



WHAT IS THIS THING?

RAT. NOT DETECTIVE. YOU FIGURE IT OUT.

ONE OF THE LIGHT GUARDS, OBVIOUSLY. I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO HAZARD A GUESS HOW YOU MANAGED TO TAKE IT DOWN.

IT'S COVERED WITH SOME KIND OF SEMI-TRANSLUCENT MATERIAL. I'M GUESSING IT MAY BE COATED IN NANITES, LIKE A COLONY OF BACTERIA...WORKING TOGETHER.



FEELS COLD TO THE TOUCH. FRICTIONLESS.

YOUR FIRST THOUGHT. MAKE A GUESS.

I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA.





TIME IS RUNNING SHORT, SABLE.

STUDY. LEARN. NO TIME TO BE WRONG.

I'VE NEVER SEEN A TECHNOLOGY THIS ADVANCED, RAT. THIS HAS ORGANIC PROPERTIES... BUT IT CAN'T BE CARBON-BASED.



MAYBE SILICON OR ANTIMONY. I'D NEED MY PORTABLE ANALYTICS TO BE SURE.



DAMMIT... IT'S UNSTABLE. WE'RE LOSING IT.

EITHER THE NANITE COATING IS DISSIPATING OR THEY HAVE SOME KIND OF MATTER TRANSFERENCE ABILITY. I NEED MORE TIME TO STUDY IT--



NOT UNSTABLE. INTENTIONAL.

THE JIG IS UP.



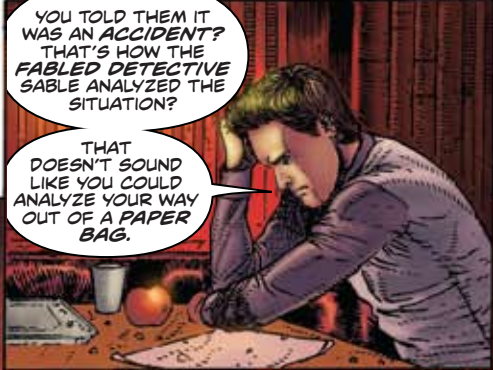
YOU ARE IN SEVERE VIOLATION OF MULTIPLE ORDINANCES.

ATTEMPT NO RESISTANCE.









YOU TOLD THEM IT WAS AN ACCIDENT? THAT'S HOW THE FABLED DETECTIVE SABLE ANALYZED THE SITUATION?

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU COULD ANALYZE YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG.



I TOOK A SHOT. THEY DIDN'T RESPOND. FIGURED IT WAS BETTER THAN TELLING THE TRUTH.

AT LEAST I TRIED. ALL I SEE AROUND ME IS A BUNCH OF HEROES GIVING UP THE GHOST WHEN THEY OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER.



I HEAR YOU. IT'S LIKE WE ALL HAVE PTSD. NO ONE CAN ACCEPT THAT **SOMEONE** HAS THE POWER TO HOLD US HERE.

WELL WE'RE **HERE**, AND IT'S NOT SOMETHING I PLAN ON GETTING USED TO. TRUST ME, I'M FINDING A WAY OUT--



THE SCREENS JUST WENT LIVE. ANOTHER DEATHMATCH JUST STARTED.



"IT'S MONKEY AND THE CUBE."





I SEE YOU UP THERE, MONKEY-BOY.

HELL, I COULD SMELL YOU A MILE AWAY, YOU DUMB TURD.



HER-AHH!



SLURP



GRRRRARGH!





AHH...  
EHHÉ...  
GOD...

...YOU  
TORE MY  
STINGERS,  
YOU STUPID  
APE...

...NNN...  
I LIKE... IT  
AIN'T FAIR...  
WHAT YOU  
DID...

...GET  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME...



CUBE CAN'T USE HIS  
POISON TENDRILS  
IN THAT THICK  
UNDERGROWTH. HE'S  
GOING THE WRONG  
WAY.



NN-AHH!

THUNK



MONKEY  
SEE, MONKEY  
DO. MONKEY  
MAD.