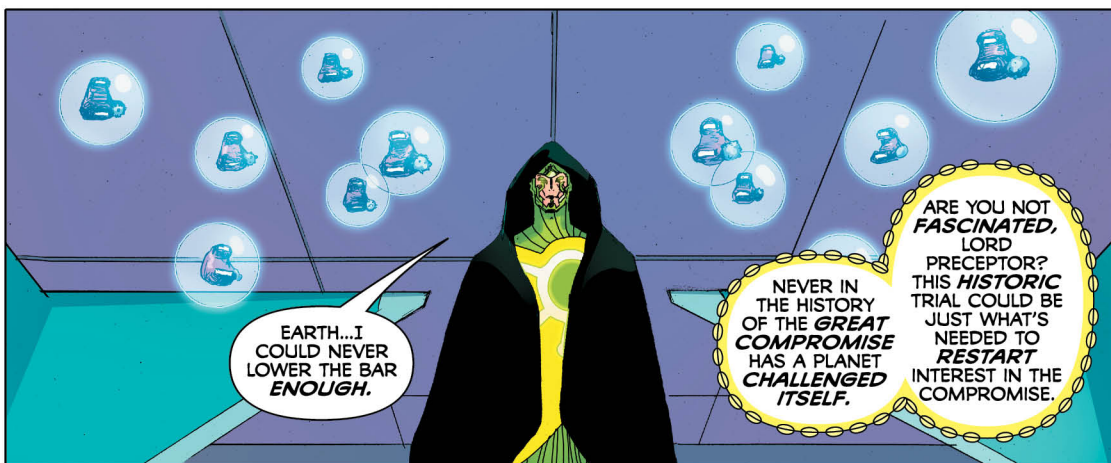
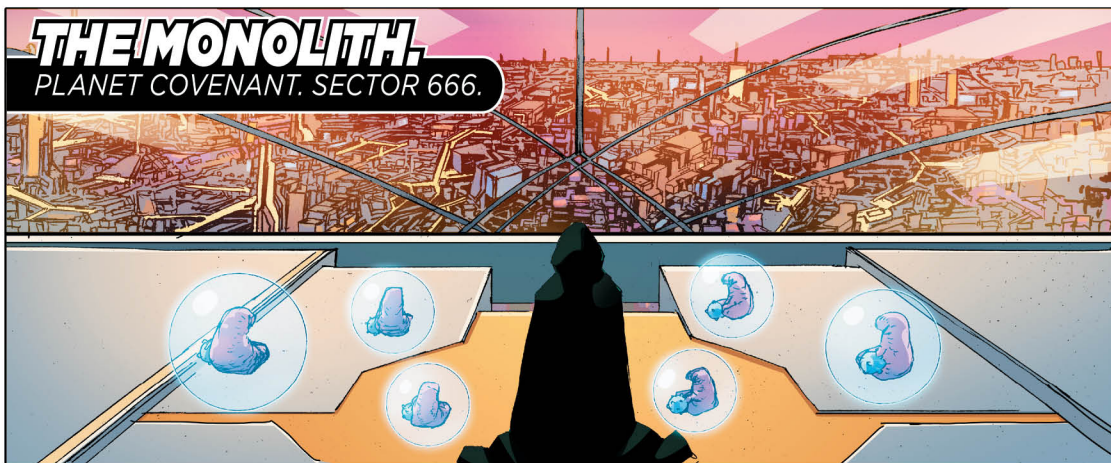


THE MONOLITH.

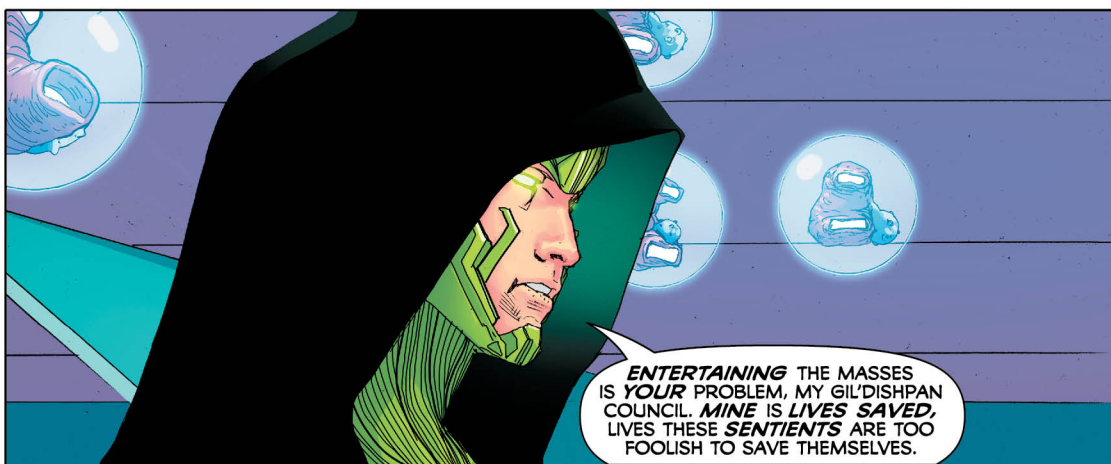
PLANET COVENANT. SECTOR 666.



EARTH...I
COULD NEVER
LOWER THE BAR
ENOUGH.

NEVER IN
THE HISTORY
OF THE **GREAT
COMPROMISE**
HAS A PLANET
CHALLENGED
ITSELF.

ARE YOU NOT
FASCINATED,
LORD
PRECEPTOR?
THIS **HISTORIC**
TRIAL COULD BE
JUST WHAT'S
NEEDED TO
RESTART
INTEREST IN THE
COMPROMISE.



ENTERTAINING THE MASSES
IS **YOUR** PROBLEM, MY GIL'DISHPAN
COUNCIL. **MINE IS LIVES SAVED,**
LIVES THESE **SENTIENTS** ARE TOO
FOOLISH TO SAVE THEMSELVES.

"MY MIND CREATED THIS
COMPROMISE, THIS **PEACE...**"

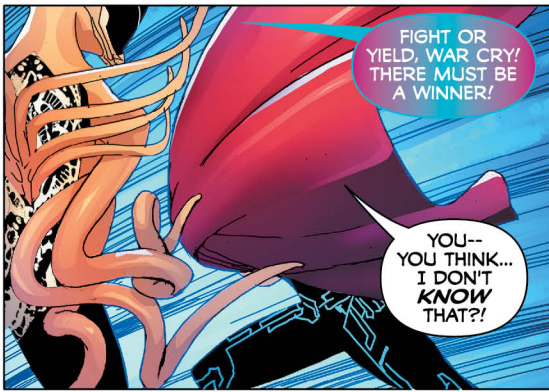


"BASED ON THE SMALLEST OF DAILY WARS."

THE WARGROUND.

W MY NAME IS WAR CRY. I'M FIGHTING TO DEFEND EARTH. THE ONLY PROBLEM IS...

...SO IS SHE.

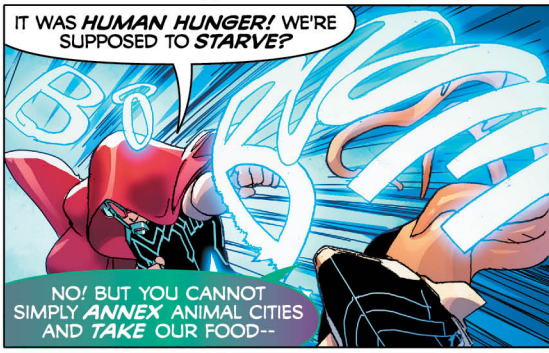


FIGHT OR YIELD, WAR CRY! THERE MUST BE A WINNER!

YOU-- YOU THINK... I DON'T KNOW THAT?!

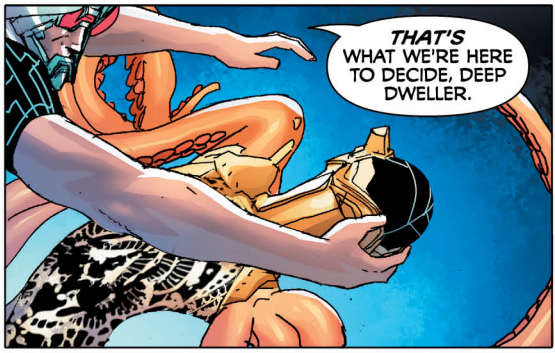


YOUR LOSSES CAUSED THIS CHALLENGE! IT WAS HUMANS WHO CHALLENGED THE ANIMAL TRIBES!

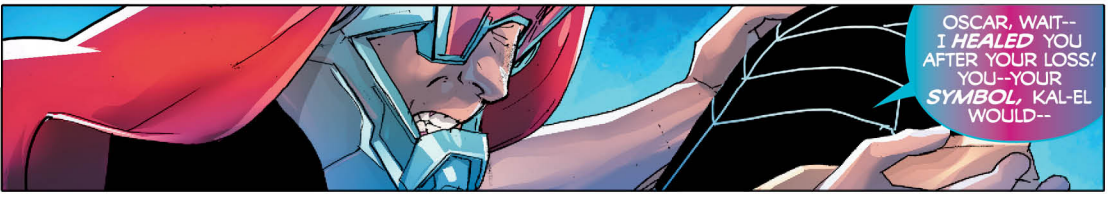


IT WAS HUMAN HUNGER! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO STARVE?

NO! BUT YOU CANNOT SIMPLY ANNEX ANIMAL CITIES AND TAKE OUR FOOD--



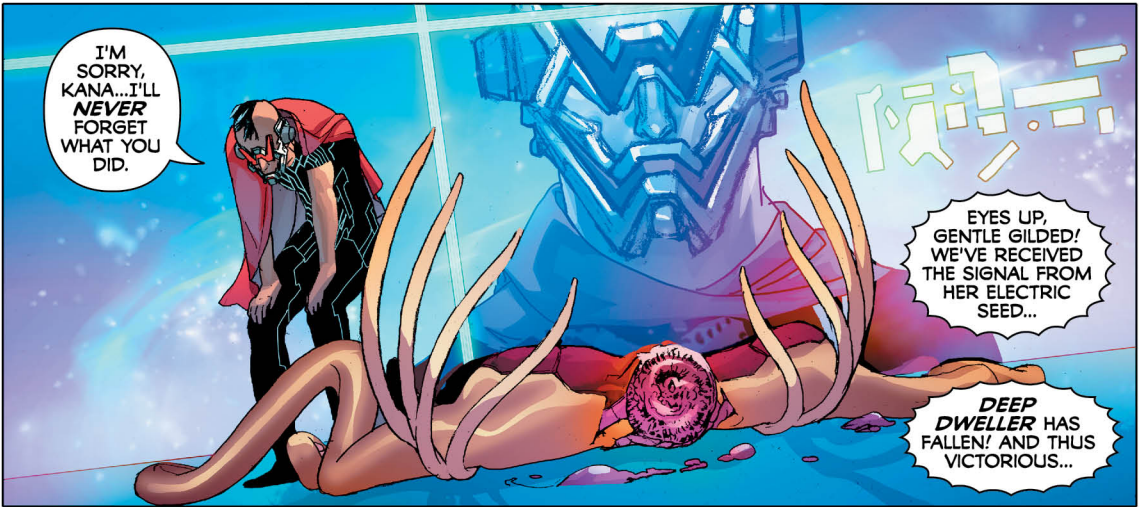
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO DECIDE, DEEP DWELLER.



OSCAR, WAIT-- I HEALED YOU AFTER YOUR LOSS! YOU--YOUR SYMBOL, KAL-EL WOULD--



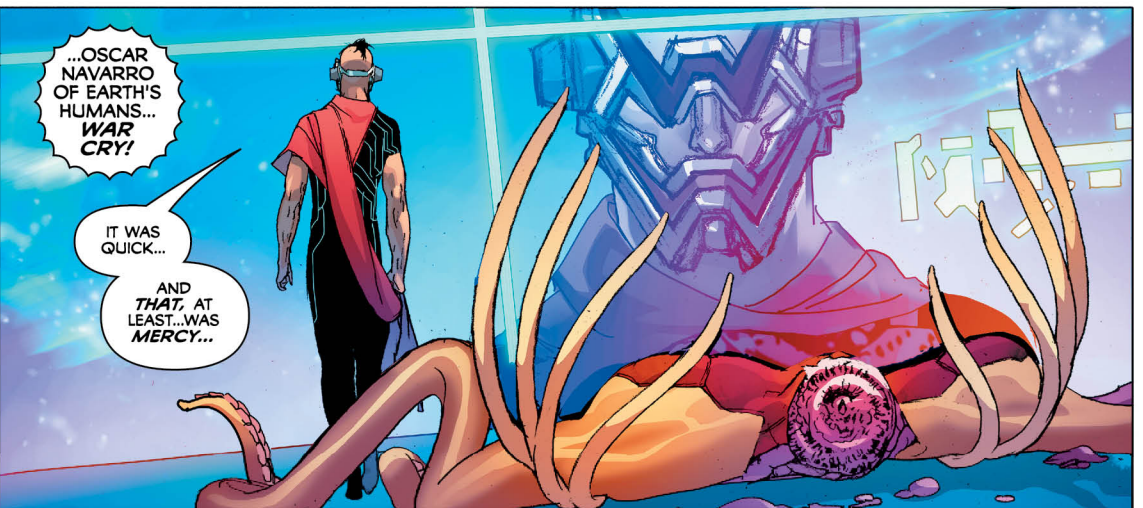
YOU...
THINK I DON'T
REMEMBER?



I'M
SORRY,
KANA...I'LL
NEVER
FORGET
WHAT YOU
DID.

EYES UP,
GENTLE GILDED!
WE'VE RECEIVED
THE SIGNAL FROM
HER ELECTRIC
SEED...

**DEEP
DWELLER** HAS
FALLEN! AND THUS
VICTORIOUS...



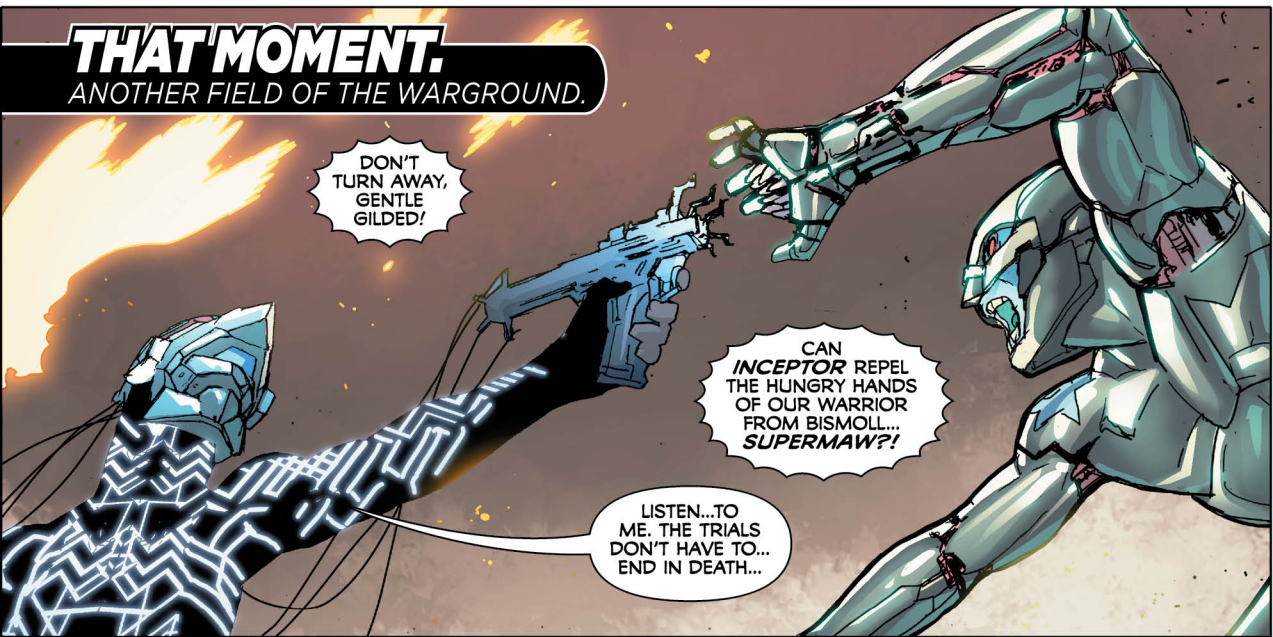
...OSCAR
NAVARRO
OF EARTH'S
HUMANS...
**WAR
CRY!**

IT WAS
QUICK...

AND
THAT,
AT
LEAST...
MERCY...

THAT MOMENT.

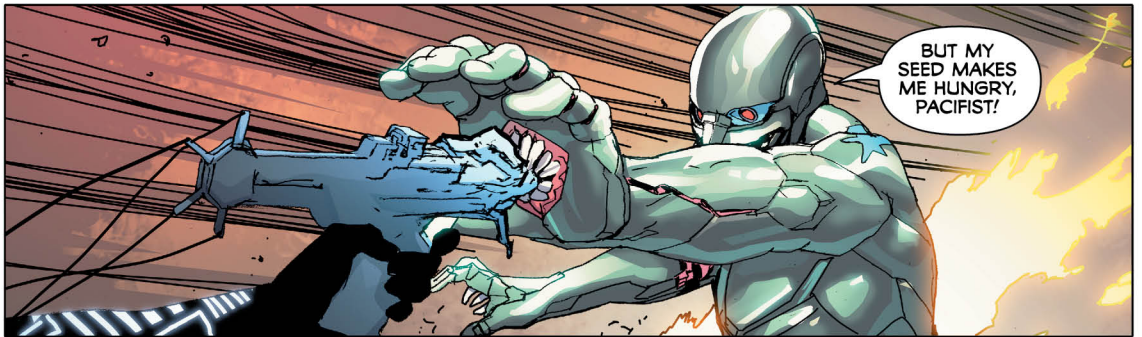
ANOTHER FIELD OF THE WARGROUND.



DON'T
TURN AWAY,
GENTLE
GILDED!

CAN
INCEPTOR REPEL
THE HUNGRY HANDS
OF OUR WARRIOR
FROM BISMOLL...
SUPERMAW?!?

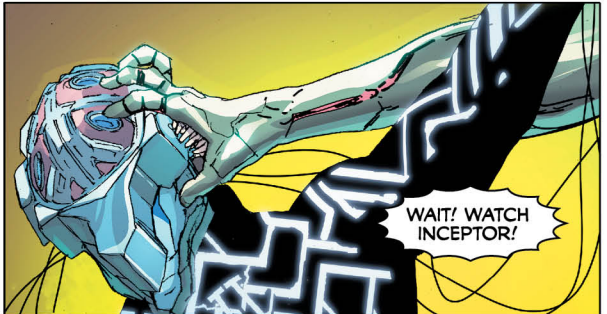
LISTEN...TO
ME. THE TRIALS
DON'T HAVE TO...
END IN DEATH...



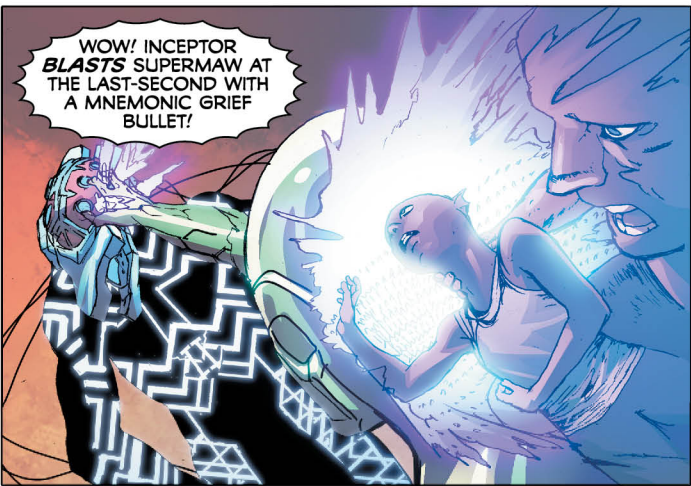
BUT MY
SEED MAKES
ME HUNGRY,
PACIFIST!



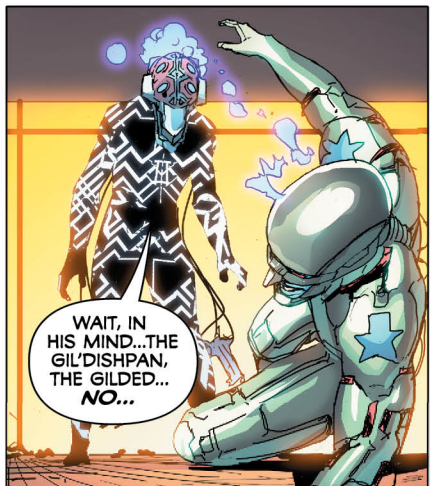
THEN I'M
SORRY!



WAIT! WATCH
INCEPTOR!



WOW! INCEPTOR
BLASTS SUPERMAW AT
THE LAST-SECOND WITH
A MNEMONIC GRIEF
BULLET!



WAIT, IN
HIS MIND...THE
GIL'DISHPAN,
THE GILDED...
NO...

"...THIS ISN'T RIGHT."

YOU ARE *GRACIOUS* HOSTS AS ALWAYS, MY *GIL'DISHPAN* FRIENDS...

WILL YOUR *RECLUSIVE* LORD PRECEPTOR AT LAST BE JOINING US?

THUS VICTORIOUS... LEOS-WANN OF THE VRANG FLEET! *INCEPTOR!*

A LORD PRECEPTOR? WHAT...WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?

I MUST FIND OUR LEADER...