



OKAY.
WE'RE
FALLING.



BIOTRON—
THOSE
PHOBOS
UNITS...

...THEY
ATTACKED
WITHOUT A
BIOLOGICAL
INTERFACE.

AFFIRMATIVE,
OZIRON RAE.

THEY WERE *PRE-
CONDITIONED*
TO ATTACK
UNAUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL
ACCESSING
STATION DATA.

SO... YOU'RE
SAYING THIS IS
MY FAULT.



AFFIRMATIVE.



HANG ON,
MY FRIENDS!

I'M
ON MY
WAY!

I'LL CATCH
YOU IN THE TRACTOR
BEAMS AND—



**REEE-OODOORT
REEE-OODOORT**

YOW!

WE MAY
HAVE A
PROBLEM!

BETWEEN
THE DEBRIS
AND LASERS,
THE HELIOPOLIS
IS GETTING
SHREDED!

WE'RE
LOSING VITAL
SYSTEMS!



I DIDN'T NEED
TO HEAR THAT,
MICROTRON!

I'VE TESTED MY
ORBITAL DEFENSE
MODS AGAINST
LASER-FIRE PLENTY
OF TIMES!

AGAINST
PLANET
FALL—NOT
SO MUCH!



LIKE WE'RE
GONNA LIVE
THAT LONG,
LARISSA!

WE'LL BE
BURNED UP BY
PHOBOS UNITS
LONG BEFORE WE
EVER REACH THE
ATMOSPHERE!



STEADY, PHENELO-PHI.

I WILL ATTEND TO OUR ENEMIES.

TERRIFIC, ACROYEAR.

BUT IF YOU'RE GONNA PLAY "KNIGHT IN SHINY RED ARMOR" YOU MIGHT WANT TO THINK ABOUT SAVING YOURSELF FIRST.

YOU'RE IN FREEFALL, TOO.



ENERCHANGE.

YES. YOU ARE CORRECT.



BRACE YOURSELVES!

WE'RE ATMOSPHERE-BOUND!



I'LL GIVE US AS MUCH COVER AS I CAN.

BUT CHANCES ARE...



"...THIS IS GOING TO HURT!"





I DID THE BEST I COULD TO LAND THE HELIOPOLIS SAFELY.

BUT SHE HAD TAKEN SO MUCH DAMAGE ALREADY.

I'M AFRAID WE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO GO ANYWHERE UNTIL I'VE MADE EXTENSIVE REPAIRS.



IN BETTER NEWS, I AM DETECTING A SETTLEMENT 45 MINUTES TO THE WEST.

IT'S LIKELY WE WILL BE ABLE TO FIND THE SUPPLIES WE NEED THERE.



ALL RIGHT. LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME.

SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE MAKING A PARTS RUN.

PHEN, STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER THE SHIP.

MICROTRON, I WANT YOU WITH US.

EXCELLENT!

FINALLY, I'M CHOSEN FOR THE AWAY TEAM, RATHER THAN BEING LEFT BEHIND LIKE SOME UNNECESSARY COG!



OH, SORRY, PHEN.

I DIDN'T MEAN TO IMPLY-

NO WORRIES, MICROTRON.

I NEED TO MAKE SOME REPAIRS TO MY GLIDER SUIT ANYHOW.



"AND YOU DESERVE YOUR MOMENT OF BACK-BREAKING LABOR."