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MASS EFFECT

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FROM THE LEAD WRITER OF MASS EFFECT 2

# MASS EFFECT™

REDEMPTION



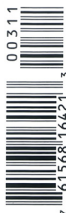
**BIOWARE**

MAC WALTERS  
JOHN JACKSON MILLER  
OMAR FRANCIA

**HE TRADES  
IN SECRETS . . .**

**AND KEEPS  
HIS OWN.**

DIRECT SALES



# MASS EFFECT™

## REDEMPTION

When one of Earth's greatest heroes, **Commander Shepard**, is lost in a surprise attack, the intrepid asari **Liara T'Soni** hunts for answers—and the remains of her friend. On the seedy space station **Omega**, the drell informant **Feron** promises to lead Liara to Shepard's body.

But Feron is playing a double game, keeping an eye on Liara for the mysterious **Shadow Broker**, who seeks to trade Shepard's body with an enigmatic and feared species of vagabonds known as the **Collectors**.

Discovering Feron's deception, Liara gives the drell a chance to redeem himself. But when another Shadow Broker minion, the deadly **Tazzik**, arrives to claim Shepard's body, Feron ruins her ambush seemingly by accident. Her chance at redemption—and his—is gone . . .

#### STORY

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#### SCRIPT

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#### ART

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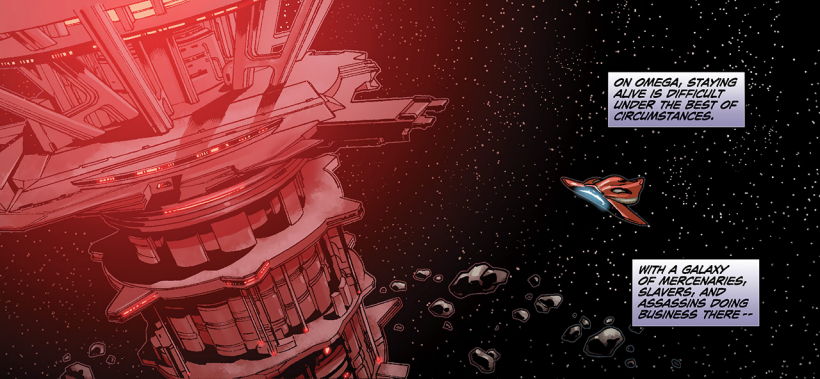
**MIKE RICHARDSON**

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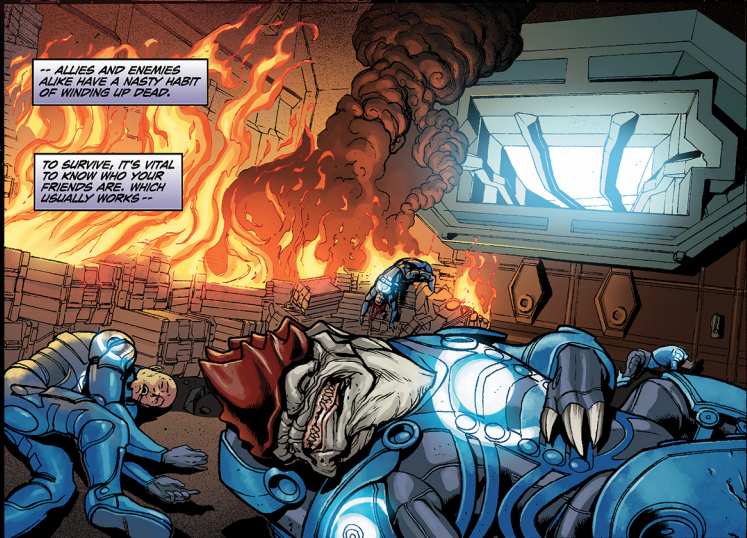
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ON OMEGA, STAYING ALIVE IS DIFFICULT UNDER THE BEST OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

WITH A GALAXY OF MERCENARIES, SLAVERS, AND ASSASSINS DOING BUSINESS THERE --



-- ALLIES AND ENEMIES ALIKE HAVE A NASTY HABIT OF WINDING UP DEAD.

TO SURVIVE, IT'S VITAL TO KNOW WHO YOUR FRIENDS ARE, WHICH USUALLY WORKS --



-- UNLESS YOUR FRIENDS ARE THE ONES TRYING TO KILL YOU...

LIARA-- NO!



HOW  
COULD YOU BE SO...  
SO INCOMPETENT?  
YOU LET TAZ' GET  
AWAY!

WITH  
SHEPARD!




YOU'RE  
STILL WORKING  
FOR THE SHADOW  
BROKER, AREN'T  
YOU? AREN'T  
YOU?

I NEVER  
STOPPED WORKING  
FOR HIM-- SO FAR AS  
HE KNOWS. BUT I  
DIDN'T DO THAT ON  
PURPOSE!



I DON'T WANT  
THE BODY GOING TO  
THE COLLECTORS, LIARA  
--BUT I TOLD YOU THIS  
IS COMPLICATED.

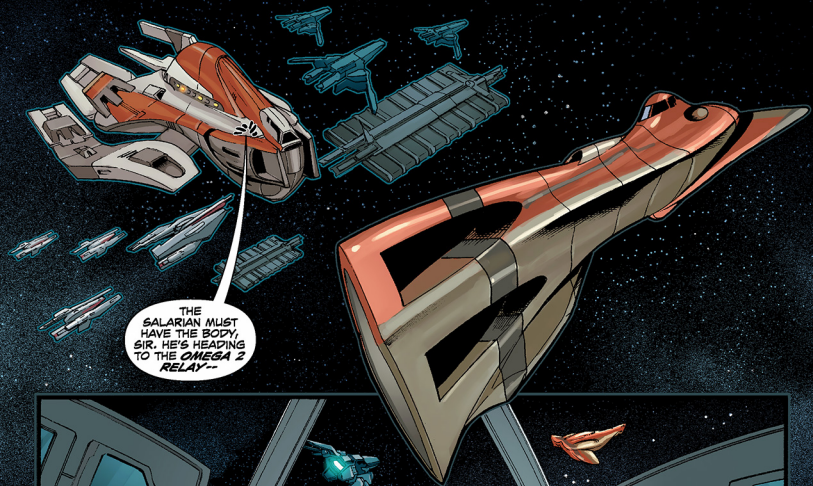
NOW YOU CAN  
BLAST ME-- OR  
WE CAN GET AFTER  
TAZ! MY SHIP IS  
NEARBY--



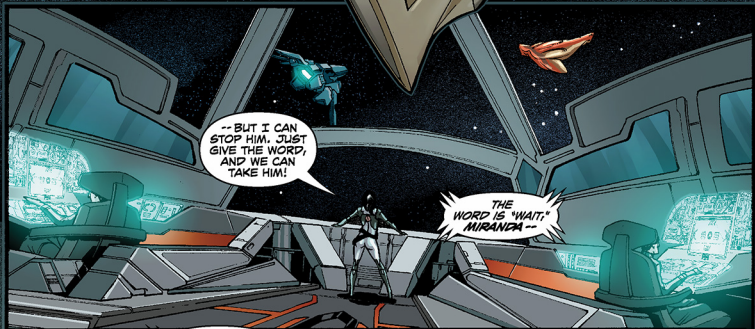
--WE  
CAN FOLLOW  
HIM BEFORE HE  
GETS AWAY WITH  
SHEPARD!



YOU'D  
BETTER BE RIGHT  
THIS TIME, FERON! IF  
YOU CAN'T HELP ME  
FIND SHEPARD, I'M  
DONE WITH YOU!



THE SALARIAN MUST HAVE THE BODY, SIR. HE'S HEADING TO THE OMEGA 2 RELAY--



-- BUT I CAN STOP HIM. JUST GIVE THE WORD, AND WE CAN TAKE HIM!

THE WORD IS "WAIT," MIRANDA



-- AS MUCH AS WE WANT SHEPARD'S BODY BACK, WE NEED TO KNOW WHY THE COLLECTORS WANT THE BODY MORE.

UNDERSTOOD, BUT I STILL WISH YOU'D LET US --



WAIT! SOMETHING'S FOLLOWING TAZ -- THE DRELL'S SHIP! FERON AND LIARA --

-- IF HE HASN'T DITCHED HER, AT LEAST LET ME FOLLOW THEM. I'LL KEEP MY DISTANCE!



PATIENCE, MIRANDA. WE KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING -- LET IT PLAY OUT FOR NOW. BESIDES --

"-- I HAVE OTHER ASSETS INVOLVED YOU'RE NOT AWARE OF..."

THE SHADOW BROTHER'S ONLY GOT ONE BASE THROUGH THAT MASS RELAY, LIARA --

HEY, I'M A SOLO ACT, HERE -- USUALLY, THE OLD PLAIN DEALER HAS MADE ME A WEALTHY MAN.

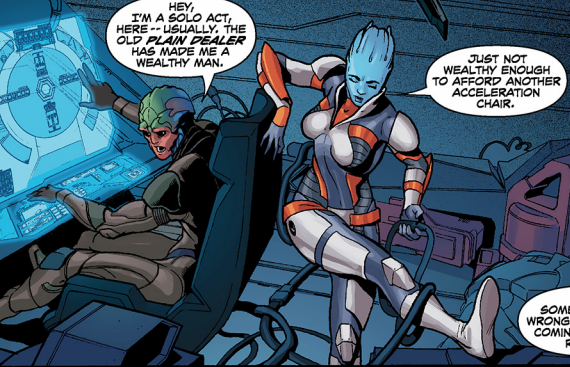
JUST NOT WEALTHY ENOUGH TO AFFORD ANOTHER ACCELERATION CHAIR.

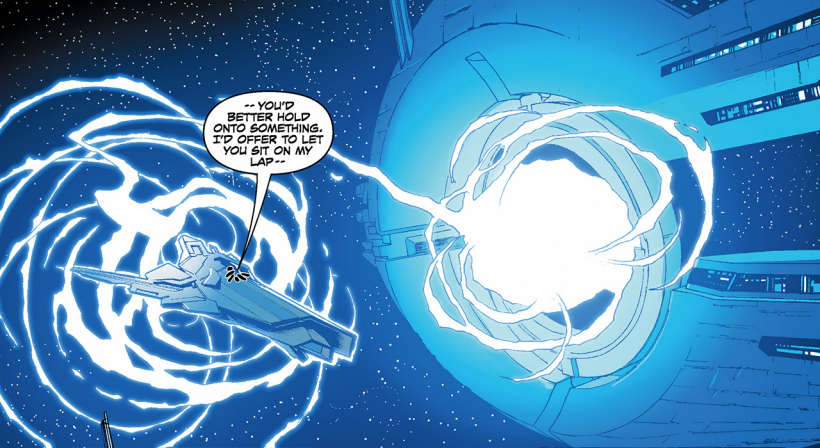
WELL, SOME DEALS GO WRONG. HERE, WE'RE COMING UP TO THE RELAY --

-- ON ALINSON, WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY PROBLEM TAILING TAZ. YOU CAN'T ASK FOR MORE THAN THAT.

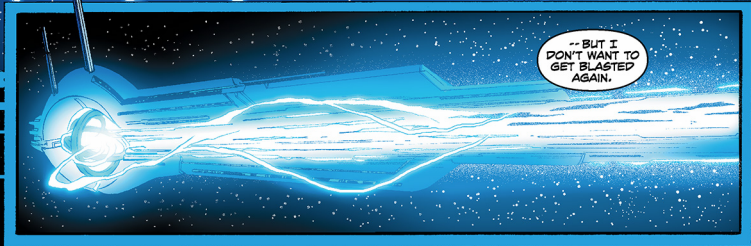
OH, I DON'T KNOW --

-- ANOTHER CHAIR, MAYBE? WHAT, DO YOU LIVE IN THIS SHIP?

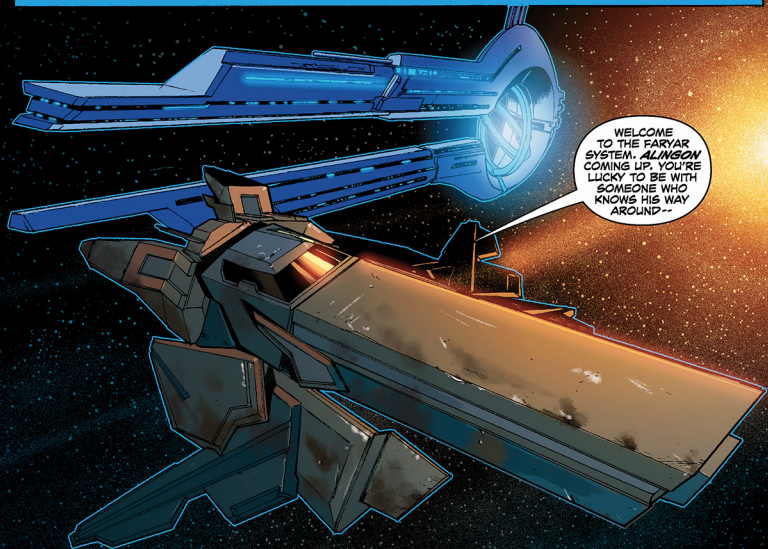




-- YOU'D BETTER HOLD ONTO SOMETHING. I'D OFFER TO LET YOU SIT ON MY LAP--



-- BUT I DON'T WANT TO GET BLASTED AGAIN.



WELCOME TO THE FARYAR SYSTEM. ALINSON COMING UP, YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE WITH SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND--



LNNHH!

BOOM!



WHAT IS IT? DID WE HIT SOMETHING?  
IS TAZ FIRING AT US?

DAMMIT!  
IT'S NOT TAZ--



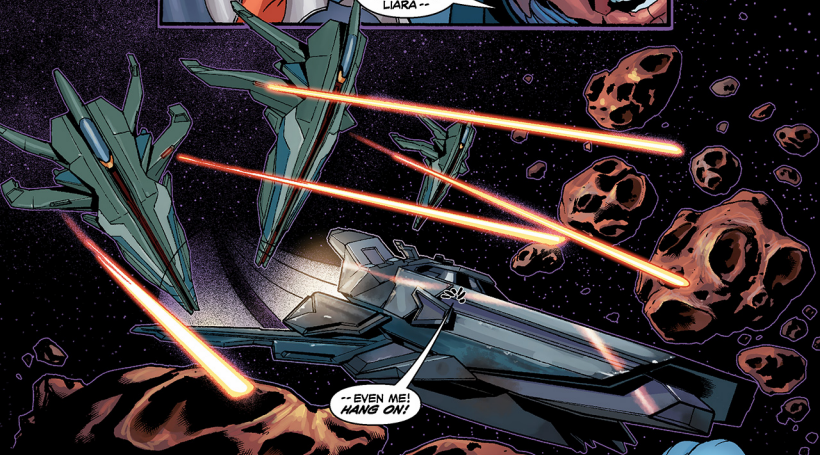
--IT'S THE  
SHADOW  
BROKER'S  
SENTRIES!



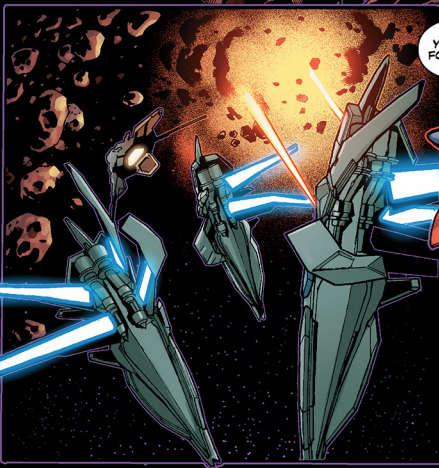


THIS IS LIKE THE BLUE SUNS ON OMEGA ALL OVER AGAIN! DOES THE SHADOW BROKER ATTACK EVERYONE WHO WORKS FOR HIM?

THE BROKER DOESN'T LIKE UNANNOUNCED ARRIVALS, LIARA --



-- EVEN ME! HANG ON!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? SHOOT THEM!

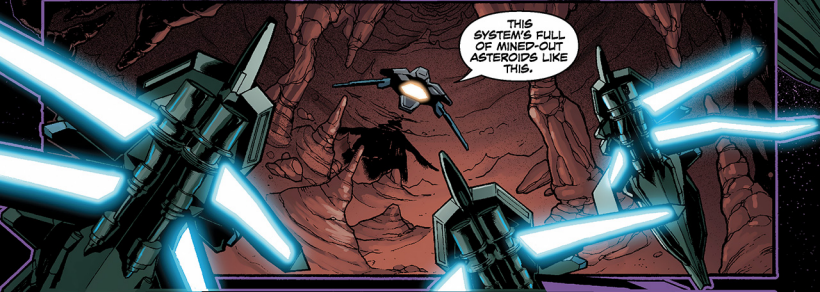
SHOOT WHAT? THIS ISN'T A FIGHTER -- WE DON'T HAVE ANY WEAPONS!

BUT DON'T WORRY --

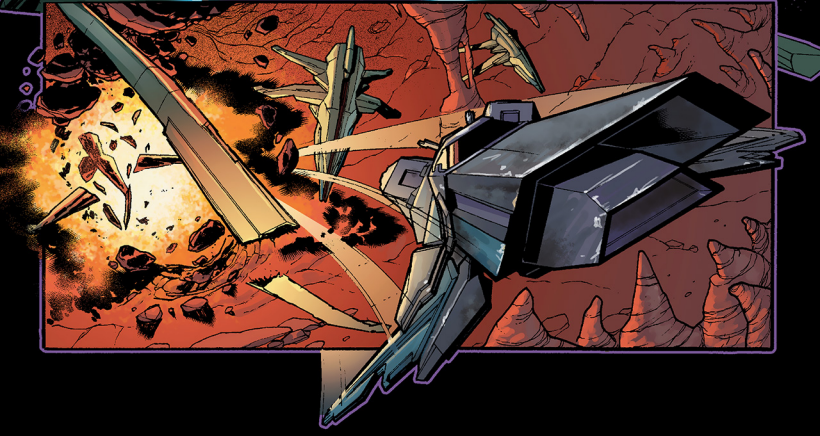




--LIKE I SAID,  
I KNOW MY WAY  
AROUND!

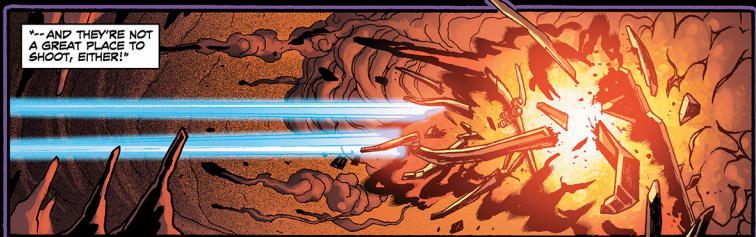
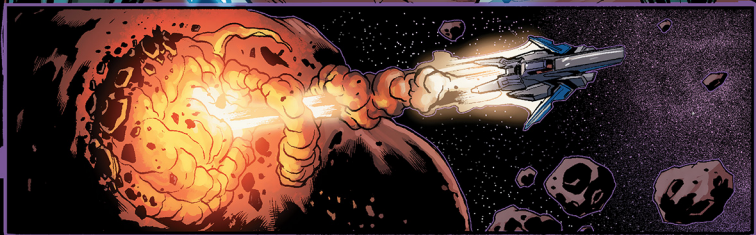


THIS  
SYSTEM'S FULL  
OF MINED-OUT  
ASTEROIDS LIKE  
THIS.





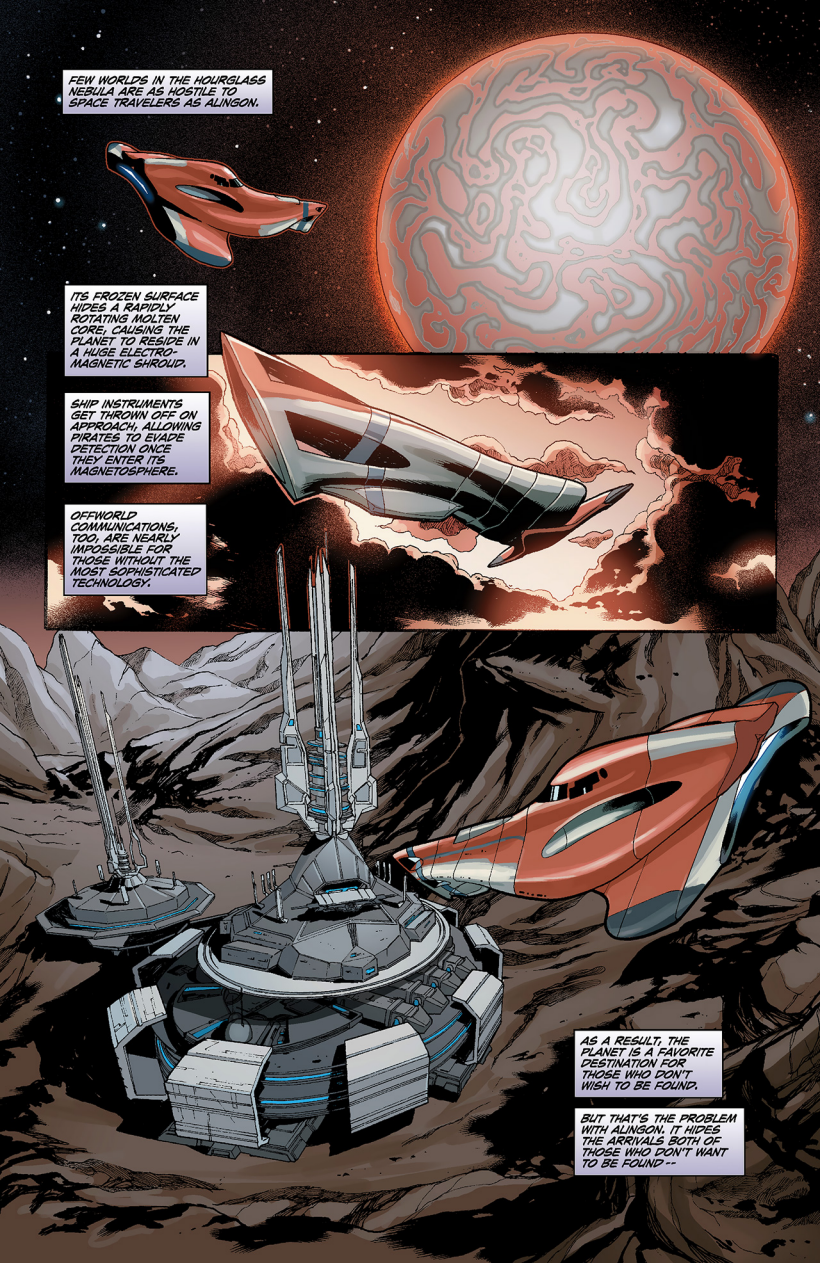
THEY'RE NOT  
A SAFE PLACE  
TO FLY--



"--AND THEY'RE NOT  
A GREAT PLACE TO  
SHOOT, EITHER!"

YOU  
REALIZE THAT  
WASN'T A SAFE  
PLACE FOR *US*,  
EITHER?

YEAH, WELL,  
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE  
WHERE WE'RE GOING.  
IT'S NOT EXACTLY AN  
IMPROVEMENT...



FEW WORLDS IN THE HOURGLASS  
NEBULA ARE AS HOSTILE TO  
SPACE TRAVELERS AS ALINGON.

ITS FROZEN SURFACE  
HIDES A RAPIDLY  
ROTATING MOLTEN  
CORE, CAUSING THE  
PLANET TO RESIDE IN  
A HUGE ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC SHROUD.

SHIP INSTRUMENTS  
GET THROWN OFF ON  
APPROACH, ALLOWING  
PIRATES TO EVADE  
DETECTION ONCE  
THEY ENTER ITS  
MAGNETOSPHERE.

OFFWORLD  
COMMUNICATIONS,  
TOO, ARE NEARLY  
IMPOSSIBLE FOR  
THOSE WITHOUT THE  
MOST SOPHISTICATED  
TECHNOLOGY.

AS A RESULT, THE  
PLANET IS A FAVORITE  
DESTINATION FOR  
THOSE WHO DON'T  
WISH TO BE FOUND.

BUT THAT'S THE PROBLEM  
WITH ALINGON. IT HIDES  
THE ARRIVALS BOTH OF  
THOSE WHO DON'T WANT  
TO BE FOUND --

--AND THOSE WHO WANT TO FIND THEM...



I CAN'T GET A SIGNAL AT ALL! I'M NOT SURE YOUR SHADOW BROKER CHOSE THE RIGHT REAL ESTATE FOR A COMMAND CENTER.

YOU'D BE WRONG. THE SHADOW BROKER'S GOT A SYSTEM THAT CAN RELIABLY CUT THROUGH THIS, BUT HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO'S GOT IT.

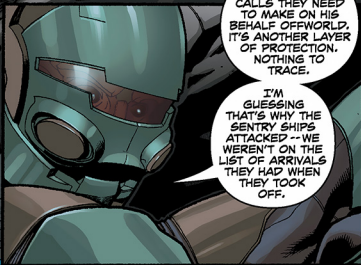
IT FORCES HIS HIRELINGS TO COME TO ALIGN ON *PERSON* FOR ORDERS--



--AND TO MAKE ANY CALLS THEY NEED TO MAKE ON HIS BEHALF OFFWORLD, IT'S ANOTHER LAYER OF PROTECTION. NOTHING TO TRACE.

I'M GUESSING THAT'S WHY THE SENTRY SHIPS ATTACKED--WE WEREN'T ON THE LIST OF ARRIVALS THEY HAD WHEN THEY TOOK OFF.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS. HE'S GOT SO MUCH SECRECY HIS PEOPLE ARE STUMBLING OVER THEMSELVES!



MAYBE--BUT IT SURE KEEPS YOU FROM KNOWING WHAT HE'S DOING, OR ME.

AND MAYBE IT'LL HELP US GET IN...





I DON'T THINK I CAN KEEP DOING THIS. THERE'S NO *OUTSIDE* TO THIS PLACE.

QUIT YOUR BITCHING. WE DO WHAT WE'RE TOLD.



MORNING, GENTLEMEN. I'VE GOT A DELIVERY-- SOMEONE THE BROKER WANTS TO SEE.



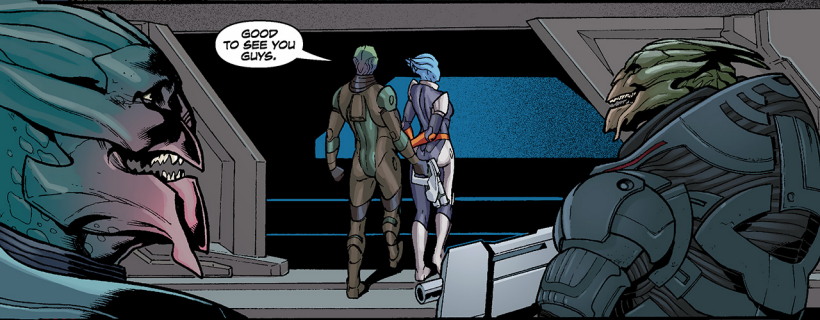
HEY, FERON. GOOD TO SEE YOU, BUT YOU'RE NOT ON OUR LIST FOR TODAY.

*YOUR* LIST, NO. AND SINCE WHEN DOES THE BROKER TELL *YOU* EVERYTHING THAT'S ON *HIS* LIST?



NO, BUT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOW EVERYONE WHO'S COMING. THE LIST--

THE LIST. THE LIST! IF YOUR LIST WAS *HIS* LIST, YOU'D BE THE BROKER. ARE YOU THE BROKER, DELVIAN?





I THINK THE BROKER TAKES THIS SHADOW THING A LITTLE TOO SERIOUSLY. WHERE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE?


THERE AREN'T MANY. THIS PLACE IS ONLY USED FOR *SPECIAL BUSINESS*. THE BROKER NEEDS TO CONDUCT. SHEPARD QUALIFIES.



I'M GETTING TIRED OF HAVING MY FRIEND DESCRIBED AS MERCHANDISE.



I'M NOT SURE SHEPARD'S CARING MUCH-- BUT I HEAR YOU, LOOK!



--AND THE *PACKAGE* HAS ARRIVED ON THE NORTH DOCK. I ASSURE YOU, IT IS JUST AS DESCRIBED.



IT HAD BETTER BE. BUT YOU KNOW THAT --



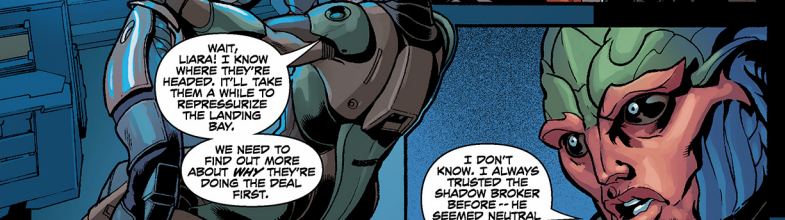


-- WE  
DO NOT BROOK  
DISHONESTY, OR  
DELAY.



LET ME  
GO! THIS  
IS OUR  
CHANCE!

DID YOU SEE THAT --  
THAT THING? HOW COULD  
THE SHADOW BROKER DEAL  
WITH THEM? HOW COULD  
ANYONE?



WAIT, LIARA! I KNOW  
WHERE THEY'RE  
HEADED, IT'LL TAKE  
THEM A WHILE TO  
REPRESSURIZE  
THE LANDING  
BAY.

WE NEED TO  
FIND OUT MORE  
ABOUT *WHY* THEY'RE  
DOING THE DEAL  
FIRST.

I DON'T  
KNOW. I ALWAYS  
TRUSTED THE  
SHADOW BROKER  
BEFORE -- HE  
SEEMED NEUTRAL  
IN ALL THINGS,  
BUT THIS --

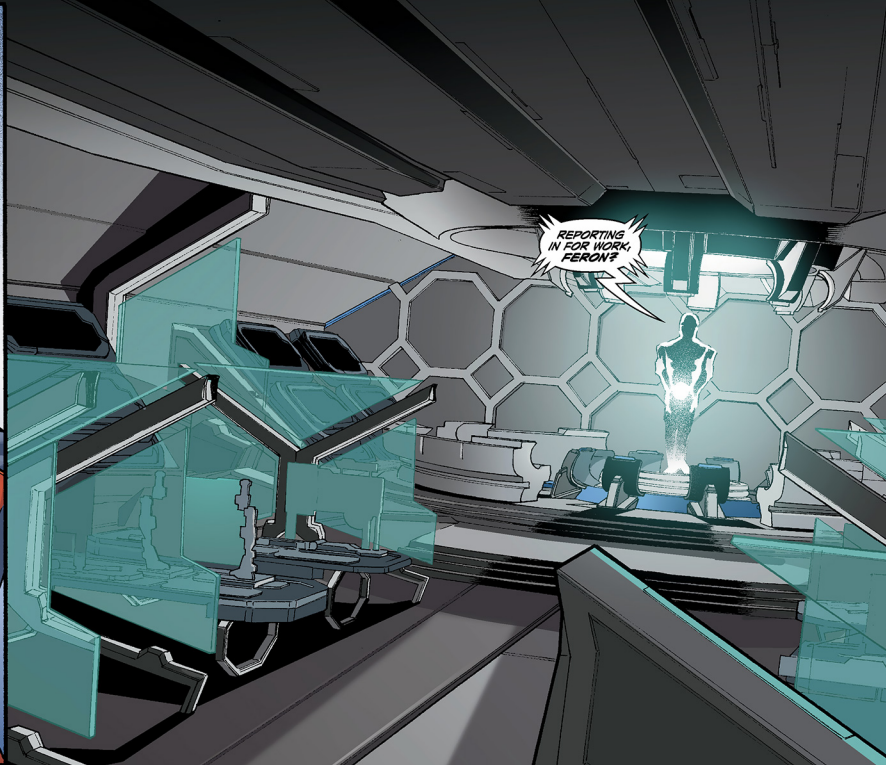


-- THIS, I  
DON'T UNDERSTAND,  
MAYBE IT'S WHY I'M  
HELPING YOU. I WANT  
TO KNOW MORE.

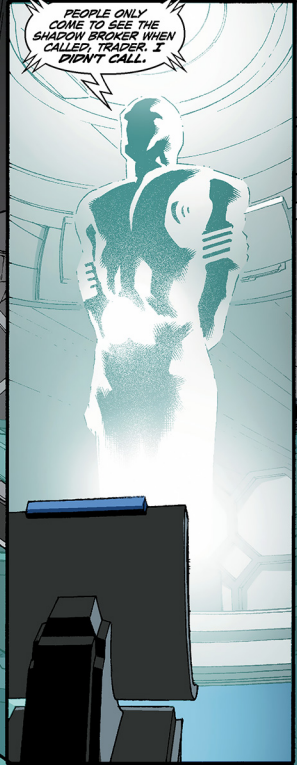
AND  
IF THERE'S ONE  
THING I'VE LEARNED  
AS AN INFORMATION  
TRADER, IT'S THAT IF  
YOU NEED TO KNOW  
SOMETHING --



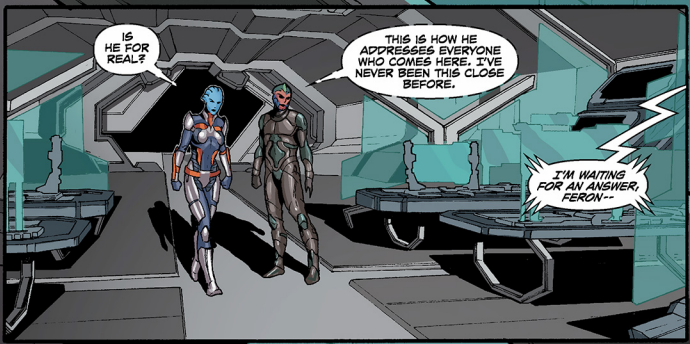
--YOU GO TO THE SOURCE.



REPORTING IN FOR WORK, FERON?



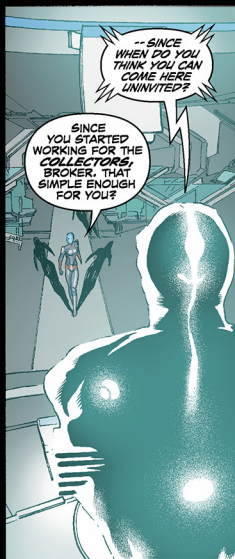
PEOPLE ONLY COME TO SEE THE SHADOW BROKER WHEN CALLED TRADER. I DIDN'T CALL.



IS HE FOR REAL?

THIS IS HOW HE ADDRESSES EVERYONE WHO COMES HERE. I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS CLOSE BEFORE.

I'M WAITING FOR AN ANSWER, FERON--



-- SINCE WHEN DO YOU THINK YOU CAN COME HERE UNINVITED?

SINCE YOU STARTED WORKING FOR THE COLLECTORS, BROKER. THAT SIMPLE ENOUGH FOR YOU?



SCRIPPLES? INTERESTING. I SEE SENDING THE BLUE SUNS AFTER YOU BOTH WAS A WISE PRECAUTION.

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A BUSINESSMAN, FERON. YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND WHEN I SAY THEIR OFFER WAS TOO GOOD TO PASS UP.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANYONE SELLING MY FRIEND'S REMAINS!

WHAT COULD THEY HAVE OFFERED YOU THAT WOULD BE WORTH DOING THAT?

LIARA, WAIT!



I KNOW YOU DON'T TRUST ME -- BUT GIVE ME A MINUTE WITH THESE SYSTEMS! THEY HANDLE EVERYTHING!

THE COMPENSATION IS MY BUSINESS, DOCTOR T'SONI! -- BUT IT WAS SIGNIFICANT ENOUGH.



I CAN FIND OUT EVERYTHING THE BROKER ORDERED HERE. WITH THE COLLECTORS -- AND SHEPARD!

YES, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE -- AND WHAT YOU WANT. I HAVE NOTHING PERSONAL AGAINST SHEPARD --



-- OR ANY OF SHEPARD'S FRIENDS. IT WAS JUST SOUND BUSINESS.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DEALING WITH.

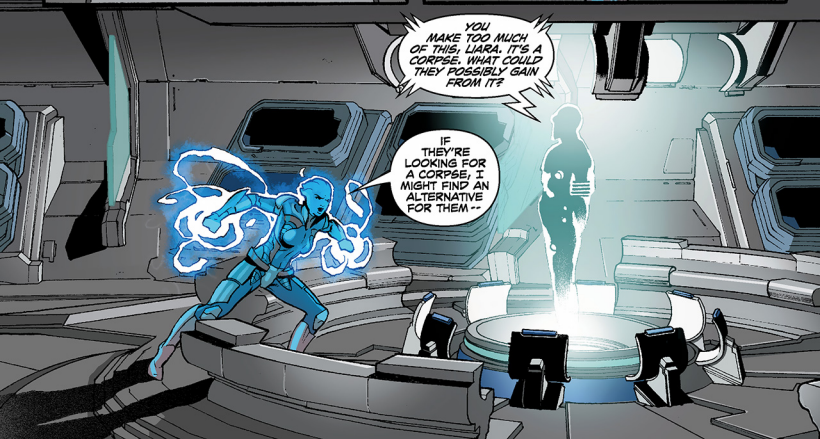


SHEPARD DIED LOOKING FOR EVIDENCE OF THE REAPERS -- THE ONES WHO ATTACKED THE CITADEL!



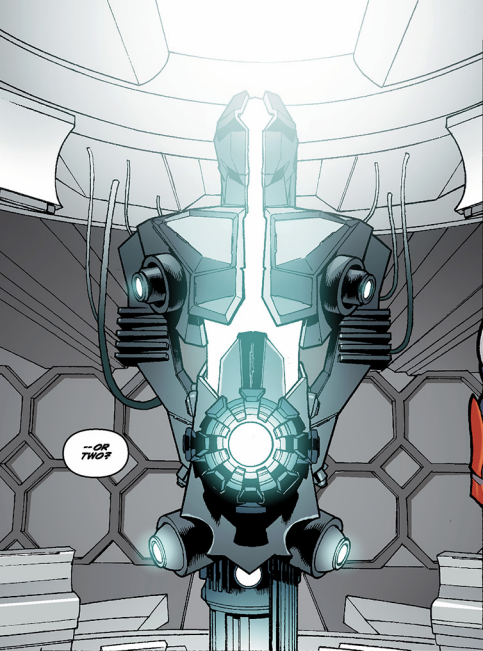
DID YOU EVER CONSIDER THE COLLECTORS' INTEREST MIGHT BE RELATED TO THAT?

WHAT WOULD POSSIBLY BE WORTH THAT RISK?



YOU MAKE TOO MUCH OF THIS, LIARA. IT'S A CORPSE. WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY GAIN FROM IT?

IF THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A CORPSE, I MIGHT FIND AN ALTERNATIVE FOR THEM --



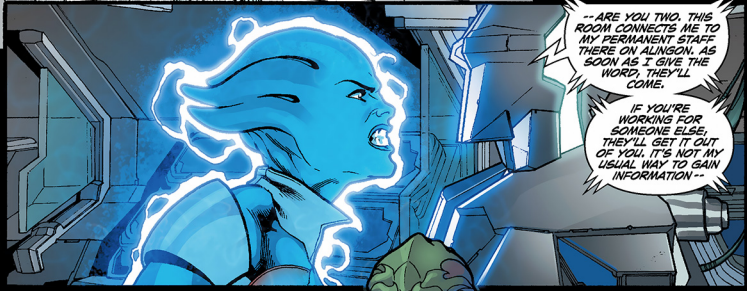
--OR  
TWO?



YOU'RE NOT  
HERE, WHERE  
ARE YOU?

WHERE I NEED  
TO BE. THE DEAL IS  
DONE, LIARA. TAZZIK  
IS ABOUT TO MAKE  
THE EXCHANGE.

PRODUCT --  
FOR PAYMENT.  
RIGHT NOW, THE  
ONLY PEOPLE WHO  
AREN'T WHERE  
THEY NEED TO  
BE --



--ARE YOU TWO. THIS  
ROOM CONNECTS ME TO  
MY PERMANENT STAFF  
THERE ON ALINGON. AS  
SOON AS I GIVE THE  
WORD, THEY'LL  
COME.

IF YOU'RE  
WORKING FOR  
SOMEONE ELSE,  
THEY'LL GET IT OUT  
OF YOU. IT'S NOT MY  
USUAL WAY TO GAIN  
INFORMATION --



-- BUT IT IS  
EFFECTIVE...

LIARA,  
I'VE GOT  
IT!

LET  
LOOSE!

KRRWAAWKWK!

SKRAKKT!

KRESSSH!





THAT FELT GOOD.



HE WON'T BE ORDERING ANYONE FROM *THIS* ROOM ANYMORE, AND I DOWN-LOADED A LOT ABOUT THE BROKER'S DEALINGS!

YES -- BUT WE'VE LOST SHEPARD. THE BROKER SAID IT WAS A DONE DEAL. THE COLLECTORS HAVE THE BODY.



NOT YET. BEFORE THE DISPLAY, I WAS LOOKING AT WENT OUT, IT SAID THEY'VE JUST ARRIVED, AT THE NORTH PORTAL.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



WE WILL. BUT, FIRST, WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE --



-- I'D BETTER TELL YOU WHO I'M **REALLY** WORKING FOR...

TO BE CONCLUDED!



MARCH 2010



# HORSEPOWER!



Cover art by Massimo Carnevale

## THE TERMINATOR

From the Editor

The *Terminator* franchise has had a long-standing relationship with Dark Horse Comics, and 2010 marks the twentieth anniversary of this partnership. Throughout the years comics have pitted these killer robots against Aliens, Predators, RoboCop, and Superman. On March 31, 2010, the comics return to their roots, paying homage to the James Cameron film that started what would become one of the most successful film franchises in the world.

It's 2029, thirty-two years since the computer system Skynet became self-aware and launched a nuclear strike against humanity on August 29, 1997—Judgment Day. In the aftermath remain colonies of people looking to survive in a desolate and vulnerable world. Three individuals stand apart from the rest in their fight against the machines—Kyle Reese and his closest friends, Ben and Paige. These three join forces in the enduring fight against Skynet's army of Hunter-Killer drones and lethal Terminator cyborgs.

The first three issues of *The Terminator: 2029*, by Zack Whedon and artist Andy MacDonald, examine the events preceding the first *Terminator* film and provide valuable insight into the life of Kyle Reese, who ultimately becomes the father of John Connor—eventual leader of the

resistance against the machines. A second story arc will follow the 2029 series, aptly titled *The Terminator: 1984*, launching in September. Kyle Reese travels back in time to prevent a human-looking cyborg from killing Sarah Connor. This story may sound like a familiar one, but it promises to reveal new adventures, twists, and turns that no one will see coming. Time travel is a funny thing.

I grew up watching the *Terminator* films—the first, my favorite. It's a privilege to explore the world that James Cameron brought to life over twenty-five years ago, and attempt, with all my might, to create something true to that film.

There was only one writer that I wanted onboard for this project—Zack Whedon, whom I'd gotten to know while working on the short *Dr. Horrible*—related stories for the anthology *MySpace Dark Horse Presents*. I didn't think he'd take the gig and was shy to ask. He writes fancy TV shows with fancy producers like J. J. Abrams. He co-created a funnical musical that won an Emmy. I bit the bullet; I called Zack and told him about this rad project that he'd be perfect for. I was not proud. I laid it on pretty thick for about ten minutes until he interjected with, "So what's the project?" Heh. Right. Forgot that detail amidst my blubbering. *Terminator. THE TERMINATOR.* Conveniently Zack had watched the film the week prior, and we spent the remainder of the call talking about how cool that film was and why we love the *Terminator* saga. He was in. I was pleased.

Last year at San Diego Comic-Con, Zack and I were able to plot the series. Together we battled the mind-boggling potential for time travel and tapped into the psyche of one incredible soldier—Kyle Reese.

We were lucky to snag Andy MacDonald, whose work on this series continues to exceed expectations, as he contributes just as much intrigue, drama, and action as Zack's scripts.

We're a team and we love comics.

Whether long-standing *Terminator* fans or new to this epic saga, readers will find themselves immersed in an all-out great story. This is the most fun I've had editing comics. I'm exceedingly proud of this project and hope readers will enjoy the work and love we've put into this little-known universe.



Sierra Hahn

## You LOVE COMICS! WE LOVE COMICS, TOO!



**Thea Kuticka** is a behind-the-scenes kinda gal here at DH—working with reps and distributors to help get our books on store and library shelves. She loves Gene Wilder, whiskers on kittens, and Dokken. And you know what? Thea has a solid reputation for being the nicest person at DH :)—take that, Conan!



**Felicia Day** is a modern "Jennifer of all trades." On her hit web show, *The Guild*, she writes, acts, and produces, and still has time to sit down and make an awesome comic for us! Little-known facts: she collects old-lady pottery, and is willing to drive fifty miles for a good croissant.

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