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THE GREATEST SPACE-FANTASY FILM OF ALL!

# STAR WARS™



**LUKE  
SKYWALKER  
STRIKES  
BACK!**

SWING  
THAT  
LIGHT-  
SABRE,  
BEN--

--OR WE'RE  
FINISHED!





Stan Lee  
PRESENTS:

# STAR WARS

THE GREATEST  
SPACE FANTASY OF ALL!

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BASED ON THE FILM BY GEORGE LUCAS ... A 20th CENTURY-FOX RELEASE

## SIX AGAINST THE GALAXY

LUKE SKYWALKER, YOUTHFUL FARMER ON THE YELLOW PLANET TATOOINE, HAS BEEN OVERCOME BY THE SINISTER SANDPEOPLE.

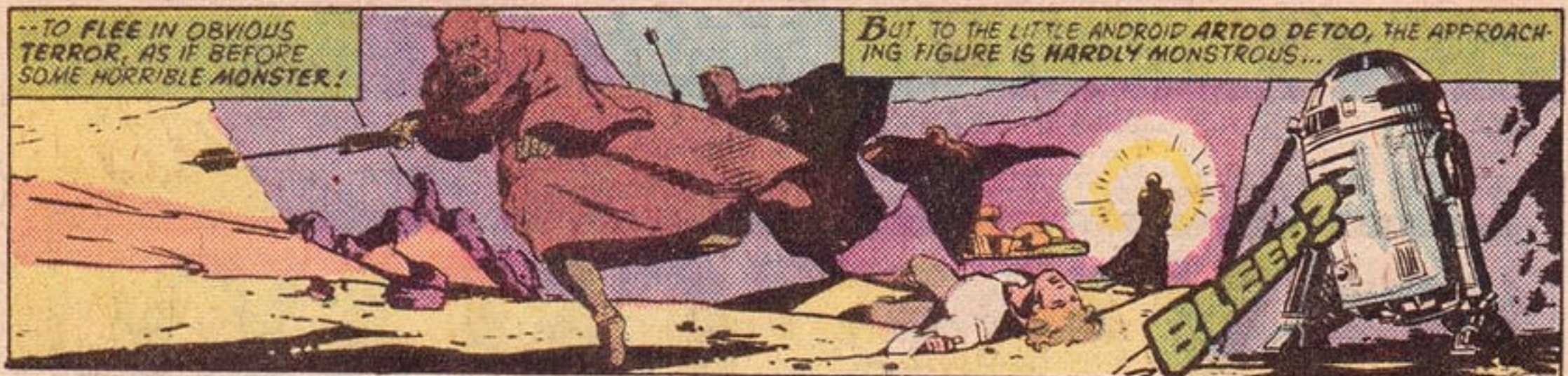
AT THE LAST MOMENT, NOT EVEN BOTHERING TO KILL HIM, THE DESERT-DWELLING RAIDERS TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO LUKE'S LANDSPEEDER, WHEN SUDDENLY--

WHOOOOOOO  
THEN, AS THE GREAT HOWLING MOAN ECHOES EERILY THRU THE CANYON, THE SANDPEOPLE ABRUPTLY HALT THEIR RANSACKING--



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--TO FLEE IN OBVIOUS TERROR, AS IF BEFORE SOME HORRIBLE MONSTER!

BUT, TO THE LITTLE ANDROID ARTOO DETOO, THE APPROACHING FIGURE IS HARDLY MONSTROUS...

BLEEP?



... BUT ONLY A MAN, HIS ANCIENT LEATHERY FACE CRACKED AND WEATHERED BY EXOTIC CLIMATES.

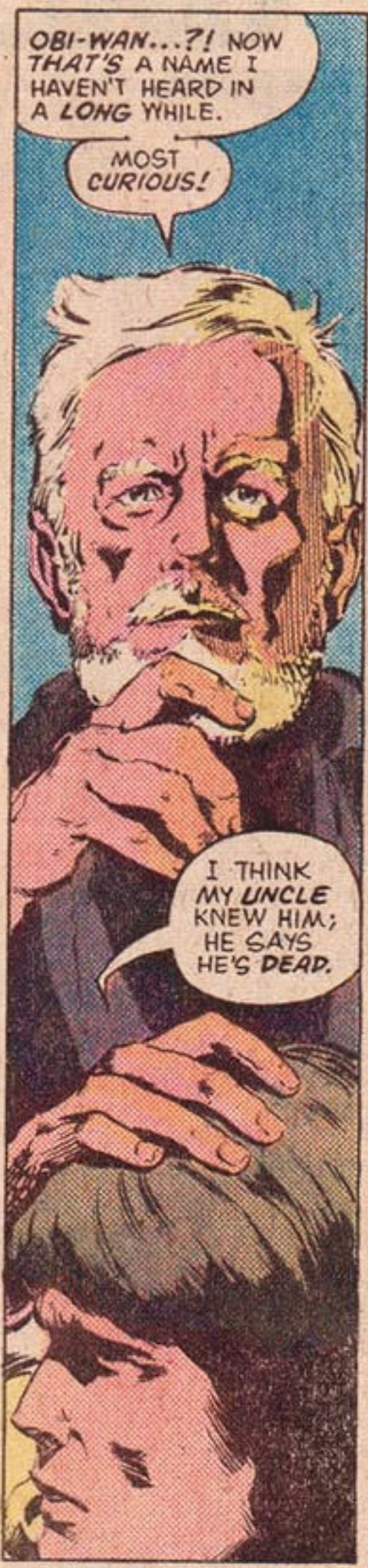
DON'T WORRY, LITTLE DROID. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

W-WHAT HAPPENED? I-- BEN! BEN KENOBI-- AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS FAR, LUKE?

THAT DROID OVER THERE--!

HE CLAIMS TO BE THE PROPERTY OF SOME ONE CALLED OBI-WAN KENOBI.



OBI-WAN...?! NOW THAT'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG WHILE.

MOST CURIOUS!

I THINK MY UNCLE KNEW HIM; HE SAYS HE'S DEAD.



OH, HE'S NOT DEAD, NOT YET... NOT YET. HE'S ME!

BUT I HAVEN'T GONE BY THE NAME OBI-WAN SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.

THEN THIS DROID DOES BELONG TO YOU, AS IT CLAIMS?

CAN'T REMEMBER EVER OWNING A DROID.

BLEET BLEET

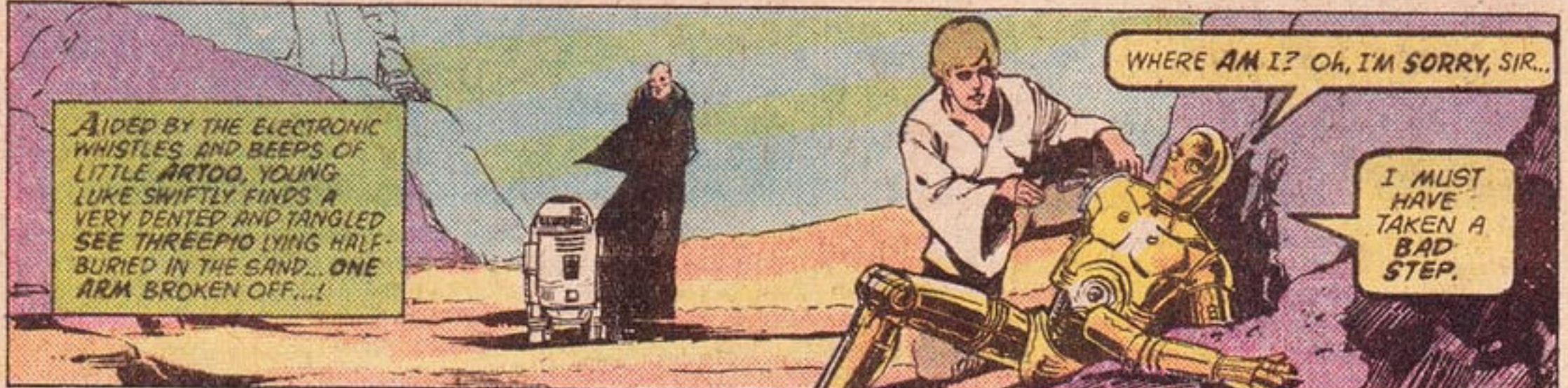


MOST INTERESTING! BUT, WE'D BEST GET INSIDE, BEFORE THE SANDPEOPLE RETURN IN GREATER NUMBERS.

ALL RIGHT, BUT I-- THREEPIO!

WHERE'S MY UNCLE'S OTHER DROID?

PWH-WHNEE!



AIDED BY THE ELECTRONIC WHISTLES AND BEEPS OF LITTLE ARTOO, YOUNG LUKE SWIFTLY FINDS A VERY DENTED AND TANGLED SEE THREEPIO LYING HALF-BURIED IN THE SAND... ONE ARM BROKEN OFF...!

WHERE AM I? OH, I'M SORRY, SIR...

I MUST HAVE TAKEN A BAD STEP.



QUICKLY, SON!  
THEY'RE ON  
THE MOVE!

SOON, IN BEN KENOBI'S  
SMALL BUT HOMEY HOVEL...

NOW, LITTLE  
FRIEND, LET'S  
SEE IF WE CAN'T  
FIND WHAT  
YOU ARE--

--AND WHERE  
YOU CAME  
FROM!

I SAW PART OF  
A HOLOGRAPHIC  
MESSAGE THAT HE --

I SEEM  
TO HAVE  
FOUND  
IT.

GENERAL  
OBI-WAN KENOBI--  
I PRESENT MYSELF  
IN THE NAME OF MY  
FATHER, BAIL  
ANTILLIES, VICEROY  
OF ALDERAAN.

WHOEVER SHE IS --  
SHE'S TERRIFIC!

OH YES. I WAS ONCE  
A JEDI KNIGHT--  
JUST LIKE YOUR  
FATHER!

SHE CALLED YOU--  
COMMANDER?  
YOU FOUGHT IN THE  
CLONE WARS?

JEDI KNIGHT?  
MY FATHER WAS  
JUST A NAVIGATOR  
ON A SPICE  
FREIGHTER--!

SO YOUR UNCLE  
TOLD YOU.

YEARS AGO,  
COMMANDER, YOU  
SERVED THE OLD  
REPUBLIC IN THE  
CLONE WARS; NOW,  
MY FATHER BEGS  
YOU TO AID US AGAIN  
IN OUR MOST  
DESPERATE HOUR.

INFORMATION  
VITAL TO THE  
SURVIVAL OF THE  
REBEL ALLIANCE  
HAS BEEN PLACED  
IN THIS DROID.

YOUR UNCLE OWEN DIDN'T AGREE  
WITH YOUR FATHER'S IDEALS--  
THOUGHT HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED  
HERE ON TATOOINE, AND NOT  
GOTTEN INVOLVED.

HE WAS  
ALWAYS  
AFRAID YOUR  
FATHER'S  
ADVENTURES  
MIGHT  
INFLUENCE  
YOU.

I WISH I'D  
KNOWN  
MY FATHER.

THAT  
REMINDS  
ME: I HAVE  
SOMETHING  
HERE  
FOR YOU.

MY MISSION  
TO YOU HAS  
FAILED, AND I  
SHALL BE CAPTURED.

PLEASE  
SEE THIS  
R2 UNIT  
DELIVERED  
SAFELY TO  
ALDERAAN!  
YOU ARE OUR  
LAST HOPE...!!

YOUR FATHER WANTED  
YOU TO HAVE THIS-- WHEN  
YOU WERE OLD ENOUGH.

WHAT IS IT?

TOUCH THE  
BRIGHTLY-COLORED  
BUTTON UP THERE  
BY THE POMMEL--  
AND YOU'LL SEE!



AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON, A METER-LONG BEAM OF BRILLIANT, INTENSE LIGHT APPEARS...

YOUR FATHER'S LIGHTSABRE-- THE FORMAL WEAPON OF A JEDI KNIGHT!

THE JEDI KNIGHTS WERE THE GUARDIANS OF PEACE AND JUSTICE IN THE OLD REPUBLIC, AND--



HOW DID MY FATHER DIE, BEN?

HE WAS BETRAYED AND MURDERED BY A YOUNG JEDI NAMED DARTH VADER--

--A BOY I WAS TRAINING-- ONE OF MY BRIGHTEST DISCIPLES, MY GREATEST FAILURE!



DARTH VADER USED THE POWER OF "THE FORCE" FOR EVIL-- TO HELP THE EMPIRE HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY THE LAST OF THE JEDI KNIGHTS.

VADER WAS SEDUCED BY THE DARK SIDE OF "THE FORCE"-- AND IT CONSUMED HIM.

"THE FORCE"?

"THE FORCE" IS AN ENERGY FIELD CREATED BY ALL LIVING THINGS; IT SURROUNDS, BINDS THE GALAXY TOGETHER.

KNOWLEDGE OF "THE FORCE" IS WHAT GAVE A JEDI KNIGHT HIS POWER.



YOU MUST LEARN THE WAYS OF "THE FORCE," LUKE--

--IF YOU'RE TO COME WITH ME TO ALDERAAN!

HUH? ALDERAAN?



I'M NOT GOING TO ALDERAAN! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK HOME!

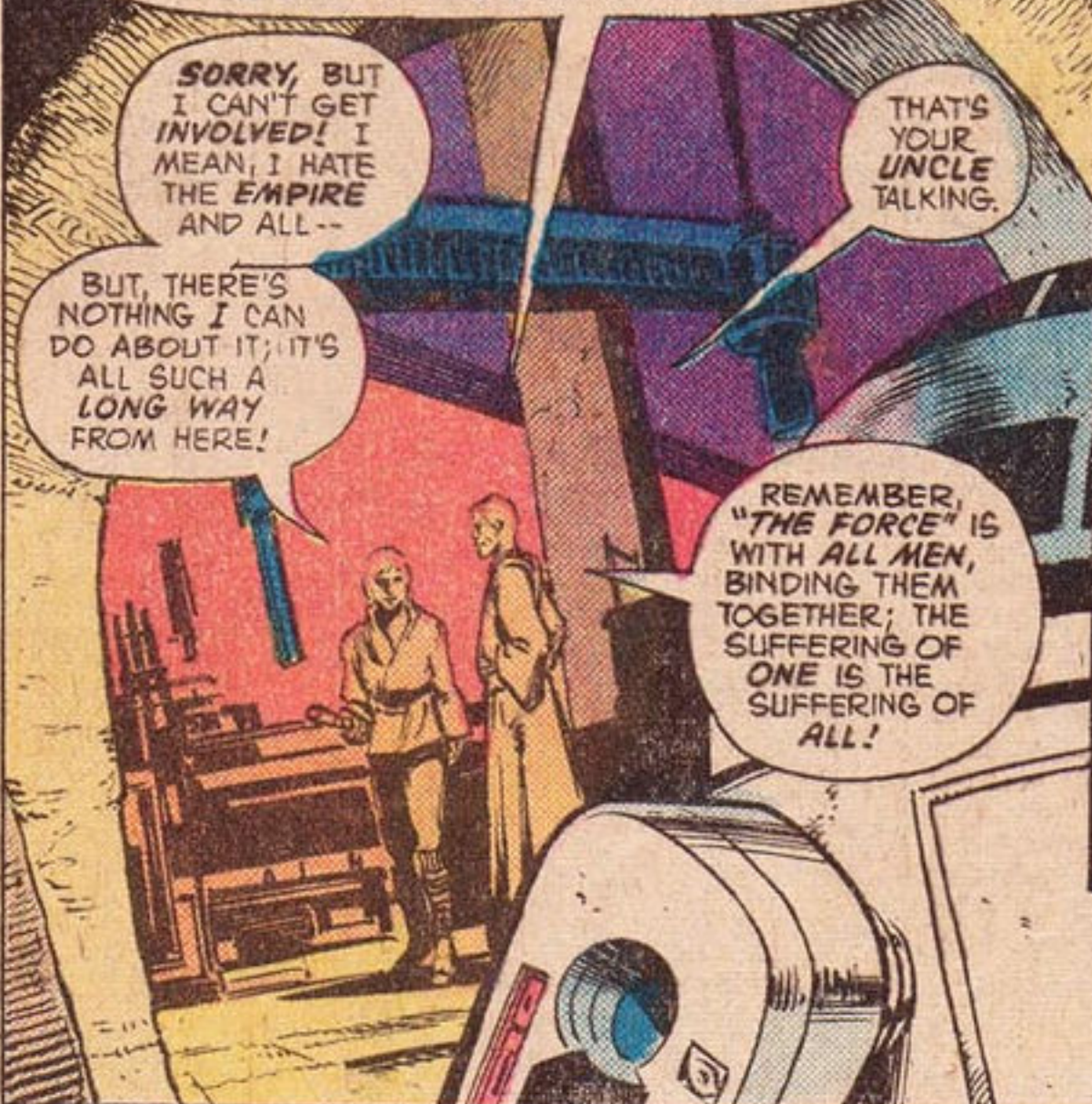
I NEED YOUR HELP, LUKE; I'M AFRAID I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF THING.

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T GET INVOLVED! I MEAN, I HATE THE EMPIRE AND ALL--

BUT, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT; IT'S ALL SUCH A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

THAT'S YOUR UNCLE TALKING.

REMEMBER, "THE FORCE" IS WITH ALL MEN, BINDING THEM TOGETHER; THE SUFFERING OF ONE IS THE SUFFERING OF ALL!



I CAN TAKE YOU AS FAR AS ANCHORHEAD. YOU CAN GET TRANSPORT FROM THERE TO WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING.

YOU MUST DO WHAT YOU FEEL, LUKE.



RIGHT NOW, I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD!

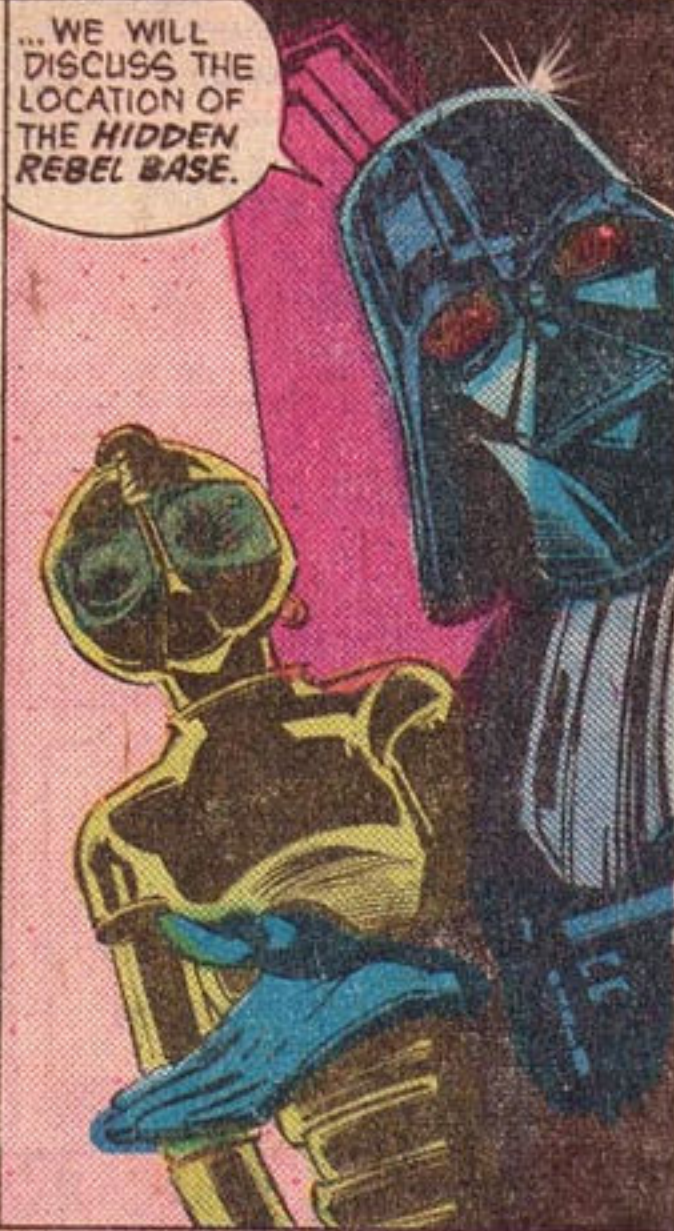


MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE EMPIRE,  
BATTLE-STATION KNOWN AS DEATH STAR...



DARTH  
VADER!

NOW, YOUR  
HIGHNESS...



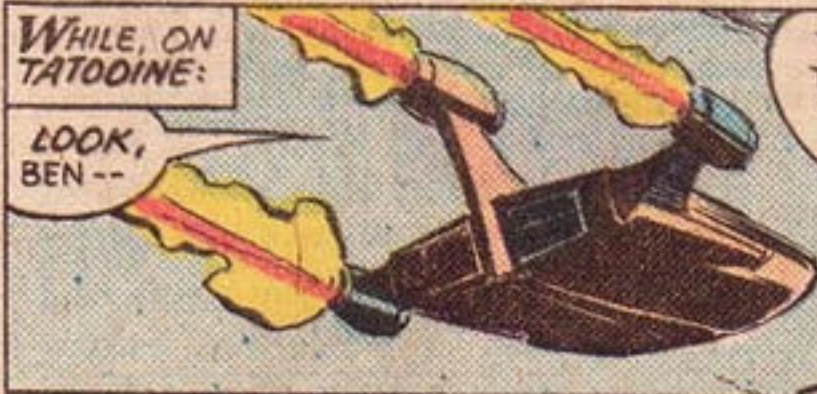
... WE WILL  
DISCUSS THE  
LOCATION OF  
THE HIDDEN  
REBEL BASE.



AS THE CELL DOOR SLIDES  
ELECTRONICALLY SHUT, THE  
FEARFUL SCREAMS OF  
PRINCESS LEIA ARE SCARCELY  
HEARD IN THE CORRIDOR  
OUTSIDE.

WHILE, ON  
TATOOINE:

LOOK,  
BEN --



THERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF  
THE JAWA SANDCRAWLER  
THAT STOPPED BY UNCLE  
OWEN'S PLACE  
YESTERDAY!



ALL THE JAWAS -- DEAD! LOOKS  
LIKE THE SANDPEOPLE DID IT,  
ALL RIGHT! THERE'S BANTHA  
TRACKS -- AND PART OF  
THOSE GAFFI STICKS.

BUT, WE  
NEVER HEARD OF  
THEM HITTING  
SOMETHING  
THIS BIG!



THEY DIDN'T,  
LUKE... BUT WE  
WERE MEANT TO  
THINK SO.

LOOK AT  
THESE BLAST  
POINTS! ONLY  
IMPERIAL  
STORMTROOPERS  
ARE THIS PRECISE.

THESE ARE THE  
SAME JAWAS WHO  
SOLD US ARTOO  
AND THREEPIO.



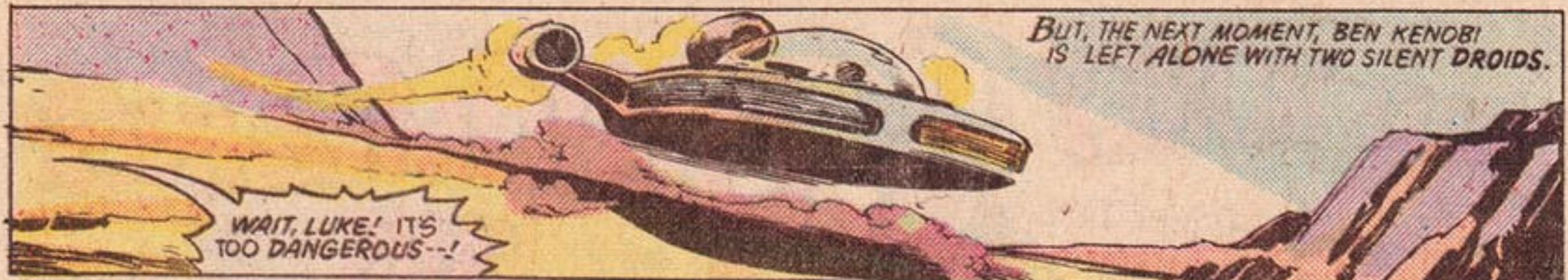
IF THEY TRACKED THE  
ROBOTS TO THE JAWAS,  
THEY MAY HAVE LEARNED  
WHO THEY SOLD THEM TO.

AND THAT  
WILL LEAD  
THEM BACK --

THE  
TROOPERS MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
LOOKING FOR  
ARTOO -- BECAUSE  
OF THE  
PRINCESS'  
MESSAGE!

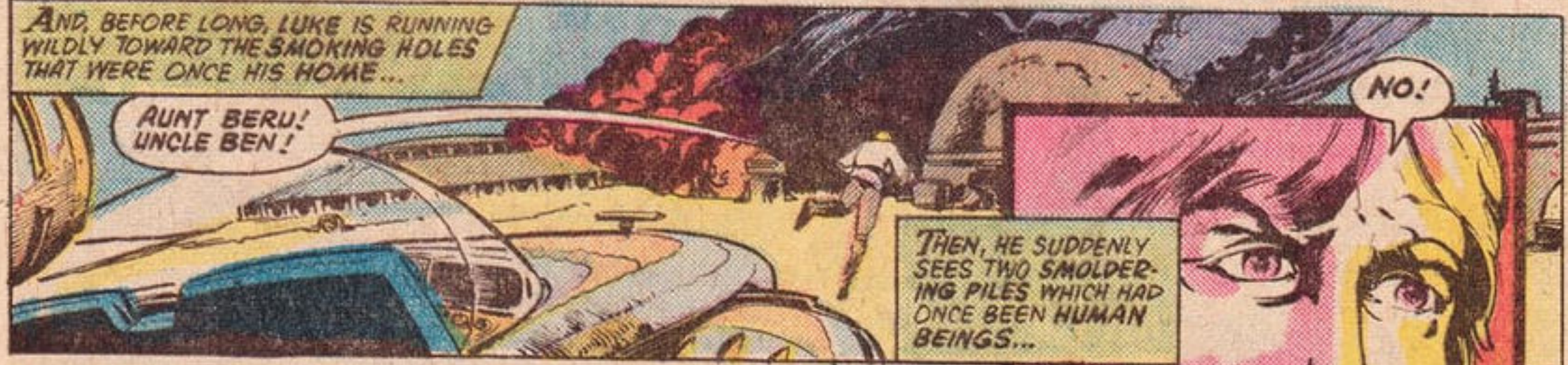
--HOME!





BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT, BEN KENOBI IS LEFT ALONE WITH TWO SILENT DROIDS.

WAIT, LUKE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--!



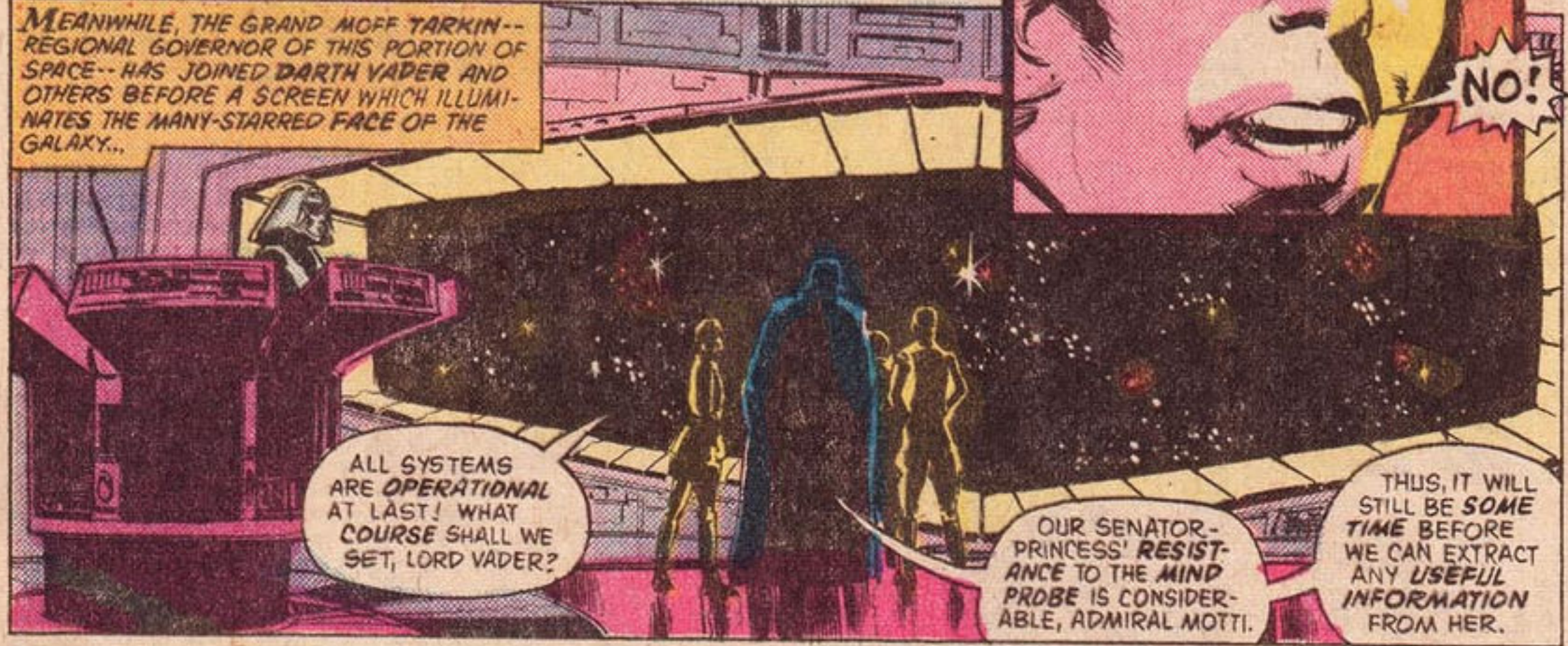
AND, BEFORE LONG, LUKE IS RUNNING WILDLY TOWARD THE SMOKING HOLES THAT WERE ONCE HIS HOME...

AUNT BERU! UNCLE BEN!

THEN, HE SUDDENLY SEES TWO SMOLDERING PILES WHICH HAD ONCE BEEN HUMAN BEINGS...

NO!

NO!



MEANWHILE, THE GRAND MOFF TARKIN-- REGIONAL GOVERNOR OF THIS PORTION OF SPACE-- HAS JOINED DARTH VADER AND OTHERS BEFORE A SCREEN WHICH ILLUMINATES THE MANY-STARRED FACE OF THE GALAXY...

ALL SYSTEMS ARE OPERATIONAL AT LAST! WHAT COURSE SHALL WE SET, LORD VADER?

OUR SENATOR-PRINCESS' RESISTANCE TO THE MIND PROBE IS CONSIDERABLE, ADMIRAL MOTTI.

THUS, IT WILL STILL BE SOME TIME BEFORE WE CAN EXTRACT ANY USEFUL INFORMATION FROM HER.

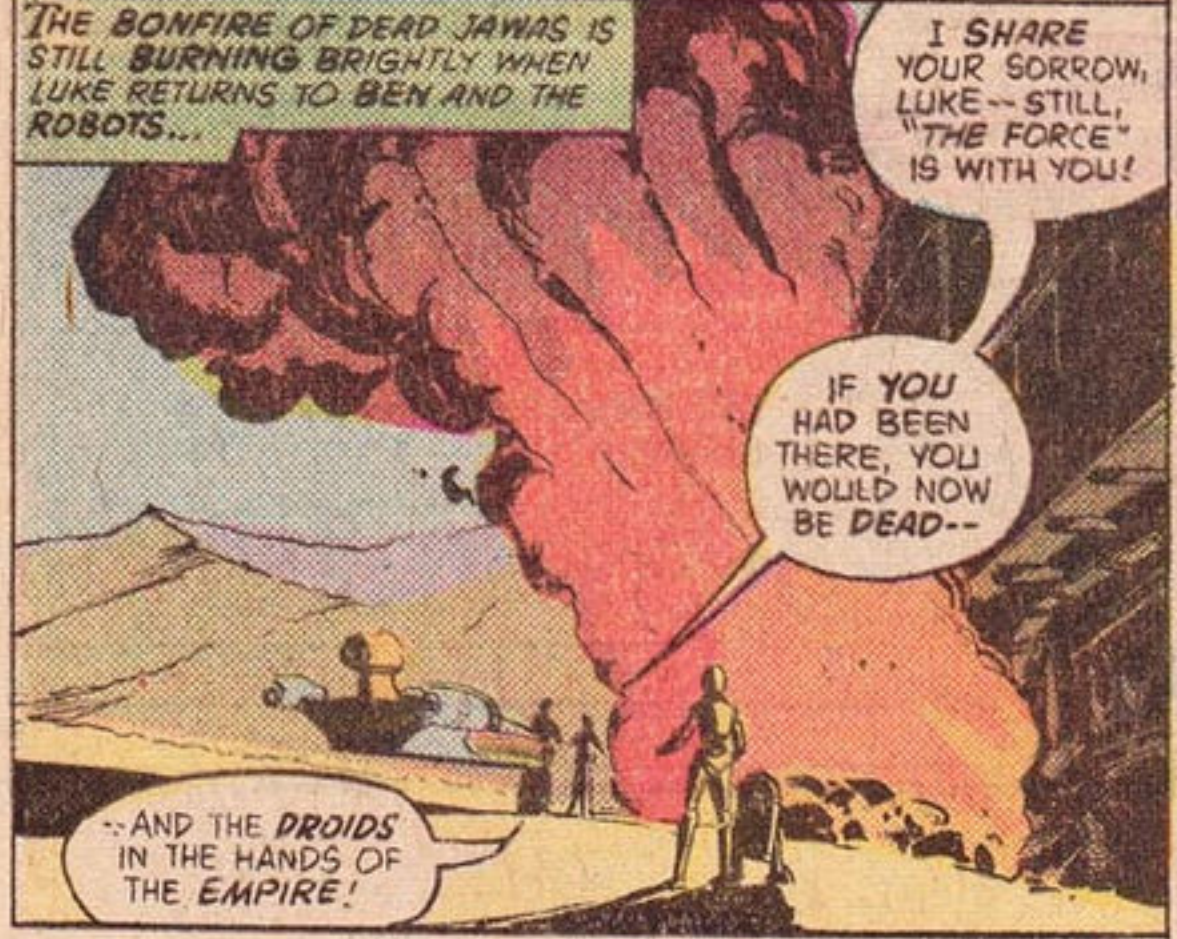


PERHAPS PRINCESS LEIA WOULD RESPOND TO AN ALTERNATIVE FORM OF PERSUASION.

I THINK IT IS TIME WE DEMONSTRATED THE FULL POWER OF THIS BATTLE-STATION.

SET YOUR COURSE FOR... ALDERAAN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GOVERNOR?

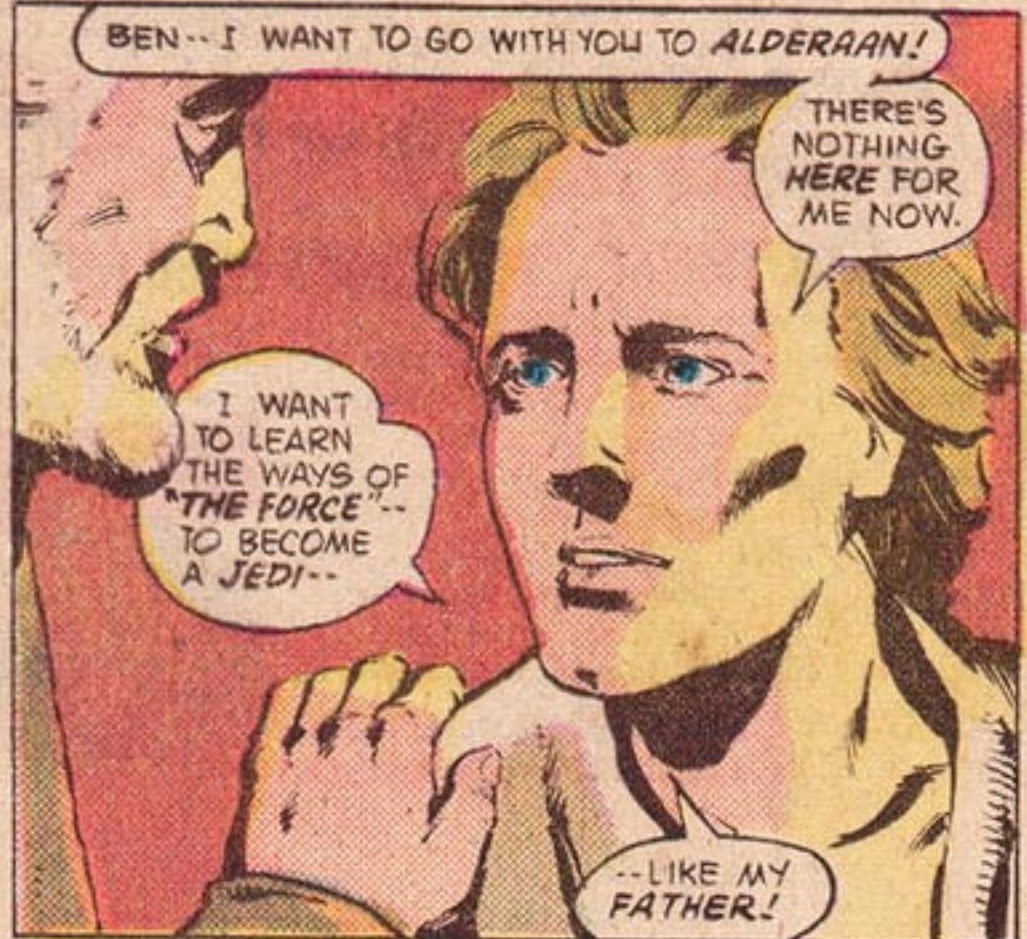


THE BONFIRE OF DEAD JAWAS IS STILL BURNING BRIGHTLY WHEN LUKE RETURNS TO BEN AND THE ROBOTS...

I SHARE YOUR SORROW, LUKE-- STILL, "THE FORCE" IS WITH YOU!

IF YOU HAD BEEN THERE, YOU WOULD NOW BE DEAD--

--AND THE DROIDS IN THE HANDS OF THE EMPIRE!



BEN-- I WANT TO GO WITH YOU TO ALDERAAN!

THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR ME NOW.

I WANT TO LEARN THE WAYS OF "THE FORCE"-- TO BECOME A JEDI--

--LIKE MY FATHER!



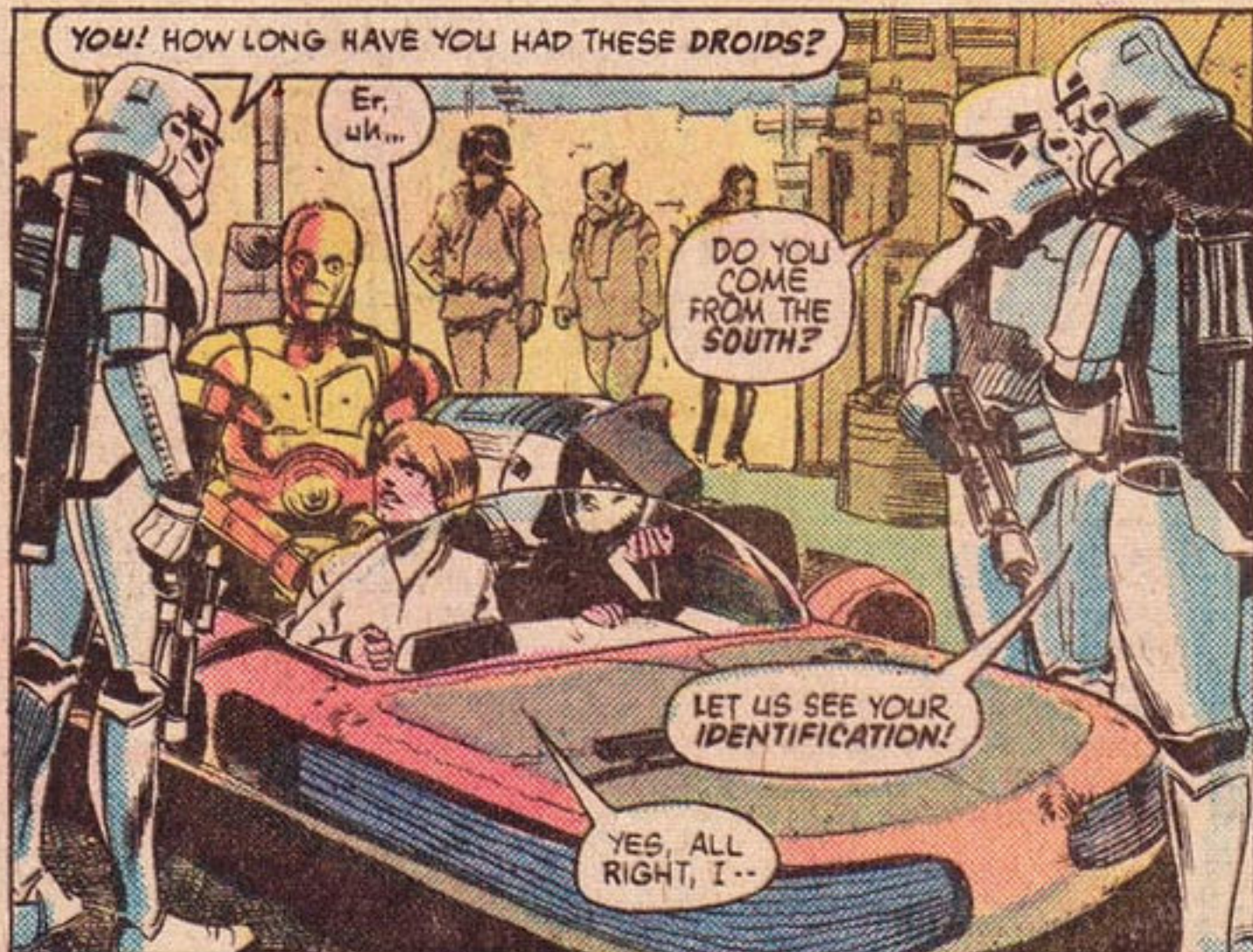


LATER, THE SPEEDER BUMPS TO A HALT IN MDS EISLEY SPACEPORT...

WELL, HERE IT IS, LAD.

YOU WON'T FIND A MORE WRETCHED HIVE OF VILLAINY!

UH OH! HERE COME SOME IMPERIAL TROOPERS...!



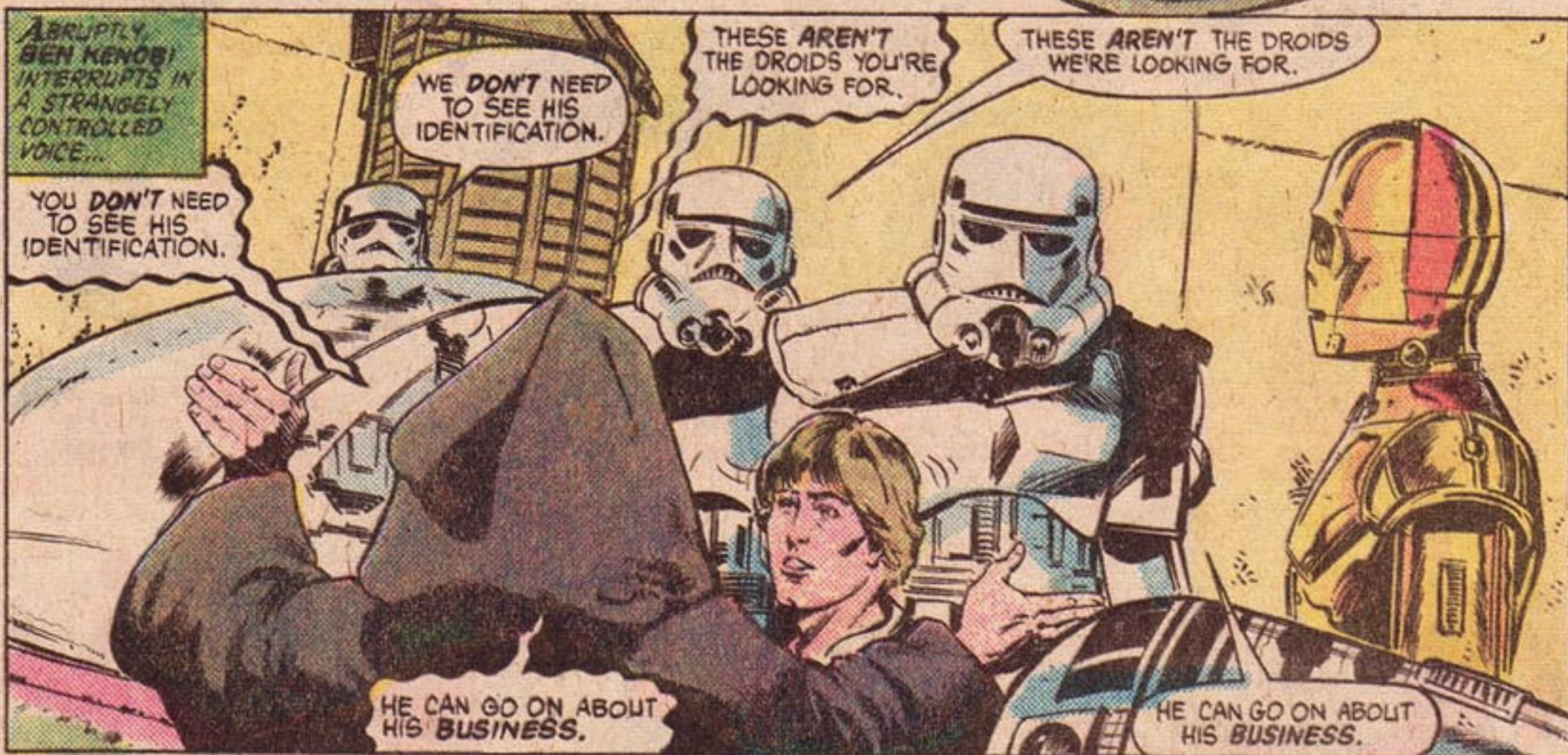
YOU! HOW LONG HAVE YOU HAD THESE DROIDS?

Er, uh...

DO YOU COME FROM THE SOUTH?

LET US SEE YOUR IDENTIFICATION!

YES, ALL RIGHT, I--



ABRUPTLY, BEN KENOBI INTERRUPTS IN A STRANGELY CONTROLLED VOICE...

WE DON'T NEED TO SEE HIS IDENTIFICATION.

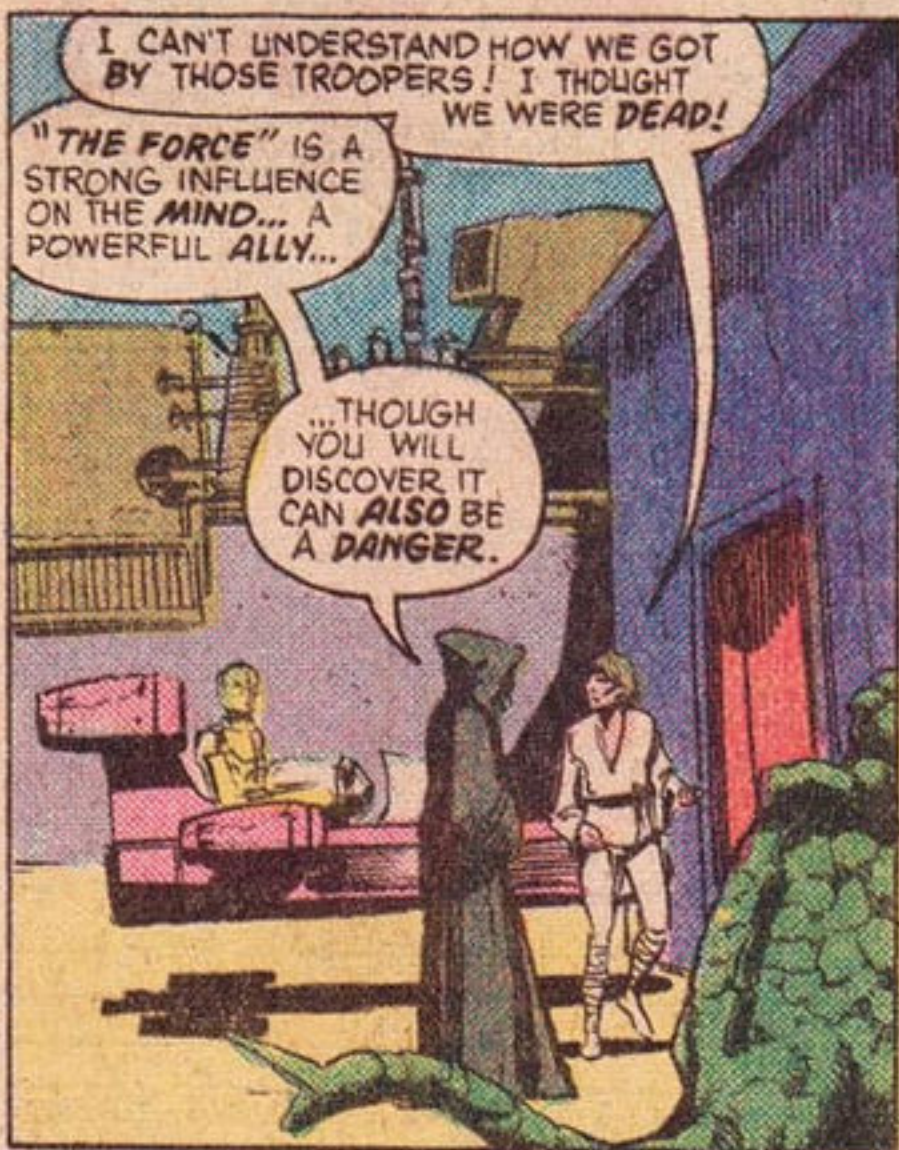
THESE AREN'T THE DROIDS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

THESE AREN'T THE DROIDS WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

YOU DON'T NEED TO SEE HIS IDENTIFICATION.

HE CAN GO ON ABOUT HIS BUSINESS.

HE CAN GO ON ABOUT HIS BUSINESS.



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW WE GOT BY THOSE TROOPERS! I THOUGHT WE WERE DEAD!

"THE FORCE" IS A STRONG INFLUENCE ON THE MIND... A POWERFUL ALLY...

...THOUGH YOU WILL DISCOVER IT CAN ALSO BE A DANGER.



DO YOU REALLY THINK WE CAN FIND A PILOT WHO'LL TAKE US TO ALDERAAN-- IN THIS CANTINA?

MOST OF THE GOOD FREIGHTER PILOTS FREQUENT HERE-- BUT WATCH YOUR STEP.

THIS PLACE CAN BE A LITTLE ROUGH.





WITHIN MOMENTS, YOUNG LUKE FINDS OUT WHAT HE MEANT...

NEGOLA DEWAGHI WOOL-DUGGER?!?

Huk..?

HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU.

I'M SORRY...

I DON'T LIKE YOU EITHER!



KATURA VESHTAT! SHADRAAK!

I'M AFRAID I STILL DON'T--

DON'T INSULT US! WE HAVE THE DEATH SENTENCE ON TWELVE SYSTEMS!



MANDYSH MAKORA!

GENTLEMEN! THIS LITTLE ONE ISN'T WORTH THE EFFORT.

COME, LET ME BUY YOU A--



NEGOLA DEWAGHI WOOL-DUGGER?!?

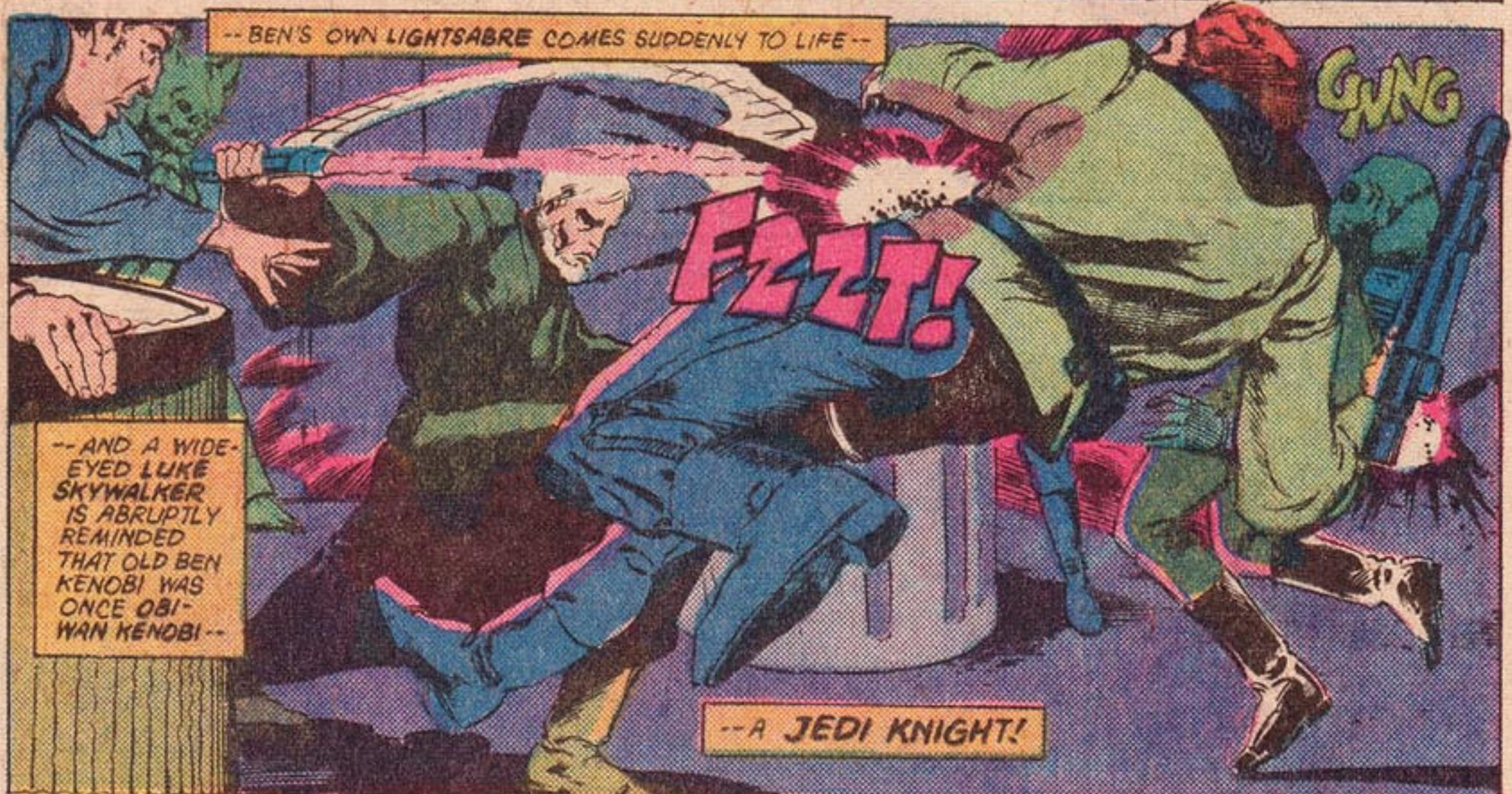
THLAP

UNNFF..!?



THEN, AS THE BAD-TEMPERED ALIEN DRAWS A PISTOL--

--AND WHILE THE BARTENDER IS STILL YELLING "NO BLASTERS!"--



--BEN'S OWN LIGHTSABRE COMES SUDDENLY TO LIFE--

FZZT!

GUNG

--AND A WIDE-EYED LUKE SKYWALKER IS ABRUPTLY REMINDED THAT OLD BEN KENOBI WAS ONCE OBI-WAN KENOBI--

--A JEDI KNIGHT!



ONLY WHEN THE TWO AGGRESSORS LIE IN SECTIONS ON THE FLOOR DOES THE OLD MAN'S BODY APPEAR TO RELAX... OR THE SUGGESTION OF A SIGH ESCAPE HIM.

IN A MIXED STATE OF SHOCK AND ADMIRATION, LUKE SKYWALKER STANDS SPEECHLESS!

THEN, WITH A SHUFFLING AND A MANY-TONGUED MUTTERING, THE CANTINA RETURNS TO ITS FORMER STATE... SAVE THAT BEN KENOBI IS GIVEN A RESPECTFUL AMOUNT OF SPACE AT THE BAR.

THE WHOLE AFFAIR HAS LASTED ONLY A FEW SECONDS.

THEN, AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED, BEN SPEAKS...

...THIS IS CHEWBACCA. HE'S A WOOKIEE.

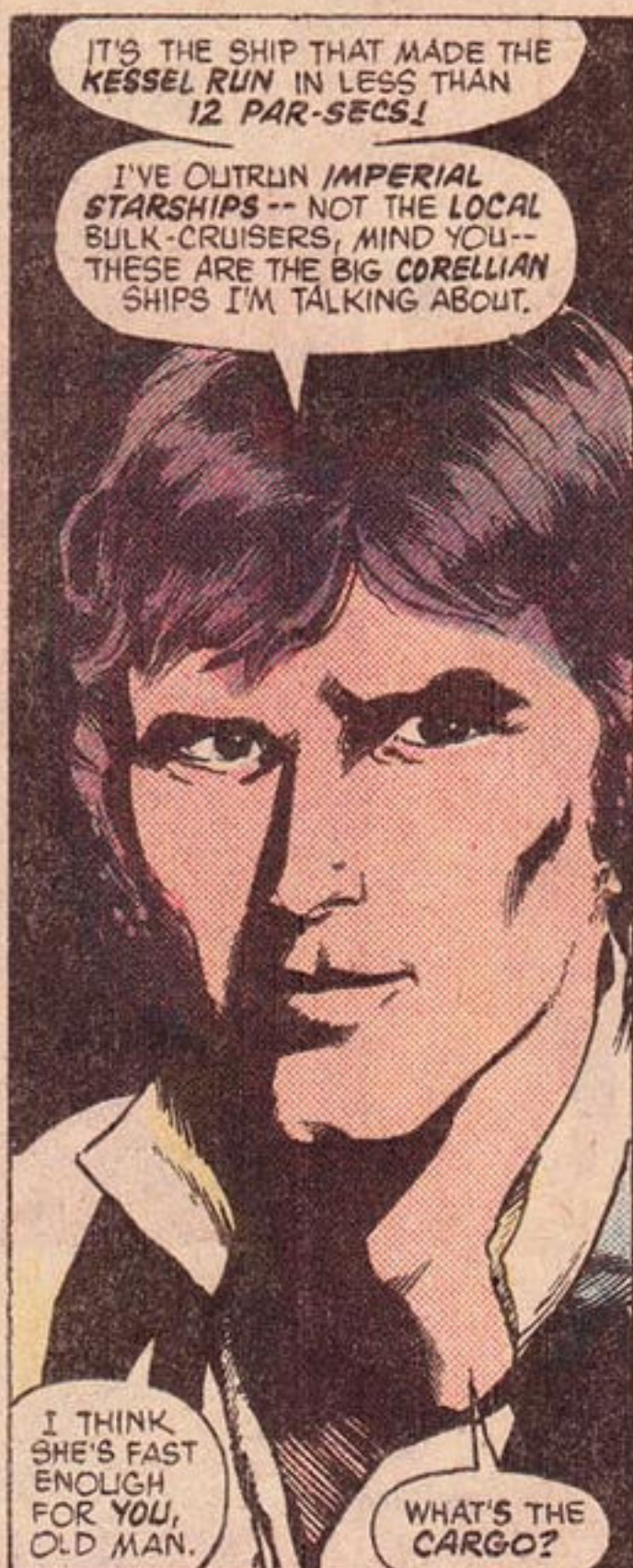
LUKE...

LUKE HAS HEARD ABOUT WOOKIEES, BUT HE NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE ONE, LET ALONE MEET ONE.

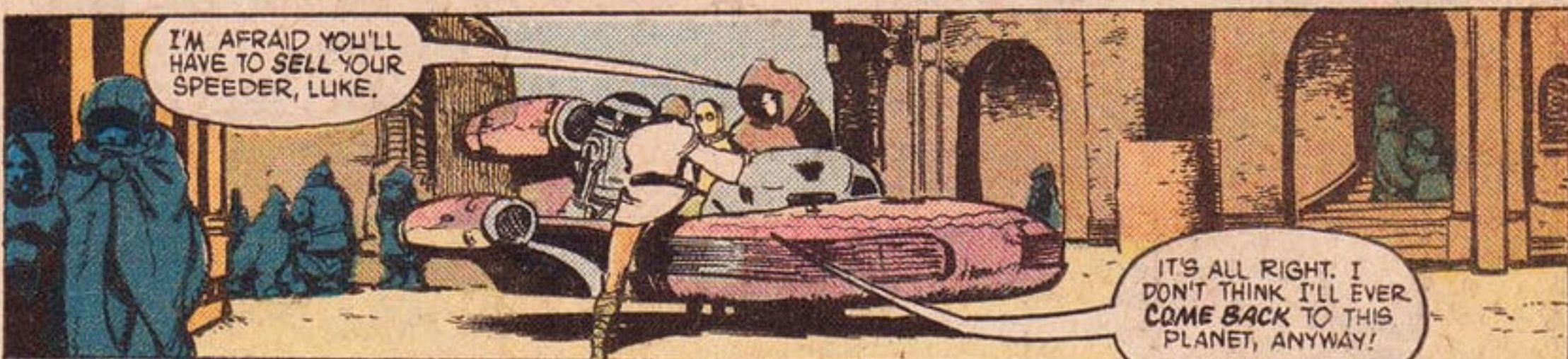
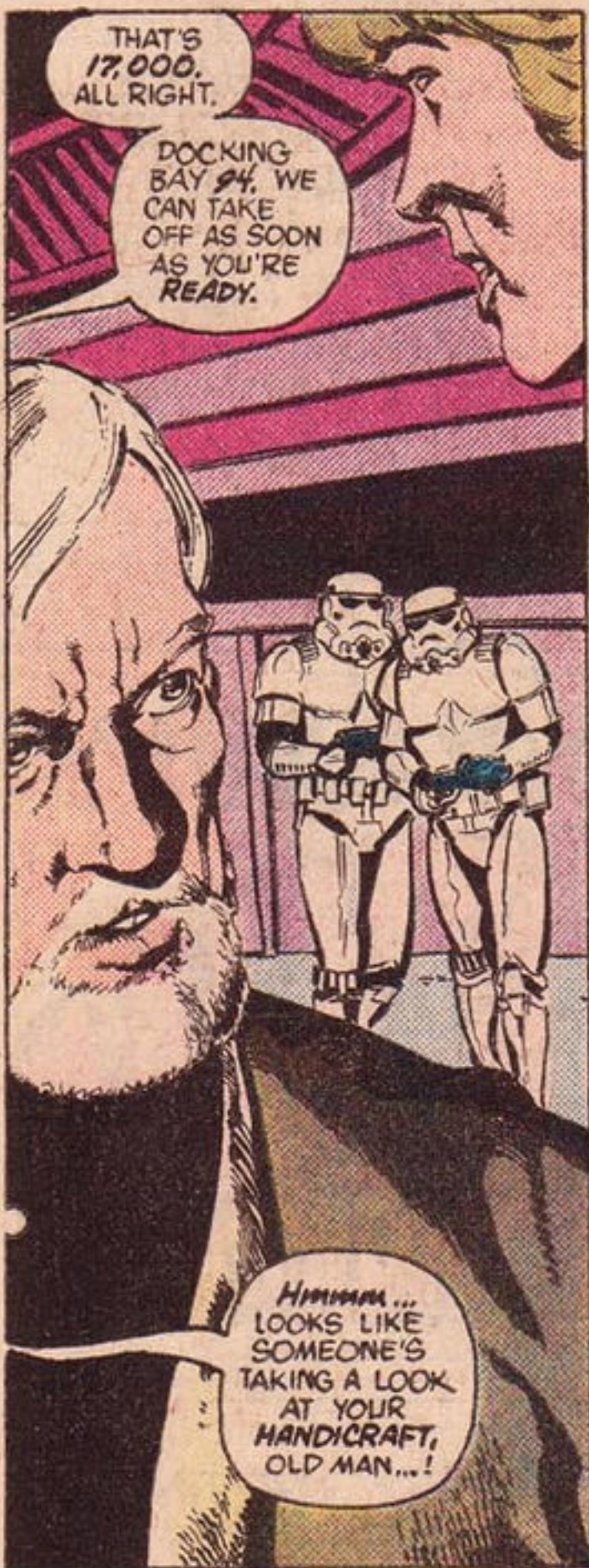
GROOK

DESPITE A COMICAL, QUASI-MONKEY FACE, THE SEVEN-FOOT ANTHROPOID IS ANYTHING BUT GENTLE-LOOKING. NOR DOES ITS DEEP-THROATED, UNINTELLIGIBLE RESPONSE EASE LUKE'S MIND MUCH.











MEANWHILE, THE IMPERIAL TROOPERS HAVE WANDERED ON-- BUT, JUST AS HAN SOLO STARTS TO SLIDE FROM HIS BOOTH...



GOING SOMEWHERE, SOLO?

MATTER OF FACT, I WAS JUST GOING TO SEE YOUR BOSS. TELL JABBA I HAVE HIS MONEY.



THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID YESTERDAY. NOW IT'S TOO LATE.

BUT I'VE REALLY GOT THE MONEY THIS TIME!

THEN HAND IT OVER.

I HAVEN'T GOT IT ON ME.



YOU TELL JABBA--

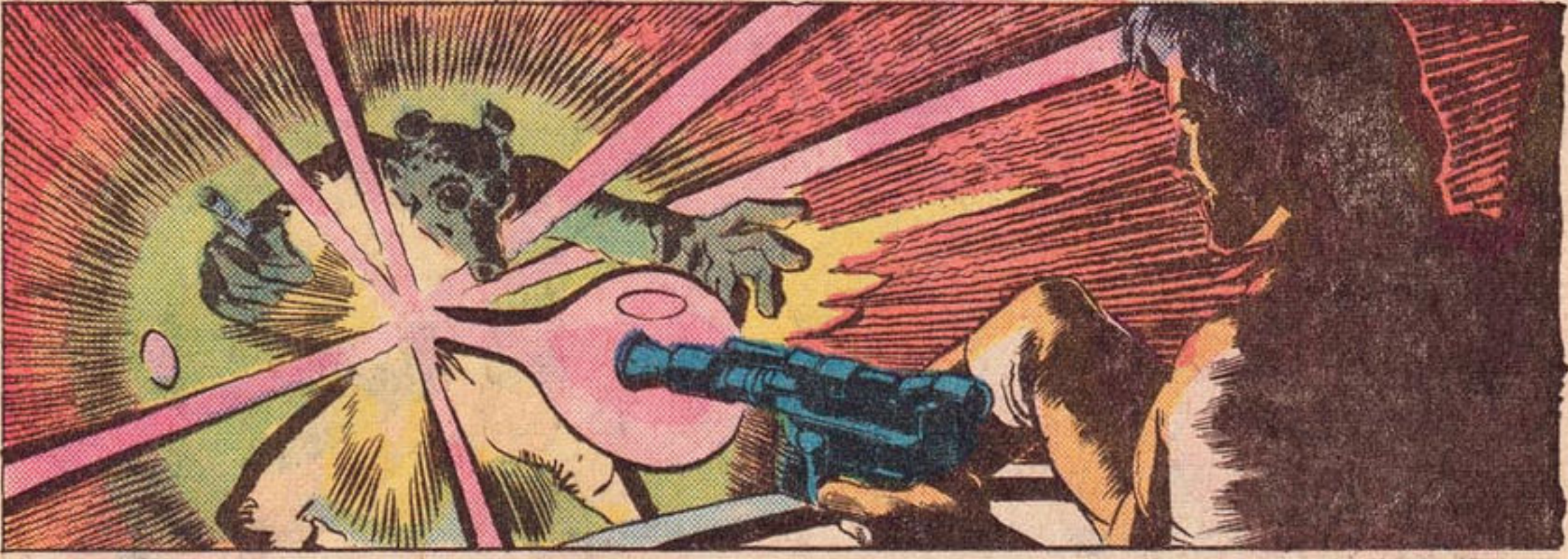
JABBA WOULD RATHER HAVE YOUR SHIP, I THINK.

OVER MY DEAD BODY!



THAT'S THE IDEA, SOLO.

NOW, WILL YOU COME OUTSIDE WITH ME, OR MUST I FINISH IT H--



SORRY FOR THE MESS.



AS, IN A SLEAZY USED-SPEEDER LOT...

... HE SAYS THAT PRICE IS THE BEST HE CAN DO.

SINCE THE XP-38 CAME OUT, THIS KIND JUST ISN'T IN DEMAND.



IT WILL BE SUFFICIENT...

I HAVE ENOUGH TO COVER THE REST. COME, LAD.



BEN AND LUKE DO NOT SEE THE DARKLY-CLAD CREATURE WHICH MOVES OUT OF THE SHADOWS AS THEY PASS...

...AND WATCHES THEM INTENTLY AS THEY DISAPPEAR DOWN STILL ANOTHER ALLEYWAY.



AT THAT MOMENT, AT DOCKING BAY 94...

COME ON OUT, SOLO!



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, JABBA.

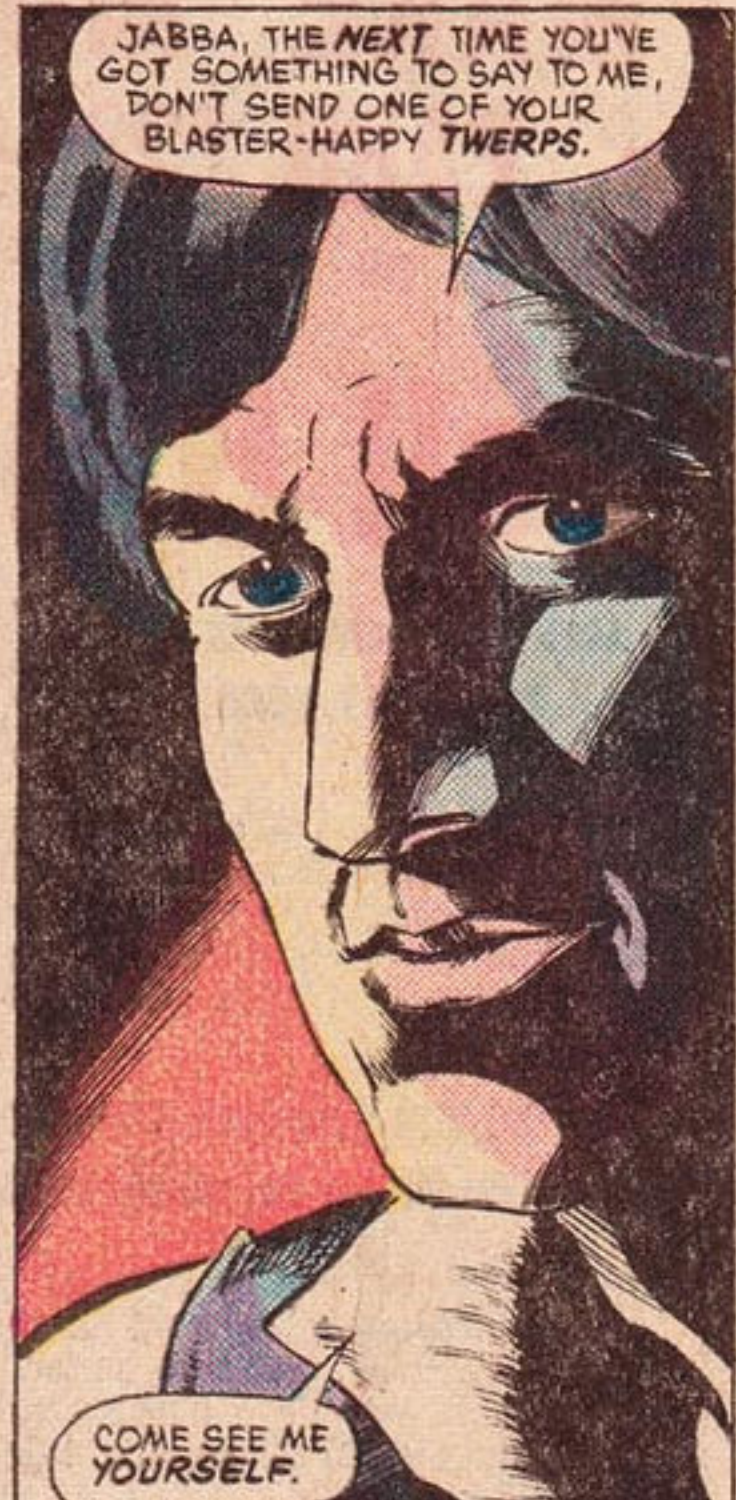
HAN, MY BOY-- THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU DISAPPOINT ME.

WHY HAVEN'T YOU PAID ME?



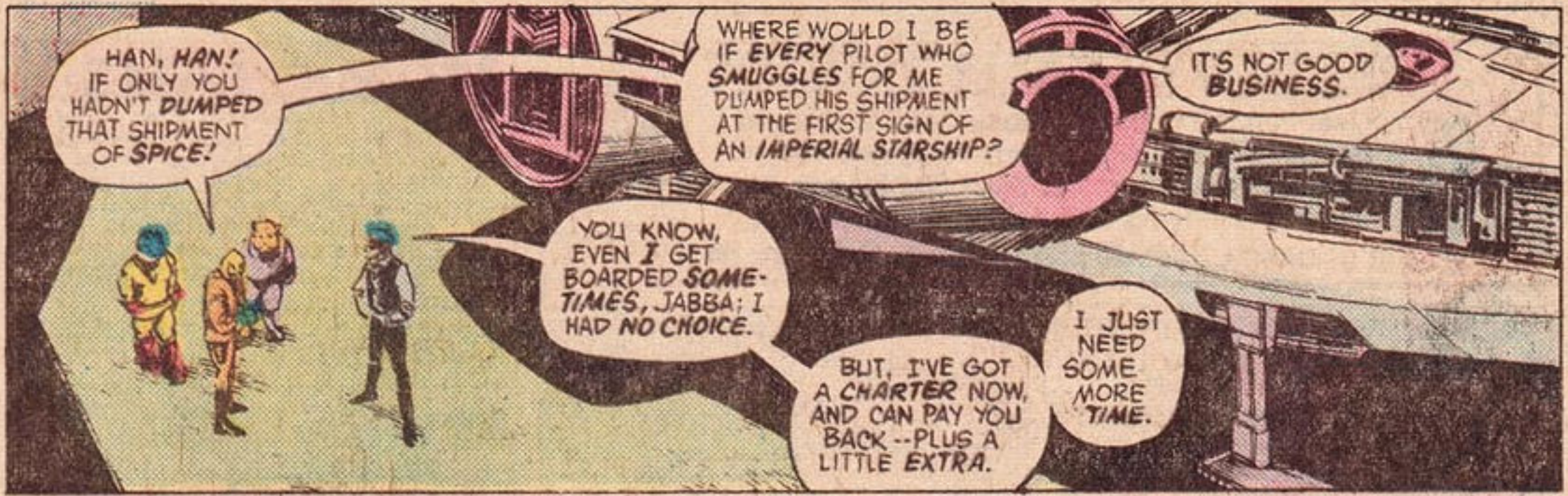
AND WHY DID YOU HAVE TO FRY POOR GREEDO LIKE THAT-- AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THRU TOGETHER?

JABBA, THE NEXT TIME YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO ME, DON'T SEND ONE OF YOUR BLASTER-HAPPY TWERPS.



COME SEE ME YOURSELF.





HAN, HAN!  
IF ONLY YOU  
HADN'T DUMPED  
THAT SHIPMENT  
OF SPICE!

WHERE WOULD I BE  
IF EVERY PILOT WHO  
SMUGGLES FOR ME  
DUMPED HIS SHIPMENT  
AT THE FIRST SIGN OF  
AN IMPERIAL STARSHIP?

IT'S NOT GOOD  
BUSINESS.

YOU KNOW,  
EVEN I GET  
BOARDED SOME-  
TIMES, JABBA; I  
HAD NO CHOICE.

I JUST  
NEED  
SOME  
MORE  
TIME.

BUT, I'VE GOT  
A CHARTER NOW,  
AND CAN PAY YOU  
BACK -- PLUS A  
LITTLE EXTRA.



PUT YOUR  
BLASTERS  
AWAY, MEN!

HAN, MY BOY, I'M ONLY  
DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE  
THE BEST, AND I NEED YOU.

BUT, IF YOU  
DISAPPOINT ME  
AGAIN, I'LL PUT A  
PRICE ON YOUR  
HEAD SO  
LARGE--



--THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE  
TO GO NEAR A CIVILIZED  
SYSTEM AGAIN FOR THE  
REST OF YOUR LIFE!

I'LL PAY YOU,  
JABBA, BUT  
NOT BECAUSE  
YOU THREATEN  
ME.

I'LL PAY YOU  
BECAUSE... IT'S  
MY PLEASURE.



WHILE, ON THE OMINOUS DEATH  
STAR...

WE'VE STARTED  
TO SEARCH THE  
MOS EISLEY  
SPACEPORT,  
LORD VADER...



IT'S JUST  
A MATTER  
OF TIME  
BEFORE WE  
FIND THE  
DROIDS!

SEND IN  
MORE MEN  
IF YOU  
HAVE TO!

IT'S HER HOPE OF  
THAT DATA BEING  
USED AGAINST US  
THAT ENABLES  
PRINCESS LEIA TO  
RESIST THE MIND  
PROBE.



WHEN SHE KNOWS  
IT HAS BEEN DE-  
STROYED, ONCE  
AND FOR ALL--SHE  
WILL BREAK!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BACK ON TATOOINE, YOUNG LUKE SKYWALKER IS VOICING HIS FIRST OPINION OF THE MILLENNIUM FALCON...



WHAT A PIECE OF JUNK!

THIS SHIP COULDN'T POSSIBLY GO ABOVE SUB-LIGHT SPEEDS!

SHE MAY NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH, BUT SHE'S GOT IT WHERE IT COUNTS...



I'VE ADDED SOME SPECIAL MODIFICATIONS MYSELF.

SHE'LL MAKE POINT FIVE BEYOND LIGHT SPEED, AND--



Uh oh! WE'RE A LITTLE RUSHED--

EZZAP



SO, IF YOU FOLKS DON'T MIND HURRYING ABOARD--

ZZRARR!



FTIK

FTIK

--WE'LL BE OFF!



GET US OUT OF HERE!

CHEWIE!

DEFLECTOR SHIELD, QUICK!

GRUNK

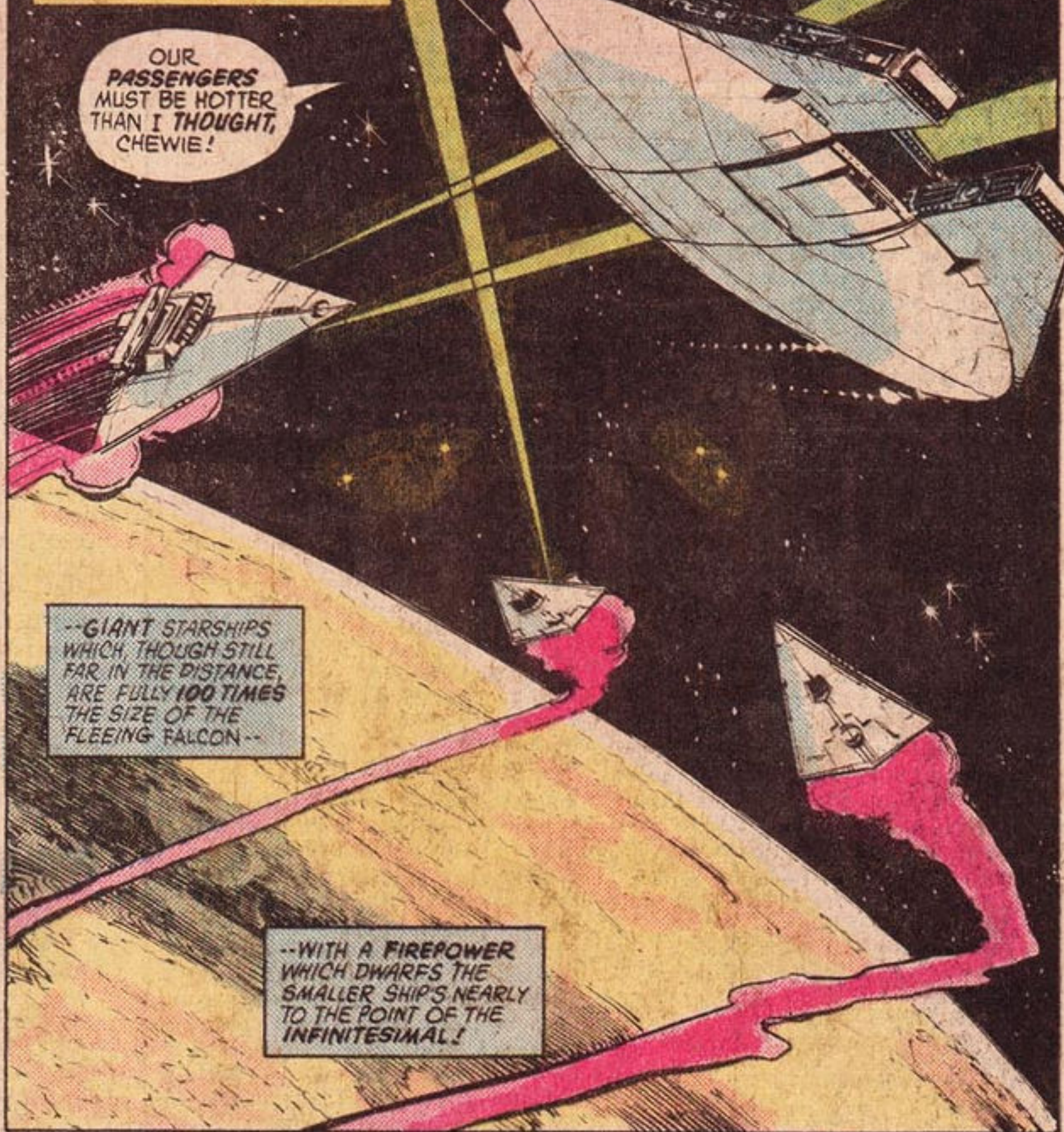


ALMOST THE NEXT MOMENT, THE MOTLEY DENIZENS OF MOS EISLEY LOOK UP, AND MURMUR AMONG THEMSELVES IN A MULTITUDE OF INHUMAN LANGUAGES.



IT WOULD APPEAR THE MILLENNIUM FALCON IS OFF FOR ANOTHER RUN.

YET, ALMOST AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN BE NOTICED ON SOLO'S RADAR-SCOPE, A TRIO OF IMPERIAL STARDESTROYERS APPEAR, AS IF FROM NOWHERE...



OUR PASSENGERS MUST BE HOTTER THAN I THOUGHT, CHEWIE!

--GIANT STARSHIPS WHICH, THOUGH STILL FAR IN THE DISTANCE, ARE FULLY 100 TIMES THE SIZE OF THE FLEEING FALCON--

--WITH A FIREPOWER WHICH DWARFS THE SMALLER SHIP'S NEARLY TO THE POINT OF THE INFINITESIMAL!



STAY SHARP!

TWO OF THEM ARE TRYING TO CUT US OFF.



CAN'T YOU OUTFIGHT THEM? I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS THING WAS FAST!

WATCH YOUR MOUTH, KID, OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF FLOATING HOME.

KRONK

WE'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH, ONCE WE'VE MADE THE JUMP INTO HYPERSPACE.

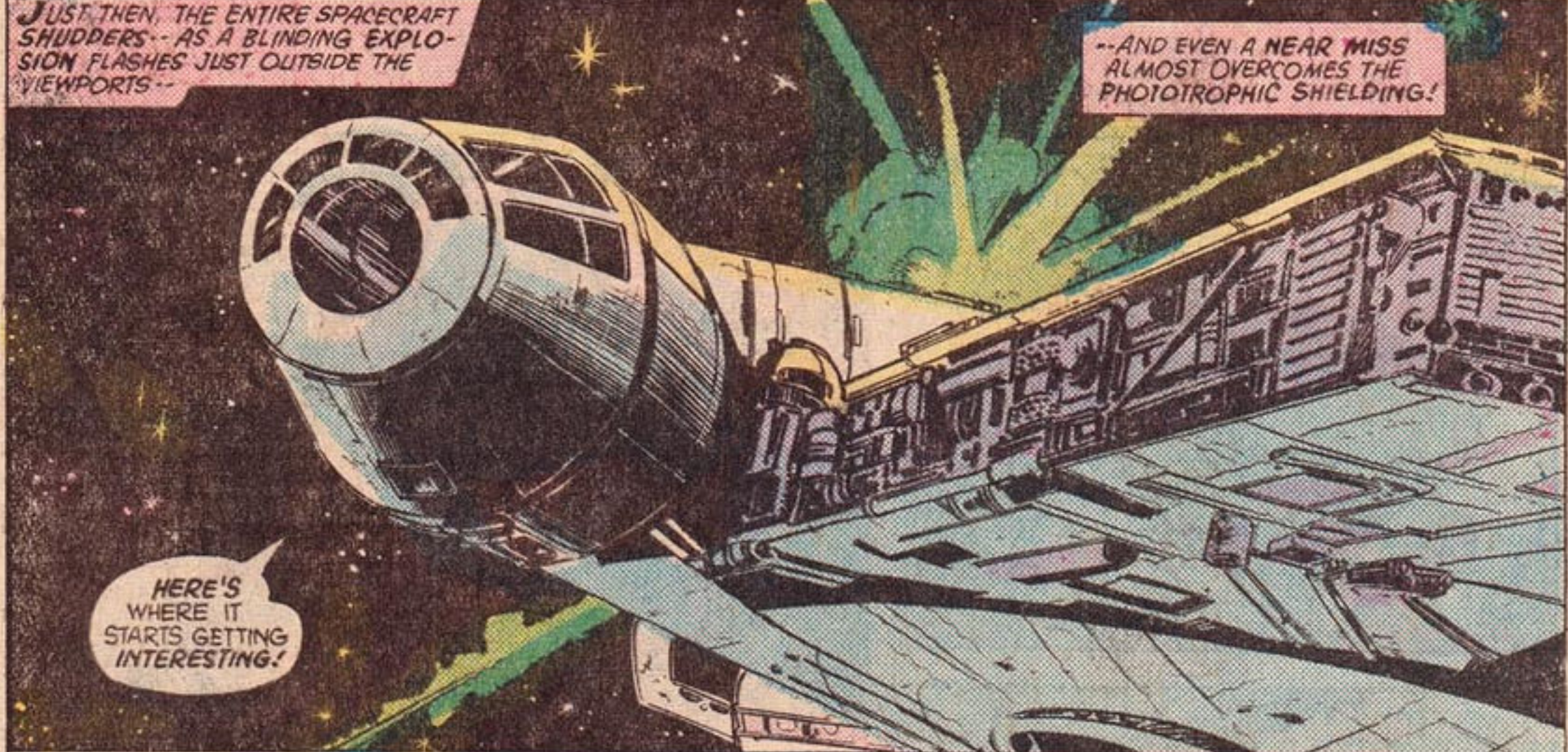
PLUS, I KNOW A FEW MANEUVERS THAT SHOULD LOSE THEM...!



JUST THEN, THE ENTIRE SPACECRAFT SHUDDERS-- AS A BLINDING EXPLOSION FLASHES JUST OUTSIDE THE VIEWPORTS--

--AND EVEN A NEAR MISS ALMOST OVERCOMES THE PHOTOTROPHIC SHIELDING!

HERE'S WHERE IT STARTS GETTING INTERESTING!



WELL? HOW LONG BEFORE YOU CAN MAKE THE JUMP TO LIGHT SPEED?

A FEW MINUTES!?! AT THE RATE THEY'RE GAINING--

TRAVELING THRU HYPER-SPACE ISN'T LIKE DUSTING CROPS, BOY!

... AND THAT WOULD END OUR LITTLE TRIP-- REAL QUICK!

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'LL TAKE A FEW MINUTES FOR THE NAVI-COMPUTER TO CALCULATE THE COORDINATES.

WE'RE LOSING A DEFLECTOR SHIELD!

WITHOUT THE PROPER CALCULATIONS, WE COULD PASS RIGHT THROUGH A STAR, OR BOUNCE TOO NEAR A SUPERNOVA...

STRAP YOURSELVES IN!

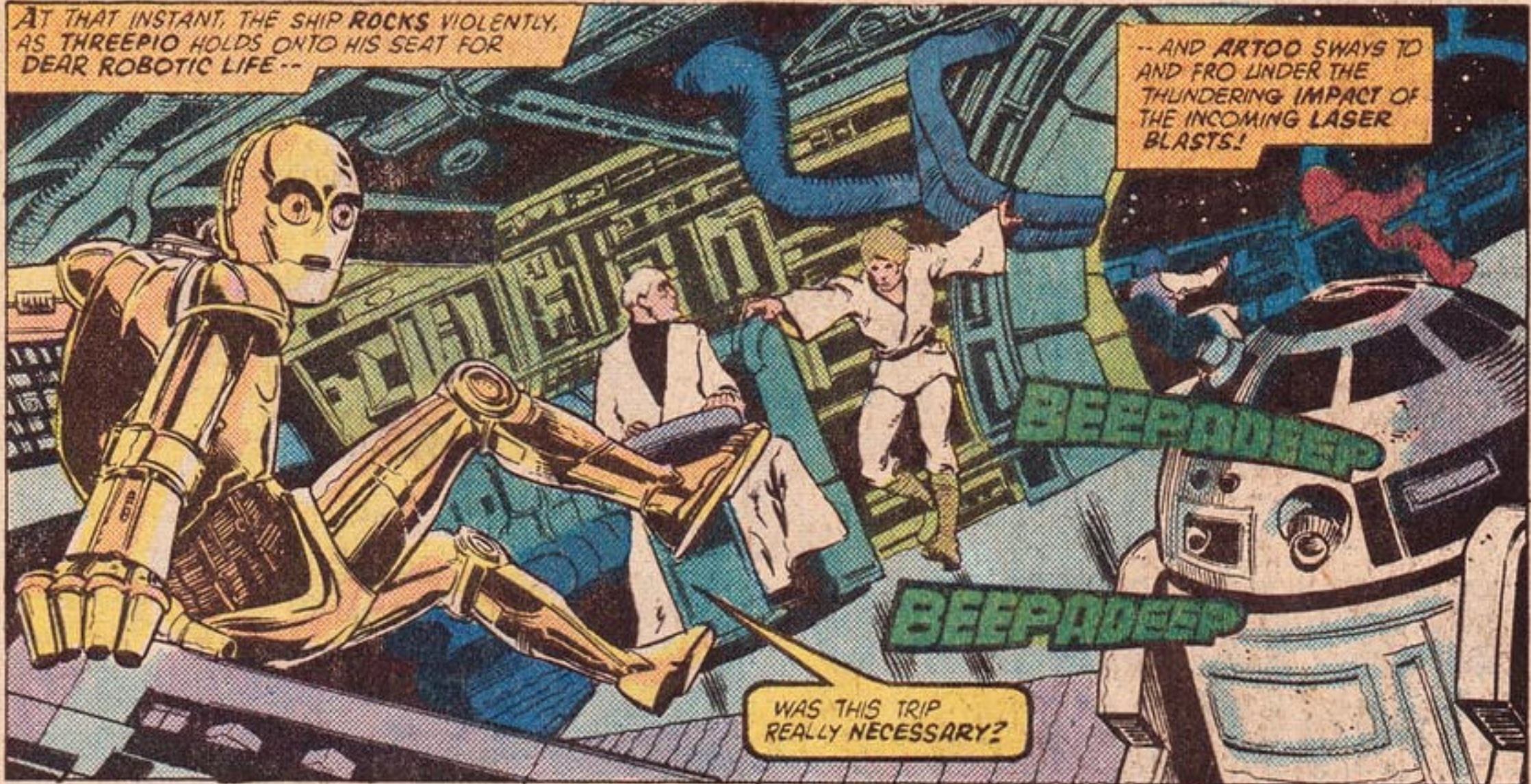
WE'RE READY TO MAKE THE JUMP TO LIGHT SPEED!





AT THAT INSTANT, THE SHIP ROCKS VIOLENTLY, AS THREEPIO HOLDS ONTO HIS SEAT FOR DEAR ROBOTIC LIFE--

-- AND ARTOO SWAYS TO AND FRO UNDER THE THUNDERING IMPACT OF THE INCOMING LASER BLASTS!

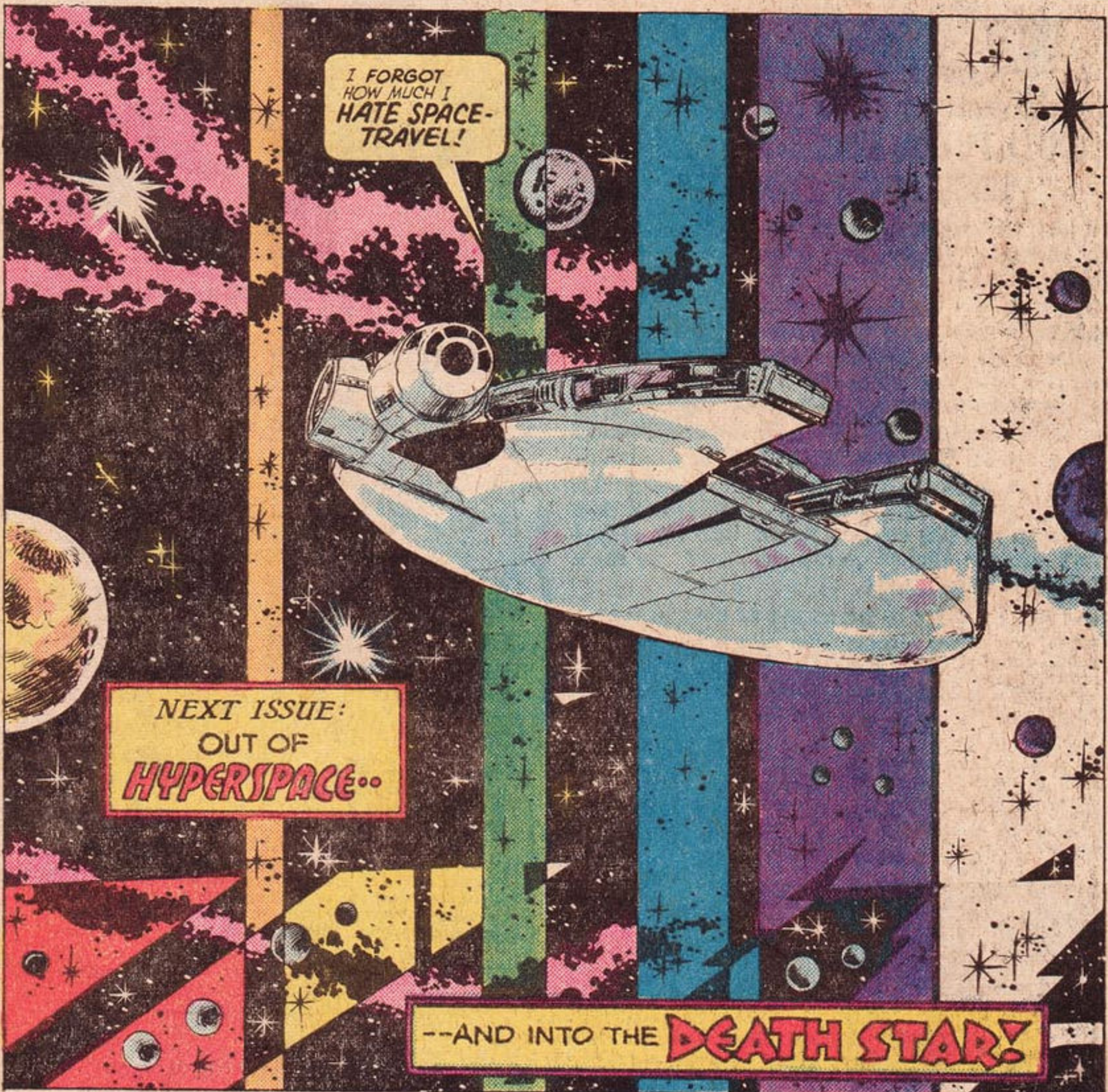


BEEP BEEP

BEEP BEEP

WAS THIS TRIP REALLY NECESSARY?

I FORGOT HOW MUCH I HATE SPACE-TRAVEL!



NEXT ISSUE:  
OUT OF  
**HYPERSPACE..**

--AND INTO THE **DEATH STAR!**