A LITTLE HARSH, DON'T YOU THINK?

WE HAVE TO FIND HIM.

THAT'S NOT THE MISSION.

HE'LL DIE IF WE DON'T.

THE MAN BROUGHT IT ON HIMSELF.

DONNY VERMILLION MAY SEEM LIKE A JOKE, BUT THE PROPAGANDA HE SPREAD COST LIVES.

WE'RE THIS CLOSE TO FINDING THE LARGEST JORIUM STOCKPILE IN THE SECTOR...

...AND YOU'D RISK IT ALL FOR A FOOL WITH A CAMERA?

I'M NOT SAYING HE'S INNOCENT...

BUT DO WE REALLY NEED MORE BLOOD ON OUR HANDS?

FINE. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
Okay, Donny... you can do this.
5, 4, 3, 2...

This is Donny Vermillion... broadcasting live from the surface of Tartarus.

Well, not live exactly. Something appears to be jamming my signal.

I've never seen an infestation this bad. I can't imagine anyone could have--

Stop right there!

Don't shoot!

It's okay. I'm Donny Vermillion.

Who?

Right... always nice to meet a fan.
Doctor Evelyn Yoo, this is my son, Jun-ho.

Now, I’m not usually in the business of threatening strangers...

...but as you can imagine, it’s been quite a month. Take us to your ship now.

I don’t have one. It blew up. I’m afraid.

You’re lying.

How dare you! I never lie.

I said, don’t move!

I understand, you’re upset. But there’s no need for drastic measures.

Oh... you don’t know the half of it.

Sweet Korhal... is that what I think it is?!
SHUFFE
SHUFFE
SHUFFE

OH NO...

I WANNA GO HOME. I WANNA GO HOME.
DONNY VERMILLION... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

UM...

ERASE THOSE LAST TWO MINUTES OF FOOTAGE, PLEASE.

HEY REIGEL, LOOK WHO I FOUND.

EVELYN! JUH-YO! SEE?! I KNEW YOU'D MAKE IT OUT OK--

URK!
NOT TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, BUT I NEED TO GET MY SON AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE.

OF COURSE WE’LL--

POSSIBLY. FIRST, TELL US WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

=SIGH=

THE ZERG SWEEP OVER EVERYTHING. WE DIDN’T STAND A CHANCE.

NO ONE CAME TO RESCUE US. AS FAR AS I KNOW, WE’RE THE ONLY ONES LEFT.

SO, WE HID. WHEN OUR FOOD RAN OUT, WE WERE FORCED TO VENTURE OUT FROM THE JORILUM REFINERY.

JORILUM REFINERY? UH...Yeah. That’s where I worked.

GOOD, THEN YOU CAN TAKE US THERE.

SCREW THE REFINERY. DIDN’T YOU HEAR ME?

I DID. YOU WANT OFF THIS ROCK? LET’S HELP EACH OTHER OUT.

NOVA, A WORD?
First you're upset that I refused to help a civilian. Now you're angry I'm taking one along?

The intel this woman has might save thousands of lives. It's for the greater good.

I understand collateral damage is inevitable. But at what point are we crossing a line?

We could be doing so much more. Taking down crime syndicates, hunting raiders. Instead here we are on a dead planet, chasing phantoms.

We'll do all those other things, Reigel. Once the Jorilm is secure.

And when will that be? This hunt has become an obsession. It's clouding your judgment.

Valerian trusted you to do the right thing.

And I intend to. In my own way. If that's a problem, no one's forcing you to stay.

You'd turn me away? Just like that? After everything I've--

Reigel, I...

Nevermind. We'll do it your way.
WE'LL SUNK DOWN TONIGHT AND STRIKE OUT FOR THE JORILUM REFINERY AT DAWN.

DOES THAT MEET WITH YOUR APPROVAL, REIGEL?

ACCEPTABLE.

WHAT'S WRONG, MOMMY?

NOTHING, SWEETHEART...

EVERYTHING'S FINE.

SILENCE IS THE PRICE OF FREEDOM.

TO BE CONTINUED...