

MARVEL
4

SCOTT
TOWE
CAMPBELL

STAR WARS

THE HIGH REPUBLIC



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\$4.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION — DETAILS INSIDE!

noto

THE HIGH REPUBLIC

CHILDREN OF THE STORM

CHAPTER 4: INTO THE OCCLUSION ZONE

*Having stopped the threat of a potential Nihil/Hutt alliance, Jedi Master Keeve Trennis recovered the lost Jedi cruiser *Ataraxia* from her old enemy, Louna Dee.*

*Ordered to Coruscant by Elzar Mann, Keeve and troubled Kotabi bond-twins, Ceret and Terec, decided to follow their own path, taking the *Ataraxia* and Louna Dee across the Stormwall into the Nihil Occlusion Zone.*

Their mission: to locate and rescue Trandoshan Jedi Sskeer, previously thought killed but now rumored to be operating within the zone.

Their only problem? The rumors also suggest that Sskeer has gone rogue....

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IT'S FAIR TO SAY THAT MY FIRST SPACE WALK FREAKED ME THE KRIFF OUT.

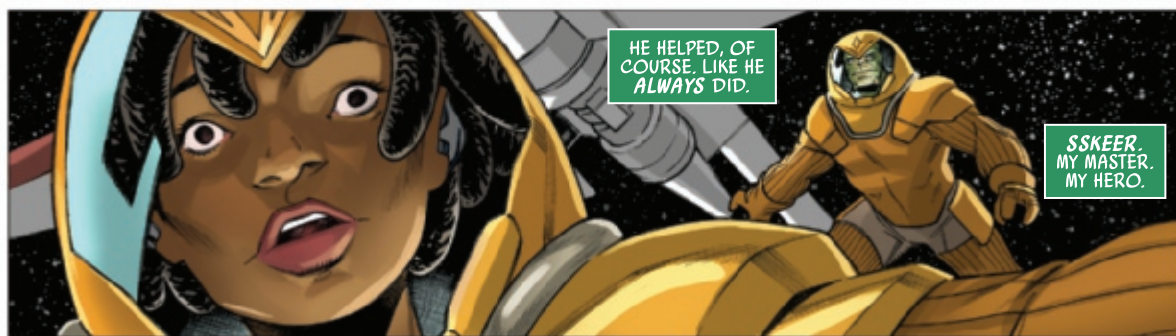
THEN.

THE MID RIM.



I'VE NEVER FELT SO SMALL. SO INSIGNIFICANT.

JUST A SPECK OF DUST IN AN INFINITE COSMOS.



HE HELPED, OF COURSE. LIKE HE ALWAYS DID.

SSKEER. MY MASTER. MY HERO.



YES, I WAS SMALL, HE SAID, BUT **NOTHING** WAS INSIGNIFICANT IN A CONNECTED UNIVERSE.

NOT WHEN IT WAS **BOUND** BY THE FORCE.

NOT WHILE WE WERE
CONNECTED.





KHITTER

NOW.

THE NIHIL
OCCLUSION
ZONE.

KHITTER

WHATEVER
YOU'RE PLANNING,
TRENNIS, YOU
BETTER DO IT
SOON--



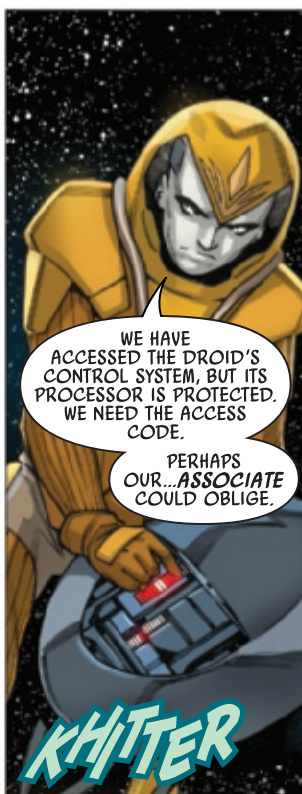
--THOSE
SCAV DROIDS
ARE SLICING THROUGH
THE LOURNA DEE'S
HULL!



KLANG

THE SHIP
IS CALLED THE
ATARAXIA, LOURNA.
AND THEY'RE TRYING
TO SLICE THROUGH
US TOO!

TEREC--
ANY LUCK?



WE HAVE
ACCESSED THE DROID'S
CONTROL SYSTEM, BUT ITS
PROCESSOR IS PROTECTED.
WE NEED THE ACCESS
CODE.

PERHAPS
OUR...ASSOCIATE
COULD OBLIGE.

KHITER



THAT'S A
FANCY WORD FOR
PRISONER. SORRY TO
DISAPPOINT, KOTABI, BUT
I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE
TO START, EVEN IF
I WANTED TO.

MAYBE IF
LITTLE MISS HIGH-
AND-MIGHTY OUT
THERE HADN'T BLASTED
KEW-FOR TO SCRAP
WHEN SHE TOOK MY
SHIP FROM ME...



THE
ATARAXIA WAS
NEVER YOURS,
LOURNA. YOU
STOLE IT.

BUT
DROIDS CAN BE
REPAIRED, RIGHT,
CERET?

GFX



ALREADY
ON IT, KEEVE
TRENNIS.

RE-ACTIVATING
IN THREE, TWO--



--ONE!

IT WASN'T ME.
IT WASN'T--

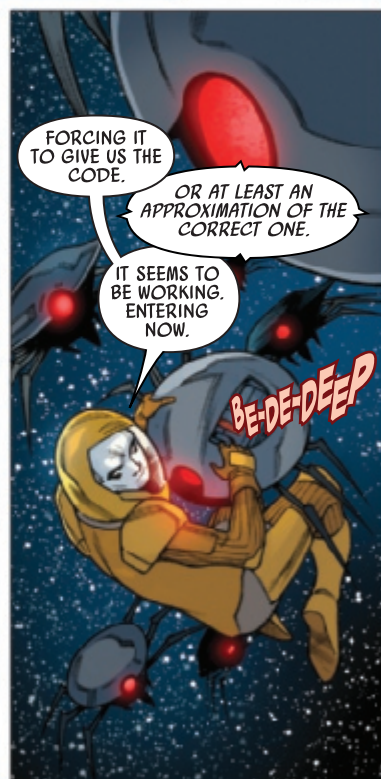
WAIT! THIS ISN'T
RIGHT. MISTRESS
LOURNA, WHAT'S
HAPPEN--?



AAAH!

CERET?

REGRETFULLY,
WE HAVEN'T TIME TO
NEGOTIATE WITH A QR-UNIT.
WE ARE OVERWRITING THE
DROID'S AUTONOMY
CIRCUITS.



FORCING IT
TO GIVE US THE
CODE.

OR AT LEAST AN
APPROXIMATION OF THE
CORRECT ONE.

IT SEEMS TO
BE WORKING.
ENTERING
NOW.

BE-DE-DEEP



AND...
TRANSMITTING.

DEEM DEEM DEEM