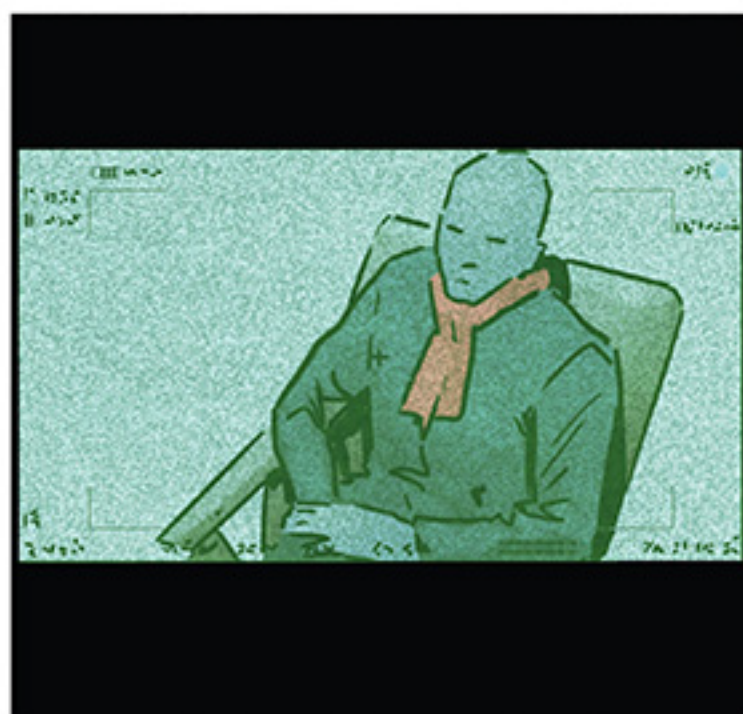


EUAFOR.
SECOND MOON OF
PLANET VALIUS.





HAVE A
SEAT, AGENT
WILES,
PLEASE.

PEOPLE ARE CALLING YOU
AND YOUR FRIENDS
TRAITORS, AGENT---ROGUE
OPERATORS THAT TURNED
AGAINST YOUR OWN
PLANET...FOR **MONEY**.

AVOID DIRECT EYE
CONTACT. LENSES
CAUSE NAUSEA AND A
LITTLE CONFUSION.

NOW, WHILE THAT MAY SOUND
SOMEWHAT BELIEVABLE,
FOR THOSE OF GENERALLY
COMPROMISED INTELLIGENCE
ANYWAY, SOMETHING *VERY*
CRITICAL SEEMS TO BE
MISSING HERE---

THOUGHT
YOU QUIT.

HAD NO CHOICE,
MY SON---

---SOME *MOTIVATION*.
AGENT WILES, YOUR
FINANCES ARE
ESPECIALLY...SOLVENT.
AS FAR AS MY FIRM
CAN TELL.

STILL THINK
YOUR SHIT IS SO
SPECIAL.

I HAVE A SON, TOO,
BUT WHEN THAT CALL
WENT OUT IT WAS NO
HESITATION TIME.

AND A MAN LIKE YOU...
A *HIGHLY* DECORATED
SECURITY SERVICES AGENT
FOR ALMOST *TWENTY*
CYCLES? **MONEY?** I SAY
IMPOSSIBLE.