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# 5 BABYLON

APPROVED  
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AUTHORITY

BASED ON THE  
GROUND-BREAKING  
WARNER BROS.  
TELEVISION SERIES

*It was  
the dawn  
of the  
third age  
of mankind...*

**STRACZYNSKI**  
**NETZER**  
**LEIGH**

DIRECT SALES




7 61941 20387 4

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^

*Leigh*



SOME PEOPLE TALK ABOUT HELL.

ALPHA SEVEN TO  
ALPHA LEADER. PICKING  
UP *ENEMY TRANS-*  
*MISSIONS!*

THERE'S  
NOTHING ON-SCREEN,  
ALPHA SEVEN. *STAY IN*  
*FORMATION!*


I'VE BEEN THERE.

*HOLD*  
THE LINE. NO  
ONE GETS THROUGH,  
NO MATTER  
*WHAT!*

THE BATTLE OF THE LINE. EARTH'S  
FINAL STAND AGAINST THE MINBARI.  
WE COULDN'T EVEN TOUCH THEM.

ALPHA LEADER!  
*I'M HIT!!*

THE SKY WAS FULL OF STARS.  
EVERY STAR AN EXPLODING SHIP.  
AND EACH SHIP... ONE OF OURS.




SOME PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DEATH.

OH MY GOD!  
A MINBARI WAR  
CRUISER!


CAME OUTTA  
NOWHERE—IT'S A  
TRAP!

I'VE SEEN ITS SHAPE, ITS FORM,  
ITS LINES. ELEGANT AND TERRIBLE.



HEARD ITS VOICE SCREAM-  
ING IN MY EARS AS MY  
SQUADRON DIED AROUND ME.

MITCHELL—  
BREAK OFF!  
BREAK—  
ZZZZTT!!



FELT ITS TOUCH GRAZE  
THE SKIN OF MY SHIP.

WARNING: AFT STABILIZERS HIT. WEAP-  
ONS SYSTEMS AT ZERO. DEFENSIVE GRID  
AT ZERO...

POWER PLANT NEARING  
CRITICAL MASS...

IF I'M DYING,  
I'M TAKING YOU  
DEMONS WITH ME!

TARGET LEAD  
MINBARI CRUISER!  
SET FOR FULL  
VELOCITY  
RAM!

CHALLENGED IT.



AND WAS SWALLOWED  
BY IT, AS THE WHALE  
SWALLOWED JONAH.

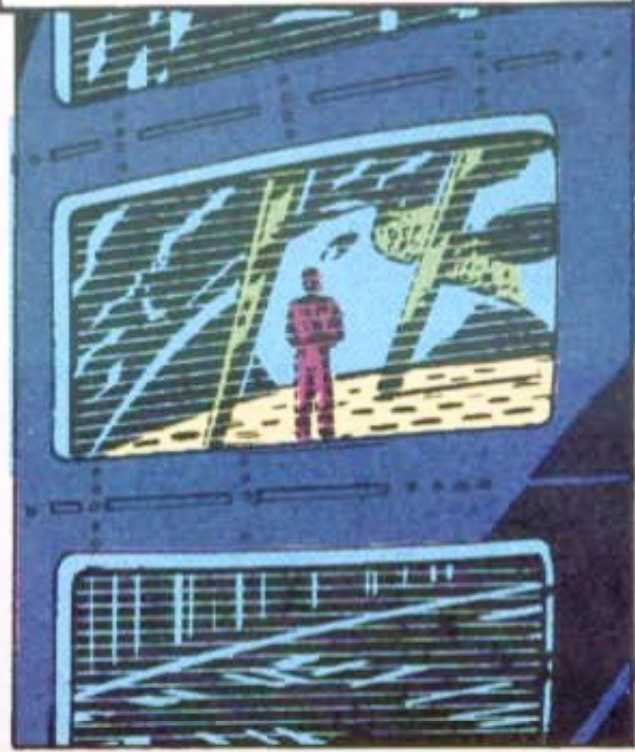
MY NAME IS *JEFFREY DAVID SINCLAIR*.  
RANK: *COMMANDER*.  
*EARTHFORCE*.



ONE OF TWO HUNDRED SURVIVORS OF THE *BATTLE OF THE LINE*. TWELVE YEARS AGO.



TWO HUNDRED SURVIVORS. OUT OF TWENTY *THOUSAND* SHIPS. TWENTY THOUSAND PILOTS. TWENTY THOUSAND *VOICES*... CRYING OUT IN THE NIGHT.



SOME PEOPLE TALK ABOUT *HELL*.

I'VE *BEEN* THERE.

HELL IS NEVER WHAT YOU *EXPECT*.

# In Darkness Find Me

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COMMANDER SINCLAIR, ON BEHALF OF THE MINBARI RELIGIOUS CASTE, I AM SENT TO TELL YOU THAT THE GREY COUNCIL WILL RECEIVE YOU IN THIRTY OF YOUR MINUTES. PLEASE PREPARE YOURSELF.

THANK YOU.

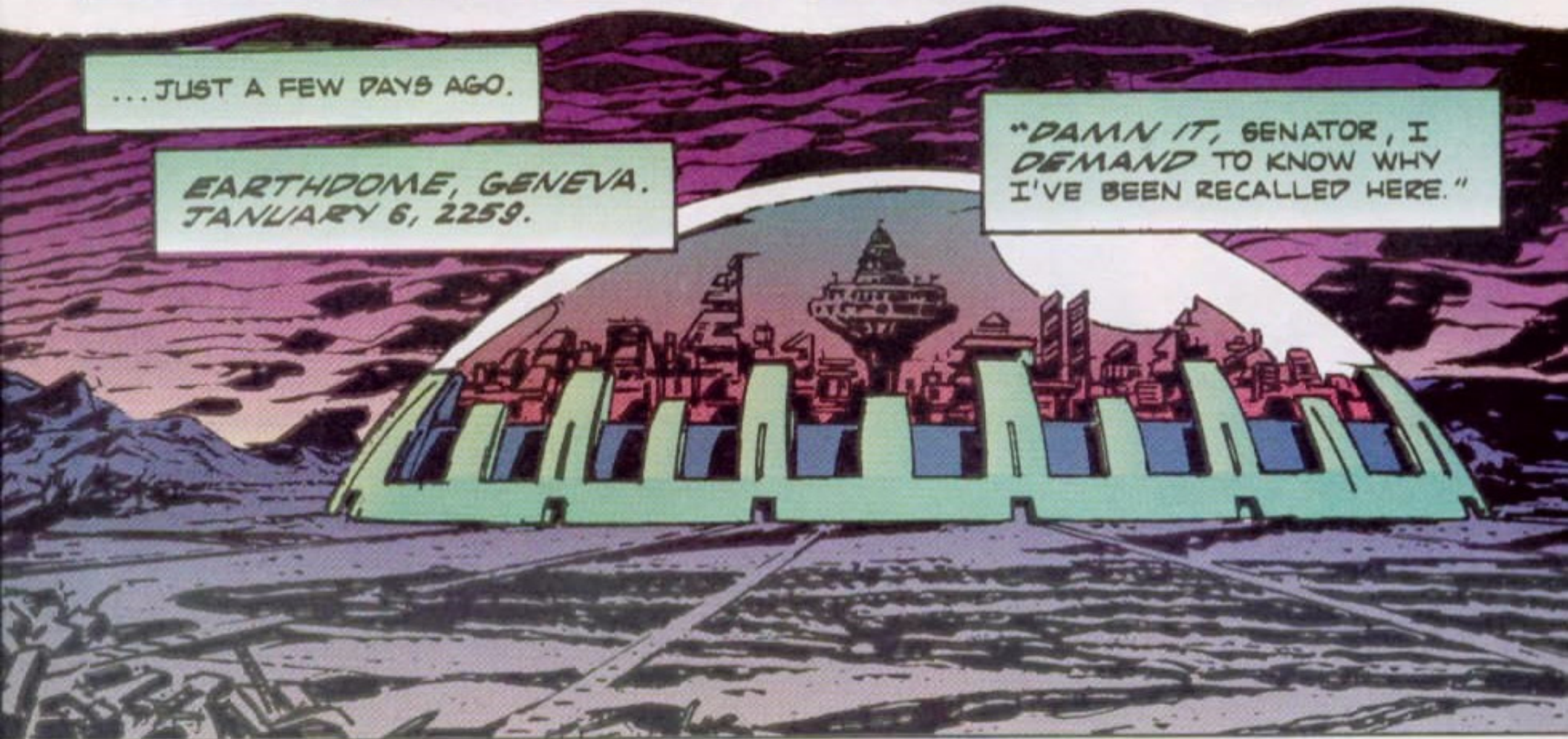


PREPARE MYSELF. AS IF I'VE DONE ANYTHING ELSE SINCE LEAVING BABYLON 5...

...JUST A FEW DAYS AGO.

EARTHDOME, GENEVA. JANUARY 6, 2259.

"DAMN IT, SENATOR, I DEMAND TO KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN RECALLED HERE."



COMMANDER SINCLAIR, I ASSURE YOU, THIS WILL ALL BE GONE INTO AT THE PROPER TIME.

AND WHEN IS THAT? I'VE BEEN COOLING MY HEELS HERE FOR TWO DAYS.



I'VE GOT A WOUNDED SECURITY CHIEF BACK ON BABYLON 5, AND WITH RECENT EVENTS, BABYLON 5'S ROLE AS PEACEKEEPER IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER!


MY REPORT ON THE PRESIDENT'S ASSASSINATION—

I'VE READ YOUR REPORT, COMMANDER, AND I WISH YOU'D STOP CALLING IT AN "ASSASSINATION."



OUR FIELD REPORTS SAY IT WAS AN ACCIDENT WITH THE SHIP'S FUSION REACTOR. WERE YOU THERE? NO! AND I WON'T HAVE YOU STARTING RUMORS.

WE'VE HAD A TERRIBLE SHOCK. OUR NEW PRESIDENT NEEDS EVERYONE'S SUPPORT. WE'RE ALL A LITTLE PRE-OCCUPIED RIGHT NOW.




THEN WHY WAS I RECALLED FROM BABYLON 5 NOW?


I DON'T KNOW. I JUST FOLLOW ORDERS.



WHOSE ORDERS, SENATOR? WHOSE?



WHY WON'T ANYONE GIVE ME A STRAIGHT ANSWER AROUND HERE?



STUPID QUESTION. THIS IS THE GOVERNMENT. THIS IS EARTHDOME.

NO ONE EVER GETS A STRAIGHT ANSWER.



NO ONE EVER GETS A STRAIGHT—



COMMANDER...  
COMMANDER  
SINCLAIR.



YES?

IT'S  
TIME, SIR.  
HE'D LIKE TO  
SEE YOU.



WHO?

WHO  
WANTS TO  
SEE ME?

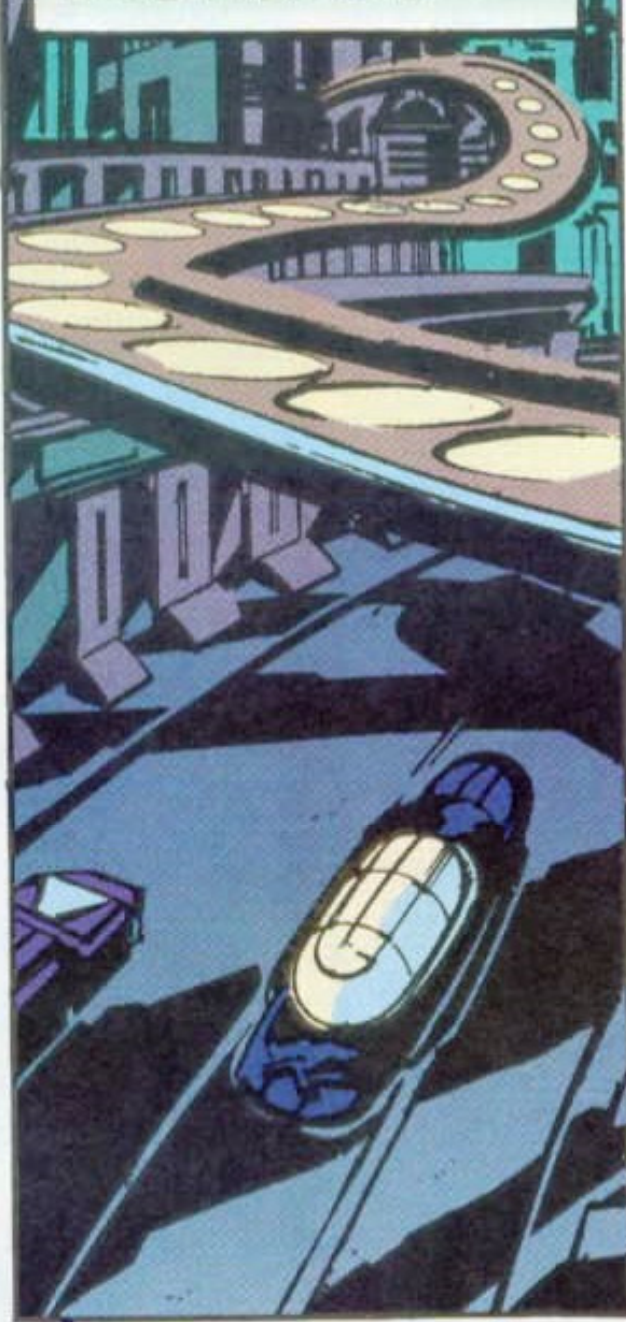


"THE VICE — THAT IS,  
*PRESIDENT CLARK.*"



I DON'T  
MIND THE  
LATE CALL,  
EVEN THOUGH  
IT'S UNUSUAL.

I DON'T SLEEP MUCH  
AT NIGHT. DON'T SLEEP  
WELL WHEN I DO.



SOMETIMES I  
HAVE DREAMS...

... FLASHBACKS.



AND SOMETIMES...



... I JUST  
HAVE A  
*REAL*  
*BAD*  
FEELING  
ABOUT  
THINGS.



MM-HUMMM...

AT EASE, COMMANDER.

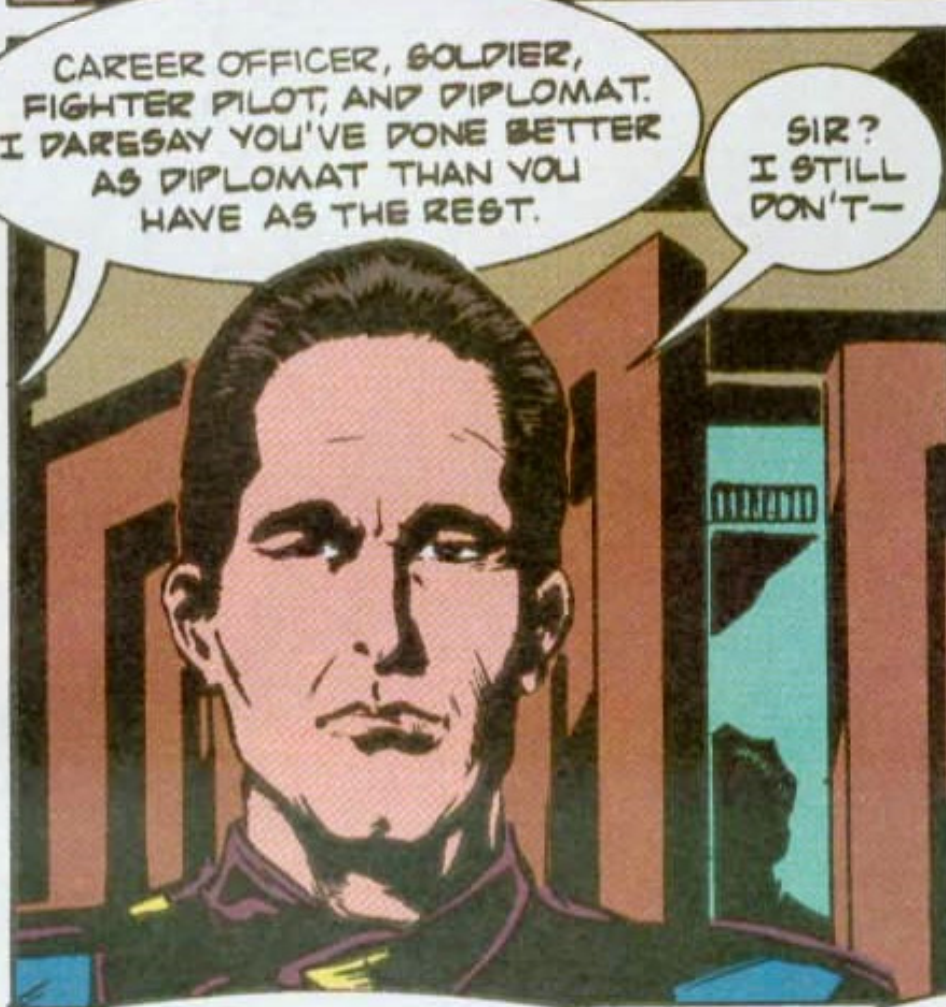
THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT.



I TRUST THAT...EXCUSE ME, COMMANDER, BUT IS THAT AS MUCH AT EASE AS YOU GET?

YES, SIR.

I SEE. WELL, IT FITS YOUR PROFILE, HERE IN FRONT OF ME.



CAREER OFFICER, SOLDIER, FIGHTER PILOT, AND DIPLOMAT. I DARE SAY YOU'VE DONE BETTER AS DIPLOMAT THAN YOU HAVE AS THE REST.

SIR? I STILL DON'T—



I KNOW, SINCLAIR. IT'S LATE AND YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'VE SUMMONED YOU.

TURN AROUND, COMMANDER, THERE'S SOMEONE I THINK YOU SHOULD MEET.



THIS IS RATHENN... OF THE MINBARI GREY COUNCIL.

HELLO, COMMANDER. I BELIEVE YOU REMEMBER ME. THOUGH NOT ENTIRELY.



WE'VE MET BEFORE...

"...AFTER THE *BATTLE OF THE LINE.*"



WHAT...WHAT DO YOU —



—WANT?



WHY, WE WANT YOU, OF COURSE.

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR HOME.



"...DEMONS WITH ME."

"NIN GHIP. CAPTURED."

"DRUGGED. INTERROGATED IN RANDOM. THEY WANT INFORMATION ON EARTH TARGETS."

"I TRIED TO ESCAPE. BEATEN. TORTURED."





"IT'S NO GOOD. I STILL  
CAN'T HEAR THEM."

"YES, YOU CAN. LISTEN. LISTEN."

Listen to what he's saying.

Listen, listen.

Listen...

What is this?



CAN'T BE, ISN'T POSSIBLE, HOW CAN—

WE MUST CHECK AGAIN TO BE SURE. IF IT'S A MISTAKE—

VALEN SAID, WARNED US—

AN ATROCITY, AN OBSCENITY. IF IT'S TRUE—

DELENN, WE CAN'T JUST—

TEST HIM AGAIN...



IT IS TRUE. THERE IS NO MISTAKE—



— HE HAS A MINBARI SOUL.



"... HE HAS A MINBARI SOUL."

... A MINBARI SOUL.

NO...

YES.

WE EXAMINED THE OTHER FIGHTER PILOTS WE CAPTURED AND INTERROGATED, COMMANDER. THEY WERE THE SAME. SOME TO A *LESSER* DEGREE. SOME WITH *MORE*. BUT ALL HAD MINBARI SOULS, OR PARTS OF MINBARI SOULS.

IN EACH GENERATION, THE SOULS OF OUR PEOPLE ARE REBORN. REMOVE THOSE SOULS, AND THE WHOLE *SUFFERS*. WE ARE *DIMINISHED*. GRADUALLY, OVER NEARLY SIX THOUSAND YEARS, THE SOUL-WELL GREW SMALLER. OUR PEOPLE WERE BORN IN EVER *SMALLER NUMBERS*.

BECAUSE, YOU SEE, THERE SIMPLY WEREN'T ENOUGH SOULS TO GO AROUND FOR ALL OUR RACE.

WE'D THOUGHT THE *SOUL HUNTERS* RESPONSIBLE, BUT THEIR THEFTS FROM DYING MINBARI ACCOUNTED FOR ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF MISSING SOULS. WE NEVER KNEW WHY OUR PEOPLE WERE DIMINISHED, WHY WE SUFFERED...

WHY WE WERE DYING.

THAT DAY, WE DISCOVERED WHERE OUR MISSING SOULS HAD GONE. TO YOU. TO YOUR PEOPLE.

-HRRMPH- THE MINBARI HAVE A STRICT *CODE OF HONOR*, COMMANDER. NO MINBARI HAS KILLED ANOTHER IN *THOUSANDS OF YEARS*. SO, WHEN THEY FOUND THIS OUT... THEY HAD NO CHOICE. THEY *HAD TO STOP THE WAR AGAINST OUR WORLD*.



AND YOU *KNEW*? ALL THIS TIME? YOU *KNEW*?

NO, COMMANDER. NOT UNTIL I ASSUMED THIS OFFICE.

OF COURSE, WE MUSTN'T LET THIS BECOME *COMMON KNOWLEDGE*. PEOPLE WOULDN'T... *REACT* WELL. THE MINBARI WOULDN'T TAKE IT MUCH *BETTER*. THEY'D *REFUSE* TO ACCEPT IT. SOME *DID* REFUSE! I'M TOLD ONE OF THEIR OWN MILITARY LEADERS REFUSED TO BELIEVE...

*KILLED* HIMSELF RATHER THAN GIVE THE SUR-RENDER ORDER.

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO HEARD OUR DELIBERATIONS. THE ONLY ONE OUTSIDE THE GREY COUNCIL WHO KNEW THE *TRUTH*.

BUT TO KEEP YOU A PRISONER *INDEFINITELY* WOULD BE CRUEL.

ONCE WE HAD SUED FOR *PEACE* AND TOLD YOUR GOVERNMENT THE REASON *WHY*...WE *MIND-WIPED* YOU.

WITH YOUR GOVERNMENT'S *PERMISSION*, OF COURSE.

SEVEN DAYS AGO... IS IT ONLY SEVEN DAYS SINCE I LEFT BABYLON 5? I TOLD MY LOVELY CATHERINE, NOTHING'S THE SAME ANYMORE.

NOTHING'S THE SAME ANYMORE. NOTHING...

MY GOD. MY GOD...

"OUR MINBARI FRIEND HAS LEFT, COMMANDER..."

...FOR NOW.

LOOK, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS MINBARI SOUL CRAP ANY MORE THAN YOU DO. BUT THEY BELIEVE IT.

WE WERE DYING. IT DIDN'T MATTER THAT IT WAS INSANE... EVERYTHING WAS INSANE. IF IT MADE THEM STOP KILLING US... WELL, THAT WAS FINE BY US.

YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU?



YEAH, WELL, I DON'T *BLAME* YOU. GUESS I'D FEEL THE SAME WAY, IN YOUR SHOES.

IF YOU WANT TO *RESIGN* YOUR COMMISSION, I'LL SEE TO IT. FULL RETIREMENT PAY, FULL HONORS, *ANYTHING YOU WANT*. LORD KNOWS YOU'VE EARNED IT.



HE SAID... HE WAS HERE TO TAKE ME *HOME*.

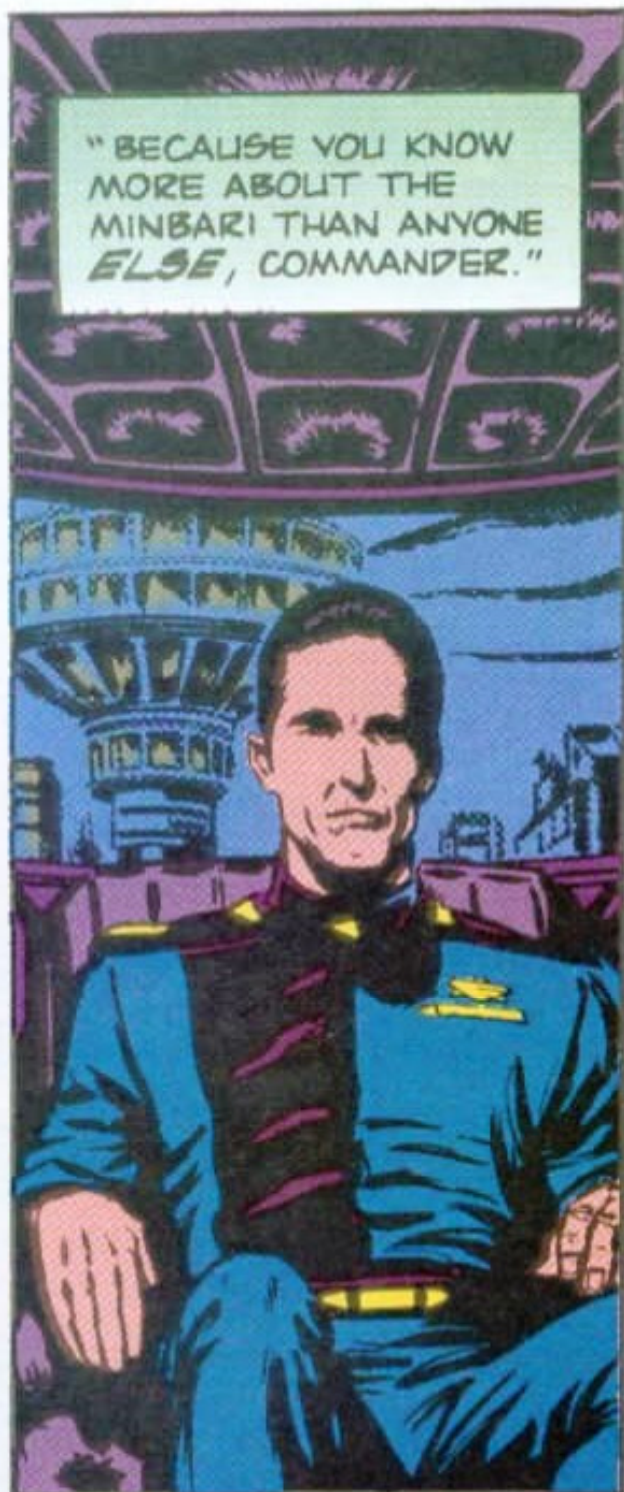
THAT'S THE OTHER THING... I HAVE ONE MORE JOB FOR YOU. IT'S *IMPORTANT*. POSSIBLY THE MOST IMPORTANT JOB WE'VE *EVER* ASKED YOU TO DO.



NOTHING'S THE SAME ANYMORE.



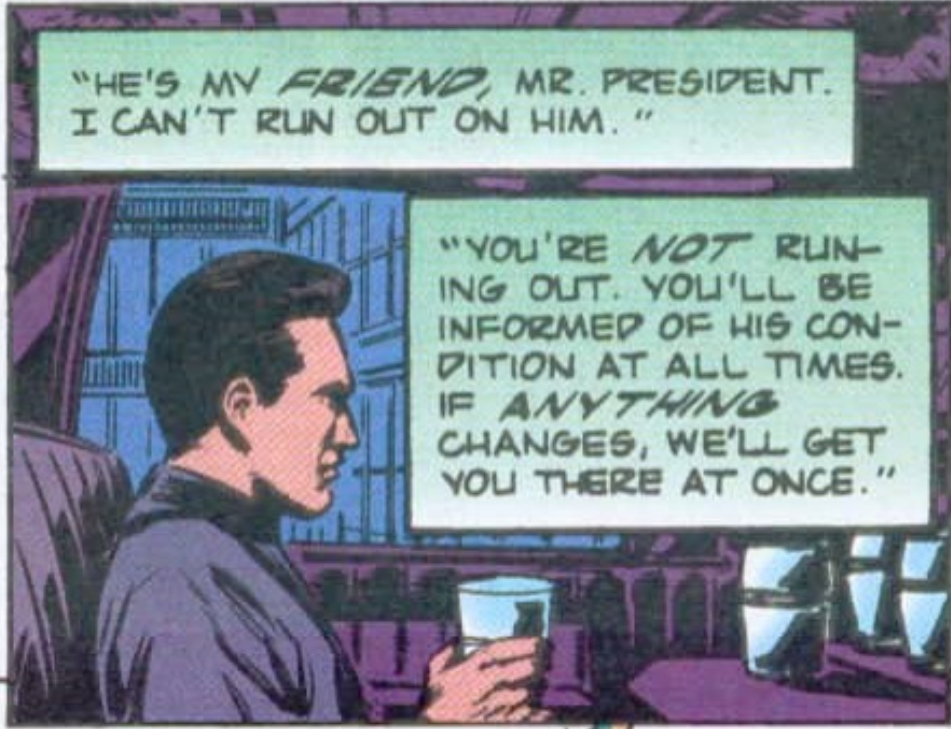
WHY CHOOSE *ME*?





"WHAT ABOUT MY CHIEF OF SECURITY, GARIBALDI? HE WAS SHOT —"

"WE'RE TOLD HE'S ON THE MEND. HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT."



"HE'S MY FRIEND, MR. PRESIDENT. I CAN'T RUN OUT ON HIM."

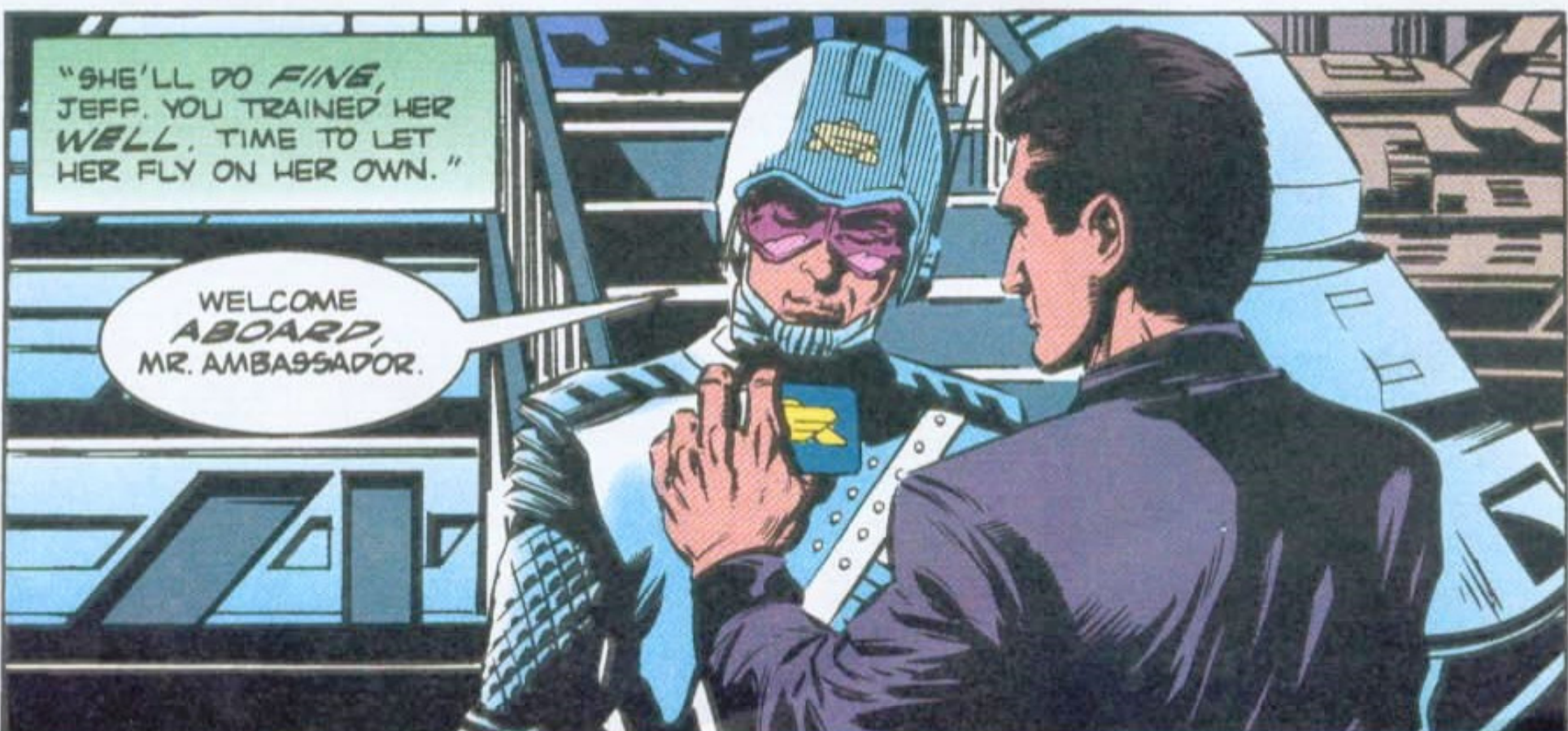
"YOU'RE NOT RUNNING OUT. YOU'LL BE INFORMED OF HIS CONDITION AT ALL TIMES. IF ANYTHING CHANGES, WE'LL GET YOU THERE AT ONCE."



EARTH ALLIANCE SPACEPORT 022 — EASTERN EUROPEAN SECTOR, GENEVA.

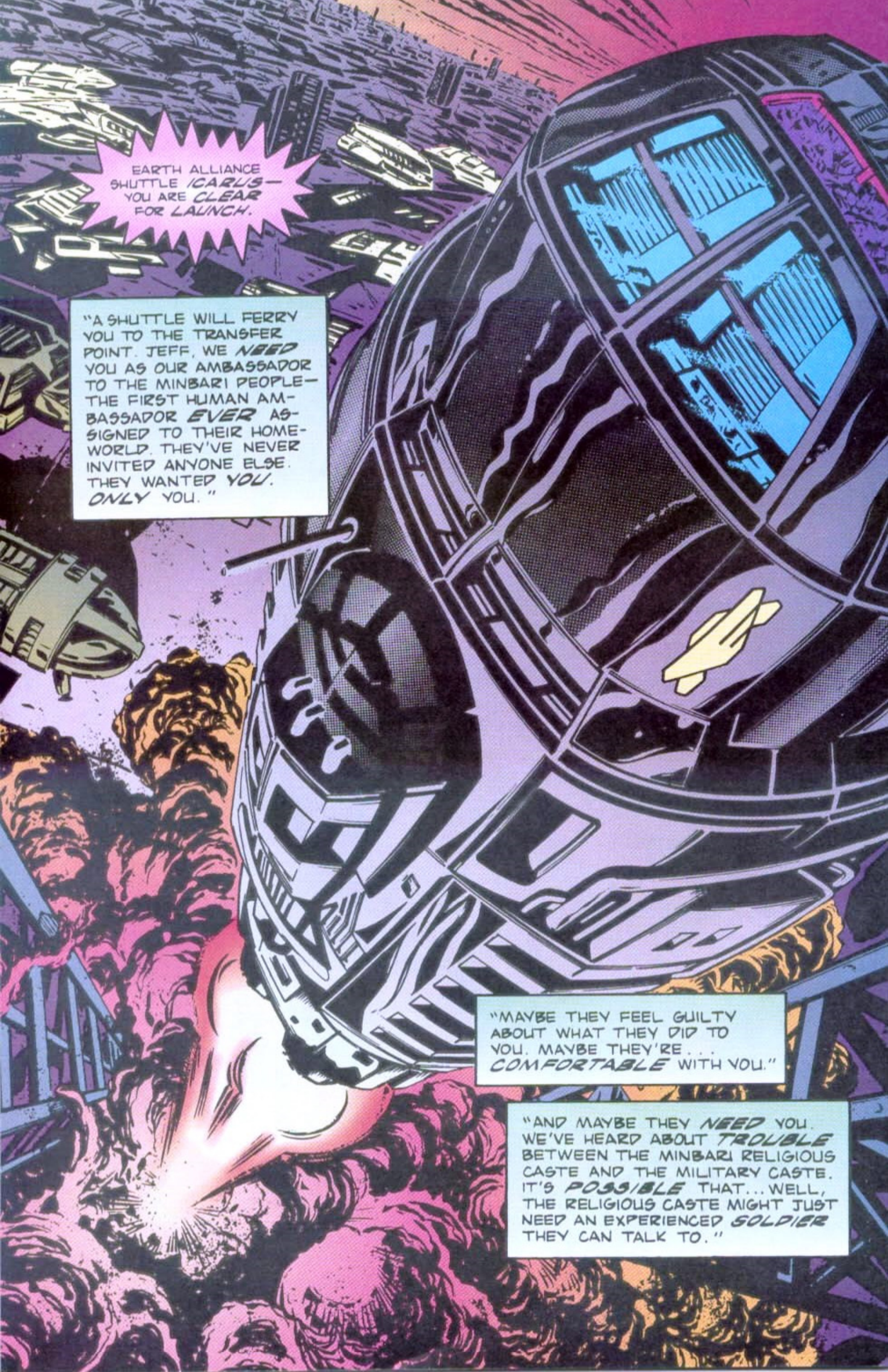
"WHAT ABOUT IVANOVA? AS MY SECOND IN COMMAND, SHE SHOULD KNOW —"

"DONE — I'LL NOTIFY HER MYSELF, FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. AND WE'RE ASSIGNING HER A NEW CO. CAPTAIN SHERIDAN. ALSO GIVING HER A FIELD PROMOTION — TO COMMANDER."



"SHE'LL DO FINE, JEFF. YOU TRAINED HER WELL. TIME TO LET HER FLY ON HER OWN."

WELCOME ABOARD, MR. AMBASSADOR.



EARTH ALLIANCE  
SHUTTLE *ICARUS*—  
YOU ARE *CLEAR*  
FOR LAUNCH.

"A SHUTTLE WILL FERRY YOU TO THE TRANSFER POINT. JEFF, WE *NEED* YOU AS OUR AMBASSADOR TO THE MINBARI PEOPLE—THE FIRST HUMAN AMBASSADOR *EVER* ASSIGNED TO THEIR HOMEWORLD. THEY'VE NEVER INVITED ANYONE ELSE. THEY WANTED *YOU*. *ONLY YOU.*"

"MAYBE THEY FEEL GUILTY ABOUT WHAT THEY DID TO YOU. MAYBE THEY'RE . . . *COMFORTABLE* WITH YOU."

"AND MAYBE THEY *NEED* YOU. WE'VE HEARD ABOUT *TROUBLE* BETWEEN THE MINBARI RELIGIOUS CASTE AND THE MILITARY CASTE. IT'S *POSSIBLE* THAT . . . WELL, THE RELIGIOUS CASTE MIGHT JUST NEED AN EXPERIENCED *SOLDIER* THEY CAN TALK TO."





MAY I ASK...

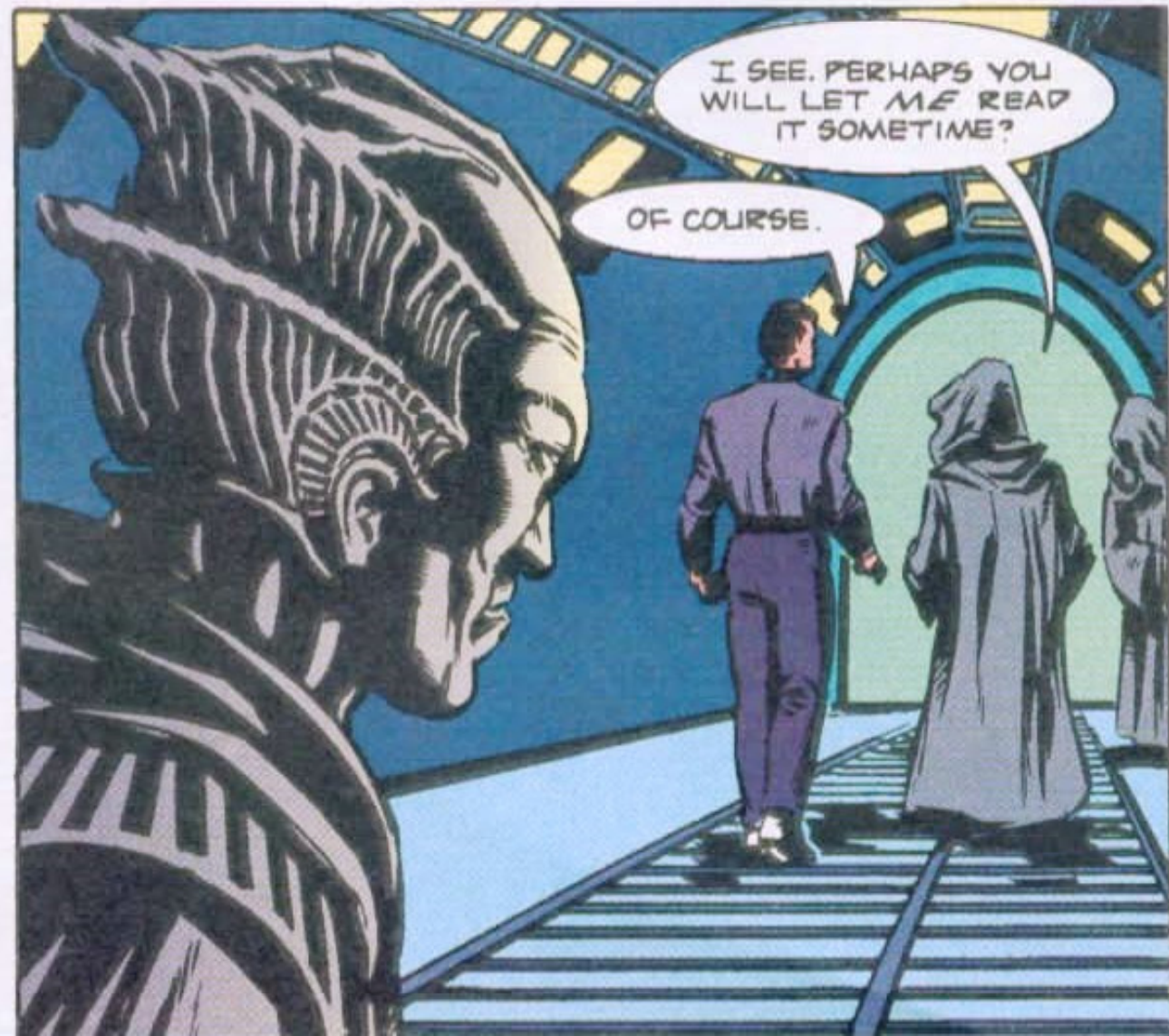


...WHAT WERE YOU READING?

WORDS... A *POEM*. BY SOMEONE WHO DIED A LONG TIME AGO. SOMEONE WHO BELIEVED IN HOPE FOR THE FUTURE, BUT ALSO KNEW THAT THE FUTURE IS ALWAYS *DIFFICULT*.

I'VE CARRIED IT WITH ME FOR *YEARS*. MEANS A LOT TO ME. I GUESS... IN THE END... *MAYBE IT MEANS EVERYTHING*.

I THOUGHT I'D READ IT TO THE COUNCIL. IT MIGHT HELP THEM *UNDERSTAND*.



I SEE. PERHAPS YOU WILL LET ME READ IT SOMETIME?

OF COURSE.



*LIES.*  
*ALL LIES...*

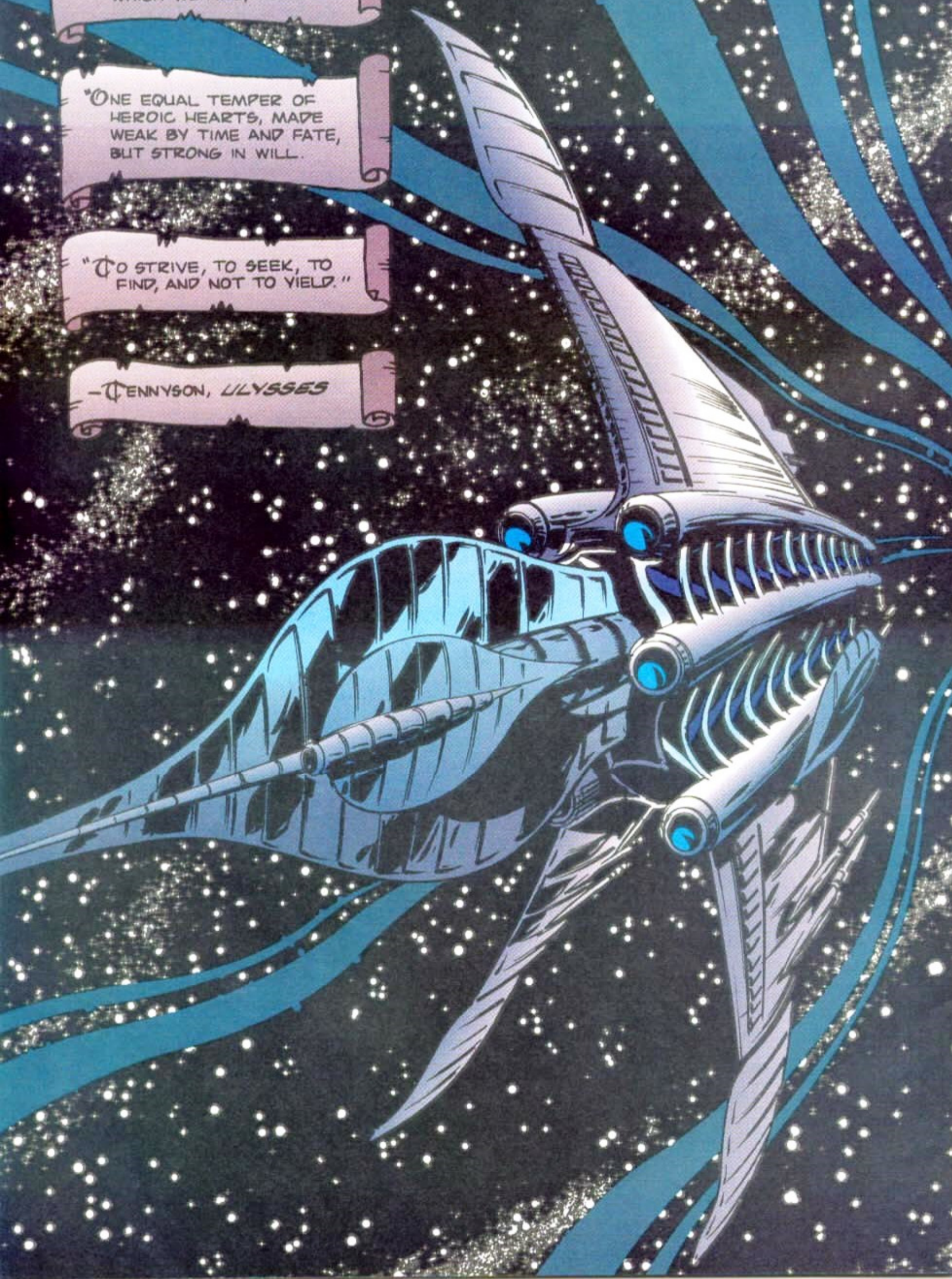


"THOUGH WE ARE NOT  
NOW THAT STRENGTH  
WHICH IN OLD DAYS MOVED  
EARTH AND HEAVEN, THAT  
WHICH WE ARE, WE ARE.

"ONE EQUAL TEMPER OF  
HEROIC HEARTS, MADE  
WEAK BY TIME AND FATE,  
BUT STRONG IN WILL.

"DO STRIVE, TO SEEK, TO  
FIND, AND NOT TO YIELD."

-DENNYSON, *LILYSSES*



# B A B Y L O N

"It was the dawn of the third age of mankind... ten years after the Earth-Minbari war. The Babylon Project was a dream given form. Its goal: to prevent another war, by creating a place where humans and aliens could work out their differences peacefully. It's a port of call, home away from home, for diplomats, hustlers, entrepreneurs, and wanderers. Humans and aliens, wrapped in two million, five hundred thousand tons of spinning metal... all alone in the night. It can be a dangerous place, but it's our last, best hope for peace. This is the story of the last of the Babylon stations. The year is 2259. The name of the place is... **BABYLON 5.**"

## FIRST SEASON LOG

Spinning slowly on the edge of known space, the Babylon 5 space station is a huge, carefully balanced machine, supporting delicate threads of life. Although species from all over the galaxy pass through it, the station was conceived and built by Humans, with support from four alien races: Centauri, Narn, Minbari, and Vorlon. These five are the diplomatic core of the Babylon project... neutral ground for the entire galaxy.

Aside from the laws of the station, however, little is clear on Babylon 5, and little has been easy during the station's first year. Even choosing a commander was troublesome — Earth Alliance proposed many candidates, but the Minbari refused to approve of any... until finally, the name of Jeffrey David Sinclair surfaced. Even with spotty leadership experience, he was the only commander the Minbari would accept.

Why? Reasons are unclear, although Sinclair does share a history with the Minbari — one he understands only imperfectly. Sinclair was one of few Earth Alliance members to survive the Battle of the Line, the final battle of the last major intergalactic war, pitting humans against the Minbari. Shortly after they captured Sinclair in battle, however, the Minbari abruptly surrendered — even as they were scant moments from total victory.

Now Sinclair and his successor, Captain John Sheridan, must patch up relationships between interplanetary governments. The Narn and the Centauri have a long-standing feud, even more bitter now that the Narn have overthrown Centauri dominance — and begun their own aggressive expansion. The Grey Council, the mysterious ruling body of the Minbari, seems to encourage peace... but has trouble quelling dissent among the castes of its own people. Already, Ambassador Kosh of the Vorlon Empire has survived an assassination attempt, poisoned by a rogue Minbari killer who impersonated Sinclair. And the Vorlons are an enigma — few outsiders have ever seen one without its strange full-"body" environment suit. Other wild cards include members of Earth Alliance's telepathic Psi-Corps, and the mysterious Shadowmen...

Even the space station itself holds mysteries. Before Babylon 5, four previous stations were created — and lost. Three were mysteriously sabotaged and destroyed, and the fourth disappeared without a trace... only to reappear through a rift in time four years later, briefly, then wink out of existence again.

Now, there is only Babylon 5, one last station. One final chance for peace.

## J. MICHAEL STRACZYNSKI

It's a whole new universe out there... if Joe Straczynski has anything to say about it.

For seven years, Straczynski has worked to bring a new vision of science-fiction stories to television. He traveled to science-fiction conventions around the country, talking about the state of current science-fiction, asking fans for opinions. And at every stop, he honed his concept of a new outer space environment, one that would appeal to people who truly loved science fiction — including himself.

The idea was immensely attractive to creative people, as well as fans. Harlan Ellison signed on as Conceptual Consultant. Ron Thornton and Steve Burg, special effects experts, agreed to design revolutionary new computer imagery for the show [see next page]. As executive producer and creator, Straczynski also brought plenty of experience aboard: he's written several SF novels, plus over 120 television episodes for many animated and live-action television series, including CAPTAIN POWER, MURDER SHE WROTE and THE NEW TWILIGHT ZONE.

End result? **BABYLON 5**, the saga of a space station, where petty grievances and epic stories play out against a lush cultural background of aliens and humans.

According to Straczynski, the television series will follow a pre-planned five-year saga, building to a definitive end. So for Babylon 5, the future is known, although for the rest of us... surprises are waiting.

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## NEXT UP: TREASON!

Jeffrey Sinclair arrives on Minbar, just in time to see a new Minbari leader sworn in... and a conspiracy plot unfold! Mark Moretti takes over as writer, basing his story on a premise by J. Michael Straczynski. Michael Netzer and Rob Leigh continue on art.

# BEHIND THE SCENES

## THE STARFURY AN OVERVIEW BY MOJO AND RON THORNTON

Although Babylon 5 is primarily a fixture of peace, it must be prepared to handle violence at many levels. Having a high-profile position on the political map often makes it a target for terrorists and even entire races who sometimes reject its decisions. As a result, this galactic white dove has sharp teeth to help it enforce diplomatic policy and defend against enemies.

In addition to a comprehensive defensive grid of energy weapons and missile interceptors, the station often uses the STARFURY. This high performance space combat/reconnaissance fighter is state of the art Earth technology and is a formidable opponent to all but the most advanced races.

It was designed by Ron Thornton and Steve Burg (who together conceptualized hardware for films such as *THE ABYSS* and *TERMINATOR 2*) as a real zero-gravity combat vehicle. It features four vectoring thrust nozzles/propulsion units on the tip of each wing. This places the thrust line far from the center of mass, allowing maximum maneuverability with a minimum of power (similar to engines on the McDonnell-Douglas AV-8 Harrier, as seen in *TRUE LIES*). These units are modular and easily removable, facilitating maintenance and keeping STARFURY downtime to a minimum.

Space-suited pilots stand in their cockpits to help them withstand the high g-forces associated with the breakneck maneuvering possible in a zero-gravity environment. By remaining perpendicular to the direction of acceleration, blood will not rush from the pilot's brain as fast, helping to prevent blackout in a sudden high-g turn. This principle is employed today when astronauts lie down during a launch.

The STARFURY is armed with Copeland-JC466/A pulse discharge cannons, located directly below the cockpit on either side. Secondary cannons rest in the same position above the cockpit. They pack a wallop and rarely miss when combined with the on-board Duffy-1018MJS smart targeting computer.

In an emergency, the entire cockpit can eject from the fighter and serve as a temporary lifeboat. Similar to the General Dynamics F1-11, the cockpit separates with an explosive discharge to carry the pilot quickly away from highly volatile fuel and armaments stores.

Fuel is stored in the wings of the STARFURY and, although plentiful, burns up quickly under the constant thrust required to engage in combat. Since many alien craft do not suffer this limitation, STARFURY pilots have no choice but to be the best, eliminating their targets swiftly and efficiently.

The STARFURY isn't the prettiest ship in the Babylon 5 universe, but what it lacks in beauty it makes up for with brawn. The Earth Alliance pilots put it best with their motto: Ugly But Well Hung.

## HOW TO MAKE A STARFURY

BABYLON 5 has made visual effects history as the first TV program to produce its effects entirely by computer. The process begins by creating a digital 'model' of a ship, such as a Starfury. Like a high-tech version of connect-the-dots, lines are connected by vectors in 3-dimensional space to create polygons, simple geometric shapes that are the building blocks of 3D animation.

By assembling thousands of polygons in the shape of a Starfury, the artist provides the computer with a mathematical description of the model. This allows it to figure out what a Starfury would look like from every angle.

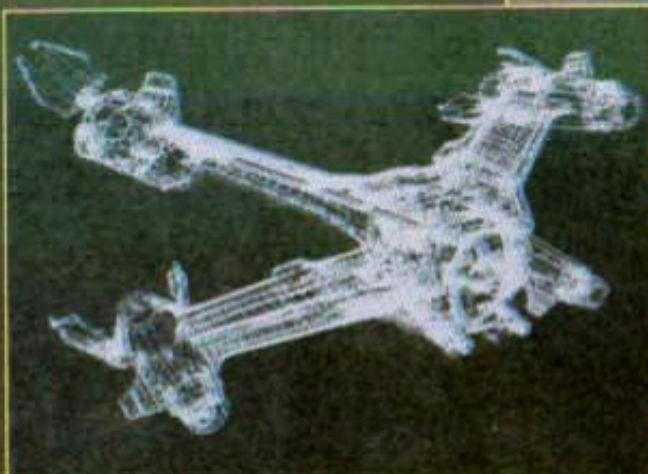
In a paint program, colors, dirt, insignias and other small details are painted in the shape of the model. These images, called Texture Maps, are saved and applied to the computer models.

Once the model is finished, it is brought into the computer's virtual soundstage where it must be placed in front of digital cameras and lights. Using a mouse, the animator moves the model, camera and lights to show the computer what is desired.

The computer now figures out and 'renders' the sequence frame by frame. In a complex scene, one frame can take over an hour. There are 30 frames per second, so each second of special effects takes the computer more than 30 hours to generate!

Foundation Imaging currently employs a room full of Commodore Amiga computers with the NewTek

Video Toaster to get the effects finished on time every week. As computers get faster, rendering will become less of a problem and you may yet see even more exciting special effects in future episodes of BABYLON 5!



This is the model's geometry as seen by the computer. Each little square is a flat segment called a polygon. Combined, these polygons create smooth surfaces.



An initial rendering of the finished STARFURY looks like an unpainted plastic model kit. The shape is perfect, yet it is still only half complete.



The finished, painted version. Texture maps created in a computer paint program provide important finishing touches, turning it into a realistic space fighter.

**RON THORNTON** is the Visual Effects Director at Foundation Imaging, which creates the computer-generated special effects for BABYLON 5.

**MOJO** is a Visual Effects Artist/Technical Director at Foundation Imaging and sometimes writes about BABYLON 5 for no apparent reason.