




THE DREADNAUGHT, TIGER, STILL HUNTING FOR ITS MISSING CAPTAIN.


TIME TO BEAR DOWN, RANGERS! I REFUSE TO GIVE UP THE GHOST!

NO ONE'S GIVING UP, TIGER!



...BUT IT APPEARS THAT WE'VE REACHED THE OUTER LIMITS OF OUR SEARCH AND RESCUE CAPABILITIES.


SOMETHING IS PREVENTING US FROM PINPOINTING AN EXACT LOCATION OF EITHER LOST CLONE.



IT MAKES NO SENSE! ALL ONBOARD SYSTEMS ARE ONLINE. WE'RE BACK TO FULL POWER—


PERHAPS, SERGEANT, AND YET THERE IS CLEARLY AN UNKNOWN VARIABLE THAT WE SIMPLY CANNOT ACCOUNT FOR.

I'VE BEEN RUNNING CONSTANT SIMULATIONS... PLUGGING IN RANDOM EQUATIONS TO TRY AND COMPENSATE FOR THIS X-FACTOR, WHATEVER IT IS...



DON'T GIVE ME EXCUSES, EGGHEAD! I WANT RESULTS--!

THAT'S MISTER EGG—I MEAN, MISTER MIND--TO YOU! AND I TAKE MY SECTION AS SERIOUSLY AS YOU DO!



THE MYRIAD OF ENERGY PATTERNS TO COLLATE AND CATALOG—ON TWO POSSIBLE TARGETS—HAS MADE THIS AN ALMOST INSURMOUNTABLE TASK...!

BUT I WILL NOT BE PETERED!

HE'S MY CAPTAIN, TOO!



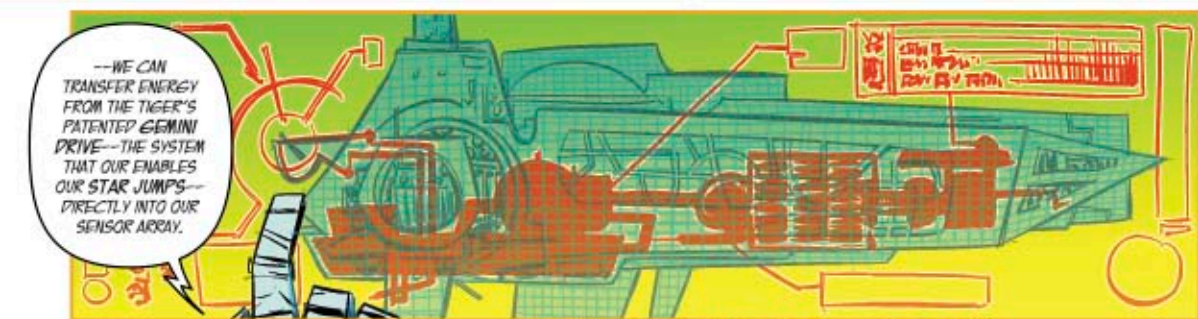
THIS IS MADDENING!

ALL OF THIS TECHNOLOGY AT OUR DISPOSAL! THE FINEST THAT RANGER CENTER CAN PROVIDE! AND WE'RE STILL GROPING AROUND BLIND!



WAIT. NOT COMPLETELY BLIND.

NOW THAT OUR SHIP HAS HEALED, PERHAPS WE CAN USE IT TO PUSH THROUGH THIS INTEL BARRIER THAT'S GOT US SO VEXED—



—WE CAN TRANSFER ENERGY FROM THE TIGER'S PATENTED GEMINI DRIVE--THE SYSTEM THAT OUR ENABLES OUR STAR JUMPS-- DIRECTLY INTO OUR SENSOR ARRAY.



IMPRESSIVE NOTION...BOOST THE SIGNAL TO COMPENSATE FOR ANY GAPS IN THE LOCATOR EQUATIONS.

EXACTLY. SENSOR ALGORITHMS WILL THINK-TECH IN FOUR DIMENSIONS, FACTORING IN TEMPORAL VARIABLES AS WELL AS DISTANCE--

ENOUGH THEORIZING!



IF THIS SCHEME WILL WORK, CUT THE CHATTER AND MAKE IT HAPPEN!

AS ACTING BRIDGE COMMANDER, I AM GIVING THE ORDER TO INITIATE!

