



DECADES
AGO.

ANOTHER
TIMELINE.

ANOTHER
VULCAN.

"LAST CHANCE,
MR. SPOCK."



ARE YOU SURE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO STAY HERE? YOU'VE
BEEN AWAY FROM
HOME FOR QUITE
AWHILE.

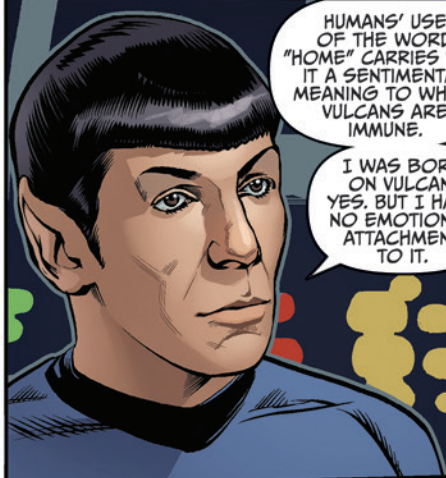
MY
RESPONSIBILITIES
REST WITH
STARFLEET,
CAPTAIN.

I HAVE EVERY
INTENTION OF
FULFILLING
THEM.



YOUR DEDICATION IS ADMIRABLE.

BUT I'D UNDERSTAND IF YOU WANTED MORE TIME AT HOME.



HUMANS' USE OF THE WORD "HOME" CARRIES WITH IT A SENTIMENTAL MEANING TO WHICH VULCANS ARE IMMUNE.

I WAS BORN ON VULCAN, YES. BUT I HAVE NO EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENT TO IT.



"NO EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENT"?

YOU DAMN NEAR KILLED YOUR CAPTAIN YESTERDAY THANKS TO THAT PON FARR BUSINESS!

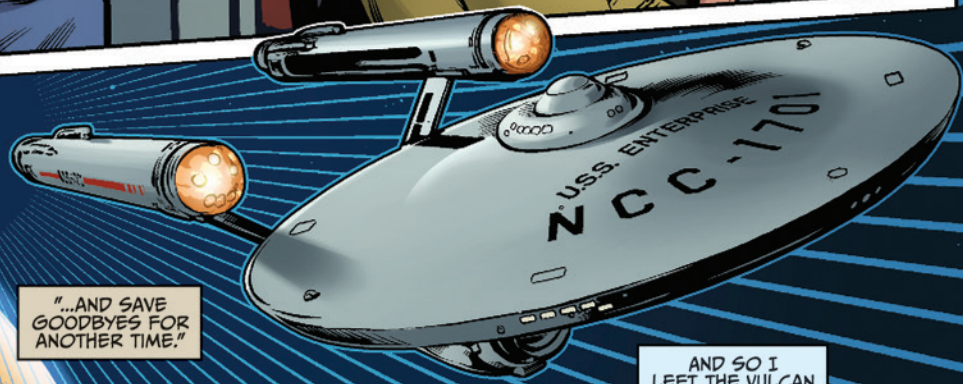
I'D HATE TO SEE YOU WHEN YOUR EMOTIONS REALLY FLOW!



ALL IS FORGIVEN, DOCTOR.

AND SPOCK'S RIGHT. WE HUMANS ARE NOTHING IF NOT PRONE TO SENTIMENTALITY.

SO LET'S BE ON OUR WAY...



"...AND SAVE GOODBYES FOR ANOTHER TIME."

AND SO I LEFT THE VULCAN PEOPLE BEHIND.

AGAIN.

AS I LEAVE
THEM BEHIND
TODAY.

THIS TIME, THE
CHOICE IS NOT
MY OWN.



MY FATHER--

--MY FATHER
IN THIS NEW
TIMELINE--

--ASKED TO ESCORT
ME OFF THE VULCAN
CAPITAL SHIP.

I AM SORRY
IT HAS COME TO
THIS, SPOCK.

I PRESSED THE
ELDER'S TO CONSIDER
OTHERWISE, BUT THEY
REMAINED CONVINCED
THAT YOU ARE IN PART
RESPONSIBLE FOR
OUR HOMELAND'S
DESTRUCTION.



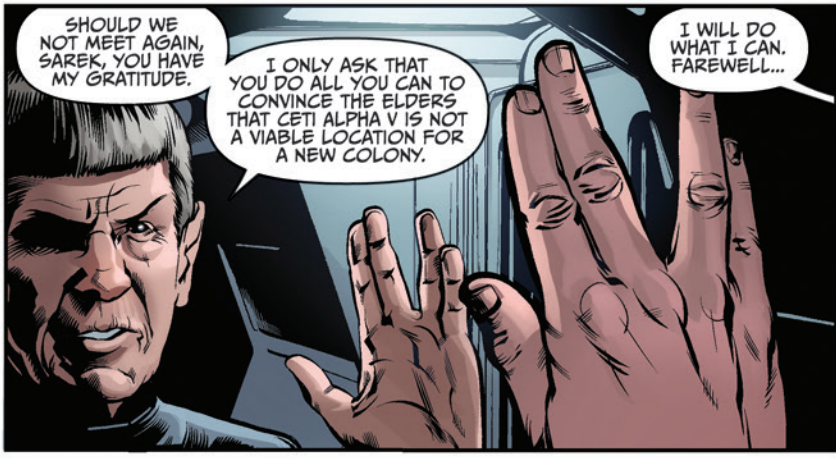
WE MAY NOT
AGREE WITH THEIR
LOGIC, SAREK, BUT
I UNDERSTAND IT.

THERE ARE
WORSE FATES
THAN EXILE.

WHERE
WILL YOU
GO?



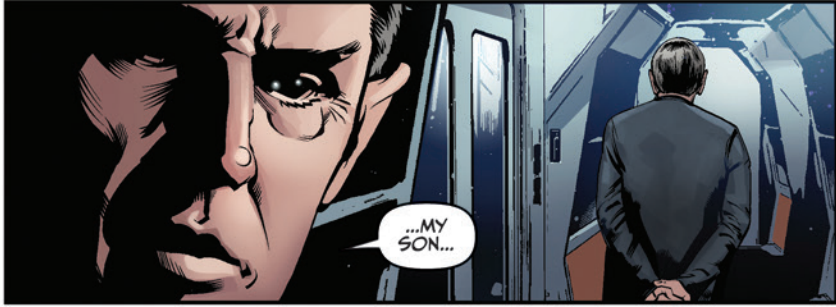
SOMEWHERE I
CAN HELP TO ENSURE
THE SAFETY OF ALL
VULCANS, WHETHER
MY ASSISTANCE IS
REQUESTED
OR NOT.



SHOULD WE
NOT MEET AGAIN,
SAREK, YOU HAVE
MY GRATITUDE.

I ONLY ASK THAT
YOU DO ALL YOU CAN TO
CONVINCE THE ELDER'S
THAT CETI ALPHA V IS NOT
A VIABLE LOCATION FOR
A NEW COLONY.

I WILL DO
WHAT I CAN.
FAREWELL...



...MY
SON...

"YOUR MEETING WITH THE OTHER VULCANS WAS SURPRISINGLY BRIEF, MR. SPOCK."



I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU TO DEPART WITH US.

NOR WAS I, CAPTAIN.

CIRCUMSTANCES DICTATE THAT I TURN MY ATTENTION ELSEWHERE FOR THE MOMENT.

VERY GOOD.

CAPTAIN, WE WILL BE ARRIVING AT OUR DESTINATION MOMENTARILY.

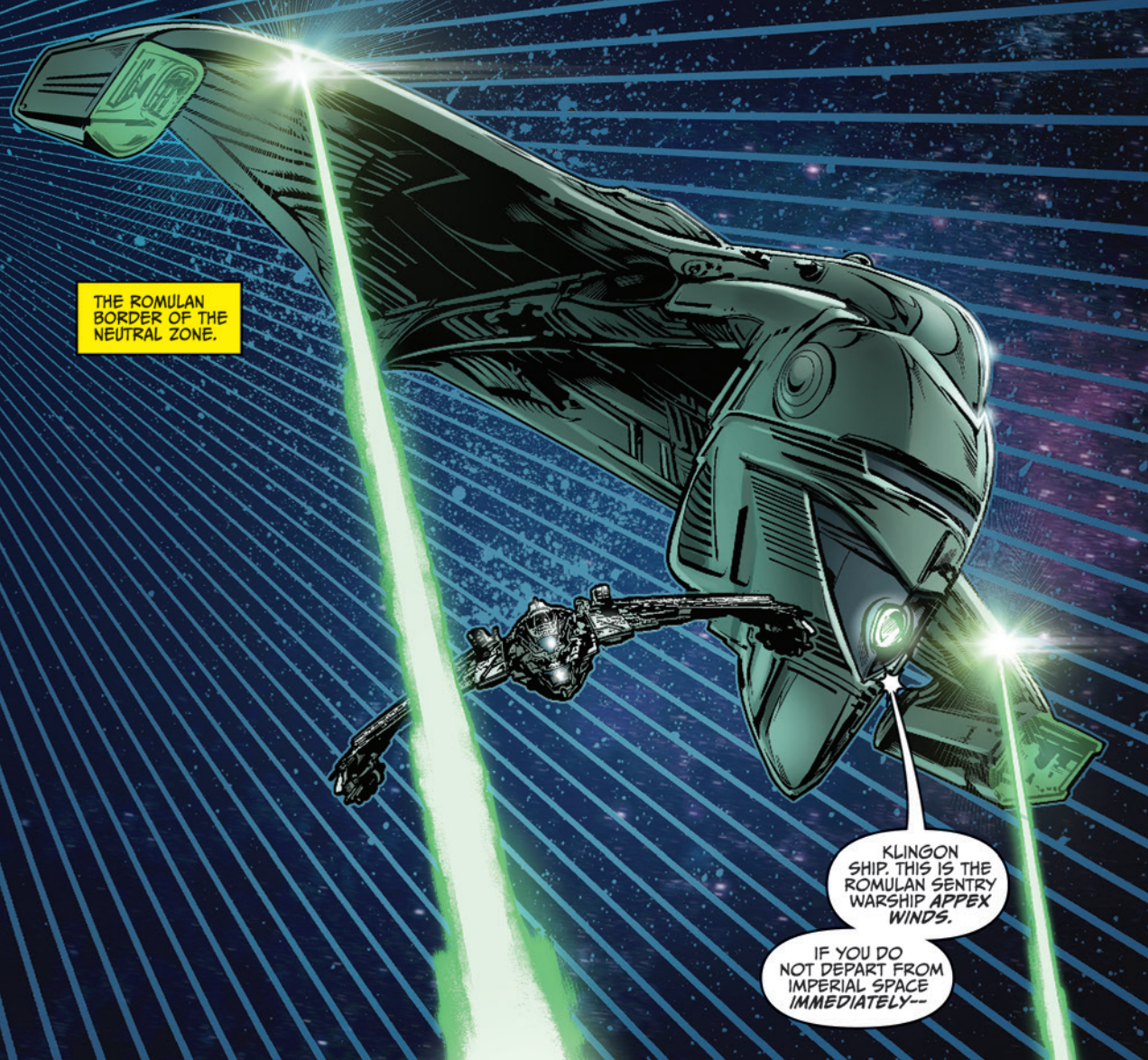
I CONFESS, SPOCK, I WAS SURPRISED THAT YOU WANTED TO BE DROPPED OFF ALL THE WAY OUT HERE.

IT'S TOO CLOSE TO THE KLINGON BORDER FOR MY LIKING. BUT I HOPE YOU FIND WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...



"...AT DEEP SPACE STATION K-7"







THE ROMULAN
BORDER OF THE
NEUTRAL ZONE.

KLINGON
SHIP. THIS IS THE
ROMULAN SENTRY
WARSHIP APEX
WINDS.

IF YOU DO
NOT DEPART FROM
IMPERIAL SPACE
IMMEDIATELY--



--THE
NEXT SHOT
WILL END YOUR
MISERABLE
LIVES!



IT WILL BE A
MERCY KILLING.
THESE KLINGONS
ARE TOO STUPID
TO BE LEFT
ALIVE.

FLAGRANTLY
VIOLATING OUR
BORDERS, ALONE,
IN A LOWLY SCOUT
SHIP...