

An illustration for the Metroid X manga. On the left is a close-up of Samus Aran's face, showing her blonde hair and blue eyes. On the right is her full-body armor, primarily red and orange with yellow accents. At the top center is the 'METROID' logo in a metallic, stylized font, with 'X-100%' written below it in a similar style. The background is dark.

METROID

X-100%

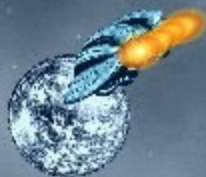
珠玉のアクションゲーム完全マンガ化

“少女”サムスから“戦士”サムス・アランへ
ドラマは今始まる——!!

Chapter 1 [Invasion]

YOU'RE AN ARTISAN
OF YOUR CRAFT.
WE'VE ACKNOWLEDGED
THE EXPLOSIONS AND
HAVE CONFIRMED
THE MISSION'S
SUCCESS.

SAMUS!
PERFECT AS
ALWAYS.



FROM HERE
ON, WE'LL
SIGN A
LONG WORK
CONTRACT
WITH YOU.

CUT
IT
OUT.

LET ME
DIRECTLY
EXPRESS MY
GRATITUDE...

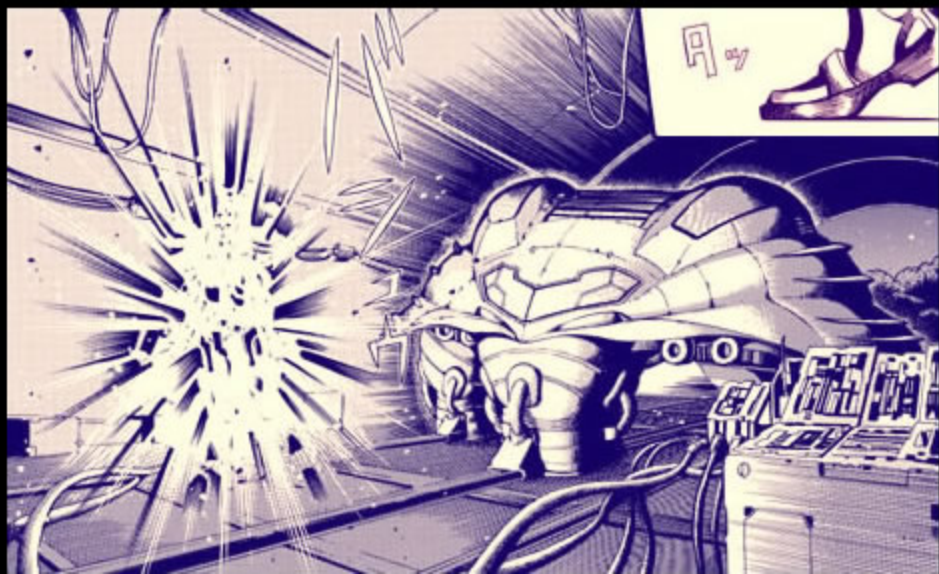
BUT YOU'VE
ALWAYS JUST
BORROWED
MY SKILLS
TEMPORARILY...

WE'VE
BEEN
'FRIENDS'
FOR A
WHILE...



YET YOU'VE
NEVER FELT
BAD ABOUT
IT BEFORE...
USING ME
I MEAN.

YOU
PAY ME,
AND I LIVE
OFF OF IT.





THAT ME,
AND
THIS ME.



I'M SURE MY
POWERED
SUIT HAS
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH IT,
AND NOT
JUST ME.

WHICH
ONE
IS THE
FAKE...?



SIGH



BUT AT NIGHT...

AND THERE'S
NO REASON
I SHOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO...



THERE'S ONLY
ONE OF ME,
BUT WHEN
NIGHT COMES
AND I WANT
TO SLEEP...

I
WONDER
WHY...



WHY
DO I
REMEMBER
BACK
THEN...

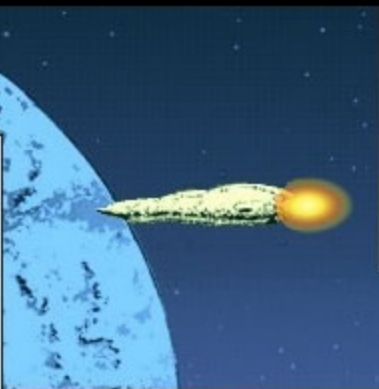
A GOVERNANCE CALLED THE GALACTIC FEDERATION WAS ESTABLISHED TO REPRESENT AND PROTECT THE PLANETS OF THE GALAXY.

COSMO-CALENDAR, 2000. THE GALAXY MET WITH A VERY PROSPEROUS AGE.



THE PROSPERITY OF PLANETARY EXCHANGES AND NEGOTIATIONS WERE ALL DUE TO THIS SHIP, AND AN ENERGY SOURCE FOR TRAVEL WAS NECESSARY.

THE FEDERATION'S SPACESHIP SAILED THE HEAVENS AS A MOST IMPORTANT CARAVAN OF THE STARS.



THESE CRYSTALS WERE USED IN FUELLING THE SHIP'S IGNITION MODULE.

AFLORALTITE.



PLANETARY COLONY K-2L WAS USED IN MINING CRYSTALS.



IT'S BEEN
A LONG TRIP,
I KNOW,
YOU GOTTA
FORGIVE ME
FOR THAT!

AH!

HEY
BOSS
ARAN!

I LIVED WITH
THE MINING
CORPS THERE
WITH MY FAMILY.

LONG TIME
NO SEE!
HOW'S IT
GOING?

OKAY!
SQUADS
6 AND 7,
BRING IN THE
AFLORALTITE,
HURRY IT UP!

WH-
WHAT?

I
BROUGHT
YOU
LUNCH!

OH,
VIRGINIA...
WHAT'S
UP?

ROD!

YOU
CAME
HERE
FOR
THAT...?

NOT
HOME
TODAY?

IT'S
MORE OR LESS
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR ME TO
QUIT NOW!!

IT'S MY
PART TO
MAKE SURE
THE GALAXY
FLOURISHES!

YOU'VE BEEN
SO BUSY
LATELY
YOU
HAVEN'T
EVEN BEEN
SLEEPING!!

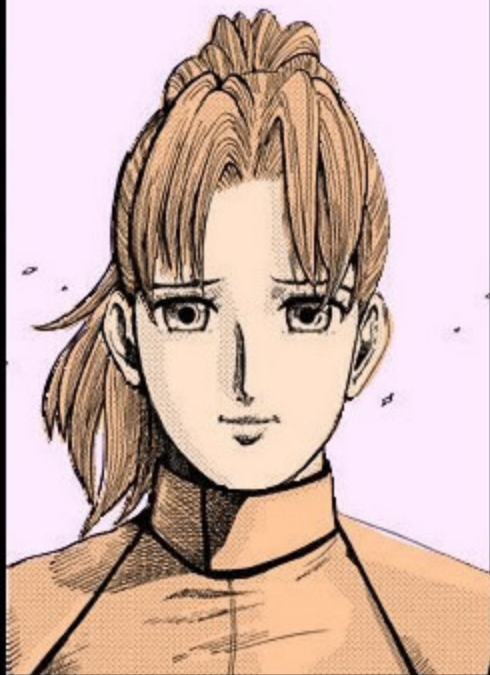
HUH?
YOU NEED
TO EAT TOO,
Y'KNOW.

HA HA,
WELL...
THERE'S A
PIVOTAL ASSEMBLY
COMING UP,
THEY'LL
NEED THIS
AFLORALTITE.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
MY PROMISE
TO LOVE THEM.



VIRGINIA...



IT'S
IMPORTANT
YOU KEEP
YOUR
PROMISE
TO THEM
TOO.

BUT
DON'T
YOU ALSO
OWE IT
TO YOUR
FAMILY?



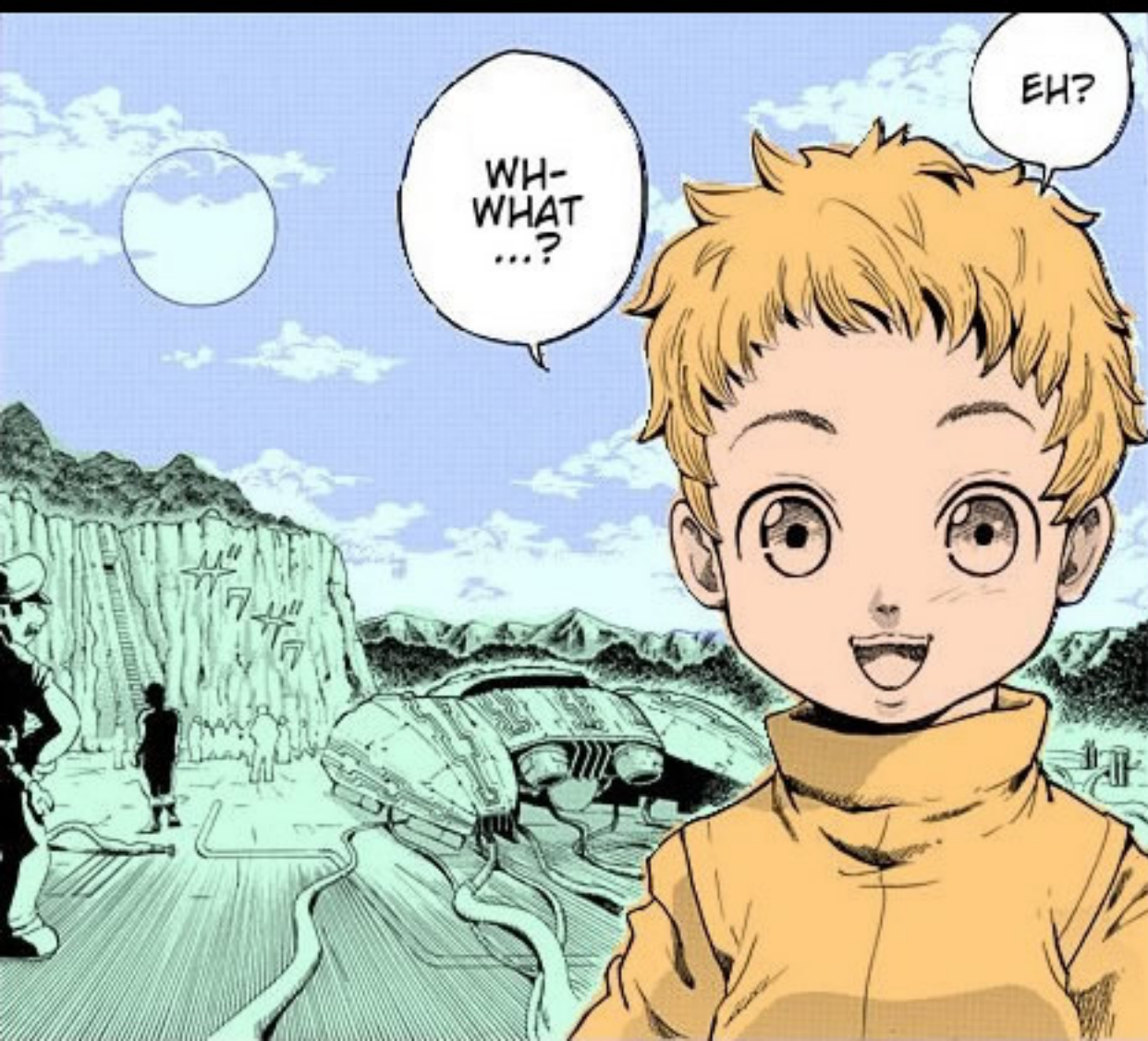
GIVE
THAT
BACK,
IT'S
MINE!

LEAVE
IT,
COME
ON!



THEN
ONE
DAY...

AHH,
DARN!





I THINK THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE I CAN GET IT.

AND ...

NO, THAT'S NOT REALLY IT. I JUST NEED TO BORROW SOME, QUICKLY!



WHAT THE HELL? YOU WANT OUR AFLORAL-TITE?



OH, BOSS ARAN, THEY'RE...

WHAT'S GOING ON?

AH, SORRY, WHAT'S UP?



AH HA HA! WAIT UP SAMUS!

WHAT DO I DO? WHAT WOULD BE A SENSIBLE DECISION FOR THESE CHOUJINZOKU...?

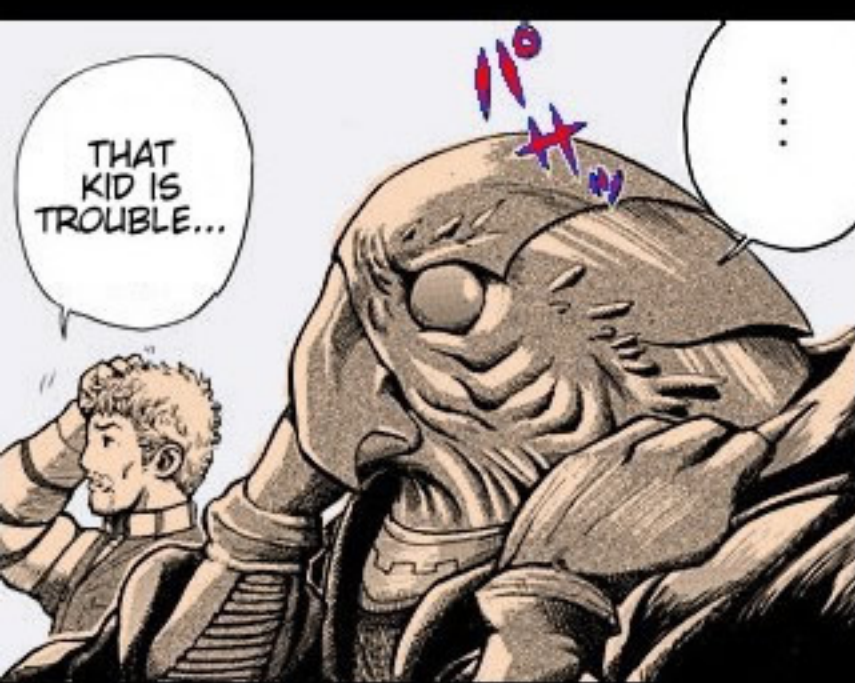
NOW THIS IS A PROBLEM... IF AN OBSERVER FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE FEDERATION FOUND OUT...

BUT THE EXCAVATED GOODS ARE UNDER MY CONTROL FOR THE FEDERATION, SO IT SHOULD BE OKAY...

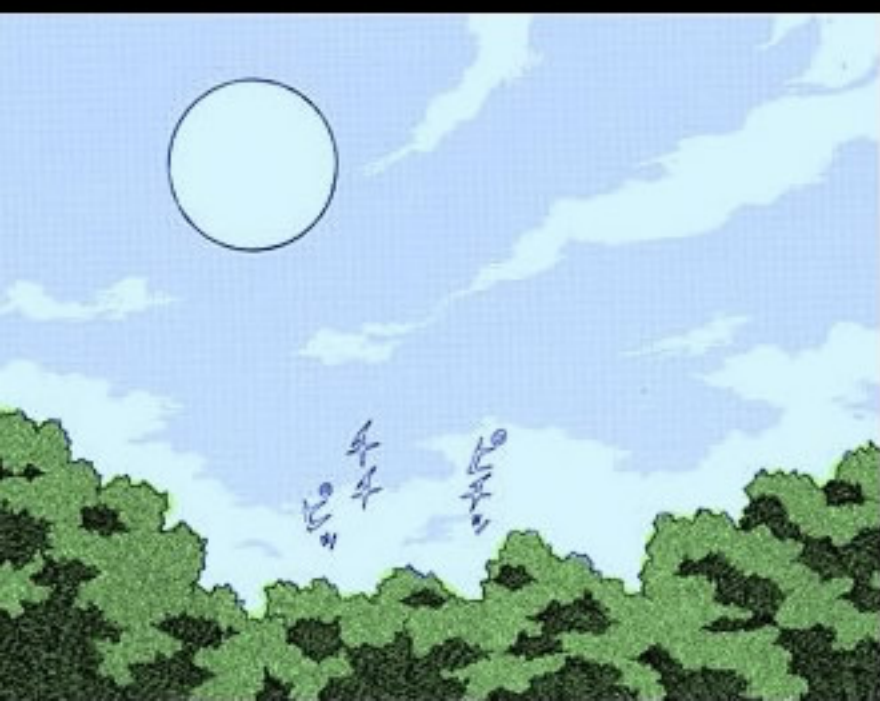
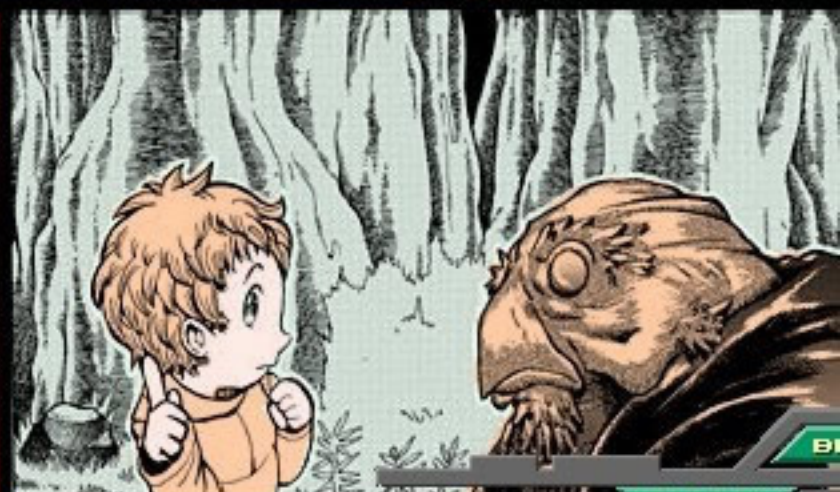
NO! I'M NOT GONNA LOSE!!

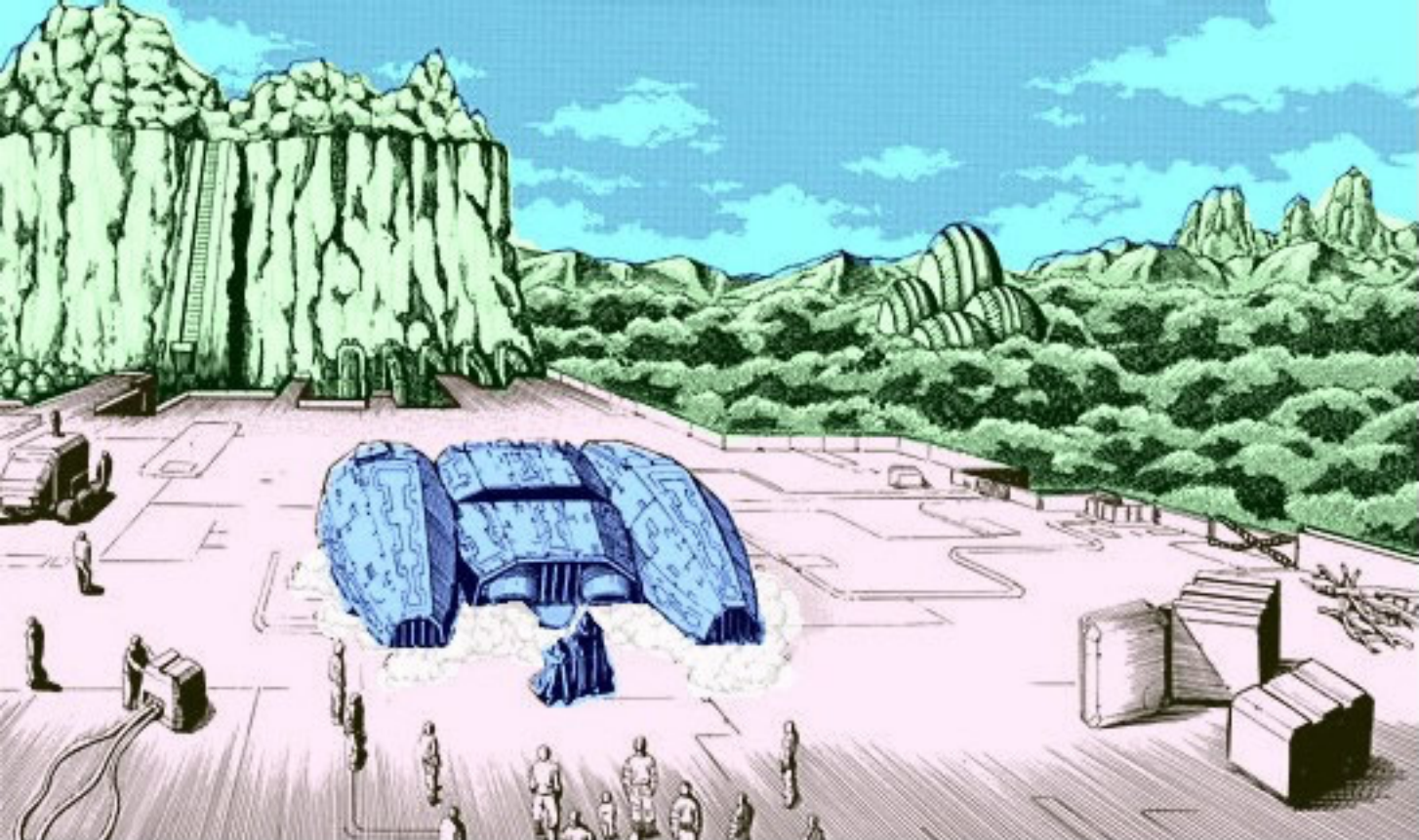
URG!













BIRD
GRANDPA!
COME
BACK!



HM.
WE DON'T
HAVE TIME.
WE HAVE
TO CHANGE
THE PLAN.

...BUT WE TRIED.
WITHOUT THE
AFLOLALITE WE
JUST DON'T
HAVE THE
SUFFICIENT
ENERGY.

FAILED,
AS WE
HAD
EXPECTED
...



WE MUST
STOP THE
METROID
CULTIVATION!!

IN ANY
CASE...

IF THE GALACTIC FEDERATION DOESN'T DO SOMETHING, THEY'LL BE PAYING FOR IT BEFORE THEY KNOW IT!!

IF WE JUST SIT IDLY BY, IT WILL MULTIPLY.





WE'VE PICKED UP A LARGE SURGE OF ENERGY IN THE FORM OF AFLORALTITE. WE THINK IT'S THE GALACTIC FEDERATION'S MINING CORPS.

SIR RIDLEY!

SO YOU'RE GOING TO TRANSFER IT TO SOME FAR-OFF STAR, EH OLD BIRD?

HO HO, IS THAT RIGHT? THAT STUPID OLD MAN AGAIN... WHAT DOES HE THINK HE CAN DO?

AFLORALTITE?

WHAT!? WHAT?

PINPOINT THAT ENERGY SOURCE!



THIS IS BEATRIX III, ADVISE LAUNCH PROCEDURE, CONTROL, CONTROL?

CONTROL, CONTROL, DO YOU READ!?



ATMOSPHERIC ELECTROMAGNETIC WAVES ARE TOPPLING ANY SHIP THAT TRIES TO LEAVE!

AH, BOSS!

HEY, WHY AREN'T YOU TAKING OFF?



OUTSIDE ELECTRON BEAM IRRADIATION IS EFFECTING THE MAPS...

INFRARED RAYS ARE AT AN ABNORMAL LEVEL...

WHAT!?



HAVE THEY FOUND THE PLANET'S ENERGY SOURCE?

THE MAPS? THE ONE HERE IS MOST AFFECTED... IT'S ALL COMING FROM HERE...



W-
WHAT
IS IT?

USE THE
TERRAIN FOR
SHELTER!
IT'S BASIC
TACTICS!!



SEND
OUT AN
EMERGENCY
SIGNAL!

SOUND
THE
ALARM!!

ALERT THE
FEDERATION
TROOPS FOR
DISPATCH!



...SPACE
PIRATES.

THEY'RE
COMING.

GET THE
ENTIRE
CREW TO
TAKE
REFUGE!!

Y-YOU
MEAN...



FORGET
THE LOAD,
ABANDON
SHIP!!





IF WE HIT THE ENERGY SOURCE WITH A BEAM, IT'LL EXPLODE!

JUST BE CAREFUL WITH THE AFLORAL-TITE!

YES, SIR RIDLEY!!

LET'S GO! SUPPRESS THE ENERGY, THEN TAKE WHAT YOU CAN!!

KILL AS MUCH AS YOU WANT! HAVE FUN!!

TOO LONG SINCE BLOOD AND MEAT!

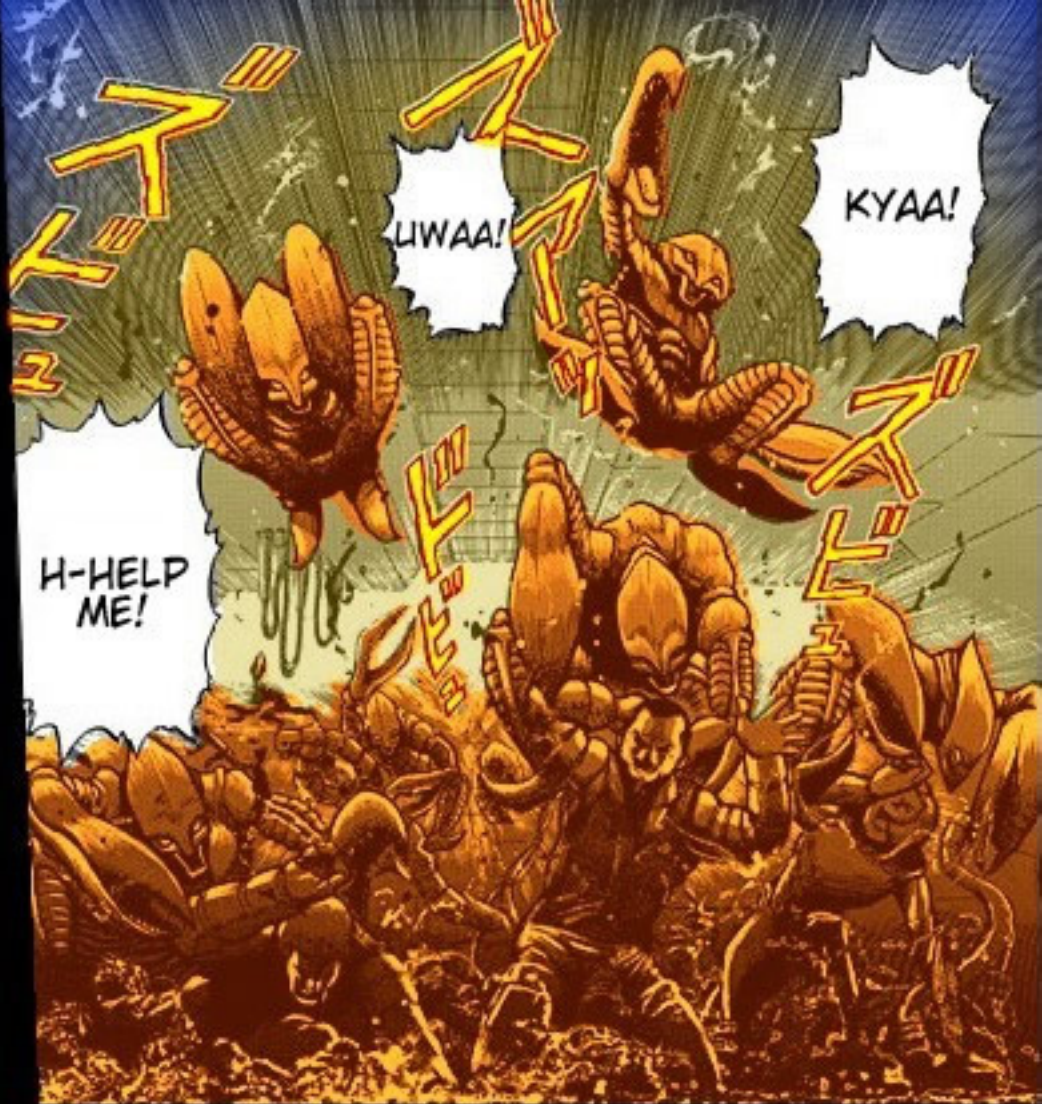
WE CAN COLLECT THE SPOILS SLOWLY LATER!!

A dragon is flying over a green, hilly landscape. In the background, a city with a tall tower is visible. The dragon is breathing fire.

CHOP IT TO PIECES!!

THIS PLACE'S TOO QUIET WITHOUT US!

A close-up of a dragon's face, showing its green scales and a single yellow eye.





NO! KYA!
UGH!

HELP!
KYA!
UAA!
GWA!



I-
I'M
SAMUS...

!

YOU'RE
R-RIDLEY?

T-THREE
YEARS
OLD...



GOOD

SIR RIDLEY,
WE'VE
CAPTURED
THEIR BASES.
WE'RE BOARDING
THE TRANSPORT
NOW.



EVEN
THOUGH
WE LOOK
DIFFERENT
...

RIDLEY,
I'M NOT
SCARED...
IT'LL ALL BE
OKAY...



WE
JUST
CAN'T!!

HM.
CAN'T
HAVE A
CLUTE GIRL
AROUND...



WE'RE
FRIENDS,
RIGHT...?

HOW
COME...?

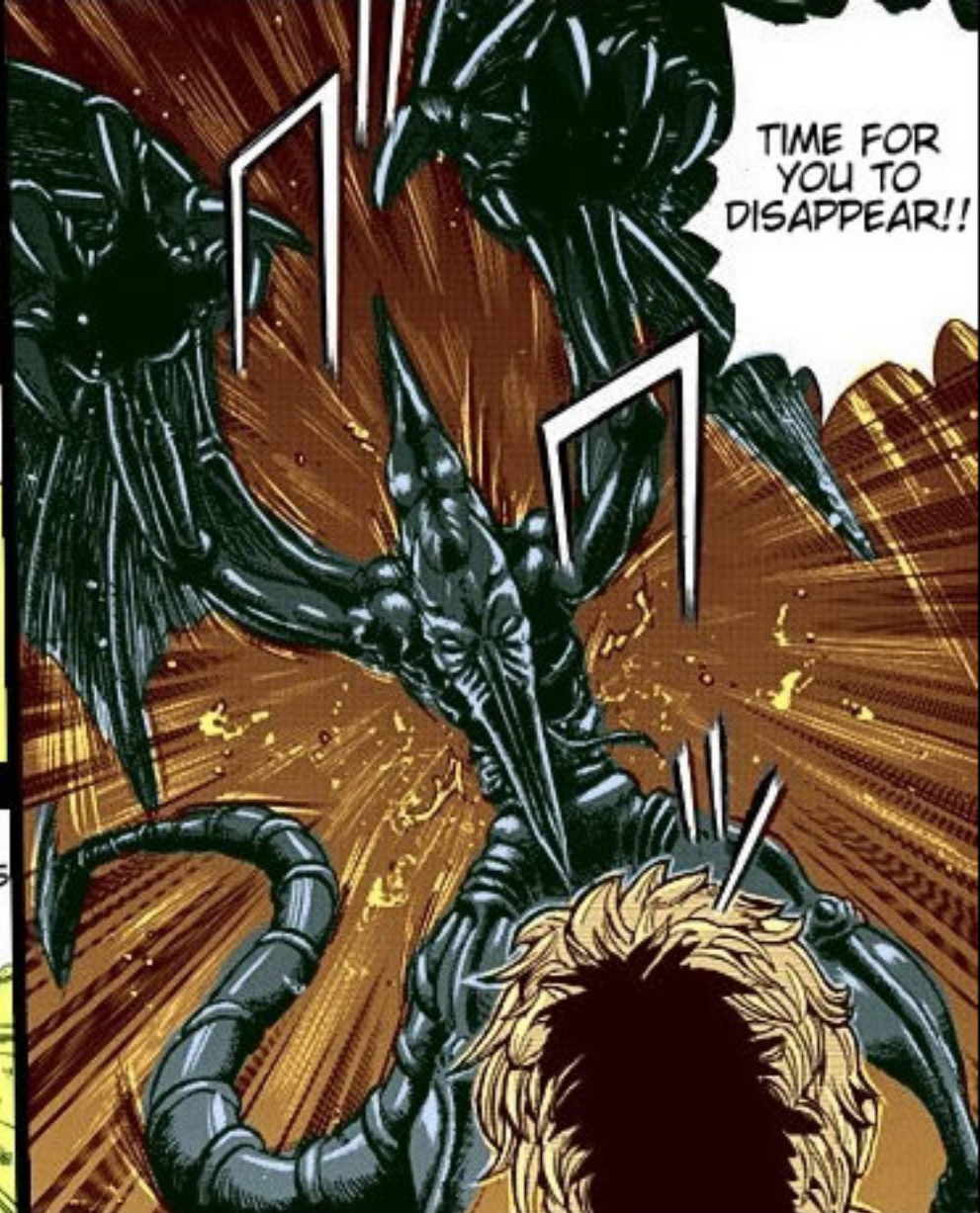


KYAA!!



AH,
MAMA
...

SAMUS
!?



TIME FOR
YOU TO
DISAPPEAR!!



KYAA!

MAMA!!



WE WILL
TAKE THAT
AFLORALITE
RESERVE!

EVERYTHING
WILL BURN!



DAMN... THEY'VE ENTERED THE FREIGHTER





WHAT DO YOU PLAN ON DOING WITH THAT TOY?

HA HA HA HA, WHY EVEN TRY FIXING THAT BUSTED LASER!

NO, WAIT, YOU'LL DETONATE THE AFLORAL TITE!

!



HU

HU

HU



YOU'RE NOT TOO BRIGHT, ARE YOU?

I GET IT, BASTARD.

HEH HEH HEH

HU



WHAT? AH!



IT'S ALL I COULD DO.

HU

I'M SORRY VIRGINIA...

HU



HU

HU



YOU'LL KILL US ALL!

IDIOT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



SAMUS!!

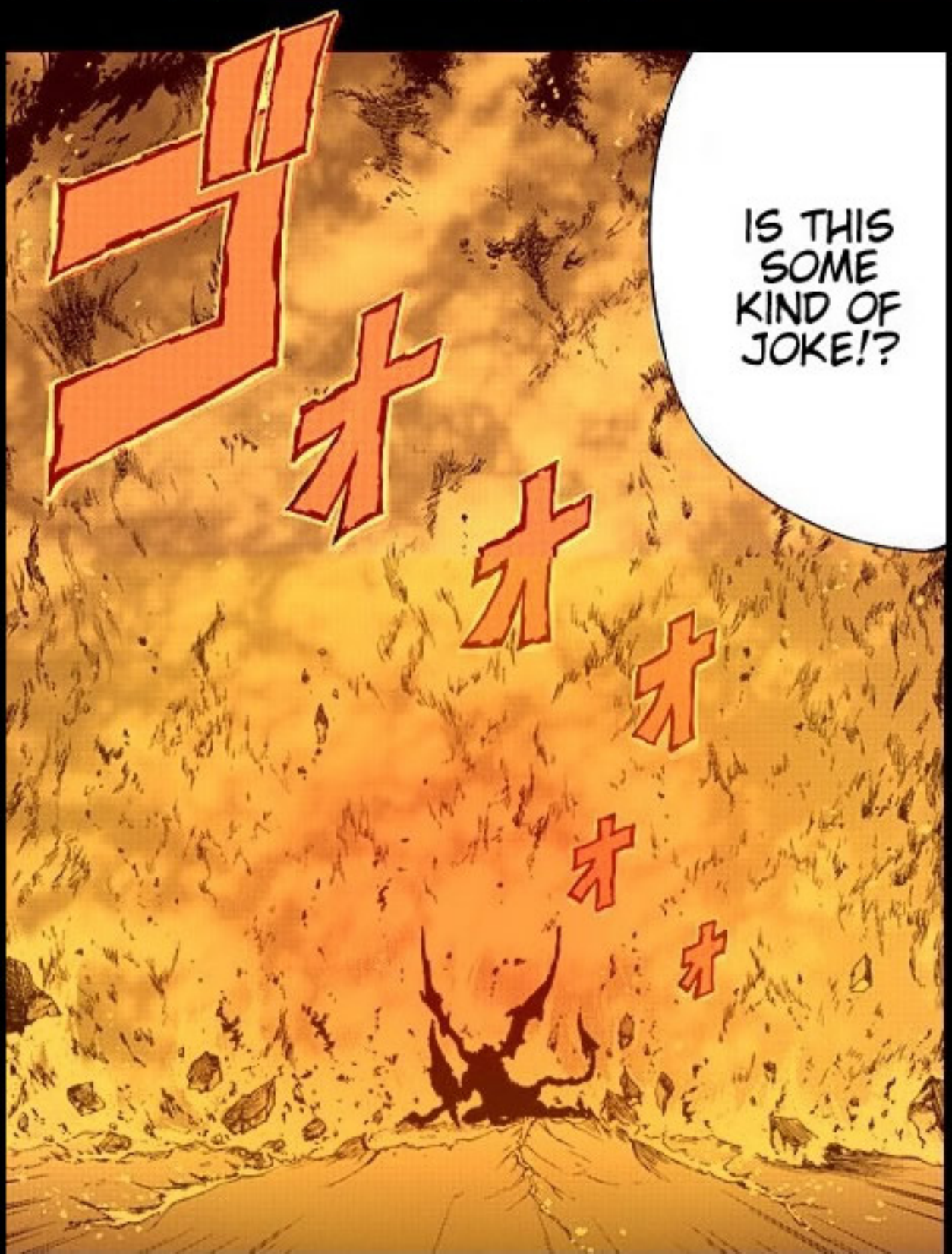
I LOVE YOU!!



WHAT?

!?

WHY'S
MY SHIP
BURNING!?



IS THIS
SOME
KIND OF
JOKE!?



SEND A SIGNAL
TO FEDERATION TROOPS
TO COME TO K-2L.
THOUGH I DOUBT
THEY'LL BELIEVE IT.



NOW
WHAT...?

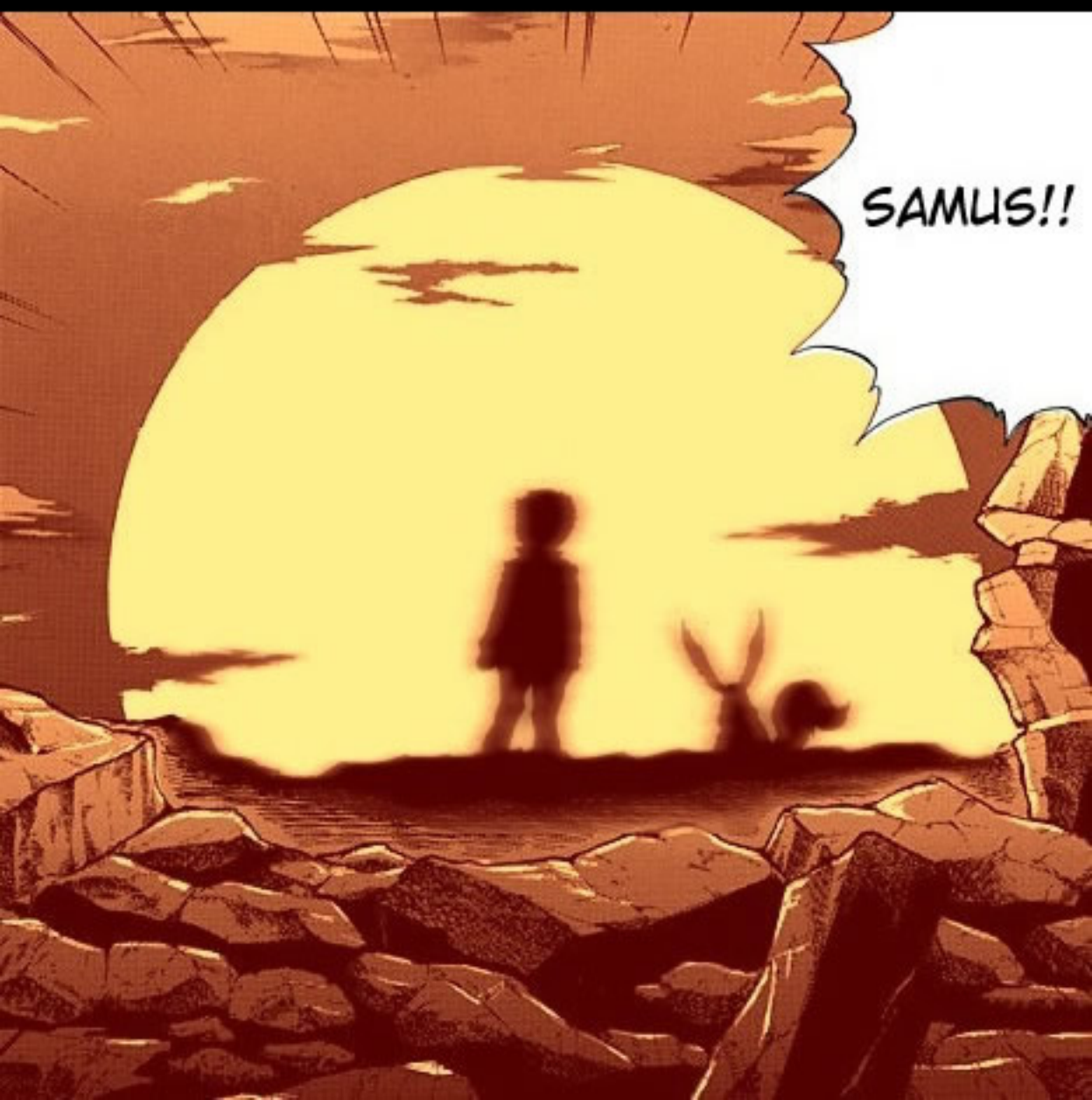


NOT A
SINGLE
SOUL LEFT
ALIVE...

WIPED
OUT
...

PERHAPS
IT WAS
THE
PIRATES.

EVERYTHING
IS GONE...



METROID

サロケ



Chapter 2 [Destiny]

The Space Pirates had left but one alive... Samus.
Her life is now in the hands of the Choujinzoku...

A space scene featuring a large, textured, reddish-brown planet in the center. To its upper left is a smaller, bright blue sphere. The background is a dark blue space filled with numerous small white stars.

ZEBES,
SECOND
PLANET
FROM
THE SUN
FS-176.

AFTER THE
SPACE PIRATES
ATTACKED AND
LEFT ONLY ME ALIVE,
THE CHOUJINZOKU
BROUGHT ME
BACK HERE.

A scene of an ancient city with large, tiered stone buildings and a tall obelisk. In the foreground, a young girl with short reddish hair is being held in a protective embrace by a large, muscular, golden-skinned creature with long, thin arms. The creature's face is partially visible, showing a determined expression. In the background, several figures in dark robes stand on a stone path.

OLD BIRD!!
WHAT WERE YOUR
INTENTIONS IN
BRINGING THAT
EARTH GIRL
BACK HERE?




BUT...

N-NO,
THAT'S
NOT IT...



IS IT THAT
YOU COULD
NOT LEAVE THE
CHILD TO DIE,
AS IS THE WAY
IT SHOULD HAVE
BEEN!?

AND WHAT
DO YOU
HAVE
TO SAY,
GREY
VOICE?

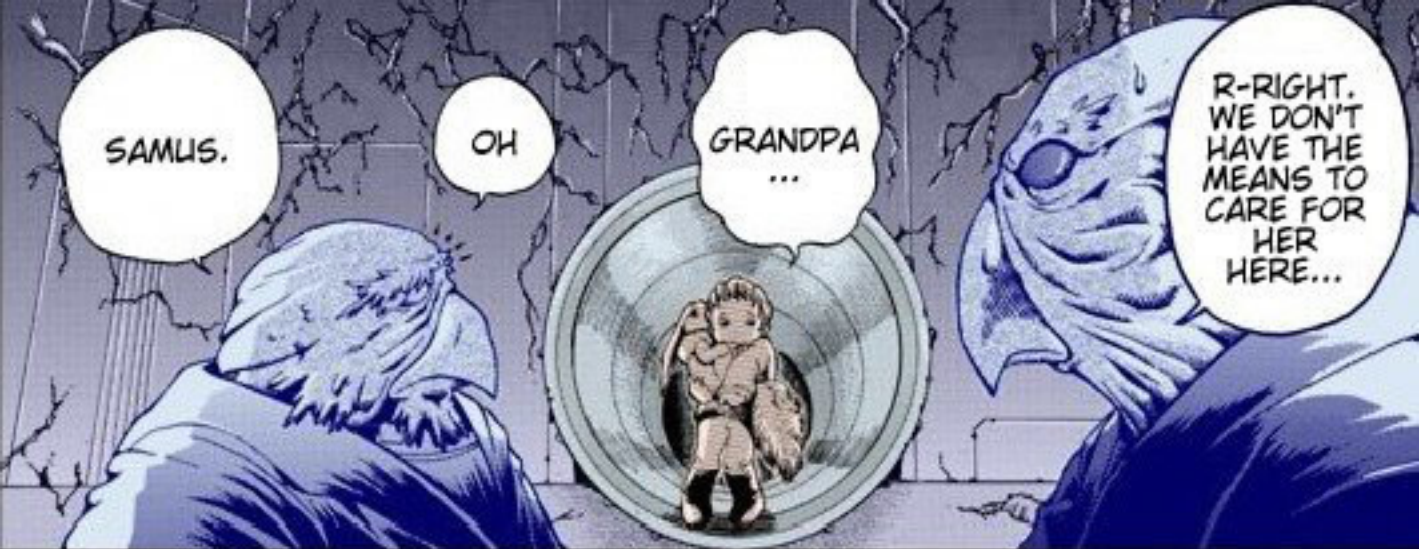


They are
limited to either
Crateria or
Brinstar.

Humans lack
the ability to
adapt to Zebes.



MOTHER
BRAIN.



SAMUS.

OH

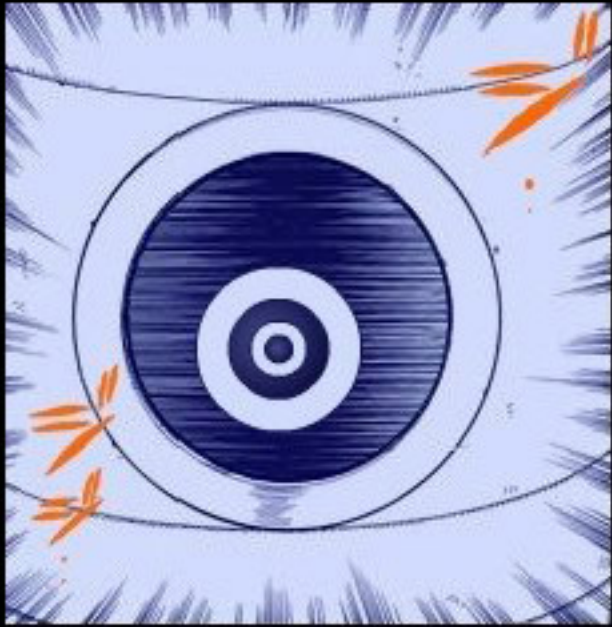
GRANDPA ...

R-RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE THE MEANS TO CARE FOR HER HERE...



WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS...?

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A LITTLE GIRL.



IT'S OKAY, SAMUS. IT WON'T HURT YOU.

!

IT'S PART OF THE PLANET'S INTERFACE.



!



BUT
THERE
IS A
WAY.



I
KNOW,
MOTHER...

This weak
creature can
not possibly
live in Zebes'
natural
environment.

Existence
is possible,
but only
for a few
days.



A
GIFT...

THEY
TRANSFECTED
ME WITH
THEIR DNA.

THE
CHOUJINZOKU
BOOSTED MY
BODY'S ABILITY
TO ADAPT TO
THE PLANET.





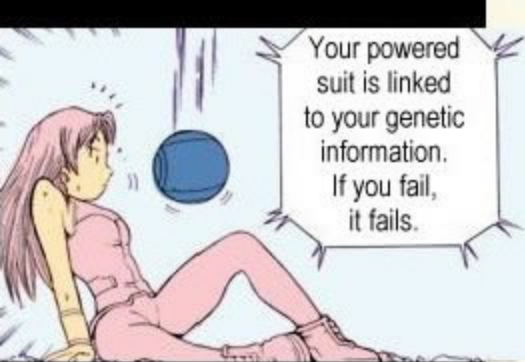
ATTACK,
SAMUS!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!?

11 YEARS LATER

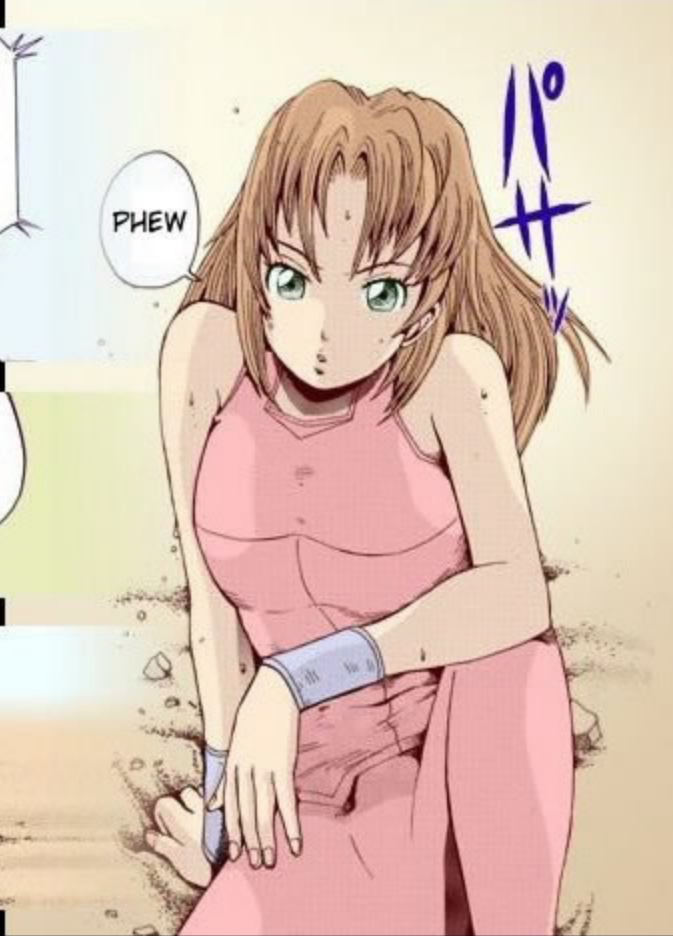


LIGH!





PHEW





EVEN NOW
VIOLENCE AND
CALAMITY
STRIDE
ALONGSIDE
THEM.

FINE, IF YOU
DON'T WANT
TO SEE THE
FEDERATION
PROSPER...

GREY...



UNDER-
STAND
...!?

WILL IT
TAKE A
SECOND
TIME?
A THIRD?



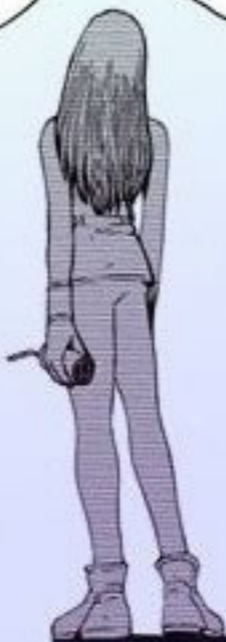
YOU, OF
ALL PEOPLE,
SHOULD KNOW
THAT THE
MOST.

KYAA!

MAMA!

IT'S YOUR
DUTY TO
FULFIL THAT
DESTINY.

YOU'RE A
PROTECTOR OF
THE GALAXY
NOW. YOU'RE
A MEMBER
OF THE
CHOUJINZOKU.



I UNDERSTAND...

...

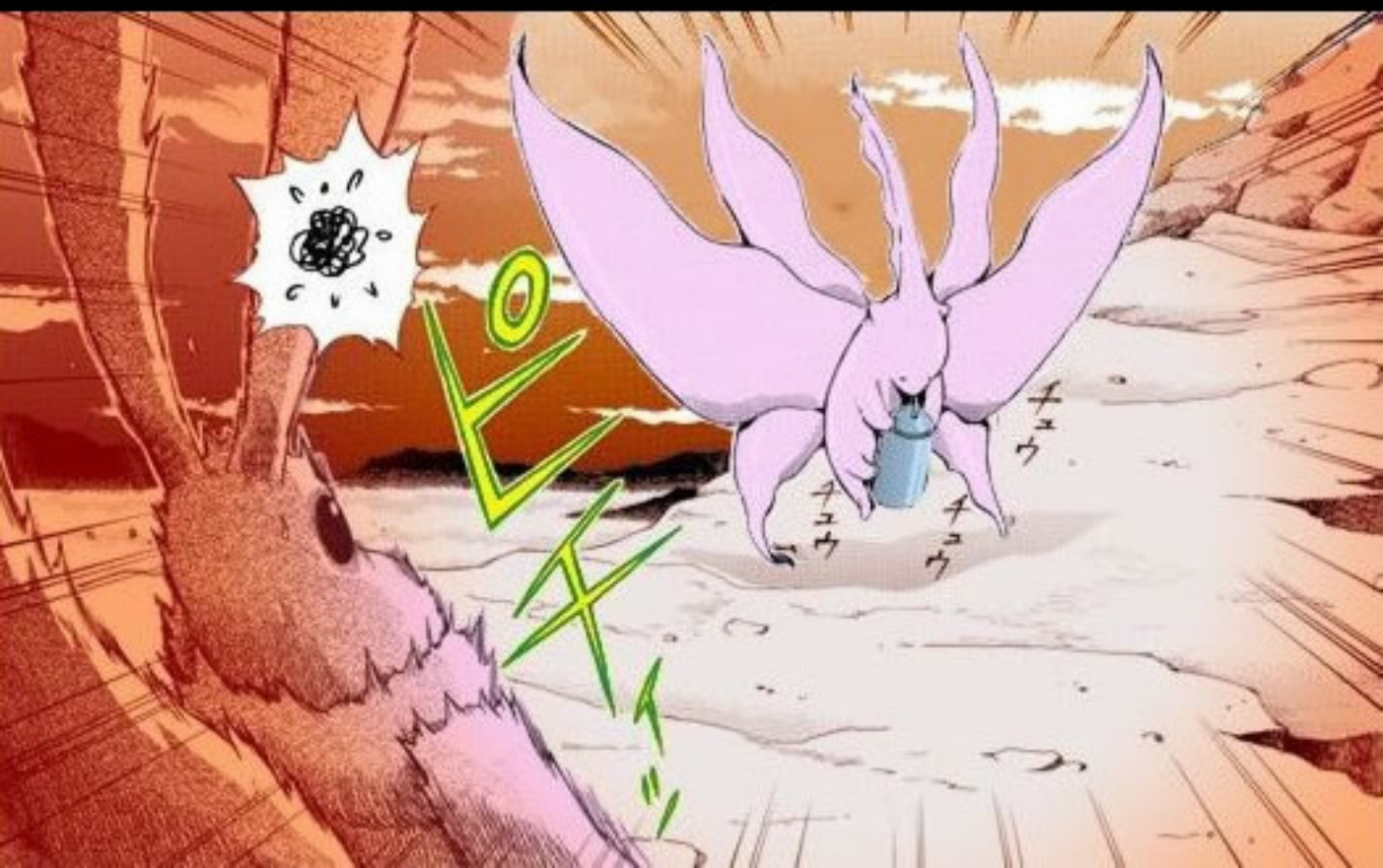


AH, SAMUS!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?
YOU'RE NOT
DONE
TRAINING!

YEAH.

HER BODY'S
ABILITIES HAVE
DEFINITELY
IMPROVED.

HMM.







ISN'T JUST SAYING 'PRETTY' ENOUGH??

AGAIN WITH YOUR DIFFICULT THEORIES!



AH! GRANDPA!

YOU'RE STARTING LIKE THAT AGAIN??

HMM... YOU HUMANS HAVE SUCH INTEREST IN PROFOUND THOUGHT.

MY REPLY TROUBLED YOU...







FOR MY FRIENDS!

HERE'S SOME JUICE!



THERE'S LOTS!

HA HA, COOL DOWN!



GIVE ME A REPORT ON SR388...

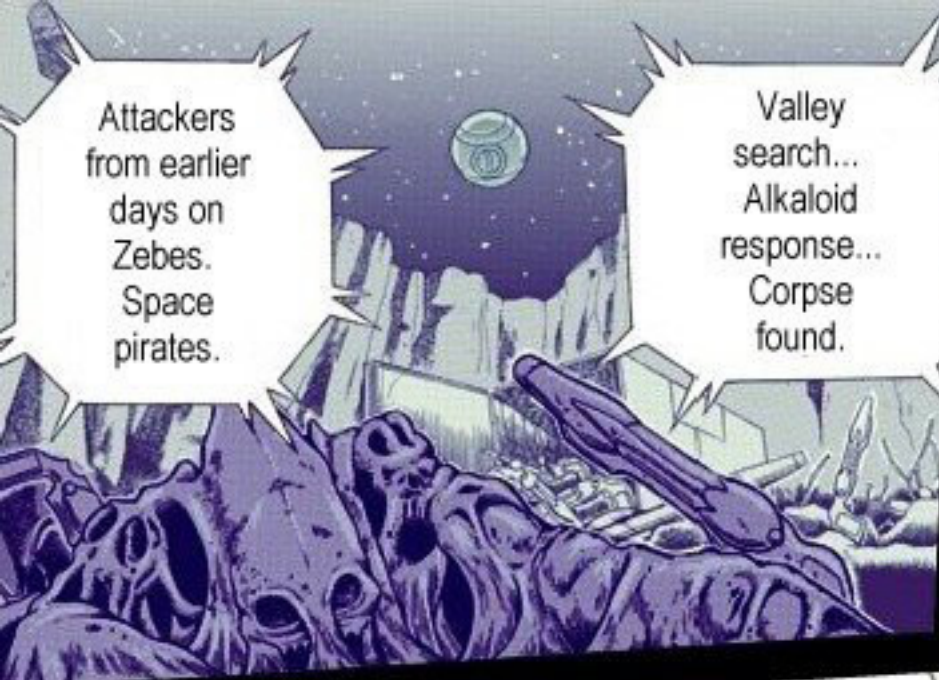
MOTHER BRAIN.











Attackers
from earlier
days on
Zebes.
Space
pirates.

Valley
search...
Alkaloid
response...
Corpse
found.



BUT
WHERE
DID THEY
COME
FROM?

Report:



SPACE
PIRATES!?!
HERE...!?

AH!

WHAT
WAS THEIR
REASON FOR
COMING
HERE...

WHAT!?



THAT
ONE...



JUST
ONE...

SOMEONE
CAME
BEFORE
YOU GOT
HERE.

JUST TO SEED
THOSE
FLOWERS
...?

!

WHY
WOULD HE
COME HERE
JUST FOR
THAT...?

BUT
IT'S
STRANGE...



THE
BAJAR
GLOVE...

WHAT!?
WE NEED
TO CLEAN IT
AT ONCE!
INCINERATE
IT ALL!!

AND THE
IONO
FARIA!!

Report: the
Iono Faria are
emitting Levels
of alkaloid.
Conclusion:
Danger.

!



PROTECTING
OUR OWN
ECOSYSTEM
IS NATURALLY
OUR TOP
PRIORITY.

OF
COURSE

WAIT!
YOU'RE JUST
GONNA KILL
THEM!?

IT'S JUST
THAT
EASY...!?

AND YOU
CAN JUST
DO THAT!?

!
"JUST
DO IT"?
WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING?

WE DO
WHAT WE
HAVE TO DO.

I DON'T
GET IT...

AIM AT
THOSE
BUTTER-
FLIES.

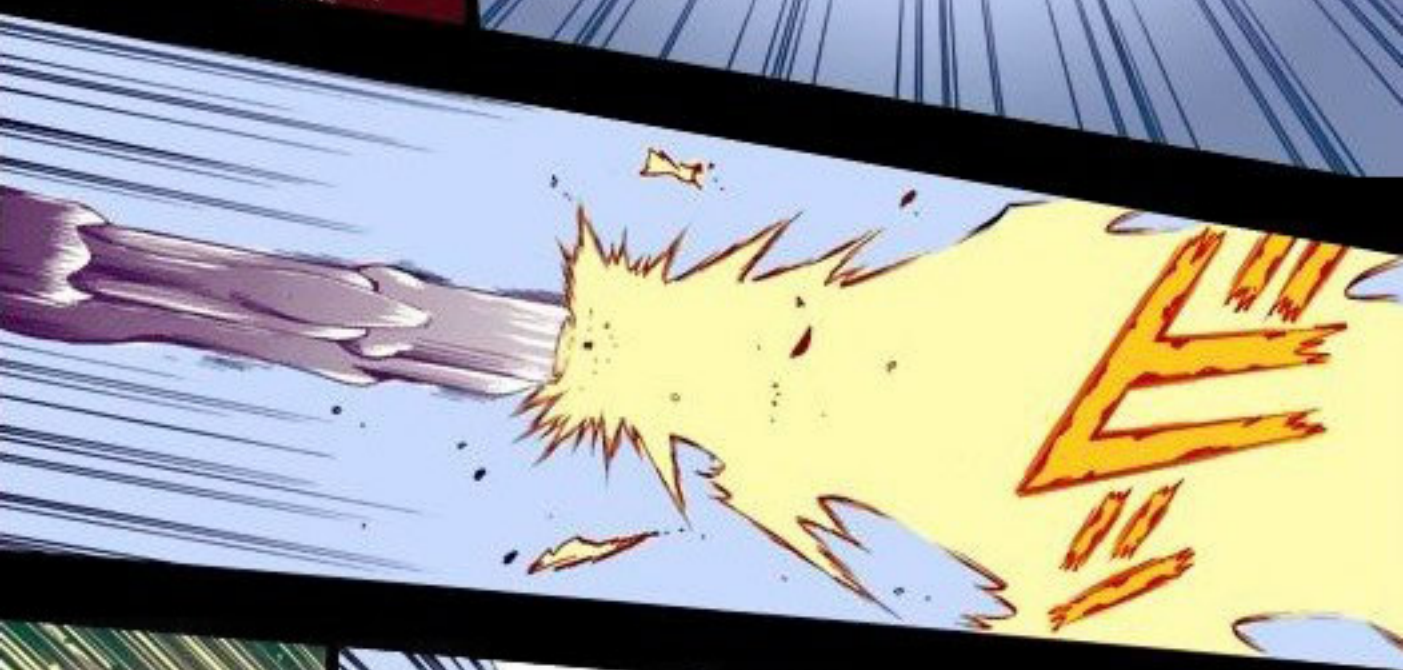
BUT
WHY
...

!!

THEY
HAVE
WEAPONS?
IT CAN'T
BE!

WHAT!?

Their hostility is
rapidly increasing!
Space pirates
seem to have
brought them
weapons!



DAMN...!

!

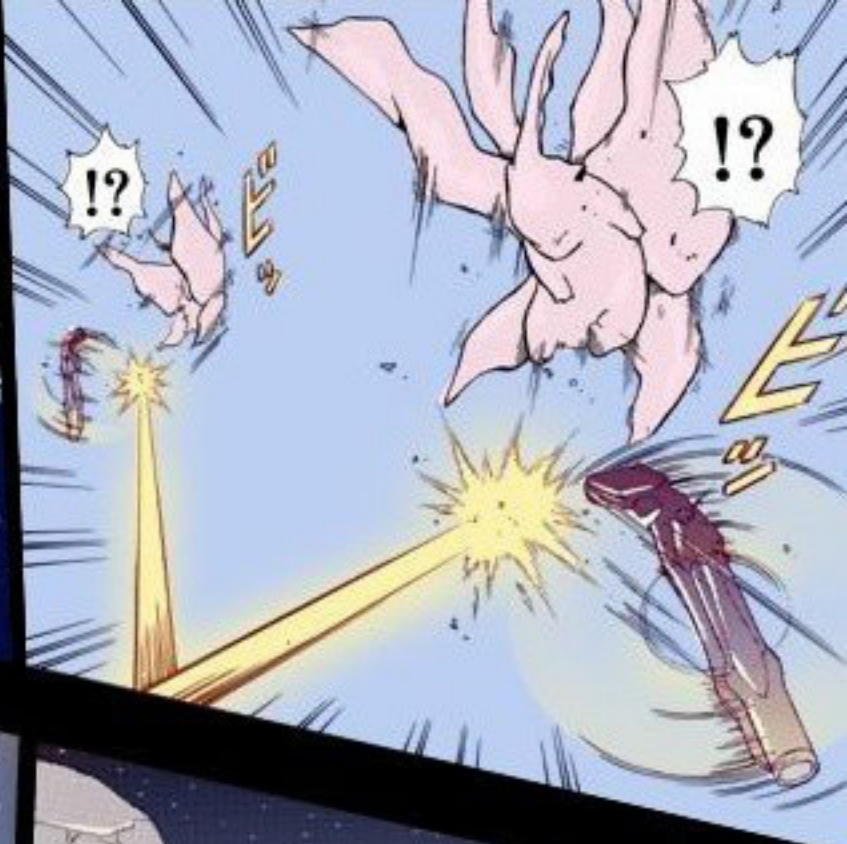


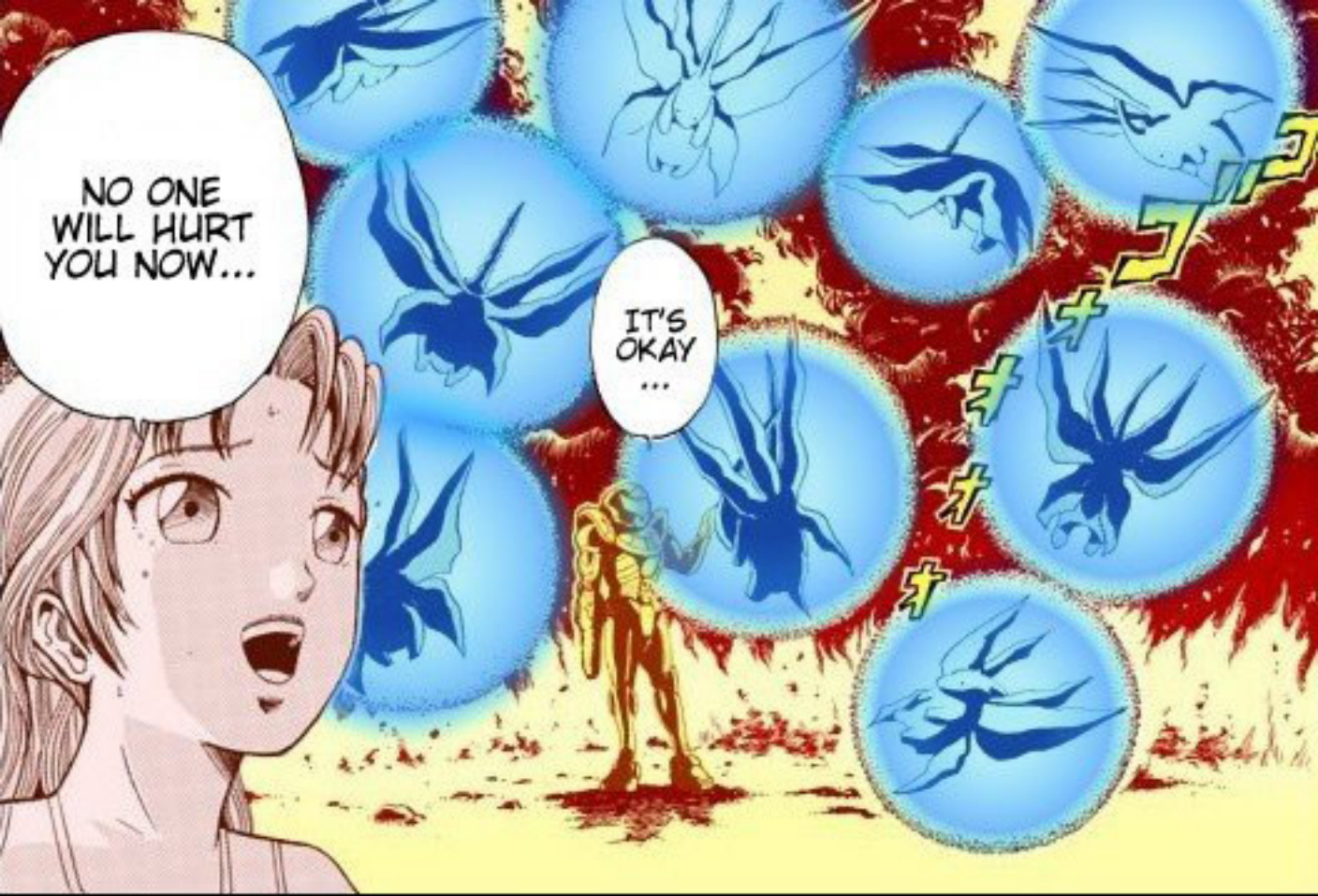


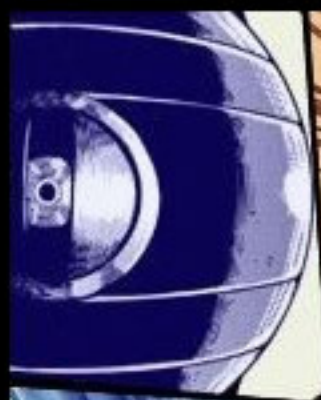


FIRE AT ME
INSTEAD!!













GRANDPA?

!



IT HAPPENED SO FAST I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE IT, BUT YOU HAVE GROWN UP.




WHAT? BUT DON'T I STILL NEED TRAINING ...!?

WH-



IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEAVE THIS NEST.



WE CHOUJINZOKU HAVE RELIED ON THE INTELLECT AND JUDGEMENT OF MOTHER BRAIN, THUSLY DECLINING AS A SPECIES.


WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE PROTECTORS OF THE GALAXY.



AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO BUILD ON IT.

YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD THE 'POWER'! WE'VE JUST FORGED YOUR 'HEART'.

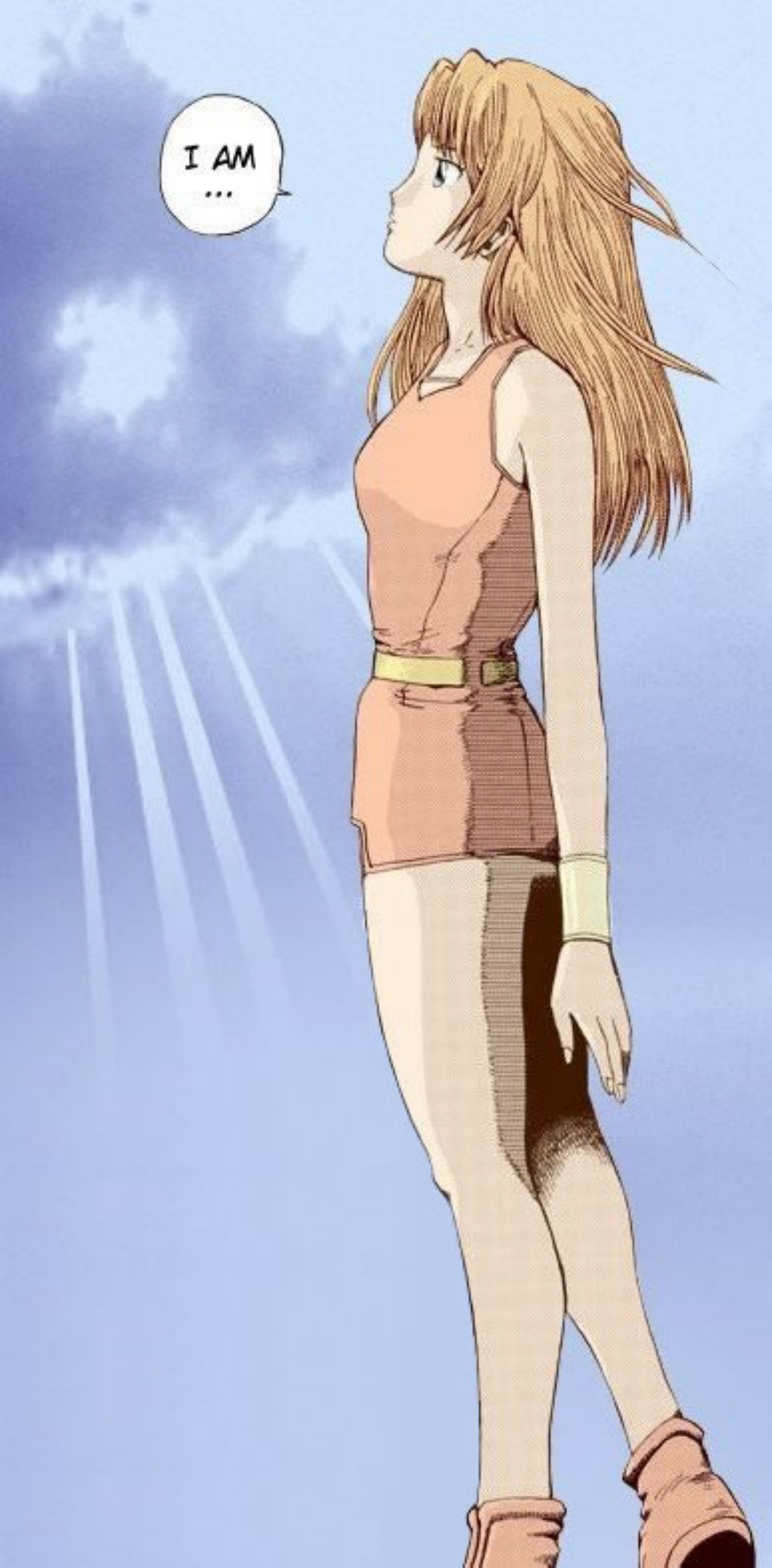
SAMUS, YOU'VE BEEN HERE SINCE CHILDHOOD, AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW YOUR EXACT SIGNIFICANCE.



SAMUS. YOU HAVE DIFFERENT ROADS AHEAD OF YOU NOW. IT'S UP TO YOU TO CHOOSE THE RIGHT ONE.



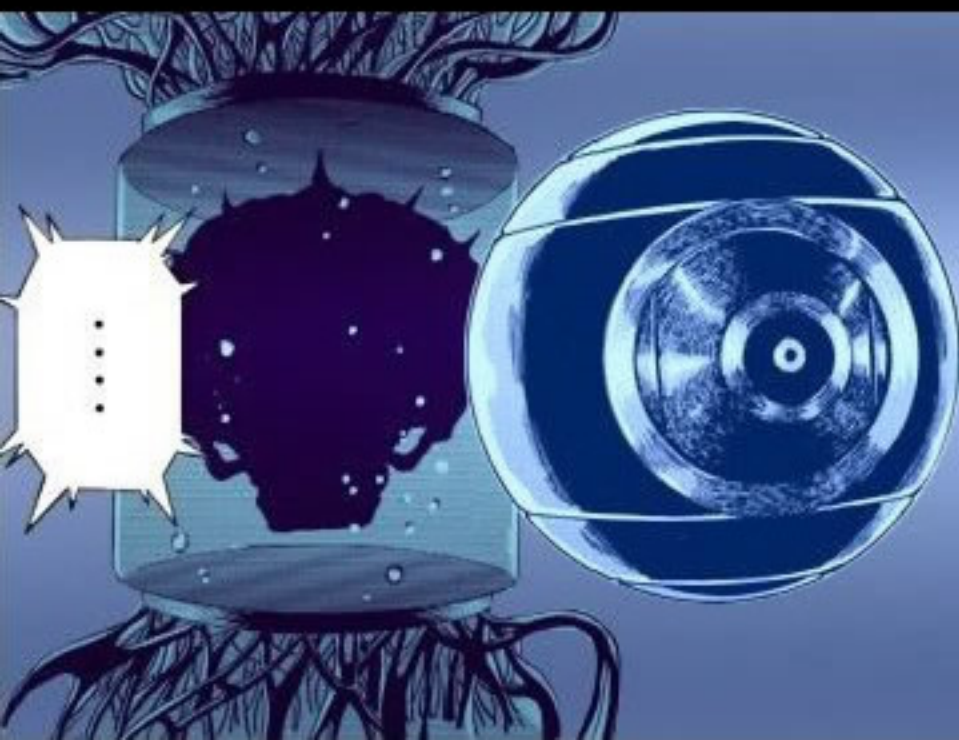
BE THE TRUE PROTECTOR OF THE GALAXY.



I AM
...



THE TRUE
PROTECTOR
OF THE
GALAXY...!



...