

STAR TREK[®]

VOLUME 12



STAR TREK[®]

VOLUME 12

Story Consultant:
ROBERTO ORCI

Cover by
TONY SHASTEEN

Collection Edits by
JUSTIN EISINGER and ALONZO SIMON

Collection Design by
CLAUDIA CHONG

Publisher
TED ADAMS

Star Trek created by Gene Roddenberry.
Special thanks to Risa Kessler and John Van Citters of CBS Consumer Products for their invaluable assistance.

For international rights, contact licensing@idwpublishing.com

ISBN: 9781623029937

DIGITAL

IDW[®]
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Dirk Wood, VP of Marketing
Lorelei Bunjes, VP of Digital Services
Jeff Webber, VP of Licensing, Digital and Subsidiary Rights
Jerry Bennington, VP of New Product Development

Facebook: facebook.com/idwpublishing
Twitter: [@idwpublishing](https://twitter.com/idwpublishing)
YouTube: youtube.com/idwpublishing
Tumblr: tumblr.idwpublishing.com
Instagram: instagram.com/idwpublishing



STAR TREK, VOLUME 12, JULY 2016, FIRST PRINTING. ® & © 2016 CBS Studios Inc. © 2016 Paramount Pictures Corporation. STAR TREK and related marks are trademarks of CBS Studios Inc. All Rights Reserved. IDW Publishing authorized user. © 2016 Idea and Design Works, LLC. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 2765 Truxtun Road, San Diego, CA 92106. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.

Originally published as STAR TREK issues #50-54.

STAR TREK[®]

VOLUME 12

Written by

MIKE JOHNSON

Art by

TONY SHASTEEN

Colors by

DAVIDE MASTROLONARDO

Letters by

NEIL UYETAKE and CHRIS MOWRY

Series Edits by

SARAH GAYDOS

LIVE EVIL



Cover by Tony Shasteen

TONY
SHAS
TEEN

CAPTAIN'S LOG,
STARDATE 2263.27.

IT'S BEEN SMOOTH SAILING
SINCE OUR DEPARTURE
FROM BANKS-216.

ALL SHIP SYSTEMS
ARE RUNNING AT
OPTIMAL LEVELS.

CREW MORALE IS HIGH.



BUT IT WOULDN'T BE *DEEP
SPACE EXPLORATION* IF THE
SEAS DIDN'T OCCASIONALLY
GET *ROUGH*.



MR. CHEKOV,
HOW SOON UNTIL
WE ARE CLEAR OF
THIS THING?



IT IS AN ION
STORM, KEPTIN!
THE SENSOR
INTERFERENCE
PREVENTS ME
FROM DETERMINING
ITS DIAMETER, AND
OUR LOCATION
WITHIN IT!



MAINTAINING
FULL IMPULSE
BACK THE WAY
WE CAME, SIR, BUT
WE SHOULD HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
FREE OF IT
BY NOW!



GIVEN THE
UNPREDICTABLE NATURE
OF ION STORMS, IT IS
LIKELY THAT WE WILL BE
FREE OF IT AS SUDDENLY
AND AS UNEXPECTEDLY AS
WE BECAME TRAPPED
INSIDE IT.



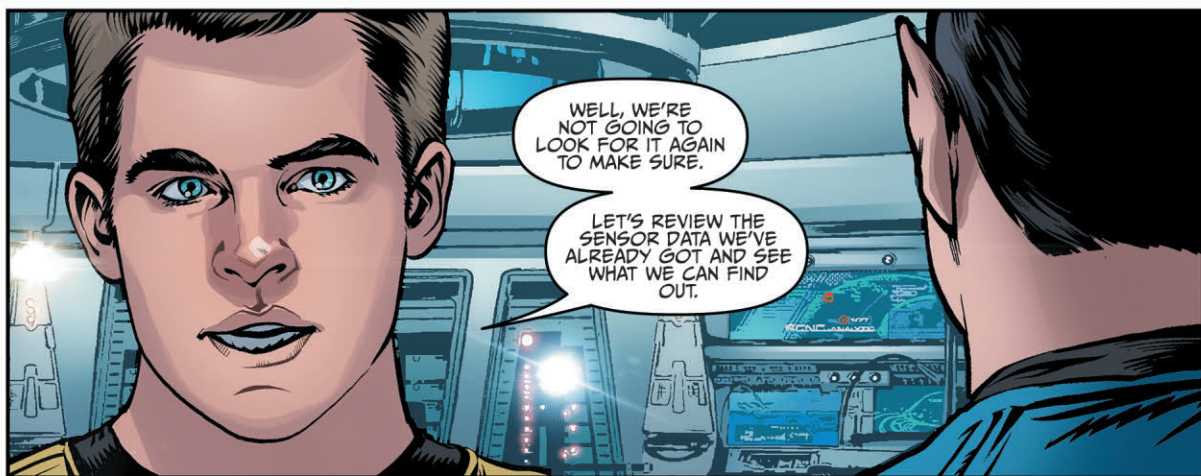
SO THE
CONSENSUS IS
THAT NOBODY HAS
ANY IDEA.

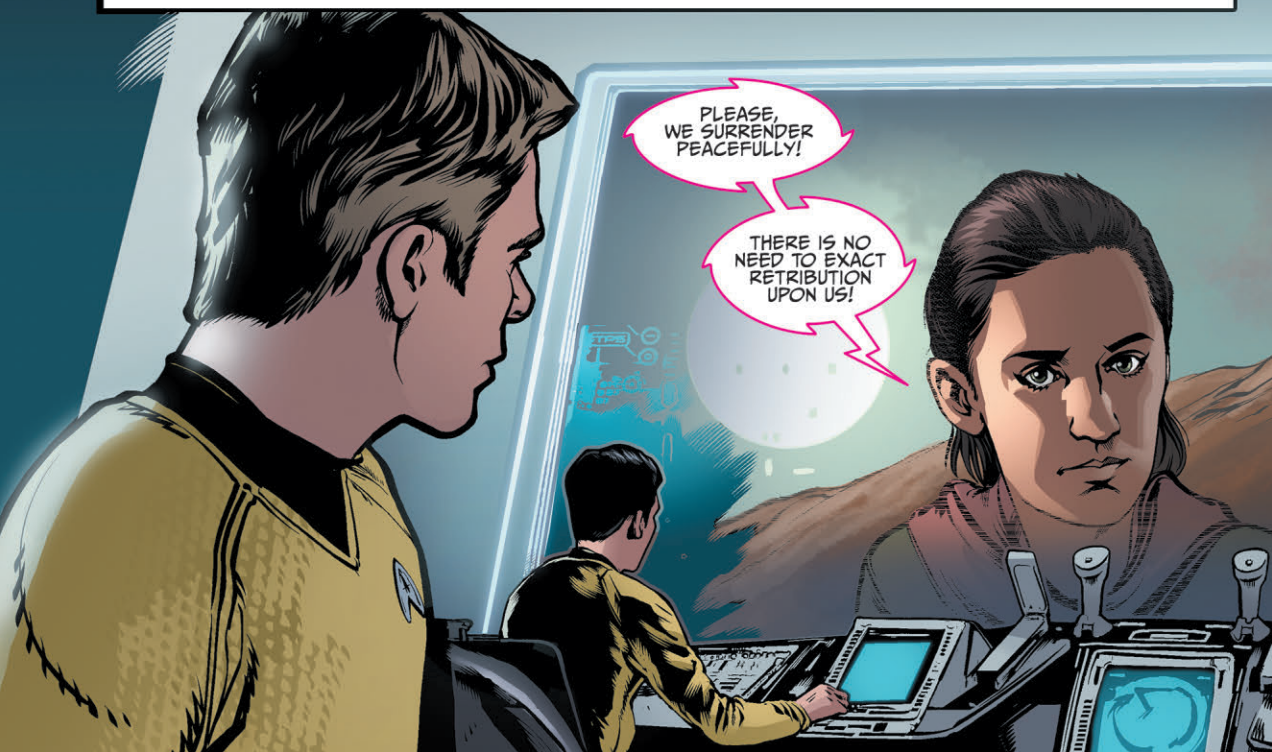
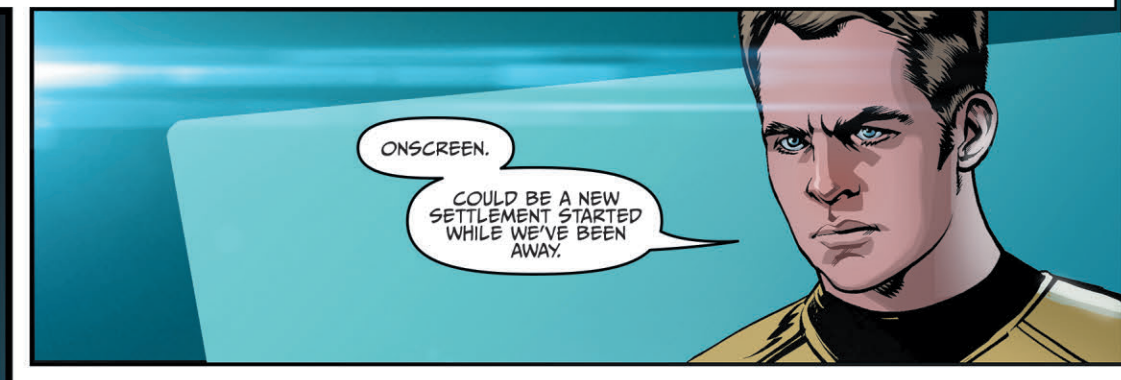
AT LEAST
WE AGREE ON
SOMETHING.

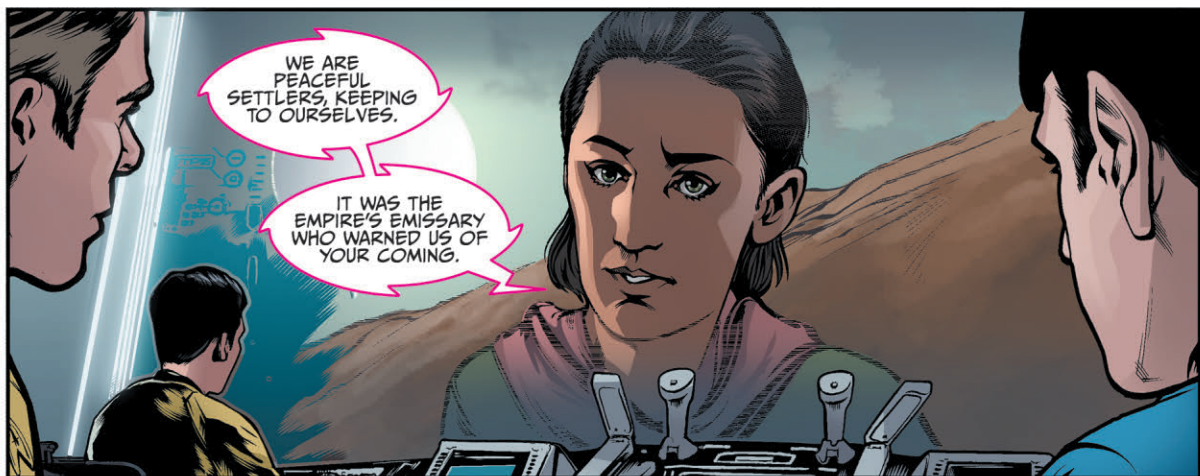
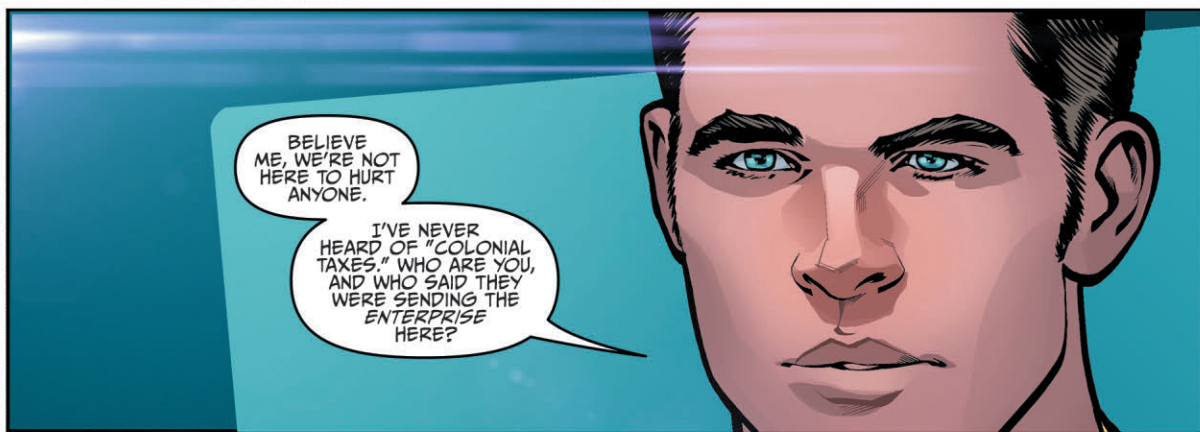
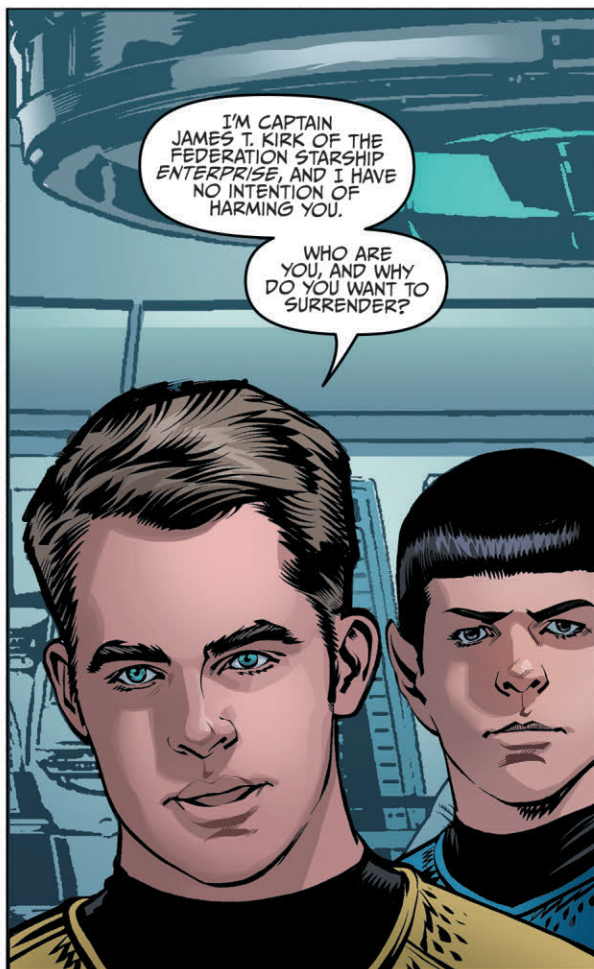


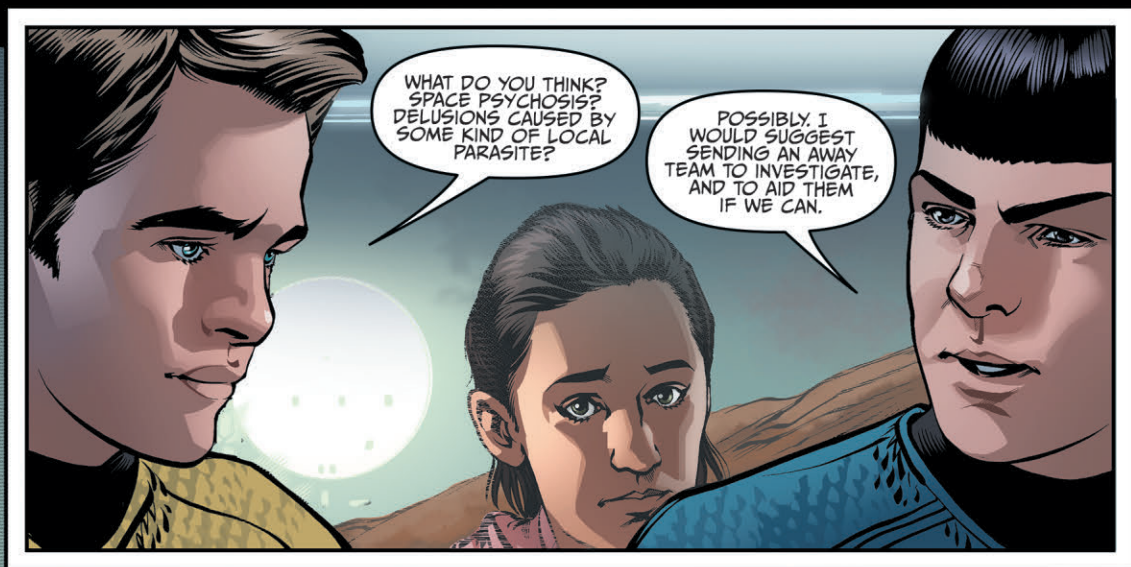
"IT APPEARS THE STORM IS ABATING."



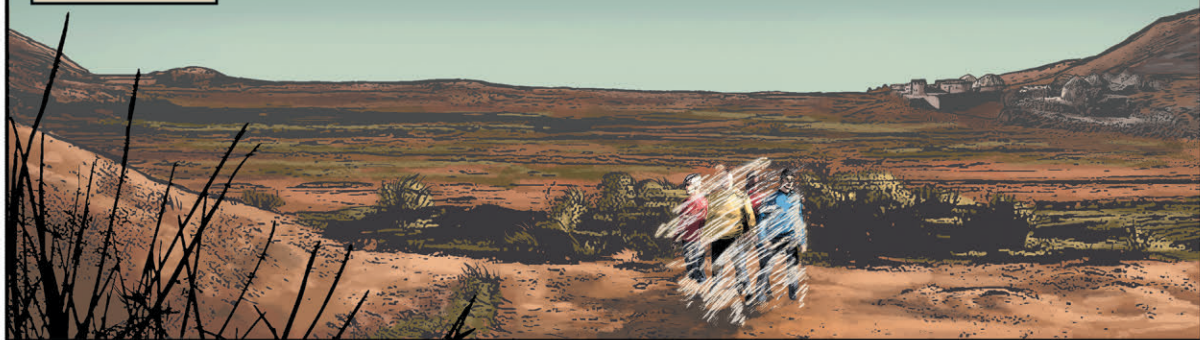








"...WE'RE ONLY
HERE TO HELP."



YOUR COMPLETE FAITH
IN MY MEDICAL PROWESS
NOTWITHSTANDING, CRAZY
COLONISTS ARE NOT
MY SPECIALTY.



WE DON'T
KNOW IF THEY'RE
ALL CRAZY
YET.

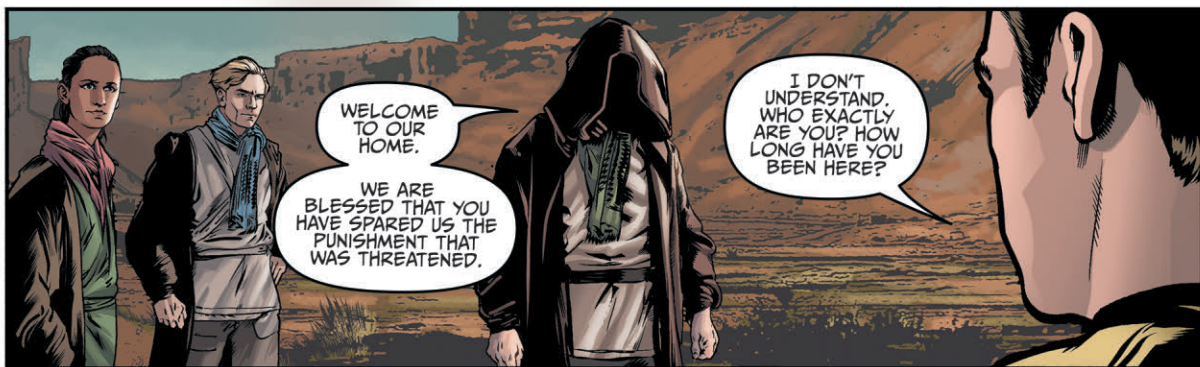
CAPTAIN,
OVER THERE!



WELCOME
TO OUR
HOME.

WE ARE
BLESSED THAT YOU
HAVE SPARED US THE
PUNISHMENT THAT
WAS THREATENED.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.
WHO EXACTLY
ARE YOU? HOW
LONG HAVE YOU
BEEN HERE?



WE HAVE BEEN
HERE SINCE THE
EMPIRE EXILED US
WITHOUT MEANS OF
LEAVING THIS
PLACE.





I AM KHAN
NOONIEN
SINGH.

MAN OF
PEACE.

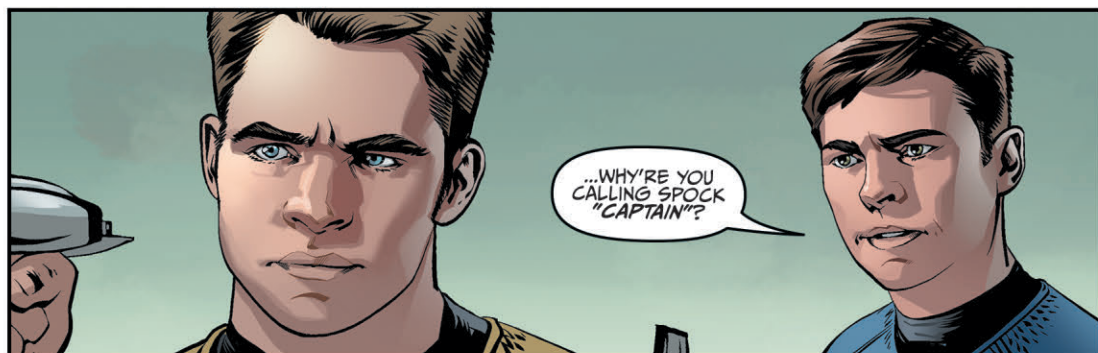
AND YOU ARE
MOST WELCOME
HERE IN THE
AUGMENT
COLONY.



CAPTAIN,
I'VE GOT
HIM!

HOLD FOR
MY MARK! SET
PHASERS AT
MAXIMUM!

I'M REALLY
HOPING YOU
GIVE THE
ORDER...





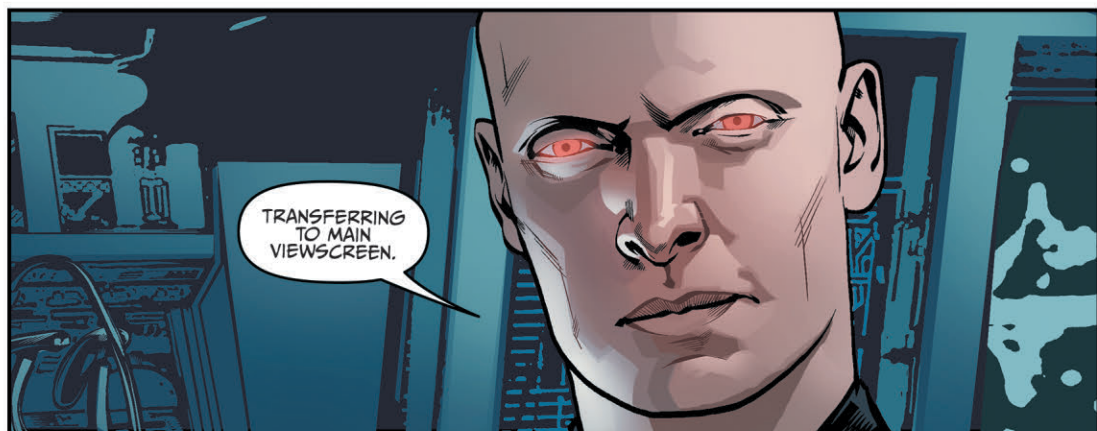
"...IT WOULD APPEAR TO
BE THE ENTERPRISE."





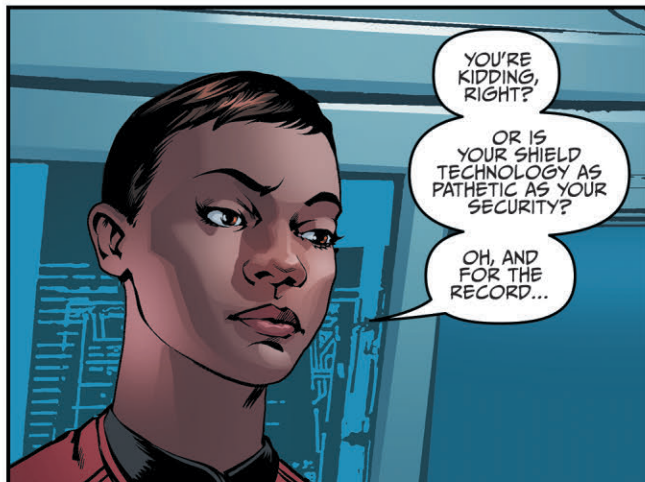
FASCINATING.











CAPTAIN, WE
HAVE SECURED
THE SHIP.

BEAM THE OFFICERS
DIRECTLY TO OUR BRIG.
LEAVE SECURITY DETACHMENTS
ABOARD THE SHIP TO
CONTROL THE REST OF
THEIR CREW.



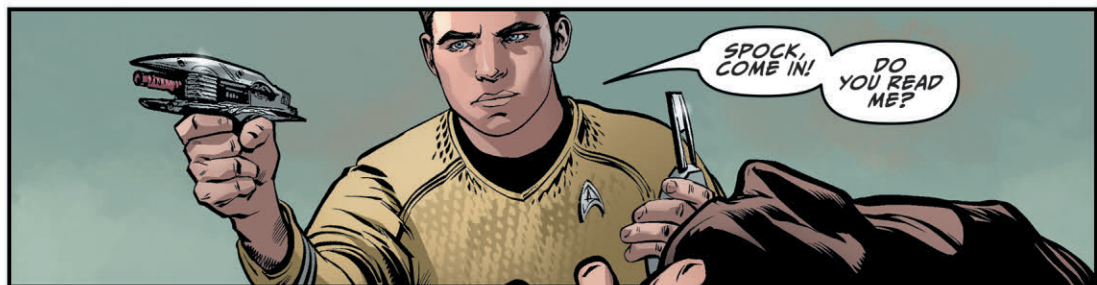
NOW, MR.
CHEKOV, WE WILL
COMMENCE WITH
OUR INTENDED
MISSION IN THIS
SYSTEM.

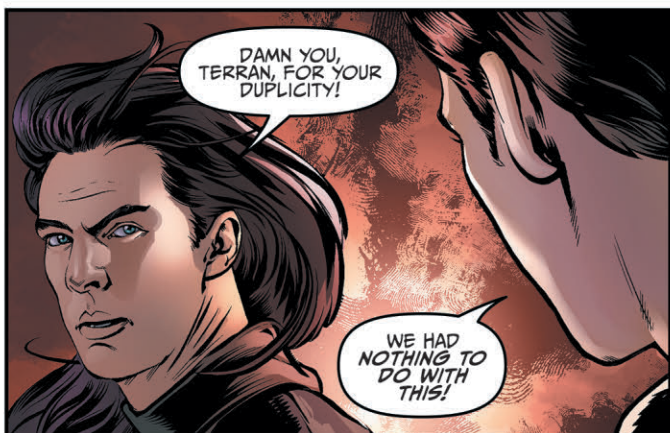
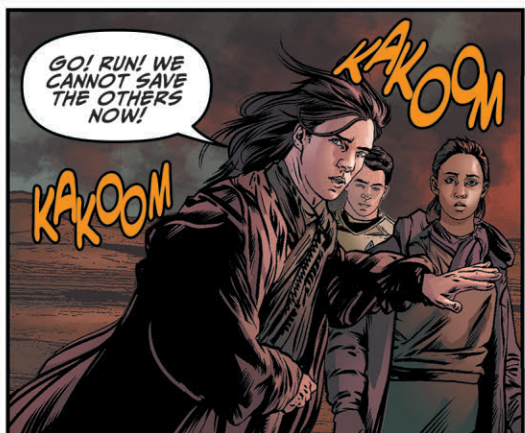
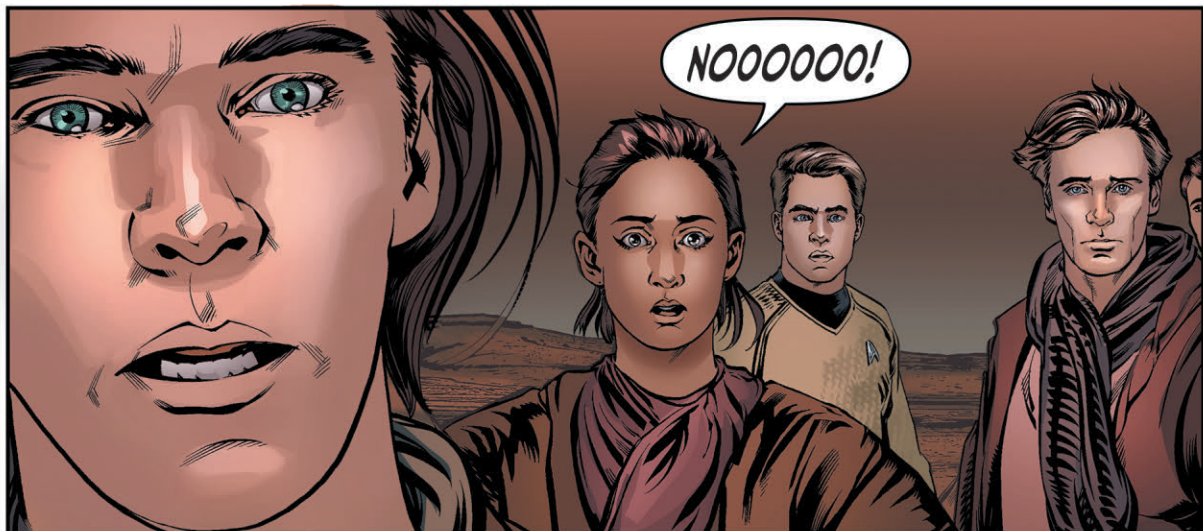
AYE
KEPTIN!

TARGET THE
AUGMENT COLONY
BELOW...



"...AND DESTROY IT."







...I'M
TAKING MY
SHIP BACK.

ARRONIA TWO.

SHALL WE
DISCUSS THE
PRICE, CAPTAIN?

I'LL PAY
WHAT WE
AGREED.

MUCH
APPRECIATED.

BUT I
CAN'T HELP
FEELING THAT THE
*EXTRAORDINARY
CIRCUMSTANCES*
SURROUNDING MY
ACQUISITION OF THIS
PARTICULAR CARGO
IMPELS ME TO REVISIT
THE TERMS OF OUR
CONTRACT.

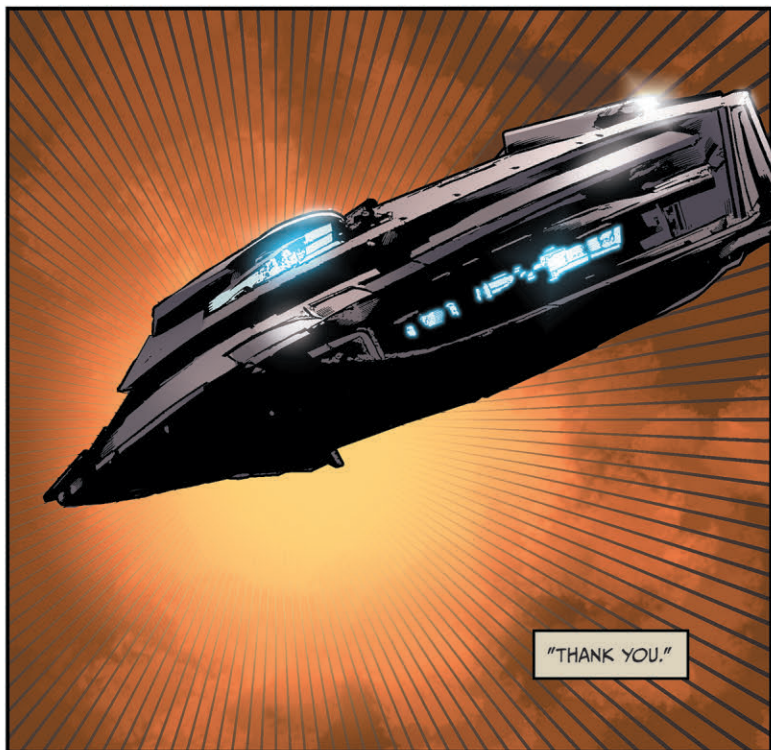
YOU KNEW
WHAT THE JOB
WAS WHEN YOU
TOOK IT,
MUDD.

I'LL PAY YOU
WHAT WE AGREED
AND NOT A CHIT
MORE.

KIRK, OLD
FRIEND...

THINK OF IT
AS A FRIENDLY...
*PERFORMANCE
BONUS?*

A THANK YOU
FOR THE YEARS I'VE
SPENT OBTAINING RARE
AND PRECIOUS OBJECTS
OF QUESTIONABLE
PROVENANCE FOR
YOU?



CETI ALPHA V.

GIVEN THE
CIRCUMSTANCES,
WE HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO TRUST
EACH OTHER.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND OF GAME
YOU'RE PLAYING,
KHAN.

BUT THE
LAST THING I'M
INCLINED TO DO
IS TRUST
YOU.

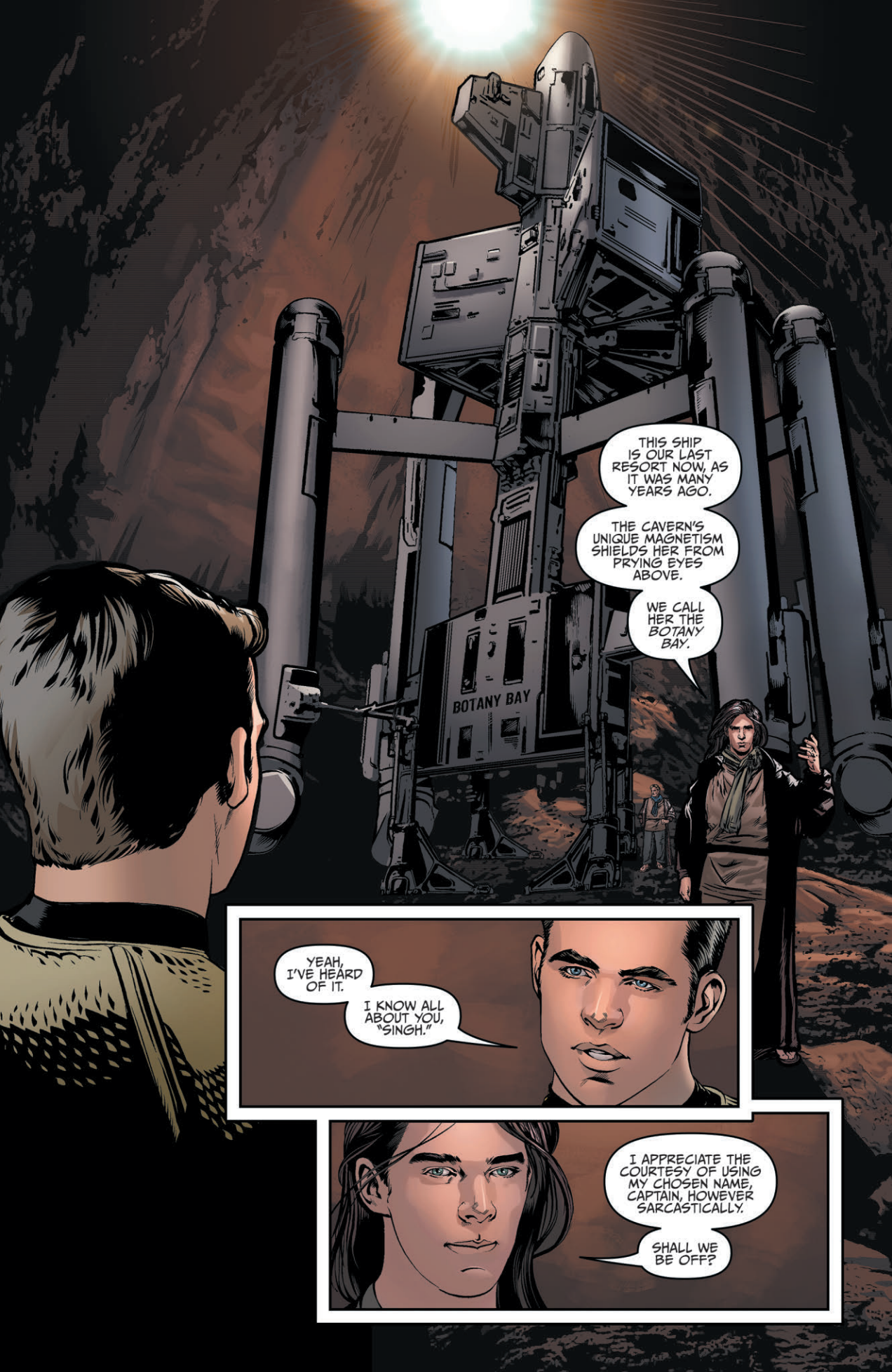
AS I TOLD
YOU BEFORE,
MY NAME IS
SINGH.

AND I HAVE
JUST AS LITTLE
REASON TO TRUST
YOU.

BUT MY
PHILOSOPHY OF
PEACE COMPELS ME
TO ERR ON THE SIDE
OF GOODWILL.

SINCE WE ARE
BOTH IN NEED OF
TRANSPORT OFF THIS
WORLD, I INVITE YOU
TO FOLLOW ME.





THIS SHIP
IS OUR LAST
RESORT NOW, AS
IT WAS MANY
YEARS AGO.

THE CAVERN'S
UNIQUE MAGNETISM
SHIELDS HER FROM
PRYING EYES
ABOVE.

WE CALL
HER THE
BOTANY
BAY.

BOTANY BAY

YEAH,
I'VE HEARD
OF IT.

I KNOW ALL
ABOUT YOU,
"SINGH."

I APPRECIATE THE
COURTESY OF USING
MY CHOSEN NAME,
CAPTAIN, HOWEVER
SARCASTICALLY.

SHALL WE
BE OFF?

THE I.S.S. ENTERPRISE.

MID-WARP.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE ENTERPRISE AND HER CREW?

YOU ARE STANDING ON THE I.S.S. ENTERPRISE.

UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU MEAN THE IMPOSTER SHIP YOU ARRIVED ON, AND WHICH IS NOW ON ITS WAY TO EARTH TO BE TAKEN APART AND REBUILT INTO A WARSHIP WORTHY OF THE TERRAN EMPIRE.

ITS CREW WILL BE INTERROGATED AND DEALT WITH ACCORDING TO IMPERIAL STATUTES.

AND YET YOU HAVE REMOVED ME FROM MY SHIP AND BROUGHT ME HERE.

YES.



I WANTED TO INTERROGATE YOU MYSELF.

DESCRIBE TO ME THE EVENTS THAT PRECIPITATED YOUR ARRIVAL IN THIS SYSTEM.

OUR SHIP WAS CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN ION STORM. WHEN WE EMERGED HOURS LATER, WE FOUND OURSELVES TRANSPORTED ACROSS THE ALPHA QUADRANT TO THIS SYSTEM.



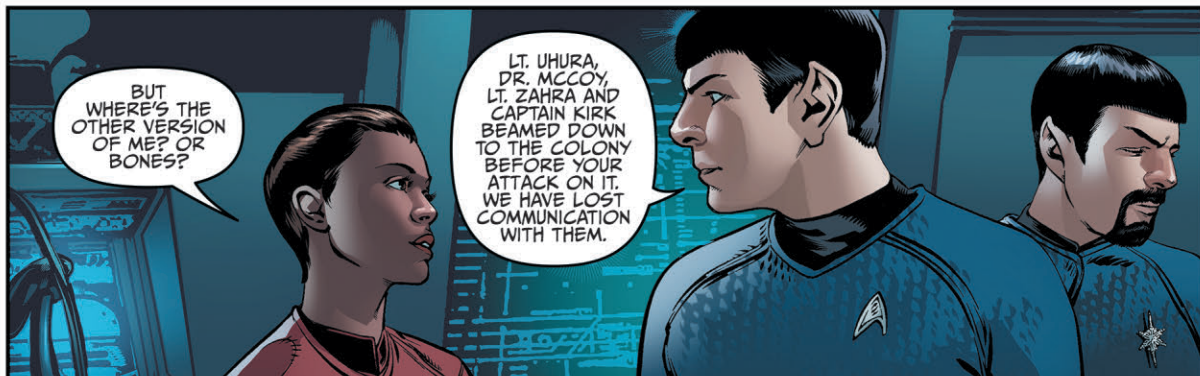
IT APPEARS THAT IT WAS NOT ONLY OUR PHYSICAL LOCATION THAT WAS AFFECTED BY THE STORM.

A LOGICAL ASSUMPTION.



WOULD YOU TWO JUST COME OUT AND SAY IT?

WE'RE LOOKING AT AN ALTERNATE VERSION OF OUR REALITY!



BUT WHERE'S THE OTHER VERSION OF ME? OR BONES?

LT. UHURA, DR. MCCOY, LT. ZAHRA AND CAPTAIN KIRK BEAMED DOWN TO THE COLONY BEFORE YOUR ATTACK ON IT. WE HAVE LOST COMMUNICATION WITH THEM.



...KIRK?

...CAPTAIN KIRK?



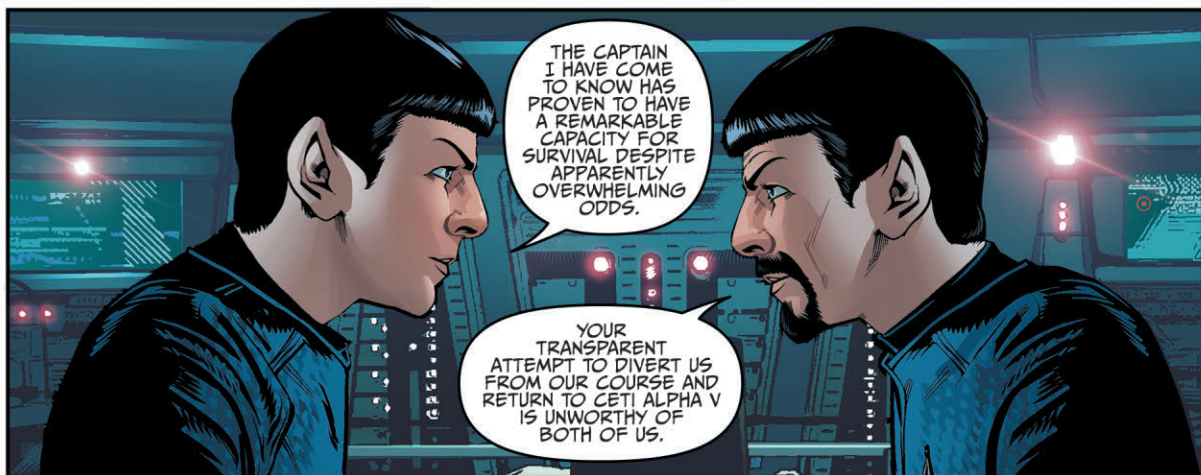
HA HA
HA!

RELAX,
CAPTAIN! IF HE WAS
AT THE COLONY, THIS
NEW KIRK IS NOW
AS DEAD AS
OURS!



OF COURSE,
THAT MEANS THE
OTHER ME IS
DEAD TOO...

DAMN, I WOULD
HAVE LOVED TO TEST
HER RESISTANCE TO
AN AGONIZER.



THE CAPTAIN
I HAVE COME
TO KNOW HAS
PROVEN TO HAVE
A REMARKABLE
CAPACITY FOR
SURVIVAL DESPITE
APPARENTLY
OVERWHELMING
ODDS.

YOUR
TRANSPARENT
ATTEMPT TO DIVERT US
FROM OUR COURSE AND
RETURN TO CETI ALPHA V
IS UNWORTHY OF
BOTH OF US.

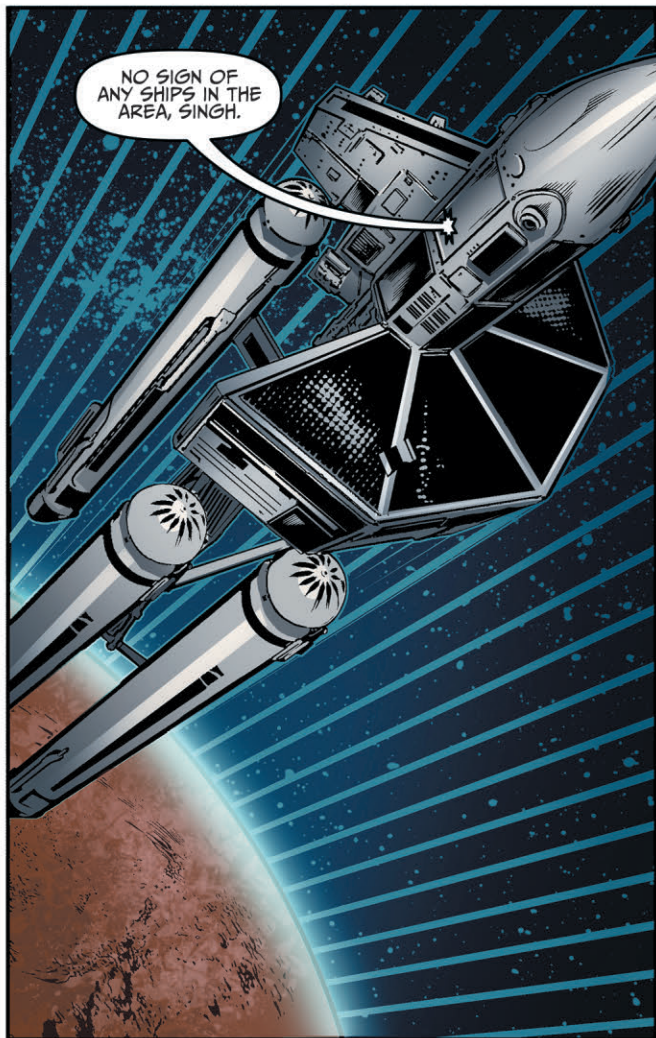


NO, WE WILL
CONTINUE TO
OUR ASSIGNED
DESTINATION.

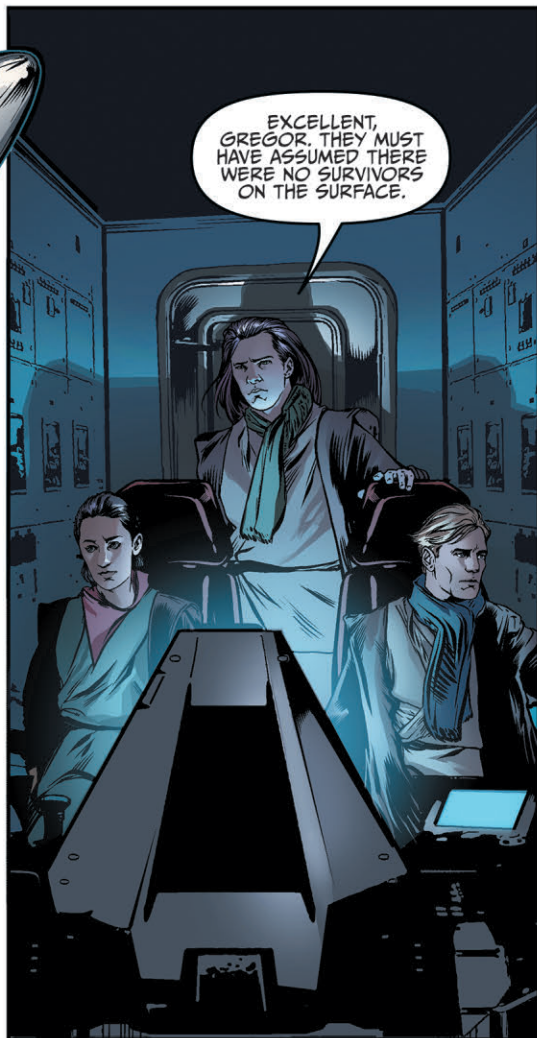
ONE WITH
WHICH YOU
ARE NO DOUBT
FAMILIAR.



VULCAN.



NO SIGN OF ANY SHIPS IN THE AREA, SINGH.



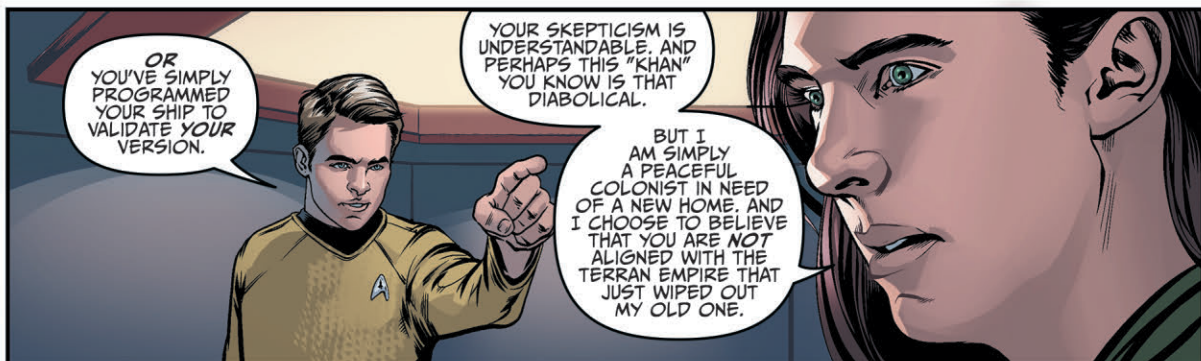
EXCELLENT, GREGOR. THEY MUST HAVE ASSUMED THERE WERE NO SURVIVORS ON THE SURFACE.



INCREDIBLE, CAPTAIN.

EVERYTHING I'VE GLEANED FROM THE SHIP'S COMPUTER INDICATES THAT THIS IS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT REALITY THAN THE ONE WE'RE FROM.

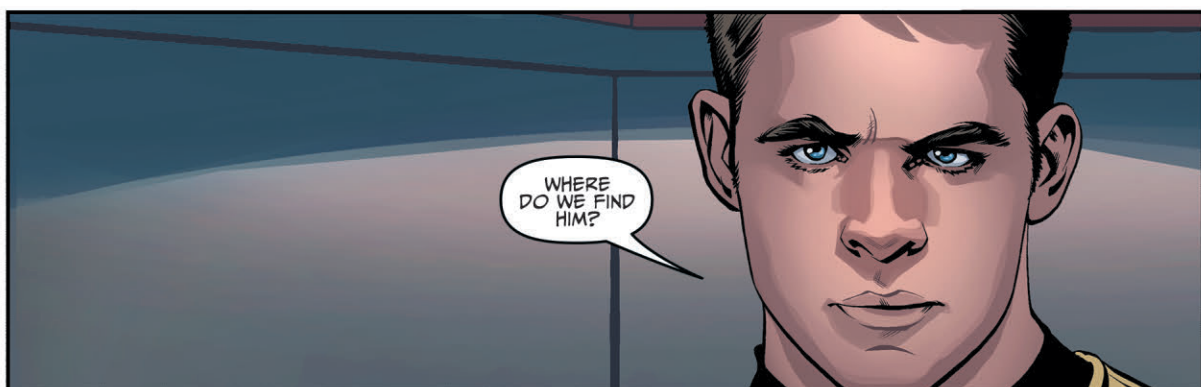
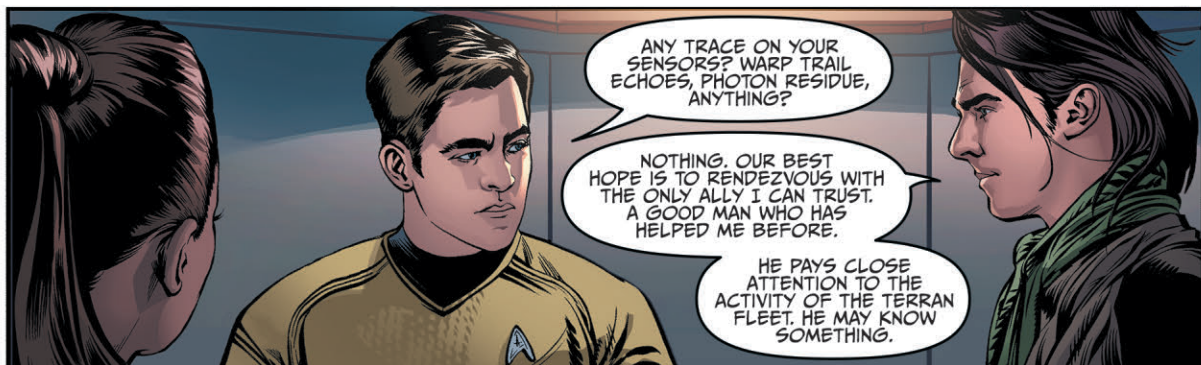
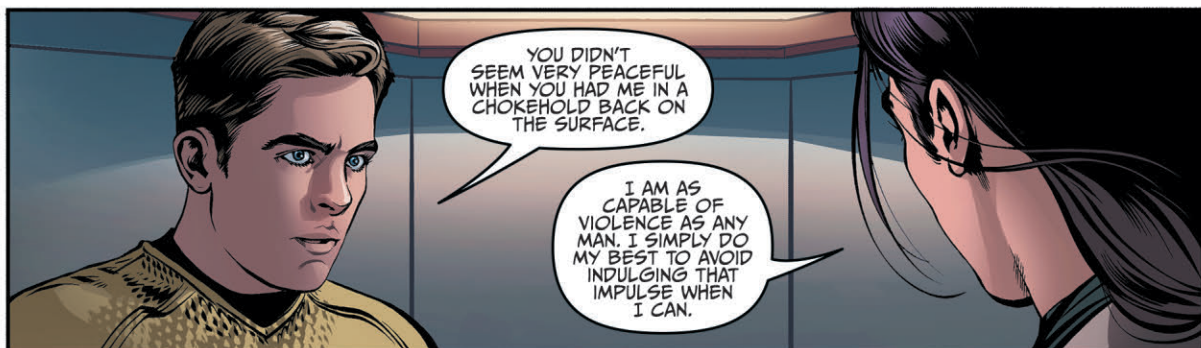
WHICH WOULD GIVE CREDENCE TO BOTH OF OUR VERSIONS OF THE TRUTH.



OR YOU'VE SIMPLY PROGRAMMED YOUR SHIP TO VALIDATE YOUR VERSION.

YOUR SKEPTICISM IS UNDERSTANDABLE. AND PERHAPS THIS "KHAN" YOU KNOW IS THAT DIABOLICAL.

BUT I AM SIMPLY A PEACEFUL COLONIST IN NEED OF A NEW HOME. AND I CHOOSE TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE NOT ALIGNED WITH THE TERRAN EMPIRE THAT JUST WIPED OUT MY OLD ONE.



U.S.S. ENTERPRISE.

TIME UNTIL
WE REACH
EARTH?



I ASKED YOU
A QUESTION,
"SULU."



OR IS THE
ALTERNATE VERSION
OF ME INCAPABLE OF
UNDERSTANDING SIMPLE
REQUESTS?

WHAT
AN ASS...



OW!

JAB

I HEARD
YOU. NINETEEN
HOURS.



GOOD! I WANT
SOME TIME TO ENJOY
MY FIRST COMMAND,
EVEN IF IT IS
TEMPORARY.

"CAPTAIN
SULU." AT
LAST.



AAAAGH!

ZZAT



FANTASTIC!

I CONVINCED CAPTAIN SPOCK TO LET ME TRAVEL BACK TO EARTH ON THIS RUST-BUCKET UNDER THE AUSPICES OF STUDYING ITS ANTIQUATED TECHNOLOGY...

...BUT THE TRUTH IS, I JUST COULDN'T WAIT TO MEET MYSELF!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

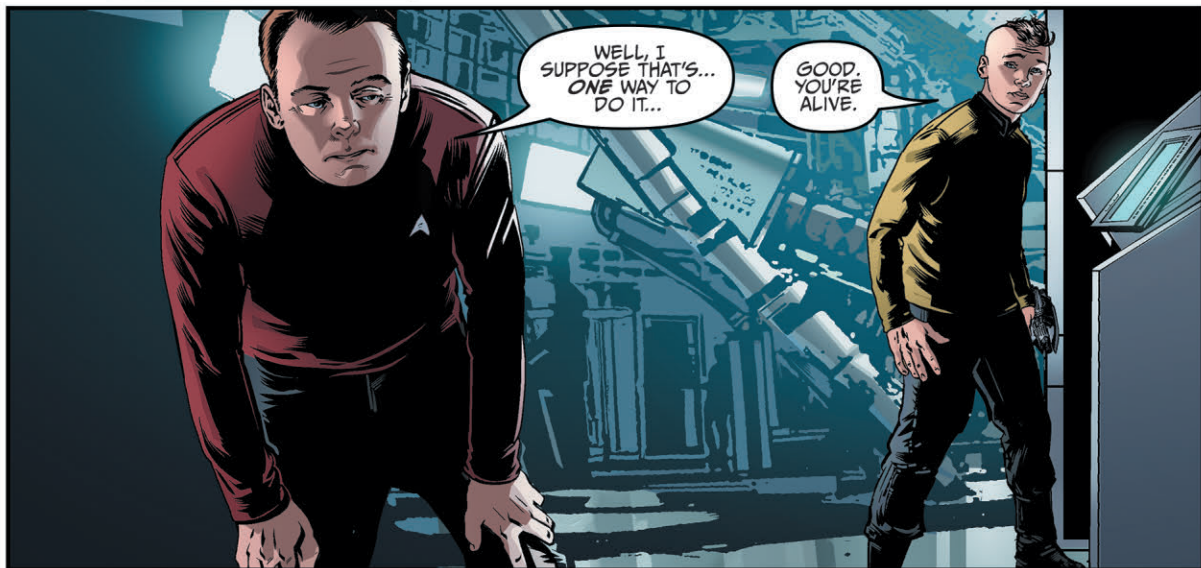


OR WHAT? YOU'RE JUST AS PATHETIC AS THE PAVEL ON OUR ENTERPRISE!

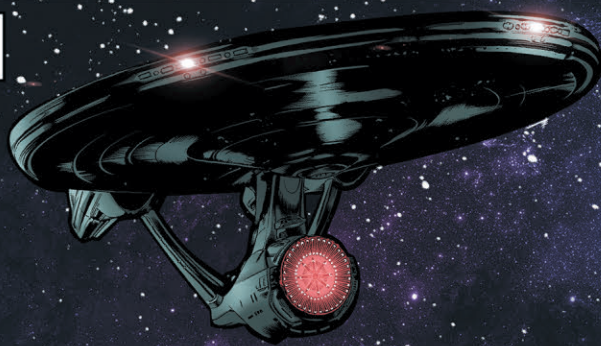


THE TRUTH IS, MR. SCOTT...

SHRZZAK



"WE HAVE ARRIVED
AT VULCAN, CAPTAIN."



ONSCREEN.

TELL ME,
COMMANDER
SPOCK...



...DOES OUR
HOMEWORLD
APPEAR NOTICEABLY
DIFFERENT IN THIS
REALITY?



VULCAN...

IT...

IN MY REALITY...
VULCAN IS **NO MORE**.
IT WAS DESTROYED
BY A ROMULAN
TERRORIST.



MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME
TERRORIST.

MOST CURIOUS.
THERE WERE REPORTS
YEARS AGO THAT THE
ROMULANS WERE
DEVELOPING A WEAPON
CAPABLE OF SUCH
DESTRUCTION.

BUT NOTHING
WAS FOUND ONCE
THE ROMULAN EMPIRE
WAS CONQUERED BY
TERRAN FORCES, AND
THE POPULATION
EXTINGUISHED.



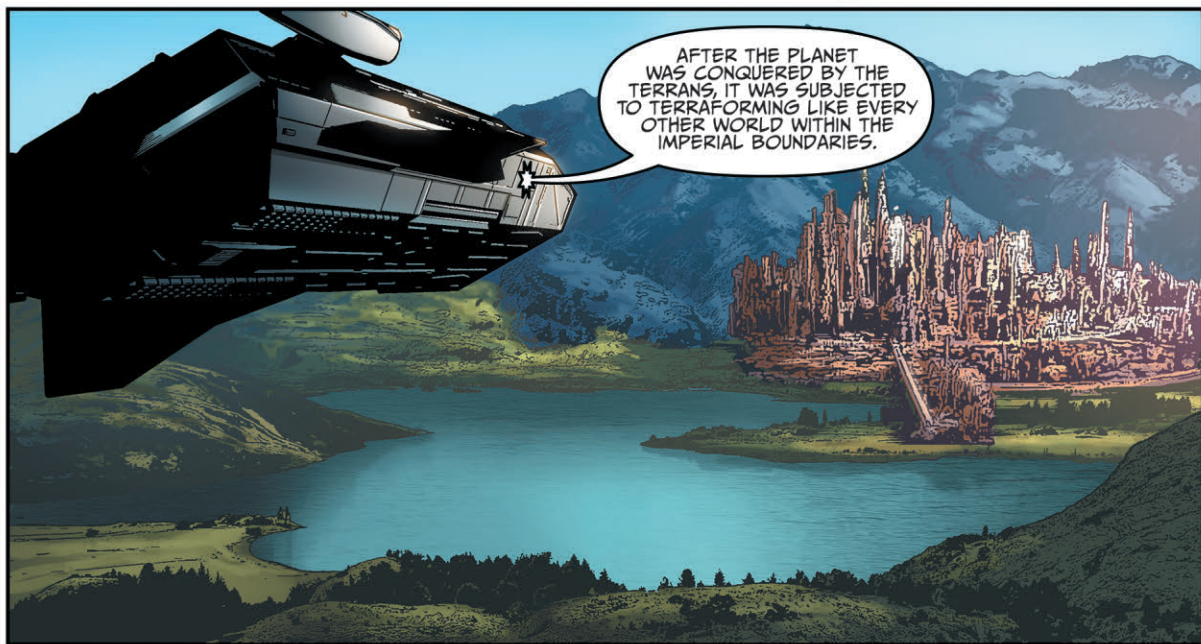
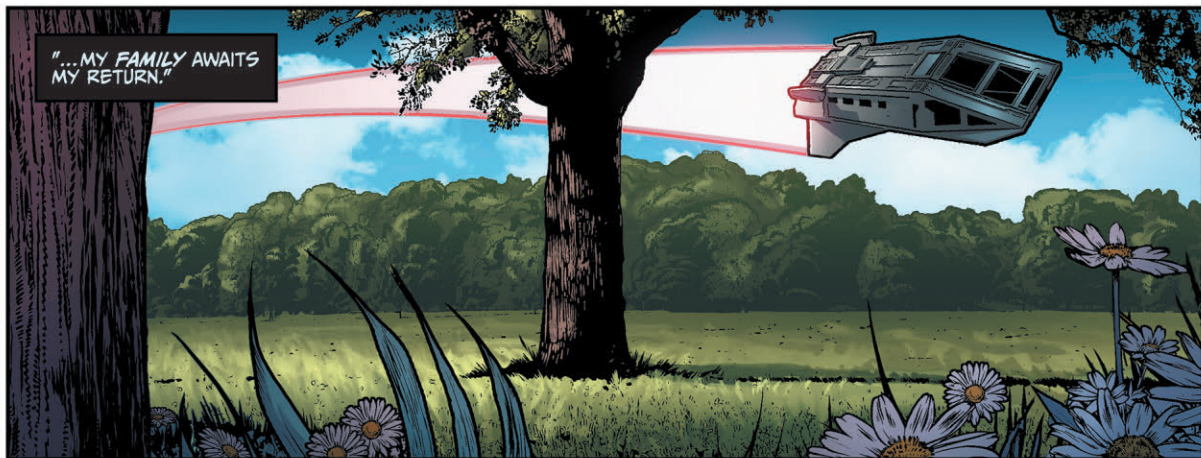
"EXTINGUISHED"?

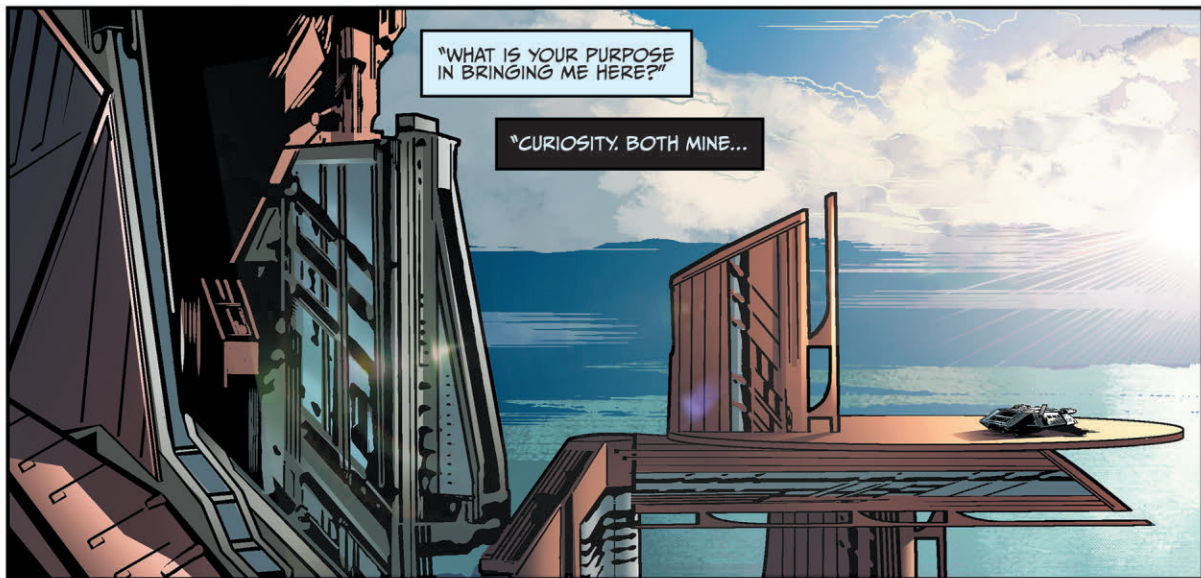
OF COURSE.
IT WAS THE ONLY
LOGICAL COURSE OF
ACTION GIVEN THAT THEIR
SUBSERVENCE TO THE
EMPIRE COULD NEVER
BE GUARANTEED.



GIVEN YOUR OWN
HISTORY, I SUPPOSE
YOU MUST FIND GREAT
SATISFACTION IN SEEING
OUR HOMEWORLD
AGAIN.

LET
US NOT
DELAY...





"WHAT IS YOUR PURPOSE
IN BRINGING ME HERE?"

"CURIOSITY. BOTH MINE...



"AND MY FATHER'S."

YOU TOLD ME
YOU WERE BRINGING
A MOST UNUSUAL
SPECIMEN FOR ME
TO EXAMINE,
SPOCK.



YOUR WORDS
PROVE TO BE AN
UNDERSTATEMENT.

GREETINGS, SAREK. I
AM COMMANDER SPOCK OF
THE FEDERATION STARSHIP
ENTERPRISE.



AM I TO
ASSUME THAT,
SINCE IN THIS
REALITY VULCAN
HAS NOT BEEN
DESTROYED...

...MY
MOTHER IS
ALIVE AS
WELL?

QO'NOS.

"I'M STARTING TO BELIEVE
THIS IS AN ALTERNATE
REALITY, SINGH."



THERE'S NO
WAY I'D STILL BE
BREATHING IF THIS
WAS THE QO'NOS
I'M FAMILIAR
WITH.

AS I TOLD YOU,
CAPTAIN, THIS PLACE
IS THE LAST BASTION
OF CIVILITY IN A
GALAXY GONE
MAD.



I DON'T LIKE
LEAVING ZAHRA BACK
ON THE SHIP WITH THOSE
AUGMENTS. "PEACEFUL"
AUGMENTS OR NOT.

ZAHRA'S
MORE THAN
CAPABLE OF
TAKING CARE
OF HERSELF.



IN HERE.
MY CONTACT
AWAITS.



SINGH!

GREETINGS,
MY OLD FRIEND!



I ONLY WISH
IT WAS UNDER
MORE PLEASANT
CIRCUMSTANCES.
YOU HAVE MY
CONDOLENCES.

THANK YOU, K'HAV.
AND THANK YOU FOR
AGREEING TO MEET
WITH ME AND MY NEW
ASSOCIATES.



I WOULDN'T GO
SO FAR AS TO CALL
US ASSOCIATES,
YET.

I'M JIM KIRK.
ALWAYS HAPPY
TO MEET A NEW
KLINGON.



KIRK?!

BUT—YOU
CAN'T—

HOW IS THIS
POSSIBLE?!



NO, K'HAV.

THE REAL
QUESTION IS,
GIVEN WHAT I
HAVE TO DO
NOW...



...HOW WILL I
EVER FORGIVE
MYSELF?





GOOD LORD, JIM. YOU LOOK TERRIBLE.

NOT IN THE MOOD FOR JOKES, BONES.



YOU'RE DEFINITELY NOT MY MCCOY.

YOU STILL HAVE BOTH YOUR EYES.



THERE MUST BE SOME EXPLANATION! LET US FIND IT TOGETHER, PEACEFULLY.

ANOTHER ALTERNATE REALITY.
WONDERFUL.

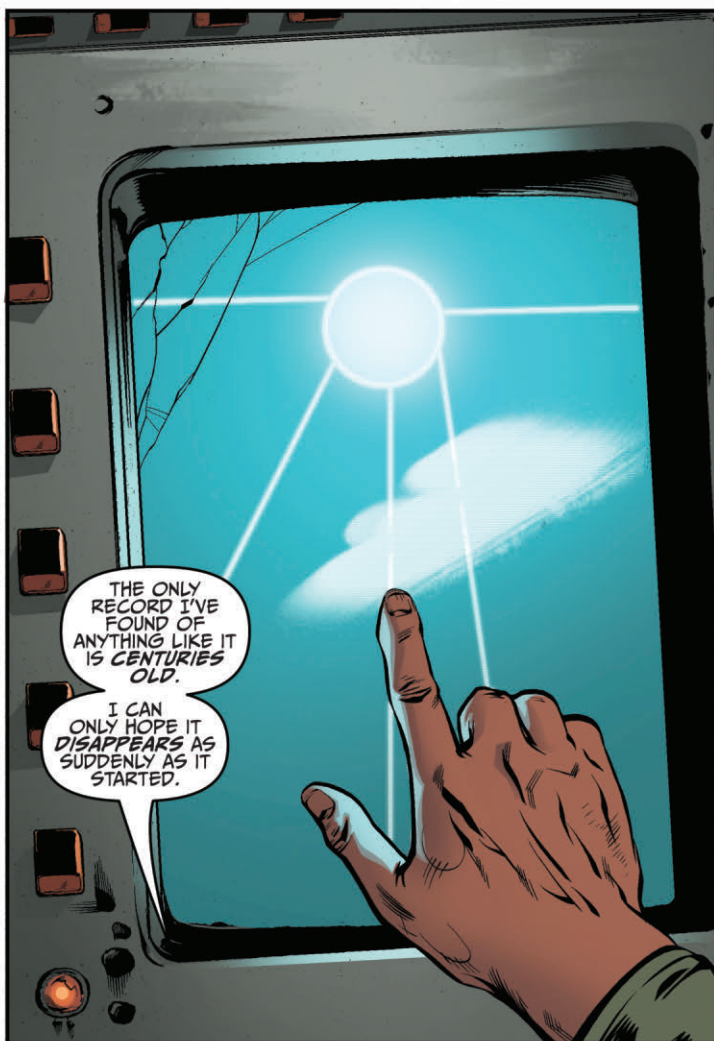


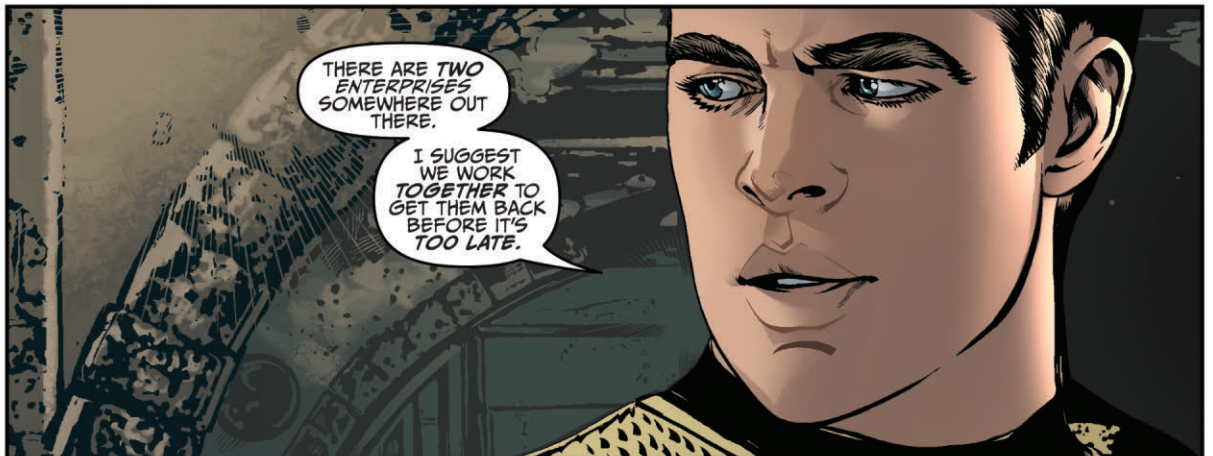
IT EXPLAINS WHY YOU SEEM TO THINK I AM SOME KIND OF VILLAIN, CAPTAIN.

BUT HOW IS IT THAT YOU ARRIVED IN THIS REALITY?



THE ION STORM.

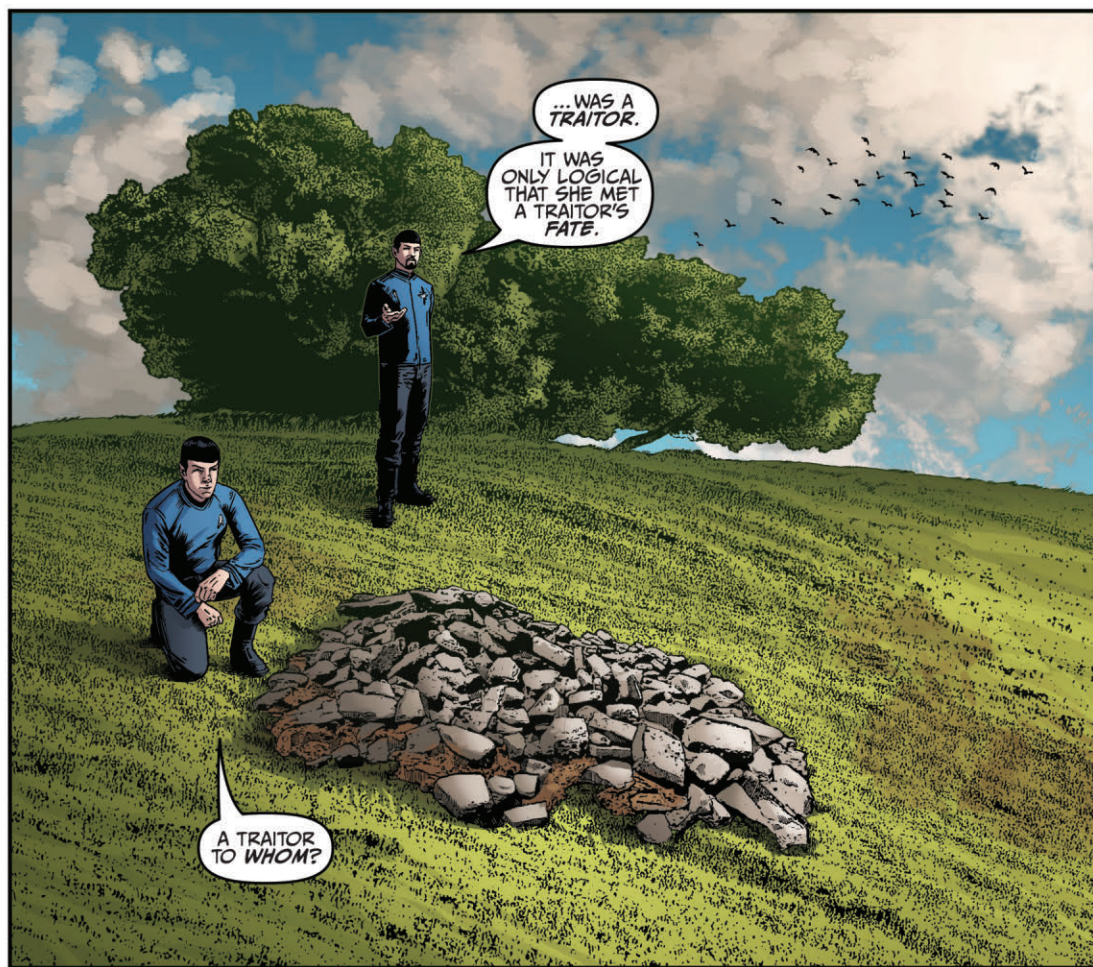


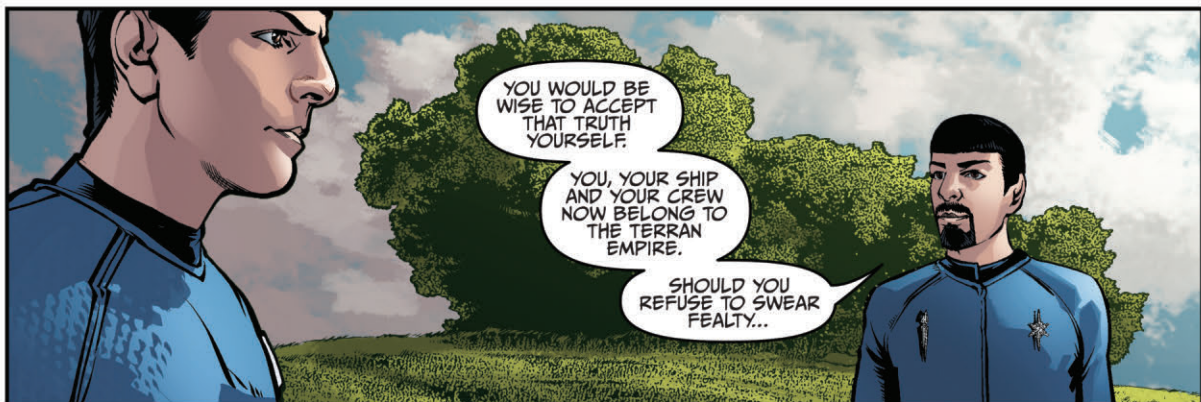


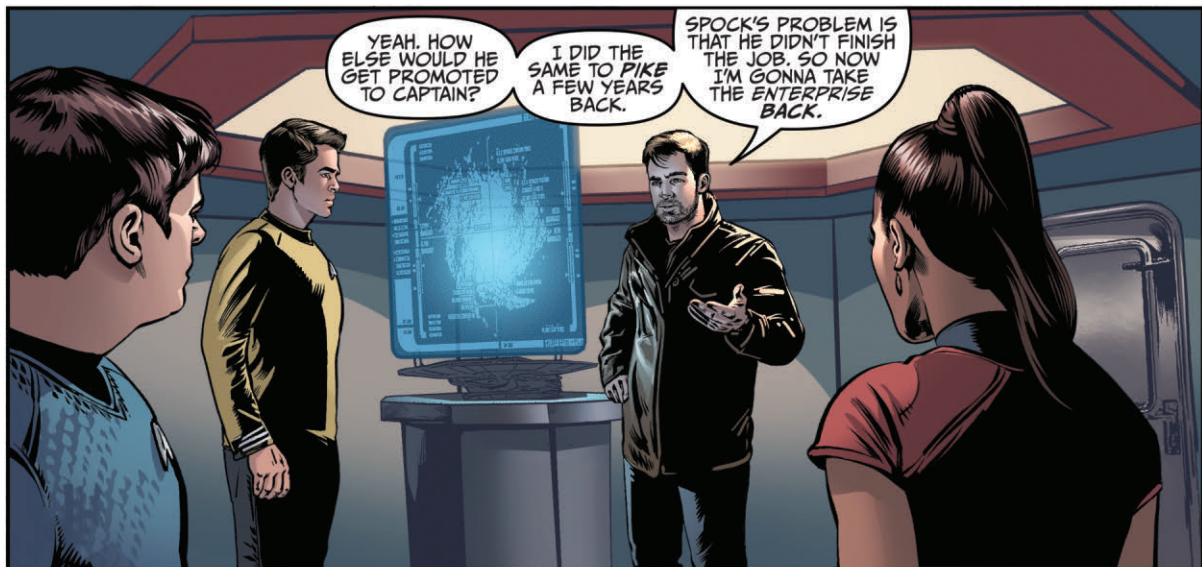
VULCAN.

"MY MOTHER..."

"OUR MOTHER..."





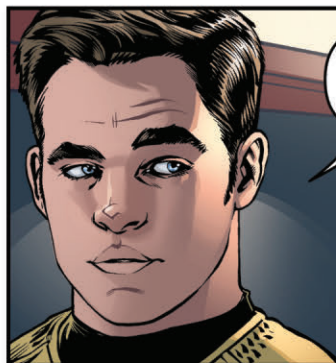


WE HAVE
ARRIVED AT
VULCAN. K'HAV'S
INTEL WAS
CORRECT. THE
ENTERPRISE
IS HERE.

BUT
ONLY
ONE OF
THEM.



"THE CLOAKING DEVICE I BUILT
INTO THE BOTANY BAY WILL
HIDE US FROM THEIR SCANS."



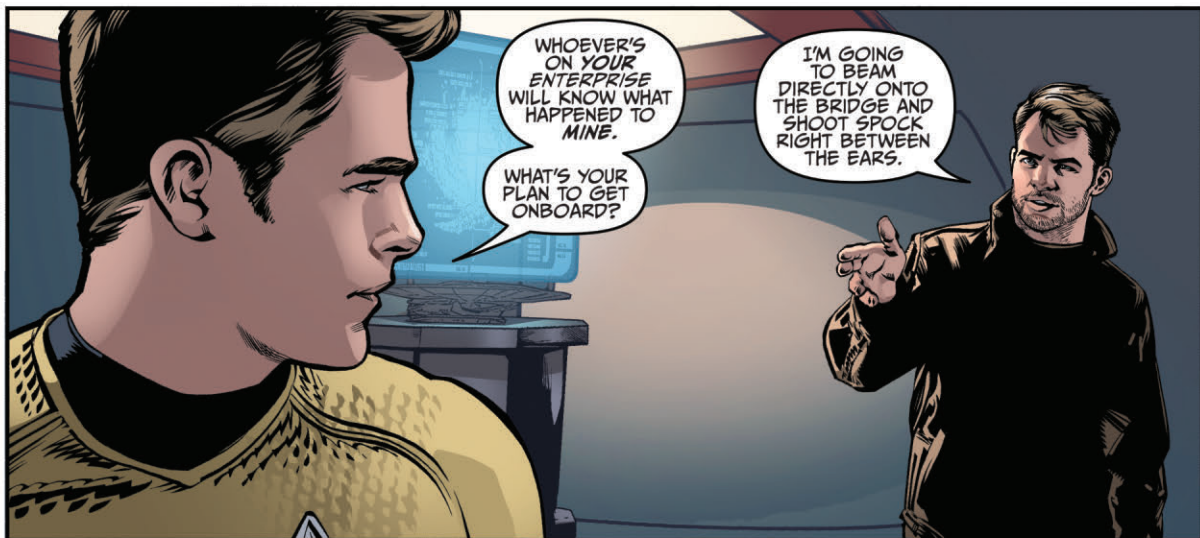
WHY ARE
YOU HELPING
US, SINGH?
WHAT'S IN IT
FOR YOU?

BECAUSE,
AS A MAN OF
PEACE, I AM
INCLINED TO
ASSIST OTHERS
WHEN I CAN.





ALTHOUGH I WOULD BE LYING IF I SAID I WOULD NOT ENJOY IRRITATING THE EMPIRE BY FACILITATING THE ESCAPE OF YOU AND YOUR CREW.



WHOEVER'S ON YOUR ENTERPRISE WILL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO MINE.

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN TO GET ONBOARD?

I'M GOING TO BEAM DIRECTLY ONTO THE BRIDGE AND SHOOT SPOCK RIGHT BETWEEN THE EARS.

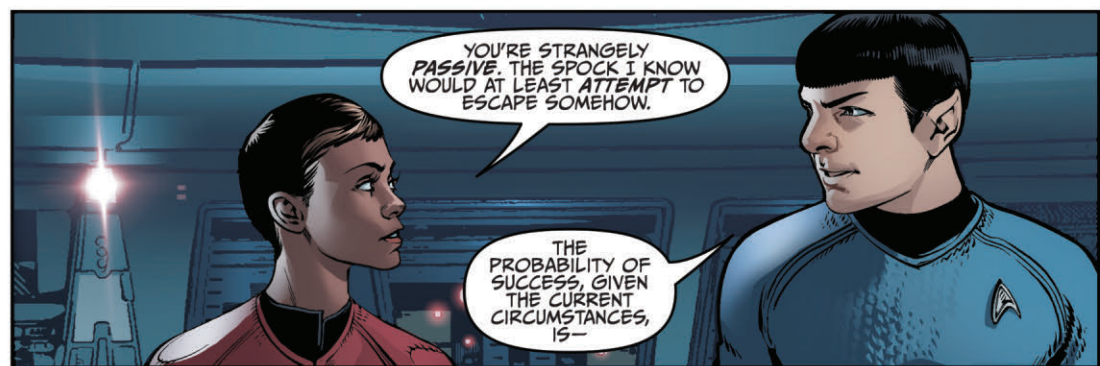
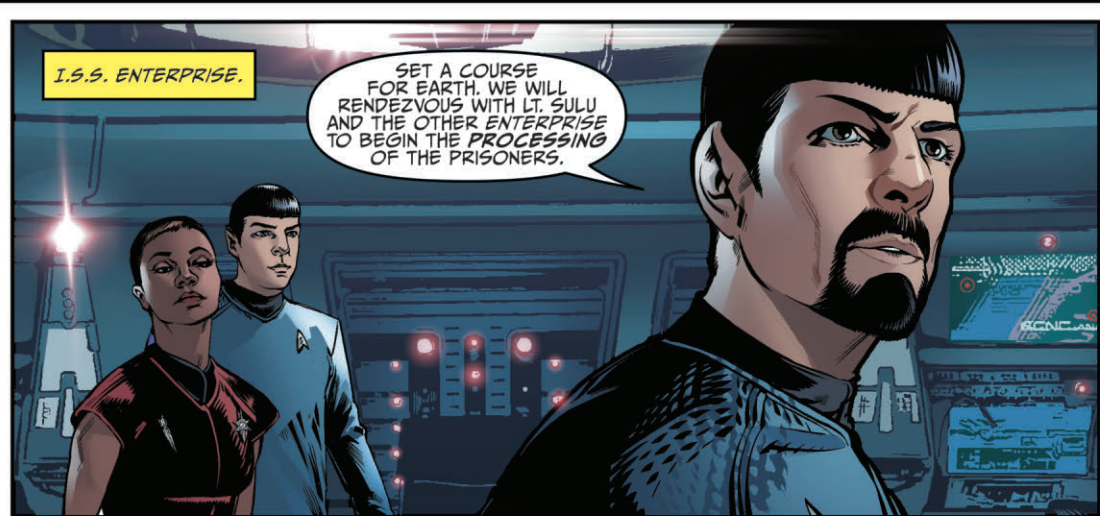


NO MORE KILLING.

RELAX. I'M JUST GOING TO STUN HIM.

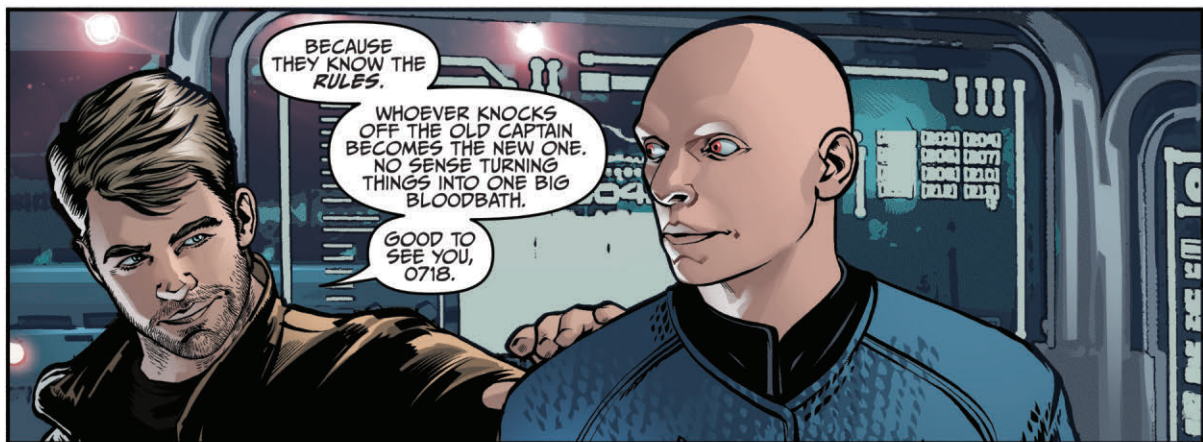


I WANT HIM ALIVE SO HE CAN SEE ME WIN.









BECAUSE
THEY KNOW THE
RULES.

WHOEVER KNOCKS
OFF THE OLD CAPTAIN
BECOMES THE NEW ONE.
NO SENSE TURNING
THINGS INTO ONE BIG
BLOODBATH.

GOOD TO
SEE YOU,
0718.

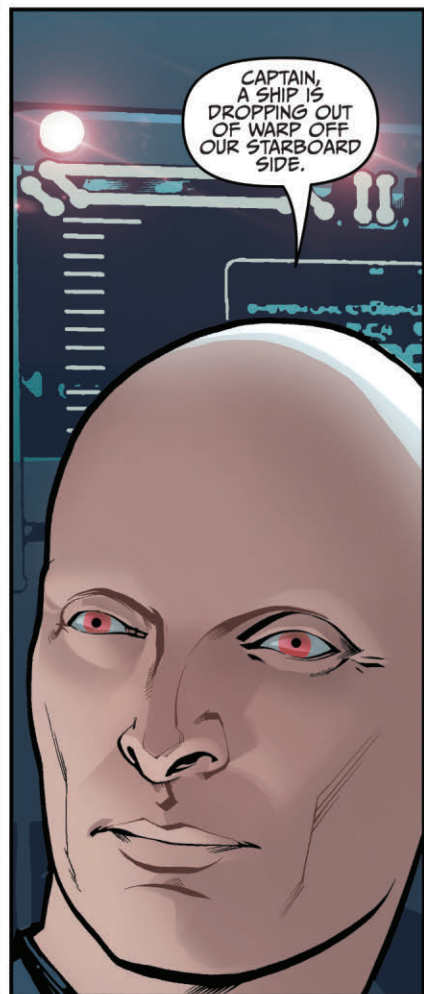


YOU CAN
PUT HER DOWN
NOW, SPOCK.
NO NEED TO BE
GENTLE.



AAAAAHHH....

NOW WE
GO AFTER
MY SHIP.



CAPTAIN,
A SHIP IS
DROPPING OUT
OF WARP OFF
OUR STARBOARD
SIDE.

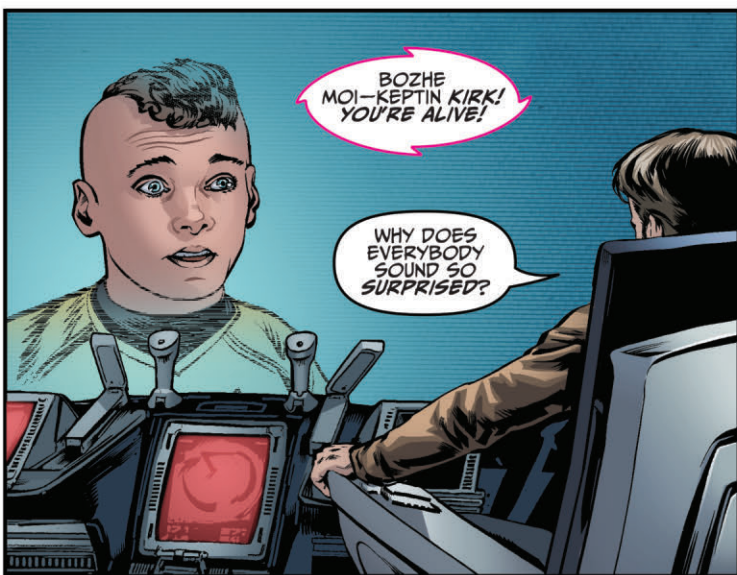


"IT IS THE OTHER
ENTERPRISE. THEY
ARE HAILING US."



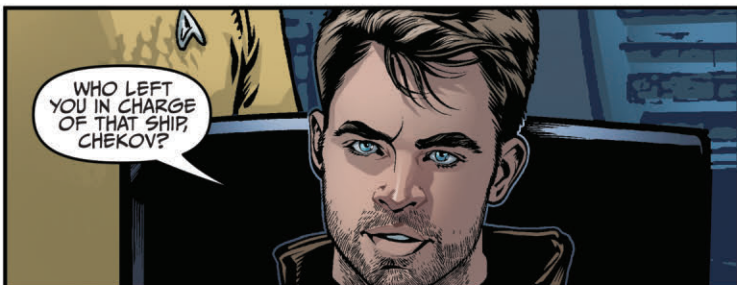
SPEAK OF
THE DEVIL,
AND THE DEVIL
WARPS IN.

ONSCREEN.

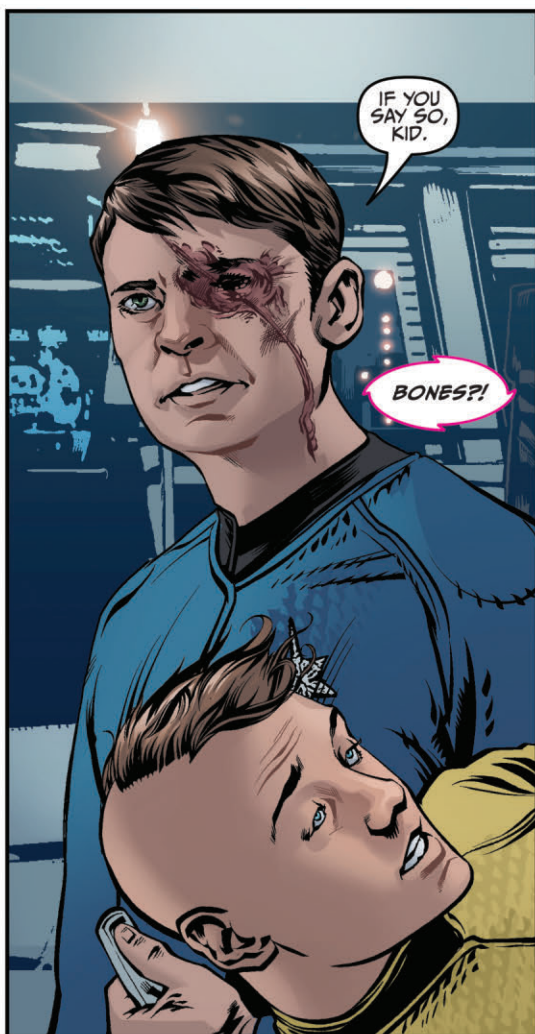
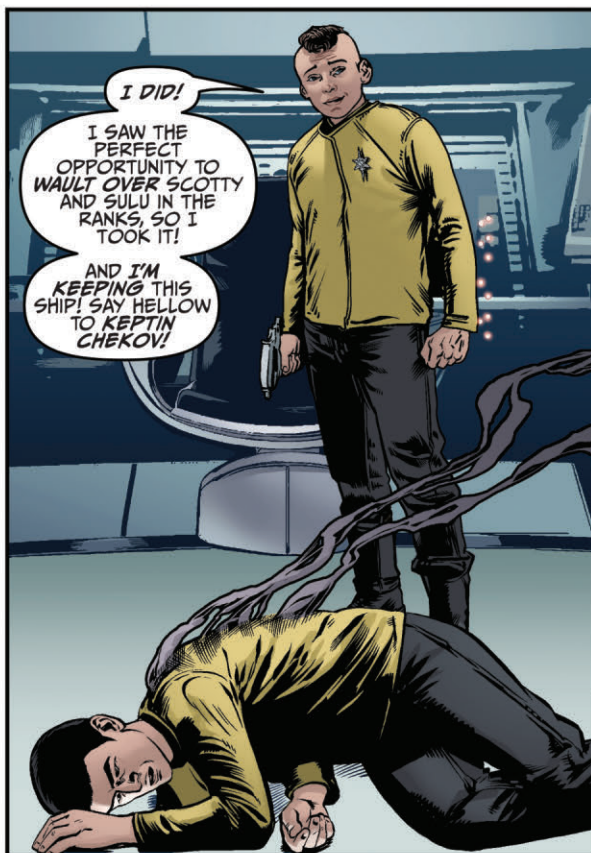


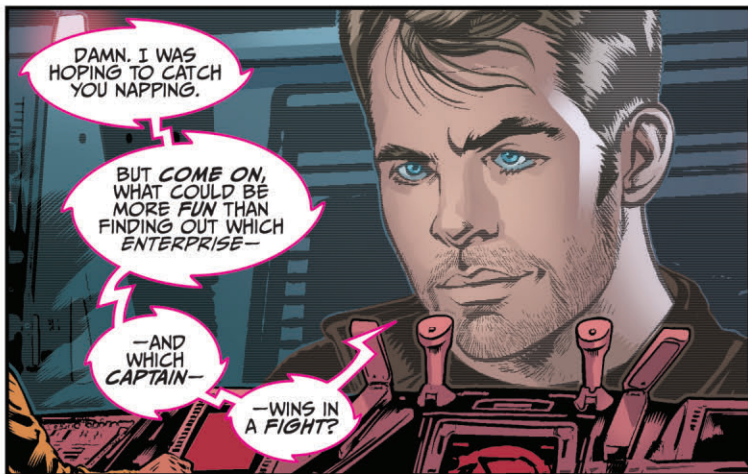
BOZHE
MOI—KEPTIN KIRK!
YOU'RE ALIVE!

WHY DOES
EVERYBODY
SOUND SO
SURPRISED?



WHO LEFT
YOU IN CHARGE
OF THAT SHIP,
CHEKOV?







CAPTAIN, SHIP
DE-CLOAKING
IN CLOSE
PROXIMITY!

"THEY ARE FIRING AT US!"

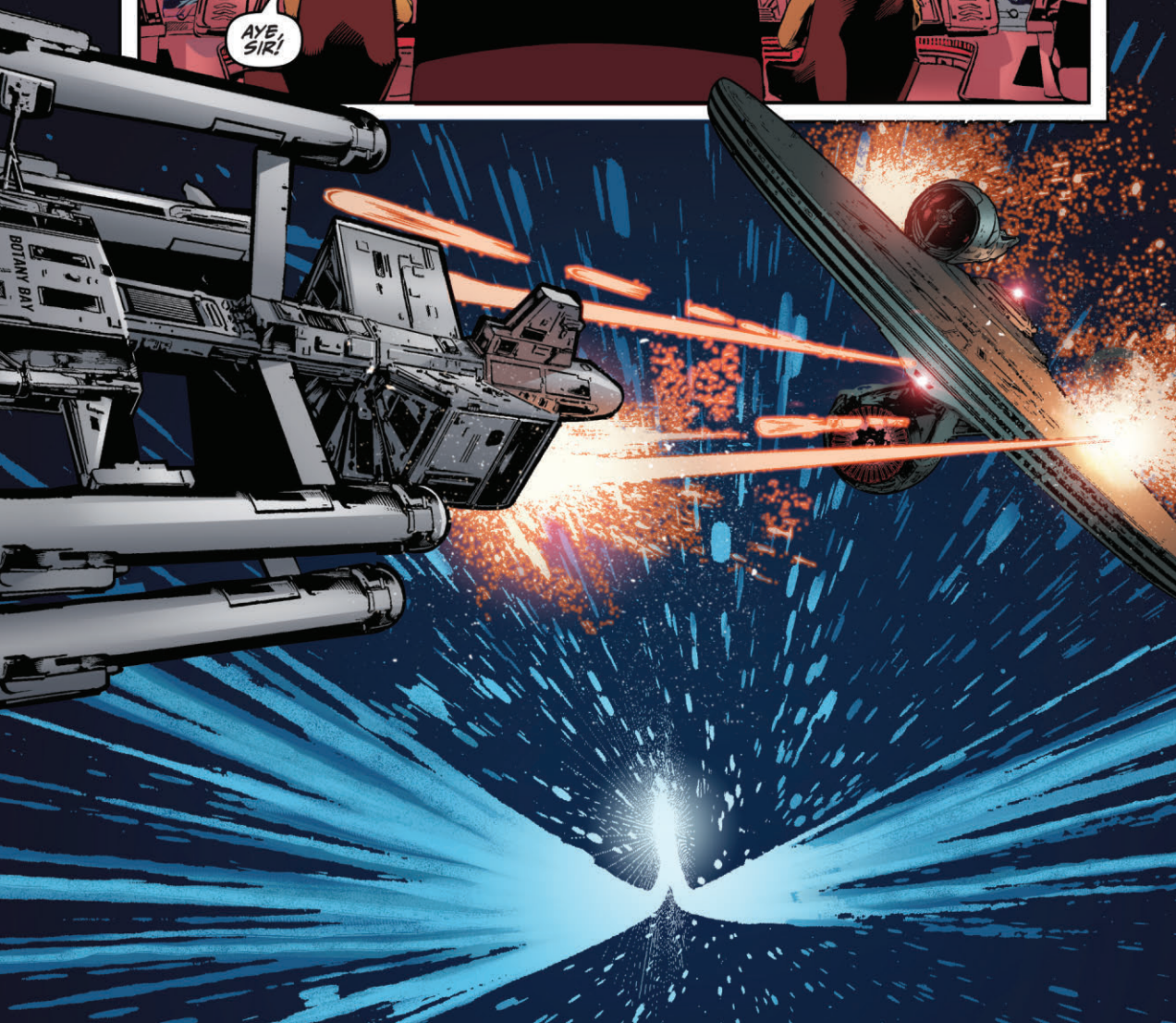
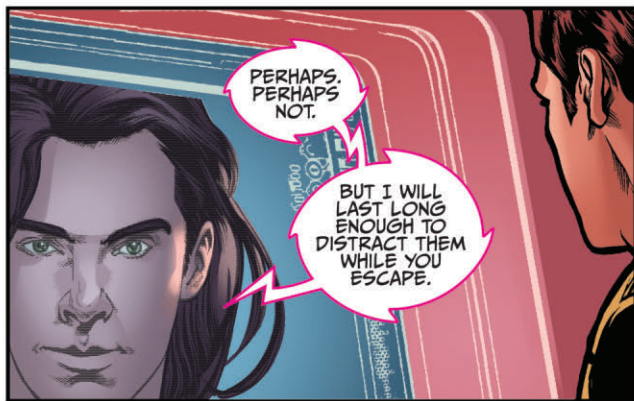
ALLOW ME
TO EXPEDITE
YOUR ESCAPE,
CAPTAIN KIRK.

SINGH!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

MY SHIP OF
PEACE IS NOT
WITHOUT MEANS
OF DEFENDING
ITSELF FROM
SHIPS OF
WAR.

THE ION
STORM WILL NOT
LAST. YOU MUST
GO. NOW.

YOU'RE NO
MATCH FOR THAT
THING, SINGH! YOU'LL
BE DESTROYED!

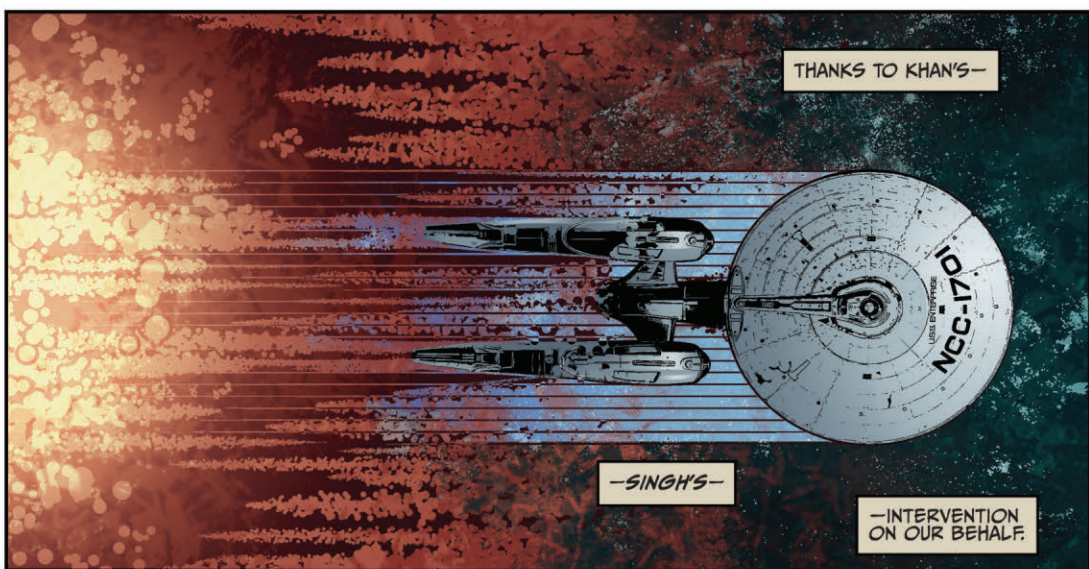


CAPTAIN'S LOG,
SUPPLEMENTAL.

WE MADE IT BACK
THROUGH THE STORM
WITH SECONDS TO SPARE.



THANKS TO KHAN'S—

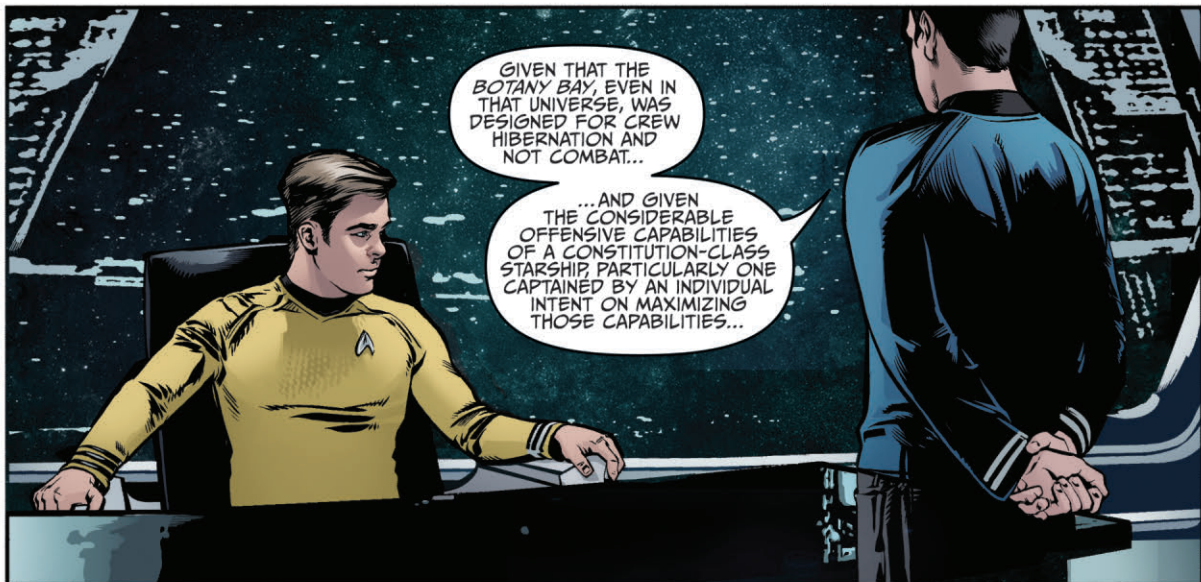


—SINGH'S—

—INTERVENTION
ON OUR BEHALF.

YOU
THINK HE
SURVIVED?





GIVEN THAT THE BOTANY BAY, EVEN IN THAT UNIVERSE, WAS DESIGNED FOR CREW HIBERNATION AND NOT COMBAT...

...AND GIVEN THE CONSIDERABLE OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES OF A CONSTITUTION-CLASS STARSHIP, PARTICULARLY ONE CAPTAINED BY AN INDIVIDUAL INTENT ON MAXIMIZING THOSE CAPABILITIES...

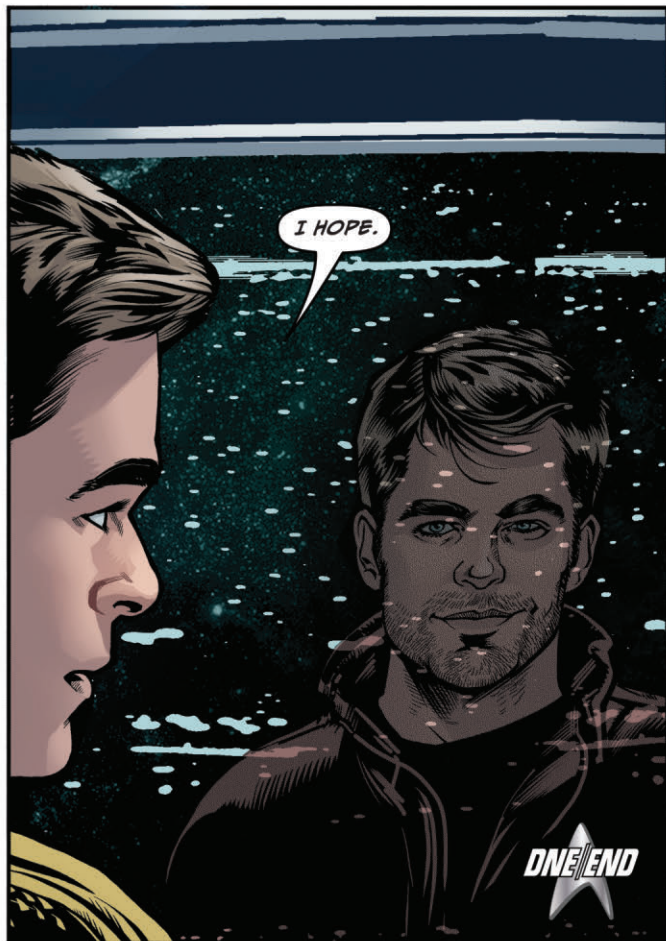


NO.

I DO NOT BELIEVE SINGH AND HIS CREW SURVIVED.



WELL, ASSUMING WE WON'T SEE ANOTHER STORM LIKE THAT FOR CENTURIES, I SUPPOSE WE'LL NEVER REALLY KNOW FOR SURE.



I HOPE.



REUNION



Cover by Tony Shasteen

TONY
SHAS
TEEN

THE ORION CONSTELLATION.

"THESE NEGOTIATIONS
HAVE BEEN A PLEASURE.

THE ORION HOMESTAR ALNILAM.

"OUR TWO FAMILIES HAVE
ESTABLISHED A NEW AND
PROFITABLE RELATIONSHIP
BETWEEN OUR TWO SPECIES.

VONDEM, THE ORION
HOMEWORLD.

"WE HAVE PROVEN WITHOUT A
DOUBT THAT PEACE IS MORE
PROFITABLE THAN WAR.

THE MAWRIN AIR-CHPELAGO
IN THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE.

"AS A FINAL GESTURE
OF GOODWILL, AND IN
ACCORDANCE WITH
ORION CUSTOM..."

...I HAVE
ONE LAST
GIFT TO TAKE
BACK TO YOUR
PEOPLE.

WE PALARI
ARE ALREADY
HONORED TO BE
NEW PARTNERS IN
PROSPERITY WITH
THE ORIONS.

ESPECIALLY
WITH THE MOST
POWERFUL OF THE
EIGHT FAMILIES, THE
HEXIS-HYSE, LED WITH
SUCH WISDOM BY
YOUR EMINENCE,
VILA.

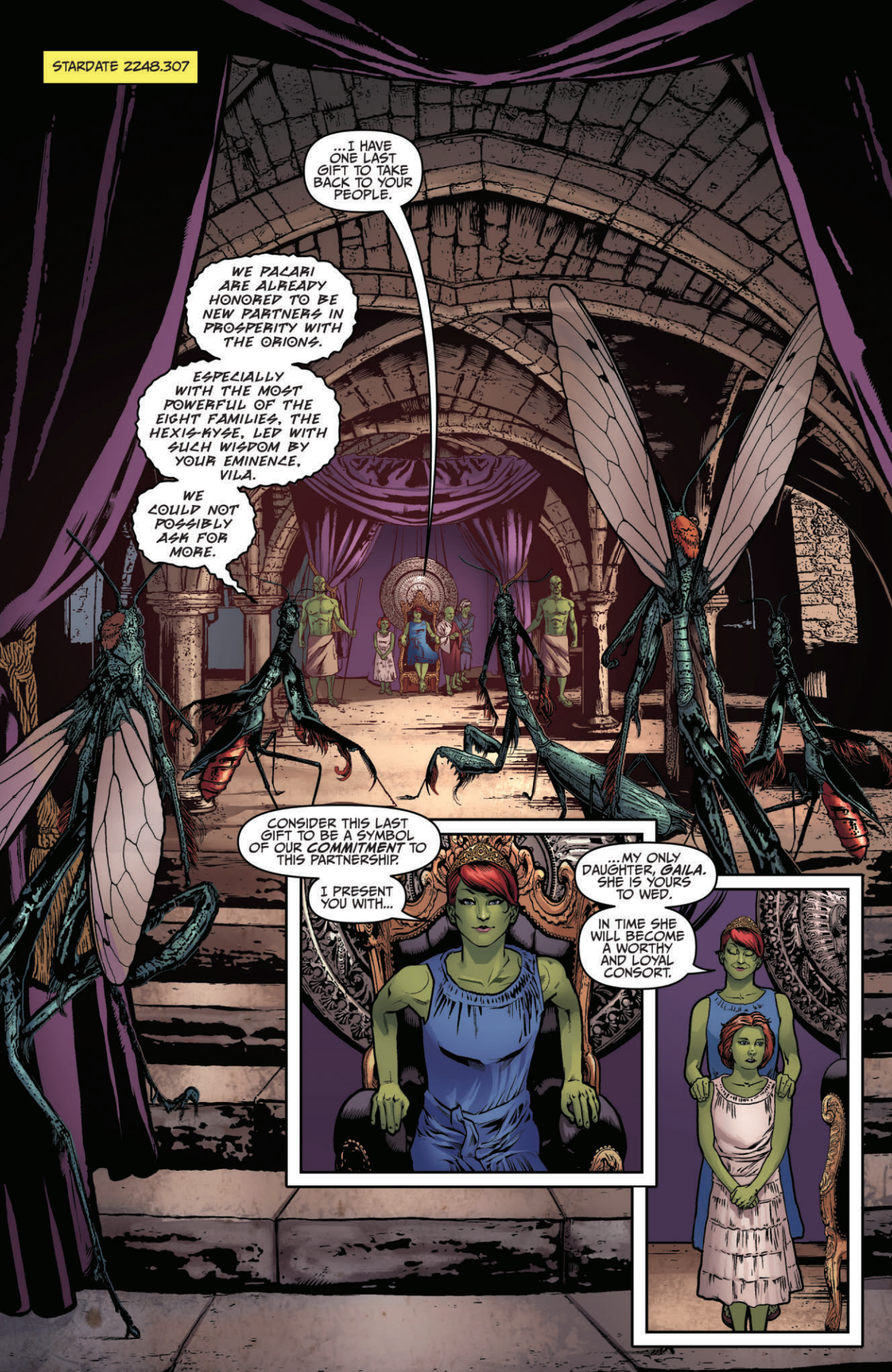
WE
COULD NOT
POSSIBLY
ASK FOR
MORE.

CONSIDER THIS LAST
GIFT TO BE A SYMBOL
OF OUR COMMITMENT TO
THIS PARTNERSHIP.

I PRESENT
YOU WITH...

...MY ONLY
DAUGHTER, GAILA.
SHE IS YOURS
TO WED.

IN TIME SHE
WILL BECOME
A WORTHY
AND LOYAL
CONSORT.



IT IS MY HONOR
TO ACCEPT
YOUR GESTURE
OF PEACE AND
GOODWILL.

THE BEAUTY
OF THE ORION
SPECIES IS HERALDED
THROUGHOUT THE
GALAXY.

GO TO
HIM, GAILA.
FULFILL YOUR
DUTY TO YOUR
FAMILY.

M-MOTHER...

...PLEASE,
I...

COME, CHILD.
A WONDERFUL
NEW LIFE AWAITS
YOU ON PAZARI.

I...
...I
D-DONT...

ZZRRRAK

AAA!!!



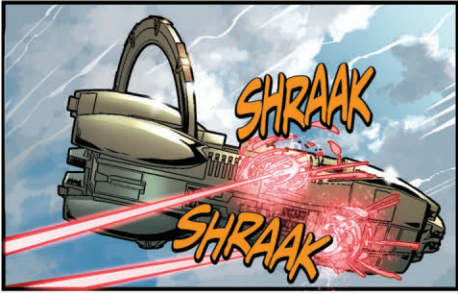


YOU THINK
I'LL LET YOU
HAVE THEM,
KAZEK?!

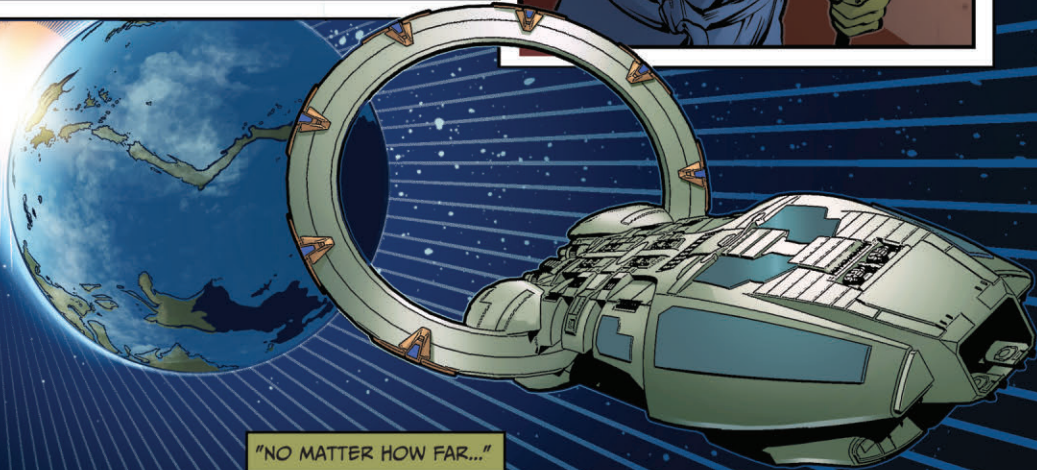
I'LL HAVE
YOUR HEAD
FOR THIS!



RUN,
CHILDREN! GET
ABOARD THE
SHIP!



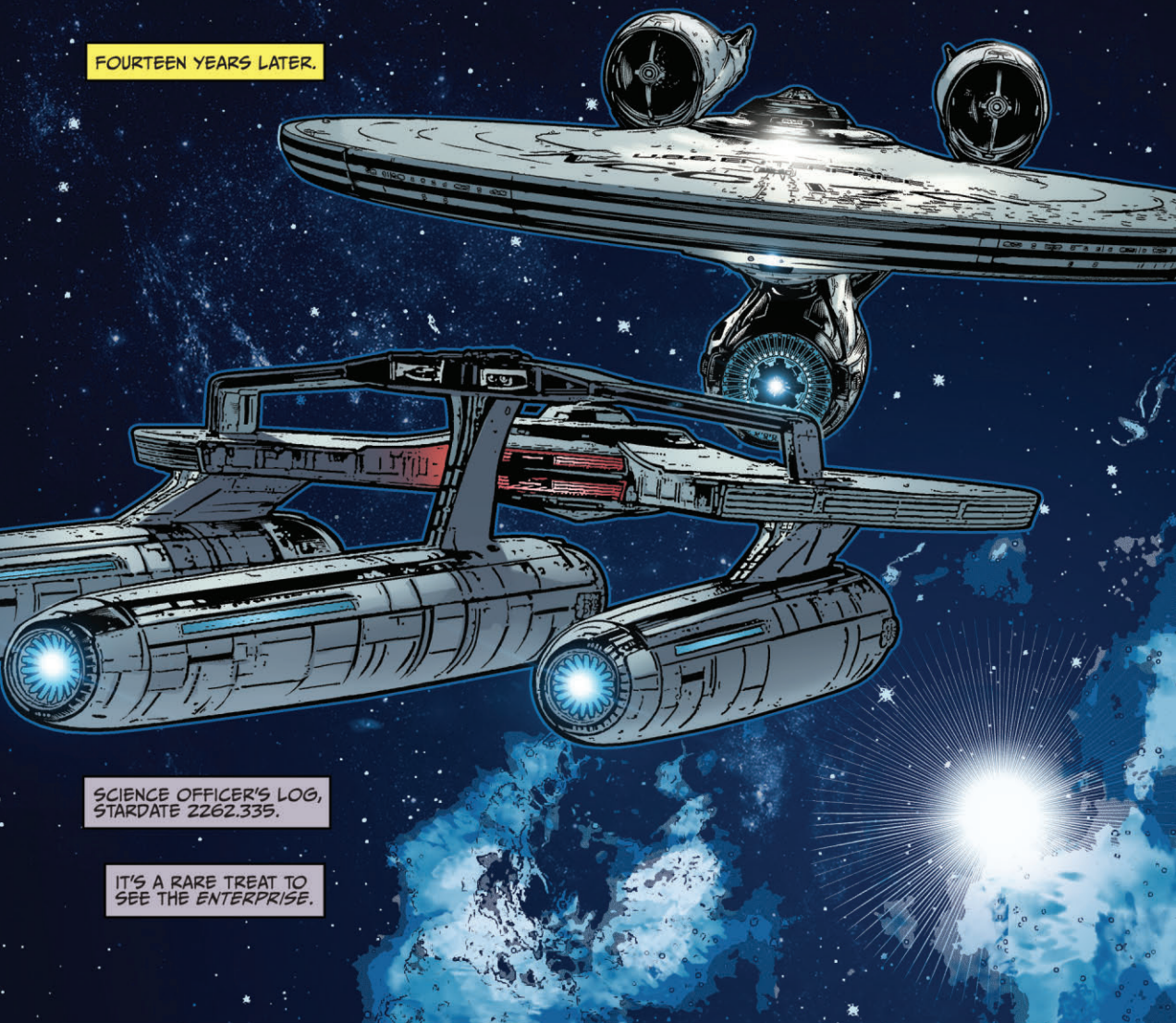
NO MATTER
WHERE YOU
RUN TO, DEAR
HUSBAND...



"NO MATTER HOW FAR..."

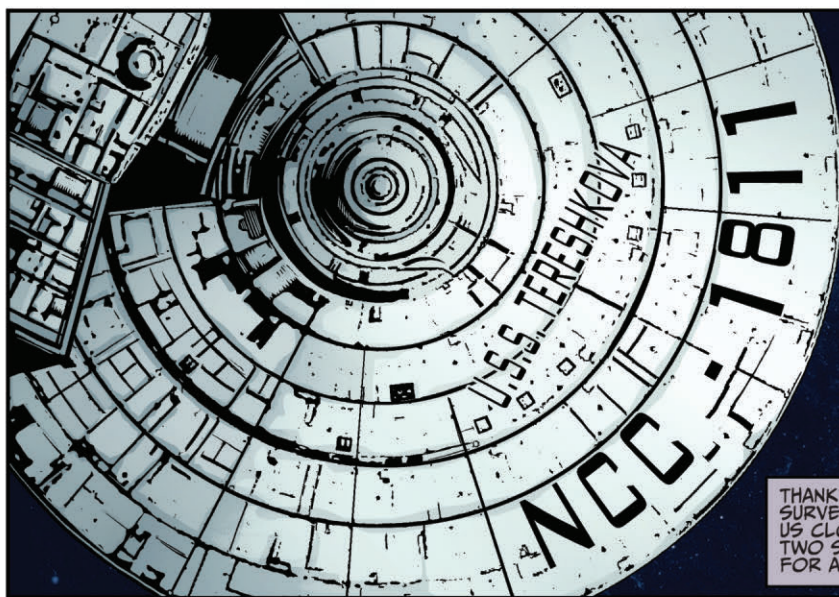
"I WILL GET MY
CHILDREN BACK."

FOURTEEN YEARS LATER.



SCIENCE OFFICER'S LOG,
STARDATE 2262.335.

IT'S A RARE TREAT TO
SEE THE ENTERPRISE.



IT'S RARE TO SEE
ANYONE ELSE THIS
FAR FROM EARTH.

THANKFULLY, OUR ONGOING
SURVEY MISSION HAS BROUGHT
US CLOSE ENOUGH THAT THE
TWO SHIPS CAN RENDEZVOUS
FOR A FEW HOURS.



IT'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHARE THE DISCOVERIES WE'VE MADE, AND SWAP SUPPLIES AND INTEL.



BUT MOST OF ALL, IT'S A BREAK FROM THE ROUTINE. A CHANCE TO SEE NEW FACES AND OLD FRIENDS AFTER SPENDING MONTHS WITH THE SAME CREW.

OLD FRIENDS...



...AND FAMILY.

KAI!

GAILA!



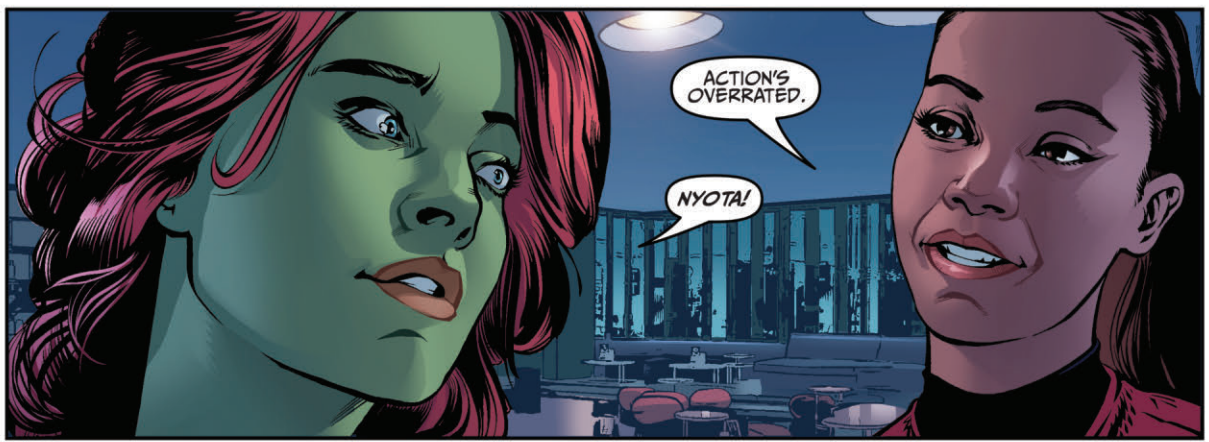
LITTLE SISTER, I'VE MISSED YOU.

NOT HALF AS MUCH AS I'VE MISSED YOU.



LOOK AT YOU AND YOUR FANCY RED SHIRT!

YOU'VE DEFINITELY SEEN A LOT MORE ACTION THAN I HAVE. MOST DAYS I'M SITTING IN THE SCIENCE SECTION PEERING AT ROCK SAMPLE NANOSTRUCTURES.



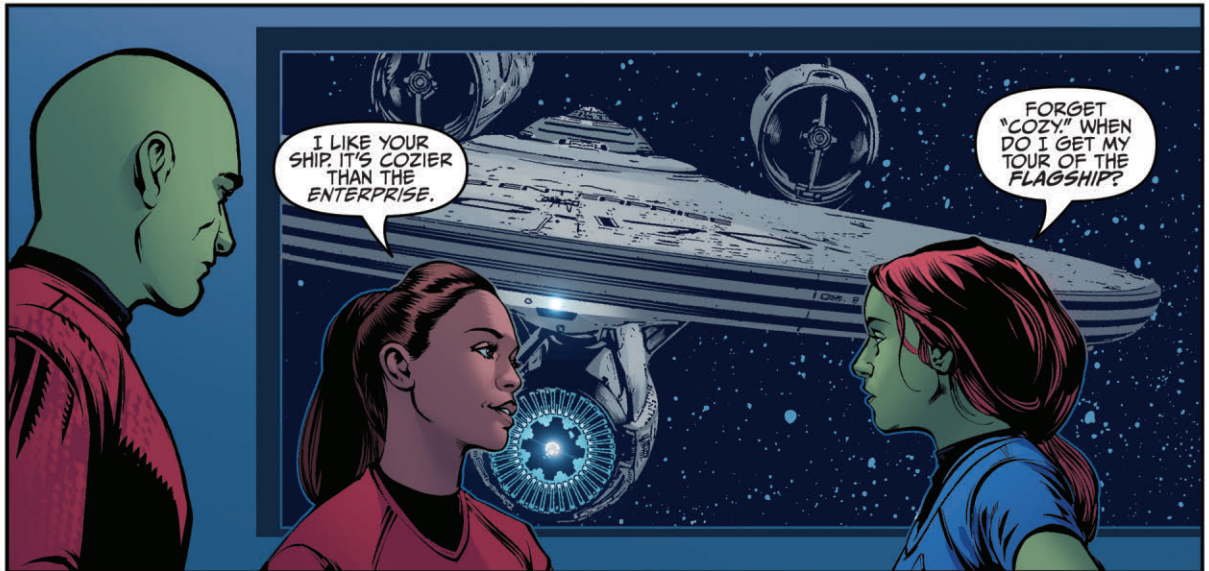
ACTION'S
OVERRATED.

NYOTA!



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT'S
BEEN SO
LONG!

LAST TIME I
SAW YOU WE
WERE BOTH IN
OUR ACADEMY
UNIFORMS. BLUE
LOOKS GOOD
ON YOU!



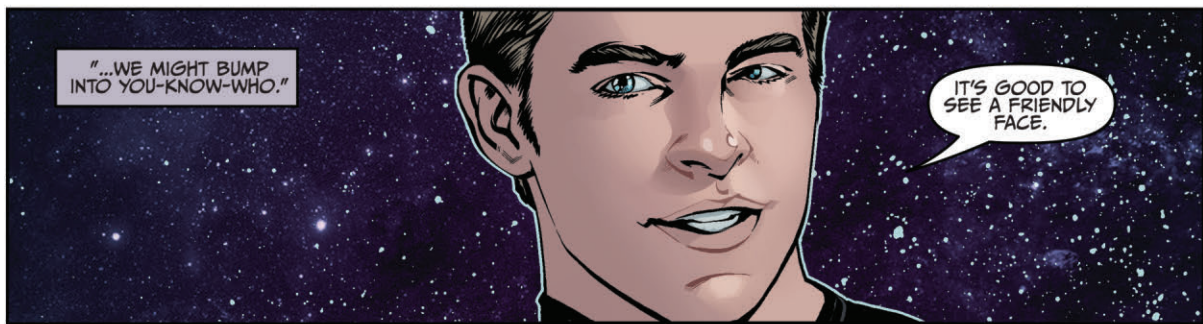
I LIKE YOUR
SHIP. IT'S COZIER
THAN THE
ENTERPRISE.

FORGET
"COZY." WHEN
DO I GET MY
TOUR OF THE
FLAGSHIP?



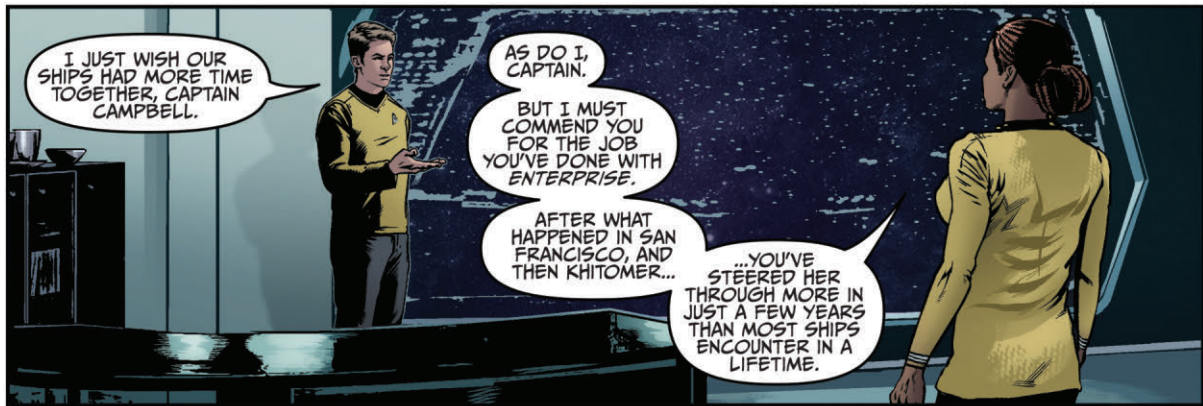
WE CAN
SHUTTLE OVER
THERE NOW.
BUT...

I KNOW, I
KNOW...



"...WE MIGHT BUMP INTO YOU-KNOW-WHO."

IT'S GOOD TO SEE A FRIENDLY FACE.



I JUST WISH OUR SHIPS HAD MORE TIME TOGETHER, CAPTAIN CAMPBELL.

AS DO I, CAPTAIN.

BUT I MUST COMMEND YOU FOR THE JOB YOU'VE DONE WITH ENTERPRISE.

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN SAN FRANCISCO, AND THEN KHITOMER...

...YOU'VE STEERED HER THROUGH MORE IN JUST A FEW YEARS THAN MOST SHIPS ENCOUNTER IN A LIFETIME.



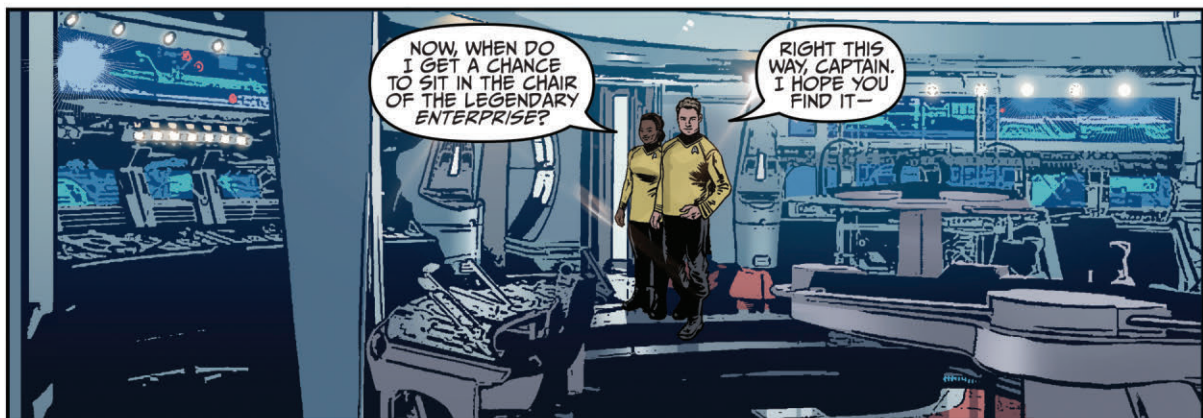
I WON'T LIE, I WAS ONE OF THOSE WHO WONDERED IF A FRESH-FACED CADET REALLY HAD WHAT IT TOOK TO JUMP SEVERAL RUNGS OF THE LADDER AND SIT IN THE CHAIR.

BUT AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED, I CAN ASSURE YOU...



...YOU'VE EARNED THE RESPECT OF YOUR PEERS.

THAT MEANS MORE TO ME THAN YOU KNOW.



NOW, WHEN DO I GET A CHANCE TO SIT IN THE CHAIR OF THE LEGENDARY ENTERPRISE?

RIGHT THIS WAY, CAPTAIN. I HOPE YOU FIND IT—





STUPID
STUPID STUPID
STUPID...

THE CAPTAIN'S
GOING TO SHOOT
ME OUT OF THE
AIRLOCK FOR
THIS.



PAST
EVIDENCE TO
THE CONTRARY,
HE'S REALLY
NOT ALL THAT
BAD...

NOT YOUR
CAPTAIN.
MINE!

CAMPBELL IS
NOT RENOWNED
FOR HER SENSE
OF HUMOR.



WHY DON'T YOU REQUEST
A TRANSFER TO THE
ENTERPRISE?

YOU KNOW IT
WOULD HAVE MADE
FATHER HAPPY TO KNOW
WE WERE SERVING
TOGETHER.



I ONLY WISH
HE COULD SEE
HOW FAR WE'VE
COME.

I CAN STILL
HEAR HIS VOICE
THE DAY I TOLD
HIM I WANTED
TO GO JOIN
STARFLEET.



HE MUST
HAVE BEEN
VERY PROUD,
GIVEN THAT YOU
AND KAI WERE
THE FIRST
ORIONS TO
JOIN.

IT TOOK HIM
AWHILE TO GET
USED TO THE IDEA. HIS
INITIAL RESPONSE WAS
A LITTLE LESS...

"...ENTHUSIASTIC."

NO!

ABSOLUTELY
NOT! IT'S OUT OF
THE QUESTION!

EIGHT YEARS AGO.

NASSAU, THE BAHAMAS, EARTH.

YOU ARE
NOT GOING TO
STARFLEET
ACADEMY!

BUT KAI
CAN GO?
THAT'S NOT
FAIR!



KAI IS A MALE,
GAILA! HE DOESN'T
HAVE THE *PERONOMIC*
ABILITIES THAT ORION
FEMALES DO!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT
KIND OF *HAVOC* WOULD
RESULT IF YOU ATTENDED
A HUMAN ACADEMY, MUCH
LESS SERVED ON A
STARSHIP WITH
THEM!

I CAN
CONTROL MY
PHEROMONES!
WHICH HUMANS
CAN'T DO, BY
THE WAY!

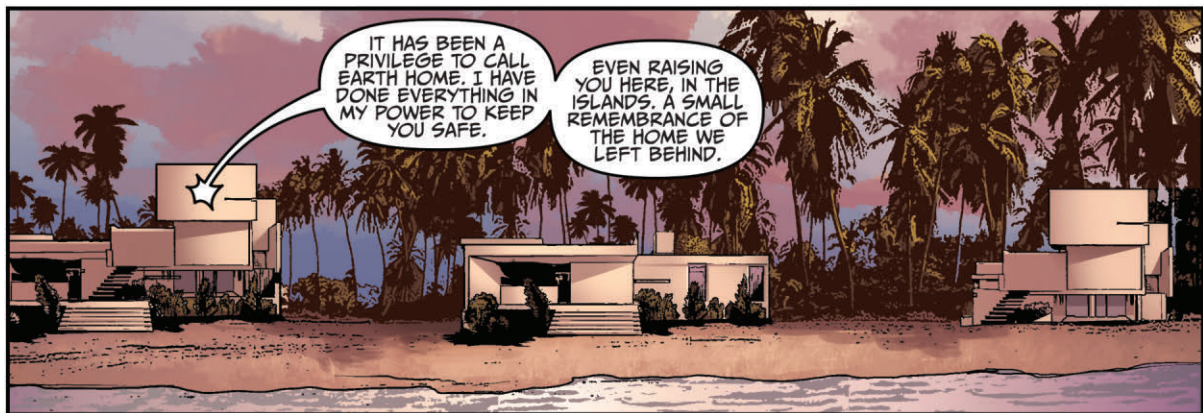
WHY DID
YOU BRING US
TO THIS STUPID
PLANET ANYWAY, IF
MY BEING HERE
WOULD BE SUCH
A PROBLEM?





YOU KNOW WHY, GAILA. THE FEDERATION OFFERED US *REFUGE* AFTER OUR ESCAPE FROM ORION.

YOUR MOTHER COULD NOT RISK FOLLOWING US WITHOUT VIOLATING THE TRUCE BETWEEN THE FEDERATION AND THE *EIGHT* FAMILIES.



IT HAS BEEN A PRIVILEGE TO CALL EARTH HOME. I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO KEEP YOU SAFE.

EVEN RAISING YOU HERE, IN THE ISLANDS. A SMALL REMEMBRANCE OF THE HOME WE LEFT BEHIND.



BUT YOU CAN'T CONTROL WHAT I CHOOSE TO DO WITH MY *FUTURE*!

HOW IS THAT ANY DIFFERENT THAN WHAT MOTHER WANTED TO DO?



GAILA'S RIGHT, FATHER. I KNOW YOU WANT TO PROTECT US, BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT FOREVER.

AND IF GAILA CANNOT ATTEND THE ACADEMY...



...NEITHER WILL I.



I KNOW HE'D BE PROUD TO SEE YOU NOW.

I JUST WISH I'D HAD A CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE. I DON'T THINK HIS HEART EVER RECOVERED FROM HAVING TO LEAVE ORION.



BUT IMAGINE WHERE WE'D BE IF HE DIDN'T LEAVE.

I'D BE EMPLOYED IN SOME SEEDY CORNER OF THE SYNDICATE'S OPERATIONS, AND YOU WOULD BE TRAPPED IN A FORCED MARRIAGE MEANT TO FURTHER THE FAMILY'S INFLUENCE.



DON'T REMIND ME.

HMMM. TRANSFER TO THE ENTERPRISE? I WONDER WHAT YOUR CAPTAIN WOULD—



ATTENTION ALL HANDS, THIS IS CAPTAIN KIRK. WE'VE PICKED UP A DISTRESS CALL FROM A SHIPPING VESSEL IN THE ULLUSHU SYSTEM NEARBY.

THE VESSEL IS UNDER ATTACK BY AN UNKNOWN ENEMY.



CAPTAIN CAMPBELL HAS BEAMED BACK TO THE TERESHKOVA, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO TRANSPORT EVERYONE BACK TO THEIR ASSIGNED SHIP. STAY WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL WE'VE ANSWERED THE DISTRESS CALL.

KIRK OUT.

"COMING OUT OF
WARP NOW, CAPTAIN."

"THANK YOU, MR. SULU.
SHIELDS UP."



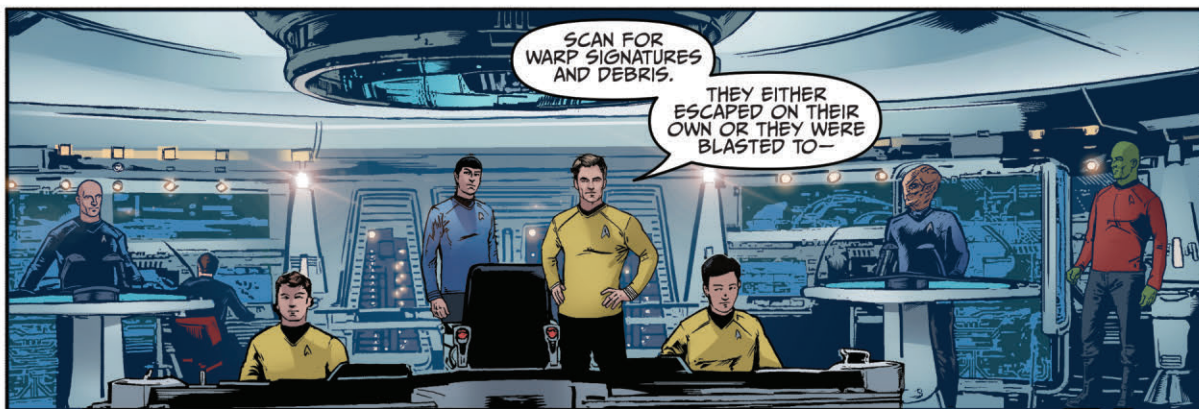
"SCANNING FOR
SHIPS, KEPTIN..."



"...BUT I'M
NOT DETECTING
ANYTHEENK."

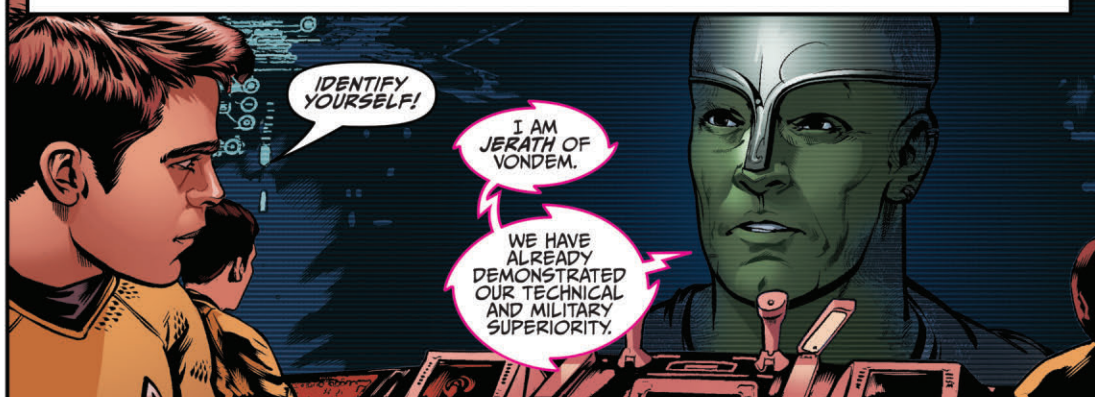


"I'M NOT
PICKING UP ANY
TRACE OF THE
DISTRESS CALL,
CAPTAIN."





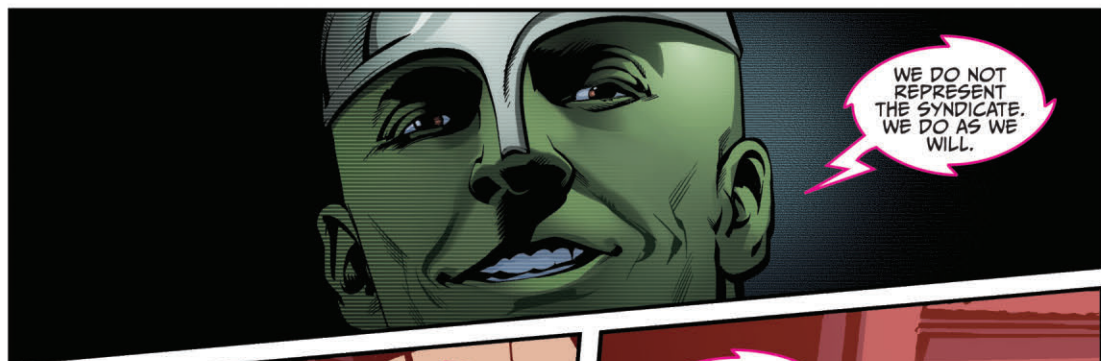
"SIX SHIPS
DE-CLOAKING."





ANY ATTEMPT
TO FOLLOW US
AFTER WE ACQUIRE
WHAT WE SEEK WILL
RESULT IN THE
DESTRUCTION OF
BOTH YOUR
VESSELS.

YOU'VE ALREADY
COMMITTED AN ACT
OF WAR AGAINST THE
FEDERATION. IF THE
ORION SYNDICATE
THINKS IT CAN—



WE DO NOT
REPRESENT
THE SYNDICATE.
WE DO AS WE
WILL.



WE TAKE
WHAT WE
WANT.

GAILA—!

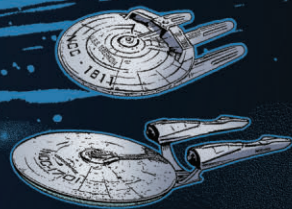
RRRZZZZZ



AND YOU HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
WARNED—

RRRZZZZZ

"—OF YOUR FATE SHOULD
YOU FOLLOW US."





RRRZZZZZ



MOVE
AND YOU
DIE.



KILL US
AND YOU
START A
WAR.

WHY HAVE
YOU TAKEN
US?



BECAUSE
I TOLD
THEM TO.

JUST AS
I TOLD YOUR
FATHER ALL
THOSE YEARS
AGO...



MOTHER!

...THAT
I WOULD
NEVER LET
YOU GO.

I'VE BEEN
EVER SO
PATIENT.

NOW...

...LET'S GO
HOME.

CAPTAIN'S LOG,
STARDATE 2262.141.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN "THE
WARP CORE IS
COMPLAINING,"
MR. SCOTT?

WHATEVER
THEY HIT US
WITH SOMEHOW
TRICKLED THROUGH
THE SHIELDS,
CAPTAIN.

THE SIX ORION SHIPS WE
ENCOUNTERED TOOK A FEW
POTSHOTS AT US BEFORE
THEY ESCAPED.

IT
WEAKENED
THE CORE'S
ANTIMATTER
CONTAINMENT
FIELDS.

HOW
FAST CAN
YOU FIX
IT?

BUT WORSE THAN THE
DAMAGE TO THE SHIP...

YOUR "WHEN, NOT
IF" CONFIDENCE IN ME
IS MUCH APPRECIATED,
SIR. GIVE ME AN
HOUR.

EVERY
SECOND COUNTS,
SCOTTY.

...IS THAT THE ORIONS
KIDNAPPED TWO OF
OUR PEOPLE.

WE HAVE THE
SAME ISSUE WITH
OUR WARP CORE, KIRK.
WE'LL COMBINE OUR
EFFORTS TO FIX
THE PROBLEM.

AGREED,
CAPT. CAMPBELL.

AND THEN
WE'RE GOING
AFTER THE
ORIONS.

WE CAN'T
DO THAT,
KIRK.

WE HAVE A TREATY
WITH THE ORION SYNDICATE
THAT PROHIBITS STARFLEET
FROM VENTURING INTO THEIR
TERRITORY WITHOUT
PERMISSION.



CAPTAIN
CAMPBELL IS
CORRECT.

WE SHOULD
ATTEMPT TO
ASCERTAIN
PRECISELY *WHO*
TOOK LIEUTENANTS
KAI AND GAILA. IT MAY
WELL HAVE BEEN AN
ORION FACTION
UNSANCTIONED BY
THE SYNDICATE
ITSELF.

IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
I'M EVEN LESS
INCLINED TO ASK
FOR PERMISSION
TO GO AFTER
THEM.

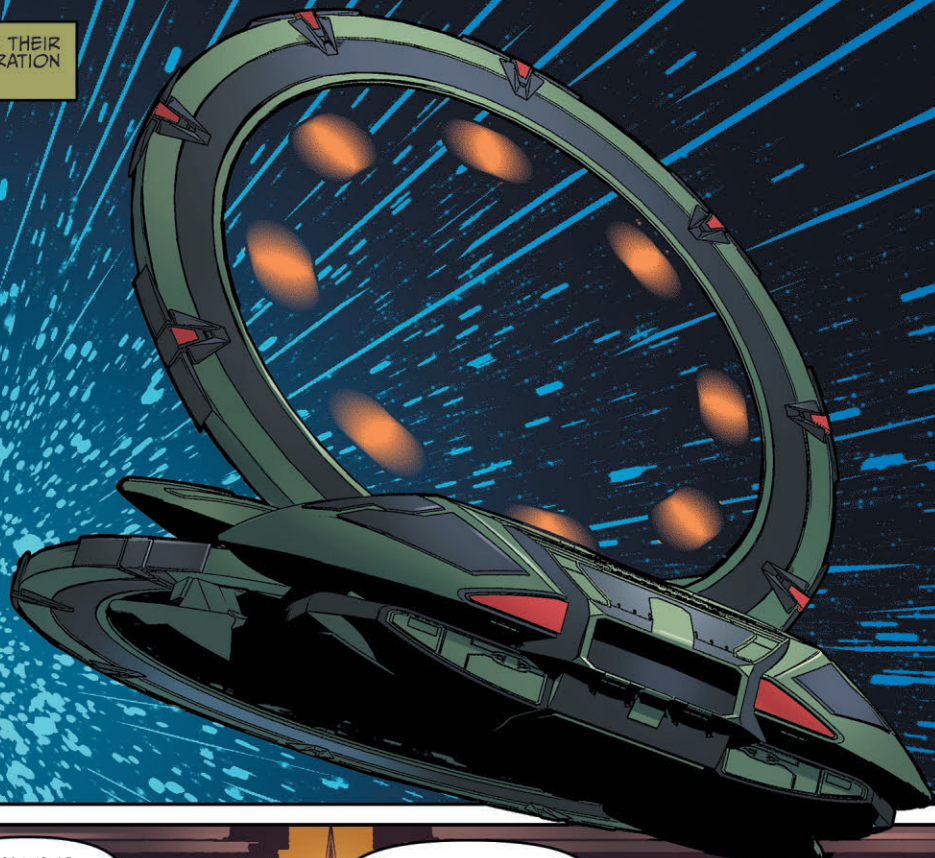
AND GAILA
AND KAI DON'T
HAVE TIME FOR
US TO HAND THEIR
FATE OVER TO
DIPLOMATS.

MR. CHEKOV,
CAN YOU TRACE THE
WARP SIGNATURES
OF THOSE
SHIPS?

AYE, KEPTIN.
IF WE GET CLOSE
ENOUGH TO ORION
SPACE, I CAN SCAN
FOR THEM.

THEN THAT'S
WHERE WE'RE
HEADED.

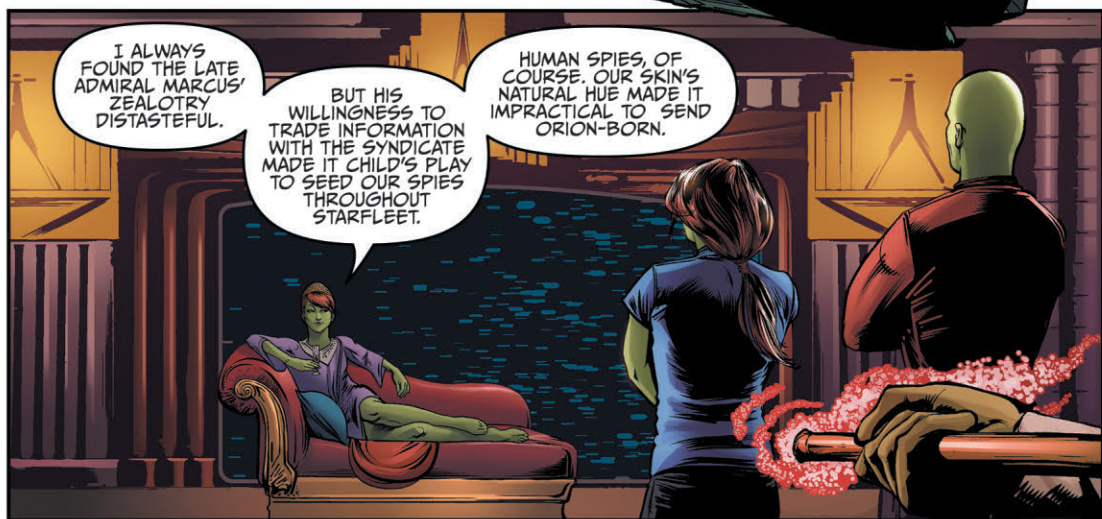
"SO MUCH FOR THEIR
VAUNTED FEDERATION
TECHNOLOGY."



I ALWAYS
FOUND THE LATE
ADMIRAL MARCUS'
ZEALOTRY
DISTASTEFUL.

BUT HIS
WILLINGNESS TO
TRADE INFORMATION
WITH THE SYNDICATE
MADE IT CHILD'S PLAY
TO SEED OUR SPIES
THROUGHOUT
STARFLEET.

HUMAN SPIES, OF
COURSE. OUR SKIN'S
NATURAL HUE MADE IT
IMPRACTICAL TO SEND
ORION-BORN.

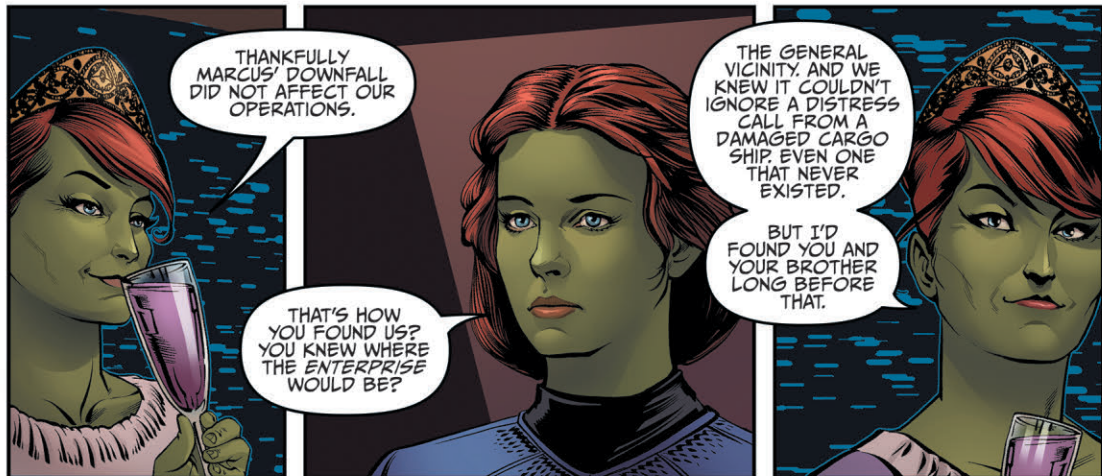


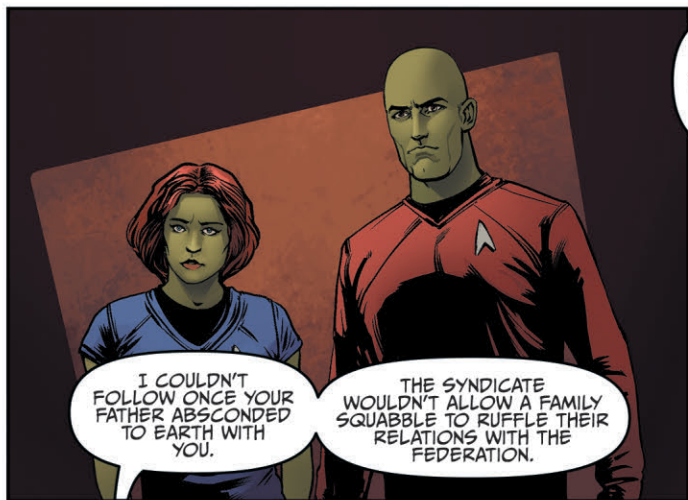
THANKFULLY
MARCUS' DOWNFALL
DID NOT AFFECT OUR
OPERATIONS.

THAT'S HOW
YOU FOUND US?
YOU KNEW WHERE
THE ENTERPRISE
WOULD BE?

THE GENERAL
VICINITY, AND WE
KNEW IT COULDN'T
IGNORE A DISTRESS
CALL FROM A
DAMAGED CARGO
SHIP, EVEN ONE
THAT NEVER
EXISTED.

BUT I'D
FOUND YOU AND
YOUR BROTHER
LONG BEFORE
THAT.





I COULDN'T FOLLOW ONCE YOUR FATHER ABSCOND TO EARTH WITH YOU.

THE SYNDICATE WOULDN'T ALLOW A FAMILY SQUABBLE TO RUFFLE THEIR RELATIONS WITH THE FEDERATION.



IT WASN'T UNTIL YOU BOTH CHOSE TO ATTEND THE HUMAN ACADEMY THAT I DISCOVERED YOUR EXACT WHEREABOUTS.

ORIONS IN STARFLEET? UNLIKELY TO GO UNNOTICED.

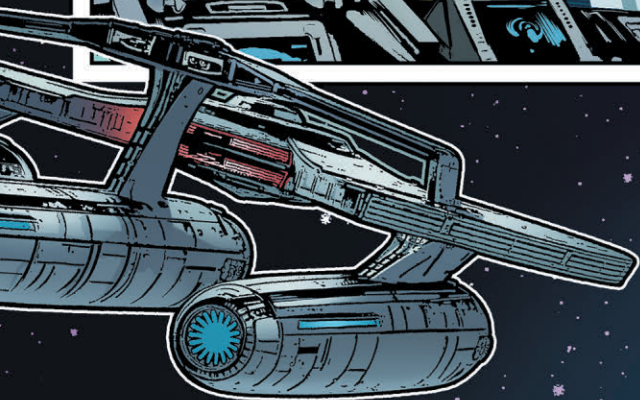
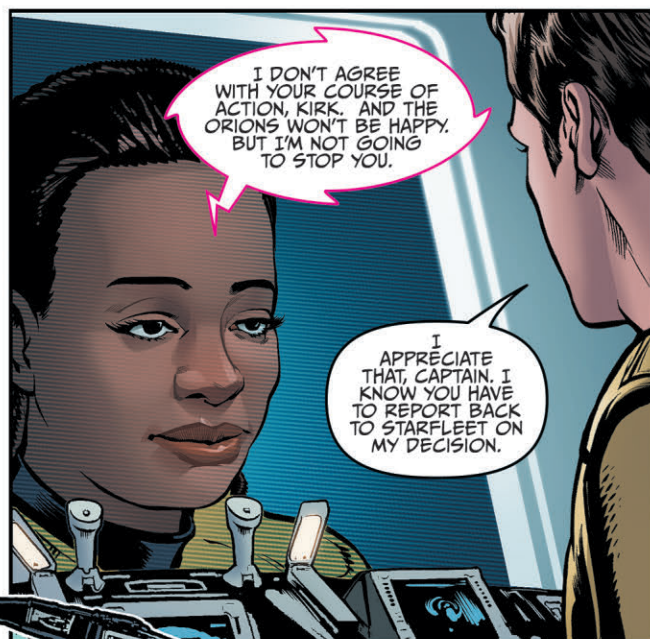
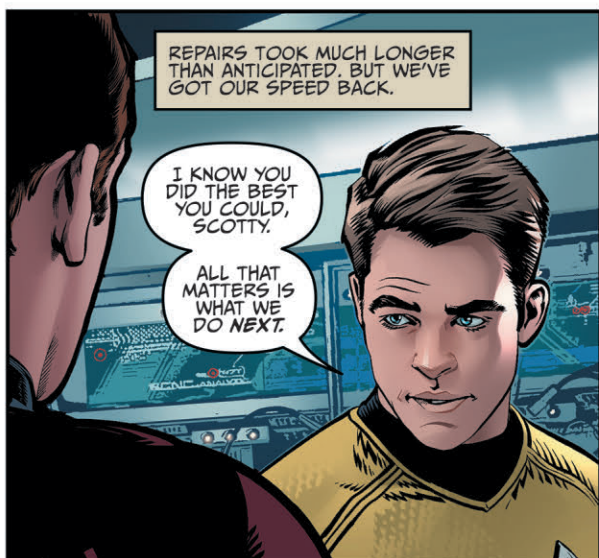


HOW IRONIC THAT THE PATH YOU CHOSE TO FOLLOW WOULD MAKE IT SO MUCH EASIER FOR ME TO RESCUE YOU.

PLEASE DON'T LOOK SO SAD, GAILA...

"...YOU'RE FINALLY GOING HOME."





"AT LEAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME WITH ME."

VONDEM, THE ORION HOMEWORLD.

THE MAWHRIN AIRCHEPELAGO.

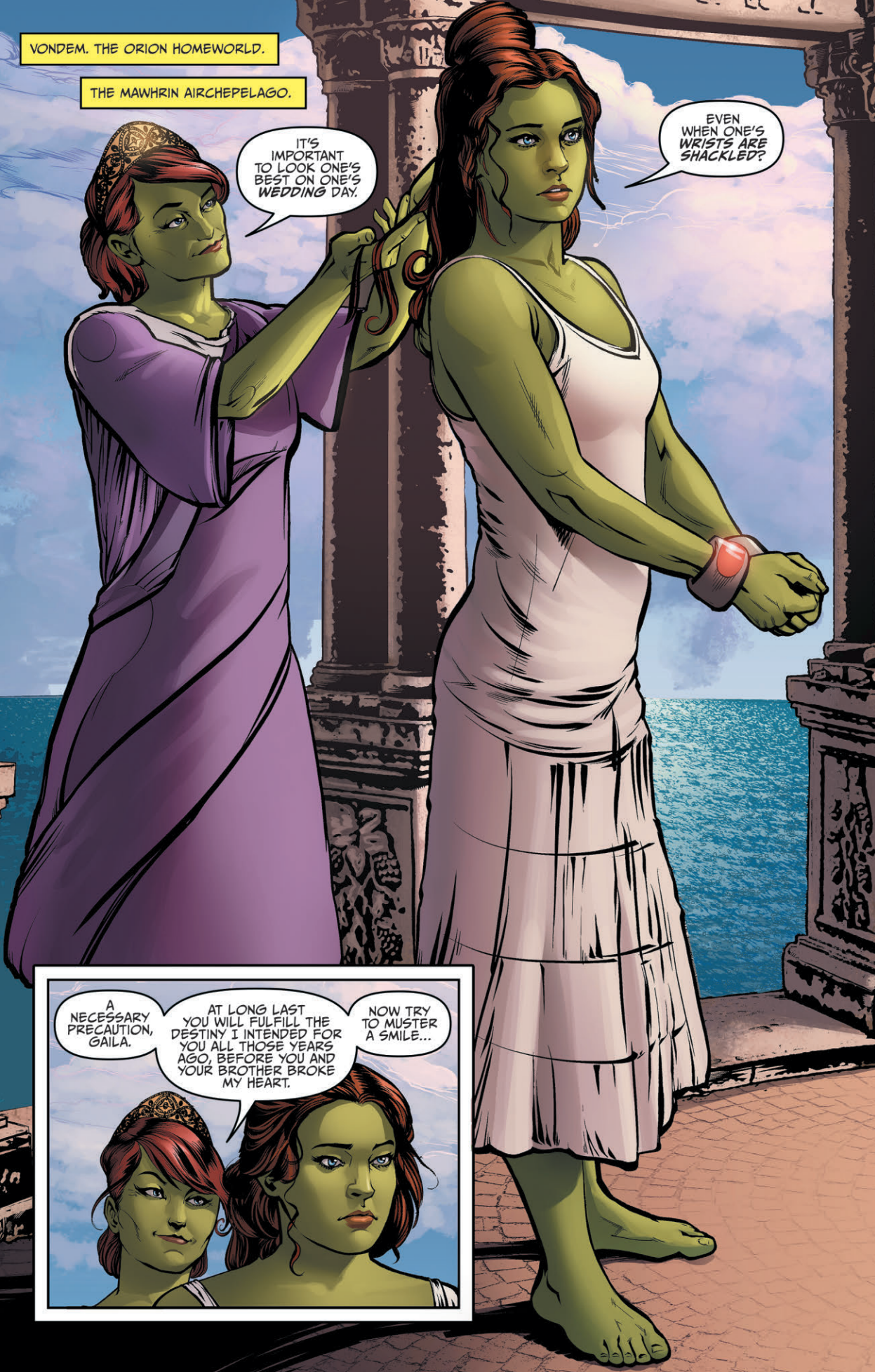
IT'S
IMPORTANT
TO LOOK ONE'S
BEST ON ONE'S
WEDDING DAY.

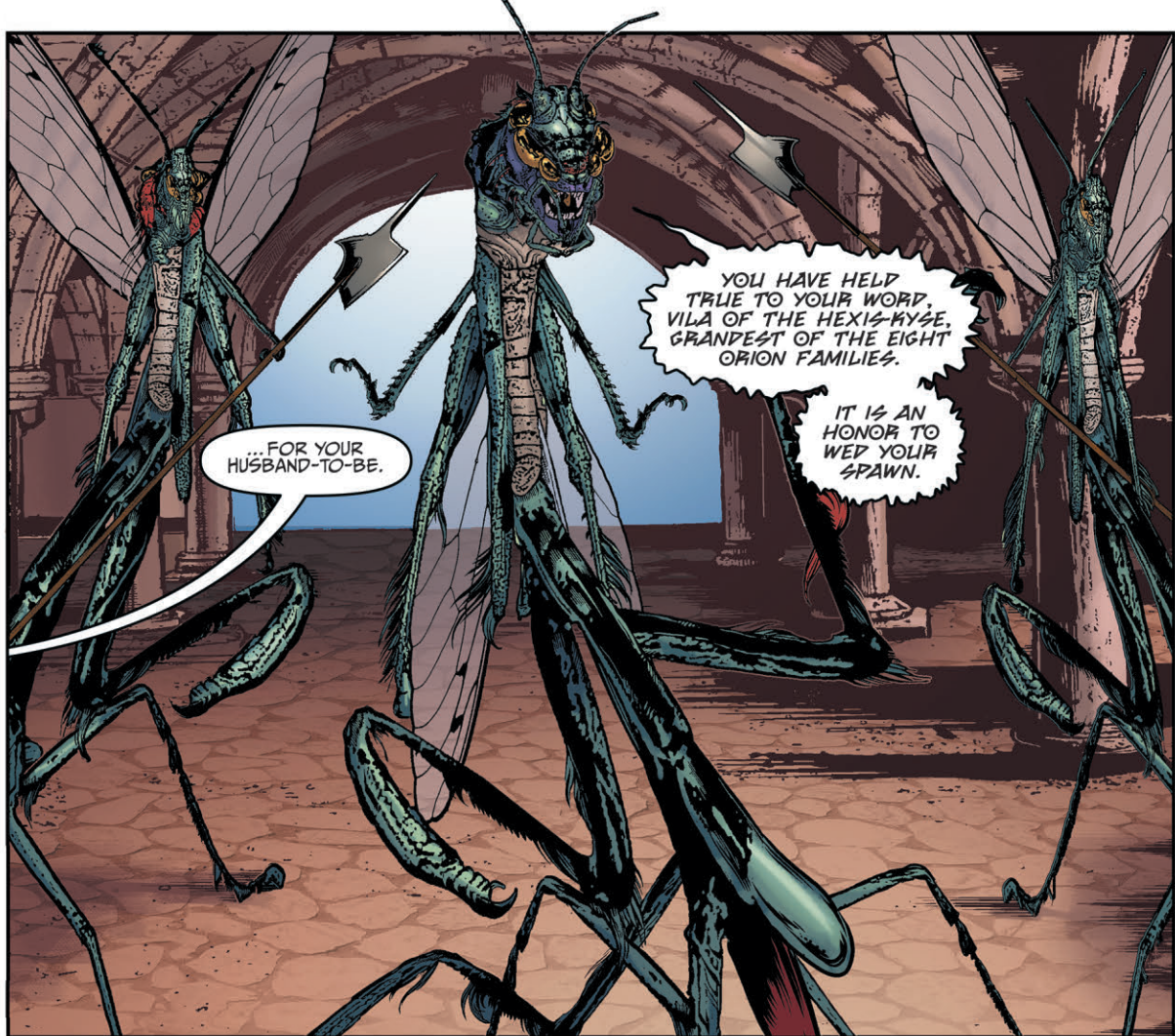
EVEN
WHEN ONE'S
WRISTS ARE
SHACKLED?

A
NECESSARY
PRECAUTION,
GAILA.

AT LONG LAST
YOU WILL FULFILL THE
DESTINY I INTENDED FOR
YOU ALL THOSE YEARS
AGO, BEFORE YOU AND
YOUR BROTHER BROKE
MY HEART.

NOW TRY
TO MUSTER
A SMILE...





...FOR YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE.

YOU HAVE HELPED TRUE TO YOUR WORD, VILA OF THE HEXIS-KYSE, GRANDEST OF THE EIGHT ORION FAMILIES.

IT IS AN HONOR TO WED YOUR SPAWN.



YOU HAVE MY DEEPEST APOLOGIES FOR THE YEARS IT HAS TAKEN ME TO FULFILL MY PROMISE, SEVEN-TELLEK.

YEARS TO YOU AND YOUR SPECIES, VILA, BUT ONLY DAYS TO OUR PAZARI PHYSIOLOGY.



AND GAILA HAS ONLY GROWN MORE ALLURING.



IF ONLY HER FATHER AND BROTHER COULD BE HERE TO CELEBRATE WITH US.

ALAS, HER FATHER'S BONES ARE BURIED SOMEWHERE ON THE BACKWARDS PLANET CALLED EARTH.

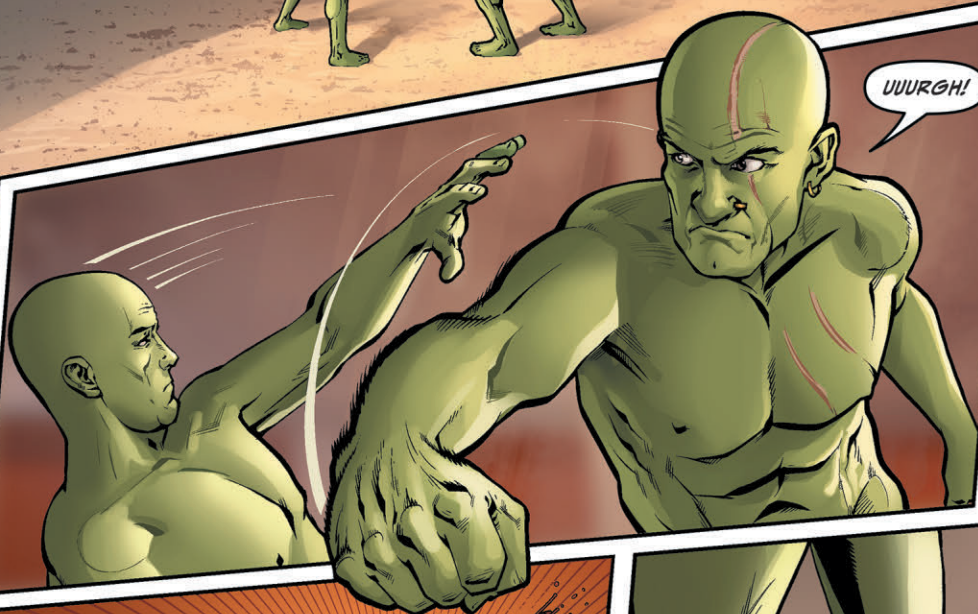
AND KAI, HER BROTHER...

"...IS SADLY INDISPOSED."

KILL! KILL! KILL! KILL!

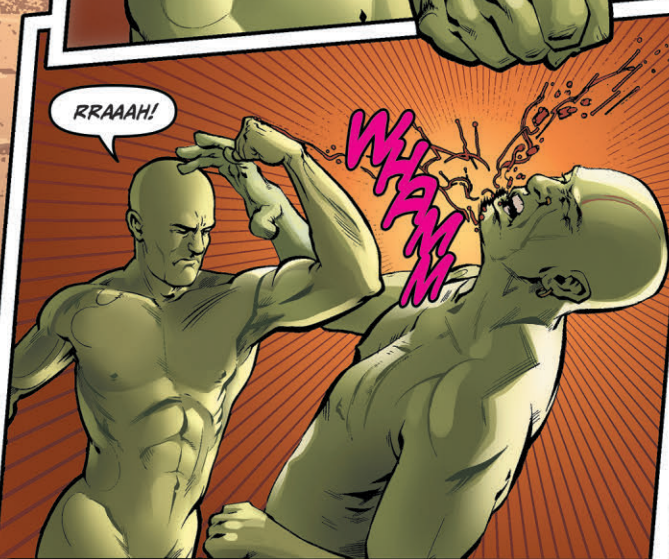


UUURGH!

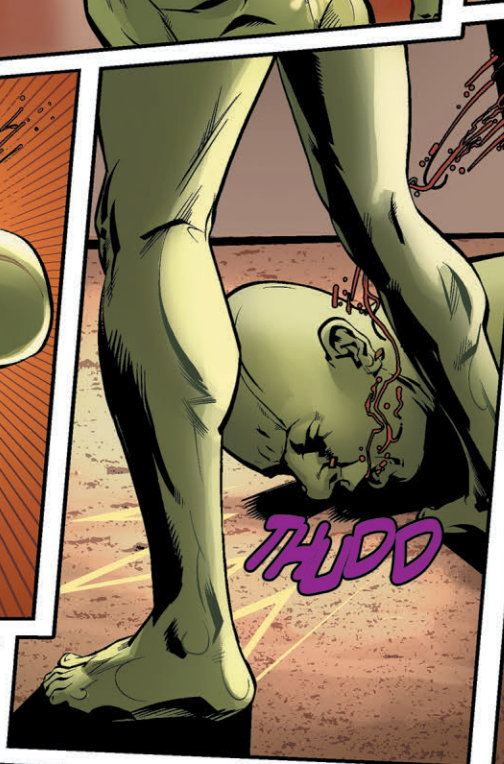


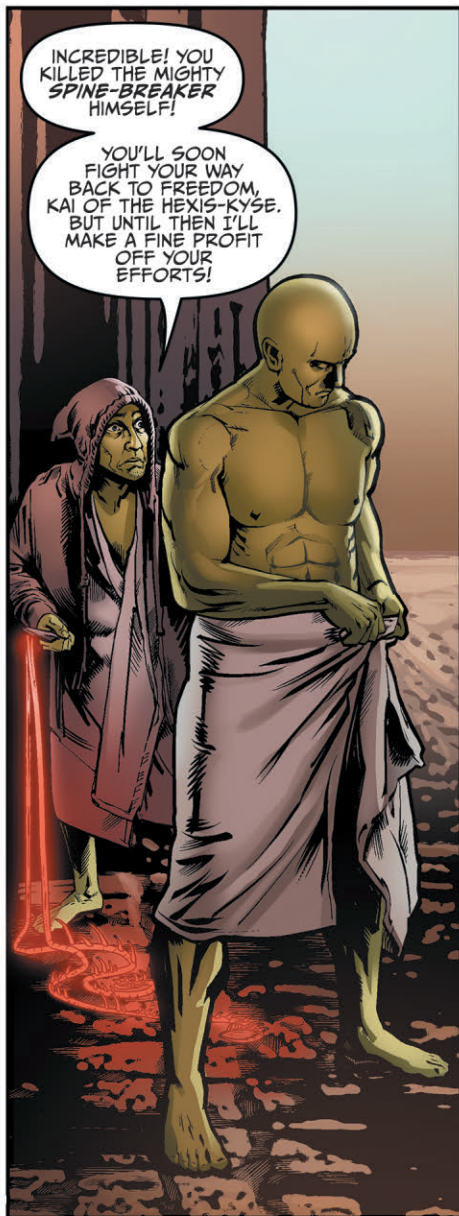
RRAAAH!

WAAAAH!



THUD









WE NEED A
PLACE TO HIDE.
PLAN OUR NEXT
STEP.

I BARELY
REMEMBER THIS
PLACE, KAI. I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
TO GO.



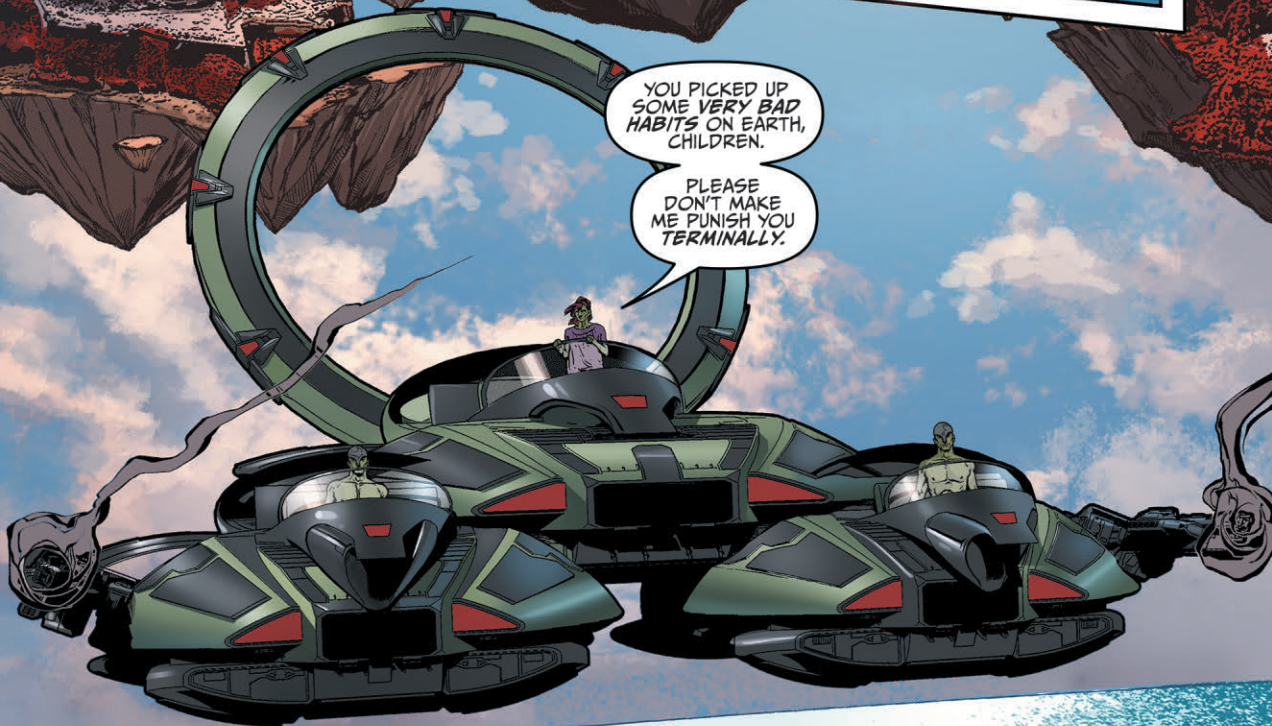
AT LEAST
WE'RE BACK
TOGETH—

—WHOA!



YOU PICKED UP
SOME VERY BAD
HABITS ON EARTH,
CHILDREN.

PLEASE
DON'T MAKE
ME PUNISH YOU
TERMINALLY.



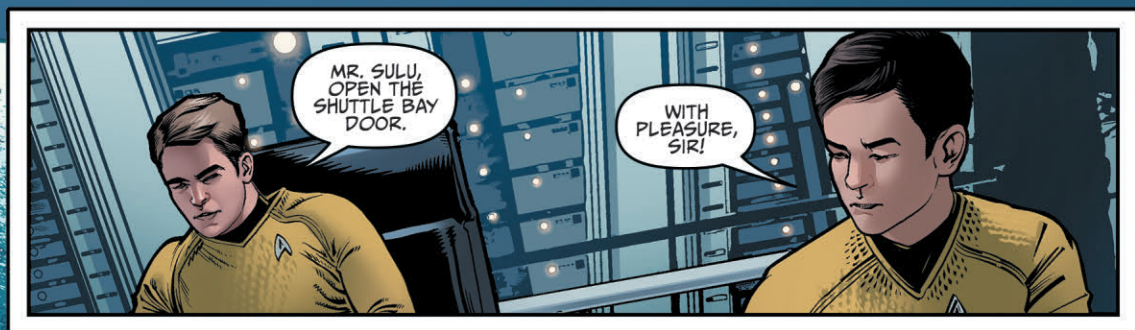
THIS IS YOUR
HOME. IN TIME
YOU WILL COME TO
UNDERSTAND.

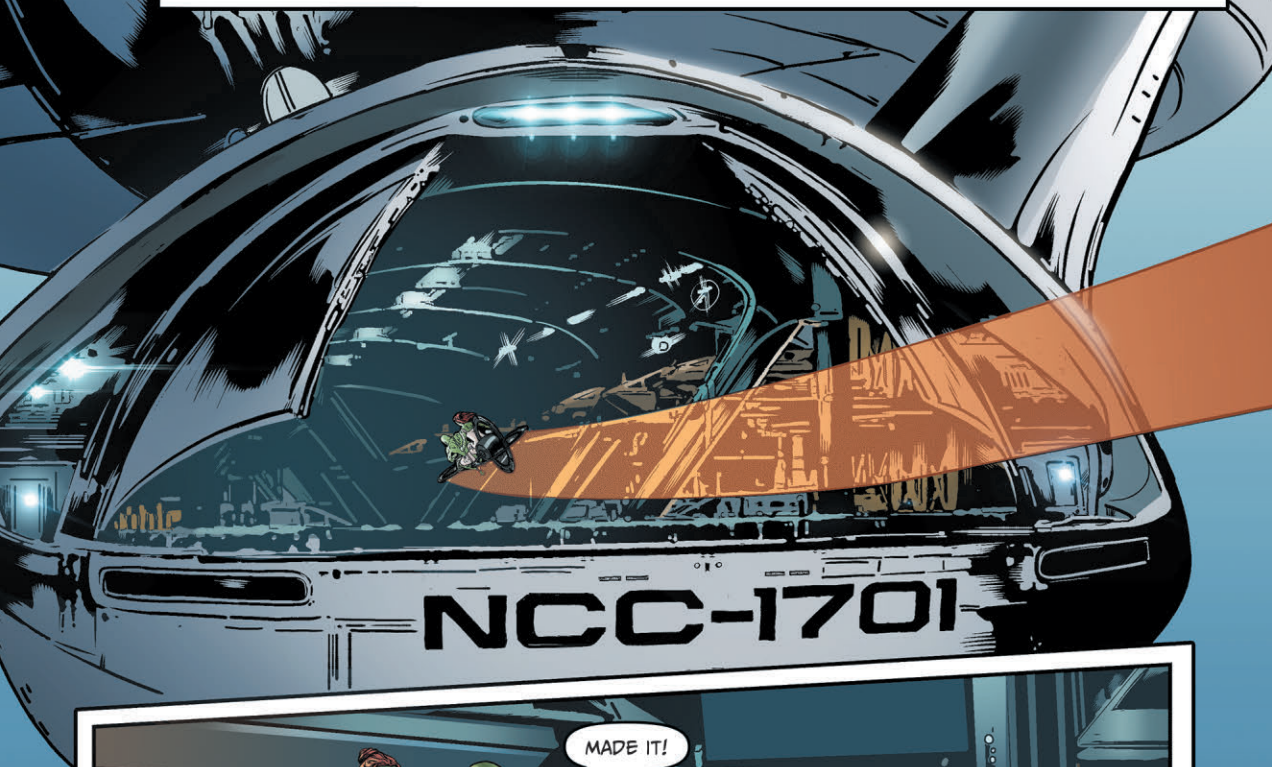
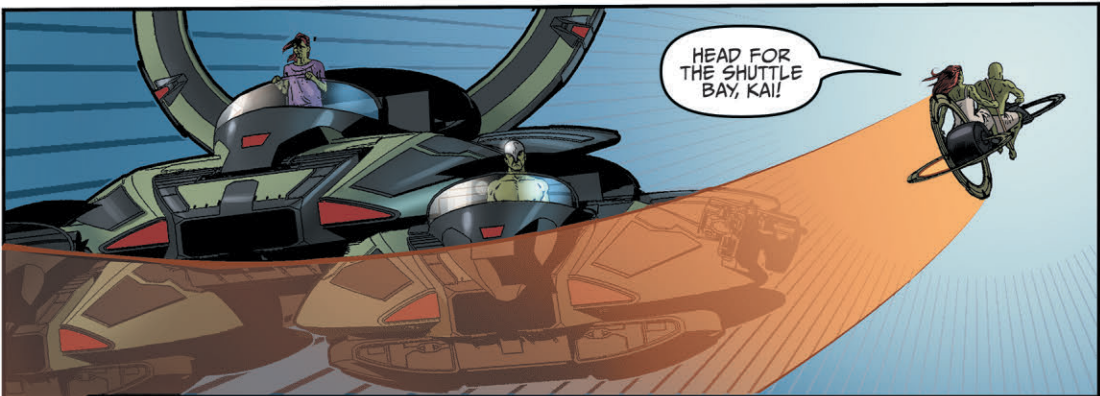
WHERE
ELSE COULD YOU
EVER **TRULY**
BELONG?



YOU WANT
TO KNOW WHERE
WE REALLY
BELONG?



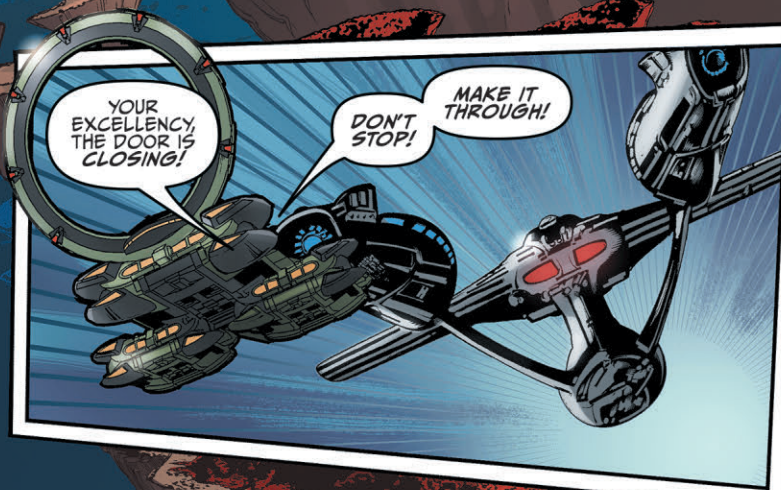
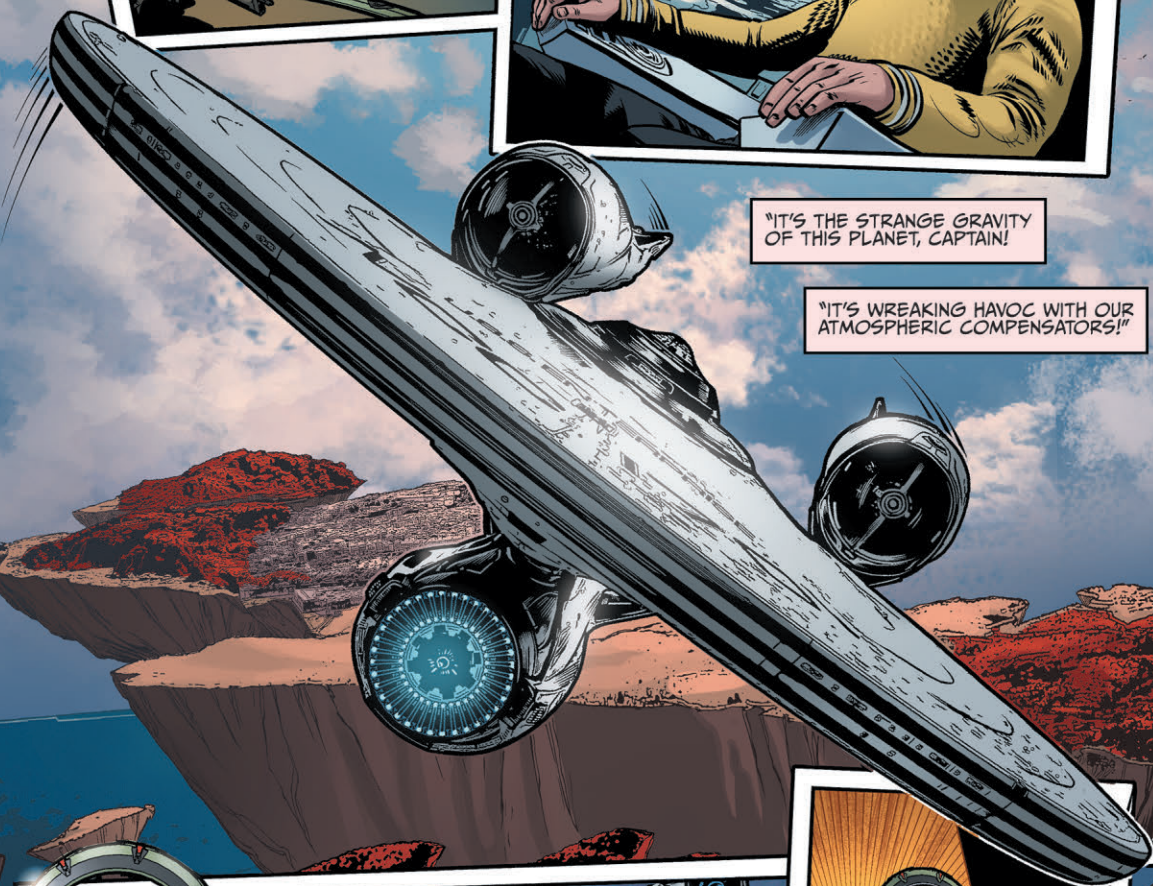






"IT'S THE STRANGE GRAVITY
OF THIS PLANET, CAPTAIN!"

"IT'S WREAKING HAVOC WITH OUR
ATMOSPHERIC COMPENSATORS!"







SULU, GET
US OUT OF
HERE!



FIGHTING
THE GRAVITY,
CAPTAIN! IT'S
SPINNING
US!

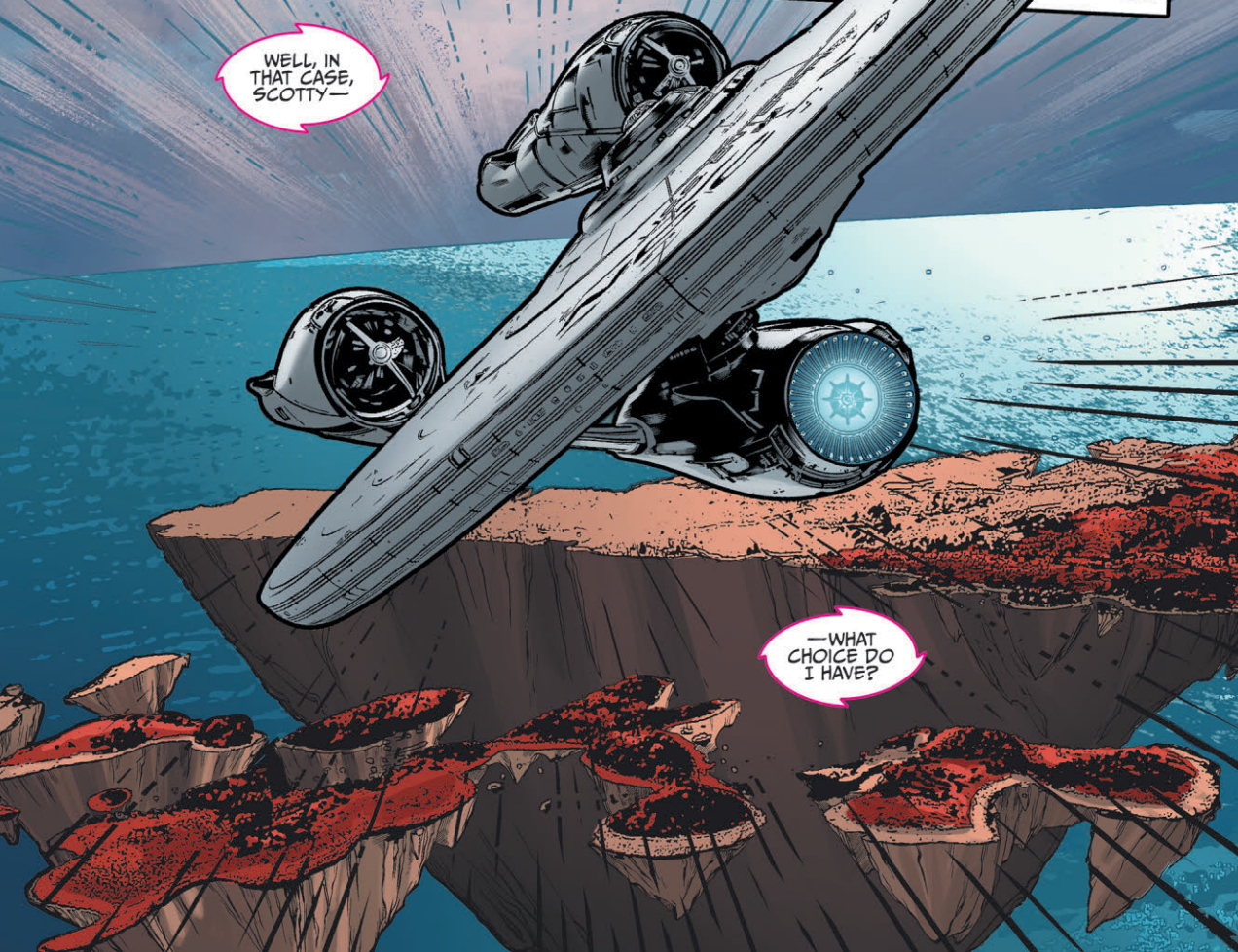


NOT TO ADD
ANY PRESSURE,
MR. SULU—

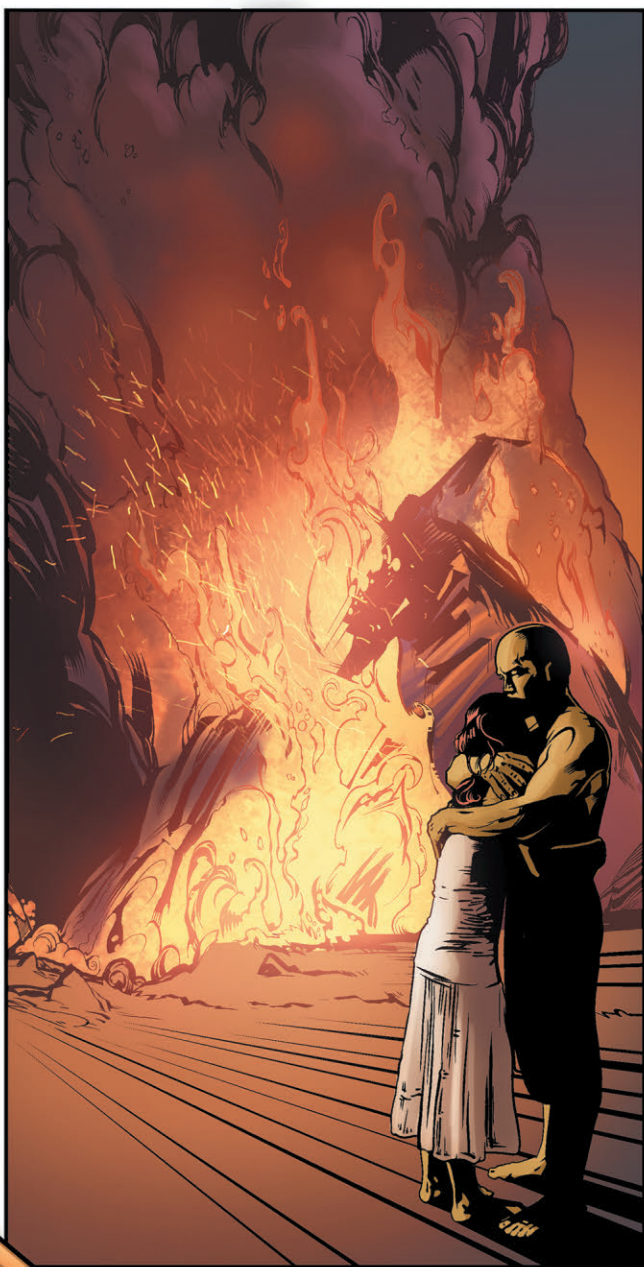
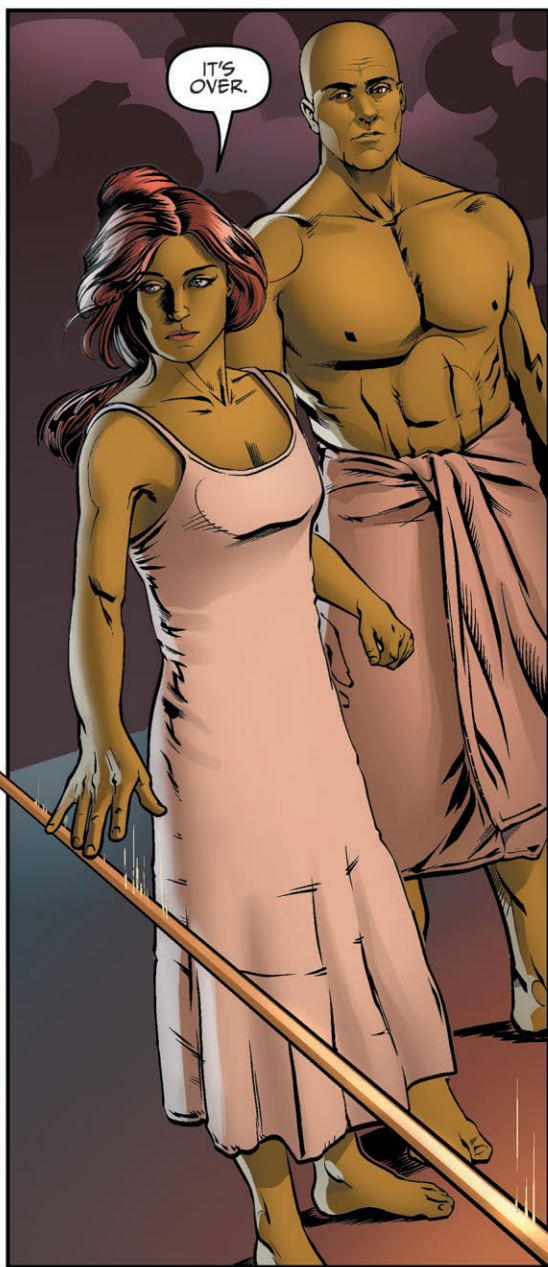
—BUT I DID
PROMISE THE
SHIP SHE'D NEVER
BE UNDERWATER
AGAIN!



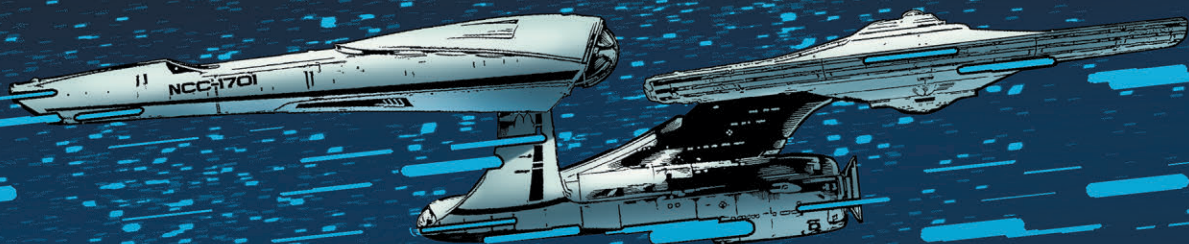
WELL, IN
THAT CASE,
SCOTTY—



—WHAT
CHOICE DO
I HAVE?



"I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT."



THE CAPTAIN
RISKED REPRIMAND
BY STARFLEET—

—NOT TO
MENTION THE WRATH
OF THE ORION
SYNDICATE—

—JUST TO
COME AFTER
US?



I DOUBT THE SYNDICATE WILL
STICK ITS NECK OUT FOR A
WOMAN WHO WAS OBVIOUSLY
PUTTING HER *PERSONAL*
INTERESTS FIRST.

SHE'S THE ONE
WHO PROVOKED
US BY KIDNAPPING
YOU.



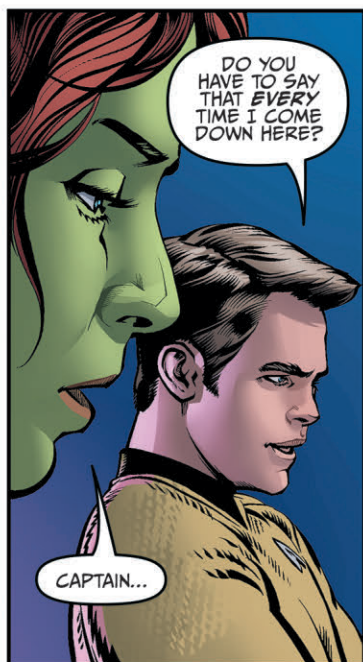
AND AS FOR
A STARFLEET
REPRIMAND,
WELL...

... YOU
DO KNOW
OUR CAPTAIN,
RIGHT?



IS THAT A
COMPLIMENT? I
DON'T THINK THAT'S
A COMPLIMENT.

CAPTAIN IN
THE LOUNGE!



Cover by Cat Staggs

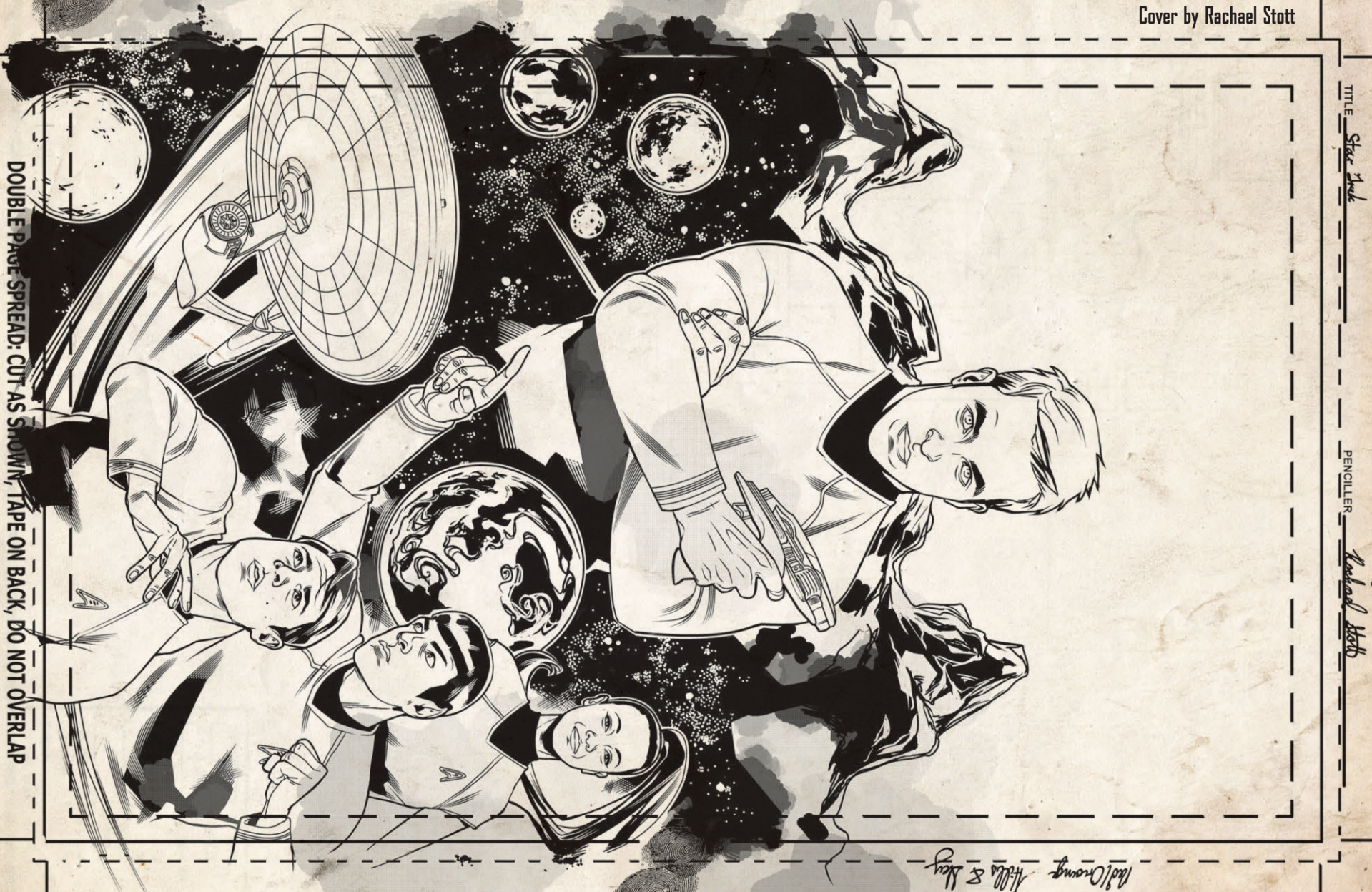


[illegible]



*Red Crowned
Hills & Key*

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD: CUT AS SHOWN, TAPE ON BACK, DO NOT OVERLAP



Cover by Tony Shasteen



Cover by Lorelei Bunjes



Cover by Tony Shasteen



TONY SHASTEEN

Cover by Dan Parent



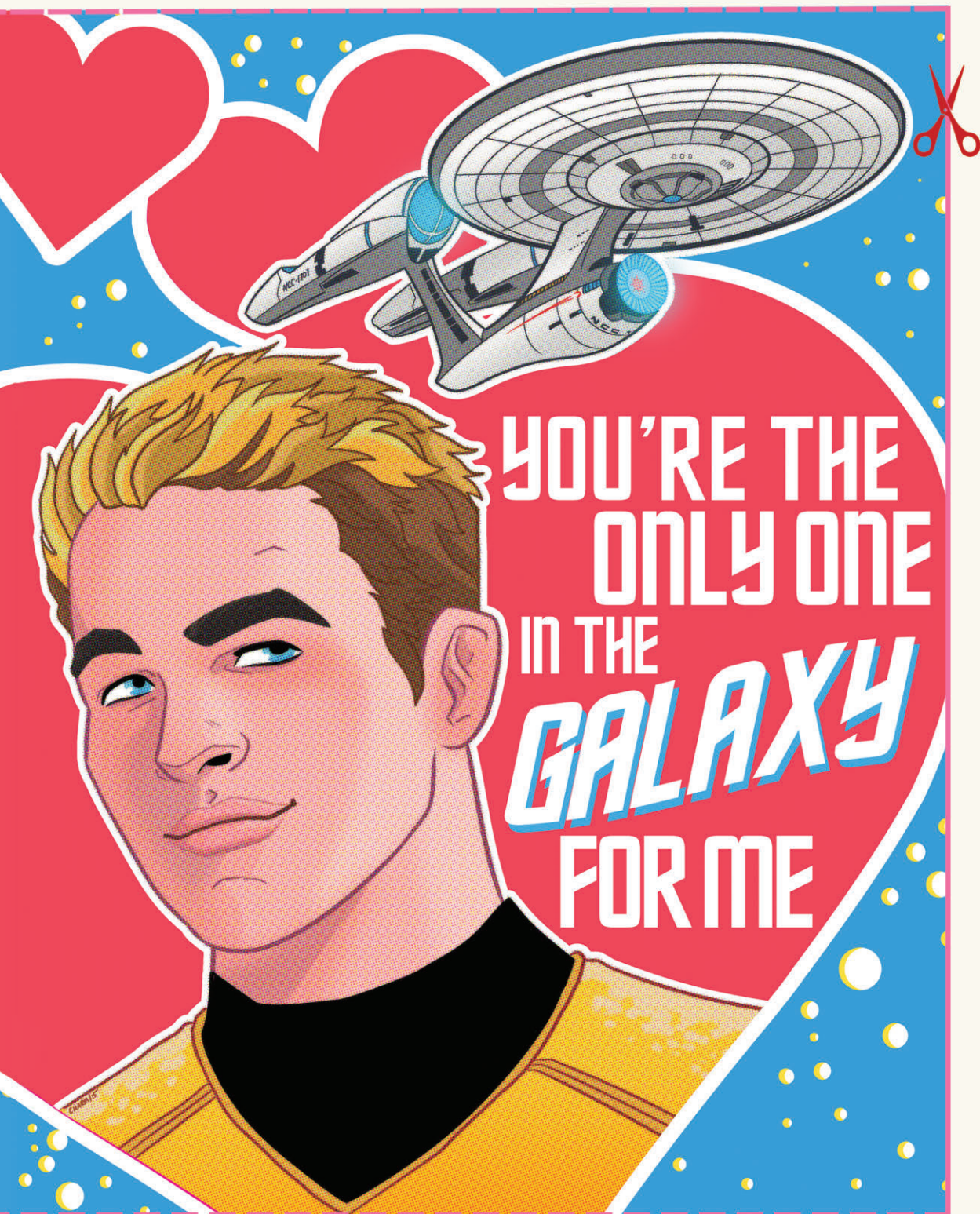
Dan Parent

Cover by Tony Shasteen



TONY
SHAS
TEEN





YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE
IN THE
GALAXY
FOR ME

STAR TREK[®]

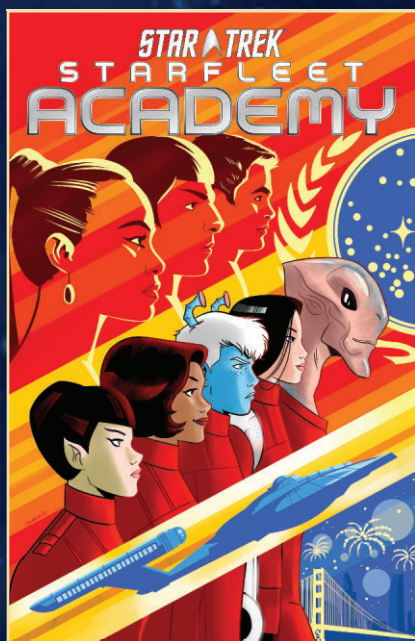
THE MISSION CONTINUES



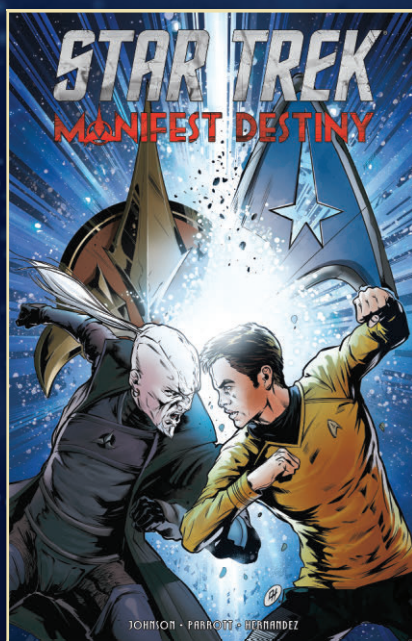
STAR TREK: COUNTDOWN COLLECTION, VOL. 1
ISBN: 978-1-63140-632-4



STAR TREK: COUNTDOWN COLLECTION, VOL. 2
ISBN: 978-1-63140-633-1



STAR TREK: STARFLEET ACADEMY
ISBN: 978-1-63140-663-8



STAR TREK: MANIFEST DESTINY
ISBN: 978-1-63140-634-8

THE *U.S.S. ENTERPRISE* CONTINUES ITS ONGOING MISSION TO EXPLORE STRANGE NEW WORLDS AND NEW CIVILIZATIONS, BOLDLY GOING WHERE NO ONE HAS GONE BEFORE. NOW MIDWAY THROUGH THEIR FIVE-YEAR VOYAGE INTO UNCHARTED SPACE, CAPTAIN KIRK AND THE CREW ARE ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER THEIR STRANGEST DISCOVERY YET... THEMSELVES IN THE MIRROR-MIRROR STORYLINE "LIVE EVIL." THEN, THE CREW FACE OFF WITH A RENEGADE FACTION OF ORIONS INTENT ON DISRUPTING THE TRUCE BETWEEN THEIR SPECIES AND THE FEDERATION IN "REUNION."

WRITTEN BY MIKE JOHNSON WITH ART BY TONY SHASTEEN.

"An intriguing narrative that is bound to leave both current and new readers looking for more..."

—SnapPow.com

"Congratulations are in order!"

—BigComicPage.com

"Mike Johnson has crafted an engaging story-line that stays true to classic *Trek*..."

—PopCultureUncovered.com



COLLECTS ISSUES #50-54.

IDW[®]