

NEW BEGINNINGS

AN ARC 29 STORY

SOME TIME AGO ON THE COLONY DEMETER.

AND SO THAT'S WHY WE GATHER HERE ONCE A YEAR, ON THE DAY THEY DIED, AT THE PLACE THEY DIED, TO THINK BACK ON ALL THEY DID FOR US AND TO GIVE THANKS...

NOW, CAN SOMEONE NAME FOR ME ONE OF THE SEVEN GREAT FEATS?



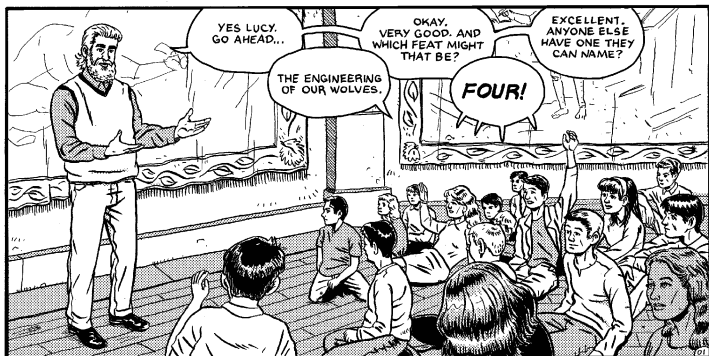
YES LUCY. GO AHEAD...

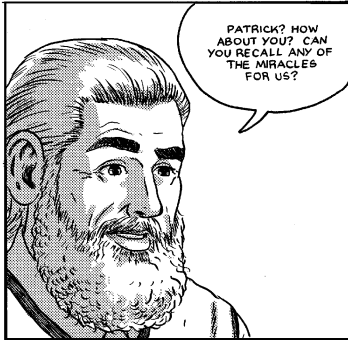
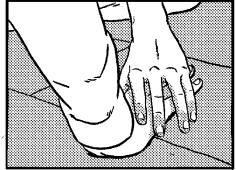
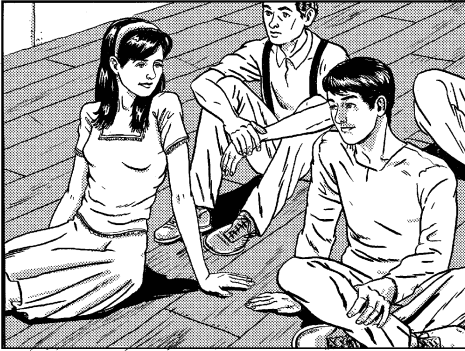
OKAY. VERY GOOD. AND WHICH FEAT MIGHT THAT BE?

EXCELLENT. ANYONE ELSE HAVE ONE THEY CAN NAME?

THE ENGINEERING OF OUR WOLVES.

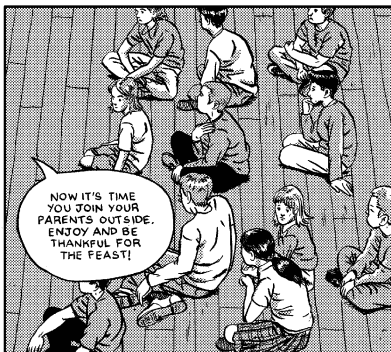
FOUR!







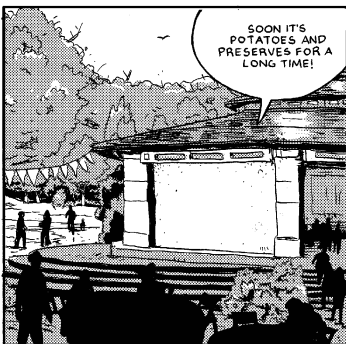
OK, YES, YES, VERY FUNNY INDEED. SOMEBODY WAS SCOLDED.



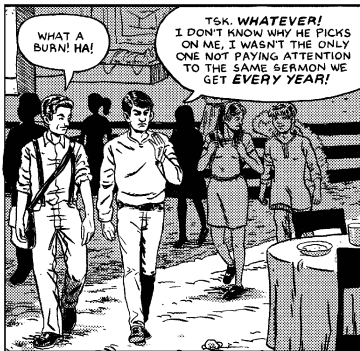
NOW IT'S TIME YOU JOIN YOUR PARENTS OUTSIDE. ENJOY AND BE THANKFUL FOR THE FEAST!



IT IS THE LAST ONE BEFORE WINTER AFTER ALL.



SOON IT'S POTATOES AND PRESERVES FOR A LONG TIME!



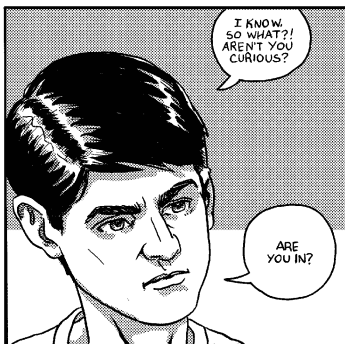
WHAT A BURN! HA!

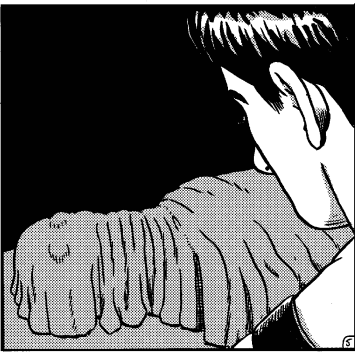
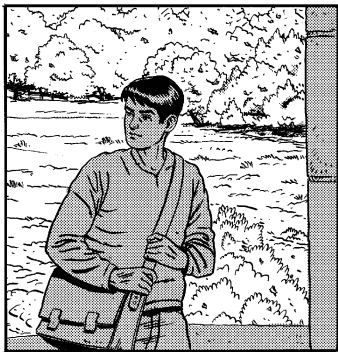
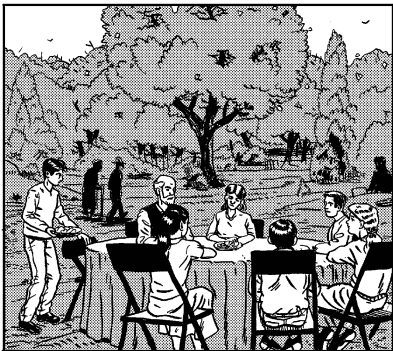
Tsk. **WHATEVER!** I DON'T KNOW WHY HE PICKS ON ME, I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE NOT PAYING ATTENTION TO THE SAME SERMON WE GET **EVERY YEAR!**

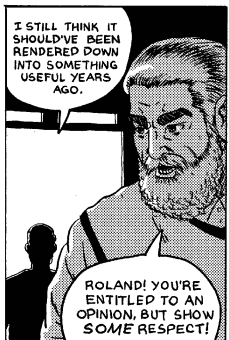
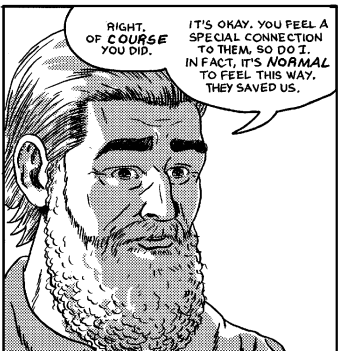


RIGHT? I PRACTICALLY FELL ASLEEP.

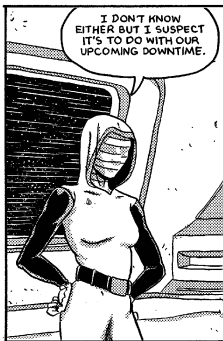
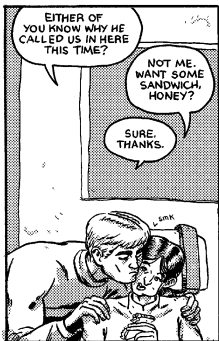
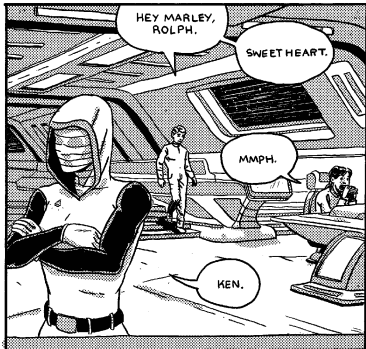
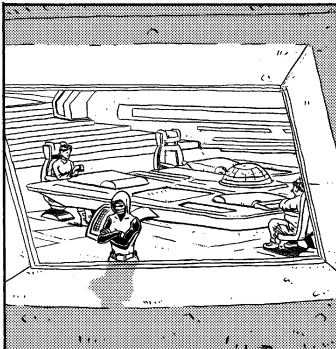
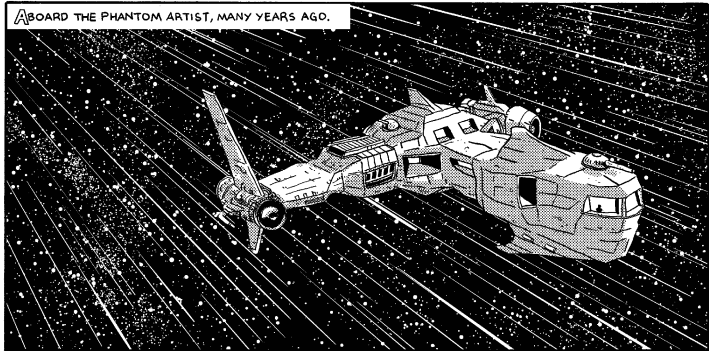
ANYWAY, HE'S YOUR UNCLE SO I THINK HE JUST EXPECTS **MORE** FROM YOU, YOU KNOW?



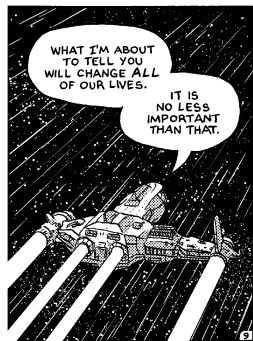
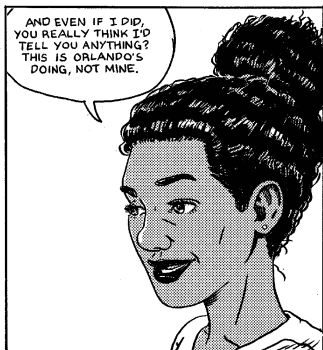


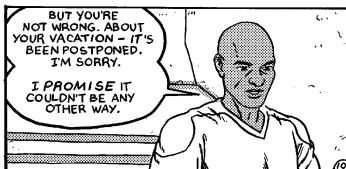
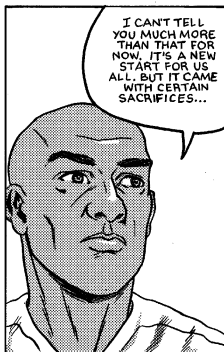
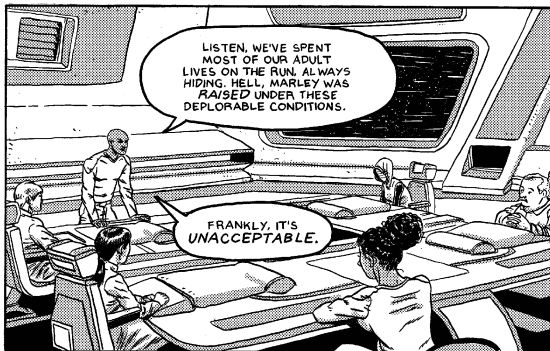


ABOARD THE PHANTOM ARTIST, MANY YEARS AGO.











SHIT!
I KNEW IT!

THIS IS
SOME
BULLSHIT!



YOU'RE NOT
LIKELY TO ENJOY THE
REST EITHER BUT IT'S
FOR THE BEST.



WE'RE HEADED
INTO UNPOPULATED
SPACE.

IT'S A THREE
MONTH DETOUR.
OUR STASIS TUBES ARE
READY, WE'LL JUST
SLEEP THROUGH IT.



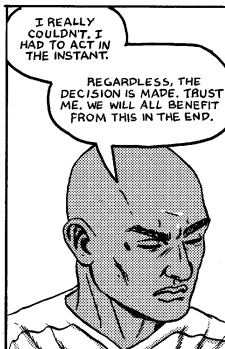
HOW COULD
YOU DO THIS
WITHOUT
TALKING TO
US FIRST?!

I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE YOUR
NUMBER TWO
HERE AREN'T I?



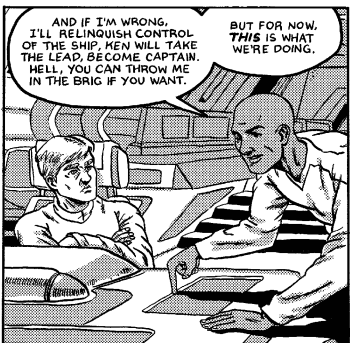
AND ME?
YOU COULDN'T
SAY SOMETHING
TO ME?

I MADE
PLANS FOR US,
YOU SELFISH
JERK!



I REALLY
COULDN'T. I
HAD TO ACT IN
THE INSTANT.

REGARDLESS, THE
DECISION IS MADE. TRUST
ME, WE WILL ALL BENEFIT
FROM THIS IN THE END.



AND IF I'M WRONG,
I'LL RELINQUISH CONTROL
OF THE SHIP, MEN WILL TAKE
THE LEAD, BECOME CAPTAIN.
HELL, YOU CAN THROW ME
IN THE BRIG IF YOU WANT.

BUT FOR NOW,
THIS IS WHAT
WE'RE DOING.



GOD, I HOPE
YOU'RE WRONG.



DON'T GET
YOUR HOPES UP.
I KNOW I'M NOT.

