



I'M USED TO THE STARES.

NOT A LOT OF MY KIND IN NVARD.



NOT A LOT OF US ANYWHERE.

NOT AFTER THE LAHO RAZED OUR PLANET.



I FEEL THE MUTYA IN MY POCKET.

RESIST THE URGE TO GO INVISIBLE.

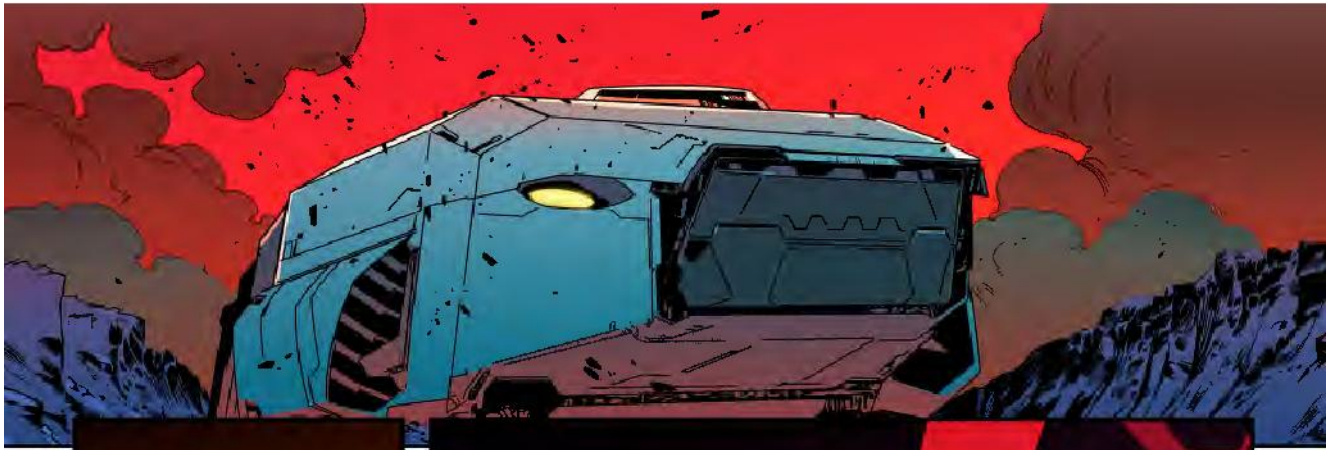


AT LEAST THIS TIME, NO ONE SEEMS TO HAVE IT OUT FOR ME, SPECIFICALLY.

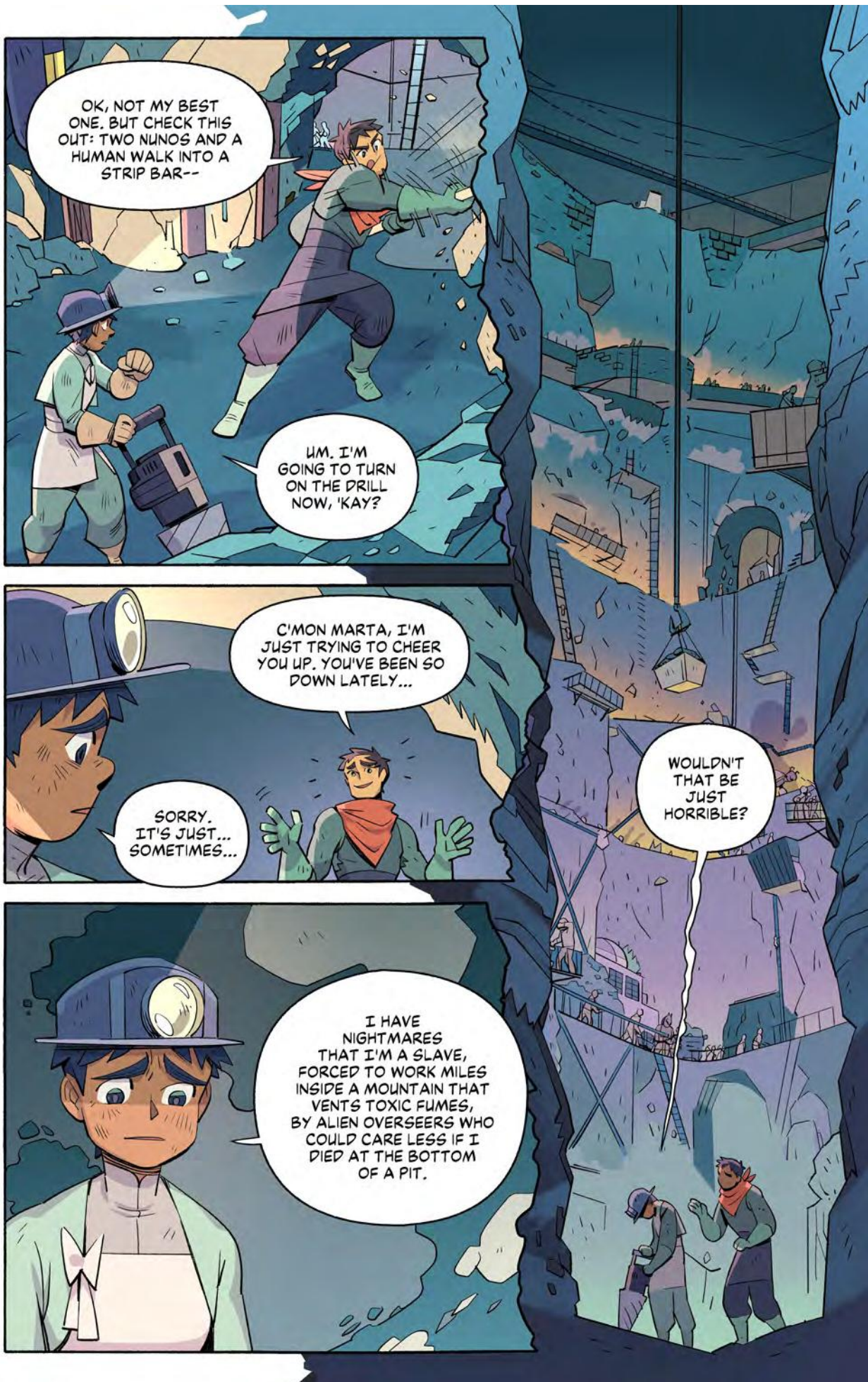


I'M HASKRA  
SUUN43035.  
INQUEST. KAPRE.  
NOT 'SLAVE'.

NOW, IF YOU'LL  
BE SO KIND,  
TAKE ME TO THE  
CRIME-SCENE SO  
I CAN DO MY JOB.



"...AGAINST HORRORS  
THAT WATCH US WITH  
ENVIIOUS EYES."



OK, NOT MY BEST ONE. BUT CHECK THIS OUT: TWO NUNOS AND A HUMAN WALK INTO A STRIP BAR--

UM. I'M GOING TO TURN ON THE DRILL NOW, 'KAY?

C'MON MARTA, I'M JUST TRYING TO CHEER YOU UP. YOU'VE BEEN SO DOWN LATELY...

SORRY. IT'S JUST... SOMETIMES...

WOULDN'T THAT BE JUST HORRIBLE?

I HAVE NIGHTMARES THAT I'M A SLAVE, FORCED TO WORK MILES INSIDE A MOUNTAIN THAT VENTS TOXIC FUMES, BY ALIEN OVERSEERS WHO COULD CARE LESS IF I DIED AT THE BOTTOM OF A PIT.





YOU'RE DISTURBING MY SENSE OF AESTHETICS, PE.

YOUR APOLOGIES, ETHEREAL ONE, BUT I BEAR NEWS. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT IN THE MINES. SOME SORT OF VENT --

WHO CARES

ABOUT SLAVES?!



TSK. LOOK WHAT YOU'VE MADE ME DO.

EVERY-ONE

OUT.



DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE I CARE HOW MANY HUMANS DIE DOWN THERE?

NO, ETHEREAL ONE.

A THOUSAND PARDONS, ETHEREAL ONE.



BUT PERHAPS WHAT THEY FOUND AFTER THE ACCIDENT WILL INTEREST YOU.



WELL, WELL. GOLTAN, IS IT?

HEAD DOWN WITH OUR SURVEYORS TO MAKE SURE.



AND THE HUMANS WHO FOUND IT?

FEED THEM.

THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN FED THIS WEEK, ETHEREAL ONE.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I'M MAGNANIMOUS.

