

GREETINGS, BROTHER. I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU. IT'S A PLEASURE TO FINALLY MEET THE FAMOUS CYBORG.

AND WHEN I SAY "IT'S A PLEASURE," PLEASE KNOW THAT I'M LYING THROUGH MY GRILL.

KILG%RE, WHATEVER YOU'RE HERE FOR, LET'S KEEP IT BETWEEN YOU AND ME. DROP THE LADY-- NOW!

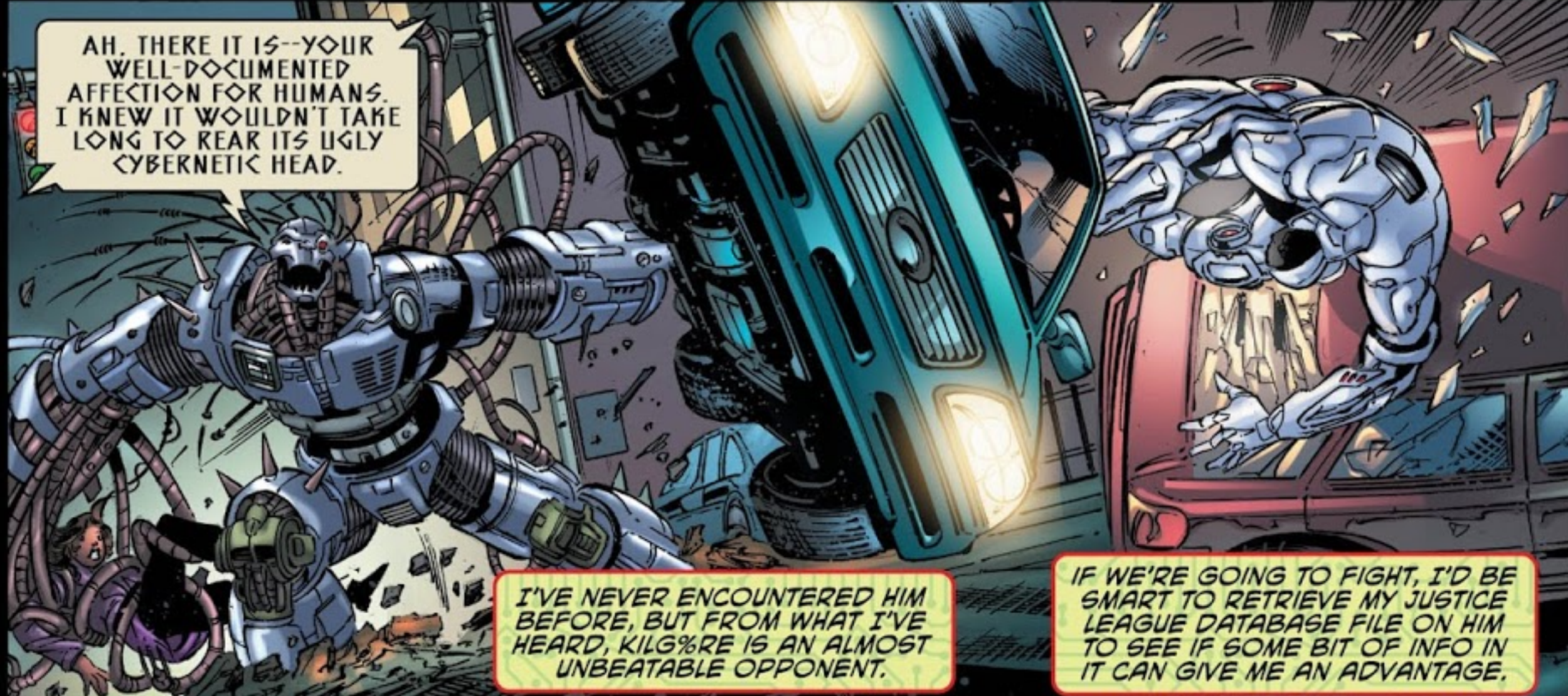
# The IMITATION of **LIFE**

## PART TWO: TRIAL AND TERROR

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AH, THERE IT IS--YOUR WELL-DOCUMENTED AFFECTION FOR HUMANS. I KNEW IT WOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO REAR ITS UGLY CYBERNETIC HEAD.

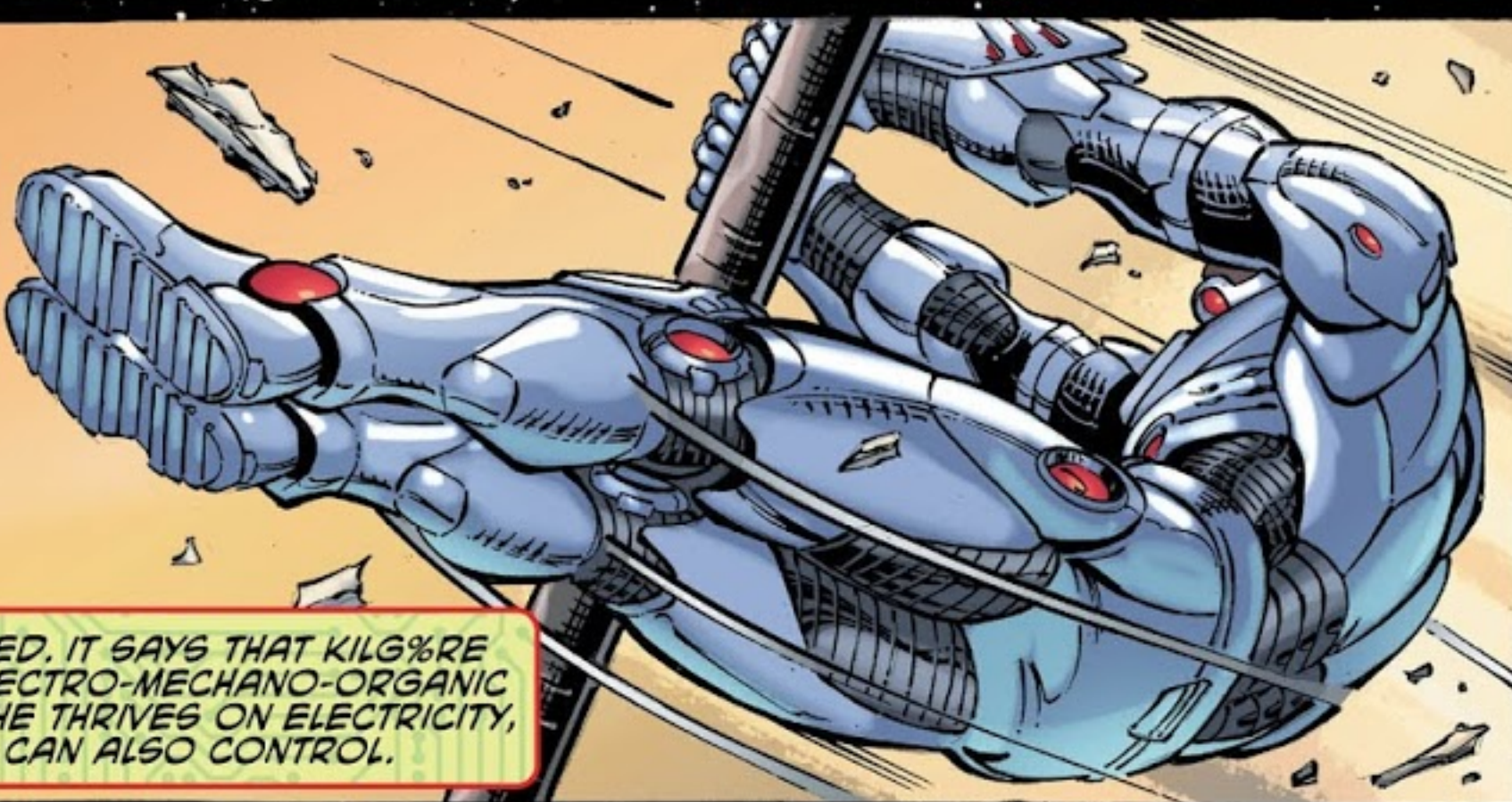
I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED HIM BEFORE, BUT FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, KILG%RE IS AN ALMOST UNBEATABLE OPPONENT.

IF WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT, I'D BE SMART TO RETRIEVE MY JUSTICE LEAGUE DATABASE FILE ON HIM TO SEE IF SOME BIT OF INFO IN IT CAN GIVE ME AN ADVANTAGE.

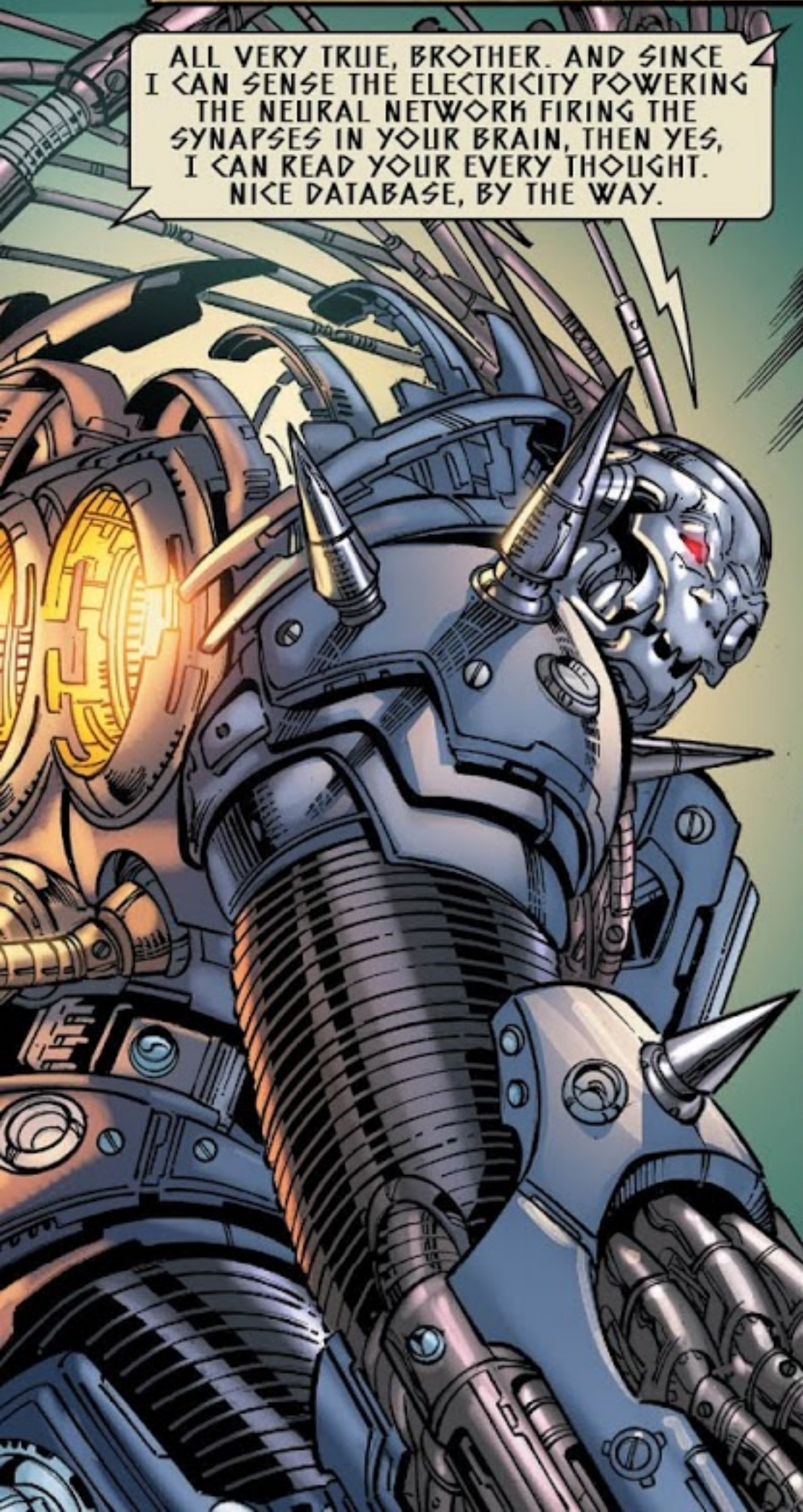


NAME:  
KILG%RE


ABILITIES:  
CONTROLS  
ELECTRONIC  
OBJECTS




DATA ACCESSED. IT SAYS THAT KILG%RE IS AN (ALIEN ELECTRO-MECHANO-ORGANIC INTELLIGENCE.) HE THRIVES ON ELECTRICITY, WHICH HE CAN ALSO CONTROL.



ALL VERY TRUE, BROTHER. AND SINCE I CAN SENSE THE ELECTRICITY POWERING THE NEURAL NETWORK FIRING THE SYNAPSES IN YOUR BRAIN, THEN YES, I CAN READ YOUR EVERY THOUGHT. NICE DATABASE, BY THE WAY.



TOO BAD IT'S GOING TO BE OF LITTLE USE TO YOU. BESIDES, I CAN TELL YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT ME.



I WAS ORIGINALLY FROM ANOTHER PLANET--ONE THAT HAD AN ADVANCED CYBERNETIC TECHNOLOGY SIMILAR TO THAT WHICH CREATED YOU.



I CAME TO EARTH TO EXPAND MY DOMAIN OF MECHANICAL PERFECTION-- BY ERADICATING HUMANITY.

I FOUND I COULD CONTROL EVERYTHING ON THIS PLANET THAT'S MECHANICAL OR POWERED BY ELECTRICITY.

THUS, I CAN ATTACK YOU FROM ANYWHERE. NICE TRICK, EH? THE WAY I SEE IT, THIS MAKES ME INFINITELY MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU ARE!


UNNGHH!

**WAAAAAM**


I ONCE SPOKE IN THE STILTED TONES OF A PRIMITIVE MACHINE. YOU KNOW, LIKE "DANGER, DANGER, WILL ROBINSON." THAT SORT OF THING. BUT I'VE BEEN ON EARTH FOR SO LONG NOW...

...I SPEAK EVERY LANGUAGE HERE FLUENTLY, AND MY GRAMMAR IS IMPECCABLE, WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR THE AVERAGE INTERNET TROLL. WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ME RECITE SHAKESPEARE?






"WHAT A PIECE OF WORK IS A MAN!  
HOW NOBLE IN REASON, HOW INFINITE  
IN FACULTY! IN FORM, IN MOVING, HOW  
EXPRESS AND ADMIRABLE! IN ACTION  
HOW LIKE AN ANGEL! IN APPREHENSION  
HOW LIKE A GOD! THE BEAUTY OF THE  
WORLD! THE PARAGON OF ANIMALS!"



"AND YET, TO ME,  
WHAT IS THIS  
QUINTESSENCE OF  
DUST? MAN DELIGHTS  
NOT ME: NO, NOR  
WOMAN NEITHER."

AHHHHH!

SARAH!



WELL, YOU  
DID ASK ME  
TO DROP  
HER.

I SHALL NEVER  
UNDERSTAND YOUR  
AFFECTION FOR THESE  
CREATURES, BROTHER.  
THEY ARE SO  
FRAGILE... AND  
GRAVITY-IMPAIRED.





