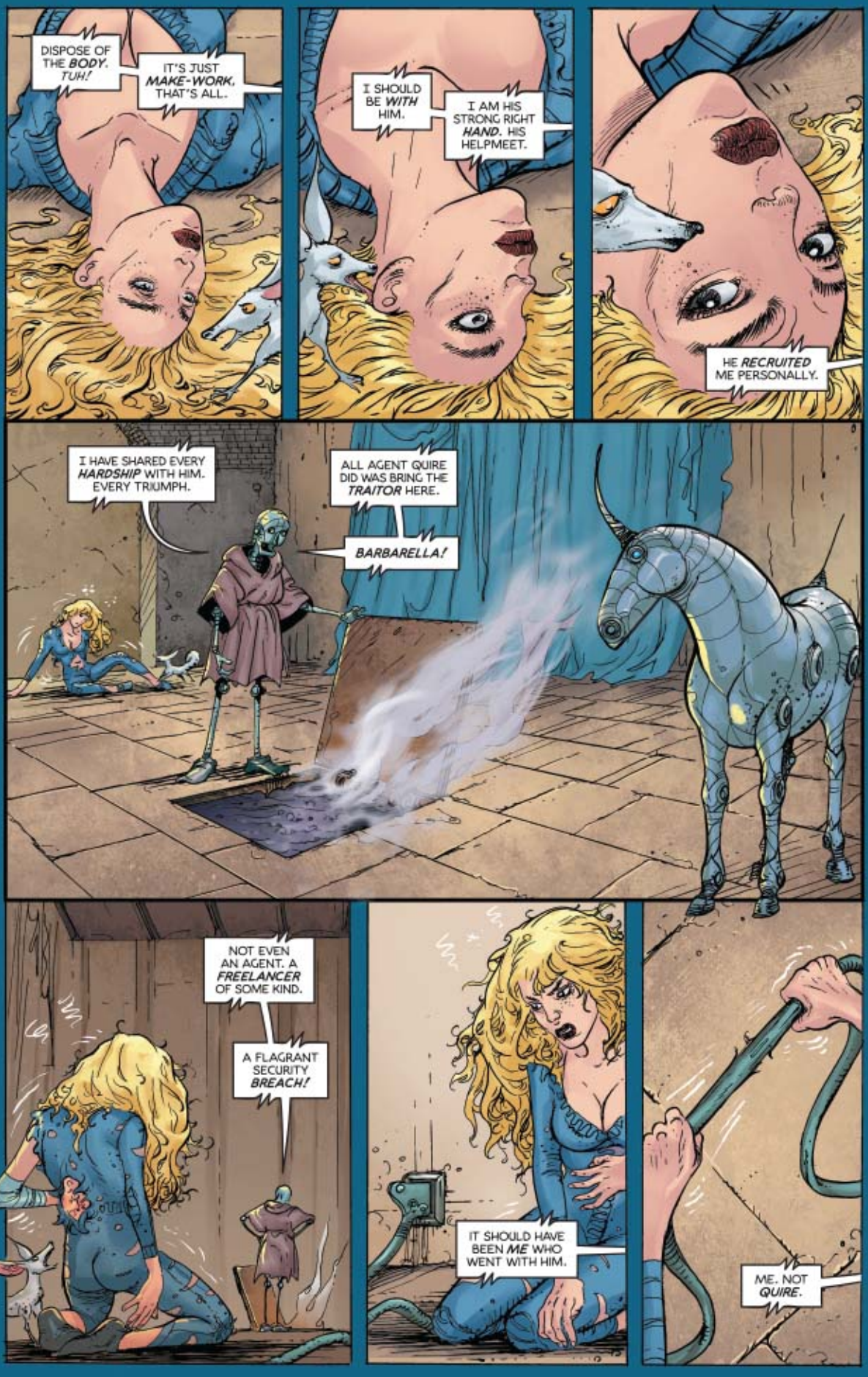
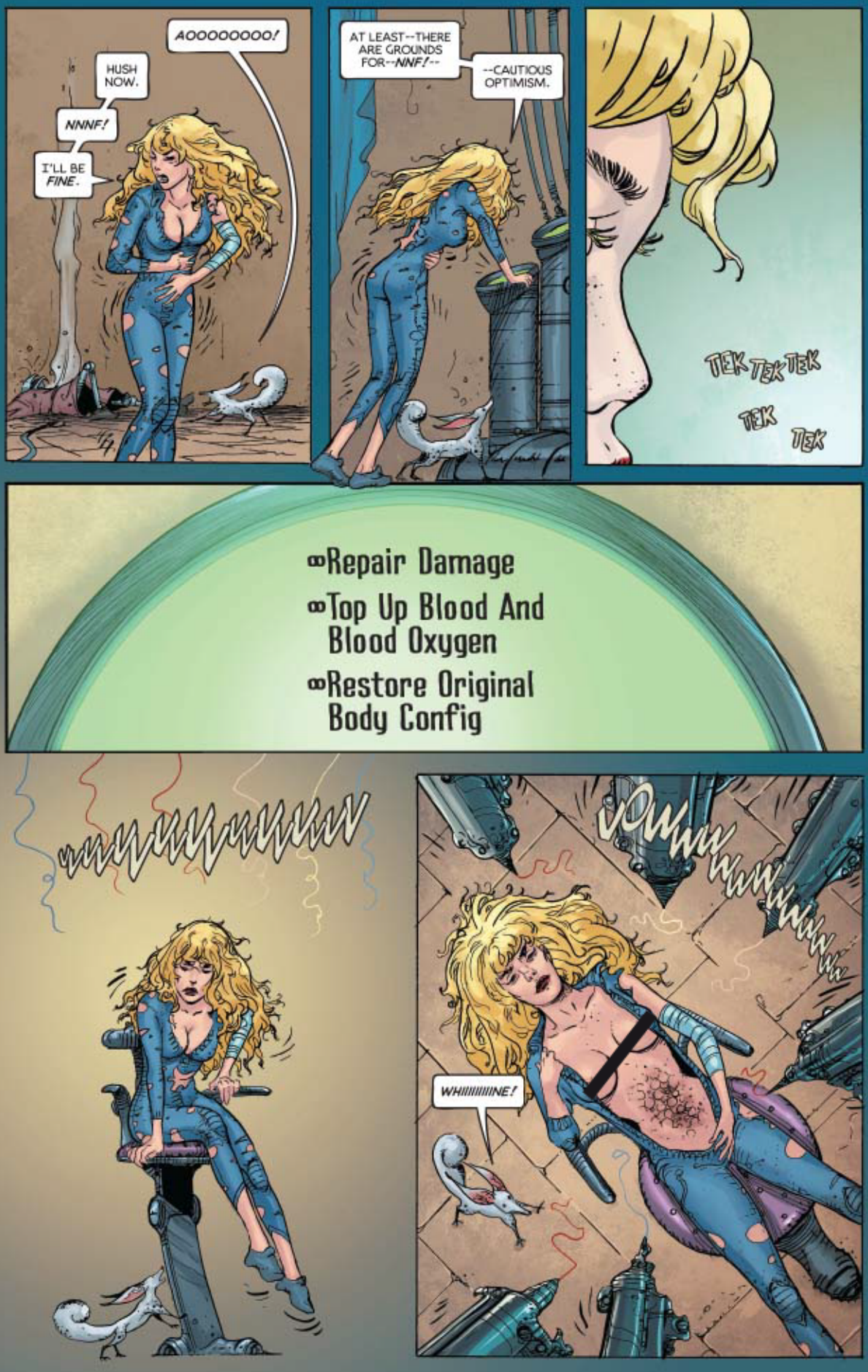
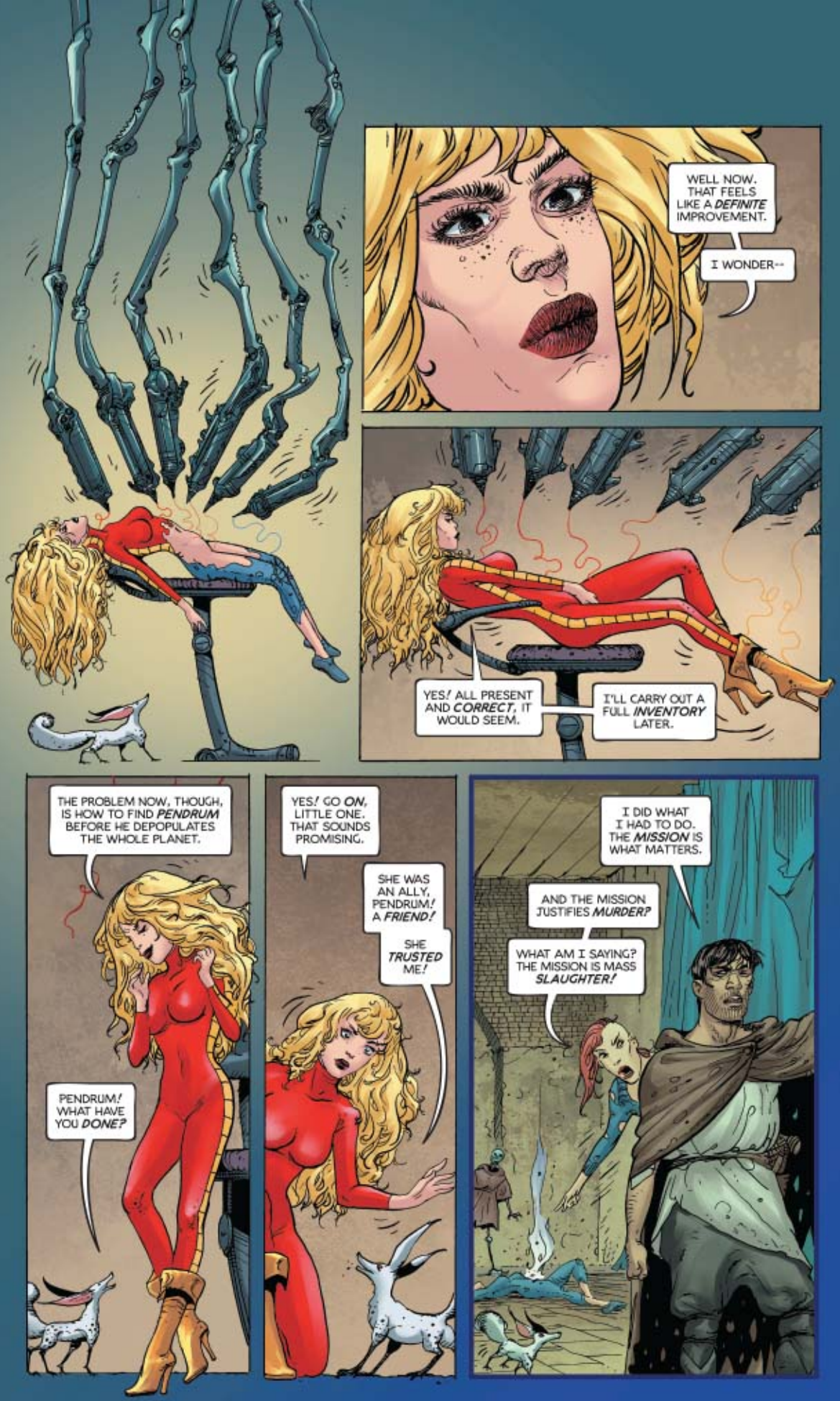

DISPOSE OF THE BODY. TUH!
IT'S JUST MAKE-WORK. THAT'S ALL.
I SHOULD BE WITH HIM.
I AM HIS STRONG RIGHT HAND. HIS HELPMEET.
HE RECRUITED ME PERSONALLY.
I HAVE SHARED EVERY HARDSHIP WITH HIM. EVERY TRIUMPH.
ALL AGENT QUIRE DID WAS BRING THE TRAITOR HERE.
BARBARELLA!
NOT EVEN AN AGENT. A FREELANCER OF SOME KIND.
A FLAGRANT SECURITY BREACH!
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME WHO WENT WITH HIM.
ME. NOT QUIRE.

BUT I WILL NOT *REPROACH* HIM. NOT BY A SINGLE WORD.
PERHAPS I WILL LOOK AT HIM AND HE WILL ASK, "WHAT'S THE *MATTER*, KETTLESMITH?"
AND I'LL SAY, "NOTHING, PENDRUM." BUT I'LL *SIGH*, JUST A LITTLE, AS IF--
...
KYAAARRRRRGH!
ZAAAKT
KZZNTS
ƷHUHƐ
ƷHUHƐ
SORRY TO INTERRUPT.
ƷHUHƐ


AOOOOOOOO!
HUSH NOW.
NNNF!
I'LL BE FINE.
AT LEAST--THERE ARE GROUNDS FOR--NNF!--
--CAUTIOUS OPTIMISM.
TEK TEK TEK
TEK
TEK
∞Repair Damage
∞Top Up Blood And Blood Oxygen
∞Restore Original Body Config
WHIIIIIIIINE!


WELL NOW. THAT FEELS LIKE A *DEFINITE* IMPROVEMENT.
I WONDER--
YES! ALL PRESENT AND *CORRECT*, IT WOULD SEEM.
I'LL CARRY OUT A FULL *INVENTORY* LATER.
THE PROBLEM NOW, THOUGH, IS HOW TO FIND *PENDRUM* BEFORE HE DEPOPULATES THE WHOLE PLANET.
PENDRUM! WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?*
YES! GO *ON*, LITTLE ONE. THAT SOUNDS PROMISING.
SHE WAS AN ALLY, PENDRUM! A *FRIEND!*
SHE *TRUSTED* ME!
I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO. THE *MISSION* IS WHAT MATTERS.
AND THE MISSION JUSTIFIES *MURDER?*
WHAT AM I SAYING? THE MISSION IS MASS *SLAUGHTER!*

THAT'S *INACCURATE*.
BUT YOU TOLD ME--
THAT PAROSIA WILL BE *DEPOPULATED*.
IT WILL. BUT BLOODLETTING WILL BE KEPT TO A MINIMUM.
SO IT'S--WHAT, A *BIO-WEAPON?* A PLAGUE OF SOME KIND?
NO.
AND PLEASE STOP *GUESSING*. IT'S FATUOUS.
WE'RE NOT GOING TO *KILL* THE PAROSIANS. WE'RE GOING TO HELP THEM KILL THEMSELVES.
BUT THOSE ARE GROUND-TO-AIR *MISSILES!*
I DIDN'T SAY THERE WOULD BE NO *PROPERTY* DAMAGE.
THIS IS A WORLD WITHOUT *SEX*. BABIES ARE KNITTED OUT OF RECOMBINANT D.N.A.
THE GENETIC *MATERIALS* ARE STORED IN LOW-ORBIT SUPPLY STATIONS FOR DELIVERY TO HOSPITALS AND CLINICS ACROSS THE WORLD.
DESTROY THE STATIONS AND THE BIRTH RATE DROPS TO *ZERO*.
BUT THEY'VE STILL GOT THE *BODY LOOMS*.
THEY CAN RECONFIGURE THEIR BODIES, HAVE BABIES IN THE NORMAL WAY.
THE CHURCH SAYS *NO*. AND SO DOES *THIS* LITTLE BEAUTY.
WHICH IS WHY GETTING IT TO ME WAS YOUR REAL *ASSIGNMENT*.