



I CAN ALMOST SEE HER IN THERE.



WITH CALM STRENGTH, JUST LIKE DAD.



AND MOM'S CONTAGIOUS OPTIMISM.

SHE DOESN'T ALLOW INJURIES SUFFERED FROM CALLOUS MANIPULATORS TO BLIND HER TO THE FACT MOST PEOPLE ARE VIRTUOUS.

SHE FACES FEAR DESPITE ANY FATIGUE.

I CAN ALMOST SEE HER-- THAT VERSION OF ME JOYFULLY PARTICIPATING IN THE STORY OF THE WORLD.



FIGHTING TO DIRECT IT TOWARDS JUSTICE.

BUT NEVER FALLING TO DESPAIR WHEN IT DOESN'T.



I CAN ALMOST SEE HER...



BUT IT'S NO USE.

THERE'S TOO MUCH SMOKE.

EXTREME ATMOSPHERIC PARTICULATE MATTER--

DIM ALL NON-ESSENTIAL PLATFORMS.

MARTIAL LAW DECLARED BY SENATE--

--EMERGENCY CREWS RESPONDING--

REROUTE PRIMARY POWER TO EMERGENCY FIBERGLASS FILTERS IN ALL SECTIONS.

--THOUSANDS OF ELDERLY IN CRISIS--

FIBERGLASS FILTERS AT 70%... 67%...

HIGH EFFICIENCY PARTICULATE ARRESTANCE DOWN--

NO... WHAT CAN WE DO?

ARE THE FIRES OUT?

--HIGH TOXICITY IN A SECTION OF--

HOW DO WE SOLVE THIS?

WE LEAVE.

WHAT?

TEK DEEP

TEK TEK

BLIP DEEP

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

THOSE WITHOUT GAS MASKS WILL BE DEAD BY MORNING.

THOSE WITH... MAYBE ANOTHER FEW DAYS.



WHEN DAD WAS MY AGE HE HUNTED MAMMOTHS, FED MILLIONS OF PEOPLE--KEPT SALUS ALIVE!

MY ANCESTORS PROTECTED THIS CITY FOR MILLENNIA--



WHAT DO I DO?

WHAT DO I BRING?



DESTRUCTION.

DEATH.

I'M EVERYTHING DELLA SAID.



YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME TO DIE, MERTALI.

MOM HAD HER HOPE, BUT DAD ONLY KNEW ONE THING YOU COULD TRUST:

THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT.



DAD ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD THAT STRENGTH, TAJO.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

YOUR VOICE...



DAD'S WATCHING.

MAKE HIM PROUD.

WE'RE NOT DONE YET.



W-WHAT?! HOW DO YOU...

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY DAD?

WHEN I MET MARIK IN POLYMA HE KNEW HE WASN'T GOING TO SURVIVE.



M-MARIK...?!

IT'S ME, TAZO. IO DOWNLOADED ME.

I'M IN HERE. WELL... PART OF ME IS.



I DIDN'T WANT TO CONFUSE THINGS... THIS ECHO OF ME... IT'S NOT REAL. JUST DIGITIZED MEMORIES. ELECTRONIC INSTINCTS.

I THOUGHT TELLING YOU WOULD MAKE THINGS WORSE...



HOW COULD ANY PART OF YOU BEING ALIVE MAKE THINGS WORSE?



IN THE PENS... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US WHAT YOU WERE PLANNING?

IO ONLY HAD ENOUGH STORAGE FOR ONE.

IT SEEMED CRUEL...



FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, IO ROAMED SEARCHING FOR THE TRIGGER TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS DOCTOR ORI PROGRAMMED HIM WITH.



I BROUGHT HIM HERE TO RUMMAGE IN SALUS' MAMMOTH PROCESSOR.

AND I FOUND THIS.



NSC 224.
THE NEAREST
SPIRAL
GALAXY.

ANDROMEDA.

DR. ORI
BELIEVED AN
INHABITABLE
WORLD LIES
WITHIN IT,
SOMEWHERE
HIDDEN FROM
VIEW...

BELIEVED?



AS IO HAS AGED, THE
INTERNAL DEGRADATION
OF DATA AND PARTITIONS
HAS BEEN SEVERE.



BUT IT
FEELS
RIGHT.

IT FEELS
RIGHT?



THIS WAS
THE INITIAL
INFORMATION DR.
ORI UPLOADED.

I DON'T HAVE HARD
EVIDENCE, BUT THIS IS
WHAT ORI WANTED IO TO
SPREAD TO THE DOME.



OR MAYBE YOU'VE
JUST LATCHED ONTO
MARIK'S BLIND
OPTIMISM?

IT'S GOING TO
TAKE TRUST AND
HOPE, MERTAL.

SAME AS
IN THE
ARENA.



WE EITHER
TAKE MANKIND
TO THE STARS
OR DIE DOWN
HERE IN THE
PARK.



WE CHOOSE
WHAT HAPPENS
NEXT.

"CAN YOU BELIEVE IN A HAPPY ENDING?"

CITIZENS,
PLEASE!

EVERYTHING
IS UNDER
CONTROL!

THE FILTRATION
SYSTEM WILL BE
OPERATIONAL BY
MORNING.

RETURN TO
YOUR HOMES!
CONSERVE
OXYGEN!

GO NOW--

