

MAKE WAY
FOR THE **BARON**
ADMINISTRATOR!

HEEEYYY,
NOW!

NO
NEED TO
FIGHT!

I DID A LITTLE
SCROUNGING, AND
I'VE GOT YOUR
BONUS PAYMENTS
RIGHT HERE...

...AND
DRINKS ARE
ON ME!



LOBOT,
C'MON.

I HATE
DRINKING
ALONE.

REGRETS.
THE **STIMULANT**
REACTS NEGATIVELY
WITH MY
IMPLANTS.

LIKE PRETTY
MUCH EVERYTHING
ELSE, HUH?

I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP
FINDING A **CURE** FOR
THOSE THINGS.

THEY ARE
ESSENTIAL TO THE
PROPER RUNNING OF
THIS FACILITY.

YEAH...

...THIS JOINT
SURE TAKES IT
OUT OF US,
HUH?

YOU KNOW, I
PAID THEM OUT
OF MY **PRIVATE**
STASH.

MY JUST-IN-CASE-I-
GOTTA-RUN-AWAY
MONEY. AND THEY'RE
DRINKING IT.

AH, WHO AM I
KIDDING? I'M NEVER
LEAVING THIS
PLACE.

PEOPLE SAY
IT'S JUST ANOTHER
GAS MINING
STATION.

BUT IT'S A
BEAUTIFUL THING
WE'VE GOT HERE.

EVEN IF
NO ONE **ELSE**
APPRECIATES
IT...

...I'M
NOT GONNA
LET IT DIE.

ALERT.

THE **NEXT**
PAYROLL IS
DUE IN 36
HOURS.

WHAT?!

--AND THE THIRD DEVELOPMENT
LOAN COMES DUE IN EIGHTEEN
HOURS. ACCOUNTS ARE INSUFFICIENT
TO COVER ANY OF THESE
OBLIGATIONS. DEFAULT WILL RESULT
IN REPOSSESSION AND--

ALL RIGHT,
I GOT IT.
IT'S GONNA
BE FINE.

BONDEENI!
YOU'RE LATE! HAD
ME A LITTLE
WORRIED,
THERE!

NNF.

IT'S ALL GOOD!
YOU'RE HERE! I'M
HERE! LET'S FINISH
THIS THING!

ALL RIGHT,
YOU'VE GOT
MY TRANSFER
CODE...

...THAT'LL
BE 10,000
CREDITS.

I CAN
GIVE YOU
TWO.

COME
ON, BON.

I'M A NICE
GUY, BUT I'M
NOT A FOOL.

LET'S JUST
DO THIS THE WAY
WE AGREED AND
NOBODY GETS
VAPORIZED.

MAYBE I
SHOULD CALL MY
COUSIN.

HE WORKS
FOR THE EMPIRE,
YOU KNOW.

AUDIT
DIVISION.

REALLY.

MAYBE I'LL
CALL MY COUSIN.
HE WORKS FOR THE
SHANKSHAM
GANG.

HE'S ALWAYS
LOOKING FOR A
FULL FREIGHTER
TO PLUNDER.

YOU
KNOW...

...I THINK
I MIGHT HAVE A
FEW MORE CREDITS
AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE...



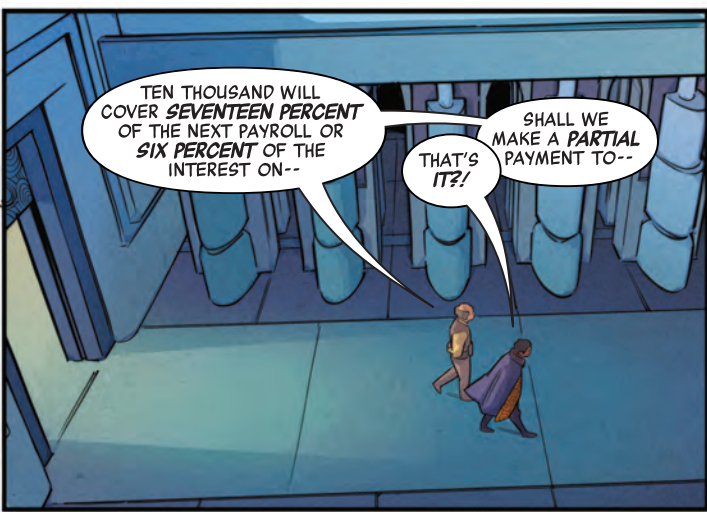
I WAS UNWARE YOU *HAD* A COUSIN.

YEAH, WELL, SO WAS I UNTIL JUST A *MINUTE* AGO.

BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

ALL RIGHT, WE'VE GOT THE FULL 10,000.

YOU CAN CLEAR BONDEENI FOR TAKEOFF.



TEN THOUSAND WILL COVER *SEVENTEEN PERCENT* OF THE NEXT PAYROLL OR *SIX PERCENT* OF THE INTEREST ON--

THAT'S IT?!

SHALL WE MAKE A *PARTIAL* PAYMENT TO--



NO. I'M TIRED OF ALL THIS *SCROUNGING*.

WE'RE GONNA DO SOMETHING *BIG*.

BREAK THIS STREAK OF *BAD LUCK* ONCE AND FOR ALL.



LUCK, GOOD OR BAD, HAS NO *SCIENTIFIC BASIS*.

ALL RIGHT, FINE...

 **Burnin Konn.**
Outer Rim.

"...THEN I'LL SHOW YOU *SKILL*."

