



PULL HIM OUT!



WHAT TH--?! YOU CHOPPED OFF ONE OF MY LEGS!

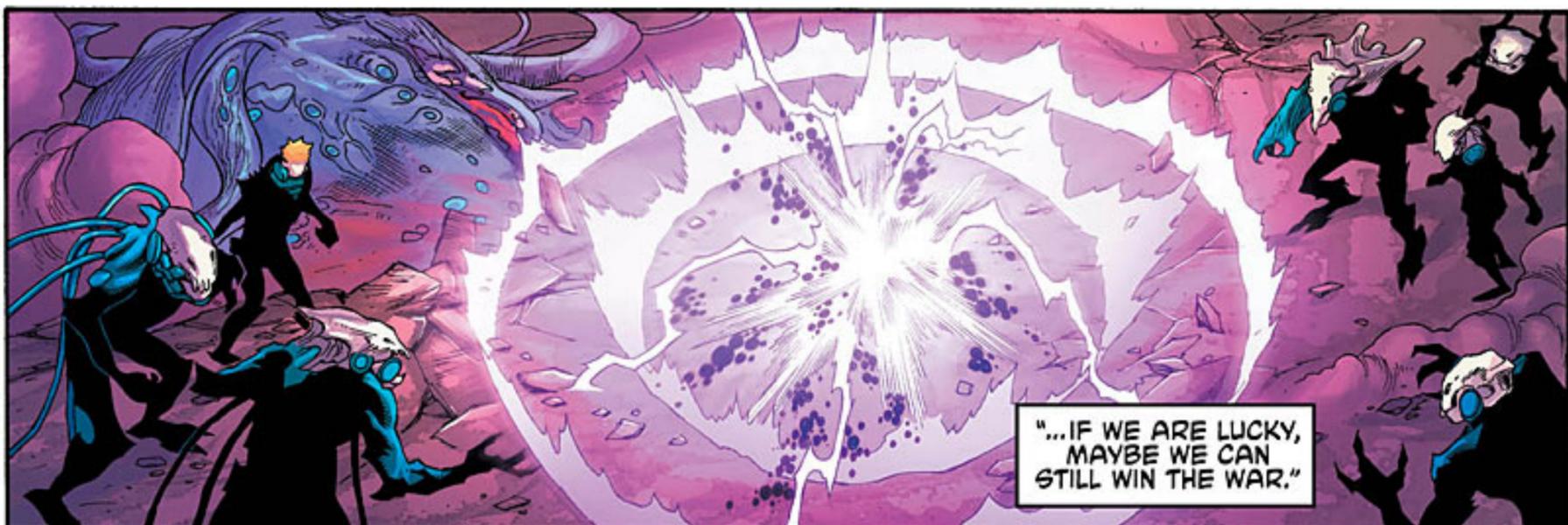
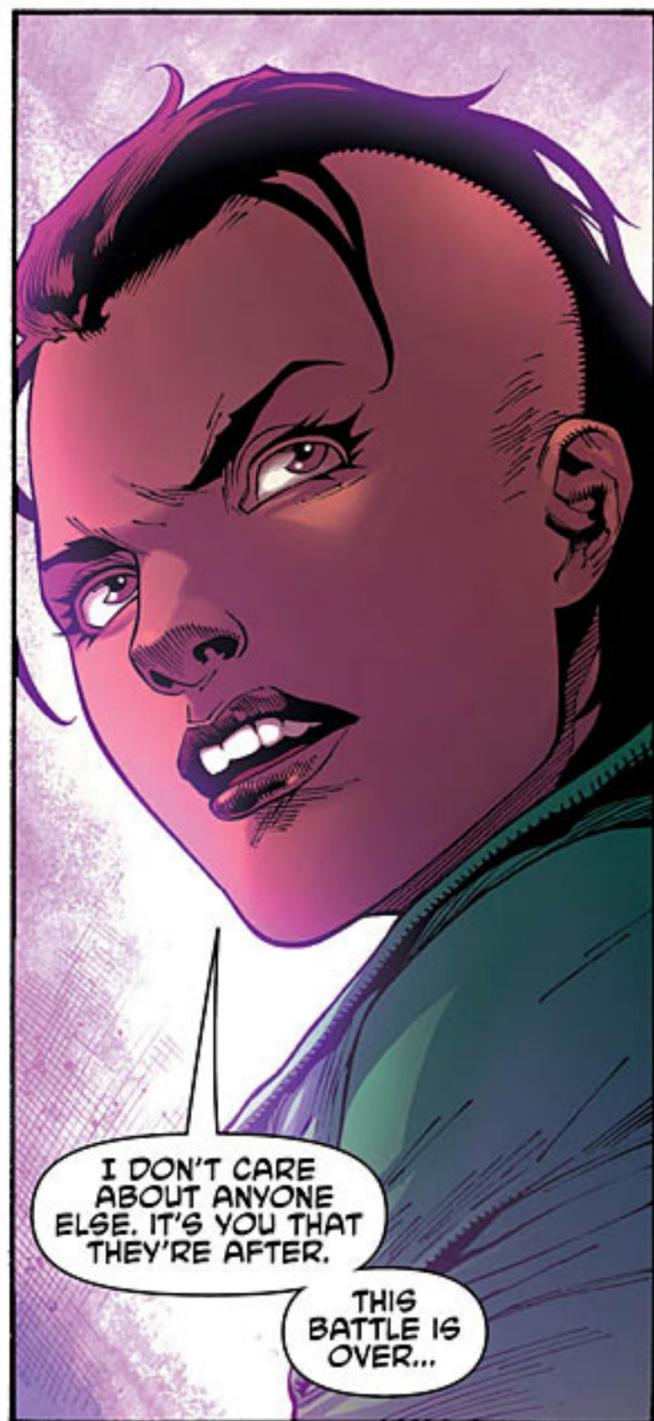


OH, STOP COMPLAINING. YOU'VE SURVIVED WORSE.

BESIDES...



"...WE HAVE OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT RIGHT NOW!"



"THE CHOSEN ONE HAS FLED."



"WHERE HE HAS GONE, WE CANNOT FOLLOW."



NO!
LET ME GO!

NOT NOW!
IT'S TOO LATE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO DOCTOR WILL?

"WE CANNOT BE CONCERNED WITH THE CHOSEN ONE AT THIS TIME..."



... HE WILL RETURN, TO FIGHT FOR THIS WORLD. TO FIGHT FOR HIS SPECIES.

AND WHEN HE RETURNS, HE WILL JOIN US. WE WILL SHOW HIM THE WAY.

