

MARVEL

4

SCOTT  
TOWE  
CAMPBELL

# STAR WARS

THE HIGH REPUBLIC



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\$4.99 US



BONUS DIGITAL EDITION - DETAILS INSIDE!

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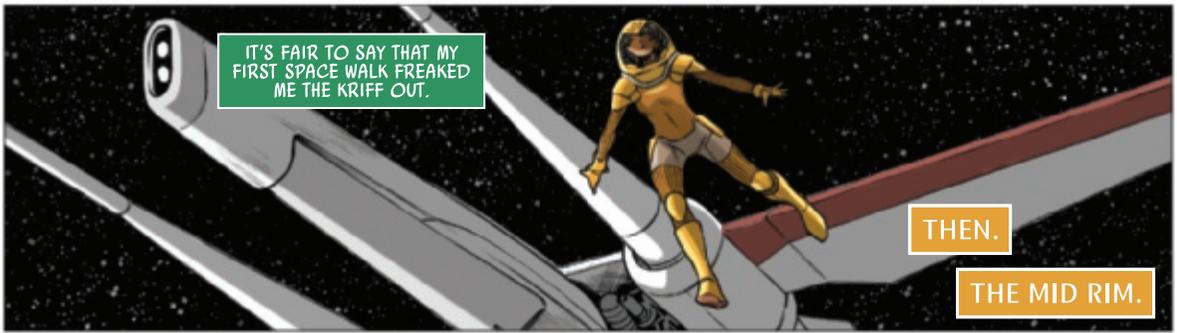
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IT'S FAIR TO SAY THAT MY FIRST SPACE WALK FREAKED ME THE KRIFF OUT.

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.

SHRINK



A character in a yellow and green suit is shown in a dynamic, forward-leaning pose, appearing to be in the middle of a battle. The character has a determined expression. Surrounding them is a dense swarm of insect-like robots, each with a red glowing eye and a grey, segmented body. The background is a dark space filled with stars. In the upper right, a large, bright orange and yellow explosion or fire is visible. The overall scene is action-packed and futuristic.

**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?

**GRRR**



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--?

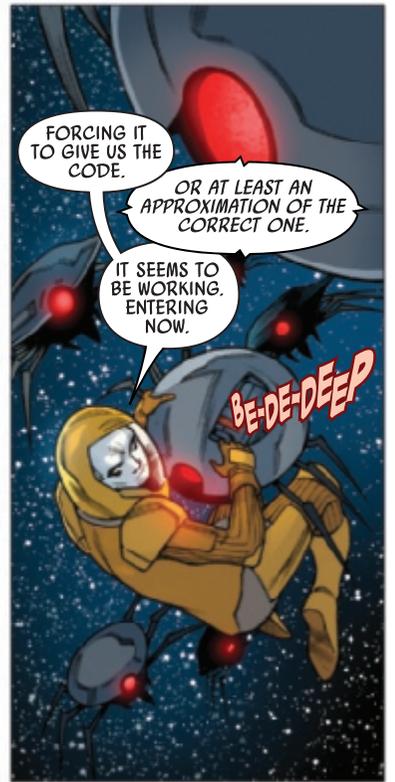


AAAHH!

SHZZZ

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