

星球大战第二部第七章(3) PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/502/2021_2022__E6_98_9F_E7_90_83_E5_A4_A7_E6_c90_502920.htm "Get up here!" Like a shot, he lurched out of the hold and raced back to the cockpit with Chewbacca. They were stunned by what they saw through the windows. "Asteroids!" Enormous chunks of flying rock hurtled through space as far as they could see. As if those damn Imperial pursuit ships weren't trouble enough! Han instantly returned to his pilot's seat, once more taking over the Falcon's controls. His copilot settled himself back into his own seat just as a particularly large asteroid sped by the prow of the ship. Han felt he had to stay as calm as possible. otherwise they might not last more than a few moments. "Chewie," he ordered, "set two-seven-one." Leia gasped. She knew what Han's order meant and was stunned by so reckless a plan. "You're not thinking of heading into the asteroid field?" she asked, hoping she had misunderstood his command. "Don't worry, they won't follow us through this!" he shouted with glee. "If I might remind you, sir," Threepio offered, trying to be a rational influence, "the probability of successfully navigating through an asteroid field is approximately two thousand four hundred and sixty-seven to one." No one seemed to hear him. Princess Leia scowled. "You don't have to do this to impress me," she said, as the Falcon was pummeled hard by another asteroid. Han was enjoying himself enormously and chose to ignore her insinuations. "Hang on, sweetheart," he laughed, grasping the controls more tightly. "We're

gonna do some flyin ' ." 100Test 下载频道开通，各类考试题目
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