

YEAR -15

How the hell
do they follow us
after every
jump?

The seeds
have been awake
ever since we made
contact with the
enemy.

Admiral...

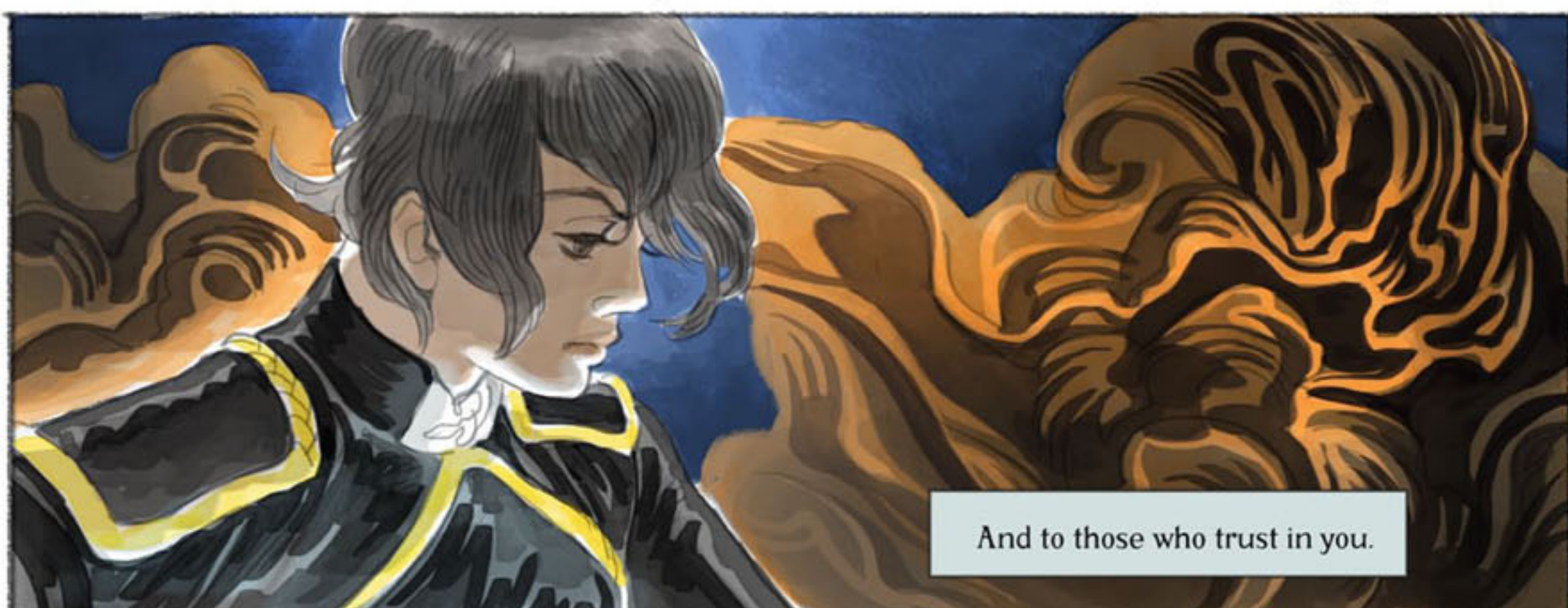
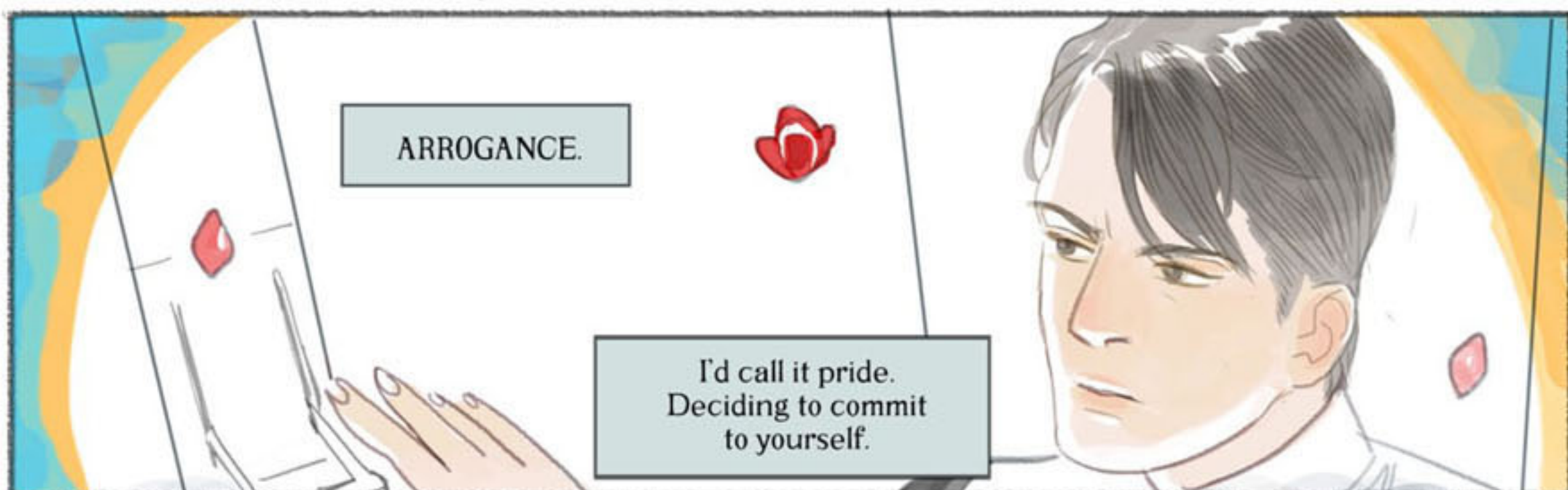
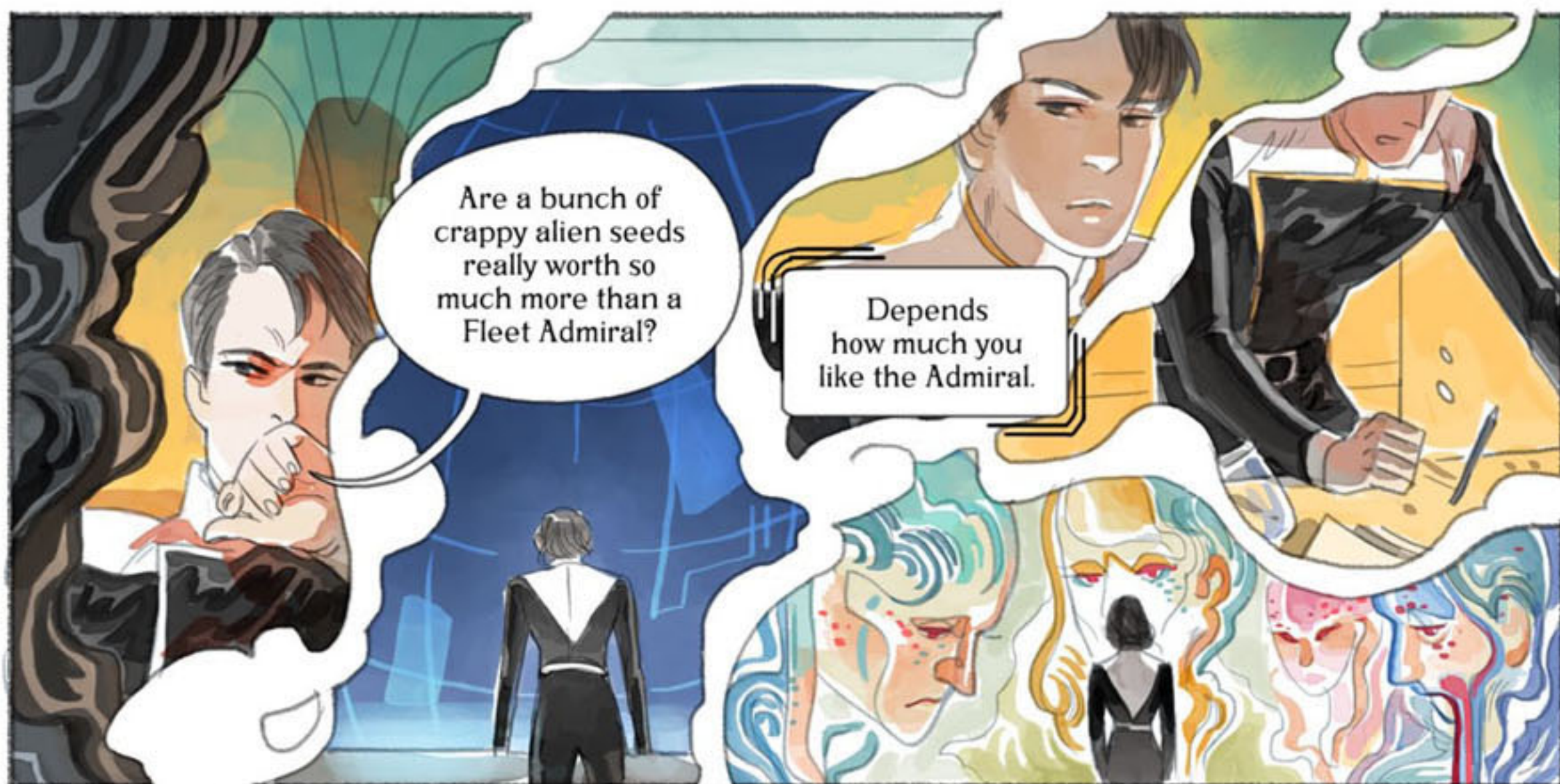
We have to
get these things
off our ship.

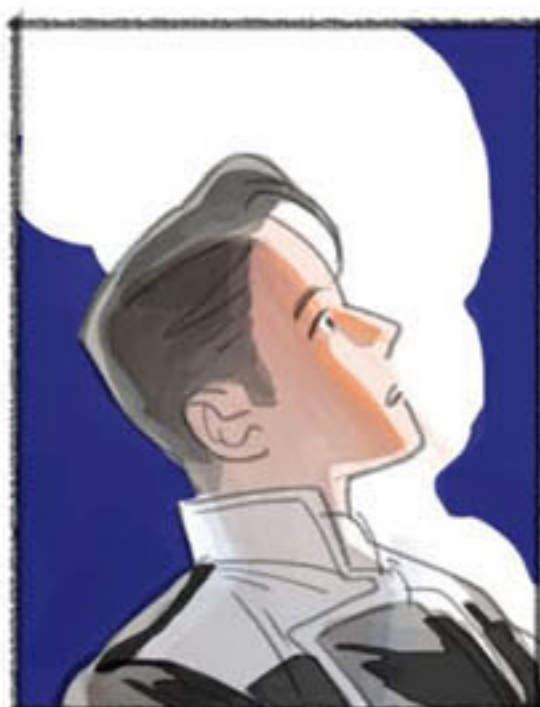
No.

They're still
communicating
somehow, even
through all
our barriers.

We have
our orders.

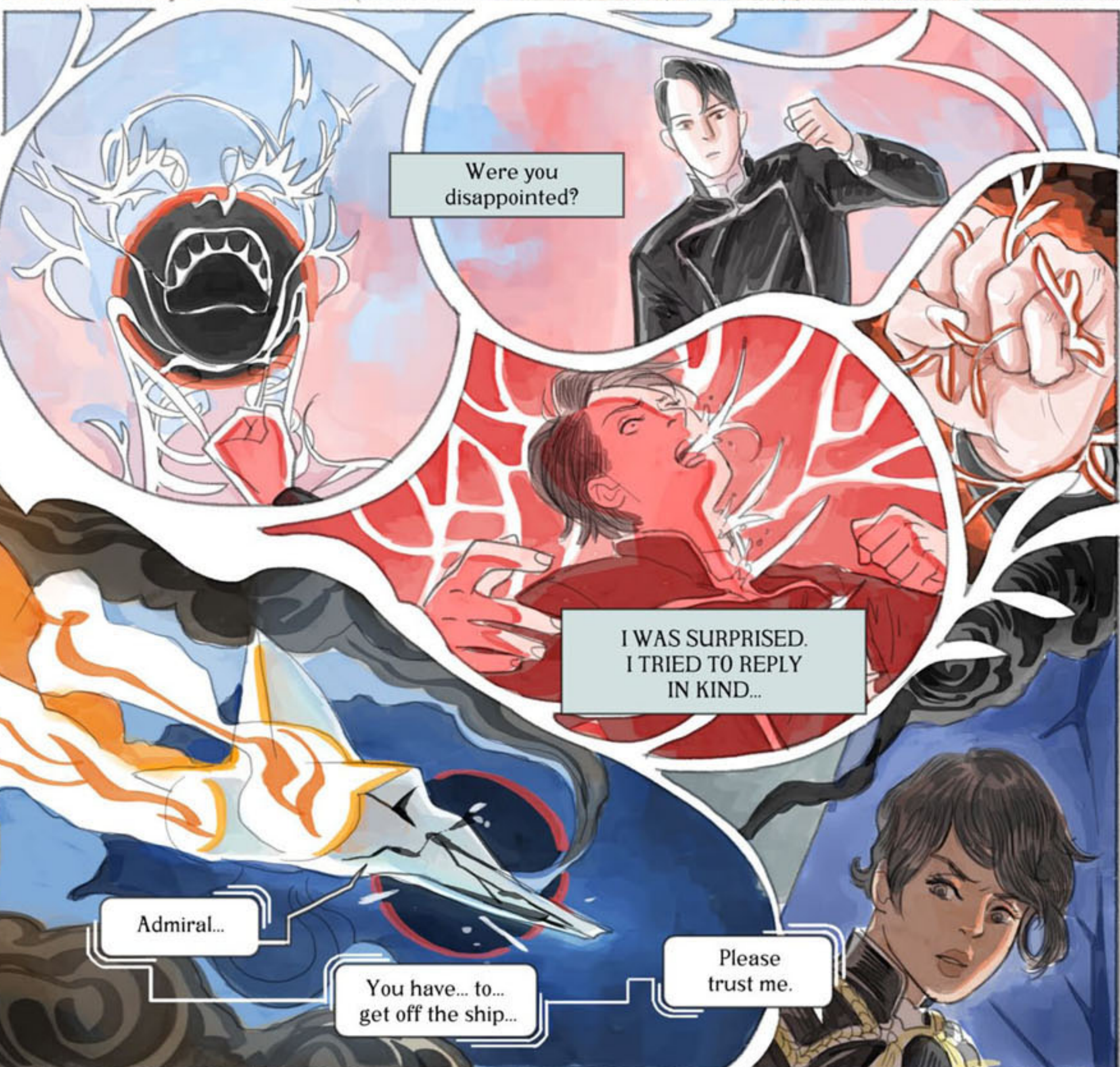








YOUR ANSWER
WAS VIOLENCE.



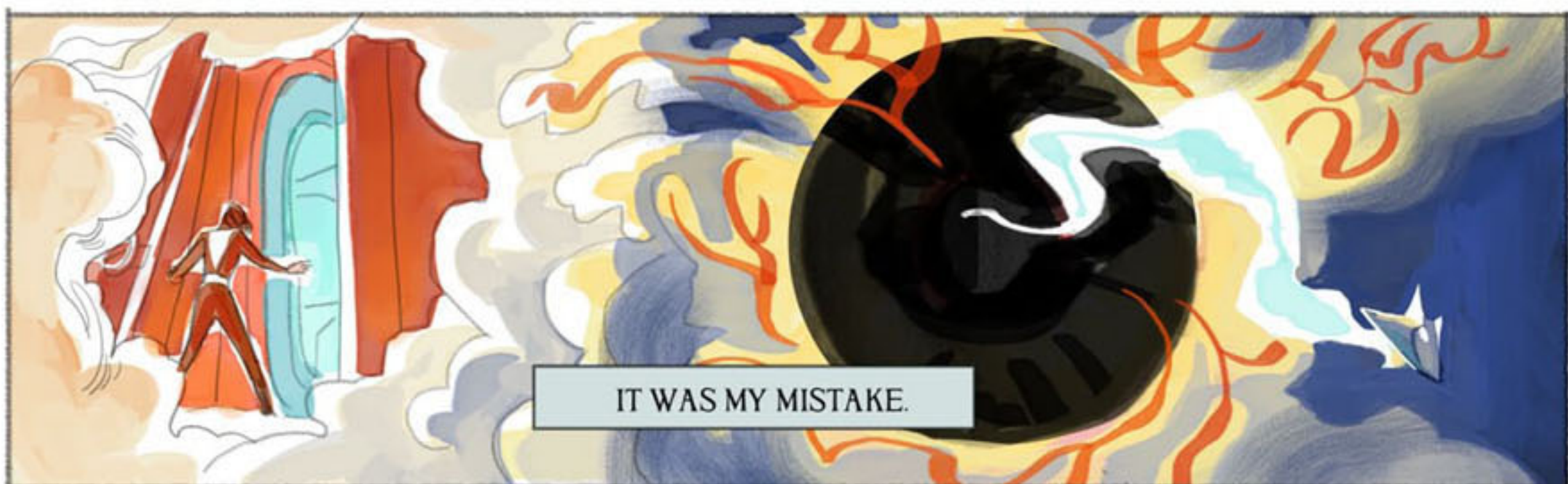
Were you
disappointed?

I WAS SURPRISED.
I TRIED TO REPLY
IN KIND...

Admiral...

You have... to...
get off the ship...

Please
trust me.



IT WAS MY MISTAKE.

I HAD PERFORMED AN
INDEPENDENT ACTION.

I HAD BECOME 'ME'.
NO LONGER 'US'.

And yet you didn't die from it.

NO. BUT YOU
ALMOST DID.

AND YET,
STILL,

IN THE FACE OF
OVERWHELMING ODDS,
I SAW HUMANS PERSIST.

IT WAS
STRANGELY
MOVING.

ONCE AGAIN I FELT
COMPELLED TO DO
SOMETHING...

AS IF YOUR 'HUMANITY'
WERE CONTAGIOUS.