

COMMANDER'S LOG: THE
EMPHYREAN EXPANSE IS A
STELLAR NURSERY OF GREAT
BEAUTY.

OUR JOURNEY HAS SHOWN US
MANY SUCH PLACES UNDREAMT
OF DURING OUR LIVES IN THE
TWELVE COLONIES--

--YET OUR FLIGHT FROM THE CYLONS
HAS SELDOM GIVEN US ANY CHANCE
TO APPRECIATE OUR SURROUNDINGS.

TODAY, AT THE COST OF MUCH
FUEL, THE CYLONS REMAIN WELL
BEHIND--YET WE CANNOT PAUSE TO
LOOK AROUND, BECAUSE TODAY--

--WE ARE DOING
SOMETHING WRONG.

COMMANDER
ADAMA,
YOU
LIED TO US!



I REPEAT--
COMMANDER
ADAMA, YOU
MUST STOP!

THE KIERNU
CHANCELLOR
CONTINUES TO
HAIL, COMMANDER.
SHOULD WE
RESPOND?

NO,
ATHENA--
THERE IS LITTLE
POINT NOW. STATUS,
COLONEL
TIGH?



VIPER SQUADRONS
REPORT KIERNU ARE
ENGAGING, SIR, AS
EXPECTED.

HAVE OUR
FIGHTERS
SCREEN OUR
TRANSIT AS
PLANNED--



--AND BY
ALL MEANS,
TELL THEM
TO DO NO
HARM.



"DO NO
HARM?"

DID
ADAMA REALLY
SAY "DO NO
HARM"?



YOUR DAD
IS AWARE THAT
THEY'RE SHOOTING
AT US--RIGHT,
APOLLO?



THAT'S "COMMANDER"
AND "CAPTAIN" TO
YOU, *STARBUCK*!
NOW FOLLOW THE
ORDER.

BOOMER, ARE
ANY HEADING
TOWARD THE
FLEET?



NO,
CAPTAIN, I
THINK IT'S SAFE TO
SAY THEY AREN'T.
WHETHER WE
INTENDED THEM
TO OR NOT--



--THE
WHOLE DEFENSE
FORCE SEEMS
TO BE CHASING
US!

COLONIAL
VESSELS,
HALT! YOU ARE
TRESPASSING
IN KIERNU
SPACE!



THE VIPERS ARE TOO FAST FOR THEM, COMMANDER. THEY'RE LEADING THE KIERNU AWAY.

THE LAST SHIP OF THE FLEET IS ABOUT TO CLEAR THE CORRIDOR, AND THE CHANCELLOR IS HAILING AGAIN.

I GUESS I'VE PUT THIS OFF LONG ENOUGH. PUT HIM THROUGH.



AT LAST! WHAT IS GOING ON, ADAMA?

I TOLD YOU WHEN YOU FIRST APPROACHED-- YOU ARE NOT WELCOME IN OUR SPACE!



AND I TOLD YOU, CHANCELLOR-- WE ONLY NEEDED TO CROSS THE NARROW NECK SEPARATING THE TWO PARTS OF YOUR TERRITORY.

YOU WOULD NOT TRADE US YOUR TYLIUM--NOR DO WE HAVE ENOUGH FUEL OF OUR OWN TO ROUTE AROUND YOUR SPACE.

THE CROSSING WAS BUT THE JOURNEY OF AN HOUR! YOU BEGRUDGE US THAT?



WE DO, HUMAN! FOR MILLENNIA THE KIERNU HAVE REJECTED ALL VISITORS. THEY ALWAYS BRING TROUBLE!

THE LAST OF THE FLEET HAS CLEARED KIERNU SPACE, COMMANDER. NO CASUALTIES ON EITHER SIDE--AS YOU HAD HOPED.



IT IS DONE. I REGRET WE HAVE BEEN FORCED TO THIS, CHANCELLOR. THE SURVIVAL OF MY PEOPLE DEPENDS ON IT.

YOU WILL NOT SEE US AGAIN, I SWEAR.

DO NOT INSULT ME WITH YOUR OATH, ADAMA. THIS DAY--

"--I HAVE SEEN WHAT
THE WORD OF A
HUMAN IS WORTH!"

PARDON
ME, SIR--

--BUT
IT'S DONE. NO
PURSUERS. BLUE
SQUADRON HAS
REROUTED AND IS
SCOUTING AHEAD
NOW.

WERE THEY,
TIGHT? YOU KNOW
THE DANGERS OF THIS
UNIVERSE. WOULD WE
FAULT ANYONE FOR
BEING CAREFUL?

WE HAD NO
CHOICE, COMMANDER.
THIS NEBULA HAS STARS
AND SPECIES GALORE--
BUT ALMOST NO TYLIUM
TO BE FOUND.

WE COULD
NEVER HAVE
SKIRTED THEIR ENTIRE
TERRITORY. THE
KIERNU WERE BEING
UNREASONABLE!

WE HAVE
CROSSED A LINE
HERE, LITERALLY AND
FIGURATIVELY, AND MY
GREATEST FEAR--
BESIDES THE
CYLONS--

--IS THAT
THIS IS *ONLY* THE
BEGINNING.