



#2

# EVE®

CAPSULEER CHRONICLES

Sam Maggs  
Melissa Grey  
Kieran McKeown  
Dexter Vines  
Sebastian Cheng  
Nate Piekos

# EVE®

## CAPSULEER CHRONICLES

Story and Script

**Sam Maggs & Melissa Grey**

Script **Sam Maggs**

Pencils **Kieran McKeown**

Inks **Dexter Vines**

Colors **Sebastian Cheng**

Lettering **Nate Piekos**

Cover Art **Jeremy Wilson**

SPECIAL THANKS TO **BERGUR FINNBOGASON, ANNA KATRÍN ÓLAFSDÓTTIR, SÆMUNDUR HERMANNSSON, GEORG HILMARSSON, JÓHANN JÓNSSON, AND EYRÚN JÓNSDÓTTIR** AT CCP AND **KARI YADRO** AT DARK HORSE COMICS.

## ISSUE 02

PUBLISHER **MIKE RICHARDSON**

EDITOR **SPENCER CUSHING**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **KONNER KNUDSEN**

DESIGNER **DAVID NESTELLE**

DIGITAL ART TECHNICIAN **BETSY HOWITT**

CCP EDITOR **NICK BARDSLEY**

Advertising Sales:  
[ads@darkhorse.com](mailto:ads@darkhorse.com)

To find a comics shop in your area,  
visit [comicshoplocator.com](http://comicshoplocator.com).

[DarkHorse.com](http://DarkHorse.com)  
[Facebook.com/DarkHorseComics](https://Facebook.com/DarkHorseComics)  
[Twitter.com/DarkHorseComics](https://Twitter.com/DarkHorseComics)  
[Eve.com](http://Eve.com)

**EVE: Capsuleer Chronicles #2**, March 2022. Published by Dark Horse Comics LLC, 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, OR 97222. © 2022 CCP hf. All rights reserved. "CCP", "EVE Capsuleer Chronicles" and "EVE Online" are trademarks or registered trademarks of CCP hf. in the United States and other jurisdictions. Dark Horse Comics® is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics LLC, registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics LLC. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental.



Now.

AH, FUCK.

I SHOULD  
KNOWN THIS WAS  
GONNA BE A  
MESS.

THE DEVIANT  
AUTOMATA MUST  
CONFORM OR BE  
EXTIRPATED.

THE  
CORRUPTED  
NARODYNA  
MUST BE  
EXTIRPATED.

HUMAN  
AUGMENTED  
NARODYNA MUST  
PROVE THE  
DIRECTION OF  
THEIR FLOW.

ANYBODY  
OUT THERE  
KNOW HOW  
TO SPEAK  
TRIG?

ROUGH  
TRANSLATION:

JOIN US,  
OR DIE.





I MEAN, THEY  
COULDA JUST  
SAID THAT.

BUT I'M NOT  
EXACTLY  
LOOKIN' TO  
DIE TODAY.

SOME OF US  
DIDN'T ASK  
TO BE HERE.





JUST GOT  
CAUGHT UP  
TRYIN' TO  
SURVIVE ON  
OUR OWN  
TERMS.

AND IF THAT'S REALLY  
WHAT'S OUT THERE  
RIGHT NOW, WELL...

JOIN'S SOUNDIN'  
BETTER AND BETTER  
BY THE DAMN MINUTE.



ALERT:  
INCOMING  
HOSTILES.

YOU  
WANNA  
DANCE?

ALL  
RIGHT.

LET'S  
SEE WHAT  
YOU GOT.

IT'S NOT THAT  
I'M MUCH OF  
A "JOINER,"  
BY NATURE.

**PHSW  
PHSW**

YES!

EAT IT--

PRETTY MUCH  
THE OPPOSITE  
OF THAT, IN FACT.

BUT THERE  
CAN COME A  
TIME WHEN...



EVE Online: The Capsuleer Chronicles

# MERCENARY

Story by SAM MAGGS  
and MELISSA GREY  
Art by KIERAN MCKEOWN  
and DEXTER VINES  
Colors by SEBASTIAN CHENG  
Letters by NATE PIEKOS

*Then.*

YA JUST CAN'T  
BEAT 'EM.

NAME'S  
OTILA.

IN THE CALDARI  
STATE, FALLING  
IN LINE WAS THE  
PERMANENT  
STATE OF BEING.

"YOU CAN BE  
WHATEVER  
YOU WANT!"

SURE I  
COULD.





JUST SO LONG AS IT SERVED OUR CORPORATE OVERLORDS.

AND I NEVER WAS VERY GOOD AT TAKIN' ORDERS.

GET BACK HERE!

THAT'S CORPORATE PROPERTY!

KAALAKIOTA

COULDN'T TELL IF THEY MEANT THE SHIT I STOLE...

...OR ME.

NOW FREEZE--

WHERE'D HE GO?!

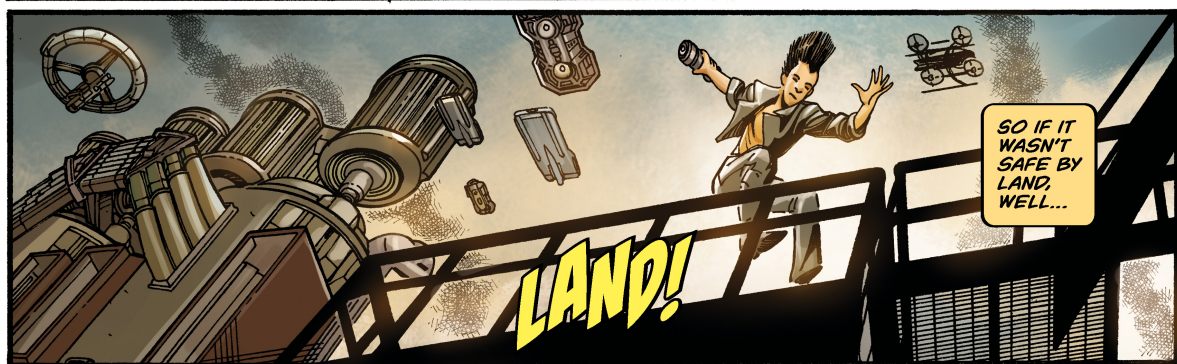




THERE JUST  
WEREN'T THAT  
MANY PLACES  
TO RUN TO.



NOT WHEN THE  
CORPORATIONS  
OWNED EVERYTHING  
AND EVERYONE.



SO IF IT  
WASN'T  
SAFE BY  
LAND,  
WELL...

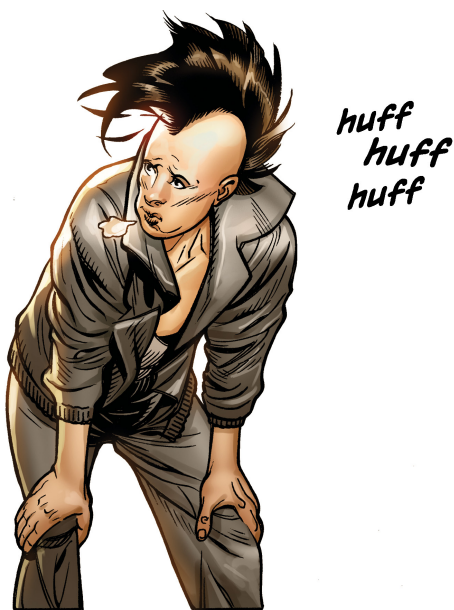


YEAH.



I GOT  
GOOD AT  
FLYING  
AWAY.







**Now.**

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING,  
OTILA?!



NOW,  
THAT CAN'T  
BE--



23BB-2

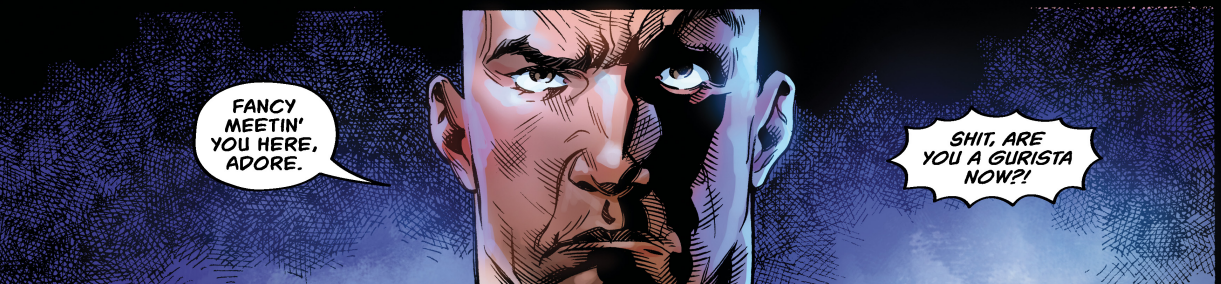
YOU'RE  
CUTTING AND  
RUNNING?

YOU  
TRAITOR!



FANCY  
MEETIN'  
YOU HERE,  
ADORE.

SHIT, ARE  
YOU A GURISTA  
NOW?!



NAH. JUST  
STOLE ONE  
OF THEIR  
SHIPS.

OF COURSE  
YOU DID DO  
YOU EVER COME  
BY ANYTHING  
HONESTLY?

WHERE'S  
THE FUN IN  
THAT?







I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE GOING TO TURN YOUR BACK ON YOUR OWN KIND.

OH, REIGN IT IN, SWEET CHEEKS.

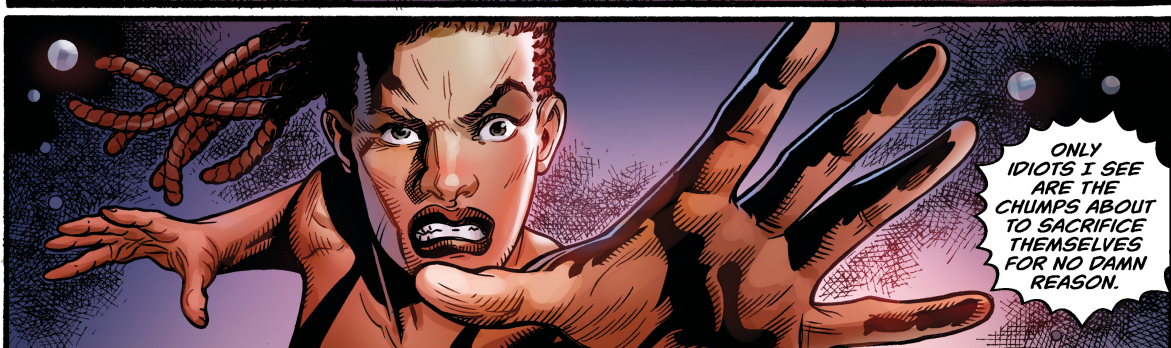
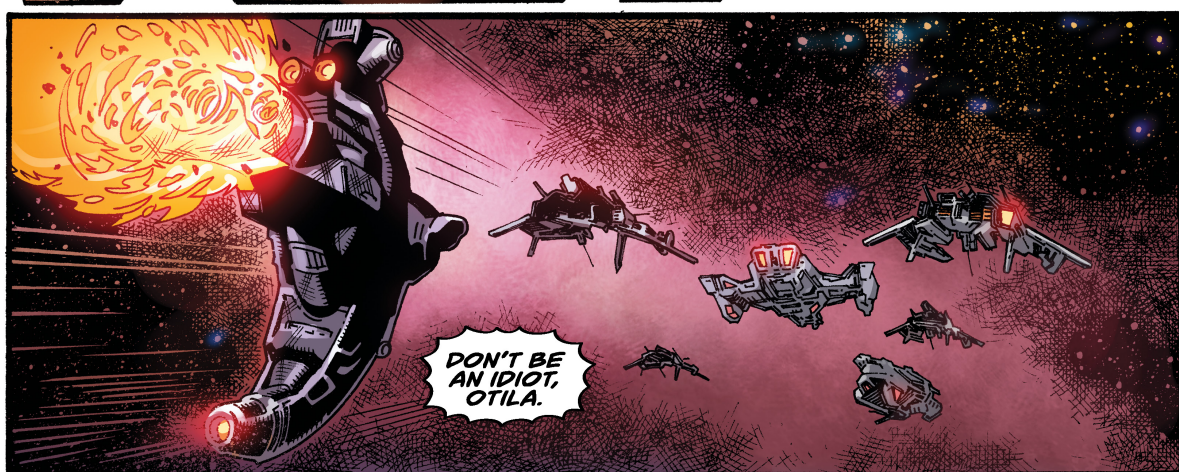
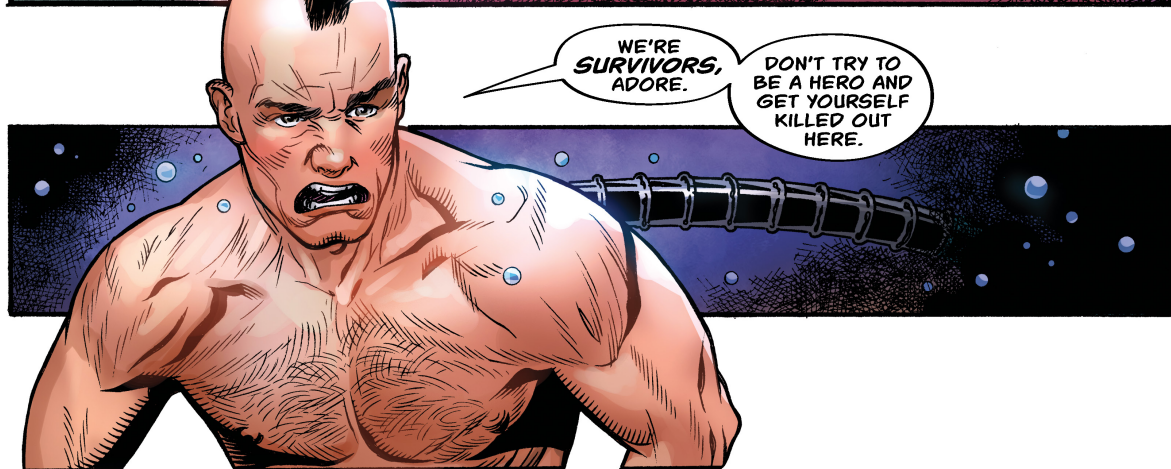
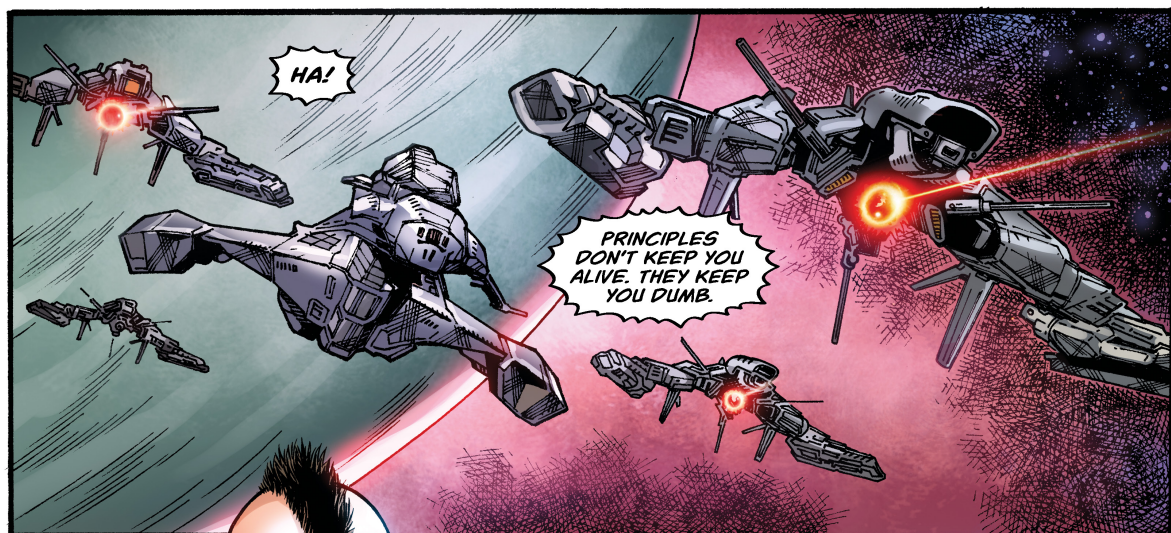
MY KIND'S NEVER DONE A DAMN THING FOR ME.

AND IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, YOU WEREN'T ALWAYS A PARAGON OF VIRTUE, NEITHER.

I MAY HAVE MET YOU WHEN I WAS AT MY LOWEST...

...BUT AT LEAST I HAVE PRINCIPLES!







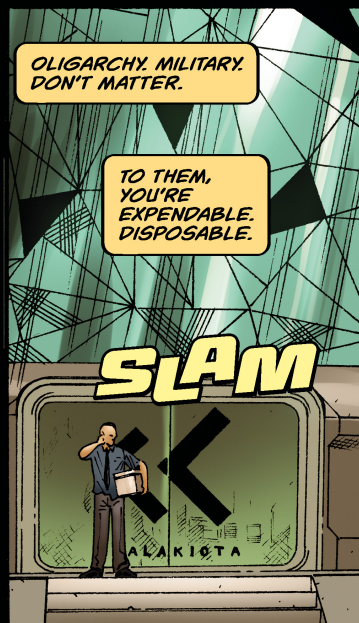


Then.

YOU KNOW WHAT'S  
NEVER GONNA  
LOVE YOU BACK?



A CORPORATION.



OLIGARCHY. MILITARY.  
DON'T MATTER.

TO THEM,  
YOU'RE  
EXPENDABLE.  
DISPOSABLE.

SLAM



AND NOTHIN'S  
EVER GONNA  
CHANGE THAT.

click

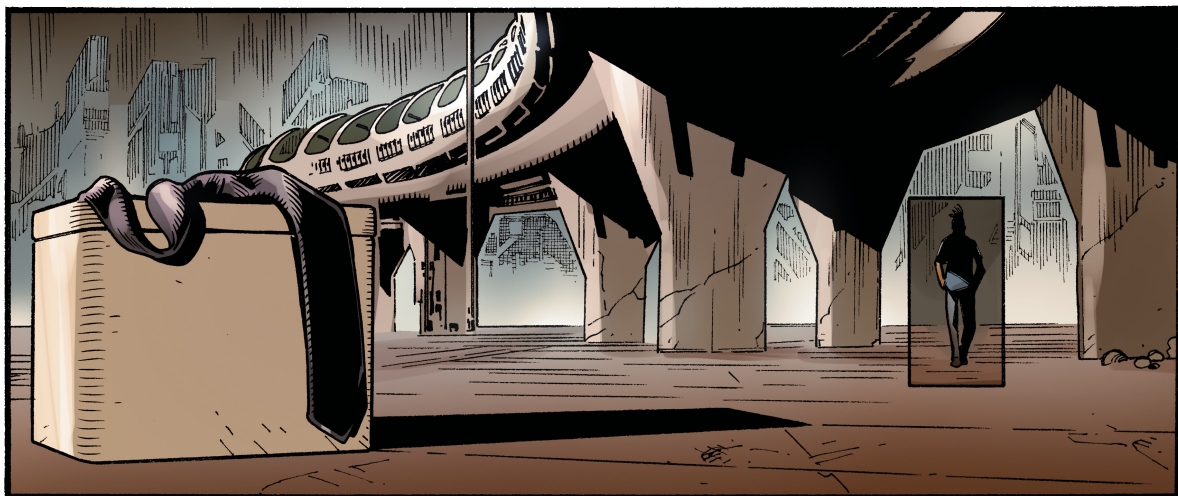
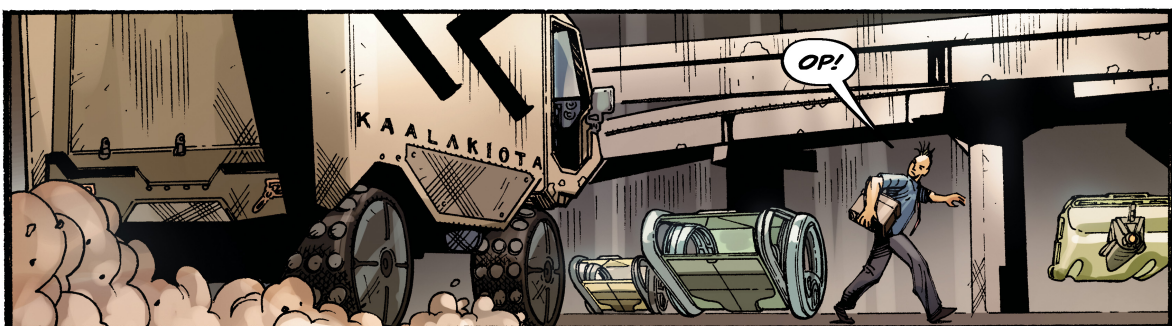


HEY,  
IT'S ME.

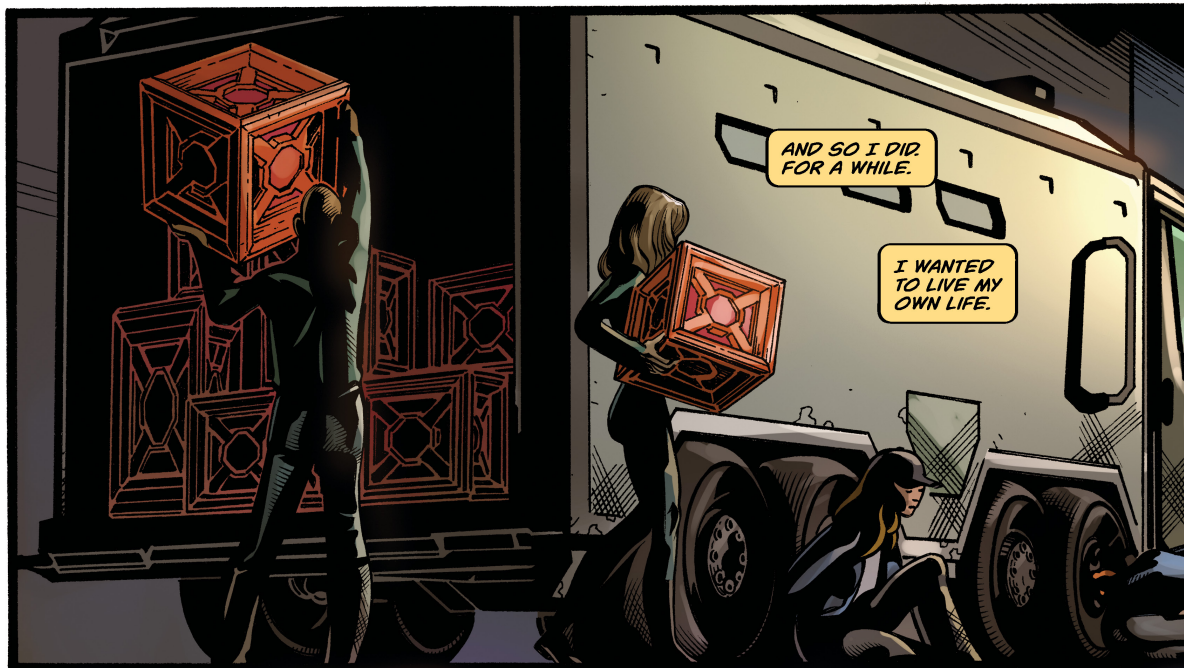
YEAH.  
FIRED MY  
ASS.

AGAIN.









AND SO I DID.  
FOR A WHILE.

I WANTED  
TO LIVE MY  
OWN LIFE.



STEAL FROM THE RICH  
FUCKS, GIVE TO MYSELF  
AND THE PEOPLE LIKE ME  
WHO REALLY NEEDED IT.



IN THE END, TURNED OUT  
TO JUST BE THE SAME  
SHIT, DIFFERENT MASCOT.

AND, YEAH.  
NOT REALLY  
A JOINER.



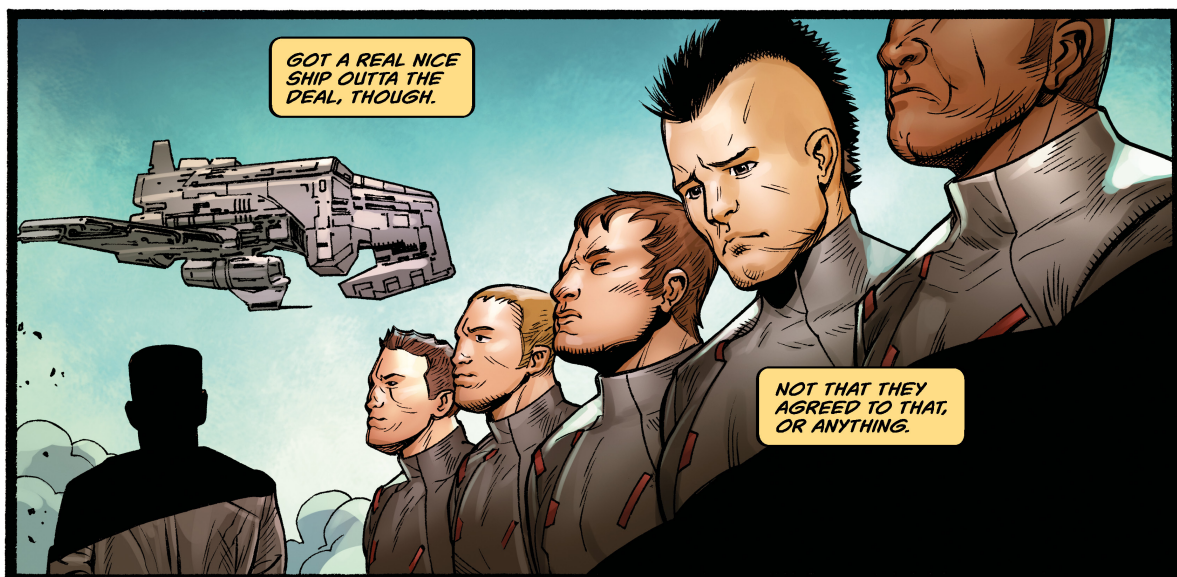


GURISTAS OFFERED  
ME THE KIND OF LIFE I  
WANTED, FOR A WHILE.



SO WHY THE  
FUCK NOT?

WE RAN A FEW  
JOBS, BUT...



GOT A REAL NICE  
SHIP OUTTA THE  
DEAL, THOUGH.

NOT THAT THEY  
AGREED TO THAT,  
OR ANYTHING.



**Now.**

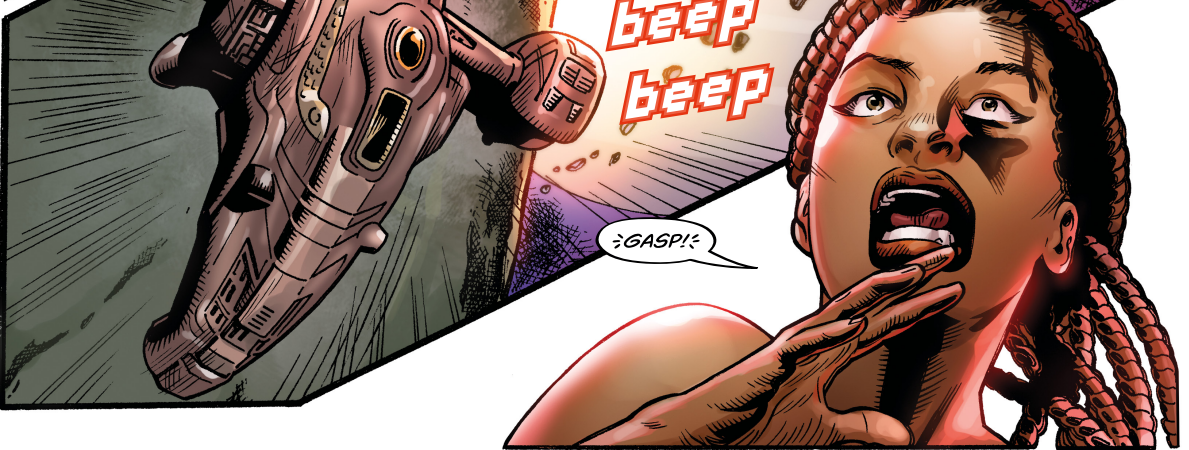
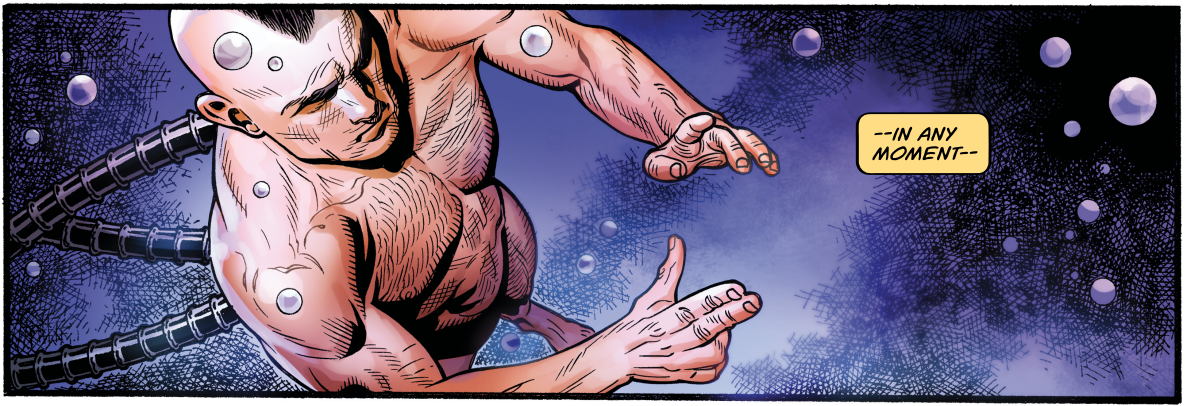
IF IT SUITS MY  
PURPOSES,  
AND IT KEEPS  
ME ALIVE...

HEARD  
YOU WERE  
TAKIN' ON NEW  
RECRUITS.



IN THE  
MOMENT--





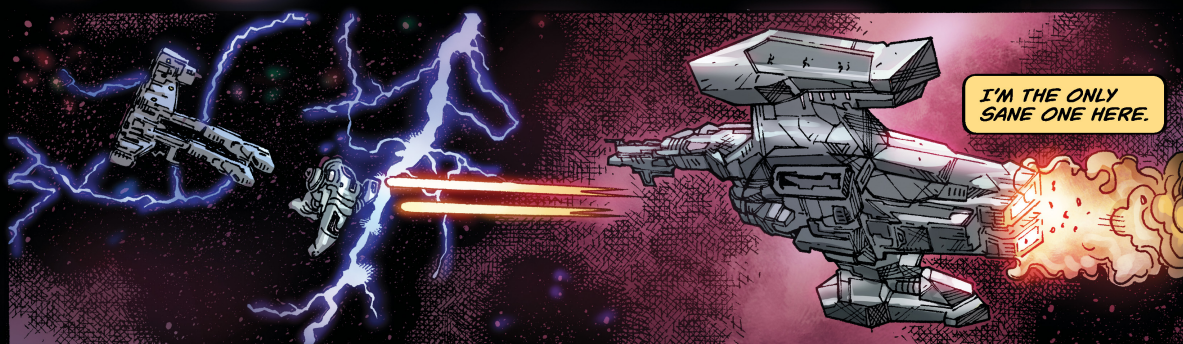
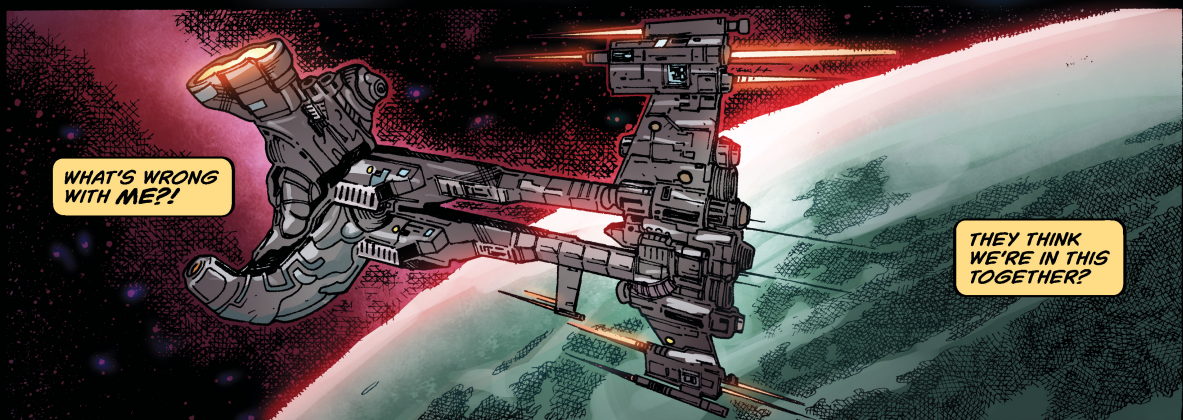




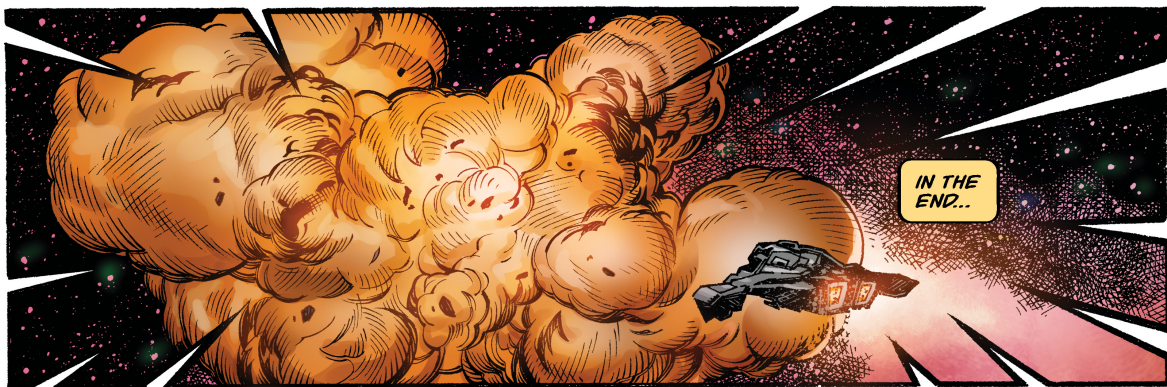
SMASH

EDENCOM,  
THIS IS ADORE,  
WHO--?!

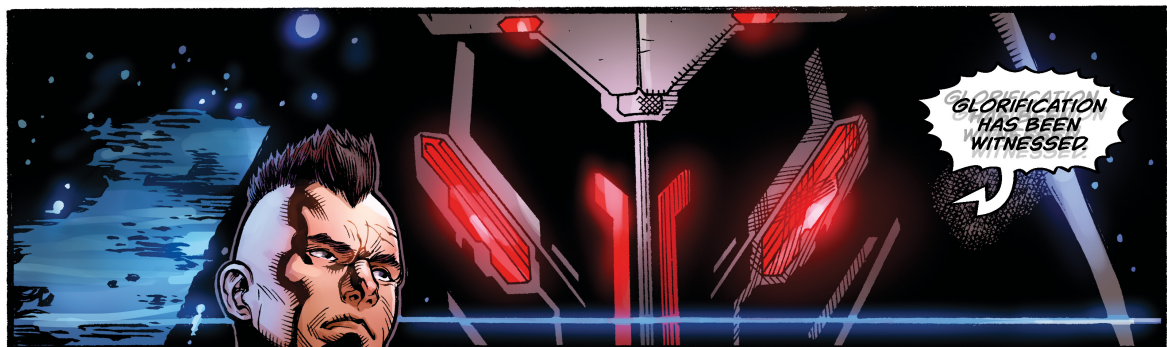








IN THE  
END...



GLORIFICATION  
HAS BEEN  
WITNESSED



YOU PROVE  
YOURSELF WORTHY,  
KYBERNAUT.

HEAR THE  
WORDS OF  
OUR PRAYER  
AND--



click

STATIC NO  
use data  
2307

WE'RE ALWAYS  
ON OUR OWN.

I'M STILL  
JUST TRYING  
TO SURVIVE.  
ON MY OWN  
TERMS.