



Tyrant's Test

By Michael P. Kube-McDowell

Download now

Read Online ➔

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell

In the wake of a shattered alliance, the New Republic fights a relentless new enemy in an all-new adventure in the bestselling *Star Wars* saga...

Faced with an alarming image of Han as a battered hostage of the Yevetha, Chewbacca takes on an urgent mission. Meanwhile, Leia calls upon the Senate to take a stand and eliminate the Yevetha threat--even at the cost of Han's life. As a former Imperial governor takes his battle to the runaway Qella spaceship, Luke's continuing search for his mother brings him dangerously close to Nil Spaar's deadly forces. And as the Yevetha close in on the forces of the New Republic, Luke takes a desperate gamble with an invisible weapon...

↓ [Download Tyrant's Test ...pdf](#)

📖 [Read Online Tyrant's Test ...pdf](#)

Tyrant's Test

By Michael P. Kube-McDowell

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell

In the wake of a shattered alliance, the New Republic fights a relentless new enemy in an all-new adventure in the bestselling *Star Wars* saga...

Faced with an alarming image of Han as a battered hostage of the Yevetha, Chewbacca takes on an urgent mission. Meanwhile, Leia calls upon the Senate to take a stand and eliminate the Yevetha threat--even at the cost of Han's life. As a former Imperial governor takes his battle to the runaway Qella spaceship, Luke's continuing search for his mother brings him dangerously close to Nil Spaar's deadly forces. And as the Yevetha close in on the forces of the New Republic, Luke takes a desperate gamble with an invisible weapon...

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #270211 in Books
- Brand: Star Wars Novels Bantam Books
- Published on: 1997-01-01
- Released on: 1996-12-01
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 6.90" h x .90" w x 4.20" l,
- Binding: Mass Market Paperback
- 366 pages

 [Download Tyrant's Test ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Tyrant's Test ...pdf](#)

Editorial Review

Review

The New Republic faces a terrifying threat from the darkest depths of the Empire.

From the Inside Flap

In the wake of a shattered alliance, the New Republic fights a relentless new enemy in an all-new adventure in the bestselling "Star Wars" saga...

Faced with an alarming image of Han as a battered hostage of the Yevetha, Chewbacca takes on an urgent mission. Meanwhile, Leia calls upon the Senate to take a stand and eliminate the Yevetha threat--even at the cost of Han's life. As a former Imperial governor takes his battle to the runaway Qella spaceship, Luke's continuing search for his mother brings him dangerously close to Nil Spaar's deadly forces. And as the Yevetha close in on the forces of the New Republic, Luke takes a desperate gamble with an invisible weapon...

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

Three levels down from Rwookrrorro and eighteen kilometers northeast along the Rryatt Trail, the Well of the Dead appeared as a solid green wall ahead of Chewbacca and his son Lumpawarrump.

This deep in the *wroshyr* jungle of Kashyyyk, the tangled web of trunks and branches was ordinarily almost barren. So little light penetrated the dense canopies overhead that any leaves that sprouted quickly withered. Only the gray bridal-veil sucker and the paddle-leafed *mock shyr*, both parasites, and the ubiquitous *kshyy* vines decorated the runs and paths.

But neither the bridal-veil nor the *mock shyr* was abundant enough to block those runs and force the Wookiees to the underside of the web of branches. They--and the creatures that made their homes at that level--could move freely over the top of the tangled maze. Despite the dim light, sightlines of up to five hundred meters were the norm, with the trunks of the *wroshyr* trees themselves providing the only cover.

It was the Shadow Forest, the realm of the nimble *rkkrrkkrl*, or trap-spinner, and the slow-moving *rrosh*, which helped keep the paths clear by grazing on bridal-veil.

The most numerous inhabitants were the tiny barb-tongued needlebugs, whose sucking proboscis could pierce the tough *wroshyr* bark and draw on the juices within.

The most dangerous inhabitants were the elusive *kkekhr*, the five-limbed Shadow Keepers, which preferred to roam the underside and even more strongly preferred the taste of meat. The Shadow Keepers would not attack an adult Wookiee, but long history, now mostly forgotten, had made the *kkekhr* the personification of the skulking unseen enemy, and it was the rare Wookiee who would not reach for his weapon on seeing one.

All this and more Chewbacca had shown and explained to his son as they journeyed down from the hunting ground of the Twilight Gardens, a level above. The whole time, memories had swirled around him on the stagnant air. Some were memories of his own journey of ascendance in the company of *his* father, Auitchitcuk, of the tests that had earned him the right to wear his baldric, to carry a weapon in city, to choose and confirm his name.

Two hundred years, and the forest is still the same--only I am the father now, not the son....

Chewbacca also vividly remembered the foolish expedition he and Salporin had made to the Shadow Forest in advance of their coming-of-age. Unarmed but for a single *ryyyk* blade Salporin had pilfered from his eldest brother, Chewbacca and his friend had left the nursery ring and descended into realms forbidden to the children they still were.

They had thought to prepare themselves for the unknown, but managed only to scare themselves with it. Their courage had faded with the failing light, and by the time they reached Shadow Forest, all it took was a skittish trap-spinner to send them fleeing back to the safety of the familiar.

And what we thought we saw filled our nightmares until our tests of ascension finally came Poor Salporin! I only had to wait six days.

If Attitchituk knew--then or later--what they had done, he had never let on.

Chewbacca looked at his son appraisingly. He doubted that there were any secret journeys concealed behind those nervous eyes. Years ago, a very young Lumpawarrump had gone alone into the forest near Rwookrrorro in search of *wasaka* berries and gotten himself lost--a misadventure that had grown much in the retelling, until it became a family fable populated by every monster of the dark depths of both jungle and imagination. But the scare had been real even if the danger had not, and since then his son had been content to stay close to the nursery ring and the home tree.

And Mallatobuck and Attitchituk had been content to allow it, to let him be different. Neither, it seemed, had pushed him to take part in the toughening--the unstructured rough-and-tumble play of the nursery ring, where young Wookiees learned their fearlessly headlong fighting style. When Chewbacca had greeted his son with a fierce growling rush, Lumpawarrump had turned from it, yielding as though he were already wounded.

It had been a difficult moment for everyone. But in the aftermath, Chewbacca realized that he was seeing part of the price his son had paid for his absence.

In honoring a life debt to Han Solo, Chewbacca had left his son to be raised by mother and grandfather. He could not fault their love or their care, but something had been missing--something to spark the *rrakkor*, the defiant fire, the eager strength that was a Wookiee's heart. Lumpawarrump did not even have a friend like Salporin to test himself against in daily clinches and slap-fights.

The calendar said that it was time. Lumpawarrump had sprung up to adult height. But he had only begun to fill out that tall frame, and it was clear that he did not yet feel the power of his size. It was also not difficult to see that Lumpawarrump was in awe of his famous father, and paralyzingly anxious for his approval. Beyond that, Chewbacca was still trying to take his measure.

His son had talent in his hands. Though he had dragged out the task through nine days, Lumpawarrump had done a skillful job constructing his bowcaster--its weaknesses were the kind that only experience would teach him to correct. And he had shown a steady hand in downing a *kroyies* with it, the first of the hunting tests.

But the second test, trapping and killing a big-eyed scuttle grazer on level three, had taken even longer and not gone as well. And the test waiting ahead, inside the Well of the Dead, promised to ask more of Lumpy

than he was ready to face.

[Explain to me what we see,] he said to his son.

[It is a wound in the forest, where something fell from the sky long ago. It is the bottom of the great pit of Anarrad, which we see from the high lookouts of Rwookrrorro--]

[Why did Kashyyyk not heal the wound?]

[I do not know, Father.]

[Because she needed a home for the katam. The light falls to the depths and calls forth the young vitality of the *wroshyr*. The green leaves shelter the daubirds and sustain the sprites and mallakins. The daubirds invite the netcasters, and the mallakins call the grove harriers. And the katarn, the old prince of the forest, comes to the kast.]

[If Kashyyyk has given the katarn this place, why must we hunt them?]

[It is our pact with them, from long ago.]

[I do not understand.]

[Once they hunted us, and the richness of the high forest was theirs for a thousand generations. But their hunting did not destroy us. Nothing of this world is to be squandered, my son. The katarn gave the Wookiee its strength and courage, and allowed the Wookiee to find the *rrakktorr*. Now we hunt them to repay the gift. Someday it will be their turn again.]

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Katie Martinez:

The event that you get from Tyrant's Test may be the more deep you rooting the information that hide inside words the more you get enthusiastic about reading it. It doesn't mean that this book is hard to recognise but Tyrant's Test giving you joy feeling of reading. The article writer conveys their point in a number of way that can be understood by simply anyone who read it because the author of this book is well-known enough. This specific book also makes your vocabulary increase well. It is therefore easy to understand then can go to you, both in printed or e-book style are available. We suggest you for having this specific Tyrant's Test instantly.

Madeline Wayt:

Playing with family inside a park, coming to see the sea world or hanging out with friends is thing that usually you could have done when you have spare time, after that why you don't try matter that really opposite from that. A single activity that make you not experience tired but still relaxing, trilling like on roller coaster you are ride on and with addition of knowledge. Even you love Tyrant's Test, you may enjoy both. It is great combination right, you still desire to miss it? What kind of hang-out type is it? Oh can occur its mind hangout guys. What? Still don't obtain it, oh come on its known as reading friends.

Ron Taylor:

Tyrant's Test can be one of your basic books that are good idea. All of us recommend that straight away because this reserve has good vocabulary that can increase your knowledge in vocabulary, easy to understand, bit entertaining however delivering the information. The article author giving his/her effort to get every word into satisfaction arrangement in writing Tyrant's Test however doesn't forget the main stage, giving the reader the hottest in addition to based confirm resource info that maybe you can be one among it. This great information can easily drawn you into brand new stage of crucial pondering.

Bernard Taylor:

Beside this particular Tyrant's Test in your phone, it can give you a way to get more close to the new knowledge or info. The information and the knowledge you are going to got here is fresh from the oven so don't end up being worry if you feel like an outdated people live in narrow commune. It is good thing to have Tyrant's Test because this book offers to you readable information. Do you occasionally have book but you rarely get what it's facts concerning. Oh come on, that will not end up to happen if you have this with your hand. The Enjoyable agreement here cannot be questionable, such as treasuring beautiful island. Use you still want to miss it? Find this book and read it from now!

Download and Read Online Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell #LVNFBRZ5WAC

Read Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell for online ebook

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell books to read online.

Online Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell ebook PDF download

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell Doc

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell Mobipocket

Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell EPub

LVNFBRZ5WAC: Tyrant's Test By Michael P. Kube-McDowell