



KOMPISCHOK

DAWN OF US

WASUNT SENAMONTI

IF NOTHING CHANGES,  
THE HUMAN RACE IS DEFINITELY SCREWED.

-THOUGHT EVERYONE ON THE PLANET

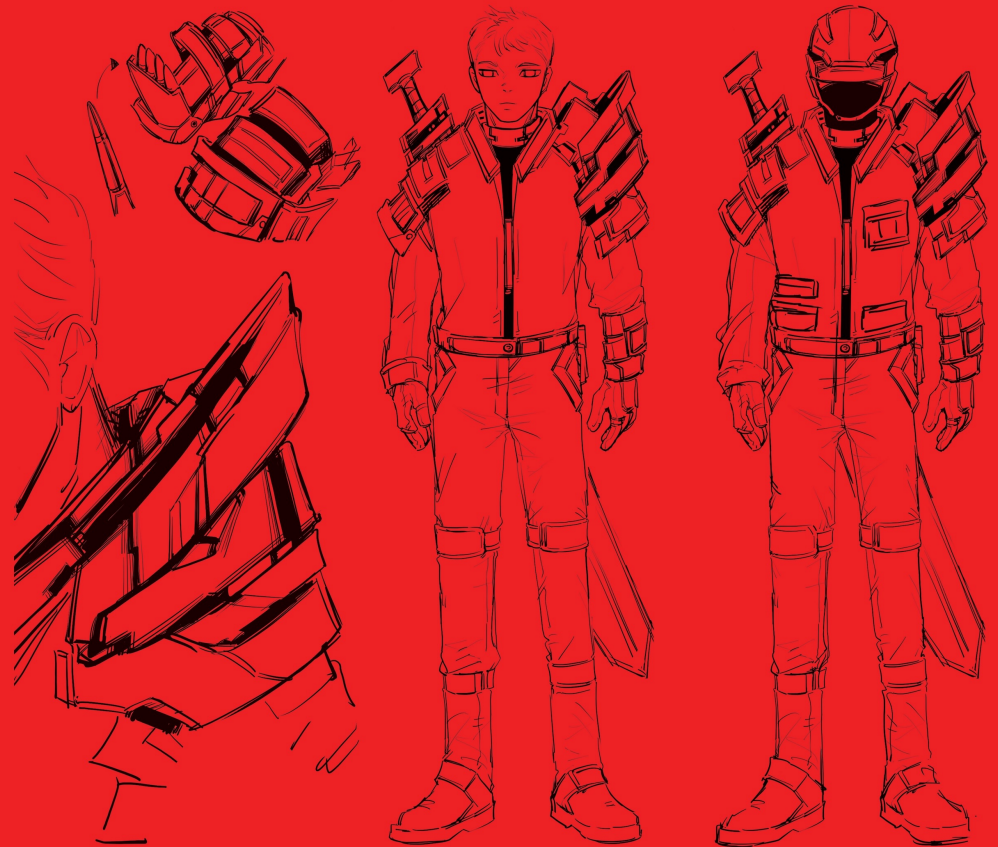


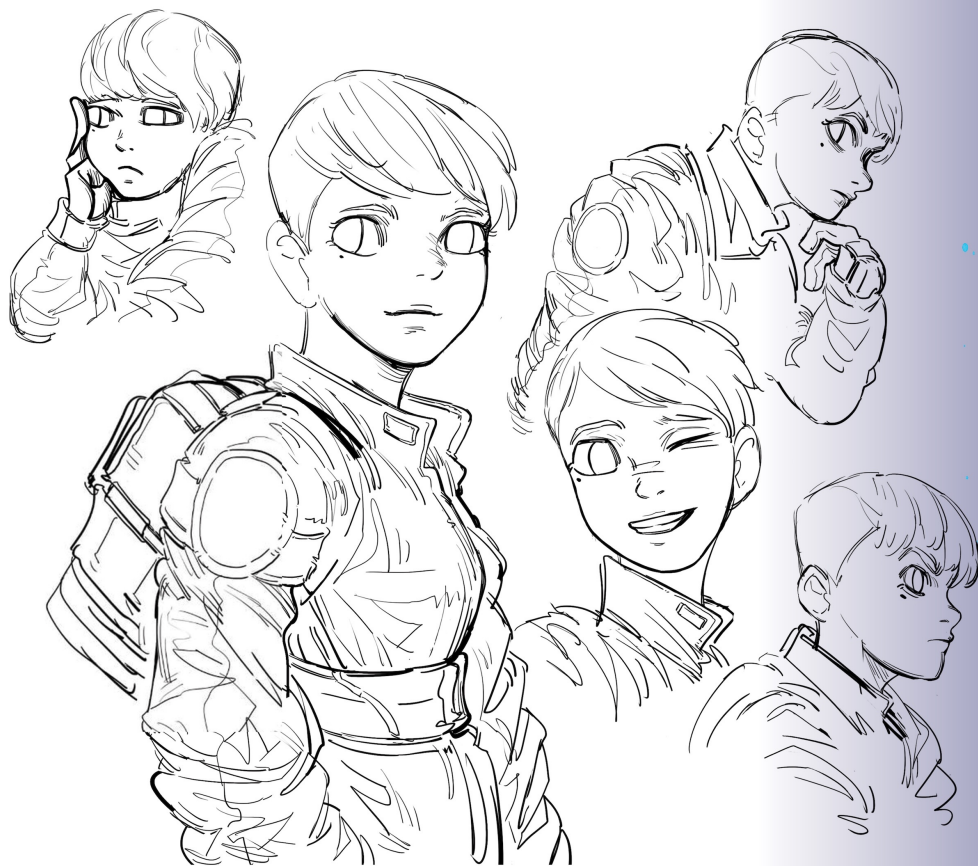
## WE WANT YOU!

Are you tough enough to serve with the **Hoplite Squadrons** of the **Infantry Corps**, wielding strength and courage at the forefront of battle? Cunning enough to join the **Intelligence Sector**, where strategy and wit turn the tide of war? Or bold enough to fight alongside the elite **Recon Archers** — masters of precision, agility, and covert operations?

Whatever your calling, the **Olympian Armed Forces (OAF)** has a place for you. Guard the command and crew of the **Colossus-class battleship Olympus** and face the fiercest adversaries in the galaxy. Not all who answer the call will survive—but all who do are remembered. Your journey to forge a legacy that spans the stars begins now.

**Enlist in the OAF today!**





## **IT'S NOT A DUTY. IT'S AN ADVENTURE!**

Ever wonder what waits beyond? Join the **Elysian Fleet (EF)** aboard the intergalactic dreadnought **Olympus** as we cross alien star systems, seek habitable worlds, traverse quantum rifts, and unlock the void's deepest secrets. This is no ordinary mission—it's the expedition to find a new home, where every challenge demands nothing less than your absolute grit!

**As pilot, navigator, engineer, or crew, you will:**

- Execute daring, high-stakes maneuvers
- Map and triangulate undiscovered territories
- Maintain and optimize vital ship systems

**The stars await. Rise above. Report to the EF and chart the course to destiny—our future is in your hands.**



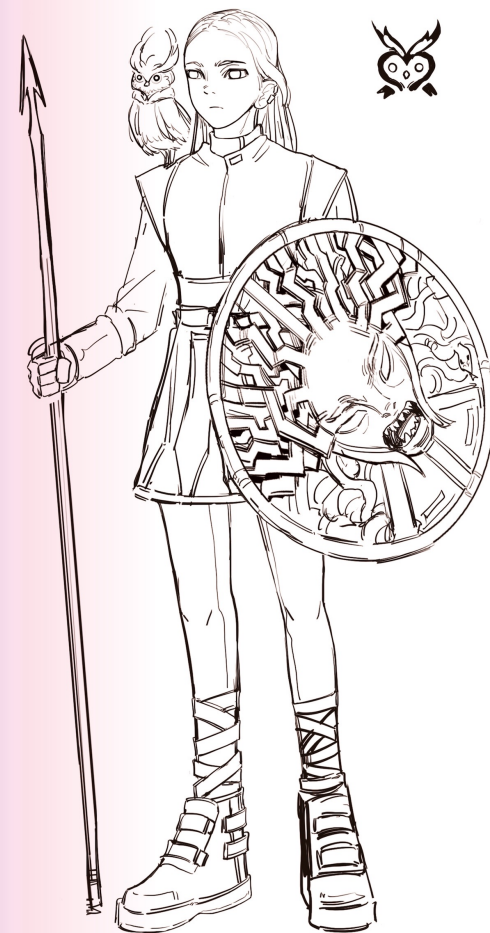
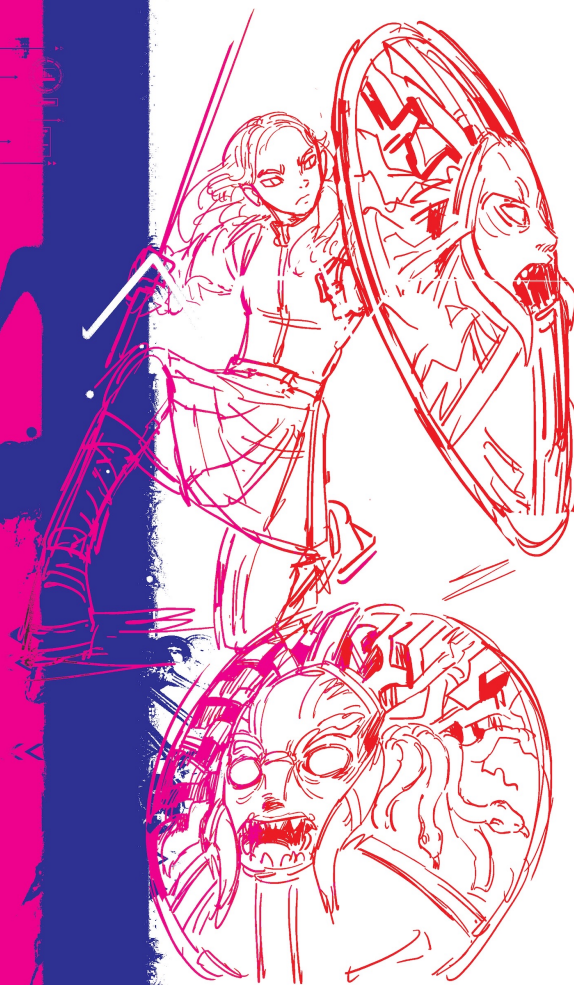
## THE FEW. THE PROUD. THE OLYMPIANS.

Blame the Titans for all that has passed—and all that still threatens us. In the ranks of Olympus, each and every soul defines our fate as we bravely embark on this great odyssey.

Stand with His Majesty King Zeus and the general officers of the Olympian High Command, whose wisdom and leadership guide our survival.

A brighter tomorrow lies before us—together, we will seize it, shatter our enemies' shadow, and secure a stronghold of hope and strength, for the seeds of victory are in our possession.

**JOIN THE FIGHT! WIN THE WAR.**





It wasn't just the endless garbage that killed it,  
but war and profit. Mostly profit.

# FINAL TRANSMISSION

WHO DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING?

WHAT OUR WORLD'S BECOME.

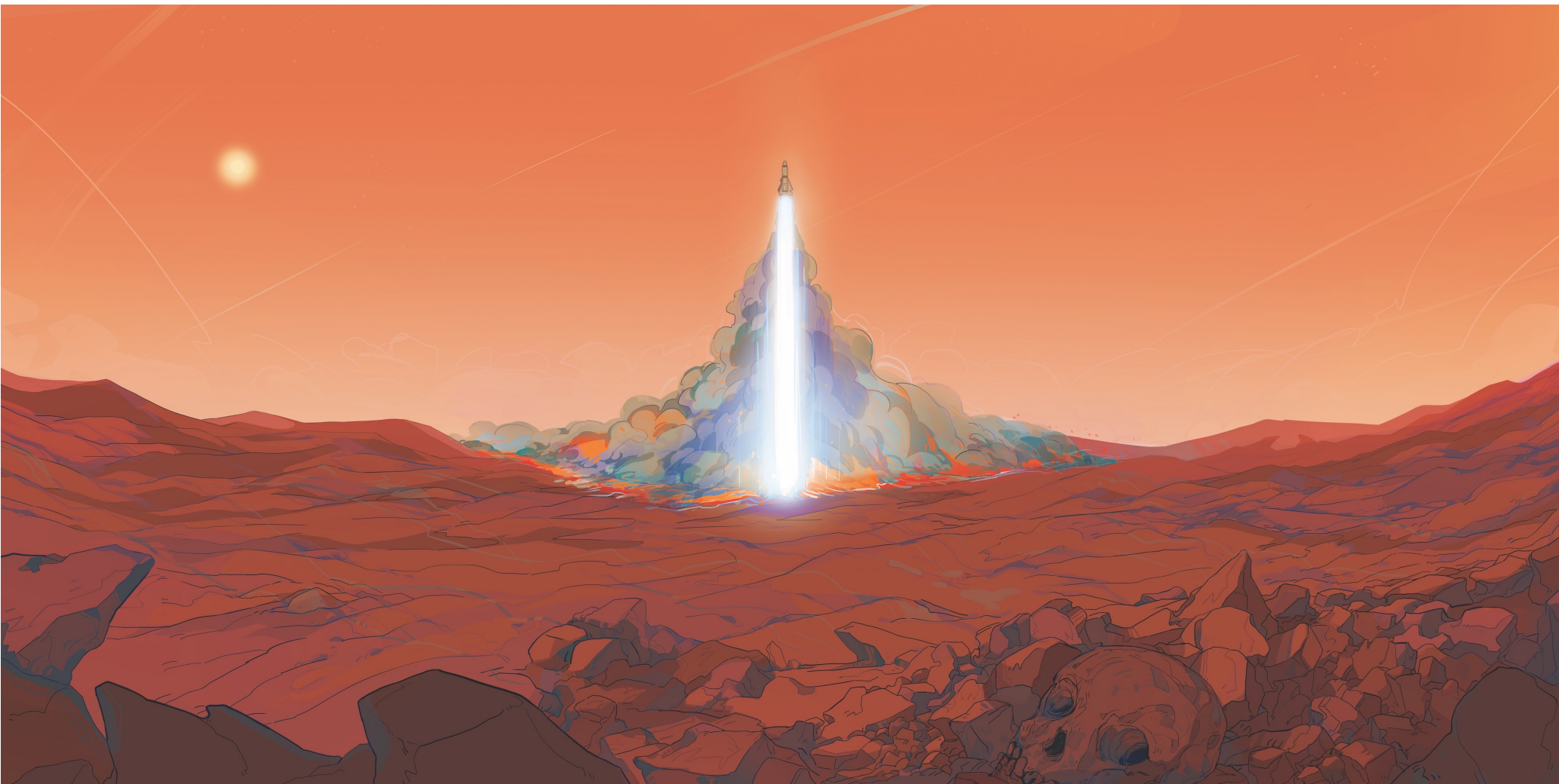
YOUR HIGHNESS  
WE'RE BEING  
TARGETED!

THEY'VE  
FIRED!

LAUNCH!

NOW!





It sucked, I get it.

But who was the genius that thought diving into  
the void-devoid of life-was a smart move?

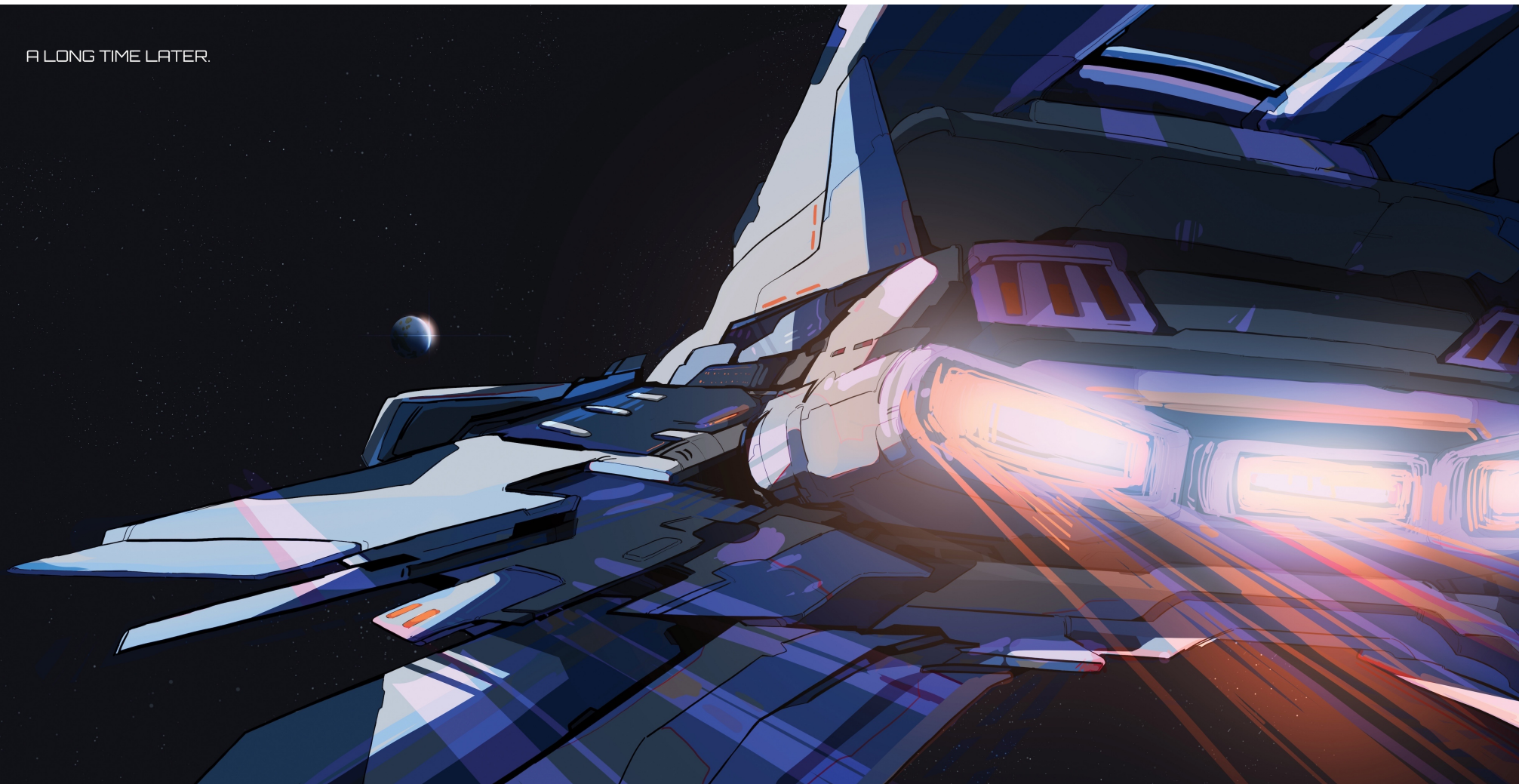
CODEX

I

The I in 33,019,823,211,988



A LONG TIME LATER.







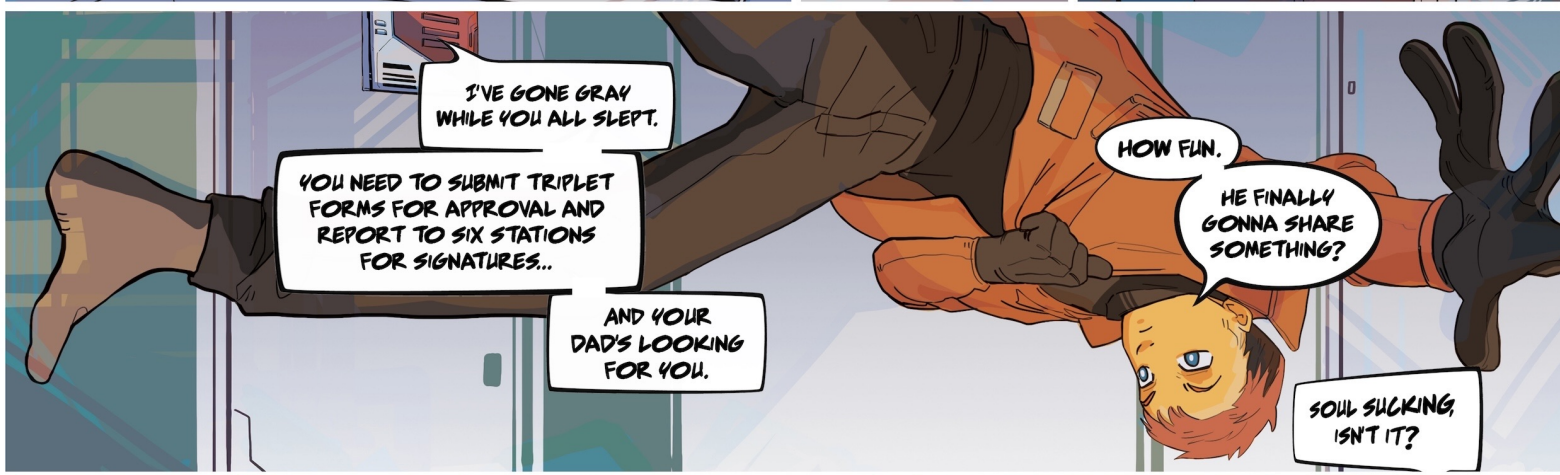




LOOK WHO  
FINALLY DECIDED  
TO WAKE UP.



NIKE!  
HOW  
GOES THE  
ODYSSEY?



I'VE GONE GRAY  
WHILE YOU ALL SLEPT.

YOU NEED TO SUBMIT TRIPLET  
FORMS FOR APPROVAL AND  
REPORT TO SIX STATIONS  
FOR SIGNATURES...

AND YOUR  
DAD'S LOOKING  
FOR YOU.

HOW FUN.  
HE FINALLY  
GONNA SHARE  
SOMETHING?

SOUL SUCKING,  
ISN'T IT?



WHATEVER.

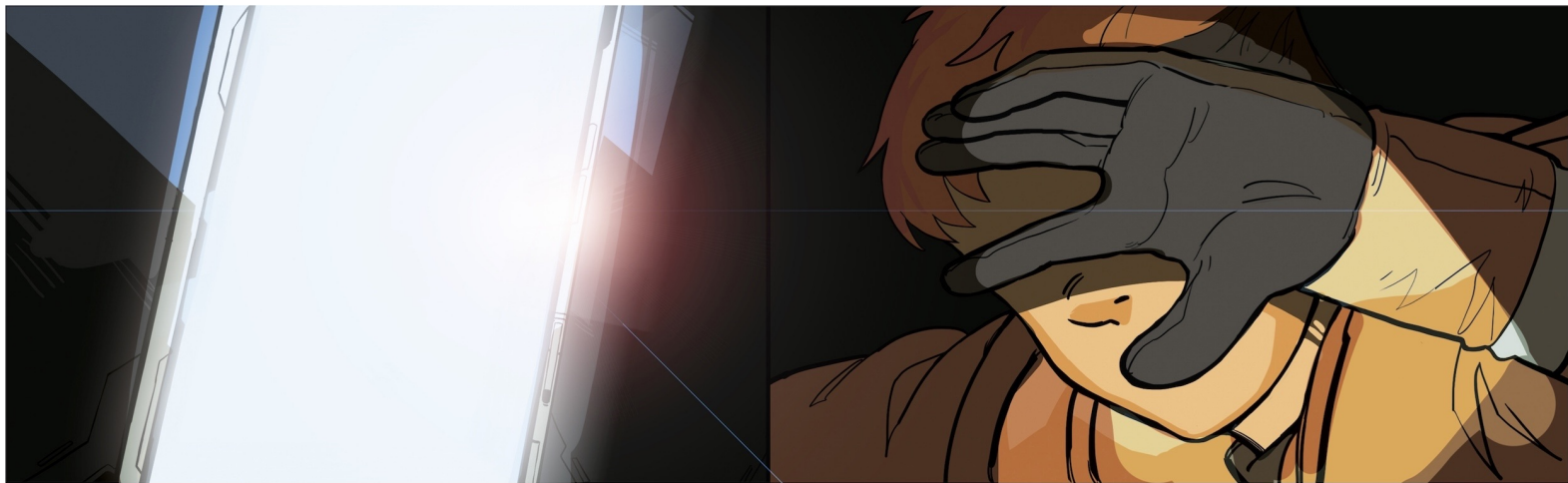
I'M STARVING.

WHERE ARE WE?

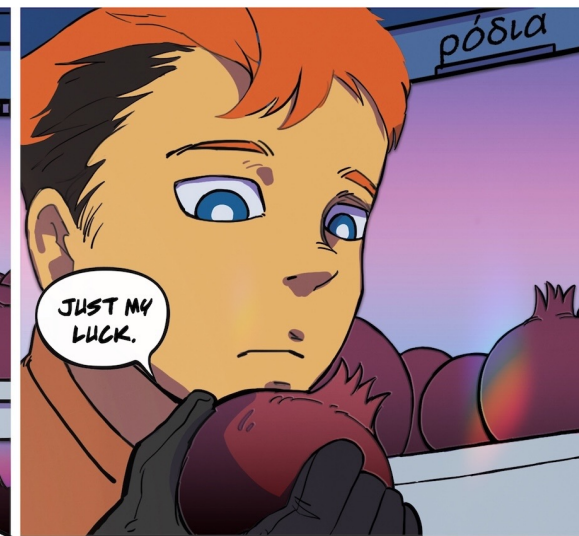
YOU'RE KIDDING,  
RIGHT?

LOOK OUT  
YOUR WINDOW.

























OLYMPUS  
LOCATE MISSING  
PRISONER!



CAUTION!  
PLANETARY PULL  
DETECTED.



KRAK



KROK







NIKE!

ARES  
WE HIT  
GRAVITY!

SYSTEMS  
OFFLINE!

SAFETIES  
OFFLINE!

CORRECT  
AXIS! YAW!

ENGINEERS  
REPORT!

NO!









One day, we'll realize the choices  
you've made was never really about us.



CODEx

II

So this is the rock  
you've been raving about?

