

"I HAVE BEEN
HATED FROM MY
FIRST BREATH.

"REJECTED BY MY
OWN HOUSE AS
AN ILL OMEN.

"A FREAK.



"I RAISED MYSELF IN
THE BATTLE-SLUMS
OF THE CAPITAL.



"DESPITE MY OUTCAST STATUS,
THE DEFENSE FORCE COULD
NOT DENY MY INNATE ABILITY.



"THEY
NEEDED
ME.

"BUT I NEVER
NEEDED THEM.

"WHEN I WAS GRANTED
COMMAND OF THE *CHONMAQ*
AND LEFT FOR UNCONQUERED
SPACE, I VOWED TO MAKE
MY OWN PATH.



"AND THAT
PATH..."



...HAS LED ME HERE.

TO YOU.

TO WATCH THE LIGHT FADE FROM YOUR EYES.

LET HIM GO!



HMM.

PERHAPS IT **WOULD** BE MORE SATISFYING TO KEEP YOU ALIVE AS A **SLAVE**, ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE CREW.

STARFLEET HAS CERTAINLY TAUGHT YOU ALL TO BE **OBEDIENT**.

I'LL... **NEVER**... LET THAT... HAPPEN...



WE SHALL SEE.

KRAKK



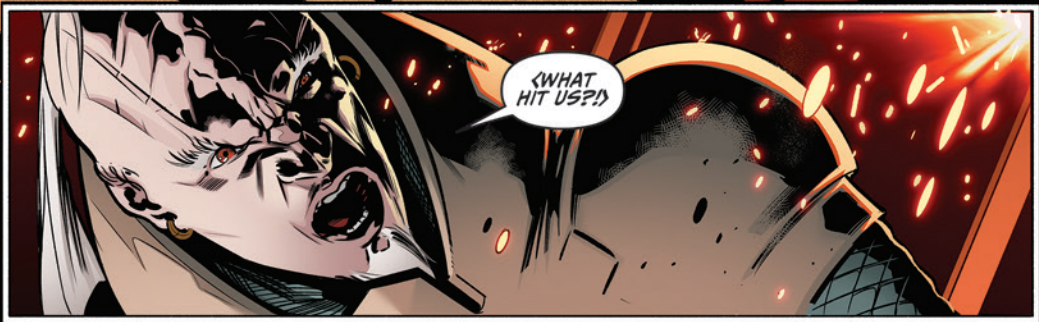
⟨SECURE THE OFFICERS IN THE BRIG. KEEP THE REST OF THE CREW IN THEIR QUARTERS.⟩*

⟨SET A COURSE BACK TO THE CONQUERED PLANET. IT IS THERE THAT WE WILL BUILD OUR--⟩

*TRANSLATED FROM KLINGON.



KRAKK



⟨WHAT HIT US?!⟩





<HA HA HA HA HA HA!>

<WELL DONE, DIVASH.>

<YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WARRIOR LIKE YOU-->

<--SOMEONE WILLING TO STEP OUT FROM THE PACK AND FIGHT FOR WHAT THEY BELIEVE. EVERYTHING I'VE DONE--EVERYTHING--HAS BEEN FOR THIS MOMENT.>



<YOU WILL BE MY RIGHT HAND AND, ON MY HONOR, WE'LL FORGE A NEW EMPIRE--A BETTER EMPIRE--TOGETHER... THE TRUE KLINGON WAY.>

<I'M DONE LISTENING TO YOUR LIES, CHONNAG OUT.>



<BAQA!!>

KRAAK



<BLOW THAT FORSHAK OUT OF THE SKY!!>