

I see it.

Captain Besarion!

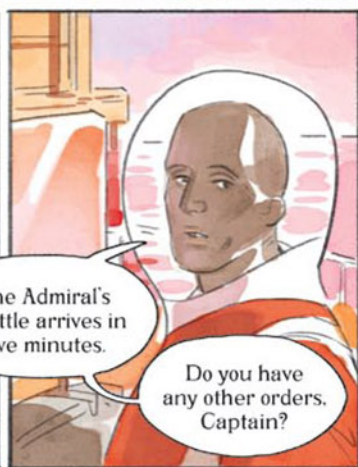


She's back...



Get me suited up.

I'm going outside.





Oh no. goodbye peace and quiet.



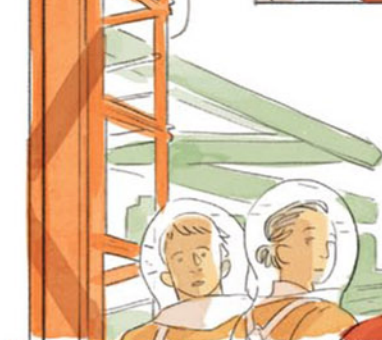
My good Chief Abet. be grateful I don't charge for bringing joy and wit to this solemn deck!



So captain! What are my orders?

How long is the Admiral staying?

How many people should we prepare to accomodate?



I don't know. I've yet to speak to the Admiral.



Oops. yea. let's not forget we're on comms lockout!



Can't have the Synchronia's spies picking up any funny broadcasts here...



Hey Abet. d'you think the Elders are listening to us?

Heron. Calm down.



It's the Admiral. If she hasn't spoken to Captain Besarion. there must be some good reason...





Admiral--  
Chancellor  
on deck!



Welcome back,  
Chancellor.

And  
Kazbek--

