

STAR TREK

BOLDLY GO



MORE STAR TREK FROM **IDW**:

STAR TREK: MANIFEST DESTINY

STAR TREK: STARFLEET ACADEMY

STAR TREK, VOL. 1–13

STAR TREK / GREEN LANTERN: THE SPECTRUM WAR

STAR TREK

— BOLDLY GO —

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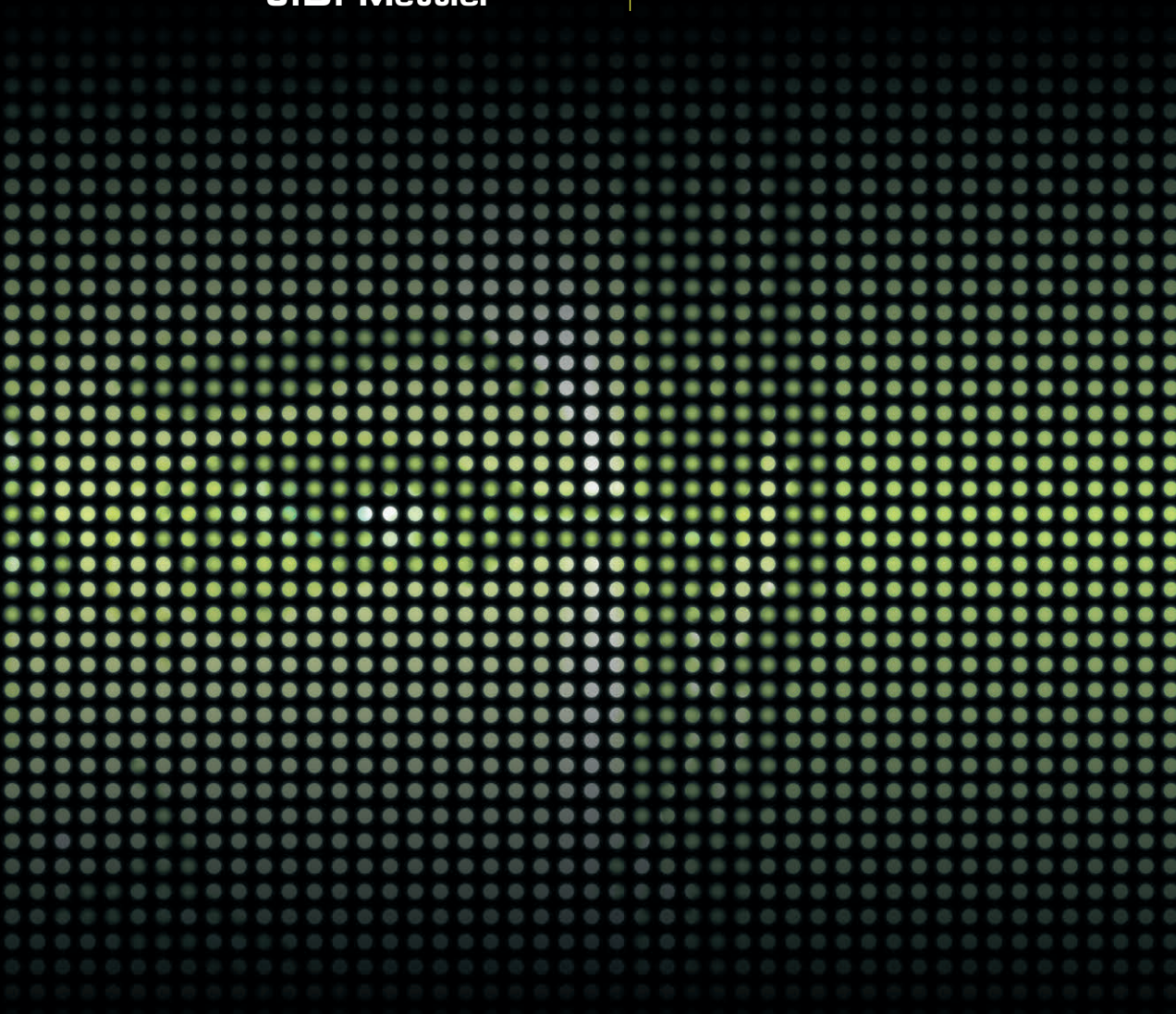
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"I HEARD HE'S GOT
AUGMENT BLOOD. HE'S
BASICALLY IMMORTAL."



"MY COUSIN WAS AT
THE ACADEMY WITH HIM.
SAID HE GOT THE RUSSIAN
KID TO WRITE ALL HIS
PAPERS FOR HIM."



"HE'S
SHORTER THAN
I THOUGHT."



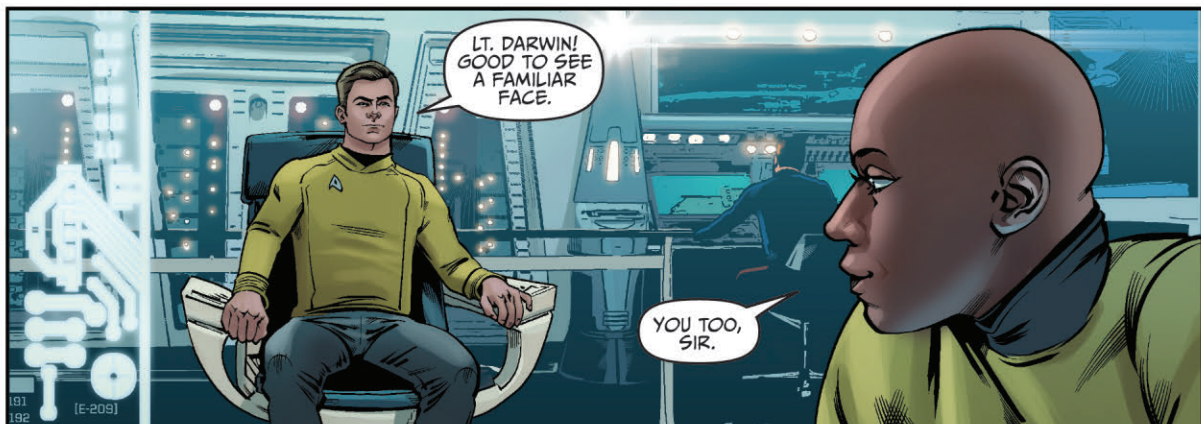
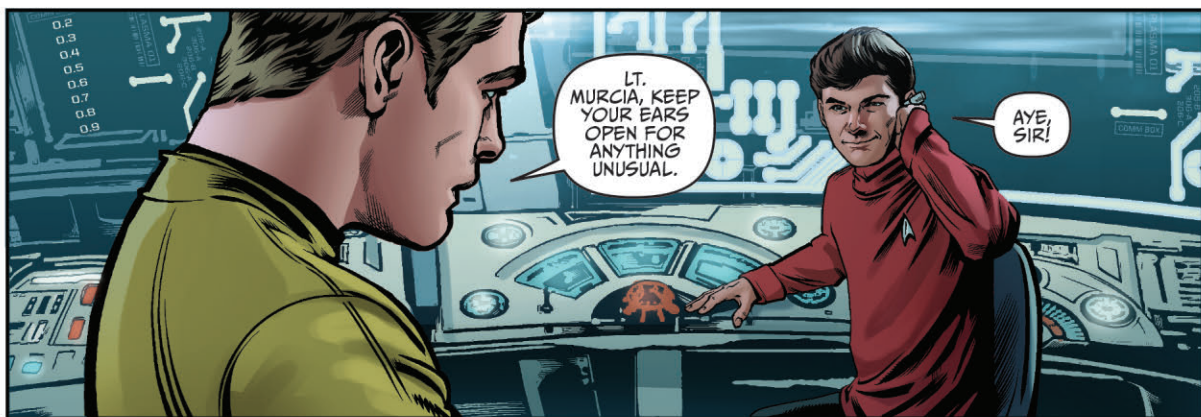
"THAT'S
ENOUGH, ALL
OF YOU--"

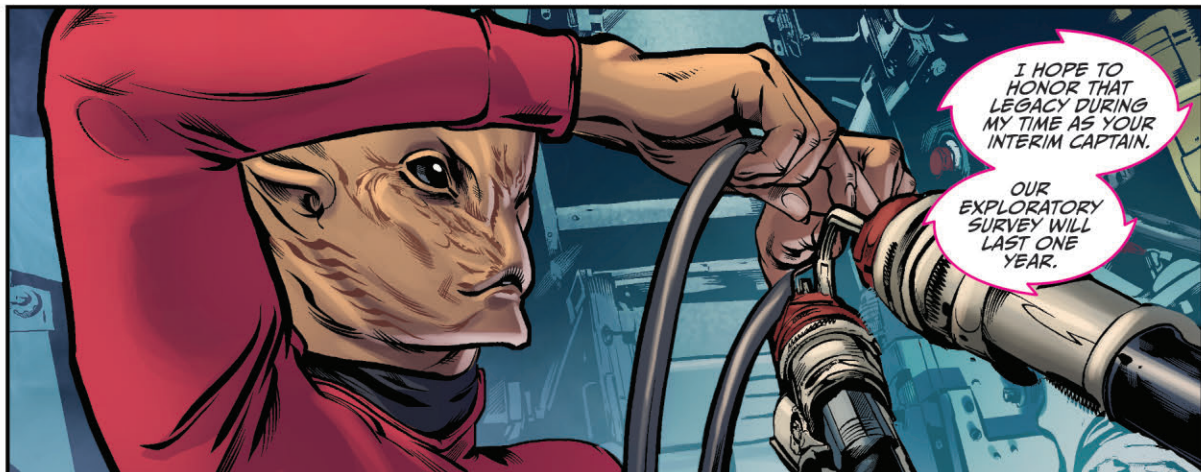
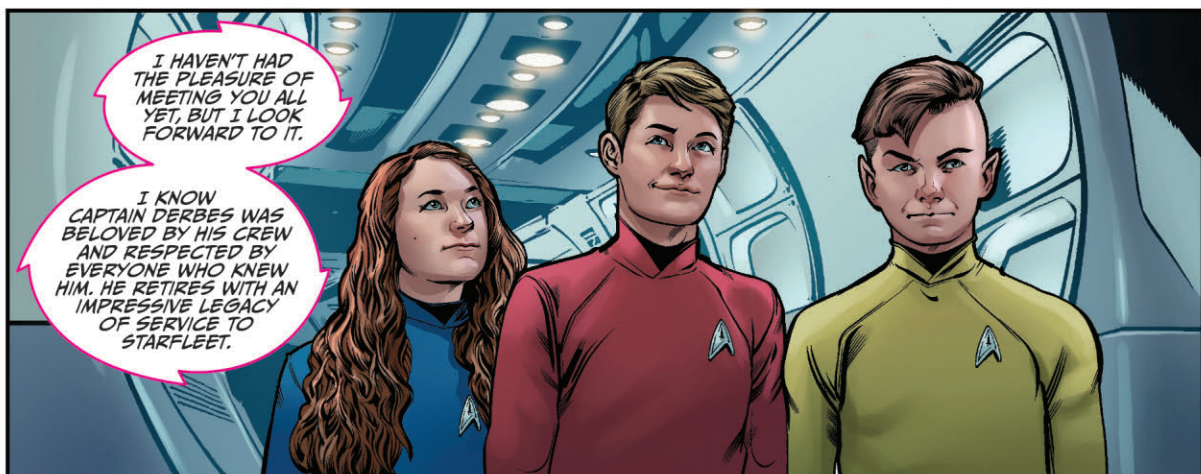


--CAPTAIN
ON THE
BRIDGE!

AT EASE.

I PROMISE
I DIDN'T HEAR
ANYTHING.







DR. MCCOY!

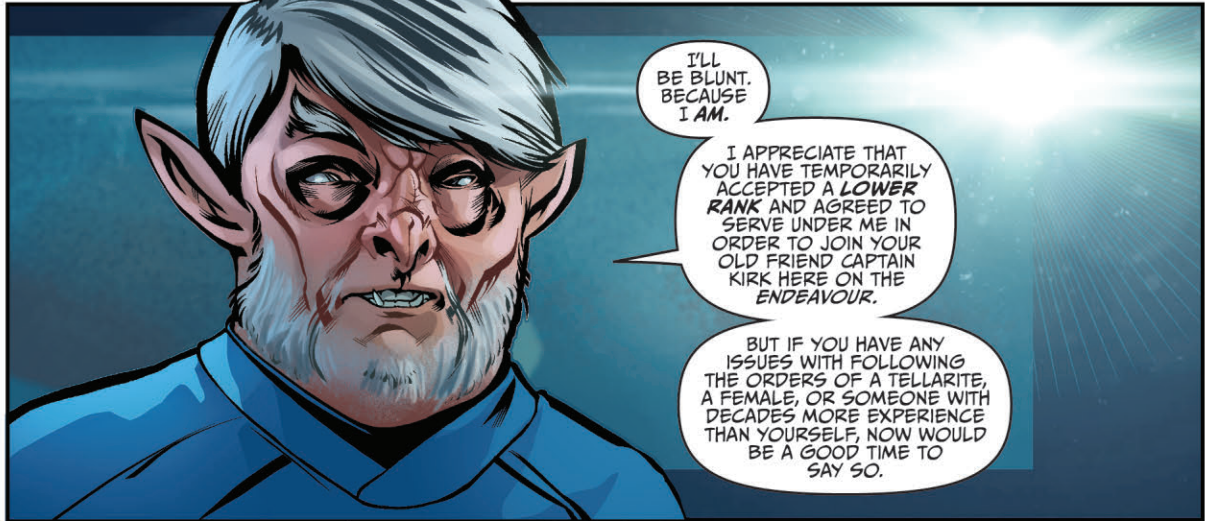
WHERE IS THAT SURVEY I REQUESTED FROM YOU FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO?

GOTTA BE KIDDING ME...



WORKING ON IT, CHIEF GROFFUS. TURNS OUT FIFTEEN MINUTES ISN'T QUITE LONG ENOUGH FOR A COMPREHENSIVE REVIEW OF EVERY--

PERHAPS I SHOULD SIMPLY LET YOU SET YOUR OWN SCHEDULE, DR. MCCOY?



I'LL BE BLUNT. BECAUSE I AM.

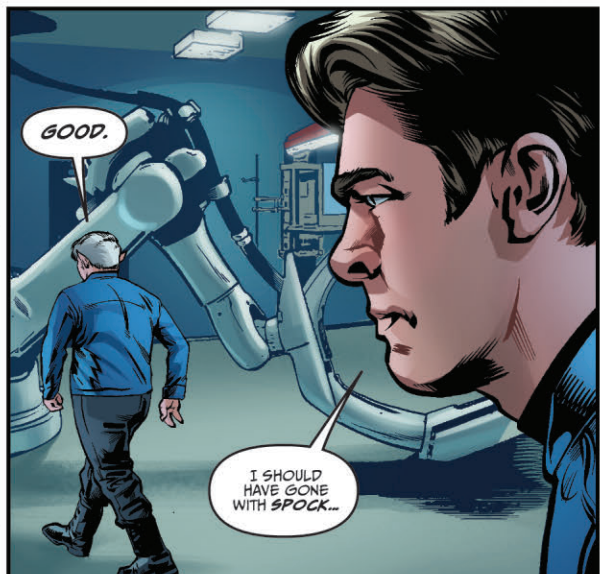
I APPRECIATE THAT YOU HAVE TEMPORARILY ACCEPTED A **LOWER RANK** AND AGREED TO SERVE UNDER ME IN ORDER TO JOIN YOUR OLD FRIEND CAPTAIN KIRK HERE ON THE ENDEAVOUR.

BUT IF YOU HAVE ANY ISSUES WITH FOLLOWING THE ORDERS OF A TELLARITE, A FEMALE, OR SOMEONE WITH DECADES MORE EXPERIENCE THAN YOURSELF, NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO SAY SO.



NONE WHATSOEVER, CHIEF. JUST HERE TO HELP.

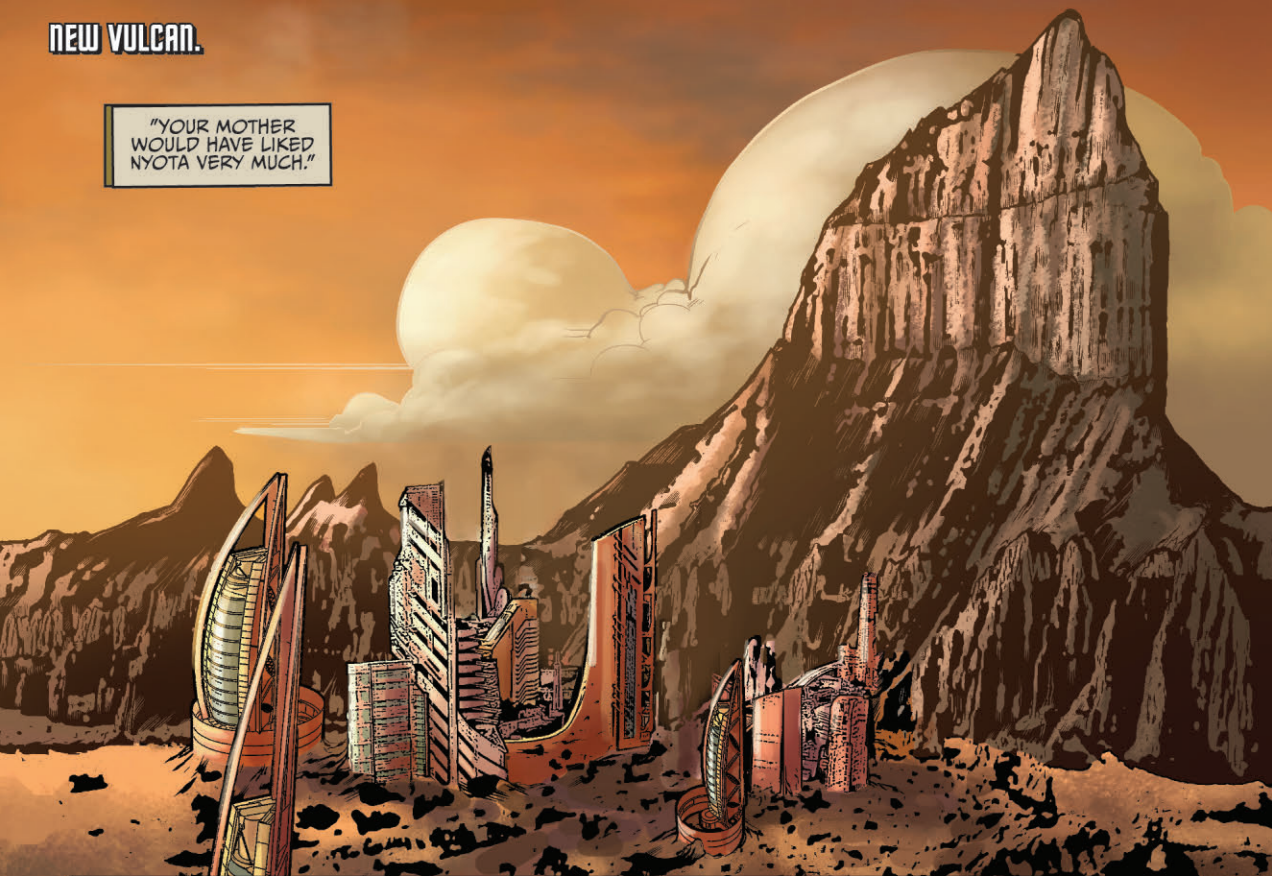
I'LL HAVE THAT SURVEY FOR YOU IN A JIFFY.



GOOD.

I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH SPOCK...

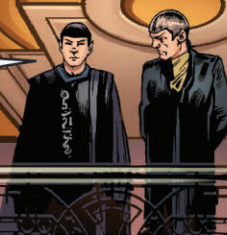
"YOUR MOTHER
WOULD HAVE LIKED
NYOTA VERY MUCH."



THAT IS
A LOGICAL
DEDUCTION,
FATHER.

NYOTA AND
I HAVE MANY
INTERESTS IN
COMMON, AS WELL
AS COMPATIBLE
TEMPERAMENTS, AS
DID MOTHER
AND I.

NOT TO
MENTION THEY
SHARE A *HUMAN*
HERITAGE THAT WOULD
HAVE FACILITATED
A HARMONIOUS
RELATIONSHIP.



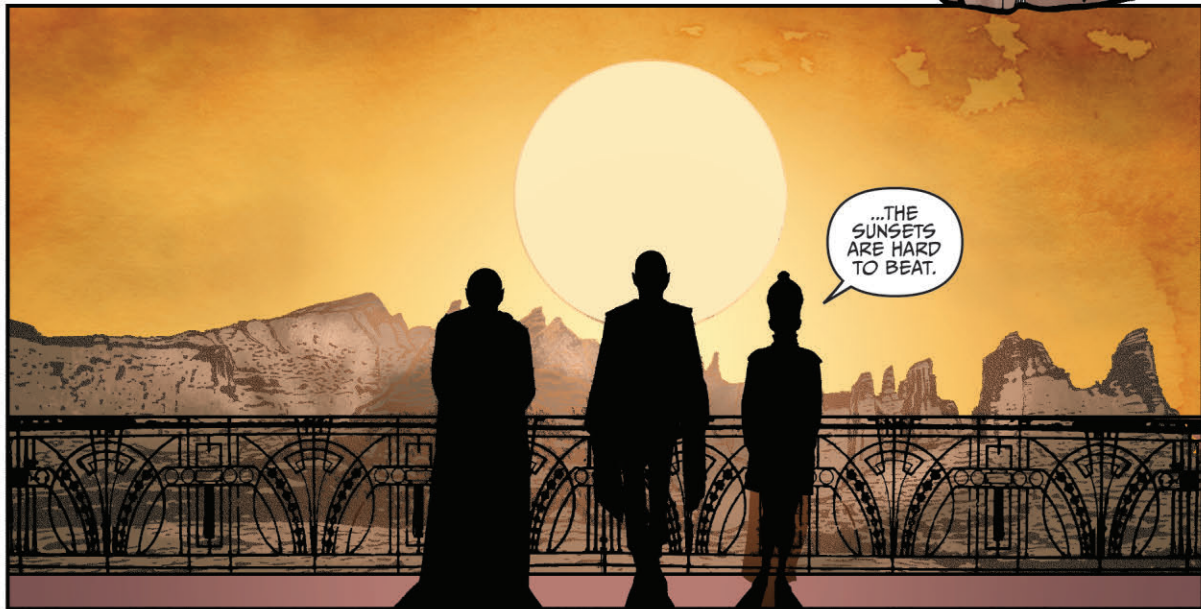
I MUST SAY,
SPOCK, THE MORE
TIME YOU SPEND
HERE, THE MORE
VULCAN YOU
SOUND.

LOGIC ASIDE,
I SIMPLY MEAN
THAT NYOTA IS A
MOST ENJOYABLE
COMPANION.

I AM PARTICULARLY
IMPRESSED BY THE
EASE WITH WHICH SHE
HAS ACCLIMATED TO
OUR LANGUAGE AND
CUSTOMS.

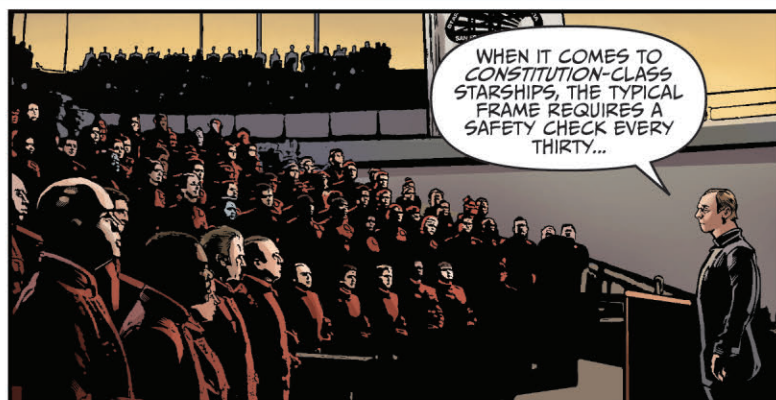
SHE APPEARS
TO BE IN NO RUSH
TO RETURN TO
STARFLEET.







"...WHICH BRINGS US TO THE PROBLEM OF MICRO-FRACTURES IN THE DILITHIUM ARTICULATION FRAME."



WHEN IT COMES TO CONSTITUTION-CLASS STARSHIPS, THE TYPICAL FRAME REQUIRES A SAFETY CHECK EVERY THIRTY...



...I SEE WE HAVE A QUESTION?



YES, YOU WERE CHIEF ENGINEER ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE, A SHIP THAT WAS ALMOST DESTROYED TWICE BEFORE IT WAS FINALLY LOST IN THE RECENT ALTAMID INCIDENT...

...ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE QUALIFIED TO TEACH STARSHIP SAFETY PROTOCOLS?

WELL, MY YOUNG FRIEND...



...CONSIDERING THE ENTERPRISE TWICE SAVED THIS PLANET, INCLUDING THIS VERY ACADEMY AND THE SEAT IN WHICH YOU SIT...

...YES, I THINK I'M SLIGHTLY MORE QUALIFIED THAN, SAY, A WET-NOSED CADET.



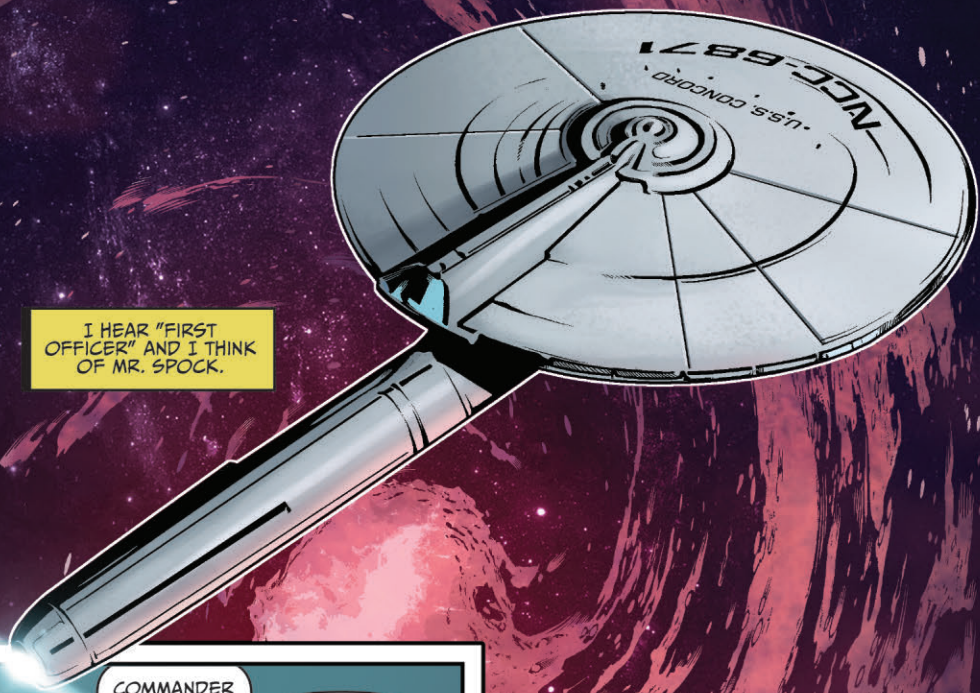
OOF. DIRECT HIT.

ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?

FIRST OFFICER'S
LOG, PERSONAL.

I'M STILL NOT
USED TO THE
SOUND OF THAT.

I HEAR "FIRST
OFFICER" AND I THINK
OF MR. SPOCK.



COMMANDER
SULU.

LIEUTENANT.



I HAVE TO REMEMBER
THAT EVEN IF I STILL
FEEL LIKE A LIEUTENANT,
TO EVERYONE ELSE I'M
SECOND-IN-COMMAND OF
THE CONCORD.



SHE'S HALF THE SIZE
OF ENTERPRISE, BUT
THE CREW IS JUST AS
CAPABLE AND
CONFIDENT.

AND HER CAPTAIN IS
ALMOST AS YOUNG
AS MY PREVIOUS
ONE...



...BUT NO LESS IMPRESSIVE.

CAPTAIN TERRELL, ENGINEERING REPORTS ALL SYSTEMS OPTIMAL.



GOOD TO HEAR, COMMANDER, GIVEN THAT WE'RE AS FAR FROM THE NEAREST STARBASE AS WE CAN GET.



OF COURSE, THIS'LL BE A SHORT SURVEY COMPARED TO THE FIVE-YEAR MISSIONS OF CONSTITUTION-CLASS SHIPS.

IF I'M HONEST, CAPTAIN, IT'S A NICE CHANGE. AS MUCH AS I LOVED MY TIME ON ENTERPRISE, I GOT A LITTLE RESTLESS AT THE TWO-YEAR MARK.



THEN SIX MONTHS SHOULD BE A BREEZE--

CAPTAIN, UNIDENTIFIED SHIP APPROACHING!



U.S.S. ENDEAVOUR.

I SHOULD
TRANSFER
TO ANOTHER
SHIP.

PREFERABLY
ONE ON WHICH THE
DEVIL HERSELF
ISN'T GIVING ME
ORDERS.



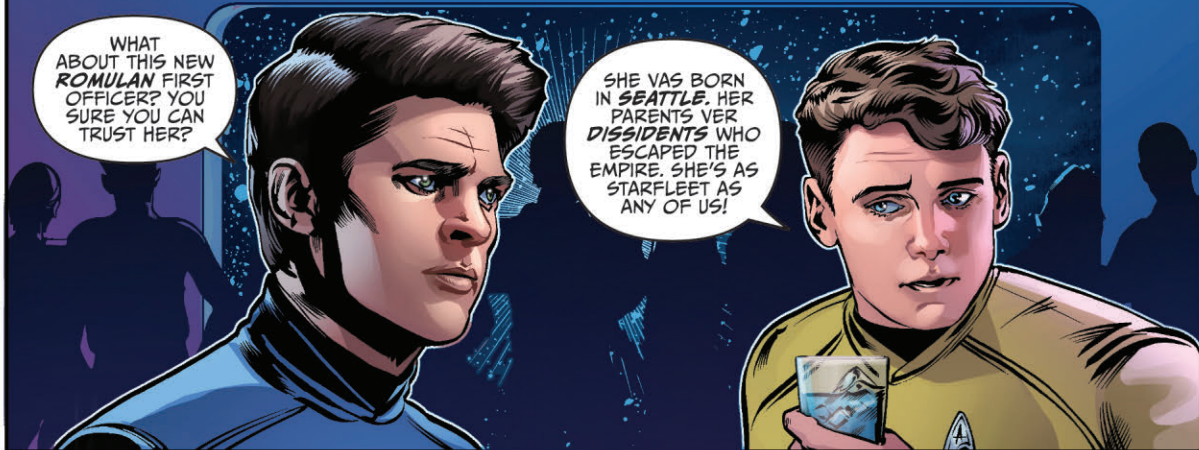
WHAT HAPPENED
TO "TRUST ME, JIM,
IT'LL BE NICE TO
JUST TREAT PATIENTS
AGAIN AND NOT BE IN
CHARGE OF EVERY
LITTLE THING?"

FUNNY THING
ABOUT THAT.
TURNS OUT I
LIKE BEING IN
CHARGE.



WHAT
ABOUT THIS NEW
ROMULAN FIRST
OFFICER? YOU
SURE YOU CAN
TRUST HER?

SHE WAS BORN
IN SEATTLE. HER
PARENTS WERE
DISSIDENTS WHO
ESCAPED THE
EMPIRE. SHE'S AS
STARFLEET AS
ANY OF US!



BRIDGE TO
CAPTAIN KIRK.

SPEAKING
OF WHICH...

GO
AHEAD,
VALAS.

I'M SORRY
TO INTERRUPT
YOUR LEISURE
TIME, CAPTAIN, BUT
YOUR PRESENCE
IS REQUIRED ON
THE BRIDGE.



ON MY
WAY.

SOMETHING
TELLS ME
ROMULANS
AREN'T BIG FANS
OF "LEISURE
TIME" ...



WHAT'VE WE GOT?

FRAGMENTS OF WHAT APPEAR TO BE A **DISTRESS CALL** FROM THE **U.S.S. CONCORD** NEAR THE DELTA QUADRANT BORDER.

THE CONCORD?

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE. LISTEN.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

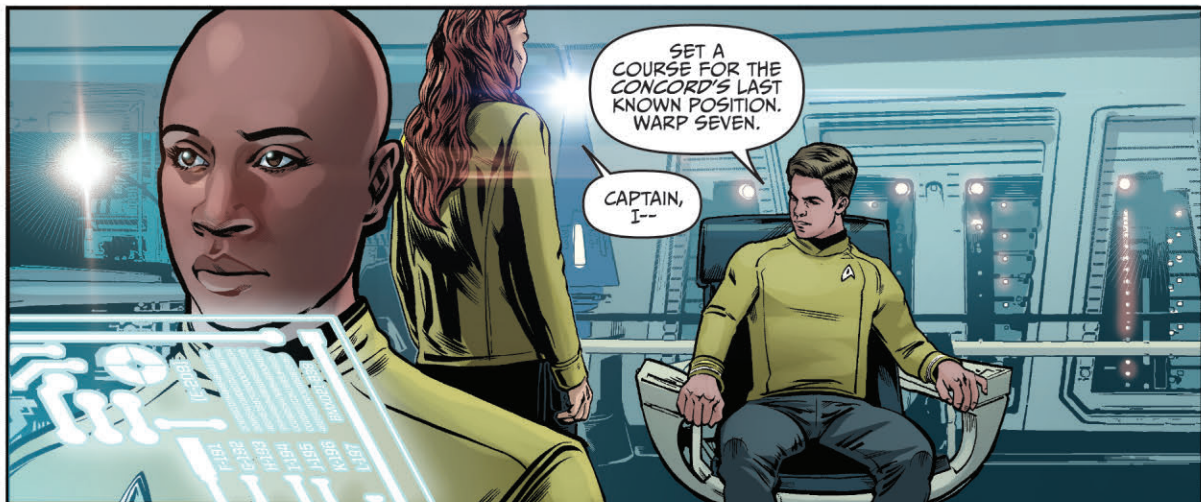
NOT NOISE. A REPEATING SIGNAL. **NOT** FEDERATION.

NOT ANYTHING WE CAN IDENTIFY OR DECIPHER.

I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN.

MURCIA, SEND A PRIORITY MESSAGE TO LT. UHURA ON NEW VULCAN.

AYE, SIR!



ଫାସିନେଟିଂ ଇଂଗ୍ଲିସ୍ ଶିକ୍ଷା

NEW VULCAN.

FASCINATING...

NYOTA?

MY FATHER IS WAITING. HE HAS PREPARED A SPECIAL *PLOMECK* SOUP OF HIS OWN RECIPE FOR US.

...DEFINITELY SOME KIND OF VOCALIZATION...

NYOTA...?

I RECEIVED A TRANSMISSION FROM THE ENDEAVOUR.

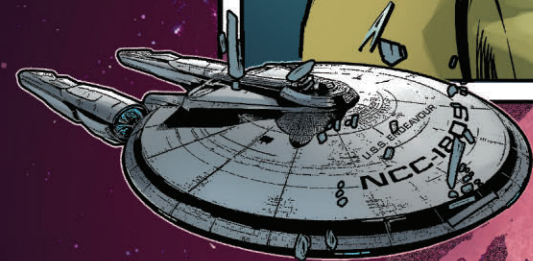
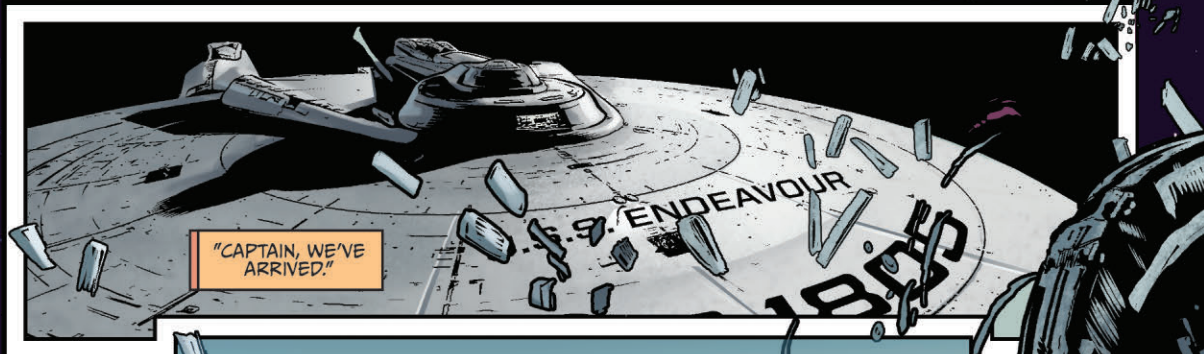
FROM CAPTAIN KIRK.

IT'S A DISTRESS CALL FROM THE U.S.S. CONCORD, MIXED WITH--

--SOMETHING. SOMETHING I'VE NEVER HEARD BEFORE.

I'M SORRY, SPOCK.

I'M AFRAID THE PLOMEEK SOUP WILL HAVE TO WAIT.



"ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HER."

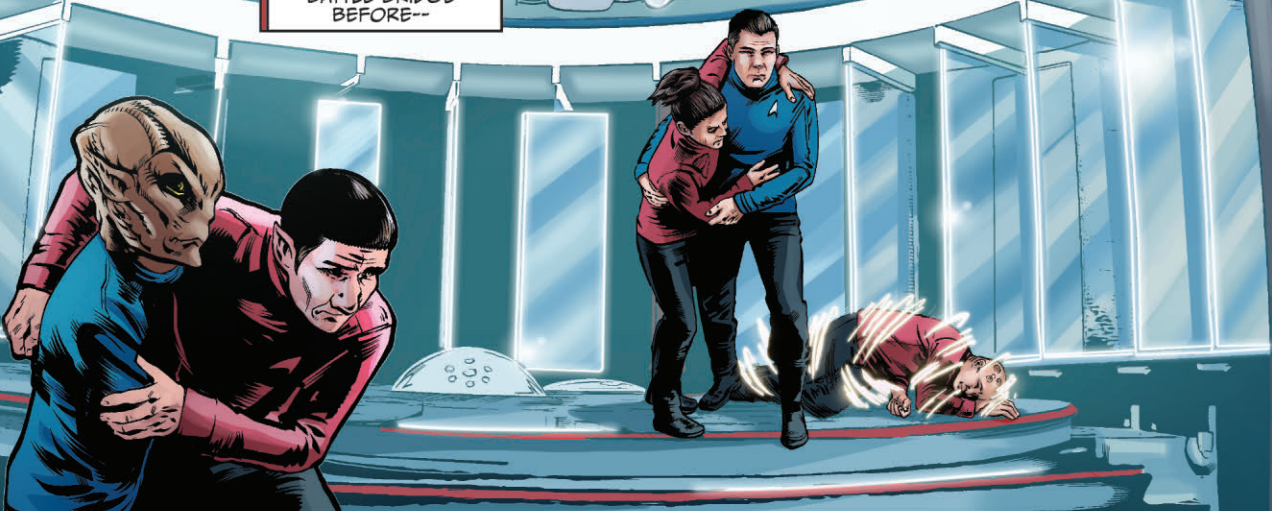


"THERE ARE SURVIVORS IN THE WRECKAGE!"



"THEY HIT US
SO FAST.

"ONLY A FEW OF US
MADE IT TO THE AFT
BATTLE BRIDGE
BEFORE--"



"BEFORE THEY
RIPPED THE SAUCER
SECTION AWAY--"

"THEY JUST--"

"TOOK IT--"



ALONG
WITH CAPTAIN
TERRELL--

AS SOON AS
YOU'RE ALL
SAFE YOU CAN
BRIEF US ON
EVERYTHING--



JIM!

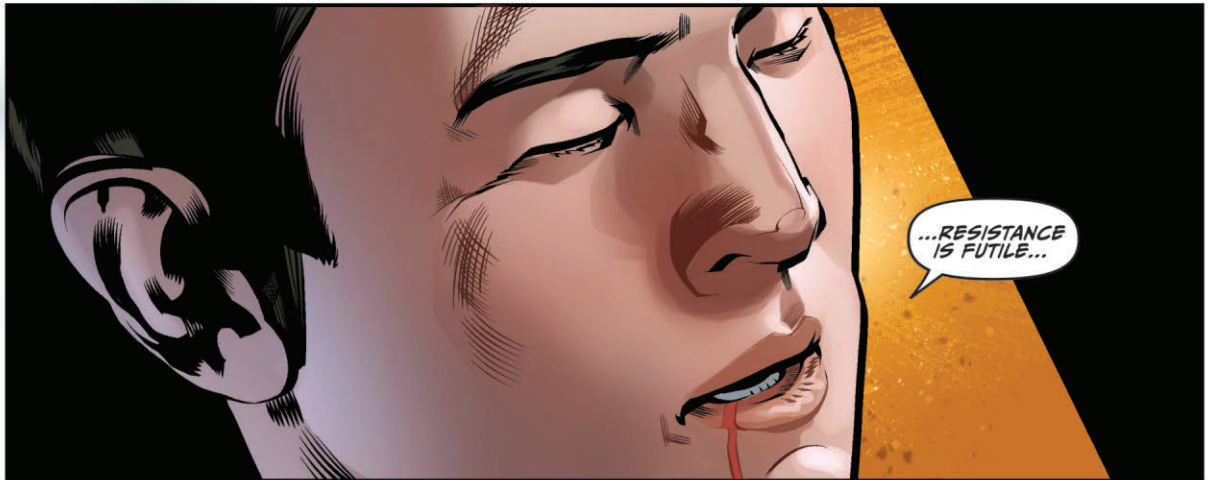
HE'S
ALIVE.

BARELY.

SULU!









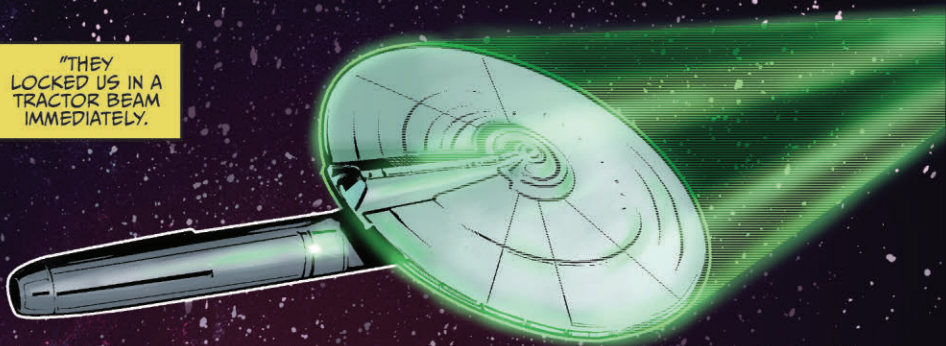


art by
George Caltsoudas

"THEY CALLED
THEMSELVES
THE BORG."



"THEY
LOCKED US IN A
TRACTOR BEAM
IMMEDIATELY."

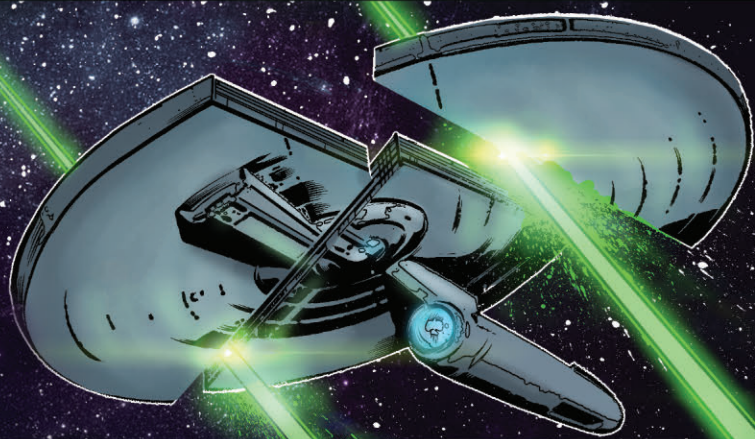


"THEY STARTED...
CARVING US UP."

"WHEN WE
FIRED BACK—"



"THEY TOOK
THE ENTIRE
SAUCER
SECTION—"

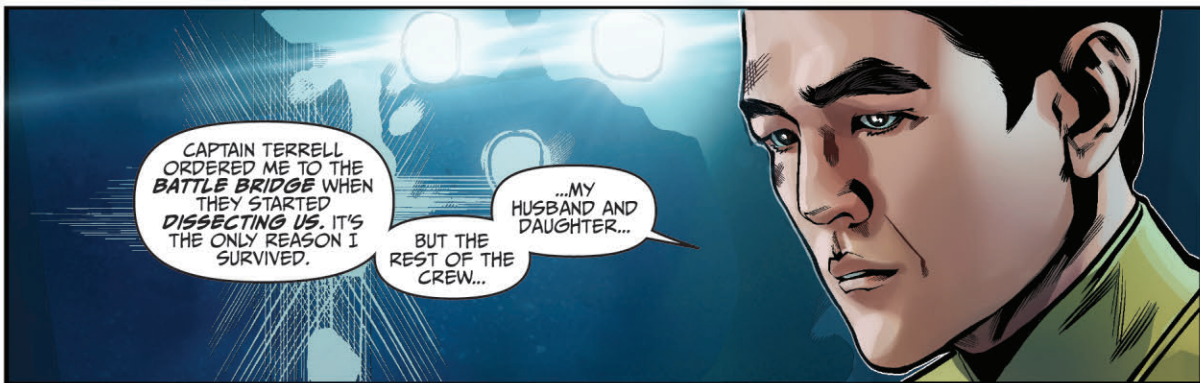


THE U.S.S. ENDEAVOUR. SICKBAY.



—AND THEN THEY WERE GONE.

WE'RE FOLLOWING A MAGNETIC RESONANCE TRACE WE PICKED UP. WE'LL CATCH THEM, SULU.



CAPTAIN TERRELL ORDERED ME TO THE BATTLE BRIDGE WHEN THEY STARTED DISSECTING US. IT'S THE ONLY REASON I SURVIVED.

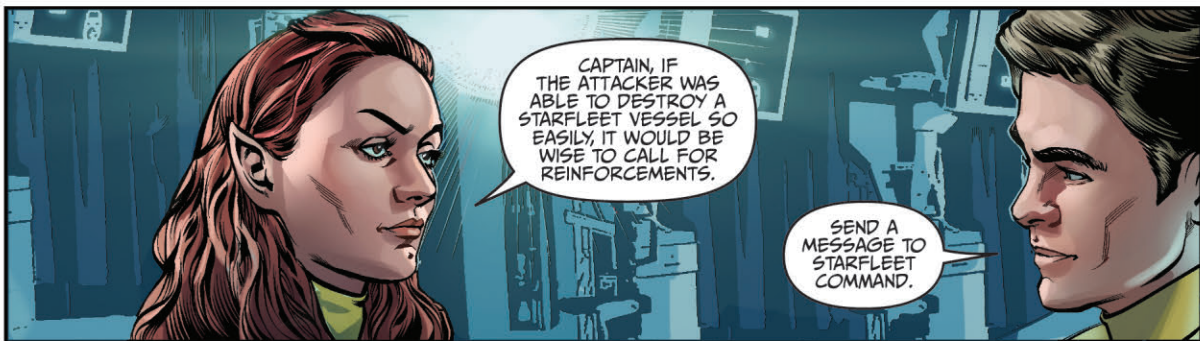
BUT THE REST OF THE CREW...

...MY HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER...



YOU FOLLOWED ORDERS, COMMANDER.

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE. WE'RE GOING TO GET THEM ALL BACK.



CAPTAIN, IF THE ATTACKER WAS ABLE TO DESTROY A STARFLEET VESSEL SO EASILY, IT WOULD BE WISE TO CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

SEND A MESSAGE TO STARFLEET COMMAND.



"BUT WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THEM."

NEW VULCAN.

SPOCK,
LOOK AT
THIS.

I CROSS-
REFERENCED
THE AUDIO FRAGMENT
JIM SENT US FROM
THE ENDEAVOUR...

"...RESISTANCE
IS FUTILE..."

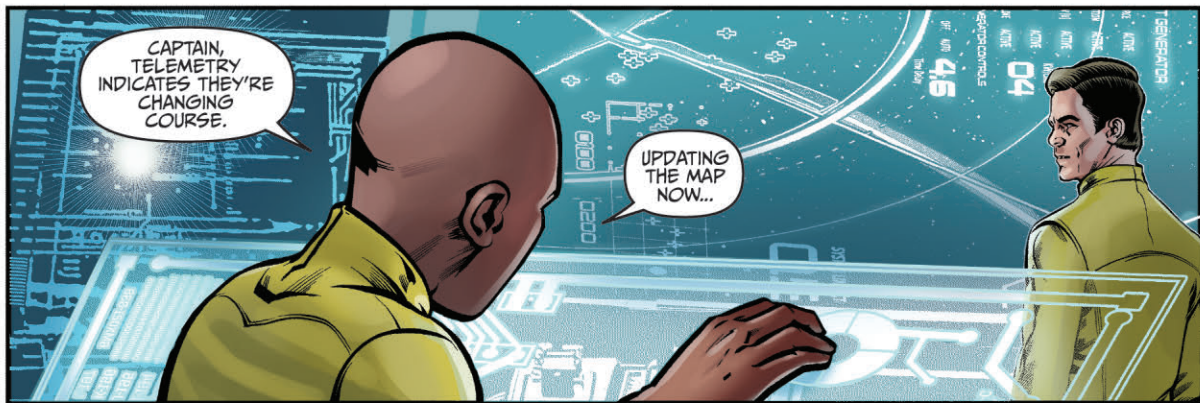
...AND I
FOUND A MATCH
IN THE VULCAN
ARCHIVES.

A CENTURIES-
OLD DATA FILE
BELONGING TO A
VULCAN SHIP THAT WAS
LOST ON THE EDGE
OF THE DELTA
QUADRANT.

MOST
CURIOUS.
WE SHOULD
INVESTIGATE
FURTHER.

WE CAN'T
DO IT FROM
HERE.

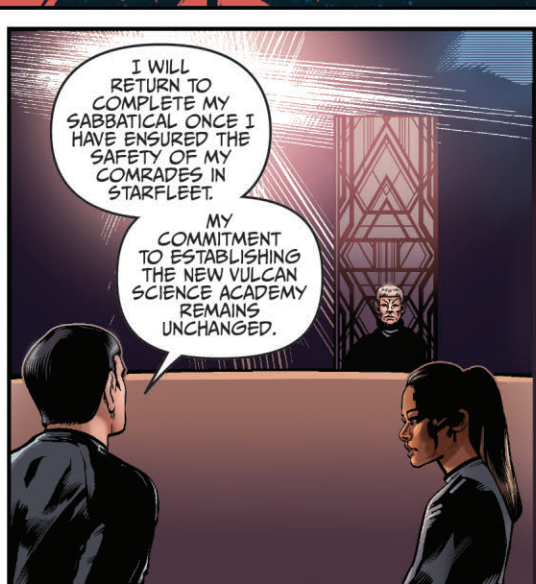
HOW DO YOU
FEEL ABOUT A
BREAK FROM OUR
SABBATICAL?





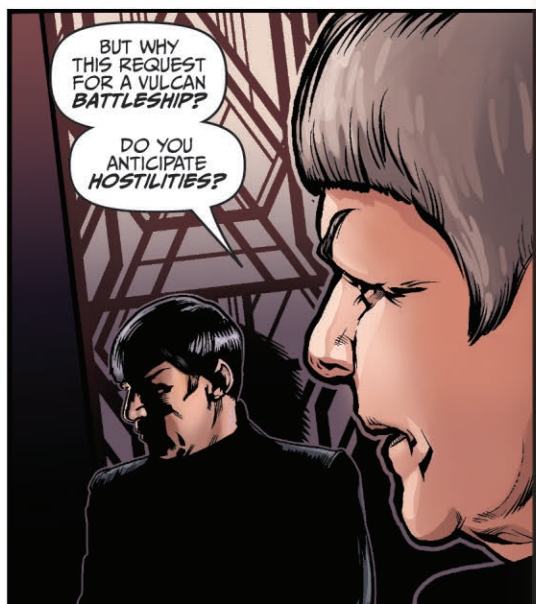
YOU WISH TO
DEPART FROM NEW
VULCAN ALREADY,
SPOCK?

YOUR
INTENTION WAS
TO STAY UNTIL THE
ENTERPRISE WAS
REBUILT.



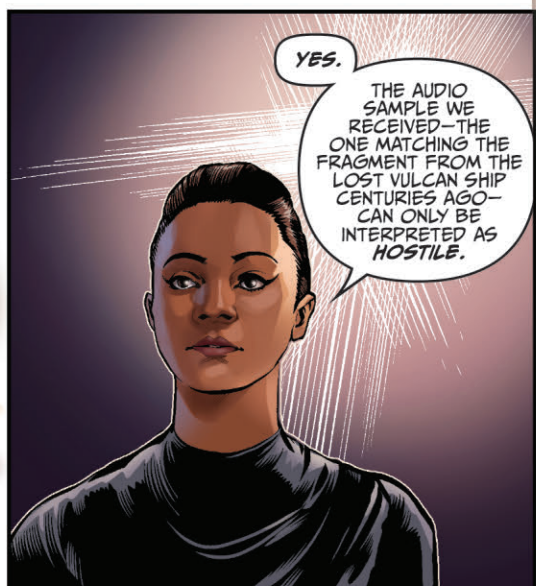
I WILL
RETURN TO
COMPLETE MY
SABBATICAL ONCE I
HAVE ENSURED THE
SAFETY OF MY
COMRADES IN
STARFLEET.

MY
COMMITMENT
TO ESTABLISHING
THE NEW VULCAN
SCIENCE ACADEMY
REMAINS
UNCHANGED.



BUT WHY
THIS REQUEST
FOR A VULCAN
BATTLESHIP?

DO YOU
ANTICIPATE
HOSTILITIES?



YES.

THE AUDIO
SAMPLE WE
RECEIVED—THE
ONE MATCHING THE
FRAGMENT FROM THE
LOST VULCAN SHIP
CENTURIES AGO—
CAN ONLY BE
INTERPRETED AS
HOSTILE.



WE BELIEVE
THAT CAPTAIN
KIRK WOULD
WELCOME OUR
ASSISTANCE.

DEPLOYING
ONE OF OUR
REMAINING SHIPS TO
ASSIST HIM IS NOT ONLY
APPROPRIATE GIVEN OUR
COMMITMENT TO THE
FEDERATION'S
SECURITY....



...IT IS IN THE
INTERESTS OF
VULCAN.



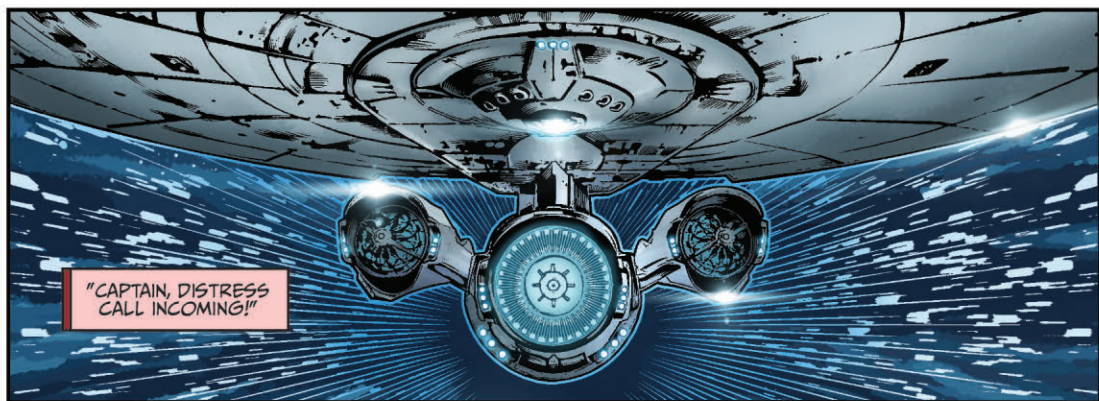
THIS IS
LOGICAL.

YOUR REQUEST
TO RENDEZVOUS
WITH THE
ENDEAVOUR IS
APPROVED.

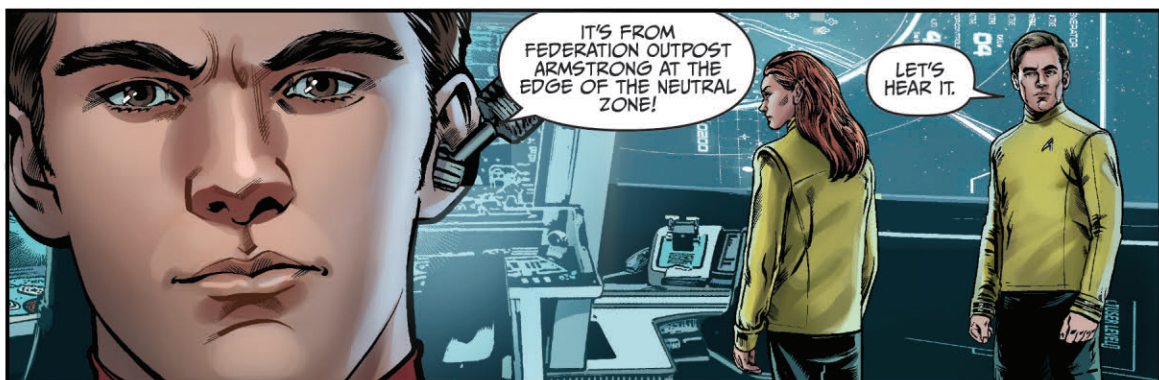
YOU WILL
INVESTIGATE THE
DISAPPEARANCE OF
THE LOST VULCAN
SHIP.



"AND THEN RETURN
TO FULFILL YOUR
OBLIGATIONS TO
NEW VULCAN."



"CAPTAIN, DISTRESS
CALL INCOMING!"



IT'S FROM
FEDERATION OUTPOST
ARMSTRONG AT THE
EDGE OF THE NEUTRAL
ZONE!

LET'S
HEAR IT.



-TZZZT WIDE
ALERT WE ARE
UNDER ATTACK BY
UNKNOWN FORCES
REPEAT WE ARE
UNZZZTKT-

SET A COURSE,
FAST AS WE CAN
GET THERE.

CAPTAIN-



THE OUTPOST
IS ON THE **EDGE**
OF THE NEUTRAL ZONE,
COMMANDER.

THE ROMULANS
CAN'T ATTACK US
FOR ASSISTING OUR
OWN PEOPLE.

IF THEY
DO, WE'LL
RESPOND IN
KIND.

"ON INTERCEPT
VECTOR FOR THE
COLONY, CAPTAIN."



BRING
US IN SLOW,
LIEUTENANT.

GO TO
YELLOW
ALERT.

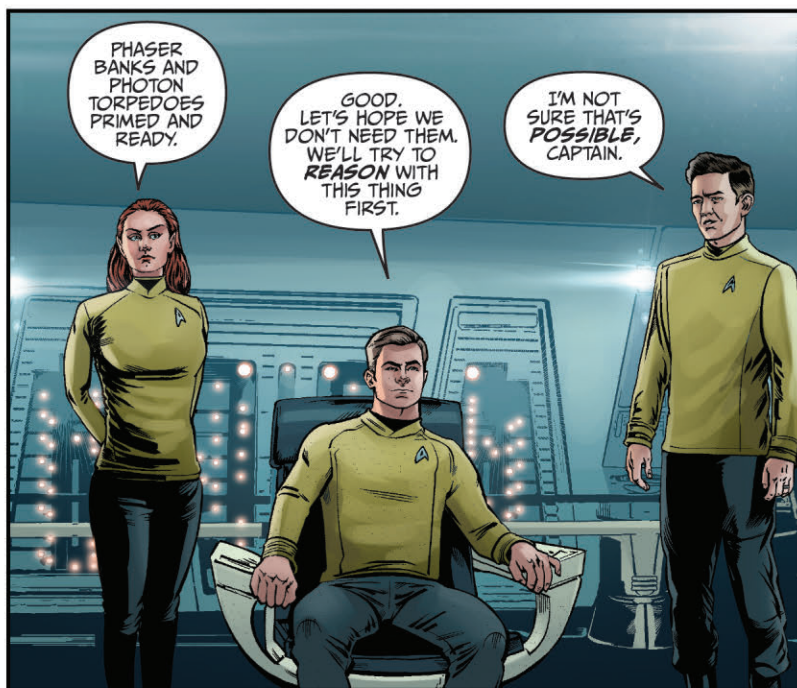
AYE, SIR!



PHASER
BANKS AND
PHOTON
TORPEDOES
PRIMED AND
READY.

GOOD.
LET'S HOPE WE
DON'T NEED THEM.
WE'LL TRY TO
REASON WITH
THIS THING
FIRST.

I'M NOT
SURE THAT'S
POSSIBLE,
CAPTAIN.



SIR,
WE HAVE A
VISUAL!

TRANSFERRING
TO MAIN
VIEWSCREEN!





ALL
STATIONS,
RED ALERT!

SHIELDS
UP!



THEY'RE
CARVING THEM
UP JUST LIKE THE
CONCORD-



TARGET
THAT BEAM! FULL
TORPEDO SPREAD
ON MY MARK—

"FIRE!"

CHKOW

CHKOW

KOOM
KOOM KOOM



DIRECT HIT!
WE'VE DISRUPTED
THEIR ATTACK!



SIR, SCANS
SHOW LARGE
PIECES OF THE
CONCORD ABOARD
THAT SPHERE!

BUT THEY'RE
DETERIORATING—



CAPTAIN,
I'M DETECTING
MULTIPLE LIFE SIGNS
ABOARD THAT SHIP
MATCHING THE
CONCORD
CREW—

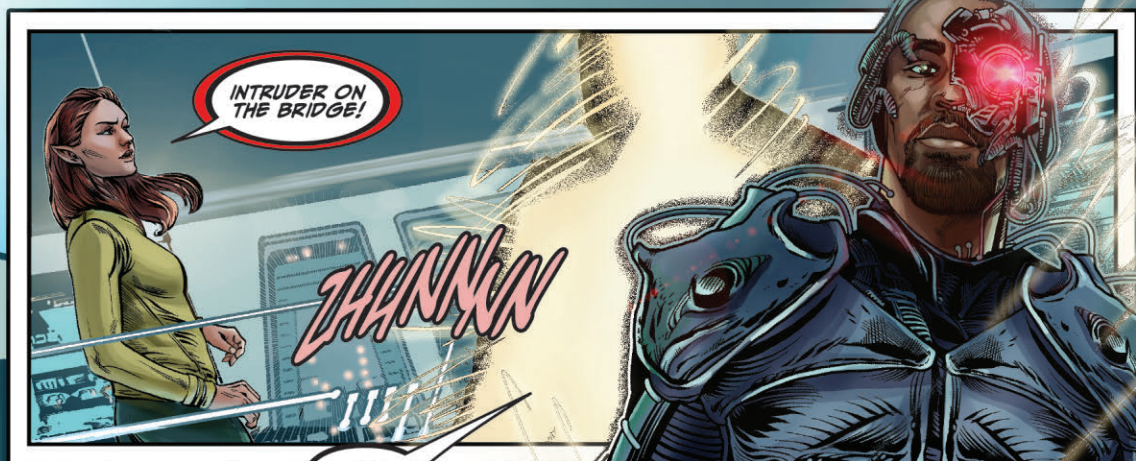
—BUT THEY'RE
CHANGING—



SIR, WEAPONS
LOCKED FOR
ANOTHER SHOT AT
THEM!



HOLD FIRE!
WE'VE STILL
GOT PEOPLE
ONBOARD—



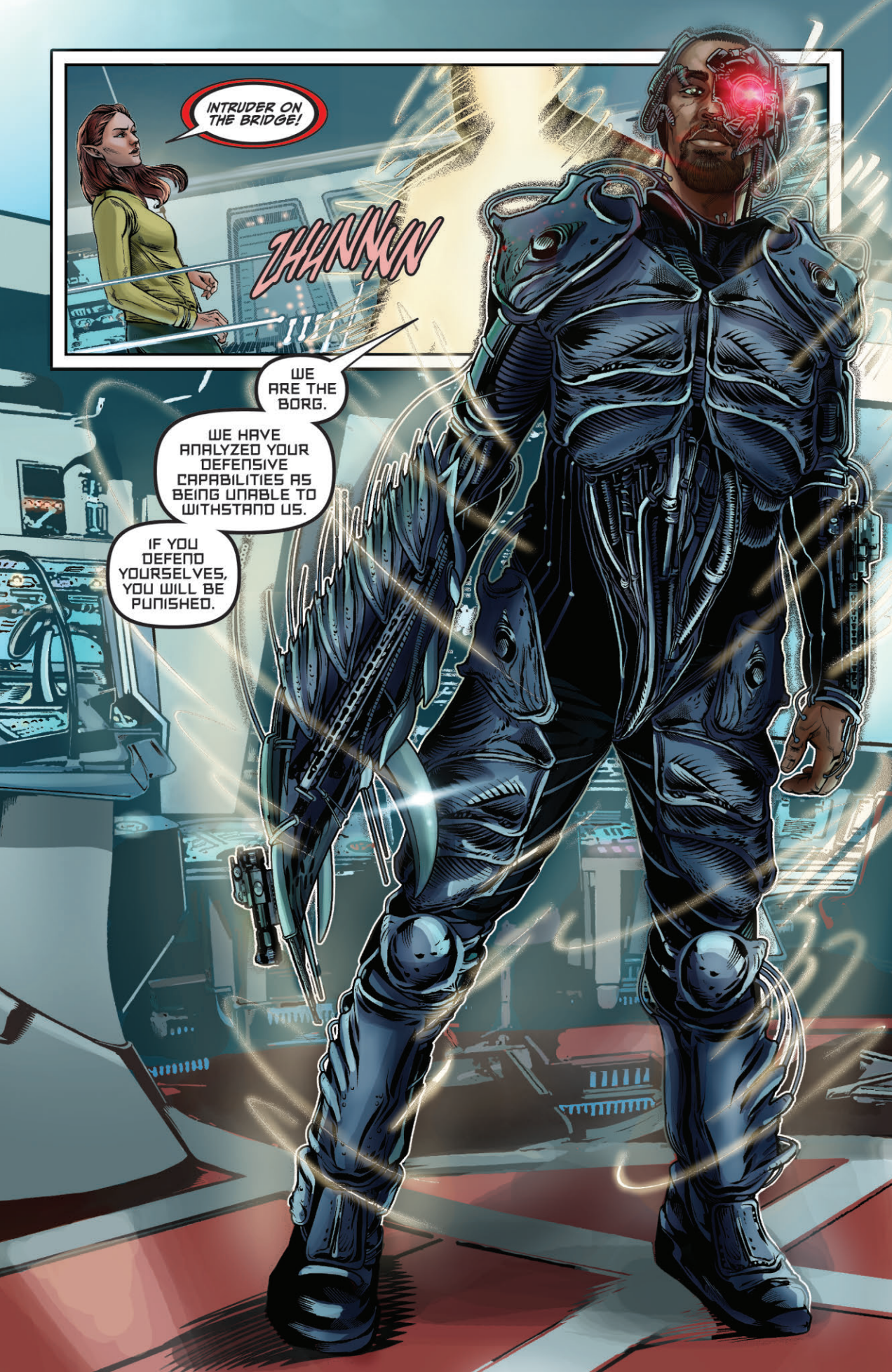
INTRUDER ON
THE BRIDGE!

ZHANNIN

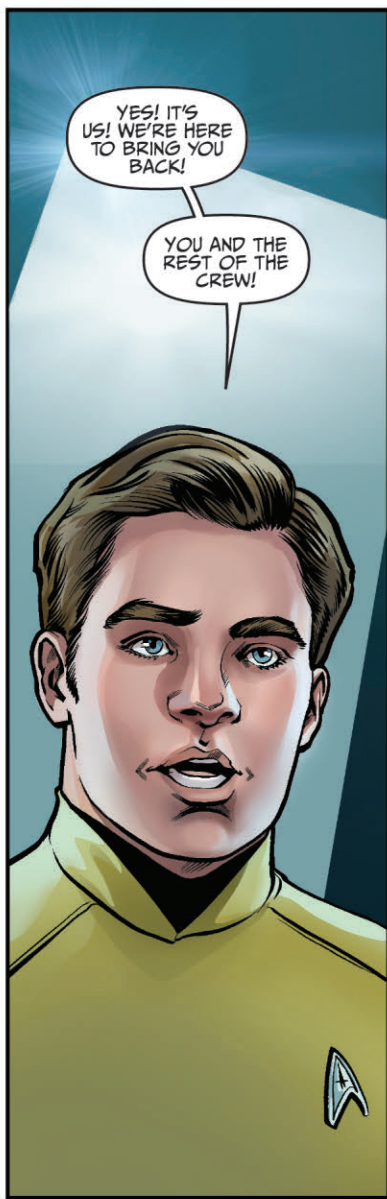
WE
ARE THE
BORG.

WE HAVE
ANALYZED YOUR
DEFENSIVE
CAPABILITIES AS
BEING UNABLE TO
WITHSTAND US.

IF YOU
DEFEND
YOURSELVES,
YOU WILL BE
PUNISHED.











"LOCK ONTO
THE CREW'S LIFE
SIGNS AND BEAM
BACK EVERYONE
WE CAN!"



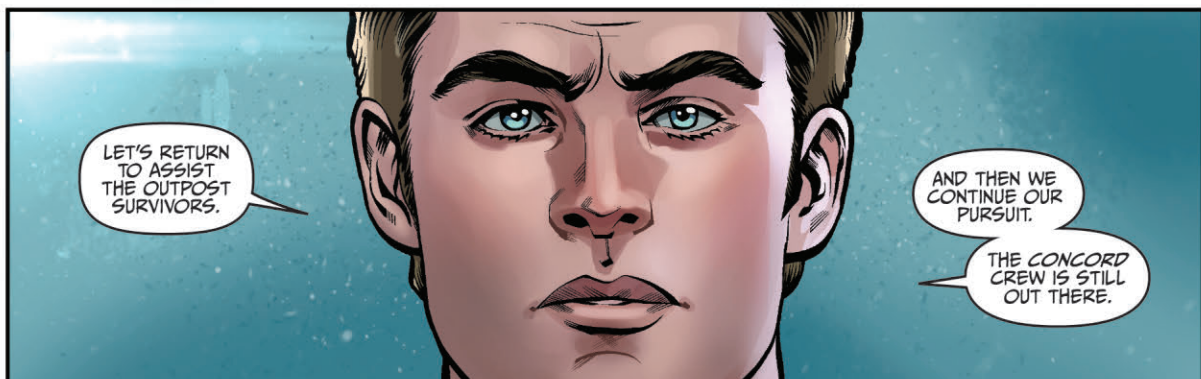
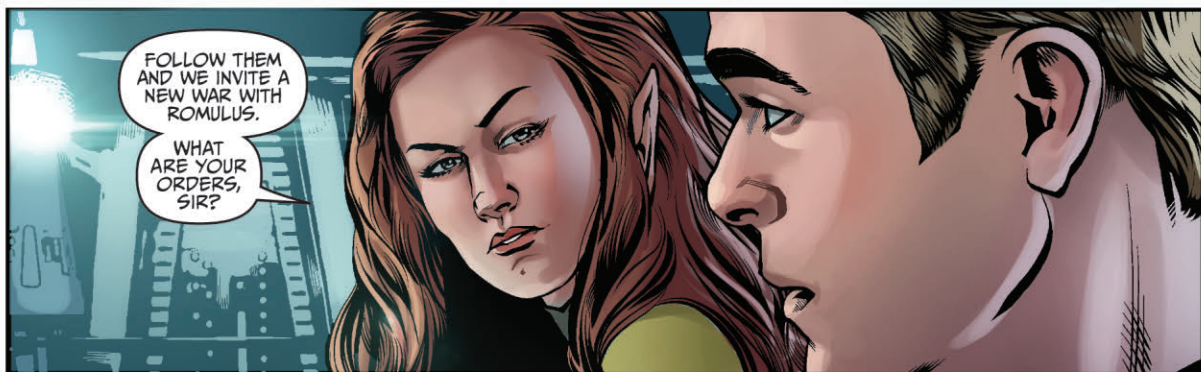
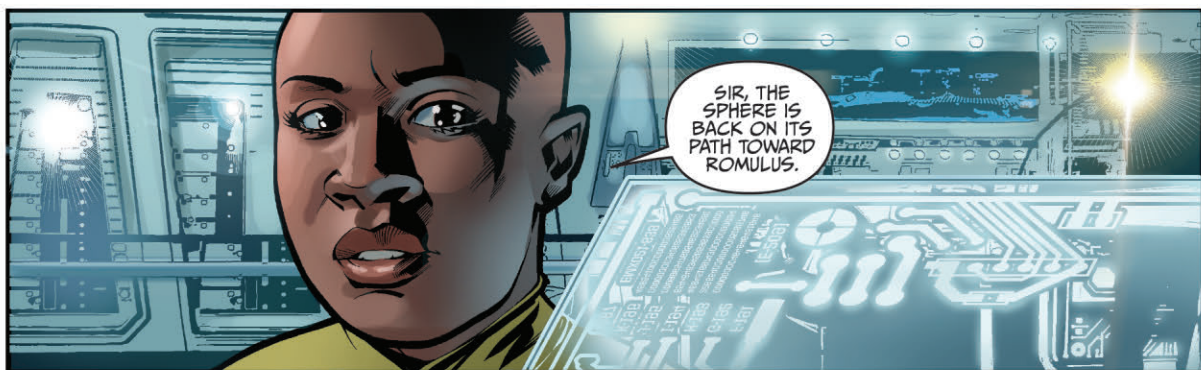
IT'S MOVING
TOO FAST, SIR!
I CAN'T LOCK
ON!



CAPTAIN, THEIR
ENERGY LEVELS
ARE SPIKING—



"—THEY'RE
GOING TO
WARP!"



"AND I'M NOT
GIVING UP ON
THEM."







art by
George Caltsoudas

ROMULAN SPACE.
TEN LIGHT-YEARS FROM THE EDGE OF THE NEUTRAL ZONE.

YOU
FAILED TO
PROVIDE THAT
WHICH WE
SEEK.

YOUR FAILURE
RESULTS IN YOUR
DESTRUCTION.

RESISTANCE
IS FUTILE.



YOUR
DEMANDS MAKE
NO SENSE!

CEASE
YOUR ATTACK
OR FACE THE
WRATH OF THE
ROMULAN
EMPIRE!



YOUR WRATH IS
IRRELEVANT.

YOUR EMPIRE
IS IRRELEVANT.

GIVE US THE
OUTLIER.



WHAT
"OUTLIER"?!
WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THAT IS!

CAPTAIN,
LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEMS
CRITICAL!

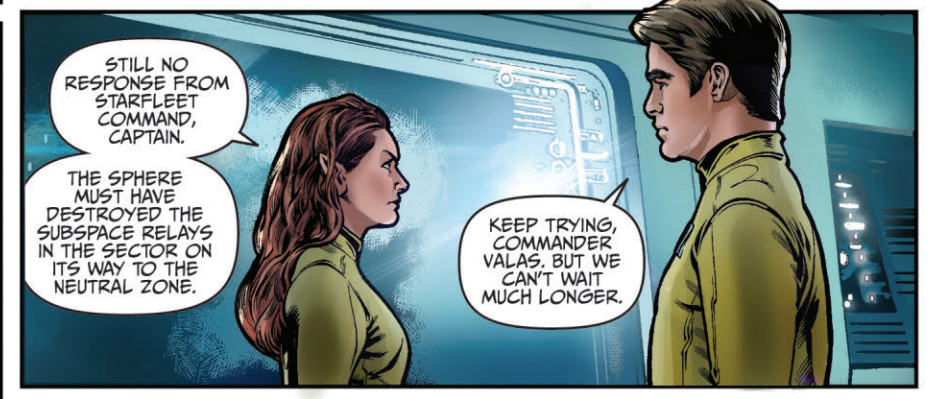


IGNORANCE...

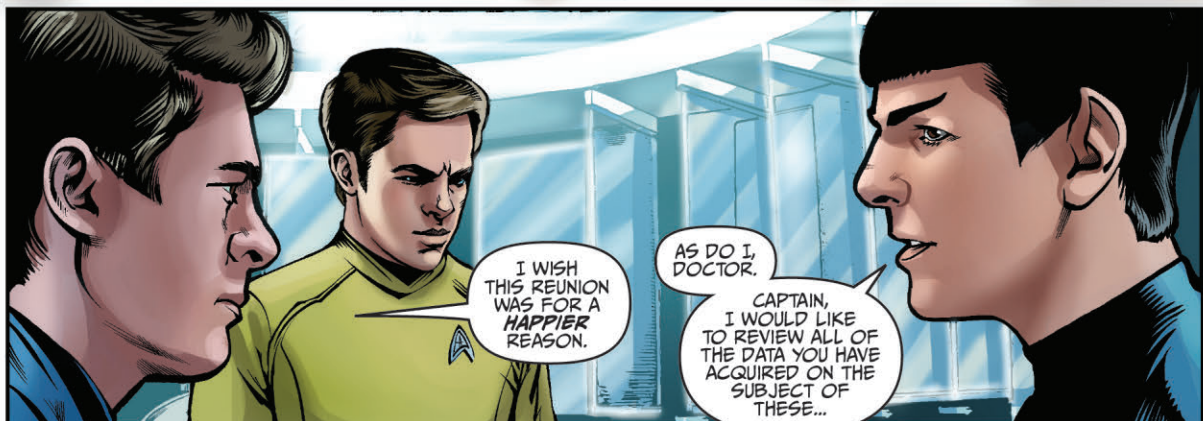
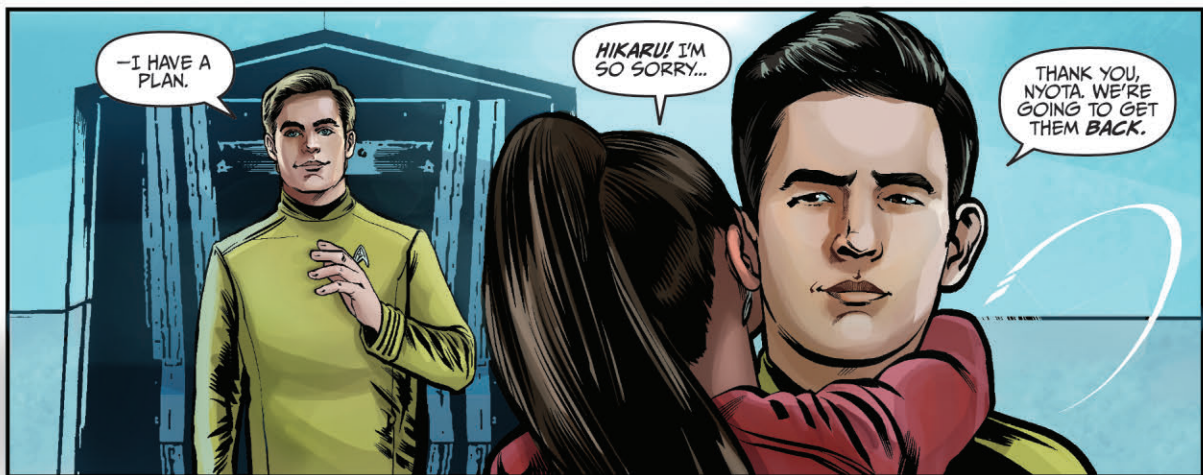
...IS
IRRELEVANT.

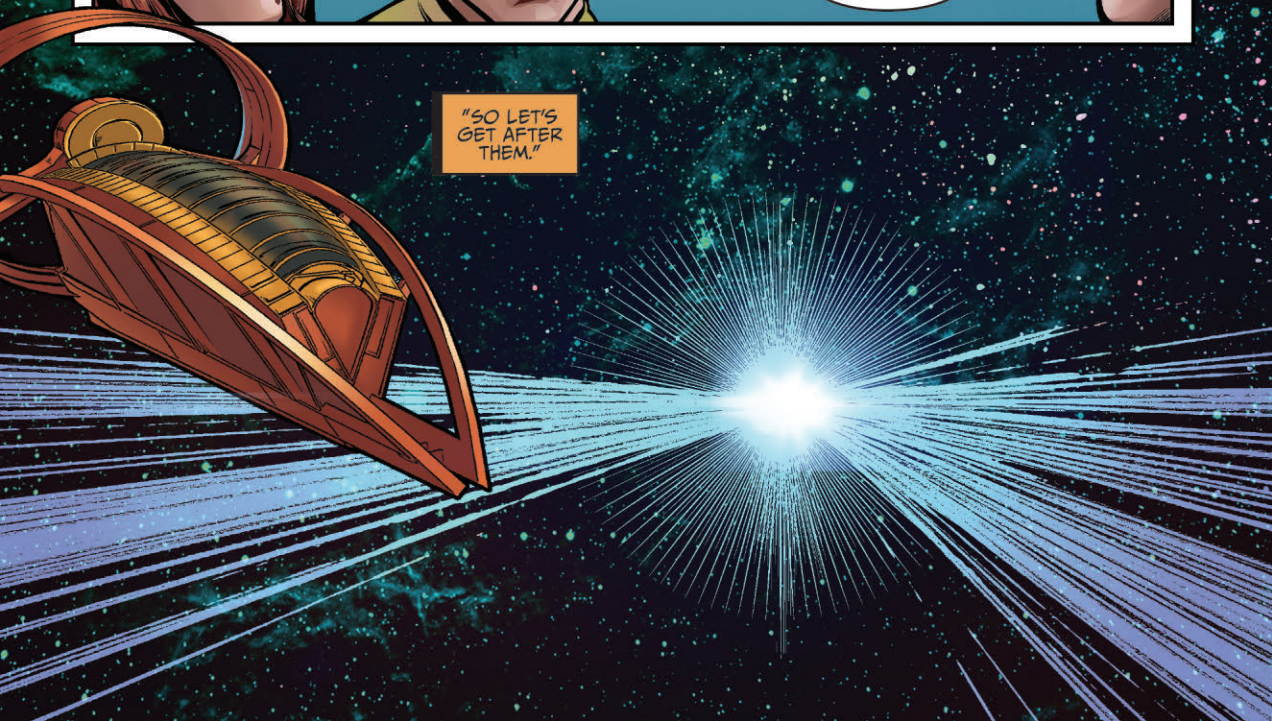
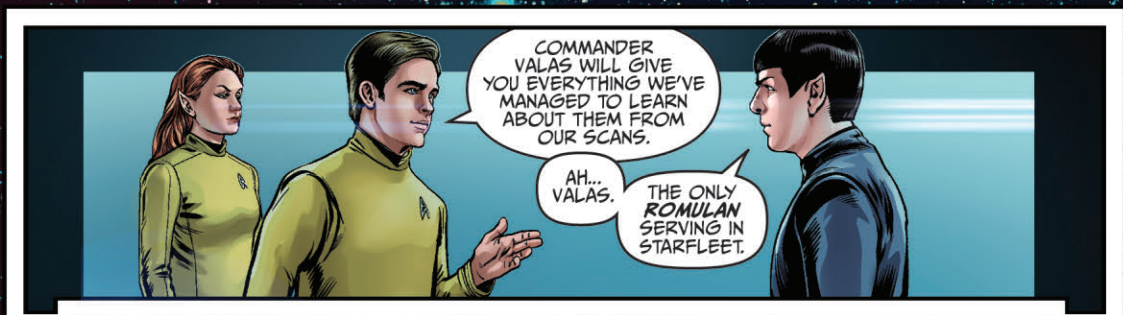
THE FEDERATION BORDER OF THE NEUTRAL ZONE.

"THIS IS AS FAR AS WE CAN GO WITHOUT PROVOKING A WAR WITH THE ROMULANS."









ROMULAN IMPERIAL SPACE.
THE PLANET QUIRINA VI.

-TZZTEADING
ON A DIRECT
COURSE FOR THE
HOMEWZZT-

PLAY IT
AGAIN! RETRIEVE
MORE OF THE
MESSAGE!

I'M SORRY,
SIR. THERE'S
TOO MUCH
DISTORTION.

WHATEVER
IT WAS CARVED
UP OUR SHIPS LIKE
PORCRIS AT THE
SLAUGHTER.

IF IT'S
HEADING FOR
ROMULUS, WE
ARE RIGHT IN
ITS PATH-

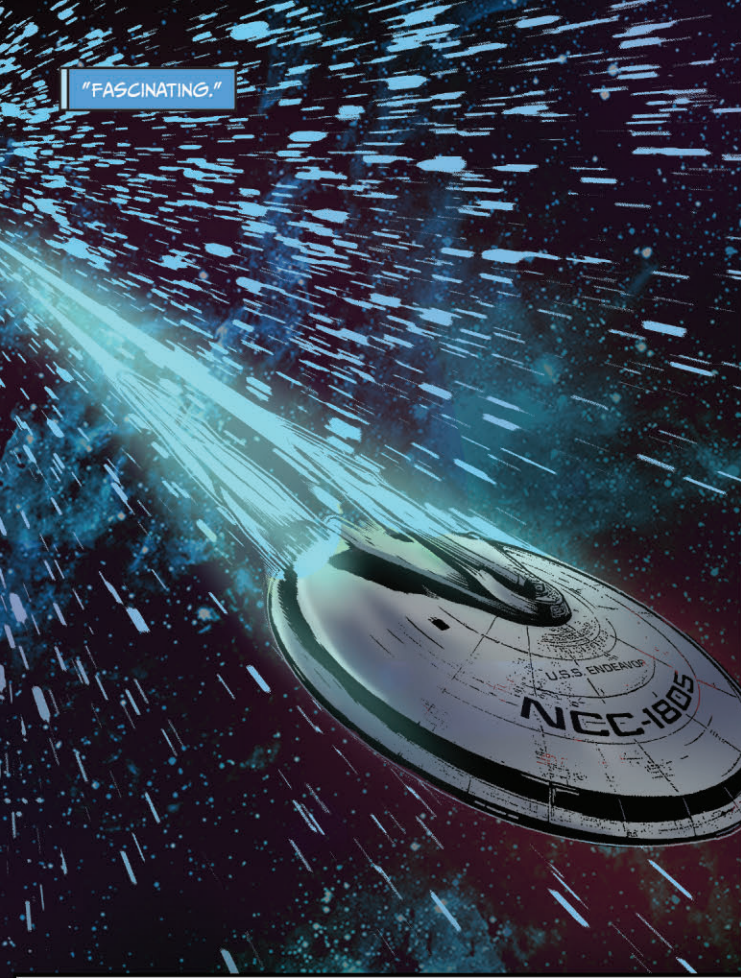
IT'S...
IT'S TOO
LATE...

SHAKKOOOM

"...THEY'RE
HERE."



"FASCINATING."



SCANS
INDICATE THE
BORG SHIP IS
BUILT AS A SINGLE
DISTRIBUTED
NETWORK.

EVERY
SYSTEM...
INDEED, EVERY
CREWMEMBER...
SERVES A **UNIFIED**
WHOLE.

WHICH
MEANS
WHAT?

WHICH MEANS
THEY'RE **MORE**
POWERFUL THAN
WE ARE.

THEY HAVE
NO CRITICAL
SYSTEMS TO TARGET,
BECAUSE ANY ONE PART
OF THE SHIP CAN DO
THE WORK OF ANY
OTHER.



I LIKE TO
THINK OUR
COMBINED EFFORTS
ARE JUST AS
EFFECTIVE.

BUT WHY
TARGET THE
ROMULANS? WHAT
DO THESE THINGS
WANT?

UHURA AND I
HAVE A WORKING
HYPOTHESIS,
CAPTAIN.





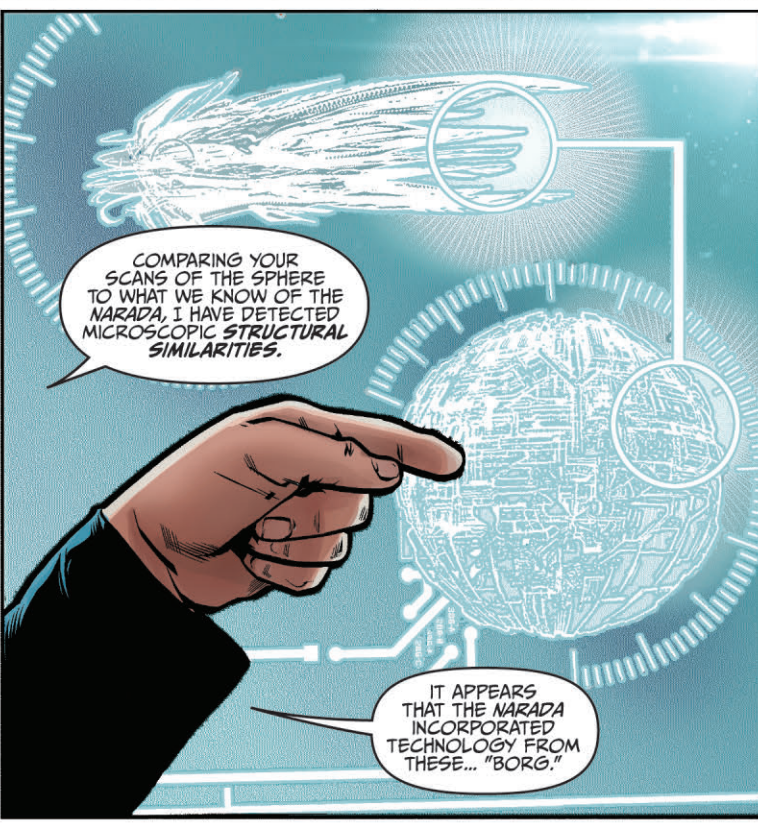
WE BELIEVE
IT IS LOOKING FOR
THE NARADA.



EXPLAIN.

AS YOU
KNOW, THE NARADA
WAS MUCH MORE THAN
A SIMPLE ROMULAN
MINING SHIP.

AMBASSADOR
SPOCK CONFIRMED AS
MUCH TO US. BUT EVEN HE
DID NOT KNOW HOW THE
ROMULANS ACQUIRED
SUCH ADVANCED
TECHNOLOGY.



COMPARING YOUR
SCANS OF THE SPHERE
TO WHAT WE KNOW OF THE
NARADA, I HAVE DETECTED
MICROSCOPIC **STRUCTURAL**
SIMILARITIES.

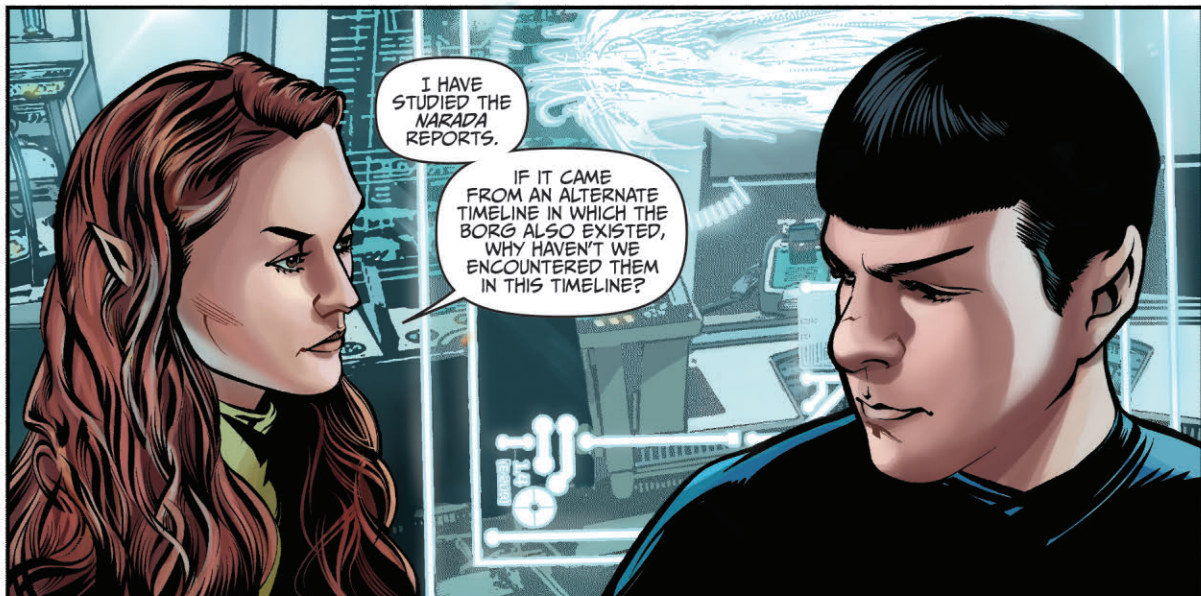
IT APPEARS
THAT THE NARADA
INCORPORATED
TECHNOLOGY FROM
THESE... "BORG."



AND IT'S NOT JUST
STRUCTURAL.

I COMPARED
SAMPLES OF THE
NARADA'S **ENERGY**
SIGNATURES WITH
THOSE OF THE
SPHERE.

ESSENTIALLY,
THESE SHIPS
SPEAK THE SAME
LANGUAGE.



I HAVE STUDIED THE **NARADA** REPORTS.

IF IT CAME FROM AN ALTERNATE TIMELINE IN WHICH THE **BORG** ALSO EXISTED, WHY HAVEN'T WE ENCOUNTERED THEM IN THIS TIMELINE?



BECAUSE WE **HADN'T** MET THEM YET.

AMBASSADOR **SPOCK** CAME FROM A TIME OVER A CENTURY AHEAD OF OURS. BY THEN **THEY** HAD MET THE **BORG**, MOST LIKELY BECAUSE MORE OF THE GALAXY HAD BEEN EXPLORED.



BUT I THINK THE **BORG** **HEARD** THE **NARADA** WHEN IT ARRIVED IN OUR TIMELINE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO. IT DETECTED ITS OWN TECHNOLOGY LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.

I THINK IT'S COME LOOKING FOR THE **NARADA**, BUT IT CAN'T FIND IT BECAUSE WE DESTROYED IT. **THANKFULLY.**

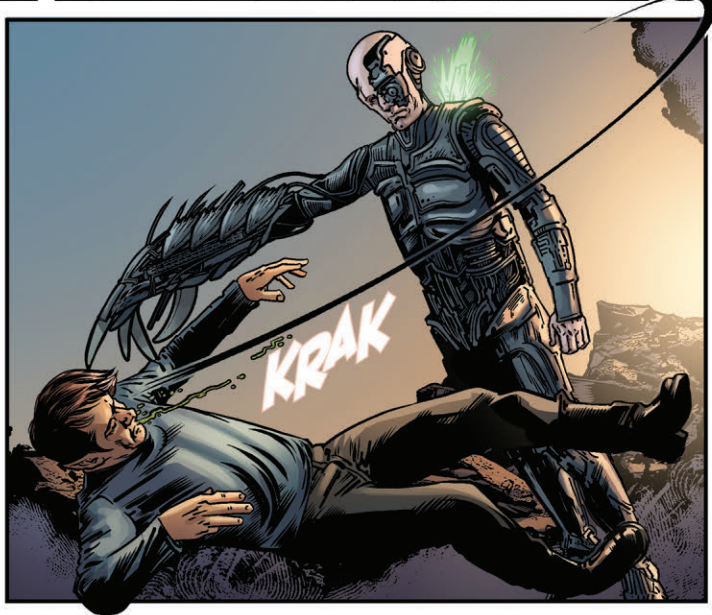


HOWEVER, THE **BORG** WOULD HAVE ANALYZED THE **NARADA'S** SIGNAL AND DETECTED ITS **ROMULAN** ASPECTS.

THUS, IT BELIEVES **ROMULUS** HOLDS THE ANSWERS THEY ARE LOOKING FOR.



IF THAT'S TRUE, MAY THE GODS THE **ROMULANS** ABANDONED LONG AGO...



ROMULAN COMMAND CENTER.

TELL
US WHERE
IT IS.

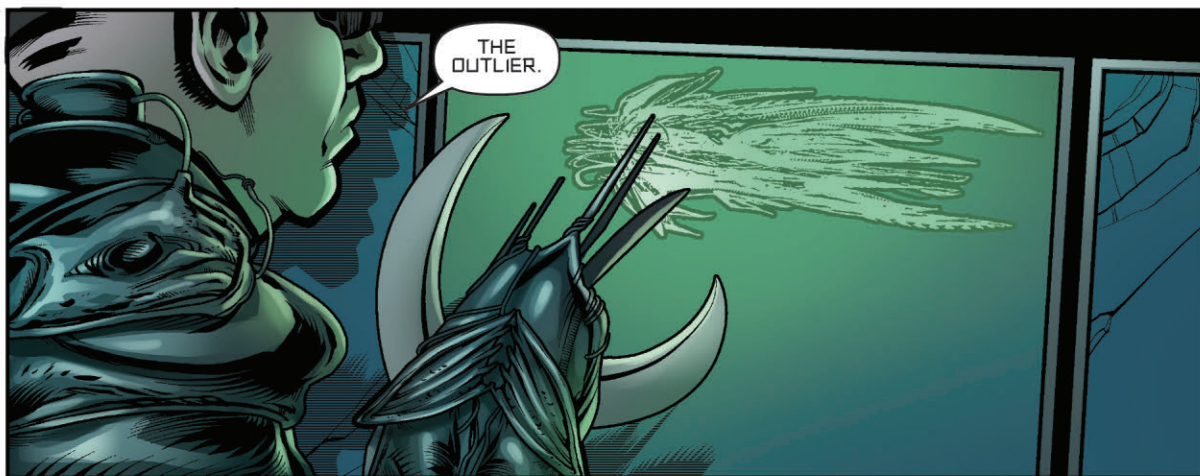
HKKK—
I—I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THAT—
HUCHK—IS—



I HAVE
FOUND IT.



THE
OUTLIER.



YOU
WANT THE
NARADA?

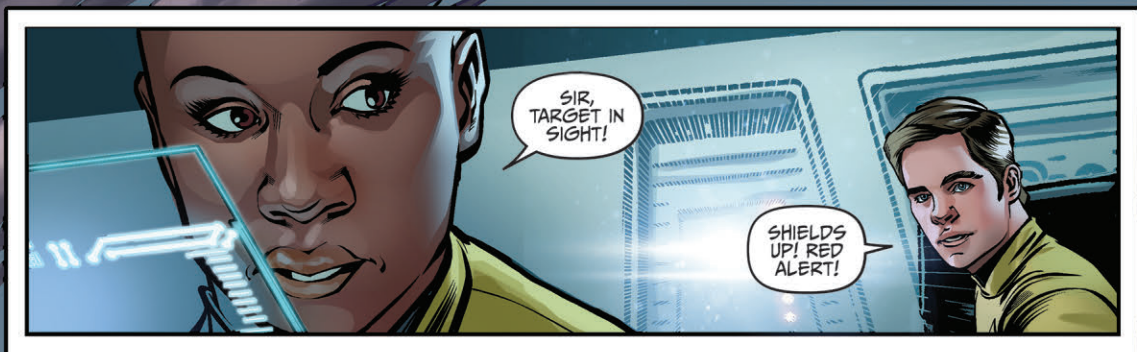
IT WAS
DESTROYED
BY THE HUMANS
YEARS AGO!

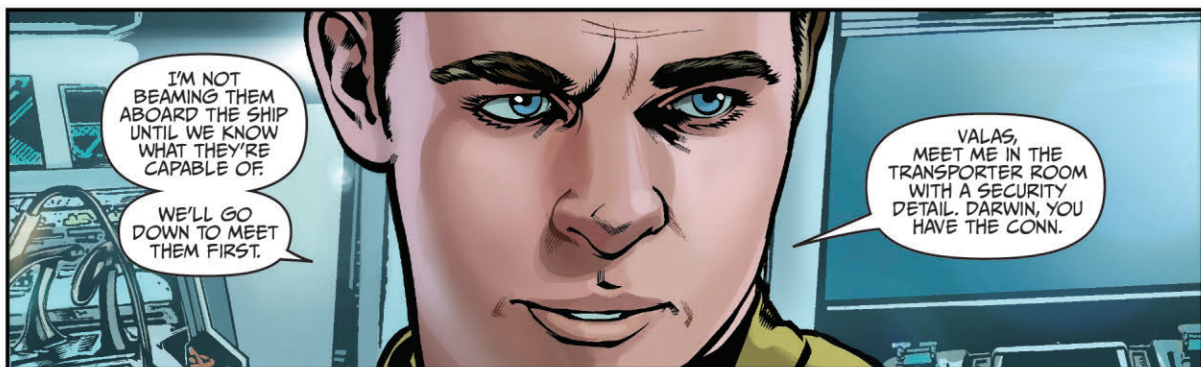
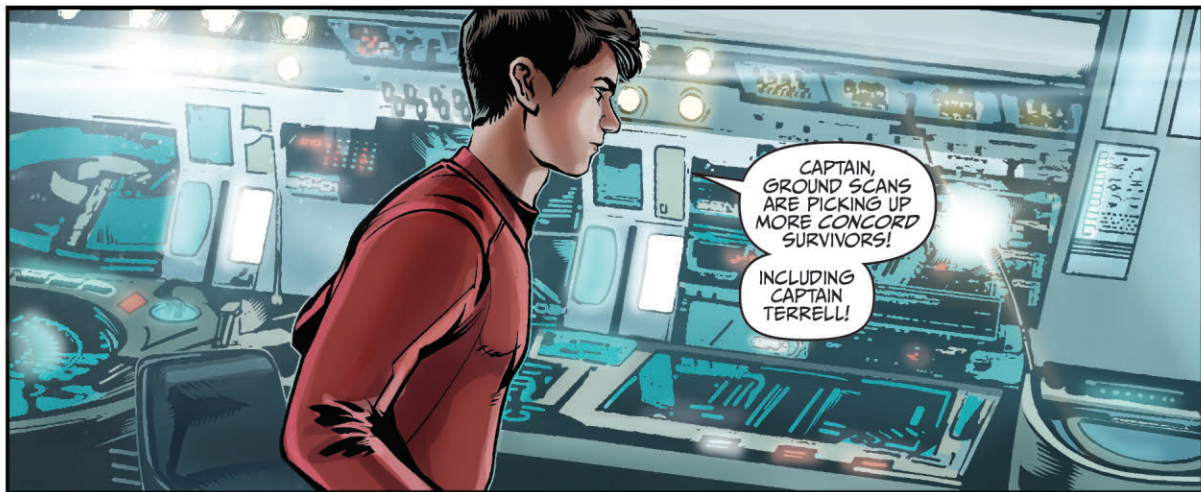


BUT
CONSTRUCTED
BY YOUR
SPECIES.

TELL US
HOW.

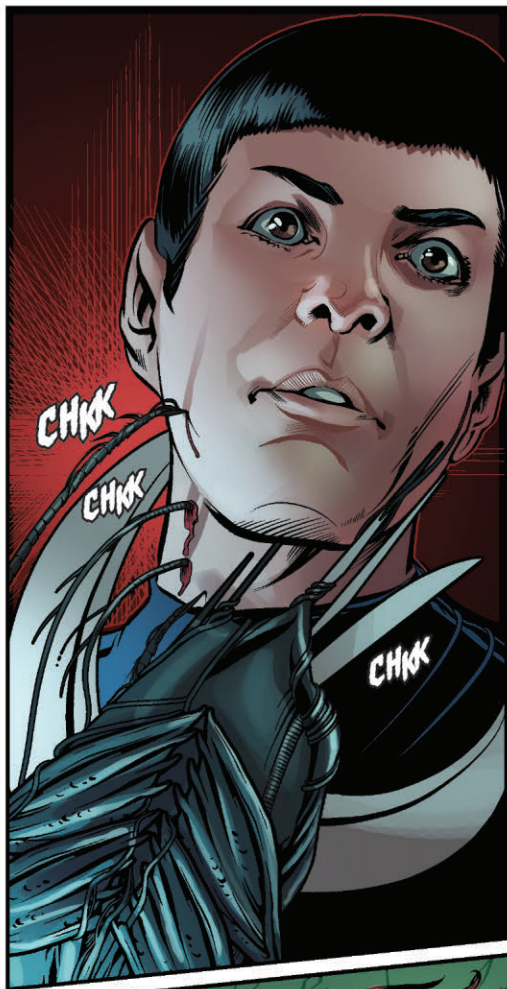


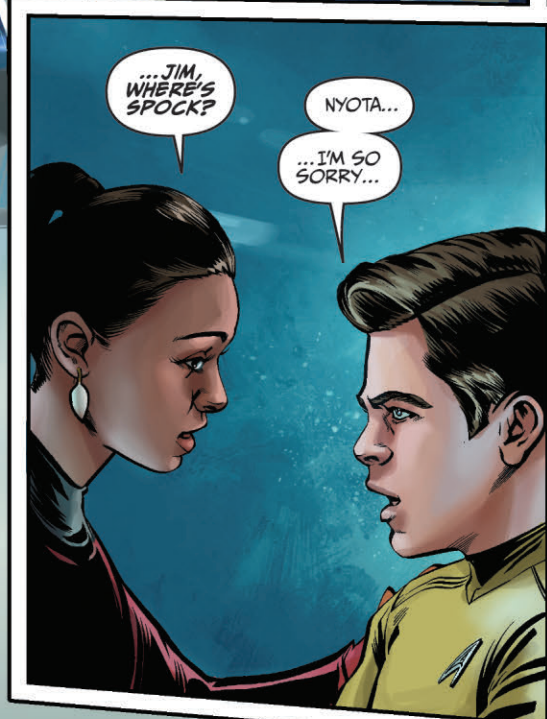


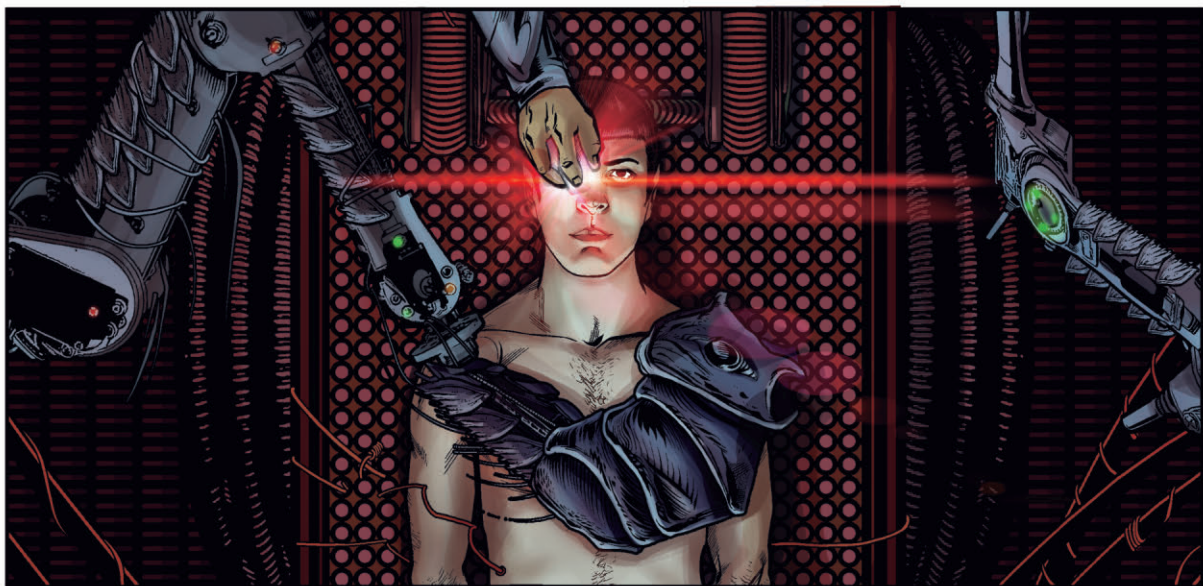
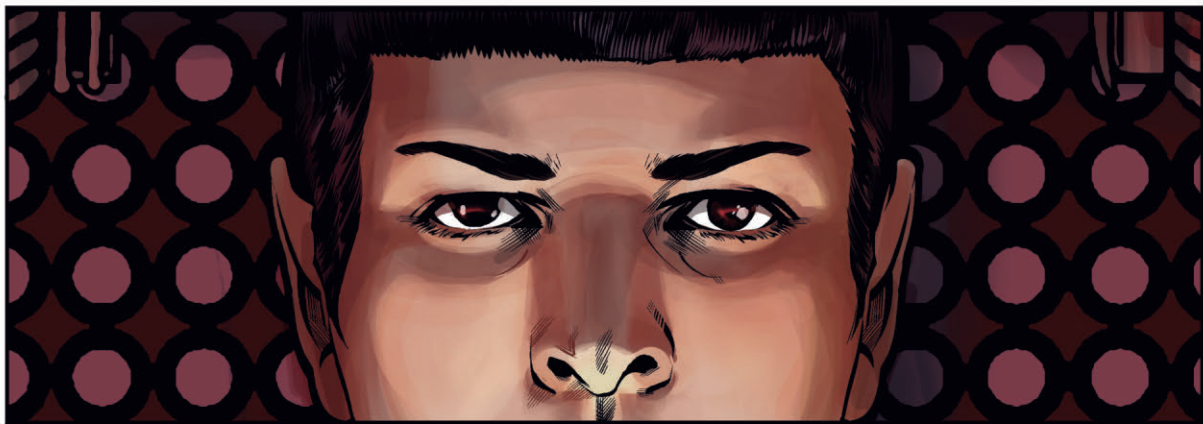








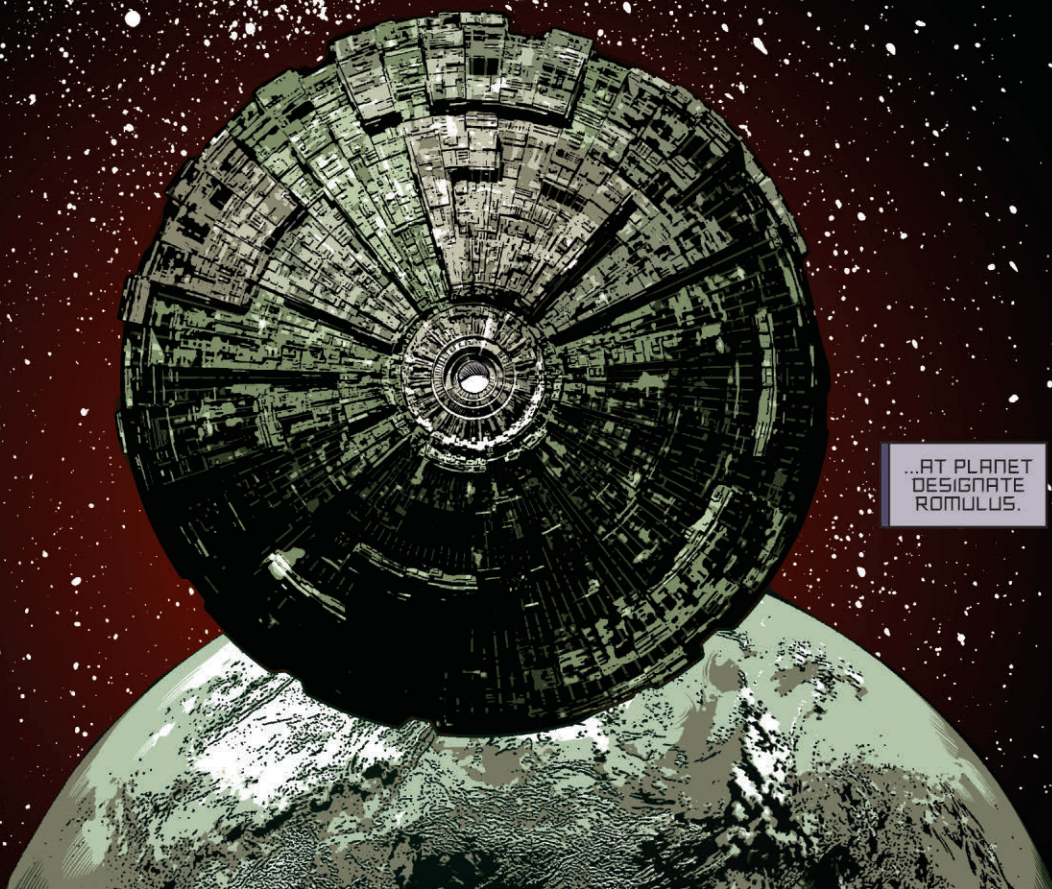
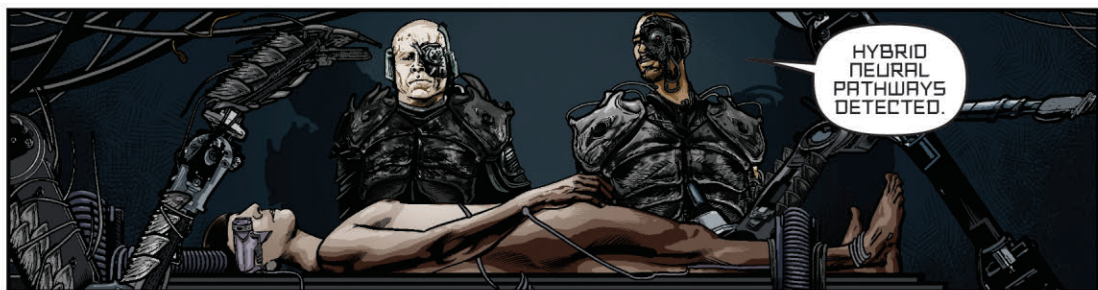
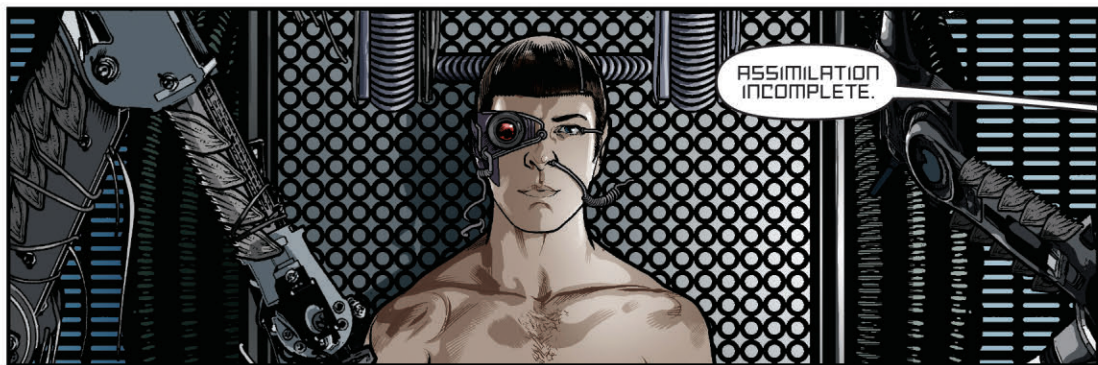


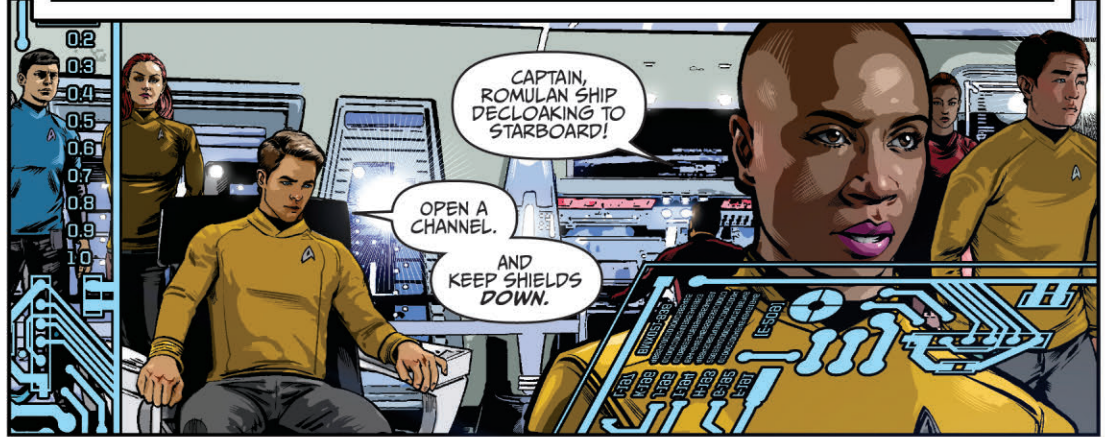




art by
George Caltsoudas











ANOTHER MEMORY.

YES.



YOUR NEURAL PATHWAYS REVEAL THAT YOU ARE OF TWO SPECIES.

A HYBRID.

I AM BOTH VULCAN AND HUMAN, YES.



HUMANS WILL BE ASSIMILATED.

VULCANS WILL BE ASSIMILATED.

YOU WILL BE ASSIMILATED.



AS YOU HAVE ASSURED ME MULTIPLE TIMES.

AND YET, GIVEN YOUR OBVIOUS TECHNOLOGICAL SUPERIORITY...

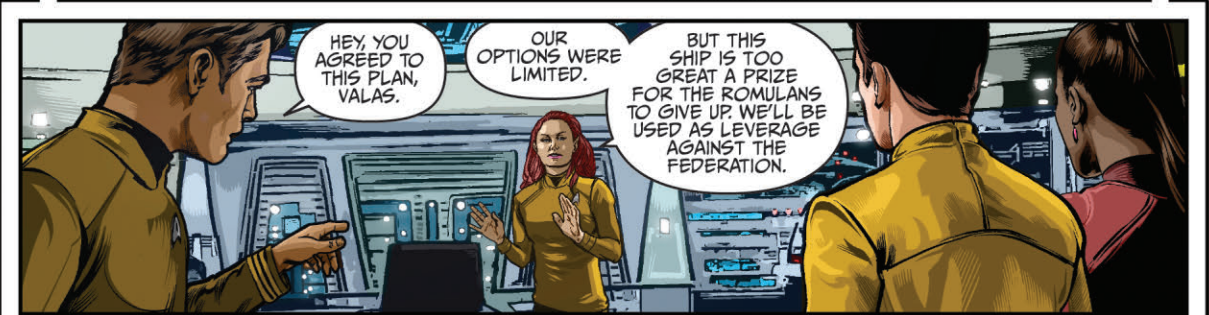
...WHY HAVE YOU NOT YET SUCCEEDED?



"EVEN IF WE GET
OUR PEOPLE
BACK..."



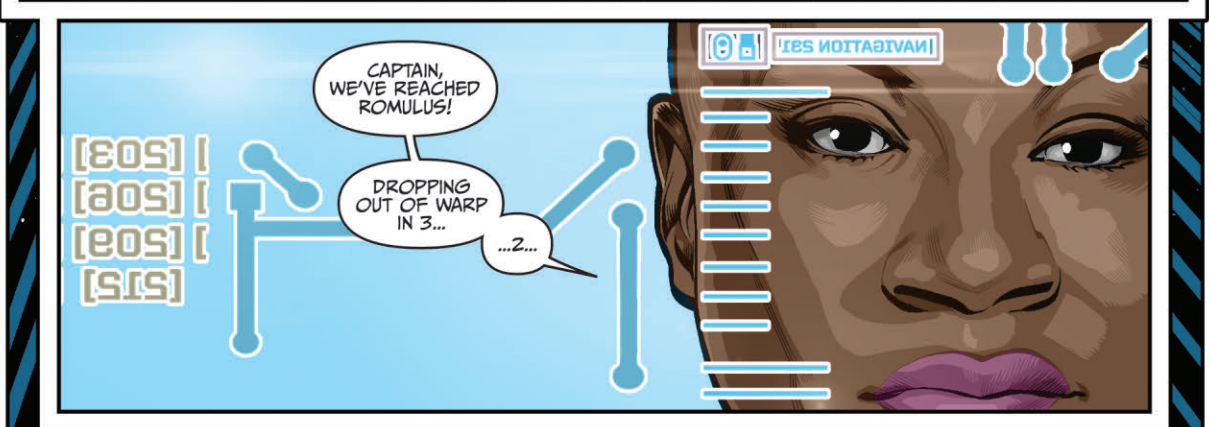
...THE
ROMULANS
WILL NEVER LET
US GO.



HEY, YOU
AGREED TO
THIS PLAN,
VALAS.

OUR
OPTIONS WERE
LIMITED.

BUT THIS
SHIP IS TOO
GREAT A PRIZE
FOR THE ROMULANS
TO GIVE UP. WE'LL BE
USED AS LEVERAGE
AGAINST THE
FEDERATION.



CAPTAIN,
WE'VE REACHED
ROMULUS!

DROPPING
OUT OF WARP
IN 3...

...2...





ILLHUSRA!

LOCK ALL WEAPONS AND FIRE!

ENDEAVOUR, HOLD FIRE.

ELLIX, SCAN FOR OUR PEOPLE.



SCANNING,
CAPTAIN—

—PICKING UP
FAINT LIFE SIGNS
THROUGH THE
DISTORTION!



CHIEF
GROFFUS, ARE
YOU READY IN
SICKBAY?

DR. MCCOY
AND I ARE
STANDING BY,
CAPTAIN.



MR. CHEKOV,
STATUS IN
TRANSPORTER
BAYS?



I HAVE
COORDINATED
CONTROL OF
ALL PADS TO MY
CONSOLE,
KEPTIN!

IS IT A
BAD TIME TO
POINT OUT THAT
THIS HAS NEVER
BEEN ATTEMPTED
BEFORE?



HAAKONA,
THIS IS
ENDEAVOUR!

JUST A FEW
MINUTES UNTIL
WE HAVE OUR
PEOPLE BACK
ONBOARD!

I GAVE
YOU AN
OPPORTUNITY,
CAPTAIN—

"—BUT ROMULUS
CANNOT AFFORD
TO WAIT!"

THE ROMULAN
ATTACKS ARE
WEAKENING THE
SPHERE...

...BUT THE
FLEET IS BEING
DECIMATED!

LT.
ELLIX—

I'M ALMOST
THROUGH THE
DISTORTION,
SIR!

YOU CONTINUE
TO RESIST
ASSIMILATION.

WE ENCOUNTERED
VULCANS IN THE
PAST. THEY WERE
ASSIMILATED.

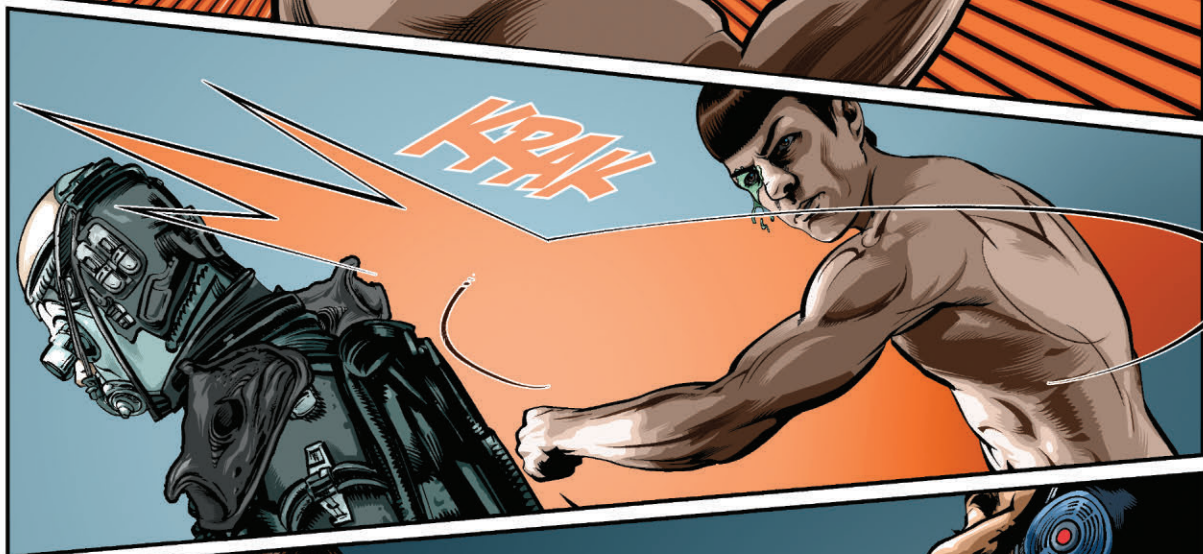
THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN THE FATE
OF THE LOST
VULCAN SHIP.

BUT I
SUSPECT THAT MY
COMBINED VULCAN
AND HUMAN DNA IS
PROVING MORE OF
AN OBSTACLE THAN
YOU EXPECTED.

MY VULCAN
DISCIPLINE HAS
ALLOWED ME TO
RESIST THUS
FAR.

ALL I
REQUIRE TO
BREAK YOUR
HOLD ON
ME...

...IS AN
EMOTIONAL
STIMULUS.



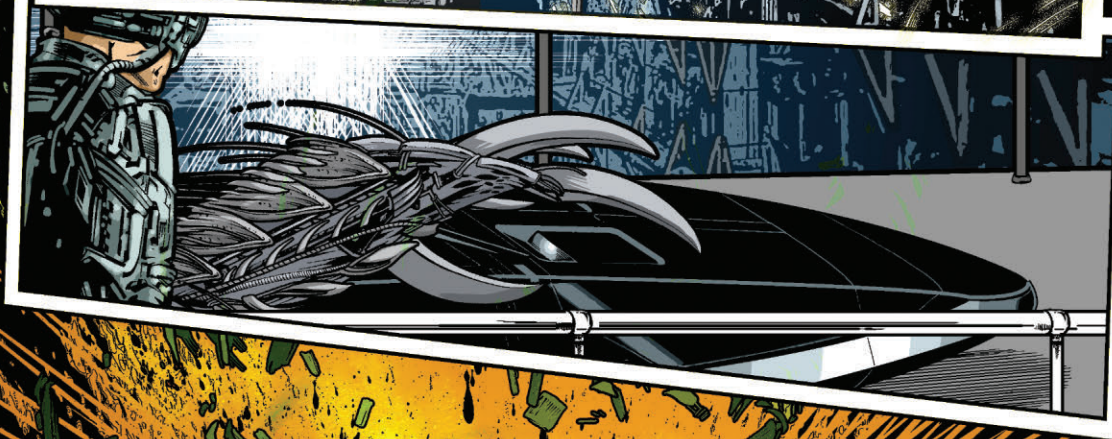


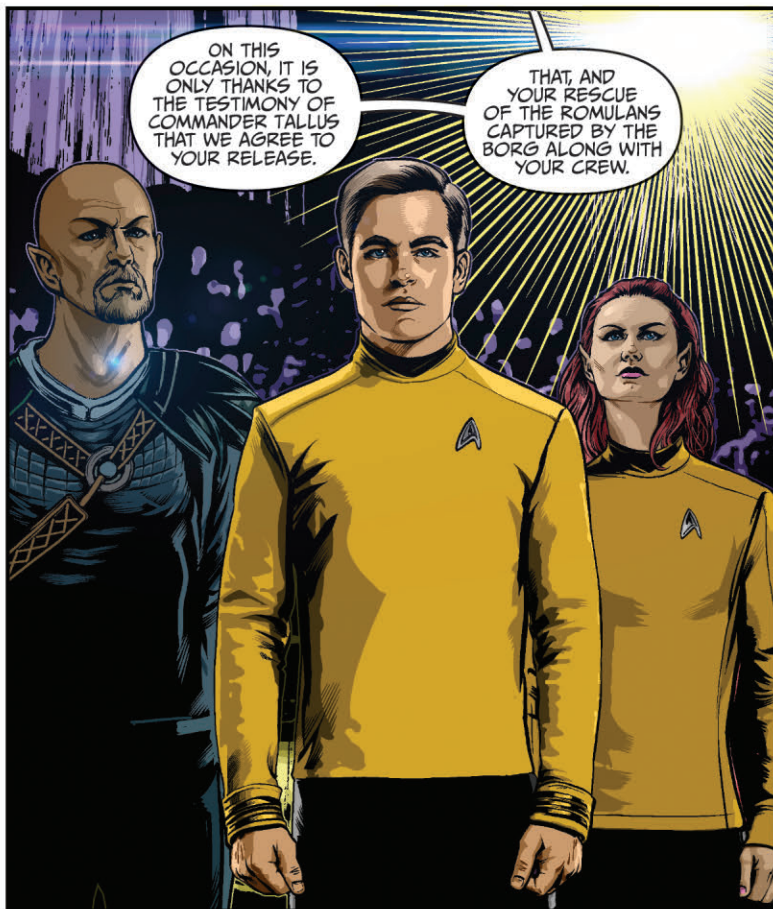


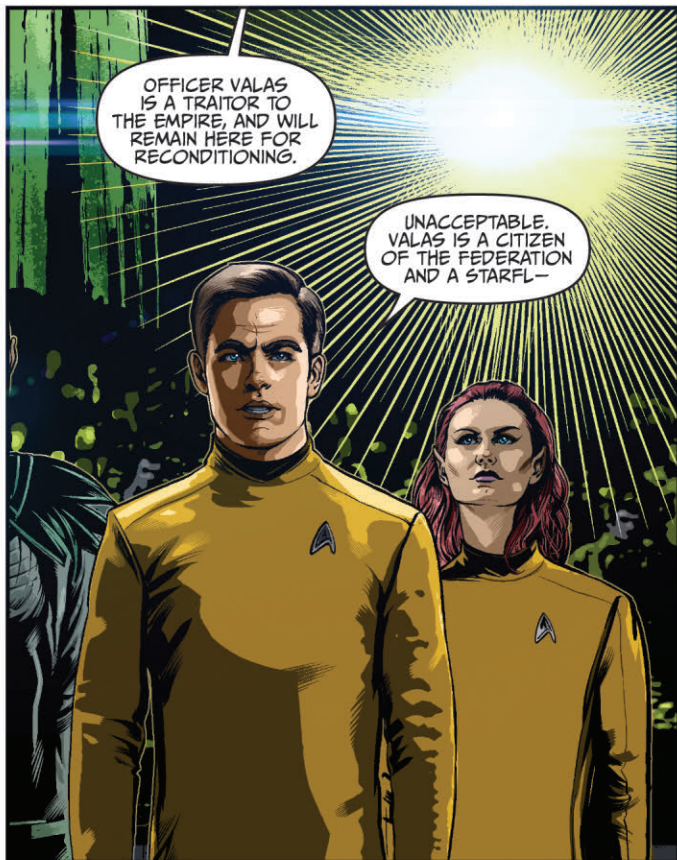


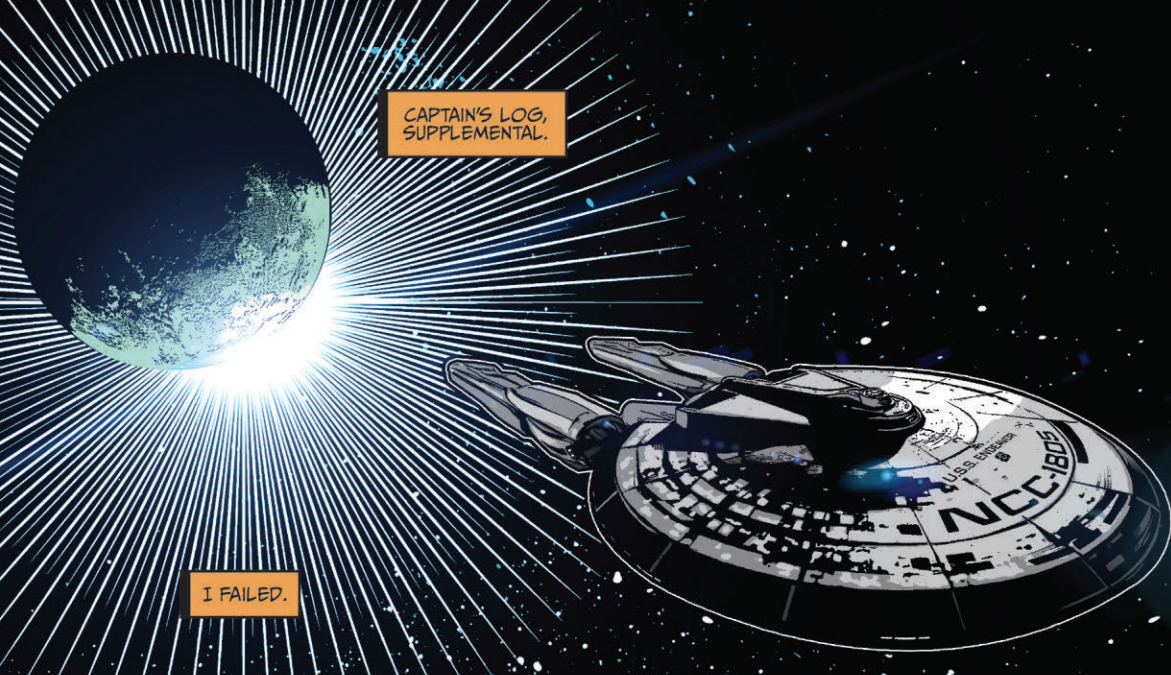
"...EVERY PHOTON
TORPEDO WE HAVE."

WAAAAAAAAAAAA



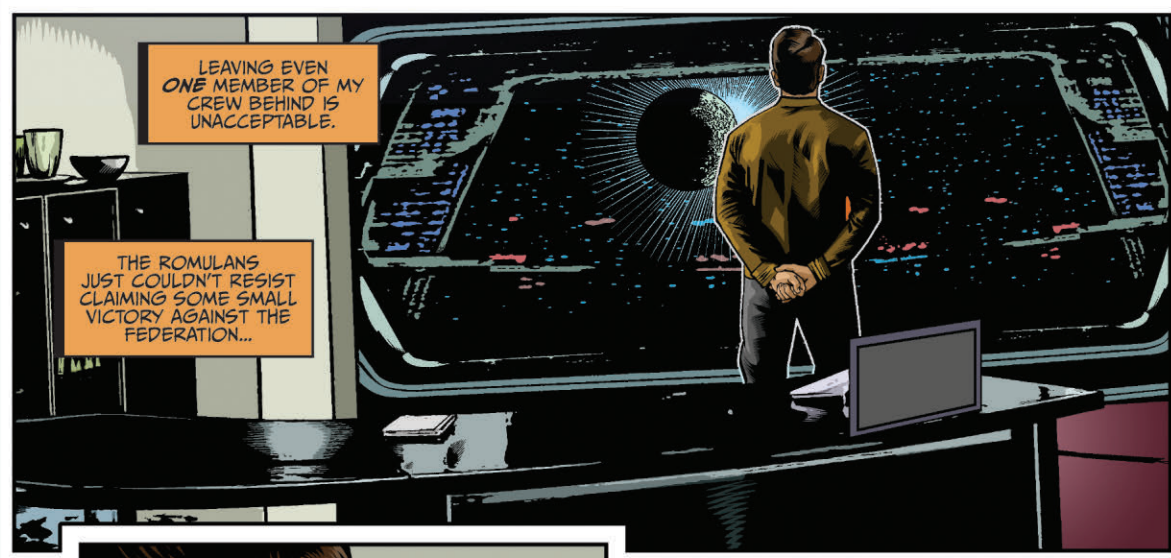






CAPTAIN'S LOG,
SUPPLEMENTAL.

I FAILED.



LEAVING EVEN *ONE* MEMBER OF MY CREW BEHIND IS UNACCEPTABLE.

THE ROMULANS JUST COULDN'T RESIST CLAIMING SOME SMALL VICTORY AGAINST THE FEDERATION...



...EVEN AFTER WE HELPED THEM SAVE THEIR PLANET.

REET
REET

COME IN.



YOU KNOW, BEAMING THE TORPEDOES OVER WAS AN IDEA I STOLE FROM *YOU*. A GOOD CAPTAIN LEARNS FROM HIS CREW.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?



I AM AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED, GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

BUT THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD CONCERN US GREATLY.

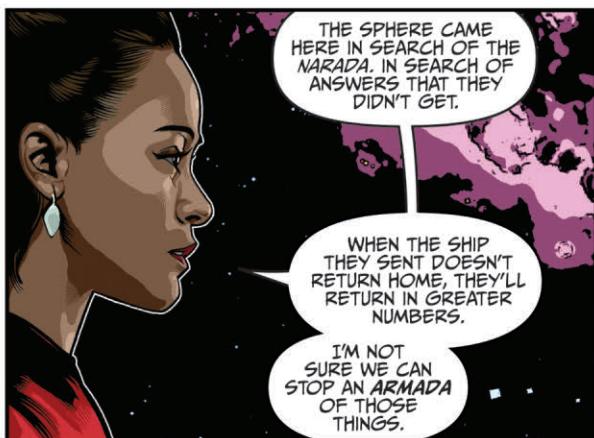


YOU DON'T SAY.

DURING THE BORG'S ATTEMPT TO ASSIMILATE ME, MY CONSCIOUSNESS WAS INTERMITTENTLY JOINED WITH THEIR HIVE MIND.

I LEARNED MUCH ABOUT THEIR SPECIES. ONE FACT IN PARTICULAR DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR THE FEDERATION, OR FOR ANY SENTIENT RACE IN THE GALAXY.

THEY WILL BE BACK, CAPTAIN.



THE SPHERE CAME HERE IN SEARCH OF THE NARADA. IN SEARCH OF ANSWERS THAT THEY DIDN'T GET.

WHEN THE SHIP THEY SENT DOESN'T RETURN HOME, THEY'LL RETURN IN GREATER NUMBERS.

I'M NOT SURE WE CAN STOP AN ARMADA OF THOSE THINGS.



MAYBE NOT THE FEDERATION ALONE.

BUT IF WE LEARNED ANYTHING FROM THIS, IT'S THAT THERE'S A CHANCE WE CAN WORK PEACEFULLY WITH THE ROMULANS.

MAYBE EVEN WITH THE KLINGONS SOMEDAY, IF WE CAN CONVINCE THEM.

THE NEXT TIME THE BORG PAY US A VISIT...

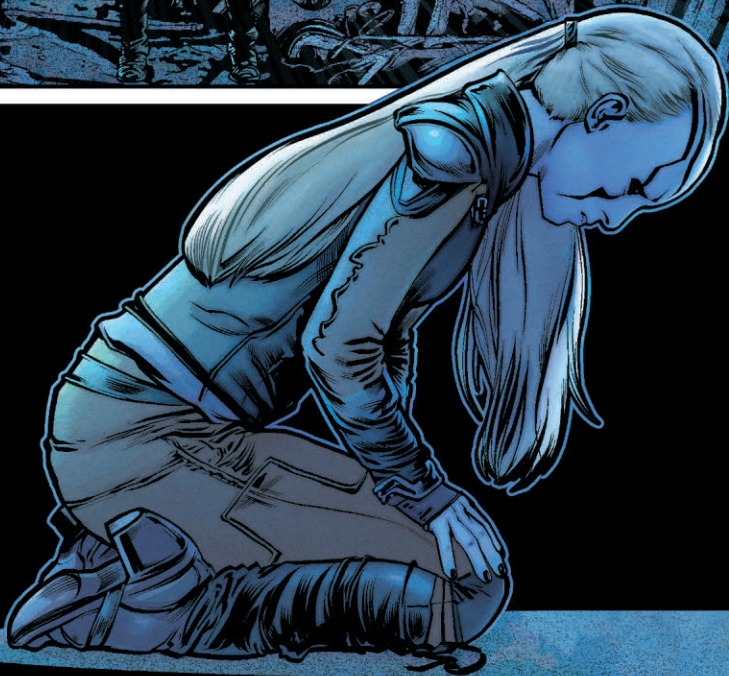


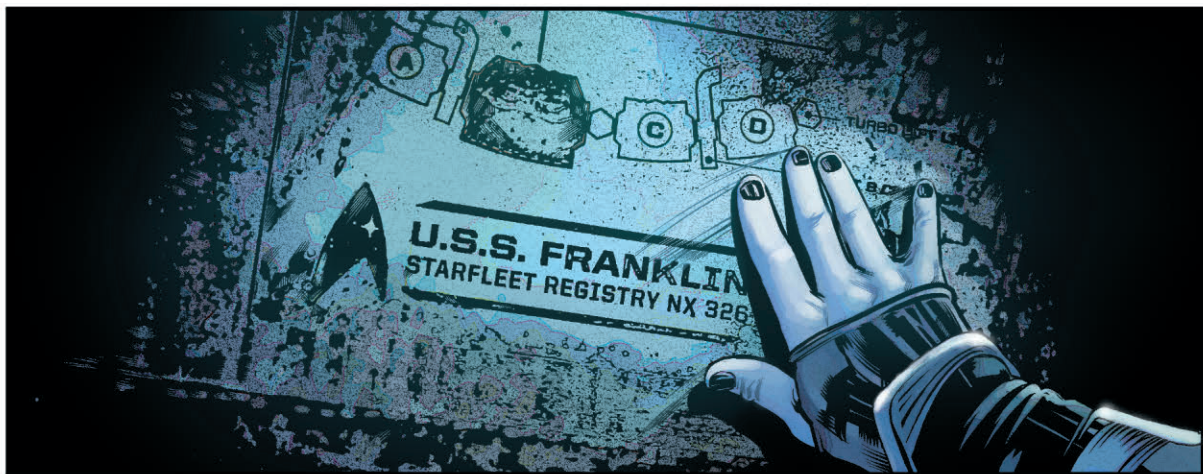
"...WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET."



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George Caltsoudas

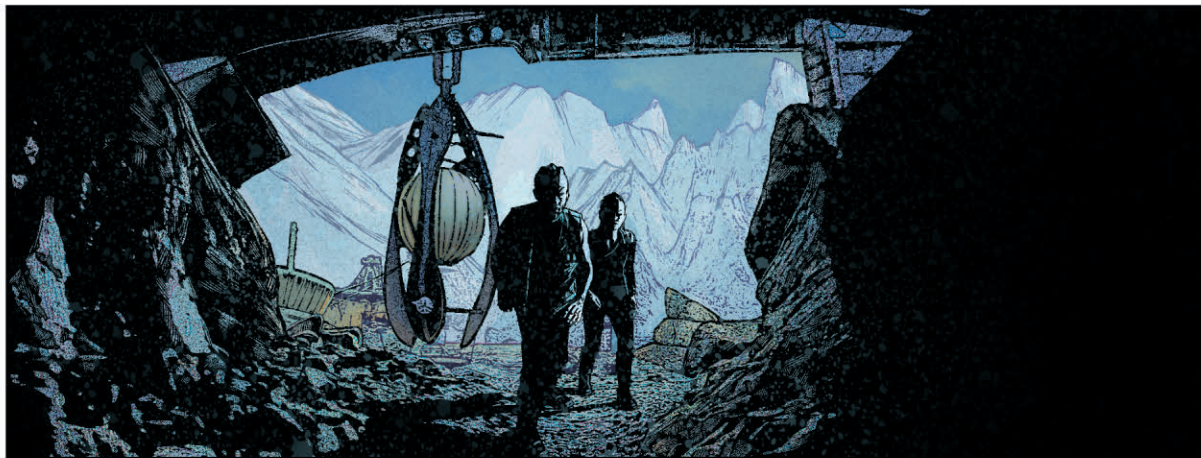
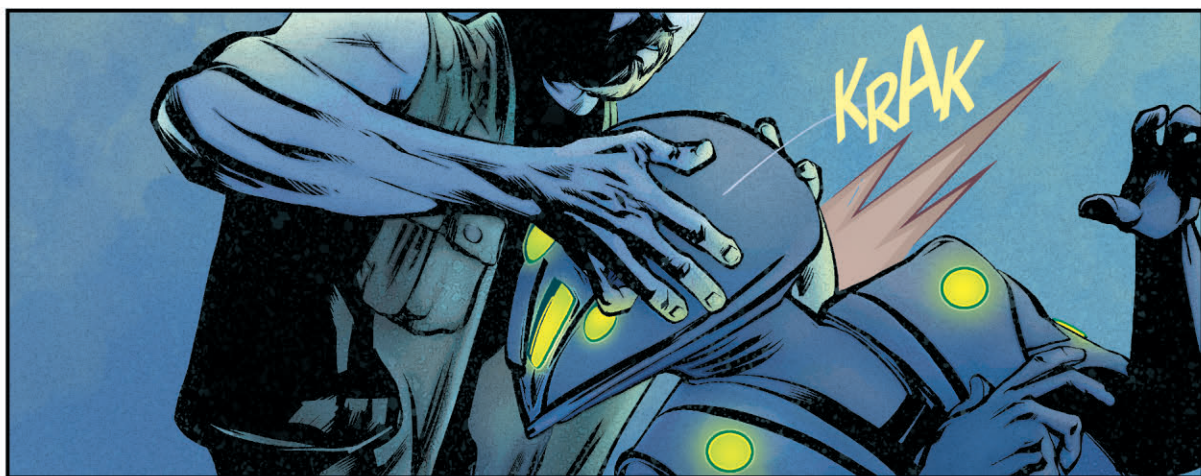
BEFORE.





BEFORE.









WE MUST HURRY.

GET BACK TO WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR SHIP AND GATHER WHAT SUPPLIES WE CAN.



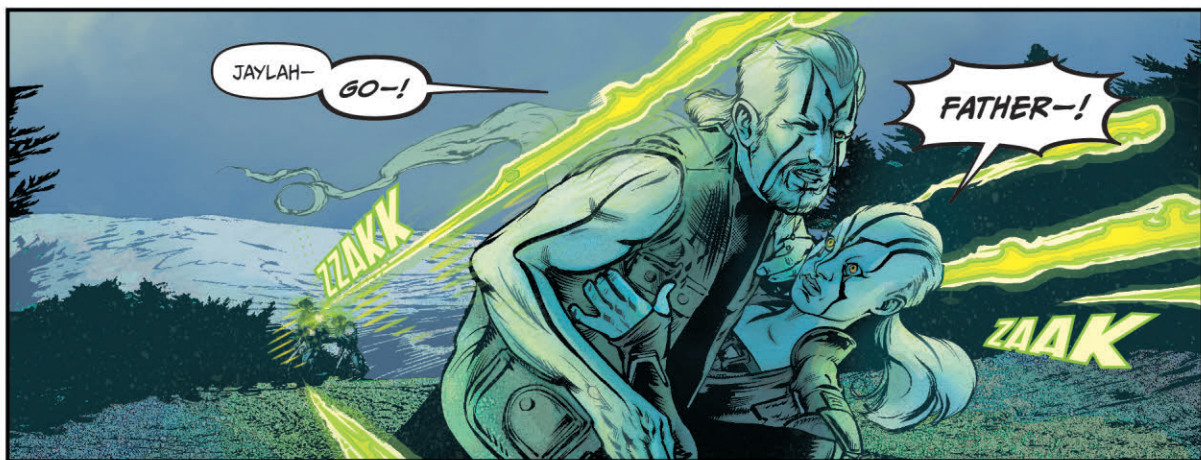
DO NOT WORRY, LITTLE FIERCE ONE.

TOGETHER WE WILL MAKE IT OFF THIS TERRIBLE WORLD—



AAAAGH!

SHUDDER





FATHER...



YOUR LIFE
FORCE IS
FADING.

YOU WILL BE
DEAD BEFORE
WE RETURN TO
CAMP.

AND
THEREFORE
USELESS
TO US.

I SHOULDN'T
WASTE A SHOT,
BUT...



FATHER!



SZZAAK
SZZAAK
SZAAAK

BEFORE.

WE GO
TONIGHT.

"FIND WHAT'S LEFT OF
OUR SHIP AND THEN FIND
A NEW HIDING PLACE."

WHAT DO
YOU CHATTER
ABOUT?

PRAYERS
TO AN UNCARING
GOD?

HOPE FOR
A FATE *OTHER*
THAN THE ONE
YOU FACE?

ALL FOR
NAUGHT.

I MUST
FEED.



THIS
ONE WILL
SUFFICE.

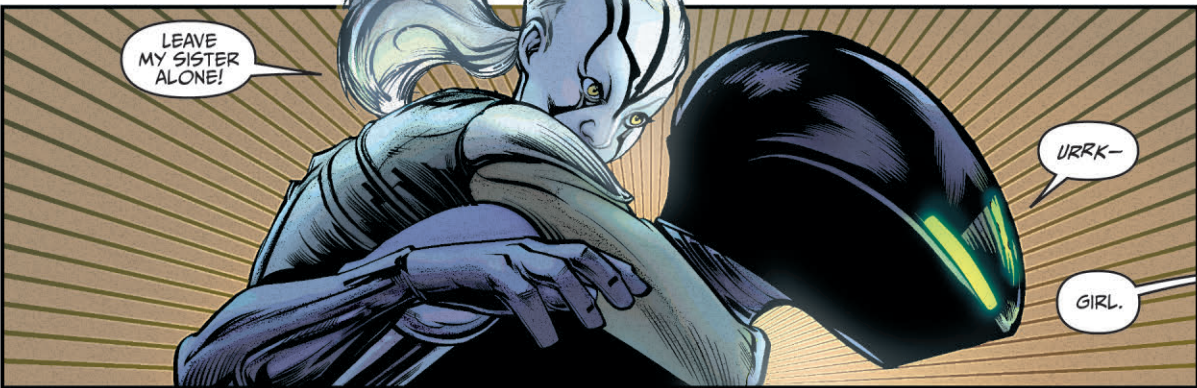
AAAGH—



KEELAH!
NO!

TAKE
ME, YOU
MONST—

WHAK



LEAVE
MY SISTER
ALONE!

URRK—

GIRL.



KRALL HAS
MADE HIS
CHOICE.

KEEP
FIGHTING AND I
WILL BATHE YOU IN
YOUR FATHER'S
BLOOD.



TONIGHT,
WHEN YOU HEAR
HER SCREAMS...

...KNOW THAT
SHE DIES FOR
A GLORIOUS
CAUSE.

BEFORE.

WE'RE
IN LUCK. IT'S
A CLASS-M
PLANET.

I TOLD YOU
IT WAS WORTH
EXPLORING THIS
SECTOR!

LET'S JUST
HOPE WE FIND
PEOPLE WITH
SOMETHING WORTH
TRADING FOR.

SUCH IS THE
LIFE WE CHOSE,
KEELAH!

FREE TO
GO WHERE
WE WISH, WITH
FORTUNE FLYING
WITH US—

PICKING
UP A SHIP
APPROACHING
FROM THE
PLANET.

THESE
READINGS
DON'T MAKE
SENSE. IT'S LIKE
THE SHIP IS—

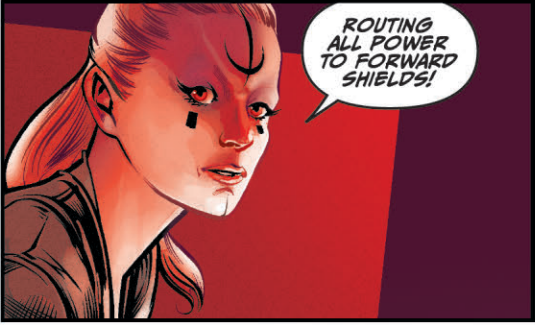
"—DISINTEGRATING!"



SYSTEMS
FAILING—



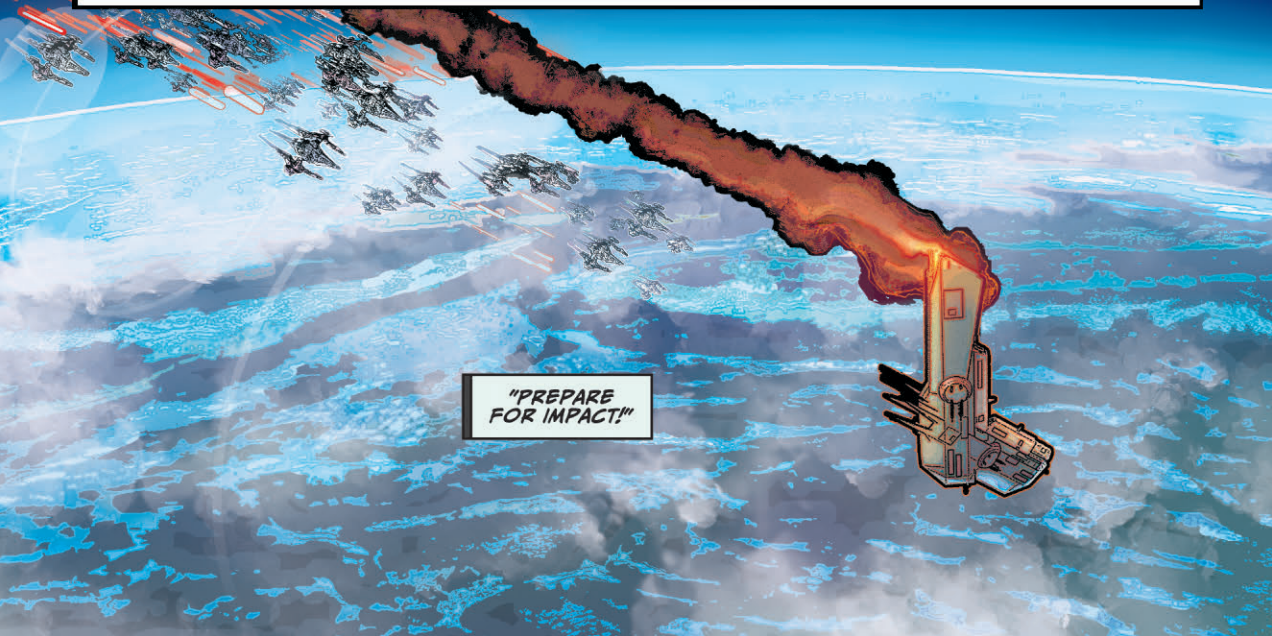
WE'RE IN FREEFALL—



ROUTING
ALL POWER
TO FORWARD
SHIELDS!



STILL
SOME
THRUSTER
POWER
LEFT—



"PREPARE
FOR IMPACT!"

BEFORE.

JAYLAH, IF
YOU WANT TO
SURVIVE, YOU'LL
DO WHAT
I SAY.



YOU CAN'T
SPEND ALL
YOUR TIME
TINKERING WITH
MACHINES.

SPACE-
TRADERS LIKE
US ARE ONLY AS
SAFE AS WE **TRAIN**
OURSELVES
TO BE.



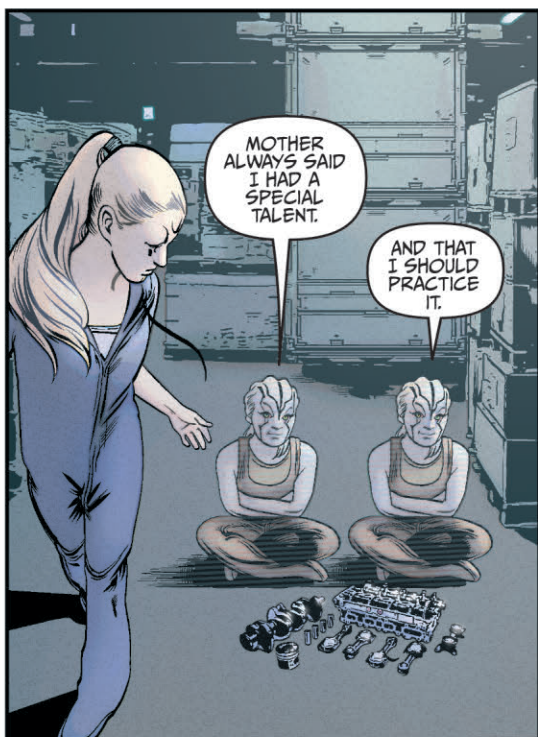
I ALREADY
KNOW HOW TO
FIGHT, KEELAH.
I'M **TIRED** OF
TRAINING.

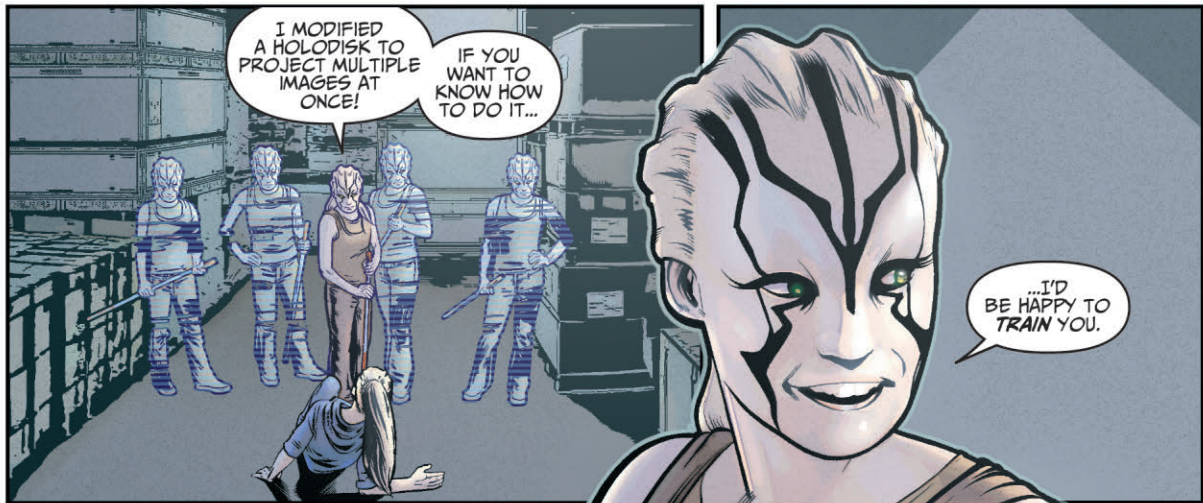
HOW DID
YOU GET UP
THERE—?



MOTHER
ALWAYS SAID
I HAD A
SPECIAL
TALENT.

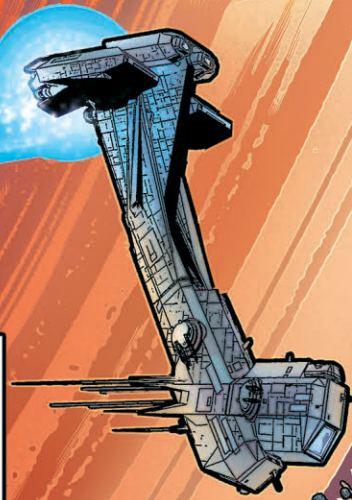
AND THAT
I SHOULD
PRACTICE
IT.





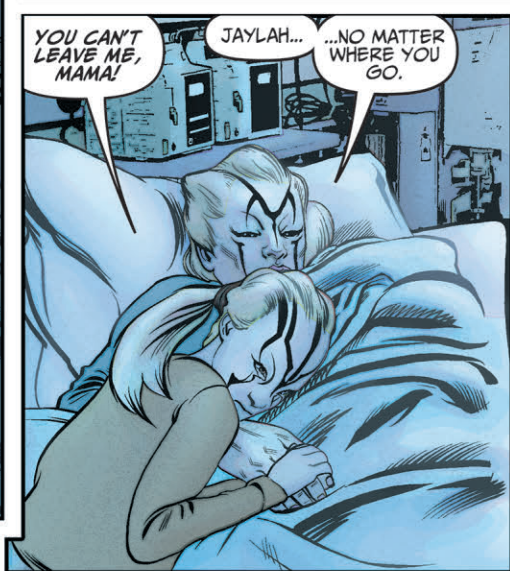
BEFORE.

"I CAN FIX
YOU, MAMA."



OH, JAYLAH. I
BELIEVE YOU CAN
DO ANYTHING.

BUT WHAT
AILS ME IS
BEYOND EVEN
YOU.



YOU CAN'T
LEAVE ME,
MAMA!

JAYLAH...

...NO MATTER
WHERE YOU
GO.

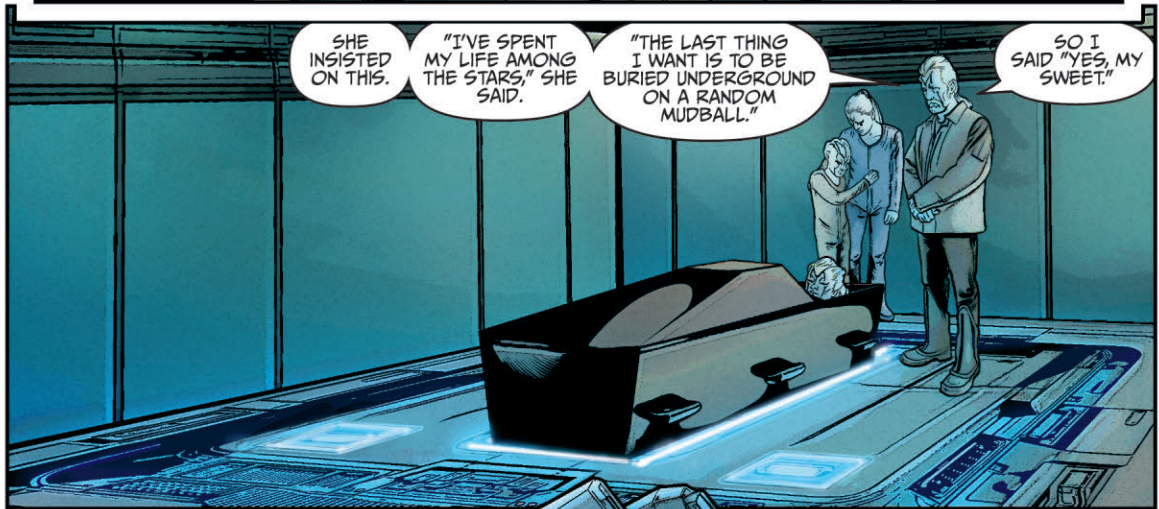


NO
MATTER HOW
FAR.

I WILL
ALWAYS BE
WITH YOU.



THERE WAS NEVER ANY ARGUING WITH HER.



SHE INSISTED ON THIS.

"I'VE SPENT MY LIFE AMONG THE STARS," SHE SAID.

"THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO BE BURIED UNDERGROUND ON A RANDOM MUDBALL."

SO I SAID "YES, MY SWEET."



MY LOVE.



BEFORE.

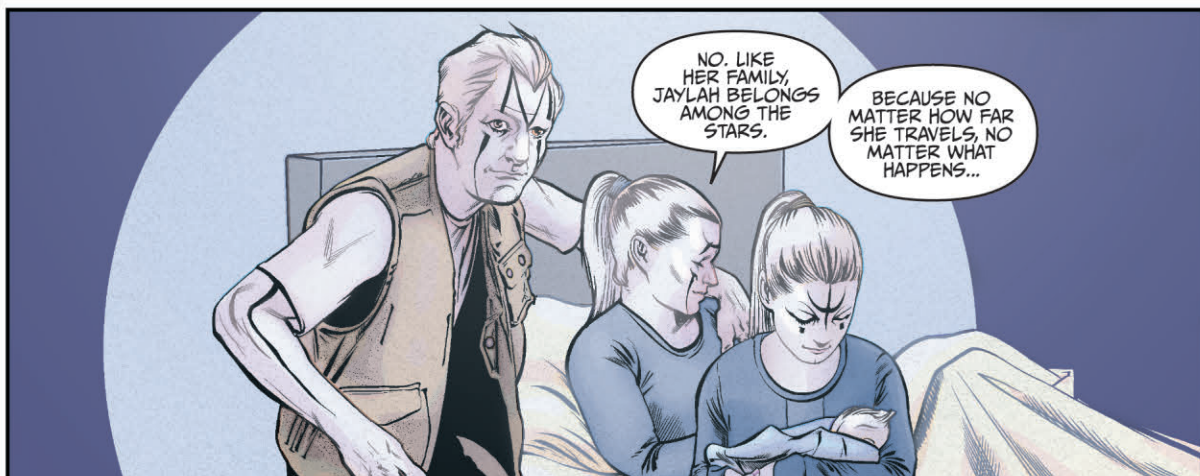
SHE
REFUSES
TO CRY.



HER
MARKINGS.

THERE'S NO
MISTAKING THE
MEANING.





now.

"...SHE WILL
ALWAYS FIND A
HOME."







art by
George Caltsoudas

THE ALPHA QUADRANT.
FEDERATION STARBASE K-11.

"HOW ARE YOUR
HUSBAND AND
DAUGHTER,
MR. SULU?"

THEY'RE
DOING WELL,
CAPTAIN.
THANK YOU.

IT WAS
TERRIFYING
FOR THEM, BUT
THANKFULLY THE
BORG DIDN'T
HAVE TIME TO
ASSIMILATE
THEM.

IF YOUR
DAUGHTER IS
ANYTHING LIKE
HER PARENTS,
I'M SURE
SHE'LL BE
FINE.

I WISH IT WAS
UNDER BETTER
CIRCUMSTANCES,
BUT IT WAS GOOD
TO BE ON THE
BRIDGE WITH
YOU AGAIN,
HIKARU.

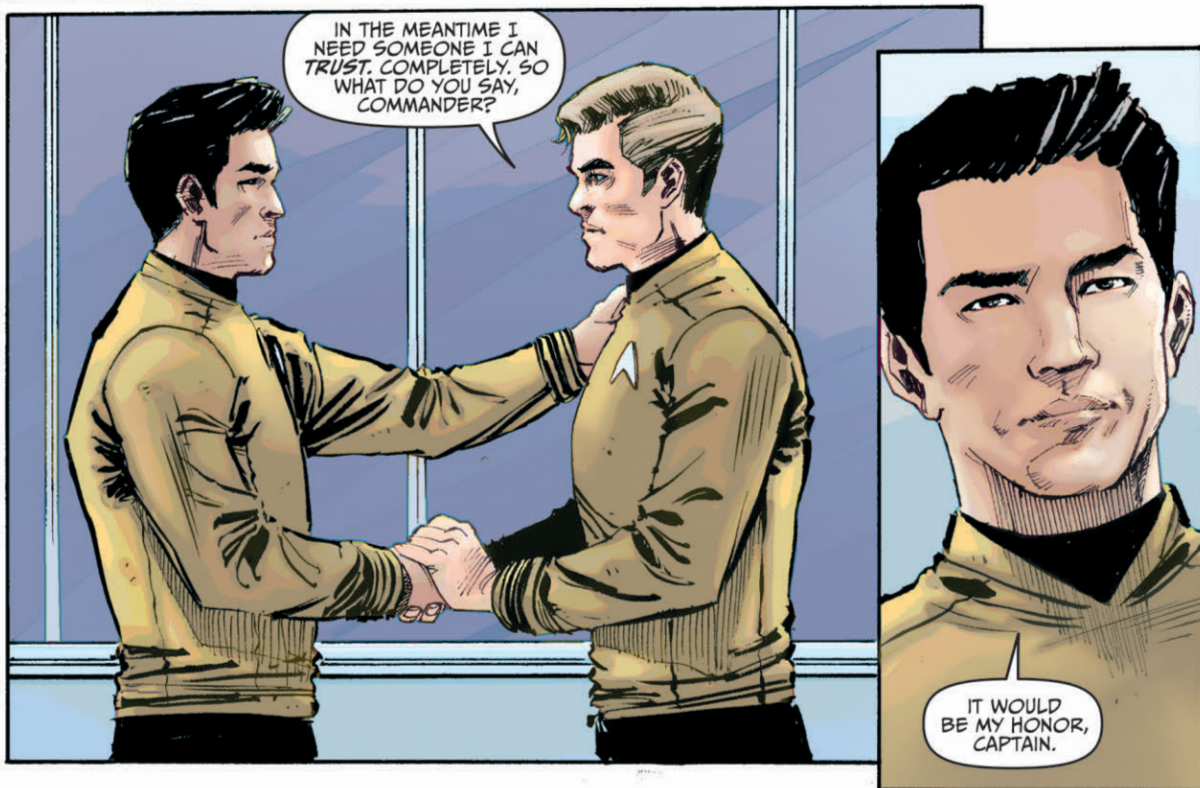
ACTUALLY, I'VE
ALREADY REQUESTED
A NEW POSTING. THE
RODHAM NEEDS A NEW
FIRST OFFICER.

YOU'VE MORE
THAN EARNED
SOME TIME AWAY
WITH YOUR
FAMILY.

AND YOUR
FAMILY AGREED
TO GO BACK
OUT THERE?

ACTUALLY,
SIR, IT WAS
THEIR
IDEA.

THEY LOVED
LIVING ON THE
CONCORD. THEY
CAN'T WAIT TO
GET BACK ON
A SHIP.





CAPTAIN
TERRELL...

...CLARK...

...I'M GOING
BACK OUT THERE.
I KNOW IT WON'T
BE LONG BEFORE
YOU'LL BE BACK
OUT THERE
TOO.

I'LL NEVER FORGET
THAT YOU WERE THE
FIRST CAPTAIN TO
CHOOSE ME AS FIRST
OFFICER, AND THE
BRAVERY YOU SHOWED
LEADING THE
CONCORD...

...IT'S WHAT
I ASPIRE TO
EVERY DAY.



YOU...

...YOU'D
BETTER...

HOW DO
YOU FEEL,
SIR?

I FEEL...

...WEIRD.
VERY, VERY
WEIRD.

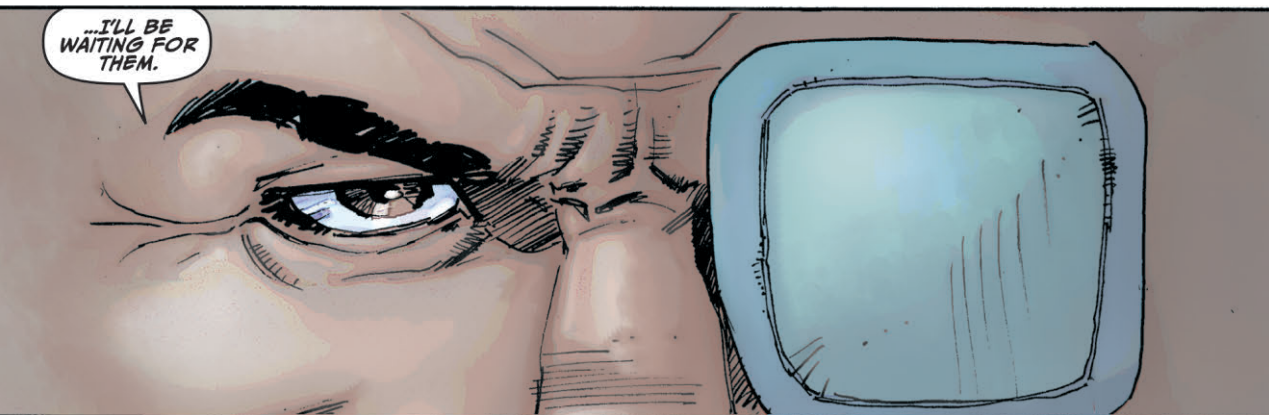


AND...
DETERMINED.

WHEN THE BORG
COME BACK...AND
THEY WILL...



...I'LL BE
WAITING FOR
THEM.



CAPTAIN'S LOG,
STARDATE 2263.125

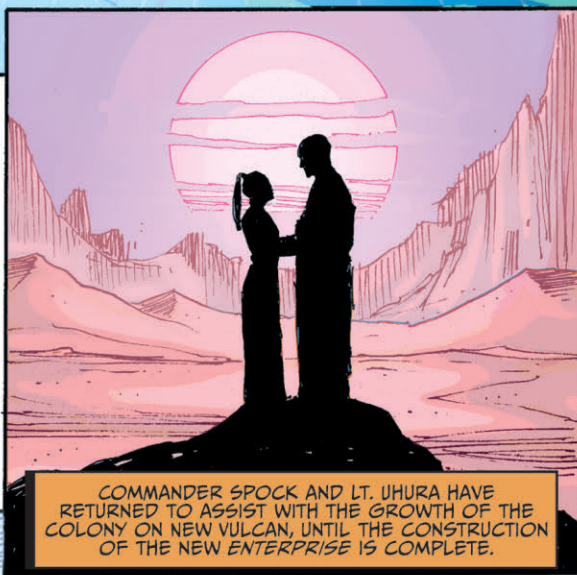


IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE
WE EMBARKED ON A NEW
SURVEY MISSION TO THE
EDGE OF THE QUADRANT.

THE CREW HAS TAKEN TO
COMMANDER SULU JUST
AS I KNEW THEY WOULD.



COMMANDER VALAS IS GREATLY MISSED,
BUT WE COULD NOT HAVE A BETTER
OFFICER TO STAND IN HER STEAD.



COMMANDER SPOCK AND LT. UHURA
RETURNED TO ASSIST WITH THE GROWTH OF THE
COLONY ON NEW VULCAN, UNTIL THE CONSTRUCTION
OF THE NEW ENTERPRISE IS COMPLETE.

IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S
PLENTY OF SPACE WAITING
TO BE EXPLORED.



WHAT HAVE
WE GOT, LT.
DARWIN?



APPROACHING THE TARGET AT ONE-HALF IMPULSE, CAPTAIN.

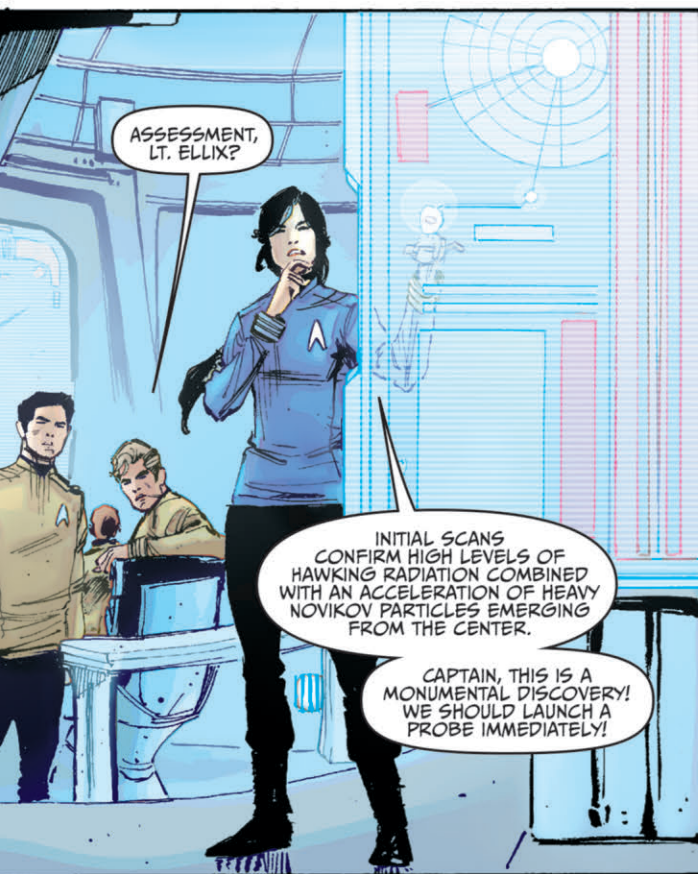
VISUAL ON MAIN SCREEN.



THERE IT IS.

LONG THEORIZED. NEVER SEEN.

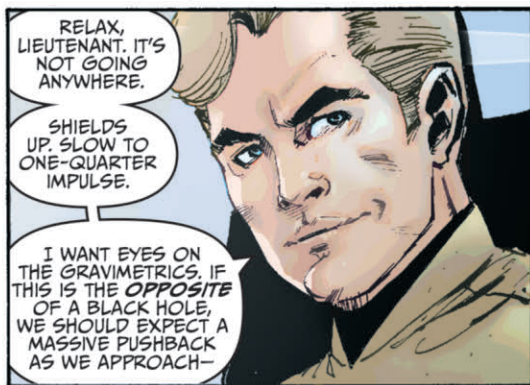
A WHITE HOLE.



ASSESSMENT, LT. ELLIX?

INITIAL SCANS CONFIRM HIGH LEVELS OF HAWKING RADIATION COMBINED WITH AN ACCELERATION OF HEAVY NOVIKOV PARTICLES EMERGING FROM THE CENTER.

CAPTAIN, THIS IS A MONUMENTAL DISCOVERY! WE SHOULD LAUNCH A PROBE IMMEDIATELY!



RELAX, LIEUTENANT. IT'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

SHIELDS UP. SLOW TO ONE-QUARTER IMPULSE.

I WANT EYES ON THE GRAVIMETRICS. IF THIS IS THE *OPPOSITE* OF A BLACK HOLE, WE SHOULD EXPECT A MASSIVE PUSHBACK AS WE APPROACH—



HEY—

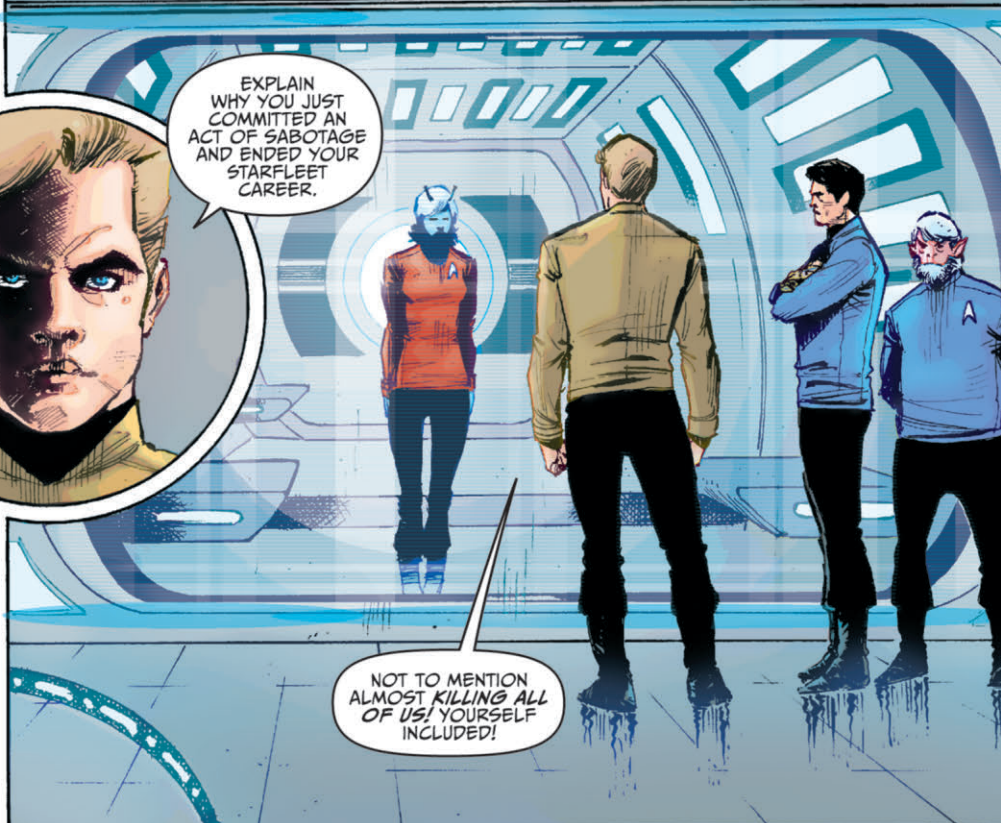
BRIDGE CONTROLS ARE OFFLINE, SIR.

SCOTTY, TALK TO ME!



I'M WAITING.

EXPLAIN WHY YOU JUST COMMITTED AN ACT OF SABOTAGE AND ENDED YOUR STARFLEET CAREER.



NOT TO MENTION ALMOST KILLING ALL OF US! YOURSELF INCLUDED!

THIS SHIP IS IN DANGER. I WAS TRYING TO SAVE IT.

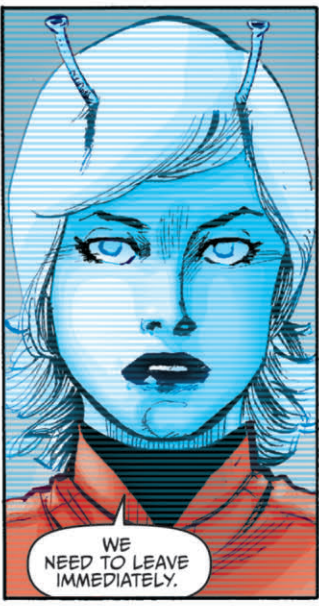
YOU'RE DEALING WITH A POWER YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY COMPREHEND.



MY ORDER STANDS: EXPLAIN.



I...
...I CANNOT. BUT TRUST ME, CAPTAIN.



WE NEED TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY.

TRUST IS EARNED, LIEUTENANT.

UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW, WE AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE.

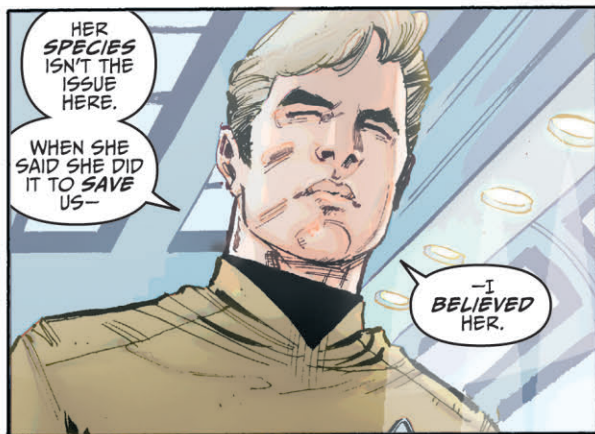




ANYTHING IN
HER RECORDS?
PSYCH EVAL?

ALL
PERFECT.

ALTHOUGH
THEY AREN'T EXACTLY
DESIGNED TO CATCH
THE PROPENSITY FOR
ANDORIAN *FREAK-
OUTS*.



HER
SPECIES
ISN'T THE
ISSUE
HERE.

WHEN SHE
SAID SHE DID
IT TO *SAVE*
US—

—I
BELIEVED
HER.



SULU, SCOTTY'S
WORKING ON GETTING
THE SYSTEMS BACK
ONLINE. HE CAN USE
A HAND.

AYE, SIR!
ON MY
WAY.



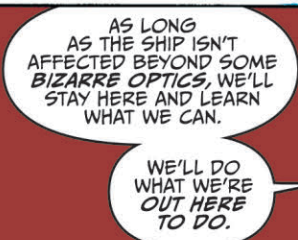
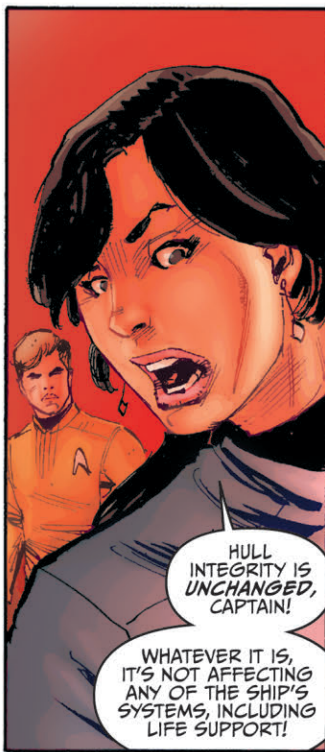
LT. ELLIX,
LET'S GET A BETTER
LOOK AT THIS THING.
FULL SENSOR
SWEEP AND LAUNCH
THE PROBE.

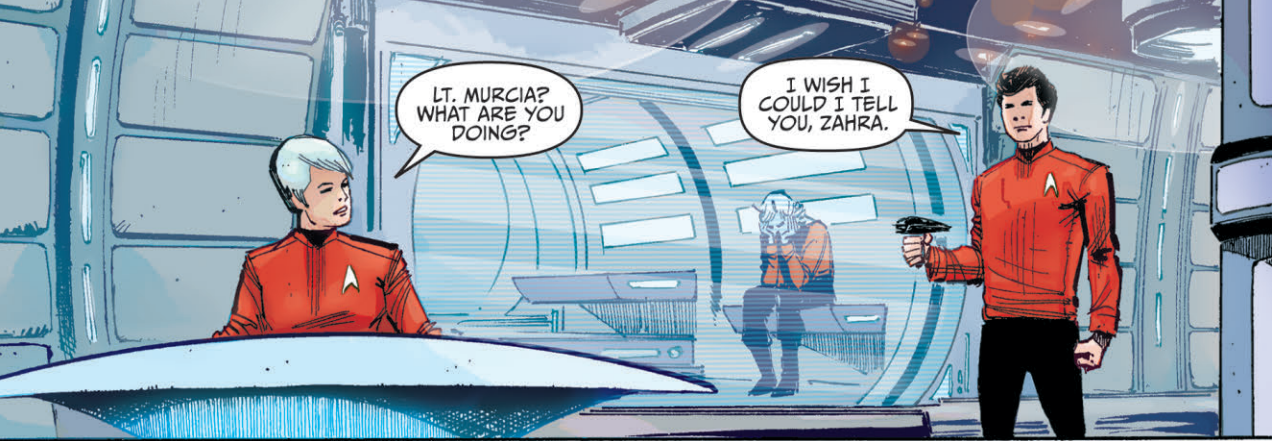
LET'S
SEE WHAT
ALL THE
FUSS IS
ABOUT.


ABSOLUTELY,
SIR.



CAPTAIN, I'M
GETTING SOME
VERY *UNUSUAL*
READINGS...







JIM, I ALWAYS
TRY TO GIVE YOU
THE BENEFIT OF
THE DOUBT...

...BUT NOW
YOU'RE REALLY
TESTING ME.



LIFE
SUPPORT'S
STABLE,
BONES.

BUT IF YOU
NEED TO LIE
DOWN, I'M SURE
WE CAN FIND
YOU A BED IN
SICKBAY.



SIR, WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN MY CONSOLE
DISAPPEARS?



AS SOON AS THIS
EFFECT INTERFERES WITH
OUR ABILITY TO DO OUR
JOBS, WE'LL STOP.



ANYTHING?

SORRY, CHIEF. STILL NOTHING.

BLOODY HELL. THAT SNEAKY LASS MAY HAVE DOOMED US ALL-



AAGH-!



EVERYONE ON THE FLOOR.

PLEASE, WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. I PROMISE.

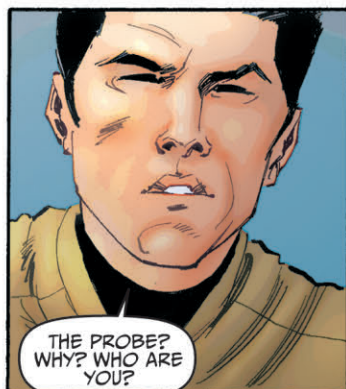


STEP ASIDE, MR. SULU.

I'VE ALREADY LOCKED OUT THE CONTROLS, LIEUTENANT. STUN ME AND NO ONE'S GETTING ANYTHING. WHAT DO YOU WANT?



TO STOP THAT PROBE.



THE PROBE? WHY? WHO ARE YOU?



HILA, WAIT. DON'T-

WE'RE OUT OF TIME.



WE ARE
NOT HUMAN

OUR SPECIES
EXISTS APART
FROM YOUR
THREE-DIMENSIONAL
REALITY

BUT WE SHARE
YOUR DESIRE TO
EXPLORE THE
UNIVERSE IN ALL
ITS WONDER

WHY
ARE YOU
HERE?

MURCIA AND
I TOOK YOUR
FORM SO THAT WE
COULD BETTER
OBSERVE YOUR
SPECIES

WE OBEYED
OUR SPECIES'
RULE OF NON-
INTERFERENCE

UNTIL WE
COULD NO
LONGER
DO SO

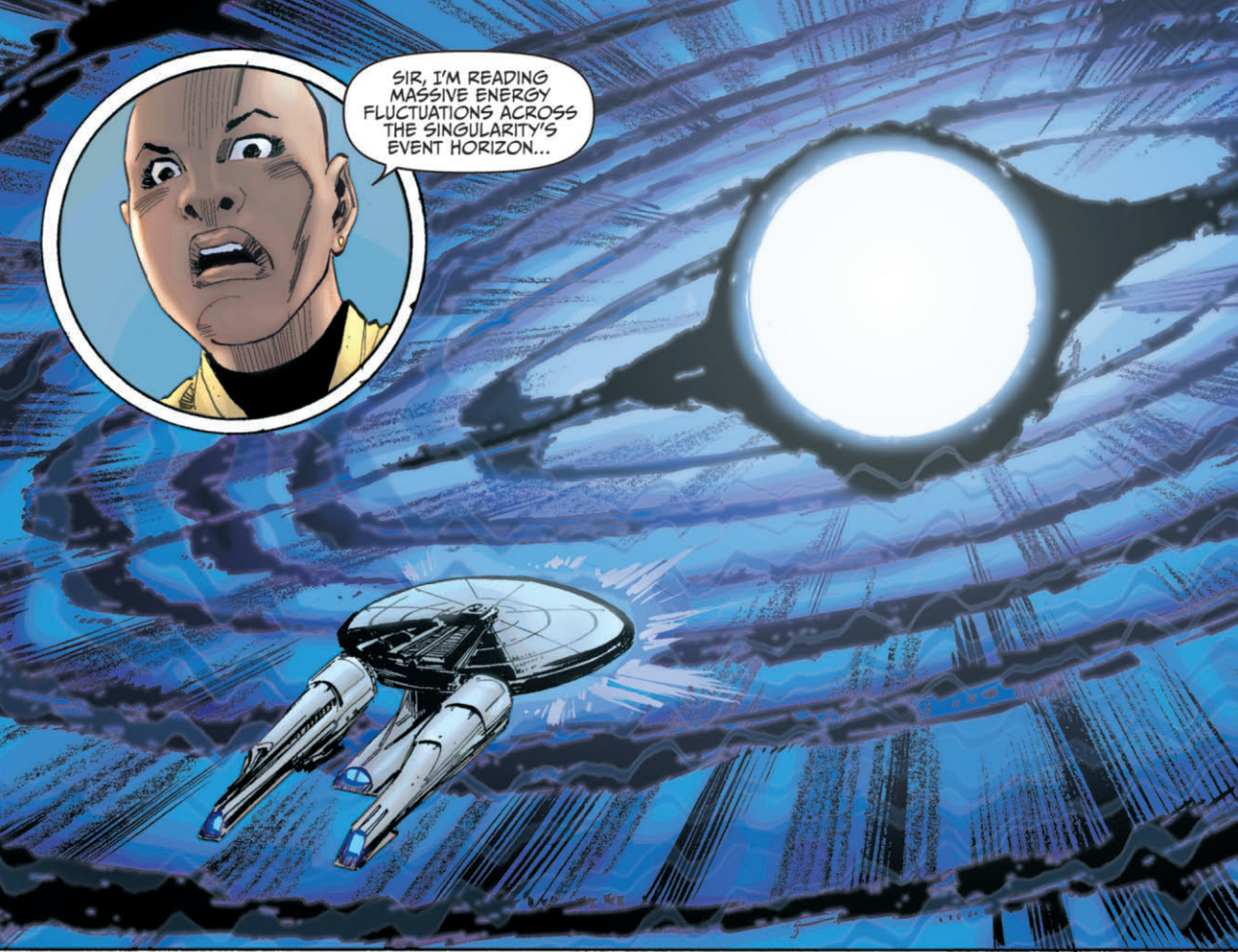


THE WHITE
HOLE IS EXTREMELY
VOLATILE. YOUR SCANS
ALONE COULD CAUSE IT
TO EXPAND BEYOND
MEASURE.

PLEASE,
SHUT DOWN THE
PROBE AND STOP
SCANNING!



WE
ARE TOO
LATE

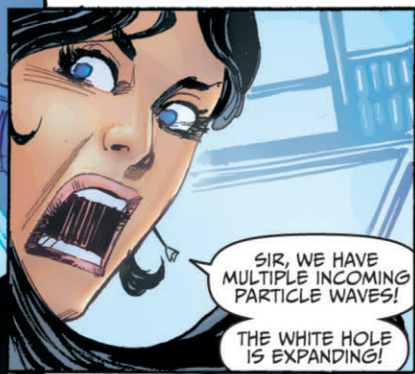


SIR, I'M READING
MASSIVE ENERGY
FLUCTUATIONS ACROSS
THE SINGULARITY'S
EVENT HORIZON...



RED ALERT!
DAMAGE
REPORT!

HULL
BREACHES
ON DECKS 23
THROUGH 34!
LIFE SUPPORT
FAILING!



SIR, WE HAVE
MULTIPLE INCOMING
PARTICLE WAVES!

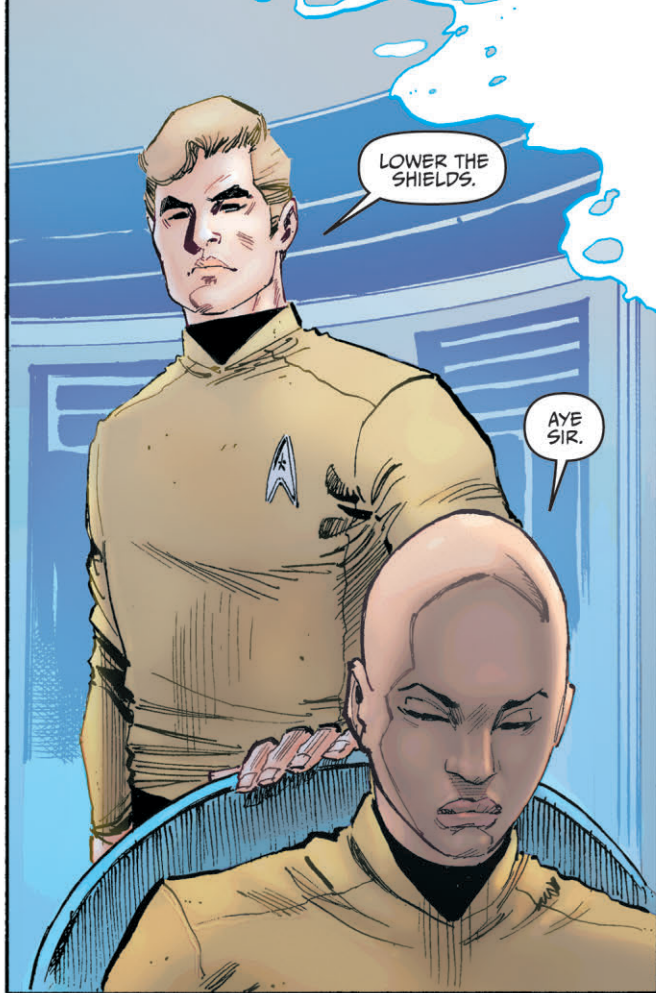
THE WHITE HOLE
IS EXPANDING!

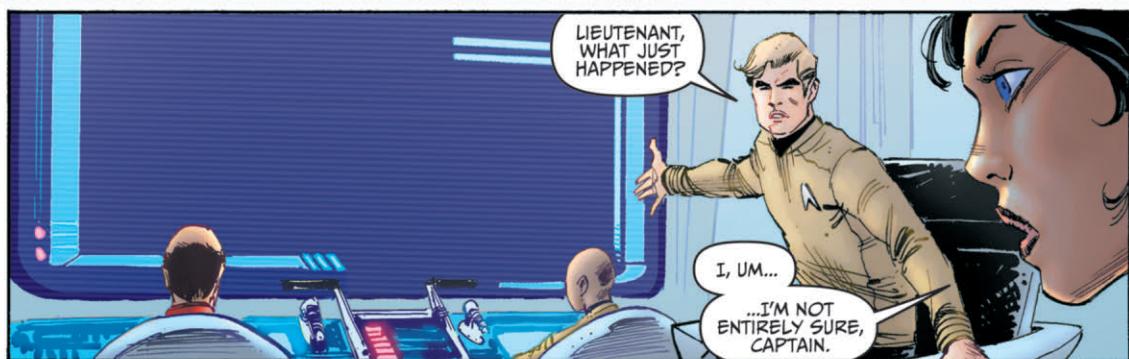
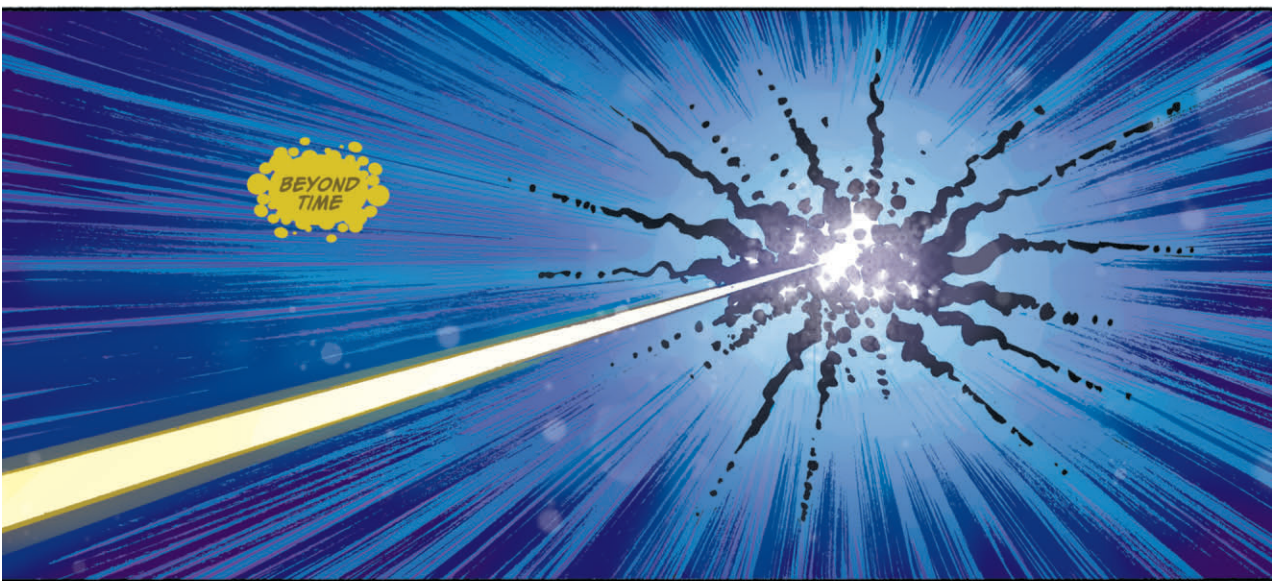
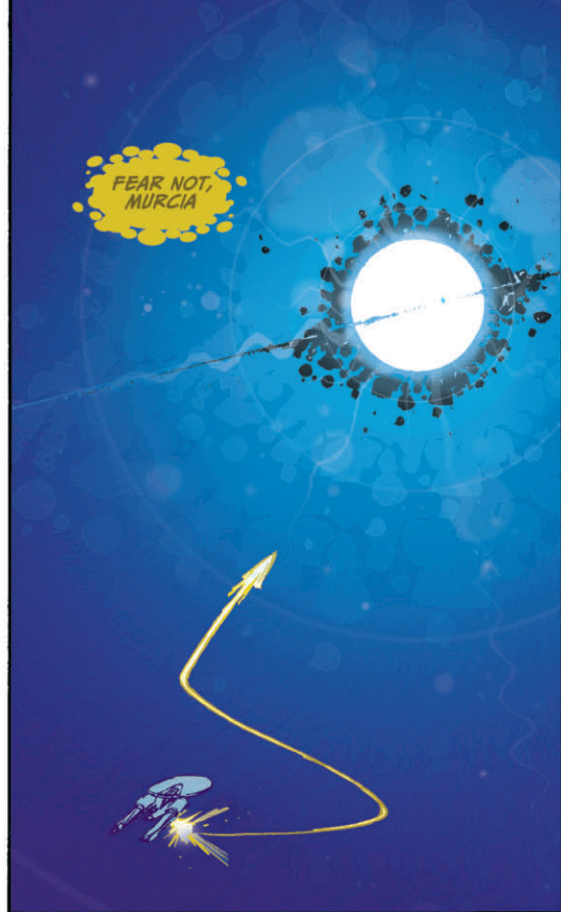


BRIDGE TO
ENGINEERING!

SCOTTY, I NEED
A MIRACLE!









"BUT I THINK YOU JUST GOT YOUR MIRACLE."

SO THAT...
ENERGY THING
THAT SAVED US...
THAT WAS LT. HILA?

YES, WE HAD TO DROP THE SHIELDS SO SHE COULD COLLAPSE THE WHITE HOLE.

LT. MURCIA! EXPLAIN!



SHE LOVED YOU ALL. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT.

MARVELED AT YOU. LIKE ANTS RIDING LEAVES ACROSS AN OCEAN.

WE WERE ONLY SUPPOSED TO BLEND IN, NOT TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF YOUR LIVES...



JIM...

...I THINK WE JUST GOT **PRIME DIRECTED!**

SO NOW YOU GO BACK TO YOUR OWN KIND?



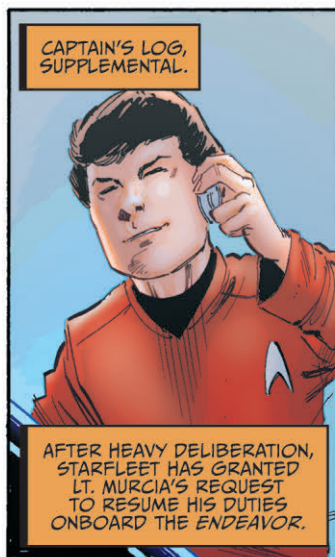
I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN. HILA'S SACRIFICE HAS SEVERED OUR REALITIES PERMANENTLY.

I'M ONE OF YOU NOW.



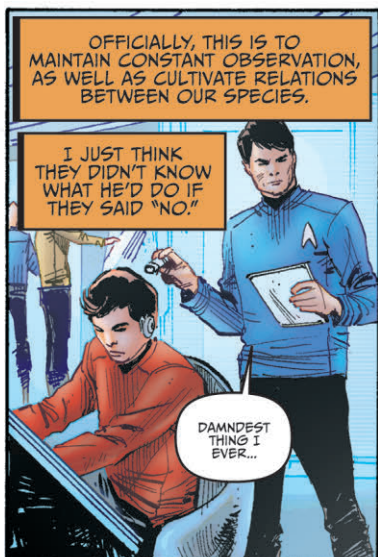
OY, MY HEAD...

...DID I MISS ANYTHING?



CAPTAIN'S LOG,
SUPPLEMENTAL.

AFTER HEAVY DELIBERATION,
STARFLEET HAS GRANTED
LT. MURCIA'S REQUEST
TO RESUME HIS DUTIES
ONBOARD THE ENDEAVOR.



OFFICIALLY, THIS IS TO
MAINTAIN CONSTANT OBSERVATION,
AS WELL AS CULTIVATE RELATIONS
BETWEEN OUR SPECIES.

I JUST THINK
THEY DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT HE'D DO IF
THEY SAID "NO."

DAMNDEST
THING I
EVER...



IN ALL OF THE TIME I'VE BEEN
OUT HERE INVESTIGATING THE
UNKNOWN, I NEVER IMAGINED THAT
WE MIGHT BE INVESTIGATED TOO,
BY SPECIES MORE ADVANCED
THAN OURSELVES.



FAR FROM BEING AN
UNSETTLING THOUGHT, I
TAKE COMFORT IN IT.

THAT THE URGE TO
LEARN, THE URGE TO
UNDERSTAND, CROSSES
ALL BOUNDARIES...



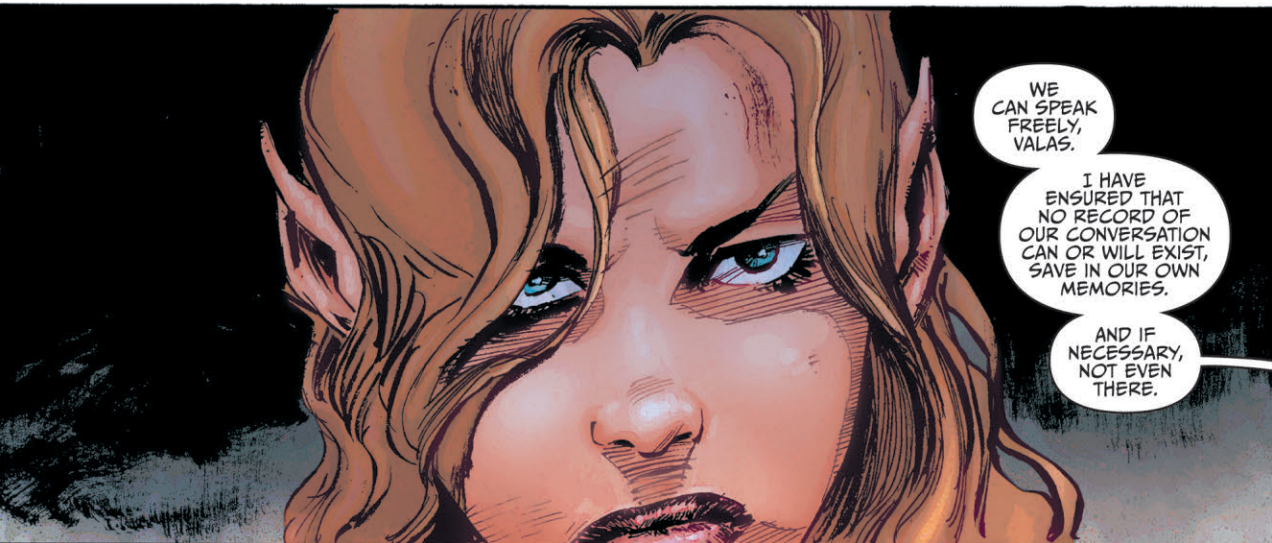
...AND UNITES
US ALL.

EPILOGUE.
ROMULUS.



PRISONER VALAS, YOU HAVE A VISITOR. ANY ACT OF RESISTANCE WILL BE MET WITH SWIFT AND EXTREME PUNISHMENT.

I DO NOT FEAR FOR MY SAFETY, GUARD. LEAVE ME ALONE WITH HER.



WE CAN SPEAK FREELY, VALAS.

I HAVE ENSURED THAT NO RECORD OF OUR CONVERSATION CAN OR WILL EXIST, SAVE IN OUR OWN MEMORIES.

AND IF NECESSARY, NOT EVEN THERE.



MY NAME IS LIVIA.

I REPRESENT AN ORGANIZATION THAT HAS ADMIRERD YOU FROM AFAR FOR MANY YEARS.

TELL ME, VALAS...

...WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THE TAL SHARP?

TO BE CONTINUED!





art by
Mark Laming

colors by
Mark Roberts



art by
Tony Shasteen



art by
Mark Laming

colors by
Mark Roberts



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Tony Shasteen



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Mark Roberts



TRANSFER ORDER

NAME:
MONTGOMERY SCOTT

RANK:
LIEUTENANT

PREVIOUS POST:
U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

NEW POST:
STARFLEET ACADEMY

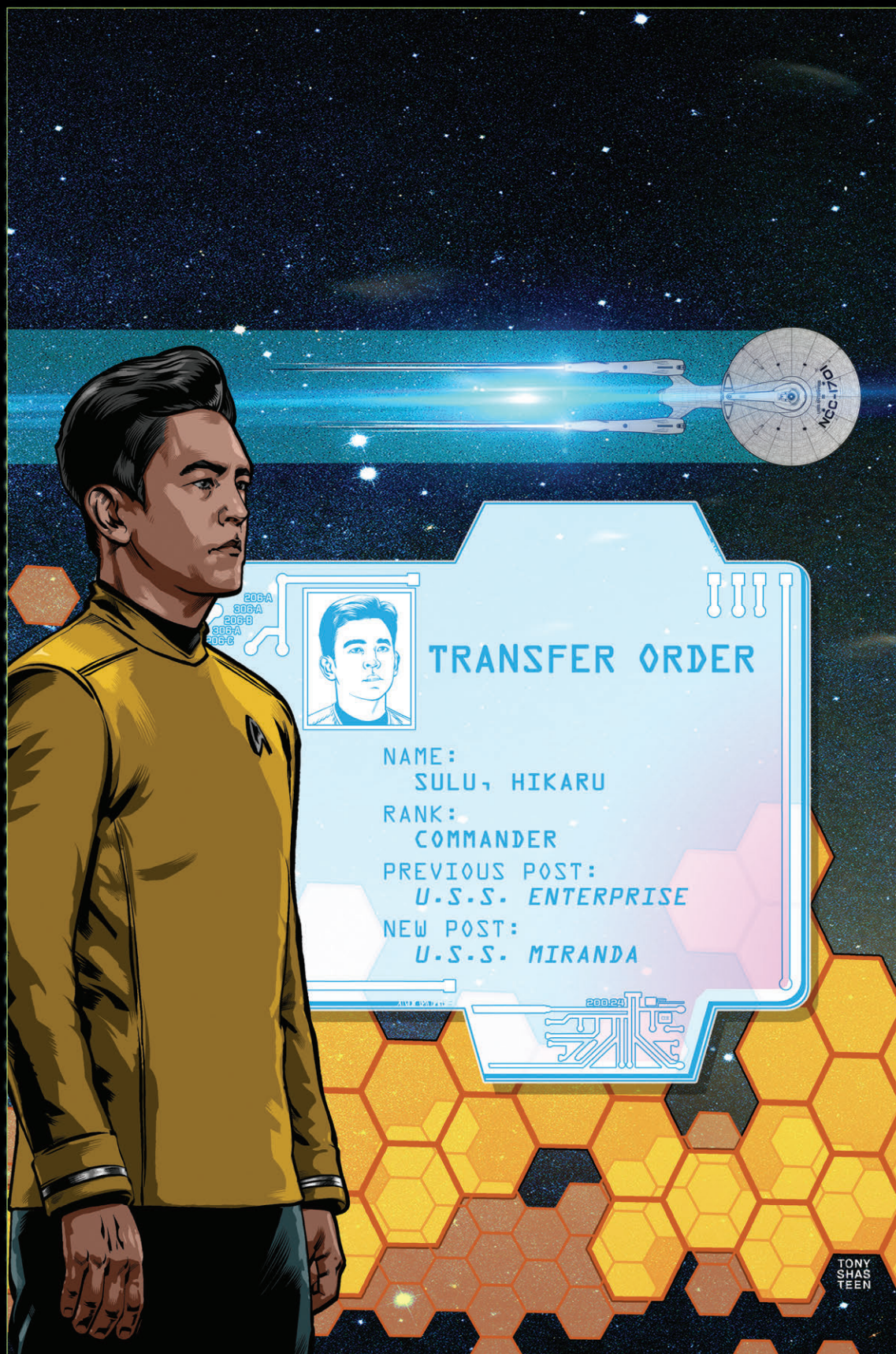


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Tony Shasteen

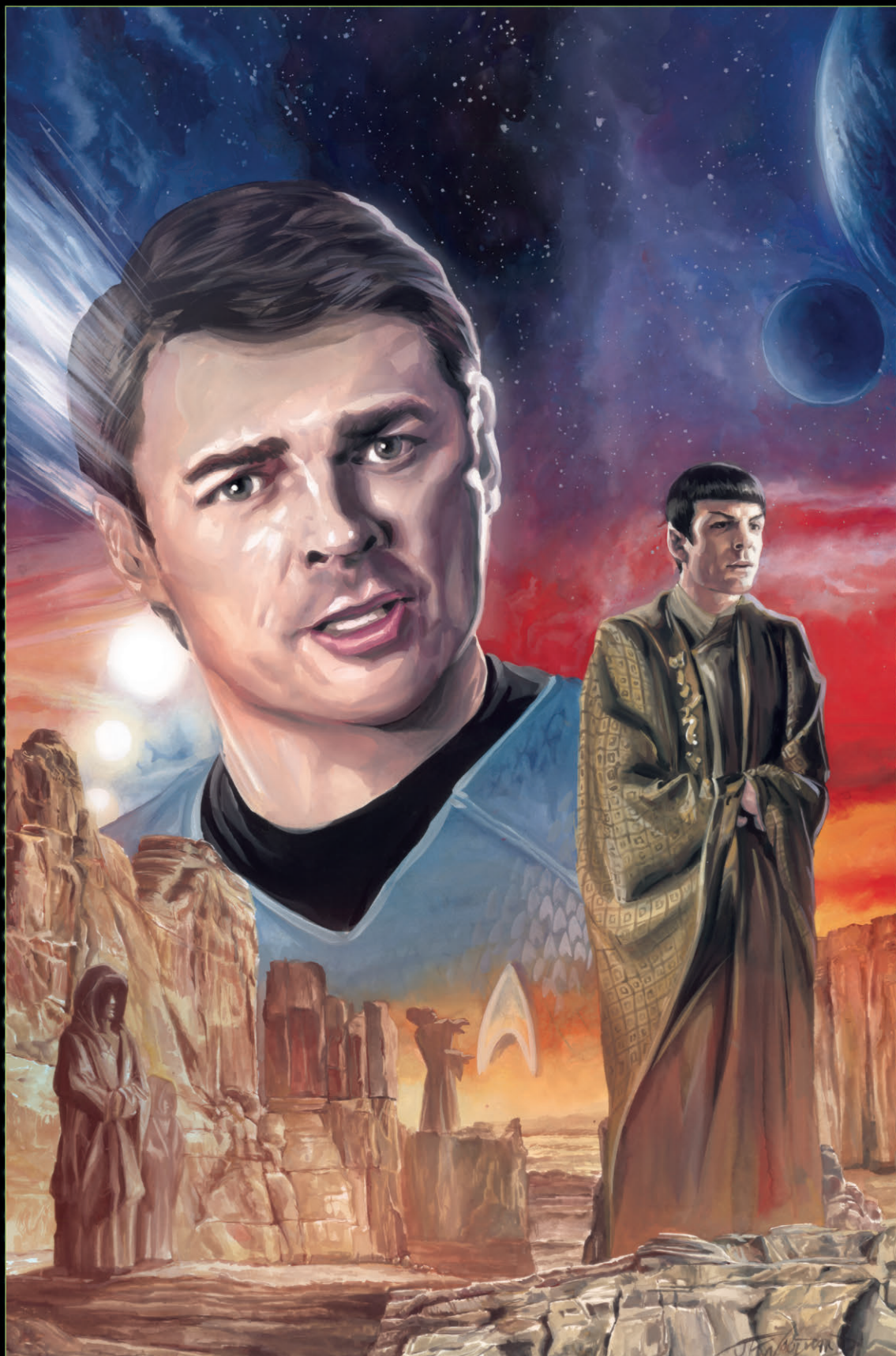


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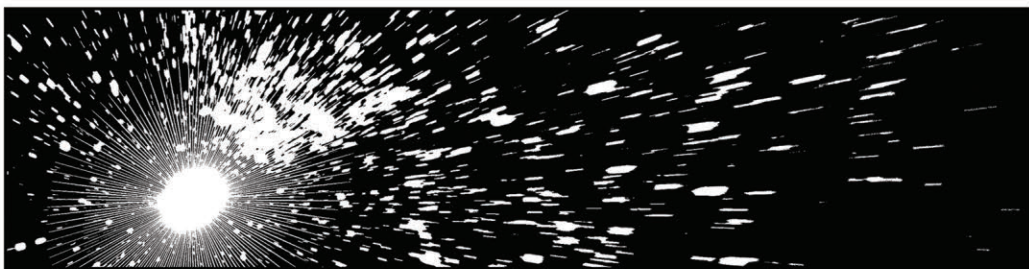


art by
J.K. Woodward



TONY
SHAS
TEEN

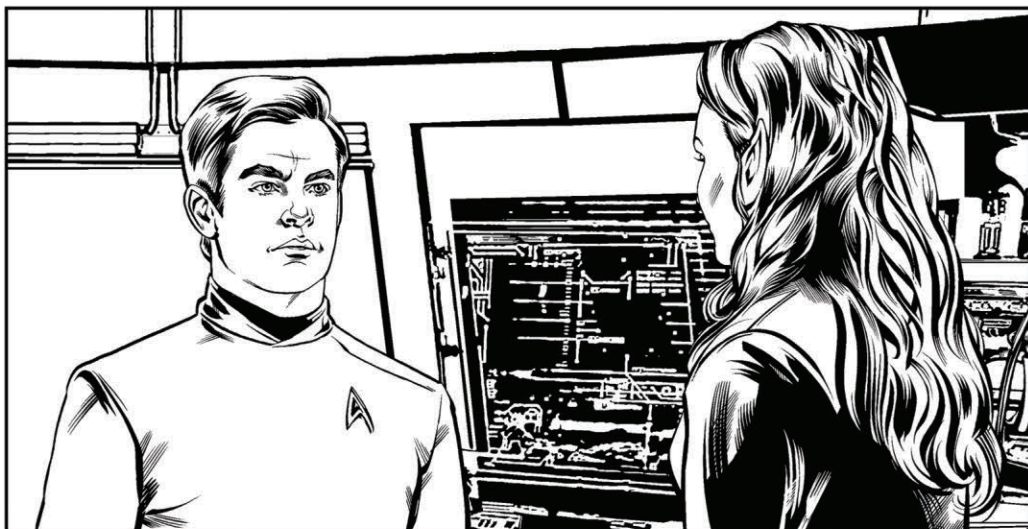
art by
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initial line art from *Star Trek: Boldly Go* #1 by
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STAR TREK

— BOLDLY GO —

"STAR TREK: BOLDLY GO PROVES THAT IDW'S NEW TREK TITLES ARE FORCES
TO BE RECKONED WITH." -NEWSARAMA

"I'M SURE YOU'LL AGREE THAT THIS IS REALLY RATHER BRILLIANT."

-FLICKERING MYTH

STAR TREK®

BOLDLY GO

AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR SHIP IN *STAR TREK BEYOND*, THE
CREW OF THE *U.S.S. ENTERPRISE* HAVE BEEN REASSIGNED TO NEW
SHIPS WITH UNSEASONED CREWS, AND UNFAMILIAR ROLES. THE
GALAXY ENJOYS A FRAGILE PEACE, BUT THE DISCOVERIES OF NEW
WORLDS, NEW SPECIES, NEW SHIPS, ALL LEAD TO A NEW DANGER
UNLIKE ANYTHING THE FEDERATION HAS ENCOUNTERED BEFORE.
AND RESISTANCE MAY BE FUTILE...

WRITTEN BY **MIKE JOHNSON** AND **RYAN PARROTT** WITH ARTISTS
TONY SHASTEEN AND **CHRIS MOONEYHAM** AND COLORISTS
DAVIDE MASTROLONARDO AND **J.D. METTLER**

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