



SIR, THAT FRACKING THING IS DRAWING IN THE WHOLE FLEET!



OUR ENGINES HAVE ENOUGH JUICE TO GET US OUT OF THE WORMHOLE'S GRIP!

BUT THE REST OF THE FLEET...?

THEY DON'T HAVE THE POWER TO RESIST IT, SIR.



DO A 180. TAKE US IN.

IN, COMMANDER?! ARE YOU SURE--!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO ABANDON THE FLEET. WHERE THEY GO, WE GO. THOSE ARE MY ORDERS, COLONEL.



YES, SIR.

TAKE US ABOUT! A FULL U-TURN, GENTLEMEN AND LADIES!

IF OUR FLEET IS GOING STRAIGHT INTO THE JAWS OF HELL...



"...IT'S GOING TO BE WITH US AT THEIR SIDE!"



WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT WORMHOLES, SHEBA? HOW ARE THEY FORMED?



GENERALLY THROUGH QUANTUM ENTANGLEMENT.

AND THAT WOULD BE--?

I COULD EXPLAIN IT, BUT I'D NEED AN EASEL AND MARKERS AND ABOUT TWELVE CENTARS.



BASICALLY, IT'S A TUNNEL CONNECTING TWO POINTS. BUT THE TWO POINTS COULD BE BILLIONS OF LIGHT YAHRENS APART.

IT COULD EVEN THROW US BACK OR FORWARD THROUGH TIME.

SO IT COULD DEPOSIT US AT EARTH...OR A MILLION LIGHT YAHRENS AWAY.

YES, SIR...



SIR! WE'RE DROPPING INTO NORMAL SPACE IN THREE...TWO...



ONE! WE DID IT, SIR! WE'RE--

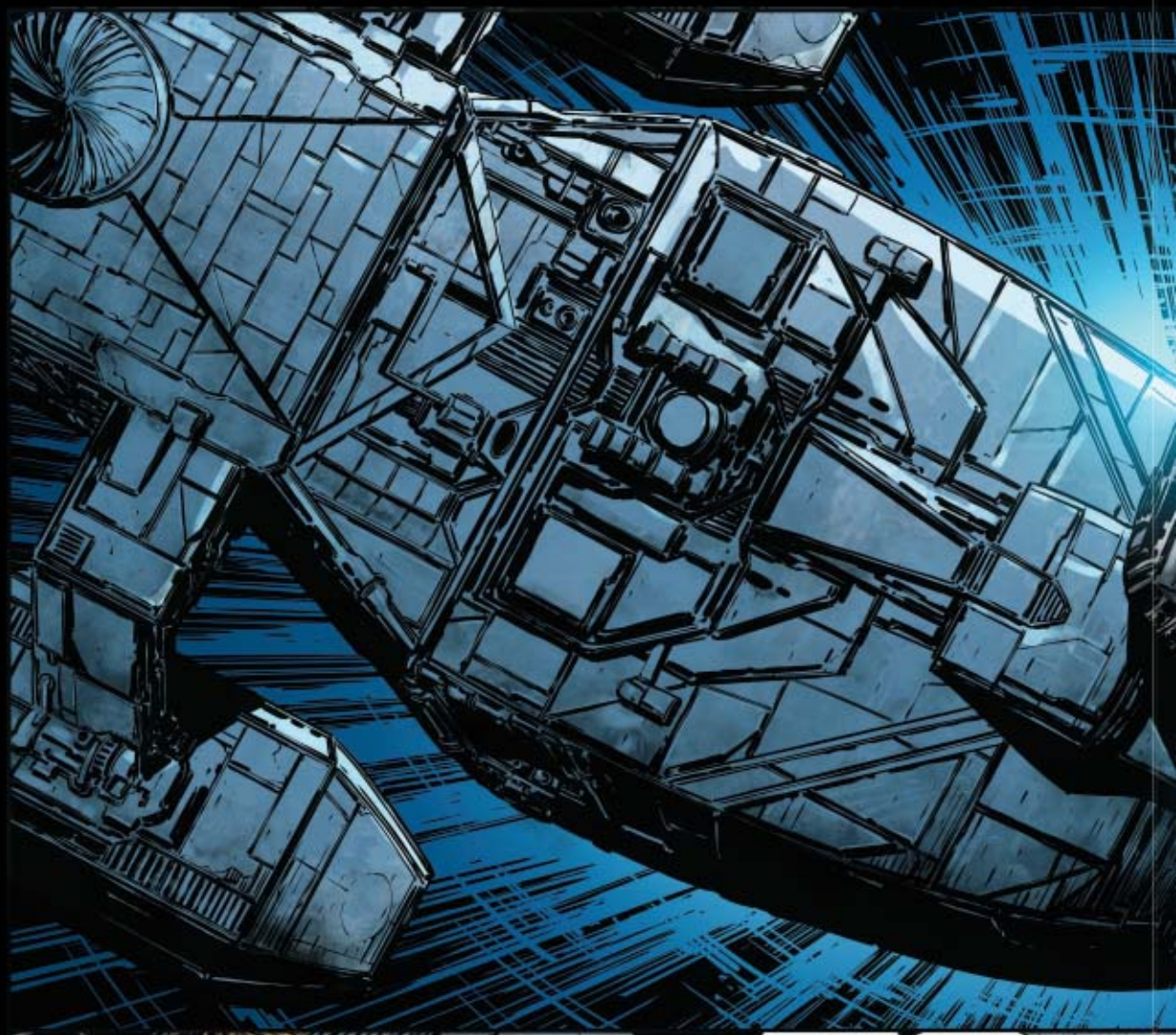


HOLY--!



**EVASIVE
MANEUVERS!
QUICKLY!**

**COMMANDER,
WE'RE NOT
GOING TO
MAKE IT!**



FRACK!

COMMANDER!
LOOK AT THE
SCREEN! THE
SHIP!

THE
NAME ON THE
OTHER SHIP!

WHAT'RE
YOU TALKING
AB--?!



