



ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!



NO, I'M NOT. I'M SEEING THINGS CLEARLY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS.



SASHA, LISTEN TO ME: YOU ARE TALKING CRAZY RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE JUST LIKE THE OTHERS, ONLY YOU DON'T REALIZE IT. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GET BACK ON OUR SHIP AND---

NO, ELBUS. NO.



I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE. YOU ARE.



YOU NEED TO GO--SALVAGE THE SHIP, GET BACK TO EARTH.

SOMEONE HAS TO LET THEM KNOW WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

AND WHO AM I GOING TO TELL? OUR EMPLOYER? THE MISSION WAS A LIE. EVERYTHING WE KNOW IS A LIE. THERE IS NOTHING FOR YOU TO DO HERE, AND YOU WILL NEVER GET RESCUED.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, I DO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO.



I HAVE TO KILL THE MONSTER.



KILL IT? KILL IT?!



YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT IS!

ACTUALLY,
I KNOW
EXACTLY
WHAT IT IS.





STORY
MICHAEL MORECI

ART + COVER
KYLE CHARLES

ROCHE CLAND

FLORA+FAUNA
SARAH DELAINE

LETTER ASSISTS
JIM CAMPBELL

DESIGN
TIM





COLORS
MATT BATTAGLIA

LETTERS
RYAN FERRIER



LIMIT
ESTINY

VARIANT COVER
VIC MALHOTRA

THIRD EYE COVER
CHRISTIAN WARD

DESIGN
DANIEL





HI, HONEY,
WE MISS YOU!
SAY HI TO YOUR
MOM, ANNIE.

WE
LOVE YOU,
MONNY!



I MISS
YOU GUYS, TOO.
BUT DON'T WORRY,
I'LL BE HOME
SOON.



WE
KNOW, WE
KNOW.

AND WE
WANT YOU TO
KNOW HOW PROUD
I AM--WE BOTH ARE--
OF THE WORK YOU'LL
BE DOING. IT'S...IT'S
REALLY SPECIAL,
SASHA.

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT.



ALWAYS THE MODEST ONE, DESPITE HER BRILLIANCE.



WELL, YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, SO LET'S JUST AGREE TO DISAGREE.



ANYWAY, WE SHOULD GET GOING. YOUR MOM'S HERE, SHE'LL BE WATCHING OLD SCRUFFY...



...WHILE ANNIE AND I HEAD UP TO THE CABIN FOR THE WEEKEND. BUT WE'LL SEE YOU REAL SOON.

...WHILE ANNIE AND I HEAD UP TO THE CABIN FOR THE WEEKEND. BUT WE'LL SEE YOU REAL SOON.

LOVE YOU, SWEETHEART!

BYE, MOMMY!



MESSAGE IS... TWO YEARS... SEVEN MONTHS... AND FOUR DAYS OLD.

DELETE MESSAGE?



NO, KEEP IT.

HEY... SASHA?



SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT. WE'RE... WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

I KNOW, I WAS JUST... ATTENDING TO SOME PERSONAL BUSINESS.

YEAH, I SAW A LITTLE BIT OF THE MESSAGE. DON'T WORRY--I WON'T ASK.



HOW PREPARED WOULD YOU SAY THE TEAM IS?

CHRIST, EVEN SAYING THE WORD "TEAM" MAKES ME CRINGE. LOOK, BESIDES US, WE HAVE FIVE WARM, SORT OF WILLING BODIES AND A MISSION THAT'S AS MYSTERIOUS AS THE ABANDONED PLANET WE'RE TRAVELING TO.

PREPARED ISN'T EXACTLY IN THE PLAYBOOK.



BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR WORLD-FAMOUS TRAINING ACUMEN?

PLEASE. I'VE SEEN DOGS TRAINED TO PLAY THE PIANO BETTER THAN CERTAIN MEMBERS OF THIS LOT FALL INTO RANK.



I'D LIKE TO SAY THEY MEAN WELL, BUT--