

# STAR TREK

BOLDLY GO



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STAR TREK

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STAR TREK: NEW VISIONS, VOL. 1-6



STAR TREK

— BOLDLY GO —



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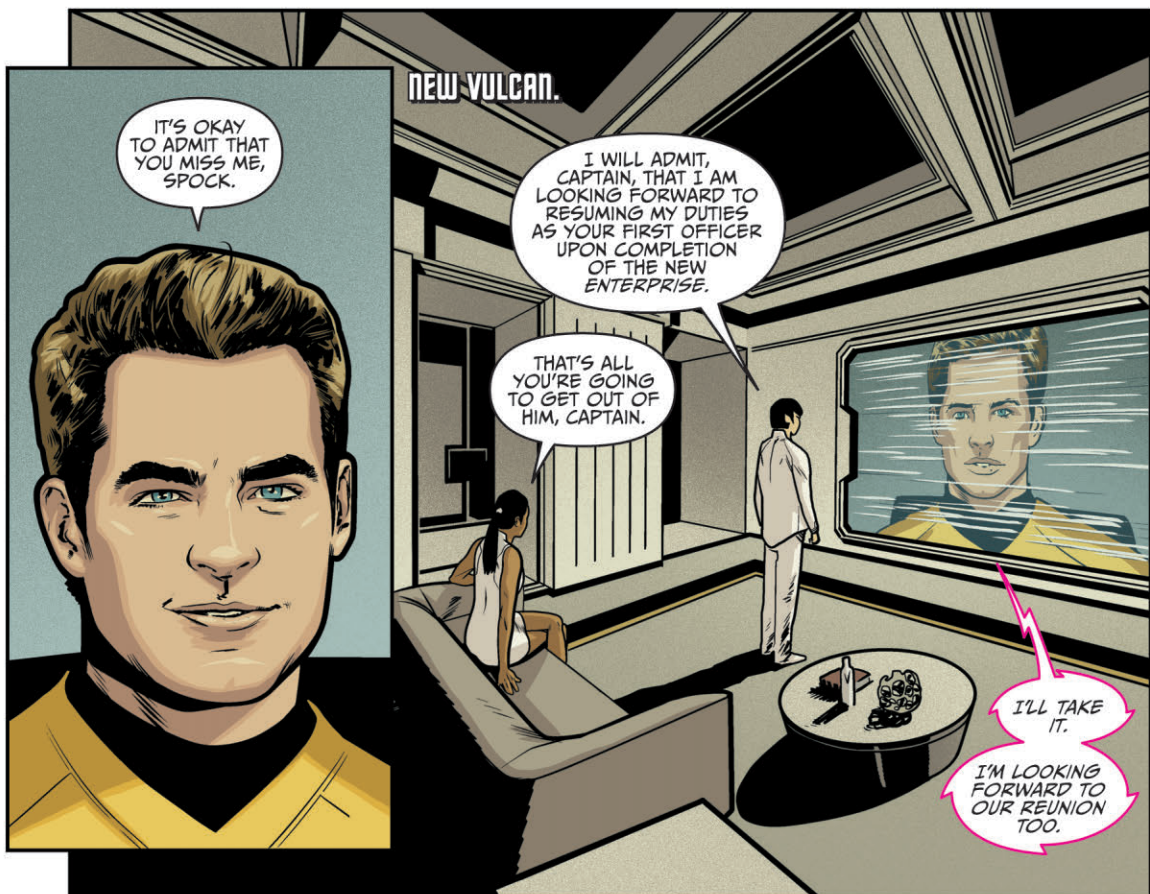
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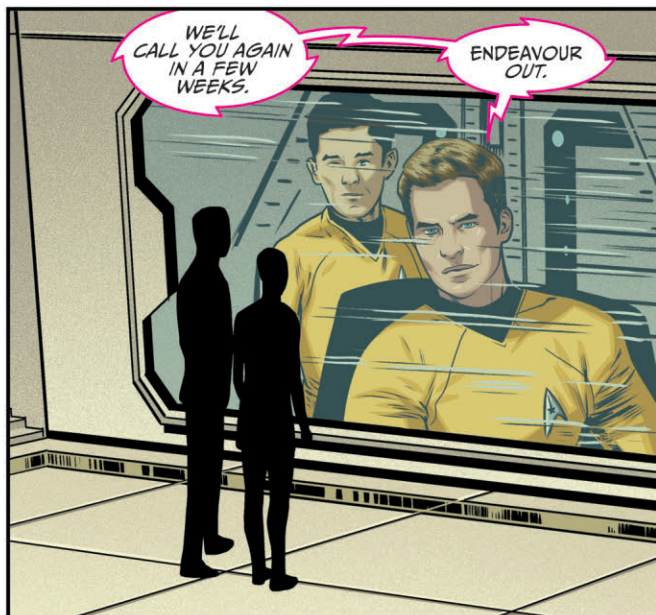
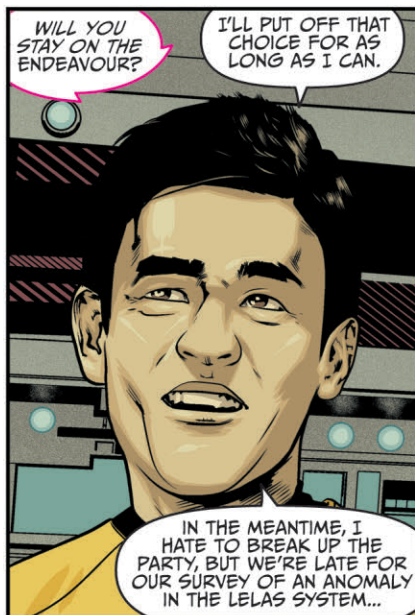


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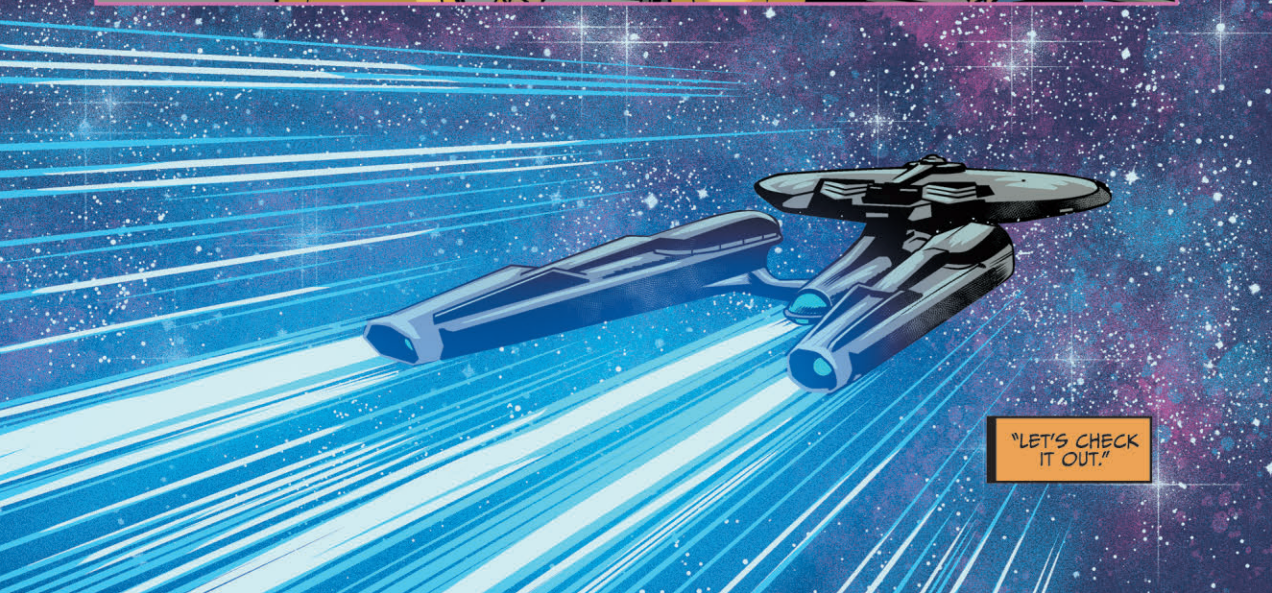




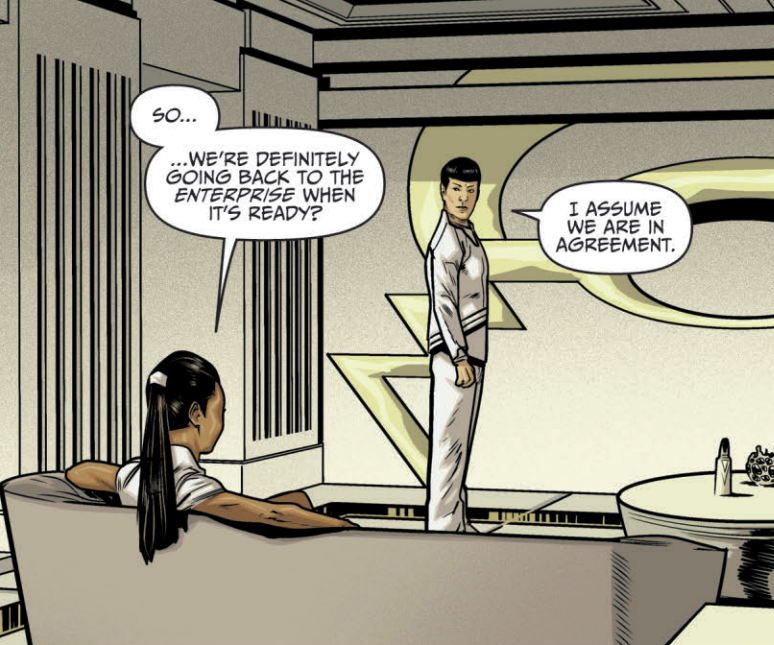












SO...

...WE'RE DEFINITELY GOING BACK TO THE ENTERPRISE WHEN IT'S READY?

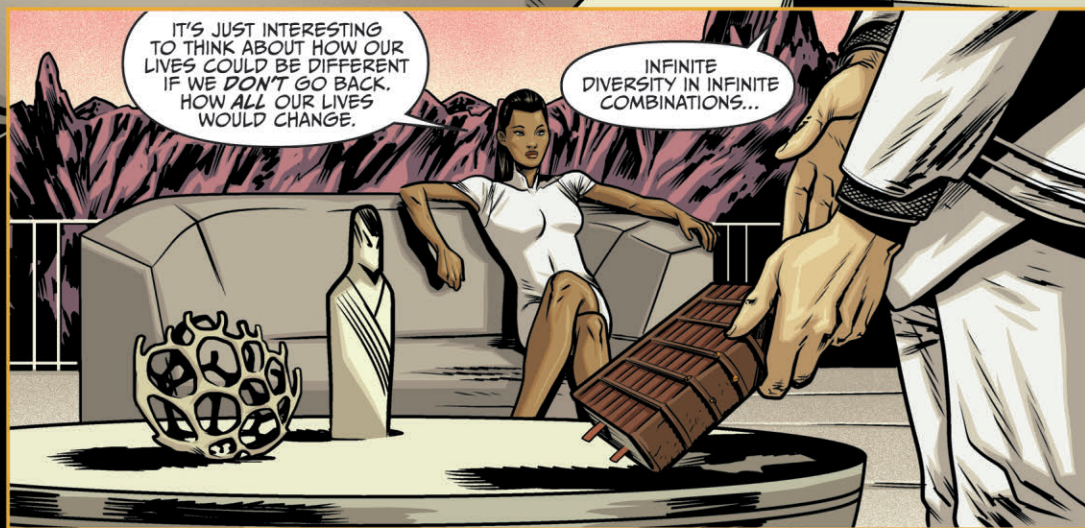
I ASSUME WE ARE IN AGREEMENT.



OH, WE ARE.

AS MUCH AS I LOVE IT HERE, I'M STARTING TO GET THE ITCH TO GET BACK TO WORK.

I'VE EVEN STARTED TO MISS THAT STUPID EARPiece.



IT'S JUST INTERESTING TO THINK ABOUT HOW OUR LIVES COULD BE DIFFERENT IF WE DON'T GO BACK. HOW ALL OUR LIVES WOULD CHANGE.

INFINITE DIVERSITY IN INFINITE COMBINATIONS...



EXACTLY.

IT IS A CORE TENET OF VULCAN PHILOSOPHY, AND AN INTERESTING THOUGHT EXPERIMENT TO CONSIDER.



WITH EVERY SECOND THAT GOES BY, A NEW POSSIBILITY OF VARIATION EMERGES. AND WITH EACH NEW VARIATION...



"...A NEW  
OUTCOME."

ELSEWHEN.

CAPTAIN PIKE, I  
CAN'T OBEY THAT  
ORDER.

DAMMIT,  
COMMANDER, I'LL  
HAVE YOU COURT-  
MARTIALED!

IT'S ONE  
THING FOR  
THEM TO SEE  
ME!

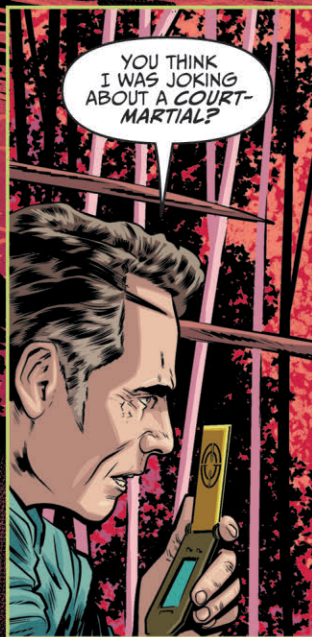
IT'S ANOTHER  
THING ENTIRELY  
FOR THEM TO SEE  
A SPACECRAFT!



THE ATMOSPHERE  
PREVENTS US FROM  
BEAMING YOU BACK. A  
SHUTTLE IS ALREADY  
ON ITS WAY TO YOUR  
LOCATION.

YOU'RE  
VIOLATING  
THE PRIME  
DIRECTIVE!

YOU THINK  
I WAS JOKING  
ABOUT A COURT-  
MARTIAL?





"YOU'D BETTER  
PRAY I DON'T  
BLOW YOU OUT OF  
THE AIRLOCK!"



YE'VE REALLY  
DONE IT THIS  
TIME, BOYO.

IT'LL BE FINE.  
HE'LL COME  
AROUND.



IT'S NOT  
LIKE WE STOPPED  
THE VOLCANO FROM  
ERUPTING. WHO CARES  
THAT THEY SAW THE  
SHUTTLE?

THEY'LL STILL  
BE WIPED OUT AND  
THEIR PLANET WILL STILL  
EVOLVE AS NATURE  
INTENDED. I JUST DON'T  
SEE WHY OUR CAPTAIN  
NEEDS TO BE WIPED  
OUT WITH THEM.



IF I WAS  
CAPTAIN, THOUGH,  
I WOULDN'T LET  
THE VOLCANO  
ERUPT IN THE  
FIRST PL--

IT'S  
OVER.



I'M DONE MAKING  
EXCUSES FOR YOU.  
EVERY CORNER YOU'VE  
CUT, EVERY REGULATION  
YOU'VE IGNORED...

...IT'S OVER.  
TODAY.



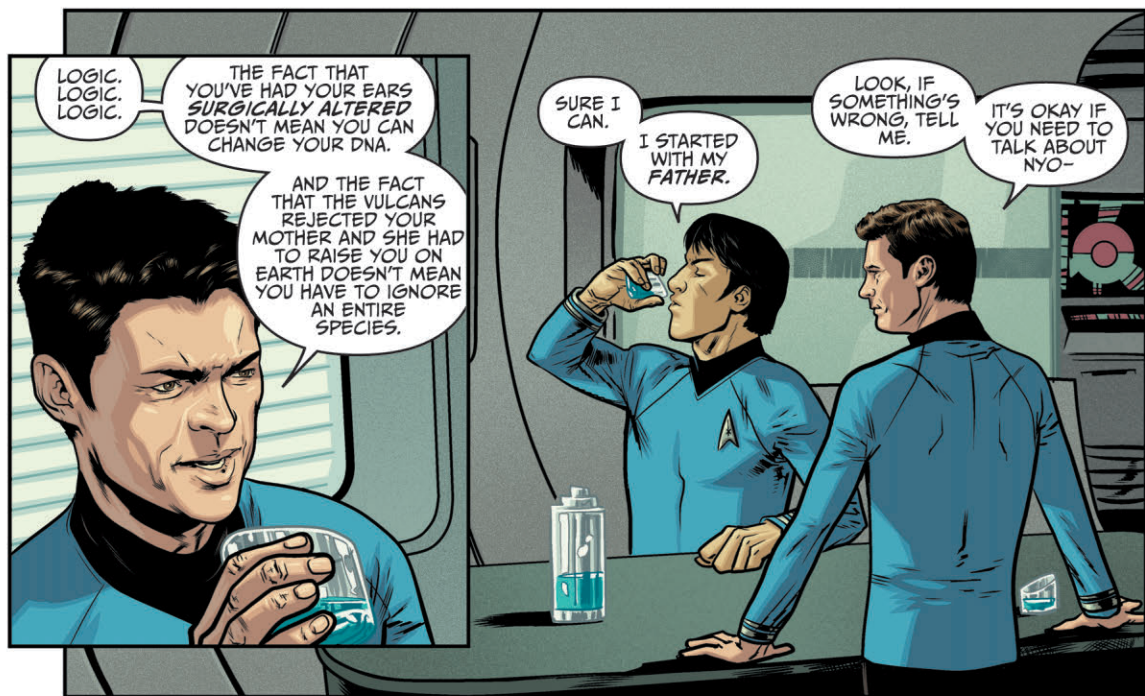
YOU'RE CONFINED TO  
QUARTERS UNTIL WE RETURN  
TO EARTH, COMMANDER  
GRAYSON.













"...AND I KILL  
HIM WITH MY  
BARE HANDS."

(I CAN'T BELIEVE  
THEY'RE SENDING  
THE ORPHAN  
HERE!)\*

(WHAT DID  
WE DO TO  
DESERVE  
THAT?)

\*TRANSLATED  
FROM KLINGON.

(WE LET  
THE ROMULAN  
TERRORISTS  
ESCAPE.)

(AT LEAST WE  
KEPT THEM LOCKED  
UP FOR TWENTY-FIVE  
YEARS. YOU THINK THAT  
WOULD COUNT FOR  
SOMETHING.)

(WELL, I'M NOT SCARED  
OF THE ORPHAN. HE CAN  
ORDER US AROUND  
ALL HE WANTS. THEN  
HE'LL LEAVE.)

(DO YOU  
REALLY BELIEVE  
THAT STORY ABOUT HIM  
SLAUGHTERING TWENTY  
ANDORIAN SOLDIERS IN  
A SINGLE BATTLE WITH  
THE BROKEN END OF  
A BAT'LETH?)

(IT WAS  
JUST THE BAT'LETH  
HANDLE...)





<...AND IT WAS FORTY ANDORIANS.>

<I'M TOLD YOU'RE THE ONES RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PRISONERS' ESCAPE.>



HA!

<YOU ARE THE MIGHTY ORPHAN?>

<YOU'RE SO TINY!>



<IS THIS SOME KIND OF JOKE PLAYED ON US BY THE HIGH COMMAND?>

<THIS IS NOT A JOKE.>



<YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT THE ORPHAN...>

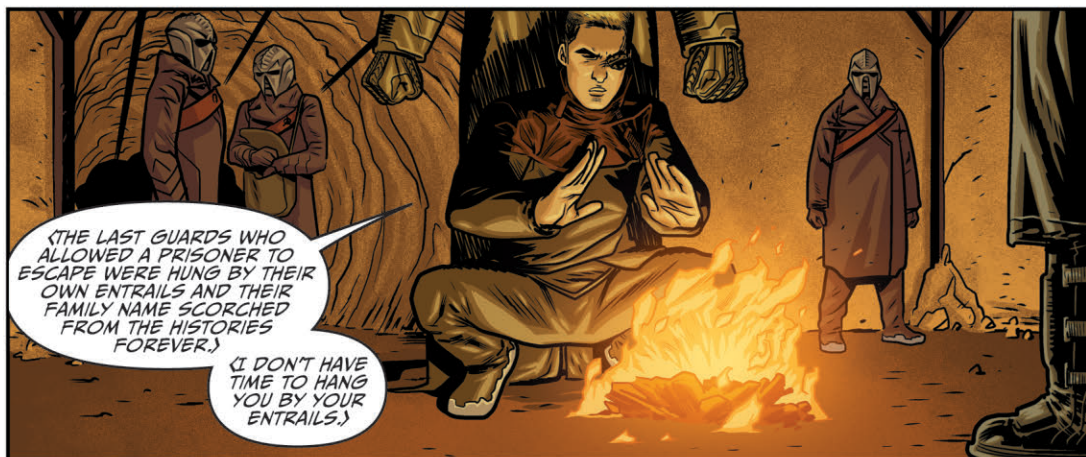
<...CAPTURED AS A BABY FROM A STARFLEET SHUTTLE...>

<...RAISED IN THE BATTLE-SLUMS OF KRONOS...>

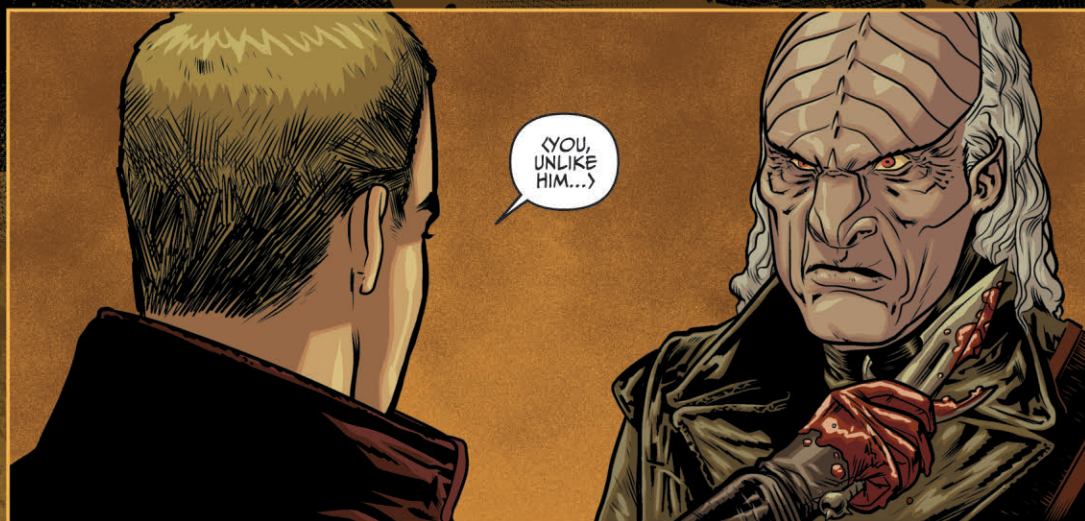
<...VETERAN OF COUNTLESS WARS...>

<...LEGEND IN HIS OWN TIME...>







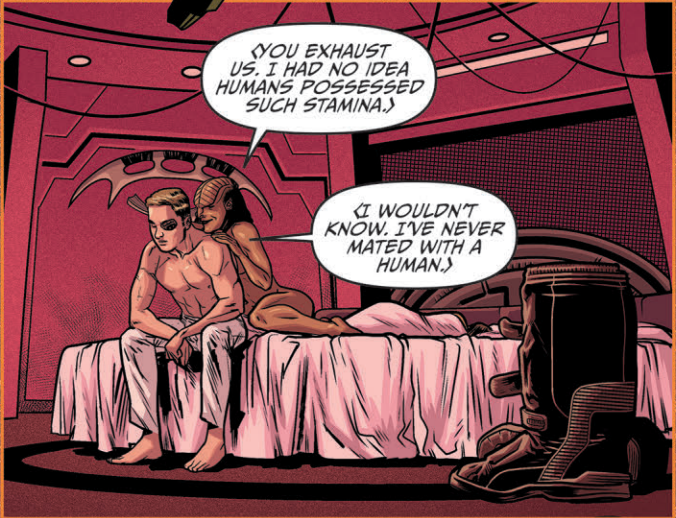
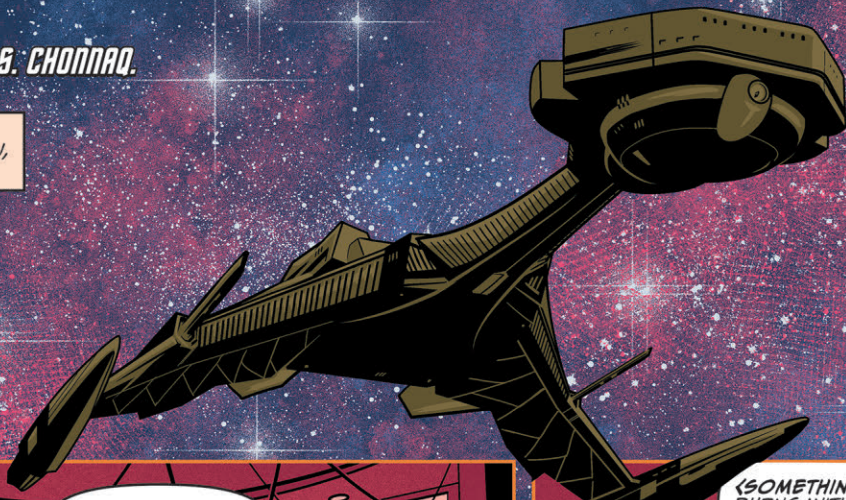


<...DIE WITH  
HONOR.>



THE WARSHIP I.K.S. CHONNAQ.

«DO WE  
DISPLEASE YOU,  
CAPTAIN?»



«YOU EXHAUST  
US. I HAD NO IDEA  
HUMANS POSSESSED  
SUCH STAMINA.»

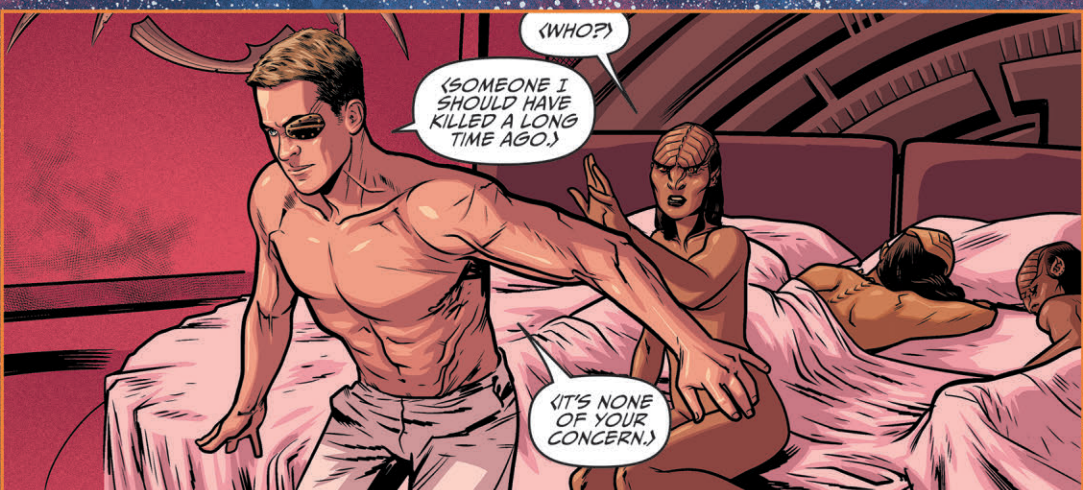
«I WOULDN'T  
KNOW. I'VE NEVER  
MATED WITH A  
HUMAN.»



«SOMETHING  
BURNS WITHIN  
YOU.»

«HE'S  
STILL OUT  
THERE.»

«ALIVE.»



«WHO?»

«SOMEONE I  
SHOULD HAVE  
KILLED A LONG  
TIME AGO.»

«IT'S NONE  
OF YOUR  
CONCERN.»

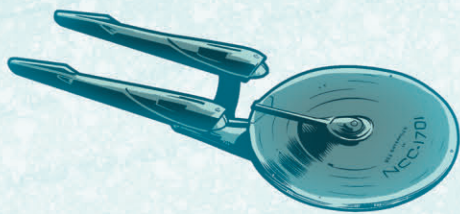


«CAPTAIN, OUR  
PRAYERS ARE  
ANSWERED.»

«YOUR  
PREY IS  
FOUND.»



"TALK TO ME."



UNBELIEVABLE,  
KEPTIN!

THERE IS  
NOTHING LIKE  
IT IN OUR  
RECORDS!

THESE  
READINGS—



BRIDGE TO  
COMMANDER  
GRAYSON.

GO AHEAD,  
CAPTAIN.



JUST BECAUSE  
YOU'RE CONFINED TO  
QUARTERS DOESN'T  
MEAN YOU CAN'T  
HELP US.

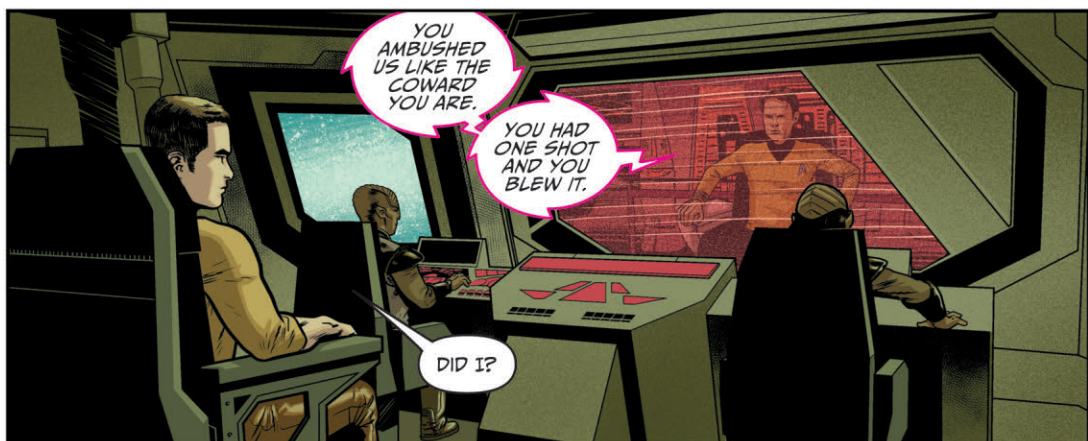
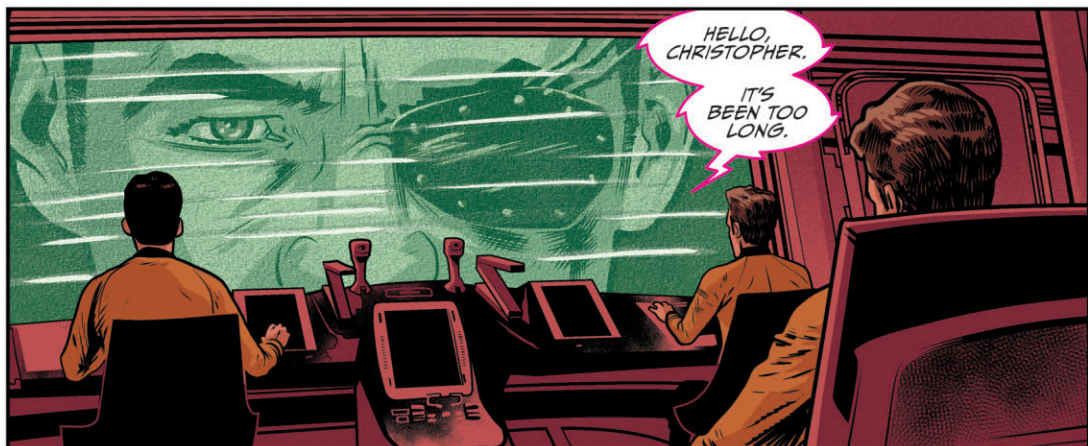
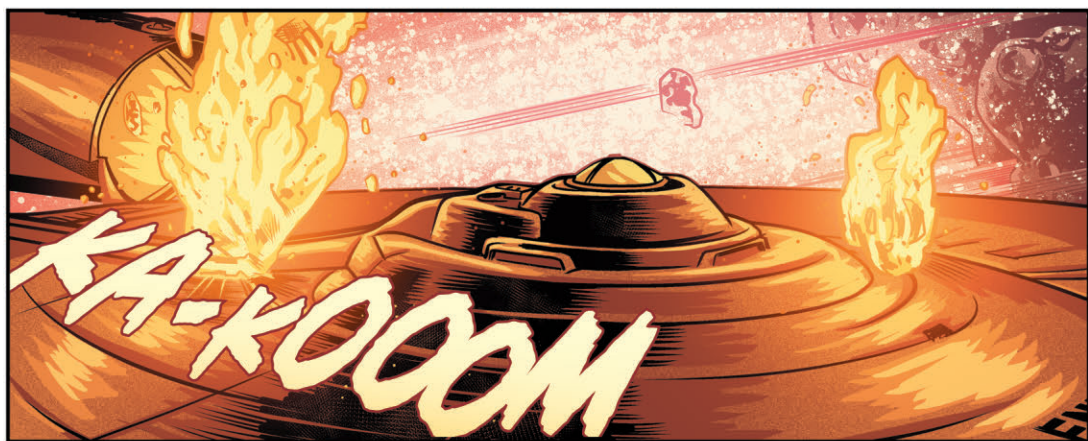
I NEED YOUR  
BRAIN ON THIS.  
I'M ROUTING THE  
DATA TO YOUR  
TERMINAL.







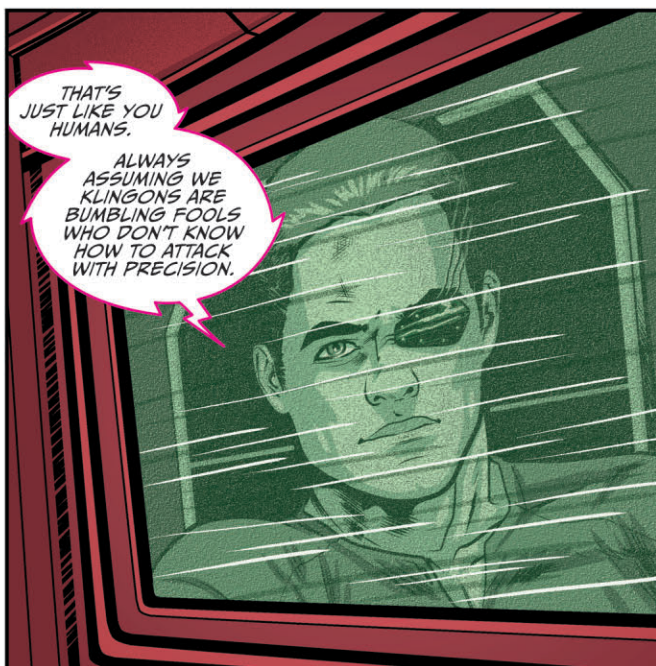








KEPTIN, ENGINES ARE OFFLINE AND THE SHIELDS ARE DROPPING RAPIDLY!



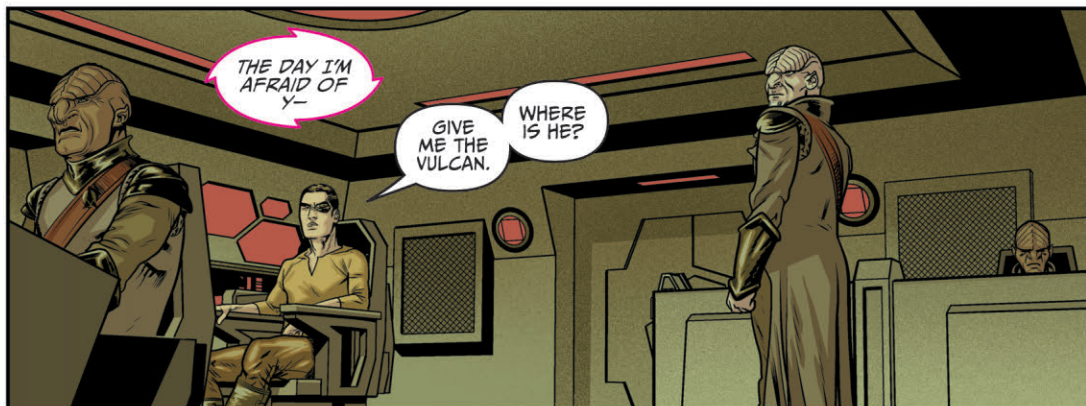
THAT'S JUST LIKE YOU HUMANS.

ALWAYS ASSUMING WE KLINGONS ARE BUMBLING FOOLS WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO ATTACK WITH PRECISION.



YOU KNOW HOW RIDICULOUS YOU SOUND CALLING YOURSELF A KLINGON?

YOU'RE AFRAID, CAPTAIN. I CAN SMELL IT FROM HERE.



THE DAY I'M AFRAID OF Y—

GIVE ME THE VULCAN.

WHERE IS HE?



I'M NOT GIVING YOU ANYTHING.

I'M GOING TO ERASE YOU FROM THE GALAXY.

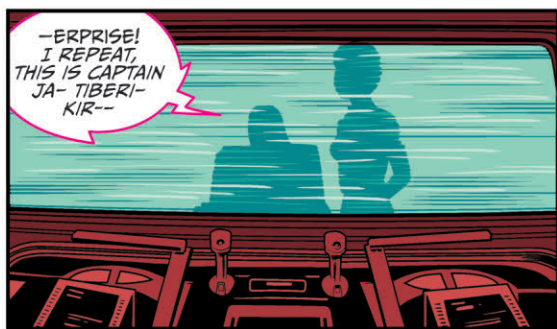




IT'S  
SOMETHING  
ELSE!)











LOOKS  
LIKE WE HAVE  
SOMETHING IN  
COMMON.





art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**



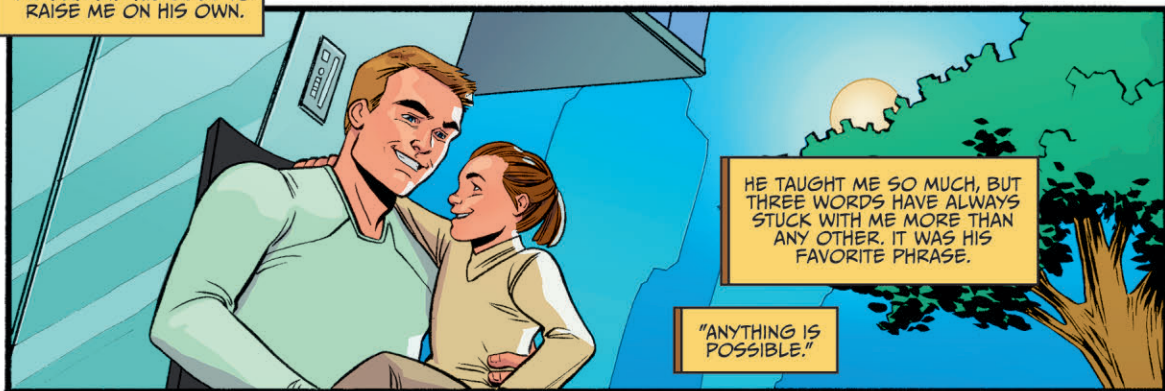


TONY  
SHAS  
TEEN  
JDM

art by  
**Tony Shasteen**



AFTER MY MOM DIED,  
MY DAD DID HIS BEST TO  
RAISE ME ON HIS OWN.

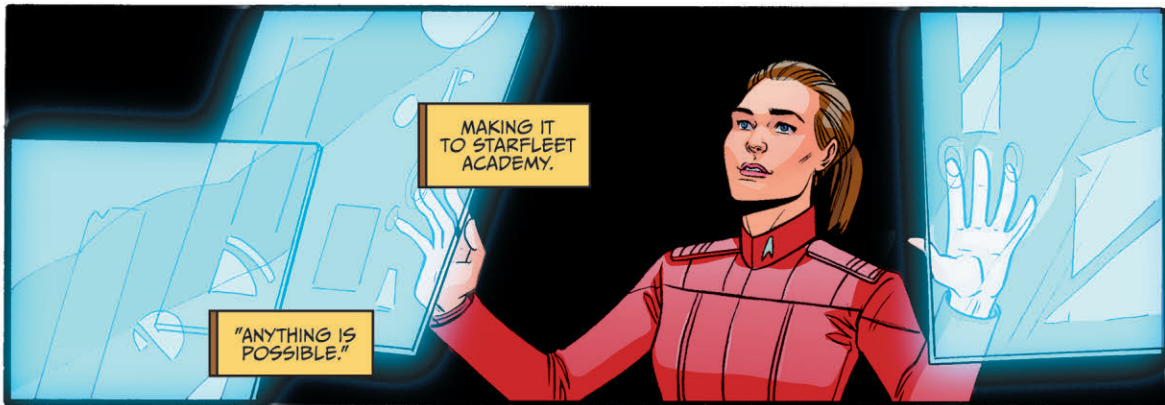


HE TAUGHT ME SO MUCH, BUT  
THREE WORDS HAVE ALWAYS  
STUCK WITH ME MORE THAN  
ANY OTHER. IT WAS HIS  
FAVORITE PHRASE.

"ANYTHING IS  
POSSIBLE."

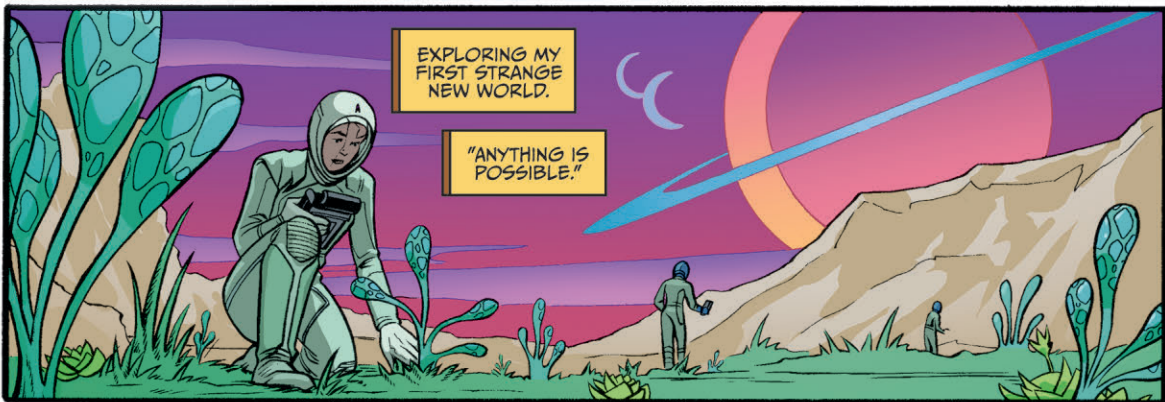
MAKING IT  
TO STARFLEET  
ACADEMY.

"ANYTHING IS  
POSSIBLE."



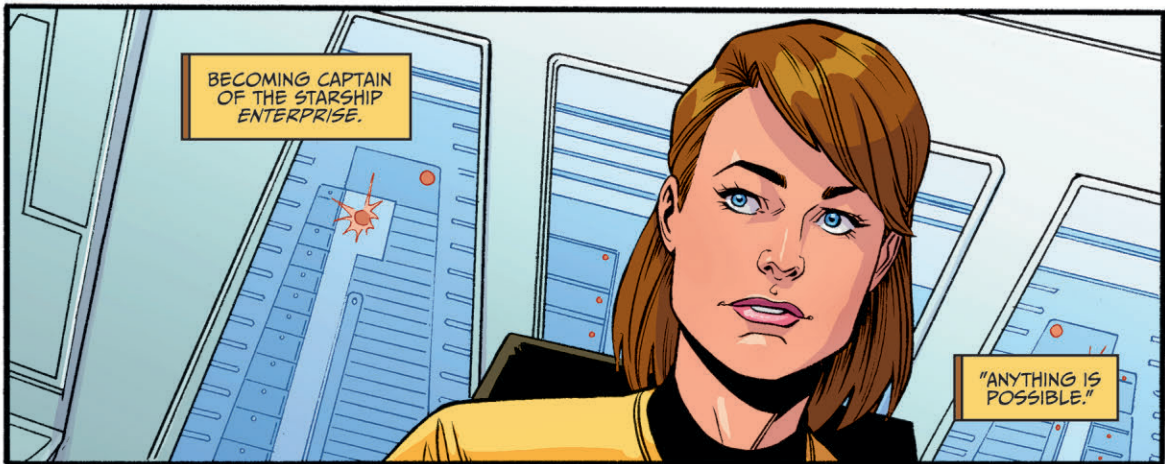
EXPLORING MY  
FIRST STRANGE  
NEW WORLD.

"ANYTHING IS  
POSSIBLE."



BECOMING CAPTAIN  
OF THE STARSHIP  
ENTERPRISE.

"ANYTHING IS  
POSSIBLE."





NEVER  
WERE THOSE  
WORDS MORE  
APPROPRIATE  
THAN TODAY.







SULU, FULL STOP!

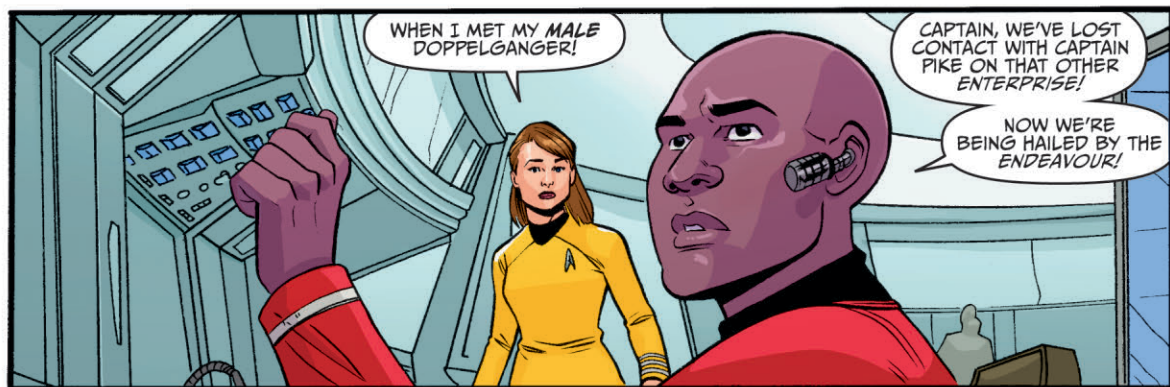
LET'S NOT COLLIDE WITH ANOTHER ENTERPRISE IF WE CAN HELP IT!

AYE CAPTAIN!

SPOCK, YOUR ASSESSMENT? WHERE ARE WE?

WE APPEAR TO BE CAUGHT IN A CHRONOTRONIC STORM NOT UNLIKE THAT WHICH WE ENCOUNTERED MONTHS AGO...





WHEN I MET MY MALE  
DOPPELGÄNGER!

CAPTAIN, WE'VE LOST  
CONTACT WITH CAPTAIN  
PIKE ON THAT OTHER  
ENTERPRISE!

NOW WE'RE  
BEING HAILED BY THE  
ENDEAVOUR!



THE ENDEAVOUR?

ONSCREEN!

CAPTAIN KIRK!  
GIVEN THE UNUSUAL  
CIRCUMSTANCES, IT'S  
GOOD TO SEE A  
FAMILIAR FACE!



LIKewise,  
CAPTAIN KIRK!

BUT WHY AREN'T  
YOU ON THE  
ENTERPRISE?

MY ENTERPRISE  
WAS DESTROYED AFTER  
OUR ENCOUNTER  
WITH KRAAL.



KRAAL?  
WHO'S  
THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE  
YOU HAVEN'T MET  
HIM YET. I HOPE  
YOU NEVER  
HAVE TO.

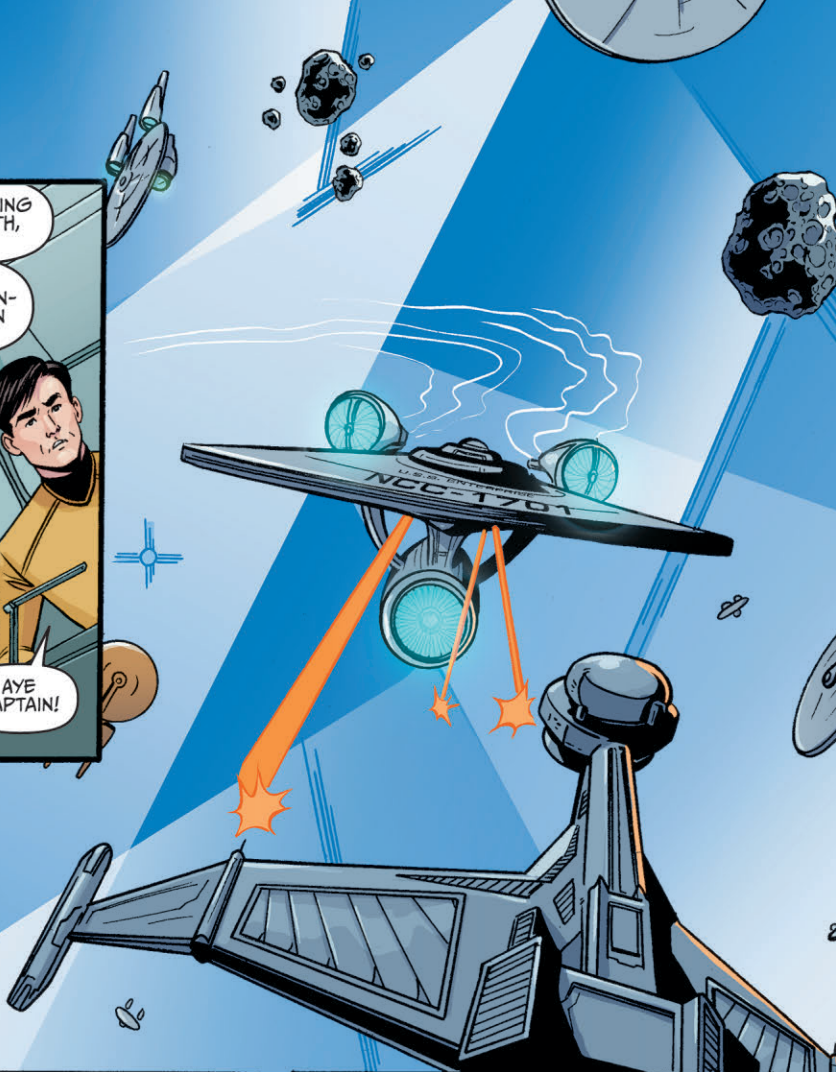




"AND IT'S ATTACKING  
A DIFFERENT  
ENTERPRISE!"







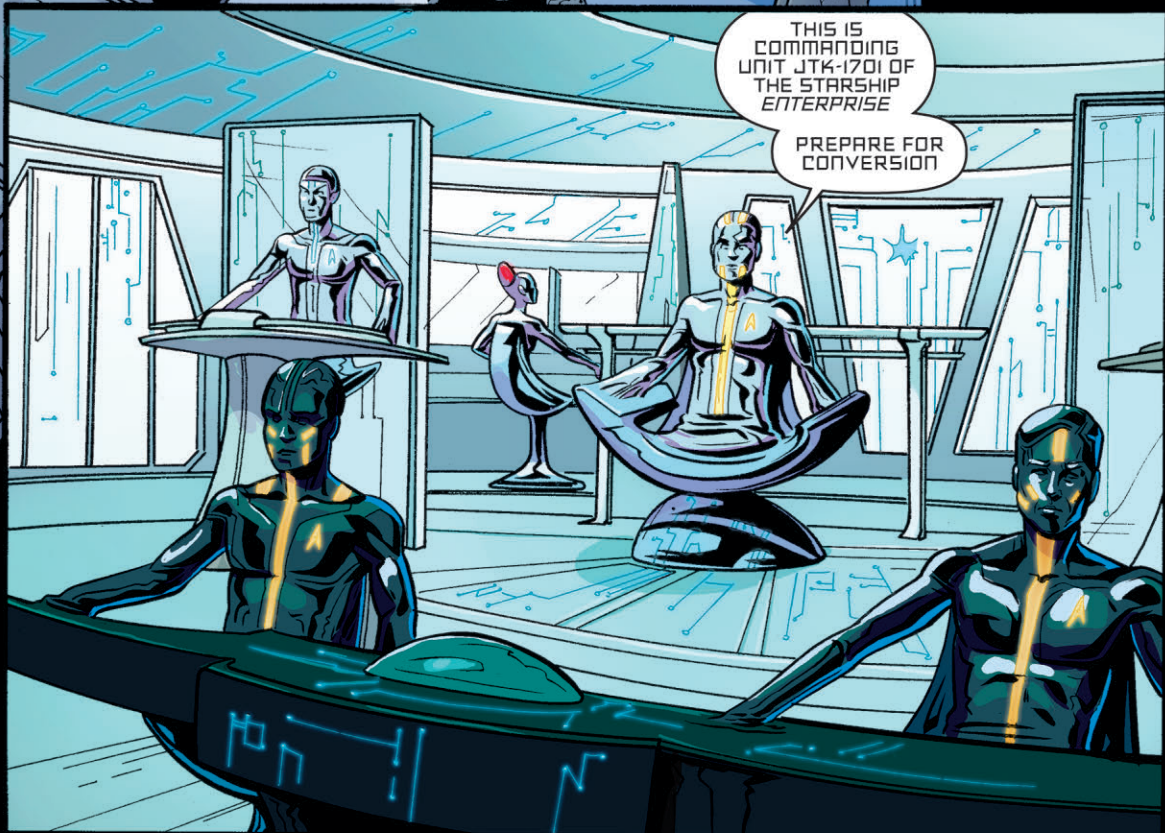








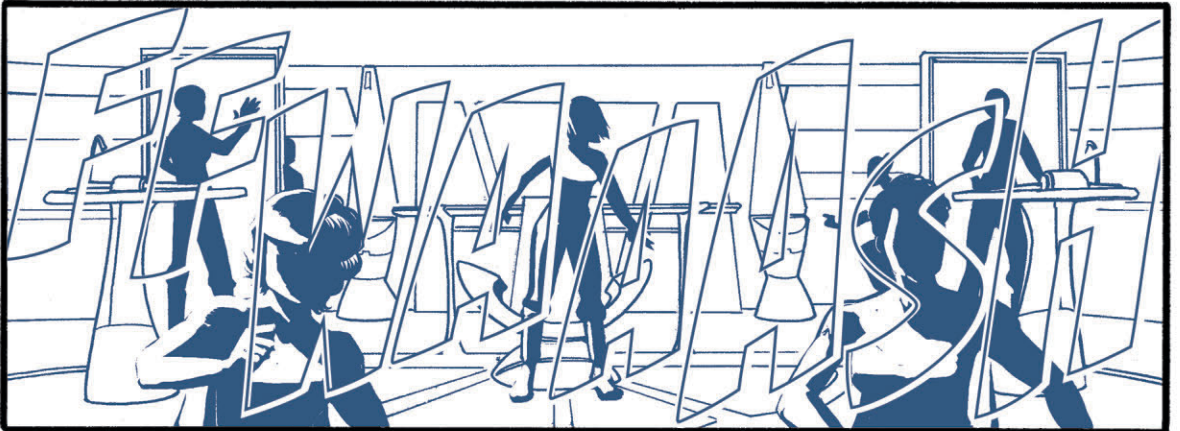
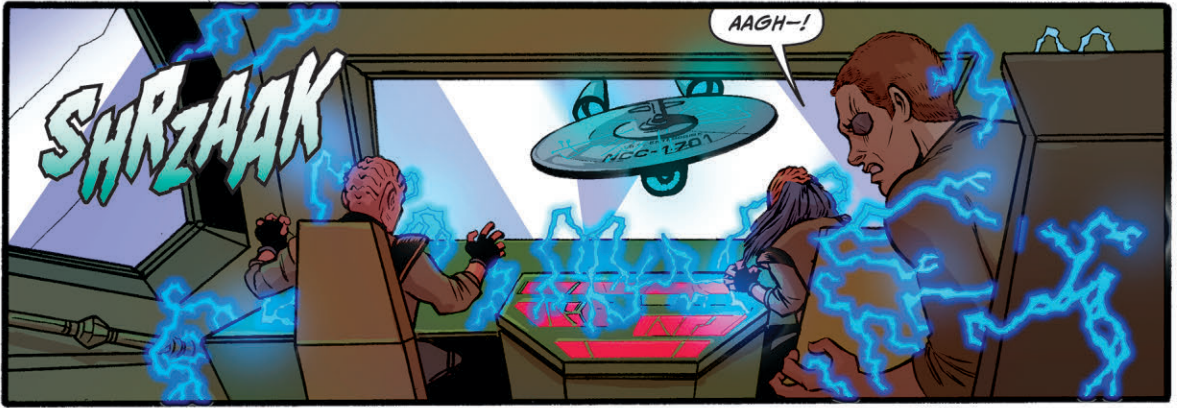
YOUR SHIP  
IS NOW UNDER  
THE CONTROL OF THE  
UNITED FEDERATION  
OF PLANETS



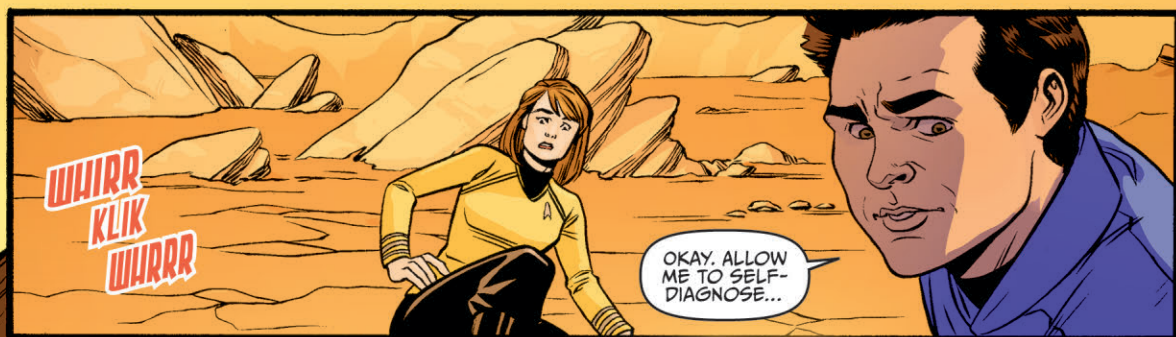
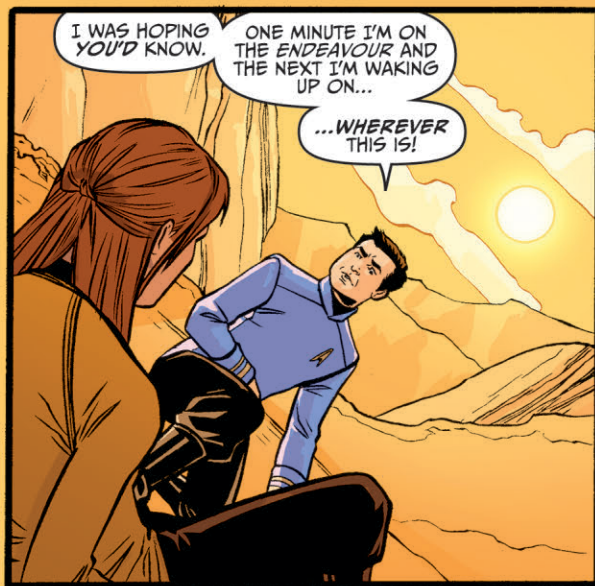
THIS IS  
COMMANDING  
UNIT JTK-1701 OF  
THE STARSHIP  
ENTERPRISE

PREPARE FOR  
CONVERSION

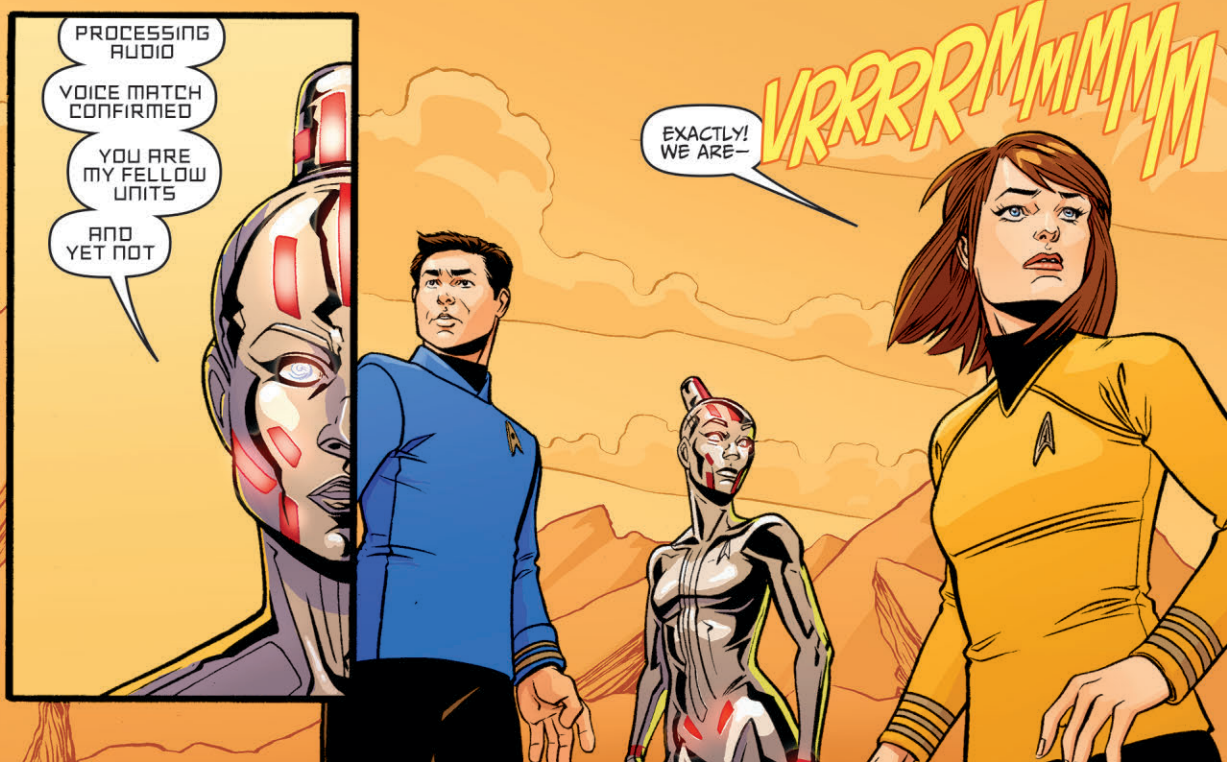
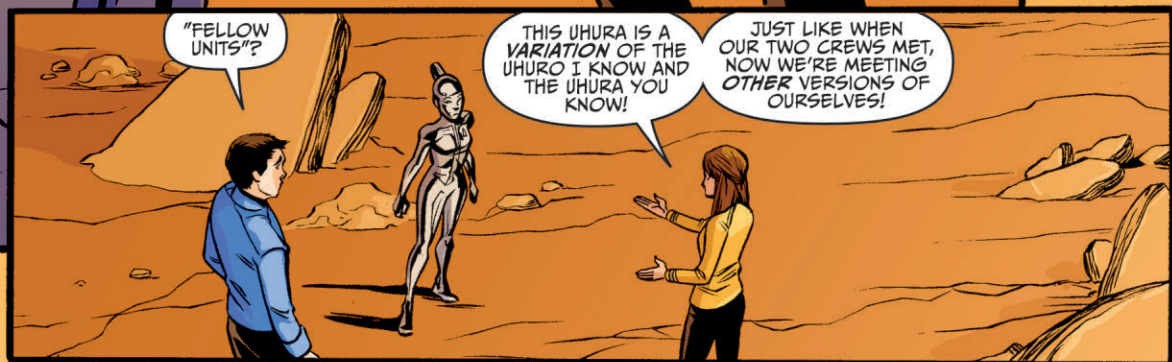
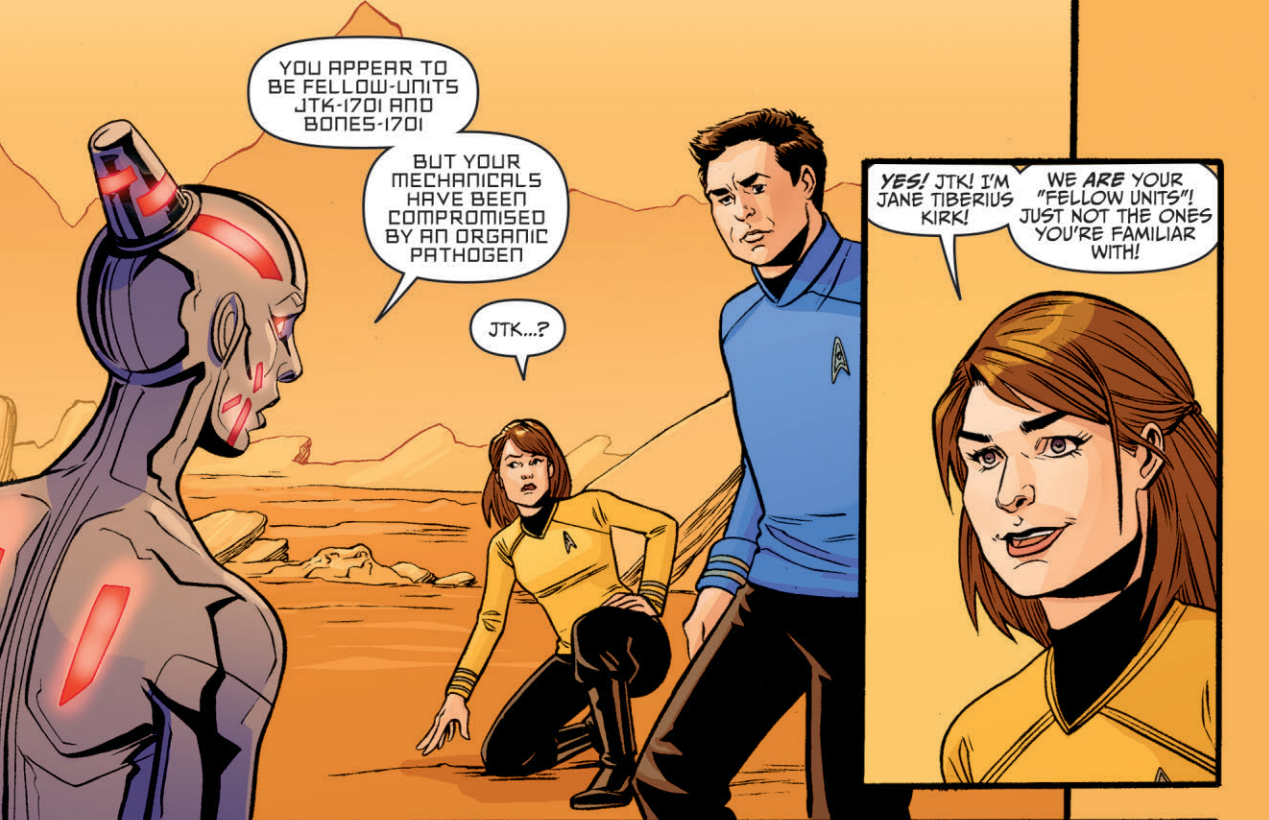




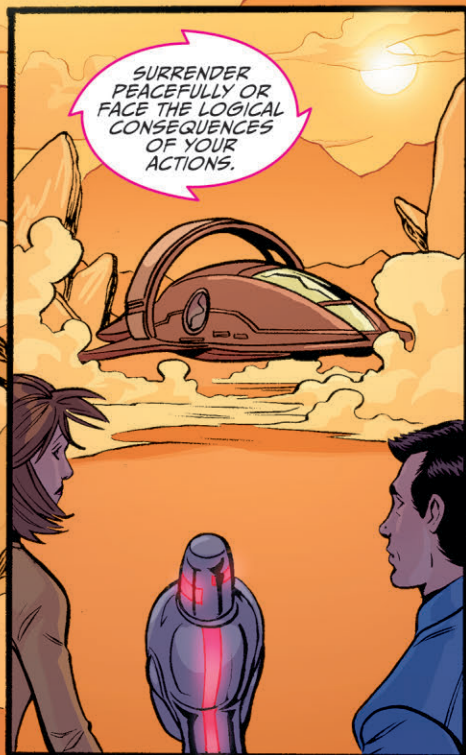
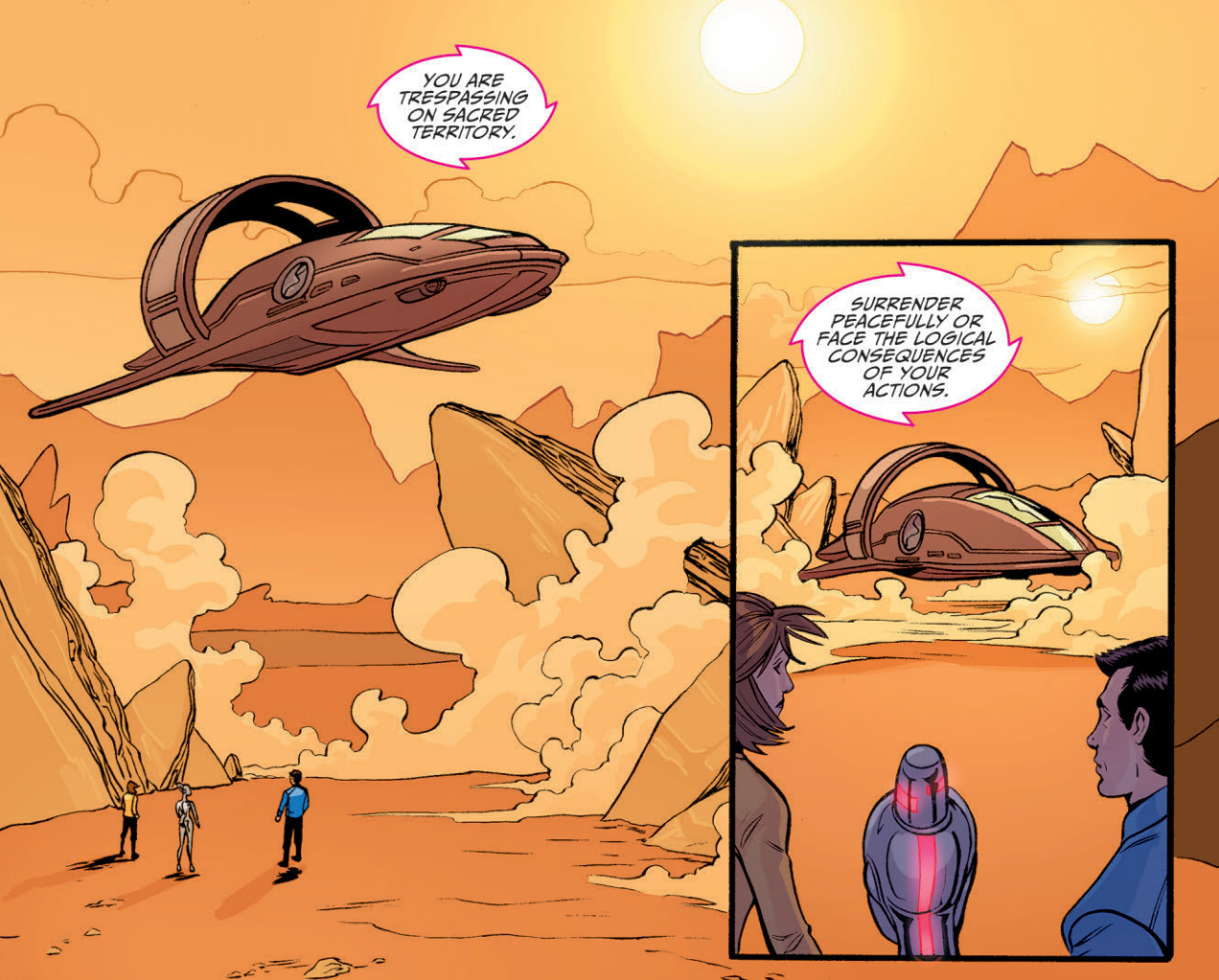




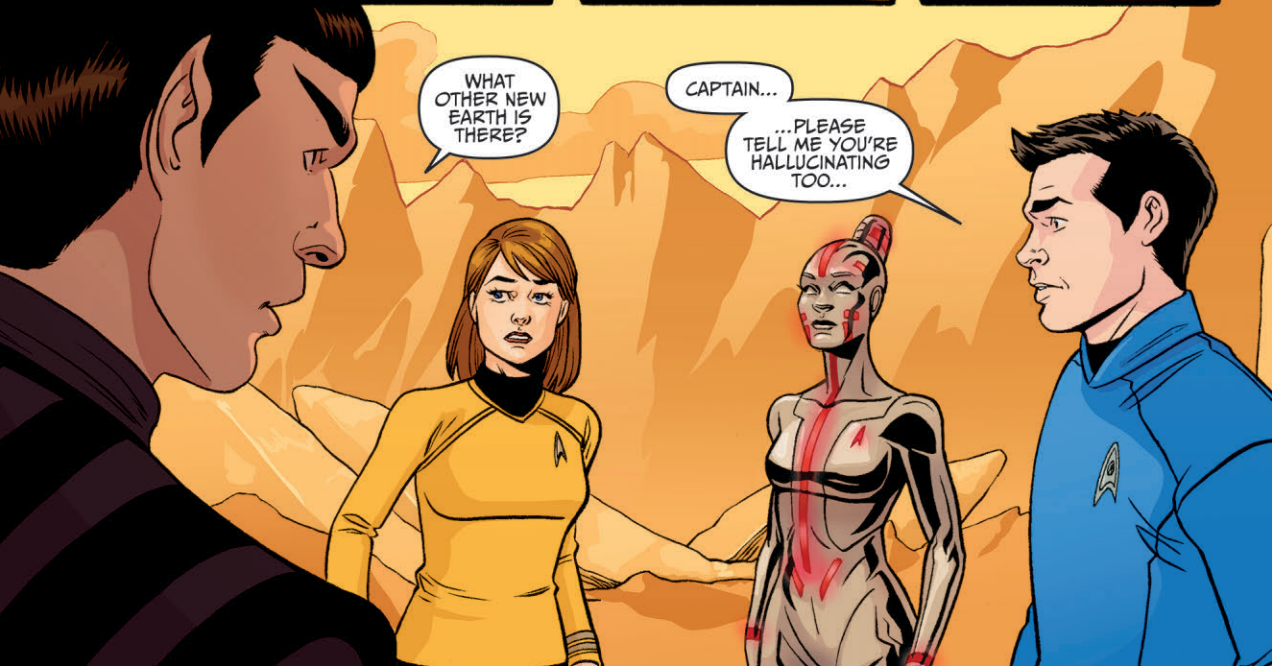














CAPTAIN

...NNNH...

...WHAT...  
HAPPENED...?

IT APPEARS WE  
HAVE EXPERIENCED  
A CHRONOTRONIC EVENT  
THAT HAS SEPARATED  
US FROM OUR SHIP  
AND OUR FELLOW  
UNITS

SULU...?

...IS THAT  
YOU...?

YES  
CAPTAIN

I AM  
HELM-UNIT  
SULU-1701

IT WOULD  
APPEAR YOU  
HAVE UNDERGONE A  
SIGNIFICANT CHANGE  
AS A RESULT  
OF THE

WHAT  
IN THE--

HEY--!

SHLTAK









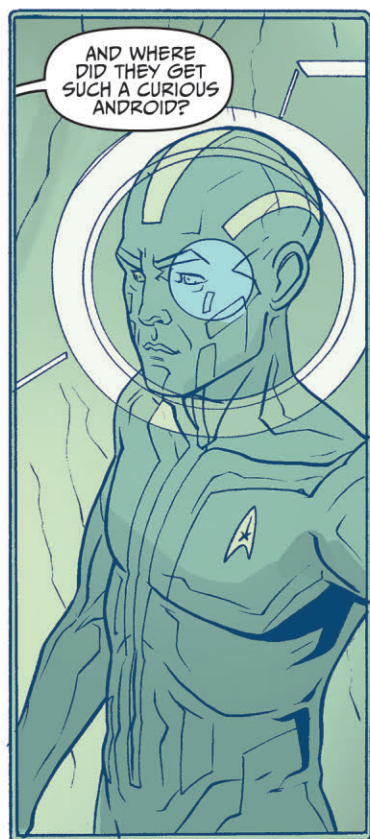
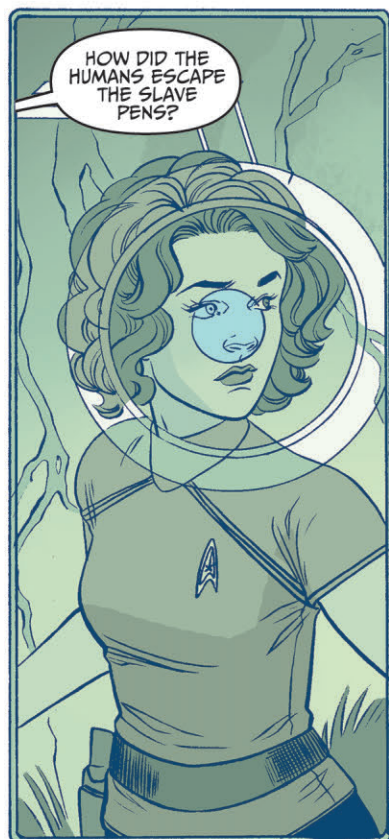
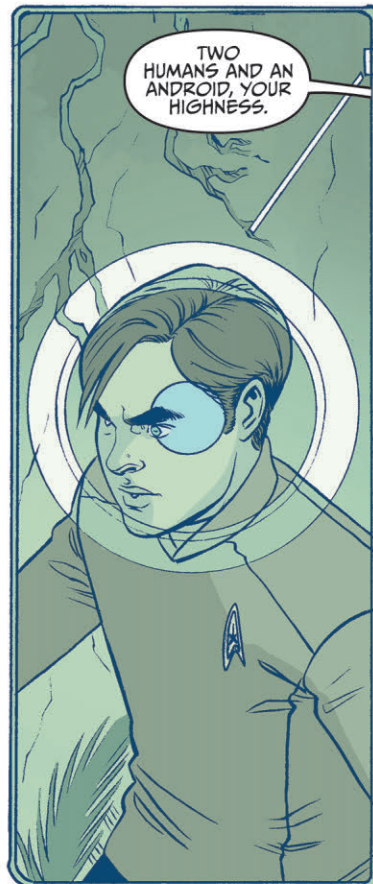
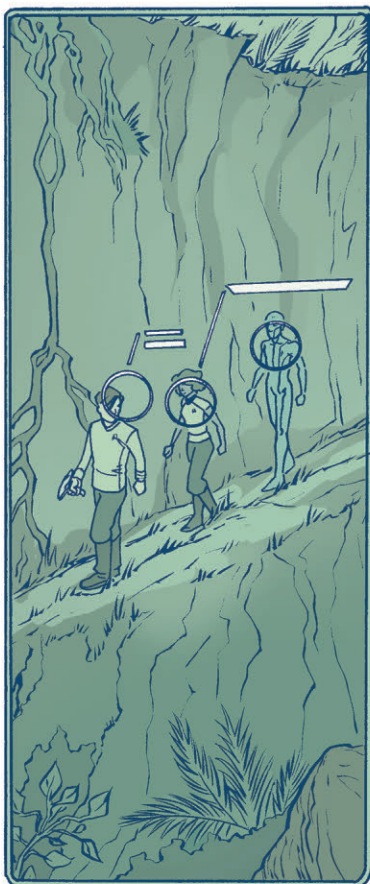














NO.

THEY  
INTRIGUE  
ME.

BRING  
THEM HERE TO  
KNEEL BEFORE  
ME...

...QUEEN OF THE  
SOUTHERN CONTINENTS,  
RULER OF THE ANTIPODEAN  
SEAS, AND SCION OF THE  
OLDEST AND GREATEST  
OF THE AUGMENT  
FAMILIES...

...THE  
HOUSE OF  
**KHAN.**







art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**





art by  
**Tony Shasteen**

colors by  
**J.D. Mettler**





I NEVER KNEW MY  
SEED-FATHER.

MY MOTHER TOLD ME  
OF HIS SACRIFICE.



ALL OF MY LIFE-GROWTH I  
DREAMED OF FOLLOWING  
IN HIS FOOTSTEPS AND  
JOINING STARFLEET.

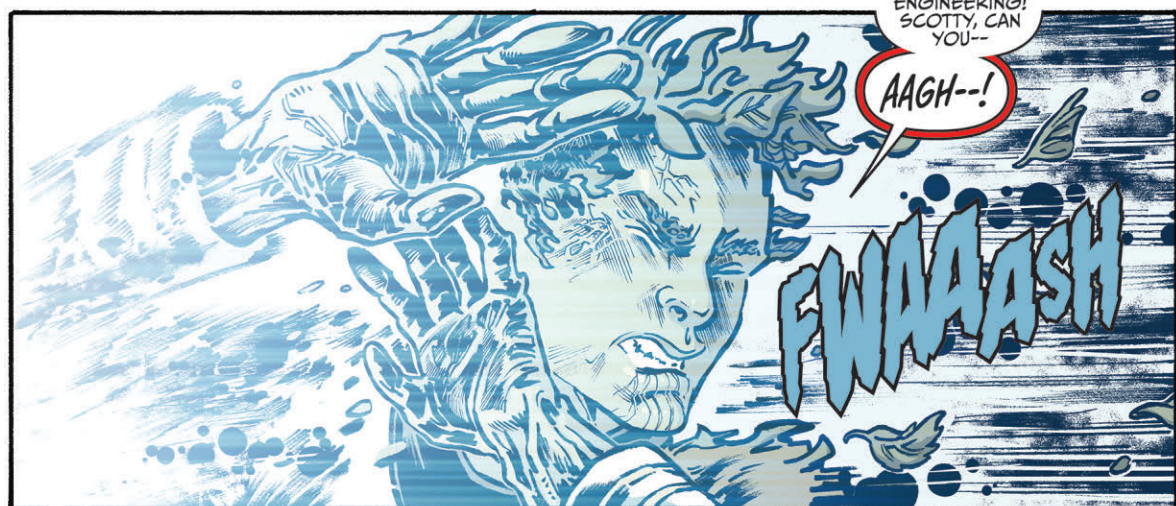


I EXCELLED AT  
THE ACADEMY. IT WAS  
NOT LONG AFTER THAT,  
AFTER DEFEATING THE  
ROMULAN VIROID THAT  
THREATENED EARTH-  
GARDEN...



...THAT I TOOK MY PLACE IN  
THE CAPTAIN'S NODE ABOARD  
THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE.







"CAPTAIN...?"









ELSEWHEN.

I AM KHAN.

AND YOU ARE WISE TO KNEEL.

BY RIGHTS, YOUR VIOLATION OF MY EMPIRE'S BORDERS WITHOUT PERMISSION SHOULD RESULT IN YOUR HEADS ROLLING AT MY FEET.

BUT I AM CURIOUS TODAY.



YOU ARE HUMAN, NOT AUGMENT. AND THUS SLAVES.

SLAVES WITHOUT SKINCODES.

WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?











IT APPEARS NOT ALL OF YOU HAVE LOST YOUR MENTAL CAPABILITY.

I'M NOT WITH THEM. WHERE I'M FROM, KIRK KILLED MY WIFE.

I DON'T EXPECT *THIS* KIRK TO BE ANY LESS EVIL. BUT HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH NOW. WE'RE EACH FROM A DIFFERENT REALITY, AND SOMEHOW WE ALL ENDED UP *HERE*.



IN MY REALITY, THE AUGMENTS WERE DEFEATED BY HUMANITY AT THE END OF THE 20TH CENTURY.

HE ATTACKED THE FEDERATION. SO I **SNAPPED HIS NECK.**

KHAN--THE FIRST OF YOUR LINE, I'M GUESSING--ESCAPED EARTH AND WAS IN CRYOGENIC SUSPENSION UNTIL HE WAS THAWED OUT IN THE 23RD CENTURY.



**HAHAHAHA!**

YOU ARE BEGINNING TO CONVINCE ME THAT YOU ARE NOT ESCAPED SLAVES. SLAVES ARE HARDLY CAPABLE OF SUCH FLIGHTS OF FANCY!



BUT YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I DO NOT TAKE YOU AT YOUR WORD.



I HAVE A BETTER IDEA.



ELSEWHEN.

YOU  
ARE ME



LIEUTENANT-UNIT  
NU-1701

BUT A  
BIOLOGICAL  
CONSTRUCT  
INSTEAD

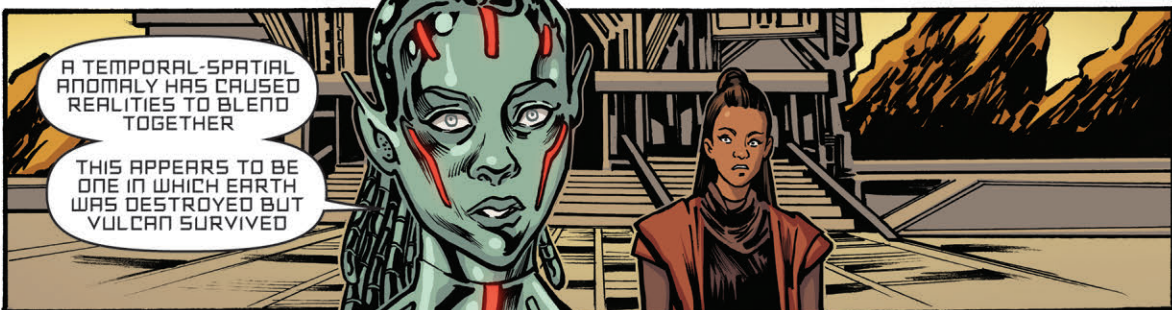
AND YOU'RE...  
A MECHANICAL  
ME?!

CORRECT



A TEMPORAL-SPATIAL  
ANOMALY HAS CAUSED  
REALITIES TO BLEND  
TOGETHER

THIS APPEARS TO BE  
ONE IN WHICH EARTH  
WAS DESTROYED BUT  
VULCAN SURVIVED



YES, THAT'S RIGHT.  
NERO ATTACKED EARTH AND  
THEN HEADED FOR VULCAN,  
BUT WE STOPPED HIM  
IN TIME.

SPOCK AND  
I ARE HERE ON  
VULCAN FOR OUR  
WEDDING, BUT THEN  
WE'RE RETURNING  
TO STARFLEET.  
IT'S A CRITICAL  
TIME.



CRITICAL  
INDEED.

NYOTA, WE  
MUST ENSURE THAT  
OUR VISITORS ARE  
SAFELY DELIVERED  
TO STARFLEET  
COMMAND.









ELSEWHEN.

SO, CAPTAIN PLANT-KIRK, IF WE'RE ALL BOTANICAL WHERE YOU'RE FROM, CAN YE TALK TO THESE FLOWERS AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE?

THESE AREN'T SENTIENT CREATURES. THEY DON'T COMMUNICATE LIKE YOU AND I DO.

BUT FROM THEIR PHYTO-SCENT I CAN TELL YOU THAT WE ARE NOT ON EARTH.

...ON THE PLANET RISA.

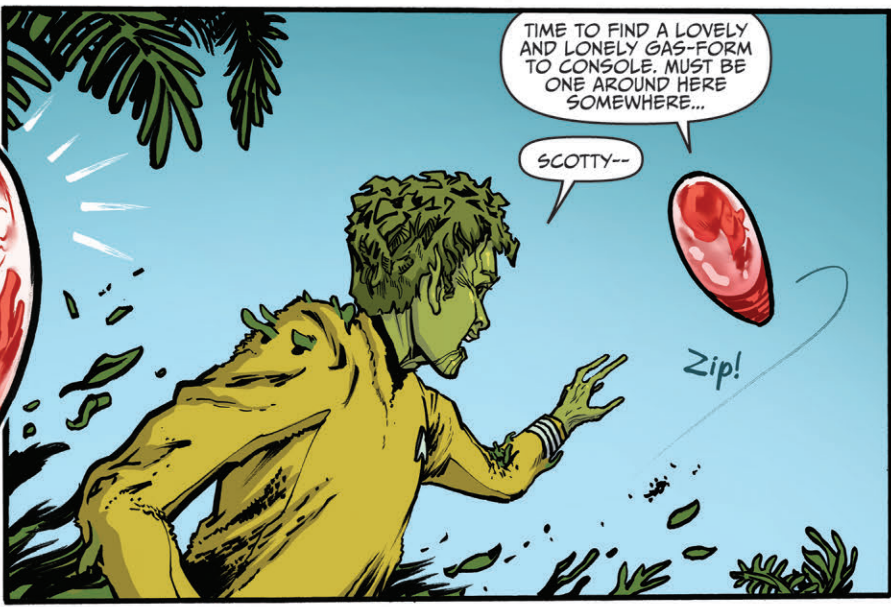
NO. BASED ON THE NATIVE FLORA, AND THE EVIDENCE WHICH NOW PRESENTS ITSELF, I BELIEVE WE HAVE ARRIVED...





AYE,  
NOW WE'RE  
TALKIN'!

WHO  
SAYS EVERY  
UNEXPLAINED  
INTERWINING  
OF REALITIES  
CAN'T BE  
FUN?



TIME TO FIND A LOVELY  
AND LONELY GAS-FORM  
TO CONSOLE. MUST BE  
ONE AROUND HERE  
SOMEWHERE...

SCOTTY--



Zip!



IF HE'S  
ANYTHING LIKE  
OUR SCOTTY,  
IT'S NO USE,  
CAPTAIN.

MAYBE  
SOMEONE  
HERE CAN HELP  
US FIND OUT  
WHAT--



...HAPPENED TO...

...US...

OH.  
HELLO.



AS PLEASANT AS THIS  
APPEARS, CAPTAIN, WE ARE  
STILL SEPARATED FROM  
OUR RESPECTIVE SHIPS  
AND CREWS.

AND  
REALITIES,  
SPOCK.

DON'T WORRY.  
WE'LL FIND A WAY  
BACK.





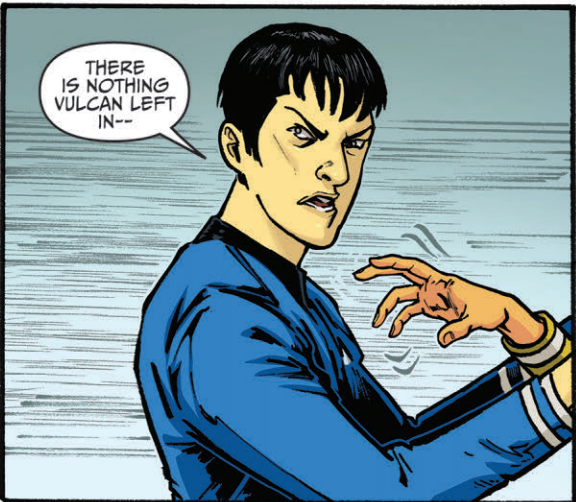




















"...WILL SPEND THE  
REST OF YOUR  
LIFE IN CHAINS."



JAMES  
TIBERIUS  
KIRK...

...LOOK  
AT WHAT'S  
BECOME  
OF YOU.



LOCKED UP  
IN A PRISON  
FAR FROM  
HOME.

VERY, VERY  
FAR FROM  
HOME.

WHO'S  
THERE?



HERE. THERE.  
EVERYWHERE.

Q.

IT'S YOU,  
ISN'T IT, Q? THIS  
IS ALL ANOTHER  
ONE OF YOUR  
GAMES?

THE Q CONTINUUM  
IS A CANDLE.

WE ARE  
THE SUN.

AND THIS, AS  
YOU WILL SOON  
DISCOVER...

...IS NOT  
A GAME.





RISA.

IF WE WERE BROUGHT HERE BY SOME ANOMALY-- SOME MECHANISM-- THEN LOGICALLY THAT MECHANISM SHOULD BE ABLE TO RETURN US TO WHERE WE STARTED.

NOTHING ABOUT THIS IS LOGICAL, SPOCK.



WHATEVER FIXES THIS WILL BE AS UNUSUAL AS OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

AND I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE THAN RISA TO FIND THE UNUSUAL.



YOU'RE NEW HERE.

COME AND ENTWINE WITH ME...

CAREFUL, CAPTAIN.



WHAT--?

NOT EVERY THREAT LOOKS DANGEROUS.



SPOCK, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

THEY CAN'T HEAR US.

ONLY YOU.

ONLY KIRK.









"NERO, MY DEAR  
HUSBAND..."



...YOU ARE AS  
BRILLIANT AS YOU  
ARE DEADLY.

DON'T  
CELEBRATE  
YET, VALAS.

BUT WE  
WILL SOON  
ENOUGH.





art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**





art by  
**Angel Hernandez**

colors by  
**Esther Sanz**





SO.



MANY.



KIRKS.





THESE ARE JUST  
THREE OF AN  
INFINITE NUMBER.

IF I WERE TO SHOW  
YOU ALL OF THEM AT  
ONCE, YOUR FEEBLE  
HUMAN SYNAPSES  
WOULD BURN OUT.



SO WE'LL STICK WITH  
THESE, AND HOPE  
YOUR APE-BRAIN CAN  
FOLLOW ALONG.

AS YOU CAN SEE, NOW THAT  
WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF  
OUR STORY, SCENARIOS ARE  
DEVELOPING RAPIDLY.

SOME SCENARIOS  
FOR THE WORSE...



...OTHER  
SCENARIOS FOR  
THE BETTER.

WHO AM I?  
YOU'LL FIND OUT  
EVENTUALLY.

THE LOGIC  
OF INFINITY  
DICTATES IT.



USUALLY YOU CAN ONLY SEE ONE REALITY AT A TIME. YOUR OWN. BUT I'M GIVING YOU A TINY TASTE OF OMNISCIENCE.

YOU CAN WATCH THREE DESTINIES UNFOLD AT ONCE.

IN THIS ONE, KIRK FINDS HIMSELF IN THE PRISONS OF EMPRESS KHAN.

SHRAAK

IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME. AFTER NERO DESTROYED EARTH, WE KNEW HIS NEXT TARGET WOULD BE VULCAN.

COME, WE MUST EVACUATE AT ONCE.

IN THIS ONE, KIRK FINDS HERSELF ON VULCAN AT THE MOMENT THE ROMULANS INVADE THE PLANET.

EVACUATE? YOU'RE GIVING UP JUST LIKE THAT? WHERE I'M FROM, I DEFEATED NERO, AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!

WHILE HERE ON RISA, KIRK ENJOYS HAVING HIS LEAVES RUFFLED.

CAPTAIN, WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME HERE.

WE NEED TO FIND A WAY BACK TO OUR OWN REALITIES AS SOON AS WE CAN.













FOLLOW ME  
I HAVE LOCATED  
WHERE CREW UNIT  
PAVELA CHEKOV  
IS BEING HELD

LEAD  
THE WAY.

DESPITE INFINITE  
REALITIES, THERE ARE  
CERTAIN **PATTERNS**  
THAT EMERGE.



THE JELLYFISH  
WAS ON THE NARADA.  
WE NEED TO GET ON  
THAT SHIP.

MY SCANNERS  
INDICATE A  
TRANSPORTER  
BAY NOT FAR  
FROM HERE

LEAD  
THE WAY.

TRAITS THAT  
REAPPEAR  
IN GIVEN  
INDIVIDUALS.



COME  
WITH ME. I WANT  
TO SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING.

SOMETHING  
FOR CAPTAIN'S  
EYES ONLY...

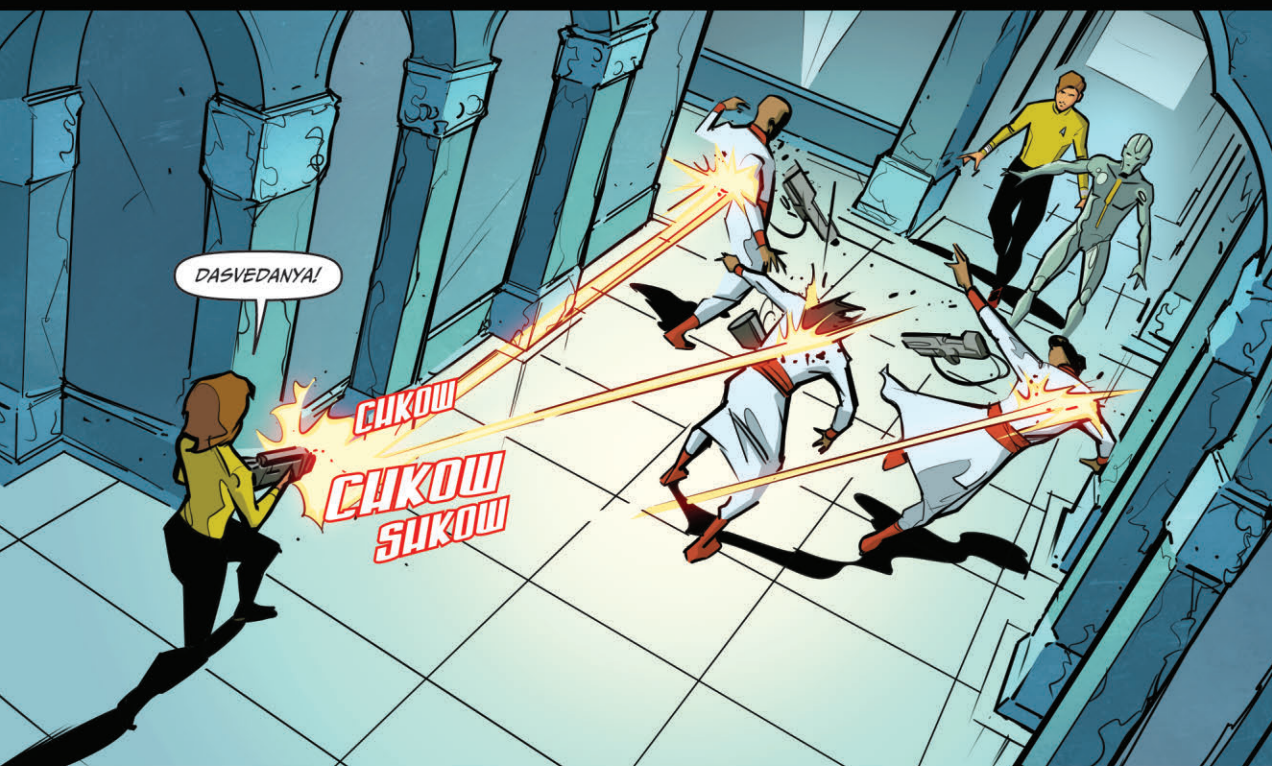
LEAD  
THE WAY!

TRAITS THAT  
DEFINE THEIR  
**ESSENTIAL**  
CHARACTER.









DASVEDANYA!

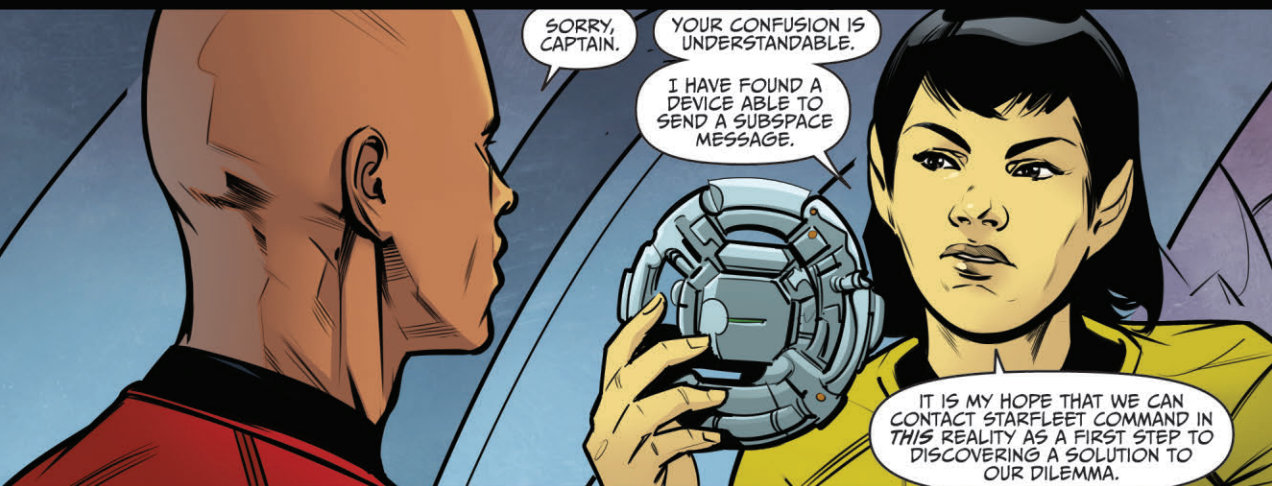
CUKOW  
CUKOW  
SHKOW



THE WAY MY KIRK TOLD  
IT, HE AND SPOCK BEAMED  
RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF  
THE NARADA CREW!

AS DID  
MY FELLOW  
JTK-UNIT

I AM ADJUSTING OUR  
ARRIVAL COORDINATES  
APPROPRIATELY



SORRY,  
CAPTAIN.

YOUR CONFUSION IS  
UNDERSTANDABLE.

I HAVE FOUND A  
DEVICE ABLE TO  
SEND A SUBSPACE  
MESSAGE.

IT IS MY HOPE THAT WE CAN  
CONTACT STARFLEET COMMAND IN  
*THIS* REALITY AS A FIRST STEP TO  
DISCOVERING A SOLUTION TO  
OUR DILEMMA.









--OUT OF  
HERE--

THAT  
WILL PROVE  
DIFFICULT, I'M  
AFRAID.



I CAN SMELL  
IT IN THE AIR! THIS  
PLACE REEKS OF  
PHEROMONES POURING  
FROM MORE SPECIES  
THAN I'VE EVER  
SEEN IN ONE  
PLACE!

MAKES FOR  
A POTENT COCKTAIL,  
I CAN TELL YOU. IT'S  
A WONDER THE THREE  
OF US ARE STILL  
RELATIVELY  
COHERENT!









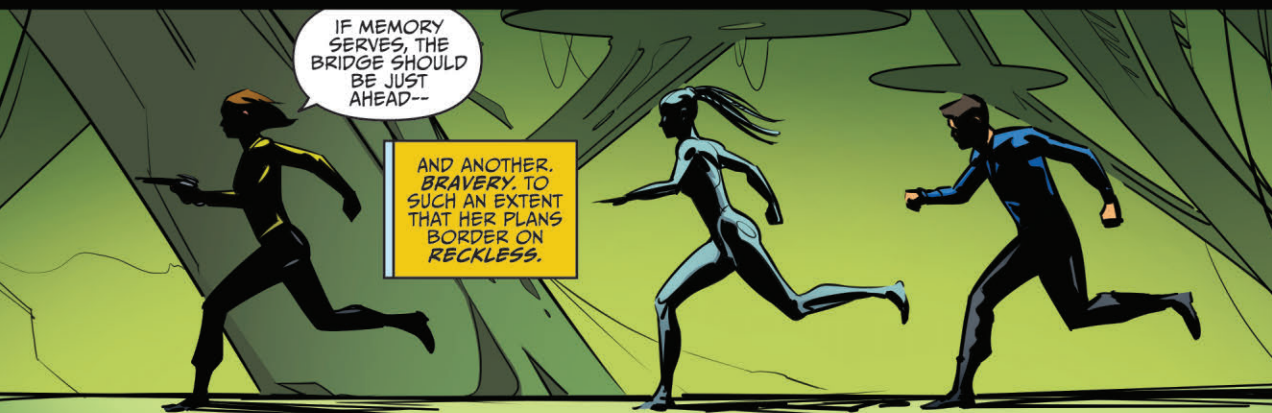




FOLLOW ME.

THANK YOU. I KNEW YOU COULDN'T BE ALL BAD.

THERE IT IS. ONE OF KIRK'S DEFINING TRAITS. *TRUST*. IN HIS CREW. IN HIS FRIENDS. TRUST THAT EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT.



IF MEMORY SERVES, THE BRIDGE SHOULD BE JUST AHEAD--

AND ANOTHER. *BRAVERY*. TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT HER PLANS BORDER ON *RECKLESS*.



YOU'RE RIGHT. DONE TALKING...

AND ONE MORE. THE LEGENDARY KIRK *CHARM*. IRRESISTABLE. IRREPRESSIBLE.





I CAN PILOT THAT!

YOU SHOULD COME WITH US, GRAYSON. TOGETHER WE'LL FIND A WAY BACK TO OUR OWN CREWS.



DID YOU REALLY BELIEVE WE WOULDN'T DETECT YOU BEAMING ABOARD?



YOUR WORK IS DONE, GIRL.

LEAVE HIM WITH ME.

WHO--?









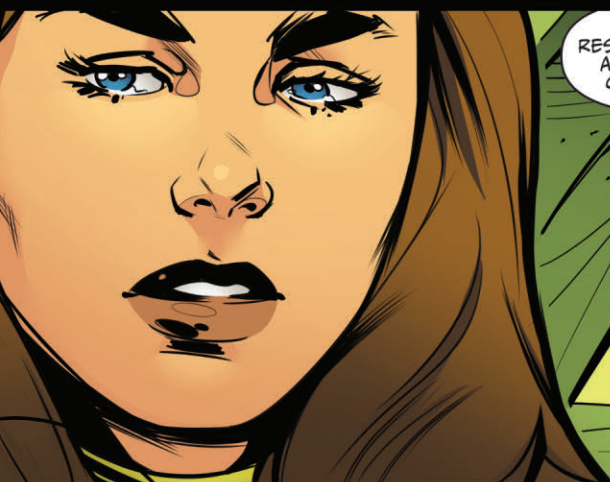




KHAN--?

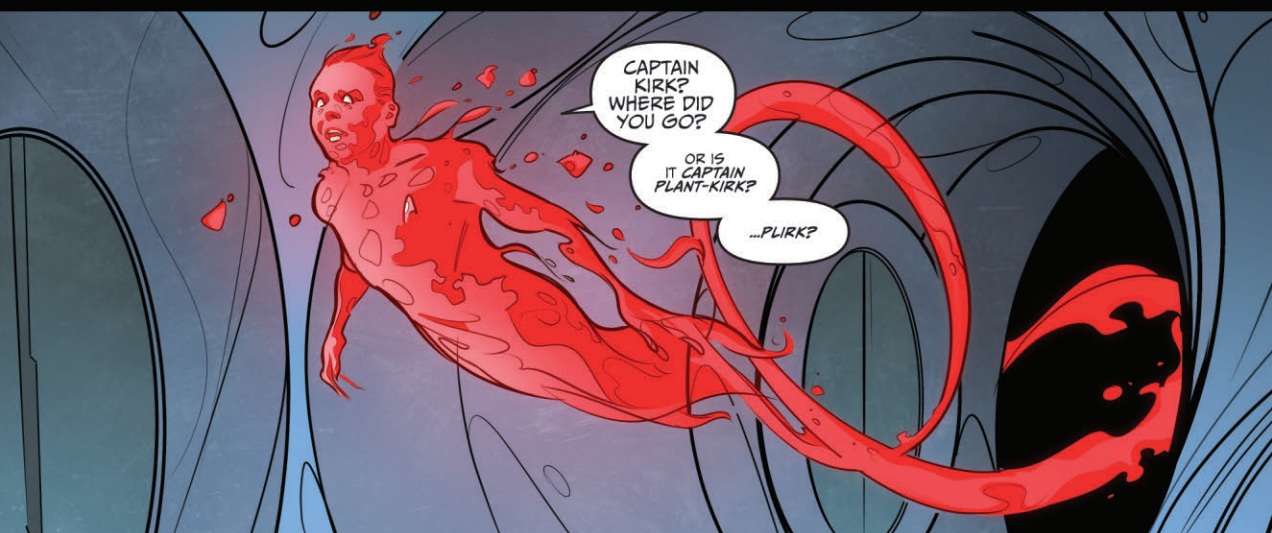
THANK YOU  
FOR CONTAINING THE  
ESCAPEES, GRAYSON.  
YOU HAVE EARNED  
YOUR REWARD.

I WAS NEVER  
GOING TO HELP  
YOU, KIRK.



YOU BEAR A STRIKING  
RESEMBLANCE TO JAMES KIRK.  
ARE YOU HIS TWIN? YOU'RE  
CERTAINLY AS **RECKLESS**  
AS HE IS.

YOU REALLY  
THOUGHT YOU COULD TAKE  
THE ROMULAN FLAGSHIP  
YOURSELF?



CAPTAIN  
KIRK?  
WHERE DID  
YOU GO?

OR IS  
IT CAPTAIN  
PLANT-KIRK?

...PLURK?

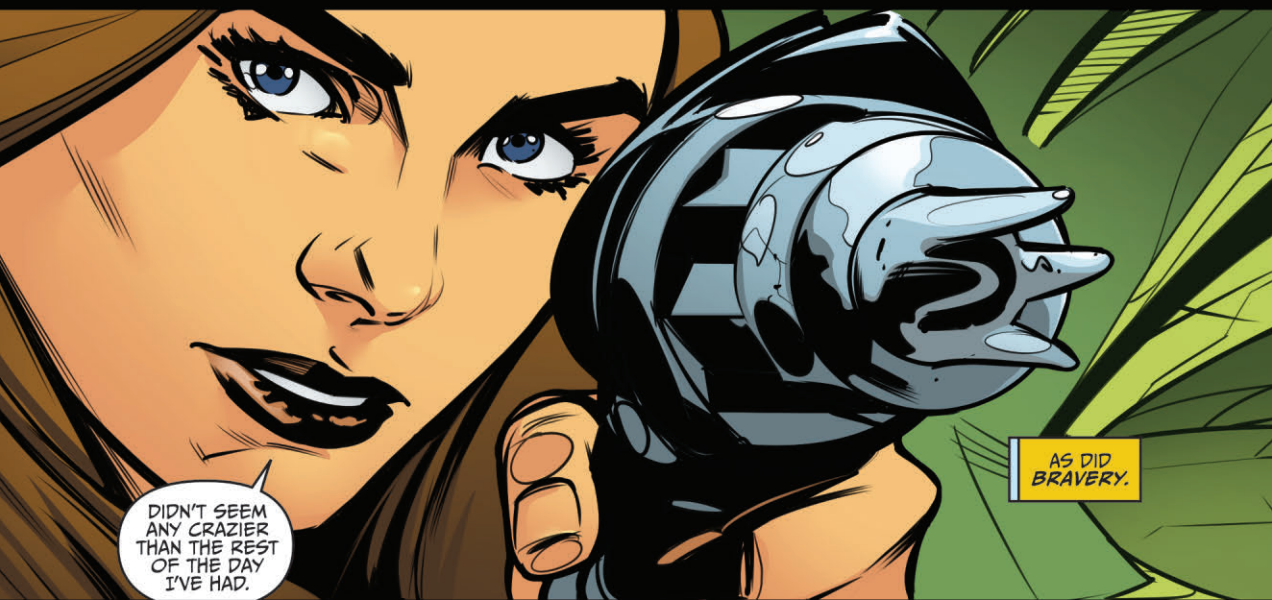




I TOLD YOU, I FULLY EMBRACED MY HUMAN SIDE, AND UNLIKE VULCANS...

WAIT, DON'T--

TRUST. IT WORKED FOR KIRK BEFORE, IN SO MANY SCENARIOS.



DIDN'T SEEM ANY CRAZIER THAN THE REST OF THE DAY I'VE HAD.

AS DID BRAVERY.

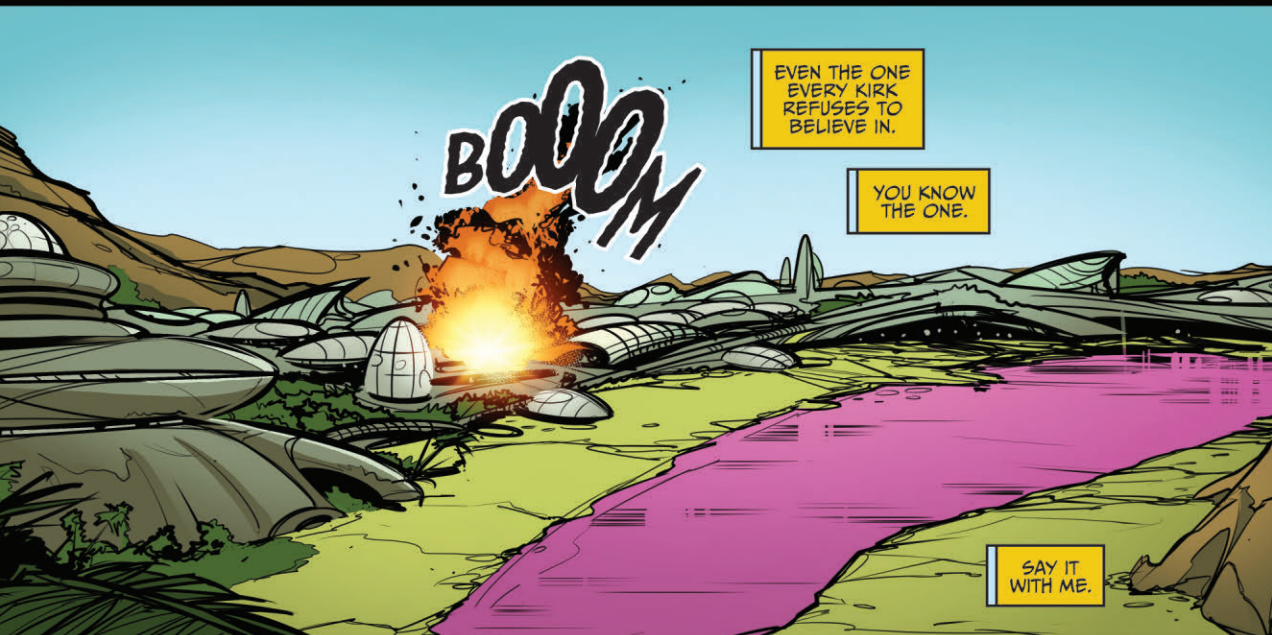
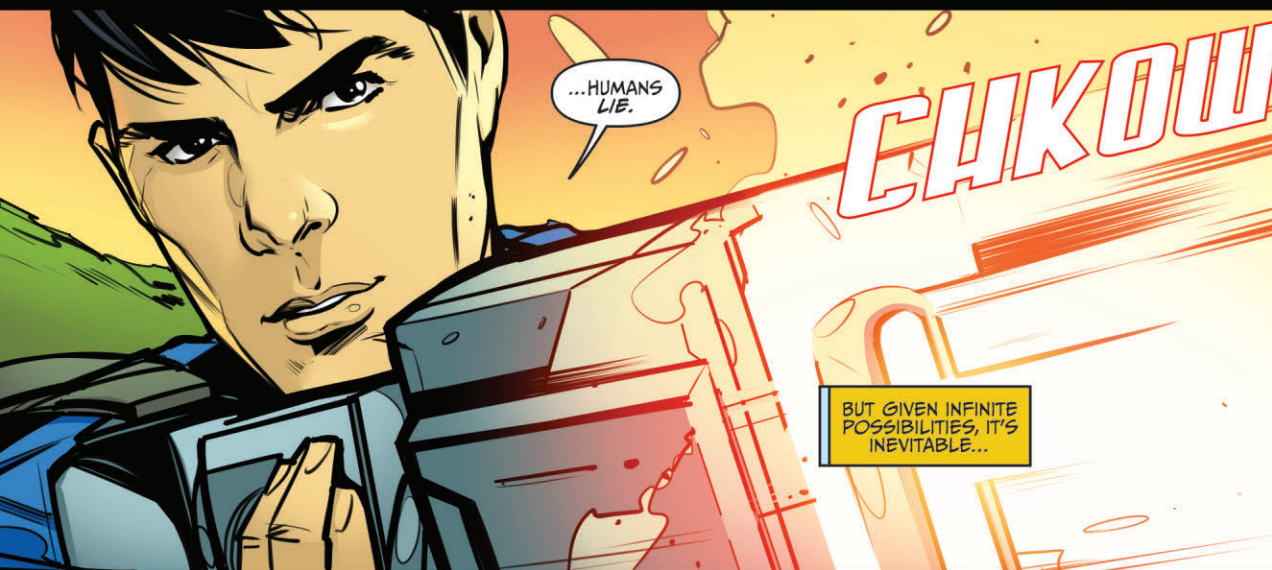


HHHELP...  
MMEEEEEE...

OH DEAR. AND ME OUT OF MY CAPSULE--

AS DID CHARM.







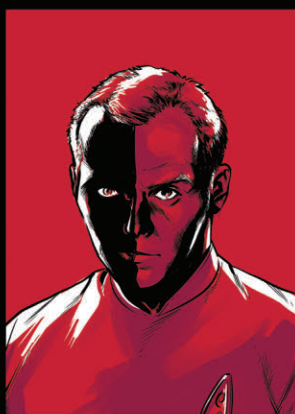
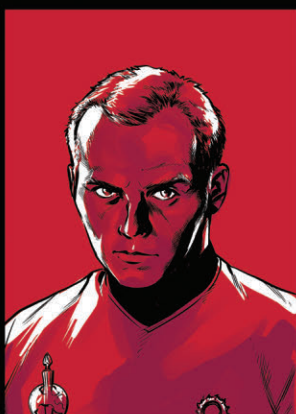






art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**

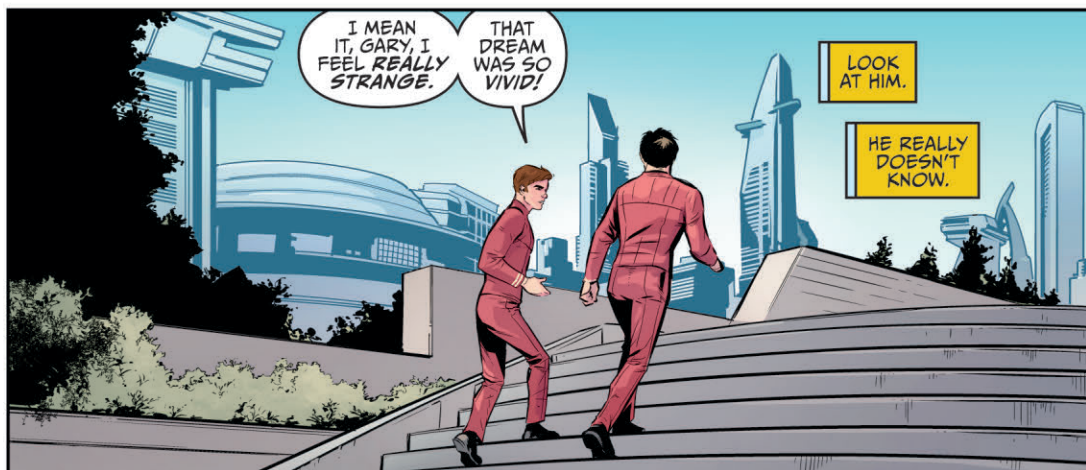
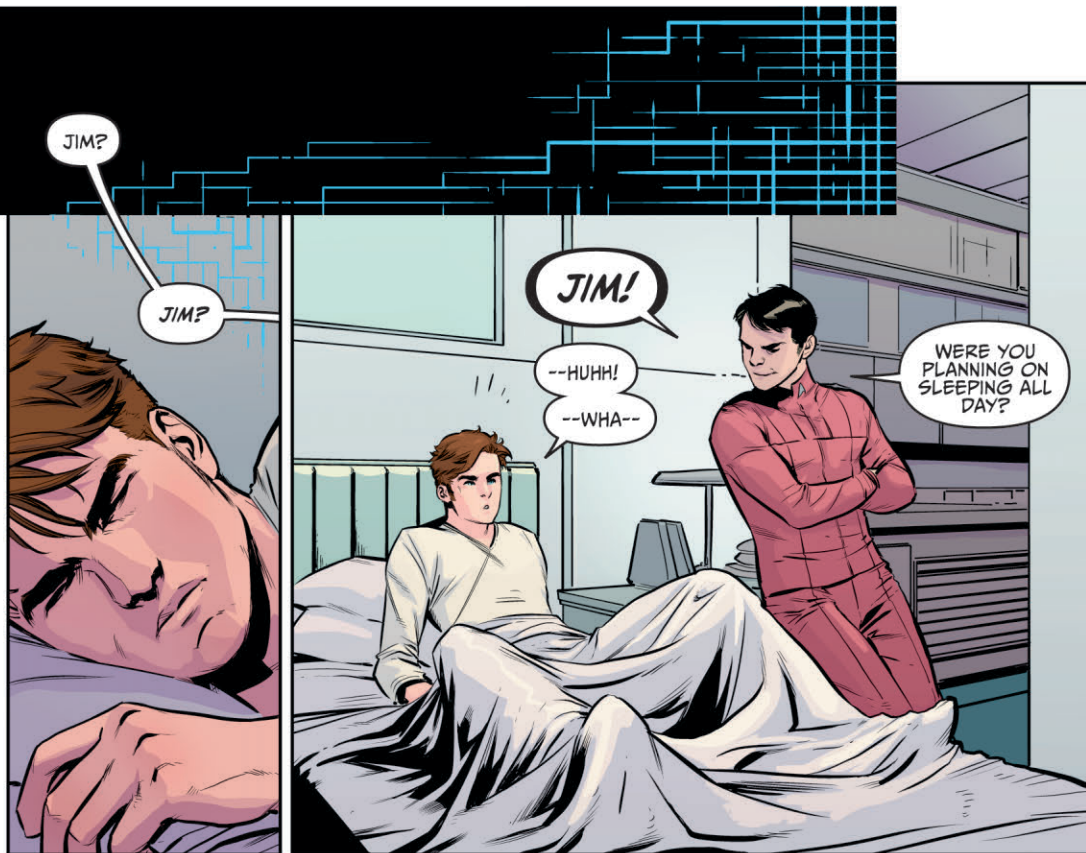




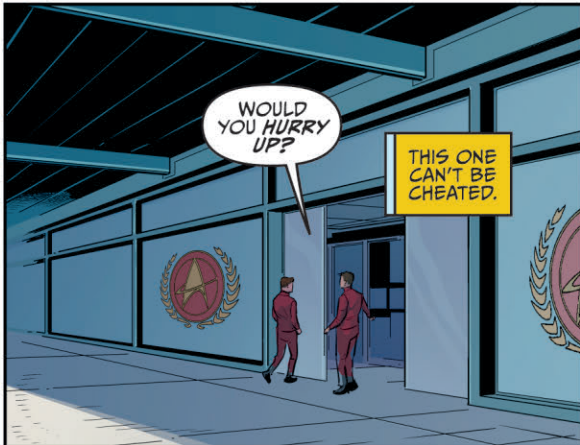
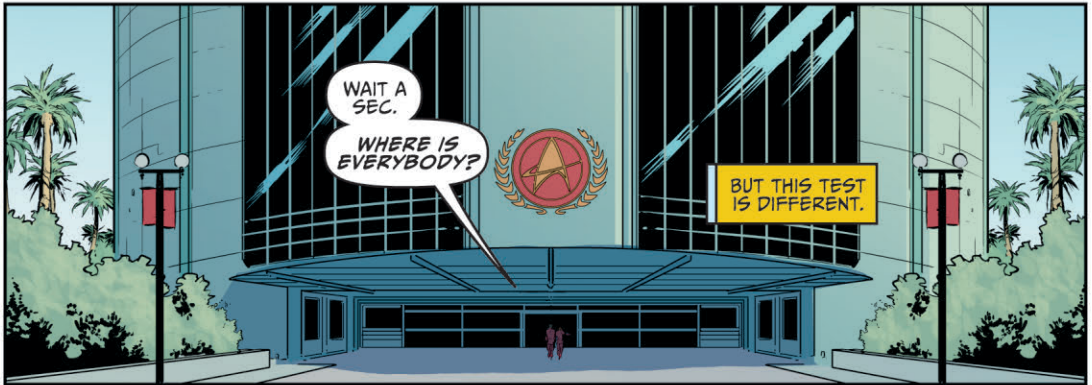
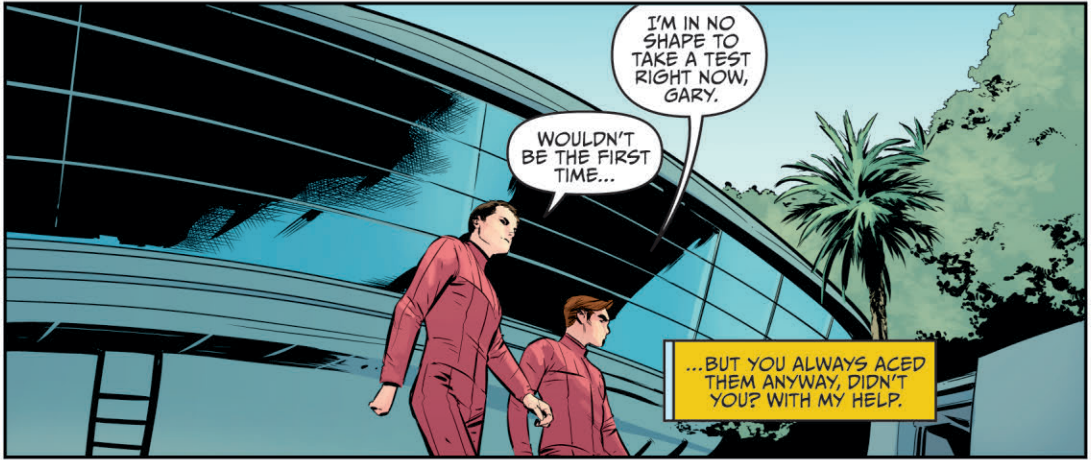
Φ

art by  
**Marcus To**







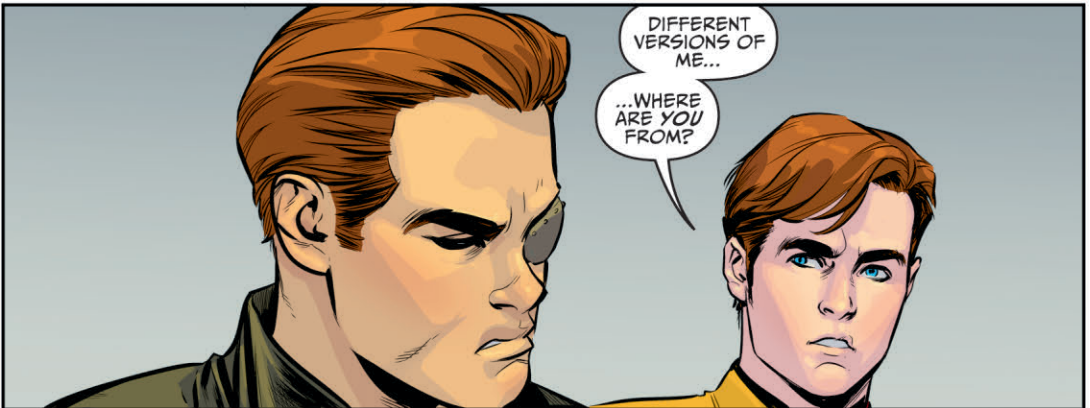
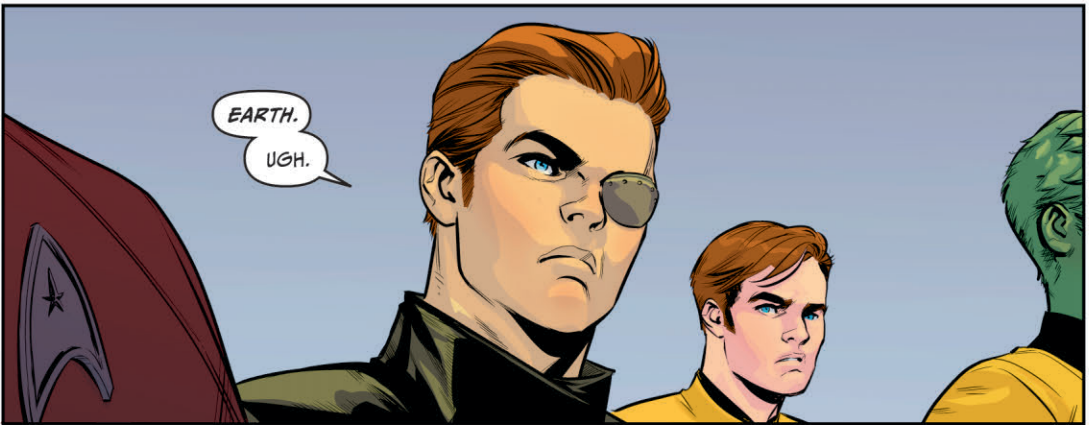




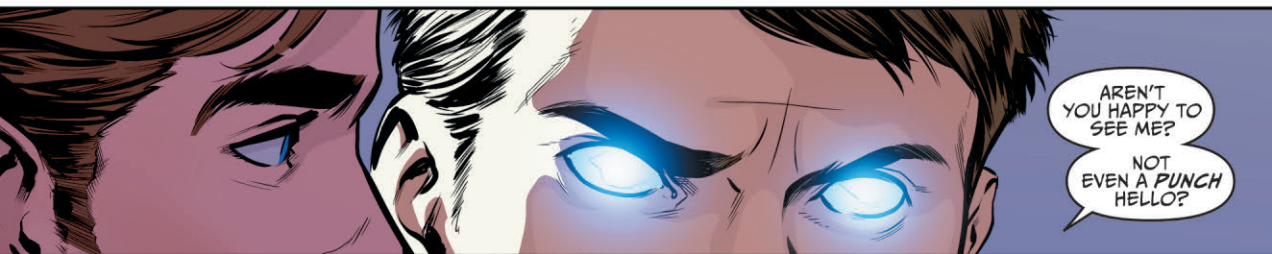


...JAMES  
TIBERIUS KIRK IS  
GOING TO FAIL.













EXPLAIN,  
GARY.  
I WATCHED  
YOU DIE.\*

I GOT  
BETTER.

*\*AS SEEN IN STAR  
TREK ONGOING #2*



THE GARY  
MITCHELL I  
KNEW, A BRAVE  
AND SELFLESS  
OFFICER, IS  
STILL ALIVE  
IN YOU, I  
KNOW IT.



**NO!**  
NO NO NO  
NO NO NO!



THAT  
WASN'T  
GARY.

THAT WAS JUST  
AN OBEDIENT SACK OF  
MEAT! A COLLECTION OF  
CELLS REACTING TO  
EXTERNAL STIMULI!





I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH A  
LOT OF...

...PERSONAL  
GROWTH...

...SINCE THEN,  
GROWING MORE  
POWERFUL BY THE  
NANOSECOND.

BUT THERE'S  
BEEN THIS  
ITCH I CAN'T  
SCRATCH.

AN  
ITCH THAT  
WHISPERS  
THAT NO  
MATTER HOW  
POWERFUL I  
GET, THERE  
WILL ALWAYS  
BE SOMEONE  
WHO THINKS  
HE'S  
BETTER.

THAT  
ITCH IS  
YOU.

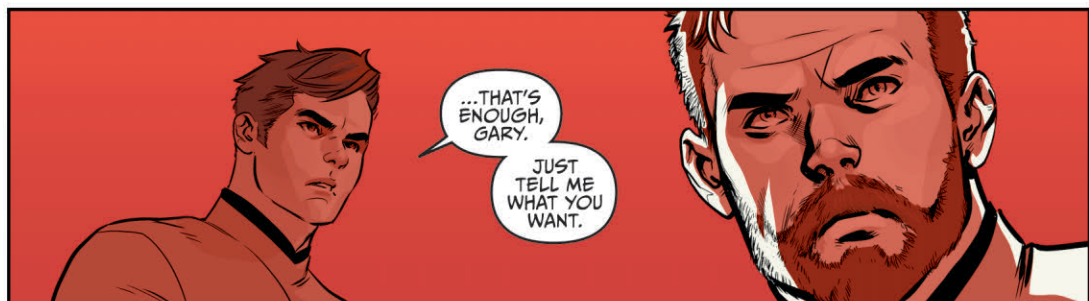
AND NOW  
I'M GOING TO  
SCRATCH IT.

SNAP







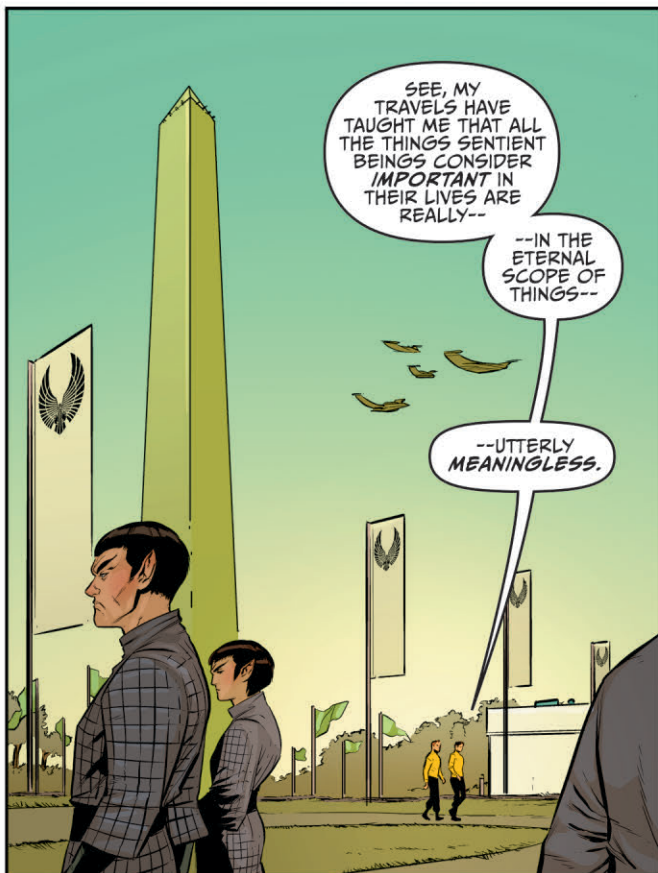






THERE'S A LOT OF REALITIES WHERE THE FEDERATION, THE KLINGONS, AND THE ROMULANS CONQUER EACH OTHERS' HOMEWORLDS, AND VICE VERSA.

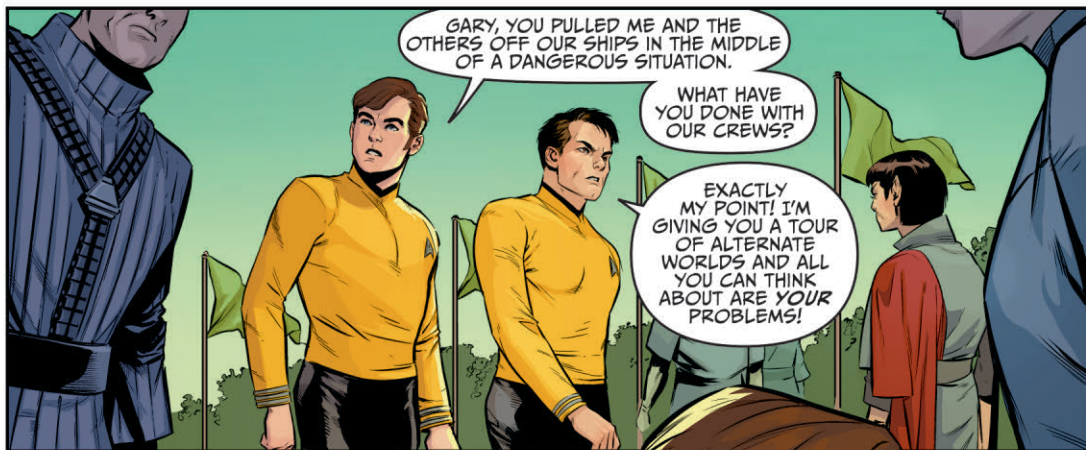
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO KEEP SCORE. THE KLINGONS HAVE A HEALTHY LEAD SO FAR.



SEE, MY TRAVELS HAVE TAUGHT ME THAT ALL THE THINGS SENTIENT BEINGS CONSIDER **IMPORTANT** IN THEIR LIVES ARE REALLY--

--IN THE ETERNAL SCOPE OF THINGS--

--UTTERLY MEANINGLESS.



GARY, YOU PULLED ME AND THE OTHERS OFF OUR SHIPS IN THE MIDDLE OF A DANGEROUS SITUATION.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH OUR CREWS?

EXACTLY MY POINT! I'M GIVING YOU A TOUR OF ALTERNATE WORLDS AND ALL YOU CAN THINK ABOUT ARE YOUR PROBLEMS!



WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE TIMELINES WHERE YOU'RE ON AN ENTERPRISE POWERED BY MUSHROOMS! OR THE ONES WHERE ALL OF US ARE JUST FICTIONAL CHARACTERS!

YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND HERE, GARY. I KNOW TRYING TO STOP YOU **PHYSICALLY** IS POINTLESS. SO TELL ME...

WHAT.

DO.

YOU.

WANT?



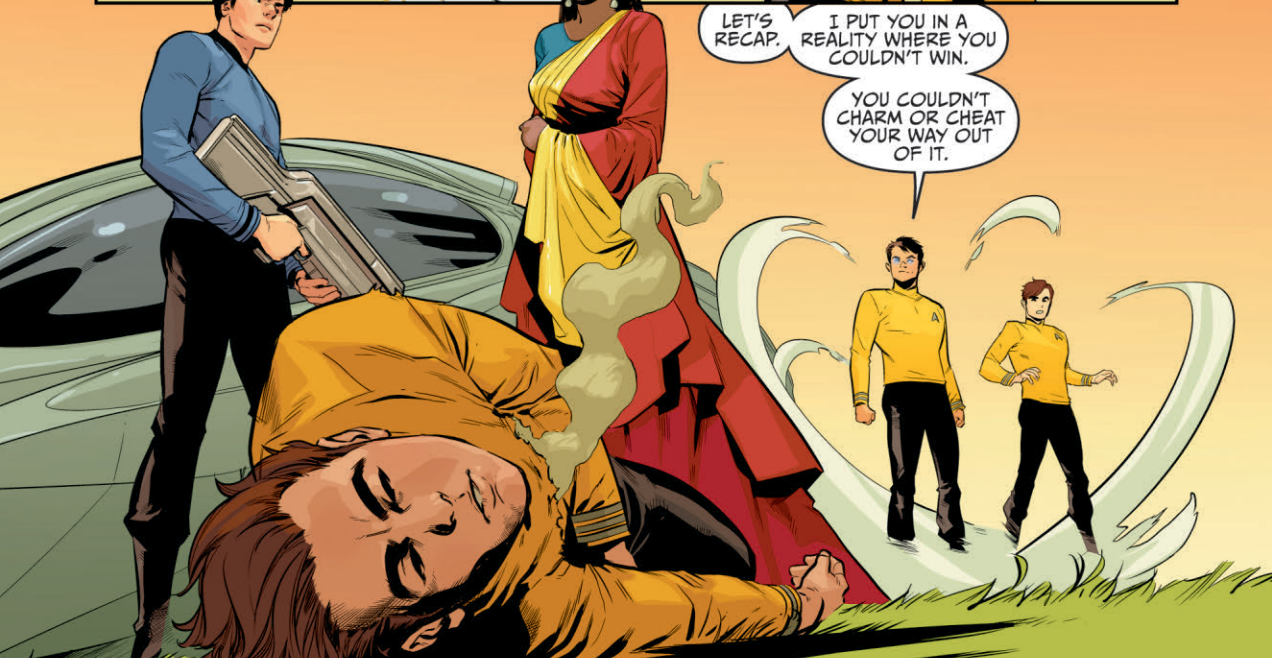


WELL, FOR STARTERS, A THANK YOU WOULD BE NICE.

LET'S RECAP.

I PUT YOU IN A REALITY WHERE YOU COULDN'T WIN.

YOU COULDN'T CHARM OR CHEAT YOUR WAY OUT OF IT.



DISPOSE OF IT.



RIGHT ABOUT HERE IS WHERE I PLUCKED YOU AWAY.

ABOUT THREE SECONDS BEFORE BRAIN DEATH.



AND THE OTHER KIRKS?

YOU PUT US ALL IN LOSE-LOSE SCENARIOS?






"NOT ALL."

"THERE ARE PLENTY  
WHERE YOU STILL WON,  
EVEN THOUGH THE ODDS  
SCREAMED THAT YOU  
SHOULDN'T."



"BUT THAT WASN'T  
IMPORTANT."



"WHAT MATTERED  
WAS THAT ENOUGH  
OF YOU LEARNED  
THE LESSON THAT  
YOU'VE REFUSED TO  
ACCEPT YOUR  
WHOLE LIFE."

"THAT EVERYTHING  
WON'T ALWAYS WORK  
OUT FOR THE BEST."







BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?

AREN'T THERE INFINITE GARYS OUT THERE?

NOT ANYMORE. I WIPED THEM ALL OUT. WHICH I'M GOING TO DO TO ALL THE KIRKS WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH YOU.

LET ME TRY TO EXPLAIN IN WORDS YOUR THREE-DIMENSIONAL BRAIN CAN UNDERSTAND.



I'M THE ONLY GARY WHO BECAME WHAT I AM NOW.

A GOD.

BUT THE LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE STATE THAT THERE WOULD BE INFINITE YOUS WHO ACQUIRED YOUR POWER. IT'S ONLY--



GO HEAD, SAY IT.

LOGICAL.

I LEFT LOGIC BEHIND A LONG TIME AGO.



YOU ASKED WHAT I WANTED?









WHAT DID IT FEEL LIKE, JIM?



YOU SAY YOU KILLED ME TO SAVE THE CREW. BUT ADMIT IT.

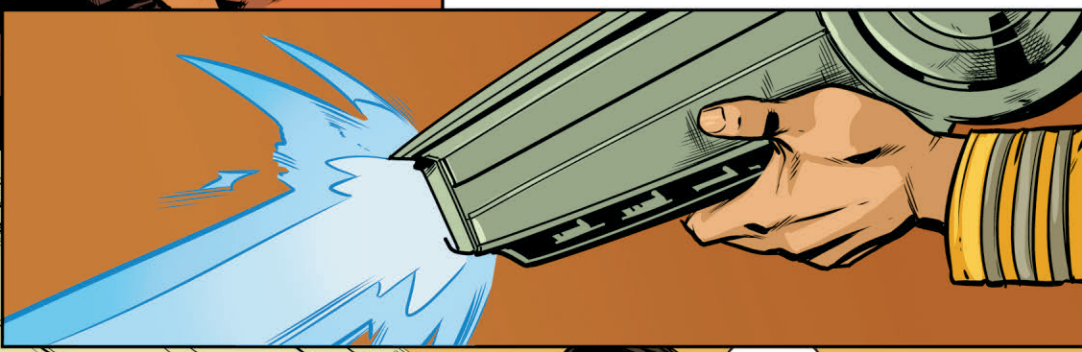
YOU JUST WANTED TO GET RID OF THE COMPETITION.



DO IT, JIM--

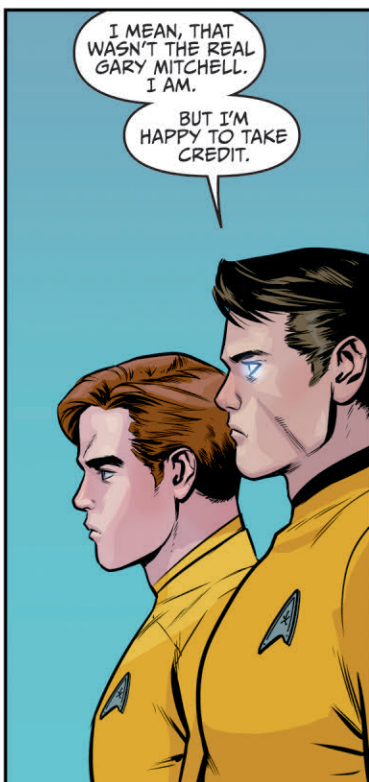


IDIOT.



WELL? ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SAY?









GARY,  
I THINK  
ABOUT YOU  
EVERY  
DAY.

I RUN THE  
SCENARIO  
OVER IN MY  
HEAD.

THERE  
HAD TO BE  
ANOTHER  
WAY.



ANOTHER  
ANGLE,  
ANOTHER  
PLAN...

...ANYTHING  
SO THAT  
YOU WOULD  
STILL BE  
WITH US.



FOR ALL YOUR  
POWER, YOU JUST  
DON'T GET IT. THAT DAY  
I *DIDN'T* BEAT THE  
NO-WIN SCENARIO.  
I LOST.

NO-WIN  
SCENARIOS  
AREN'T ABOUT  
SAVING *ME*.

THEY'RE  
ABOUT SAVING  
MY *CREW*.





SNAP

I WISH I BELIEVED YOU.

IT WAS LONELY OUT HERE.



≡HUCHH≡

OH, SORRY. BREATHE NORMALLY, I GOT YOU.



OH, LOOK AT THAT.

THIS IS ME WAKING UP. NEVER SAW IT FROM THIS ANGLE.





YOU'RE PATHETIC, GARY.

UNLIMITED POWER, AND ALL YOU DO IS WHINE.

I COULD DO SO MUCH BETTER IF I HAD EVEN A FRACTION OF IT.



HA!

YOU REALLY DO THINK I'M STUPID, DON'T YOU?

YOU KNOW YOUR ONLY CHANCE OF BEATING ME IS TO GOAD ME INTO GIVING YOU PART OF MY POWER AND WE FIGHT IT OUT!



WELL, IT WAS WORTH A SHOT...

HMM.



OKAY. I'M INTRIGUED.

BRACE YOURSELF...



...THIS  
IS GONNA  
STING.

GAAHHH!!



LET'S GET  
STARTED...



...AND  
MAY THE BEST  
GOD WIN.





art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**





art by  
**Josh Hood**

colors by  
**Jason Lewis**



CAPTAIN'S LOG,  
SUPPLEMENTAL.

I'M A GOD  
NOW.

I CAN SEE  
EVERYTHING.

EVERYONE.

EVERYWHERE.

AT EVERY  
POINT IN TIME.

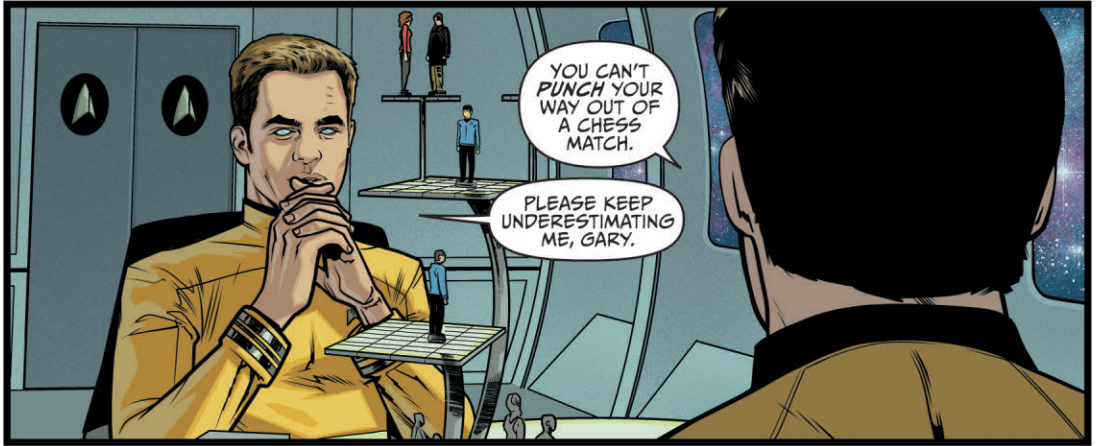
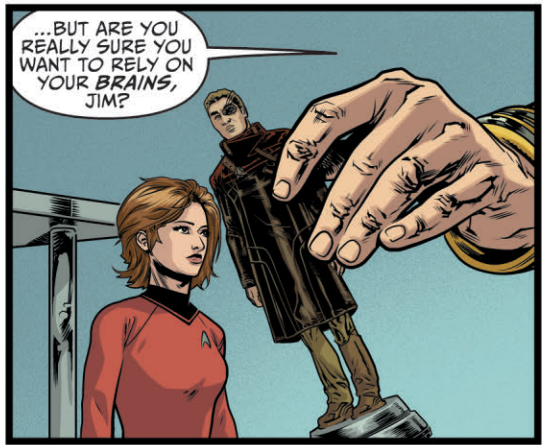
ACROSS  
ALL INFINITE  
REALITIES.

LET THE  
GAME BEGIN.

YOUR  
MOVE,  
GARY.













...NOT AGAIN...



...AND I'M NOT SPOCK.



OH GREAT, KLINGONS. AND I THOUGHT THE LAST REALITY WAS UNFRIENDLY--



UGH!

**SUKOW**



I REMEMBER YOU. THE MALE VERSION OF UHURA, RIGHT?

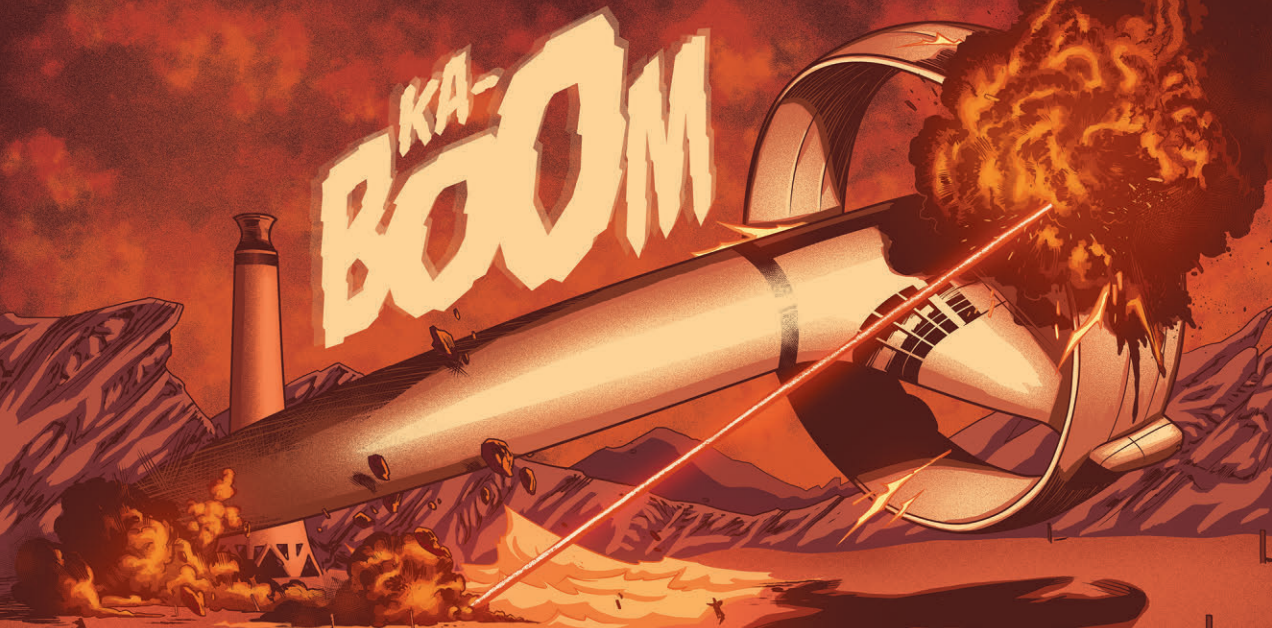
**SUKOW**

















EARTH.

I AM A RULER OF MY WORD. MY GUARDS WILL SEE YOU TO A SHUTTLE AS SOON AS I--

WAIT. DO YOU HEAR--

WHAKOOM

SOMEONE HAS OPENED THE SLAVE PITS!

THEY ARE IN OPEN REVOLT!

EMPRESS, WE MUST GET YOU TO SAFETY IN THE THRONE ROOM!

GUARDS, SHOW THESE INGRATES NO MERCY!

SECURE THE DOOR.

YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED. WE WON'T BE SAFE IN HERE FOR LONG.

AS A MATTER OF FACT...





...YOU'RE NOT  
SAFE IN HERE  
NOW.

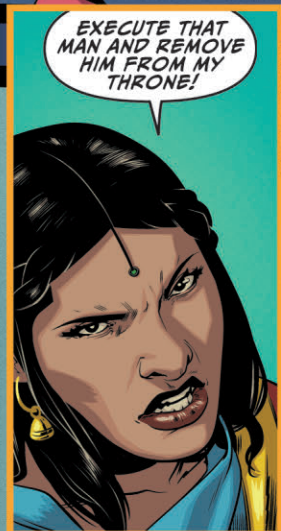


KIRK?!  
HOW DID  
YOU--

NO. HE'S  
CALLED THE  
ORPHAN.



I'M THE ONE WHO  
OPENED UP YOUR  
SLAVE PITS.  
I NEEDED A LITTLE HELP,  
AND IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH  
TO LIGHT A FIRE UNDER  
THE OPPRESSED. JUST  
A WAY OUT.



EXECUTE THAT  
MAN AND REMOVE  
HIM FROM MY  
THRONE!



**CUKOW  
SUKOW**

THIS MAN  
IS MINE TO  
KILL.

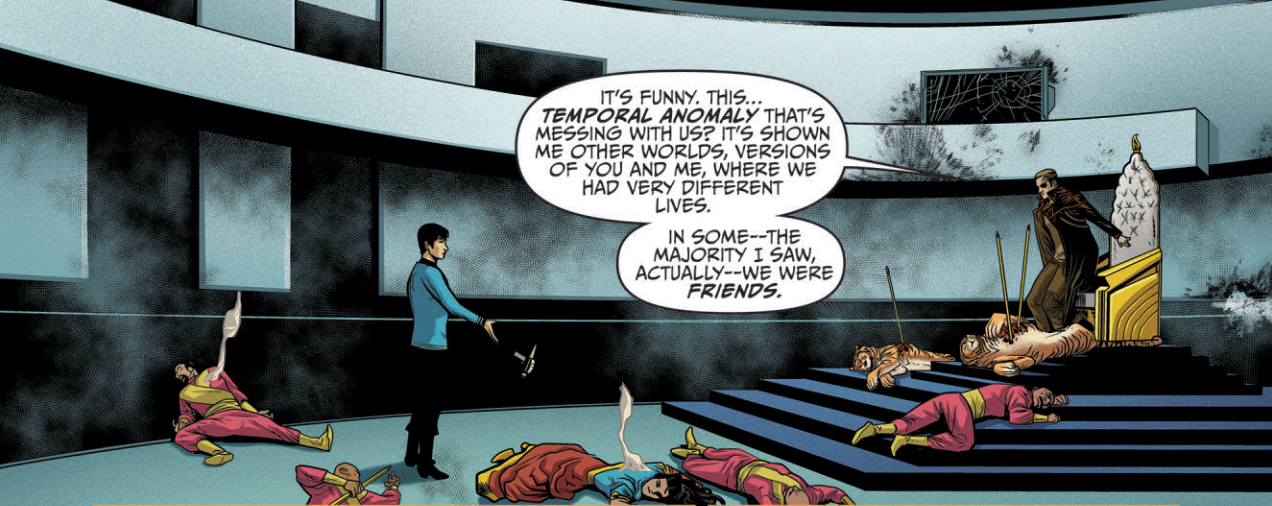


SHOOTING  
YOUR ALLIES IN  
THE BACK.

A MAN WITHOUT  
HONOR, LIKE  
ALWAYS.

EXCUSE  
ME, A HALF-BREED  
WITHOUT HONOR.





IT'S FUNNY. THIS...  
**TEMPORAL ANOMALY** THAT'S  
MESSING WITH US? IT'S SHOWN  
ME OTHER WORLDS, VERSIONS  
OF YOU AND ME, WHERE WE  
HAD VERY DIFFERENT  
LIVES.

IN SOME--THE  
MAJORITY I SAW,  
ACTUALLY--WE WERE  
**FRIENDS.**



YOU AND I  
COULD **NEVER**  
BE FRIENDS.

YOU **MURDERED**  
MY WIFE, SIMPLY BECAUSE  
SHE WANTED YOU TO REJOIN  
THE HUMAN RACE.  
**YOUR RACE.**



AND SHE  
TOOK MY **EYE**  
BEFORE SHE  
DIED.

UHURA WAS  
TOUGH...FOR A  
HUMAN.



ONLY  
ONE OF US IS  
LEAVING THIS  
ROOM.

THEN  
LET THIS  
BE--

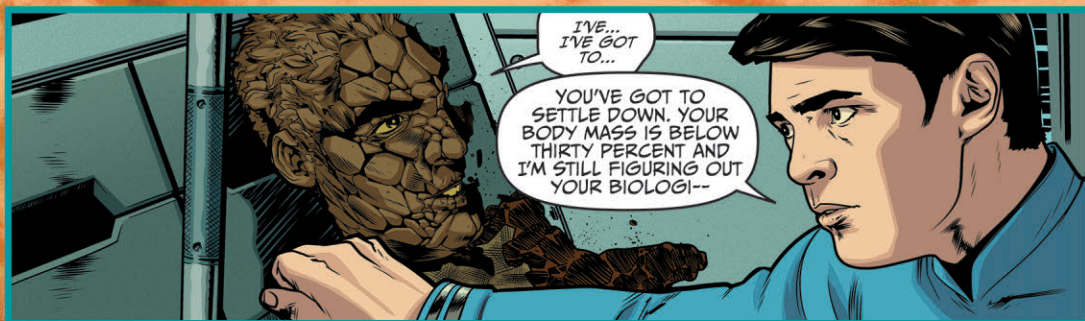


--OUR LAST  
BATTLEFIELD!



ABOVE RISA.

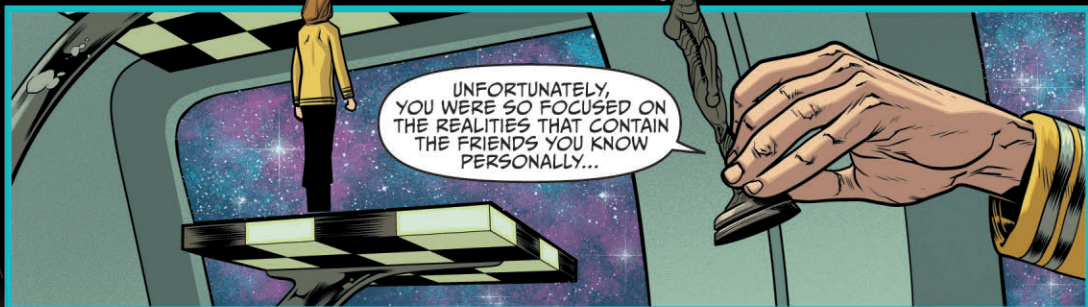
"Y'KNOW, WHERE I'M FROM, UHURA ISN'T EXACTLY KNOWN FOR HER PILOTING SKILLS."







THAT WAS A NICE MOVE, USING BONES TO SAVE YOUR PLANT SELF AND ESCAPE RISA.



UNFORTUNATELY, YOU WERE SO FOCUSED ON THE REALITIES THAT CONTAIN THE FRIENDS YOU KNOW PERSONALLY...



...THAT YOU FORGOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE REST.

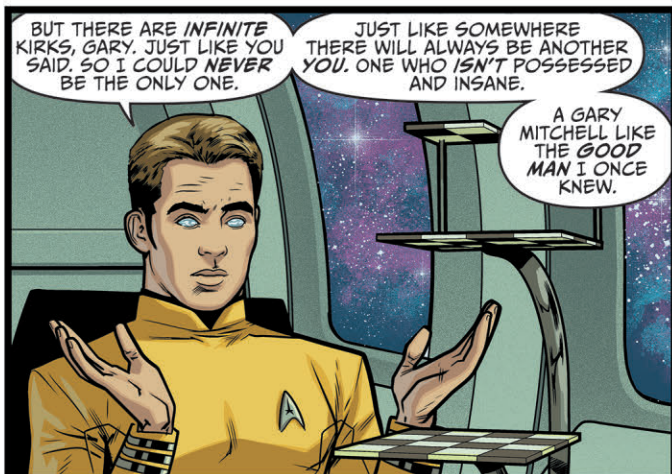
"OTHER KIRKS LOST BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T THINK THREE STEPS AHEAD."



OR AM I NOT GIVING YOU ENOUGH CREDIT?

ARE YOU LETTING ME PICK OFF THE OTHER KIRKS SO THAT **YOU'RE** THE LAST ONE STANDING?



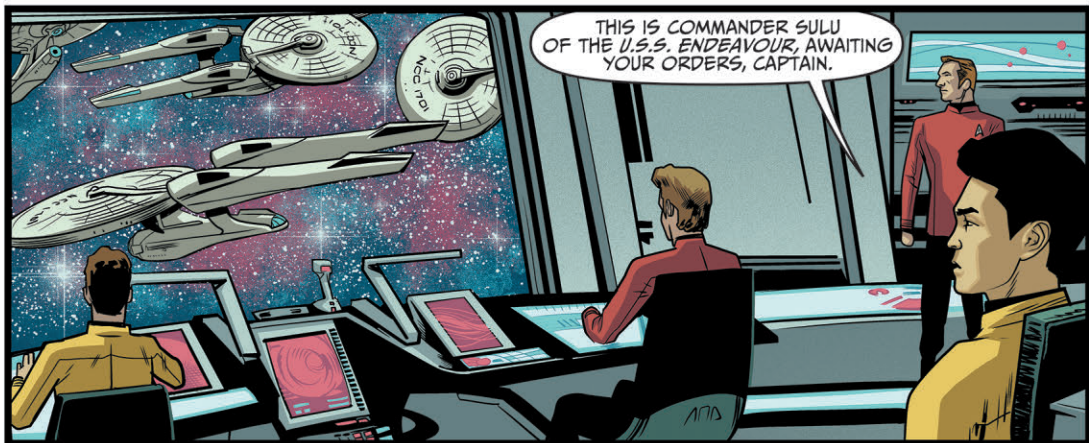
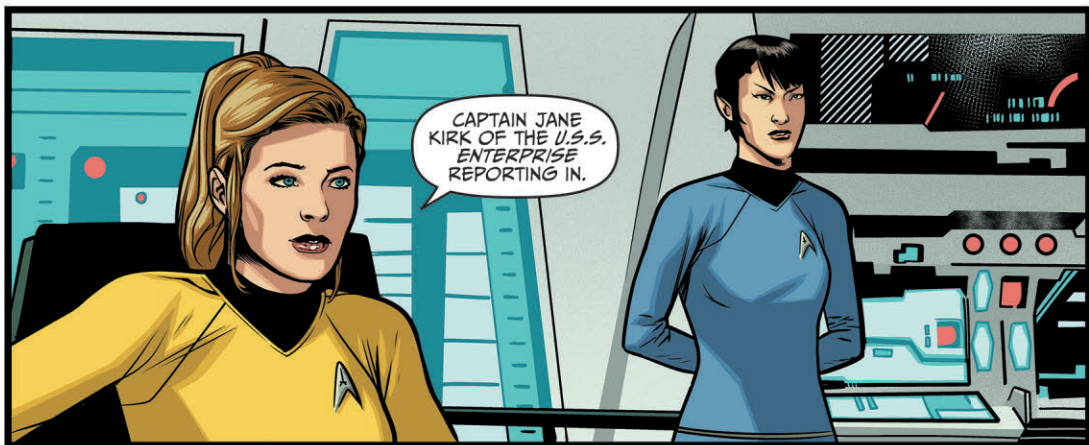




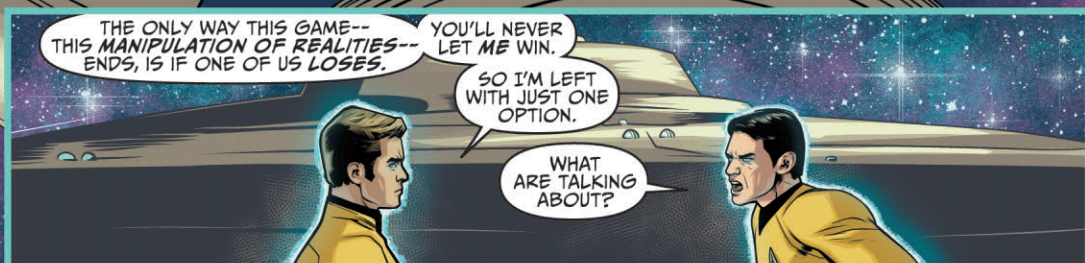


...BUT I  
KNOW WHO  
CAN.















"CAPTAIN?"







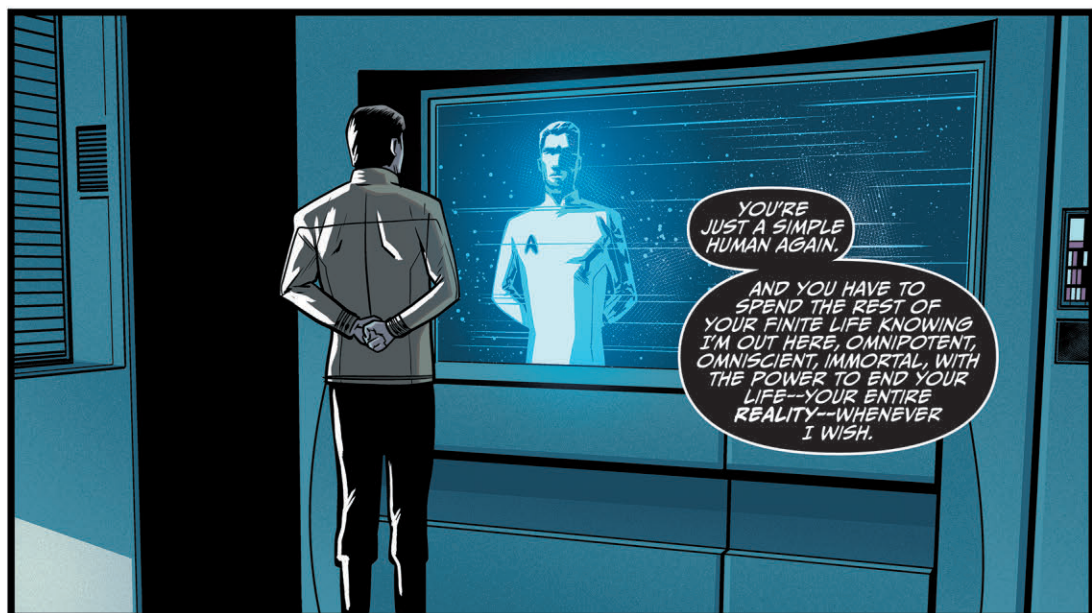
GARY.

YOU SAVED ME,  
DIDN'T YOU? SENT US  
ALL BACK TO WHERE  
WE WERE BEFORE  
THIS STARTED?

I WASN'T  
GOING TO LET YOU  
GO OUT AS SOME KIND  
OF MARTYR, THINKING  
YOU'D BE WINNING BY  
TAKING YOURSELF OUT  
OF THE GAME.

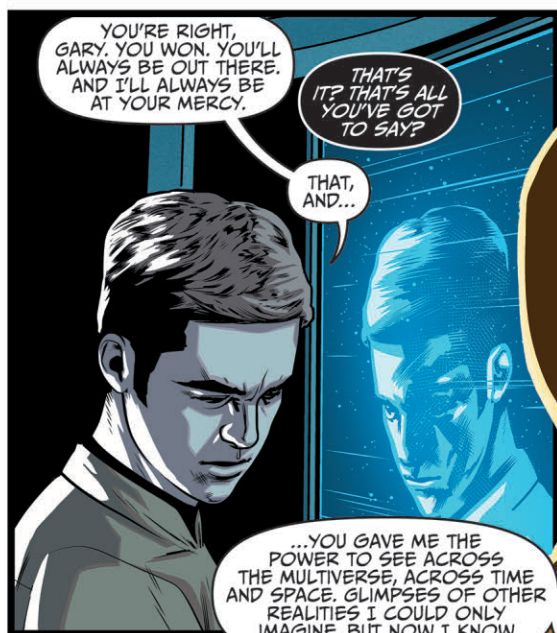
THE TRUTH IS  
THAT YOU COULDN'T  
HANDLE BEING A  
GOD, KIRK.

YOU'VE  
FINALLY BEEN  
HUMBLED.



YOU'RE  
JUST A SIMPLE  
HUMAN AGAIN.

AND YOU HAVE TO  
SPEND THE REST OF  
YOUR FINITE LIFE KNOWING  
I'M OUT HERE, OMNIPOTENT,  
OMNISCIENT, IMMORTAL, WITH  
THE POWER TO END YOUR  
LIFE--YOUR ENTIRE  
REALITY--WHENEVER  
I WISH.



YOU'RE RIGHT,  
GARY. YOU WON. YOU'LL  
ALWAYS BE OUT THERE.  
AND I'LL ALWAYS BE  
AT YOUR MERCY.

THAT'S  
IT? THAT'S ALL  
YOU'VE GOT  
TO SAY?

THAT,  
AND...

...YOU GAVE ME THE  
POWER TO SEE ACROSS  
THE MULTIVERSE, ACROSS TIME  
AND SPACE. GLIMPSES OF OTHER  
REALITIES I COULD ONLY  
IMAGINE, BUT NOW I KNOW  
THEY'RE REAL.

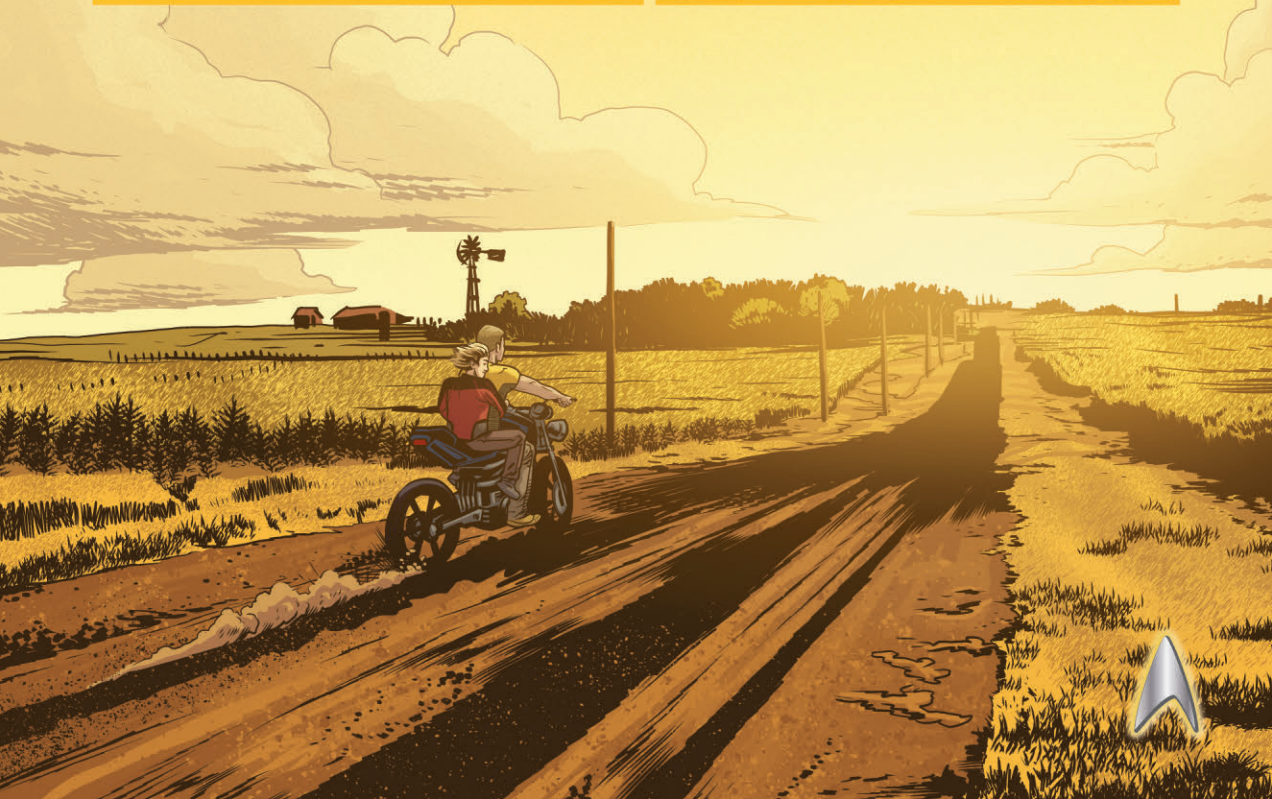


THOSE MEMORIES  
WILL STAY WITH ME  
FOREVER. SO THE ONLY  
OTHER THING I CAN  
SAY TO YOU IS...



"...THANK  
YOU."

IOWA.  
ELSEWHEN.







art by  
**Yoshi Yoshitani**





art by  
**Tana Ford**

colors by  
**Triona Ferrell**





art by  
**Piotr Kowalski**

colors by  
**Jason Lewis**



ARTIST ANGEL HERNANDEZ  
TITLE STAR TREK: BOLDLY GO

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## BOLDLY GO



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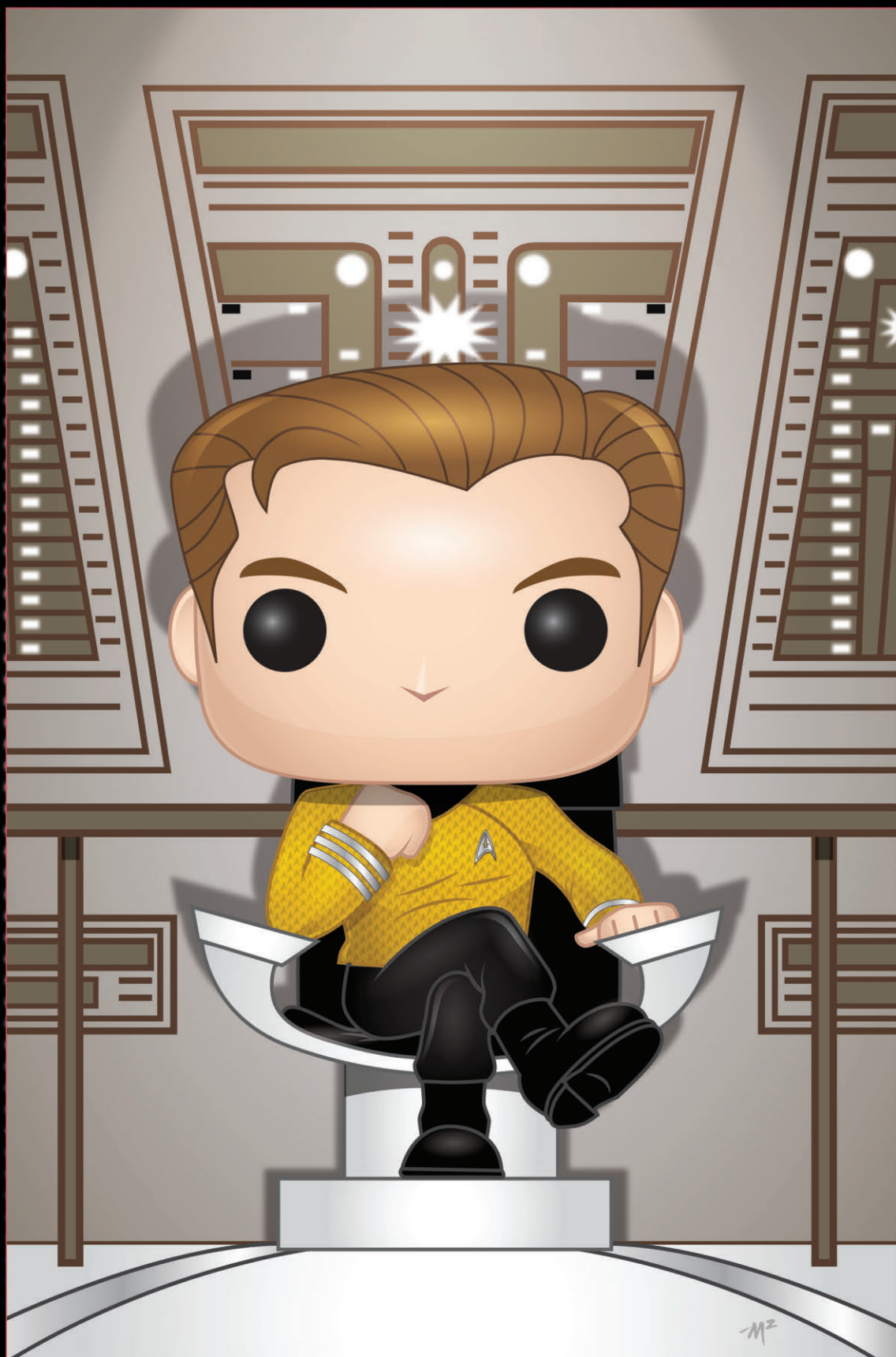
**ARTIST'S  
EDITION**

**BEAMING  
INTO AN  
ALL-NEW  
ADVENTURE**

MAKE SURE NO IMPORTANT ARTWORK IS IN THE BLEED AREA, IT WILL BE CUT OFF!

art by  
**Angel Hernandez**





art by  
**Mike Martin**





art by  
**Fico Ossio**





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inks by  
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STAR TREK

— BOLDLY GO —







"WHAT EVERY EXCELLENT **STAR TREK** COMIC BOOK SHOULD BE."

—FLICKERING MYTH

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## BOLDLY GO

WHAT IF KIRK AND THE *U.S.S. ENTERPRISE* CREW WERE ROBOTS? WHAT IF KLINGONS FOUNDED STARFLEET? WHAT IF ALL THESE REALITIES COLLIDED? THE STAR TREK MEGA-EVENT "I.D.I.C." BRINGS TOGETHER ALL THESE WORLDS FOR ONE HUGE, UNIVERSE-THREATENING ADVENTURE. THE VULCAN PHILOSOPHY OF CELEBRATING "INFINITE DIVERSITY IN INFINITE COMBINATIONS" IS ONE OF ACCEPTANCE, BUT CAN THE UNIVERSE ACCEPT THE SIMULTANEOUS EXISTENCE OF MULTIPLE REALITIES? IT'S A TEAM UP FOR THE AGES AS NUMEROUS INCARNATIONS OF KIRK, SPOCK, AND THE *ENTERPRISE* CREW MUST WORK TOGETHER TO STOP A FOE THAT THREATENS ALL OF EXISTENCE! FEATURING THE RETURN OF JANE TIBERIUS KIRK AND HER GENDER-SWAPPED CREW!

WRITTEN BY **MIKE JOHNSON** WITH ARTISTS **JOSH HOOD, MEGAN LEVENS,**  
**TANA FORD, MARCUS TO, AND ANGEL HERNANDEZ.**

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