

Book VI, Part IV

# YODA'S SECRET WAR

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

*Luke is stranded in his X-wing when R2-D2 goes on a solo rescue mission for C-3PO. The rebel pilot has only the old journals of Ben Kenobi to turn to, and has been reading tales from the earlier days of Master Yoda.*

*After a daring rescue, Yoda feels a calling in the Force and follows it to a planet inhabited only by child warriors. Jealous of Yoda's abilities, they send him deep into the heart of a mountain to seek a mysterious power. It is in this mountain he stumbles upon another child, Garro, and together they make a frightening discovery. The mountain is alive....*

**JASON  
AARON**  
Writer

**SALVADOR  
LARROCA**  
Artist

**EDGAR  
DELGADO**  
Colorist

**VC's CLAYTON  
COWLES**  
Letterer

**STUART IMMONEN**  
Cover

**HEATHER ANTOS**  
Assistant Editor

**JORDAN D. WHITE**  
Editor

**C.B.  
CEBULSKI**  
Executive Editor

**AXEL  
ALONSO**  
Editor In Chief

**JOE  
QUESADA**  
Chief Creative Officer

**DAN  
BUCKLEY**  
Publisher

For Lucasfilm:  
Senior Editor **FRANK PARISI**  
Creative Director **MICHAEL SIGLAIN**  
Lucasfilm Story Group **JAMES WAUGH, PABLO HIDALGO,  
LELAND CHEE, MATT MARTIN**



STAR WARS No. 29, May 2017. Published Monthly by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. STAR WARS and related text and illustrations are trademarks and/or copyrights, in the United States and other countries, of Lucasfilm Ltd. and/or its affiliates. © & TM Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Marvel and its logos are TM Marvel Characters, Inc. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40668537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO STAR WARS, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. [subscriptions@marvel.com](mailto:subscriptions@marvel.com). ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing & Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of Brand Management & Development; Asia DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARP, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; SUSAN GRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Wit DeBellis, Integrated Sales Manager, at [wdebellis@marvel.com](mailto:wdebellis@marvel.com). For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 02/03/2017 and 02/14/2017 by QUAD GRAPHICS WASECA, WASECA, MN, USA.



THE HEART  
OF THE MOUNTAIN.  
IT LOOKS LIKE...

...AN ACTUAL  
HEART. I CAN FEEL IT  
BEATING AS IF...



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND. WHAT DOES  
THIS MEAN?

MR. JEDI?

THE BLUE STONE.  
IT WASN'T JUST ALIVE  
IN THE FORCE.

IT WAS ALIVE.



THE STONES WEREN'T PIECES  
OF A MOUNTAIN, BUT OF A  
LIVING CREATURE.



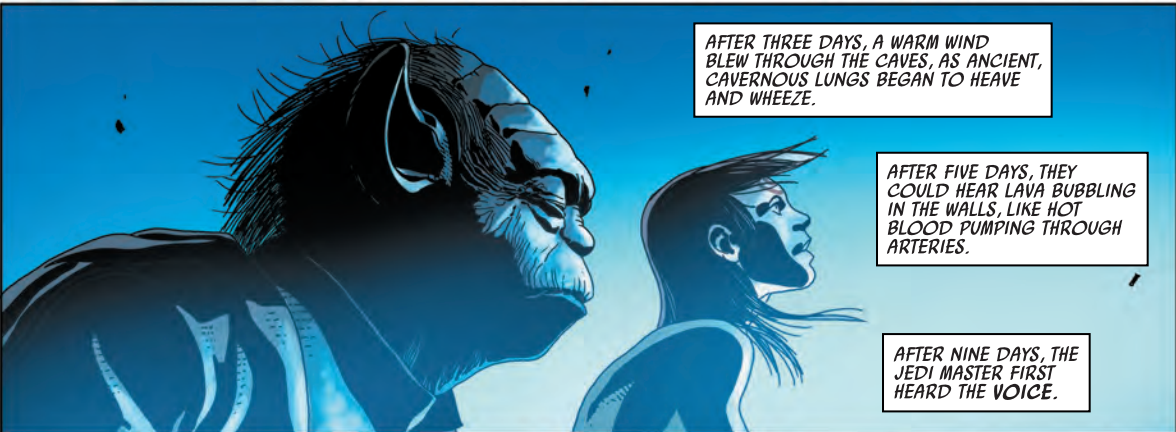
A BARELY LIVING  
CREATURE.

IT MEANS...  
A LIFE TO SAVE,  
WE HAVE.



DAY AND NIGHT, THE JEDI MASTER  
MEDITATED AND COMMUNED WITH  
THE MOUNTAIN.

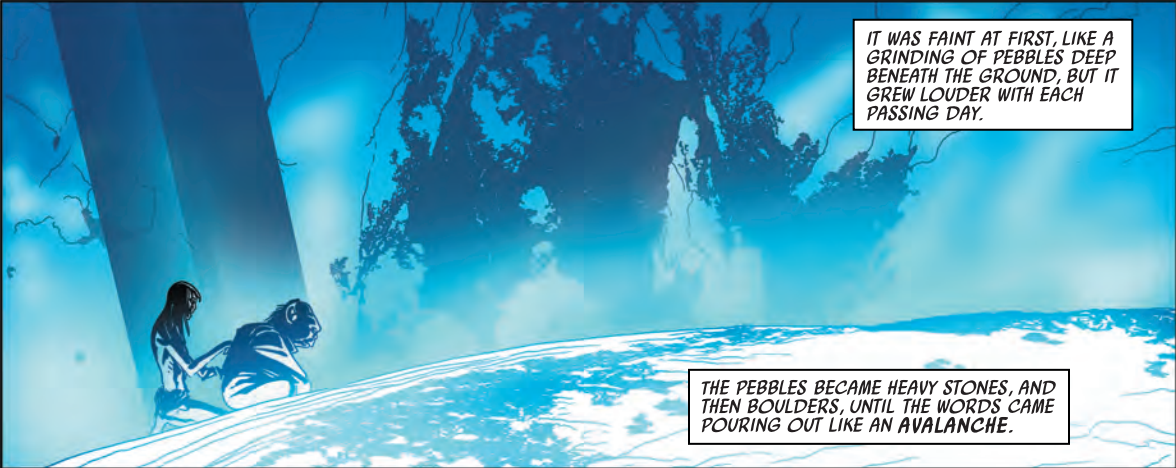
SHARING HIS LIFE  
FORCE WITH THE STONE  
AROUND HIM.



AFTER THREE DAYS, A WARM WIND  
BLEW THROUGH THE CAVES, AS ANCIENT,  
CAVERNOUS LUNGS BEGAN TO HEAVE  
AND WHEEZE.

AFTER FIVE DAYS, THEY  
COULD HEAR LAVA BUBBLING  
IN THE WALLS, LIKE HOT  
BLOOD PUMPING THROUGH  
ARTERIES.

AFTER NINE DAYS, THE  
JEDI MASTER FIRST  
HEARD THE VOICE.



IT WAS FAINT AT FIRST, LIKE A  
GRINDING OF PEBBLES DEEP  
BENEATH THE GROUND, BUT IT  
GREW LOUDER WITH EACH  
PASSING DAY.

THE PEBBLES BECAME HEAVY STONES, AND  
THEN BOULDERS, UNTIL THE WORDS CAME  
POURING OUT LIKE AN AVALANCHE.



AND ALL THE JEDI  
HAD TO DO WAS  
LISTEN.

