

# METROID

## OTHER FEMME





**CHOMP!**

**AAAAHHHH!**



**SHLUKK**



**HURRY!  
PLEASE  
HURRY!**



**WE'RE  
BEING EATEN  
ALIVE HERE!**

MINUTES LATER...



**STORY**

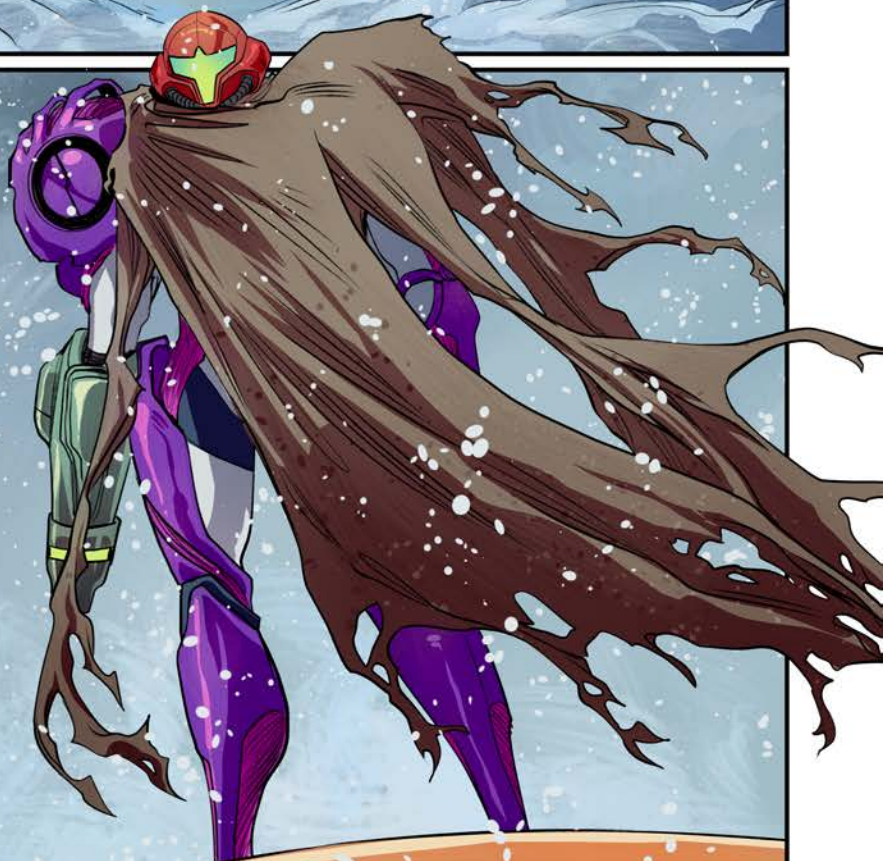
OMAR MORALES  
@OMORALES81

**ART**

MAU MORA  
@MAUMORAART

**LETTERS**

JAYMES REED  
@REEDLETTERS



# METROID

## OTHER FEMME



"I THINK SHE GOES BY THE NAME **SAMUS ARAN.**"

**BLAST  
BLAST**

**KA-BOOOOM**



AS WE **AGREED**, THIS JOB WAS COMMISSIONED WITH **HAZARD PAY.**

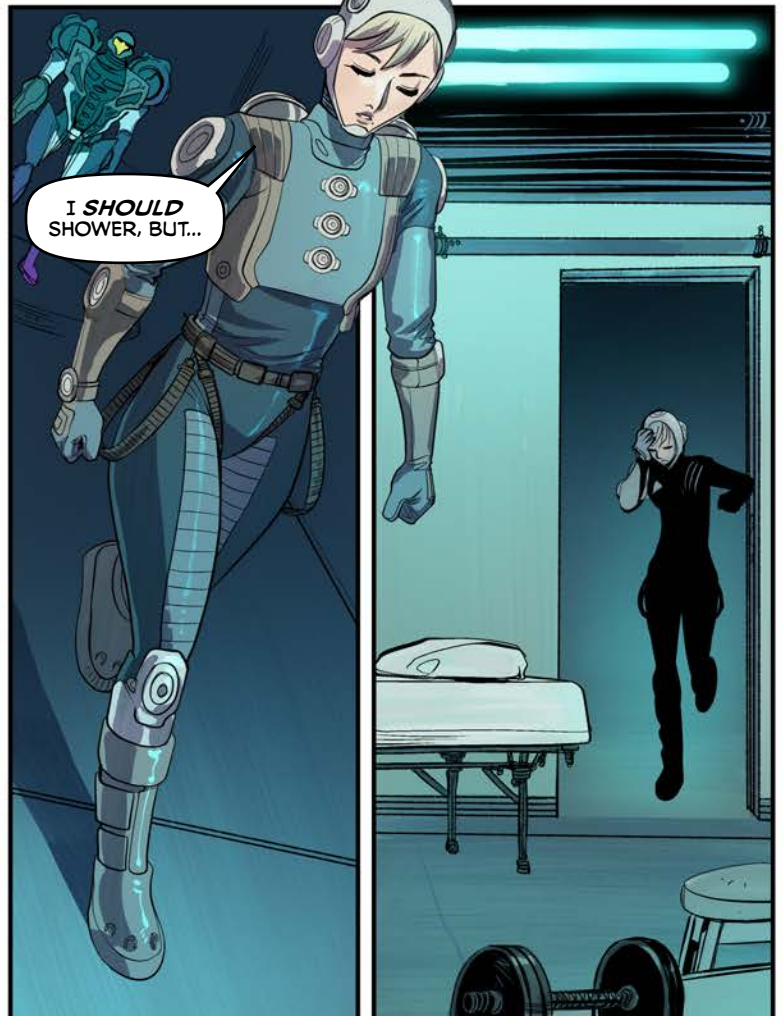
THE PAYMENT WILL BE IN YOUR ACCOUNT BY THE TIME YOU GET HOME, **BOUNTY HUNTER!**

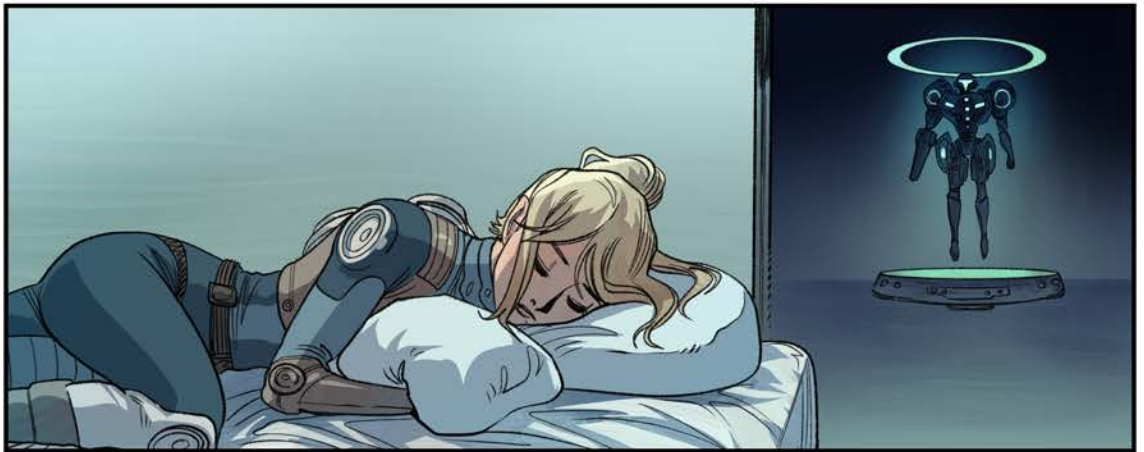
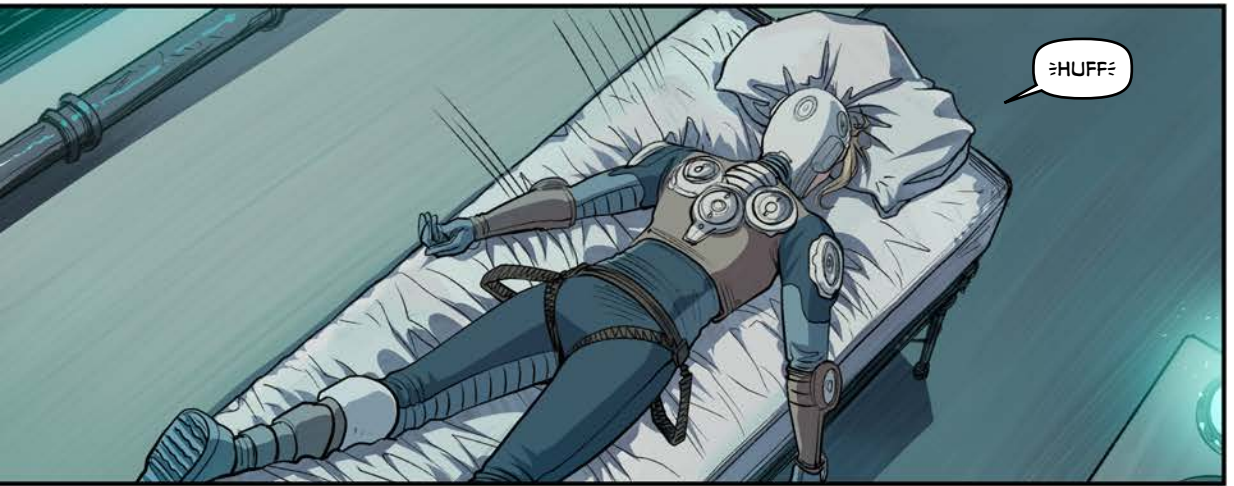
GOOD. THIS WAS **SUPPOSED** TO BE MY DAY OFF.



**GALACTIC FEDERATION HEADQUARTERS.**

**THE PRIVATE QUARTERS OF SAMUS ARAN:**





OCT. 5<sup>TH</sup>, 2058.

STAR COLONY K-2L.

HUMANS MINE A  
*PRECIOUS MINERAL*  
USED TO POWER GIANT  
CARAVAN SHIPS.

COLONY CHIEF  
*ROD ARAN*, AND  
HIS WIFE *VIRGINIA*.

KEEP LOADING UP  
THAT *AFLORALITE*,  
BOYS! WE HAVE ANOTHER  
CARAVAN COMING IN  
LATER TODAY!

MAMA  
AND PAPA ARE TOO  
BUSY TO PLAY WITH  
US RIGHT NOW.

COME ON,  
LET'S GO INTO  
THE WOODS  
AND FIND THE  
OTHER KIDS!

PYONCHI...

ENTER SAMUS' LIFE-LONG NEMESIS, THE DRAGON KNOWN AS RIDLEY, AND HIS BAND OF SPACE PIRATES.

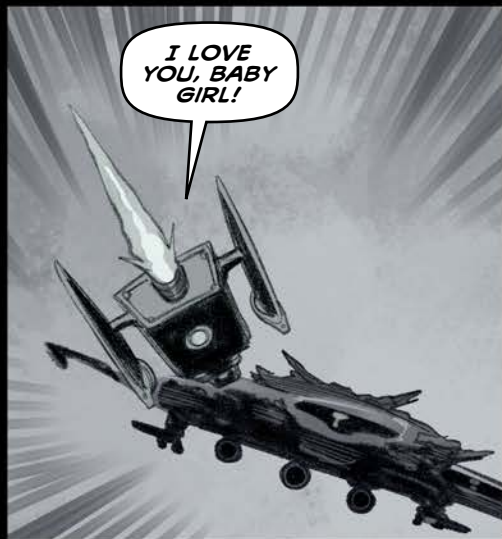
**ATTACK!**







**SAMUS!**



I LOVE YOU, BABY GIRL!

**КРАКА-КОМ**



MA-MA...?

PA-PA...?



NO!  
NO!

A DAY AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF K-2L...

A LONE SURVIVOR, BUT HOW?!

HELLO, I AM OLD BIRD OF THE CHOZO SPECIES.

WE HEARD THE DISTRESS SIGNAL COMING FROM THIS COLONY.

YOU ARE SAFE NOW, I WILL CARE FOR YOU.

PLANET ZEBES, HOMEWORLD OF THE CHOZO.

I WILL TAKE IN THE YOUNG HUMAN GIRL AND HER PET AS MY OWN.

WHY?! WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO NURTURE HUMANS!

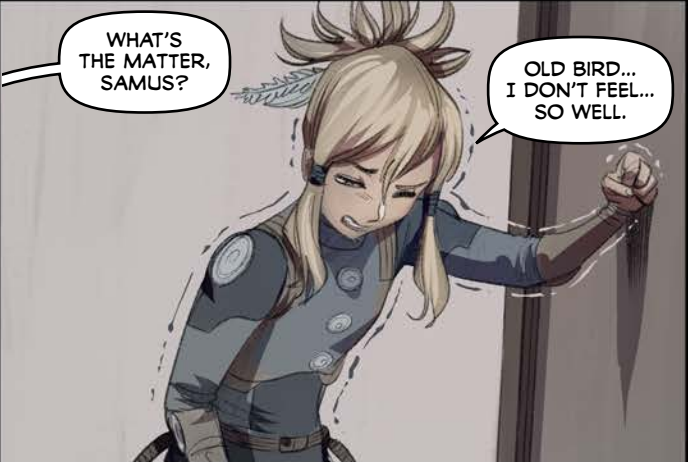
I REFUSE TO ABANDON HER TO DIE, HERE, OR ON THE PLANET I RESCUED HER FROM.

THE YEAR 2068.



"IF SHE STAYS UNDER YOUR CARE, SHE MUST TRAIN IN THE WAYS OF A WARRIOR, OLD BIRD."

"THANK YOU, GREAT COUNCIL MEMBERS. I PLEDGE TO YOU: SAMUS WILL EARN HER ARMOR."



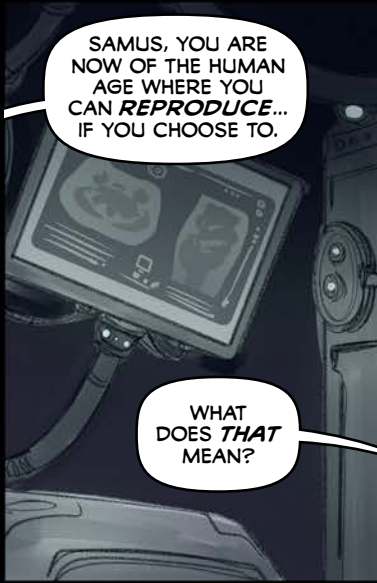
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SAMUS?

OLD BIRD... I DON'T FEEL... SO WELL.



I'M... I'M BLEEDING. DOWN THERE.

I SEE. LET'S STOP FOR TODAY.



SAMUS, YOU ARE NOW OF THE HUMAN AGE WHERE YOU CAN **REPRODUCE**... IF YOU CHOOSE TO.

WHAT DOES **THAT** MEAN?



IT MEANS THAT YOU CAN BECOME **PREGNANT**, GROW A **BABY** IN YOUR **WOMB** AND **DELIVER** IT INTO THE WORLD.



**NO!** I **NEVER** WANT TO HAVE A **BABY!** **NEVER!**



THE **CHOZO** HAVE A **PROCEDURE** WE COULD POTENTIALLY ADAPT TO **STERILIZE** YOU.

MAKE IT SO THAT YOU CAN NEVER CONCEIVE A LIFE...**IF** THAT'S YOUR **DESIRE**.

≡SOB≡

**YES!** I'LL DO IT.



THE PROCEDURE WAS A **SUCCESS**, OLD BIRD.

THANK YOU, DOCTORS.

WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, WE'D LIKE TO DISCUSS THE POTENTIAL FOR **DNA MODIFICATIONS** WITH YOU.

**DAYS LATER...**

IT HURTS SO BAD, PYONCHI. BUT I HAD TO DO IT. THE ARAN BLOODLINE HAS TO DIE WITH ME.



"SHE IS NOT RECOVERING QUICKLY ENOUGH, OLD BIRD. THIS IS CONCERNING."



**WEEKS LATER...**



I WILL TEND TO HER, DOCTOR. WHAT SHE NEEDS IS A **PERSONAL TOUCH** TO AID WITH HER REHABILITATION.



MAKE SURE YOUR **PRIORITIES** ON THIS MATTER ARE **CLEAR**.

THAT **HUMAN** IS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO **RAVEN BEAK**.

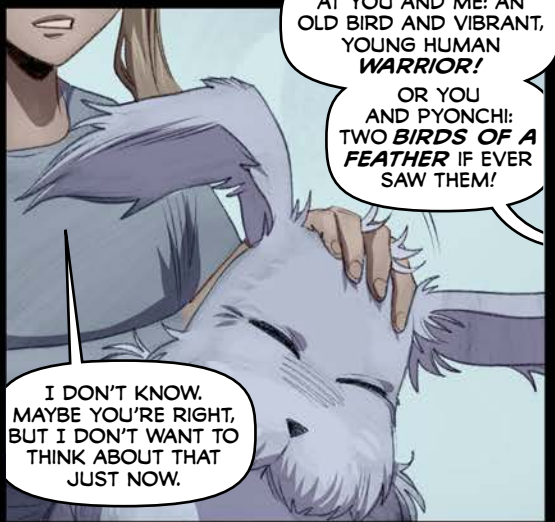
SAMUS, YOU HAVE LOST **NOTHING**. YOUR **HUMANITY** AND **STRENGTH** ARE ALL INTACT.

SHOULD YOU CHOOSE IT, YOU POSSESS ALL THE **EMPATHY** AND **COMPASSION** TO NURTURE ANY LIVING CREATURE...OF **ANY** SPECIES.



JUST LOOK AT YOU AND ME: AN OLD BIRD AND VIBRANT, YOUNG HUMAN **WARRIOR!**

OR YOU AND PYONCHI: TWO **BIRDS OF A FEATHER** IF EVER SAW THEM!



I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I DON'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT THAT JUST NOW.

"I KNOW I'M RIGHT...SOMEDAY I KNOW YOU WILL PROVE IT, LONG AFTER OLD BIRD HAS GONE."

**OCTOBER 5<sup>TH</sup>, 2079.**  
**PLANET SR388.**



OKAY, LITTLE ONE. I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE, SAFE AND SOUND!

AFTER THE BABY HELPS **SAMUS** DEFEAT **RIDLEY**...



**THERE!** ALL SET FOR YOUR TRIP TO THE FEDERATION OUTPOST ON **CERES**.

THEY'LL TAKE **GOOD CARE** OF YOU.

YES, OF COURSE WE'LL TREAT THE BABY LIKE *OUR OWN* AS WE MAKE OUR *EVALUATIONS*.

OF COURSE, WE GAVE YOU OUR *WORD*.

I'LL HOLD YOU TO THAT.

YOU CAN BE ON YOUR WAY NOW.

LATER THAT DAY...

KRASH!

AND NOW, THE LAST *METROID* IN CAPTIVITY IS *MINE!*

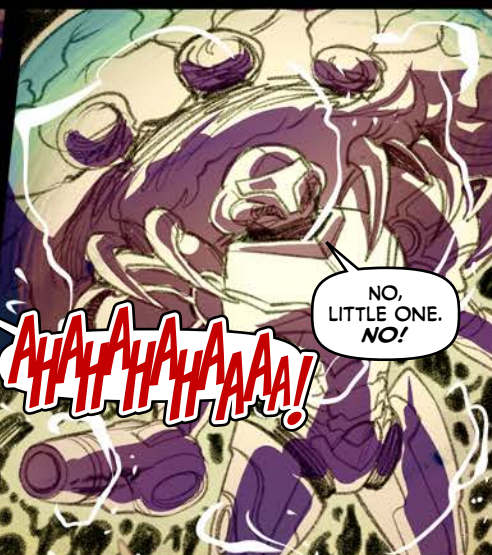
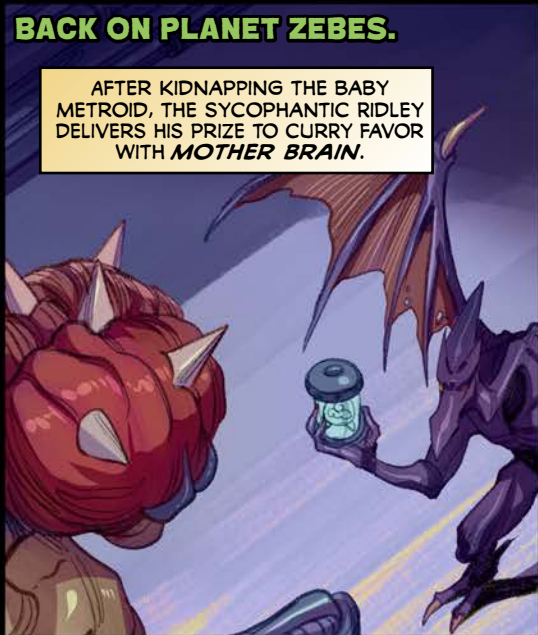
AFTER RECEIVING A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM THE RESEARCH STATION, SAMUS RETURNS WITH GREAT HASTE.

I KNOW IT MUST BE YOU AGAIN, *RIDLEY!*

OVER TIME, THE BABY GROWS... *UNENCUMBERED* BY THE ATMOSPHERE AND GRAVITY OF *ZEBES*.

### BACK ON PLANET ZEBES.

AFTER KIDNAPPING THE BABY METROID, THE SYCOPHANTIC RIDLEY DELIVERS HIS PRIZE TO CURRY FAVOR WITH *MOTHER BRAIN*.





AH  
H  
H  
H  
H!



NOOOOOO!



POPP

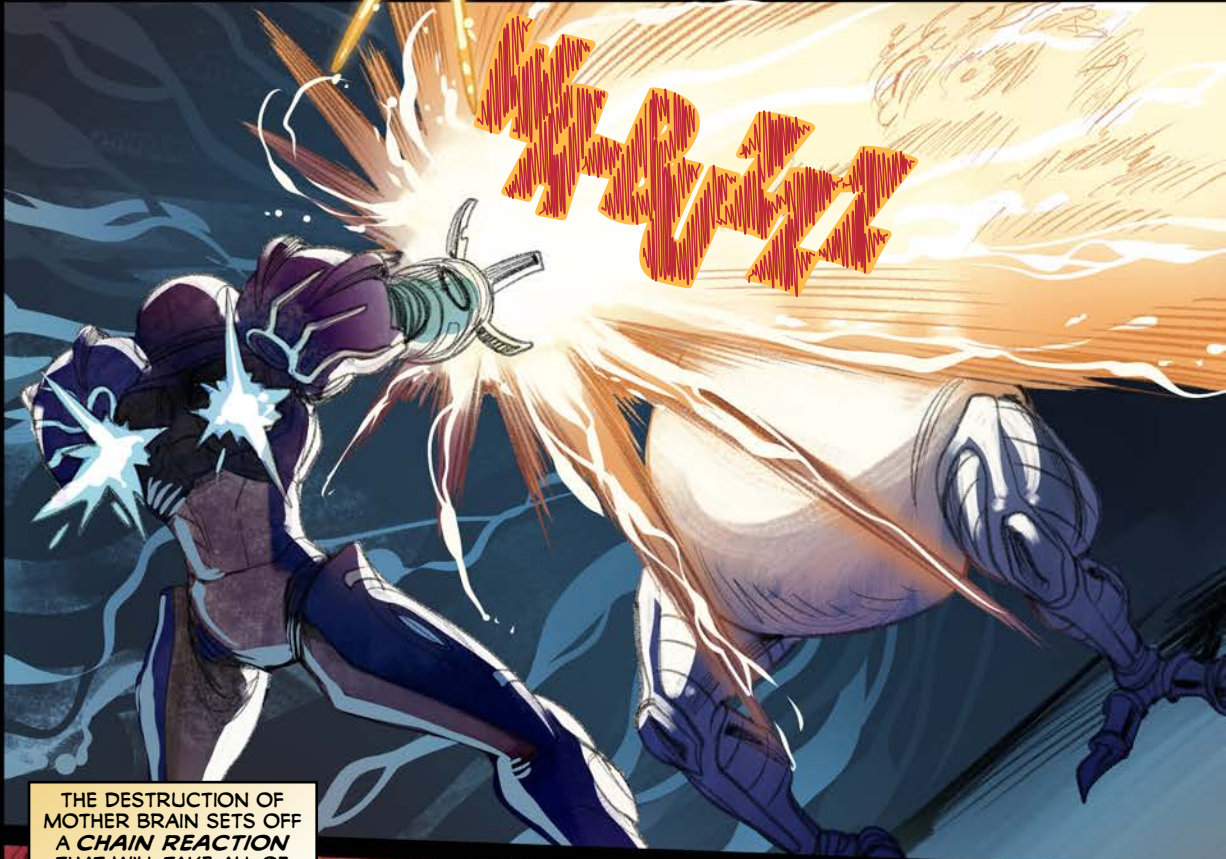


WITH THE BABY'S FINAL SACRIFICE, SAMUS ABSORBS THE POWER SHE NEEDS TO DESTROY *MOTHER BRAIN*.



MIGHTY SAMUS  
CHARGES HER  
NEWLY-FOUND  
HYPER BEAM.

ONLY ONE  
MOTHER IS  
WALKING OUT  
OF HERE  
ALIVE.



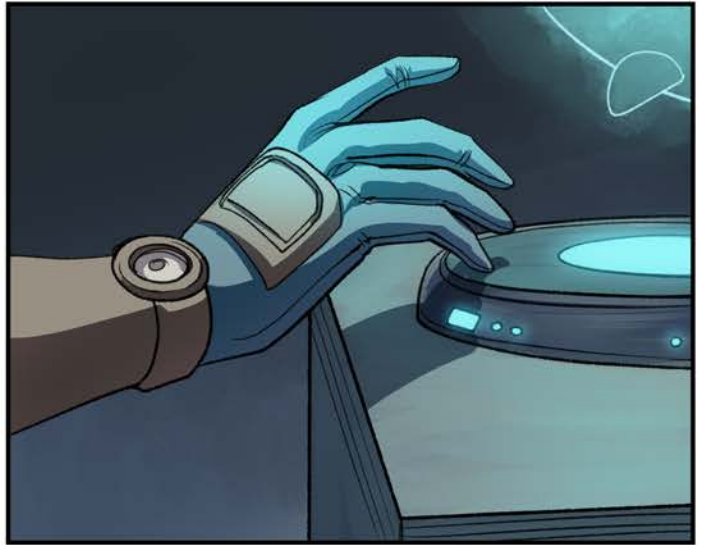
THE DESTRUCTION OF  
MOTHER BRAIN SETS OFF  
A *CHAIN REACTION*  
THAT WILL TAKE ALL OF  
ZEBES WITH IT.



**NOW.**

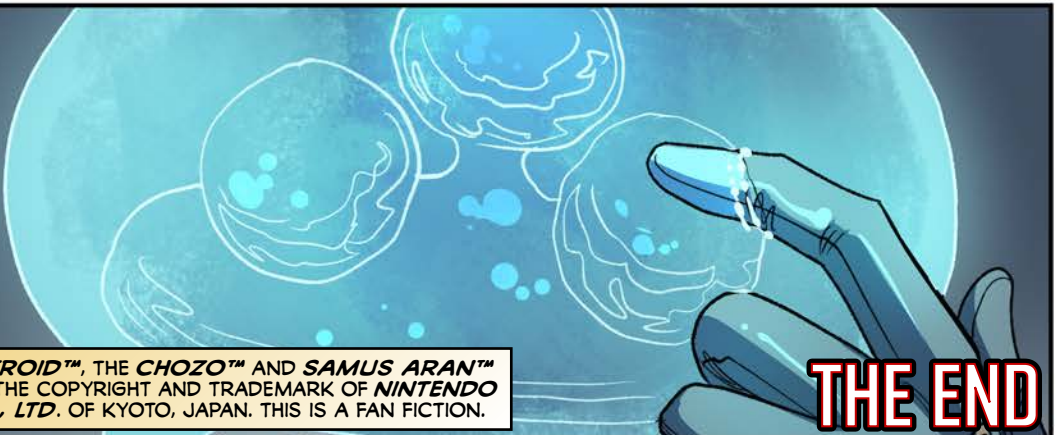
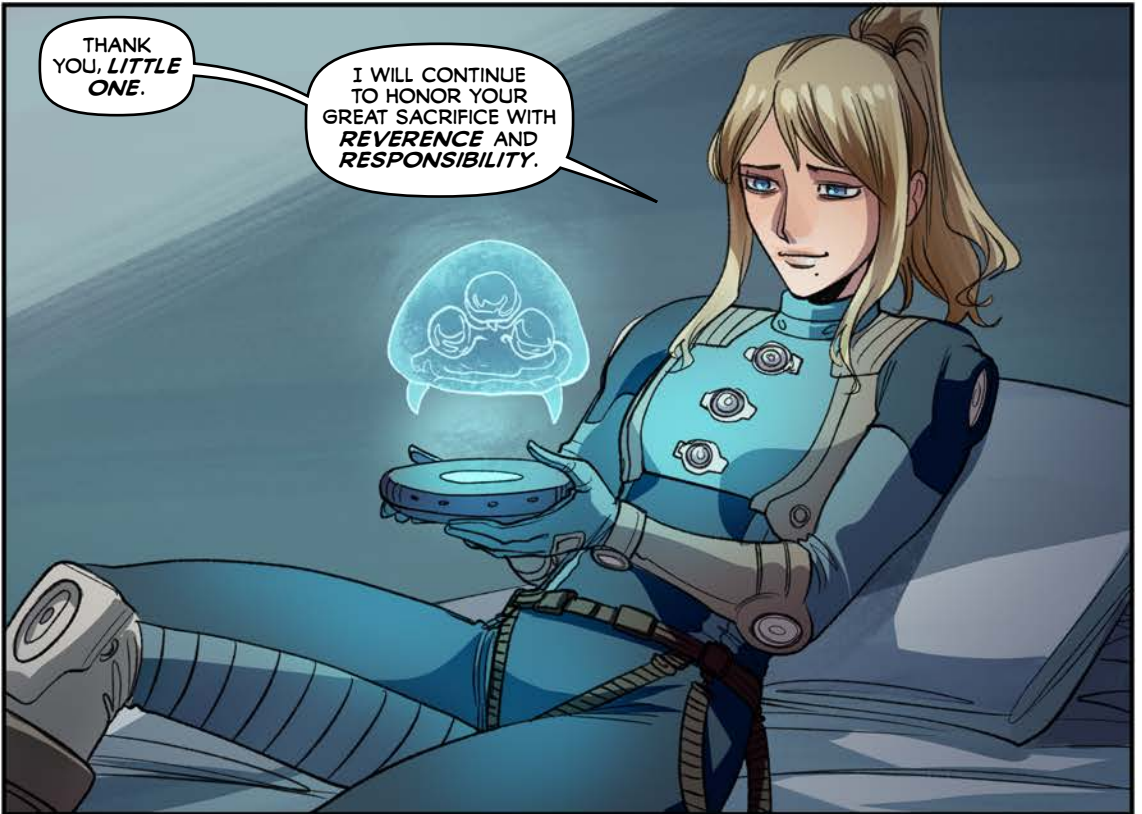
**NO!**

**HUFF!  
HUFF!**



THANK  
YOU, *LITTLE  
ONE.*

I WILL CONTINUE  
TO HONOR YOUR  
GREAT SACRIFICE WITH  
*REVERENCE* AND  
*RESPONSIBILITY.*



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**THE END**