

STARBORN SISTERS

ISSUE #2

SEEDS ABOVE THE SHORE



The last lesson had not failed.



Grax seized the vine that saved her.



Veyla answered before fear could answer for her.



Thorns opened under his grip.



The empire's warrior bled, and laughed at the pain.



The Amazons
begged their
queen to end it.



They saw
a refugee,
not a warrior.



Amazoness saw
the truth moving
through her.



Veyla had fled
through the stars.
Now she was fighting
with everything
she had.



Grax turned
the vine into
a weapon.



Veyla turned
the weapon into
a way out.



The vine flowered
where no flower
should survive.



Seeds broke
loose like white
lanterns.



When Grax
looked up, his
prisoner was
gone.



Grax searched
the ground for
a fallen enemy.



Amazoness
pointed higher.



The sky had
become a field.



Grax rose into it,
hunting one seed
among hundreds.



Veyla held still
and let the wind
carry her.



The gas had failed because Grax did not breathe.



The thorns had only needed skin.



Poison moved where pride refused to look.



His vision blurred.



The sky split into doubles.



Then he saw her, or thought he did.



Grax chose
speed over
thought.



He struck
the wrong sky.



The image broke
apart into
drifting seeds.



The poison
finished what
the thorns
began.



The empire
fell onto
Amazon sand.



The Amazons surrounded the fallen warrior.



Veyla descended on a single seed.



She had not beaten him with flowers. She had beaten him with study.



Then she looked to Amazoness and saw a future larger than one island: to save the galaxy, she would need help.

