




"CREW OF THE MAYFLOWER VENUS EXPEDITION, THIS IS CAPTAIN KINCAID SPEAKING.


"TOMORROW, MAY 15TH, 2150, IS A DAY HUMANITY WILL FOREVER REMEMBER.



"I SPEAK TO YOU NOW NOT ONLY AS YOUR CAPTAIN, BUT AS AN ASTRONAUT FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF NEIL ARMSTRONG, THE APOLLO MISSIONS, AND NASA ITSELF.

"WE ALL KNOW THE STAKES. EIGHT YEARS AGO, THE PAN PACIFIC ALLIANCE CLAIMED MARS BY BUILDING THE LIWEI MINING COLONY.

"THEY DID IT TO GROW RICH DRILLING FOR RARE MINERALS ON ASTEROIDS.



"NOW IT'S TIME FOR AMERICA TO CUT A PATH TO THE FUTURE, TO ENSURE THAT OUR WAY OF LIFE ENDURES.

"ONE DAY THERE WILL BE CITIES ON VENUS, PEOPLE LIVING THE AMERICAN DREAM HERE."



"THIS CREW IS THE RESULT OF AN UNPRECEDENTED PARTNERSHIP OF MILITARY AND PRIVATE INTERESTS."

"WE HAVE MEMBERS OF ELITE MILITARY UNITS AND THE BEST ASTRONAUTS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM."



"OUR FIRST OFFICER IS AMERICA'S MOST CELEBRATED PILOT, COMMANDER PAULINE MANASHE. EVEN RETIREMENT COULDN'T KEEP HER AWAY."



...CAPTAIN!

"WE WILL BE THE FIRST TO STEP FOOT ON A TERRAFORMED PLANET. MAKE NO MISTAKE, VENUS IS BARELY HABITABLE NOW, BUT SHE WILL BEND TO OUR WILL."



THIS IS COMMANDER MANASHE. ASSUMING CONTROL FROM CAPTAIN KINCAID.

ALL HANDS BRACE FOR IMPACT.

"WE WILL BE A PIONEERING, PRIVILEGED FEW TO LIVE ON VENUS. BUILDING THE FOUNDATION FOR FUTURE COLONISTS TO FOLLOW.



"SOME SAY WE ARE LOSING THE COLD WAR WITH THE PAN PACIFIC ALLIANCE. THAT OUR CULTURE HAS FALLEN BEHIND.

"THAT WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF WAR.



"TO THEM I SAY, AMERICA WILL ALWAYS RISE IN THE FACE OF ADVERSITY.



"MAYFLOWER CARRIES THE DREAMS, NOT JUST OF AMERICANS, BUT OF THIRTY BILLION CITIZENS OF EARTH.



"TOMORROW WE CLAIM OUR NEW MANIFEST DESTINY. WE ARE OUR NATION'S HOPE FOR A BETTER FUTURE."

# V E N U S <sup>TM</sup>

THE SABOTEUR



STATUS.  
I NEED  
STATUS.



ENGINEERING,  
REPORT!

YES, UH,  
CAPTAIN HULL IS  
INTACT AFTER IMPACT.  
SUPPORT GEARS  
COMPROMISED.

LIFE SUPPORT IS  
OPERATIONAL.  
BEACON IS ACTIVE.  
COMM IS DOWN.





WE'RE IN ISHTAR TERRA, MAXWELL MONTES HIGHLANDS. WITHIN AN ACCEPTABLE MARGIN OF ERROR OF OUR LANDING ZONE.

FIVE HUNDRED YARDS FROM OUR PERMANENT BASE, CAMP AUGUSTINE.

CAN WE MAKE THAT IN THE ROVERS?



INADVISABLE UNTIL WE KNOW MORE, MA'AM. AUGUSTINE'S LIFE SUPPORT MAY NOT BE OPERABLE.



WE'RE ON A BRITTLE LAVA ROCK CLIFF. IT'S A FOUR KILOMETER DROP.

IF IT GIVES, THE ONLY THING LEFT OF US WILL BE A MEMORIAL PLAQUE AT MISSION CONTROL.

WE DIDN'T FLY 260 MILLION KILOMETERS, SURVIVE A DEEP SPACE EXPLOSION AND A CRASH LANDING JUST TO FALL OFF A CLIFF, DR. PARK.



SERGEANT-AT-ARMS, CASUALTIES?

ENSIGN BROWN AND CAPTAIN KINCAID ARE DEAD, SEVEN OTHERS WOUNDED.

"SO, WHAT ABOUT THE NUKE? IS IT STABLE, ENGINEERING?"

"STELLARATOR FUSION REACTOR APPEARS..."