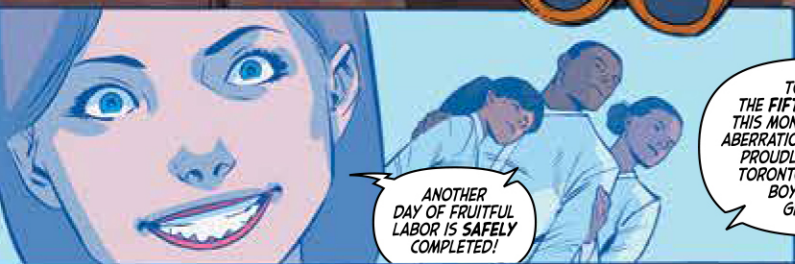
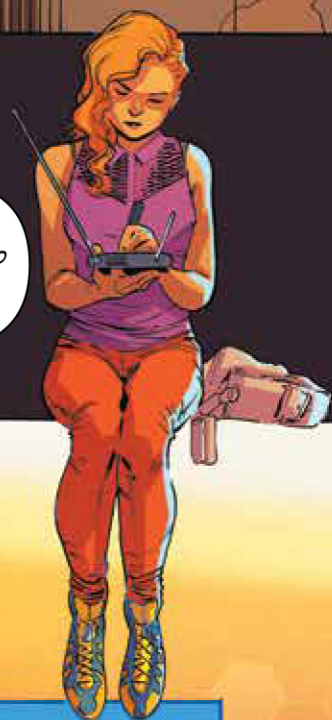


CONGRATULATIONS,  
CITIZENS OF EARTH!



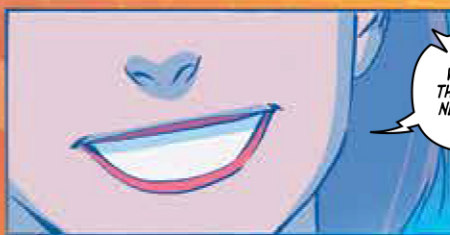
ANOTHER  
DAY OF FRUITFUL  
LABOR IS SAFELY  
COMPLETED!

TODAY SAW  
THE FIFTH MOONSTRIKE  
THIS MONTH, WITH TWELVE  
ABERRATIONS DETECTED AND  
PROUDLY ELIMINATED IN  
TORONTO BY OUR BRAVE  
BOYS ON LUNA.  
GREAT JOB!



TONIGHT,  
WE HAIL OUR  
PERFECT AND  
UNENDING  
UNION.

WE REMEMBER  
THAT A SINISTER  
EVIL LURKS IN THE  
DARKNESS OF  
SPACE.



AND  
WE AFFIRM  
THAT WE WILL  
NEVER, EVER  
LEAVE.

ONE WORLD.  
ONE GOVERNMENT.  
ONE DESTINY.



:SIGH:

PASS.







HEY,  
UMA.

DEWYDD! YOU  
MADE IT!



MY NEW  
KICKS:  
OPINION?

OBJECTIVELY  
AWESOME AND  
EXTREMELY  
CONTRABAND.

I KNOW!  
I HAD TO PAY  
LENNY DIGITS  
40,000 BITS  
TO SMUGGLE  
THEM OUT.



THAT'S A COMPLETELY  
REASONABLE AMOUNT TO  
SPEND ON ILLEGAL  
SHOES.

HEY, WHERE  
WE'RE GOING, BITS  
ARE WORTH BLOTZ--SO  
WE MIGHT AS WELL  
SPEND 'EM NOW.  
IN FACT--



GOTCHA A  
PRESENT.



THEY'RE CALLED  
SUNGLASSES. YOU  
PUT THEM ON  
YOUR FACE.

THEY  
MAKE YOU  
LOOK WICKED  
COOL.



UMA...

SOMETHING  
HAPPENED AT WORK.  
IT'S KINDA MESSING  
ME UP...



I HEAR YOU.  
BUT I REALLY HAVE  
TO BE SUPER HONEST.



BOO,  
BORING.  
NOPE.





UM.  
BRUTAL.

STARS. REAL,  
GENUINE, STARS. DOZENS  
OF THEM. EVERYTHING THE  
TRIUMVIRATE LOCKED AWAY WHEN  
THEY BUILT THAT METAL SHELL  
AROUND THE PLANET, AND TOLD  
US TO STOP CARING ABOUT  
EVERYTHING AWESOME  
THAT'S EVERYWHERE  
ELSE.

WE NEVER HAVE  
TO LISTEN TO ANOTHER  
NEWS REPORT ABOUT THOSE  
MONSTERS UP ON THE MOON  
WITH YOU SHELLING A  
CITY, WHILE MILLIONS  
CHEER.

DON'T YOU  
WANNA BE DONE  
WITH THAT? DON'T YOU  
WANNA STOP WORRYING  
ABOUT WORK AND START  
WORRYING ABOUT  
YOU?

UMA...

YOU REMEMBER  
WHAT I SAID TO YOU  
THE FIRST TIME WE  
MET?

D, I'M NOT  
TRYING TO BE MEAN,  
BUT I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR  
FIVE YEARS AND NOT ONCE  
HAVE I SEEN YOU LAY YOUR  
BURDEN DOWN. YOU TAKE IT  
ALL SO PERSONAL. YOU  
WORK SO HARD. FOR  
NOTHING.

BUT IN LESS  
THAN TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS, THANKS TO YOUR  
POSITION AND MY PLAN,  
WE'RE GOING TO BE  
OUT OF HERE.

ALLIED YOUTH  
TECH KID, STARING AT THE  
SAFESKY LIKE AN OLD-TIMEY  
POET FROM THE HOOD OF A  
BROKE-DOWN TRANSPO IN A  
NEIGHBORHOOD HE SHOULD  
NEVER HAVE BEEN IN. I'LL  
NEVER FORGET.

"WHEREVER  
YOU'RE GOING,  
I WANNA GO  
TOO."

AND I STILL DO.  
TO THE END OF THE  
GALAXY. YOU KNOW  
THAT, RIGHT?



OH, D. OF  
COURSE I KNOW.  
THAT'S WHY I GOT  
YOU THOSE ROCKIN'  
SHADES.

FIRST STOP  
ON UMA & DEWYDD'S  
INSANELY AWESOME  
SPACE ESCAPE...



THE SAFESKY.  
FASCIST VALHALLA.  
HOME OF THE GUN  
THAT THREATENS  
THE WORLD.

"...WE'RE GOING TO  
THE DARK SIDE OF  
THE MOON."

