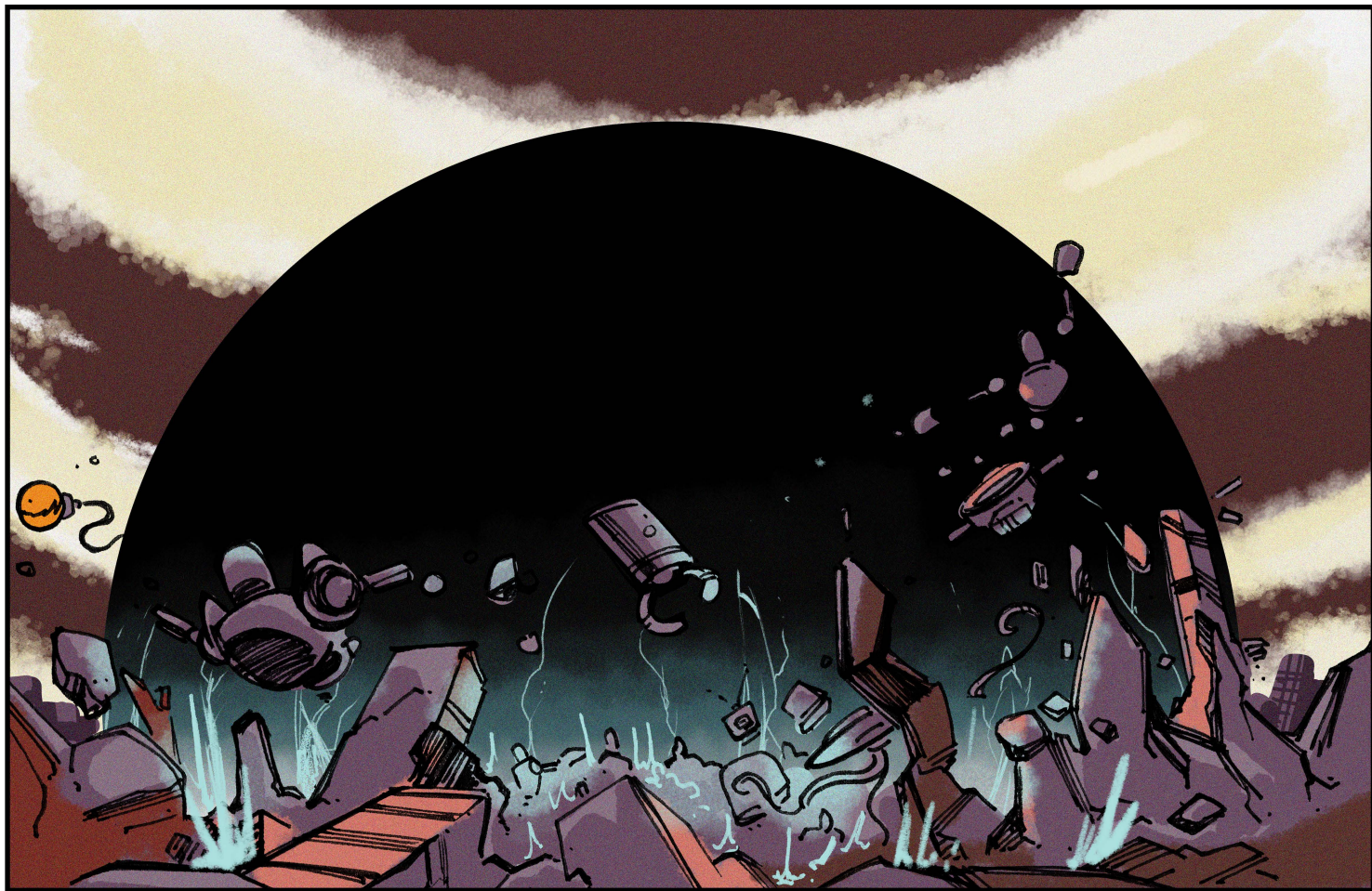


#3

TALES OF

MAFAR

JAMIE JONES & MATT SARDO



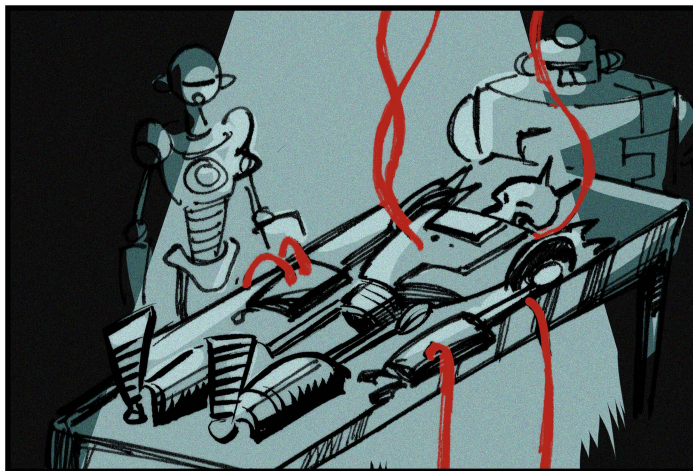
IT HAS BEEN FOUR WEEKS
SINCE THE MONKEY'S O.R.B.B. ATTACK.
COUNTLESS PRIMATES MADE IT
HOME SAFE.

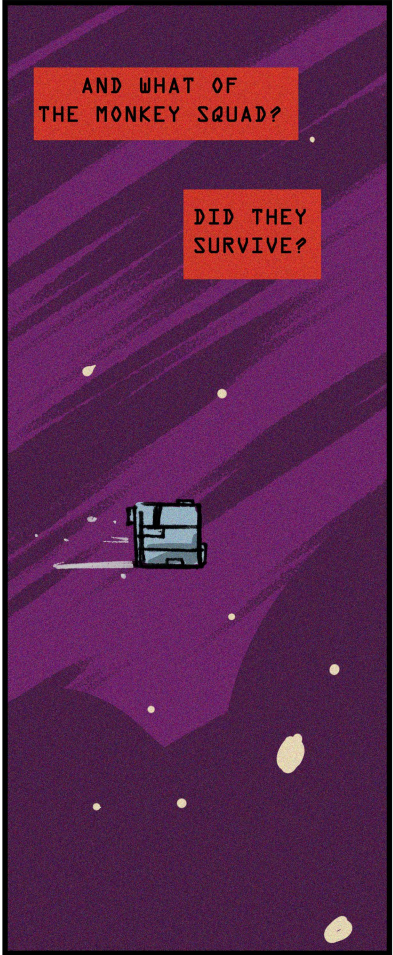
IT TOOK FOUR WEEKS
FOR THE ROBOTS TO LOCATE
THE MASTERS HARDDRIVE
AND DOWNLOAD IT IN A NEW BODY.

FOUR WEEKS WITHOUT
THEIR LEADER. THE ROBOTS
HAVE BEEN IN CHAOS.
BUT, ORDER IS NOW RESTORED
AND THE WAR CONTINUES.

DOWNLOADING ALMOST
COMPLETE, DOCTOR.

UPLOADING 87%



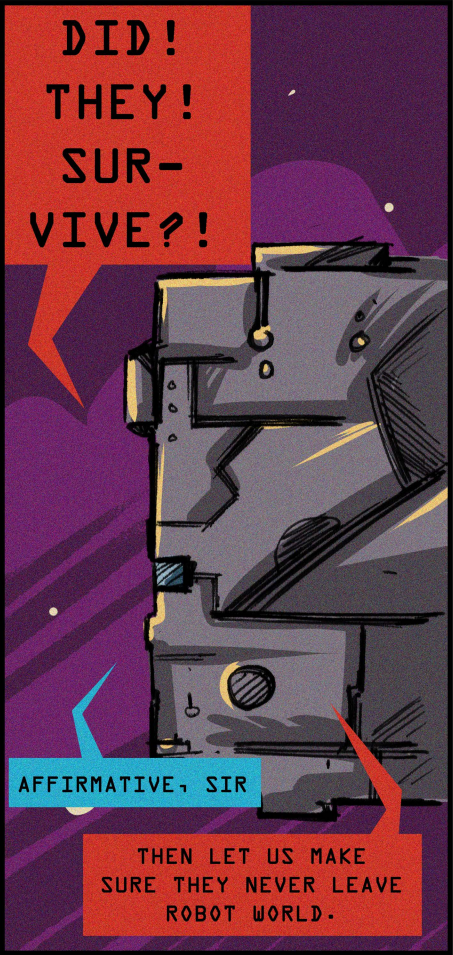


AND WHAT OF
THE MONKEY SQUAD?

DID THEY
SURVIVE?



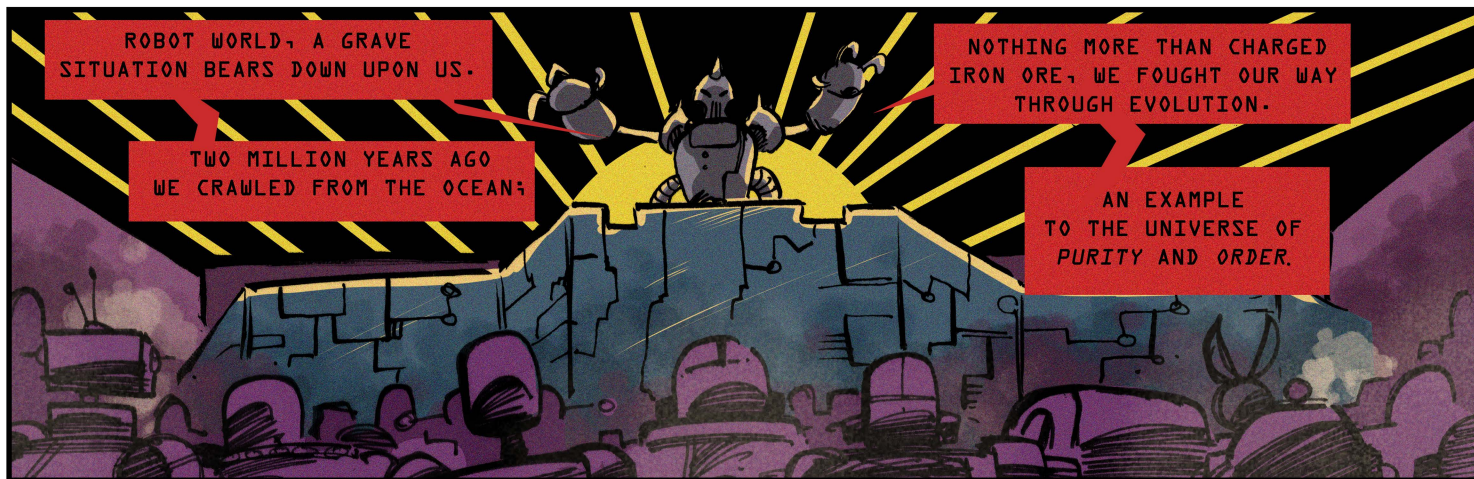
DID THEY
SURVIVE??



DID!
THEY!
SUR-
VIVE?!

AFFIRMATIVE, SIR

THEN LET US MAKE
SURE THEY NEVER LEAVE
ROBOT WORLD.

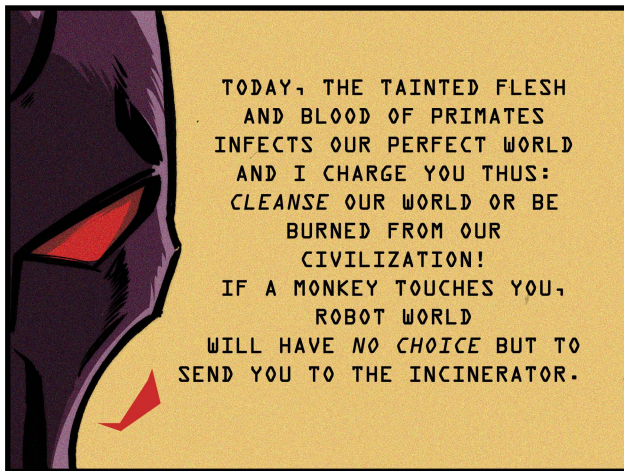
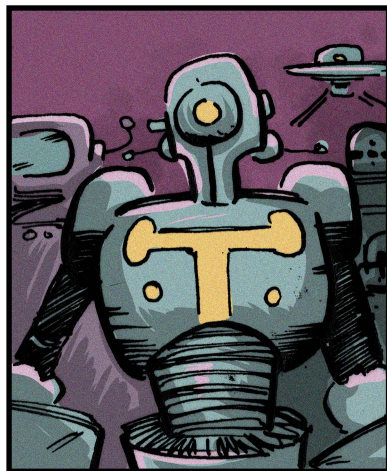


ROBOT WORLD, A GRAVE
SITUATION BEARS DOWN UPON US.

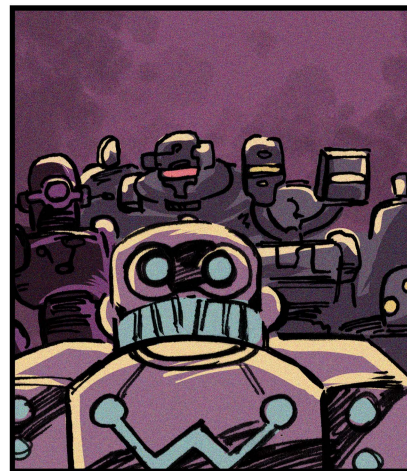
TWO MILLION YEARS AGO
WE CRAWLED FROM THE OCEAN;

NOTHING MORE THAN CHARGED
IRON ORE, WE FOUGHT OUR WAY
THROUGH EVOLUTION.

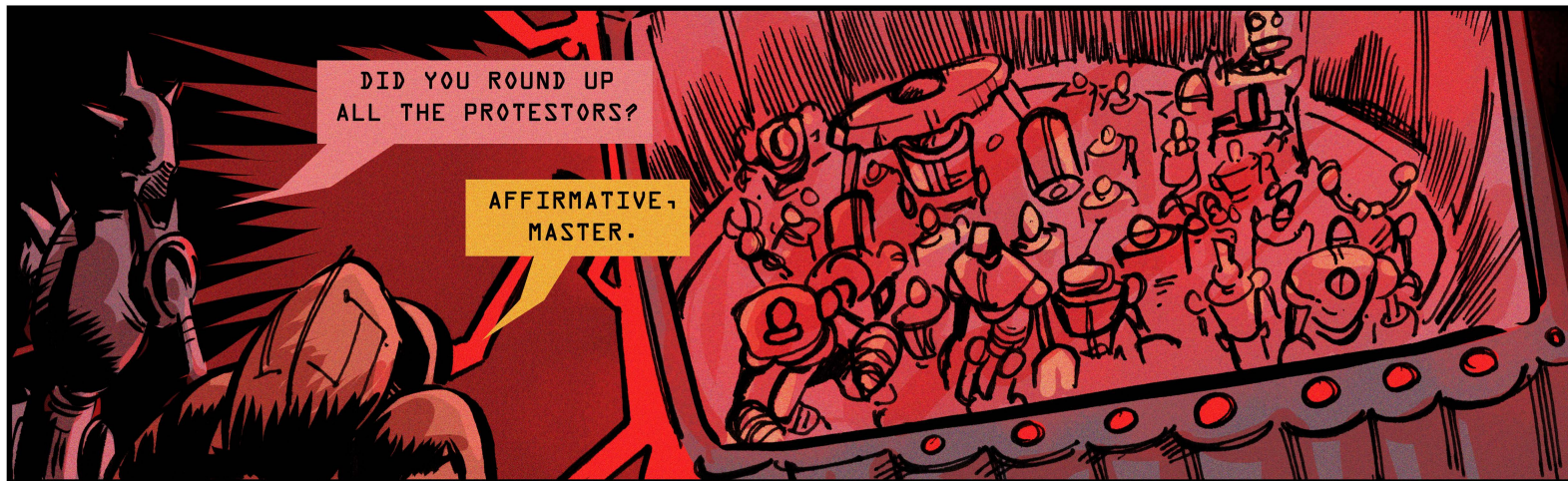
AN EXAMPLE
TO THE UNIVERSE OF
PURITY AND ORDER.



TODAY, THE TAINTED FLESH
AND BLOOD OF PRIMATES
INFECTS OUR PERFECT WORLD
AND I CHARGE YOU THUS:
CLEANSE OUR WORLD OR BE
BURNED FROM OUR
CIVILIZATION!
IF A MONKEY TOUCHES YOU,
ROBOT WORLD
WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO
SEND YOU TO THE INCINERATOR.

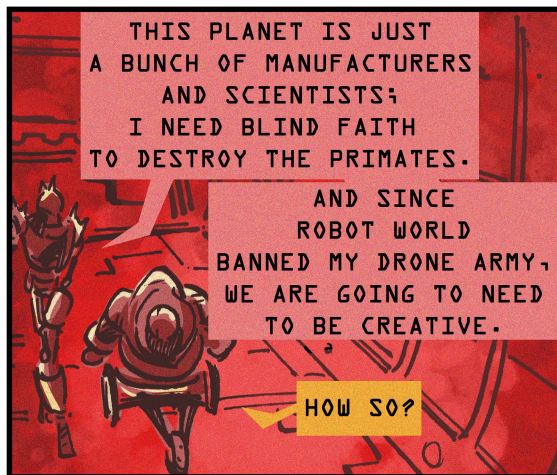






DID YOU ROUND UP
ALL THE PROTESTORS?

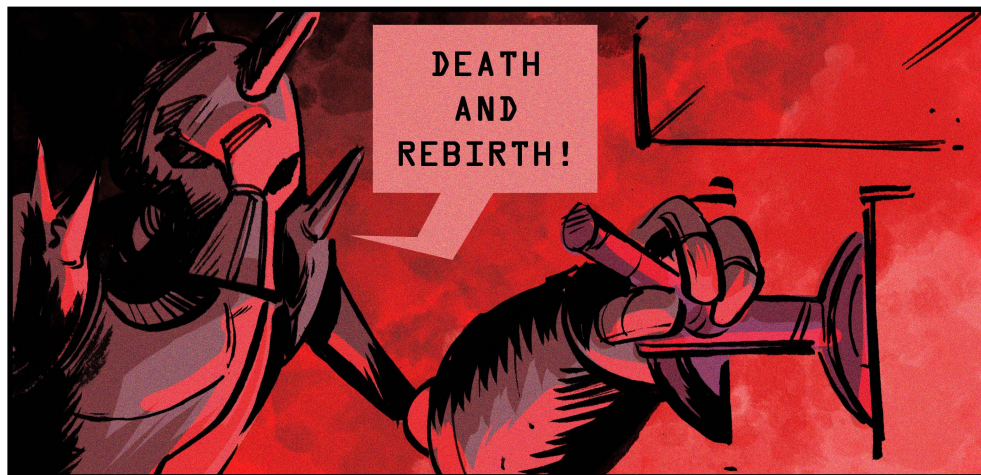
AFFIRMATIVE,
MASTER.



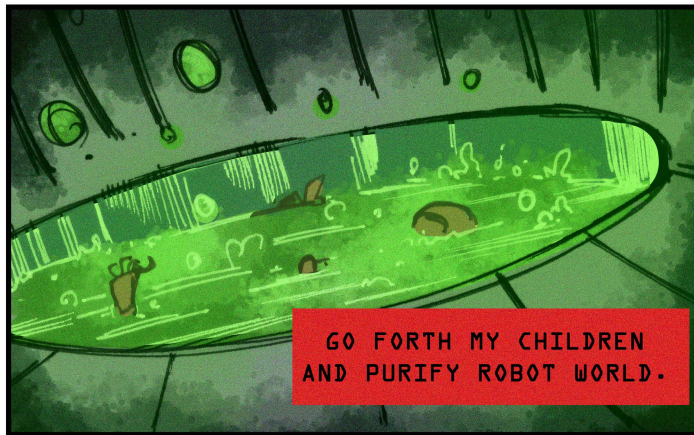
THIS PLANET IS JUST
A BUNCH OF MANUFACTURERS
AND SCIENTISTS;
I NEED BLIND FAITH
TO DESTROY THE PRIMATES.

AND SINCE
ROBOT WORLD
BANNED MY DRONE ARMY,
WE ARE GOING TO NEED
TO BE CREATIVE.

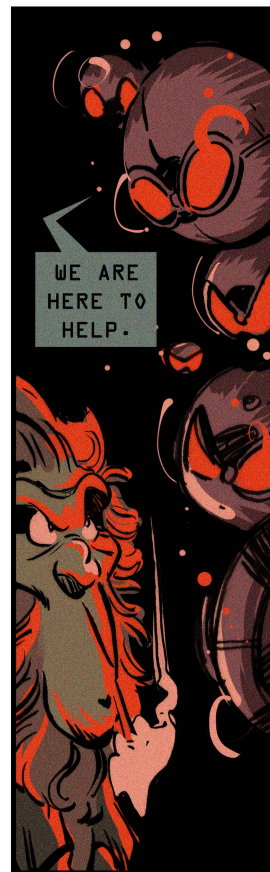
HOW SO?



DEATH
AND
REBIRTH!









ACCORDING
TO OUR
SCANS YOUR
SHIP NEEDS
A FUEL
CELL. WE
WILL HELP
YOU GET
ONE.

WHY?



WE NEED YOU OFF
THIS PLANET BEFORE
THE MASTER DESTORYS IT.

CROSS OVER THE BRIDGE
AND HEAD TOWARDS THE SMOKE.

FOLLOW THE
OIL RIVER
UPSTREAM UNTIL
YOU HIT THE DAM.

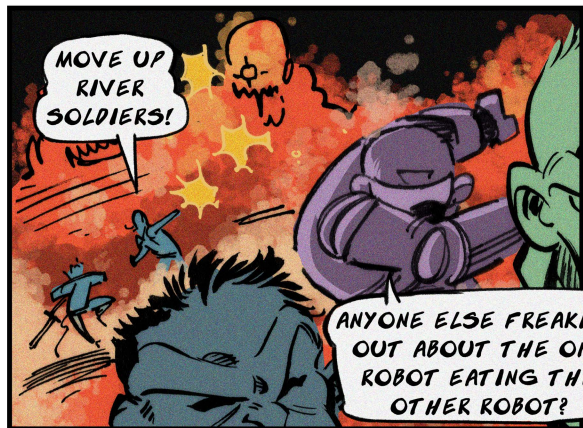
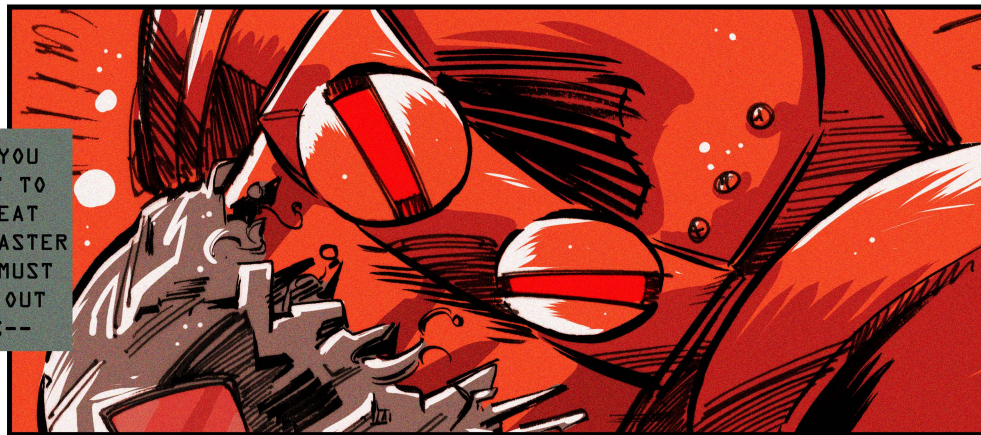
THE SMOKE WILL
LEAD YOU TO OUR
SCRAP FACILITY.

THERE SHOULD BE
SOME OLD TRANSPORT
SHIPS READY FOR
INCINERATION AND
SOME FUEL CELLS
ORGANIZED
FOR RECYCLING.

WHAT YOU NEED
WILL BE THERE.



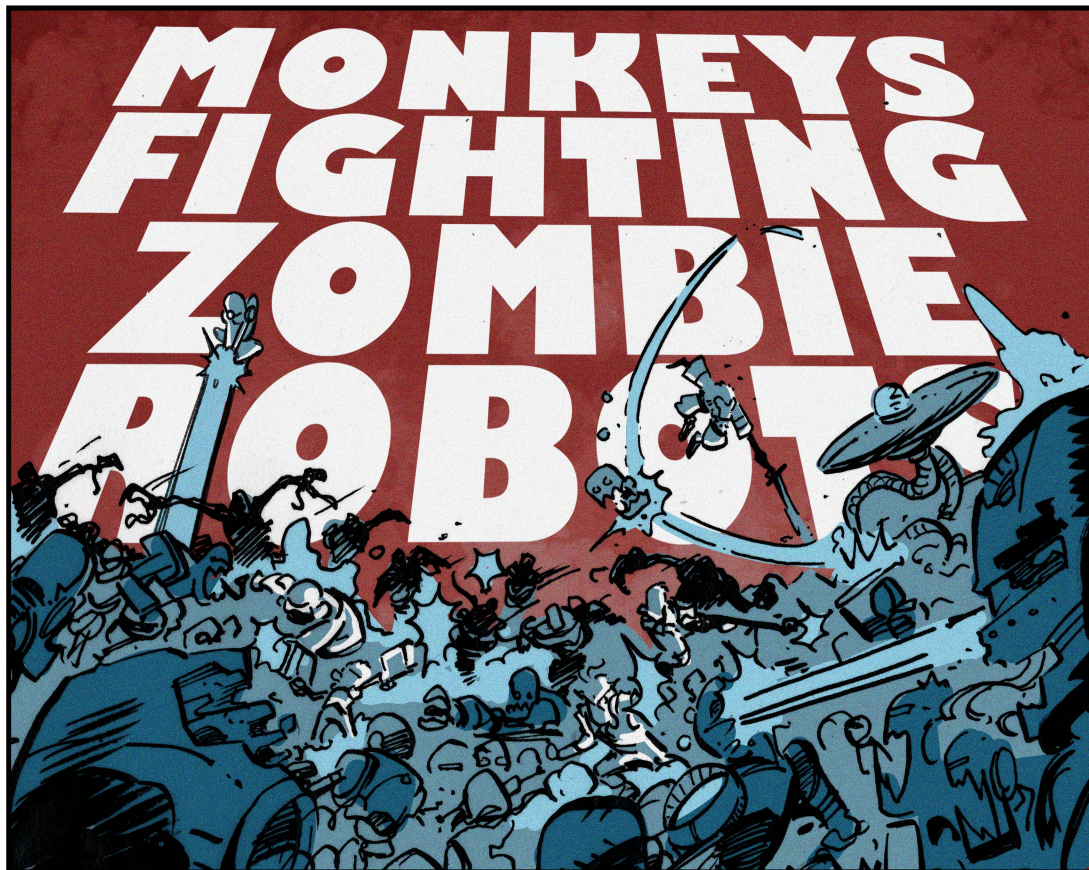
IF YOU
WANT TO
DEFEAT
THE MASTER
YOU MUST
CUT OUT
HIS--



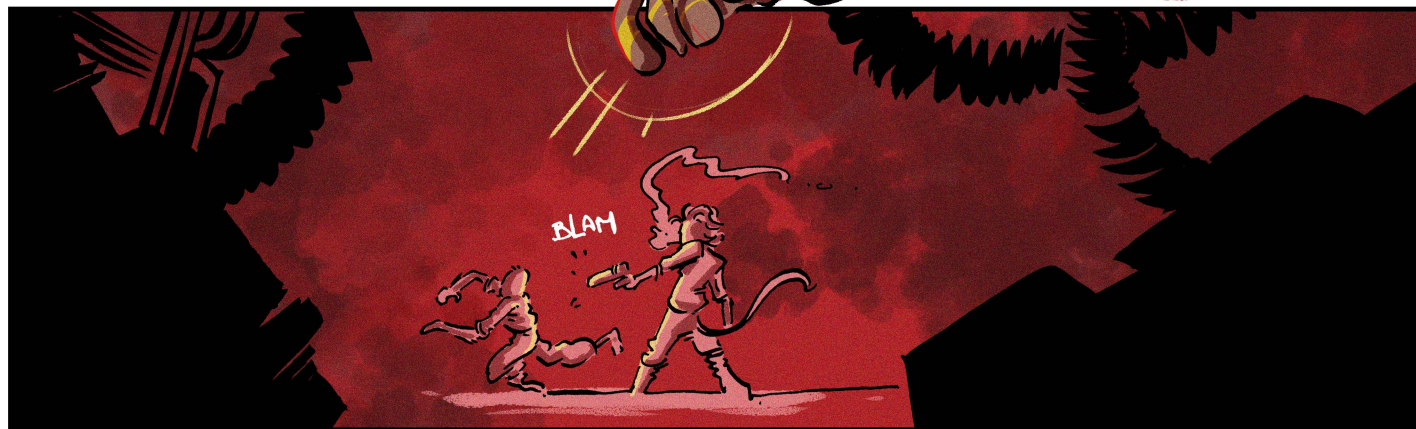
ANYONE ELSE FREAKING
OUT ABOUT THE ONE
ROBOT EATING THE
OTHER ROBOT?

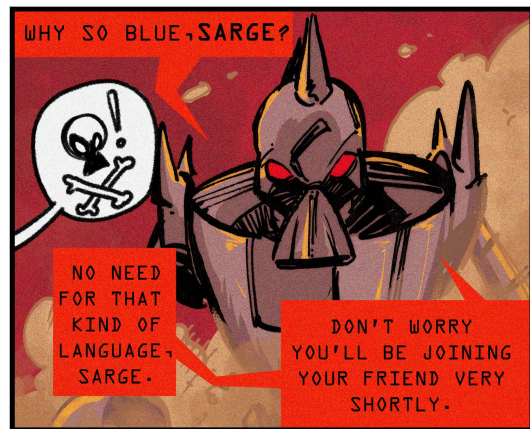


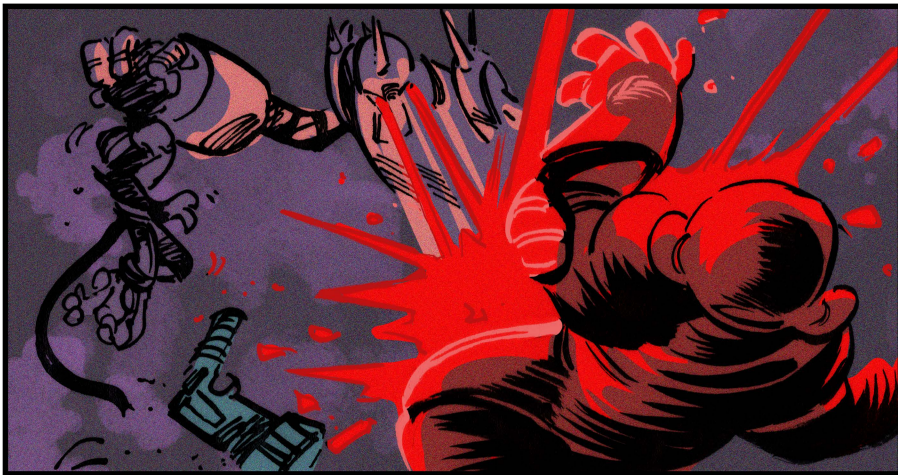
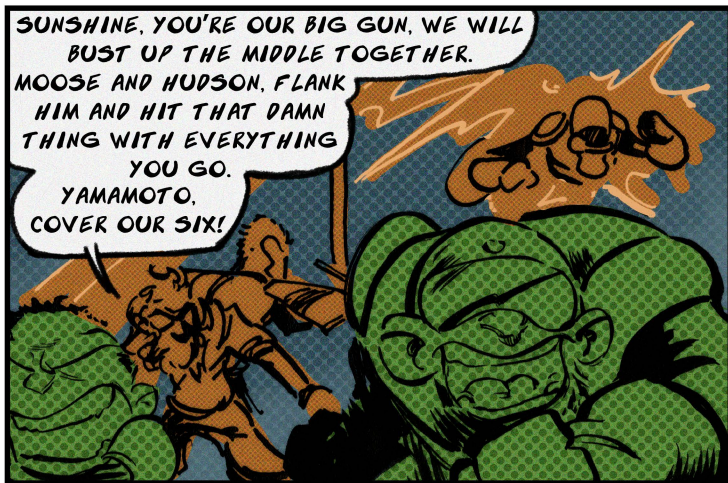
EXACTLY!

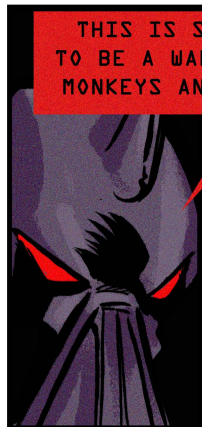
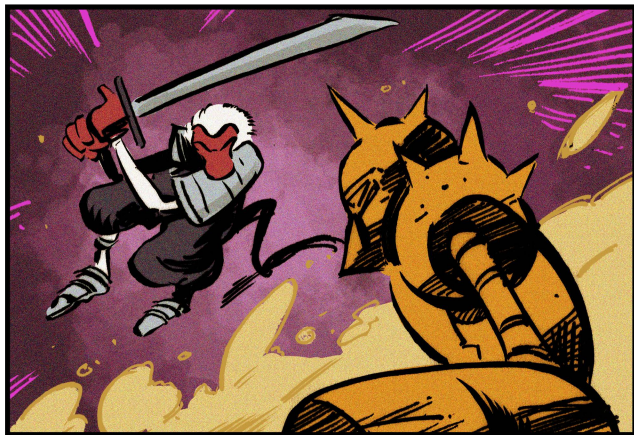












THIS IS SUPPOSED
TO BE A WAR BETWEEN
MONKEYS AND ROBOTS



YOU ARE
NOTHING.

THIS IS
YOU LEADER?

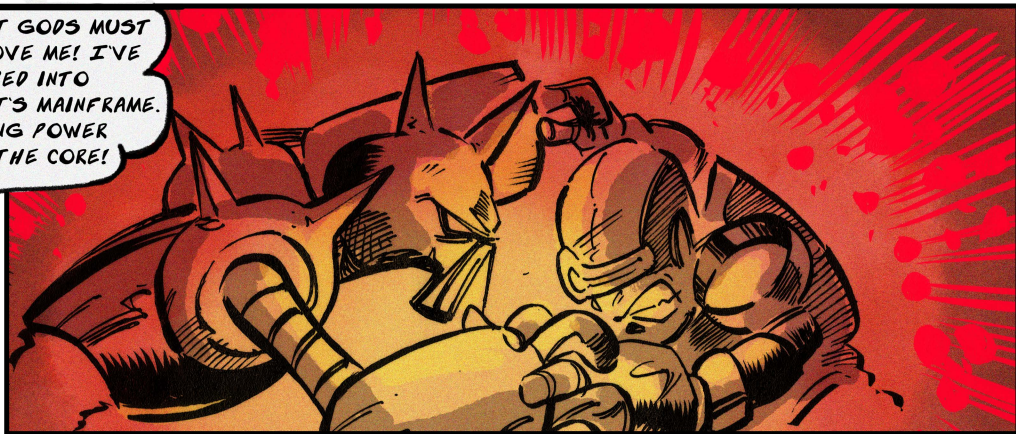
PATHETIC!



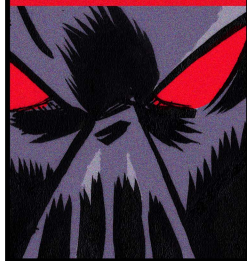
WE MAY FALL TODAY,
BUT, WE WILL NEVER
GIVE UP. THIS WAR
IS NOT OVER.



THE ROBOT GODS MUST
REALLY LOVE ME! I'VE
TAPPED INTO
THE PLANET'S MAINFRAME.
DRAWING POWER
FROM THE CORE!



YOU ARE ONLY
DELAYING THE
INEVITABLE. WHAT
DO YOU HOPE
TO ACCOMPLISH?



A DISTRACTION...





ACCORDING TO NAVIGATION,
WE WILL BE BACK AT
FORT GIBBON'S MOON BASE
IN JUST UNDER SEVEN DAYS.

I CAN'T WAIT TO
GET SOME GRUB
AT THE MESS HALL!

I'LL SETTLE FOR
THE INFIRMARY.

