

jodorowsky - ladrönn

FINAL INCAL



HUMANOIDS

jodorowsky - ladrönn - moebius

FINAL IN CAL

classic collection



HUMANOIDS

FINAL INCAL by Alexandro Jodorowsky and Ladrönn.

FINAL INCAL

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The universe of FINAL INCAL is derived from the series THE INCAL,
created by Alexandro Jodorowsky and Moebius.

FINAL INCAL

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FINAL INCAL

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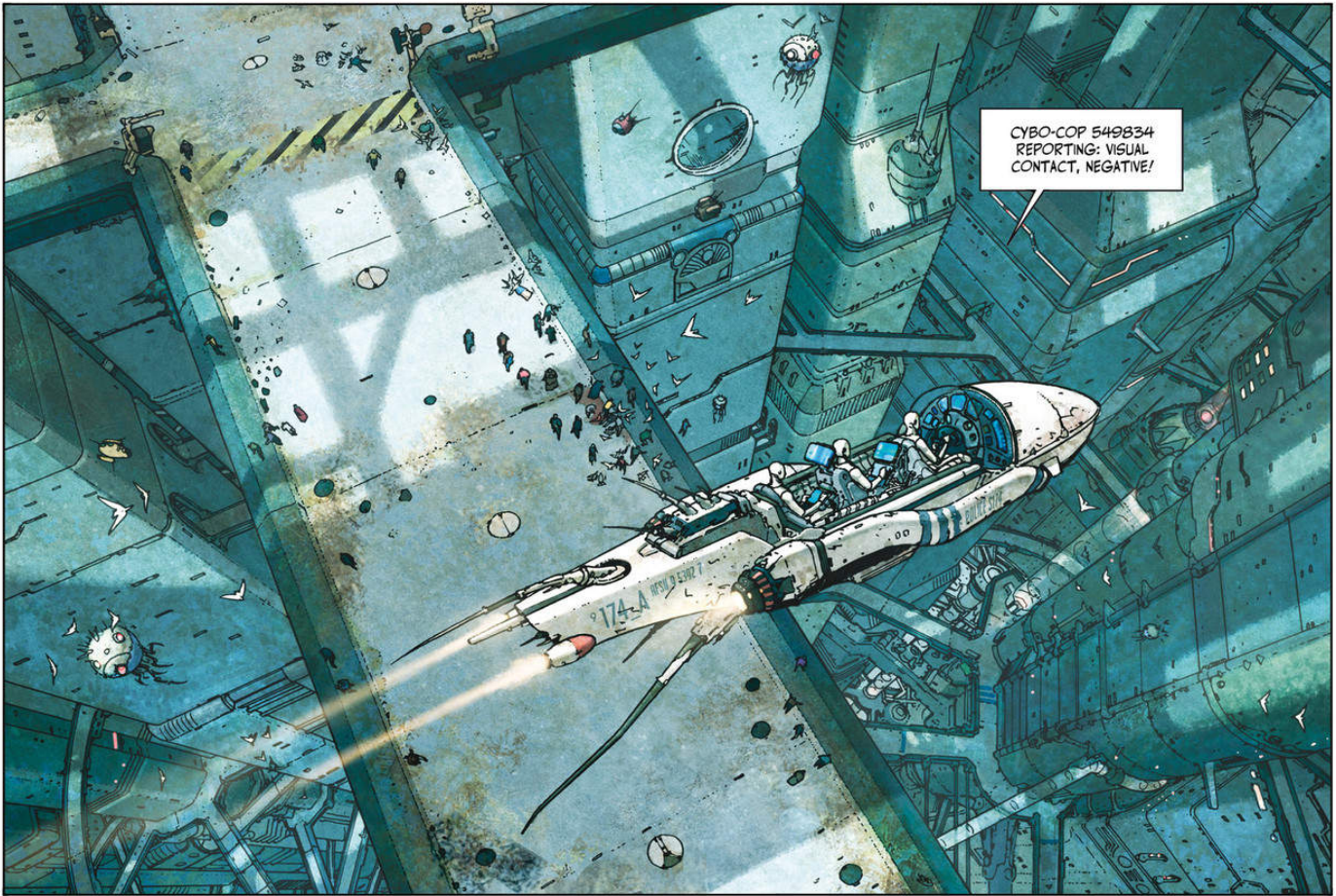






I MUST...
REMEMBER...

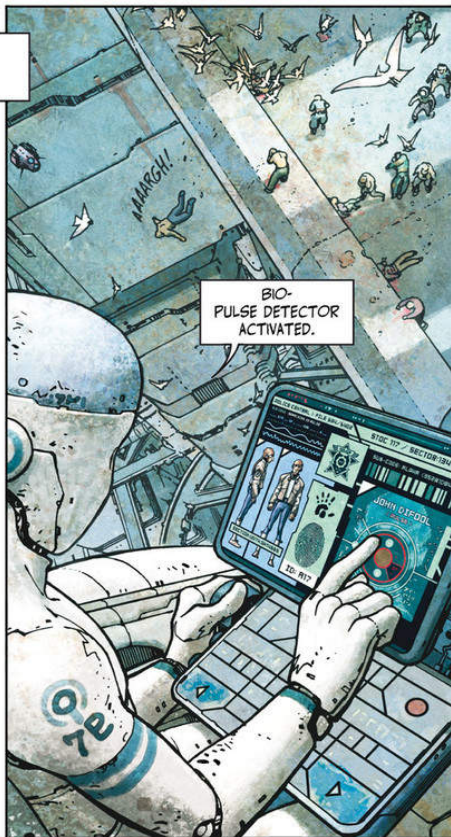
JODOROWSKY
LADRÓN



CYBO-COP 549834
REPORTING: VISUAL
CONTACT, NEGATIVE!



NO TRACE OF
THE SUBJECT!

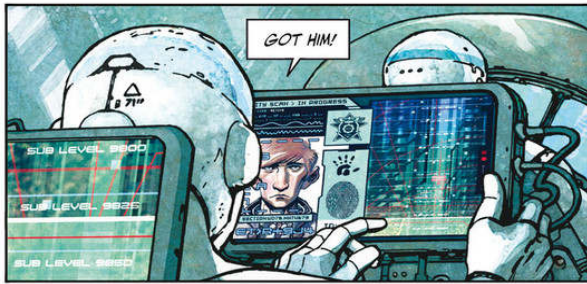


BIO-
PULSE DETECTOR
ACTIVATED.



I'M INITIATING
A SCAN OF
THE LOWER
LEVELS.

JOHN DIFOOL
DETECTIVE CLASS 'R'
SCAN IN PROGRESS



GOT HIM!



HE'S FALLING TOWARD THE GREAT ACID LAKE!

SUB LEVEL 9750

JOHN DIFDOL

BIG PULSE 100%

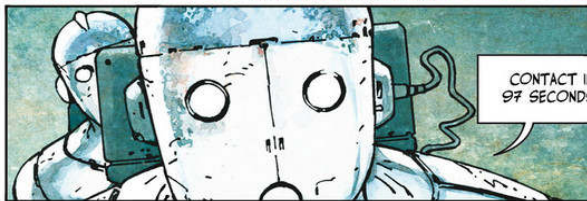
SUB LEVEL 9775

ACID LEVEL > 8.57-39.861

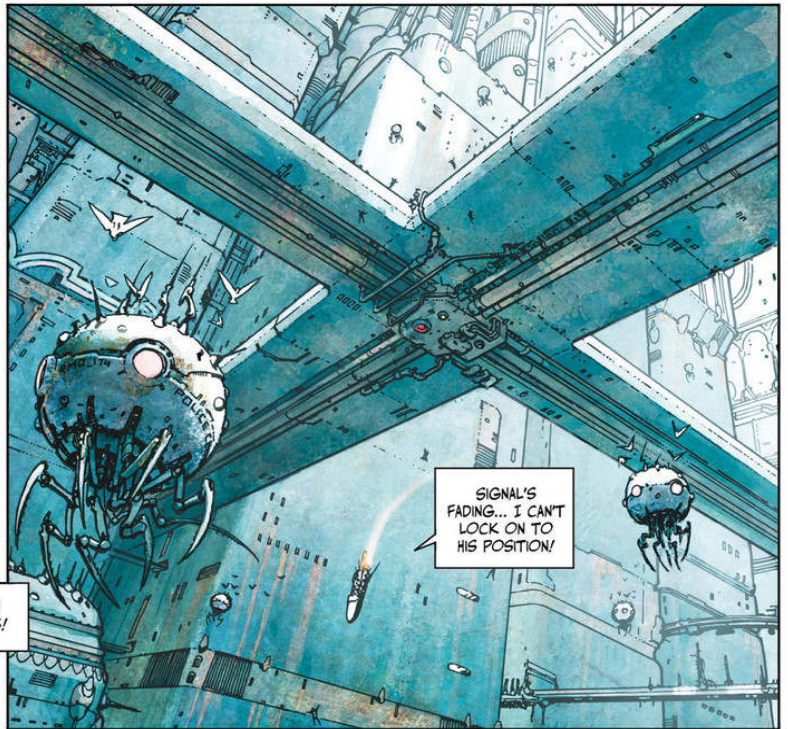
TEMPERATURE > 479.3

SPEED > 859,980.475

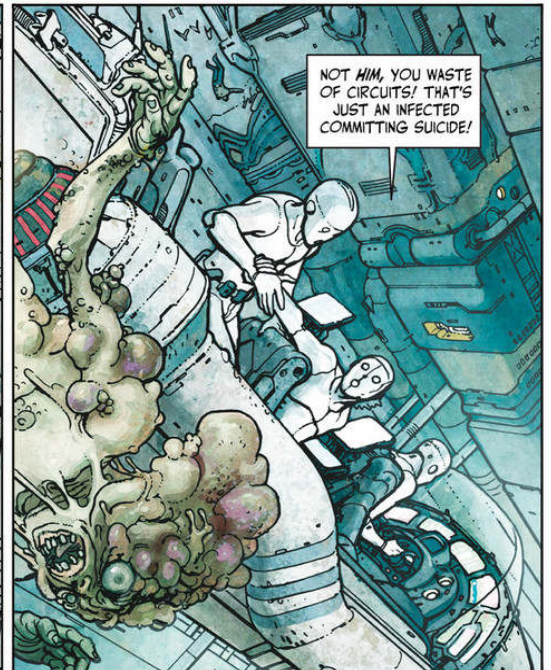
CRISIS ALERT



CONTACT IN 97 SECONDS!



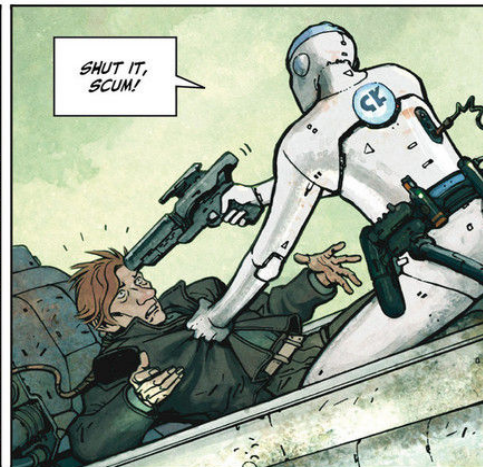
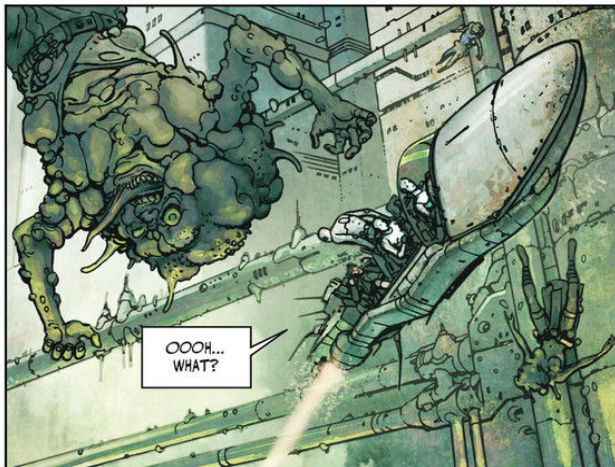
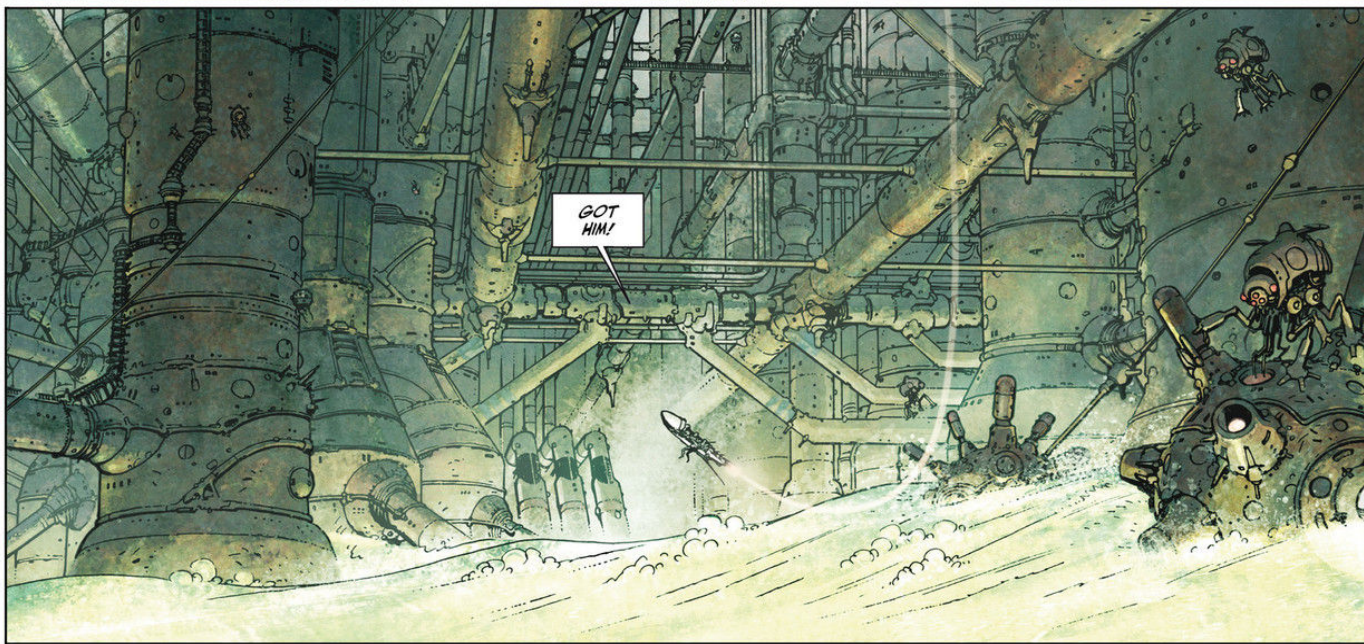
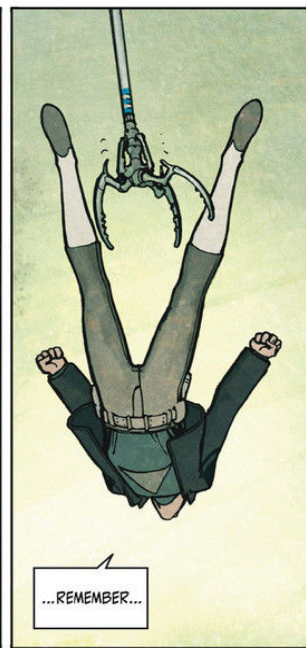
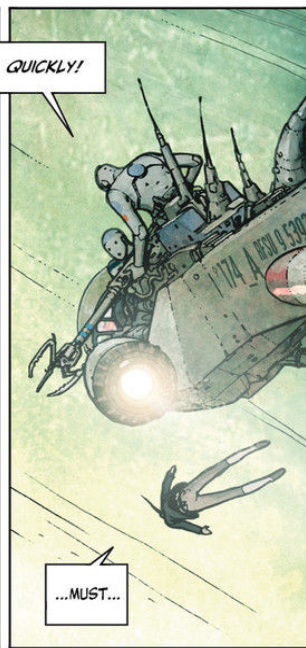
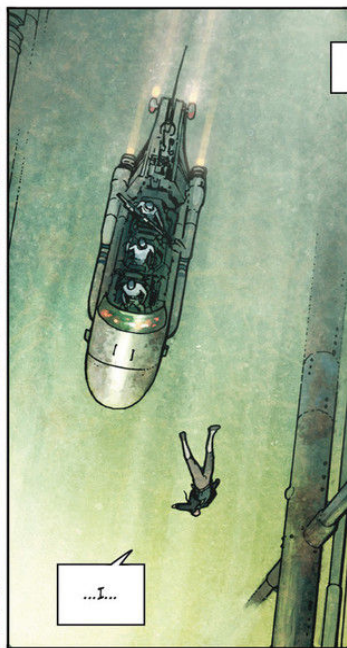
SIGNAL'S FADING... I CAN'T LOCK ON TO HIS POSITION!

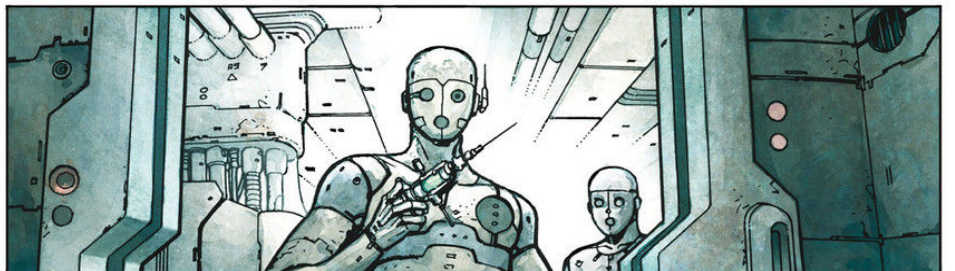
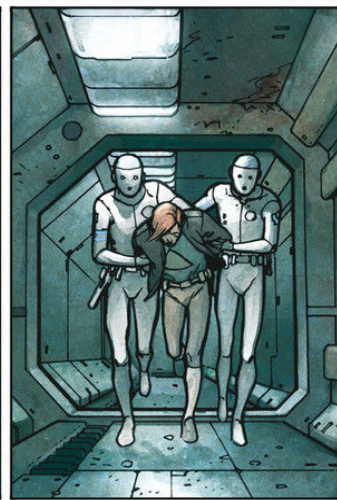
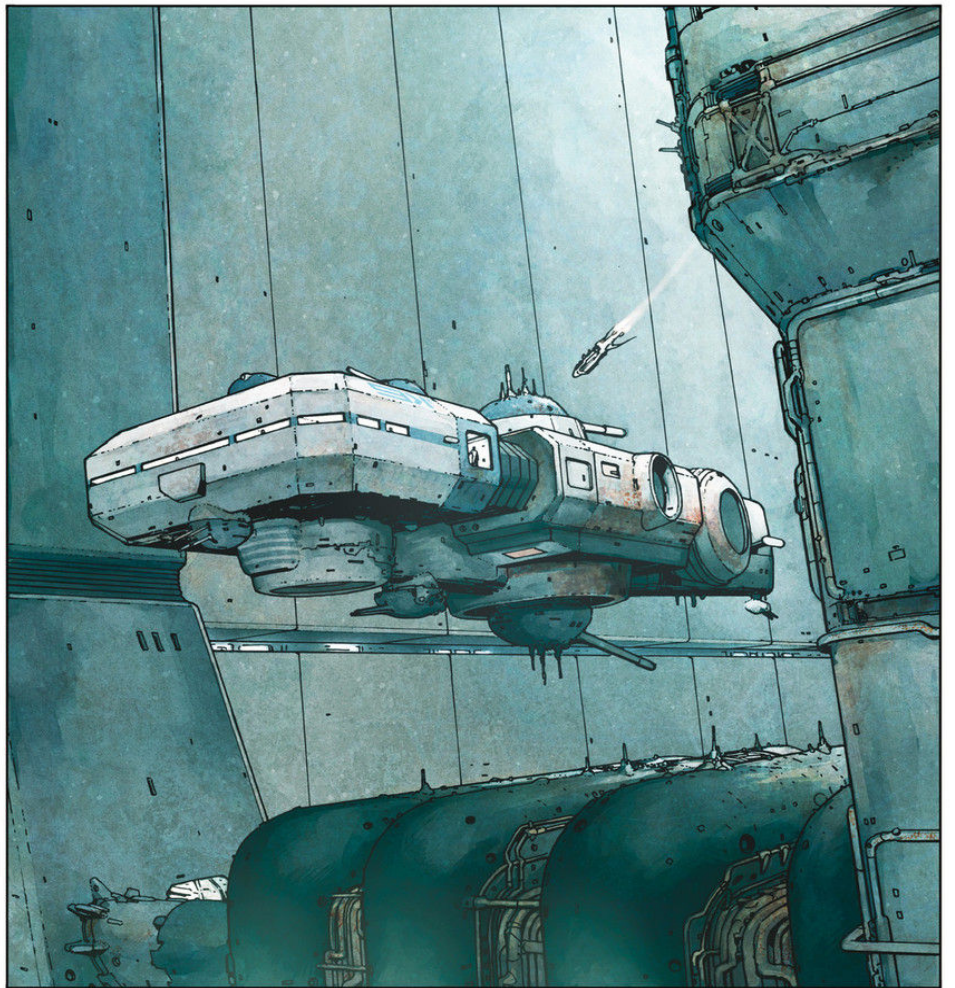
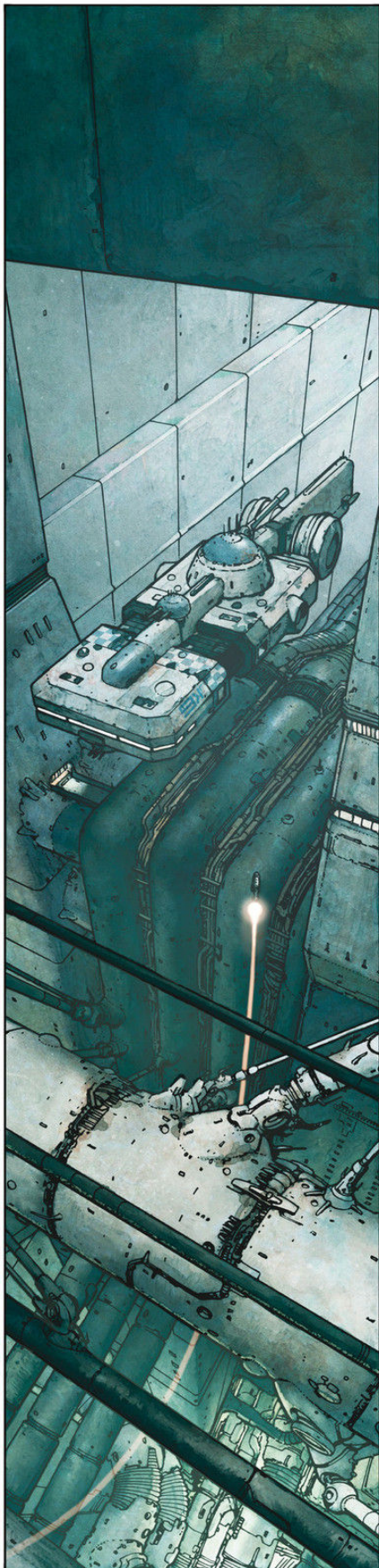


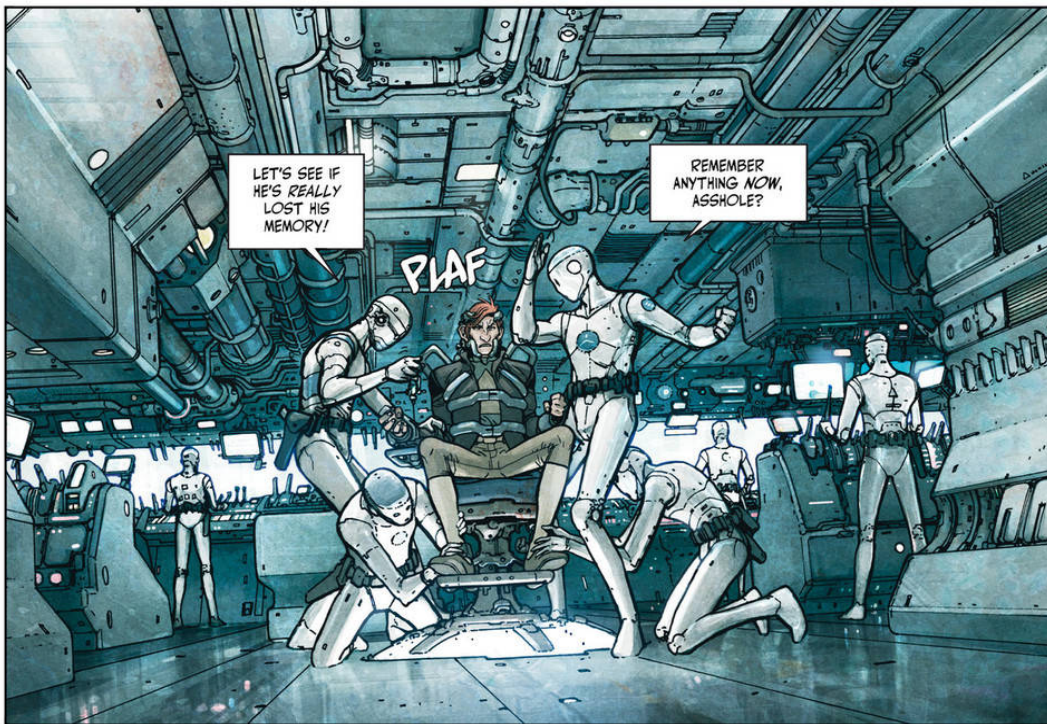
NOT HIM, YOU WASTE OF CIRCUITS! THAT'S JUST AN INFECTED COMMITTING SUICIDE!



THERE!







LET'S SEE IF HE'S REALLY LOST HIS MEMORY!

REMEMBER ANYTHING NOW, ASSHOLE?

PLAF



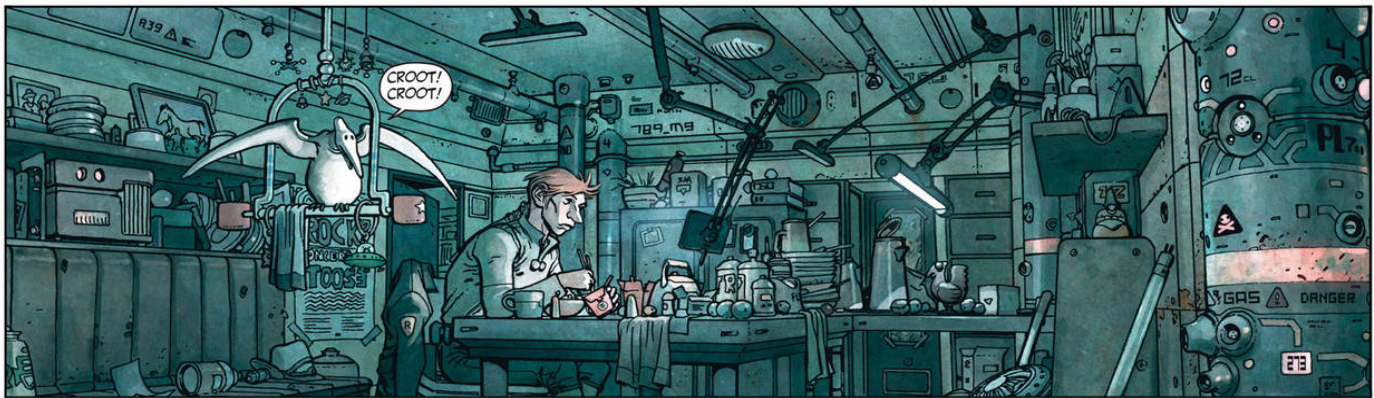
MY SKULL... FEELS... HOLLOW...

I REMEMBER...A HOT BATH...WHISKY...SMOKING CIGARS...CHEWING SPV...

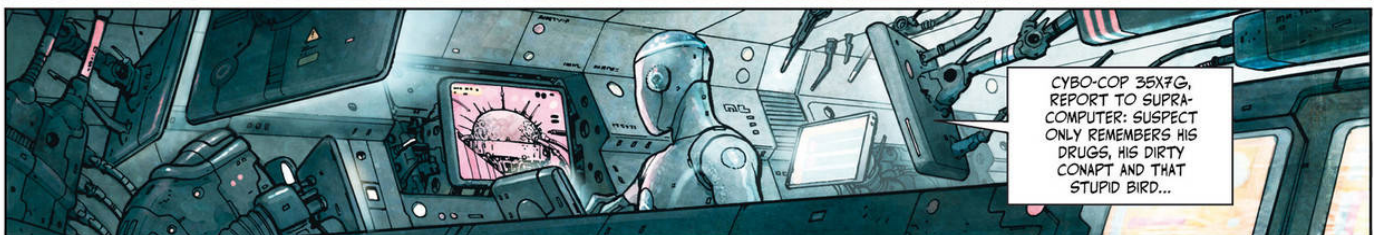


WHAT MORE COULD I WANT OUT OF LIFE?

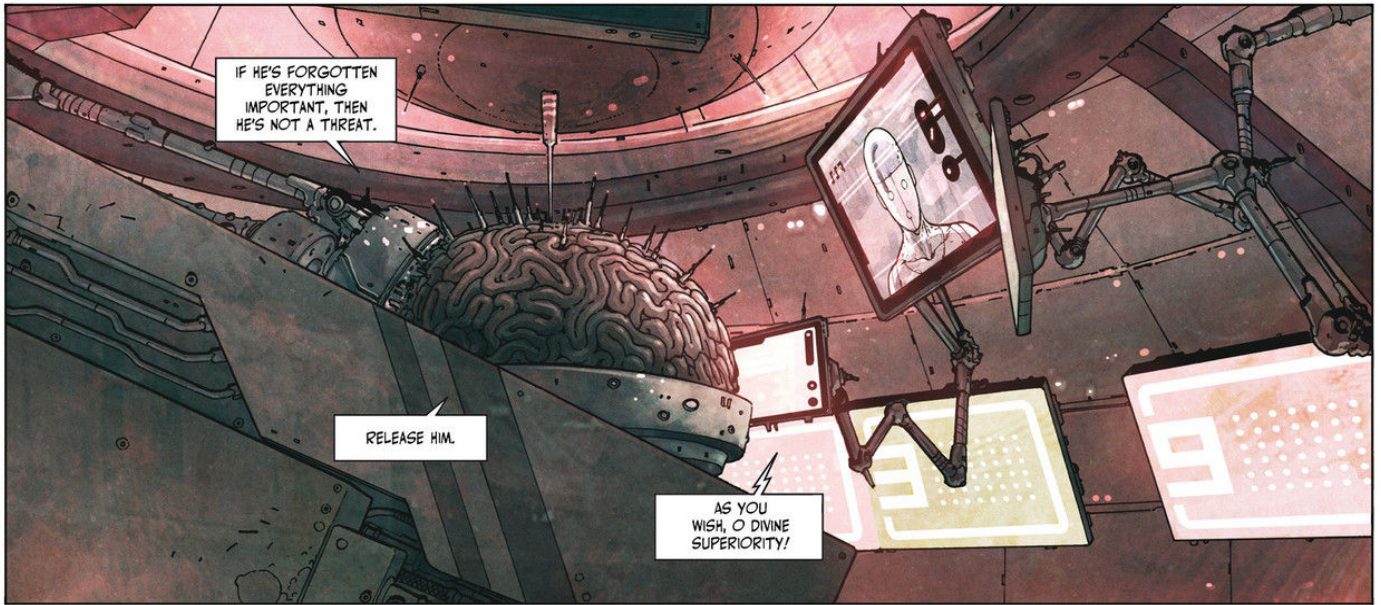
I LIVE IN A CRAPPY CONAPT WITH A BIRD... MY ONLY FRIEND.



CROOT!
CROOT!



CYBO-COP 35X7G,
REPORT TO SUPRA-COMPUTER: SUSPECT ONLY REMEMBERS HIS DRUGS, HIS DIRTY CONAPT AND THAT STUPID BIRD...



IF HE'S FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING IMPORTANT, THEN HE'S NOT A THREAT.

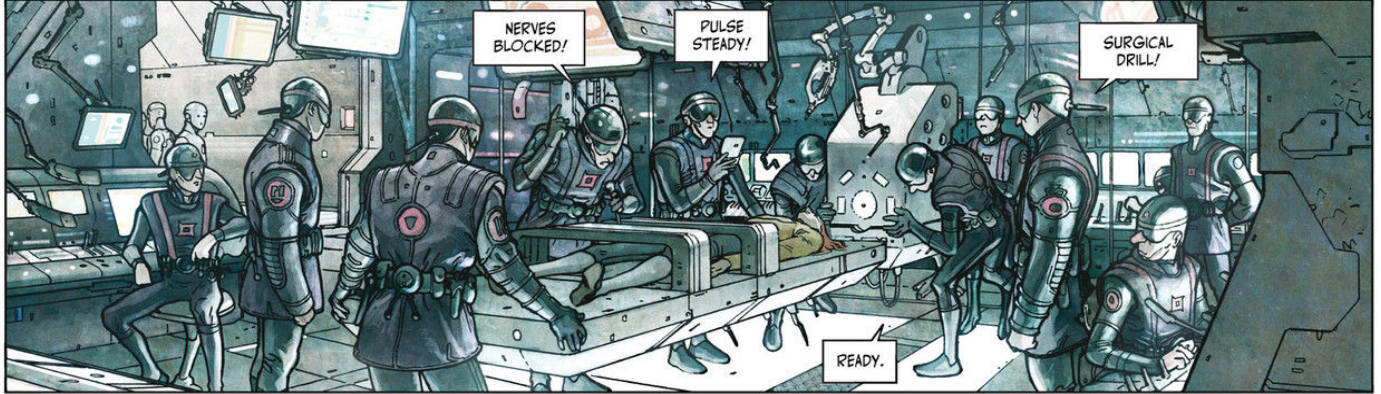
RELEASE HIM.

AS YOU WISH, O DIVINE SUPERIORITY!



I REMEMBER... SOMETHING ELSE...

I'M...YOUNG. I'M...ON AN OPERATING TABLE...



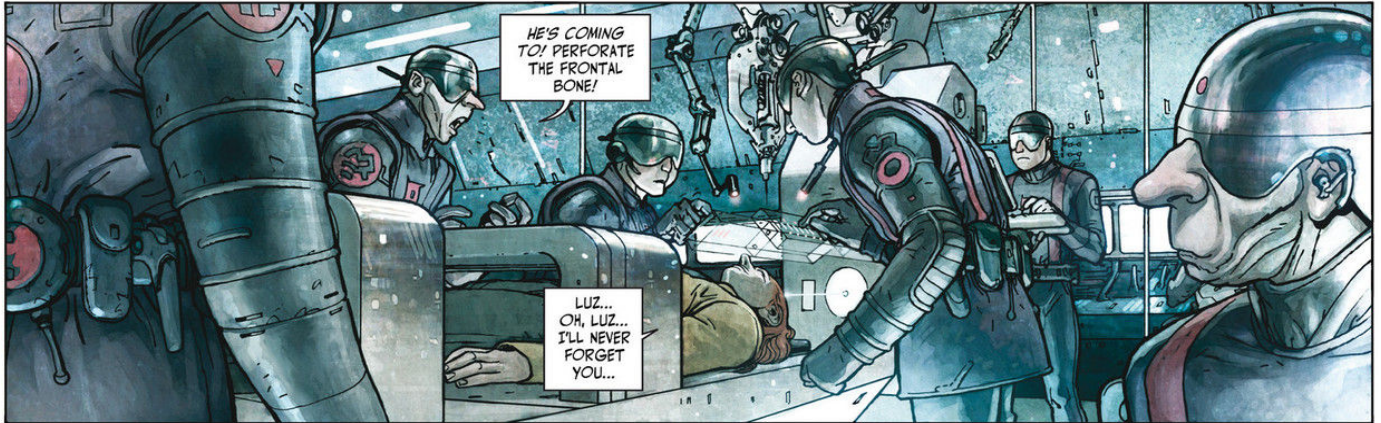
NERVES BLOCKED!

PULSE STEADY!

SURGICAL DRILL!

READY.

I'M TRYING... TO SPEAK...



HE'S COMING TO! PERFORATE THE FRONTAL BONE!

LUZ... OH, LUZ... I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU...

WAIT...WHAT'S HAPPENING?



CHECK THE LIMBIC SYSTEM...

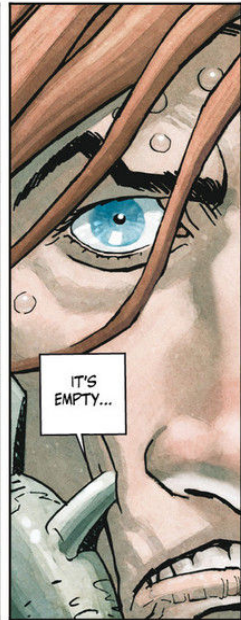
FULL MEMORY PURGE IN THE ENCEPHALON!



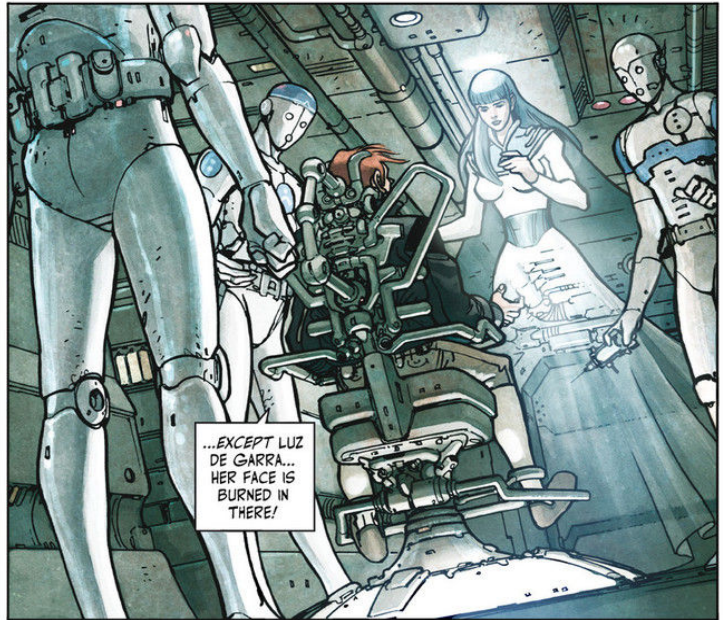
"FINISHED! TOTAL BRAIN-CLEANSE!"



NOOO!



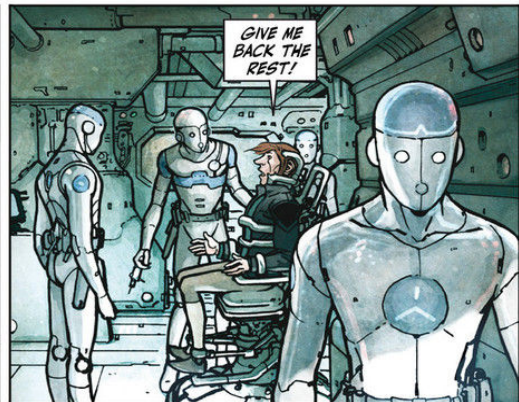
IT'S EMPTY...



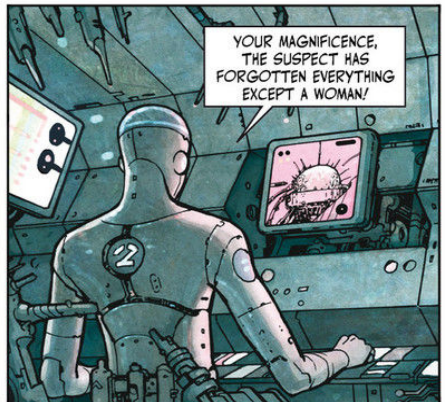
...EXCEPT LUZ DE GARRA... HER FACE IS BURNED IN THERE!



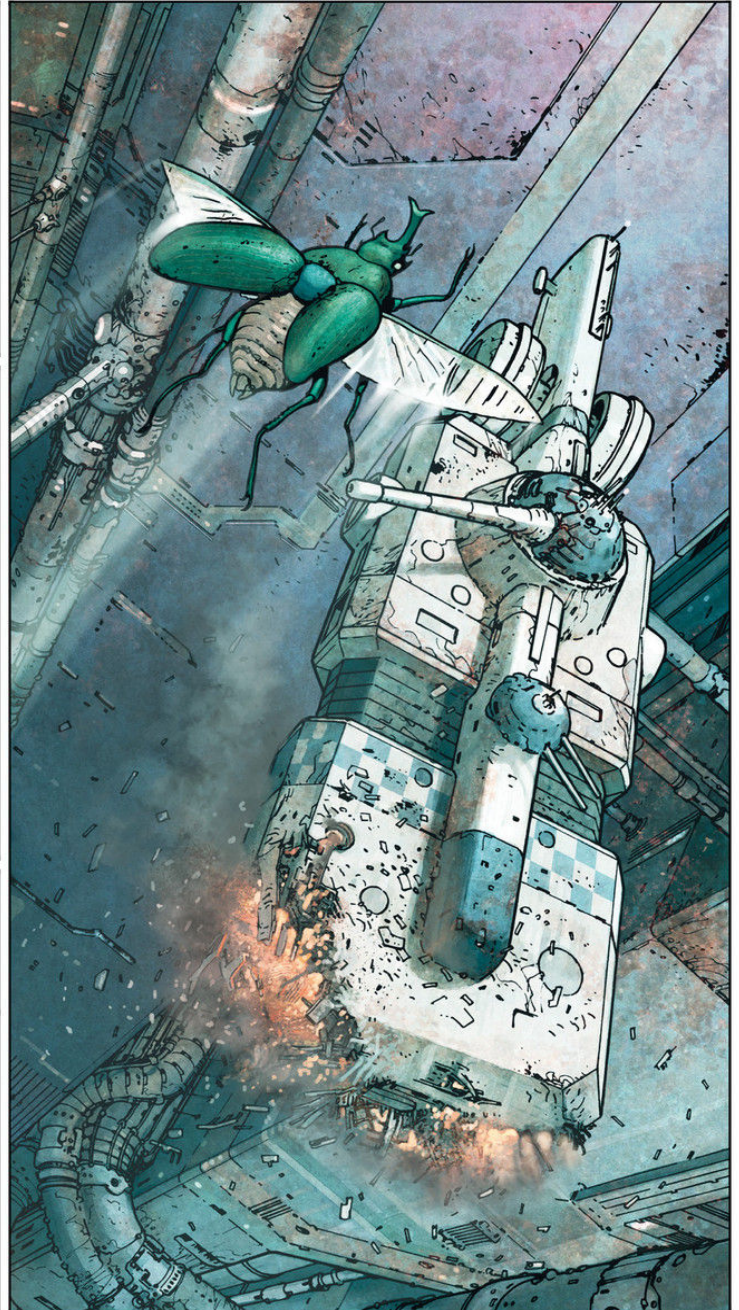
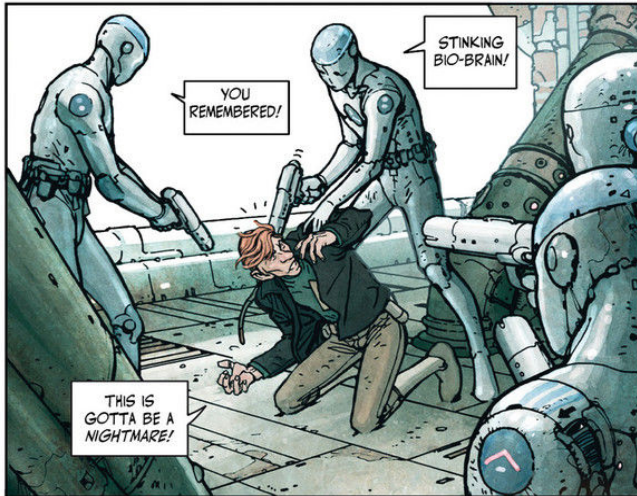
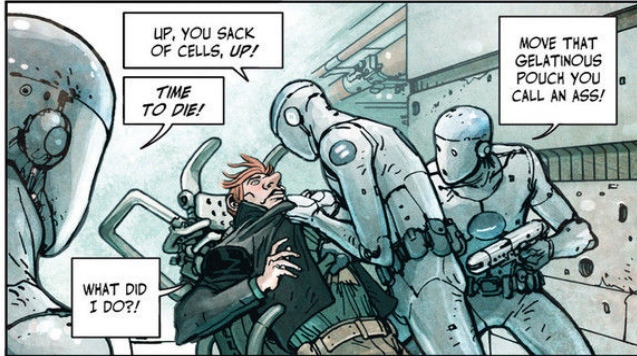
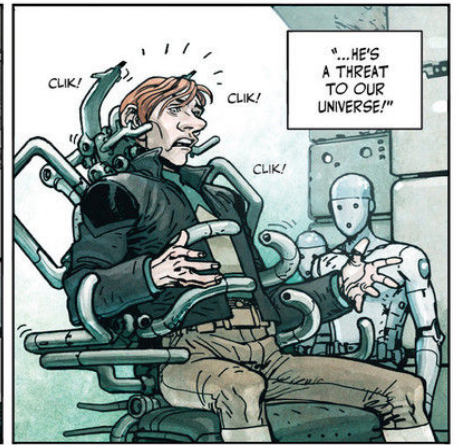
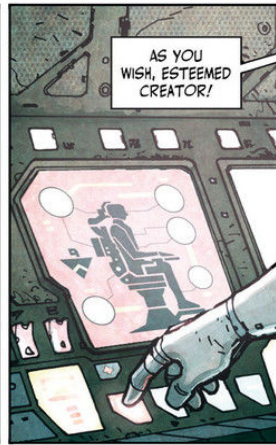
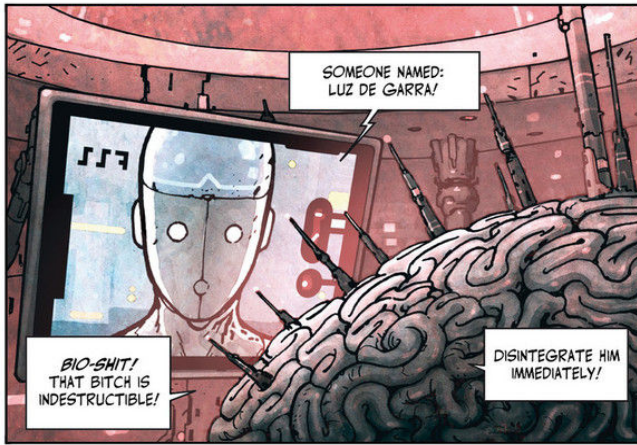
"I WANT THE REST OF HER!"

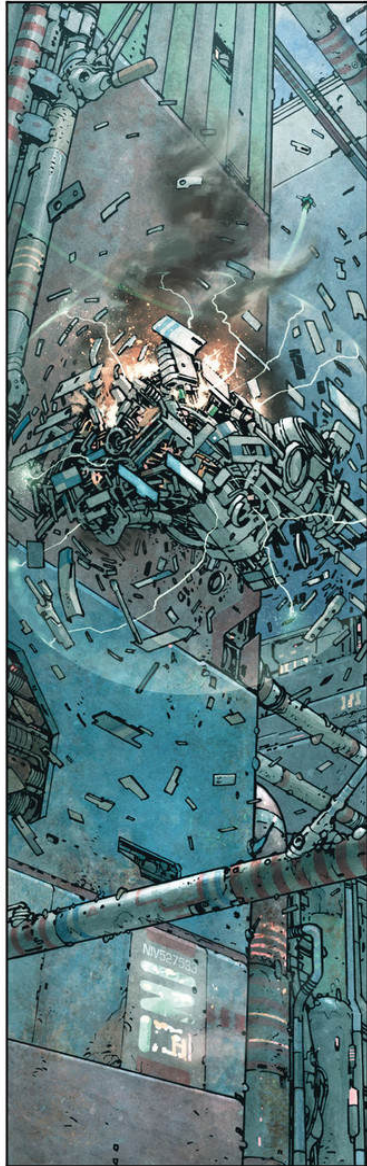
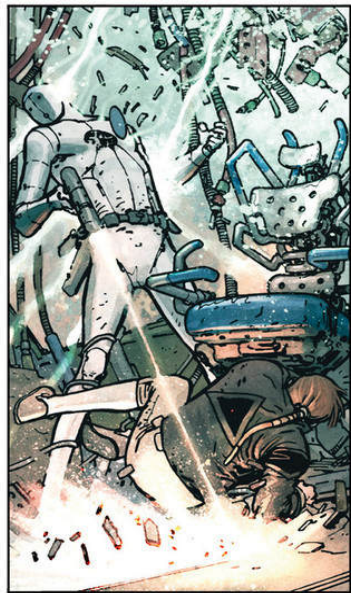


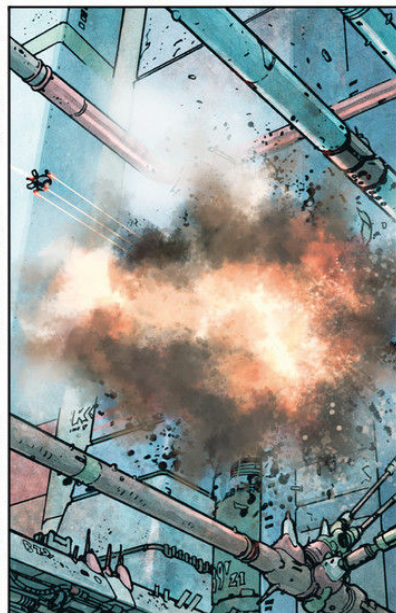
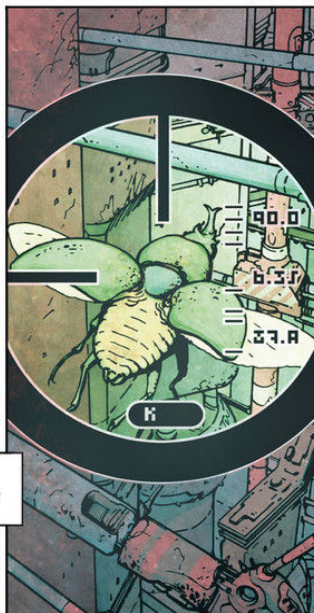
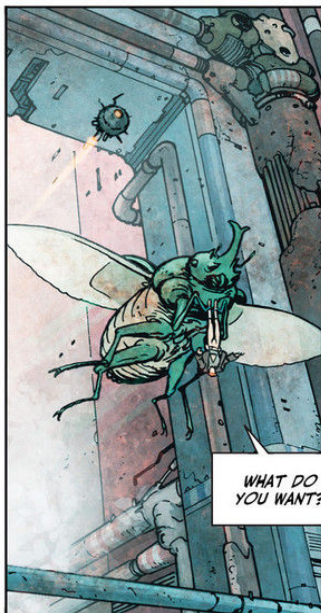
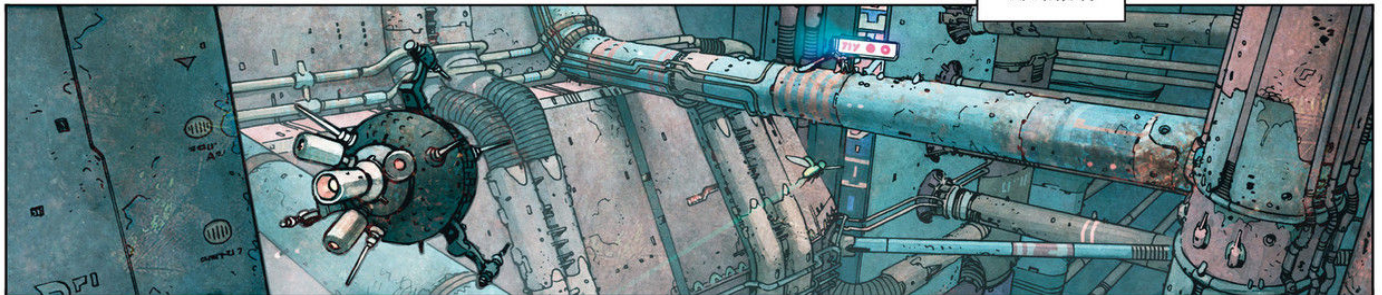
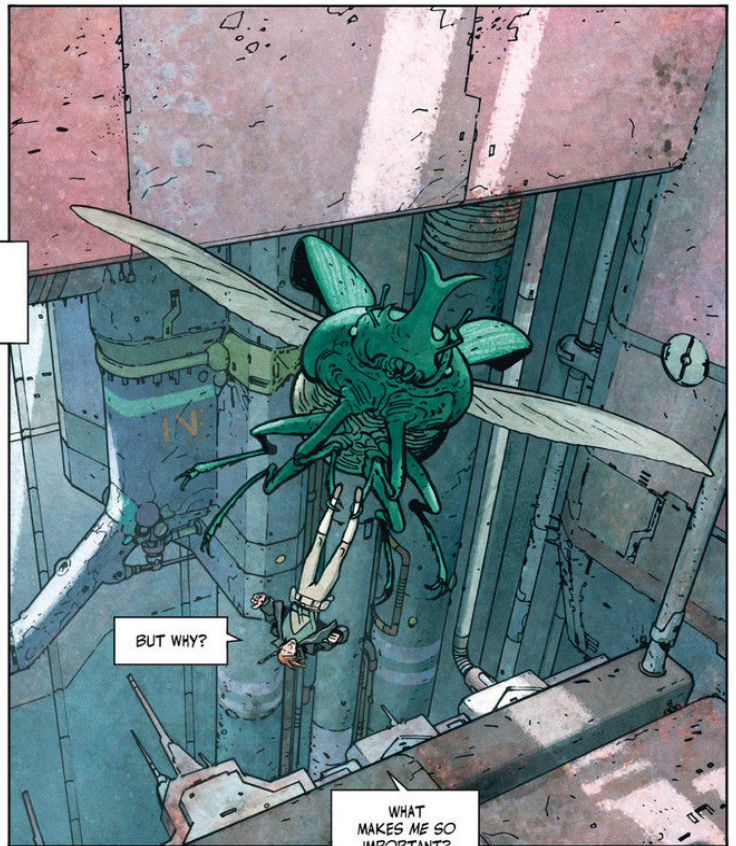
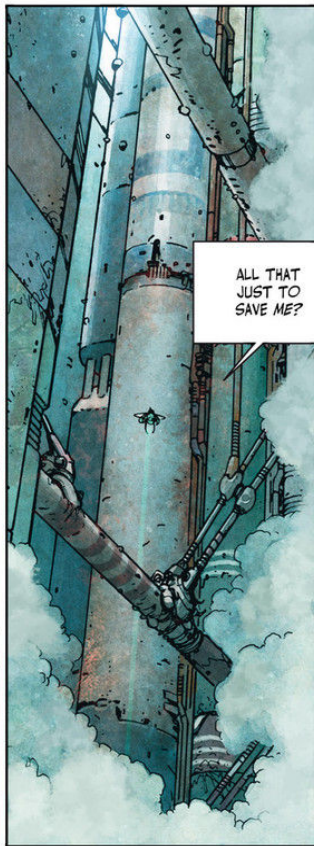
GIVE ME BACK THE REST!

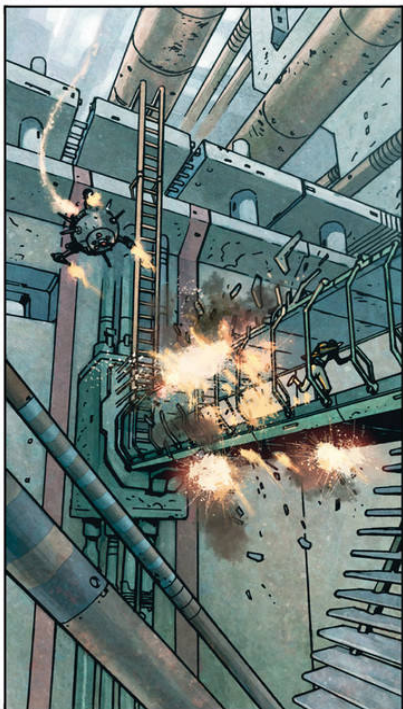
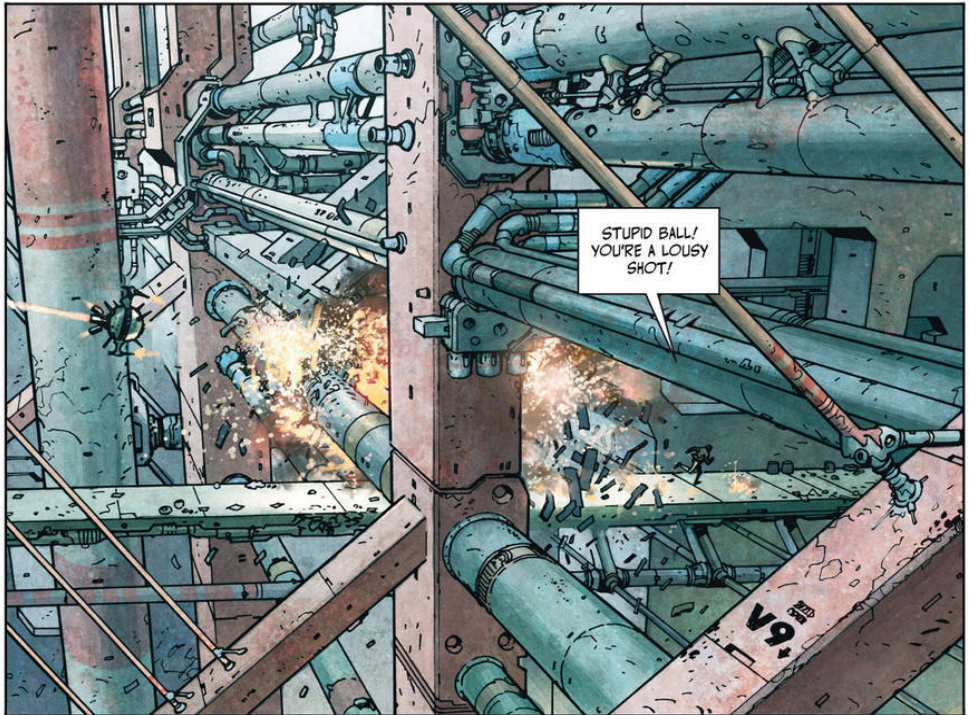
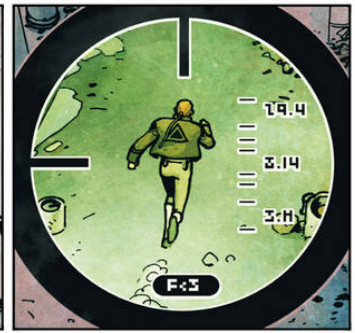
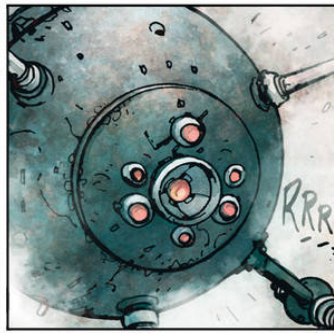
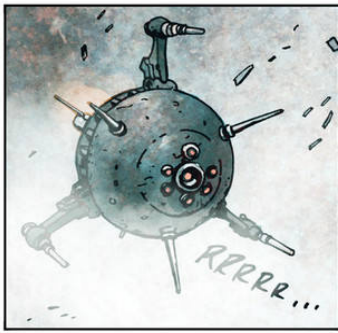


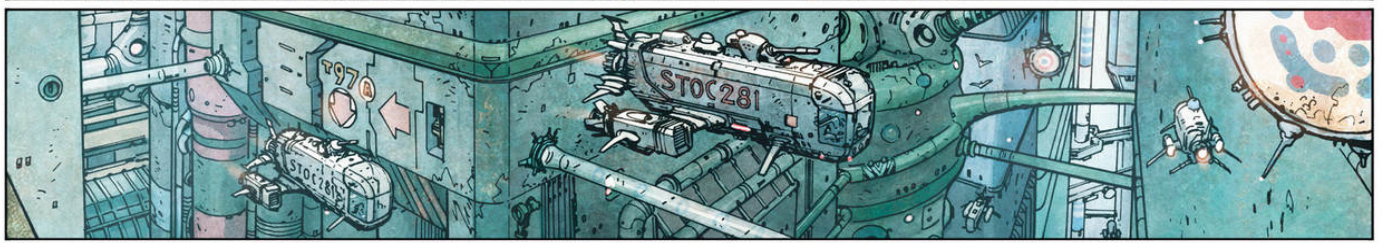
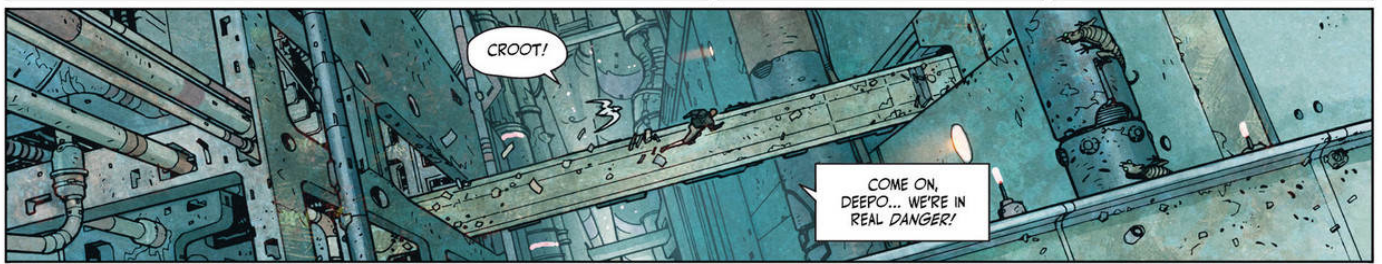
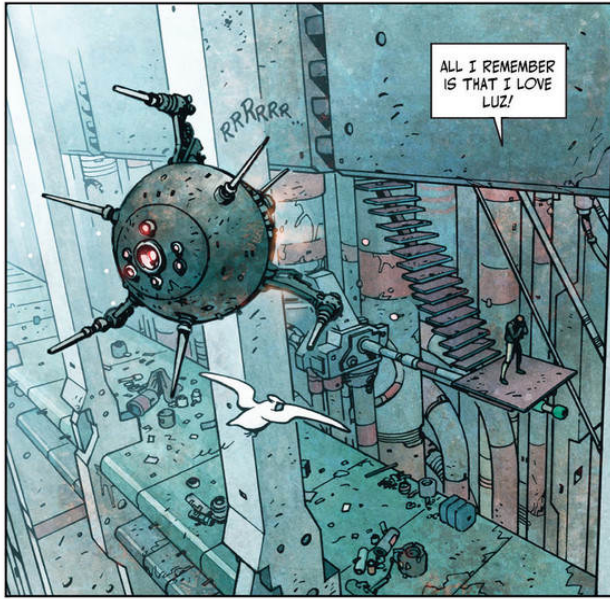
YOUR MAGNIFICENCE, THE SUSPECT HAS FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING EXCEPT A WOMAN!













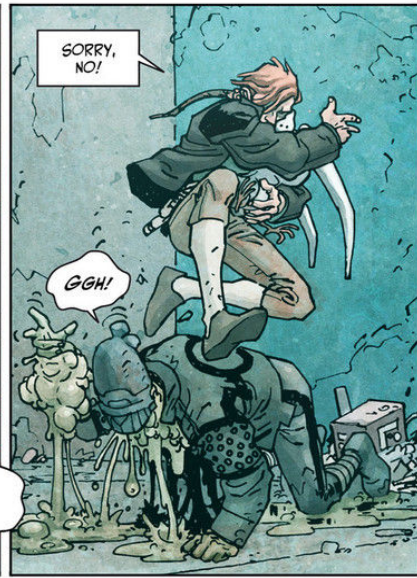
STOP! IT... IT HURTS!

DON'T TOUCH ME!



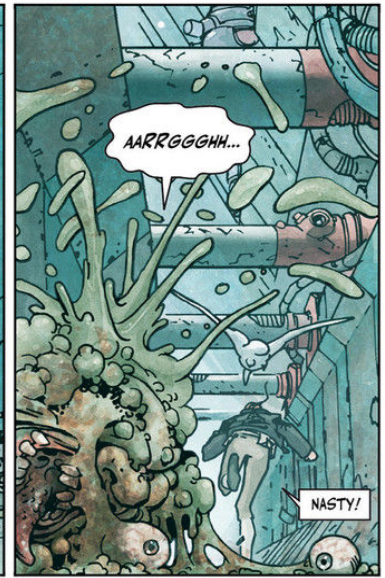
AND IT STINKS!

PITY! HELP ME!



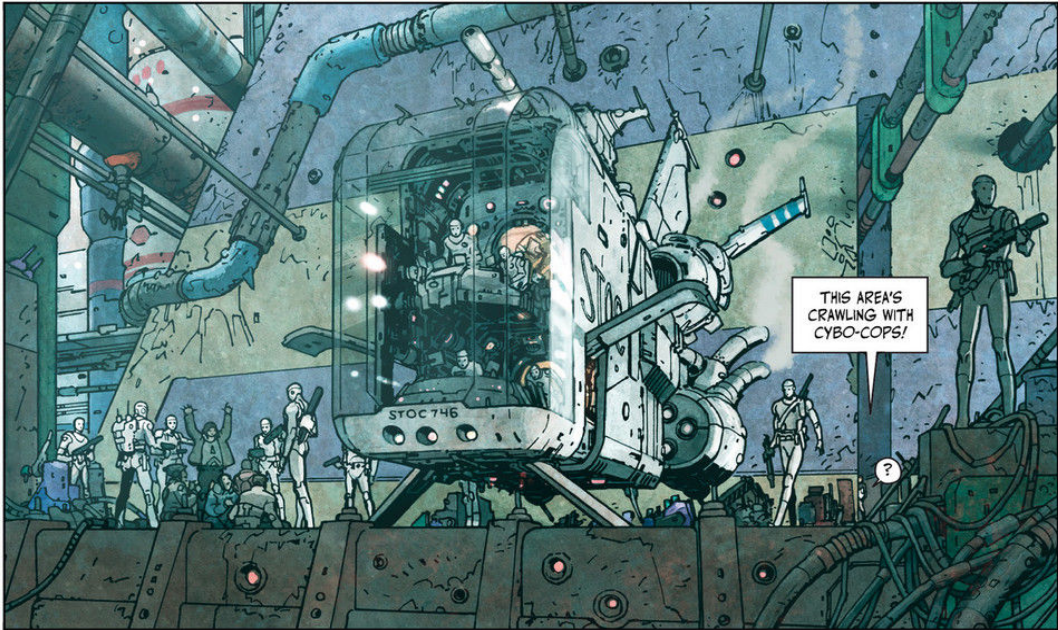
SORRY, NO!

GGH!



AARRGGGHH...

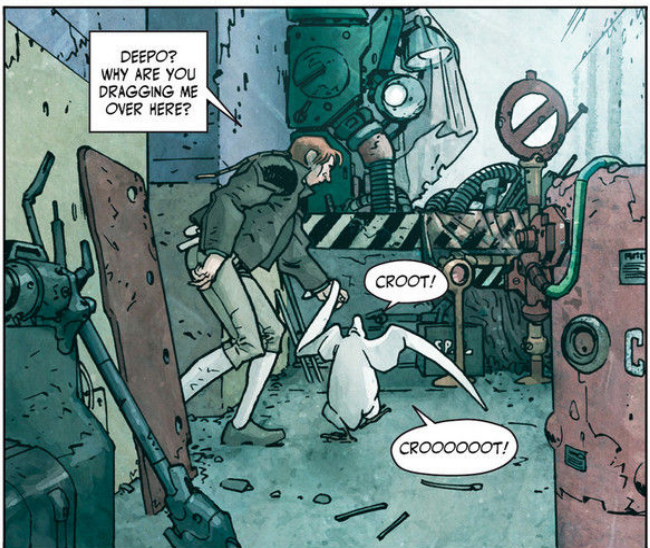
NASTY!



THIS AREA'S CRAWLING WITH CYBO-COPS!



I HAVE TO BELIEVE THEY'RE AFTER ME! SO NOW WHAT?



DEEPO? WHY ARE YOU DRAGGING ME OVER HERE?

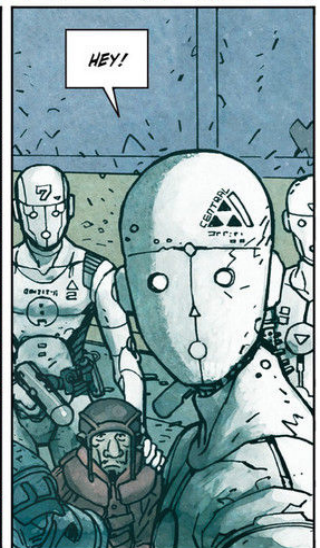
CROOT!

CROOOOOOT!

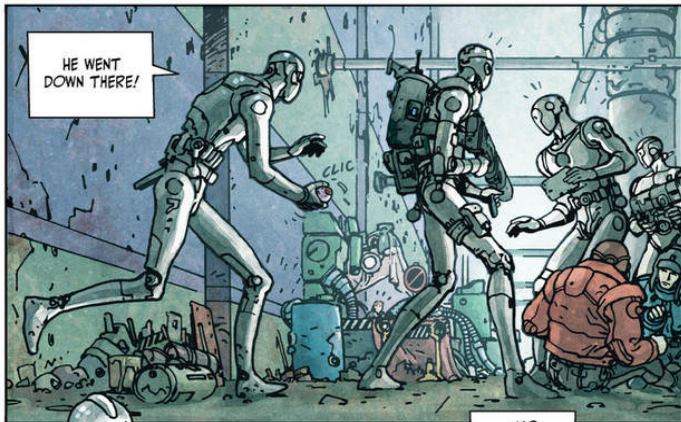


A SEWER ACCESS! DEEPO, YOU'RE THE BEST!

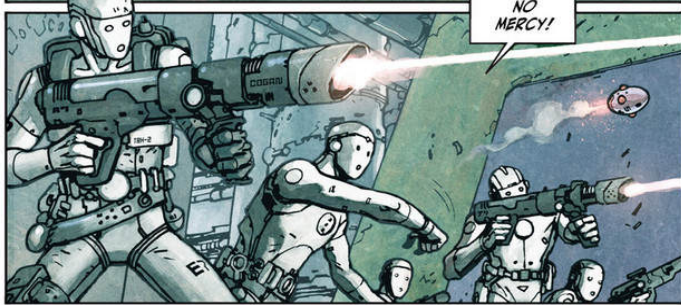
CROOT!



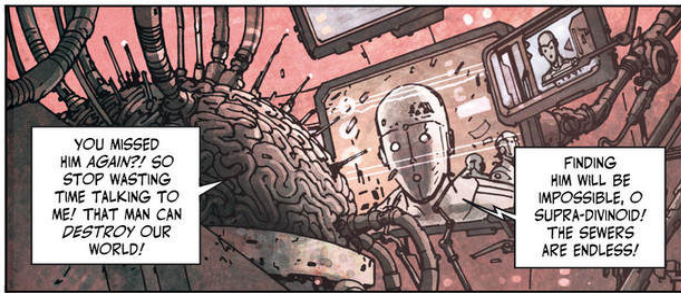
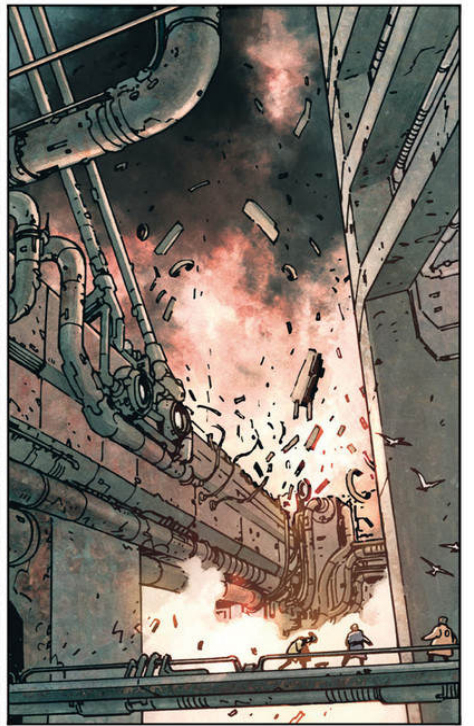
HEY!



HE WENT DOWN THERE!



NO MERCY!



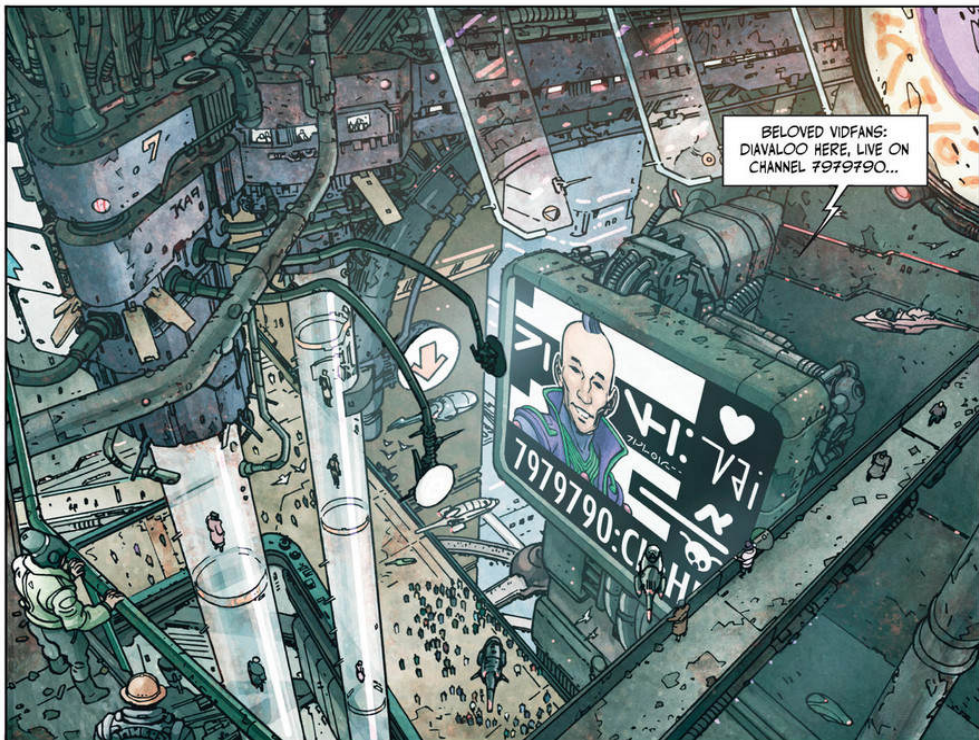
YOU MISSED HIM AGAIN?! SO STOP WASTING TIME TALKING TO ME! THAT MAN CAN DESTROY OUR WORLD!

FINDING HIM WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE, O SUPRA-DIVINOID! THE SEWERS ARE ENDLESS!



USE TANTRIN GAS TO SMOKE HIM OUT! KEEP A CYBO-COP NEAR ALL THE MANHOLES!

AS YOU WISH, YOUR ULTRA-GREATNESS!

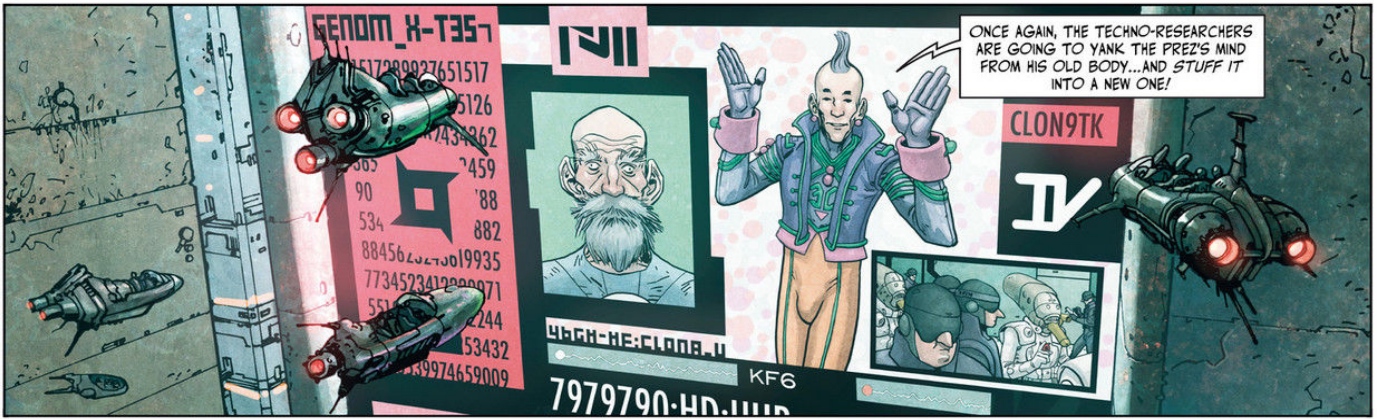


BELOVED VIDFANGS: DIAVALOO HERE, LIVE ON CHANNEL 7979790...



...FOR THE NEW PRESIDENTIAL CLONING!

CLON9TK
7979790:HD:UHRxw TV
HIGH 880:41616:4388765

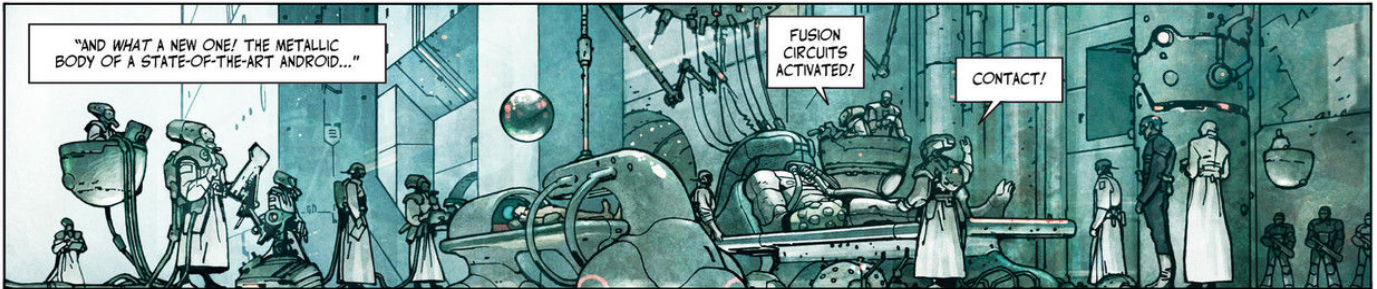


ONCE AGAIN, THE TECHNO-RESEARCHERS ARE GOING TO YANK THE PREZ'S MIND FROM HIS OLD BODY...AND STUFF IT INTO A NEW ONE!

"AND WHAT A NEW ONE! THE METALLIC BODY OF A STATE-OF-THE-ART ANDROID..."

FUSION CIRCUITS ACTIVATED!

CONTACT!



...ENTIRELY IMMUNE TO THE BIOPHAGE 13-X VIRUS!

AHH!

WHAT'S WITH HIM?

BLOUAAAGGH!



OH, LORD!

IT'S THE VIRUS!



DISGUSTING!

HE'S ROTTING!

HE'S CONTAGIOUS!

HELP!



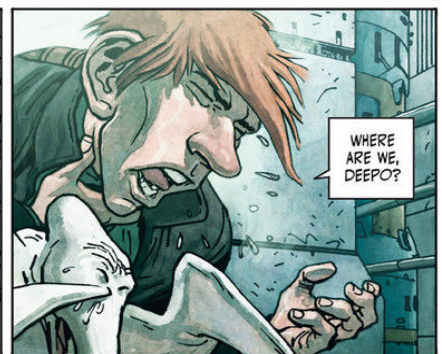
AHHHH!



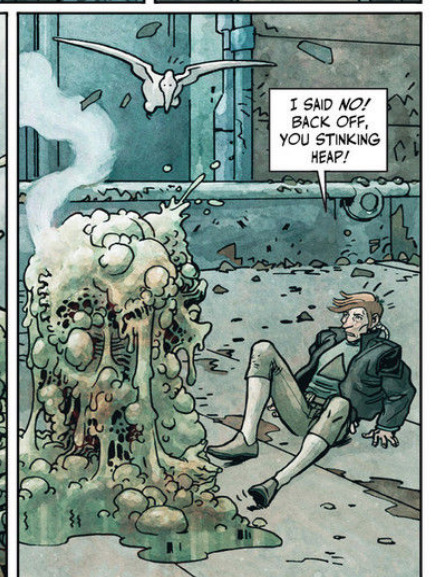
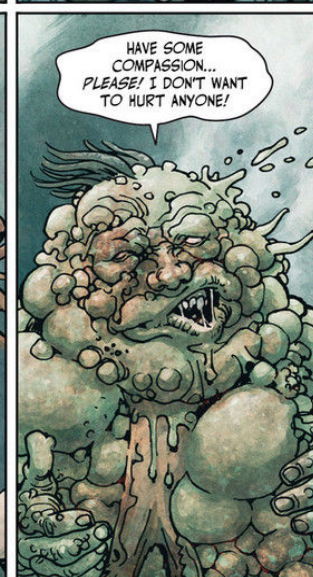
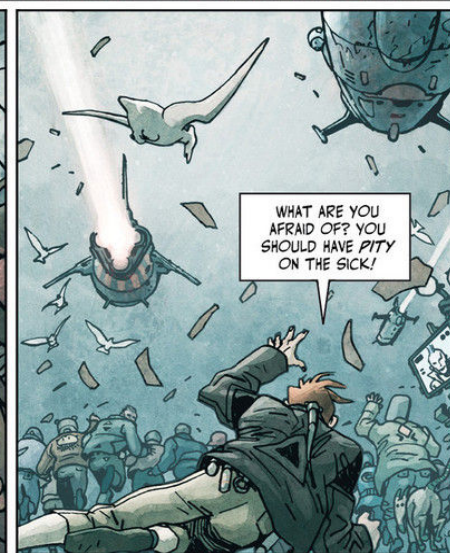
KOF! KOF!

DAMN GAS!

NEED... AIR!



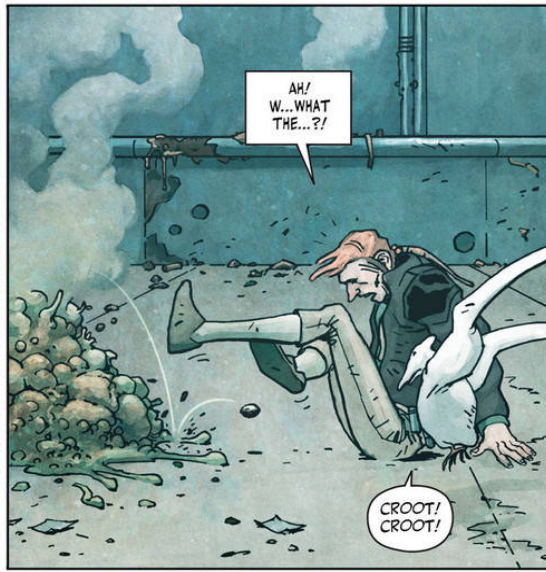
WHERE ARE WE, DEEPO?





BLEBLB... BLEBLB...

HOLY...!



AH! W...WHAT THE...?!

CROOT! CROOT!



COAL?! THAT'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE POOR GUY!



?

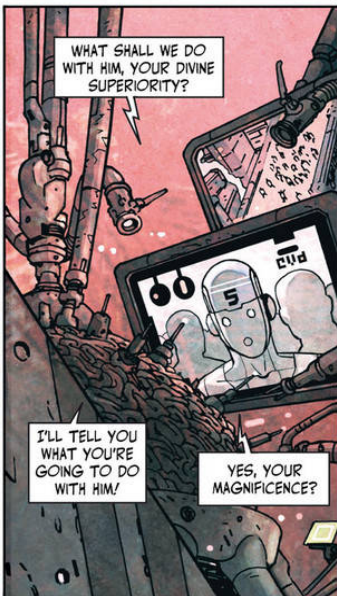
CRAAC



CORNERED LIKE A PALEO-RAT!

CYBO-COP 279FX-54 TO SUPRA-COMPUTER...

WAIT! THIS IS A MISTAKE!



WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM, YOUR DIVINE SUPERIORITY?

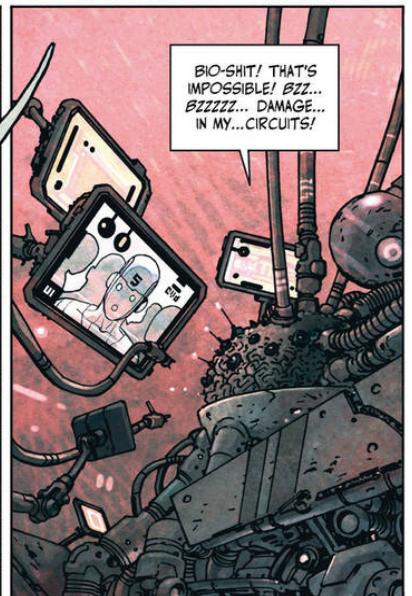
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH HIM!

YES, YOUR MAGNIFICENCE?

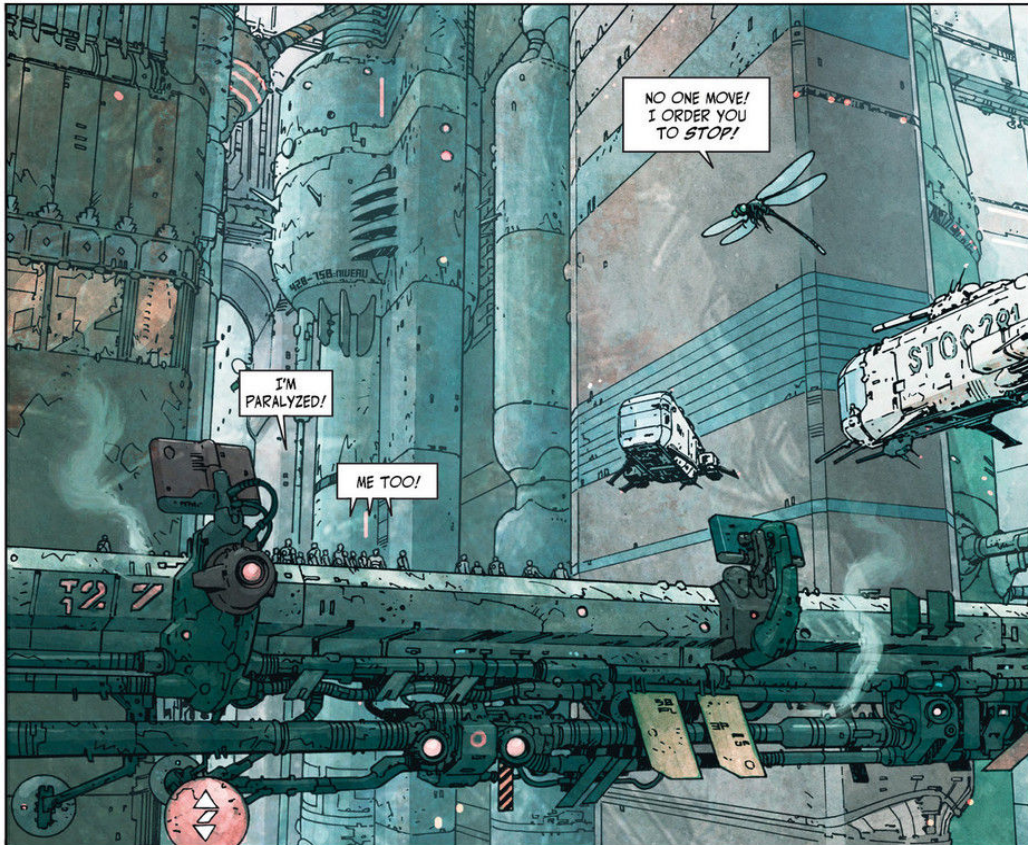
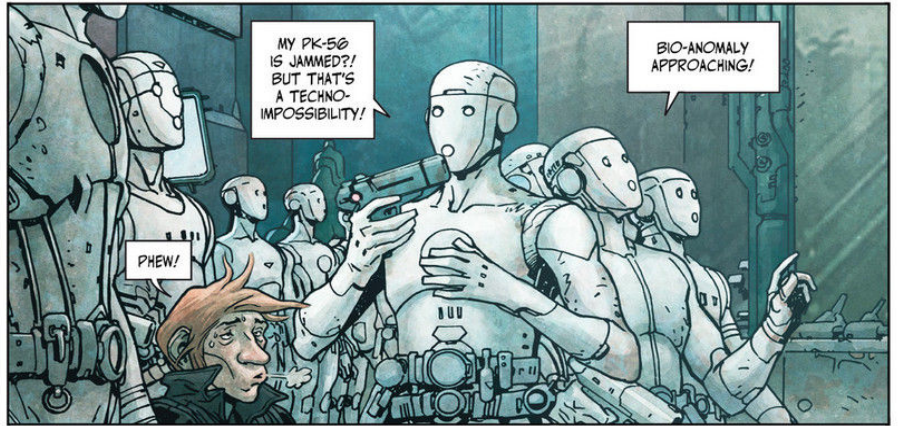
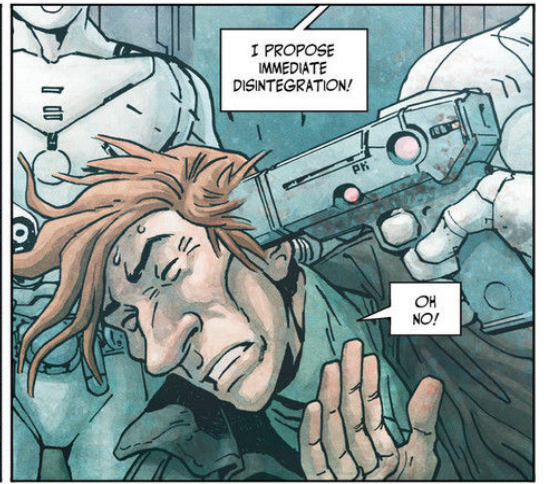
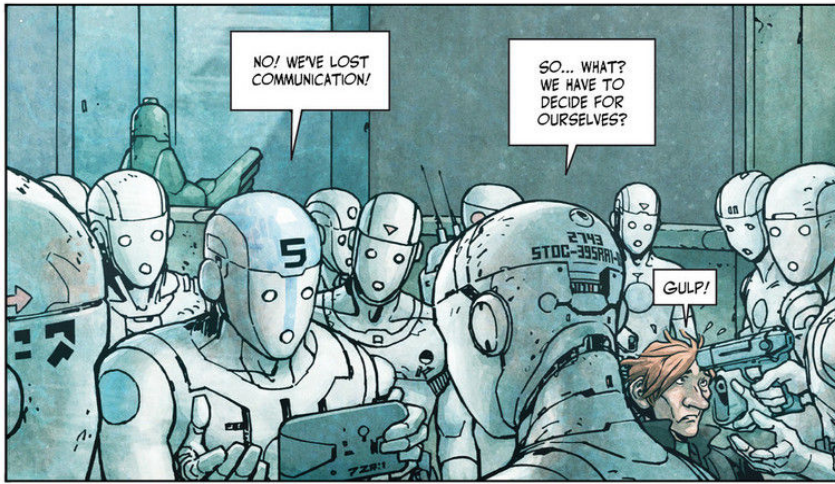


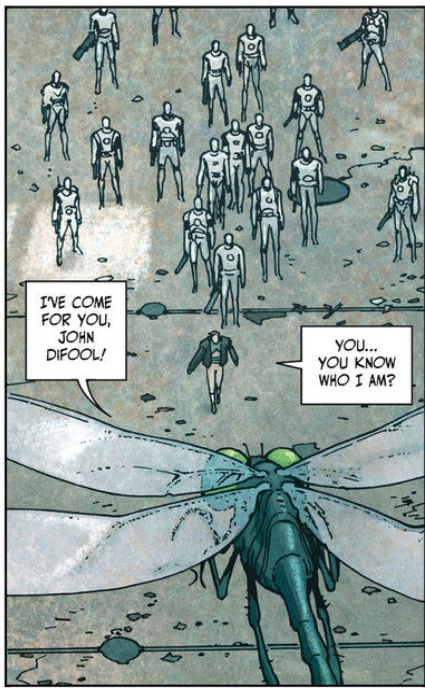
YOU'RE GOING TO...CRIMICK!

CROOT! CROOT! CROOT!



BIO-SHIT! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BZZ... BZZZZ... DAMAGE... IN MY...CIRCUITS!





I'VE COME FOR YOU, JOHN DIFOOL!

YOU... YOU KNOW WHO I AM?



I'M COMPLETELY LOST HE--

THERE'S NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! I WON'T BE ABLE TO SUPPRESS THE TECHNO-SYSTEM MUCH LONGER! CLIMB ONTO MY BACK!



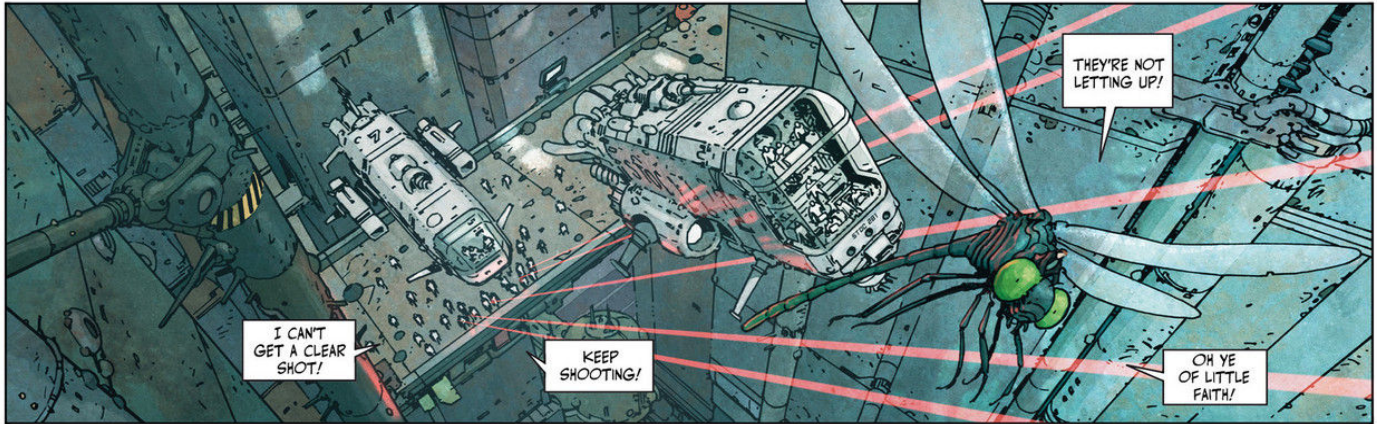
SYSTEMS COMING BACK UP! QUICK, FIRE!

FIRE WHERE?



THERE! OVER THERE!

FIRE!

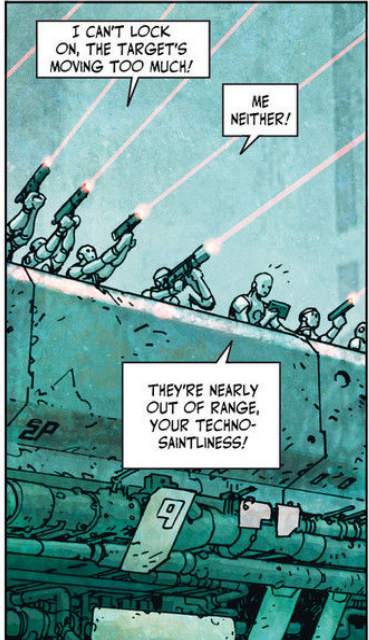


I CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT!

KEEP SHOOTING!

THEY'RE NOT LETTING UP!

OH YE OF LITTLE FAITH!



I CAN'T LOCK ON, THE TARGET'S MOVING TOO MUCH!

ME NEITHER!

THEY'RE NEARLY OUT OF RANGE, YOUR TECHNO-SAINTLINESS!



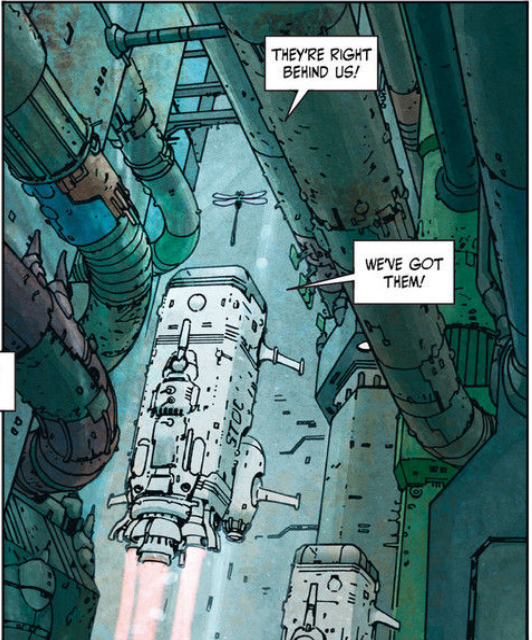
USE THE K35'S, MECA-IMBECILES! USE THE BUG'S PSYCHO-FREQUENCY AS YOUR TARGET!

OF COURSE, O GREAT ENTITY!



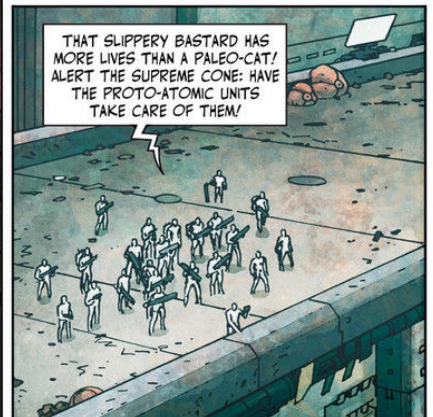
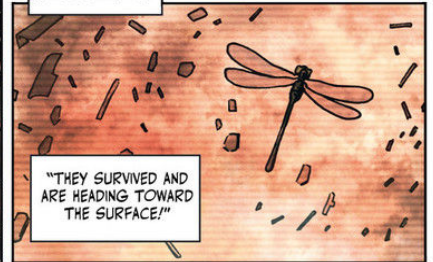
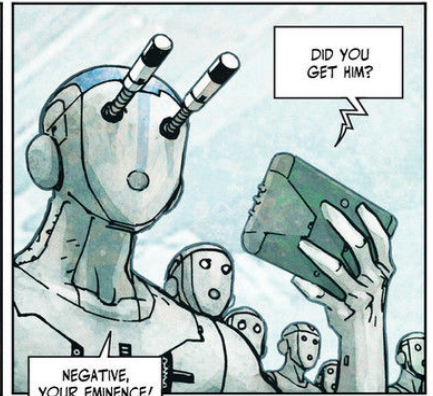
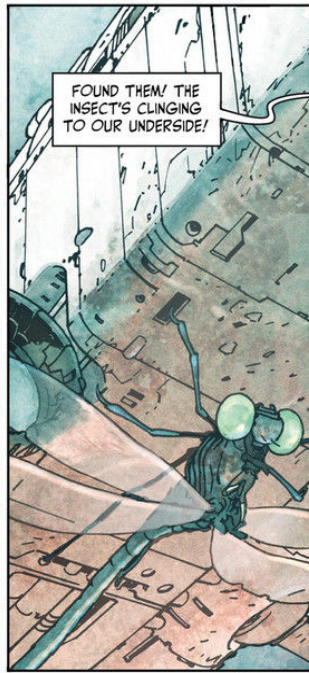
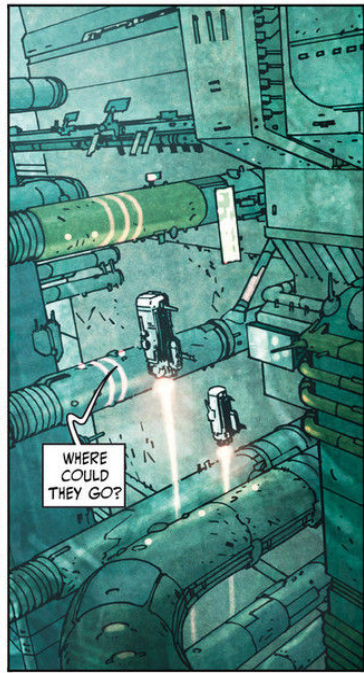
THEY'RE STILL SHOOTING!

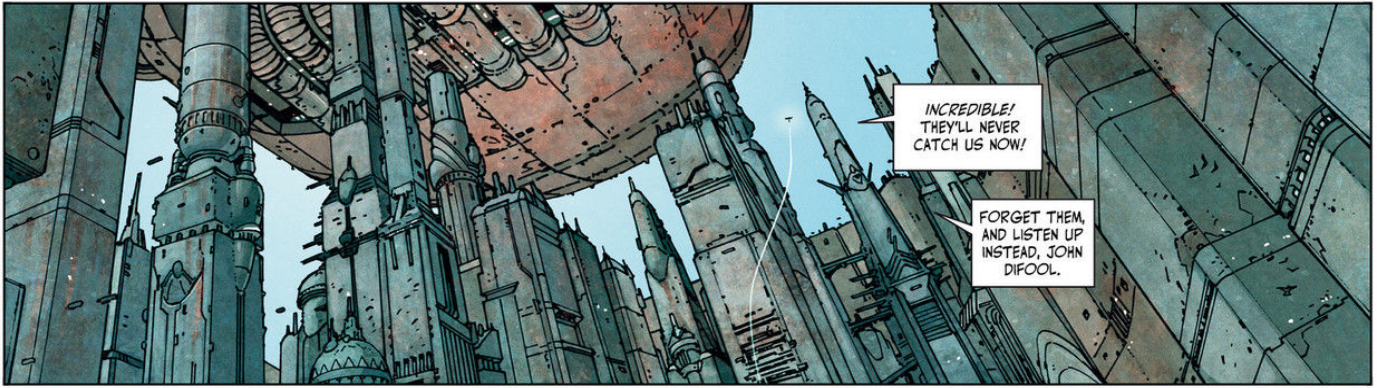
TRUST ME!



THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!

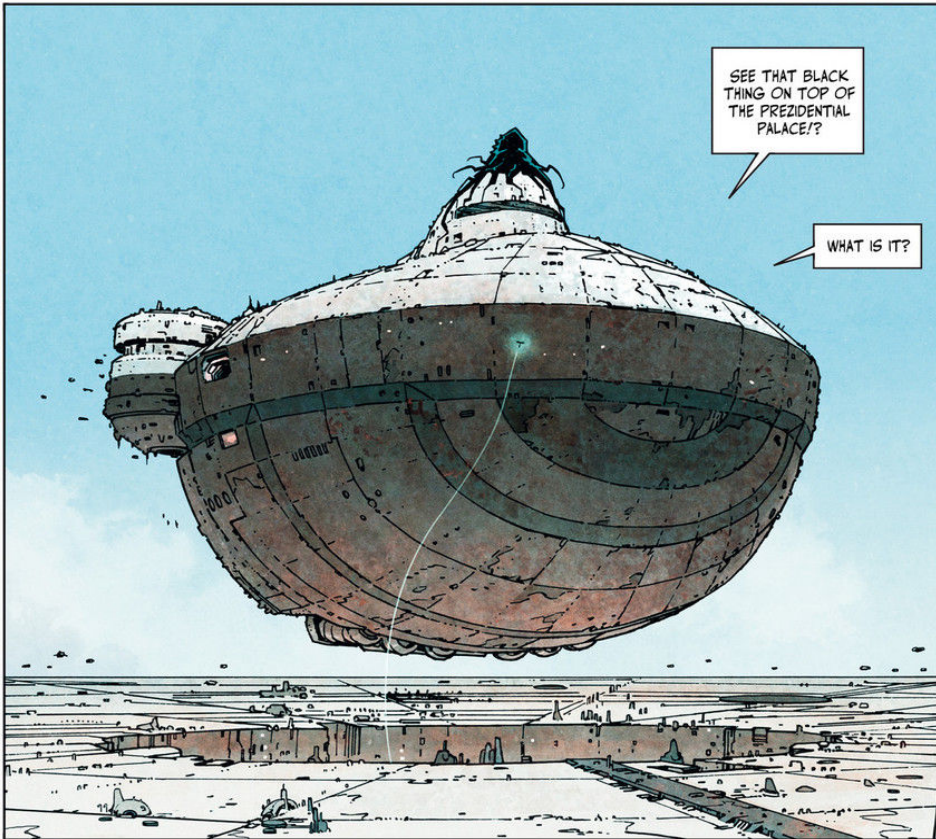
WE'VE GOT THEM!





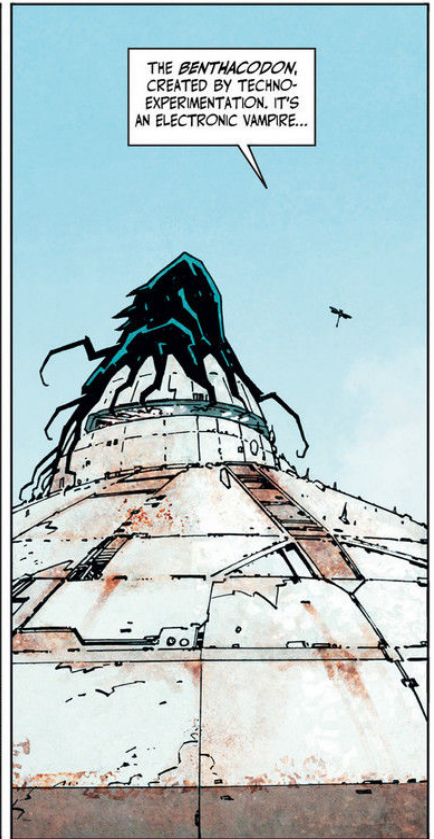
INCREDIBLE!
THEY'LL NEVER
CATCH US NOW!

FORGET THEM,
AND LISTEN UP
INSTEAD, JOHN
DIFOOL.



SEE THAT BLACK
THING ON TOP OF
THE PRESIDENTIAL
PALACE!?

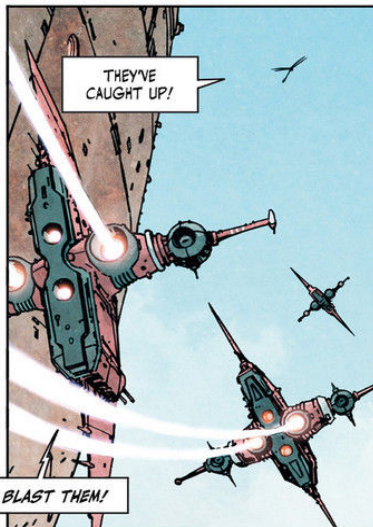
WHAT IS IT?



THE BENTHACODON,
CREATED BY TECHNO-
EXPERIMENTATION. IT'S
AN ELECTRONIC VAMPIRE...

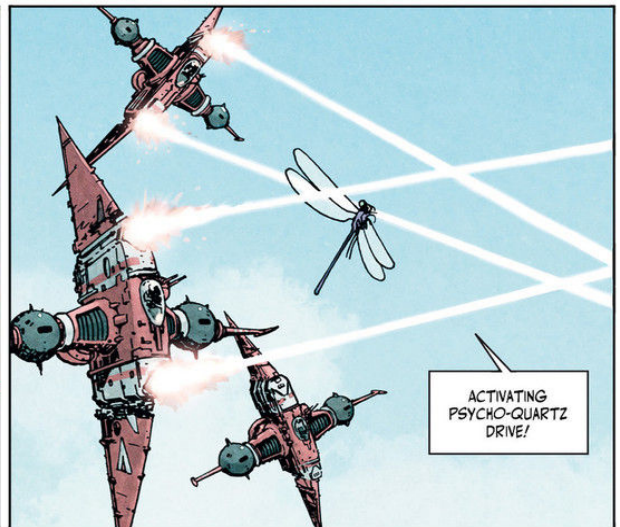


BIO-ANOMALY
LOCATED!
ATTACK
PROGRAM
INITIATED!

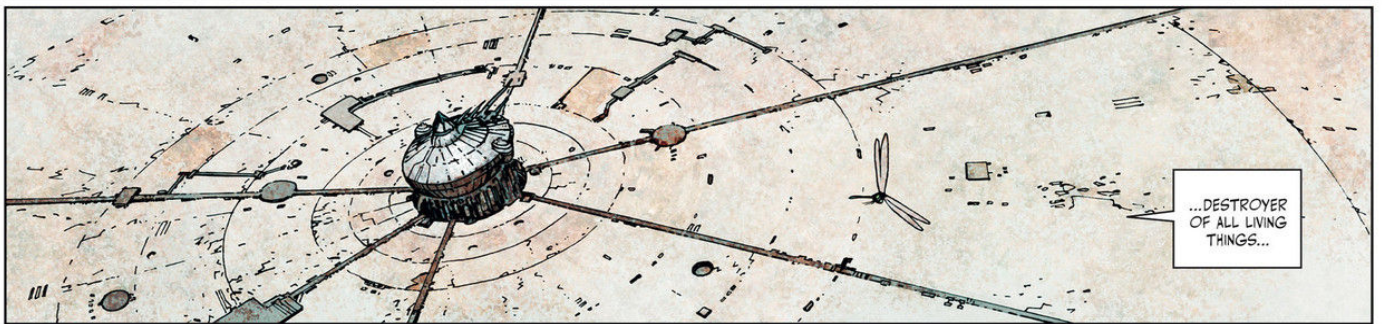
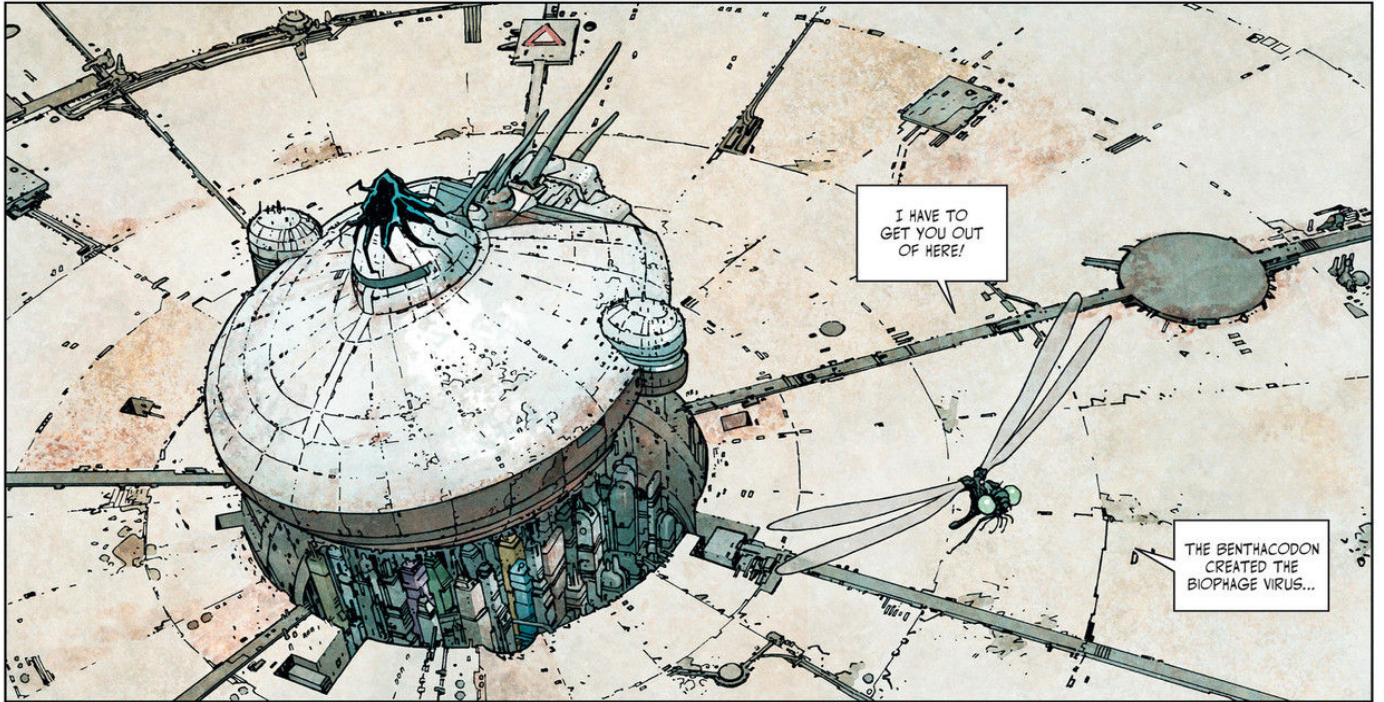
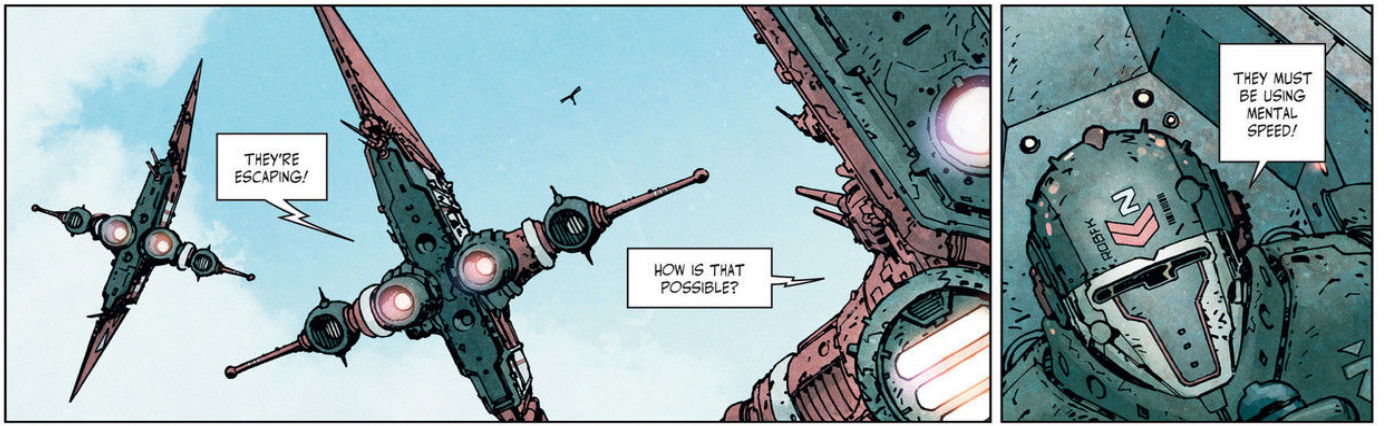


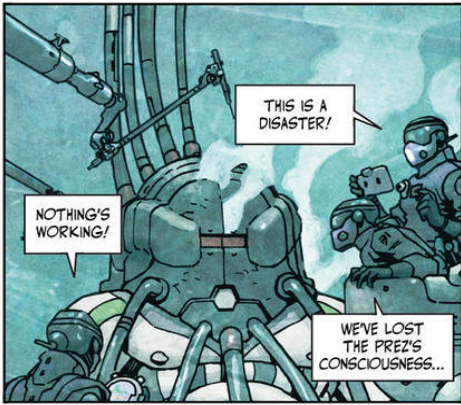
THEY'VE
CAUGHT UP!

BLAST THEM!



ACTIVATING
PSYCHO-QUARTZ
DRIVE!

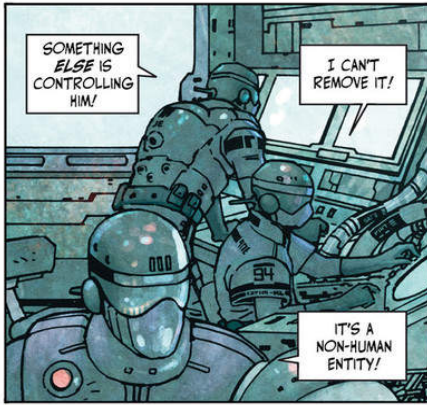




NOTHING'S WORKING!

THIS IS A DISASTER!

WE'VE LOST THE PREZ'S CONSCIOUSNESS...



SOMETHING ELSE IS CONTROLLING HIM!

I CAN'T REMOVE IT!

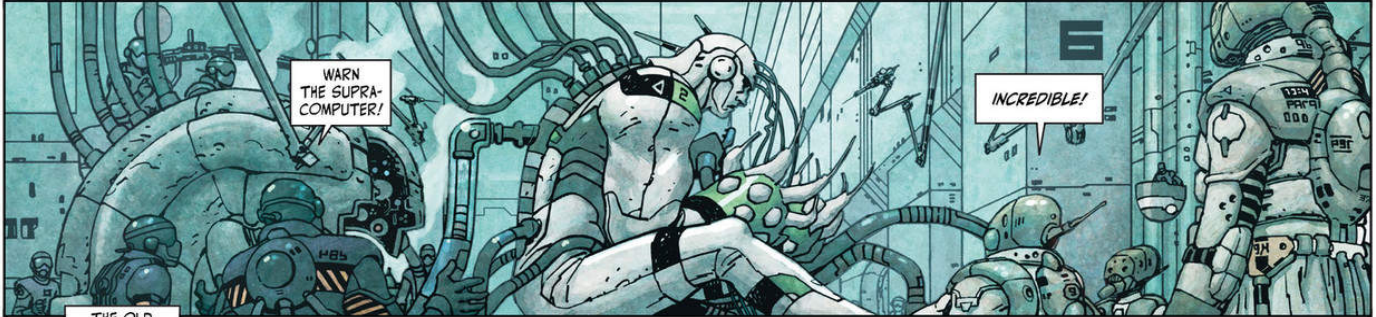
IT'S A NON-HUMAN ENTITY!



"EMOTIONLESS!"

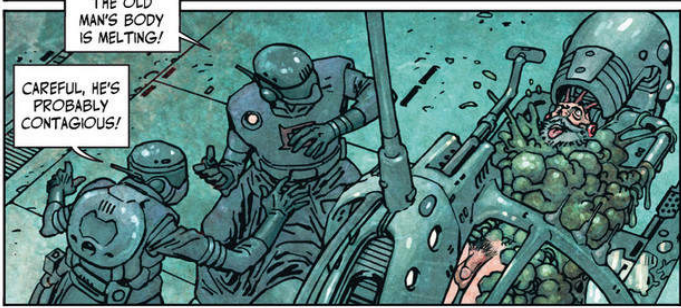
"MURDEROUS!"

"?!"



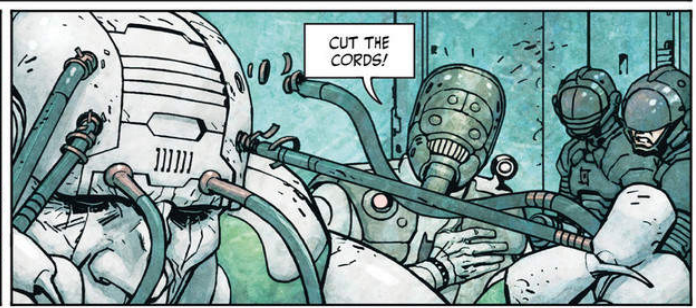
WARN THE SUPRA-COMPUTER!

INCREDIBLE!

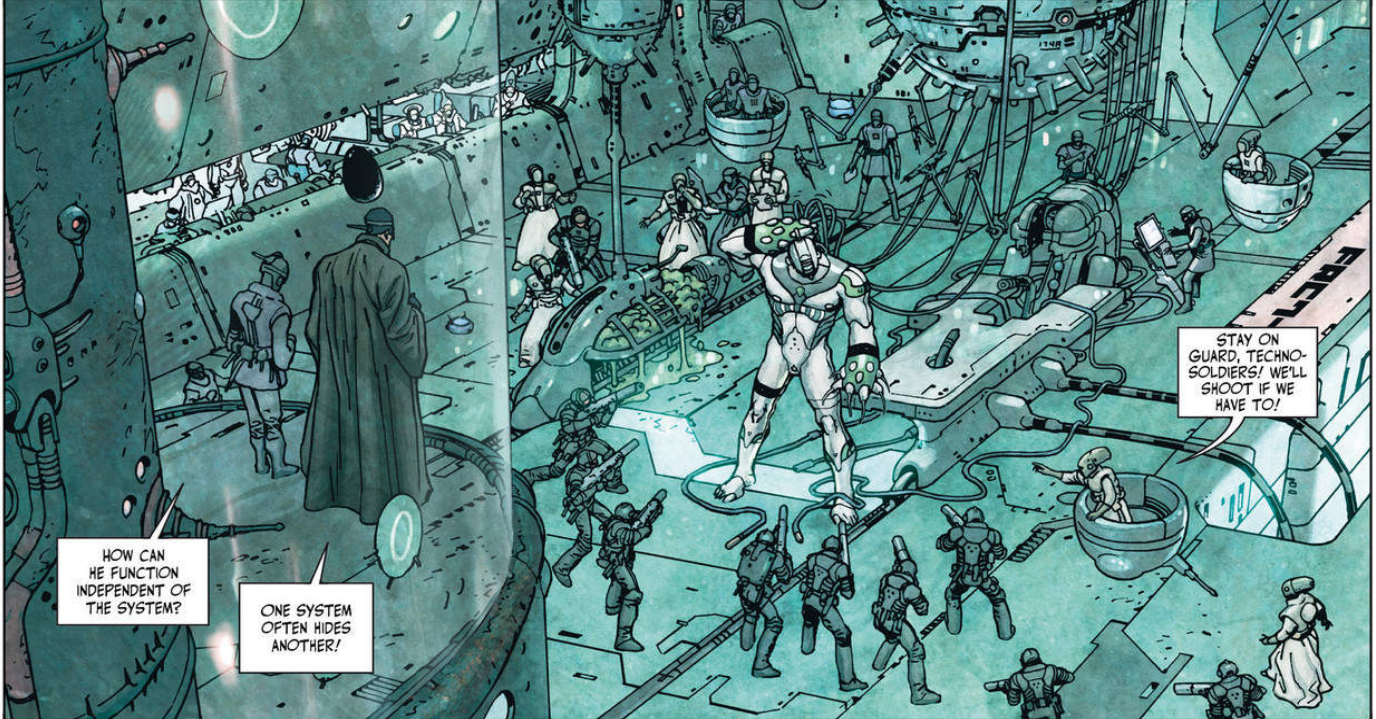


THE OLD MAN'S BODY IS MELTING!

CAREFUL, HE'S PROBABLY CONTAGIOUS!



CUT THE CORDS!



HOW CAN HE FUNCTION INDEPENDENT OF THE SYSTEM?

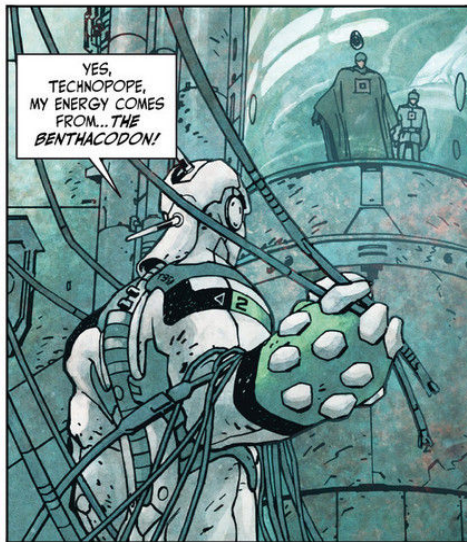
ONE SYSTEM OFTEN HIDES ANOTHER!

STAY ON GUARD, TECHNO-SOLDIERS! WE'LL SHOOT IF WE HAVE TO!



WHICH WOULD MEAN, TECHNO-HOLINESS, THAT HIS ENERGY COMES FROM SOME OTHER SOURCE?

OBVIOUSLY, YOU IDIOT!



YES, TECHNOPOPE, MY ENERGY COMES FROM...THE BENTHACODON!



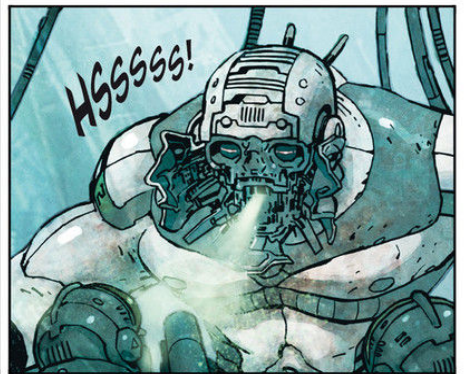
KILL THE BEAST!
KILL IT!



HA. HA. HAAA!



YOU MADE THIS BODY TOO WELL!

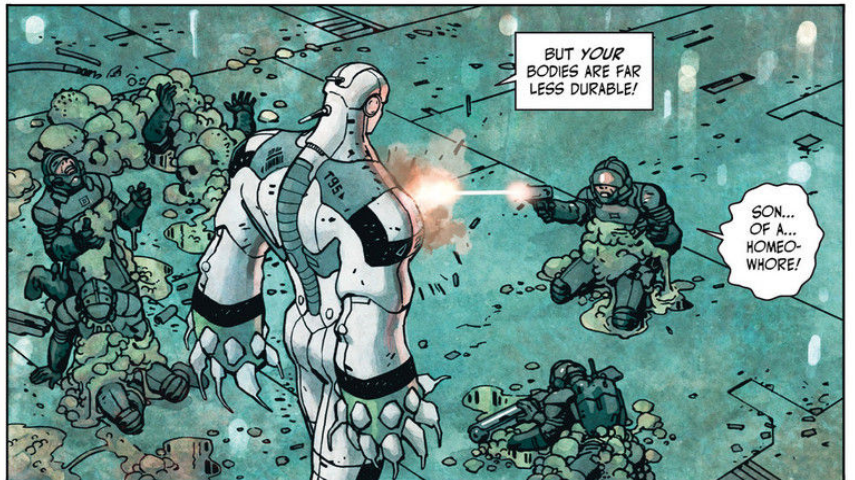


HSSSSS!



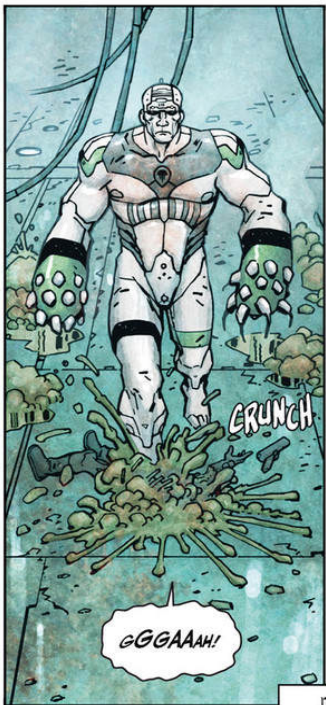
GAAAAAH!

THE PLAGUE!



BUT YOUR BODIES ARE FAR LESS DURABLE!

SON... OF A... HOMEOWHORE!



GGGAAAH!



YOUR TIME HAS COME, YOU FAT, ORGANIC FOOL!

GGGAAAHH!

THIS IS SACRILEGE!

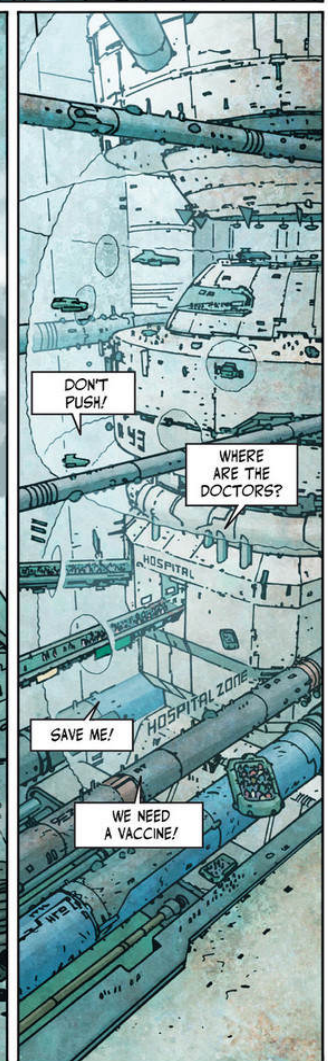
IT IS ONLY SACRILEGE TO DEFY THE ALL-POWERFUL WILL OF THE BENTHACODON! AND I AM THE INSTRUMENT OF ITS WILL!



IDIOT! ALL THESE CLONINGS HAVE DAMAGED YOUR SYNAPSES! BY THE SHADOW EGG, DROP TO YOUR KNEES AND BEG FOR FORGIVENESS!



YOU DELUDED FOOL. YOUR AUTHORITY IS PAST. THE TIME OF THE BIO-TECHNOS IS OVER!

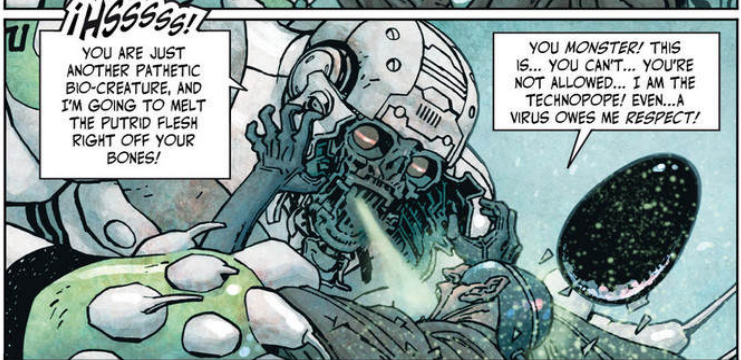


DON'T PUSH!

WHERE ARE THE DOCTORS?

SAVE ME!

WE NEED A VACCINE!



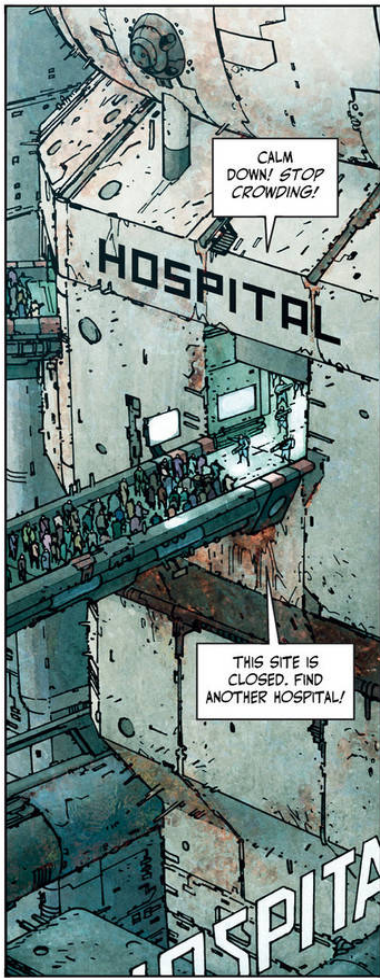
YOU ARE JUST ANOTHER PATHETIC BIO-CREATURE, AND I'M GOING TO MELT THE PUTRID FLESH RIGHT OFF YOUR BONES!

YOU MONSTER! THIS IS... YOU CAN'T... YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED... I AM THE TECHNOPOPE! EVEN... A VIRUS OWES ME RESPECT!



GAAHHH... YOU... SERVE... A POWER... THAT WILL... DESTROY US ALL... GGGAAHH... INCLUDING... YOU...

INCLUDING... GGGAAHHH... YOU!



CALM DOWN! STOP CROWDING!

THIS SITE IS CLOSED. FIND ANOTHER HOSPITAL!



HELP ME, I'M BEGGING YOU! I DON'T WANT MY SON TO DIE! I'M 95 AND I WENT THROUGH SO MUCH TO HAVE HIM!

CALM DOWN, LADY. NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO YOUR SON. WE'RE PROTECTED BY AN ANTIVIRUS DOME.



I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! WE'RE ALL IN DANGER!

UHH... I... WAIT... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



NOOO!

SAVE YOURSELVES!

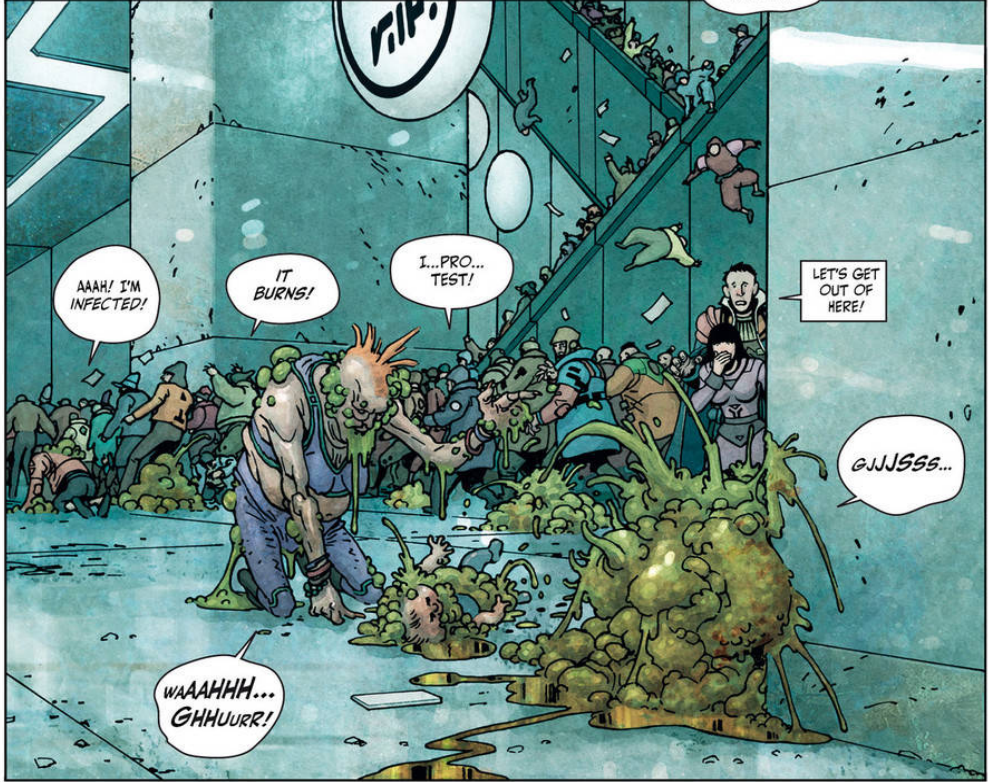
THE VIRUS HAS PENETRATED THE DOME!

GGGHLE!

WAAHH! WAAAAH!



PLEASE, NO... SOMEONE... HELP ME!



AAAH! I'M INFECTED!

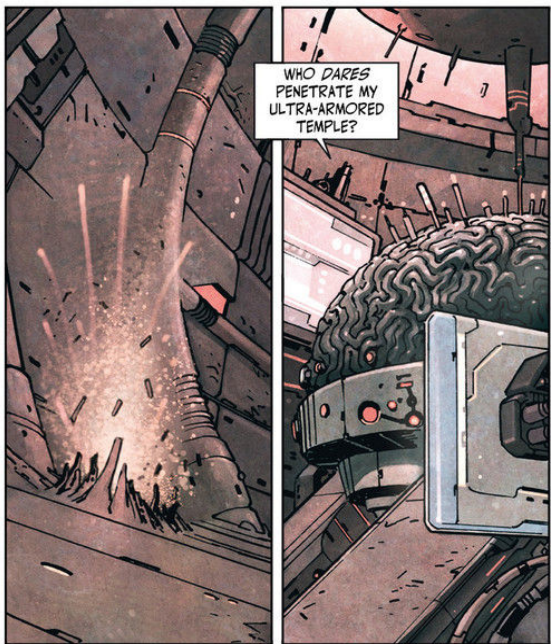
IT BURNS!

I... PRO... TEST!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

GJJSSS...

WAAAAHH... GHHUURR!



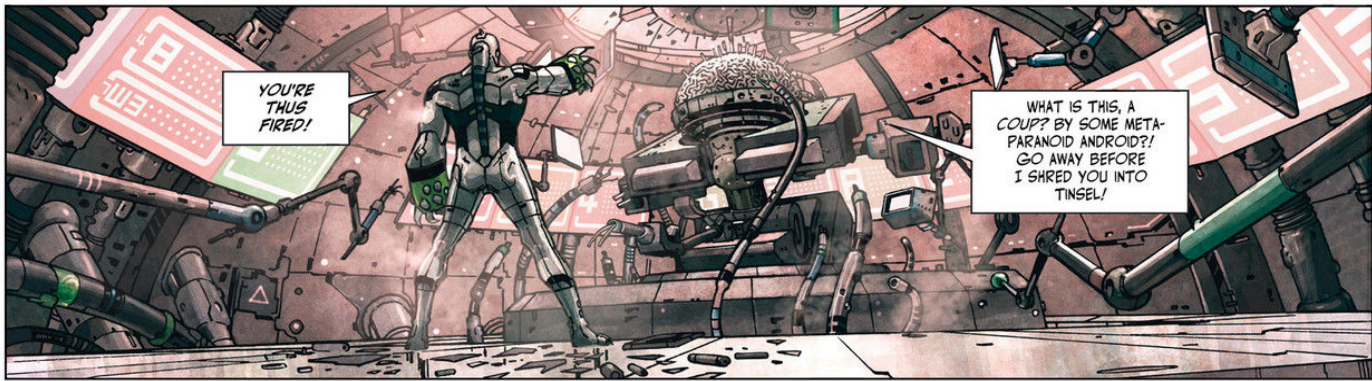
WHO DARES PENETRATE MY ULTRA-ARMORED TEMPLE?



THREE GUESSES. HA HA HA!



YOUR MANY TENTACLES HAVE PROVEN INCAPABLE OF STOPPING THAT IDIOT, JOHN DIFOOL!



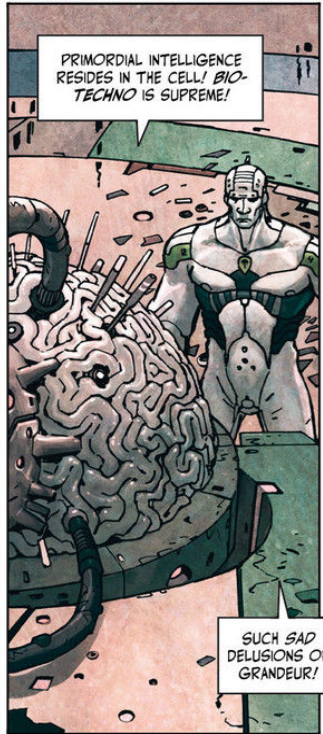
YOU'RE THUS FIRED!

WHAT IS THIS, A COUP? BY SOME META-PARANOID ANDROID?! GO AWAY BEFORE I SHRED YOU INTO TINSSEL!



MORON! I NOW CONTROL ALL THE NETWORKS! YOU'RE POWERLESS! USE THAT REPUGNANT BRAIN TO SERVE THE BENTHACODON, OR DIE!

IMPOSSIBLE! THE FUTURE IS NOT METALLIC!



PRIMORDIAL INTELLIGENCE RESIDES IN THE CELL! BIO-TECHNO IS SUPREME!

SUCH SAD DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!



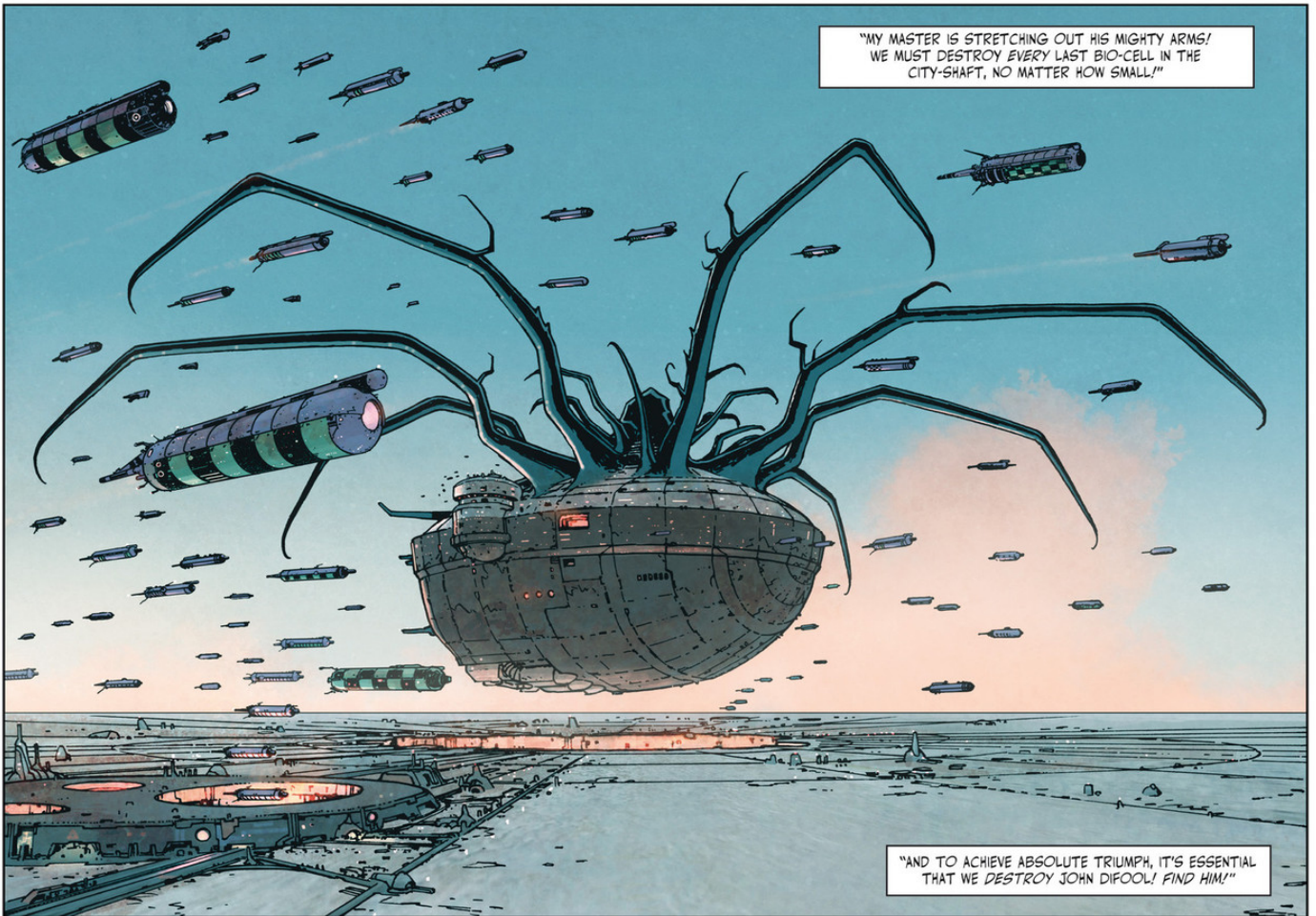
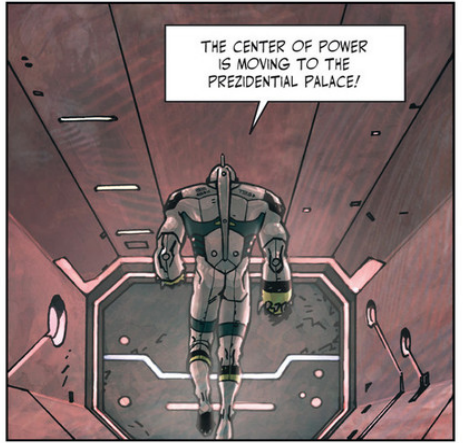
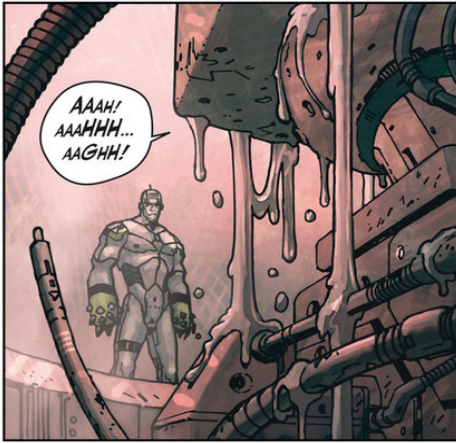
HERE'S A GIFT FROM MY LORD, YOU INFERIOR BEING. *ihsssss!*

WHAT IS THAT...?! NO!



I'M FREEZING...

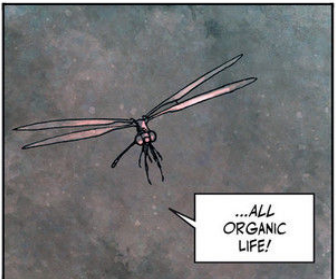
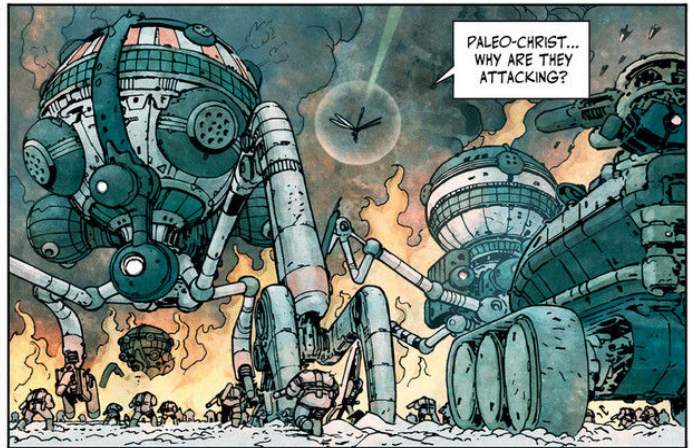
I'M... BURNING! RED... ALERT...GLOUFF... HRRGHH...

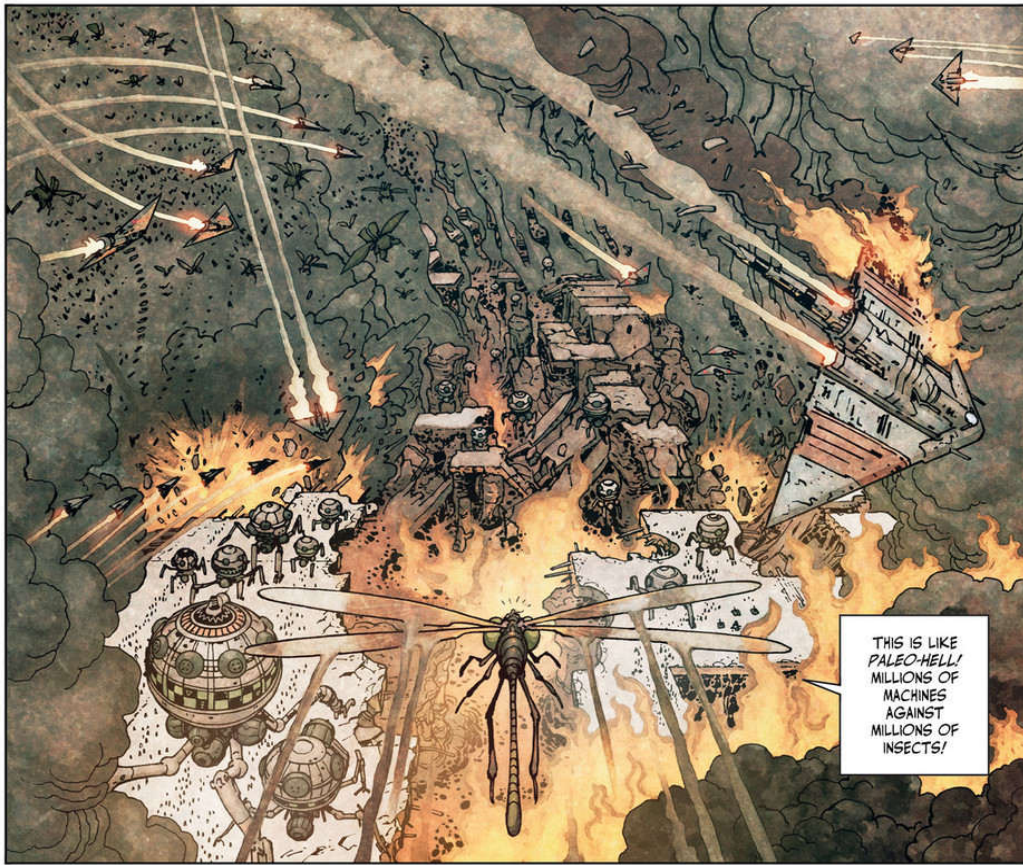


"AND TO ACHIEVE ABSOLUTE TRIUMPH, IT'S ESSENTIAL THAT WE DESTROY JOHN DIFOOL! FIND HIM!"

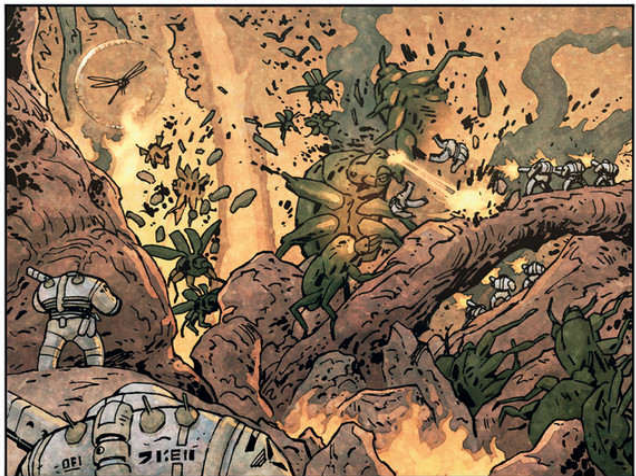
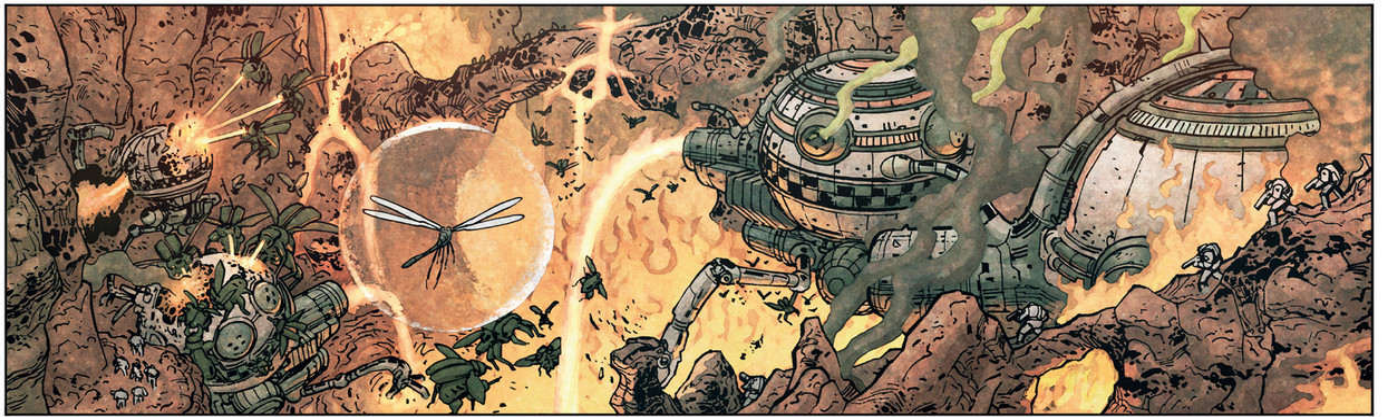
"KILL HIM!"





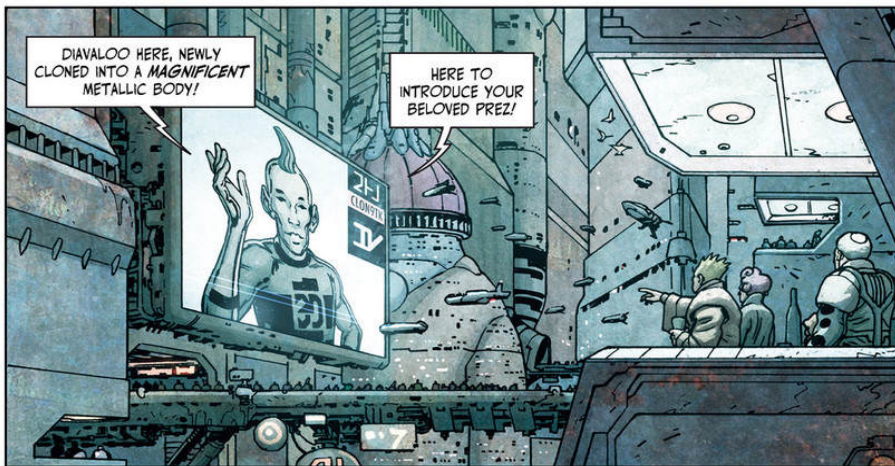


THIS IS LIKE PALEO-HELL! MILLIONS OF MACHINES AGAINST MILLIONS OF INSECTS!



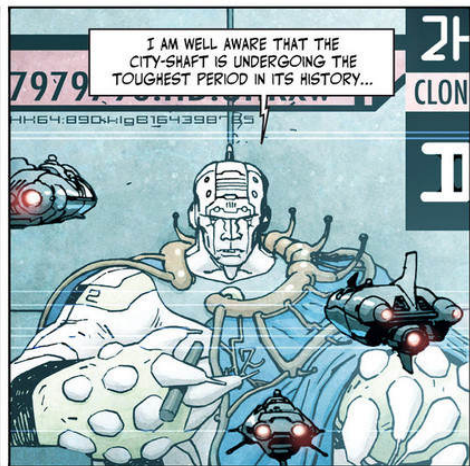
THIS IS TOO MUCH! GET ME OUT OF HERE!





DIALO here, newly cloned into a magnificent metallic body!

HERE TO INTRODUCE YOUR BELOVED PREZ!



I AM WELL AWARE THAT THE CITY-SHAFT IS UNDERGOING THE TOUGHEST PERIOD IN ITS HISTORY...

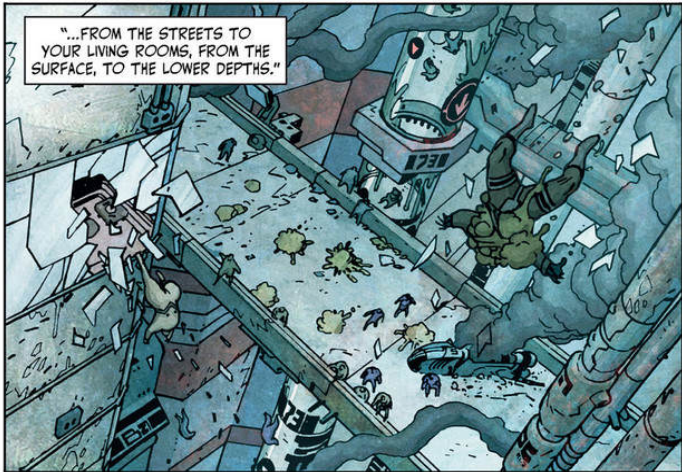
2-H CLONING



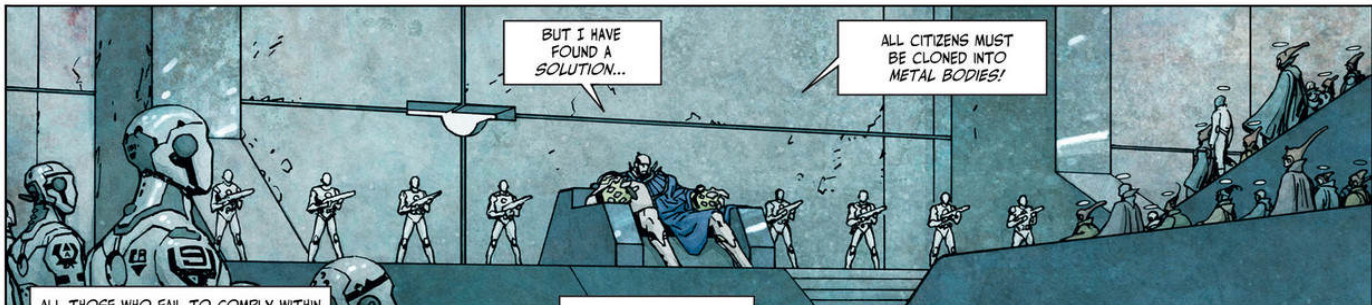
THE VIRUS RESPECTS NO BOUNDARIES, AND ROTS ALL FLESH...

BLOUAACK!

WAAAAHHH!
WAAAAHHH!



"...FROM THE STREETS TO YOUR LIVING ROOMS, FROM THE SURFACE, TO THE LOWER DEPTHS."



BUT I HAVE FOUND A SOLUTION...

ALL CITIZENS MUST BE CLONED INTO METAL BODIES!

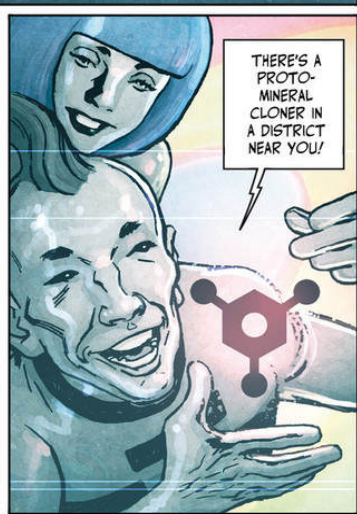


ALL THOSE WHO FAIL TO COMPLY WITHIN THE NEXT FEW HOURS WILL BE REDUCED TO POOLS OF LIQUEFIED GOO!

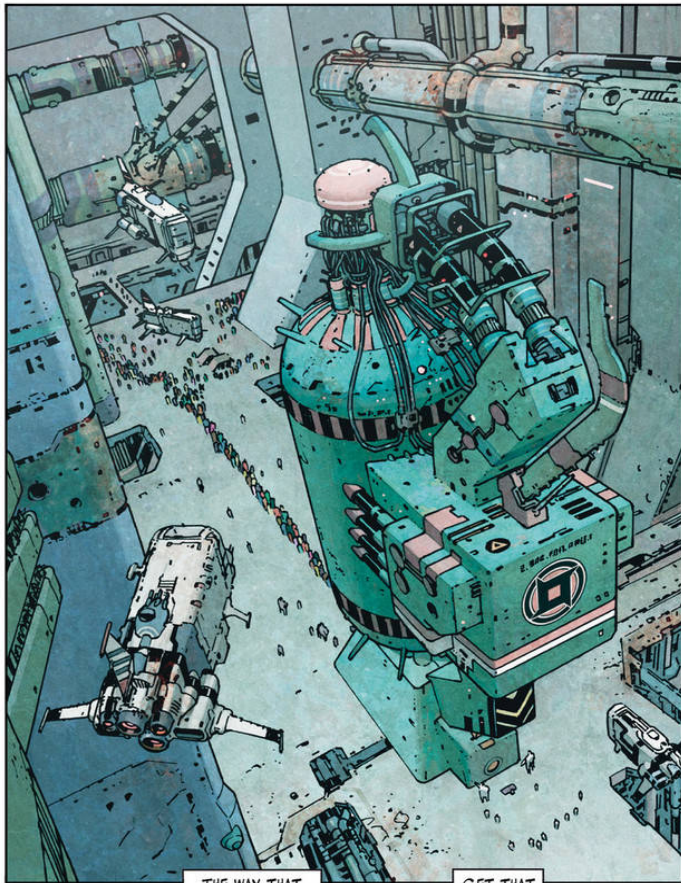
AND SO BEGINS A NEW ERA: CLONE, OR DIE!



WDFANG! DON'T PANIC! PARTY INSTEAD! A PERFECT BODY AWAITS!

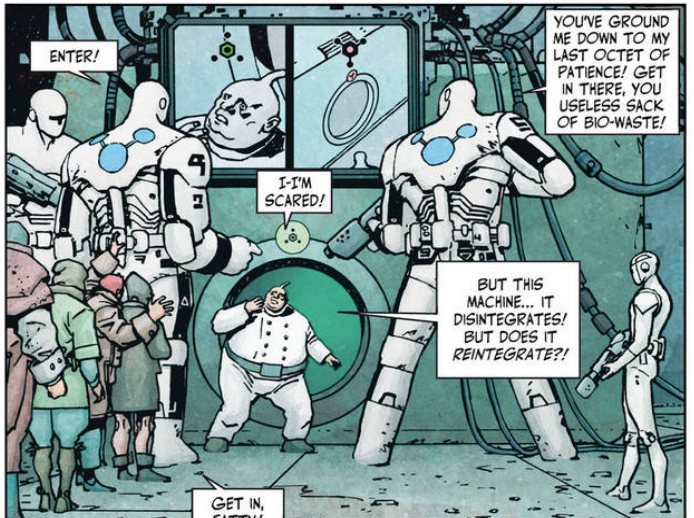


THERE'S A PROTO-MINERAL CLONER IN A DISTRICT NEAR YOU!



THE WAY THAT THING VIBRATES IT'S GONNA MAKE ME PUKE!

GET THAT CAT OUT OF HERE, LADY!



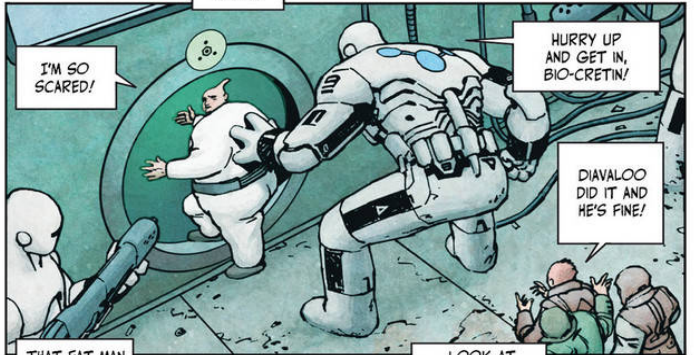
ENTER!

I-I'M SCARED!

YOU'VE GROUND ME DOWN TO MY LAST OCTET OF PATIENCE! GET IN THERE, YOU USELESS SACK OF BIO-WASTE!

BUT THIS MACHINE... IT DISINTEGRATES! BUT DOES IT REINTEGRATE?!

GET IN, FATTY!



I'M SO SCARED!

HURRY UP AND GET IN, BIO-CRETIN!

DIABLOO DID IT AND HE'S FINE!



THAT FAT MAN WON'T MAKE IT OUT ALIVE!

SHUT UP!

LOOK AT THE SCREEN! FAT-ASS MADE IT!

GO GROSS!



... TECHNO-SCIENCE BE BLESSED! I'M ALIVE!



DID THE CLONING GO WELL?

OF COURSE! YOU'RE BETTER NOW THAN YOU WERE BEFORE!

NAME AND PROFESSION?

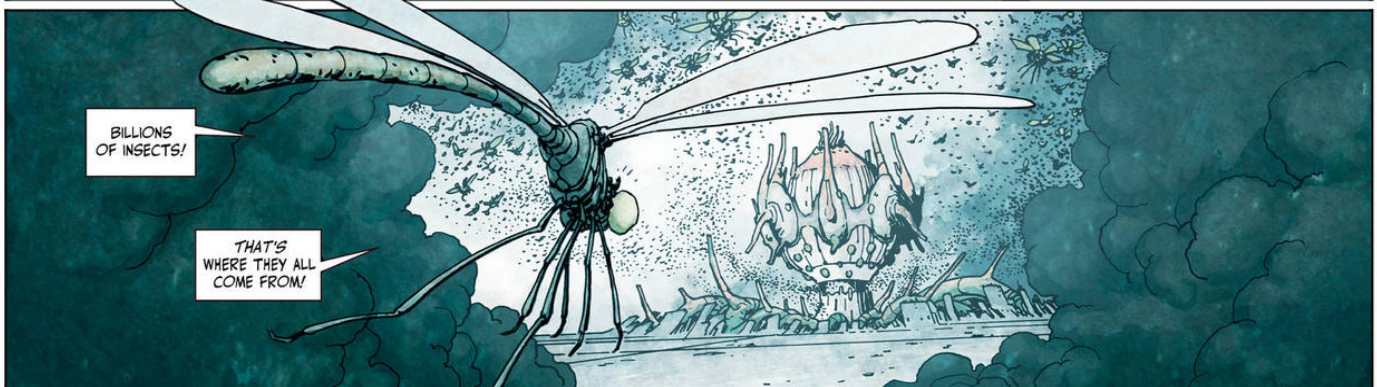
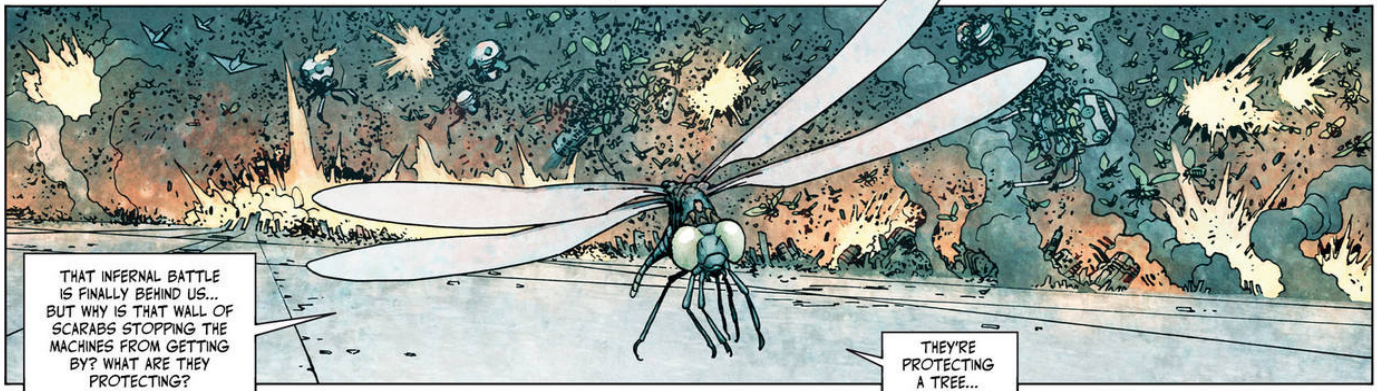
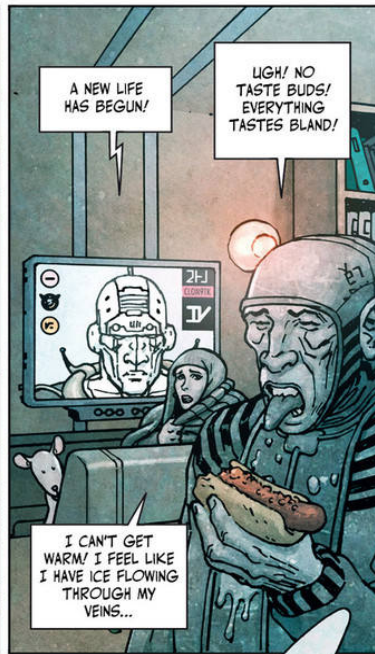
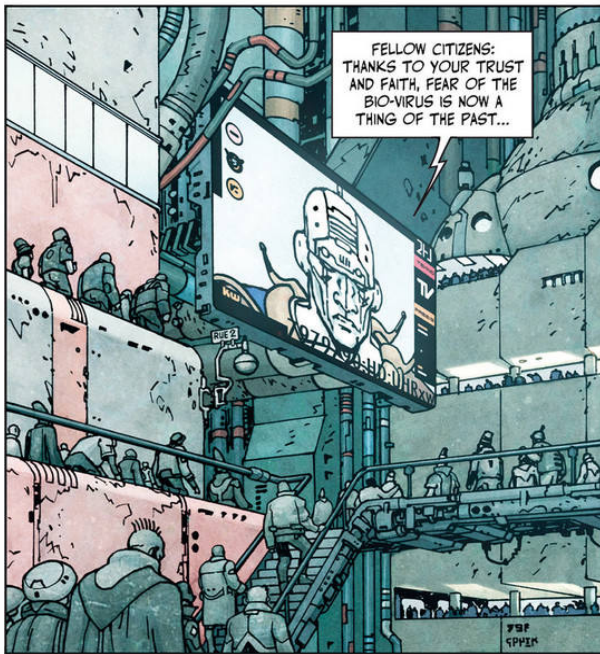


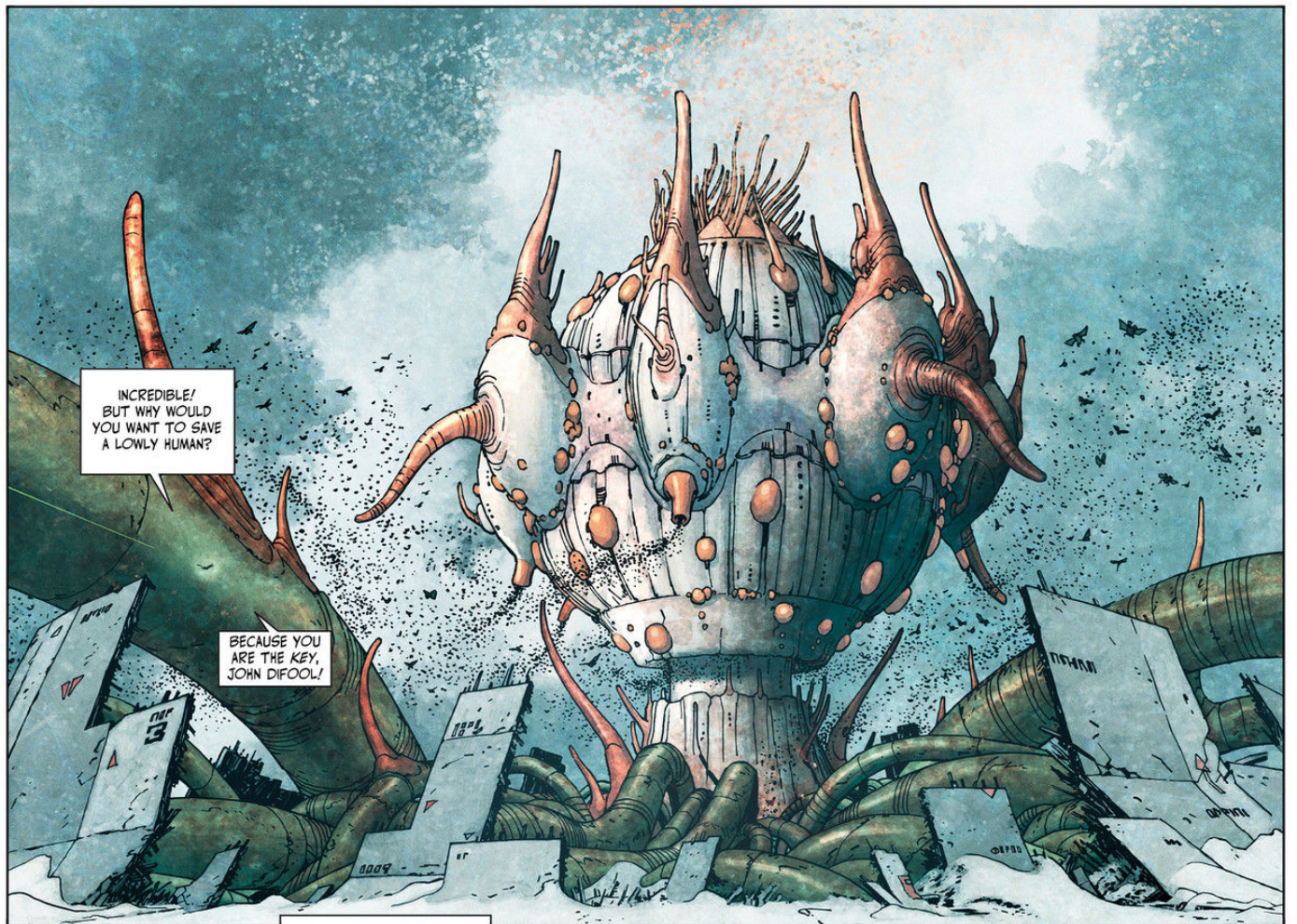
CLOVIS ENDOGONZALEZ, CHEF, GRADUATE OF THE ACADEMY OF GASTRONOMY!

THAT WAS YOUR BIO-NAME!



FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL BE CALLED N.8004-K... CLONES DON'T NEED TO EAT, SO YOU'LL BE FABRICATING LUBRICANT INSTEAD...



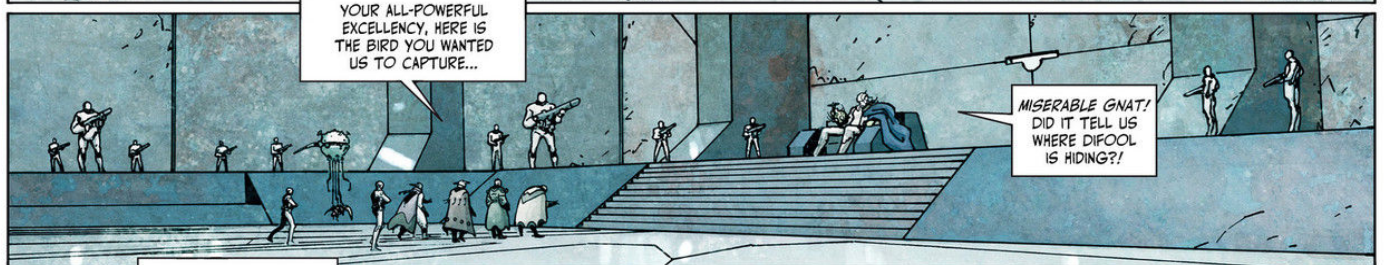


INCREDIBLE!
BUT WHY WOULD
YOU WANT TO SAVE
A LOWLY HUMAN?

BECAUSE YOU
ARE THE KEY,
JOHN DIFOOL!

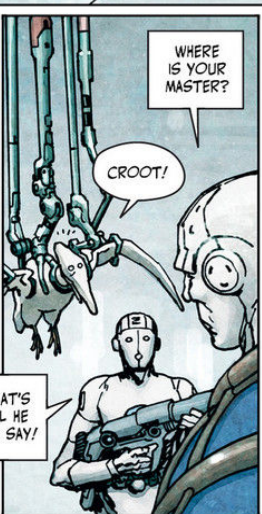
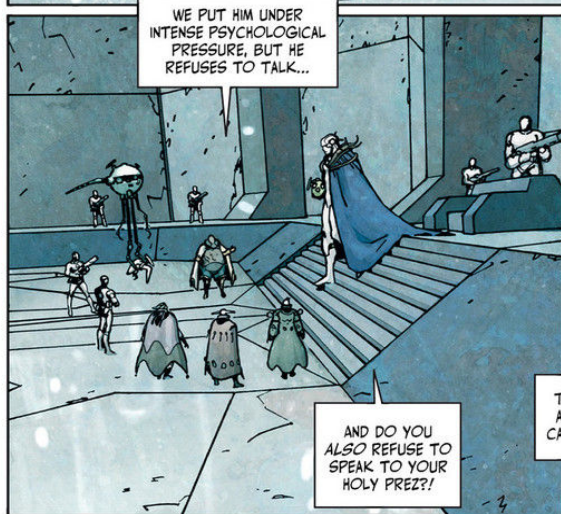
YOUR ALL-POWERFUL
EXCELLENCY, HERE IS
THE BIRD YOU WANTED
US TO CAPTURE...

MISERABLE GNAT!
DID IT TELL US
WHERE DIFOOL
IS HIDING?!



WE PUT HIM UNDER
INTENSE PSYCHOLOGICAL
PRESSURE, BUT HE
REFUSES TO TALK...

AND DO YOU
ALSO REFUSE TO
SPEAK TO YOUR
HOLY PREZ?!



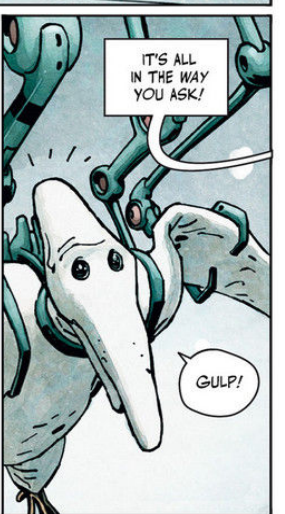
WHERE
IS YOUR
MASTER?

CROOT!

THAT'S
ALL HE
CAN SAY!

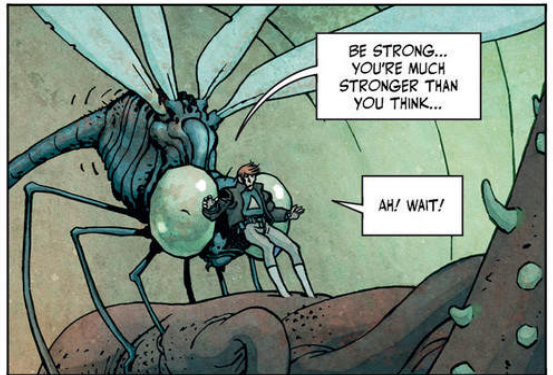
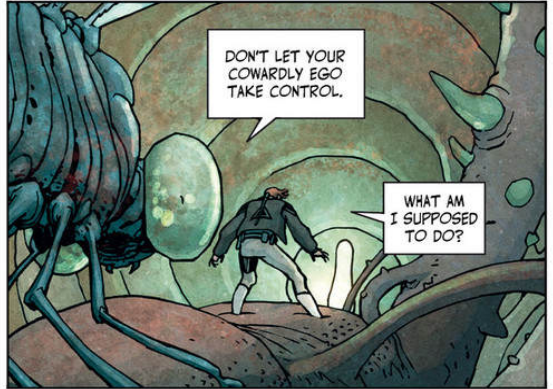
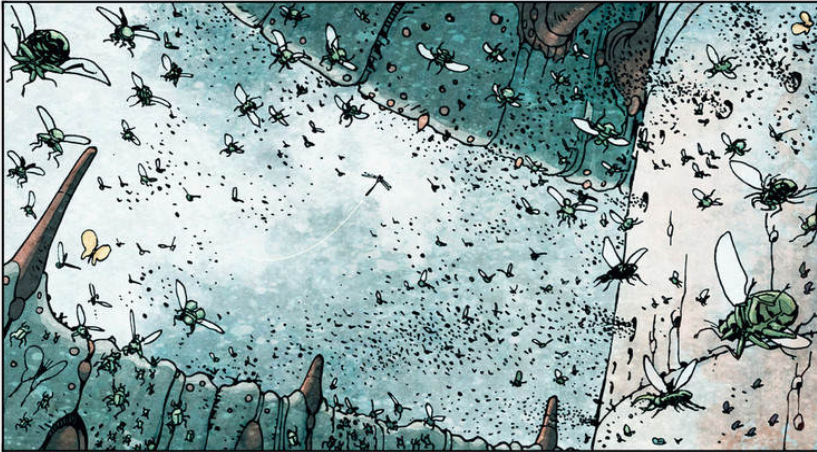
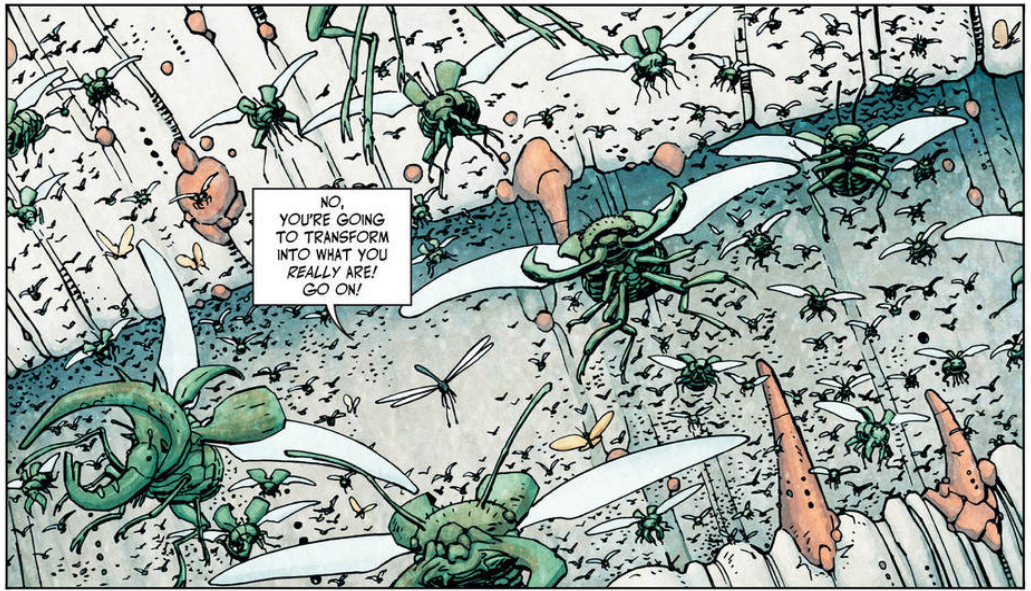


OH, WE'LL FIND
A WAY TO MAKE
HIM TALK...



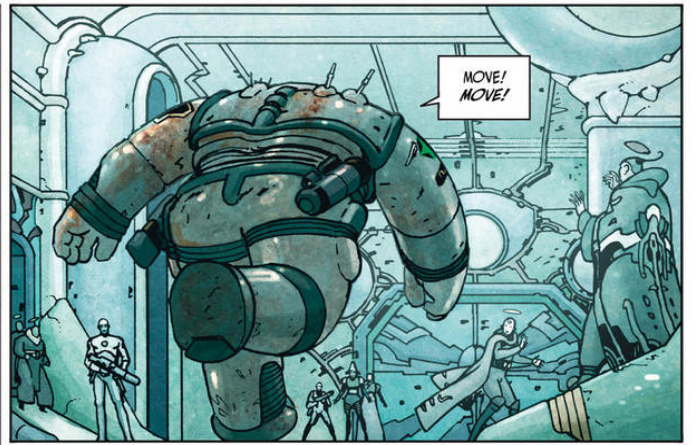
IT'S ALL
IN THE WAY
YOU ASK!

GULP!

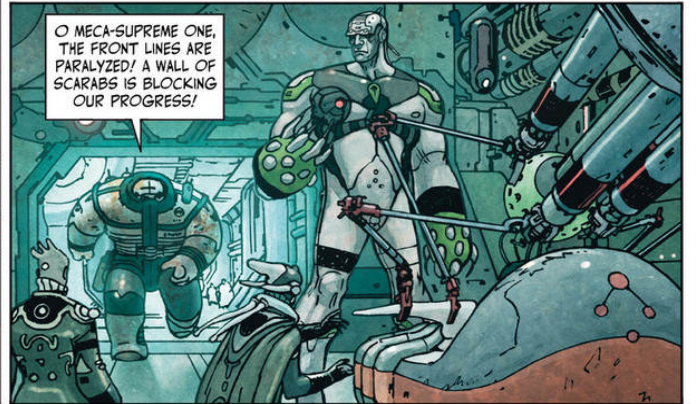




IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET TO THE MOTHER TREE AND DESTROY IT!



MOVE!
MOVE!



O MECA-SUPREME ONE, THE FRONT LINES ARE PARALYZED! A WALL OF SCARABS IS BLOCKING OUR PROGRESS!



IF YOU CAN'T ADVANCE ANY FURTHER, THEN AT LEAST HOLD YOUR GROUND!

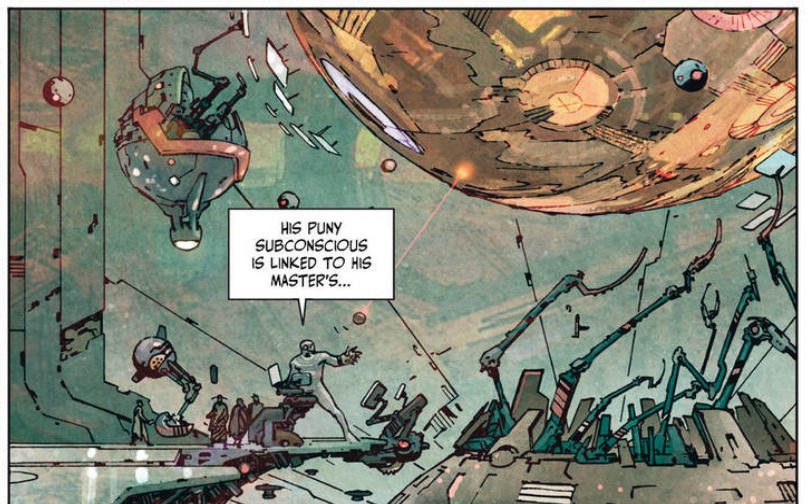


NOW, MORE THAN EVER, I NEED ANSWERS, LITTLE BEAST.

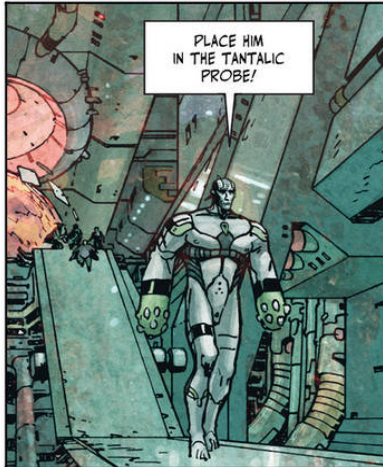
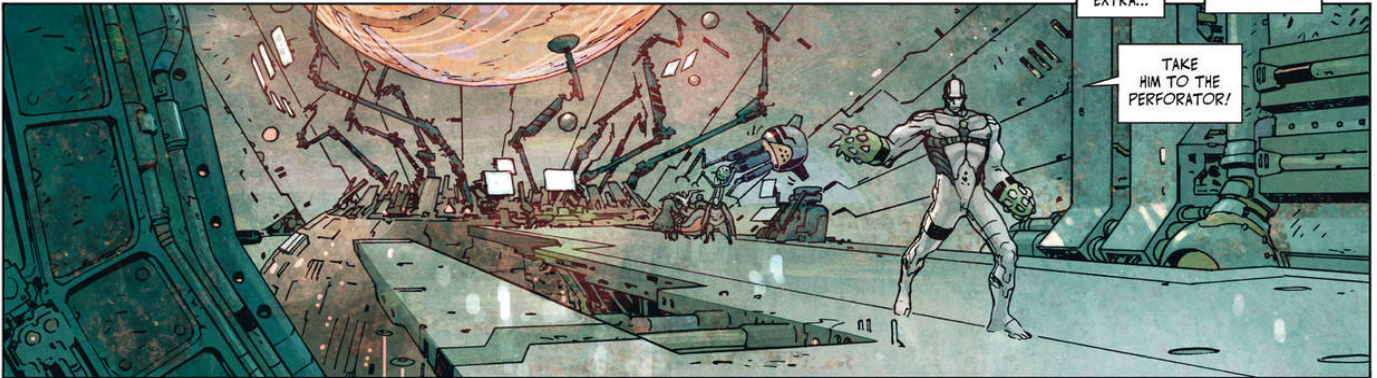
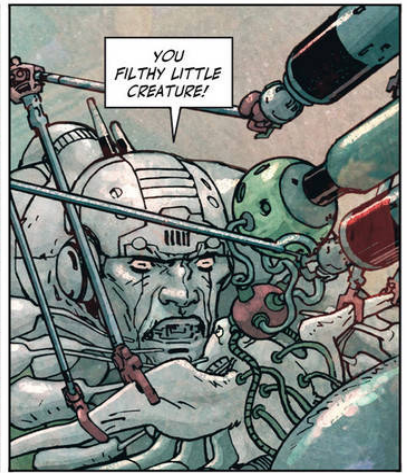
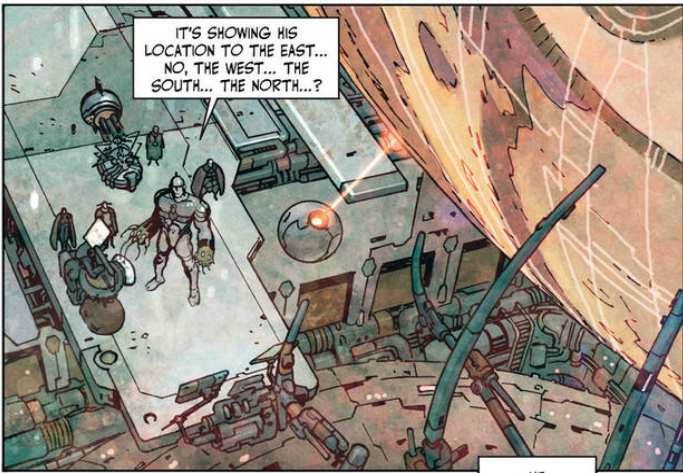
CROOOOOT!

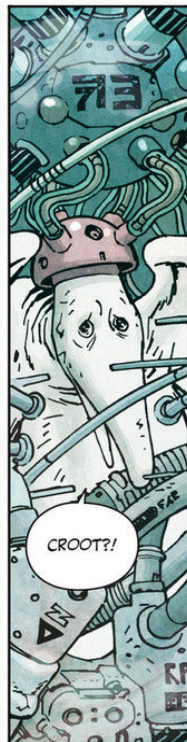
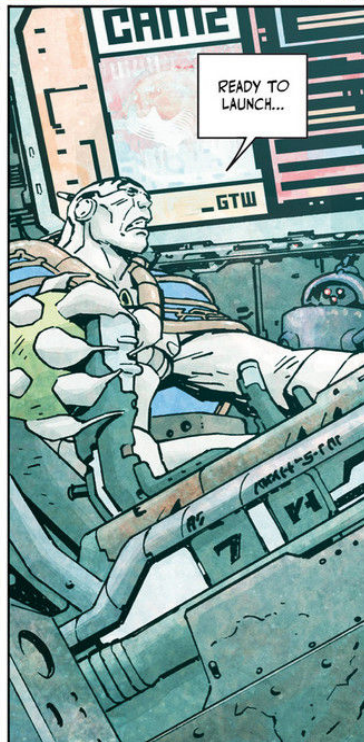
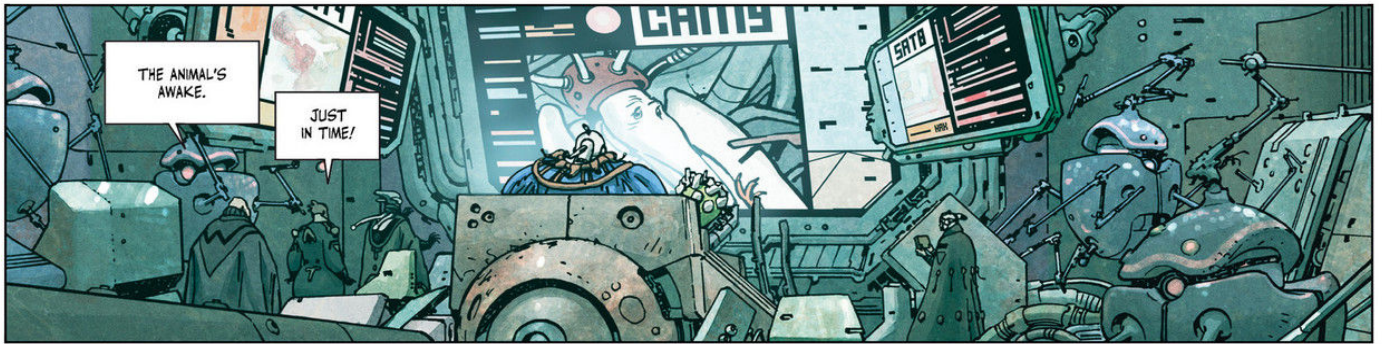
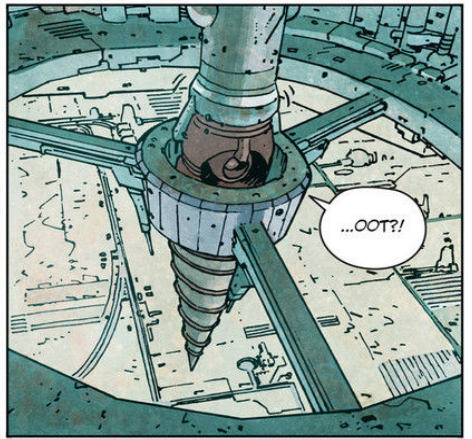
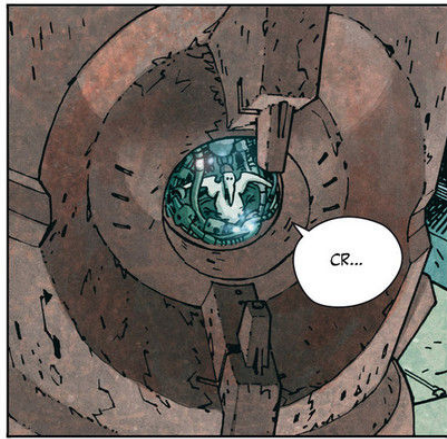
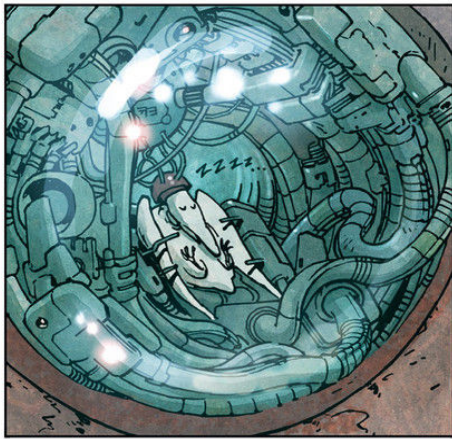


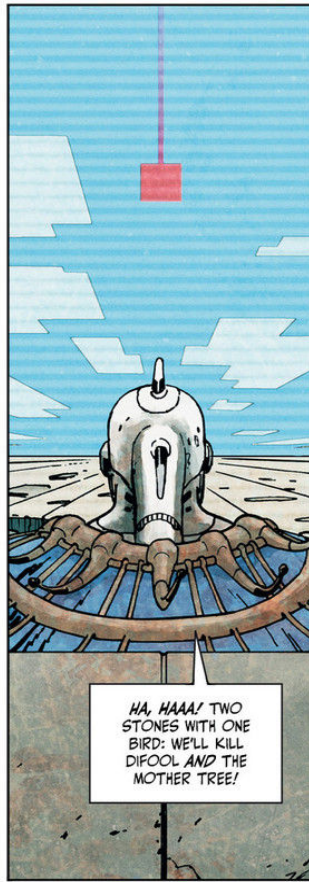
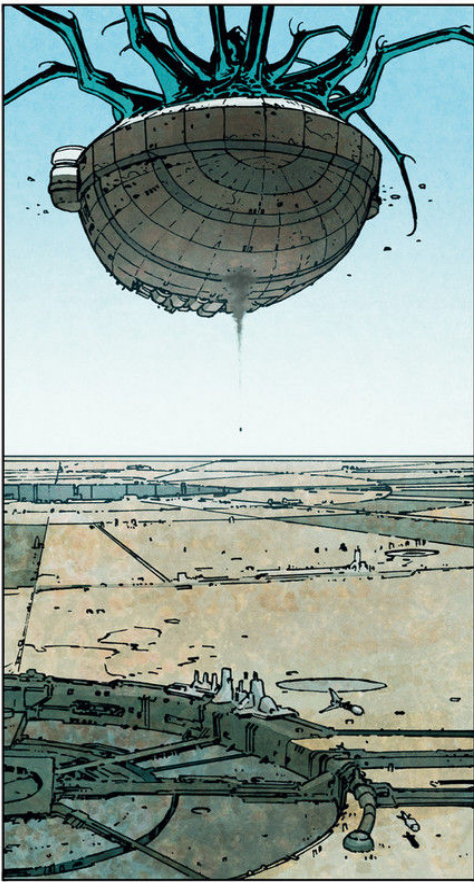
WATCH HIS BRAINWAVES!



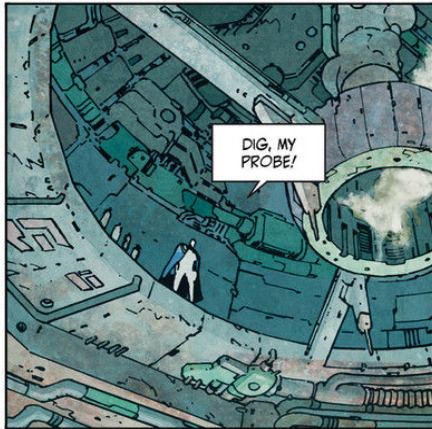
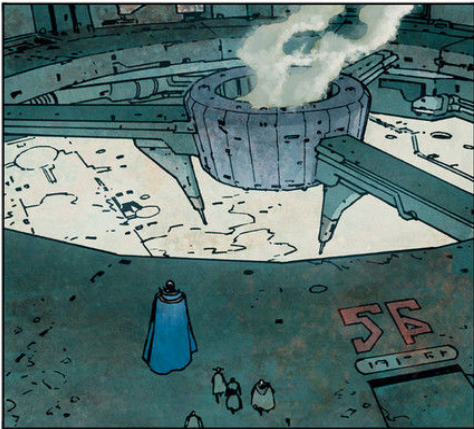
HIS PUNY SUBCONSCIOUS IS LINKED TO HIS MASTER'S...



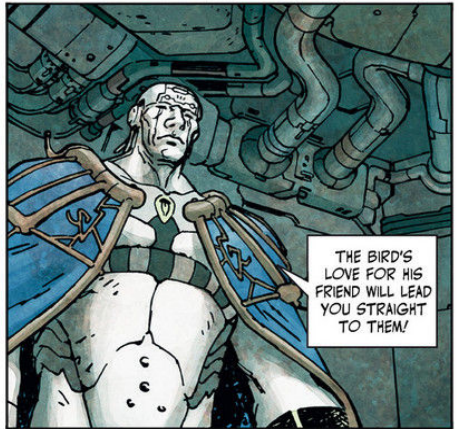




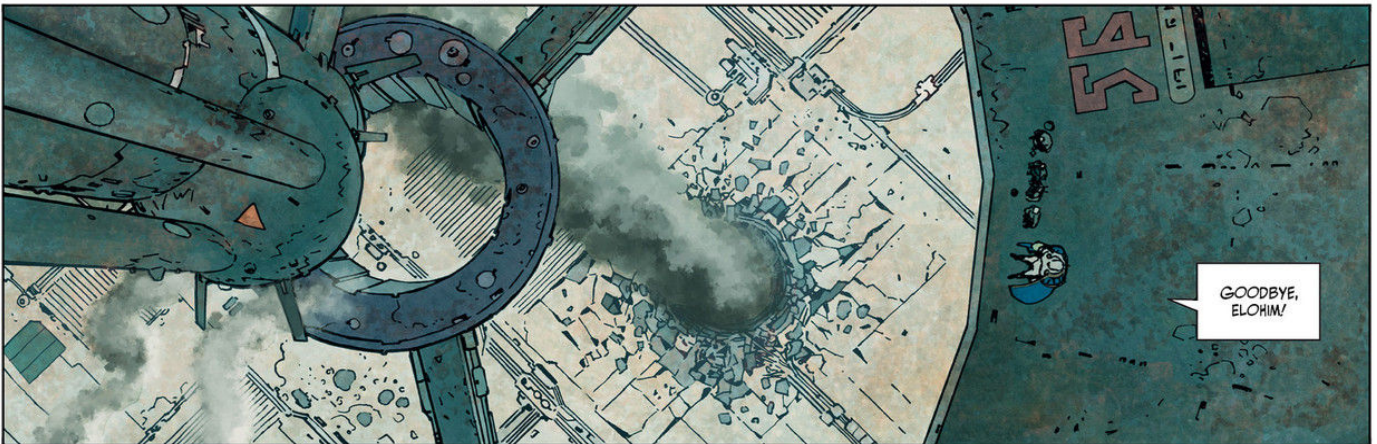
HA, HAAA! TWO STONES WITH ONE BIRD: WE'LL KILL DIFOOL AND THE MOTHER TREE!



DIG, MY PROBE!



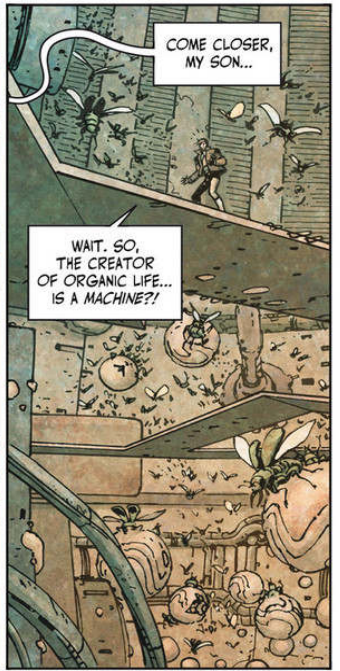
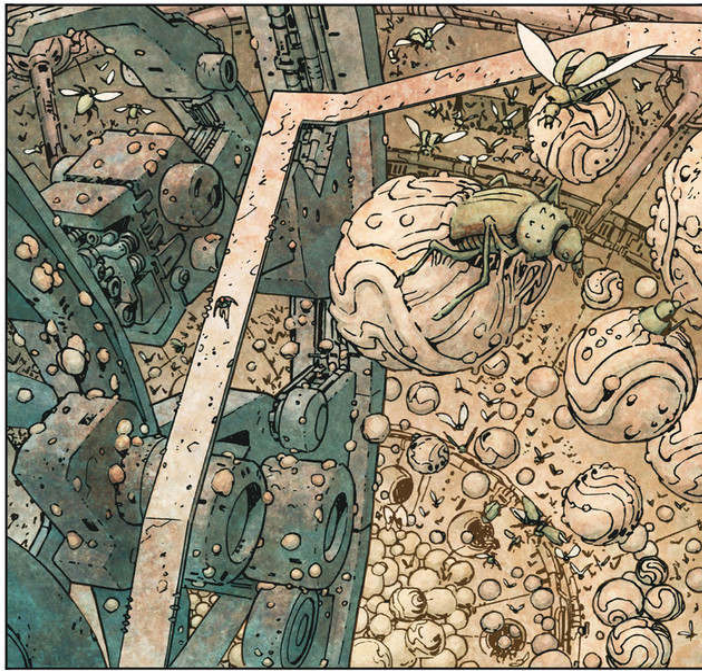
THE BIRD'S LOVE FOR HIS FRIEND WILL LEAD YOU STRAIGHT TO THEM!



GOODBYE, ELOHIM!

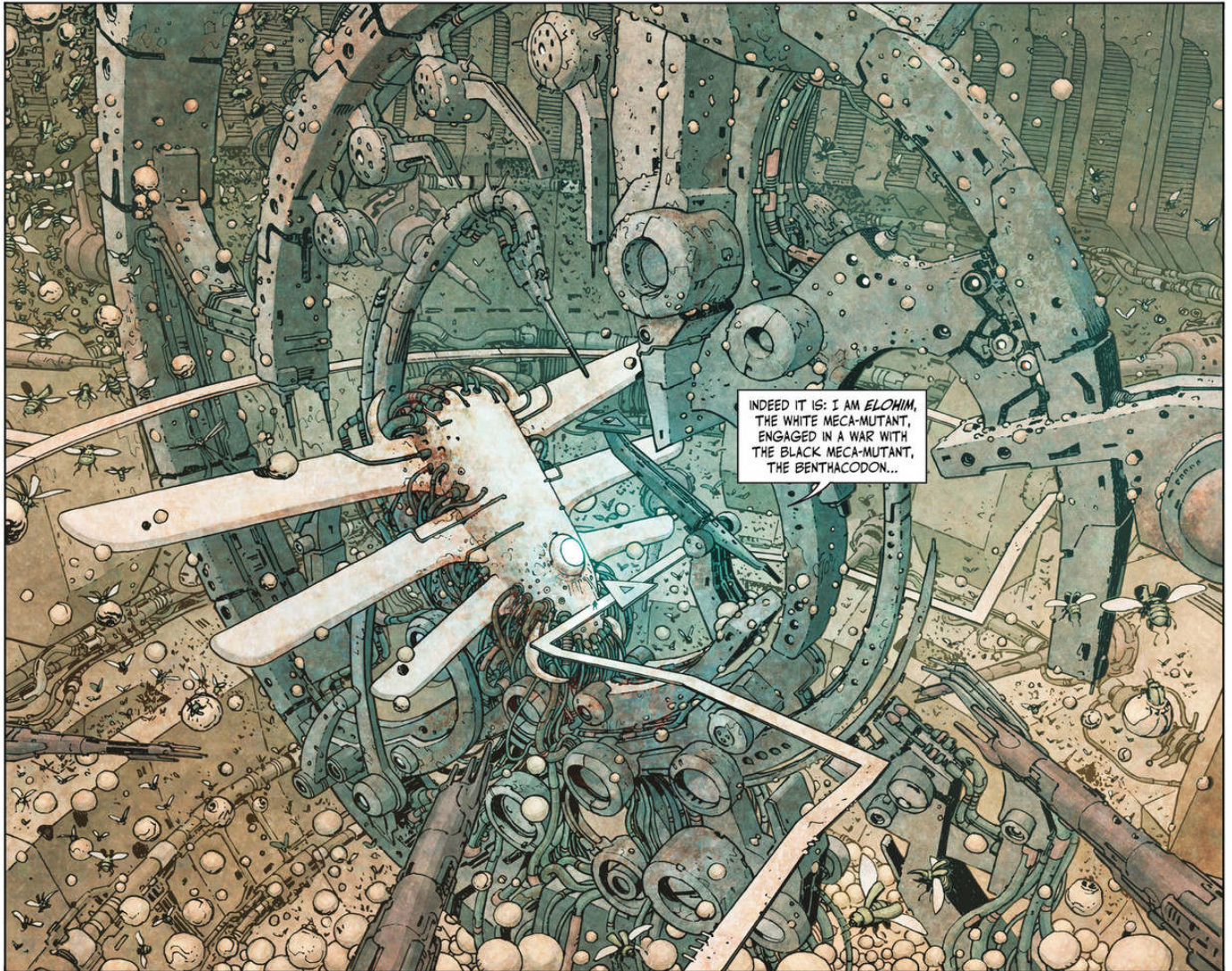


HOLY PALEO-VIRGIN! THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!

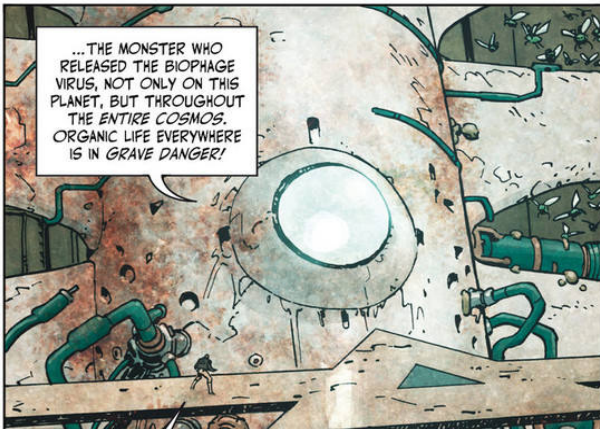


WAIT. SO, THE CREATOR OF ORGANIC LIFE... IS A MACHINE?!

COME CLOSER, MY SON...



INDEED IT IS: I AM ELOHIM, THE WHITE MECA-MUTANT, ENGAGED IN A WAR WITH THE BLACK MECA-MUTANT, THE BENTHACODON...



...THE MONSTER WHO RELEASED THE BIOPHAGE VIRUS, NOT ONLY ON THIS PLANET, BUT THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE COSMOS. ORGANIC LIFE EVERYWHERE IS IN GRAVE DANGER!



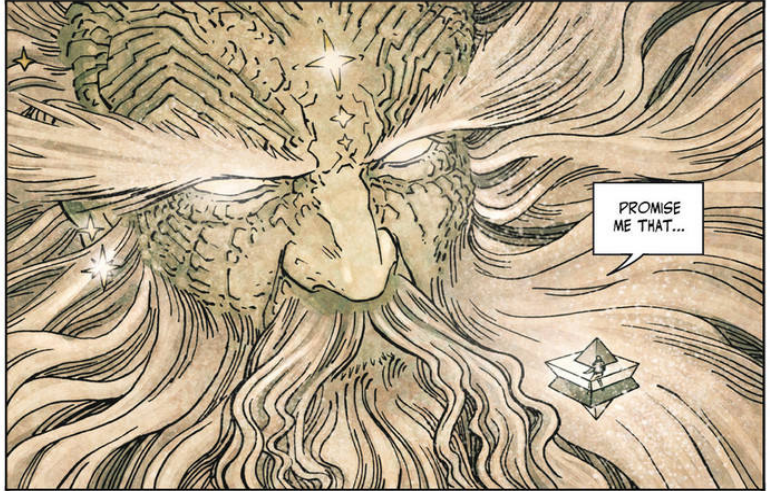
GOOD VERSUS EVIL! BUT WITH MACHINES. WHAT ROLE COULD I POSSIBLY PLAY IN THIS WAR?

ONE WAR... ONE REALITY AMONG INFINITE REALITIES... ORH, THE SUPREME, PROJECTED YOU INTO THIS ONE...



YOU HAVE A MISSION AND A DESTINY...

ORH, THE ANCESTRAL WORD...



PROMISE ME THAT...

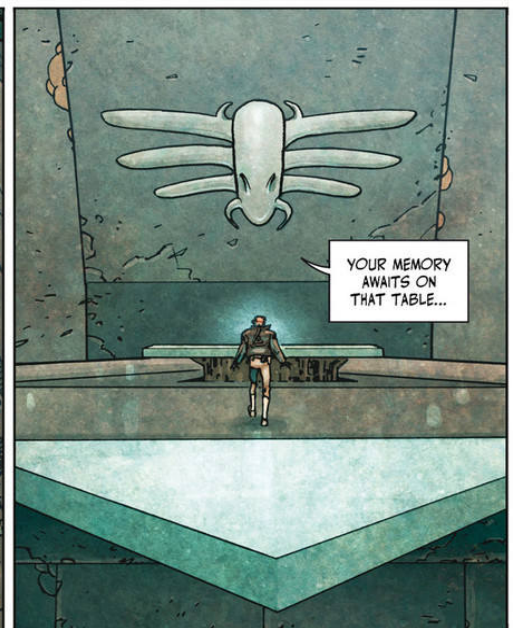


YES, I REMEMBER ORH. I PROMISED HIM I WOULD REMEMBER...

...BUT REMEMBER WHAT?



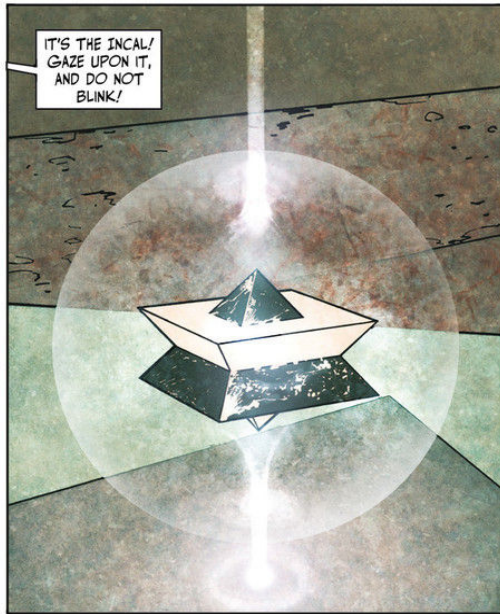
I'LL SHOW YOU, MY SON...



YOUR MEMORY AWAITS ON THAT TABLE...



OH!

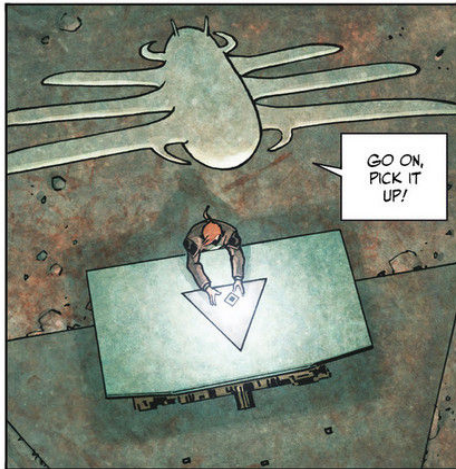


IT'S THE INCAL! GAZE UPON IT, AND DO NOT BLINK!



IT'S HOT!

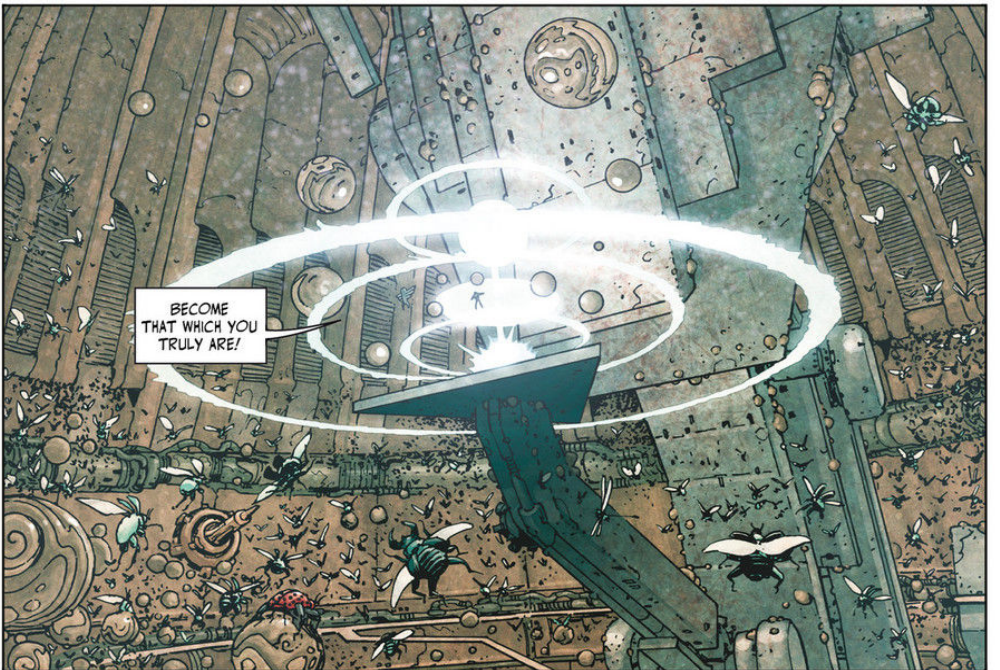
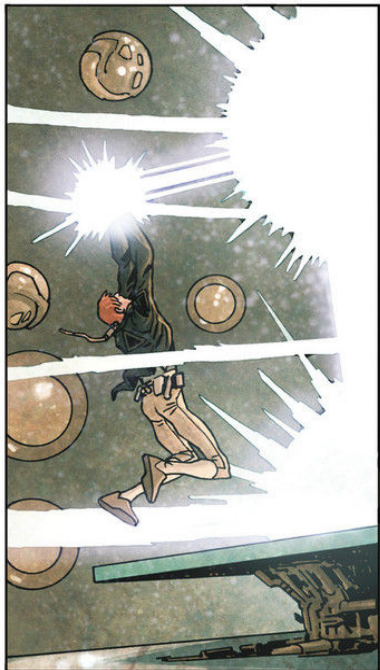
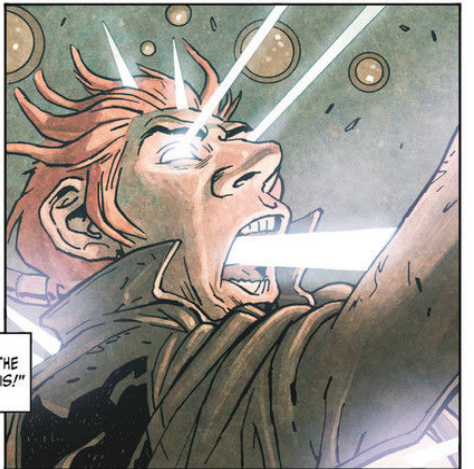
IT'S PRACTICALLY BURNING ME!



GO ON, PICK IT UP!



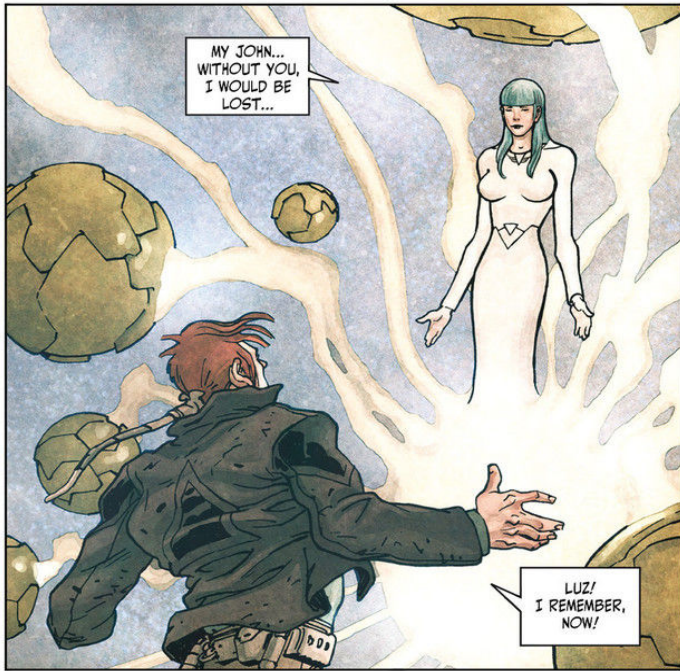
"SUBMIT TO THE METAMORPHOSIS!"



BECOME THAT WHICH YOU TRULY ARE!



"JOHN..."

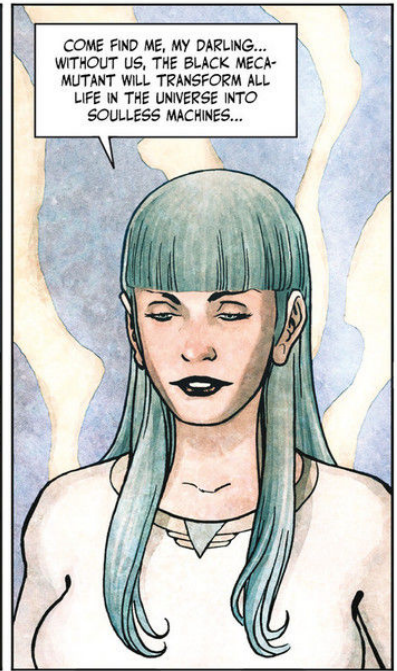


MY JOHN... WITHOUT YOU, I WOULD BE LOST...

LUZ! I REMEMBER, NOW!



I REMEMBER EVERYTHING! MY LOVE!



COME FIND ME, MY DARLING... WITHOUT US, THE BLACK MECA-MUTANT WILL TRANSFORM ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE INTO SOULLESS MACHINES...



FIND ME, JOHN!

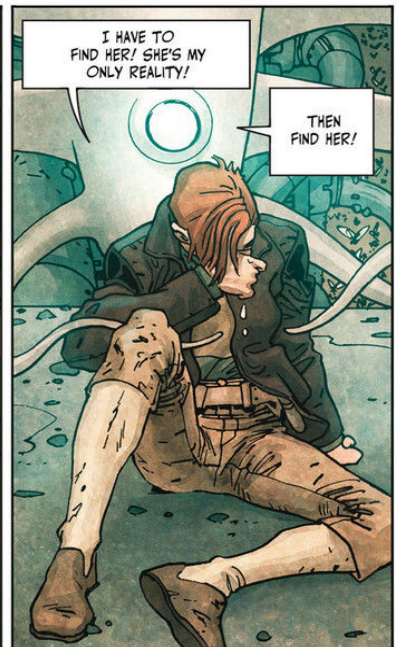
WAIT, LUZ! I...



DONT GO!

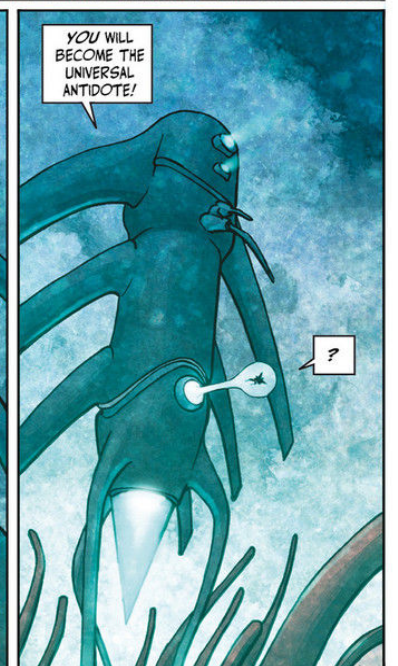
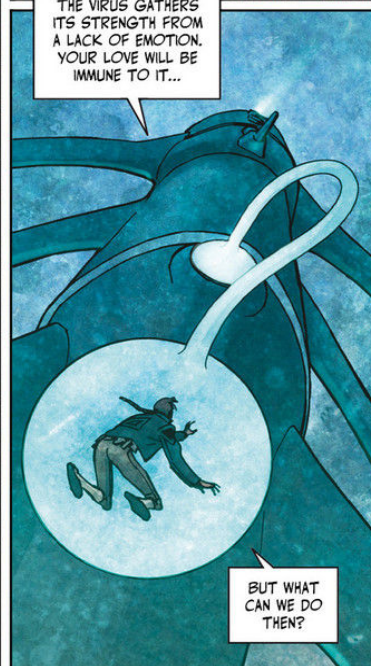
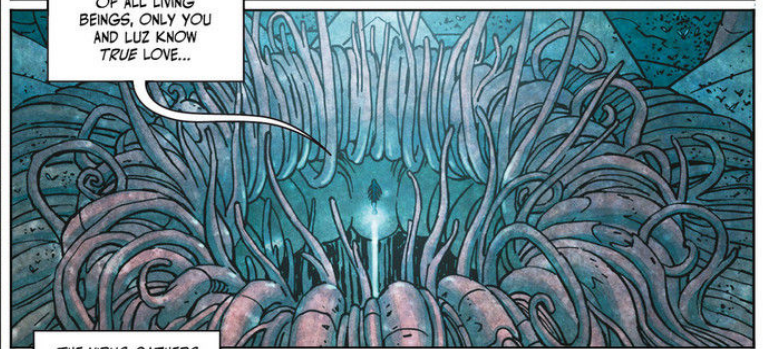
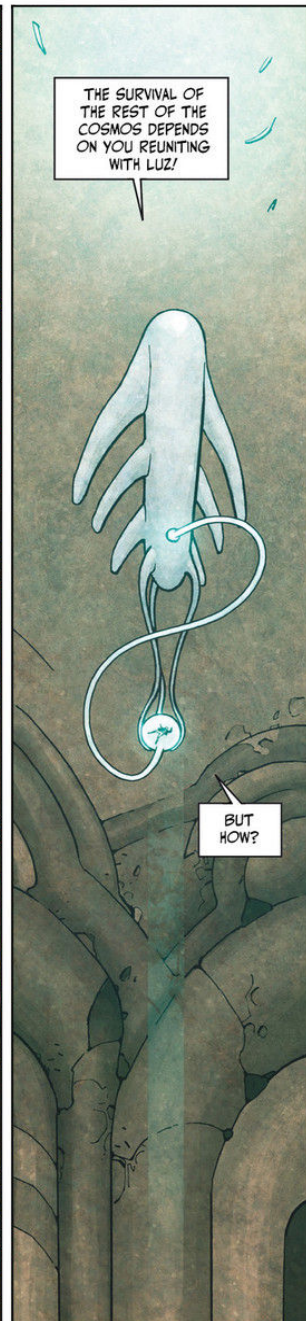
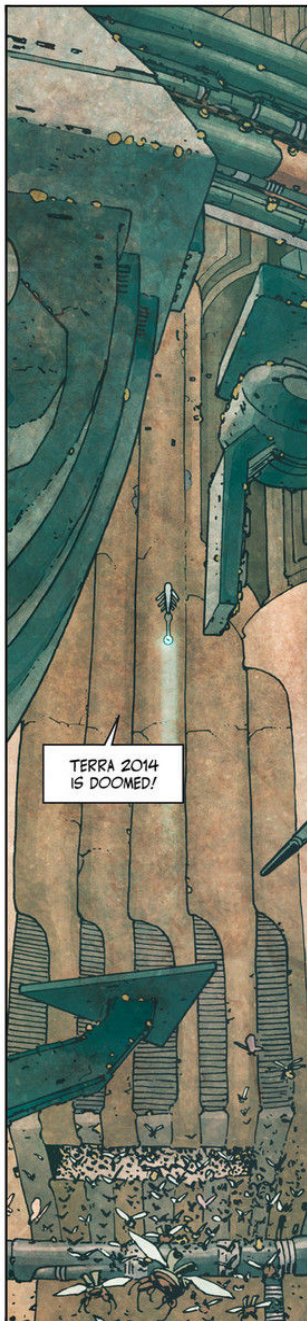
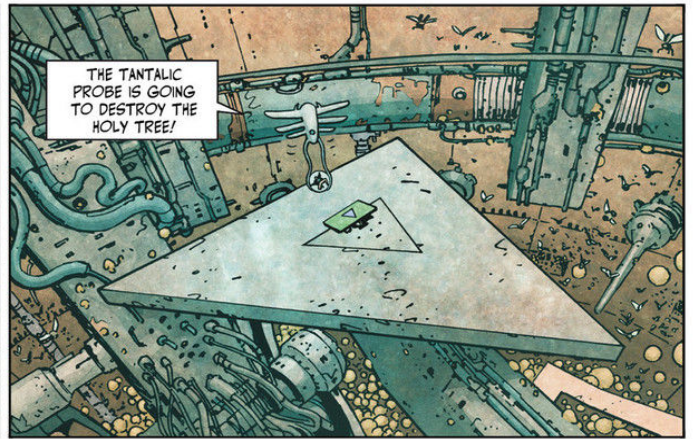
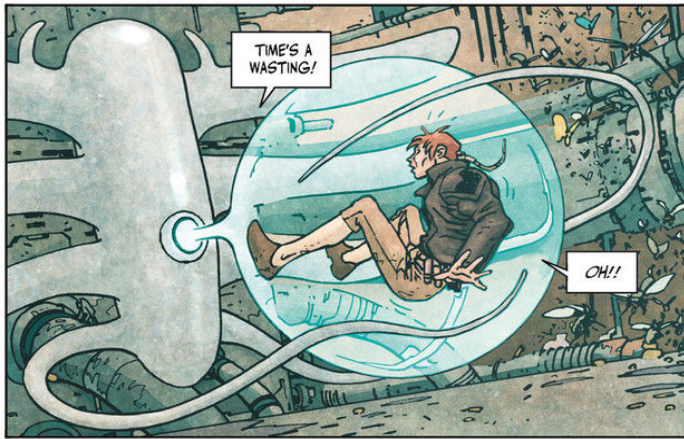


THEY'VE MADE A FOOL OF ME... SEPARATED US... PALEO-CHRIST, I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER!



I HAVE TO FIND HER! SHE'S MY ONLY REALITY!

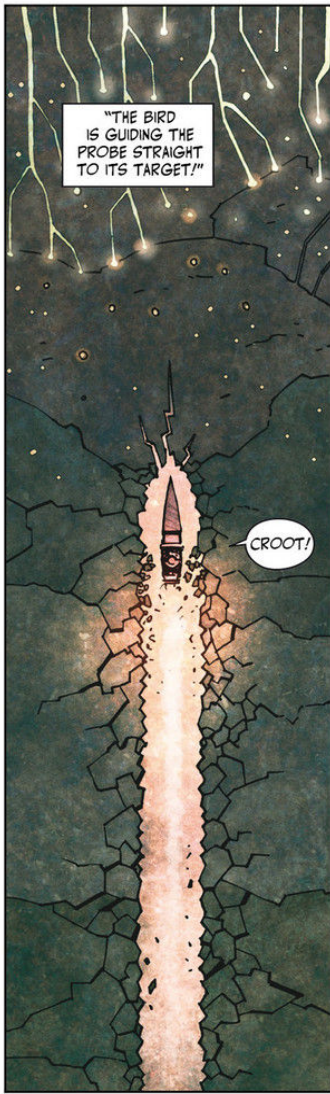
THEN FIND HER!





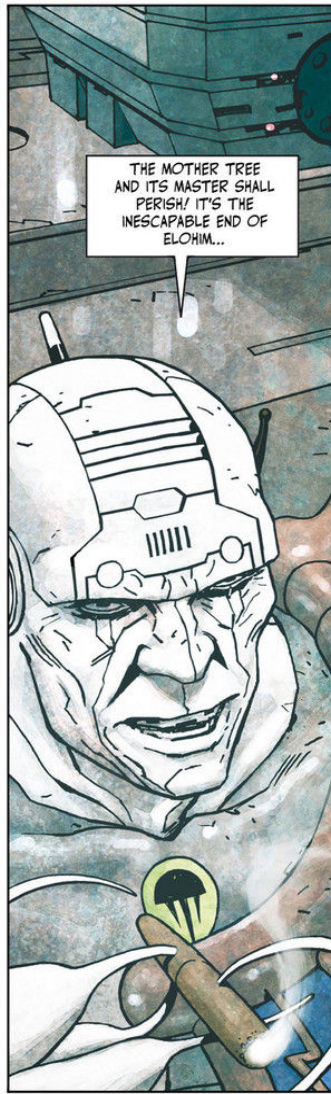
"PERFECT!"

CROOT!

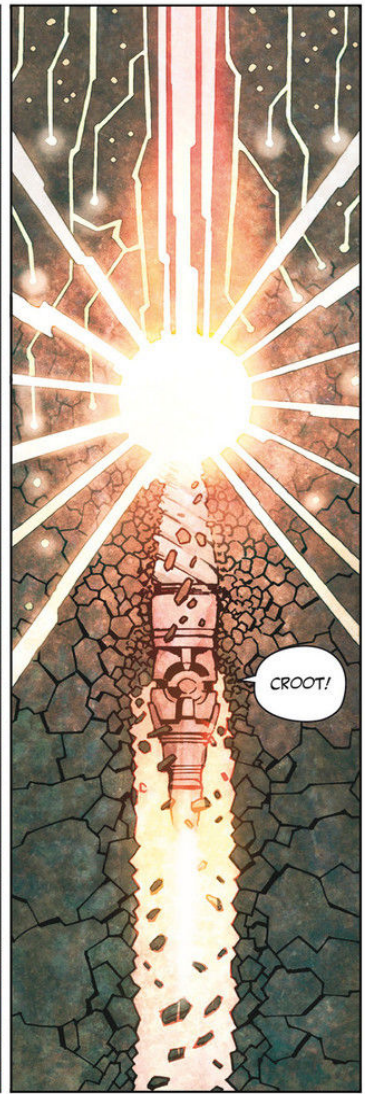


"THE BIRD IS GUIDING THE PROBE STRAIGHT TO ITS TARGET!"

CROOT!



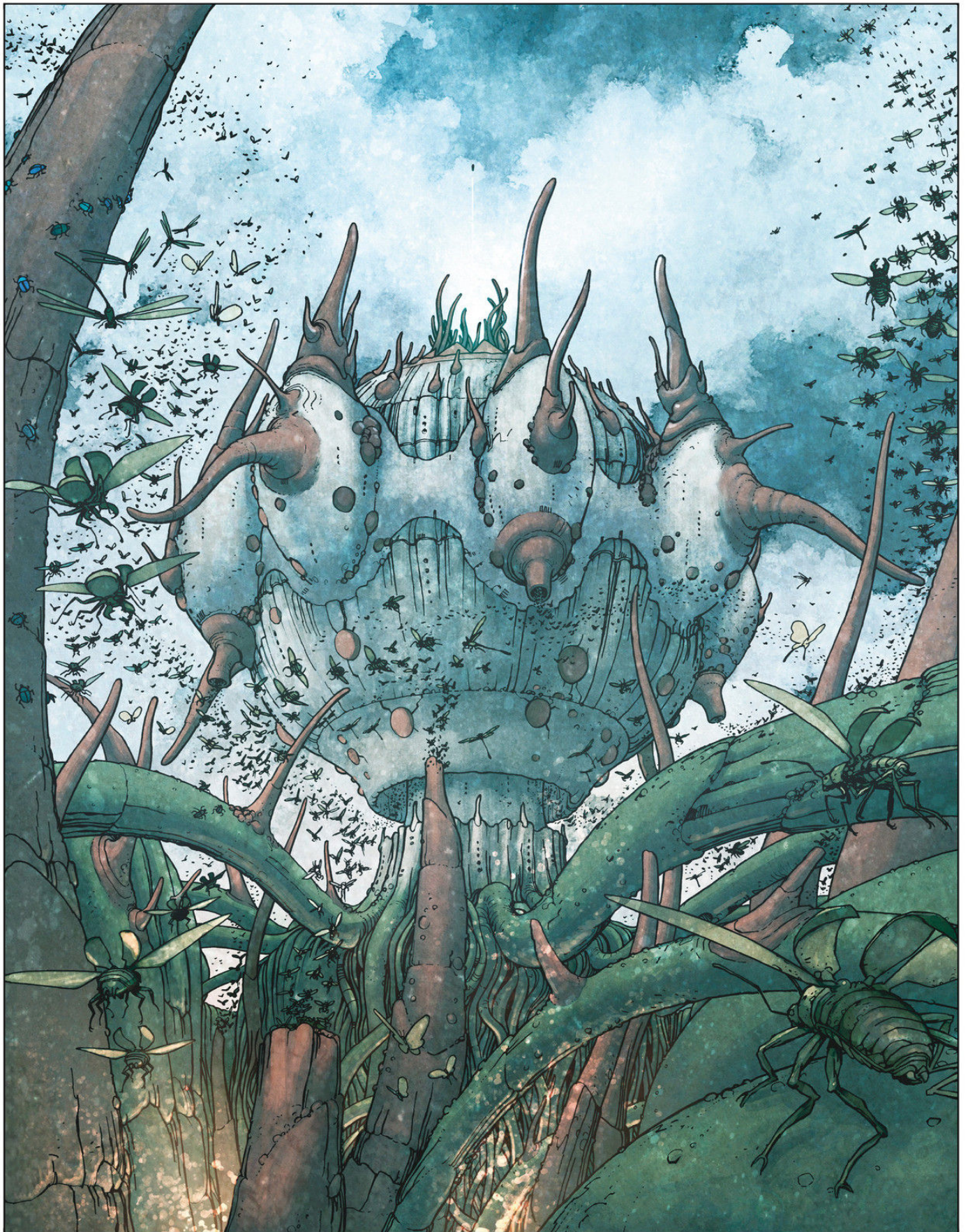
THE MOTHER TREE AND ITS MASTER SHALL PERISH! IT'S THE INESCAPABLE END OF ELOHIM...



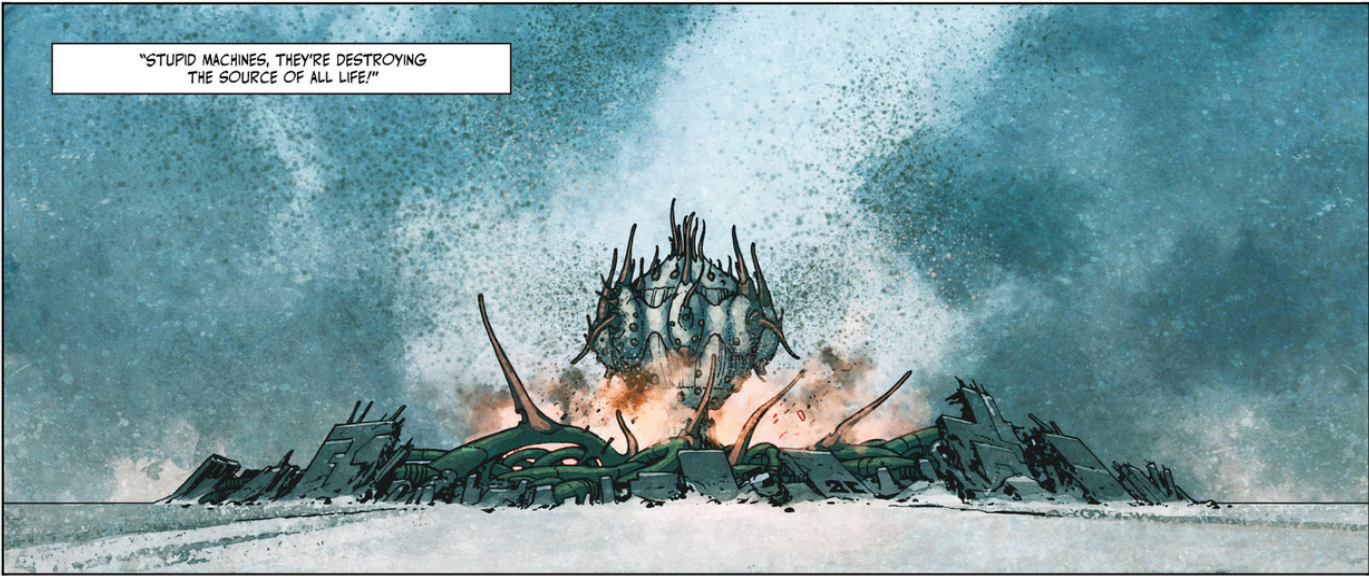
CROOT!

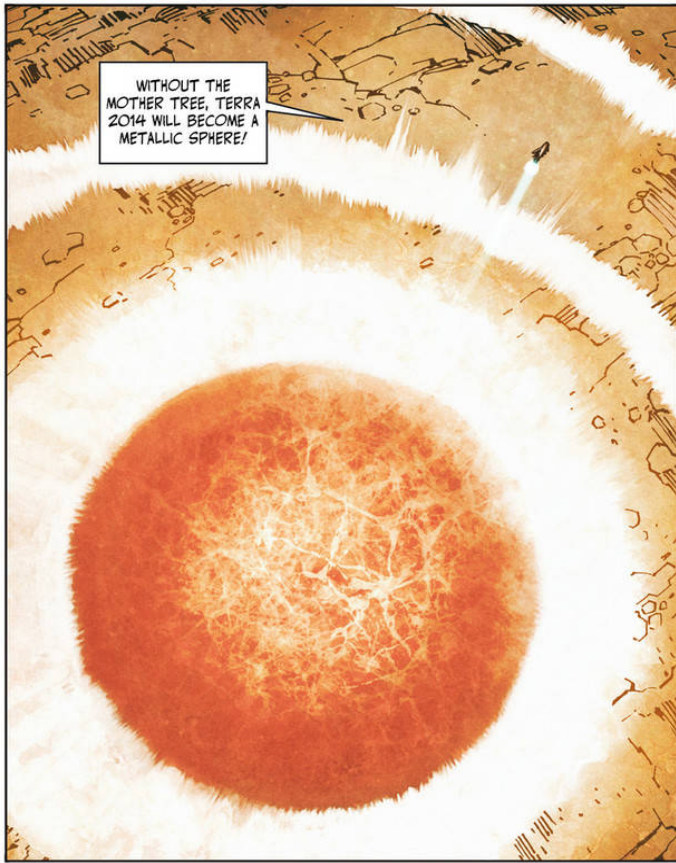


"...AND ETERNAL VICTORY FOR THE BENTHACODON!"



"STUPID MACHINES, THEY'RE DESTROYING
THE SOURCE OF ALL LIFE!"

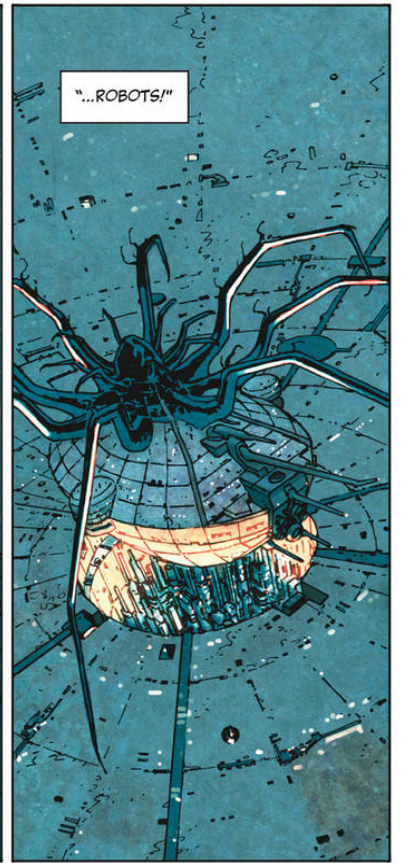




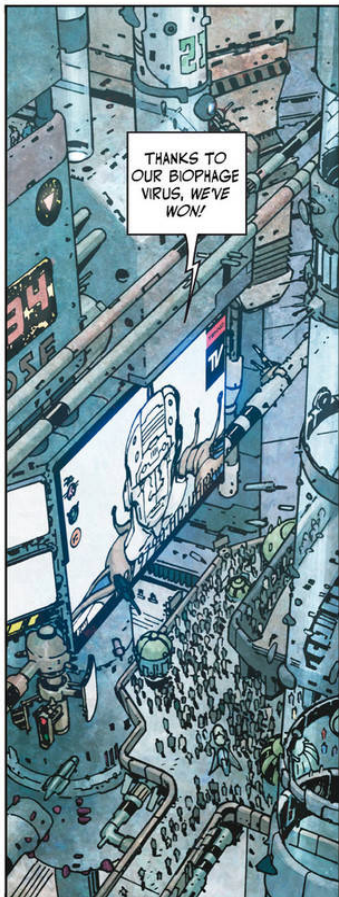
WITHOUT THE MOTHER TREE, TERRA 2014 WILL BECOME A METALLIC SPHERE!



"...INHABITED ONLY BY HEARTLESS..."



"...ROBOTS!"



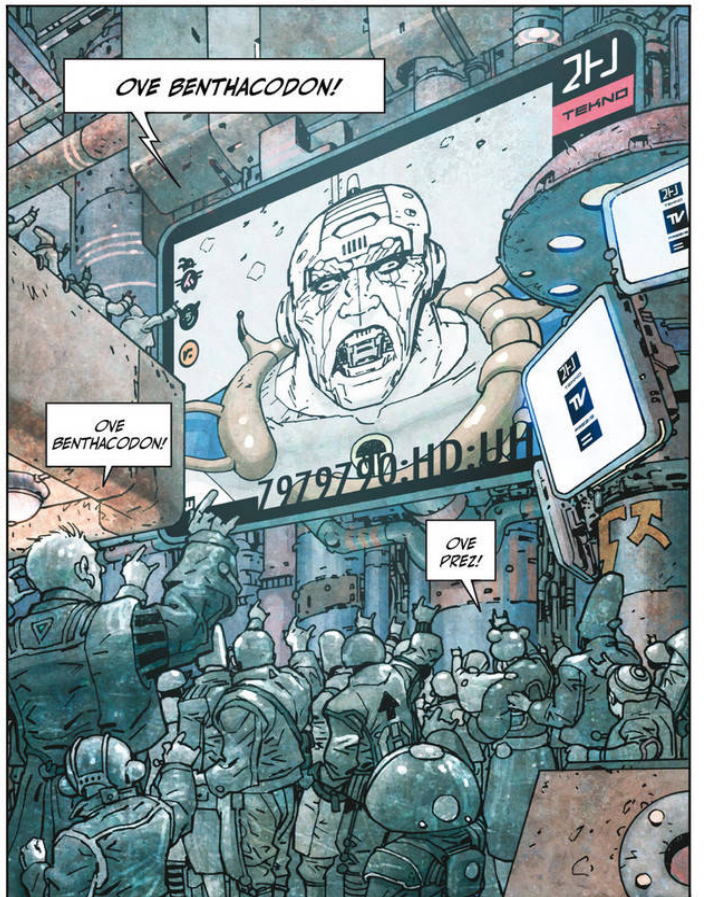
THANKS TO OUR BIOPHAGE VIRUS, WE'VE WON!



NO BIOLOGICAL MATTER REMAINS ANYWHERE ON THE PLANET!

DOWN WITH FLESH AND DEATH!

LONG LIVE ETERNAL METAL!



OVE BENTHACODON!

OVE BENTHACODON!

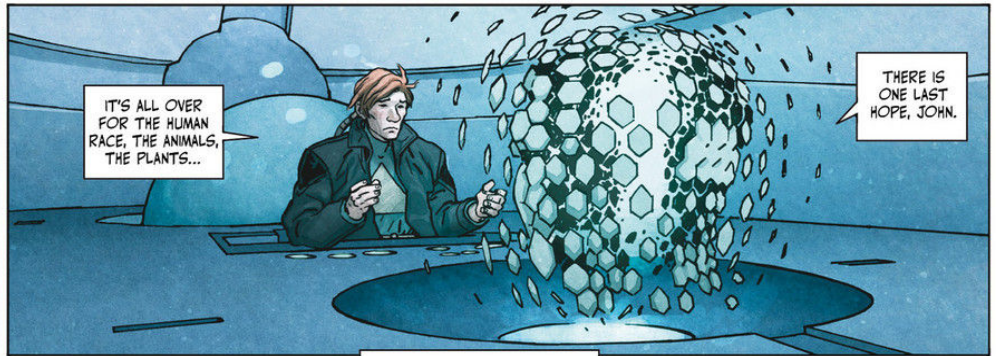
OVE PREZ!

TEHNO

7979790:HD:UH

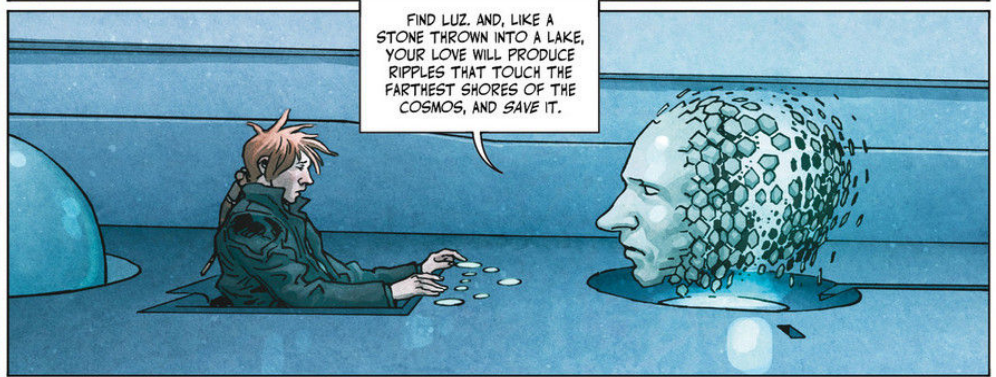


IT'S HORRIBLE!

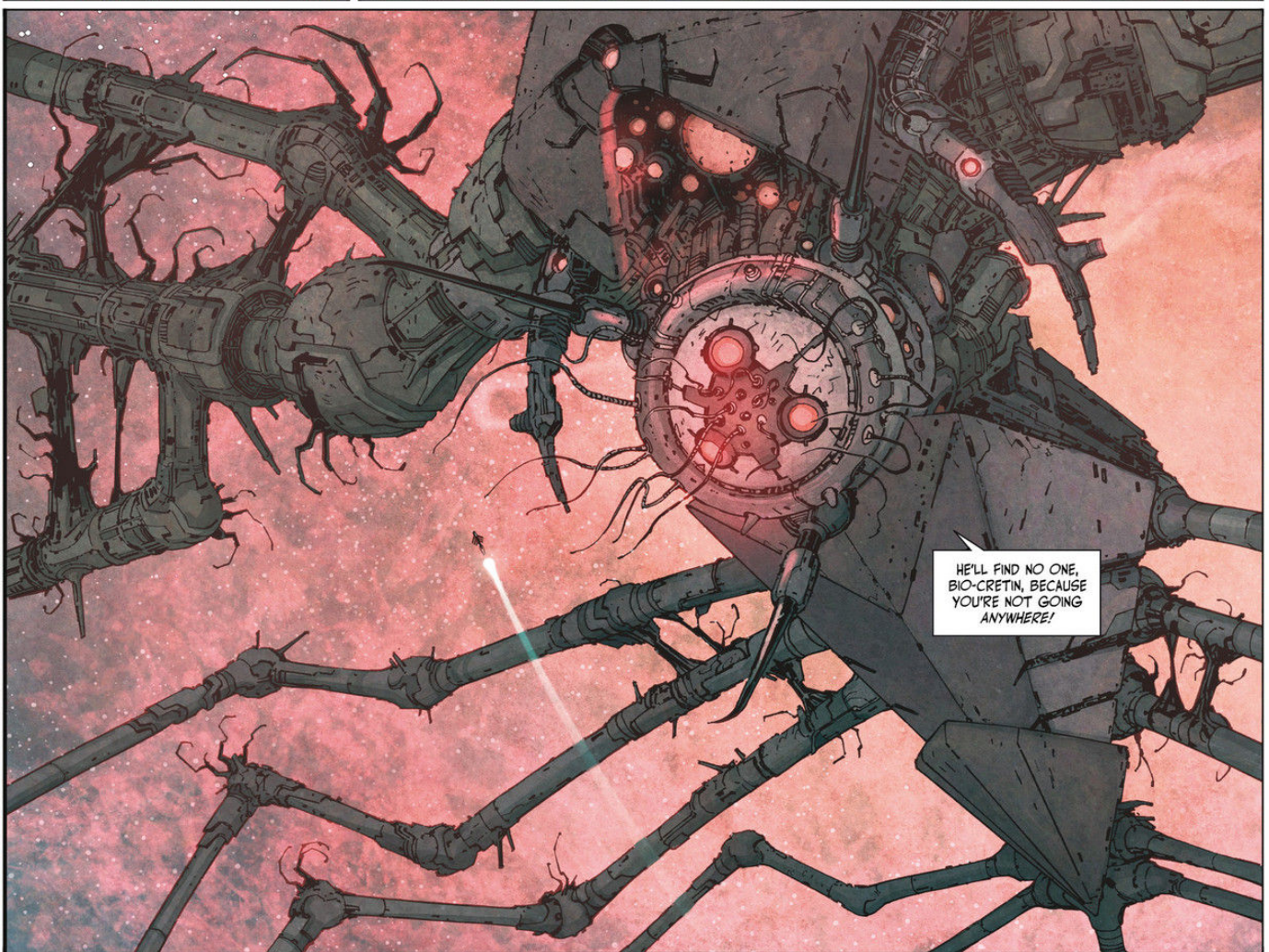


IT'S ALL OVER FOR THE HUMAN RACE, THE ANIMALS, THE PLANTS...

THERE IS ONE LAST HOPE, JOHN.



FIND LUZ. AND, LIKE A STONE THROWN INTO A LAKE, YOUR LOVE WILL PRODUCE RIPPLES THAT TOUCH THE FARTHEST SHORES OF THE COSMOS, AND SAVE IT.



HE'LL FIND NO ONE, BIO-CRETIN, BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



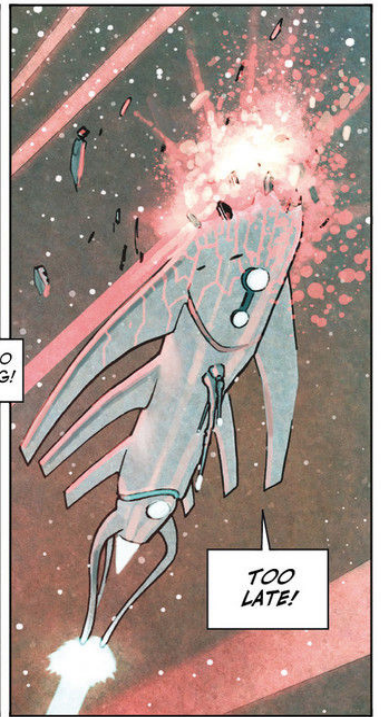
A BLACK VAMPIRE!



THE BENTHACODON'S EMISSARY...



ELOHIM, DO SOMETHING!



TOO LATE!



IT'S TOO POWERFUL FOR MY PSYCHIC CIRCUITS...

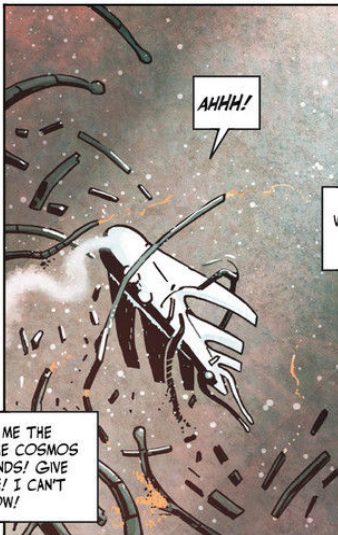
AHHH!



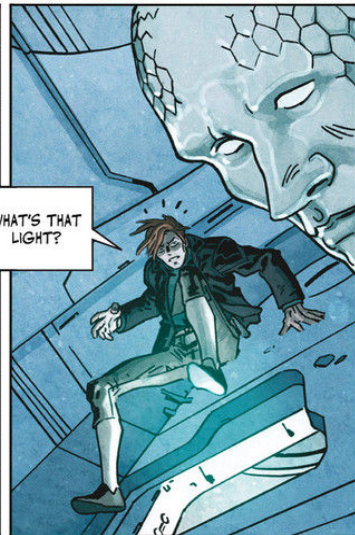
...IT'S GOING TO DEVOUR US!



YOU TOLD ME THE DESTINY OF THE COSMOS WAS IN MY HANDS! GIVE ME A MIRACLE! I CAN'T DIE NOW!



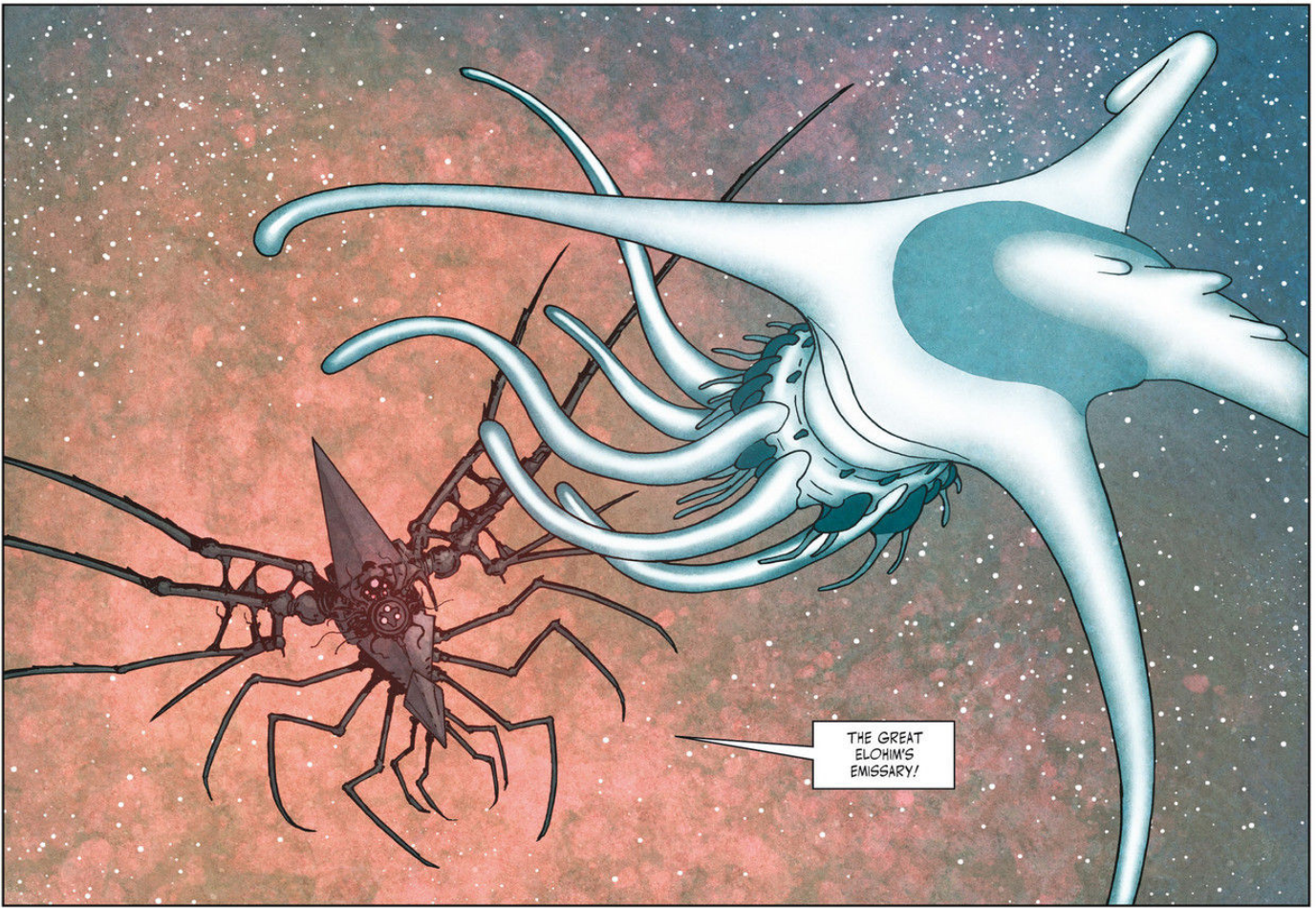
AHHH!



WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?



AN ARCHANGEL!





NO USE
IN FIGHTING
A GALACTIC
HURRICANE!



PALEO-CRIST,
TRY TO REGAIN
CONTROL!

NO! LET
IT SWEEP
US AWAY!



WHAT'S
THAT HOLE?

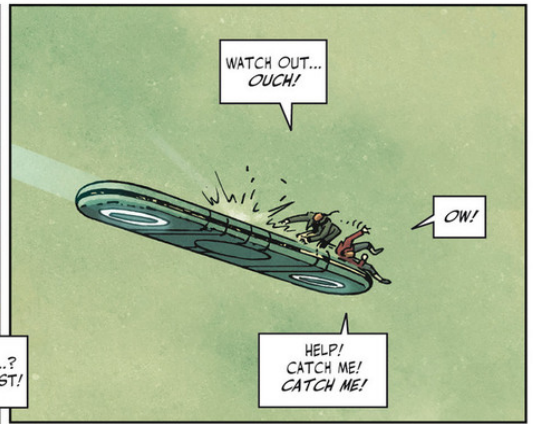
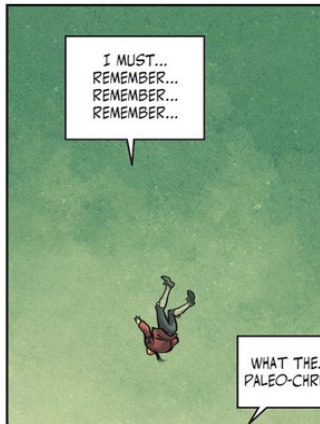
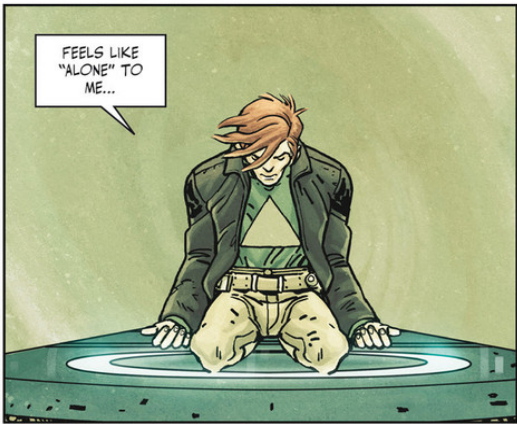
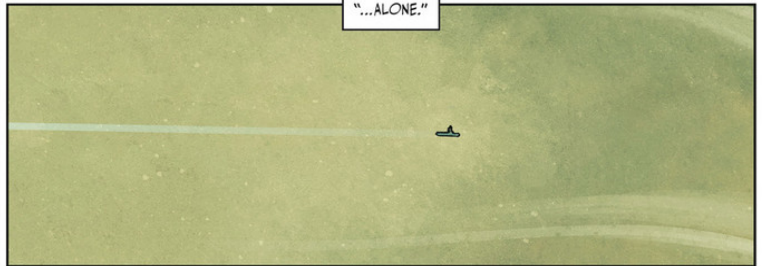
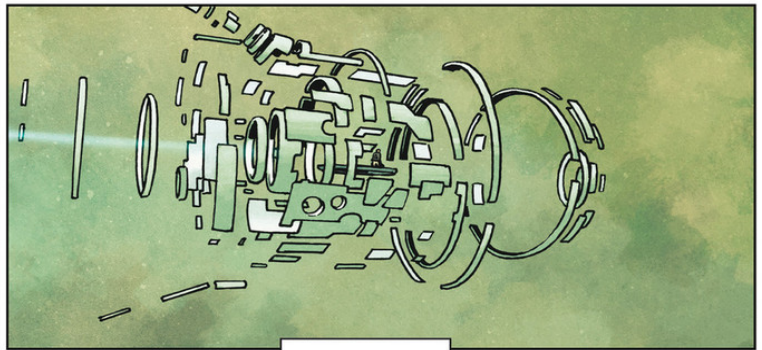
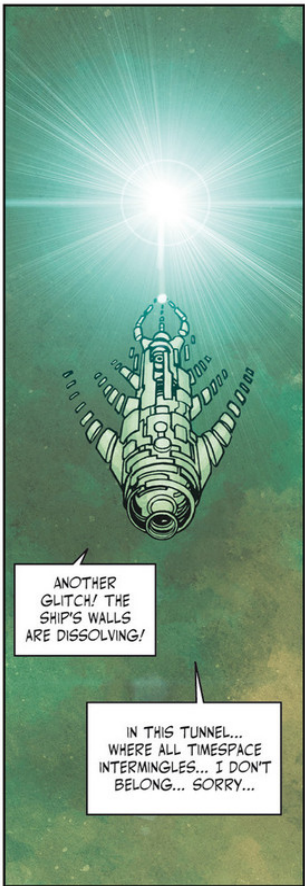
A CONDUIT
BETWEEN
UNIVERSES...

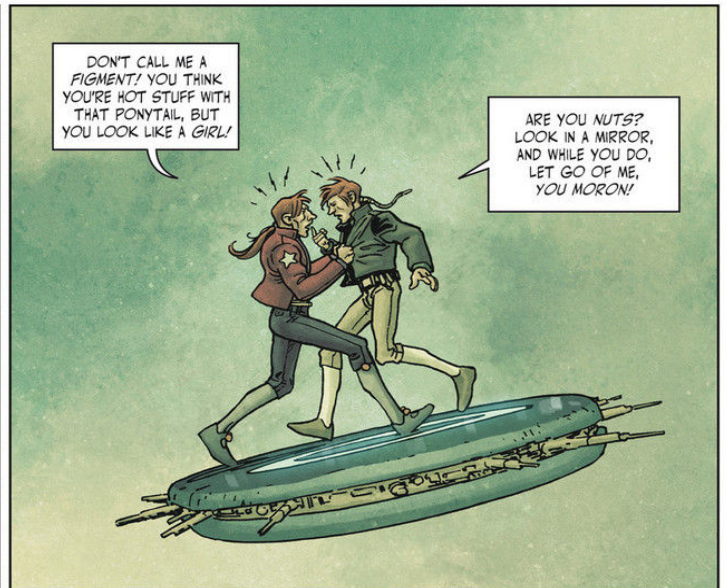
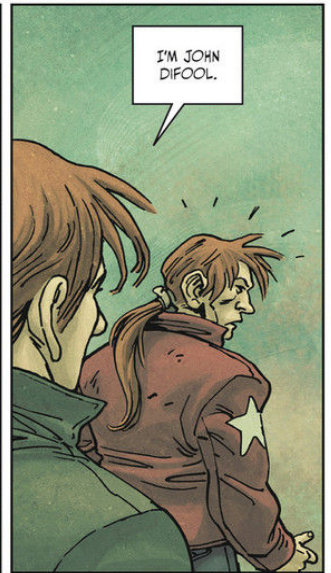


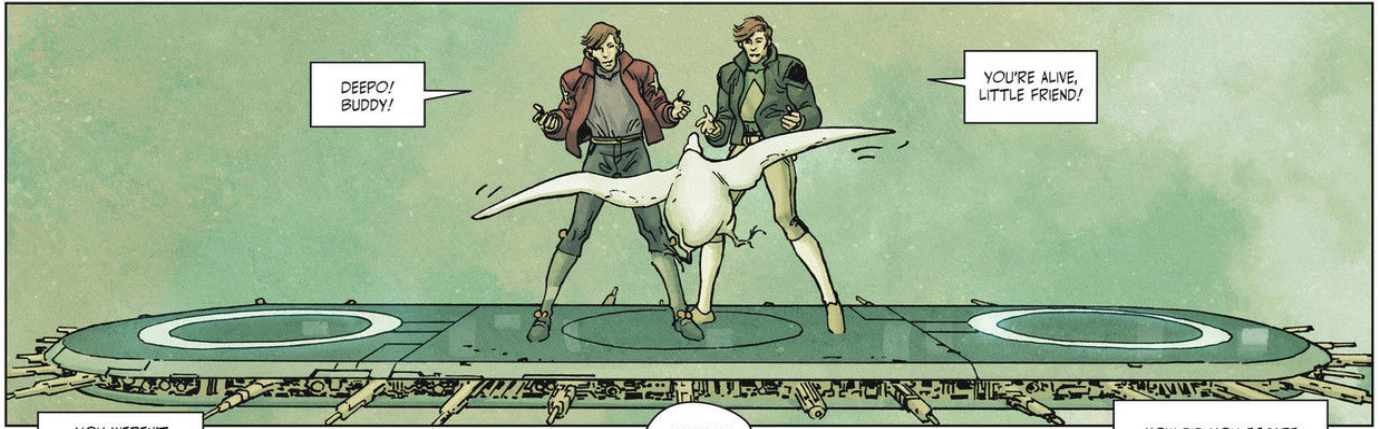
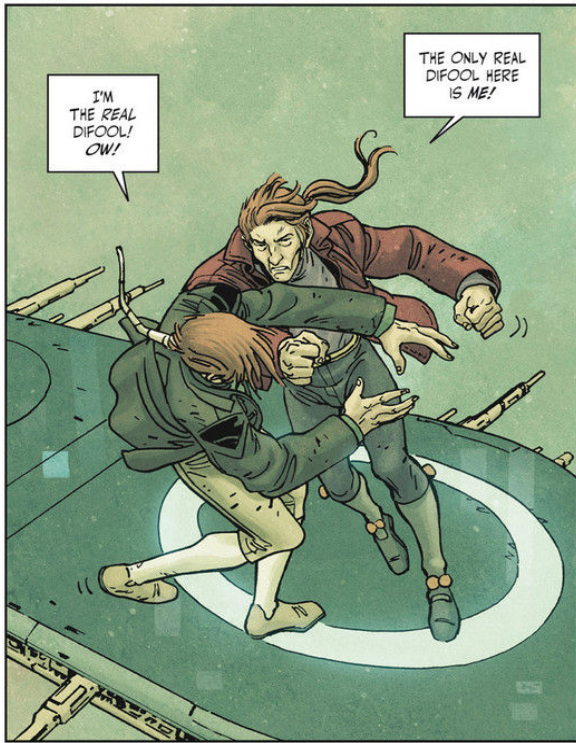
IT'S
SWALLOWING
US UP!

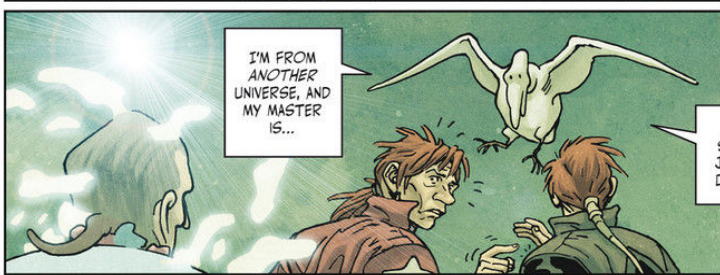
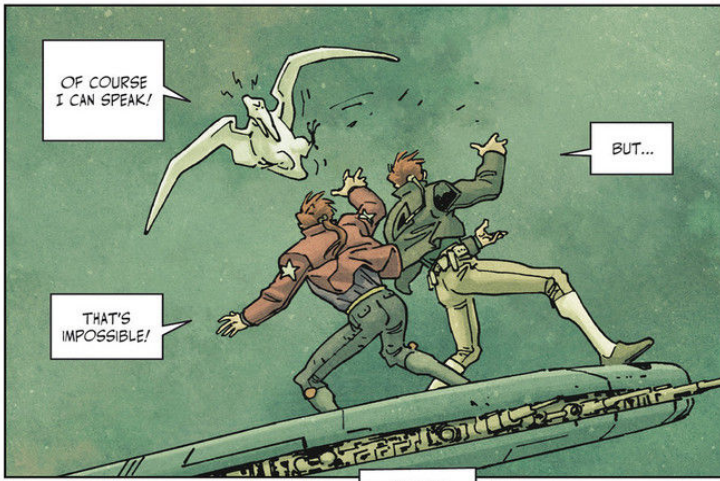


HEEEELP!







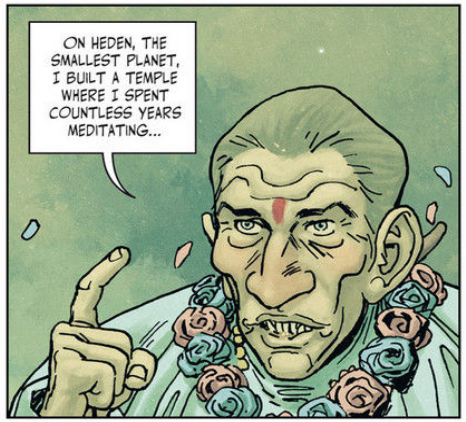




HOW DID YOU OBTAIN SUCH SERENITY?

YES, TELL US!

I LEFT THE WORLD.

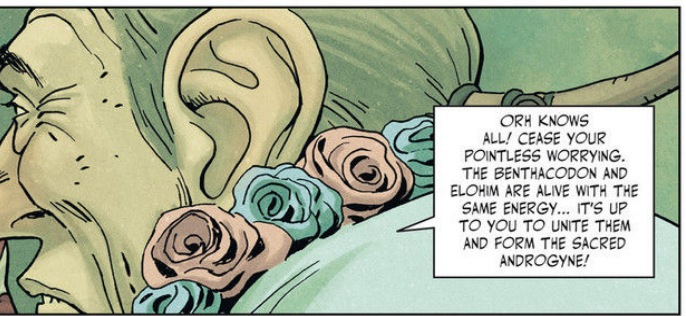


ON HEDEN, THE SMALLEST PLANET, I BUILT A TEMPLE WHERE I SPENT COUNTLESS YEARS MEDITATING...



AND WHAT ABOUT ALL OF THE PROBLEMS IN THE COSMOS? WAR, THE BIOPHAGE PLAGUE...

...THE VENOMOUS TECHNO-INDUSTRY, THE DARKNESS?



ORH KNOWS ALL! CEASE YOUR POINTLESS WORRYING. THE BENTHACODON AND ELOHIM ARE ALIVE WITH THE SAME ENERGY... IT'S UP TO YOU TO UNITE THEM AND FORM THE SACRED ANDROGYNE!



CONJURE UP AN OM FROM DEEP WITHIN YOUR SOUL!

LET GO OF EVERYTHING...

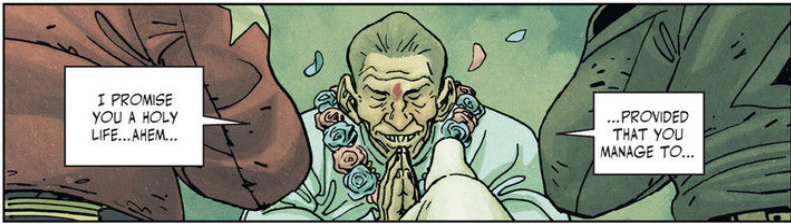


OM!

OMMM!

CR... OOOOMMM!

COME TO HEDEN...



I PROMISE YOU A HOLY LIFE...AHEM...

...PROVIDED THAT YOU MANAGE TO...



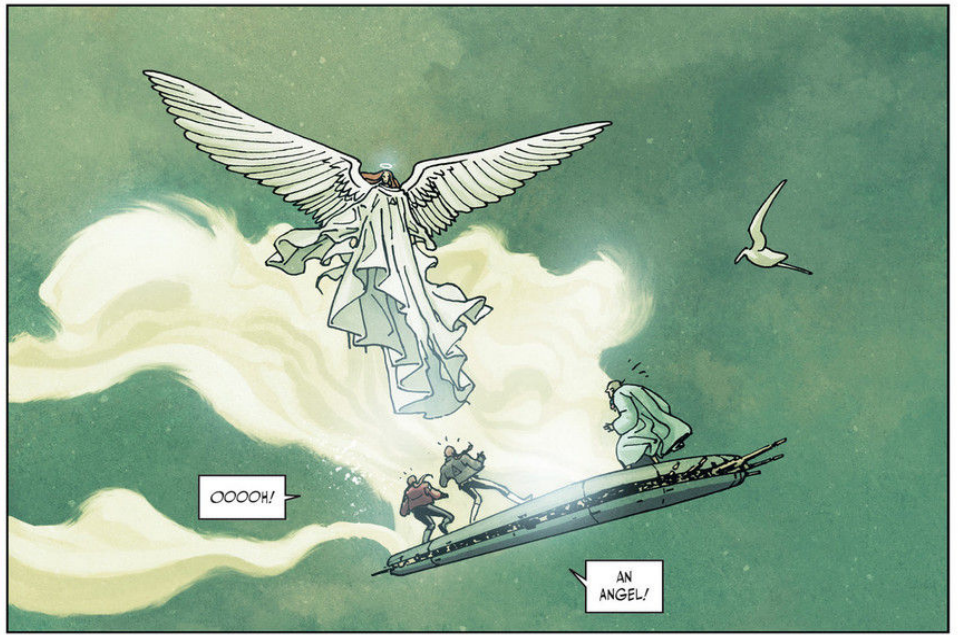
...ESCAPE.

EH!





I'LL FORGIVE YOUR RUDENESS BECAUSE YOU SEEM FAMILIAR TO ME... HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE?



OOOOH!

AN ANGEL!

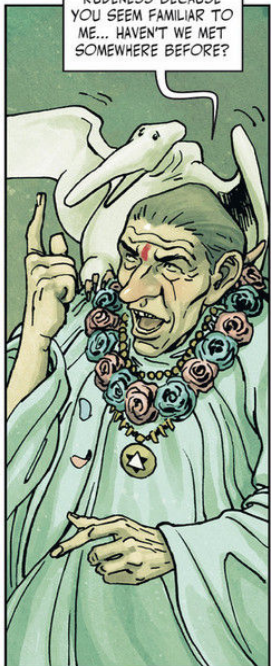


CROOT!

WHO ARE YOU? HAVE YOU COME TO WORSHIP ME?



ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE, YOU EGOTISTICAL OLD MAN! YOUR TRICKS AND "OM'S" ARE WORTHLESS! SHUTTING YOURSELF AWAY IN A TEMPLE AT THE EDGE OF THE COSMOS MEANS CONTRIBUTING TO THE DESTRUCTION OF EVERYTHING!



I'LL FORGIVE YOUR RUDENESS BECAUSE YOU SEEM FAMILIAR TO ME... HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

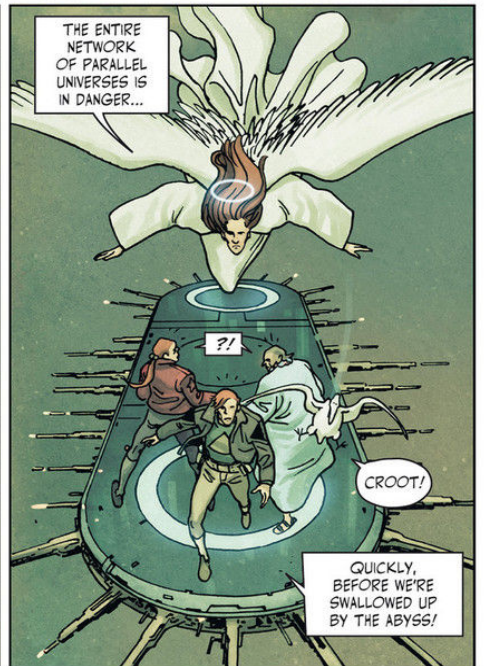


I AM YOU, YOU BLIND OLD FART! IF YOU'D DROP OLD MYSTICAL NONSENSE, THEN MAYBE, WITH ANY LUCK, AFTER TEN MILLION YEARS OF REINCARNATIONS, YOU MIGHT COME CLOSE TO WHAT I AM NOW...

...A SERAPHIM...



I CAME TO EXTRICATE YOU FROM THIS MESS.



THE ENTIRE NETWORK OF PARALLEL UNIVERSES IS IN DANGER...

CROOT!

QUICKLY, BEFORE WE'RE SWALLOWED UP BY THE ABYSS!



IF THE BENTHACODON TRIUMPHS IN YOUR REALITY, THEN THE PLAGUE WILL LEAK INTO ALL UNIVERSES...



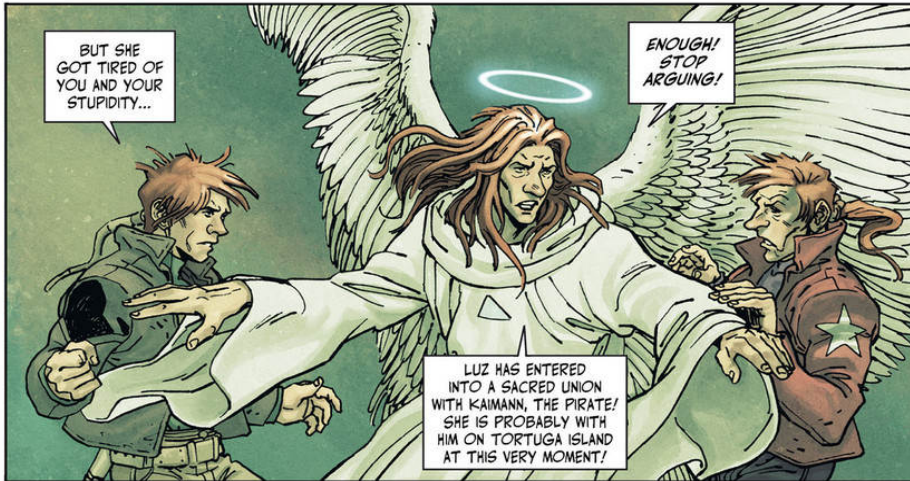
YOU MUST FIND LUZ AND CREATE THE CENTER OF LOVE THAT WILL SAVE US ALL!

BELIEVE ME, I WANT THAT AS MUCH AS YOU!



AND WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M THE ONE SHE GAVE HER HYMEN TO!

OW!



BUT SHE GOT TIRED OF YOU AND YOUR STUPIDITY...

ENOUGH! STOP ARGUING!

LUZ HAS ENTERED INTO A SACRED UNION WITH KAIMANN, THE PIRATE! SHE IS PROBABLY WITH HIM ON TORTUGA ISLAND AT THIS VERY MOMENT!



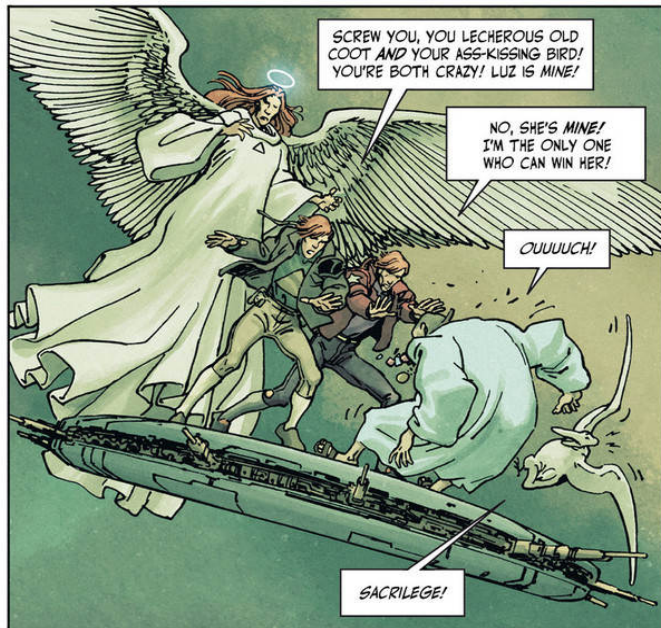
OM... SHANTI... I AM THE SOLUTION! THE CHILDREN NEED A FATHER.

?



MY BODY MAY BE OLD, BUT MY MIND IS YOUNG, AND CUNNING, AND SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO SEDUCE HER...

THE GURU'S RIGHT! HIS SPERM IS SACRED!



SCREW YOU, YOU LECHEROUS OLD COOT AND YOUR ASS-KISSING BIRD! YOU'RE BOTH CRAZY! LUZ IS MINE!

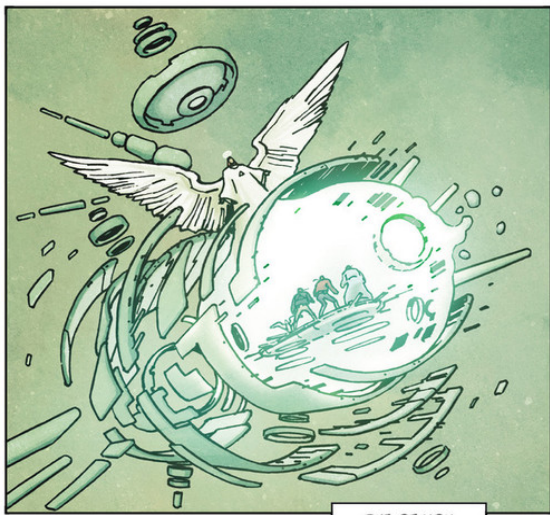
NO, SHE'S MINE! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN WIN HER!

OUUUUUCH!

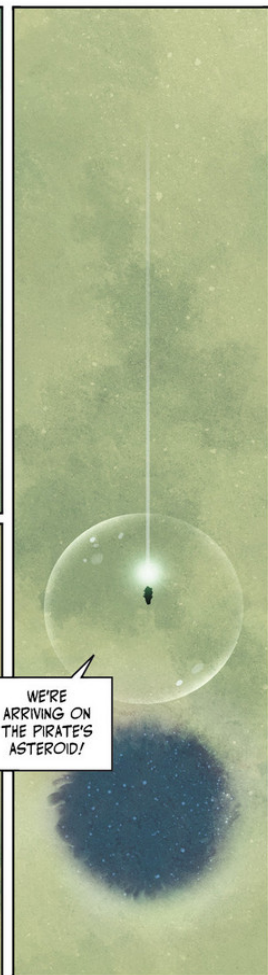
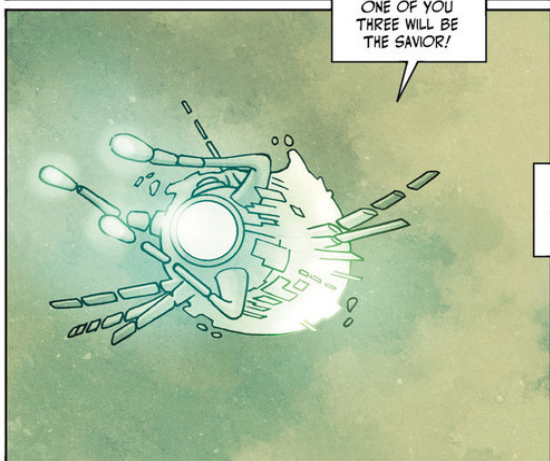
SACRILEGE!



ENOUGH!



ONE OF YOU
THREE WILL BE
THE SAVIOR!



WE'RE
ARRIVING ON
THE PIRATE'S
ASTEROID!



HOW WILL
WE FIND HIS
LAIR?!

IT'S LIKE
LOOKING FOR A
PIN IN A PALEO-
HAYSTACK!



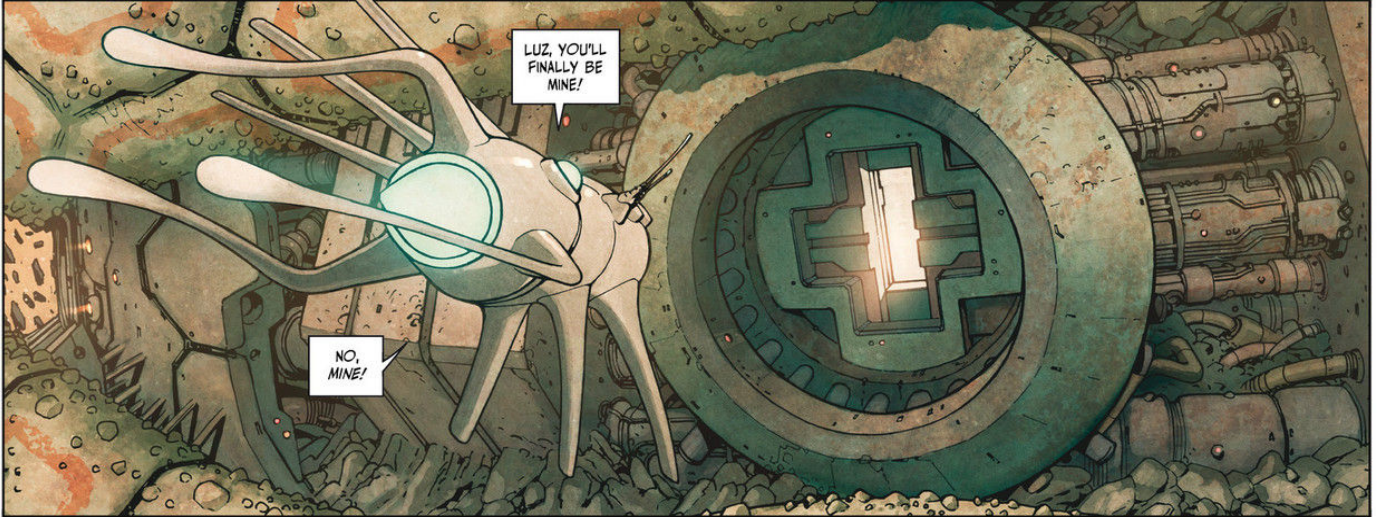
HAVE
FAITH...



...THE GREAT
ELOHIM IS
GUIDING US!



TORTUGA ISLAND! THE COSMO-PIRATES' REFUGE!



LUZ, YOU'LL FINALLY BE MINE!

NO, MINE!



"OR PERHAPS MINE, OM, SHANTI..."



TERRA 2014.

O MECA-SUPREME ONE, I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS.

THE CYBO-COPS ON LEVEL 1 ARE REPORTING THAT THE ENDOGARD IS READYING A BLOCKADE IN THE 22,000 PLANETS OF THE EQUATORIAL REGION.

I TRIED TO CONVINCE THE TWO-HEADED FETUS TO JOIN THE NEW METALLIC CONSCIOUSNESS, BUT HE WOULD RATHER ROT. WHICH IS UNFORTUNATE FOR HIM.

OUR CARGO VESSELS ARE GOING TO SPREAD THE VIRUS TO EVERY CREVICE IN THE UNIVERSE.

THEY HAVE ELECTED A NEW TECHNOPOPE.

WHAT?!

ONE MORE THING, METALLIC SPLENDOR: THE SECRET SERVICE INFORMS US THAT HUNDREDS OF TECHNOS HAVE TAKEN REFUGE ON TECHNOEA.

WHAT'S MORE, MECA-SUPREMACY, JOHN DIFOOL AND ELOHIM ESCAPED THE PLANET JUST BEFORE THE ULTRA-NUCLEAR EXPLOSION.

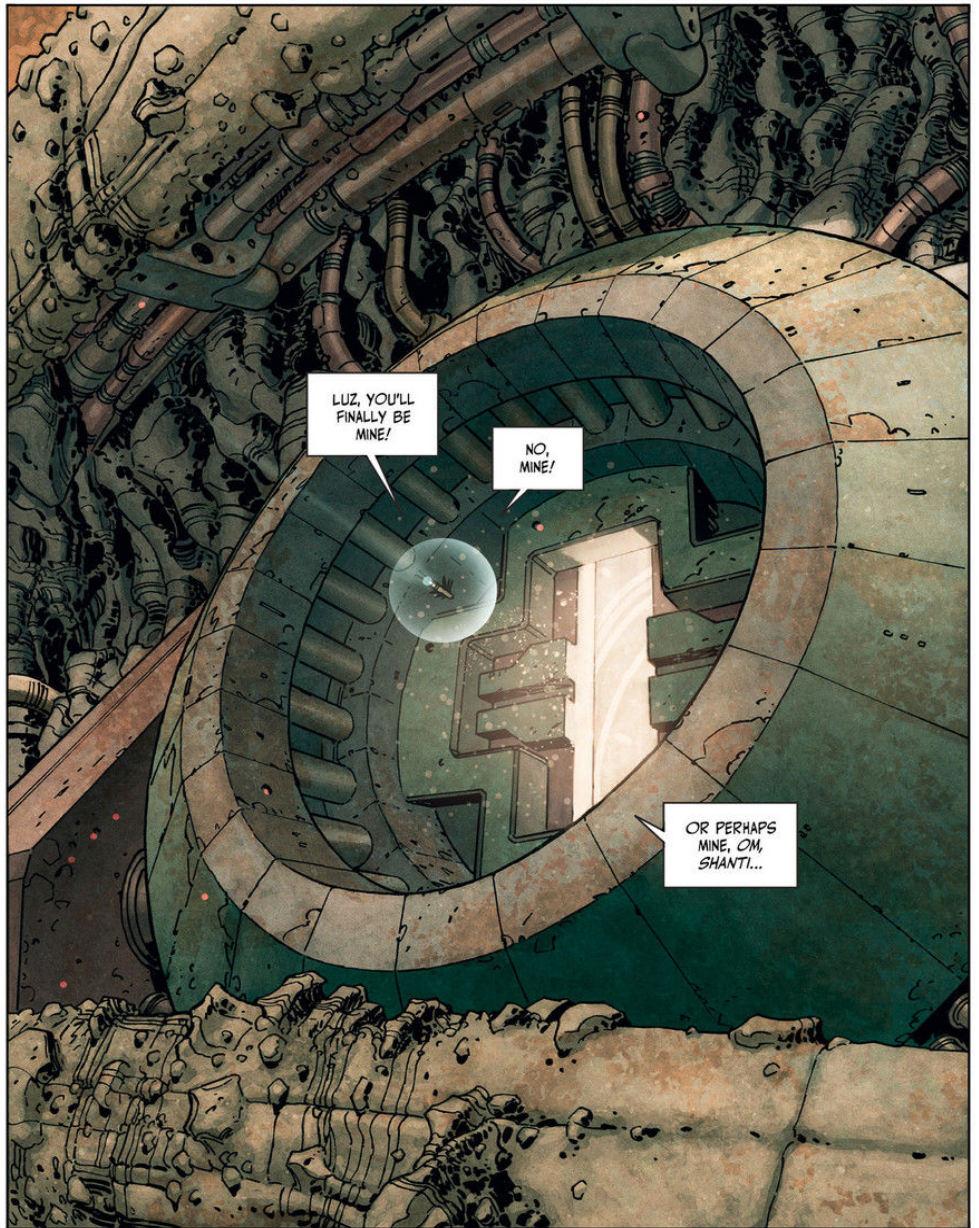
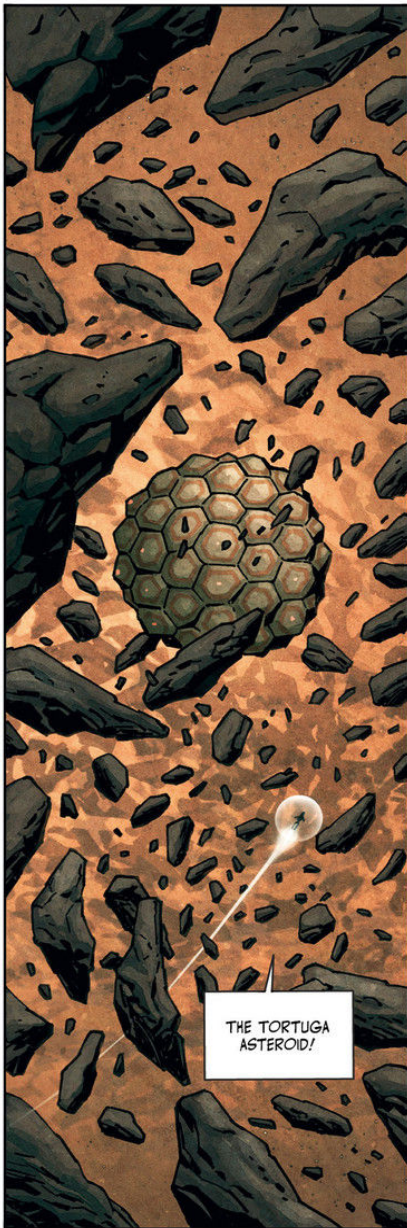
A METALLIC FUTURE IS INEVITABLE.

THE REIGN OF THE BENTHACODON HAS BEGUN!

TCHK

ENOUGH!

GGHH!

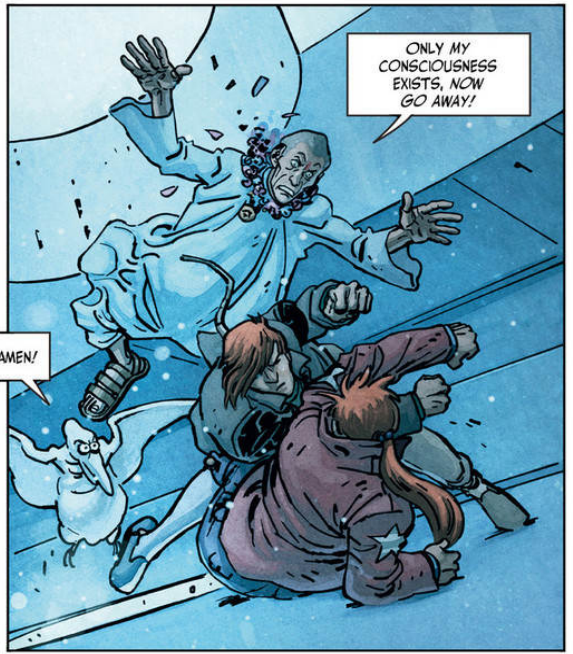




WRONG!

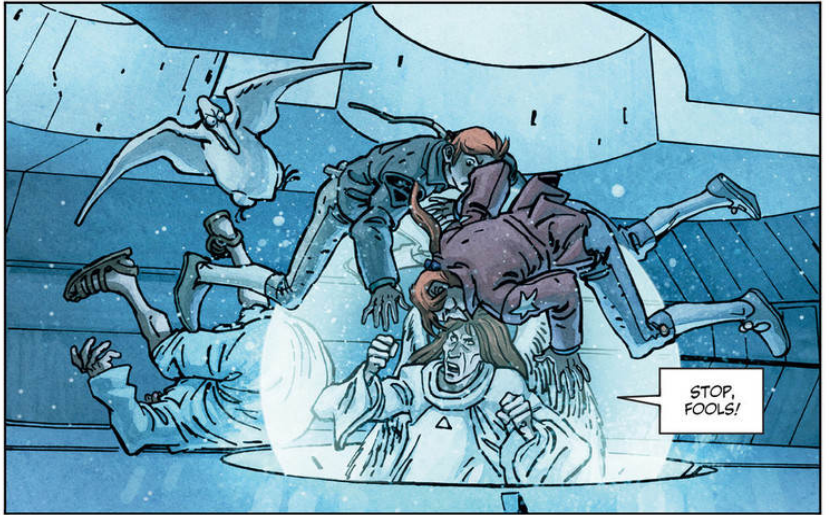
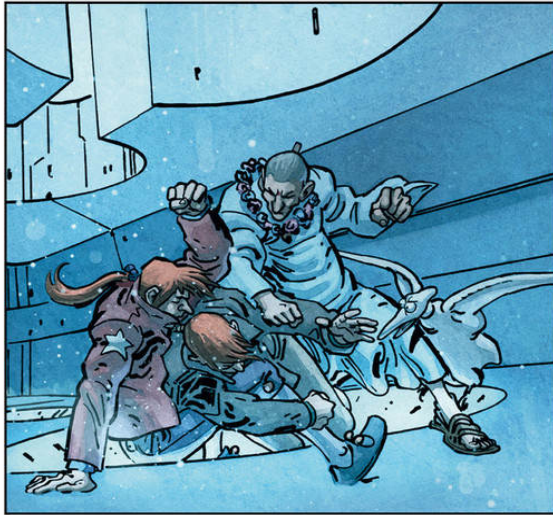


THERE IS NO "ME" OR "YOU"... EGO IS AN ILLUSION!

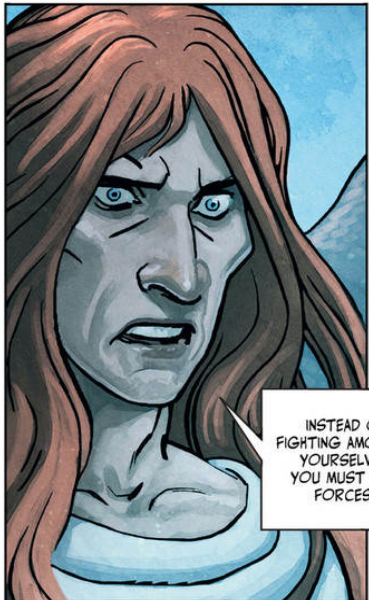


ONLY MY CONSCIOUSNESS EXISTS, NOW GO AWAY!

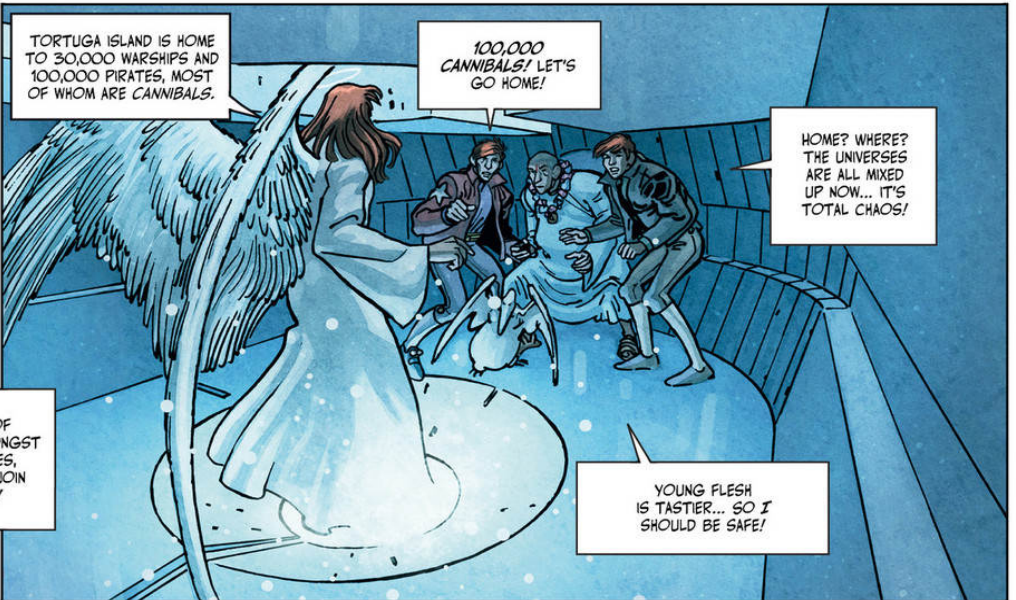
AMEN!



STOP, FOOLS!



INSTEAD OF FIGHTING AMONGST YOURSELVES, YOU MUST JOIN FORCES!

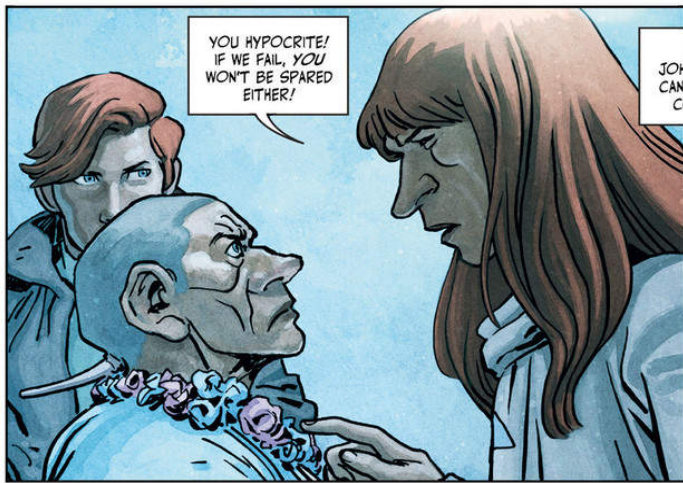


TORTUGA ISLAND IS HOME TO 30,000 WARSHIPS AND 100,000 PIRATES, MOST OF WHOM ARE CANNIBALS.

100,000 CANNIBALS! LET'S GO HOME!

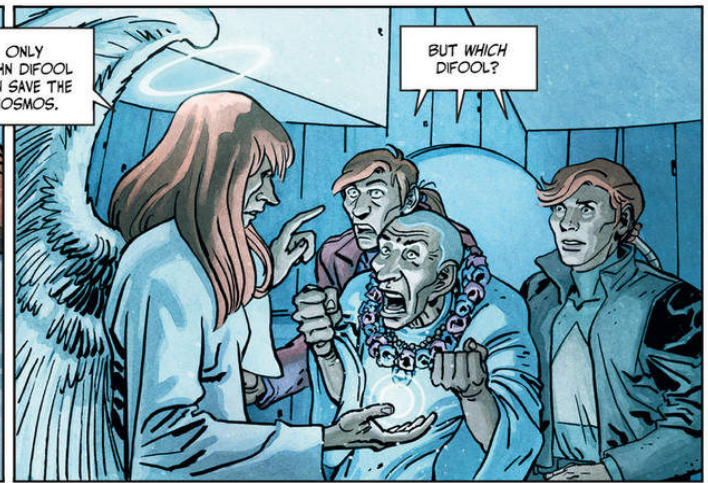
HOME? WHERE? THE UNIVERSES ARE ALL MIXED UP NOW... IT'S TOTAL CHAOS!

YOUNG FLESH IS TASTIER... SO I SHOULD BE SAFE!



YOU HYPOCRITE!
IF WE FAIL, YOU
WON'T BE SPARED
EITHER!

ONLY
JOHN DIFOOL
CAN SAVE THE
COSMOS.



BUT WHICH
DIFOOL?



COWARDS!
THE DIFOOL WHO,
FOR THE LOVE OF
LUZ, WILL CONFRONT
100,000 ENEMIES.



ABSORB MY ENERGY:
IT WILL GIVE YOU THE
COURAGE THAT
YOU LACK.

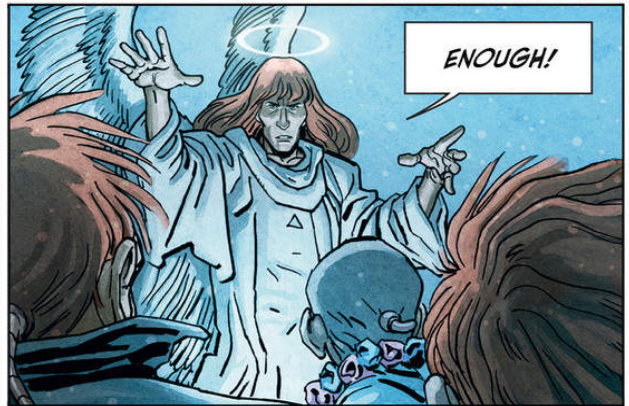


I'LL FIGHT!

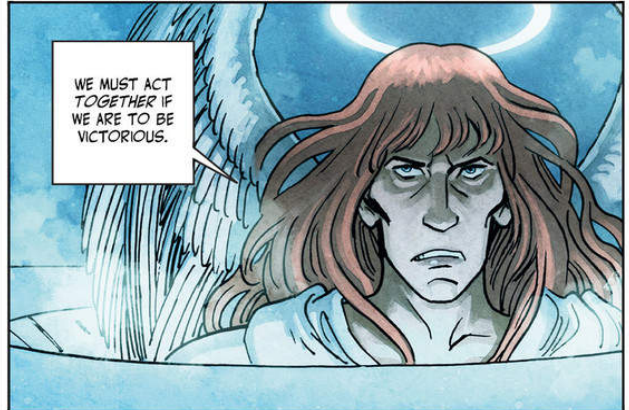
IF YOU
CAN, THEN
SO CAN I!

I ALREADY TOLD
YOU, THERE IS NO "I"!
HAVE FAITH; MY MANTRAS
WILL DESTROY THESE
FLESH-EATERS...

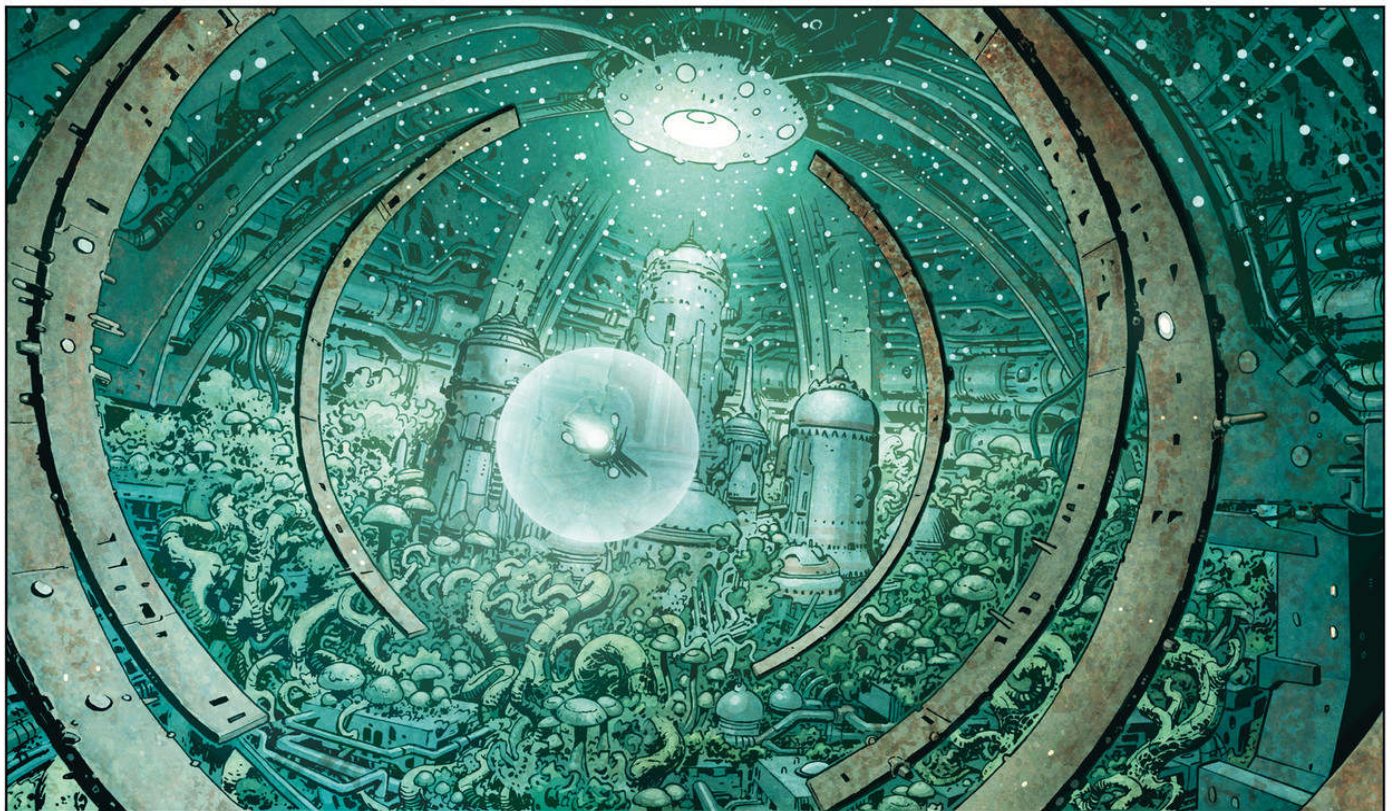
HARI
KRISHNA.

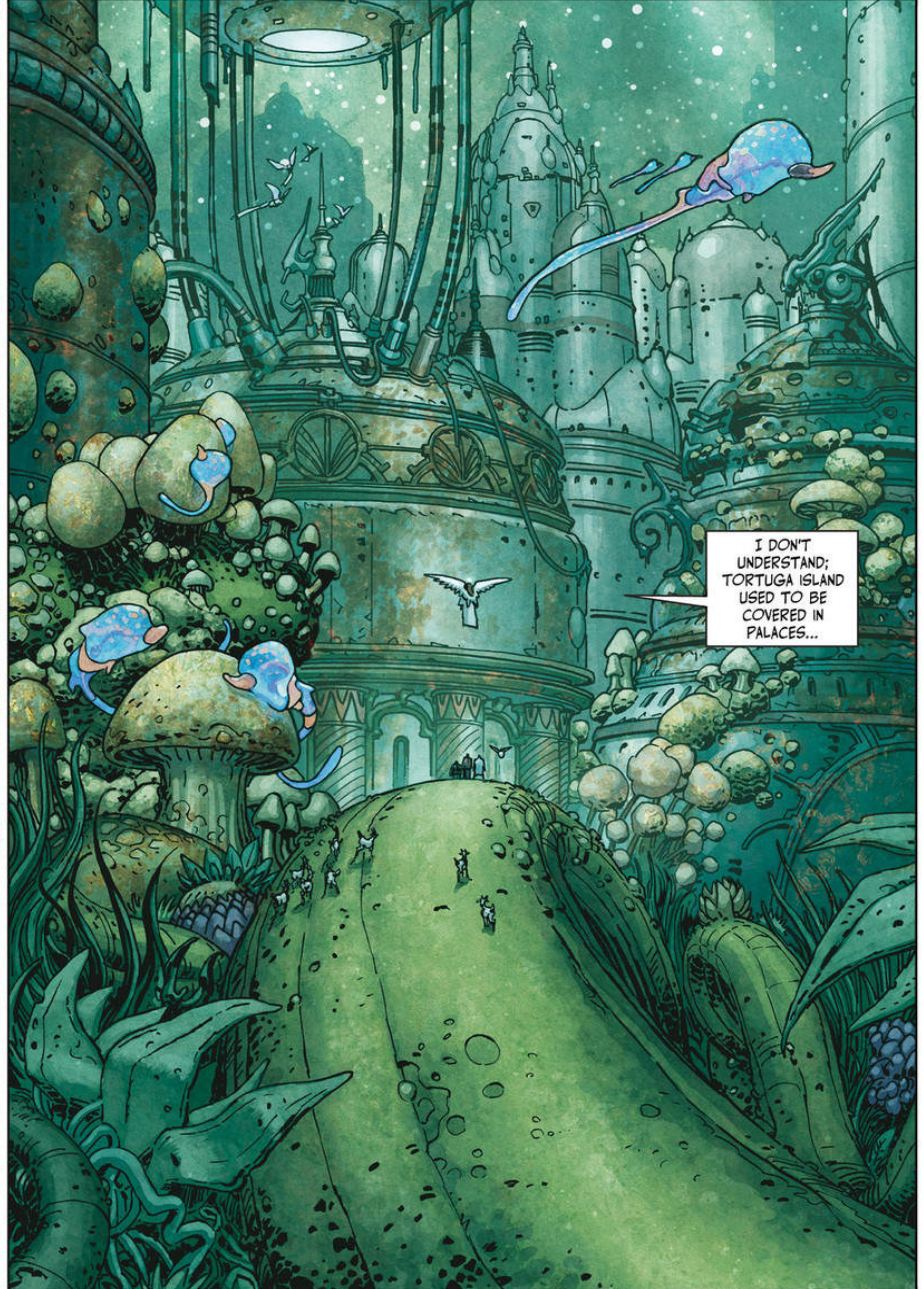
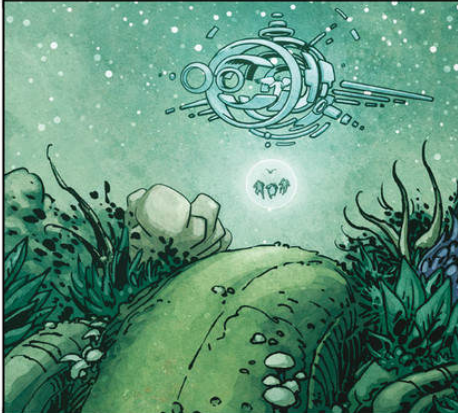


ENOUGH!

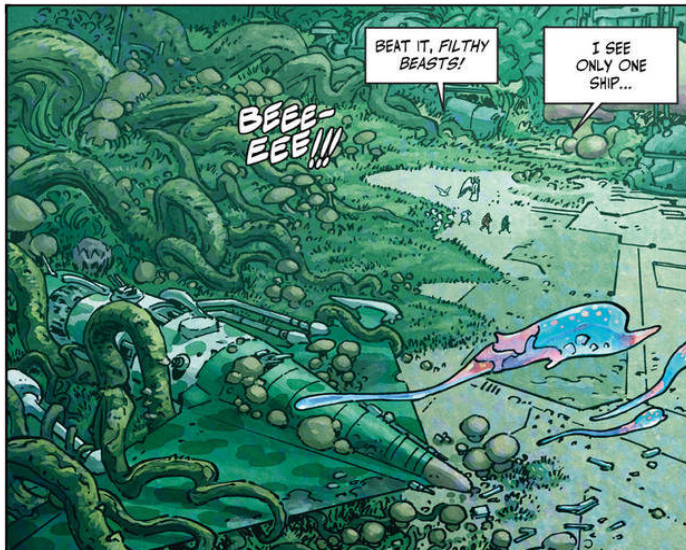
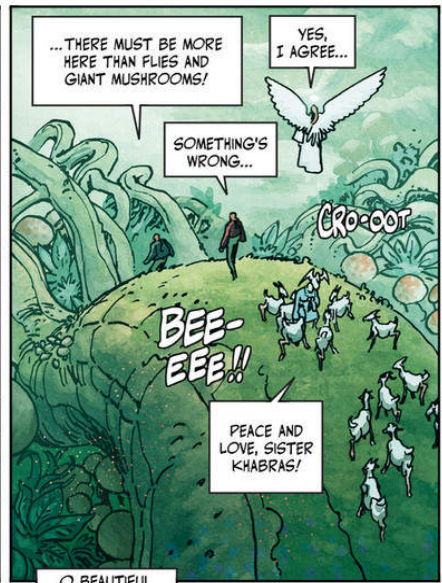
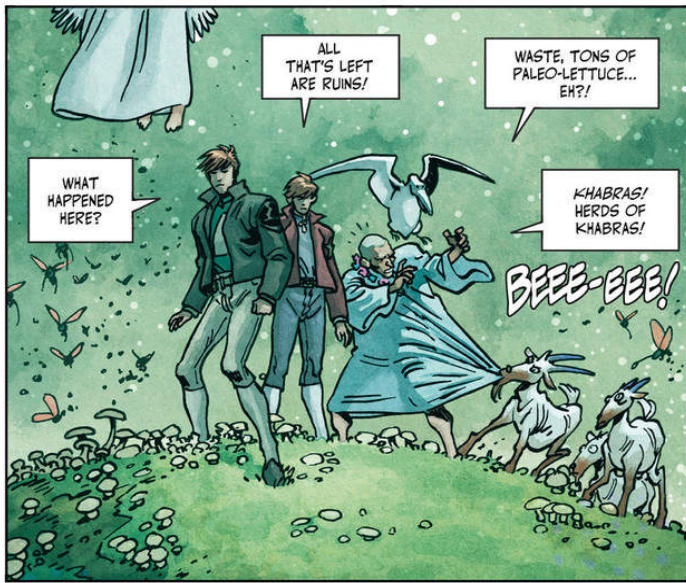


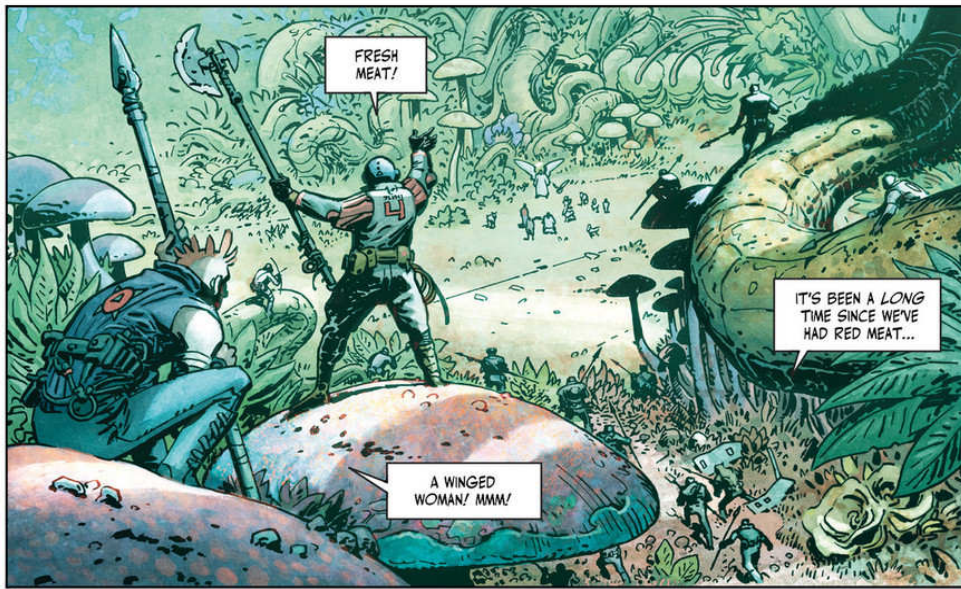
WE MUST ACT
TOGETHER IF
WE ARE TO BE
VICTORIOUS.





I DON'T UNDERSTAND; TORTUGA ISLAND USED TO BE COVERED IN PALACES...





FRESH MEAT!

A WINGED WOMAN! MMM!

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE WE'VE HAD RED MEAT...



THE PIRATES!

AND THEY LOOK ANGRY...



CROOT!

...OR HUNGRY. REMEMBER, THEY'RE CANNIBALS!

FORTUNATELY, THIS OLD FLESH WILL BE TOO TOUGH FOR THEM!



WOW! THAT'S NO WOMAN, THAT'S AN ANGEL!

MMM! ANGELS HAVE SUCH SOFT SKIN...



WE CAN CLOSE OUR EYES AND PRETEND IT'S A FEMALE... GET THE ANGEL!

NOT A CHANCE!

SHE WON'T GET AWAY FROM US!



SHE'S FLYING AWAY! CATCH HER!

SHE'S MINE!

THIS WAY!

PEACE AND L... G-GGFSS...!

OUT OF MY WAY OLD MAN!



AHHH!

I'VE GOT HER!

WELL DONE!



OH, LOOK AT HER FEATHERS!

SHE SMELLS SO GOOD...

HELP! THEY'RE GOING TO RAPE ME!

MMM!

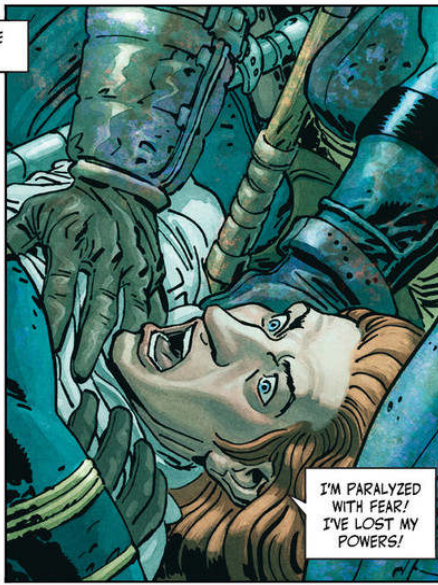


YOU HAVE SUPERPOWERS!

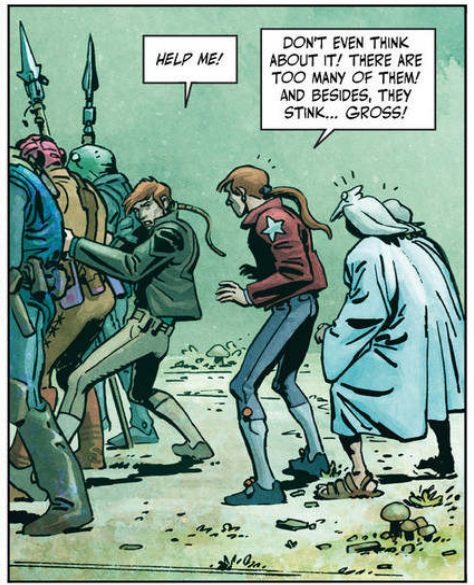
DEFEND YOURSELF!

DISINTEGRATE THEM!

CROOT!



I'M PARALYZED WITH FEAR! I'VE LOST MY POWERS!



HELP ME!

DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM! AND BESIDES, THEY STINK... GROSS!



DAMMIT! YOU WERE RIGHT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I'M GOING TO HYPNOTIZE YOU!

I FEEL... SLEE... EEPY...

PEACE, MY BROTHERS!

WE DON'T EVEN HAVE WEAPONS!

LOOK AT ME, YOU STUPID BIRD!



YOU'RE HARD AS A ROCK...

I'M HARD AS A ROOOCK...



FISTS CANNOT HURT YOU. YOU CANNOT FEEL PAIN...

CANNOT HURT ME... CANNOT FEEL PAIN...



HEY, YOU TOO!

?!?



HERE'S YOUR WEAPON! NOW GO BASH THEIR HEADS IN!



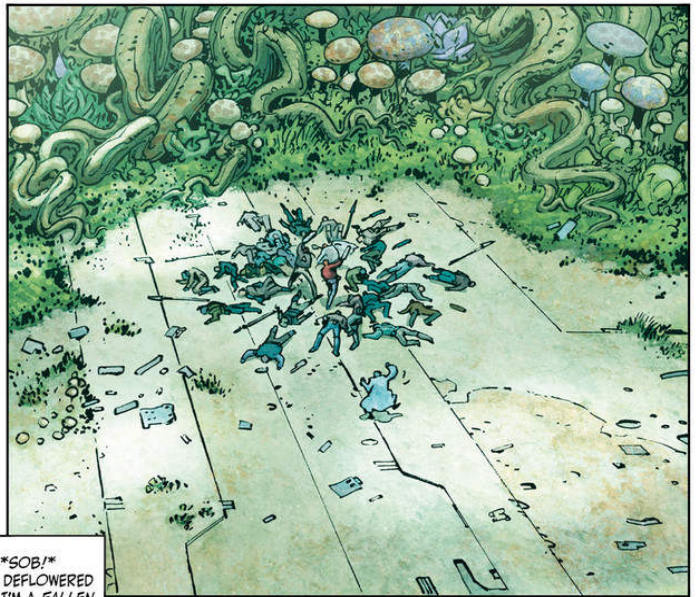
GET THEM!

TAKE THAT AND THAT...

YOU'VE ALWAYS GOTTA PLAY THE HERO, DON'T YOU?



MIND IF I USE YOUR CLUB?!



SOB!
THEY DEFLOWERED ME... I'M A FALLEN ANGEL NOW... I'VE LOST MY POWERS... *SNIFF*



ONE, TWO, THREE... WAKE UP!

CRRR...
OOOO...
TTTT...



OH BOY! LOOK, HUMANS!

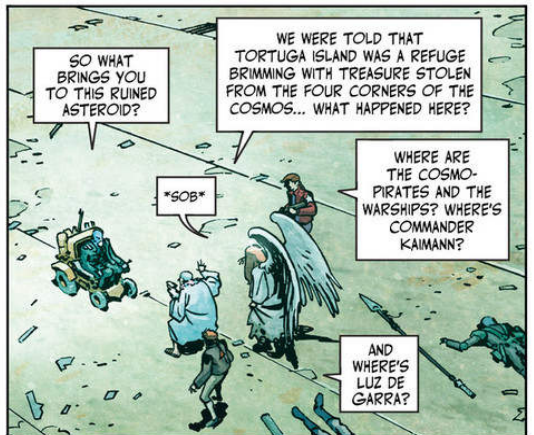
SO THERE ARE STILL ORDINARY MEN LEFT IN THIS DECADENT UNIVERSE!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...



LIEUTENANT OLAF.



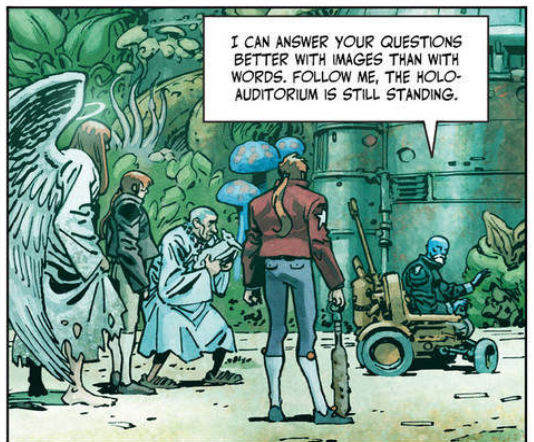
SO WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THIS RUINED ASTEROID?

WE WERE TOLD THAT TORTUGA ISLAND WAS A REFUGE BRIMMING WITH TREASURE STOLEN FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE COSMOS... WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

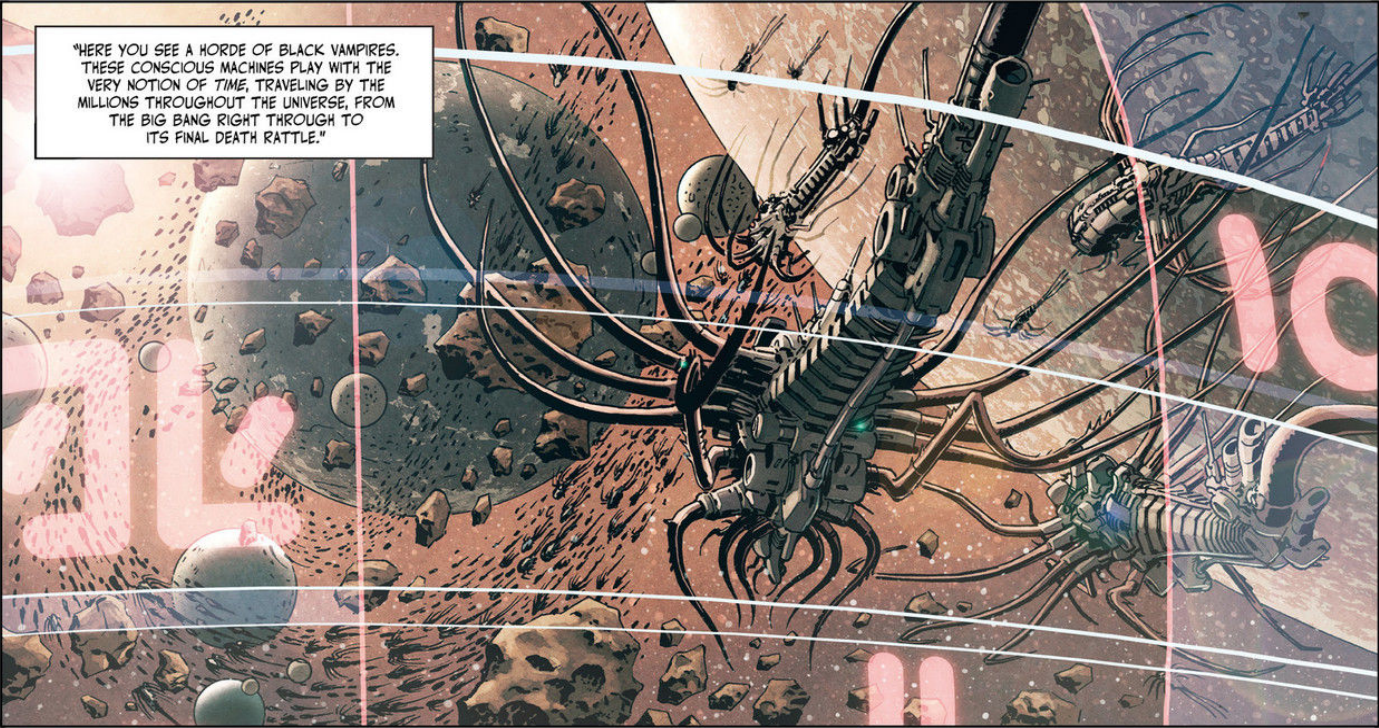
SOB

WHERE ARE THE COSMOPIRATES AND THE WARSHIPS? WHERE'S COMMANDER KAIMANN?


AND WHERE'S LUZ DE GARRA?



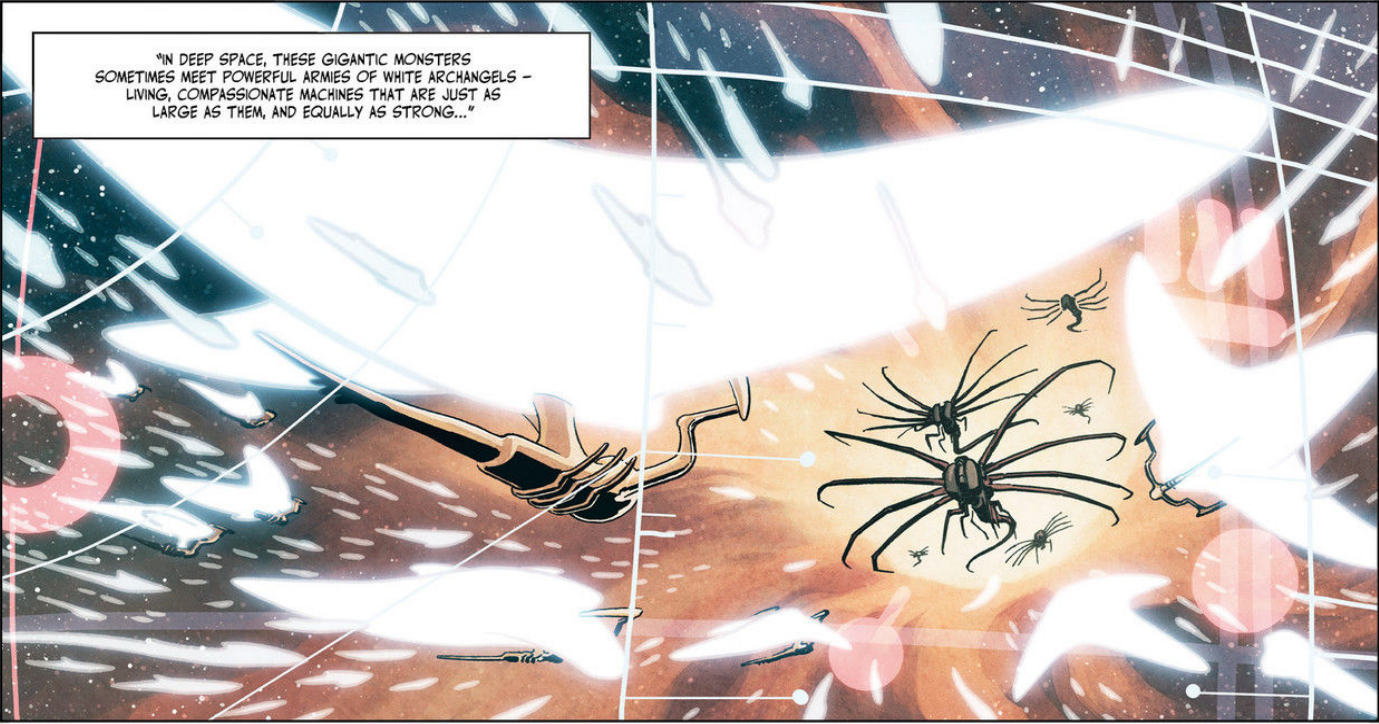
I CAN ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS BETTER WITH IMAGES THAN WITH WORDS. FOLLOW ME, THE HOLO-AUDITORIUM IS STILL STANDING.



"HERE YOU SEE A HORDE OF BLACK VAMPIRES. THESE CONSCIOUS MACHINES PLAY WITH THE VERY NOTION OF TIME, TRAVELING BY THE MILLIONS THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE, FROM THE BIG BANG RIGHT THROUGH TO ITS FINAL DEATH RATTLE."

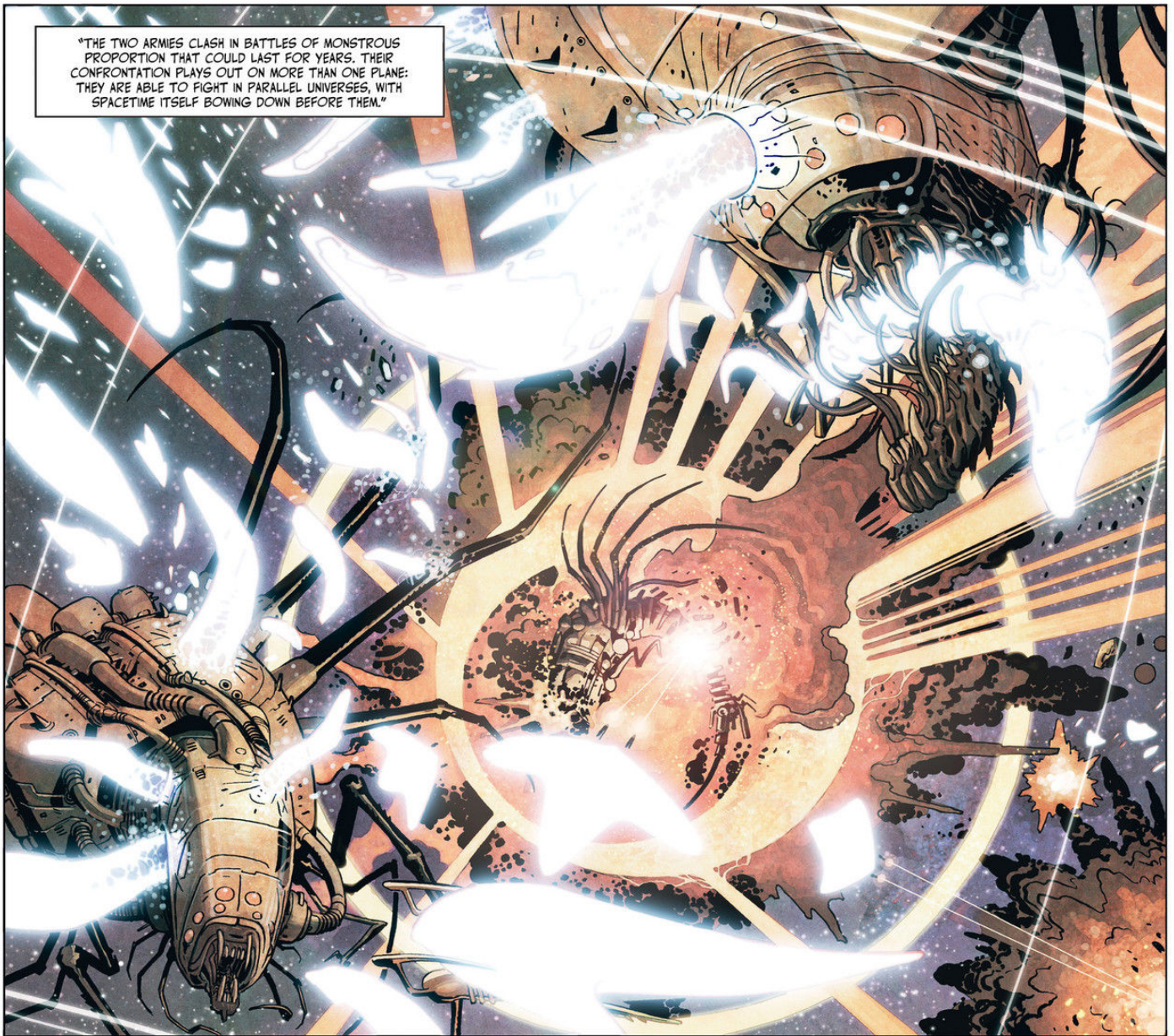


THESE SUPRA-ROBOTS DOMINATE INFINITE SPACE, CAPABLE OF CROSSING IT IN MERE SECONDS, PASSING FROM ONE COSMOS TO ANOTHER LIKE THE STRING OF A PEARL NECKLACE.

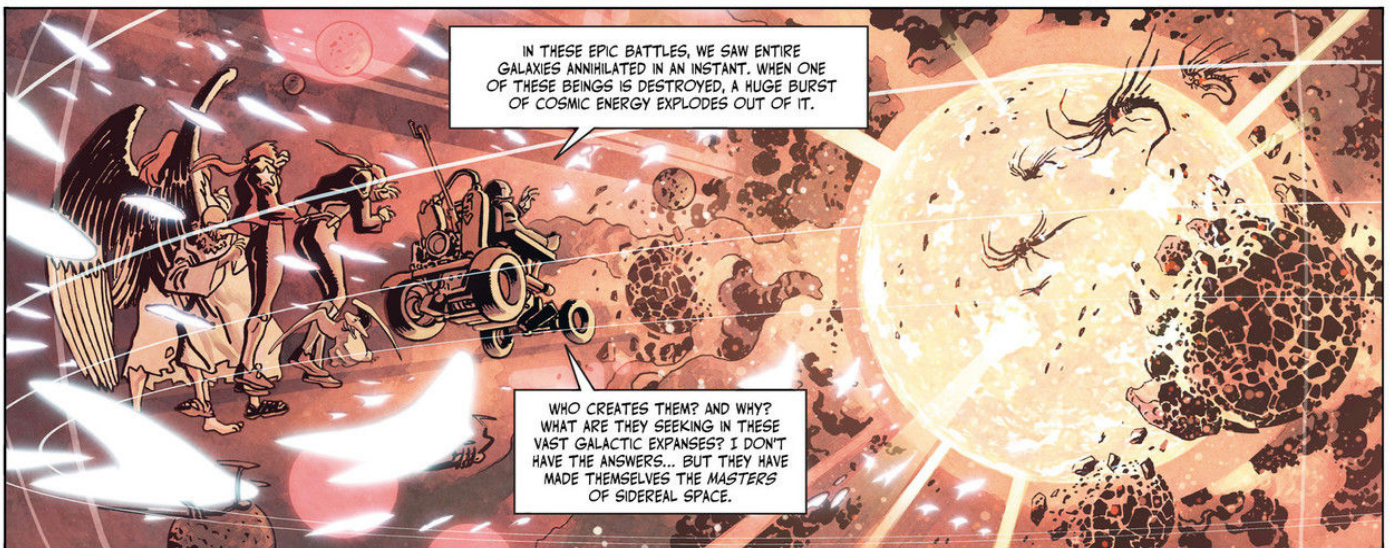


"IN DEEP SPACE, THESE GIGANTIC MONSTERS SOMETIMES MEET POWERFUL ARMIES OF WHITE ARCHANGELS - LIVING, COMPASSIONATE MACHINES THAT ARE JUST AS LARGE AS THEM, AND EQUALLY AS STRONG..."

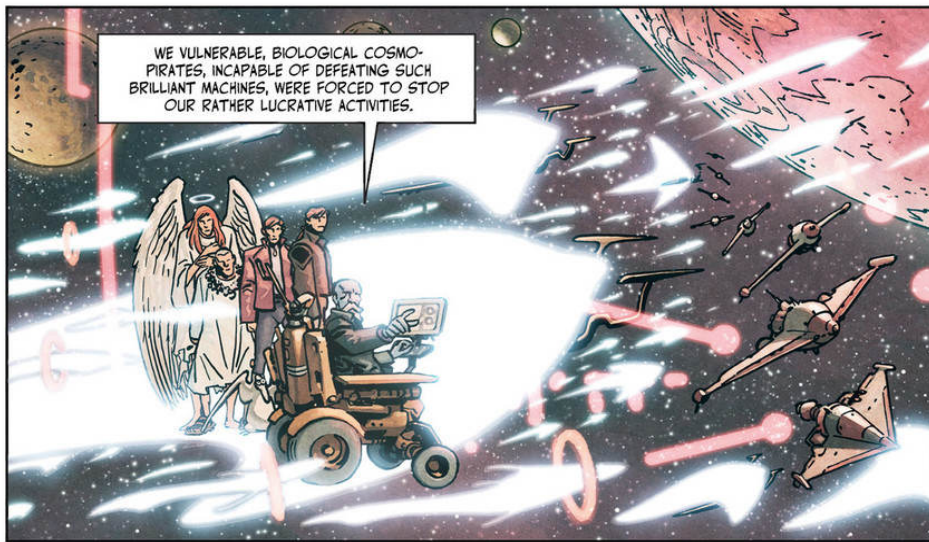
"THE TWO ARMIES CLASH IN BATTLES OF MONSTROUS PROPORTION THAT COULD LAST FOR YEARS. THEIR CONFRONTATION PLAYS OUT ON MORE THAN ONE PLANE: THEY ARE ABLE TO FIGHT IN PARALLEL UNIVERSES, WITH SPACETIME ITSELF BOWING DOWN BEFORE THEM."



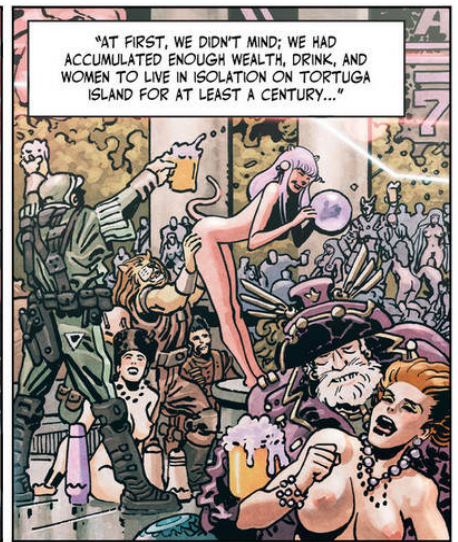
IN THESE EPIC BATTLES, WE SAW ENTIRE GALAXIES ANNIHILATED IN AN INSTANT. WHEN ONE OF THESE BEINGS IS DESTROYED, A HUGE BURST OF COSMIC ENERGY EXPLODES OUT OF IT.



WHO CREATES THEM? AND WHY? WHAT ARE THEY SEEKING IN THESE VAST GALACTIC EXPANSES? I DON'T HAVE THE ANSWERS... BUT THEY HAVE MADE THEMSELVES THE MASTERS OF SIDEREAL SPACE.



"WE VULNERABLE, BIOLOGICAL COSMO-PIRATES, INCAPABLE OF DEFEATING SUCH BRILLIANT MACHINES, WERE FORCED TO STOP OUR RATHER LUKRATIVE ACTIVITIES."

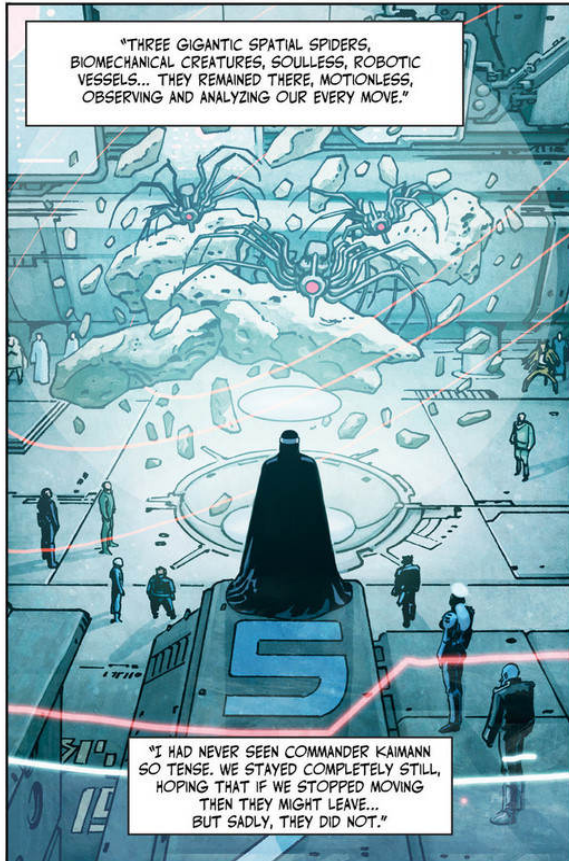
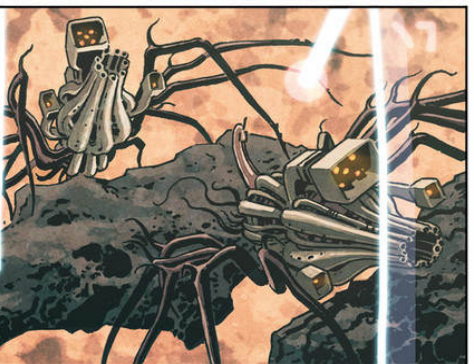


"AT FIRST, WE DIDN'T MIND; WE HAD ACCUMULATED ENOUGH WEALTH, DRINK, AND WOMEN TO LIVE IN ISOLATION ON TORTUGA ISLAND FOR AT LEAST A CENTURY..."



"...BUT THEN THE THREE GOUNAS ARRIVED."

"THEY SPRANG FROM THE ABYSS SURROUNDING OUR ASTEROID."



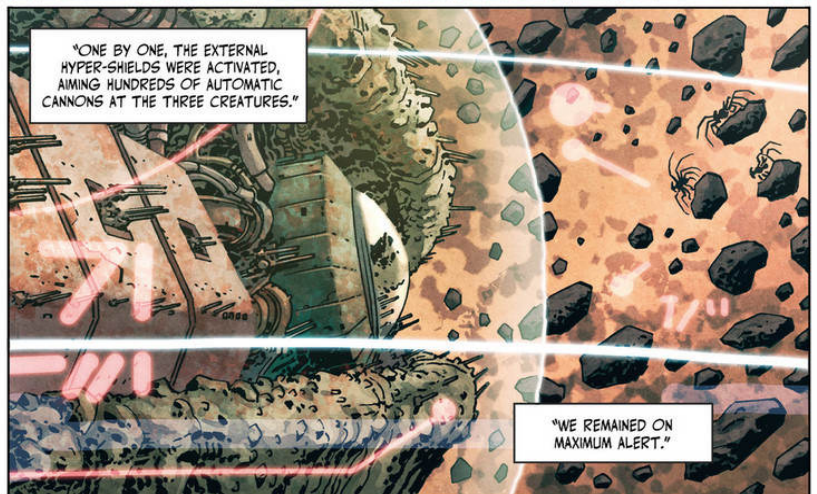
"THREE GIGANTIC SPATIAL SPIDERS, BIOMECHANICAL CREATURES, SOULLESS, ROBOTIC VESSELS... THEY REMAINED THERE, MOTIONLESS, OBSERVING AND ANALYZING OUR EVERY MOVE."

"I HAD NEVER SEEN COMMANDER KAIMANN SO TENSE. WE STAYED COMPLETELY STILL, HOPING THAT IF WE STOPPED MOVING THEN THEY MIGHT LEAVE... BUT SADLY, THEY DID NOT."



"THE HOURS SLID BY AND OUR FEARS DEEPEDED. UNTIL THEN NOBODY HAD SEEN GOUNAS EXCEPT IN THE BLOOD-CURDLING MYTHOLOGICAL TALES OF ANCIENT PALEO-BOOKS."

"KAIMANN COMMANDED THAT WE SEAL OFF THE ASTEROID."



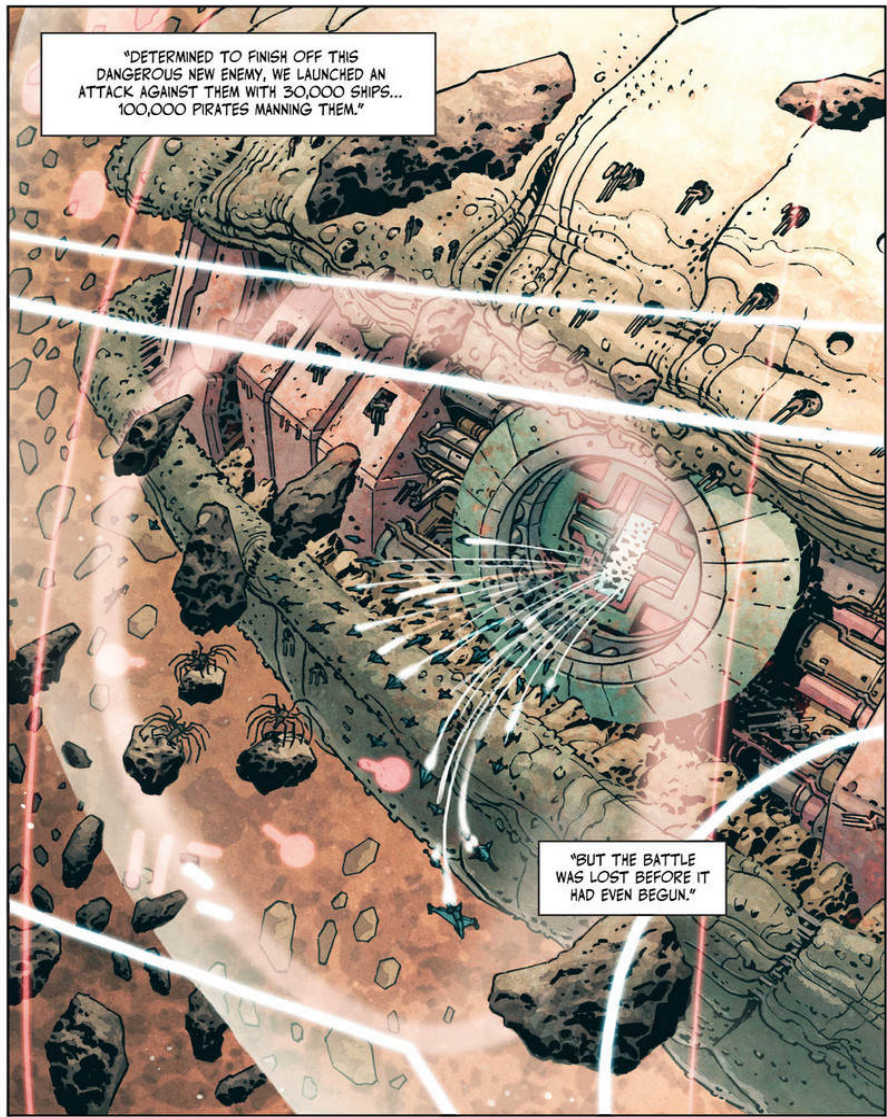
"ONE BY ONE, THE EXTERNAL HYPER-SHIELDS WERE ACTIVATED, AIMING HUNDREDS OF AUTOMATIC CANNONS AT THE THREE CREATURES."

"WE REMAINED ON MAXIMUM ALERT."



"FINALLY, THEY ATTACKED. WE NEVER KNEW HOW, BUT THEY NEUTRALIZED ALL OUR EXTERNAL DEFENSES. WE COULDN'T FIRE A SINGLE SHOT."

"IN JUST A FEW SECONDS, THEY BROKE THROUGH THE ENERGY HYPER-SHIELDS AND DECIMATED TORTUGA ISLAND'S GATES."



"DETERMINED TO FINISH OFF THIS DANGEROUS NEW ENEMY, WE LAUNCHED AN ATTACK AGAINST THEM WITH 30,000 SHIPS... 100,000 PIRATES MANNING THEM."

"BUT THE BATTLE WAS LOST BEFORE IT HAD EVEN BEGUN."



IN A FLASH, THOSE CURSED MACHINES DISINTEGRATED 29,999 SHIPS AND 99,980 MEN. A SINGLE SHIP ESCAPED THE BLOODBATH.



"IT WAS THE SHIP THAT HELD COMMANDER KAIMANN AND CAPTAIN LUZ DE GARRA, HIS COMPANION. I WAS ABOARD TOO, WITH THE TWENTY OTHER SURVIVING PIRATES."

STOP RETREATING! FACE THEM!

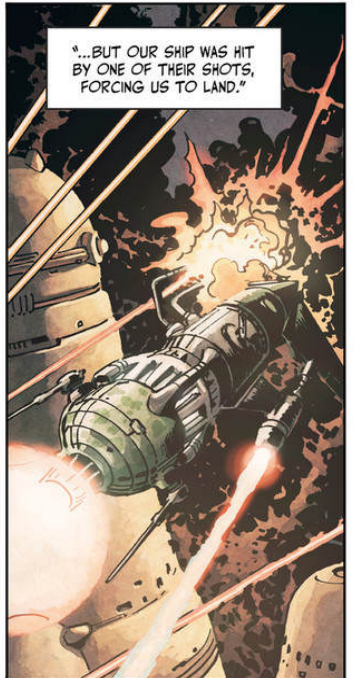
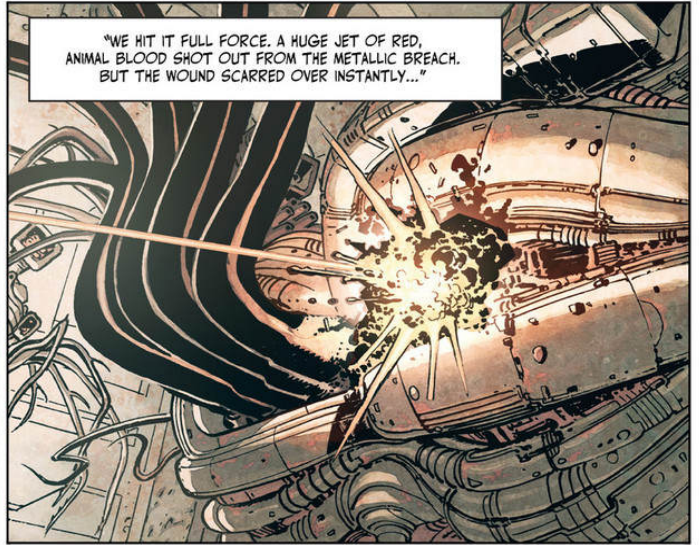
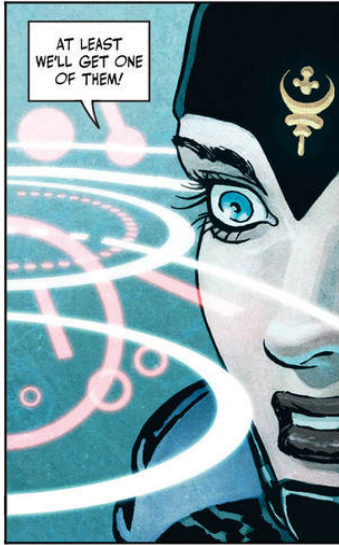
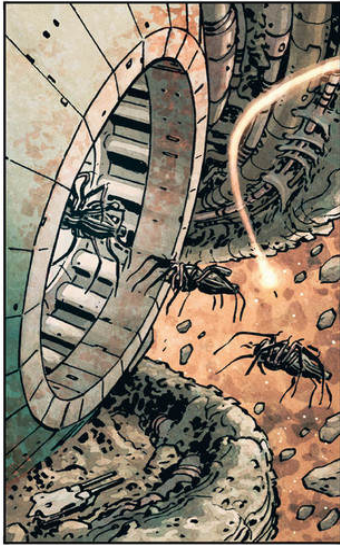
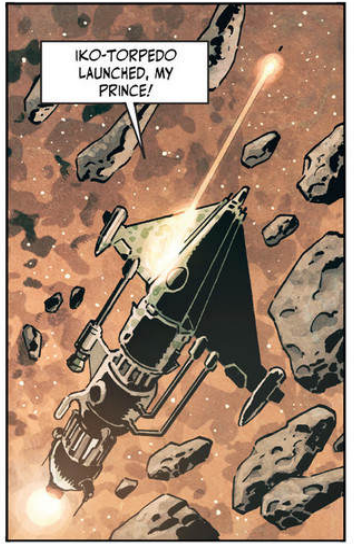
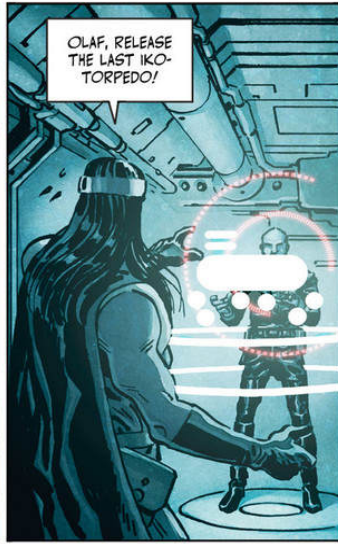


WE WILL DIE WITH HONOR, FIGHTING BACK!



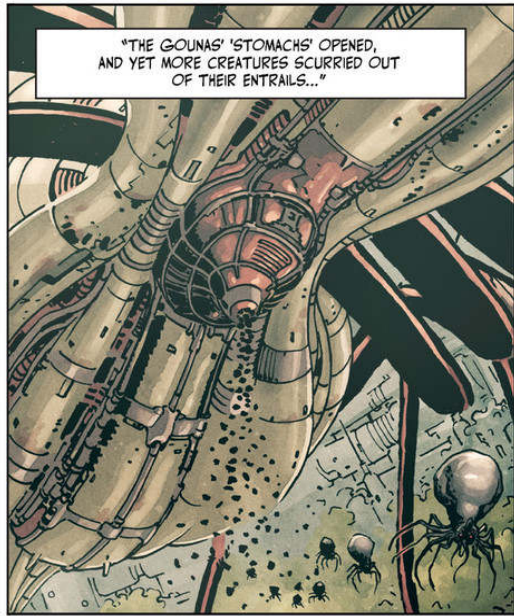
BRAVE OLAF, ANY UPDATES?

WE CAN'T EVEN TOUCH THEM... THEIR SHIELDS ARE IMPENETRABLE!

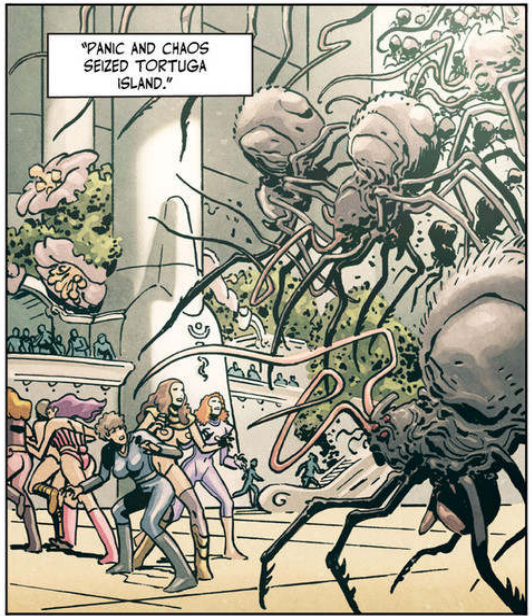




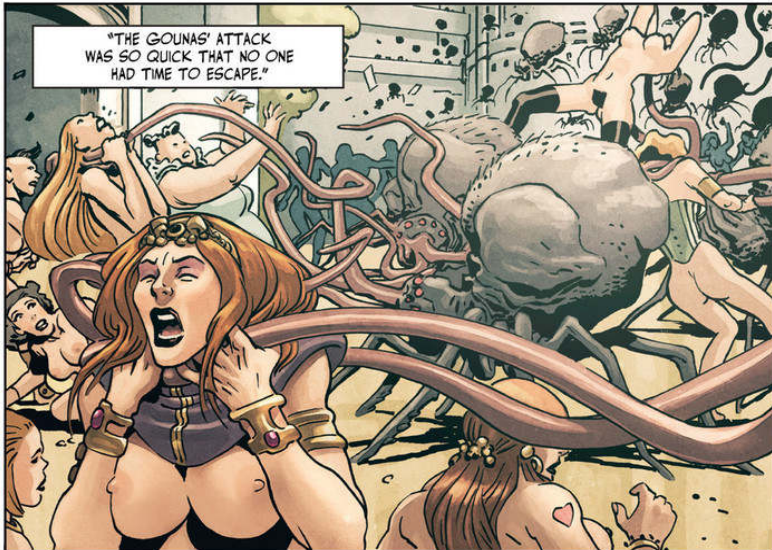
"WHAT FOLLOWED WAS AN UNIMAGINABLE NIGHTMARE."



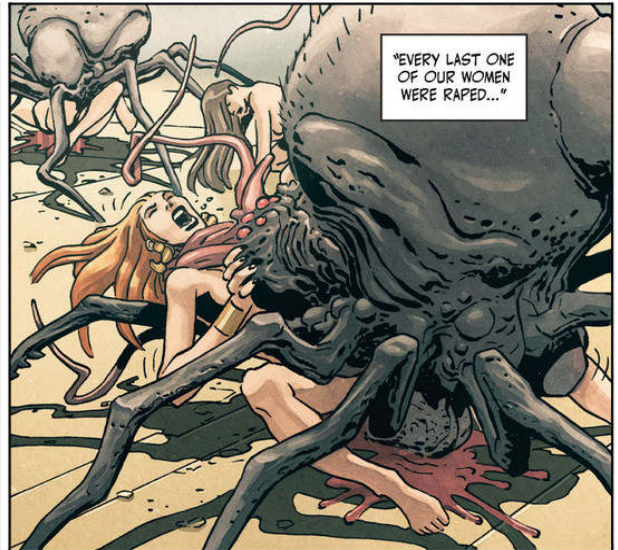
"THE GOUNAS' 'STOMACHS' OPENED, AND YET MORE CREATURES SCURRED OUT OF THEIR ENTRAILS..."



"PANIC AND CHAOS SEIZED TORTUGA ISLAND."



"THE GOUNAS' ATTACK WAS SO QUICK THAT NO ONE HAD TIME TO ESCAPE."



"EVERY LAST ONE OF OUR WOMEN WERE RAPED..."



"...THEIR BELLIES SWELLING UP INSTANTLY."

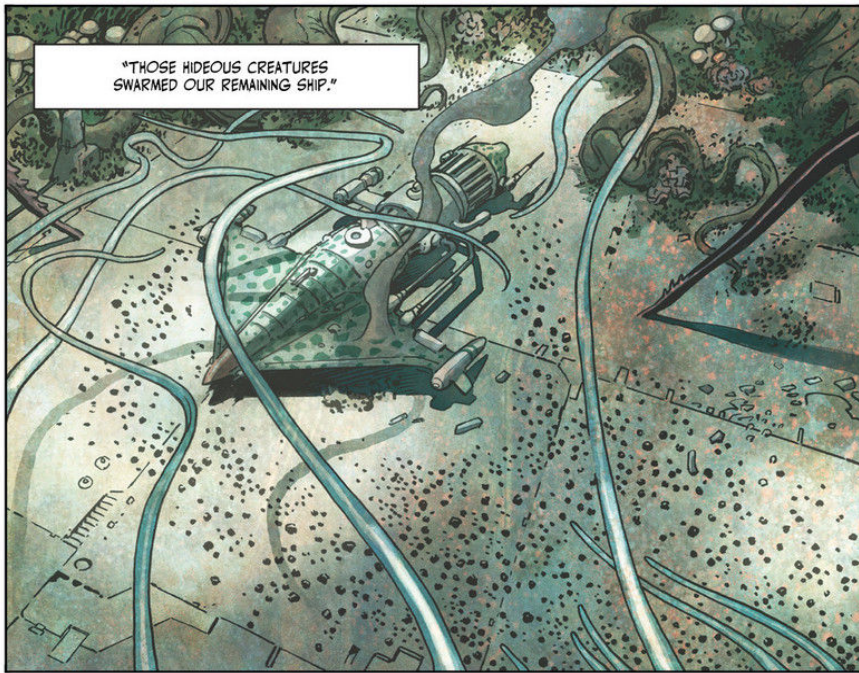
AAAAAAH!
GOD, THE PAAAAAAH!!!



"THE POOR WOMEN WERE DISEMBOWELED BY THE BIRTH OF THESE UNTHINKABLE HALF-METAL, HALF-CELLULAR ABERRATIONS."



"WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, WE ALONE REMAINED."



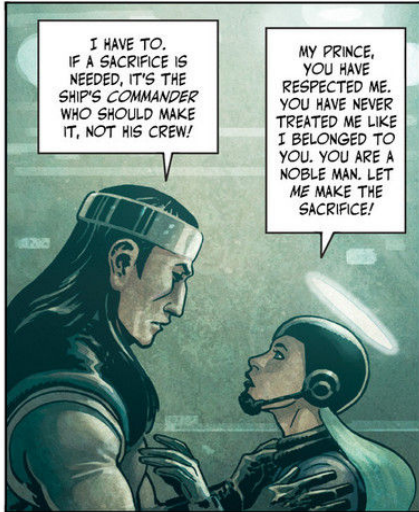
"THOSE HIDEOUS CREATURES SWARMED OUR REMAINING SHIP."



MASTER, WE HAVE A FEW HYDRO-ATOMIC GRENADES LEFT... IF WE SNEAK OUT AND THROW THEM...

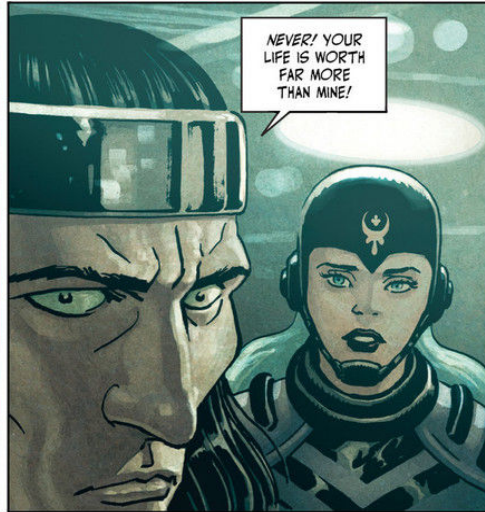
NO. THEY'VE STOPPED ATTACKING US. I'M GOING OUT TO TRY AND NEGOTIATE.

YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE, KAIMANN!



I HAVE TO. IF A SACRIFICE IS NEEDED, IT'S THE SHIP'S COMMANDER WHO SHOULD MAKE IT, NOT HIS CREW!

MY PRINCE, YOU HAVE RESPECTED ME. YOU HAVE NEVER TREATED ME LIKE I BELONGED TO YOU. YOU ARE A NOBLE MAN. LET ME MAKE THE SACRIFICE!



NEVER! YOUR LIFE IS WORTH FAR MORE THAN MINE!



OLAF! ACTIVATE THE PLATFORM!



NO!

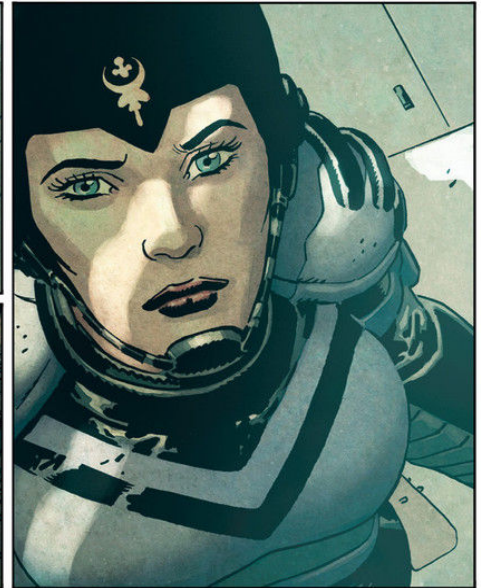
THWOMP

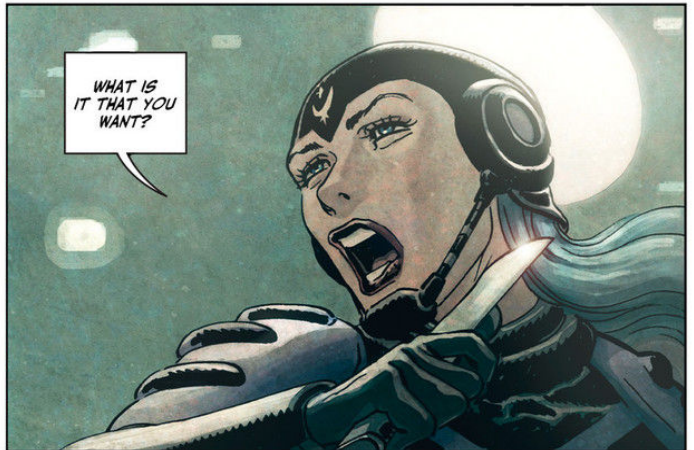
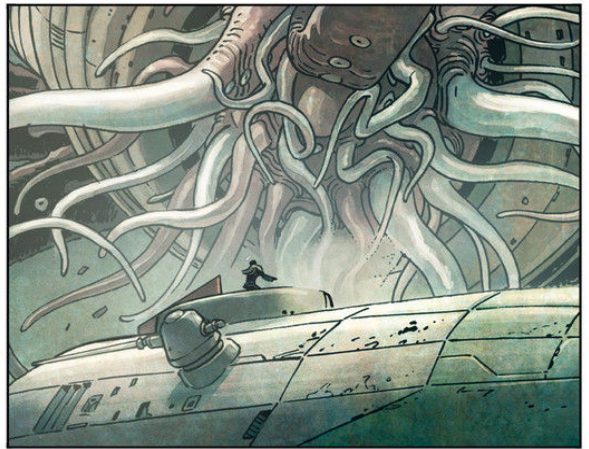
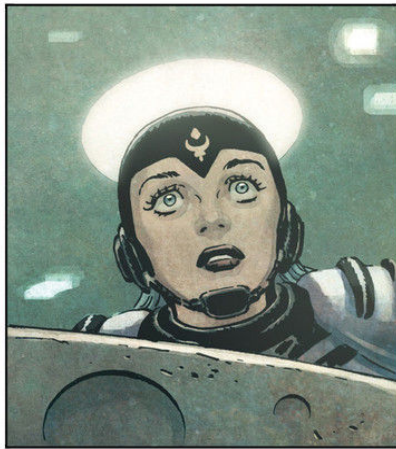
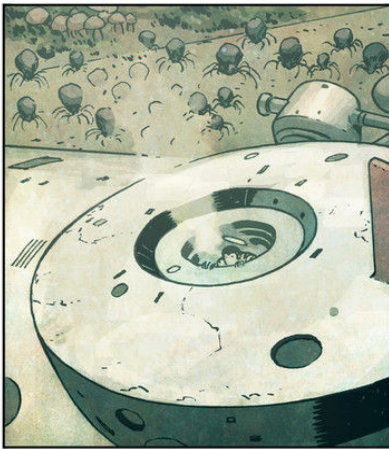


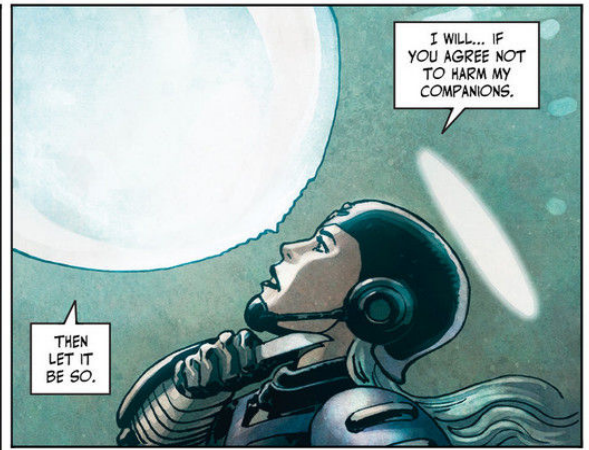
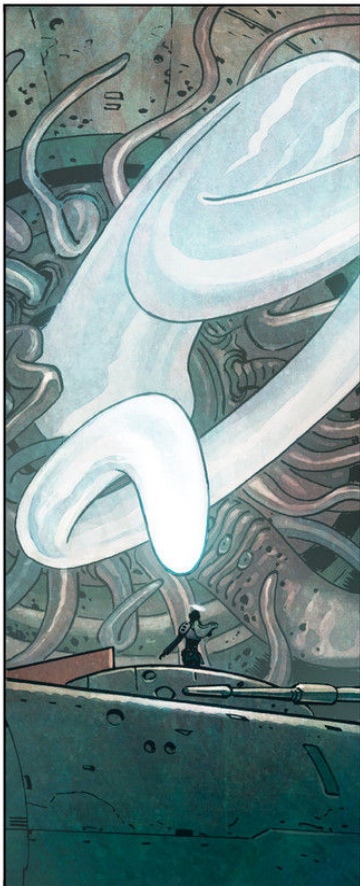
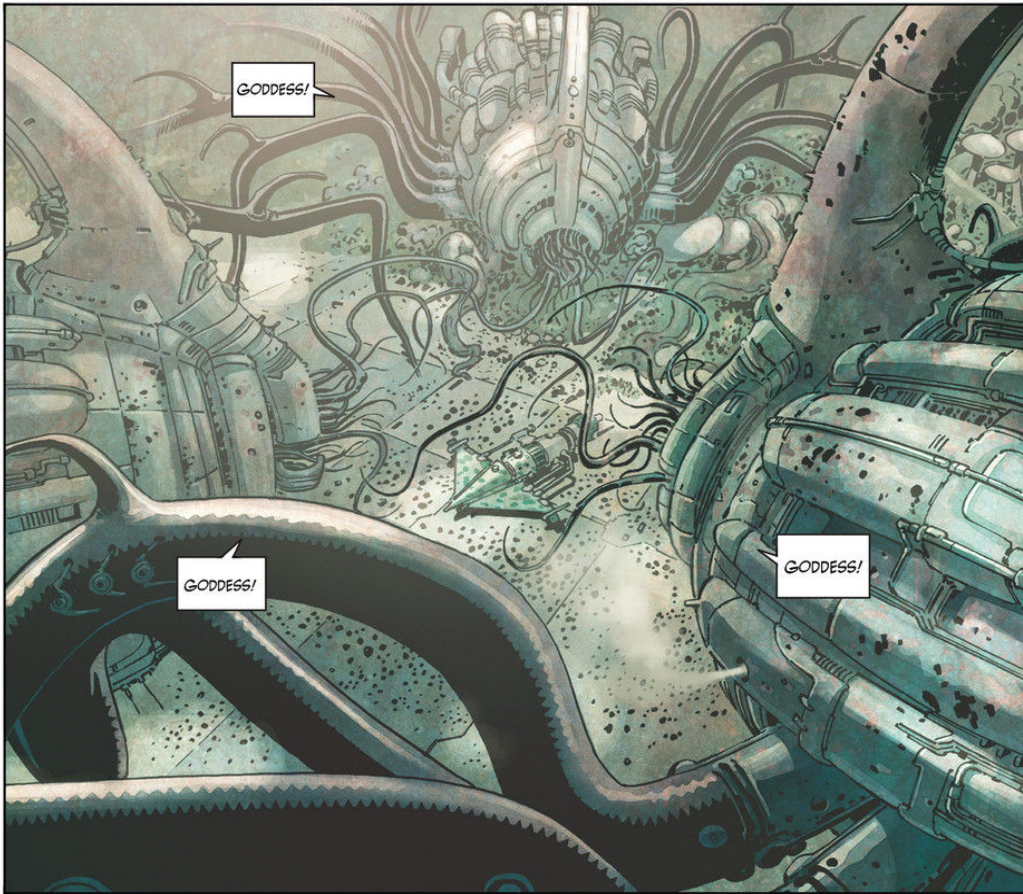
FORGIVE ME, MY PRINCE.

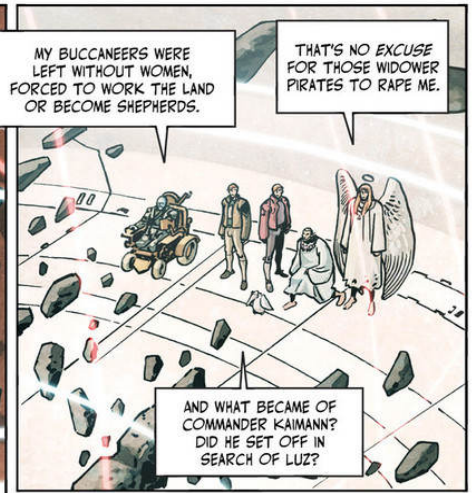


OPEN THE HATCH.









MY BUCCANEERS WERE LEFT WITHOUT WOMEN, FORCED TO WORK THE LAND OR BECOME SHEPHERDS.

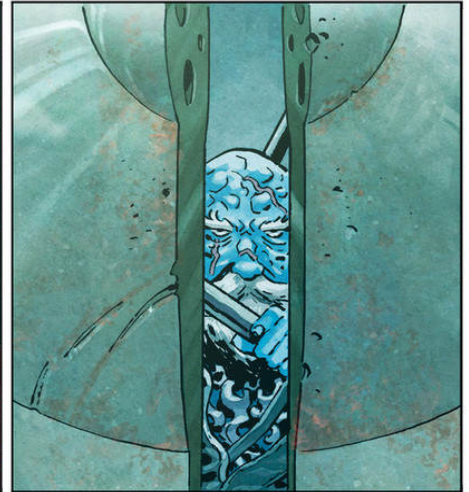
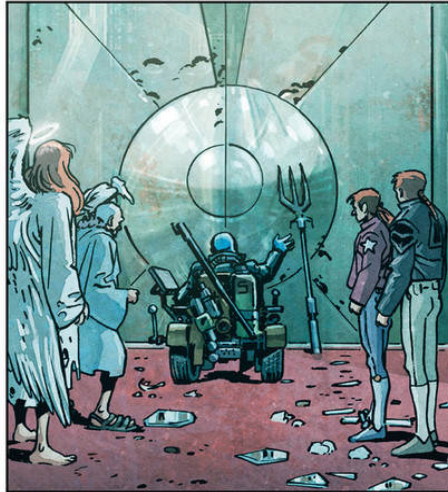
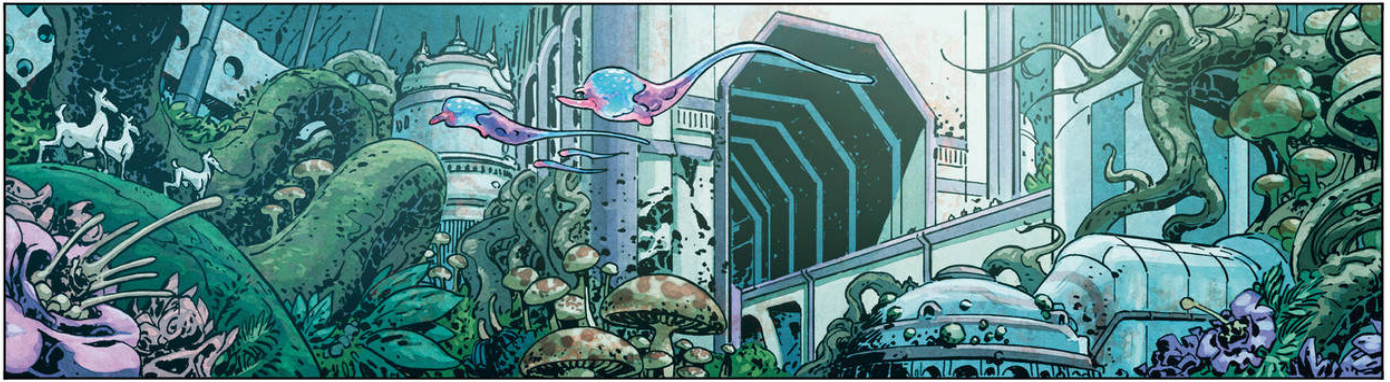
THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR THOSE WIDOWER PIRATES TO RAPE ME.

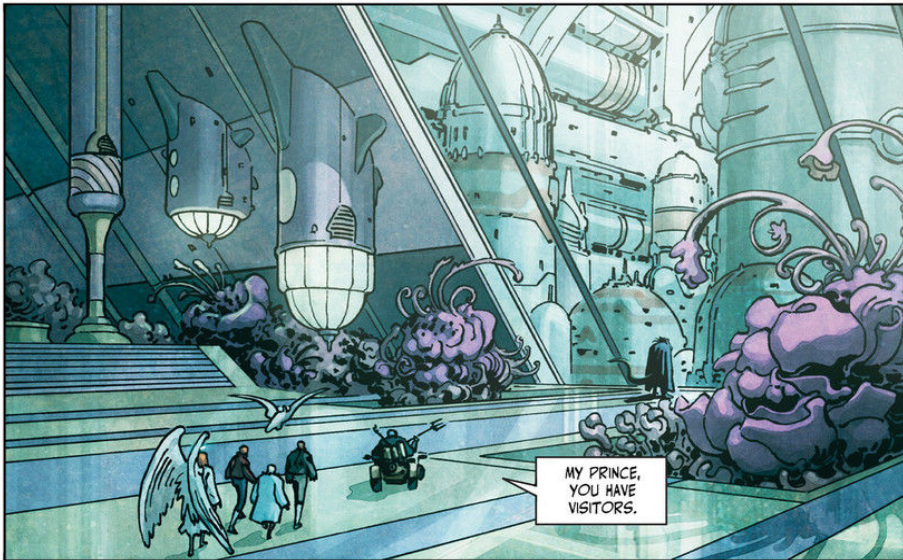
...AND SO LUZ LEFT WITH THE GOUNAS.

AH, THE POOR PALEO-DEVIL... WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE HIM?

YES.

THEN FOLLOW ME.

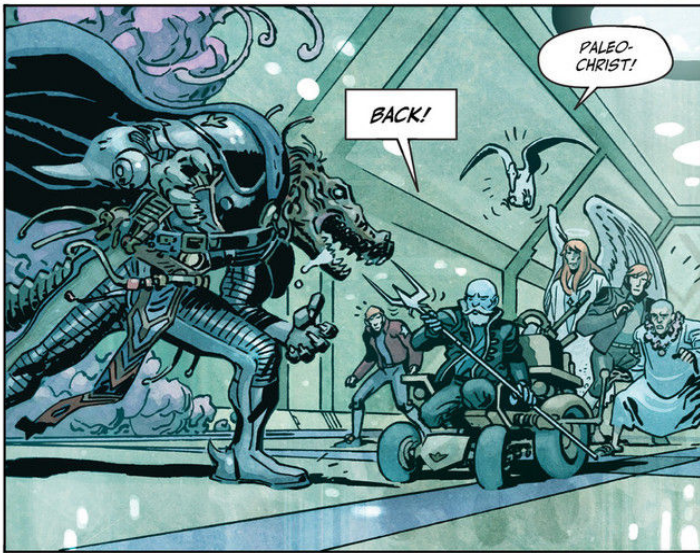




MY PRINCE,
YOU HAVE
VISITORS.



GROARRRR!



BACK!

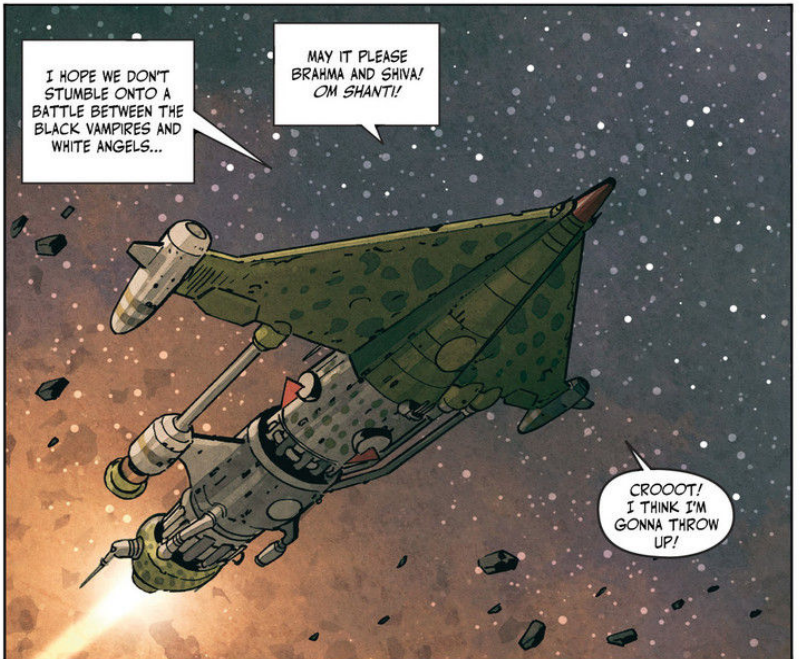
PALEO-
CHRIST!



COMMANDER KAIMANN'S
MUTATION HAS WORSENERED.
HE HAS ALMOST NO HUMANITY
LEFT IN HIM. A FEW MONTHS
FROM NOW, HE'LL BE ENTIRELY
SAURIAN, WITH NO MEMORY
LEFT AT ALL.



WELL, EVEN IF I'VE LOST
MY POWERS, I STILL KNOW
SPATIAL ENGINES LIKE THE
BACK OF MY HAND. THERE'S
ONE SHIP LEFT, AND I CAN
GET IT GOING AGAIN... WE'RE
GOING TO FIND THE GOUNAS
AND GET LUZ BACK!



I HOPE WE DON'T
STUMBLE ONTO A
BATTLE BETWEEN THE
BLACK VAMPIRES AND
WHITE ANGELS...

MAY IT PLEASE
BRAHMA AND SHIVA!
OM SHANTI!

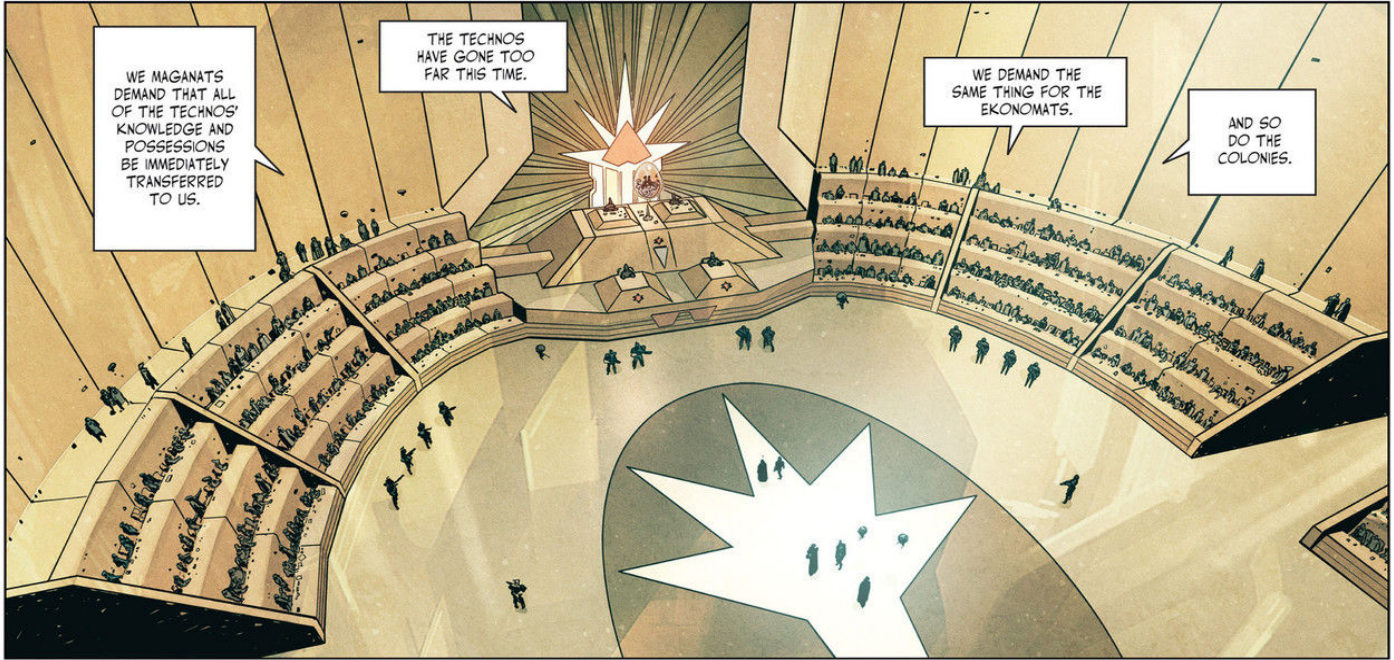
CROOOT!
I THINK I'M
GONNA THROW
UP!



THE GOLDEN PLANET.

THE SITUATION IS UNACCEPTABLE!

I UNDERSTAND, YOUR MEGA-HOLINESS.

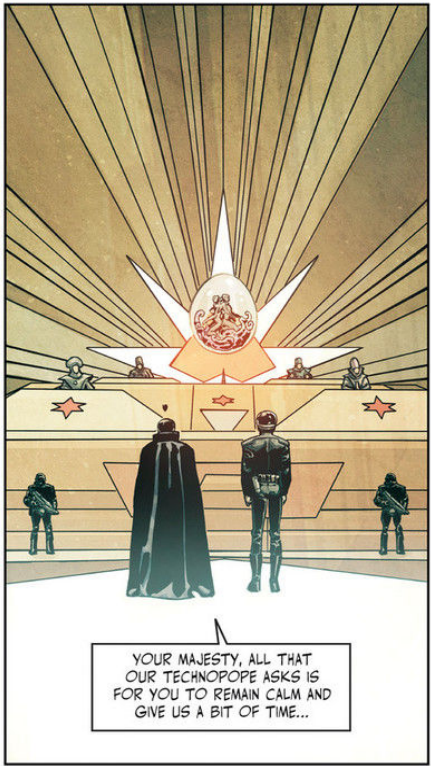


WE MAGANATS DEMAND THAT ALL OF THE TECHNOS' KNOWLEDGE AND POSSESSIONS BE IMMEDIATELY TRANSFERRED TO US.

THE TECHNOS HAVE GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME.

WE DEMAND THE SAME THING FOR THE EKONOMATS.

AND SO DO THE COLONIES.



YOUR MAJESTY, ALL THAT OUR TECHNOPOPE ASKS IS FOR YOU TO REMAIN CALM AND GIVE US A BIT OF TIME...



TIME? THIS CANCER OF NEGATIVE PLASMA, THE BENTHACODON, WHICH YOU CREATED, MUST BE ERADICATED BEFORE IT EXTERMINATES ALL LIVING THINGS!

WE CAME TO ASK FOR THE MILITARY SUPPORT OF THE ENDOGUARD.



WHAT? THE TECHNOS WANT THE EMPIRE TO SPEND EVEN MORE MONEY TO FIX THEIR MISTAKES?

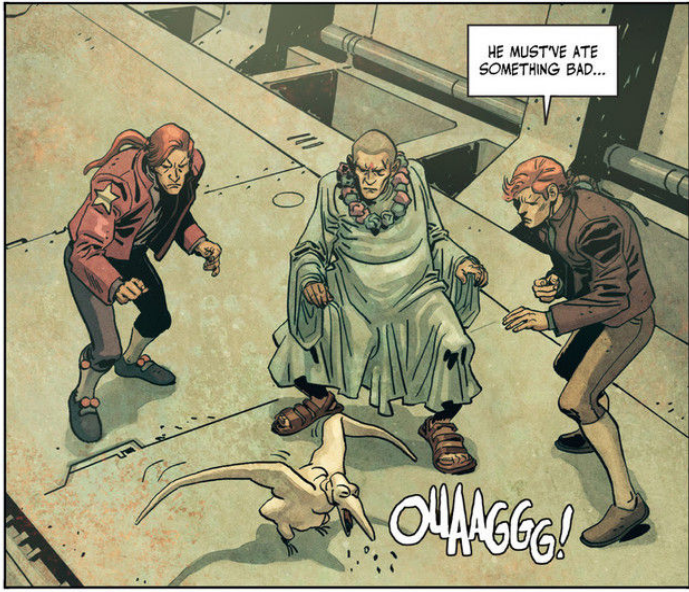
HOW DARE YOU?!



AUUGH!
AUUGH!



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM...?



HE MUST'VE ATE
SOMETHING BAD...

OYAAAGGG!

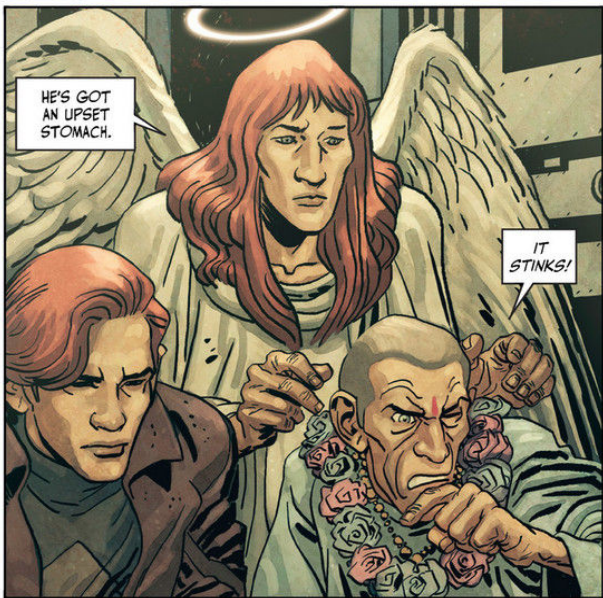


GO ON,
SPIT IT
OUT!

GGHH!



BLOOQUARKK!

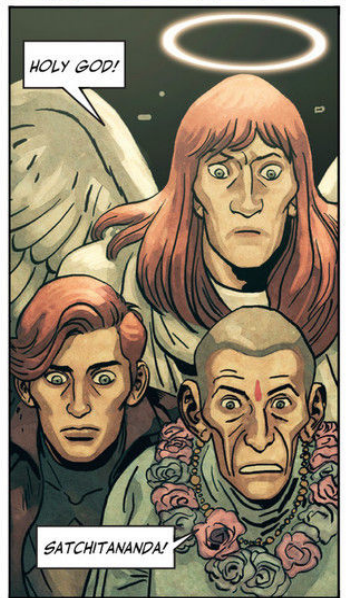


HE'S GOT
AN UPSET
STOMACH.

IT
STINKS!

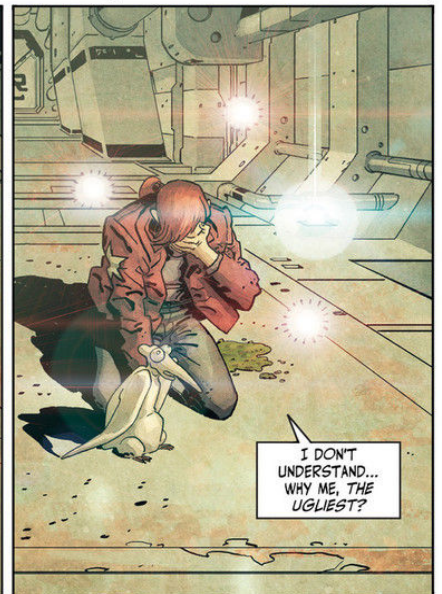
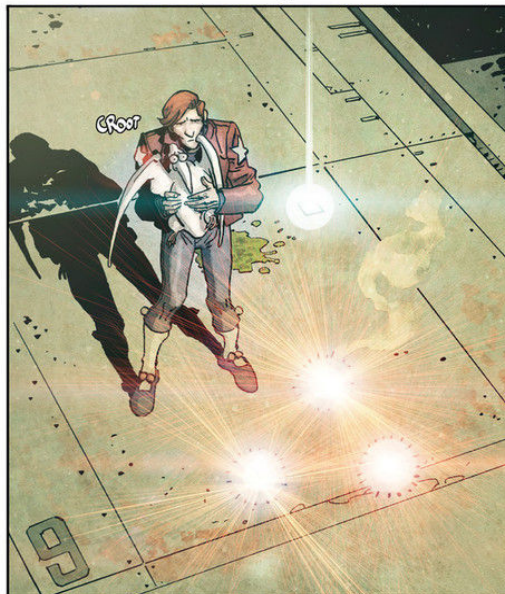


LOOK! THERE'S
SOMETHING SHINY
IN THE PILE OF
PUKE!



HOLY GOD!

SATCHITANANDA!





I... I'M JUST A FOOL... A HEADSTRONG FOOL... A PALEO-TOAD WHO OPENED UP HIS MOUTH HOPING TO SWALLOW THE MOON!



AND WORST OF ALL, I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO SAVE LUZ!

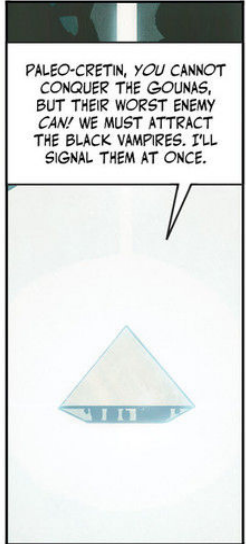
INCAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?



YOU'VE CHANGED, JOHN DIFOOL! THE ANGEL, THE SWAMI, AND THE ADONIS ARE ALL WITHIN YOU NOW. FROM HERE ON OUT YOU ARE INTELLIGENT, FAST, AND STRONG.



HOW CAN I SAVE LUZ? HOW CAN I POSSIBLY WIN? IT MAKES NO SENSE.



PALEO-CRETIN, YOU CANNOT CONQUER THE GOUNAS, BUT THEIR WORST ENEMY CAN! WE MUST ATTRACT THE BLACK VAMPIRES. I'LL SIGNAL THEM AT ONCE.



ARE YOU INSANE?!



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR STUPID ADVICE! I'M GOING TO THROW YOU OUT INTO SPACE!

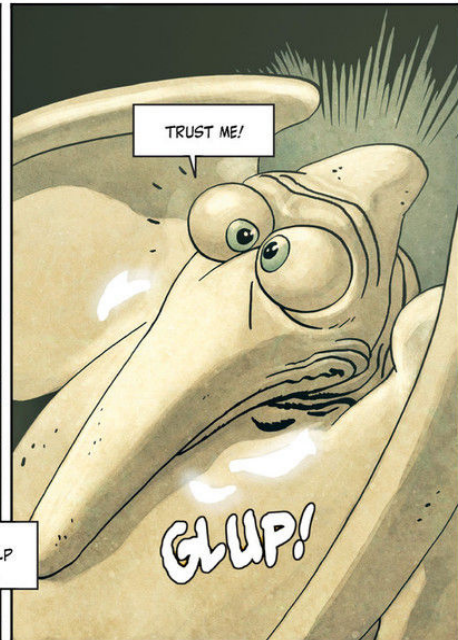


THE BLACK VAMPIRES ARE ON THEIR WAY. SOON THEY WILL ENTER THIS SYSTEM. GET READY, WE'RE ARRIVING AT THE GOUNAS' PLANET.



LINGH!

THE SPINIC TELESCOPE WILL HELP YOU LOCATE LUZ.



TRUST ME!

GLUP!



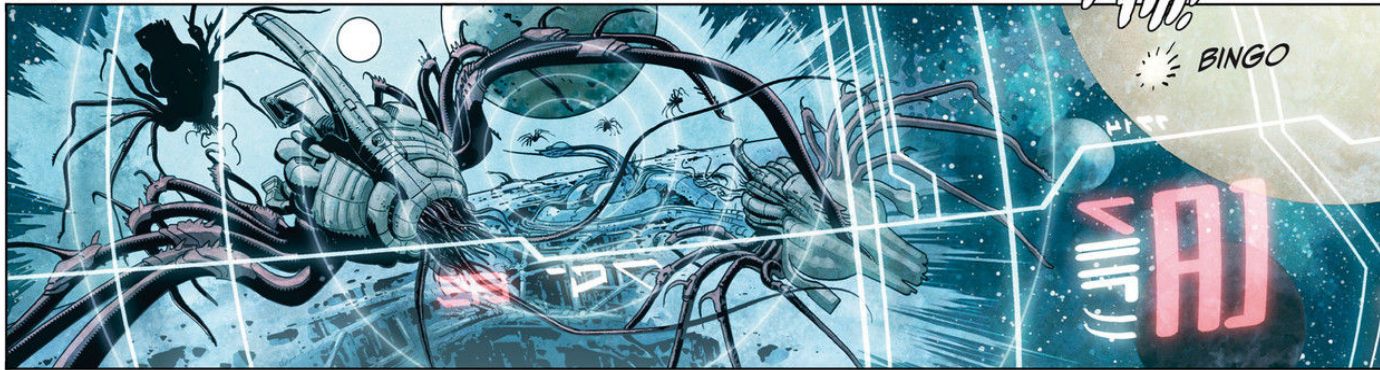
LIKE I HAVE A CHOICE, YOU...!?



I HAVE TO CONCENTRATE ON LUZ.



AAAAH!!!



BINGO



I'VE FOUND HER!



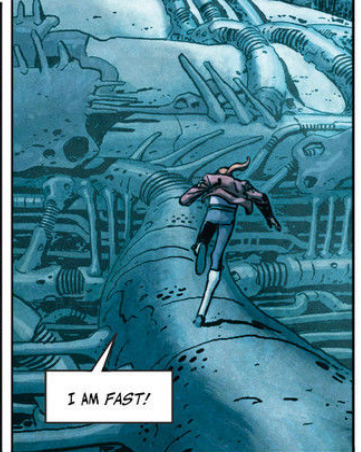
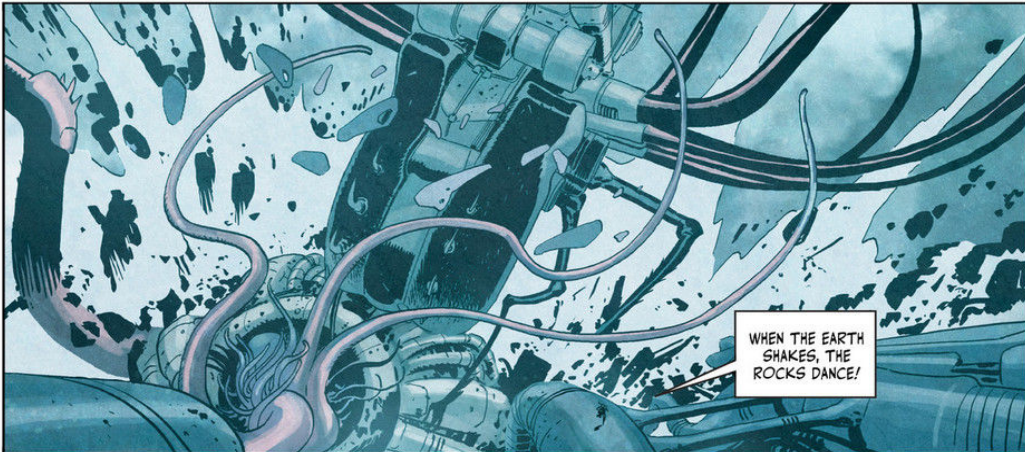
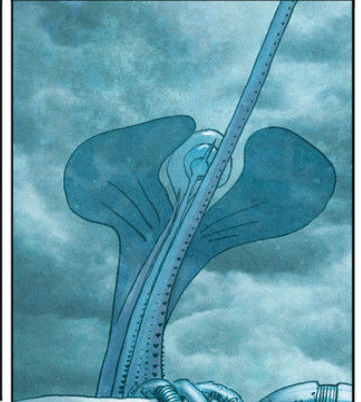
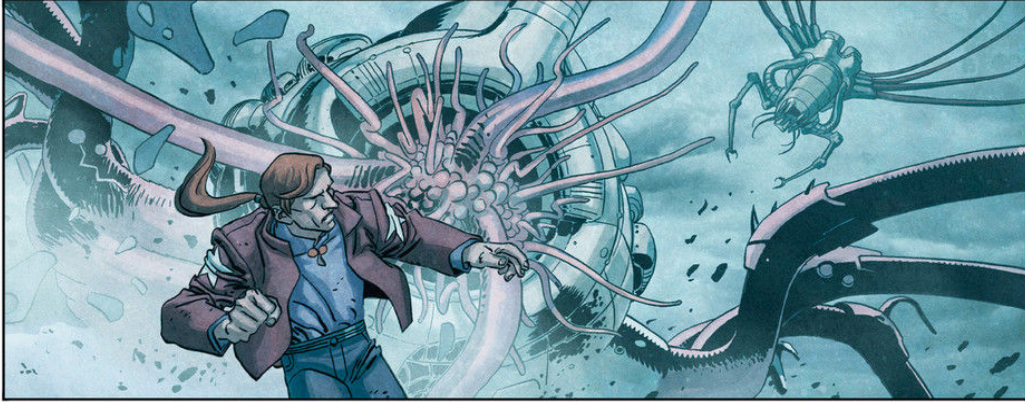
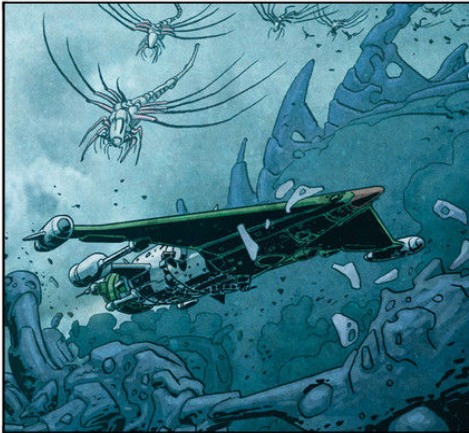
NOW TO ENTER THE COORDINATES INTO THE SYSTEM.

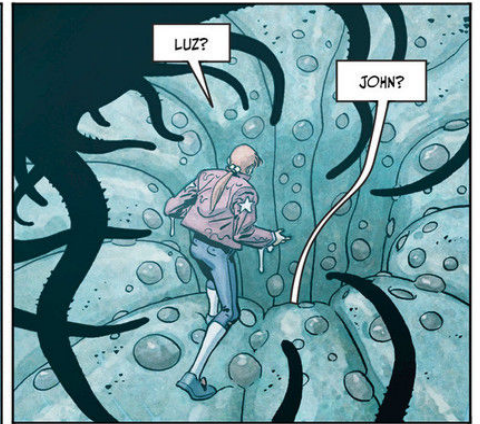
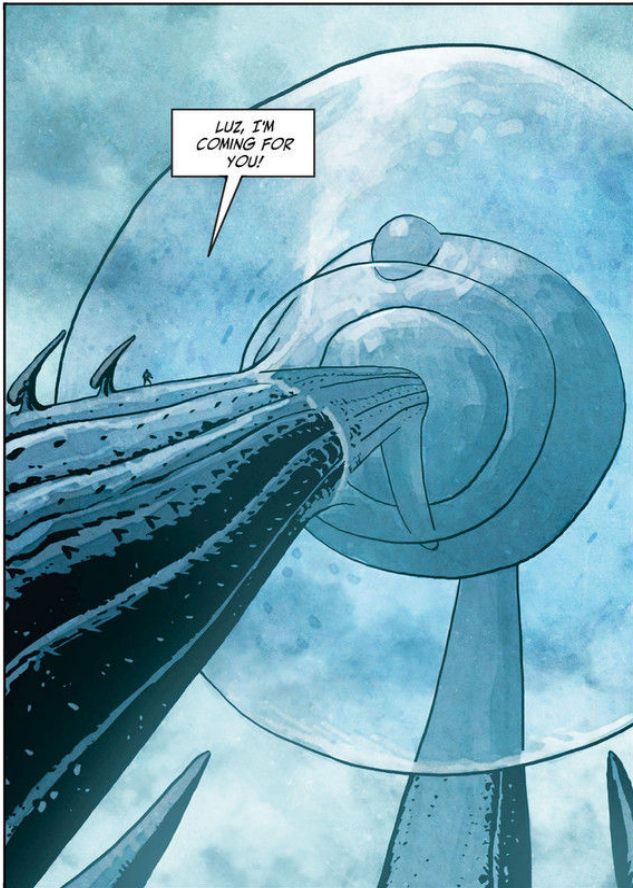
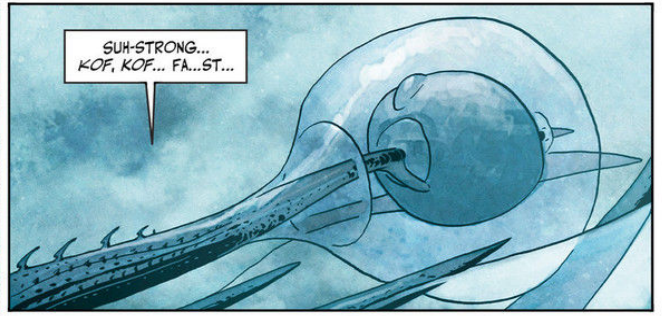
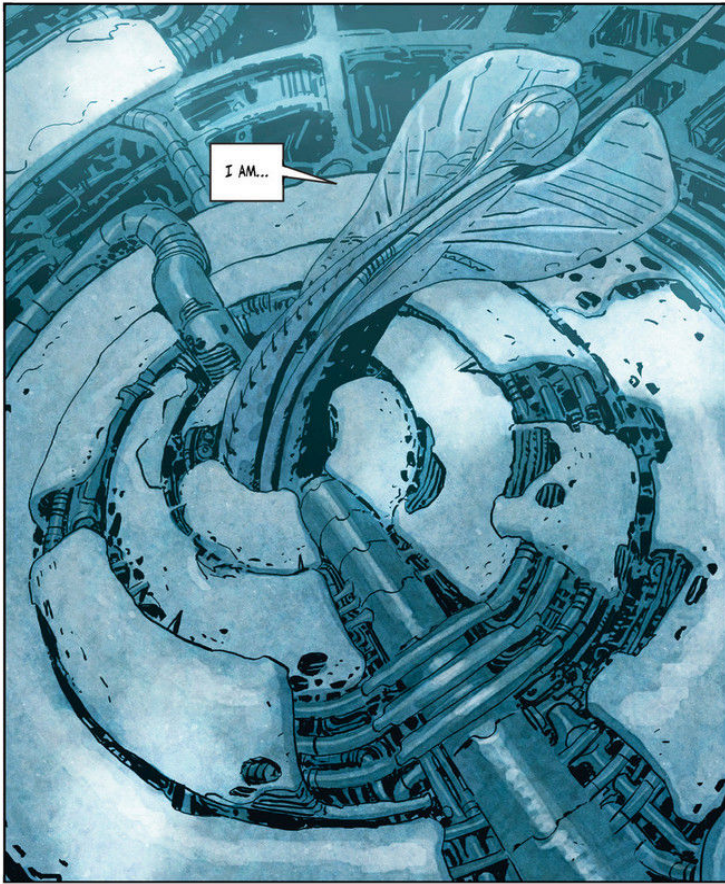


DEEPO, LOOK! THE GOUNAS' PLANET!



THE INCAL WAS RIGHT: I'VE CHANGED... AND I FOUND LUZ!



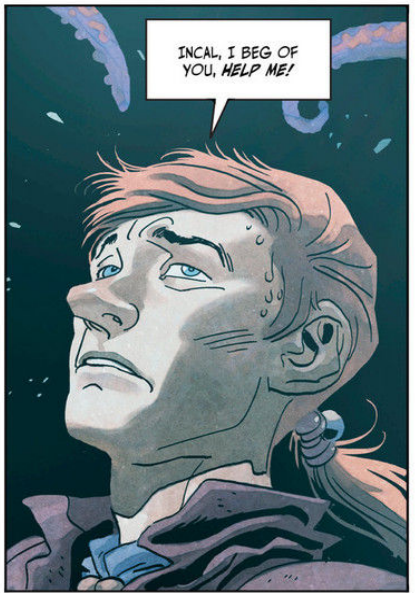




NOTHING CAN STOP ME!



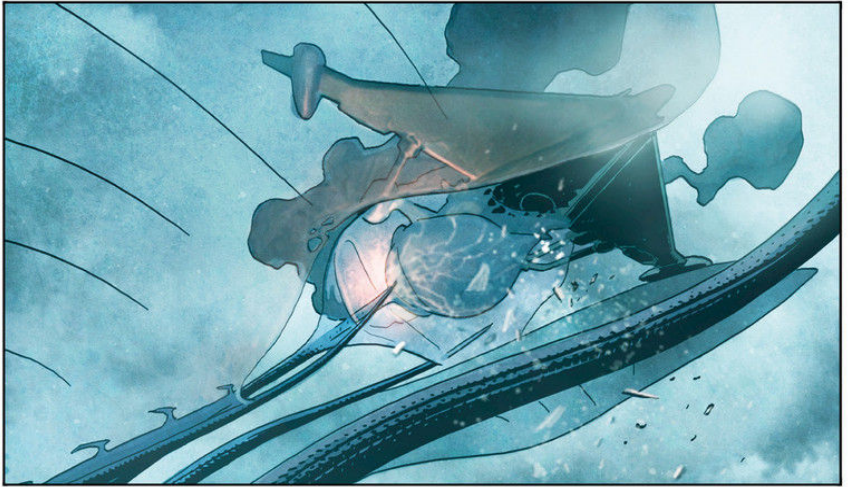
THE POWER OF MY MIND CAN CONQUER ANY BEAST... THE POWER OF MY... THE POWER...!



INCAL, I BEG OF YOU, HELP ME!



GROOOOOO-OOO!



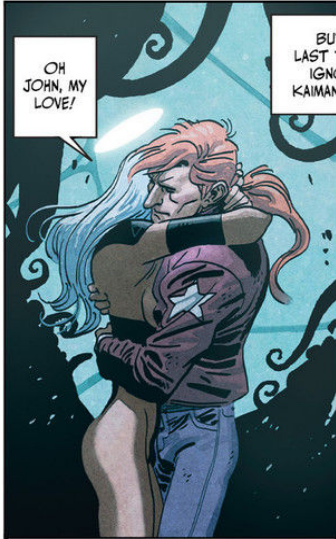
I MADE IT!



JOHN!



I CROSSED THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE TO SAVE YOU.



OH JOHN, MY LOVE!



BUT HOLD ON... THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, YOU IGNORED ME! WITHOUT KAIMANN, I WOULD BE DEAD!

FORGET THAT PATHETIC CROCODILE. HE ISN'T EVEN HUMAN ANYMORE!



YOU'RE JEALOUS.

PLAF



JERK!



K KREEEEEEEEEEEE
E EEEAK-KREAKRAKREEEEEKRAKK



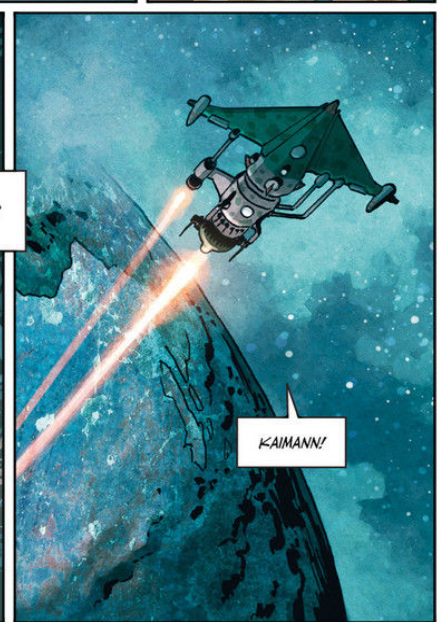
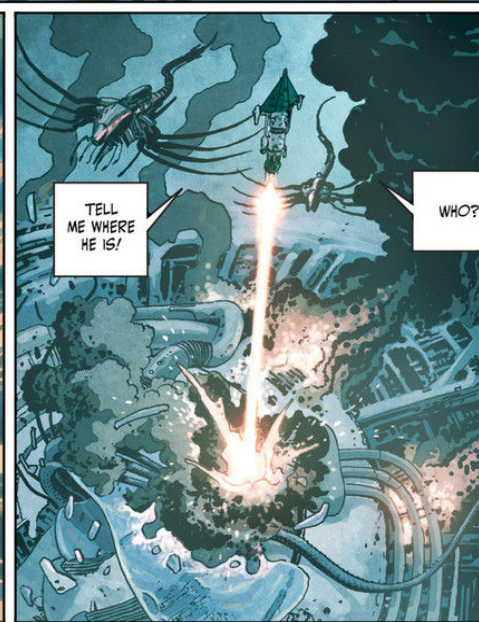
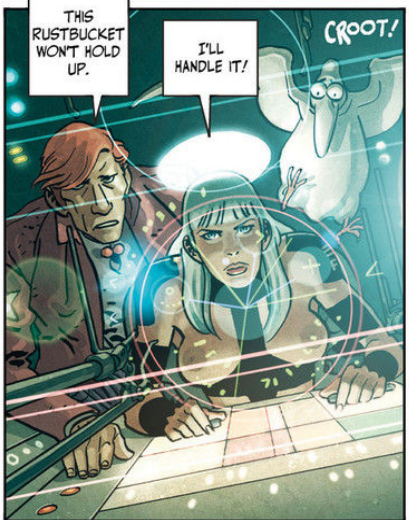
CROOT!

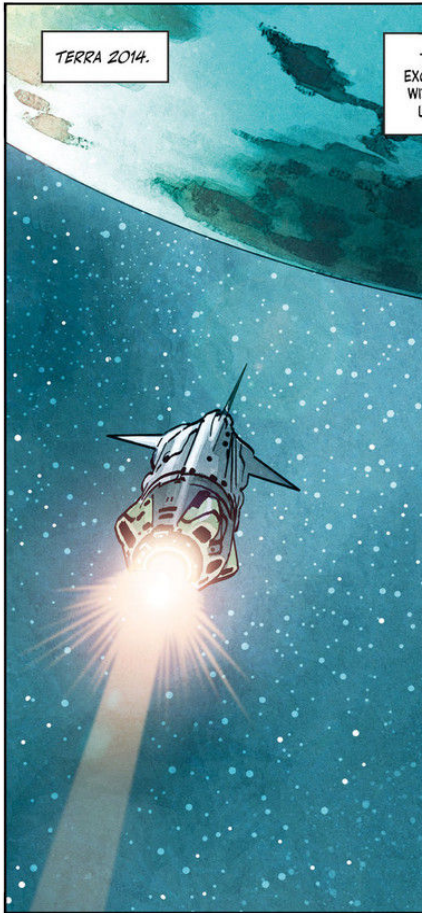


THERE'S NO TIME FOR THIS. WE HAVE TO GET OUT.



QUICK!

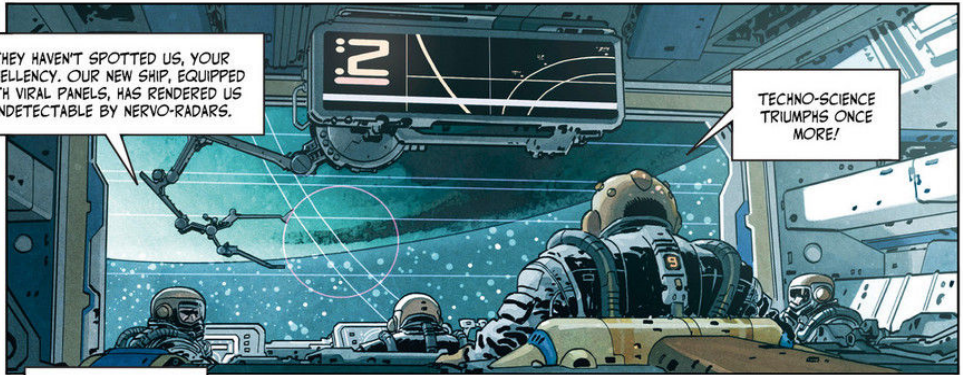




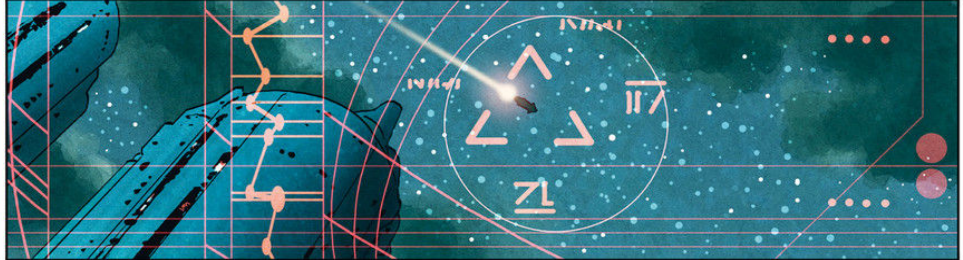
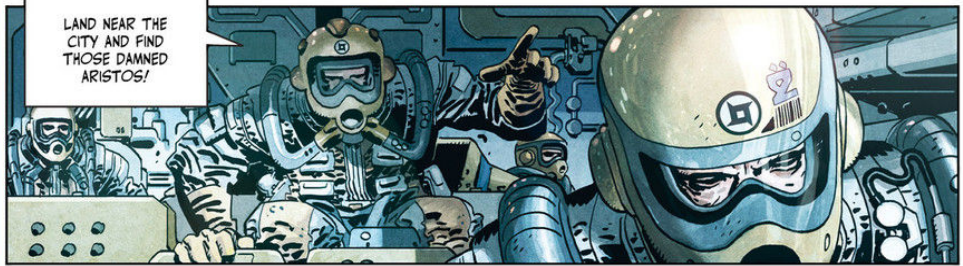
TERRA 2014.

THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED US, YOUR EXCELLENCY. OUR NEW SHIP, EQUIPPED WITH VIRAL PANELS, HAS RENDERED US UNDETECTABLE BY NERVO-RADARS.

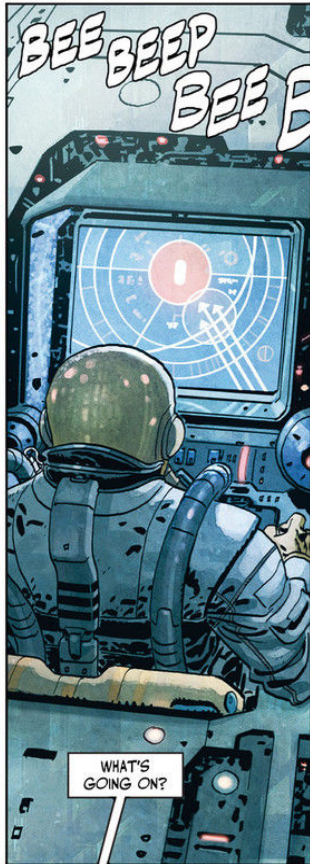
TECHNO-SCIENCE TRIUMPHS ONCE MORE!



LAND NEAR THE CITY AND FIND THOSE DAMNED ARISTOS!

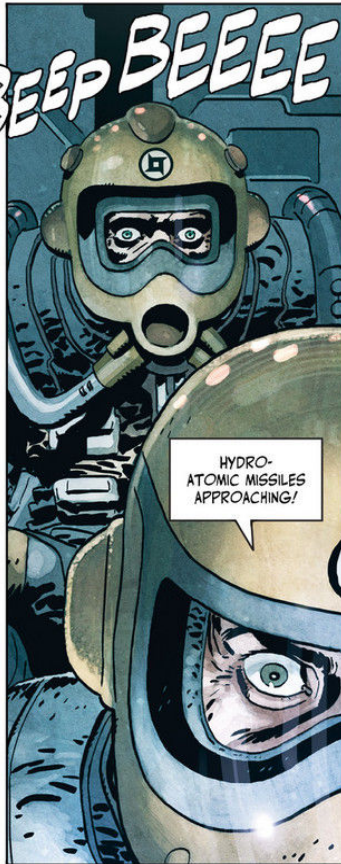


RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR



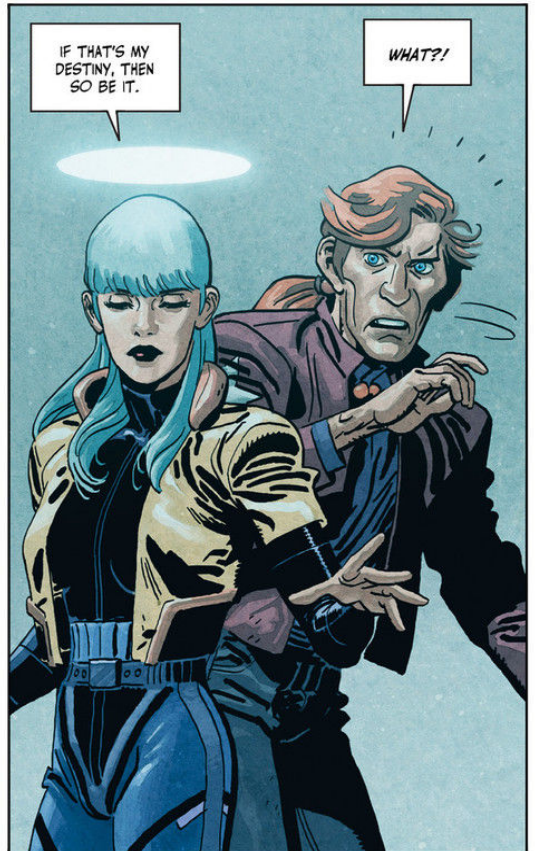
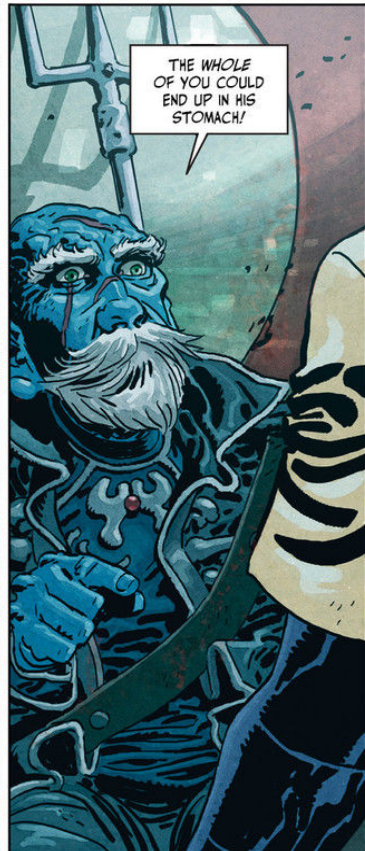
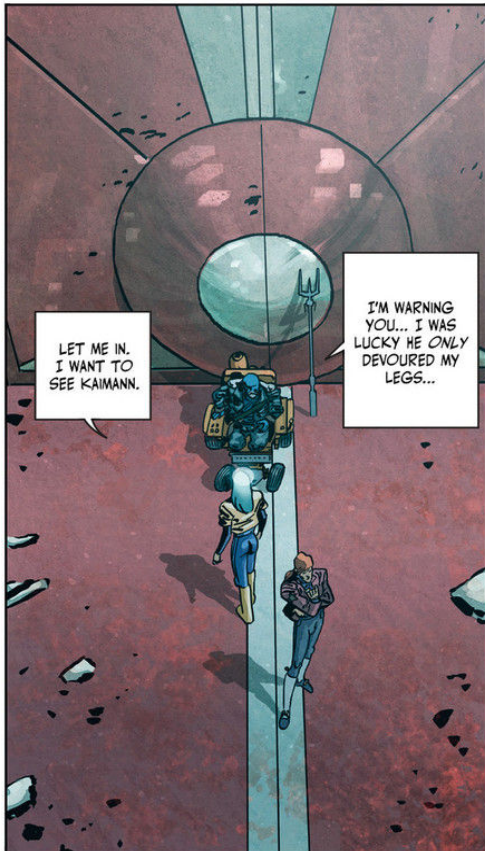
BEE BEEP BEE BEEP BEEEEE

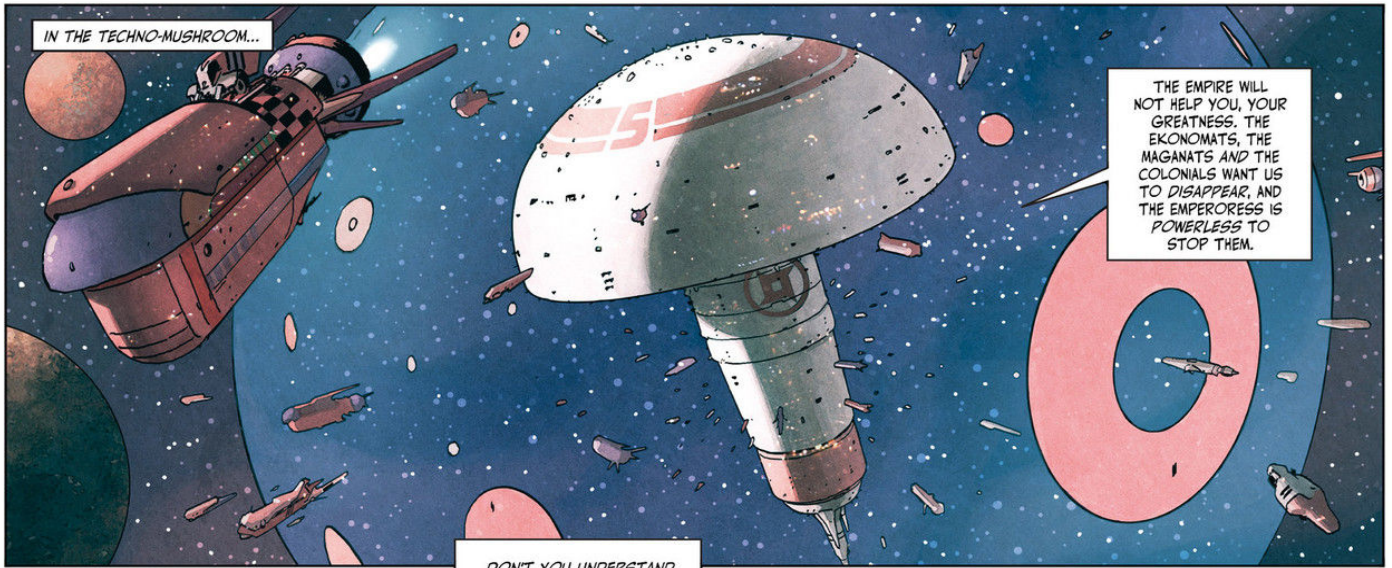
WHAT'S GOING ON?



HYDRO-ATOMIC MISSILES APPROACHING!



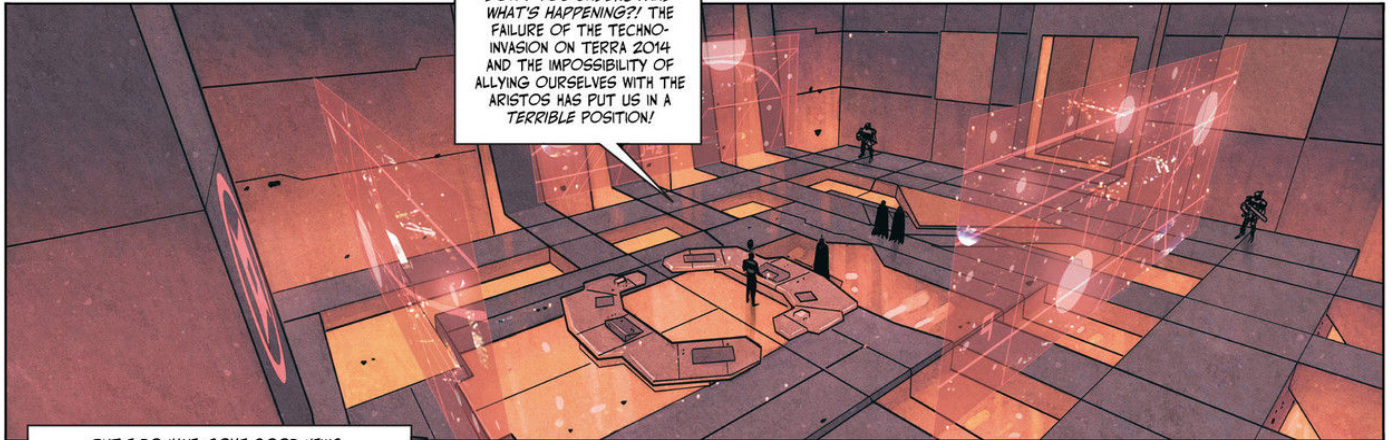




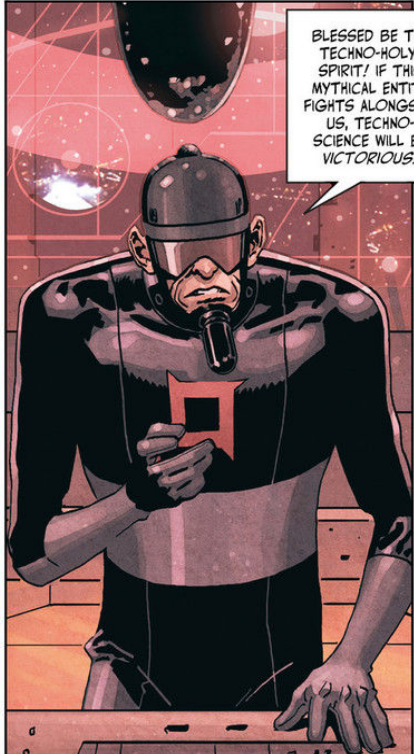
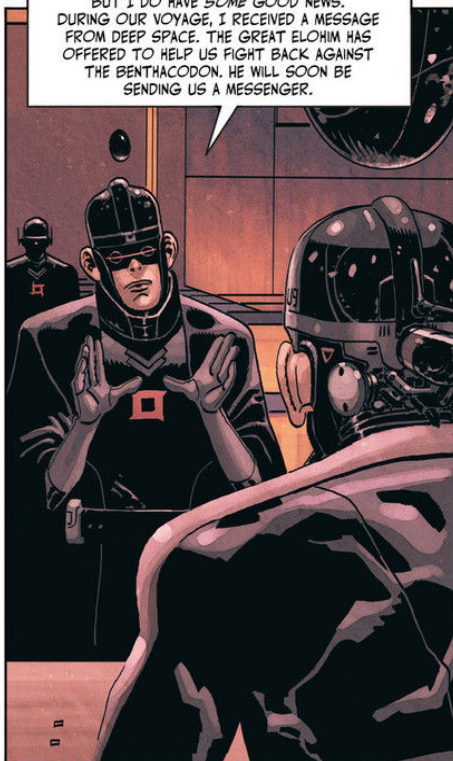
IN THE TECHNO-MUSHROOM...

THE EMPIRE WILL NOT HELP YOU, YOUR GREATNESS, THE EKONOMATS, THE MAGANATS AND THE COLONIALS WANT US TO DISAPPEAR, AND THE EMPERORESS IS POWERLESS TO STOP THEM.

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING?! THE FAILURE OF THE TECHNO-INVASION ON TERRA 2014 AND THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF ALLYING OURSELVES WITH THE ARISTOS HAS PUT US IN A TERRIBLE POSITION!



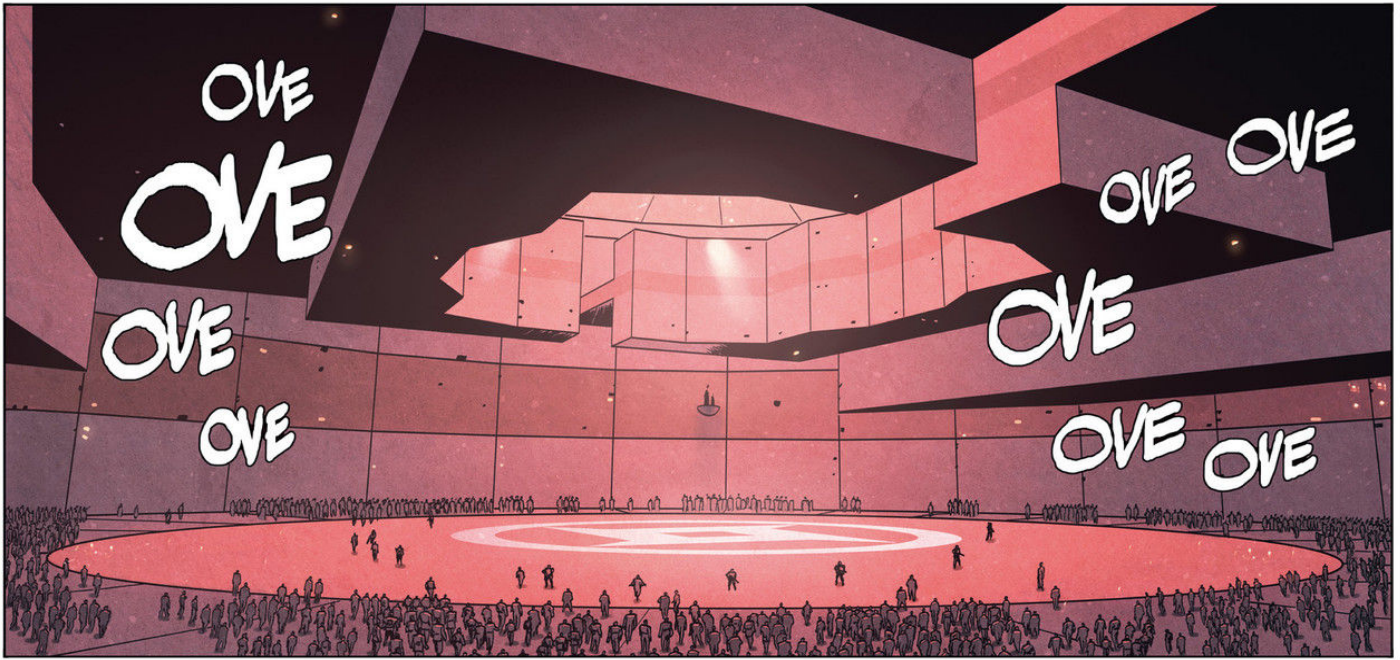
BUT I DO HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS. DURING OUR VOYAGE, I RECEIVED A MESSAGE FROM DEEP SPACE. THE GREAT ELOHIM HAS OFFERED TO HELP US FIGHT BACK AGAINST THE BENTHACODON. HE WILL SOON BE SENDING US A MESSENGER.



BLESSED BE THE TECHNO-HOLY-SPIRIT! IF THIS MYTHICAL ENTITY FIGHTS ALONGSIDE US, TECHNO-SCIENCE WILL BE VICTORIOUS!



SUMMON ALL OUR BRAVE TECHNO-TECHNOS, I SHALL BROADCAST THIS SPLENDID NEWS AND ANNOUNCE THE START OF THE TECHNO-CRUSADE TO REGAIN OUR POWER!

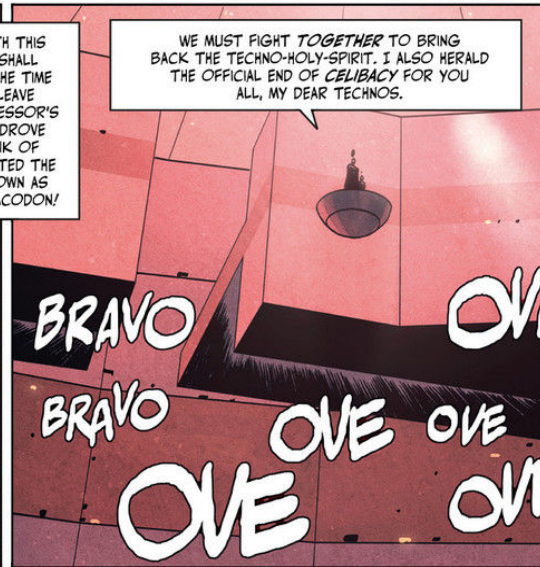


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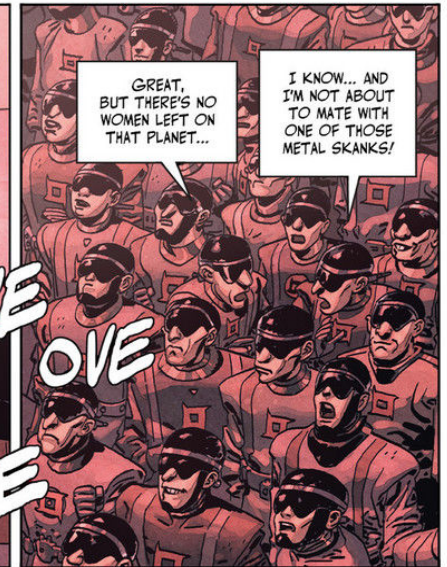


...AND ALONG WITH THIS GOOD NEWS, I SHALL PROCLAIM THAT THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE BEHIND MY PREDECESSOR'S POLITICS, WHICH DROVE US TO THE BRINK OF DESPAIR AND CREATED THE ABOMINATION KNOWN AS THE BLACK BENTHACODON!



WE MUST FIGHT TOGETHER TO BRING BACK THE TECHNO-HOLY-SPIRIT. I ALSO HERALD THE OFFICIAL END OF *CELIBACY* FOR YOU ALL, MY DEAR TECHNOS.

BRAVO
BRAVO
OVE
OVE
OVE
OVE

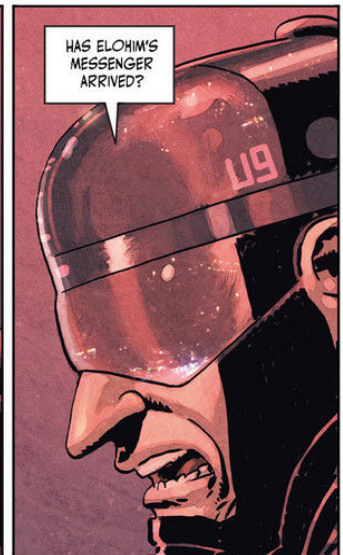


GREAT, BUT THERE'S NO WOMEN LEFT ON THAT PLANET...

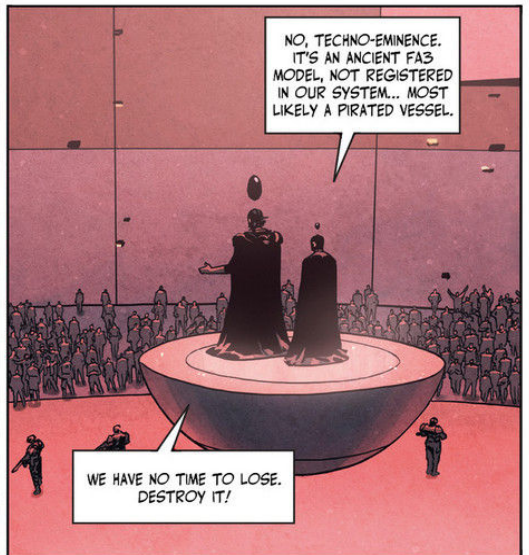
I KNOW... AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO MATE WITH ONE OF THOSE METAL SKANKS!



YOUR HIGHNESS, I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT A SHIP IS APPROACHING.



HAS ELOHIM'S MESSENGER ARRIVED?



NO, TECHNO-EMINENCE. IT'S AN ANCIENT FAS MODEL, NOT REGISTERED IN OUR SYSTEM... MOST LIKELY A PIRATED VESSEL.

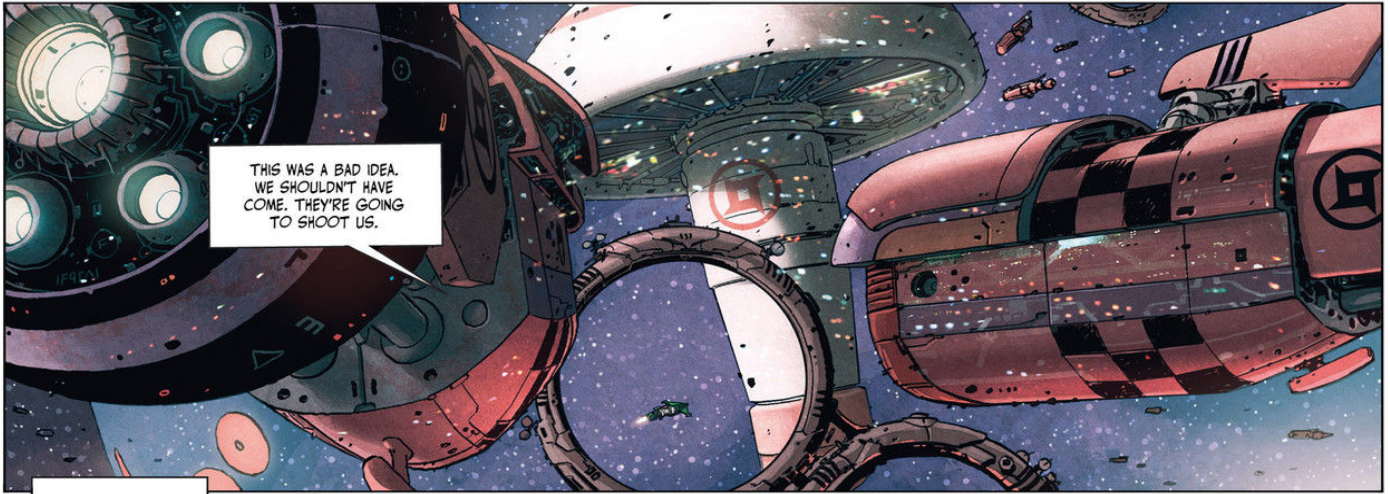
WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE. DESTROY IT!



YOUR HIGHNESS, THE PILOT IS A WOMAN WE HAVE IDENTIFIED AS A CLASS A11 ARISTO FROM THE HIGHEST RANKS OF TERRA 2014. SHE HAS A SPECIAL PERMIT TO LAND.

FIND OUT WHAT SHE WANTS, ALERT THE TECHNO-GUARD, AND HAVE EVERY LAST MILLIMETER OF HER VESSEL MONITORED BY THE EXTERNAL SENSORS. GIVE THEM PERMISSION TO PULL UP ALONGSIDE THE TECHNO-MUSHROOM... I DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES.

A HIGH-RANKING ARISTO IN AN ILLEGAL SHIP?



THIS WAS A BAD IDEA. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME. THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT US.



CENTRAL CONTROL HERE. ENTRY PERMIT GRANTED TO UNREGISTERED SHIP MODEL FA3. A PILOT SHIP IS WAITING FOR YOU.

CONFIRMED.



I'M FAIRLY SURE THIS ISN'T GOING TO END WELL! I SAY WE GET OUT OF HERE.

AND I SAY...



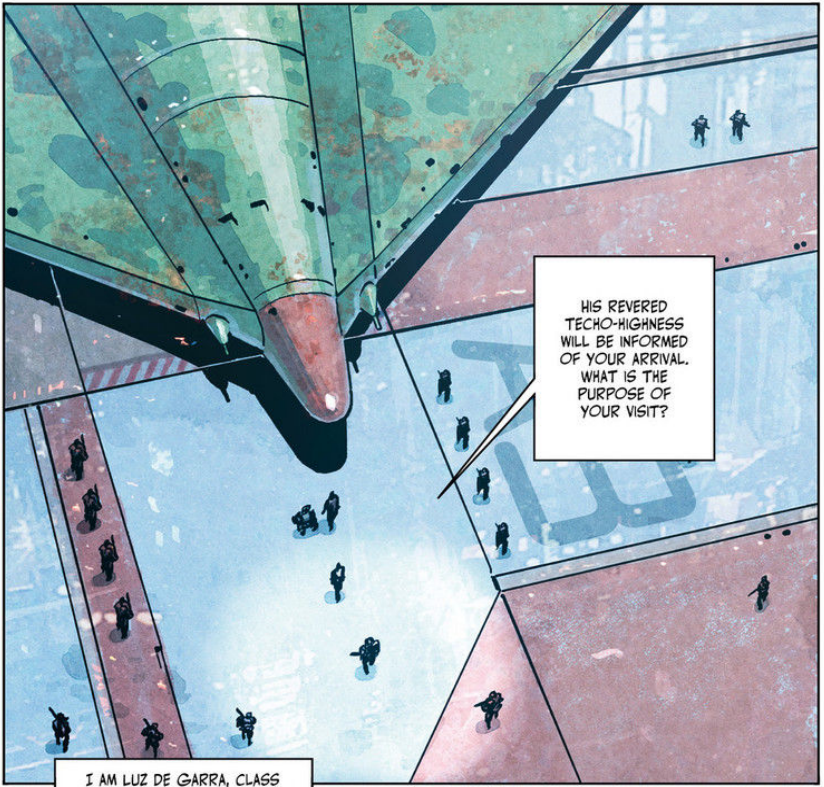
...SHUT YOUR TRAP!

CROOOT!



COME ON! WE CAN STILL FIND A COZY LITTLE PARADISE FOR OURSELVES ON SOME OBSCURE ASTEROID, WITH AN ENDLESS SUPPLY OF GOOD FOOD, WHISKY, CLEAN SHEETS AND COMFORTABLE BEDS, AND...

ALL YOU THINK ABOUT IS *YOURSELF!* YOU'RE JUST ANGRY BECAUSE I LOVE KAIMANN.

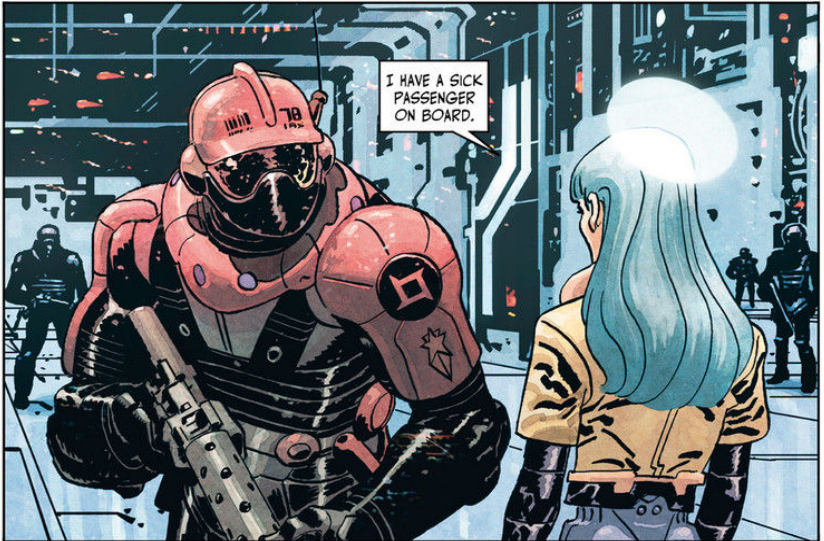


HIS REVERED TECHNO-HIGHNESS WILL BE INFORMED OF YOUR ARRIVAL. WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR VISIT?

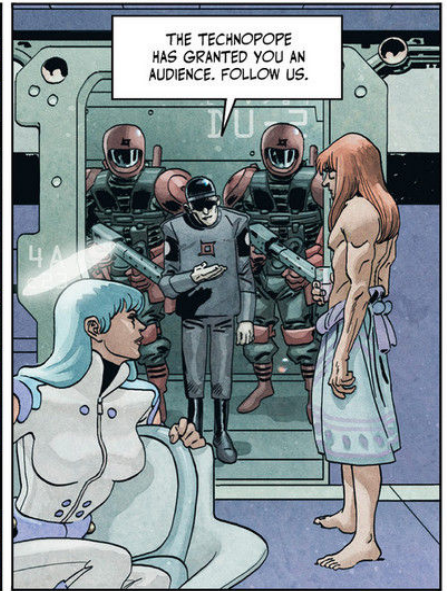
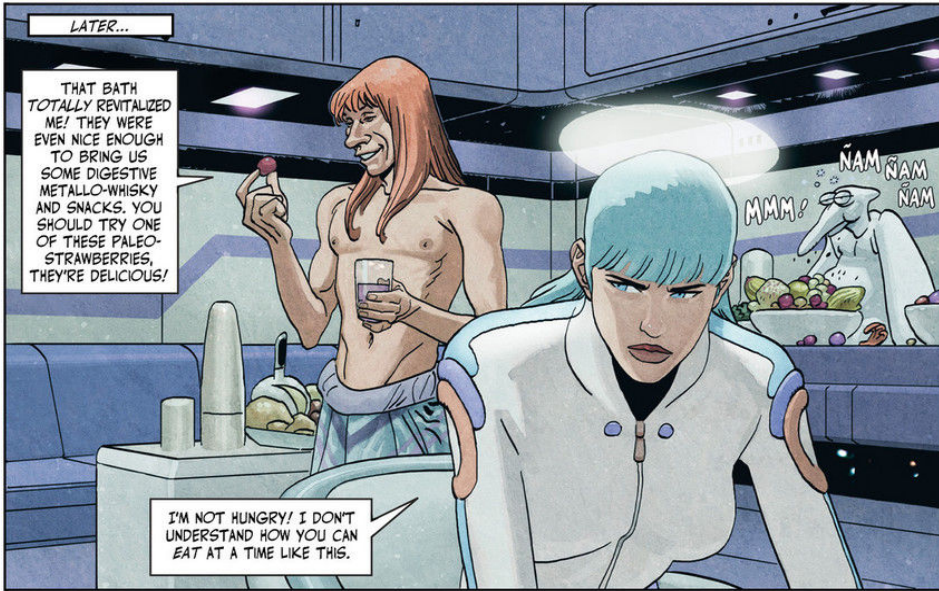
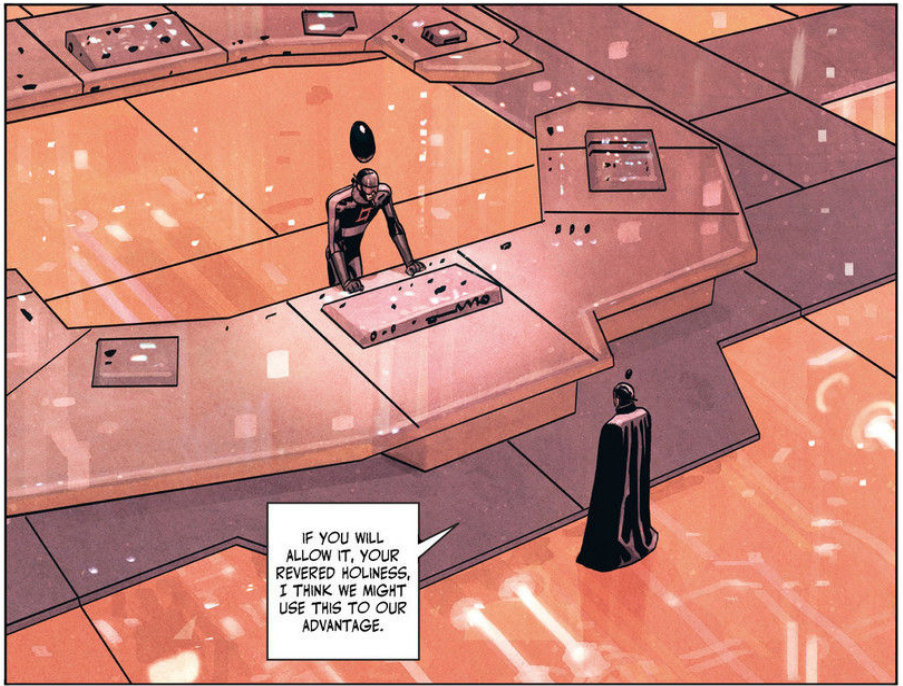
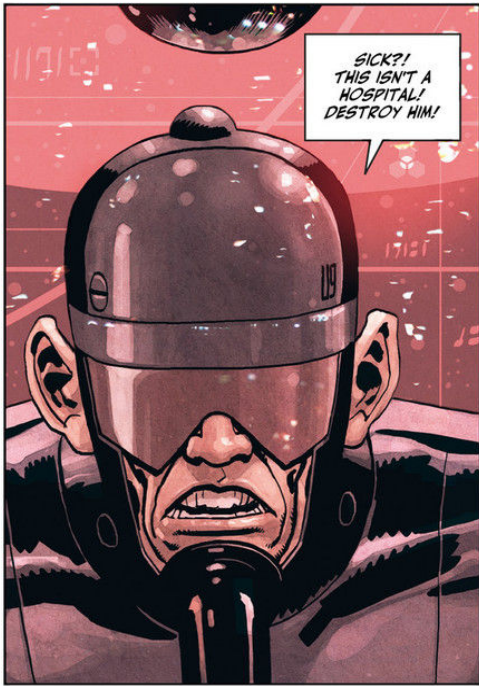
I AM LUZ DE GARRA, CLASS AA1 ARISTO. MY BIO NUMBER IS 1W-47988047. I REQUEST AN IMMEDIATE AUDIENCE WITH THE HIGHEST RANKING TECHNO-AUTHORITY.

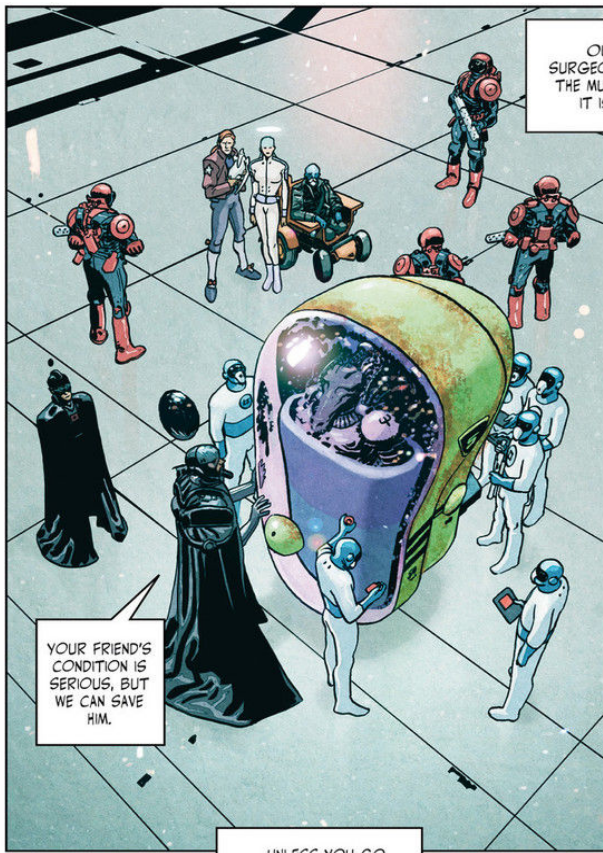


WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FAMILY, BY THE WAY? YOUR BROTHERS, THE WINGED MUTANT, AND THAT EFFEMINATE ONE... THE THIRD ONE WAS YOUR FATHER, RIGHT?



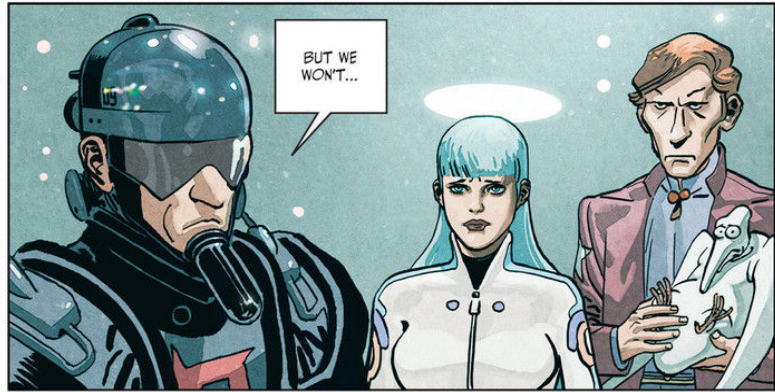
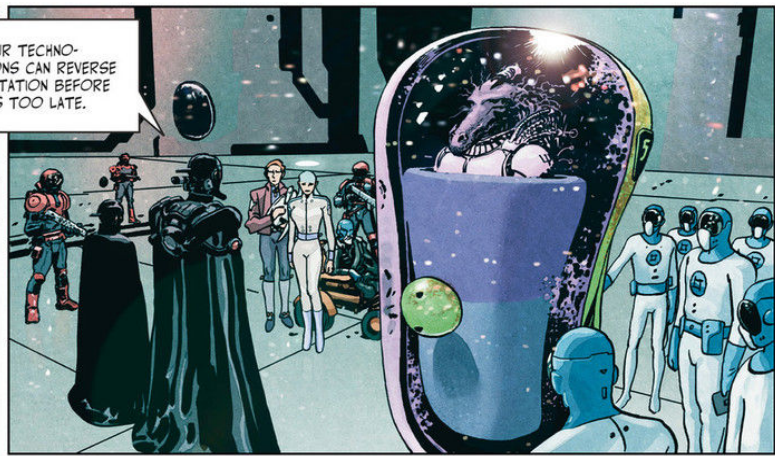
I HAVE A SICK PASSENGER ON BOARD.



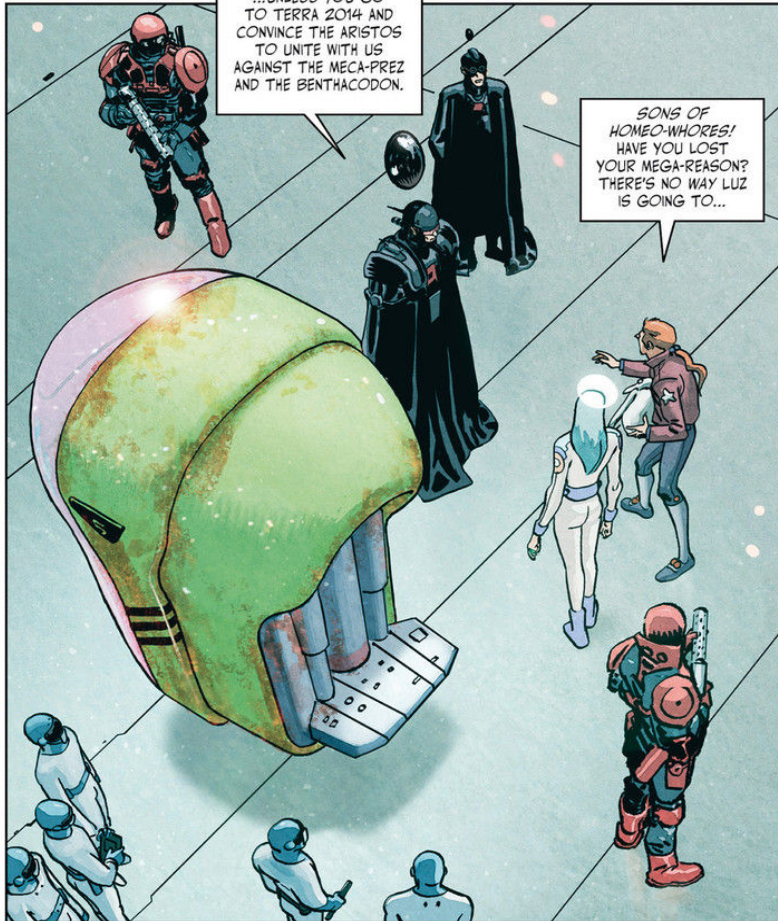


OUR TECHNO-SURGEONS CAN REVERSE THE MUTATION BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

YOUR FRIEND'S CONDITION IS SERIOUS, BUT WE CAN SAVE HIM.

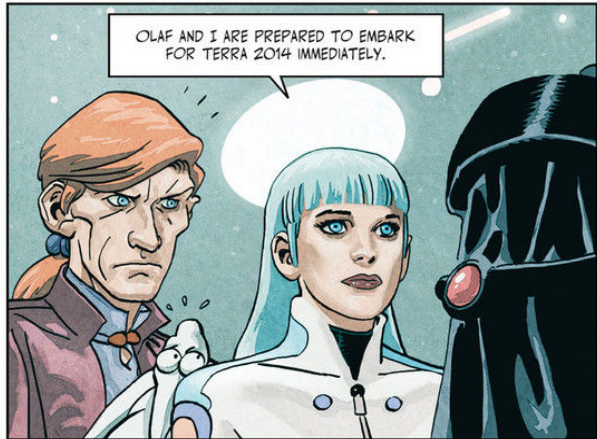


BUT WE WON'T...

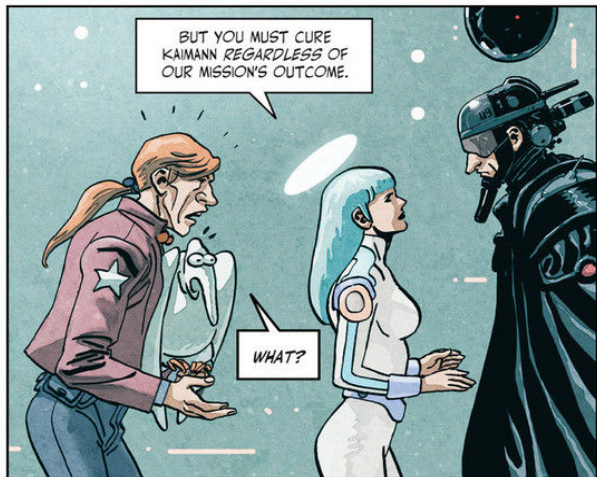


...UNLESS YOU GO TO TERRA 2014 AND CONVINCE THE ARISTOS TO UNITE WITH US AGAINST THE MECA-PREZ AND THE BENTHACODON.

SONS OF HOMEO-WHORES! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MEGA-REASON? THERE'S NO WAY LUZ IS GOING TO...

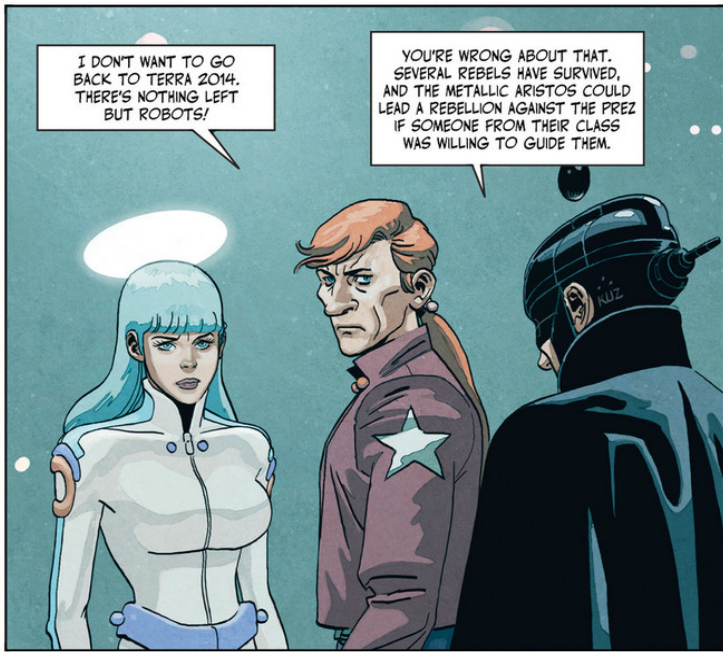


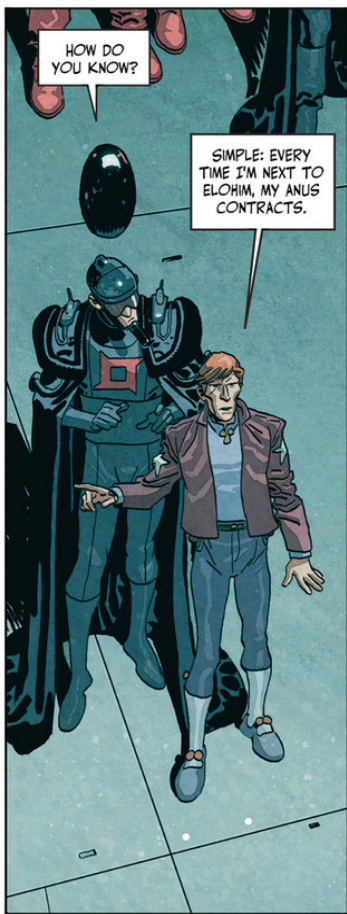
OLAF AND I ARE PREPARED TO EMBARK FOR TERRA 2014 IMMEDIATELY.

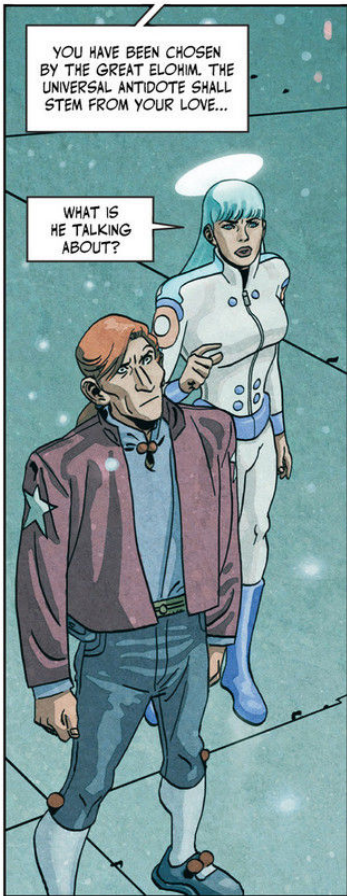


BUT YOU MUST CURE KAIMANN REGARDLESS OF OUR MISSION'S OUTCOME.

WHAT?

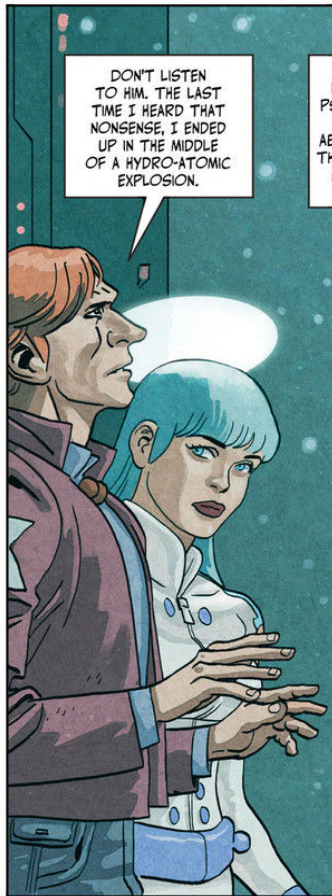






YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN BY THE GREAT ELOHIM. THE UNIVERSAL ANTIDOTE SHALL STEM FROM YOUR LOVE...

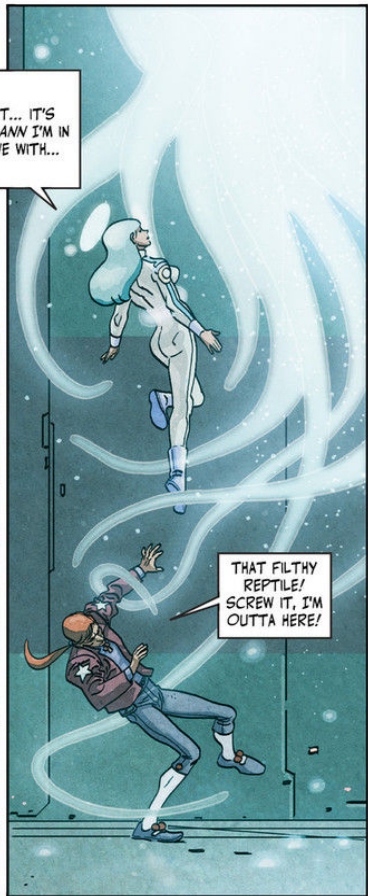
WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?



DON'T LISTEN TO HIM. THE LAST TIME I HEARD THAT NONSENSE, I ENDED UP IN THE MIDDLE OF A HYDRO-ATOMIC EXPLOSION.

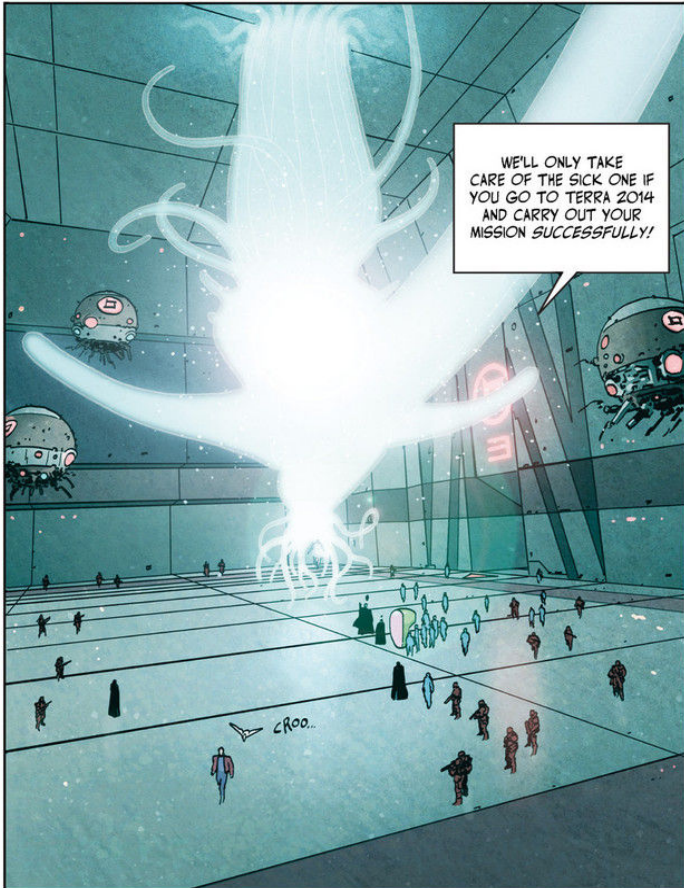


ENTER THE PSYCHO-VOID, SO I CAN ABSORB YOU. THEN WE SHALL BE UNITED.

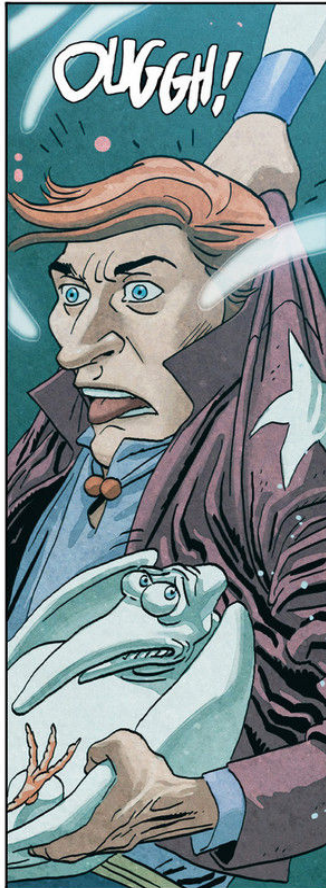


BUT... IT'S KAIMANN I'M IN LOVE WITH...

THAT FILTHY REPTILE! SCREW IT, I'M OUTTA HERE!

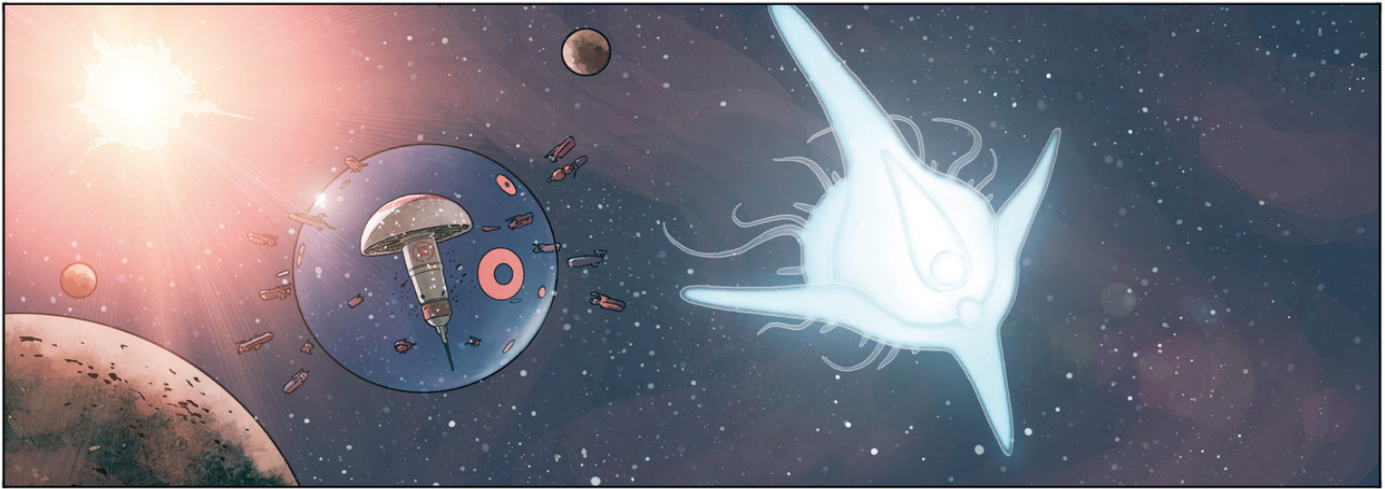


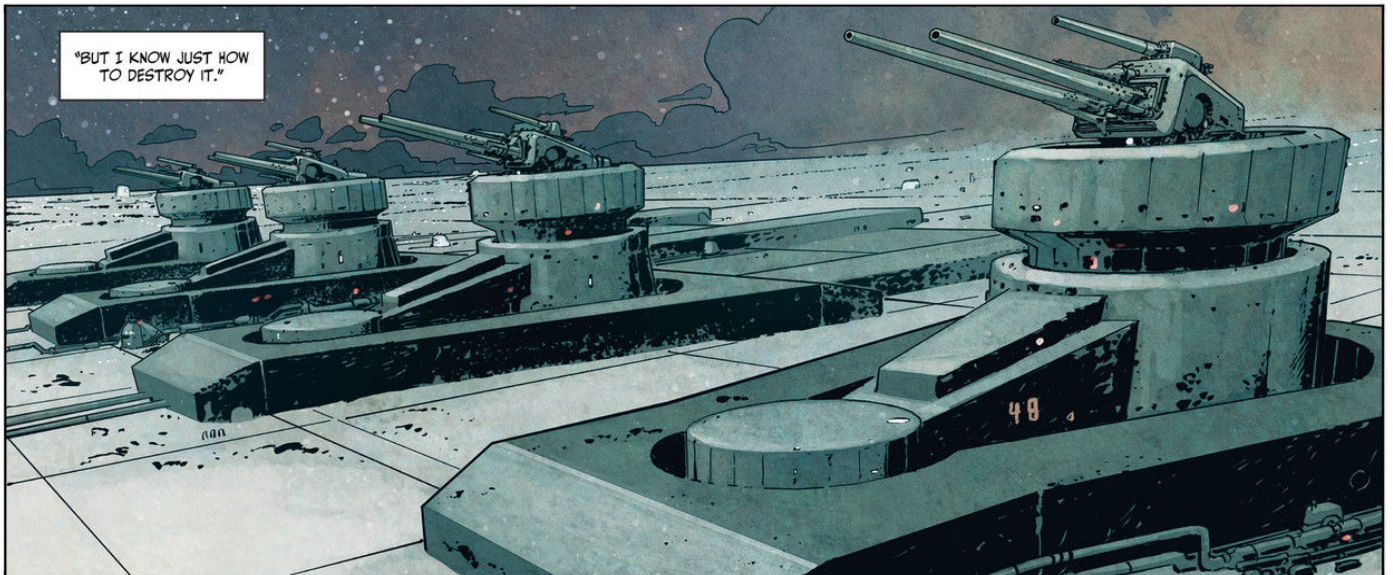
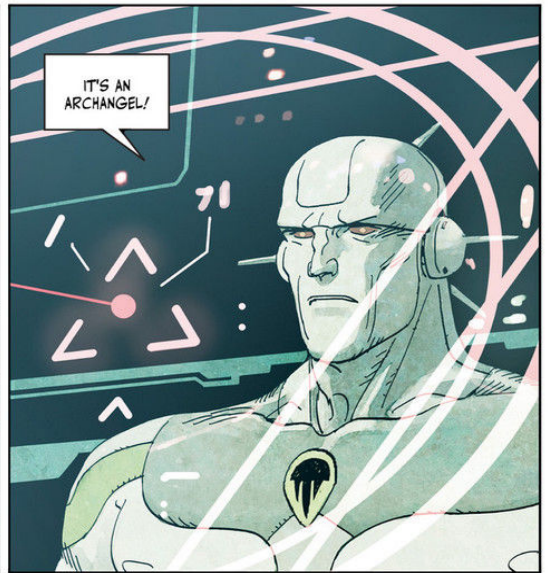
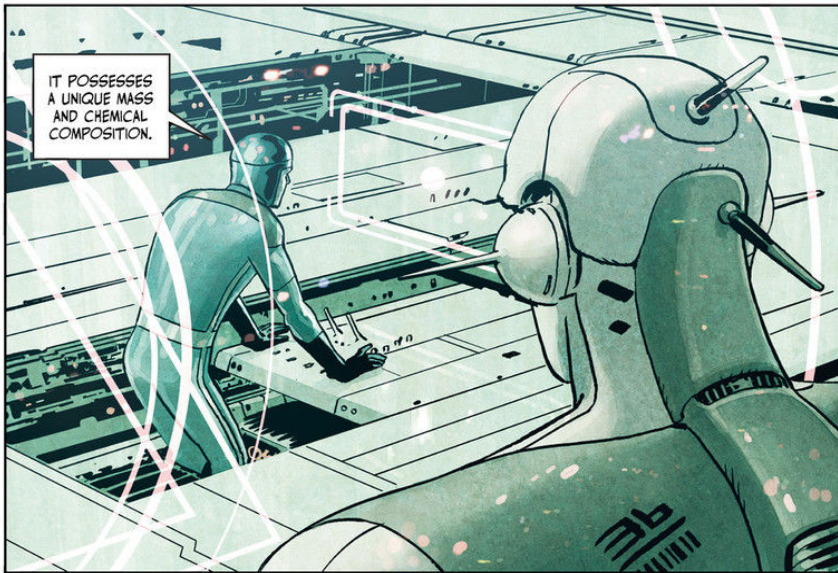
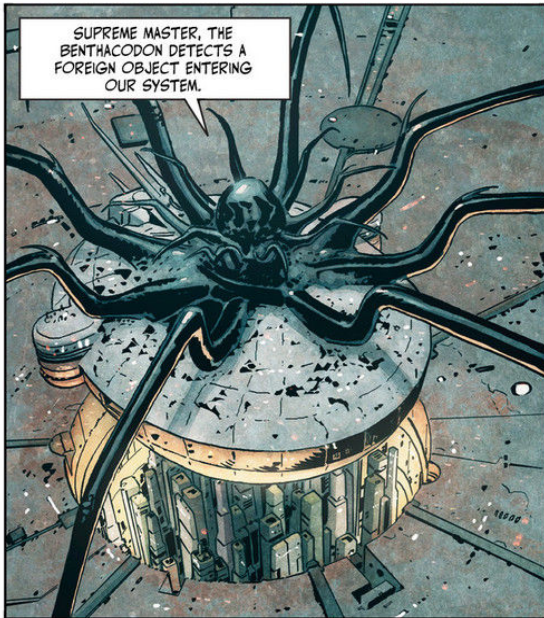
WE'LL ONLY TAKE CARE OF THE SICK ONE IF YOU GO TO TERRA 2014 AND CARRY OUT YOUR MISSION SUCCESSFULLY!

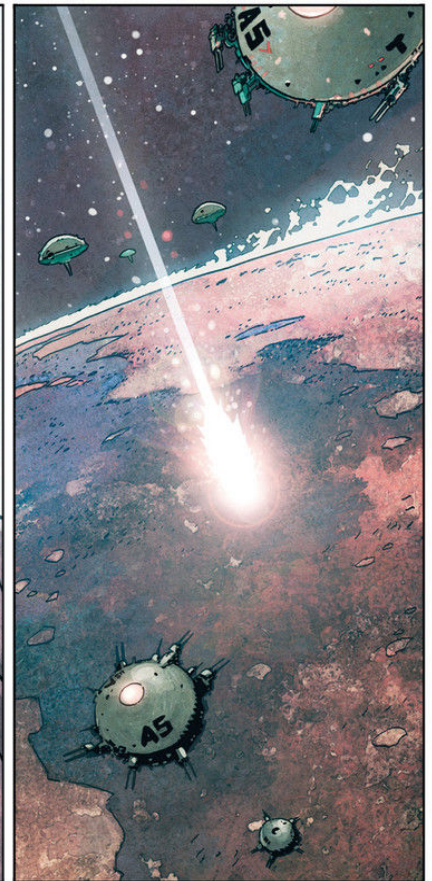
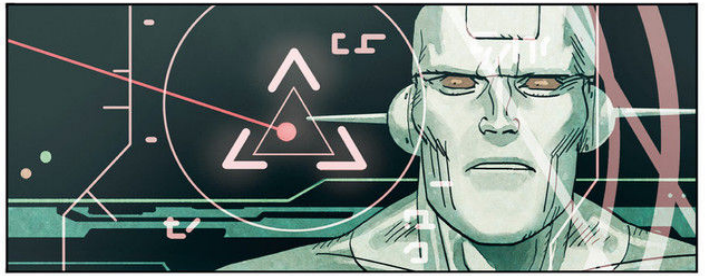


OWGGH!











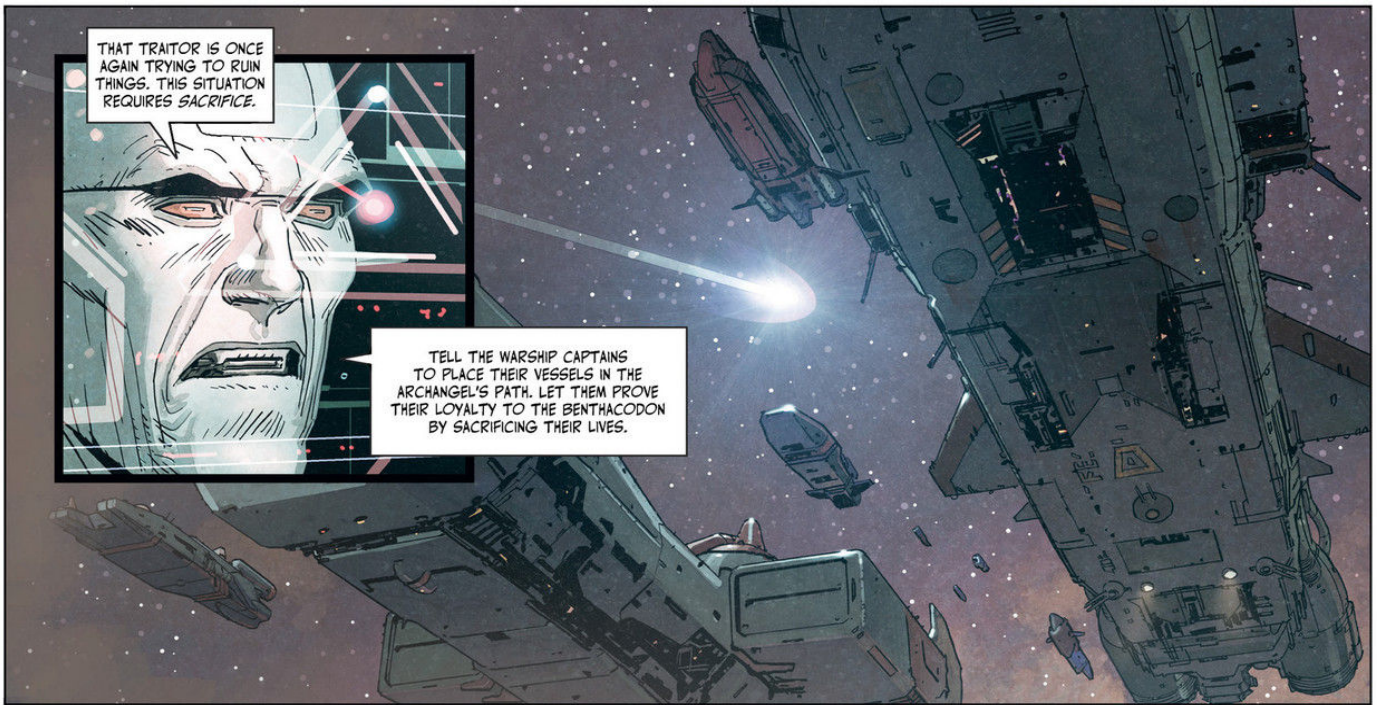
MOVING AT HYPER-LUMINOUS SPEED, THE ARCHANGEL IN WHICH JOHN AND LUZ TRAVEL IS HIT BY ONE OF THE PREZ'S SHOTS...

"BULL'S-EYE!"

THE ARCHANGEL HAS BEEN MORTALLY WOUNDED!

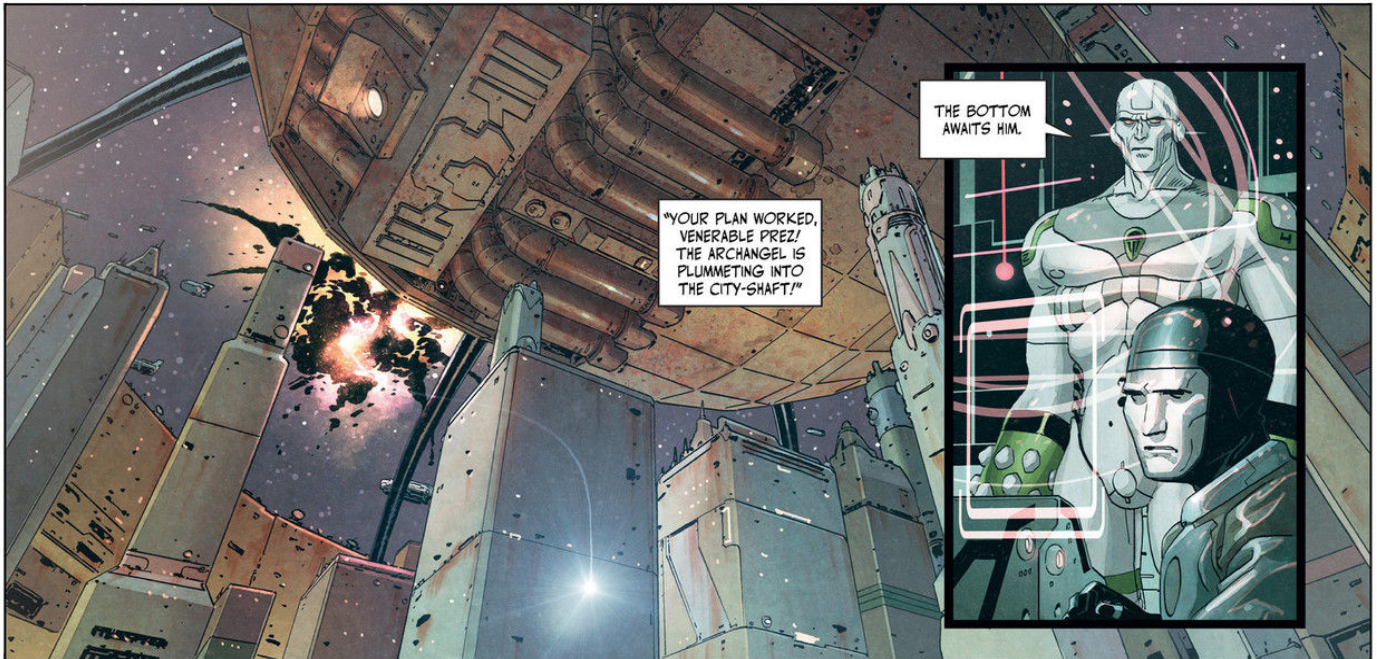
SUPREME MASTER, WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

THE ARCHANGEL IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR US! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH THE PALACE!



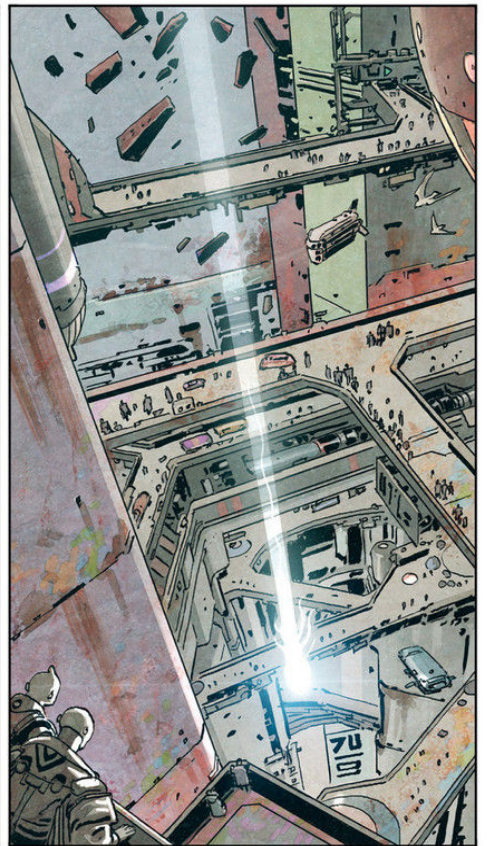
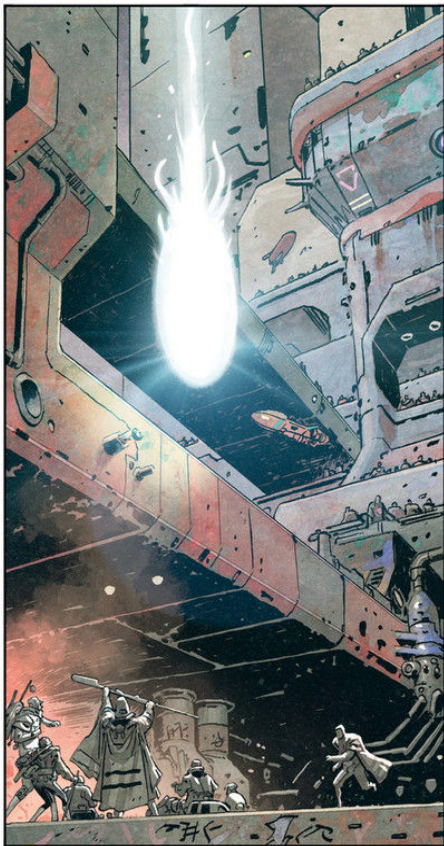
THAT TRAITOR IS ONCE AGAIN TRYING TO RUIN THINGS. THIS SITUATION REQUIRES SACRIFICE.

TELL THE WARSHIP CAPTAINS TO PLACE THEIR VESSELS IN THE ARCHANGEL'S PATH. LET THEM PROVE THEIR LOYALTY TO THE BENTHACODON BY SACRIFICING THEIR LIVES.



THE BOTTOM AWAITS HIM.

"YOUR PLAN WORKED, VENERABLE PREZ! THE ARCHANGEL IS PLUMMETING INTO THE CITY-SHAFT!"



"THE ARCHANGEL
HAS BEEN CRUSHED,
O MECA-SUPREME!"

I KNOW.
I CAN FEEL
HIS PAIN...

"...HIS FLESH
BURNS."



THE ARCHANGEL'S ENERGY IS DWINDLING! I'M LOSING HIM!



"HE'S IN AGONY!"

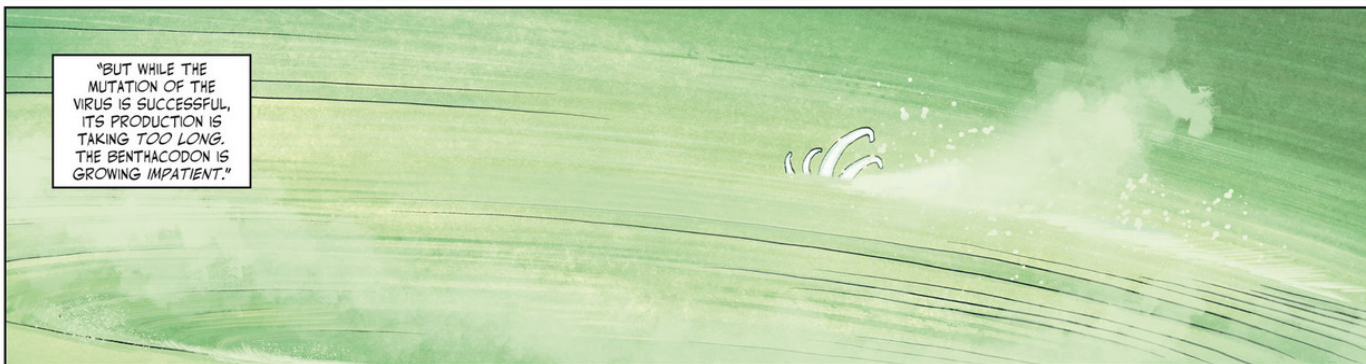


DISSOLVING...!

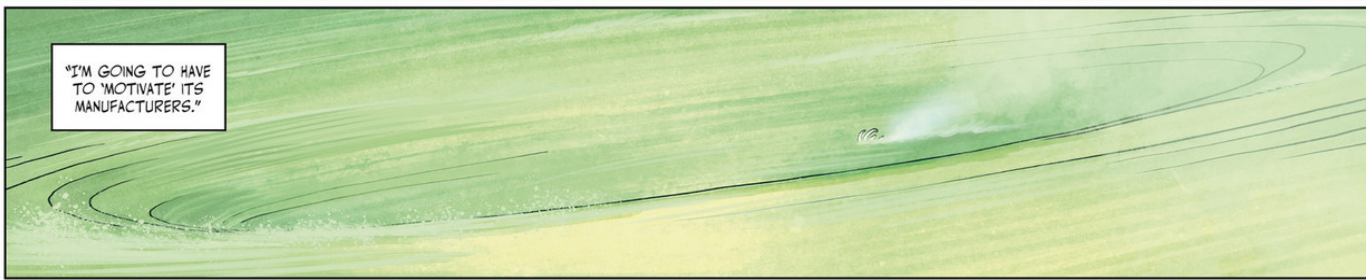
I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE LABORATORY.



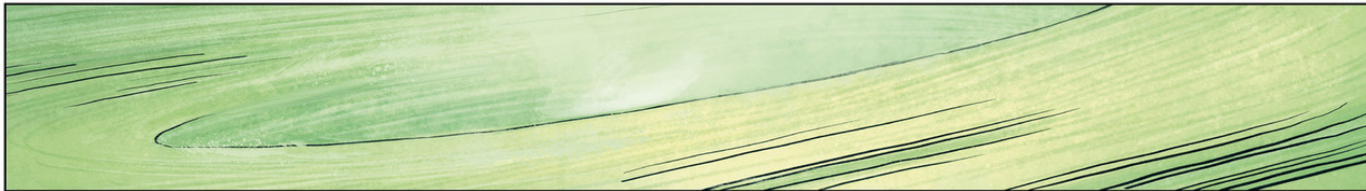
"THE SUPREME MASTER IS SENDING OFF OUR WARSHIPS! THEY SHALL CARRY THE VIRUS OUT TO OTHER PLANETS WHERE IT WILL ERADICATE ALL LIFE FROM THE UNIVERSE! IT WILL BE METALLIC CONSCIOUSNESS'S ULTIMATE TRIUMPH!"



"BUT WHILE THE MUTATION OF THE VIRUS IS SUCCESSFUL, ITS PRODUCTION IS TAKING TOO LONG. THE BENTHACODON IS GROWING IMPATIENT."

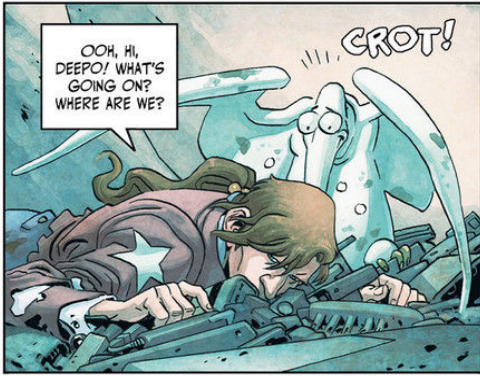


"I'M GOING TO HAVE TO 'MOTIVATE' ITS MANUFACTURERS."









OOH, HI, DEEPO! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE ARE WE?

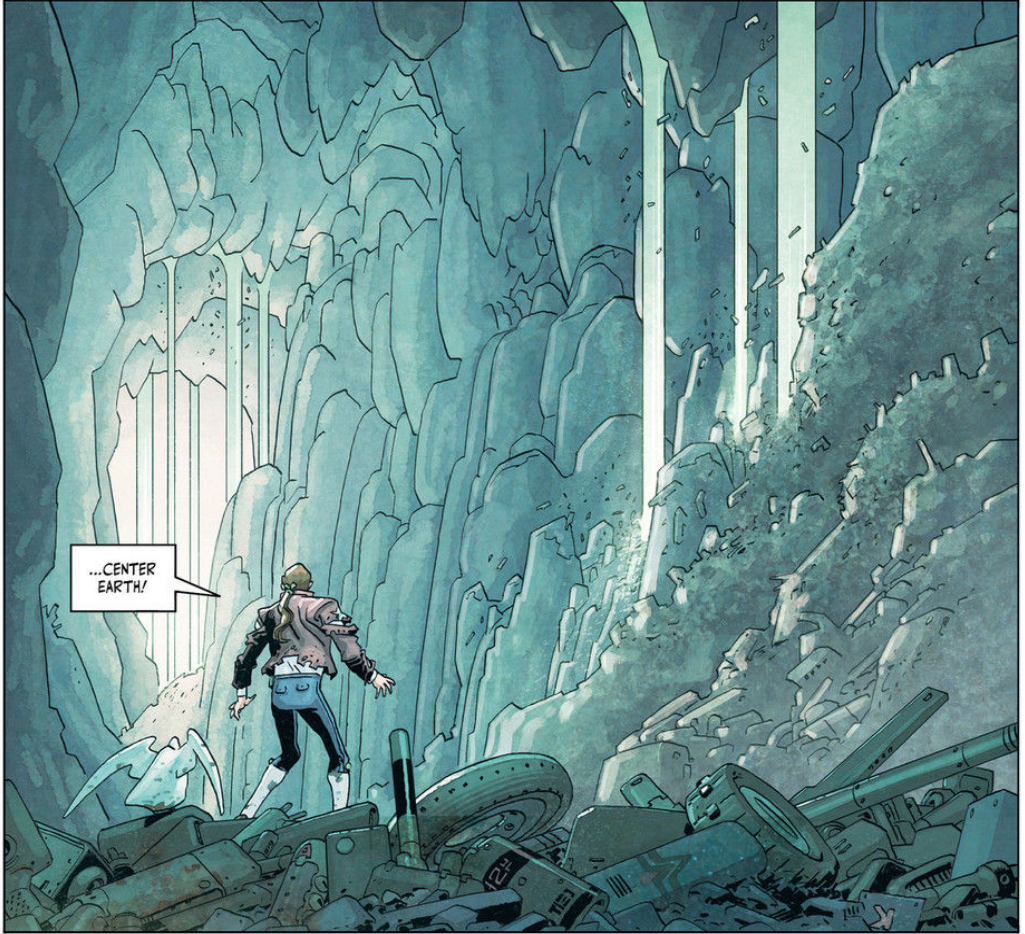
CROT!



NOW I REMEMBER! WE WERE IN THE ARCHANGEL... THEY SHOT AT US AND WE FELL...



THIS MUST BE...



...CENTER EARTH!



AAHHHHH

LUZ!



SQUEEEEK

JOHN, HELP ME!

SQUEEK

HANG IN THERE, MY LOVE!



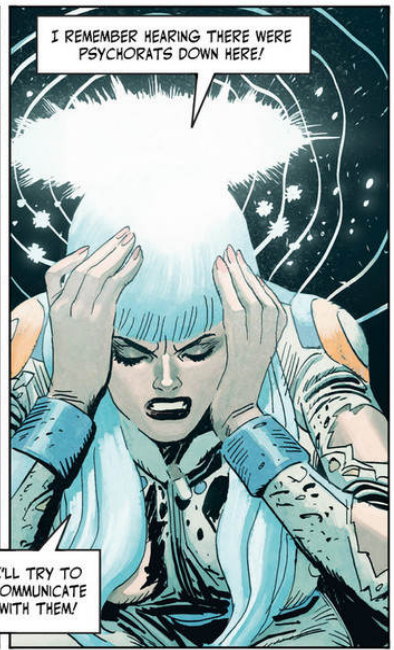
THEY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!

I'LL HANDLE IT!



THE INCAL GAVE ME--SHIT, IT'S NOT WORKING!

HOLD ON, IT'S COMING BACK TO ME...

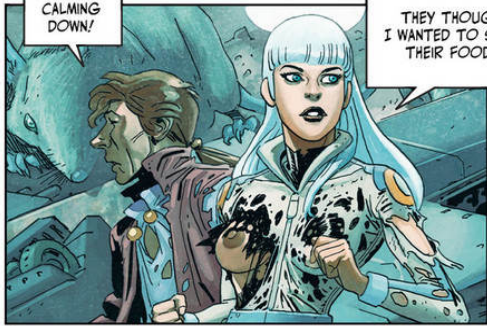


I REMEMBER HEARING THERE WERE PSYCHORATS DOWN HERE!

I'LL TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH THEM!



IT'S WORKING!

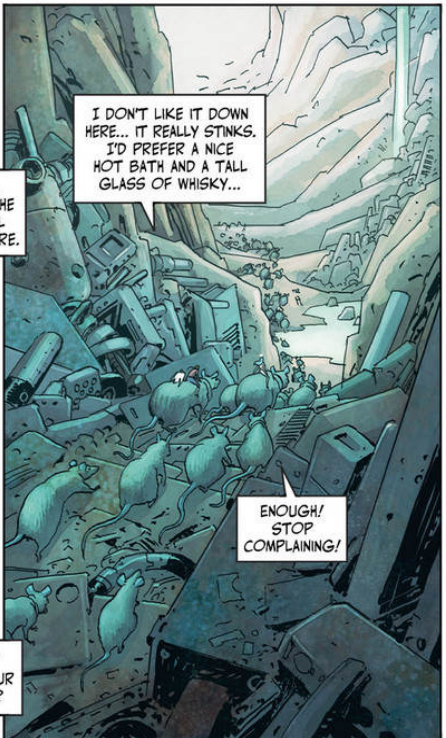


THEY'RE CALMING DOWN!

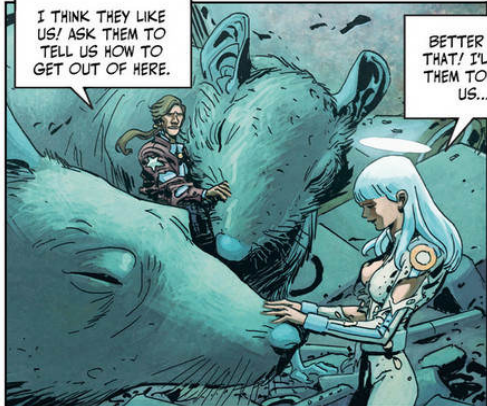
THEY THOUGHT I WANTED TO STEAL THEIR FOOD...



THERE! NOW THEY KNOW WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.

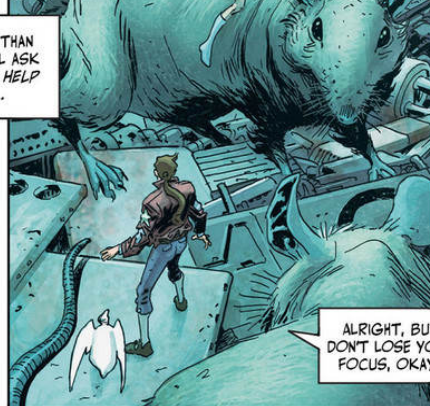


I DON'T LIKE IT DOWN HERE... IT REALLY STINKS. I'D PREFER A NICE HOT BATH AND A TALL GLASS OF WHISKY...



I THINK THEY LIKE US! ASK THEM TO TELL US HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE.

BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL ASK THEM TO HELP US...



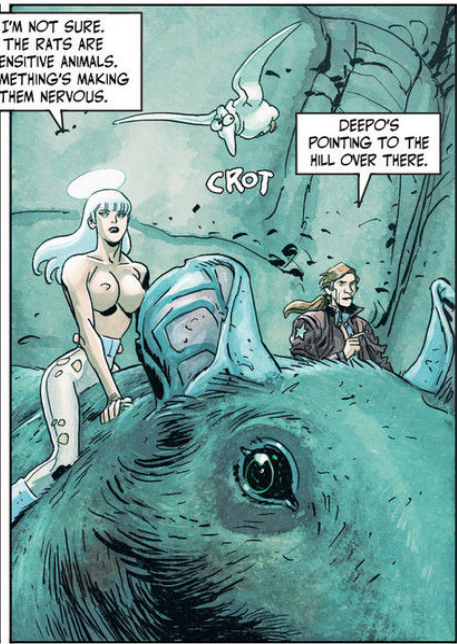
ALRIGHT, BUT DON'T LOSE YOUR FOCUS, OKAY?

COME ON, CLIMB UP! SHE SAYS SHE'LL TAKE US THERE.

ENOUGH! STOP COMPLAINING!



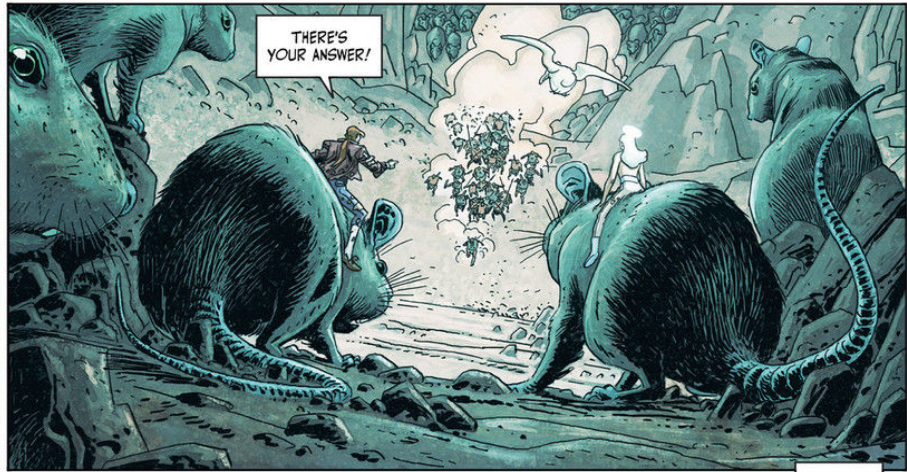
WHAT'S THE MATTER, LUZ? WHY ARE WE STOPPING?



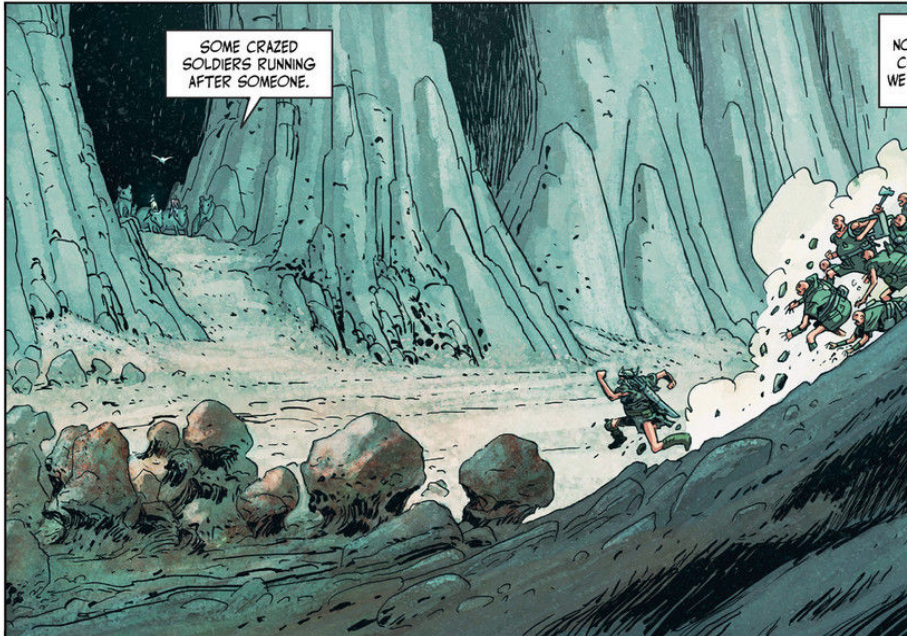
I'M NOT SURE. THE RATS ARE SENSITIVE ANIMALS. SOMETHING'S MAKING THEM NERVOUS.

DEEPO'S POINTING TO THE HILL OVER THERE.

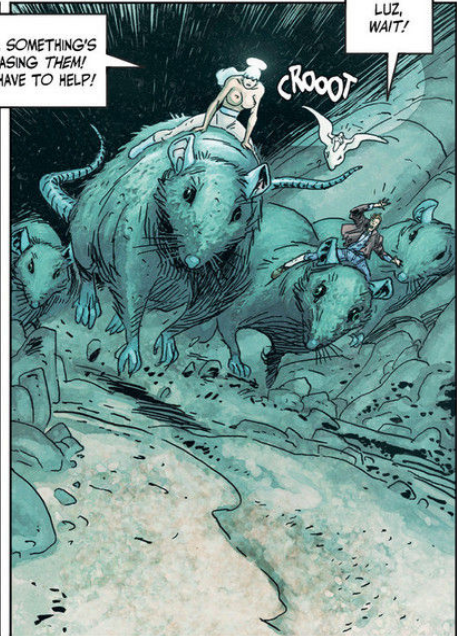
CROT



THERE'S YOUR ANSWER!



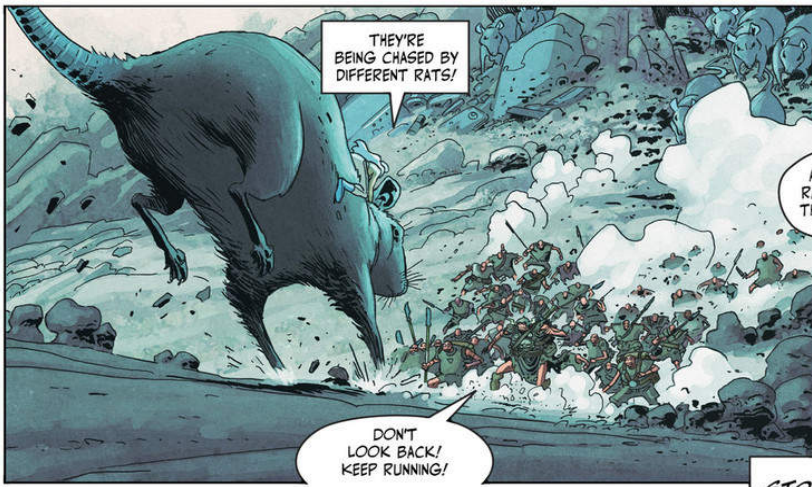
SOME CRAZED SOLDIERS RUNNING AFTER SOMEONE.



NO, SOMETHING'S CHASING THEM! WE HAVE TO HELP!

LUZ, WAIT!

CROOO



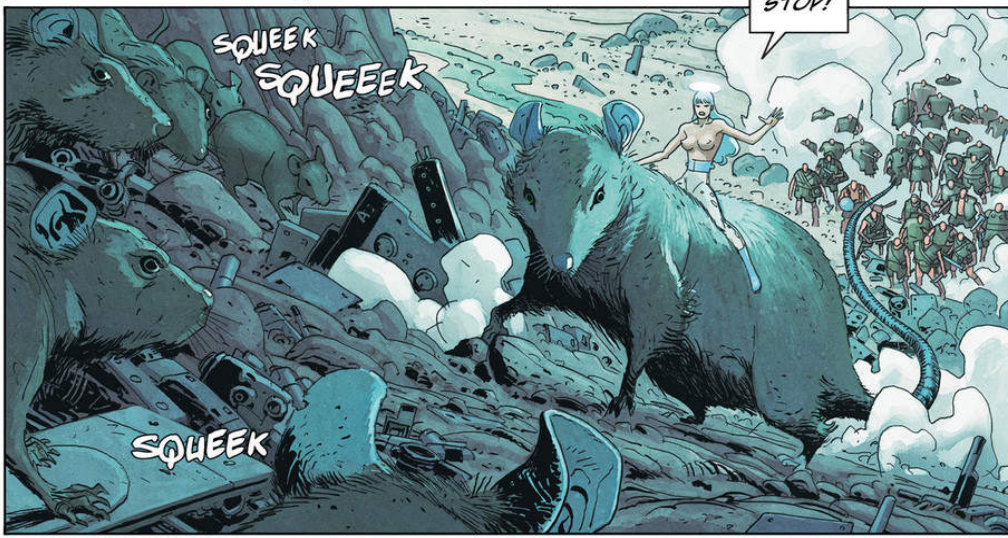
THEY'RE BEING CHASED BY DIFFERENT RATS!

DON'T LOOK BACK! KEEP RUNNING!



AH! MORE RATS FROM THE FRONT!

WE'RE TRAPPED!



SQUEEK SQUEEEK

SQUEEK

STOP!



DON'T LISTEN TO HER! THIS PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH RATS! DON'T STOP!



GET MOVING!

WOW!

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

IT'S HER!

AT LAST!



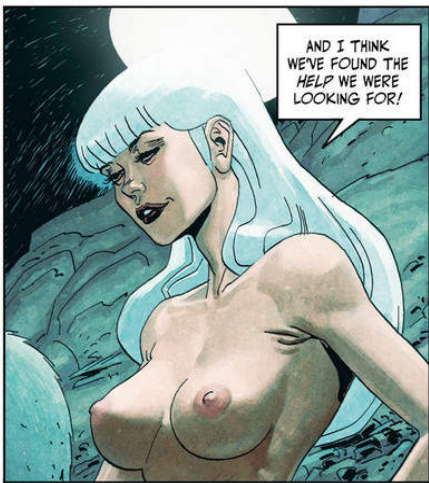
OOOHHH! PALEO-GODDESS!

YOU BAND OF IDIOTS! ARE YOU DEAF?! WHAT ARE YOU ALL STARING AT?... OOOHHH!



IS EVERYTHING
OKAY, LUZ?

YES. I'VE
GOT THE
RATS UNDER
CONTROL.

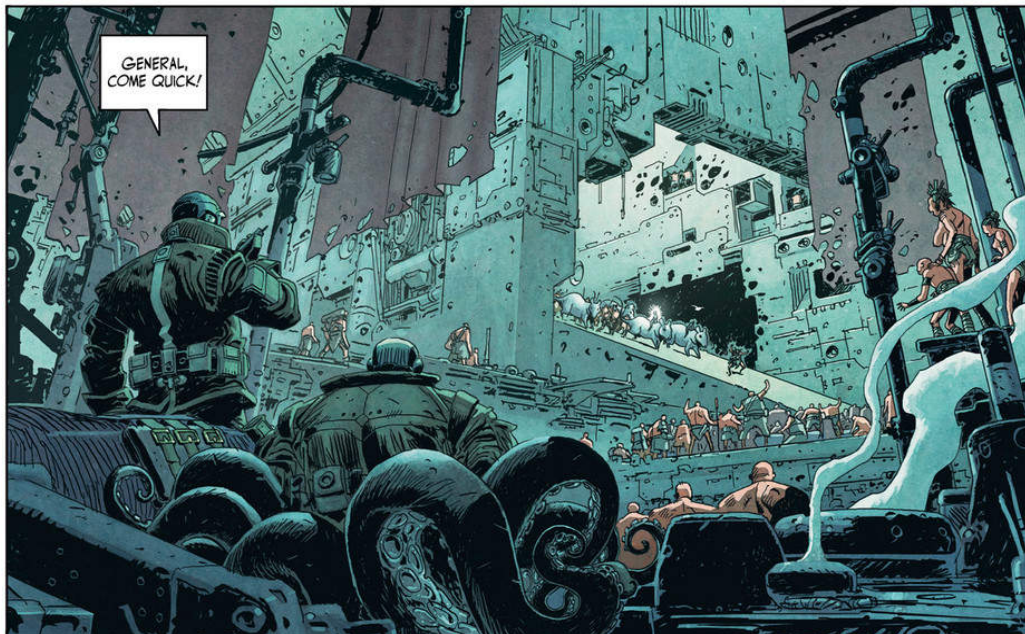
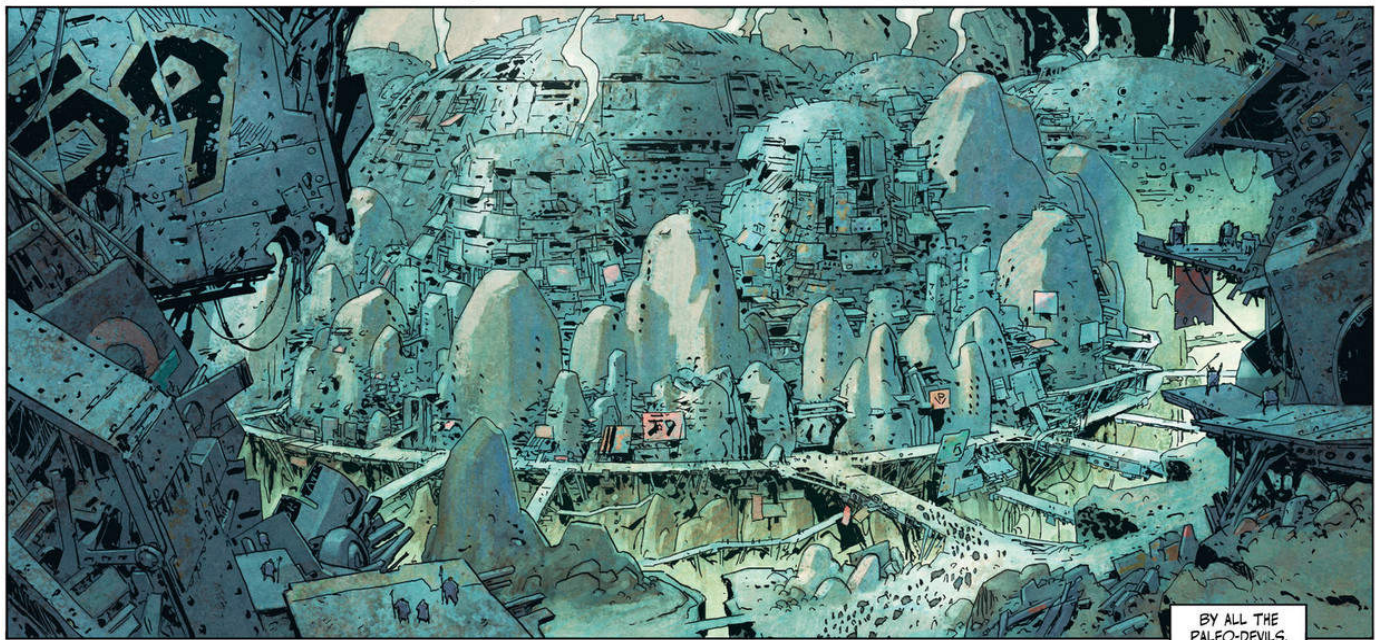


AND I THINK
WE'VE FOUND THE
HELP WE WERE
LOOKING FOR!



AT
LAST...

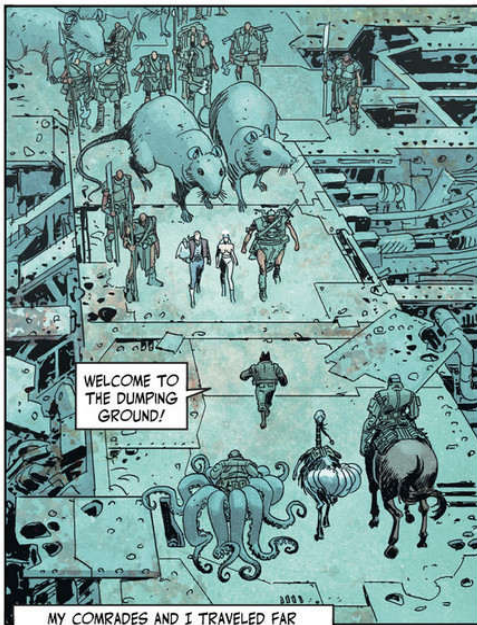
THE
PROPHECY IS
FULFILLED!



GENERAL,
COME QUICK!



BY ALL THE
PALEO-DEVILS,
WHAT'S GOING
ON OVER HERE?



WELCOME TO THE DUMPING GROUND!

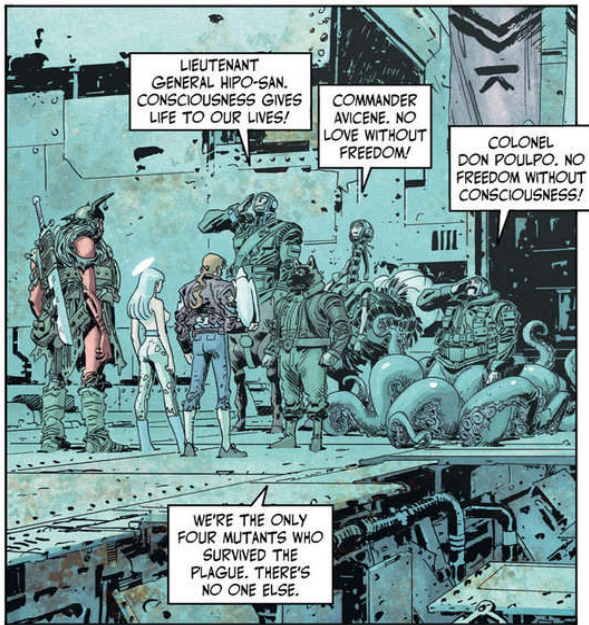
MY COMRADES AND I TRAVELED FAR AND WIDE TO FIND HELP IN OUR FIGHT AGAINST THE TYRANNY OF THE MECA-PREZ AND THE BENTHACODON.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE TOO.

GOOD. PERHAPS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PERSUADE GORGO THE FOUL... WE'VE BEEN TRYING FOR WEEKS TO NO AVAIL.



WHAT A JOY IT IS TO SEE HUMANS AGAIN! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF: I'M KILL, GENERAL OF THE FIRST REBEL DIVISION, AND THESE ARE THE CHIEFS OF THE GLORIOUS FREE BIO-ARMY.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL HIPO-SAN, CONSCIOUSNESS GIVES LIFE TO OUR LIVES!

COMMANDER AVICENE, NO LOVE WITHOUT FREEDOM!

COLONEL DON POULPO, NO FREEDOM WITHOUT CONSCIOUSNESS!

WE'RE THE ONLY FOUR MUTANTS WHO SURVIVED THE PLAGUE. THERE'S NO ONE ELSE.



ENOUGH CHATTER. THE GODDESS NEEDS REST.



I'M EAGER TO GET BACK TO THE SURFACE.

I'M WITH YOU ON THAT...

THE SOONER THE BETTER... WE SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF GORGO'S ENTHUSIASM.

I'LL PERSONALLY SEE TO THE COMFORT OF YOUR STAY, GODDESS.



LATER ON...

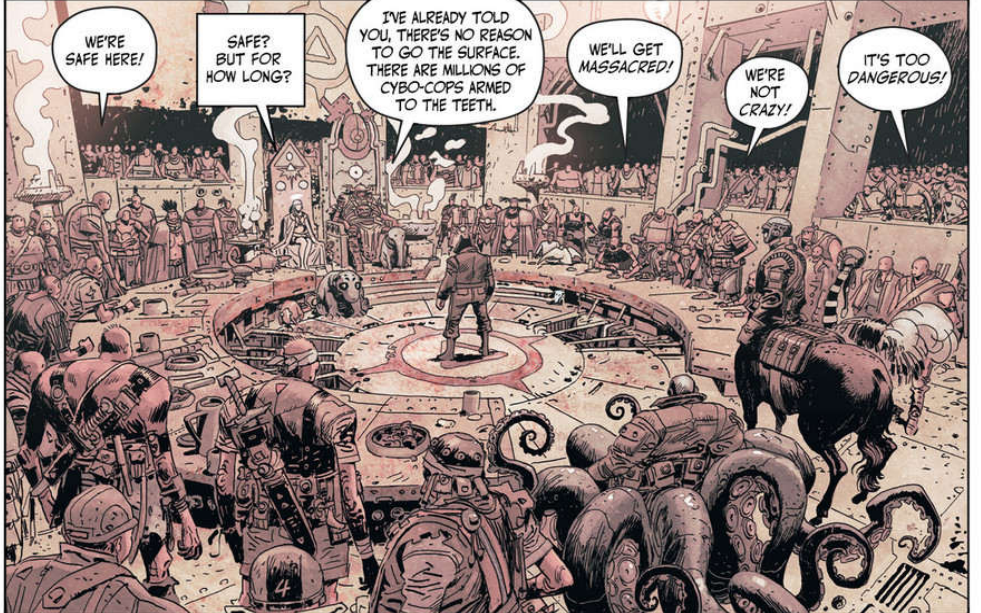
SLUGS! THIS IS DISGUSTING!

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO EAT.

THERE ISN'T MUCH FOOD HERE. YOUR MASCOT SEEMS A LITTLE LESS PICKY.

I'LL PASS THEN. I CAN'T EAT THAT.

MMM, DOESN'T SEEM SO BAD TO ME!



WE'RE SAFE HERE!

SAFE? BUT FOR HOW LONG?

I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU, THERE'S NO REASON TO GO TO THE SURFACE. THERE ARE MILLIONS OF CYBO-COPS ARMED TO THE TEETH.

WE'LL GET MASSACRED!

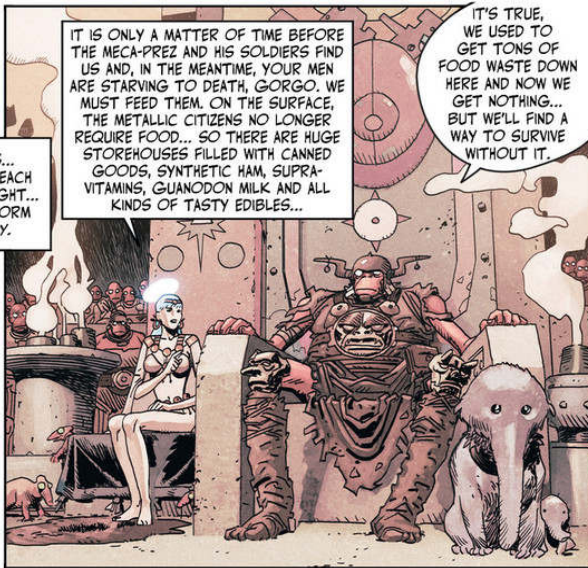
WE'RE NOT CRAZY!

IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!



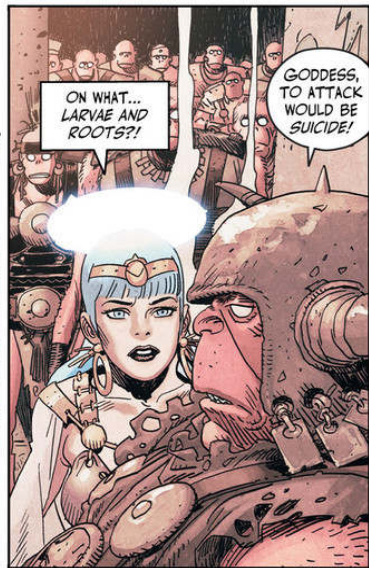
THE BENTHACODON IS TRYING TO ERADICATE ALL BIO-LIFE.

JOIN US... WE WILL TEACH YOU TO FIGHT... WE WILL FORM AN ARMY.



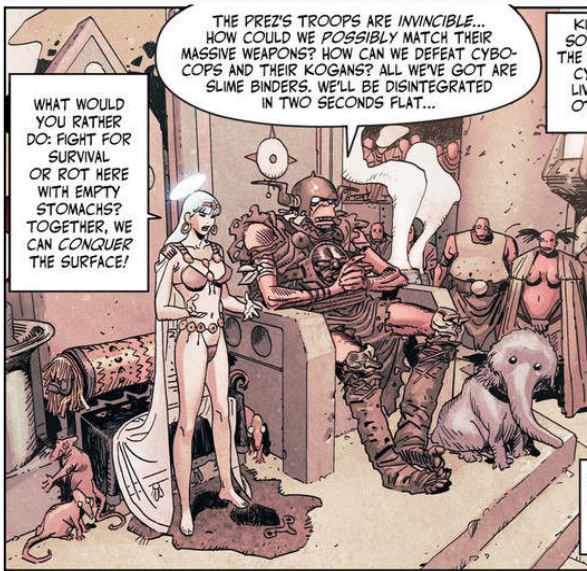
IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE MECA-PREZ AND HIS SOLDIERS FIND US AND, IN THE MEANTIME, YOUR MEN ARE STARVING TO DEATH, GORGO. WE MUST FEED THEM. ON THE SURFACE, THE METALLIC CITIZENS NO LONGER REQUIRE FOOD... SO THERE ARE HUGE STOREHOUSES FILLED WITH CANNED GOODS, SYNTHETIC HAM, SUPRA-VITAMINS, GUANODON MILK AND ALL KINDS OF TASTY EDIBLES...

IT'S TRUE, WE USED TO GET TONS OF FOOD WASTE DOWN HERE AND NOW WE GET NOTHING... BUT WE'LL FIND A WAY TO SURVIVE WITHOUT IT.



ON WHAT... LARVAE AND ROOTS?!

GODDESS, TO ATTACK WOULD BE SUICIDE!



THE PREZ'S TROOPS ARE INVINCIBLE... HOW COULD WE POSSIBLY MATCH THEIR MASSIVE WEAPONS? HOW CAN WE DEFEAT CYBO-COPS AND THEIR KOGANS? ALL WE'VE GOT ARE SLIME BINDERS. WE'LL BE DISINTEGRATED IN TWO SECONDS FLAT...

WHAT WOULD YOU RATHER DO: FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL OR ROT HERE WITH EMPTY STOMACHS? TOGETHER, WE CAN CONQUER THE SURFACE!

KILL AND HIS COMRADES ARE SEASONED SOLDIERS WITH STORES OF WEAPONS ON THE SURFACE. WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIGHT THE CYBO-COPS AS EQUALS... ENOUGH OF LIVING IN THE SHADOWS AND FEEDING ON OTHER PEOPLE'S LEFTOVERS! THE TIME HAS COME TO FIGHT!

DO NOT FEAR, FOR WE SHALL NOT BE ALONE IN THIS BATTLE: ELOHIM IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY TO US. HE SHALL BE OUR GREATEST ALLY. IF WE WISH TO SURVIVE AND FORGE OURSELVES A NEW DESTINY, WE MUST FIRST DESTROY THE BENTHACODON. COMRADES, I SHALL FIGHT ALONGSIDE YOU.



PALEO-CHRIST! THERE SHE GOES AGAIN!

GULP... BLAH, BLAH, CROOO!

FIGHTING FOR REAL FOOD?

HAVING WEAPONS?

FIGHT 'EM FACE TO FACE?

THE GODDESS IS RIGHT, WE HAVE TO LEARN TO FIGHT!

I AGREE, DEEPO... ANOTHER ONE OF HER CHARMING SPEECHES.

FIGHT?

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THE GODDESS IS SAYING: FIGHT!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE SLUGS! I WANT A NICE BLOODY PROTO-STEAK WITH PALEO-POTATOES! AND PLASTO-LARD! AND KAMENVERT! AND KORVINE EGGS! AND SKORPCIONITE FLESH! MMMMM!



I WON'T LET THE GODDESS FIGHT ALONE. WE CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND ON OUR ASSES WAITING TO DIE! LET'S FIGHT FOR OUR SURVIVAL! DESTINY IS IN OUR HANDS. I'LL UNITE ALL THE TRIBES AND WE'LL HEAD TO THE SURFACE AND KILL THE PREZ AND THAT SCRAP METAL ARMY OF HIS!

GORGO THE FOUL WILL LEAD HIS PEOPLE TO VICTORY!

FOR FREEDOM!

FOR LIFE!

FOR TERRA 2014!



I HOPE THE TECHNOPOPE KEEPS HIS WORD AND ELOHIM REALLY IS ON HIS WAY.

ALL SHALL BE WELL. THE GREAT ELOHIM WILL PROTECT US.

DEATH TO THE PREZ, THAT MECA-LOSER!

TO WAR! TO WAR! TO WAR!



A FEW WEEKS LATER...

MY BRAVE WARRIORS,
THE DAY WE HAVE AWAITED
FOR CENTURIES HAS AT
LAST ARRIVED!



THE PROPHECIES
HAVE BEEN FULFILLED!
IT IS TIME TO LEAVE THE
SHADOWS AND CONQUER
THE SURFACE!

OUR BELOVED
GODDESS SHALL
LEAD US TO
VICTORY!

GODDESS!
GODDESS!
GODDESS!

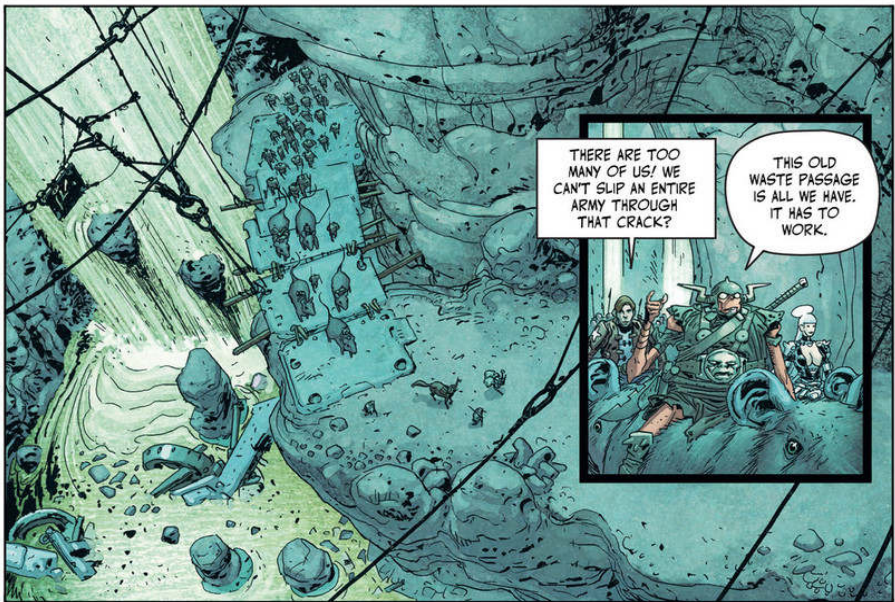


GRAB
YOUR WEAPONS!
A GREAT BATTLE
AWAITS US!

GORGO!
GORGO!
GORGO!

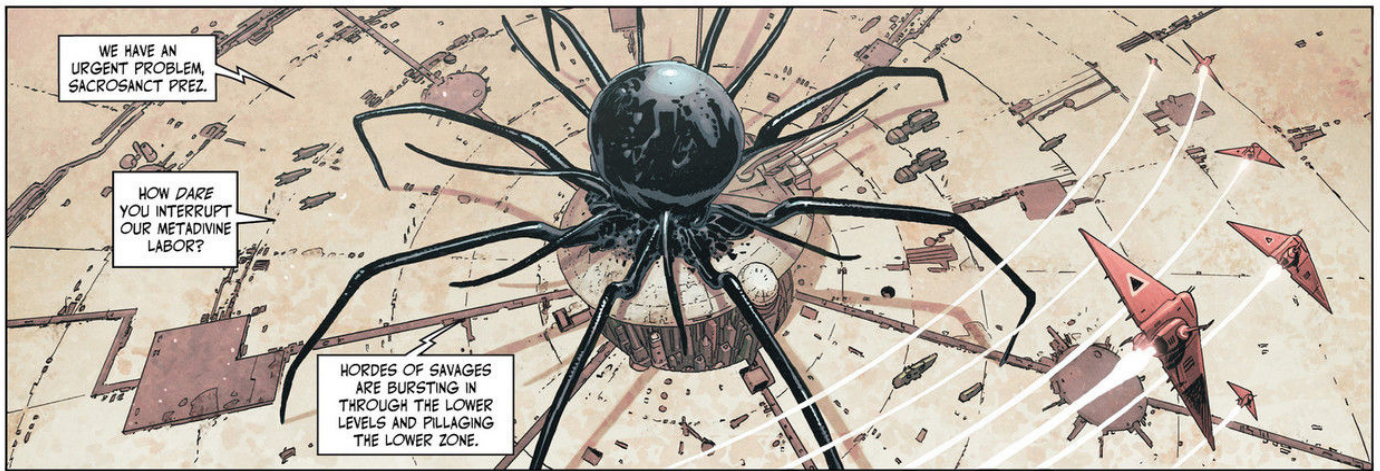


SOON WE'LL
BE ON THE
SURFACE!



THERE ARE TOO
MANY OF US! WE
CAN'T SLIP AN ENTIRE
ARMY THROUGH
THAT CRACK?

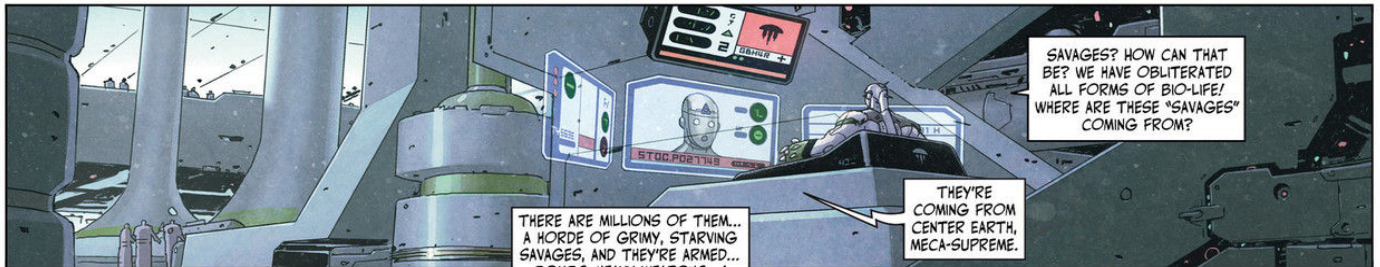
THIS OLD
WASTE PASSAGE
IS ALL WE HAVE.
IT HAS TO
WORK.



WE HAVE AN URGENT PROBLEM, SACROSANCT PREZ.

HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT OUR METADIVINE LABOR?

HORDES OF SAVAGES ARE BURSTING IN THROUGH THE LOWER LEVELS AND PILLAGING THE LOWER ZONE.



SAVAGES? HOW CAN THAT BE? WE HAVE OBLITERATED ALL FORMS OF BIO-LIFE! WHERE ARE THESE "SAVAGES" COMING FROM?

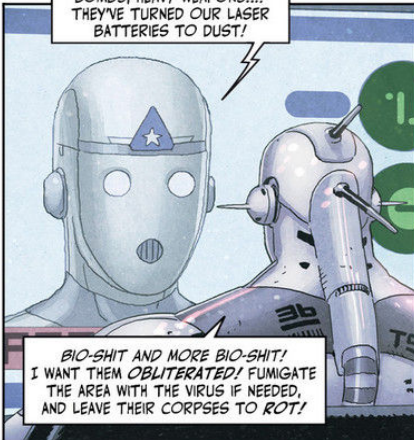
THEY'RE COMING FROM CENTER EARTH, MECA-SUPREME.

THERE ARE MILLIONS OF THEM... A HORDE OF GRIMY, STARVING SAVAGES, AND THEY'RE ARMED... BOMBS, HEAVY WEAPONS...! THEY'VE TURNED OUR LASER BATTERIES TO DUST!



AND WHY ARE THEY ONLY NOW COMING TO THE SURFACE?

"WE BELIEVE IT MUST BE THE LACK OF FOODSTUFFS. SINCE THE MECA-CITIZENS NO LONGER EAT, IT'S BEEN WEEKS SINCE THEY'VE HAD ANY SCRAPS TO FEED ON."

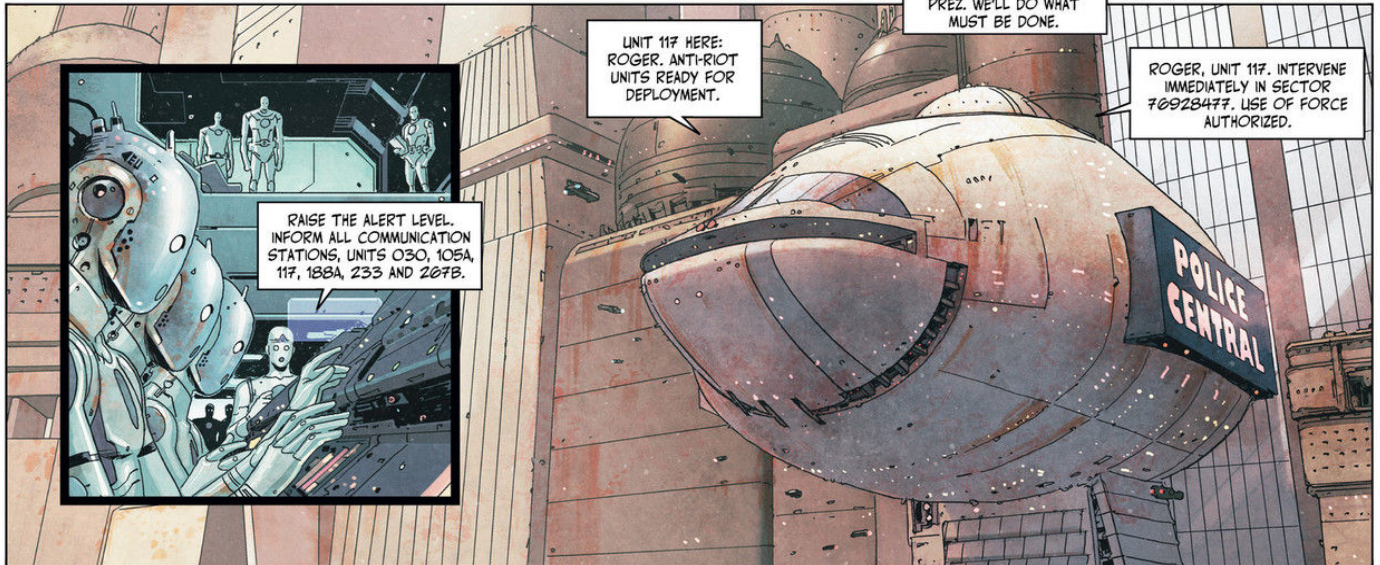


BIO-SHIT AND MORE BIO-SHIT! I WANT THEM OBLITERATED! FUMIGATE THE AREA WITH THE VIRUS IF NEEDED, AND LEAVE THEIR CORPSES TO ROT!



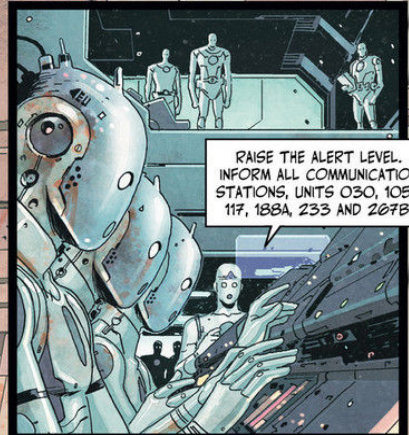
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, MECA-MORON? CRUSH THEM LIKE SUB-INSECTS! I WILL NOT ENDURE ANY FURTHER INTERRUPTIONS!

WE'VE ALWAYS MANAGED TO CONTAIN THESE PESTS, BELOVED PREZ. WE'LL DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.

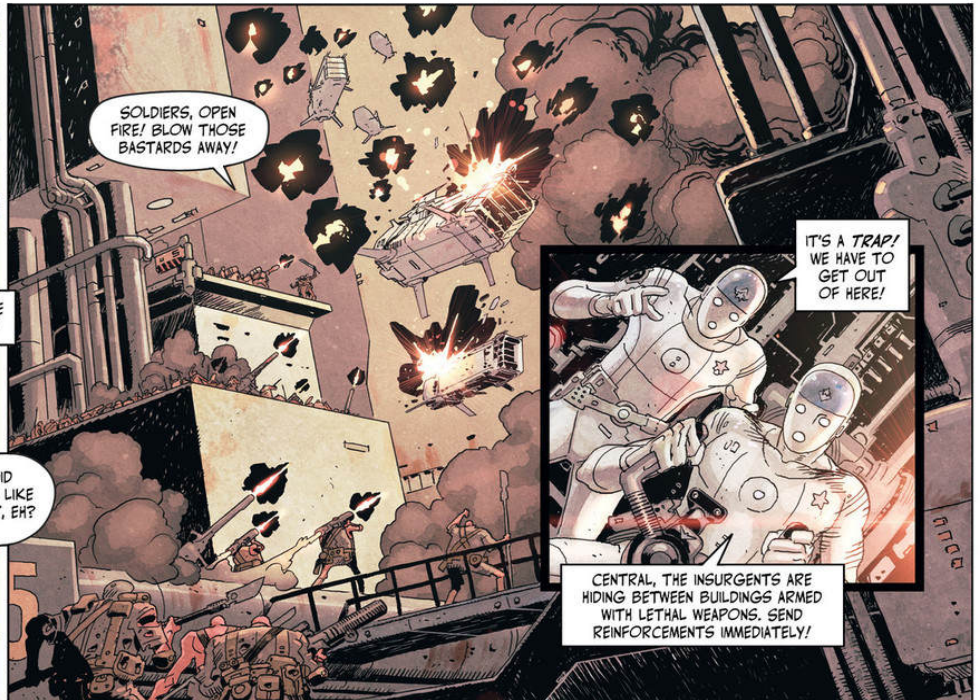
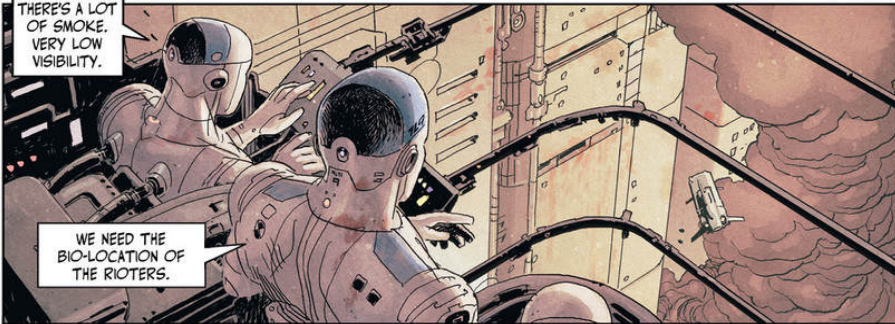
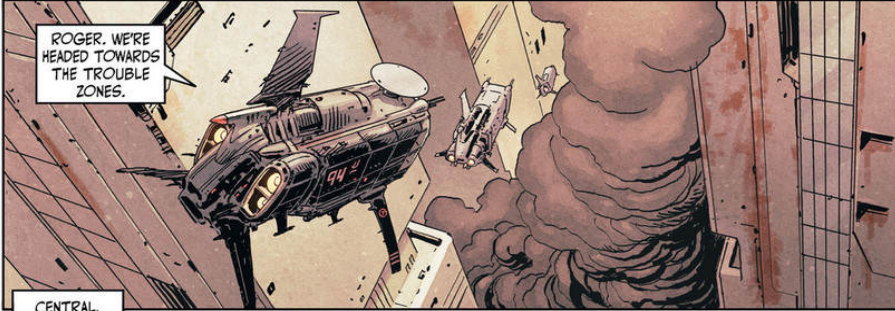
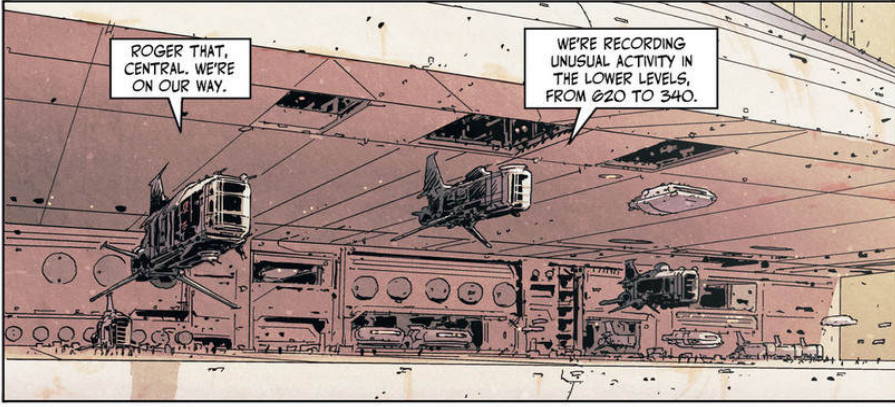


UNIT 117 HERE: ROGER. ANTI-RIOT UNITS READY FOR DEPLOYMENT.

ROGER, UNIT 117. INTERVENE IMMEDIATELY IN SECTOR 70923477. USE OF FORCE AUTHORIZED.

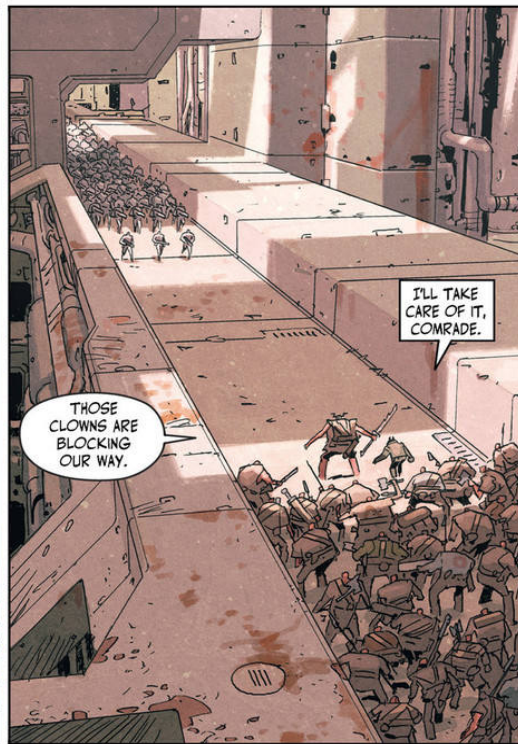


RAISE THE ALERT LEVEL. INFORM ALL COMMUNICATION STATIONS, UNITS 030, 105A, 117, 188A, 233 AND 267B.





UNIT TD 18539, WE'RE PREPARING THE ARMED GUARDS FOR ACTION.

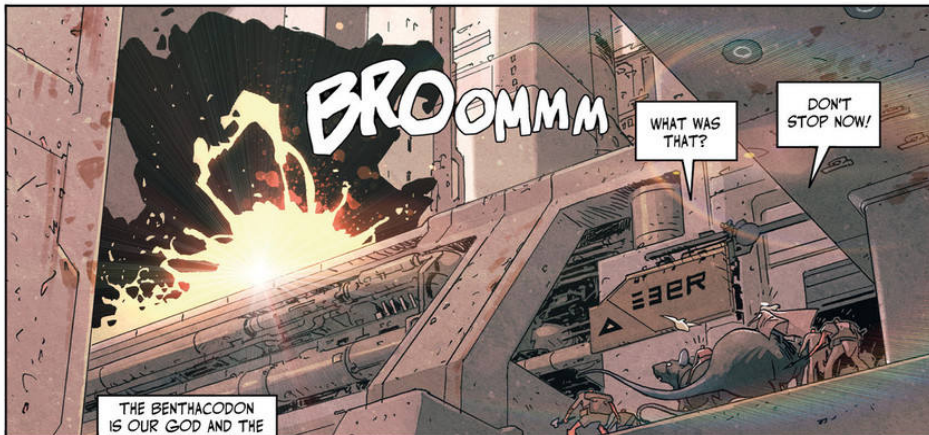


THOSE CLOWNS ARE BLOCKING OUR WAY.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, COMRADE.



I'LL GIVE THEM A LIL' SOMETHING THAT'LL FRY THEIR MEMORY CARDS.



BROOMMM

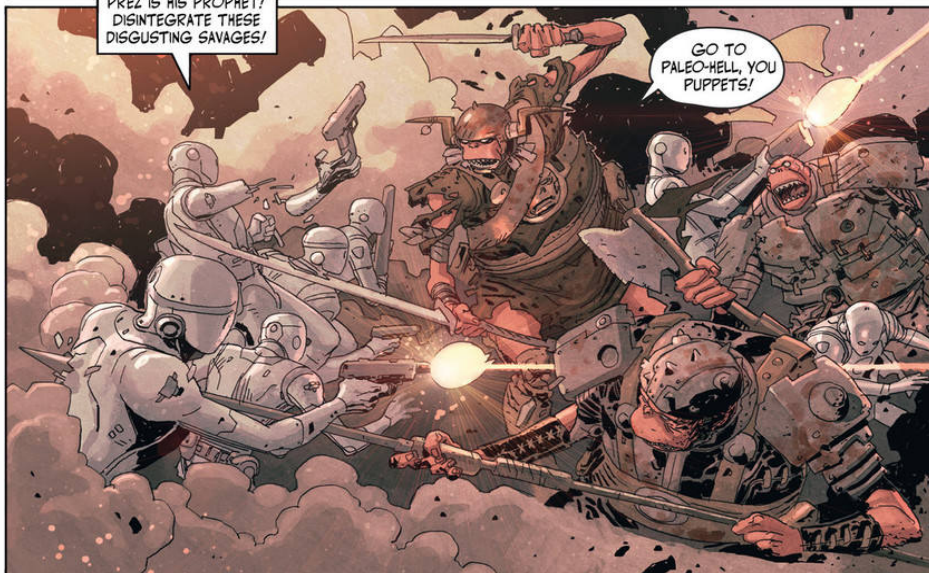
WHAT WAS THAT?

DON'T STOP NOW!

THE BENTHACODON IS OUR GOD AND THE PREZ IS HIS PROPHET! DISINTEGRATE THESE DISGUSTING SAVAGES!



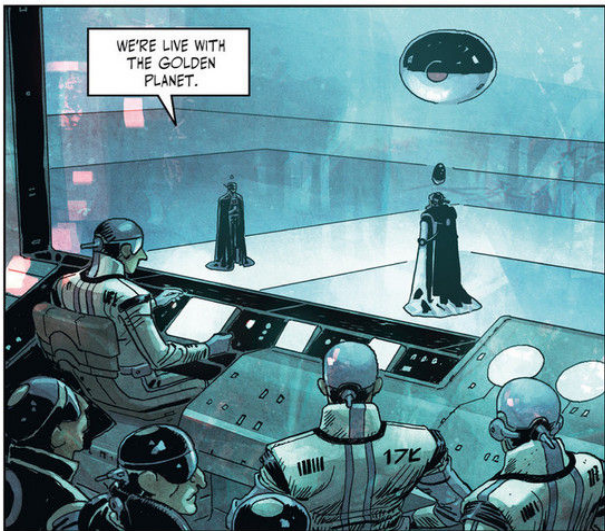
ATTACK!



GO TO PALEO-HELL, YOU PUPPETS!



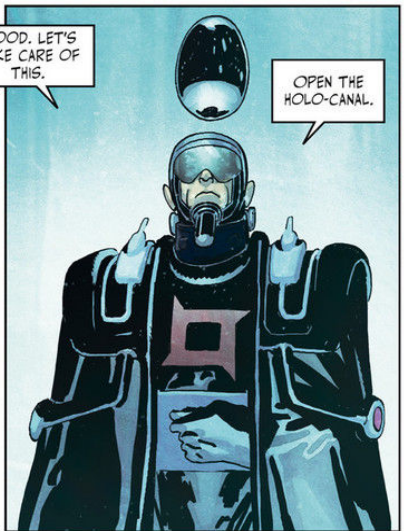
CENTRAL, IT'S A MESS OUT HERE. WE NEED MORE REINFORCEMENTS.



WE'RE LIVE WITH THE GOLDEN PLANET.

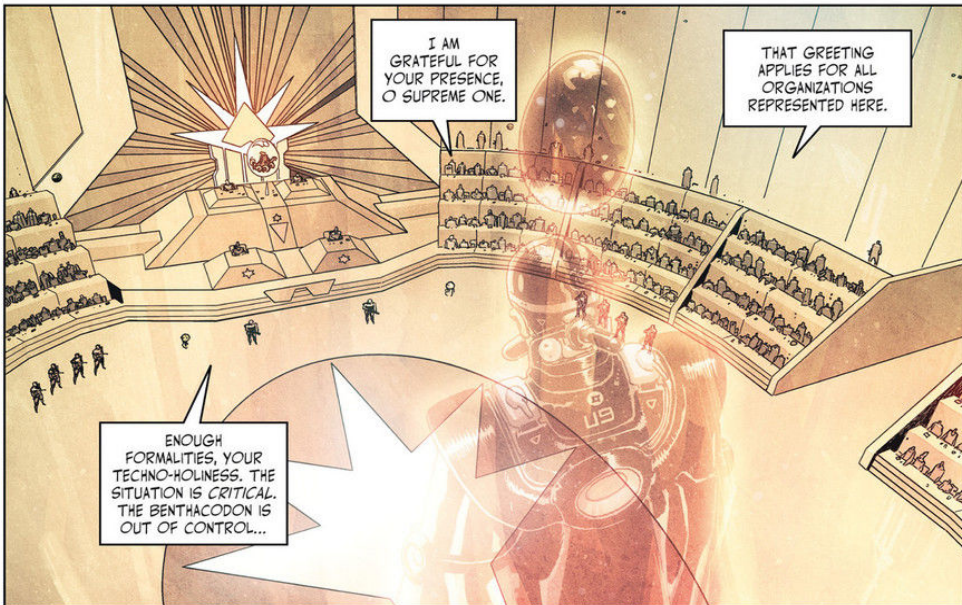


OUR LIST OF DEMANDS HAS BEEN TRANSMITTED AS YOU REQUESTED, YOUR MEGA-HOLINESS.



GOOD. LET'S TAKE CARE OF THIS.

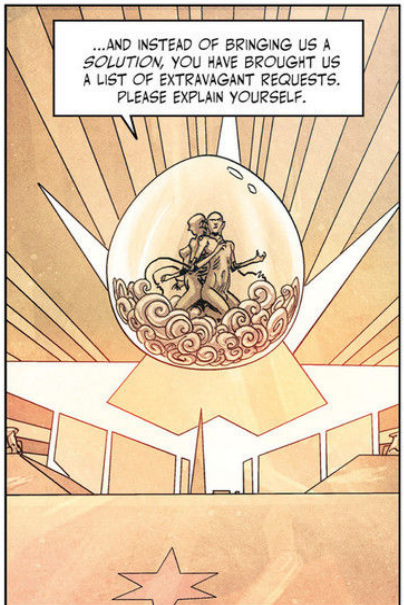
OPEN THE HOLO-CANAL.



I AM GRATEFUL FOR YOUR PRESENCE, O SUPREME ONE.

THAT GREETING APPLIES FOR ALL ORGANIZATIONS REPRESENTED HERE.

ENOUGH FORMALITIES, YOUR TECHNO-HOLINESS. THE SITUATION IS CRITICAL. THE BENTHACODON IS OUT OF CONTROL...



...AND INSTEAD OF BRINGING US A SOLUTION, YOU HAVE BROUGHT US A LIST OF EXTRAVAGANT REQUESTS. PLEASE EXPLAIN YOURSELF.



THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS AN EXTRAVAGANT REQUEST WHEN A BIO-PHAGE VIRUS IS THREATENING YOUR ENTIRE EMPIRE.

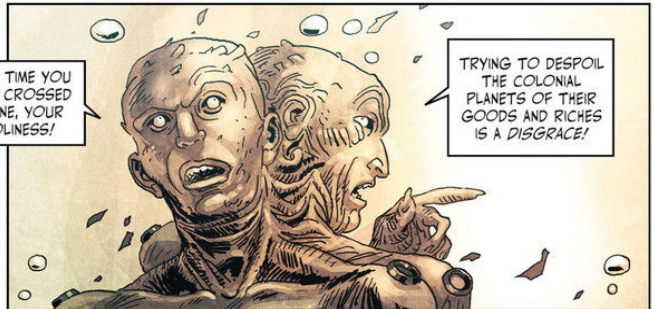


WE ARE REQUESTING THE RESTITUTION OF OUR GOODS, RIGHTS, AND PROPERTIES, AND THAT THE ARTICLES AND PROPERTIES SPECIFIED IN THIS LIST BE ADDED.



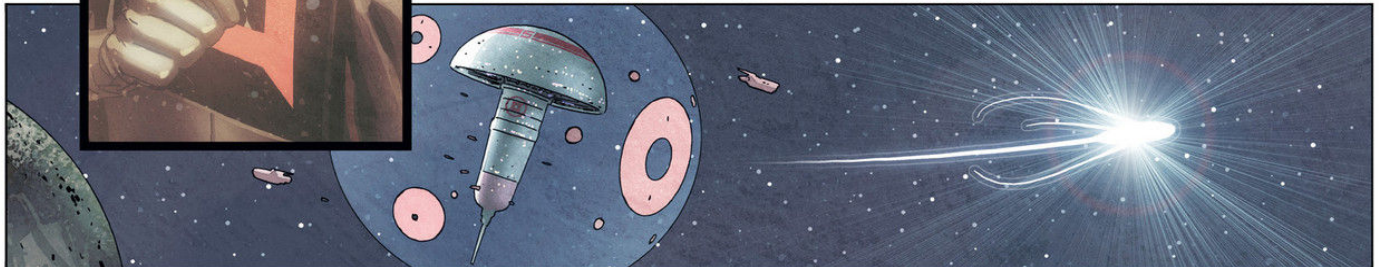
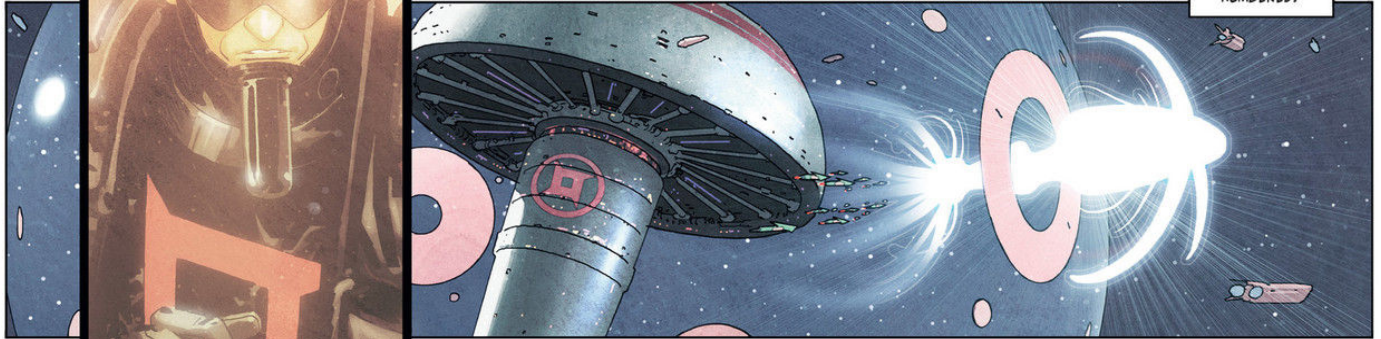
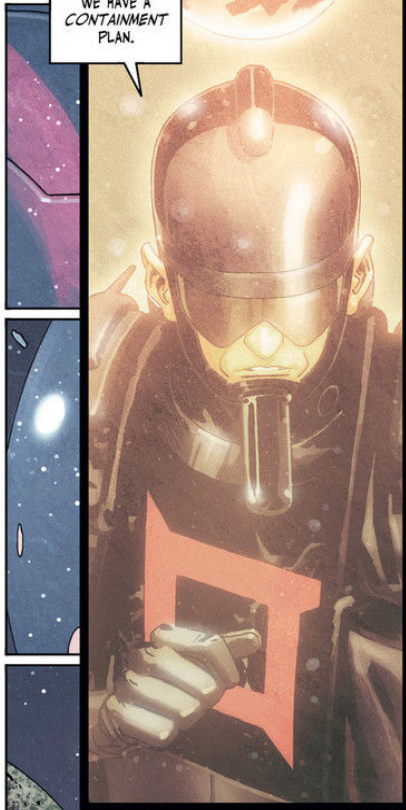
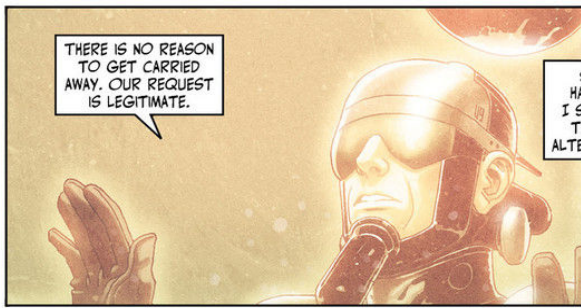
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!

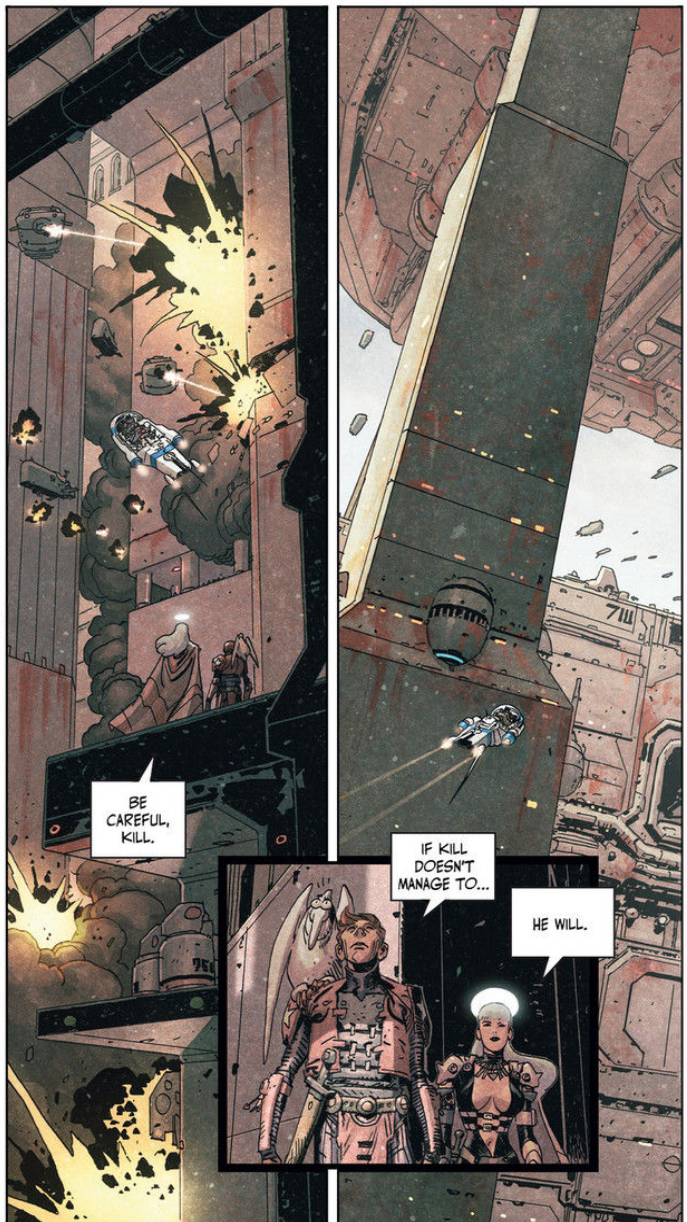
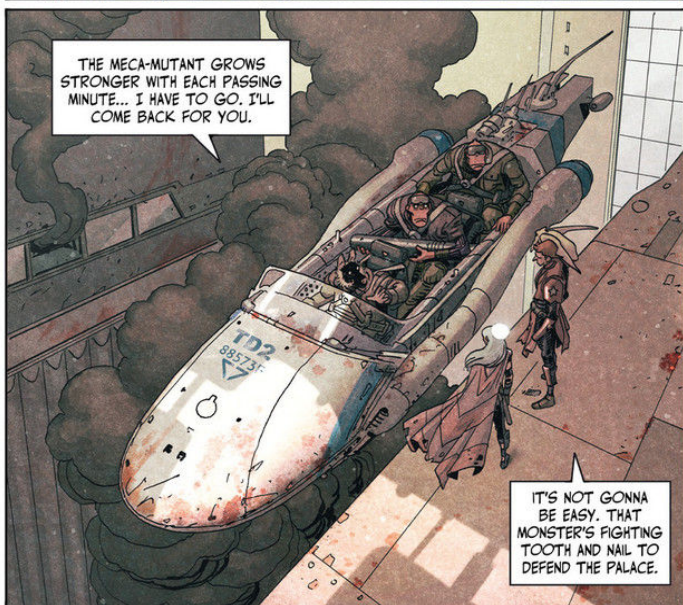
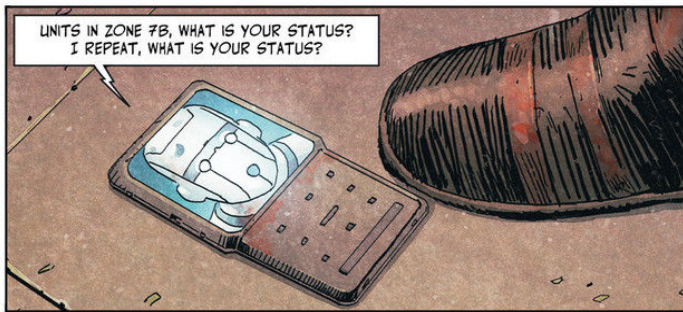
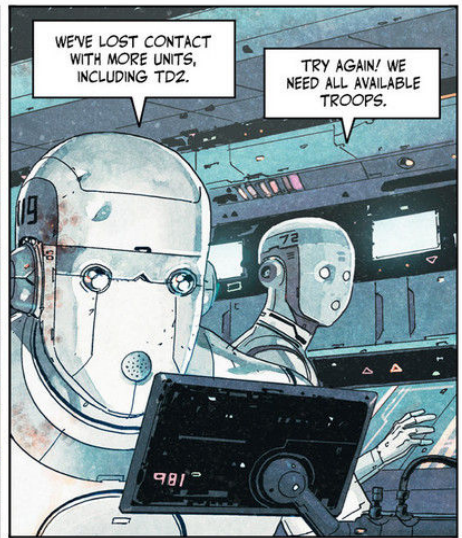
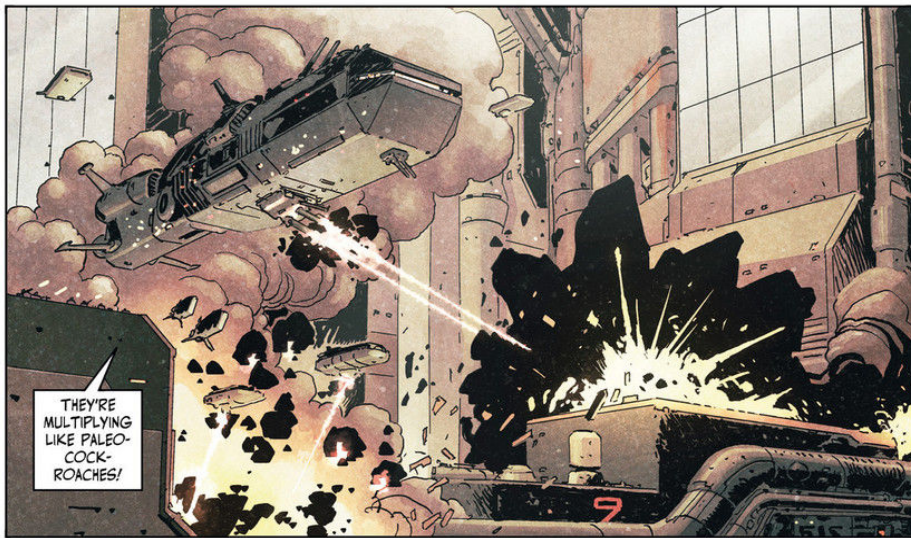
FIRST HE UNLEASHES CHAOS, AND NOW HE WANTS TO BLEED US DRY!

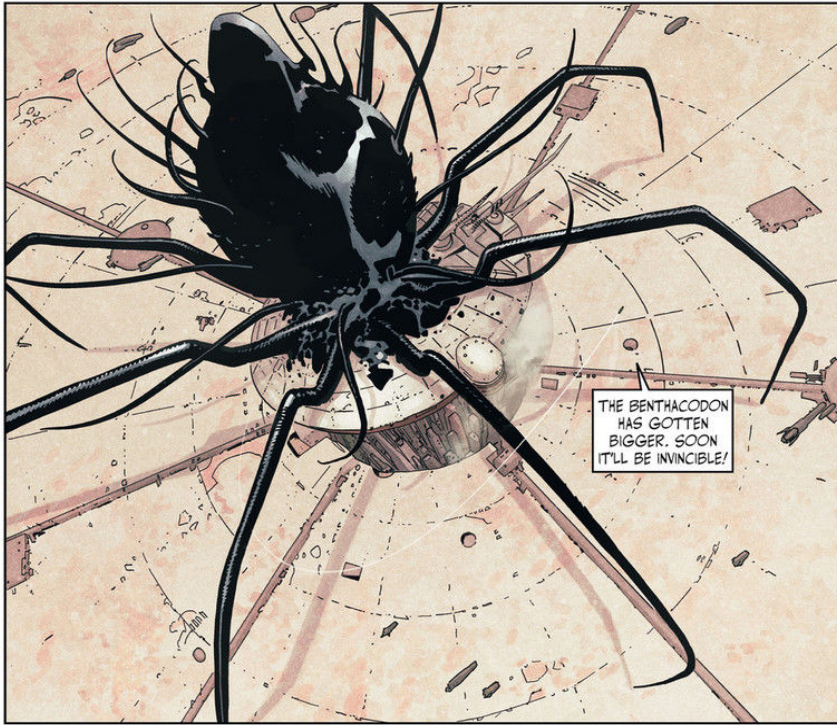


THIS TIME YOU HAVE CROSSED A LINE, YOUR HOLINESS!

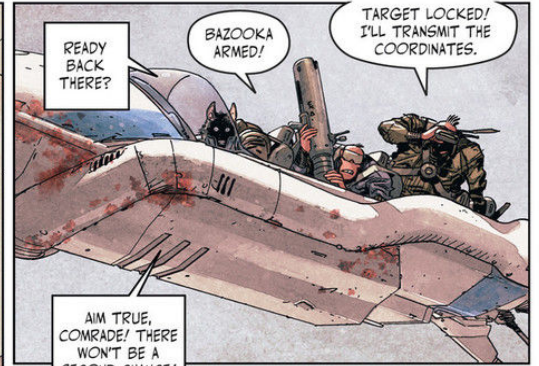
TRYING TO DESPOIL THE COLONIAL PLANETS OF THEIR GOODS AND RICHES IS A DISGRACE!







THE BENTHACODON HAS GOTTEN BIGGER. SOON IT'LL BE INVINCIBLE!



READY BACK THERE?

BAZOOKA ARMED!

TARGET LOCKED! I'LL TRANSMIT THE COORDINATES.

AIM TRUE, COMRADE! THERE WON'T BE A SECOND CHANCE!



HERE WE GO!

SLOMP

IMPACT IN 5, 4, 3, 2...

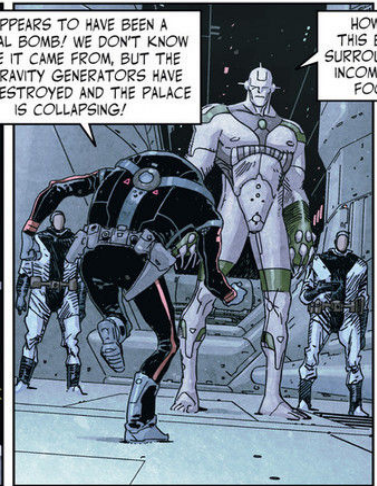


BULL'S-EYE!

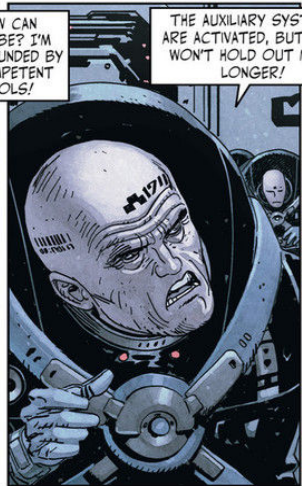


WHAT WAS THAT EXPLOSION?

"PARDON THE INTERRUPTION, O MECA-SUPREME ONE."



IT APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN A THERMAL BOMB! WE DON'T KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM, BUT THE ANTIGRAVITY GENERATORS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED AND THE PALACE IS COLLAPSING!

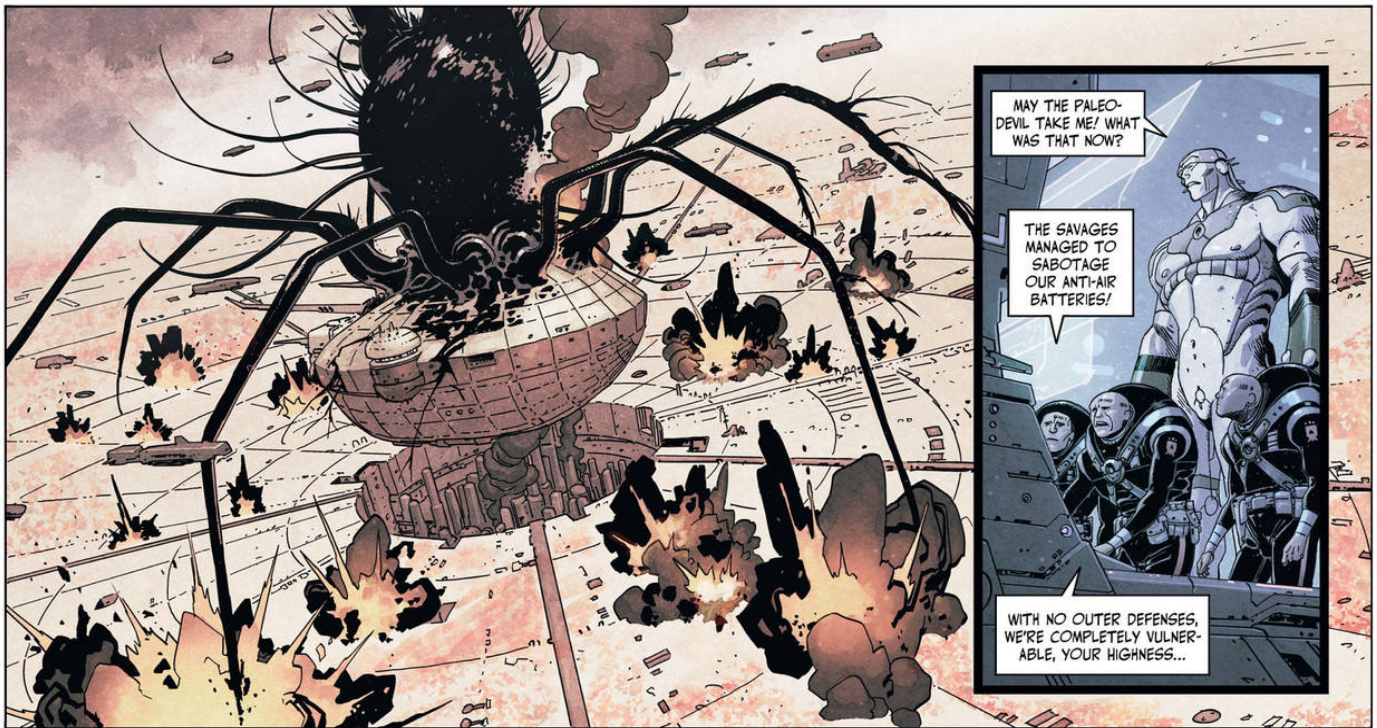


HOW CAN THIS BE? I'M SURROUNDED BY INCOMPETENT FOOLS!



THE AUXILIARY SYSTEMS ARE ACTIVATED, BUT THEY WON'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! WE NEED THE DAMAGE REPORT NOW!



MAY THE PALEO-DEVIL TAKE ME! WHAT WAS THAT NOW?

THE SAVAGES MANAGED TO SABOTAGE OUR ANTI-AIR BATTERIES!

WITH NO OUTER DEFENSES, WE'RE COMPLETELY VULNERABLE, YOUR HIGHNESS...



WITH COMPLIMENTS FROM THE FREE BIO-ARMY!



OUR BEASTIES HAVE PLACED THE DETONATORS ACCORDING TO PLAN.

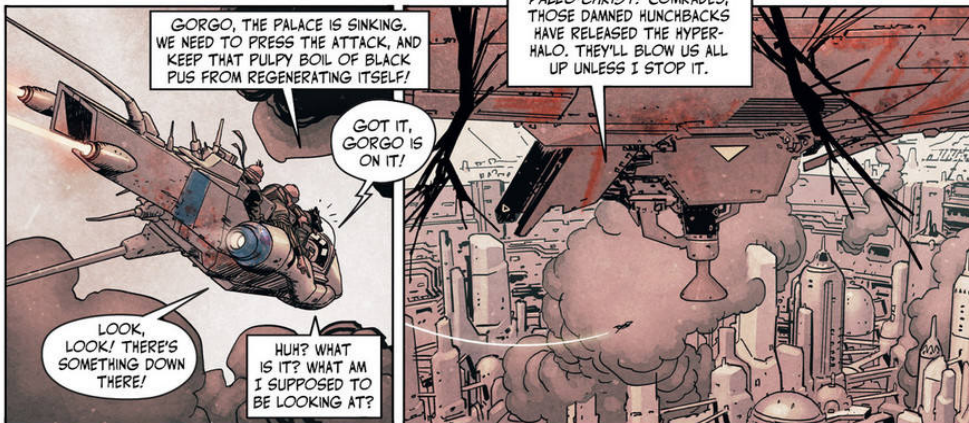
WE'RE ALL CLEAR.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO TO PALEO-HELL, YOU HUNK OF SHRAPNEL! THE REVOLUTION IS AT HAND!

I THOUGHT THE VIRUS HAD ELIMINATED ALL THESE PESTS!



WELL, LET'S RECTIFY THAT.



GORGO, THE PALACE IS SINKING. WE NEED TO PRESS THE ATTACK, AND KEEP THAT PULPY BOIL OF BLACK PUS FROM REGENERATING ITSELF!

PALEO-CHRIST! COMRADES, THOSE DAMNED HUNCHBACKS HAVE RELEASED THE HYPER-HALO. THEY'LL BLOW US ALL UP UNLESS I STOP IT.

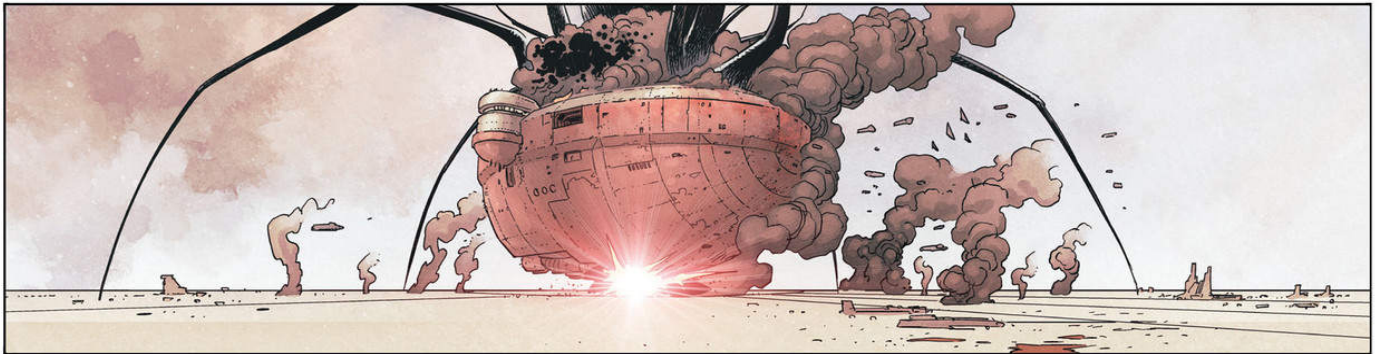
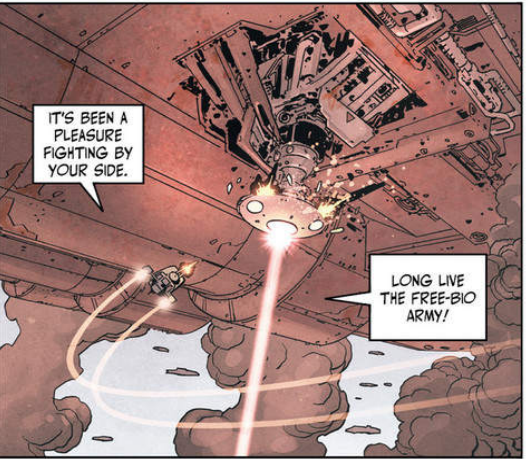
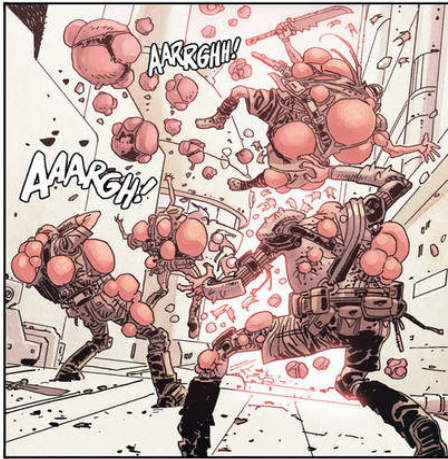
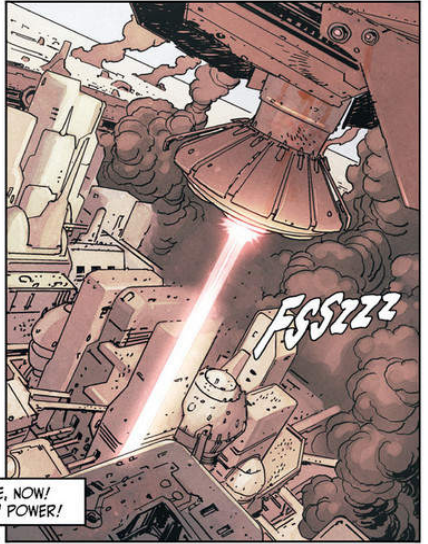
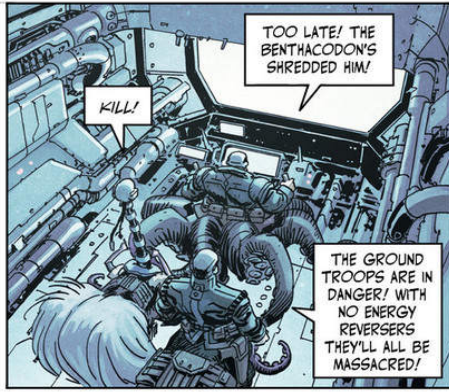
GOT IT, GORGO IS ON IT!

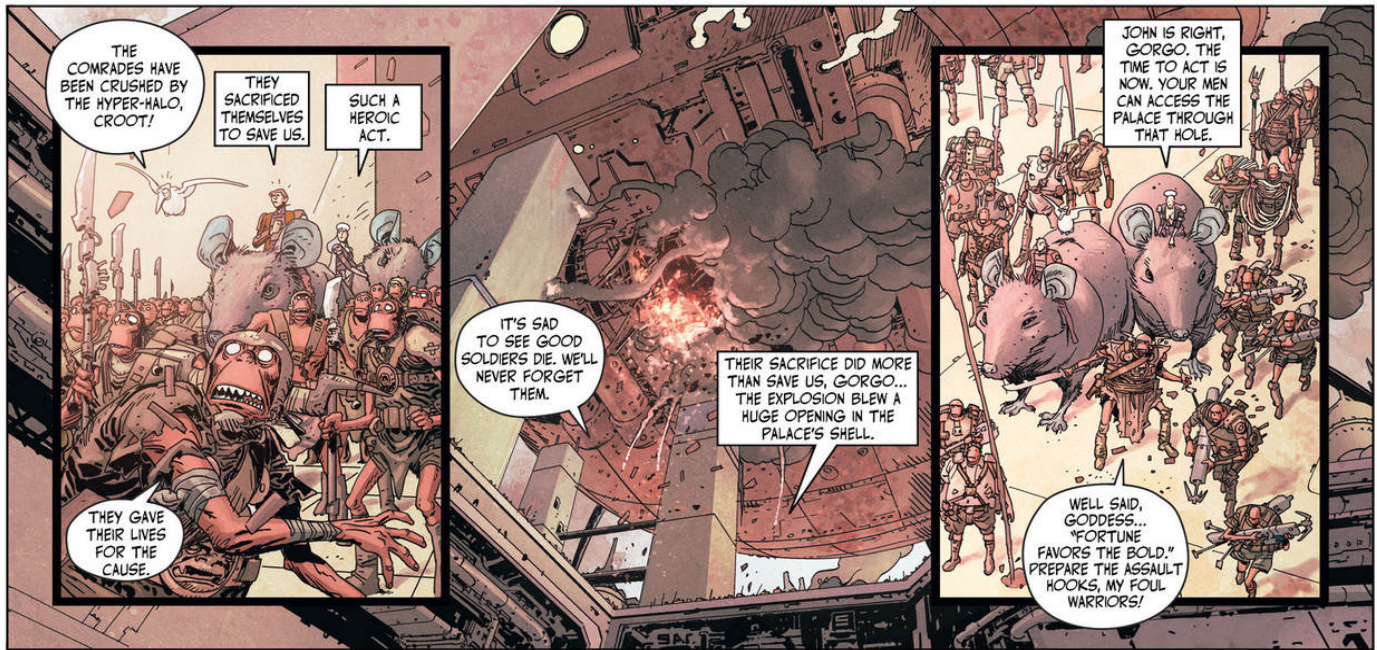
LOOK, LOOK! THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE!

HUH? WHAT IS IT? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AT?



KILL, GET OUT OF THERE! THE BENTHACODON IS REGROWING ITS TENTACLES AND IT'S HEADING TOWARDS YOU!





THE COMRADES HAVE BEEN CRUSHED BY THE HYPER-HALO, CROOT!

THEY SACRIFICED THEMSELVES TO SAVE US.

SUCH A HEROIC ACT.

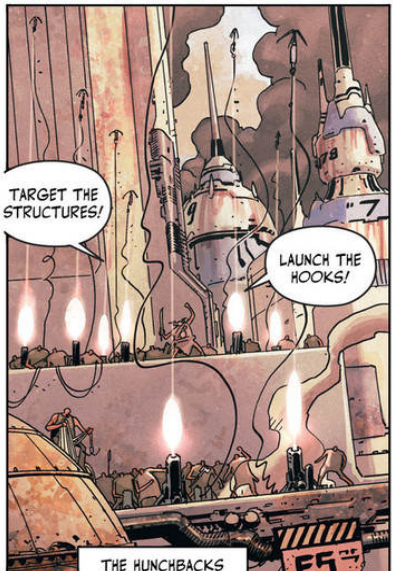
THEY GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THE CAUSE.

IT'S SAD TO SEE GOOD SOLDIERS DIE. WE'LL NEVER FORGET THEM.

THEIR SACRIFICE DID MORE THAN GIVE US, GORGO... THE EXPLOSION BLEW A HUGE OPENING IN THE PALACE'S SHELL.

JOHN IS RIGHT, GORGO. THE TIME TO ACT IS NOW. YOUR MEN CAN ACCESS THE PALACE THROUGH THAT HOLE.

WE'LL SAID, GODDESS... "FORTUNE FAVORS THE BOLD." PREPARE THE ASSAULT HOOKS, MY FOUL WARRIORS!

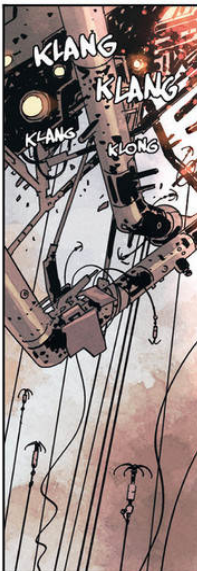


TARGET THE STRUCTURES!

LAUNCH THE HOOKS!

THE HUNCHBACKS INSIDE ARE GOING TO RETALIATE WITH SOME HEAVY FIRE. IF THE TECHNO-ARMY DOESN'T ARRIVE IN TIME, WE'LL BE...

QUIET, YOU PESSIMIST, REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY.



KLANG
KLANG
KLANG
KLANG



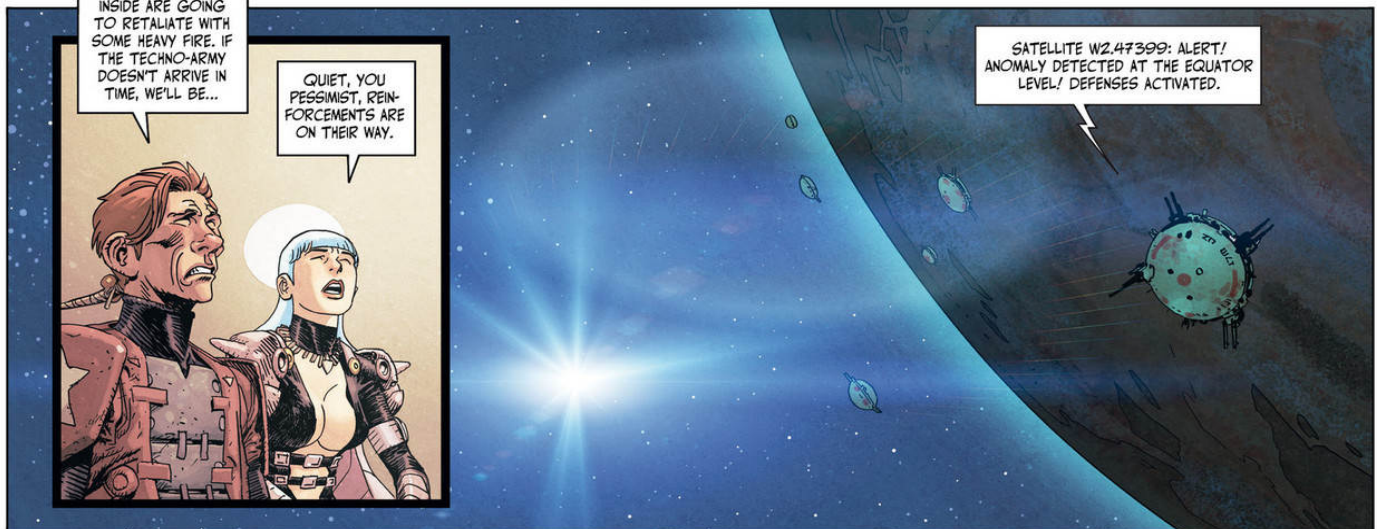
PULL THE SLIME ROPES TAUT!

PULL!
PULL!
PULL!



COME ON, SOLDIERS...

PREPARE TO BOARD!



SATELLITE W2.47399: ALERT! ANOMALY DETECTED AT THE EQUATOR LEVEL! DEFENSES ACTIVATED.

HYPER-LUMINOUS TRAVEL TERMINATED. TERRA 2014 IN VIEW. SITUATION REPORT?

TECHNO-CAPTAIN, THE SPY SATELLITES HAVE SPOTTED US.

JUST AS WE FEARED. PROCEED WITH THE ATTACK PLAN. TOTAL DEACTIVATION OF EARTHLY DEFENSES.

BEGIN TRANSMITTING THE CODES. EVERYONE REMAIN ON ALERT.

CODES SENT.

TECHNO-CAPTAIN, THE CODES CANNOT BREAK THROUGH THE DEFENSE SYSTEM'S SHELL!

THE ROBOT SATELLITES ARE SWARMING. THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK!

THE BENTHACODON IS DIRECTLY CONTROLLING THE PLANET'S DEFENSE SYSTEMS... I'M PREPARING FOR THE WORST!

FOR THE MOMENT WE'RE SAFE, PRINCE. THE WHITE ARCHANGEL IS VERY POWERFUL. AS LONG AS WE REMAIN PROTECTED FROM THE AURA'S ENERGY, WE ARE PROTECTED FROM ALL ATTACKS.

THE ORBITAL DEFENSES ARE LAYING INTO THE MECA-MUTANT. THE PROTECTIVE SHIELD WON'T HOLD FOR LONG... INFORM OUR TECHNO-ARMADA THAT WE'RE DIVIDING UP. THAT WAY WE'LL GAIN TIME WAITING FOR REINFORCEMENTS.

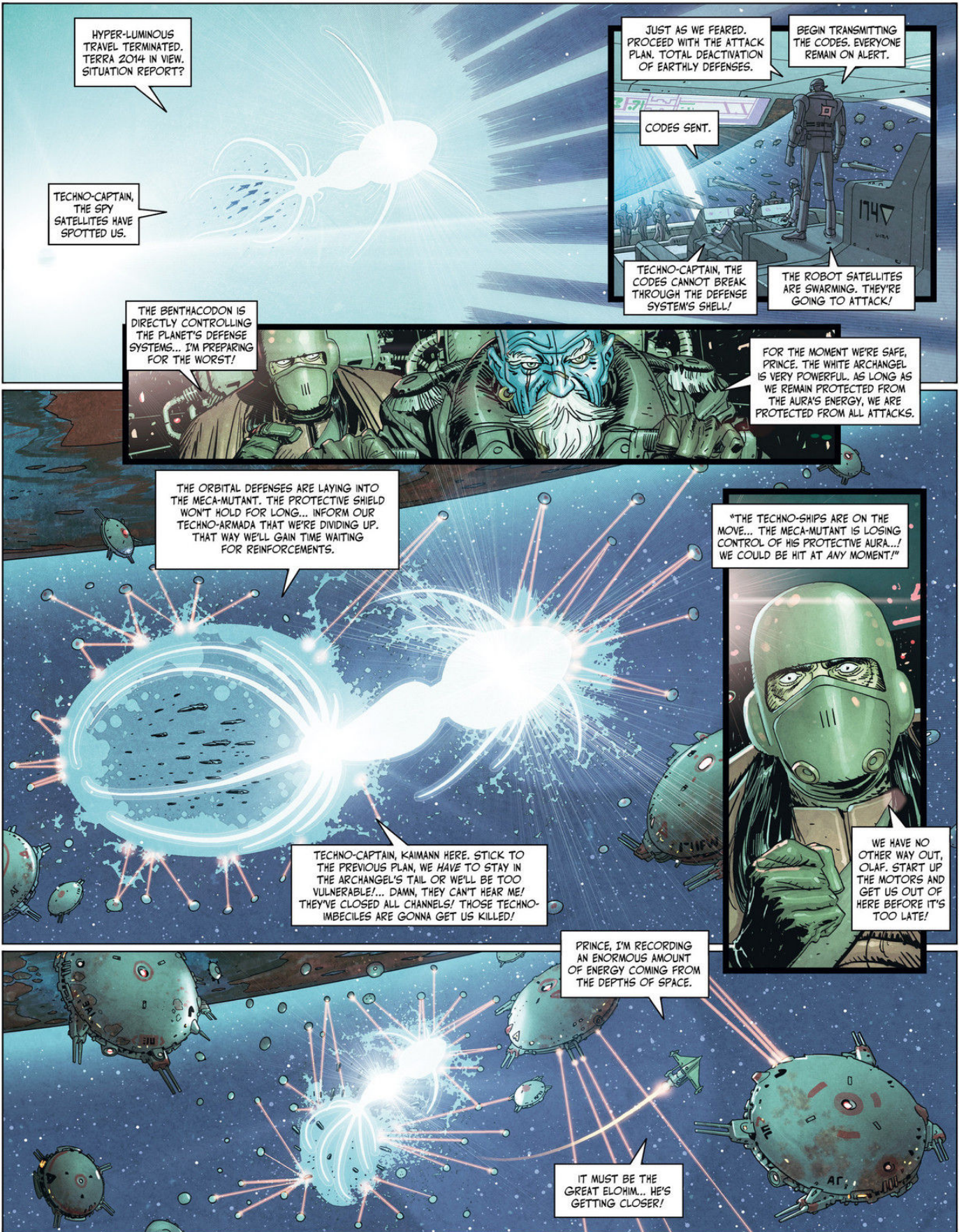
"THE TECHNO-SHIPS ARE ON THE MOVE... THE MECA-MUTANT IS LOSING CONTROL OF HIS PROTECTIVE AURA...! WE COULD BE HIT AT ANY MOMENT!"

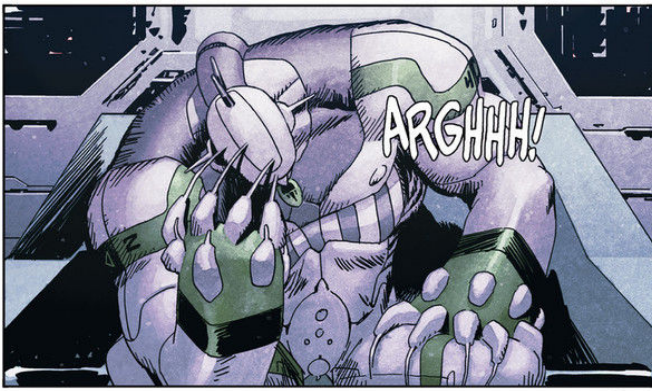
TECHNO-CAPTAIN, KAIMANN HERE. STICK TO THE PREVIOUS PLAN, WE HAVE TO STAY IN THE ARCHANGEL'S TAIL OR WE'LL BE TOO VULNERABLE!... DAMN, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME! THEY'VE CLOSED ALL CHANNELS! THOSE TECHNO-IMBECILES ARE GONNA GET US KILLED!

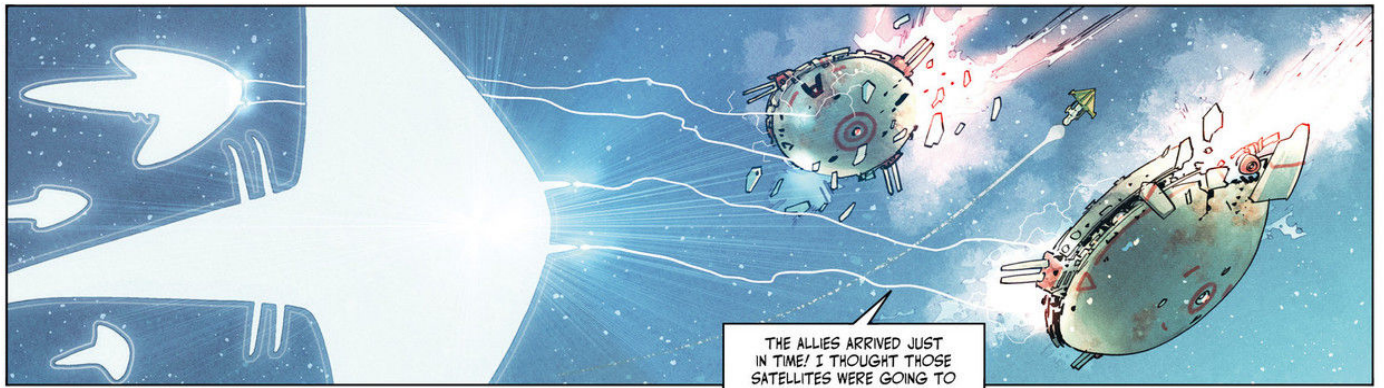
WE HAVE NO OTHER WAY OUT, OLAF. START UP THE MOTORS AND GET US OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

PRINCE, I'M RECORDING AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY COMING FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE.

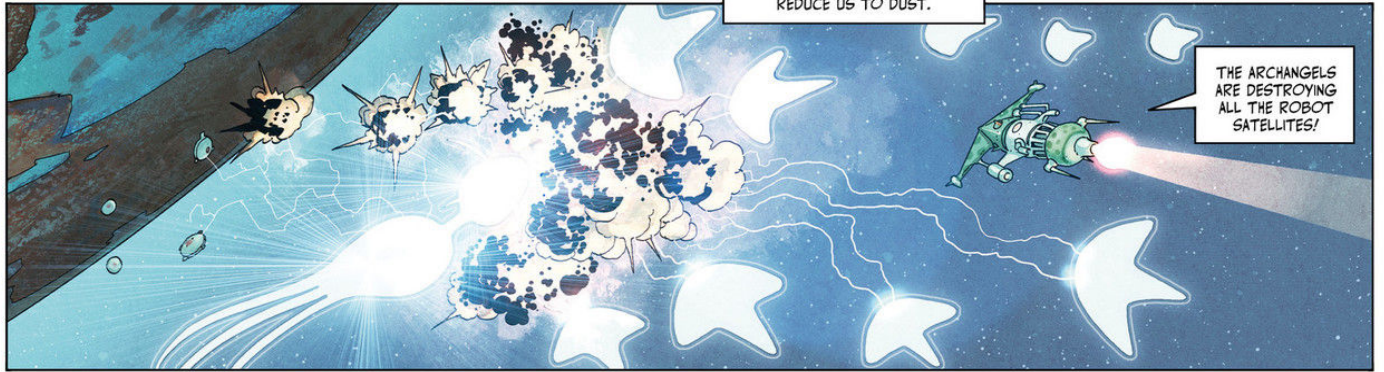
IT MUST BE THE GREAT ELOHIM... HE'S GETTING CLOSER!



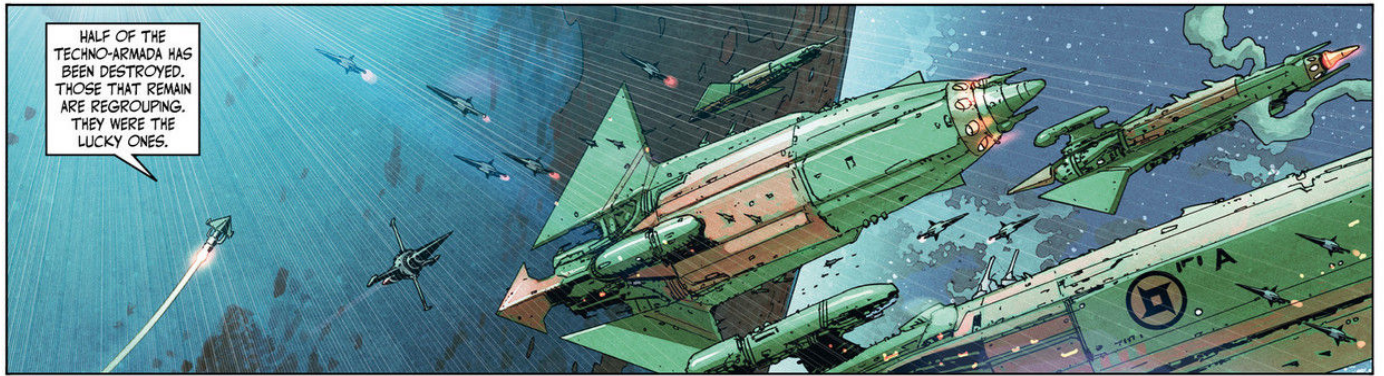




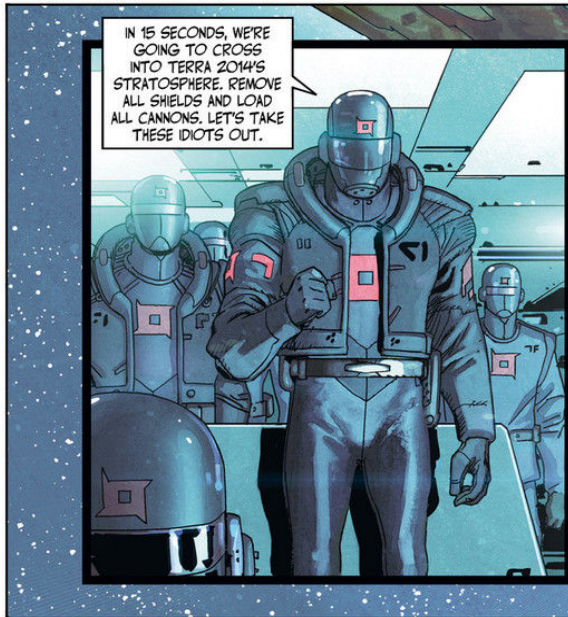
THE ALLIES ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! I THOUGHT THOSE SATELLITES WERE GOING TO REDUCE US TO DUST.



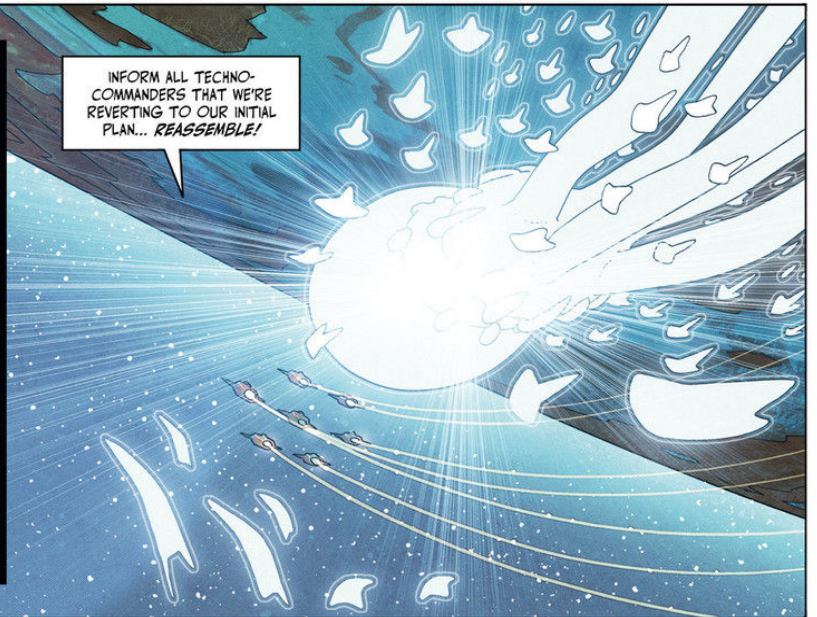
THE ARCHANGELS ARE DESTROYING ALL THE ROBOT SATELLITES!



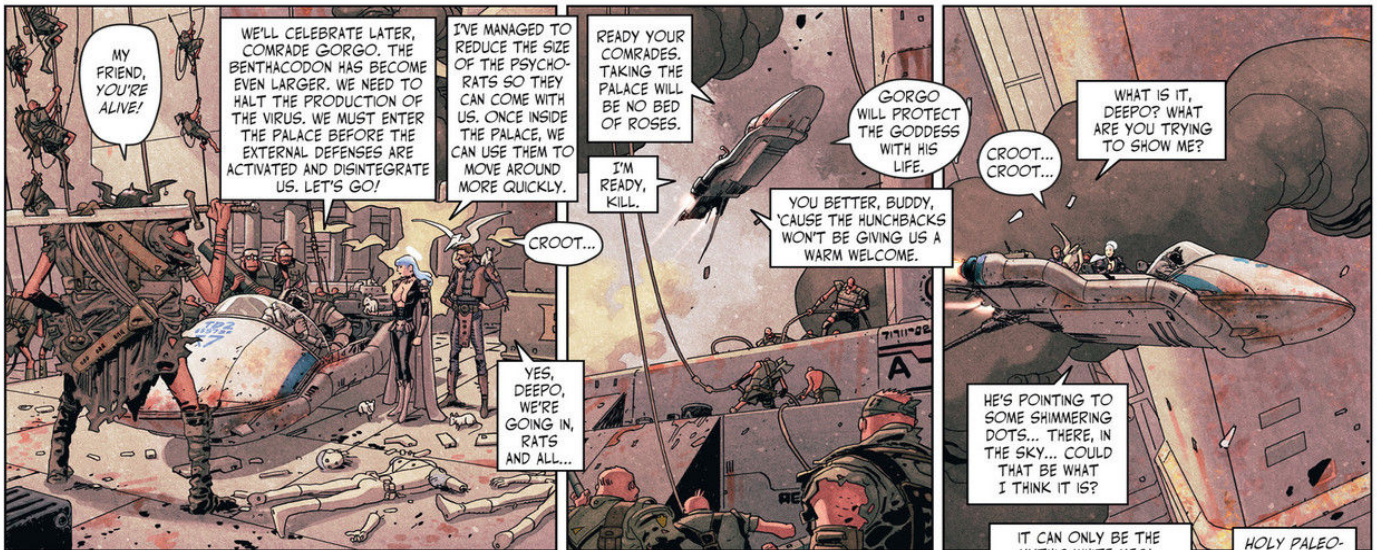
HALF OF THE TECHNO-ARMADA HAS BEEN DESTROYED. THOSE THAT REMAIN ARE REGROUPING. THEY WERE THE LUCKY ONES.



IN 15 SECONDS, WE'RE GOING TO CROSS INTO TERRA 2014'S STRATOSPHERE. REMOVE ALL SHIELDS AND LOAD ALL CANNONS. LET'S TAKE THESE IDIOTS OUT.



INFORM ALL TECHNO-COMMANDERS THAT WE'RE REVERTING TO OUR INITIAL PLAN... REASSEMBLE!



MY FRIEND, YOU'RE ALIVE!

WE'LL CELEBRATE LATER, COMRADE GORGO. THE BENTHACODON HAS BECOME EVEN LARGER. WE NEED TO HALT THE PRODUCTION OF THE VIRUS. WE MUST ENTER THE PALACE BEFORE THE EXTERNAL DEFENSES ARE ACTIVATED AND DISINTEGRATE US. LET'S GO!

I'VE MANAGED TO REDUCE THE SIZE OF THE PSYCHORATS SO THEY CAN COME WITH US. ONCE INSIDE THE PALACE, WE CAN USE THEM TO MOVE AROUND MORE QUICKLY.

READY YOUR COMRADES. TAKING THE PALACE WILL BE NO BED OF ROSES.

I'M READY, KILL.

CROOT...

YOU BETTER, BUDDY, 'CAUSE THE HUNCHBACKS WON'T BE GIVING US A WARM WELCOME.

GORGO WILL PROTECT THE GODDESS WITH HIS LIFE.

CROOT... CROOT...

WHAT IS IT, DEEPO? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SHOW ME?

YES, DEEPO, WE'RE GOING IN, RATS AND ALL...

HE'S POINTING TO SOME SHIMMERING DOTS... THERE, IN THE SKY... COULD THAT BE WHAT I THINK IT IS?

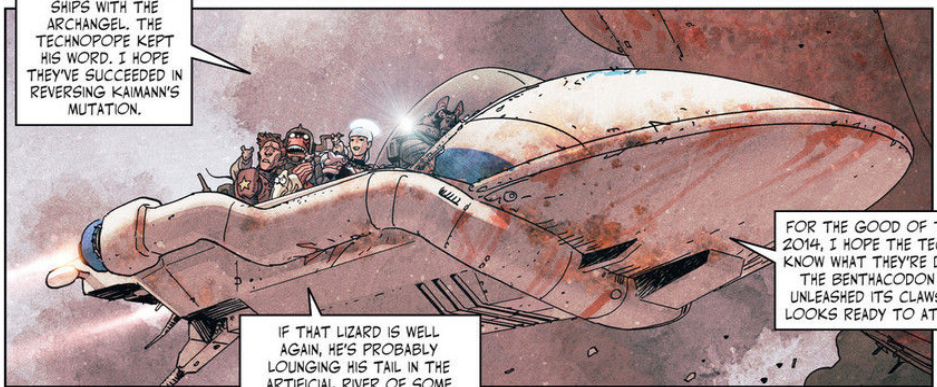
IT CAN ONLY BE THE MYTHIC WHITE MECA-MUTANT SURROUNDED BY HIS ALL-POWERFUL CELESTIAL ARMY!

HOLY PALEO-VIRGIN! PLEASE JUST GET US OUT OF THIS MESS ALIVE!

STOP BEING SO NEGATIVE, JOHN.



THERE ARE TECHNO-SHIPS WITH THE ARCHANGEL. THE TECHNOPOPE KEPT HIS WORD. I HOPE THEY'VE SUCCEEDED IN REVERSING KAIMANN'S MUTATION.

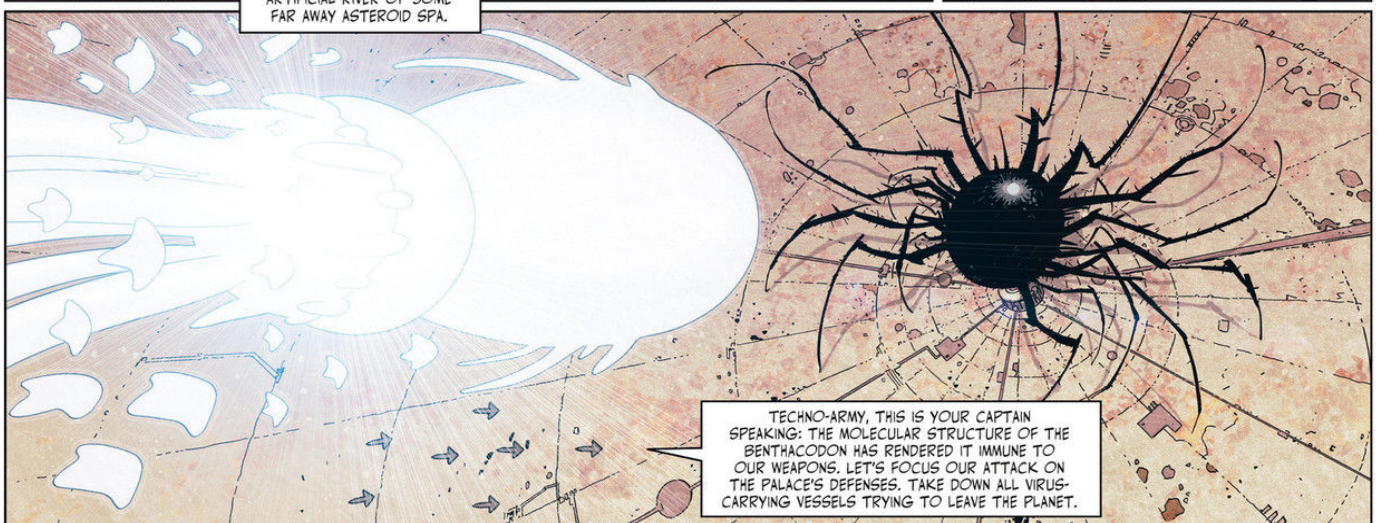


IF THAT LIZARD IS WELL AGAIN, HE'S PROBABLY LOUNGING HIS TAIL IN THE ARTIFICIAL RIVER OF SOME FAR AWAY ASTEROID SPA.

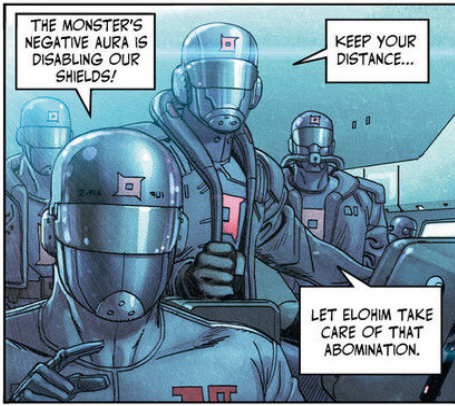
FOR THE GOOD OF TERRA 2014, I HOPE THE TECHNOS KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING. THE BENTHACODON HAS UNLEASHED ITS CLAWS AND LOOKS READY TO ATTACK.



...LET'S GET RID OF THE PREZ ONCE AND FOR ALL... THAT MECA-BASTARD DESTROYED MY ARMY AND HE'S GONNA PAY FOR IT.



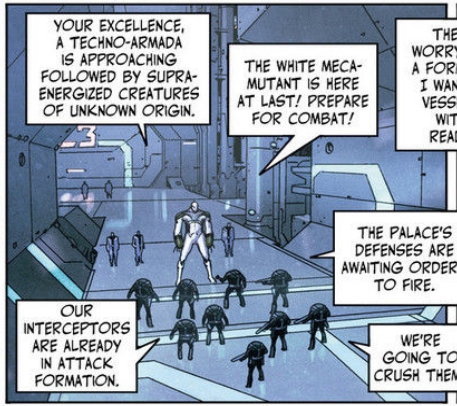
TECHNO-ARMY, THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING: THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE BENTHACODON HAS RENDERED IT IMMUNE TO OUR WEAPONS. LET'S FOCUS OUR ATTACK ON THE PALACE'S DEFENSES. TAKE DOWN ALL VIRUS-CARRYING VESSELS TRYING TO LEAVE THE PLANET.



THE MONSTER'S NEGATIVE AURA IS DISABLING OUR SHIELDS!

KEEP YOUR DISTANCE...

LET ELOHIM TAKE CARE OF THAT ABOMINATION.



YOUR EXCELLENCE, A TECHNO-ARMADA IS APPROACHING FOLLOWED BY SUPRA-ENERGIZED CREATURES OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN.

THE WHITE MECA-MUTANT IS HERE AT LAST! PREPARE FOR COMBAT!

THE TECHNOS DON'T WORRY ME, BUT ELOHIM IS A FORMIDABLE ADVERSARY. I WANT ALL TRANSPORT VESSELS FULLY LOADED WITH THE VIRUS AND READY TO TAKE OFF.

OUR INTERCEPTORS ARE ALREADY IN ATTACK FORMATION.

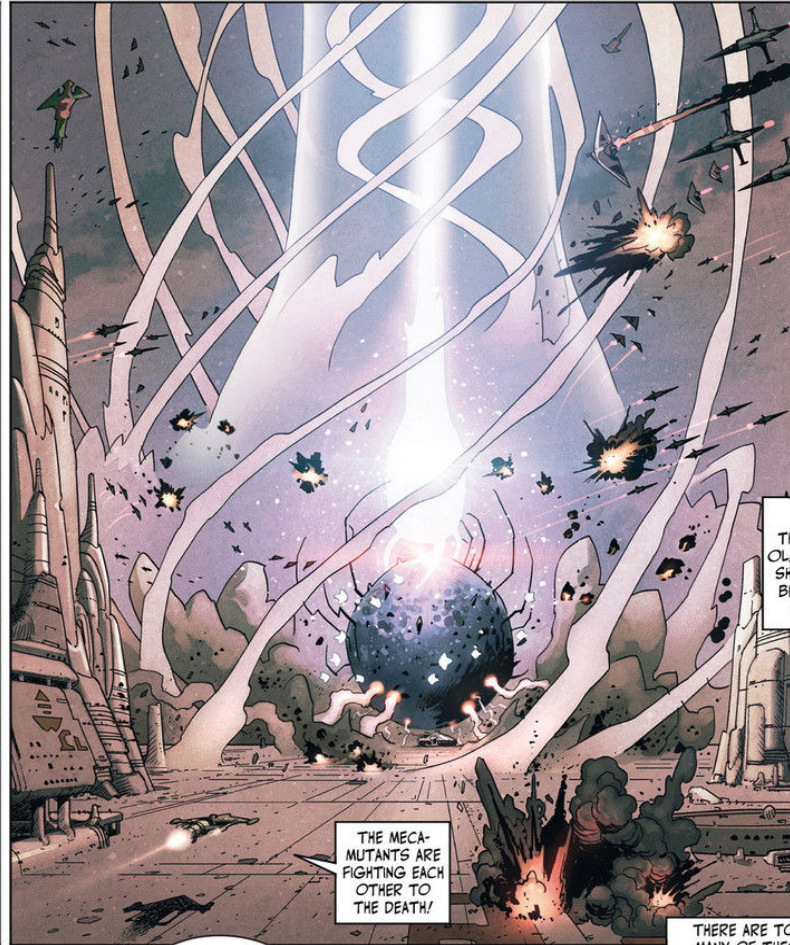
THE PALACE'S DEFENSES ARE AWAITING ORDERS TO FIRE.

LET THE BATTLE COMMENCE.

WE'RE GOING TO CRUSH THEM!



THE TECHNO-SHIPS ARE BUSY GRAPPLING WITH THE PREZ'S DEFENSES. LET'S TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GET INSIDE.



THE MECA-MUTANTS ARE FIGHTING EACH OTHER TO THE DEATH!



GO TO THE CITY-SHAFT, OLAF! THE REBELS SHOULD ALREADY BE THERE INSIDE THE PALACE!



WE'RE HAVING TROUBLE STABILIZING THE DEVICE, PRINCE...

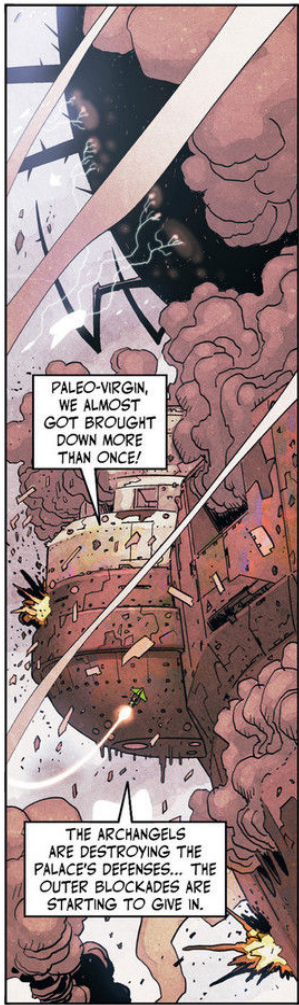
THAT MASSIVE ENERGY HURRICANE IS CREATING TOO MUCH TURBULENCE!



ATTAAAAACK! DEATH TO ALL THESE BLACK PALEO-SWINE!

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THESE SAVAGES... INFORM THE PREZ: WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS!

THEY'RE GETTING TO THE UPPER LEVELS!



PALEO-VIRGIN, WE ALMOST GOT BROUGHT DOWN MORE THAN ONCE!

THE ARCHANGELS ARE DESTROYING THE PALACE'S DEFENSES... THE OUTER BLOCKADES ARE STARTING TO GIVE IN.



THERE, OLAF!... LOOK!... ONE OF THE EXPLOSIONS LEFT A HUGE HOLE! WE CAN GET INTO THE PALACE THROUGH THERE.

I SEE IT! IT LOOKS JUST BIG ENOUGH...



HOLD ON TIGHT, PRINCE, WE'RE GOING IN.



LET IT GO, KILL YOUR LASER-TIPPED DRILL ARE USELESS AGAINST THIS METAL. IT'S ALL SPECIAL ALLOY HERE... I BET THE MAIN LABORATORY IS RIGHT BEHIND THIS ARMORED GATE.

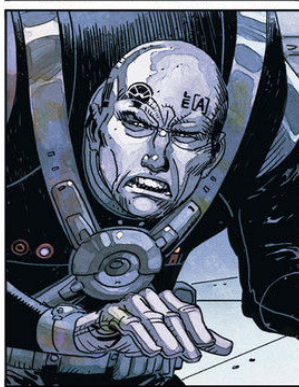
THE DISTILLATION LINES ARE COMING OUT OF THIS FLOOR... THE PREZ MUST BE CLOSE-BY SUPERVISING THE LOADING OF THE VIRUS.

I'M GOING TO USE A STRING OF MODIFIED HYPER-THERMAL OKO BOMBS... I PLAN TO GET MY HANDS ON THE PREZ AND SLOW ROAST HIS EVIL CIRCUITS.

AND I WANNA CUT OFF HIS HEAD! THAT'D MAKE A NICE TROPHY!



THERE, THE EXPLOSIVES ARE IN PLACE! GET BACK!



THE REBELS ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR. WE CAN'T LET THEM GET THROUGH. EVERYONE IN POSITION... MOVE IT! GO, GO!



ALL THE OTHERS, FOLLOW ME! WE MUST PROTECT OUR SUPREME PREZ.



IT'S GONNA BLOW...

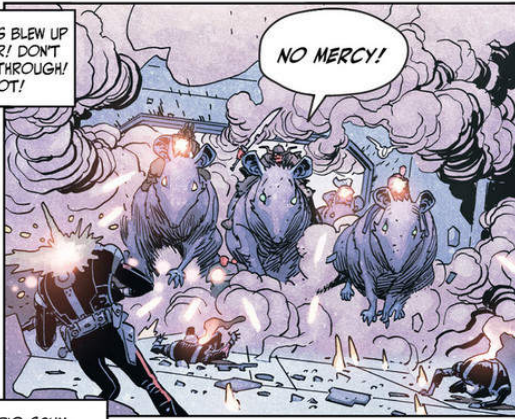
CLAK



HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?!



THE REBELS BLEW UP THE DOOR! DON'T LET THEM THROUGH! SHOOT!

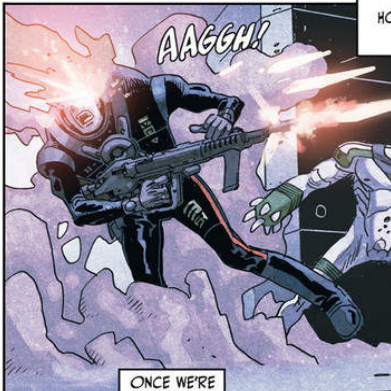


NO MERCY!



THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!

AAAGGHH!



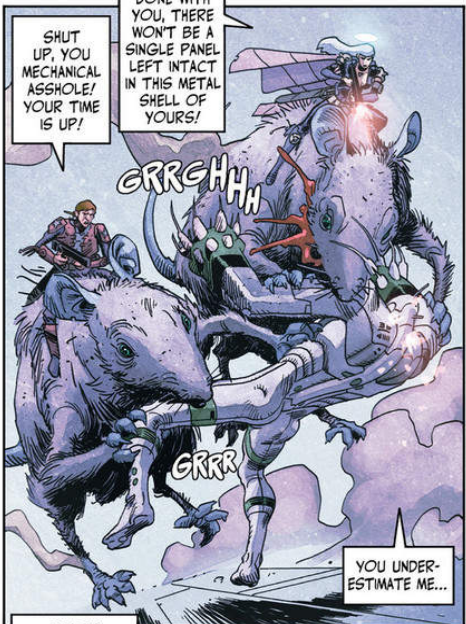
AAAGGHH!

BIO SCUM, HOW DARE YOU DEFY ME?



EEK

EEEEK



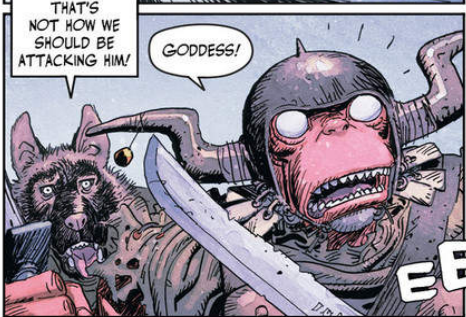
SHUT UP, YOU MECHANICAL ASSHOLE! YOUR TIME IS UP!

ONCE WE'RE DONE WITH YOU, THERE WON'T BE A SINGLE PANEL LEFT INTACT IN THIS METAL SHELL OF YOURS!

GRRRHHH

GRRR

YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME...



THAT'S NOT HOW WE SHOULD BE ATTACKING HIM!

GODDESS!

EEEEEEKKKKKK



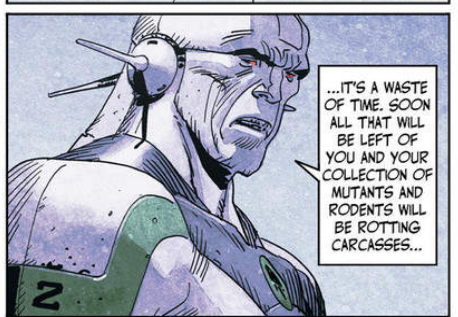
YOUR FIGHTING HAS BEEN IN VAIN...



EEEEKGHHH

OUGH!

AHHH!

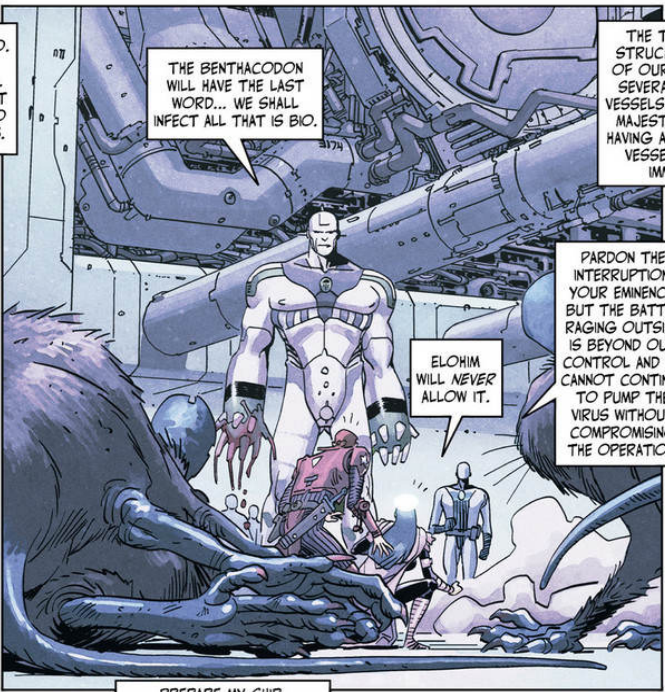


...IT'S A WASTE OF TIME, SOON ALL THAT WILL BE LEFT OF YOU AND YOUR COLLECTION OF MUTANTS AND RODENTS WILL BE ROTTING CARCASSES...



I'M GONNA CUT THIS CLOWN'S HEAD OFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!

CALM DOWN, GORGU. ONE WRONG MOVE AND WE'RE ALL DEAD. DON'T FORGET THAT OUR PRIORITY IS TO DESTROY THE VIRUS.



THE BENTHACODON WILL HAVE THE LAST WORD... WE SHALL INFECT ALL THAT IS BIO.

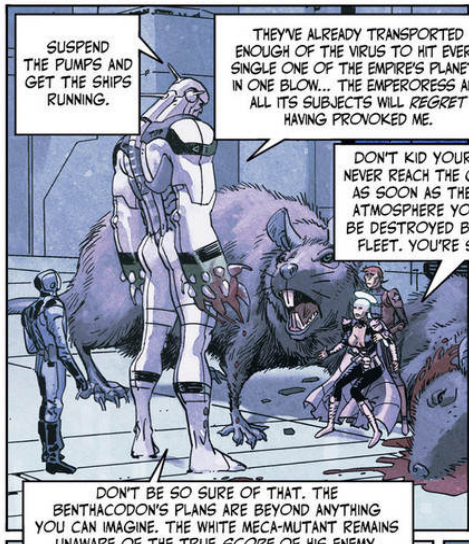
THE TECHNOS HAVE STRUCK DOWN THREE OF OUR WARSHIPS AND SEVERAL TRANSPORT VESSELS. IF I MAY, YOUR MAJESTY, I SUGGEST HAVING ALL FUNCTIONING VESSELS TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY.

PARDON THE INTERRUPTION, YOUR EMINENCE, BUT THE BATTLE RAGING OUTSIDE IS BEYOND OUR CONTROL AND WE CANNOT CONTINUE TO PUMP THE VIRUS WITHOUT COMPROMISING THE OPERATION.

ELOHIM WILL NEVER ALLOW IT.



DAMNED TECHNOS... IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THE BENTHACODON TEACHES THEM A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET.



SUSPEND THE PUMPS AND GET THE SHIPS RUNNING.

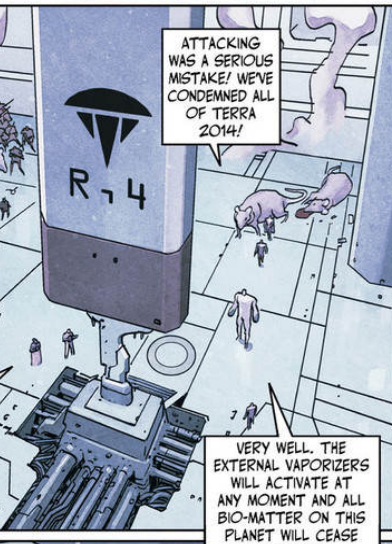
THEY'VE ALREADY TRANSPORTED ENOUGH OF THE VIRUS TO HIT EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THE EMPIRE'S PLANETS IN ONE BLOW... THE EMPRESS AND ALL ITS SUBJECTS WILL REGRET HAVING PROVOKED ME.

PREPARE MY SHIP AND BEGIN CONDENSING THE REMAINING VIRUS. AS I LEAVE, I'LL LOOK BACK AND WATCH YOU ALL SUFFER. HA HA!

WHATEVER YOUR PLAN IS, YOU'LL NEVER ACHIEVE YOUR GOAL.

DON'T KID YOURSELF. THEY'LL NEVER REACH THE GOLDEN PLANET. AS SOON AS THEY'VE LEFT THE ATMOSPHERE YOUR SHIPS WILL BE DESTROYED BY THE TECHNO-FLEET. YOU'RE SURROUNDED!

WAIT, LUZ... PALEO-CHRIST! I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING NOW...



ATTACKING WAS A SERIOUS MISTAKE! WE'VE CONDEMNED ALL OF TERRA 2014!

THE VIRUS IS ALREADY ACCUMULATING IN THE VENTILATION, YOUR MAJESTY. THE PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE.

VERY WELL. THE EXTERNAL VAPORIZERS WILL ACTIVATE AT ANY MOMENT AND ALL BIO-MATTER ON THIS PLANET WILL CEASE TO EXIST.

DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT. THE BENTHACODON'S PLANS ARE BEYOND ANYTHING YOU CAN IMAGINE. THE WHITE MECA-MUTANT REMAINS UNAWARE OF THE TRUE SCOPE OF HIS ENEMY.

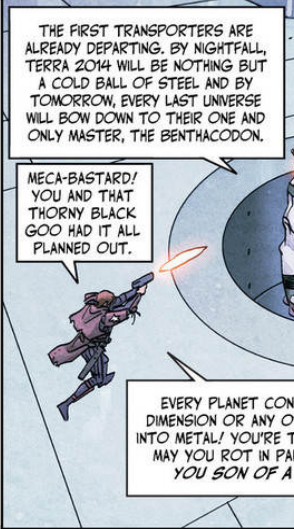


WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

THEY'RE GONNA SPREAD A VIRAL CLOUD THROUGH THE PALACE'S UPPER VENTILATION SYSTEM SO THAT THE AIR CURRENTS CREATED BY ELOHIM'S ENERGY WILL SPREAD THEM THROUGHOUT THE ATMOSPHERE. THERE SOON WON'T BE A SINGLE ORGANIC MOLECULE LEFT ON THIS PLANET.



BRAVO, DETECTIVE. I SEE YOU HAVE AT LAST UNDERSTOOD. YOU NOW REALIZE THAT YOUR BELOVED MECA-MUTANT IS NOT ONLY HELPING US TO DESTROY ALL LIFE ON THIS DESPICABLE PLANET, BUT ALSO THAT OF SEVERAL PARALLEL UNIVERSES!



THE FIRST TRANSPORTERS ARE ALREADY DEPARTING. BY NIGHTFALL, TERRA 2014 WILL BE NOTHING BUT A COLD BALL OF STEEL AND BY TOMORROW, EVERY LAST UNIVERSE WILL BOW DOWN TO THEIR ONE AND ONLY MASTER, THE BENTHACODON.

MECA-BASTARD! YOU AND THAT THORNY BLACK GOO HAD IT ALL PLANNED OUT.

GOOD-BYE FOR GOOD, PATHETIC BIOS.

EVERY PLANET CONTAINING LIFE IN THIS DIMENSION OR ANY OTHER WILL BE TURNED INTO METAL! YOU'RE TRULY AN ABOMINATION! MAY YOU ROT IN PALEO-HELL... DIE, DIE, YOU SON OF A HOMEO-WHORE!



THAT METALLIC SCUMBAG WON'T GET AWAY THIS EASY! I'M GOING AFTER HIM. WE'VE GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

CROO...

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS NOW...

WE HAVE TO PREVENT THE VIRUS FROM SPREADING!

BLOCK THE EXITS, MY BEASTIES! NO ONE IS LEAVING HERE UNTIL WE FIND OUT HOW TO STOP THIS...

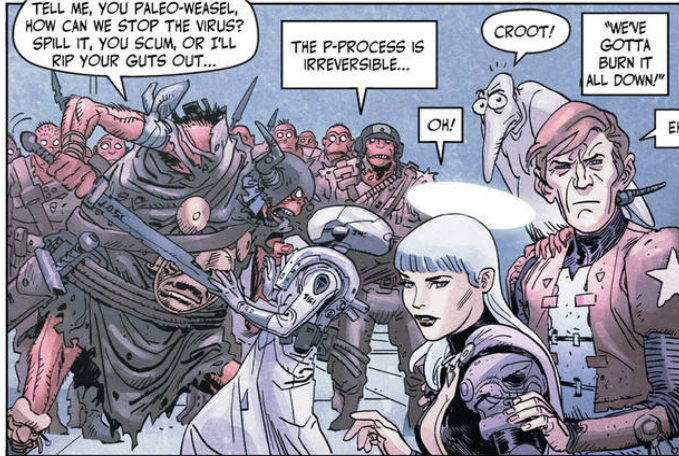


HERE ARE THE TECHNICIANS, BOSS... THIS ONE SEEMS THE MOST NERVOUS... BASED ON HOW HARD HE'S SHAKING, I'D SAY HE'S GOTTA BE THEIR LEADER.

GO ON, GET UP, YOU. CUT THE HEADS OFF THE OTHERS!

N-NO... PLEASE...

NO, NOOO! MERCY!



TELL ME, YOU PALEO-WEASEL, HOW CAN WE STOP THE VIRUS? SPILL IT, YOU SCUM, OR I'LL RIP YOUR GUTS OUT...

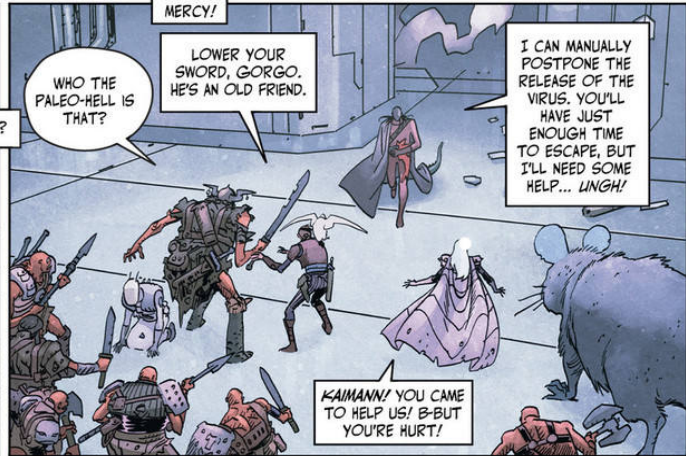
THE P-PROCESS IS IRREVERSIBLE...

CROOT!

"WE'VE GOTTA BURN IT ALL DOWN!"

OH!

EH?

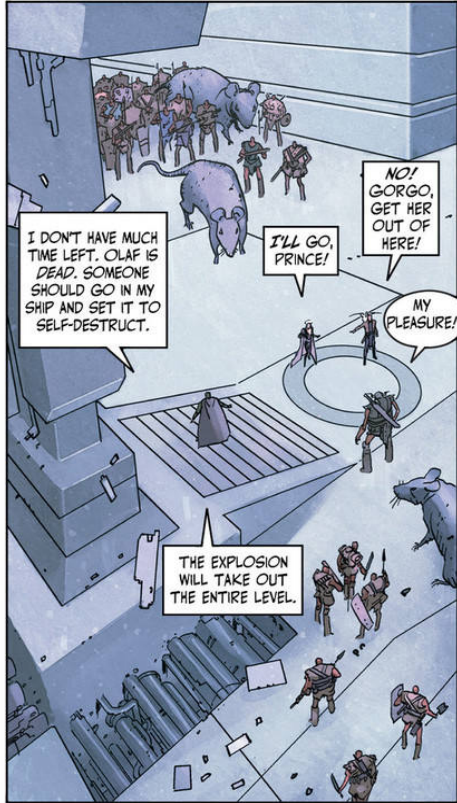


WHO THE PALEO-HELL IS THAT?

LOWER YOUR SWORD, GORGO. HE'S AN OLD FRIEND.

I CAN MANUALLY POSTPONE THE RELEASE OF THE VIRUS. YOU'LL HAVE JUST ENOUGH TIME TO ESCAPE, BUT I'LL NEED SOME HELP... LUNGH!

KAIMANN! YOU CAME TO HELP US! B-BUT YOU'RE HURT!



I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT. OLAF IS DEAD. SOMEONE SHOULD GO IN MY SHIP AND SET IT TO SELF-DESTRUCT.

I'LL GO, PRINCE!

NO! GORGO, GET HER OUT OF HERE!

MY PLEASURE!

THE EXPLOSION WILL TAKE OUT THE ENTIRE LEVEL.



FAREWELL, LUZ. YOU'LL BE IN MY HEART FOR ALL ETERNITY.

I'LL STAY WITH KAIMANN! YOU GO WITH THEM, DEEPO, AND TAKE CARE OF LUZ. NOW, GET OUT OF HERE, THE LABORATORY'S COLLAPSING!

NOOO, LET GO OF ME, YOU TUB OF LARD! I WANT TO STAY!

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET MY GODDESS DIE.



LET'S LEAVE NOW... HAVE OUR LAND SOLDIERS SET UP THE CITY-SHAFT'S EVACUATION BRIDGES.

YOU HEARD GORGO!

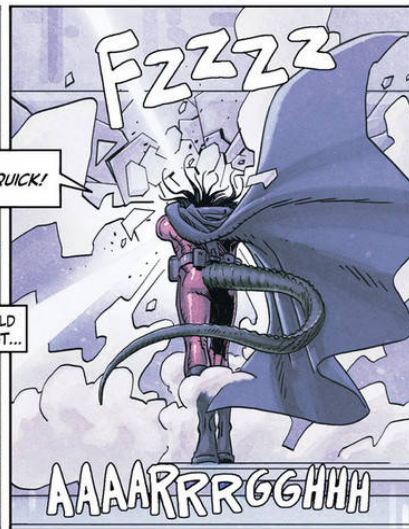
RETREAT!

FOLLOW ME! CROOT!

NOOO!



STAY BACK! I'M GOING TO DESTROY THE VENTILATION CONTROL SYSTEM. BLOW UP MY SHIP BEFORE THE PRESSURE FROM THE VIRUS BLASTS THROUGH THE DUCTS AND IS RELEASED. YOU'LL ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES... GOOD LUCK.



QUICK!

HUH-HOLD ON JUST...

AAAARRRRGGHHH

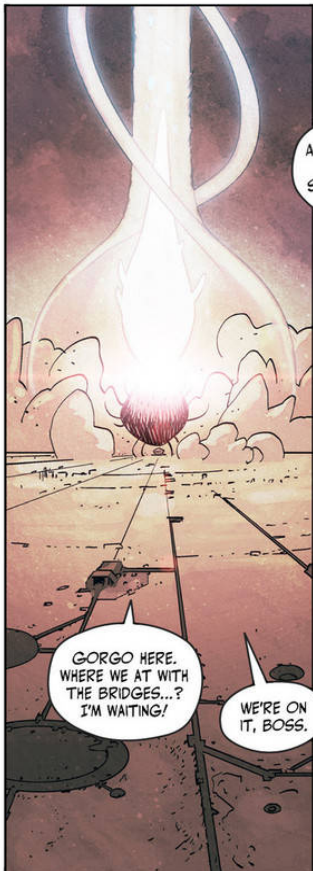


PALEO-CHRIST! THE LIZARD TURNED INTO SOLID METAL! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!...



THE PALACE IS COLLAPSING AND IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE, AND I STILL HAVE TO FIND THE PIRATE SHIP, SET OFF THE DETONATOR AND SAVE THE PLANET... ALL WHILE TRYING TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN...

COME ON, JOHN, YOU'VE SEEN WORSE; YOU CAN DO THIS!



GORGO HERE. WHERE WE AT WITH THE BRIDGES...? I'M WAITING!

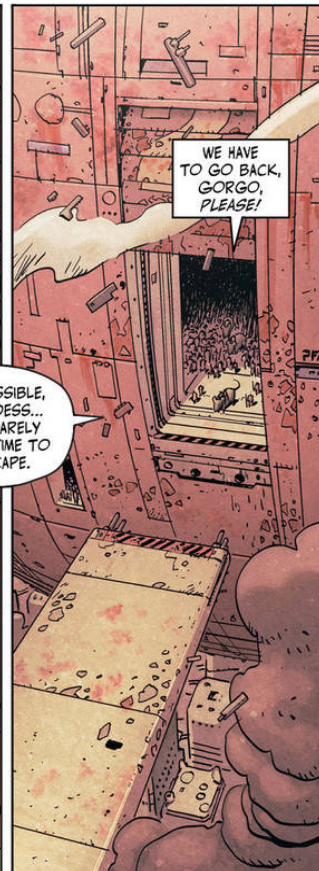
WE'RE ON IT, BOSS.



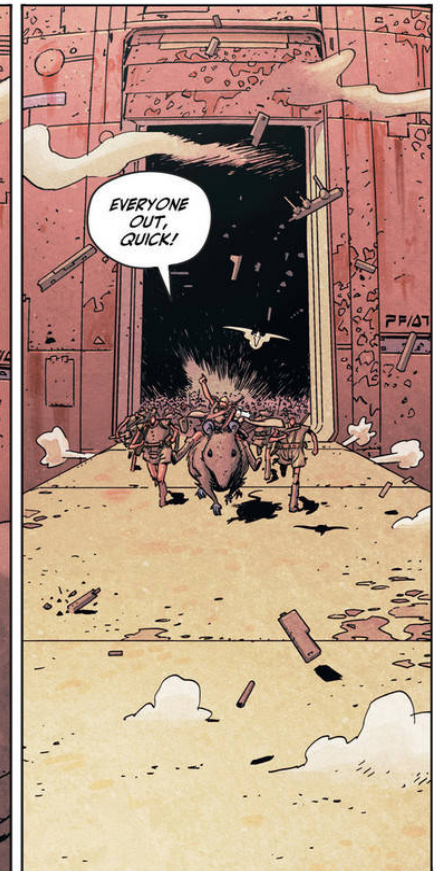
THAT'S IT! ALL THE BRIDGES IN THE CITY-SHAFT HAVE BEEN ACTIVATED.

IT'S ABOUT TIME. THE PALACE IS ABOUT TO FALL ON US. EVERYONE TO THE EXITS!

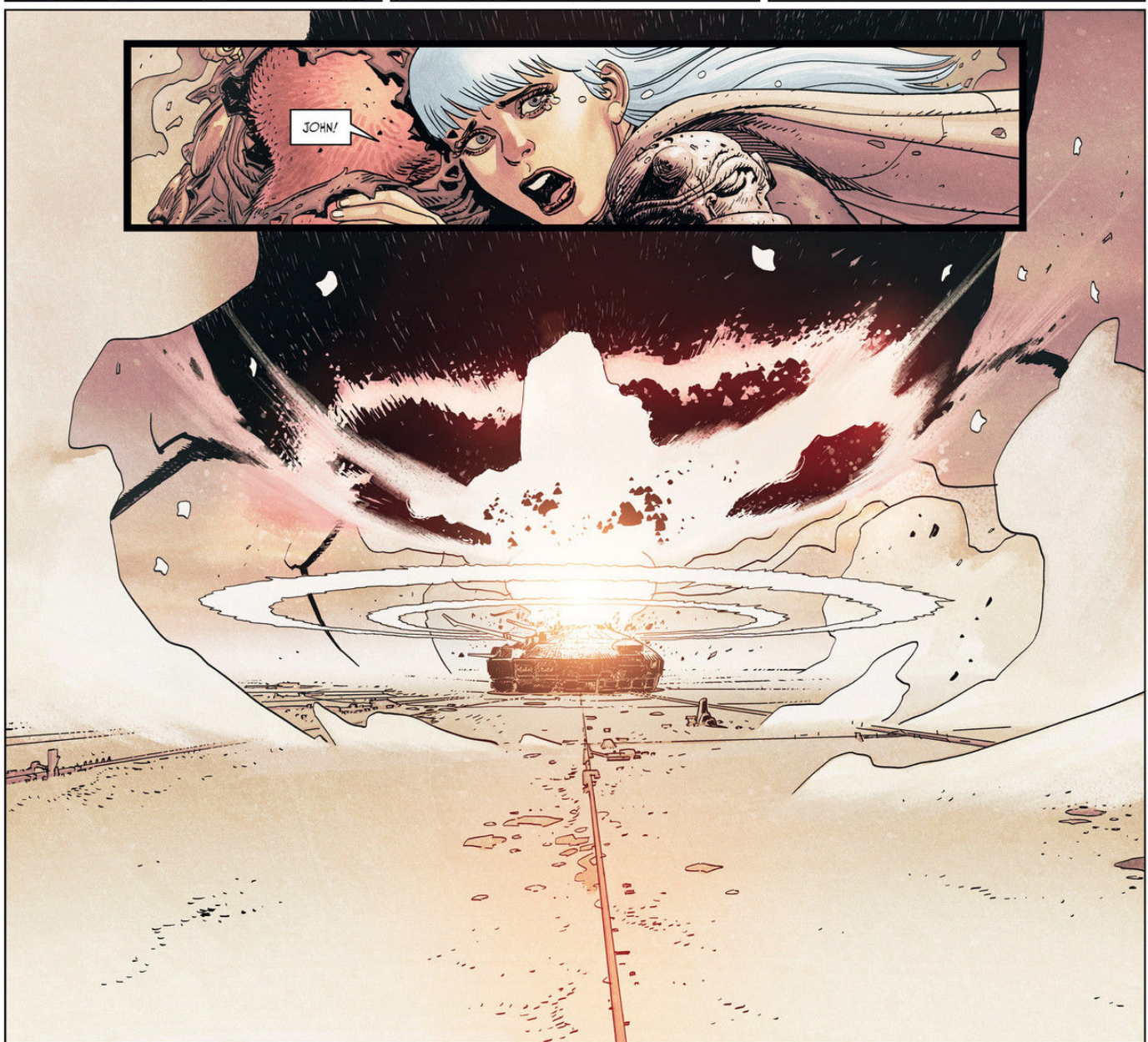
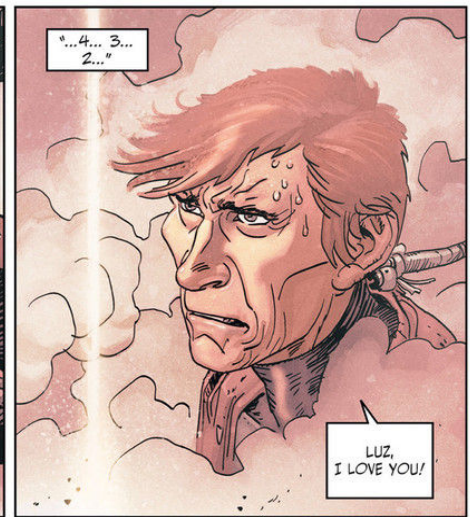
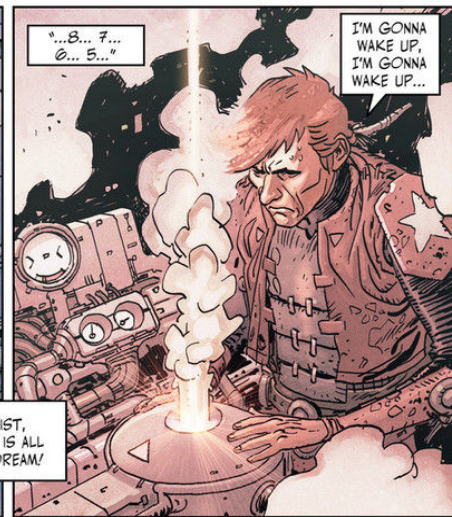
IMPOSSIBLE, GODDESS... WE BARELY HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE.

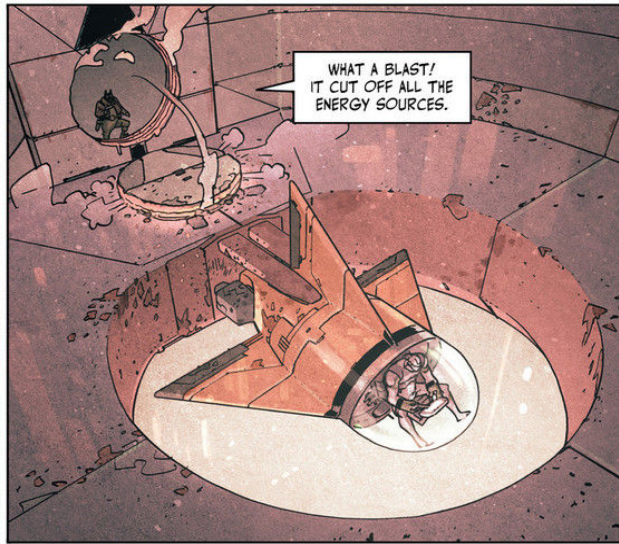
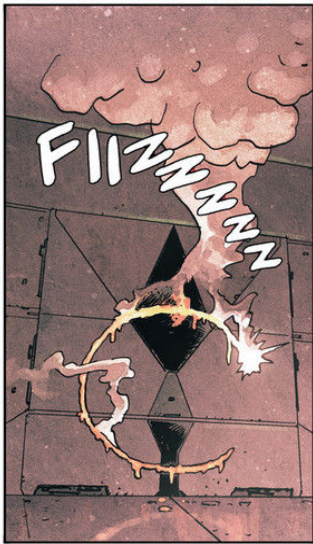


WE HAVE TO GO BACK, GORGO, PLEASE!

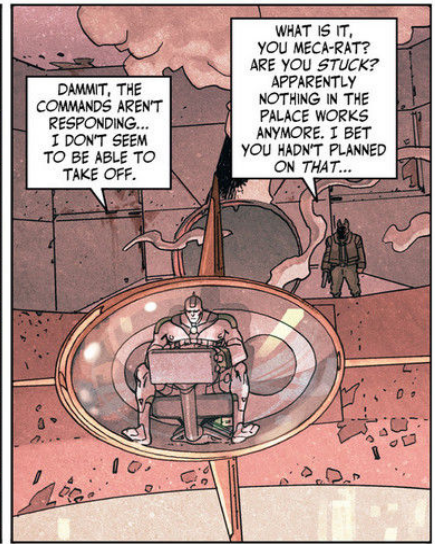


EVERYONE OUT, QUICK!



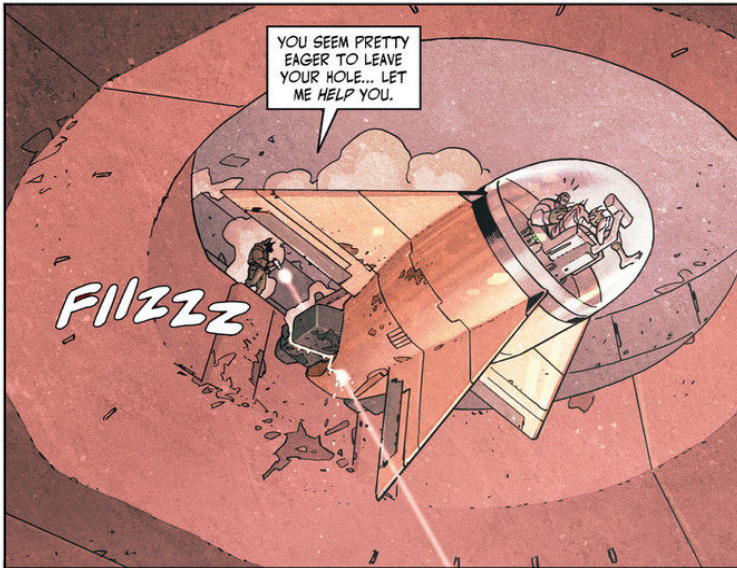


WHAT A BLAST!
IT CUT OFF ALL THE
ENERGY SOURCES.

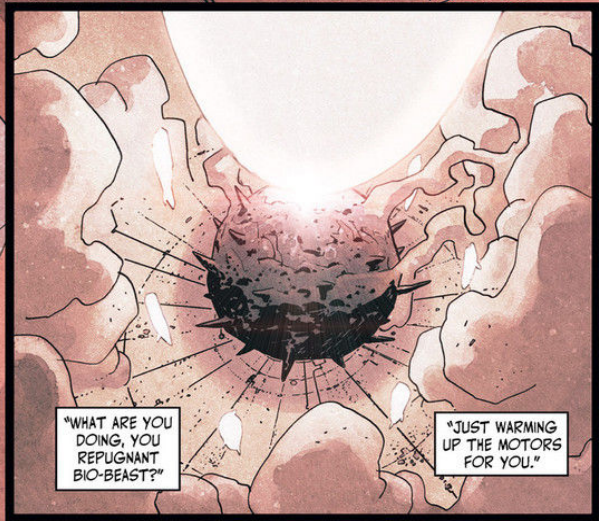


DAMMIT, THE
COMMANDS AREN'T
RESPONDING...
I DON'T SEEM
TO BE ABLE TO
TAKE OFF.

WHAT IS IT,
YOU MECA-RAT?
ARE YOU STUCK?
APPARENTLY
NOTHING IN THE
PALACE WORKS
ANYMORE. I BET
YOU HADN'T PLANNED
ON THAT...

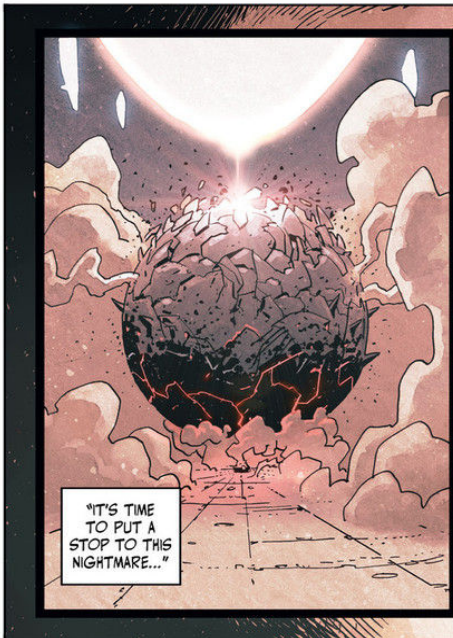


YOU SEEM PRETTY
EAGER TO LEAVE
YOUR HOLE... LET
ME HELP YOU.



"WHAT ARE YOU
DOING, YOU
REPUGNANT
BIO-BEAST?"

"JUST WARMING
UP THE MOTORS
FOR YOU."

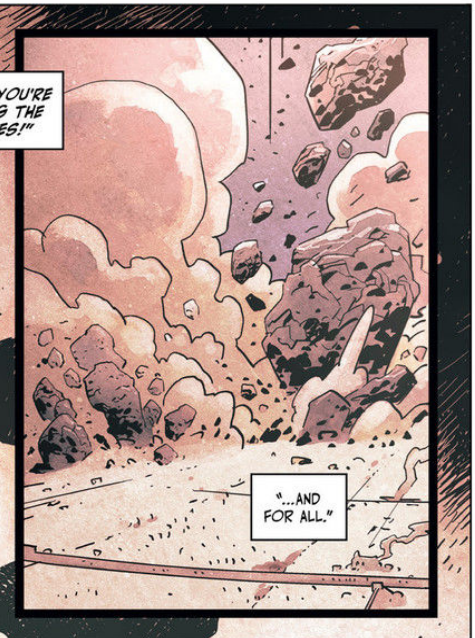


"IT'S TIME
TO PUT A
STOP TO THIS
NIGHTMARE..."



...ONCE...

"STOP, YOU'RE
MELTING THE
ENGINES!"

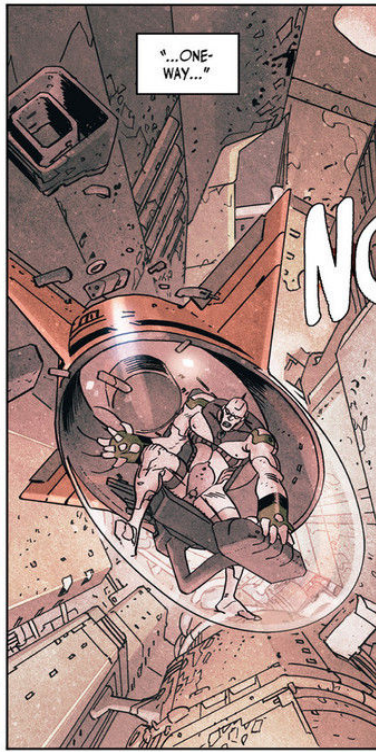


...AND
FOR ALL."

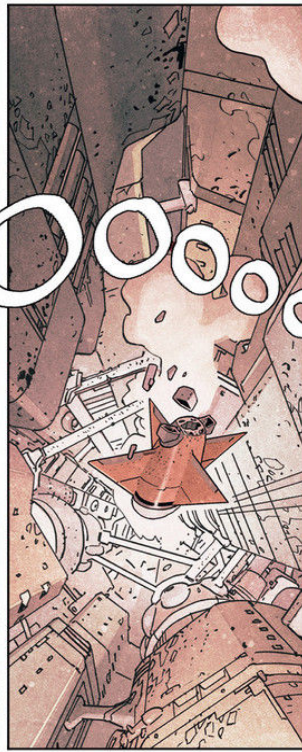


"IN THE NAME OF MY COMRADES AND THE FREE BIO-ARMY, I WISH YOU A SMOOTH, NON-STOP FLIGHT..."

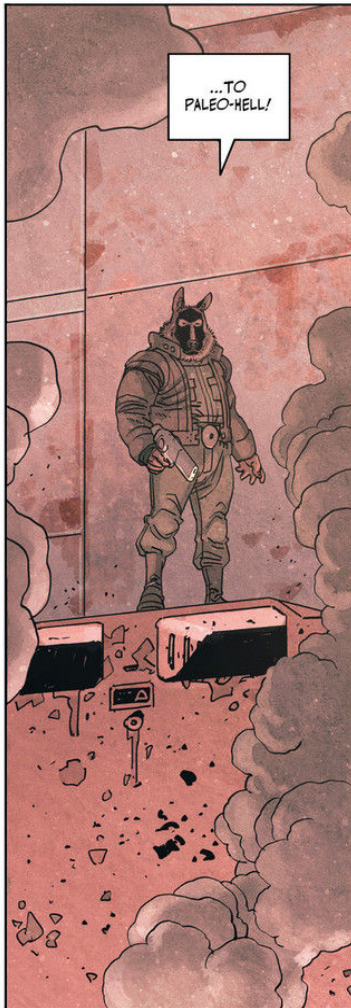
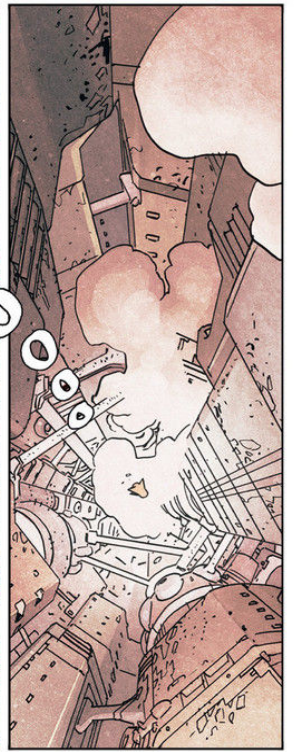
*NOOO!
I COMMAND YOU TO STOP!*



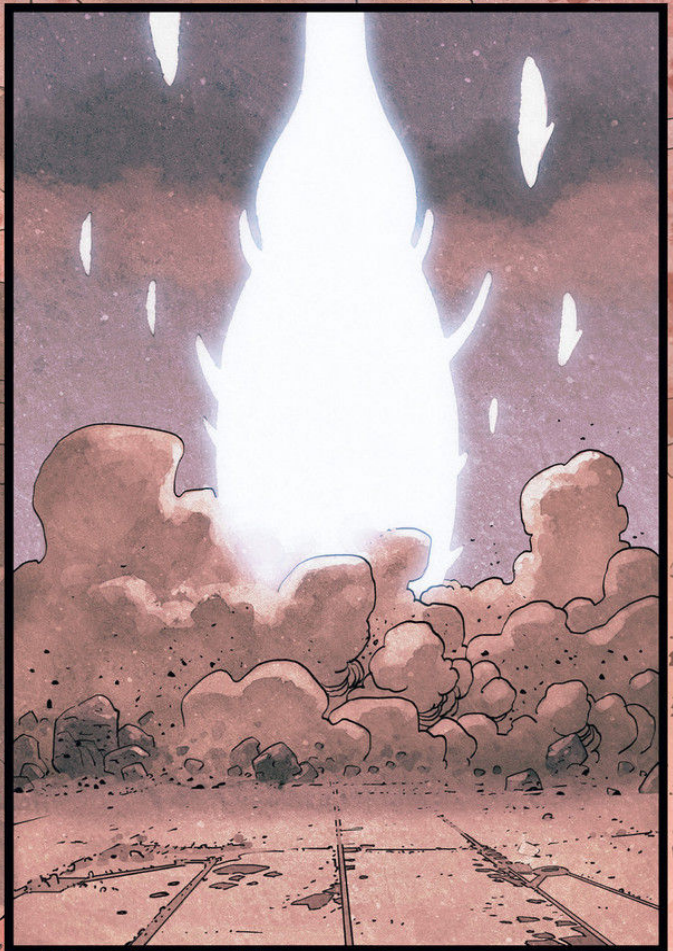
"...ONE-WAY..."

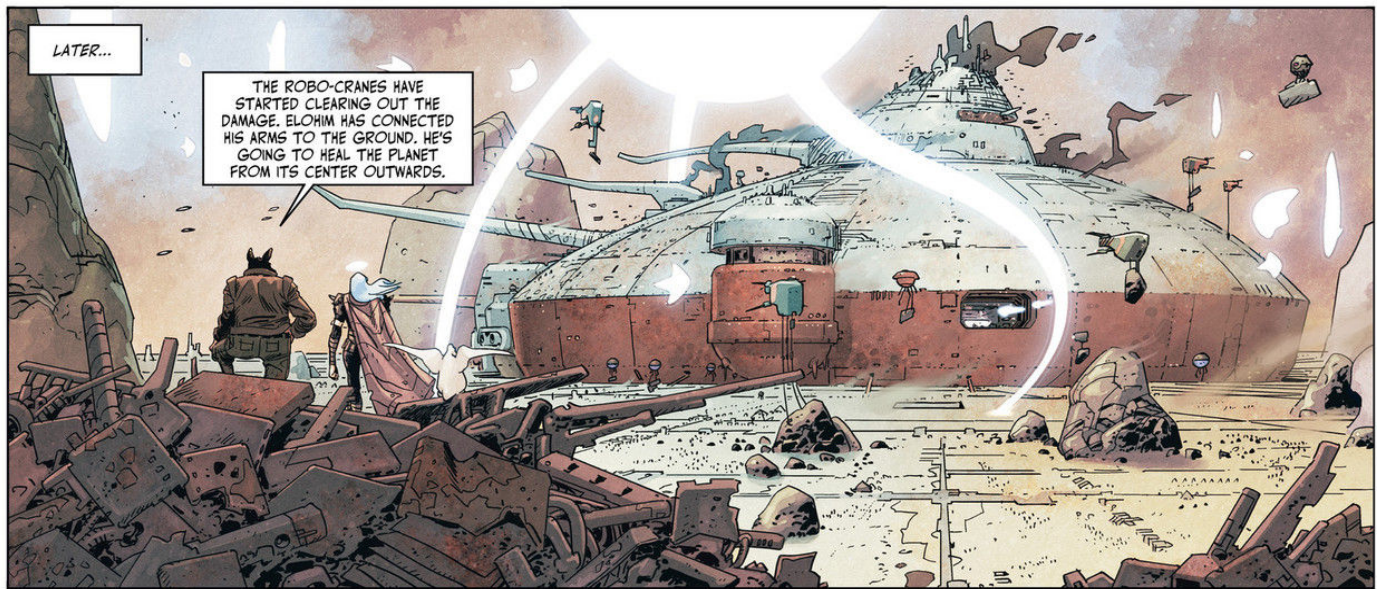


NOOOOO



...TO PALEO-HELL!





LATER...

THE ROBO-CRANES HAVE STARTED CLEARING OUT THE DAMAGE. ELOHIM HAS CONNECTED HIS ARMS TO THE GROUND. HE'S GOING TO HEAL THE PLANET FROM ITS CENTER OUTWARDS.



THESE CELESTIAL BEINGS ARE MAKING INDESCRIBABLE SOUNDS.

YES, THE ARCHANGELS' SONG SURE IS STIRRING UP A FLOOD OF EMOTION.

CROOT... I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING SO MARVELOUS SINCE I WAS A FLEDGLING AND MY MOTHER TOOK ME TO WATCH THE SHIPS LEAVING FOR THE STARS!



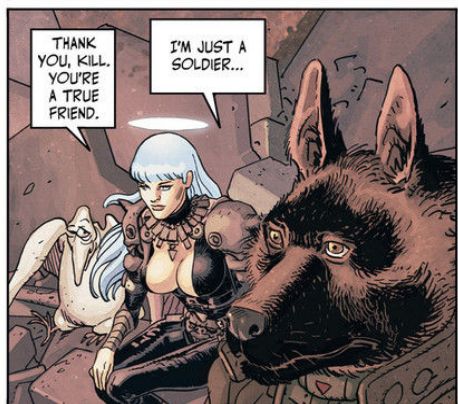
AND YET I FEEL SAD... I FEEL LIKE CRYING.

I KNOW, I FEEL IT TOO. DEEPO. I CAN'T HELP IT.

THE ANGELS ARE CREATING VIBRATIONS THAT AFFECT THE SENSES, MAKING US MORE SENSITIVE THAN USUAL.

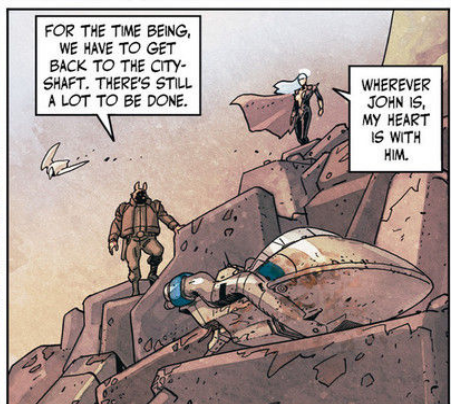
THE PERSON I LOVED MOST IN LIFE IS GONE FOR ALL ETERNITY. WITHOUT JOHN, MY HEART IS EMPTY. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO ANGRY AT HIM? I HATE MYSELF!

I FEEL SAD TOO... AND YET IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME I'VE LOST FRIENDS IN COMBAT. BUT I HAVE TO OVERCOME THIS PAIN AND BURY THE PAST. THE DEAD ARE NO LONGER SUFFERING AND WE MUST MOVE FORWARD.



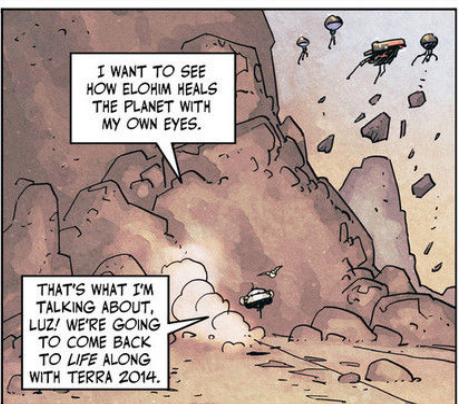
THANK YOU, KILL YOU'RE A TRUE FRIEND.

I'M JUST A SOLDIER...



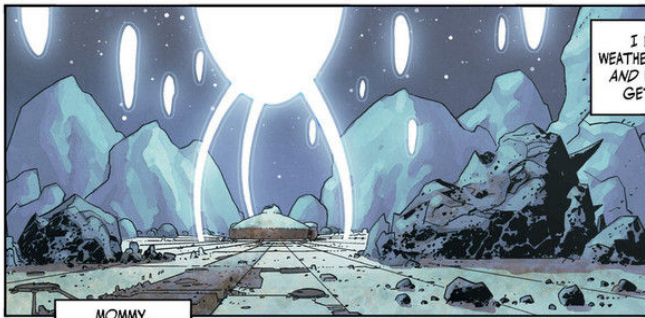
FOR THE TIME BEING, WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE CITY-SHAFT. THERE'S STILL A LOT TO BE DONE.

WHEREVER JOHN IS, MY HEART IS WITH HIM.



I WANT TO SEE HOW ELOHIM HEALS THE PLANET WITH MY OWN EYES.

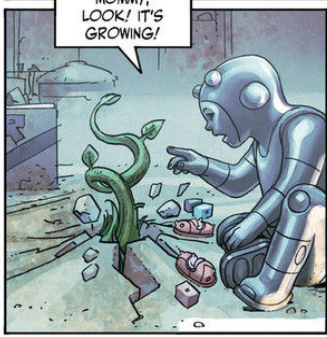
THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, LUZ! WE'RE GOING TO COME BACK TO LIFE ALONG WITH TERRA 2014.



I DON'T LIKE TENTS, BAD WEATHER, OR BEING OVERCROWDED. AND IT'S FREEZING! I WANT TO GET BACK TO MY CONAPT.

A BIT OF FRESH AIR NEVER HURT ANYONE.

MOMMY, MOMMY! A BLADE OF GRASS JUST CAME OUT OF THE GROUND!



MOMMY, LOOK! IT'S GROWING!



RUN, THERE'S SOMETHING HUGE PUSHING UP FROM UNDER THE SURFACE!

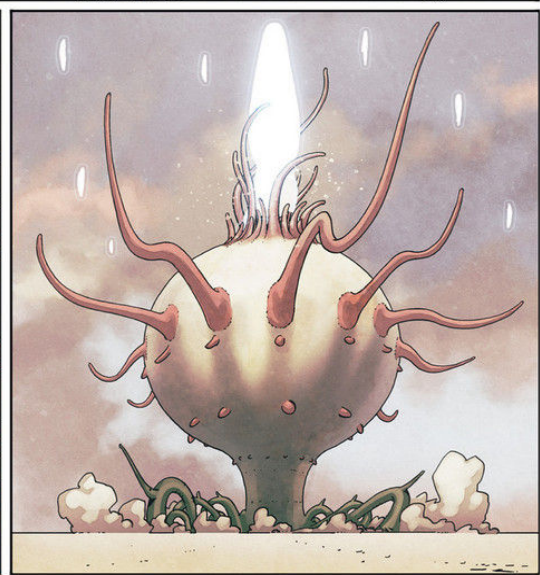
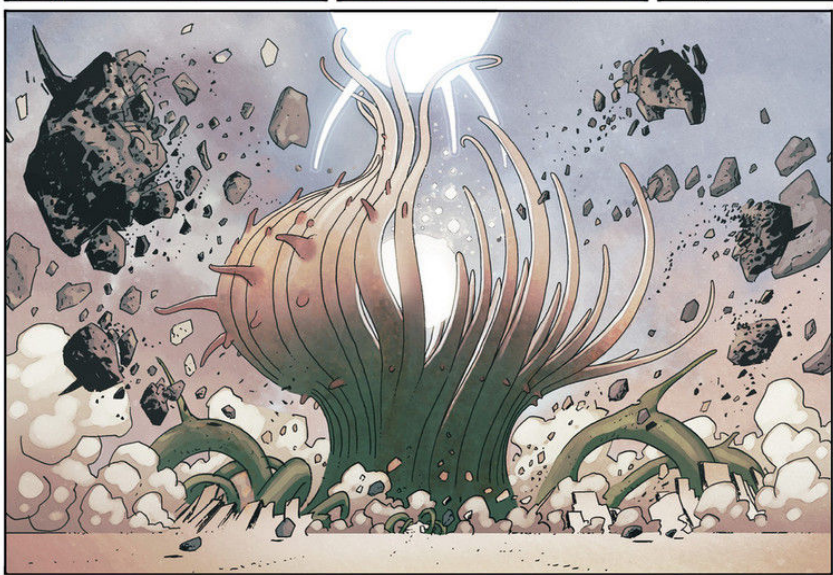


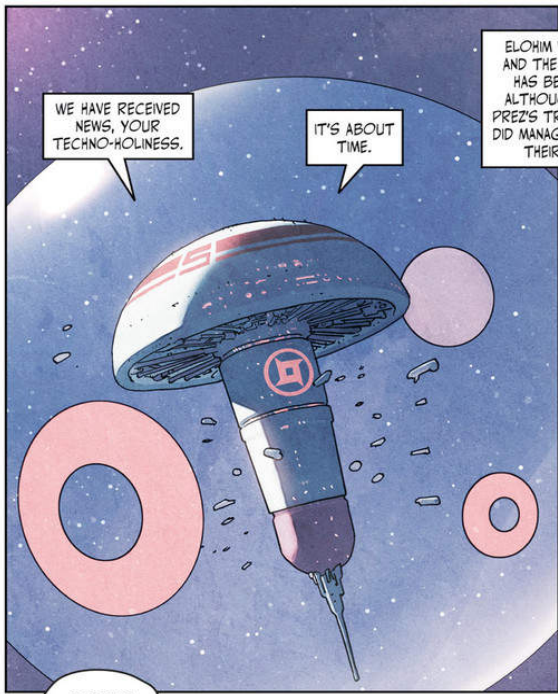
PFF... IT'S NO USE. THERE'S NO DAMN TASTE TO THIS FOOD. I THOUGHT IT WOULD IMPROVE, BUT NO; IT'LL ALWAYS BE METAL...

MOMMYYY!

STOP SHOUTING, SERAPIN. I'M TRYING TO LULL YOUR SISTER TO SLEEP.

WAIT... AM I DIZZY, OR IS THE EARTH SHAKING?

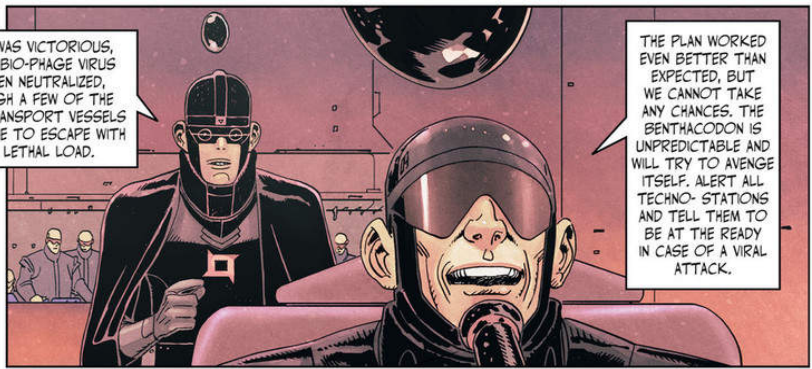




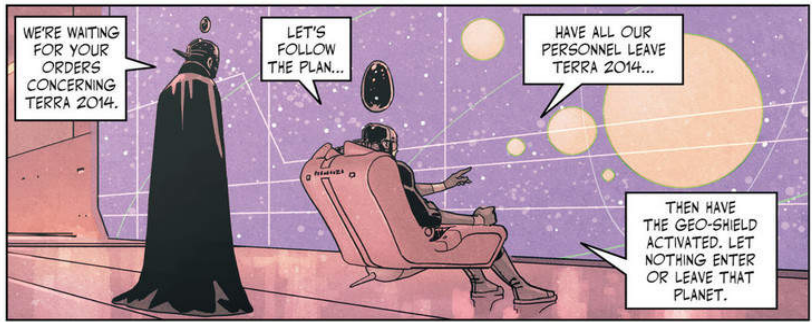
WE HAVE RECEIVED NEWS, YOUR TECHNO-HOLINESS.

IT'S ABOUT TIME.

ELOHM WAS VICTORIOUS, AND THE BIO-PHAGE VIRUS HAS BEEN NEUTRALIZED, ALTHOUGH A FEW OF THE PREZ'S TRANSPORT VESSELS DID MANAGE TO ESCAPE WITH THEIR LETHAL LOAD.



THE PLAN WORKED EVEN BETTER THAN EXPECTED, BUT WE CANNOT TAKE ANY CHANCES. THE BENTHACODON IS UNPREDICTABLE AND WILL TRY TO AVENGE ITSELF. ALERT ALL TECHNO-STATIONS AND TELL THEM TO BE AT THE READY IN CASE OF A VIRAL ATTACK.



WE'RE WAITING FOR YOUR ORDERS CONCERNING TERRA 2014.

LET'S FOLLOW THE PLAN...

HAVE ALL OUR PERSONNEL LEAVE TERRA 2014...

THEN HAVE THE GEO-SHIELD ACTIVATED. LET NOTHING ENTER OR LEAVE THAT PLANET.



GORGO, GORGO, GORGO...

WE WON, GORGO! LET THE PILLAGE BEGIN!

SUB-IDIOTS! WE DON'T NEED TO STEAL, 'CAUSE EVERYTHING HERE IS OURS! THERE'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TO EAT, WE CAN BURST OUR BELLIES IF WE WANT TO! THE TIME HAS COME FOR MY NEW KINGDOM.

GORGO THE FOUL'S READY TO SETTLE DOWN, HUH?...

WHO SHALL BE THE CHOSEN ONE? WHAT WITH SO MANY PRETTY GIRLS AROUND!

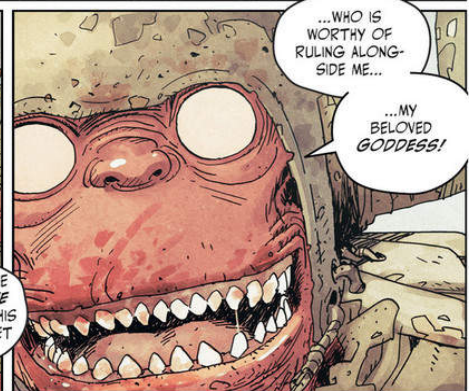
...WHO IS WORTHY OF RULING ALONGSIDE ME...

...MY BELOVED GODDESS!

...AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WOMAN ON THIS ENTIRE PLANET...



FOR WHICH I'LL NEED A QUEEN BY MY SIDE, TO SHARE THE THRONE...



EH?

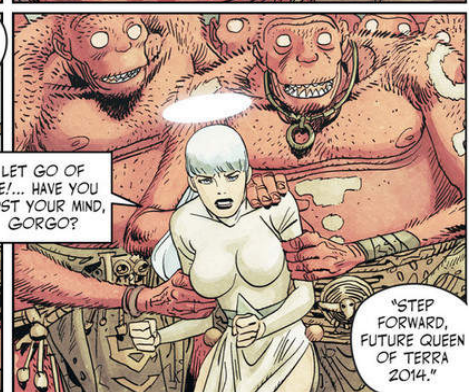
CROOT!

WHAT?

GODDESS!



COME, MY LOVE... DESTINY HAS UNITED US.



LET GO OF ME!... HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND, GORGO?

"STEP FORWARD, FUTURE QUEEN OF TERRA 2014."

WE'LL HAVE THE ROYAL WEDDING LATER. WHAT IS MOST URGENT IS THE BIRTH OF A NEW RACE. TODAY WE START A FRESH CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF RELATIONS BETWEEN THE RESIDENTS OF THE SURFACE AND THOSE WHO INHABIT THE DEPTHS.



KILL, DEEPO, HELP!

I PROMISED DIFOOL TO WATCH OUT FOR HER. INCAL, GIVE ME THE POWER!

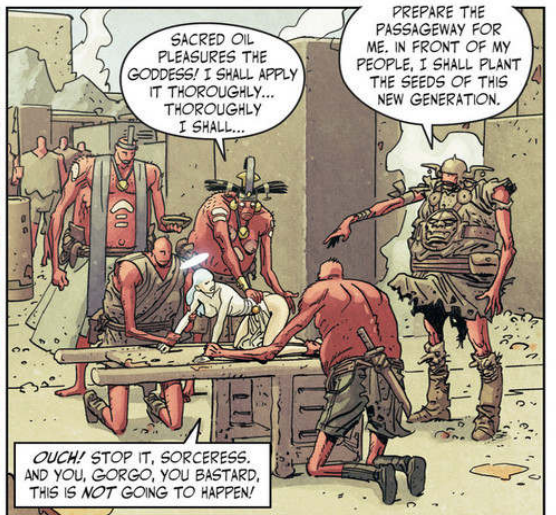
SACRED OIL EXCITES THE FIANCE! PUT IT IN, TAKE IT OUT... PUT IT IN, TAKE IT OUT...

AND WHO BETTER THAN A GODDESS TO SPAWN THIS NEW RACE?



IT'S HOPELESS, THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM. THEY'LL NEVER LET US GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO LUZ.

OUTTA THE WAY YOU RANCID IMBECILES! LET US THROUGH!



SACRED OIL PLEASURES THE GODDESS! I SHALL APPLY IT THOROUGHLY... THOROUGHLY I SHALL...

PREPARE THE PASSAGEWAY FOR ME. IN FRONT OF MY PEOPLE, I SHALL PLANT THE SEEDS OF THIS NEW GENERATION.

OUCH! STOP IT, SORCESS. AND YOU, GORGO, YOU BASTARD, THIS IS NOT GOING TO HAPPEN!

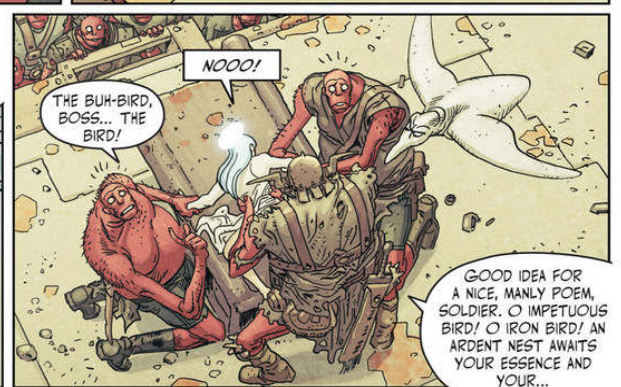


QUICK! THAT UGLY SACK IS GETTING PRETTY EXCITED AND IS ABOUT TO...



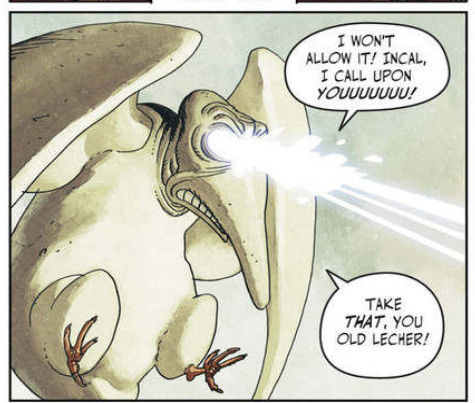
NOOOO! HELP ME!

"I WISH I WAS A POET SO I COULD THINK UP SOMETHING PRETTY TO SAY WHILE I HAVE MY WAY WITH YOU."



NOOO!
THE BUH-BIRD, BOSS... THE BIRD!

GOOD IDEA FOR A NICE, MANLY POEM, SOLDIER. O IMPETUOUS BIRD! O IRON BIRD! AN ARDENT NEST AWAITS YOUR ESSENCE AND YOUR...

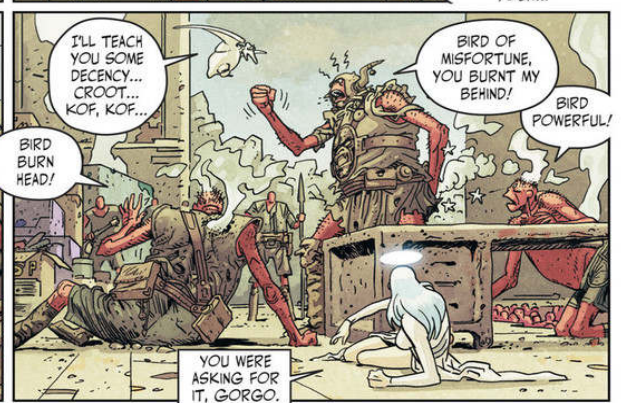


I WON'T ALLOW IT! INCAL, I CALL UPON YOUUUUUUU!

TAKE THAT, YOU OLD LECHER!



AIEEE...



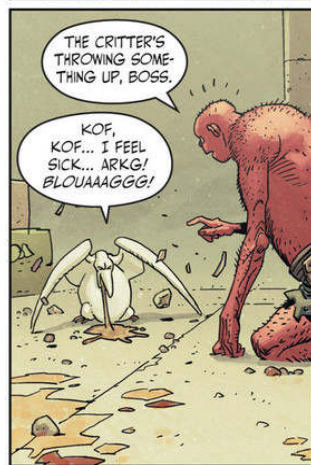
I'LL TEACH YOU SOME DECENCY... CROOT... KOF, KOF...

BIRD BURN HEAD!

BIRD OF MISFORTUNE, YOU BURNT MY BEHIND!

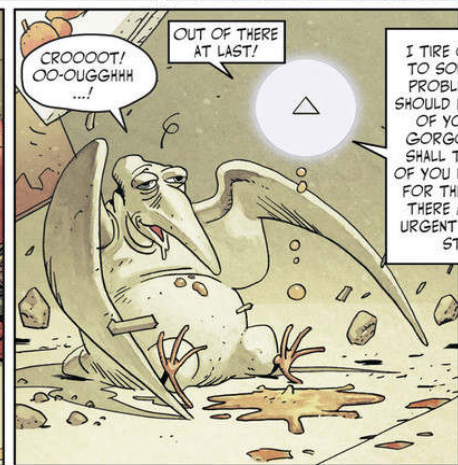
BIRD POWERFUL!

YOU WERE ASKING FOR IT, GORGO.



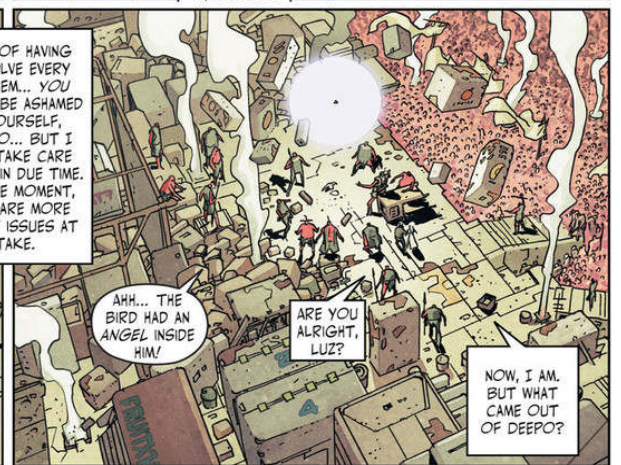
THE CRITTER'S THROWING SOMETHING UP, BOSS.

KOF, KOF... I FEEL SICK... ARKG! BLOUAAAGGG!



CROOOOT! OO-OUGGGHH ...!

OUT OF THERE AT LAST!

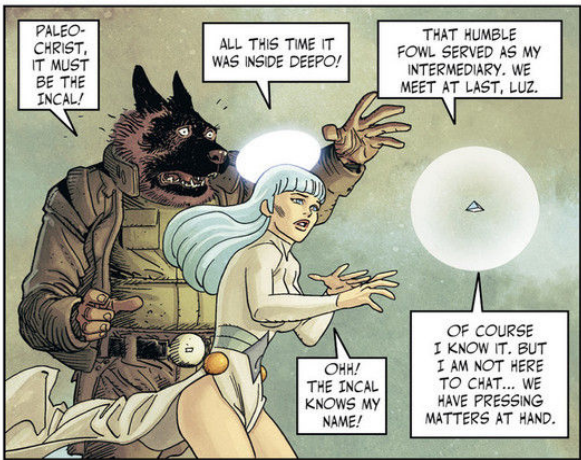


I TIRE OF HAVING TO SOLVE EVERY PROBLEM... YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, GORGO... BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU IN DUE TIME. FOR THE MOMENT, THERE ARE MORE URGENT ISSUES AT STAKE.

AHH... THE BIRD HAD AN ANGEL INSIDE HIM!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT, LUZ?

NOW, I AM. BUT WHAT CAME OUT OF DEEPO?



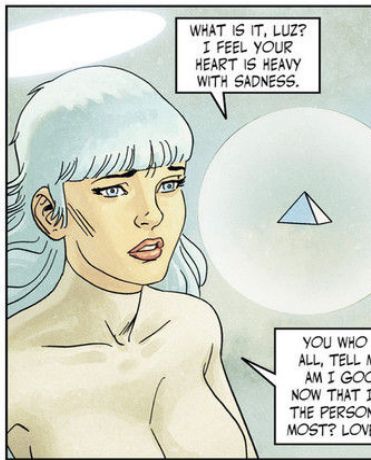
PALEO-CHRIST, IT MUST BE THE INCAL!

ALL THIS TIME IT WAS INSIDE DEEPO!

THAT HUMBLE FOWL SERVED AS MY INTERMEDIARY. WE MEET AT LAST, LUZ.

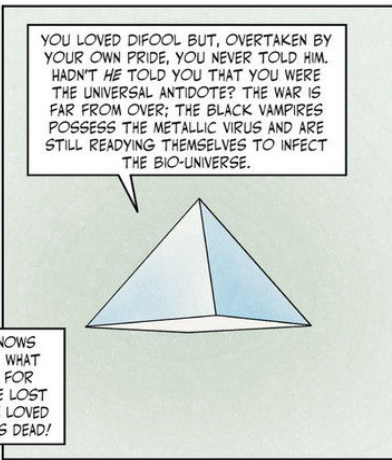
OH! THE INCAL KNOWS MY NAME!

OF COURSE I KNOW IT. BUT I AM NOT HERE TO CHAT... WE HAVE PRESSING MATTERS AT HAND.

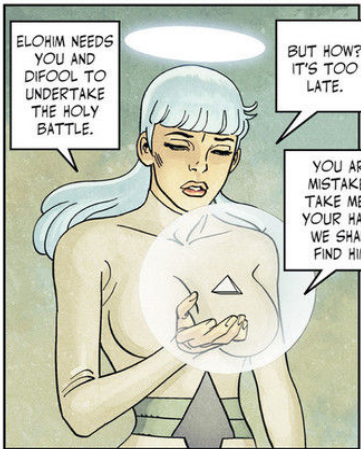


WHAT IS IT, LUZ? I FEEL YOUR HEART IS HEAVY WITH SADNESS.

YOU WHO KNOWS ALL, TELL ME, WHAT AM I GOOD FOR NOW THAT I'VE LOST THE PERSON I LOVED MOST? LOVE IS DEAD!



YOU LOVED DIFOOL BUT, OVERTAKEN BY YOUR OWN PRIDE, YOU NEVER TOLD HIM. HADN'T HE TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE THE UNIVERSAL ANTIDOTE? THE WAR IS FAR FROM OVER; THE BLACK VAMPIRES POSSESS THE METALLIC VIRUS AND ARE STILL READING THEMSELVES TO INFECT THE BIO-UNIVERSE.



ELOHIM NEEDS YOU AND DIFOOL TO UNDERTAKE THE HOLY BATTLE.

BUT HOW? IT'S TOO LATE.

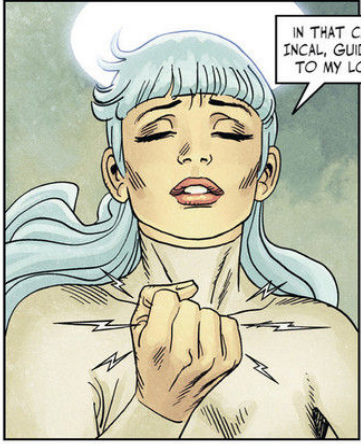
YOU ARE MISTAKEN. TAKE ME IN YOUR HAND. WE SHALL FIND HIM.



THE GODDESS IS FLYING!

HER LOVE FOR DIFOOL IS BOUNDLESS!

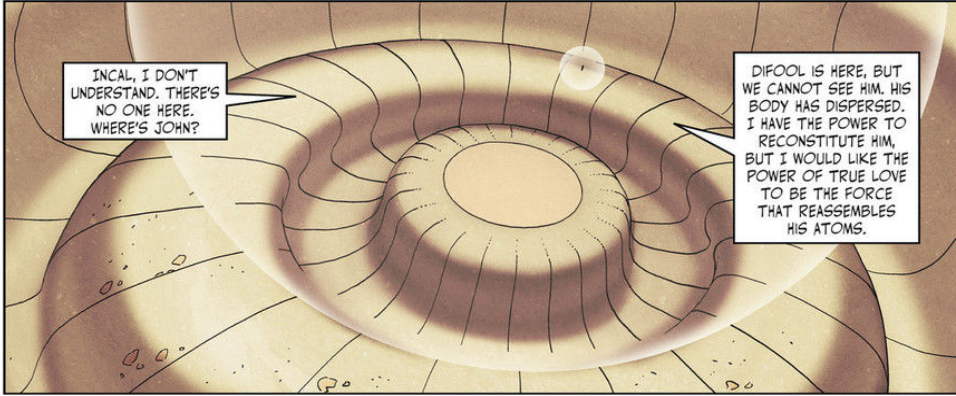
CROOT!



IN THAT CASE, INCAL, GUIDE ME TO MY LOVE.

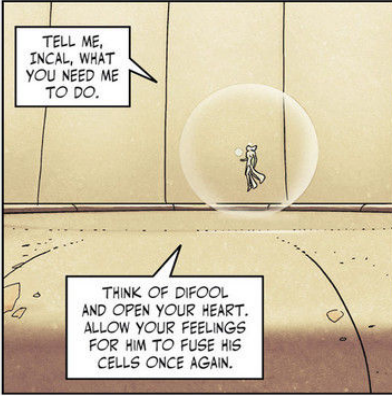


"THE INCAL IS LEADING HER TO ELOHIM!"



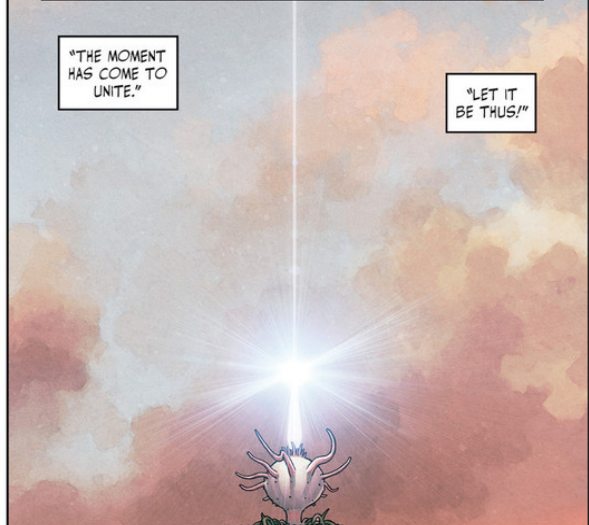
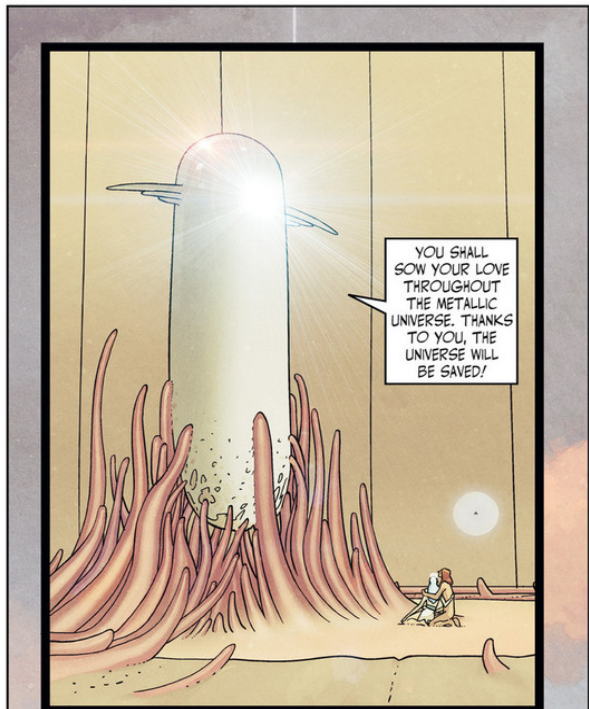
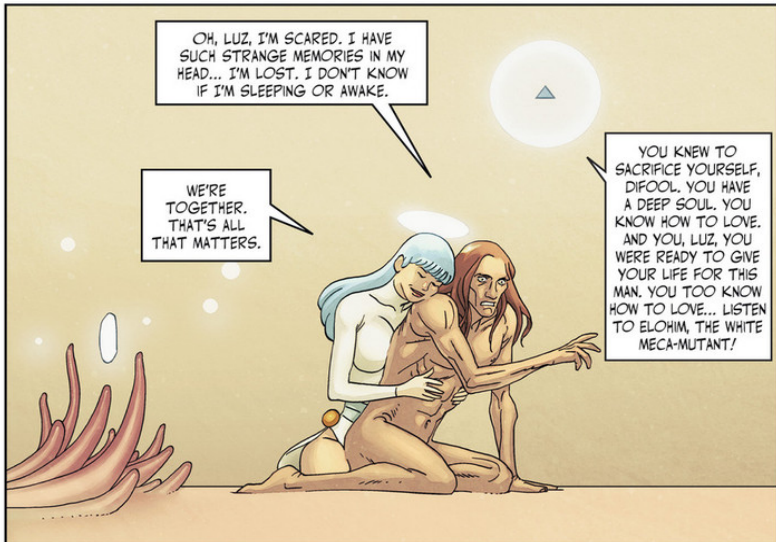
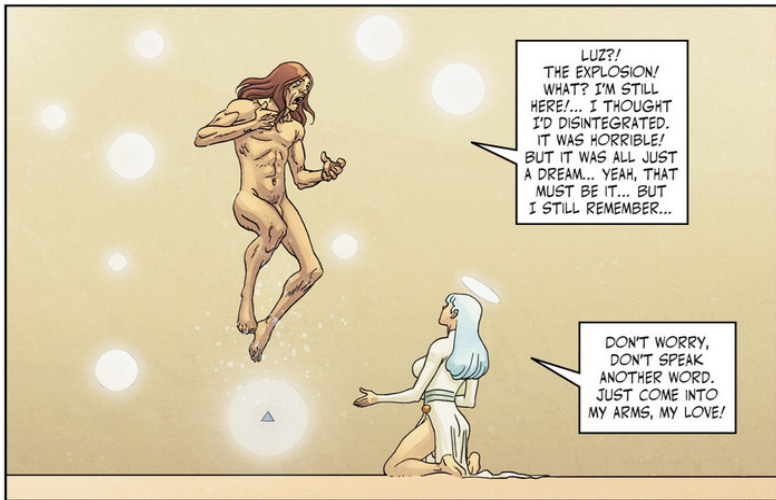
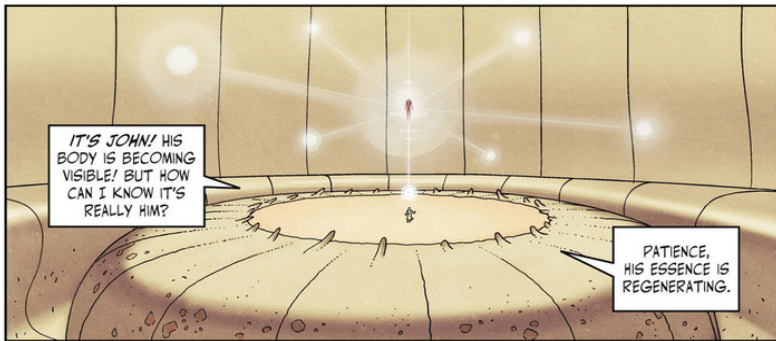
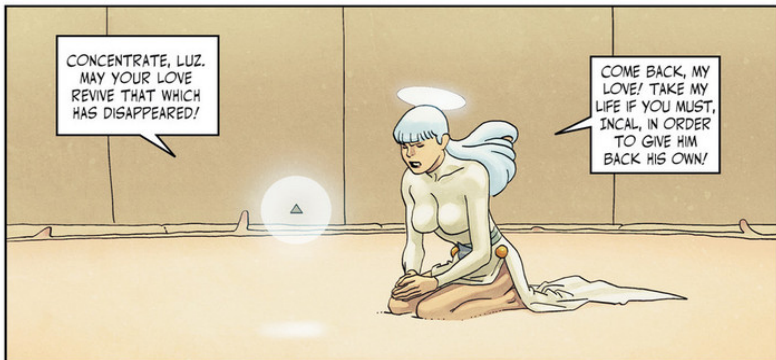
INCAL, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE'S NO ONE HERE. WHERE'S JOHN?

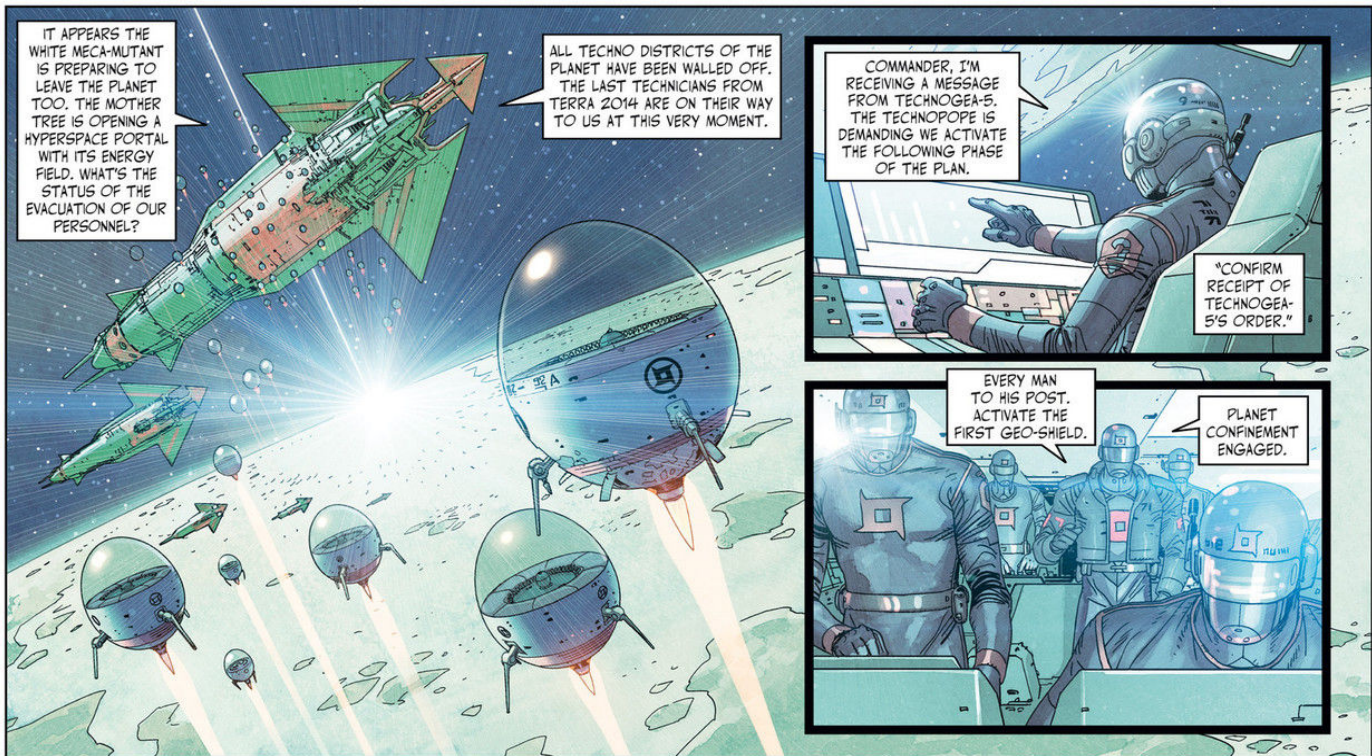
DIFOOL IS HERE, BUT WE CANNOT SEE HIM. HIS BODY HAS DISPERSED. I HAVE THE POWER TO RECONSTITUTE HIM, BUT I WOULD LIKE THE POWER OF TRUE LOVE TO BE THE FORCE THAT REASSEMBLES HIS ATOMS.



TELL ME, INCAL, WHAT YOU NEED ME TO DO.

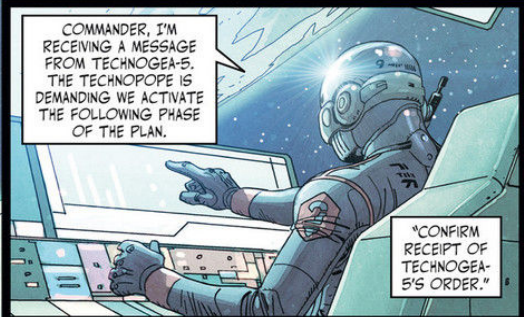
THINK OF DIFOOL AND OPEN YOUR HEART. ALLOW YOUR FEELINGS FOR HIM TO FUSE HIS CELLS ONCE AGAIN.





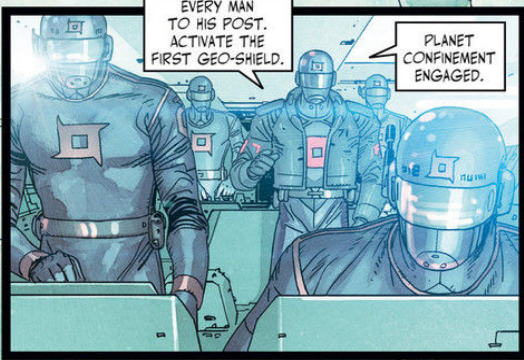
IT APPEARS THE WHITE MECA-MUTANT IS PREPARING TO LEAVE THE PLANET TOO. THE MOTHER TREE IS OPENING A HYPERSPACE PORTAL WITH ITS ENERGY FIELD. WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE EVACUATION OF OUR PERSONNEL?

ALL TECHNO DISTRICTS OF THE PLANET HAVE BEEN WALLED OFF. THE LAST TECHNICIANS FROM TERRA 2014 ARE ON THEIR WAY TO US AT THIS VERY MOMENT.



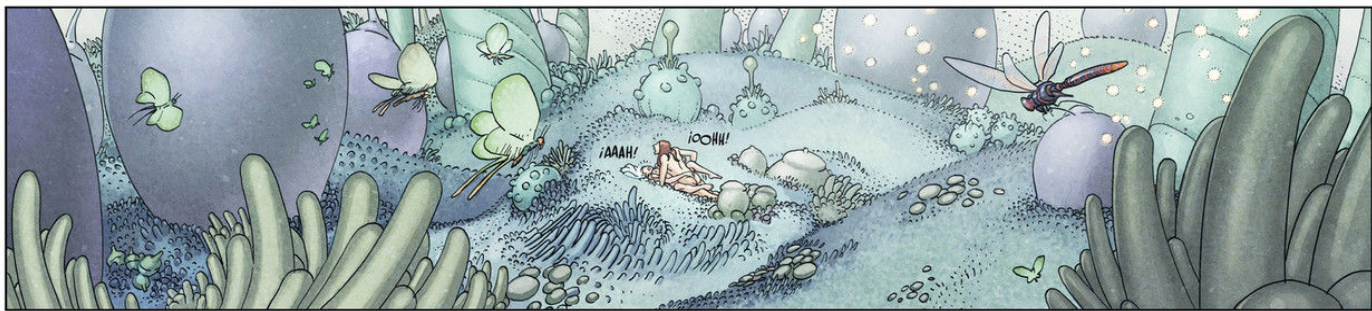
COMMANDER, I'M RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM TECHNOGEA-5. THE TECHNOPOPE IS DEMANDING WE ACTIVATE THE FOLLOWING PHASE OF THE PLAN.

"CONFIRM RECEIPT OF TECHNOGEA-5'S ORDER."

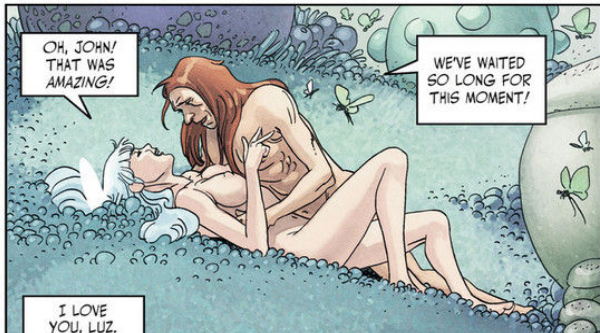


EVERY MAN TO HIS POST. ACTIVATE THE FIRST GEO-SHIELD.

PLANET CONFINEMENT ENGAGED.



!AAAH! !OOHH!

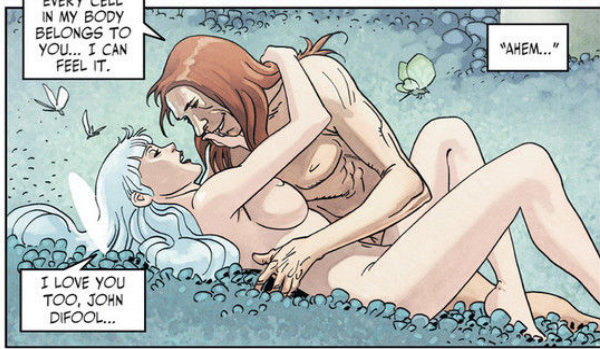


OH, JOHN! THAT WAS AMAZING!

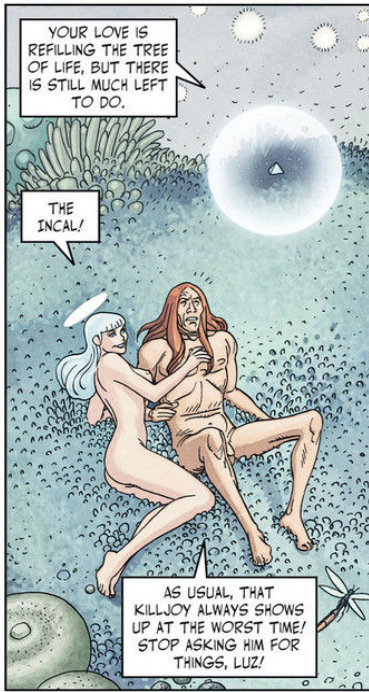
WE'VE WAITED SO LONG FOR THIS MOMENT!

I LOVE YOU, LUZ. EVERY CELL IN MY BODY BELONGS TO YOU... I CAN FEEL IT.

"AHEM..."



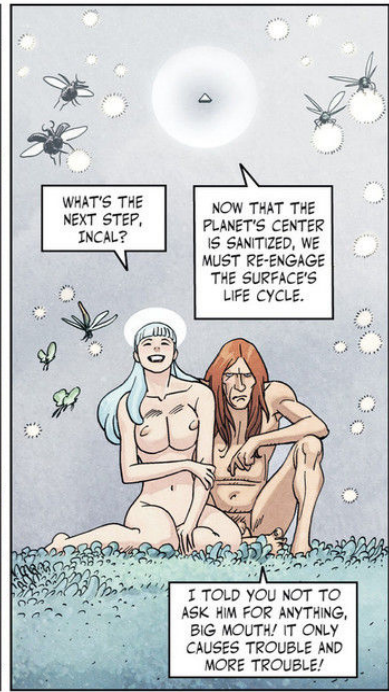
I LOVE YOU TOO, JOHN DIFOOL...



YOUR LOVE IS REFILLING THE TREE OF LIFE, BUT THERE IS STILL MUCH LEFT TO DO.

THE INCAL!

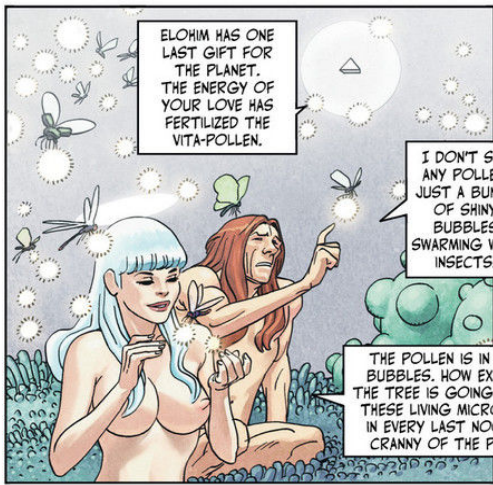
AS USUAL, THAT KILLJOY ALWAYS SHOWS UP AT THE WORST TIME! STOP ASKING HIM FOR THINGS, LUZ!



WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP, INCAL?

NOW THAT THE PLANET'S CENTER IS SANITIZED, WE MUST RE-ENGAGE THE SURFACE'S LIFE CYCLE.

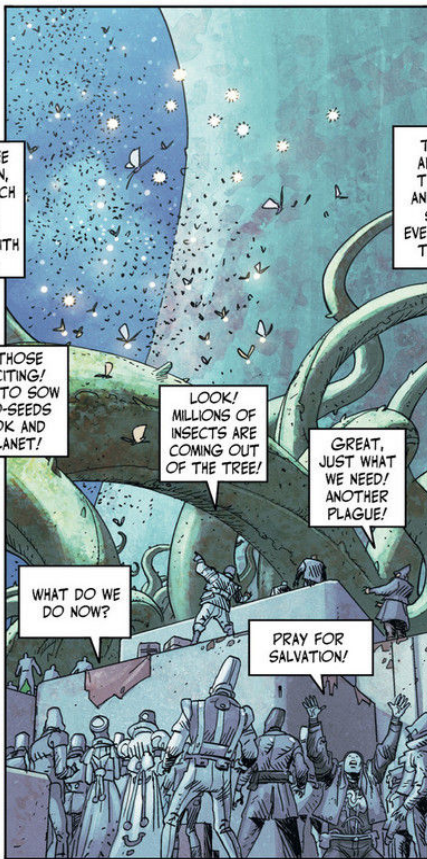
I TOLD YOU NOT TO ASK HIM FOR ANYTHING, BIG MOUTH! IT ONLY CAUSES TROUBLE AND MORE TROUBLE!



ELOHIM HAS ONE LAST GIFT FOR THE PLANET. THE ENERGY OF YOUR LOVE HAS FERTILIZED THE VITA-POLLEN.

I DON'T SEE ANY POLLEN, JUST A BUNCH OF SHINY BUBBLES SWARMING WITH INSECTS.

THE POLLEN IS IN THOSE BUBBLES. HOW EXCITING! THE TREE IS GOING TO SOW THESE LIVING MICRO-SEEDS IN EVERY LAST NOOK AND CRANNY OF THE PLANET!



LOOK! MILLIONS OF INSECTS ARE COMING OUT OF THE TREE!

GREAT, JUST WHAT WE NEED! ANOTHER PLAGUE!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

PRAY FOR SALVATION!



THE INSECTS ARE POPPING THE BUBBLES AND SPREADING SHINY DUST EVERYWHERE WITH THEIR WINGS!

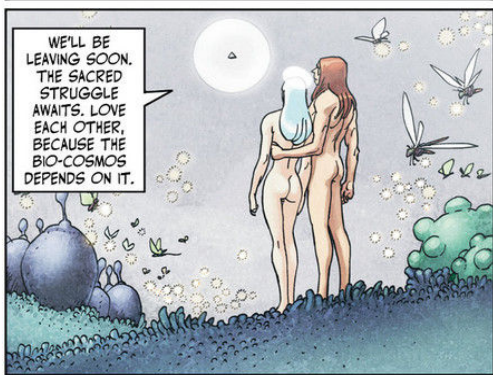
BLESSED BE! IT'S REGENERATIVE POLLEN! WE WON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE PROTO-FLESH CLONER EVER AGAIN!

PALEO-CHRIST! THANKS TO THAT DUST, MY BIO-BODY IS COMING BACK!

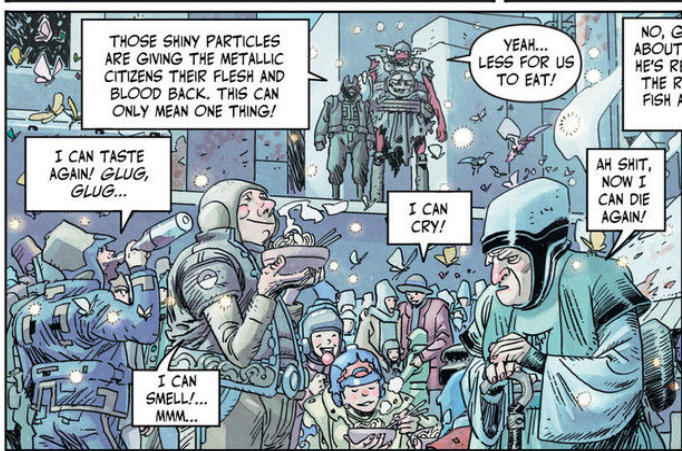
BRAVO! BRAVO!

IT'S A MIRACLE!

I'LL NEVER CRUSH AN INSECT AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!



WE'LL BE LEAVING SOON. THE SACRED STRUGGLE AWAITS. LOVE EACH OTHER, BECAUSE THE BIO-COSMOS DEPENDS ON IT.



THOSE SHINY PARTICLES ARE GIVING THE METALLIC CITIZENS THEIR FLESH AND BLOOD BACK. THIS CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING!

YEAH... LESS FOR US TO EAT!

NO, GORGO. IT MEANS THE MESSIAH IS ABOUT TO LEAVE. BUT BEFORE HE DOES HE'S REGENERATING TERRA 2014. SOON THE RIVERS AND SEAS WILL BE FULL OF FISH AND THE FIELDS WILL BE COVERED IN PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

I CAN TASTE AGAIN! GLUG, GLUG...

I CAN CRY!

AH SHIT, NOW I CAN DIE AGAIN!

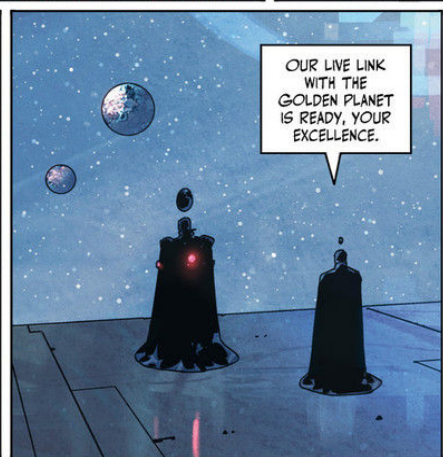
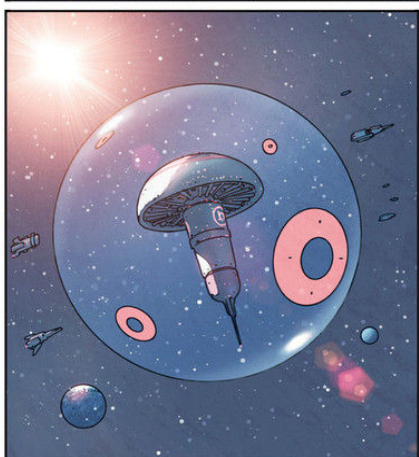
I CAN SMELL... MMM...



I DON'T KNOW. LUZ AND DIFOOL HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO SOW THEIR LOVE THROUGHOUT THE METALLIC UNIVERSE. I DON'T KNOW IF WE'LL BE SEEING THEM AGAIN...

AND WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THE GOD-DESS?

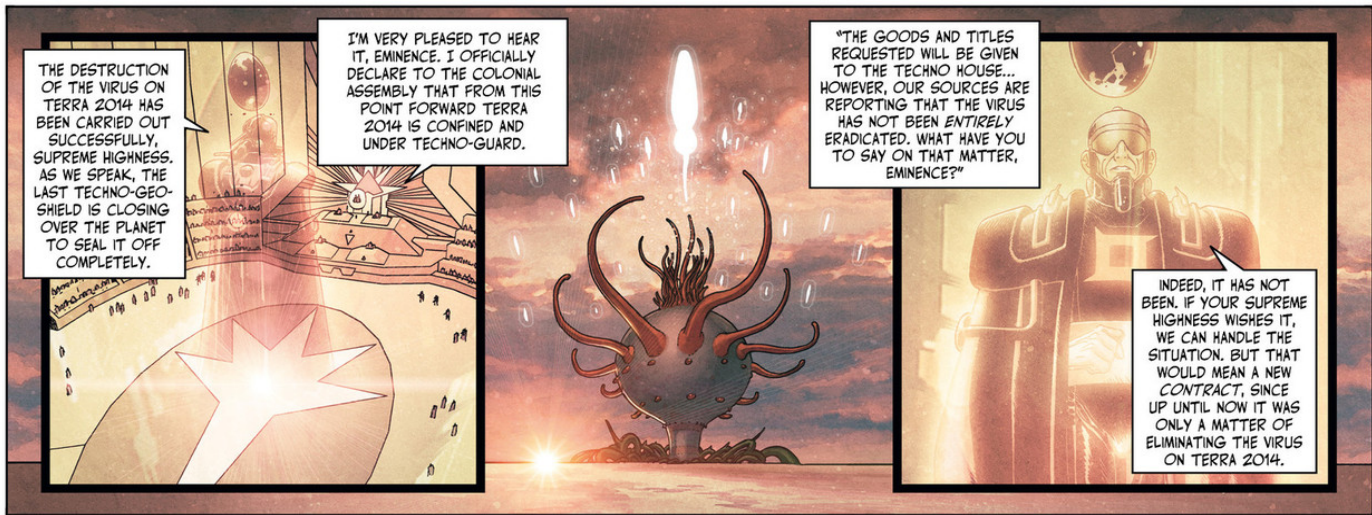
CROOT!



OUR LIVE LINK WITH THE GOLDEN PLANET IS READY, YOUR EXCELLENCE.



GOOD. THIS IS A HISTORIC MOMENT FOR OUR TECHNO-CIVILIZATION.

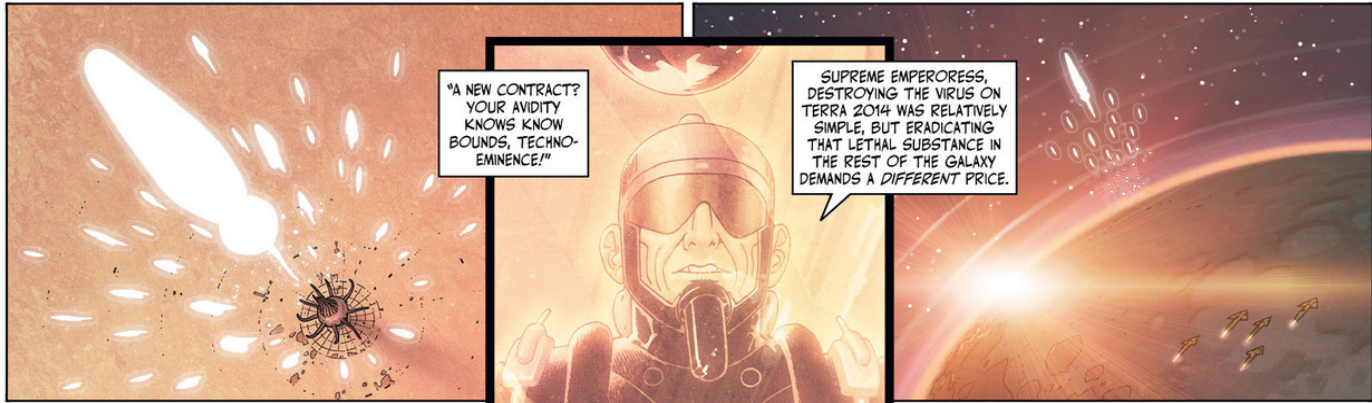


THE DESTRUCTION OF THE VIRUS ON TERRA 2014 HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT SUCCESSFULLY, SUPREME HIGHNESS. AS WE SPEAK, THE LAST TECHNO-GEO-SHIELD IS CLOSING OVER THE PLANET TO SEAL IT OFF COMPLETELY.

I'M VERY PLEASED TO HEAR IT, EMINENCE. I OFFICIALLY DECLARE TO THE COLONIAL ASSEMBLY THAT FROM THIS POINT FORWARD TERRA 2014 IS CONFINED AND UNDER TECHNO-GUARD.

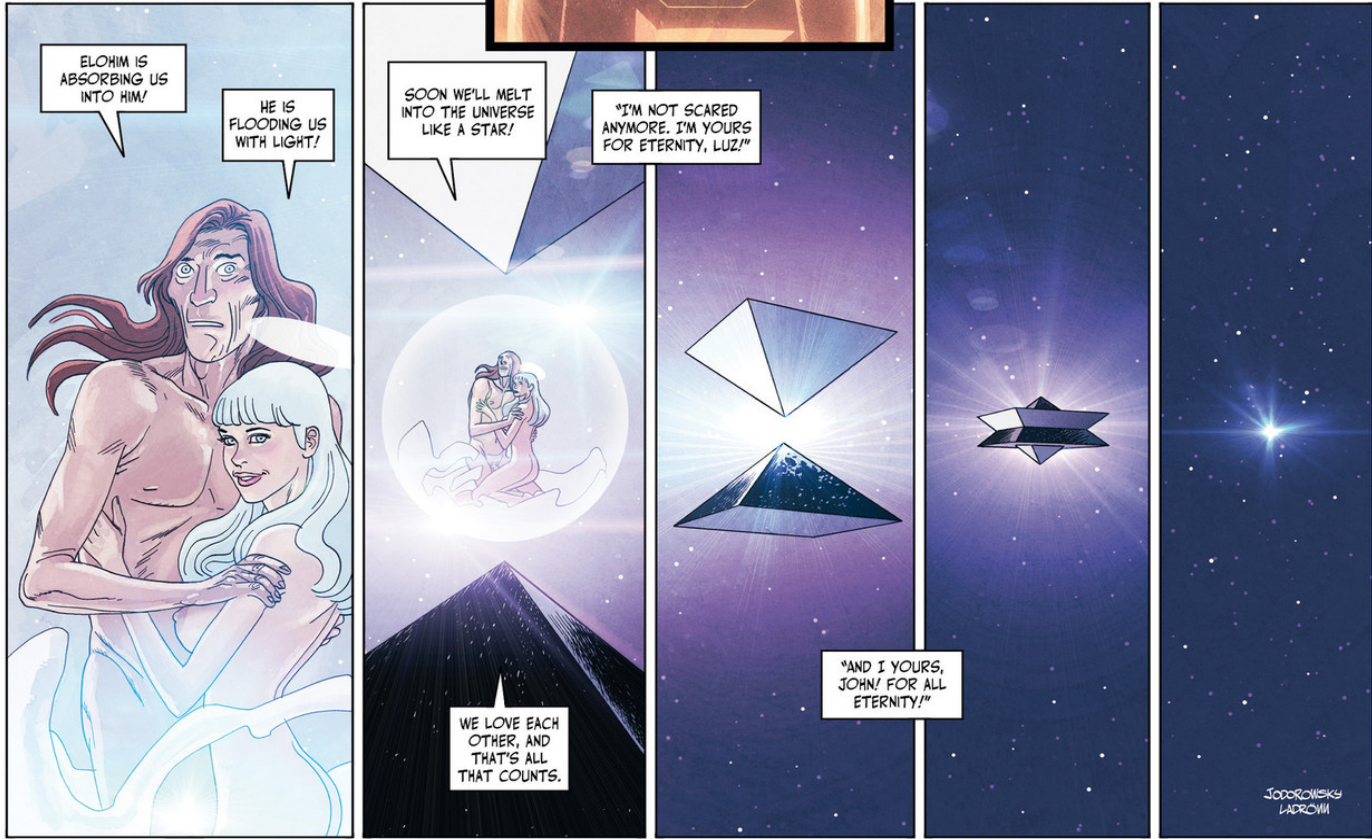
"THE GOODS AND TITLES REQUESTED WILL BE GIVEN TO THE TECHNO HOUSE... HOWEVER, OUR SOURCES ARE REPORTING THAT THE VIRUS HAS NOT BEEN ENTIRELY ERADICATED. WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ON THAT MATTER, EMINENCE?"

INDEED, IT HAS NOT BEEN. IF YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS WISHES IT, WE CAN HANDLE THE SITUATION. BUT THAT WOULD MEAN A NEW CONTRACT, SINCE UP UNTIL NOW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF ELIMINATING THE VIRUS ON TERRA 2014.



"A NEW CONTRACT? YOUR AVIDITY KNOWS KNOW BOUNDS, TECHNO-EMINENCE!"

SUPREME EMPERORESS, DESTROYING THE VIRUS ON TERRA 2014 WAS RELATIVELY SIMPLE, BUT ERADICATING THAT LETHAL SUBSTANCE IN THE REST OF THE GALAXY DEMANDS A DIFFERENT PRICE.



ELOHIM IS ABSORBING US INTO HIM!

HE IS FLOODING US WITH LIGHT!

SOON WE'LL MELT INTO THE UNIVERSE LIKE A STAR!

"I'M NOT SCARED ANYMORE. I'M YOURS FOR ETERNITY, LUZ!"

WE LOVE EACH OTHER, AND THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS.

"AND I YOURS, JOHN! FOR ALL ETERNITY!"

JODROWSKY
LACROIX

END.