

WORST AMONG EQUALS

Part V

Doctor Aphra is on the run! Implanted with a proximity bomb, she's forced to stay close to her nemesis, Triple-Zero, or they will both face an explosive death. The two must travel to the only specialist on Milvayne who can remove the bombs before the timer runs out!

It's all part of a grand experiment by Doctor Cornelius Evazan, who has watched their every move from a live feed through Triple-Zero's eyes while broadcasting it to all the residents of Milvayne. With the whole planet watching, Aphra and Triple-Zero worked together to escape many enemies and in the process, gained the favor of the viewers.

Not every viewer was rooting for the escapees. The shadowy agents of Imperial Propaganda watched as Aphra's shenanigans sowed the seeds of dissent against Imperial law. Its mysterious leader decided to nip the Rebellion in the bud — with an orbital strike.

SIMON SPURRIER
Writer

EMILIO LAISO
Art

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
Colors

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

ASHLEY WITTER
Cover Artist

ADAM HUGHES
Greatest Moments
Variant Cover Artist

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

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

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



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OH, HOW THE
MISCHIEVOUS
HAVE FALLEN.

SO YOU
SURVIVED THE *CRASH*,
EH? IT'S MORE THAN YOU
DESERVE, DEAR. YOU
KNOW, YOU'VE CAUSED
US QUITE A BIT OF
TROUBLE.

DON'T YOU
WANT PEOPLE TO
KNOW THE EMPEROR'S
PEACEFUL *DESIGN*? TO
BE *COMFORTED* BY
HIS *AUTHORITY*?

The Undercity.
Beneath Milvayne.

Doctor Aphra.
Not Comforted
By Authority.

UHHHH...

OF *COURSE*
YOU DO. AND
YOU WISH TO *SHOW*
US WHAT A GOOD
CITIZEN YOU
ARE.

SO. IN A
MOMENT WE SHALL
TEAR APART YOUR
DROID TO FIND OUT
WHO'S BEEN BROADCASTING
ALL THIS--THIS *FILTH*--
FROM ITS EYES.

Dr. Cornelius
Evazan.
Broadcasting
All This Filth.

MUUURKK?!

I *TOLD* YOU,
PONDA, I DON'T *KNOW*
WHY IT'S GONE DEAD!
SOMEBODY'S JAMMING
IT! THIS ISN'T *PART*
OF THE EXPERIMENT!

"BUT *FIRST*,
MY DEAR?"

FIRST WE
WILL SWITCH *OFF* OUR
SIGNAL DISRUPTOR,
SO YOU CAN *DENOUNCE*
DISSENT WHILE THIS TACKY
DROID BROADCASTS YOU
LIVE TO THE *WHOLE*
PLANET.

Triple-Zero.
Someone's Going
To Pay For This.

YOU WILL
ASSERT YOUR
JOY IN THE *LAW*.
AND YOU WILL SAY
THAT YOU, PERSONALLY,
ARE *GRATEFUL* FOR
THE EMPEROR'S
LOVE.

AND--
DEAR?



DO TRY
TO SMILE.
IT'S
GOOD
P.R.

**Captain Okma,
The Coalition
For Progress.
Imperial Propaganda
And Misinformation.**

Y-Y-**YOU SAID Y-YOU'D TEAR HIM APART. YOU CAN'T. WE'RE-- WE'RE LINKED BY--**



--**PROXIMITY BOMBS, YES. STANDARD ISSUE FOR PENAL TROOPS. SIMPLE ENOUGH TO DISARM--AT AN IMPERIAL HOLDING FACILITY.**



YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M OFFERING YOU, DEAR? IT'S A VERY SIMPLE CHOICE.



HELP ME GET THIS PLANET BACK ON TRACK. THE DROID DIES AND YOU LIVE.

OR--**REFUSE. AND YOU'RE BOTH COMPACTOR FEED.**



SPECIAL COMMAND OVERRIDE: **SIX-OMEGA-GREEN-TWO. INVERT POLARITY AND TRIGGER.**

WHAT'RE Y--

