

Book V, Part V

THE LAST FLIGHT OF THE HARBINGER

It is a time of renewed hope for the Rebel Alliance as heroic rebel soldiers strive to undermine Imperial forces throughout the galaxy.

The Alliance sends its heroes, pilot Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia, and smuggler-turned-soldier Han Solo, to save an ally planet, Tureen VII. They capture a massive Star Destroyer, attracting the attention of Darth Vader, who dispatches an elite group of stormtroopers — led by the bloodthirsty Sergeant Kreel — to retake it.

Leia, Luke, Han, and their crew arrive at Tureen VII and are attacked by Kreel and his squad. With the ship falling apart and their small forces scattered, the outcome looks bleak for the rebels....

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WHY
AREN'T WE
SLOWING
DOWN?

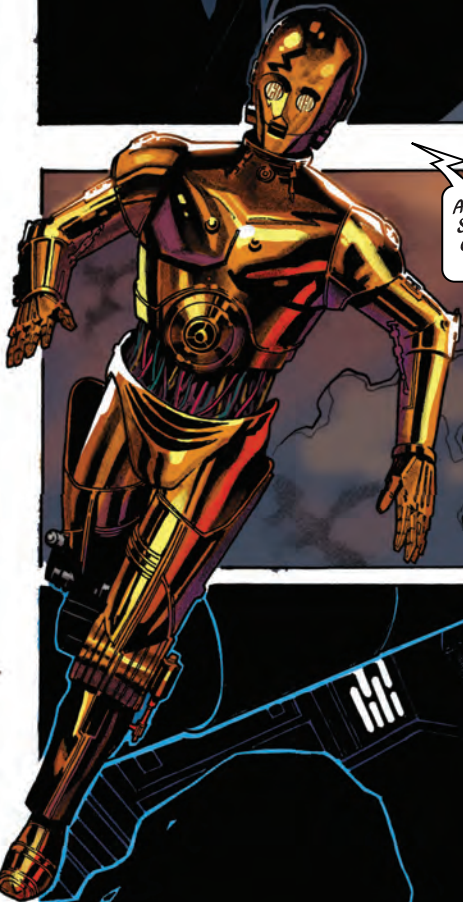
I...
I DON'T
KNOW.



YOU SAID
YOU COULD
TAKE COMMAND
OF THE SHIP
FROM HERE.

I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO, BUT...
SOMETHING'S *STOPPING*
ME. SOMEONE KEEPS
REROUTING MY ATTEMPTS
FASTER THAN
I CAN...

WHO THE
BLAZES IS THIS
GUY?




ARTOO, STOP YOUR
SILLY GAMES. WE'VE
GOT TO EVACUATE
AT ONCE.

**BEEDO WWHMP?
BWOOP**

PROTECTING THE SHIP?
YOU? YOUR DELUSIONS
OF GRANDEUR HAVE TRULY
REACHED NEW HEIGHTS.

I'M GOING TO THE
HANGAR WHILE I
STILL HAVE ALL MY
LIMBS INTACT.



WHOEVER THIS
GUY IS, I'D LIKE
TO SHAKE HIS HAND.
THEN SHOOT HIM
REPEATEDLY IN
THE FACE.

WE'RE NOT
ALONE. DON'T
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF
THOSE CONTROLS,
NO MATTER
WHAT--



UGGH!

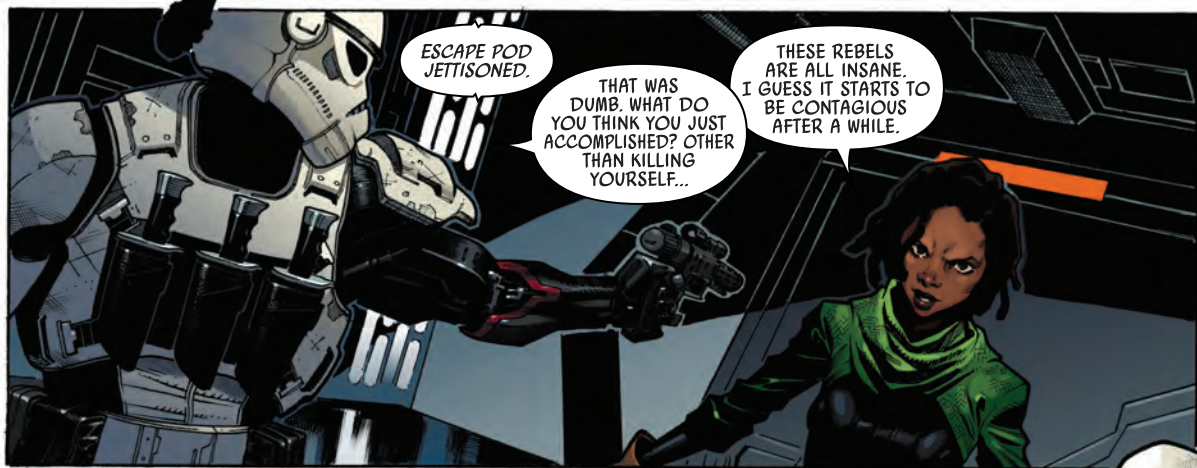


NO MATTER WHAT KICKS YOU AND SHOOTS YOU INTO SPACE?

WAIT, WHAT...?

CLOSING POD DOORS.

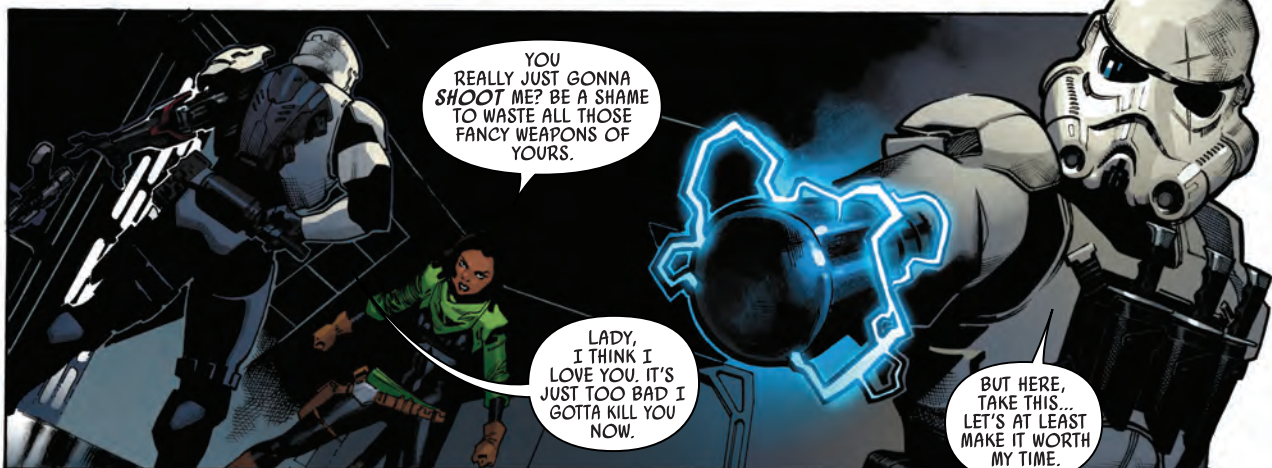
TOO LATE.



ESCAPE POD JETTISONED.

THAT WAS DUMB. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU JUST ACCOMPLISHED? OTHER THAN KILLING YOURSELF...

THESE REBELS ARE ALL INSANE. I GUESS IT STARTS TO BE CONTAGIOUS AFTER A WHILE.



YOU REALLY JUST GONNA SHOOT ME? BE A SHAME TO WASTE ALL THOSE FANCY WEAPONS OF YOURS.

LADY, I THINK I LOVE YOU. IT'S JUST TOO BAD I GOTTA KILL YOU NOW.

BUT HERE, TAKE THIS... LET'S AT LEAST MAKE IT WORTH MY TIME.



THEY'RE PICKING US APART. INSIDE AND OUT.



THE CAPTAIN ALWAYS GOES DOWN WITH THE SHIP.

HARBINGER TO RED TEAM. YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE US ROOM OUT THERE, PEOPLE, OR THEY'LL BLAST OUR SUPPLIES TO PIECES BEFORE THEY REACH THE SURFACE.

WE'RE DOING OUR BEST, CAPTAIN ORGANA.



WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF THOSE TIE FIGHTERS BEFORE WE CAN LAUNCH THE SUPPLIES TO THE PLANET BELOW.

WE'VE GOT NO SHIELDS AND WE'RE MISSING AN ENGINE. THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH I CAN DO.

WE NEED THE ION CANNONS, HAN.



WE CAN'T EVEN HOLD THE BRIDGE! YOU'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE, PRINCESS!

NO CAN DO, HELMSMAN.



BUT THE IMPERIALS AREN'T MAKING IT EASY.

WATCH OUT, HERE COMES VADER AGAIN.