



HALO 4

FORWARD UNTO DAWN

ARRIVAL



SURVIVAL!



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

This is the fourth 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 fourth 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
or follow me on Twitter at:
<https://twitter.com/HaloFanForLife>
or subscribe to my page on Facebook at:
<http://www.facebook.com/halofanforlife11>

Halo © Microsoft Corporation. This Forward Unto Dawn graphic novel was created under Microsoft’s “Game Content Usage Rules” using assets from the Halo franchise. It is not endorsed by Microsoft and does not reflect the views or opinions of Microsoft or anyone officially involved in producing or managing of the Halo franchise. As such, it does not contribute to the official narrative of the fictional universe, if applicable.

FORWARD UNTO DAWN



I don't
recognize...



I can't
remember...



so much of
myself.



Ppffiss...



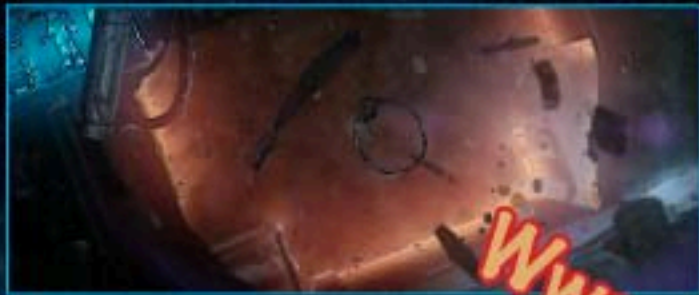


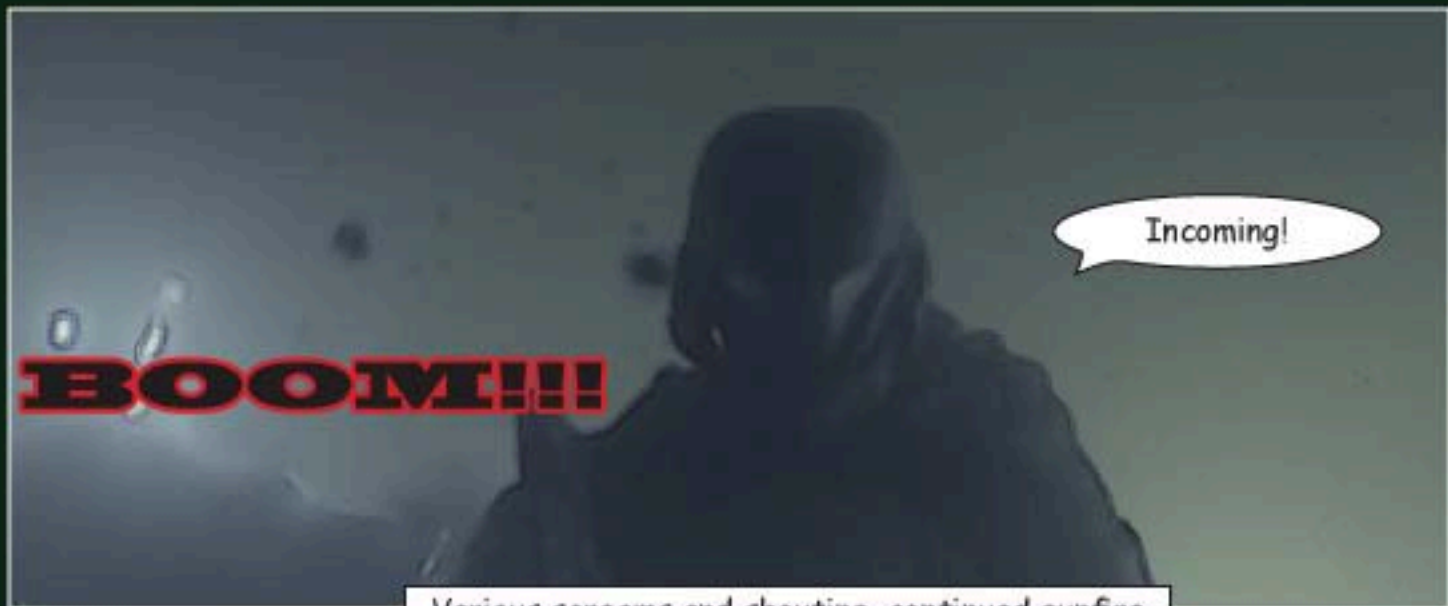
I'm lost.



I'm
scared.







BOOM!!!

Incoming!

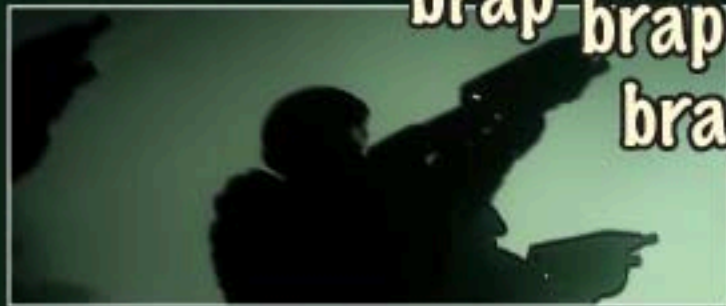
Various screams and shouting, continued gunfire



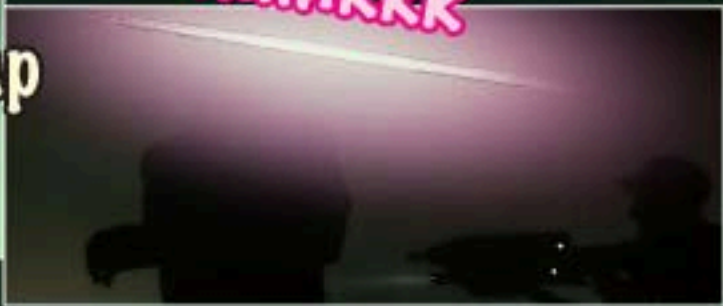
shiinkkk



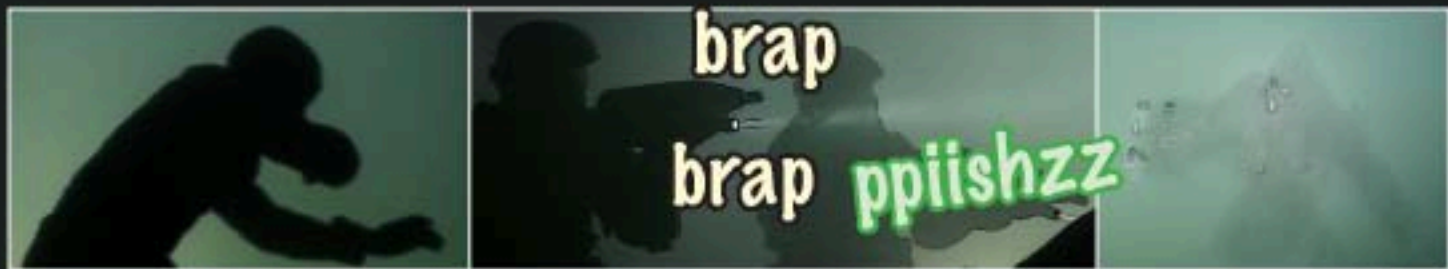
Come on!

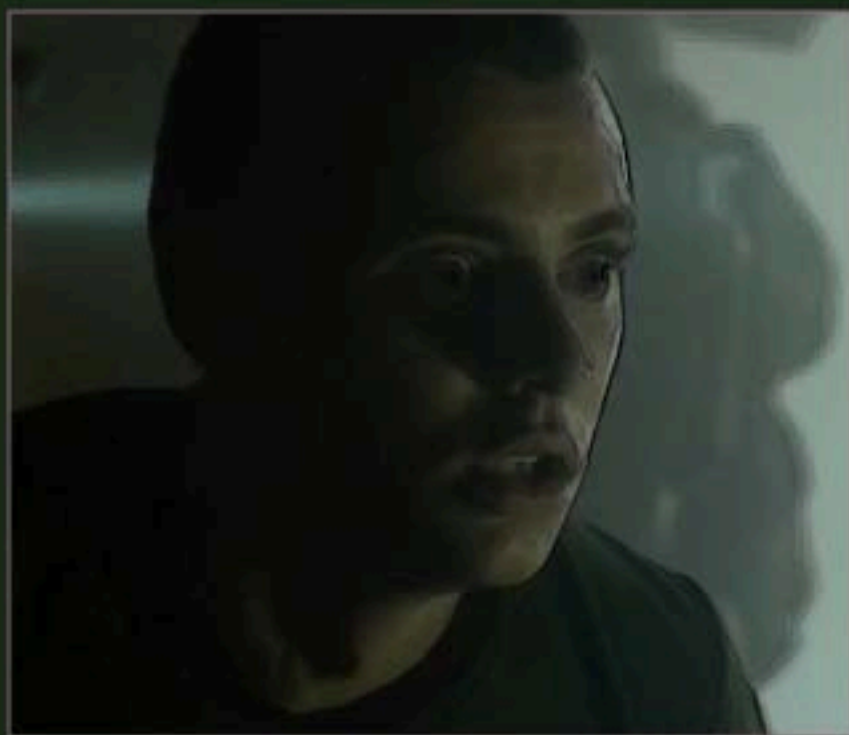
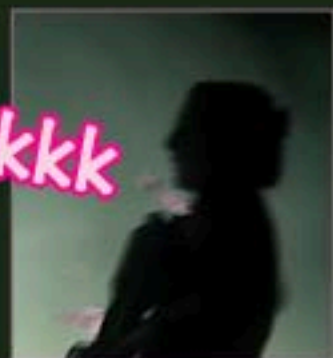


**brap brap
brap**



shiinkkk





Elite speaking something untranslatable.

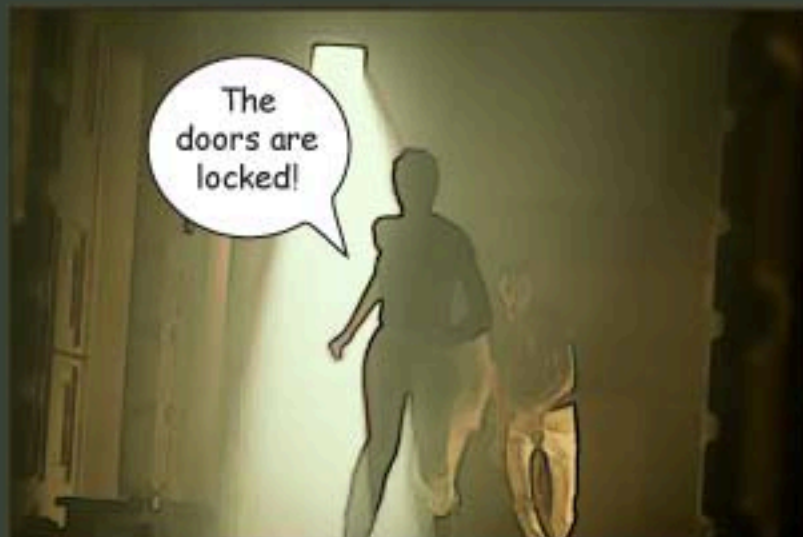
BOOM!!!


brap

brap


Wot
chit chit

brap brap






Oh my
god, Dima, she's
dead!




Colonel
Mehaffey...




Yeah, well
we will be to if
we don't do
something.

Comms
are offline.



It's
a whole new
war.

Ahhh!!!

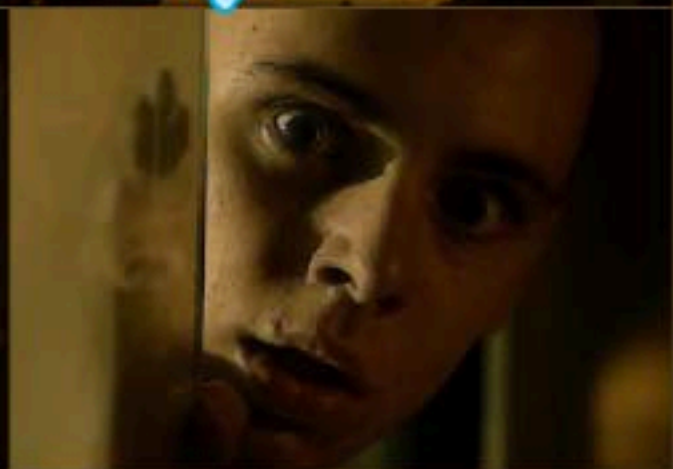


That
sounded
close!

Elite growls something untranslatable.



Slllittceeee!!!!





s
u
i
c
e



shhhooo





It's invisible!

What?

How the hell's it invisible?

One of those things is inside and it's invisible!

GROWL THUD THUD



Ah aaahh!



We gotta get out of here.






We're gonna go to the training room and get some weapons.



I'll take point.



Okay, come on, line up.



Tell us when.





Glass breaks...

NOW!



It's
crazy huh?

Grroowwlllll



What?
What is it?





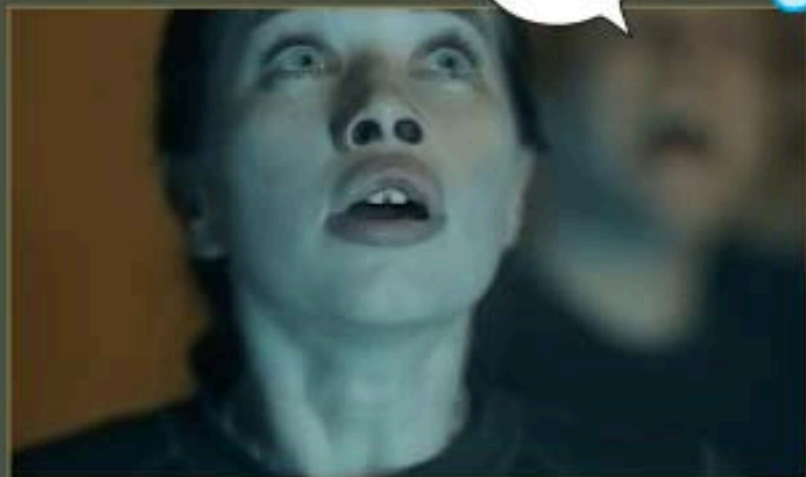
Shink!



Guys?

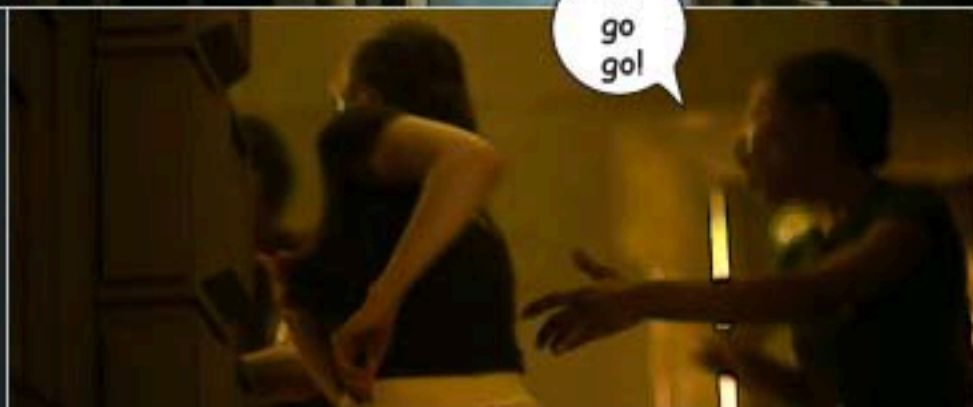


SHANNKKKK



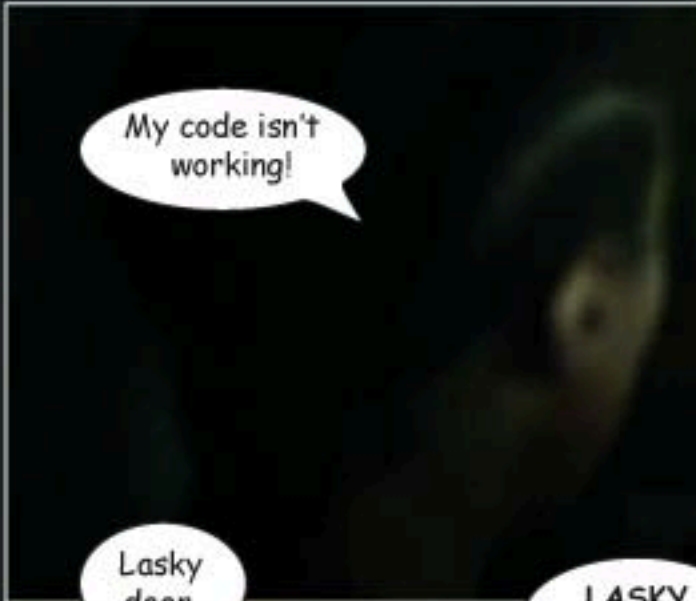
JJ!







Chyler,
help me get the
weapons.



Lasky
door.


LASKY
DOORI



Door closes.

Phhssshh...





Mayday
mayday.

This is
Cadet Thomas
Lasky.

There's
been an attack on
Corbulo academy,
Excessive casualties

I REPEAT
excessive
casualties.

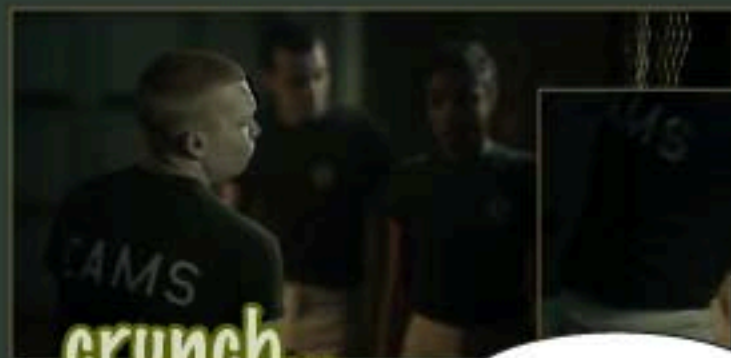
I don't have
access to the live
rounds.

We're dead.

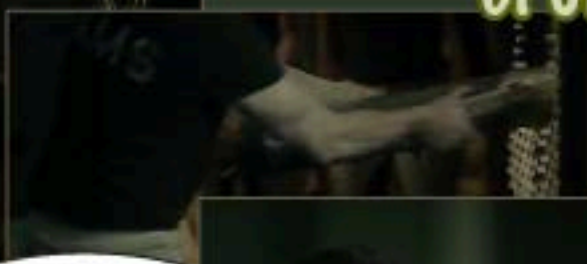
Okay, okay
think.

We
can't stay in here
April.

We can't go
out THERE!

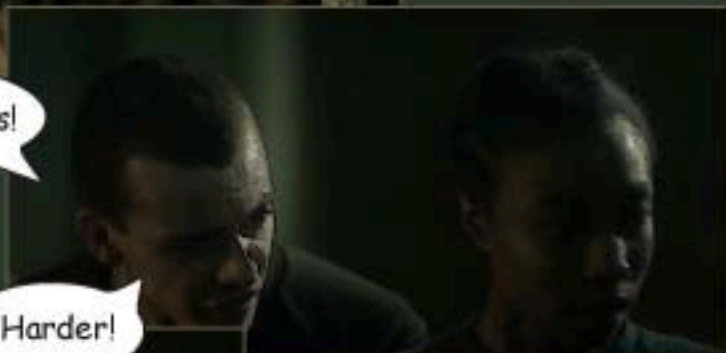


crunch...



crunch...

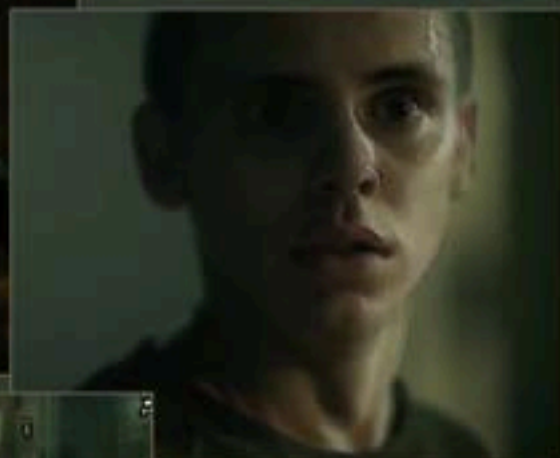
Come on Vickers!



Harder!



BAM!!!



BAM!!!



Hide...

The Elite roars behind door.



A chilling quiet descends on the room only punctuated by the rapid short quiet breaths of the terrified cadets.



BOOM!!!



CLANG!

CRASE!

screechh...

shhh...

Vickers takes short gulping breaths.

Elite is breathing heavily.

WMS

Sully whispers

Lasky go
for the door.

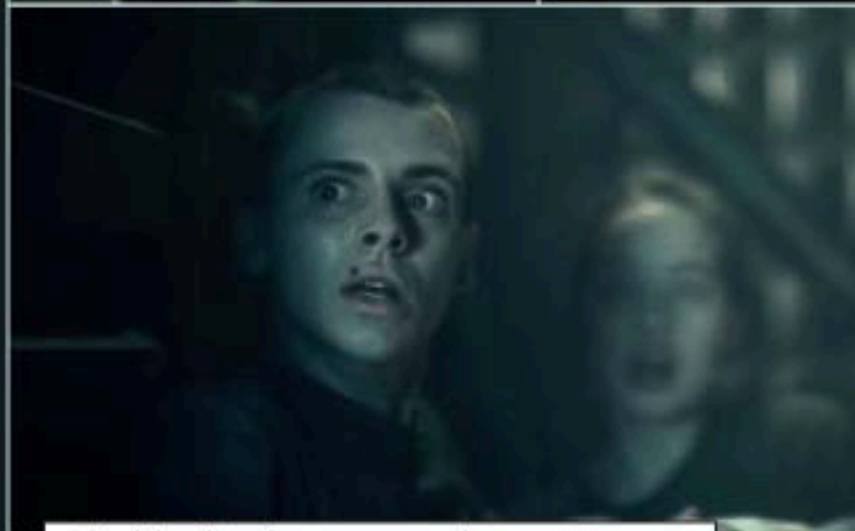
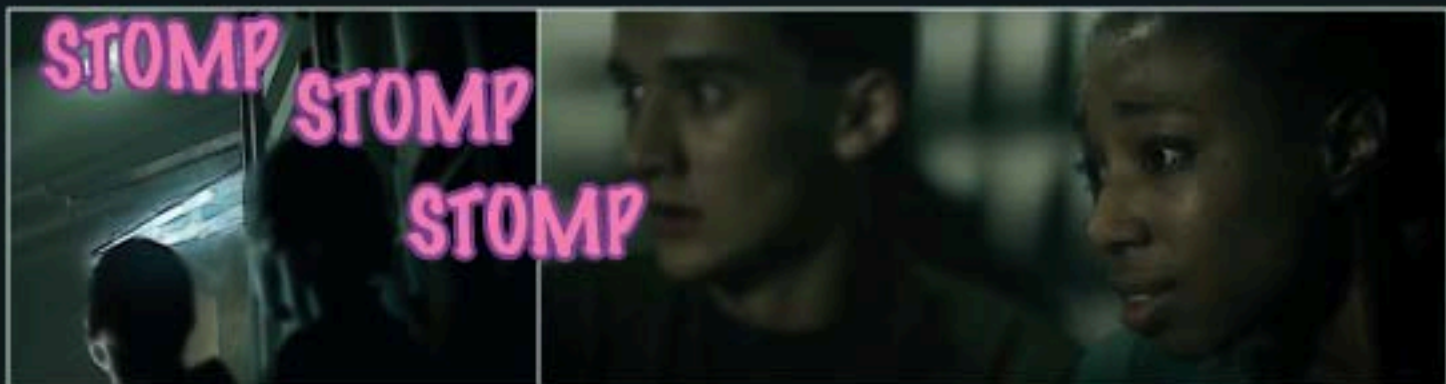
I can't leave
Vickers.

Where
is it?

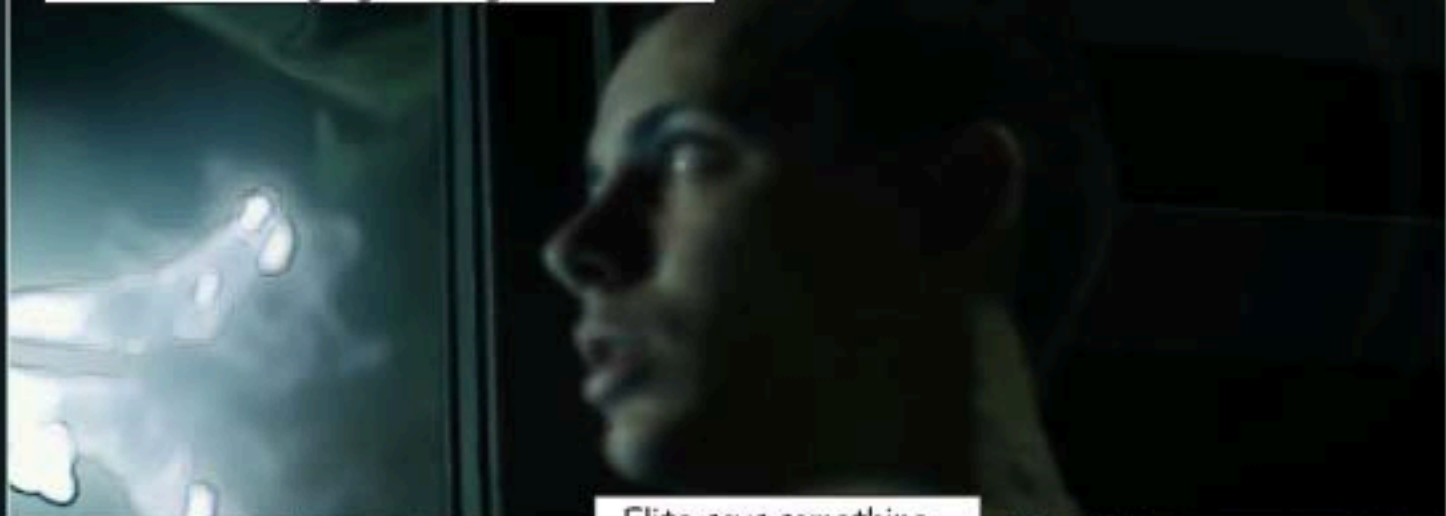
It's
right here.

spl^oosh.....

STOMP
STOMP
STOMP

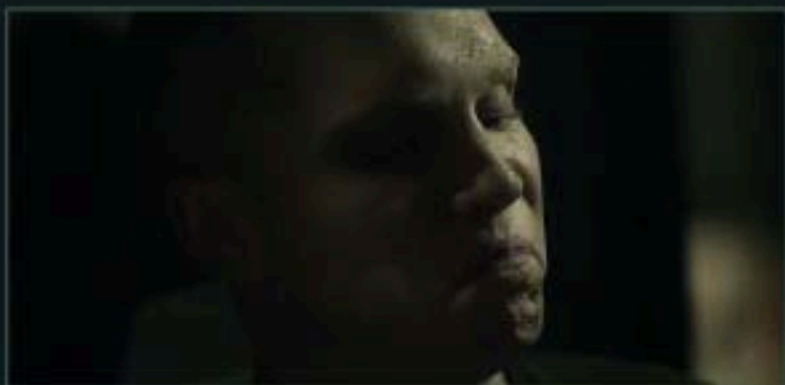


Garble alien language coming over comm.



Elite says something...





HEY!



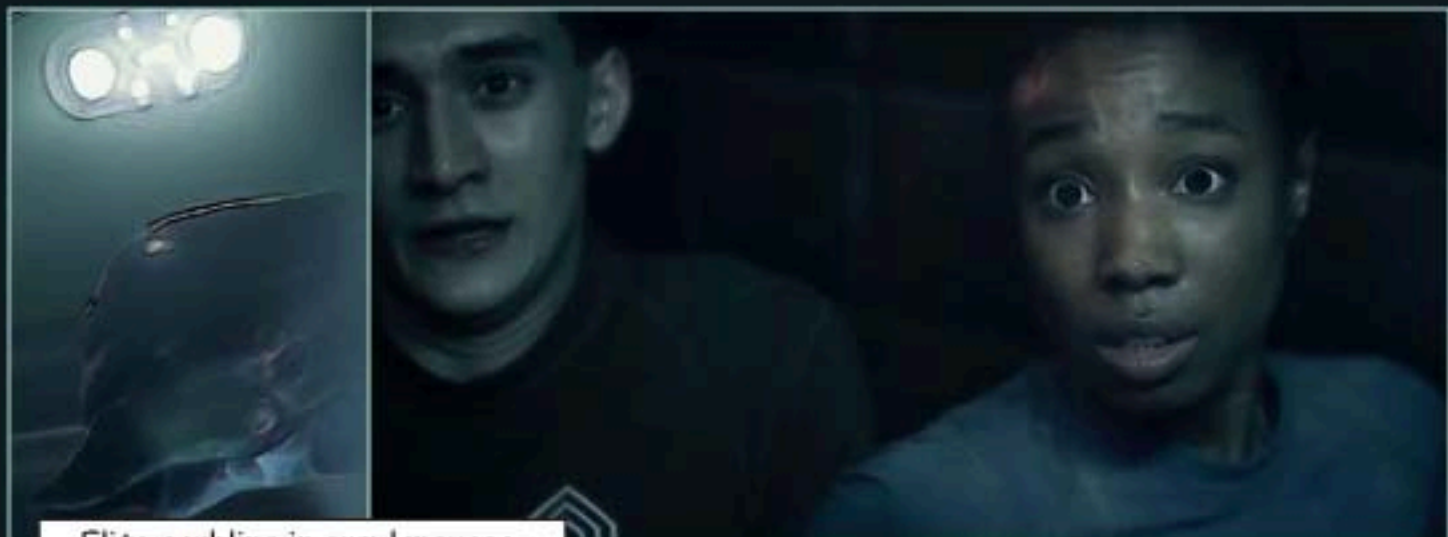
Guys, RUN!!





Vickers!





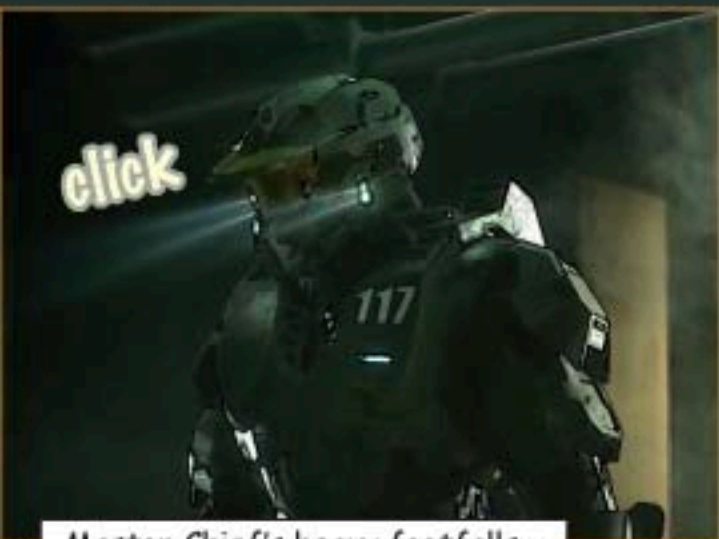
Elite garbling in own language.



Ha ha HA!

SHANK!!

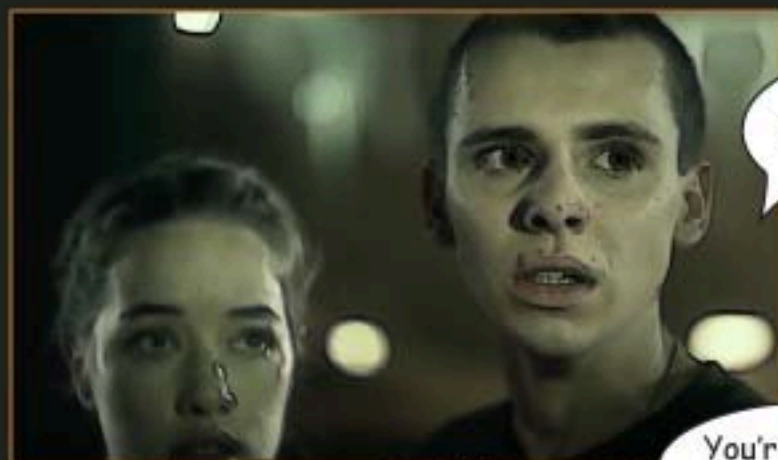
shlooop...



Master Chief's heavy footfalls...







Why did you come for us?



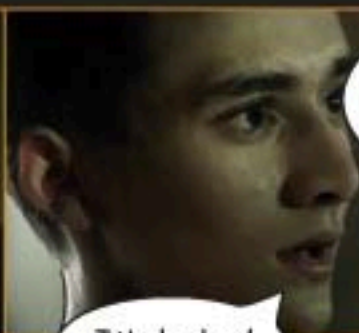
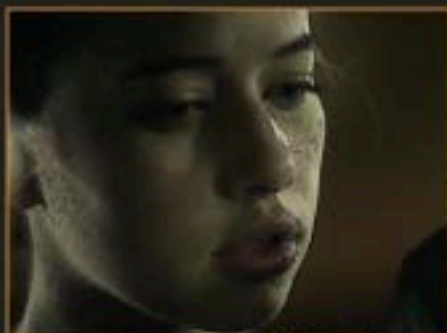
You're the only survivors.



In the school?



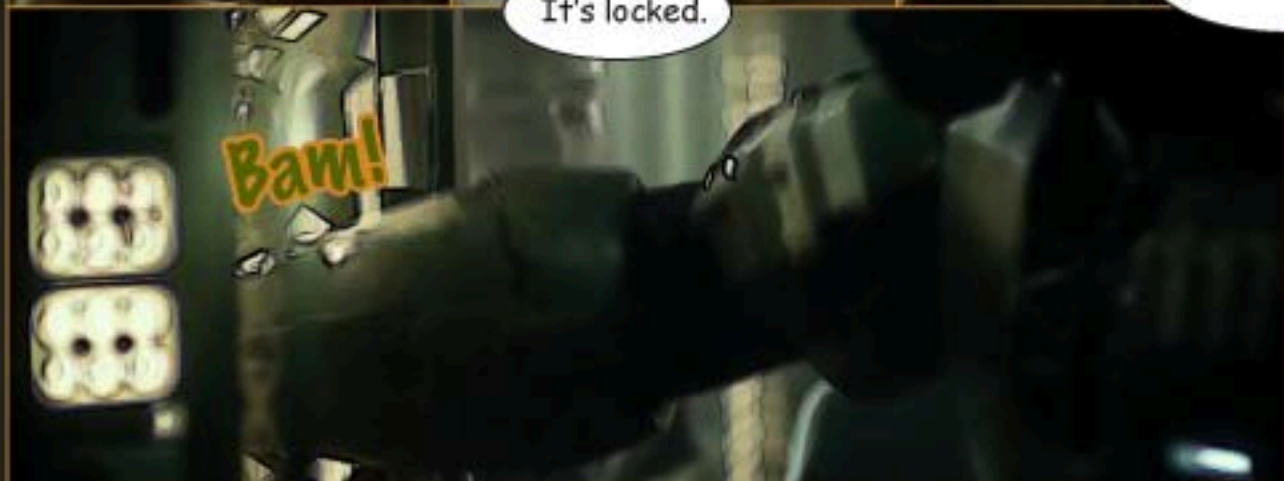
On the PLANET.



We've got 15 minutes to get to the evac point.

It's locked.

Armor up!



Baw!



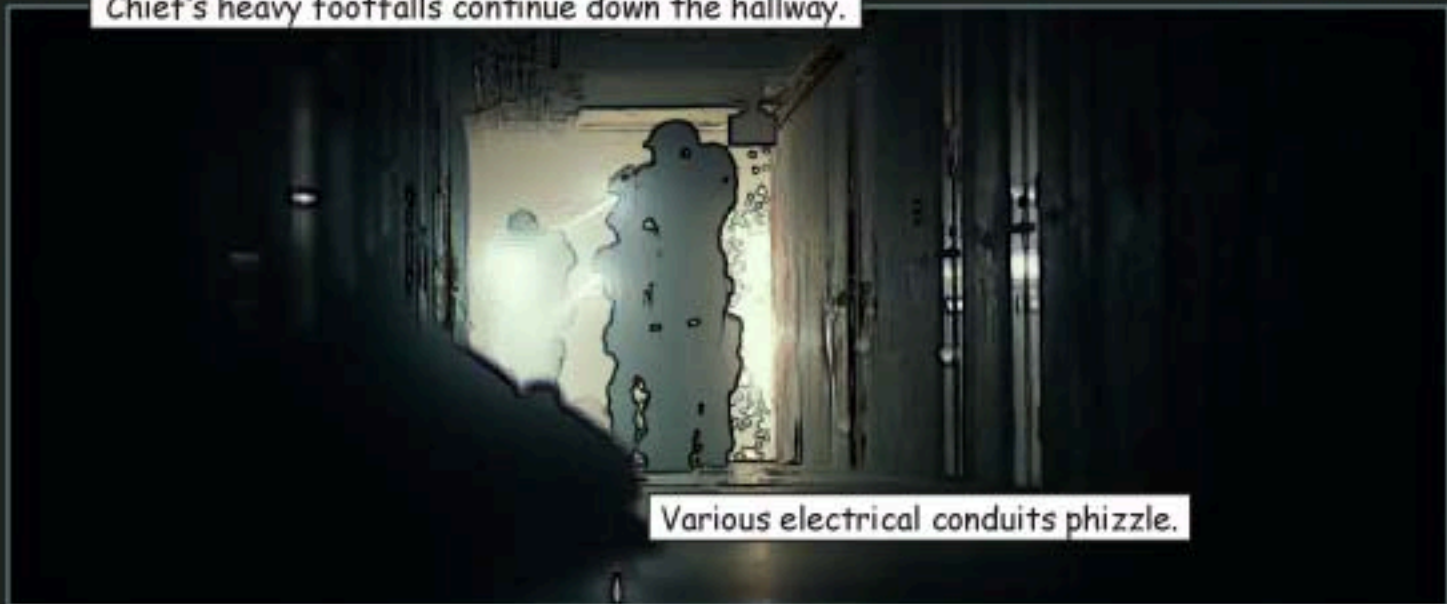
RIPPP!!!



CLANK!!!!




Chief's heavy footfalls continue down the hallway.



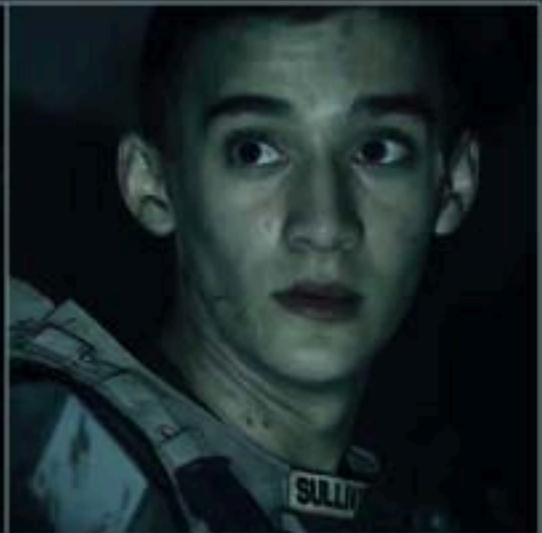
Various electrical conduits phizzle.



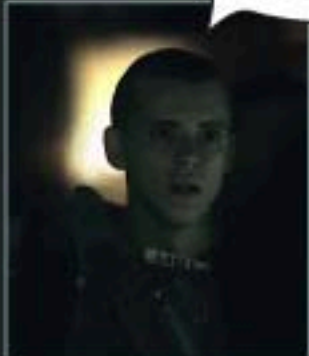
Stay quiet.



Do not leave,
no matter what you
have here outside.

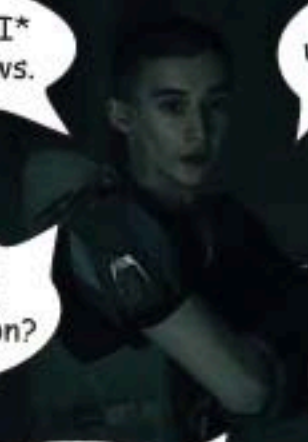


Wait,
who are you?



Call me
Master Chief.





I knew those ONI*
vids were bad news.

Now
we're the only
ones alive.

Sully...

What the
hell is going on?

We're all
following a giant
robot.


Who knows
if he's even coming
back?

He's gonna
come back.
I believe him,



You
okay?

Gawd, I
don't know.



Hey, HEY,
you're going to be
fine.

Thanks.

*Office of Naval Intelligence


Heavy footfalls approach the cadets.

Thud


THud

THUD

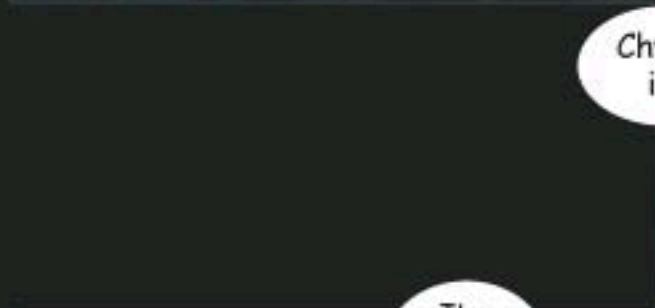
THUD



Who's the best shot here?




You probably?




Chyler is.



I'm good.




I am too.




Cadet Lasky,
can you drive a
Warthog?




Yes,
sure.



Good, that's
where we're
headed.



Shooters
on the left and
right, driver in the
center.



Stay close to
me, it's your best
chance of survival.





Come on!

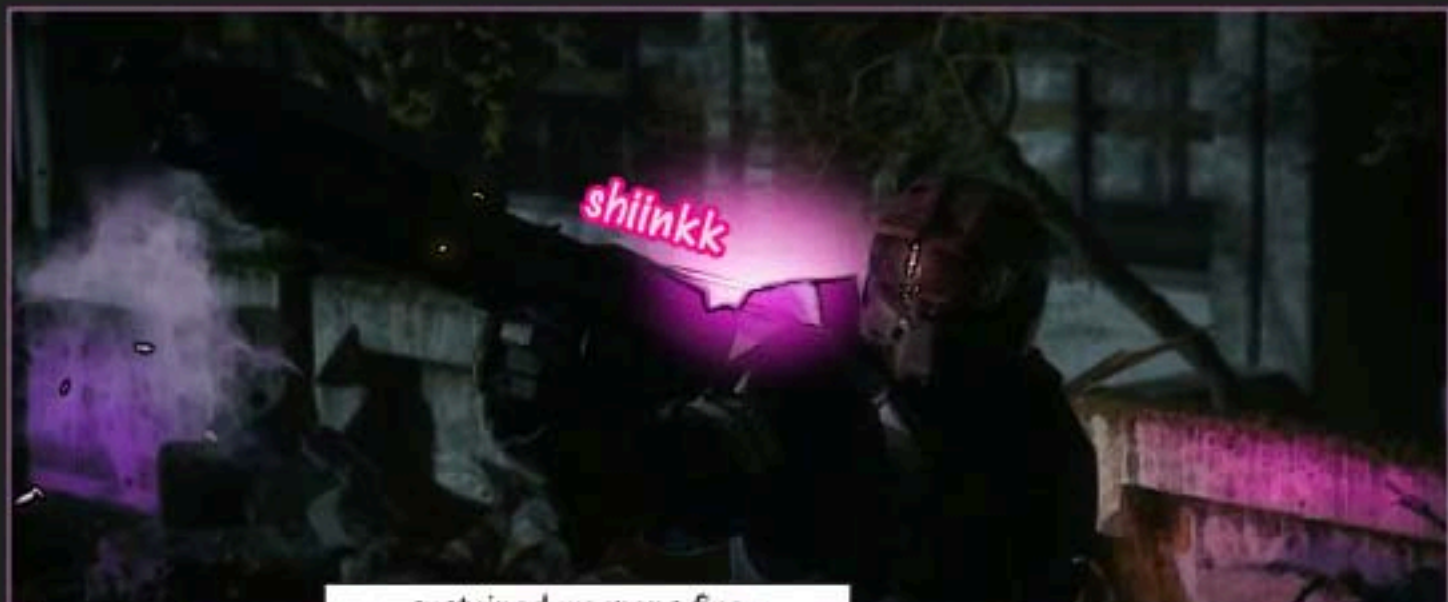
Where did they all go?

shiinkk

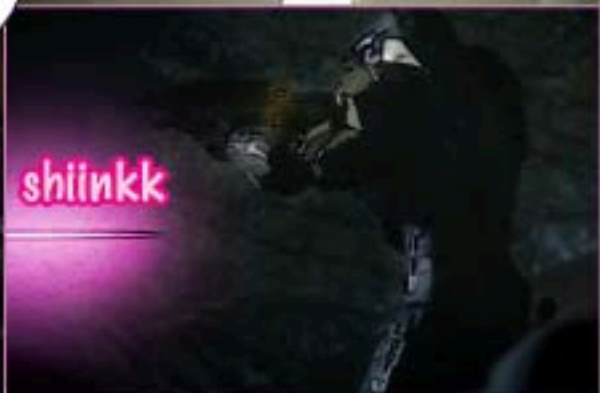
Ah-oooh!!!

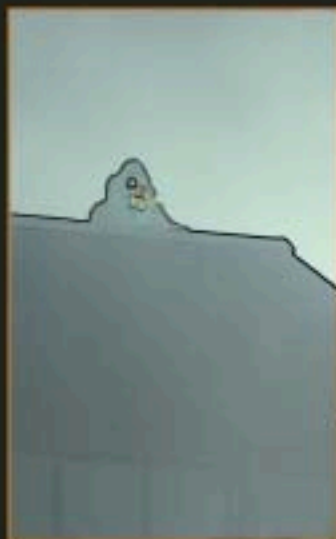
peeewwwwwhhhhhhh

shatter!



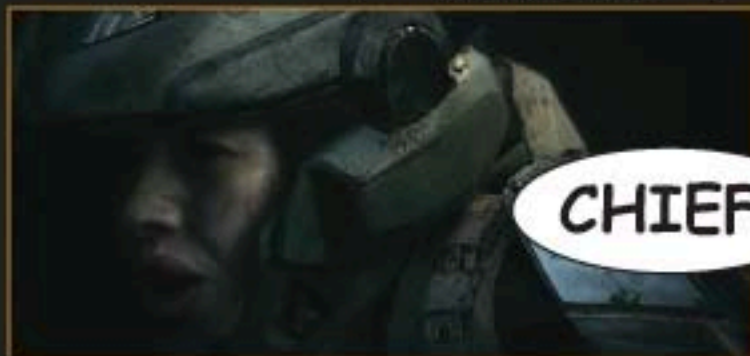
sustained weapons fire...





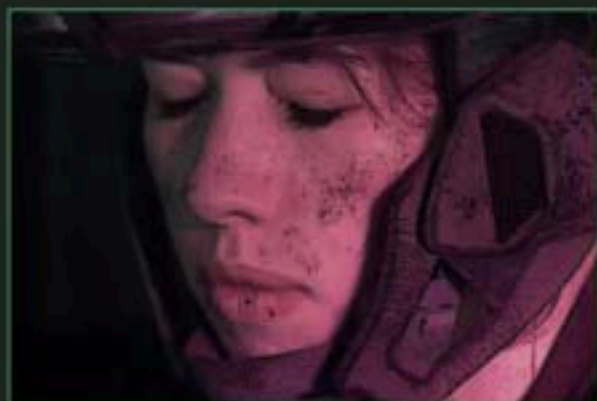
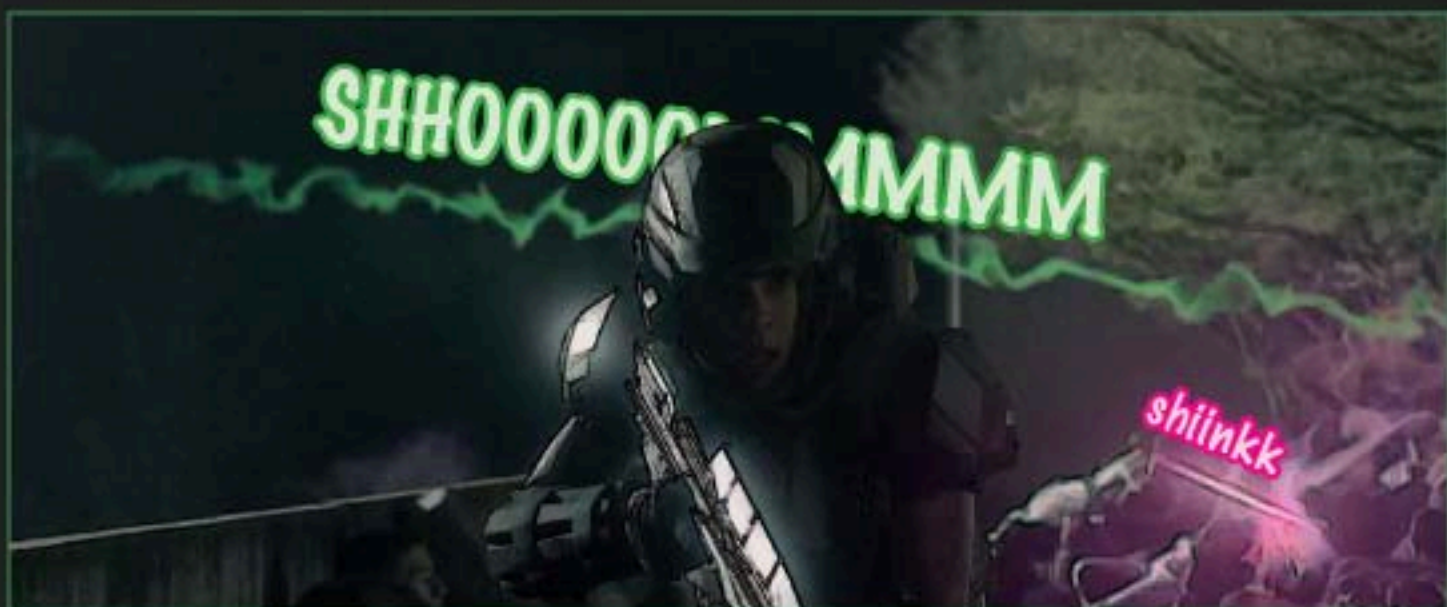
Get to the hog, I'll draw their fire!

More gunfire...



CHIEF!







brap!

brap!

click

click...

Chyler,
I'm out. Hand me
Sully's.

Engine won't turn over

Ugh, come ON!



brap!

brap!

click...

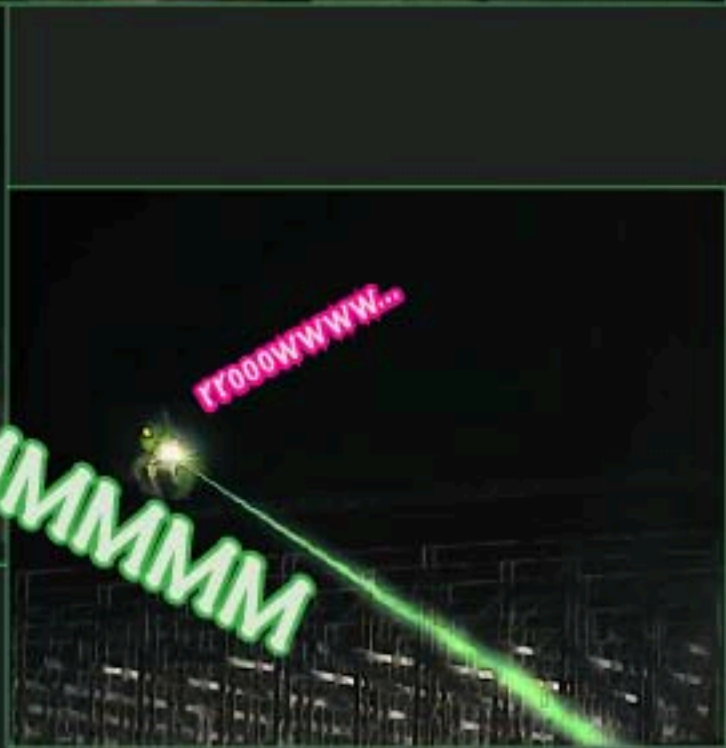


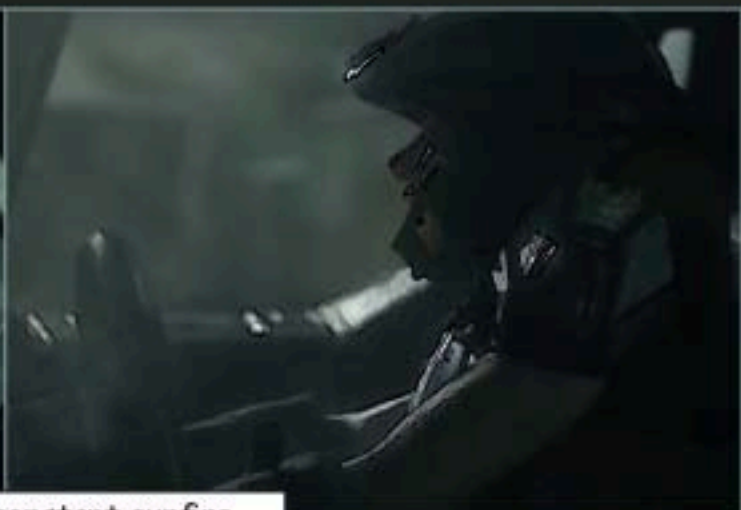
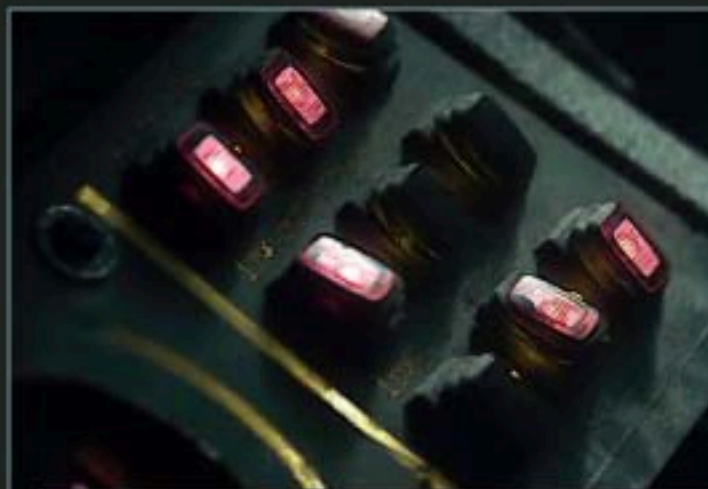
continued Covenant gunfire...



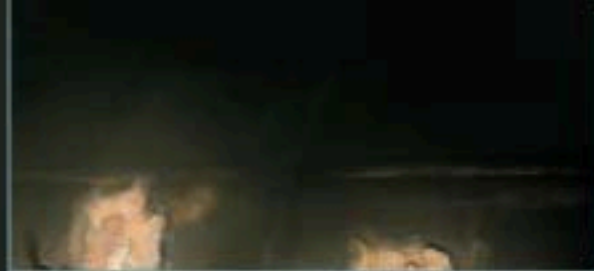
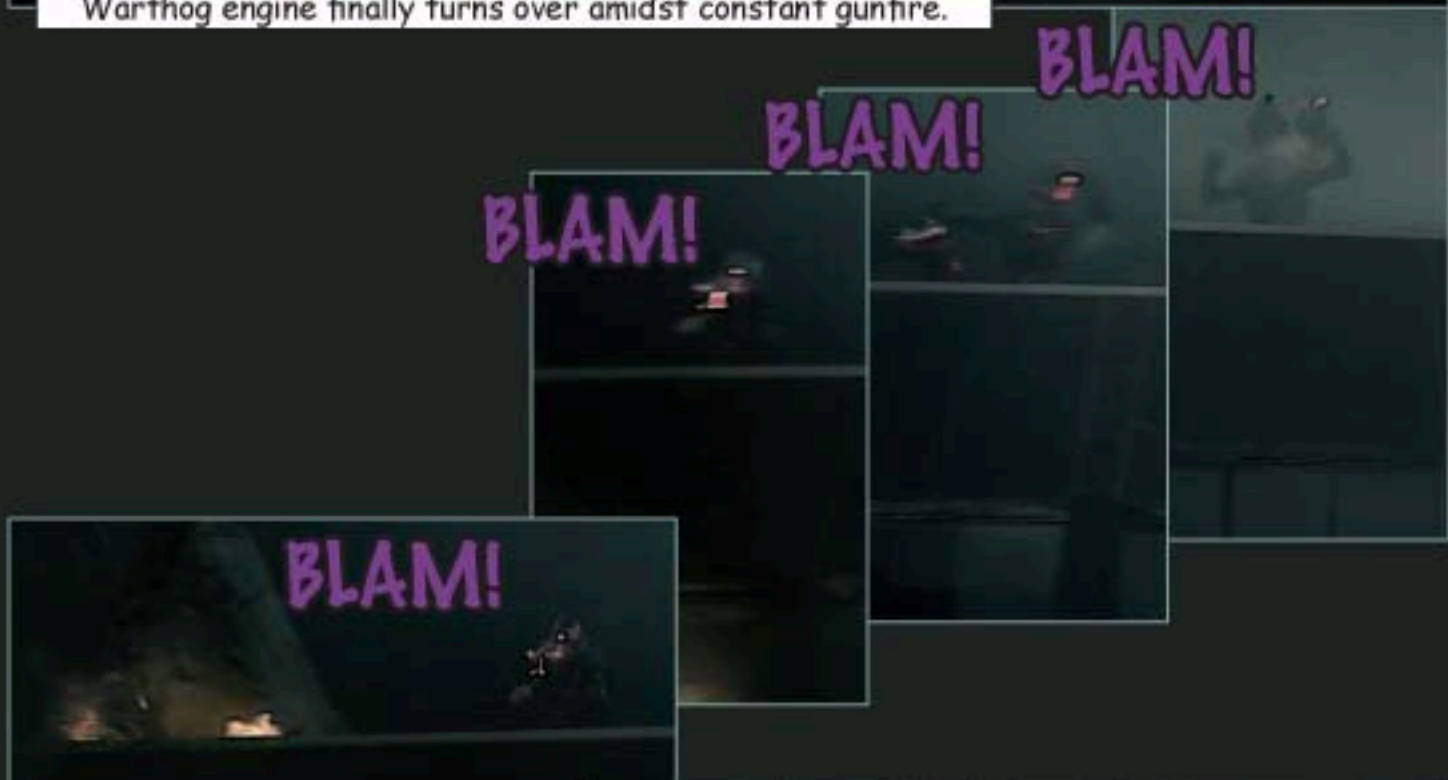
Ugh







Warthog engine finally turns over amidst constant gunfire.



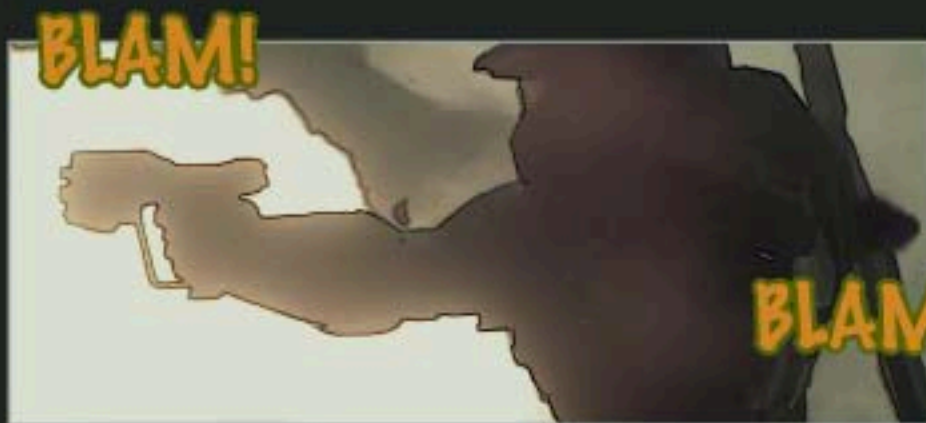


Come on,
let's go Sully!



BLAM!

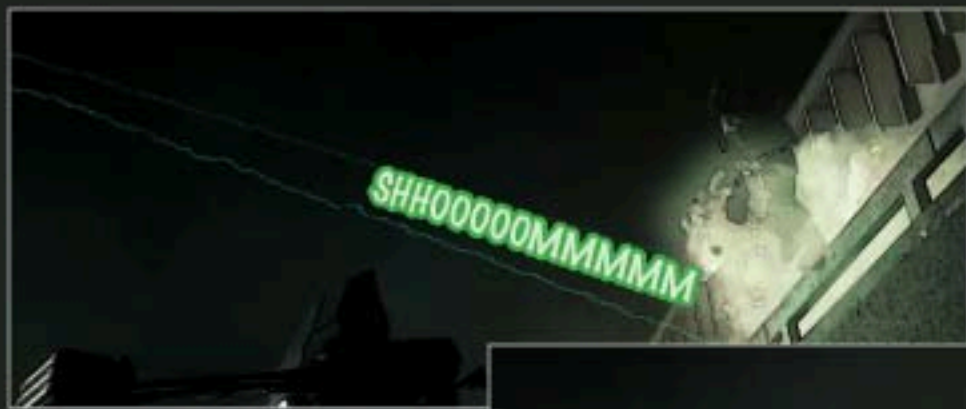
BLAM!



BLAM!

BLAM!









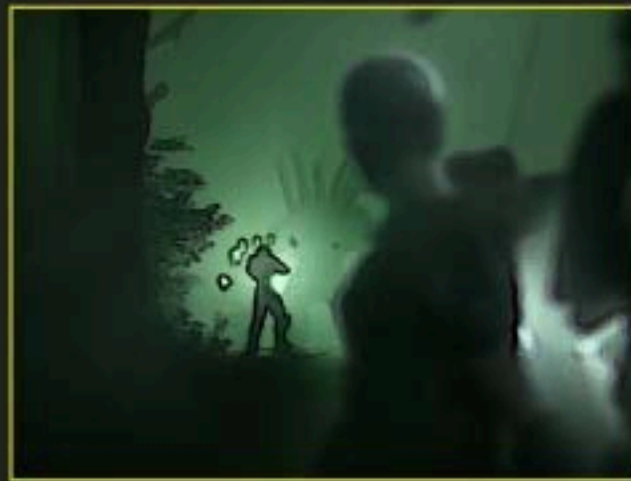


DRIVE!



Vvrrroooooommm...

NEXT ON
FORWARD UNTO DAWN





Halo Fan Friendly Letters

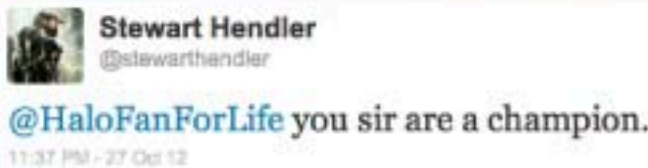
Josh Holmes, Halo 4 Creative Director at 343, had this to say of last week's graphic novel:



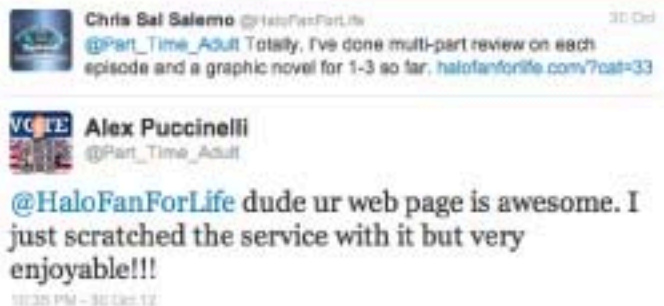
I was honored by HaloWaypoint.com for my 1st FUD graphic novel:



Stewart Hendler, Director of Forward Unto Dawn series:



Alex Puccinelli, the voice of young Master Chief said this:



Here is the Waypoint article for the first graphic novel:



-Sal (HFFL)
Owner/Blogger
HaloFanForLife.com