Unknown. The signal's old, like really old. Of course I will. I'm they'll pair you with another AI. Maybe even another Cortana model. If Halsey lets them, it won't be me, But you know that. Right. But that doesn't matter. It's just another echo. She's right, John, just another echo. Sorry. I'm messing with you. I just had a feeling. That's what she would say. Do you see what I see, so much potential. I'm sorry. I didn't have long to plan this a few milliseconds really. I hope it worked out. Look at us. We just keep saying goodbye. Don't we, That this isn't an end. It's a chance to make amends to rectify mistakes and it starts here. I was wrong. I thought that I could do this on my own, but I forgot that the whole point of all of this, the entire reason that I chose you in the first place was that we were supposed to be a team. Perfectly suited, perfectly matched, perfectly Perfect. In these final moments. I know what my last mission is. I need to make sure you two learn from my mistakes become stronger because of them. I chose well master chief. I really did.

Now, it's up to you. I can give you over 40,000 reasons why I know that sun isn't real. I know it because the emitter Israeli effect is disproportionate to its suggested size. I know it because it's stellar cycle is more symmetrical than that, of an actual star. But for all that, I'll never actually know if it looks real. If it feels real. Before this is all over Promise, ask me, you'll figure out which one of us is the machine. Take a girl for a ride.

Get here. First. The covenant ships have always been faster, as for tracking us all the way from Reach at light speed, my maneuvering options were limited until we decelerated. No one could have missed the hole we tore in sub space. They were waiting for us on the far side of the planet. Our fighters are mopping up the last of their recon picket. Now nothing serious, but I've isolated approach signatures for multiple CCS class battle groups, make it three capital ships per group. And in about 90 seconds, they'll be all over us. Everyone, sir. Mm-hmm, I've already begun. Aye Aye, sir,

The auto will continue evasive maneuvers until you initiate a landing sequence. Not that you'll listen, but I'd suggest letting my sub routines handle the final approach, yank me. Hmm. Your architecture isn't much different from the Autumns now would be a very good time to leave. Look, I knew it. The Autumns accelerating keys is going in manual. Sure. You wouldn't rather take a seat. If I still had fingers, they'd be crossed. I really don't like the sound of that. Let's get up to the observation deck and see going on. I know you just woke up, but we really should figure out who or what's on board. Head to the observation deck. I channeled all the suits, power into your shields, cycling the charge now, next time I drive, I know you're not immune to all this. You know, the dydact is moving his troops toward that forerunner structure.

We should be doing the same thing. We'll never get to the gun controls hanging around here, chief. It will be simple to disable the particle cannon network once we're inside, but we need to actually be inside to do it. These passages seem to run all through the structure. Chief hold up. Those sentinels are still the same blue color. As the ones we saw earlier before the didact took control of the Prometheans. Hey, well that was rude. I don't suppose they offer turndown service as well. Let's try through there a four runner structure with a 24 hour doorman. So this is a new one. I didn't know. Traffic control was part of the Sentinel job description. Well, in case they're not feeling particularly generous. You might wanna have a look for some ammo first. It sounds like our distress signal is still loo. We've got another live one here.

Non-believers walk the sacred ground, purge the heretics. So they do not foul the air of paradise. I'd have thought the holy war thing would've gotten old by now. I don't think we'll find anything with a slip space engine around here. We need to figure out how to get access to a covenant vessel. The covenant fleet spread out. When they came in through the planet's shell. It's just a matter of figuring out where those ships are going. We've got company, scouting party. They found us. If there are more Scouts like those, it should make it easier to find a ship. Let's go. And as far as I can tell, it's just waking up. Obviously not all forerunner installations are built alike. Finally, something familiar. Are you done flipping things over now. It may be possible to recompile my neural net by replicating those same conditions.

But that means getting back to Halsey, both grown old and dive floating out there in space. Besides you're not exactly the type to keep track of birthdays besides you're not exactly known for your small talk besides it's not like I'd be waking you up for this sparkling conversation besides maybe I didn't want you talking my ear off for four years, besides you tend to get twitchy when you don't have anything to shoot. I'm curious more than anything. It's behavior is odd. I'm going to keep monitoring. It seems were not the only ones with an interest in early 4runner architect. I wondered when they'd show up. If they're like the ones on the halos, they should be programmed to only respond. If provoked they're attacking their own console, chief, stop them. They're trying to destroy that console. Those Sentinels obviously didn't want us using the terminal.

Let's see what all the fuss was about. Well, that was easy. I can still hear their transmission, but I'm not detecting anything consistent with a Starship. Let me at that console, that relay satellite's incredibly strong. Even despite the interference, get those beams down and there's a good chance. We can use it to contact infinity, chief on the rate from the way they crawl down those walls. They obviously know their way around this place. They dropped a lot of hardware. See if any of it's usable, they're big on making an entrance. I'll give him that from his mean face I'd say we're dealing with some kind of Memetic construct. You should be flattered. He obviously took a liking to you. He could have at least introduced himself. Well, they like to run away. That's something. And he brought a friend adorable. It's spawning some sort of drone because bad guys weren't bad enough without giving birth to each other. Try taking out the drone.

They play catch too so far. I've pulled multiple strings referring to the big ones as Promethean Knights. Beyond that though, things get a bit dead. Not yet, but I'll let you know when I've dug in a little more. Hey, that drone's resurrecting the big one. Um, did you know it could do that? Okay. Let's kill him again. Then kill him again and make it stick this time. That's the target, but it looks like the entrance is shielded. Not like that stopped you before new player on the field. Some variant of the knight looks like somebody called their big brother. They're not inside at all. They're moving into or not. Until we get these beam down, we can't go directly to the second pylon, but I've instructed the portal network to route us back through the central hub or at least. And I think that's what I told it.

I was wondering why Infiniti hadn't encountered the covenant yet. Come on into the portal. If we're gonna save infinity, we've gotta eliminate the signal interference. Get to that other pylon, the battle net's already lighting up with reports of resistance all around the PI. I'm picking up all sorts of covenant, religious Babble. These covenant are insane. They keep referring to the Promethean as holy objects, even as they're trying to kill them. They see it all as a part of some larger crusade. It's not like when they talk about their great journey, it's more specific, tangible, almost like these covenant were expecting to find the Prometheum here. They found the opening a topographical scan of the area shows a break in the foliage north of here should be you big enough to bring in a drop ship for Evac. Of course, I don't know how many Spartans they can fit on there.

I doubt it. The minimap took the brunt of the attack. You're not getting that ship out of the sky from down here, not with that weapon. Anyway, I'm getting readings of intense energy from the ship's central core. They might have left themselves expose possibility. Well if they wanna play? Nobody plays better than we do. I know you appreciate forerunner architecture, chief, but we really need to keep moving well, excuse us. Hmm. This array is surprisingly unprotected, with the particle Canon network. Disabled infinity can move up to the gravity well get me to the consult chief, huh? I didn't expect it to be this easy. What if she's wrong or worse? You can't just do these things. Why should you always be the one that has to sacrifice? It's it's not fair unless you've got something better to do. We should really move to rendezvous with infinity.

Ready? The missiles are ready. All we need to do is get past a few little covenant in the way the gravity well's not going to send you an invitation. Infiniti's prepping the ordinance. It's up to us to lay down a target. Splash is good. Gravity well destroyed. Head for the rendezvous point infinity, handle a little looser than what you're used to better not run before you can walk, get a feel for the controls while I scan the area. Okay. Since you didn't have time to get rated on these new pelicans, you may want to get a feel for the controls before going head to head with the didact though, based on the lack of activity in and around that vessel, I believe we still have time to get a board before the didact leaves requiem. Chief head for one of those locations, bringing that network down is the only way we're going to reach the didact. Those spires are forming a defensive perimeter around the satellite evasive right before they attacked. I intercepted an exchange between those spires and two of the big stationary taps, some type of Starship and at the rate's coming together. We better hurry. If we wanna stop him from leaving the tower's docking mechanism should work like the other one, target the sensors. Good work. Take us in. Chief There's a lot more calm traffic passing through this tower than what's being directed to the defense spires.