

205 MILES ABOVE EARTH.

SPACE MIGHT BE THE  
FINAL FRONTIER, BUT I'M  
NOT ALL THAT IMPRESSED  
WITH "BABYLON 6" HERE.

MY  
HAND!

YOU  
TOOK MY  
HAND...

...AGAIN!

ASHLEY...

DON'T BE  
MAD.

NO USE  
CRYING OVER  
SPILLED  
BLOOD.







I WAS STARTING  
TO REALLY LIKE  
THAT HAND.

YOU COULD SAY IT  
WAS STARTING TO  
GROW ON ME EVEN.

BUT NOW...

...LOOKS LIKE IT IS  
TIME TO GO BACK  
TO THE BASICS.

CH KLAK

NOW WHERE DID THAT TRAITOROUS  
METAL MONSTROSITY GO?

SCRPTIK-  
TIK-SCRPT

I HEARD  
THAT.

YOU CAN'T HIDE  
FROM  
ME.

TIKTIK-  
SCRPT

I KNOW  
YOU LIKE  
THE BACK  
OF MY  
HAND.

COME  
ON OUT.  
I WANNA  
INTRODUCE  
YOU TO THE  
BACK OF MY  
OTHER  
HAND.