

# GEORGE PÉREZ'S SIRENS

BOOK SIX A MATTER OF PROVENANCE

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VARIANT COVER  
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CONNECTING PENCIL VARIANT COVERS  
**GEORGE PÉREZ**

BOOM! STUDIOS EXCLUSIVE COVER  
**GEORGE PÉREZ**  
COLORS BY **LEONARDO PACIAROTTI**

*A very simple dedication, but meant with all my heart: To my Sirens and all those featured alongside them. Thank you all for allowing me to bring you into my world.*

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HOW APPROPRIATE, DON'T YOU THINK, THAT IT SHOULD ALL END HERE?

WHERE SO MUCH OF IT BEGAN?

THE CLASHING OF BLADES ECHOING WITHIN THE LUNAR STATION--

--AS THEY HAD SO MANY TIMES THE SAME CENTURY AGO.

A CONTEST BETWEEN LOVERS...

...THRUSTING AND PARRYING...

...IN A DELIRIOUS ROUND OF FOREPLAY.

HOW DIFFERENT NOW--

--AND HOW MUCH THE SAME.

PASSIONATE THEN, PASSIONATE STILL.

NO MATTER HOW MANY REALITIES YOU MANIPULATE-- IT ALWAYS COMES DOWN TO HIM VERSUS HER.

AND THIS TIME, IT WON'T MATTER WHICH OF THEM WINS.

EITHER WAY, YOUR ACCURSED TERRA-PRIME WILL DIE--AT THE HANDS OF ITS OWN CHILDREN!

AND ALL YOU CAN DO, PROF. FALGOUT--IS WATCH.







**1987 A.D.  
NEW YORK.  
EARTH.**







...TIME...SHORT...  
I AM...READY...

BUT--  
I'M--NOT.  
WHAT THEY'RE  
ASKING ME TO  
DO--IT'S--



MURDER? WHY  
NOW? BEFORE...  
BACK IN...  
STUDIO...



NO--  
THAT TIME  
IT WAS--IT  
WAS--



IES  
"--DIFFERENT."



"--THOSE  
HISTORICAL  
DOCUMENTS--"



"I GASPED--  
AND HE  
HEARD ME."



"IT WASN'T SUPPOSED  
TO HAPPEN LIKE THAT!"



"BUT--HE  
SAW ME."



"I HAD NO  
CHOICE!"



"I ABSORBED  
HIM."

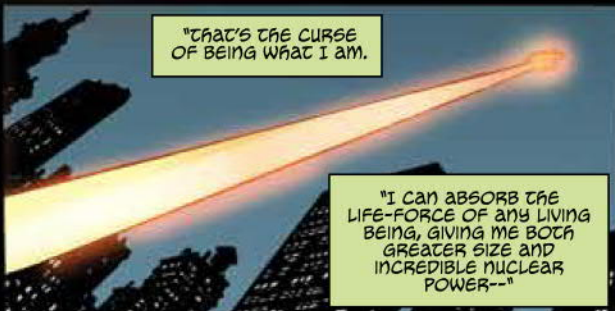


"BUT--NOW WITH  
ALL THAT LIFE  
ENERGY COURSE  
THROUGH ME--



"--THERE WAS ONLY  
ONE THING LEFT TO DO."

"GET RID OF IT!"



"THAT'S THE CURSE  
OF BEING WHAT I AM."

"I CAN ABSORB THE  
LIFE-FORCE OF ANY LIVING  
BEING, GIVING ME BOTH  
GREATER SIZE AND  
INCREDIBLE NUCLEAR  
POWER--"



"LORD KNOWS WHAT THE POPULATION OF 1980S NEW YORK MUST HAVE BEEN THINKING WHEN I SET MYSELF OFF."

"BUT I HAD TO GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE. GET BACK TO THE STUDIO."

"I COULDN'T RISK HISTORY BEING CHANGED AGAIN."

SO... JUSTIFIED... WHAT DONE... WEIGHING THE... ONE... AGAINST... THE MANY...

...HOW... NOW ...DIFFERENT?

OLD MAN-- THE FLEET COMMANDER SPEAKS.

ALL RIGHT, HIGHNESS. WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH. SURRENDER YOURSELVES TO US NOW OR--

I KNOW! I KNOW?! YOU'LL BLOW US UP! I GET IT!

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?

THAT YOU'D ACTUALLY DESTROY WHAT'S LEFT OF THIS SHELL YOU ONCE CALLED YOUR HOMEWORLD, JUST TO GET US? TALK ABOUT OVERKILL!

BETTER THAT, THAN LETTING ITS KILLERS ESCAPE ONCE AGAIN.

ËTSKË ËTSKË THAT'S REALLY GOING TO HURT THE TOURIST TRADE IN THIS SECTOR, DON'T YOU THINK?

TALLSQUALL STILL THINK HE'S TALKING TO HIGHNESS, NIADA'S GOADING HIM TO FIRE ON TERRA-PRIME.

NOT JUST THE PLANET, PROFESSOR. NIADA'S INFILTRATED THE FLEET'S WEAPON CONTROLS.

THEY'RE AIMING AT THE PARADOX!

OF COURSE.

CAN'T RISK YOU TIME JUMPING AGAIN.

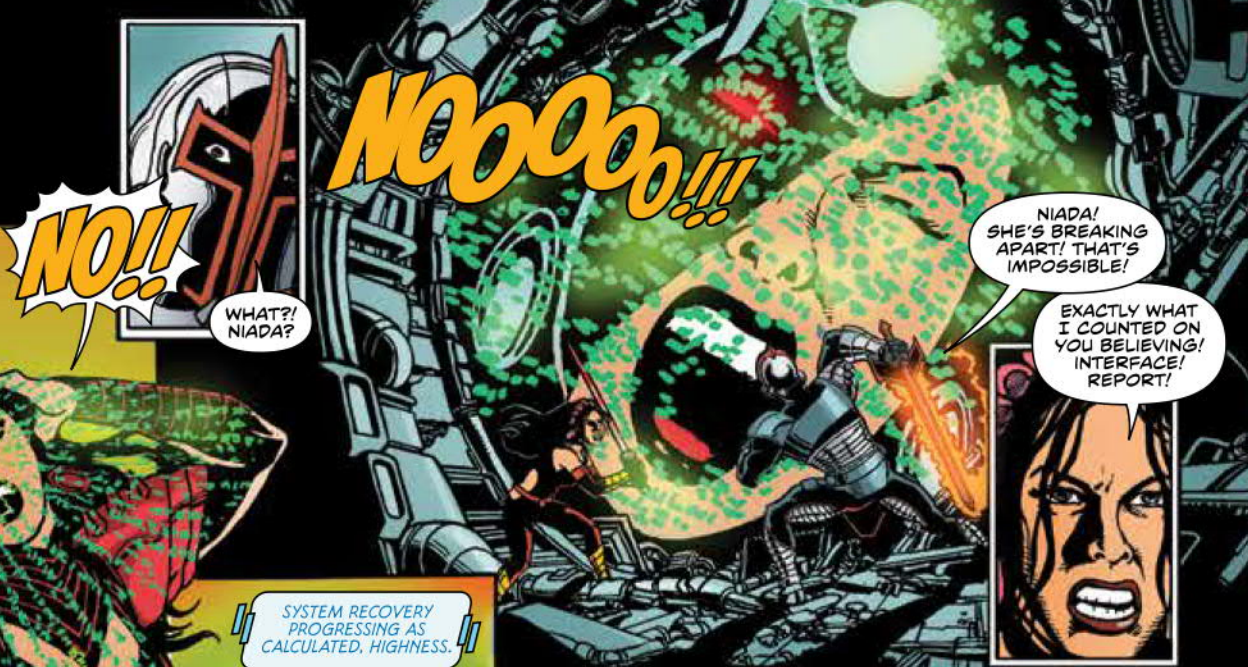
LET'S JUST SAY, YOUR TIME IS--

--IS UP?

SHERITA?!

NO!





WHAT?! NIADA?

Noooo!!!

NIADA!  
SHE'S BREAKING APART! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

EXACTLY WHAT I COUNTED ON YOU BELIEVING!  
INTERFACE! REPORT!

SYSTEM RECOVERY  
PROGRESSING AS  
CALCULATED. HIGHNESS.

MAINTAINING NIADA'S  
FOCUS ON MULTIPLE SYSTEMS  
ALLOWED OPPORTUNITY TO INITIATE  
CONTROL OVERRIDE FROM WITHIN  
HER OWN NANITE CONSTRUCT.

PROGRAMMING MY  
NANITES TO INTERFACE  
WITH HERS MADE MY  
PRESENCE ALMOST  
IMPERCEPTIBLE, LIKE TWO  
ENTITIES OCCUPYING THE  
SAME SPACE.

THAT ALLOWED ME THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO UTILIZE  
HER SENTIENT ENERGY MATRIX  
TO MAGNIFY MY OWN AND  
REDIRECT THE VIRUS WITH  
WHICH SHE INFECTED ME  
BACK AT HER.

AND I  
OVERRIDE  
HER.

THEN, NIADA'S  
BEEN PURGED  
FROM ALL  
SYSTEMS?

REPAIRS STILL  
ONGOING, BUT  
DIAGNOSTICS  
CONFIRM THE NIADA  
INTERFACE HAS  
CRASHED.

DEATH  
VERIFIED.

