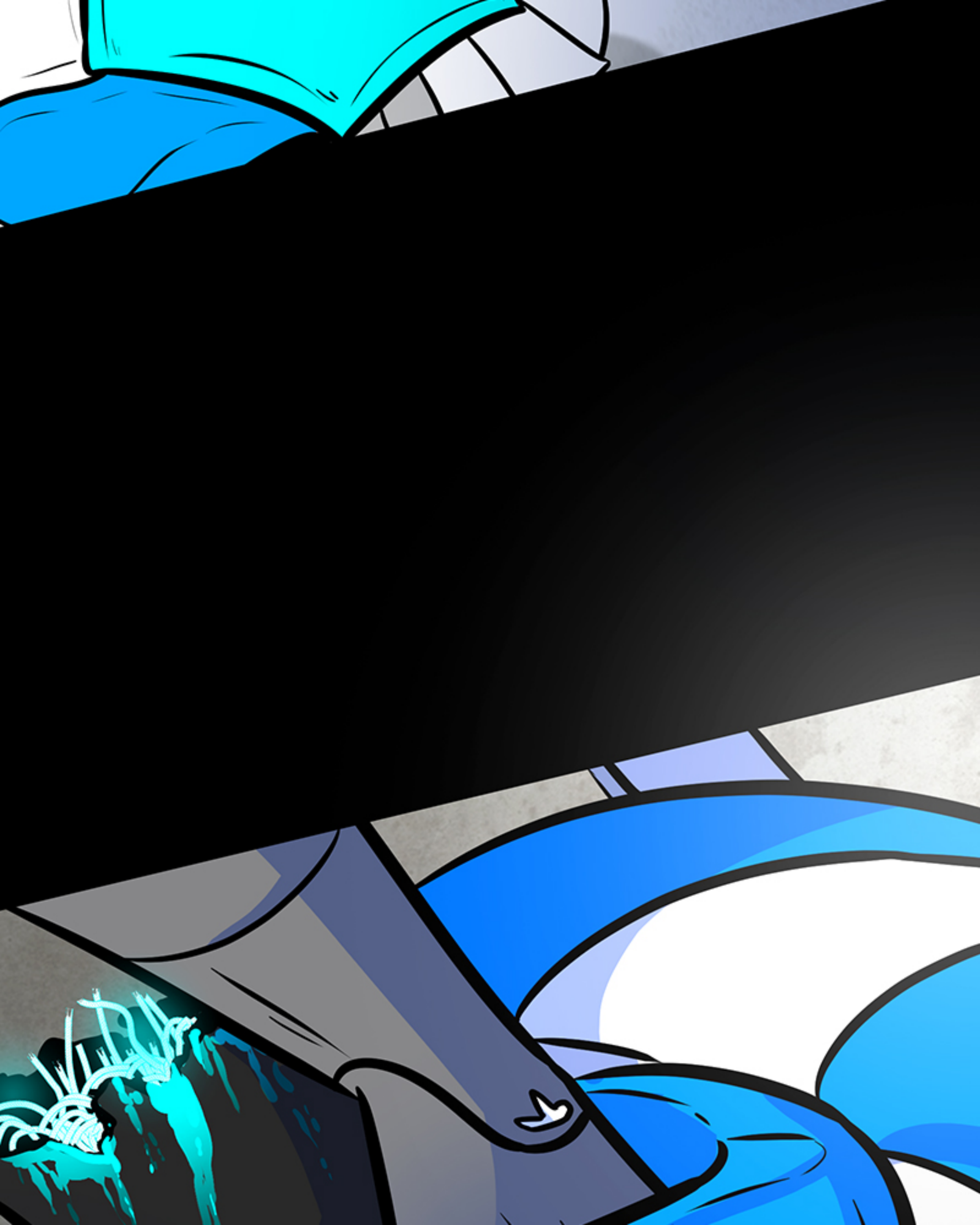
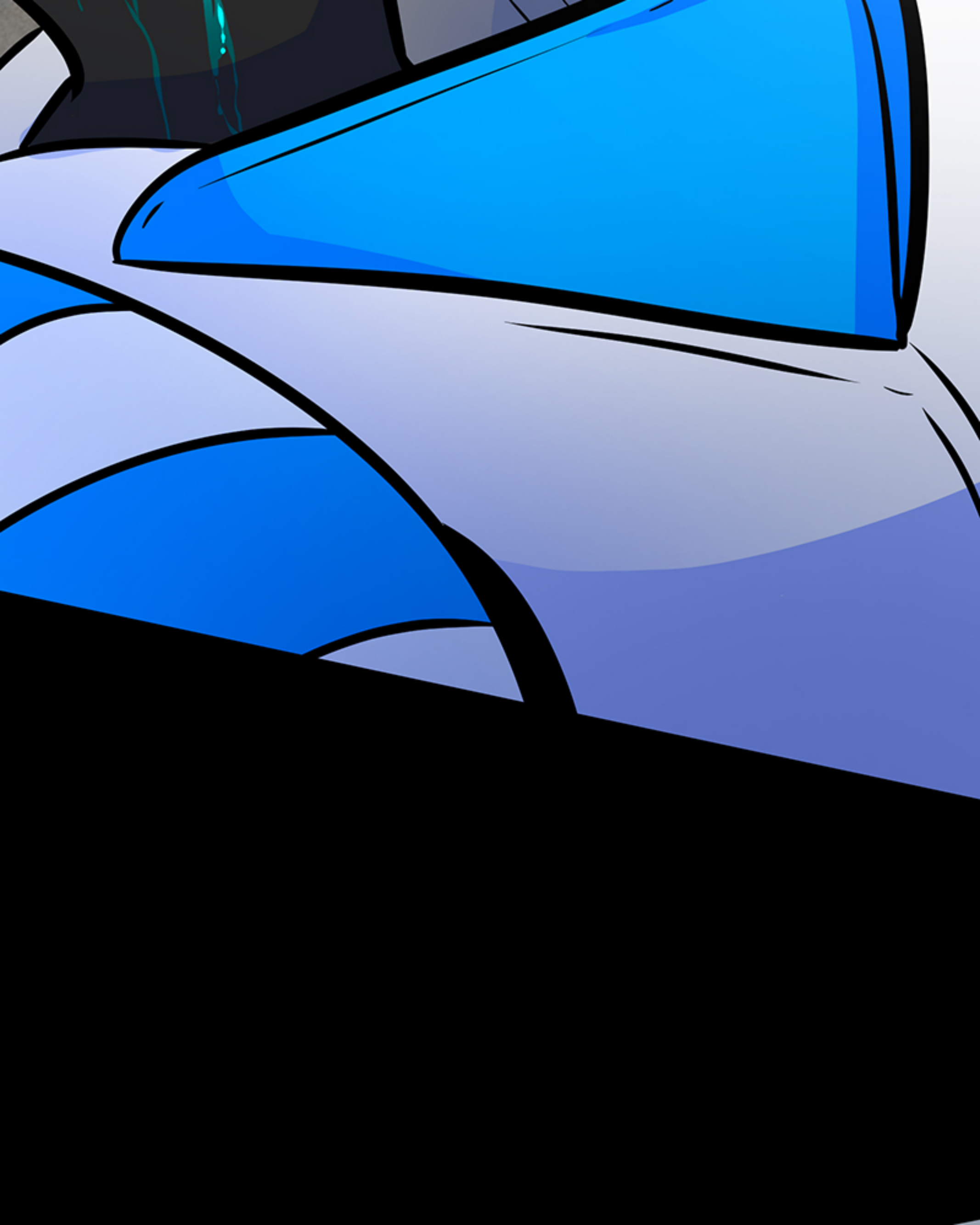




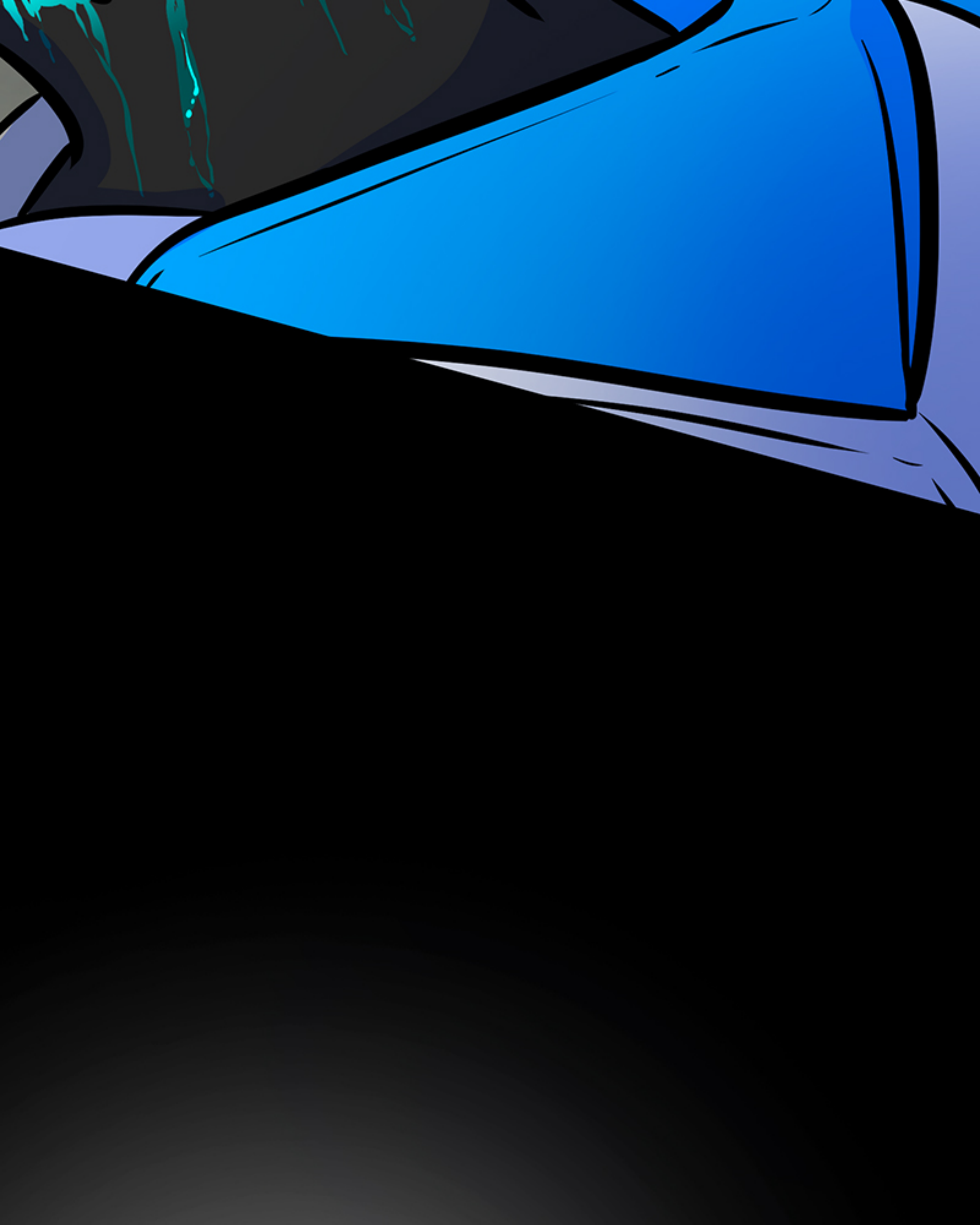








ISOMALT
001
RECYCLED SOLDIER
PROGRAM



DID
HE SAY
BROTHER?

BROTHERS
IN ARMS.





NOW THAT
HE'S GONE, I'M ALL
THAT REMAINS OF
THAT PROJECT...





HE WAS IN
STASIS MOST OF
THE TIME SO IT IS
NOT AS IF I SAW
HIM BUT...



HE WAS STILL
AROUND... AND THAT
WAS ENOUGH FOR
ME, I THINK...

SO THIS
IS A STRANGE
FEELING.

I'M SORR-



YOU'RE
NOT ALONE,
YOU GOOF!!

YOU STILL
GOT ME, RIGHT??

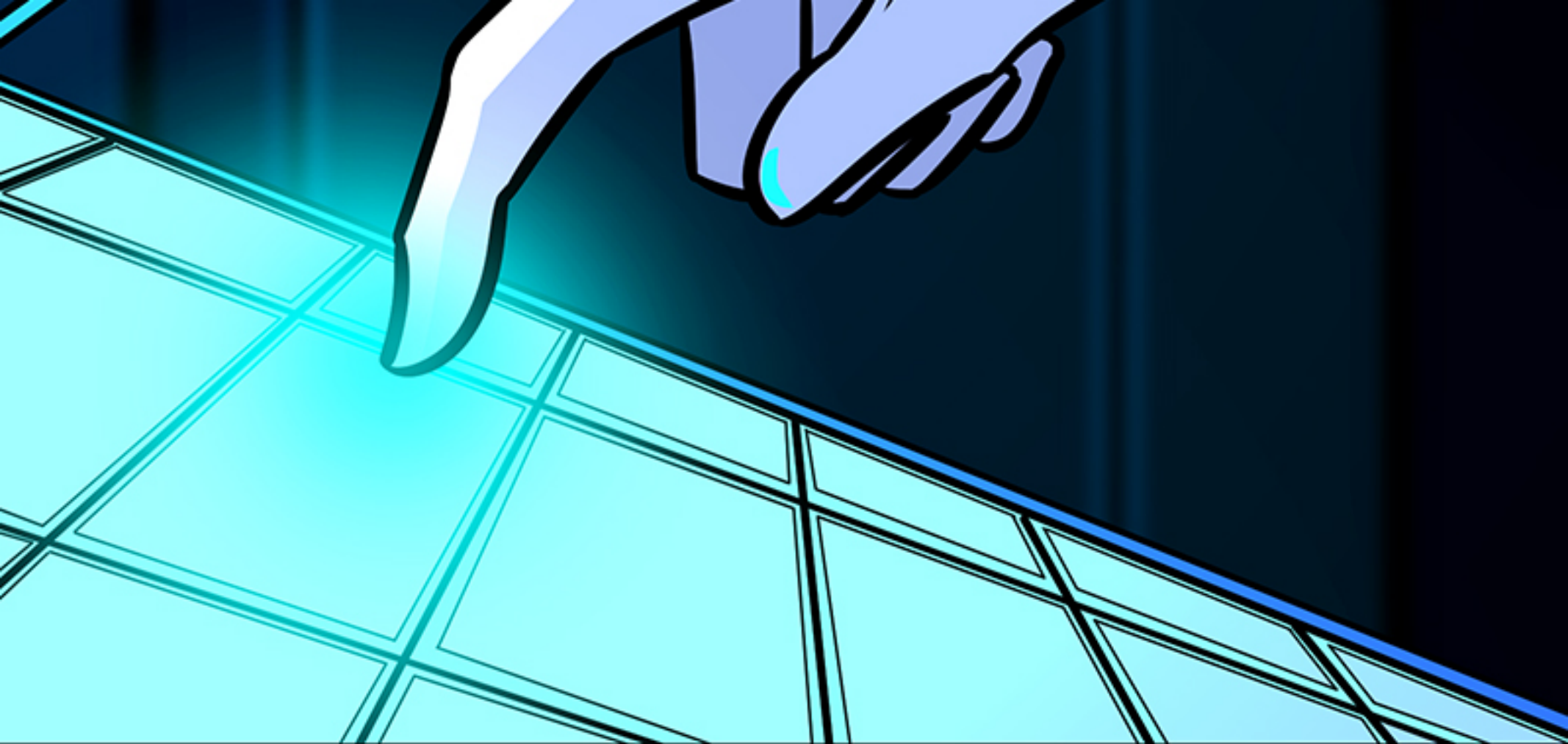
EVA.

ARE YOU
DRUNK?





I DISABLED THE
TUNNEL SECURITY
SYSTEM, IN CASE YOU
WERE WONDERING WHY
NOTHING ELSE WAS
POPPING OUT.



AND I'VE
PUT IN MY SECURITY
INFORMATION FOR THE
ELEVATOR THAT WILL

TAKE YOU UPSTAIRS
TO LACEY.



BUT
THEN THAT
MEANS...

YES...

THE ONLY
TWO PEOPLE WHO
ARE ABLE TO OPEN THAT
DOOR ARE CHARLES DALLAS
AND HIS ASSISTANT.





A comic panel featuring two characters. On the left, a young woman with dark skin and freckles, wearing a grey tank top, looks up at the other character with a questioning expression. On the right, a character with grey skin, white hair, and a single glowing blue horn looks down at her. This character wears a dark blue jacket with a silver dog tag and has a blue light emanating from their mouth. A speech bubble from the woman is at the top left, and two speech bubbles from the horned character are at the bottom right.

COULDN'T
WE JUST HACK
THROUGH IT?

EVEN
IF WE DID
EVENTUALLY MAKE
IT THROUGH-

-IT IS MOST LIKELY
IT WOULD TRIGGER MORE
DEFENSES - EVEN BIGGER



DEFENSES- EVEN BIGGER
AND LOUDER. AND THERE ARE
NO VENTS FOR YOU TO
HIDE IN UP THERE.

FOR NOW,
FOCUS ON REPAIRING
BRIZZ AND THEN HEAD

UP THE ELEVATOR.



I HAVE
AN IDEA THAT
WILL HOPEFULLY
WORK.



AND IF IT
DOESN'T?



THEN WE CHOP
OFF CHARLES'S
HANDS?! I DON'T

KNOW!

YOU DO
YOUR TASK I'LL
DO MINE!





FINE...
THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
HELP.







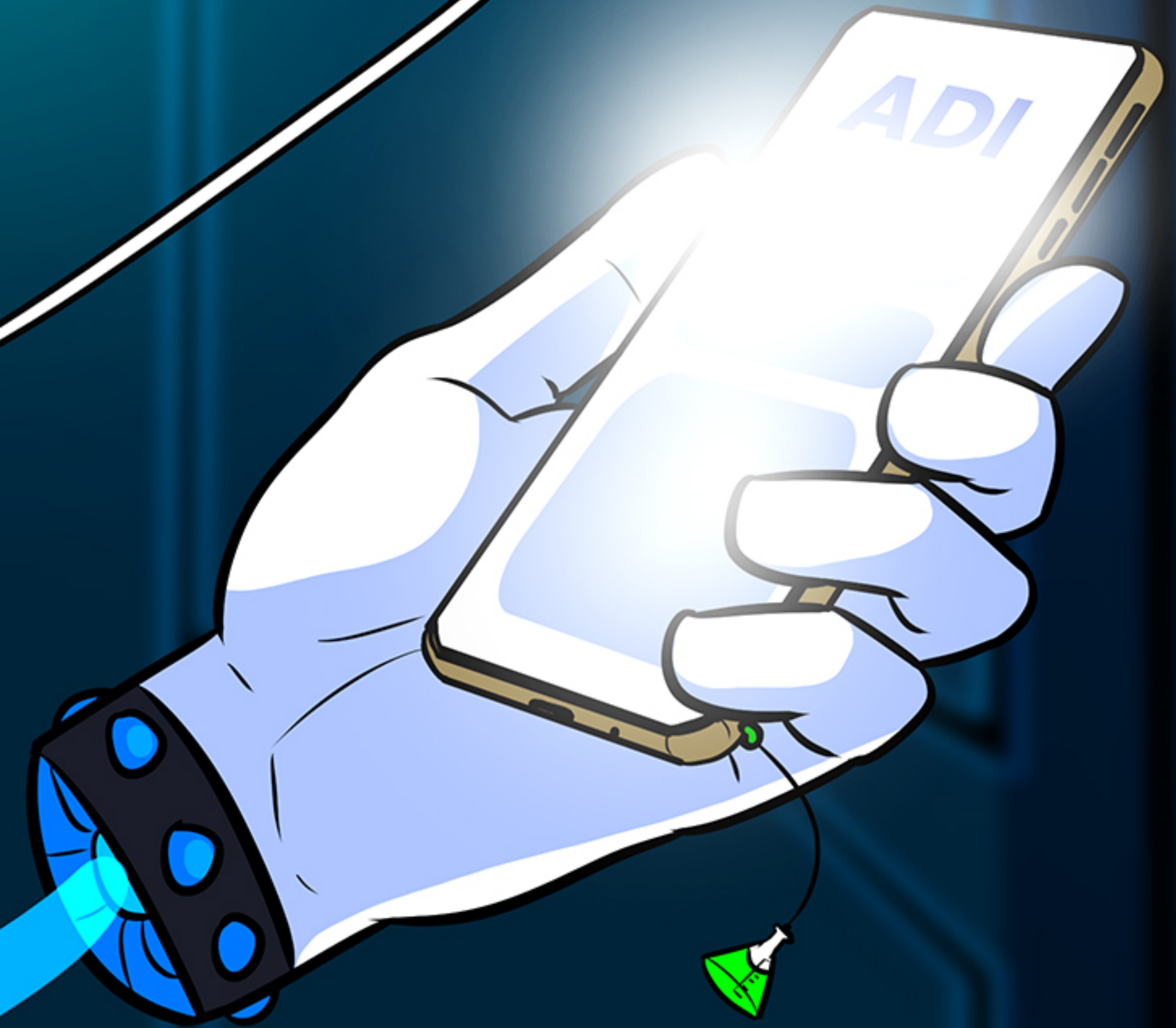


TSH...



WE WOULDN'T
BE IN THIS MESS AT
ALL IF IT WEREN'T

FOR ME...



BEEP
BEEP





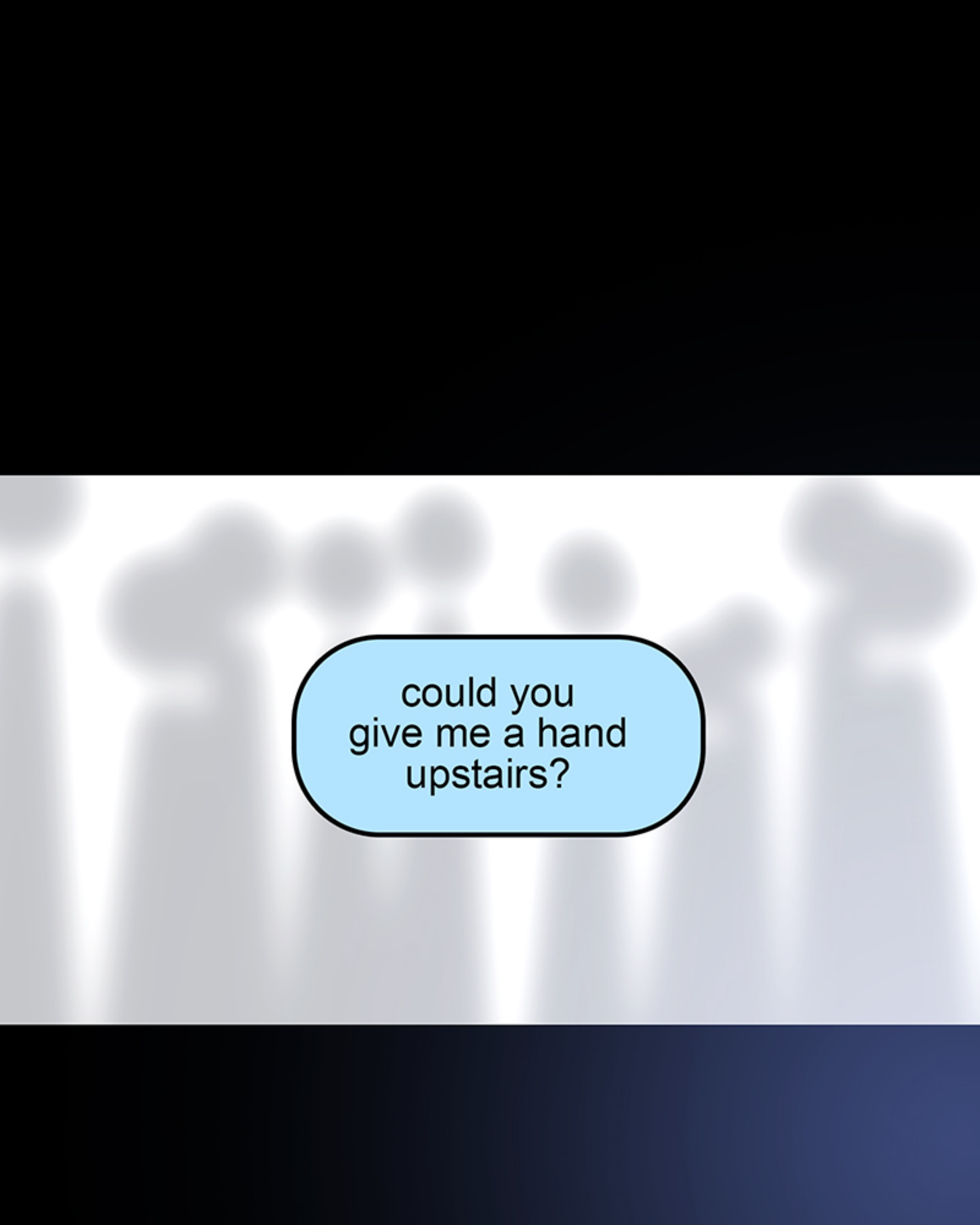
OPEN
MESSAGES.



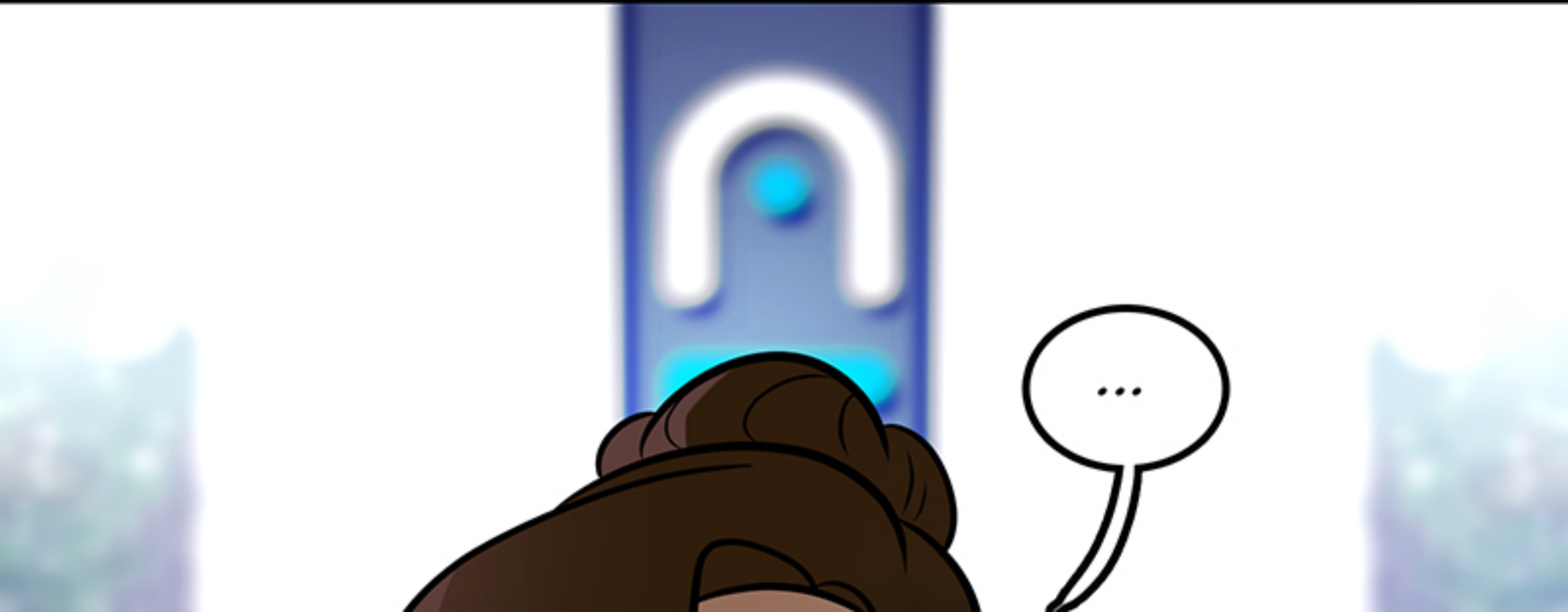




Adi.
you insisted
on staying here
despite the danger
so here is your
chance to give
it reason.



could you
give me a hand
upstairs?





A comic panel with a dark blue gradient background. In the foreground, the top of a character's head is visible, with pink skin on the left and brown hair on the right. A white speech bubble with a black outline is positioned above the head. The background of the panel shows a blurred crowd of people in a brightly lit room with large windows.

OH ADLYNN!
I WAS HOPING
I GOT A CHANCE
TO TALK TO-



AH. I AM
TERRIBLY
SORRY.

I ACTUALLY
JUST REMEMBERED
SOME WORK I HAVE TO
FINISH BEFORE TOMORROW.
BUT PLEASE DO ENJOY
THE PARTY FOR ME.

AND I HOPE
YOU ENJOYED THE
PRESENTATION...
MR. WOLLSTONE'S
SON WORKED VERY
HARD ON IT, I
HEAR.











I WAS!

AND SHE
TOLD ME SHE
STILL HAD MORE
WORK TO DO!





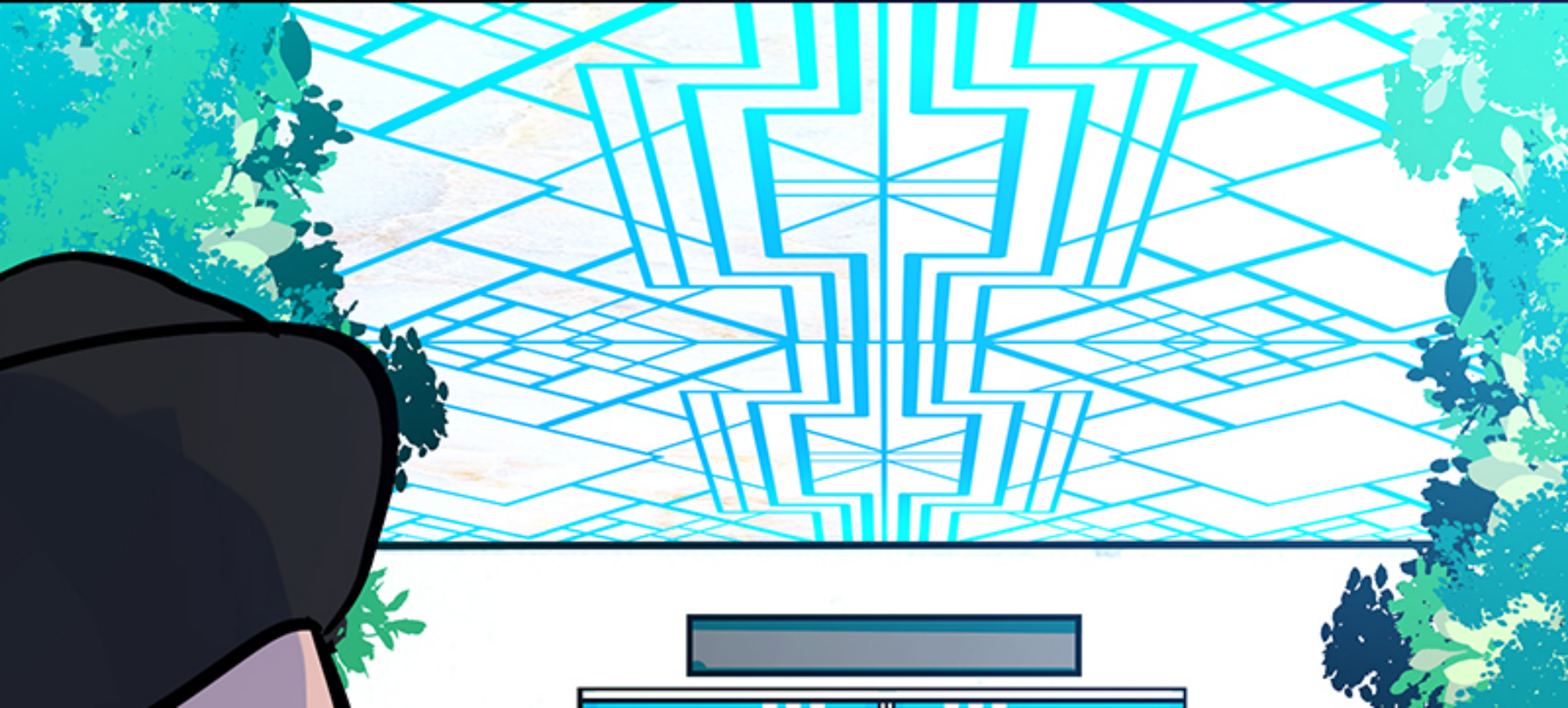
HOW COULD
YOU MAKE HER
ARRANGE THIS ENTIRE
PARTY AND THEN GIVE
HER *MORE* WORK TO
DO? THAT'S TERRIBLY
RUDE OF YOU.

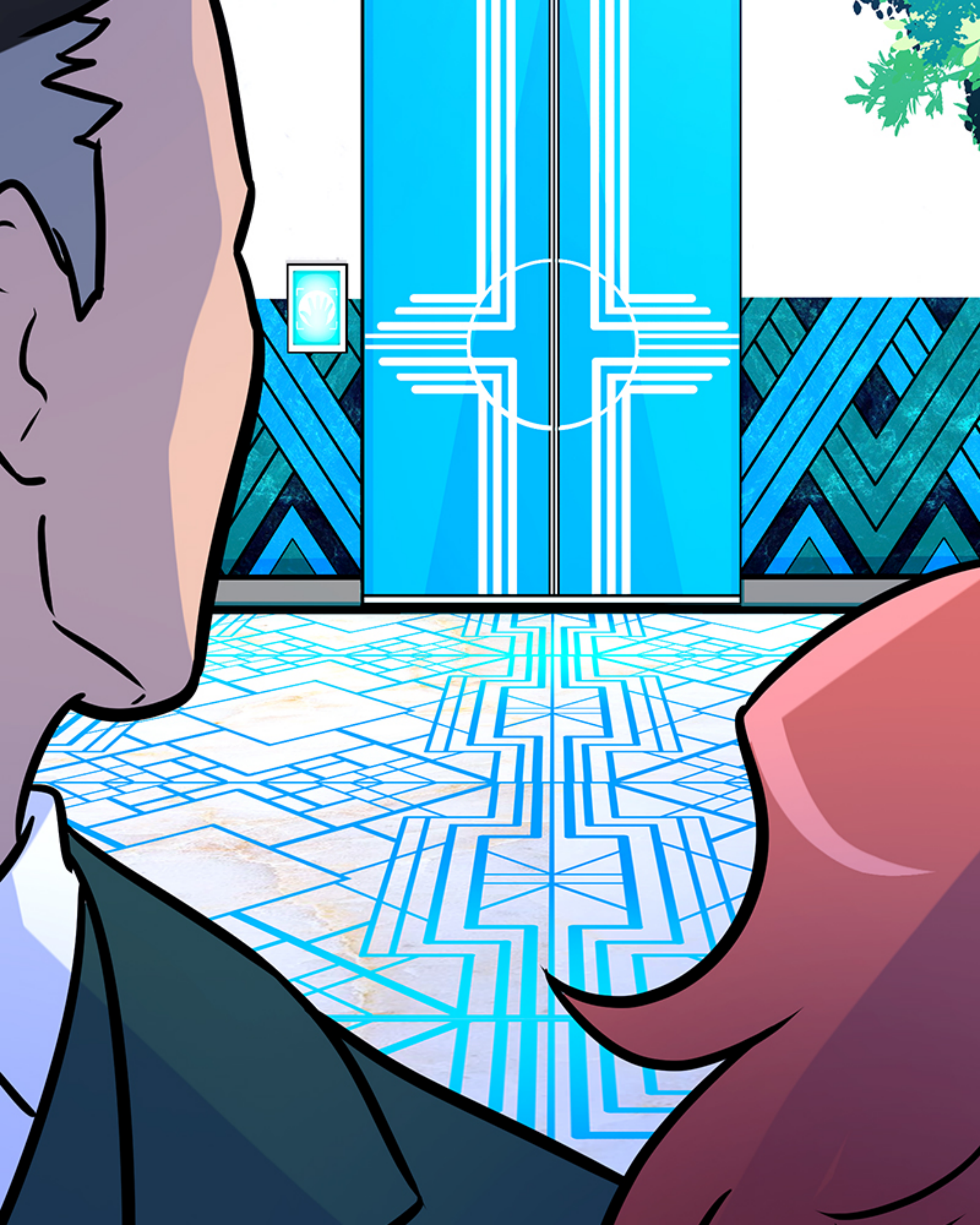


MORE
WORK...?

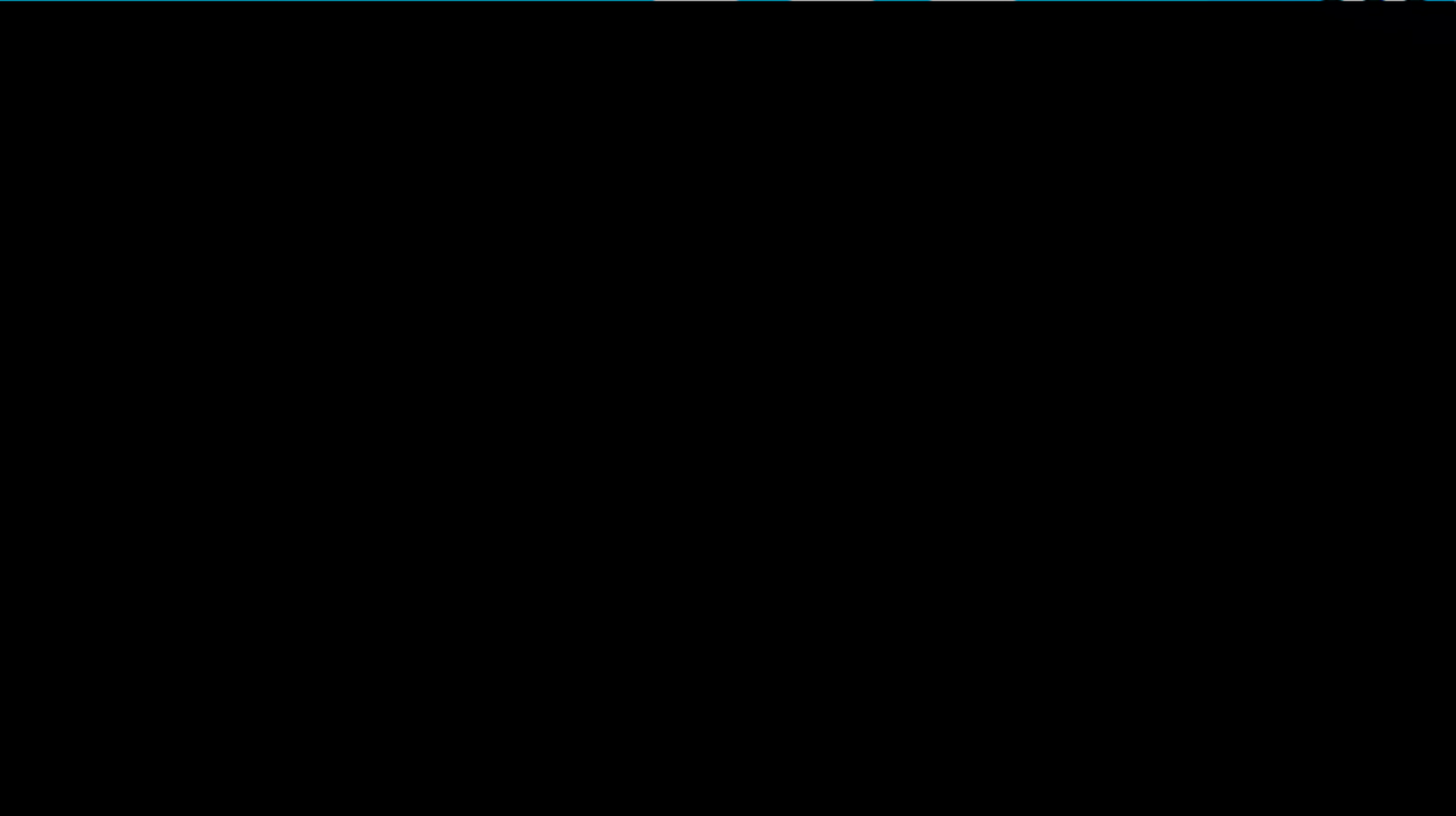
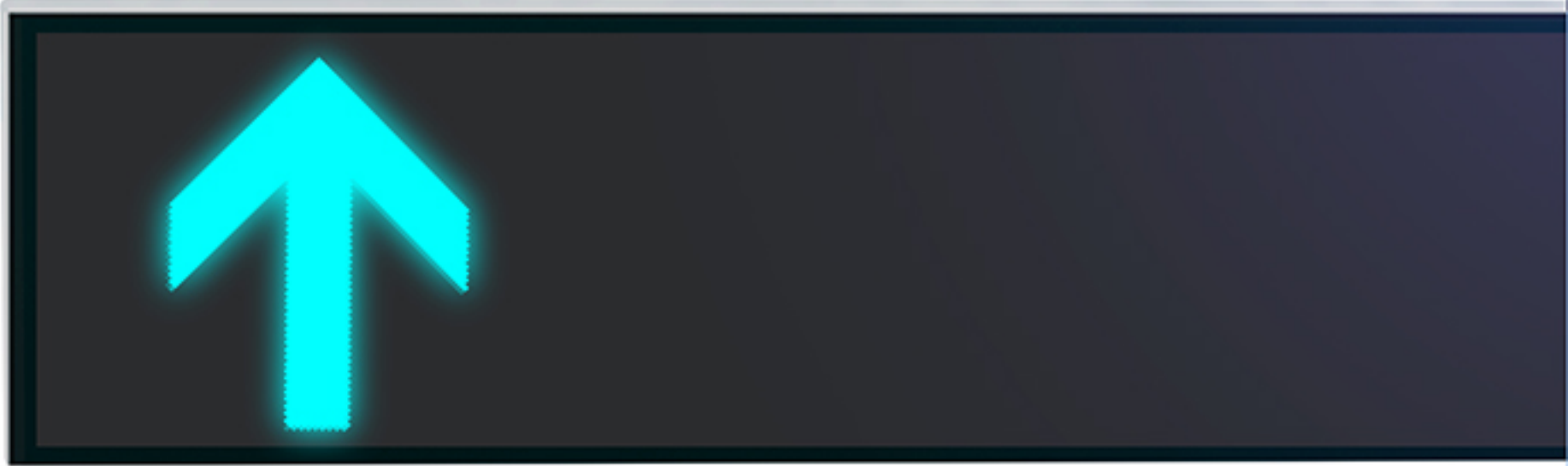








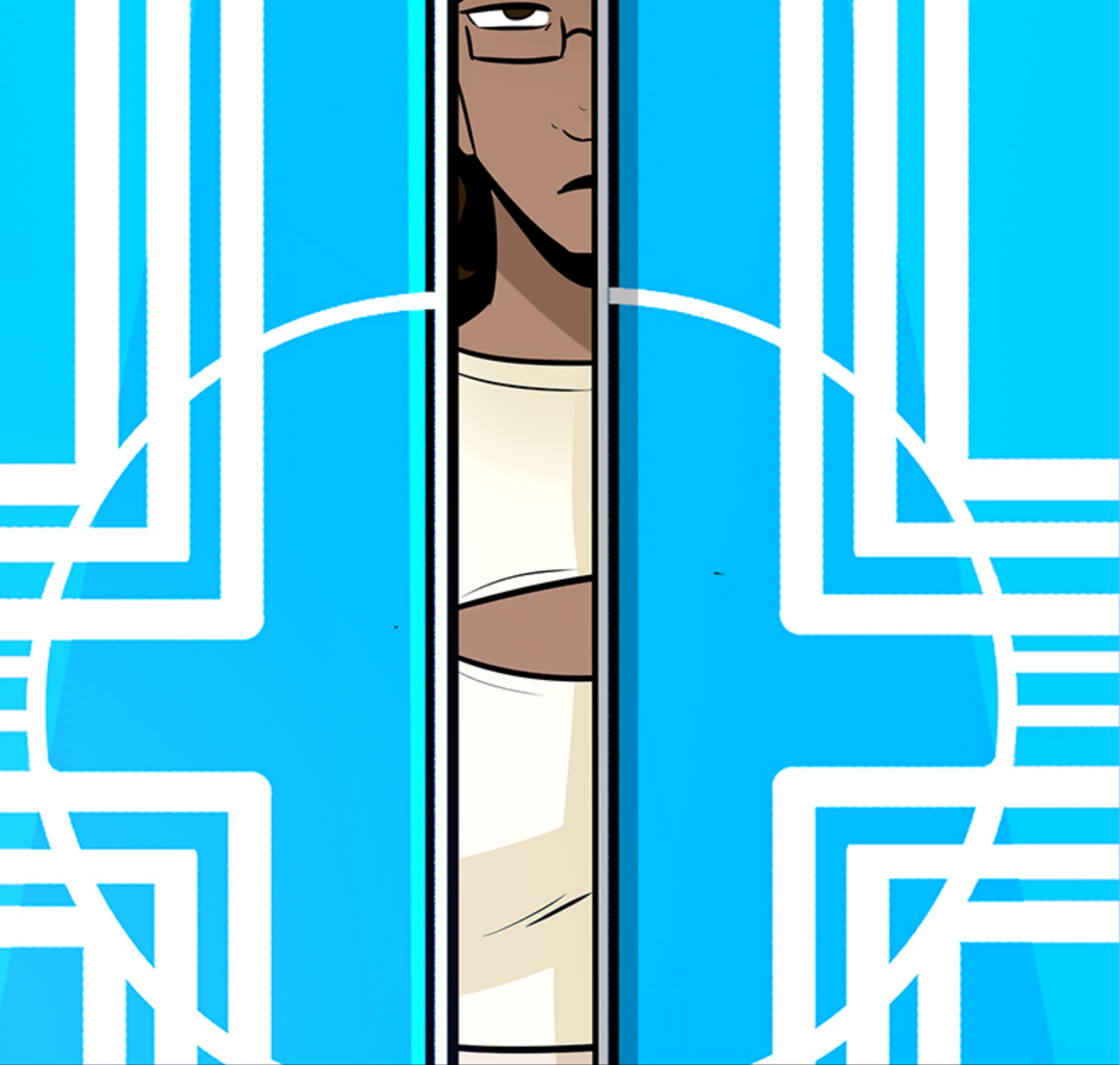






HM...















ADLYNN...



IS HE
IN THERE?

HE...
HE'S...





BRIZZ,
I'M SORRY
BUT...



PLEASE,
MISS PILI.

WE'LL BE
IN AND OUT.

JUST LONG
ENOUGH TO GRAB
HIM AND GO.





WE CAN SCRAMBLE
THE VIDEO FEED SO
NO ONE HAS TO KNOW
YOU WERE HERE...

WILL
YOU PLEASE
OPEN THE
DOOR...





LOVEBOTS

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Edited by **Griffin Freitas & Bre Boswell**

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