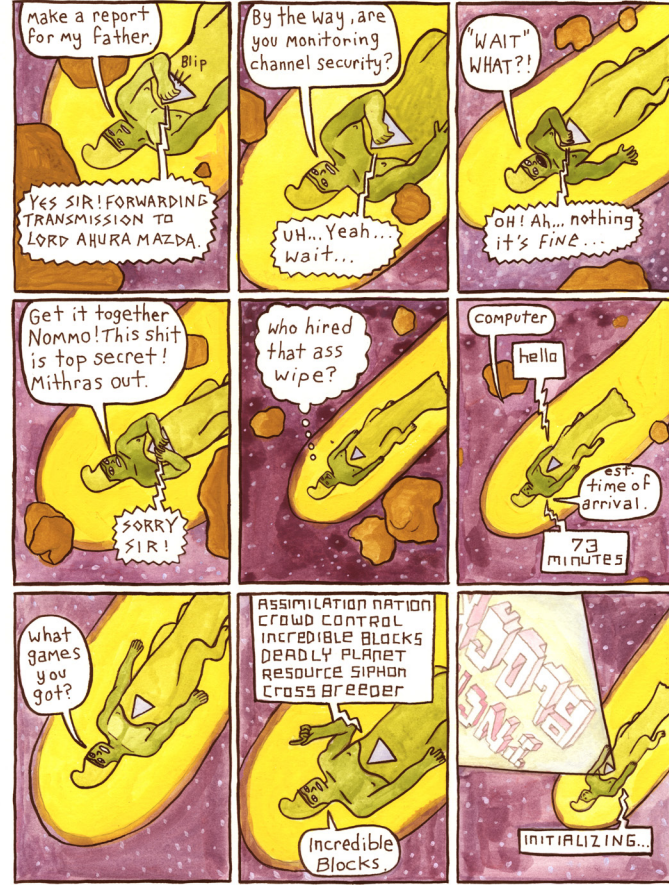
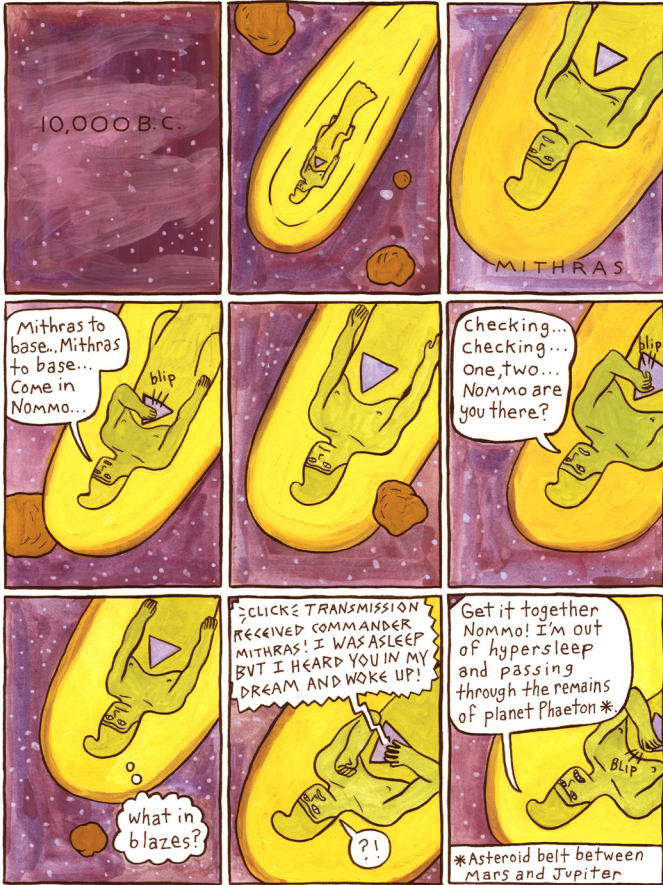
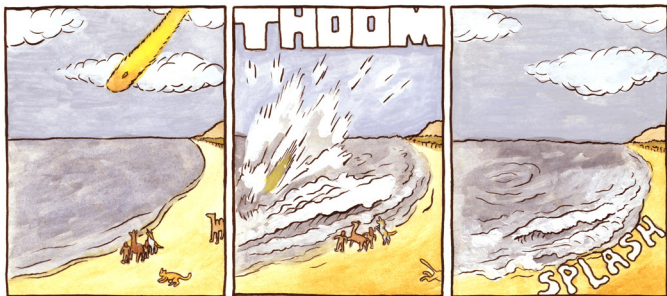


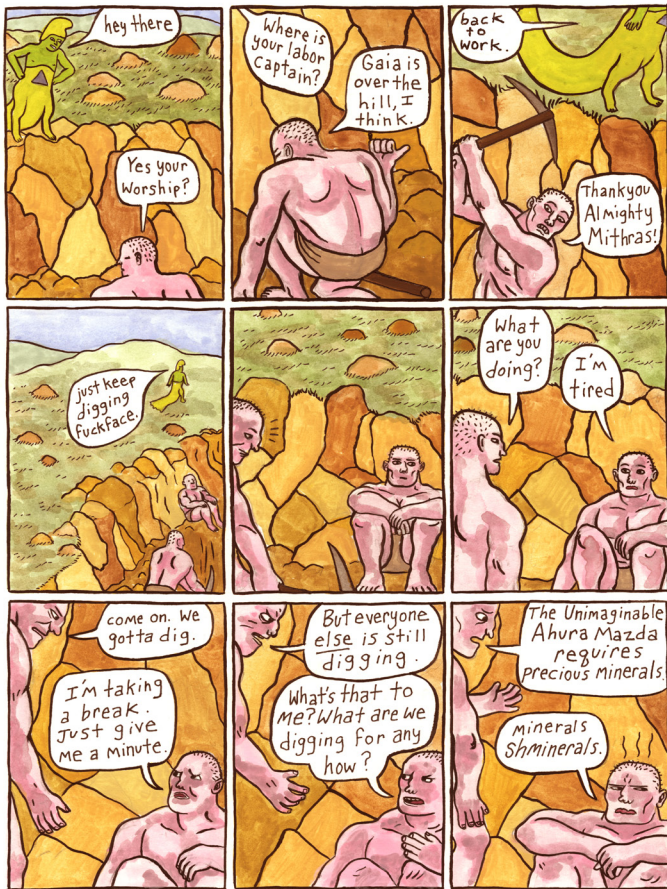
FORMING
Jesse Moynihan

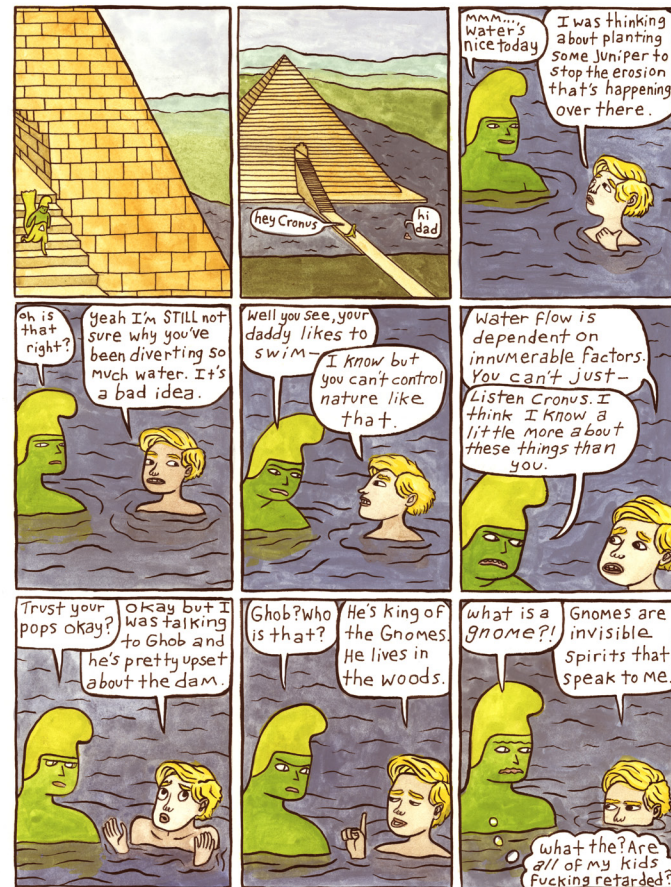






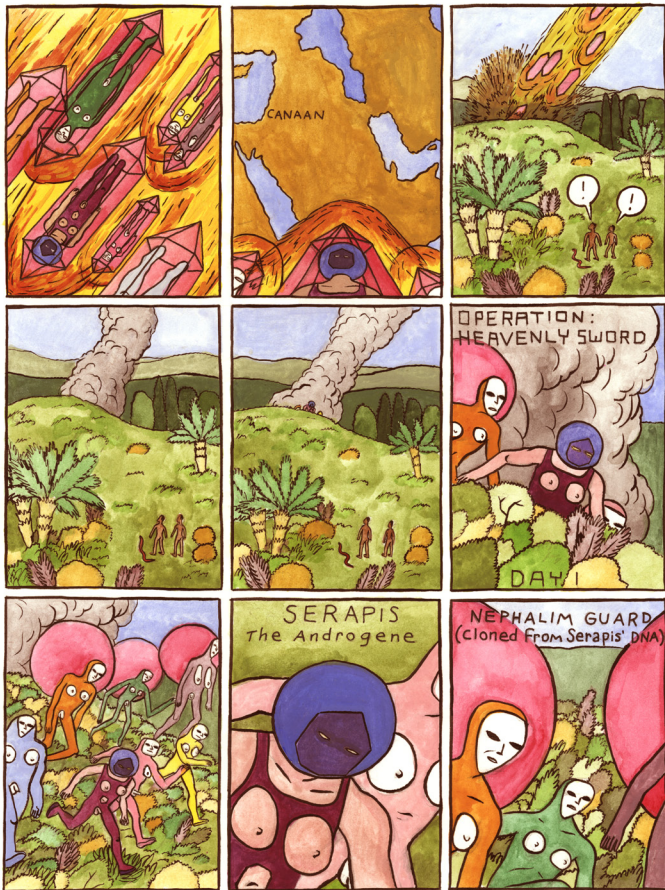














(I guess they don't have shelters.)

(Do we have to do that too?)



(Do what?)

(Sleep out in the open and shit.)

(That's what the boss said.)



(Why are we stationed so far away from the target?)

(I think our mission is two fold..)



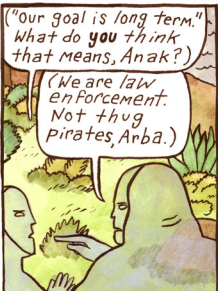
1. Extraction of Mithras
2. Establish a second mining operation.

(Nobody told me that!)



(Nobody told me either. I just intuited it.)

(You think we came here to stop an illegal operation only to set up our own?)



(Our goal is long term. What do you think that means, Anak?)

(We are law enforcement. Not thug pirates, Arba.)



(Don't start)

(I didn't sign up for these backdoor hijinx.)



(Sure I enjoy the travel and cool gadgets, but I don't wanna be party to some underhanded business scheme!)



(Man! Chill out. We don't even know if that's what's going on.)

(Well you brought it up.)



(They can't see us, right?)

(Of course not, stupid.)



Several hours later...

There's my trouble maker. Looks like he's running a tight ship.



What do we have here..? Gold...



Coltan...



Diamonds...