



ANOMALY
THE RUBICON

LATER.



CONGLOMERATE FLEET FLAGSHIP ASCENSION, APPROACHING PLANET SESTUS PRIME, NIGHT SIDE.



SO, CAPTAIN... WHAT IS IT THIS TIME? SOME SCRAPPER PILOT CRYING WOLF WHEN HE'S NOT MAKING HIS QUOTA?



PROBABLY, BUT OUR JOB IS NOT TO QUESTION ORDERS... CONTROL DID SAY THEY GOT SOME STRANGE READINGS FROM OUT THERE.



HMM. HEY, YOU KNOW WE GOT THE ENGINES UP TO A HUNDRED AND EIGHTY NINE PERCENT YESTERDAY? AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN BREAK A SWEAT.

WE'VE GOT A HELL OF A SHIP.



I ALREADY KNOW THAT... SO DON'T BREAK HER WITH ENGINE TESTS.

SIR, WE HAD TO SEE WHAT SHE COULD DO... BESIDES, YOU SHOULD SEE THAT CUTE LITTLE SHIP'S MATE LIGHT UP WHEN IT GOES OVER 150...



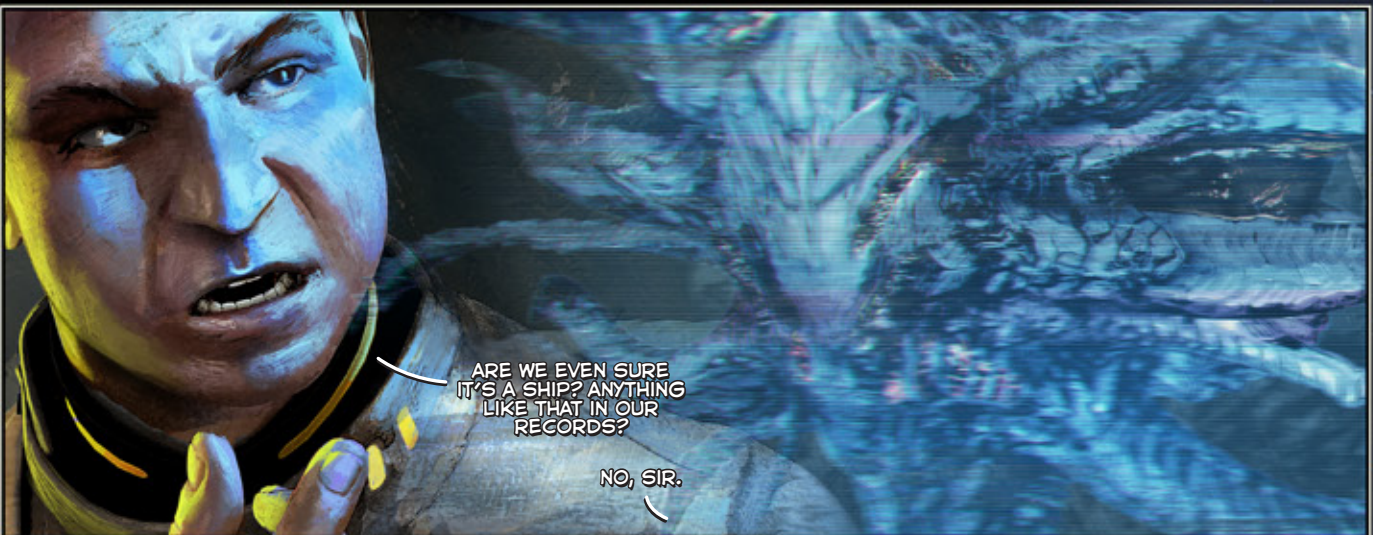
THIS SHIP IS THE PRIDE OF THE CONGLOMERATE FLEET... NOT A TOOL FOR YOUR PICK-UPS.



SHOW ME.

EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE?

NO, SIR.



ARE WE EVEN SURE IT'S A SHIP? ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN OUR RECORDS?

NO, SIR.



IT'S APPROXIMATELY 100 TIMES OUR MASS... CAN'T GET A CLEAR SCAN OF THEIR INTERIOR... SOMETHING IS INTERFERING.

WELL, YOU KNOW THE EXPRESSION... THE BIGGER THEY ARE... COMBAT STATIONS EVERYONE!



AYE, CAPTAIN. SHIELDS TO MAXIMUM AND WEAPONS HOT.



IT'S FAST!

HURRY! IT'S B-BREAKING MY BACK!*



ITS SKIN IS TOO THICK. THE WARRIORS' SWORDS WON'T PENETRATE.

WAIT, I MAY HAVE SOMETHING.

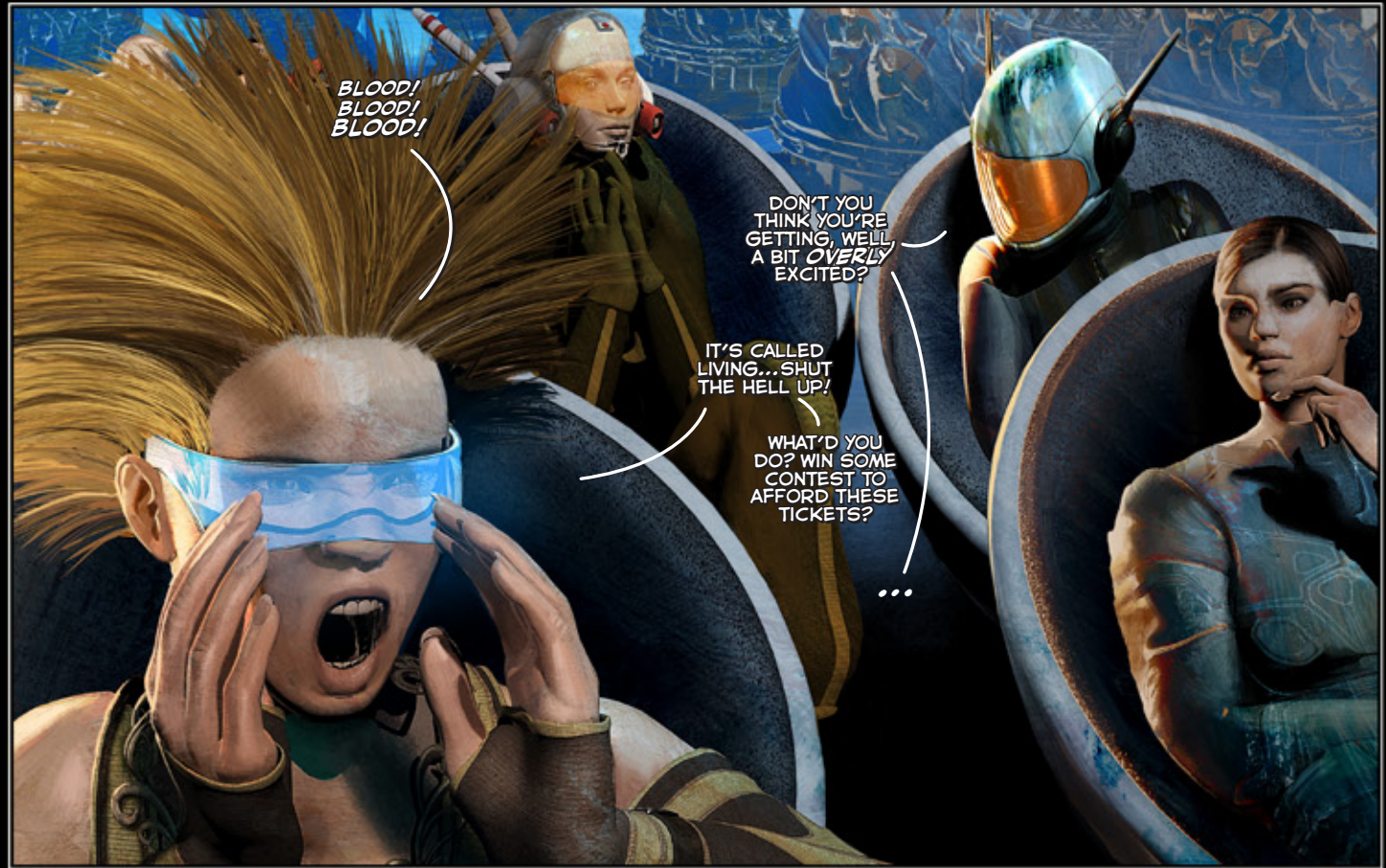
AAUGH...



ONE ROMAN CANDLE COMING UP!

DON'T THINK IT WILL HURT IT BUT...

* EDITORIAL NOTE: SEE ANOMALY 1 FOR THE STORY BEHIND THE TATTOOS.



THE RED ZONE.

SEEDY AS HELL, BUT JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

JUST WATCH YOURSELVES AND FOLLOW MY LEAD.



I STILL DON'T LIKE IT...BUT I'M WITH YOU.

GOOD TO HEAR.



HEY...LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT FRESH MEAT.

