


THE PLANET NIYRATA.

Niyrata is the technological and cultural hub of the group of nine Core Planets known as The United Galactic Council.

Niyrata is also home to the nine Embassy Cities. One city state for each of the core planets and species representing the UGC.

Current population:
5,53 Billion





--I DON'T CARE WHAT THE GNISHIANS SAY, THAT COLONY **BELONGS** TO SAMPSON! ITS RESOURCES ARE **OURS** TO EXPLOIT AS WE SEE FIT! WE HAVE THE **UGC'S** BACKING HERE, DOCTOR TELLUN!

That's all well and fine to say--kzzt!--but there--kzzt!--!

Shhh-- it's all right, no one's to blame just on the com, dear... hush now.

--WHAHA!!

--WHAHA!!

--kzzt--

WHAHAHA!!!

WOULD YOU QUIET HER DOWN! I'M-- I'M--

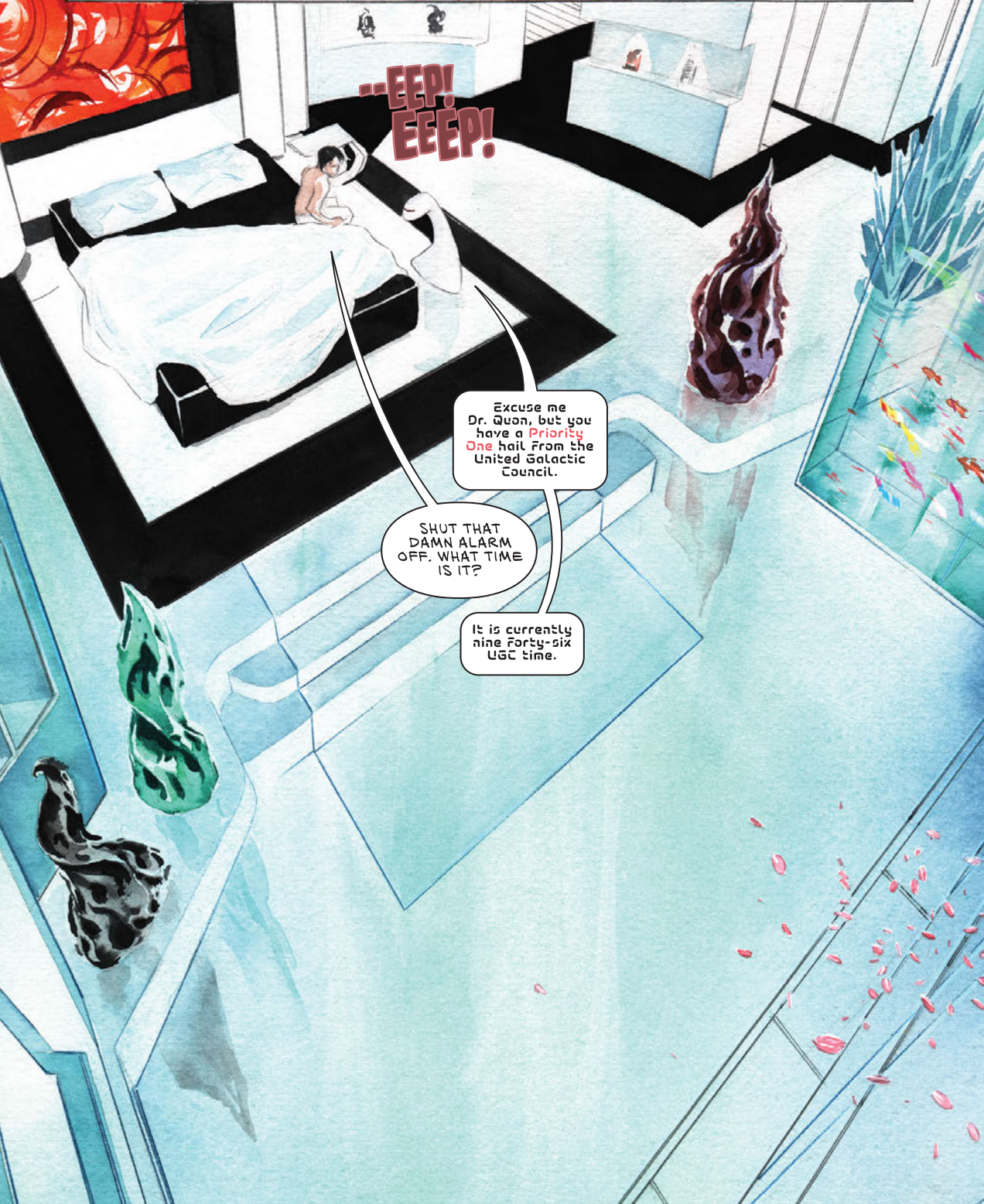
--But, Ma'am...

--Look, Above...

WHAT-- WHAT IS THAT?



--EEP! EEP!



--EEP! EEEP!

Excuse me Dr. Quan, but you have a **Priority One** hail from the United Galactic Council.

SHUT THAT DAMN ALARM OFF. WHAT TIME IS IT?

It is currently nine forty-six UGC time.

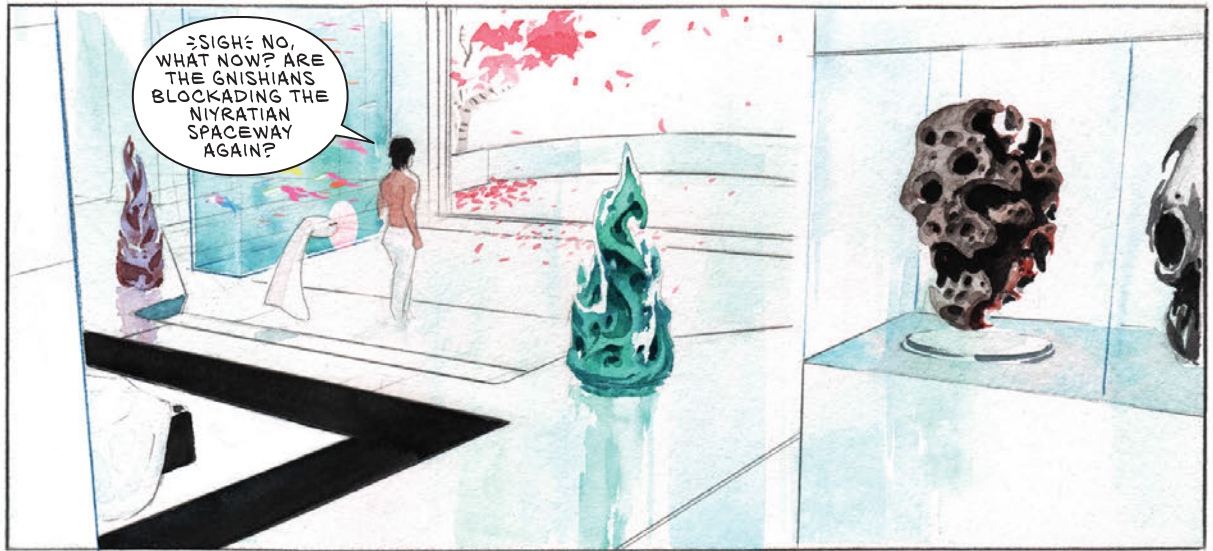


UGH.
PROJECT THE
COMM.

--QUON!
WHERE THE
HELL ARE YOU?
WHY HAVEN'T YOU
BEEN ANSWERING
OUR HAILS?!

GENERAL
NAGOKI, I'M
SORRY, SIR! I
WAS IN THE LAB
ALL NIGHT
AND--

I DON'T
CARE!
HAVEN'T YOU
BEEN
OUTSIDE?!



>SIGH: NO,
WHAT NOW? ARE
THE GNISHIANS
BLOCKADING THE
NIYRATIAN
SPACEWAY
AGAIN?



THIS IS NOT
THE GNISHIANS!--
WE NEED YOU,
DOCTOR. GET TO
CENTRAL TERMINAL
NOW!



OH!



"--WHAT DO WE KNOW?"

"NOTHING, DOCTOR. OUR SENSORS HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO PENETRATE THEIR OUTER SHELLS."



--OUR COMMS ARE NOT BEING ANSWERED. IT SEEMS--WELL, IT SEEMS **TOTALLY DORMANT.**

THE COUNCIL IS IN A PANIC, THEY'VE SCRAMBLED ALL AVAILABLE UGC WARSHIPS AND ARE WAITING TO LAUNCH A **FULL ASSAULT** IF WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT THE HELL THESE THINGS ARE.



MY GOD!

GOD? I DON'T THINK SO, DOCTOR QUON...