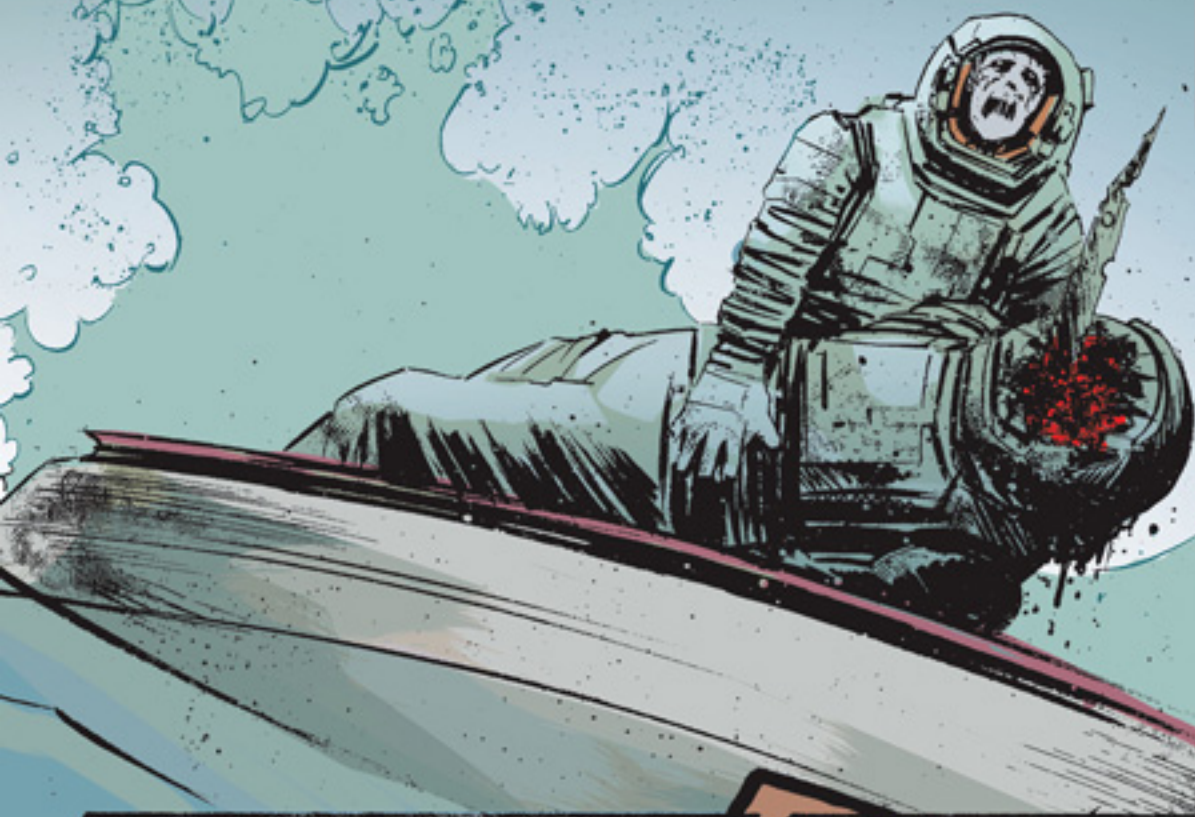


DEAD.

MY AKIO IS DEAD. I CLING TO HIS BODY, HOPING MY TEARS WILL COAX HIM BACK.

THEY DON'T.

ALL THE TRAINING AND ENDLESS SIMULATIONS COULDN'T PREPARE ME FOR THIS.



I LOOK TO THE HEAVENS FOR ANSWERS...

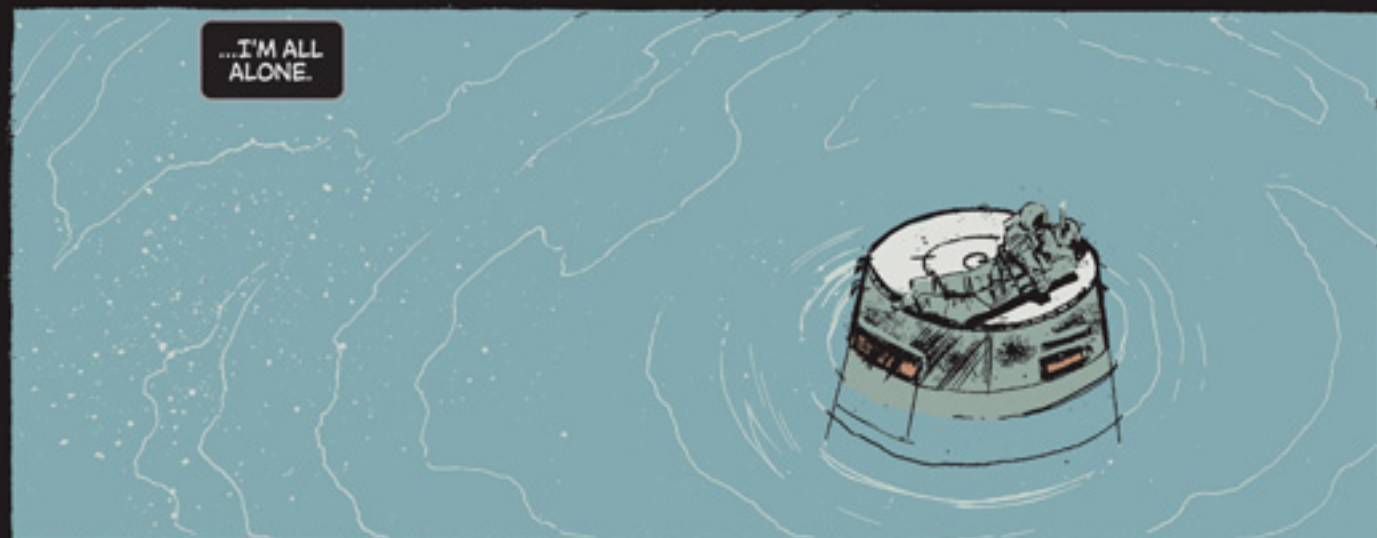
...CAN I CONTINUE WITHOUT AKIO?



WE'VE BEEN INSEPARABLE SINCE THE ACADEMY, FACING EVERY CHALLENGE TOGETHER. BUT NOW...



...I'M ALL ALONE.





I NEED TO TAKE A BREATH AND COMPOSE MYSELF.

THE CAPSULE IS SINKING BUT THERE'S LAND IN THE DISTANCE.

DURING THE CRASH, THE ONBOARD SENSORS ALERTED ME TO THE ATMOSPHERE'S HIGH LEVEL OF POISONOUS SULFUR DIOXIDE.

THAT'S *NOT* GOOD. MY SUIT'S OXYGEN SUPPLY WILL EVENTUALLY RUN OUT.

SO I NEED TO TAKE A CHANCE AND EXPLORE THE SHORE.



I'M NOT GOING ALONE. AKIO IS COMING WITH ME.

I REFUSE TO LOSE HIS BODY TO THE SEA.



WE'LL FIND A WAY THROUGH THIS AND I *WILL* BURY HIM.

YOU DESERVE THAT, AKIO.



EXHAUSTION IS SETTING IN, BUT I'M EDGING CLOSER TO --



UNBELIEVABLE.