







CHAPTER 6:

# BIRTH OF A MYTH.

STORY BY: PIERCE BROWN SCRIPT: RIK HOSKIN

ART: ELI POWELL  
COLOR: DEE CUNIFFE  
LETTERS: TOM NAPOLITANO

ASST. EDITOR: KEVIN KETNER EDITOR: JOE RYBANDT



NEARBY.

FENIX, FITCHNER'S ASSISTANT, GRAY.

FITCHNER, BRYN'S HUSBAND, GOLD.

RYANNA, BRYN'S SISTER, RED.

WE'RE GOING TO DIE HERE, BOSS!

NOT TODAY WE'RE NOT.

CYLAX, FITCHNER'S TECH EXPERT, GREEN.



CY, HAVE YOU FOUND US ANOTHER WAY IN?

I WILL IF YOU STOP TALKING.

CHIEF...?



FIND ME A WAY IN!

NOW!











OKAY,  
THERE'S A  
WAY...

...I CAN  
TEMPORARILY  
DISABLE THE MAG  
SEALS ON THE AIR  
RECYCLERS.

IT'LL  
BE A TIGHT  
SQUEEZE BUT  
IT WILL GET  
YOU PAST THIS...  
ROADBLOCK.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?  
THIS ROADBLOCK,  
AS YOU CALL IT, IS  
GOING TO BE THE  
DEATH OF...



SHUT UP AND  
GO! SAVE MY  
SISTER!

SAVE  
BRYN!



BE PROUD,  
MY FRIENDS--  
FOR YOU TOWER  
ABOVE YOUR  
FELLOWS!

THEY WERE THE  
SAME WORDS THAT  
THE ARCHGOVERNOR  
HAD SAID TO ME WHEN  
I GRADUATED.

BUT I HAD REALIZED THAT  
*PRIDE* AND *BRAVERY* WERE  
NOT THE *EXCLUSIVE PROVINCE*  
OF THE GOLDS. ALL THEY TOLD  
US OF THE LOWCOLORS, THE  
RABBLE, WAS A LIE...