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# STAR THE LAST JEDI WARS



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Episode VIII, Part I

# THE LAST JEDI

**The FIRST ORDER reigns. Having decimated the peaceful Republic, Supreme Leader Snoke now deploys his merciless legions to seize military control of the galaxy.**

**Only General Leia Organa's band of RESISTANCE fighters stands against the rising tyranny, certain that Jedi Master Luke Skywalker will return and restore a spark of hope to the fight.**

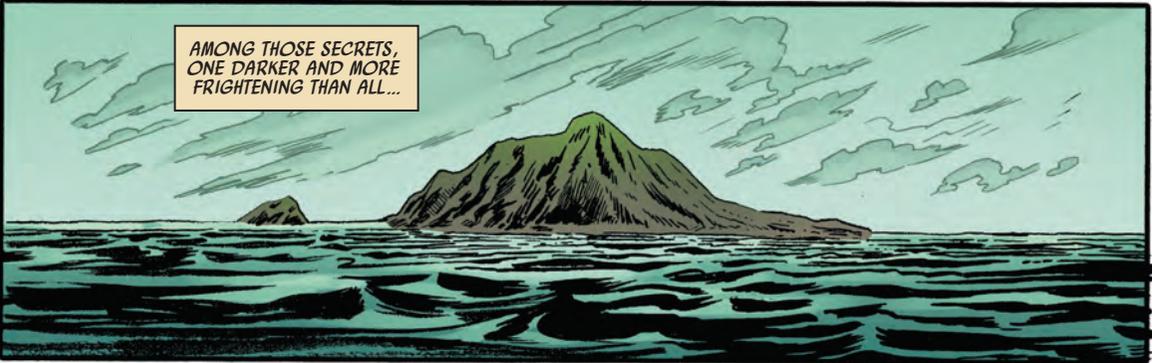
**But the Resistance has been exposed. As the First Order speeds toward the Rebel base, the brave heroes mount a desperate escape....**



THE MYSTERIES  
OF THE FORCE  
ARE BOUNDLESS.  
NEVER-ENDING.



NOT EVEN THE GREATEST  
JEDI MASTERS--IN ALL THEIR  
ARROGANCE--COULD CLAIM  
TO FULLY UNDERSTAND ALL  
OF ITS POSSIBILITIES,  
ALL ITS SECRETS.



AMONG THOSE SECRETS,  
ONE DARKER AND MORE  
FRIGHTENING THAN ALL...



A SECRET NEVER TOLD TO  
EAGER YOUNG PADAWANS BY THEIR  
MASTERS, NOR TO ME BY MINE...



...EVEN AS THEY TRAINED ME,  
MOLDED ME INTO A WEAPON TO  
CONFRONT AND DESTROY THEIR  
GREATEST ENEMY--MY FATHER.



THIS IS THE FINAL LESSON  
OF MY JEDI TRAINING.  
LEARNED FOR MYSELF,  
HERE ON THIS ANCIENT,  
FORGOTTEN ISLAND.

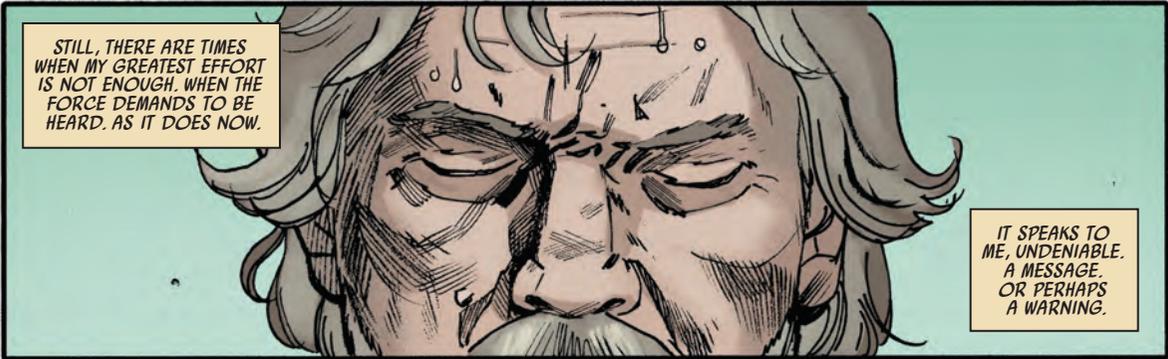


THAT THE ONLY THING  
MORE DIFFICULT THAN  
LEARNING TO FEEL THE  
FORCE, TO LET IT IN...

...IS LEARNING TO  
BLOCK IT OUT.



IT HAS TAKEN ME YEARS TO  
MASTER THIS DISCIPLINE, TO  
CLOSE MYSELF OFF FROM THE  
ENERGY THAT BINDS ME TO ALL  
LIVING THINGS, EVERYWHERE.  
TO ACHIEVE TRUE SOLITUDE.



STILL, THERE ARE TIMES  
WHEN MY GREATEST EFFORT  
IS NOT ENOUGH. WHEN THE  
FORCE DEMANDS TO BE  
HEARD. AS IT DOES NOW.

IT SPEAKS TO  
ME, UNDENIABLE.  
A MESSAGE,  
OR PERHAPS  
A WARNING.



SOMETHING.  
SOMEONE...  
HAS FOUND ME.

"GENERAL ORGANA... THEY'VE FOUND US."

CONFIRMED. FIRST ORDER FLOTILLA DROPPING OUT OF HYPERSPACE AT CLOSE RANGE.

Resistance base.  
Planet D'Qar.

I SUPPOSE A LITTLE MORE TIME WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR. HOW MANY SHIPS?

READING THREE RESURGENT-CLASS DESTROYERS... AND SOMETHING ELSE. SOMETHING...BIG.

NOT ANOTHER PLANET-KILLING BALL, IS IT? THESE GUYS HAVE REALLY GOTTA GET SOME NEW IDEAS.

NO, I THINK IT'S A SHIP. BUT IT'S SO BIG COM-SCAN'S NOT READING IT AS ONE. STAND BY, RECALIBRATING SENSORS...

THAT'S A DREADNOUGHT.

MORE FIREPOWER THAN A DOZEN DESTROYERS. DESIGNED FOR LARGE-SCALE PLANETARY ASSAULT.

ALWAYS WITH THE BIG SHIPS, SOMETIMES I HAVE TO ASK MYSELF WHAT THEY'RE COMPENSATING FOR.

