



I WAS OFTEN TOLD I WAS VERY HANDSOME IN MY YOUTH.

IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER WHEN I HAD A PHYSICAL PRESENCE.



SPEAKING OF YOUTH--

--YOUR CADETS CAN JOIN US NOW.

LEAVE THEM ALONE!



HOW RUDE. WE'RE JUST BRINGING THEM OUT SO YOU CAN ALL BE TOGETHER.

COME OUT, LITTLE ONE... THERE YOU ARE.



I WANT YOU TO SHARE THE EXPERIENCE THAT MY TEAM AND I HAD YEARS BEFORE.

THE TROGLOSTARS GNAWING THROUGH YOUR PROTECTIVE UNIFORMS SO THE RADIATION SLOWLY CONVERTS YOU INTO *LIVING PHANTOMS*.



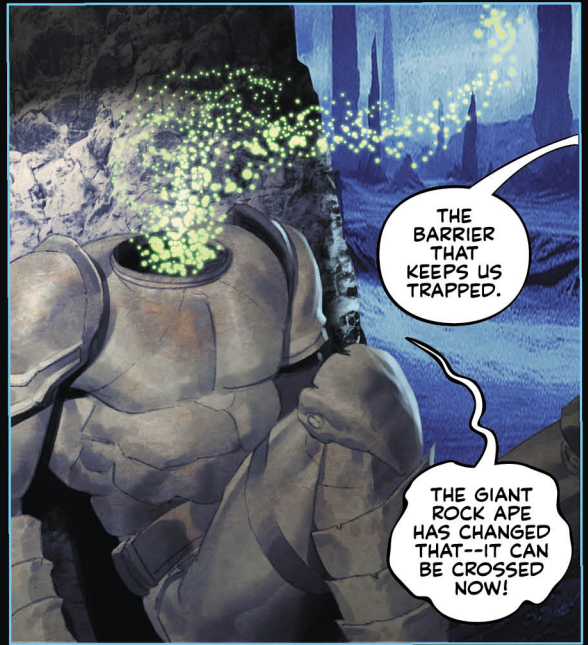
SHEEK!!

ONCE IT MAKES CONTACT, IT CALLS THE OTHERS.

DON'T WORRY, THEY WON'T TAKE LONG.



METALLUS!
IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENT AT THE CHASM!



THE BARRIER THAT KEEPS US TRAPPED.

THE GIANT ROCK APE HAS CHANGED THAT--IT CAN BE CROSSED NOW!



1600 DOESN'T HAVE A LOT OF PATIENCE.

I HOPE HE GETS HERE SOON!



IF YOUR BODIES ARE ENERGY, WHY DID YOU STAY DOWN HERE?

YOU COULD HAVE FLOWN OUT TO FIND HELP WITH YOUR CONDITION--

HELP.
HAAHAHAHA
HAA.



GO, MY LOYALS, TO THE CHASM.

I WILL JOIN YOU TO CROSS.



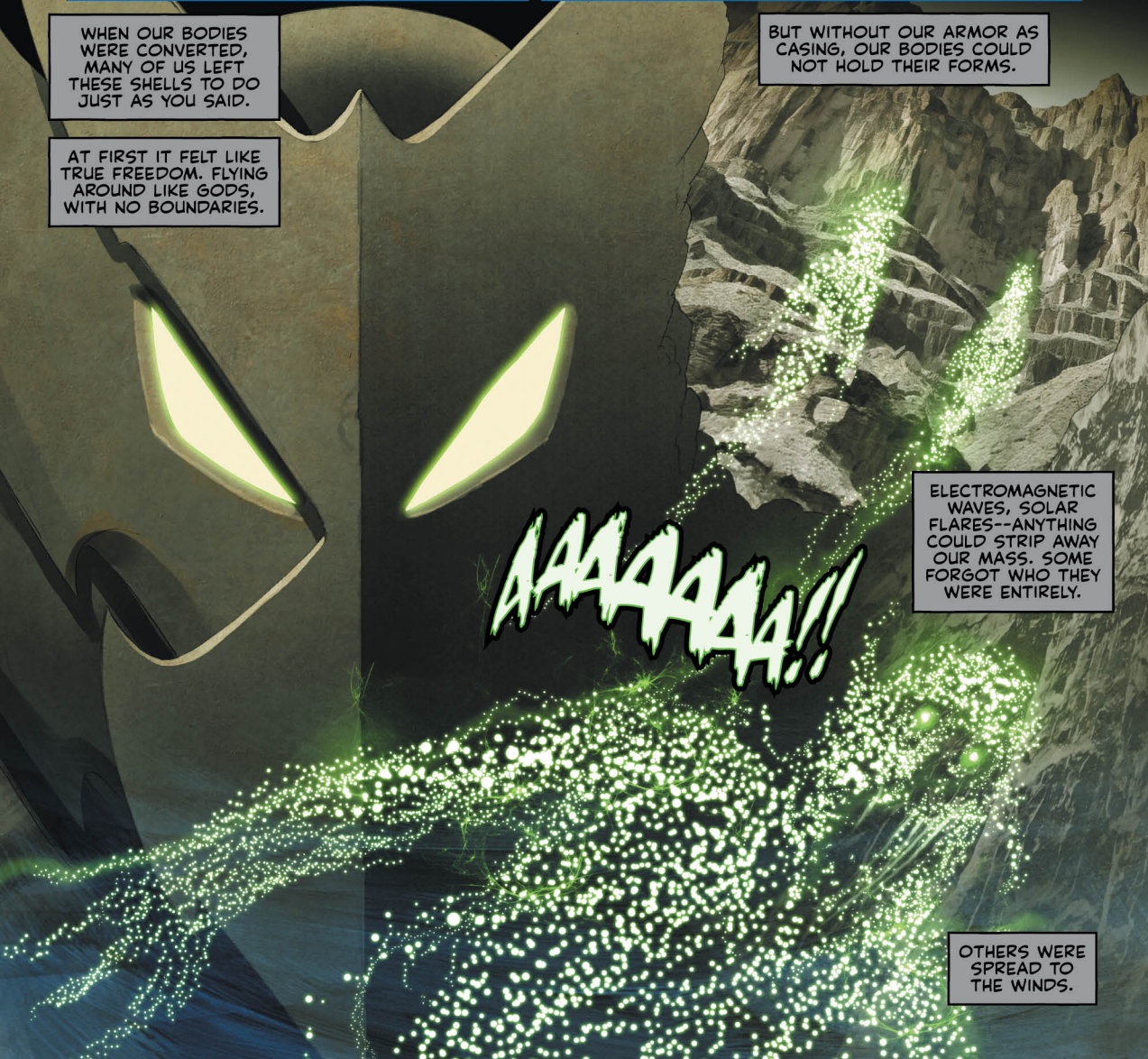
DO YOU KNOW WHY MY TEAM IS SO LOYAL?

WHY THEY HANG ON MY EVERY INSTRUCTION?

WHEN OUR BODIES WERE CONVERTED, MANY OF US LEFT THESE SHELLS TO DO JUST AS YOU SAID.


AT FIRST IT FELT LIKE TRUE FREEDOM. FLYING AROUND LIKE GODS, WITH NO BOUNDARIES.

BUT WITHOUT OUR ARMOR AS CASING, OUR BODIES COULD NOT HOLD THEIR FORMS.




ELECTROMAGNETIC WAVES, SOLAR FLARES--ANYTHING COULD STRIP AWAY OUR MASS. SOME FORGOT WHO THEY WERE ENTIRELY.

OTHERS WERE SPREAD TO THE WINDS.




I MADE IT BACK FIRST AND NEVER LEFT THE SUIT SINCE. MY MIND IS THE MOST INTACT.

THE OTHERS DEPEND ON ME TO REMIND THEM THEY ARE *ALIVE AT ALL*.



THEY THINK OF YOU AS THEIR LEADER INSTEAD OF THE GEOLOGIST ADVISER.

IT'S EASIER FOR THEIR MINDS NOW. THEY ARE GRATEFUL MINIONS.



YOU'LL UNDERSTAND ALL TOO WELL SOON. HERE COME THE LIBERATORS OF YOUR PHYSICAL BONDS.

ENJOY BECOMING A TRUE *SPACE GHOST*.



AGH,
IT
HURTS!

HANG
ON,
JACE,
I THINK I
CAN BREAK
THIS--



AH!

WHACK



YES!
HURRY!

KLACK



SLASH



NOW
WE HAVE
A CHANCE!
THANKS TO
OUR SECRET
WEAPON...



GOOD WORK, LITTLE FRIEND!

DON'T WANT TO ANNIHILATE THE CAVE DWELLERS FOR FOLLOWING THEIR INSTINCTS SO I'LL DOWN-WAVE FROM PROTON AND HEAT...



THEY PUNCTURED MY UNIFORM!

MINE, TOO...

WE CAN TREAT CONTAMINATION IN THE PHANTOM CRUISER. LET'S GO.