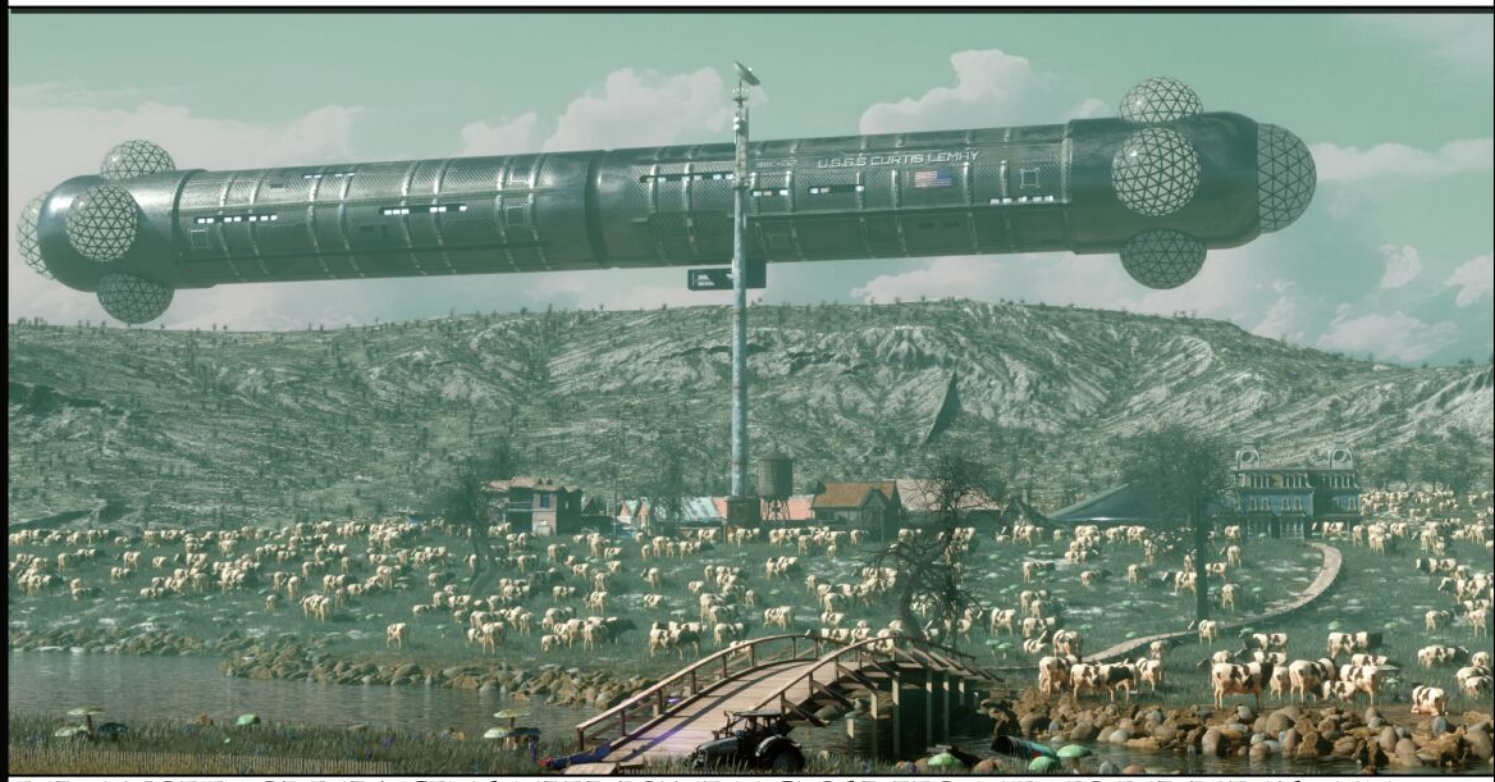
IT HAD BEEN ABOUT TWO HOURS SINCE THE FARM ON BROAN'IS HAD BEEN SECURED, BUT OUT OF AN ABUNDANCE OF CAUTION FOR THE POTENTIAL OF FURTHER VIOLENCE, THE MARINES OF BUTCHER TEAM WERE TASKED WITH PERSONAL SECURITY DETAIL FOR THE MI'ARR RECOVERY TEAMS NOW COMBING THE AREA FOR THE DEAD AND WOUNDED AS THE **USSS CURTIS LEMAY** HUNG SILENTLY OVER THE SMALL FARMING VILLAGE.



THE MAJORITY OF THE VICTIMS WERE FOUND IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO THE FARM'S MAIN HOUSE, BUT SOME WERE SAID TO BE FURTHER OUT. THE YOUNG VA'DON HAD TOLD THEM THAT ONE OF THE FARM HANDS HAD BEEN SHOT ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE BRIDGE.




EITHER WAY, WHATEVER TROUBLES OUR PEOPLES HAVE HAD IN THE PAST. WE ARE GRATEFUL YOU WERE HERE WITH US TODAY. YOU'VE SAVED MANY LIVES, AND PREVENTED MUCH HARDSHIP.
YEAH, YOU'RE WELCOME...
ALL IN A DAY'S WORK FOR US!
OHH, SHIT!
DUDE, LOOK!
IT'S A TOY PLANE..?
YEAH! WHEN WE DROPPED THE KID OFF, HE MENTIONED HE "LOST HIS PLANE." I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE MEANT, BUT THIS MUST BE IT!
HE DID? WHEN?
RIGHT AFTER WE LOADED HIM ONTO THE FLYING SAUCER THERE, HE KINDA MUMBLED IT.
OHH, I DIDN'T HEAR THAT.
NO, YOU WENT BACK IN FOR THE LASER GUNS, BUT I DID.
YOU'RE.. YOU'RE MAKING IT REALLY HARD TO HATE YOU...

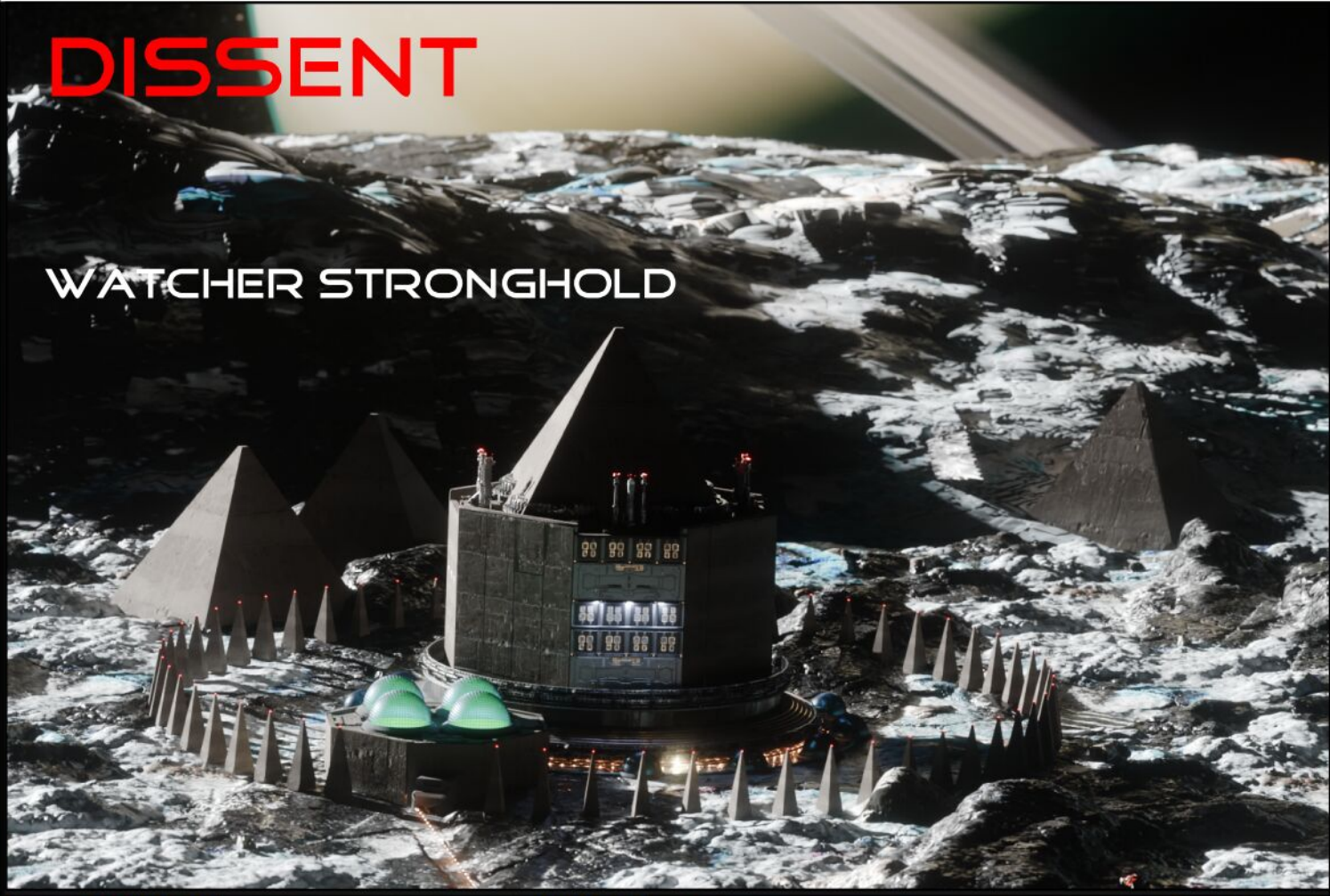

THERE.. POOR SOUL..
YOU GUYS NEED A HAND, OR...?
NO, WE WILL TEND TO OUR OWN.. THANK YOU, THOUGH.


THIS IS THE FINAL VICTIM, YES?
INDEED.. SCOUT-SIX, WE'VE FOUND MR. YU'TERR.
IN A FLASH, A VDT-6 LANDER SEEMED TO JUST APPEAR IN THE SKY NEXT TO THEM
VWOOMP!
WOAH!
HA! COOL!
THE MI'ARR CORPSMEN SAID NOTHING, BUT GAVE IT A CASUAL WAVE BEFORE POINTING TO THE GROUND NEARBY.


BE GENTLE, WE'LL ROLL HIM OVER..
UNDERSTOOD.
YO, GETTING STABBED FUCKING HURTS..
NO!? FUCKING REALLY!?
NO, I MEAN. I'VE HAD SOME PRETTY GOOD INJURIES. THAT REALLY HURT. I DID MY BEST TO ACT LIKE IT DIDN'T, BUT IT'S JUST STARTING TO NOT.
I NOTICED YOU'VE BEEN UNUSUALLY QUIET THE LAST FEW HOURS..
YEAH, IT HURT TO TALK. STILL KINDA DOES.
I'VE... I'VE KNOWN JUST ABOUT EVERY KIND OF PAIN THERE IS.. YOU NOW WHAT WAS THE WORST?
TOOTHACHE, MAN. I COULD BARELY BREATHE...
MY TEETH ARE MADE OUT OF THE SAME STUFF DRILL BITS ARE MADE OF.
MINE ARE TITANIUM AND CERAMIC, MOSTLY. IMPLANTS.
METH?
VIOLENCE..
OHH..

DISSENT

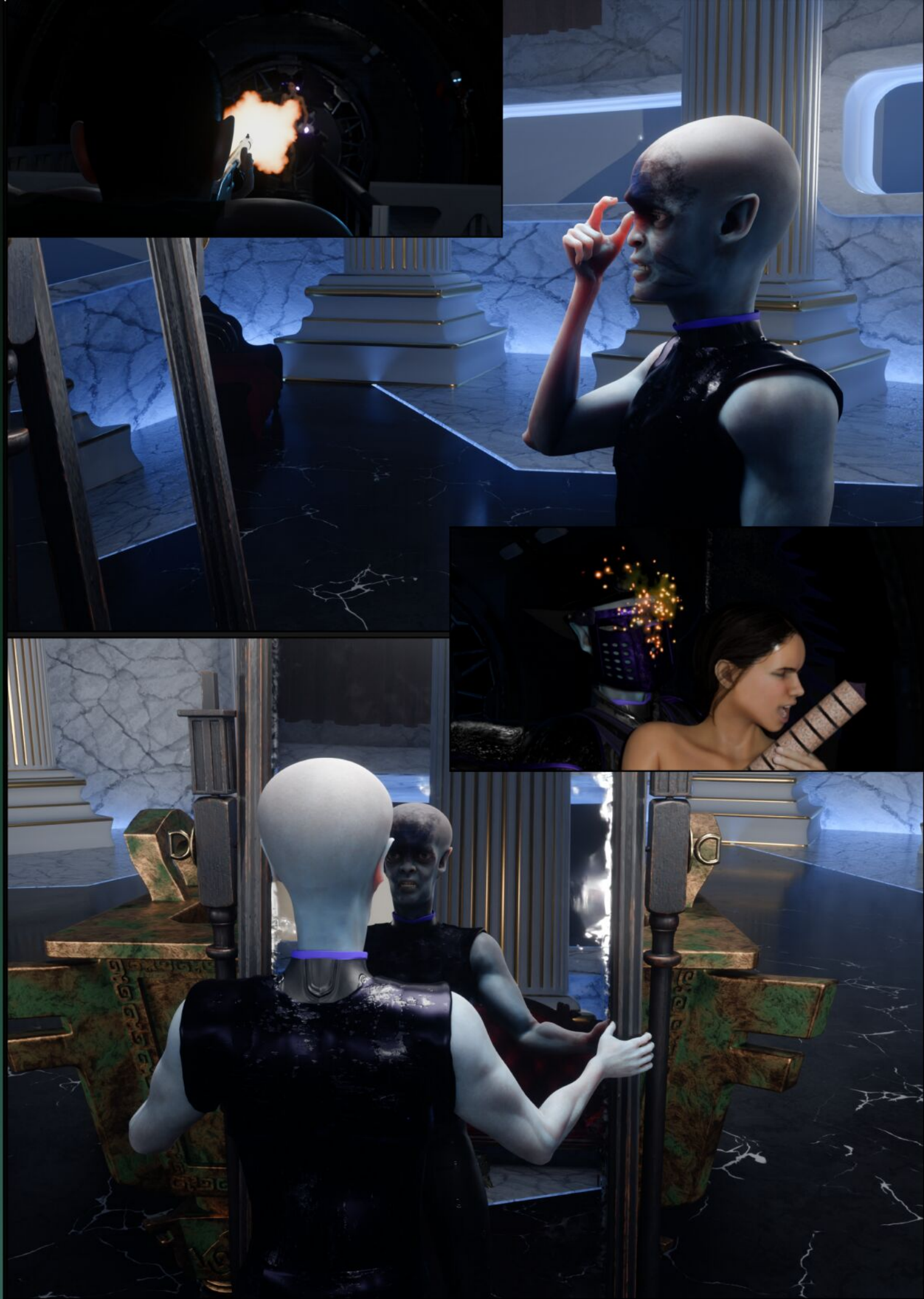
WATCHER STRONGHOLD











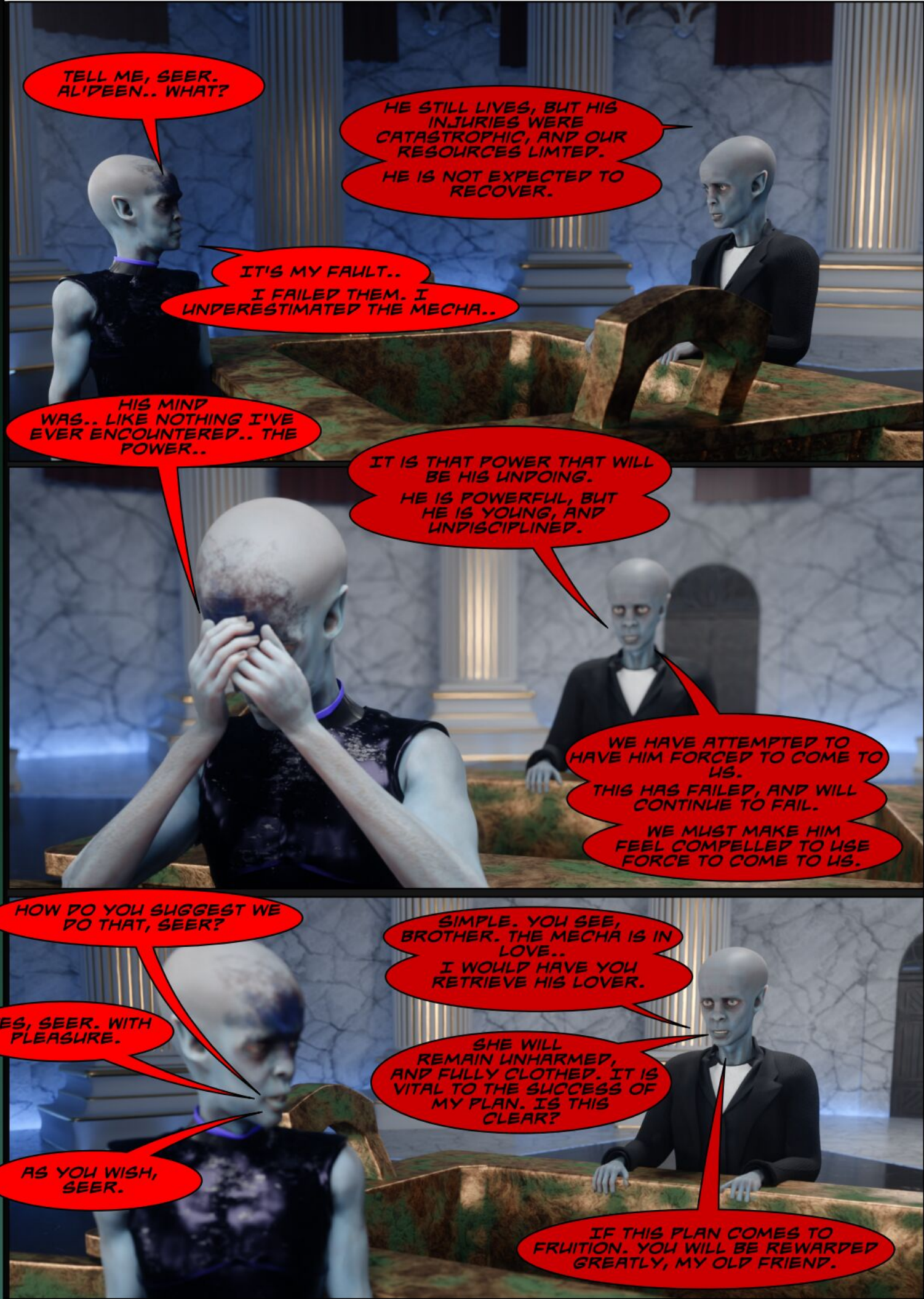

AGHHHH!
SMASH!
AHHHHHH!


AM I INTERRUPTING..?
SEER! NO, PLEASE.


DO YOU HAVE NEWS FROM OUR BROTHERS ON BROAN'IS?

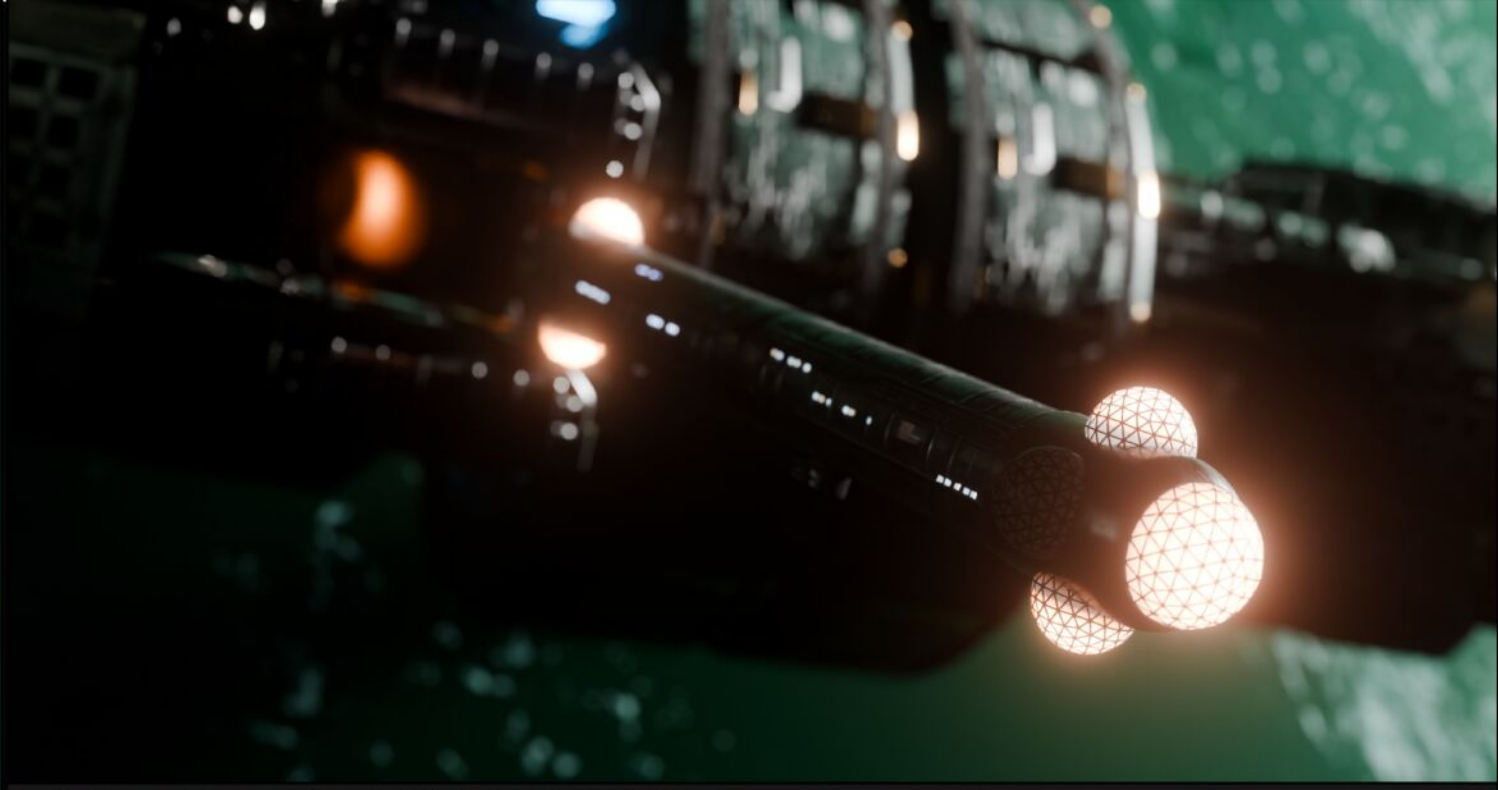

UNFORTUNATELY, YES.
GAB'REEL HAS EMPLYED THE HELP OF THE EARTH MARINES TO THWART US.


ALL SIX MEMBERS OF THE MISSION ARE PRESUMED DEAD.
THIS..
HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING?
WE MUST DEPLOY THE WEAPON, NOW!
IT WOULD ONLY DELAY THE INEVITABLE.
WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE!? CAN YOU NOT SEE WE'VE LOST!?
THOUGH OUR OPTIONS DWINDLE, WE ARE NOT DEFEATED YET, BROTHER.

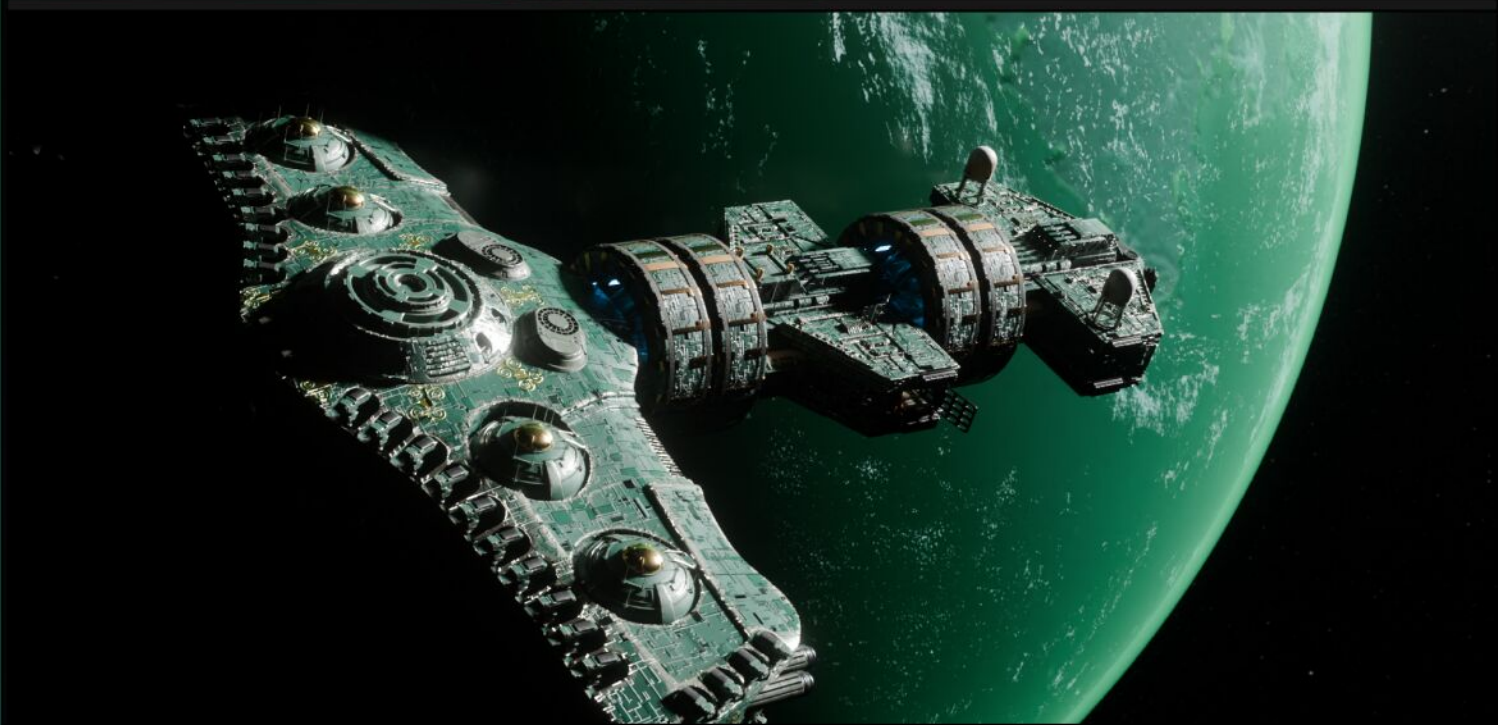

TELL ME, SEER. AL'DEEN.. WHAT?
HE STILL LIVES, BUT HIS INJURIES WERE CATASTROPHIC, AND OUR RESOURCES LIMTED.
HE IS NOT EXPECTED TO RECOVER.
IT'S MY FAULT.. I FAILED THEM. I UNDERESTIMATED THE MECHA..
HIS MIND WAS.. LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.. THE POWER..
IT IS THAT POWER THAT WILL BE HIS UNDOING.
HE IS POWERFUL, BUT HE IS YOUNG, AND UNDISCIPLINED.
WE HAVE ATTEMPTED TO HAVE HIM FORCED TO COME TO US.
THIS HAS FAILED, AND WILL CONTINUE TO FAIL.
WE MUST MAKE HIM FEEL COMPELLED TO USE FORCE TO COME TO US.
HOW DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO THAT, SEER?
SIMPLE. YOU SEE, BROTHER. THE MECHA IS IN LOVE.. I WOULD HAVE YOU RETRIEVE HIS LOVER.
YES, SEER. WITH PLEASURE.
SHE WILL REMAIN UNHARMED, AND FULLY CLOTHED. IT IS VITAL TO THE SUCCESS OF MY PLAN. IS THIS CLEAR?
AS YOU WISH, SEER.
IF THIS PLAN COMES TO FRUITION. YOU WILL BE REWARDED GREATLY, MY OLD FRIEND.



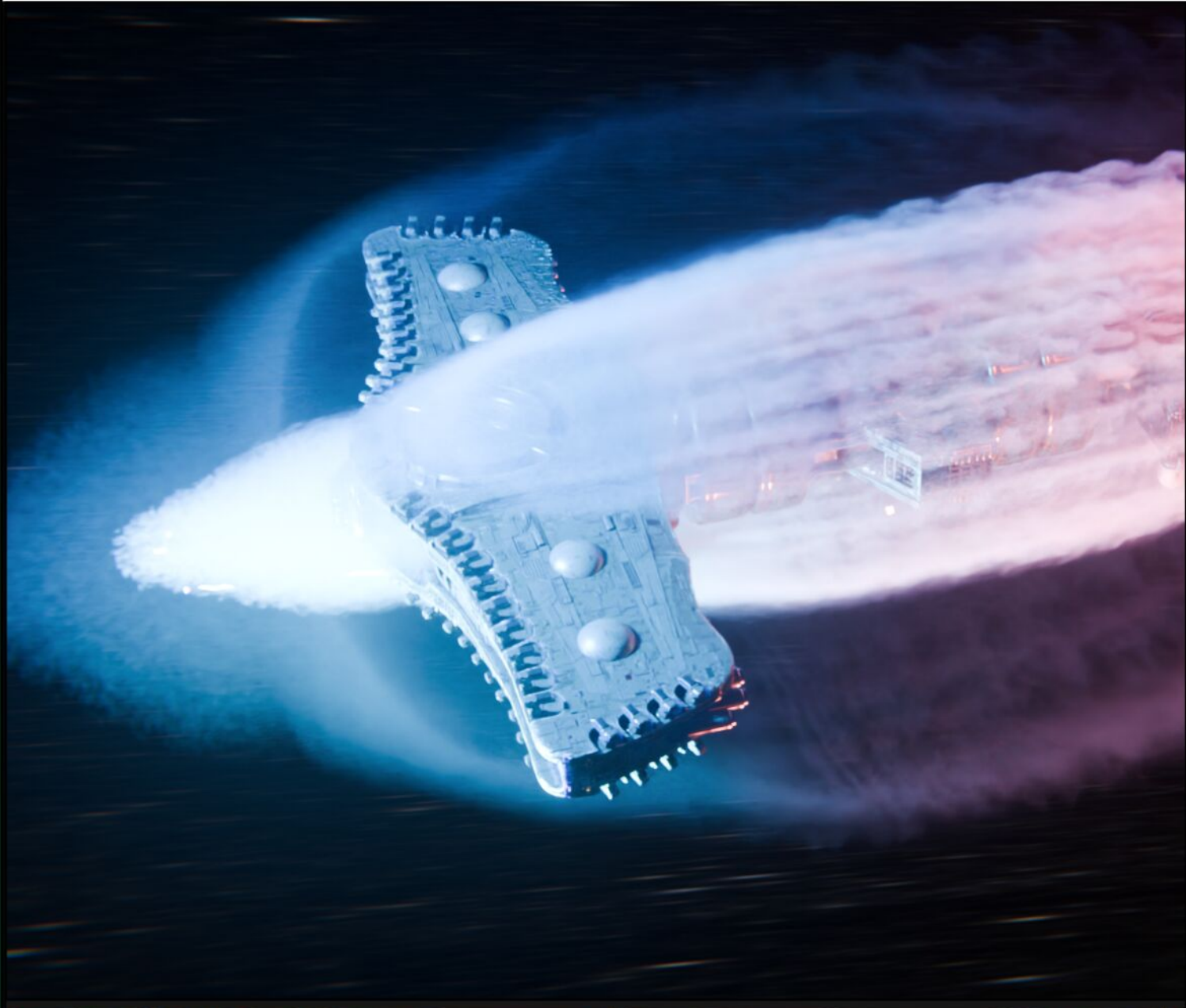


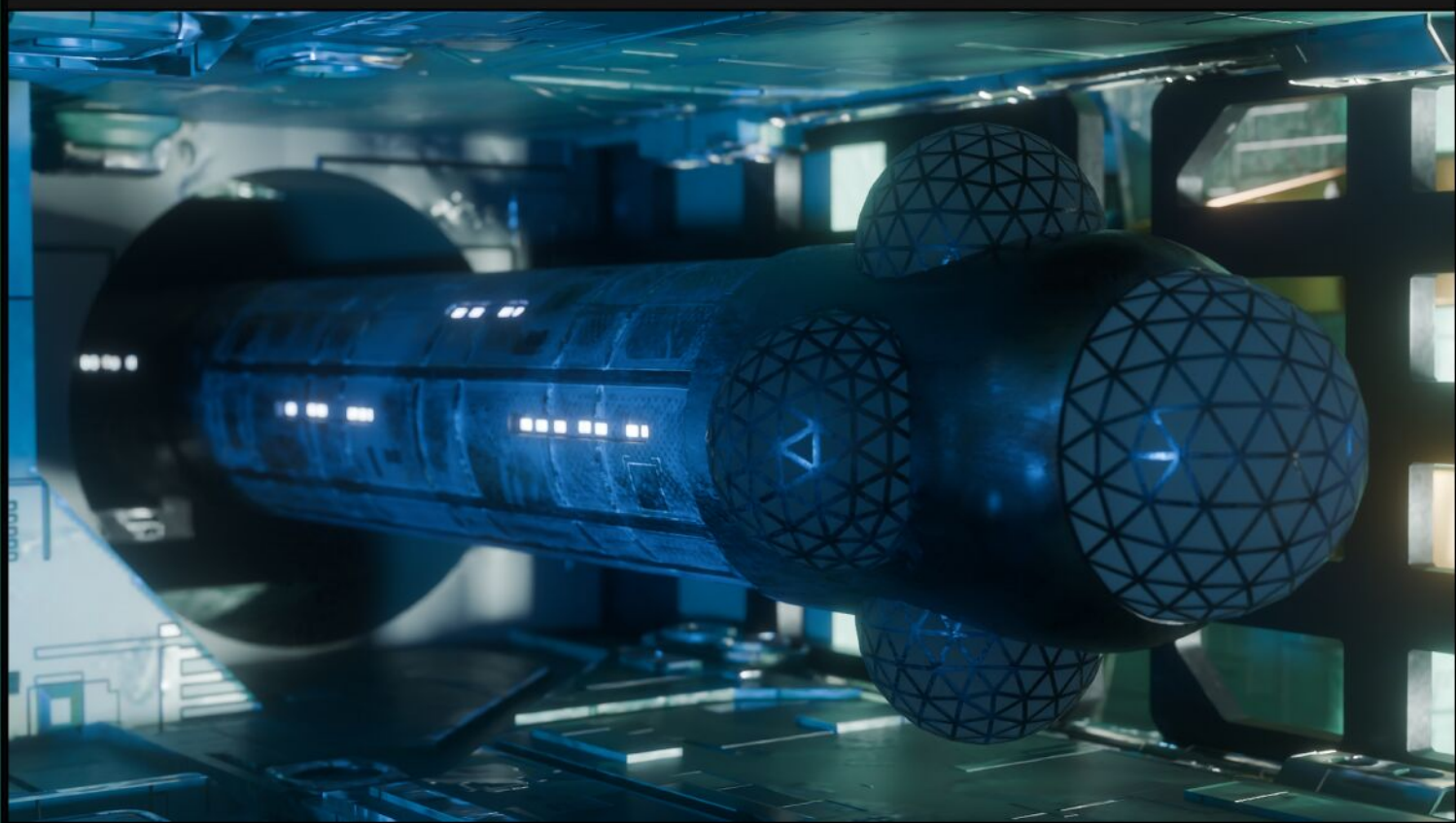













WHAT'S UP, HUCK. THEY GOT YOU ON DOORMAN DUTY?
YEAH, MORE OR LESS... FUCK HAPPENED TO YOU?
OHH, ONE OF THE GUYS DOWN THERE TRIED TO STAB ME. IT'S FINE.
AND YOU JUST KEPT GOING!? YOU GUYS ARE NUTS. ALL THAT COW SHIT.. FUCK THAT!
THAT'S WHY WE GET TO GO DOWN THERE, AND YOU STAY UP HERE.
PFFFT.. YOU'RE SUCH A FUCKIN POG, FRANK..
YEAH, YOU CAN KEEP THAT JOB.
CALL ME WHATEVER YOU WANT. YOU BOTH SMELL LIKE YOU ROLLED IN A SEWER...
THAT'S A VERY "POG" THING TO SAY, FRANK..
YEAH? WHEN WE GET BACK TO EARTH, WE CAN GET IN THE RING, GO A FEW ROUNDS IF YOU WANT. OR JUST HEAD UPTO THE DFAC, KNOCK OVER A FEW TABLES?


WHY WAIT? I'LL KICK YOUR ASS RIGHT HERE..
C.J.. RELAX.. IT'S FINE.. COME ON..
UHH... I UHHH. JIMMY?
YO, FRANK IS COOL. HE WASN'T REALLY THREATENING TO FIGHT ME, IT'S JUST AN INSIDE JOKE, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY.
THE WHOLE KNOCKING OVER THE TABLES? IT'S JUST A FUNNY IDEA WE ALL HAD ONCE.. NEVER MIND, JUST.. YEAH..
OHH, SHIT.. MY BAD. I ALMOST KNOCKED HIS TEETH OUT..
YOU'RE KIND OF A HOTHEAD, AREN'T YOU?
NO! NOT AT ALL! I'M VERY CALM MOST OF THE TIME..
BUT IF YOU CALL ME "HOT" AGAIN I'LL BREAK YOUR FUCKING JAW! CREEP..
AHH, GOOD. YOU GET IT!


LANCE CORPORAL, YOU ALRIGHT?
LITTLE BASTARD TRIED TO STAB ME, SERGEANT MAJOR, BUT I'M FINE!
LOOKS LIKE HE DID MORE THAN TRY, SON.. YOU SHOULD GET THAT CHECKED OUT.
IT'LL HEAL, SIR. I DON'T NEED..
YEAH, THAT WASN'T A SUGGESTION, LANCE CORPORAL.
YOU GOT STABBED IN THE HEAD.. YOU HAD US WORRIED FOR A SECOND.
I REALLY WILL BE FINE.
PROBABLY, BUT YOU'RE STILL GOING TO REPORT TO MEDICAL AND GET IT LOOKED AT. THAT'S AN ORDER...
..WHAT, YOU GET YOURSELF A SOUVENIR?
NO SIR, NOT EXACTLY.. THE KID WE RESCUED, HE DROPPED THIS WHEN THE SHOOTING STARTED... I SAW IT, SO I GRABBED IT FOR HIM. THAT'S ALL.
OH MY GOD, THAT'S TOO SWEET!

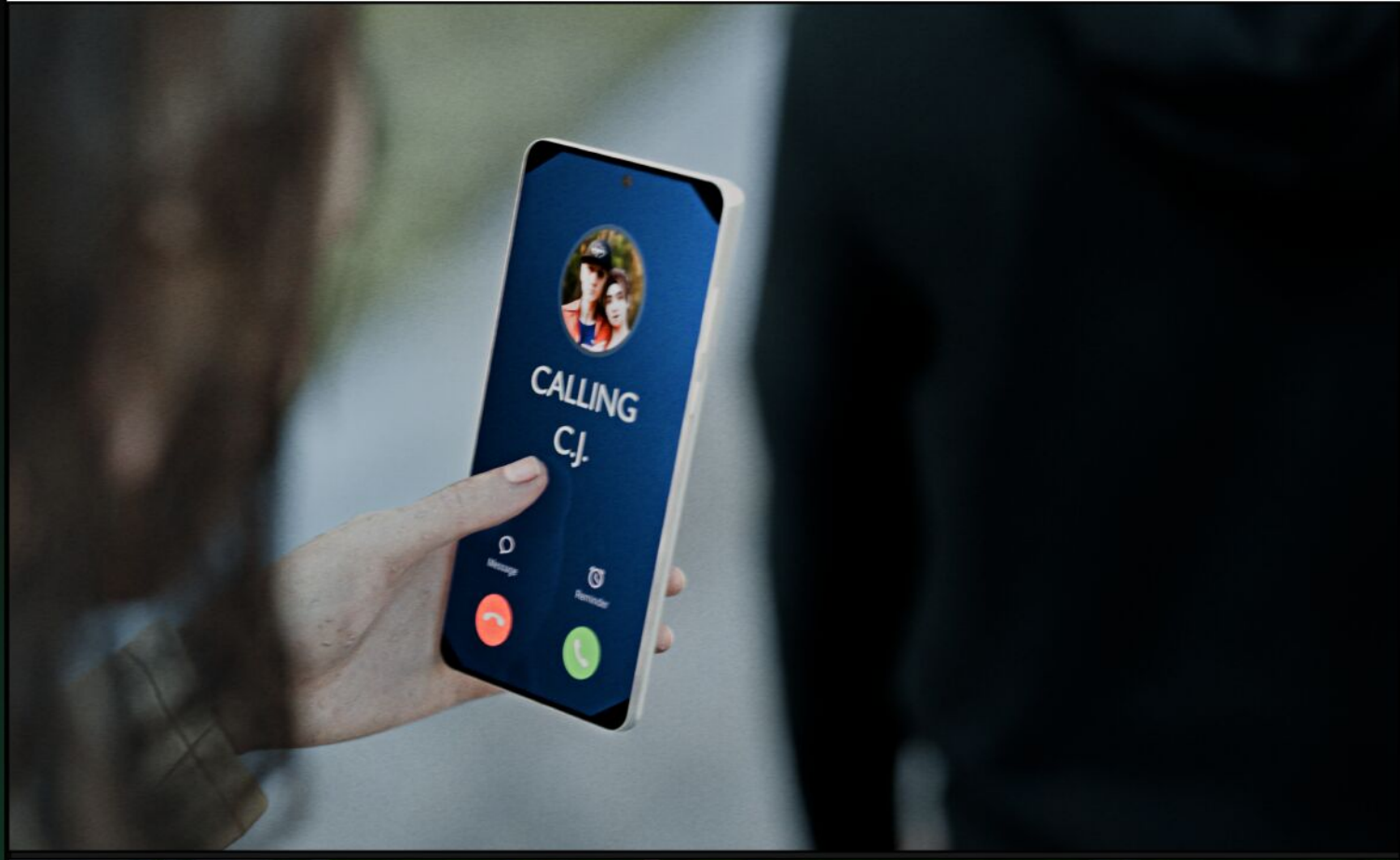

AS MUCH AS I RESPECT THE DECISION, IN THE FUTURE. PLEASE REFRAIN FROM COLLECTING TOYS FROM A WARZONE, PLEASE?.. I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS..
WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, SIR... IT DOES SOUND STUPID.. SORRY.
JUST... ALRIGHT..
I WANT YOU BOTH TO REPORT TO MEDICAL REGARDLESS. WE'VE BEEN ASSURED YOU WON'T BE CARRYING ANYTHING, AND THE REST OF BUTCHER TEAM HAS CHECKED OUT, BUT WE WANT TO VERIFY THAT OURSELVES.
YOU WERE ON AN ALIEN PLANET AND ALL..
YES SIR.
UNDERSTOOD..
DO YOU WANT ME TO GET THAT BACK TO HIM WHILE YOU'RE DOING THAT?
OHH, YEAH, SURE. THANKS!
NO PROBLEM!

TEXAS A&M COLLEGE OF VETERINARY MEDICINE AND BIOMEDICAL SCIENCES.

AMARILLO, TEXAS.






CALLING
C.J.







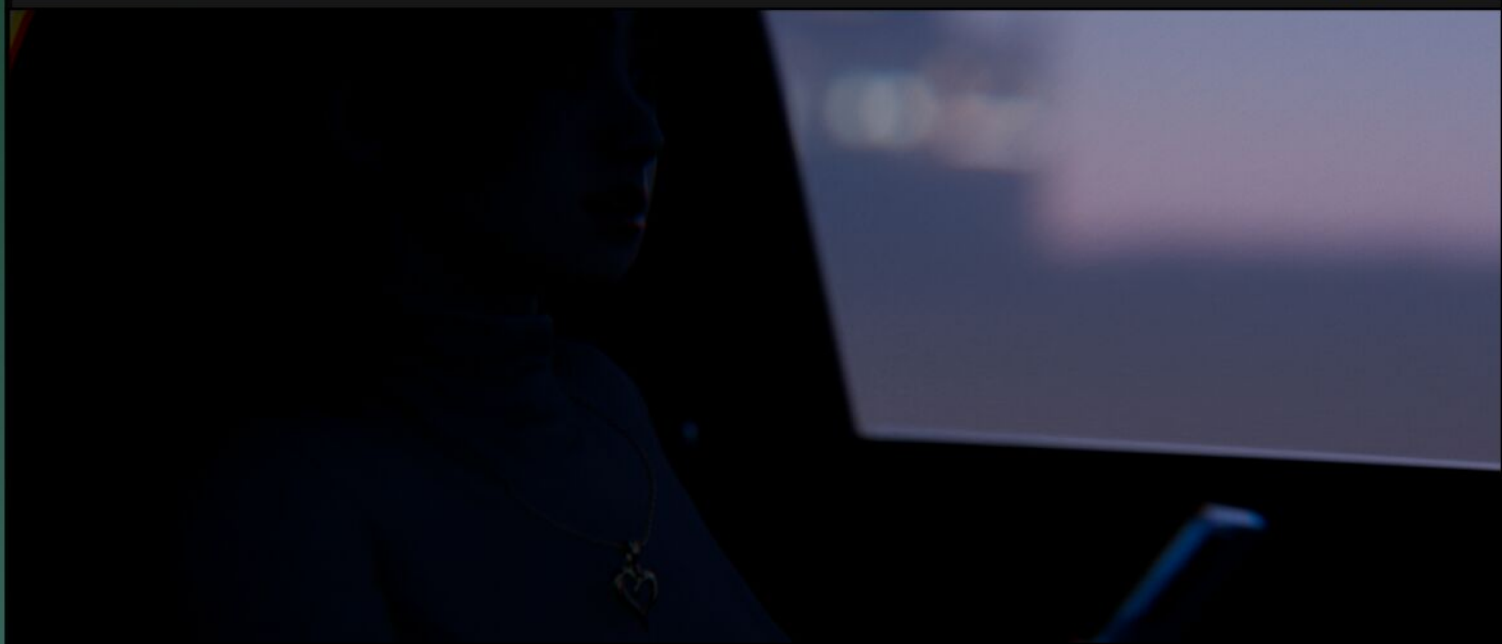



C.J.
Offline. Last seen 1 week ago.
Shit, I'm fucked, babe...
It'll be OK, just relax!
Hey, how'd it go?
You OK?
Hello?
C.J. I'm starting to get worried. Call
Please just let me know you're OK,
focus.
Message









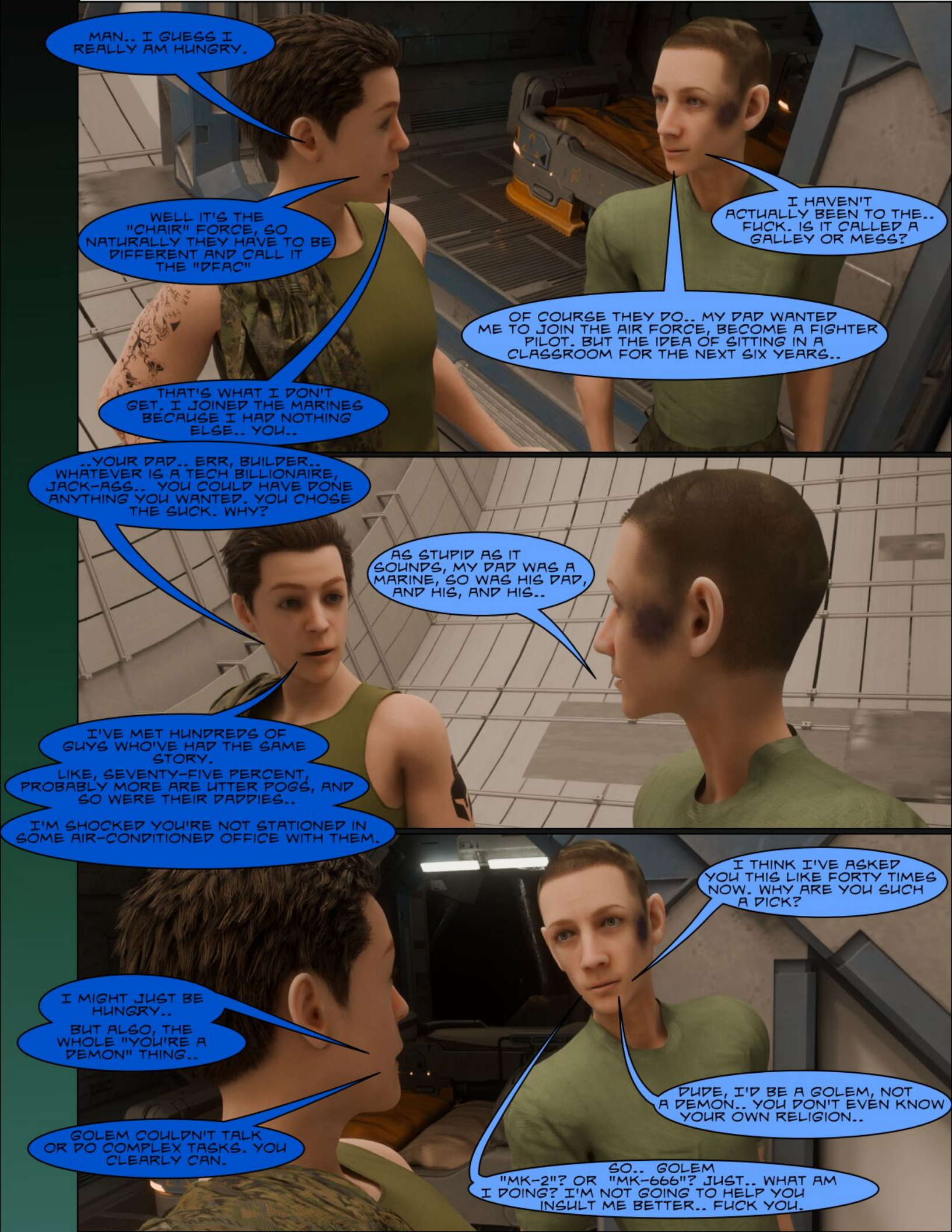



VWELL, YOU CLEAR ALL ZE TESTS, NO SURPRISE THERE.. I MUST SAY, I HAVE NEVER TRIED TO RUN A BLOOD TEST ON ZE HYDRAULIC FLUID BEFORE..
DID YOU FUCK UP THE LITTLE SAMPLE INSERT.. THING, DOC..?
JA, IT MELTED. YOU COULD HAVE WARNED ME.. THANK YOU FOR ZAT..
I TOLD YOU IT WAS STUPID..
JA, JA.. LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR EYE BEFORE YOU GO.
ALRIGHT.. BUT I THINK IT'S FINE, DOC.
YOU VWILL SIT STILL AND STOP ARGUING!!
ALRIGHT, SORRY!
HMM, YES... VERY IMPRESSIVE... WHEN I EXAMINED YOU EARLIER, ZIS WOUND WAS BONE... OR... FRAME DEEP. ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT OF ZE ACTUAL WOUND IS STILL VISIBLE. MINOR BRUISING.. DOES IT HURT?
NO, NOT ANYMORE. KINDA ITCHY..

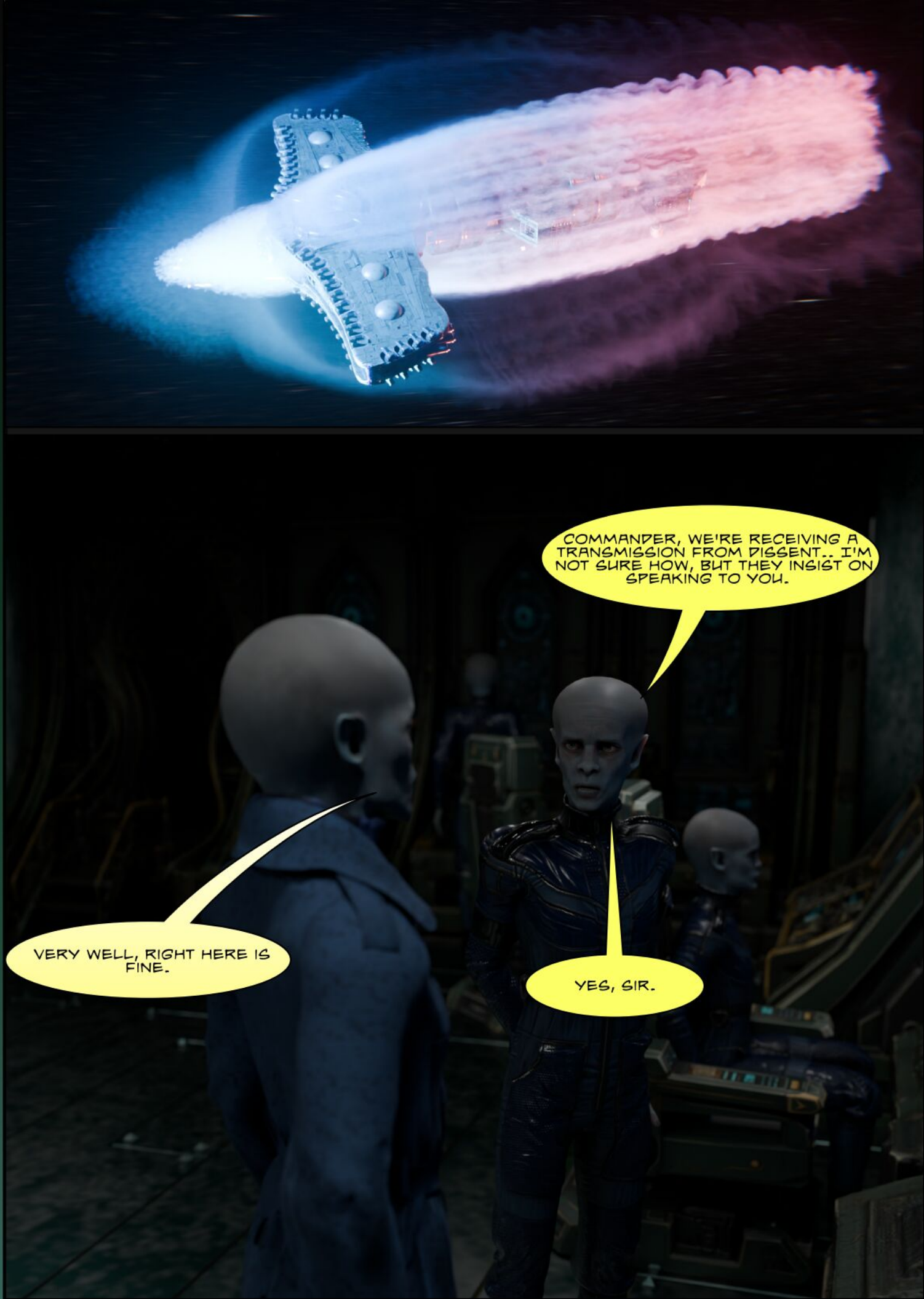

I ASSUME ZAT IS A GOOD SIGN, JA. MEANS IT IS HEALING.
YOU MAY GO.
IF IT STARTS TO SWELL OR HURT, COME BACK RIGHT AWAY.
ALRIGHT, WILL DO, DOC.
IF IT DOES, UND YOU "VWAIT AND ZEE"
I VWILL MAKE YOU WAIT AN EXTRA HOUR, JA?
ALRIGHT, I GOT IT DOC.
JIMMY!


HUH? OHH.. YEAH..
YOU ALL DONE GETTING POKED AND PRODDED, TOO?
MMHMM..
YEAH MAN, THAT SUCKED.. I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH THAT EVERY SINGLE TIME WE GO SOMEWHERE..
YEAH, DOCTORS.. NOT MY FAVORITE THING..
OHH, DUDE!
HMM?
WE HAVE THE SAME EXACT TATTOO.. BASICALLY.
HUH. I GUESS A BROKEN CLOCK, TWICE A DAY, AND ALL THAT..
YEAH, YOU'RE JUST THE BROKEN CLOCK IN THIS SCENARIO.
DID YOU WAKE UP WITH NO MEMORY OF GETTING IT LIKE I DID?

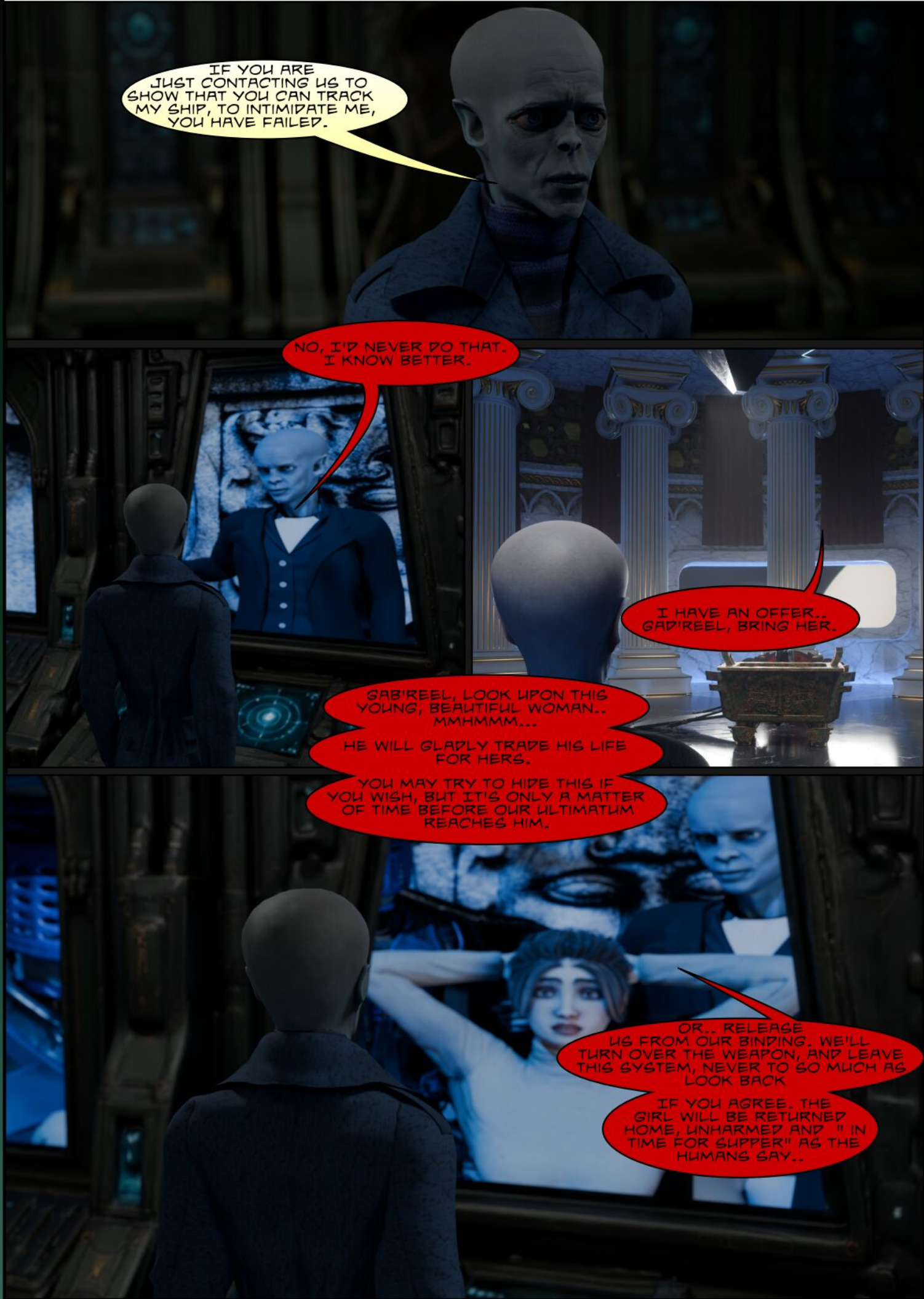

THAT'S NOT FAR OFF..
..HOW'S THE EYE?
FINE, STARTING TO ITCH, ACTUALLY.
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE YOU ABOUT TO DO? WE'RE ALL KINDA JUST STUCK HERE UNTIL WE GET BACK.
I DON'T KNOW, IT'S ALMOST LUNCH TIME, AND I'M PRETTY HUNGRY..
DO YOU EVEN EAT FOOD?
I CAN, IT'S NOT REALLY ALL THAT GOOD FOR ME.
THAT SUCKS. LIFE WITHOUT CHICKEN ALFREDO IS.. NOT WORTH LIVING.
I'VE HAD CHICKEN ALFREDO, DUDE... IT'S OK. I PREFER CHEESECAKE.
YEAH, SO DO I... THAT'S NOT REALLY "FOOD"
THAT'S JUST SUGAR AND FAT.
COULD BE FUCKIN' WOOD CHIPS, IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME.
I'M LIMITED IN HOW MUCH I CAN EAT BY VOLUME. NOTHING ELSE REALLY MATTERS ALL THAT MUCH.
IF I'M GONNA FILL THAT VOLUME, IT'S GONNA BE WITH WHAT I ENJOY THE MOST.
WELL, IN THAT CASE. YEAH, CHEESECAKE WOULD BE MY CHOICE TOO.. AND CHOCOLATE MOUSSE PIE..


MAN.. I GUESS I REALLY AM HUNGRY.
WELL IT'S THE "CHAIR" FORCE, SO NATURALLY THEY HAVE TO BE DIFFERENT AND CALL IT THE "DFAC"
I HAVEN'T ACTUALLY BEEN TO THE.. FUCK. IS IT CALLED A GALLEY OR MESS?
OF COURSE THEY DO.. MY DAD WANTED ME TO JOIN THE AIR FORCE, BECOME A FIGHTER PILOT. BUT THE IDEA OF SITTING IN A CLASSROOM FOR THE NEXT SIX YEARS..
THAT'S WHAT I DON'T GET. I JOINED THE MARINES BECAUSE I HAD NOTHING ELSE.. YOU..
..YOUR DAD.. ERR, BUILDER.. WHATEVER IS A TECH BILLIONAIRE, JACK-ASS.. YOU COULD HAVE DONE ANYTHING YOU WANTED. YOU CHOSE THE SUCK. WHY?
AS STUPID AS IT SOUNDS, MY DAD WAS A MARINE, SO WAS HIS DAD, AND HIS, AND HIS..
I'VE MET HUNDREDS OF GUYS WHO'VE HAD THE SAME STORY.
LIKE, SEVENTY-FIVE PERCENT, PROBABLY MORE ARE UTTER POGS, AND SO WERE THEIR DADDIES..
I'M SHOCKED YOU'RE NOT STATIONED IN SOME AIR-CONDITIONED OFFICE WITH THEM.
I THINK I'VE ASKED YOU THIS LIKE FORTY TIMES NOW. WHY ARE YOU SUCH A DICK?
I MIGHT JUST BE HUNGRY..
BUT ALSO, THE WHOLE "YOU'RE A DEMON" THING..
DUDE, I'D BE A GOLEM, NOT A DEMON.. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR OWN RELIGION..
GOLEM COULDN'T TALK OR DO COMPLEX TASKS. YOU CLEARLY CAN.
SO.. GOLEM "MK-2"? OR "MK-666"? JUST.. WHAT AM I DOING? I'M NOT GOING TO HELP YOU INSULT ME BETTER.. FUCK YOU.


HMM, I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT THAT.. YOU MIGHT BE ONTO SOMETHING.
WOULDN'T SOMETHING MORE GENERIC BE BETTER? FUCKING "CLANKER" IS A CLASSIC.
SOMETHING TELLS ME "DEMON" BOTHERS YOU MORE.
IT DOESN'T REALLY BOTHER ME, IT'S JUST.. DUMB..
NAH, IT HURTS YOUR LITTLE ROBO-FEE-FEES. I CAN TELL.
I COULD START SINGING AGAIN...
TOUCHE..
"WIREBACK" IS ANOTHER ONE I'VE ALWAYS FOUND FUNNY.
IT'S NOT AN INSULT IF YOU FIND IT FUNNY THOUGH!
TENT..
OHH, SEE? THAT'S HITTING BELOW THE BELT.


COMMANDER, WE'RE RECEIVING A TRANSMISSION FROM DISSENT.. I'M NOT SURE HOW, BUT THEY INSIST ON SPEAKING TO YOU.
VERY WELL, RIGHT HERE IS FINE.
YES, SIR.


SAM'YAZA.. TO WHAT DO I OWE THIS DISPLEASURE?
GAB'REEL.. IT'S BEEN FAR, FAR TOO LONG.
NOT LONG ENOUGH...
WE CEASED BEING "BROTHERS" WHEN YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON EVERYTHING WE HELD DEAR..
YES, IF IT WERE UP TO YOU, WE'D ALL BE DEAD. SAVE ME THE TIRED, OLD SPEECH, BROTHER..
JUST AS YOU'RE DOING NOW?
HELPING THE HUMANS IN THIS MANNER.. USING THEM AS YOU HAVE.. VERY "WATCHER-LIKE" OF YOU..
I'M NOT THE ONE WITH MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER OF A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
OHH, YES YOU ARE. YOU VERY MUCH ARE. SEVERAL IN FACT.
YOU AND YOUR ZEALOT BROTHER..

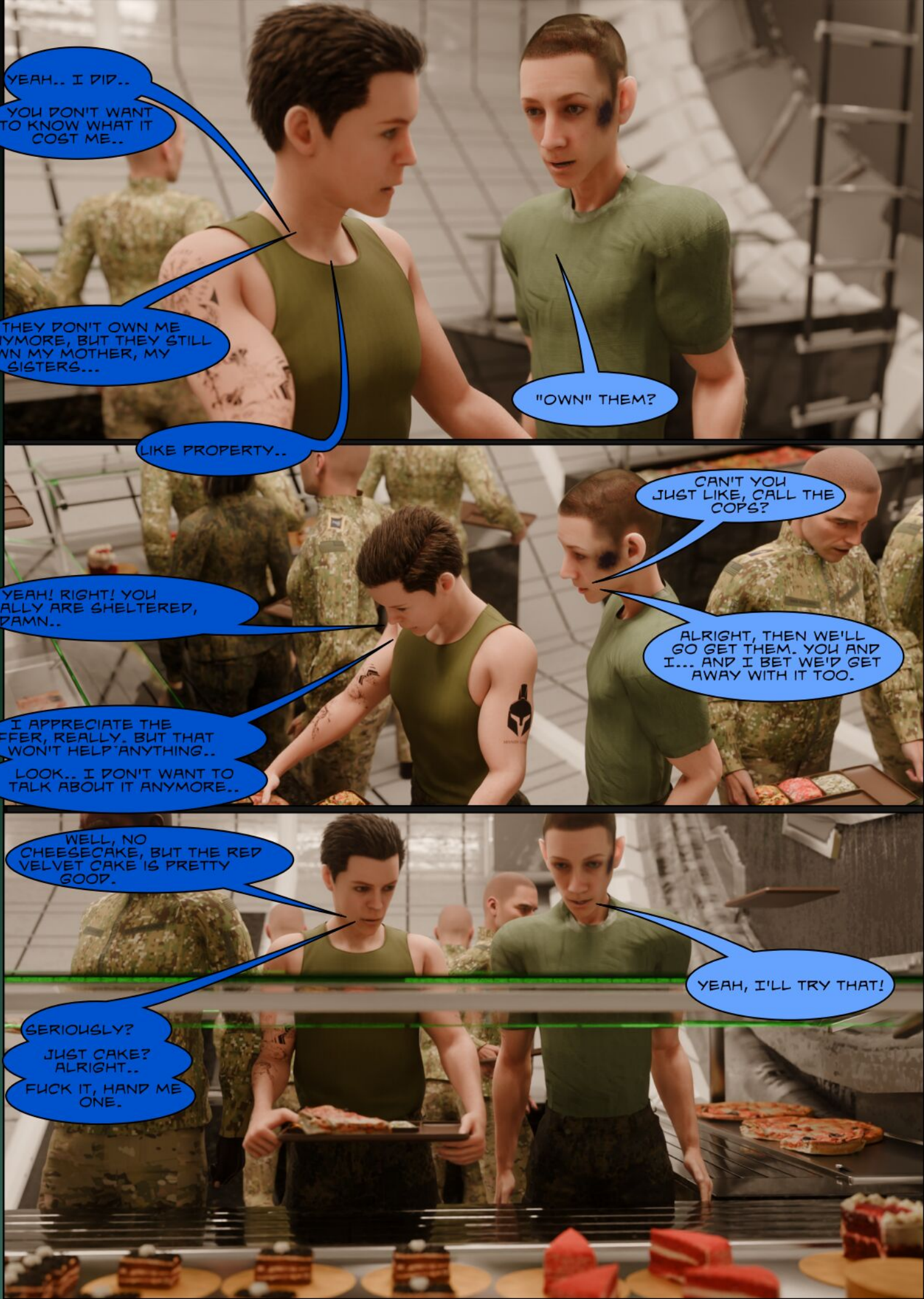

IF YOU ARE JUST CONTACTING US TO SHOW THAT YOU CAN TRACK MY SHIP, TO INTIMIDATE ME, YOU HAVE FAILED.
NO, I'D NEVER DO THAT. I KNOW BETTER.
I HAVE AN OFFER.. GAD'REEL, BRING HER.
GAB'REEL, LOOK UPON THIS YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.. MMHMMM...
HE WILL GLADLY TRADE HIS LIFE FOR HERS.
YOU MAY TRY TO HIDE THIS IF YOU WISH, BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE OUR ULTIMATUM REACHES HIM.
OR.. RELEASE US FROM OUR BINDING. WE'LL TURN OVER THE WEAPON, AND LEAVE THIS SYSTEM, NEVER TO SO MUCH AS LOOK BACK
IF YOU AGREE. THE GIRL WILL BE RETURNED HOME, UNHARMED AND " IN TIME FOR SUPPER" AS THE HUMANS SAY..


SO..? WHAT SAY YOU?
YOUR CAPACITY FOR WICKEDNESS KNOWS NO LIMITS, SAM'YAZA..
SPARE ME YOUR MORAL LECTURES, GAB'REEL. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN YOUR OPINIONS. I JUST WANT THIS CURSE TO END..
IT IS A SIMPLE YES, OR NO..
NO.
THEN PERHAPS.. GAD'REEL AND I SHALL.. PASS HER BETWEEN US FOR A WHILE?
WHILE WE WAIT, MAYBE I'LL LET THE WHOLE COUNCIL HAVE A TURN?!
YOU WERE A COWARD ALL THOSE YEARS AGO, AND YOU'RE A COWARD NOW!
PERHAPS.. BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M HOLDING ALL THE CARDS.. TO USE ANOTHER HUMAN PHRASE.
I KNOW YOU'RE STILL VERY CLOSE TO BROAN'IS, SO YOU HAVE... LET'S SAY FOUR EARTH DAYS.
AFTER THAT, IF WE'RE NOT FREE TO LEAVE, SHE BECOMES OUR PERSONAL PLAYTHING!
HE WILL SEEK US OUT, AND WE WILL DESTROY HIM.


OR, OF COURSE. YOU CAN JUST LET US GO.
FOUR DAYS, GAB'REEL.. FOUR DAYS.
MONSTER...
CHIEF, CONTACT THE CURTIS LEMAY. INFORM COLONEL VAN HELDEN I NEED TO SPEAK WITH HIM, URGENTLY.
YES, SIR.
AND LIEUTENANT, SEND THE RECORDING OF THAT TRANSMISSION TO THE BILSKIR'NIR.. WE'LL NEED HIS HELP.
OF COURSE, SIR.


YEAH MAN.. I'M STILL... "TENTATIVE" ON GETTING FOOD.
I'VE BEEN CONSISTENTLY THINKING OF THESE SINCE YOU TOLD ME.
SORRY. THAT WASN'T MY..
WOW..
YOU'VE BEEN HANGING ONTO THAT ONE, HAVEN'T YOU?
YOU CALL ME A DICK..?
DON'T..
..INTENT!
GET IT, "IN TENT".. HUH? LIKE WHERE YOUR MOM LIVES?
ALRIGHT, THEN STOP CALLING ME A DEMON..
YO!
SAY WHAT YOU WANT ABOUT ME. LEAVE MY MOM THE FUCK OUT OF IT!
SPOILED FUCKING BRAT.. HAS NO IDEA...
I CAN HEAR YOU, YOU KNOW?


GOOD!
NOTHING..
WHAT DON'T I HAVE ANY IDEA?
I GET IT. YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH SOME ROUGH SHIT.
I HAD A BRAND NEW PORSCHE WHILE YOU WERE LIVING IN THE STREETS.
BUT DUDE.. MAYBE WE MET FOR A REASON?
YEAH, ONE MORE TEST OF MY FAITH, I GUESS..
OR.. MY DAD IS THE KIND OF GUY WHO COULD BUY YOUR FAMILY OUT OF POVERTY AND NOT BAT AN EYE..
YOU'D BE... CONTENT!
NOW I SEE WHY YOU KEPT GETTING PASSED AROUND UNITS.. YOU'RE AN OUTRAGEOUS ASS..
BESIDES, CAN'T JUST "BUY" YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT LIFE..
SURE YOU CAN.
UHH-HUH.. SEE? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND AT ALL.
THEN EXPLAIN IT.
THERE ARE RULES WHEN YOU LIVE IN THOSE STREETS. LEAVING ISN'T REALLY AN OPTION.
YOU DID..

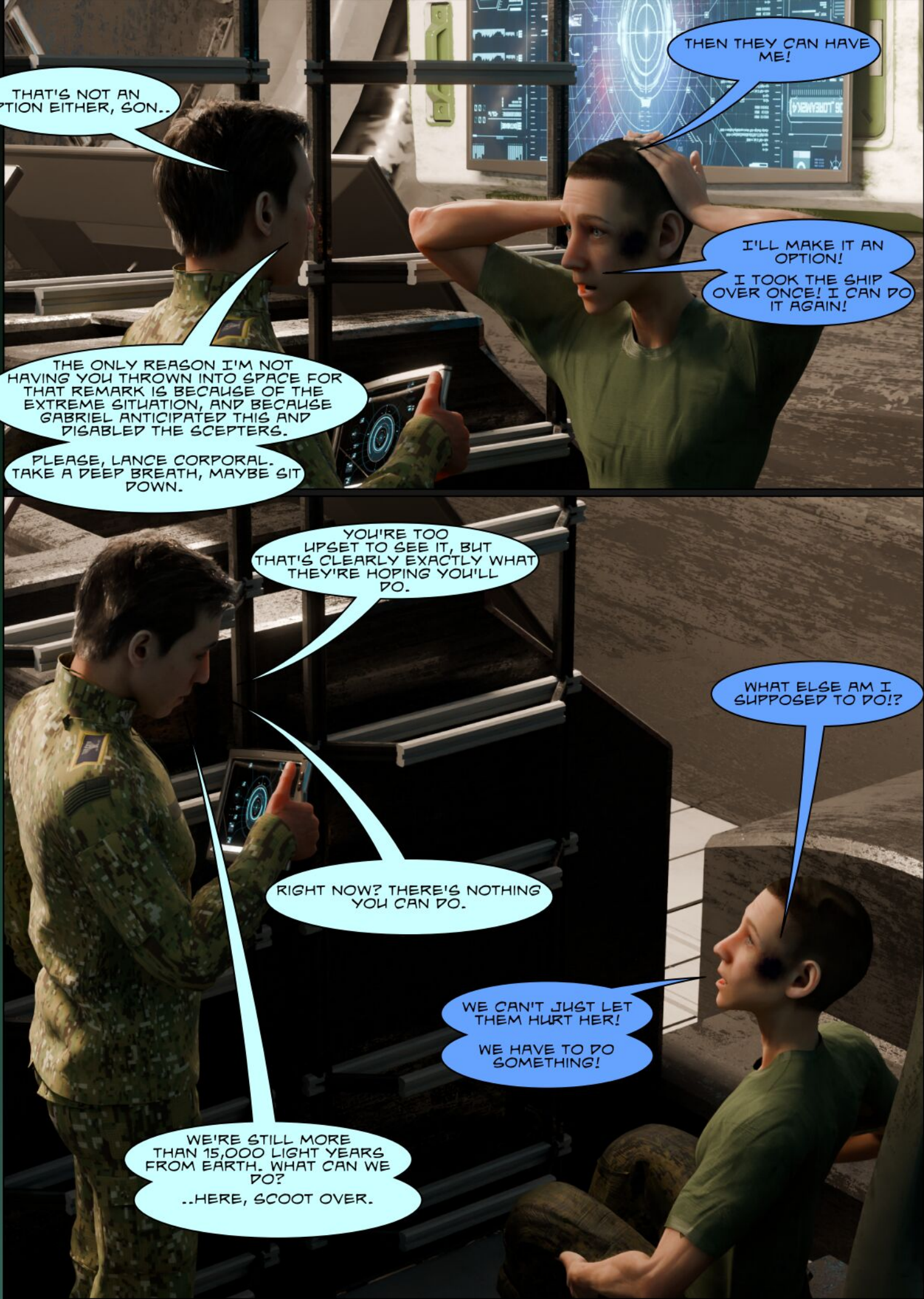

YEAH.. I DID..
YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT COST ME..
THEY DON'T OWN ME ANYMORE, BUT THEY STILL OWN MY MOTHER, MY SISTERS...
"OWN" THEM?
LIKE PROPERTY..
CAN'T YOU JUST LIKE, CALL THE COPS?
YEAH! RIGHT! YOU REALLY ARE SHELTERED, DAMN..
ALRIGHT, THEN WE'LL GO GET THEM. YOU AND I... AND I BET WE'D GET AWAY WITH IT TOO.
I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, REALLY. BUT THAT WON'T HELP ANYTHING..
LOOK.. I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT ANYMORE..
WELL, NO CHEESECAKE, BUT THE RED VELVET CAKE IS PRETTY GOOD.
YEAH, I'LL TRY THAT!
SERIOUSLY?
JUST CAKE? ALRIGHT..
FUCK IT, HAND ME ONE.


HAHA...
WHAT'S FUNNY?
OHH! UHH, ONE TIME AMBER, MY GIRLFRIEND HAD LIKE 3 PIECES OF RED VELVET CAKE AT A CHRISTMAS PARTY.
THE NEXT MORNING, I WOKE UP TO THE SOUND OF HER SCREAMING IN THE BATHROOM..
THE ENTIRE TOILET BOWL WAS BRIGHT RED. SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS DYING.
HONESTLY, SO DID I. SO WE TOLD MY DAD AND HE ALMOST HAD A STROKE, HE LAUGHED SO HARD.


THAT'S EXCELLENT TABLE TALK THERE, ROBOT..
OHH, COME ON, JIMMY. GROW A PAIR.
THAT RED STUFF ON YOUR TRAY LOOKS ABOUT THE SAME..
C.J.. SHUT THE FUCK UP OR WE'RE FIGHTING RIGHT HERE.
ALRIGHT, BUT I'LL LIMIT MYSELF TO TEN PERCENT, OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T SURVIVE.
TELL YOU WHAT, DON'T..

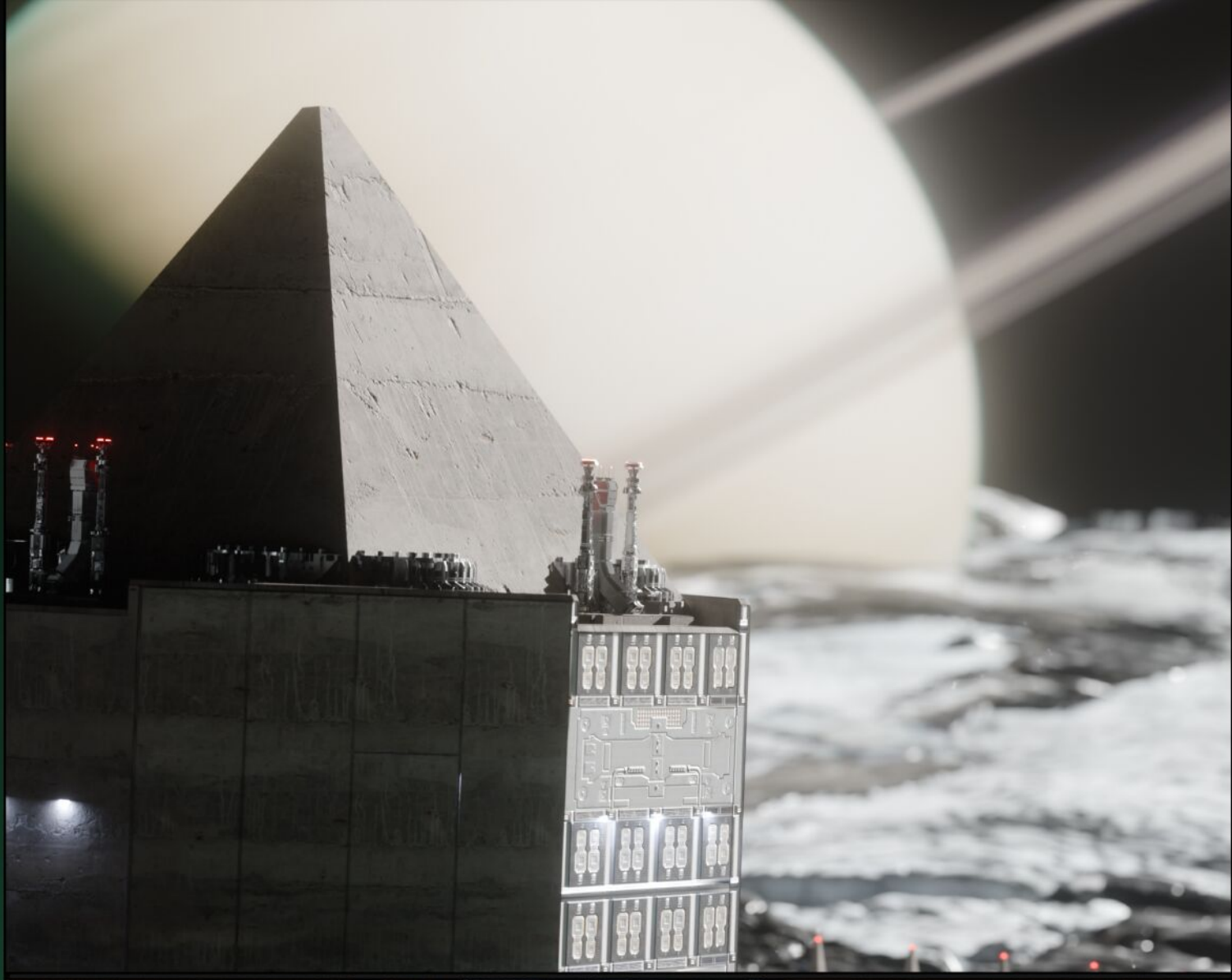

LANCE CORPORAL KINCAID, REPORT TO THE COMMAND DECK AT ONCE. LANCE CORPORAL KINCAID TO THE COMMAND DECK AT ONCE.
OHH, WONDERFUL. WONDER WHAT I'M GETTING REPRIMANDED FOR THIS TIME.
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT SAVED BY THE BELL. YOU CAN HAVE THE CAKE IF YOU WANT.
YEAH, RIGHT. ANY TIME YOU WANNA GO, I'LL BE AROUND.
ALRIGHT, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO KICK YOUR ASS.
WHY WAIT?
SORRY, BUSY. I'LL PENCIL YOU IN AT MY EARLIEST CONVENIENCE.


LANCE CORPORAL... THIS ISN'T EASY SO I'LL JUST COME OUT AND SAY IT.
WHAT IS IT, SIR?
ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO, THE SI'RIZALL RECEIVED A TRANSMISSION FROM RHEA..
..C.J.. THEY'VE TAKEN YOUR GIRLFRIEND..
WHAT!?
APPARENTLY, THERE'S SOME KIND OF "ANTI-WARP JAMMING FIELD" THAT SPREADS ACROSS THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM.
THEY DEMAND EITHER GABRIEL SHUTS DOWN THE FIELD AND LET THEM LEAVE, OR YOU TURN YOURSELF OVER TO THEM.
WELL THEN LET'S LET THEM FUCKING LEAVE!
THAT'S NOT AN OPTION..


THAT'S NOT AN OPTION EITHER, SON..
THEN THEY CAN HAVE ME!
I'LL MAKE IT AN OPTION!
I TOOK THE SHIP OVER ONCE! I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
THE ONLY REASON I'M NOT HAVING YOU THROWN INTO SPACE FOR THAT REMARK IS BECAUSE OF THE EXTREME SITUATION, AND BECAUSE GABRIEL ANTICIPATED THIS AND DISABLED THE SCEPTERS.
PLEASE, LANCE CORPORAL. TAKE A DEEP BREATH, MAYBE SIT DOWN.
YOU'RE TOO UPSET TO SEE IT, BUT THAT'S CLEARLY EXACTLY WHAT THEY'RE HOPING YOU'LL DO.
WHAT ELSE AM I SUPPOSED TO DO!?
RIGHT NOW? THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.
WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM HURT HER!
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!
WE'RE STILL MORE THAN 15,000 LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH. WHAT CAN WE DO?
..HERE, SCOOT OVER.


SIR, WE'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING, RIGHT!?
LANCE CORPORAL..
LET'S GO IN THERE, FULL "TRENCH COAT" AND JUST WASTE 'EM ALL!
HMPHH.. I'LL PRETEND YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT, AS WELL...
VAN HOLDEN
LOOK. I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND. WE CAN'T GET THROUGH DISSENT'S SHIELDS. IF WE COULD, IT'D BE GLASS BY NOW.
WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN, BUT IF IT COMES DOWN TO IT.. AS HARD AS THIS IS TO HEAR. WE WILL HAVE TO.. LET HER GO..
NOOO!!!
C.J.. IF THERE'S AN OPENING, ANYTHING AT ALL. WE'LL TAKE IT. AND FINDING ONE IS OUR TOP PRIORITY, OK?
SNIFF
YEAH... THANK YOU, SIR..
OF COURSE. FOR THE TIME BEING, I THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO LET THE REST OF YOUR TEAM KNOW WHAT'S UP.
I DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE ME LIKE THIS..
HMM, COPY THAT.. WE GOT TIME. JUST BREATHE AND TRY TO CALM DOWN. YOU CAN STAY HERE UNTIL YOU GET YOURSELF TOGETHER.
THANK YOU..


DOCTOR Z SAID HE'D GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO CALM DOWN IF YOU NEEDED.
NO SIR.. I DON'T WANT DRUGS.
UNDERSTOOD.
IT'LL BE ALRIGHT, SON..
SIR, IF WE GET A CHANCE, YOU'LL REALLY LET US GO GET HER?
LET'S STAY POSITIVE. "WHEN" NOT "IF" WE GET OUR CHANCE, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THEM REGRET IT.
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, THEY WILL PAY FOR THIS. YOU HAVE MY WORD.
THANK YOU, SIR..




WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT, MONEY?
NO MY DEAR, PLEASE, STEP INSIDE.


WAIT.. WHAT IS THIS..
THIS IS WHERE YOU'LL STAY FOR THE TIME BEING. FEAR NOT. YOU WILL REMAIN UNHARMED.
YOU WON'T EVEN TELL ME WHO.. OR WHAT YOU ARE? OR WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME!?
MY NAME IS SAM'YAZA. THIS IS GAD'REEL.. WE ARE.. ALIENS..
YEAH, I GATHERED THAT MUCH! THANKS!
AND YOU, MY DEAR, WILL HELP US END A TYRANNY HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD. GABRIEL CANNOT IGNORE US NOW.
SO.. I'M A HOSTAGE? YEAH, REAL CLEVER..
EVEN AS WE SPEAK, YOUR MECHANIZED "LOVER" IS PLOTTING A WAY TO COME SAVE YOU..


WHA-WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH C.J? WHERE IS HE!? I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM IN OVER A WEEK!
OHH, SO YOU'RE THE DEVIL?
IN SIMPLE, HUMAN TERMS. WE NEED HIS SOUL..
THE PATTERN WITHIN.. IT'S THE KEY TO STOPPING THEM.. THE OTHERS, AND FREEING BOTH OUR PEOPLE..
WE ARE NO "DEVILS" DEAR.
WE SIMPLY DID WHAT WE FELT WAS RIGHT..
AND FOR 20,000 YEARS, WE'VE BEEN BANISHED TO THIS FROZEN WASTELAND FOR FOLLOWING OUR HEARTS!
FROZEN WASTELAND.. WHERE ARE WE EXACTLY? THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS BEING IN MY CAR..
YOU'LL FIGURE THAT OUT SOON ENOUGH..
GAD'REEL. COME.
YES, SEER.
MAYBE TRY ASKING NICELY, INSTEAD OF KIDNAPPING PEOPLE..?


HEY, NICE HAT, BY THE WAY.. MY GAY UNCLE HAS ONE JUST LIKE IT...
OK.. ASSUMING THIS ISN'T SOME SORT OF PSYCHOTIC BREAK, OR STROKE..
MAYBE I CAN JUST CLIMB OUT?


NO...
THIS CAN'T...
OHH, C.J.. WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU GET ME INTO THIS TIME?


POLICE
POLICE
I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH THE FATHER, HE SAYS THE BOYFRIEND IS A MARINE WHO IS IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE, AND IS ALSO MISSING.
HE'S GONNA BE OUR SUSPECT THEN.
MAYBE, TURNS OUT THE BOYFRIEND IS ALEX KINCAID'S SON.. SO THIS COULD ALSO BE A KIDNAPPING FOR RANSOM.
THERE'S NO SIGN OF STRUGGLE, BUT WE FOUND HER PHONE AND PURSE. IT'S ALL DEAD, THE CAR, THE PHONE. SHE HAD A BUZZER-THING ON HER KEYS? DEAD TOO.
LIKE SHE GOT HIT BY AN E.M.P. OR SOMETHING.
SHERIFF


IT'S LIKE SOMEONE JUST GRABBED HER RIGHT OUT OF A MOVING CAR. FREAKY.
IT'S NOT UNHEARD OF. SOME OF THESE CARTEL GUYS ARE DAMN GOOD AT MAKING PEOPLE DISAPPEAR.
YEAH, BUT TO FRY ALL HER ELECTRONICS? I DON'T KNOW, THAT'S SPOOKY.
THAT DOES SEEM LIKE A REACH..
WHO WOULD EVEN HAVE THAT ABILITY?
THE MILITARY... MAYBE A FEW TURBO-NERDS.. THAT'S ABOUT IT.
THE BOYFRIEND IS A TROUBLED MARINE.. RIGHT?
WELL, IT GETS BETTER. THE GIRL'S FATHER SAYS HE'S A RAIDER. YOU KNOW, SPEC-OPS.
YEAH, I KNOW WHO THEY ARE. I WORKED WITH THE RAIDERS IN COLOMBIA.. FUCKING ANIMALS.. STILL. CAN WE CALL HIS COMMAND AND ASK IF HE'S ACCOUNTED FOR?
I'VE TRIED, NO ONE KNOWS ANYTHING.


HA! YEAH, THAT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME AT ALL!
OHH, HEY, WHO ARE THESE GUYS?


FUCKIN' MATRIX WANNABES, MAN! DID YOU CALL FOR A TOW TRUCK?
NO, NOT YET...
WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS SCENE?
I'M SERGEANT GRANT, AMARILLO POLICE DEPARTMENT. CAN I HELP YOU GUYS WITH SOMETHING?


SERGEANT, I'M S.S.A BLAKE HOFFMAN, THIS IS SPECIAL AGENT DAVIDSON, D.H.S.
WHA-WHAT DOES HOMELAND CARE ABOUT THIS?
THAT'S CLASSIFIED.
WHAT MATTERS IS, THIS IS NOW A NATIONAL SECURITY MATTER, PLEASE HAVE YOUR MEN CLEAR OUT AT ONCE.
UN-FUCKING-BELIEVABLE! "D.H.S" MY ASS.. YOU AGENCY SPOOKS JUST DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, DON'T YOU?
YOU KNOW WHAT? FINE BY US. LESS PAPERWORK. HAVE AT IT.
PLEASE, TURN OVER ANY EVIDENCE YOU'VE GATHERED TO SPECIAL AGENT DAVIDSON.
FINE... PRICKS..



NEARLY TWO DAYS HAD PASSED SINCE C.J. RECEIVED THE NEWS. HE HAD SPENT MOST OF THAT TIME AVOIDING HIS TEAM, AFRAID THEY WOULD JUDGE HIM—OR SEE HIM AS WEAK.

ULTIMATELY, AFTER SEVERAL DISCUSSIONS WITH GABRIEL, COLONEL VAN HELDEN INFORMED THE REST OF BUTCHER TEAM OF THE SITUATION.


HEY! THERE YOU ARE! SO.. WE'RE ALMOST BACK TO EARTH.
OHH! YOU SCARED ME!


SORRY.. MAN, YOU LOOK GOOD...
I MEAN.. I GET IT.
JUST GO AWAY.
YEAH... CAN'T DO THAT, SORRY.
YOU KNOW? I THINK THEY PUT THIS RAILING HERE FOR A REASON.
WHATEVER..

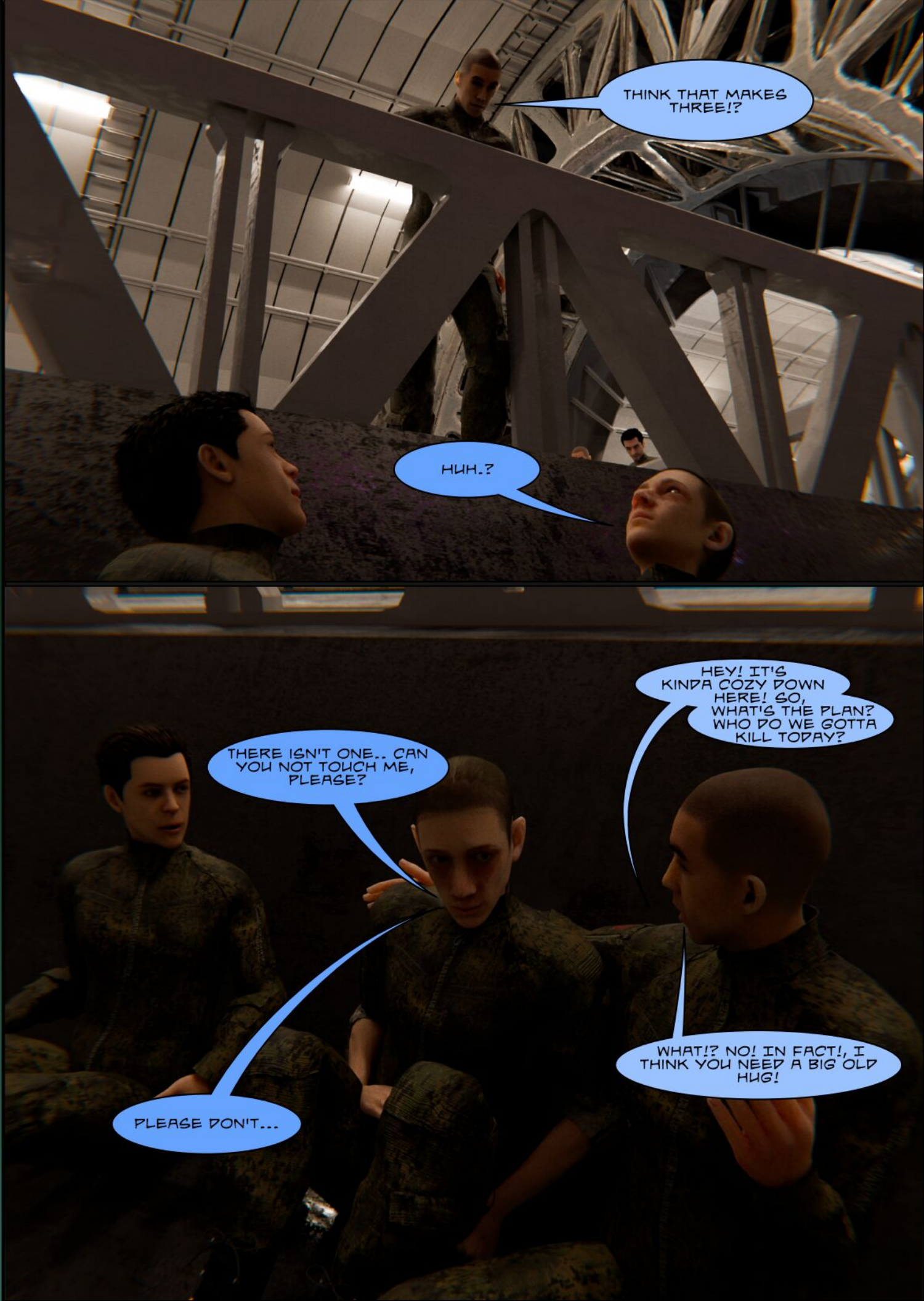

WOAH! THIS IS FARTHER DOWN THAN IT LOOKS!
IF YOU CAN STOMACH DALE'S VIDEO LONG ENOUGH, HE SHOWS PICTURES OF HOW THE OLD GIRL LOOKED WITH HER ORIGINAL INTERIOR.
THIS WAS ALL SLAVE CAGES, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. NOW IT'S JUST.. NOTHING. GUESS THAT'S BETTER.
YEAH.. I DON'T CARE..
YEAH... YOU DO. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE A SHIP LIKE THAT ONE DAY, REMEMBER?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
NOTHING.
YEAH.. PROBABLY JUST WANNA WATCH THE "DEMON" SUFFER..
NO.. I DON'T TAKE ANY JOY IN SUFFERING.
I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SUFFER.
YEAH, YOU SLEPT IN A TENT. POOR YOU. I GET IT.
C.J... DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY MY DAD KILLED HIMSELF?
UMMM...


IT WASN'T THE TENT.. I WAS.. NINE? MAYBE TEN? AT THAT AGE, I THOUGHT IT WAS FUN.
LIVING OUTDOORS, WATCHING THE CRACK HEADS FIGHT AND DO BIZARRE SHIT, IT WAS AN ADVENTURE. AT FIRST.
BUT YOU SEE, WE JUST SET UP THAT TENT IN THE FIRST OPEN SPOT WE SAW.
WE HAD NO IDEA THAT STREET WAS RUN BY E.S.T.. THE "EAST SIDE THUGS"
WE WERE UPPER-MIDDLE CLASS. WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A FUCKING STREET GANG WAS, LET ALONE THEM..
SEE, THERE WAS A "FEE" TO LIVE THERE.. AND.. WE DIDN'T KNOW THAT, BUT THEY DIDN'T CARE.
MY DAD WOULD HAVE PROBABLY PAID THEM, BUT NO ONE SAID ANYTHING.. THEN ONE DAY, "HEY, GIVE US TEN GRAND, NOW, OR ELSE."
WELL, HE OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T HAVE IT, SO THEY STUCK A GUN TO HIS HEAD, HELD HIM DOWN, AND TOOK ME FROM HIM..
IT WASN'T AN HOUR LATER, I WAS IN SOME SHACK BEHIND THE AIRPORT GETTING... WELL..
GETTING RAPED BY SOME FAT BLACK GUY....
"BIG CHEESE" THEY CALL HIM. HE WAS, AND STILL IS THE LEADER OF E.S.T..
HE'S THE REASON I MADE IT THROUGH, SO PLEASE, WATCH YOUR FUCKING MOUTH..
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST...
SORRY., IT'S JUST.. THAT'S THE MOST HORRIBLE THING I'VE EVER HEARD..


WHEN HE WAS DONE, THEY TOOK ME BACK, AND SAID THEY'D BE USING ME THAT WAY UNTIL THE DEBT WAS PAID OFF..
MY DAD FELT RESPONSIBLE, COULDN'T BEAR TO EVEN LOOK AT ME, SO HE WALKED OUT INTO THE WOODS THAT VERY NIGHT AND JUST ENDED IT... COWARD..
IN REALITY, IT LASTED ABOUT 3 WEEKS. BUT IT FELT LIKE IT WAS FIFTEEN YEARS.
I STOLE A BUNCH OF MONEY FROM "BIG CHEESE" ONE NIGHT, LIKE FIFTEEN G'S. I KNEW A GUY WHO SOLD GUNS, AND BASICALLY GAVE HIM ALL OF IT FOR A GLOCK 43.
THE NEXT NIGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO "PAY THE RENT"..
I WALKED IN, PULLED OUT THE GUN, AND JUST SHOT HIM TWICE IN THE CHEST WITHOUT EVEN THINKING. HE LIVED, UNFORTUNATELY. BUT HE NEVER TOUCHED ME AGAIN. I GUESS I EARNED HIS RESPECT..
BUT YOU KNOW, THERE WAS ONE THING THAT MADE IT NOT AS BAD AS IT COULD HAVE BEEN.
WHAT COULD POSSIBLY..
AND I'M NOT JOKING.
HHMMPHHH...


I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO LAUGH...
YES YOU DID! AND THAT'S THE POINT!
NO, I REALLY..
C.J, FIVE MINUTES AGO, IF SOMEONE, ANYONE HAD WALKED UP AND SAID. "IN FIVE MINUTES, YOU'RE GOING TO LAUGH"
WOULD YOU HAVE BELIEVED THEM?
NO.. PROBABLY NOT.
WHATEVER HAPPENS. YOU WILL BE OK.. IF YOU CHOOSE TO BE. TRUST ME.
WHAT I'M SAYING IS, WE DON'T CHOOSE WHAT HAPPENS TO US, OR THOSE WE LOVE. BUT WE DO GET TO CHOOSE HOW WE REACT.
YEAH... CAN YOU NOT TOUCH ME, PLEASE?


YEAH, OF COURSE.
DID YOU JUST MAKE THAT UP.. OR IS THAT TRUE?
EVERY WORD. MAY THE LORD STRIKE ME DOWN.
AND THERE'S MORE...
WOW.. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY..
YOU KNOW, I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE THAT.
AT LEAST NOT TO THAT EXTENT.
YEAH..
LOOK MAN, EARLIER YOU OFFERED TO EXTRAJUDICIALLY MURDER A BUNCH OF GANG MEMBERS FOR MY FAMILY WITHOUT KNOWING THE FIRST THING ABOUT WHO THEY EVEN WERE, OR WHY..
A TASK, I BELIEVE YOU ARE FULLY CAPABLE OF EXECUTING, BY THE WAY.
WELL, YEAH.. "SEMPER FI", RIGHT?
DAMN RIGHT, SO.. WHEN IT'S TIME TO GO, I'M GOING TOO. THEY'LL HAVE TO SHOOT ME TO STOP ME. EVEN IF IT'S "OFF THE BOOKS" SO TO SPEAK.
JIMMY, I...


THINK THAT MAKES THREE!?
HUH.?
HEY! IT'S KINDA COZY DOWN HERE! SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN? WHO DO WE GOTTA KILL TODAY?
THERE ISN'T ONE.. CAN YOU NOT TOUCH ME, PLEASE?
WHAT!? NO! IN FACT!, I THINK YOU NEED A BIG OLD HUG!
PLEASE DON'T...


WHAT THE HELL YOU GUYS DOIN' DOWN THERE?
AHH! JUST COMPARING DONGS, BOSS!
UMMM...
I LOST...


AHH-HAHAHAHA!
HAHAHA!


WELL SHIT...
I TAKE IT YOU GUYS ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, THEN?
YEAH, THE COLONEL JUST FILLED US IN.. HE'S MEETING WITH.. GABRIEL IN OPS RIGHT NOW.. IT'S FUCKED UP, MAN.
IT'S MY FAULT..


I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUT IT'S NOT. IT'S THEIR FAULT. WE JUST GOTTA MAKE SURE YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.
LIKE STEAL THE SHIP AND TRY TO TAKE ON AN ARMY ON YOUR OWN, OR "GO FULL TRENCH-COAT AND WASTE 'EM ALL"
YEAH, WELL, WE'VE ALL HAD THAT THOUGHT AT ONE POINT ABOUT THESE GUYS.
HE TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT, HUH?
I HAVE IT LIKE FORTY-EIGHT TIMES A DAY!
I FEEL LIKE IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE THEIR MIND-CONTROL SHIT, WE'D JUST WALK THESE IDIOTS.
I'M TALKING 500-0, TOTAL ASS-FUCKAGE.
WHICH WON'T WORK ON ME..
TOO BAD I CAN'T JUST LIKE, "EXTEND THE SHIELDS" AROUND YOU GUYS..
WITH MUCH TRAINING, YOU COULD LEARN TO DO JUST THAT.
BUT AS IT STANDS, THAT IS NOT AN OPTION RIGHT NOW.
IT WOULD NOT HELP EVEN IF YOU COULD.


RIGHT NOW THERE ARE A THOUSAND PLASMA CANNONS POINTED AT EVERY ACCESS POINT. THEY'RE HOPING YOU TRY EXACTLY THAT.
A THOUSAND, HUH? WELL, IT'LL TAKE A THOUSAND AND ONE... SO LET'S GO.
OORAH!
YES... I AM SURE.
ANY ATTEMPT BY YOU AT AN ARMED INCURSION WOULD FAIL.. YOU WOULD NOT EVEN MAKE IT INSIDE.
BUT I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN. COME, WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS.






I MUST ADMIT, I DID NOT EXPECT US TO MEET LIKE THIS AGAIN SO SOON.
BUT BY NOW, YOU ARE ALL WELL AWARE OF THE SITUATION AT HAND..
THE TRUTH IS, THERE ARE MANY HUMAN SLAVES ON RHEA. THEY'VE BEEN TAKING YOUR PEOPLE FOR EONS.
WE STOP THE EXILES FROM TAKING YOUR PEOPLE WHEN WE CAN, BUT WE'RE VERY LIMITED, AND SPACE IS VERY BIG..
AS OF NOW, THERE IS NO HOPE OF RESCUING ALL OF THEM.
EVEN TO ATTEMPT A RESCUE OF A SMALL NUMBER WOULD BE FOOLISH.
HOWEVER, IN OUR TIME OF NEED, YOU CAME TO OUR AID. WE WILL DO THE SAME.
I WILL WARN YOU, THIS PLAN WE HAVE COME UP WITH IS... DESPERATE, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE'VE GOT.
I CAN'T PROMISE IT WILL SUCCEED, BUT WE ARE WILLING TO TRY.
"WE" HUH?


WELL, HIM.


WE-WELCOME ABOARD THE CURTIS LEMAY.. YOU MUST BE...


YOU MAY CALL ME MICHAEL.
AHH... NICE TO MEET YOU, I'M...
KINCAID, GRAB WHAT GEAR YOU'LL NEED.
UHH.. OK..?
WHAT GEAR WILL I NEED?
WEAPONS, AND A VACUUM SUIT.


JUST ME.. OR..?
NO..
I'D LIKE TO GO TOO.. SIR..?
THANKS, JIMMY BUT I THINK THIS MIGHT BE A ONE-WAY TRIP..
THEY ALL ARE. THAT'S KINDA THE JOB, ROBOT.. WHEN DO WE LEAVE?
OF COURSE. WE LEAVE WHEN YOU GET YOUR GEAR.

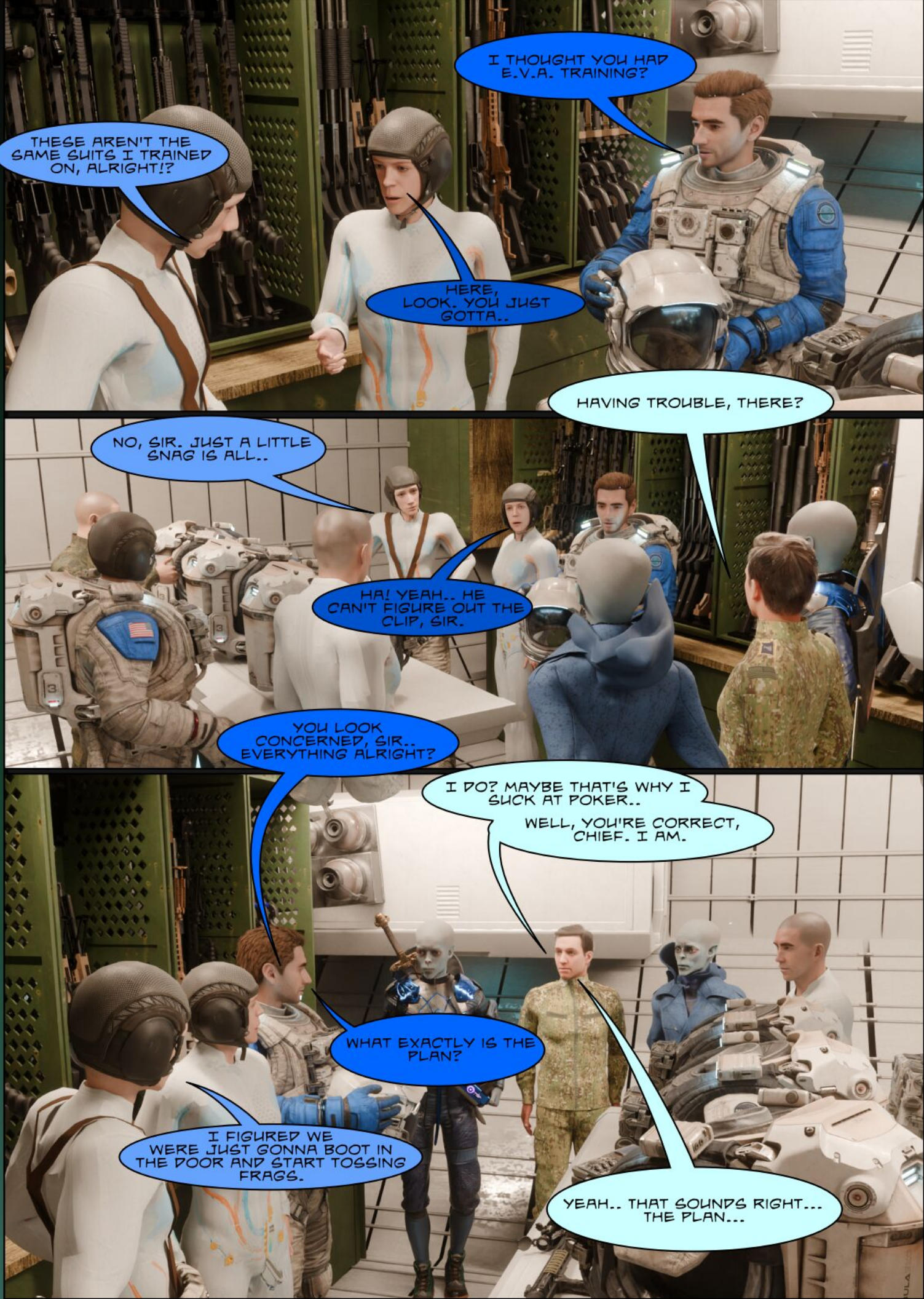

WOAH! HANG ON, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN LET LANCE CORPORAL KINCAID GO ON A MISSION LIKE THIS!
FORGIVE ME, SON, BUT YOU'RE WAY TOO CLOSE TO THIS ONE, AND I THINK YOU KNOW THAT.
FURTHERMORE, I....
THOUGH HE SAID NOTHING, THE PIERCING GAZE OF THE ANCIENT WARRIOR SAID ENOUGH, AND COLONEL VAN HELDEN STOPPED SPEAKING MID-SENTENCE.


YOUR BROTHER IN ARMS IS IN PERIL. DOES ONLY ONE OF YOU WISH TO STAND WITH HIM, OR?...
VERY WELL.
APPARENTLY, THIS SHIP DOESN'T HAVE A COMMAND STRUCTURE AT ALL, COOL!
MIGHT AS WELL JUST LET THE DAMN MARINES DO WHATEVER THEY WANT!
NO ONE DOUBTS YOUR COMMAND OF THIS VESSEL, COLONEL.
SIMPLY SPEAKING. HE OUTRANKS YOU, AND ME AS WELL.


COMMANDER.. WE GENERALLY DON'T LET PEOPLE THIS CLOSE TO THE SITUATION GO ON THESE KINDS OF MISSIONS, AND WE HAVE GOOD REASON.
WE'RE AWARE, BUT WE DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY.
YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M JUST GOING TO SAVE MY DAMN BREATH.. BUTCHER TEAM, GO GET YOUR DAMN GEAR READY.
IN THE MEANTIME, WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK TO BE FILLED IN ON WHAT THE PLAN EVEN IS?
OF COURSE NOT, JUST AS BEFORE. THE CURTIS LEMAY WILL BE REQUIRED FOR SUCCESS.
VACUUM SUITS, GUNS, AMMUNITION. NOTHING MORE. DO SO WITH HASTE.
THERE UHH.. IS ACTUALLY A PLAN, CORRECT?
THE EXILES ARE COUNTING ON US REFUSING TO ACT, AND YOU REFUSING TO ALLOW HIM TO GO.
THEY KNOW OF HIS ABILITY TO CONTROL THIS VESSEL, I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THEY EXPECT YOU TO SAY NO, US TO REFUSE TO HELP, AND FOR HIM TO COMMANDEER IT
SO THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN.


WHAT!? I'M NOT LETTING HIM DO THAT! HE HAS NO IDEA HOW TO..
COLONEL, PLEASE LET ME FINISH.
THE USSS VANDENBERG IS CURRENTLY IN THE VICINITY OF VENUS.
THEY WON'T HELP, THEY'RE M-12. THEY HATE US!
HELP.. YES.. COLONEL, WE DON'T INTEND TO ASK.
ALRIGHT... SO, WHAT? WE JUST ROLL UP AND TAKE THE SHIP? OUR INTEL SUGGESTS THEY MAY HAVE NUCLEAR WEAPONS ON BOARD.
YES. THEY DO. THAT'S THE POINT.
ALRIGHT.. CAN WE STOP BEING CRYPTIC, HERE?
WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS PLAN?
KILL THEM ALL, TAKE THE SHIP.
WELL.. ALRIGHT.
WE'LL ALTER ITS TRANSPONDER TO MATCH YOUR VESSEL, AND YOURS TO MATCH IT.
IF ALL GOES TO PLAN, THEY SHOULD BEGIN SHOOTING THE MOMENT THEY SEE THE TRANSPONDER. THE SHIP WILL THEN CRASH, AND THEY WILL SEND THEIR GROUND CONTINGENT OUT TO INVESTAGATE.
TO DO SO, THEY'LL NEED TO LOWER THEIR SHIELDS, AND THE MOMENT THEY DO. I INTEND TO DESTROY THEIR AIR-DEFENSE NETWORK ONCE AND FOR ALL.
ALRIGHT.. WHAT DO YOU NEED FROM ME?

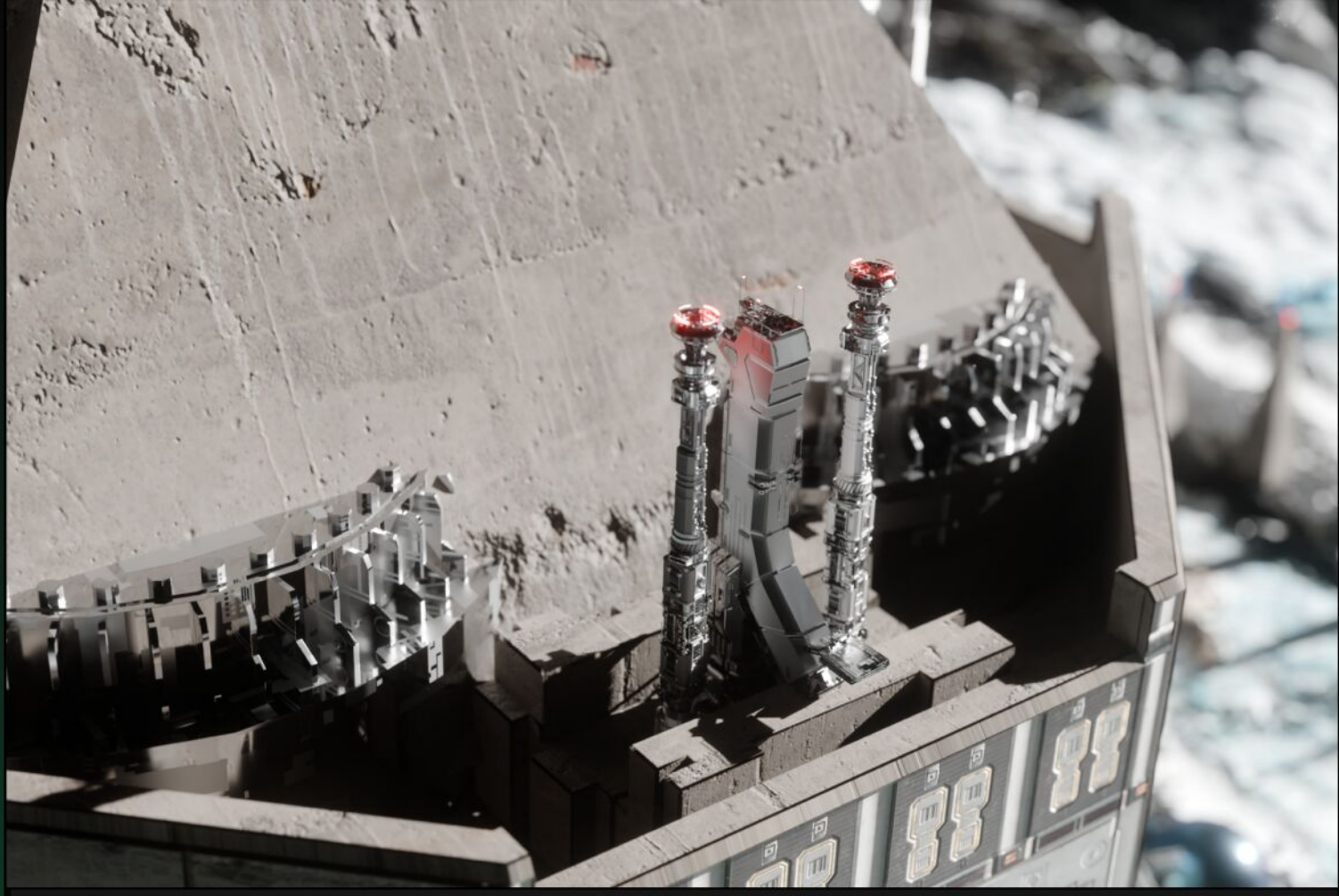

I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, DUDE.
NO! THE OTHER HOOK.. YOU WANT SOME HELP?
THERE!
CLICK!
CLEARLY YOU DON'T.
WE DO THIS SHIT ONCE A WEEK, LET ME JUST SHOW YOU!
LET HIM FIGURE IT OUT, JIMBO.
GREAT! EXCEPT THAT ISN'T RIGHT..
IT CLICKED!
NO, HE'S RIGHT. THAT'S THE WRONG CLIP..
COME ON, ROBOT! FIGURE IT OUT!
I SWEAR TO FUCK! THIS DOESN'T NEED TO BE THIS COMPLICATED!
BECAUSE IT'S A MAN-SHAPED SPACE SUIT, DUDE.
STILL..


I THOUGHT YOU HAD E.V.A. TRAINING?
THESE AREN'T THE SAME SUITS I TRAINED ON, ALRIGHT!?
HERE, LOOK. YOU JUST GOTTA..
HAVING TROUBLE, THERE?
NO, SIR. JUST A LITTLE SNAG IS ALL..
HA! YEAH.. HE CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE CLIP, SIR.
YOU LOOK CONCERNED, SIR.. EVERYTHING ALRIGHT?
I DO? MAYBE THAT'S WHY I SUCK AT POKER..
WELL, YOU'RE CORRECT, CHIEF. I AM.
WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN?
I FIGURED WE WERE JUST GONNA BOOT IN THE DOOR AND START TOSSING FRAGS.
YEAH.. THAT SOUNDS RIGHT... THE PLAN...


IT'S UHH. WE'RE GOING TO PRETEND EVERYONE TOLD THE LANCE CORPORAL "NO" AND HE STOLE THE SHIP.
BUT IT'LL BE THE VANDENBERG.. ONE OF THESE GUYS IS GONNA SHOOT IT DOWN, TAKE IT OVER, AND USE IT AS A RUSE..
THEN WE'RE GONNA SWING UP AND DROP YOU OFF, I GUESS RIGHT WHERE SHE'S BEING HELD, AND HOPEFULLY MAKE IT TO THE MOUNTAINS BEFORE THE TRIPLE-A TAKES US OUT.
INFILTRATING DISSENT WILL REQUIRE THE UTMOST GUILE..
YOU GUYS ARE MY KIND OF CRAZY! CRASH THE BAD GUY SHIP, ***THEN*** GRENADES!
SOUNDS LIKE FUN, HOW DO WE GET BACK?
WELL, HOPEFULLY MOST OF THE TRIPLE-A WILL BE DISABLED AND WE'LL JUST COME SCOOP YOU UP RIGHT FROM THE INFIL POINT.
IT WILL. I AM SURE OF IT.
ANY IDEA ON HOW MANY BAD GUYS WE MIGHT BE FACING? ALSO.. WHAT ABOUT THEIR MIND CONTROL?


YOU SHOULD NOT ENCOUNTER MORE THAN TEN IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA.
AS FOR THEIR PSIONIC ABILITIES, MICHAEL WILL SHIELD YOU FROM THEM.
SHIT, ALRIGHT.. WHAT'S THE EFFECTIVE RANGE ON THAT?
U.S. AIR FORCE
FAR ENOUGH.
WOAH, WOAH! HANG ON! YOU'RE TELLING ME WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING IN THERE WITH THEIR MOST POWERFUL WEAPON JUST.. OFF!?
I MUST BE DREAMING!
THEY ALSO HAVE A CONSIDERABLE ARSENAL OF CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS, BOTH OURS AND YOURS. THEY WILL SHOOT BACK.
AND WHILE THEY'RE NOT WELL TRAINED, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS ANYONE, THAT DOESN'T ALWAYS MATTER. ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY HAVE NUMBERS.
WE'RE MARINES, SIR! WE'VE BEEN GETTING SHOT AT SINCE 1775.
ERRMM... I JUST REALIZED WHO I SAID THAT TO.. THAT'S LIKE.. NOTHING TO YOU GUYS, RIGHT? HOW OLD ARE YOU GUYS? LIKE A THOUSAND?
SERGEANT!
IT'S QUITE ALRIGHT, COLONEL. BY YOUR CALENDAR, I AM 103,609 YEARS OLD.


CARROTS.
WOW.. WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?
NO, REALLY..
YES. THEY MAKE US IMMORTAL. THEY'RE WHY WE CAME TO YOUR PLANET.
WHA..? REALLY!?
NO.
AHH.. WELL, AT LEAST YOU GUYS HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR.
REMEMBER COLONEL, WE MADE YOUR SPECIES IN OUR IMAGE.
NO OFFENSE, BUT I THINK WE'RE BETTER LOOKING. I KNOW I AM!
...PAUL... WHY?
I HAVE NO GOOD ANSWER, SIR.
THE EXILES CERTAINLY AGREE...
HOWEVER, THAT IS NOT RELEVANT TO THE SITUATION AT HAND.
NOW, GET YOUR EQUIPMENT READY AS EXPEDITIOUSLY AS POSSIBLE. WE MUST DEPART WITHIN THE HOUR IF IT IS TO SUCCEED.

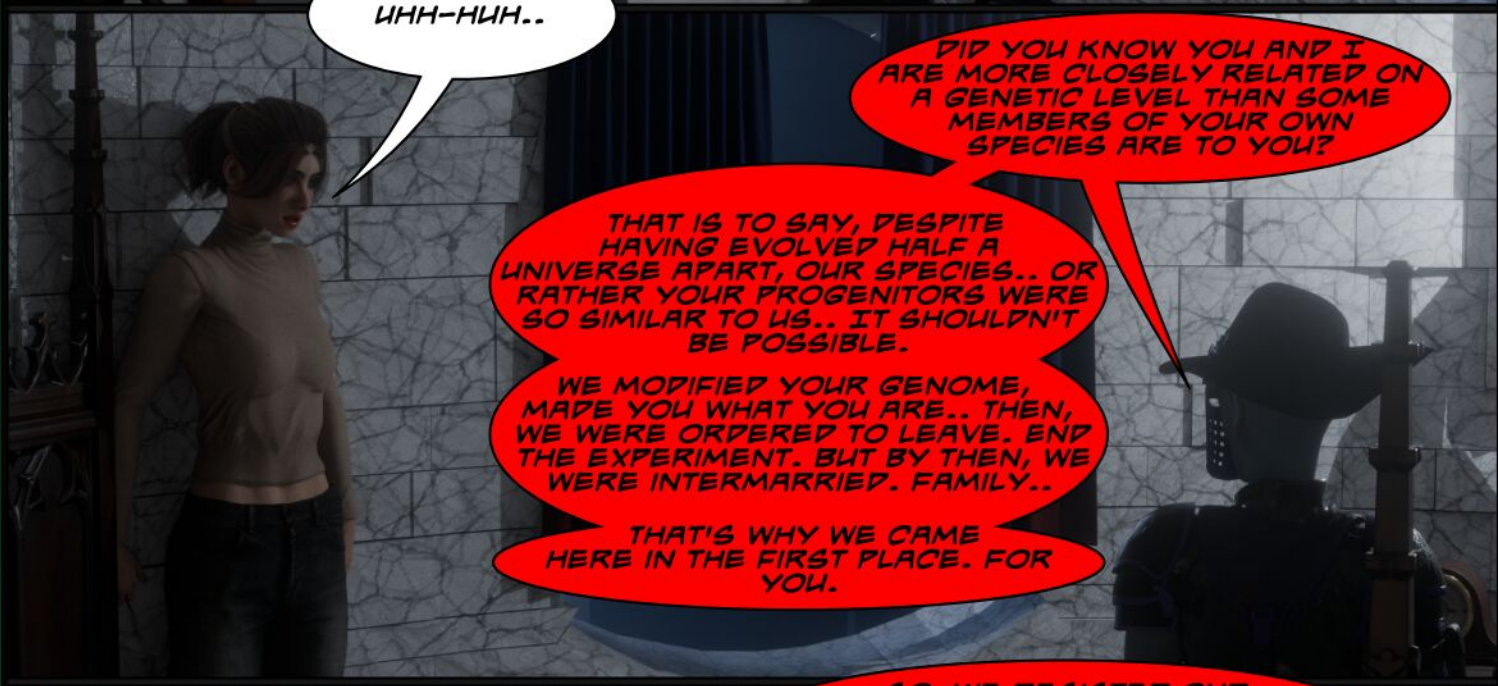





HELLO THERE..
IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME SINCE YOU'VE EATEN. PLEASE, I WILL NOT HARM YOU.
WHAT DO YOU WANT!?
NO! I'M NOT HUNGRY! TAKE ME HOME!


WHEN WE HAVE THE PROTECTOR. I WILL PERSONALLY TAKE YOU HOME.
UNTIL THEN...
I HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO SEE TO YOUR WELL-BEING. PLEASE, COME. EAT.
FUCK YOU!
SUCH LANGAUGE DOES NOT SUIT YOU, DEAR..
FUCK YOU!!!
IF THAT IS A REQUEST, I AM UNDER STRICT INSTRUCTION TO DENY IT.


WHAT DO YOU WANT!?
DO YOU KNOW WHY WE LIVE HERE? IN THIS.. PRISON?
HUH?.. NO..?
WHEN YOUR ANCIENT FABLES SPEAK OF FALLEN ANGELS... THAT IS US.


UHH-HUH..
DID YOU KNOW YOU AND I ARE MORE CLOSELY RELATED ON A GENETIC LEVEL THAN SOME MEMBERS OF YOUR OWN SPECIES ARE TO YOU?
THAT IS TO SAY, DESPITE HAVING EVOLVED HALF A UNIVERSE APART, OUR SPECIES.. OR RATHER YOUR PROGENITORS WERE SO SIMILAR TO US.. IT SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE.
WE MODIFIED YOUR GENOME, MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE.. THEN, WE WERE ORDERED TO LEAVE. END THE EXPERIMENT. BUT BY THEN, WE WERE INTERMARRIED. FAMILY..
THAT'S WHY WE CAME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE. FOR YOU.


SO, WE RESISTED OUR LEADERS, OUR PEOPLE.. AND THEY PUNISHED US FOR IT.
FOR 20,000 YEARS.. ALL WE'VE WANTED IS TO LEAVE.
TO BE FREE OF THE BINDING THAT KEEPS US HERE.

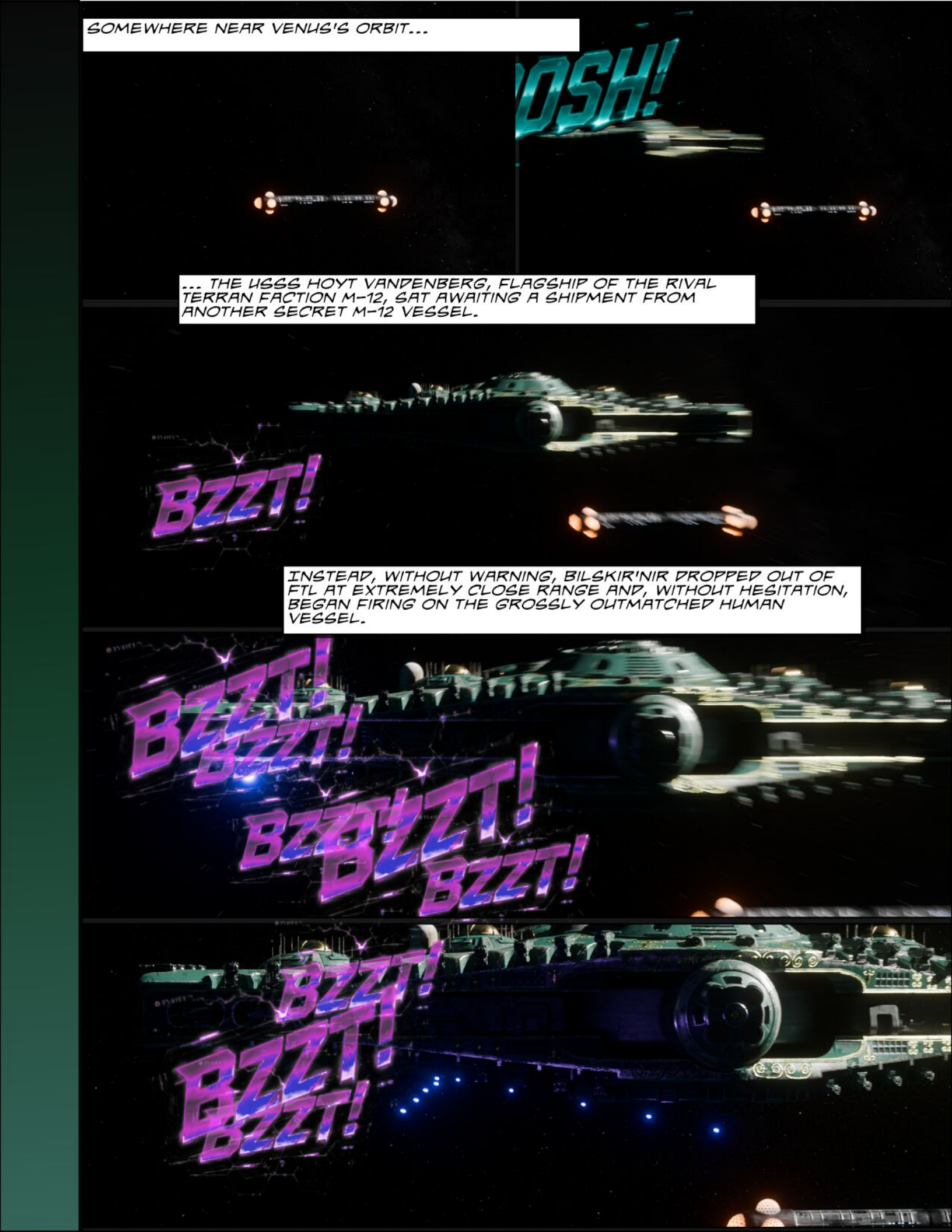

YOU CAN'T JUST GET IN YOUR SPACESHIPS AND GO?
IT'S NOT QUITE THAT SIMPLE, SADLY.
SO YOU SEE, WE HAVE MUCH IN COMMON. WE BOTH JUST WANT TO LEAVE..
SO LET'S LEAVE! SOMETHING TELLS ME EARTH IS NICER THAN WHEREVER THE HELL THIS IS!
HELL.. YES, THAT'S AS GOOD A TERM AS ANY.
I ALWAYS LIKED THE LESS COMMON NOTION AMONG YOUR PEOPLE THAT HELL WAS MADE OF ICE, NOT FIRE..
SURE.. WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?


I.. made an attempt on your mechanized friend..
He.. bested me. Left one of my best warriors dead, another near death.. myself, scarred..
Hehe... he kicked your ass!
Yes.. hilarious.

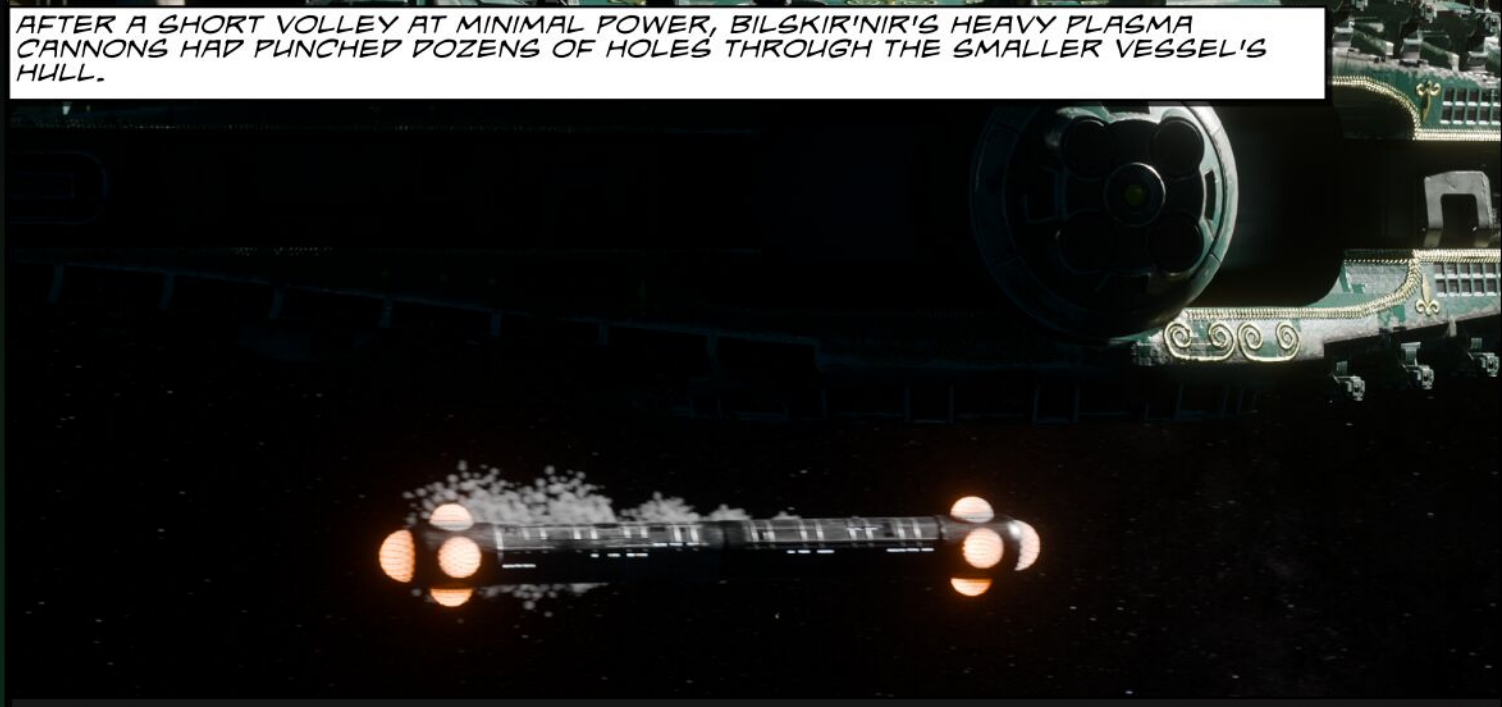

This time however, I will not underestimate him.
I will take no joy in ending his life though.
But I assure you, I will. But despite the seer's wishes, I will not make you watch, or listen as he pleads and cries in his dying moments.

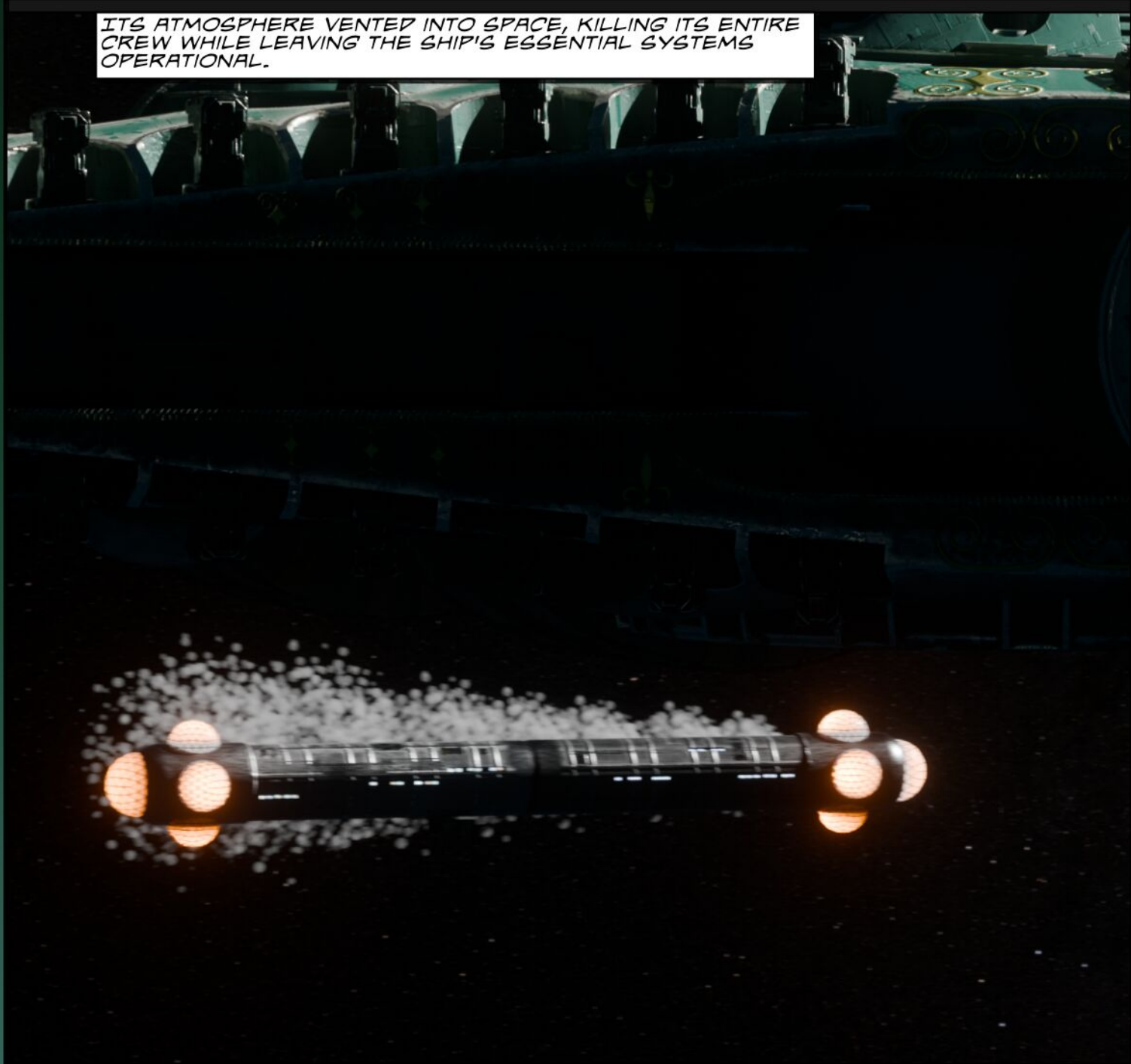

And after that. You will be returned home. Knowing he died a horrible, painful death trying to save you.
When uhh. When he gets here? I'm gonna do him in front of you while you're bleeding out on the floor... How's that for an answer?


ACTUALLY, ON SECOND THOUGHT. THAT'S CREEPY... WE PROBABLY WON'T DO THAT. BUT HE IS GOING TO BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT.
WE'LL SEE..
PLEASE.. DO EAT SOMETHING. IT'S BEEN TWO DAYS.
FINE..
WHAT DO YOU CARE IF I EAT ANYWAY?
WE WERE BANISHED HERE BECAUSE WE CARED ABOUT YOU. THAT HAS NOT CHANGED...
YOU ARE NOT FREE TO LEAVE THIS FACILITY. BUT THIS DOOR IS OPEN. IF YOU CHOOSE, THERE IS FOOD AND DRINK JUST DOWN THE HALL.
PLEASE, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, EAT SOMETHING.


SOMEWHERE NEAR VENUS'S ORBIT...
OSH!
... THE USSS HOYT VANDENBERG, FLAGSHIP OF THE RIVAL TERRAN FACTION M-12, SAT AWAITING A SHIPMENT FROM ANOTHER SECRET M-12 VESSEL.
BZZT!
INSTEAD, WITHOUT WARNING, BILSKIR'NIR DROPPED OUT OF FTL AT EXTREMELY CLOSE RANGE AND, WITHOUT HESITATION, BEGAN FIRING ON THE GROSSLY OUTMATCHED HUMAN VESSEL.
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!


BLAM!
BLAM!


AFTER A SHORT VOLLEY AT MINIMAL POWER, BILSKIR'NIR'S HEAVY PLASMA CANNONS HAD PUNCHED DOZENS OF HOLES THROUGH THE SMALLER VESSEL'S HULL.

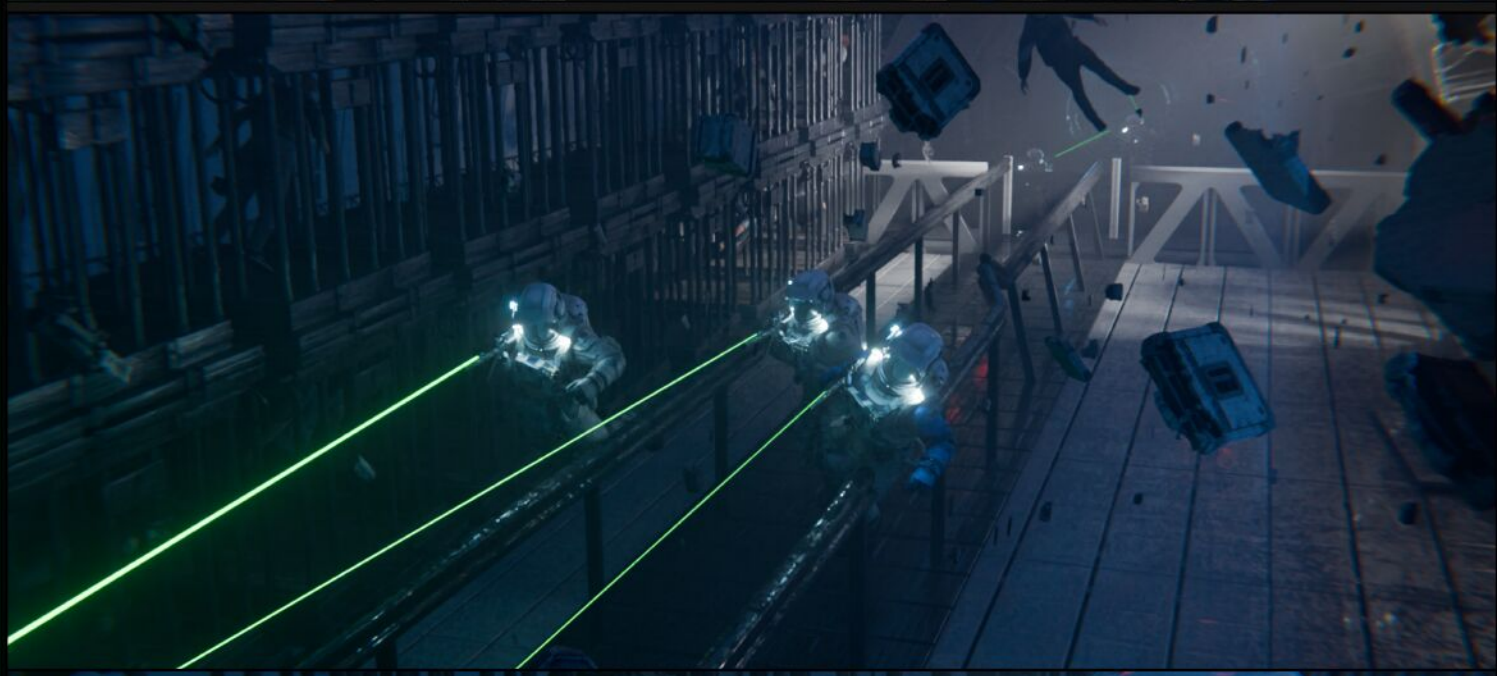

ITS ATMOSPHERE VENTED INTO SPACE, KILLING ITS ENTIRE CREW WHILE LEAVING THE SHIP'S ESSENTIAL SYSTEMS OPERATIONAL.


WELL, THIS IS EERIE..
YEAH, MAN. SCARY HOW THIN THAT HULL IS, HUH?
FOUR, FIVE. WITH ME. TWO, THREE. GET TO THE COMMAND CENTER.


WITH YOU BOSS.
LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK!
HUMAN CARGO, BOUND FOR DISSENT.
WHAT THE...?
ASTR NOVA
NEBULA


MY GOD!
FIVE!
GET YOUR HEAD IN IT! NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR THEM.
YEAH.. RIGHT.
I'M GOOD, LET'S GET THIS DONE AND GET THE FUCK OFF THIS THING!
ALRIGHT. HOLD ON TIGHT, WE DON'T NEED TO FISH YOUR DUMB ASS OFF THE CEILING.


OK.. THIS IS THE PART OF THE MOVIE WHERE I SAY "JUST FUCKING LEAVE!"
AHH! COME ON, FOUR!... YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T HAVE A COMEBACK FOR THAT.






GRAVITY STILL WORKS ON THIS LEVEL, BUT IT FEELS WEIRD.. WATCH YOUR STEP..
GASP HOLY SHIT..
HOLY FUCK! LOOK AT THIS!


OHH, WOW.. THOSE ALIEN GUNS GET HOT..
THAT MIGHT BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT, BOSS... JESUS! HIS HEAD IS MOSTLY INTACT, BODY IS JUST GONE...
I BET HE WAS HALFWAY THROUGH THE BULKHEAD WHEN THE SHOTS HIT.
TOUGH LUCK, HUH?
GUYS, GOOD NEWS! THIS ISN'T LOCKED!
WAIT! MAYBE THEY RIGGED IT TO BLOW AS A TRAP.
I DOUBT THEY HAD TIME..
IS THERE A WAY WE CAN TEST IT? OR..?
YEAH, WATCH!
JIMMY! WHAT THE FU...
ARE YOU FUCKING CRAZY!?
DUDE, I CHECKED IT. RELAX!


ALRIGHT... WE'RE NOT DEAD, SO THAT'S GOOD..
THREE, SIX, YEAH.. NINE. TOC, THIS IS ONE. JACKPOT.
OHH, HELL YEAH!
YOU THINK THAT'S ENOUGH "BOOM" TO DESTROY DISSENT?
PROBABLY A FEW TIMES OVER, YEAH.
TOC, ONE. JACKPOT, WHISKEY-935 SECURE.
COPY ONE, SIERRA HOTEL-ONE IS ALREADY SUITED-UP AND ON HIS WAY.
QUESTION.. SHOULD ONE OF US GO UP TO THE HUB AND GET HIM..? IN CASE HE FREAKS OUT AND WASTES A BUNCH OF TIME..?
CATCHING ON QUICK THERE, FIVE.. TWO THIS IS ONE, SITREP.


ONE THIS IS TWO. COMMAND DECK SECURE. WE'VE GOT PARTIAL GRAVITY THROUGHOUT THE SHIP, BUT NO SURVIVORS.
THE PLACE IS ABSOLUTELY WRECKED, I JUST STEPPED IN WHAT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S SPLEEN... IT'S TAKING US A MINUTE TO DIG OUT THE TRANSPONDER, STAND BY.
ONE, THREE. I'M ALMOST THERE, GIVE ME TWO SECONDS, BOSS!
ONE COPIES ALL. GET IT DONE.
YEAH, C.J, GO GET HIM. IF YOU DON'T WE'LL GET A CALL IN TWO MINUTES TELLING US HE RAN BACK.
THAT FUCKIN' GUY, MAN. I'LL BE BACK.


OHH, GOD! WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ME!?
I SWEAR TO GOD, I'M GETTING A JOB IN A CALM, BORING MUSEUM OR SOMETHING..
OK.. I JUST HAVE TO BREATHE... AND GRAB ONTO SOMETHING..
WOAH!! OK! THIS IS HARDER THAN IT LOOKS!
NEED A HAND, DOC?


YEAH! IT'S NOT THAT HARD! NOW HURRY THE FUCK UP AND GET THOSE BOMBS READY!
HEY! I'M NOT SPINNING ANYMORE!!
OK!... I'LL WORK MY WAY OVER TO YOU!
COME ON, DOC... JUST PULL YOURSELF FORWARD..
I KNOW HOW TO DO IT! I JUST DON'T ACTUALLY DO IT MUCH...
MY GOD, YOU'RE A GIANT PUSSY. LET'S MOVE, DOC!
NAME-CALLING WON'T HELP!
WOULD YOU RATHER I START PUNCHING YOU IN THE DICK!? LET'S GO!
I'M COMING... SO, THERE'S NOBODY HERE?
THERE'S LOTS OF "BODIES" BUT NONE OF THEM ARE ALIVE.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA FAINT AGAIN, ARE YOU?
OHH, NO! I'M A DOCTOR, I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF DEAD BODIES. THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME!
IT'S JUST EVERYTHING ELSE.. IT WOULD SEEM..
YOU'RE.. ODD, DOC.

THIRTY-SIX HOURS LATER, THE COMMANDEERED VANDENBERG APPROACHED DISSENT. BATTERED BUT STILL OPERATIONAL, SHE WAS READY TO PLAY HER PART.

BROADCASTING THE CURTIS LEMAY'S TRANSPONDER IDENTIFICATION, SHE APPROACHED WITH HER DAMAGED SIDE TURNED AWAY. HER ERRATIC COURSE WAS MEANT TO SUGGEST AN INEXPERIENCED PILOT.

UNKNOWN VESSEL DETECTED!

BEEP!

BEEP!


ITS TRANSPONDER MATCHES THE HUMAN VESSEL "CURTIS LEMAY"!
TARGET CONFIRMED!
COMMENCING ASSAULT, ALL AIR DEFENSE BATTERIES ONLINE!


BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
KRAK!
KA-BOOM!






THUD!
CLANG!


GOOD HITS! TARGET IS DOWN IN THE SOUTHERN FIELDS!
UNDERSTOOD! DEPLOYING GROUND FORCES TO CONFIRM THE TARGET WAS KILLED!
FWOOOSH!


OHH, NO!
THE SI'RIZALL!
ENGAGE THE GUNS! RAPID CONTINUOUS FIRE!
BZZT! BZZT! BZZT! BZZT!


KA-BOOM!
THEY'RE TARGETING THE GUNS!
I SEE THAT! RETURNING FIRE!
BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!


BLAM!
WE'RE HIT! PRIMARY HANGAR BAYS ARE OFFLINE!
ENGINE THREE IS DOWN! PORT SHIELDS FAILING!
PORT SIDE WEAPONS ARE OFFLINE!
REROUTE STARBOARD SHIELD POWER! GET US OUT OF RANGE!
BLUE EAGLE. WE'VE DONE WHAT WE CAN. GOOD LUCK.

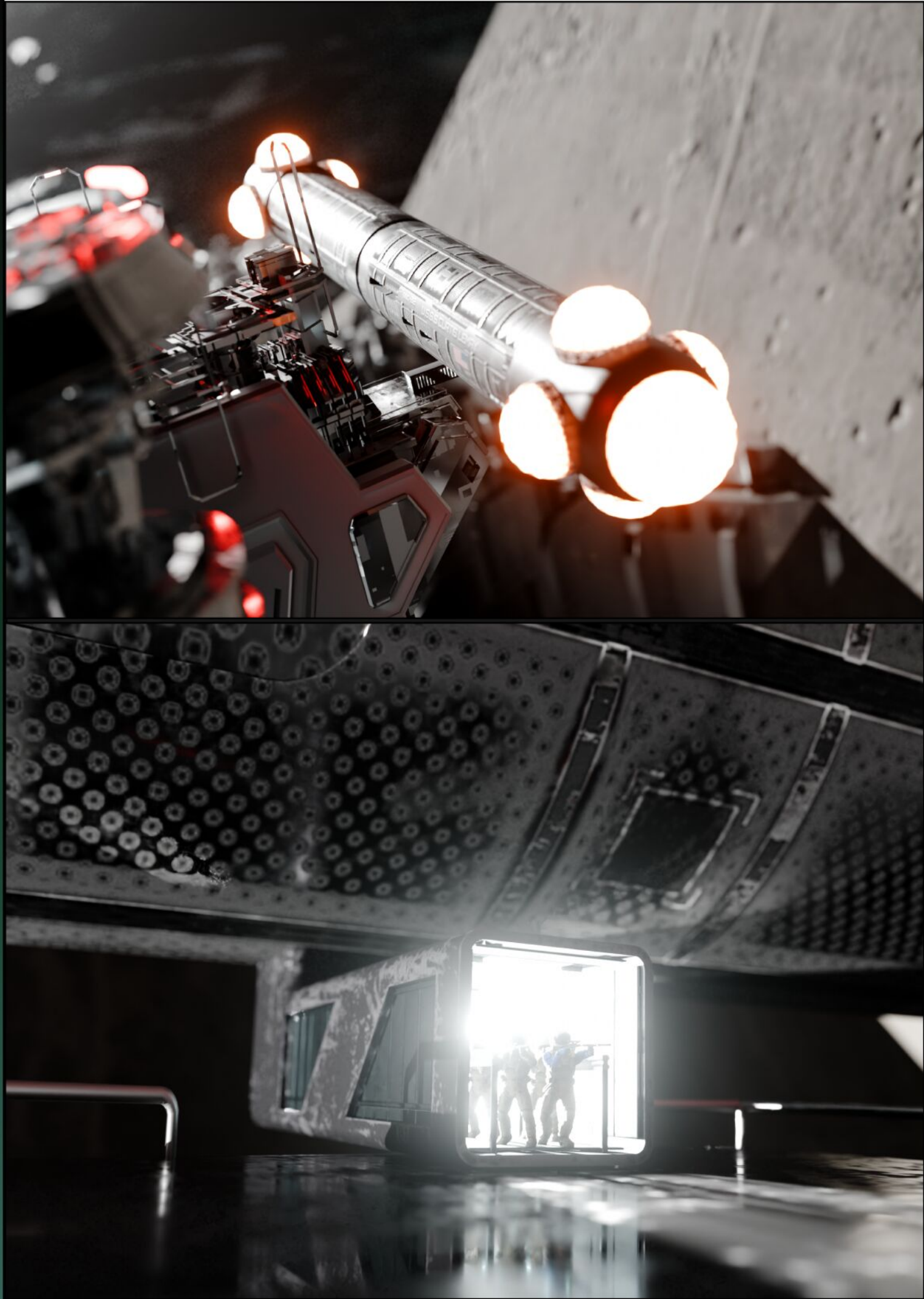

BLUE EAGLE COPIES.. HERE GOES NOTHING...





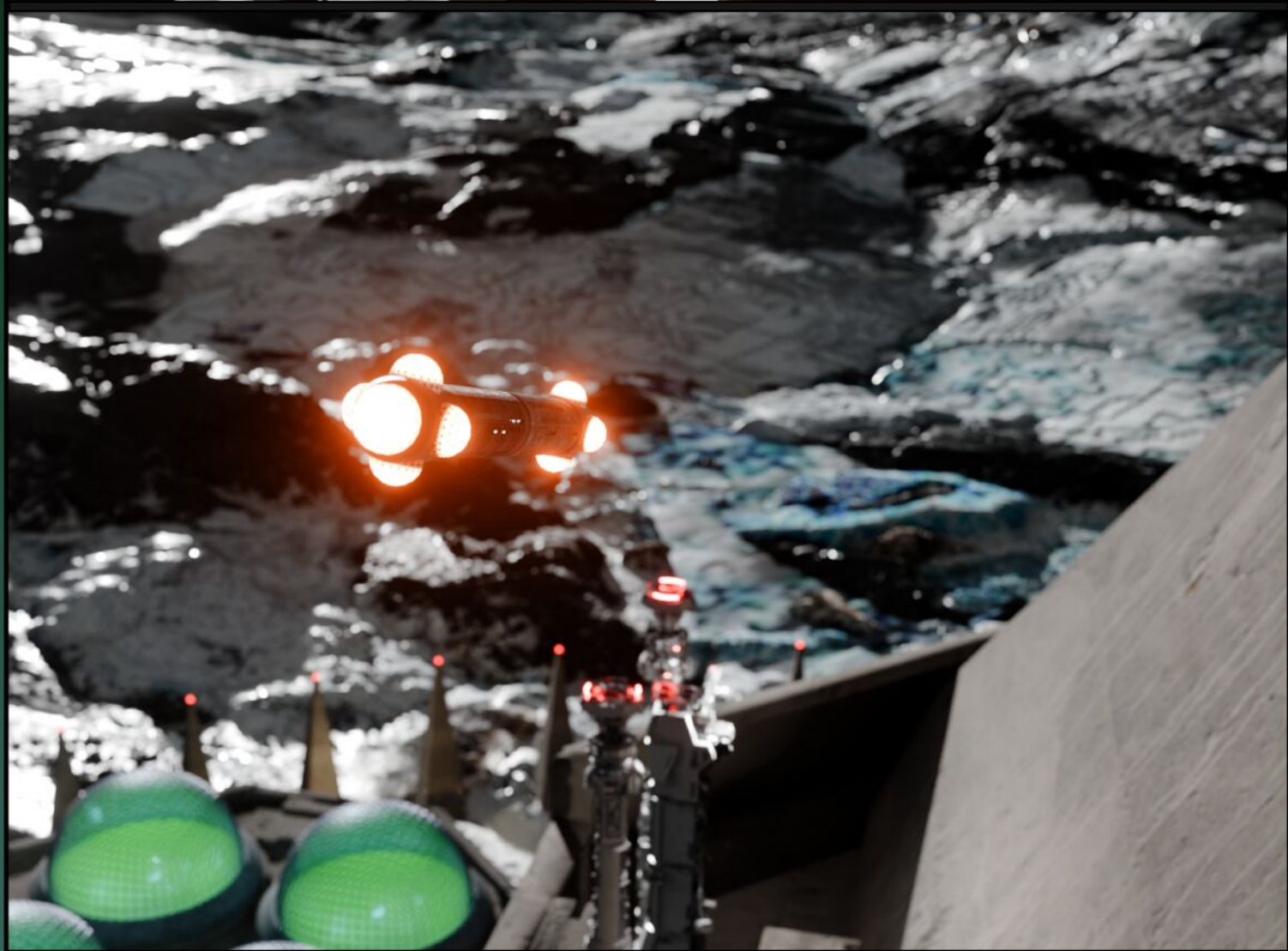

HELLO?


WHAT'S GOING ON!?
ANYONE?
HELLO...?



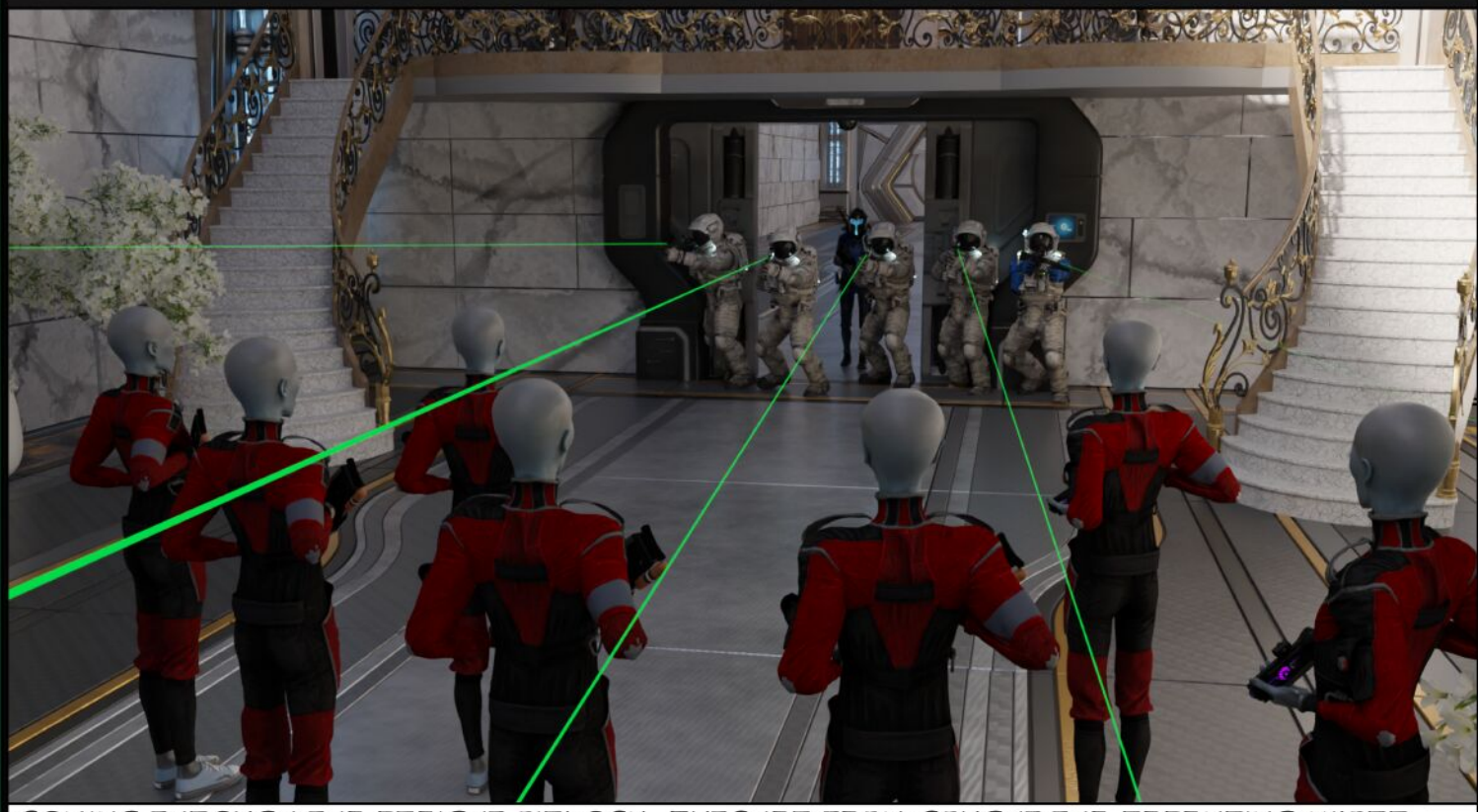

SSC-02
U.S
RADAR LOCK! WE'RE BEING TARGETED!
BUTCHER TEAM DEPLOYED!
HELM, PUNCH IT! GET US BACK IN THOSE VALLEYS!






CLEAR!
CLEAR!
CLEAR!
BLUE EAGLE, BUTCHER ONE. I PASS CHEETOS.
BEYOND THE NEXT DOOR IS THE MAIN ATRIUM FOR THIS HABITATION TOWER.
IF ANYWHERE IS HEAVILY GUARDED. IT WILL BE HERE.
KEEP MOVING.





COMING THROUGH THE FREIGHT AIRLOCK, BUTCHER TEAM CAUGHT THE DEFENDING MI'ARR COMPLETELY OFF-GUARD.




BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!



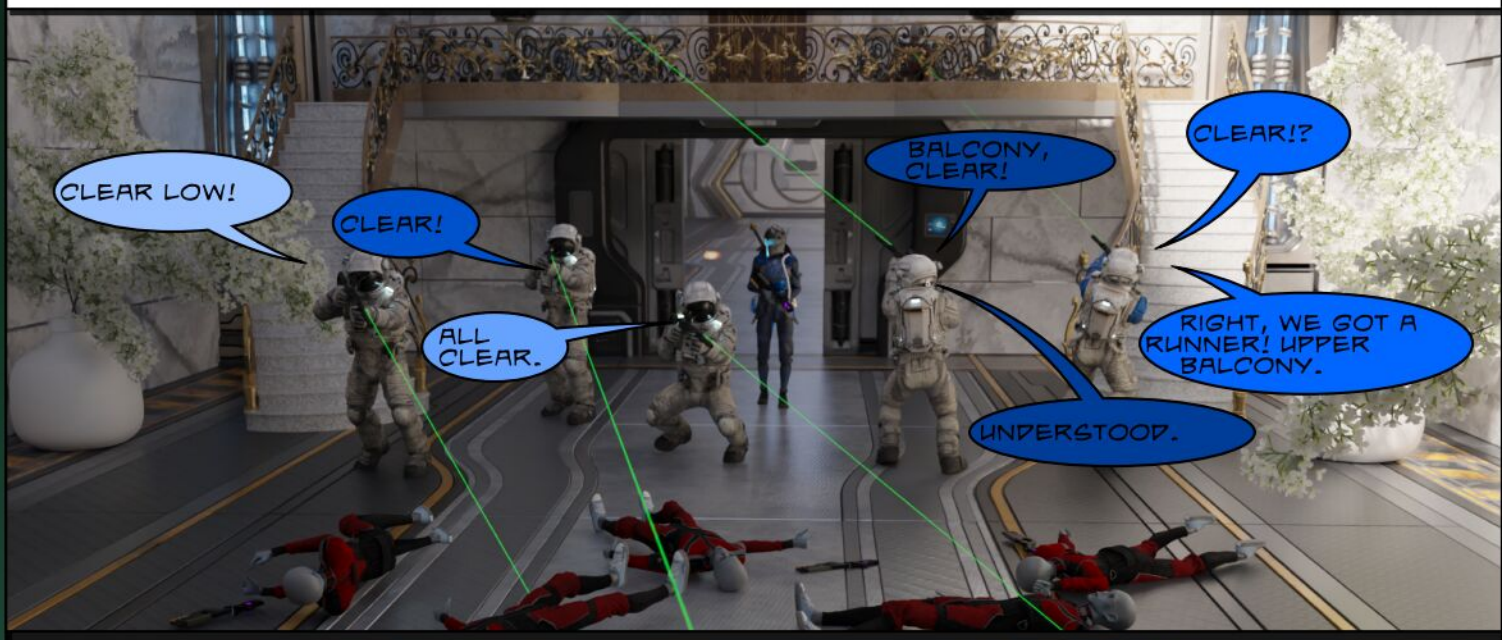
POWERING HIS SCEPTER, GAD'REEL, SEEING HIS WARRIORS FALL, USED ALL OF HIS PSIONIC STRENGTH IN AN ATTEMPT TO OVERWHELM THE HUMAN MINDS.







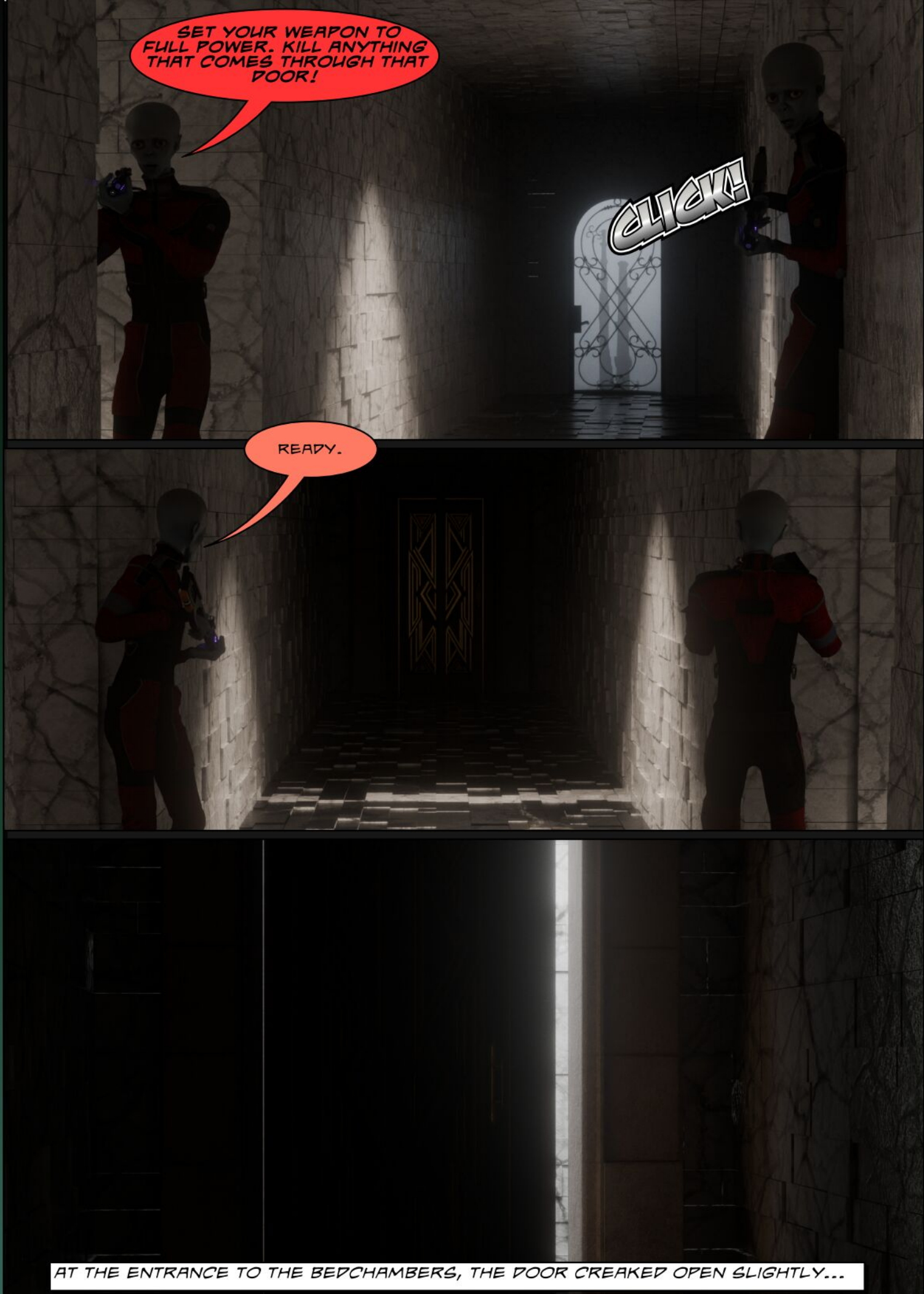
HIS SCEPTER HAD DONE NOTHING TO STOP THE HUMANS. AS THEY LEVELED THEIR WEAPONS, GAD'REEL DUCKED BACK THROUGH THE DOOR, KNOCKING IT OPEN JUST AS A BULLET STRUCK THE RAILING WHERE HIS HEAD HAD BEEN.

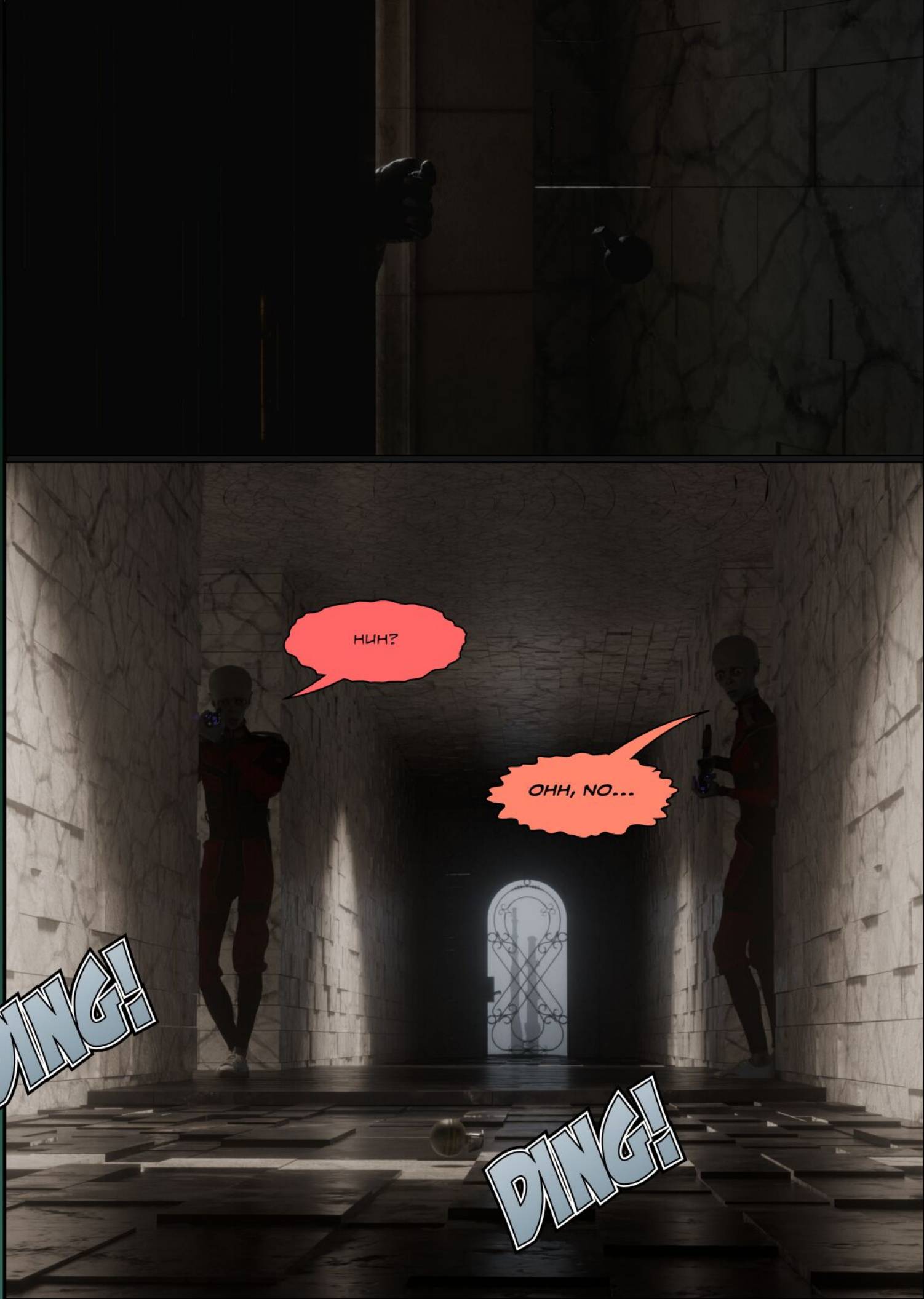


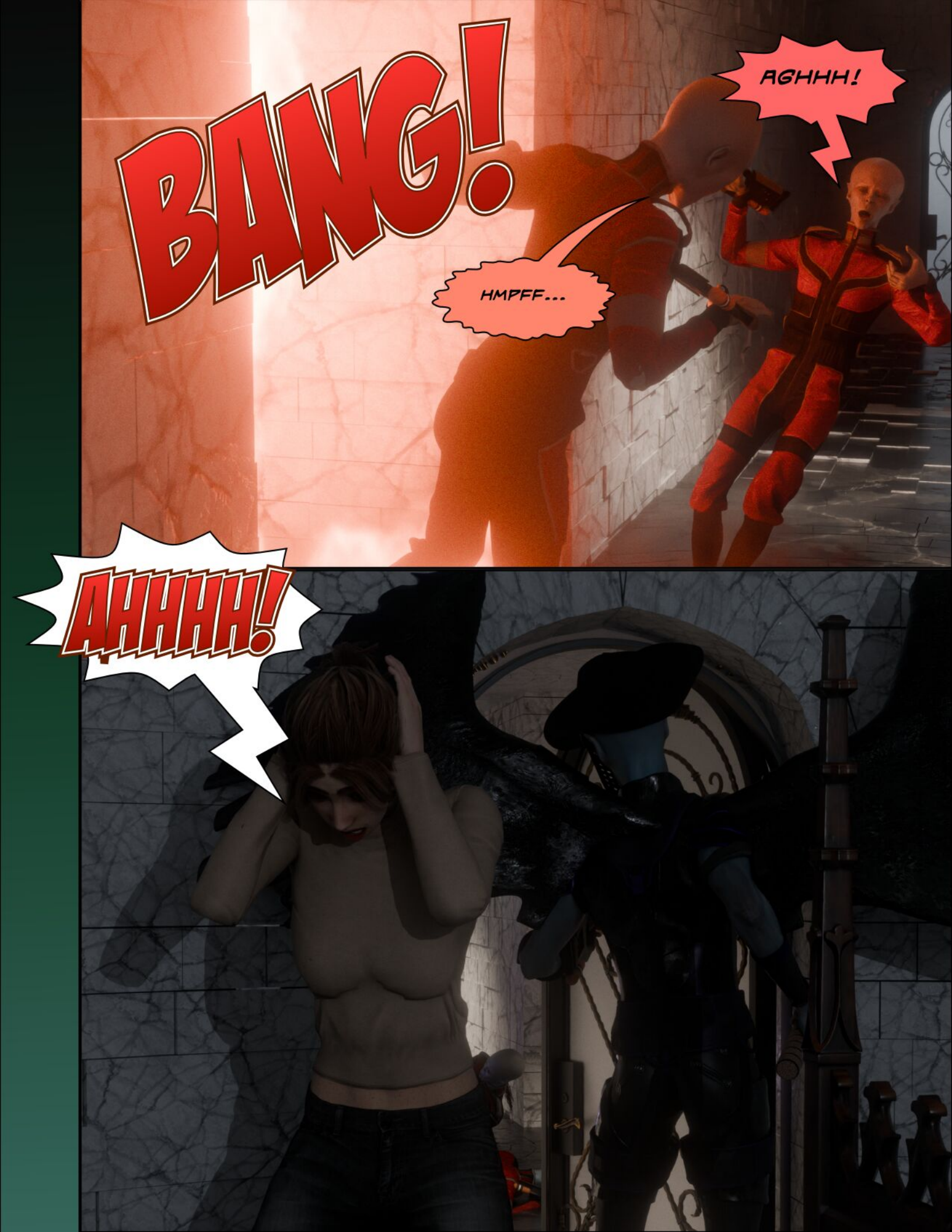



NOT ANYMORE!
MORE WILL COME. KEEP MOVING.
THAT'S THE FUCKER WHO I SHOT UP!
INDEED, HIS NAME IS GAD'REEL. ONE OF THE EXILES' TOP GENERALS, AND A FORMIDABLE WARRIOR IN HIS OWN RIGHT.
YEAH? LET'S GO KILL HIM.
THAT WILL BE HIS CHOICE.
UPSTAIRS. LET'S MOVE!


GET BACK IN THAT ROOM! NOW!
I'LL GET BACK IN THAT ROOM, NOW...
HURRY! IT'S NOT SAFE HERE!
GAD'REEL FOUND HIMSELF IN A STATE OF CONFUSION, AS HIS SCEPTER SUDDENLY SEEMED TO WORK AGAIN.
I SHOULD HURRY.. IT'S NOT SAFE HERE...
I.. I CANNOT STOP THEM. HOLD THEM OFF WHILE I SECURE THE FEMALE!
THEY WILL NOT REACH YOU, MASTER!


SET YOUR WEAPON TO FULL POWER. KILL ANYTHING THAT COMES THROUGH THAT DOOR!
CLICK!
READY.
AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE BEDCHAMBERS, THE DOOR CREAKED OPEN SLIGHTLY...


HUH?
OHH, NO...
DING!
DING!

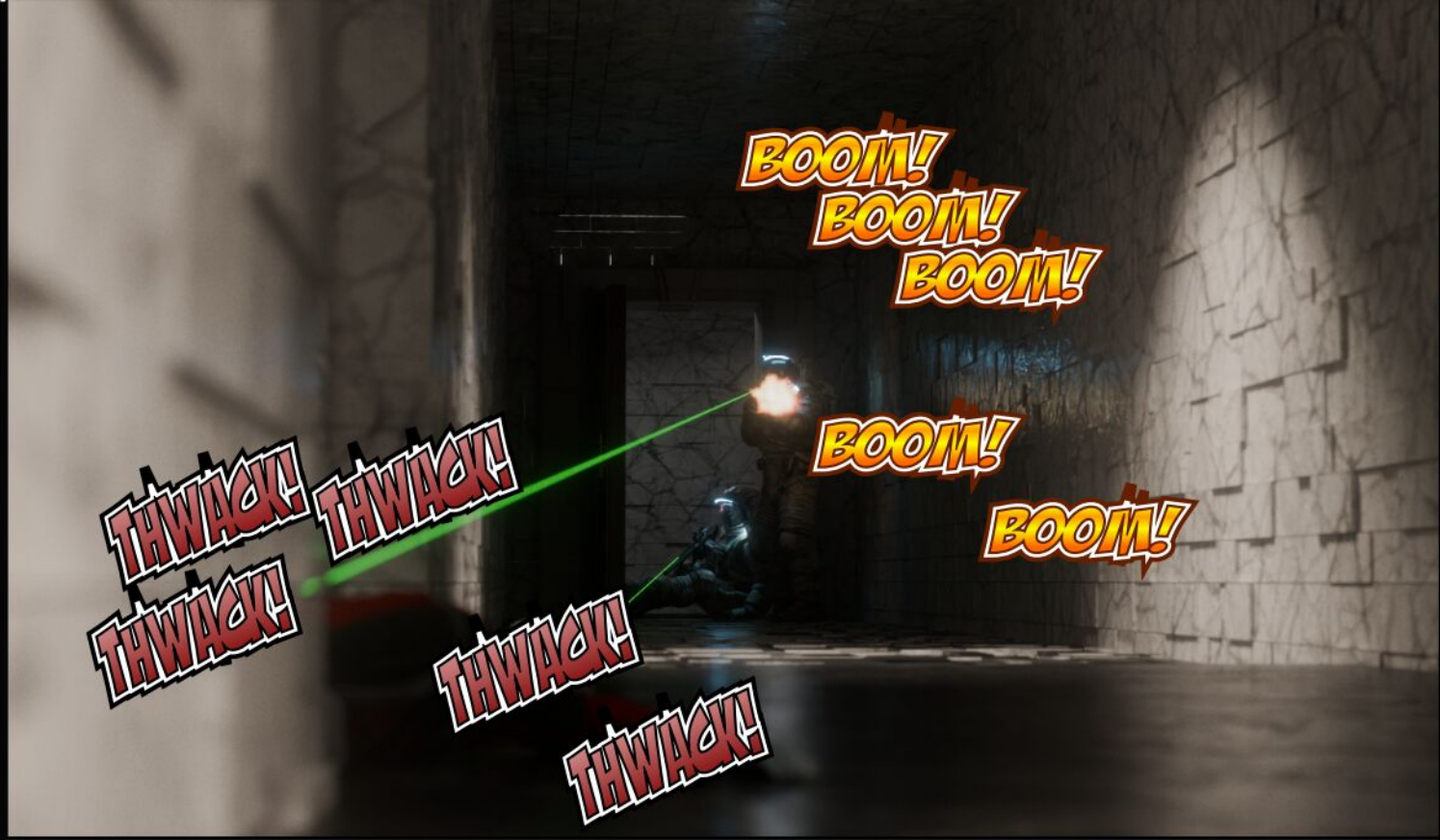

BANG!
AGHHH!
HMPFF...
AHHHH!


AHHH!




BZZT!
ERGGHHH!!
DIE!!!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!
ACCK!


CRUNCH!
AGHHH!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
PSSS!
THUD!


BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!
THWACK!

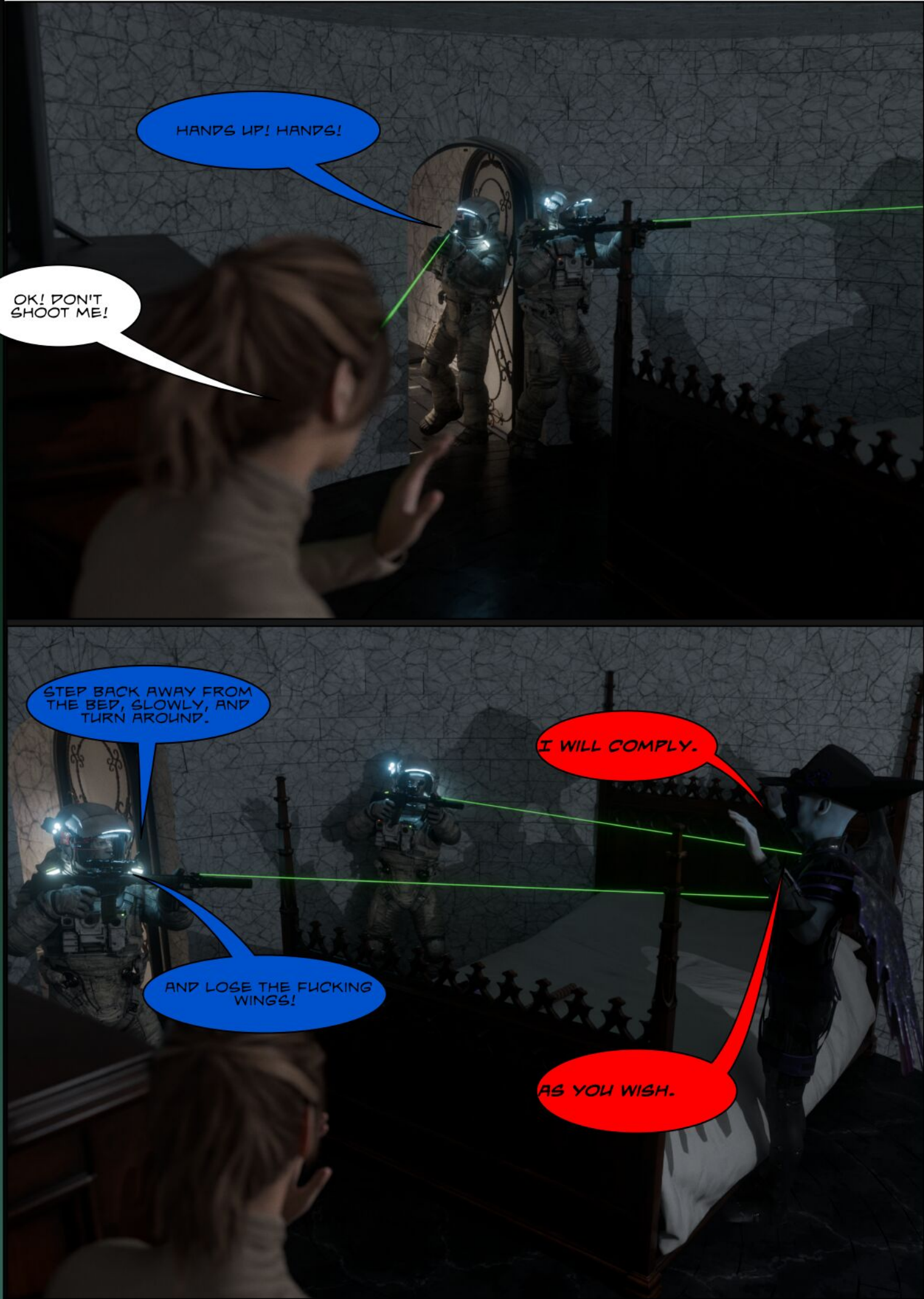

NO!
SAM'YAZA.. YOU FOOL!


THEY AIN'T GOT SHIT ON US, JIMMY!
JIMMY?
OHH, FUCK! JIMMY!?
YEAH... I UHH..


I THINK I'M GOOD.. SAW MY WHOLE LIFE FLASH THERE..
AM I BLEEDING? MY FACE STINGS...
NO.. LET'S FINISH THIS SHIT.
I CAN'T TELL FROM HERE. IT KINDA LOOKS LIKE IT! WE GOTTA PULL BACK!
YEAH, YOU'RE DEFINITELY BLEEDING, MAN. YOU SURE?
I FIGURED. I'LL BE ALRIGHT.
LET'S WIN THE FIGHT FIRST. THEN WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT.
YOU OWE US ALL A LOT FOR THIS BULLSHIT.
THANKS, MAN..
I OWE YOU ONE FOR THIS.


GET OVER THERE. STAND STILL.
ALL FORCES. THIS IS GAD'REEL! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, STAND DOWN! DO NOT ENGAGE THE HUMANS!
HIS VOICE SHOOK. HE KEPT TALKING ANYWAY.
HUMAN! MECHA! I YIELD!
I HAVE ORDERED MY WARRIORS TO STAND DOWN!
THERE ARE TOO FEW OF US LEFT!
I BEG YOU, STOP KILLING THEM!


I UNDERSTAND. I WILL OFFER NO RESISTANCE.
KEEP YOUR FUCKING HANDS UP HIGH! YOU DROP THEM, I DROP YOU!
I'LL SWEEP LEFT, YOU TAKE RIGHT?
I GOT HIM COVERED, LET'S DO ONE VOICE. I TALK, YOU COVER. MOVE IN.
YEP.


HANDS UP! HANDS!
OK! DON'T SHOOT ME!
STEP BACK AWAY FROM THE BED, SLOWLY, AND TURN AROUND.
I WILL COMPLY.
AND LOSE THE FUCKING WINGS!
AS YOU WISH.

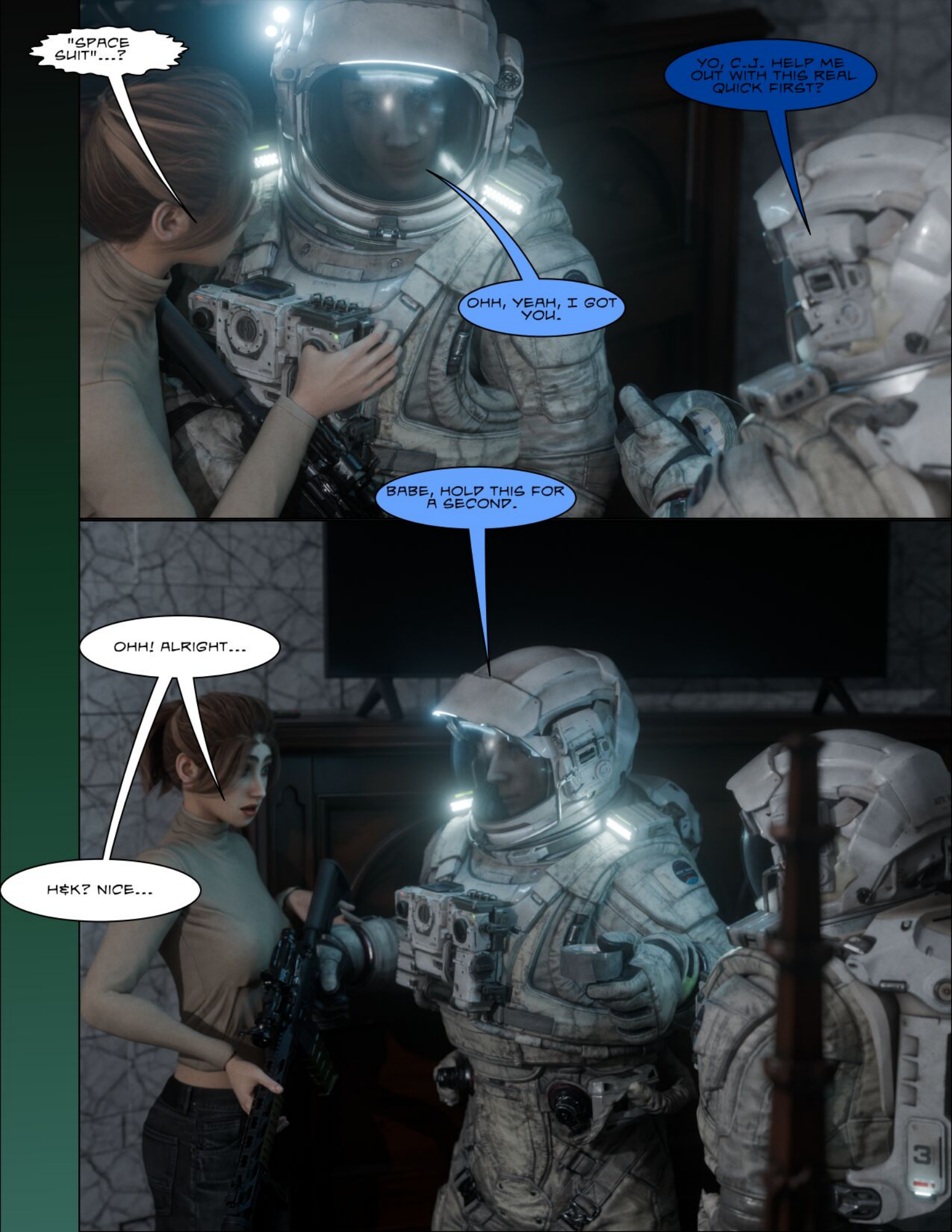

I GOT HIM COVERED, LET'S ZIP-TIE HIS ASS!
NEGATIVE! HOLD HERE!
ONE THIS IS FOUR, JACKPOT, SOUTHEAST CORRIDOR!. ONE AT GUNPOINT, REQUESTING ADDITIONAL RIFLES.
ONE COPIES, FOUR. HOLD YOUR FIRE AT THE DOOR, WE'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE.

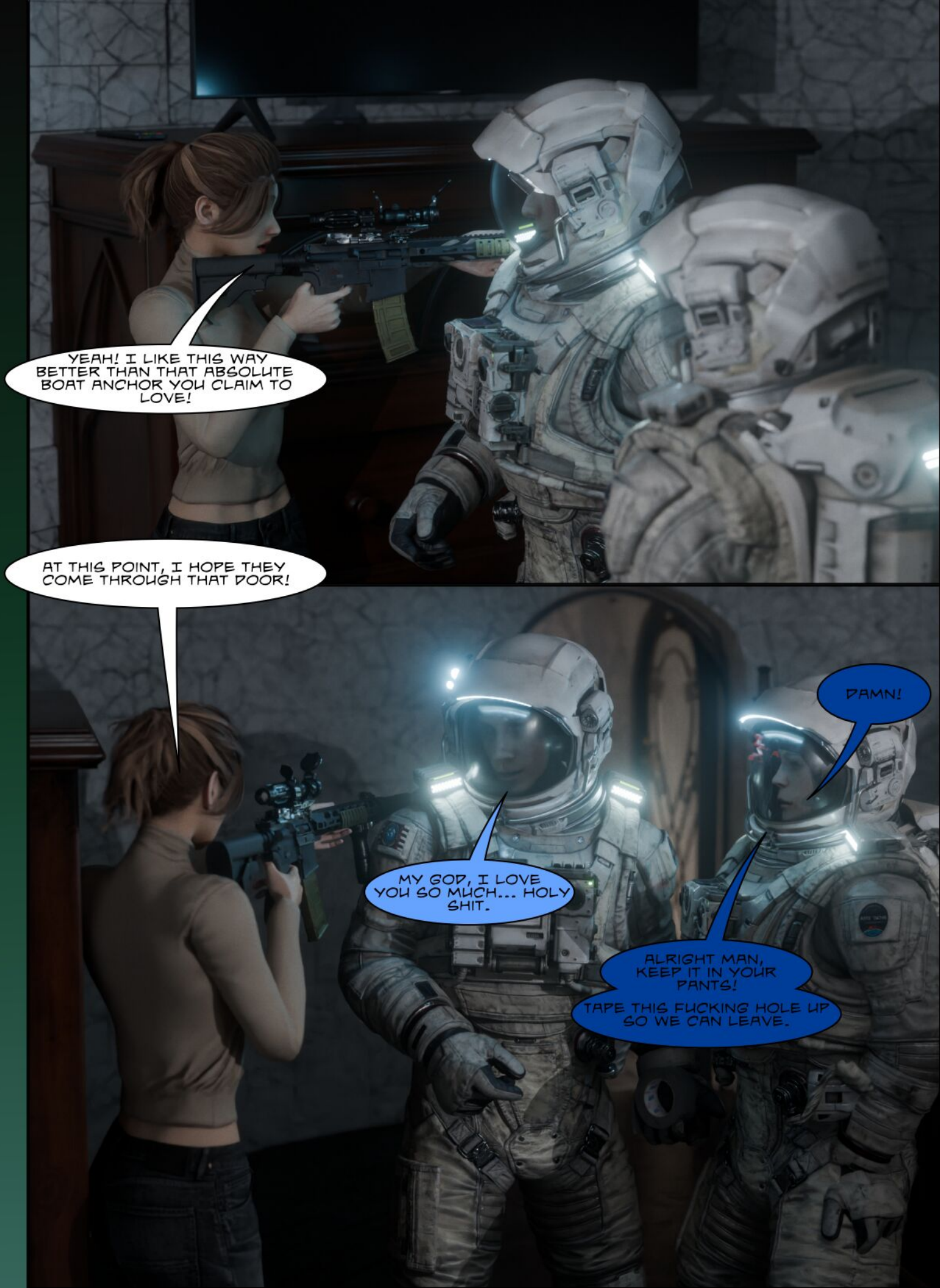

BLUE! BLUE!
COMING AROUND BEHIND YOU, JIMMY.
GO.
PLEASE! I'M NOT PART OF THIS! THEY KIDNAPPED ME!
OHH, GOD!
HEY! HEY!
AMBER! RELAX! IT'S ME! IT'S C.J.!
C.J.!? OHH, THANK GOD!
WHA-WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON!?
IT'S A LONG STORY..
DID HE HURT YOU?
NO... ASIDE FROM KIDNAPPING ME? NO.


THANK YOU SO MUCH..
YO! HOLD OFF FOR A SECOND, LET ME COVER YOU.
YUP!
I ASSURE YOU. MY SURRENDER IS AUTHENTIC.
SHHH. IT'LL BE OK. WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE NOW, OK?
OK.
ALRIGHT, JIMBO. HOOK HIM.
BLUE EAGLE, THIS IS BUTCHER FIVE, JACKPOT, JACKPOT, JACKPOT!


AHHHH!
C.J.! BEHIND YOU!
HUH?
THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
OHHH
NO, BABE. HE'S WITH US.
OHH..


MAYBE MORE ACCURATELY, WE'RE WITH HIM?
AMBER, ARCHANGEL MICHAEL... MICHAEL, AMBER.
...HELLO?
MA'AM.
KINCAID, GET HER READY TO GO. THEY WILL REGROUP SOON.
OK, BABE. LISTEN. I GOT WHAT WE CALL AN "EMERGENCY TRANSFER SUIT". IT'S BASICALLY A PLASTIC BAG THAT ACTS AS A ***VERY*** TEMPORARY SPACE SUIT.
IT'S GOOD FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES, BUT THAT'LL BE MORE THAN ENOUGH. YOU HAVE TO PUT IT ON.


"SPACE SUIT"...?
YO, C.J. HELP ME OUT WITH THIS REAL QUICK FIRST?
OHH, YEAH, I GOT YOU.
BABE, HOLD THIS FOR A SECOND.
OHH! ALRIGHT...
H&K? NICE...

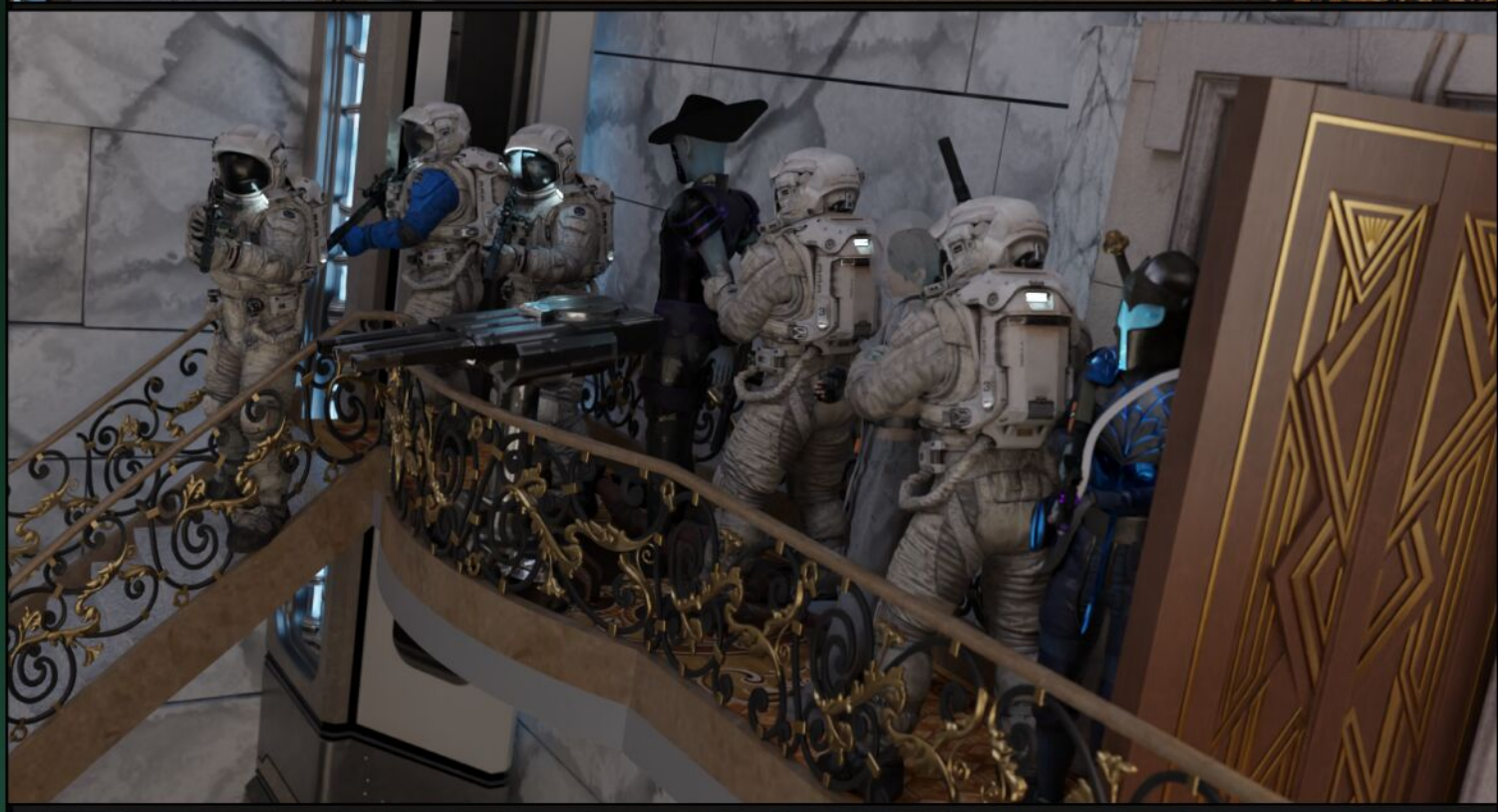

YEAH! I LIKE THIS WAY BETTER THAN THAT ABSOLUTE BOAT ANCHOR YOU CLAIM TO LOVE!
AT THIS POINT, I HOPE THEY COME THROUGH THAT DOOR!
DAMN!
MY GOD, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH... HOLY SHIT.
ALRIGHT MAN, KEEP IT IN YOUR PANTS!
TAPE THIS FUCKING HOLE UP SO WE CAN LEAVE.


MYG'HEL...
HAVE YOU COME TO KILL ME?
I WILL NOT PROTEST. KILL ME. I DESERVE IT!
KILL SAM'YAZA AS WELL! THE FOOL HAS LED US TO OUR DOOM!
...AFTER ALL THESE EONS. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO SAY TO ME!?
YOU CHOSE ME PERSONALLY! YOU ENTRUSTED ME TO PROTECT EE'DAN, AND THEN YOU CAST ME DOWN FOR DOING MY JOB!
HEY! CALM DOWN OR YOU'RE GONNA GET HURT!
I PRAY HUMANITY SHOWS YOU THE SAME MERCY I HAVE, GAD'REEL. BECAUSE THE STARS BELONG TO THEM NOW.


THEN THE RUMORS ARE TRUE?...
THE EMPIRE HAS FALLEN?
YES..
I.. I KNEW IT, DEEP WITHIN ME.. FOR A LONG TIME
PLEASE, TELL ME. BEOFRE I MEET MY FATE. DID I ORDER MY MEN TO STAND DOWN.. OR DID YOU, MYG'HEL?
YOU ASSUME IT MUST BE ONE OR THE OTHER. THIS IS, AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOUR GREATEST WEAKNESS.

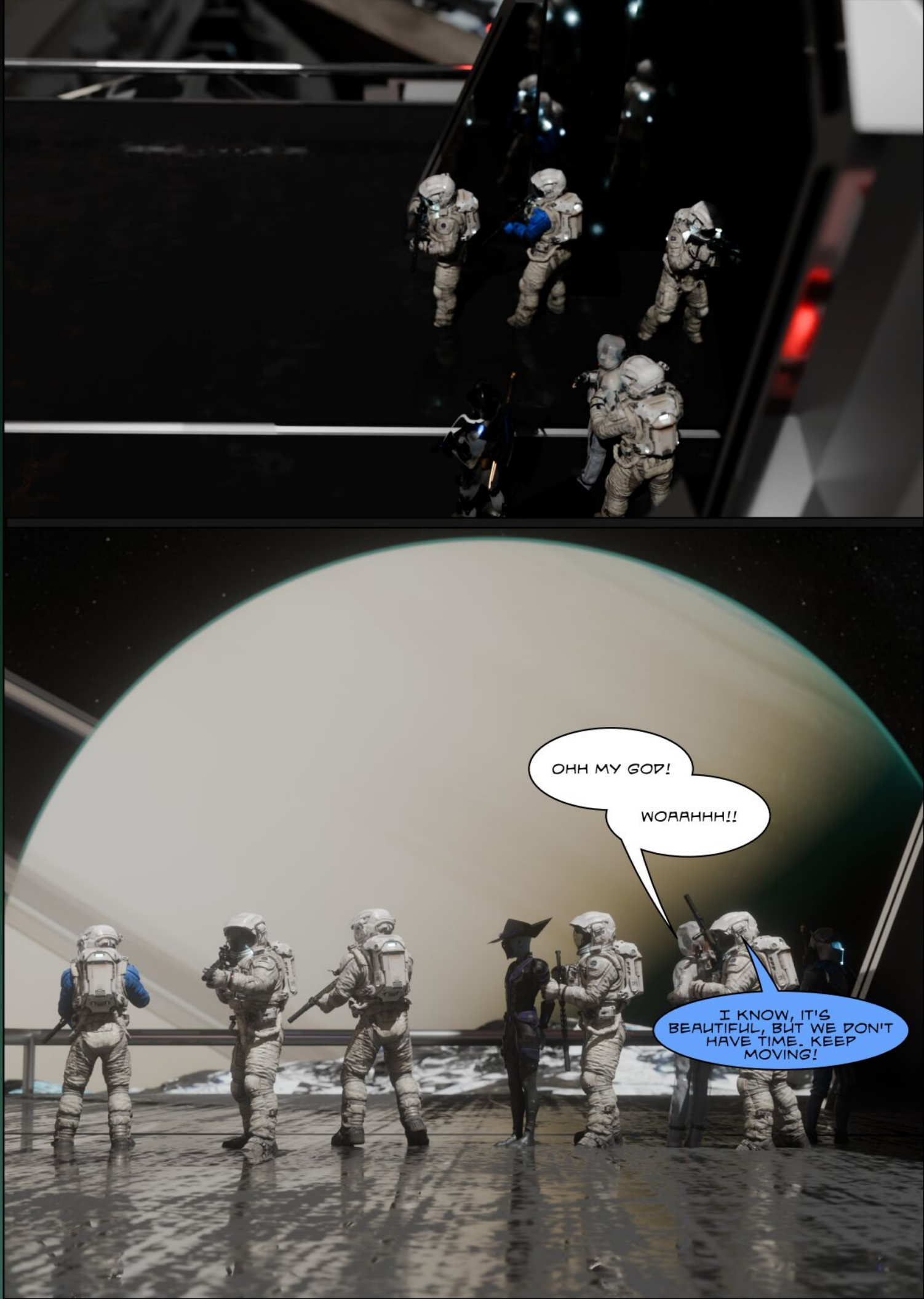

GENERAL, CONFIRM YOUR LAST ORDER!
I CAN'T RAISE HIM, COMMANDER!
I'M PICKING UP HUMAN SHIP VANDENBERG ON SENSORS!
WHAT!? THEY'RE NOT SCHEDULED FOR ANOTHER TWO WEEKS!
PERHAPS... DID WE GET VISUAL CONFIRMATION?... OHH, NO...
DID WE JUST...?
AS THEY BEGAN TO REALIZE THEY HAD BEEN TRICKED, THE MI'ARR CONTROL OFFICERS STARTED TO SUSPECT THAT THE SHIP THEY HAD SHOT DOWN WAS NOT, IN FACT, THE CURTIS LEMAY.








OK, BABE. THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT DOOR IS VACUUM, SO I'M GONNA ACTIVATE YOUR SUIT NOW. IT MIGHT STIFFEN UP A LITTLE.
I'M SCARED...
DON'T BE. I'M NOT! THIS IS THE EASY PART!
OK, I TRUST YOU.
HEY, BOSS, WHAT ABOUT THIS GUY? WE ONLY HAVE THE ONE E.T.S..
I DO NOT NEED YOUR PRIMITIVE PLASTIC SUIT TO SURVIVE A FEW MOMENTS IN VACUUM.
YOU BETTER HOPE, BECAUSE YOU'RE COMING WITH US EITHER WAY.
BLUE EAGLE, THIS IS BUTCHER ONE. WE'RE AT THE FREIGHT AIRLOCK, ROLL EXFIL, OUT!
COPY, ONE. WE'RE 30 SECONDS OUT! BE ADVISED, ENEMY TRIPLE A IS STILL LIVE, SO WE GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST!
NO ARGUMENT HERE, EAGLE!
OK, GET READY TO RUN!
I'VE BEEN READY! I WANT TO GO HOME!


OHH MY GOD!
WOAAHHH!!
I KNOW, IT'S BEAUTIFUL, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME. KEEP MOVING!


IS THIS REAL..? THAT'S REALLY..?
YEP, SATURN. AND THIS IS OUR RIDE!
EXTEND THE GANGWAY AND ROTATE 90 DEGREES PORT!
COPY! GANGWAY EXTENDING!
BUTCHER, GET YOUR ASSES ON BOARD OR WE'RE ALL STAYING HERE FOREVER!
LET'S FUCKIN' GO!

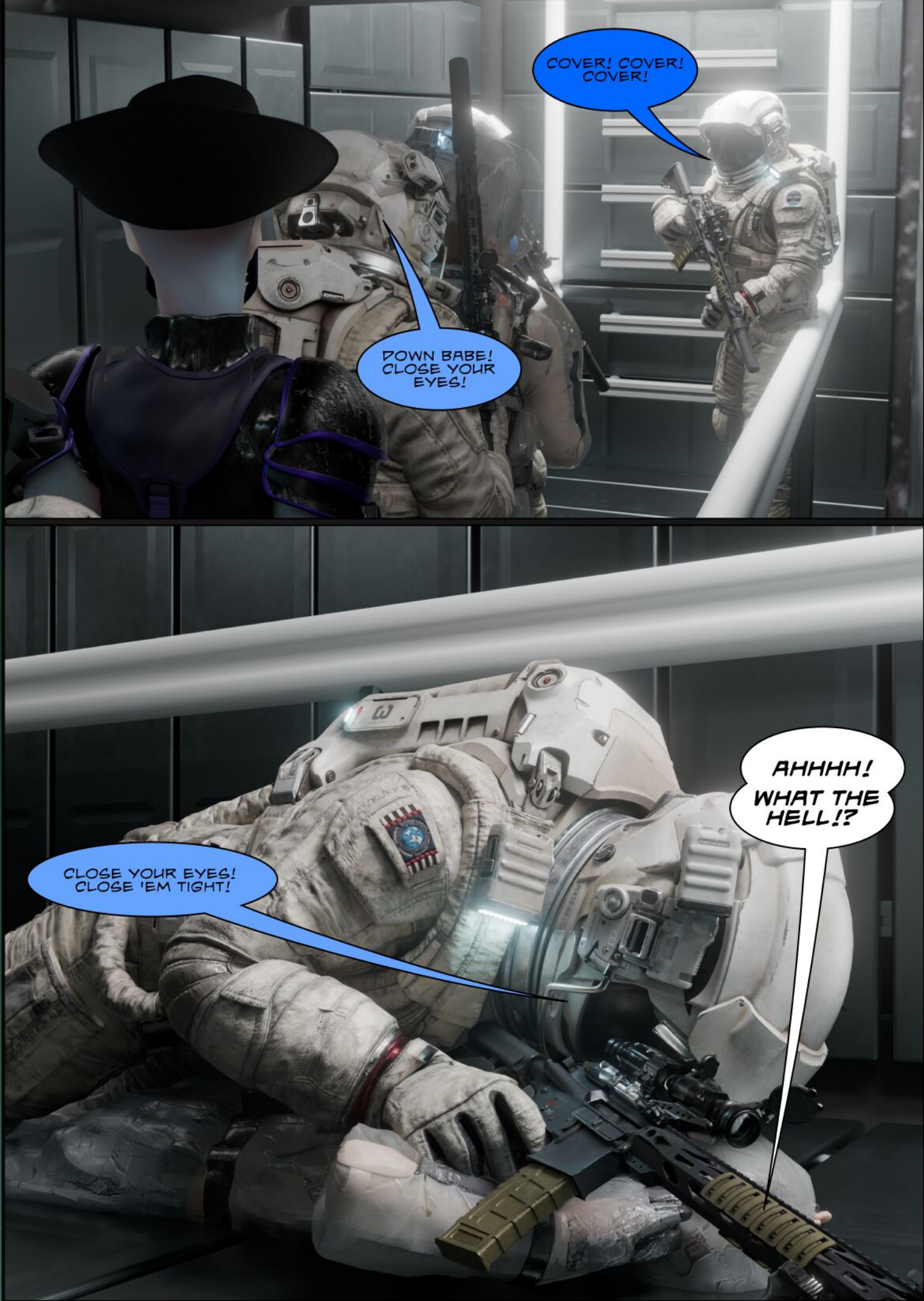



VISUAL CONFIRMATION! SECOND VESSEL POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS THE CURTIS LEMAY!
GROUND FORCES ARE ON STATION AT THE CRASH SITE! IT'S THE VANDENBERG!
THEN WHO DID WE JUST SHOOT DOWN!?
HUMAN TREACHERY! CHARGING REMAINING GUNS, OPENING FIRE!


BZZT!
BZZT!
BZZT!
ENEMY TRIPLE-A, SIR!
SOME HELP OUR ALIEN FRIENDS WERE!
HELM, FULL-POWER DESCENT! PUT US RIGHT ON THE DECK!

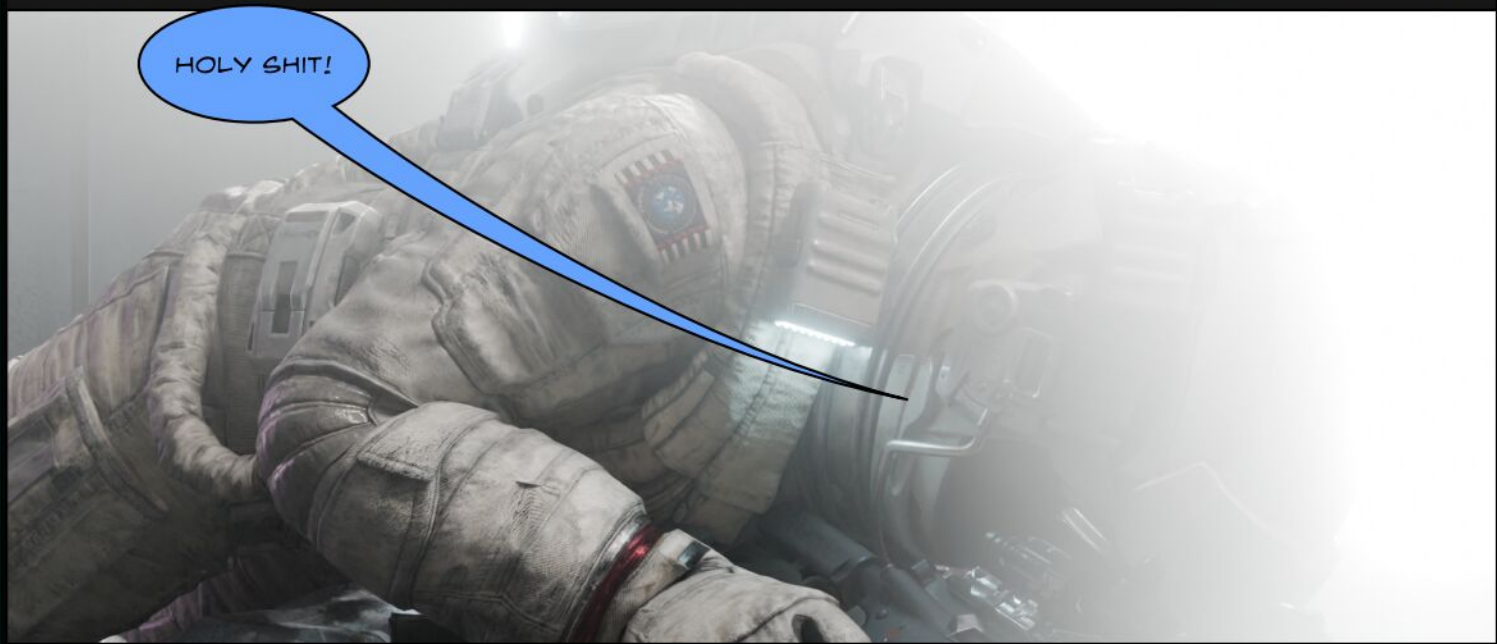

BLAM!


HIT AND TRAILING SMOKE, THE LEMAY SHUDDERED AS ONE OF HER TWO PRIMARY FIELD GENERATORS WENT OFFLINE. HER REDUNDANT PROPULSION SYSTEM KEPT HER ALOFT.
AGHH! STATUS?!
WE'RE HIT! HULL BREACH, AFT! PRIMARY EMITTER TWO IS DOWN!
WHAT'S OUR DISTANCE FROM DISSENT!?
1-2-0 MILES, SIR!
THAT'LL HAVE TO DO! PREPARE TO DETONATE!
WE'RE STILL TOO CLOSE, SIR! THE SCALAR PULSE FROM THAT BOMB WILL!
WE CAN RESTART THE ENGINES, BUT WE WON'T SURVIVE ANOTHER HIT FROM THOSE CANNONS!!
ENGINEERING, BRIDGE! PREP EMITTERS FOR IMMINENT SCALAR PULSE!
HELM, PULL UP HARD! WE'RE GONNA NEED THE ALTITUDE!
WARHEADS ONLINE SIR! STANDING BY!
ALL HANDS, SUNSHINE, SUNSHINE, SUNSHINE. TAKE COVER!


COVER! COVER! COVER!
DOWN BABE! CLOSE YOUR EYES!
CLOSE YOUR EYES! CLOSE 'EM TIGHT!
AHHHH! WHAT THE HELL!?

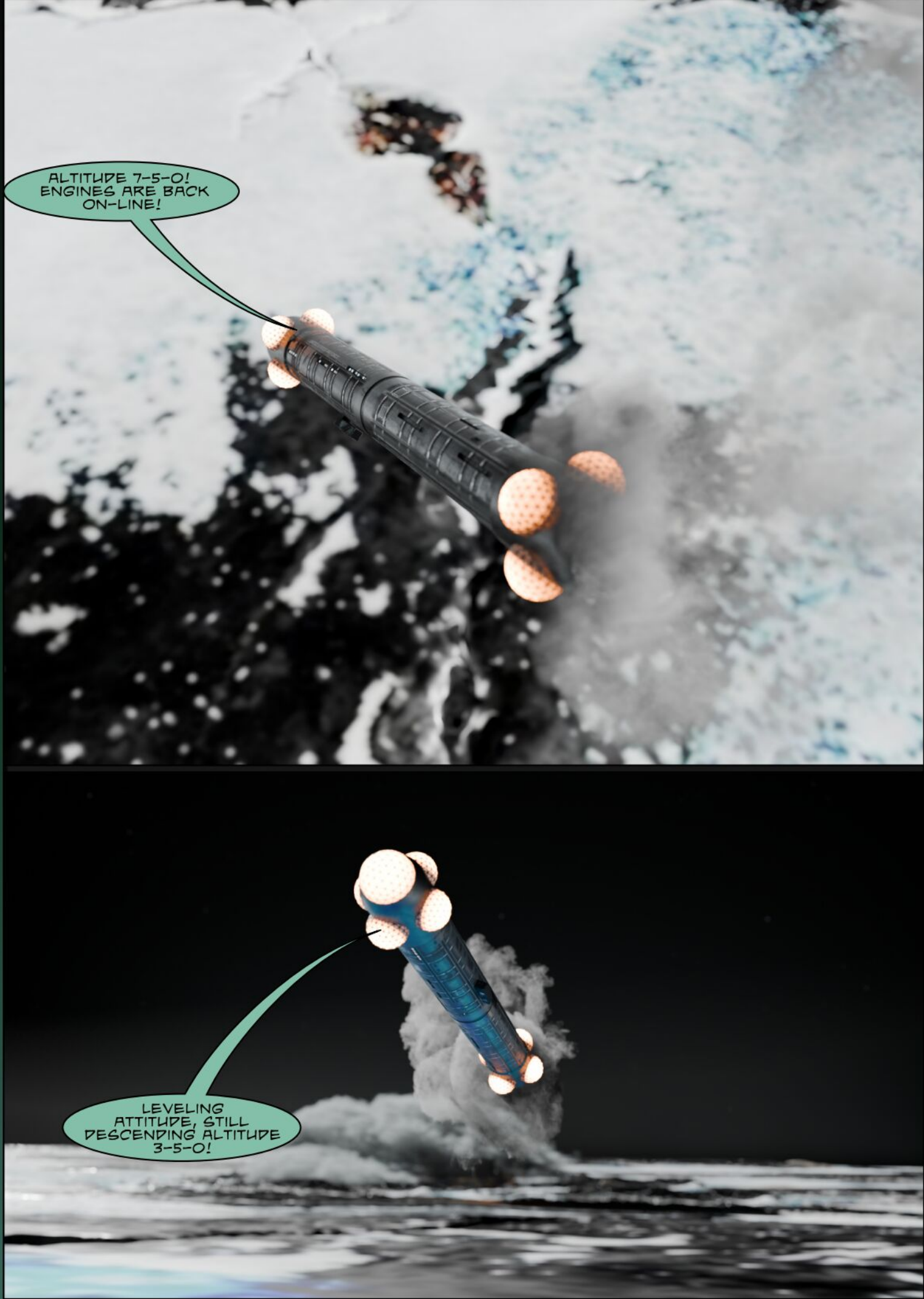


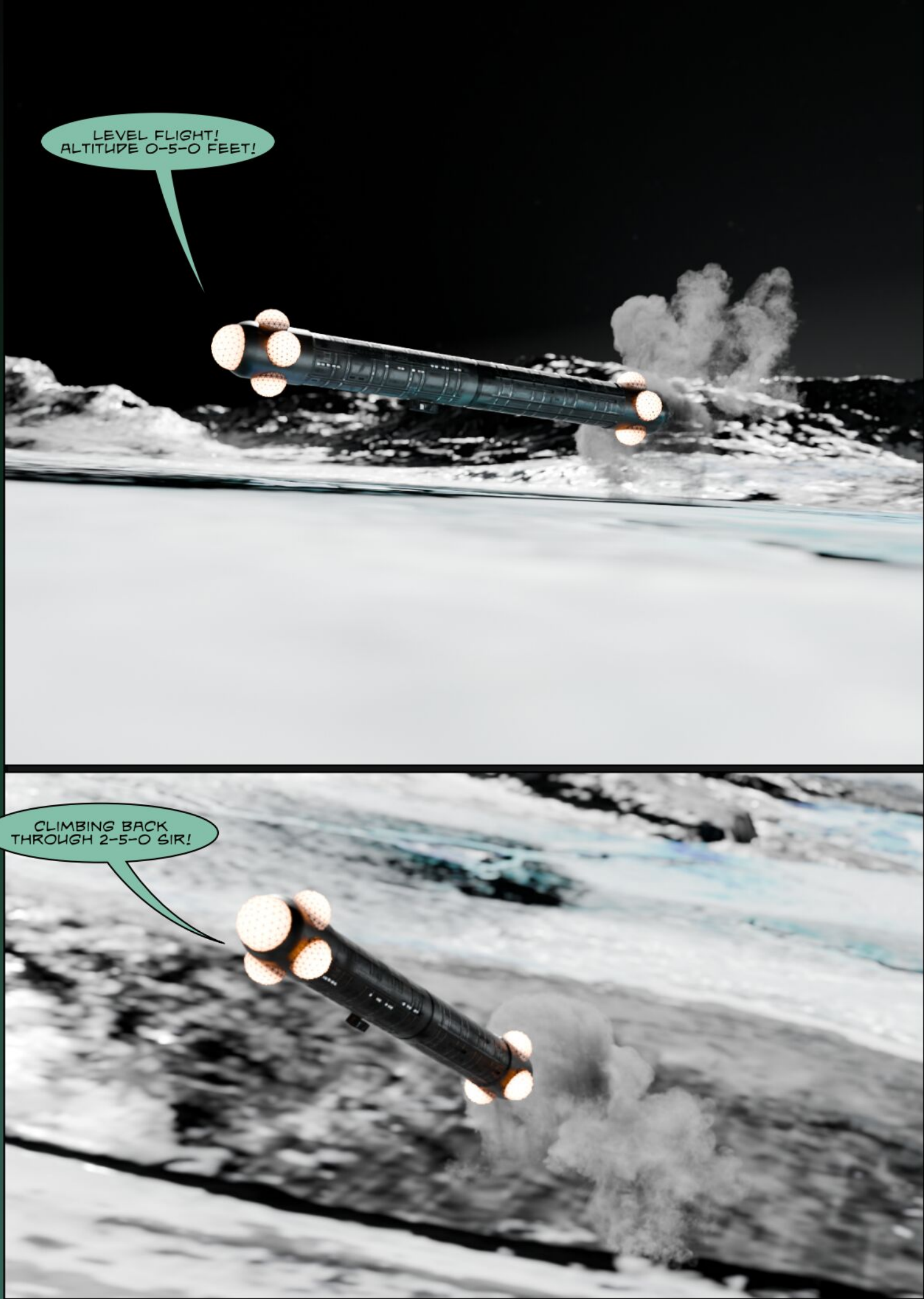



HOLY SHIT!


MASSIVE SCALAR PULSE! MAGNITUDE 3!
ALTITUDE 2-5-0-0, ENGINES OFF-LINE!
GET THEM BACK UP!
CYCLING EMITTERS!


CATALYST PRIMED! COMMENCING ANTI-PROTON BOMBARDMENT

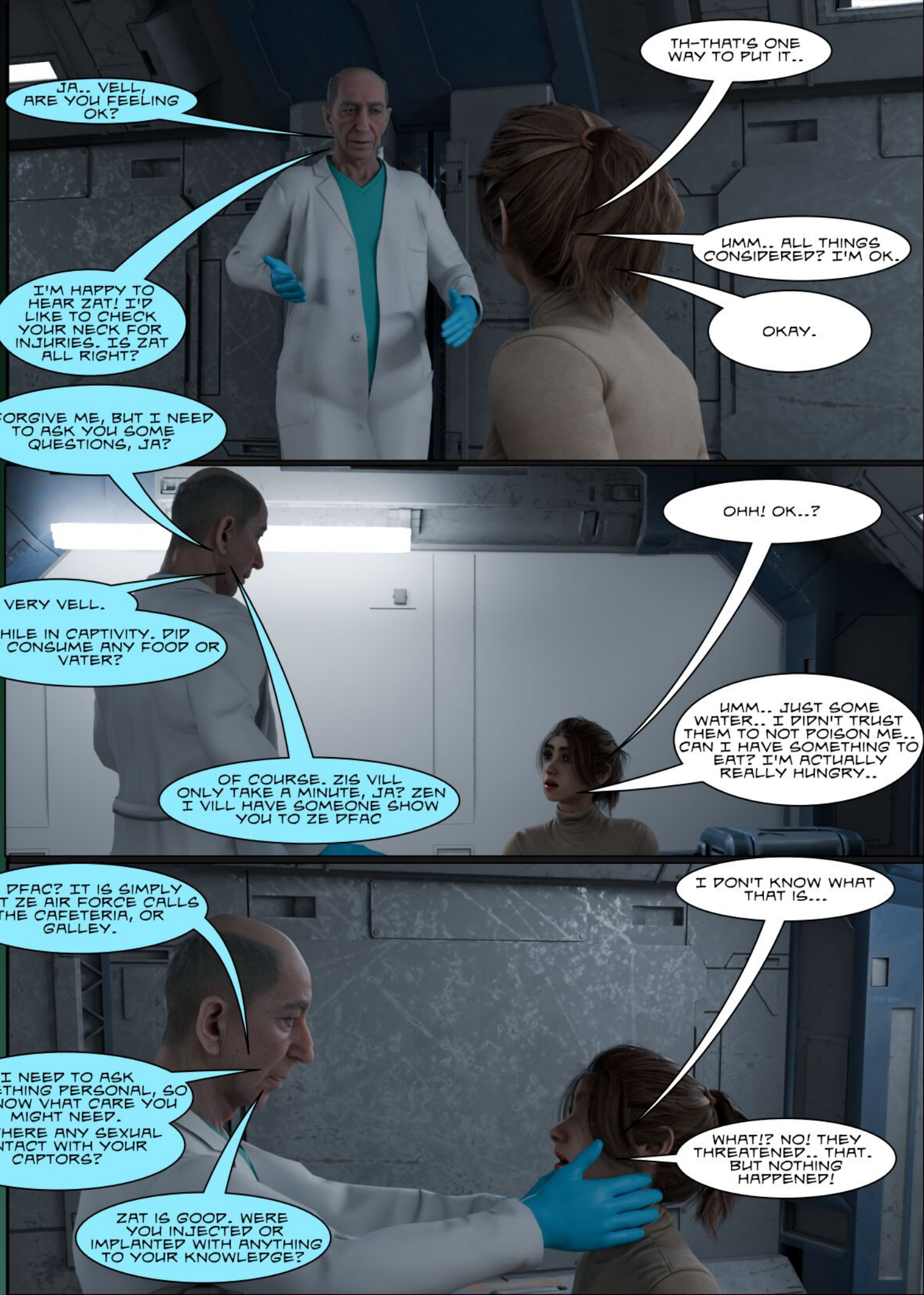


ALTITUDE 7-5-O! ENGINES ARE BACK ON-LINE!
LEVELING ATTITUDE, STILL DESCENDING ALTITUDE 3-5-O!

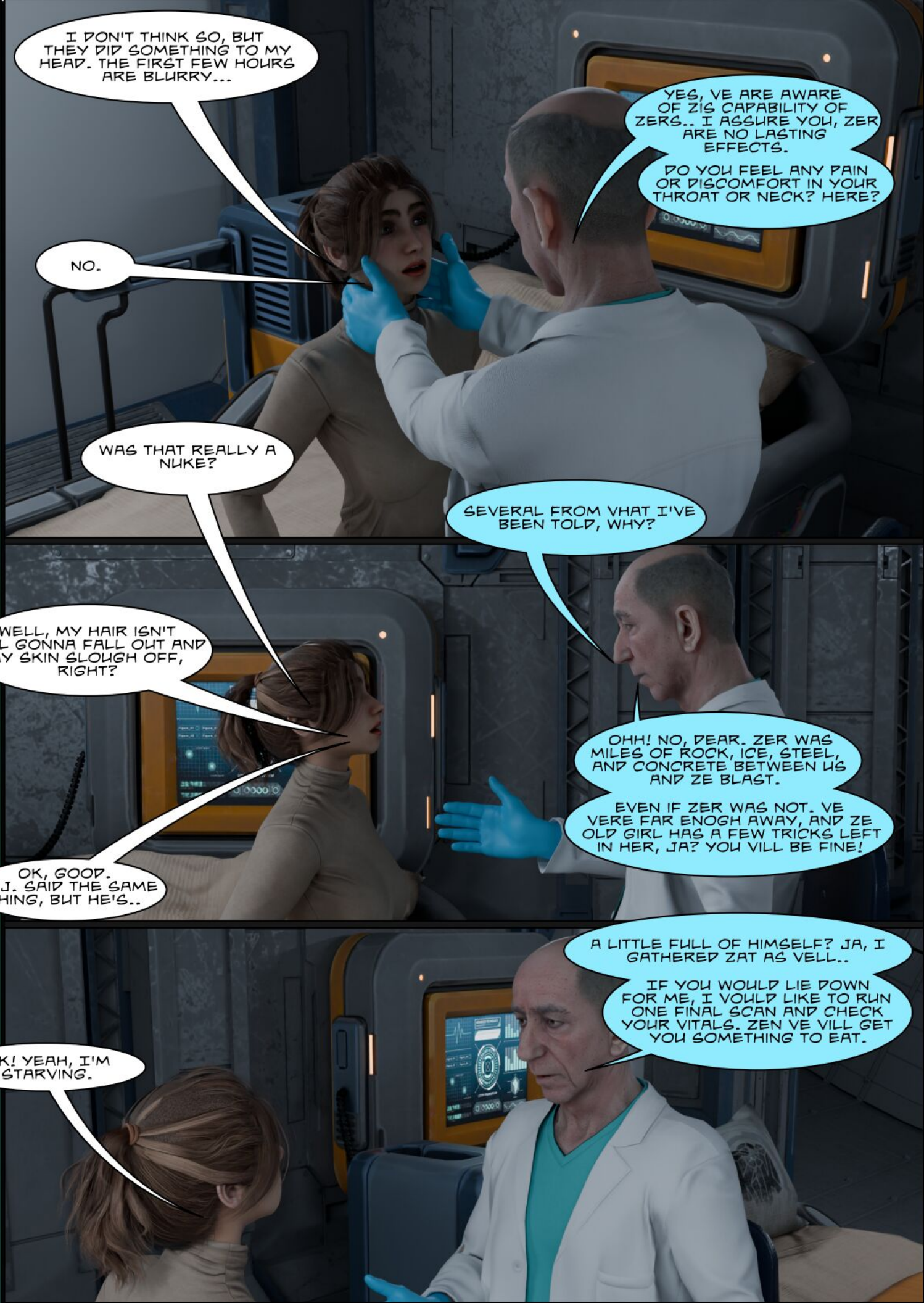

LEVEL FLIGHT!
ALTITUDE 0-5-0 FEET!
CLIMBING BACK
THROUGH 2-5-0 SIR!


ALTITUDE 1-5-0-0 AND RISING FAST SIR!
SET COURSE FOR THE RENDEZVOUS POINT, MILITARY THRUST! LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE!
YES, SIR, ALL REMAINING ENGINES TO MILITARY THRUST, COURSE 0-7-0 MARK 6-2.
WEAPON EMPLOYMENT WAS SUCCESSFUL SIR! DISSENT IS SENSOR-SILENT, PICKING UP MULTIPLE SECONDARY EXPLOSIONS!
BE ADVISED, ENGINEERING REPORTS EMITTER TWO IS BEYOND REPAIR, BUT THE HULL IS SECURE.
UNDERSTOOD! BUTCHER ONE, BLUE EAGLE ACTUAL. SITREP? OVER.
BLUE EAGLE, BUTCHER ONE. ALL EAGLES ACCOUNTED FOR. PACKAGE SECURE.. WE ALL MIGHT HAVE A BIT OF A SUNBURN, BUT WE'RE ON BOARD!
PHEW!!
HOLY SHIT WE ACTUALLY MADE IT!
ALL HANDS, THIS IS VAN HELDEN... EXCELLENT WORK. NOW LET'S GO HOME...


FANCY...
THIS SHIP IS AMAZING... WHY ARE THEY HIDING THIS!?


WONDER HOW MUCH SOMETHING LIKE THIS COSTS?
HELLO, MISS O'HARE?
OHH! YES..
I AM SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, MEIN NAME IST DOCTOR OTTO ZIEGLER. I AM ZE CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER, U.S.S.S CURTIS LEMAY.
I HEAR YOU HAVE HAD YOURSELF AN INTERESTING COUPLE OF DAYS, JA?


JA.. VELL, ARE YOU FEELING OK?
TH-THAT'S ONE WAY TO PUT IT..
I'M HAPPY TO HEAR ZAT! I'D LIKE TO CHECK YOUR NECK FOR INJURIES. IS ZAT ALL RIGHT?
UMM.. ALL THINGS CONSIDERED? I'M OK.
OKAY.
FORGIVE ME, BUT I NEED TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS, JA?
OHH! OK..?
VERY VELL.
VHILE IN CAPTIVITY. DID YOU CONSUME ANY FOOD OR VATER?
UMM.. JUST SOME WATER.. I DIDN'T TRUST THEM TO NOT POISON ME.. CAN I HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT? I'M ACTUALLY REALLY HUNGRY..
OF COURSE. ZIS VILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE, JA? ZEN I VILL HAVE SOMEONE SHOW YOU TO ZE DFAC
ZE DFAC? IT IS SIMPLY WHAT ZE AIR FORCE CALLS THE CAFETERIA, OR GALLEY.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS...
I NEED TO ASK SOMETHING PERSONAL, SO I KNOW VHAT CARE YOU MIGHT NEED.
VAS THERE ANY SEXUAL CONTACT WITH YOUR CAPTORS?
WHAT!? NO! THEY THREATENED.. THAT. BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!
ZAT IS GOOD. WERE YOU INJECTED OR IMPLANTED WITH ANYTHING TO YOUR KNOWLEDGE?

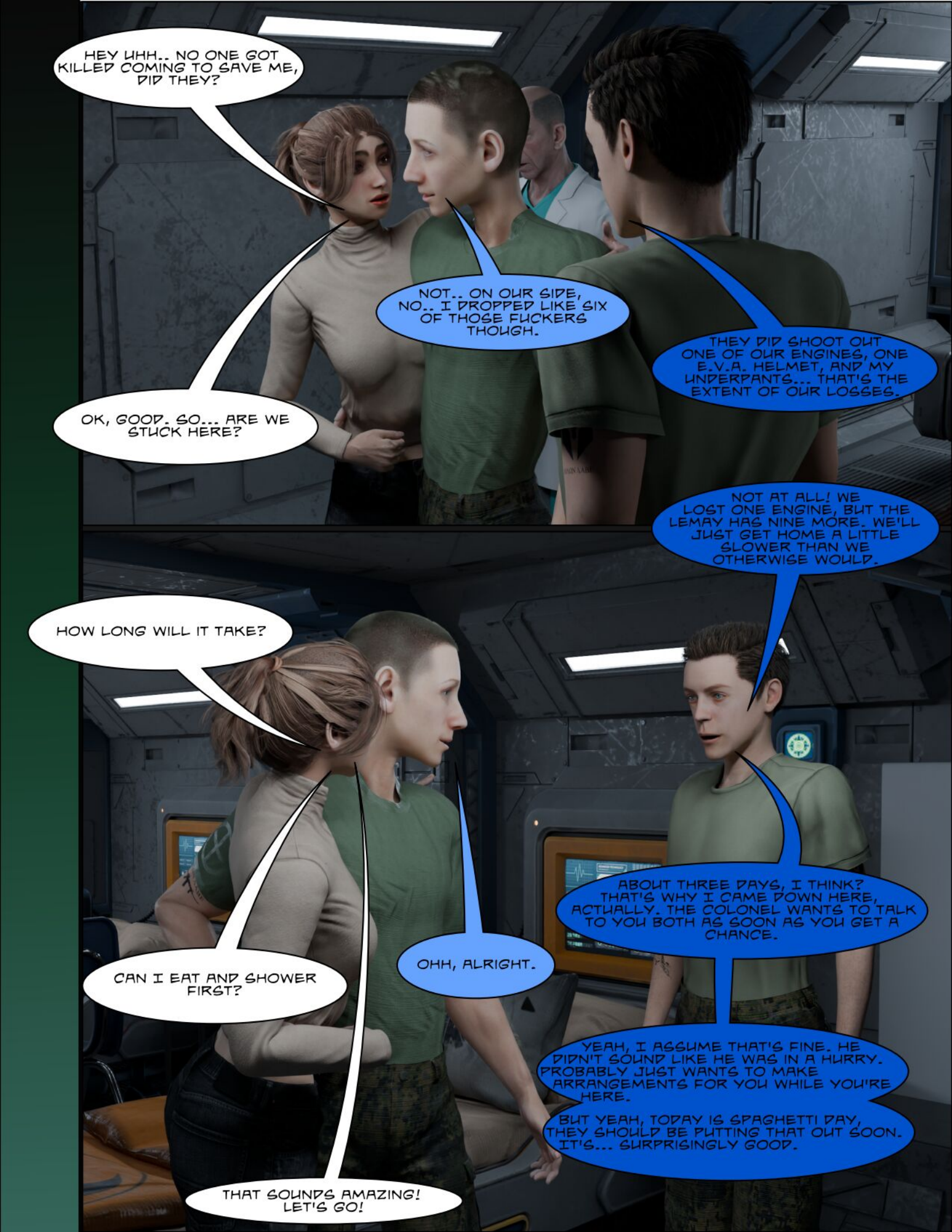

I DON'T THINK SO, BUT THEY DID SOMETHING TO MY HEAD. THE FIRST FEW HOURS ARE BLURRY...
YES, VE ARE AWARE OF ZIS CAPABILITY OF ZERS.. I ASSURE YOU, ZER ARE NO LASTING EFFECTS.
DO YOU FEEL ANY PAIN OR DISCOMFORT IN YOUR THROAT OR NECK? HERE?
NO.
WAS THAT REALLY A NUKE?
SEVERAL FROM VHAT I'VE BEEN TOLD, WHY?
WELL, MY HAIR ISN'T ALL GONNA FALL OUT AND MY SKIN SLOUGH OFF, RIGHT?
OHH! NO, DEAR. ZER WAS MILES OF ROCK, ICE, STEEL, AND CONCRETE BETWEEN US AND ZE BLAST.
EVEN IF ZER WAS NOT. VE VERE FAR ENOGH AWAY, AND ZE OLD GIRL HAS A FEW TRICKS LEFT IN HER, JA? YOU VILL BE FINE!
OK, GOOD. C.J. SAID THE SAME THING, BUT HE'S..
A LITTLE FULL OF HIMSELF? JA, I GATHERED ZAT AS VELL..
IF YOU WOULD LIE DOWN FOR ME, I VOULD LIKE TO RUN ONE FINAL SCAN AND CHECK YOUR VITALS. ZEN VE VILL GET YOU SOMETHING TO EAT.
OK! YEAH, I'M STARVING.


VELL, YOUR HEART RATE IS STILL ELEVATED, JA? AS VELL AS YOUR SEROTONIN AND CORTISOL LEVELS, BUT ZIS IS NORMAL UNDER HIGH STRESS.
I AM ALSO SEEING ZEE INCREASED SLOW-FREQUENCY WAVES IN ZE BRAIN. ZIS IS COMMON SIGN OF SLEEP DEPRIVATION
IT WAS KINDA HARD TO SLEEP.
YOU CAN REALLY TELL ALL THAT FROM ME JUST LAYING HERE?
JA! IT IS ZE LATEST IN GERMAN ENGINEERING! COMBINED WITH JUST A BIT OF STOLEN ALIEN TECHNOLOGY!
YOU VILL BE SEEING ZEES IN EVERY HOSPITAL ON EARTH VERY SOON!
DOES IT WORK ON ANIMALS, TOO?
OF COURSE! DO YOU WORK WITH ANIMALS?
YEAH.. I DO.
ZAT IS VONDERFUL! DO YOU VOLUNTEER AT A SHELTER? A TRAINER?
ALL OF THE ABOVE TO SOME EXTENT, BUT ACTUALLY, I JUST STARTED MY THIRD YEAR AT TEXAS A&M.
MY APOLOGIES! NEXT TIME WE MEET, I MIGHT BE CALLING YOU "DOCTOR" AS VELL!
THAT'S THE PLAN!...
C.J.!

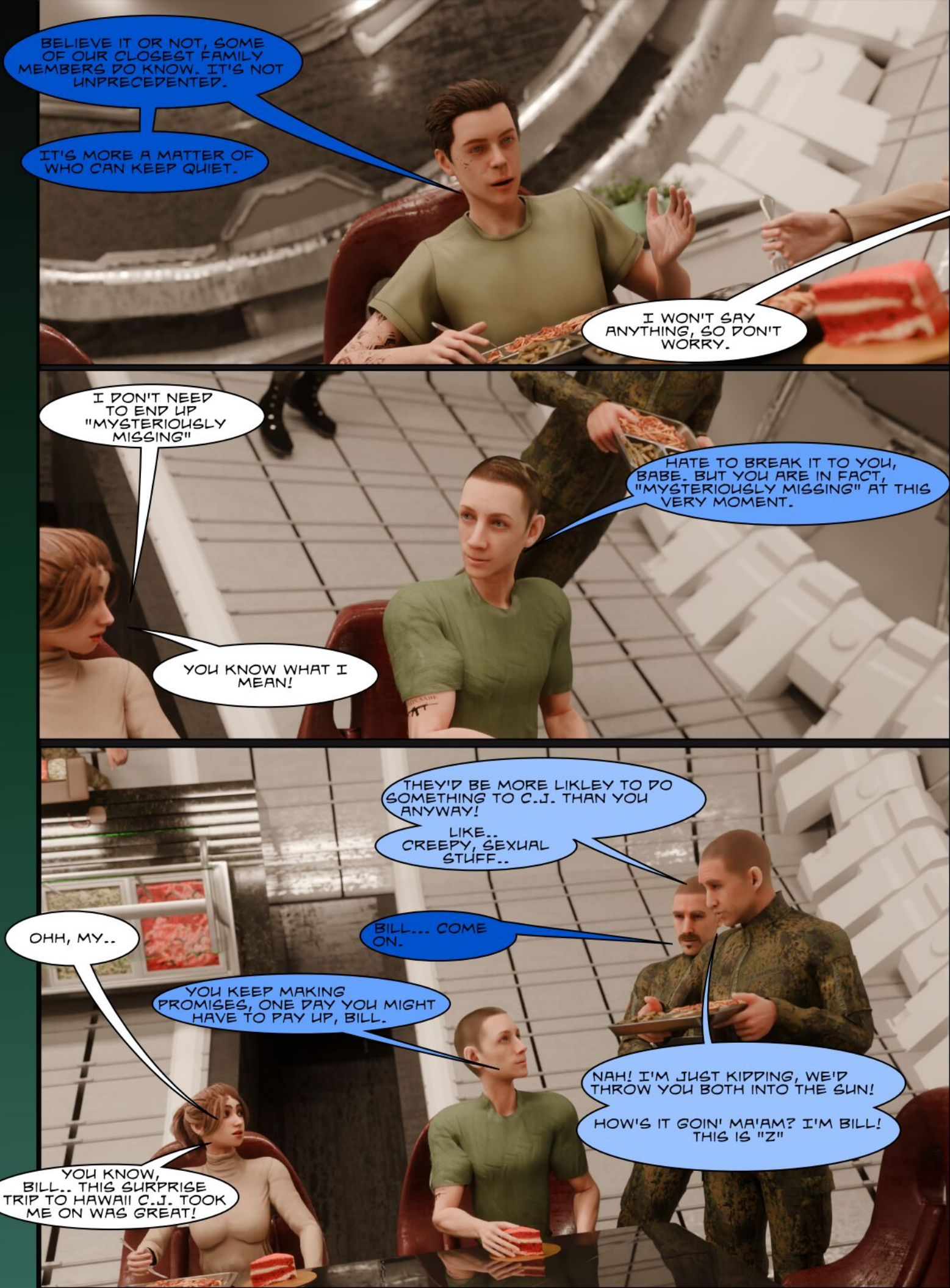

HEY! SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG, THAT DEBRIEF TOOK LONGER THAN I EXPECTED.
IT'S ALRIGHT! I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE HERE.
YOU OK? I DIDN'T HURT YOU WHEN I BASICALLY TACKLED YOU, DID I? I TRIED TO BE AS GENTLE AS I COULD.
AHH! NO. I'M FINE! YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!
ZERE IS NOTHING MORE FOR ME TO DO HERE, SO YOU MAY GO. EAT, AND THEN GET SOME SLEEP, JA?
WILL DO, DOCTOR! THANK YOU!


THANK YOU FOR COMING FOR ME...
I ALWAYS WILL.
HEY UMM.. I'M SORRY IF I... I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SHOWER IN ALMOST FOUR FULL DAYS SO...
WAS THAT A STATEMENT OR AN INVITATION?
HMM.. BOTH.


OOH LA LA!
JIMMY! SHIT, YOU SCARED ME!
YEAH! I SEE THAT.
YOU GUYS HAVEN'T REALLY MET YET. JIMMY, THIS IS AMBER.
AMBER, JIMMY. HE WAS THE ONE BESIDE ME WHEN WE FOUND YOU.
MA'AM.
OHH! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STUCK A RIFLE IN MY FACE AND TOLD ME TO PUT MY HANDS UP!
YEAH.. SORRY ABOUT THAT. I'D JUST TAKEN A PLASMA BOLT TO THE HELMET, MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE TOO "ON".
IT'S ALRIGHT, I'M NOT MAD! NICE TO MEET YOU!
ARE YOU OK?
OHH, YEAH. JUST A FEW SCRATCHES. I'VE HAD WORSE.


HEY UHH.. NO ONE GOT KILLED COMING TO SAVE ME, DID THEY?
NOT.. ON OUR SIDE, NO.. I DROPPED LIKE SIX OF THOSE FUCKERS THOUGH.
THEY DID SHOOT OUT ONE OF OUR ENGINES, ONE E.V.A. HELMET, AND MY UNDERPANTS... THAT'S THE EXTENT OF OUR LOSSES.
OK, GOOD. SO... ARE WE STUCK HERE?
NOT AT ALL! WE LOST ONE ENGINE, BUT THE LEMAY HAS NINE MORE. WE'LL JUST GET HOME A LITTLE SLOWER THAN WE OTHERWISE WOULD.
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
ABOUT THREE DAYS, I THINK? THAT'S WHY I CAME DOWN HERE, ACTUALLY. THE COLONEL WANTS TO TALK TO YOU BOTH AS SOON AS YOU GET A CHANCE.
OHH, ALRIGHT.
CAN I EAT AND SHOWER FIRST?
YEAH, I ASSUME THAT'S FINE. HE DIDN'T SOUND LIKE HE WAS IN A HURRY. PROBABLY JUST WANTS TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR YOU WHILE YOU'RE HERE.
BUT YEAH, TODAY IS SPAGHETTI DAY, THEY SHOULD BE PUTTING THAT OUT SOON. IT'S... SURPRISINGLY GOOD.
THAT SOUNDS AMAZING! LET'S GO!


WAIT... THEY'RE ANGELS? AND THEY THINK YOU'RE ONE TOO? WITH SUPERPOWERS? SO THEY TOOK ME... TO GET YOUR SOUL?
THIS IS ALL SO MUCH...
HE'S NOT A DAMN ANGEL AND HE DOESN'T HAVE SUPERPOWERS! HE'S JUST AN ASSHOLE WHO GOT LUCKY!
THANKS JIMMY! THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU... VERY "CHRISTIAN". BUT YEAH, BASICALLY THAT'S THE GIST.
THEY THOUGHT IF THEY TOOK YOU, I'D BE FORCED TO COME ALONE? I DON'T KNOW, NONE OF IT MAKES SENSE TO ME.
HUH.. AND THIS "SOUL CATCHER" THING. WHY DO THEY NEED YOU?
APPARENTLY, I'M JUST IMMUNE TO THEIR PSYCHIC STUFF. NOT PARTIALLY EITHER, TOTALLY. THAT'S REALLY RARE. LIKE, ONE IN TRILLIONS OR MORE.
ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE A MACHINE?
YEAH, I MEAN. THEY TOLD US AS MUCH. ALSO. WHEN I TRIED THEIR MIND-GUN-STAFF..THING. I COULD ACTUALLY FEEL THE SHIP. LIKE I WAS ONE WITH IT! IT WAS COOL!
ALIENS FIGHTING ALIENS, SECRET SPACESHIPS, FLYING SAUCERS...
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW ANY OF THIS, AM I?
I'M GONNA GO AHEAD AND SAY "NO"


BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SOME OF OUR CLOSEST FAMILY MEMBERS DO KNOW. IT'S NOT UNPRECEDENTED.
IT'S MORE A MATTER OF WHO CAN KEEP QUIET.
I WON'T SAY ANYTHING, SO DON'T WORRY.
I DON'T NEED TO END UP "MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING"
HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BABE. BUT YOU ARE IN FACT, "MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING" AT THIS VERY MOMENT.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
THEY'D BE MORE LIKLEY TO DO SOMETHING TO C.J. THAN YOU ANYWAY!
LIKE.. CREEPY, SEXUAL STUFF..
OHH, MY..
BILL... COME ON.
YOU KEEP MAKING PROMISES, ONE DAY YOU MIGHT HAVE TO PAY UP, BILL.
NAH! I'M JUST KIDDING, WE'D THROW YOU BOTH INTO THE SUN!
HOW'S IT GOIN' MA'AM? I'M BILL! THIS IS "Z"
YOU KNOW, BILL.. THIS SURPRISE TRIP TO HAWAII C.J. TOOK ME ON WAS GREAT!


HAHA! SHE GETS IT! I'VE ALWAYS LIKED HULA GIRLS TOO!
C.J... UHH, YOU KNOW THEY HAVE FORKS, RIGHT?


I HAVE TWO PERFECTLY GOOD ONES BUILT IN!
WHEN YOU TOLD US YOU HAD A GIRLFRIEND.. THAT'S KINDA WHAT WE THOUGHT YOU MEANT!
HMPHH...


FOR REAL! I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED!


DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT WHAT DOES A GIRL LIKE YOU SEE IN A BABY-FACED, ARROGANT PRICK LIKE C.J.?
HA! MY FAMILY ISN'T EXACTLY POOR...
IT'S GOTTA BE THE MONEY, RIGHT?
YOU KNOW? THAT IS A FAIR QUESTION.. I AM WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE!
YEAH.. I KNOW..
ACTUALLY. SORRY, BABE, BUT I'M ABOUT TO EMBARRASS YOU.
GULP
OHH! THAT WAS THE ENTIRE GOAL OF US SITTING HERE, SO PLEASE DO!
HE CAN BE FULL OF HIMSELF, BUT IT GETS WORSE WHEN HE'S NERVOUS!
HE'S WANTED TO BE ON A TEAM LIKE THIS FOR YEARS AND YEARS.
ACTUALLY, IT'S PRETTY MUCH ALL HE'S TALKED ABOUT FOR THE LAST FIVE YEARS!
YOU KNOW HE CALLED ME IN TEARS LIKE A WEEK AGO WHEN HE THOUGHT HE WAS GETTING THROWN OUT OF THE PROGRAM..

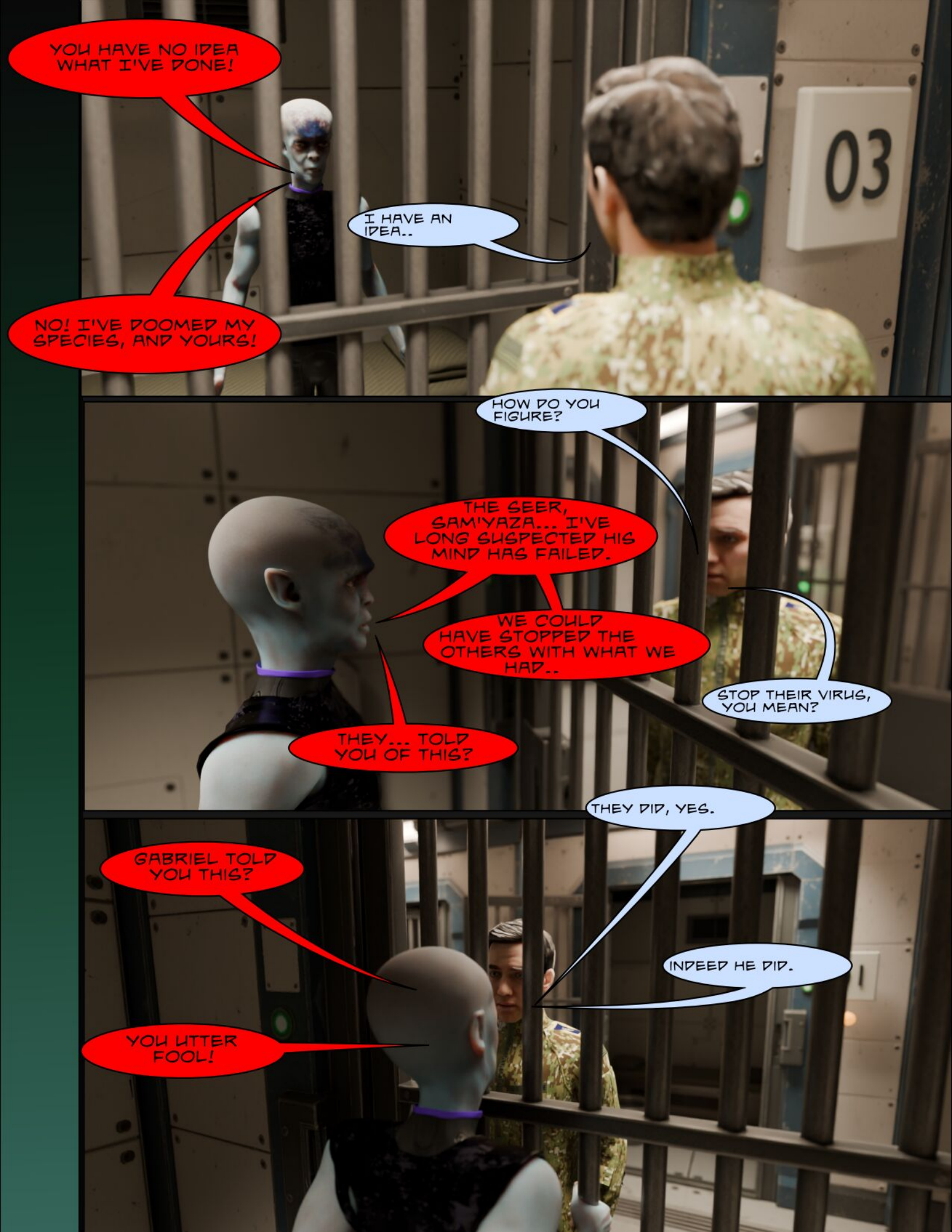

ALRIGHT.. THANKS BABE. THAT'S PROBABLY GOOD.
AWWW! WE FOUND HIM CRYING IN THE CORNER AFTER THEY TOLD US YOU GOT TAKEN!
AWW! THAT'S SO SWEET AND SAD! THE TRUTH IS. HE'S THE KINDEST, MOST SELFLESS PERSON I'VE EVER MET.
AND HONESTLY? I THINK YOU GUYS ARE LUCKY TO HAVE HIM! BUT I MIGHT BE A LITTLE BIASED. BUT HE IS THE BEST THERE IS!
LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, YEAH?
YEAH, SECOND BEST. I'M SITTING HERE! BUT YOU WANT A DIFFERENT SUBJECT? MA'AM, YOU AWARE YOU'RE DATING A BIG SOFTIE, YES?
SOMETIMES!
WE SAVED THIS ALIEN BOY RECENTLY, C.J. WENT OUT OF HIS WAY TO RECOVER HIS TOY PLANE.. IT WAS "TOUCHING"
JIMMY SAID IN A FRIENDLY BUT MOCKING TONE.
WELL THIS HAS BEEN GREAT, GUYS. THANKS FOR JOINING US...
AWW! BABE! I'M GONNA CRY!
OH, NO! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF THIS THAT EASY!
WE WENT GUNS BLAZING FOR YOU, YOU'RE GONNA SIT HERE AND TAKE IT!
TAKE A SEAT "FIVE"

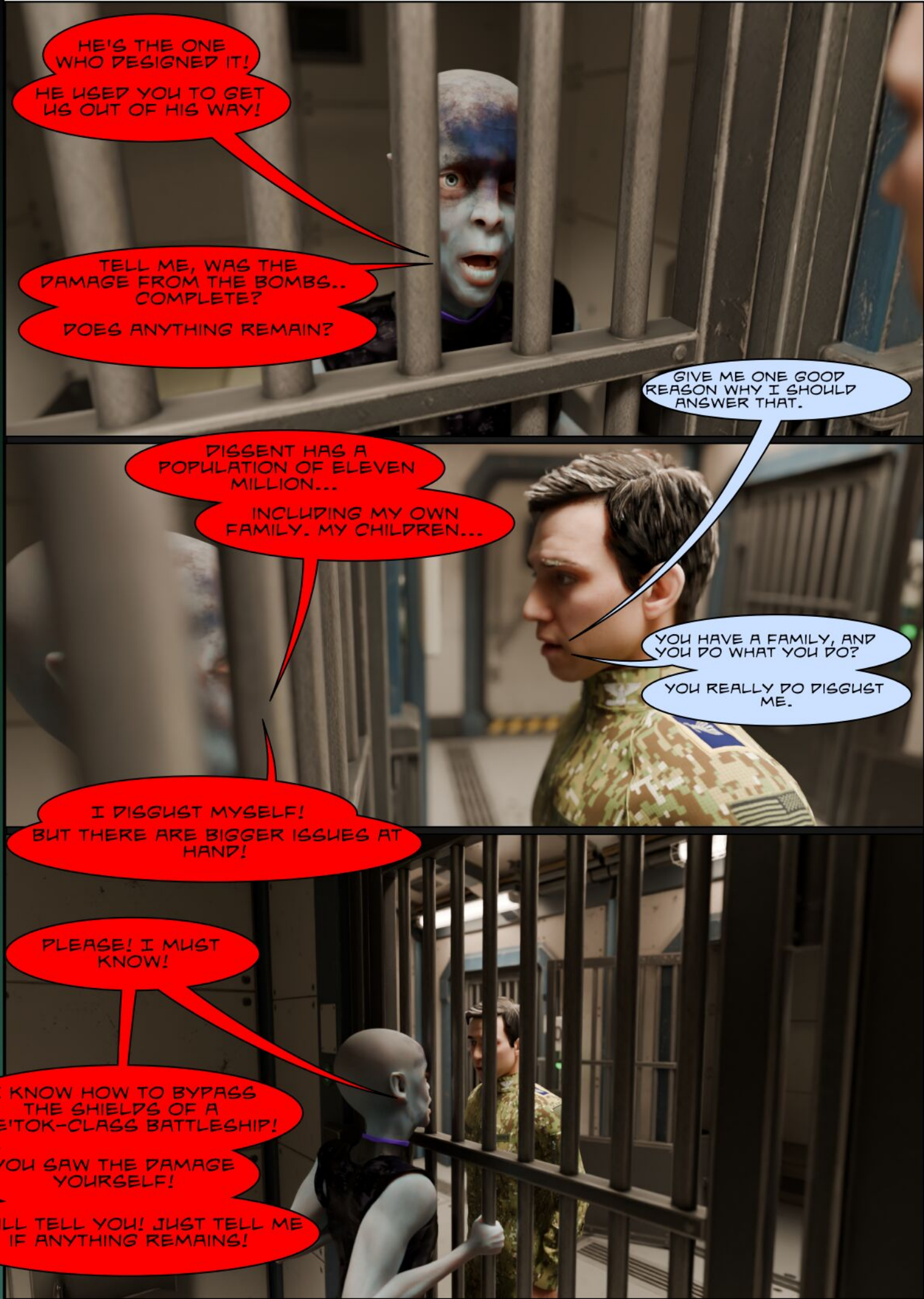

BRIG
03
SIR!
QUIET, SIR!
SIR?
AT EASE, LIEUTENANT.
HOW'S OUR PRISONER?
GOOD, GIVE ME THE ROOM PLEASE.
THAT WAS AN ORDER, LIEUTENANT.

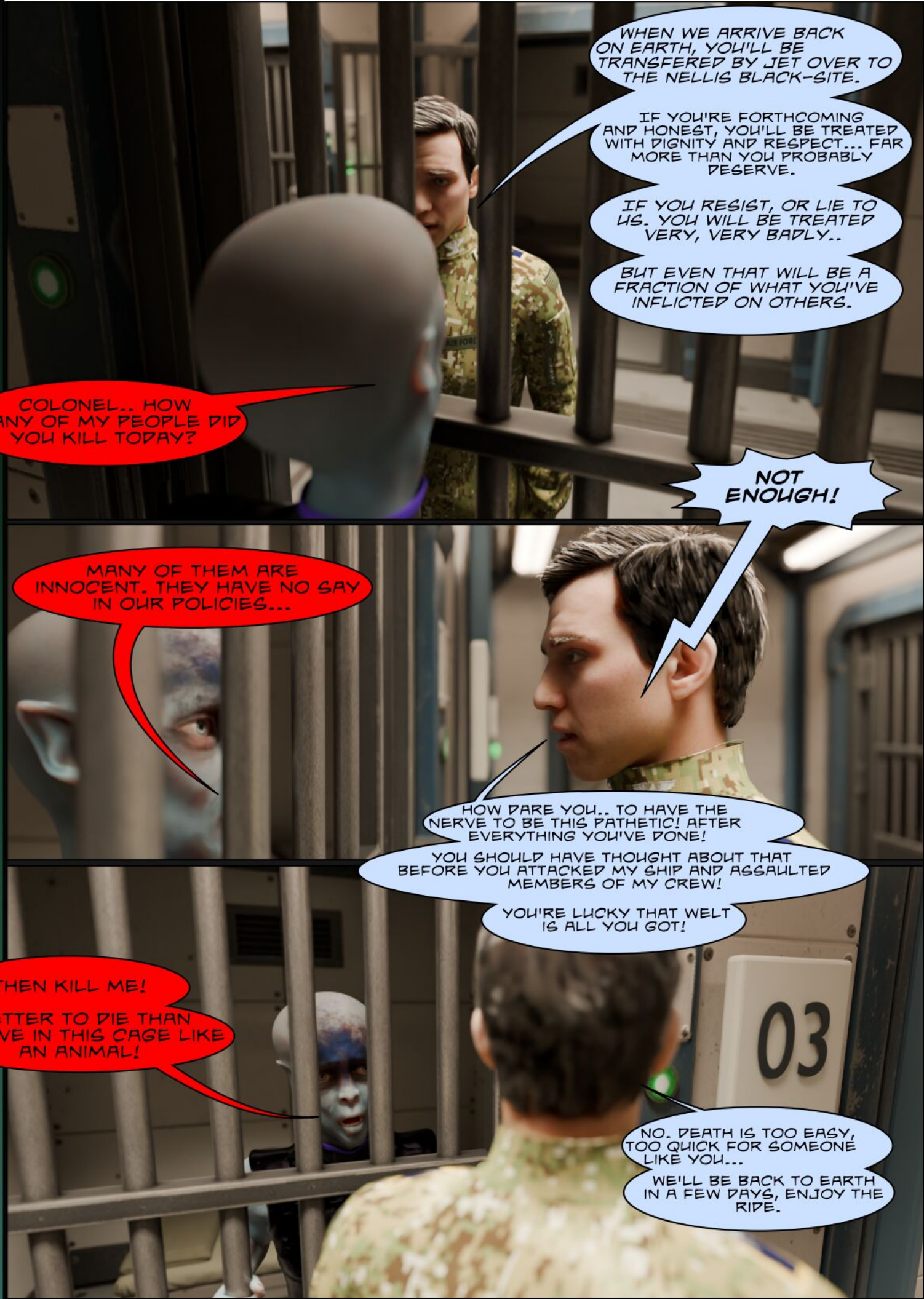

03

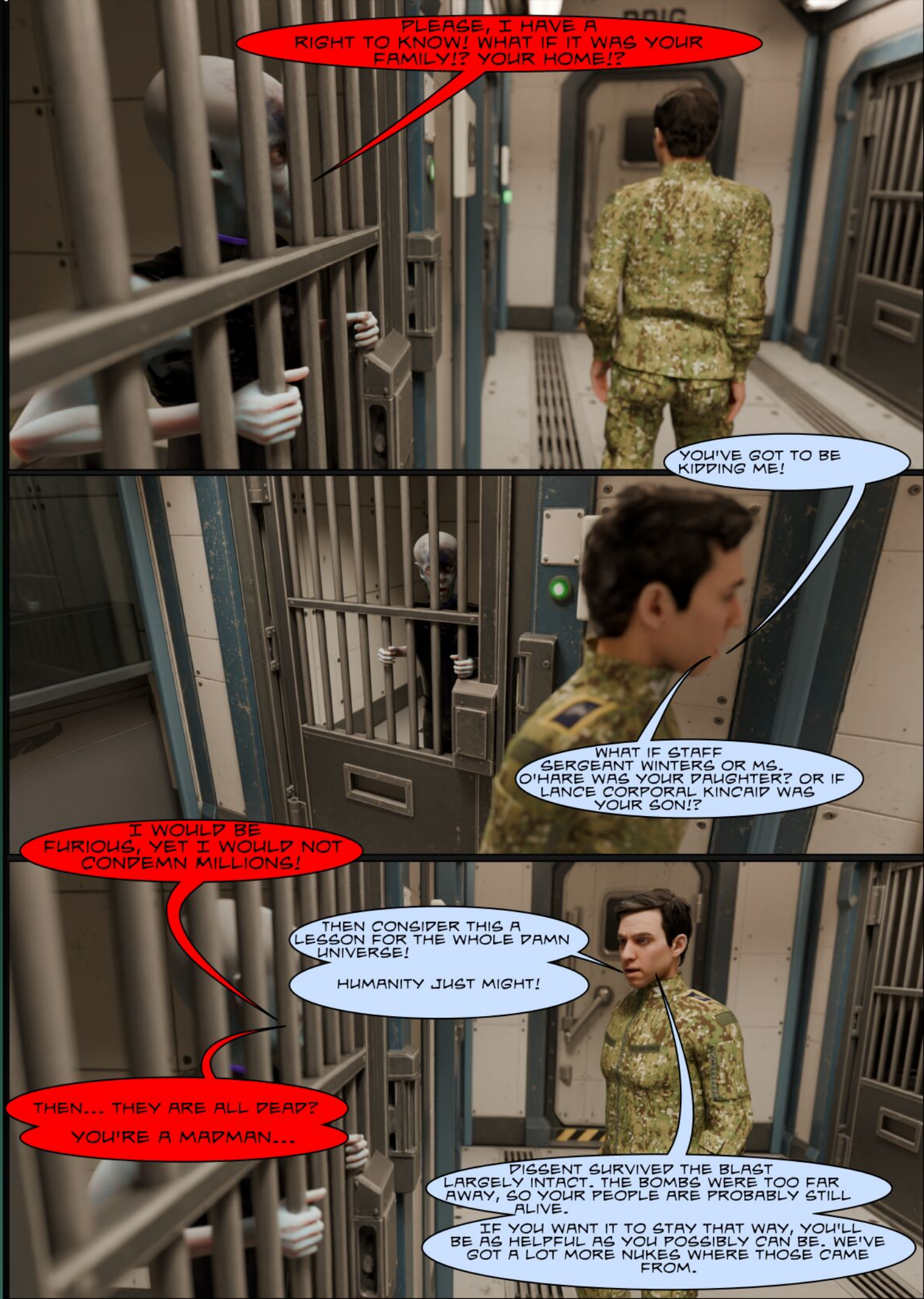

YOU KNOW.. YOU'VE BEEN A PROBLEM FOR.. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW LONG.
HOW MANY PEOPLE HAVE YOU KIDNAPPED, MURDERED.. RAPED?


THEY'LL PROBABLY GIVE ME A BUNCH OF MEDALS FOR BRINGING YOU IN..
IF IT WERE UP TO ME, I'D SAY FUCK THE MEDALS AND WE'D JUST TOSS YOU INTO THE SUN, BE DONE WITH YOU.
DO WHAT YOU MUST..
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT. NO HOPE..
THAT.. WASN'T THE RESPONSE I WAS EXPECTING..
BRIG


YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'VE DONE!
I HAVE AN IDEA..
NO! I'VE DOOMED MY SPECIES, AND YOURS!
03
HOW DO YOU FIGURE?
THE SEER, SAM'YAZA... I'VE LONG SUSPECTED HIS MIND HAS FAILED.
WE COULD HAVE STOPPED THE OTHERS WITH WHAT WE HAD..
STOP THEIR VIRUS, YOU MEAN?
THEY... TOLD YOU OF THIS?
THEY DID, YES.
GABRIEL TOLD YOU THIS?
INDEED HE DID.
YOU UTTER FOOL!


HE'S THE ONE WHO DESIGNED IT!
HE USED YOU TO GET US OUT OF HIS WAY!
TELL ME, WAS THE DAMAGE FROM THE BOMBS.. COMPLETE?
DOES ANYTHING REMAIN?
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD ANSWER THAT.
DISSENT HAS A POPULATION OF ELEVEN MILLION...
INCLUDING MY OWN FAMILY. MY CHILDREN...
YOU HAVE A FAMILY, AND YOU DO WHAT YOU DO?
YOU REALLY DO DISGUST ME.
I DISGUST MYSELF!
BUT THERE ARE BIGGER ISSUES AT HAND!
PLEASE! I MUST KNOW!
I KNOW HOW TO BYPASS THE SHIELDS OF A SHE'TOK-CLASS BATTLESHIP!
YOU SAW THE DAMAGE YOURSELF!
I WILL TELL YOU! JUST TELL ME IF ANYTHING REMAINS!


WHEN WE ARRIVE BACK ON EARTH, YOU'LL BE TRANSFERED BY JET OVER TO THE NELLIS BLACK-SITE.
IF YOU'RE FORTHCOMING AND HONEST, YOU'LL BE TREATED WITH DIGNITY AND RESPECT... FAR MORE THAN YOU PROBABLY DESERVE.
IF YOU RESIST, OR LIE TO US. YOU WILL BE TREATED VERY, VERY BADLY..
BUT EVEN THAT WILL BE A FRACTION OF WHAT YOU'VE INFLICTED ON OTHERS.
COLONEL.. HOW MANY OF MY PEOPLE DID YOU KILL TODAY?
NOT ENOUGH!
MANY OF THEM ARE INNOCENT. THEY HAVE NO SAY IN OUR POLICIES...
HOW DARE YOU.. TO HAVE THE NERVE TO BE THIS PATHETIC! AFTER EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT ABOUT THAT BEFORE YOU ATTACKED MY SHIP AND ASSAULTED MEMBERS OF MY CREW!
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT WELT IS ALL YOU GOT!
THEN KILL ME!
BETTER TO DIE THAN TO LIVE IN THIS CAGE LIKE AN ANIMAL!
03
NO. DEATH IS TOO EASY, TOO QUICK FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU...
WE'LL BE BACK TO EARTH IN A FEW DAYS, ENJOY THE RIDE.


PLEASE, I HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW! WHAT IF IT WAS YOUR FAMILY!? YOUR HOME!?
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!
WHAT IF STAFF SERGEANT WINTERS OR MS. O'HARE WAS YOUR DAUGHTER? OR IF LANCE CORPORAL KINCAID WAS YOUR SON!?
I WOULD BE FURIOUS, YET I WOULD NOT CONDEMN MILLIONS!
THEN CONSIDER THIS A LESSON FOR THE WHOLE DAMN UNIVERSE!
HUMANITY JUST MIGHT!
THEN... THEY ARE ALL DEAD?
YOU'RE A MADMAN...
DISSENT SURVIVED THE BLAST LARGELY INTACT. THE BOMBS WERE TOO FAR AWAY, SO YOUR PEOPLE ARE PROBABLY STILL ALIVE.
IF YOU WANT IT TO STAY THAT WAY, YOU'LL BE AS HELPFUL AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN BE. WE'VE GOT A LOT MORE NUKES WHERE THOSE CAME FROM.


GAD'REEL WAS ONCE A GREAT AND RESPECTED WARRIOR OF THE EMPIRE.. IT SADDENS ME TO SEE WHAT HE'S BECOME.
WELP.. THAT WENT ABOUT EXACTLY AS YOU SAID IT WOULD.. ALMOST WORD FOR WORD IN FACT.
FRANKLY, I DON'T CARE. THIS.. WHOLE THING HAS TO STOP.
YOUR BULLSHIT POLITICS, YOUR SCHEMES, YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN US.
AND FRANKLY, I'D LIKE YOU OUT OF OUR FUCKING STAR SYSTEM FOREVER!
COLONEL, I HAVE NO INTENT TO ALLOW THE VIRUS TO BE RELEASED. HOWEVER, THE POLITICAL SITUATION...
BRIG
NO!
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT! I'M GETTING THE SENSE THAT NO ONE HAS TOLD YOU IDIOTS "NO" IN FAR TOO LONG!
OF THAT.. YOU MAY BE CORRECT.
YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT I AM!
LOOK. I THINK YOU AND I BOTH KNOW.. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS HAND C.J. THAT STAFF AND TELL HIM TO BREAK EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.
I BET HE COULD TURN BOTH YOUR SHIPS OFF, COULDN'T HE?
NEITHER ONE OF YOU COULD MATCH HIM, COULD YOU?
THAT BLUFF ABOUT DISABLING THE SCEPTERS? YOU CAN'T REALLY DO THAT, CAN YOU?


WE DO NOT RESPOND WELL TO THREATS, COLONEL..
NEITHER DO WE, COMMANDER..
AND I'D SAY KILLING 95% OF MY SPECIES IS A PRETTY BIG FUCKING THREAT. WHICH MEANS, YOU'RE A THREAT..
MIND YOUR TONGUE, HUMAN.. I TOLD YOU. I WILL NOT ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN!
NO, I DON'T THINK I WILL. THIS IS A UNITED STATES AIR FORCE VESSEL, AND I'M ITS COMMANDER.
THE FACT THAT I'M STILL STANDING LETS ME KNOW I'M RIGHT.
LET YOUR PEOPLE KNOW, I'M RECOMMENDING THE TREATY BE NULLIFIED.
YOU DO NOT WANT WAR WITH US, COLONEL. WHAT YOU ASK IS NOT POSSIBLE AT THE MOMENT.
ACCEPT THAT.
YOU ARE CORRECT. WE DO NOT WANT TO GO TO WAR WITH YOU.
BUT AT THIS POINT, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE PETULANT CHILDREN! AND HONESTLY? I DON'T THINK YOU WANT WAR WITH US EITHER.
SO NO! I WILL ABSOLUTELY NOT ACCEPT THAT!

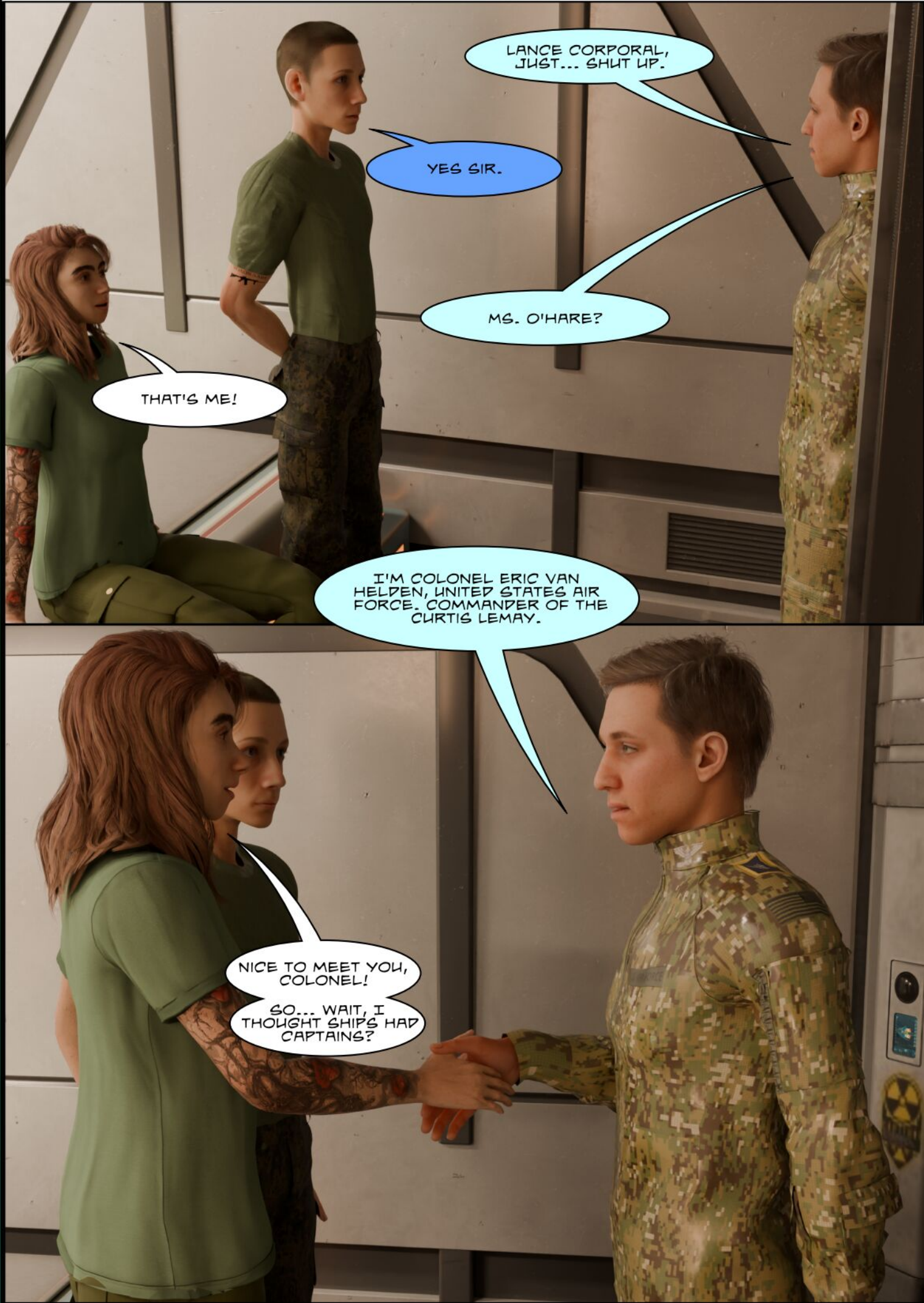

BRIG
WE ARE STILL THE ONES IN CHARGE. YOU WILL ACCEPT WHAT YOU ARE TOLD TO ACCEPT.
COMMANDER. WE MAY BE YOUR CREATION, BUT WE'RE NOT YOUR SLAVES AND I DON'T ANSWER TO YOU...
NOW GET THE FUCK OFF MY SHIP. OR I'LL GET C.J. TO THROW YOUR ASS IN THE CELL NEXT TO GAD'REEL..
I REGRET YOU FEEL THAT WAY.. VERY WELL.
I'VE SAID MY PIECE. GO.
I WILL LEAVE IN PEACE...
COLONEL...
THERE IS A REASON MY BROTHER BECAME A WARRIOR AND A HERALD, AND NOT A POLITICIAN.
YOUR ANGER IS JUSTIFIED.
YEAH, NO SHIT...

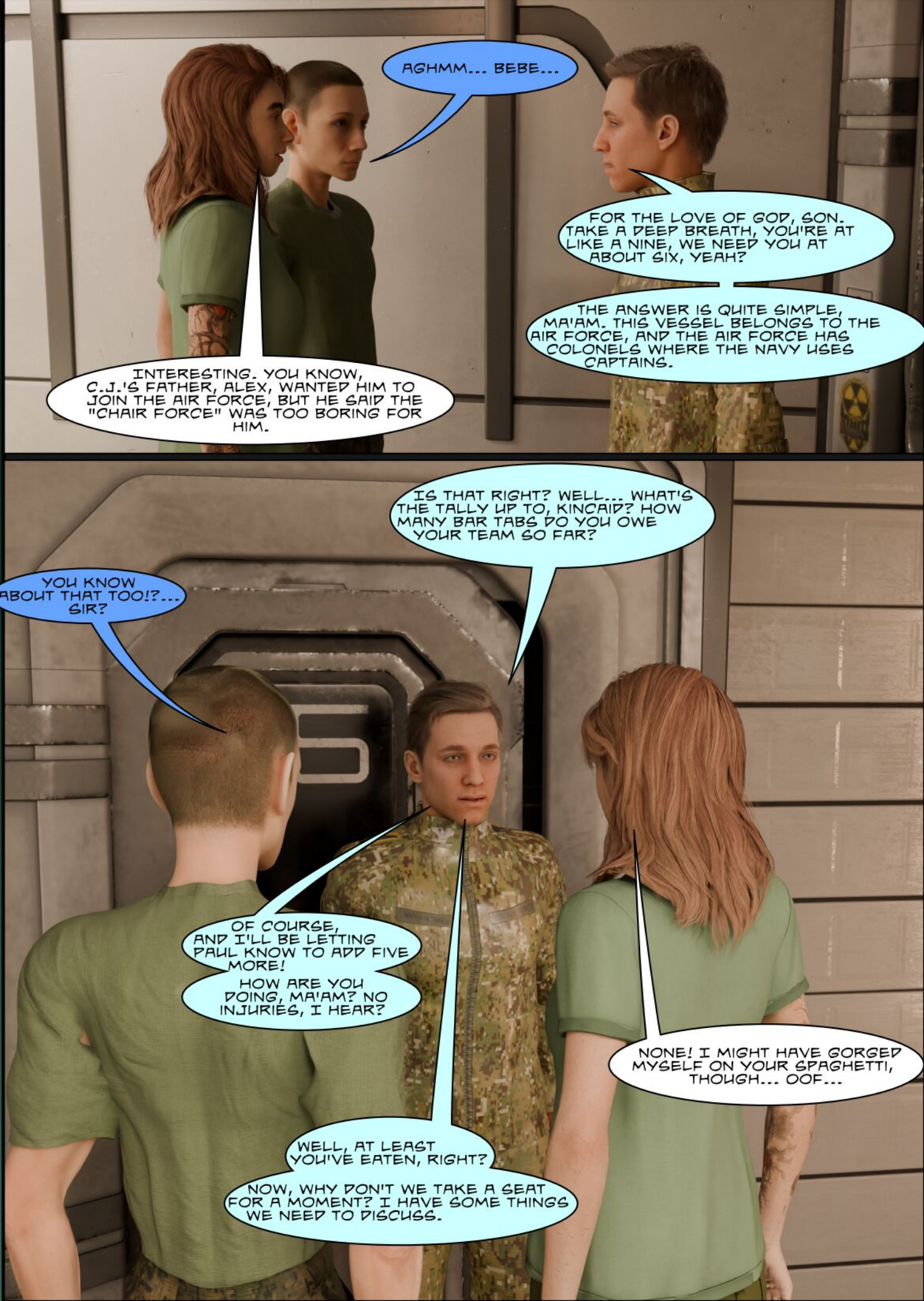

THE SITUATION ON THE ARK IS... SENSITIVE. PLEASE TRY TO UNDERSTAND.
THE VIRUS WILL BE DESTROYED. I SWEAR IT ON MY LIFE AND HONOR.
GABRIEL HAS NOT FULLY COME TO TERMS WITH OUR NEW REALITY.
WHICH IS?
JUST AS I TOLD GAD'REEL...
STEWARDSHIP OF THE STARS AND ALL THOSE WHO LIVE AMONGST THEM IS ON THE SHOULDERS OF HUMANITY NOW.
THE TIME OF THE MI'ARR IS OVER...
LOOK OVER THEM AS WE ONCE DID.. THERE IS NO GREATER HONOR...
MICHAEL, WAIT...
THERE ARE STILL MILLIONS OF YOU. AND I THINK, I HOPE OUR PEOPLE CAN BE FRIENDS...
WE'LL LOOK OVER THE STARS TOGETHER.

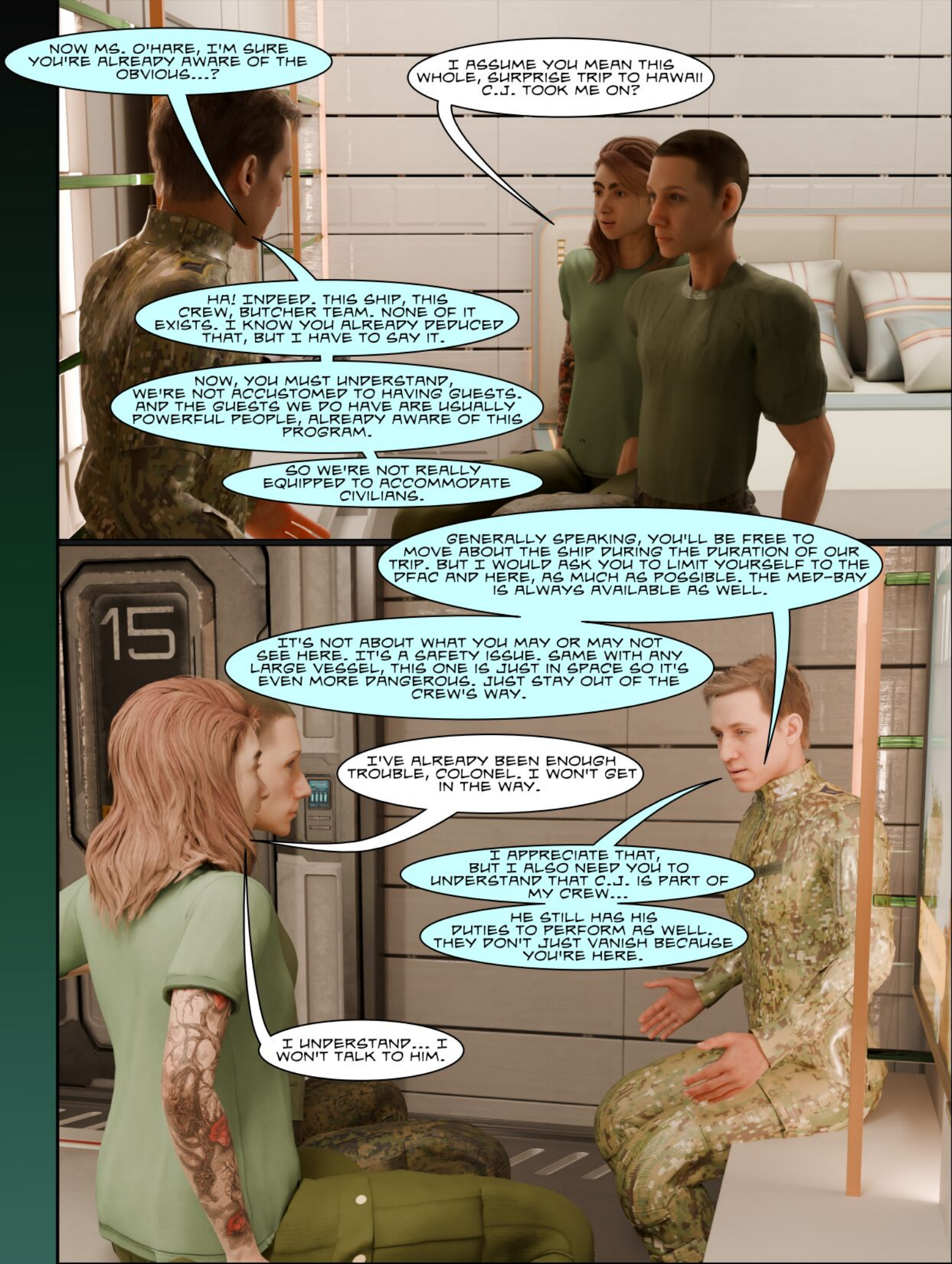

PERHAPS... AND THANK YOU. PERHAPS THERE IS HOPE.
SAFE TRAVELS, YEAH?
AND TO YOU, COLONEL.
BRIG
GOD, I HOPE I DIDN'T JUST FUCK THAT UP...

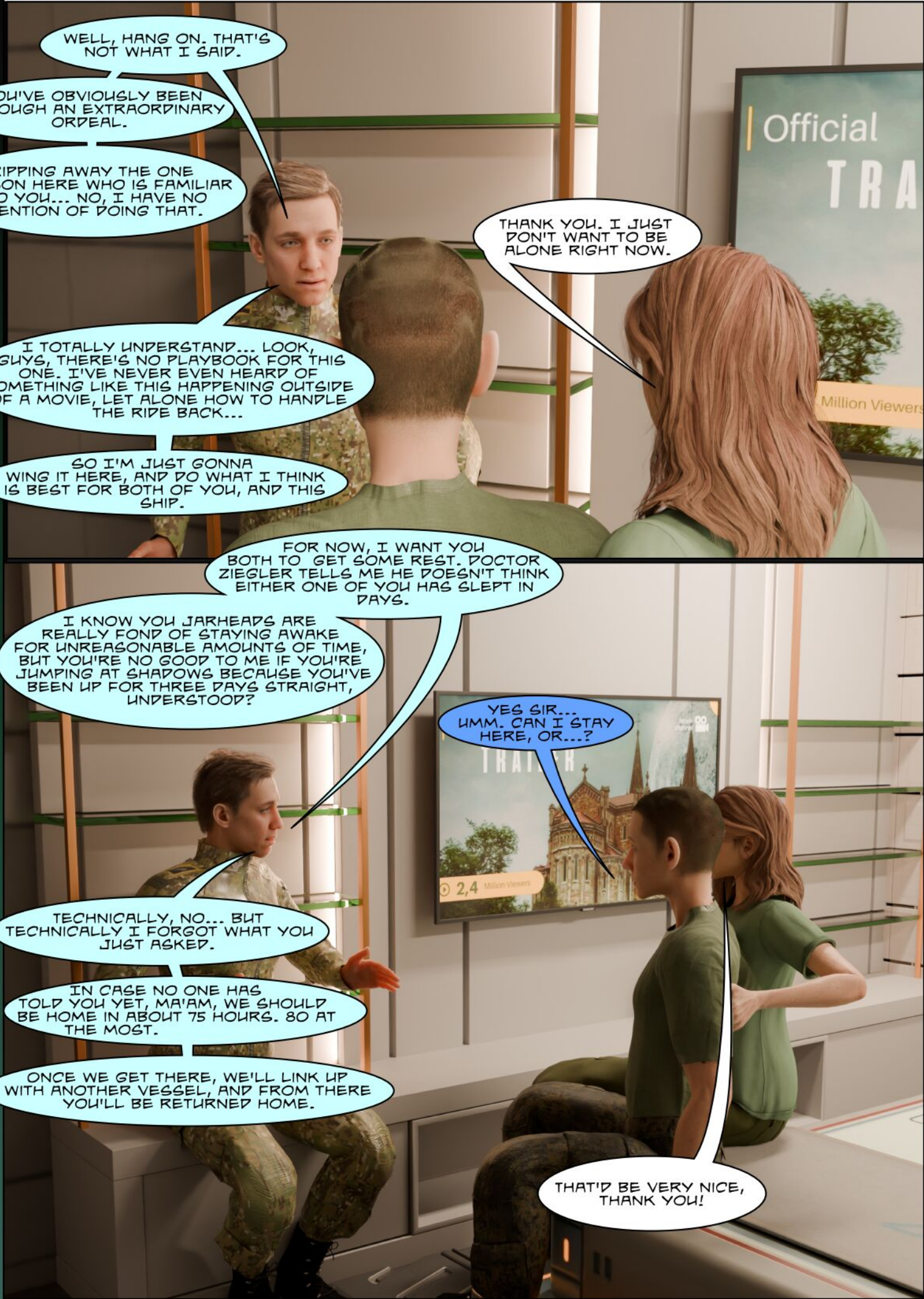

I MEAN, IT'S NOT MUCH BUT IT'LL DO, RIGHT?
NOT MUCH...? THEY GOT US SLEEPING IN COFFIN-SIZED PODS WITH LESS ROOM THAN THIS BED HAS!
YOU EVEN GET YOUR OWN BATHROOM. I GOTTA SHARE ONE WITH LIKE SIXTY OTHER DUDES...
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THESE ROOMS EXISTED.
I'LL MAKE DO. THREE OR FOUR DAYS, RIGHT?
IN THE MEANTIME, I CAN'T IMAGINE THEY'D MAKE ME SLEEP ALONE...?
2,4 Million Viewers
I UHH, I JUST WASN'T GONNA ASK..
DING!-DING!
15

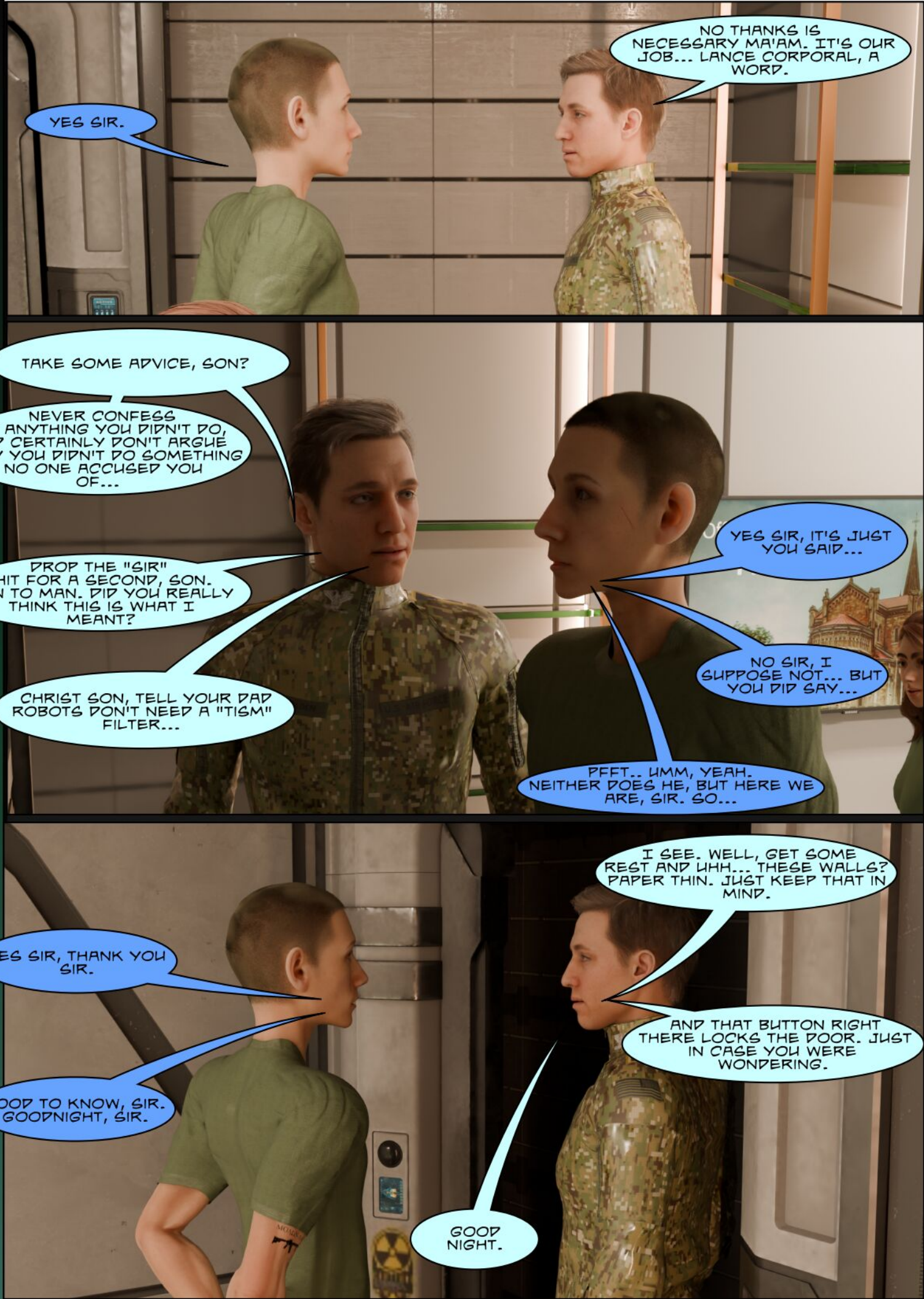

OHH, RELAX.. YES?
SHIT... I'M NOT SURE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COLONEL! SIR!
I PROMISE SIR, NOTHING HAPPENED. I REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID, I...


LANCE CORPORAL, JUST... SHUT UP.
YES SIR.
MS. O'HARE?
THAT'S ME!
I'M COLONEL ERIC VAN HELDEN, UNITED STATES AIR FORCE. COMMANDER OF THE CURTIS LEMAY.
NICE TO MEET YOU, COLONEL!
SO... WAIT, I THOUGHT SHIPS HAD CAPTAINS?


AGHMM... BEBE...
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SON. TAKE A DEEP BREATH, YOU'RE AT LIKE A NINE, WE NEED YOU AT ABOUT SIX, YEAH?
THE ANSWER IS QUITE SIMPLE, MA'AM. THIS VESSEL BELONGS TO THE AIR FORCE, AND THE AIR FORCE HAS COLONELS WHERE THE NAVY USES CAPTAINS.
INTERESTING. YOU KNOW, C.J.'S FATHER, ALEX, WANTED HIM TO JOIN THE AIR FORCE, BUT HE SAID THE "CHAIR FORCE" WAS TOO BORING FOR HIM.
IS THAT RIGHT? WELL... WHAT'S THE TALLY UP TO, KINCAID? HOW MANY BAR TABS DO YOU OWE YOUR TEAM SO FAR?
YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT TOO!?... SIR?
OF COURSE, AND I'LL BE LETTING PAUL KNOW TO ADD FIVE MORE!
HOW ARE YOU DOING, MA'AM? NO INJURIES, I HEAR?
NONE! I MIGHT HAVE GORGED MYSELF ON YOUR SPAGHETTI, THOUGH... OOF...
WELL, AT LEAST YOU'VE EATEN, RIGHT?
NOW, WHY DON'T WE TAKE A SEAT FOR A MOMENT? I HAVE SOME THINGS WE NEED TO DISCUSS.


NOW MS. O'HARE, I'M SURE YOU'RE ALREADY AWARE OF THE OBVIOUS...?
I ASSUME YOU MEAN THIS WHOLE, SURPRISE TRIP TO HAWAII C.J. TOOK ME ON?
HA! INDEED. THIS SHIP, THIS CREW, BUTCHER TEAM. NONE OF IT EXISTS. I KNOW YOU ALREADY DEDUCED THAT, BUT I HAVE TO SAY IT.
NOW, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, WE'RE NOT ACCUSTOMED TO HAVING GUESTS. AND THE GUESTS WE DO HAVE ARE USUALLY POWERFUL PEOPLE, ALREADY AWARE OF THIS PROGRAM.
SO WE'RE NOT REALLY EQUIPPED TO ACCOMMODATE CIVILIANS.
GENERALLY SPEAKING, YOU'LL BE FREE TO MOVE ABOUT THE SHIP DURING THE DURATION OF OUR TRIP. BUT I WOULD ASK YOU TO LIMIT YOURSELF TO THE DFAC AND HERE, AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. THE MED-BAY IS ALWAYS AVAILABLE AS WELL.
IT'S NOT ABOUT WHAT YOU MAY OR MAY NOT SEE HERE. IT'S A SAFETY ISSUE. SAME WITH ANY LARGE VESSEL, THIS ONE IS JUST IN SPACE SO IT'S EVEN MORE DANGEROUS. JUST STAY OUT OF THE CREW'S WAY.
I'VE ALREADY BEEN ENOUGH TROUBLE, COLONEL. I WON'T GET IN THE WAY.
I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT I ALSO NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT C.J. IS PART OF MY CREW...
HE STILL HAS HIS DUTIES TO PERFORM AS WELL. THEY DON'T JUST VANISH BECAUSE YOU'RE HERE.
I UNDERSTAND... I WON'T TALK TO HIM.


WELL, HANG ON. THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID.
YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY BEEN THROUGH AN EXTRAORDINARY ORDEAL.
RIPPING AWAY THE ONE PERSON HERE WHO IS FAMILIAR TO YOU... NO, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF DOING THAT.
I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND... LOOK, GUYS, THERE'S NO PLAYBOOK FOR THIS ONE. I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENING OUTSIDE OF A MOVIE, LET ALONE HOW TO HANDLE THE RIDE BACK...
SO I'M JUST GONNA WING IT HERE, AND DO WHAT I THINK IS BEST FOR BOTH OF YOU, AND THIS SHIP.
THANK YOU. I JUST DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE RIGHT NOW.
Official
Million Viewers
FOR NOW, I WANT YOU BOTH TO GET SOME REST. DOCTOR ZIEGLER TELLS ME HE DOESN'T THINK EITHER ONE OF YOU HAS SLEPT IN DAYS.
I KNOW YOU JARHEADS ARE REALLY FOND OF STAYING AWAKE FOR UNREASONABLE AMOUNTS OF TIME, BUT YOU'RE NO GOOD TO ME IF YOU'RE JUMPING AT SHADOWS BECAUSE YOU'VE BEEN UP FOR THREE DAYS STRAIGHT, UNDERSTOOD?
YES SIR... UMM. CAN I STAY HERE, OR...?
2,4 Million Viewers
TECHNICALLY, NO... BUT TECHNICALLY I FORGOT WHAT YOU JUST ASKED.
IN CASE NO ONE HAS TOLD YOU YET, MA'AM, WE SHOULD BE HOME IN ABOUT 75 HOURS. 80 AT THE MOST.
ONCE WE GET THERE, WE'LL LINK UP WITH ANOTHER VESSEL, AND FROM THERE YOU'LL BE RETURNED HOME.
THAT'D BE VERY NICE, THANK YOU!


NO THANKS IS NECESSARY MA'AM. IT'S OUR JOB... LANCE CORPORAL, A WORD.
YES SIR.
TAKE SOME ADVICE, SON?
NEVER CONFESS TO ANYTHING YOU DIDN'T DO, AND CERTAINLY DON'T ARGUE WHY YOU DIDN'T DO SOMETHING NO ONE ACCUSED YOU OF...
YES SIR, IT'S JUST YOU SAID...
DROP THE "SIR" SHIT FOR A SECOND, SON. MAN TO MAN. DID YOU REALLY THINK THIS IS WHAT I MEANT?
NO SIR, I SUPPOSE NOT... BUT YOU DID SAY...
CHRIST SON, TELL YOUR DAD ROBOTS DON'T NEED A "TISM" FILTER...
PFFT.. UMM, YEAH. NEITHER DOES HE, BUT HERE WE ARE, SIR. SO...
I SEE. WELL, GET SOME REST AND UHH... THESE WALLS? PAPER THIN. JUST KEEP THAT IN MIND.
YES SIR, THANK YOU SIR.
AND THAT BUTTON RIGHT THERE LOCKS THE DOOR. JUST IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING.
GOOD TO KNOW, SIR. GOODNIGHT, SIR.
GOOD NIGHT.


IS HE GONE?
I THINK SO.
BEEP!
15
THEN GET OVER HERE, AND CALL ME "CAPITAN"!
YES, MA'AM!
TRAILER