



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
A MEKMAN
IS SUPPOSED
TO BE--

ZZZAAAK

PART FOUR:

A GHOST IN GOLD



--BUT YOU AREN'T GOING TO BE ONE MUCH LONGER!



GRAAAHH!

KRASH

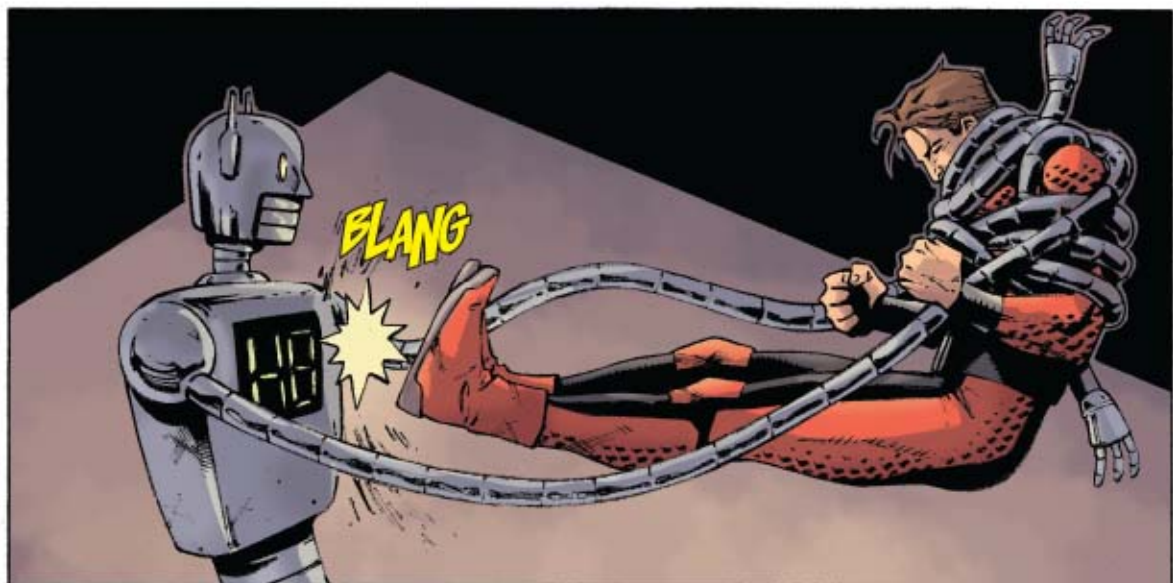


1-A!



HURRKK-K!

1-A, I CAN'T HEAR YOU IN MY HEAD. I NEED YOUR HELP HERE.





THIS ENTIRE MISSION WAS DESIGNED TO BRING YOU TO THIS MOMENT.

TO FREE YOU FROM THE ENTANGLEMENTS OF HUMANITY BY ELIMINATING AGENT CLANE.



TO SHOW YOU THE SUPERIORITY OF THE ROBOT.

TO COMPLETE YOUR TRANSFORMATION FROM MAN TO MACHINE.

TO MAKE YOU MY CHILD AT LAST.



NO!

SHRAKK



THIS IS A TRICK! 1-A WOULD NEVER SPEAK LIKE THAT--NEVER THINK LIKE THAT!

PERHAPS IN AN IDEAL WORLD, MAGNUS--

--BUT NOT IN THIS ONE.




YOU! YOU'RE BEHIND THIS MADNESS!

THAT'S IT. FOLLOW ME.



LEAVE THIS WORLD BEHIND, MAGNUS.

AND MAKE RIGHT THE NEXT ONE.



DAD, ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SMART? I MEAN, SAMSON DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT *PLANET* HE'S ON, AND WE'RE FOLLOWING HIM.




SAMSON MAY BE RELYING ON INSTINCT, BUT IT MAKES SENSE, SHARMAINE.

IF DR. TERRA SET THAT BEAST LOOSE, FOLLOWING THE TUNNEL IT BORED IS THE QUICKEST ROUTE BACK TO HER.

ASSUMING WE WANT TO FIND HER.

WE SHOULD BE EVACUATING THE CITY ALONG WITH THE REST OF NEW YORK.



I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT. TERRA'S MONSTERS HAVE DISPERSED THROUGHOUT THE CITY. HER ENDGAME IS CLEARLY ALREADY IN PLAY--

--UNLESS SAMSON CAN STOP IT.

LET ME RELIEVE YOUR SUSPENSE, DR. MINDOR.



HE CAN'T.