

BIELSKI | SAAVEDRA

MECHAMANDER

OUR LIVES ARE FILLED
WITH *CHOICES*.



SOME MORE *DIFFICULT*
THAN OTHERS.

EVEN NOW I DO NOT KNOW
IF I CHOSE *CORRECTLY*.



MUCH
FURTHER,
DEAR?



HMMM?



NO, NOT
LONG NOW.





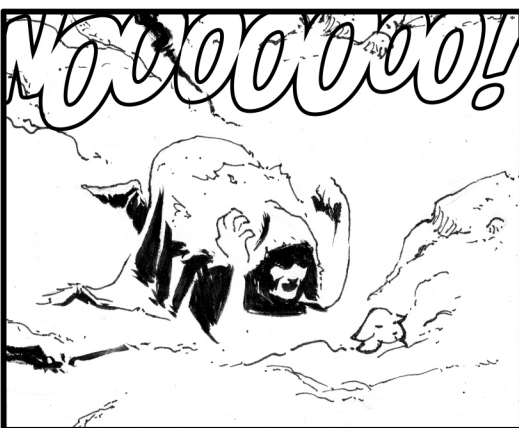
I ONCE THOUGHT WHAT WE CHOSE
WAS A *SIMPLE DEDUCTION*.



YOU WEIGHED THE
STRENGTHS AND
WEAKNESSES.



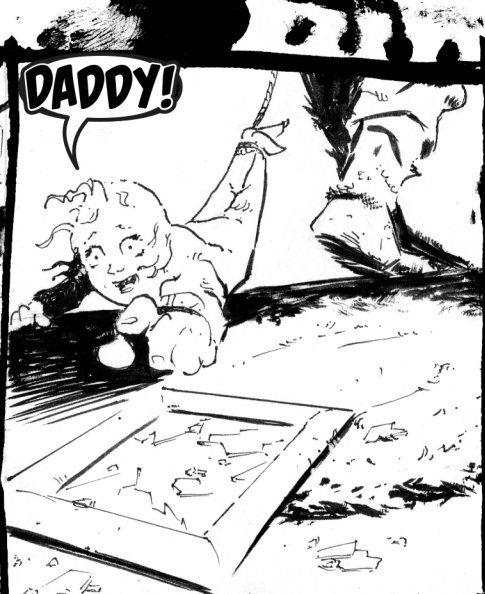
BUT SOMETIMES.



FATE CHOOSES FOR YOU.



GET THE
BRAT!



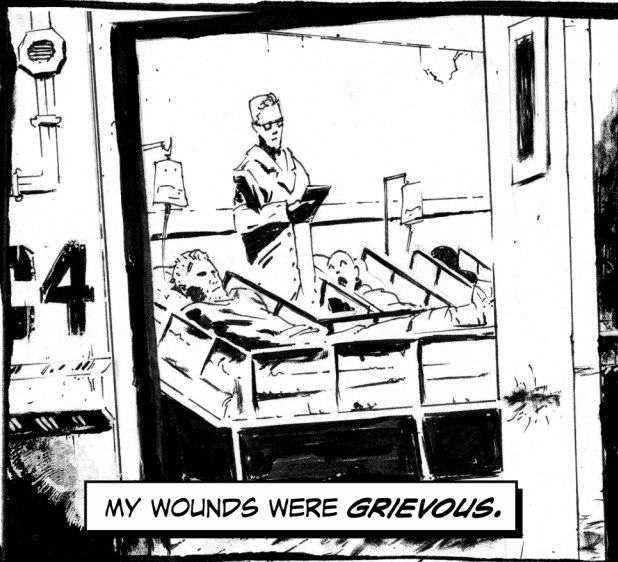
DADDY!



GET YOUR HANDS
OFF HER!



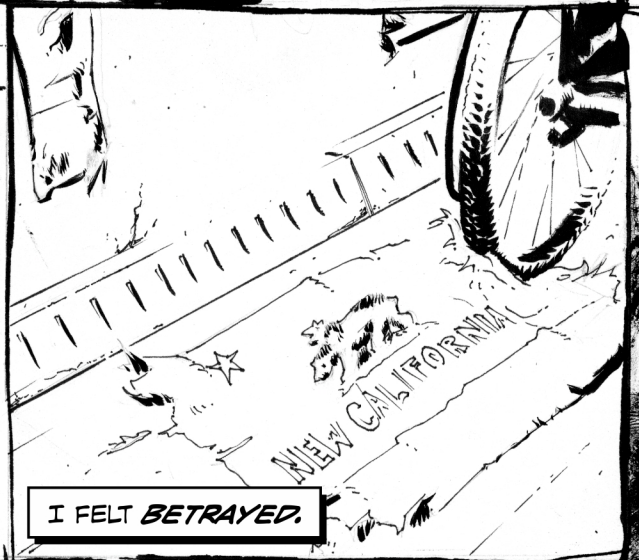
I AM GOING
TO *ENJOY*
THIS...



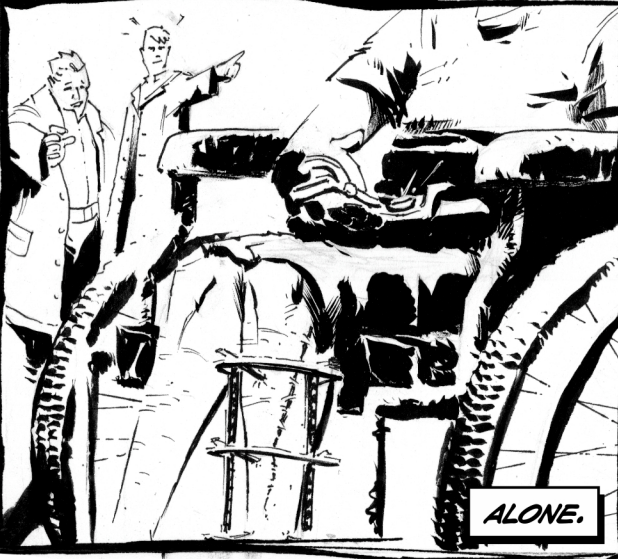
MY WOUNDS WERE *GRIEVOUS*.



BUT MY WIFE AND CHILD
SUFFERED MORE.



I FELT *BETRAYED*.



ALONE.



AND I DECIDED...



IT WAS TIME
FOR *CHANGE*.



IS THAT HOW YOU
SPEAK TO YOUR
FATHER?

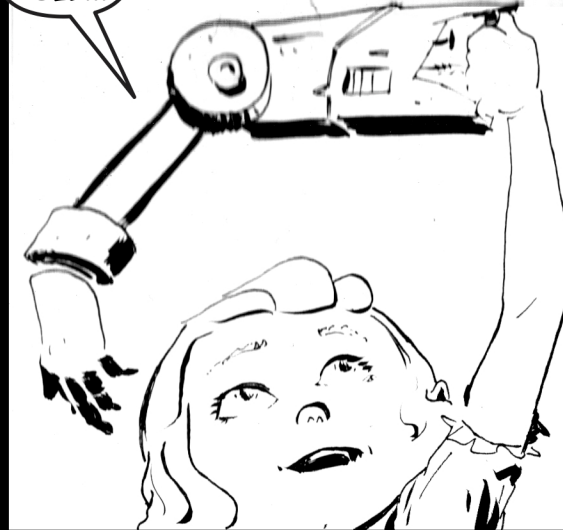
TO AN OLD
MAN THAT CAN
BARELY WALK
YOU MEAN?

I DO
NOT REMEMBER
YOU BEING THIS
MOUTHY.

AND YOU
BEING A...



WEAK...
OLD...



ENOUGH!
I MUST
SEE THIS
THROUGH.



WHAT *WILL*
YOU DO?



WHATEVER
MUST BE
DONE.



I NEVER DOUBTED MY *INTENTIONS*, ONLY THE *METHODS*, FROM THE MOMENT MY MISSION BEGAN.



TO *PROTECT*
EVERYBODY.

THE CHOICE BETWEEN THE
TWO WAS NOT THE *PROBLEM*.

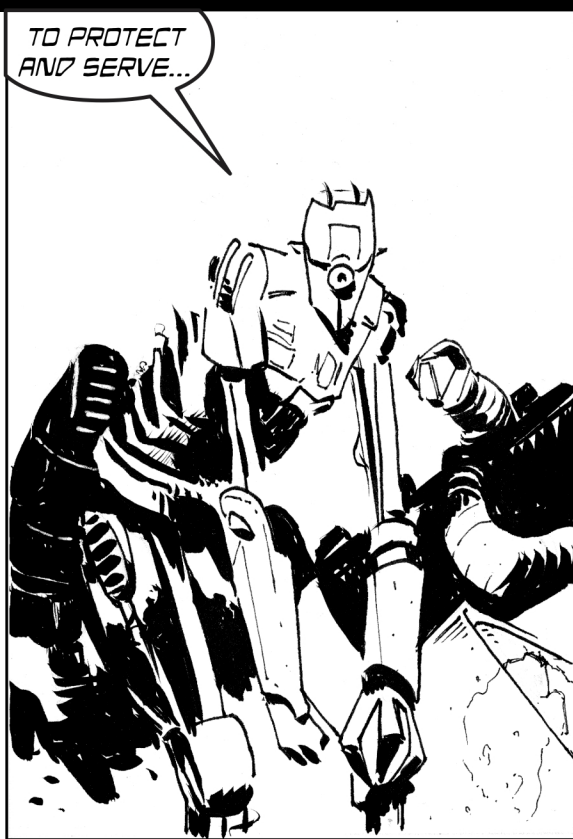
IT WAS THE *CONSEQUENCES*,
THE AFTERMATH OF MY ACTIONS
THAT WOULD WEIGH DOWN UPON ME.

TO *RULE*
OVER THEM.





ACTIVE...
WAKE...



TO PROTECT
AND SERVE...



-FZZZT- NEW
DIRECTIVES. NEW
PROTOCOLS...
PROTECT AND
SERVE...

THEY FIND BEFORE THEM A *MAN*, A *MACHINE*. THE ONE THAT HAS BROKEN THEIR ETERNAL SLEEP. THE STRANGE BEING OF BOTH METAL AND FLESH FUSED TOGETHER.

THEY GAZE UP TO ME, WAITING FOR ME TO SPEAK, WAITING FOR MY *COMMANDS*.



AND I GIVE
ONLY ONE:

**WE
MARCH!**

THEY FOLLOW, MY *ARMY*, MY *HOST*. MORE JOIN
AS MY CALL IS HEARD, THEY CANNOT RESIST.

BUT NOW THAT MY LIFE
IS BACK IN MY GRASP,

WILL I *SAVE THE WORLD...*
OR *DESTROY IT?*

