

MARVEL

001

**ACKER
BLACKER
WALKER
DEERING
TARTAGLIA**

**BONUS
DIGITAL
CONTENT**

see inside for details

STAR WARS™

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The galaxy is in turmoil. After decades of rule, the capital system of the Republic has been destroyed by forces of the First Order. Only a small Resistance remains fighting against their takeover.

However, not everyone is worried about who controls the government. In the casinos of pleasure city CANTO BIGHT, the rich indulge in games, ignoring the political drama sweeping the galaxy.

For those whose fortunes are safe regardless of "good" or "evil", there is power to be had. And those seeking such power will always be exploited by those least expected....

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CANTO BIGHT.

EVEN FROM SPACE,
YOU CAN PROBABLY
TELL IT'S THE PLACE
TO BE.

ANYTHING ANYONE COULD
EVER THINK OF WANTING IS
ON OFFER HERE.

IF YOU
HAVE THE
MONEY.

IT DOESN'T
EVEN HAVE TO BE
YOUR MONEY.

AFTER ALL, MONEY ISN'T ANYONE'S FOR LONG, IS IT?



HIT ME.

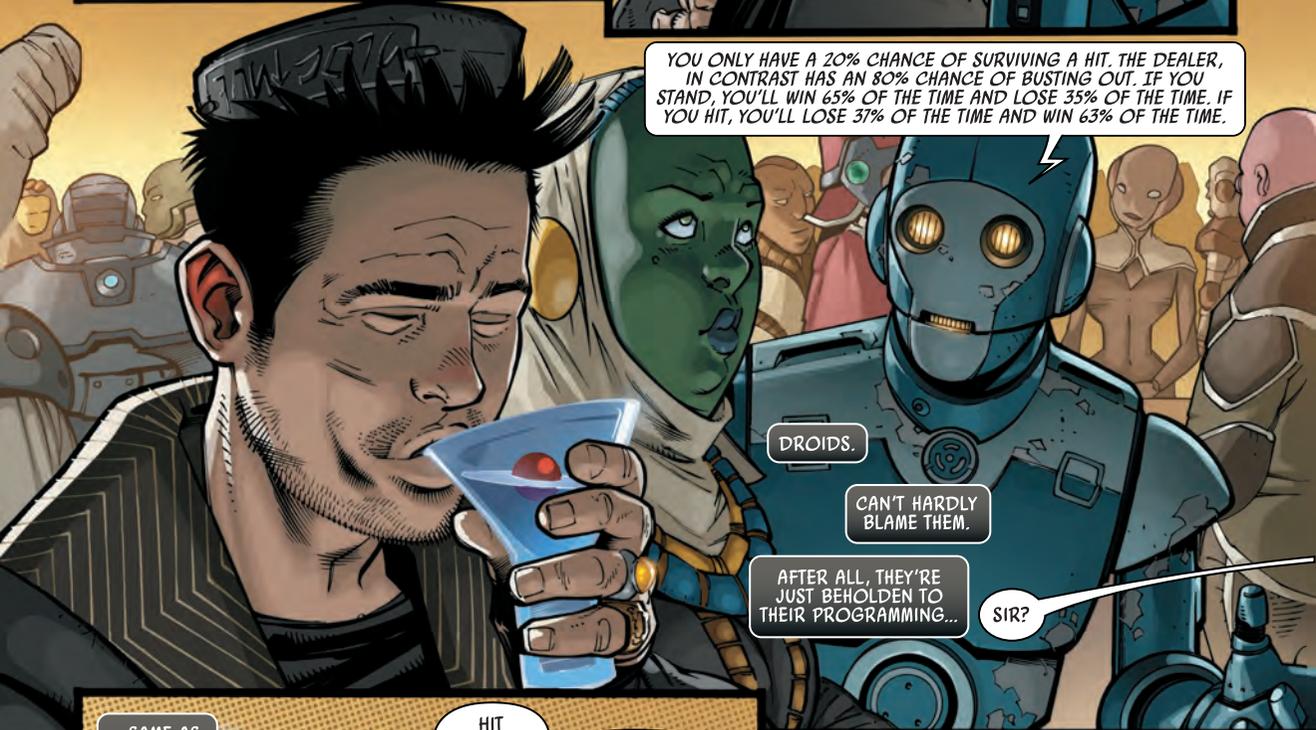
AND WHAT DO I WANT? SIMPLE PLEASURES. I JUST WANT TO THROW AWAY ALL OF THIS MONEY IN PEACE.



SIR. THE DEALER WILL STAND; I SUGGEST YOU DO, TOO.

IF I WANT TO KNOW A B-B-B-BOOK'S OPINION, I'LL READ ONE.

YOU ONLY HAVE A 20% CHANCE OF SURVIVING A HIT. THE DEALER, IN CONTRAST HAS AN 80% CHANCE OF BUSTING OUT. IF YOU STAND, YOU'LL WIN 65% OF THE TIME AND LOSE 35% OF THE TIME. IF YOU HIT, YOU'LL LOSE 37% OF THE TIME AND WIN 63% OF THE TIME.



DROIDS.

CAN'T HARDLY BLAME THEM.

AFTER ALL, THEY'RE JUST BEHOLDEN TO THEIR PROGRAMMING...

SIR?



...SAME AS EVERYBODY ELSE.

HIT OR STAND, SIR?

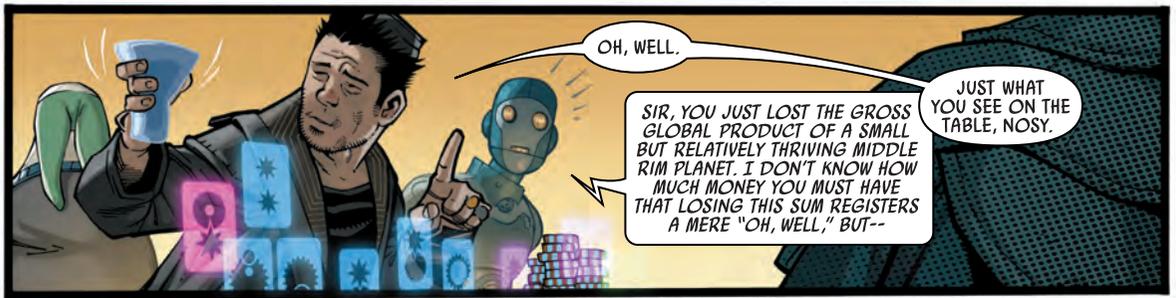
THE DROID IS RIGHT. THE BOOK SAYS STAND, BUT IT'S YOUR CALL.

EVERYBODY BUT ME, IT TURNS OUT.



I'M A CODEBREAKER. I DON'T FOLLOW PROGRAMS, I MESS WITH 'EM.

HIT ME, MY M-M-MAN.



OH, WELL.

SIR, YOU JUST LOST THE GROSS GLOBAL PRODUCT OF A SMALL BUT RELATIVELY THRIVING MIDDLE RIM PLANET. I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MONEY YOU MUST HAVE THAT LOSING THIS SUM REGISTERS A MERE "OH, WELL," BUT--

JUST WHAT YOU SEE ON THE TABLE, NOSY.



I ASSURE YOU I WASN'T ASK-- DID YOU JUST GIVE A THIRD TO THE WAITRESS?!

NOTHING WORSE THAN A LOUSY TIPPER.

BUT SIR!

EASY NOW, YA DANDY CALCULATOR, YOU'LL BUST A CIRCUIT.



THIS IS FOR YOU. BUY YOURSELF SOMETHING...

SOMETHING...?!

YEAH, EXACTLY. BUY YOURSELF SOMETHING.

SIR! YOU'VE ONLY LEFT YOURSELF ONE CHIP!



NOW HERE I THOUGHT I WAS BEING CLEVER, BUT YOU ARE A CALCULATOR, AREN'T YOU? ON YOUR MOTHER'S SIDE, MAYBE, OR--

YOU!

POL IPOL AND OOSHA CHOI. HONEST COPS, WHICH MAKES THEM THE BIGGEST SUCKERS IN THE WHOLE PLACE.



NOW HEY, D-D-D-DETECTIVES. THEY DON'T LET THAT AFTERSHAVE INTO THE NICE CASINOS. LEAST THEY SHOULDN'T. D-D-D-DISTURBS THE GUESTS.

OH, BUT KITTEN, WE ARE THE GUESTS. WE'RE JUST HERE TO PLAY SOME HOLO-CARDS.

MOVE IT, DROID. YOU'RE IN MY SEAT.

SIR, SURELY YOU'RE AWARE OF THE CUSTOM AT A--



TAKE THE HINT, DROID. DRIFT.



DIPLOMACY WOULD BE WASTED ON THEIR SORT.



OKAY, DEALER LADY. BREAK'S OVER. HERE'S MY ANTE.

YOU CAME ALL THE WAY UPTOWN TO BET THE MINIMUM?

THAT'S RIGHT. LET'S GO, DEALER, AND THE ONLY WORDS YOU CAN HEAR FROM US AS WE TALK TO OUR FRIEND ARE "HIT" AND "STAY." THAT'S TO KEEP US FROM DOING THOSE TWO THINGS, WHICH BELIEVE ME, YOU DON'T WANT US TO.



GOOD LUCK, HIGH ROLLERS.



GOOD LUCK IS WHAT WE ARE HERE FOR, KITTY CAT. THERE ARE TWO OPEN CASES WITH WHICH WE'RE HAVING ONLY BAD.

FLESTIC CRUPP, A RODIAN ARMS DEALER... NO, THAT'S TOO KIND. **DEATH MERCHANT** IS WHAT HE IS. HE HAD HIS SELF-STATS AND CODE-CARDS STOLEN WHILST AVAILING HIMSELF OF ZORD'S SPA AND BATHHOUSE.

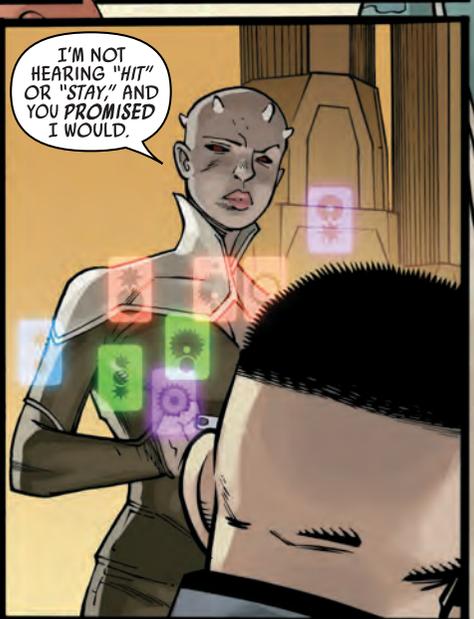


SUPPOSED TO BE A GOOD SPA-GARDEN OVER THERE.

SINCE WHEN DO YOU CARE ABOUT SOLVING CRIMES AGAINST D-D-D-DEATH MERCHANTS? IS HE SOMEBODY'S BROTHER OR SOMETHING?



I'LL TELL YOU WHY WE CARE, SMART GUY. THE--
AHEM.



I'M NOT HEARING "HIT" OR "STAY," AND YOU PROMISED I WOULD.



HIT.

YOU DON'T WANT TO HIT.

HIT ME.



SEE? YOU B-B-B-BUSTED. I'LL STAY.

ME, TOO. STAY.

YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY, YOU'VE GOT A TWILIGHT IN YOUR HAND. HIT HIM.

I STAY.



DEALER HAS TO HIT AND... HIT AGAIN... AND ECLIPSE. EQUINOX WINS. TWILIGHT LOSES.



AGAIN.

SURE.

AND WHY WE CARE IS THERE WAS ANOTHER STATS-AND-CARDS THEFT. NOT A DEATH-DEALER, THIS VICTIM. A LIFE-GIVER. A SAINT.

"SHE BROUGHT WATER TO DESERT PLANETS IN NEED. WON A TRIP TO CANTO IN ONE OF THESE CONTESTS. HEY, SOMETIMES GOOD THINGS HAPPEN TO GOOD PEOPLE."



"BUT WE'RE HERE BECAUSE BAD THINGS ALSO HAPPEN TO THEM."