

**IBAAR.
OUTER RIM.**

C'MON, YOU OWE ME THIS ONE. YOU KNOW YOU DO.

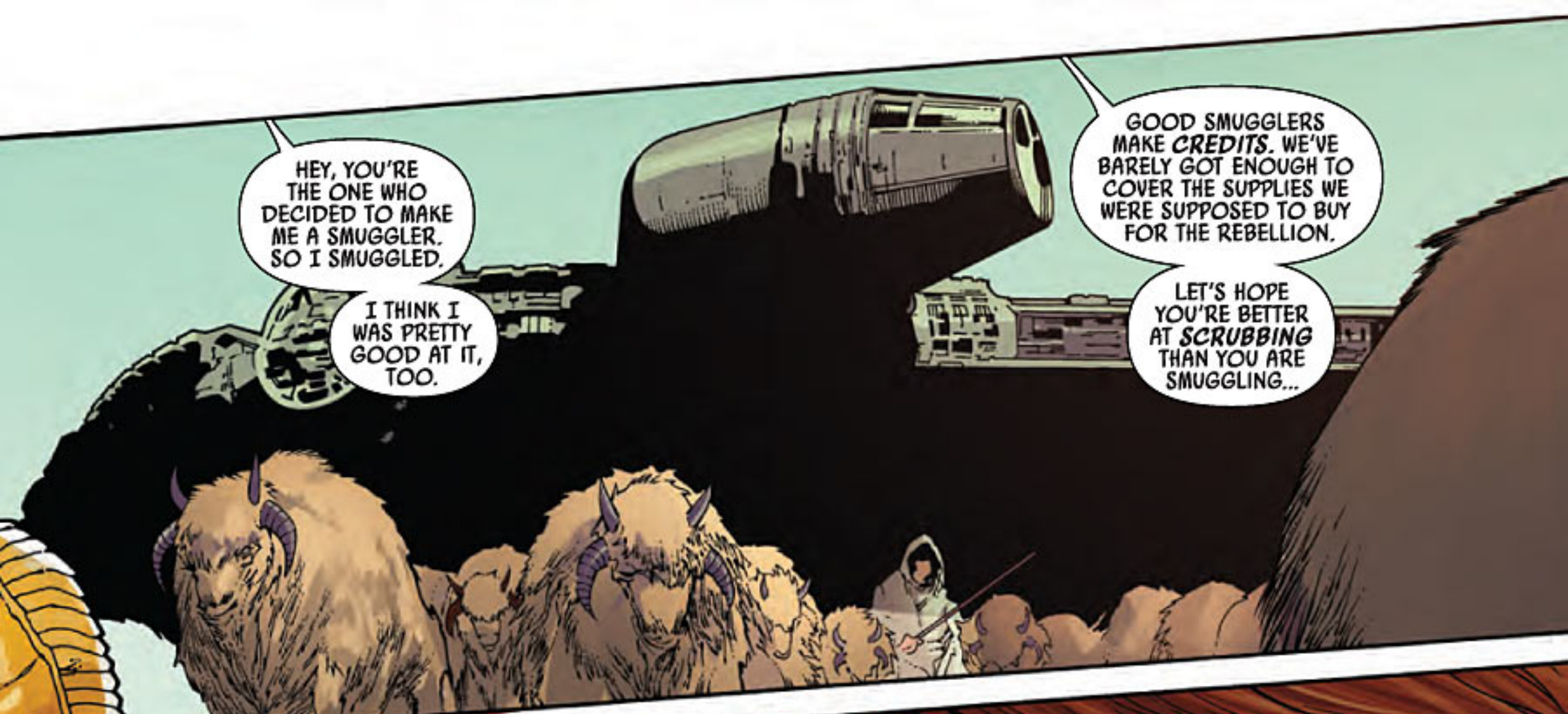
OWE YOU? FOR WHAT?

FOR SAVING YOUR BUTT, HAN. I TOOK OUT ALL THREE OF THOSE IMPERIAL FIGHTERS.

KID, THE WAY I WAS OUTFLYING THOSE BUCKET-HEADS, A BLIND GUNGAN COULD'VE BLASTED THOSE SHIPS.

IF I OWE YOU FOR ANYTHING, LUKE, IT'S FOR TURNING MY SHIP INTO A BARNYARD.






HEY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DECIDED TO MAKE ME A SMUGGLER. SO I SMUGGLED.

I THINK I WAS PRETTY GOOD AT IT, TOO.

GOOD SMUGGLERS MAKE *CREDITS*. WE'VE BARELY GOT ENOUGH TO COVER THE SUPPLIES WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BUY FOR THE REBELLION.

LET'S HOPE YOU'RE BETTER AT *SCRUBBING* THAN YOU ARE SMUGGLING...



...BECAUSE YOU'RE GONNA SCRUB EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY OF THAT SHIP OR CHEWIE'S GONNA KILL US BOTH.

FINE, I'LL CLEAN THE SHIP. BUT FIRST...



...C'MON, HAN. YOU GOTTA LET ME.

JUST A FEW PARSECS, THAT'S ALL.

CAN'T DO IT, KID. SORRY.

YEAH, WELL, I'M SORRY TOO THEN, I GUESS. HOPEFULLY SHE WON'T BE TOO MAD WHEN I TELL HER.

HUH? TELL WHO WHAT?

TELL LEIA HOW YOU GAMBLED AT SABACC WITH THE ALLIANCE'S MONEY.

... A FEW PARSECS. THAT'S IT.



HUMPH.



WHAT "HUMPH"?
WHAT ARE YOU
HUMPHING
ABOUT?

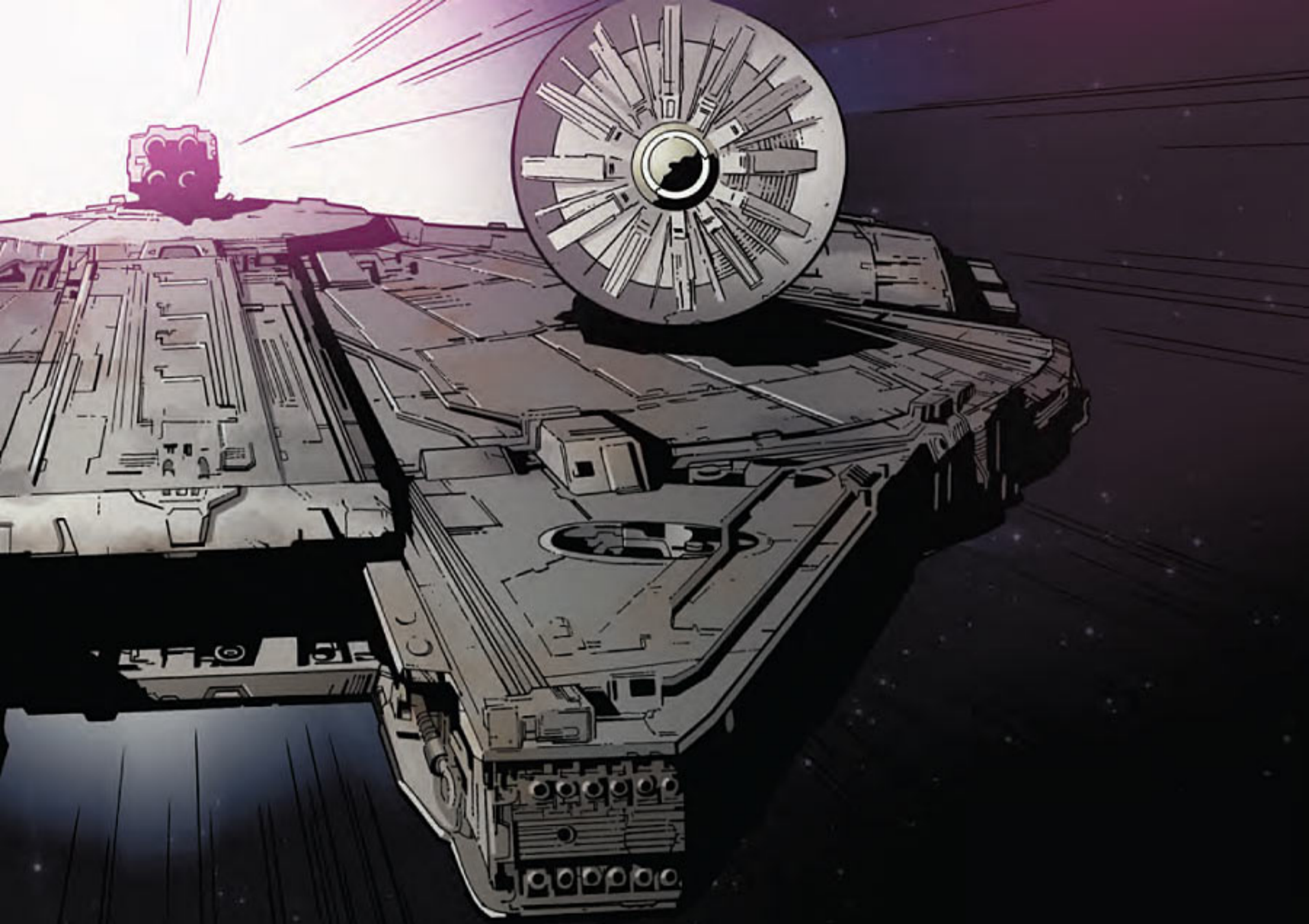
I DON'T KNOW,
SHE'S JUST...A LITTLE
MORE *SLUGGISH*
THAN I EXPECTED.

*SLUGGISH?!
YOUR BRAIN'S
SLUGGISH,
KID.*

YOU SURE
YOU DON'T NEED
TO ADJUST
THE--

THAT'S IT,
GET UP. YOU'RE
DONE.

AH C'MON,
WE HAD A
DEAL, HAN.



THEN JUST...*SLOW DOWN*, WOULD YA? WE AREN'T MAKING A RUN AT THE DEATH STAR.

WATCH OUT FOR THAT ASTEROID.

I SEE IT.

I KNOW YOU SEE IT! I JUST WANT YOU TO NOT HIT IT!

BEEP BEEP BEEP

