



THE FIRST BORN.  
THEIR PIRATE RAIDS  
ARE LEGENDARY.

NO ONE HAS EVER  
ESCAPED THE MAWS  
OF THEIR ENORMOUS  
SHIPS TO TELL WHAT  
WAS INSIDE.



YET HERE WE ARE,  
THE MAIDEN VOYAGE  
OF THE REGAL SHIP--  
THE XATAKIAN.

TRAPPED ALONG  
WITH HUNDREDS OF  
DECAYING HUSKS.



RYHHH!  
SHUFF! THEY  
BLEED BUT  
THEY DON'T  
DIE?

SHAKK



RETREAT!

DO WE FOLLOW  
OUR INEVITABLE  
FATE?



OR DO WE  
FIGHT IT?

BRAVE CAPTAIN  
KEEL OF HASTOR.  
EVER OPTIMISTIC.

YOUR PLAN,  
CAPTAIN?

THEY  
DON'T KNOW  
THE SHIP LIKE  
WE DO,  
PRINCESS.

*SHUFF!*  
THEY MAY BE  
BIGGER, BUT WE  
REDS ARE  
FASTER.







THE FIRST BORN WILL TRY TO SWALLOW THE NEXT SHIP IT ENCOUNTERS.

GO?



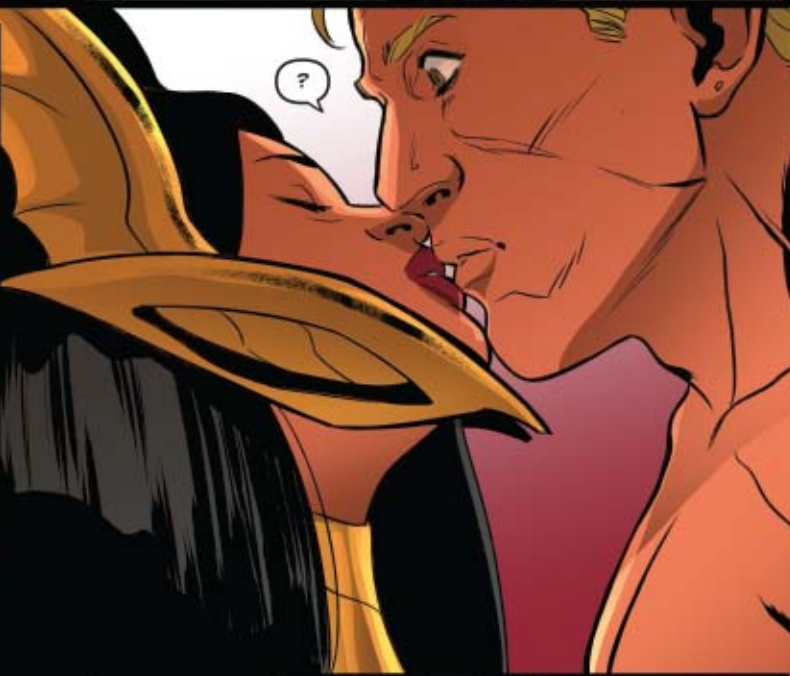
GO IT MUST OPEN ITS JAWS AGAIN. WHEN THAT HAPPENS WE MUST BE READY.

GO TO YOUR GRANDFATHER. I WILL CONFER WITH XAHAR.



I HAVE A PLAN. I JUST NEED THE COURAGE TO EXECUTE IT.

CAPTAIN, WAIT--



?



FOR COURAGE.  
FOR HELIUM.  
AND FOR LUCK.



Lesser Helium.

WE SHOULD HAVE SENT MORE SHIPS EARLIER.



LET ME HELP, MY JEDDAK.

SAJAD SURMA.



SIR, I PROTEST. I HAVE ENCOUNTERED THE FIRST BORN BEFORE MANY YEARS AGO. I KNOW THEIR WAYS.



SORRY, SAJAD. WE NEED YOUTH AND STRENGTH FOR THIS ONE.



"REST AND HEAL. THE HELIUM NAVY WILL RESCUE MY FATHER AND DAUGHTER, NOT YOU."







LIKE CHILDREN,  
PERHAPS THEY  
REBEL AGAINST OUR  
AUTHORITY.

THEN, LIKE  
PARENTS, WE MUST  
ESTABLISH OUR  
AUTHORITY.



HUNT  
THEM DOWN,  
SECURE THE  
RADIUM CANNONS,  
AND DESTROY  
THAT SHIP.