

星球大战第二部第七章(7) PDF转换可能丢失图片或格式，建议阅读原文

https://www.100test.com/kao_ti2020/645/2021_2022__E6_98_9F_E7_90_83_E5_A4_A7_E6_c90_645030.htm Slowing his hip, Han coursed into the cave entrance and through a large tunnel, which he hoped would make the ideal hiding place. He took a deep breath as his ship was promptly devoured by the caves shadows. A tiny X-wing was approaching the atmosphere of the Dagobah planet. As he neared the planet, Luke Skywalker was able to glimpse a portion of its curved surface through a heavy cover of thick clouds. The planet was uncharted and virtually unknown. Somehow Luke had made his way there, though he wasnt certain whether it was his hand along that had guided his ship into this unexplored sector of space. Artoo-Detoo, riding in the back of Lukes X-wing, scanned the passing stars, then addressed his remarks to Luke via the computer scope. Luke read the viewscreen interpreter. "Yes, thats Dagobah, Artoo," he answered the little robot, then glanced out the cockpit window as the fighter ship began to descend toward the planets surface. "Looks a little grim, doesnt it?" Artoo beeped, attempting for one last time to get his master back on a more sensible course. "No," Luke replied, "I dont want to change my mind about this." He checked the ships monitors and began to feel a bit nervous. "Im not picking up any cities or technology. Massive life-form readings, though. Theres something alive down there." Artoo was worried, too, and that was translated as an apprehensive inquiry. "Yes, Im sure its perfectly safe for droids. Will you take it easy?" Luke was beginning to get annoyed. "Well just

have to see what happens." He heard a pathetic electronic whimper from the rear of the cockpit. "Dont worry!" the X-wing sailed through the twilight halo separating pitch black space from the planets surface. Luke took a deep breath, then plunged his craft into the white blanket of mists. He couldnt see a thing. His vision was entirely obstructed by the dense whiteness pressing against the canopy windows of his ship. His only choice was to control his X-wing solely by instruments. But the scopes werent registering anything, even as Luke flew ever nearer to the planet. Desperately, he worked his controls, no longer able to discern even so much as his altitude. When an alarm began to buzz, Artoo joined its clarion call with his own frantic series of whistles and beeps. 100Test 下载频道 开通，各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 www.100test.com