

MICRONAUTS

BUNN • JOHNSTON • DUNBAR • MERCIER



EARTHBOUND

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EARTHBOUND



**THE HELIOPOLIS.
WITHIN THE ENTROPY CLOUD.**



STABILIZERS
ARE OFFLINE,
CAPTAIN!

WEAPON SYSTEMS
ARE *NON-RESPONSIVE!*

SHIELDING IS IN
FLUX! COUNTER-
BALANCES ARE
GANKED!

I'M CALIBRATING
AS QUICKLY AS I CAN,
BUT PUNCHING THROUGH
THE CLOUD SCRAMBLED
OUR SYSTEMS—
BUT GOOD!

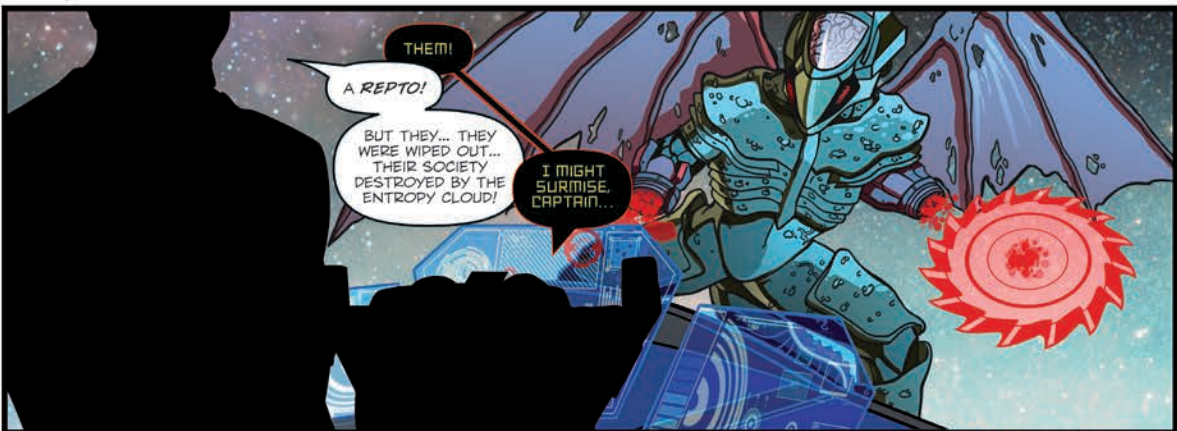
OH...
...AND
WE'RE *UNDER
ATTACK!*



ATTACK?

THEY CAME
OUT OF *NOWHERE...*
AND THEIR LASERS
ARE SLICING RIGHT
THROUGH WHAT'S
LEFT OF OUR PITIFUL
DEFENSES!

BUT... WHO?
*WHO CAME OUT
OF NOWHERE?*

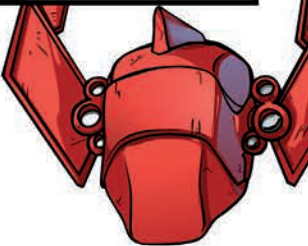


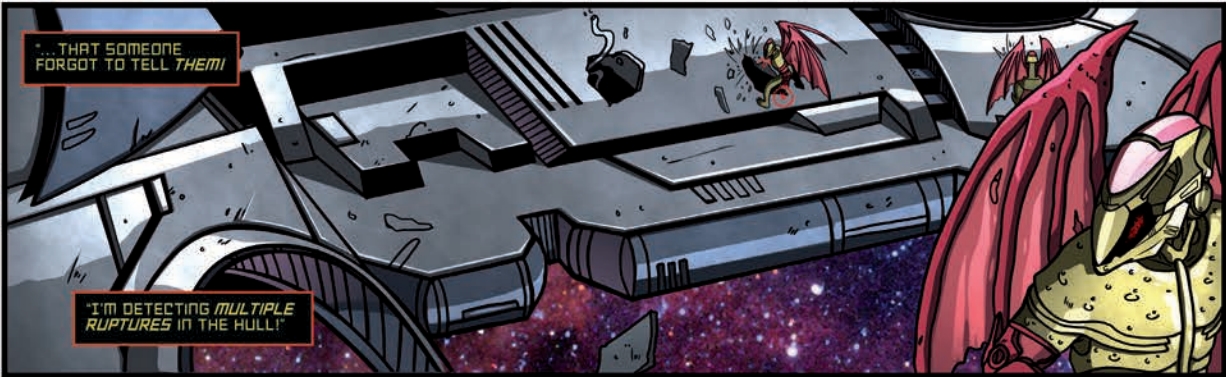
THEM!

A *REPTO!*

BUT THEY... THEY
WERE WIPE OUT...
THEIR SOCIETY
DESTROYED BY THE
ENTROPY CLOUD!

I MIGHT
SURMISE,
CAPTAIN...





...THAT SOMEONE
FORGOT TO TELL **THEM!**

"I'M DETECTING **MULTIPLE
RUPTURES** IN THE HULL!"



THEY'RE
BOARDING!

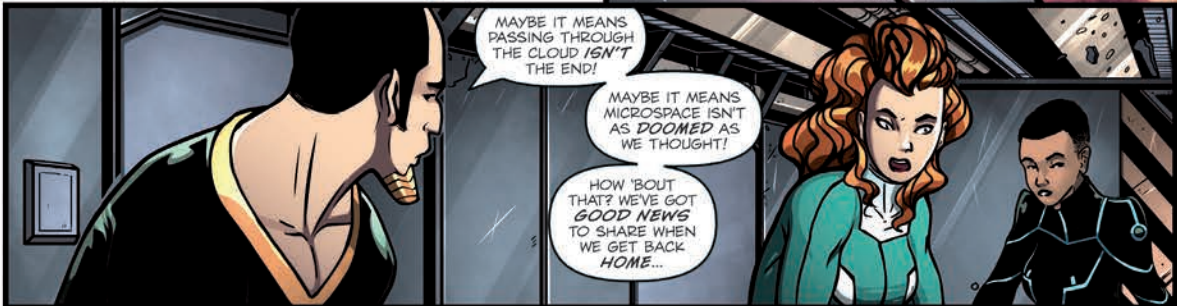
REPTOS ARE
INDIGENOUS TO
PLANET SAURIA...
ONE OF THE FIRST
WORLDS TO BE
CONSUMED BY
THE ENTROPY
CLOUD.

WE THOUGHT...
EVERYONE
THOUGHT... THE
REPTOS WERE
KILLED OFF.

WELL, THEY'RE
BACK NOW...
SOME OF THE
MOST RUTHLESS
SCAVS IN THE
UNIVERSE...



"...AND IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY'RE UP TO
THEIR OLD TRICKS!"



MAYBE IT MEANS
PASSING THROUGH
THE CLOUD **ISN'T**
THE END!

MAYBE IT MEANS
MICROSPACE **ISN'T**
AS **DOOMED** AS
WE THOUGHT!

HOW 'BOUT
THAT? WE'VE GOT
GOOD NEWS
TO SHARE WHEN
WE GET BACK
HOME...



...ASSUMING
WE **SURVIVE**
THAT LONG!



YAAGH!

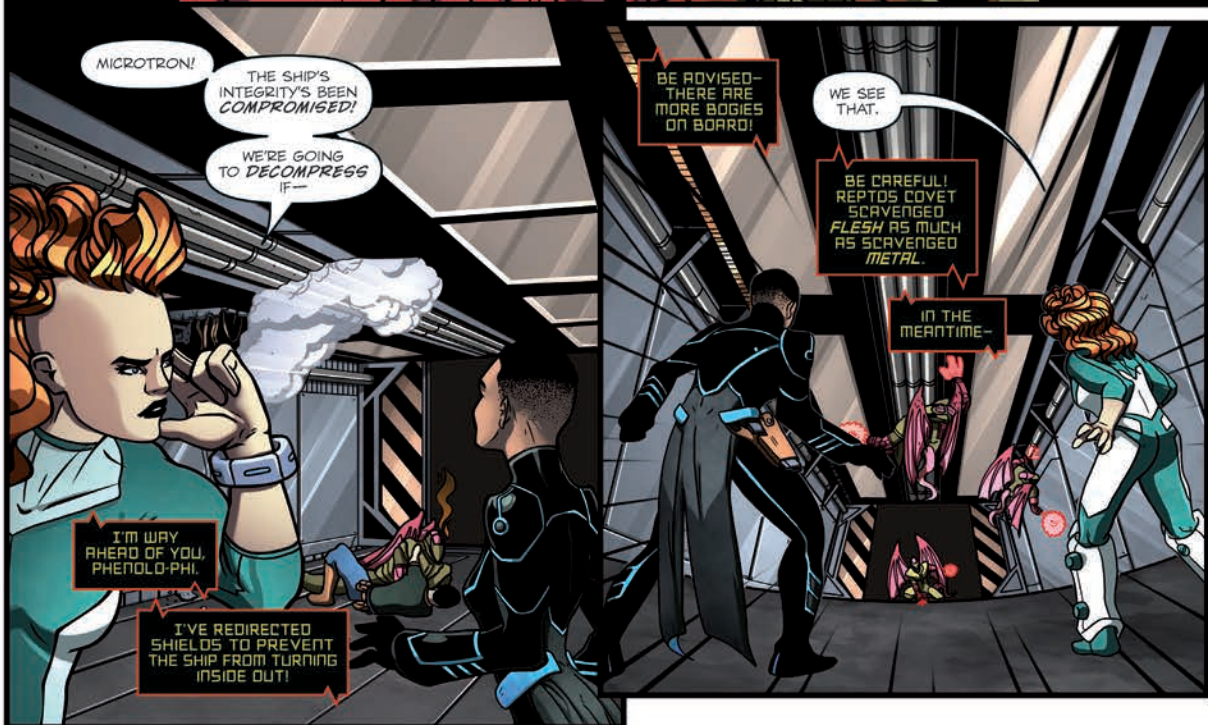


SHOOT IT!
SHOOT IT!

I'M NOT
GONNA HAVE
A FACE IF YOU
DON'T—



ZRAK



MICROTRON!

THE SHIP'S
INTEGRITY'S BEEN
COMPROMISED!

WE'RE GOING
TO DECOMPRESS
IF—

I'M WAY
AHEAD OF YOU,
PHENOLO-PHI.

I'VE REDIRECTED
SHIELDS TO PREVENT
THE SHIP FROM TURNING
INSIDE OUT!

BE ADVISED—
THERE ARE
MORE BOOGIES
ON BOARD!

WE SEE
THAT.

BE CAREFUL!
REPTOS COVET
SCAVENGED
FLESH AS MUCH
AS SCAVENGED
METAL.

IN THE
MEANTIME—



"I'VE DISPATCHED EXTERNAL COUNTERMEASURES!"



THE DAMAGE TO THE HELIOPOLIS IS SEVERE.

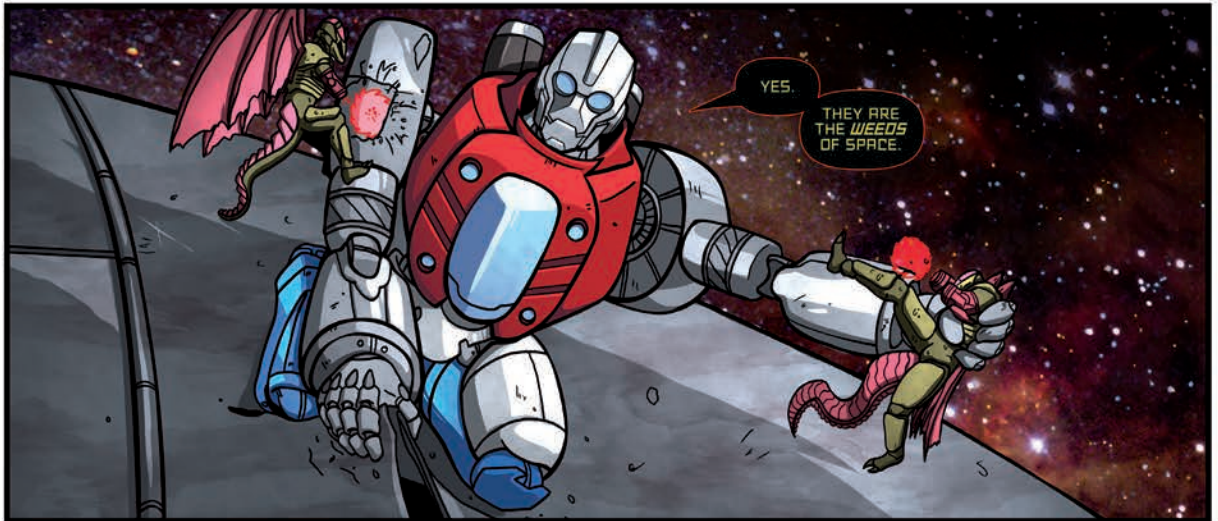
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO REPAIR THE HULL...

... BUT IT WOULD BE EASIER IF THESE CREATURES WEREN'T TRYING TO TEAR ME APART!



I'M CUTTING THEM DOWN AS QUICKLY AS I CAN.

BUT THESE BEASTS ARE... PERVERSIVE.



YES.

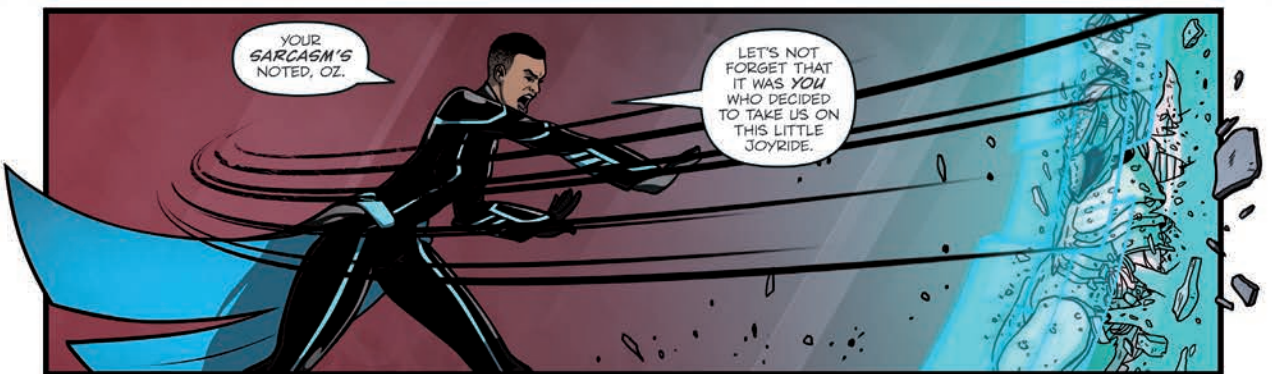
THEY ARE THE WEEDS OF SPACE.



EXPLORING
UNCHARTED
SPACE...

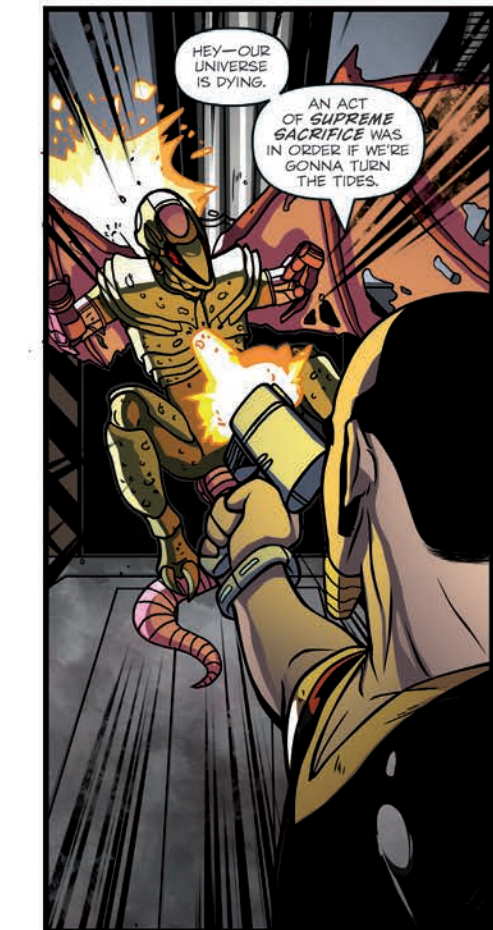
...INTERACTING
WITH EXOTIC
SPECIES...

...I REALLY DON'T
TAKE THE TIME TO
APPRECIATE WHAT A
WONDERFUL LIFE
I LEAD.



YOUR
SARCASM'S
NOTED, OZ.

LET'S NOT
FORGET THAT
IT WAS *YOU*
WHO DECIDED
TO TAKE US ON
THIS LITTLE
JOYRIDE.



HEY—OUR
UNIVERSE
IS DYING.

AN ACT
OF SUPREME
SACRIFICE WAS
IN ORDER IF WE'RE
GONNA TURN
THE TIDES.



YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY
SAY.

UNIVERSAL
SAVIORS
GET ALL
THE GIRLS.

KEEP TALKING
LIKE THAT...



...AND I'LL *HELP*
THE REPTOS SCRAP
THIS SHIP.

LOOK—
IT'S NOT LIKE
I'M IN THIS FOR
LECHEROUS
PURPOSES.

FAME AND
MONEY ARE
FACTORS,
TOO.