

Book III, Part VI  
**THE GATHERING STORM**

*It is a time of uncertainty in the galaxy. Standing against the oppression of the First Order is General Organa's Resistance, including Poe Dameron and his team of ace pilots – Black Squadron.*

*A new enemy has emerged: Terex, an officer of the First Order Security Bureau. Redoubling his efforts to destroy Poe and his team, Terex has retaken control of his previous crew, the ruthless Ranc gang – a move that has attracted the ire of the First Order leader Kylo Ren.*

*While evading capture with droids C-3PO and N1-ZX, Poe is shot out of the sky by the Rancs and crash-lands on a desert planet. Seeking refuge in a cave, Poe receives a call that his team is on their way to rescue him. However, it seems Black Squadron, too, is cornered....*

**CHARLES SOULE**  
Writer

**PHIL NOTO**  
Artist

VC's **JOE CARAMAGNA**  
Letterer

**PHIL NOTO**  
Cover Artist

**HEATHER ANTOS**  
Assistant Editor

**JORDAN D. WHITE**  
Editor

**C.B. CEBULSKI**  
Executive Editor

**AXEL ALONSO**  
Editor In Chief

**JOE QUÉSADA**  
Chief Creative Officer

**DAN BUCKLEY**  
President

For Lucasfilm:

Senior Editor **FRANK PARISI**

Creative Director **MICHAEL SIGLAIN**

Lucasfilm Story Group **JAMES WAUGH, LELAND CHEE,  
MATT MARTIN**





KARÉ--  
WATCH YOUR  
SIX!

I SEE HIM,  
L'ULO. HE'S  
NOT GONNA  
CATCH ME.

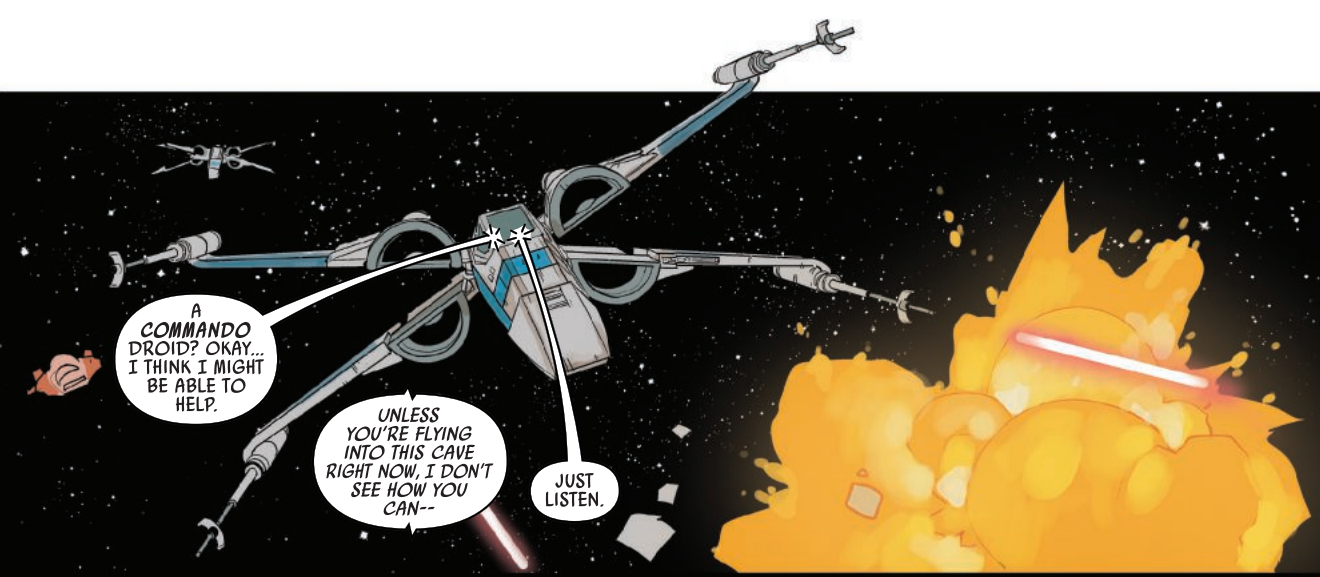
I'LL GET  
HIM, KARÉ--BUT  
THAT STILL LEAVES  
WAY TOO MANY OF  
THESE BLASTED  
THINGS.

HOW ARE  
WE SUPPOSED TO  
RESCUE POE IF WE  
GET VAPORIZED  
UP HERE?

WE CAN  
DO THIS, BLACK  
SQUADRON. THESE  
FIGHTERS ARE SMASHED-  
TOGETHER LEFTOVERS  
FROM OLD REBELLION AND  
IMPERIAL TECH--WE CAN  
OUTFLY THEM. JUST  
STAY COOL.

AS  
FAR AS  
POE...





A  
COMMANDO  
DROID? OKAY...  
I THINK I MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO  
HELP.

UNLESS  
YOU'RE FLYING  
INTO THIS CAVE  
RIGHT NOW, I DON'T  
SEE HOW YOU CAN--

JUST LISTEN.



I'M SENDING YOU A  
DROID PERSONALITY  
TEMPLATE. SHOULD WORK  
ON YOUR COMMANDO  
DOWN THERE.

PERSONALITY?  
LIKE HE'LL MAKE  
BETTER JOKES?

NOT  
EXACTLY.  
JUST TRUST  
ME. SENDING  
TO YOUR COMMLINK  
NOW.



ALL  
RIGHT, MAN.  
NOT LIKE I GOT  
A LOT OF  
OPTIONS.



HUMAN!  
HOW DARE  
YOU--



UH...  
NUNZIX? YOU  
THERE?

YES, MASTER.  
I AM HERE.  
BUT I AM NOT  
NUNZIX.



MY NAME IS MISTER BONES!



OH, YES, THE VIOLENCE...THE VIOLENCE!

LA DEE DA DEE DA... I DID MISS YOU SO.

SNAP... WHAT IS THIS DROID?

ORIGINALLY? HEAVILY MODIFIED B1 MODEL. I BUILT HIM, PROGRAMMED HIM TO KEEP ME SAFE.

I'VE TOLD YOU STORIES ABOUT HOW I GREW UP--I LEFT OUT THE WORST OF IT. MR. BONES GOT ME THROUGH A LOT OF SITUATIONS WHERE I SHOULD HAVE DIED.

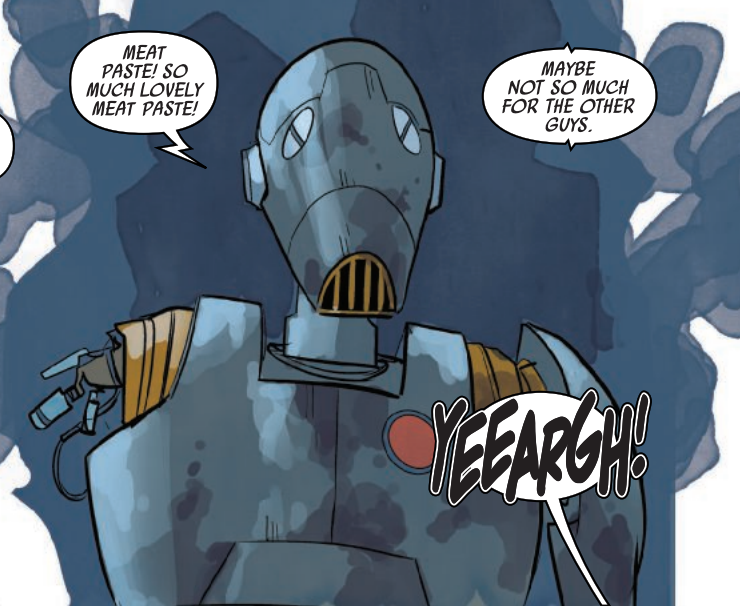
HE'LL GET YOU THROUGH THIS, TOO.



HOW IS HE HERE?

I ALWAYS CARRY HIS CODE ON ME--BRING HIM WITH ME INTO EVERY BATTLE. MISTER BONES IS GOOD LUCK.

WELL... FOR ME, ANYWAY.



MEAT PASTE! SO MUCH LOVELY MEAT PASTE!

MAYBE NOT SO MUCH FOR THE OTHER GUYS.

YEEARGH!