

COMMANDER'S LOG- I FEEL OLD...

...AS OLD AS THE STARS.

I CHOOSE BETWEEN HORRIBLE ALTERNATIVES EVERY DAY. I TRY TO SELECT THE LESSER EVIL-- YET EVERY CHOICE HAUNTS ME.



TODAY'S SIN WAS A SMALL ONE, AND OVER QUICKLY. THERE IS LITTLE FUEL TO BE FOUND IN THE EMPYREAN EXPANSE--

--AND THE KIERNU, A NATIVE RACE, WOULD NEITHER HELP US, NOR ALLOW US TO CROSS A NARROW STRIP OF THEIR TERRITORY.



GOING AROUND WOULD HAVE COST OUR REMAINING FUEL, ALLOWING THE CYLONS WHO HUNT US TO CATCH OUR FLEET.

I CHOSE THE LESSER EVIL. WE DEPIED THE KIERNU AND CROSSED ANYWAY. THEIR SPACE IS NOW FAR BEHIND.



NOW, AS I AWAIT THE RETURN OF MY SON'S VIPER PATROL, I FEAR WHAT KIND OF EXAMPLE I HAVE SET FOR MY PEOPLE.

AND AS REGARDS THE KIERNU, I FEAR--

--I MAY HAVE MADE A DREADFUL MISTAKE.

THERE IS NO NEED TO RUN, PEOPLE OF KIERNU!

I AM CALLED LUCIFER--

--AND I AM HERE TO EDUCATE YOU.

BRZARD

KRCHOOONNN

ANEEEE!



LUCIFER, YOU MUST STOP THIS! THE KIERNU AND THE CYLONS ARE NOT AT WAR!

THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF LIFE FORMS, CHANCELLOR. THOSE WHO HELP THE CYLON EMPIRE--AND THOSE WE INTEND TO ERADICATE.



YOU ALLOWED THE GALACTICA AND THE HUMAN FLEET TO CROSS YOUR TERRITORY. THAT MAKES YOU PART OF THE SECOND GROUP.



THAT'S NOT RIGHT! WE TOLD ADAMA NOT TO CROSS OUR SPACE. HE PROMISED HE WOULDN'T--AND THEN DID IT ANYWAY!

QUITE UNLIKE THE COMMANDER. BUT AS I HAVE OBSERVED IN COUNT BALTAR, WHO IS RECENTLY RETURNED TO OUR SERVICE--



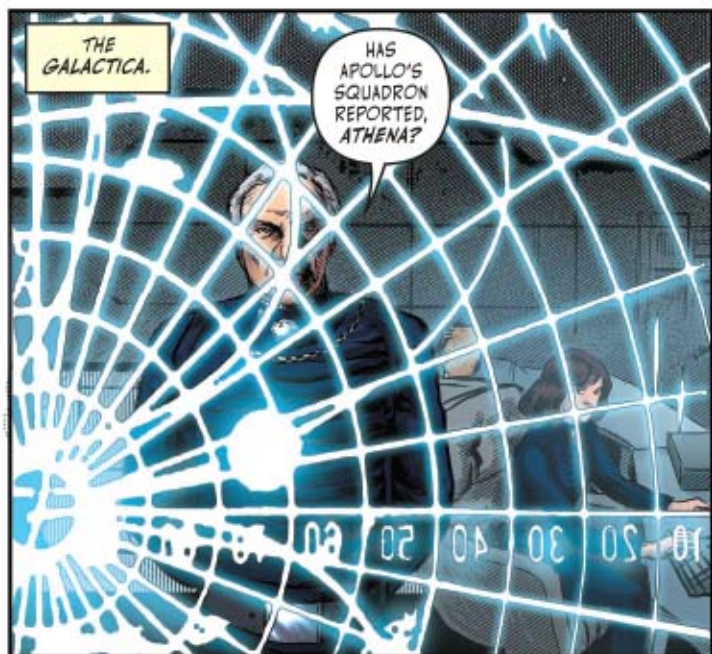
--HUMANS ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED. YOU SHOULD HAVE DEFENDED YOUR BORDERS. SLOWED THEM, UNTIL WE COULD ARRIVE.

BUT THEIR WEAPONS ARE SUPERIOR! WE COULD NEVER HAVE STOPPED THEM.



THEN YOU ARE OF NO USE AS AN OBSTACLE. BUT YOU WILL BE--

--AS AN EXAMPLE. CONTINUE THE EDUCATION, CENTURIONS.



THE GALACTICA.

HAS APOLLO'S SQUADRON REPORTED, ATHENA?



NO, COMMANDER. THE NEBULA'S MADE COMMUNICATIONS DIFFICULT. WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM SILVER SPAR SQUADRON EITHER.



COMMANDER, THERE'S A HUGE WAVE COMING IN. MORE THAN A HUNDRED VESSELS-- LARGER THAN FIGHTERS!



A HUNDRED--? PUT THE SHIP ON ALERT!



THEY DO NOT APPEAR TO BE CYLONS, SIR. PROFILE UNKNOWN!

INCOMING TRANSMISSION!



GALACTICA, THIS IS CAPTAIN APOLLO. IF YOU'RE AT ALERT, CANCEL IT. BLUE SQUADRON IS BACK--



--AND WE'VE
BROUGHT
GUESTS!

GALACTICA,
I REPRESENT
THE OKAATI.



YOUR
WARRIORS
RESCUED MY
SHIP FROM
ATTACKERS--

--AND I
WOULD VERY MUCH
LIKE TO MEET THEIR
COMMANDING OFFICER
TO OFFER MY
THANKS!



WHAT HAS MY
DEAR BROTHER
GOTTEN US INTO
NOW?

I DON'T
KNOW--BUT
I'M GOING TO
FIND OUT.