

THEY'RE CALLED  
THE FIRST FAMILY.

THEY'VE BEEN MY  
PEOPLE'S GREATEST  
ENEMIES FOR LONGER  
THAN I'VE BEEN ALIVE.

MY PEOPLE,  
MY PLANET,  
MY EMPIRE.

THEY CAME TO ZIRROS IN  
PURSUIT OF ONE OF THEIR  
NUMBER, WHO'D BEEN  
CAPTURED BY ONE OF OUR  
FORWARD SQUADS --

-- AND ACCUSED  
OF CRIMES AGAINST  
THE EMPIRE.

THEY'D COMMITTED  
A HOSTILE, WARLIKE  
INVASION OF OUR  
PEACEFUL HOME.

THEY WERE  
OUR ENEMY.



THEY WERE  
MY ENEMY.

THEY'D BATTLED OUR  
TROOPS MANY TIMES  
OVER THE YEARS, TURNED  
BACK OUR PEACEMAKING  
MISSIONS THROUGHOUT  
THE GALAXY.

THEY KILLED  
OUR EMPEROR'S  
FIRSTBORN  
AND HEIR.

THEY WERE  
OUR ENEMY,  
OUR ENEMY --

RNFF  
VFF

QUIET,  
GRUM...

...SOMEONE  
WILL HEAR  
YOU.

FAW

SO WHY, KNOWING ALL  
THAT -- HAVING BEEN  
TAUGHT THAT OVER AND  
OVER IN HATCHSCHOOL --



# ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE

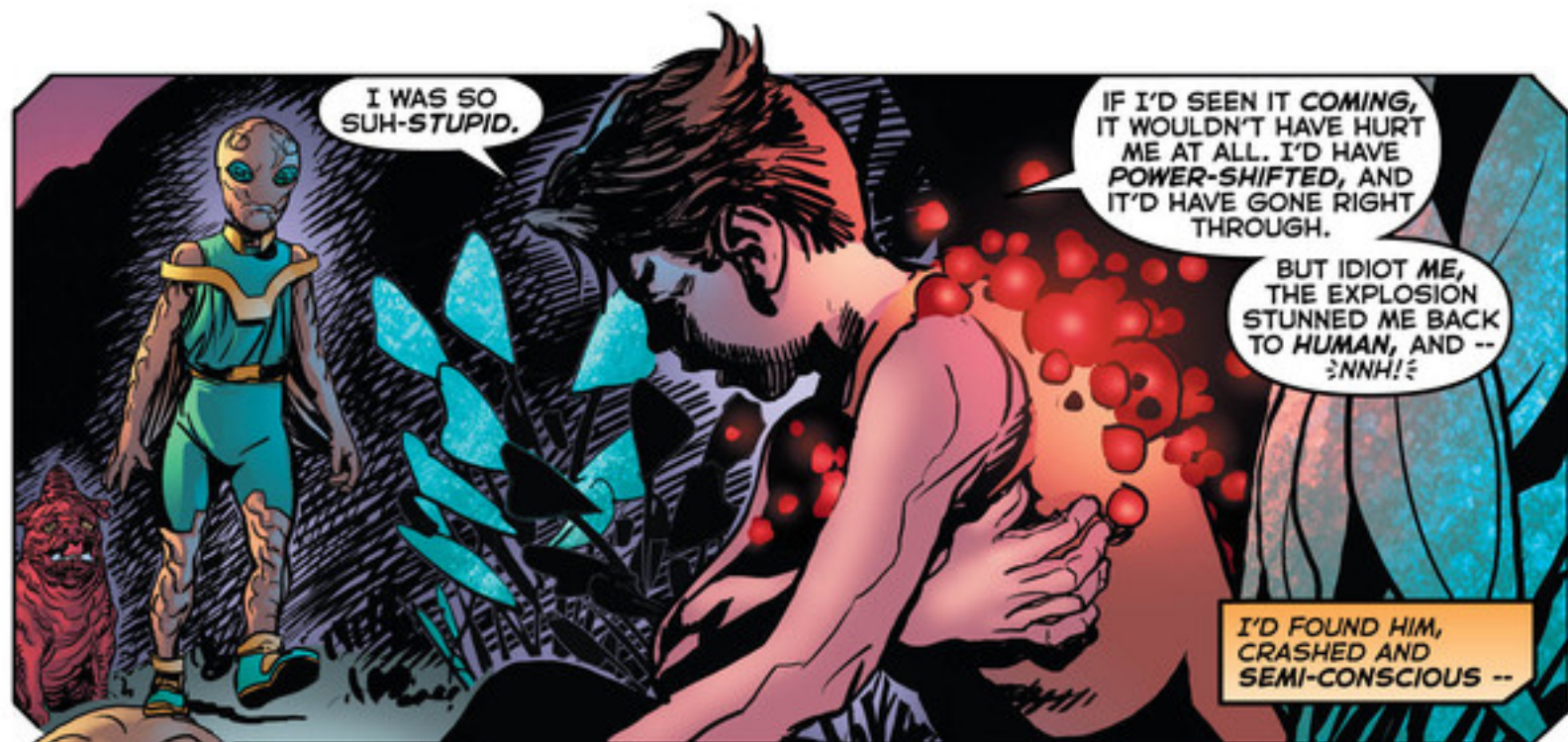
-- WAS I SO UNABLE TO CALL SECURITY FORCES, TURN THIS ONE IN?

YOU GOOD-FINE, HUMAN?

I'LL... I'LL LIVE, AT LEAST.





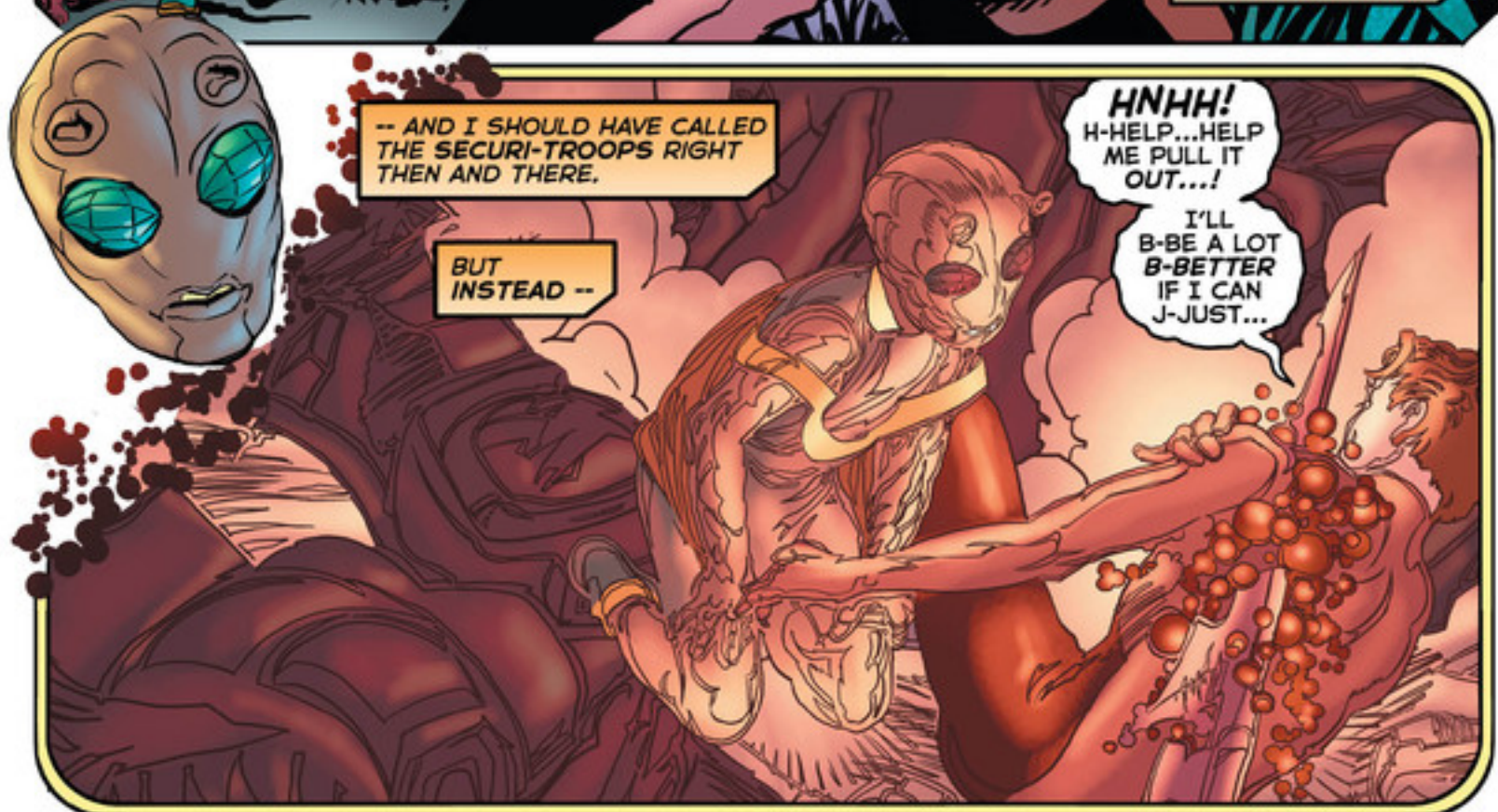


I WAS SO SUH-STUPID.

IF I'D SEEN IT COMING, IT WOULDN'T HAVE HURT ME AT ALL. I'D HAVE POWER-SHIFTED, AND IT'D HAVE GONE RIGHT THROUGH.

BUT IDIOT ME, THE EXPLOSION STUNNED ME BACK TO HUMAN, AND -- >NNH!<

I'D FOUND HIM, CRASHED AND SEMI-CONSCIOUS --

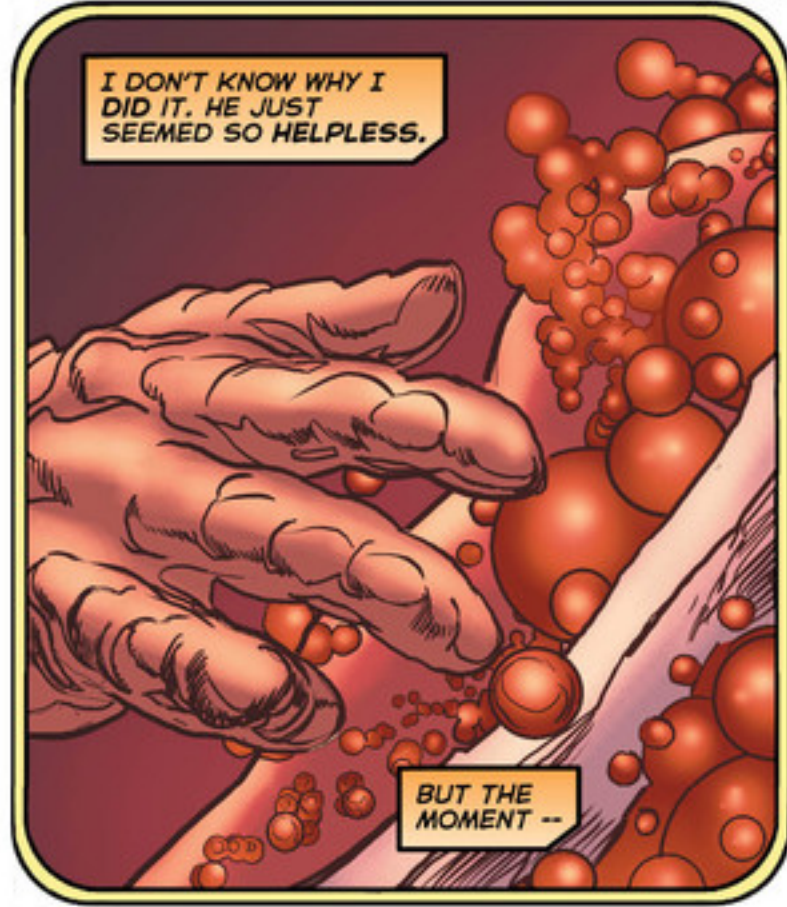


-- AND I SHOULD HAVE CALLED THE SECURI-TROOPS RIGHT THEN AND THERE.

BUT INSTEAD --

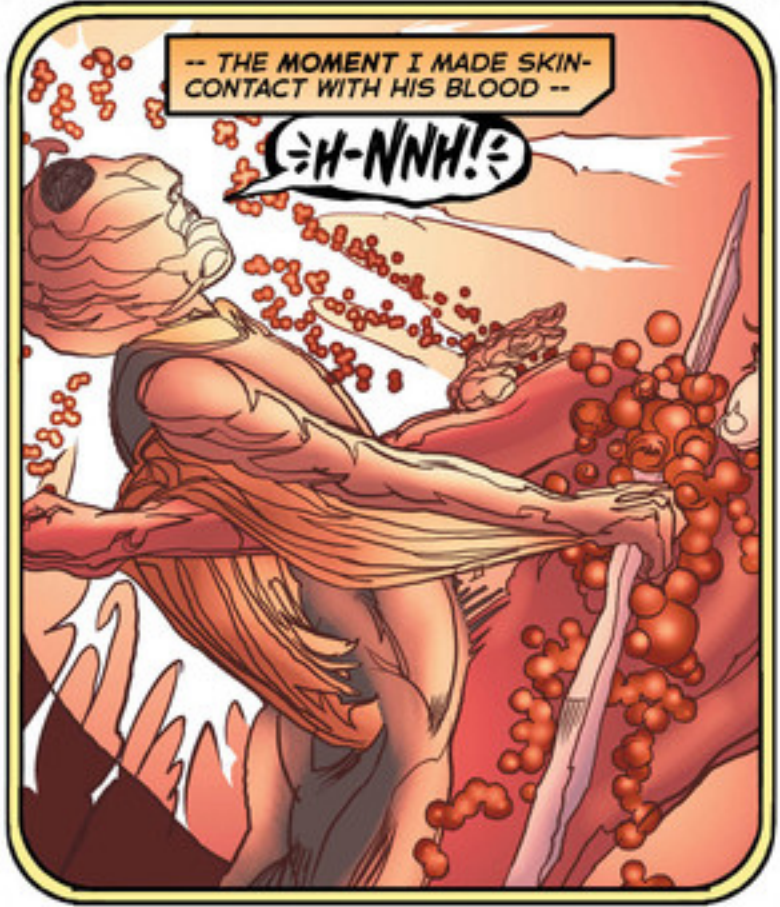
HNHH!  
H-HELP...HELP ME PULL IT OUT...!

I'LL B-BE A LOT B-BETTER IF I CAN J-JUST...



I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID IT. HE JUST SEEMED SO HELPLESS.

BUT THE MOMENT --



-- THE MOMENT I MADE SKIN-CONTACT WITH HIS BLOOD --

>H-NNH!<



I AM A BINDER. I BRING MINDS TOGETHER.

ONE DAY I MAY MELD BODIES, BRINGING ZIRR SOLDIERS TOGETHER IN WARFORMS. BUT I HAD NEVER HEARD --

THE CLOAKING FIELD -- IT WORKED PERFECTLY! NOW --

-- DESTROY THEM ALL!

WHAT? WHO -- ?

N-NO! SEIZE THE FEMALE! SHE SHALL BE OUR PRIZE!

THEY'RE ZIRR!

MOM!

-- OF A BINDER TOUCHING ALIEN MINDS BEFORE.

WHAT IN -- ?

WE'RE GOING, BUT NOT ALL OF US. KARL, SASHA, YOU TWO STAY BEHIND. WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS --

DAD! YOU CAN'T --

IT'S MOM! WE HAVE TO --

WE'RE GOING, UNCLE NICK. ALL OF US.

I WAS YOUNGER THAN THEY ARE NOW WHEN I WENT ON MY FIRST MISSIONS. THEY'RE TRAINED, READY, AND WE'LL NEED ALL OUR FIREPOWER TO --

AND NOT JUST TOUCHING --

