



"BROKEN PLAYS WERE ALWAYS MY THING.

"NO SET PLANS.

"ON THE FIELD...



"...IN THE FIELD.

"TRUTH IS... MAKING IT UP AS I GO MEANS I DON'T HAVE TO ASK FOR HELP.

"SOMETIMES IT WORKS OUT...



"...OTHER TIMES NOT SO MUCH.



"BUT IN SPACE? IT'S TOUGH TO MAKE IT UP AS YOU GO. EVEN TOUGHER TO GO IT ALONE.

"SO... I'M TRYING A NEW TACTIC.

"MAKING AN ACTUAL PLAN.

"ASKING FOR HELP.

"AND AS YOU CAN SEE..."

...IT'S GOING GREAT.

WHEN MY STRENGTH RETURNS, I WILL STRANGLE THE LIFE OUT OF YOU.

C'MON, PIK. WE'RE RIGHT WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.

ARE WE? AND WHAT ABOUT YOUR PARTNER?

IS HE WHERE HE NEEDS TO BE...?



# BROKEN PLAYS

CHAPTER SIX!



THIS FEELING...SO STRANGE.

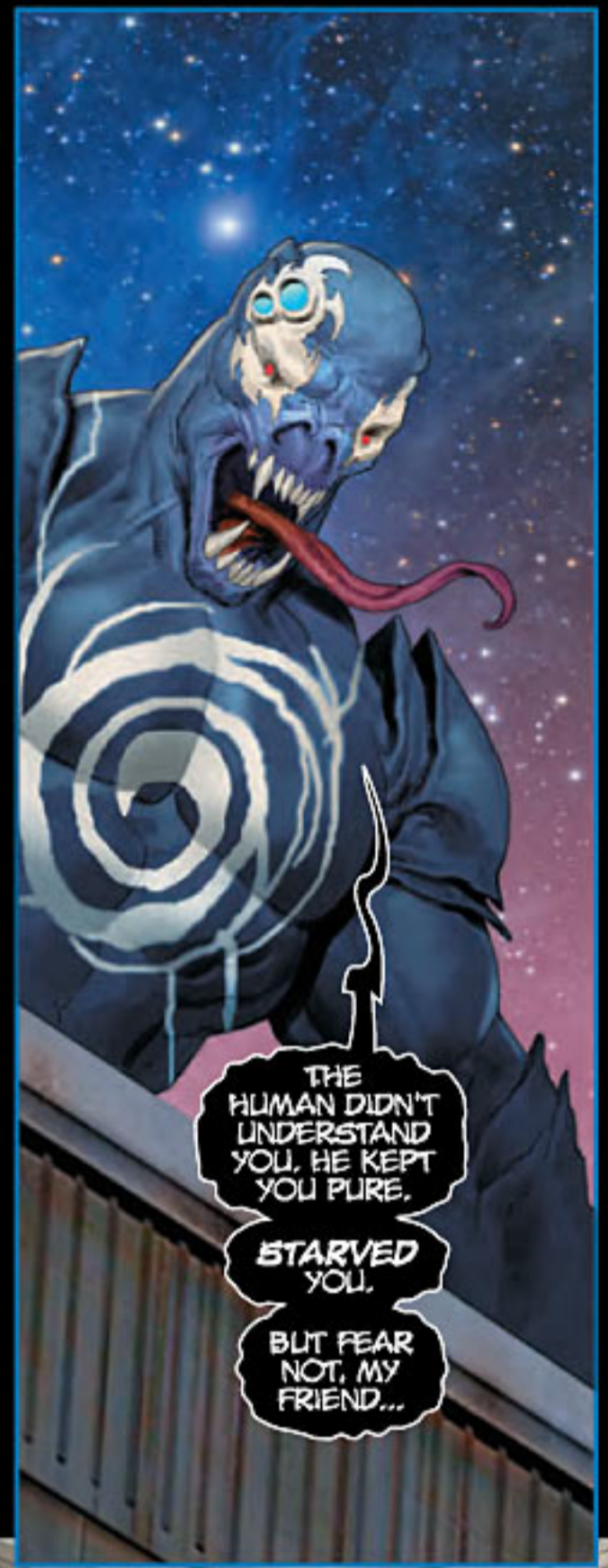
I AM NOT WEARING YOU.

AND YOU ARE NOT WEARING ME.

WE ARE ONE.



AND... I CAN FEEL YOUR HUNGER.



THE HUMAN DIDN'T UNDERSTAND YOU. HE KEPT YOU PURE.

STARVED YOU.

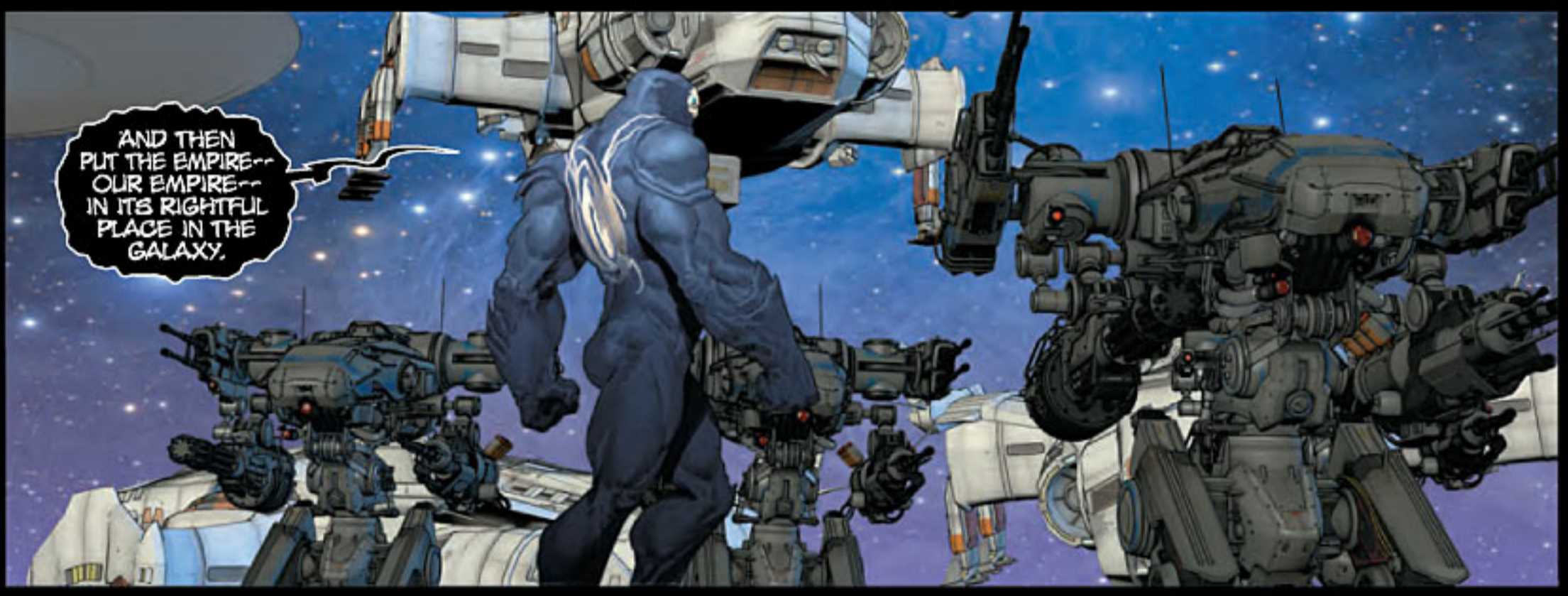
BUT FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND...



...I WILL KEEP YOU WELL-FED.



TOGETHER,  
WE SHALL BRING  
ORDER TO THE  
GRAMOSIAN  
EMPIRE.



AND THEN  
PUT THE EMPIRE---  
OUR EMPIRE---  
IN ITS RIGHTFUL  
PLACE IN THE  
GALAXY.



AND WE  
SHALL DESTROY  
ANY WHO STAND  
IN OUR WAY.  
STARTING  
WITH THE  
HUMAN.