NATURE OF THE BEAST

PART 1

BRIAN ALEXANDER  SCRIPT
CARLOS RODRÍGUEZ  ART
SANDRA MOLINA  COLOR

COMICRAFT  LETTERING

MATT BURNS  EDITORS
ALLISON IRONS
PAUL MORRISSEY  LEAD EDITOR

CARLOS RODRÍGUEZ  COVER
SANDRA MOLINA

JOHN J. HILL  GRAPHIC DESIGN
KEVIN DONG  CREATIVE CONSULTATION
CHRIS FUGATE
GEORGE KRSTIC
ROB MCNAUGHTON
RYAN SCHUTTER

MADI BUCKINGHAM  LORE CONSULTATION
SEAN COPELAND
JUSTIN PARKER

FELICE HUANG  PRODUCTION
PABLO A. LLOREDA
BRIE MESSINA
TIM MORTEN
ELENA NIKORA

BYRON PARNELL  DIRECTOR, GLOBAL LICENSING
DAVID SEEHOLZER  DIRECTOR, CREATIVE DEVELOPMENT

DAVID MACHO-GÓMEZ  SPECIAL THANKS

GET OTHER GREAT BLIZZARD PRODUCTS AT GEAR.BLI ZZARD.COM

STARCRAFT: WAR CHEST—NATURE OF THE BEAST, PART 1 © 2019 Blizzard Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. StarCraft and Blizzard Entertainment are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Blizzard Entertainment, Inc., in the U.S. and/or other countries.
Hello, loyal viewers. This is Donny Vermillion.


An olive branch or first sign of the apocalypse?

The Donny Vermillion Show

In fact, Emperor Valerian's laissez-faire attitude has allowed many terrorists to roam free...

...Including Nova Terra. She was recently spotted on Aspar, where she aided in the murder of an upstanding Dominion officer named Captain Hogarth.

A tragedy to be sure.

As a reminder, tomorrow is the anniversary of our glorious leader's death. Emperor Arcturus Mengsk... cut down in his prime...

Sorry, folks. We're experiencing some technical difficulties. This is Donny Vermillion...

*SNIFF*

...Signing off.
"Sigh... What’s it all come to, Augustus?"

"I put my heart and soul into my work, and what’s it gotten me?"

"Mocked, derided, cast aside..."

"People say Donny Vermillion’s a propaganda artist. A tool of the state. A shill."

"Well, I intend to prove them wrong. All of them. Even if it kills me."

"Zzzzzz..."

"You have one... new message."

"I’ll find some way to get back on top..."

"Click"

"Hey, Donny... have I got a story for you... or just maybe, it’ll find me!"
Four days later... On the fringes of Dominion Space.

So this place we're headed... Tartarus.

Right, Tartarus. I didn't realize your tip would lead us halfway across the sector. What can you tell me about it?

Well... I've been hearing Jorjun out this way for a while now. Money was good, so I didn't ask questions.

Last run, some kinda orbital defense platform nearly blew me outta the sky. I radioed the colony, but nobody answered. Weird, right?

You know... Back when I was working at Unn, we were expressly forbidden from ever mentioning the place.

You think Ole Mensburg left something for us to find down there?

That, my friend, is exactly what I'm hoping to discover.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, YOU KNOW.

I DID?

=>COUGH=<

BACK DURING THE WAR. MY BLEEDING-HEART CO PULLED ME OFF THE LINE FOR 'RECKLESS AGGRESSION.'

Said I enjoyed killing aliens too much. Can you believe that?

Then I told myself... hell, Donny Vermillion would never let anything stand in the way of justice.

So what did you do?

Put a couple slugs in my co. problem solved. Never woulda had the courage to pull the trigger if it weren't for you.

=>GULP=< That's, uh... heartwarming to hear.
Thirteen hours later...

Here we are, Mr. Vermillion. Tartarus. Initiating scan...

Well, there's your problem right there. Place is swarming with zero!

You didn't say anything about zero!

Didn't notice them before. Infestation must've hit fast.

C'mon...let's take a closer look. What?!
TURN AROUND, YOU IDIOT!
YOU WANTED A STORY, DIDN'T YOU?

I'M NOT READY TO DIE FOR IT!

QUICK! JUMP ON THE TURRET AND GIVE US SOME COVERING FIRE!

WAIT...
If this is a turret... where's the gun?

It's like you always say, Mr. Vermillion. Chase the story wherever it leads.

You find out what's down there and I'll draw their fire.

No, no, no!

Let's make ole Arcturus proud!

KA-BOOM!
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

NOVA, YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.

CAN IT WAIT?
I'M ABOUT TO HEAD DOWN TO THE SURFACE.

YOU AREN'T THE ONLY ONE.

WE'VE GOT COMPANY? WHO COULD POSSIBLY KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?

YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

TO BE CONTINUED...