

THE OLD MAN  
WAS TRYING TO  
TELL THE FUTURE,  
LOOKING FOR  
PICTURES IN THE  
CAMPFIRE...

EVIL...  
OH-HH, I SEE  
EVIL...

EVIL,  
BORN DEEP  
BENEATH THE  
CITY... FAR  
FROM THE  
LIGHT OF  
DAY...

I SEE IT  
GROWING, SAFE  
BELOW A SKY OF  
STEEL... SCHEMING  
IN THE DARK  
...GATHERING  
STRENGTH...

AND  
NOW... OH-HH...  
NOW THE  
EVIL  
SPREADS!

IT SENDS  
DEADLY FEELERS  
OVER THE LAND  
ABOVE...

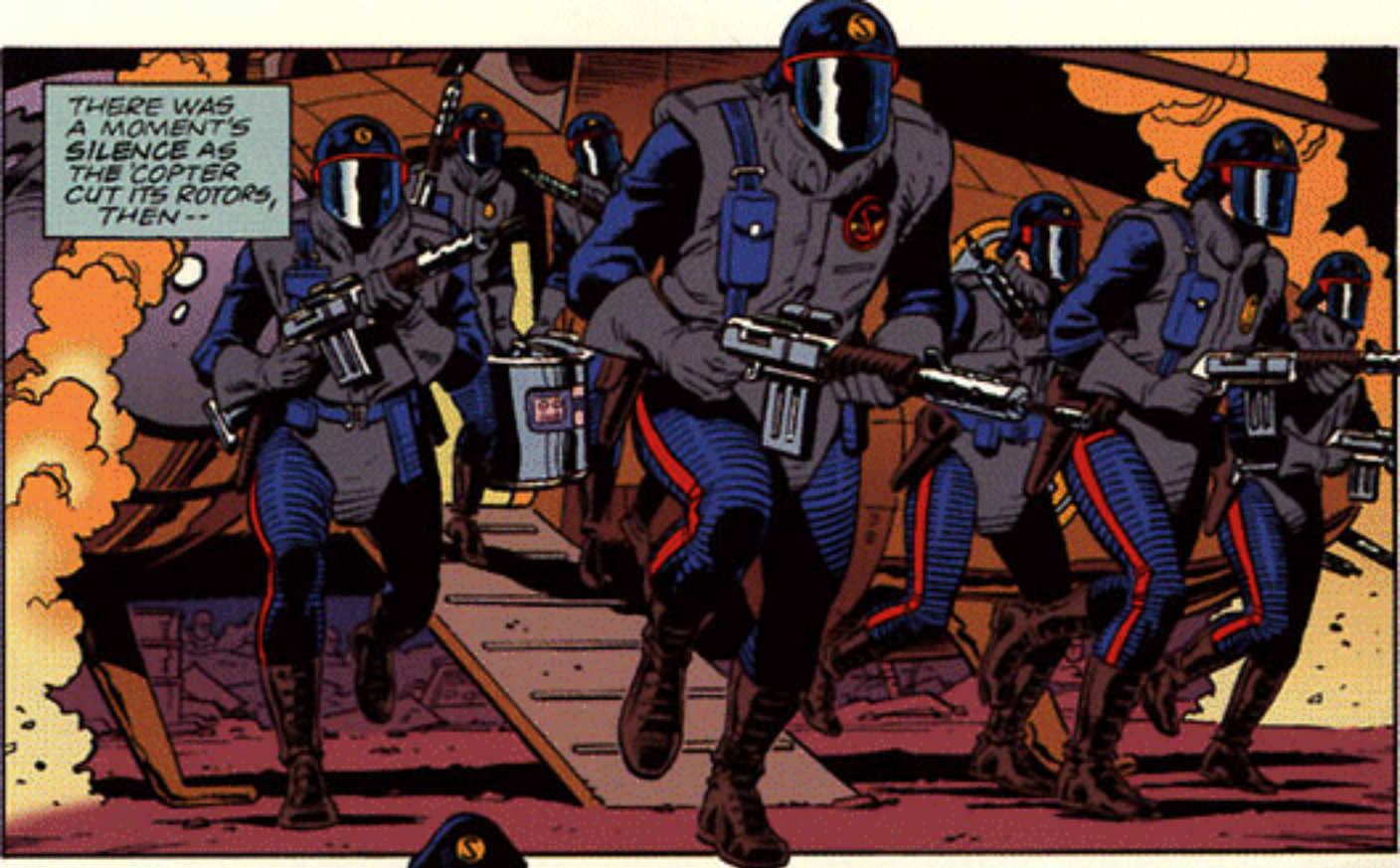
ACROSS  
THE GAP...  
REACHING  
TOWARDS THIS  
VERY PLACE!

I'D SEEN  
HIM DO THIS  
A HUNDRED  
TIMES, BUT  
I HUMOURED  
HIM.

AFTER ALL,  
HE'D BEEN  
LIKE A FATHER  
TO ME.

AND  
WHAT DOES  
THIS EVIL  
WANT  
HERE?





THERE WAS A MOMENT'S SILENCE AS THE COPTER CUT ITS ROTORS, THEN--



WHOEVER IS IN CHARGE HERE, COME FORWARD--

NOW!

ONLY A FOOL WOULD'VE ARGUED WITH THAT FIREPOWER.



I-- I AM THE LEADER OF THESE PEOPLE... WE ARE PEACEFUL--

BRING HIM HERE.

AT ONCE, COMMANDER REICH.



WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE.


SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T BELONG HERE... WHO WASN'T BORN IN THIS GARBAGE DUMP... WHO CAME FROM THE CITY AS A CHILD...



WE WANT TO TAKE HIM HOME AGAIN.

MY MIND RACING, I REMEMBERED WHERE I'D SEEN THAT SYMBOL BEFORE...





OH,  
MY SON,  
I FEAR...

I  
FEAR THE  
EVIL WANTS  
**YOU!**

THAT WAS  
WHEN JOEY  
PIPED UP--

**FOSTER!**  
SENSORS  
DETECT  
INCOMING  
AUDIO  
SOURCE!





THEN THE  
REST OF US  
HEARD IT,  
TOO.

THE EVIL!  
THE EVIL IS  
NEARLY  
HERE--

WHUP  
WHUP  
WHUP

IT SOUNDED  
MORE LIKE A  
'COPTER THAN  
A DEMON.

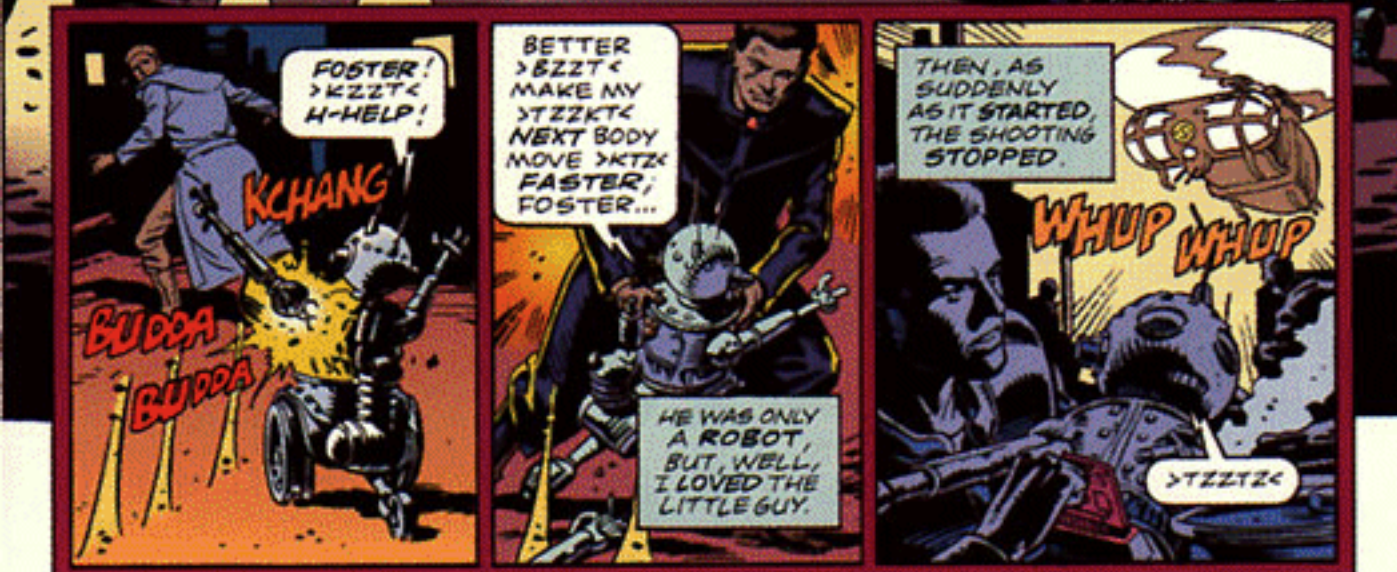


BUT, NEXT  
THING, ALL  
HELL LET LOOSE  
ANYWAY--

RUN,  
FOSTER! RUN!  
HIDE FROM THE  
EVIL!

AIEEE!

BUDDA  
BUDDA



FOSTER!  
>KZZT<  
H-HELP!

KCHANG

BUDDA  
BUDDA

BETTER  
>BZZT<  
MAKE MY  
>TZZKT<  
NEXT BODY  
MOVE >KTZ<  
FASTER,  
FOSTER...

HE WAS ONLY  
A ROBOT,  
BUT, WELL,  
I LOVED THE  
LITTLE GUY.

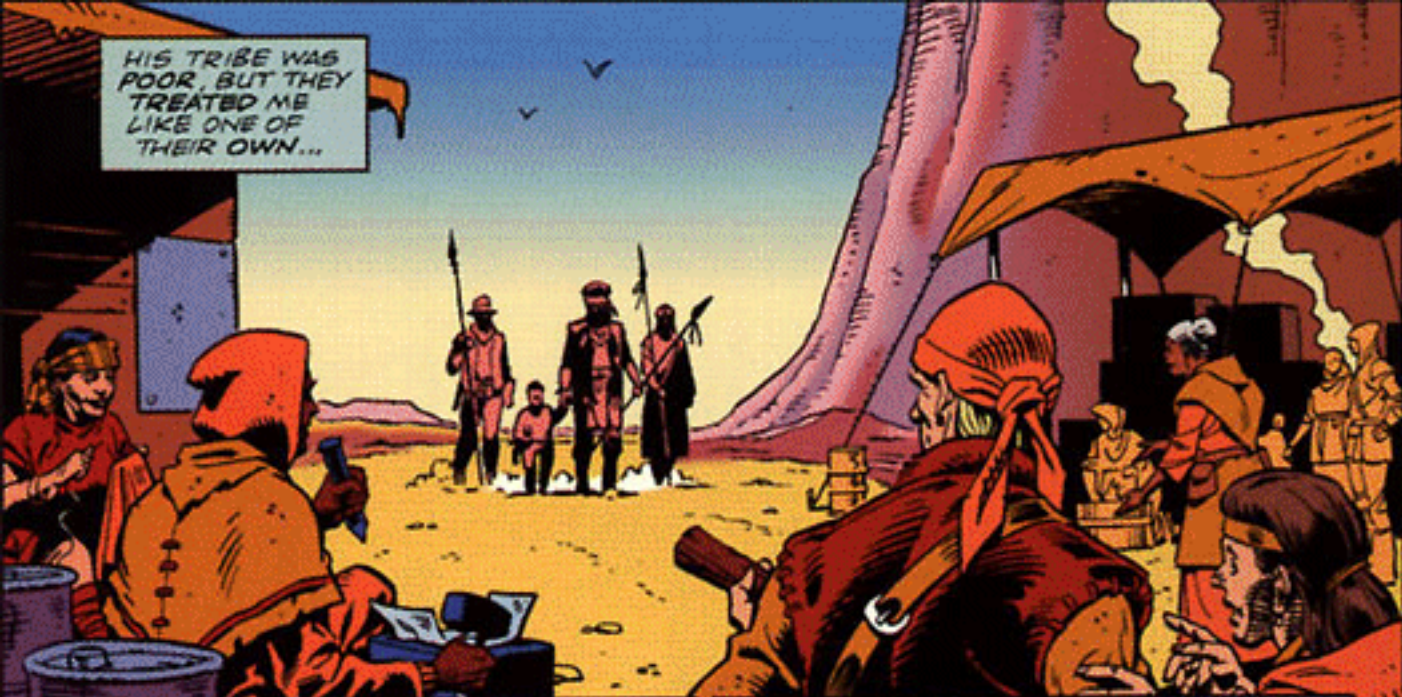
THEN, AS  
SUDDENLY  
AS IT STARTED,  
THE SHOOTING  
STOPPED.

WHUP  
WHUP

>TZZT<



HIS TRIBE WAS POOR, BUT THEY TREATED ME LIKE ONE OF THEIR OWN...



I LEARNED HOW TO SURVIVE, HUNTING IN THE WASTELAND THEY CALLED THE GAP...



AND SCAVENGING FROM THE CITY DUMPS.



AS THE YEARS PASSED, I FORGOT MY LIFE IN THE CITY

DISCOVERED NEW TALENTS...

I'M YOUR »KZZT« FRIEND  
... CALL ME »TZZT« JOEY.

HAH!



AND GOT A SECOND NAME.

THIS IS WHAT WE'LL CALL YOU, NOW YOU'VE COME OF AGE, SON! WE FOUND YOU, FOSTERED YOU...

SO THAT MAKES YOU ROBERT FOSTER!



...WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

GIVE US THE RUNAWAY OR WE'LL SHOOT EVERYONE-- STARTING WITH YOU, GRANDAD!

THE OLD MAN HAD BEEN RIGHT, FOR ONCE...





