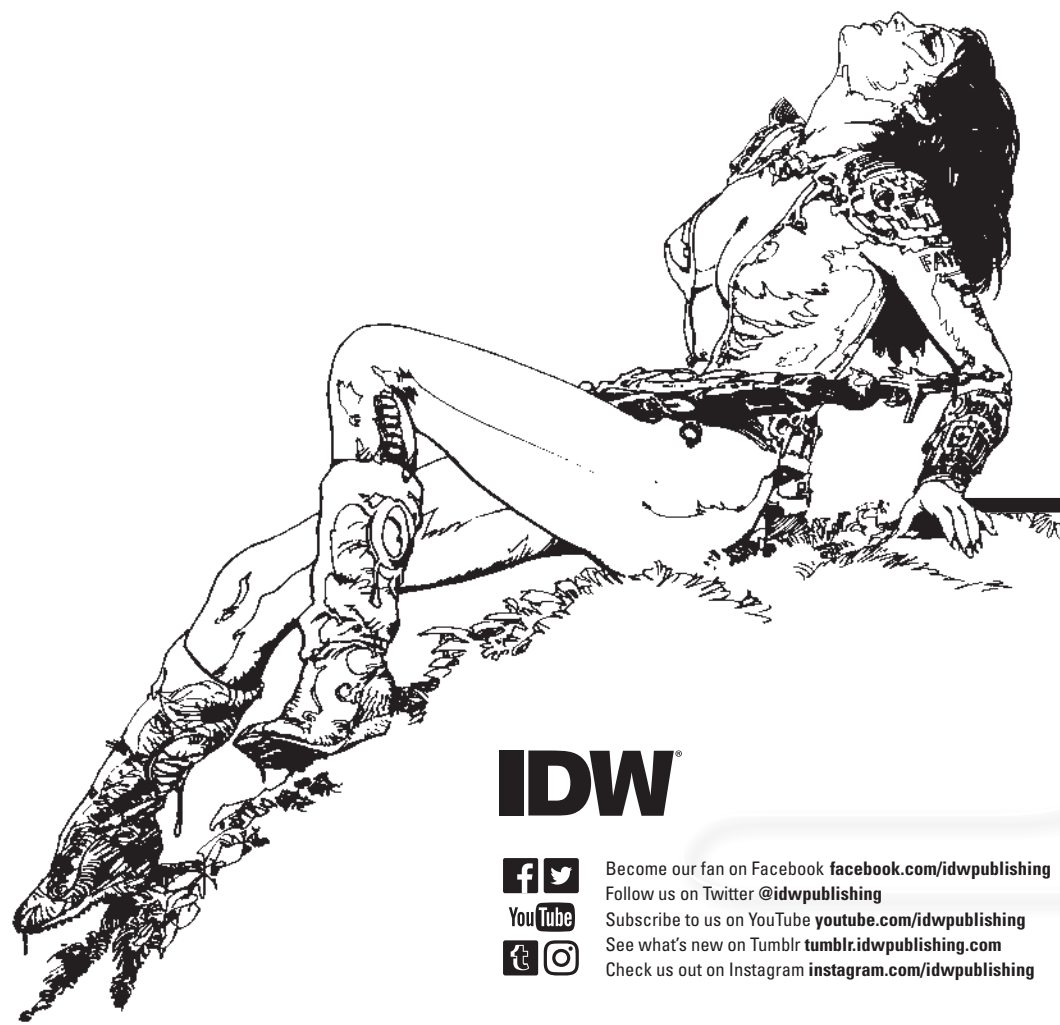




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PRISON SHIP



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WRITTEN BY
BRUCE JONES

ART BY
ESTEBAN MAROTO

COVER COLORS BY
SANTI CASAS

TRANSLATION BY
ANNA ROSENWONG

LETTERING BY
FRANK CVETKOVICH

COLLECTION DESIGN BY
RON ESTEVEZ

EDITS BY
JUSTIN EISINGER AND
ALONZO SIMON

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GREG GOLDSTEIN

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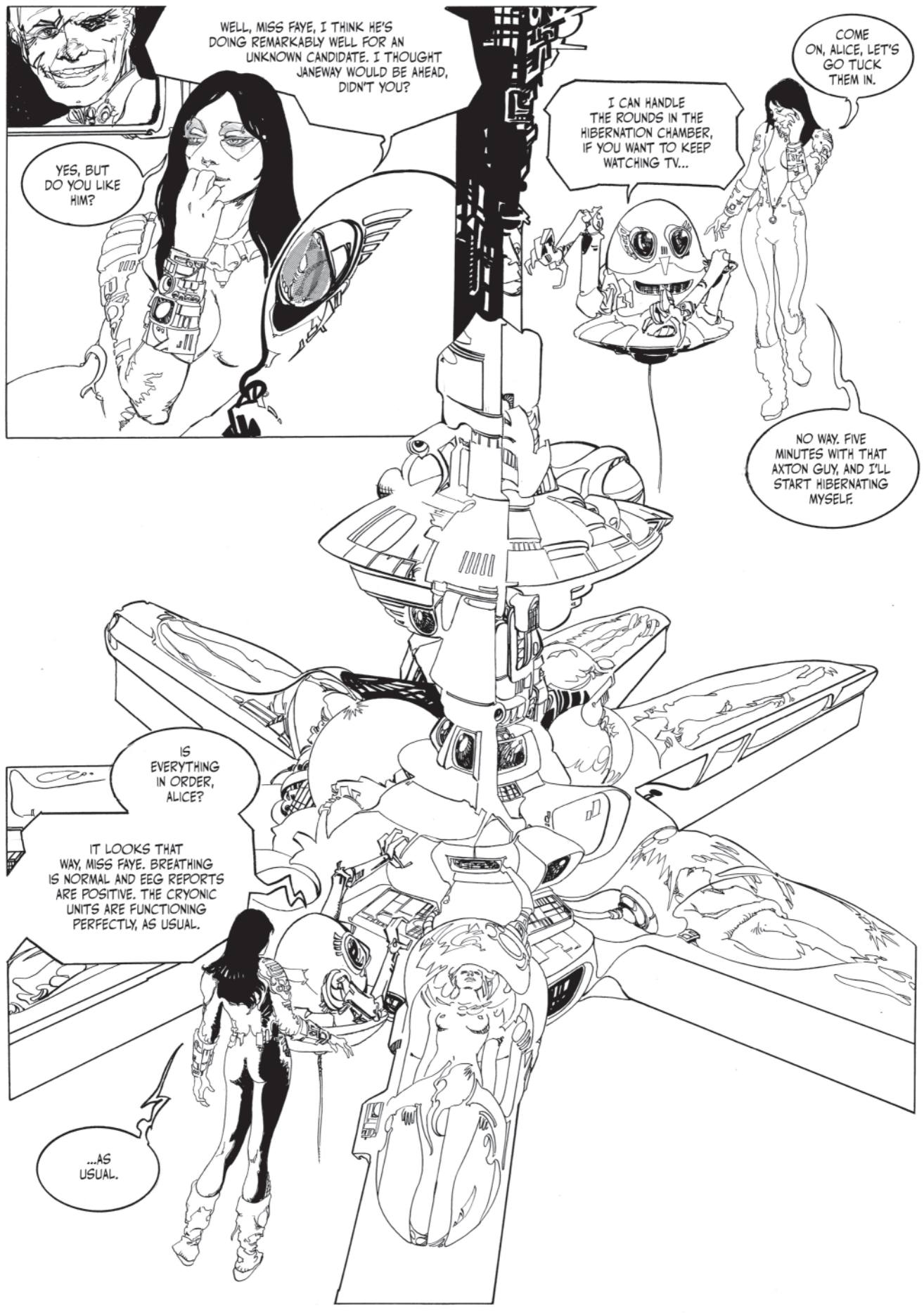
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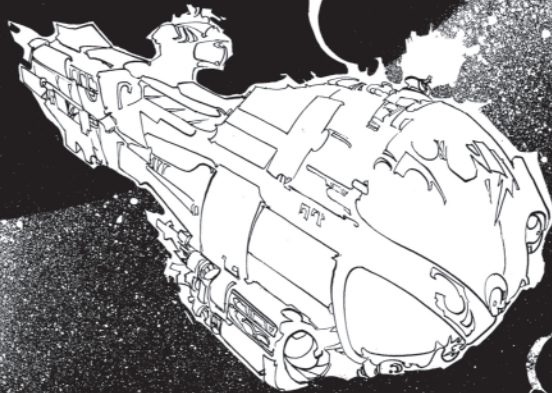
THE ENORMOUS SHIP TRAVELED LEISURELY THROUGH SPACE. TWICE THE SPEED OF LIGHT WAS PLenty. GOING FASTER WOULD HAVE REQUIRED AN ADDITIONAL REACTOR, BUT THEY NEEDED THAT REACTOR TO KEEP THE SLEEPERS RESTING. THEY REQUIRED A LOT OF ENERGY, WHICH REQUIRED REACTORS, AND REACTORS COST MONEY, WHICH THE GOVERNMENT WAS NOT GENEROUS ENOUGH TO PROVIDE. AT LEAST WHEN IT CAME TO PRISON SHIPS. AND AT LEAST THE GOVERNMENT OF THE TIME...

"...ENTHUSIASM HAS PEAKED HERE IN WASHINGTON, WHILE THE POPULARITY OF THE SENATOR FROM ARKANSAS INCREASES DAY BY DAY. IN THE HISTORY OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS, THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SOMEONE HAS BECOME SUCH A ROARING SUCCESS OVERNIGHT!"

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT AXTON, ALICE? DO YOU LIKE HIM?



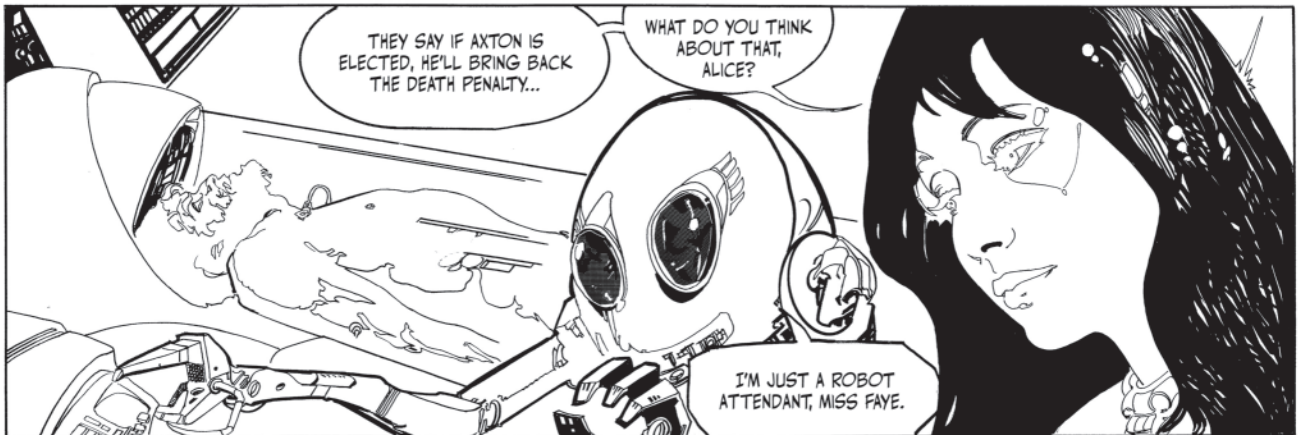
THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE
CONVICTED MURDERERS WHEN
THEY'RE ASLEEP WITH THEIR TEDDY
BEARS, HUH? I WONDER WHAT
THEY'RE DREAMING ABOUT.



THEY SAY IF AXTON IS
ELECTED, HE'LL BRING BACK
THE DEATH PENALTY...

WHAT DO YOU THINK
ABOUT THAT,
ALICE?

I'M JUST A ROBOT
ATTENDANT, MISS FAYE.



I'VE HEARD THEY USED
TO ELECTROCUTE OR GAS
PEOPLE... LIKE STRAY DOGS.
CAN YOU IMAGINE?

NO,
MISS FAYE.

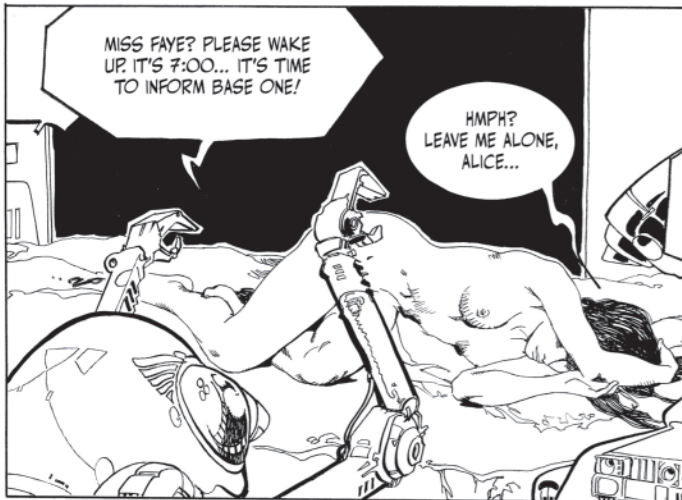
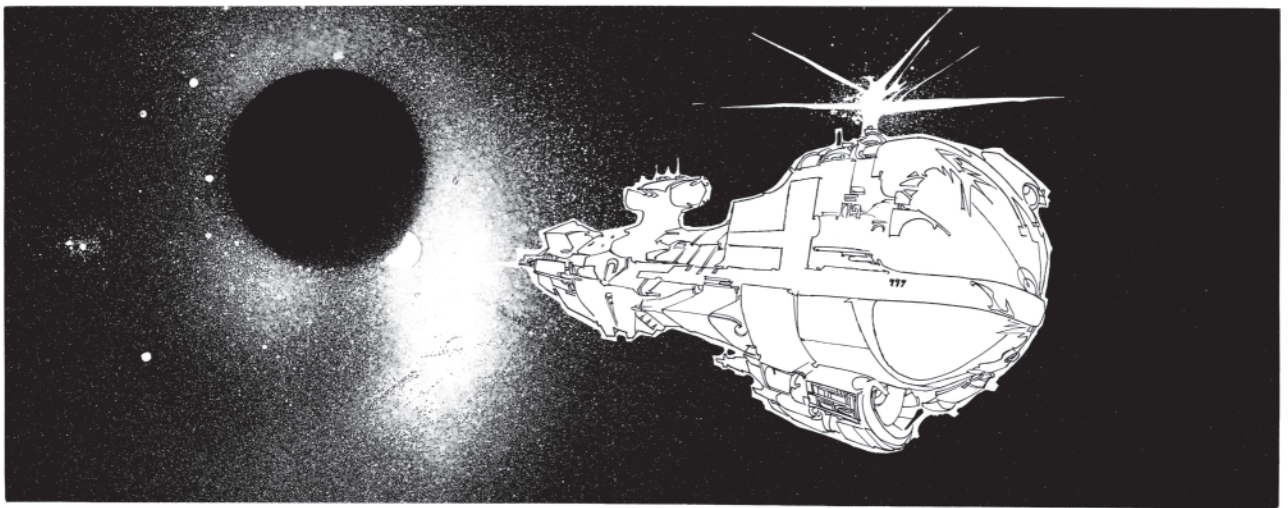
HOW WOULD
THEY KILL THEM
NOW? MAYBE THEY'D LET
THEM SLEEP FOREVER IN THE
REFRIGERATION CHAMBERS...
THAT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD...

...UNLESS
YOU HAVE A
NIGHTMARE.

COME ON,
ALICE. LET'S
HAVE A GLASS OF
WARM MILK AND
GO TO BED.

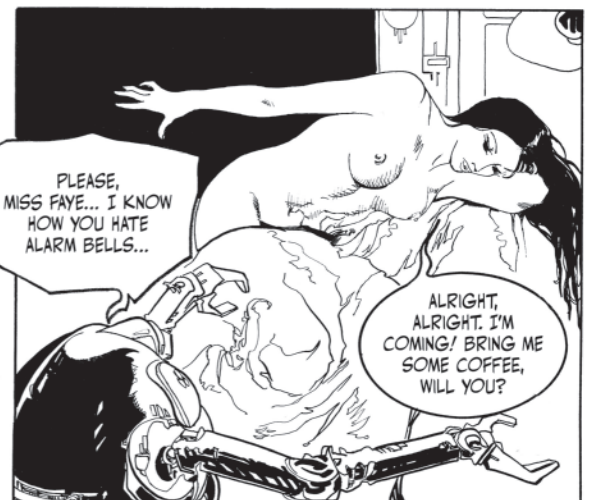
YES,
MISS FAYE.





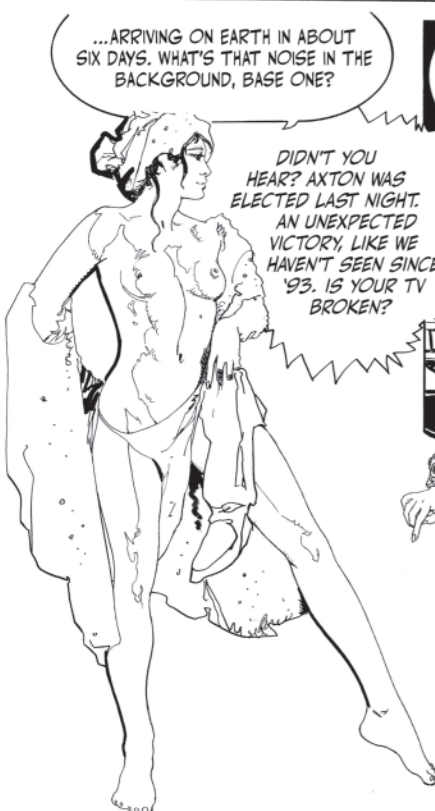
MISS FAYE? PLEASE WAKE UP. IT'S 7:00... IT'S TIME TO INFORM BASE ONE!

HMPH? LEAVE ME ALONE, ALICE...



PLEASE, MISS FAYE... I KNOW HOW YOU HATE ALARM BELLS...

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. I'M COMING! BRING ME SOME COFFEE, WILL YOU?



...ARRIVING ON EARTH IN ABOUT SIX DAYS. WHAT'S THAT NOISE IN THE BACKGROUND, BASE ONE?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR? AXTON WAS ELECTED LAST NIGHT. AN UNEXPECTED VICTORY, LIKE WE HAVEN'T SEEN SINCE '93. IS YOUR TV BROKEN?



I JUST WOKE UP, HARRY... YES, NOW I SEE IT. HEAVENS, YOU'D THINK WE'D WON A WAR...

RIGHT NOW, PEOPLE ARE CLAMORING TO HEAR HIM.

DID YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE LOADING THE PRISONERS IN FOBOS?



NO, FOBOS TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING. ALL I DO IS PICK THEM UP AND DROP THEM OFF. I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY CALL ME WARDEN. THEY SHOULD CALL ME "CHAUFFEUR."

I HAVE TO STOP TRANSMISSION, FAYE. LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. ENJOY YOUR BREAKFAST.

GOODBYE, BASE ONE.

