



DOS  
SANTOS

WHERE ARE THEY?

WE'RE SEARCHING ACROSS SEVENTY WORLDS AND A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF SKY IN BETWEEN. OUR REACH IS VAST, BUT WE DO HAVE LIMITATIONS.



IT'S A FIREFLY THAT DOESN'T WANT TO BE FOUND, AND FRANKLY, I'M NOT SURE WE WANT TO FIND IT.

LAST TIME SOMEONE GOT IT IN THEIR HEAD TO CHASE THIS GIRL DOWN IT DIDN'T END WELL. IF THEY WANT TO STAY HIDDEN WHY NOT LET THEM?

HAVE YOU MET THE SUBJECT, COMMANDER?

NO, SIR.



I HAVE.



I STOOD ACROSS FROM HER AND LOOKED HER IN THE EYE AND WHAT I SAW LOOKING BACK AT ME FRIGHTENED ME TO MY CORE...AND I DON'T FRIGHTEN EASILY, COMMANDER.

I WOULDN'T THINK SO, SIR.







WHERE ARE WE, MAL?



WE'RE NOT ANYWHERE.

SOMEPLACE NO ONE EVER THOUGHT TO NAME. WHICH IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY FOR NOW.



HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN ON STAYING NOWHERE?

LONG AS WE NEED.



WE CAN'T RUN FOREVER.

WE'RE NOT RUNNING.

WELL THEN THIS IS THE WORST VACATION I'VE EVER BEEN ON.

YOU GUYS FIGHT A LOT.



YOU GUYS FIGHT A LOT.



YOU GUYS  
WANT TO MEET  
HER?

