

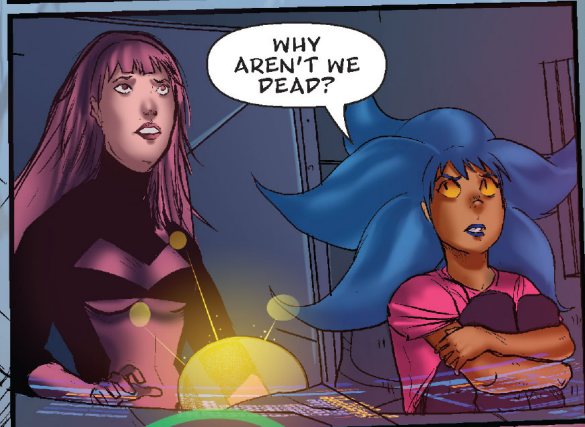


FIFTEEN IS TOO YOUNG TO DIE! I NEVER EVEN KISSED A BOY YET! OR A GIRL! OR ANYONE!

I'LL DO MY BEST NOT TO KILL US.



OH. HUH?



WHY AREN'T WE DEAD?

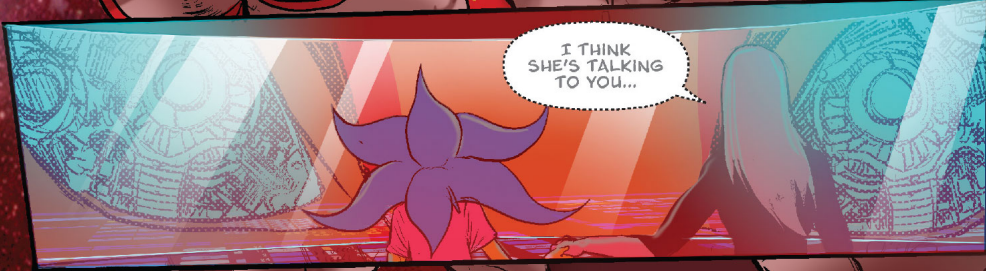


WHAT. THE.

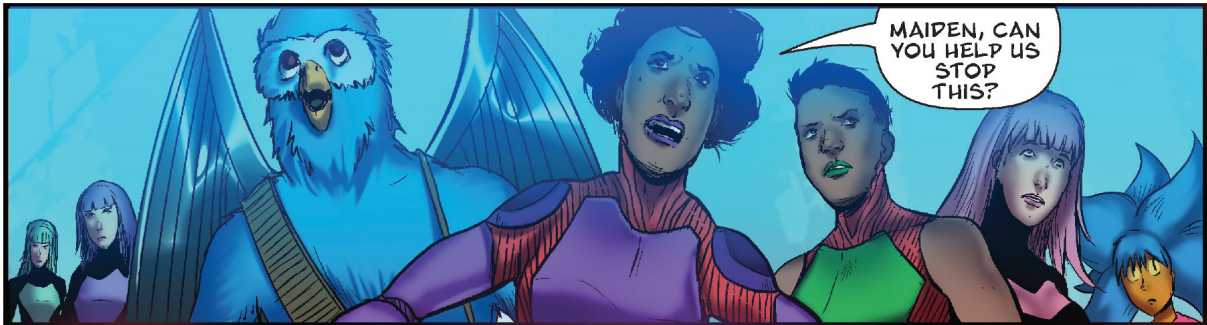
WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN, LIFEFORM?



FUUUUUUUCK.



I THINK SHE'S TALKING TO YOU...



S2 STAR SYSTEM

TARANTH

OH NO.
OH DEAR. **BRRRAWWK!**
OUT OF THE WAY! SPECIAL
NEWS FOR THE QUEEN!
SWUAAAAK!

QUEEN SQUEAK! I
APOLOGIZE FOR THE
INTRUSION--

ZUCCI,
MY OLD
FRIEND, WHAT
TROUBLES
YOU?

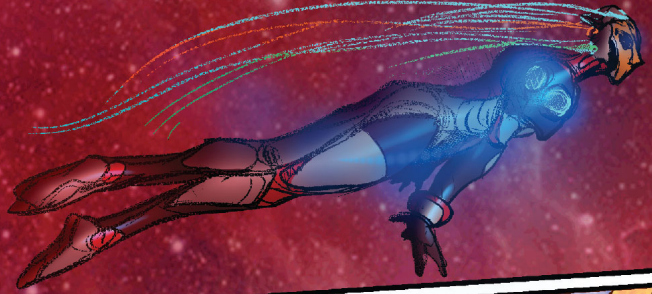
WE'VE BEEN
HAILED ON ALL UNION
FREQUENCIES.

THIS
ITSELF
WOULD BE
NEWS, BUT
THERE'S
MORE.

CODED INSIDE THEIR
HAIR WE'VE DISCOVERED A
TARANTHIAN SECURITY I.D.
THE I.D. SIGNATURE
BELONGS TO YOUR
DAUGHTER.

VERNITA?!

"BY THE GODS OF TARANTH... IT IS YOU!"



HELLO, MOTHER. YOU LOOK WELL.

I WISH THE SAME COULD BE SAID FOR YOU, CHILD. WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHY ARE YOU HAILING ME ON A UNION FREQUENCY?

TARANTH IS IN GRAVE DANGER. YOU NEED TO EVACUATE AS MANY OF THE CITIZENS AS YOU CAN. GET THEM TO THE UNDERGROUND BUNKERS.

...THESE WERE THE ONLY ONES I COULD SALVAGE.

KEEP'EM ONLINE. I'LL DO SOME QUICK REPAIRS. WE'RE GONNA NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

OUR SENSORS SHOW NO INDICATION OF A THREAT, VERNITA.

WE'RE NEVER GONNA GET THERE IN TIME.

FOR REAL. NO DISRESPECT, MAIDEN, BUT I THOUGHT WHEN YOU TOLD US TO STRAP IN YOU WERE GONNA PICK UP THE SPEED A BIT.

THAT IS CORRECT, CHILD. HOWEVER, I AM UNABLE TO INCREASE SPEED WHILE MAINTAINING OPEN TELECOMMUNICATION LINES.

OH. WORD, 'NITA! WRAP IT UP. TELL'EM WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

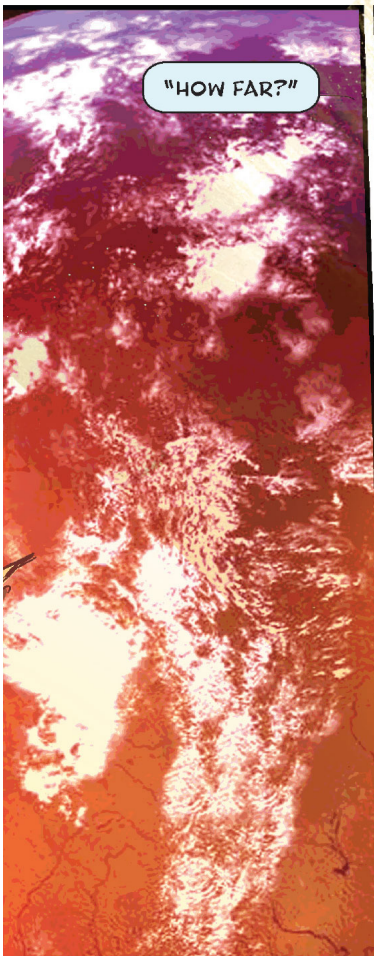
OH NO... VERNITA, DON'T COME HERE!

MOM! WHAT IS IT?!

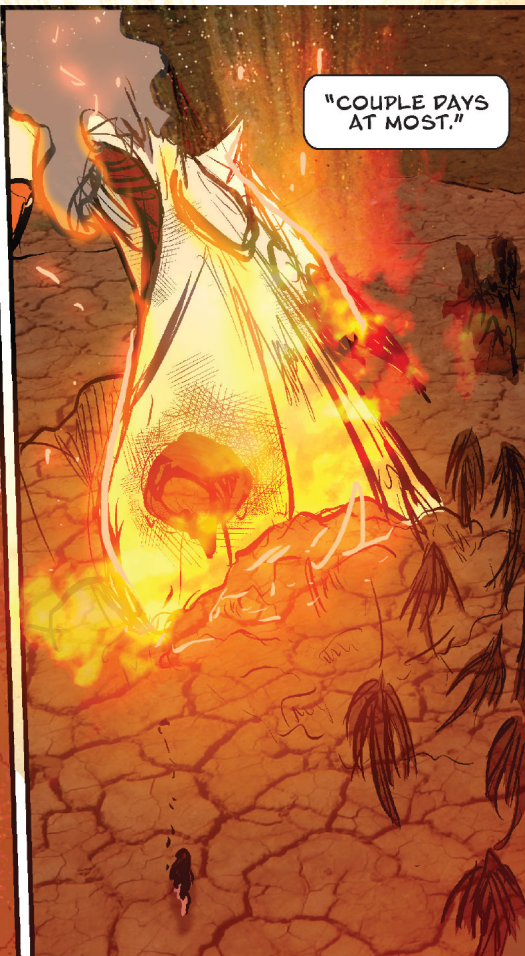
YOU WERE RIGHT, CHILD! OH GODS! YOU WERE RI--

MOTHER!

EPILOGUE: TOTAL SOUL FUTURE



"HOW FAR?"



"COUPLE DAYS
AT MOST."



"LET'S GO."