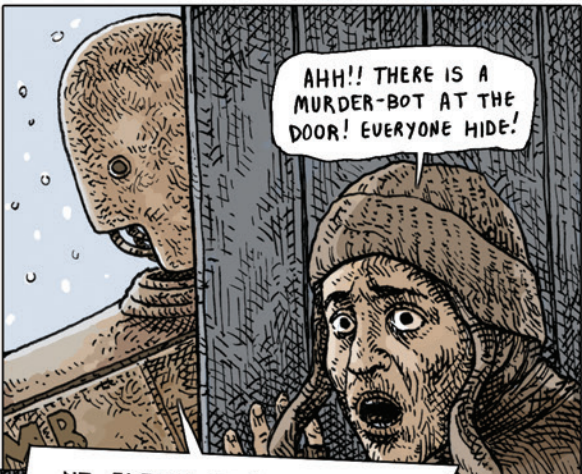
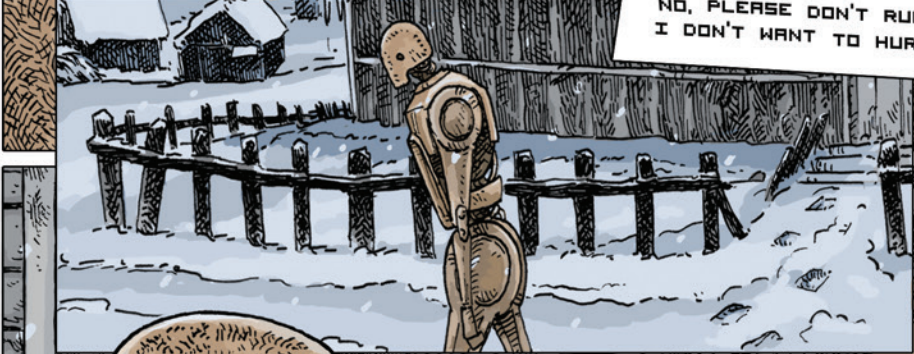




PLEASE SIR, I AM COLD AND NEED A BIT OF OIL...



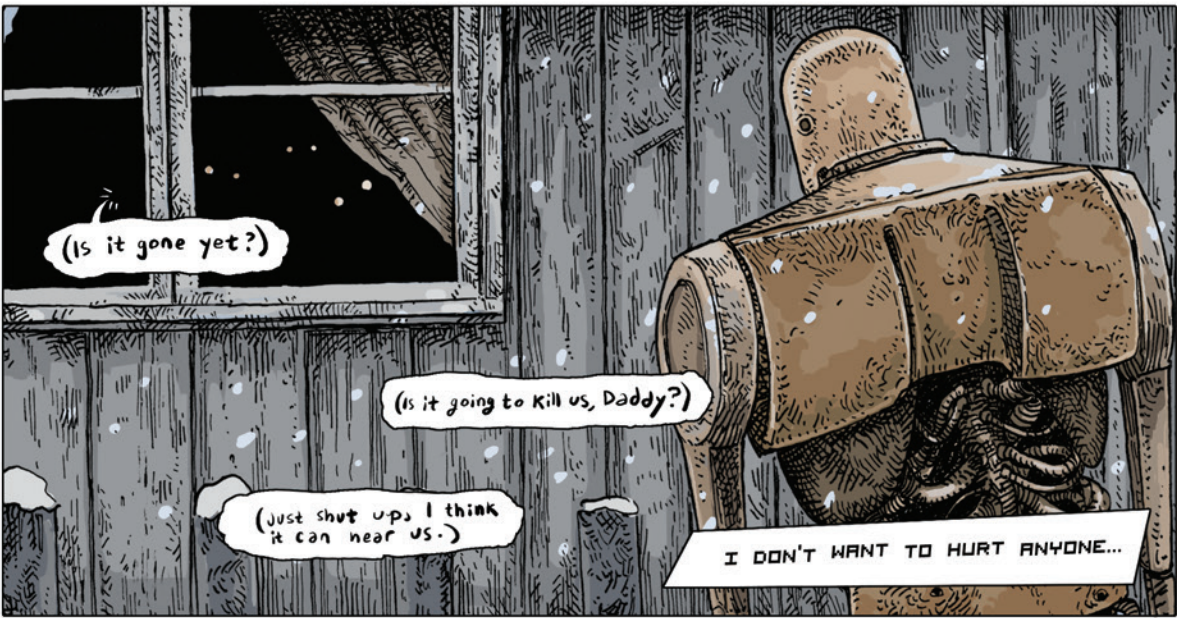
AHH!! THERE IS A MURDER-BOT AT THE DOOR! EVERYONE HIDE!



NO, PLEASE DON'T RUN OFF- I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU-



KIDS! HIDE! THERE IS A MURDER-BOT IN OUR TOWN!

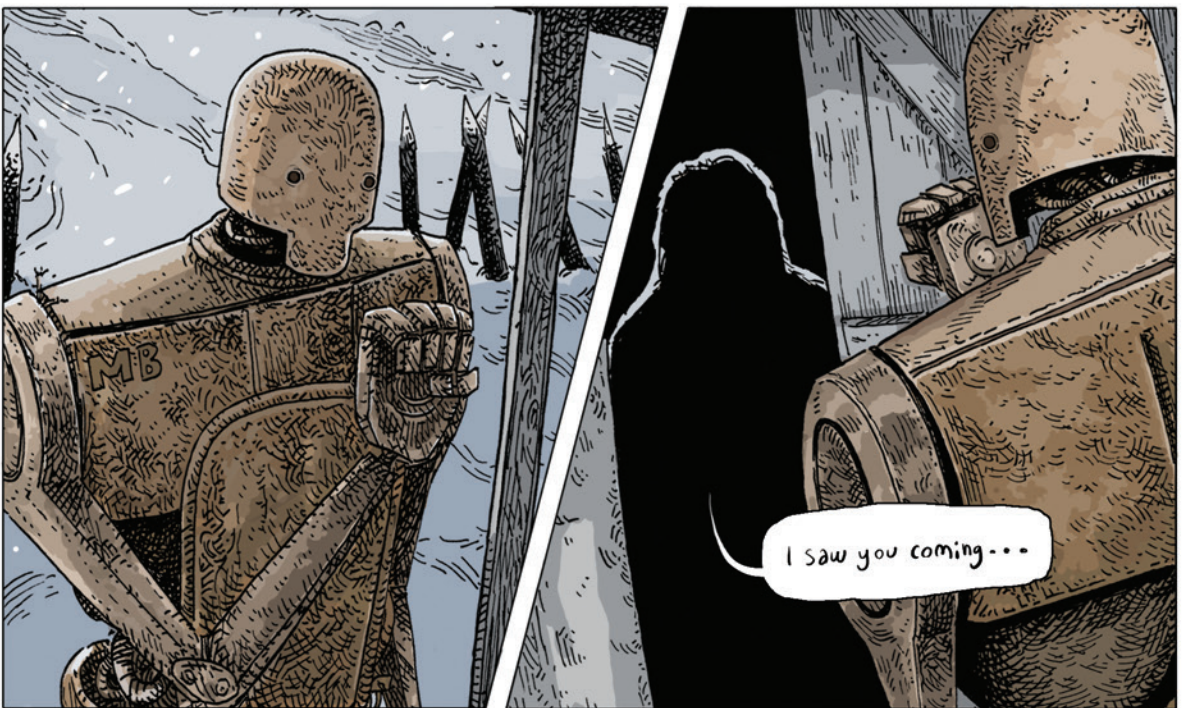
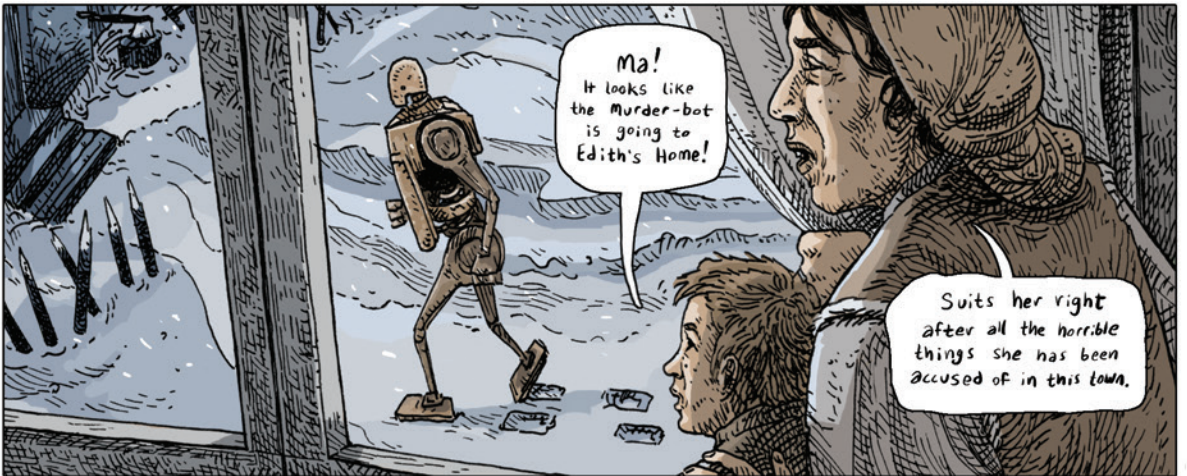
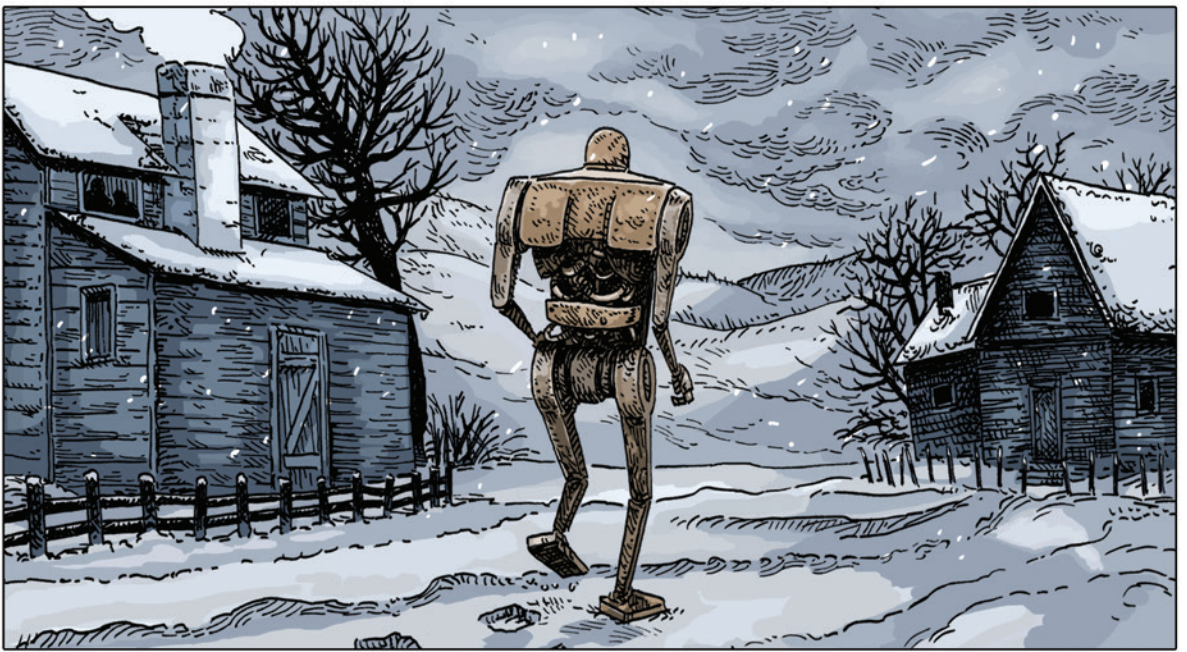


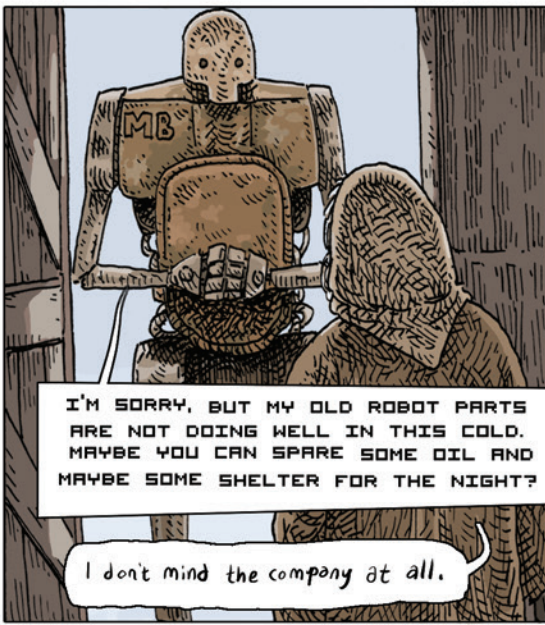
(Is it gone yet?)

(Is it going to Kill us, Daddy?)

(Just shut up, I think it can hear us.)

I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE...





I'M SORRY, BUT MY OLD ROBOT PARTS ARE NOT DOING WELL IN THIS COLD. MAYBE YOU CAN SPARE SOME OIL AND MAYBE SOME SHELTER FOR THE NIGHT?

I don't mind the company at all.



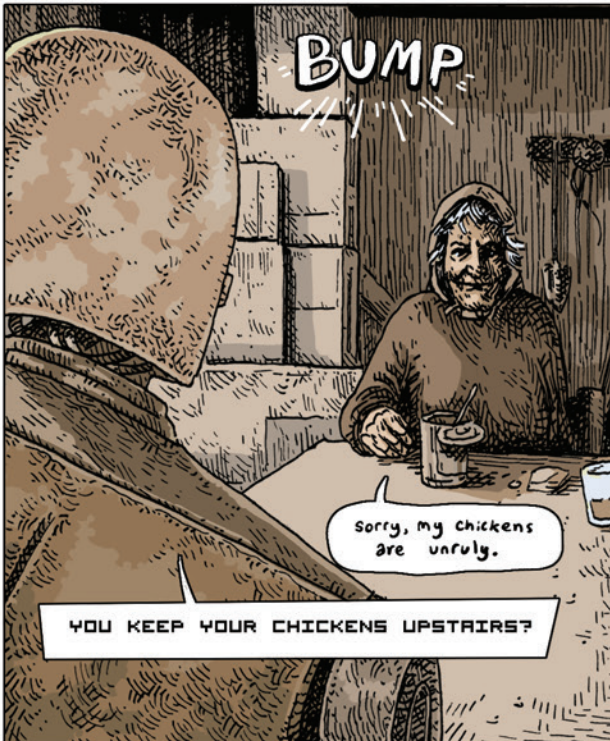
YOU ARE SO KIND. EVERYONE THOUGHT BECAUSE I AM A MURDER-BOT I AM INCAPABLE OF NOT KILLING. A THOUSAND THANKS FOR NOT THROWING ME TO THE STREETS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.



The people of this town can be very cruel sometimes. They have not been kind to me since I married a foreign man many years ago.

WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND?

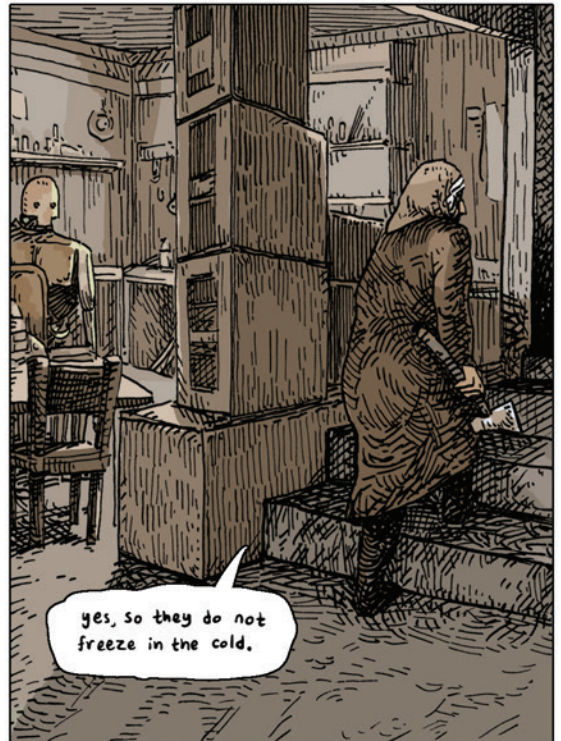
He passed, but this town's disdain for me remains.



BUMP

sorry, my chickens are unruly.

YOU KEEP YOUR CHICKENS UPSTAIRS?



yes, so they do not freeze in the cold.

