

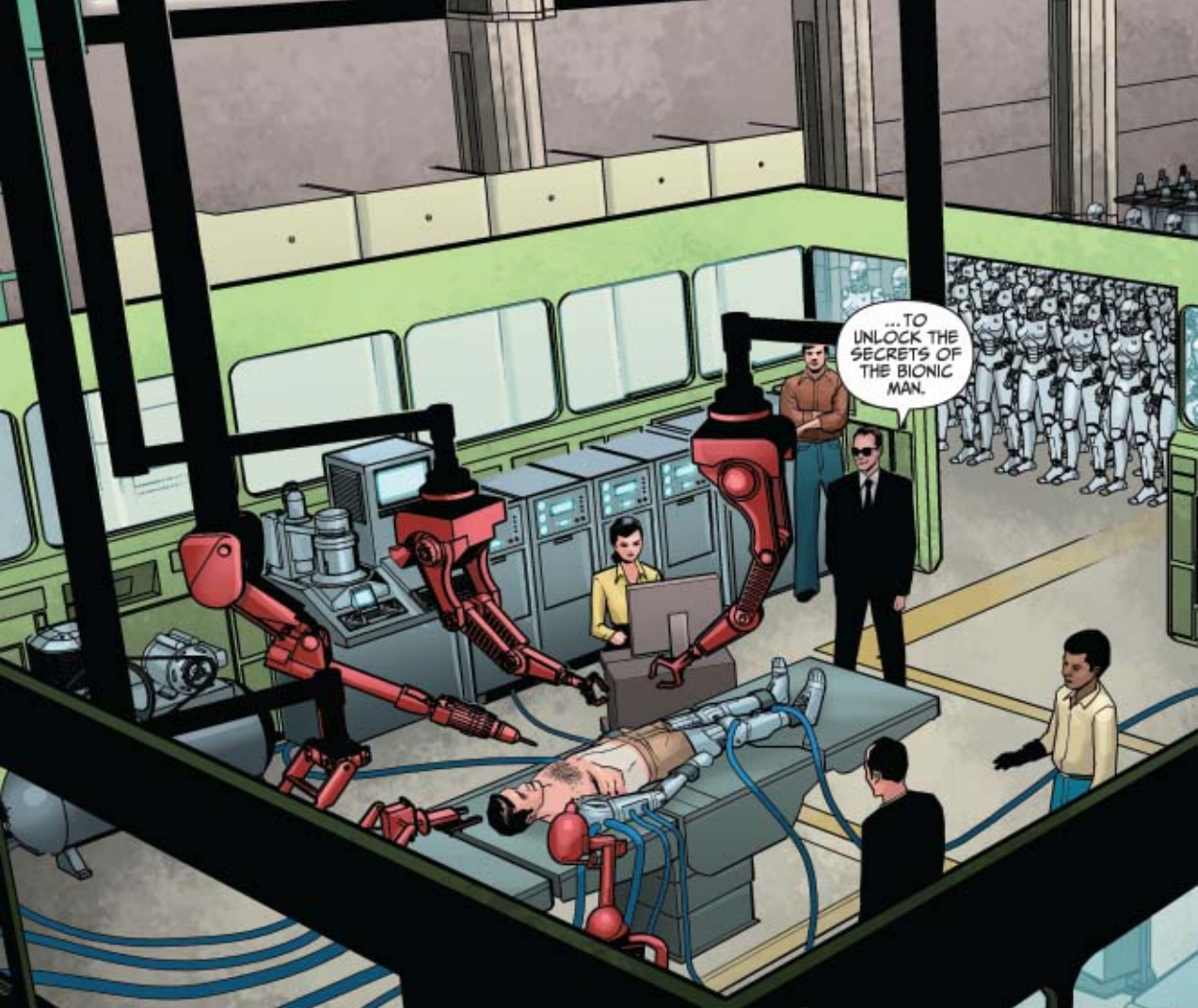
MAN, MACHINE,  
UNITED AS ONE. IT  
ALMOST PAINS ME TO  
HAVE YOU VIVISECTED,  
COLONEL AUSTIN. BUT  
THERE IS NO OTHER  
WAY...

# THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN

# FALL of MAN

CHAPTER FIVE  
AUTOPSY





...TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS OF THE BIONIC MAN.



YOU ARE, TRULY, SOMETHING SPECIAL. THE PROGENITOR OF A NEW SPECIES—AN ADAM, GROWN FROM GOD'S OWN RIB.

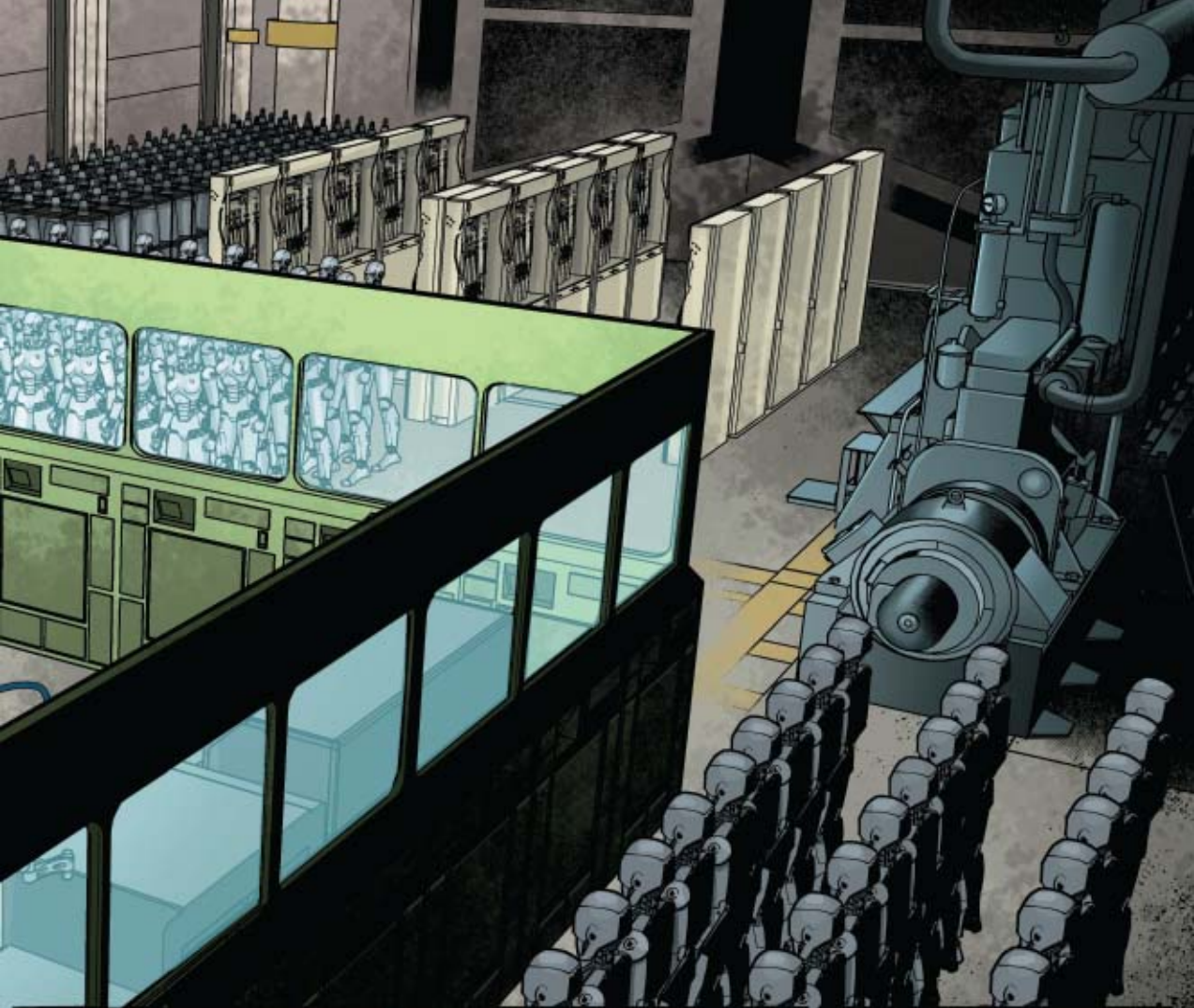
THERE'S NOTHING... GODLY... HAPPENING HERE.



NO? WE ARE SAVING HUMANITY TODAY, STEVE. FROM NOW ON, WE CAN OVERCOME ANY ILLNESS OR INJURY. WE CAN OVERCOME DEATH ITSELF. OUR VERY SOUL WILL BECOME DATA, PRESERVED FOR ETERNITY.

ALL YOU'RE DOING IS BUILDING KILLING MACHINES.





COST OF DOING BUSINESS, I'M AFRAID. MILITARY RESEARCH ALWAYS IS THE BEST FUNDED, AS SAMPSON WELL KNOWS.

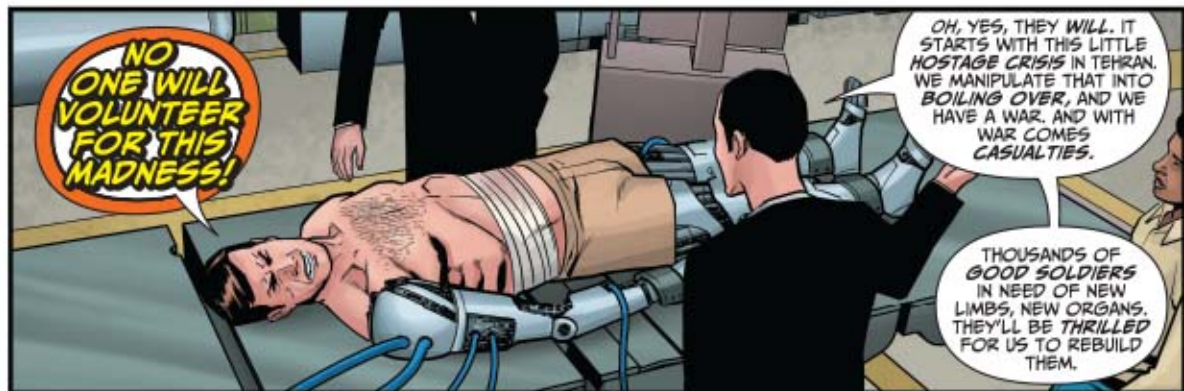
MISTER GENTLE HERE GETS HIS CYBORGS. I GET MY ARMY. A PERFECT PUBLIC-PRIVATE PARTNERSHIP, YOU ASK ME.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DOING. YOU AREN'T IMPROVING HUMANS. EVERY SINGLE PIECE OF ROBOTICS THAT HAS BEEN *STITCHED* INTO MY BODY...

... HAS MEANT *CUTTING* AWAY ONE MORE PIECE OF MY HUMANITY.







OH, YES, THEY WILL. IT STARTS WITH THIS LITTLE HOSTAGE CRISIS IN TEHRAN. WE MANIPULATE THAT INTO BOILING OVER, AND WE HAVE A WAR. AND WITH WAR COMES CASUALTIES.

THOUSANDS OF GOOD SOLDIERS IN NEED OF NEW LIMBS, NEW ORGANS. THEY'LL BE THRILLED FOR US TO REBUILD THEM.



THEY'LL ALL BE LINKED TO NETWORK, A GREAT DIGITAL HIVE MIND. AN ARMY EQUIPPED WITH THE BEST GEAR--WITH SHARIEF HERE IN CONTROL. JUST AS HE'S BEEN MANIPULATING YOU THESE PAST WEEKS.



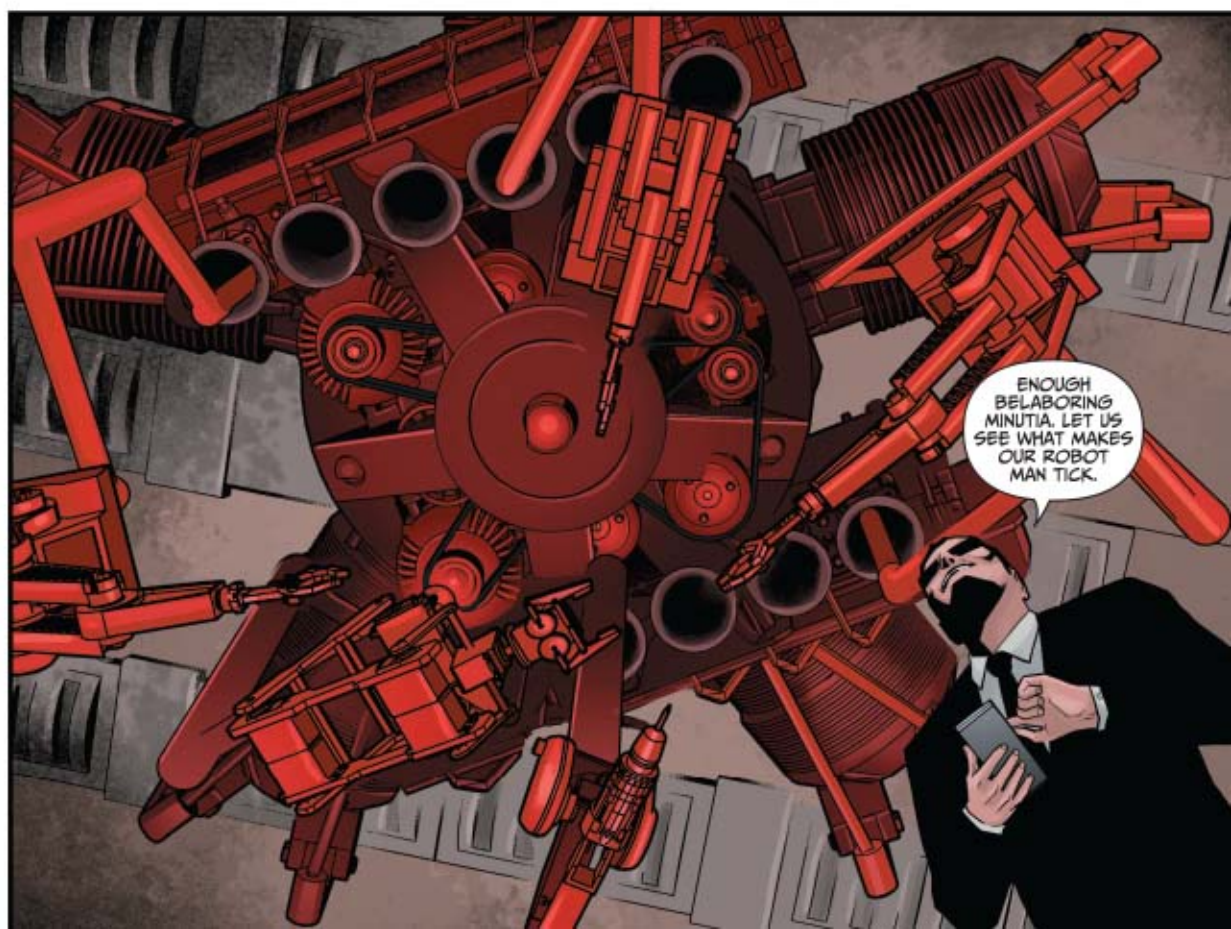
MISTER SAMPSON... THIS ISN'T WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR. I DON'T THINK I CAN--



WHAT, YOU THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL ONE OF YOUR VIDEO MACHINE GAMES? YOU HACKED INTO DARPA, BOY. YOU WILL DO EVERYTHING I ASK. EVERY LAST DAMNED THING. OR YOU GO TO BIG-MAN-GROWN-UP JAIL.

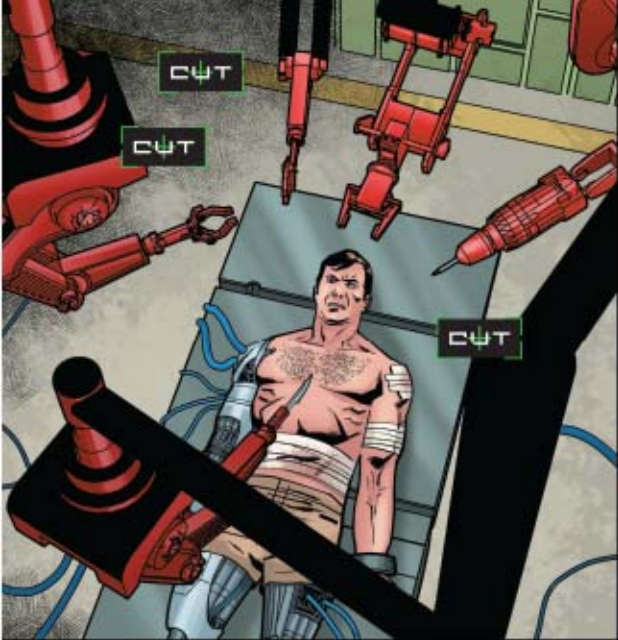
DO I NEED TO PAINT THE PICTURE OF THAT SCENARIO FOR YOU ONCE AGAIN?

...  
NO.



ENOUGH BELABORING MINUTIA. LET US SEE WHAT MAKES OUR ROBOT MAN TICK.

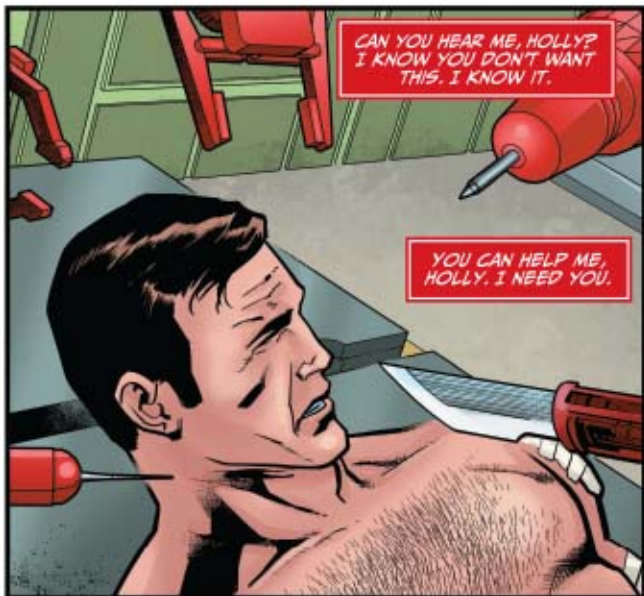




I CAN HEAR IT. THE MACHINE IN MY HEAD. I CAN HEAR...



...I'M SORRY I'M SORRY I'M SORRY I'M SORRY...



CAN YOU HEAR ME, HOLLY? I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT THIS. I KNOW IT.

YOU CAN HELP ME, HOLLY. I NEED YOU.



PLEASE. PLEASE. WILL YOU--?