

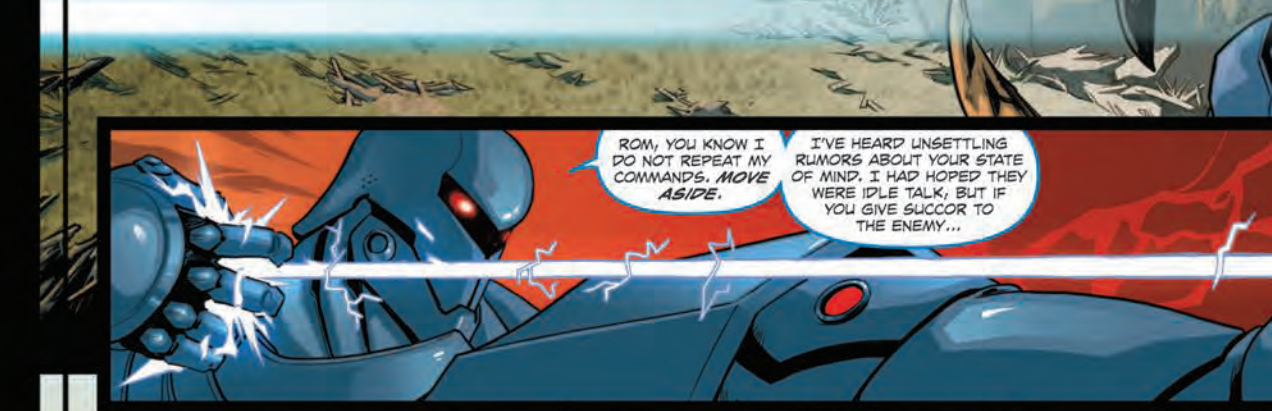


IF YOU CAN'T DO YOUR DUTY, ROW-

-WE WILL STAND AWAY FROM THE WRAITH.

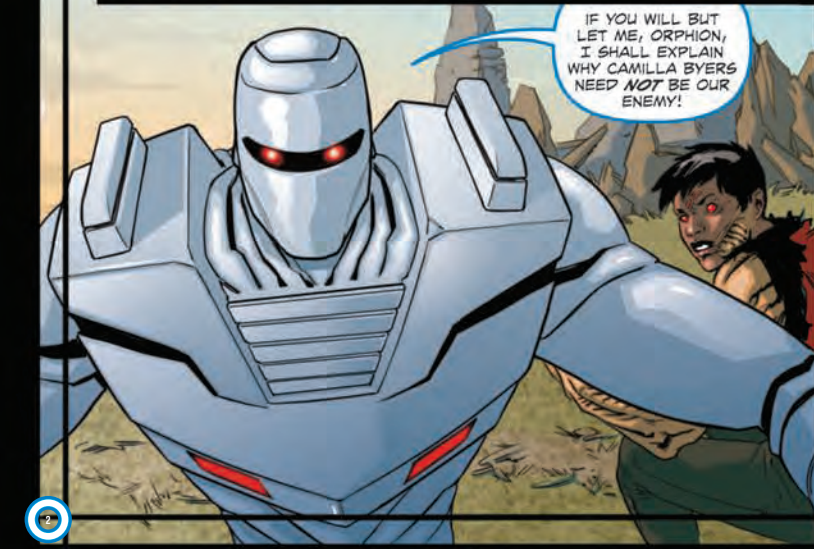
AFTER FIGHTING ALONE FOR SO LONG, I SHOULD BE ECSTATIC TO SEE FELLOW SPACE KNIGHTS JOIN ME ON EARTH.

YET AS THEIR FIRST ACT, THEY SEEK TO *SLAY* ONE OF MY FEW HUMAN ALLIES... AND WITH EVERY WASTED MOMENT, MY CHANCES OF CURING HER OF THE WRAITH INFECTION FADE!




ROW, YOU KNOW I DO NOT REPEAT MY COMMANDS. MOVE ASIDE.

I'VE HEARD UNSETTLING RUMORS ABOUT YOUR STATE OF MIND. I HAD HOPED THEY WERE IDLE TALK, BUT IF YOU GIVE SUCCOR TO THE ENEMY...



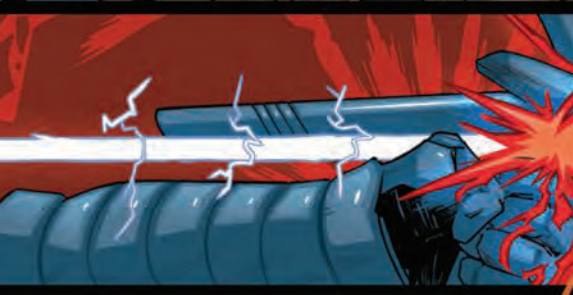
IF YOU WILL BUT LET ME, ORPHION, I SHALL EXPLAIN WHY CAMILLA BYERS NEED *NOT* BE OUR ENEMY!



THE NATIVE IS A WRAITH. MY SENSORS CONFIRM IT. WHAT FURTHER EXPLANATION CAN THERE BE?

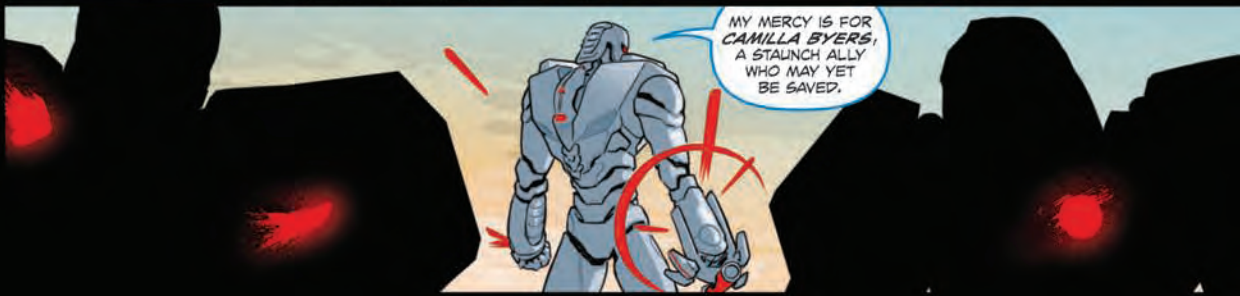


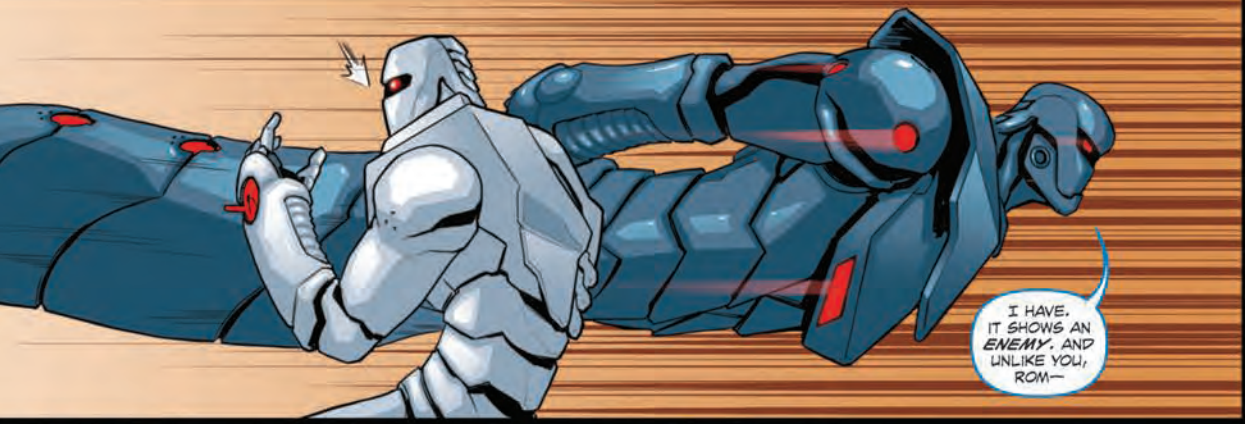
LIVIA,  
ORPHION—I  
IMPLORE YOU,  
STAY YOUR HANDS  
THAT I MAY  
EXPLAIN.



OF LATE, I  
HAVE FOUND THAT  
OUR SENSORS CAN  
BE DECEIVED, AND  
THUS I WONDER...

...COULD TWO  
"ALLIES" SO EAGER  
TO ATTACK A FELLOW  
SPACE KNIGHT TRULY  
BE SPACE KNIGHTS  
THEMSELVES?





I HAVE.  
IT SHOWS AN  
ENEMY. AND  
UNLIKE YOU,  
ROM—



—I  
REMEMBER  
MY DUTY.

**TSSS!**



ORPHION—  
SIR—WAIT! MY  
EXPERIENCES ON  
THIS WORLD HAVE  
SHOWN ME THAT RIGID  
ADHERENCE TO DUTY  
IS AS POINTLESS  
AS—




YOU LAY  
HANDS ON A  
SUPERIOR  
OFFICER?



YOU ARE  
MAD!

LIFF!

**SFFLNG**



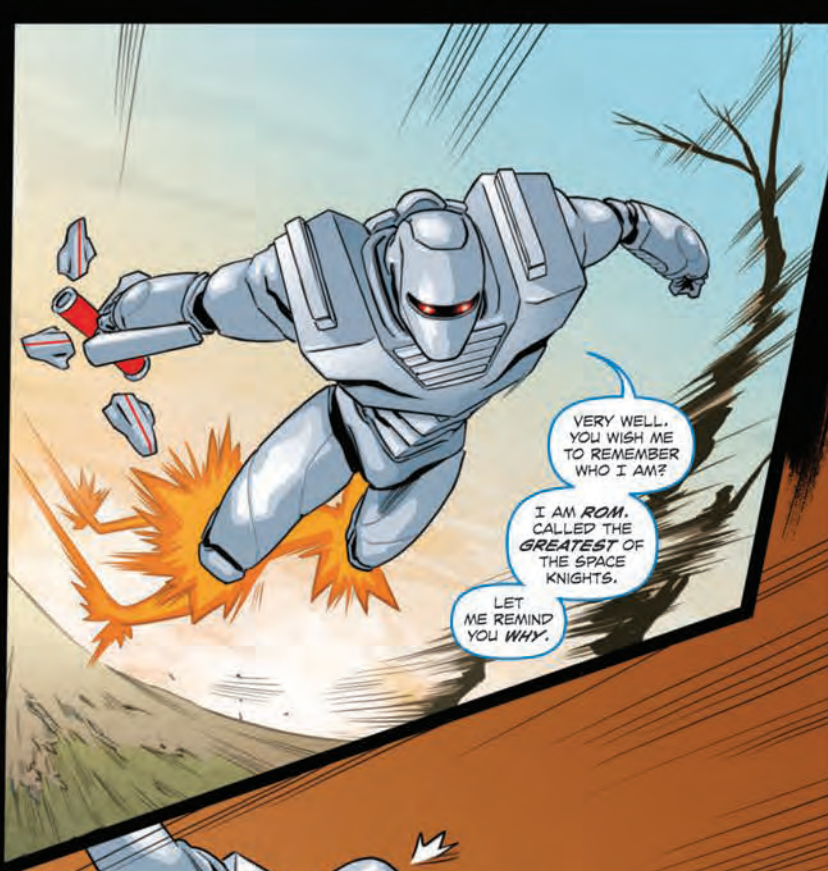
YOU MUST  
HEED ME, LIVIA.  
FOR THE SAKE OF  
WHAT WE ONCE  
MEANT TO EACH  
OTHER.

AFTER TWO  
CENTURIES...  
YOU HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN.

AND  
*THAT* IS  
YOUR FLAW!

STAY BACK.  
LET THE  
*SOLDIERS*  
WORK.

NO, LET ME  
REMPIND YOU  
WHY WE WORK  
IN *PAIRS*.



VERY WELL. YOU WISH ME TO REMEMBER WHO I AM?

I AM ROM, CALLED THE GREATEST OF THE SPACE KNIGHTS.

LET ME REMIND YOU WHY.



"THE LOATHSOME KNIGHTS THINK ME PARALYZED, ABOVE THE GROUND, PERHAPS, BUT *BELOW*..."

