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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

THE GREATEST SPACE-FANTASY FILM OF ALL!

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COMICS
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C.C.
AUTHORITY

STAR WARS™

LUKE
SKYWALKER
STRIKES
BACK!

SWING
THAT
LIGHT-
SABRE,
BEN--

--OR WE'RE
FINISHED!



STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

STAR WARS

THE GREATEST
SPACE FANTASY OF ALL!

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BASED ON THE FILM BY GEORGE LUCAS ... A 20TH CENTURY-FOX RELEASE

SIX AGAINST THE GALAXY

LUKE SKYWALKER, YOUTHFUL FARMER ON THE YELLOW PLANET TATOOINE, HAS BEEN OVERCOME BY THE SINISTER SANDPEOPLE.

AT THE LAST MOMENT, NOT EVEN BOthering to kill him, the desert-dwelling raiders turn their attention to LUKE'S LANDSPEEDER, when suddenly --

THEN, AS THE GREAT HOWLING MOAN ECHOES EERILY THRU THE CANYON, THE SANDPEOPLE ABRUPTLY HALT THEIR RANSACKING --

WHOOOOOO



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--TO FLEE IN OBVIOUS TERROR, AS IF BEFORE SOME HORRIBLE MONSTER!

BUT, TO THE LITTLE ANDROID ARTOO DETOO, THE APPROACHING FIGURE IS HARDLY MONSTROUS...

...BUT ONLY A MAN, HIS ANCIENT LEATHERY FACE CRACKED AND WEATHERED BY EXOTIC CLIMATES.

DON'T WORRY, LITTLE DROID. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

W-WHAT HAPPENED? I--BEN! BEN KENOBI-- AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS FAR, LUKE?

THAT DROID OVER THERE--!

HE CLAIMS TO BE THE PROPERTY OF SOMEONE CALLED OBI-WAN KENOBI.

OBI-WAN...?! NOW THAT'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG WHILE.

MOST CURIOUS!

OH, HE'S NOT DEAD, NOT YET... NOT YET. HE'S ME!

BUT I HAVEN'T GONE BY THE NAME OBI-WAN SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.

MOST INTERESTING! BUT, WE'D BEST GET INSIDE, BEFORE THE SANDPEOPLE RETURN IN GREATER NUMBERS.

ALL RIGHT, BUT I--THREEPIO!

THEN THIS DROID DOES BELONG TO YOU, AS IT CLAIMS?

CAN'T REMEMBER EVER OWNING A DROID.

PWEEH

BLEET
BLEET

AIDED BY THE ELECTRONIC WHISTLES AND BEEPS OF LITTLE ARTOO, YOUNG LUKE SWIFTLY FINDS A VERY DENTED AND TANGLED SEE THREEPPIO LYING HALF-BURIED IN THE SAND... ONE ARM BROKEN OFF...

WHERE AM I? OH, I'M SORRY, SIR...

I MUST HAVE TAKEN A BAD STEP.

QUICKLY, SON!
THEY'RE ON
THE MOVE!

SOON, IN BEN KENOBI'S
SMALL BUT HOMEY HOVEL...

NOW, LITTLE
FRIEND, LET'S
SEE IF WE CAN'T
FIND WHAT
YOU ARE...

--AND WHERE
YOU CAME
FROM!

GENERAL
OBI-WAN KENOBI--
I PRESENT MYSELF
IN THE NAME OF MY
FATHER, BAIL
ANTILLIES, VICEROY
OF ALDERAAN.

I SEEM
TO HAVE
FOUND
IT.

WHOEVER SHE IS--
SHE'S TERRIFIC!

OH YES, I WAS ONCE
A JEDI KNIGHT--
JUST LIKE YOUR
FATHER!

JEDI KNIGHT?
MY FATHER WAS
JUST A NAVIGATOR
ON A SPICE
FREIGHTER--!

SO YOUR UNCLE
TOLD YOU.

YEARS AGO,
COMMANDER, YOU
SERVED THE OLD
REPUBLIC IN THE
CLONE WARS; NOW,
MY FATHER BEGS
YOU TO AID US AGAIN
IN OUR MOST
DESPERATE HOUR.

INFORMATION
VITAL TO THE
SURVIVAL OF THE
REBEL ALLIANCE
HAS BEEN PLACED
IN THIS DROID.

MY MISSION
TO YOU HAS
FAILED, AND I
SHALL BE CAPTURED.

PLEASE
SEE THIS
R2 UNIT
DELIVERED
SAFELY TO
ALDERAAN!
YOU ARE OUR
LAST HOPE...:)

YOUR UNCLE OWEN DIDN'T AGREE
WITH YOUR FATHER'S IDEALS--
THOUGHT HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED
HERE ON TATOOINE, AND NOT
GOTTEN INVOLVED.

HE WAS
ALWAYS
AFRAID YOUR
FATHER'S
ADVENTURES
MIGHT
INFLUENCE
YOU.

I WISH I'D
KNOWN
MY FATHER.

THAT
REMINDS
ME: I HAVE
SOMETHING
HERE
FOR YOU.

YOUR FATHER WANTED
YOU TO HAVE THIS-- WHEN
YOU WERE OLD ENOUGH.

WHAT IS IT?

TOUCH THE
BRIGHTLY-COLORED
BUTTON UP THERE
BY THE POMMEL--
AND YOU'LL SEE!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

AT THE PRESS OF A BUTTON, A METER-LONG BEAM OF BRILLIANT, INTENSE LIGHT APPEARS...

YOUR FATHER'S LIGHTSABRE-- THE FORMAL WEAPON OF A JEDI KNIGHT!

THE JEDI KNIGHTS WERE THE GUARDIANS OF PEACE AND JUSTICE IN THE OLD REPUBLIC, AND--

HOW DID MY FATHER DIE, BEN?

HE WAS BETRAYED AND MURDERED BY A YOUNG JEDI NAMED DARTH VADER--

--A BOY I WAS TRAINING -- ONE OF MY BRIGHTEST DISCIPLES, MY GREATEST FAILURE!



DARTH VADER USED THE POWER OF "THE FORCE" FOR EVIL-- TO HELP THE EMPIRE HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY THE LAST OF THE JEDI KNIGHTS.

VADER WAS SEDUCED BY THE DARK SIDE OF "THE FORCE"-- AND IT CONSUMED HIM.

"THE FORCE"?

"THE FORCE" IS AN ENERGY FIELD CREATED BY ALL LIVING THINGS; IT SURROUNDS, BINDS THE GALAXY TOGETHER.

KNOWLEDGE OF "THE FORCE" IS WHAT GAVE A JEDI KNIGHT HIS POWER.



YOU MUST LEARN THE WAYS OF "THE FORCE," LUKE--

--IF YOU'RE TO COME WITH ME TO ALDERAAN!

HUH? ALDERAAN?



FLIK!

I'M NOT GOING TO ALDERAAN! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK HOME!

I NEED YOUR HELP, LUKE; I'M AFRAID I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF THING.

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T GET INVOLVED! I MEAN, I HATE THE EMPIRE AND ALL--

BUT, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT; IT'S ALL SUCH A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

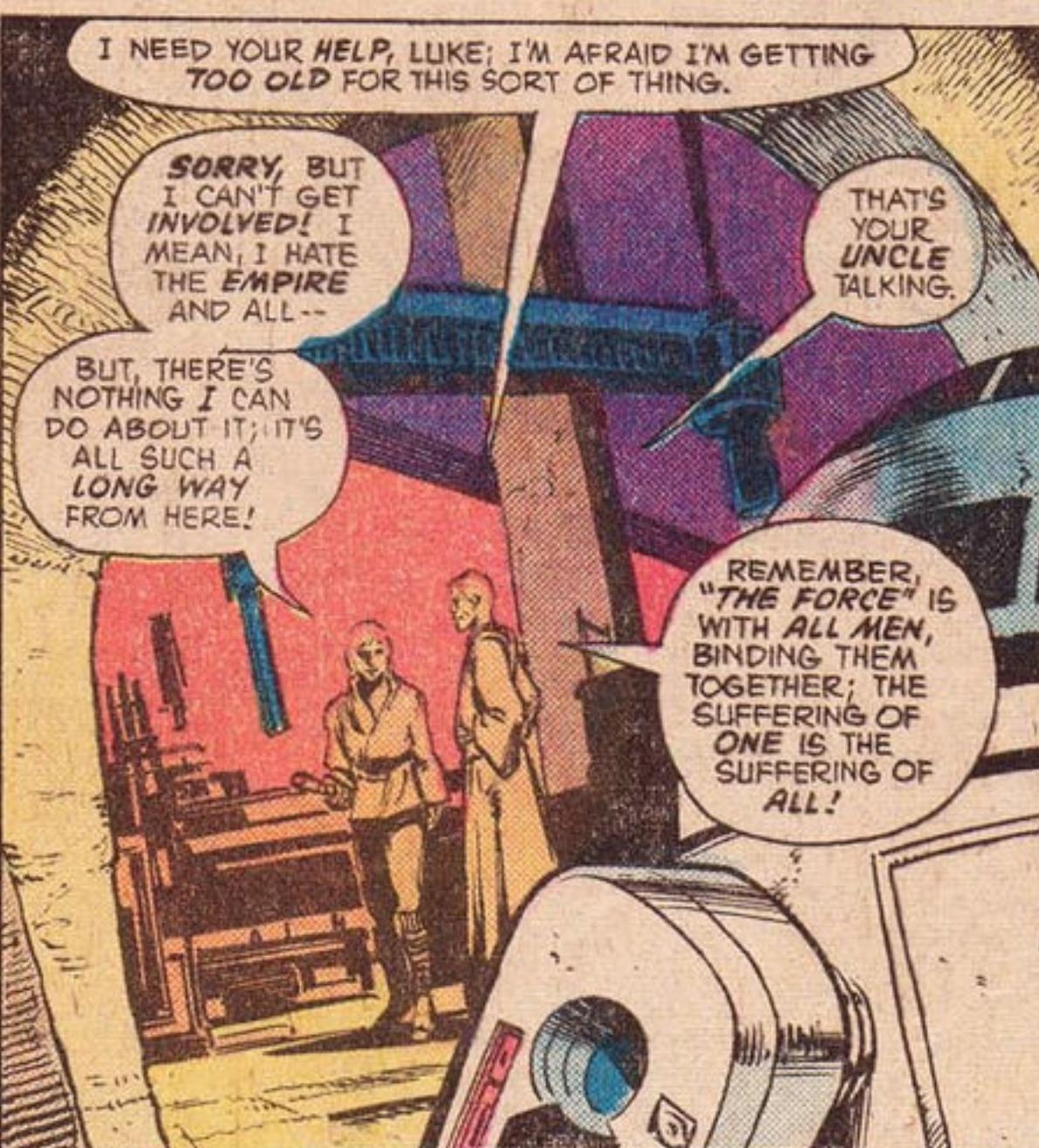
THAT'S YOUR UNCLE TALKING.

I CAN TAKE YOU AS FAR AS ANCHORHEAD. YOU CAN GET TRANSPORT FROM THERE TO WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING.

YOU MUST DO WHAT YOU FEEL, LUKE.

REMEMBER, "THE FORCE" IS WITH ALL MEN, BINDING THEM TOGETHER; THE SUFFERING OF ONE IS THE SUFFERING OF ALL!

RIGHT NOW, I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE EMPIRE, BATTLE-STATION KNOWN AS DEATH STAR...



WHILE, ON TATOOINE:

LOOK, BEN --

THERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF THE JAWA SANDCRAWLER THAT STOPPED BY UNCLE OWEN'S PLACE YESTERDAY!



BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT, BEN KENOBI IS LEFT ALONE WITH TWO SILENT DROIDS.

WAIT, LUKE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--!

AND, BEFORE LONG, LUKE IS RUNNING WILDLY TOWARD THE SMOKING HOLES THAT WERE ONCE HIS HOME...

AUNT BERU!
UNCLE BEN!

THEN, HE SUDDENLY SEES TWO SMOLDERING PILES WHICH HAD ONCE BEEN HUMAN BEINGS...

MEANWHILE, THE GRAND MOFF TARKIN-- REGIONAL GOVERNOR OF THIS PORTION OF SPACE-- HAS JOINED DARTH VADER AND OTHERS BEFORE A SCREEN WHICH ILLUMINATES THE MANY-STARRIED FACE OF THE GALAXY...

ALL SYSTEMS ARE OPERATIONAL AT LAST! WHAT COURSE SHALL WE SET, LORD VADER?

OUR SENATOR-PRINCESS' RESISTANCE TO THE MIND PROBE IS CONSIDERABLE, ADMIRAL MOTTI.

THUS, IT WILL STILL BE SOME TIME BEFORE WE CAN EXTRACT ANY USEFUL INFORMATION FROM HER.

PERHAPS PRINCESS LEIA WOULD RESPOND TO AN ALTERNATIVE FORM OF PERSUASION.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GOVERNOR?

I THINK IT IS TIME WE DEMONSTRATED THE FULL POWER OF THIS BATTLE-STATION.

SET YOUR COURSE FOR... ALDERAAN!

THE BONFIRE OF DEAD JAWAS IS STILL BURNING BRIGHTLY WHEN LUKE RETURNS TO BEN AND THE ROBOTS...

I SHARE YOUR SORROW, LUKE-- STILL, "THE FORCE" IS WITH YOU!

IF YOU HAD BEEN THERE, YOU WOULD NOW BE DEAD--

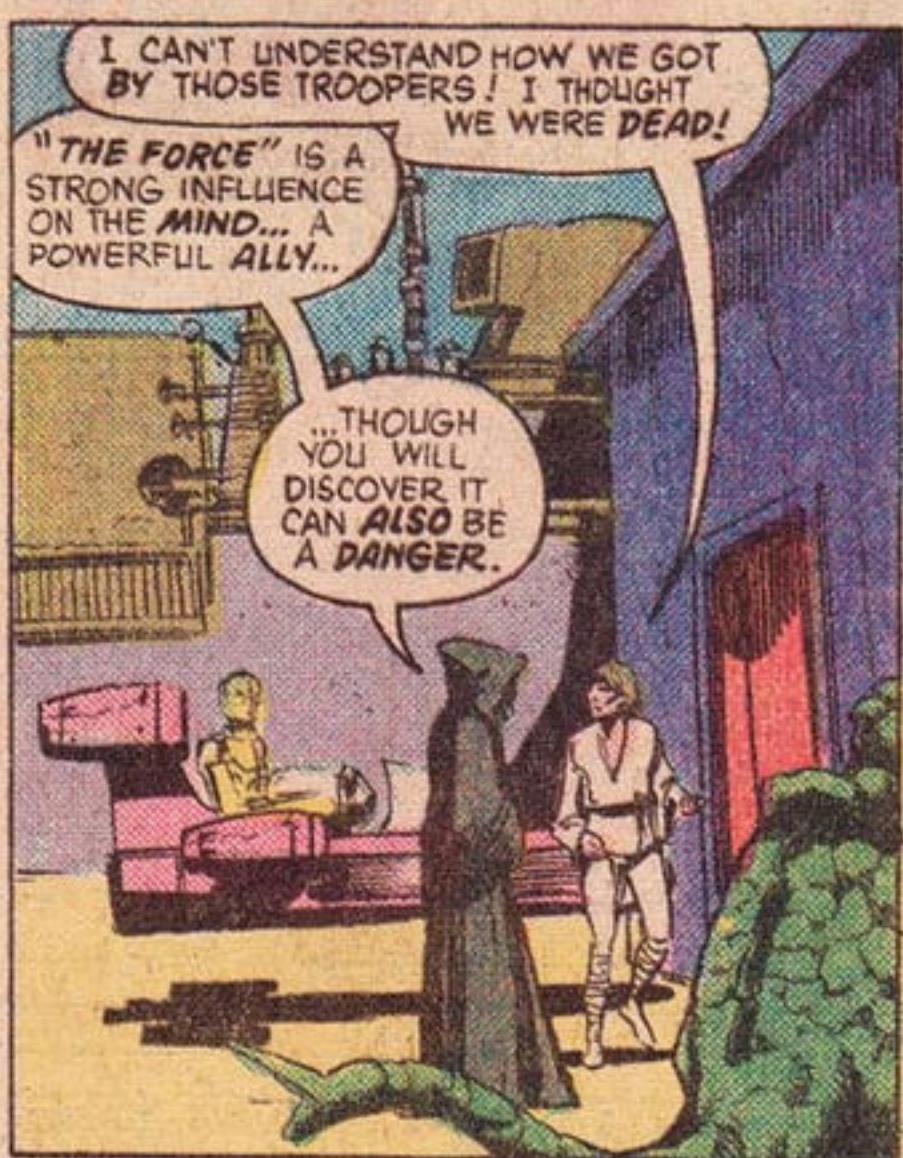
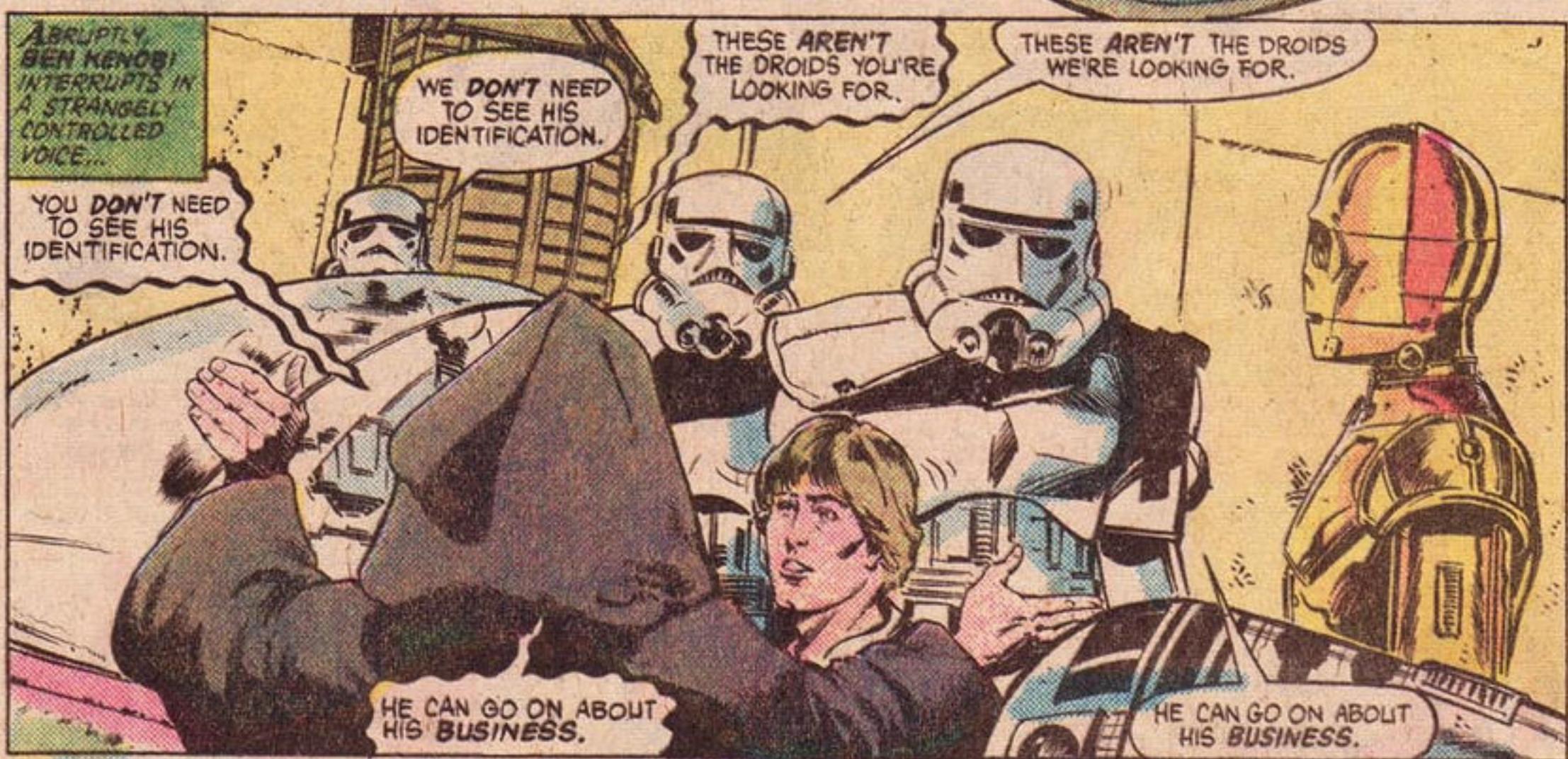
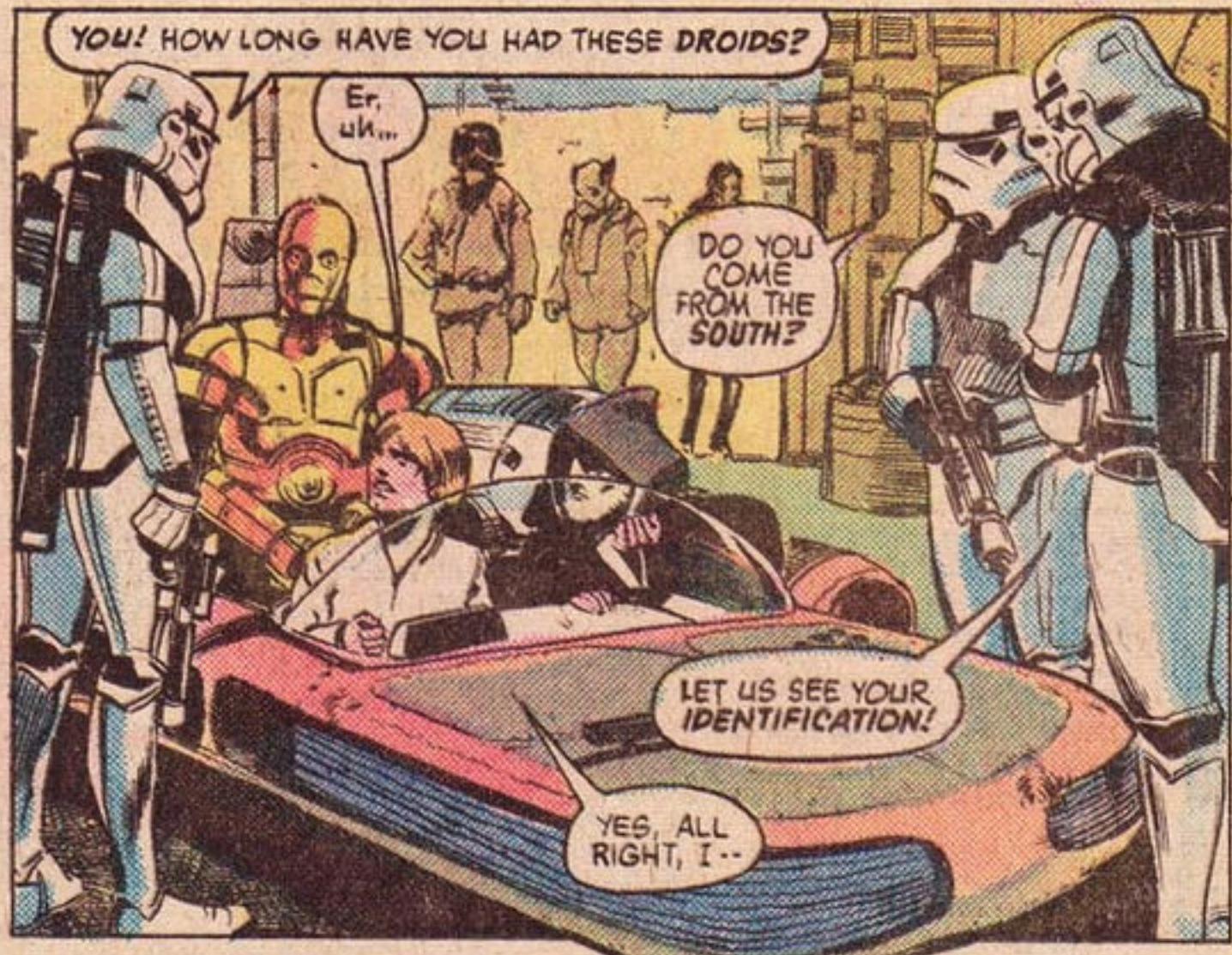
--AND THE DROIDS IN THE HANDS OF THE EMPIRE!

BEN-- I WANT TO GO WITH YOU TO ALDERAAN!

THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR ME NOW.

I WANT TO LEARN THE WAYS OF "THE FORCE"-- TO BECOME A JEDI--

--LIKE MY FATHER!



WITHIN MOMENTS,
YOUNG LUKE FINDS OUT
WHAT HE MEANT."

NEGOLA
DEWAGHI
WOOL-
DUGGER?!?

Huh...?

HE
DOESN'T
LIKE
YOU.
I'M
SORRY...
I DON'T
LIKE YOU
EITHER!

KATURA VESHTAT!
SHADRAAK!

I'M AFRAID I
STILL DON'T--

DON'T
INSULT US!
WE HAVE
THE DEATH
SENTENCE
ON TWELVE
SYSTEMS!

MANDYSH
MAKORA!

GENTLEMEN!
THIS LITTLE
ONE ISN'T
WORTH THE
EFFORT.

NEGOLA
DEWAGHI
WOOL-
DUGGER?!?

COME,
LET ME
BUY
YOU A --

THEN AS THE BAD-
TEMPERED ALIEN
DRAWS A PISTOL--

--AND WHILE
THE BARTEND-
ER IS STILL
YELLING "NO
BLASTER!" --



-- BEN'S OWN LIGHTSABRE COMES SUDDENLY TO LIFE --

-- AND A WIDE-EYED LUKE SKYWALKER IS ABRUPTLY REMINDED THAT OLD BEN KENOBI WAS ONCE OBI-WAN KENOBI --

FIZZ!

GUNG

-- A JEDI KNIGHT!

ONLY WHEN THE TWO AGGRESSORS LIE IN SECTIONS ON THE FLOOR DOES THE OLD MAN'S BODY APPEAR TO RELAX... OR THE SUGGESTION OF A SIGH ESCAPE HIM.

IN A MIXED STATE OF SHOCK AND ADMIRATION, LUKE SKYWALKER STANDS SPEECHLESS!

THEN, WITH A SHUFFLING AND A MANY-TONGUED MUTTERING, THE CANTINA RETURNS TO ITS FORMER STATE... SAVE THAT BEN KENOBI IS GIVEN A RESPECTFUL AMOUNT OF SPACE AT THE BAR.

THE WHOLE AFFAIR HAS LASTED ONLY A FEW SECONDS.

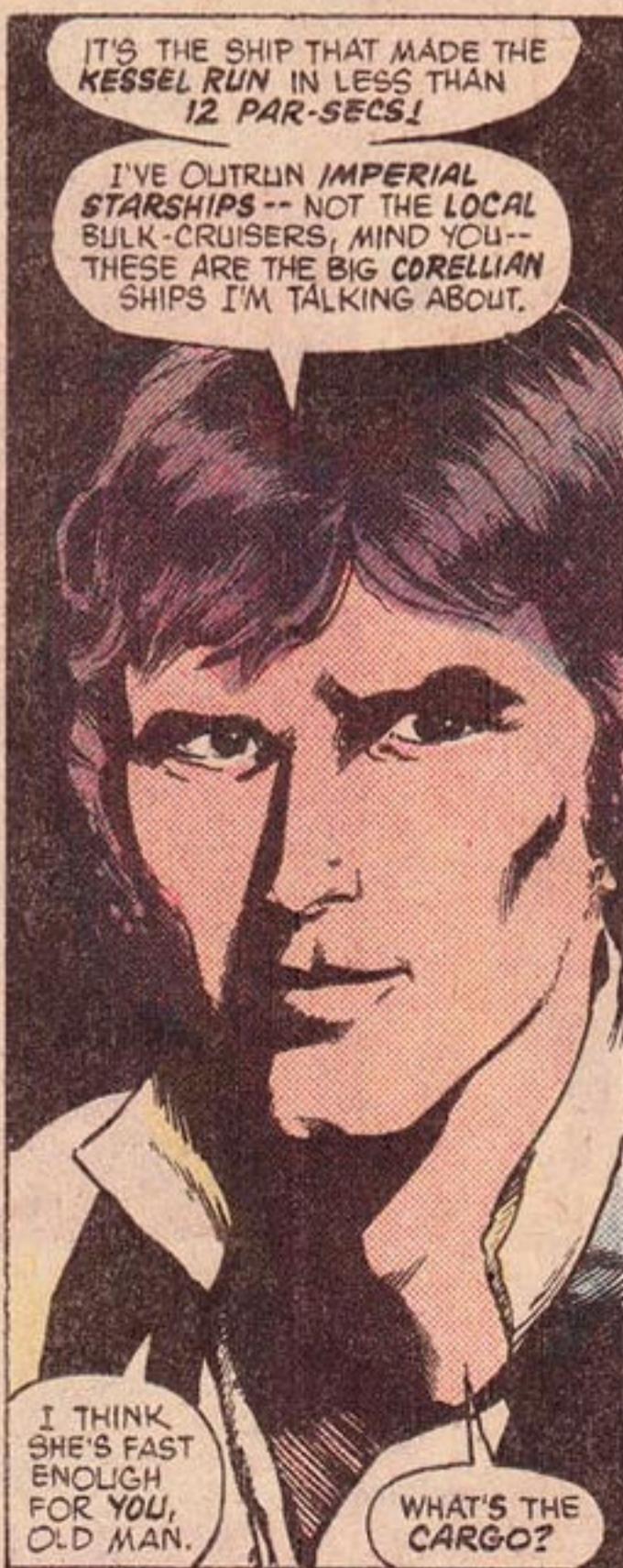
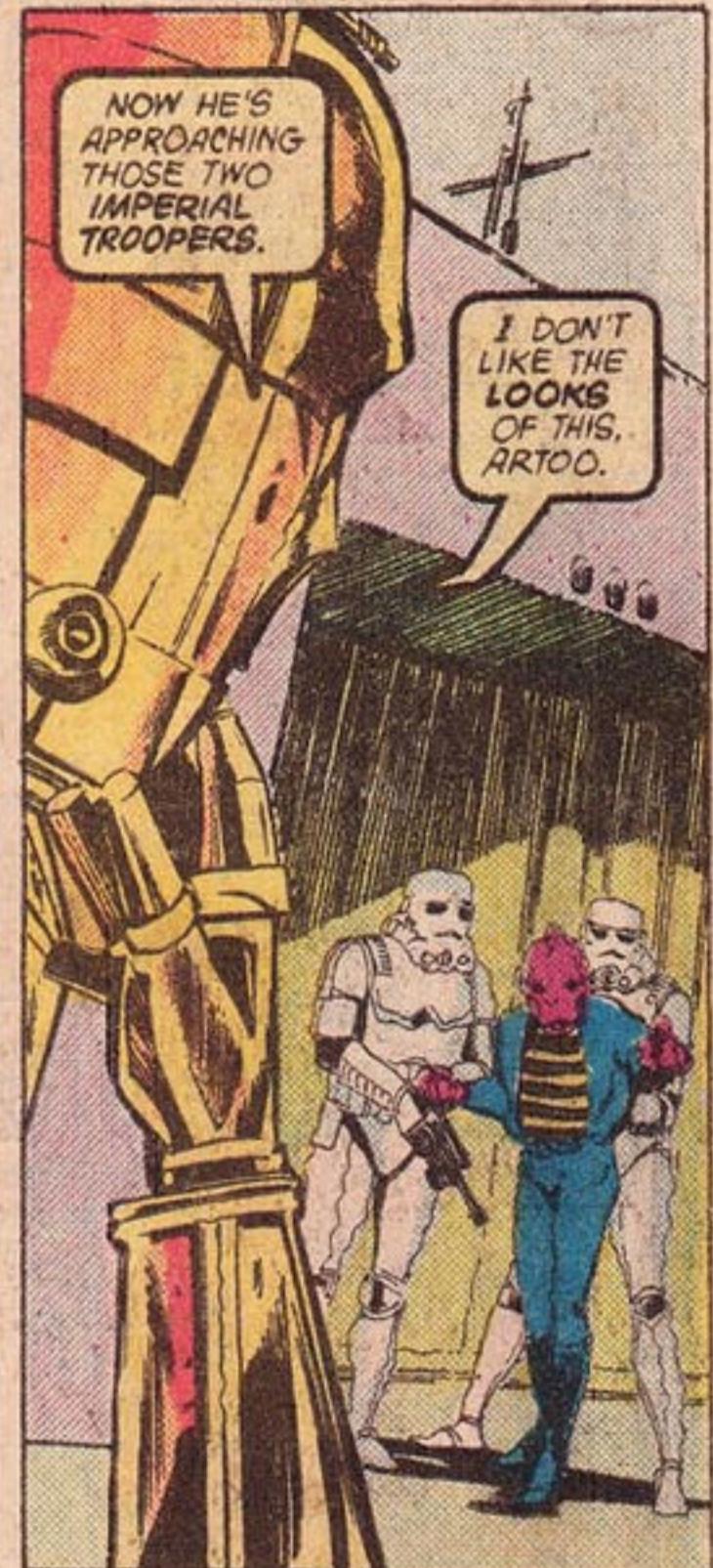
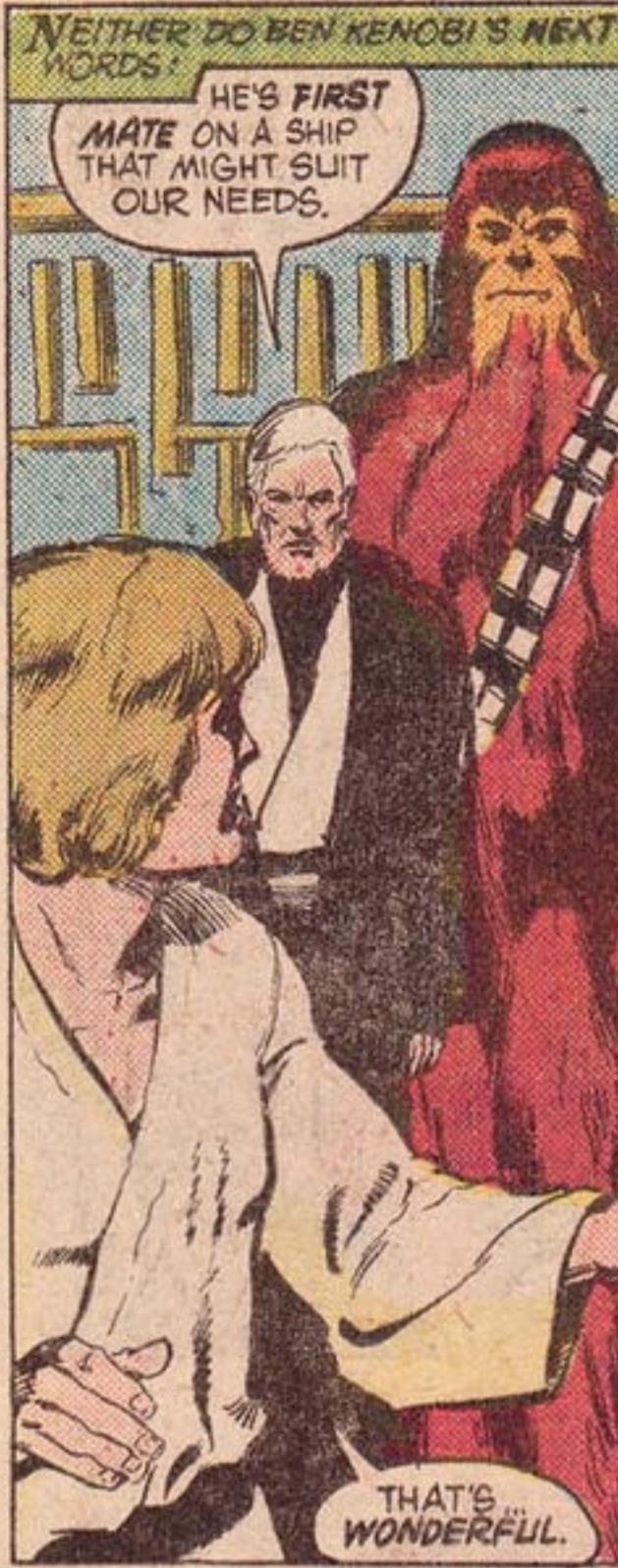
THEN, AS IF NOTHING HAS HAPPENED, BEN SPEAKS...

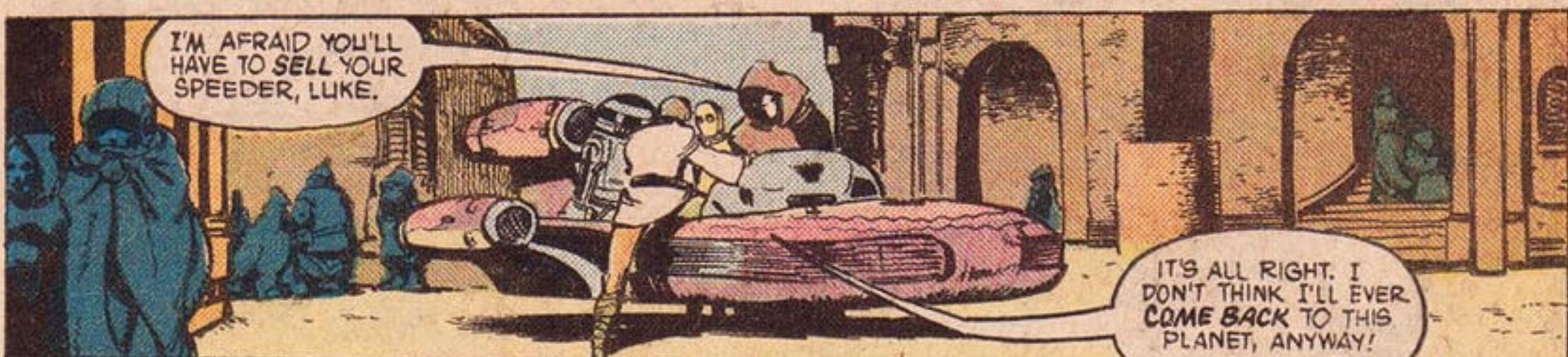
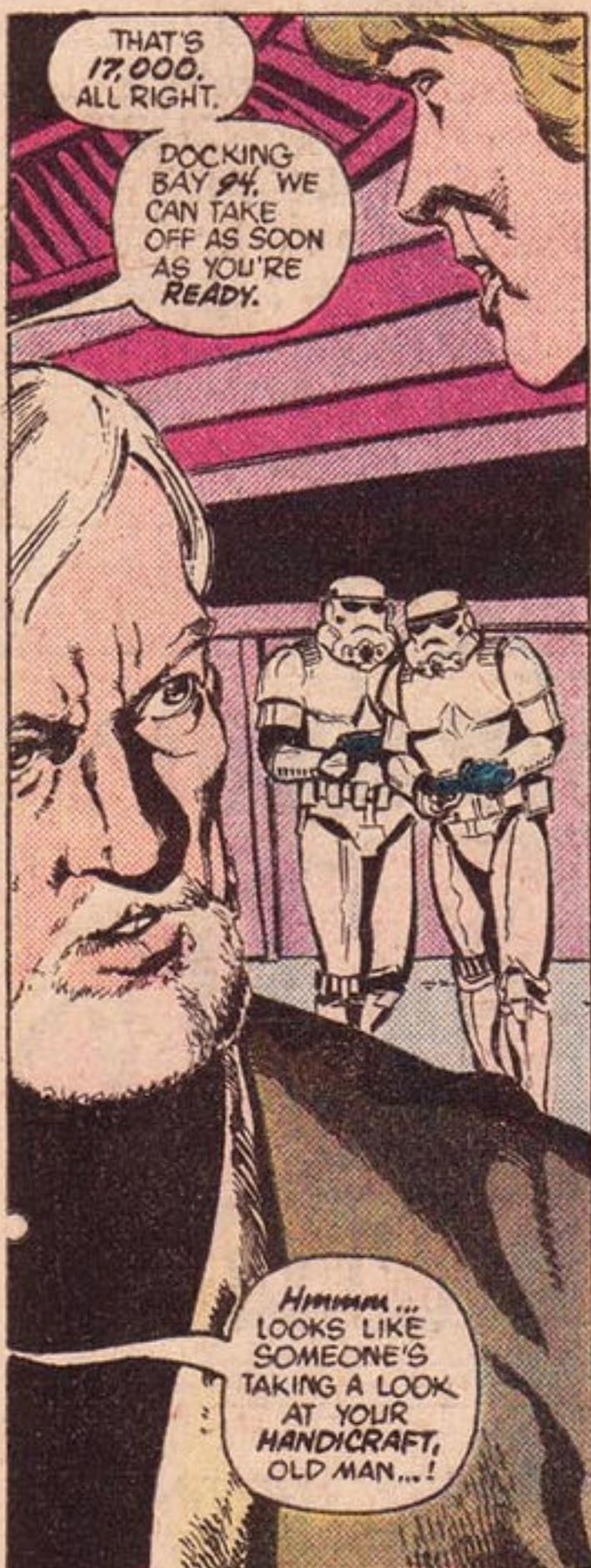
...THIS IS CHEWBACCA. HE'S A WOOKIEE.

LUKE HAS HEARD ABOUT WOOKIEES, BUT HE NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE ONE, LET ALONE MEET ONE.



DESPITE A COMICAL QUASI-MONKEY FACE, THE SEVEN-FOOT ANTHROPOID IS ANYTHING BUT GENTLE-LOOKING. NOR DOES ITS DEEP-THROATED, UNINTELLIGIBLE RESPONSE EASE LUKE'S MIND MUCH.





MEANWHILE, THE IMPERIAL TROOPERS HAVE WANDERED ON--BUT, JUST AS HAN SOLO STARTS TO SLIDE FROM HIS BOOTH...

GOING SOMEWHERE, SOLO?

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID YESTERDAY. NOW IT'S TOO LATE.

BUT I'VE REALLY GOT THE MONEY THIS TIME!

THEN HAND IT OVER.

YOU TELL JABBA--

JABBA WOULD RATHER HAVE YOUR SHIP, I THINK.

THAT'S THE IDEA, SOLO.

MATTER OF FACT, I WAS JUST GOING TO SEE YOUR BOSS. TELL JABBA I HAVE HIS MONEY.

I HAVEN'T GOT IT ON ME.

OVER MY DEAD BODY!

NOW, WILL YOU COME OUTSIDE WITH ME, OR MUST I FINISH IT H--

AS, IN A SLEAZY USED-SPEEDER LOT...

...HE SAYS
THAT PRICE
IS THE BEST
HE CAN DO.

SINCE THE XP-38 CAME
OUT, THIS KIND JUST
ISN'T IN DEMAND.

IT WILL BE SUFFICIENT...

I HAVE ENOUGH TO COVER
THE REST. COME, LAD.

BEN AND LUKE DO NOT SEE THE
DARKLY-CLAD CREATURE WHICH MOVES
OUT OF THE SHADOWS AS THEY PASS...

...AND WATCHES THEM INTENTLY
AS THEY DISAPPEAR DOWN
STILL ANOTHER ALLEYWAY.

AT THAT MOMENT, AT
DOCKING BAY 94...

COME ON
OUT, SOLO!

I'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR YOU,
JABBA.

HAN, MY BOY--
THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN
YOU DIS-
APPOINT ME.

WHY HAVEN'T
YOU PAID ME?

AND WHY DID YOU HAVE
TO FRY POOR GREEDO LIKE
THAT-- AFTER ALL WE'VE
BEEN THRU TOGETHER?

JABBA, THE NEXT TIME YOU'VE
GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO ME,
DON'T SEND ONE OF YOUR
BLASTER-HAPPY TWERPS.

COME SEE ME
YOURSELF.



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BACK ON TATOOINE, YOUNG LUKE SKYWALKER IS VOICING HIS FIRST OPINION OF THE MILLENNIUM FALCON...



ALMOST THE NEXT MOMENT, THE MOTLEY DENIZENS OF MOS EISLEY LOOK UP, AND MURMUR AMONG THEMSELVES IN A MULTITUDE OF INHUMAN LANGUAGES.

IT WOULD APPEAR THE MILLENNIUM FALCON IS OFF FOR ANOTHER RUN.

YET, ALMOST AS QUICKLY AS THEY CAN BE NOTICED ON SOLO'S RADAR-SCOPE, A TRIO OF IMPERIAL STARDESTROYERS APPEAR, AS IF FROM NOWHERE...

OUR PASSENGERS MUST BE HOTTER THAN I THOUGHT, CHEWIE!

--GIANT STARSHIPS WHICH, THOUGH STILL FAR IN THE DISTANCE, ARE FULLY 100 TIMES THE SIZE OF THE FLEEING FALCON--

--WITH A FIREPOWER WHICH DWARFS THE SMALLER SHIPS NEARLY TO THE POINT OF THE INFINITESIMAL!

STAY SHARP!

TWO OF THEM ARE TRYING TO CUT US OFF.

CAN'T YOU OUTRUN THEM? I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS THING WAS FAST!

WATCH YOUR MOUTH, KID, OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF FLOATING HOME.

KRONK

WE'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH, ONCE WE'VE MADE THE JUMP INTO HYPERSPACE.

PLUS, I KNOW A FEW MANEUVERS THAT SHOULD LOSE THEM...!

JUST THEN, THE ENTIRE SPACECRAFT SHUDDERS--AS A BLINDING EXPLOSION FLASHES JUST OUTSIDE THE VIEWPORTS--

--AND EVEN A NEAR MISS ALMOST OVERCOMES THE PHOTOTROPHIC SHIELDING!

HERE'S WHERE IT STARTS GETTING INTERESTING!

WELL? HOW LONG BEFORE YOU CAN MAKE THE JUMP TO LIGHT SPEED?

A FEW MINUTES! AT THE RATE THEY'RE GAINING--

IT'LL TAKE A FEW MINUTES FOR THE NAVI-COMPUTER TO CALCULATE THE COORDINATES.

WITHOUT THE PROPER CALCULATIONS, WE COULD PASS RIGHT THROUGH A STAR, OR BOUNCE TOO NEAR A SUPERNOVA...

...AND THAT WOULD END OUR LITTLE TRIP--REAL QUICK!

WHAT'S THAT?

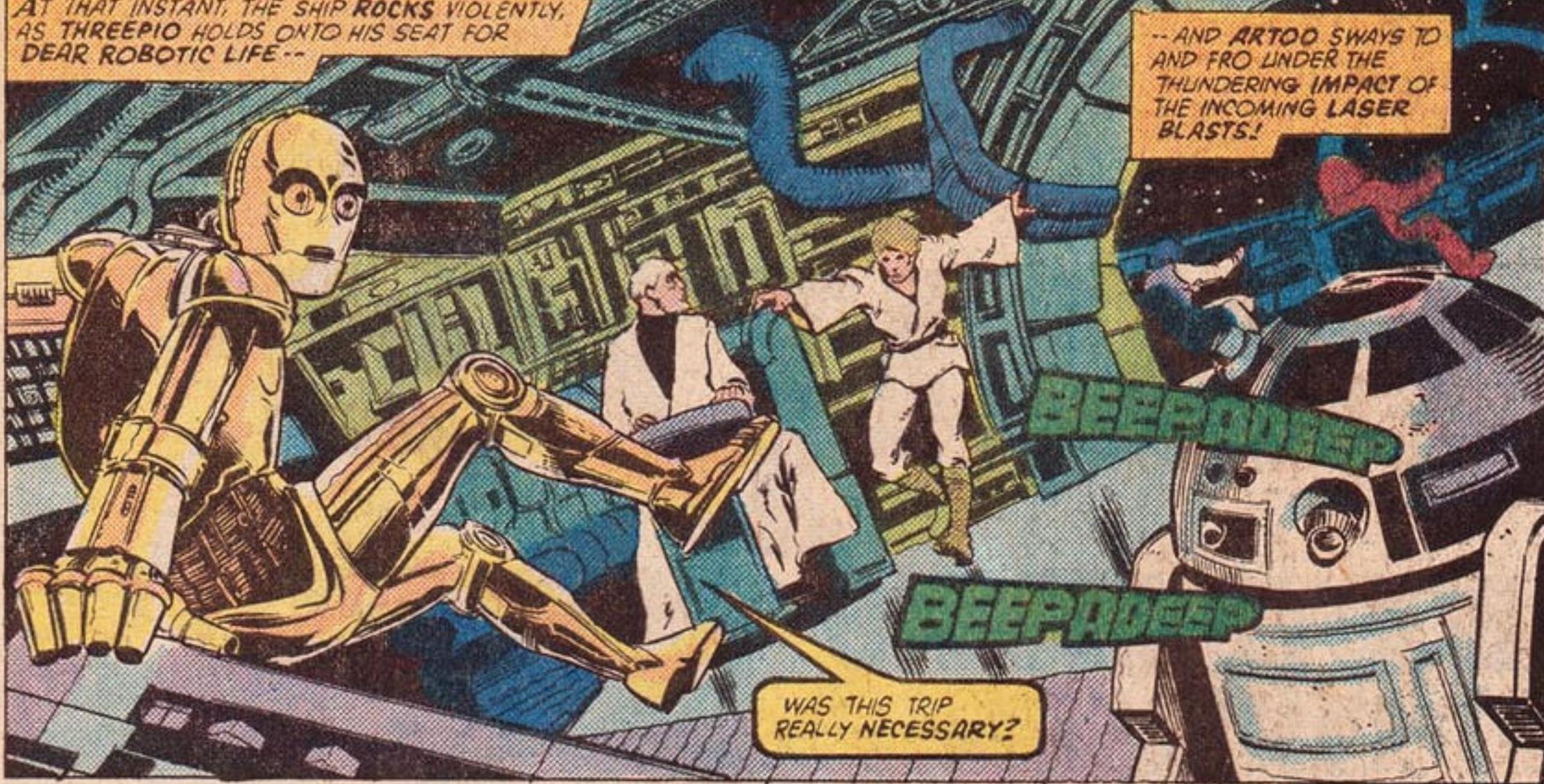
WE'RE LOSING A DEFLECTOR SHIELD!

STRAP YOURSELVES IN!

WE'RE READY TO MAKE THE JUMP TO LIGHT SPEED!

AT THAT INSTANT, THE SHIP ROCKS VIOLENTLY,
AS THREEPPIO HOLDS ONTO HIS SEAT FOR
DEAR ROBOTIC LIFE --

-- AND ARTOO SWAYS TO
AND FRO UNDER THE
THUNDERING IMPACT OF
THE INCOMING LASER
BLASTS!



I FORGOT
HOW MUCH I
HATE SPACE-
TRAVEL!

NEXT ISSUE:
OUT OF
HYPERSPACE...

--AND INTO THE **DEATH STAR!**