



**DARK
HORSE
COMICS**
MASS EFFECT

1

\$3.50



BIOWARE

FROM THE LEAD WRITER OF MASS EFFECT 2

MASS EFFECT

EVOLUTION

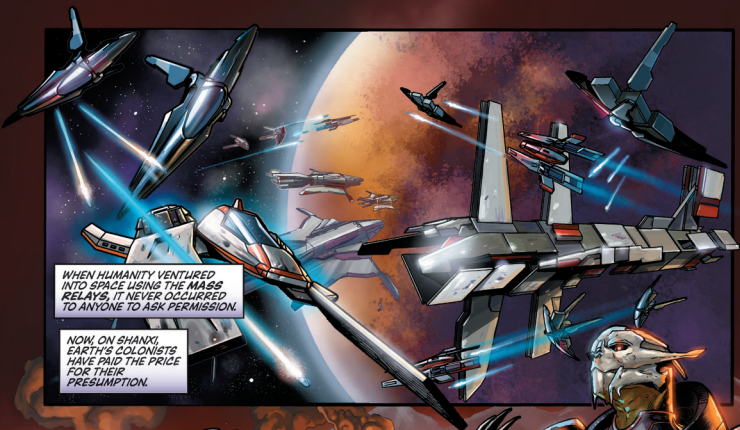
MAC WALTERS
JOHN JACKSON MILLER
OMAR FRANCA



THE END OF THE UNIVERSE...
BEGINS WITH
ONE MAN.

DIRECT SALES





WHEN HUMANITY VENTURED INTO SPACE USING THE MASS RELAYS, IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ANYONE TO ASK PERMISSION.

NOW, ON SHANKI, EARTH'S COLONISTS HAVE PAID THE PRICE FOR THEIR PRESUMPTION.



WITH THE HUMAN MILITARY RETREATING, THE ALIEN TURIANS WORK TO EXPEL ANY TRACE OF THE TRESPASSERS--



FOUR INSIDE, THREE BEHIND.

BUILDING'S YOURS, HISLOP. WE'RE ON THE STRAGGLERS.

-- UNWARE THAT NOT ALL OF HUMANITY'S DEFENDERS WEAR LINIFORMS...



KRA-KOOOM!





EVA,
LOOK
OUT!

HISLOP!
WHERE'S
HISLOP?

BEN!



UINNNHHH!



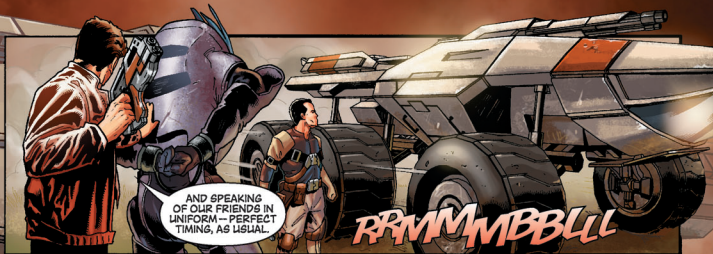
STINKIN' VULTURES! NOT ENOUGH THAT YOU BOMB INNOCENT COLONISTS - YOU'VE GOT TO PICK THROUGH THE RUINS!



STAND DOWN, BEN. I CAN'T INTERROGATE HIM IF HE'S DEAD. INTEL FIRST!

SORRY, JACK. IT'S JUST SEEMING OUR SETTLEMENTS UP CLOSE - MY BROTHER WAS ONE OF THE PEOPLE THEY WIPED OUT!

AND THAT'S WHY YOU JOINED *THE CAUSE*. BUT WE'RE AFTER MORE THAN PAYBACK. YOU JUST WANT TO KILL TURRIANS. JOIN THE MILITARY!



AND SPEAKING
OF OUR FRIENDS IN
UNIFORM—PERFECT
TIMING, AS USUAL.

RRMMMBLLL

SWEET
RIDE.

WHICH ONE
OF YOU *MERCs*
IS JACK
HARPER?

THE
MAN WANTS TO
SEE YOU AT HQ,
NOW! YOU AND YOUR
PRISONER RIDE IN
THE BACK!



MERCENARIES,
NOW? THINGS *HAVE*
GONE BADLY FOR
YOU, HUMAN.

SPECIALISTS—
NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF
YOUR BUSINESS.

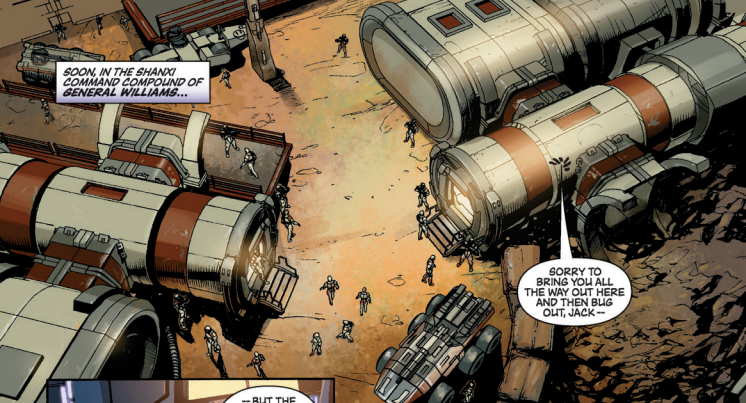


IS
THIS SOME KIND OF
COMMUNICATOR?

THAT
WOULD BE
NONE OF *YOUR*
BUSINESS. I DOUBT
YOU COULD
FATHOM IT
ANYWAY.



YOU NEVER
KNOW, TURIAN. WE
MIGHT SURPRISE
YOU...



SOON, IN THE SHAKTI
COMMAND COMPOUND OF
GENERAL WILLIAMS...

SORRY TO
BRING YOU ALL
THE WAY OUT HERE
AND THEN BUG
OUT, JACK —

— BUT THE
TURIANS HAVE
COMPROMISED
THE SUPPLY LINES.
WE'RE PULLING
OFFWORLD TO
ARCTURIUS
STATION.

SEEMS
NOBODY HAS
THE NERVE TO
FIGHT THESE
MONSTERS
ANY MORE.

WE DO,
GENERAL —

— AND SO
DO YOU. IT'S
WHY YOU GAVE OUR
GROUP TRAINING —
AND ACCESS. YOU
PUT YOUR ASS ON
THE LINE FOR
US.

I'M
JUST SORRY I
COULDN'T GIVE YOU
MORE FIELD TIME. IF
ANYONE COULD
FIGURE OUT WHAT
THESE CREATURES
ARE DOING, IT'S
YOU.

TAKE THAT
TURIAN SQUAD
YOU DISCOVERED.
THERE'S DOZENS OF
THEM. FANNING OUT,
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING —

— BUT THEY'RE NOT LOOKING
FOR *US*. THEY'RE GOING INTO PLACES
SETTLERS ARE LONG GONE FROM —
OR NEVER SETTLED.

WHATEVER
THEIR OBJECTIVE IS,
IT ISN'T TACTICAL. AND
THAT TURIAN OFFICER
YOU CAUGHT ISN'T
TALKING.