

RED CITY

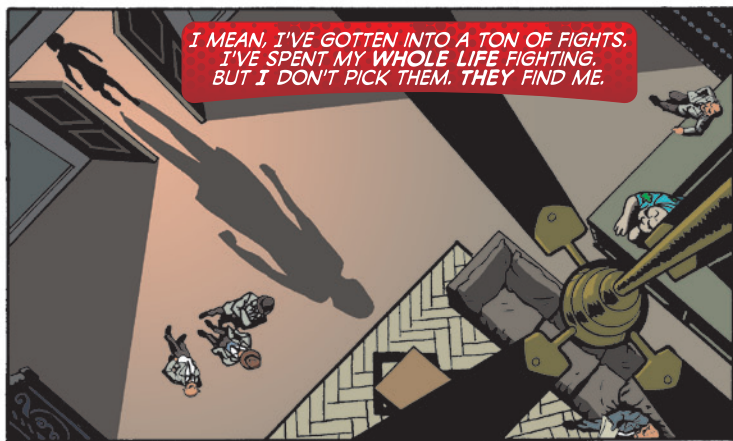


Moos Santos
2013
Stard



Now.

I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE TO RUSH INTO A FIGHT.



I MEAN, I'VE GOTTEN INTO A TON OF FIGHTS. I'VE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE FIGHTING. BUT I DON'T PICK THEM. THEY FIND ME.



THAT'S NOT ME, BY THE WAY. THAT'S ANGEL.



DON'T WORRY, FELLAS. YOU'LL GET TO KNOW HER A LITTLE BETTER LATER ON.



**Two days
earlier...**

OKAY, WE'RE GOING TO
WORK OUR WAY BACK A
BIT, ABOUT TWO MARTIAN
DAYS, WHICH IS SOMETHING
LIKE 50 EARTH HOURS.

NAME'S CAL, BY THE WAY.
THIS HERE IS SPACE.

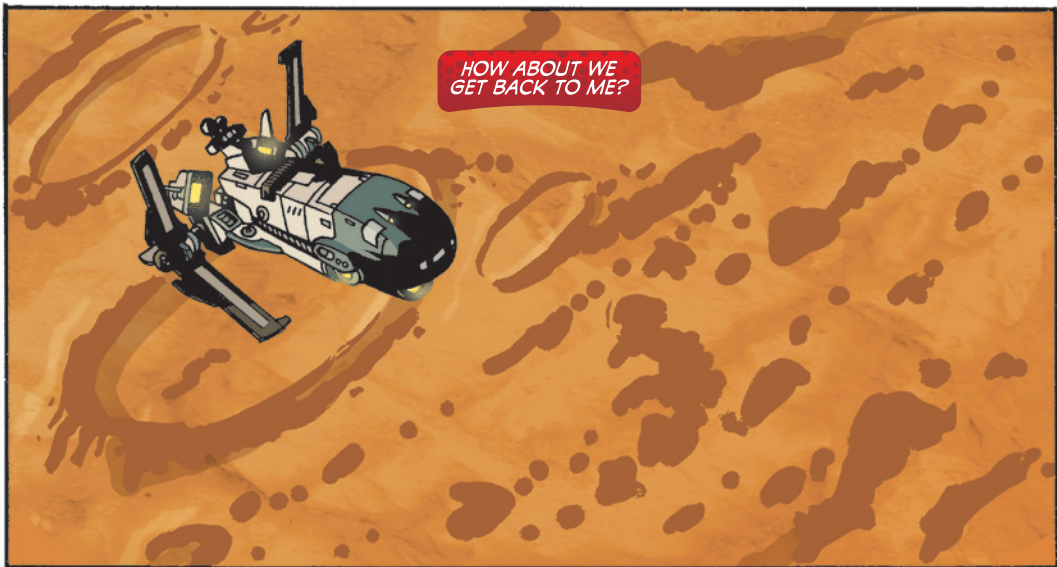
THE WAY THINGS ARE
RIGHT NOW, THE ENTIRE
SOLAR SYSTEM HAS BEEN
UNITED UNDER ONE
CENTRAL GOVERNMENT,
AND EACH PLANET ACTS
LIKE A STATE.

THEY CALL IT THE NSS:
NEW SOLAR SYSTEM.

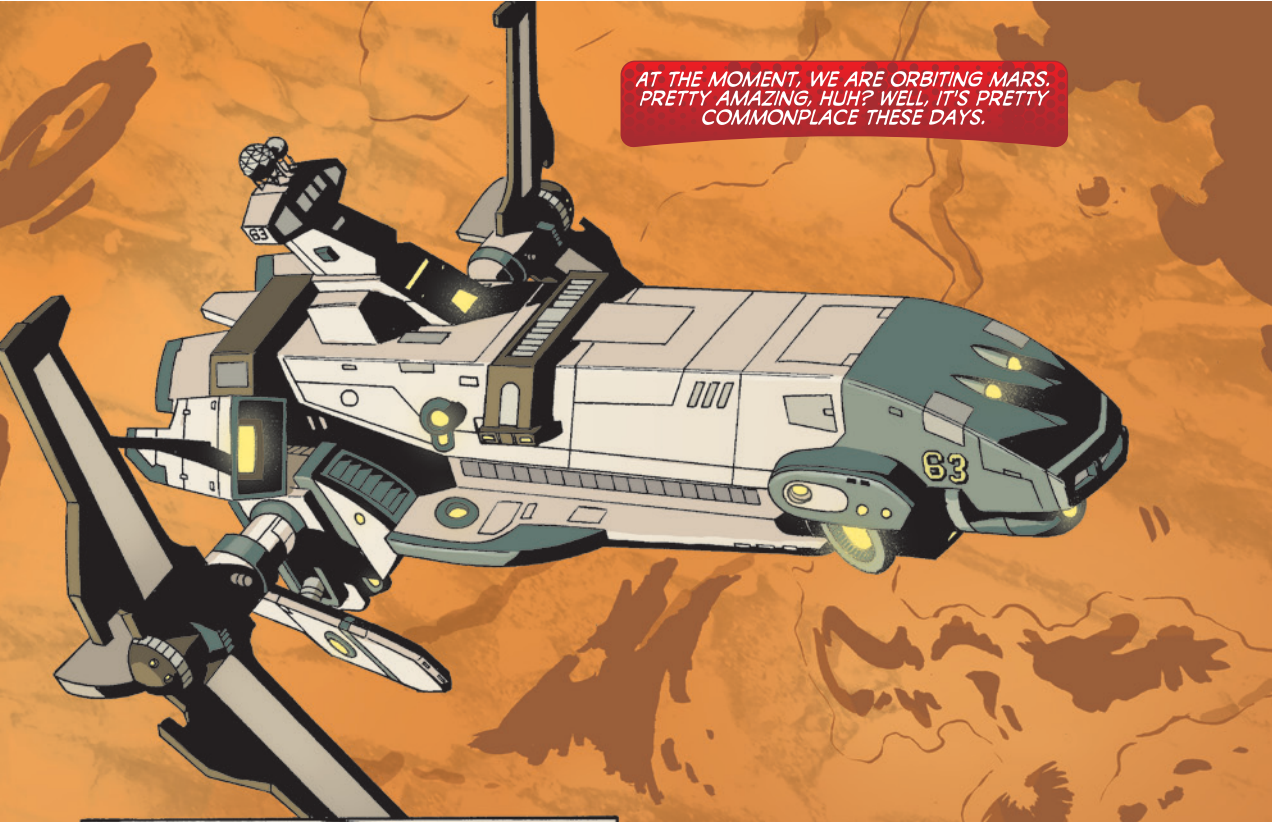
(INCIDENTALLY, PLUTO IS NOW
OFFICIALLY A PLANET AGAIN.
IT WAS DECLARED SUCH MAINLY
FOR THE PURPOSES OF
POLITICAL REDISTRICTING.)

NOW, A FEW YEARS BACK,
VENUS AND NEPTUNE
JOINED FORCES IN AN
EFFORT TO SECEDE FROM
THE NSS. THERE WAS A WAR.
THEY LOST, BUT WERE
GRANTED THE AMNESTY SO
THAT WE COULD ALL LIVE IN
PEACE AGAIN...
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

HOW ABOUT WE
GET BACK TO ME?



AT THE MOMENT, WE ARE ORBITING MARS. PRETTY AMAZING, HUH? WELL, IT'S PRETTY COMMONPLACE THESE DAYS.



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH ON THE BASICS. RIGHT NOW, I'M GONNA TELL YOU HOW I GOT INTO THAT WHOLE MESS IN THE HOTEL LOBBY.



SEE, I'M IN A HEAP OF TROUBLE. OF COURSE, THIS IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S COMING. BUT IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO START.



WHATCHU IN HERE FOR?

REALLY? A BIT CLICHÉ, DON'T YOU THINK?

I DON'T FOLLOW.

WHY I'M HERE ISN'T AS IMPORTANT AS WHERE I'M GOING.

