

THE SCREAMING CITADEL

Part IV

It is a time of turmoil in the galaxy. While the evil Galactic Empire remains strong, the forces of the Rebel Alliance fight for freedom from their oppressive grasp, establishing a secret outpost deep in the Outer Rim.

Young rebel pilot Luke Skywalker, struggling to find his destiny, accepts an offer to accompany rogue archaeologist Aphra to the Citadel of Ktath'atn—the Screaming Citadel—in an effort to impress the Queen, who will be able to activate an artifact with the consciousness of an ancient Jedi inside.

Luke and Aphra discover that the Queen intends to capture them when rebels Princess Leia, Han Solo, and Sana Starros arrive to coordinate an escape. While Luke and Han quickly fall under the Queen's mesmerizing stare, the others prepare to battle their way out....

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GRRRRH!



GAAAAGH!



HRRRRGGH!



RRRRGH!



AAAAAHHH!



RRRRRRRGHH!



MOTHER OF MOONS.

I AM REGISTERING A MOST...CURIOUS SENSATION.

VISUAL DISEQUILIBRIUM. ARRHYTHMIC PALPITATIONS IN MY CHEST CAVITY. AN INCREASED FLOW OF LUBRICANTS THROUGHOUT MY EXTREMITIES. TELL ME, HUMANS, IS THIS...

...IS THIS HOW IT FEELS TO BE IN LOVE?



THAT'S NOT EXACTLY THE EMOTION I'M FEELING, TRIPLE-ZERO.

HEY, CREEPIO. HOW DO WE STOP THIS RABID SUPER-WOOKIEE FROM KILLING US?

OH, WE DON'T.



IF THE SYMBIOTE-INFECTED BLACK KRRSANTAN SO CHOOSES, HE COULD MURDER US ALL IN QUITE A SPECTACULAR FASHION.

BLEEP!

WELL NO, OF COURSE NOT YOU, BEETEE. YOU ARE LIKE A DEATH STAR ON WHEELS.

ALL WE CAN HOPE TO DO IS POINT OUR FERAL FRIEND IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION.



OH, GREAT AND BEAUTIFUL WOOKIEE-BEAST! WE FEW FEEBLE FEMALES AND PALTRY DROIDS ARE NOT WORTH THE GORY GLORY OF YOUR LUXURIOUSLY SAVAGE TOUCH!

THE CITADEL! MANY TASTY, FLESHY, SYMBIOTE-ENHANCED MORSELS AWAIT YOU INSIDE THE SCREAMING CITADEL!



GRRRRGH!

WHAT HAVE WE JUST UNLEASHED, SANA?



WE HAD NO CHOICE, PRINCESS. WE'RE NOT FIGHTING THE EMPIRE HERE.

THE QUEEN OF KTATH'ATN DOESN'T PLAY BY ANY RULES. IF WE'RE GONNA SAVE HAN AND LUKE...



"...WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT MONSTERS WITH MONSTERS."

WRRRRH!



THAT INCLUDES YOU TWO. LET'S GO, MURDER DROIDS.

BEEP!

NO, I DON'T LIKE SANA MUCH EITHER, BEEETEE, BUT SHE DID JUST CALL US MONSTERS AND MURDER DROIDS, SO PERHAPS SHE'S TRYING TO MAKE FRIENDS.



LUKE AND HAN ARE SOMEWHERE INSIDE THAT CITADEL, PRISONERS OF THE QUEEN, SURROUNDED BY UNIMAGINABLE HORRORS. WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM AS FAST AS WE CAN.

AND WHAT ABOUT OUR OLD FRIEND DOCTOR APHRA?

WHAT ABOUT HER? IF APHRA'S SHOWN US ANYTHING...