

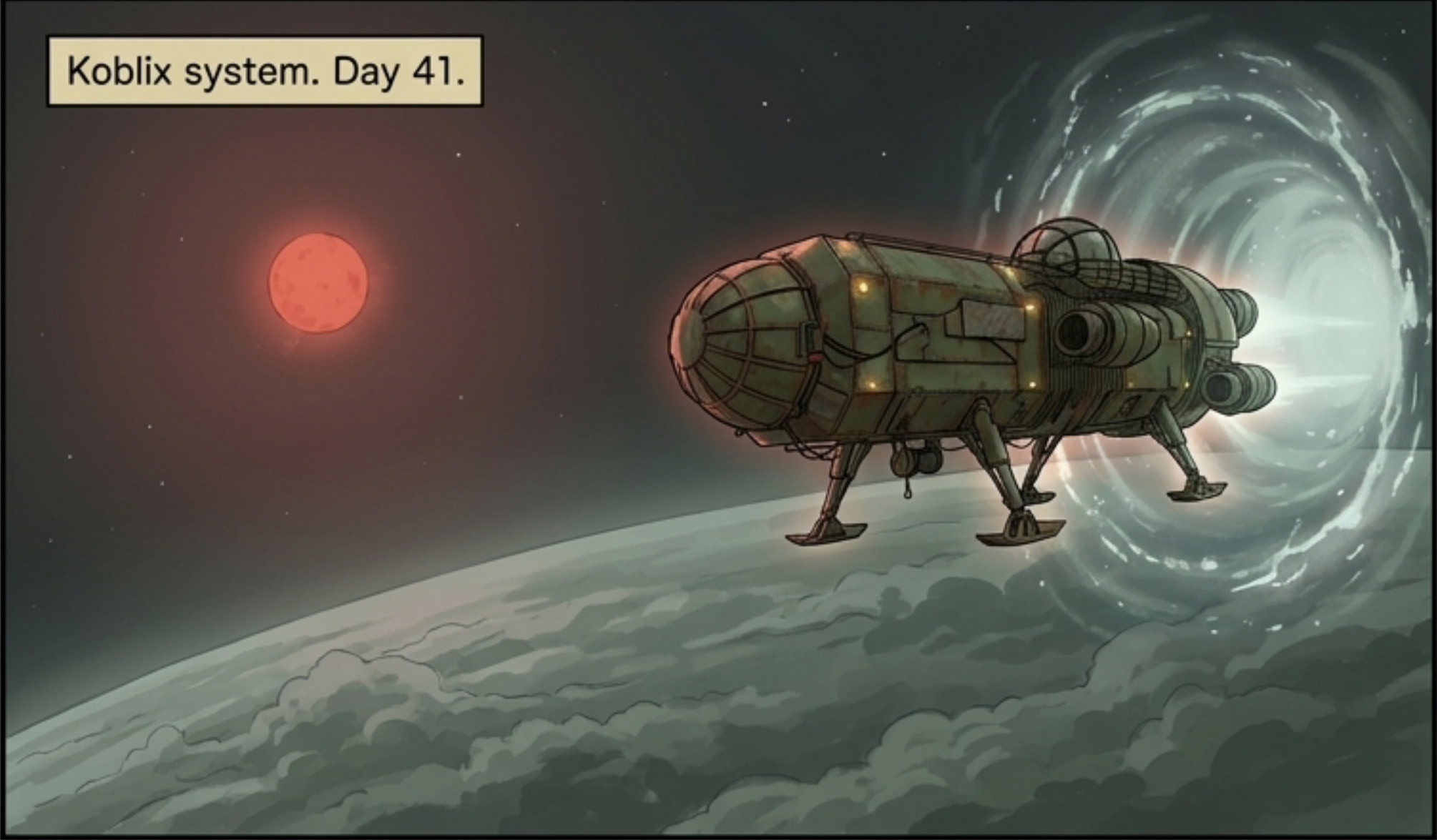
SOVA'S LEGEND

Dusk of the Gods



Issue 6: Koblix

Koblix system. Day 41.



Koblix system.
One of seven planetary
systems of the Mahmum
race.

Mahmuns?
Seriously?

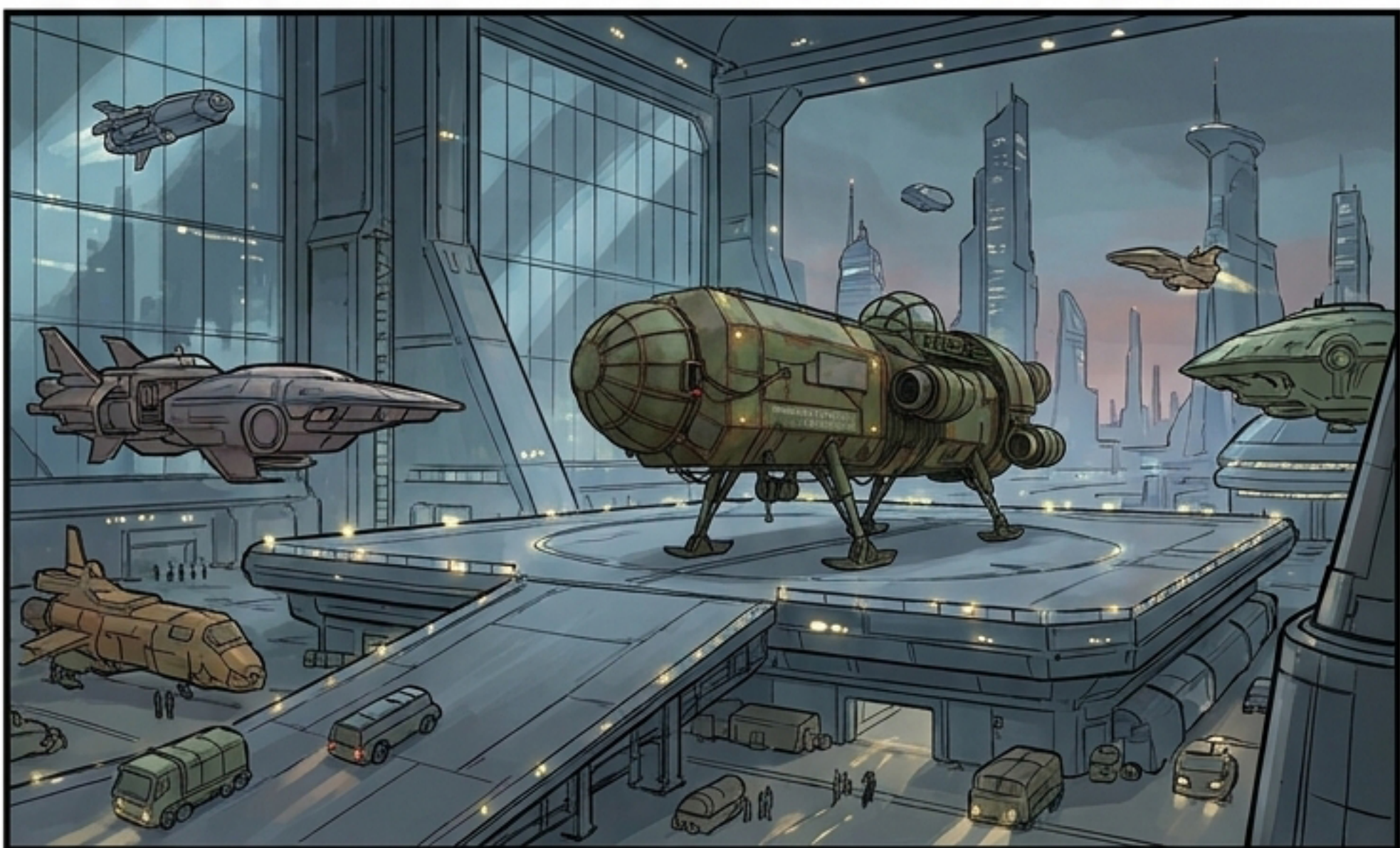
Once they were
human. But they
changed.



The locals. Ordinary humans in every way except their eyes — twice the normal size. Adapted over generations to the perpetual dim light.



Koblix-1. Once a dying colony.
Now — a prosperous system.



The port was enormous.
Sova was lost within
five minutes.



He was pushed, turned, carried.
There was no free space.



The walkway rose.
The city stretched
in every direction.



Holographic fountains.
There was no water.



She was eating flowers.
Calmly. Without any
self-consciousness.



Is everything
edible in this
world?



**TODAY: SPIRITS
TASTING EVENT**

I believe
I've earned
this.





Silence fell over the room.

Twenty-five
galo-credits
for a case!



He opened the bottle.
The room held its breath.



About fifty hands
reached toward him.



The crowd collapsed.
A human black hole.



Faster!
Unless you
want to be
torn apart!

Where
are we
going?

My place.
Keep up.



The last thing he saw —
firefighters dousing the
people running out with foam.



What do
you do for
work?

I don't
work.

Impressive.



What's your
name?

Sova.
And yours?

Annarexia.



Annarexia's penthouse.
An embodiment of luxury.



Will you be my
companion for
this evening?

I was just
thinking along
those lines.



Morning.
Sova woke up alone.



She had disappeared.



What met his eyes cannot be put into words.



How is this possible?





He walked out.
Without looking back.



A museum.
Why not?



He learned the truth. The
ancestors of these people
were drunks and addicts.
The gene passed down.



THE FOUNDERS.
KNOWN FOR CHRONIC
ABUSE OF ALCOHOL AND
NARCOTICS. THE GENETIC
INHERITANCE PERSISTS.

That's why Annarexia...
A lovely girl 'before' and
an alcoholic 'after'.

He came back.
Geakrn was waiting.

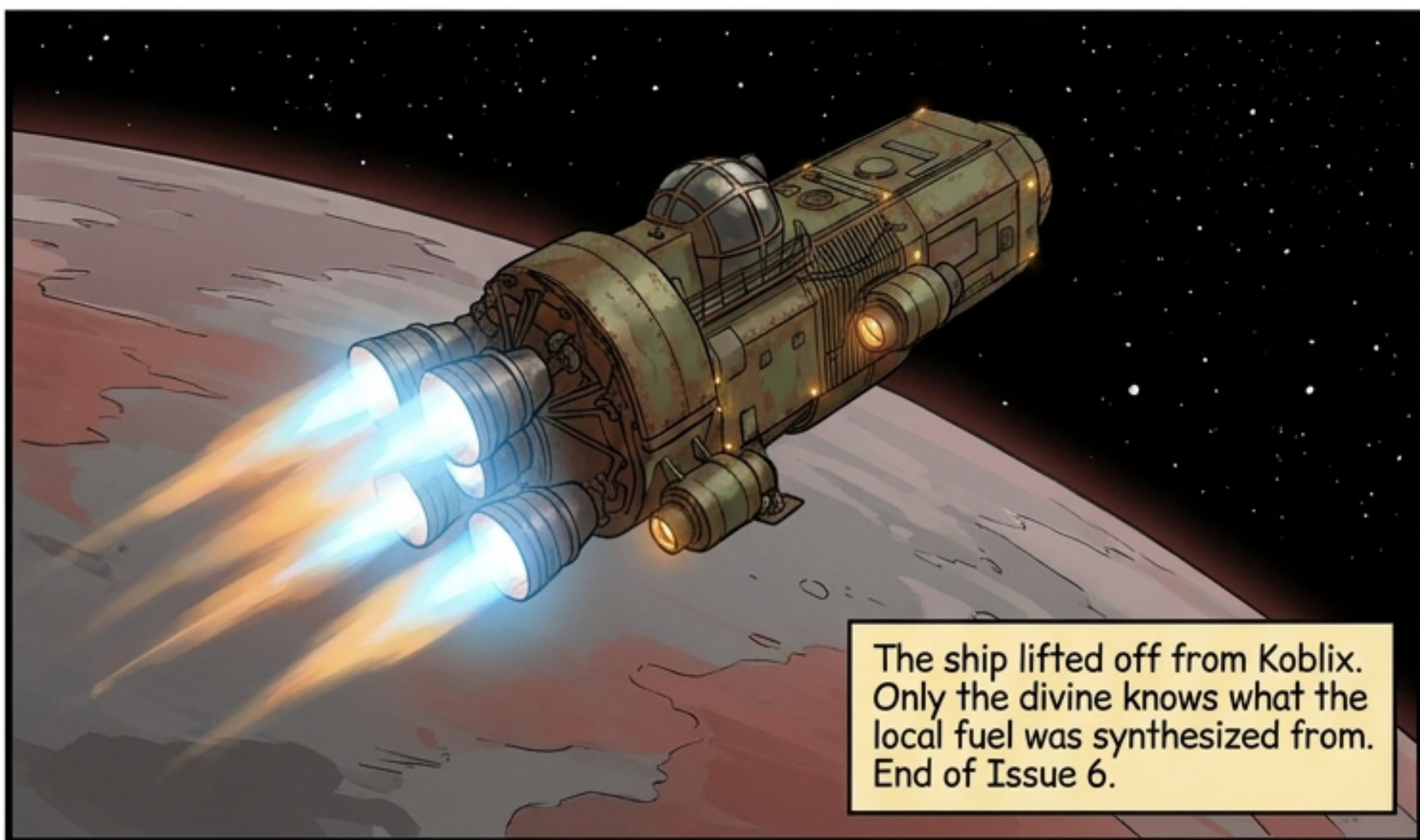


I'm so glad to
see you. Are we
ready to go?

Yes.

How's
Rakushka?

She's
fine.

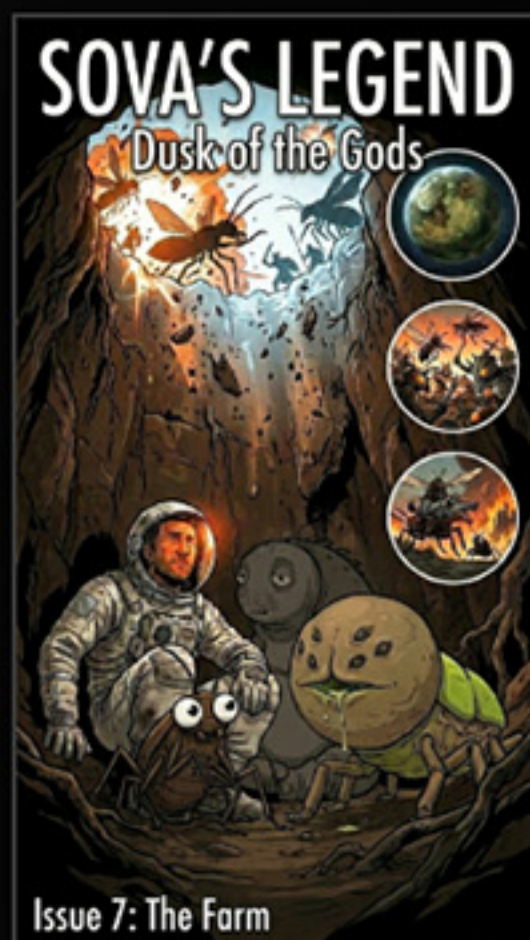


The ship lifted off from Koblix.
Only the divine knows what the
local fuel was synthesized from.
End of Issue 6.

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