

BETWEEN THE SHORES OF HEAVEN AND THE GUTTERS OF CREATION LIES THE INFINITE, LUMINIFEROUS AETHER. AND UNTO THIS, A SHIP OF BOLD EXPLORERS. IT IS I, MASTER AND COMMANDER, JANUS TIBBS, WHO WILL TAKE THEE ON A VOYAGE BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS. JOIN US AND WITNESS THE BIZARRE, STARTLING TREK ABOARD...

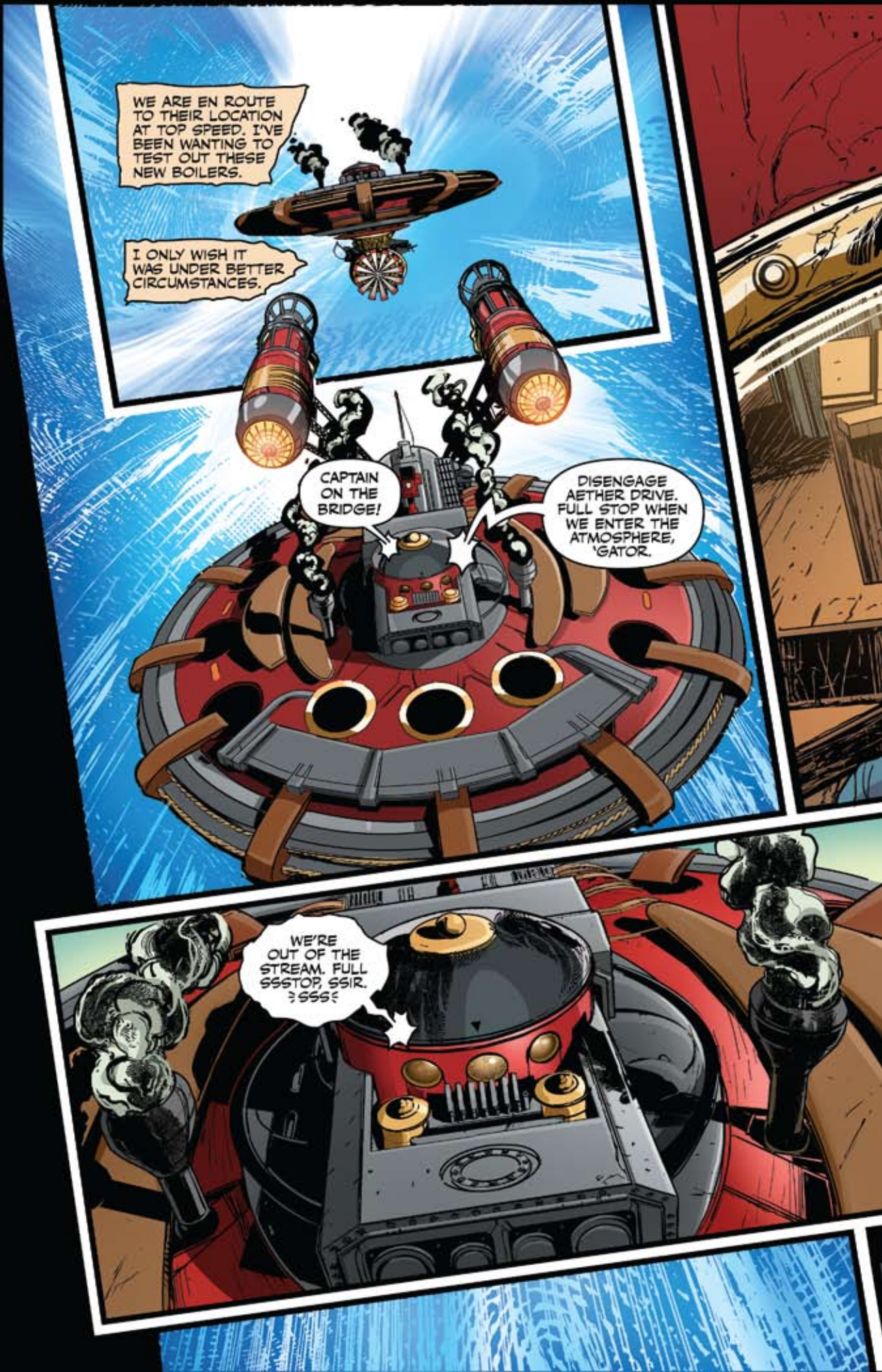
# AIRSHIP ENTERPRISE

CAPTAIN'S LOGBOOK:  
DAY 47. DURING MY WEEKLY GAME OF WHIST WITH JUNIOR OFFICERS, WE RECEIVED A DISTRESS CALL FROM RESEARCH VESSEL *CHRISTIAAN HUYGENS*, OPERATING NEAR THE ORELONG MOUNTAIN RANGE.



THEY REPORTED BEING ATTACKED BY A VESSEL OF IMMENSE SIZE AND UNKNOWN ORIGIN. THE MESSAGE ENDED WITH THE CAPTAIN CRYING OUT, "DAMBALLAH."

OUR LINGUIST, MASON, FOUND ONE VERY OLD DEFINITION: UNDYING.



WE ARE EN ROUTE  
TO THEIR LOCATION  
AT TOP SPEED. I'VE  
BEEN WANTING TO  
TEST OUT THESE  
NEW BOILERS.

I ONLY WISH IT  
WAS UNDER BETTER  
CIRCUMSTANCES.

CAPTAIN  
ON THE  
BRIDGE!

DISENGAGE  
AETHER DRIVE.  
FULL STOP WHEN  
WE ENTER THE  
ATMOSPHERE,  
'GATOR.

WE'RE  
OUT OF THE  
STREAM. FULL  
SSSTOP, SSIR.  
SSSSSS

IMPECCABLE  
TIMING. LET'S  
GET A LOOK AT  
WHAT'S OUT  
THERE.

A YE,  
SSSKIPPER,  
SSSWITCHING  
ON VIEWER  
SSSCREEN.  
SSSS?

SSSIR,  
SSSCANNERS  
SSEE SSEVERAL  
HUNDREDS  
OF SMALL  
OBJECTSS.

TUKO  
PLOTTED OUR  
COURSE TO THE  
LAST SIGNAL OF  
THE HUYGENS.

CAPTAIN,  
I BELIEVE WE  
ARE ENTERING  
THEIR DEBRIS  
FIELD.



SOUND COLLISION ALARM!

HARD TO STARBOARD, LENNOX!

RRRTT RRRTT RRRTT