



FIRE AND STONE

PREDATOR™

JOSHUA
WILLIAMSON

CHRISTOPHER
MOONEYHAM



THWINK



WMMMMMM FINZZT

ARRRGH!

HSSSSSS SKREEEEEEEE

STAY AWA--
AAAHHH!

GRRRGLE

CRYO DEFROST

INITIATED ■

DAMMIT!

AS IF THE
MISSION TO LV-223
WASN'T ENOUGH OF A
BUST, WE'VE GONE FROM
ONE INFERNAL CRISIS
TO ANOTHER.

HIGGINS,
GET UP!
NOW!

SMACK!

WAKEY,
WAKEY, OLD
MAN!

WE'RE
GOING
HUNTIN'.

PIPER IS
ALREADY UP AND
MOVING, SO YOU NEED
TO SHAKE OFF THE RUST AND
HUSTLE, HIGGINS. YOU TWO
ARE GOING TO HELP ME
CLEAN HOUSE.

WHAT HAVE
YOU GOT US
INVOLVED IN NOW,
GALGO?

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HEADING
HOME?

JANUARY 23, 2219.
2:54 AM, EARTH
CENTRAL TIME.
ZETA 2 RETICULI
SYSTEM.



AFTER I
TUCKED YOU IN,
ELDEN CAME AFTER
FRANCIS--

"--AND *THEN* THE *HELIOS*
GOT STEERED INTO A
WHOLE OTHER KIND
OF MONSTER MASH. WE'VE
ALREADY HAD OUR FAIR
SHARE OF ALIENS ON THIS
TRIP, NOT TO MENTION
THAT *GIANT ENGINEER*...

"...SO I LET THOSE
FREAKS WORK OUT THEIR
DIFFERENCES AND--

"--GOT US SOME
DISTANCE--"

--BUT WE'VE
GOT OURSELVES
A NICE, SWEET
STOWAWAY,
BOYS.

A RAT IN
STEERAGE. A
BARNACLE ON
THE HULL. A
GOPHER IN
THE--

WE GET IT,
GALGO. WHAT
ABOUT IT?

AFTER THE B.S.
WE JUST ESCAPED,
THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT IT COULD
BE...

...AND MY
GIRL DOESN'T LIKE
UNINVITED GUESTS. THE
SIGNAL IS A BIT *FUZZY*
AND FADING IN--

DAMN.
IT'S GONE
AGAIN.

DON'T
WORRY, BOSS.
I GOT THIS.

KA-
CHAK

NOT WITH
THAT, YOU
WON'T.
HERE.

ZZZT
ZZZT

AM I
SUPPOSED TO
KILL IT...

...OR
*MAKE IT MY
PET?*

USE
YOUR HEAD! NO
FIREARMS.

YOU
COULD BLOW A
HOLE IN THE SIDE
OF MY BABY.

YOU'RE STILL
HOLDING THAT...
WHATCHAMA-
CALLIT...

...ENGINEER
GUN YOU FOUND
IN THAT *CRAZY*
SHIPWRECK!

THIS
CANNON IS
OUR *MEAL
TICKET*, YA
DUMMY!

I WON'T USE
IT, BUT IT'S NOT
LEAVING MY
SIDE!

IF WE DON'T
COME BACK WITH
SOMETHING TO SHOW
THE COMPANY
FOR OUR TRIP...







PIPER?! WHAT IS IT?
IS IT ONE OF THOSE
MONSTERS?!

IF HE ALREADY
KILLED IT, WE'RE
NEVER GOING
TO HEAR THE
END OF IT.

