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STAR TREK

NEW VISIONS

"RESISTANCE"



STAR TREK Created by
GENE RODDENBERRY

Photonovel by
JOHN BYRNE

CAPTAIN'S LOG STARDATE 3519.7:

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE APPROACHING FEDERATION OUTPOST OMEGA-70, TO INVESTIGATE SUDDEN LOSS OF COMMUNICATIONS FROM THIS DISTANT WORLD.



STRANGE STARS, UNNAMED CONSTELLATIONS. HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT, MR. SULLIVAN?

FLYING BY THE SEAT OF MY PANTS, SIR...

...BUT WE SHOULD BE RECEIVING THE OMEGA-70 NAVIGATION SIGNAL BY NOW.

SHOULD BE...

...BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE.



KEEP ON IT, MISTER SULLIVAN.

NOTHING CONCRETE, CAPTAIN.

BUT THE DELTA QUADRANT HAS LONG BEEN A SOURCE OF STRANGE, UNCONFIRMED SIGNALS AND RUMORS.

SPOCK, HAVE THERE BEEN ANY REPORTS OF TROUBLE OUT HERE ON THE FRONTIER?



I'VE NEVER KNOWN YOU TO PUT MUCH STOCK IN RUMOR, MISTER SPOCK!

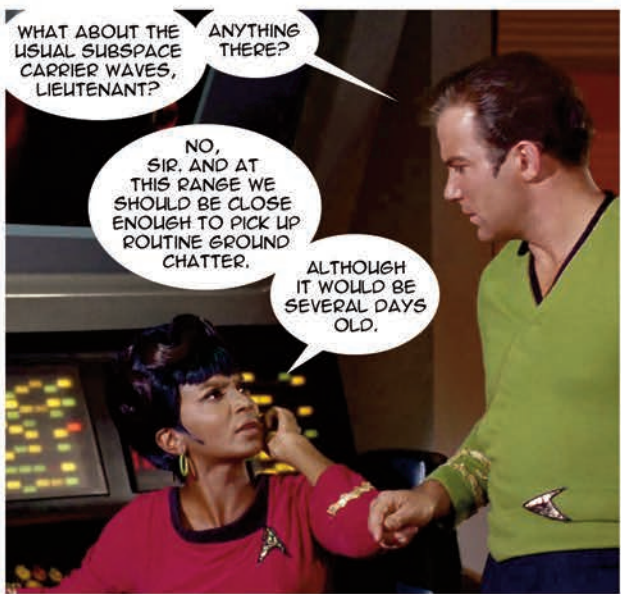
THE DELTA QUADRANT IS MORE THAN NINETY-EIGHT PERCENT UNEXPLORED, CAPTAIN.

WHEN DEALING WITH THE UNKNOWN ON SUCH A VAST SCALE, IT IS WISE TO HEED RUMORS -- UNTIL THEY ARE FULLY DISCOUNTED,



In Memoriam Leonard Nimoy, 1931-2015



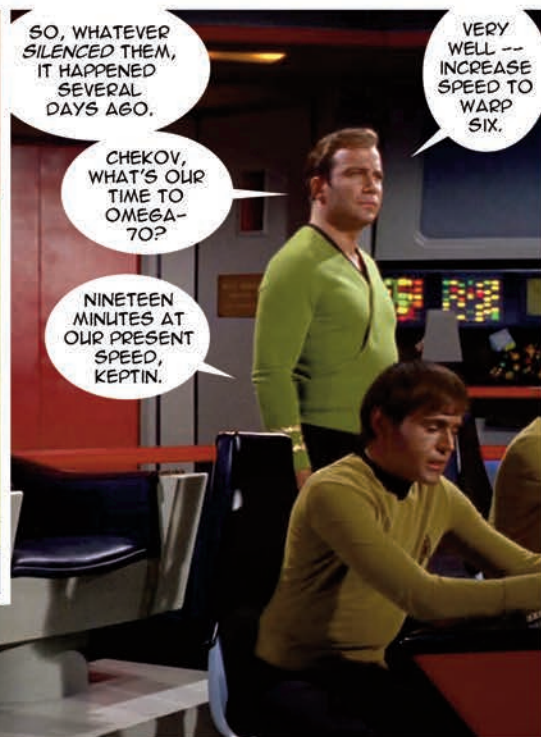


WHAT ABOUT THE USUAL SUBSPACE CARRIER WAVES, LIEUTENANT?

ANYTHING THERE?

NO, SIR. AND AT THIS RANGE WE SHOULD BE CLOSE ENOUGH TO PICK UP ROUTINE GROUND CHATTER.

ALTHOUGH IT WOULD BE SEVERAL DAYS OLD.

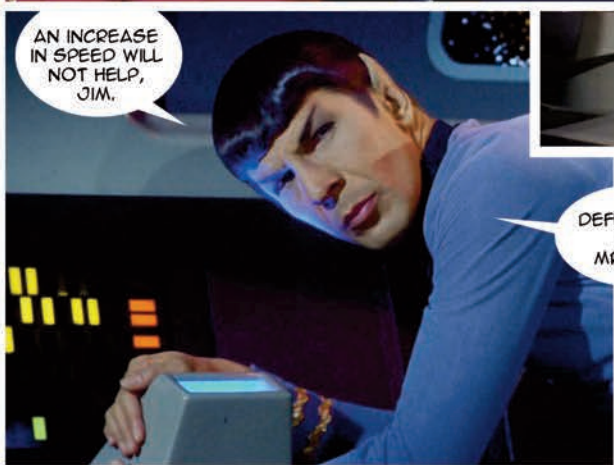


SO, WHATEVER SILENCED THEM, IT HAPPENED SEVERAL DAYS AGO.

VERY WELL -- INCREASE SPEED TO WARP SIX.

CHEKOV, WHAT'S OUR TIME TO OMEGA-70?

NINETEEN MINUTES AT OUR PRESENT SPEED, KEPTIN.



AN INCREASE IN SPEED WILL NOT HELP, JIM.

DEFLECTORS ON, MR. SULLU.



AN ASTEROID FIELD!!

BUT IT'S NOT ON ANY OF THE CHARTS...?

Space, the Final Frontier. These are the voyages of the starship *Enterprise*.
Its five-year mission: to explore strange new worlds. To seek out new life, and new civilizations.
To boldly go where no man has gone before.

STAR TREK

Created by **GENE RODDENBERRY**

Photomontage and Story by **JOHN BYRNE**

Featuring Concepts Created by **MAURICE HURLEY**

"BRING US ALONG-
SIDE, MR. SULLY."

"RESISTANCE"

DEDICATED TO THE TALENTED PERFORMERS, CRAFTSMEN AND TECHNICIANS WHOSE WORK IS REPRESENTED HERE



SIR, ENERGY READINGS ARE ALL OVER THE SCALE.
I CAN'T GET A CLEAR FIX ON ANYTHING!

SPOCK, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

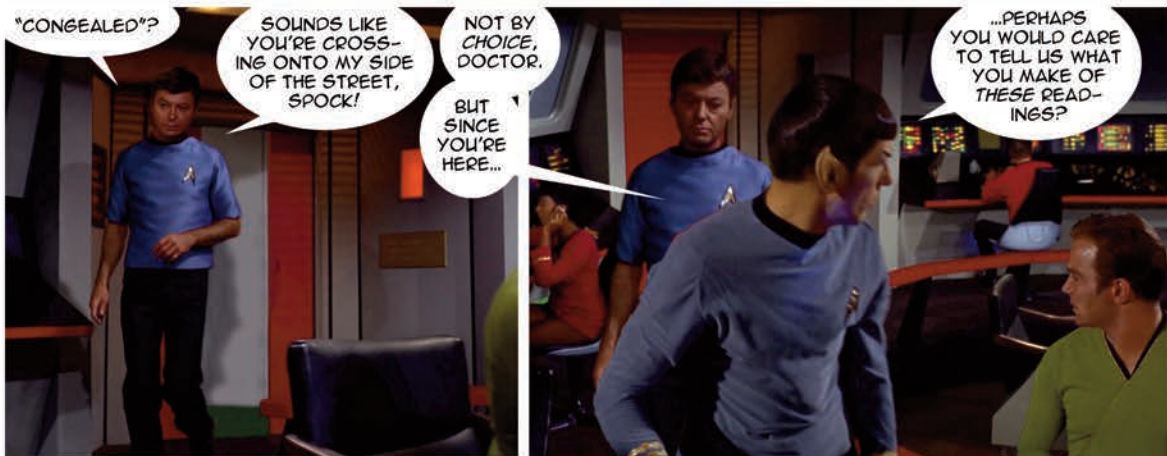


DEFINITELY THE SOURCE OF THE ENERGY TRAIL WE HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING.

BUT RADIATION LEVELS ARE FAR BEYOND ANY HUMAN TOLERANCES.

PLUS, THE MECHANICAL STRUCTURES DO NOT FOLLOW ANY LOGICAL PATTERN.

THE VESSEL SEEMS MORE... CONGEALED THAN ASSEMBLED, CAPTAIN.



"CONGEALED"?

SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE CROSSING ONTO MY SIDE OF THE STREET, SPOCK!

NOT BY CHOICE, DOCTOR.

BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE...

...PERHAPS YOU WOULD CARE TO TELL US WHAT YOU MAKE OF THESE READINGS?



WHAT THE DEVIL?

IT'S LIFE-FORM READINGS, BUT THEY'RE ALL... WRONG.

BROKEN UP. FRAGMENTED. AS THOUGH THERE ARE PIECES OF PEOPLE OVER THERE!

THEN IT'S HOSTILE ALIENS WE'RE DEALING WITH.

LIKE SPOCK GUESSED.

AN INVASION FROM THE DELTA QUADRANT!



CAPTAIN, I THINK THE ALIEN MAY BE POWERING UP.

THEY COULD BE GETTING READY TO MOVE.



GET A TRACTOR BEAM ON THEM, MISTER SULLI.

BRIDGE TO ENGINEERING, SCOTTY, HOW MUCH POWER CAN YOU GIVE US FOR THE DEFLECTOR SHIELDS?

LHURA, TRY TO HAIL THAT SHIP!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

TRACTOR BEAM ON, SIR!

ONE HUNDRED FIFTEEN PERCENT, SIR!

BUT D'YE THINK WE'LL NEED IT?

THEY HAVE A WEAPON THAT CAN SHATTER PLANETS, MR. SCOTT!

I WANT TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING THEY...



WHROOMM!



KEPTIN! DEY ARE SHOOTING AT US!!