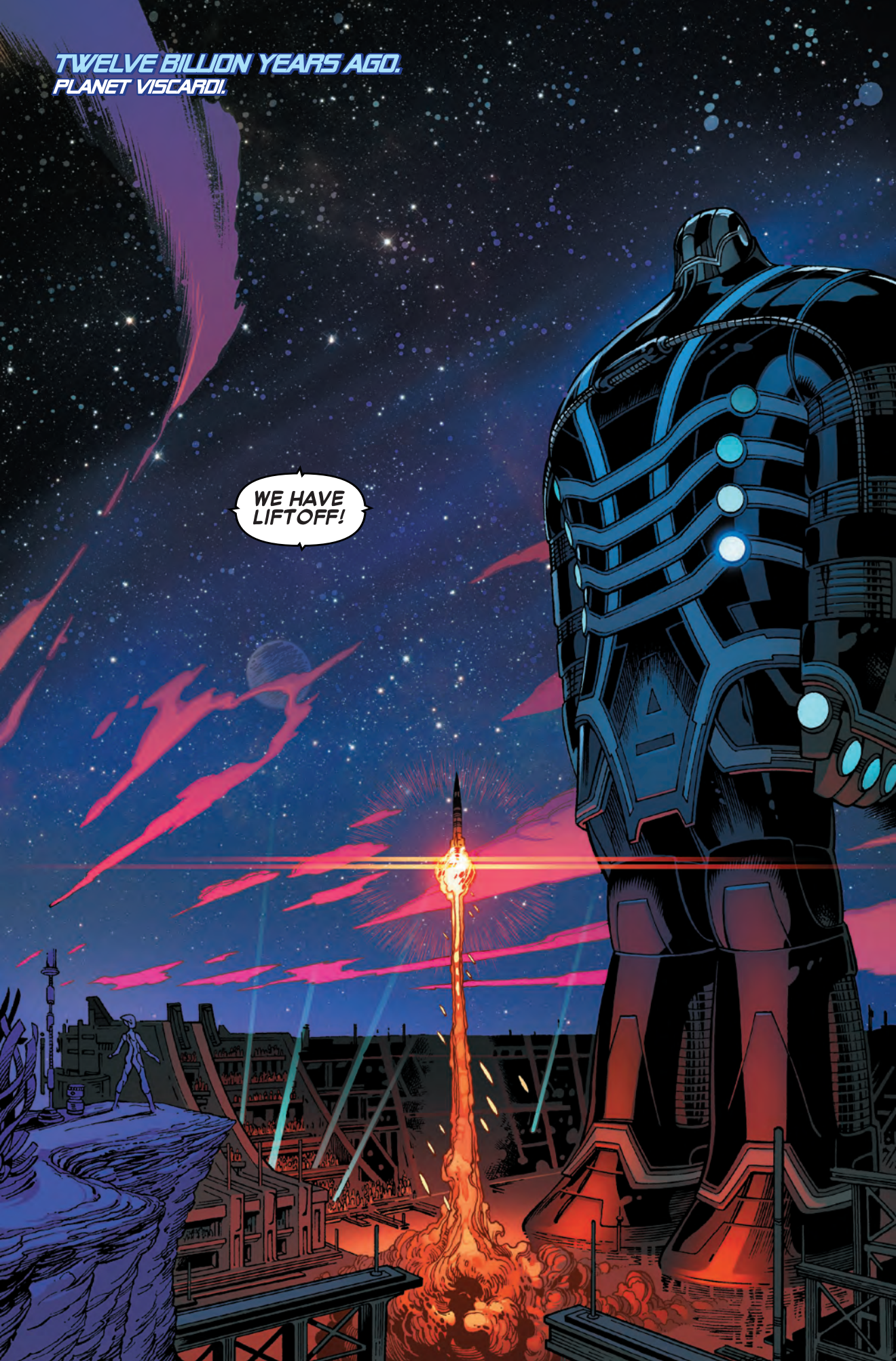


*TWELVE BILLION YEARS AGO.
PLANET VISCARDI.*

**WE HAVE
LIFTOFF!**





OUR HOPES AND PRAYERS GO WITH YOU, BRAVE STAR SCOUTS!



THEY SAY THIS TIME FOR SURE...

IT'S ALMOST PAST THE GODHEAD!

THIS IS IT!



KATHOOM

CATASTROPHE!

REPEAT-- CATASTROPHE!



DAMN IT.

NINE ROCKETS.
NINE FAILURES.

WE MADE IT
FROM THE CAVES
TO THE SKY IN FOUR
GENERATIONS--
IS THIS IT?

HAVE WE
REACHED THE
CEILING OF THE
COSMOS?

IMPOSSIBLE.

WE KNOW
THERE IS **MORE**
OUT THERE THAN JUST
US. WE KNOW THERE IS
MORE TO THE UNIVERSE
THAN JUST THE
VISCARDI.

WE KNOW
BECAUSE OF
YOU, OUR LORD
GODHEAD.

YOU TOWER
ABOVE US AND
NEVER **SPEAK**! NEVER
CONCEDE OUR
EXISTENCE!

DOES
OUR BRAVERY
NOT **MOVE** YOU?
DOES OUR AMBITION
NOT **INSPIRE**
YOU?

I AM **GARA**!
I WILL LIVE WITH
THE **STARS**! CAN
YOU NOT **HEAR**
ME?!

HAVE YOU NEVER
FELT **LONGING** AS WE
DO? HAVE YOU NEVER
DREAMED **HIGHER** THAN
YOUR **GRASP**?

DO YOU
NOT LOVE US? WE
ONLY WISH TO BE
CLOSER TO YOU...
TO KNOW THE
COSMOS.



GRRRRN



KAZZRN

