

METROID

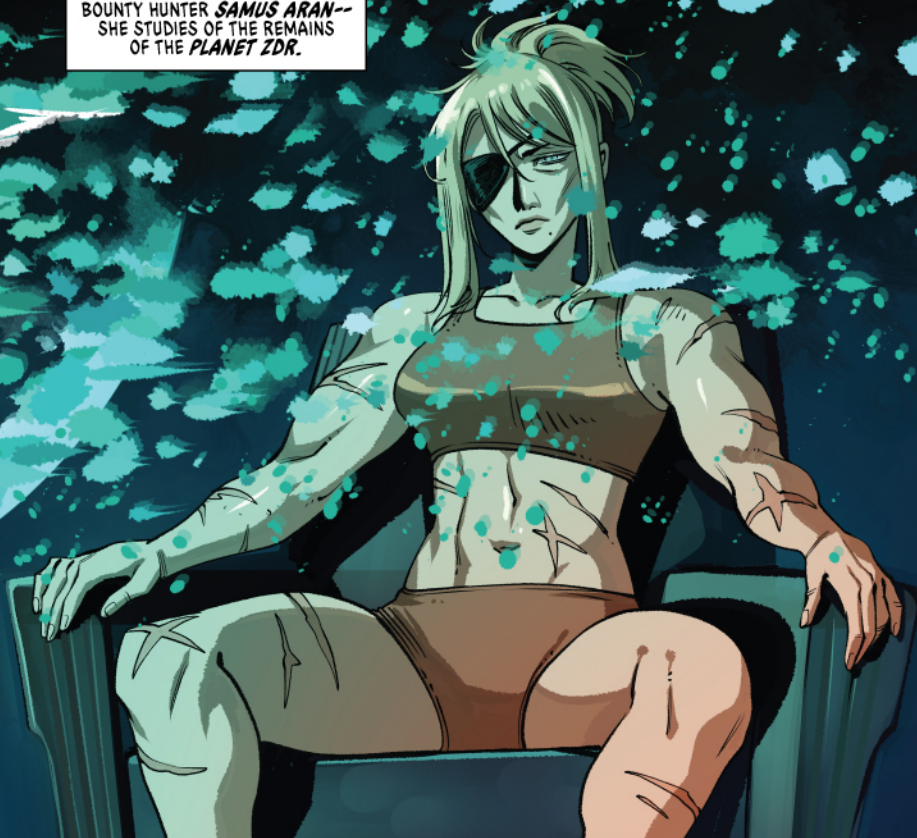
HERO MISSION



OMAR MORALES + MAU MORA + MICAH MYERS

The year 2115. Galactic Federation HQ.

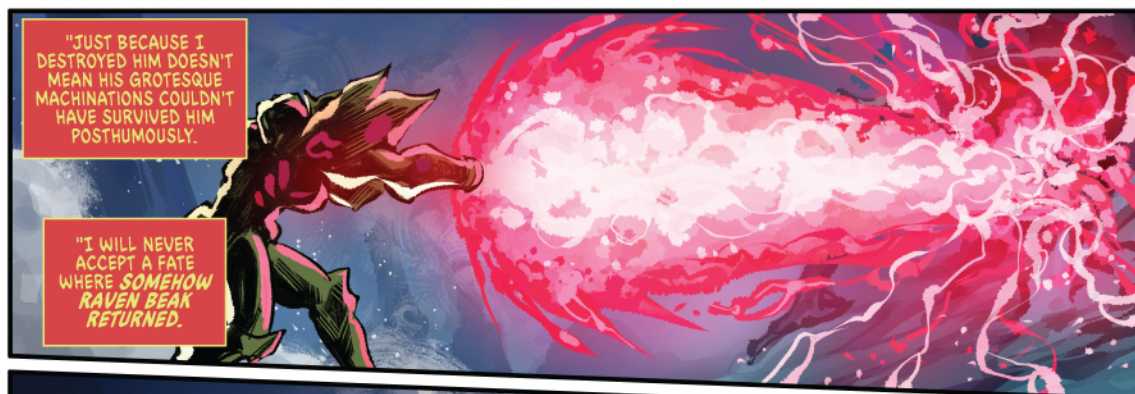
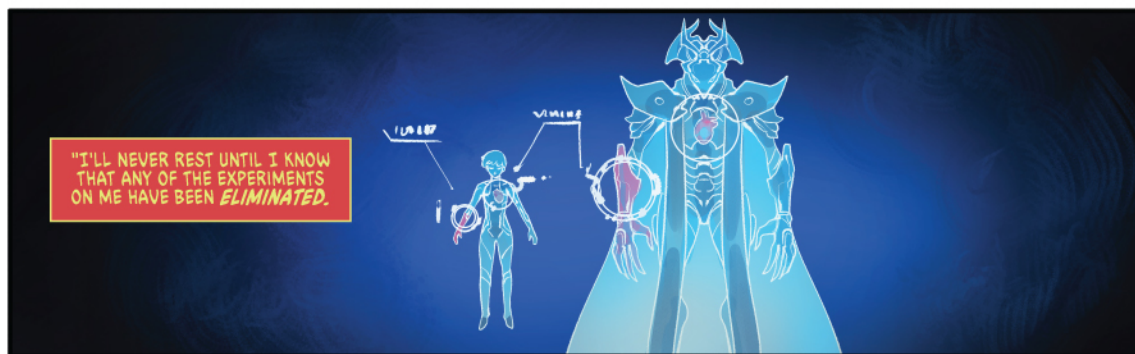
INSIDE THE PRIVATE QUARTERS OF
BOUNTY HUNTER *SAMUS ARAN*--
SHE STUDIES OF THE REMAINS
OF THE *PLANET ZDR*.



"I HAVEN'T BEEN BACK
TO ZDR SINCE MY FINAL,
FATAL ENCOUNTER
WITH *RAVEN BEAK*."

"I HAVE A FEELING
DEEP INSIDE THAT
IS UNSETTLED--
UNSETTLED BY HIS
FINAL WORDS."







PLANET ZDR...
OR WHAT IS
LEFT OF IT.

WE HAVE
ARRIVED,
OPENING
CAPSULE.

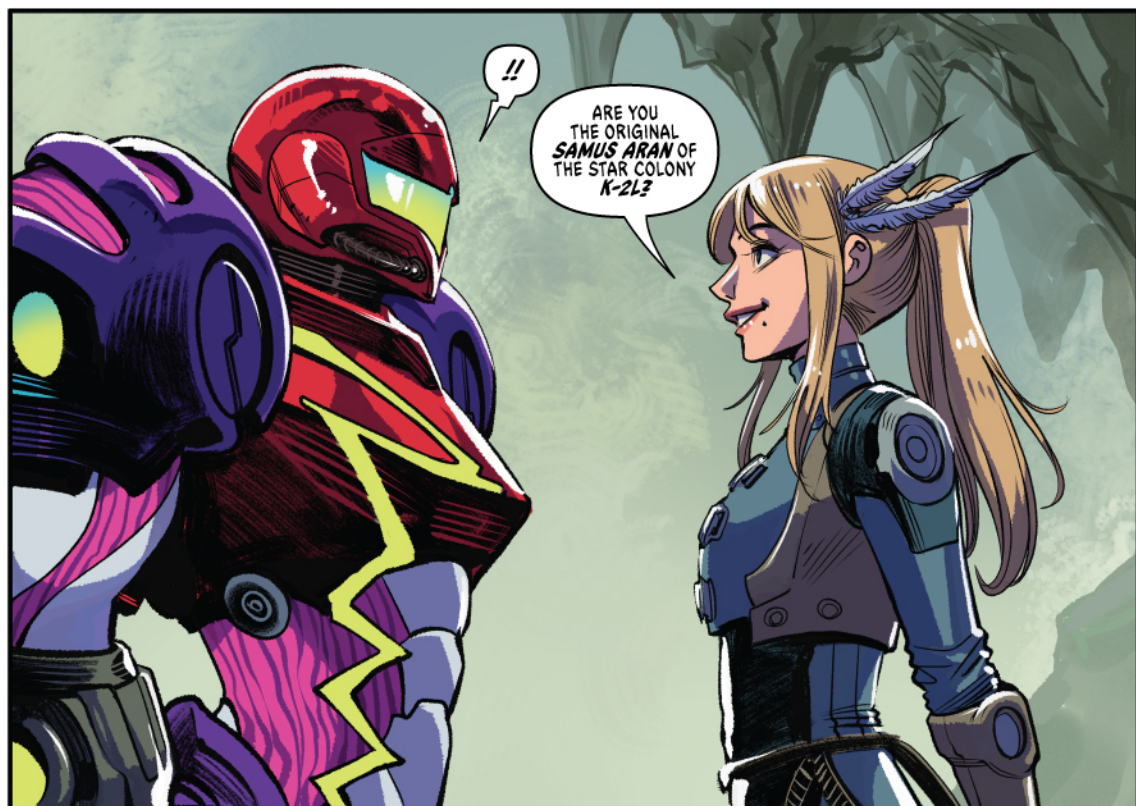
BE ADVISED, THE
PLANET HAS LOST ITS
ATMOSPHERE AND YOU'LL
BE RELYING *SOLELY* ON
YOUR *GRAVITY SUIT'S*
INTERNAL REGULATION
SYSTEMS.

RAVEN BEAK'S
FORTRESS,
EXACTLY AS I
LEFT IT.

NO
SIGNS OF
LIFE.

TIME TO GO
SUBTERRANEAN.





MOMENTS LATER...



IT'S
HER!

OUR
PRAYERS ARE
ANSWERED.

HER
SUIT LOOKS
AMAZING.

I WANT
TO SEE HER
FACE.

SHE IS
FULL OF
GRACE.

MOTHER
WILL *AVENGE*
OUR FALLEN
SISTERS!

HOW DO
YOU BREATHE?
HOW DO YOU
EAT?

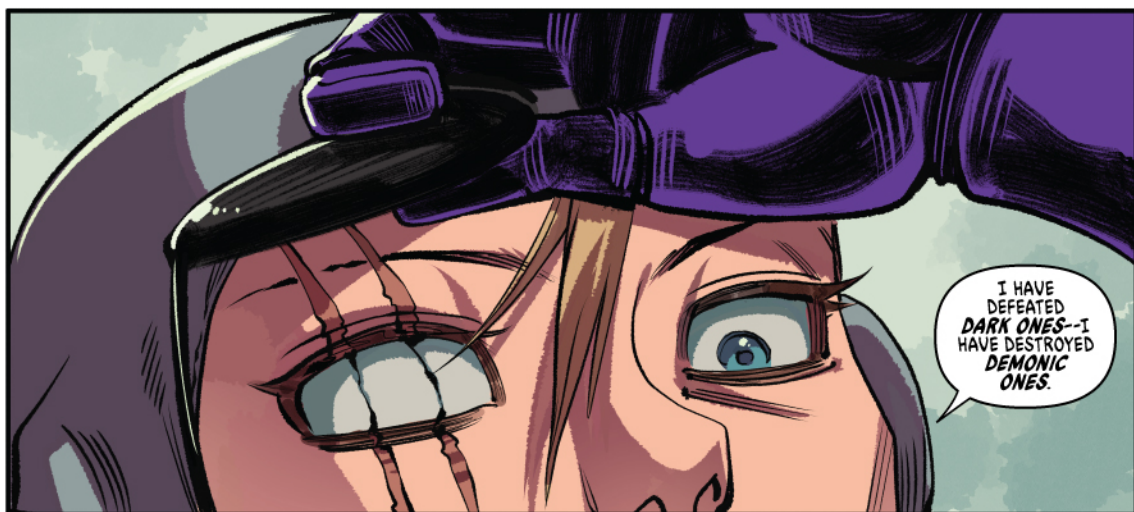
WE HAVE
TERRAFORMED
CERTAIN CAVERNS THAT
ARE SEALED ENOUGH
TO CONTAIN
OXYGEN.



"WE ARE CONSTANTLY RUNNING FROM THE DARK ONE AND THE DEMONIC ONE."

"THEY LOOK LIKE US BUT THEY ARE NOT LIKE US-- THEY ARE *SOULLESS*."

"WE NEVER STAY IN ANY OF OUR SANCTUARIES FOR LONG."



I HAVE
DEFEATED
DARK ONES--I
HAVE DESTROYED
**DEMONIC
ONES.**



OH,
MOTHER!

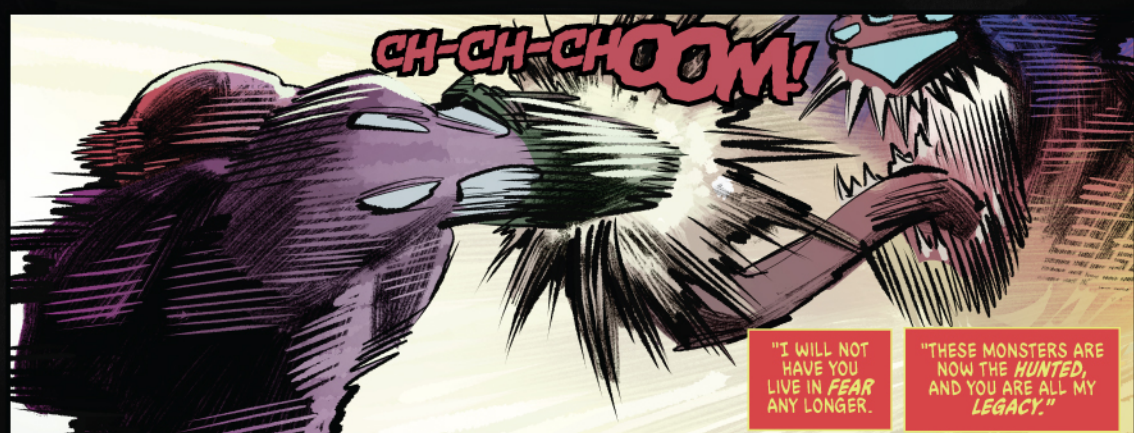
HOW DID
YOU SURVIVE
THEM?

TEACH US
YOUR WAYS,
PRIME ONE.



"MAKE NO
MISTAKE, I
AM **NOT** YOUR
MOTHER.

"WE ARE
SISTERS--
EQUALS IN
EVERY WAY.



CH-CH-CHOOOM!

"I WILL NOT
HAVE YOU
LIVE IN **FEAR**
ANY LONGER.

"THESE MONSTERS ARE
NOW THE **HUNTED**,
AND YOU ARE ALL MY
LEGACY."

"I'LL HEAD TO
THE SURFACE TO
DRAW THEM OUT."

TUMBLE TUMBLE

HOLO-RECORDING
COMMENCED,
MISTRESS
SAMUS.

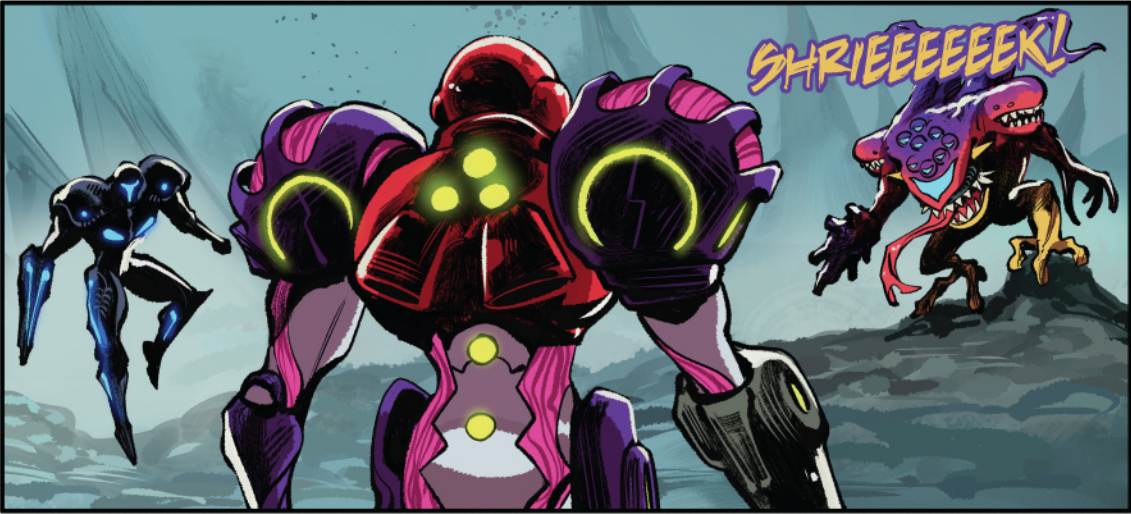
FLICK

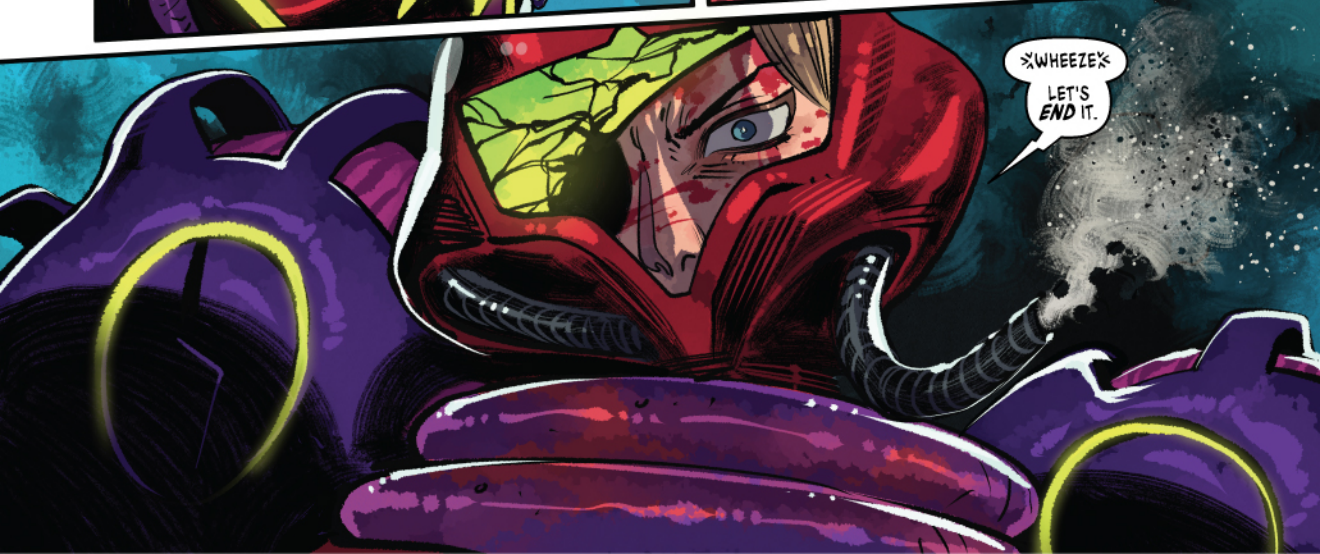
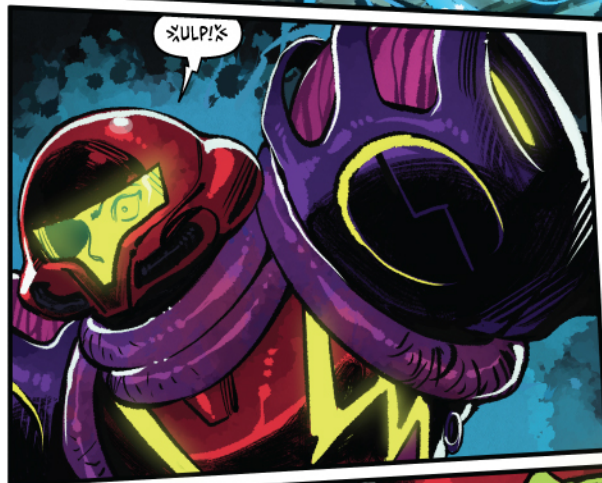
OK, DARK
WARRIORS--
COME OUT AND
PLAY.

BOOM

BOOM

BANG

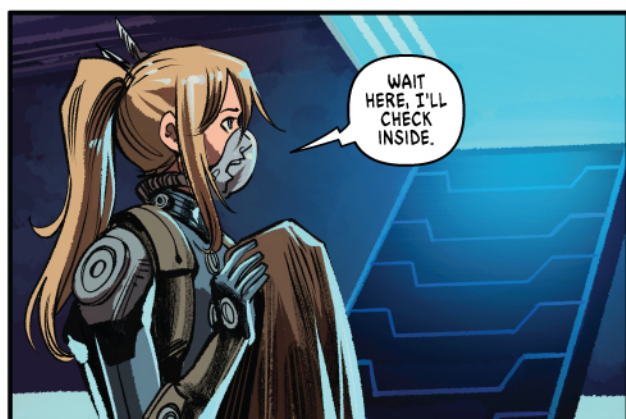
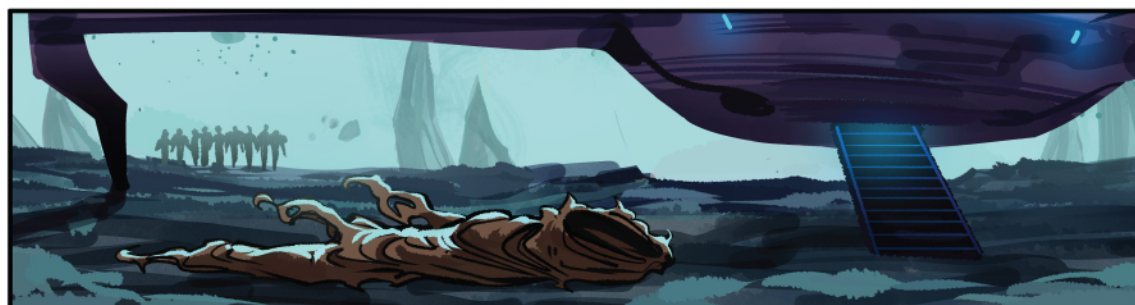
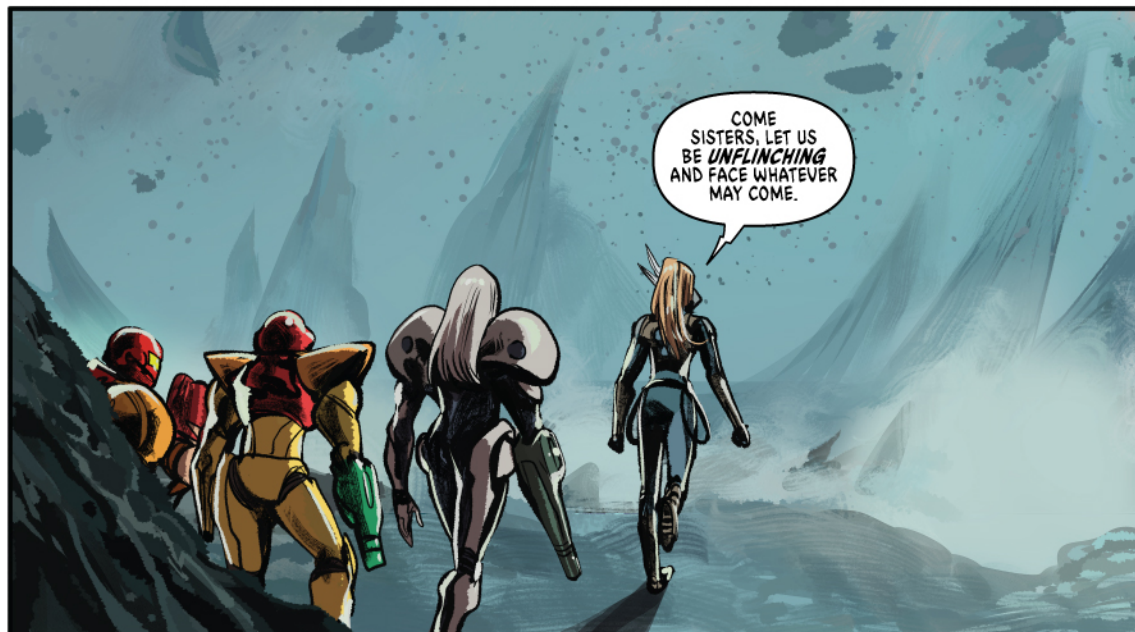
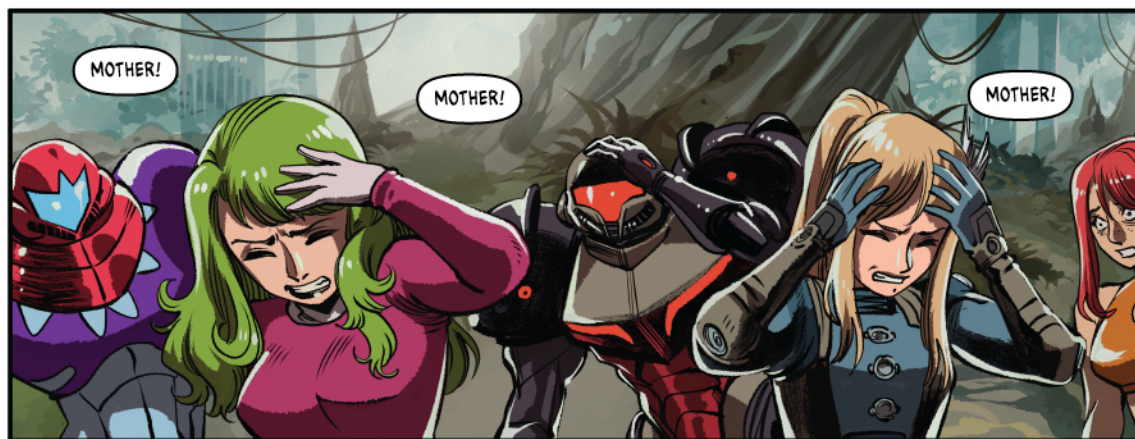


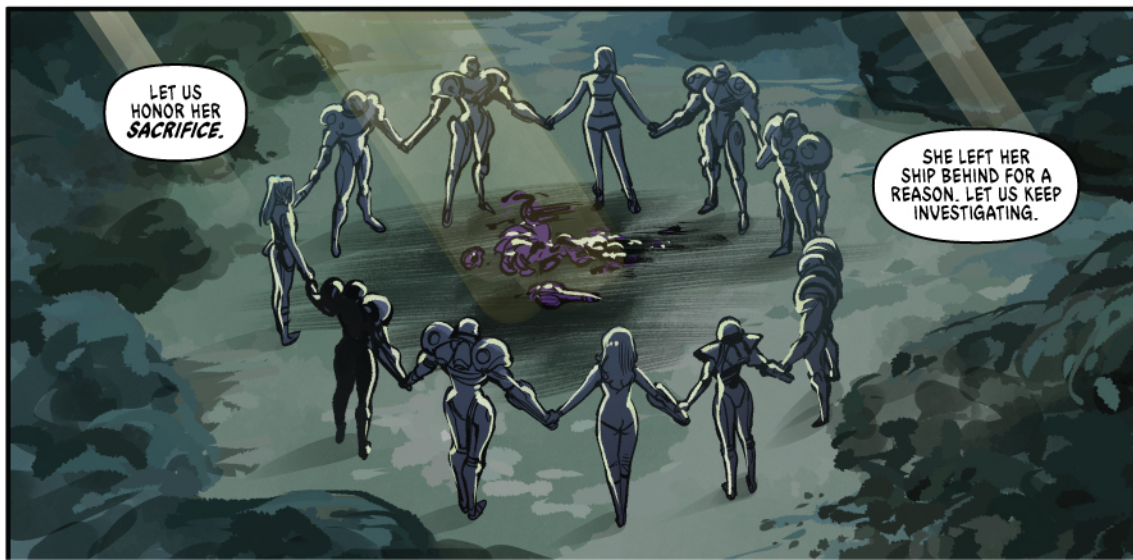
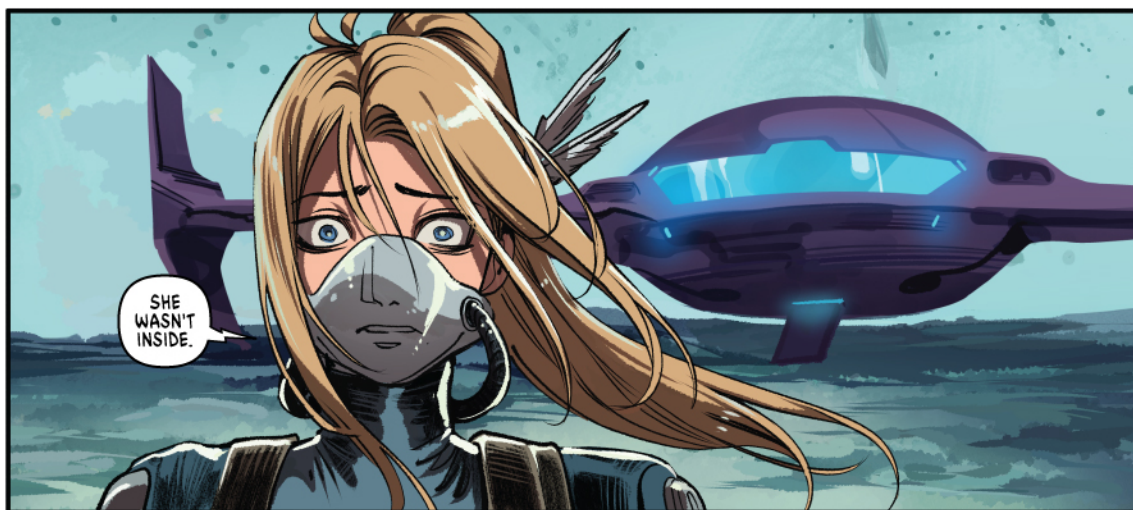




PHAZONNN!







MOMENTS LATER...

KIK

MY BELOVED
KIN- YOU ARE
SAFE NOW.

TAKE MY
SHIP AND
GO FORTH,
INTO THE
GALAXY.

MAINTAIN YOUR
INDEPENDENCE FROM
ANY GOVERNMENT
AND **ANY ARMY.**

FIGHT FOR
PEACE AND
JUSTICE FOR
ALL LIFE
FORMS.

MY MISSION IS
NOW **COMPLETE,**
WHILE YOURS IS JUST
BEGINNING.

I KNOW
YOU WILL
DO **GREAT**
THINGS!

METROID

HERO MISSION

STORY: OMAR MORALES — ART: MAU MORA — LETTERS: MICAH MYERS
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THE END.