

#2

TALES OF

MAFAR

JAMIE JONES & MATT SARDO

AS THE  
BATTLE RAGES ON  
BETWEEN  
MONKEYS AND  
ROBOTS.

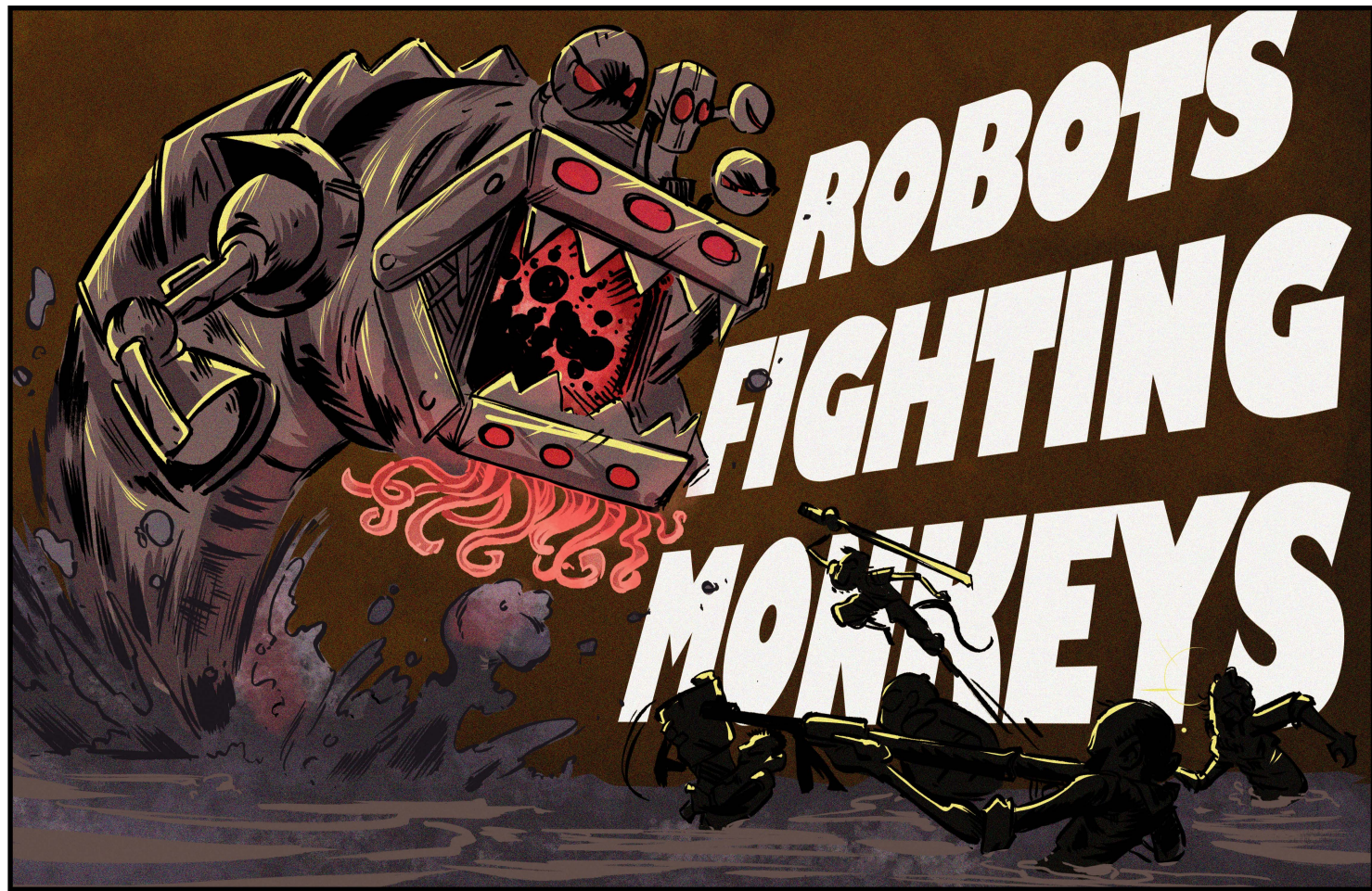
A SMALL BAND  
OF HIGHLY  
TRAINED HEROES  
INVADE THE  
ROBOT HOME WORLD IN  
THE HOPES OF SAVING  
THEIR CAPTIVE  
COMRADES.



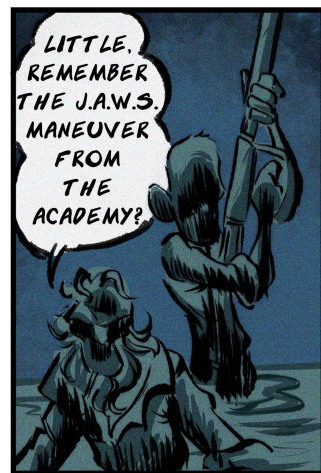




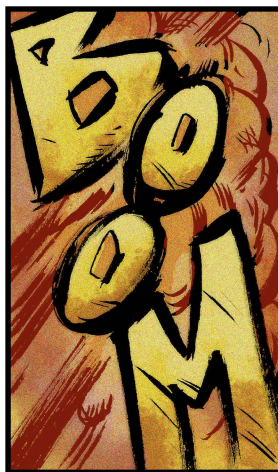
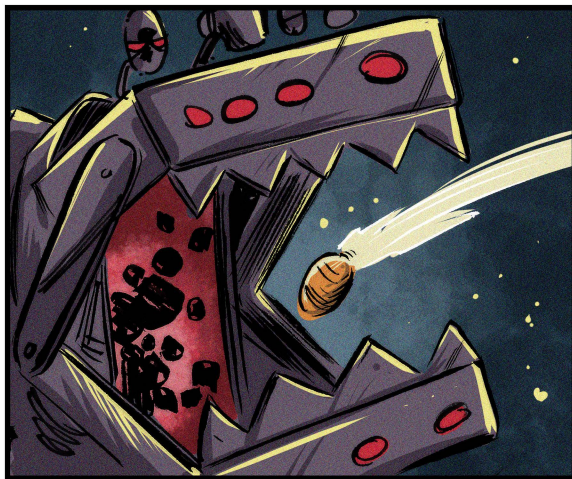




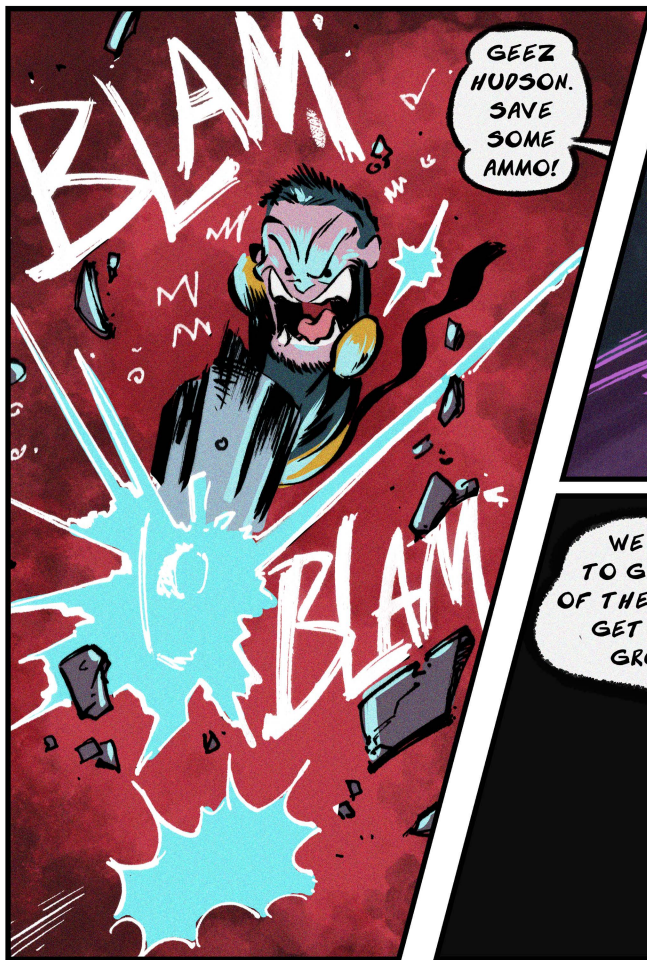




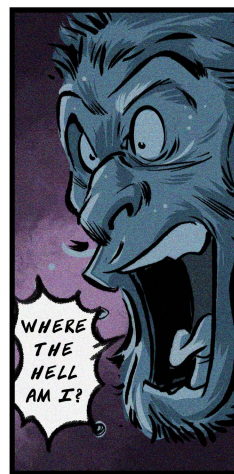
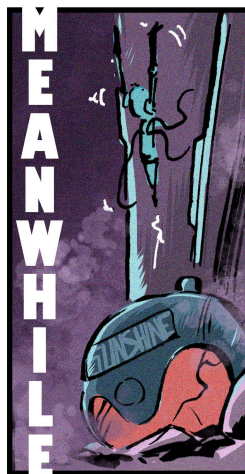




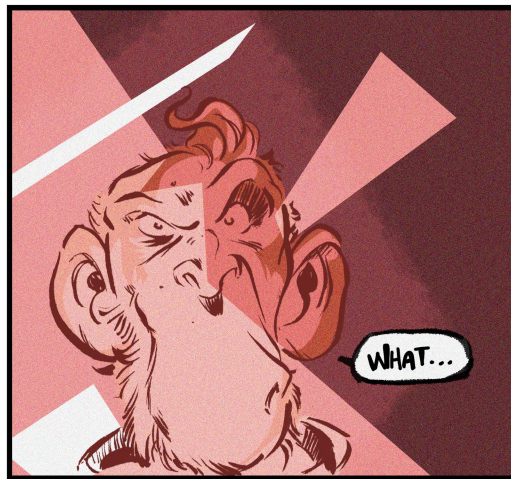
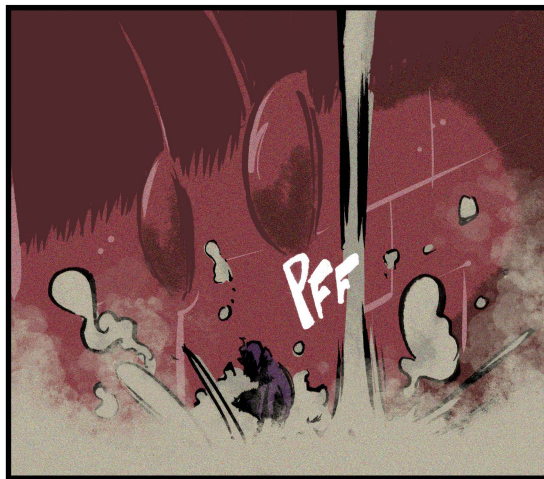




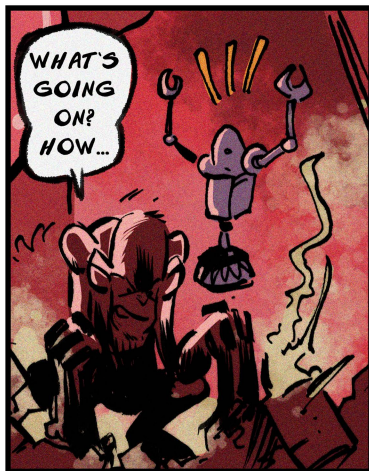
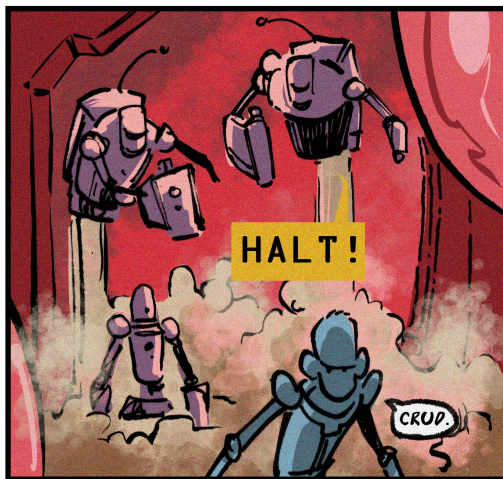
GEEZ  
HUDSON.  
SAVE  
SOME  
AMMO!







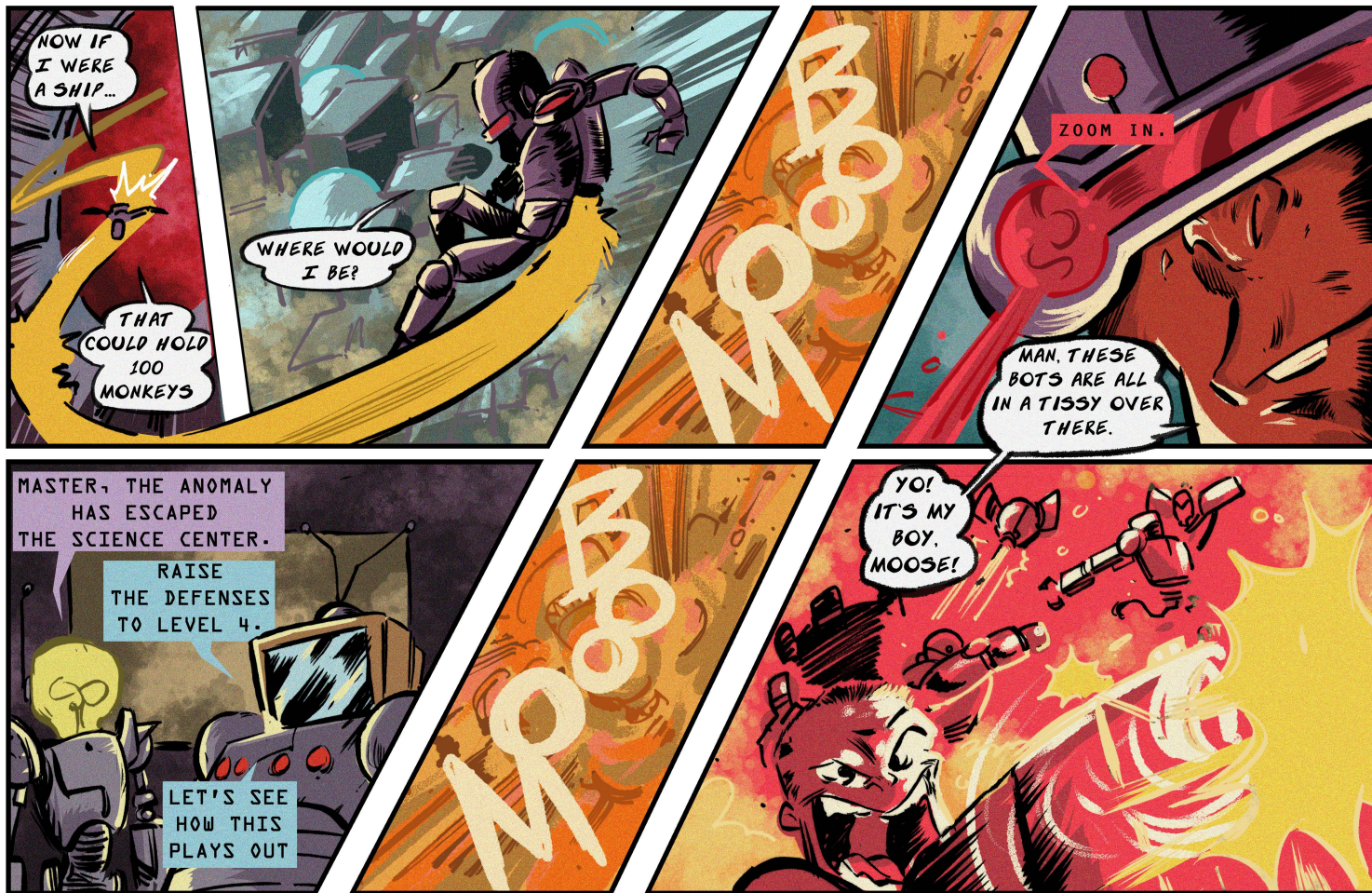












NOW IF  
I WERE  
A SHIP...

THAT  
COULD HOLD  
100  
MONKEYS

WHERE WOULD  
I BE?

ZOOM IN.

MAN, THESE  
BOTS ARE ALL  
IN A TISSY OVER  
THERE.

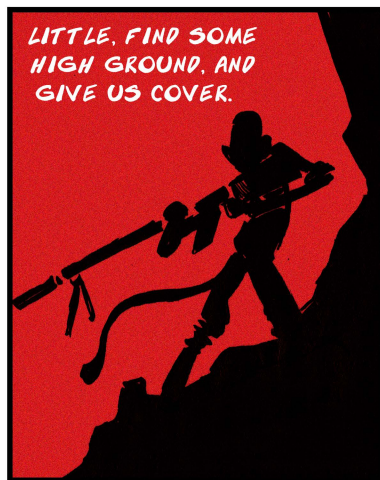
MASTER, THE ANOMALY  
HAS ESCAPED  
THE SCIENCE CENTER.

RAISE  
THE DEFENSES  
TO LEVEL 4.

LET'S SEE  
HOW THIS  
PLAYS OUT

YO!  
IT'S MY  
BOY,  
MOOSE!





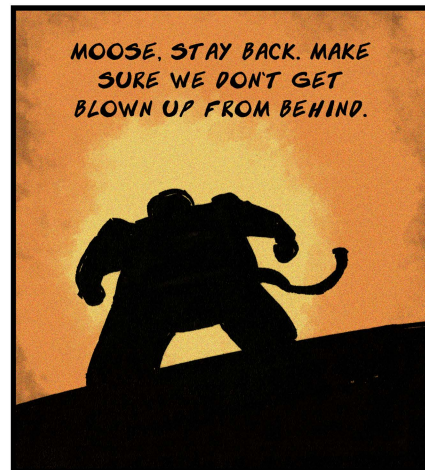
LITTLE, FIND SOME  
HIGH GROUND, AND  
GIVE US COVER.



YAMAMOTO, GO UP  
THE LEFT-WING AND  
CLEAR THE WAY.



PRIVATE HUDSON, LET'S SEE  
WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF.  
NOTHING COMES THROUGH  
THAT RIGHT SIDE!



MOOSE, STAY BACK. MAKE  
SURE WE DON'T GET  
BLOWN UP FROM BEHIND.

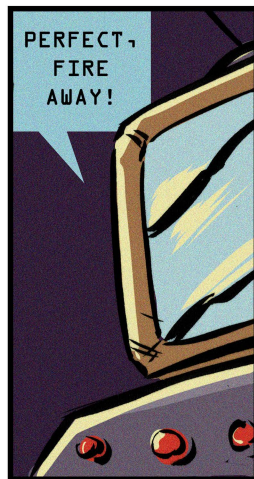
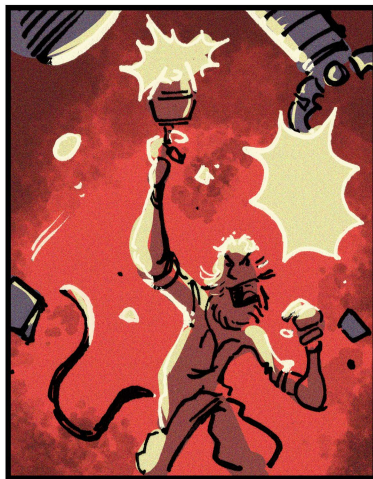
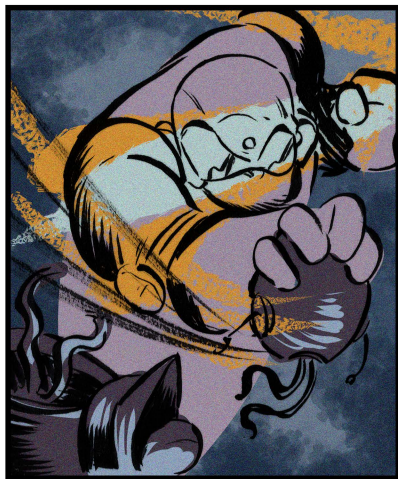




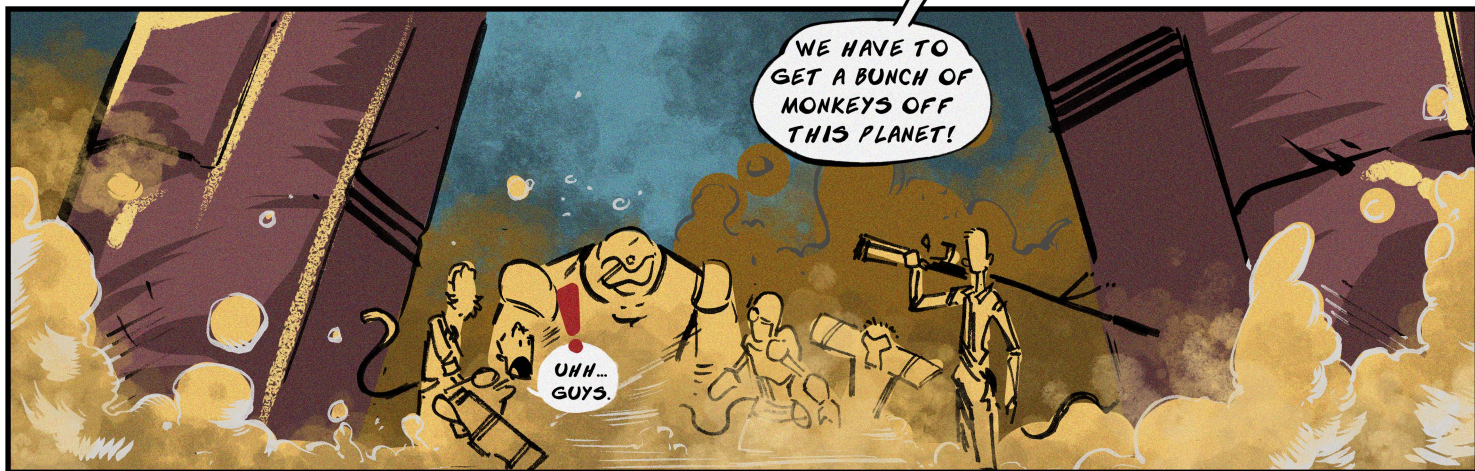
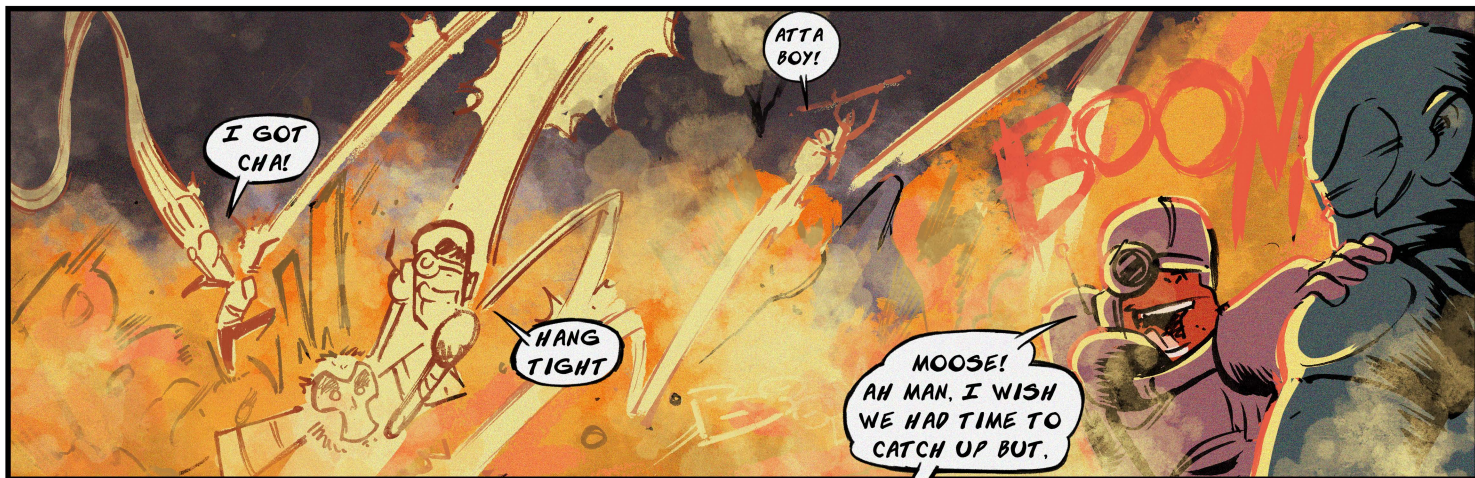




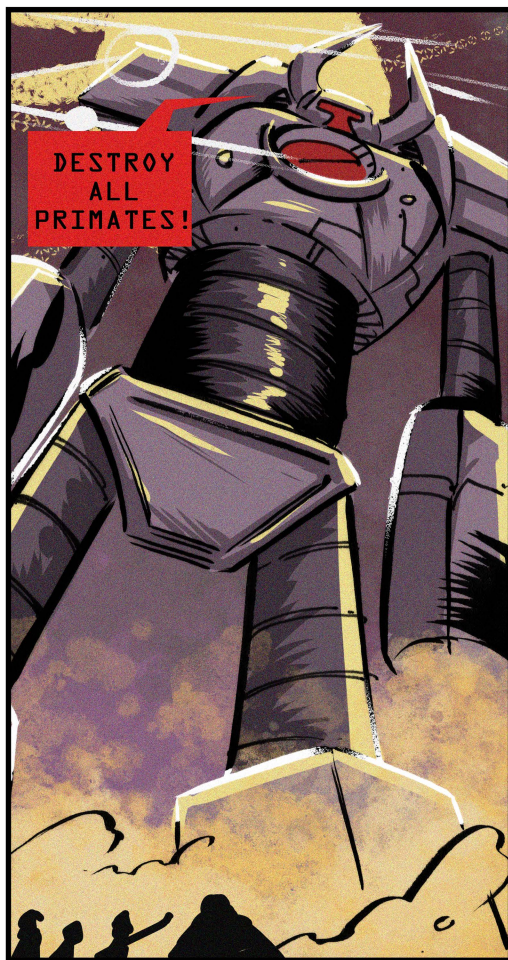




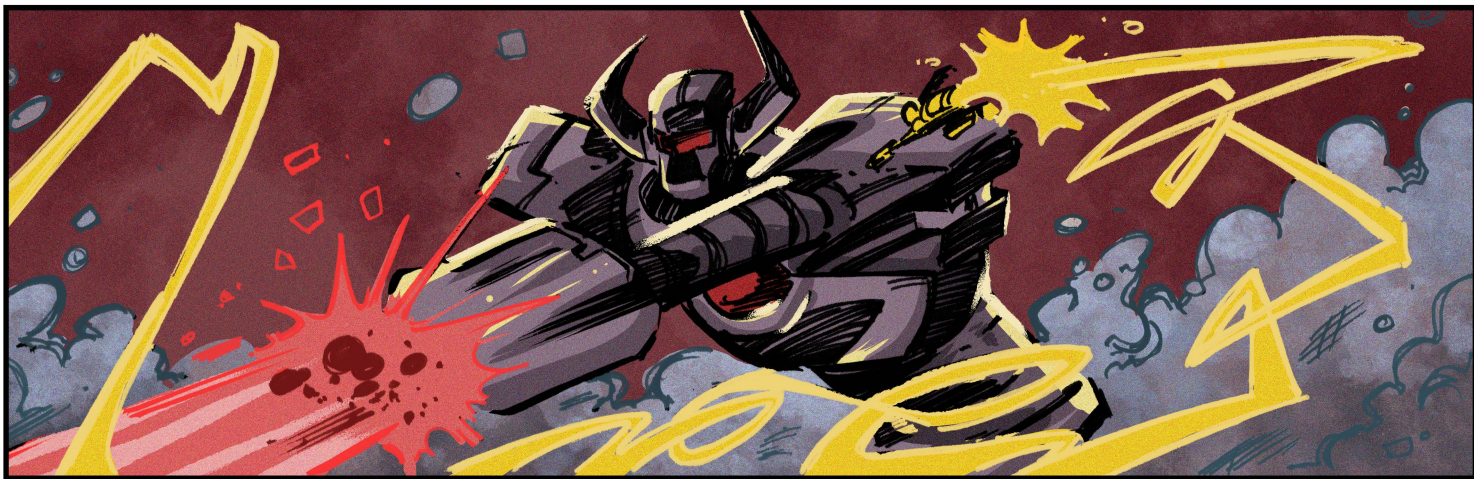












EVERYONE  
GET ON  
THE SHIP!

I... I  
DON'T FEEL  
SO GOOD.

THERE'S FOOD  
WATER IN THE  
CARGO HOLD.

SIR, THERE'S NO  
WAY TO FLY THIS OUT  
OF HERE AND STOP  
THE HOARD ROBOTS  
COMING.

WELL,  
I GUESS THEY'RE  
FLYING AND WERE  
FIGHTING. AMMO UP  
MEN.



