

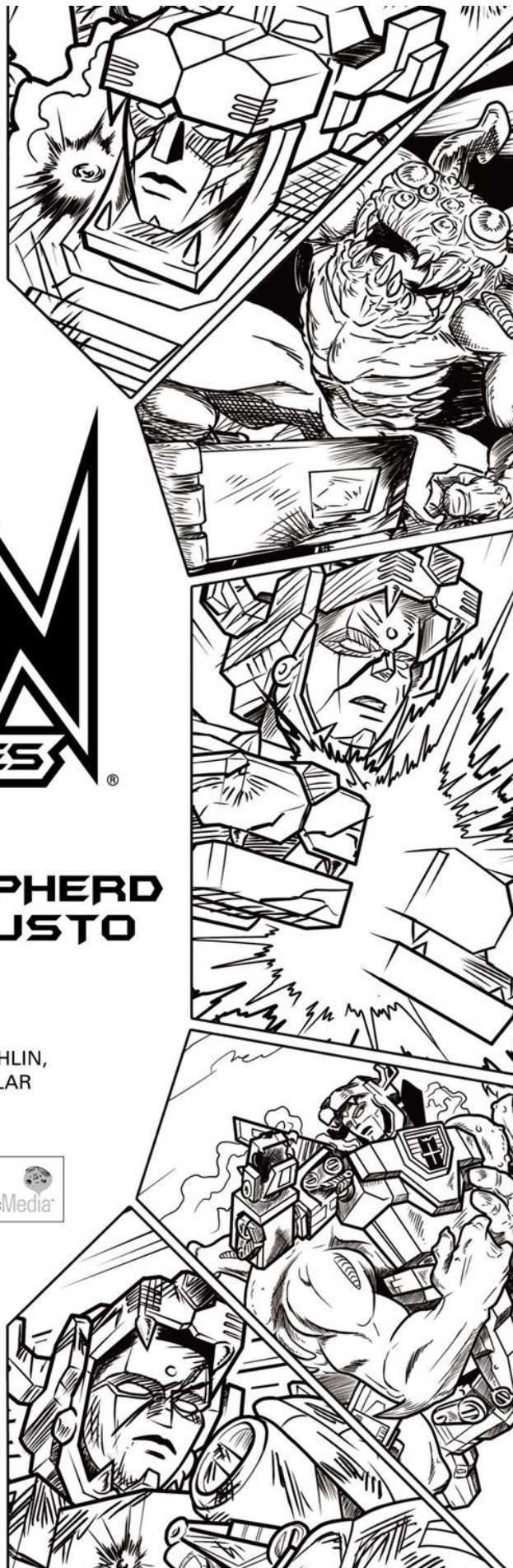
1<sup>ST</sup> ISSUE!

DYNAMITE #1





From days of long ago, from uncharted regions of the universe, comes a legend. The legend of Voltron: Defender of the Universe. A mighty robot, loved by good, feared by evil. As Voltron's legend grew, peace settled across the galaxy. On Planet Earth, a Galaxy Alliance was formed, together with the good planets of the Solar System they maintained peace throughout the universe. Until a new horrible menace, threatened the galaxy. Voltron was needed once more. This is the story of the superforce of space explorers. Entrusted by the alliance with the ancient secret of how to assemble, Voltron: Defender of the Universe



# VOLTRON

## FROM THE ASHES

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HOW LONG HAD SHE  
DRIFTED IN SPACE?

HOW MANY WORLDS  
HAD SHE PASSED?



ONCE SHE HAD GUIDED THE  
HAND OF CONQUERORS.

SHE HAD UNLEASHED  
NIGHTMARES  
UPON COUNTLESS  
CIVILIZATIONS.



AND NOW SHE WAS  
ABANDONED.

FORGOTTEN.



HAGGAR.

...THE MOTHER OF  
MONSTERS...

N-NOOOO-

...TRAPPED NOW...





...WITH HER OWN NIGHTMARISH DREAMS.

THE DRILLE FLEET IS FINISHED, GANG!

BUT WE'RE STILL OUTNUMBERED!

AND THESE ROBEASTS ARE OUT OF CONTROL AND RUNNING WILD!





I KNOW WE'RE TIRED...  
I KNOW WE'RE HURTING...

...BUT KEEP IT TOGETHER...  
JUST A LITTLE LONGER!



THIS SHOULD EVEN THE ODDS!  
SPINNING LASER BLADE!



KEEP AN EYE ON THE OTHER ONE!



I THINK THE FROG CREATURE IS--  
--TRYING TO EAT US!



OH...  
...GROSS!



SHHHHHHZZZZRRRRAAKK

KRREEEEAAAANK



CHOOOOM



GRRUUUNK!





**SCHWOMP**

THIS THING WANTS TO GET UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL!

WE CAN USE THAT TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

PIDGE--

WAY AHEAD OF YOU, GUYS!

GREEN LION...

LAUNCH!

**THOOOOM**

**GRINK!**

**VRRRRSSSSSSSH**

THAT GOT HIM!

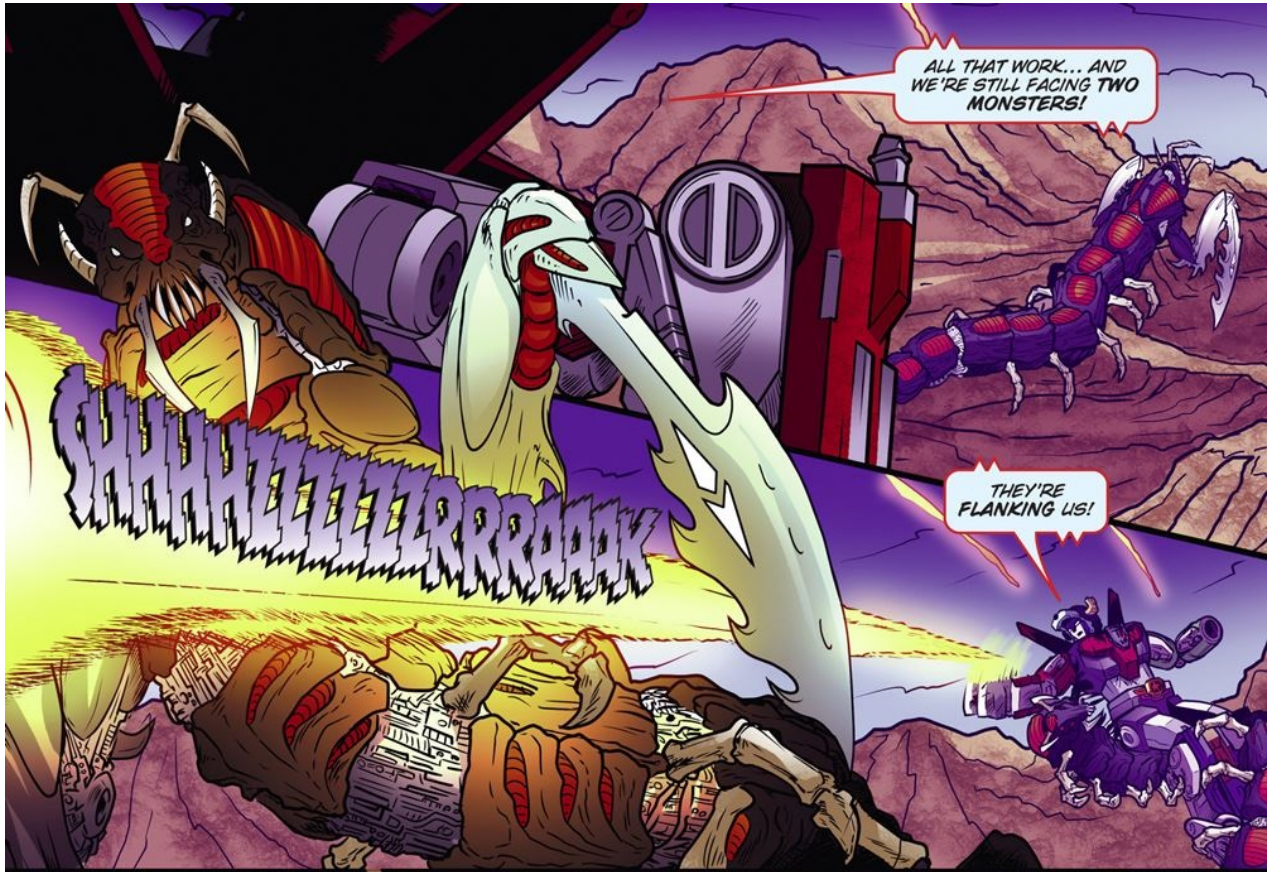
HURRY BACK, LITTLE BUDDY!

BUT MAKE SURE YOU DROP YOUR FRIEND OFF FIRST!









ALL THAT WORK... AND WE'RE STILL FACING TWO MONSTERS!

THEY'RE FLANKING US!

SHHHHZZZZRRRAAK



MAKE SOME ROOM!  
WE'LL FRY THEM BOTH WITH THE ELECTRO FORCE CROSS!

IT'S CONSTRICTING!  
TRYING TO CRACK OUR ARMOR!

KRREEEAAAANK

WHHHOMP

KRREEEAAAANK





CH-THOOOM

PIDGE TO THE RESCUE!

GREAT WORK!  
THAT STUNNED THEM!

NOW...WHILE THEY'RE DOWN-





FORM  
BLAZING  
SWORD!

WHAT WAS...  
...WHAT  
HIT US?

VRRRRRAAAAK

OH...NO.





MORE ROBEASTS!

BRACE YOURSELVES!  
I'M RUNNING ATTACK CALCULATIONS!

WE WERE RUNNING ON FUMES AS IT WAS, KEITH!  
WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS HERE!

KEEP IT TOGETHER, LANCE!

WE HAVE TO KEEP FIGHTING—NO MATTER WHAT!

ALL OF ARUS IS COUNTING ON US!

NOBODY'S GIVING UP, ALLURA...  
...BUT WE'VE ALREADY TAKEN A BEATING!  
I'M NOT SURE WE CAN TAKE MUCH MORE!

HUNK'S RIGHT!  
WE'RE SPENT!  
WE HAVE TO ACCEPT THE NOTION THAT—





"VOLTRON MIGHT NOT SURVIVE THIS FIGHT!"



THE SAME DREAM...  
PLAYING OUT IN HER MIND...



...BOTH SWEET  
AND PAINFUL...



...BLISSFUL BECAUSE  
IT MARKED TRIUMPH OVER  
A HATED ENEMY...



...AND MADDENING BECAUSE SHE DID  
NOT KNOW THE FINAL OUTCOME.





HAD THE ACCURSED  
LION FORCE FALLEN?

WITH THE SACRIFICE  
OF THE DRULE ARMADA,  
HAD THEIR ENEMY BEEN  
DESTROYED?

HAD THE DEFENDER OF THE UNIVERSE  
BEEN TORN APART BY HER CREATIONS?

WAS VOLTRON,  
AT LONG LAST...





...NOTHING MORE THAN A TRAGIC LEGEND?

JAYCE- WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THE BEACON!

TIME IS RUNNING OUT!

TELL US WHERE YOU ARE!

WE'LL FIND YOU!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, NIKI!

I'VE GOT THE PRIZE!

I'LL MEET YOU AT THE EXIT POINT!

THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS!

THE HUNTER-DRONES LOCK ON ANYONE WHO HOLDS THE BEACON FOR MORE THAN 15 SECONDS!

YOU'VE GOT TO PASS IT OR YOU'LL BE-





HNNH!

ZRAK



->HUFF!<->  
->HUFF!<->

ZRAKOW

ZRAK



AAUGH!

ZIRRAK



UNNFH!



JAYCE!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

I'M FINE.

HNNH.

GET TO  
THE EXIT.

I'LL  
MEET YOU  
THERE.







THAT'LL SLOW THEM DOWN.

P-THONK

ZRAK

ZRAK

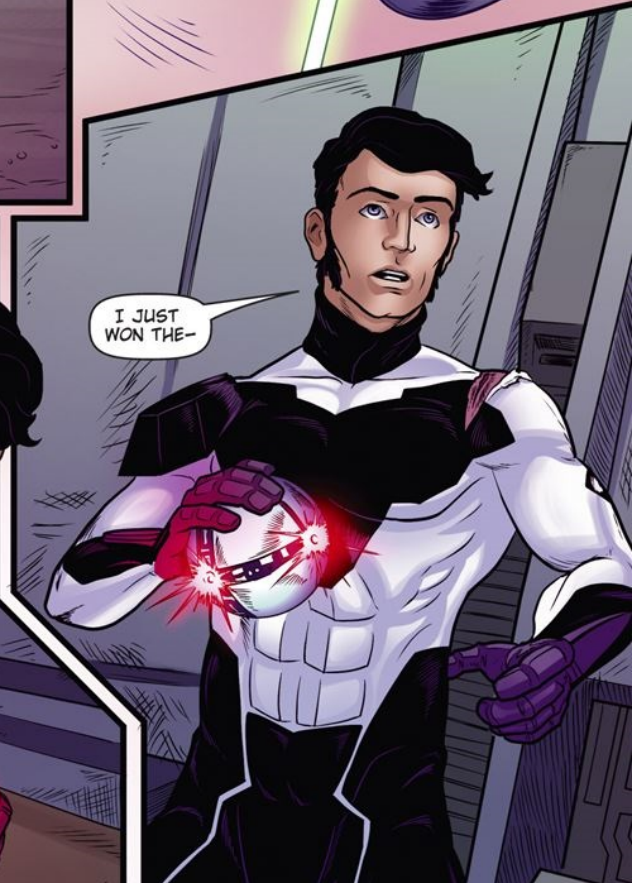
ZRAKKOW



OH, NO.

WHAT DID YOU DO?

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH, NIKI.



I JUST WON THE-





EVEN IF YOU HAD NOT BEEN DISQUALIFIED FOR ATTACKING THE HUNTER-DRONES...  
...EVEN IF YOU HAD NOT COMPLETELY MISSED THE POINT OF TODAY'S EXERCISE IN TEAMWORK...  
...THE RED TEAM WOULD HAVE BEATEN YOUR TIME BY 15 SECONDS.



THE BLACK TEAM WOULD HAVE, HOWEVER, SECURED SECOND POSITION FOR TODAY'S TESTS.  
NICE JOB, HOT-HEAD.  
WE WEREN'T PLAYING FOR SECOND PLACE ANYWAY.



JAYCE... YOU AND YOUR TEAM DO NOT TAKE THESE TRIALS SERIOUSLY.  
YOU SHOW NO RESPECT FOR WHAT WE ARE TRYING TO DO HERE.  
DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND THAT THESE ARE HOLY RITES?





"THAT THIS IS A HOLY PLACE?"

FOR ALMOST TWO-HUNDRED YEARS, WE HAVE TRAINED THOSE WHO MIGHT BE CHOSEN TO PILOT THE MIGHTY VOLTRON.

IT IS AN HONOR THAT YOU STAND AMONG YOUR FELLOW CADETS. YOU SHOULD TREAT IT AS SUCH.

AN HONOR?  
THESE ARE GAMES!

FOR TWO CENTURIES, YOU MONKS HAVE BEEN PLAYING GAMES!

OH, JAYCE.

YOUR RULES ARE POINTLESS, AND YOU KNOW IT!

AND ANYONE WHO PILOTED VOLTRON IN A FIGHT WOULD HAVE TO THROW YOUR RULEBOOK OUT THE WINDOW!

NOT THAT IT MATTERS ANYWAY!





IT'S BEEN  
TWO HUNDRED  
YEARS!

WHEN ARE  
WE GOING TO  
ACCEPT-





"--THAT VOLTRON ISN'T NEEDED ANYMORE!"



STEP ASIDE.  
LET ME  
LOOK AT THIS  
THING.

SOME CULTURES  
USE SUCH BOXES  
TO DISPOSE OF  
THEIR DEAD...

...BUT THERE IS  
SOMETHING...ALIVE...  
WITHIN.



OPEN IT.





HOW...  
...LONG?

WHERE  
AM I?  
WHAT IS THIS  
PLACE?



