



HEAR ME AND  
REJOICE.



THE *BLACK*  
*QUADRANT* SHALL  
LIVE AGAIN.

ITS REACH WILL SPREAD. ITS INFLUENCE WILL  
STRENGTHEN. IT WILL WELCOME NEW MEMBERS INTO  
ITS FOLD AND SHARPEN THEM INTO *WEAPONS*.

NO ONE  
SHALL STAND  
AGAINST US.

NO ALIEN RACE. NO  
AVENGER. NO TITAN--  
MAD OR OTHERWISE.



WE SHALL BE  
RUTHLESS.

PRECISE.

BARBARIC YET  
DETACHED.

WE SHALL BE  
ALL THESE  
THINGS AND  
MORE.

AND I, THE  
EBONY MAW,  
SHALL LEAD US.



THE TIME OF CORVUS  
GLAIVE IS OVER.

WHERE HAS HE LED  
US EXCEPT TO RUIN,  
TO SHACKLES AND  
TO SQUALOR?



**A DECREPIT  
SPACE STATION--**  
SOON TO BE ABANDONED.

HIS IS A LIMITED  
SORT OF CUNNING.  
RUDIMENTARY.  
PREDICTABLE.

I KNOW WHAT  
HE'S PLANNING.

EVEN NOW HE'S WORKING TO TAKE  
CONTROL OF THE RUDDERLESS RESISTANCE.  
THEIR HACKLES WILL RISE--BUT THEY WILL  
ACCEPT HIS LEADERSHIP.

MY FELLOW  
REBELS!

BECAUSE PEOPLE  
LIKE THAT *NEED*  
LEADERS.

THE RESISTANCE  
HAS SUFFERED A GREAT  
BLOW, THIS IS TRUE. THE  
NOVA CENTURION DECIMATED  
HALF OUR NUMBERS IN THE  
BLINK OF AN EYE AND  
CAPTURED OUR  
LEADER.

"OUR"?

BUT ATTICAN  
WILL EXPECT US TO  
*REEL* FROM THIS SLAUGHTER  
FOR DAYS--WHICH IS WHY WE  
MUST LAUNCH A COUNTER-  
ATTACK NOW, *DURING* THE  
EMPEROR'S BIRTHDAY  
CELEBRATIONS.



YOU'RE MAD.  
WE'RE INJURED.  
SOME OF US  
CAN BARELY  
STAND.

AND THEY  
*STILL* HAVE THE  
CENTURION.



BUT WE HAVE  
A WAY TO REVERSE  
THE DARK TIDE'S EFFECTS  
ON HIM, DON'T  
WE?

WHERE'S THAT  
DOCTOR, THE  
ONE WHO CLAIMS  
SHE CAN FASHION  
SUCH AN ARROW  
FOR THE BOW  
OF GABRIEL?





THE DOCTOR, SADLY, PERISHED WHEN THE CENTURION ATTACKED.



BUT I HAVE GLANCED AT HER RESEARCH. IT'S FLAWED BUT SALVAGEABLE.

I CAN HAVE AN ARROW READY IN THREE HOURS-- PROVIDING WE CAN GET A SAMPLE OF THE CENTURION'S DNA.

WILL HIS BLOOD DO?



ONCE THE BOW IS OURS, WE CAN DEFANG THEIR NOVA PUP AND THEN MAKE OUR WAY TO ATTICAN.

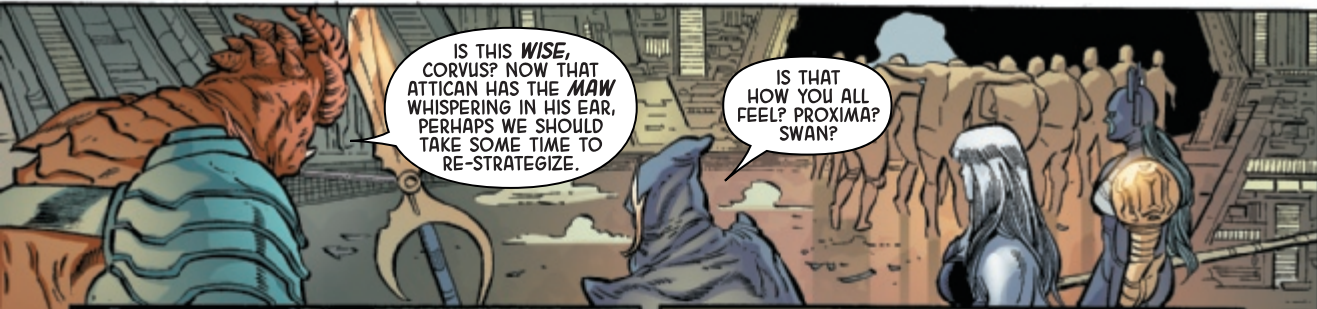


ASSUMING THE ORBITAL DEFENSE SATELLITES DON'T BRING US DOWN-- WHICH THEY WILL--THE PALACE IS SHIELDED.

ITS CANNONS WILL BLOW US OUT OF THE SKY.



SOME OF US WILL BE KILLED DURING THE OFFENSIVE, YES. BUT YOU'RE A REBEL, ARMORED ANGEL. DID YOU THINK YOU'D LIVE FOREVER?



IS THIS WISE, CORVUS? NOW THAT ATTICAN HAS THE MAW WHISPERING IN HIS EAR, PERHAPS WE SHOULD TAKE SOME TIME TO RE-STRATEGIZE.

IS THAT HOW YOU ALL FEEL? PROXIMA? SWAN?



THE EBONY MAW HAS BETRAYED US. THE SOONER I GET TO SLIT HIS THROAT, THE BETTER I WILL FEEL.



I THINK YOU'RE BOTH FAR TOO ANGRY TO MAKE RATIONAL DECISIONS. THIS IS FUN. LET US CONTINUE.



IF THE REBELS FIND OUT THAT THE MAW IS WORKING WITH ATTICAN, THEY WILL THINK WE ARE CONSPIRING WITH THE SINNARIAN EMPIRE, TOO.

THE REBELS MEAN NOTHING. THEY NEVER HAVE.

GIVE ME YOUR TRUST, BROTHER, AND I WILL GIVE YOU VICTORY.

ALWAYS.



PREPARE YOURSELVES.

WE LAUNCH WITHIN THE HOUR.

THE EMPEROR IS NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD, I FEAR.