

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND... THE SITUATION IS **COMPLICATED**.

IT'S **SIMPLE**, ALWAYS HAS BEEN.

THE GALAXIES ARE THOUGHT OF AS AN INVISIBLE WEB OF **COUNTLESS** INTERWOVEN ECONOMIES.

BUT IT'S NOT A WEB. IT'S JUST **STRINGS...** AND WE **GILDED** THEM FOR CENTURIES.

THE PLANET COVENANT. THE MONOLITH.

WE **FUND** YOUR GREAT COMPROMISE IN RETURN FOR ENTERTAINMENT AND THE **RIGHTS** TO THE METAHUMAN CORPSES YOUR "PEACEFUL SOLUTION" CREATES.

YOU'RE AN **INVESTMENT**. AND IF THIS... **UNREST** DOES NOT **DIE** WITH **INCEPTOR**, YOU WILL **SOON** CEASE TO BE A **SMART** INVESTMENT.

YOUR **RECLUSIVE** LORD PRECEPTOR'S GREAT PLAN COULD GO **BROKE** ANYTIME, IN FAVOR OF A WORLD LESS... **ENLIGHTENED**.

CLEAN OUT YOUR HOUSE. QUELL THIS GROWING **UNREST**. PROTECT OUR **INVESTMENT...**

...OR **LOSE** IT.

NO **BACKBONE**. NO **VISION**. WHY SHOULD I EXPECT ANY **DIFFERENT?**



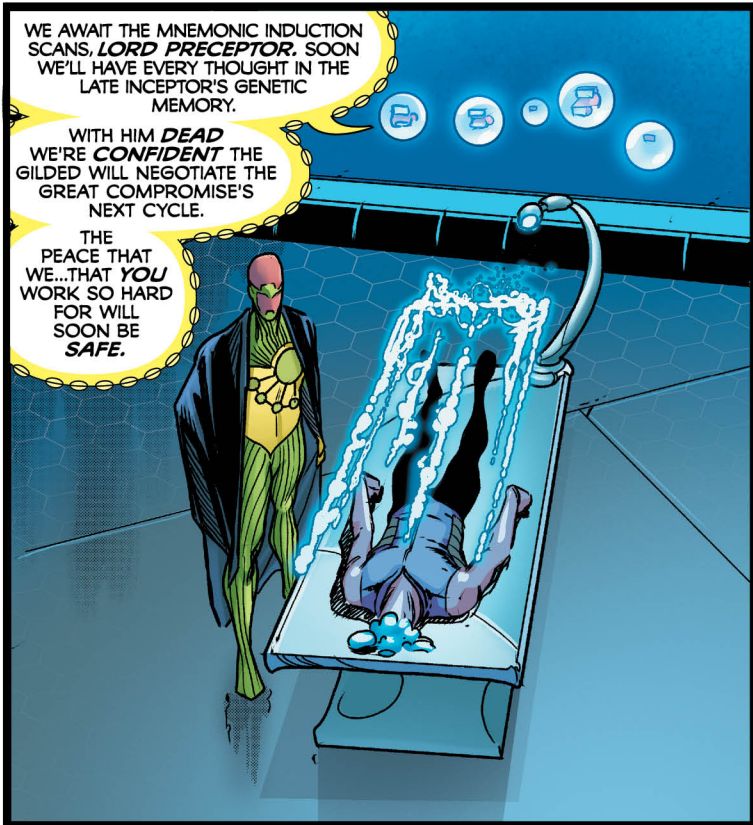
GREED
HAS ALWAYS
BEEN THE **TRUE**
MOTIVATION
OF **ALL**
SENTIENTS.

REPORT.

WE AWAIT THE MNEMONIC INDUCTION
SCANS, **LORD PRECEPTOR**. SOON
WE'LL HAVE EVERY THOUGHT IN THE
LATE INCEPTOR'S GENETIC
MEMORY.

WITH HIM **DEAD**
WE'RE **CONFIDENT** THE
GILDED WILL NEGOTIATE THE
GREAT COMPROMISE'S
NEXT CYCLE.

THE
PEACE THAT
WE...THAT **YOU**
WORK SO HARD
FOR WILL
SOON BE
SAFE.



WE ARE
NEVER
SAFE.

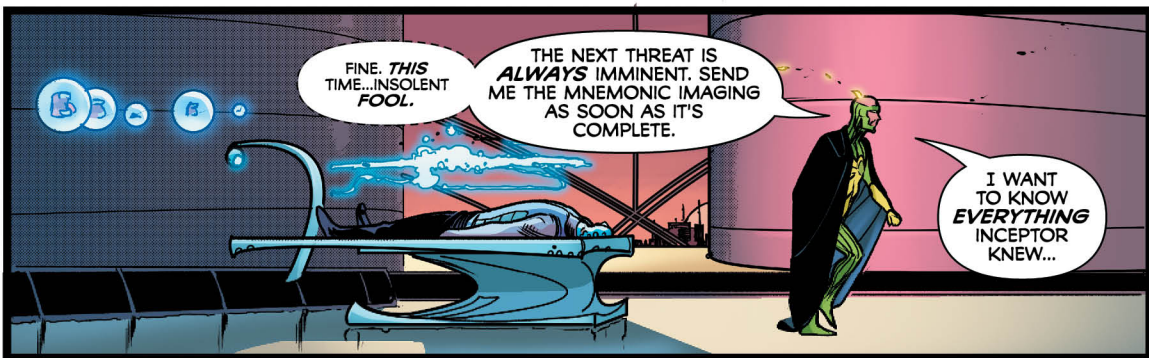
SAFETY
IS AN
ILLUSION
WHEN **YOU**
ALONE
HOLD BACK
THE DOOR
AGAINST
CHAOS.

EARTH
IGNORED ME
AND **FELL** TO THE
SAME ASSUMPTIONS
LONG AGO!



IF YOU MUST
BE **REMINDED**, I
WILL **GLADLY--**

WHAT?
HOW **DARE**
YOU QUESTION
ME? I HOLD
THE **CHAINS**,
YOU--



FINE. **THIS**
TIME...**INSOLENT**
FOOL.

THE NEXT THREAT IS
ALWAYS IMMINENT. SEND
ME THE MNEMONIC IMAGING
AS SOON AS IT'S
COMPLETE.

I WANT TO KNOW
EVERYTHING
INCEPTOR
KNEW...

"...SO I MAY
WIELD IT."

INCEPTOR
KNEW THE TRUTH.
THE **CROWD** SAW
HIM FALL IN BATTLE.
BUT WE KNOW IT
WAS A **HIT.**

WE CANNOT
LET LEOS-WANN'S
DEATH PASS.

THE
THOUGHT OF
BURSTING THOSE
GIL'DISHPAN BUBBLES
DOES PLEASE ME,
DOMINATOR.

THE PARK OF THE COVENANT.

WE **ALL**
WANT TO HIT
BACK AT THE
GIL'DISHPAN...

...BUT INCEPTOR
DIED TRYING TO
SPARE US FROM
EXACTLY THAT TYPE
OF DANGER.

HE WAS **BRAVE**
AS HELL, DWELLER. I
COULDN'T SEE IT AT FIRST.
LOOK, I HATE TO **ADMIT** IT,
BUT OF ALL OF US...

...I HAVE THE **LEAST** RIGHT TO BE
HERE. I'VE **FAILED** THE MOST. I'VE
BEEN THE **ANGRIEST**. I'VE BEEN
A **COWARD--**

COWARDICE
IS NEXT TO
IMPOTENCE. AND
YOU, OSCAR,
ARE **NOT**
IMPOTENT.

RIGHT...
I COULDN'T
HAVE DONE WHAT
INCEPTOR DID. I
WANT TO SHOW
THE GIL'DISHPAN
HE MATTERED...
JUST LIKE
YOU DO.

I WANT
A CHANCE. I
WANT TO LEAD A
STRIKE...IF YOU'LL
LET ME.

WE...DO NOT
OFTEN **AGREE**,
WAR CRY. I WISH WE
HAD MORE TIME TO
LISTEN. IT IS NOT
EASY TO TRUST
YOU.

BUT YOU
WEAR THE SHROUD
OF KAL-EL. YOU MAY
NOT **BELIEVE** IN
SUPERMAN...BUT HE
WOULD'VE BELIEVED
IN YOU...AS
SHOULD I.

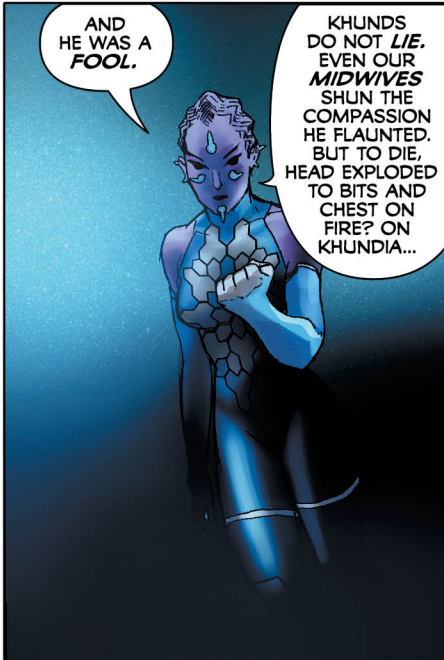
I HEAR YOUR
REMORSE...I
SHARE THAT ANGER
FOR THE LOSS OF A
FRIEND. AND **THAT...**
I DO **TRUST.**



INCEPTOR WAS... MY **CLOSEST** FRIEND. HE GAVE ME A NAME, MY **NAME**...CHLEYS-WANN.

IF YOU'D BRING ME **CLOSER** TO AVENGING MY FRIEND...I'LL STAND WITH YOU.

LEOS-WANN WAS THE FIRST TO LET ME BE **MYSELF**...INSTEAD OF **DOMINATOR**. HE WAS... ABOVE SUCH A DEATH. **ABOVE** ALL THIS, EVEN IF HE DIDN'T KNOW IT.



AND HE WAS A **FOOL**.

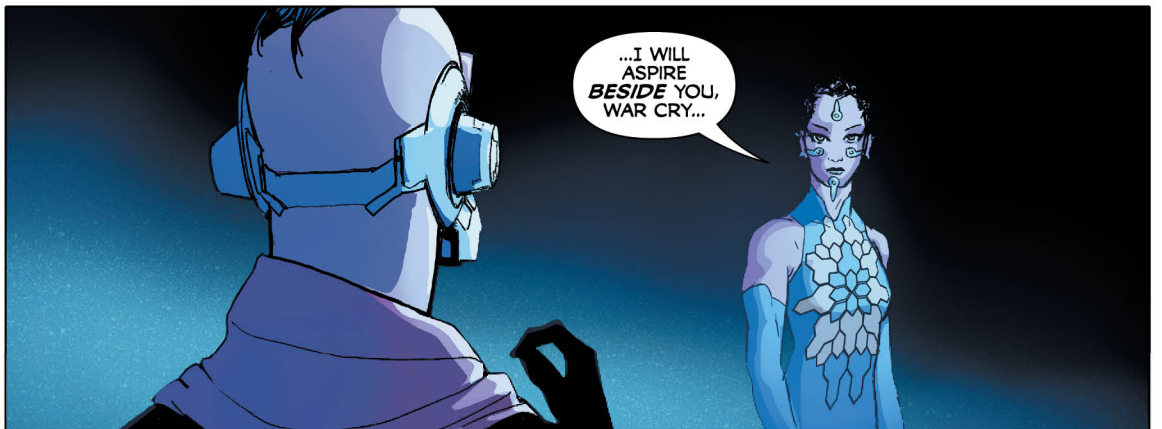
KHUNDS DO NOT **LIE**. EVEN OUR **MIDWIVES** SHUN THE COMPASSION HE FLAUNTED. BUT TO DIE, HEAD EXPLODED TO BITS AND CHEST ON FIRE? ON KHUNDIA...



...**THAT** IS THE DEFINITION OF **STRENGTH**.

INCEPTOR'S DEATH, THE DEATH OF A COMRADE, IS A **PERSONAL INSULT** BY THE GIL'DISHPAN'S LORD PRECEPTOR.

IF YOU WOULD **ANSWER** IT, IF YOU WOULD **ASPIRE** TO DIE A **DEATH OF INTESTINAL STRENGTH**...



...I WILL **ASPIRE** **BESIDE** YOU, WAR CRY...



"WE ALL WILL."

WATCH AS **VOLCANIAC** OF SATURN FACES **FULMINATOR** OF KANDOR-OF-CERITAK! SATURN'S SHAPE-SHIFTING VACCINE TEMPLATE IS ON THE LINE!



HEY! DON'T PUSH PAST!

ONE SIDE, INVERTEBRATE.

YOU THINK YOU'RE SPECIAL? YOU AND YOUR SPLIT-ELECTRIC-SEED FRIENDS?



KANDOR-OF-CERITAK NEEDS THAT VACCINE! SATURN'S JUST A RACE OF MARTIAN CLONES ANYWAY, GIVE UP YOUR PROGRESS TO A REAL SPECIES!

WE'VE EVOLVED FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, WE--WAIT, WAIT! DO YOU SEE THAT?

YOU THINK I'M THAT STUPID?



EARTH'S JUST A PLANET FULL OF BABIES WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO SHARE!

GO ON, KID! BACK OF THE LINE!

NO.