



WHO THE
FLUCK ARE
YOU?!

I'M MYKA,
AND THIS IS
KENZER.

WE'RE ON
YOUR SIDE, AND
WE CAN HELP.

YEAH?
HOW??



LET ME *JUST*
BRING UP MY, UH,
DIAGNOSTICS
HERE...

DO *YOU*
EVEN *KNOW* WHAT
YOU'RE *DEALING*
WITH?!



I MEAN, *YES*...
I'M THE ONE - OR, REALLY,
WE'RE THE ONES WHO *DID* IT
TO HER!

HMM, AND
WHOSE IDEA WAS
IT, THEN?

KIND OF AN
ACCIDENT, REALLY,
BUT THERE'S ENOUGH
BLAME TO GO
AROUND!

A character with dark hair, wearing a brown tactical suit with a high collar and shoulder pads, is looking down at a white tablet held in both hands. The background is a blurred, warm-toned environment. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

WE CAN *WORRY*
ABOUT *THAT* LATER - RIGHT
NOW, WE HAVE TO FOCUS ON GETTING
JAE *STABILIZED* SO WE CAN
TRANS-

-WAIT, *HOW*
DO *YOU* KNOW HER
NAME?! OR MINE, FOR
THAT MATTER!

-SO WE
CAN *TRANSPORT* HER
TO OUR *SAFE*
HOUSE!

OH SHIT,
IT'S - *SHE'S* STARTING
TO MOVE!

IT LOOKS
LIKE SHE'S JUST
ABOUT TO-

VRRRRRRMMMMM



-WAKE UP!

OH SHIT!!!

NOT QUITE...

WHLMMMMPPH



YEAH, NO,
SHE'S NOT
WAKING UP...

IT'S LIKE...
HER NANOBOTS ARE
REVERTING TO THEIR
DEFAULT...

EXACTLY.

SCHLRRRRPPPP



AH, SHIT,
YEAH...THAT'S
WHAT THAT WOULD
LOOK LIKE -

- SO
DOES THAT
MEAN....

...THAT YOU
JUST WIPED JAE
FROM THE 'BOTS
COMPLETELY?

POP



NO, I *PROMISE*
SHE'S *STILL* IN THERE.
BUT, IT'S *ALMOST* LIKE SHE'S
IN A *COMA* - WE HAVE TO BE
VERY CAREFUL WHEN WE
TRY TO *WAKE* HER
UP AGAIN.

AND TO DO
THAT, WE NEED TO TAKE
HER SOMEWHERE *SAFE*, WHERE
COPS AND *CORPOS* WON'T
INTERRUPT. C'MON, LET'S
GO - WE *DON'T* HAVE
MUCH TIME!!