



NOT MUCH LONGER NOW. LOOKS LIKE WE'LL MAKE OUR WINDOW ON THE FIRST TRY...



WHICH IS NOT BAD FLYING, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

AS IF YOU CAN TAKE ANY CREDIT FOR THAT, TROY. IT'S ALWAYS BEEN COMPLETELY AUTOMATED.



WELL, *SOMEONE* HAS TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE PARAMETERS, RIGHT? TAKE INDEPENDENT READINGS? YOU GOING TO TRUST JUST ANYONE TO DO THAT?

I DIDN'T THINK SO, JEAN.

CHANGED MY MIND.

I THINK I *WILL* TRY ONE OF THOSE HYPER-SLEEP CHAMBERS NEXT TIME. CAN'T BE WORSE THAN LISTENING TO THIS KIND OF JACKASSERY FOR MONTHS.



I DON'T KNOW, JEAN. I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH TROY IF IT MEANS I DON'T LITERALLY HAVE TO GET INTO BED WITH WEYLAND-YUTANI.

ANYWAY, IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME AT THIS POINT.

I DON'T PLAN ON LEAVING MARS ANY TIME SOON, NOT WITH LAR'S SET FOR A PROMOTION.



HAVE YOU GOTTEN THROUGH TO HIM AGAIN? I CAN'T WRAP MY HEAD AROUND THAT VAMPIRE MUMMY--

GUYS, JUST GOT WORD FROM THE COLONY. SOUNDS LIKE A MINOR PROBLEM DOWN THERE. NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, BUT WE MIGHT NOT MAKE THE FIRST WINDOW...







COUGH
HHHH



YOU'RE...

YOU'RE ALIVE?

OR
WHATEVER YOU
WERE TO BEGIN
WITH?



VAMPIRELLA?

CAN YOU
HEAR ME?



STRIP JAKE.
HE'S GOT
THE LONGEST
LEGS.

RIP HIS
SUIT INTO
RIBBONS.

MOVE,
LARS!
NOW!