

"THE FIRST
BORN."

"THE BLACK MARTIANS CLAIM
TO BE THE OLDEST RACE ON
BARBOOM. DESCENDED
FROM THE FIRST FRUITS OF
THE TREE OF LIFE ITSELF."

"THEIR REAL
ORIGIN IS
SHROUDED IN
MYSTERY."

"AS TIME PASSED, THEY
MINGLED WITH THE WHITE
AND YELLOW MARTIANS."

"AND WE REDS ARE
THEIR DESCENDANTS."

"THE SIGHTINGS ARE
RARE AND LEGENDARY.
THOSE THAT REMAIN
EMERGE FROM THE
SOUTH TO RAID AND
PILLAGE."



"AND PREY ON SHIPS
UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH
TO WANDER INTO THEIR
HUNGRY PATH."

I HAVE
NEVER HEARD
OF A FIRST
BORN VENTURING
THIS FAR
NORTH.

CAPTAIN
KEEL, I PRESUME
YOU HAVE A
PLAN?

WE CAN
OUTRUN
THEM.

NOT
WITH THE RADIUM
CANNONS ON BOARD.
AND REMEMBER, THE SHIP
ARCHITECT ANDOS NORAK
HAS SABOTAGED THE
LANDING CONTROLS.

THEN WE
JETTISON
THE CANNONS.
ALONG
WITH THAT
TRAITOR.

OVER
MY DEAD
BODY.

"EVACUATE THE SHIP FOR ALL BUT THE NECESSARY CREW MEMBERS."

WE NEED MORE TIME TO GET EVERYONE OFF THE SHIP!



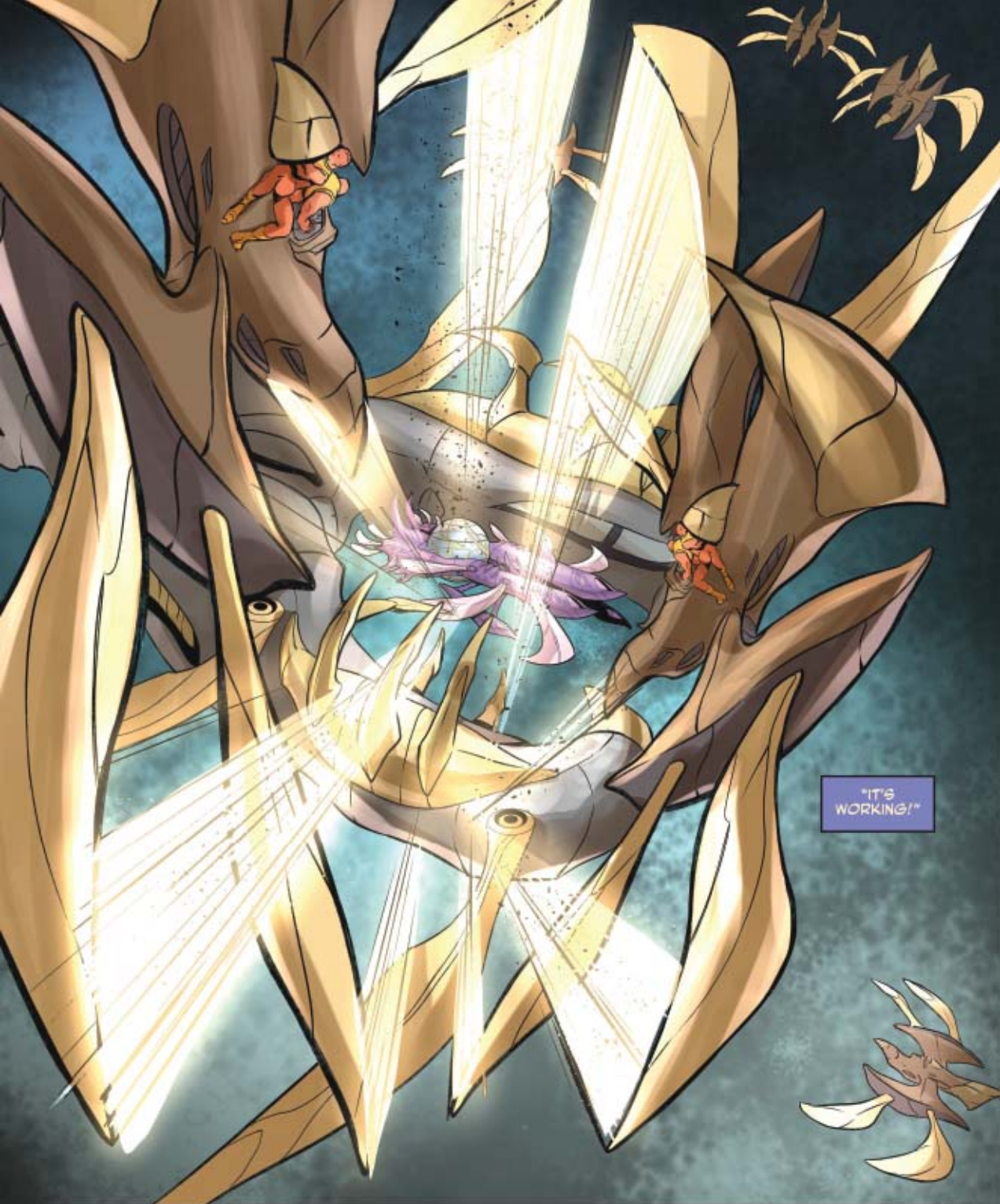
YES, SIR.

WE NEED TO DRAW THE ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE FLYERS. CAPTAIN, YOUR BEST EVASIVE MANEUVERS. KEEP THEIR ATTENTION ON US.



USE ALL THE REMAINING FUEL.





"IT'S
WORKING!"



LET'S
HOPE THEY
BRING
HELP.

XAHAR,
READY A FLYER
FOR THE PRINCESS,
THE JEDDAK, AND
DEKANA LOR.



HURRY,
YOU DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME.



COME,
MY LOVE.

NO,
DEKANA. I AM
JEDDAK OF HELIUM.
I DO NOT RUN. IF
I DIE, I DIE IN
BATTLE.



PRINCESS,
TALK TO YOUR
GRANDFATHER.

NO. HE IS
RIGHT.

SIGH
SUCH A
STUBBORN
OLD MAN.

I HEAR
THAT IS TRUE
FOR THE ENTIRE
HOUSE OF
TARDOS MORG.