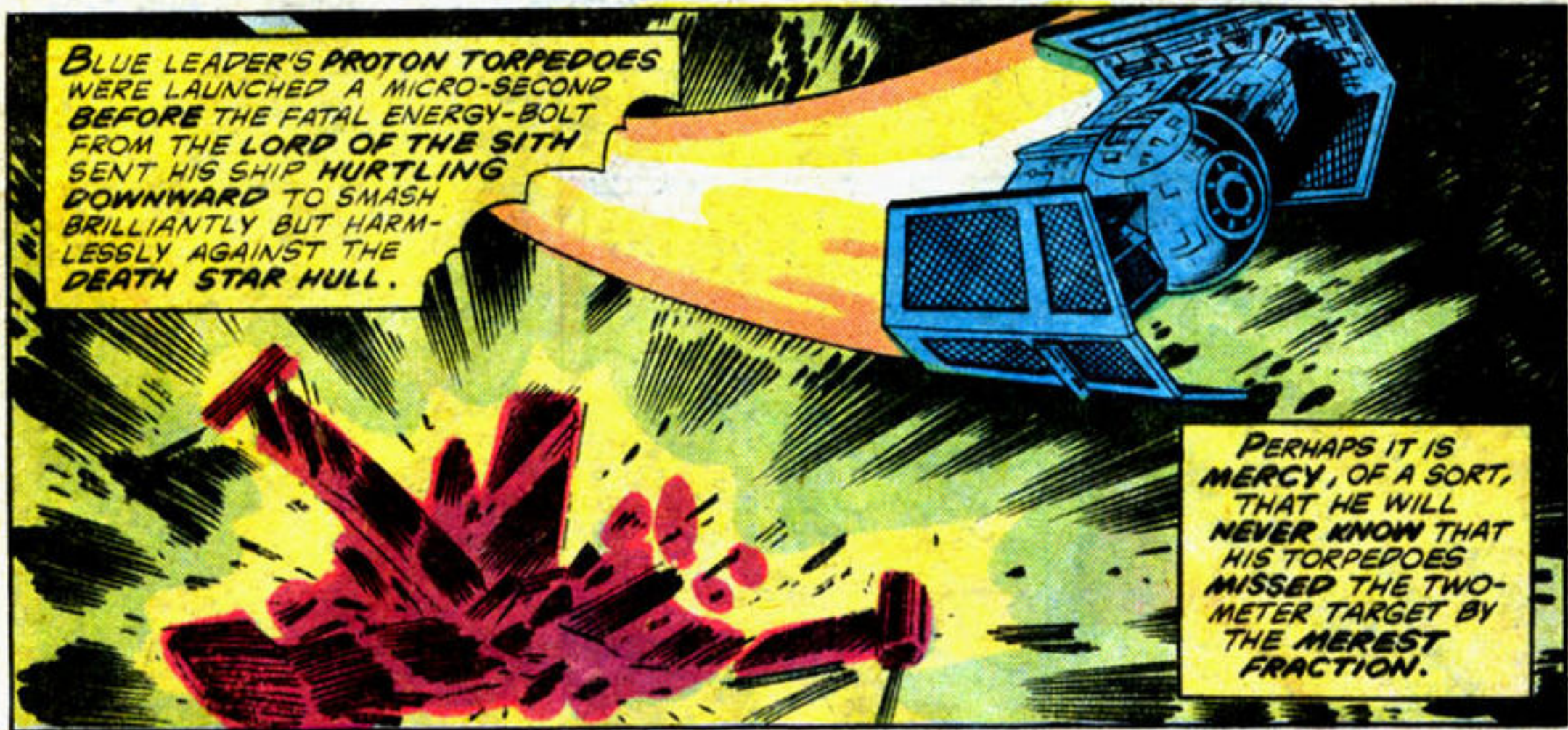
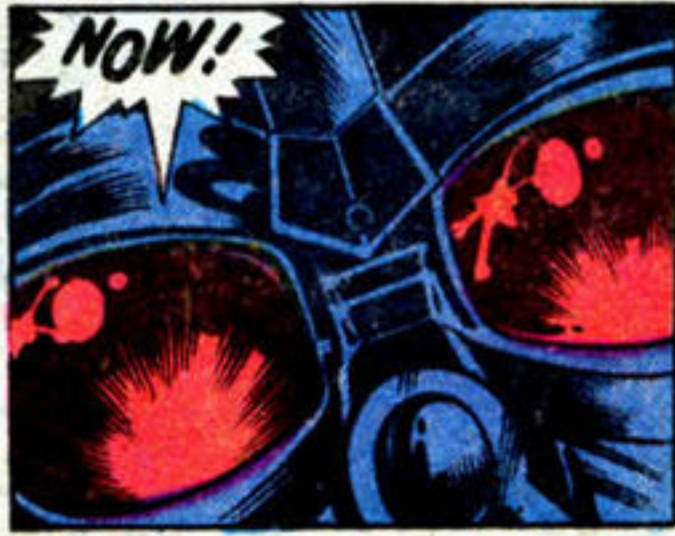
AND... WITHIN THAT SHIP...

...DARTH VADER'S EYES DOUBTLESS NARROW, THEY FALL UPON THE SCREEN-IMAGE OF BLUE LEADER HIMSELF...

HE'S GETTING TOO CLOSE TO OUR VULNERABLE POINT!

YOU TWO GO BACK!

I SHALL HANDLE HIM PERSONALLY!





AND DEEP INSIDE THE DEATH STAR...

GOVERNOR TARKIN-- I HAVE CHECKED ALL COORDINATES, AS YOU ORDERED... AND I FIND THAT THERE IS A DANGER, HOWEVER SMALL.

EVACUATE? NEVER!

THE VERY IDEA IS TREASONOUS.

WE SHALL PREVAIL-- IN THE NAME OF THE GALACTIC EMPIRE!

SHALL I HAVE YOUR PERSONAL CRAFT STAND BY FOR POSSIBLE EVACUATION?

WHILE, OVERHEAD, LUKE SKYWALKER HAS SUDDENLY DISCOVERED THAT ONE OF HIS KEY INSTRUMENTS IS MALFUNCTIONING...

... A VOICE AT ONCE CALM, CONFIDENT, CONTENTED... AND REASSURING.

A VOICE HE HAS LISTENED TO INTENTLY ON THE DESERT OF TATOOINE... AND ELSEWHERE.

THEN MAYBE THERE'S A CHANCE FOR US, AT THAT-- EVEN AGAINST DARTH VADER AND THE DEATH STAR!

BLAST! IF ARTOO CAN'T PUT ME BACK IN TOUCH WITH COMPUTER CENTRAL BACK ON YAVIN-4--

BEN! BEN KENOBI !!

THEN-- MAYBE HE WASN'T KILLED BY DARTH VADER'S LIGHTSABRE, AFTER ALL!

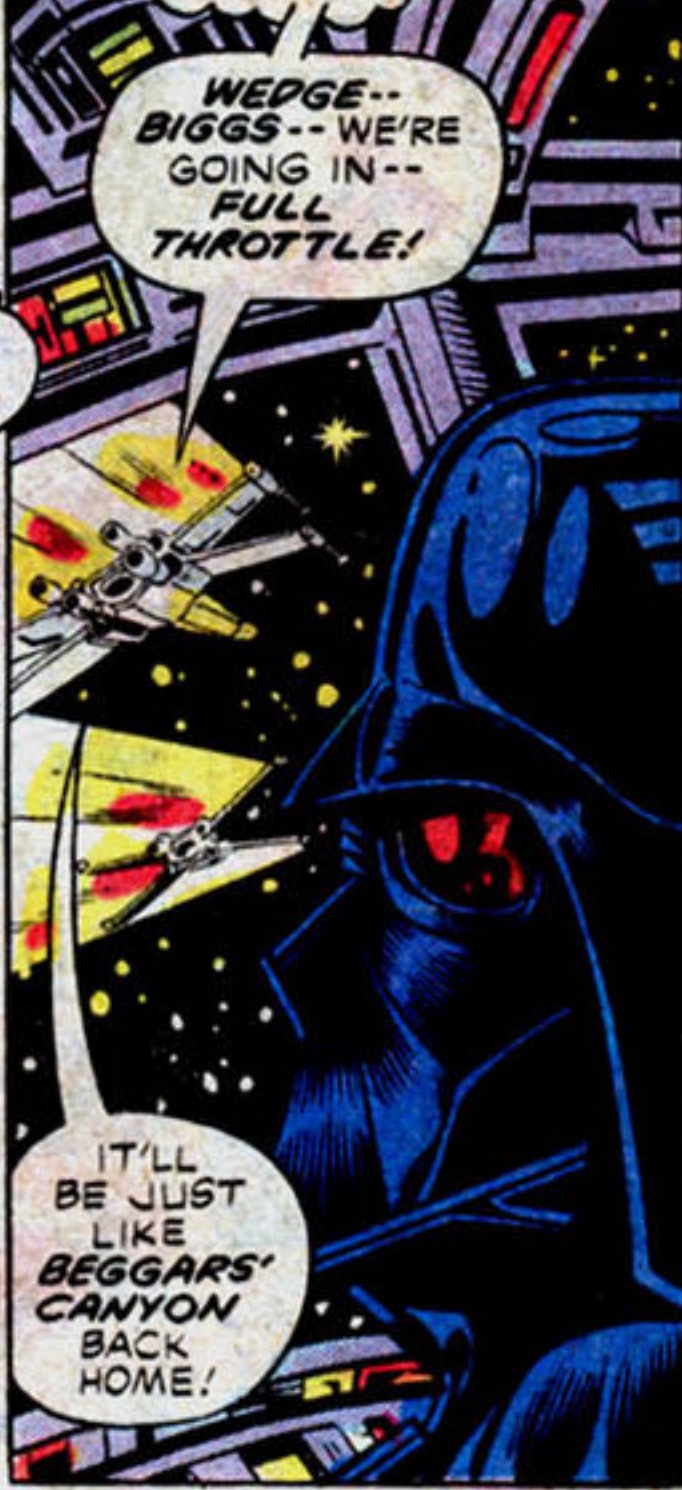
WEDGE-- BIGGS-- WE'RE GOING IN-- FULL THROTTLE!



--I'LL HAVE TO AIM THE PROTON TORPEDOES MANUALLY, AND THAT'S NOT AS ACCURATE AS--

TRUST YOUR FEELINGS, LUKE--!

HUH? WHO--?



IT'LL BE JUST LIKE BEGGARS' CANYON BACK HOME!

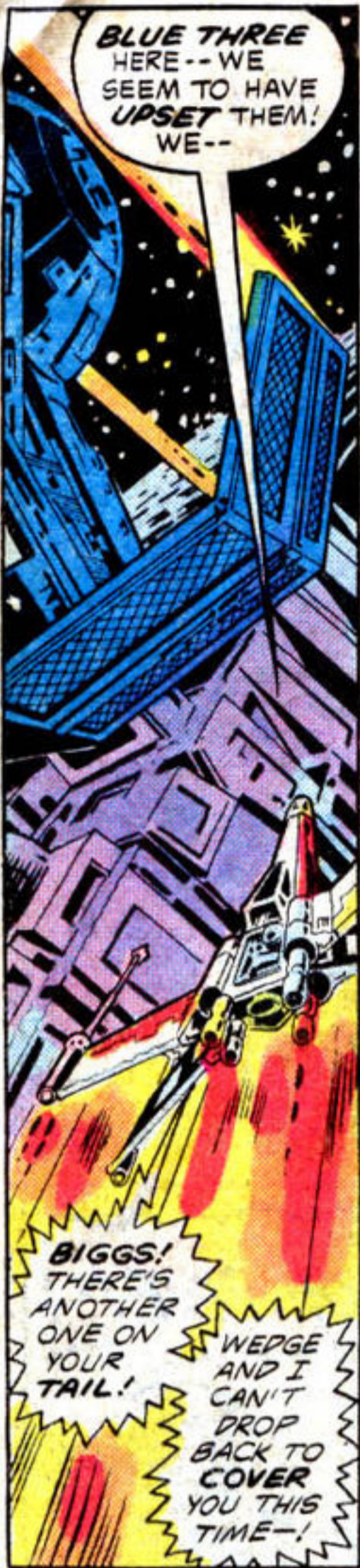
MAYBE HE MERGED, SOMEHOW, WITH "THE FORCE"-- AND HE'S HERE WITH ME IN SPIRIT-- RIGHT NOW!

IT IS A YOUNG-OLD VOICE WHICH SOUNDS IN HIS EARS... A FAMILIAR VOICE...



WE'RE WITH YOU, BOSS!

YOU WORRY ABOUT TARGET ZERO-- WE'LL HANDLE THOSE IMPERIAL FIGHTERS FOLLOWING US INTO THE TRENCH!



BLUE THREE
HERE-- WE
SEEM TO HAVE
UPSET THEM!
WE--

BIGGS!
THERE'S
ANOTHER
ONE ON
YOUR
TAIL!

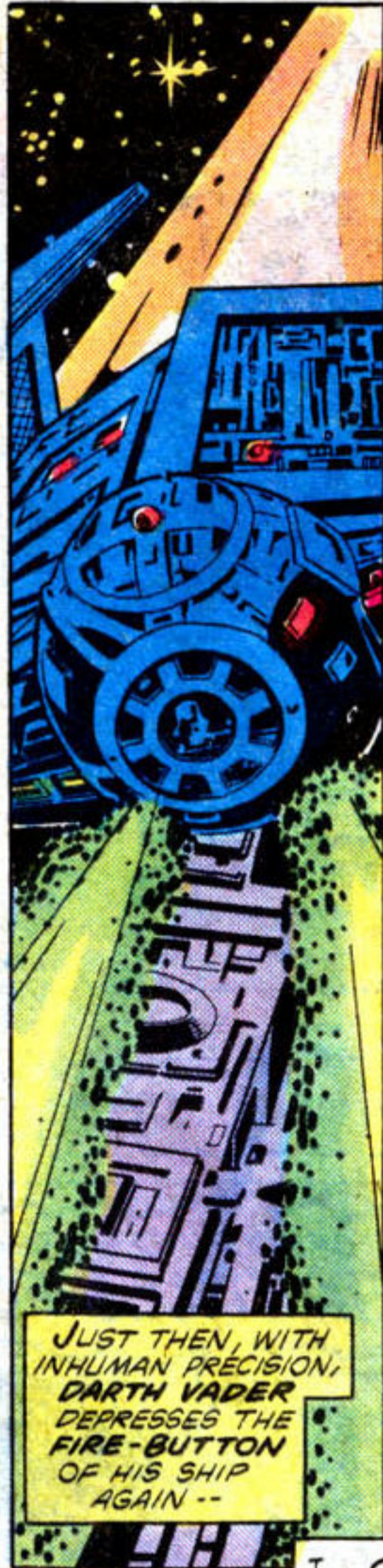
WEDGE
AND I
CAN'T
DROP
BACK TO
COVER
YOU THIS
TIME--!



THEN
DON'T!

CONCENTRATE
ON HITTING THAT
EXHAUST PORT,
AND BLOWING
THAT STATION TO
KINGDOM COME!

THAT'S
THE ONLY
THING
THAT M--



JUST THEN, WITH
INHUMAN PRECISION,
DARTH VADER
DEPRESSES THE
FIRE-BUTTON
OF HIS SHIP
AGAIN --



--AND A LOUD, DES-
PERATE SHOUT SOUNDS
OVER THE
SPEAKERS--

--BLENDING
INTO A FINAL
AGONIZED
SCREAM OF
FLESH AND
METAL--



--AS BIGGS' X-FIGHTER
BURSTS INTO A BILLION
GLOWING SPLINTERS
THAT RAIN DOWN UPON
THE BOTTOM OF THE
NIGHT-DARK TRENCH!

LUKE!
WE LOST
BIGGS!
DO YOU
COPY?

WE
LOST
BIGGS
!!



I... COPY,
BLUE TWO!
NOW SHUT
UP--

--AND
KEEP ON
FLYING!

WHAT WAS IT LUKE SAID
TO BIGGS, A SHORT
ETERNITY AGO?

"YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE
BEST FRIEND I'VE GOT."

NOW, WITH RED GROUP BEATEN OFF AND BLUE GROUP ALL BUT ANNIHILATED BY ENEMY FIRE, ONLY LUKE AND WEDGE REMAIN...

CLOSE IT UP, WEDGE! YOU CAN'T DO ANY MORE GOOD BACK THERE.

CHECK! BUT-- I'VE PICKED UP ONE... AND WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S A DEVIL OF A FLYER!

AND, HOT ON WEDGE'S ROCKETING HEELS COMES ... DARTH VADER!

HIS JEDI-BORN INSTINCTS TELL HIM THAT THE GREAT BATTLE-STATION HE SERVES IS ONLY SECONDS AWAY FROM BEING ABLE TO DESTROY THE REBEL FORTRESS ON YAVIN-4...

IF HE HAD HOPED TO LURE THE IMPERIAL SHIPS AWAY, BLUE TWO'S HOPES ARE SWIFTLY DASHED...

HE WILL BE IN RANGE IN ANOTHER SECOND!

LUKE-- I'VE GOT A MAL-FUNCTION!

I CAN'T STAY WITH YOU.

OKAY, WEDGE, GET CLEAR, IF YOU CAN!

SORRY...!

... AS THEY IGNORE HIS SHIP, AND BEAR DOWN ON LUKE'S FIGHTER-- GAINING WITH EACH PASSING INSTANT!

PREPARE TO FI--

... AND NO MERE PAIR OF UPSTARTS MUST BE ALLOWED TO STOP THE IMPERIAL JUGGERNAUT.

ONE OF THE THREE TIE-FIGHTERS HAS SUDDENLY BECOME AN EXPANDING CYLINDER OF DECOMPOSING DEBRIS...

BY THE IMMORTAL GODS OF THE SITH!

LORD VADER! THAT ENERGY-BOLT CAME FROM ABOVE US!

BUT, WHO IS LEFT TO--?

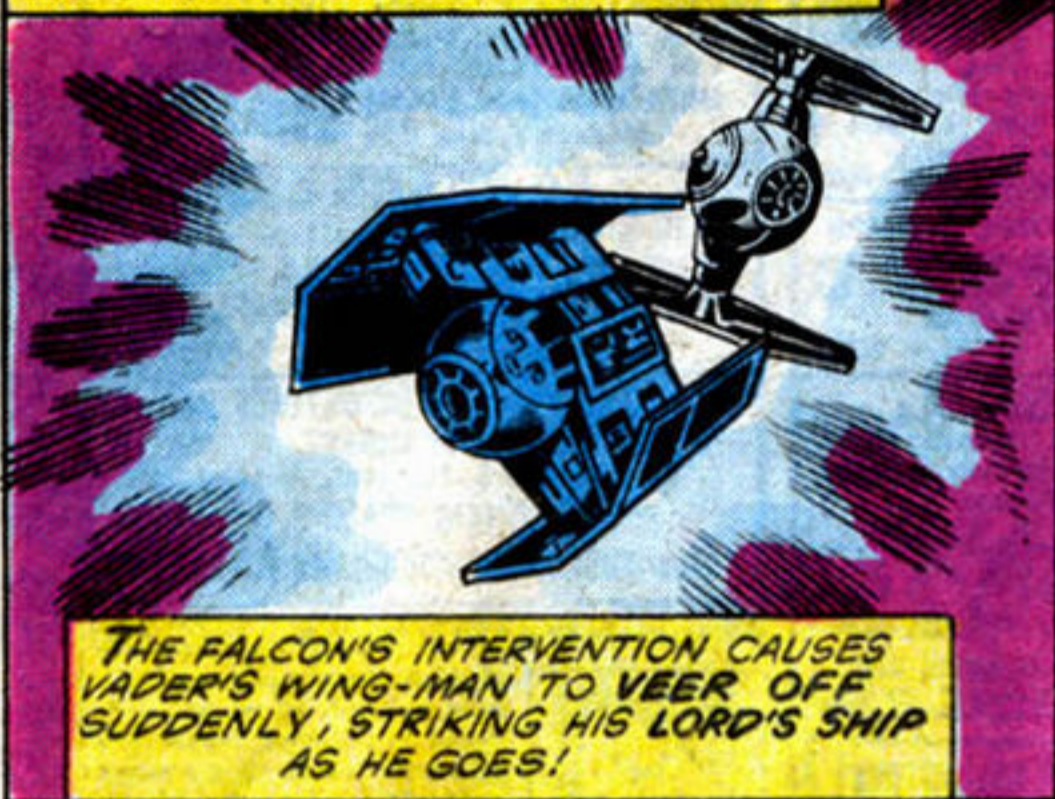
THEN, FROM OUT OF YAVIN'S SUN, OR SO IT SEEMS, COMES A NEW THREAT, FOR WHICH THE PURSUING TIE-FIGHTERS ARE NOT PREPARED:



A SPACE-FREIGHTER THAT DOES NOT MOVE LIKE A FREIGHTER, SOMEHOW-- BUT FASTER-- SURE.

ITS NAME IS THE MILLENNIUM FALCON--

--AND ITS CAPTAIN, HAN SOLO, IS ONE OF THE BEST PILOTS IN THE GALAXY!



THE FALCON'S INTERVENTION CAUSES VADER'S WING-MAN TO VEER OFF SUDDENLY, STRIKING HIS LORD'S SHIP AS HE GOES!

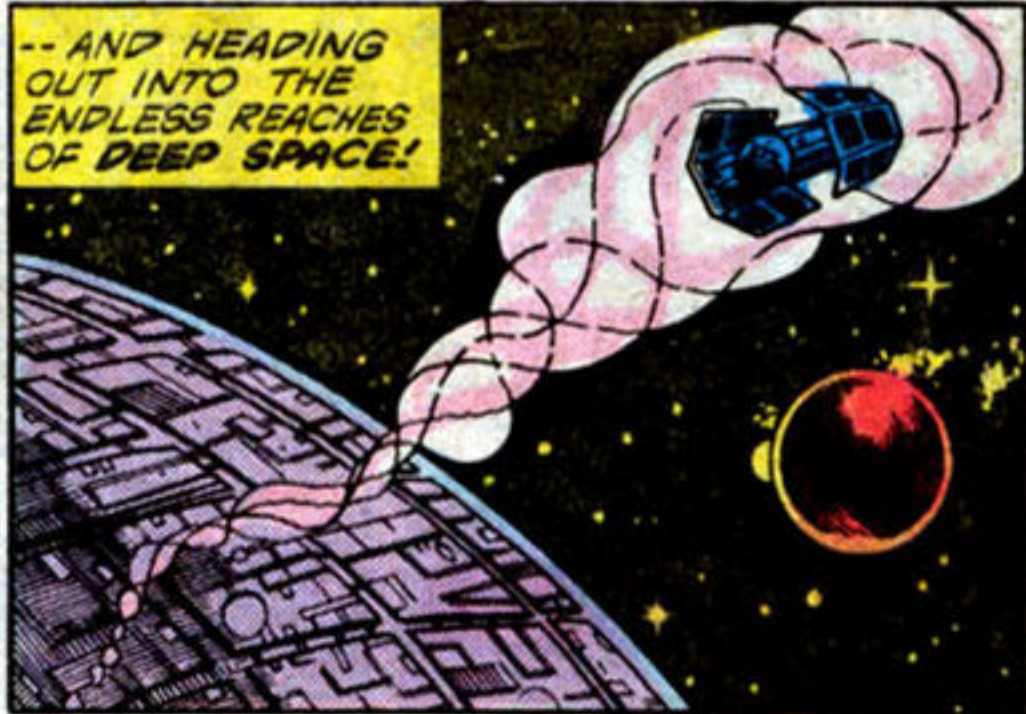
THEN, AS THE WING-CRAFT IS OBLITERATED AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE TRENCH, THE REMAINING SHIP GOES SPINNING OFF INTO THE BLACKNESS--



ABOARD IT, DARTH VADER FINDS HIMSELF WHIRLING AROUND, HIS INSTRUMENTS SHATTERED, HIS VESSEL WILDLY OUT OF CONTROL--



-- AND HEADING OUT INTO THE ENDLESS REACHES OF DEEP SPACE!



THEN, OVER HIS HEAD-PHONES, LUKE SKYWALKER HEARS STILL ANOTHER FAMILIAR, WELCOME VOICE:



YOU'RE ALL CLEAR, KID!

NOW BLOW THIS THING, SO WE CAN ALL GO HOME!

GRONK!



LUKE IS ABOUT TO REPLY WHEN --

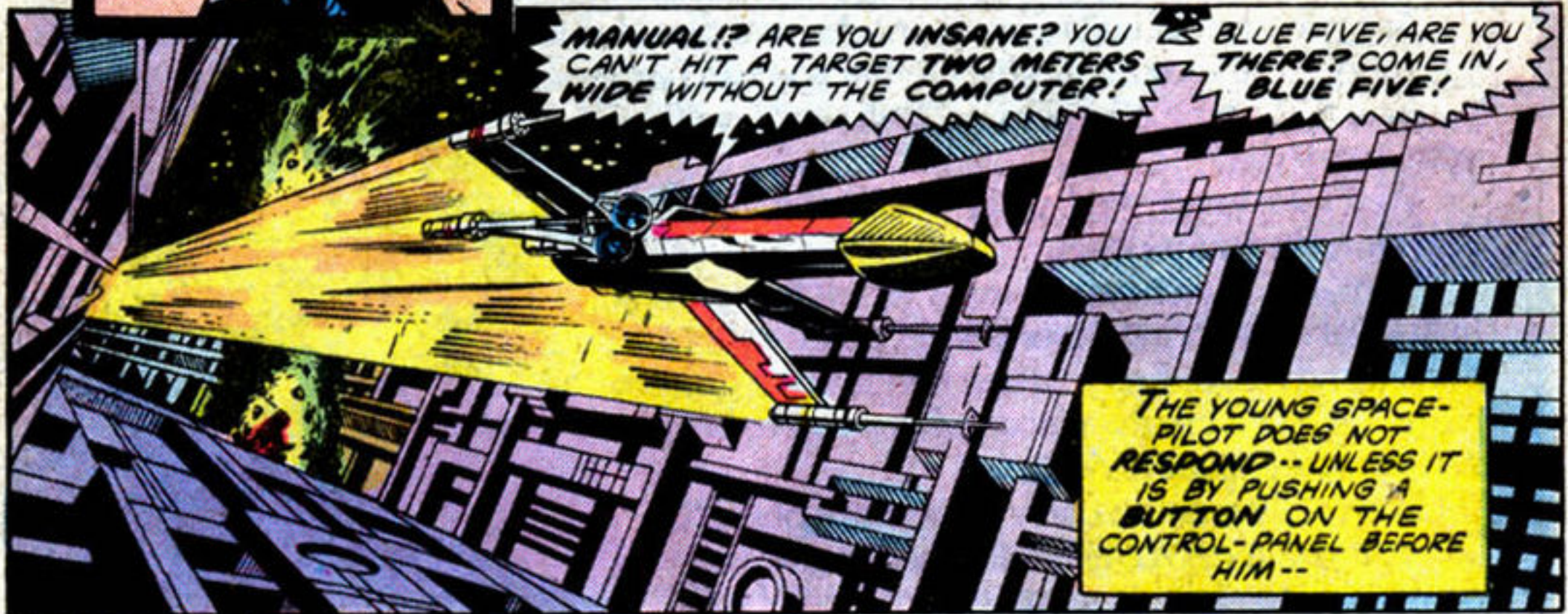
LUKE... TRUST ME...!

HE HESITATES A MOMENT. THEN--

BASE ONE TO BLUE FIVE-- YOUR TARGET DEVICE IS OFF! WHAT'S WRONG?

NOTHING! I'M NOT GOING TO USE THE COMPUTER--

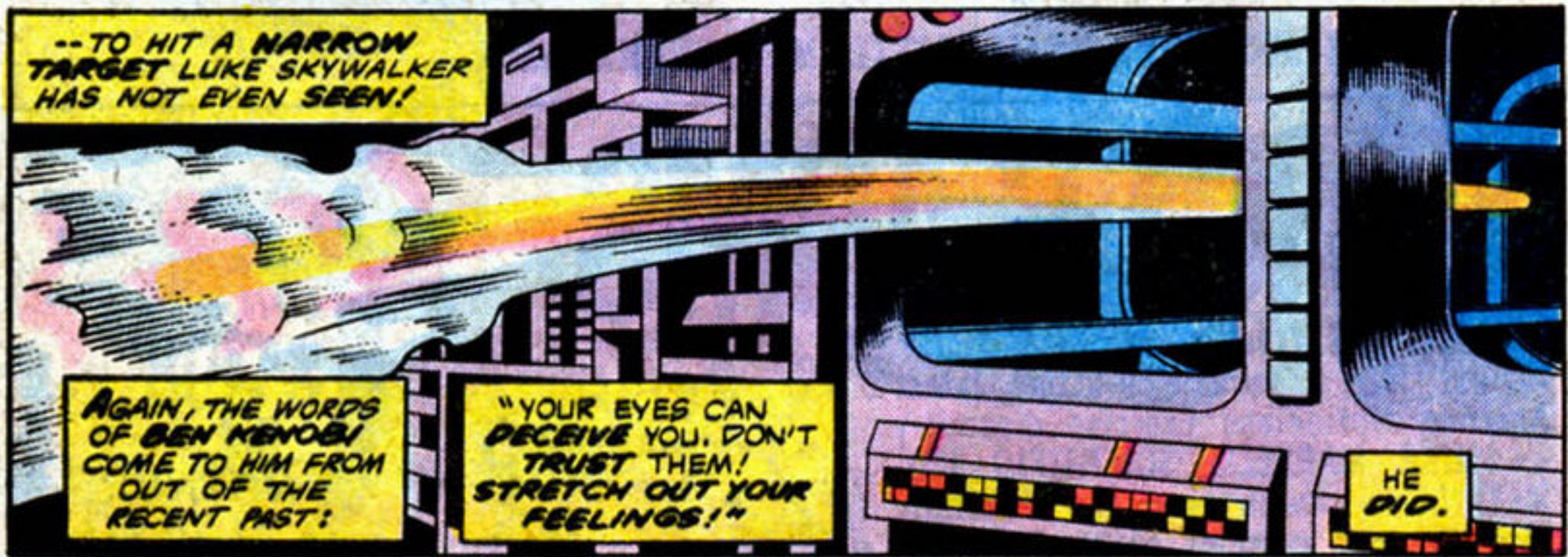
I'M SWITCHING TO MANUAL!



MANUAL!? ARE YOU INSANE? YOU CAN'T HIT A TARGET TWO METERS WIDE WITHOUT THE COMPUTER!

BLUE FIVE, ARE YOU THERE? COME IN, BLUE FIVE!

THE YOUNG SPACE-PILOT DOES NOT RESPOND-- UNLESS IT IS BY PUSHING A BUTTON ON THE CONTROL-PANEL BEFORE HIM--



--TO HIT A NARROW TARGET LUKE SKYWALKER HAS NOT EVEN SEEN!

AGAIN, THE WORDS OF BEN KENOBI COME TO HIM FROM OUT OF THE RECENT PAST!

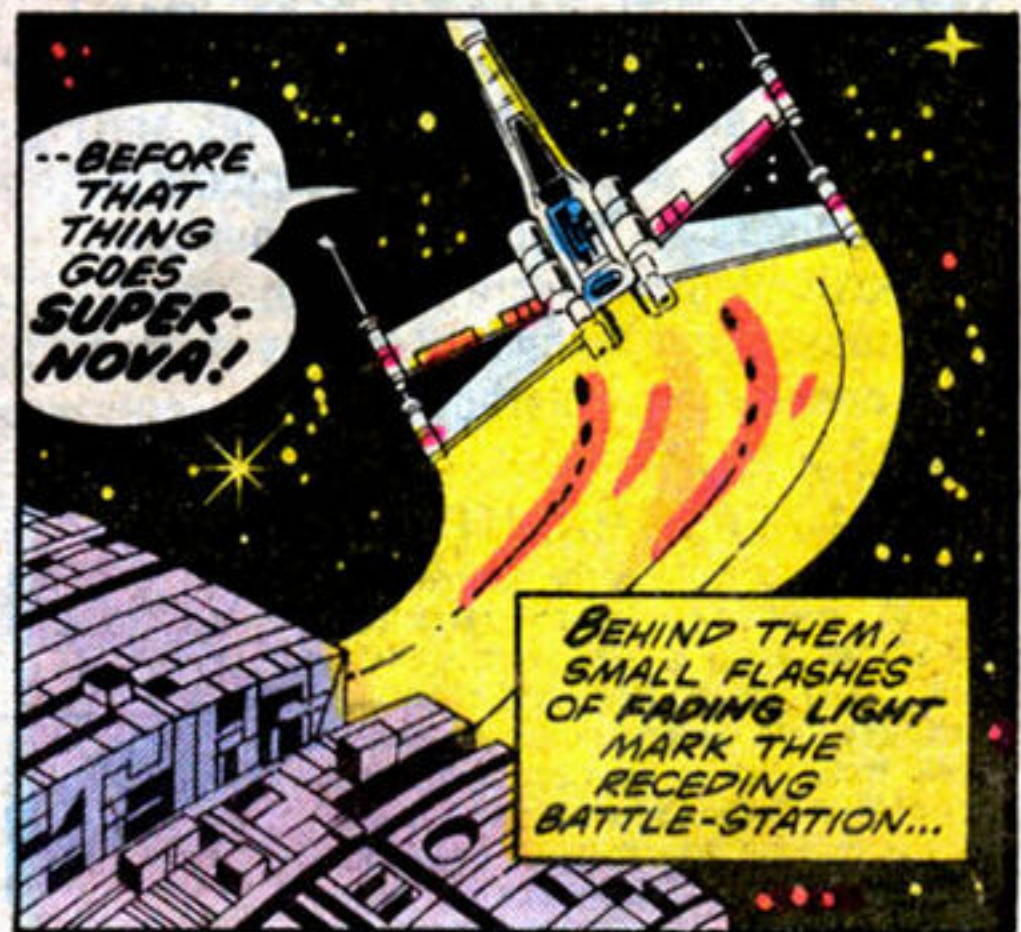
"YOUR EYES CAN DECEIVE YOU. DON'T TRUST THEM! STRETCH OUT YOUR FEELINGS!"

HE DID.



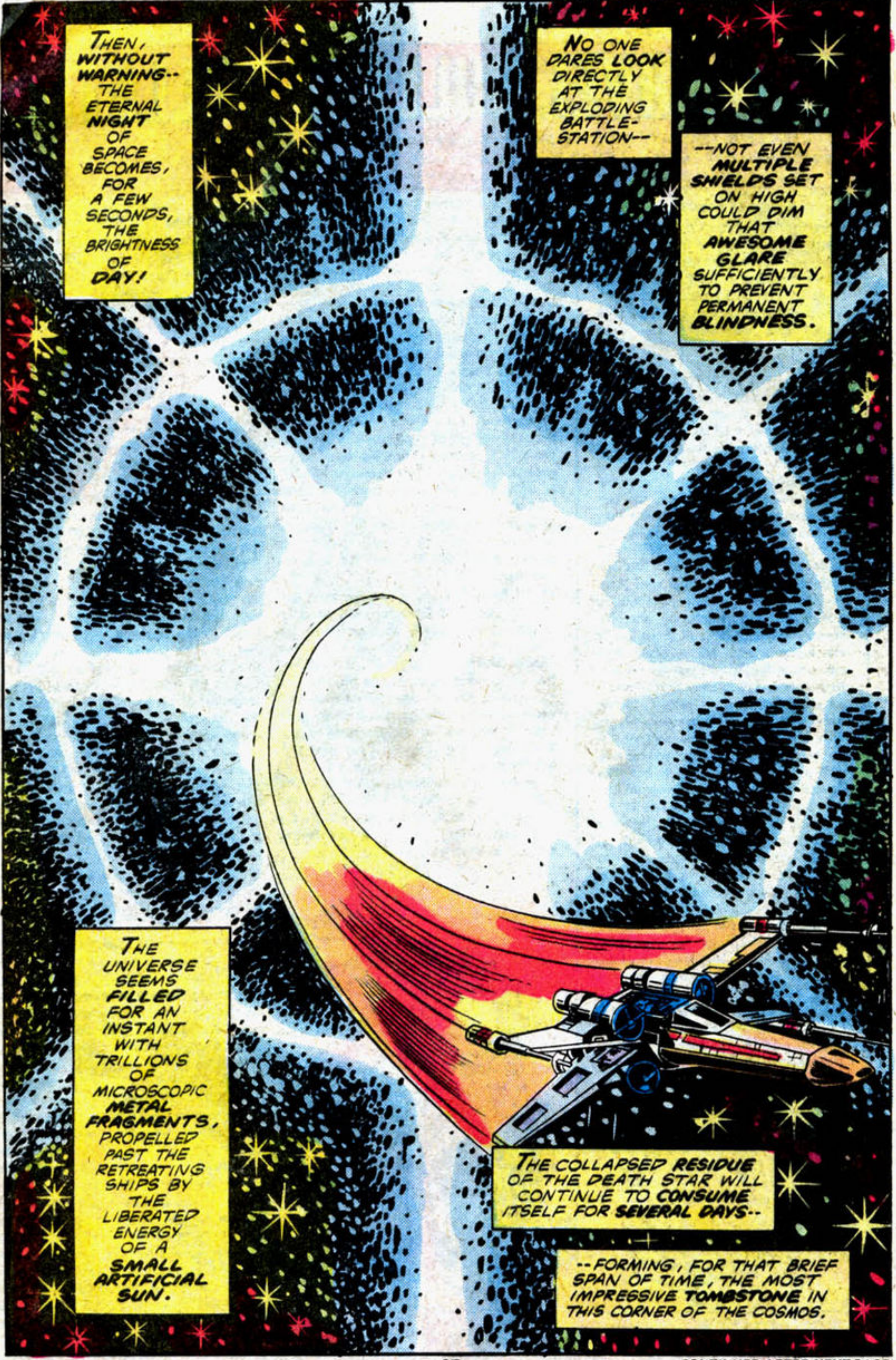
GOOD SHOT, KID! THAT WAS ONE IN A MILLION!

GLAD YOU WERE HERE TO SEE IT! NOW, LET'S GET SOME DISTANCE--



--BEFORE THAT THING GOES SUPER-NOVA!

BEHIND THEM, SMALL FLASHES OF FADING LIGHT MARK THE RECEDING BATTLE-STATION...



THEN,
WITHOUT
WARNING--
THE
ETERNAL
NIGHT
OF
SPACE
BECOMES,
FOR
A FEW
SECONDS,
THE
BRIGHTNESS
OF
DAY!

NO ONE
DARES LOOK
DIRECTLY
AT THE
EXPLODING
BATTLE-
STATION--

--NOT EVEN
MULTIPLE
SHIELDS SET
ON HIGH
COULD DIM
THAT
AWESOME
GLARE
SUFFICIENTLY
TO PREVENT
PERMANENT
BLINDNESS.

THE
UNIVERSE
SEEMS
FILLED
FOR AN
INSTANT
WITH
TRILLIONS
OF
MICROSCOPIC
METAL
FRAGMENTS,
PROPELLED
PAST THE
RETRAITING
SHIPS BY
THE
LIBERATED
ENERGY
OF A
SMALL
ARTIFICIAL
SUN.

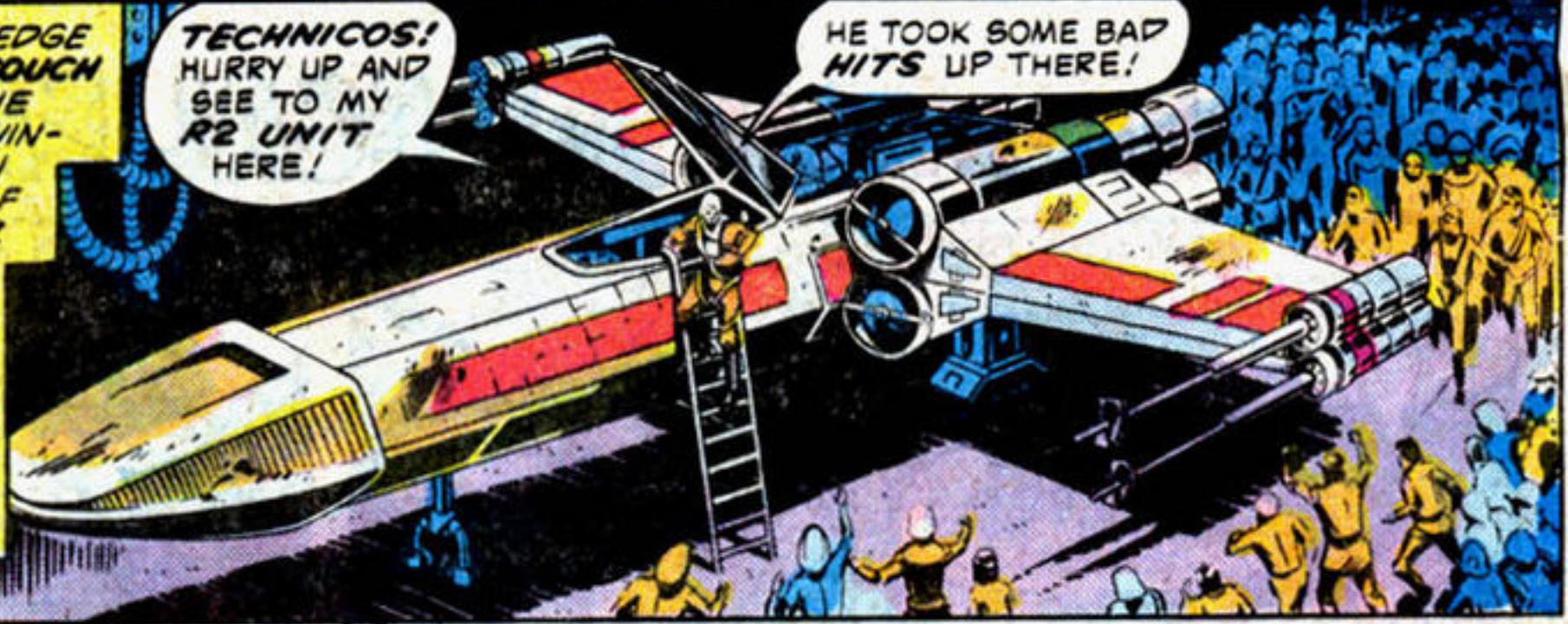
THE COLLAPSED RESIDUE
OF THE DEATH STAR WILL
CONTINUE TO CONSUME
ITSELF FOR SEVERAL DAYS--

--FORMING, FOR THAT BRIEF
SPAN OF TIME, THE MOST
IMPRESSIVE TOMBSTONE IN
THIS CORNER OF THE COSMOS.

FOLLOWING WEDGE AND HAN TO TOUCH DOWN IN THE HANGER ON YAVIN-4, LUKE SOON FINDS HIMSELF IN THE CENTER OF A CHEERFUL, GLEAMING THROG THAT INCLUDES TECHNICIANS AND GENERALS ALIKE...

TECHNICOS! HURRY UP AND SEE TO MY R2 UNIT HERE!

HE TOOK SOME BAD HITS UP THERE!



OH MY! ARTOO, CAN YOU HEAR ME? YOU CAN REPAIR HIM, CAN'T YOU?

WE'LL DO OUR BEST.

YOU MUST!

IF ANY OF MY CIRCUITS OR GEARS WILL HELP, I'LL GLADLY DONATE THEM!

HAN, YOU OLD SPACE-DEVIL! I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK IN TIME TO KEEP ME FROM WINDING UP SPACE-DUST!

WELL, I COULDN'T LET A FLYING FARMBOY GO UP AGAINST THE DEATH STAR ALL BY HIMSELF, COULD I?

BESIDES, I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO GET ALL THE CREDIT!

AND, AS THEY LAUGH, A LITHE FIGURE, ROBES FLOWING, RUSHES UP TO EMBRACE LUKE IN A VERY UNSENATORIAL FASHION.

YOU DID IT, LUKE!

YOU DID IT!!

AND YOU, YOU BIG CORELLIAN--I KNEW THERE WAS MORE TO YOU THAN MONEY!

ONCE IN A WHILE, PRINCESS--

ONCE IN A WHILE!

GAZING UPWARD TOWARD THE CEILING, LUKE SKYWALKER THINKS FOR A PASSING MOMENT HE HEARS SOMETHING OVERHEAD...

... SOMETHING FAINTLY LIKE A GRATIFIED SIGN.

OF COURSE, IT IS PROBABLY ONLY THE INTRUDING HOT WIND OF A STEAMING JUNGLE WORLD...

BUT, LUKE PREFERS TO THINK OTHERWISE.



Epilogue: IN THE VAST AND ANCIENT CHAMBER, THE BANNERS OF MANY WORLDS FLUTTER... WORLDS WHICH HAVE LENT SUPPORT TO THE REBEL ALLIANCE DURING ITS MOST DIFFICULT DAYS.

TODAY, HUNDREDS OF REBEL TROOPS AND TECHNICIANS STAND ASSEMBLED IN PRESSED UNIFORMS AND POLISHED SEMI-ARMOR, TO HONOR THOSE WHO STOOD AGAINST THE MIGHT OF THE GALACTIC EMPIRE.

AND, AT THE FAR END OF AN OPEN AISLE, STANDS A VISION IN WHITE--

--THE PRINCESS LEIA ORGANA.



IT TAKES A FULL MINUTE FOR THE TRIO OF FIGURES AT THE OTHER END TO COVER THE DISTANCE TO THE RAISED Dais WHERE SHE STANDS...

...AND SEVERAL TIMES, IT SEEMS AS IF THE GIGANTIC, FURRY ONE WILL BOLT AND RUN!

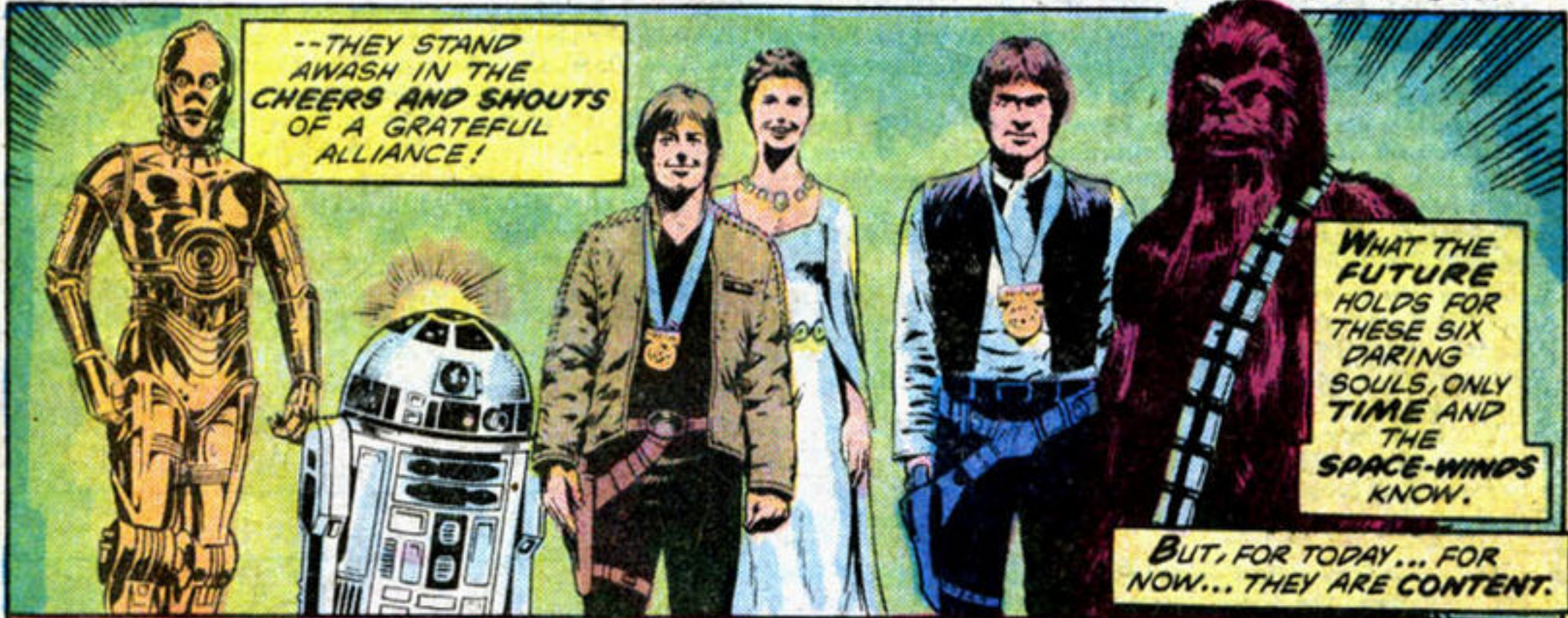


THEN, WORDLESSLY, PRINCESS LEIA PLACES GOLD MEDALLIONS FIRST AROUND HAN SOLO'S NECK... THEN LUKE SKYWALKER'S.

CHEWBACCA THE WOOKIEE, TOO, WILL HAVE HIS OWN MEDAL... BUT HE WILL HAVE TO PUT IT ON HIMSELF.

FEW SPACE-PRINCESSES ARE THAT TALL.

THEN, JOINED BY A FULLY-REPAIRED ARTOO DETOO AND A BEAMING SEE THREPIO...



--THEY STAND AWASH IN THE CHEERS AND SHOUTS OF A GRATEFUL ALLIANCE!

WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS FOR THESE SIX DARING SOULS, ONLY TIME AND THE SPACE-WINDS KNOW.

BUT, FOR TODAY... FOR NOW... THEY ARE CONTENT.

NEXT ISSUE: A NEW ADVENTURE OF THE STAR WARRIORS!