

Imperial Naval Academy, Carida.

"CASE FILE
124-329.



"NAME: HAN SOLO.
BIRTH PLANET: CORELLIA.
FAMILY: UNKNOWN.
EDUCATION: UNKNOWN.
PREVIOUS PROFESSION:
UNKNOWN.



OH, HEY
THERE. I JUST
WANNA SAY, I GET
WHAT IT LOOKED
LIKE.

"SHOWING LITTLE
PROMISE AS A
CADET, HE *STOLE* A
TIE AND WAS SHOT
DOWN ATTEMPTING
TO DESERT.

BUT THERE
WAS A *VERY* GOOD
EXPLANATION FOR
HOW I *ACCIDENTALLY*
WOUND UP IN THAT
TIE FIGHTER, WHICH
HAPPENED TO
BE FLYING.



"SOLO IS NOW IN
DEBT TO THE EMPIRE
FOR THE COST OF
THE STOLEN TIE AND
SCHEDULED FOR...

NOW, I'VE
LEARNED A VALUABLE
LESSON THE LAST
FOURTEEN, FIFTEEN
DAYS IN THIS *LOVELY*
PRISON CELL.

SO, WHAT DO
YOU SAY WE JUST
SHAKE HANDS AND
PART COMPANY AS
FRIENDS?



"...TERMINATION."

YOU
KNOW WHAT?
HOW ABOUT WE
JUST SETTLE
ALL THIS WITH A
NICE GAME OF
CARDS--

K-KLICK

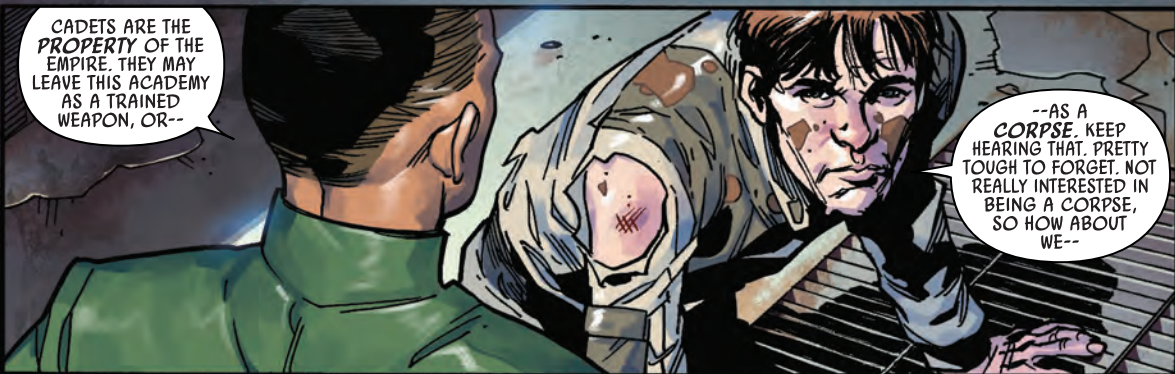
I'M
SORRY,
QI'RA.

CADET
124-329--

ARE YOU IN CHARGE? BECAUSE THERE'S BEEN A **BIG** MISUNDERSTANDING. I SHOULDN'T EVEN **BE** HERE, REALLY--



CADETS ARE THE **PROPERTY** OF THE EMPIRE. THEY MAY LEAVE THIS ACADEMY AS A TRAINED WEAPON, OR--



--AS A **CORPSE**. KEEP HEARING THAT. PRETTY TOUGH TO FORGET. NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN BEING A CORPSE, SO HOW ABOUT WE--

THE **ONLY** REASON YOU ARE STILL ALIVE IS BECAUSE OF THE **SKILL** YOU DISPLAYED IN YOUR **PATHETIC** ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE EMPIRE.

YOU DISABLED THE TIE'S SECURITY IN MOMENTS AND EVADED ALL THE FIGHTERS SENT AFTER YOU.



EXCEPT **MINE**, OF COURSE.

YOUR INSTINCTS, WHILE PUERILE, INDICATE EXPERTISE ACHIEVED THROUGH YEARS OF INTENSE TRAINING. SO.

WHERE DID **SCUM** LIKE YOU LEARN TO FLY LIKE THAT?



**Streets Of Corellia.
Before.**

HAN,
WHERE ARE WE
GOING?

LADY PROXIMA
SAID THE VAULT WAS
ON THE TOP FLOOR,
RIGHT?



**Gilded Descent Casino.
Before.**

FULL
SABACC.



**Corellia.
Before.**

QI'RA...



