

The Alderaan Enclave. Sullust.

NO, THAT ONE. YOU LET HIM THROUGH WITHOUT SCANNING HIM.

I DID NOT, PRESERVER.





ARE YOU SURE? GIVE ME THAT.

AUXILIARY HATCH THREE, PRESERVER. SEAL'S OPEN AND THREE INTRUDERS HAVE ENTERED.



OR SOMEONE WANTS US TO BELIEVE THEY HAVE.

YOU'RE SUGGESTING WE IGNORE AN ALARM? I WONDER WHAT YOUR MOTIVE MIGHT BE.



I AM SAYING OUTRIGHT, MR. COVIS, THAT IT COULD BE A DIVERSION FROM SOMETHING BIGGER, OR A CHARADE TO DRAW US OUT.

BUT WHAT IS YOUR INSINUATION? THAT THE PRESERVER OF ALDERAAN IS CONNIVING WITH INVADERS?

LOOK!



DISPATCH A RIFLE SQUAD.



PETS Poo

HE'S TRYING TO SAY IT NICELY, MA'AM, BUT...HE THINKS THE LOCAL ALDERAANIANS HERE HAVE GONE INSANE.

CAN YOU BLAME THEM? THEY LOST THEIR ENTIRE WORLD.

MA'AM, IT WAS OUR WORLD, TOO.

THEN DON'T GET TOO CONFIDENT ABOUT OUR MENTAL HEALTH.

PETS Poo



HE SAYS THEY'VE CUT OFF COMMUNICATION WITH ANYONE OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND, WHICH IS FINE WITH THE SULLUSTANS IF IT CUTS THE RISK OF IMPERIAL ATTENTION.

ASK MR. TIVVY HOW A HANDFUL OF ALDERAANIANS MANAGED TO SEIZE THIS LAND.

PETS Poo



PETS Poo

THEY BOUGHT IT, MA'AM. POOLED THEIR WEALTH.

GAINED FROM **SMUGGLING**, NO DOUBT--THE CORNERSTONE OF SULLUST'S ECONOMY. I WON'T ASK WHAT YOUR FRIEND TIVVY DOES FOR A--



HAND OVER YOUR WEAPONS.

YOU FIRST.



PATHETIC. GET UP.

WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

ENTER THE COMPOUND WITH YOU. NOT AS YOUR PRISONER--



--BUT AS YOUR PRINCESS.

