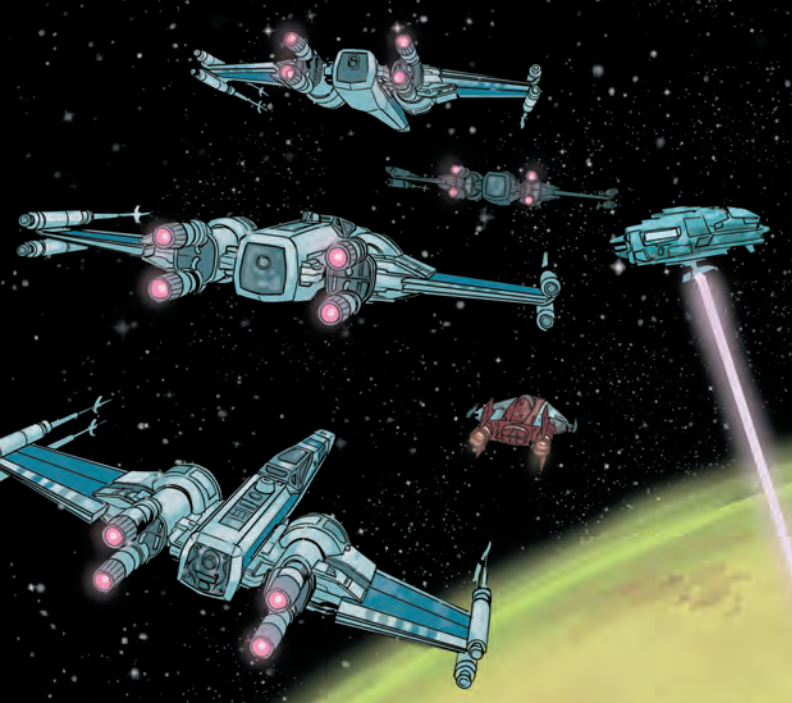


MEGALOX BETA.



"WE'RE STILL LOOKING FOR LOR SAN TEKKA. THE PROBLEM IS THAT HE COULD BE ANYWHERE.

"HIS WHOLE DEAL IS EXPLORING OUT-OF-THE-WAY CORNERS, AND THE GALAXY'S BIG, LOTS OF OUT-OF-THE-WAY CORNERS.

"OUR LAST MISSION TOOK US TO THE ONE PLACE GENERAL ORGANA KNEW LOR SAN TEKKA HAD BEEN RECENTLY. HE WASN'T THERE ANYMORE. THAT'S BAD.

"WE ALMOST STARTED A WAR WITH THE FIRST ORDER. THAT'S BAD, TOO.

"BUT--BUT--WE SAVED SOME PEOPLE FROM THE BAD GUYS, AND THEY WERE WILLING TO TELL US WHERE LOR SAN TEKKA WENT NEXT. THAT'S GOOD.

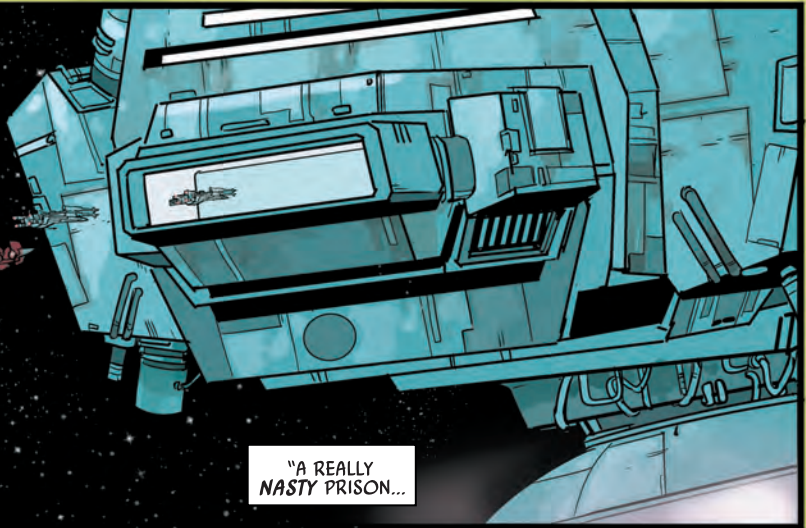
"SO...WE KNOW WHERE TO GO, AND THE FIRST ORDER DOESN'T. ALSO GOOD.

"BUT THAT'S THE END OF THE GOOD STUFF.

"TURNS OUT OUR MAN LOR WENT TO SEE SOMEONE NAMED GRAKKUS THE HUT. HE'S A COLLECTOR--VERY INTO ALL SORTS OF FORCE-RELATED THINGS. JEDI STUFF.

"OR HE *WAS*, ANYWAY. HE'S BEEN IN PRISON SINCE THE DAYS OF THE EMPIRE.

"A REALLY NASTY PRISON...





"...FOR REALLY NASTY PEOPLE."

HELLO, WELCOME TO MEGALOX.

MY NAME IS WARDEN LUTA. EVERYTHING YOU SEE HERE IS MINE.



"THE PRISON'S PRIVATELY RUN--IT'S A BUSINESS. EVERYTHING'S FOR SALE--EVEN ACCESS."

I'M POE DAMERON. AND AS FAR AS THIS PLACE GOES...YOU CAN KEEP IT, MA'AM. WE'RE JUST VISITING.

YES, I KNOW. I INTEND TO DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO MAKE SURE YOUR TIME HERE IS AS BRIEF AND PLEASANT AS POSSIBLE.

BRIEF? WHY'S THAT?

"THE MORE YOU PAY, THE FEWER QUESTIONS THEY ASK. AND FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, GENERAL ORGANA PAID A LOT TO GET US IN."

BECAUSE THE LONGER YOU STAY ON MEGALOX, THE LESS PLEASANT THINGS TEND TO BE.



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU INTEND TO MEET WITH ONE OF OUR MORE... NOTABLE...PRISONERS. GRAKKUS THE HUTT.

THAT'S FINE, OF COURSE--BUT FIRST, I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY TO INFORM YOU OF THE WAY THINGS WORK AROUND HERE.

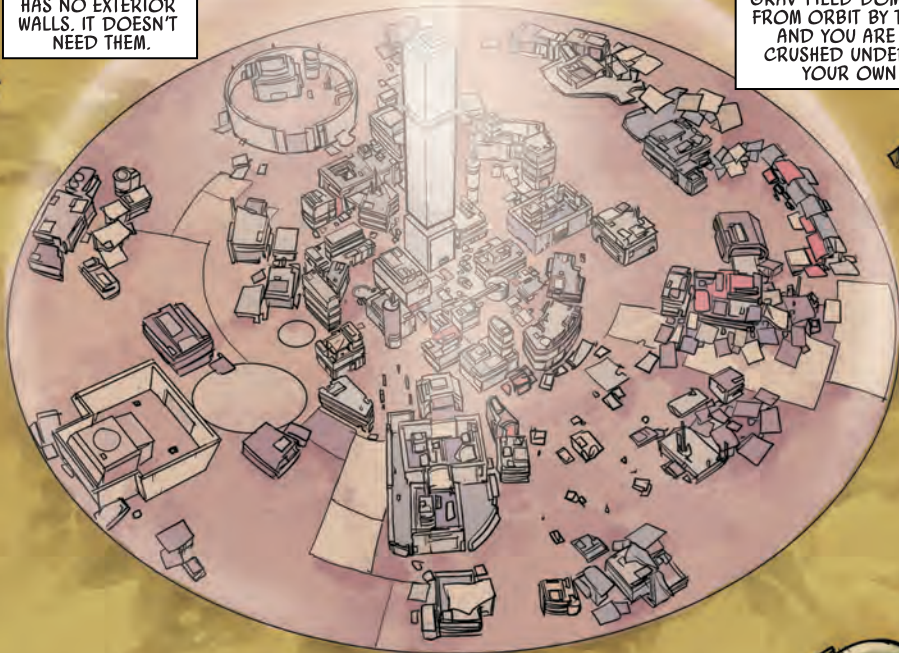


OR MORE SPECIFICALLY, DOWN THERE.

THE ENORMOUS SIZE AND HIGH DENSITY OF THE PLANET GENERATE A GRAVITATIONAL FIELD TEN TIMES STANDARD.

"AND SO, MEGALOX HAS NO EXTERIOR WALLS. IT DOESN'T NEED THEM.

"STEP OUTSIDE THE STANDARD GRAV-FIELD DOME GENERATED FROM ORBIT BY THIS STATION, AND YOU ARE INSTANTLY CRUSHED UNDER TEN TIMES YOUR OWN WEIGHT.



"THERE ARE NO GUARDS IN THE PRISON. NO STAFF AT ALL.

"THEY AREN'T REQUIRED. THE PRISONERS GOVERN THEMSELVES, SUBSISTING ON THE SUPPLIES WE FERRY DOWN FROM ORBIT.

"THE ONLY LAWS ARE THOSE THEY MAKE FOR THEMSELVES."



IT'S A VERY EFFICIENT SYSTEM.

THAT SOUNDS... HORRIBLE. HOW DOES ANYONE SURVIVE?

HORRIBLE AND EFFICIENT ARE NOT MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE, AND KEEPING THE PRISONERS ALIVE IS NOT MY PRIORITY.

I JUST MAKE SURE THEY NEVER LEAVE.



COME ON. LET'S GET YOU DOWN THERE.