



AAAAGH!

KEEP PUSHING...



NNHH!
AAAAHH!

YES!
PUSH!



IT IS DONE. HE IS STRONG.

...H-HELLO!



THE BABY IS HEALTHY. WHY DOES SHE CRY?

SHE IS...

...HUMAN.




AS YOU ARE AWARE, THE VULCAN MALE IS TRADITIONALLY NOT PRESENT AT THE MOMENT OF DELIVERY.

TRADITIONALLY...

I HAD A THOUGHT. WE MIGHT NAME THE CHILD AFTER ONE OF OUR RESPECTED EARLY SOCIETY-BUILDERS.

HIS NAME WAS SPOCK.



A detailed illustration of the USS Kelvin, a Starfleet vessel, shown from a low-angle perspective. The ship's saucer section is prominent, with its nacelles and various deck structures visible. The background is a vast, colorful nebula with swirling patterns of blue, orange, and yellow, suggesting a turbulent or significant event in space. The lighting is dramatic, with the ship's lights and the nebula's glow illuminating the scene.

THREE YEARS LATER.

USS
KELVIN, GO
FOR STARFLEET
BASE—

STARFLEET
BASE, WE SENT YOU
A TRANSMISSION.
DID YOU
RECEIVE—

KELVIN—
HAVE YOU
DOUBLE-CHECKED
THOSE
READINGS?

OUR
GRAVITATIONAL
SENSORS ARE
GOING CRAZY
HERE—YOU SHOULD
SEE THIS—IT LOOKS
LIKE A LIGHTNING
STORM—

KELVIN,
WHAT YOU'VE
SENT US
DOESN'T SEEM
POSSIBLE—

YES
MA'AM—
THAT'S WHY WE
SENT IT—



REPORT!

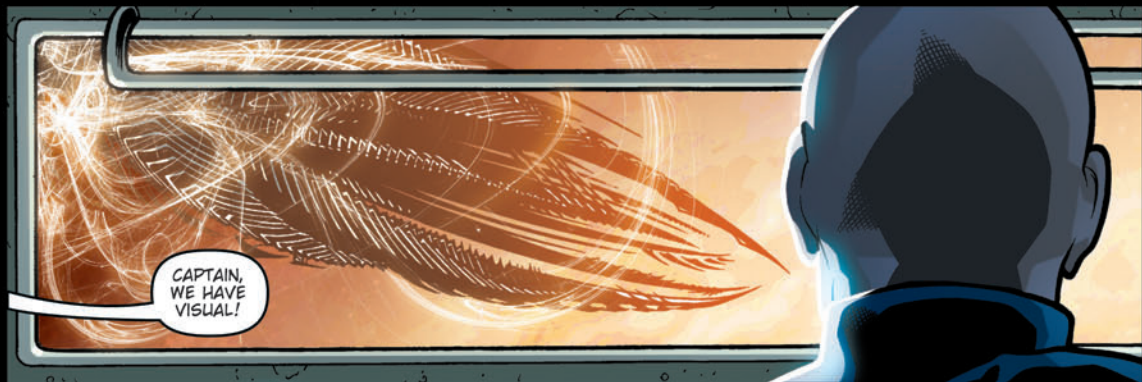
STILL OUT OF VISUAL RANGE, GIVE ME 20 SECONDS—



POLARIZE THE VIEWSCREEN.

—REPEAT, COULD THIS BE KLINGON—

—NEGATIVE, LIEUTENANT—



CAPTAIN, WE HAVE VISUAL!



OH MY GOD.

