

"SO, THIS IS A GOOD NEWS/BAD NEWS SORT OF STAND-UP, YOU GUYS."

"THE GOOD NEWS, WE LIVED ANOTHER DAY BY MAKING IT TO CAMP AUGUSTINE. SO YAY."



"BAD NEWS, WHEN THE ROOF BLEW OPEN IN THE GROW HOUSE, IT TOOK OUT A CRITICAL POWER RELAY."

WITHOUT POWER THERE'S NO A.C., NO CARBON SCRUBBERS, AND NO OXYGEN, ETC. SO, YEAH, PROBLEM THERE IF WE WANT TO STAY ALIVE.

UNTIL IT KNOWS IT HAS RELIABLE ELECTRICAL, AUGUSTINE HAS OPTED TO SET ITSELF ON "SAFE MODE."



OPTED? AUGUSTINE IS MAKING DECISIONS WITHOUT US?





THE A.I. HAS EVOLVABLE HARDWARE AND SOFTWARE THAT ADAPTS TO ENVIRONMENTAL CHANGES.

THERE ARE MANY THINGS THE COMPUTER KNOWS BEFORE WE DO. IT'S DESIGNED TO KEEP US ALIVE.



NASA'S HAD THIS KIND OF TECH SINCE THE FIRST ROVERS, DOC. MACHINES THAT MAKE INDEPENDENT DECISIONS.

ONLY HUBRIS MAKES HUMANS THINK THEY CAN MAKE BETTER CHOICES THAN A.I.

I JUST WANT TO KNOW IF THE A.I. SEES ME IN THE SHOWER. AND IF SO, WHAT'S IT THINK? YOU KNOW, OUT OF TEN.



AND WE HAVE ANOTHER PROBLEM.

THIS PLATEAU APPEARS TO BE A LOT MORE SEISMICALLY ACTIVE THAN NASA WAS EXPECTING.



BUNCH OF GROUPTHINK NASA WONKS OVERLOOKED A VENUS-QUAKE ZONE AND SHUT OFF OUR POWER. GO FIGURE.

AND YOU'D GIVE YOUR LEFT NUT TO TALK TO THOSE WONKS NOW, SMART BOY. UNLIKE YOU, THEY CAN HELP US.

I DON'T SEE YOU RUSTLING UP ANY SOLUTIONS, TEXAS TIM.



SETTLE DOWN.

WE HAVE FIVE HOURS OF O₂ LEFT IN OUR SUITS TO GET POWER UP AND AIR CIRCULATING. AFTER THAT WE GET LOOPY AND DIE.

ELECTRICAL IS TOP PRIORITY, THEN I WANT COMM TO EARTH. LET'S CONNECT TO OUR NASA WONKS ASAP. THIS PLACE IS BEYOND REPAIR.



CAPTAIN,
MAY I HAVE A
WORD? IT'S
IMPORTANT.



I'M NOT
SURE HOW TO
SAY THIS...



"I REVIEWED AUGUSTINE'S
VIDEO OF THE DAMAGE TO
MAYFLOWER, BEFORE THE
LANDER WAS DESTROYED.

"THE EXPLOSION THAT TOOK
PLACE EN ROUTE, THE ONE THAT
CAUSED US TO CRASH-LAND
ON VENUS, WAS CAUSED BY
A BOMB."



ARE YOU
SURE?

SURE AS A 20TH
CENTURY CLIMATE
SCIENTIST. IT'S A DEAD
CERTAINTY THAT WE
HAVE A SABOTEUR
IN OUR MIDST.



HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO ANYONE ELSE ABOUT THIS?

NO.

KEEP IT BETWEEN US. GET ME PHYSICAL EVIDENCE THAT ACTUALLY SHOWS US WHO DID THIS.



WITH RESPECT, CAPTAIN, IF THE SABOTEUR WERE YOU, THEN YOU COULD KILL ME AND BE HOME FREE.



SO, WITH HOURS OF O² LEFT BEFORE YOU SUFFOCATE, YOU TRUST ME ENOUGH TO CONFIDE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO MAKE ME YOUR CONFIDANT.

WELL, WHEN YOU SAY IT LIKE THAT--



WE'RE CIVILIANS COMMANDING A MILITARY CREW. THROW BROAD ACCUSATIONS AROUND AND THEY'LL MUTINY.

EITHER YOU TRUST ME OR YOU DON'T.



OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE. FINE, MAKE A BASE-WIDE MESSAGE SAYING I KILLED YOU. TIME IT TO SEND IN THREE HOURS.

STOP IT FROM GOING OUT IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE EVERY THREE HOURS. IF YOU GET KILLED, I'M IMPLICATED.



THAT'LL WORK! ONE DRAWBACK: IT INVOLVES ME BEING DEAD.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, YOU WON'T HAVE SUFFOCATED TO DEATH WITH THE REST OF US.



HI, BRO, IT'S MY FIRST CHANCE TO H-MAIL YOU SINCE LANDING. I GUESS YOU'LL ALREADY KNOW ABOUT THE CRASH BEFORE YOU GET THIS.

I'M OKAY.



I HOPE DAD'S DOING GOOD. TELL HIM THAT FOR ME, ALRIGHT? I KNOW YOU'LL DO THAT MUCH, ANYWAY.

HOT DAMN, VENUS IS A HELLHOLE, BRO. WE GOT IT A HUNDRED TIMES HARDER THAN THOSE PAN PACIFIC GUYS UP ON MARS.



I GUESS THAT'S WHAT OUR BOYS ARE STUCK WITH NOW, IS SCRAPS. ONLY SO LONG A DOG'LL EAT SCRAPS BEFORE IT BITES THE HAND, RIGHT?

WAR'S COMING, YOU ASK ME.



LOOK, MAN, I KNOW YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I WANTED TO GO. BUT EVEN IF WE DON'T SEE EYE-TO-EYE...JUST, I LOVE YOU, OKAY BRO?

YOU'RE ALL I GOT. I PROMISE YOU AND DAD ARE TAKEN CARE OF.