A LONG TIME AGO IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY....

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COVER GALLERY

Assistant Editor
PETER ADRIAN BEHRAVESH

Editors
BOBBY CURNOW & DENTON J. TIPTON

Publisher
TED ADAMS
BETTER THE DEVIL YOU KNOW

PART 1

WRITER
CAVAN SCOTT
ARTIST
DEREK CHARM
LETTERER
TOM B. LONG
JUST ANOTHER DAY ON JKUU.

WAKE UP, SKIP BREAKFAST, GO TO WORK.

GET ATTACKED BY THIEVES WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

WHAM
EARLIER.

NOT MUCH OF A LIFE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOT.

I'M REY, BY THE WAY. I'M A SCAVENGER, HAVE BEEN SINCE I WAS A KID.

I FIND SHIPS THAT CRASHED LONG AGO.

LOST SHIPS. BROKEN SHIPS.

VALUABLE SHIPS.

KLANG
They're mostly junk, relics of a battle that was fought long before I was born.

I spend my days searching for scrap to sell. Fuel injectors, pumps, filters, anything that might fetch a fair price.

Well, as fair as Unkar Plutt ever gives.

Unkar is the junkboss at Niima Outpost. Just saying his name makes my skin crawl. Most people call him the Blobfish, but never to his face.

If Unkar likes what you bring him, he'll pay you in survival rations.

They're disgusting, but the nearest thing we get to a decent meal around here.

There wasn't much to salvage from this morning's wreck. Just a few comlinks, but at least I'd eat tonight...
...or so I thought.

CREEAK

There was something in the ship with me.

I had no idea if it was a Razorwolf...

...or another scavenger trying their luck.

But I knew it was trouble.