

The **TERROR**

of **Death**

DO YOU REMEMBER, I  
ONCE ASKED YOU:  
**'WHAT IS THE  
TERROR OF DEATH?'**

THE TERROR OF DEATH?"

**'THAT  
WE DIE, OUR  
WORK INCOMPLETE!'**  
HAS THE SPACE HULK  
ENTERED ITS  
CORE?

++ NEGATIVE, CAPTAIN...  
THE TARGET WON'T  
PENETRATE THE  
HAZARDOUS LAYERS  
OF THE MASS FOR 87  
MINUTES... ++

MORGAN,  
YOU HONOUR ME.  
YOUR KNOWLEDGE  
OF THE LITANY IS  
**ALMOST**  
COMPLETE.

**ALMOST?**

WHAT  
IS THE TERROR  
OF DEATH? THAT WE  
DIE OUR WORK  
INCOMPLETE. **BUT  
WHAT IS THE JOY  
OF LIFE?**

++ CAPTAIN MORGAN,  
TELEPORT RITUALS ARE  
COMPLETE... 80 MINUTES TILL  
PLANET AND SPACE HULK  
COLLIDE. INQUISITOR DRAGOS  
AND GREY KNIGHTS AWAIT ++

THE  
JOY OF LIFE  
WILL HAVE TO  
WAIT.

IT ALWAYS DOES...

WE  
CANNOT  
REMAIN IN THIS  
SYSTEM MUCH  
LONGER.

OUR  
FUEL CORE IS  
STARTING TO  
FREEZE.

THE  
HULK MEASURES  
IN AT 123  
KILOMETRES.

INDEED,  
PRELIMINARY  
SCANS REPORT  
IT'S **SNOWING!**

CAPTAIN?

A  
SHIP THAT BIG  
MUST HAVE ITS OWN  
ATMOSPHERE...

HOW  
APPROPRIATE  
FOR THE **DARK  
ANGELS** THERE IS BUT  
WINTER. NO GUIDING LIGHT  
TO SHINE ON THIS  
MISSION, MORGAN...

I WELCOME  
THE DARK... MAY IT  
VEIL US IN WHAT WE  
MUST DO... YOU'RE  
POSITIVE IT'S  
**THEM?**

MY  
INSTINCTS HAVE NEVER  
FAILED ME. THE **DARK  
CURSE** RETURNS.

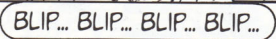
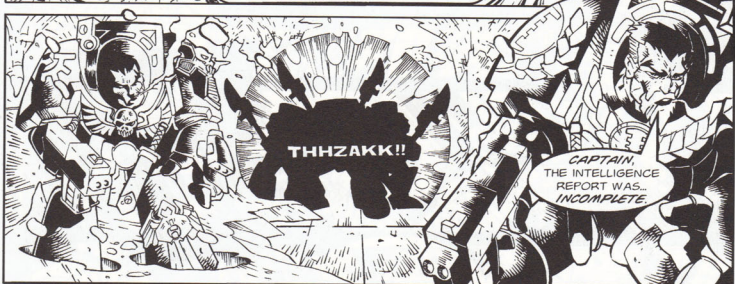
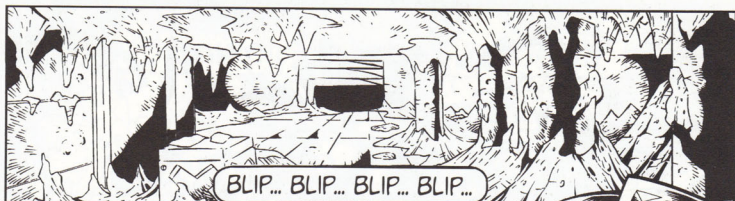
WELCOME,  
**DRAGOS**. SUCH A  
ROUTINE MISSION  
HARDLY JUSTIFIES  
YOUR PRESTIGIOUS  
PRESENCE...

AS YOU  
WISH. WE HAVE A 70  
MINUTE WINDOW OF  
OPPORTUNITY. SQUAD  
AVERNUS, SQUAD  
ETTRUIS...

ALL  
THE SAME, I  
**WILL** ACCOMPANY  
YOU.

— PREPARE TO  
BOARD THE  
SPACE HULK!





ELSWHERE, UNKNOWN TO DRAGOS...

INTERROGATOR LEXUS,  
THE DOOR'S SEALED  
FROM THE *INSIDE*!

SIR.

SEND  
A *SUBCHANNEL*  
MESSAGE TO CAPTAIN  
MORGAN, APPRAISING HIM OF  
OUR LOCATION.  
INFORM HIM...

MISSION  
INTEGRITY HAS  
NOT BEEN  
COMPROMISED. WE  
ARE ACCESSING THE  
BRIDGE NOW.

IP.. BLIP.. BLIP.. BLIP.. BLIP..

YES, BROTHER.

VALERIS,  
CUT THE  
DOOR  
DOWN.

THEY APPROACH!

ROOARGH!

OUR ENEMY  
EXCELS IN  
DARKNESS.

BLIP. BLIP. BLIP. BLIP. BLIP. BLIP. BLIP.

... WE SHALL  
BRING THEM  
INTO THE  
LIGHT!!

**BUDDAH!!  
BUDDAH!!**





STEALERS!!

DESTROY THE  
HERETICS!!

BUDDA!!  
BUDDA!!  
BUDDA!!

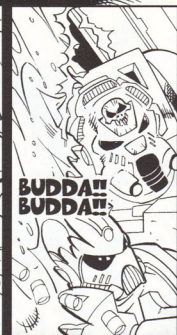
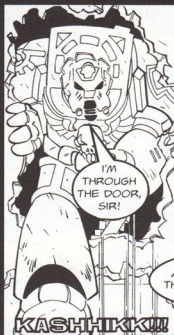
INQUISITOR,  
WE HAVE PICKED UP  
AN *UNIDENTIFIED*  
SIGNAL FROM THE NET...  
LOCATION, APPROXIMATELY  
TWO CLICKS NORTH OF  
HERE... SHOULD WE  
*INVESTIGATE?*

BLIP... BLIP... BLIP... BLIP

... BLIP...









HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN, EH?

MORGAN!



THE SPACE HULK HAS ENTERED THE OUTER MASS OF THE DYING PLANET. LEXUS, LEAVE THEM TO THE EMPEROR.



IT IS TOO RISKY, BROTHER! WHAT IF THEY ARE FOUND AGAIN?

DARK ANGELS, RETURN TO THE SHIP. LET IT GO, BROTHER.



THHZAKK!!



WHAT IS THE TERROR OF DEATH?"

WE DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS, LEXUS. THE SHIP IS COMING APART!



'WHAT IS THE TERROR OF DEATH?'



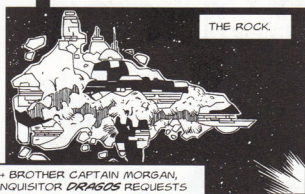
THAT WE DIE, OUR WORK INCOMPLETE.



'BUT WHAT IS THE JOY OF LIFE?'

SHKATZZZZZ!!!





THE ROCK

-- BROTHER CAPTAIN MORGAN,  
INQUISITOR ~~DRAGOS~~ REQUESTS  
THAT YOU SEND THE BATTLE  
REPORT AND A DESCRIPTION OF  
THE ACCIDENT *DIRECTLY* TO HIM.



-- CAPTAIN MORGAN?

-- CAPTAIN MORGAN?



THE END?