



GENERAL MADIX: PERIMETER CONTAINED, BUT NO SIGN OF THE TARGETS.

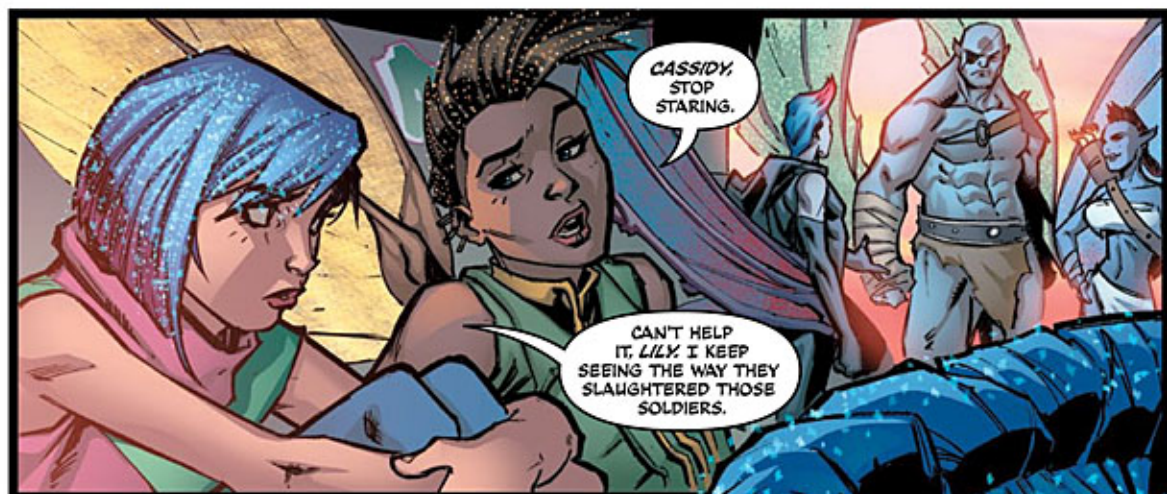
AS EXPECTED. THIS WAS A QUICK STRIKE. JUST LIKE OURS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE.

SIR, USUALLY INJURIES FROM OUR ENCOUNTERS INVOLVE SEVERE BURNING AND CAUTERIZING OF WOUNDS FROM THEIR ENERGY, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT.

VIOLENT. BLOODY. LIKE A DAMN ANIMAL TORE INTO HIM.

IT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ALL ALONG. THERE'S NOTHING WONDROUS OR MAGICAL ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING.

THESE PEOPLE ...AREN'T SPECIAL.





I'M MILO,
BY THE WAY.

I'M GORN.
THIS IS JORHA,
BEKAR, AND
LORINA.

THAT'S
WHO YOU
ARE, BUT
WHAT ARE
YOU?

WE'RE
LIKE YOU,
MILO.

YES
AND NO.



I THOUGHT
MY WINGS WERE
COOL. YOURS ARE
DOWNRIGHT
KICKASS.

NOT
EXACTLY
THE ADJECTIVE
WE USE TO
DESCRIBE
THEM.



WERE YOU...
I MEAN, HAVE
YOU ALWAYS
BEEN THIS
WAY?



NOT AT ALL. WE'RE LIKE
YOU I IMAGINE. LIVING OUR
LIVES IN SOME ORDINARY
WAY, WHEN ALL OF A
SUDDEN-- WHAM!

A BLAST OF
ENERGY. A BURST
OF LIGHT--
THE GREAT
AWAKENING.

OUR TRUE
SELVES FINALLY
REVEALED.

DID IT
HAPPEN ALL AT
ONCE? YOUR...
CHANGES?

WHY DO
YOU ASK?

YOU AFRAID
YOU'RE GOING TO
LOSE THAT PRETTY
FACE OF YOURS?
END UP LIKE US?



WOULD
THAT BE
SO BAD,
GIRLIE?

I JUST
WANT TO KNOW
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON!