

ALIENS™

THE ORIGINAL COMICS SERIES VOL. 2



MARK VERHEIDEN

DEN BEAUVAIS

SAM KIETH



COME ON,
WE'RE
LEAVING.

WHAT—?
WHERE?



I'M TIRED OF PLAYING BY
THE GENERAL'S RULES. IF I
DECIDE TO COMMIT SUICIDE,
IT'LL BE ON MY SCHEDULE—
NOT HIS.



THE POD'S DESIGNED FOR SHORT
RANGE EMERGENCIES.
MANEUVERABILITY IS THE SHIT—

BUT IT OUGHT
TO BE ENOUGH TO
GET US TO THE
STATION.



ARE
YOU SURE THE POD'S
FUNCTIONAL?
THE GENERAL—

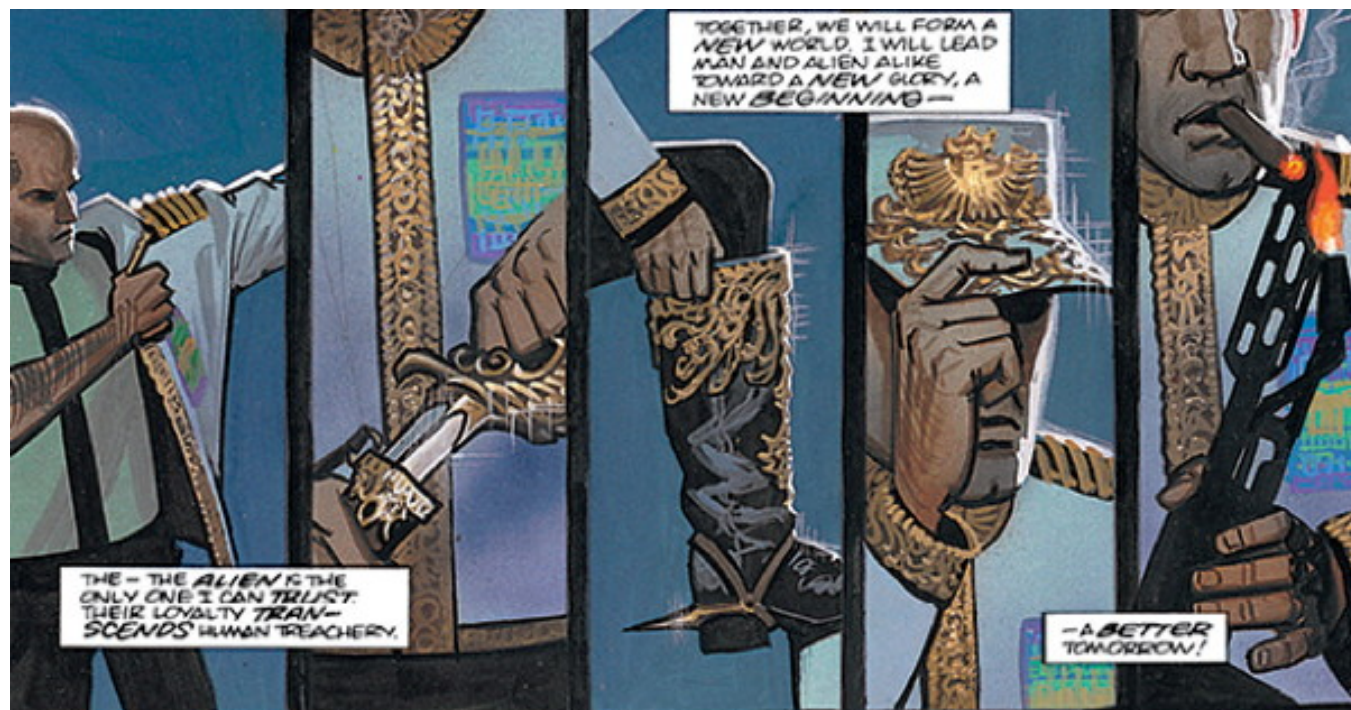
CHANCES
ARE SPEARS
SABOTAGED
IT ALONG WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE—



—FUNNY THING
IS, I JUST DON'T GIVE
A DAMN ANYMORE.



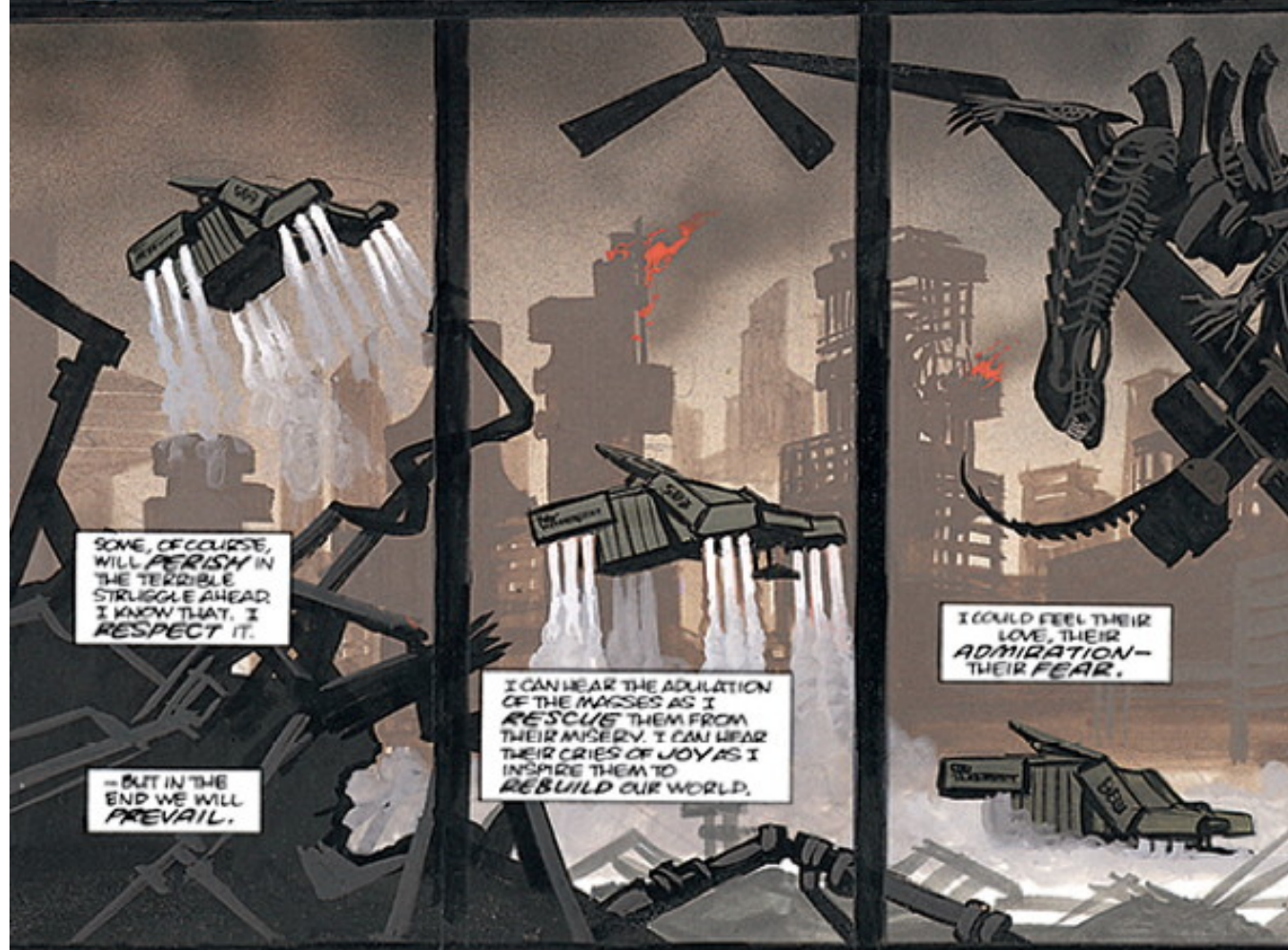
I WATCHED THEM DISAPPEAR IN
THE DARKNESS. I LET THEM GO—
I WANTED THEM TO GO.



TOGETHER, WE WILL FORM A
NEW WORLD. I WILL LEAD
MAN AND ALIEN ALIKE
TOWARD A NEW GLORY, A
NEW BEGINNING —

THE — THE ALIEN IS THE
ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST.
THEIR LOYALTY TRAN-
SCENDS HUMAN TREACHERY.

— A BETTER
TOMORROW!



SOME, OF COURSE,
WILL PERISH IN
THE TERRIBLE
STRUGGLE AHEAD.
I KNOW THAT. I
RESPECT IT.

— BUT IN THE
END WE WILL
PREVAIL.

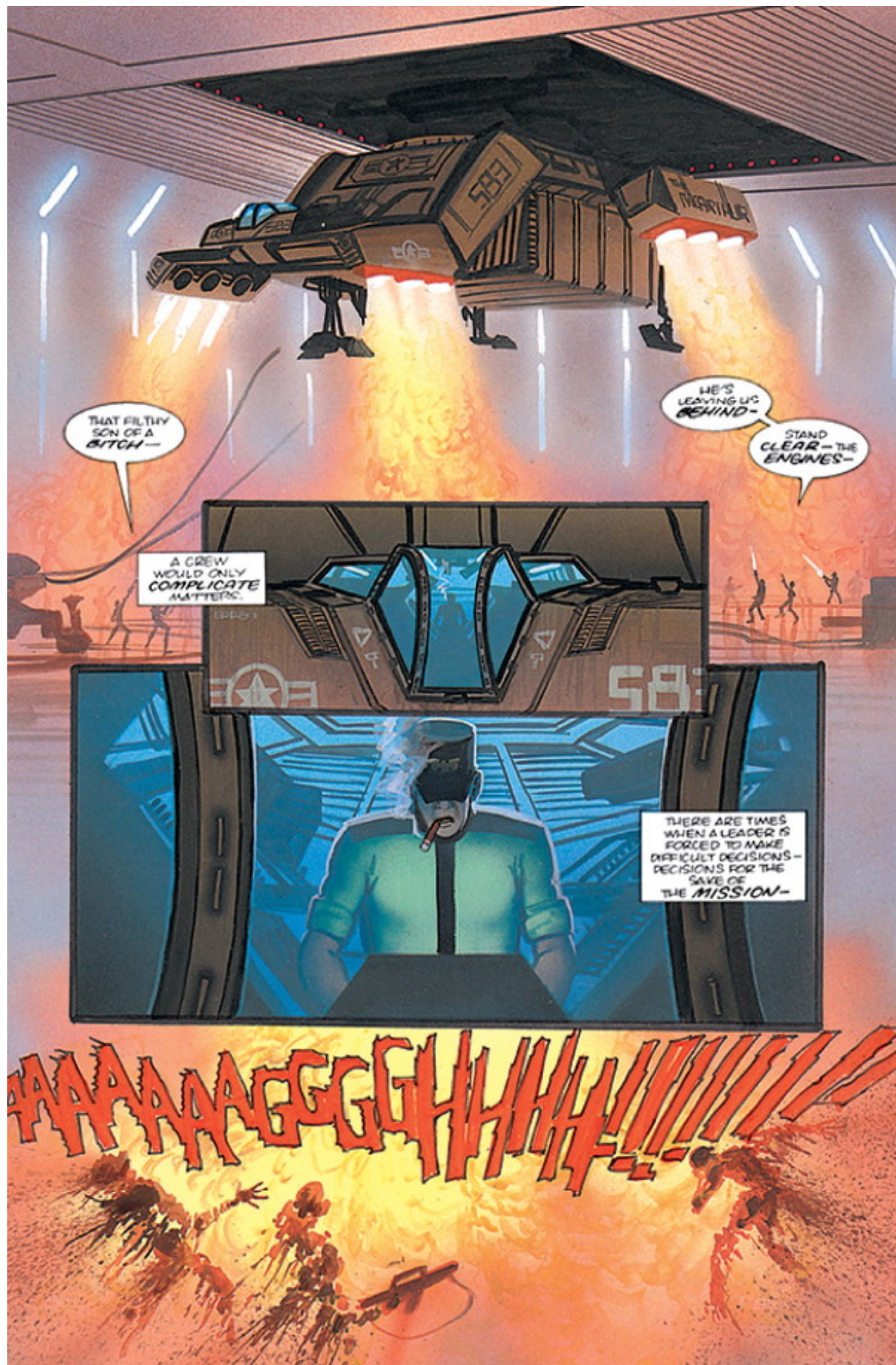
I CAN HEAR THE ADULATION
OF THE MASSES AS I
RESCUE THEM FROM
THEIR MISERY. I CAN HEAR
THEIR CRIES OF JOY AS I
INSPIRE THEM TO
REBUILD OUR WORLD.

I COULD FEEL THEIR
LOVE, THEIR
ADMIRATION—
THEIR FEAR.



WE WERE ON THE
Cusp OF A TRULY
HISTORIC MOMENT—
WHEN THE TIDE
WOULD TURN AGAINST
THE HUMAN
DISORGANIZATION
OF THE PAST —

MY BOYS WOULD
MAKE US PROUD
AGAIN.



THAT FILTHY
SON OF A
BITCH—

HE'S
LEAVING US
BEHIND—

STAND
CLEAR—THE
ENGINES—

A CREW
WOULD ONLY
COMPLICATE
MATTERS.

THERE ARE TIMES
WHEN A LEADER IS
FORCED TO MAKE
DIFFICULT DECISIONS—
DECISIONS FOR THE
SAVE OF
THE MISSION—

AAAAAGGGGHHHH!!!



SQUAD—
COME TO
ORDER!
THE TIME HAS
COME TO PROVE
YOURSELVES—TO SHOW
YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER
ALL YOU HAVE LEARNED.

WE MUST
GIVE NO QUARTER.
THE OTHERS ARE YOUR
ENEMIES. THEY
MUST BE
DESTROYED!

ATTACK!

I GAVE YOU
A DIRECT
ORDER!







THE OLD GUARD
MUST BE
OVERTHROWN—
THEY MUST BE
DEFEATED—!

I SEE
NOW— SHE'S
TRYING TO
TURN YOU
AGAINST
ME—



YOU
WANTED YOUR
PRECIOUS CHILDREN
BACK AND I— I
BROUGHT THEM
TO YOU —

MY
GOD, YOU
USED
ME —

YOU
FILTHY
BITCH!



SLUGG!!!



THEY TRACKED SPEARS' SHIP TO EARTH—AND THEN THERE WAS **NOTHING**. HIS REVOLUTION ENDED BEFORE IT HAD A CHANCE TO **BEGIN**.

THE ALIEN WOULDN'T ALLOW IT.