

THIS IS A  
STRANGE TURN  
OF EVENTS.

IN A  
UNIVERSE NOT  
OUR OWN...

...FIGHTING  
SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH CYLONS...

...AGAINST  
MYTHICAL  
CYLONS WHO  
AREN'T  
CYLONS...

...WHILE  
LUCIFER AND  
BALTAR STAND  
ON THE BRIDGE  
OF THE  
GALACTICA.





RIGHT NOW,  
I FEEL LIKE I'M  
IN MORE OF A  
TRAINING  
EXERCISE...

...SOME  
SORT OF TARGET  
PRACTICE.



WHILE  
THEY'RE  
FOCUSED ON THE  
SHIP OF LIGHT,  
WE CAN PICK  
THESE MECLONS  
OFF EASILY.

FEELS DIRTY  
THOUGH...



...LIKE  
SOMETHING A  
CYLON WOULD  
DO!



SWEEP  
AROUND.

ATTACK AT  
COORDINATES  
24.17

BY YOUR  
COMMAND.

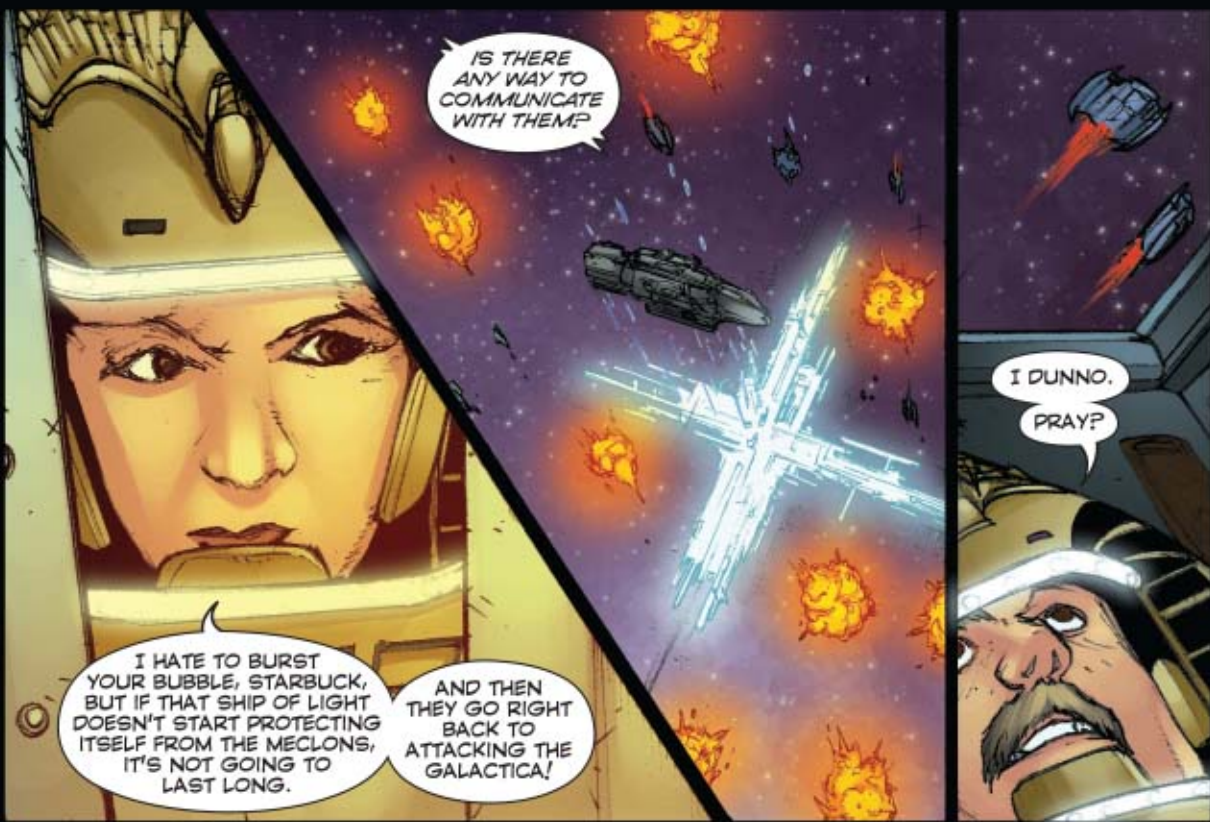


I GUESS  
SOMEBODY  
SHOULD THANK THE  
GODS FOR THE  
DISTRACTION...

...THAT IS, IF  
THE GODS AREN'T  
THEMSELVES THE  
DISTRACTION.

AT LEAST THE  
MECLONS ARE  
IGNORING THE  
GALACTICA.





IS THERE ANY WAY TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM?

I DUNNO. PRAY?

I HATE TO BURST YOUR BUBBLE, STARBUCK, BUT IF THAT SHIP OF LIGHT DOESN'T START PROTECTING ITSELF FROM THE MECLONS, IT'S NOT GOING TO LAST LONG.

AND THEN THEY GO RIGHT BACK TO ATTACKING THE GALACTICA!



PRAYER MIGHT JUST BE THE ONLY THING TO WORK, JOLLY!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE MECLONS...

...ARE GOING ON SUICIDE RUNS!





**BA-WHOOMBA-WHOOM**



**STARBUCK!**

THAT  
DEBRIS IS  
HEADING RIGHT  
FOR--



--THE  
GALACTICA!





WHAT ARE THEY DOING OUT THERE?

IT'S...A NIGHTMARE...



"...THREE DIFFERENT TYPES OF FIGHTERS FLYING AROUND SHOOTING AT EACH OTHER..."

"...DOZENS OF TARGETS TO DEFEND..."



"YOU DON'T KNOW IF YOUR SQUADRON'S SHOTS ARE GOING TO HIT THE ENEMY..."



"...OR BLOW YOU INTO ATOMS."



"YOU CAN HARDLY EVEN TELL WHO YOU ARE SHOOTING AT!"

SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...  
...YOU...

...I THOUGHT YOU WERE ACTING STRANGELY BECAUSE OF YOUR EXPERIENCES...