

WORST AMONG EQUALS

Part III

Rogue archaeologist Doctor Aphra is on the run! Implanted with a proximity bomb, she's forced to stay close to her nemesis, the psychotic droid Triple-Zero, or they will both face an explosive death!

It's all part of a grand experiment by the evil Doctor Cornelius Evazan, who watches from afar as Aphra blunders through the many dangers of the ultra-lawful Imperial world Milvayne. Their only hope is to reach the one specialist who can safely remove the bombs before the timer runs out!

But with a resurrected Tam Posla on their trail, thanks to his possession by a Force-powered fungus, things don't look good. And it seems that another old frenemy of Aphra's is back from the dead....

SIMON SPURRIER
Writer

EMILIO LAISO
Art

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
Colors

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

ASHLEY WITTER
Cover Artist

**GREG LAND &
FRANK D'ARMATA**
Variant Cover Artists

TOM GRONEMAN
Assistant Editor

MARK PANICCIA
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Editor In Chief

JOE QUESADA
Chief Creative Officer

DAN BUCKLEY
President

Very Special Thanks - KIERON GILLEN

For Lucasfilm:

Senior Editor ROBERT SIMPSON

Executive Editor JENNIFER HEDDLE

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

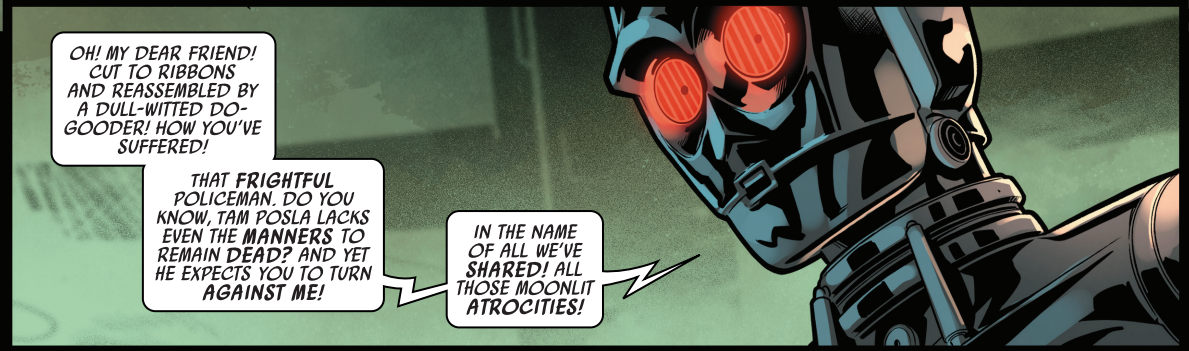
**Lucasfilm Story Group JAMES WAUGH, LELAND CHEE,
MATT MARTIN**



STAR WARS: DOCTOR APHRA No. 28, March 2019. Published Monthly except in October by MARVEL WORLDWIDE, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, LLC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 135 West 50th Street, New York, NY 10020. BULK MAIL POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. STAR WARS and related text and illustrations are trademarks and/or copyrights, in the United States and other countries, of Lucasfilm Ltd. and/or its affiliates. © & TM Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Marvel and its logos are TM Marvel Characters, Inc. \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market; Canadian Agreement #40968537. Printed in the USA. Subscription rate (U.S. dollars) for 12 issues: U.S. \$26.99; Canada \$42.99; Foreign \$42.99. POSTMASTER: SEND ALL ADDRESS CHANGES TO STAR WARS: DOCTOR APHRA, C/O MARVEL SUBSCRIPTIONS P.O. BOX 727 NEW HYDE PARK, NY 11040. TELEPHONE # (888) 511-5480. FAX # (347) 537-2649. subscriptions@marvel.com. DAN BUCKLEY, President, Marvel Entertainment; JOHN NEE, Publisher; JOE QUESADA, Chief Creative Officer; TOM BREVOORT, SVP of Publishing; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Operations, Publishing & Partnership; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Sales & Marketing, Publishing; JEFF YOUNGQUIST, VP of Production & Special Projects; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; ALEX MORALES, Director of Publishing Operations; DAN EDINGTON, Managing Editor; SUSAN CRESPI, Production Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Vit DeBellis, Custom Solutions & Integrated Advertising Manager, at vdebellis@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 888-511-5480. Manufactured between 01/04/2019 and 01/14/2019 by QUAD GRAPHICS SARATOGA, SARATOGA SPRINGS, NY, USA.



BEETEE-ONE.



OH! MY DEAR FRIEND! CUT TO RIBBONS AND REASSEMBLED BY A DULL-WITTED DO-GOODER! HOW YOU'VE SUFFERED!

THAT FRIGHTFUL POLICEMAN, DO YOU KNOW, TAM POSLA LACKS EVEN THE MANNERS TO REMAIN DEAD? AND YET HE EXPECTS YOU TO TURN AGAINST ME!

IN THE NAME OF ALL WE'VE SHARED! ALL THOSE MOONLIT ATROCITIES!



SHOW HIM HOW WRONG HE IS.



TRIPLE-ZERO! GET DOWN!

BLEEP

Milvayne City.
Underworld.

FWOOOSH

AAAAAA--

AH, BEETEE-- WHEREAS I DO APPRECIATE THE ATTEMPT TO RELY ON MY HEATPROOF CHASSIS TO KEEP ME SAFE--

--CURRENT CIRCUMSTANCES DICTATE THAT IF APHRA SHOULD PERISH, SO SHALL I. SO MIGHT I INSTEAD REQUEST THAT Y--

CLNK



AGAIN WITH THE DOWWWN!



OH DEAR.

CINK ZNK HAT

YOU... YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S AUTO-FABRICATING NEW AMMO. GIVES US A MINUTE, MAXIMUM. W-WE GOTTA FIND VULADA, TRIP!



SHE'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET TO THIS PROFESSOR GUY AND GET THESE BOMBS DISAR--

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, YOUR BRAT RAN OFF AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE. MERELY ONE MORE REMINDER, DOCTOR, THAT IN THIS WRETCHED GALAXY--



HKK! WH-WH-WHAT'S P-PULLING US B-BACKWARD?

--BETRAYAL IS THE ONLY CONSTANT.

HRR. BEHOLD, SINNERS, A TRUTH YOU HAVE BOTH FAILED TO GRASP:



IN THIS WRETCHED GALAXY, THE ONLY CONSTANT IS THE FORCE.

AAARGH!



OH, IT'S...
IT'S YOU
GUYS.

GREEEEAAAAT.

I STILL THINK
THE THERMAL
FLECHETTES WOULD'VE
BEEN BETTER
AGAINST YOUR BASIC
REANIMATED
CORPSE,
NOKK.

THAT'S WHY
YOU'RE THE
BAGMAN, WINLOSS,
AND I'M THE
HUNTER.

