WE BELIEVED THEM...WE ***TRUSTED*** THEM...TRUSTED THEM WHEN THEY TOLD US KNOWLEDGE WAS EVERYTHING...

...AND THAT ***SCIENCE*** WOULD BE OUR SALVATION.

"PHYSICS WAS FAILING US."

WHEN THE FLOCK BEGINS TO QUESTION THE WORD OF THE ***SHEPHERD***, HE IS LEFT NO CHOICE...

THE LIARS MUST BE SINGLED OUT FROM THE FLOCK AND PUNISHED.

"QUANTUM TORNADOES HAD BROUGHT US CHAOS, DESTRUCTION AND DEATH..."

BUT I TAUGHT ALL YOUR CHILDREN...

YOU TAUGHT THEM NOTHING BUT LIES...

INA, DON'T LOOK BACK...

MOM?

"CIVILIZATION STOOD ON THE BRINK."

"EVEN AS A CHILD I DOUBTED THE CONCEPT OF A CREATOR..."

WILL YOU TAKE US NORTH?

LISTEN LADY, THERE'S A KIND OF PERSON, THE KIND THAT'S BEEN WAITING THEIR WHOLE ***LIVES***, HOPING FOR HUMANITY TO GO UNDER...

...AND THEM'S THE ONLY PEOPLE I SEE HEADING NORTH...

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE...BUT WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES.

"...BUT I KNEW IF HE REALLY EXISTED AND WAS REALLY SOMEWHERE UP THERE IN THE HEAVENS LOOKING DOWN...

"...AND IF ALL THIS WAS HAPPENING BECAUSE SOMEHOW WE WERE TOO CURIOUS, OR TOO INQUSITIVE...

"...WELL YOU KNOW WHAT?...SCREW HIM."

WRITER SIMON OLIVER ARTIST ALBERTO PONTICELLI
COLORS MICHAEL WIGGAM LETTERS STEVE WANDS COVER NATHAN FOX
ASSISTANT EDITORS SARA MILLER & MOLLY MAHAN
EDITORS GREG LOCKARD & JAMIE RICH
F.B.P. CREATED BY OLIVER & RODRIGUEZ

"SOMEBODY USED YOUR PASS TO ACCESS THE BLUEPRINTS IN THE HOUSE..."

I'VE TOLD YOU OVER AND OVER, IT WASN'T ME...

WELL, IF IT WASN'T YOU...

...I NEED TO KNOW WHO COULD HAVE "BORROWED" IT FROM YOU...

SECURITY

...I NEED A GODDAMN NAME.

I WANT AGENT DELUCA FOUND...AND BROUGHT TO ME.

"PEOPLE ASSUME THAT SCIENCE IS ALL ABOUT THOSE BIG 'EUREKA' MOMENTS..."

"THOSE MOMENTS WHERE THE YEARS OF HARD WORK, OF COUNTLESS DEAD ENDS, OF CRIPPLING SELF-DOUBT, SUDDENLY MELT AWAY AND THE TRUTH AND BEAUTY OF THE UNIVERSE IS LAID BARE AT YOUR FEET..."

STRAIGHT SHOT TO NUMBER TWO LAUNCH PAD...

THAT'S IT, ALL SET...

PSSTTTT... ROSA.

CICERO, WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU ***BEEN*** ALL MORNING?

WE NEED TO TALK.

...AND DID THE PORTAL LAUNCH JUST SLIP YOUR MIND...?

DON'T TURN AROUND, JUST PRETEND I'M NOT HERE...

WHY ARE YOU HIDING?

I SAID DON'T...

WE'VE LOCATED HIM...

WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

I'LL EXPLAIN...I PROMISE...

"...BUT DEEP DOWN YOU KNOW THAT'S WHEN THE REAL DOUBT SETS IN AND THE WORK IS ONLY JUST BEGINNING...

"PAINFUL AS IT IS TO ACCEPT, A SCIENTIST MUST LEARN TO WELCOME THEIR DOUBTS..."

FROM THE MOMENT BLACKWOOD *TOLD* US HE'D BUILT A DARK ENERGY GENERATOR...

...SOMETHING DIDN'T SEEM RIGHT.

THEY WENT THIS WAY.

BUT THE INTERDIMENSIONAL HIGHWAY...?

"...BECAUSE TO SUCCEED, TO TRIUMPH, TO ACHIEVE ANYTHING OF ANY LASTING WORTH..."

THE PORTAL MODULE...?

EVERYTHING THAT WE'VE DONE...?

IT'S ALL BEEN A LIE...?

"...DOUBT, UNCERTAINTY AND SUSPICION MUST BECOME THEIR BREAD AND BUTTER..."

"INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE.

"YOU COULDN'T POINT TO IT ON A MAP OR A CHART...YOU COULDN'T EVEN POINT TO IT IN THE NIGHT'S SKY...

"...A PLACE SO FAR BEYOND ANY PREVIOUSLY IMAGINED FEVER DREAM OF WHAT 'BEYOND' MIGHT BE..."

THIS IS ***MODULE ONE,*** GO FOR CONTROL...

THIS IS CONTROL, OVER. BEGIN MANUAL ENGINE OVERRIDE SEQUENCE IN 3.2.1...

THIS IS CONTROL. CHECK YOUR STATS, MODULE ONE, WE HAVE POWER AND FUEL PRESSURE SITTING AT ZERO, OVER...

MANUAL OVERRIDE SEQUENCE IS A ***GO,*** OVER...

COPY THAT, CONTROL, MODULE ONE IS READING TWO FAT ZEROS.

"...THE PLACE BETWEEN PLACES. THE PLACE THAT WAS AROUND US, BUT AT THE SAME TIME NOWHERE..."

THIS IS CONTROL. WE HAVE NEGATIVE ON ALL ENGINE FUNCTION, OVER...

COPY THAT, CONTROL, ***NEGATIVE*** ON SYSTEM FUNCTION, ALL ENGINES DOWN, ZERO POWER...

"...AND THE LAST PLACE YOU'D WANT TO GET STUCK WITHOUT A PADDLE."

...AND MODULE ONE IS NOW OFFICIALLY DRIFTING ***UP*** [redacted] CREEK...