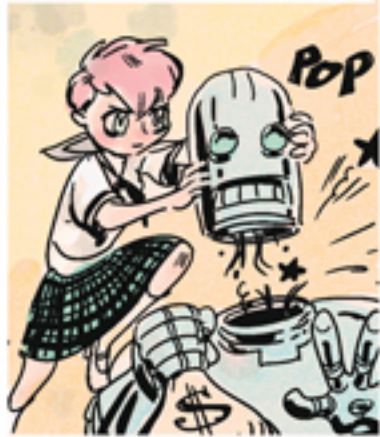


I AM A MECHANIST. I MAKE ROBOTS. AND WHEN THEY ARE BROKEN, I TRY TO FIX THEM.



AM I FOOLISH TO BELIEVE THE SOLUTION TO OUR ROBOT PROBLEM IS ANOTHER ROBOT?



SO MANY LIVES LOST, WITH MANY MORE STILL AT RISK. AND IT IS ALL MY FAULT.

BUT I FEAR SOME THINGS ARE BEYOND EVEN MY ABILITY TO REPAIR.

LAST STOP, YA STEEL JEEG-OFFS. ALL ROBOTS ARE ILLEGAL NOW. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF JAIL SPACE!



OI, WHAT'S THIS? I WON'T SHARE A CELL WITH ANY HUMAN!

YOU'VE SENTENCED HIM TO DEATH.



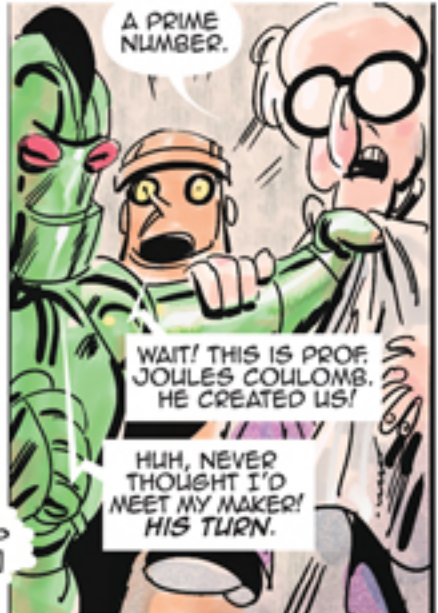
AH, YOU'RE A KOMATSU HEAVY LOADER. MARK II.

TSK! THE MARK IIS ALWAYS WERE A BIT BELLIGERENT.



THAT'S YOUR NAME. CALL ME 05791.

WHERE HAVE I SEEN---? [COMMAND-F]



A PRIME NUMBER.

WAIT! THIS IS PROF. JOULES COULOMB. HE CREATED US!

HUH, NEVER THOUGHT I'D MEET MY MAKER! HIS TURN.

