



LT. KAI! IS IT TRUE?

IS WHAT TRUE?

WE FOUND A SECRET ROMULAN INVASION FLEET ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?!

I'M BETTING NAUSICAAAN RAIDING PARTY. FILTHY PIRATES.

WHATEVER IT IS, WE DO THE JOB. THAT'S WHY WE WEAR RED. MAKE SURE YOUR GRAVITY BOOTS ARE READY TO GO WHEN--

ALL RIGHT EVERYBODY, LISTEN UP--



WE'VE GOT A BUNCH OF KLINGONS CAMPED ON OUR HULL. THEY CAN'T BEAM THROUGH OUR SHIELDS, BUT THEY STILL THINK THEY CAN TAKE OUR SHIP.

WE'RE ON OUR OWN, LIGHT YEARS FROM THE NEAREST HELP. IT'S FIGHT OR DIE.

TODAY, WE'RE NOT EXPLORERS--

"WE'RE
SOLDIERS."

TIQAG!



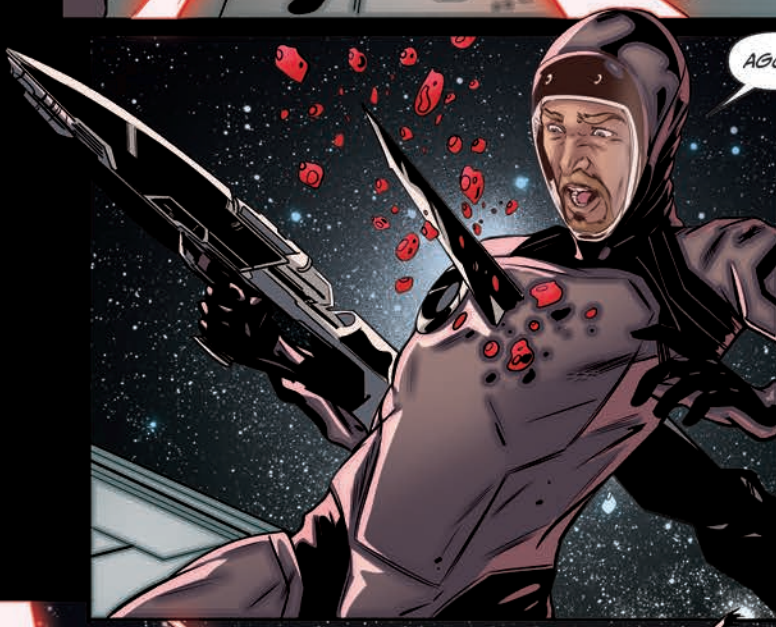




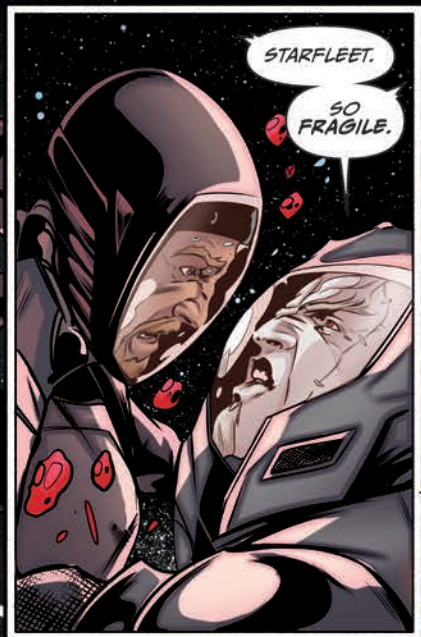
STULTZ, WATCH OUR SIX. I'LL GET TO--



STULTZ!

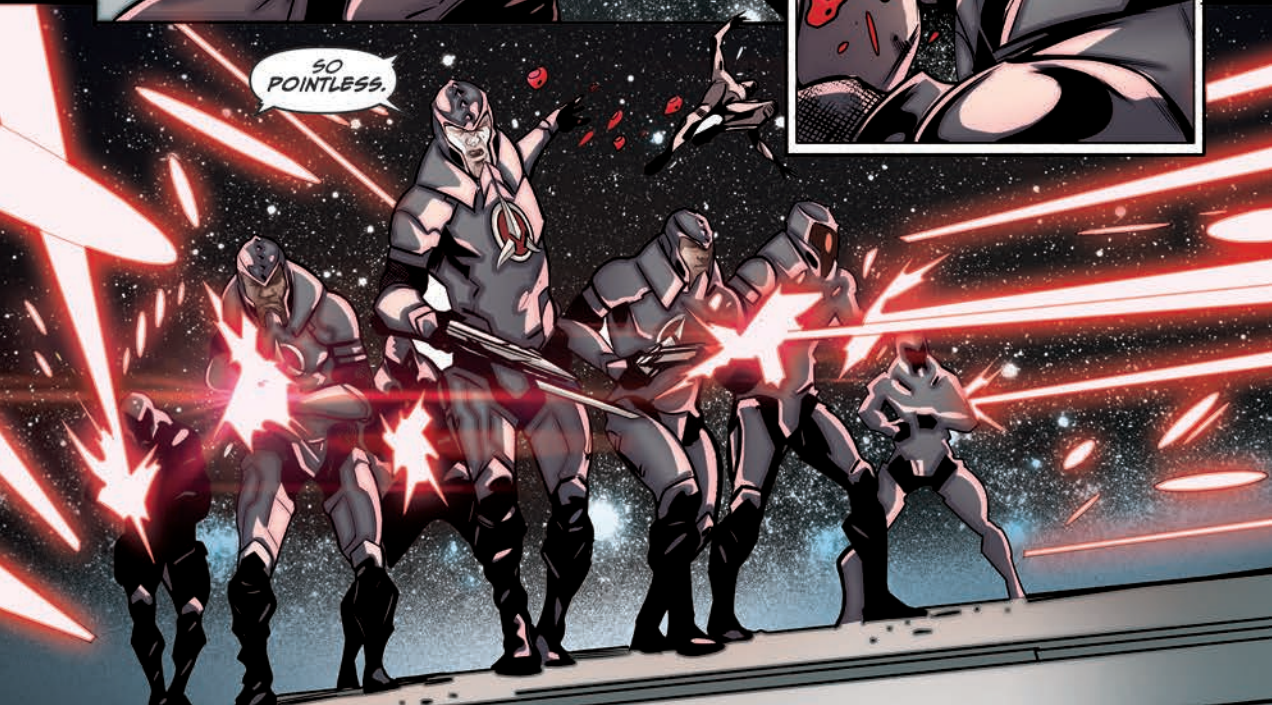


AGGH--



STARFLEET.

SO FRAGILE.



SO POINTLESS.



YOU FIGHT WELL, ORION--



YOU WILL ENJOY AN HONORABLE DEATH.



LIEUTENANT KAI...



...NOW.



CHEKOV, ANY WORD FROM THE AWAY TEAM?

NEGATIVE, KEPTIN--