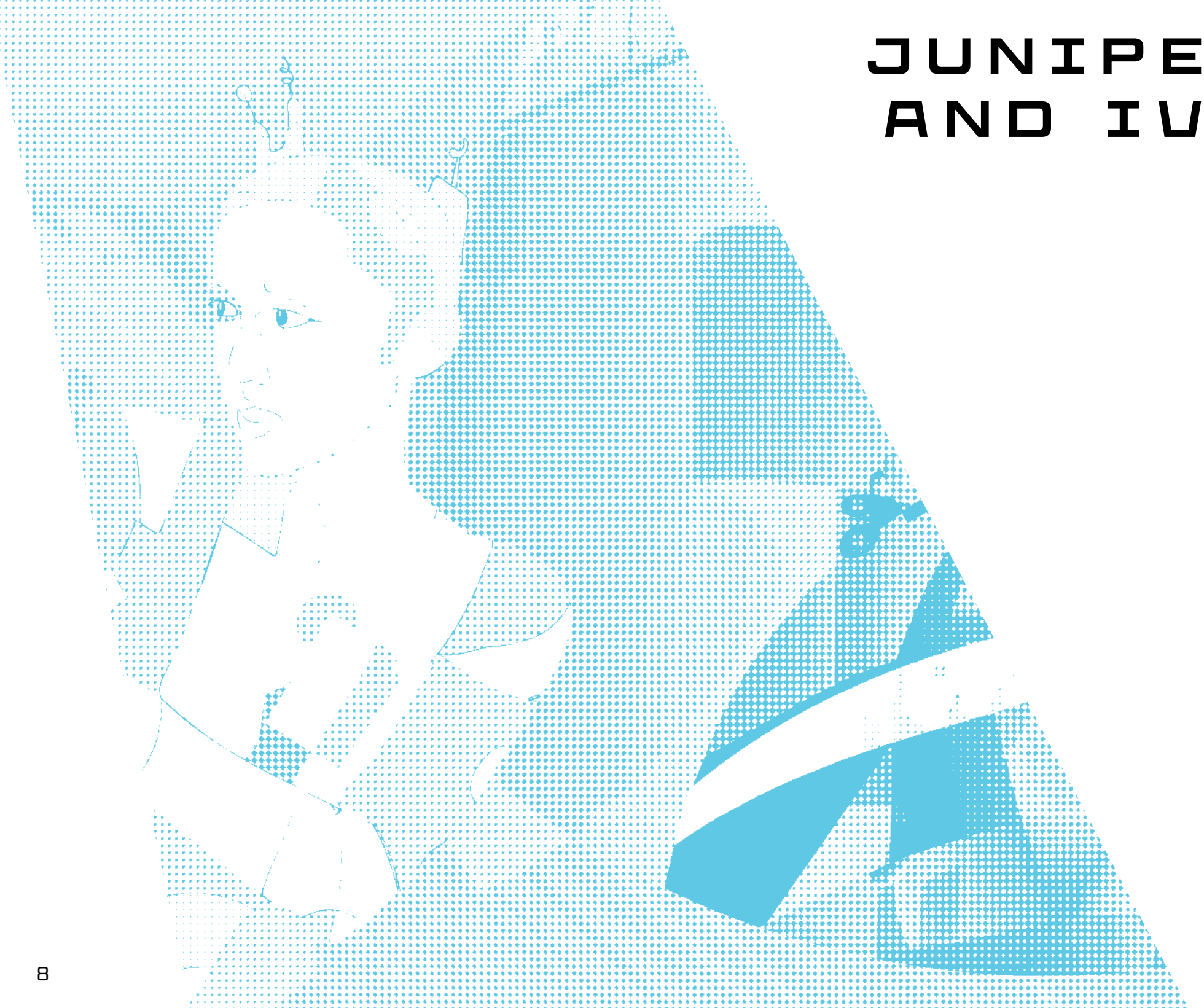
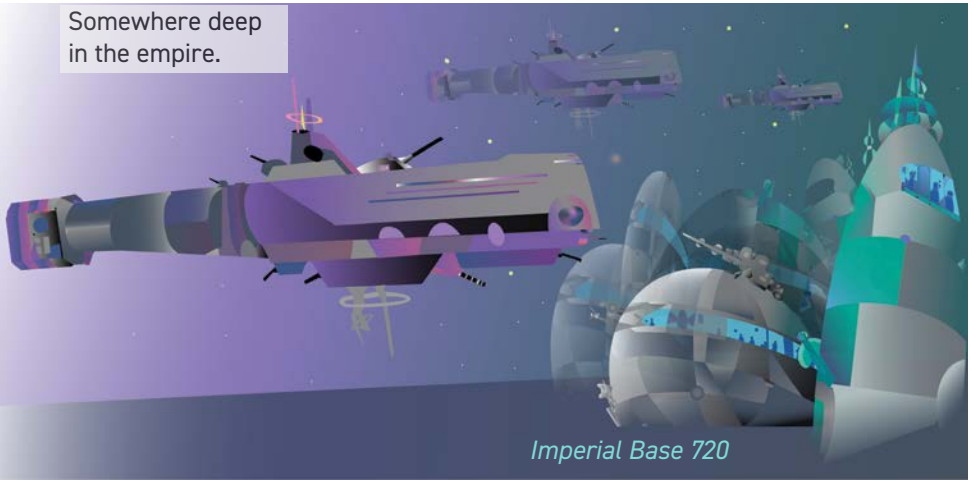
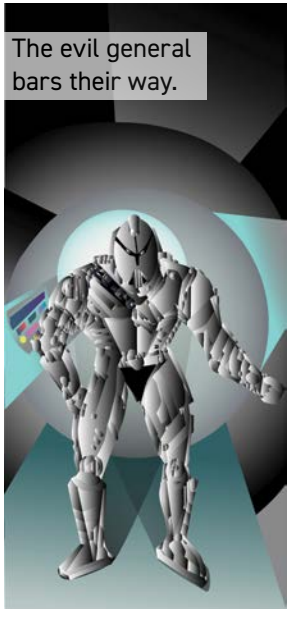
JUNIPER AND IVY




Somewhere deep in the empire.
Imperial Base 720


Setting the charges.

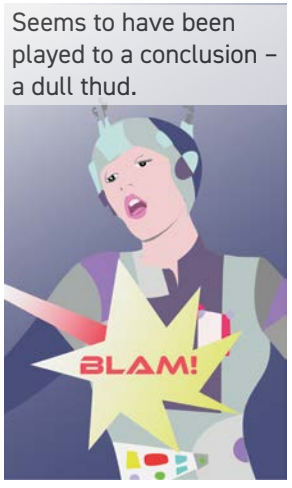

They start to make their clever escape at last.


The evil general bars their way.

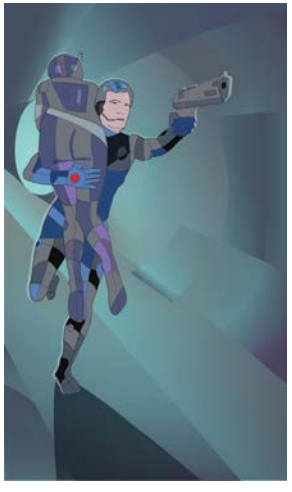

Well, here we go again!
Who invited these guys to the party?

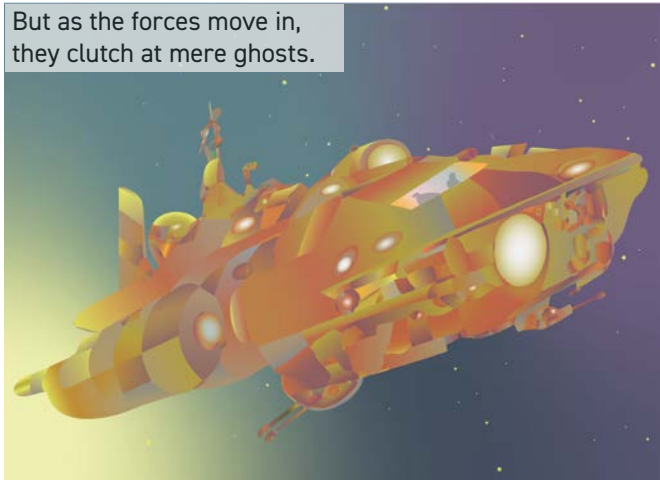

A fierce fight ensues, the old rivalry, the galactic game of cat and mouse.

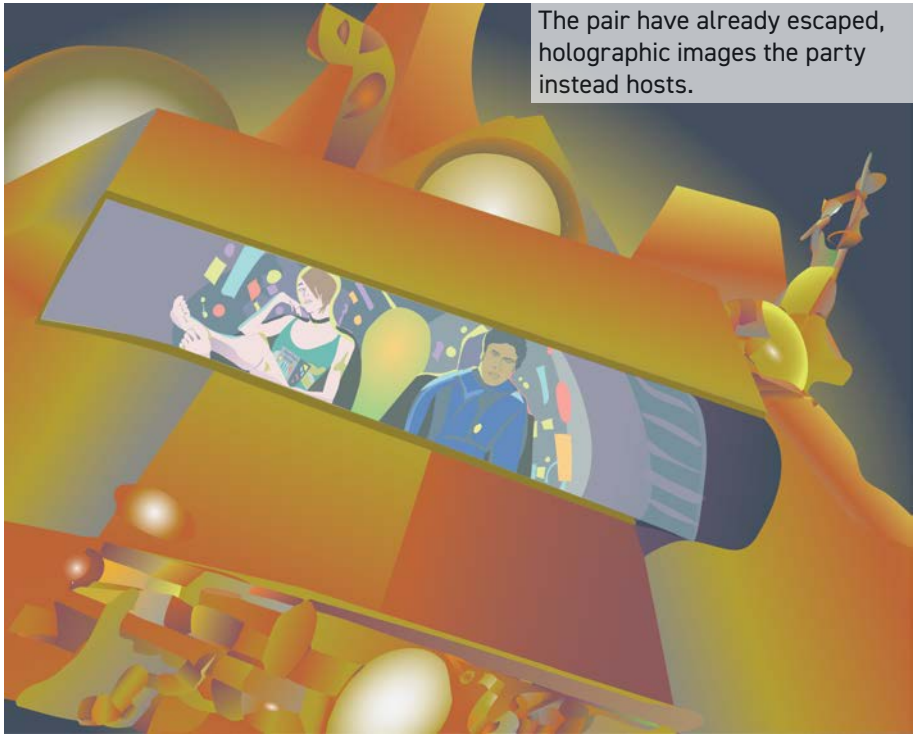

Spinning through celestial wonders or writhing in the mud.


Seems to have been played to a conclusion – a dull thud.
BLAM!


The soldiers surround high on the scent of blood.

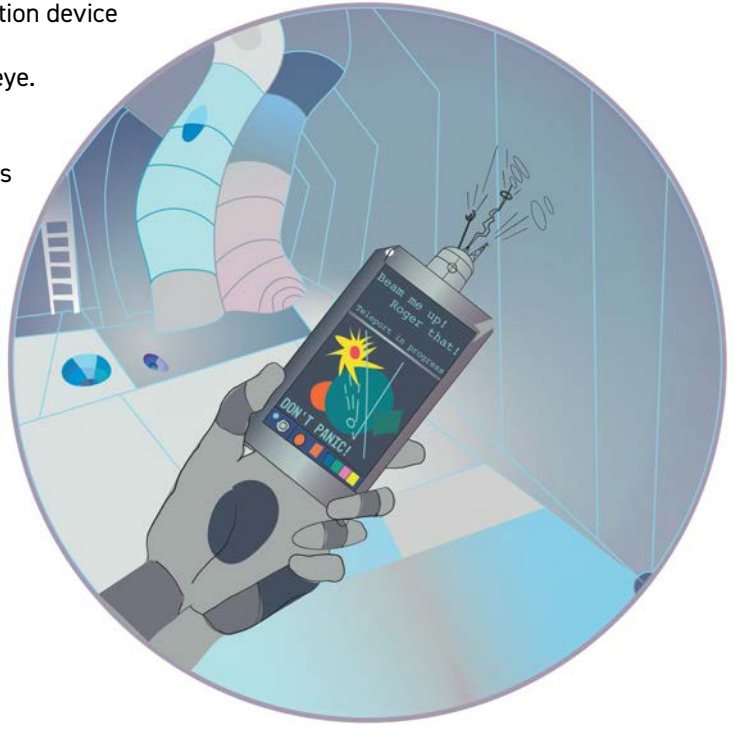


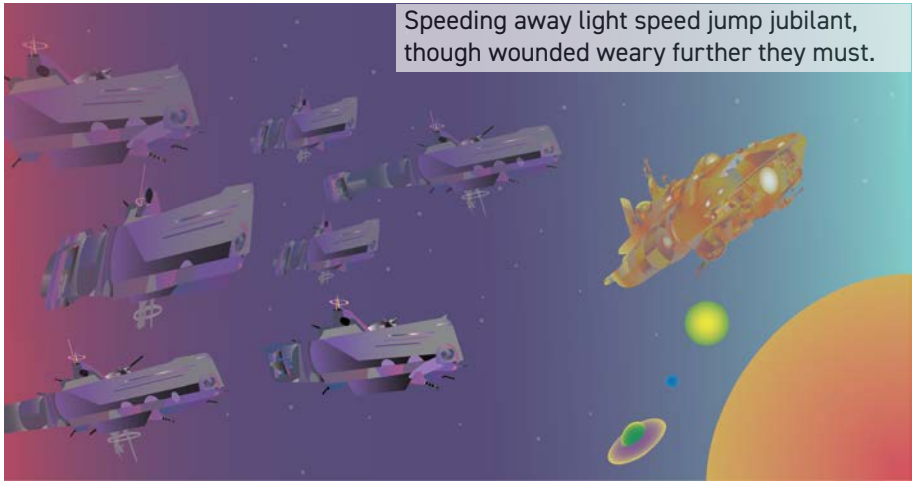

But as the forces move in, they clutch at mere ghosts.



A tiny teleportation device freed them in the blink of an eye.

No camera or watching guards were quick enough to spy.






Mythical heroes
wild and bold.

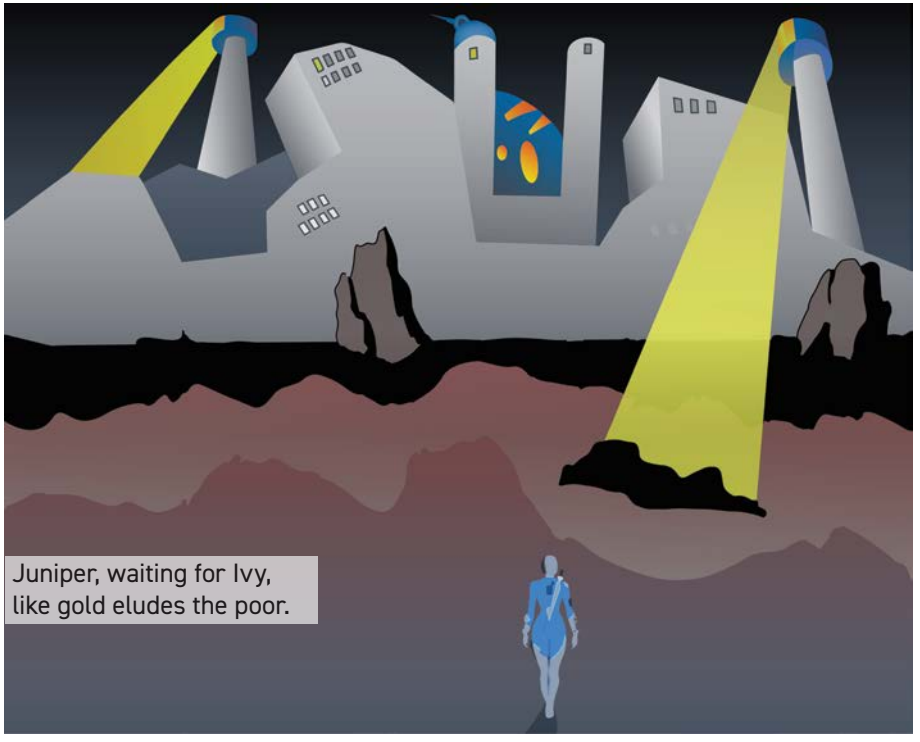

Figures of many tales
oft repeated and told.
WANTED!
ENEMIES OF THE EMPIRE!


Creatures not destined
to ever grow old.
Juniper & Ivy

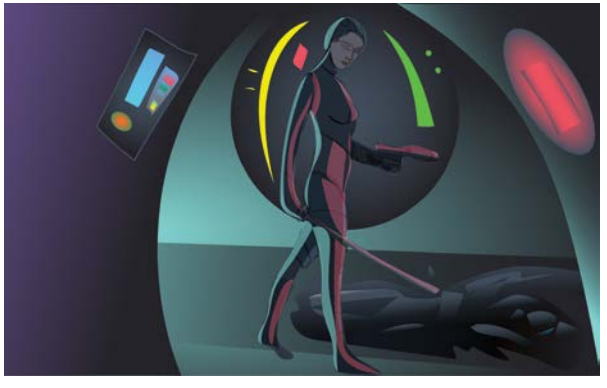

In a tight spot,
locked up once more.


I know this prison,
this was once my
home world long ago
before the empire.


The regent Hal Factus doesn't
believe in locking a prisoner in a
dark dungeon. Instead he thinks
it far crueler, that the prisoner
be able to see their freedom
just beyond the bars; feel their
imprisonment every minute.

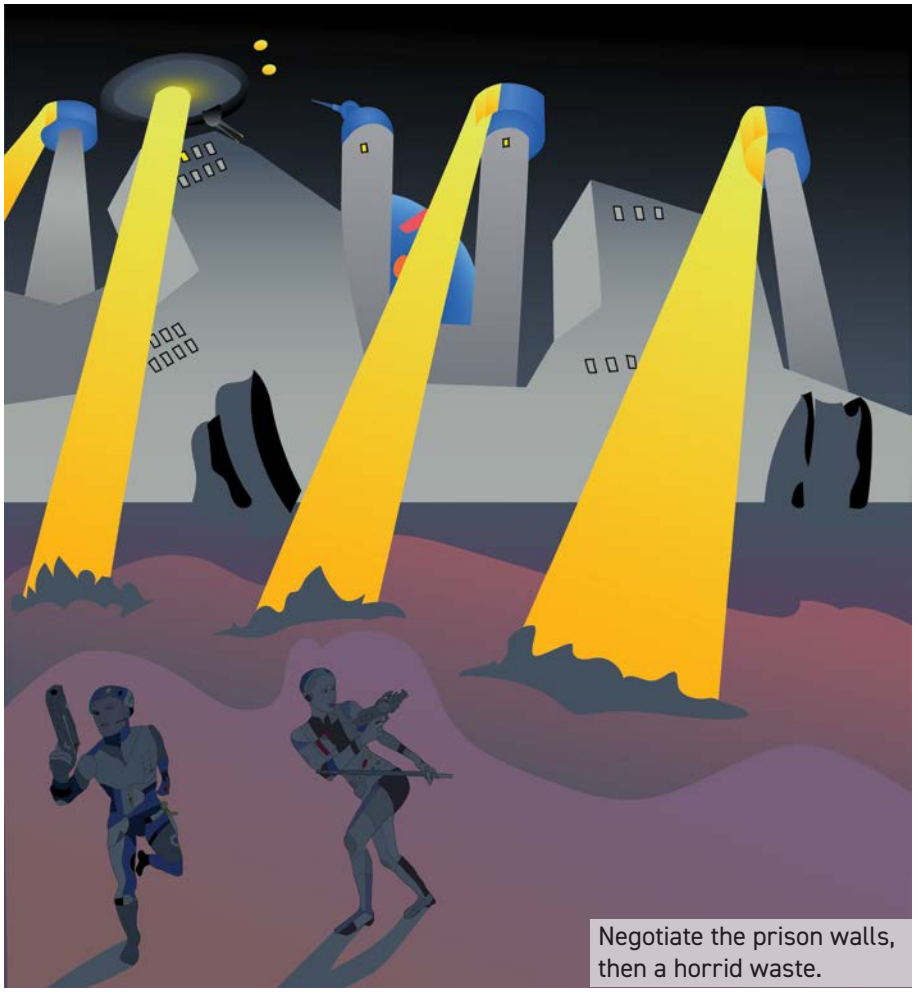

Juniper, waiting for Ivy,
like gold eludes the poor.

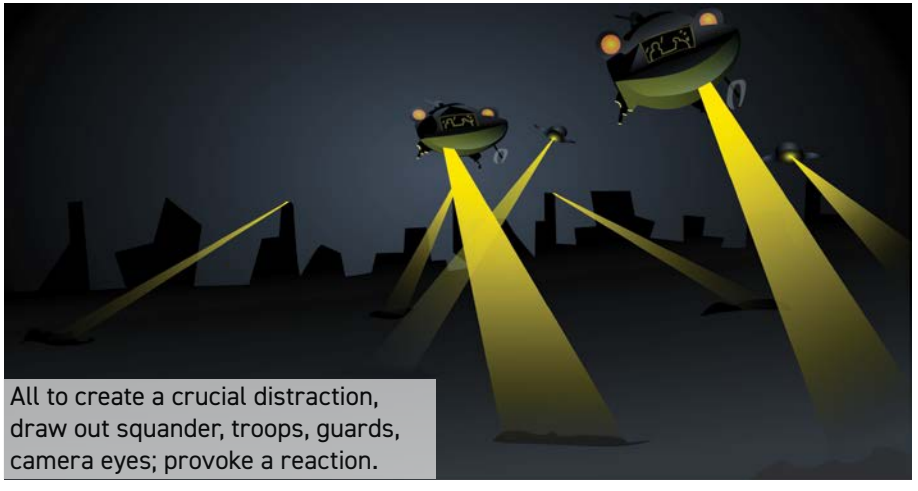

A nimble assassin,
lethal as lovely.



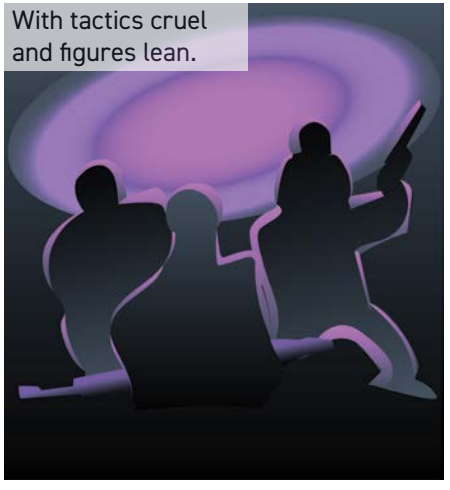

Cutting her way
to her lover's
locked door.


He feels suddenly colossal.
Alarms ring out.
She is near for sure.

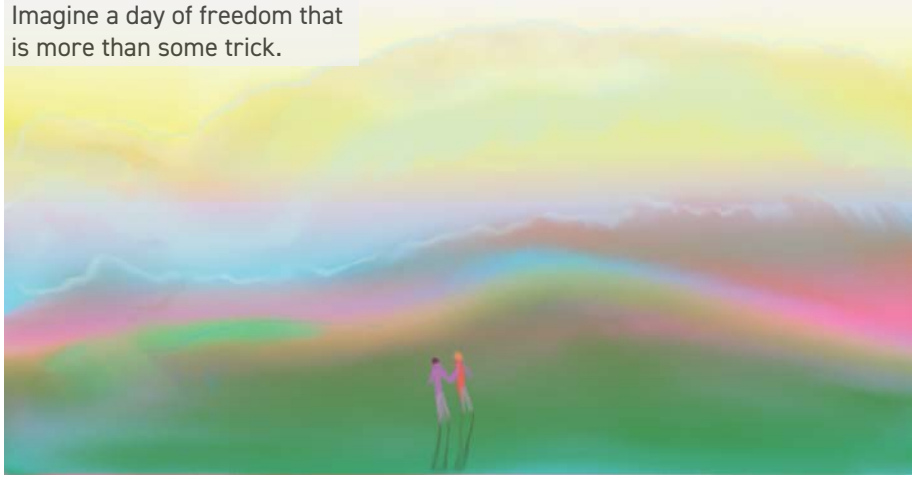

Negotiate the prison walls,
then a horrid waste.


All to create a crucial distraction,
draw out squander, troops, guards,
camera eyes; provoke a reaction.


The team of
spies and
commandos
were never
seen.


With tactics cruel
and figures lean.


Slowly bring down the emperor
brick by brick. A knife in the
dark that does stick.


Imagine a day of freedom that
is more than some trick.