



YOU MAKE A LOT OF PROMISES.

LET'S SEE SOMETHING MORE TANGIBLE.



I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS TO YOUR LIKING, GENERAL.



CAREFUL, NOW. IT'S GOT A BIT MORE POWER THAN THOSE WOOD-CARVED STONE-THROWERS YOU'RE USED TO FIRING.





WHY SHOULDN'T YOU? SO LONG AS YOU HAVE THE MEANS TO TAKE CONTROL, DOES IT MATTER FROM WHERE THE MEANS COME?

WHAT'S THE CATCH?

NO CATCH. CONQUER YOUR WORLD.

I'M CERTAIN OUR KINDNESSES WILL BE RETURNED IN TIME.



OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH! OOH!

BRATATATATATA



I LIKE IT!

I SUSPECTED YOU MIGHT. WE ARE KINDRED SPIRITS, YOU AND I. WITH MY HELP YOU'LL HAVE THIS ENTIRE PLANET WRITING BENEATH YOUR HEEL.

IT'LL BE GLORIOUS...

ELSEWHERE...



NUQDAG
QOCHQO'CHU
QLAW?*

DE'WL NAW
VLGHAI. NUG
MALJA' LU?*

*WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

**I HAVE TO ACCESS
THE COMPUTER.
WHAT BUSINESS
IS IT OF YOURS?



TAH,
VAJ.*

NICELY DONE,
LIEUTENANT.
IF I DIDN'T KNOW
BETTER, I'D
THINK YOU WERE
A NATURAL BORN
KLINGON.

IT'S ALL IN THE
ATTITUDE, MR. SULU.
THE KEY IS ALWAYS
SOUNDING IRRITATED...

*GO ON, THEN.

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE 6815.3.
STARFLEET INTELLIGENCE HAS DETERMINED THAT THE KLINGON EMPIRE HAS BEGUN AGGRESSIVE NEW PLANS FOR CONQUEST, IN VIOLATION OF THE TREATY OF ORGANIA. HOWEVER, NO INCURSIONS INTO EXISTING FEDERATION OR EVEN ROMULAN TERRITORY HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED.



UNDER SEALED ORDERS FROM STARFLEET COMMAND, WE HAVE BEEN TASKED WITH INFILTRATING A KLINGON COMMUNICATIONS POST AND DETERMINING THE NATURE OF THESE NEW PLANS, IF THEY EXIST. ACCORDINGLY, I HAVE SENT LIEUTENANTS SULLU AND UHURA TO RETRIEVE THE INTEL. ALONE.



I THINK THIS IS THE ONE WE WANT.



THERE IT IS.

HOW ARE WE DOING ON TIME?



DON'T RUSH ME, LIEUTENANT. MY KLINGON IS A LITTLE RUSTIER THAN YOURS.

WHAT ARE SULLU AND UHURA UP TO?

FIND OUT THIS DECEMBER, IN