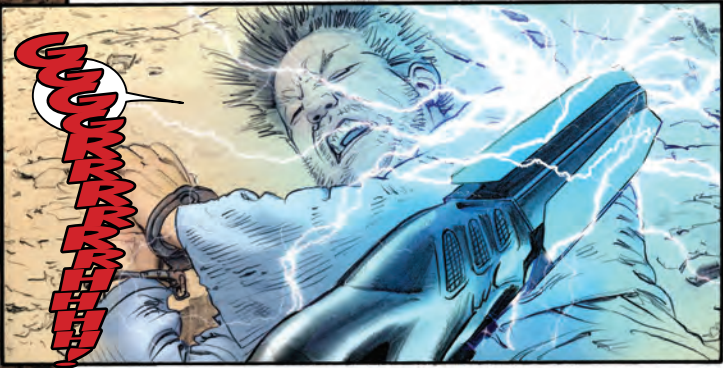


AAAAAAAAARRGGGHHH!

RRRRROOOOGGGHHH!



HE'S NOT ASKING YOU ANY QUESTIONS.







HE JUST WANTED YOU TO SCREAM.

I WAS MEDITATING AMONG THE BANTHAS IN THE DUNE SEA WHEN I FELT THE DISTURBANCE IN THE FORCE.

ATOP THE CLIFF, I TRIED TO SLOW MY BREATHING, TO HIDE HOW WINDED I WAS FROM THE CLIMB.

KENOBI!

RRRGHH?



THERE WAS A TIGHTNESS IN MY GUTS THAT I HADN'T FELT IN YEARS.

FEAR.

APPARENTLY ACHES AND PAINS OF THE BODY WEREN'T THE ONLY THINGS THAT WORSENED WITH AGE.





YOU'RE **BLACK KRRSANTAN**, THE INFAMOUS WOOKIEE BOUNTY HUNTER. I'VE HEARD OF YOU.

I KNOW WHY YOU WERE FORCED TO LEAVE KASHYYYK, AND HOW YOU'VE **DISGRACED** YOUR PEOPLE EVER SINCE.

**JABBA** HIRED YOU, DIDN'T HE?



WELL, HERE I AM, BOUNTY HUNTER.

I'M THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.



OR AM I.

YOU WILL LEAVE THIS PLACE AT--