



"DON'T TURN! THE PORTAL'S FINALLY FORMED..."



...THAT'S OUR
PASSAGEWAY TO
THE RECORD!

IT'S
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
US!



THREE OF MY
MOST VALUABLE
SHIPS, DESTROYED
IN THE BLINK OF
AN EYE!

EXACTLY WHAT
I WAS TRYING
TO AVOID!



--UFF!

BREATH OF ANNIHILATION
HANGAR BAY
2558-09-17 1718 SMT



WE HAVE TO RECOVER THAT TELEMETRY PROBE! WITHOUT IT, WE'RE STRANDED!

I TOLD YOU ALREADY, IT'S BEEN CRUSHED TO PIECES.

WHICH IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO US IF WE DON'T ABANDON THIS SHIP IN THE NEXT MINUTE.



PROBE'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORRIES RIGHT NOW, THERE'S AN ENTIRE BATTALION OF COVES WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HATCH.





MAYBE THE SHIP WON'T COLLAPSE ANY FURTHER, IF IT HOLDS--

EVEN IF IT DOES, GLASSMAN'LL SUFFOCATE FROM ALL THE SMOKE.

I 3COUGH VOTE 3COUGH WE GO...



USE THESE COVENANT WEAPONS.

WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE ANY TRACE OF OUR PRESENCE.



WHAT'S THE POINT? THEY'LL SEE US ANYWAY.

I'LL MAKE SURE MOST OF THEM DON'T. THE REST YOU'LL NEED TO KILL.



THERE IS ANOTHER HANGAR BAY DOWN THE MAIN CORRIDOR, A THOUSAND METERS FROM HERE.

JUST TURN RIGHT AND STICK TO THE INTERIOR WALL, CAN'T MISS IT.

I'LL HAVE ANOTHER PHANTOM WAITING FOR YOU.



YOU'LL RUN INTO HOSTILES ON THE WAY, BUT THE POOR VISIBILITY SHOULD WORK IN YOUR FAVOR.

IT'S CHAOS OUT THERE, AND SPARTANS ARE THE LAST THING THEY'RE EXPECTING TO RUN INTO.



I'LL NEED A SMALL HEAD START.

COUNT TO SIXTY, THEN ABANDON THIS SHIP.



