

IDW
ISSUE
1
COVER A
\$3.99

STAR WARS ADVENTURES

TALES FROM

VADER'S CASTLE

A
**GHOST
STORY!**



STAR WARS ADVENTURES

TALES FROM

VADER'S CASTLE

THE HAUNTING OF THE GHOST



WRITER CAVAN SCOTT

ARTISTS: DEREK CHARM (1-5, 19-20) & CHRIS FENOGLIO (6-18)

LETTERER ROBBIE ROBBINS

ASSISTANT EDITOR ELIZABETH BREI

EDITOR DENTON J. TIPTON

PUBLISHER GREG GOLDSTEIN

Disney

LUCASFILM

Lucasfilm Credits:

Robert Simpson, Senior Editor
Michael Siglain, Creative Director
James Waugh and Matt Martin, Story Group

For international rights, contact licensing@idwpublishing.com

IDW[®]
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

Greg Goldstein, President & Publisher • John Barber, Editor-In-Chief • Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Art Director • Cara Morrison, Chief Financial Officer • Matthew Ruzicka, Chief Accounting Officer • Anita Frazier, SVP of Sales and Marketing • David Hedgecock, Associate Publisher • Jerry Bennington, VP of New Product Development • Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services • Justin Eisinger, Editorial Director, Graphic Novels and Collections • Eric Moss, Sr. Director, Licensing & Business Development

Ted Adams, Founder

Facebook: [facebook.com/idwpublishing](https://www.facebook.com/idwpublishing) • Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing) • YouTube: [youtube.com/idwpublishing](https://www.youtube.com/idwpublishing)
Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com • Instagram: [instagram.com/idwpublishing](https://www.instagram.com/idwpublishing)



STAR WARS ADVENTURES: TALES FROM VADER'S CASTLE #1. OCTOBER 2018. FIRST PRINTING. © 2018 Lucasfilm Ltd. & ® or ™ where indicated. All Rights Reserved. © 2018 Idea and Design Works, LLC. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Canada. IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF LINA GRAF—
HEAD CURATOR, THE GRAF ARCHIVE:

OF ALL MY ADVENTURES OVER THE YEARS,
ONE STILL *SCARES* ME, EVEN TO THIS DAY.

WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I FOUGHT MONSTERS,
SURVIVED SHIPWRECKS, AND EVEN CROSSED
SWORDS WITH IMPERIAL GOVERNORS.



THOOM

I THOUGHT I COULD HANDLE
ANYTHING. I THOUGHT NOTHING
COULD EVER SCARE ME AGAIN.

I WAS *WRONG*.

BY NOW, I WAS A COMMANDER IN THE REBEL ALLIANCE. *LINA GRAF*, ACE PILOT AND ENGINEER. AFRAID OF NOTHING.

L-LINA, THEY'VE KNOCKED OUT OUR PORT THRUSTER!

YUP. NOTICED THAT.

THEN THERE WAS *SKRITT*, TECHNICIAN. AFRAID OF EVERYTHING.

LIEUTENANT HUDD WAS A THIEF-TURNED-REBEL. HE HAD A BIG MOUTH, BUT HIS HEART WAS IN THE RIGHT PLACE. MOST OF THE TIME.

QUIT PANICKING, BUG-BOY.

WE'RE DOING THE BEST WE CAN.

NO, *SKRITT*'S RIGHT. THE *AURIC* IS BEING CUT TO PIECES.

HEY, GEE-THREE...

... CARE TO LEND A HAND WITH THESE TIES?

WITH PLEASURE, COMMANDER *GRAF*...

... YOU ONLY HAD TO ASK.

XM-63 WAS A FORMER BODYGUARD DROID, AND THE MUSCLE OF MY RAG-TAG CREW.

KRAK KOOOM
PEW PEW



HA HA!
NOT A BAD
SHOT FOR A
TIN-CAN.

NEVER CALL
HIM THAT TO HIS
FACE, HUDD.

GEE-THREE'S
SEEN MORE
ACTION THAN ALL
OF US PUT
TOGETHER.



AND WE'RE NOT
OUT OF THE WOODS
YET. SHIELDS ARE
DOWN AND THE POWER
CORE'S ABOUT TO
BLOW.

WE NEED
SOMEWHERE TO
LAND, AND FAST.
ANY IDEAS,
CRATER?



THERE IS ONE
PLANET THAT
MIGHT BE
SUITABLE. A
FORMER MINING
WORLD, NOW
HEAVILY
GUARDED BY
IMPERIAL
FORCES.

CR-BR WAS THERE AS WELL. MY
CONSTANT COMPANION SINCE I
WAS A KID... AND AS CRANKY AS
THE DAY HE WAS ACTIVATED.

WHY?
WHAT'S DOWN
THERE?

HOW EXACTLY AM
I SUPPOSED TO
KNOW THAT?



BECAUSE
YOU'RE IN
CHARGE OF
INTEL?

NEVER MIND.
DO YOU AT
LEAST KNOW
ITS NAME?

OF COURSE,
MISTRESS LINA.
IT IS CALLED...



"...MUSTAFAR!"

I THOUGHT I WAS DOING THE RIGHT THING.



I THOUGHT THE PLANET WAS OUR ONLY HOPE.



I HAD NO IDEA
WHAT TERROR
LAY AHEAD...

IS
EVERYONE ALL
RIGHT?

HARDLY. POOR
TECHNICIAN SKRITT IS
SO SCARED THAT HE'S
ROLLED HIMSELF INTO
A BALL... AGAIN.



CAN'T SAY
I BLAME
THE LITTLE
SQUIRT...



...HAVE YOU
SEEN THIS
PLACE?
IT'S LIKE
SOMETHING OUT OF
A NIGHTMARE!



CREEPY OR
NOT, WE NEED
TO GET OFF
THIS SHIP.

WHAT? GO
OUTSIDE? YOU
CANNOT BE
SERIOUS.

CRATER, THE
ENGINES ARE
OFF-LINE AND THE
TEMPERATURE'S
RISING BY THE
SECOND.

WE'LL
BAKE IF
WE STAY
IN HERE.



BUT—

BUT NOTHING,
CRATER. WE
HAVEN'T TIME
TO ARGUE.

MISTRESS
LINA, PLEASE
LISTEN TO ME.
GOING OUTSIDE
IS THE WORST
THING WE
COULD DO.

IT REMINDS ME
OF SOMETHING
CHOPPER ONCE
MENTIONED...