

"WE'RE CIRCLING THE
TRACKING STATION'S
MAIN RECEIVER, JUL.

"THERE MUST BE
A GIANT ARRAY ON
THE STRUCTURE'S
EXTERIOR TO CAPTURE
ALL THE INFORMATION
COMING IN..."

...ASTOUNDING.

YES, HALSEY,
BUT HOW DO WE
GET *INSIDE* IT?
IF THIS IS
EVEN THE PROPER
DESTINATION.

"SHIPMASTER! I
HAVE LOST CONTROL
OF THE VESSEL!

"I CANNOT
STEER AWAY
FROM..."



"OUR PROGRESS HAS BEEN HALTED."

"THE SHIP IS BEING HELD IN PLACE BY A GRAVITATIONAL ANCHOR."



"THERE!"



OUR CUE TO HEAD DOWN AND MAKE CONTACT...



"...TIME FOR A FORMAL RECEPTION."

SONG OF RETRIBUTION
HANGAR BAY 009
2558-09-18 0014 SMT

"AFTER HITTING THE
BRAKES, SHIP HASN'T
MOVED IN SEVEN
MINUTES. GOOD
CHANCE IT'S STUCK..."



HOW'S
IT LOOKING
OUT THERE,
TANAKA?

MIGHT
BE TIME TO
MAKE A MOVE,
PALMER...



"TWO
UNMANNED
PHANTOMS."

"BOUT AN EIGHTY-
METER SPRINT FROM
CURRENT POSITION."

"ASSUMING, OF
COURSE, THE SHIPS
ARE FUNCTIONAL. A
FEW OF THESE SHIPS
LOOK DISABLED, FOR
MAINTENANCE..."





WE'RE ONLY GONNA GET ONE CHANCE TO NAB A SHIP. DAMN, WE'LL BETTER PICK ONE THAT WORKS...

SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIGURE OUT WHICH IS FUNCTIONAL. NEED MORE TIME TO EXAMINE THEM, THOUGH...

GLASSMAN, ANY THOUGHTS ON OUR DESTINATION?



FIRST, WE GET AS FAR AWAY FROM THIS CARRIER AS POSSIBLE.

THEN, WE HIT THE FIRST **TERMINAL** WE FIND... TRY TO ACCESS A MAP OF THE PLACE.

SEE IF WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE HALSEY'S HEADED.



QUIET DOWN!



WE ARE IN DESPERATE NEED OF MATERIAL TO SEAL UP SMALLER CRACKS IN THE HULL.

FIND ALL THE DAMAGED VEHICLES AND BREAK THEM DOWN IN THE FORGES.

WE CAN START WITH THIS POD...



I WILL RETRIEVE MY TOOLS AND GET TO WORK.

"WHEN THIS SHIP WAS DAMAGED, IT WAS A COMPLETELY CHAOTIC SITUATION. FRIENDLY FIRE WAS EXCHANGED, NOTHING MORE..."

BREATH OF ANNIHILATION
HANGAR BAY 006
2558-09-18 0017 SMT

UNFORTUNATE AS IT WAS, OUR BROTHERS REACTED TO THEIR OWN PANICKED IMAGINATIONS. THEY WERE SHOOTING AT GHOSTS.

NO! SPARTANS ATTACKED THIS SHIP! I SAW ONE WITH MY OWN EYES! OR DO YOU DARE CALL ME A LIAR?

COMMANDER 'MDAWA HIMSELF HAS DENIED THESE RUMORS - ARE YOU CALLING HIM A LIAR?

WE ALL WISH TO KNOW WHY HE DENIES WHAT WE SAW FIRSTHAND! I PLAN ON QUESTIONING HIM MYSELF.

BLASPHEMY!



WHERE ARE WE, AYT?

YOU KNOW THAT GAS GIANT WHERE THEY DISCOVERED THE PORTAL, THORNE? WE SET DOWN ON ONE OF ITS MOONS.

THE HELL'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

THEY'RE HAVING A HEATED DEBATE ABOUT WHETHER OR NOT YOU EXIST.



WHO'S WINNING?



IT'S **SPLIT**. AND THE ANGER IS BOILING OVER.

IT SHOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER NOW TO SET THEM AGAINST ONE ANOTHER.



WHAT'S THAT GONNA ACCOMPLISH?

MUTINY BREAKS OUT ON THIS SHIP, IT ONLY COMPLICATES OUR EXFIL STRATEGY.



NOT IF THERE'S A CLEAR WINNER AT THE END OF IT ALL...