

# HAN SOLO

## Part IV

**It is a period of unrest. In a galaxy oppressed by the Empire's merciless cruelty, there is little hope for the future. Nonetheless, rebels have banded together to fight back against corruption.**

**Untrusting by nature, Han Solo has returned his focus to smuggling. However, when Princess Leia approaches him with an offer too good to refuse, Han finds himself racing the Millennium Falcon in one of the most notorious races in the galaxy, the Dragon Void, as a cover to find a potentially traitorous rebel spy.**

**After a deadly start to the race, Han finds the informant, a rebel spy named Bot, and brings him aboard the Falcon. But when Han finds the next target he quickly discovers that Chewbacca and the mysterious rebel spy have an old score to settle....**

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I'VE SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE IN SPACE. THE ONLY THINGS I'VE EVER UNDERSTOOD ARE THE STARS.

I ALWAYS KNEW I'D SEE YOU AGAIN, CHEWBACCA.

WHEN THE THREADS OF THE UNIVERSE TIGHTEN... EVERYTHING THAT WAS LOST CAN BE FOUND AGAIN.

WELL, ALMOST EVERYTHING. YOU COST ME MORE THAN YOU KNOW...



ON A GOOD, FAST SHIP... ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE. ANY CHOICE, ANY OPPORTUNITY.

...WHEN YOU KILLED MY BABY.

FIRST OF ALL, DORAE... THAT WAS **NOT** YOUR BABY. IT WAS A NEWLY HATCHED RATHTAR.

AND IT WAS GOING TO EAT ME.



ALL I EVER WANTED WAS FREEDOM.

BECAUSE YOU WERE TRYING TO **STEAL** IT, SOLO. I NEEDED THAT RATHTAR TO PAY OFF SOME IMPORTANT PEOPLE.

AFTER CHEWBACCA KILLED IT, I COULDN'T AFFORD THE RIGHT BRIBES. BECAUSE I COULDN'T PAY THOSE BRIBES, I COULDN'T AFFORD THE RIGHT PROTECTION. AND LOSING THAT PROTECTION... LED TO SOME VERY BAD THINGS.



YEAH? BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO ALL OF US.

I AIN'T NOBLE. DEFINITELY NOT A HERO. I GOT ONE PRIORITY, AND **ONLY** ONE.

BUT IF SHOOTING SOMEONE WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER... THEN I VOLUNTEER TO BE FIRST IN LINE.

ME.



I--I WON'T LET YOU K-KILL ME, YOU T-TRAITOR!

WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T PLAY STUPID. THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE HERE--

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.

I WAS TALKING TO THEM.



PUT DOWN THE BLASTER.



AH, GOOD. YOU ARE NOT YET DEAD, PILOT SOLO.

WE'RE ON A TIGHT SCHEDULE, MADAM LOO RE ANNO.

IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'LL JUST SHOOT THEM ALL AND GO BACK TO OUR SHIP.



HEY!  
I HAD  
THIS.

D-DON'T  
KILL ME. I'M  
DONE BEING  
BRAVE.

REALLY,  
PILOT SOLO...THERE  
IS ENOUGH DRAMA  
IN THIS RACE WITHOUT  
YOU ADDING  
TO IT.

YOUR  
WITNESS WAS QUITE  
WORRIED FOR YOU  
AND THE WOOKIEE. IT  
CAME TO FETCH ME WHEN  
IT REALIZED YOUR  
APPARENT PERIL.



MY...  
WITNESS?



MY DRAMA  
IS NONE OF YOUR  
BUSINESS. TELL THAT...  
**THING...** TO BACK  
OFF.

YOU,  
TOO.

I'VE NEVER  
SEEN TWI'LEK  
PILOTS. SHOULDN'T YOU  
BE OFF SOMEWHERE,  
DANCING FOR YOUR  
MASTERS?

OH, I AM  
DEFINITELY  
KILLING YOU.



HEY, FUR  
FACE.

DON'T  
TALK TO  
THEM LIKE  
THAT.