

BUNN | PANDA | CRUZ

REVOLUTION

MICRONAUTS



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REVOLUTION

MICRONAUTS

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

STABILIZERS
ARE OFFLINE.
CAPTAIN!

WEAPON SYSTEMS
ARE *NOT-RESPONSIVE!*

SHIELDING IS IN
FLUX! COUNTER-
BALANCES ARE
BANKED!

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?

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

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

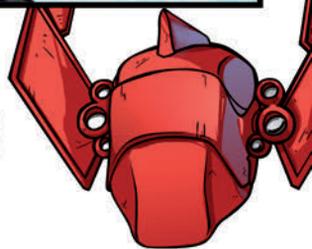
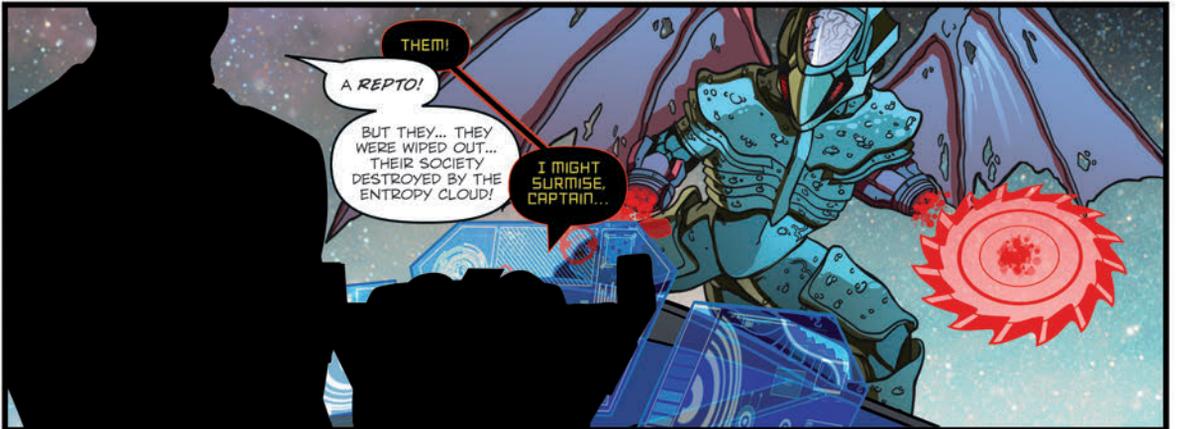


THEM!

A *REPTO!*

BUT THEY... THEY
WERE WIPED 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!

SKR
RRR
RKK



YAAGH!



SHOOT IT!
SHOOT IT!

I DON'T
HAVE A CLEAN
SHOT!

I'M NOT
GONNA HAVE
A FACE IF YOU
DONT—



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 BOGIES
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.

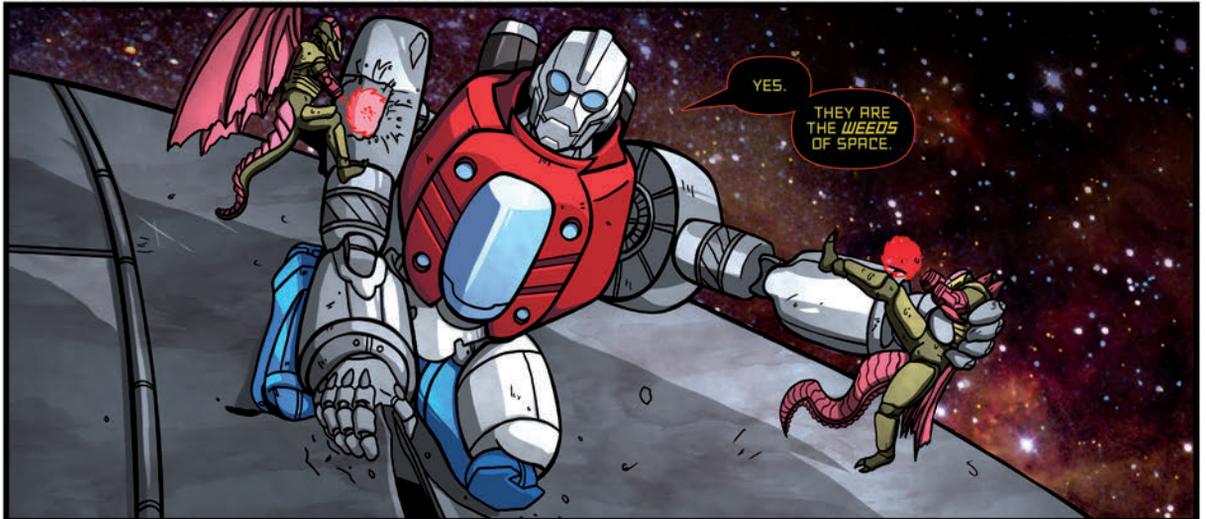
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO REPAIR THE HULL...

... 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.