A futuristic blue rocket with four engines is flying over a city. The city features large, circular, metallic structures on the ground, possibly part of a power plant or industrial facility. The scene is set in a hazy, orange-tinted atmosphere, suggesting a sunset or a polluted environment. The rocket is moving from the upper left towards the center of the frame.

HELIUM LOOKS...
DESERTED. I CAN'T
SEE ANYONE.

HOW IS
SUCH A THING EVEN
POSSIBLE?

PERHAPS
THE CITY WAS
EVACUATED?

HOMECOMING?



BUT THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF BATTLE, JOHN CARTER.

THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF ANYTHING, PRINCESS.



LISTEN.

I HEAR NOTHING.

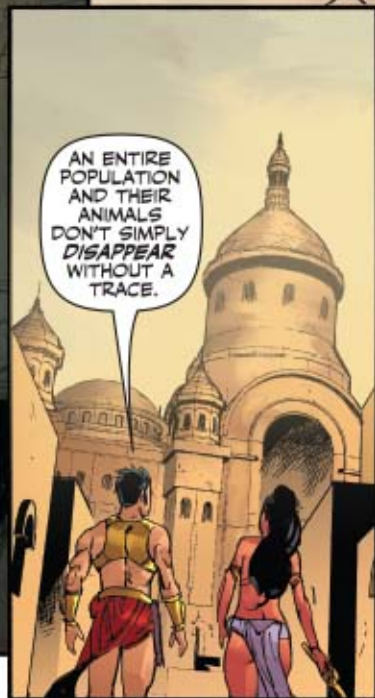
IT'S NOT JUST THE PEOPLE OF HELIUM WHO HAVE GONE. THERE ARE NO SOUNDS OF LIFE AT ALL.



WE SHOULD BOTH BE ARMED, DEJAH.



I'VE NEVER KNOWN MY CITY TO BE SO QUIET.



AN ENTIRE POPULATION AND THEIR ANIMALS DON'T SIMPLY DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE.

