

ARE WE
IN OR NOT,
CYLAX?

WORKING
ON IT, DON'T
RUSH ME!

CAN
SOMEONE
REMINDE HIM THAT
WE'RE ON A
TIMETABLE
HERE?

RUSH
NOW OR WE'LL
SPEND THE REST OF
OUR LIVES GETTING
ACQUAINTED WITH
THE CROWS!

YOUR
[REDACTED]
BABBLING ISN'T
HELPING, YOU
KNOW THAT?!

RYANNA,
JUST BACK
DOWN! HE'LL GET
US IN. CYLAX
IS THE BEST,
RIGHT?

BEST
WE GOT
ANYWAY.

ALL
RIGHT,
WE'RE
IN!

STAY
ALERT--

click

CHAPTER 3: DROWNING ON TRITON

STORY BY PIERCE BROWN SCRIPT: RIK HOSKIN
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--WE'RE
ENTERING
THE BELLY
OF THE
BEAST.

SOME
BELLY. WHAT
IS ALL THIS
STUFF

*ELECTRICITY
SUPPLY. NOW
SHUT UP, LET
FITCHNER
THINK.*

I HAD BECOME
BROKEN INSIDE
AND I KNEW IT.


BROKEN BY THE
CHOICES THAT HAD
BEEN FORCED
UPON ME. BROKEN
BY WHAT I HAD
SEEN AND DONE.





I WAS
DROWNING IN
MEMORY.


AND WHERE
BETTER TO
DROWN...



...THAN
TRITON? A
MOON NAMED
AFTER A
WATER GOD...



...AND AS
FAR FROM
MARS--



--AS FAR FROM MY
LIFE WITH ARTURIUS
AND ALL THE
BACK-BITING THAT
GOLD SOCIETY
REPRESENTED--



--AS I
COULD
GET.

THEY WERE *TERRAFORMING* TRITON, PIECE BY PIECE. IT WAS A *NEVER-ENDING* OPERATION, THE MOON NEEDED CONSTANT ENCOURAGEMENT TO ENDURE PEOPLE SETTLING THERE.



