



THIS IS POSSIBLY THE LAST SPEECH I WILL EVER GIVE, SO BE GENTLE WITH ME.

PROFESSOR BALTAR ALMOST ERADICATED THE HUMAN RACE. ONLY A FEW COLONIES SURVIVE.

BUT HE'S WEAK. HE'S SPENT TOO MUCH ENERGY, AND NOW THE TIME TO END HIM HAS COME.

THE GROUND ATTACK FORCES ARE READY, FATHER. JUST GIVE THE ORDER.

JOLLY AND BOOMER WILL TARGET THE GIANT CENTURIONS, WHILE IBLIS GOES FOR THE MAIN SERVERS.

JUST BE CAREFUL, SON. IF I DIE, YOU'RE NEXT IN LINE FOR THE THRONE.



THE OVIONS ARE READY TO ASSIST WHEN YOU REQUIRE THEM TO, QUEEN LOTAY HAS GIVEN ME HER WORD, FATHER.

AGREED. PASS ON MY APPRECIATION TO THE QUEEN.

IT'S TIME TO HEAL OLD WOUNDS AGAINST A COMMON ENEMY.



THE STARCHASER IS READY TO ASSIST, AND I...UM...

I MADE A DEAL WITH THE PIRATES TO GET THEM TO ASSIST US.



MADE A DEAL? MY DEAR STARBUCK, I SEEM TO RECALL THAT YOU SOLD YOURSELF INTO BONDED SERVITUDE FOR OUR AID.

WE'LL DISCUSS YOUR FUTURE-- IF YOU SURVIVE-- LATER.



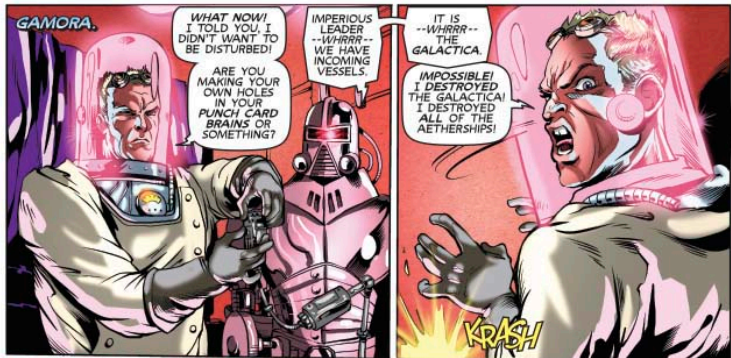
I SAY NOW--WE ARE THE COLONIAL EMPIRE, AND WE REFUSE TO BOW TO CYLONIC TYRANNY.

THE LAST AETHERSHIP GALACTICA MAY LEAD A RAG-TAG FUGITIVE FLEET ON A HOPELESS QUEST OF VENGEANCE--



--BUT
WE'LL MAKE
GALMONGING
SURE THAT
WE FINISH
THE JOB.

SO SAY
WE ALL!



GAMORA.

WHAT NOW! I TOLD YOU, I DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

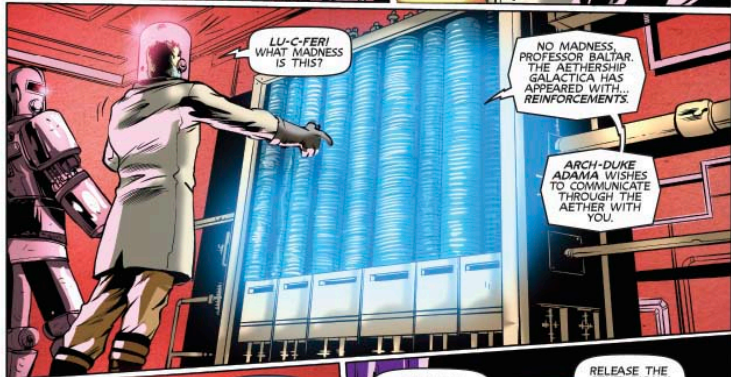
ARE YOU MAKING YOUR OWN HOLES IN YOUR PUNCH CARD BRAINS OR SOMETHING?

IMPERIOUS LEADER
--WHRR--
WE HAVE INCOMING VESSELS.

IT IS
--WHRR--
THE GALACTICA.

IMPOSSIBLE! I DESTROYED THE GALACTICA! I DESTROYED ALL OF THE AETHERSHIPS!

KRASH



LU-C-FERI! WHAT MADNESS IS THIS?

NO MADNESS, PROFESSOR BALTAR. THE AETHERSHIP GALACTICA HAS APPEARED WITH... REINFORCEMENTS.

ARCH-DUKE ADAMA WISHES TO COMMUNICATE THROUGH THE AETHER WITH YOU.



MISS ME, BALTAR? YES, I VERY MUCH BELIEVE THAT YOU DID.

SURRENDER OR DIE, PROFESSOR. THAT'S MORE THAN YOU GAVE THE PEOPLE OF CAPRICA AND GEMINI.

ADAMA? IT CAN'T BE!

OPEN THE BAYS! SEND EVERY WORKING CYCLONIC AGAINST THEM!

RELEASE THE CENTURIONS! THE BASESTARS! I WANT ADAMA AND HIS ARMY ERADICATED!



TAKE OUT THEIR COMMUNICATIONS RELAY! STOP THEIR ORDERS GETTING THROUGH!



APOLLO--GO NOW, WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED!

BOOMER, JOLLY--KEEP THE CROWN PRINCE ALIVE OR I'LL FLAY THE SKIN OFF YOU WHEN YOU RETURN!



ALREADY AHEAD OF YOU, LITTLE SISTER. BE CAREFUL.

DO NOT FRET, ATHENA. I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THE SYSTEM BALTAR USES IS UPGRADED.

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO USE IT AGAIN.



THE FREIGHTER WAS CYLONIC, SO THE FIRMWARE SHOULD STILL HAVE THE RIGHT CODES TO GET US THROUGH GAMORA'S SHIELD.

LET ME USE MY IMPLANTS TO JACK INTO THE SYSTEM--



NNNNG--!

```
011100100110010
101110001011101011001010
1110101110100101001011011
00110011101010000011100001
1001010111001001010101001
011100101111001101010101011
10110110001000000110100011
01111001000000110100111
0000101101100100100
```



01110000011001010
1110010011010101001
0111001101100110101001
0110111101101100010000
00110011011100100110000
01011011100111010001
100101010100100

IT'S WORKING!
THEY'RE
IGNORING
US!



WELL, THEY'RE SURE
AS FELGERCARB NOT
IGNORING US!

MUFFIT!
PUNCH
IT!

T
96

I AGREE WITH MISTER
MUFFIT, CAPTAIN STARBUCK!
THE ODDS AREN'T GOOD,
EVEN WITH THE CYLONIC
FORCES DEPLETED!



NEVER
TELL ME THE
ODDS...!

FOOM

FOOM

FOOM

FRAAPPP



TEAM ONE,
TO THE
LOADING BAYS!
FIND ME SOME
GIANTS TO
PLAY WITH!

TEAM TWO
WITH LORD
IBLIS--WE NEED
TO FIND THE
CENTRAL
COMPUTER AND
DESTROY IT!