



A LIVING LEGEND. I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU. THE DEATH STAR DOESN'T GET TAKEN OUT WITHOUT THIS GUY. AND HE TOOK ON VADER IN A ONE-ON-ONE SPACE BATTLE. YEAH. WE'D ALL HEARD OF HIM. THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND NEWS BLASTS AND DOCU-FEEDS.

BUT TO SEE HIM IN PERSON. YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND. HE WAS AT HOME IN THE MIDST OF THE SCUM AND VILLAINY. BUT HE ALSO DIDN'T BELONG. HE HAD A CONFIDENCE, A CHARISMA. A SOMETHING, LIKE A FORCE YOU COULD JUST FEEL IT.

THE WAY HE CARRIED HIMSELF. THE LOOSE GRIP ON HIS BLASTER. HIS ENTIRE BODY RELAXED. BUT YOU COULD SEE IN HIS EYES HE WAS TAKING EVERYTHING IN. WEIGHING OPTIONS, TARGETS, ESCAPE ROUTES.

HIS CASUAL ATTITUDE WAS THE BLUFF. BUT IN HIS EYES YOU COULD SEE IT. HE WAS HOLDING THE WINNING HAND.

CONGRATULATIONS, KID. YOU MADE IT. FOLLOW MY LEAD AND YOU JUST MIGHT GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE.