

NEW JAPAN
HAS FALLEN!
WE'RE ON EARTH!
WE'RE FINALLY
FREE!

LOOK,
IT'S ALL OF
FATHER'S PRECIOUS
LITTLE MEMENTOS!
I TOLD YOU GUYS IT
WAS THE MUSEUM
SECTOR THAT FELL
NEAR OURS!

NO MORE
TECHNOLOGY
CONTROLLING US!
NO MORE FATHER!
THESE ARE HIS
ROOTS. IT ENDS
HERE! FRY IT ALL!
WIPE IT ALL
CLEAN!



YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

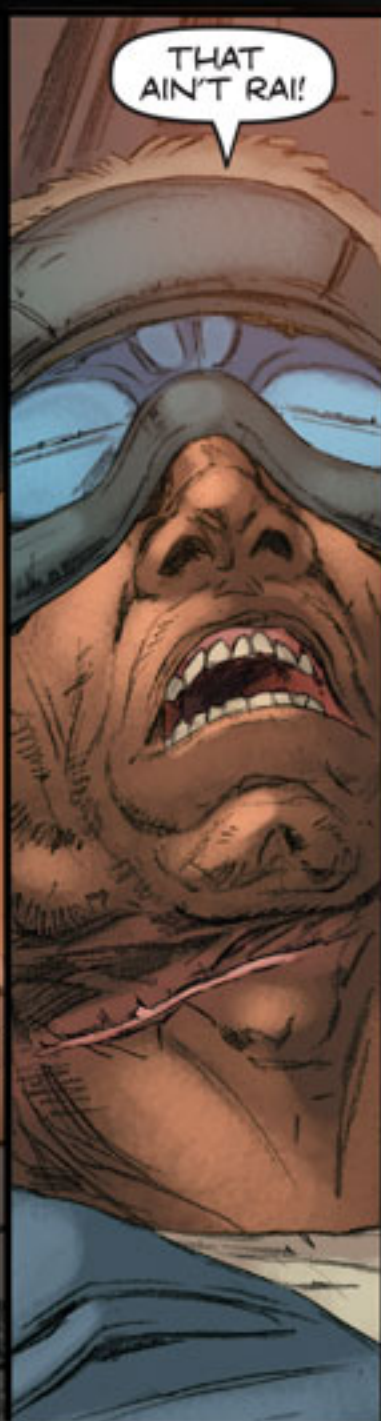
YOU'RE CRAZY. PLACE IS A MORGUE.

NO! LOOK! I TOLD YOU!



THE HELL IS THAT?! IS THAT RAI?

I... am...



THAT AIN'T RAI!



I am...

...BLOODSHOT!



WHAT IS IT?!

**BURN IT!
BURN IT!**

Heat sufficient to damage Nanites. Close combat no longer safe. Must complete final mission.



Hostiles in pursuit. Must find way of engaging in longer range combat.

HE'S ON THE RUN NOW, BOYS!

Solution found.



WHERE'D HE GO?

I THINK HE WENT THROUGH--


OH #*~%!

GOODBYE.


ARRRRGH!

CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM

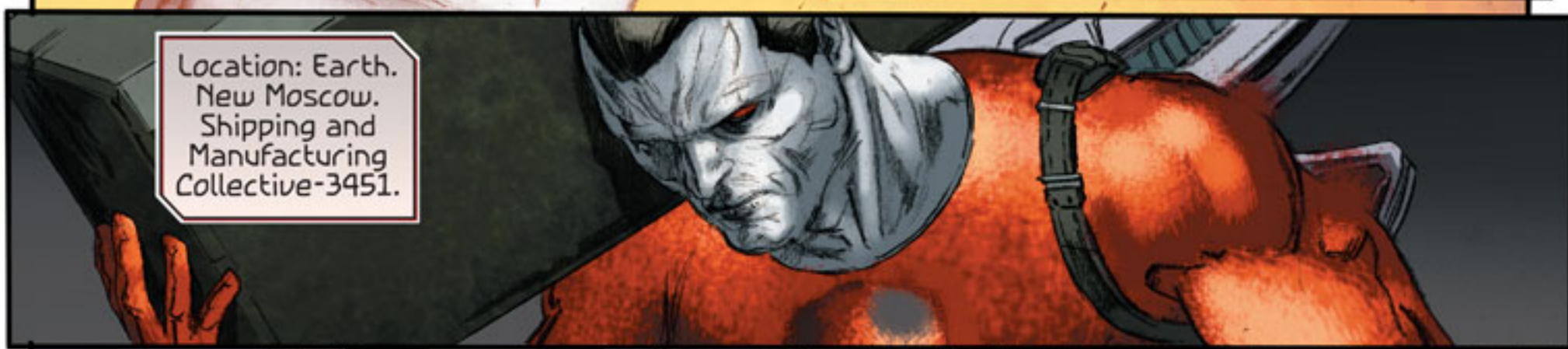





Hostiles eliminated.




Must complete final mission.




Location: Earth.
New Moscow.
Shipping and
Manufacturing
Collective-3451.




Approximately 5000
kilometers to mission
destination.



Adequate
transport
obtained.



Accessing
controls...



... final mission
now underway.