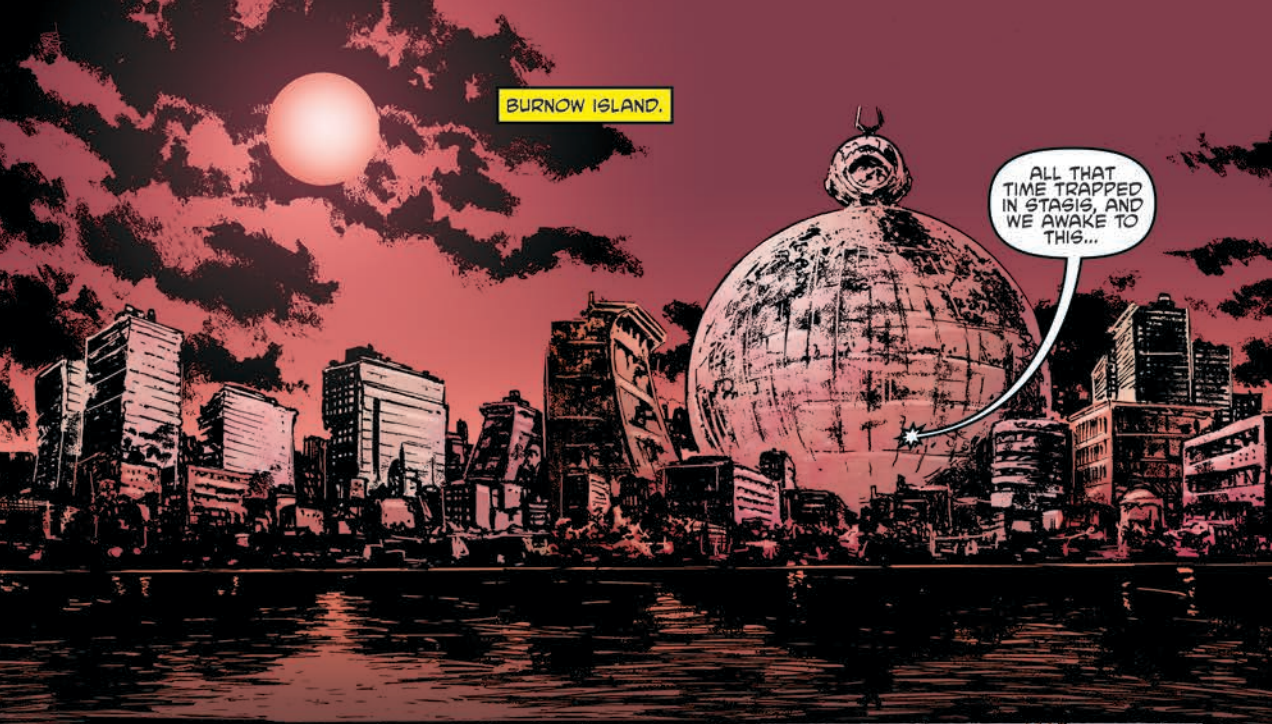


BURNOW ISLAND.

ALL THAT TIME TRAPPED IN STASIS, AND WE AWAKE TO THIS...



...HORROR?!



THIS...

...THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE.



GUYS...
YAWN...
WHAT'S
GOIN' ON?

I WAS
TOTALLY
CONKED OUT
WHEN I HEARD
AN ALARM
OR...

... SOMETHIN'.



HRRRK!

WHOA—
STEADY, DEEP
BREATHS.

GET A GRIP,
MIKEY, UNLESS YOU
WANNA BARF INTO
YOUR BREATHIN'
GIZMO.

OH,
MAN...



... PROFESSOR
HONEYCUTT.

IS HE STILL
FUNCTIONAL?

ALIVE, YOU
MEAN?

I...

... I DON'T
KNOW.

I'M CONFIDENT THERE IS A WAY TO REASSEMBLE YOUR FRAGMENTED MACHINE. OUR FALLEN COMRADES, HOWEVER...

POOR COUNCILOR LORQA.

HE'S NOT A MACHINE. HE'S A REAL PERSON... AND THE REASON YOU'RE EVEN AWAKE RIGHT NOW.

HE'S THE ONE THAT BROUGHT YOU OUT OF STASIS.



WHY? TO SEE US VICIOUSLY MURDERED?

YOU... YOU DON'T THINK WE DID THIS, DO YOU? PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT'S MY FRIEND.

YET WE ARE NOT BUT IF YOU ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS HEINOUS ACT, WHO IS?

FURTHERMORE, WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU PEOPLE? WHERE ARE WE?

YEAH, WELL, GENERAL KRANG IS, UM... UNAVAILABLE RIGHT NOW. HE HAD TO LEAVE EARTH FOR AN, UH... AN EMERGENCY, AND HE LEFT FUGITOID IN CHARGE OF BURNOW ISLAND WHILE HE'S AWAY.

AND WHERE IS GENERAL KRANG?

OH, BOY.

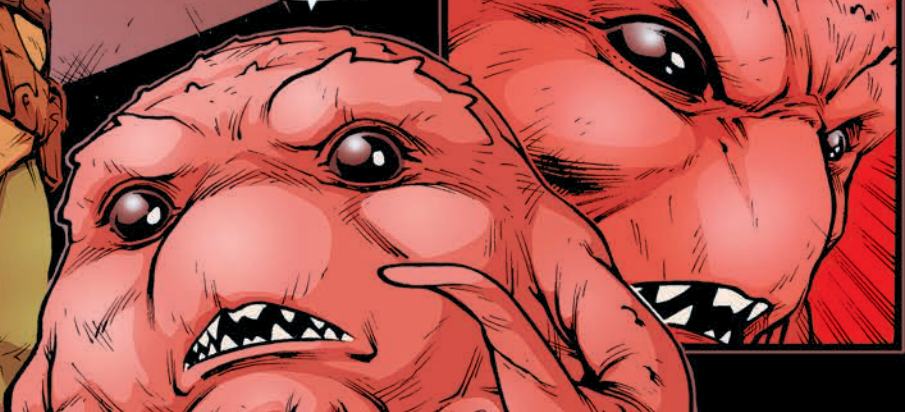


EARTH?

SO HE BROUGHT US HERE AFTER ALL?*

YOU DID NOT ANSWER MY OTHER QUESTION.

WHO ARE YOU?





OH, YEAH—
SORRY, THESE ARE
MY **BROTHERS**...
DONATELLO,
MICHELANGELO,
AND RAPHAEL.

AND **BEHIND**
THEM IS
LEATHERHEAD.



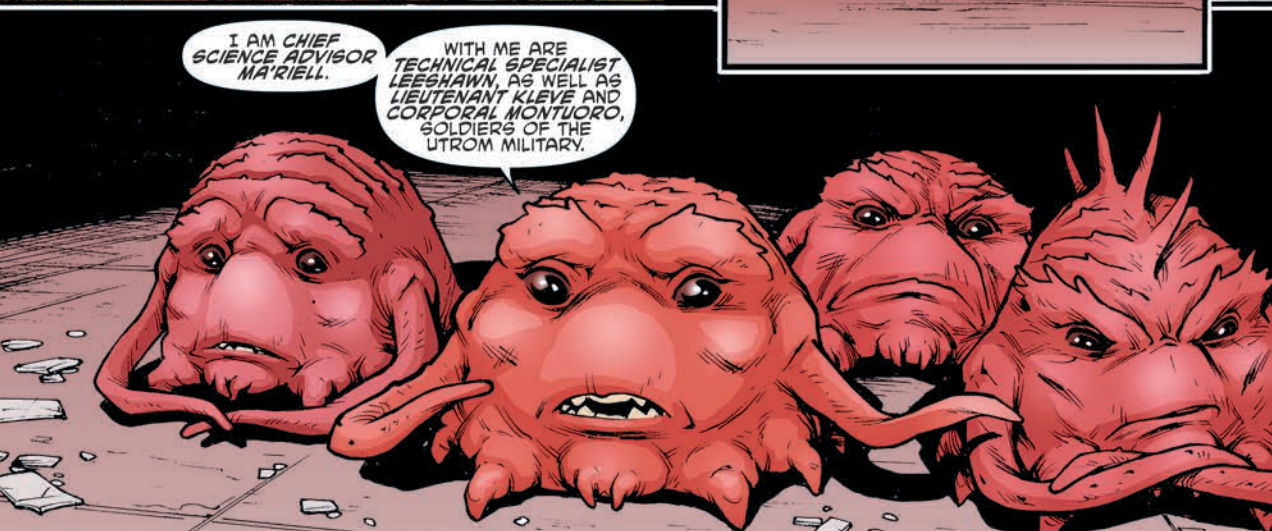
I'M
LEONARDO.

STAY BACK,
EARTHLING!

CALM
YOURSELF, KLEVE.
PARANOIA SERVES
NO USEFUL
PURPOSE NOW.

BUT IT
COULD BE
A TRAP.

HIGHLY
DOUBTFUL,
CONSIDERING WE
WERE SECURELY
TRAPPED **BEFORE**
ALL THIS.



I AM CHIEF
SCIENCE ADVISOR
MA'RIELL.

WITH ME ARE
TECHNICAL SPECIALIST
LEESHAWN, AS WELL AS
LIEUTENANT KLEVE AND
CORPORAL MONTUORO,
SOLDIERS OF THE
UTROM MILITARY.



OKAY, WE
ALL **KNOW**
EACH OTHER
NOW. GREAT.

CAN WE
GET BACK TO
FIGURIN' OUT
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED
HERE?

AGREED—THIS
IS A TIME FOR
ANSWERS, NOT
PLEASANTRIES. I
WISH TO SPEAK TO
YOUR LEADER NOW.

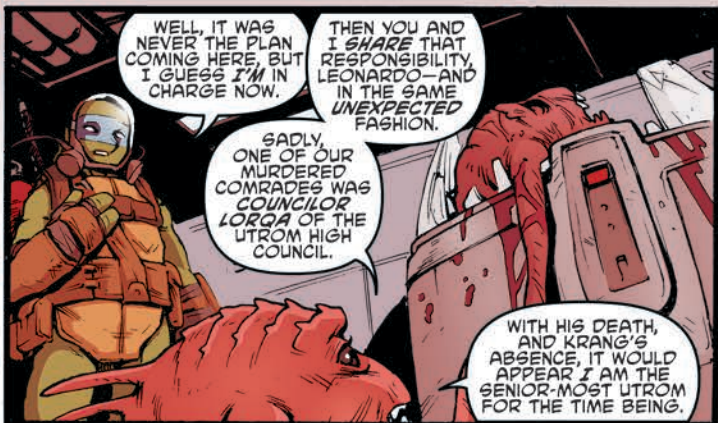


YOU SAID ONE NAMED
FUGITOID WAS PLACED
IN CHARGE BY KRANG.
WHERE CAN I FIND
THIS PERSON?

WHICH
PART?

THE
ROBOT?

HE'S NOT
JUST A
ROBOT...



WELL, IT WAS
NEVER THE PLAN
COMING HERE, BUT
I GUESS I'M IN
CHARGE NOW.

THEN YOU AND
I **SHARE** THAT
RESPONSIBILITY,
LEONARDO—AND
IN THE SAME
UNEXPECTED
FASHION.

SADLY,
ONE OF OUR
MURDERED
COMRADES WAS
COUNCILOR
LORGA OF THE
UTROM HIGH
COUNCIL.

WITH HIS DEATH,
AND KRANG'S
ABSENCE, IT WOULD
APPEAR I AM THE
SENIOR-MOST UTROM
FOR THE TIME BEING.



BUT, YOUR BROTHER? SHOULD'NT WE—

PLEASE, LET ME SPEAK, MONTUORO!



DESPITE HIS RUDENESS, MY SOLDIER FRIEND DOES BRING UP A GOOD POINT— WHERE ARE THE REMAINDER OF THE UTROMS?

LOCKED IN THEIR QUARTERS.



I WAS THE ONE WHO STUMBLED UPON THIS CARNAGE.

I WAS OUT TAKING IN THE ISLAND'S SIGHTS ONE LAST TIME FOR NOSTALGIA'S SAKE— A FINAL FAREWELL BEFORE LEAVING IT BEHIND FOR GOOD.

AND WHEN I RETURNED TO THE COMMAND CENTER, I DISCOVERED THE POOR PROFESSOR AND THE UTROMS IN THIS AWFUL STATE.

THAT'S WHEN I SOUNDED THE ALARM TO ALERT THE TURTLES AND ACTIVATED THE LOCKDOWN SEQUENCE ON THE UTROM RECOVERY PODS.

I DIDN'T WANT WHAT HAPPENED HERE TO REPEAT ITSELF ON THE OTHERS.

THERE IS ONE OTHER THING, HOWEVER...