

STAR WARS

by Russ Manning



GYLA PETRO...
FILE: HUMAN, TO
10TH DEGREE
BORN: SIDEREAL
ERA AS-5667
ON KALGO
THIRTEEN

MY FILES
INDICATE
THAT GYLA
PETRO WAS
SUSPECTED
OF BEING
A SPY FOR
THE
IMPERIAL
FORCES!

WELL... SHE CERTAINLY
GAVE HAN SOLO REASON
TO THINK SO!

LET ME TELL YOU
ABOUT IT... AND
YOU MAY JUDGE
FOR YOURSELF!

THE ABILITY
TO JUDGE WAS
NOT GIVEN ME,
DEAR CHILD!
MY SOLE
FUNCTION IS
TO RECORD!
TELL ME THE
STORY... AND
PLEASE... JUST
THE FACTS!
SPARE ME
THE TRIVIA!

HAN SOLO ARTOO PETOO,
AND I WENT WITH CHEWIE TO
THE WOOKIEE HOME PLANET
TO HELP HIM CELEBRATE
WOOKIEE LIFE DAY!

INSTEAD...
WE FOUND
TROUBLE!

RELAX,
CHEWIE! IT MAY
NOT BE AS BAD
AS IT SOUNDS!

THEY'RE
CANCELLING LIFE
DAY, MASTER HAN—?

MMRAOORGH!!

YOU HEARD
THEIR ELDER,
THREEPIO—!

HE'S FORBIDDING THE
WOOKIEES TO GO INTO
THE LOWER LEVELS OF
THE FOREST TO LOOK
FOR THE ORGA ROOTS
THEY NEED FOR
THEIR CEREMONIES!

...AND THE CROWD
DOESN'T LIKE
IT—CHEWIE!
NO—!!

AARRGH!

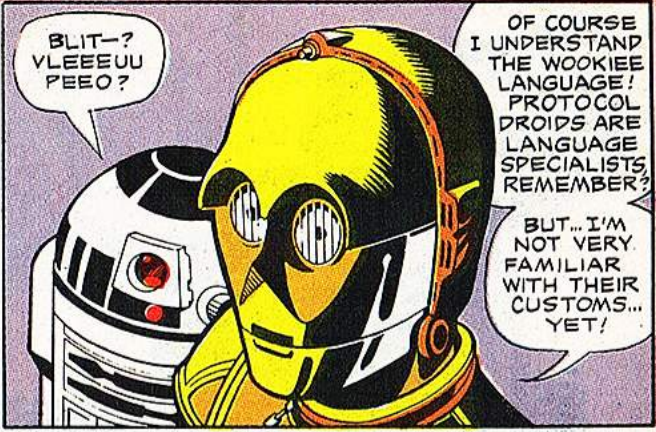
CONTINUED NEXT WEEK 7-15 '79

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PLUEE DIT-DIT? DAHH!

OH...THE WOOKIEES ARE **ANGRY**, ALL RIGHT, ARTOO—! THEIR **LIFE DAY** CELEBRATION COMES ALONG ONLY ONCE EVERY **THREE YEARS**...AND IT LOOKS LIKE **THIS ONE** WILL HAVE TO BE **CANCELLED!**



BLIT—? VLEEEUU PEEO?

OF COURSE I UNDERSTAND THE WOOKIEE LANGUAGE! PROTOCOL DROIDS ARE LANGUAGE SPECIALISTS, REMEMBER?

BUT...I'M NOT VERY FAMILIAR WITH THEIR CUSTOMS... YET!



CHEWIE—! NO! COME BACK HERE! DON'T ARGUE WITH—

NNRAOO!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MASTER HAN—!

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WHY **CAN'T** THE WOOKIEES CELEBRATE **LIFE DAY** WITHOUT ORGA-ROOT?

IT'S THEIR SPECIAL FOOD, THREEPIO!...BUT THEIR ELDER SAYS IT IS TOO **DANGEROUS** TO GO INTO THE LOWER LEVELS TO **GATHER IT—!**

CHEWIE DOESN'T AGREE!



NNRAOO!

AARGH!!



PRAOMM!!



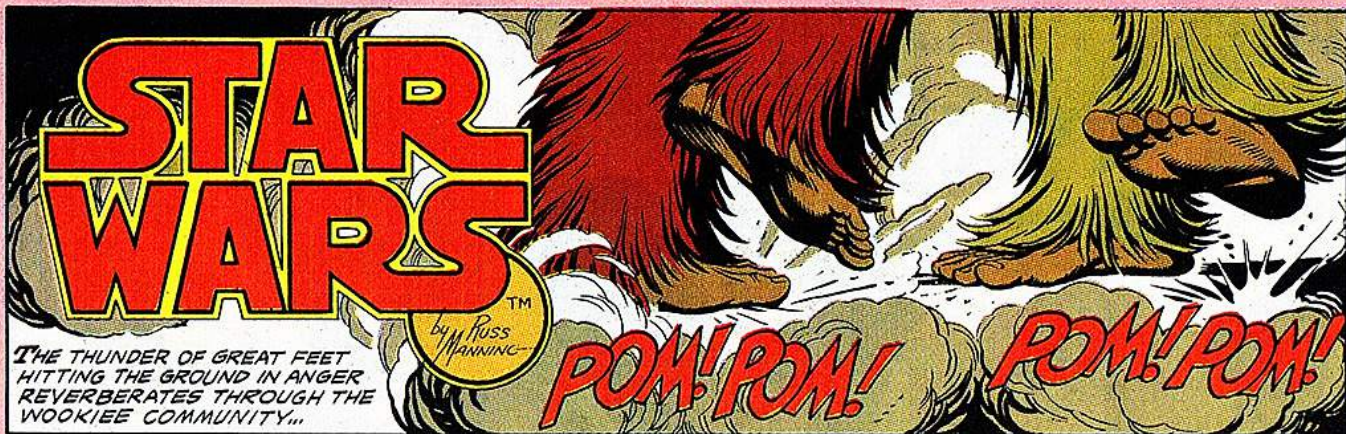
POM!
POM!
POM!

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I WAS AFRAID OF THAT! THE ELDER IS TAKING CHEWIE'S DISAGREEMENT AS A **PERSONAL INSULT!**

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK 7-22-79



CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.



STAR WARS

by Russ Manning

RAORR!

STOP! STOP, YOU BATTLE-CRAZED IDIOTS!...BEFORE ONE OF YOU GETS KILLED!



AARGH!

CHEWIE! NO!...IT'S ME...YOUR BUDDY!! STOP, CHEWIE!



STOP, ELDER! LISTEN TO ME! YOUR ORDERS WILL BE OBEYED!!



YOUR WOOKIEES CAN STAY HERE... WHILE I GO AFTER THE ORGA ROOT FOR THE LIFE DAY CEREMONIES!



ERROOM!

PIT-PIT, SLEEEEE PEEEO?

YES, ARTOO! THE ELDER IS AGREEING!...AND HE IS MAKING SURE CHEWIE GOES WITH MASTER HAN...TO PROTECT HIM!

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CHEWIE DOESN'T SEEM VERY PLEASED WITH YOUR SOLUTION, MASTER HAN—!

HE'LL GET OVER IT! WOOKIEES JUST HATE TO LEAVE AN ARGUMENT UNFINISHED!



YOU TWO ARE GOING WITH US, SO GET OUR GEAR...WHILE CHEWIE BRINGS THE SUREGGI!

WE LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!



COME ON, CHEWIE... CHEER UP! WE'RE DOING EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO IN THE FIRST PLACE!

ROWR!

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CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



STAR WARS

by ROSS MANNING

WHY IS ORGA ROOT SO IMPORTANT TO THE WOOKIEES, MASTER HAN—?

A BIG PART OF THEIR LIFE DAY CELEBRATION IS A SPIRITUAL PASSAGE TO THE LIFE TREE... WHERE WOOKIEE CULTURE BEGAN! ORGA ROOT HELPS THEM MAKE THE JOURNEY!



P...REED?

OH, CHEWIE'S HIS USUAL SELF AGAIN! HE'S THANKING MASTER HAN FOR FINDING A WAY FOR HIM TO GO AFTER THE ORGA ROOT!



WHWVVOO!

RELAX, ARTOO! SUREGGIES NEVER FALL! THEY'RE THE SAFEST, SUREST WAY TO MOVE BETWEEN LEVELS ON THIS CRAZY PLANET!

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GLIDING SINUOUSLY THROUGH THE MILES-THICK VEGETATION FORMING THE SURFACE OF KAZHYYYK, THE BEAST OF BURDEN PLUNGES DOWNWARD...



HOW FAR DOWN ARE WE GOING, MASTER HAN—?

CHEWIE SAYS THE BEST ORGA ROOT IS ON THE EIGHTH LEVEL... WHICH IS AS FAR DOWN AS ANYONE DARES TO GO!



IT GETS HELLISH BELOW THAT... SAVAGE... DEADLY... WITH EVERY ANIMAL... AND PLANT... KILLING JUST FOR A RAY OF SUNSHINE... OR A DROP OF NUTRIENT!!



EXCUSE ME, SIR... BUT DID THAT... PLANT... JUST SQUEEK... AND TRY TO GET OUT OF OUR WAY—?

WHY NOT, THREEPIO? MANY PLANTS ON KAZHYYYK ARE SENTIENT... THINKING ORGANISMS... AND WOOKIEES COMMUNICATE WITH THEM!

SQUEEE--!!

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...WHICH MAY... OR MAY NOT... BE A GOOD THING, RIGHT NOW—!

THE PLANTS ARE TELLING CHEWIE TO GO HOME!... THAT THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD... BAD TROUBLE!!

RRMORR!

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.



VERY CURIOUS...PLANTS THAT THINK...AND COMMUNICATE! PERHAPS WE COULD STOP... AND LET ME LEARN THEIR—

NOT NOW, THREEPIO! IT WOULDN'T BE SAFE—



CHEWIE SAYS WE MUST BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL WITH THE PLANTS, HERE! SOMETHING IS DISTURBING THEM!

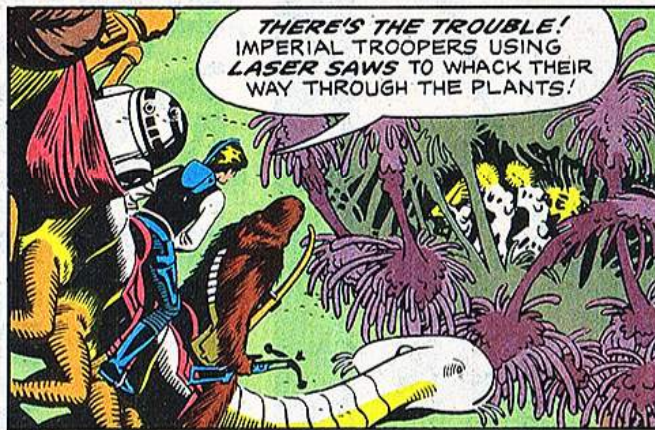
...AND THESE BUGS ARE DISTURBING ME!...TIME FOR THE BUG REPELLER!



BE VERY CAREFUL, YOU TWO—! DON'T CRUSH ANY VEGETATION! THE PLANTS ON THIS LEVEL ARE ANGRY ENOUGH TO EXPLODE!

BLIT! DIT! DIT!

MASTER HAN! ARTOO SAYS LASERS ARE BEING USED.. JUST AHEAD!



THERE'S THE TROUBLE! IMPERIAL TROOPERS USING LASER SAWS TO WHACK THEIR WAY THROUGH THE PLANTS!



MOVE IT, YOU HUFFS! GET THAT TRAIL CUT!

SQUEEE

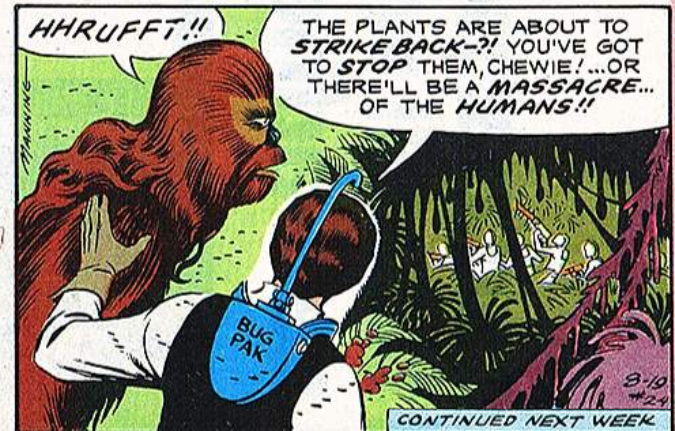


LISTEN TO THOSE PLANTS, CAPTAIN! YOU MUST BE HURTING THEM! CAN'T YOU FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO—

GET BACK WITH THE REST OF YOUR POSY-PICKING SCIENTISTS, PETRO—!



MY ORDERS ARE TO SEE THAT YOU PEOPLE FIND THAT BLASTED WOOKIEE ROOT.. AND NO CRYING VINE OR WEED IS GOING TO STOP US!



HHRUFFT!!

THE PLANTS ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE BACK—?! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM, CHEWIE!...OR THERE'LL BE A MASSACRE... OF THE HUMANS!!

STAR WARS



GET THAT BLASTED TRAIL CUT—! NO WHINING, BLUBBERING VINES ARE GOING TO STOP—

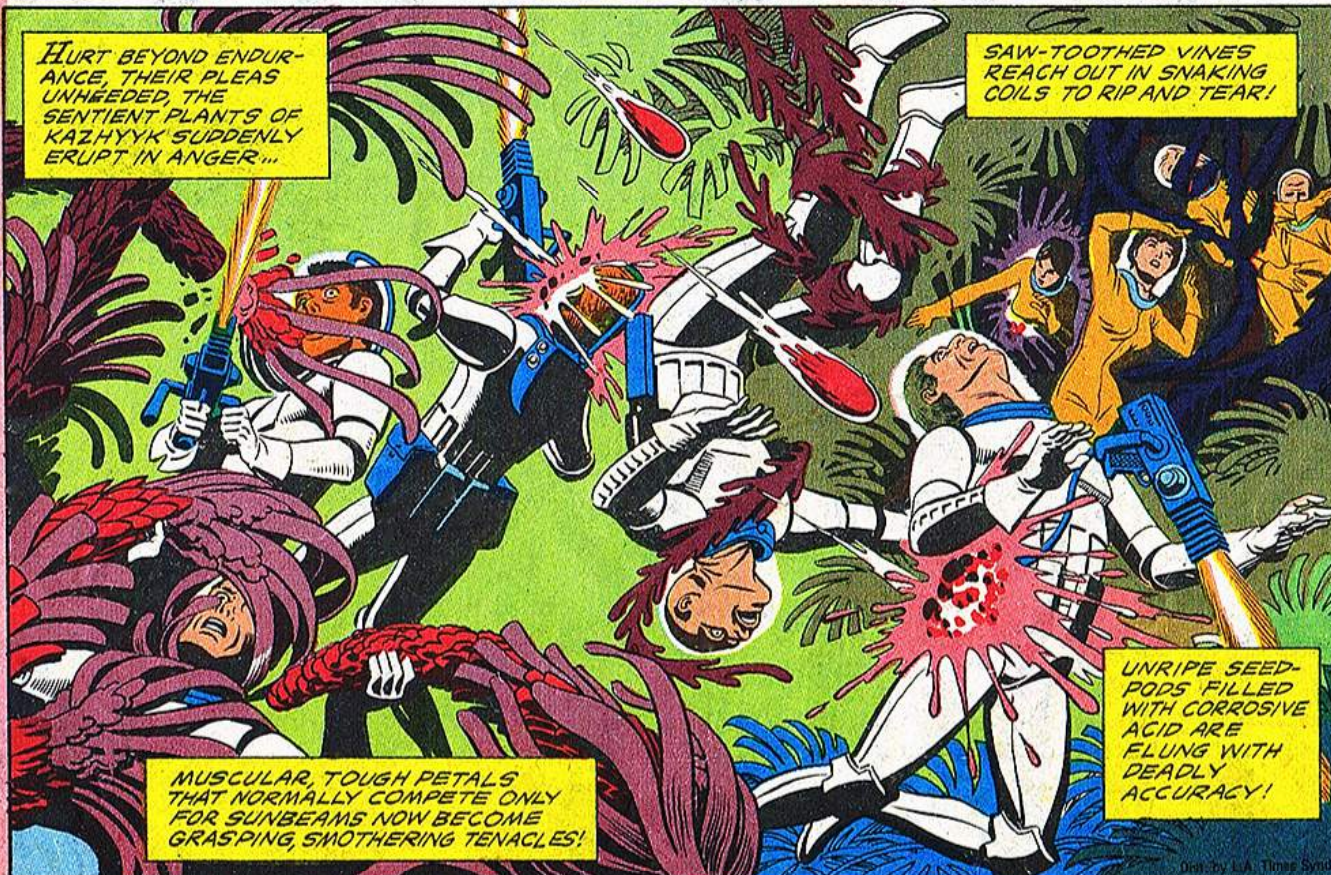
YII-I!!
C-CAPTAIN!
THE PLANTS—

by Russ Manning



WOULD THE PLANTS ATTACK US CHEWIE—?! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THOSE PEOPLE...OR THEY'VE HAD IT—!

ROWF!!



HURT BEYOND ENDURANCE, THEIR PLEAS UNHEEDED, THE SENTIENT PLANTS OF KAZHYIK SUDDENLY ERUPT IN ANGER...

SAW-TOOTHED VINES REACH OUT IN SNAKING COILS TO RIP AND TEAR!

MUSCULAR, TOUGH PETALS THAT NORMALLY COMPETE ONLY FOR SUNBEAMS NOW BECOME GRASPING, SMOTHERING TENACLES!

UNRIPE SEED-PODS FILLED WITH CORROSIVE ACID ARE FLUNG WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!

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I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE TROOPERS! THEY ASKED FOR IT! BUT THE SCIENTISTS HAVEN'T HARMED A THING—!

RAOR!

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MAYBE I CAN HELP THEM GET AWAY FROM—HEY! WATCH IT—!

CHEWIE!
TELL THESE THINGS I'M A FRIEND!

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CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



STAR WARS

by Russ Manning

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE... OR WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE IN THIS SUPPOSEDLY UN-EXPLORED WILDERNESS... BUT I'LL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE!

I'M HAN SOLO! HERE... TAKE THIS BUG-PAK! I'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE ON THE SUREGGI!

THANK YOU, HAN! I'M GYLA PETRO... NEW WORLDS BIOLOGIST!

ARE...ARE THE OTHER MEMBERS OF MY STAFF ALL RIGHT?!

HROWRRH!

THE TROOPERS...AND YOUR SCIENTISTS... ARE ALL DEAD, GYLA! THE PLANTS HAVE TAKEN THEIR REVENGE!

WE DIDN'T KNOW! NO ONE TOLD US THE PLANTS CAN FEEL... AND SUFFER!

WE WERE JUST TRYING TO FIND THOSE SPECIAL ROOTS THE WOOKIEES USE!

ORGA ROOTS?! THERE! THOSE PLANTS YOU WERE SLASHING THROUGH ARE ORGAS! THEY'RE FIERCELY PROTECTIVE OF THEIR ROOTS...

...AS YOU FOUND OUT!

BUT THE WOOKIEES AND ORGAS HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING! THEY'RE GIVING CHEWIE SOME OLDER ROOTS--!

SHORTLY...

PREET ID-DIT!

WELL, THEN YOU GET YOUR FOOT OFF MY THORAX, YOU CLUMSY BUCKET OF BOLTS!

YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED WHY MY FILES INDICATE GYLA PETRO MAY HAVE BEEN AN IMPERIAL SPY!

OH... THAT CAME LATER... WHEN THE EMPIRE CAPTURED MASTER HAN... AND FORCED HIM TO GO DOWN INTO THE LOWEST, FOULEST LEVEL OF KAZHYYYK!

BUT... I'M REMINDED OF A STRANGE OCCURRENCE ON TATOOINE! I'LL MAKE THAT REPORT FIRST!

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