



BERUHIGT EUCH,
MEINE KLEINEN
BRÜDER... WENN
NICHT, ICH WERDE
ALF. ZUM ANDE
BESCHIEßEN! *



*SHHH, BABY BROTHERS...
I'M HERE... I WON'T LET
ANYONE HURT YOU!



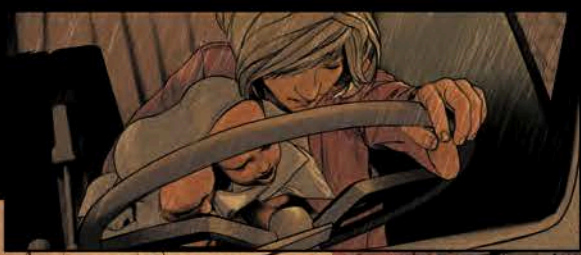
Bernauer Strasse
East Berlin, 1962



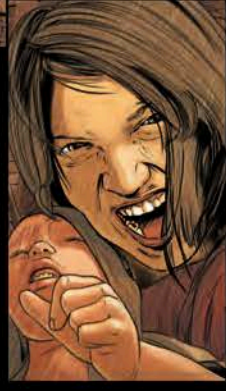
BREMS!



* BRAKE!



HEXEI TOTET SIE! SCHLESSET!*



* WITCH! WE'LL TAKE HER DOWN! SHOOT!



THEY'RE OPENING FIRE ON CHILDREN! WHAT DO WE DO?!

NOTHING! DO NOT MOVE, THAT'S AN ORDER! WHILE IT'S HAPPENING IN THE EAST, WE AREN'T AUTHORIZED TO INTERVENE.



WAS TUT SIE MIR AN?!

* WHAT'S SHE DOING TO ME??



LASSEN SIE MICH GEHEN UND IHR WERDET LEBEN!*

* LET ME GO IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!





YOU'RE... YOU'RE NOT HURRY?



KOMM ZURÜCK!*

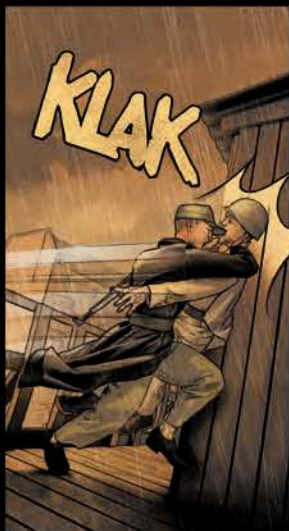
HEY! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER. THIS ZONE IS OFF-LIMITS TO CIVILIANS! LEAVE!

* COME BACK!

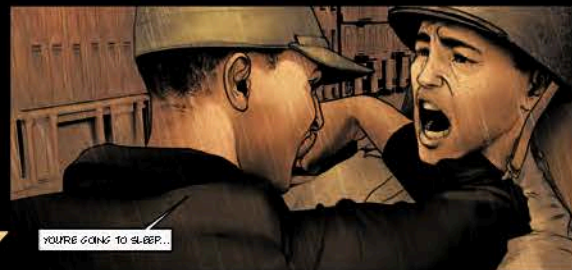


WAS ERZÄHST DU DAZU?... HABST DU NICHT MEINE UNIFORM GEBEHEN? ICH HABE DIENST UND MACHE MEINEN WACHRUNDGANG...*

* WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU CAN SEE MY UNIFORM, RIGHT? I'M JUST AT MY POST DOING MY ROUNDS...



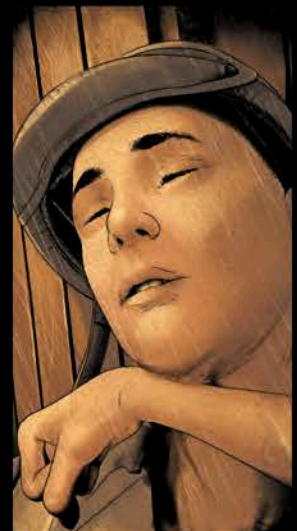
KLAK

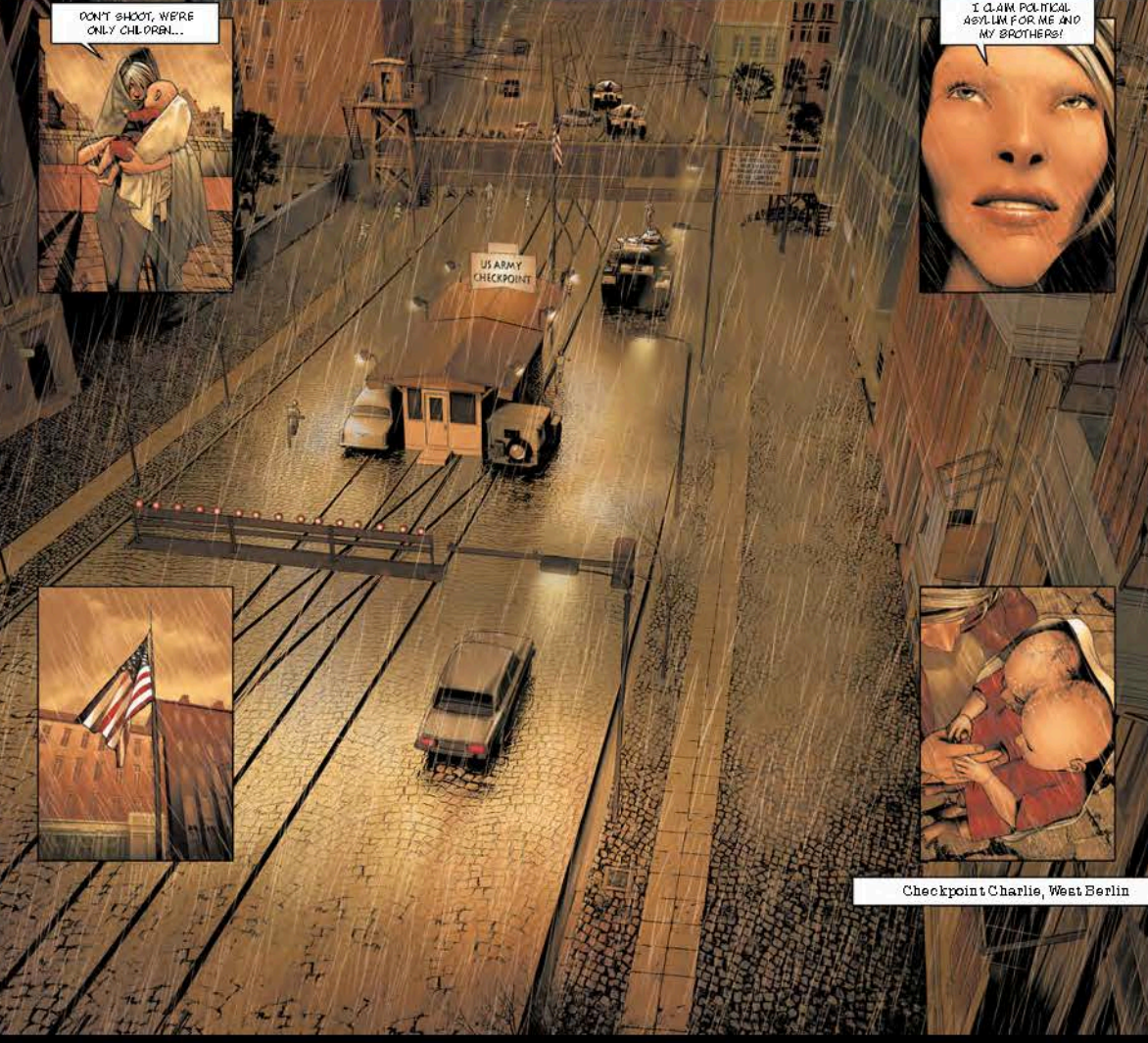
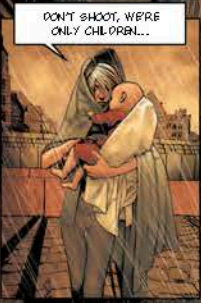


YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP..

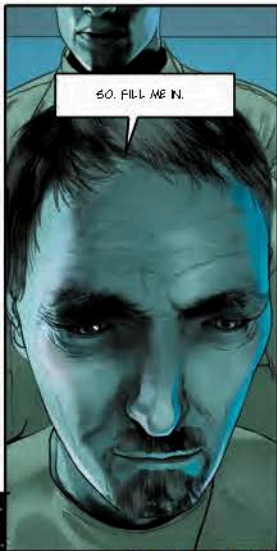


...AND YOU'RE GOING TO FORGET ALL ABOUT OUR LITTLE MEETING!





Checkpoint Charlie, West Berlin



SO. FILL ME IN.



GLAD TO YOU SEE YOU'RE BACK WITH US COLONEL.

NONE OF THIS PROTOCOL CEREMONY IF YOU DONT MIND, LET'S JUST GET STRAIGHT BACK TO WORK.



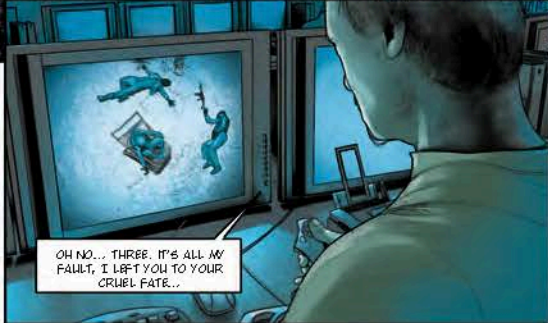
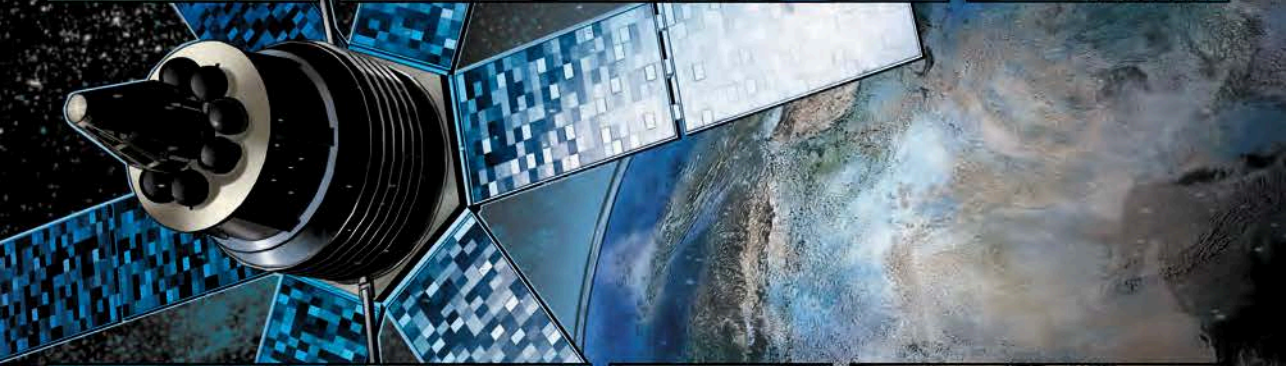
WHAT WAS THEIR LAST KNOWN POSITION?

42 19'36.66" NORTH
83 04'27.19" EAST

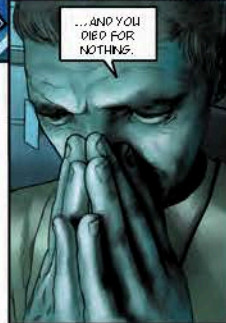


THE LATEST EVOLUTIONS ARE ALARMING COLONEL. WE'VE LOST VISUAL, RADIO AND LOCALISATION... IT WOULD APPEAR THAT AN ENORMOUS ELECTROMAGNETIC CLOUD IS BLOCKING ALL SIGNALS FROM THEIR IMPLANTS.

MERCY MUST HAVE GONE ON THE OFFENSIVE... GIVE ME MANUAL CONTROL OF THE GEORVE 4 SATELLITE!



OH NO... THREE. IT'S ALL MY FAULT, I LEFT YOU TO YOUR CRUEL FATE...



...AND YOU DIED FOR NOTHING.



I'M SO SORRY...



AN EXPLOSION! I'M TRANSFERRING YOU THE COORDINATES.



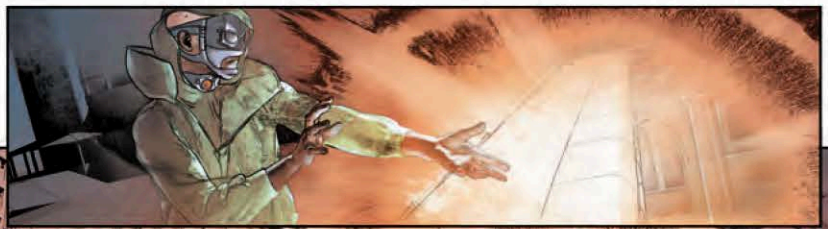
WE'VE FOUND THEM!



USE YOUR POWER, TWO. I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!



I CAN'T... I'M SORRY... I NEED TO SEE HIM FOR IT TO WORK!



SON ONE IS ASING IN FRONT OF OUR EYES... THEY HAVE TO LET THEMSELVES BE CAPTURED, NOT FIGHT. THERE MUST BE A WAY FOR ME TO WARN THEM!

SADLY NOT, COLONEL... ALL OUR INSTRUMENTS HAVE BEEN FRIED BY THE ELECTROMAGNETIC ENERGY FLUX...



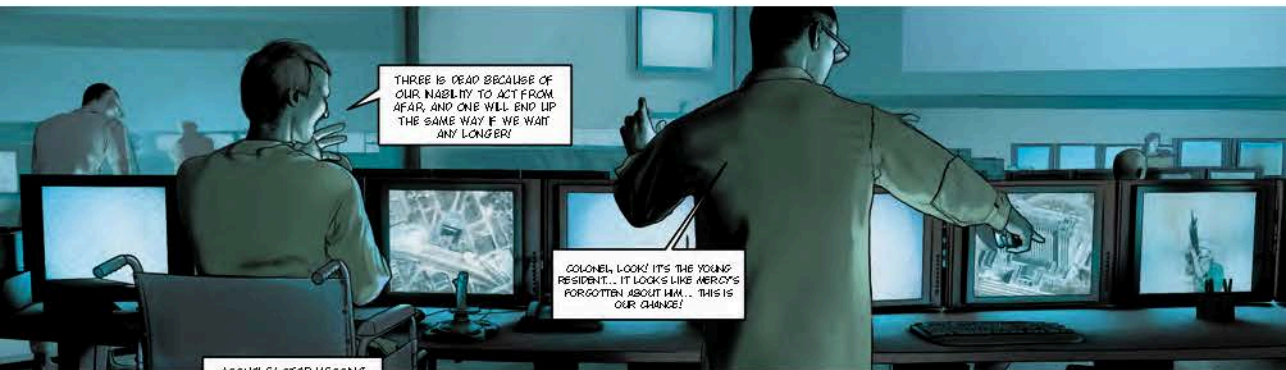
SO I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT THERE AND GO INTO THEIR HEADS...

OUT OF THE QUESTION, COLONEL... YOU WOULDN'T SURVIVE ANOTHER MENTAL ATTACK FROM MERCY!

WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO WAIT IT OUT... HE'LL LET HIS GUARD DOWN SOONER OR LATER.



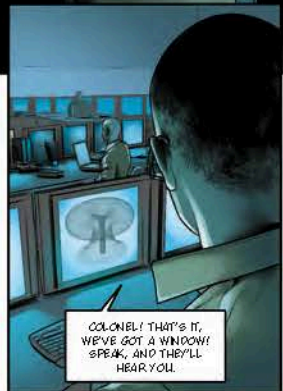
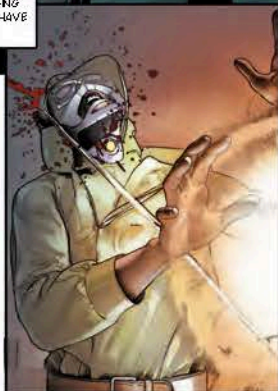
...SO LET'S MAKE USE OF HIS WEAKNESS!



THREE IS DEAD BECAUSE OF OUR INABILITY TO ACT FROM AFAR, AND ONE WILL END UP THE SAME WAY IF WE WAIT ANY LONGER!

COLONEL! LOOK! IT'S THE YOUNG RESIDENT... IT LOOKS LIKE MERCY'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT HIM... THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

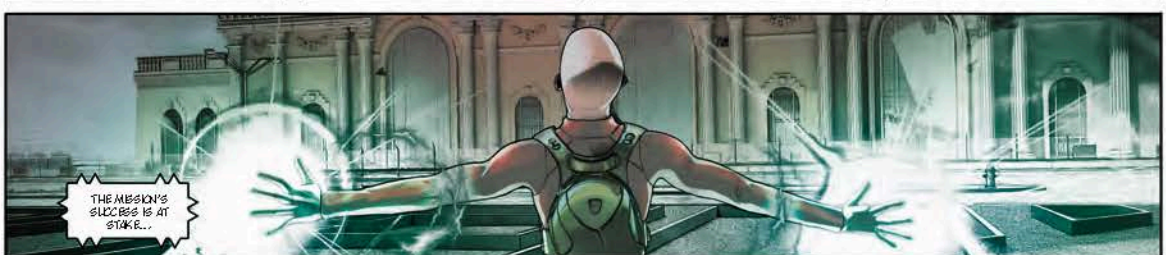
ASSHOLE! STOP MESSING WITH MY BLOODS AND HAVE SOME OF THIS!



COLONEL! THAT'S IT, WE'VE GOT A WINDOW! SPEAK, AND THEY'LL HEAR YOU.



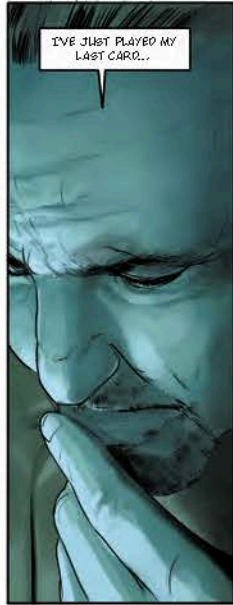
SON OF A BITCH! IT'S FATHER HERE! I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, SO LISTEN UP. STOP FIGHTING! LET HIM CAPTURE YOU.



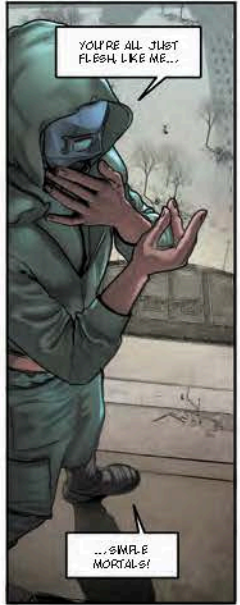
THE MISSION'S SUCCESS IS AT STAKE...



ALL OF YOUR LIVES ARE AT STAKE.



I'VE JUST PLAYED MY LAST CARD...



YOU'RE ALL JUST FLESH LIKE ME...

...SMILE MORTALS!

