

Approximately 50,000 years ago.

THIS IS A
GOOD PLACE.

THERE IS NO NAME FOR IT YET. THE
SKY TRIBE FOUND IT MANY MOONS
AWAY FROM FIRE MOUNTAIN, A
HORRIFIC PERIL THEY NEVER
WANT TO SEE AGAIN.

IF NOT FOR THEIR DAUNTLESS LEADERS
TRAGG AND LORN, THEY WOULD ALL
HAVE PERISHED THERE. NOW, THEY
ARE FREE TO FLOURISH IN THE
ABUNDANT GREEN.



TRAGG IS HAPPY. HE
LOOKS TO THE SKY,
KNOWING THAT THE
POWERS ABOVE MAY
BE WATCHING...

BUT HE AND
HIS PEOPLE
ARE FREE...



...AND THEIR
FUTURE IS
BRIGHT.

Low Earth Orbit.

Solar Generator Station One,
2020.

SOLAR.

YOU USED TO
COME BY ONCE IN A
WHILE FOR TEA. I LIKED
HAVING YOU AROUND,
DOWN ON EARTH.
REMEMBER CHRISTMAS
LAST YEAR?

WE SHOULD
START THAT
UP AGAIN. DO
SOMETHING
FRIENDLY...

...SOMETHING
HUMAN.





LAST CHRISTMAS WE--

I KNOW. SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG.

ACCESS ALL AVAILABLE RESOURCES. WE FEED SO MUCH ENERGY DOWN TO THE WORLD AND WE'VE DONE A LOT OF GOOD, BUT WE HAVE TO START PAYING MORE ATTENTION AGAIN.

AGREED.

WE'VE FIXED THE ENERGY IMBALANCES AROUND THE WORLD. NEED AND HUNGER HAVE BEEN CONQUERED.

I KNOW YOU HOPED TO UNRAVEL THE PROBLEM OF HUMAN CRUELTY NEXT, ERICA, BUT IT SEEMS THERE'S A MORE PRESSING ISSUE.

SHIFTING FOCUS. WE NEED TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF THE LOST VALLEY. IT'S NOT AN IDLE AMUSEMENT ANY MORE...



...SHALL WE SAY 'THE
GAME IS AFOOT'?"

The Lost Valley.

BACK,
CREATURE OF
DARKNESS! BACK
TO THE PIT THAT
SPAWNED YOU!

GRANDMASTER
SPEKTOR COMMANDS
THY WILL! BY THE
FLAMES OF DIS AND THE
CELESTIAL *GLASS!* BY
THE ROARING ABYSS! BY
THE TEN SPHERES OF
PERFECTION!

