

Book II, Part I

SHOWDOWN ON THE SMUGGLERS' MOON

It is a period of renewed hope for the Rebellion. The evil Galactic Empire's greatest weapon, the Death Star, has been destroyed by the young rebel pilot Luke Skywalker.

But Skywalker knows he has a long way to go if he ever hopes to become a true Jedi. Seeking clues to his destiny, he recently returned to his home world of Tatooine, where he discovered a secret journal left for him by Jedi Master Obi-Wan Kenobi.

Meanwhile, Princess Leia and Han Solo have encountered some surprises of their own. While searching the galaxy for a suitable site for the new Rebel base, they ran afoul of Imperial patrol ships. Now hiding out on a remote planet, they find themselves facing a far more shocking encounter.

Her name is Sana Solo. And she claims to be Han Solo's wife....

JASON AARON Writer **STUART IMMONEN** Artist **WADE VON GRAWBADGER** Inker **JUSTIN PONSOR** Colorist

CHRIS ELIOPOULOS Letterer **IMMONEN, VON GRAWBADGER, PONSOR** Cover Artists **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:

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

Senior Editor FRANK PARISI

**Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE**

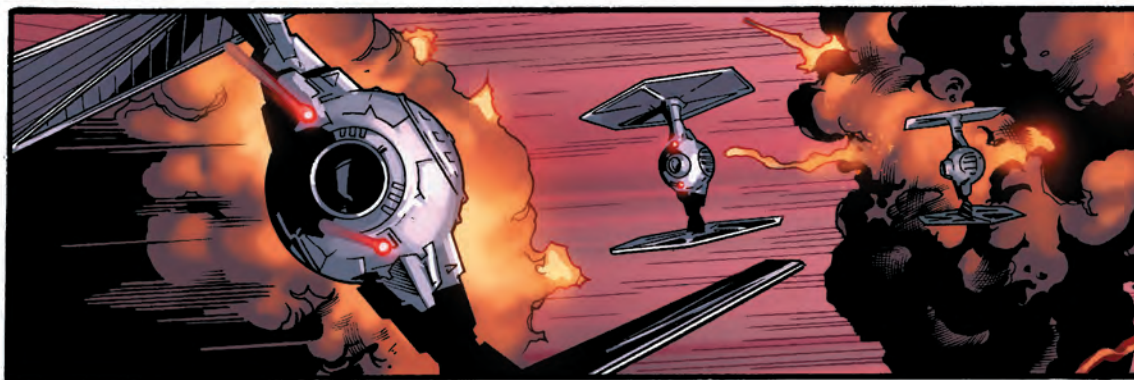
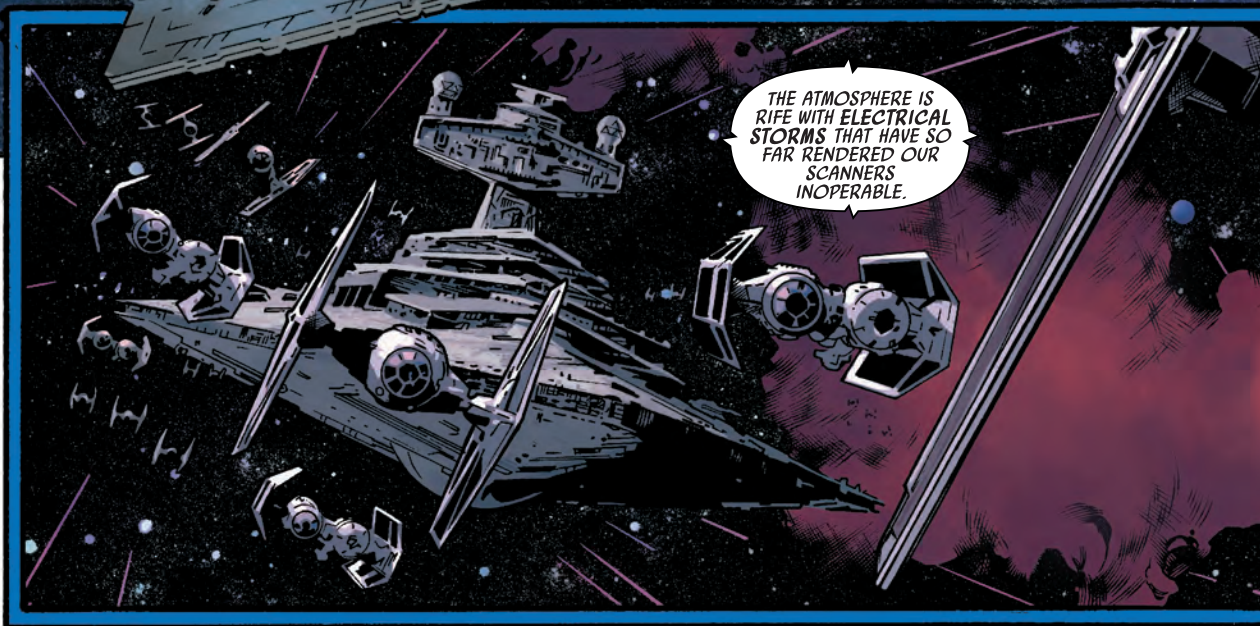


STAR WARS No. 8, October 2015. Published Monthly except in October and November by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. STAR WARS and 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. ALAN FINE, President, Marvel Entertainment; DAN BUCKLEY, President, TV, Publishing and Brand Management; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Operations & Procurement; Publishing; C.B. CEBULSKI, VP of International Development & Brand Management; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Print, Sales & Marketing; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Jonathan Rheingold, VP of Custom Solutions & Ad Sales, at jrheingold@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 07/24/2015 and 08/04/2015 by QUAD/GRAPHICS WASECA, WASECA, MN, USA.

An unnamed planet near the Monsua Nebula.
In an uncharted region
of the Outer Rim.

ATTENTION ALL
STARFIIGHTERS.

PATROLS REPORT
THAT TWO HOSTILE
VESSELS HAVE ENTERED
THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE
IN ORDER TO AVOID
INTERCEPTION.





ONE OF THEM IS AN IMPERIAL SHUTTLE WE NOW BELIEVE TO BE STOLEN.



NEVERTHELESS, WE SUSPECT THE SHIPS ARE STILL HIDING BELOW.



ALL TIE BOMBERS, COMMENCE BOMBARDMENT.

SET THE SKIES ON FIRE IF YOU HAVE TO, BUT FIND THOSE SHIPS.

AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN.

I LOVE MY JOB.



LONG LIVE THE EMPIRE!

Meanwhile, on the planet's surface...



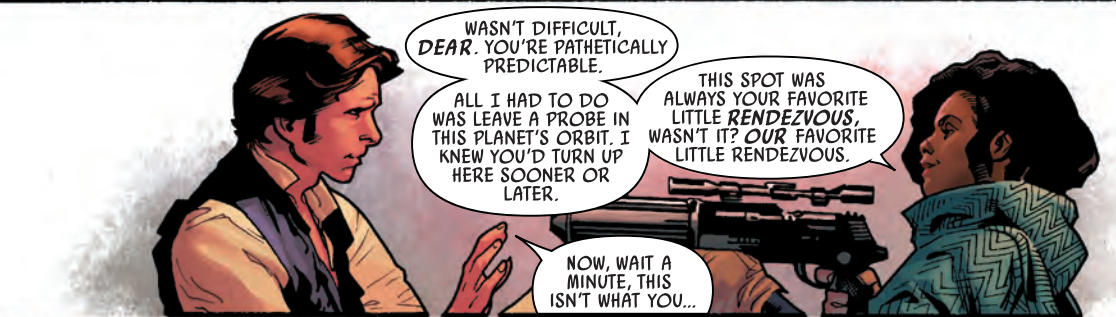
WIFE?!



HAN... DID THAT WOMAN JUST SAY... THAT SHE'S YOUR WIFE?

SANA. WHERE DID YOU... HOW... HOW DID YOU...?

HOW DID I FIND YOU?



WASN'T DIFFICULT, DEAR. YOU'RE PATHETICALLY PREDICTABLE.

ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LEAVE A PROBE IN THIS PLANET'S ORBIT. I KNEW YOU'D TURN UP HERE SOONER OR LATER.

THIS SPOT WAS ALWAYS YOUR FAVORITE LITTLE RENDEZVOUS, WASN'T IT? OUR FAVORITE LITTLE RENDEZVOUS.

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU...

