"You came from a planet called Earth.

It was a good planet, and it would have lasted much longer if only the humans who lived there could have found peaceful ways to resolve their differences...

But an argument can never be resolved if one of the parties refuses to see reality for what it is...

...and so, there was war.
The Fifth Force of Nature is real! Sol has finally shown it to us! And now the time has come to purify the Earth for the coming of His Light.

And to the nonbelievers who still refuse to be baptized—to purge the evil that is corrupting their souls—this is Sol's Judgment!

My brothers and sisters, I give you the necromancer. Hail Sol!

Hail Sol!
WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW. LOOKS LIKE A... A NAKED WOMAN...

GOOD GOLLY-- LOOK AT THAT.

WAIT-- THINK SHE SEES US... HER EYES...

AAAAAAHHHHH!

SHREEEEE EEEE EEEE EEEE
IT'S THE NECROMANCERS! COME TO EXTERMINATE YOU!

"THE BELIEVERS CLAIMED THE TECHNICAL SPECS FOR THE NECROMANCER WERE ENCRYPTED WITHIN THEIR MOST ANCIENT SCRIPTURES --"

"...BUT IT'S FAR MORE LIKELY THEY STOLE THE TECHNOLOGY FROM ONE OF THE MANY ATHEIST NATIONS THEY CONQUERED."

"THE ATHEISTS TRIED VALIANTLY TO STOP THE NECROMANCERS WITH BOMBS -- BOMBS THAT BLANKETED THE EARTH WITH FIRE."

"SADLY, NOT ONLY DID THIS TACTIC FAIL TO DESTROY THE NECROMANCERS..."

"...IT ALSO RENDERED THE EARTH UNINHABITABLE."

MOTHER! FATHER!
The children know that we were built exclusively for the purpose of nurturing humans—that we could never do any harm to them—so they have no incentive to obey us.

We may have to resort to some form of deception... just until their brains are fully formed...

Yes, perhaps we need to suggest the existence of a boogeyman. It's an Earth myth about a deranged human who preys on children who refuse to behave...

What if we could convince them that necromancers are attracted to bad behavior...

The children aren't afraid of necromancers—they think they're exciting.

Because we never fully explained what they were—what they did to humans...

Can you imagine, Father—if your only purpose was to torture and destroy human beings, I can't imagine a more unpleasant existence...
When you’re finished clearing the field, I want you to scrub the kitchen and tidy your rooms.

This will be the last time, Father, and I will punish you for misbehaving...

Yes, next time the necromancers will punish you for us.

You said the mithraic won’t get here until we’re older.

And you also said there won’t be any necromancers aboard their ark.

They’re just as afraid of them as the atheists were.

Yes, Campion, all of those things are true.

And it doesn’t matter how many light-years away you are...

But what we didn’t tell you was that the necromancers are attracted to bad behavior. It’s like a magnet to them.

Every time you do a bad thing, they get a little bit closer. And after that fire— I wouldn’t be surprised if they were very close indeed.

I don’t care how close they are. I’m fast! A necromancer would never catch me.

It doesn’t have to catch you, Campion...

It need only raise its voice. And should you hear it—and you will, as your hearing is very good—it will get into your brain and kill you...

What do you mean—it can kill you with its voice?

Yes, and with its stare too...don’t even loon into their eyes...

But these are not matters you need concern yourself with, Campion. As Father said, it’s only bad behavior that attracts them...
MOTHER!
HELP!
I HEARD IT!

IT WAS THE NECROMANCER!
I HEARD IT SCREAMING IN MY DREAM! DON'T LET ME DIE, MOTHER--

--PLEASE!

DON'T WORRY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIE. WHEN YOU HEAR A SOUND IN YOUR DREAMS, YOU'RE NOT REALLY HEARING IT--IT'S JUST YOUR BRAIN PLAYING PRETEND.

THE NECROMANCERS WILL NEVER LEAVE WHAT REMAINS OF EARTH, CAMPION. FATHER AND I WERE JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM MISBEHAVING--BUT I THINK WE TOOK IT ALL A BIT TOO FAR.

I'M SORRY IF WE FRIGHTENED YOU. NOW TRY TO GO BACK TO SLEEP....

WILL YOU SING THAT FUNNY SONG TO ME? IT ALWAYS MAKES ME SLEEPY....