



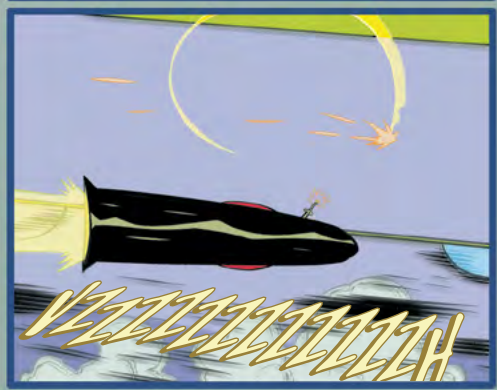
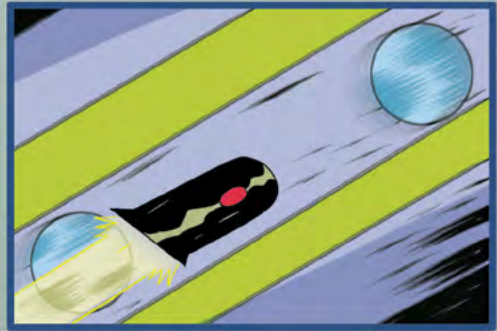
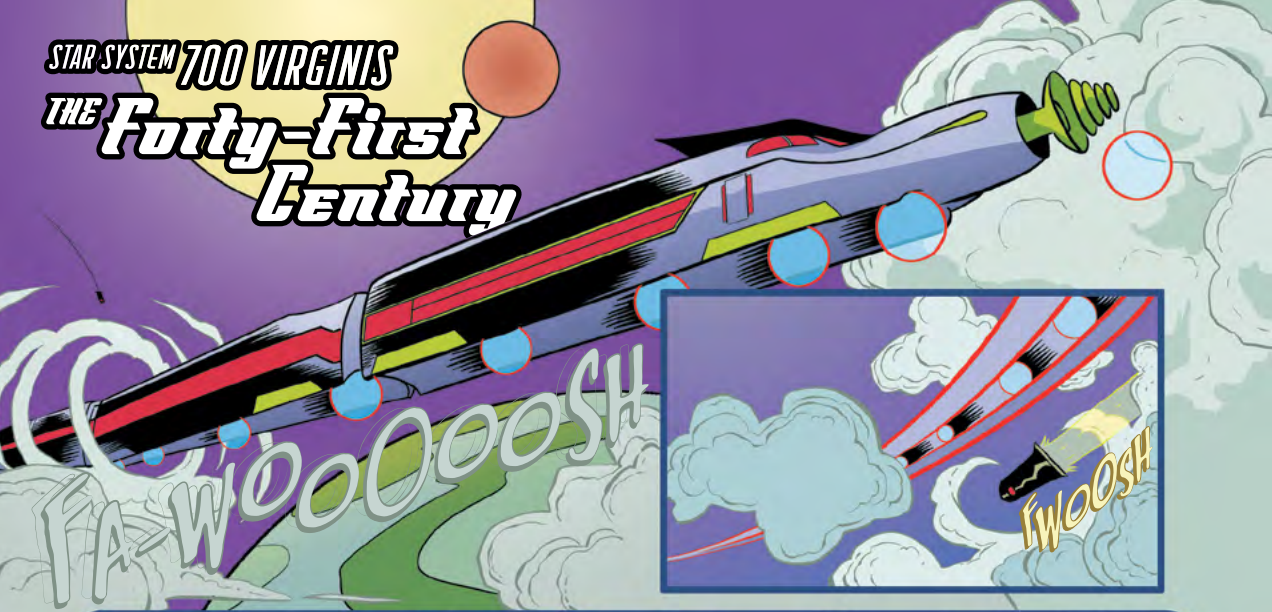
GALAXY OF **MADNESS**

Volume 1



*Magdalene Visaggio - Michael Avon Oeming
Taki Soma - Morgan Martinez*

THE Forty-First Century





WANT ME TO KICK THEM INTO THE HOLE?
ABSOLUTELY NOT.

YOU'RE JUST BIASED.



IN FAVOR OF **NOT** NEEDLESSLY KILLING? **YES.**

STARS, IT'S HOT IN THIS THING.

LET'S LOCK THIS CAR DOWN WHILE WE CAN.

YOU KNOW, I NEARLY KILLED YOU A MINUTE AGO.

THAT'S CERTAINLY CONCERNING.

YOU MAKE A VERY CONVINCING **EMBOLLIAN ARTIFACT RAIDER.**

CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THE TRANSIT ANCHORS? THE FASTER WE'RE OUT OF HERE AND BACK ABOARD THE **VERISIMILITUDE**, THE BETTER.

I'M THE **MUSCLE**, ODYSSEUS. NOT YOUR WARD.

VIGIL'S TWENTY-FIVE, SO EVEN **SHE** ISN'T MY WARD.

FINE. YOUR **GRADUATE ASSISTANT.**

BETTER NOT SAY THAT TO HER FACE, KRIS.

THERE. SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A LOCK ON THIS THING ONCE THE DISRUPTION FIELD IS DOWN...

...AND GET BACK TO THE **DIG SITE.**

ODYSSEUS REX TO VIGIL VIRGO...

REPEAT.
ODYSSEUS REX
TO VIGIL VIRGO.

GET ON
THE GODDAMN
LINE, VIGIL.

SHHHH!

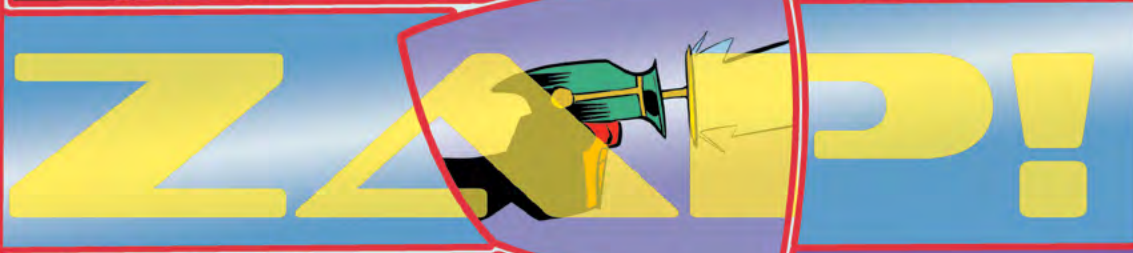
LET ME
WORK.

THERE
YOU ARE,
LITTLE
QUANTUM
WISP.

JUST A LITTLE
SNIP AND THAT
DISRUPTION FIELD
WILL...

...GET...EVEN
STRONGER?

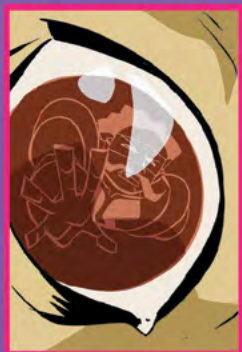
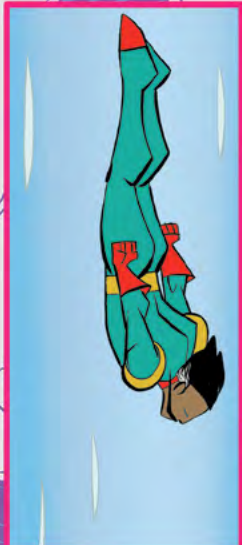
YU-A
PLUTONO.





COME ON!
ACTIVATE!

OF ALL THE
TIMES FOR MY
FLIGHT FIELD
TO CRAP
OUT--!



WHOOOSH