

WELL, THEN.



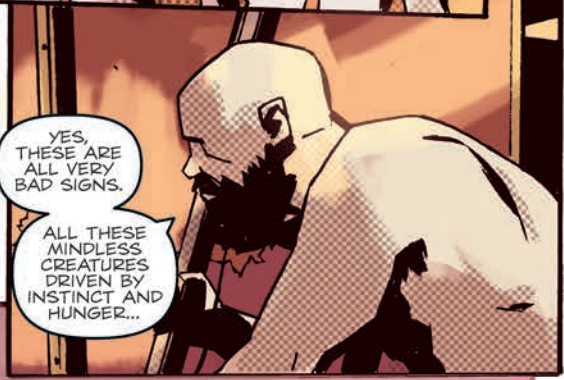
YEAH, HERE WE ARE.

THIS DEFINITELY BODES ILL.

WHERE THE HELL IS THE WARBOT TO THIN THEIR RANKS?



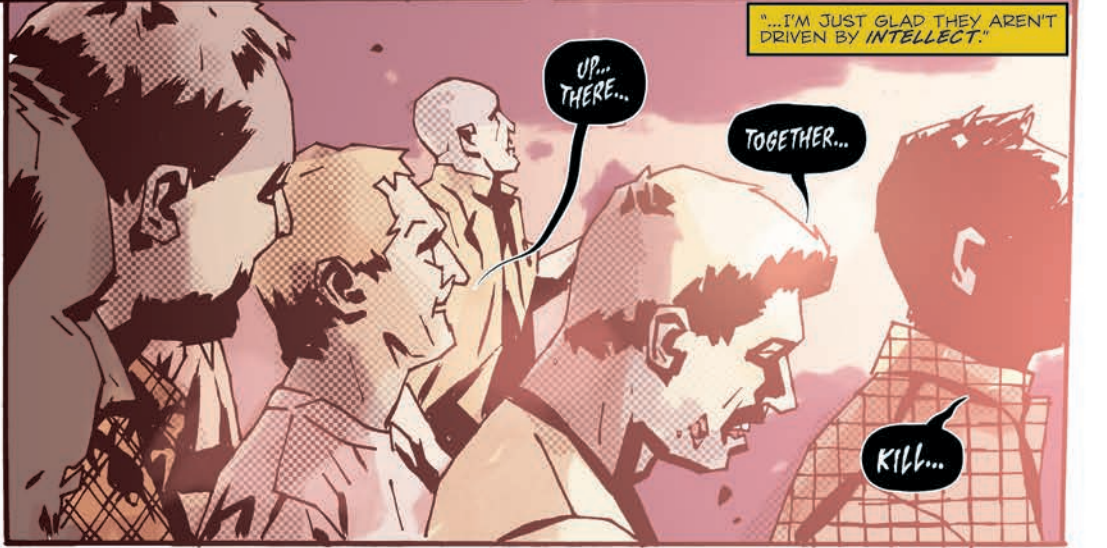
I CAN'T SEE HIM, YOU KNOW, PAST ALL THE ZOMBIES.



YES, THESE ARE ALL VERY BAD SIGNS.

ALL THESE MINDLESS CREATURES DRIVEN BY INSTINCT AND HUNGER...

"...I'M JUST GLAD THEY AREN'T DRIVEN BY INTELLECT."



UP... THERE...

TOGETHER...

KILL...



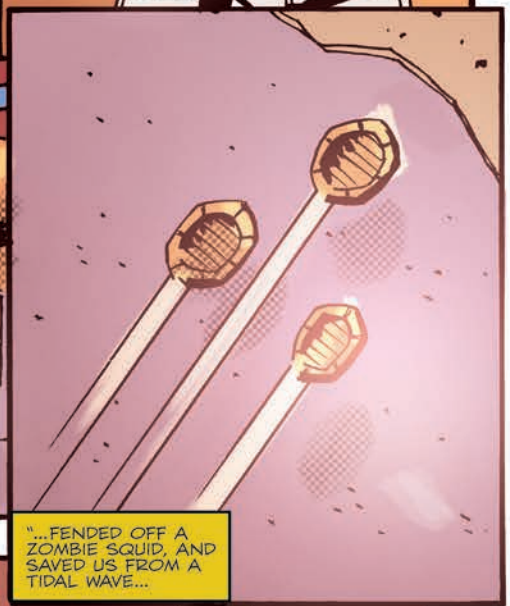
I DON'T KNOW... THAT CERTAINLY SOUNDS LIKE INTELLECT TO ME. AT LEAST AS SMART AS PARROTS, ANYWAY.

WE NEED A PLAN. JUKKA, IF I CAN RADIO IN OUR ROBO-RAFTS, CAN YOU MAKE SOMETHING... **EXPLOSIVE**... OUT OF THEM?

BLIP



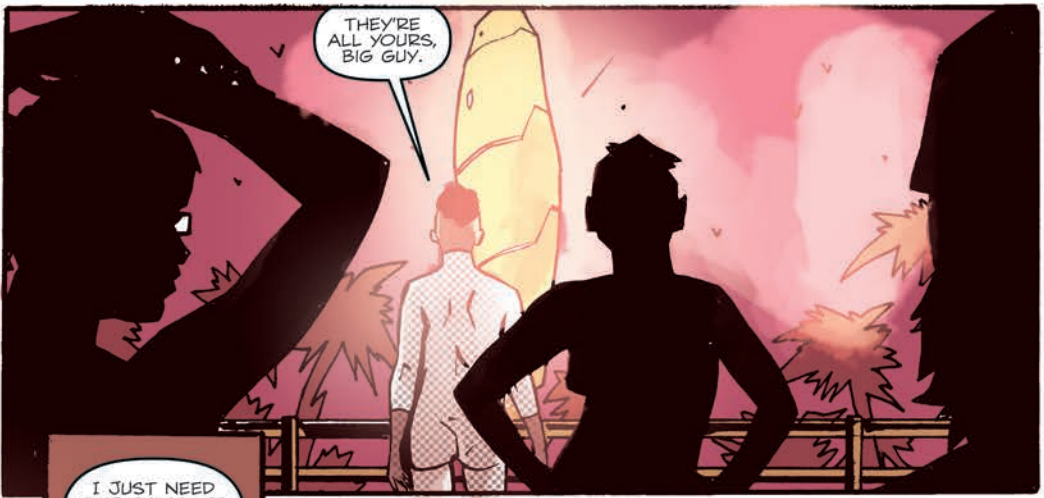
"THOSE RAFTS HAVE BROUGHT US FROM THE SPACE STATION TO EARTH... SAVED US FROM CRAZY MER-PEOPLE..."



"...FENDED OFF A ZOMBIE SQUID, AND SAVED US FROM A TIDAL WAVE..."

"...AND IF YOU NOW NEED THEM TO PROTECT US FROM HORDES OF ZOMBIES-OR KILL US INSTEAD-I BELIEVE THEY CAN DO THAT, TOO. **BRING THEM TO ME** AND I WILL DO THE REST."

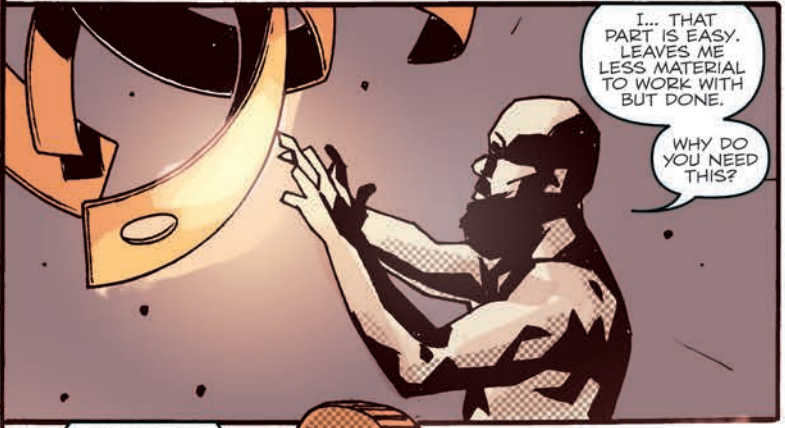




THEY'RE ALL YOURS, BIG GUY.



I JUST NEED ONE THING: TO TURN ONE OF THEM BACK INTO A SPACESUIT. ONLY ONE.



I... THAT PART IS EASY. LEAVES ME LESS MATERIAL TO WORK WITH BUT DONE.

WHY DO YOU NEED THIS?

THESE SUITS HELP ENHANCE OUR NATURAL ABILITIES.

IN THIS CASE, I NEED ONE TO HELP ME LIFT THIS.



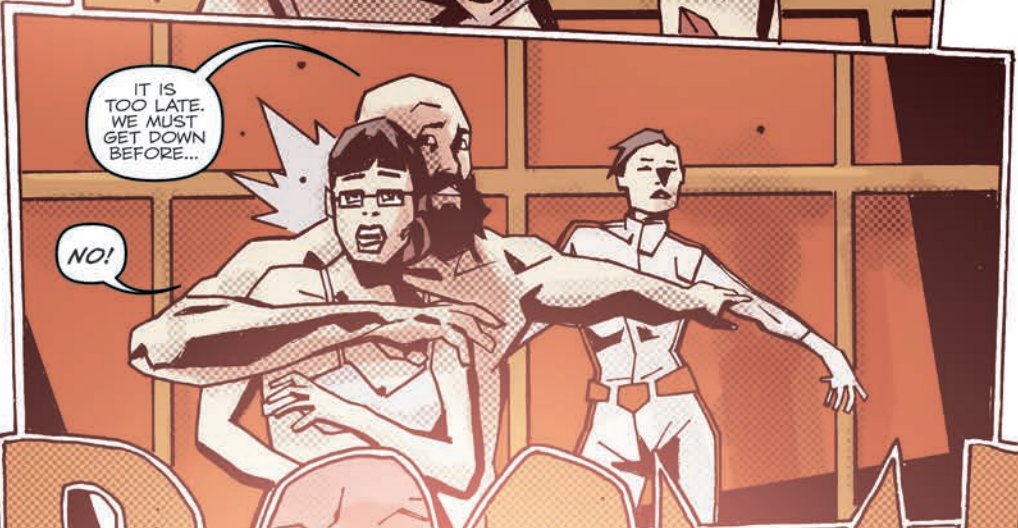




CAPTAIN GOES DOWN WITH THE SHIP, WHETHER IN A SHIP OR NO. THAT'S THE RULE.



JENAE, PLEASE, WE CAN FIGURE OUT ANOTHER WAY! GET OUT OF THERE BEFORE...



IT IS TOO LATE. WE MUST GET DOWN BEFORE...

NO!

