

HIYONHOIAGN FLIES  
WEST THROUGH COOL  
MIDDAY AIR.

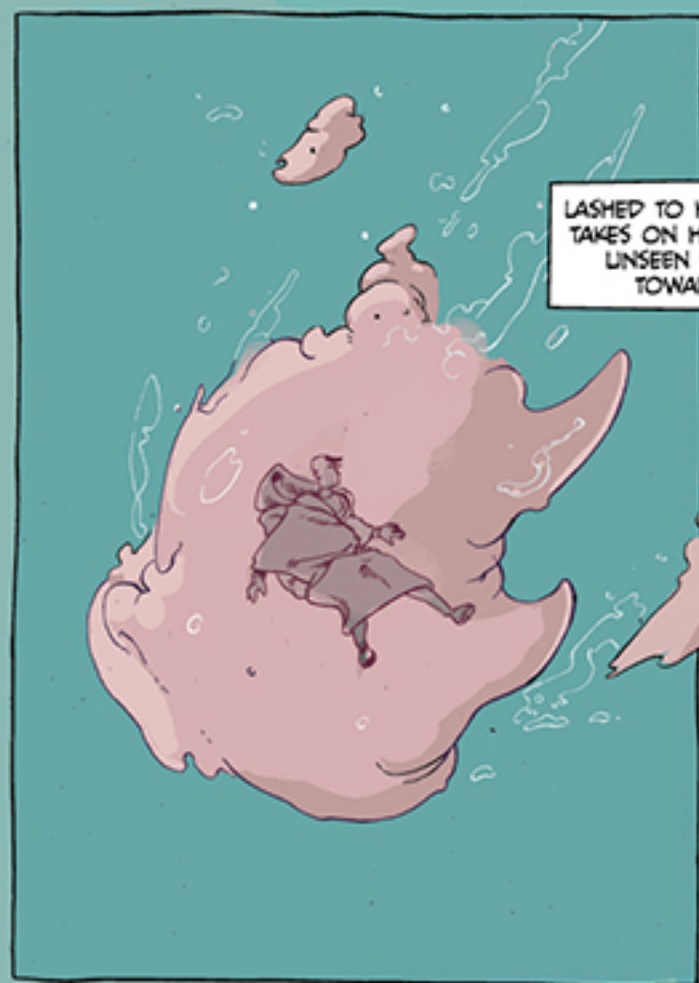


WITHOUT SLOWING, HIS  
CARGO IS DROPPED.



Shipskin





LASHED TO HIS MIND(S), THE SKIN  
TAKES ON HIS FORM. SWIMMING,  
UNSEEN BY SURFACE EYES,  
TOWARDS ITS TARGET.





DESTINATION: YUINAIKA, STRONGHOLD  
OF SOUTHERN ANTI-HUMAN ARMIES,  
BEHIND WALLS OF SALIVARY RESIN-  
BOUND MUD, THEIR TARGET -- THE  
HIGH KUMANDAN OSMEKA.

