

Book III, Part III
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.

Recently, a new enemy has emerged to challenge Black Squadron: Terex, a former officer of the First Order Security Bureau. Though Poe's crew has survived multiple skirmishes, Terex has vowed to destroy them.

C-3PO, Poe and squadron mechanic Oddy Muva have journeyed to the lawless planet Kaddak in search of a missing droid spy they believe holds crucial information about the First Order. They have learned the operative is in the hands of the ruthless Ranc gang – and in their attempt to retrieve it, Poe has taken a blaster bolt to the chest at point-blank range....

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Kaddak. The Outer Rim.



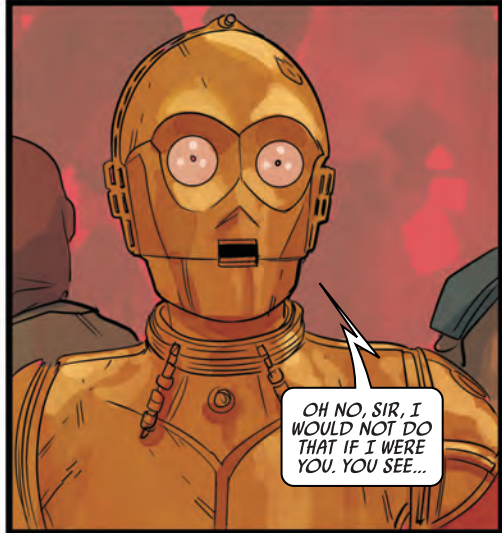
OH DEAR.



OH DEAR.



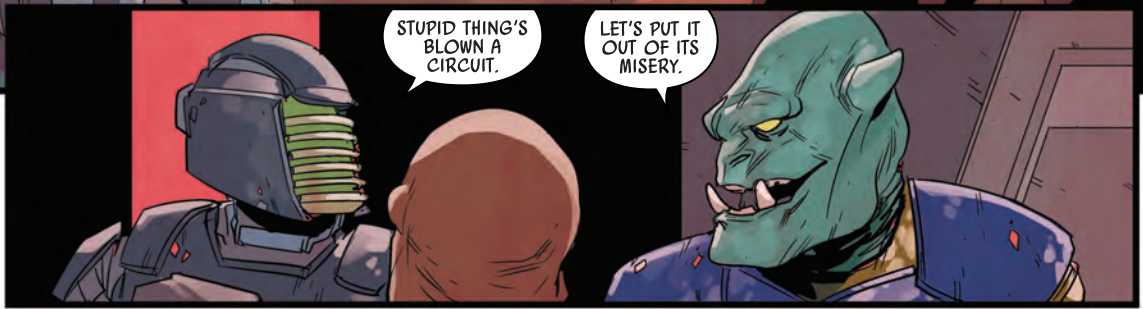
BLAST THEM. DAMERON'S THE ONLY ONE WE NEED.



OH NO, SIR, I WOULD NOT DO THAT IF I WERE YOU. YOU SEE...



...WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED.

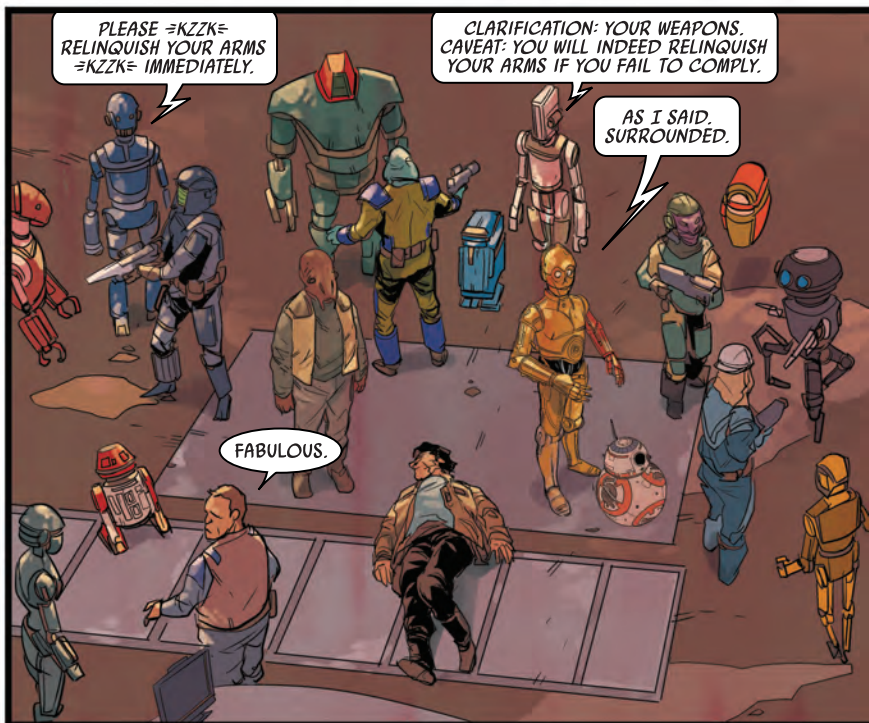


STUPID THING'S BLOWN A CIRCUIT.

LET'S PUT IT OUT OF ITS MISERY.



EXCUSE ME, SIRRS. YOU MAY WISH TO LOOK AGAIN.



PLEASE =KZZK= RELINQUISH YOUR ARMS =KZZK= IMMEDIATELY.

CLARIFICATION: YOUR WEAPONS. CAVEAT: YOU WILL INDEED RELINQUISH YOUR ARMS IF YOU FAIL TO COMPLY.

AS I SAID. SURROUNDED.

FABULOUS.



I DO HATE TO EXPOSE A PERFECTLY GOOD SET OF OPERATIVES, BUT I SUPPOSE IT WAS BETTER THAN THE ALTERNATIVE.

WHAT, YOU MEAN DYING?

I DUNNO, THREEPIO. YOU KNOW WHAT GETTING A STUN BLAST RIGHT IN THE CHEST FEELS LIKE?

BECAUSE I DO. OUCH. I ALMOST WISH THEY'D JUST DROPPED ME OFF THE SLIVER.



BLEEP BEDOOT!

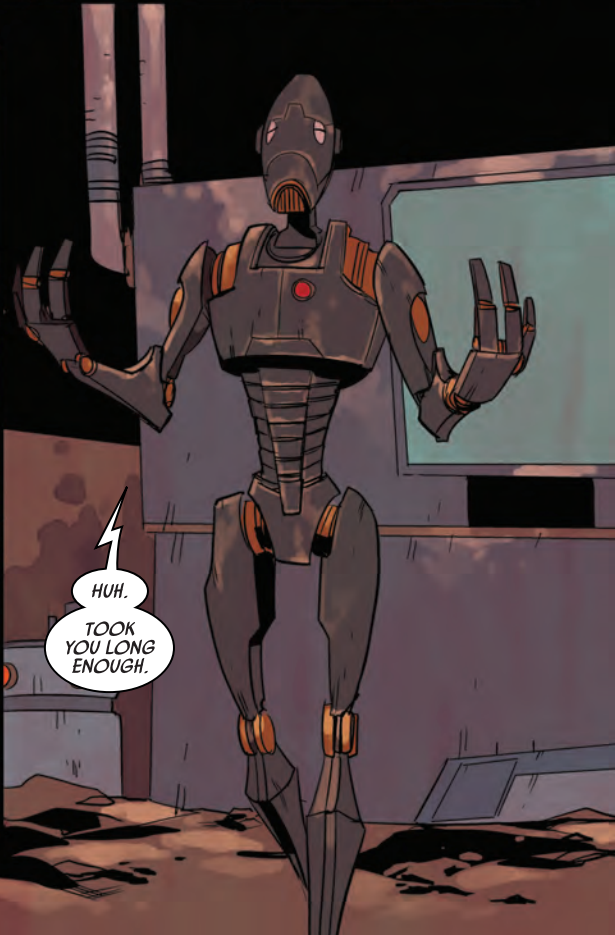
DON'T WORRY, PAL. I'M JUST KIDDING. I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. NOT FOR A GOOD LONG WHILE YET.



ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T MIND GETTING OFF *THIS* PLANET. ANY PROGRESS ON THAT FRONT, ODDY?

I THINK SO, POE. THESE RANCS WERE TRYING TO SELL THE DROID WE'RE HERE TO FIND, AND THREEPIO HAS SOME OF HIS SPIES LOOKING FOR IT.

I DO INDEED, SIR. AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, HERE IS OUR QUARRY NOW.



HUH. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.