

THE MIDAS FLESH™

NORTH / PAROLINE / LAMB

#FIVE
OF EIGHT



BOOM! BOX

THE MIDAS FLESH™

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BOOM! BOX™

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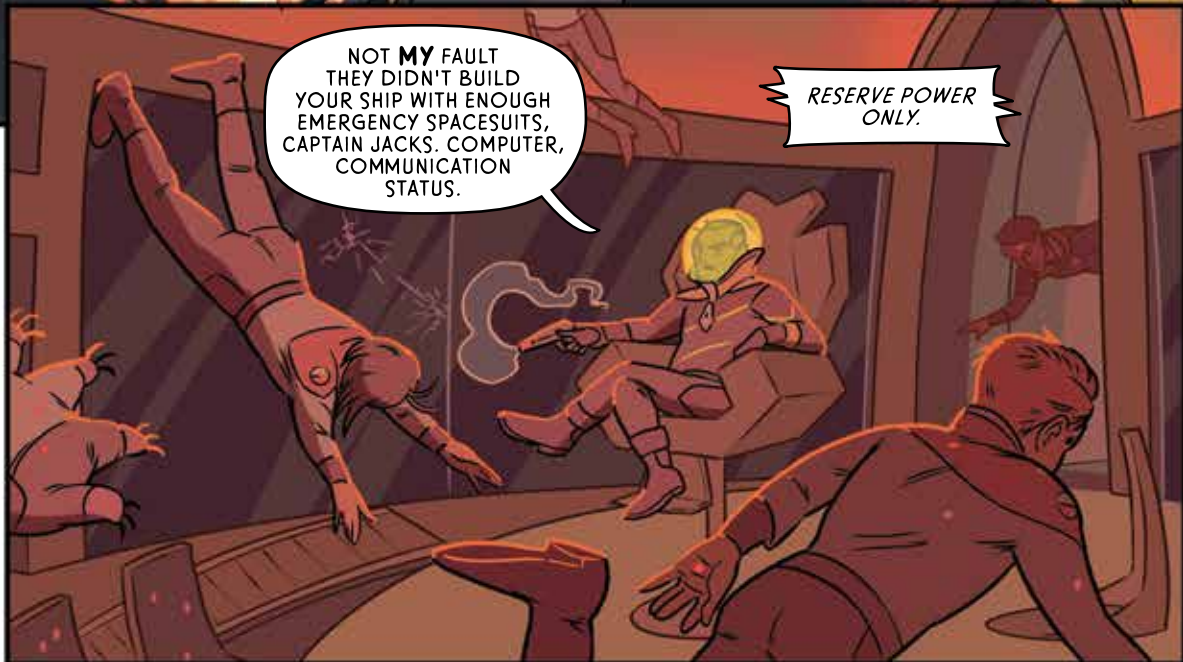
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NOT **MY** FAULT
THEY DIDN'T BUILD
YOUR SHIP WITH ENOUGH
EMERGENCY SPACESUITS,
CAPTAIN JACKS. COMPUTER,
COMMUNICATION
STATUS.

*RESERVE POWER
ONLY.*



THAT'LL DO. SEND A MESSAGE
TO THE CARPATHIA. I'M
ORDERING HER HERE,
MAXIMUM WARP.

I NEED ANOTHER
OLYMPIC-CLASS
SHIP.





RIGHT NOW WE'RE
THE ONLY THREE
PEOPLE--

--FOUR
PEOPLE--

THREE PEOPLE IN
THE UNIVERSE WITH ACCESS
TO THE MIDAS FLESH. YOU'RE
OUR PRISONER, SLUGGO. YOU
DON'T COUNT. YOU BELONG
IN THE TOILET.



AND THAT MEANS THAT RIGHT
NOW--AND **ONLY** RIGHT NOW--IS
THE ONE CHANCE WE WILL **EVER**
GET TO TAKE CONTROL OF THIS
WEAPON. ALL OF IT.

HELLO?! I
AGREE WITH YOU,
JOEY! YOU'RE NOT
EVEN LISTENING
TO WHAT I'M
SAYING!



WE AGREE THAT WE NEED TO
RECOVER MIDAS, OKAY? AND
QUICKLY. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO
LET HIM FALL INTO FEDERATION
HANDS. **I'M WITH YOU ON
THIS, DUDE.**

RIGHT.
ALRIGHT, SO WE'RE
AGREED. COOPER, I
WANT YOU TO--

BUT
IT'S TOO
DANGEROUS
TO LET IT
FALL INTO
OUR HANDS
EITHER!



DON'T YOU SEE WHAT THIS FLESH IS? IT'S A WAY TO DESTROY CIVILIZATIONS
BY **ACCIDENT**, JOEY. WE SET DOWN ON A PLANET AND, I DON'T KNOW, A
POWER FAILURE IN OUR STASIS GENERATORS MEANS AN UNSTOPPABLE,
INSTANTANEOUS GLOBAL CATASTROPHE! YOU TRIP WHILE CARRYING IT
AND **ENTIRE CIVILIZATIONS** GET DESTROYED, YO!

THAT'S
NOT GONNA
HAPPEN!!

YOU
CAN'T
SAY THAT!
YOU DON'T
KNOW
THAT!



IT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN BECAUSE THE
FEDERATION WILL RECOVER THE FLESH
BEFORE THIS LITTLE TERRORIST
GROUP CAN.

**SHUT UP,
SLUGGO!**

**I SWEAR,
YOU SERIOUSLY
BELONG IN THE
TOILET.**

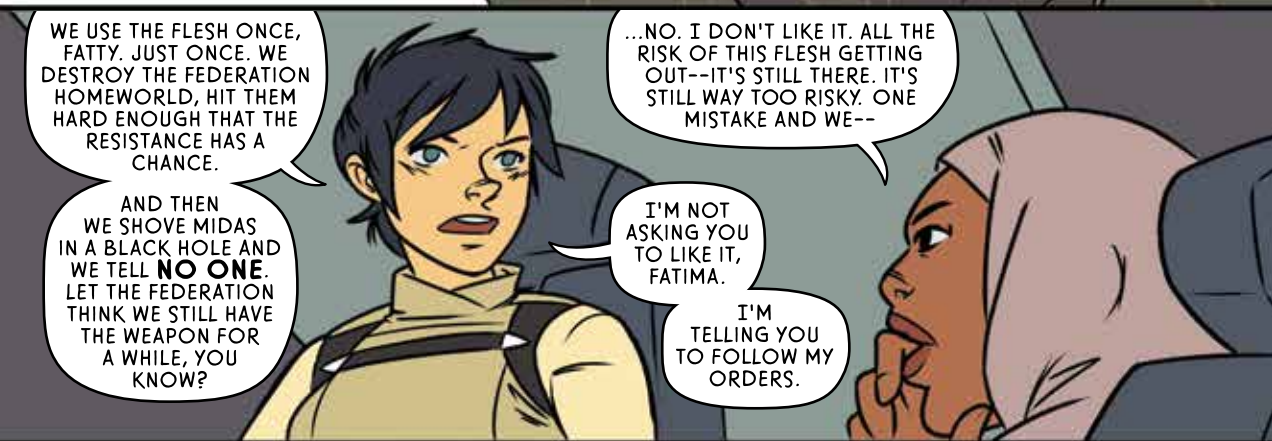




FATTY, I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. I DO. WE USE THIS FLESH AND IT'S LIKE AN ATOM BOMB, EXCEPT THAT AFTERWARDS ANYONE WE USE IT AGAINST WHO SURVIVES CAN JUST PICK IT UP AND THROW IT RIGHT BACK AT US.

OR AT SOMEONE ELSE. OR THEY CAN CUT IT IN HALF TO MAKE TWO EQUALLY-POWERFUL BOMBS TO SELL. SO YOU AGREE WITH ME.

I...I AGREE TO COMPROMISE.



WE USE THE FLESH ONCE, FATTY. JUST ONCE. WE DESTROY THE FEDERATION HOMEWORLD, HIT THEM HARD ENOUGH THAT THE RESISTANCE HAS A CHANCE.

AND THEN WE SHOVE MIDAS IN A BLACK HOLE AND WE TELL **NO ONE**. LET THE FEDERATION THINK WE STILL HAVE THE WEAPON FOR A WHILE, YOU KNOW?

...NO. I DON'T LIKE IT. ALL THE RISK OF THIS FLESH GETTING OUT--IT'S STILL THERE. IT'S STILL WAY TOO RISKY. ONE MISTAKE AND WE--

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO LIKE IT, FATIMA.

I'M TELLING YOU TO FOLLOW MY ORDERS.



WELL WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT. NO MIDAS ON THE SURFACE MEANS THAT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THOUSANDS OF YEARS...

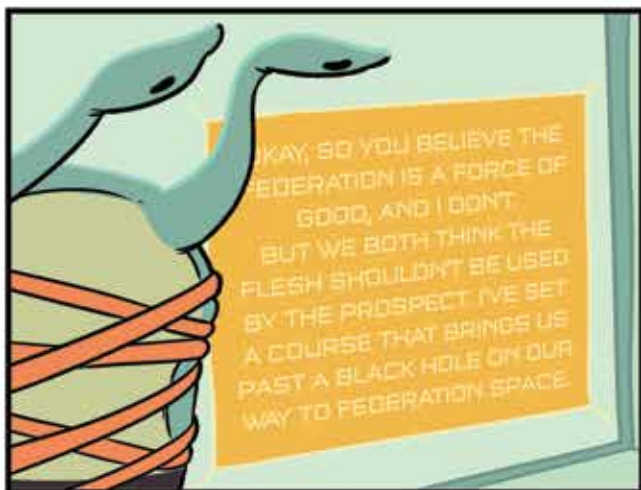


...THIS PLANET IS SAFE TO STAND ON. ...

LISTEN, I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING BUT THE CHANNEL'S STILL OPEN SO I ASSUME YOU'RE HUGGING IT OUT AND WE'RE ALL FRIENDS AGAIN?







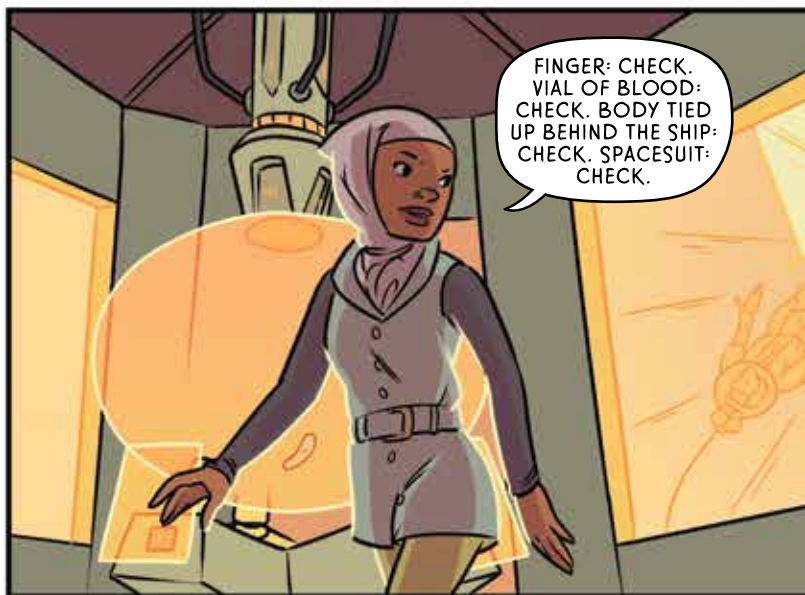




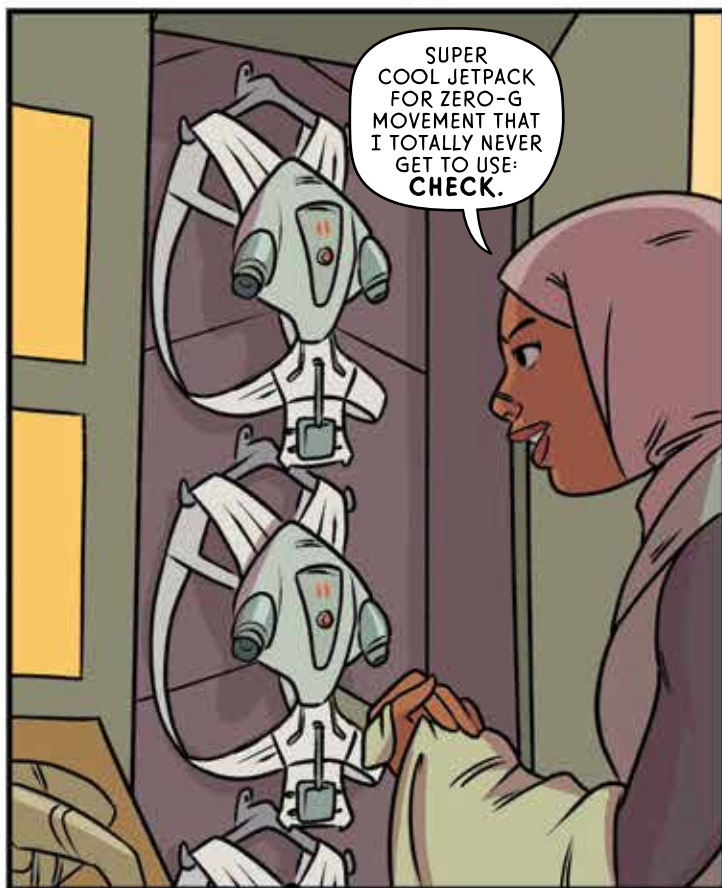
OKAY.
OKAY.



NO
TURNING
BACK
NOW.



FINGER: CHECK.
VIAL OF BLOOD:
CHECK. BODY TIED
UP BEHIND THE SHIP:
CHECK. SPACESUIT:
CHECK.

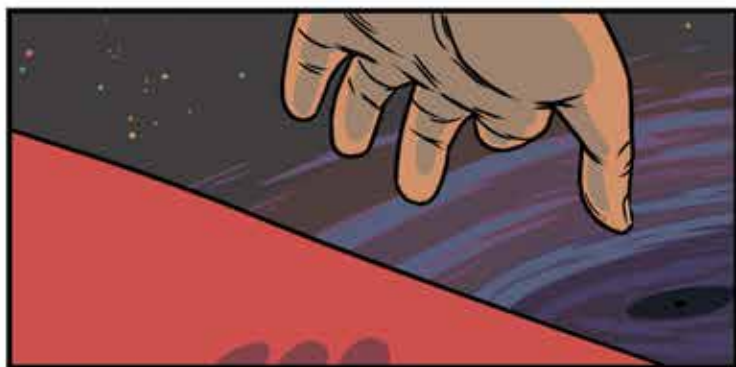


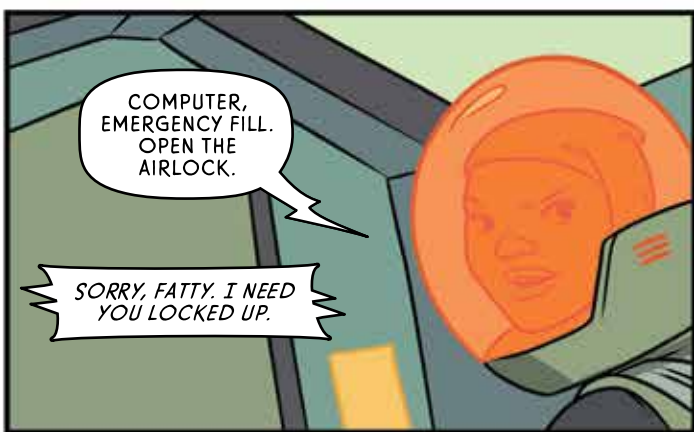
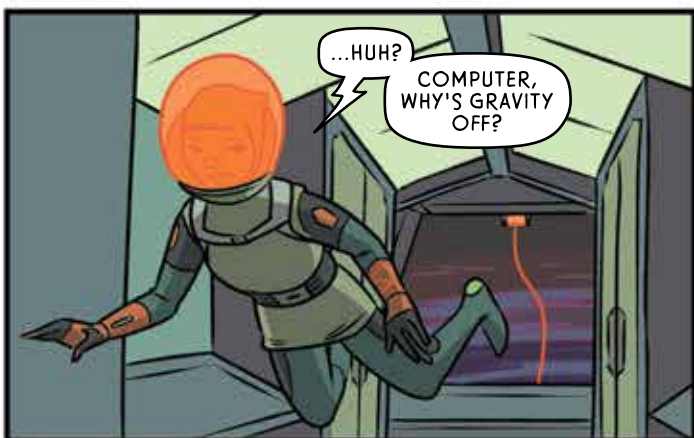
SUPER
COOL JETPACK
FOR ZERO-G
MOVEMENT THAT
I TOTALLY NEVER
GET TO USE:
CHECK.



ALRIGHT.
HERE GOES
EVERYTHING.
















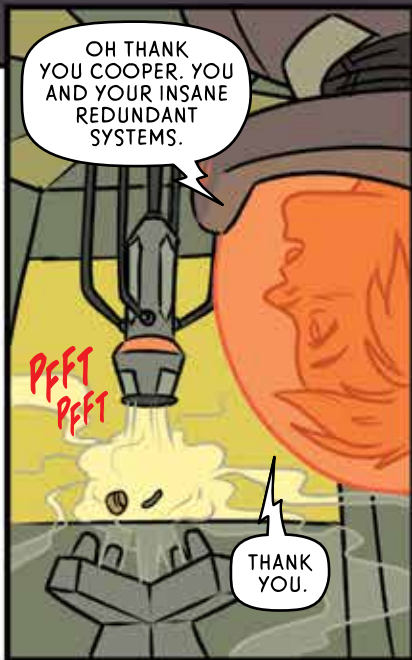


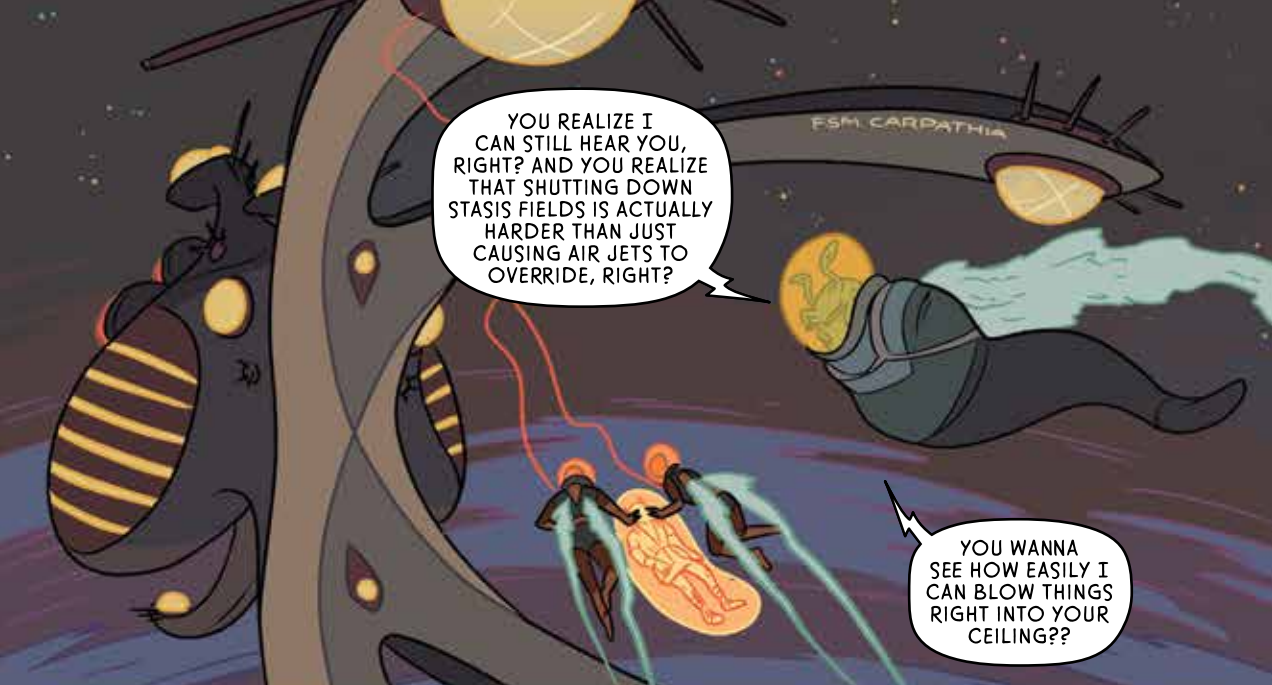
YOU SURE
AS HELL PICKED
THE WRONG DAY TO
ELECTROCUTE ME,
SLUGGO.



ACKNOWLEDGED. RETRIEVAL MISSION'S ALREADY UNDERWAY, SO SECURE THE PROSPECT.

GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK, SOLDIER.





YOU REALIZE I
CAN STILL HEAR YOU,
RIGHT? AND YOU REALIZE
THAT SHUTTING DOWN
STASIS FIELDS IS ACTUALLY
HARDER THAN JUST
CAUSING AIR JETS TO
OVERRIDE, RIGHT?

YOU WANNA
SEE HOW EASILY I
CAN BLOW THINGS
RIGHT INTO YOUR
CEILING??



SLUGGO,
PLEASE!
DON'T--



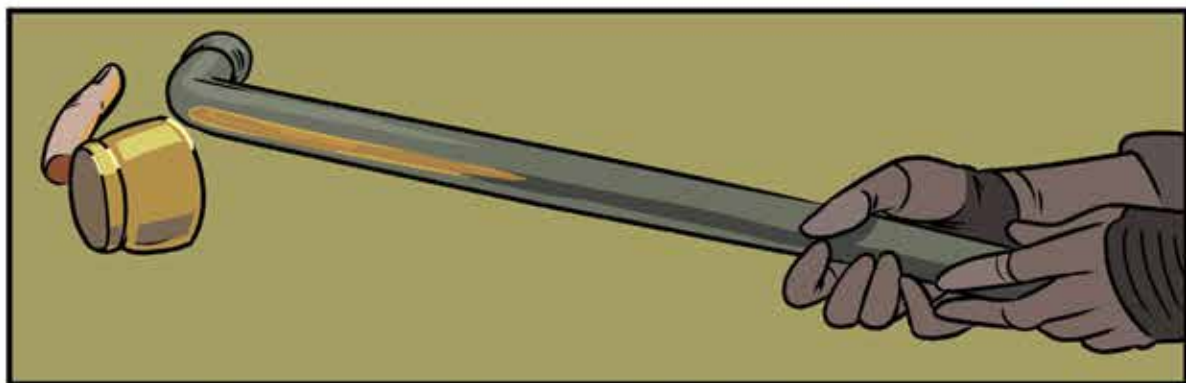
GOODBYE
AGAIN, JOEY.

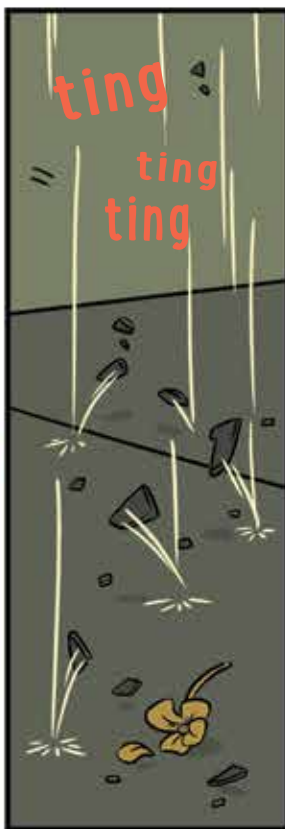
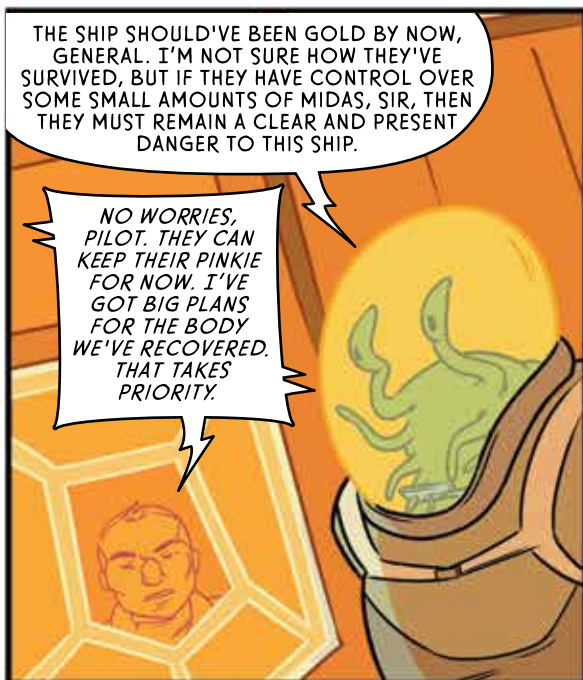


OH, NO
WAY.



NO
FRIGGIN'
WAY.







**CONTINUED
NEXT MONTH!**