



HALO 4

# FORWARD UNTO DAWN

## I AM

Commander

Cadet



# Thomas Lasky



HaloFanForLife.com presents the “Forward Unto Dawn” unofficial graphic novel. Used with permission as per Microsoft rules, as stated at bottom.

This is the first in a 6-part series that follows the early adventures of Thomas Lasky, the future executive officer aboard the UNSC Infinity.

Special thanks to the crew at 343 Industries for making the live action series a reality. Thanks to the cast and crew of the webisode production for creating a quality series for which all Halo fans can be proud of.

**343**  
INDUSTRIES™

This graphic novel is a labor of love to all of my fellow Halo fans. It’s not an official piece, however I hope that you will enjoy it for what it is. This is the first of six graphic novels I will be creating over the length of the series.

If you liked it, please comment on my blog at:  
[HaloFanForLife.com](http://HaloFanForLife.com)  
or follow me on Twitter at:  
<https://twitter.com/HaloFanForLife>  
or subscribe to my page on Facebook at:  
<http://www.facebook.com/halofanforlife11>

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HALO 4

# FORWARD UNTO DAWN

Faint transmission...

This is UNSC FFG 201  
Forward Unto Dawn  
Requesting immediate evac.

Survivors aboard.






Priority Code:  
Victor Zero Five  
DASH Three DASH  
Sierra One One Seven



Mayday  
Mayday  
Mayday





Transmission coming through louder but with static...

This  
UNSC FFG 201  
Forward Unto Dawn  
Requesting immediate  
evac.

Survivors aboard.

Priority Code:  
Victor Zero Five  
DASH Three DASH  
Sierra One One Seven

Mayday  
Mayday  
Mayday



Garbled bridge communications mixed with distress signal.

Uploading the  
coordinates, tracking  
the frequency.

Play it again  
please.

We have a lock.

Sir.

SIR.

Commander Lasky?

Training Cryo Tube seal breaks

Ugh,  
ugh...



TSSSHHHhhhhhh...



Lasky, you coming?  
Tom?



Yeah, I'll be  
right there.

Hastati Squad four minutes to rendezvous

Lasky walks outside of the cryo room.

Ugh, so bright.  
Hard to see.

Lasky, come on!



Unit starts double timing it.





Gunfire erupts.

50 seconds



Silva? Lasky?  
Where are you guys?

15 seconds.

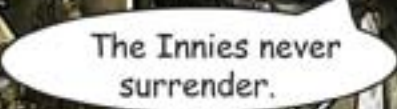


Sullivan is hit.



SULLY!









**zhuuuum...**

Hastati Squad Leader on the Field. Exercise paused.



Let me guess  
Lasky, you ignored  
orders.

Just another  
strategic casualty, sir.

Unacceptable.

Shoulder your  
weapon cadet. You kept  
Hastati from achieving  
it's objective.  
Again...



Exercise complete. Hastati defaults.



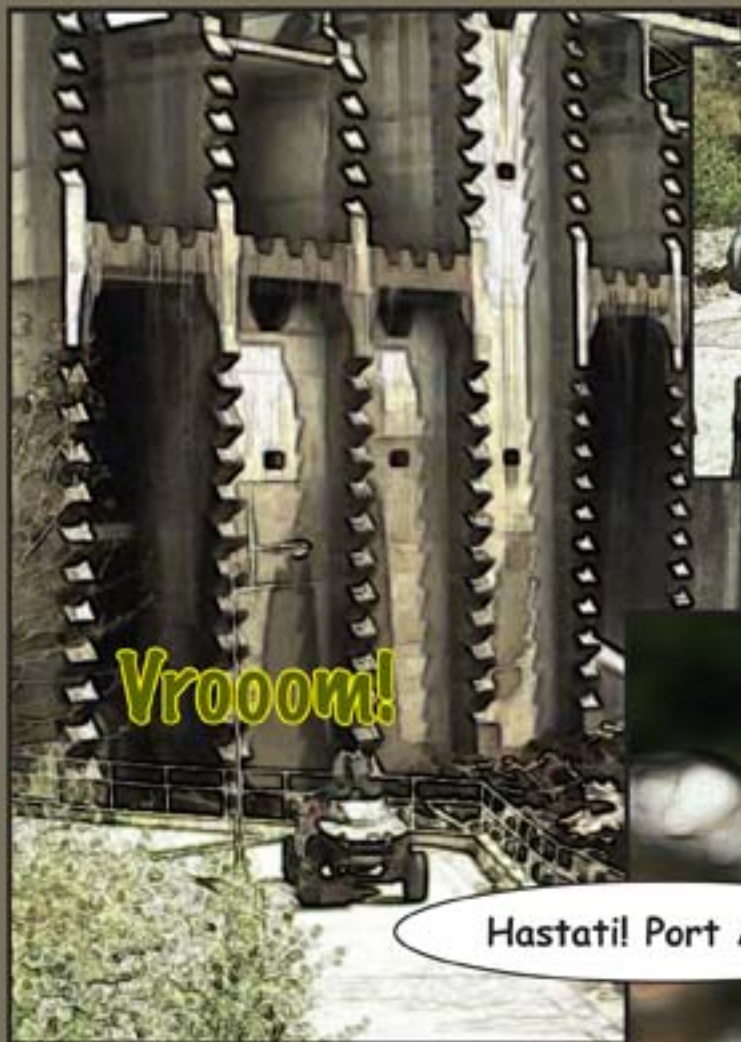


Yeah, once from two meters, twice from one.

I'm always numb.

Did she tag you?


I'm still numb from the shot.



Vrooom!



Hastati! Port Arms!




Let me remind you cadets, this academy bears the name Gnaeus Domitius Corbulo. Because he represent Honor, Valor, Allegiance.


General Corbulo took his own life in the name of the empire. He did not hesitate, nor question. He loyally obey, screaming AXIOS as he fell upon his own sword.

Axios. I am worthy.

Today you have proven to be anything but.



The insurrection-ists want us all dead. Had this been a real firefight, the rebels would have likely killed every member of Hastati squad.



You were sent here because your parents are members of the upper echelon of the UNSC. Because, all of you are it's future. And I expect you to act like it.

Squad marching at double-time.

~One early morning passed zero-five.~

~One early morning passed zero-five.~

Garbled cadence song, then...

~Hell Jumper Hell Jumper where you been?~

~Hell Jumper Hell Jumper where you been?~

Various grunting sounds from physical activity.

~Feet First Into Hell and Back again.~

~Feet First Into Hell and Back again.~



~When I die please bury me deep.~

~When I die please bury me deep.~



~With my MA5 down by my feet.~



~With my MA5 down by my feet.~




Lasky runs in last place out of breath...



Various conversations in the barracks.



No seriously,  
I'm onto something.



The comms are  
messed up, I'm decoding  
something kick ass.

Are they hid-  
ing stuff from us?

I'm positive of it.





Stop stepping on our dicks Lasky.



I'm trying to survive here, okay?

You need to respect chain of command. The UNSC isn't the enemy. The Innies are.

Spoken like a true believer.

At least I believe in something.

Over intercom: Cadet Thomas Lasky report to Colonel Mehoffey's office.





Various grunts and cadence songs in background.




You two go there.  
You over there...



Space elevator car swooshes upward.





Audio log:  
We're sticking to my plan.  
It won't work  
They're my orders.  
I don't care.

Pause.  
You don't care?  
You do realize your helmet  
transmits everything?

No excuse sir.

You  
continue pulling  
down your squad you're  
going to earn a lot of  
enemies.

I served  
under you mother,  
Colonel Lasky. She won't  
let a son of hers leave  
here without a  
diploma.


Yes sir.

I wouldn't  
know what my mother  
thinks. I never see her.

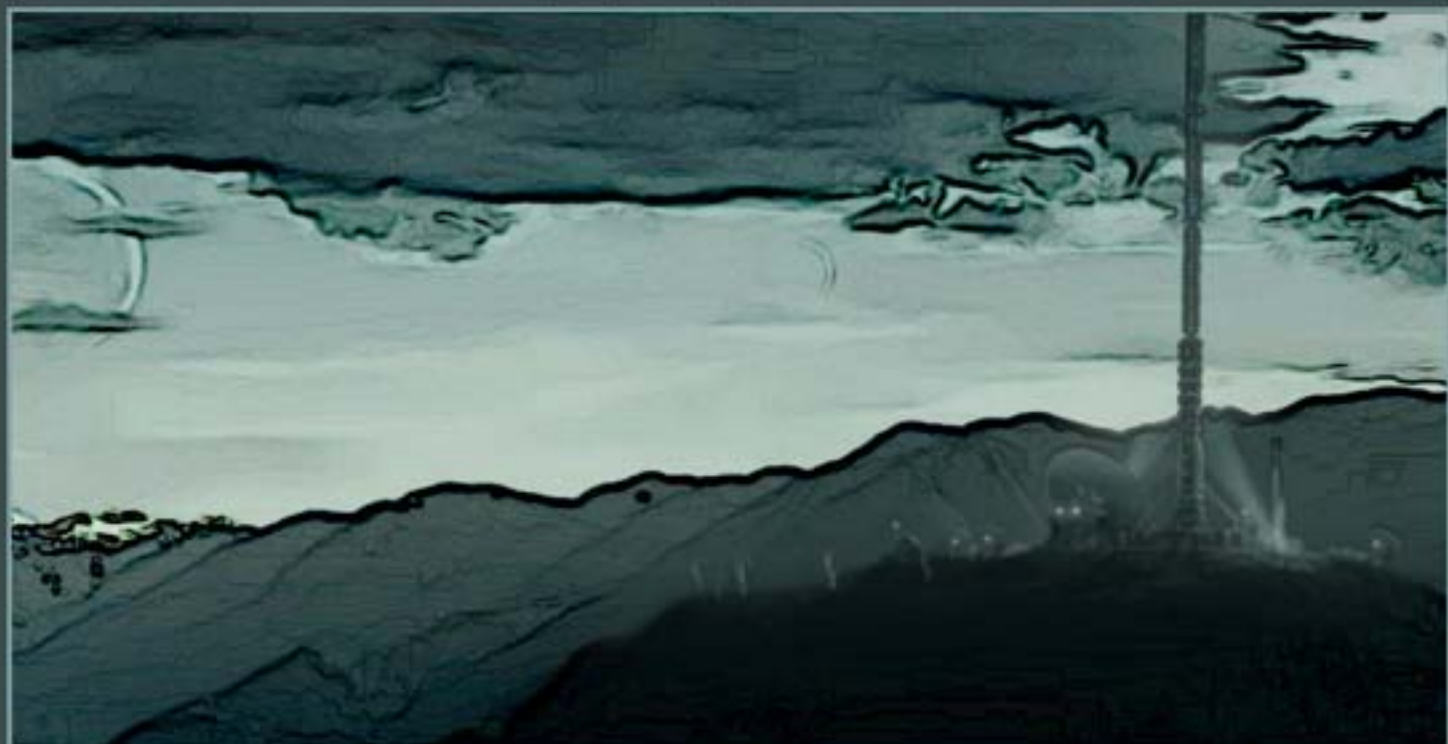
You know Thomas, I've  
seen a lot of cadets come through  
here. Many have suffered like you. A pain  
like that can not be forgotten, but you can  
learn how to tolerate it.

I'll do my best sir.

That will be all.



Dr.: How long have you had  
those blisters?  
Lasky: On and off for a  
few weeks, these are from  
yesterday.  
Dr.: Well, we keep an eye  
on them. Cryo training can  
take it's toll.



## INSURRECTIONISTS KILL DOZENS IN ATTACK ON CIVILIAN SPACEPORT

TROISI CITY, LODESTONE, - 24 MARCH 2625

INSURRECTION REPRESENTATIVES ARE CLAIMING RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE DEADLY BOMB ATTACK YESTERDAY ON A LODESTONE SPACEPORT USED ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY BY CIVILIAN PASSENGERS. INITIAL CASUALTY REPORTS OF 13 DEAD AND 47 WOUNDED HAVE RISEN TO 26 FATALITIES AND 64 SEVERELY INJURED AS OF UPLOAD TIME. HUNDREDS MORE HAVE BEEN TREATED AND RELEASED BY AREA HOSPITALS FOR SMALLER INJURIES AND SMOKE INHALATION.

OFFICIALS SAY THE BOMB WAS CARRIED INTO THE SPACEPORT IN A DUFFLE BAG. BUT AT THIS TIME THEY ARE RESPONDING TO QUESTIONS ABOUT HOW IT EVADED PORT SECURITY. WHEN ASKED IF THE TERRORISTS

## BANDUSA INSURRECTION DEFEATED

NEW HARMONY, MARS - 2 APRIL 26

UNSC WORKING IN CONJUNCTION WITH OPI INTELLIGENCE AGENTS STOPPED A TERRORIST ATTEMPT TO INfiltrate  
ONE OF MARS' MOST POPULATED CITIES.

CHRISTINA RICE AND JAMES MCCANN WERE AT NEW HARMONY SPACEPORT TRAVELING IN DOCUMENTATION AND DISGUISED AS ARMY SPECIAL SOURCES ASKING FOR ANONYMITY HAVE SUGGESTED THE DUO WERE TASKED WITH STEALING HYPERION-CLASS WARHEADS FOR USE IN A POTENTIAL ATTACK ON LIO. UNSC BRASS WERE QUICK TO SAY THOSE RUMORS WERE UNFOUNDED.



You really shouldn't be looking at that stuff Sully.



SCORE!

Garbled communications mixed with distress signal.



Your test scores are great...



However, your combat scores

Ugh.





Finally some personal time.



What's my brother up to these days?





Hey little bro. It's day 131 of deployment.

Mom's going to flip when she sees this, but whatever.

It's still a little raw, but we got a big drop on an innie stronghold next week and I wanna get it done before then.

A heh...

Anyway...

Silva interrupts.

You haven't been court marshalled yet?

I'm not apologizing.

Yes you are.

At least I believe in something?

I do! What do you believe in?

Just not in stupid orders that lead to needless violence.

Negotiating isn't an option.

For overtaxed farmers?

Farmers? That's who you think they are? You have no idea what the innies are like.


I have a pretty good idea!




Can you blame them?

Yeah,  
and you should too.

Silva walks out.



Ah, being safe,  
doing my job. Do your job,  
and oh, nice checkmate  
bro...yet again



Miss you buddy.

New game,  
your move. And hang  
in there. Mom loves  
you, so do I.

Miss  
you too.





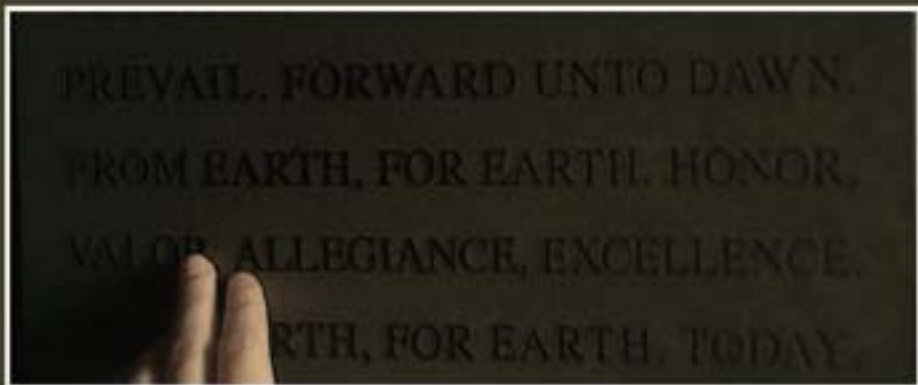
Lights out. Doors closing.



*Slooshhhhh.....*



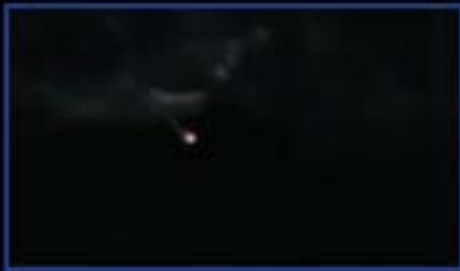
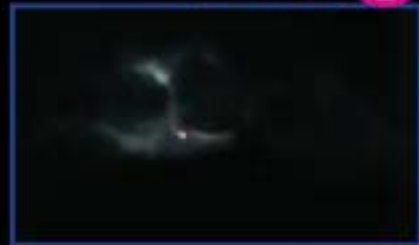
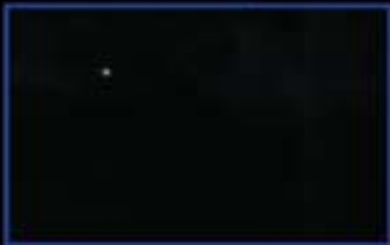
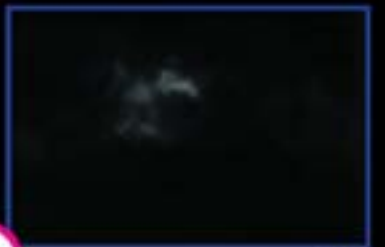
**CLAMP!**



Static noise on computer screen. Screen goes silent.



Ssswwwooo  
Ossss  
hkhk...





# Halo Fan Friendly Letters

Hi, I'm Sal, the owner of HaloFanForLife.com. I'm very excited to be able to bring you this "unofficial" graphic novel of the Forward Unto Dawn webisode live-action series.

It's been a long time in coming, but now we finally have some live-action that is more than just a commercial. With 343 Industries vision, we see the beginnings of the Human-Covenant war through the eyes of Thomas Lasky. In Halo 4 he is the executive officer of the UNSC Infinity. However, in this series we pick up on his life during his cadet training in what will soon be a huge wake up call of not only him, but the UNSC and humanity in general.

This is the first of six graphic novels I'll be creating from the webisodes. If you have any questions about the episode, see something I might have missed or any inaccuracies I made, PLEASE feel free to send me an e-mail and I'll address them as quickly as possible.

In some case I have changed the spoken lines to fit within the pages. Not enough that it changes the story though.

Once again, thanks for reading through, up next episode two!

-Sal (HFFL)  
Owner/Blogger  
HaloFanForLife.com