

HIGH ABOVE COLU, FOURTH PLANET FROM ITS SUN. THE PRESENT.

VALDA, MY LOVE--  
MY WIFE--HOW I LONG  
FOR THE DAY WE ARE  
TOGETHER AGAIN.

**BOOM**

INCURSION  
SECTOR SEVEN.  
DISPATCH  
INTERCEPT.

IDENTIFY  
YOURSELF,  
TRAVELER!

I AM  
TELOS. I  
MEAN YOU  
NO HARM.

THIS  
AREA IS  
RESTRICTED!  
SURRENDER OR  
BE FIRED  
UPON.

I CANNOT  
IMAGINE WHAT  
YOUR LIFE HAS  
BECOME...

...OR HOW  
YOU WILL  
REACT WHEN  
YOU SEE ME.

WILL YOU REMEMBER  
THAT BENEATH THIS  
METAL SKIN, I AM STILL  
THE MAN YOU MET,  
YOU FOUGHT BESIDE,  
FELL IN LOVE WITH--

# BEST-LAND PLANS

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--THE MAN  
YOU CALLED  
ARAK, SON  
OF THUNDER.

RRRRR

ARAK, WHO NEVER  
KNEW SURRENDER.

GROWL

WHO GAVE NO  
QUARTER AND  
EXPECTED NONE  
IN RETURN.

SLASH

WOULD  
YOU KNOW  
ME NOW  
AS--





--I SURRENDER.  
TAKE ME TO  
COMPUTO'S  
PRISON.

MARCH,  
STRANGER.  
YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST.



**CRAACK**

TOUCH  
ME AGAIN,  
YOU WILL  
LOSE YOUR  
TEETH.

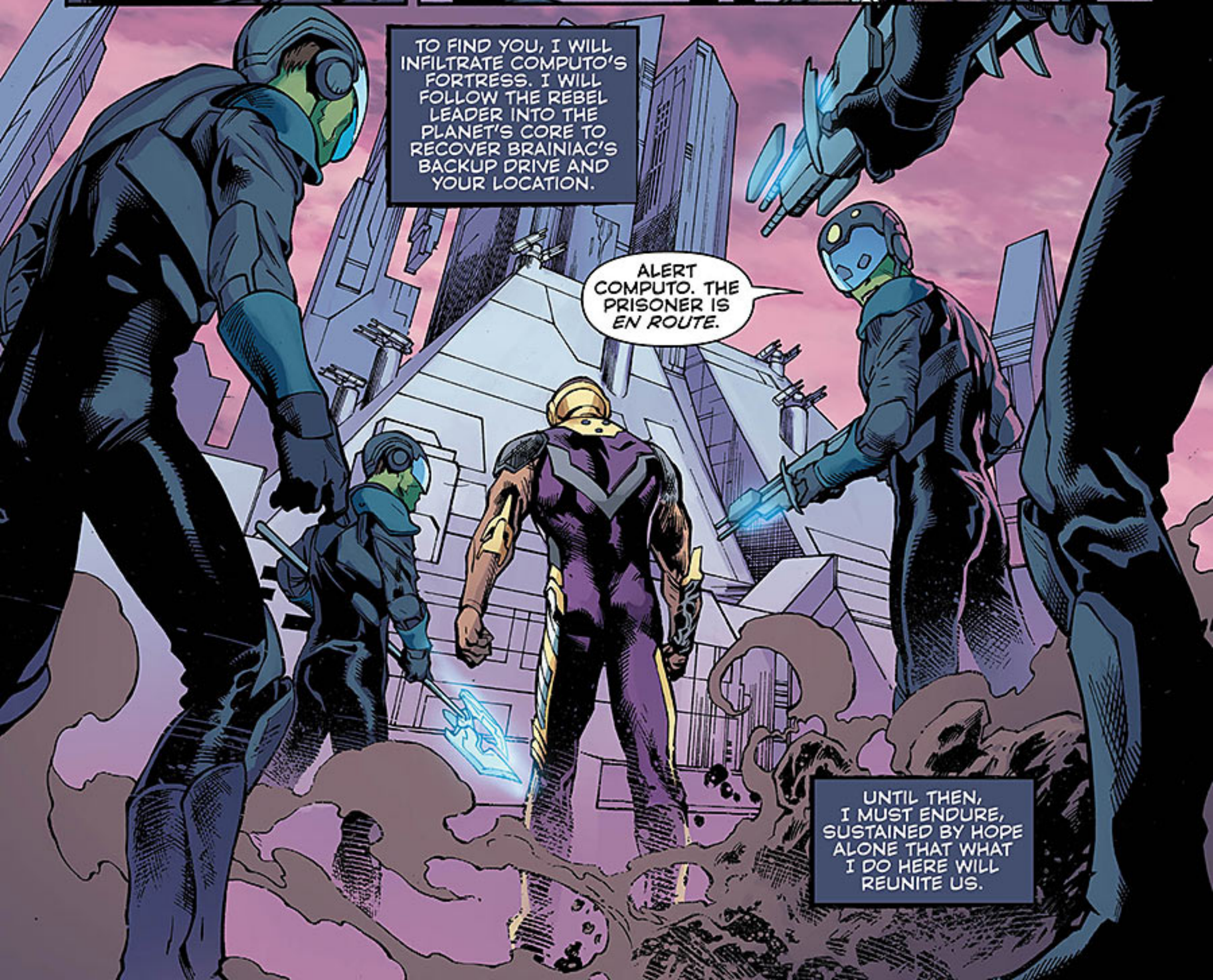


WELL?



MOVE ALONG,  
PRISONER.

HMMPH.



TO FIND YOU, I WILL  
INFILTRATE COMPUTO'S  
FORTRESS. I WILL  
FOLLOW THE REBEL  
LEADER INTO THE  
PLANET'S CORE TO  
RECOVER BRAINIAC'S  
BACKUP DRIVE AND  
YOUR LOCATION.

ALERT  
COMPUTO. THE  
PRISONER IS  
EN ROUTE.

UNTIL THEN,  
I MUST ENDURE,  
SUSTAINED BY HOPE  
ALONE THAT WHAT  
I DO HERE WILL  
REUNITE US.





DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE MATCHED?

LONG RIDERS, ARAK. THEY'VE CONQUERED OUR NEIGHBORS-- NOW THEY COME FOR US.

WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?



THERE ARE TOO MANY, ARAK. WE SHOULD MAKE PEACE.

NO. THAT IS OUR FATHER'S WAY.

"THERE CAN BE NO PEACE WITH MEN LIKE THESE."



AHHHHH!!

THE DAY OF MY GREATEST VICTORY, WE FEASTED AND GAVE THANKS. YOU WERE BY MY SIDE WHEN I TOOK THE MANTLE.



ARAK... ARAK...!



MOST FATHERS TAKE PRIDE IN THEIR SONS.

BUT MINE WAS ALSO MY KING.



HE FORBODE ME FROM FIGHTING, DECREED I LEARN THE WAYS OF THE SHAMAN. I TOOK THIS AS PUNISHMENT.



IN TRUTH, I YEARNED FOR WAR.



I OFFERED MY YOUNGER BROTHER IN MY PLACE...



...BUT A KING'S BOND TO THE GREAT MOTHER EARTH COULD ONLY PASS TO HIS FIRSTBORN.



HE TURNED MY SWORD INTO FLOWERS.

SHOVED A BOOK IN MY HAND.

COULD IT BE THAT EVEN THEN, HE SENSED DANGER COMING TO US?



NOT FROM ACROSS THE OCEAN--