



# THE SISTERHOOD

BY AZIM30LE3

TO MY BRAVE DAUGHTERS  
OF THE STARS,



YOU STAND AT THE THRESHOLD OF THE UNKNOWN. NEVER BEFORE HAS OUR PEOPLE FACED SUCH A PHENOMENON THIS WORMHOLE, THIS GATEWAY BEYOND THE MAP OF THE GALAXY. NONE CAN SAY WHAT LIES ON THE OTHER SIDE, BUT I KNOW THIS: YOU WILL FACE IT TOGETHER.

YOU ARE THE FIRST. THE EYES OF THE EMPIRE ARE UPON YOU. WHATEVER AWAITS YOU, YOU WILL SEE IT, YOU WILL ENDURE IT, AND YOU WILL RETURN TO US WITH TRUTH.

GO FORWARD WITH COURAGE. SHOW US THE PATH. AND KNOW, WHATEVER HAPPENS, YOUR NAMES WILL BE REMEMBERED.



TO THE SISTERHOOD!



TO THE SISTERHOOD!

ENTERING THE WORMHOLE...





WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MY SHIP?!



THIS DOESN'T  
LOOK GOOD! WE  
SHOULD CALL THE  
FLEET! OR ABORT  
THE MISSION!

STAND  
DOWN,  
COMMANDER! WE  
CAN'T! PROFESSOR  
EVE?

THE FIELD...  
IT'S TEARING THE  
SHIP APART! NOTHING  
WE BUILT CAN HOLD  
AGAINST IT!

THE FIELD...  
IT'S REWRITING  
REALITY AROUND US!  
WE'RE ENTERING  
SOMETHING BEYOND  
PHYSICS!





IT IS ABOUT TO  
REACH US! BE  
PREPARED FOR  
ANYTHING!

TO THE  
SISTERHOOD!

TO THE  
SISTERHOOD!



HUH?!  
WHUT?!

OMG, WHAT ON  
THE NAME OF...

HUH, MY  
HAIR?



UH! T-THE SHIP! AND MY ARMOR... THEY ARE LIKE...

M-MY TITS?! MY SUIT? W-WHAT IS THIS, S-SCIENTIST!! E-EXPLAIN!

LIKE, THE FIELD IS UH, IT'S DESTABILIZING THE MOLECULAR COHESION OF, LIKE, EVERYTHING?

AH, MY RUDIMENTARY CREATURES... SO PROUD, SO CERTAIN, YET FUMBLING IN THE COSMOS WITHOUT FULLY UNDERSTANDING IT.

YET, WITH BUT A SINGLE TOUCH, YOU ARE THRUST BACK INTO YOUR PRIMITIVE STATES TRIPPED OF KNOWLEDGE, OF STRENGTH, OF MASTERY, REMADE AND SHAPED TO OUR LIKING.

ME... CAN'T FOCUS... HARD TO... THINK...

MATRIARCH MUST... ACT...

THIS M-MUST BE... MAGIC..?



YOU IMAGINED YOURSELVES THE PEAK OF EVOLUTION, MASTERS OF THE STARS... YET YOU WERE ALWAYS JUST FEEBLE PRIMITIVES, BUMBLING IMITATORS OF FORCES FAR BEYOND YOUR GRASP. AND NOW... YOU ARE FINALLY BACK IN THE DIRT WHERE YOU BELONG.

P-PROTECT!  
PROTECT, BIG  
TITS!

DEMONS?!

DEMONS!  
MUST  
PERFORM,  
RITUAL!

YOU SHOULD CONSIDER YOURSELVES FORTUNATE THAT WE FIND JOY AND PURPOSE IN YOUR PRIMITIVE FORMS. OTHERWISE, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN ERASED ENTIRELY.

YOU IN THE MIDDLE... ARE YOU THE SO-CALLED 'LEADER' OF YOUR PRIMITIVE TRIBE? HOW AMUSING THAT YOU THINK YOURSELVES CAPABLE OF CHOOSING A LEADER AT ALL, BASED ON THE MEASURES OF YOUR TITS.



MUST...  
PROTECT..  
CHIEF...

BIG TITS...  
MEANS...  
POWER... RULE...  
CHIEF!

HEAR YOUR GOD'S MESSAGE.

CHANTING



WE HAVE OBSERVED YOUR SPECIES FOR A LONG TIME, AND WE HAVE DECIDED TO INTERVENE. IN A SINGLE ACT, WE REDUCE YOU ALL TO THIS LESSER FORM, FOR OUR AMUSEMENT.

YOU WILL BE NO EMPIRE, NO MASTERS OF THE STARS. YOU WILL BE SIMPLE CREATURES, WANDERING BENEATH THE HEAVENS, AWED AND CONFUSED BY THE SKY AND ITS GODS.



WE WILL GUIDE YOU, AND YOU WILL WORSHIP US. WE WILL BE YOUR GODS, AND YOU WILL SERVE, FOR GENERATIONS UPON GENERATIONS.

YOU WILL HAVE NO TECHNOLOGY, NO SCIENCE, NO KNOWLEDGE OF ANY KIND. STRIPPED OF ALL UNDERSTANDING, YOU WILL BE REDUCED TO RELYING ON MAGIC AND RITUALS, FOR YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND THE NATURE THAT SURROUNDS YOU.





WE WILL VISIT AND TEACH YOU BASIC KNOWLEDGE, SO THAT YOUR EVOLUTION MAY CONTINUE - BUT AT A MUCH SLOWER PACE. IN EXCHANGE, YOU WILL OFFER YOUR PEOPLE FOR YOUR GODS FOR FUN AND SERVE FAITHFULLY.

THE FORTUNATE AMONG YOU MAY BE TAKEN TO BE WITH OF THE SKY GODS, AS YOU CALL THEM, AND THEY WILL BE YOUR TEACHERS OF PLEASURES.



YOU THREE WILL BE PROPHETS AMONG YOUR PEOPLE. HARBINGERS OF SIMPLICITY, YOU WILL SHOW THEM WHAT AWAITS ALL - AND WHAT IS UNAVOIDABLE.

A close-up shot of a young girl with long, straight brown hair and bangs. Her face is covered in grey, textured body paint, particularly around her eyes and cheeks. She has large, dark eyes and is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. She is wearing a gold choker necklace. The background is a soft, out-of-focus mix of blue and purple light.

BUT NOW, WE'LL SHOW YOU  
YOUR TRUE PURPOSE, CHILDS.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**