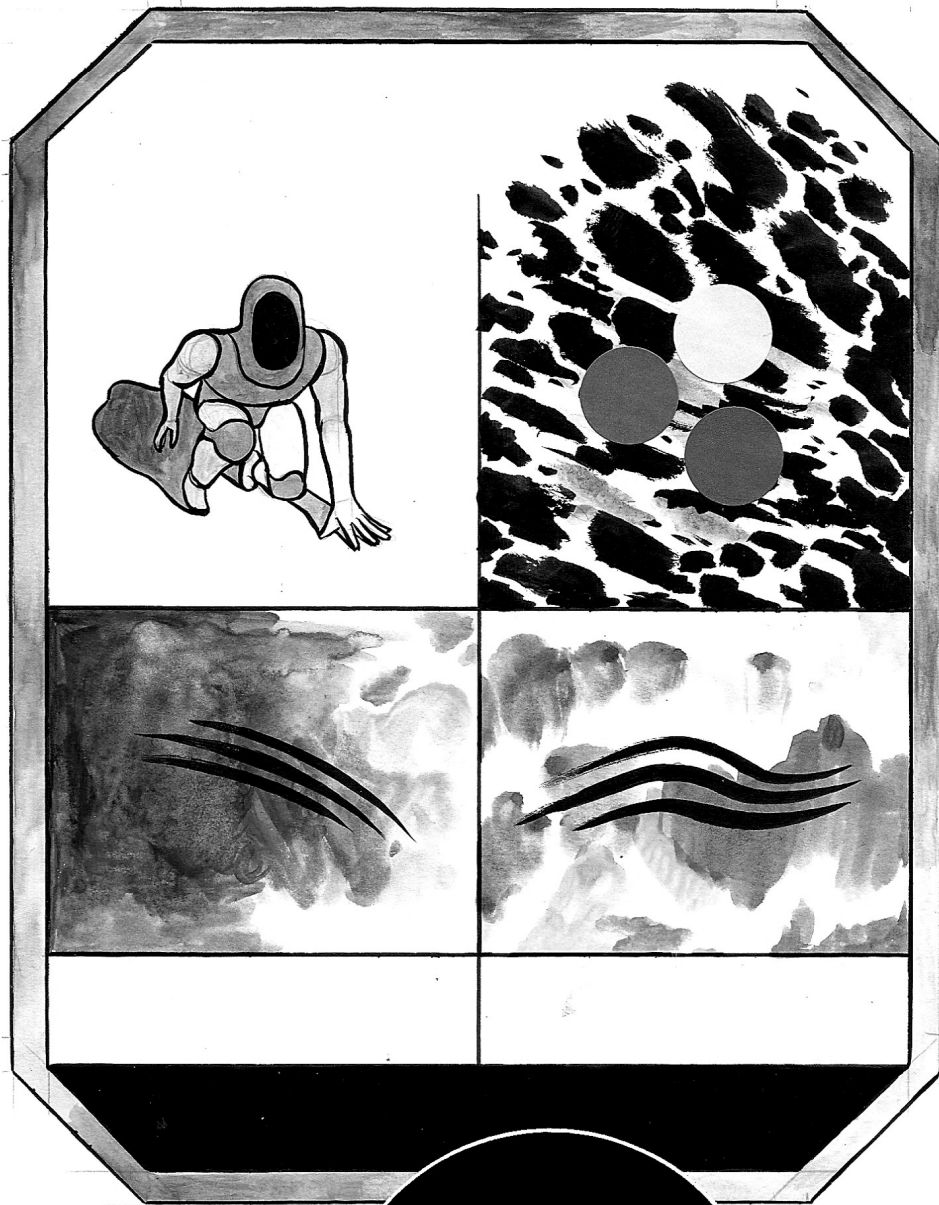




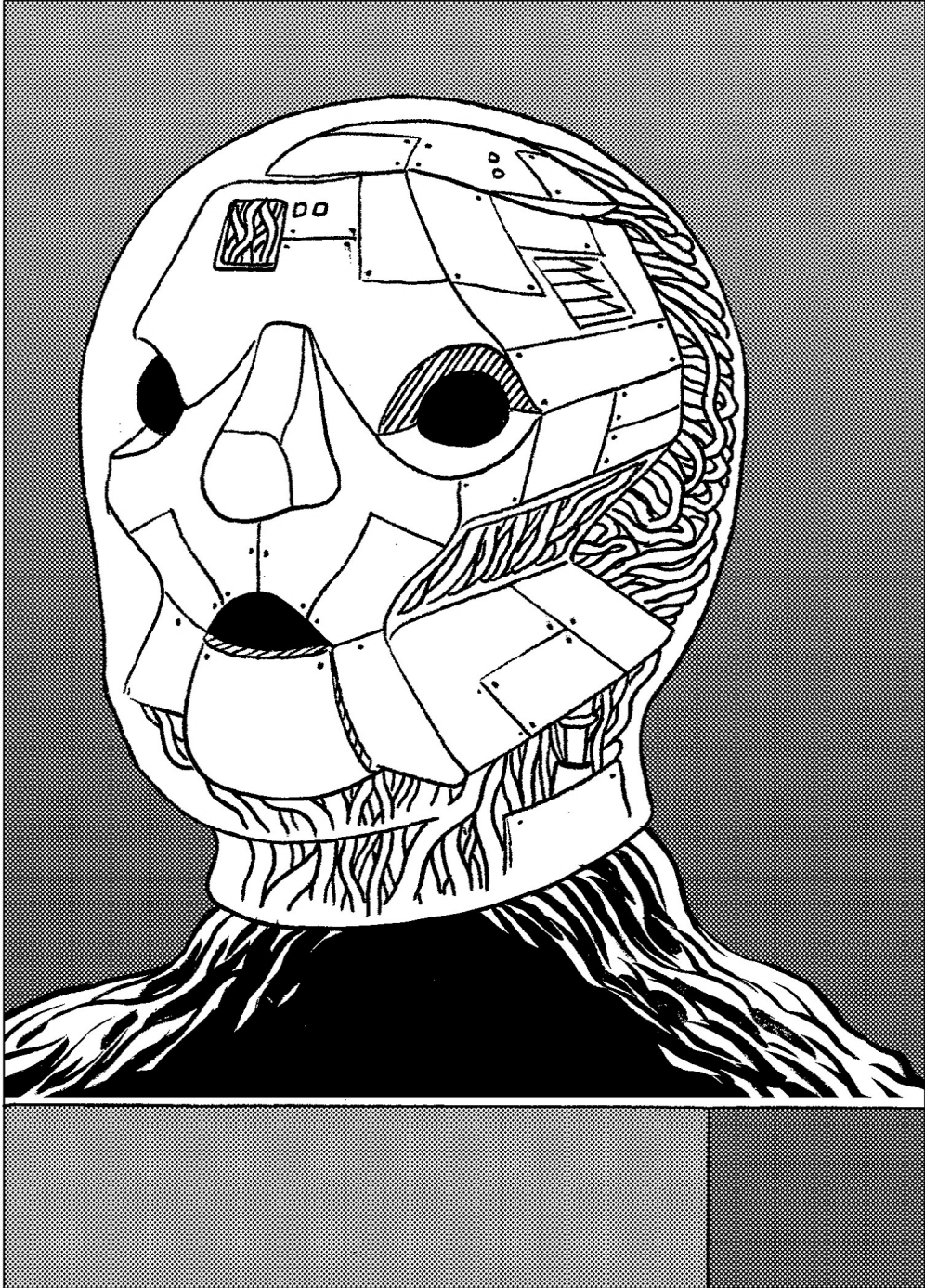
NO ANIMALS

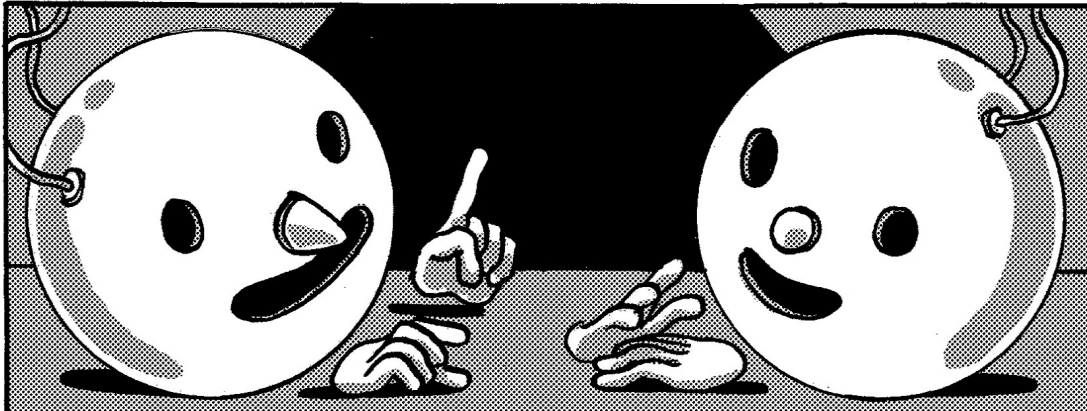
CURTIS TINSLEY



ALL CONTENT BY
CURTIS TINSLEY

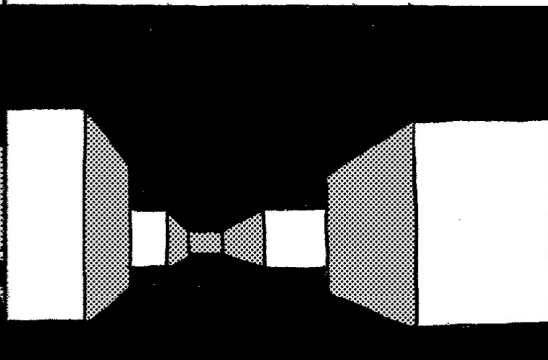
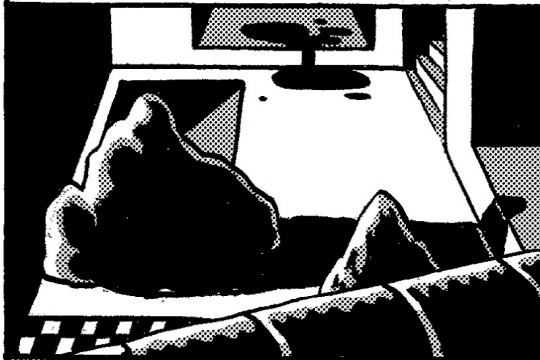
THANKS: TRISH, CHARLES, JOE + MABEL,
TED + SACHA, NICK, SEAN + FAMILY



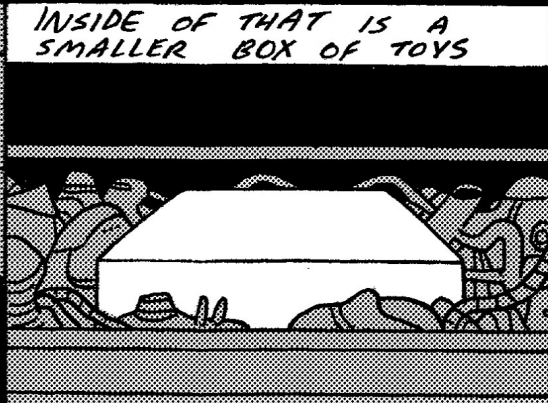
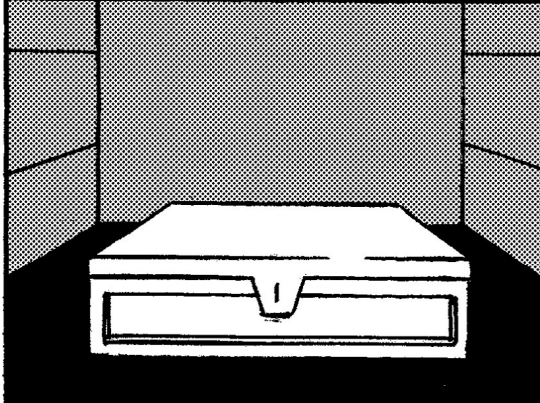


WAY DEEP DOWN IN THE
BASEMENT ...

THERE'S A BOX OF OLD TOYS

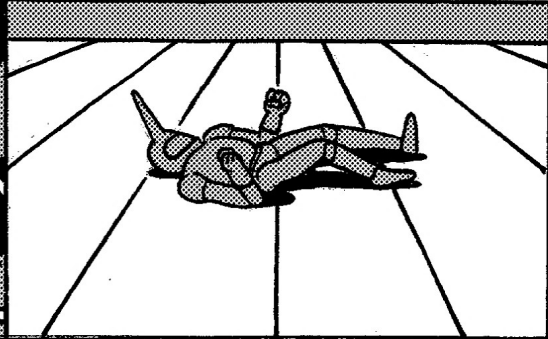
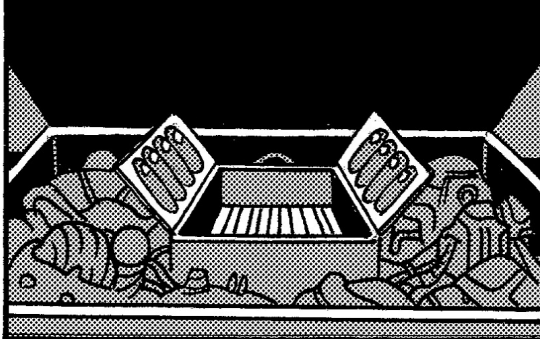


INSIDE OF THAT IS A
SMALLER BOX OF TOYS

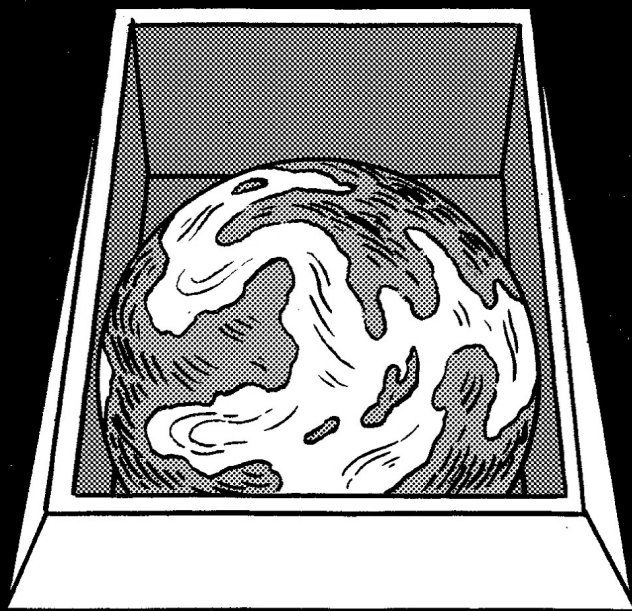


WHICH CONTAINS A SET OF
TINY ACTION FIGURES THAT
MOVE VIA MIND-CONTROL

THEY WITHSTAND A LOT OF
PUNISHMENT AND COME
IN EIGHT UNIQUE STYLES..

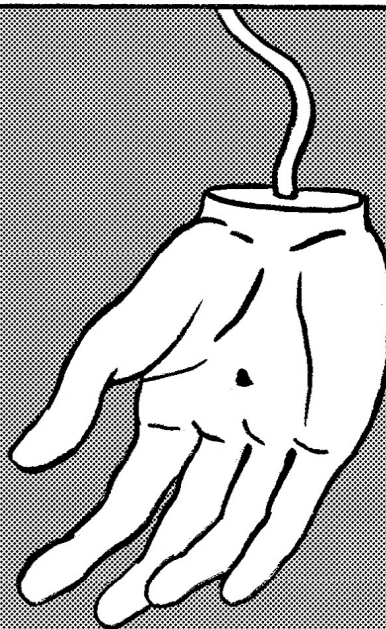


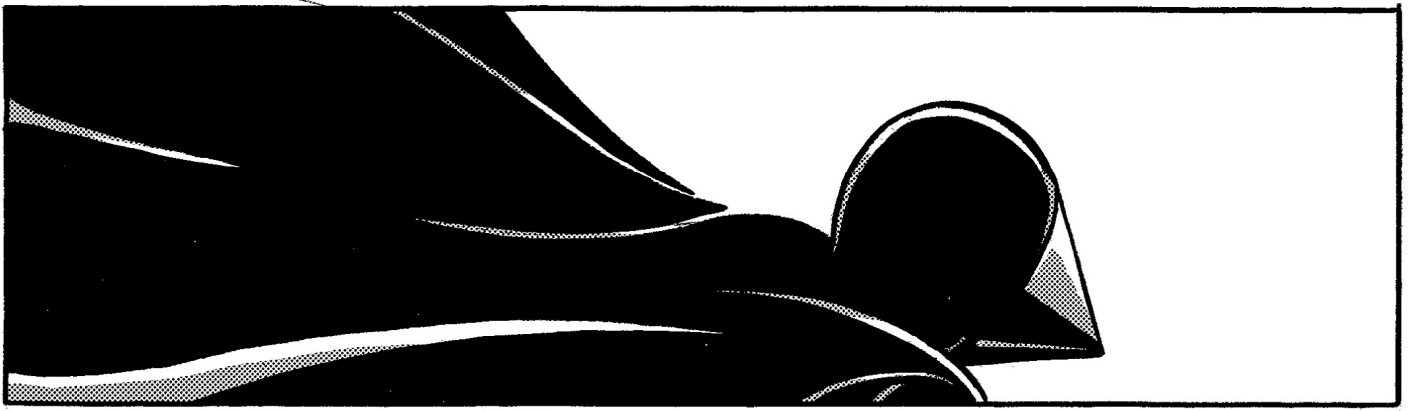
OUR MASTER BUILT THIS PLAYSET FOR THE FIGURES. IT IS A MICRO-PLANET THAT CONTAINS A DIVERSE RANGE OF ARTIFICIAL LIFE.



WHO ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY AS?

THE ONE I ALWAYS PICK, OBVIOUSLY...



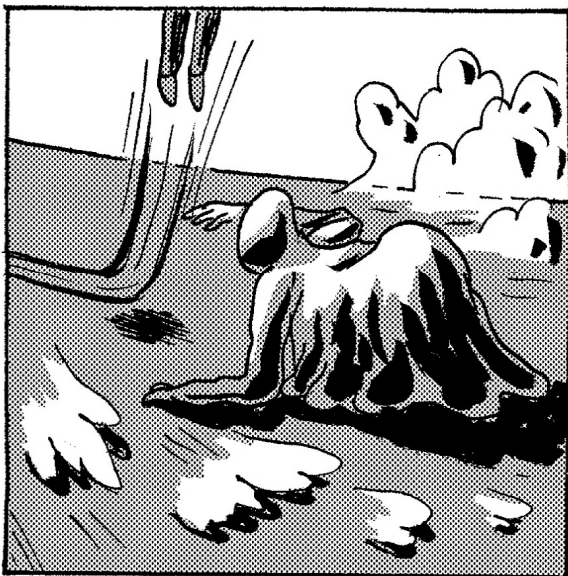
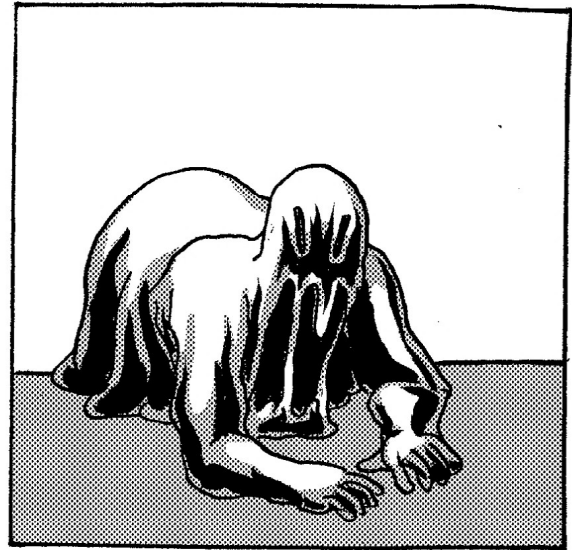
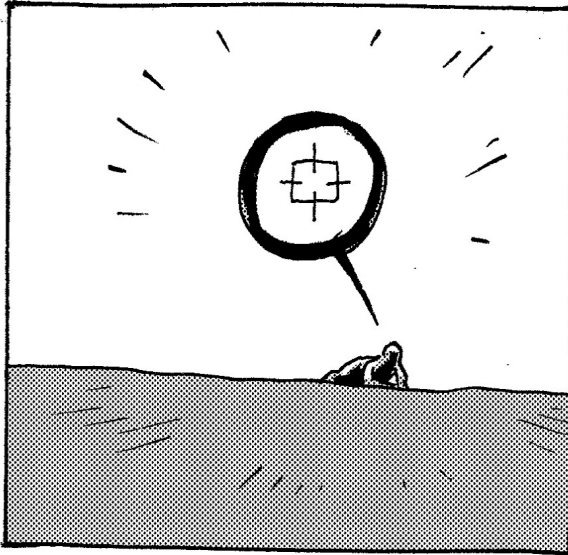
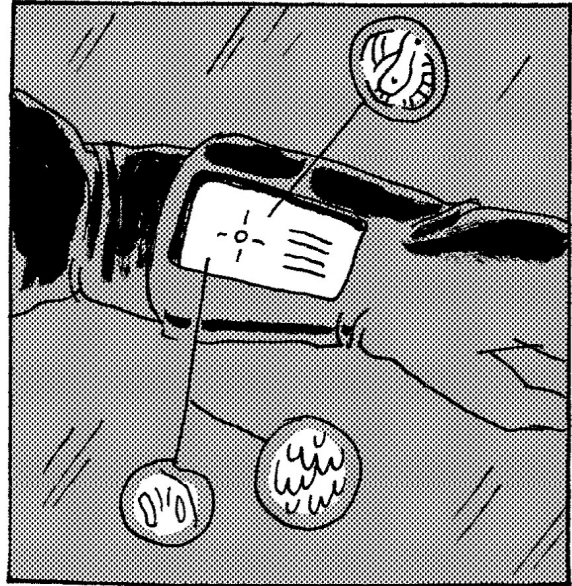
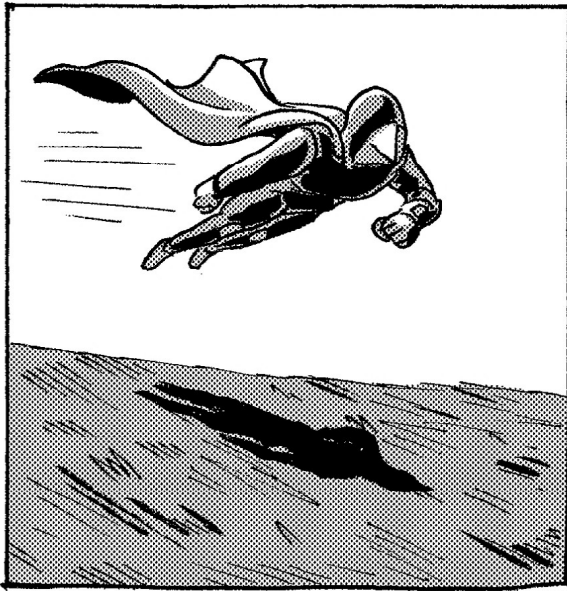


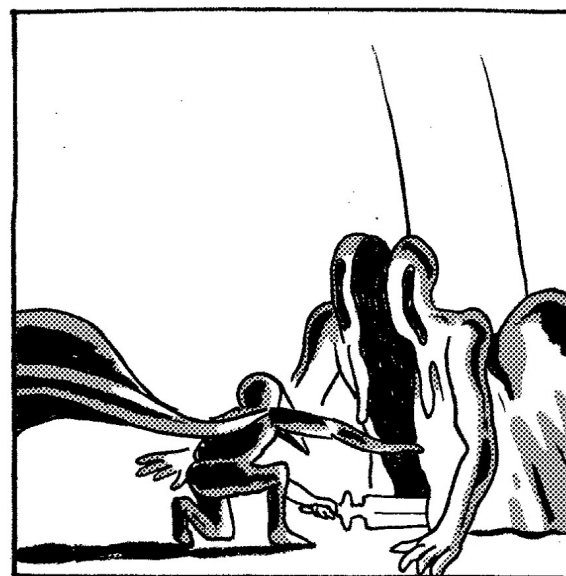
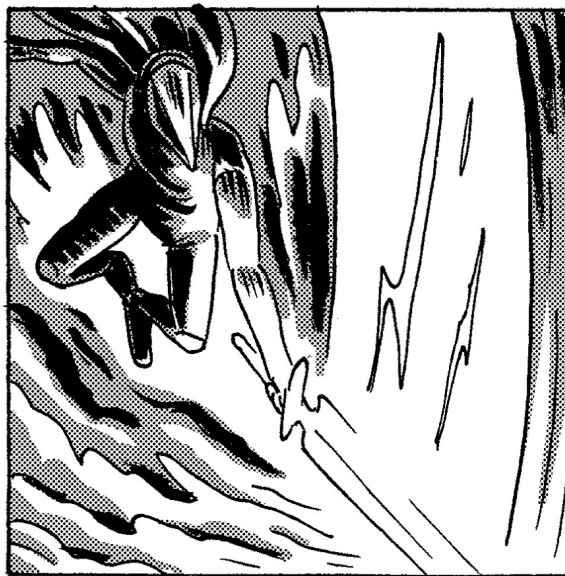
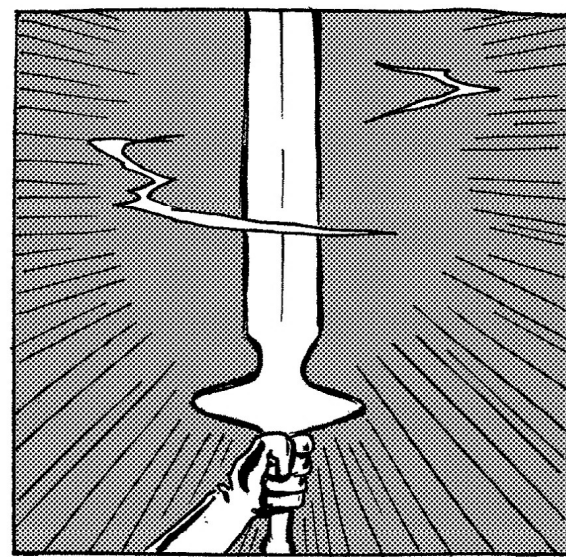
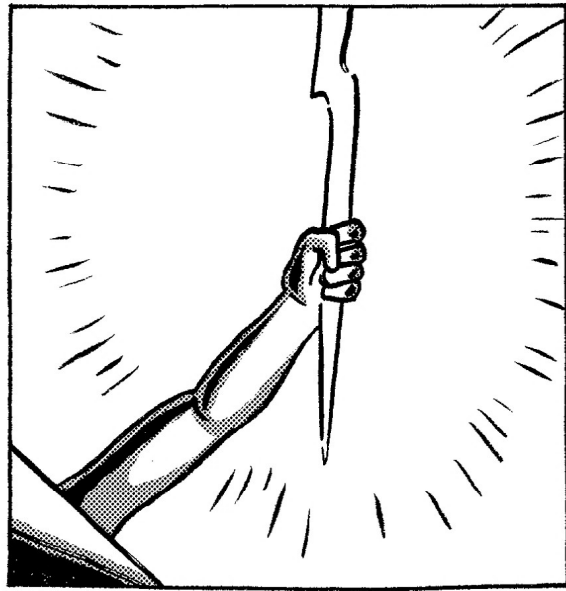
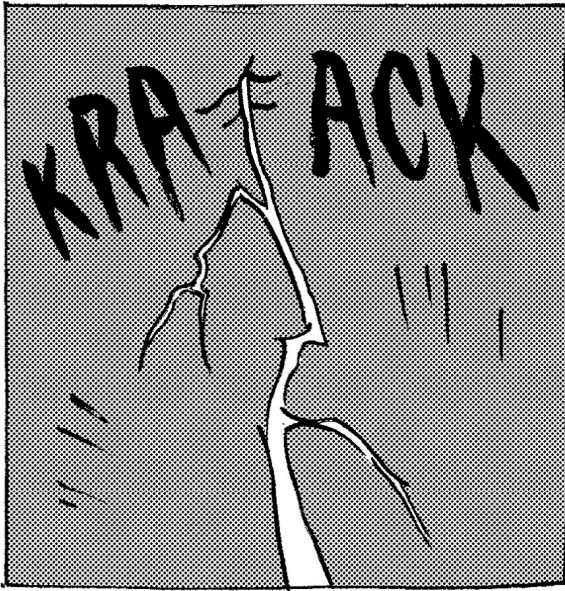
GO FORTH
AND CONQUER,

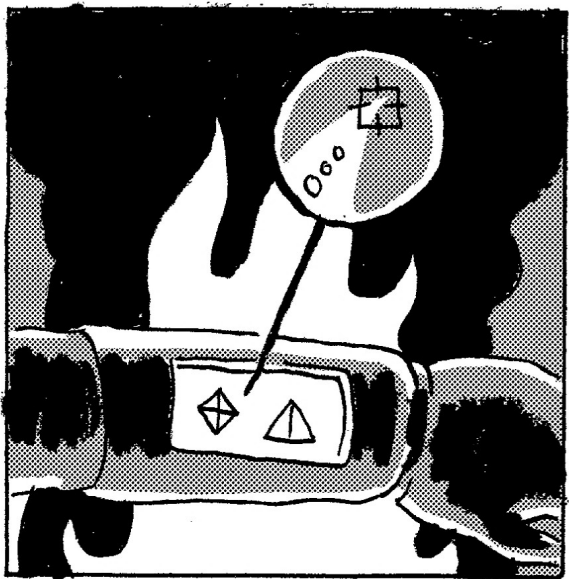
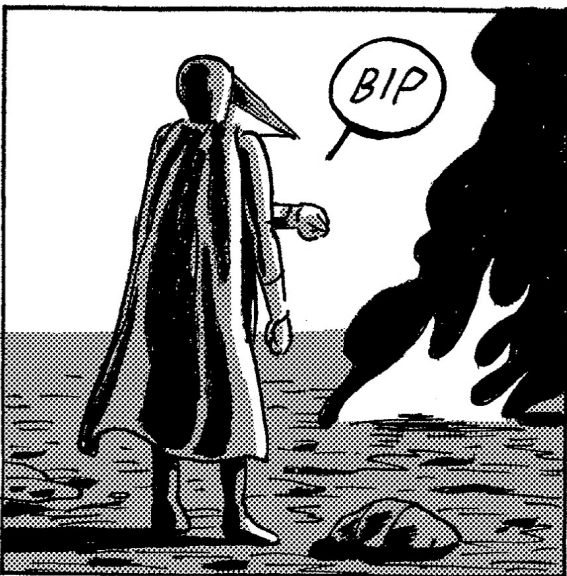
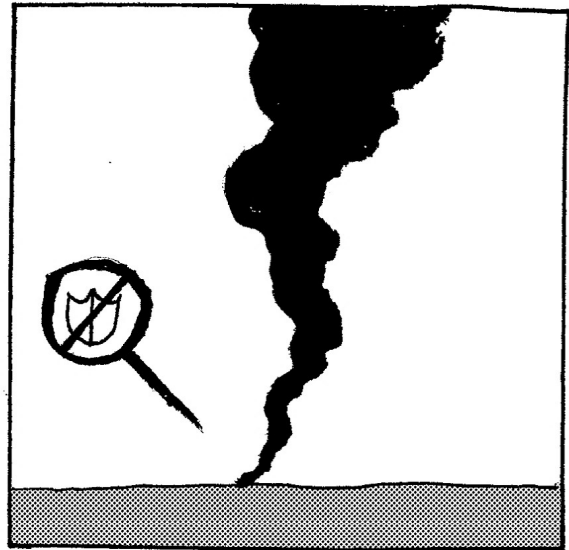
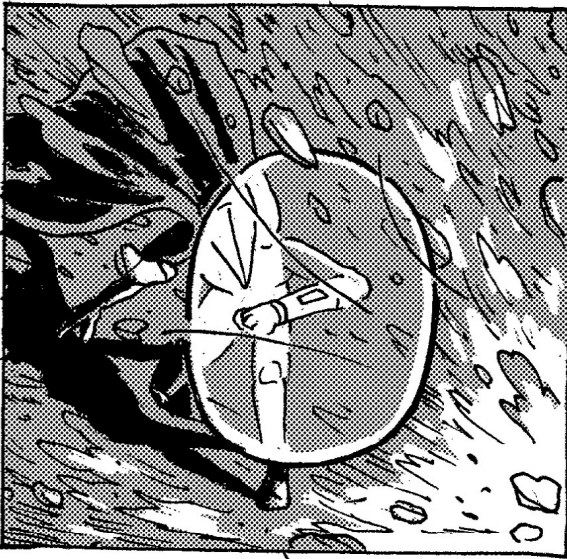
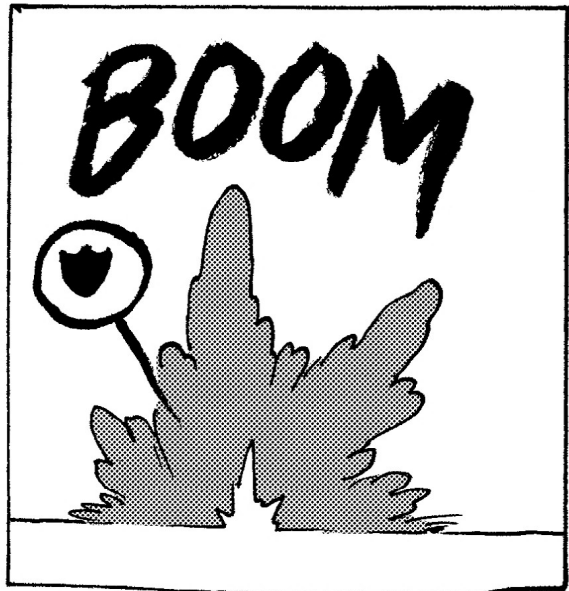
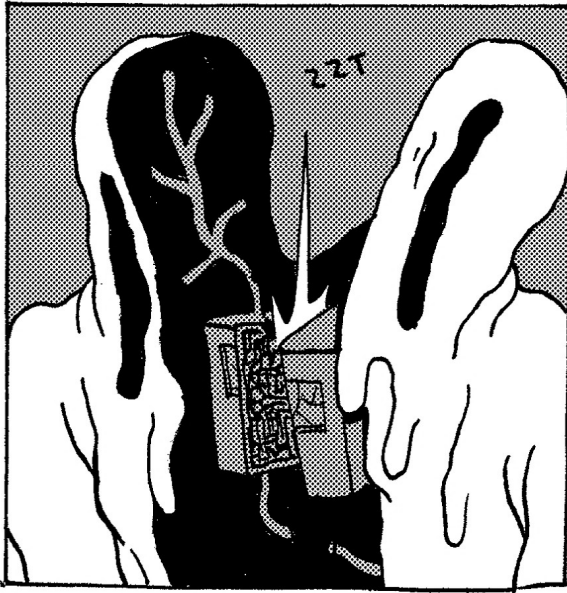
GEM OF MY
COLLECTION..

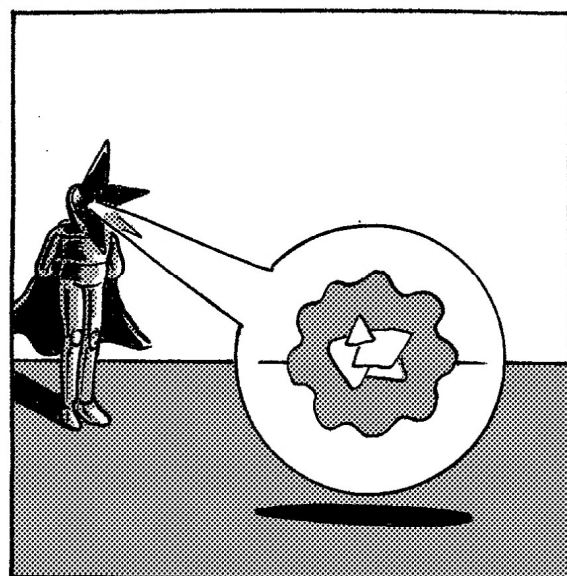
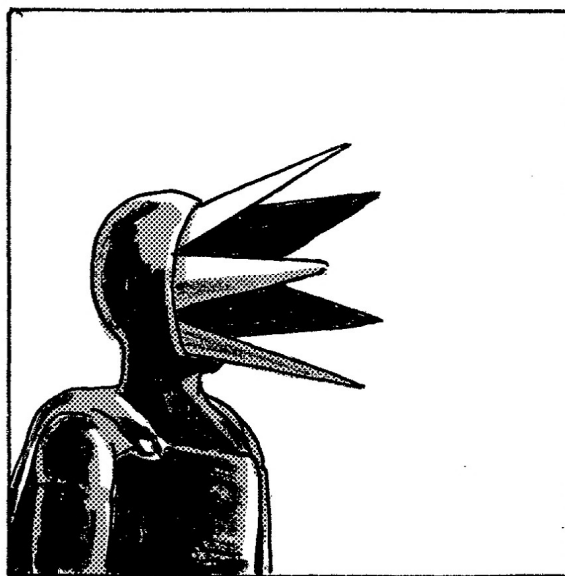
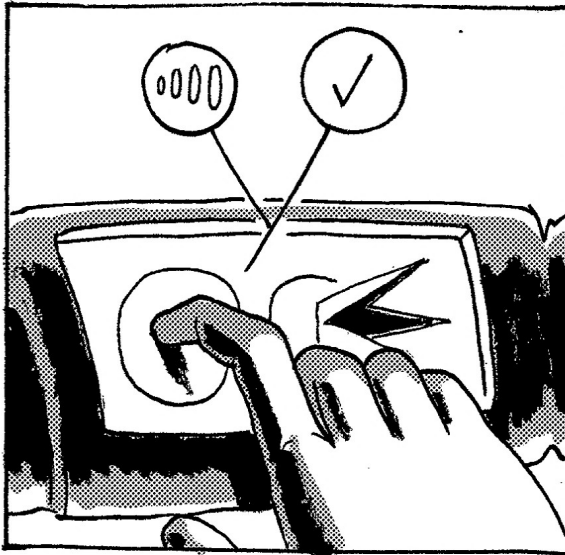
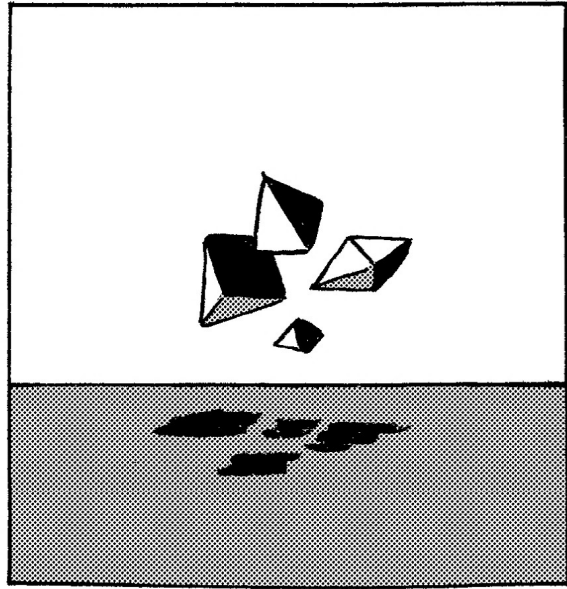
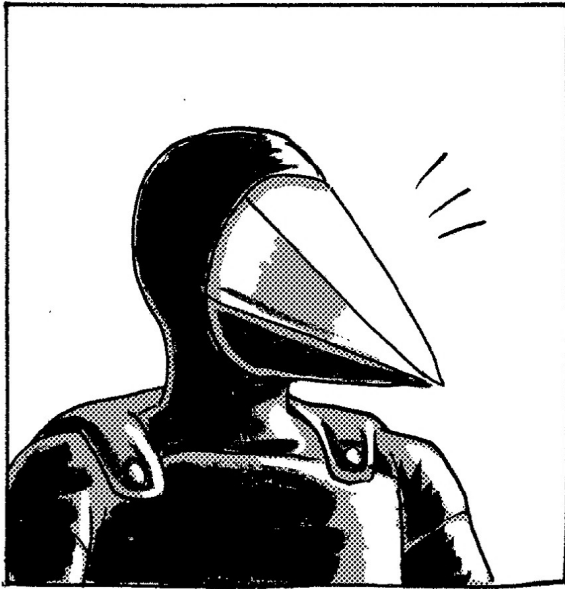


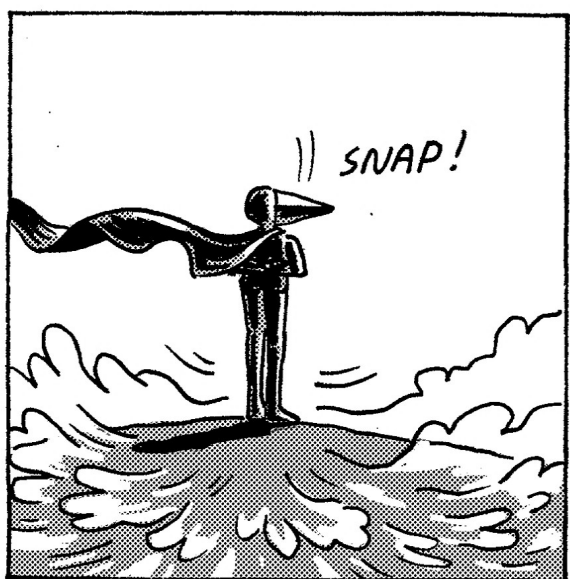
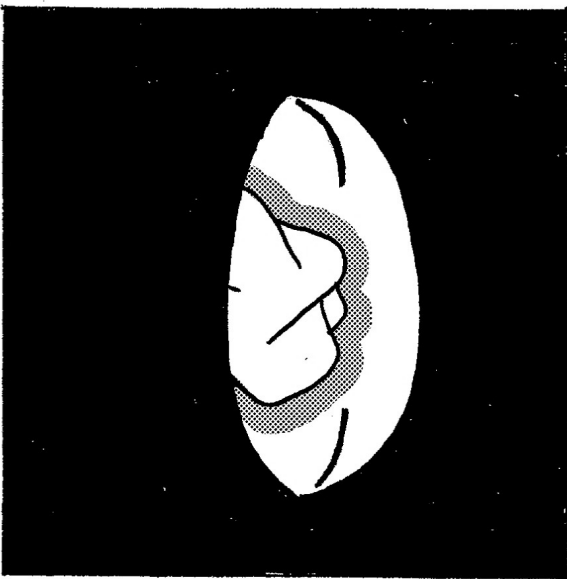
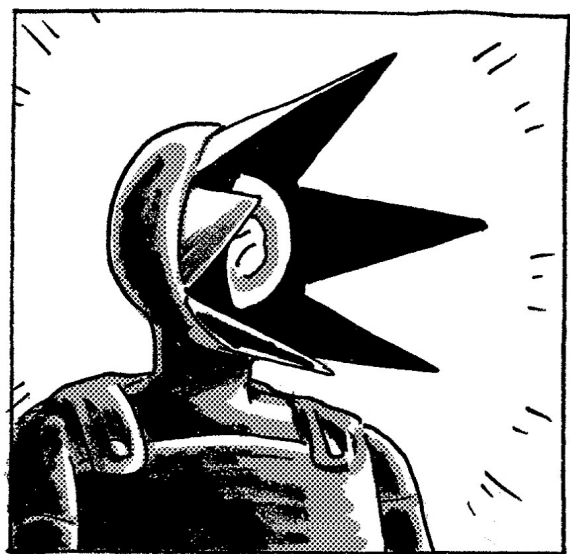
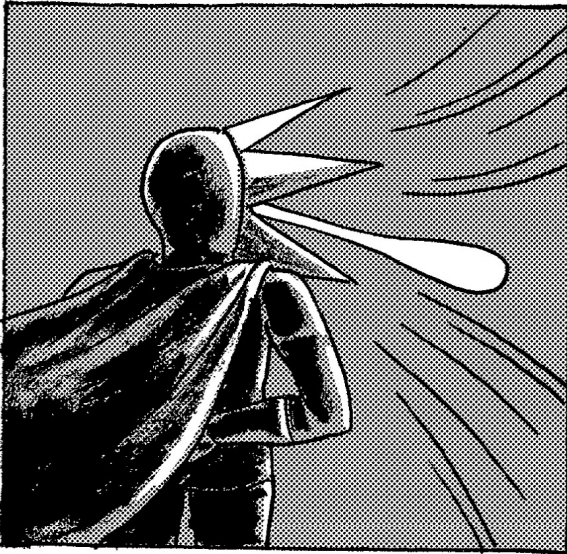
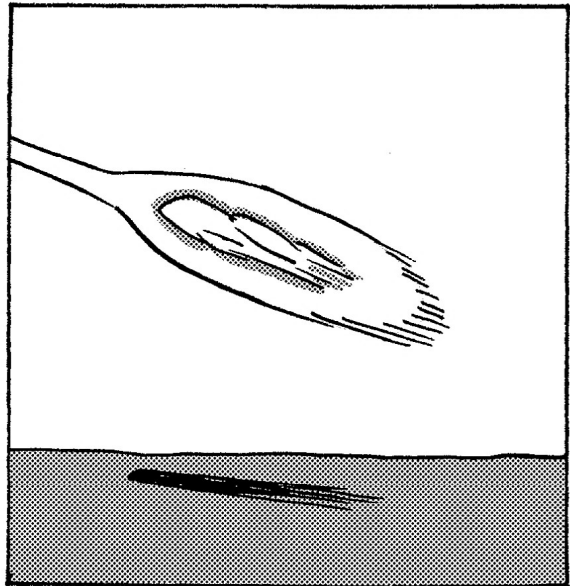
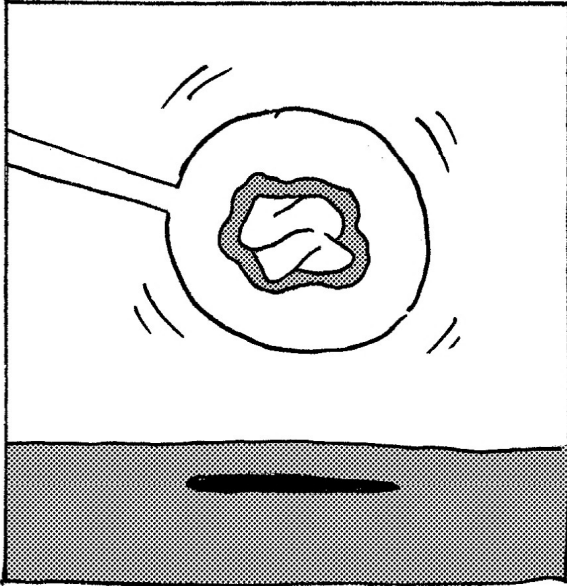
ABSORBER

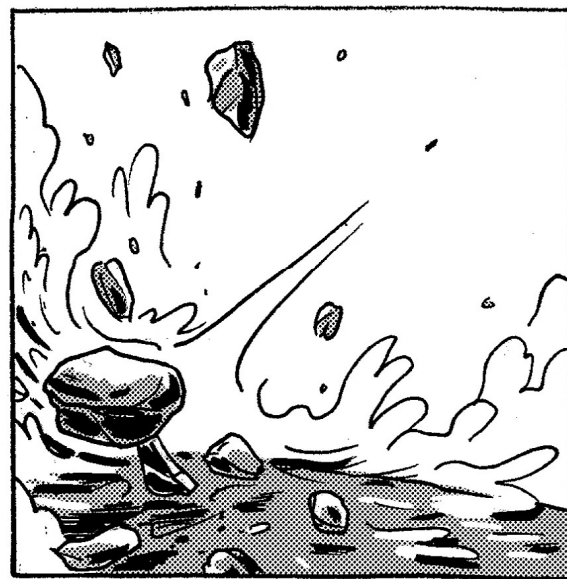
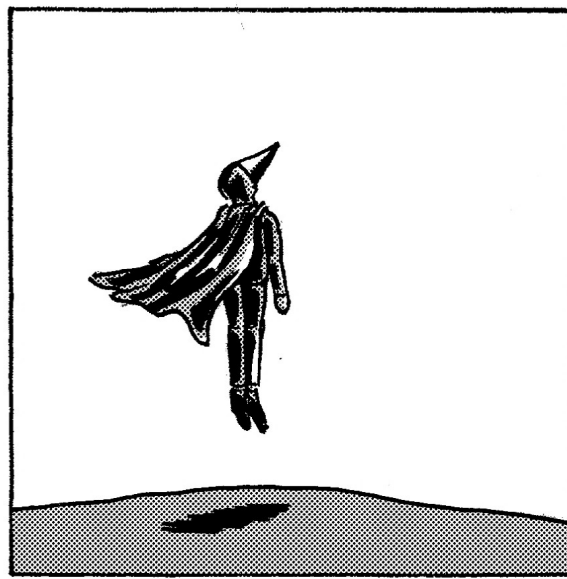
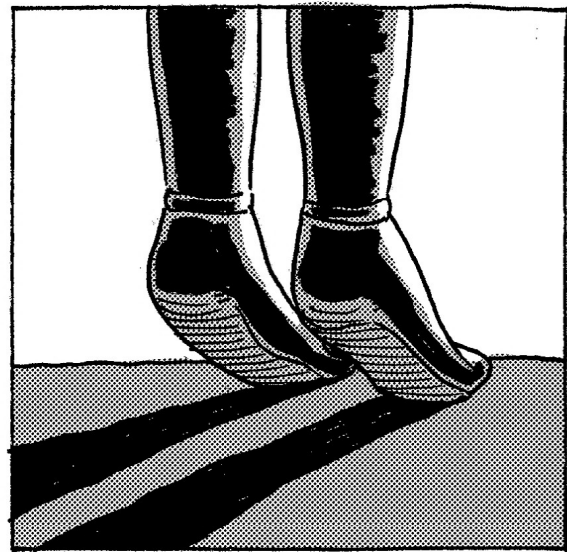
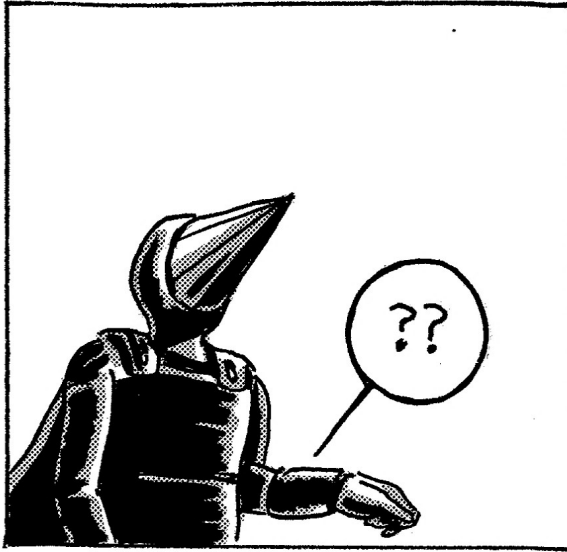
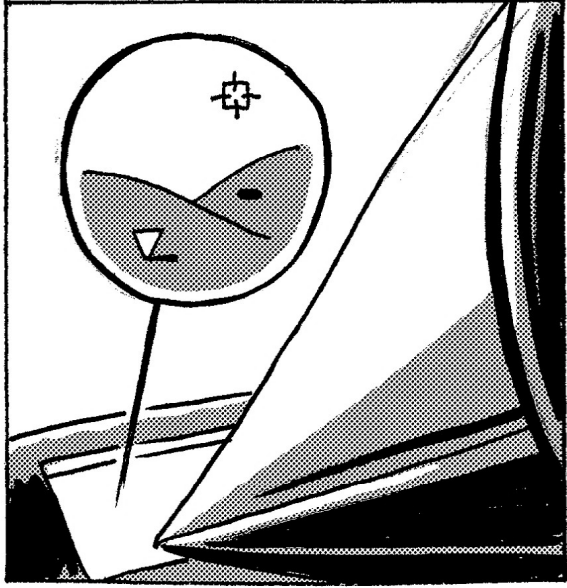
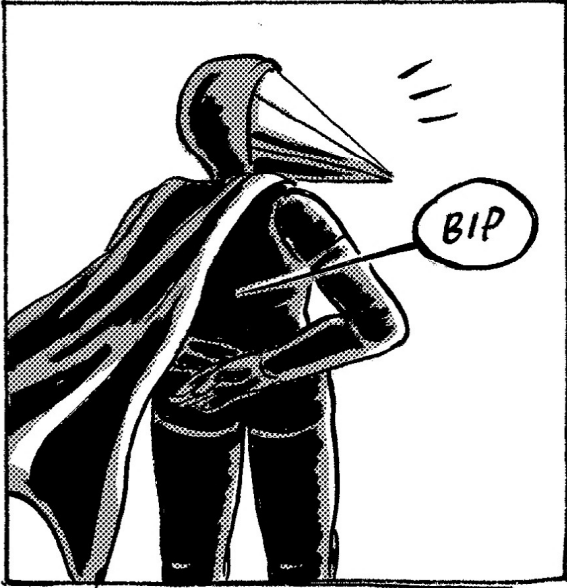


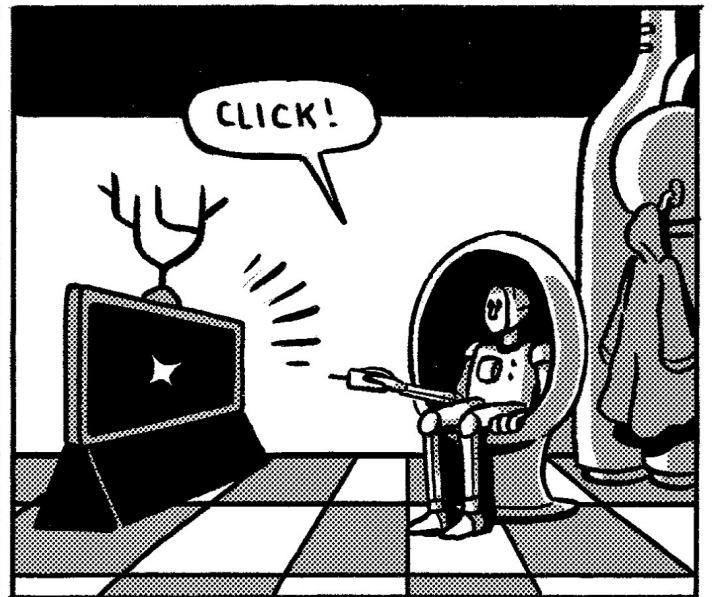
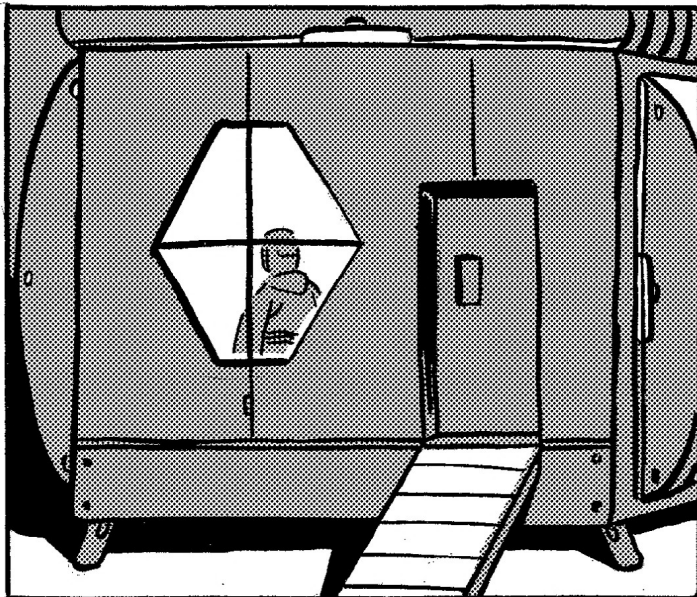
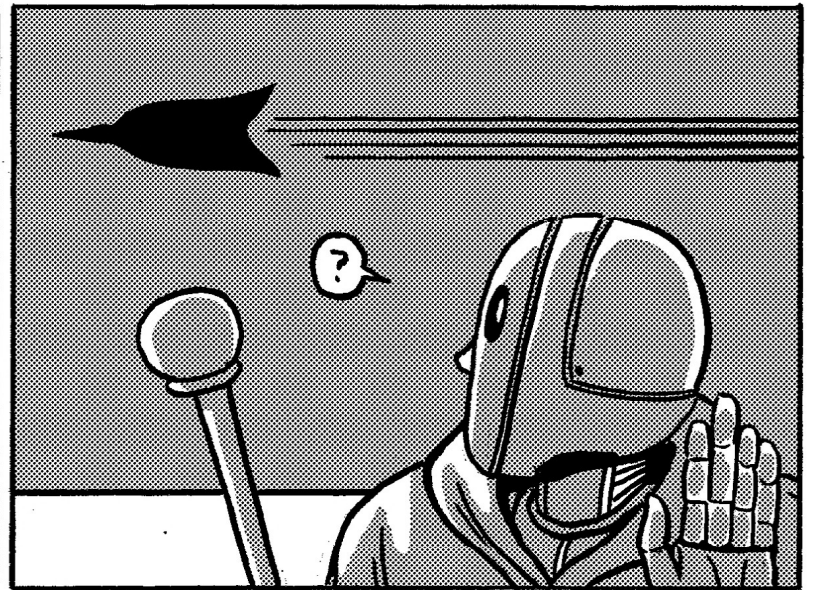
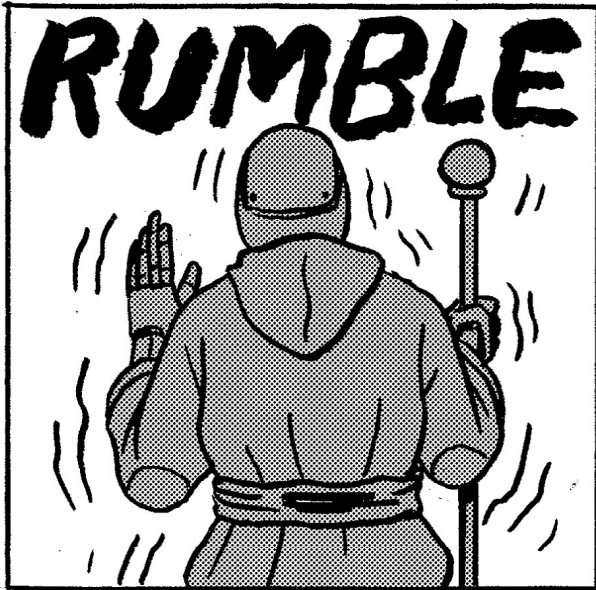
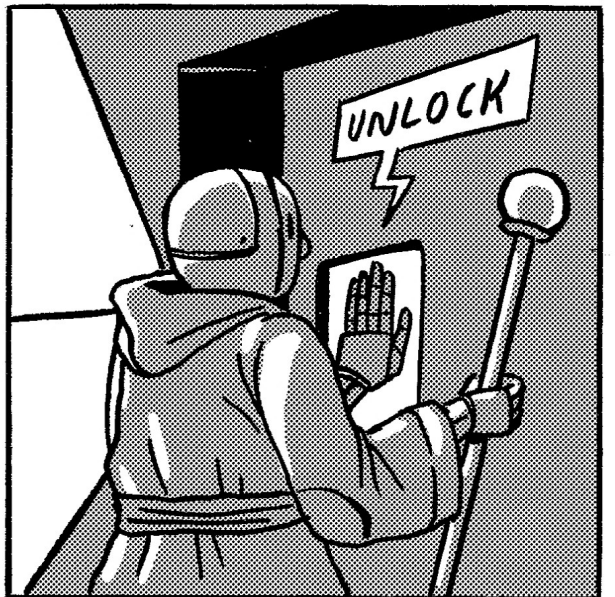
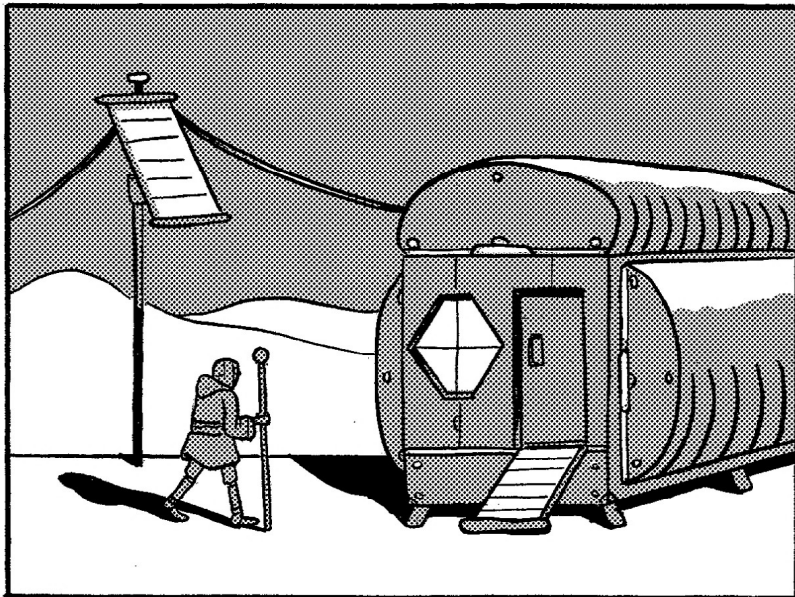


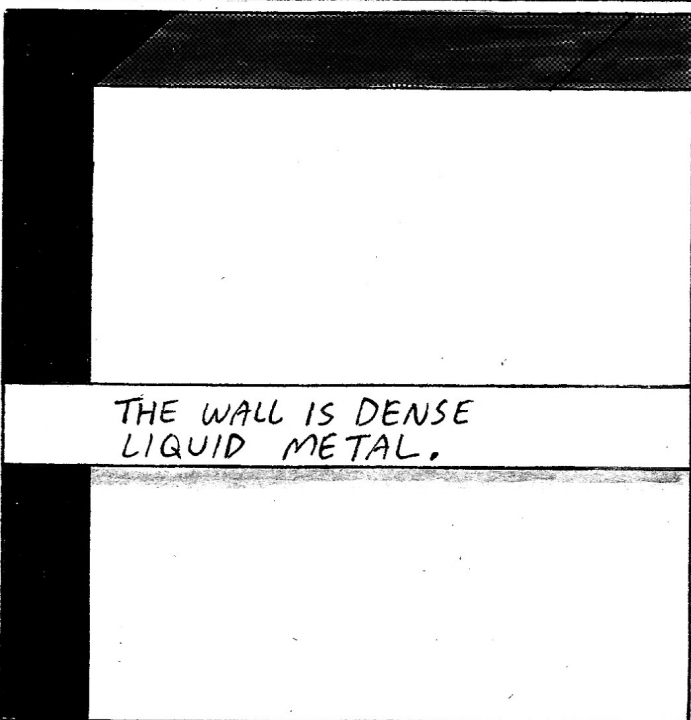
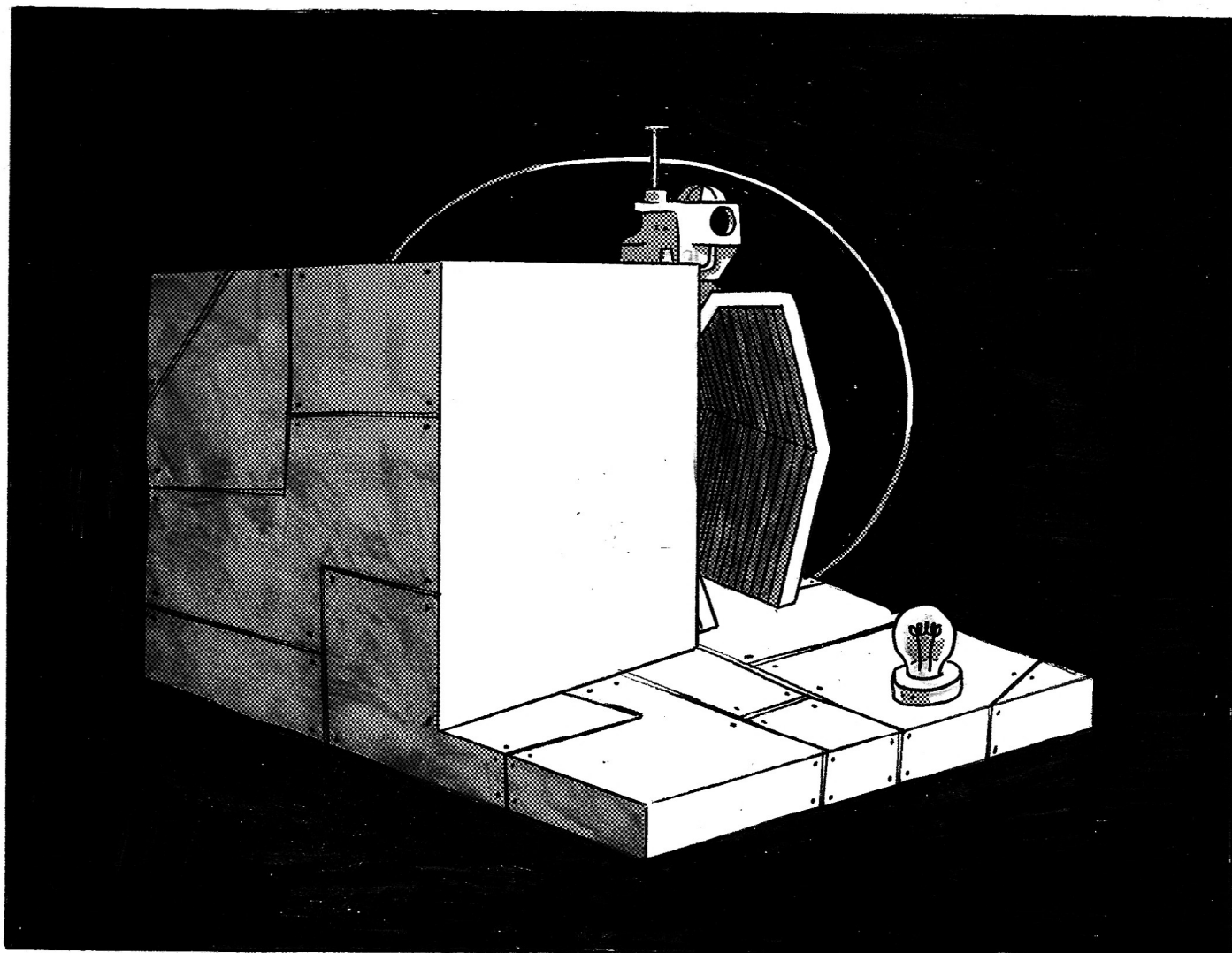




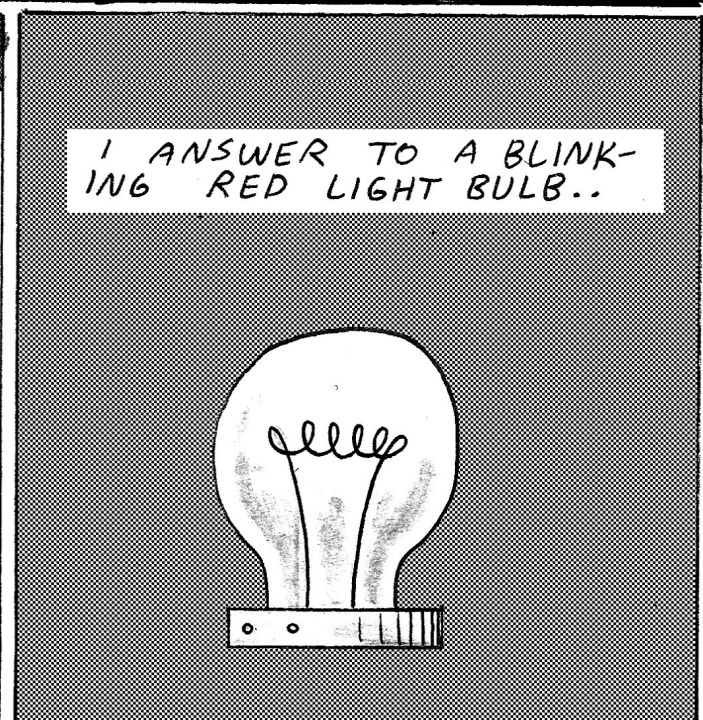






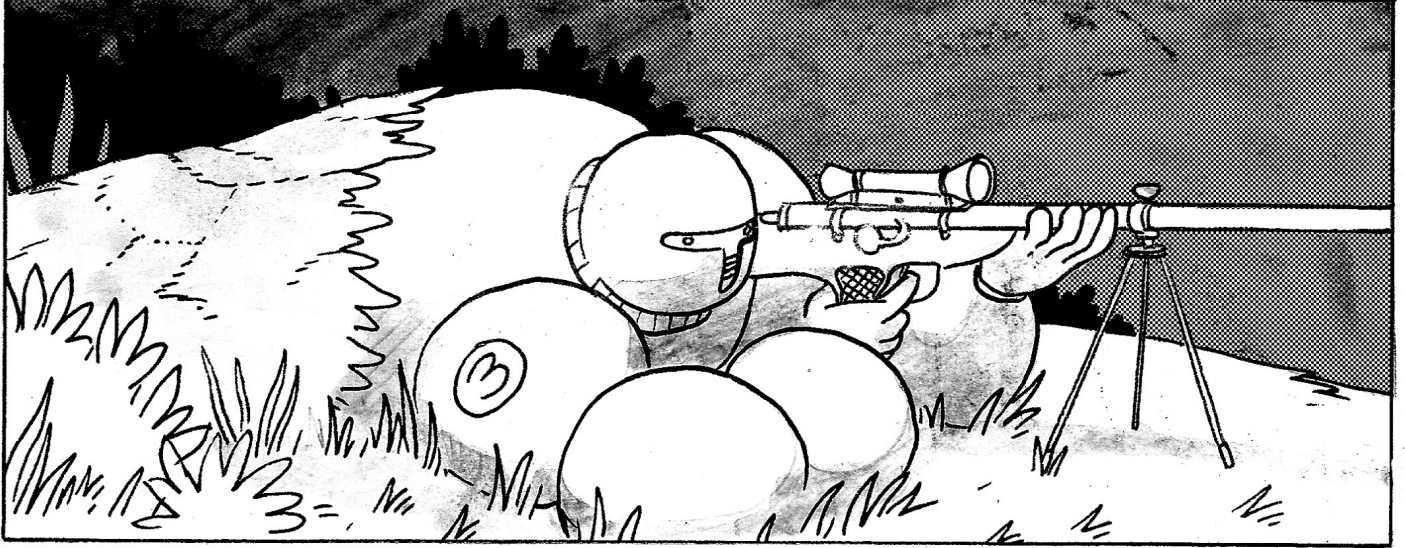


THE WALL IS DENSE
LIQUID METAL.

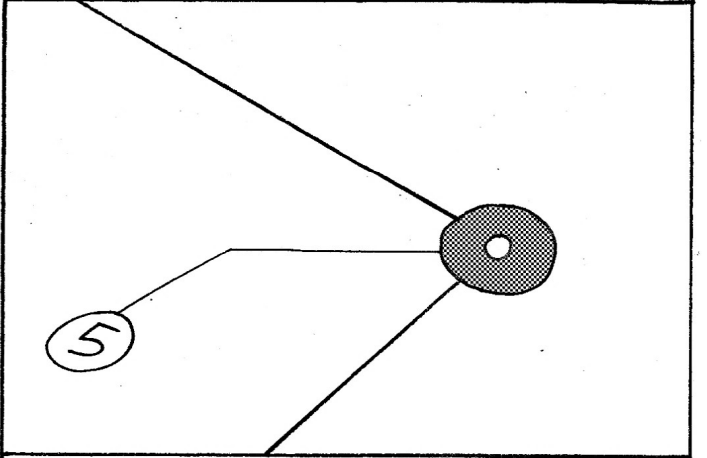


I ANSWER TO A BLINK-
ING RED LIGHT BULB..

THE HOST PARTICIPATES IN A SUPER LONG RANGE SNIPER CLUB.

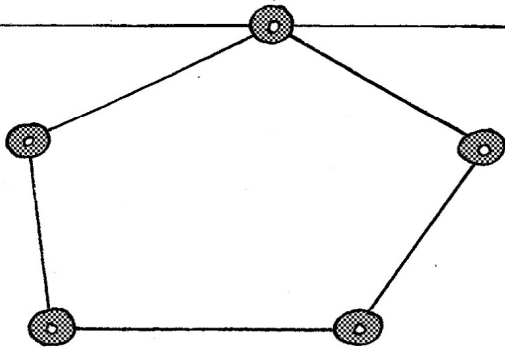


GAMES LAST FOR MONTHS...

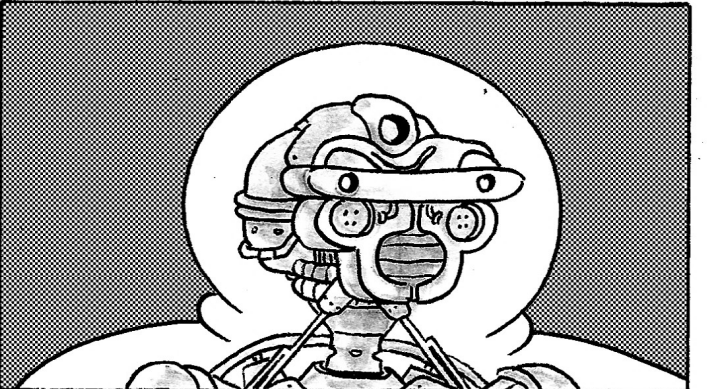
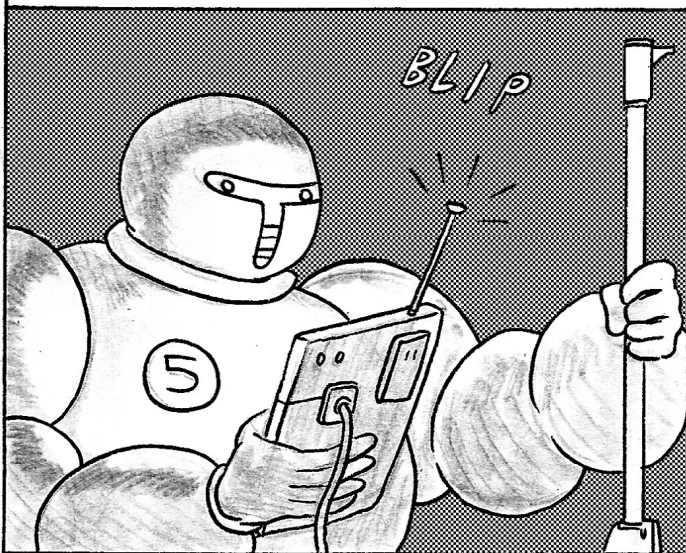


COUNTLESS HOURS SPENT ON METICULOUS SHOT CALIBRATION.

FIVE MEMBERS FORM THE DEAD PENTAGON, EACH POINT SEPERATED BY 10 KILOMETERS.

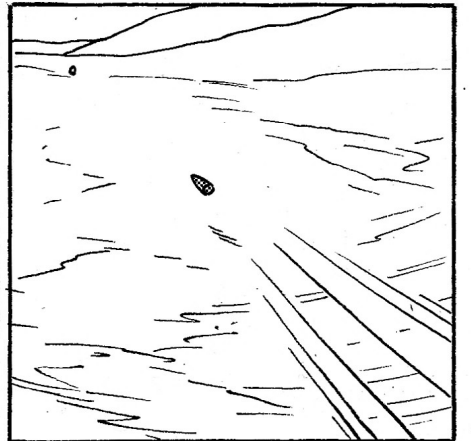
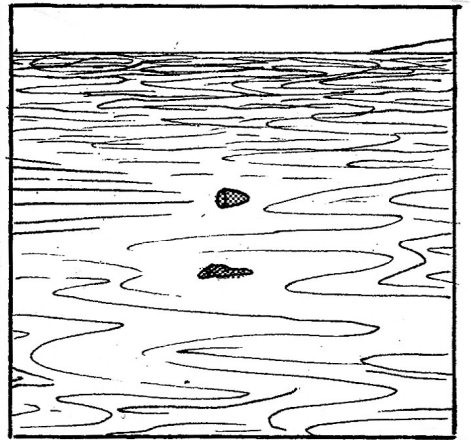
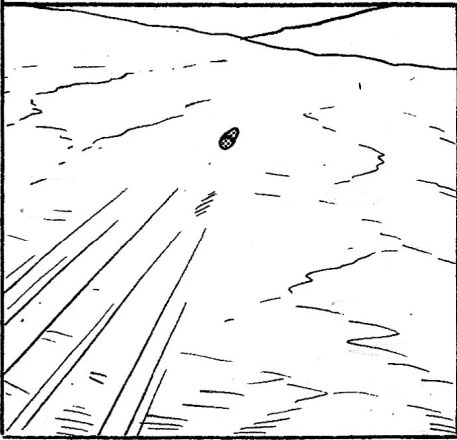
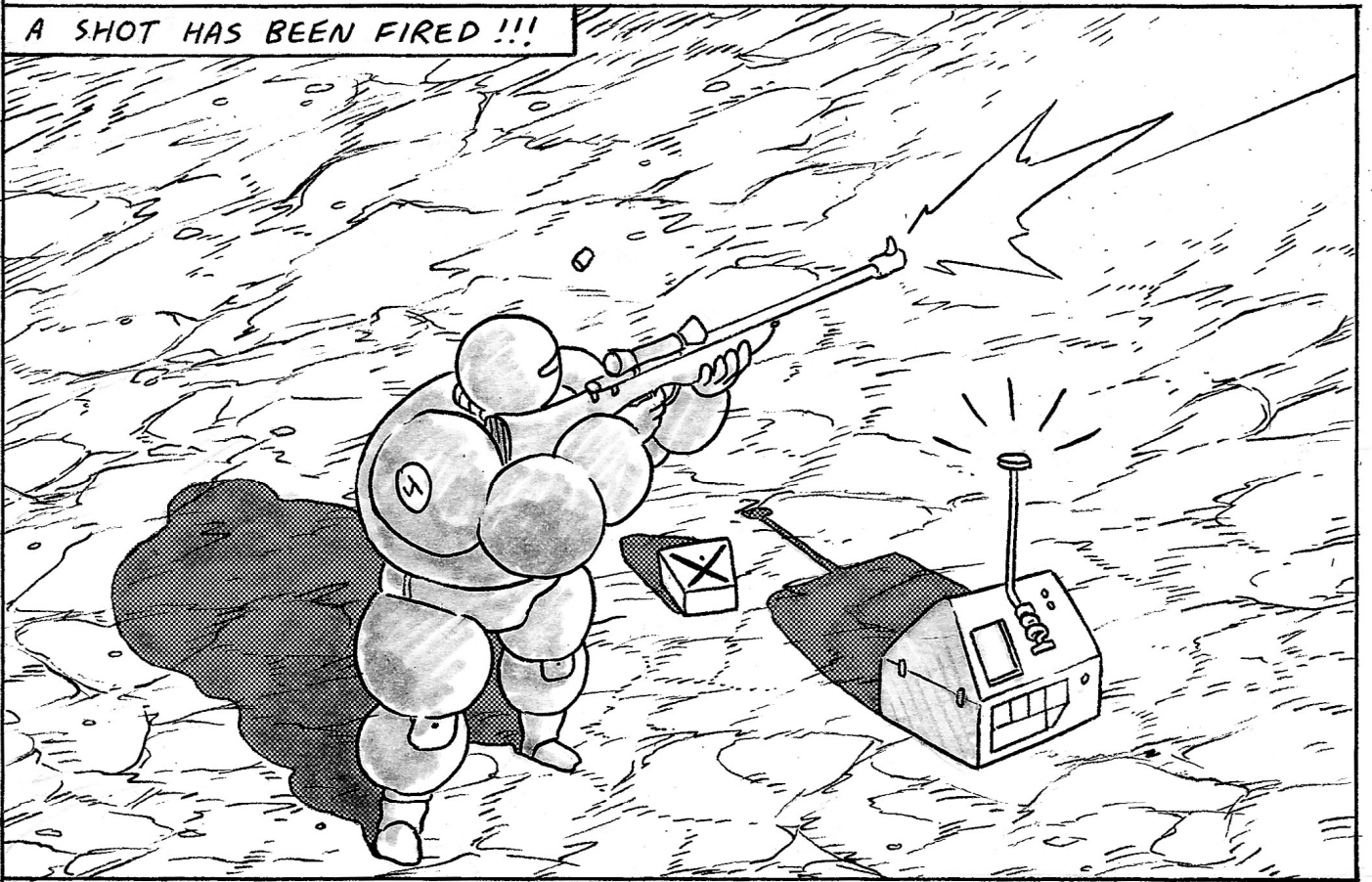


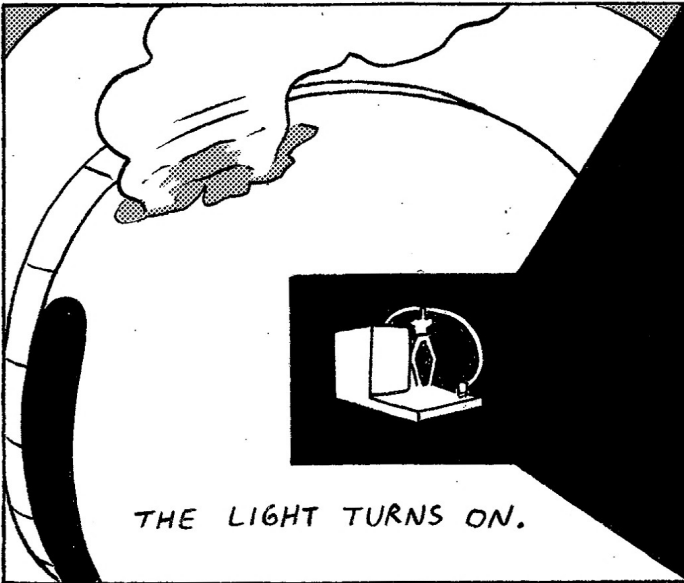
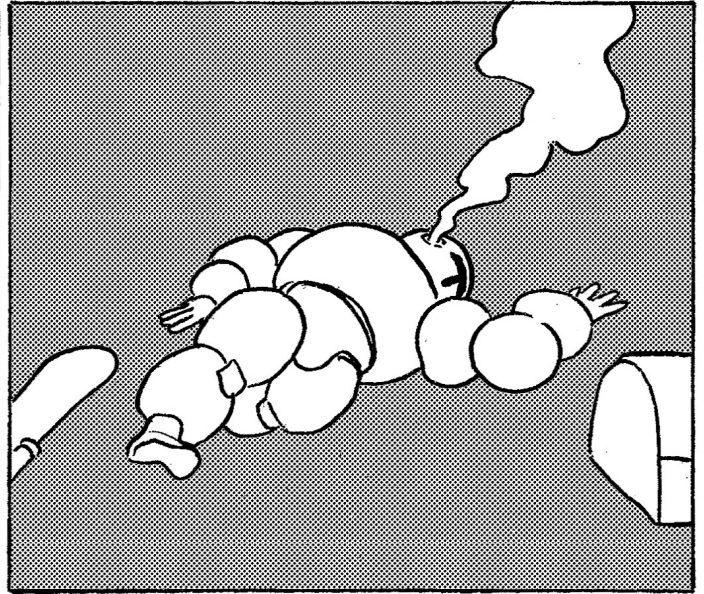
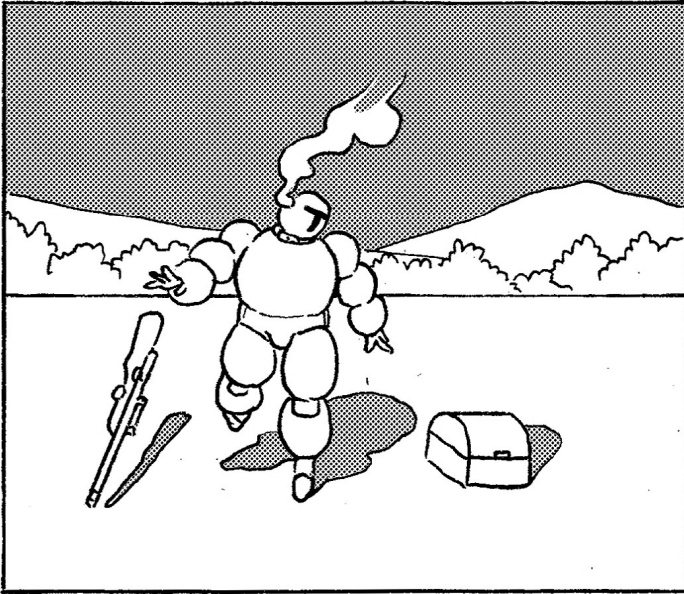
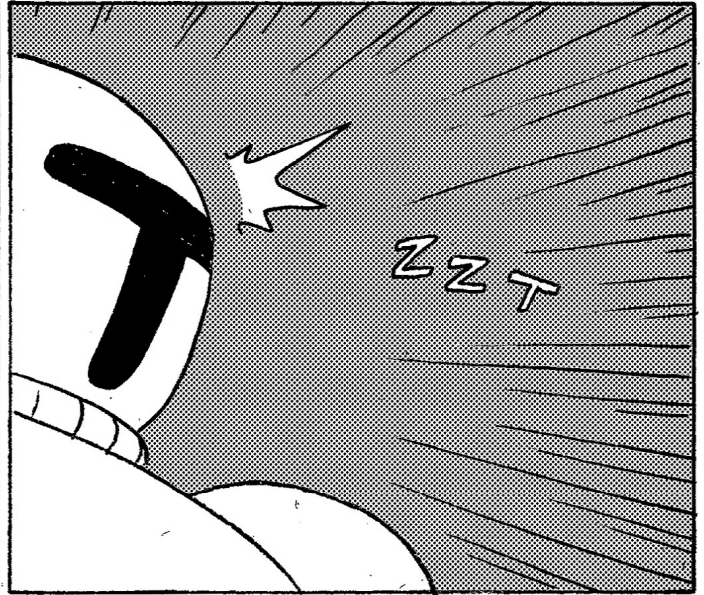
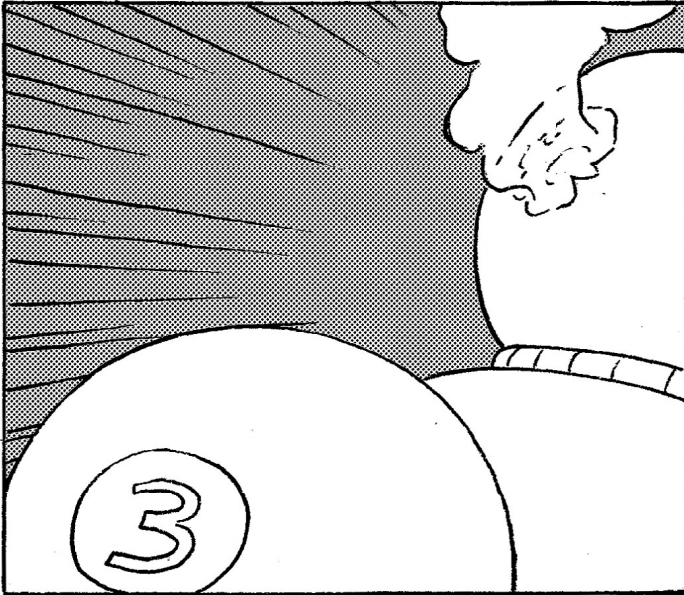
THEY ALL WEAR THE SAME SHELL.



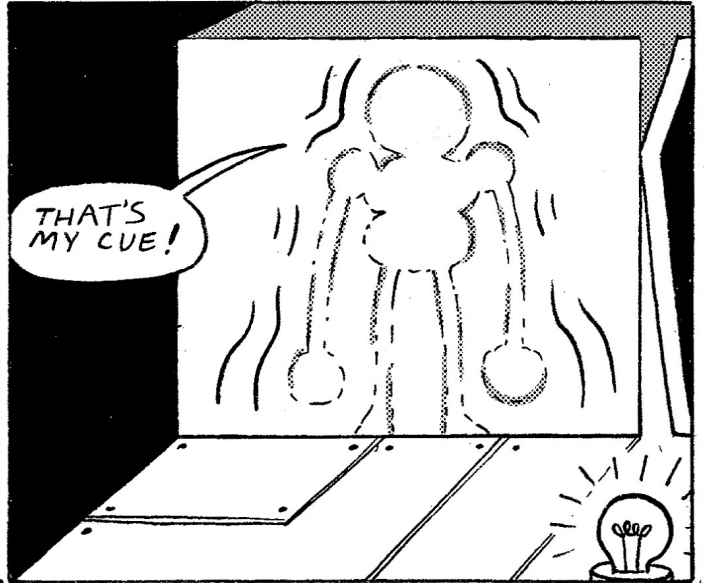
THE OFFICIAL UNIFORM. ASIDE FROM PROVIDING BALANCE, THEY ARE MEANT TO SAFELY ABSORB BULLETS, PROTECTING THE FRAGILE FRAMES INSIDE.

A SHOT HAS BEEN FIRED !!!



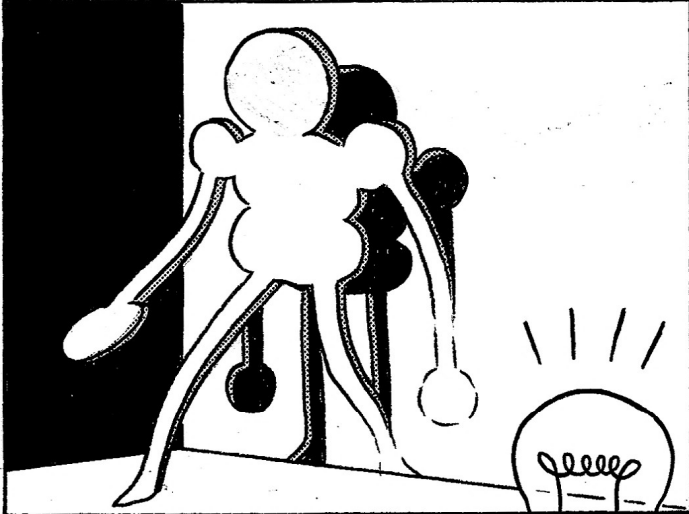


THE LIGHT TURNS ON.

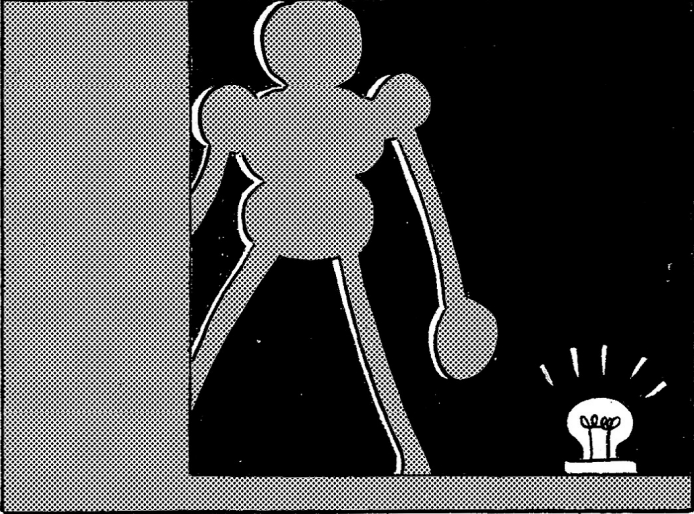


THAT'S MY CUE!

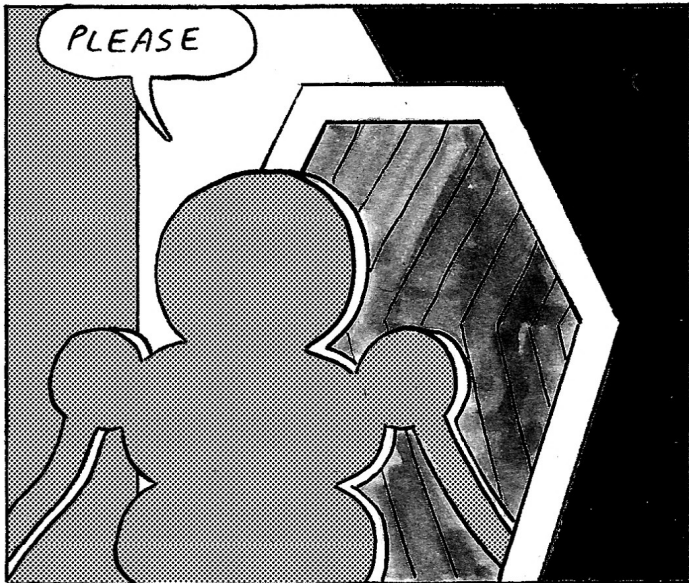
THIS IS A PATCH-BOT SPAWNER,
SELLING POINT OF THE "THICK-SHELL"



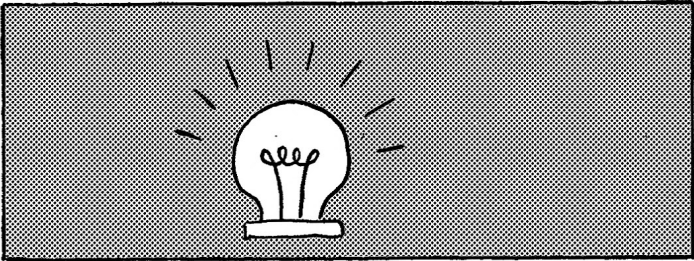
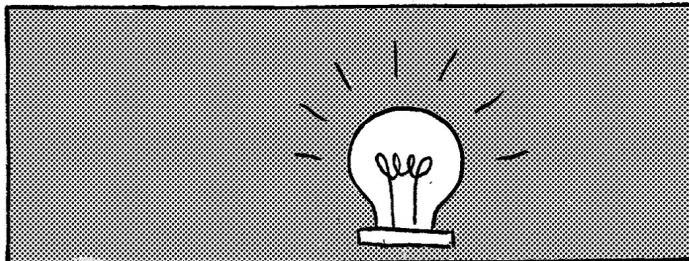
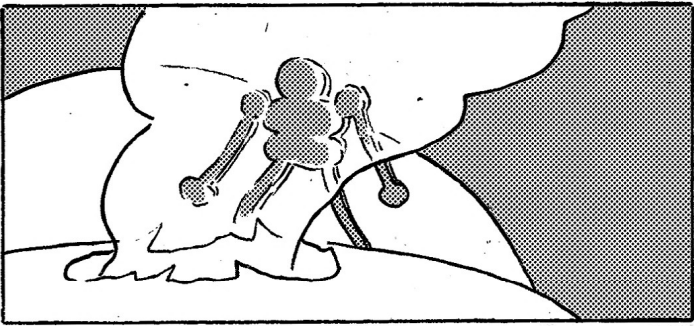
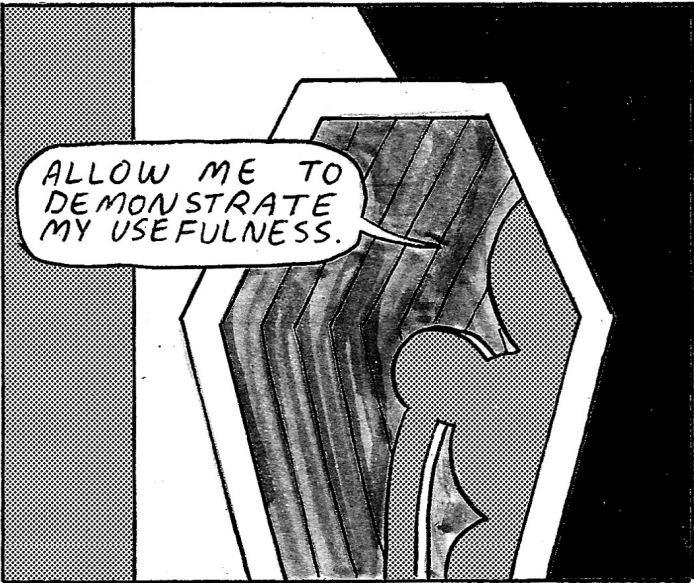
I AM FORMED WHENEVER THE
HOST IS IN NEED OF REPAIRS.

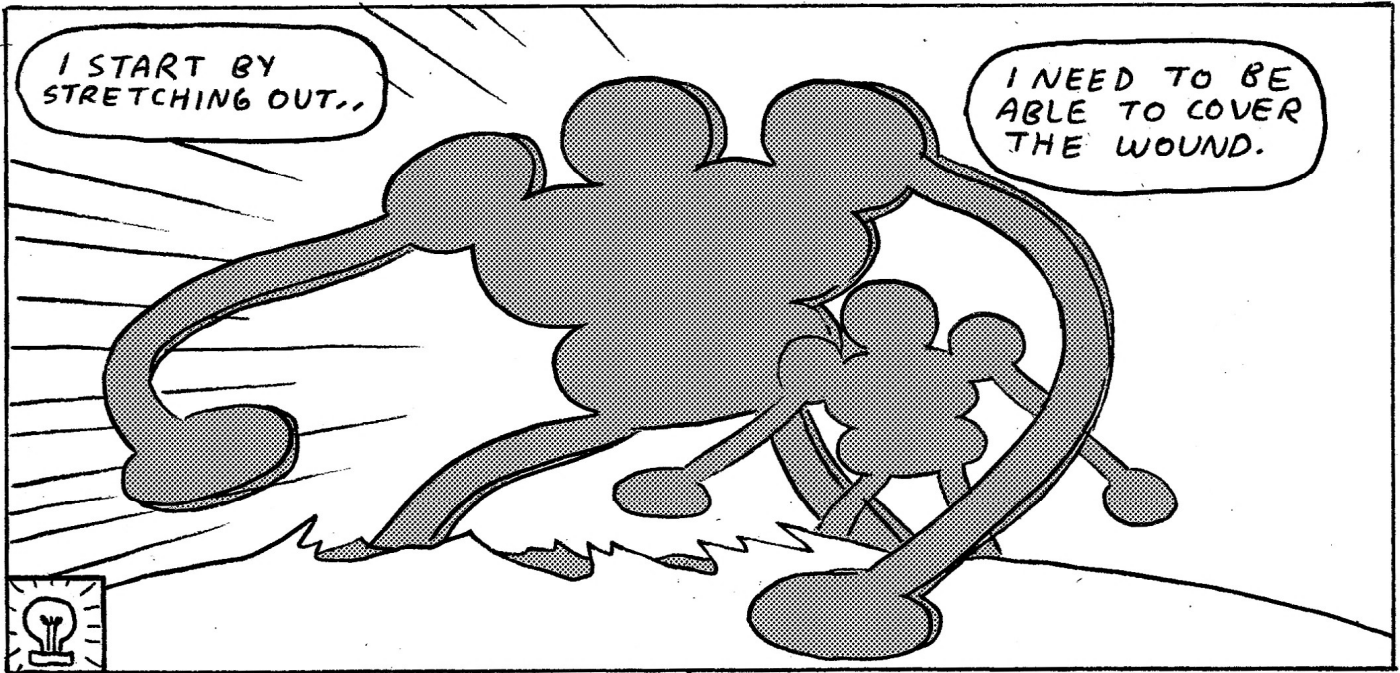


PLEASE



ALLOW ME TO
DEMONSTRATE
MY USEFULNESS.



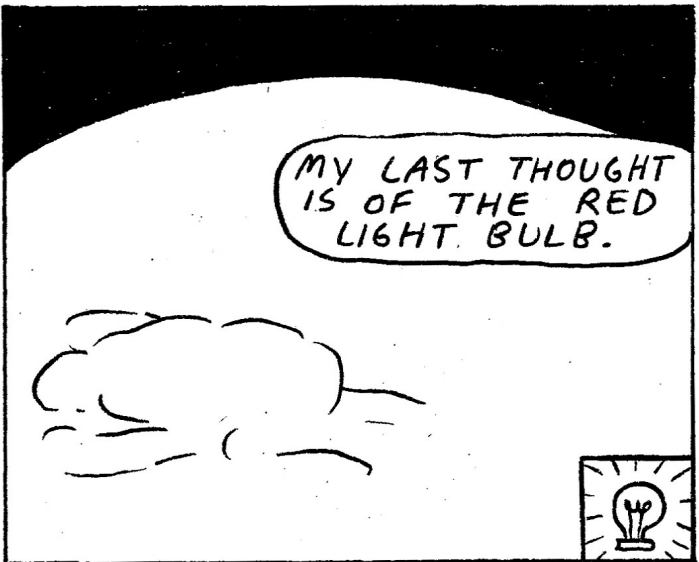


I START BY STRETCHING OUT..

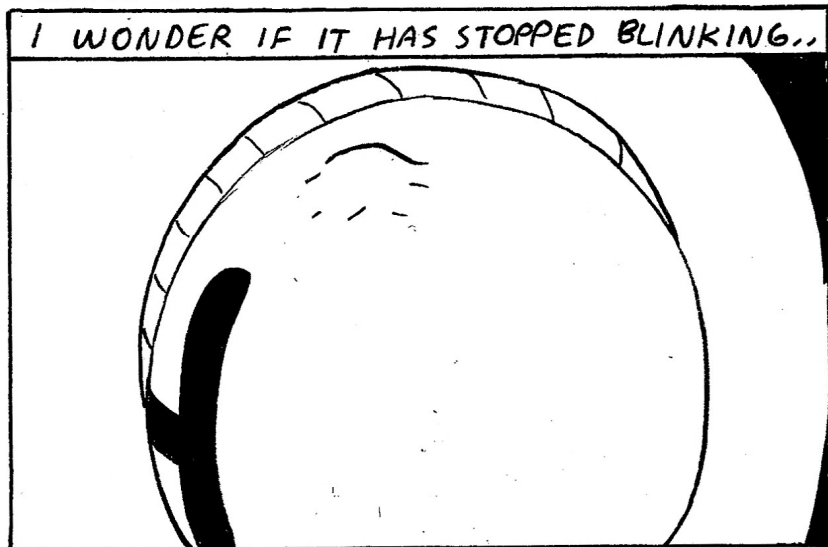
I NEED TO BE ABLE TO COVER THE WOUND.



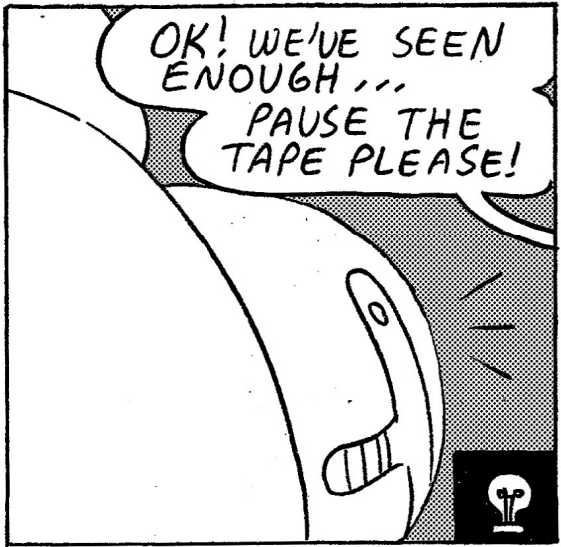
AS I SACRIFICE MY SHORT LIFE, THE OUTER SHELL BEGINS TO REGENERATE QUICKLY



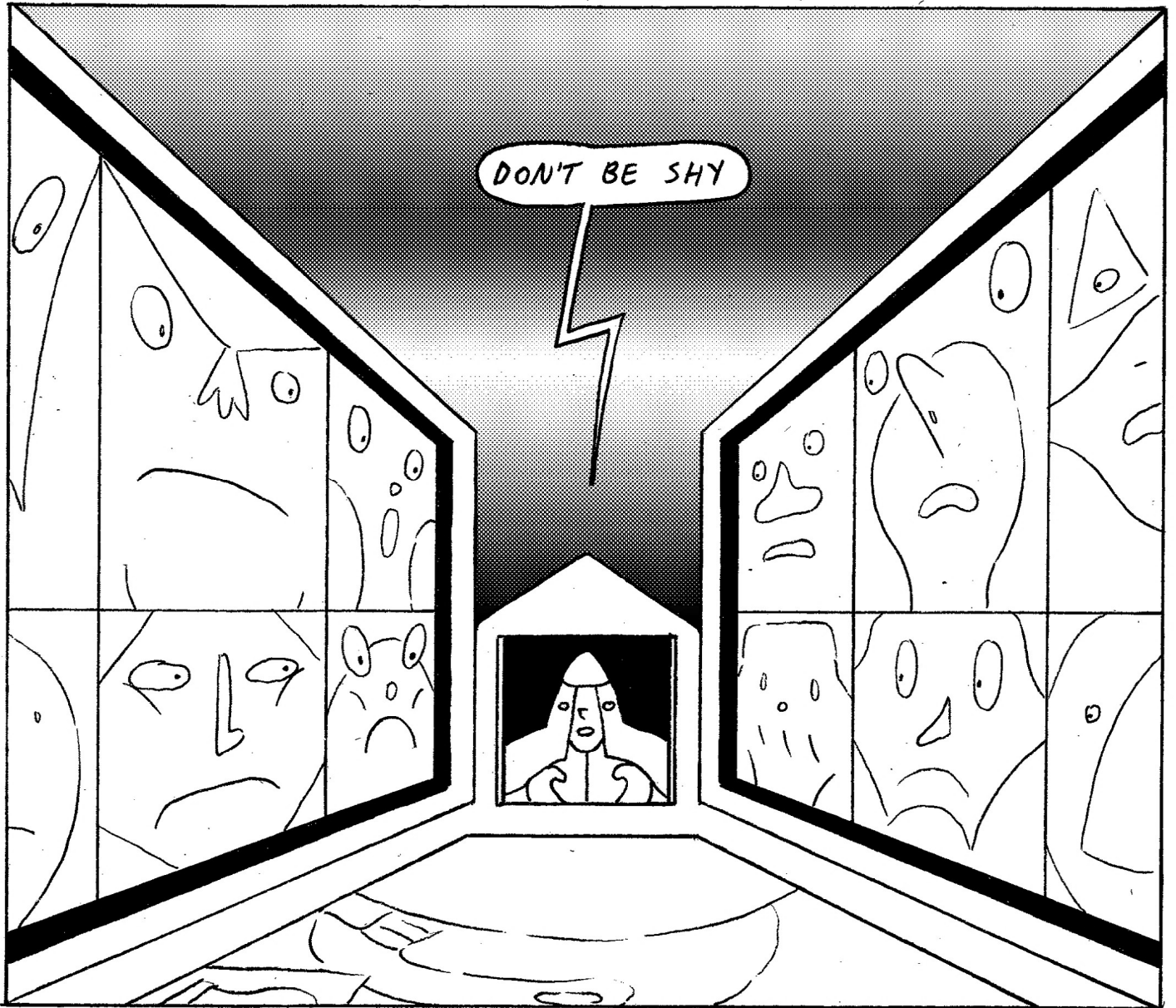
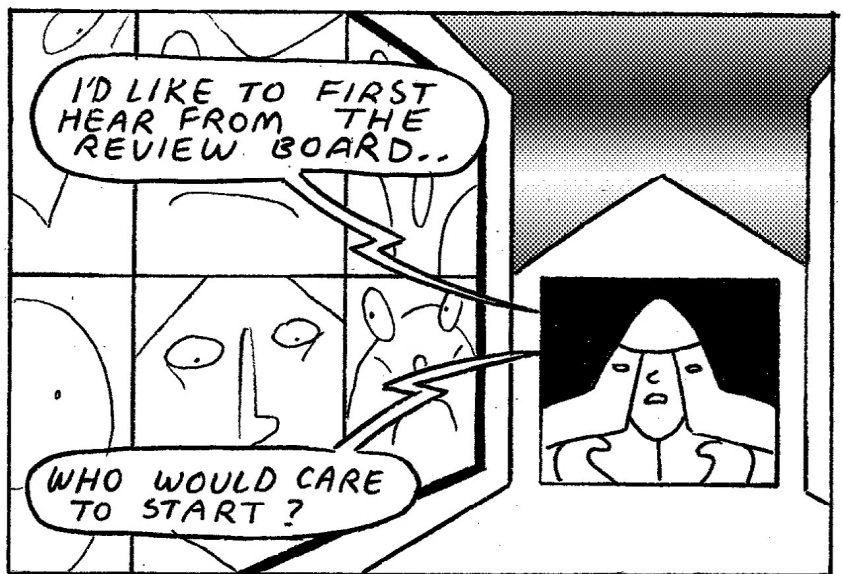
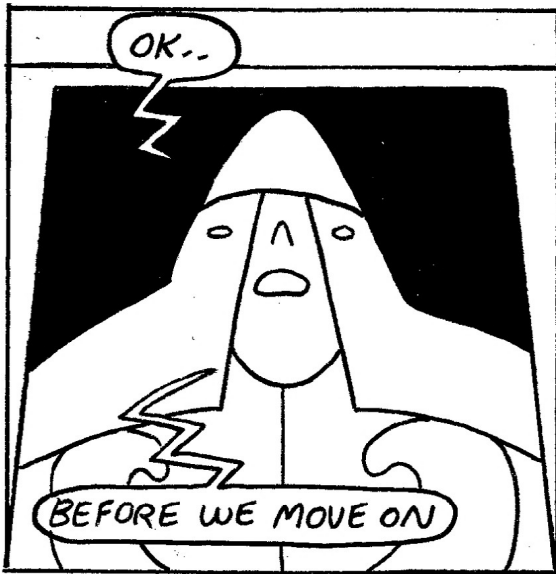
MY LAST THOUGHT IS OF THE RED LIGHT BULB.

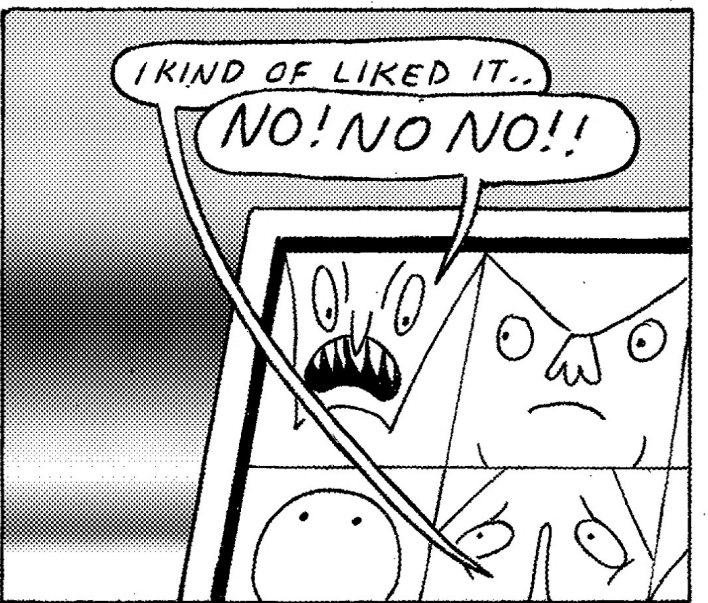
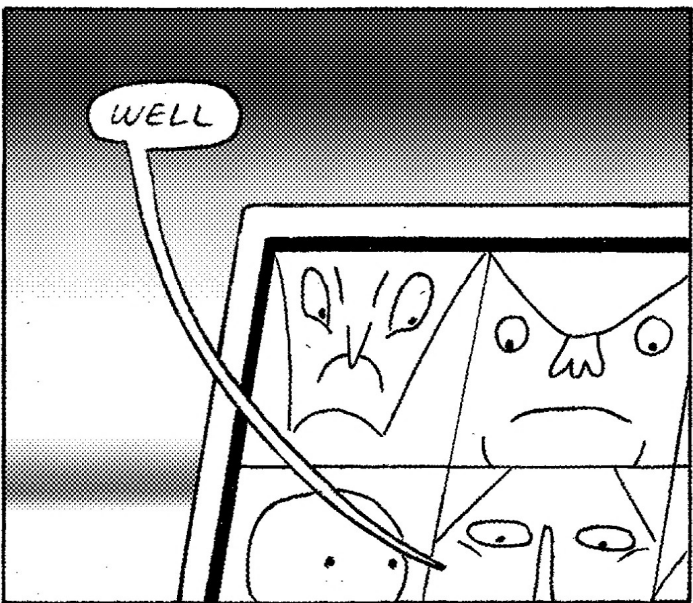
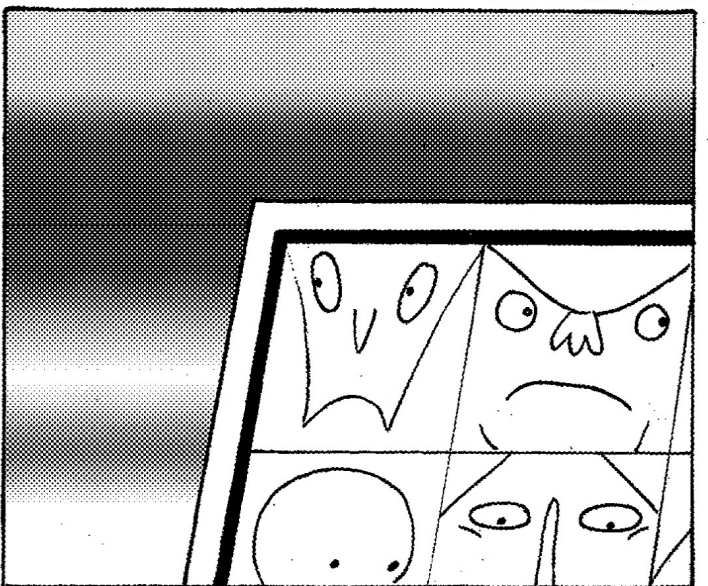
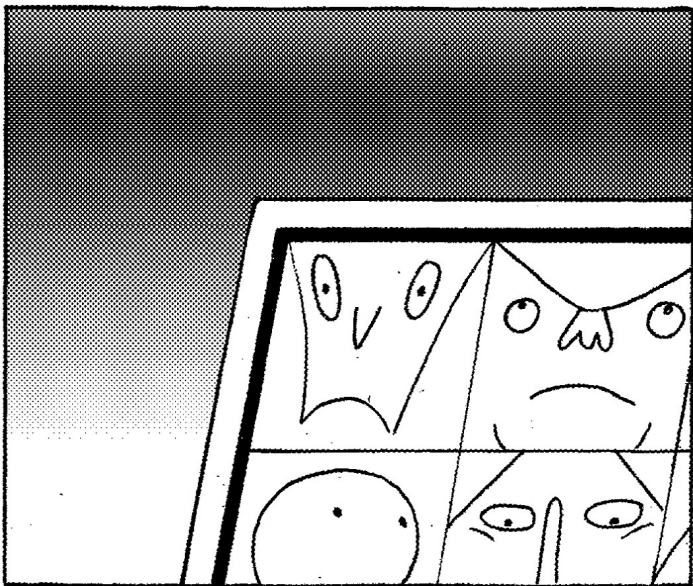
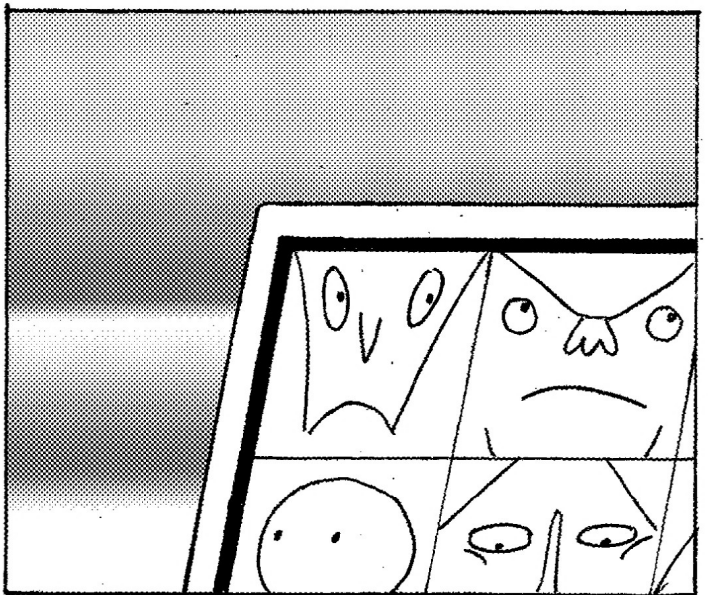


I WONDER IF IT HAS STOPPED BLINKING..



OK! WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH... PAUSE THE TAPE PLEASE!

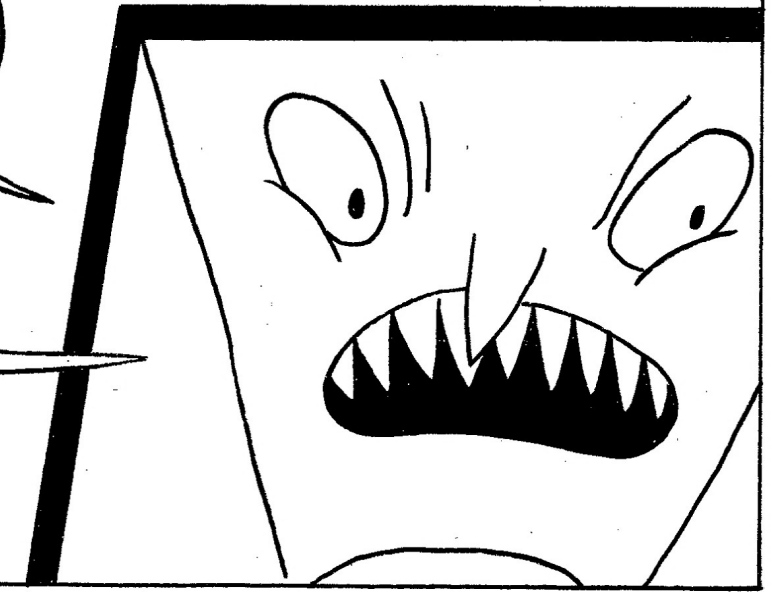




I HATE IT !!!!!
IT'S ALL SO UNNECESSARY!

FIRST OF ALL, A NEW
SPORTS PROGRAM IS SO
BORING !! AND WEEKS
BETWEEN SHOTS?!! IT'S
SO ABSURD! I THINK I'D
RATHER WATCH A NAIL
GET RUSTY...

SECOND, THOSE LITTLE
ARMOR-PATCH GUYS ARE
SO POINTLESS. WHY
DOESN'T THE ARMOR JUST
REGENERATE ON IT'S
OWN?!! NOT ONLY DO
WE POSSESS THAT TE-
CHNOLOGY, BUT I HAVE NO
INTEREST IN HIS PETTY,
"SUB-PLOT" LIFE...



I GUESS I SORTA LIKE
THE SHOOTING PARTS THOUGH..

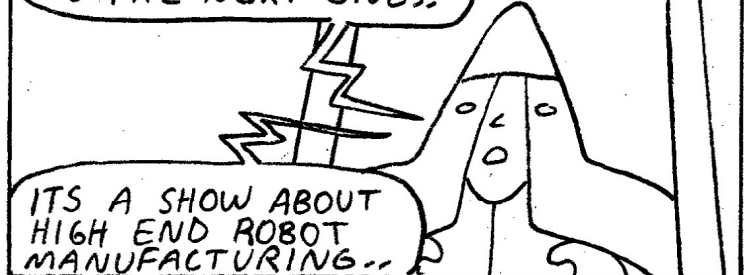
MAYBE A SHOW OF
ALL SHOOTING..



OR LIKE ...
STICK THEM ON
MOTORCYCLES..

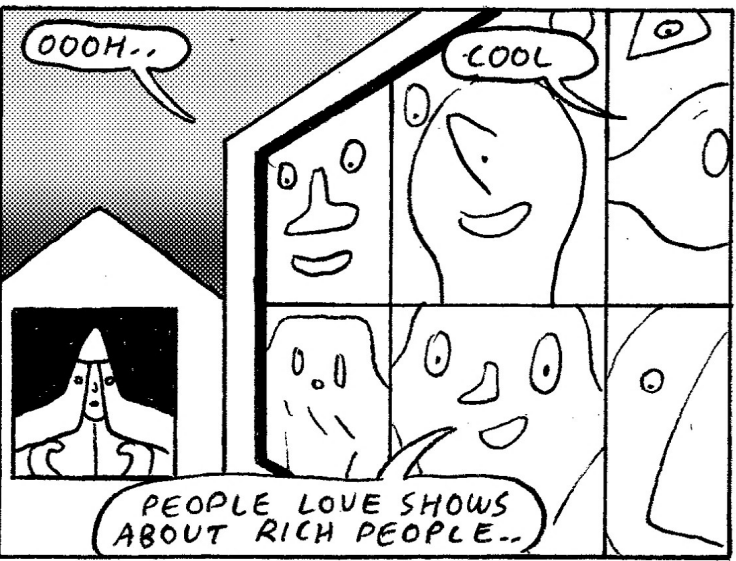
OK OK, YOU'VE HAD
YOUR SAY, GORBA,
LET'S JUST GO ON
TO THE NEXT ONE..

ITS A SHOW ABOUT
HIGH END ROBOT
MANUFACTURING..

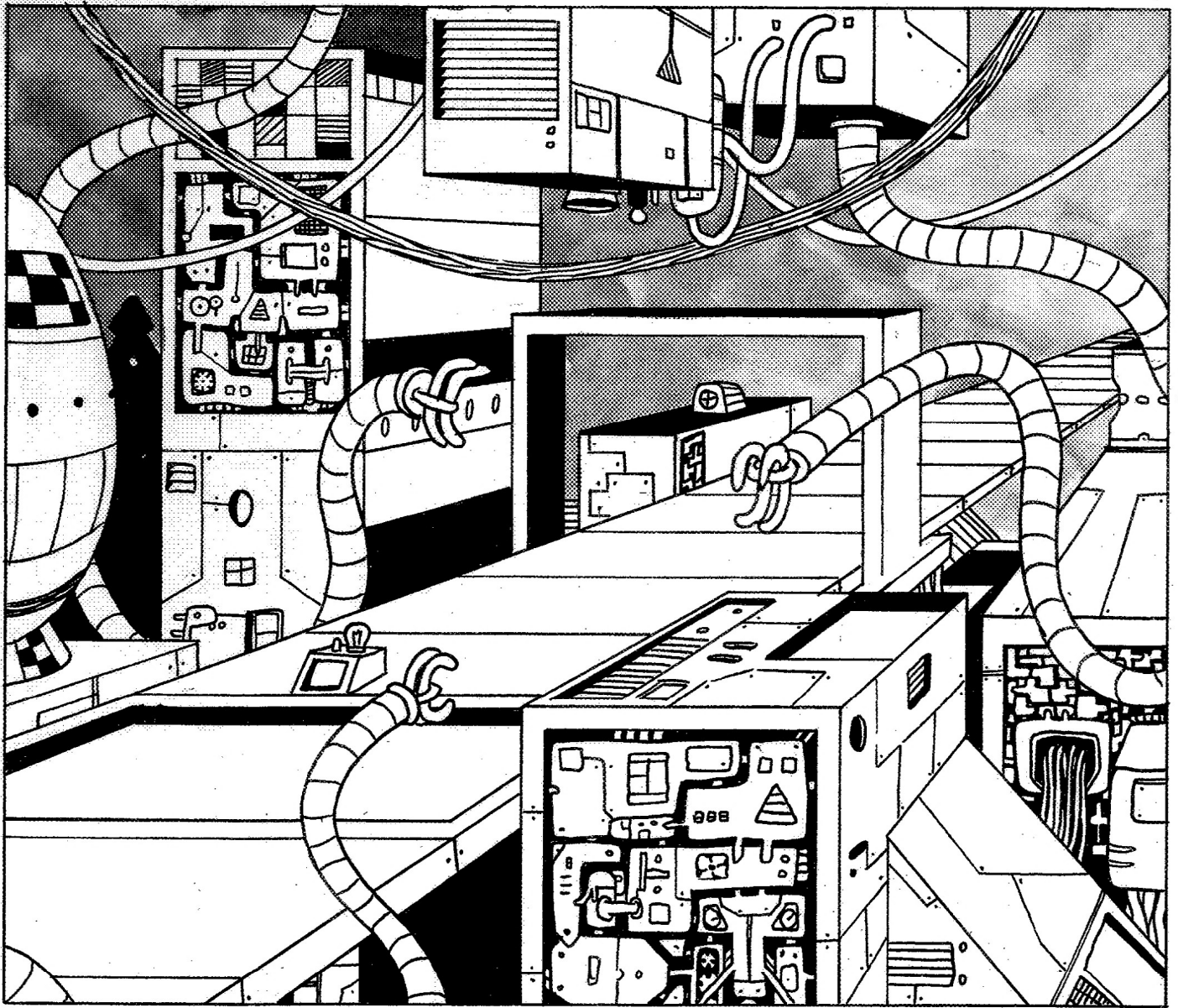


OOOH..

COOL

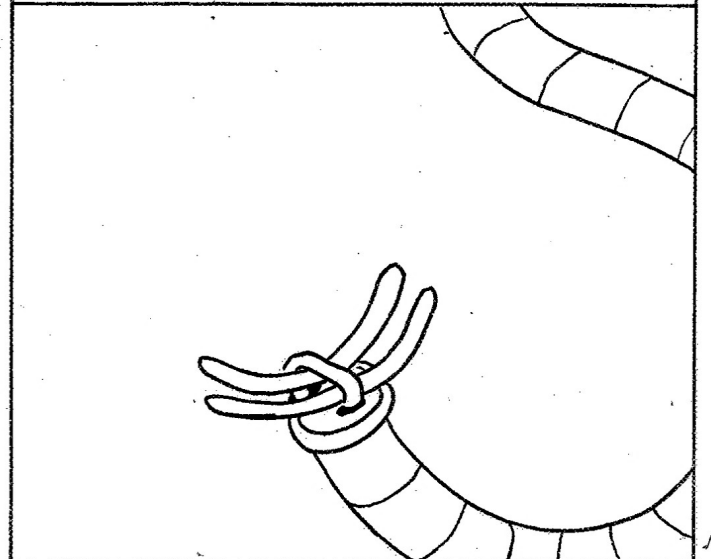
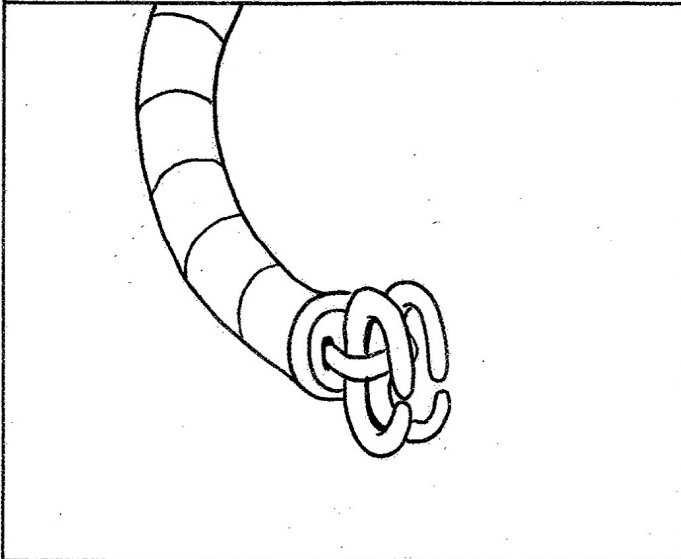


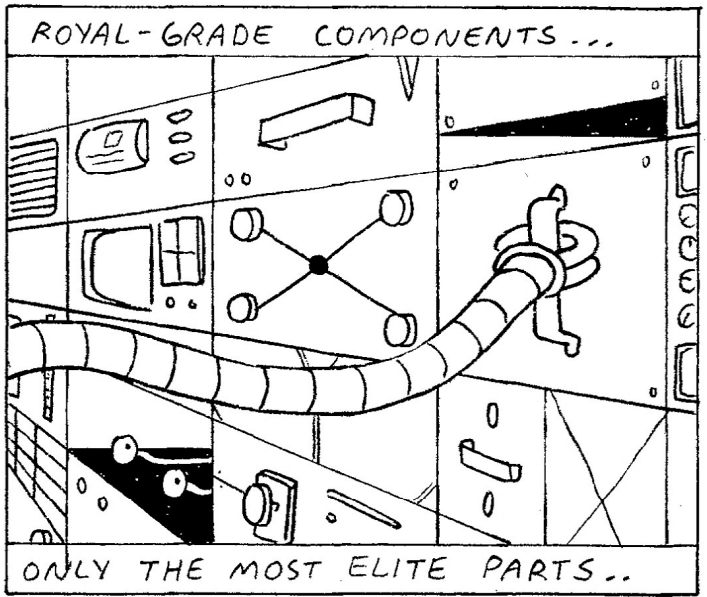
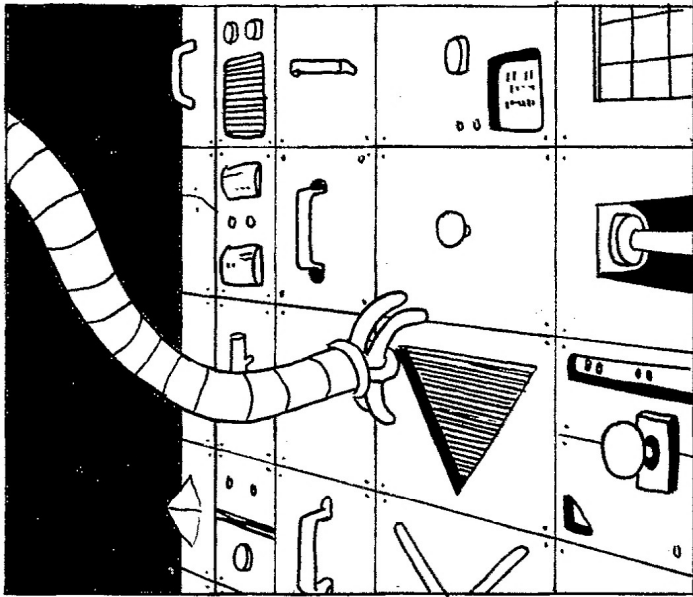
PEOPLE LOVE SHOWS
ABOUT RICH PEOPLE..



YOU ARE JUST BEYOND THE GATE

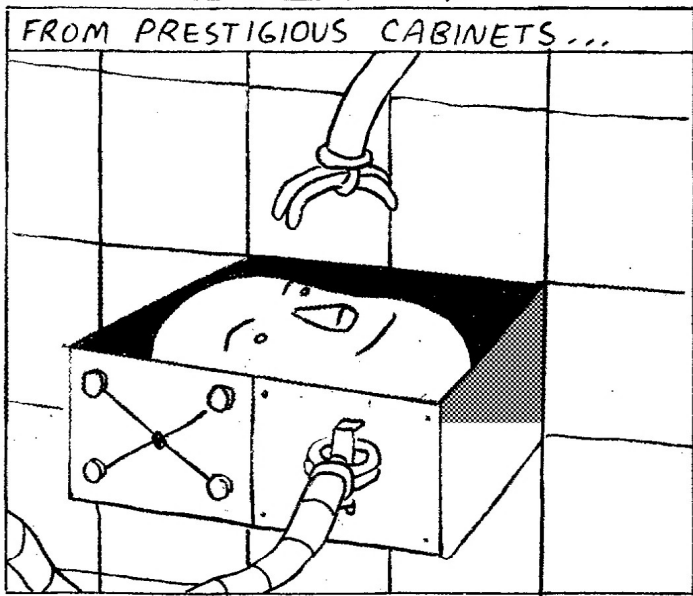
OF BELT I/A SELECT



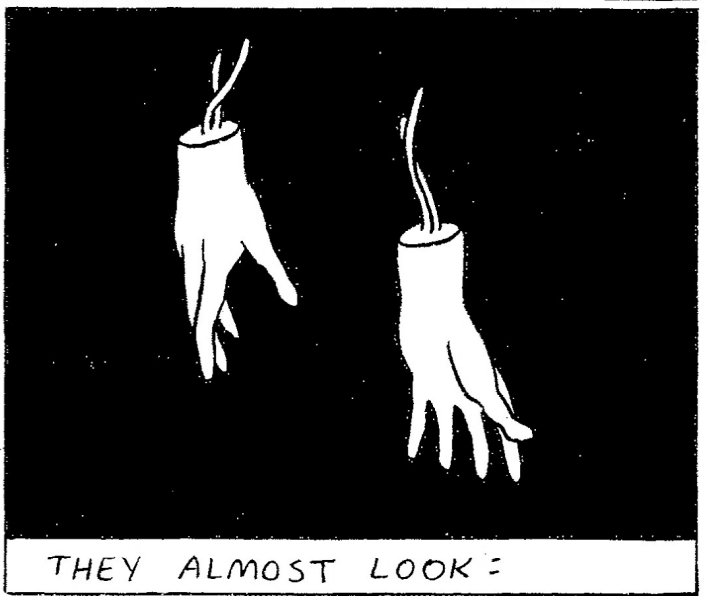


ROYAL-GRADE COMPONENTS...

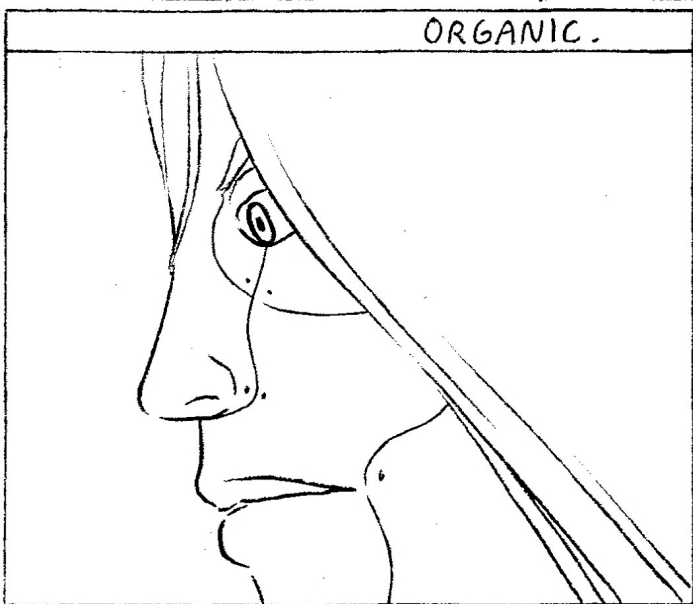
ONLY THE MOST ELITE PARTS..



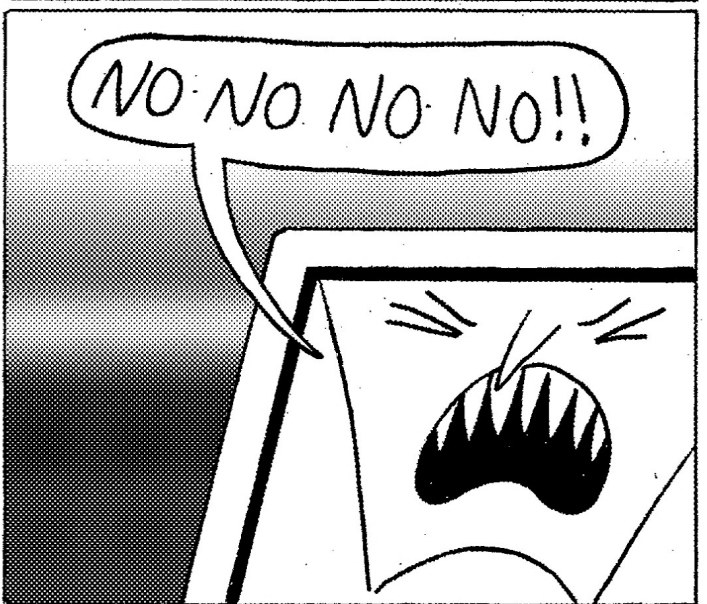
FROM PRESTIGIOUS CABINETS...



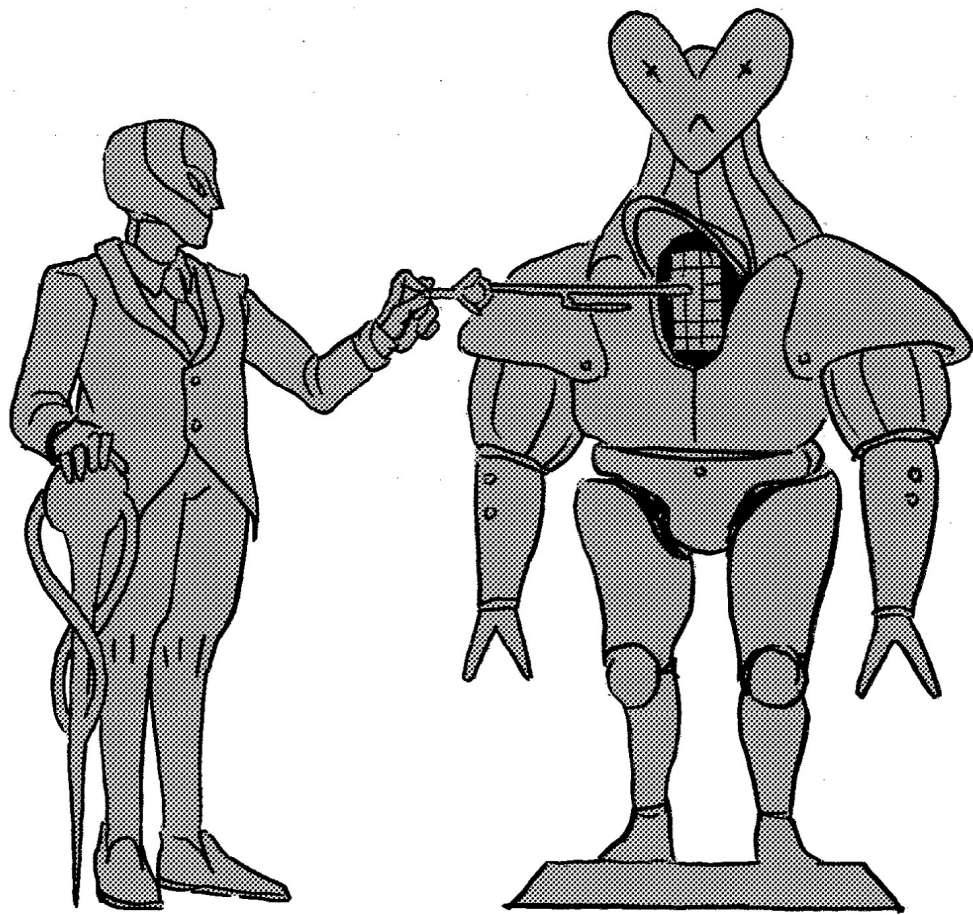
THEY ALMOST LOOK =

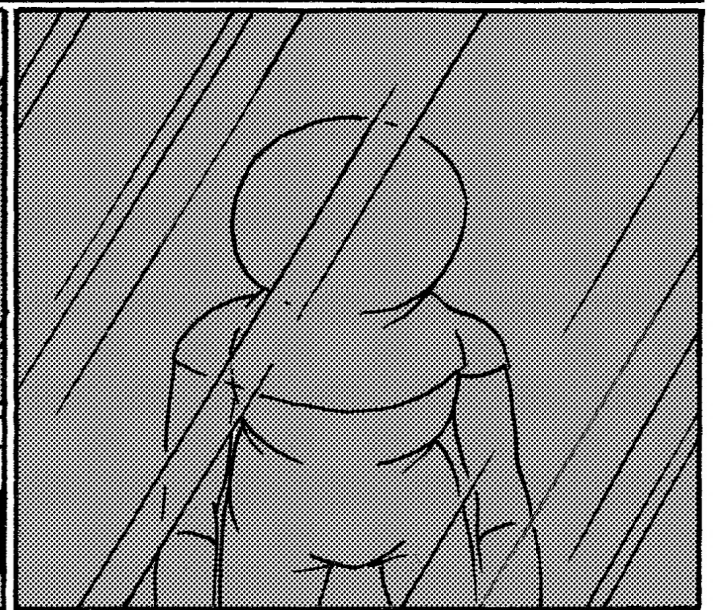
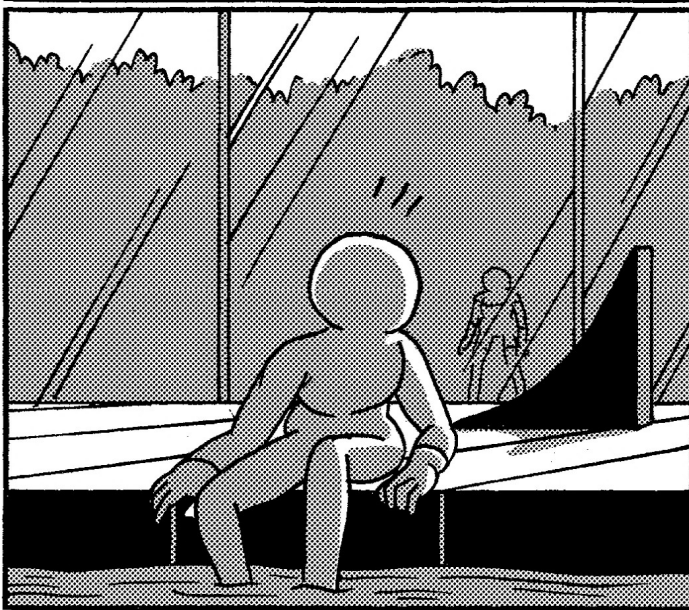
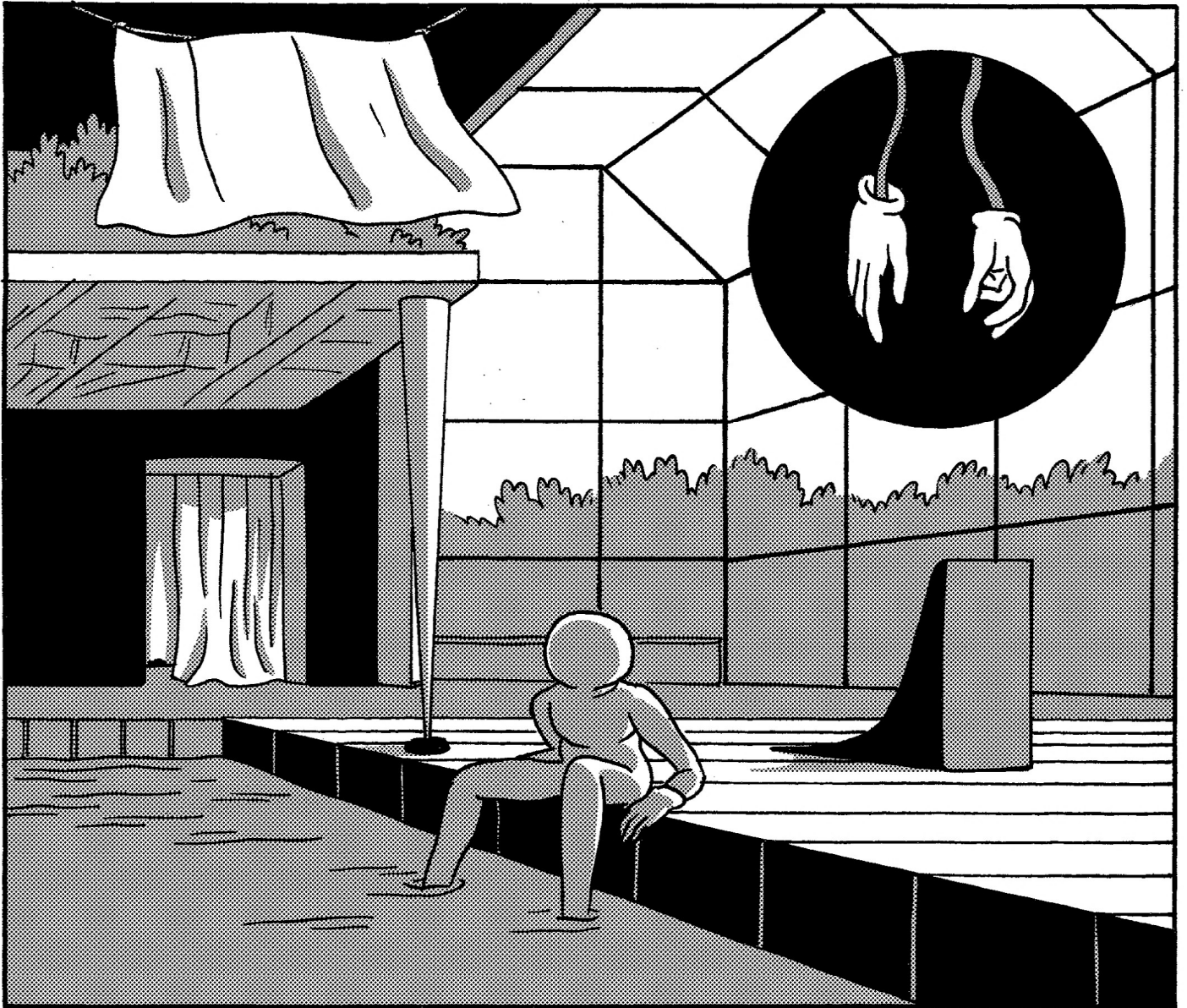


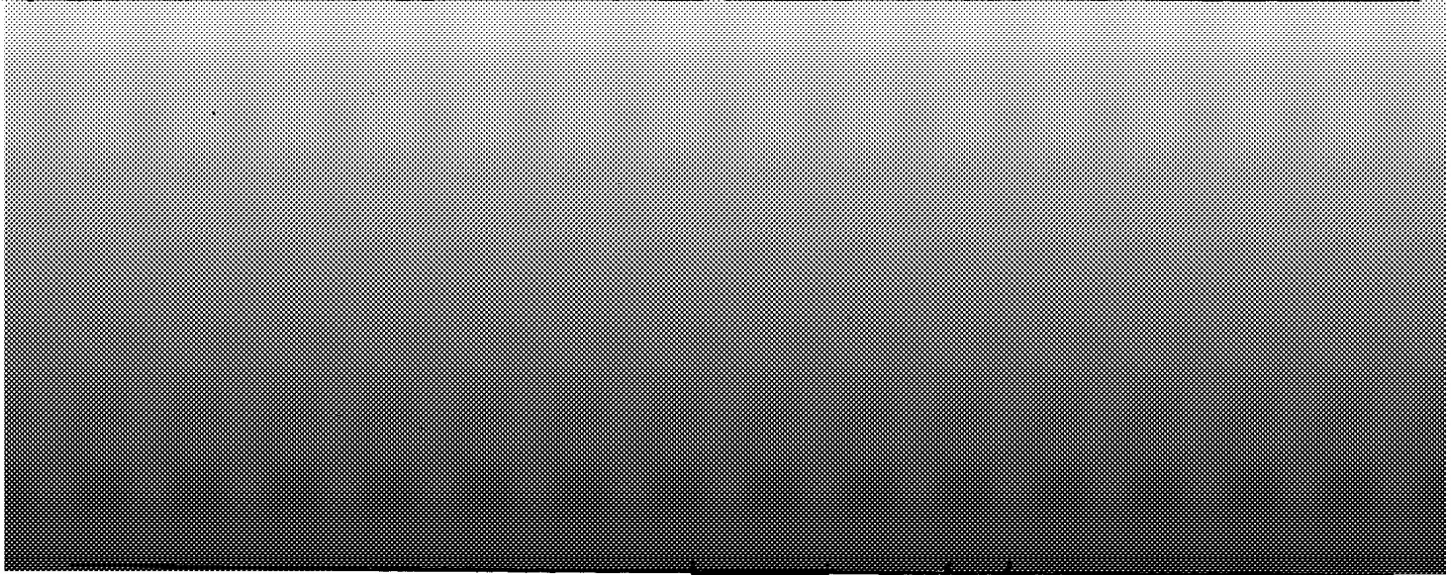
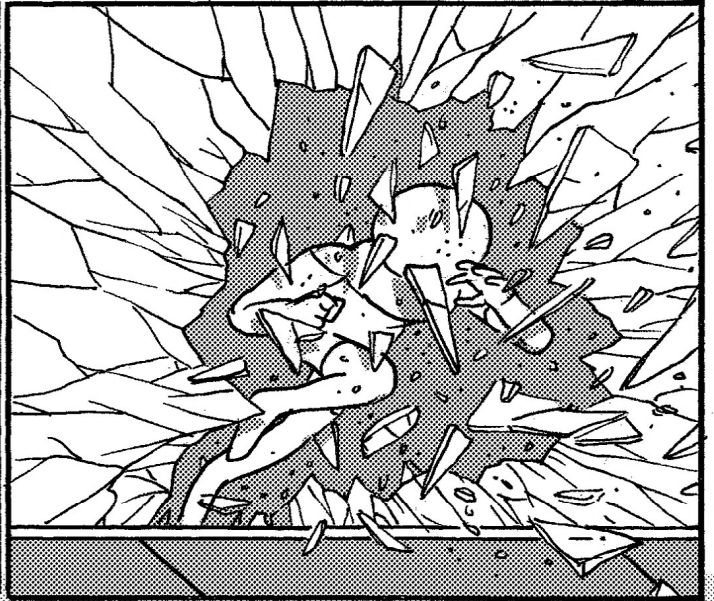
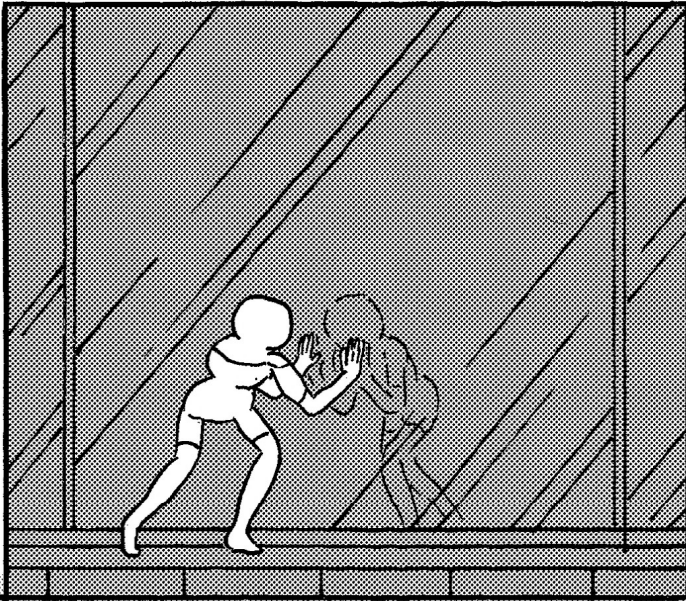
ORGANIC.



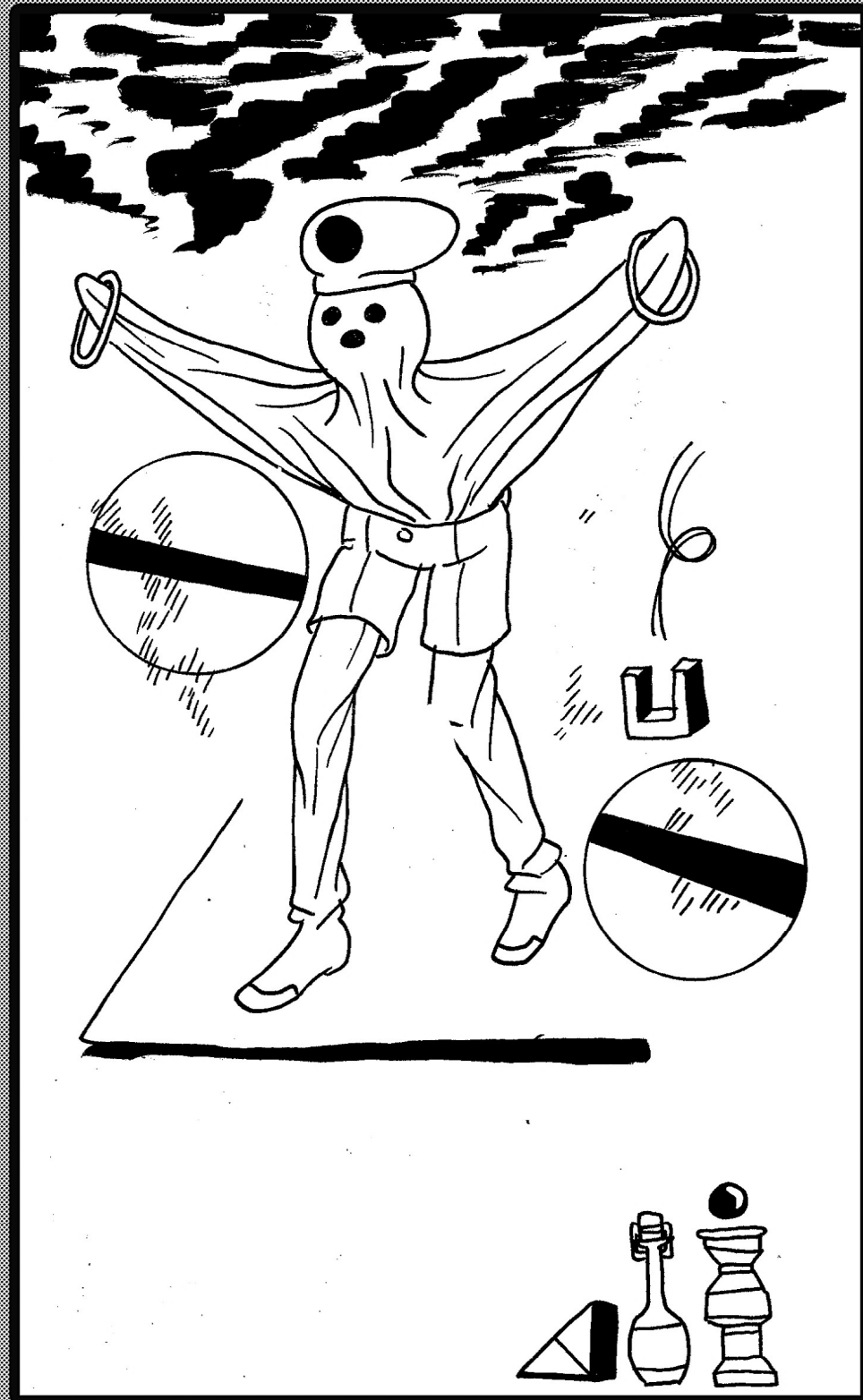
NO NO NO NO!!

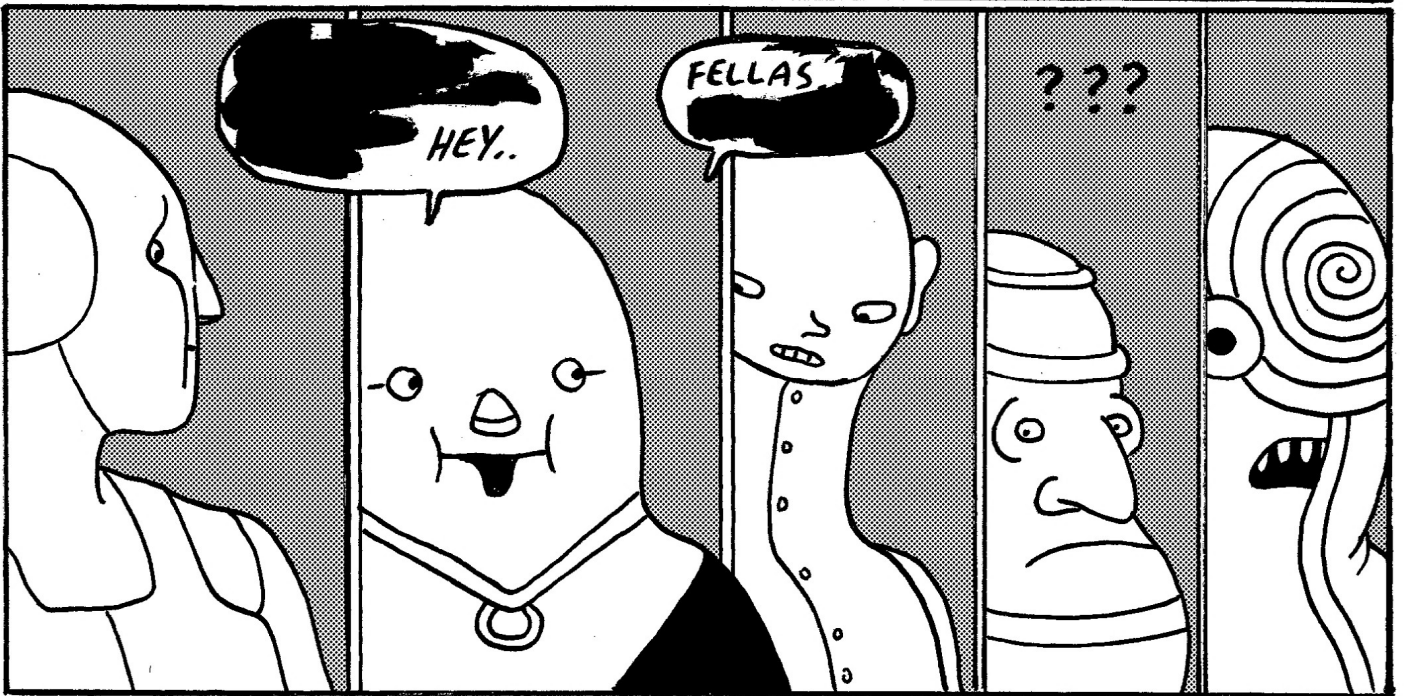
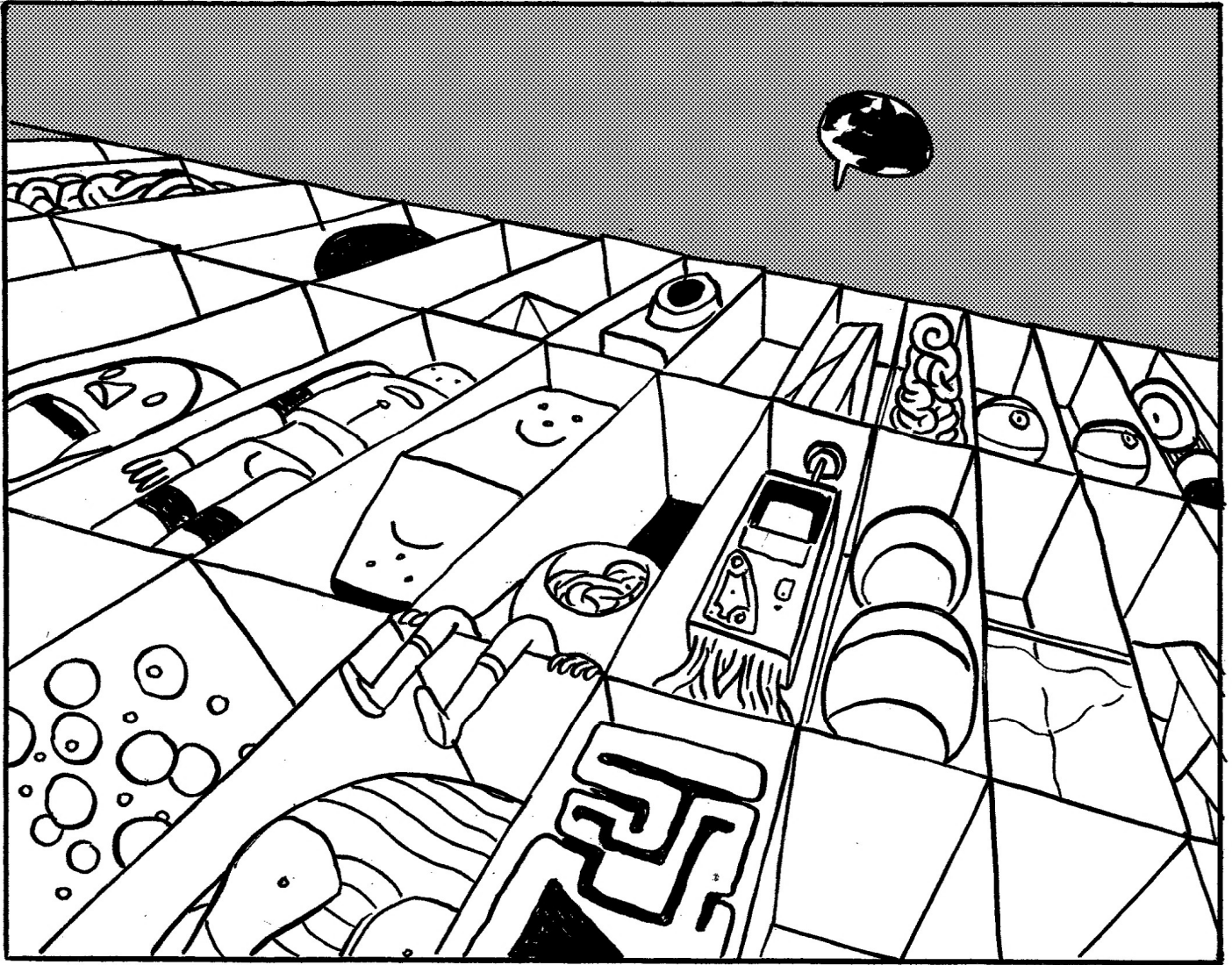


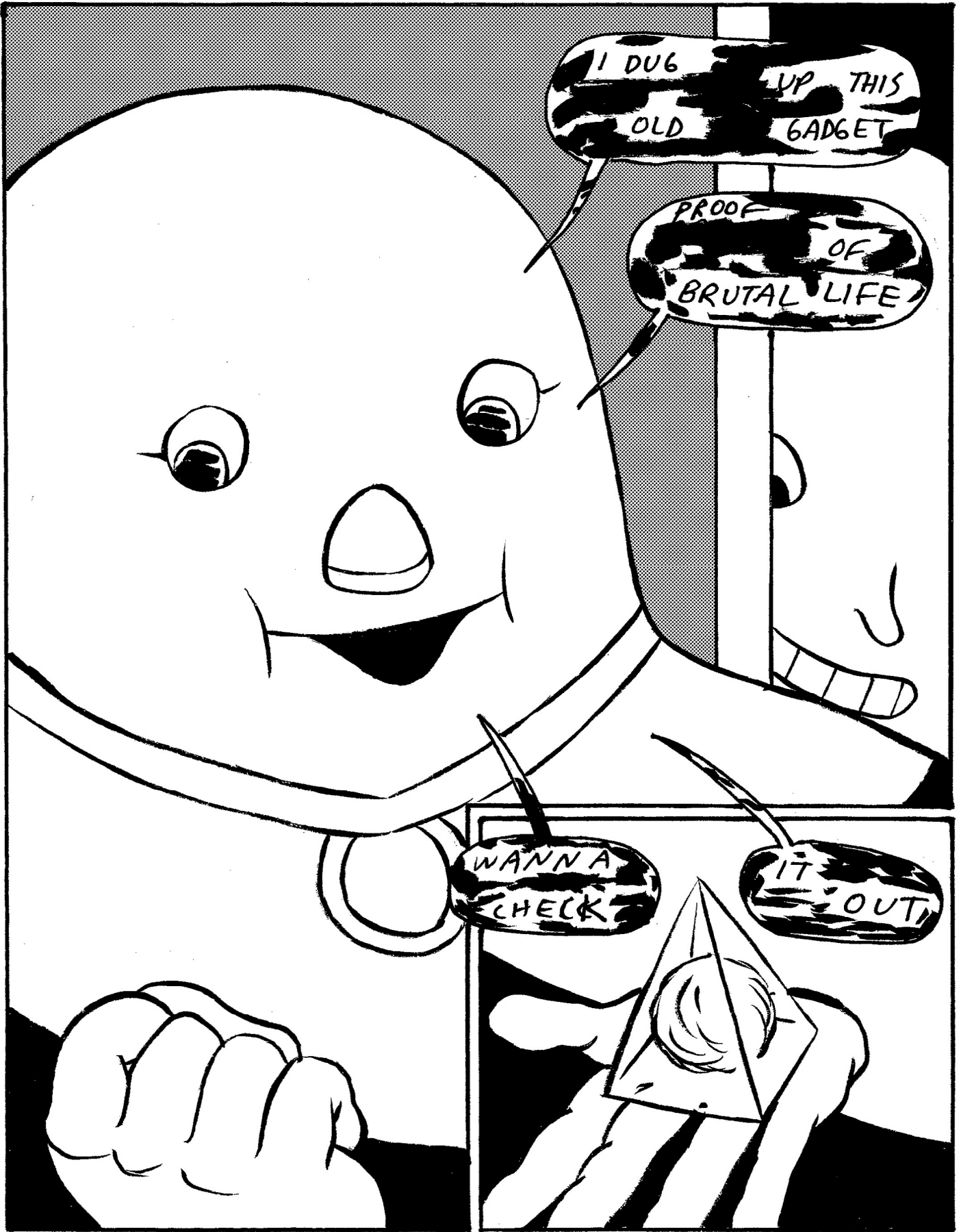










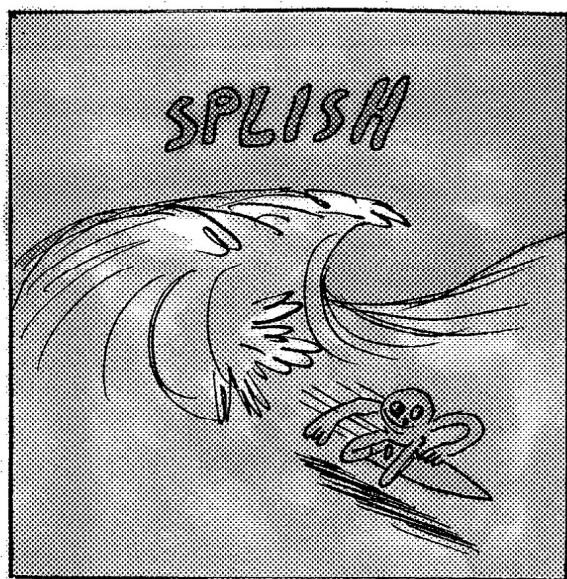
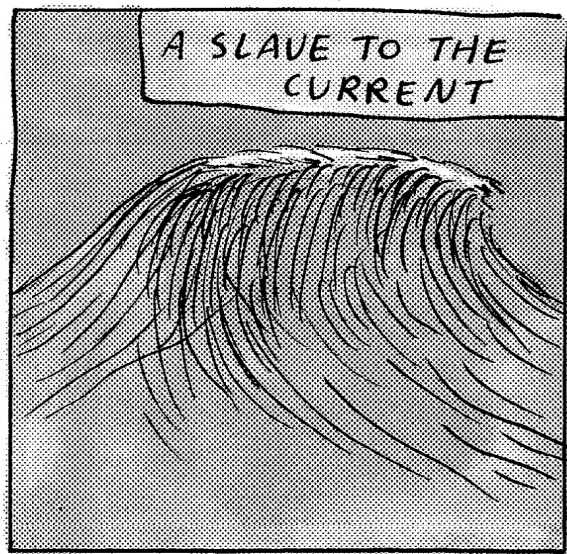
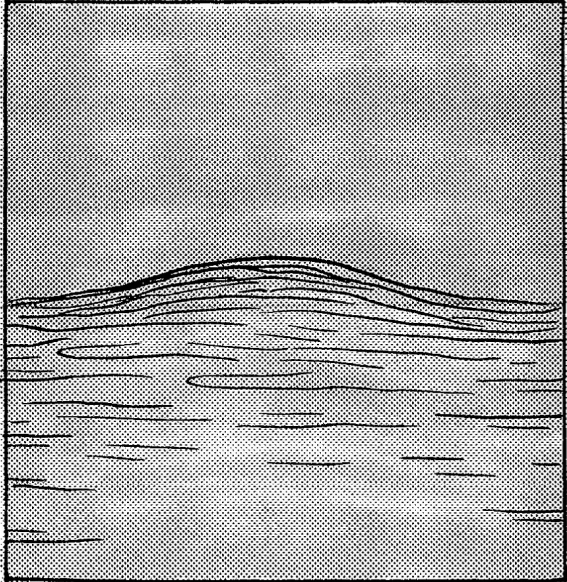
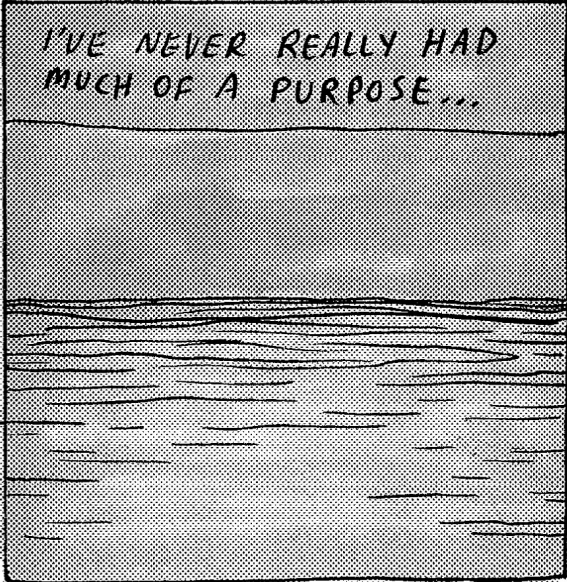


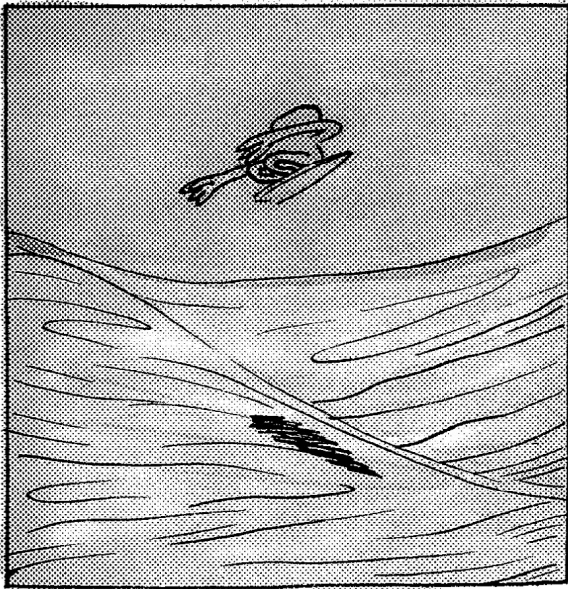
I DUG UP THIS OLD GADGET

PROOF OF BRUTAL LIFE

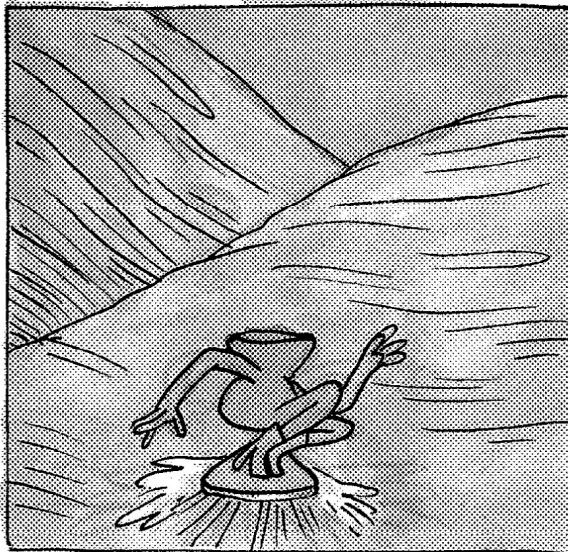
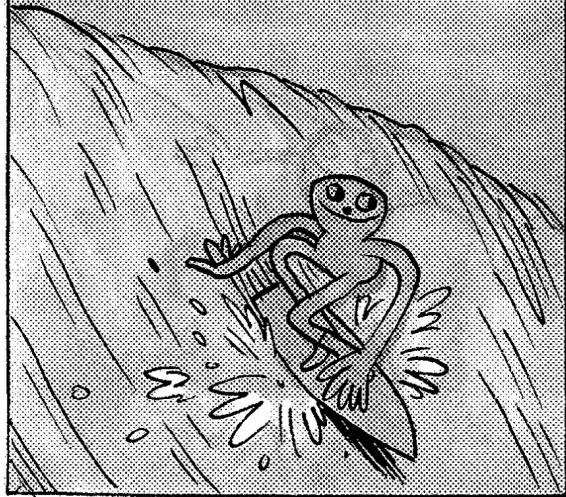
WANNA CHECK

IT OUT?

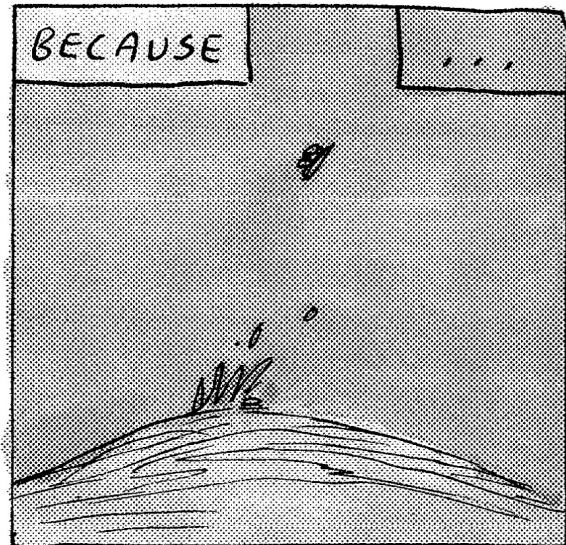




BUT I JUST KEEP GOING



BECAUSE

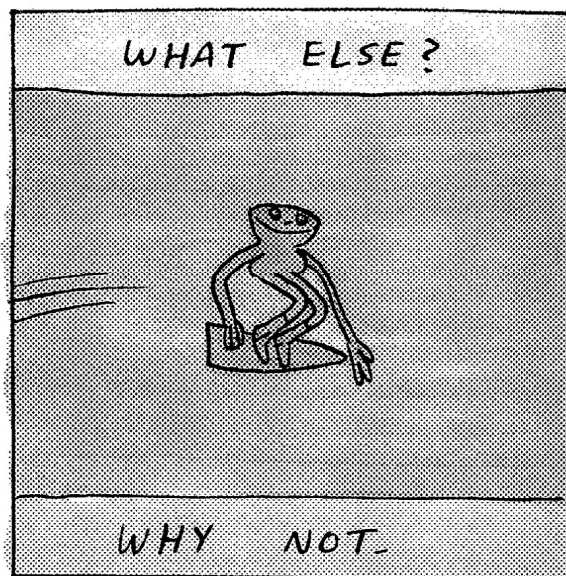


UH..

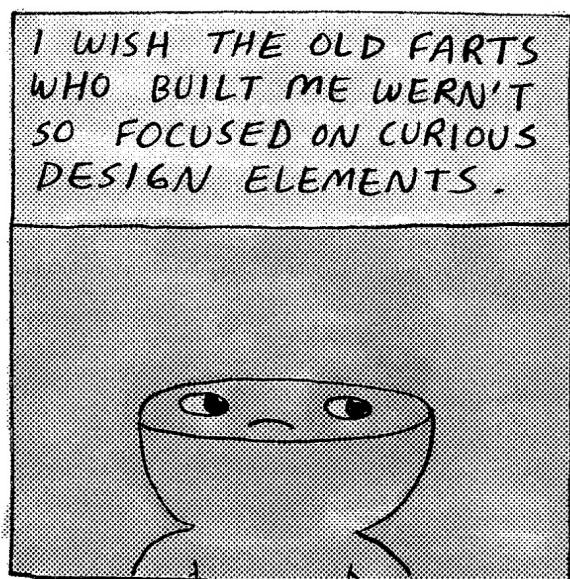
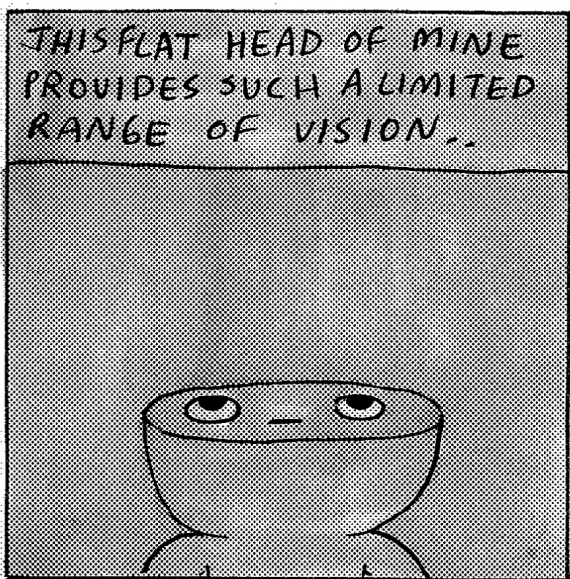
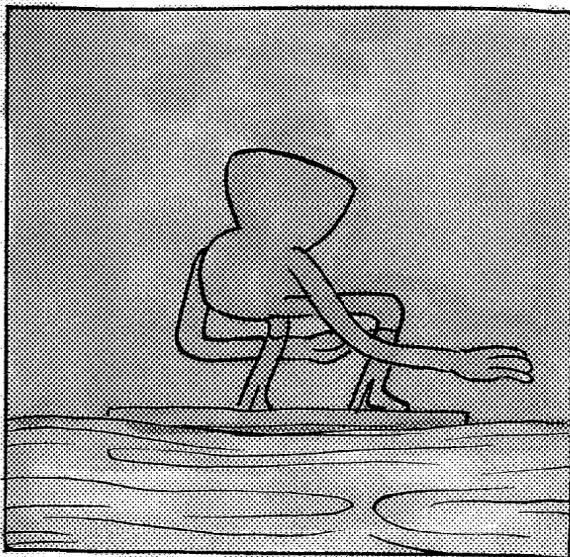
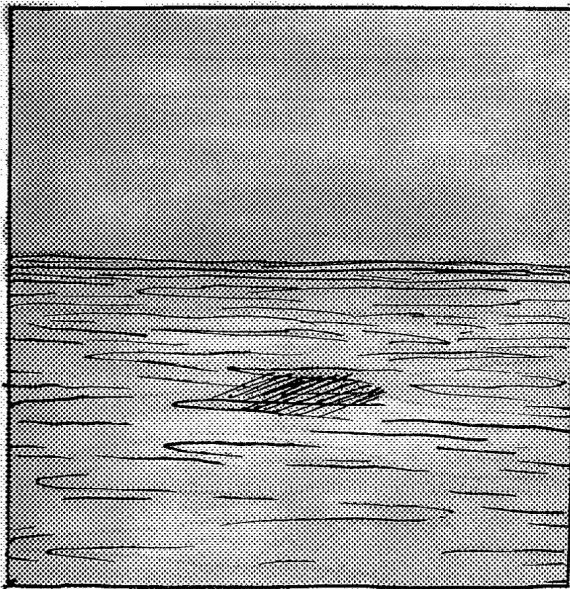
YOU KNOW..



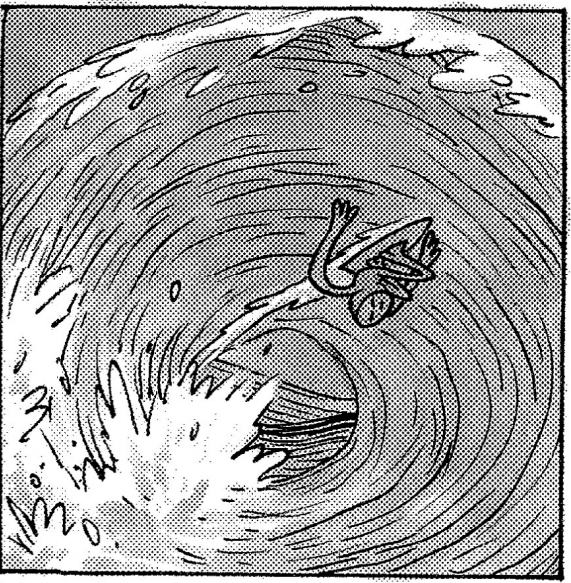
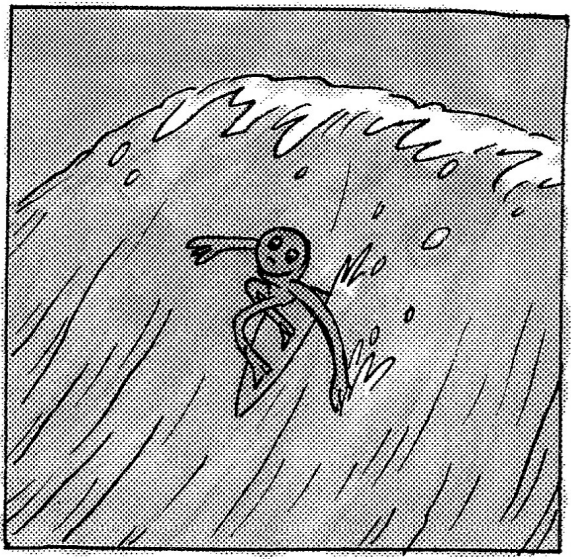
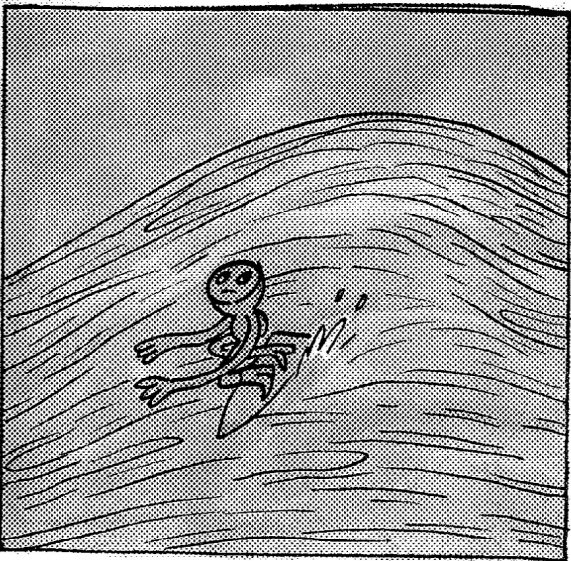
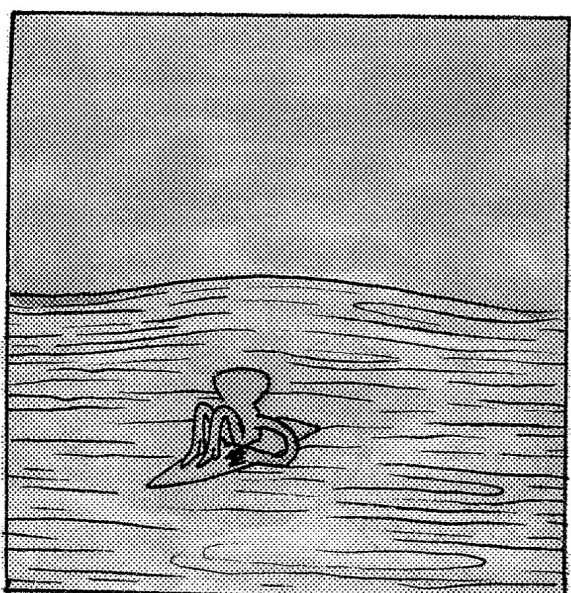
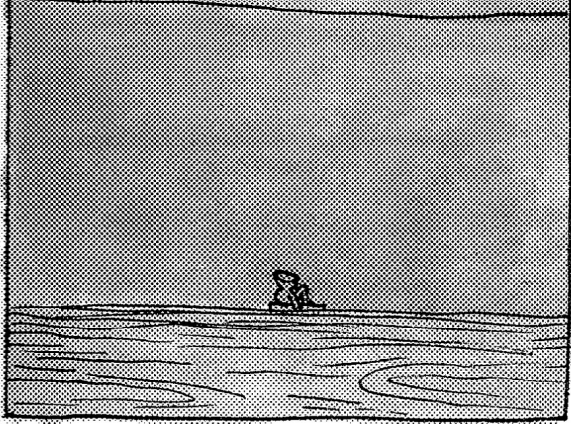
WHAT ELSE?



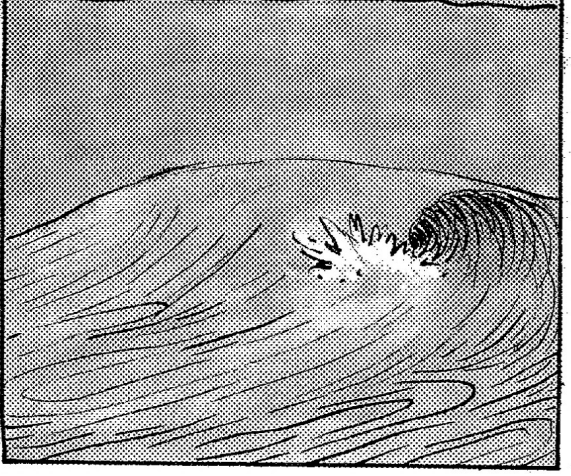
WHY NOT.



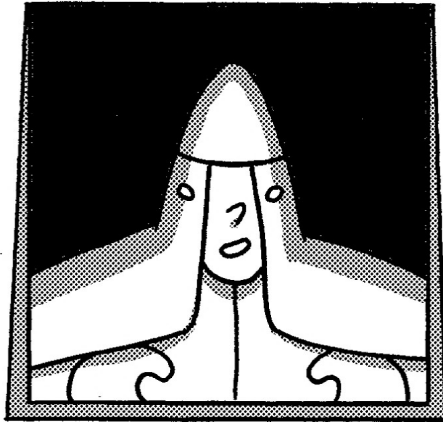
THIS ULTRA LIGHT FRAME
WAS MADE TO BE TOTALLY
RUST AND SINK PROOF



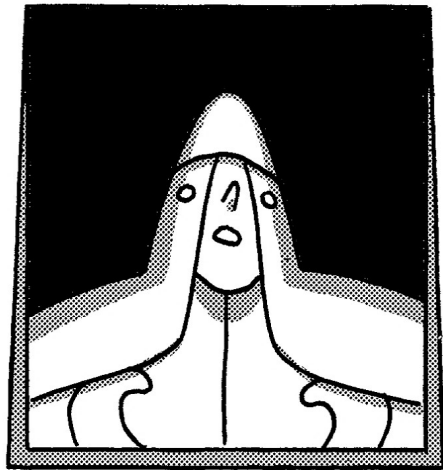
MY BODY IS A FLEXIBLE
SOLAR PANEL



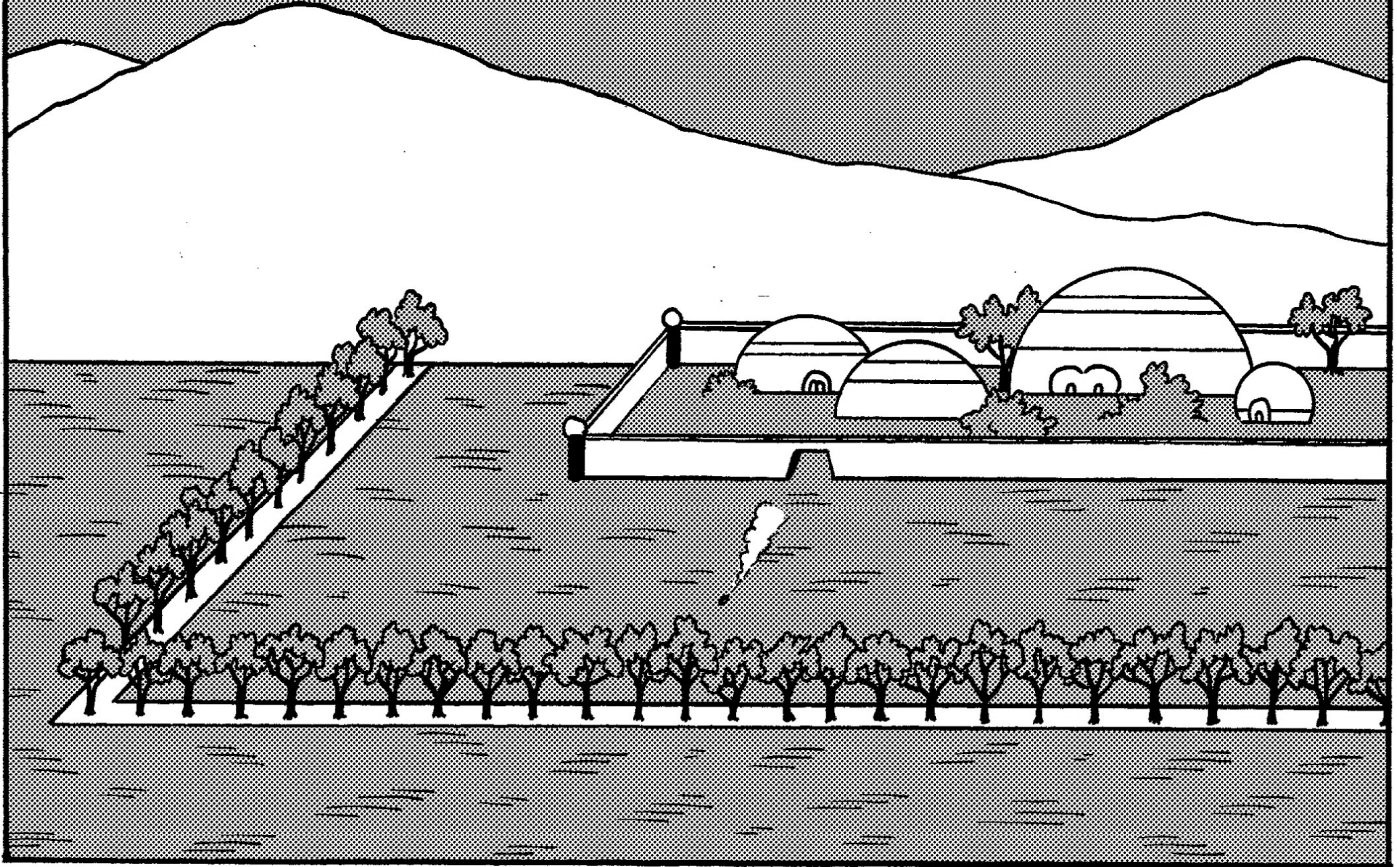
ALRIGHT...



RETURN TO THE LIVE
FEED, PLEASE.



TWO GOVERNMENT AGENTS ARE LEAVING THE REMOTE MILITARY BASE OF L'HOM, CARRYING WITH THEM A TECHNOLOGICAL MASTERPIECE, ENCLOSED IN A METAL BOX



HEY, SLOW DOWN MAN! WE'RE GONNA SMASH INTO THE TREE-WALL--

HAHAHA, ARE YOU SERIOUS??

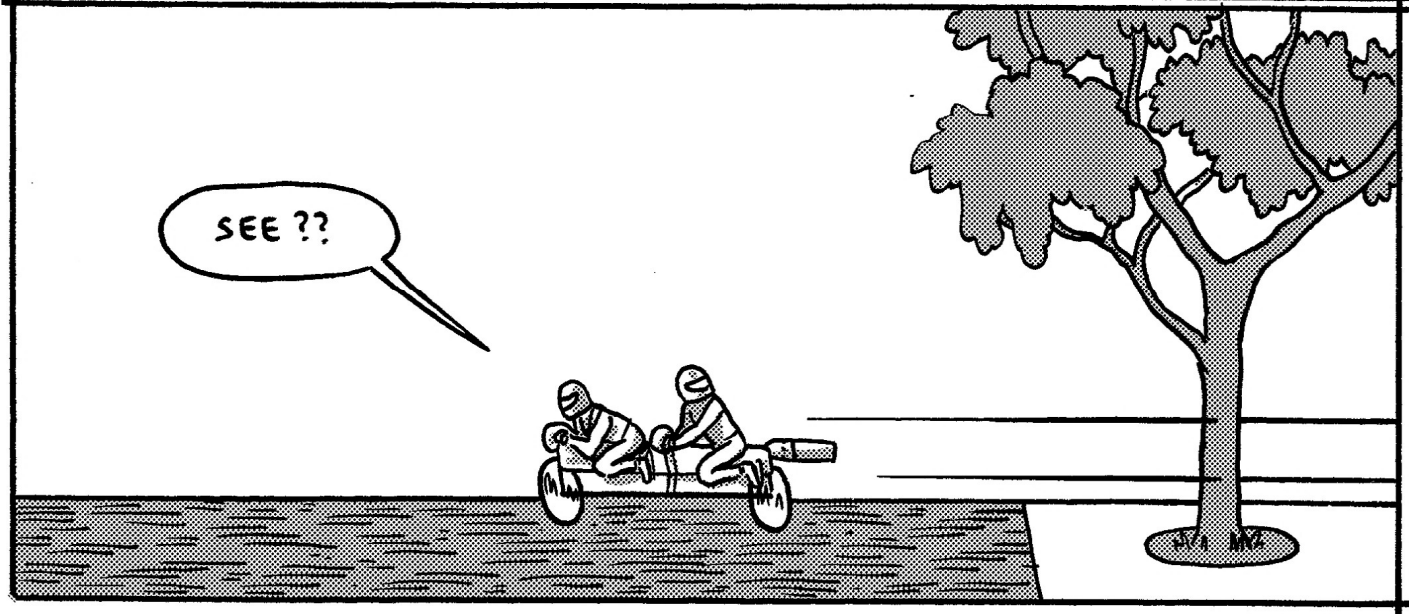
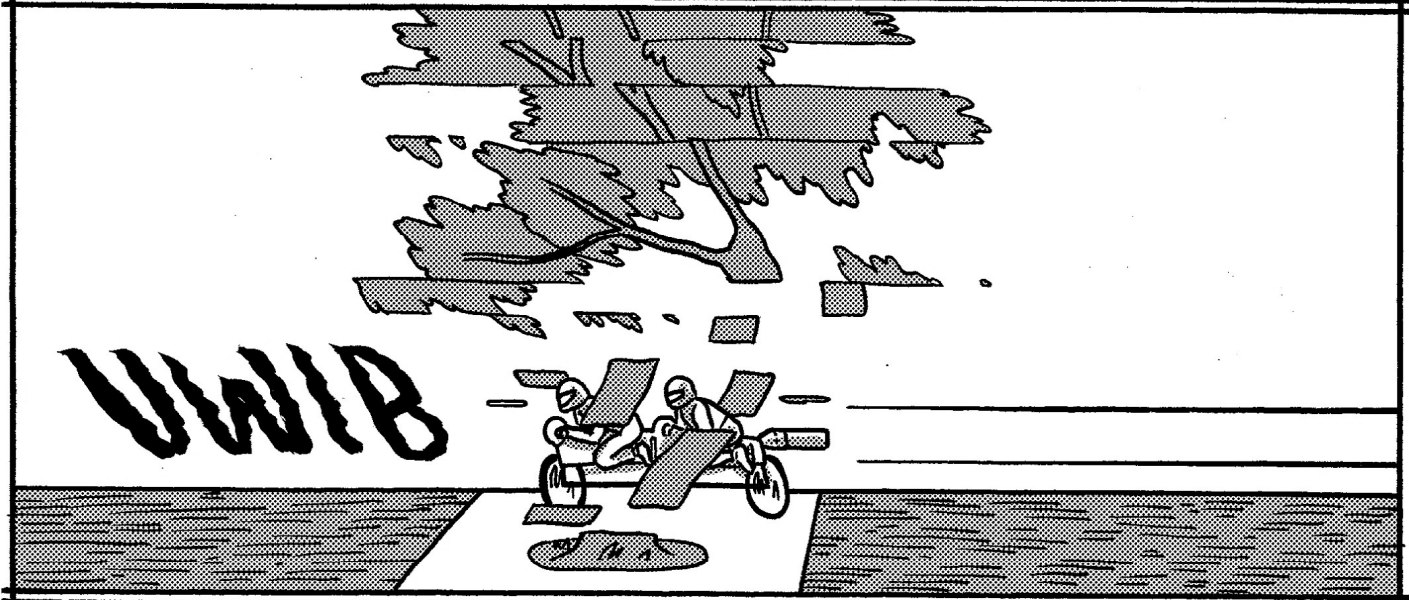
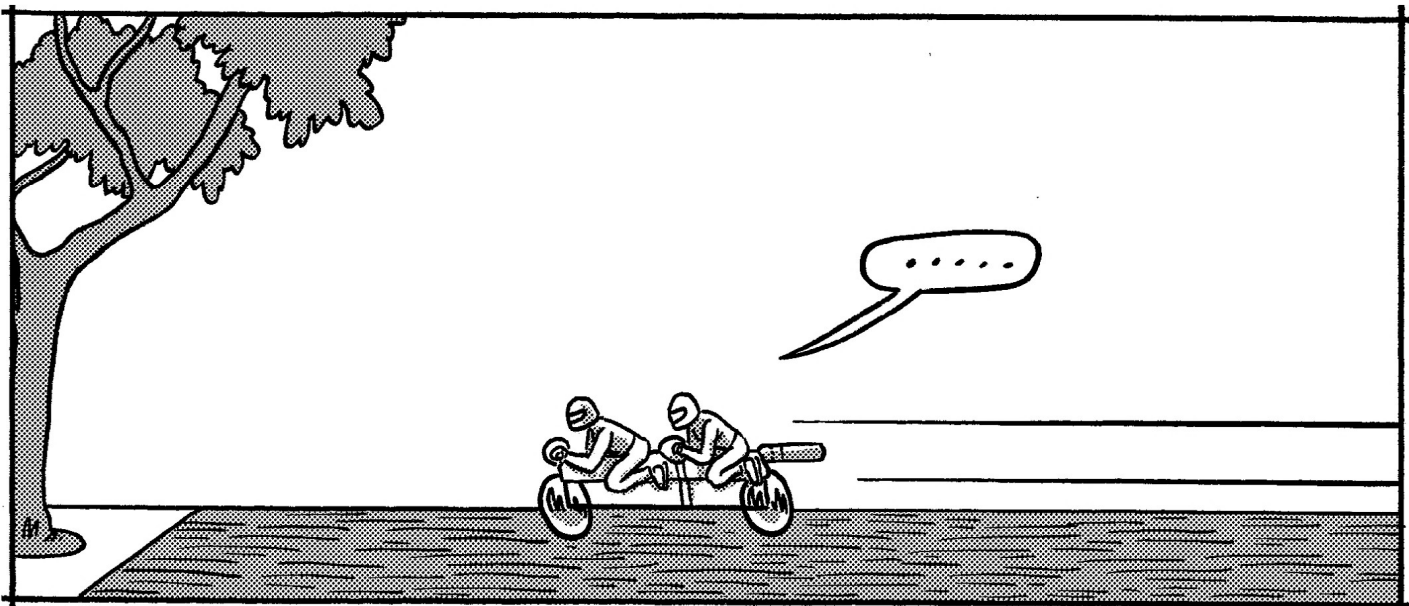
OF COURSE I AM!!!

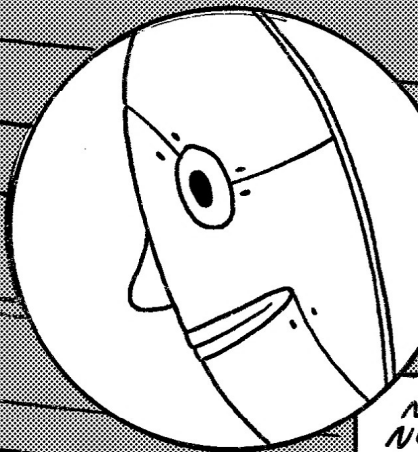
ARE YOU BLIND??! I DON'T WANNA DIE ON MY FIRST REAL MISSION!!

OH, SO YOU'VE NEVER BEEN OUTSIDE THE BASE, THEN...

THE TREES ARE JUST HOLOGRAMS, DOOFUS.



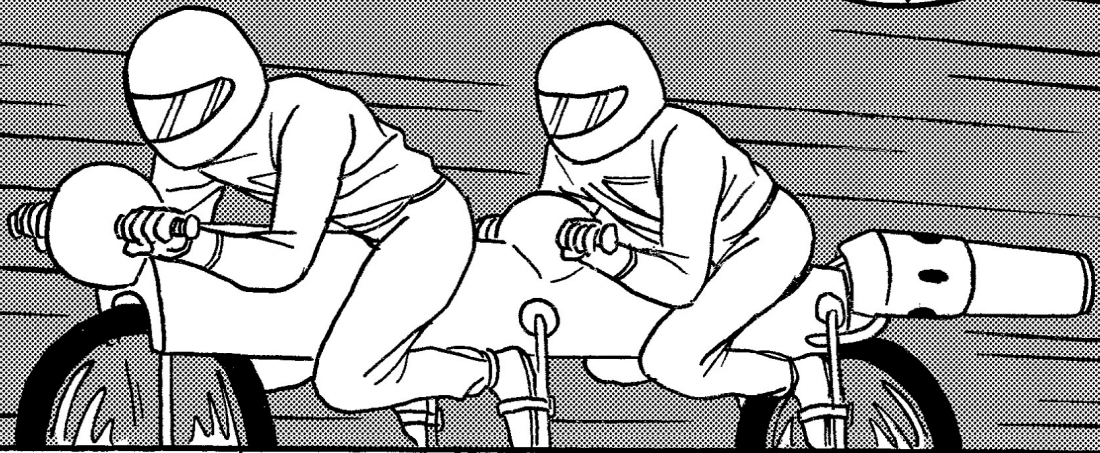




NAME: PLUTO BELLA
ACCOMPLISHED WARRIOR,
TRUSTED ALLY AND HIGH
RANKING OFFICER.

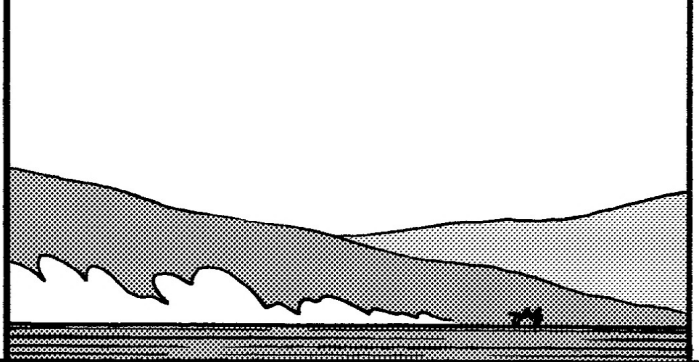
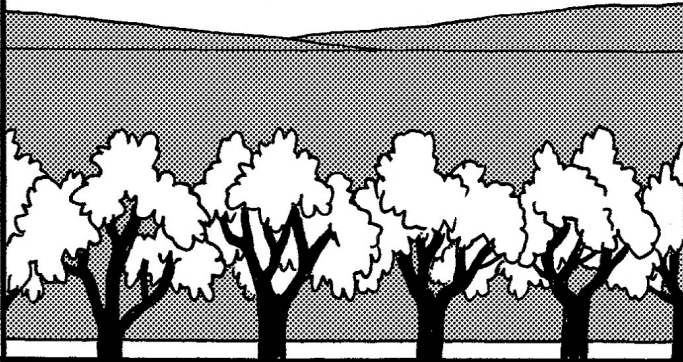


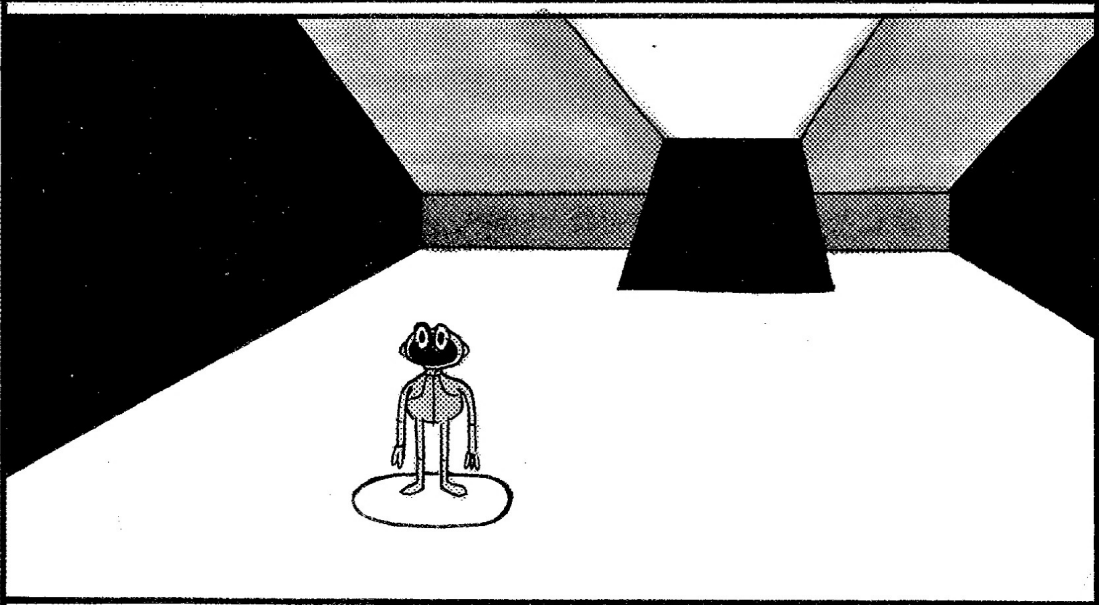
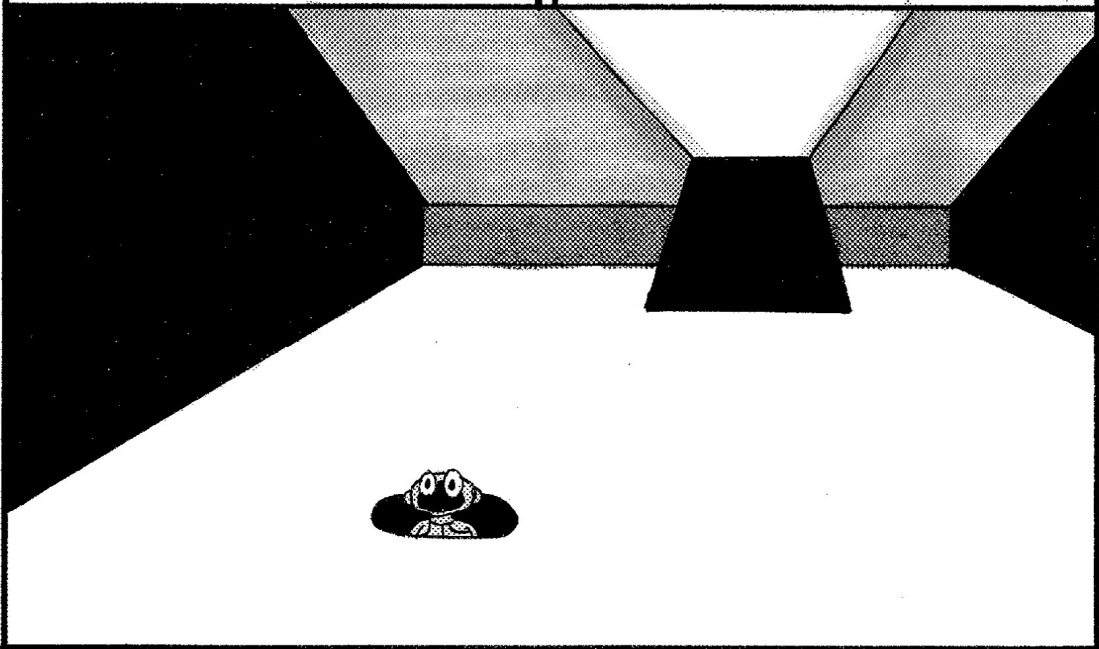
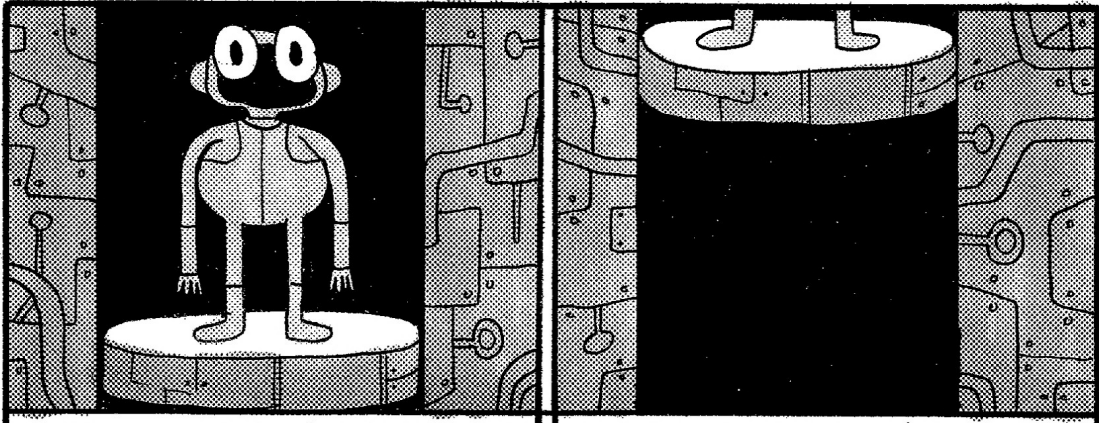
NAME: HERO GOLIAS
NOBODY, RECENT BOOT-
CAMP GRADUATE, UNAWARE
AND UNDISCIPLINED.

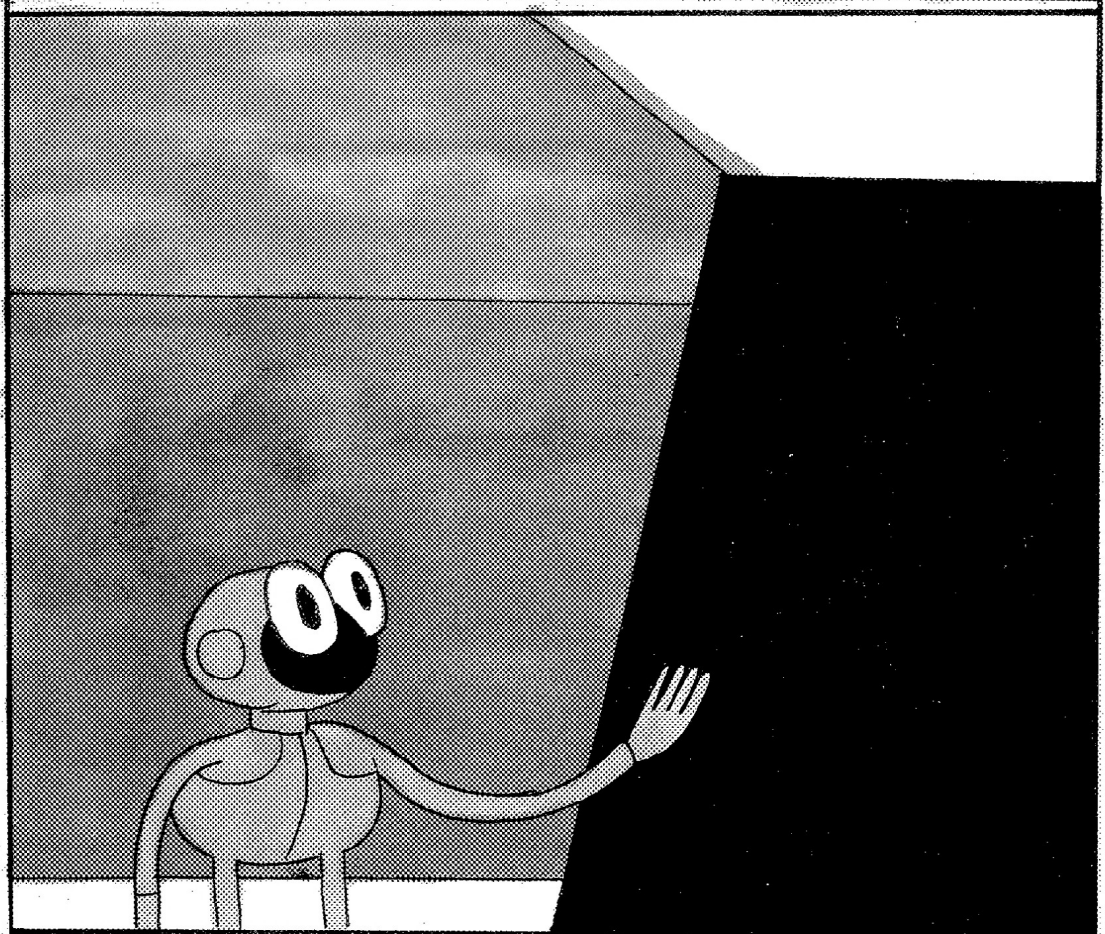
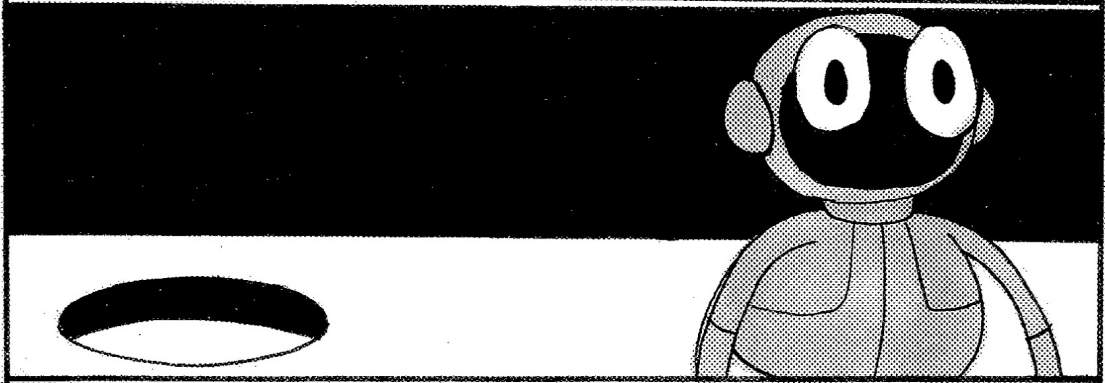
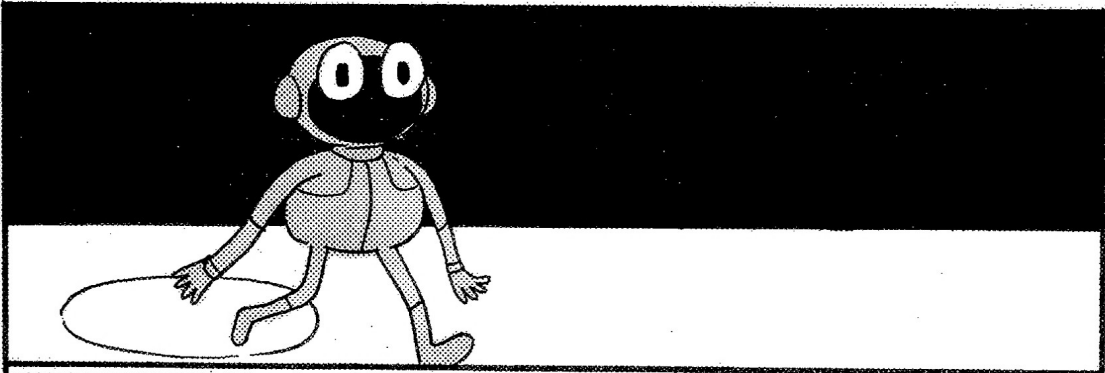


THEY ARE SET TO TRAVEL ALONG
A SIMPLE POINT A—POINT B
PATH, BUT IT GOES THROUGH
A DANGEROUS WASTELAND..

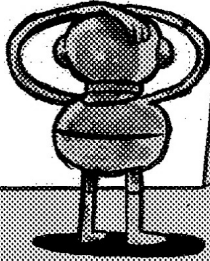
.. AND CURIOUS GANGS ROAM
THE DESERT, VIOLENT AND
DESPERATE FOR RESOURCES.







HURRY UP DOOR! I'M HAVING
A DANG PANIC ATTACK HERE!



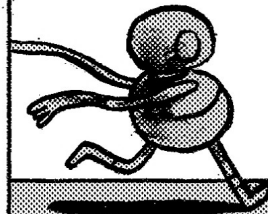
BOSS!! BOSS!!
TERRIBLE NEWS!



WHERE THE HELL ARE
YOU ?!! THE STATION IS IN..

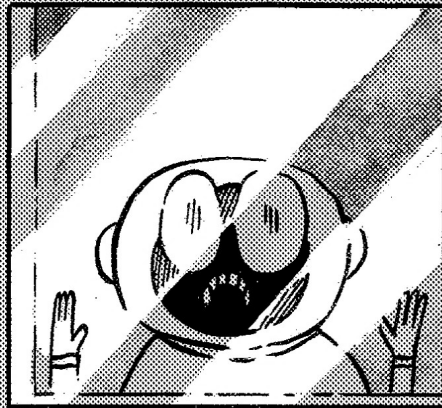


GRAVE
DANGER...



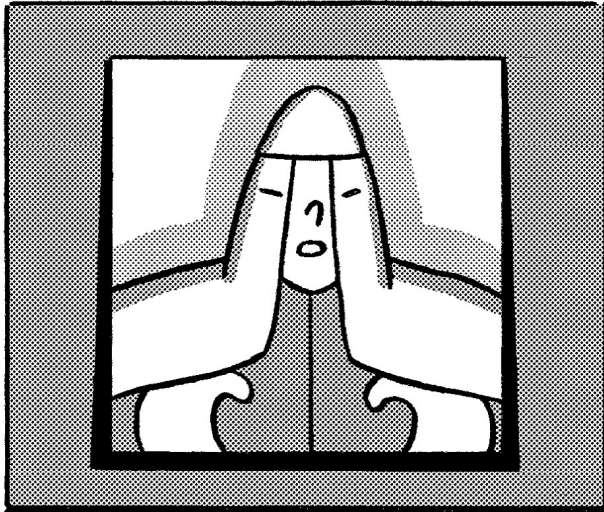
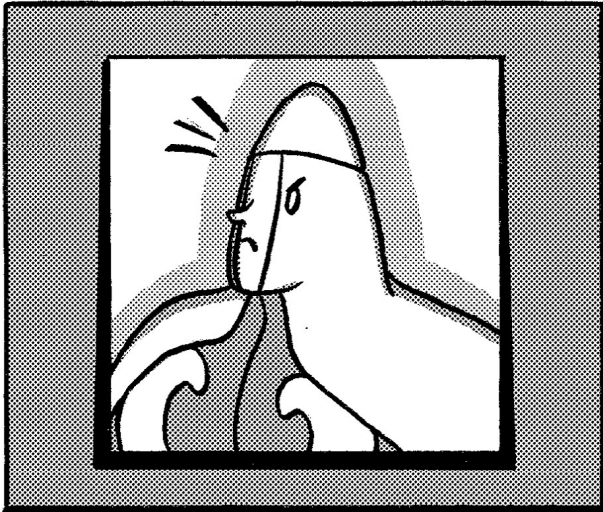
OH SHIT, HE'S LIVE!
I'M GONNA GET
FIRED FOR SURE!

ON AIR



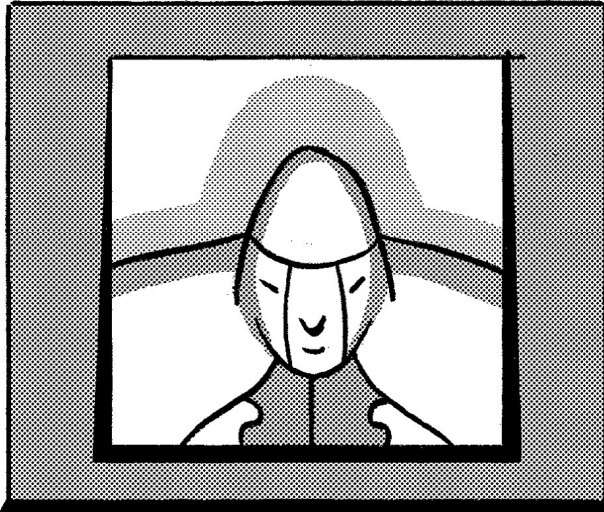
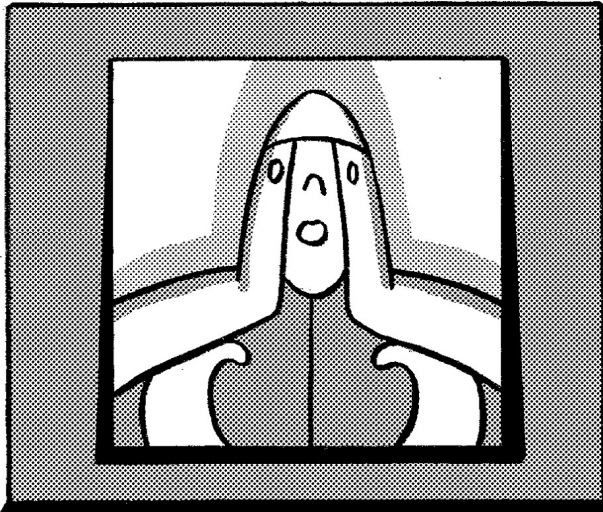
!!!!

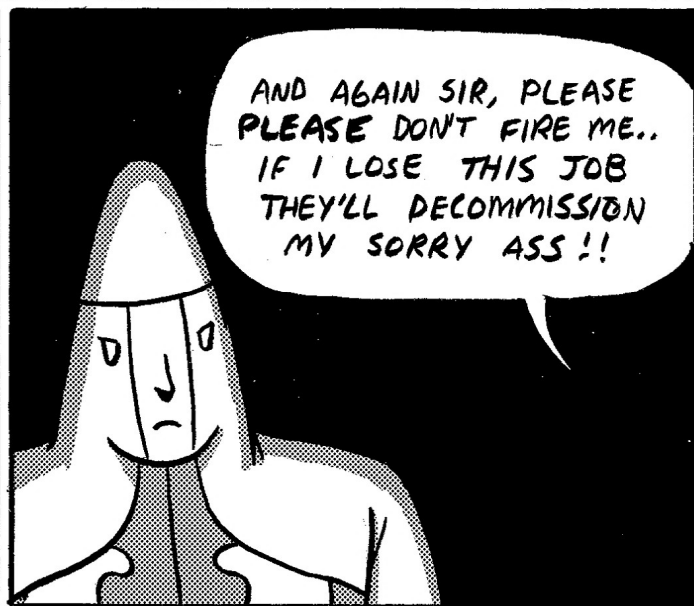
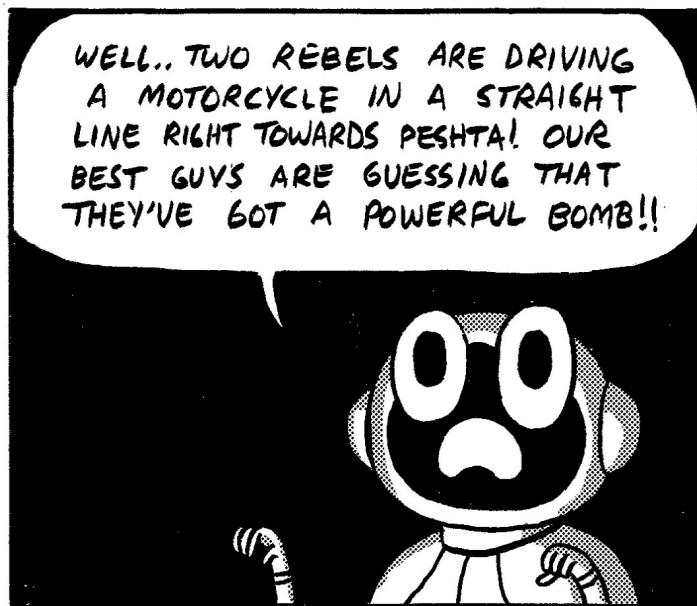
PLEASE EXCUSE THAT
MINOR DISRUPTION.
AS I WAS SAYING...

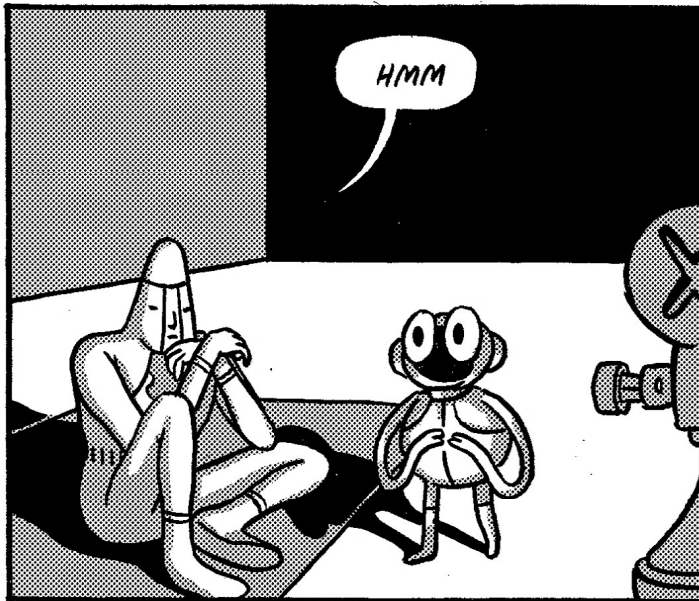


THIS IS THE NIGHTLY ADDRESS,
AND THE SIGNAL FOR THE END
OF THE BROADCAST DAY, THANK
YOU AS ALWAYS, FOR TUNING INTO..

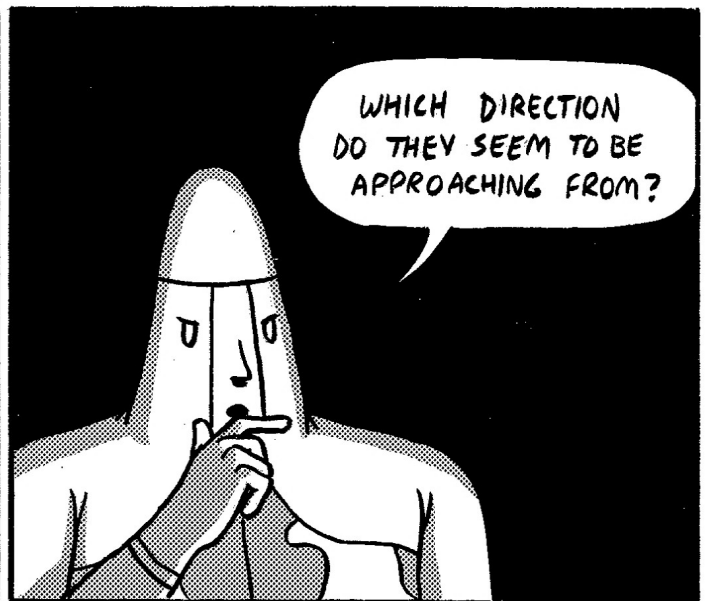
NO ANIMALS TELEVISION,
PROUD DISPLAYERS OF ROBOT
EMPOWERMENT. GOOD NIGHT!



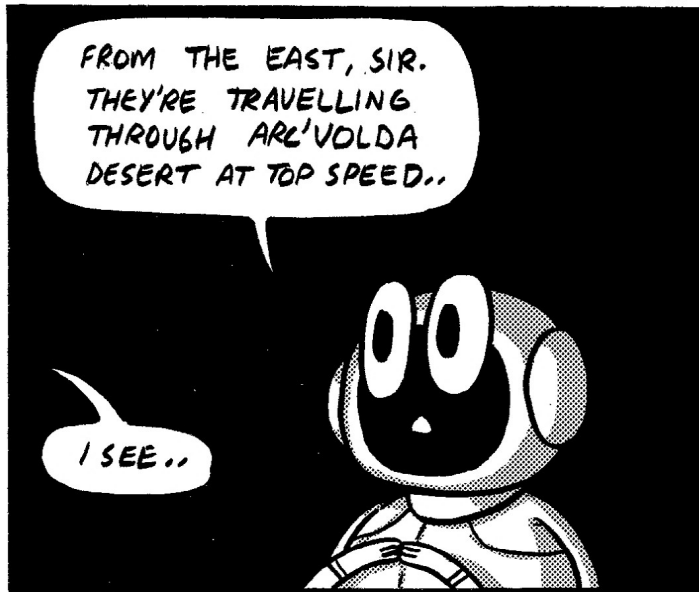




HMM

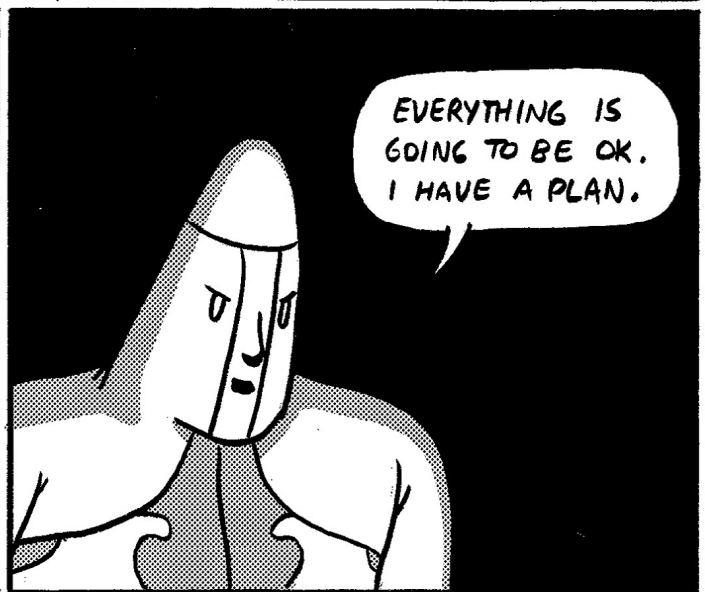


WHICH DIRECTION DO THEY SEEM TO BE APPROACHING FROM?



FROM THE EAST, SIR. THEY'RE TRAVELLING THROUGH ARC'VOLDA DESERT AT TOP SPEED..

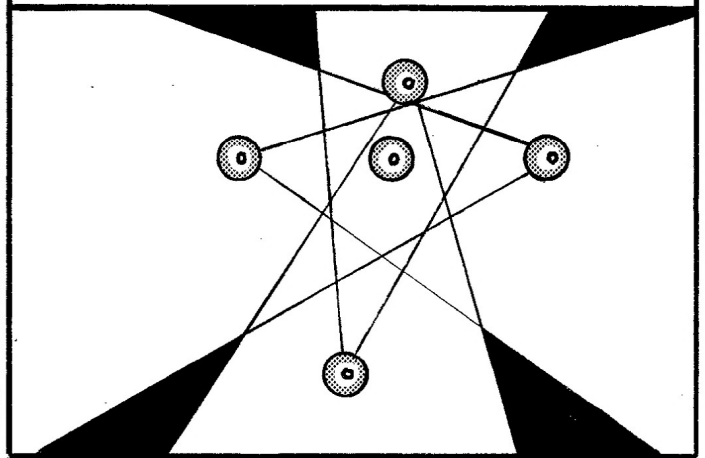
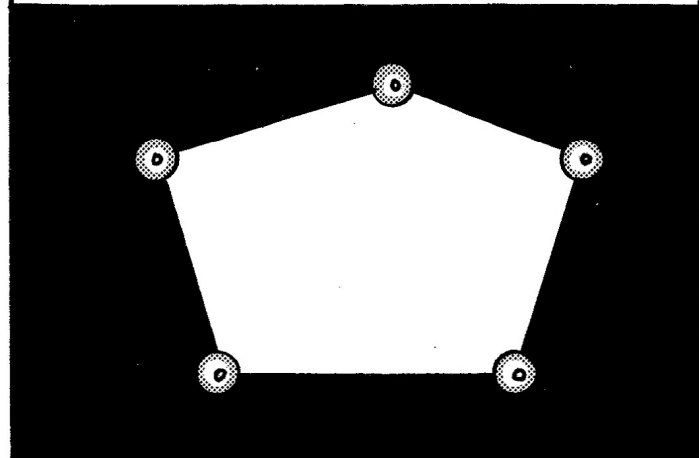
I SEE..



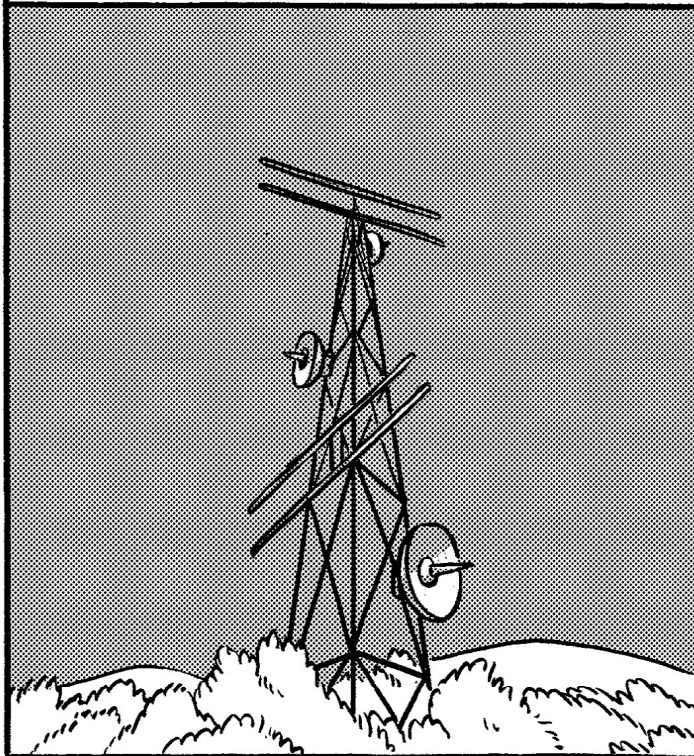
EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OK. I HAVE A PLAN.

HAVE OUR DEAD PENTAGON SNIPERS FORM THE HOLY CROSS AND DESTROY THESE IDIOTIC MILITANTS WITHOUT MERCY!!

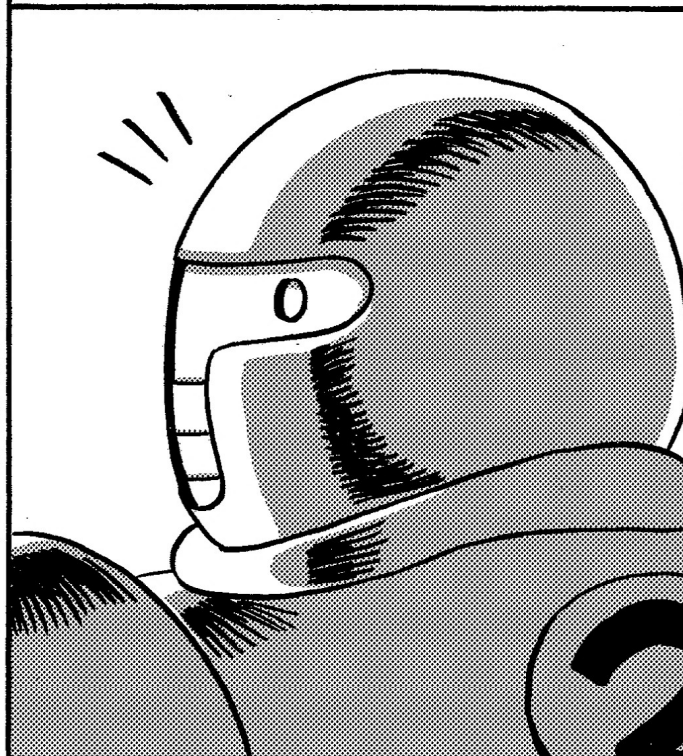
I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE WHAT THOSE ROBOTS ARE CAPABLE OF, WORKING AS A UNIT. WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.

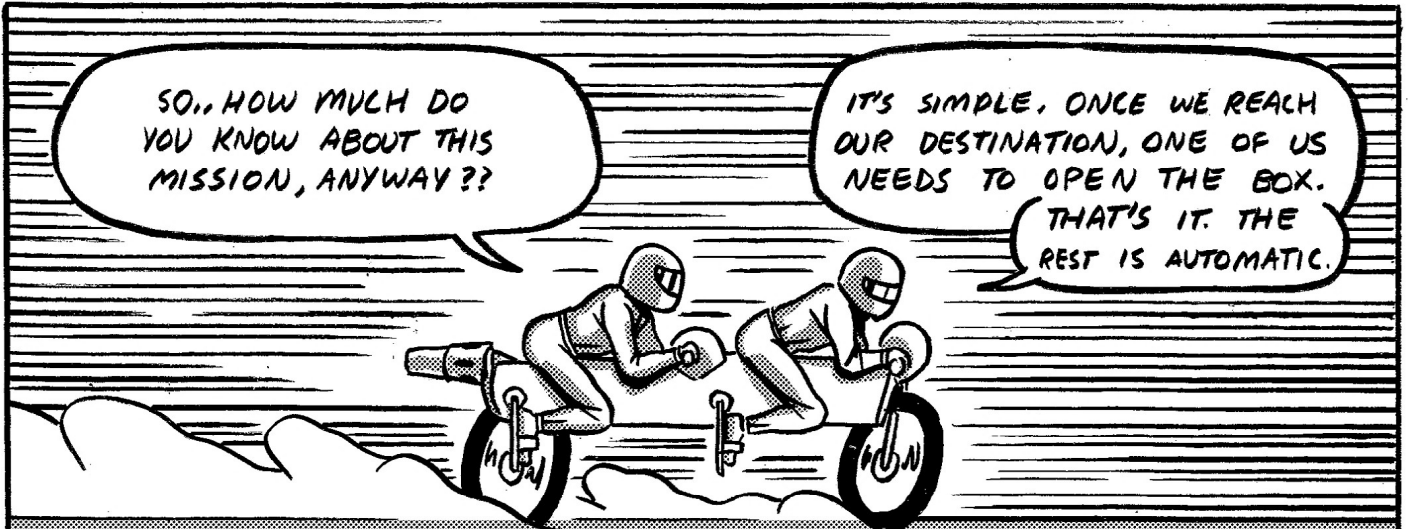


IN THIS DEFENSIVE CONFIGURATION, THEY CAN COVER AN ENORMOUS AREA, AND ELIMINATE ANY POTENTIAL THREAT.



WHEN A SINGLE SNIPER IDENTIFIES A TARGET, THEY INSTIGATE THE FURY OF ALL FIVE POINTS OF THE CROSS.





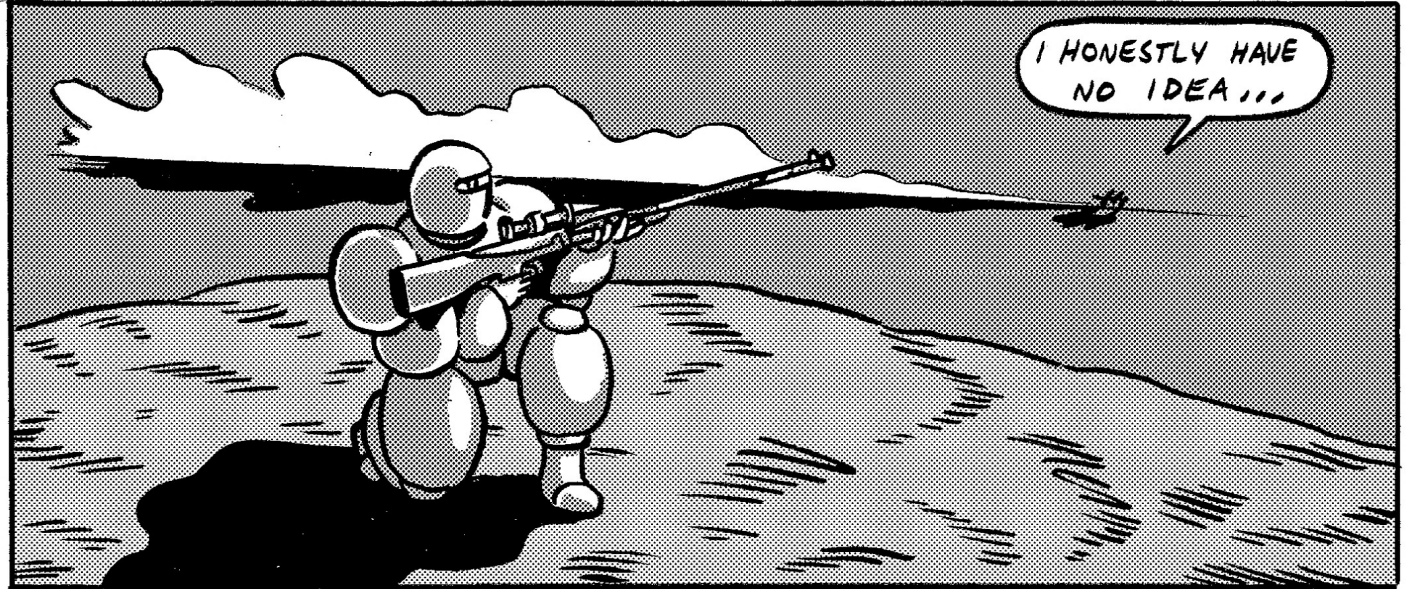
SO.. HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS MISSION, ANYWAY??

IT'S SIMPLE. ONCE WE REACH OUR DESTINATION, ONE OF US NEEDS TO OPEN THE BOX. THAT'S IT. THE REST IS AUTOMATIC.

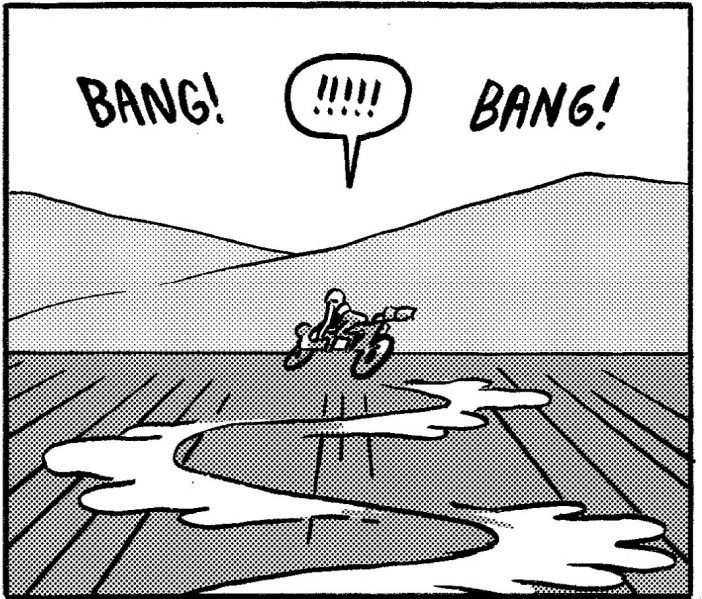
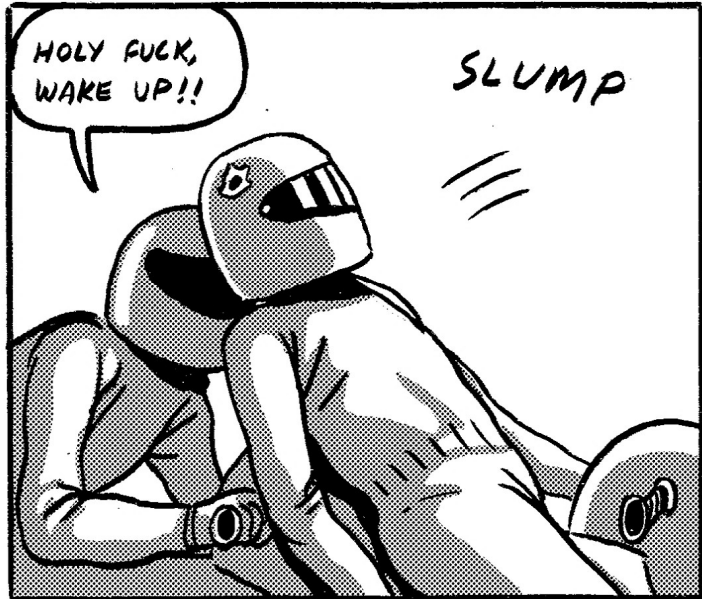
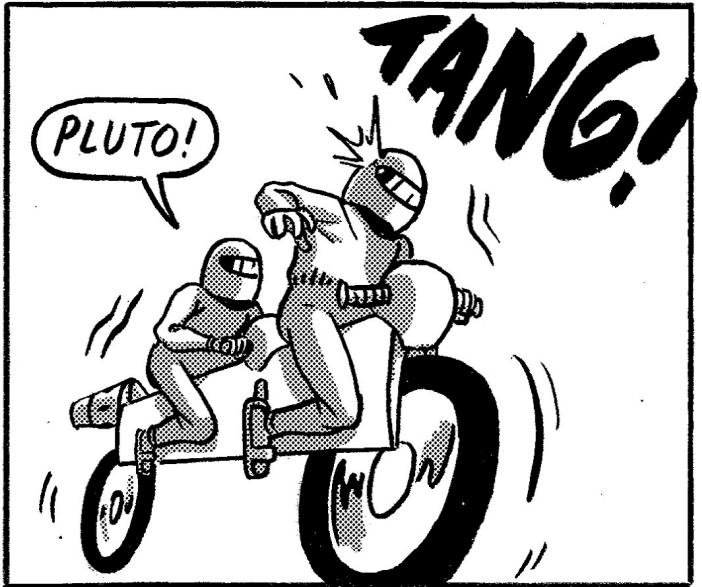
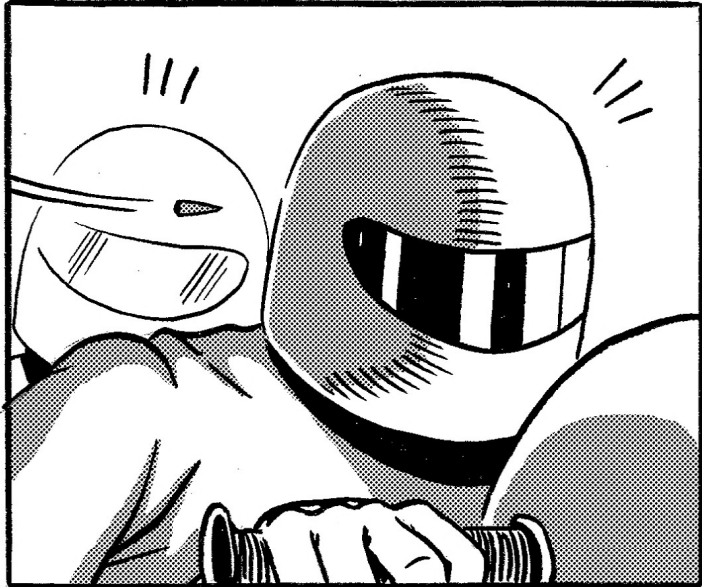
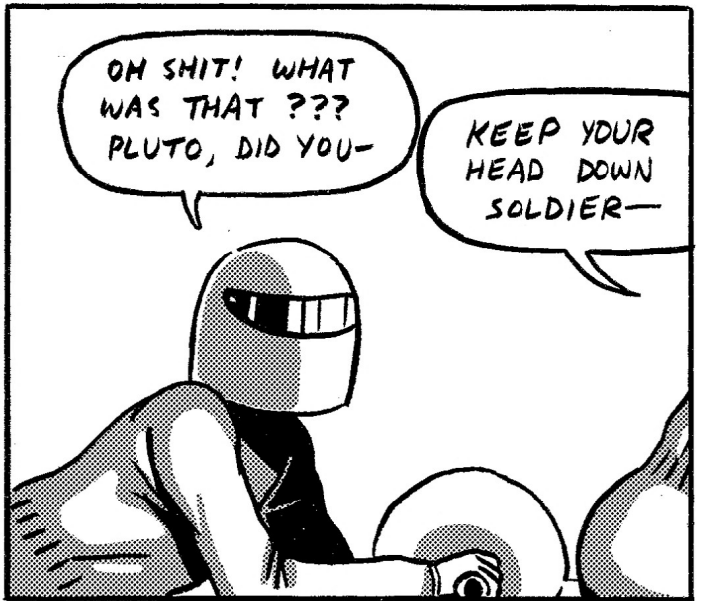
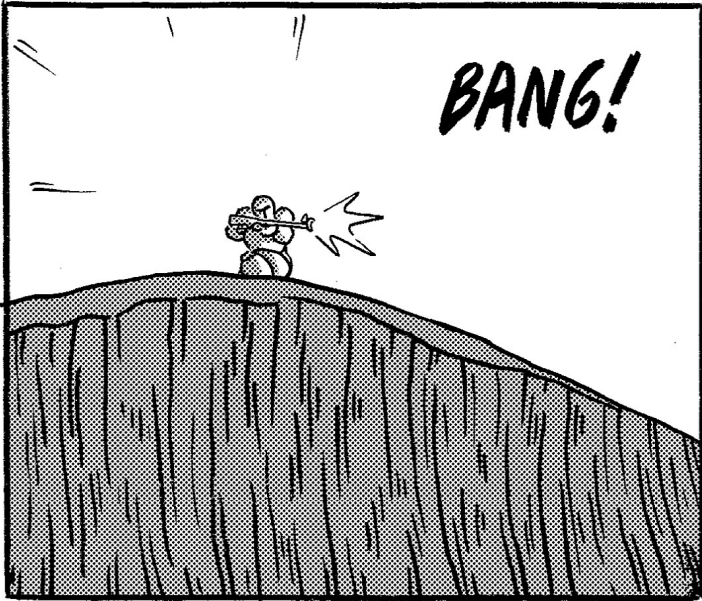


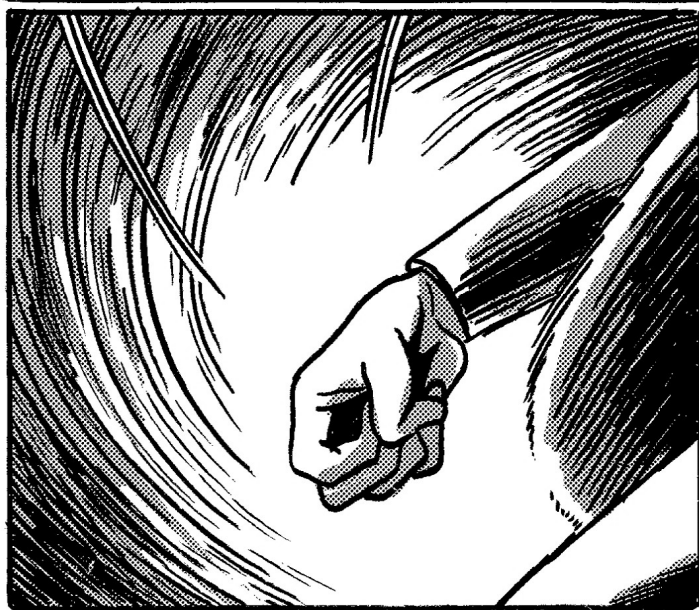
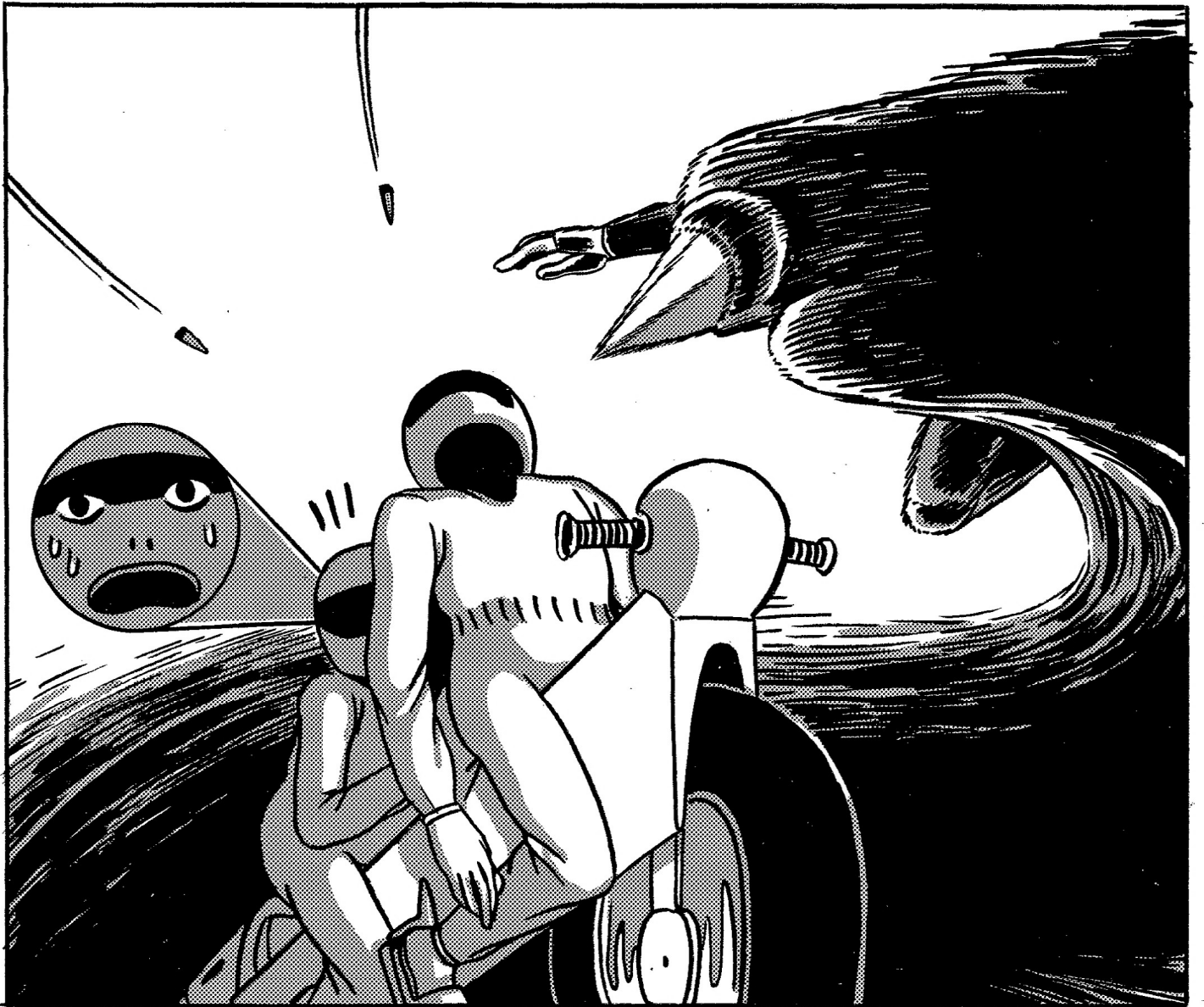
ALSO..

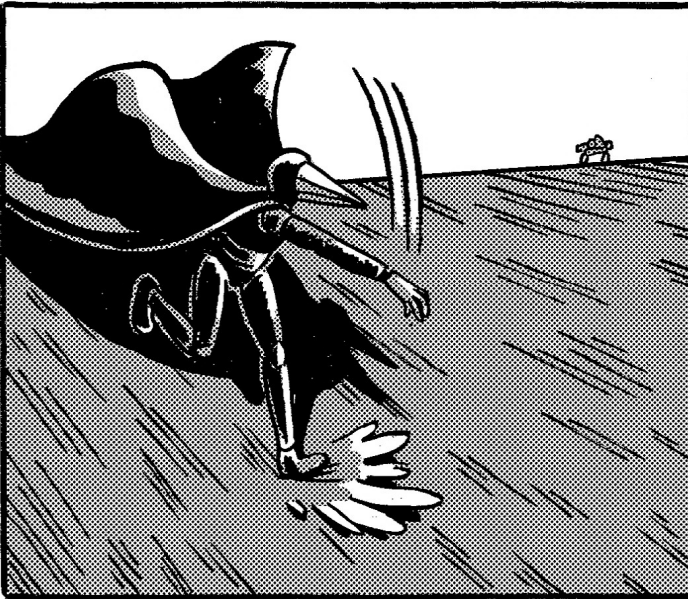
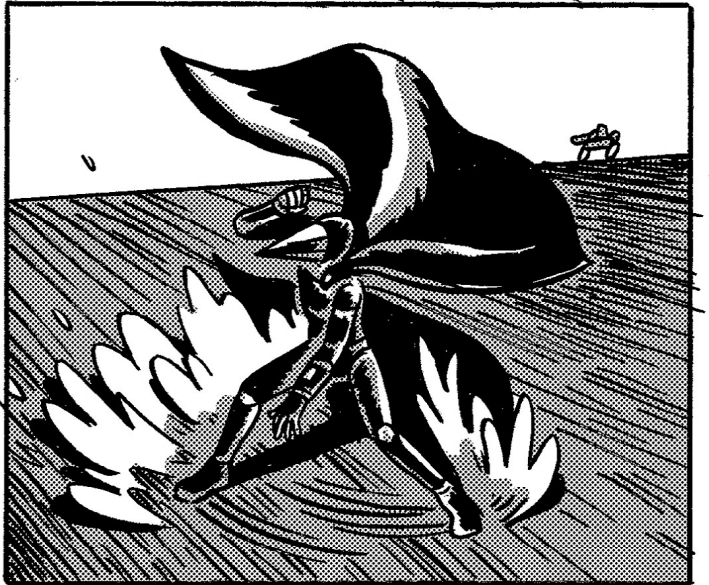
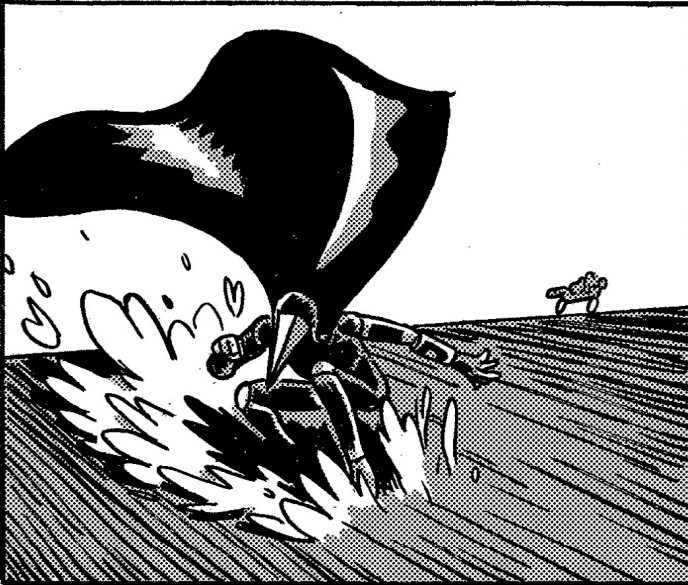
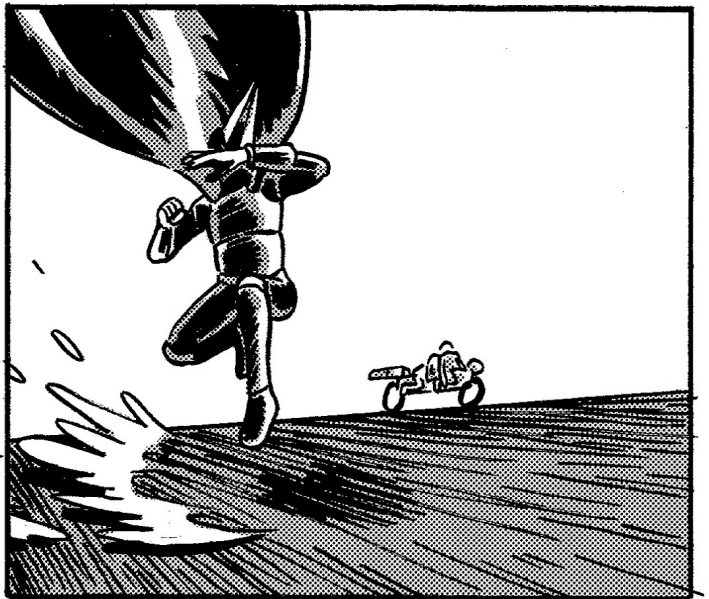
DON'T ASK ME WHAT'S INSIDE.

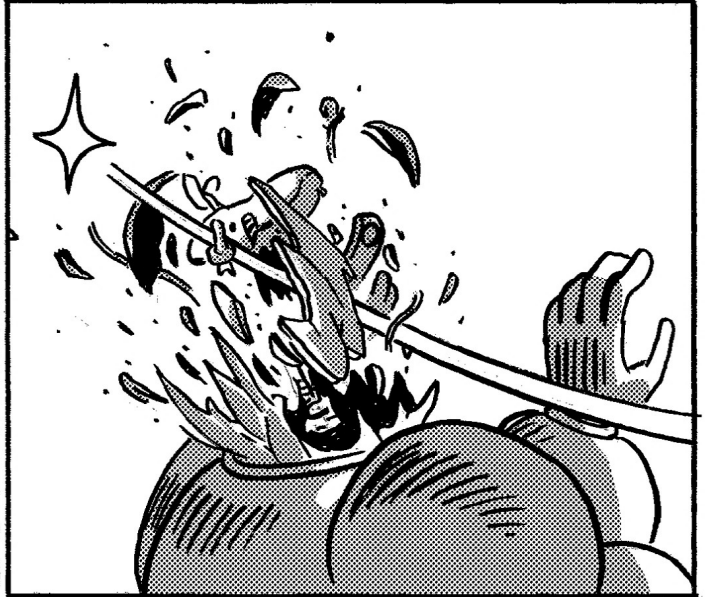
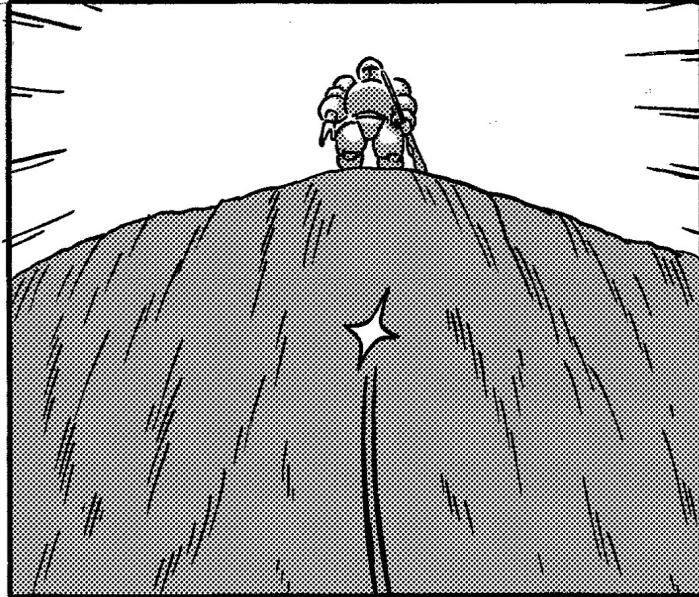
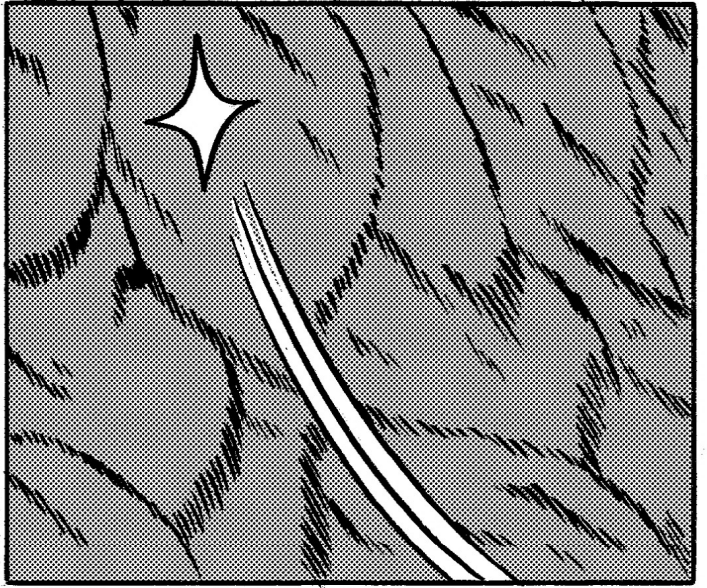
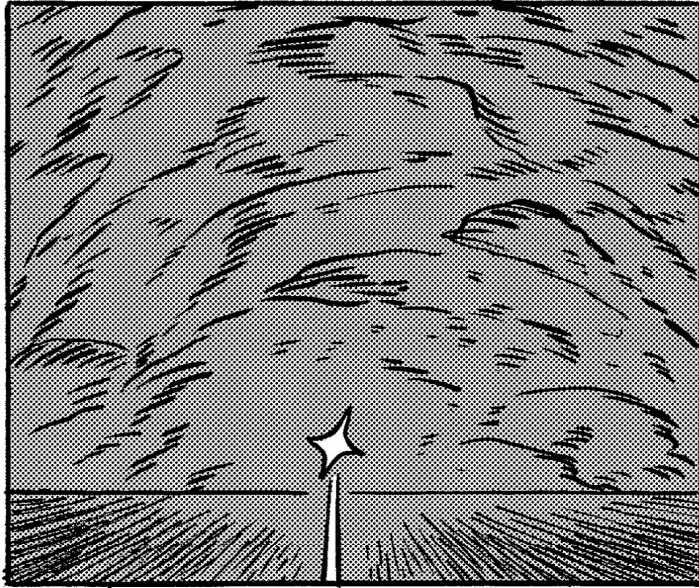
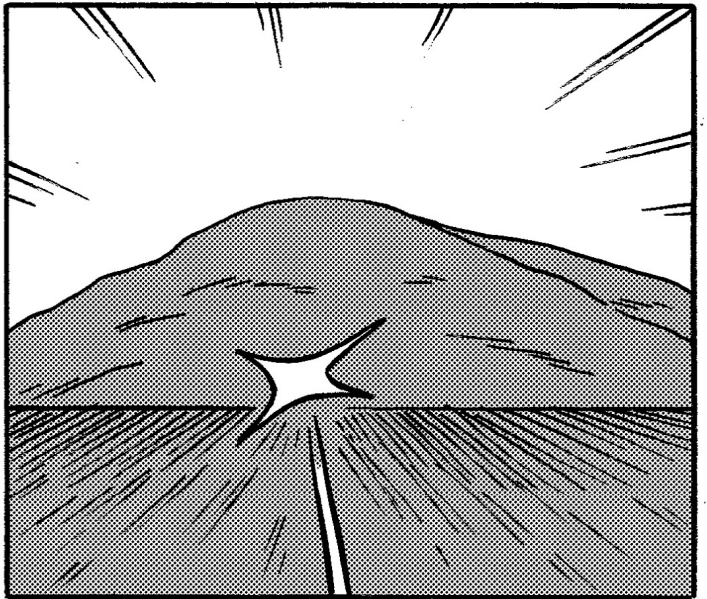
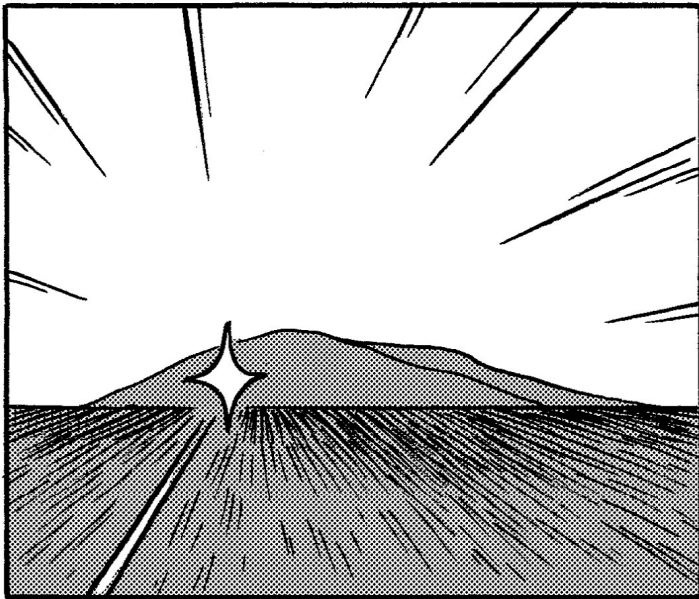


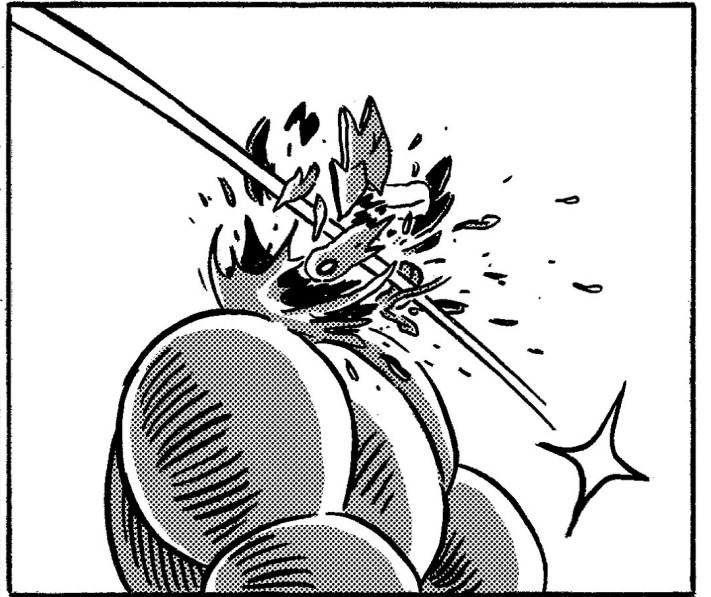
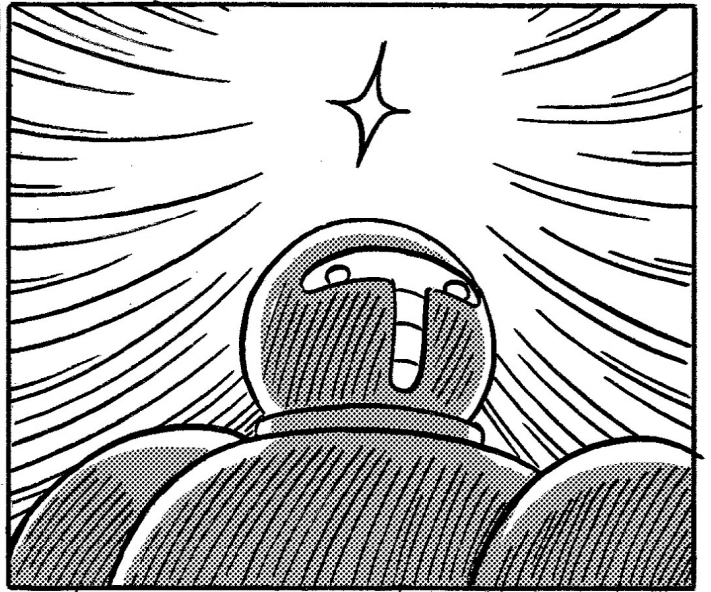
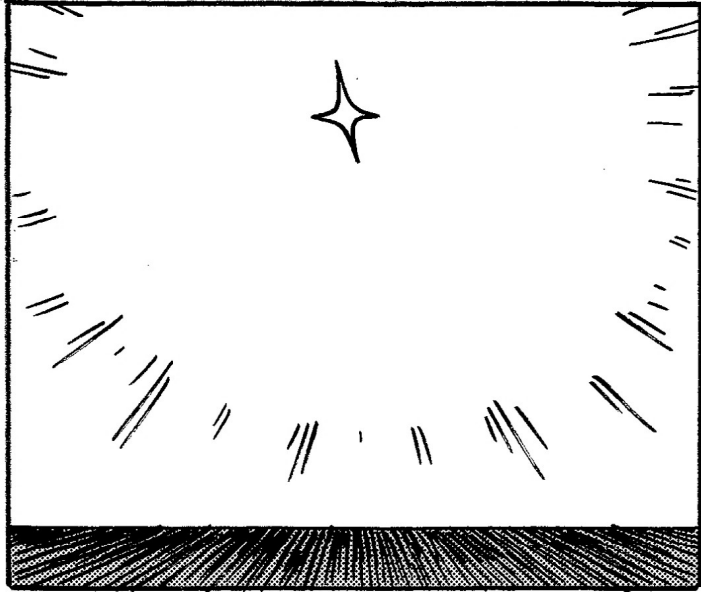
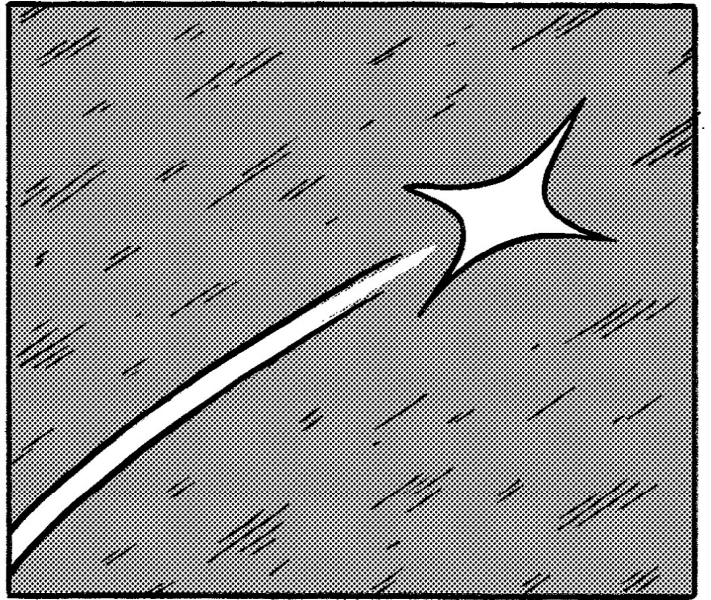
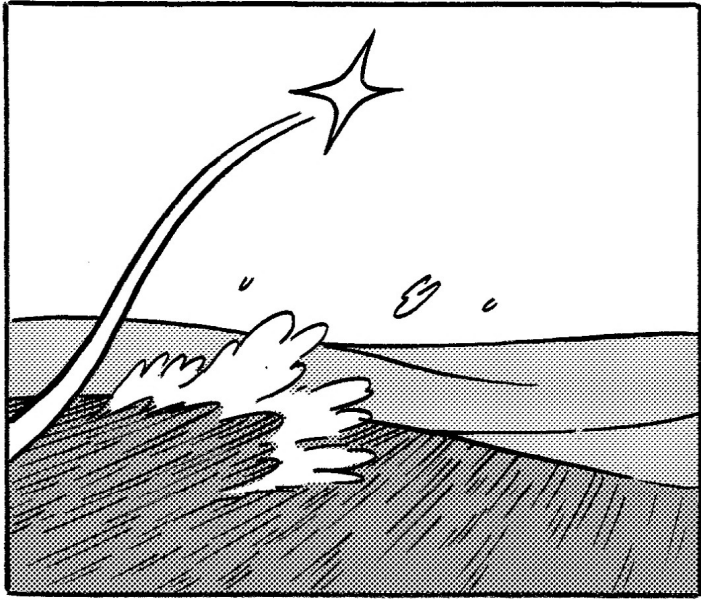
I HONESTLY HAVE NO IDEA...

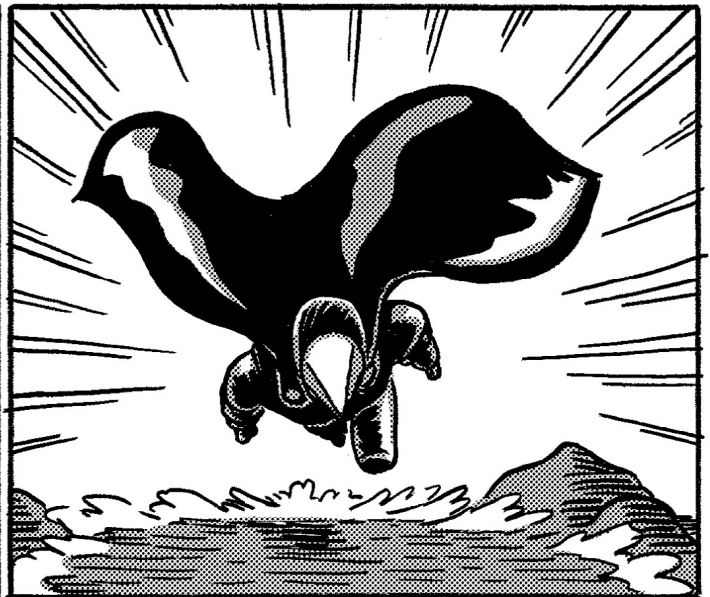
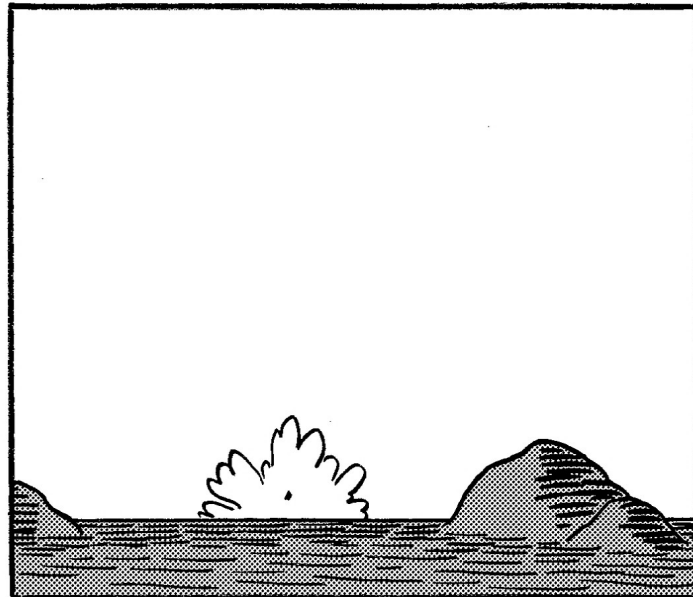
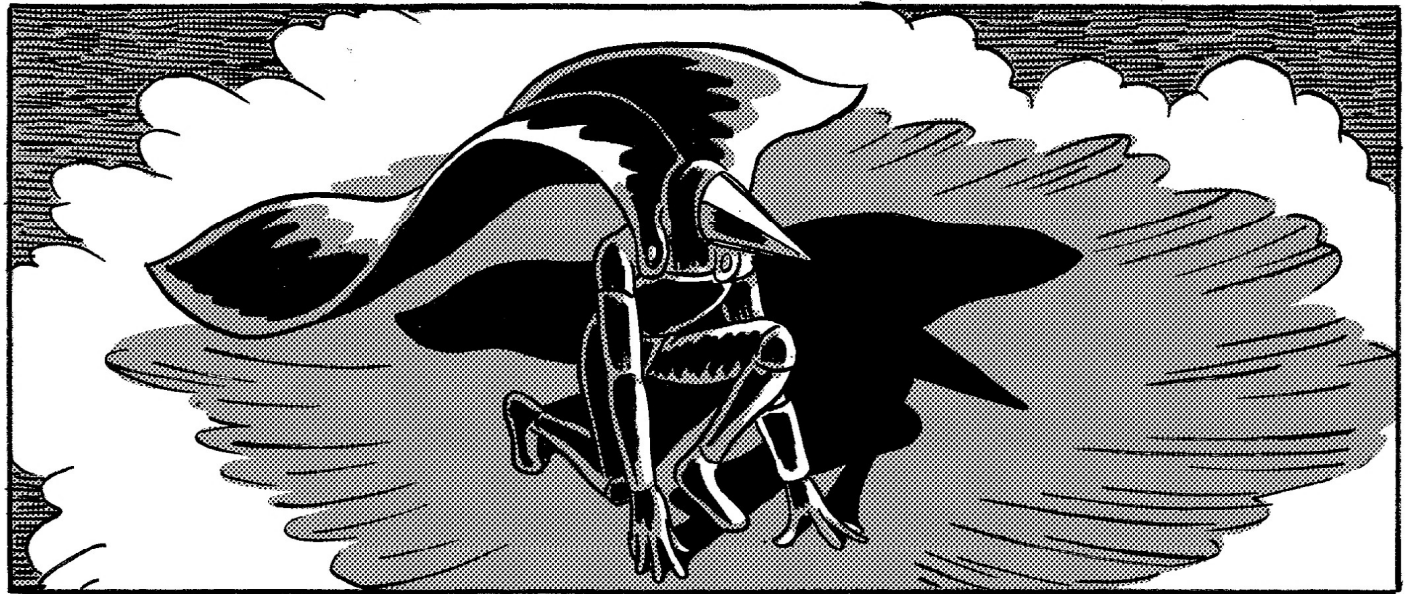
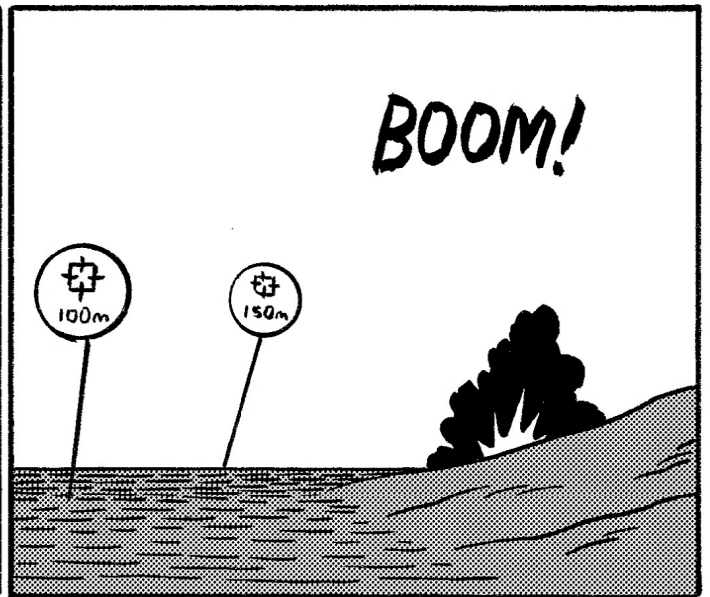
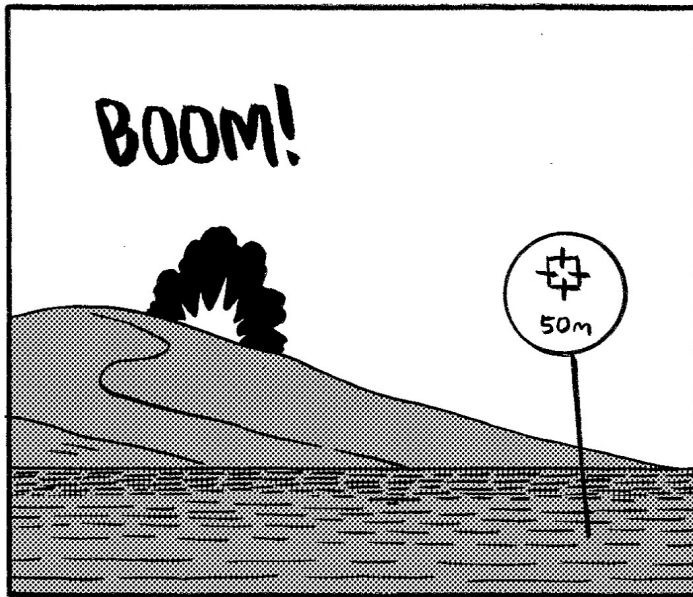


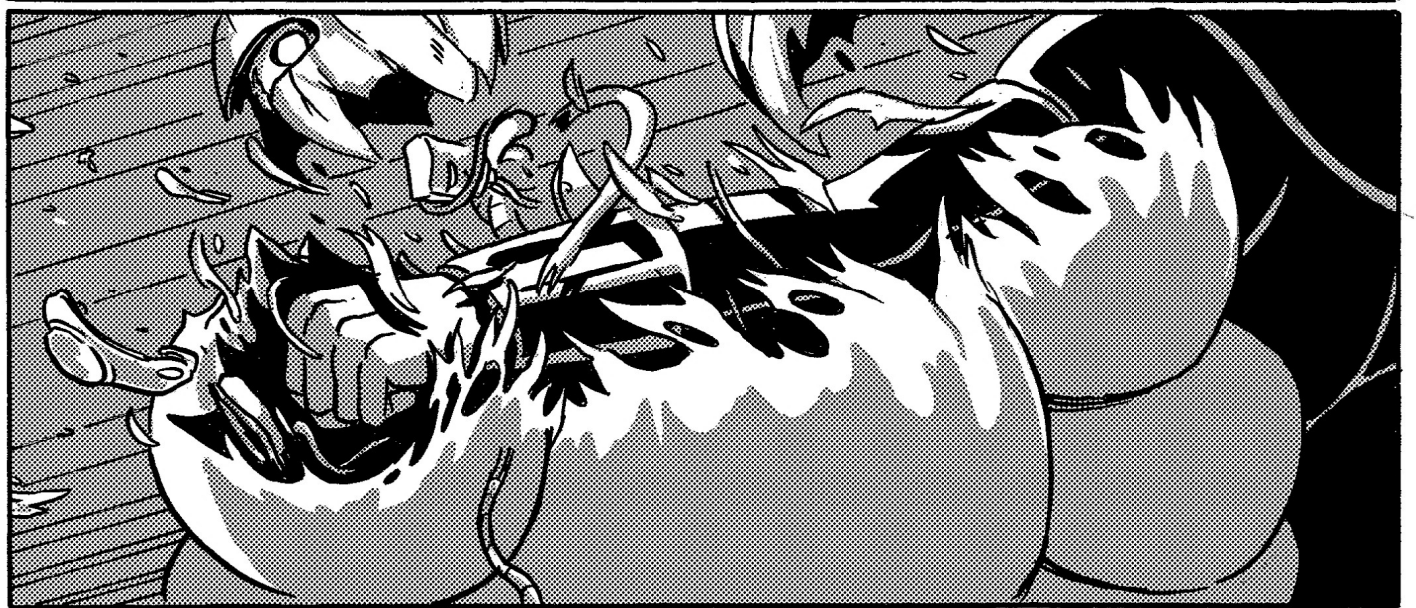
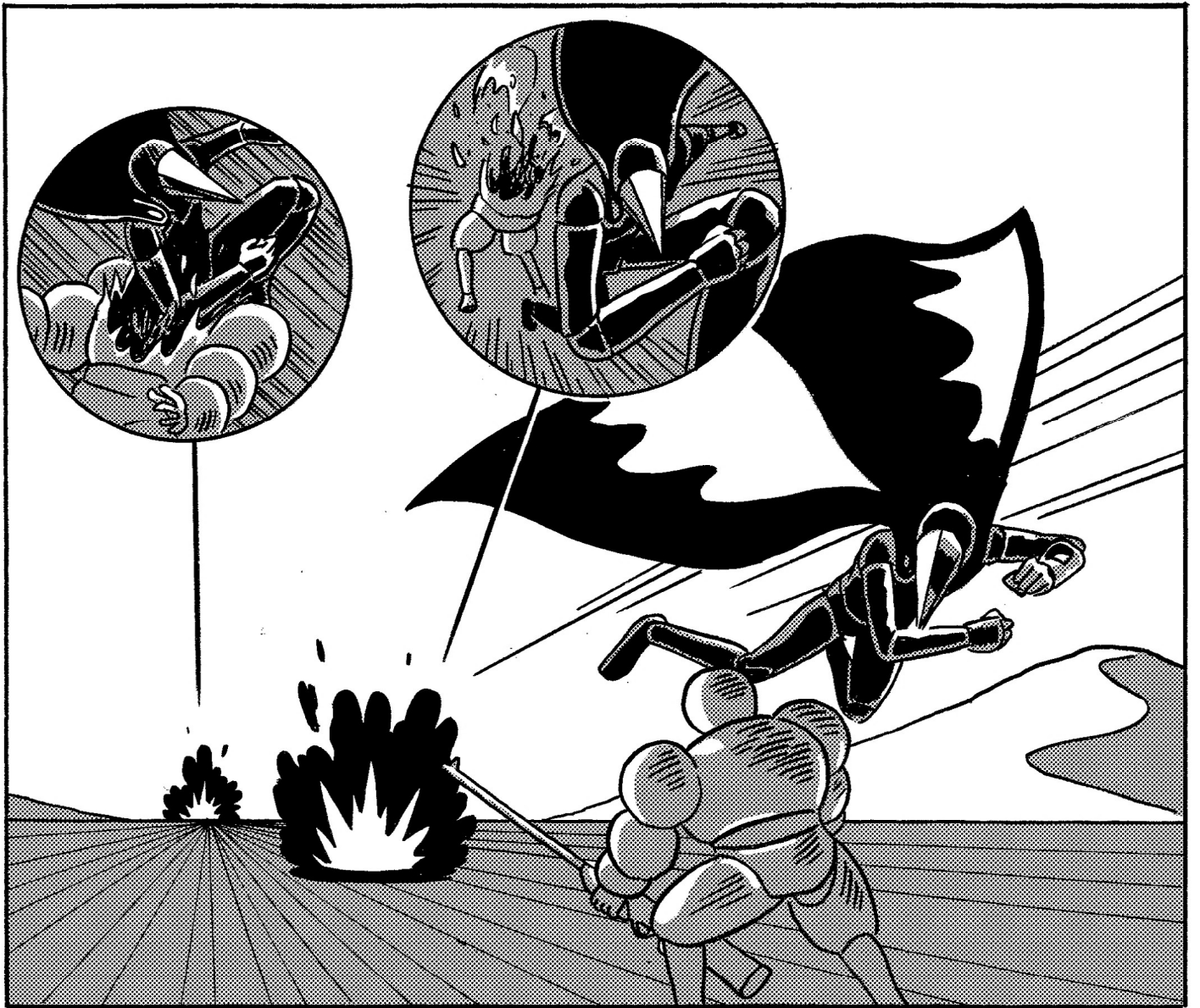


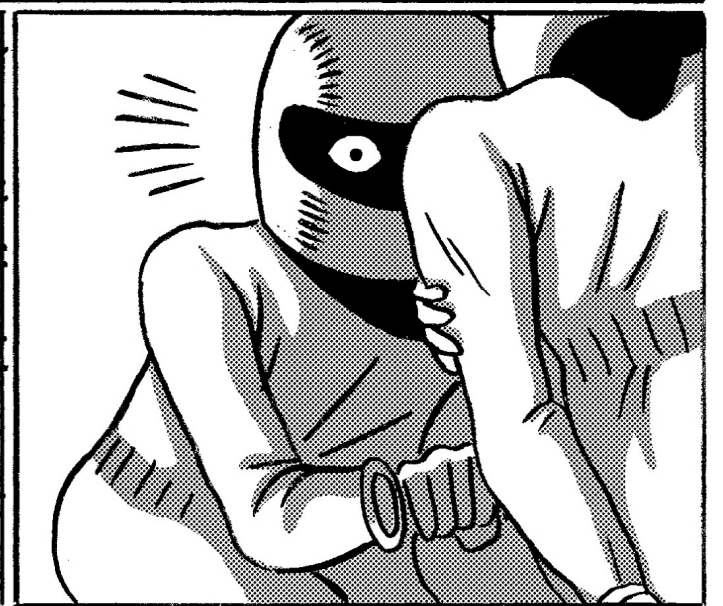
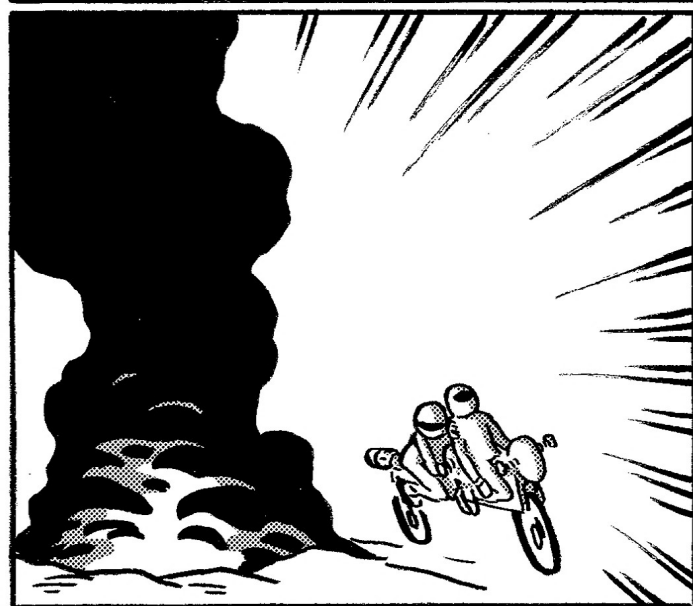
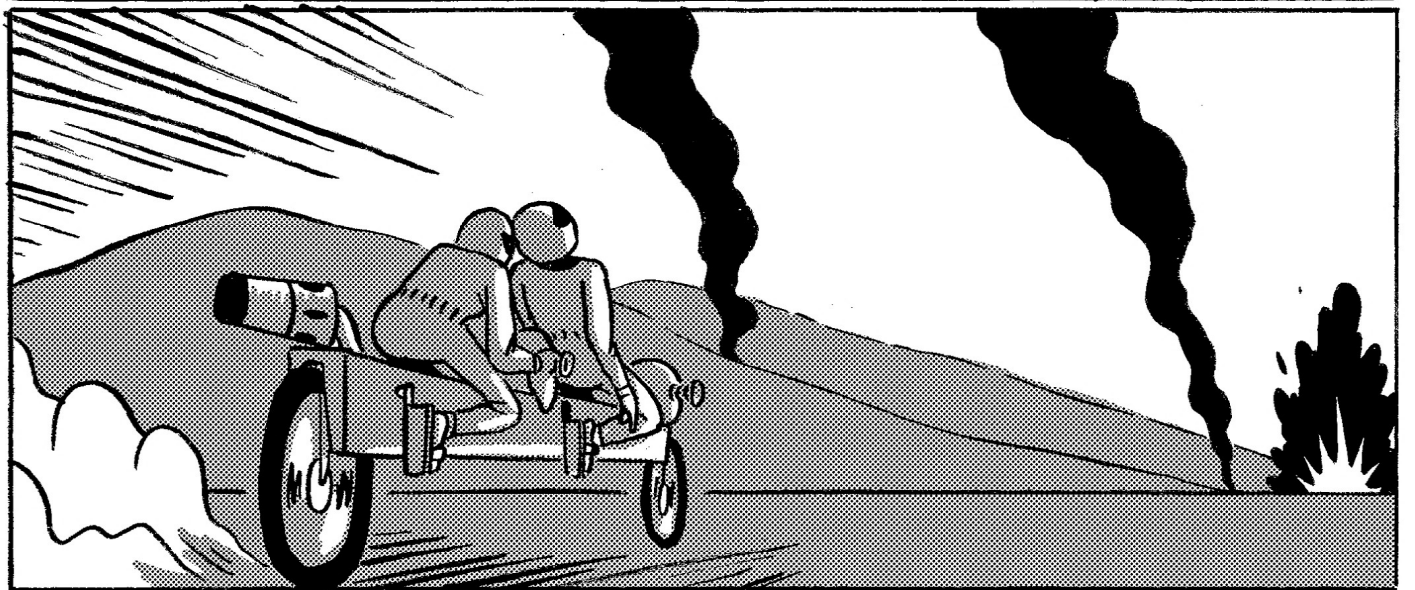
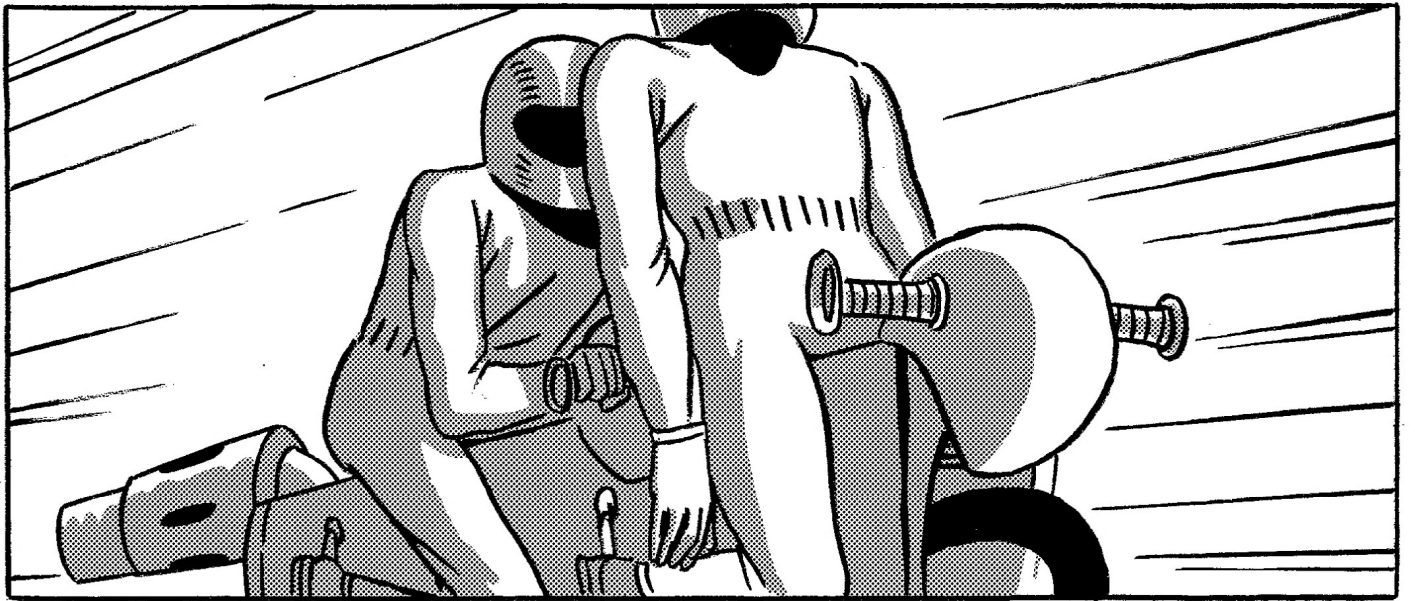


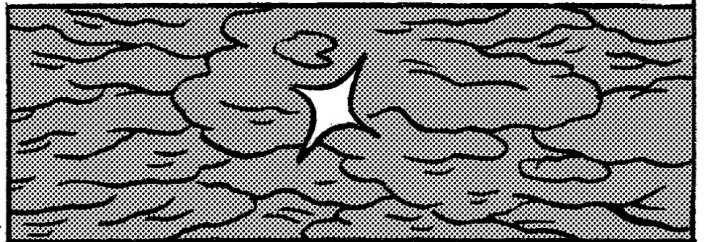
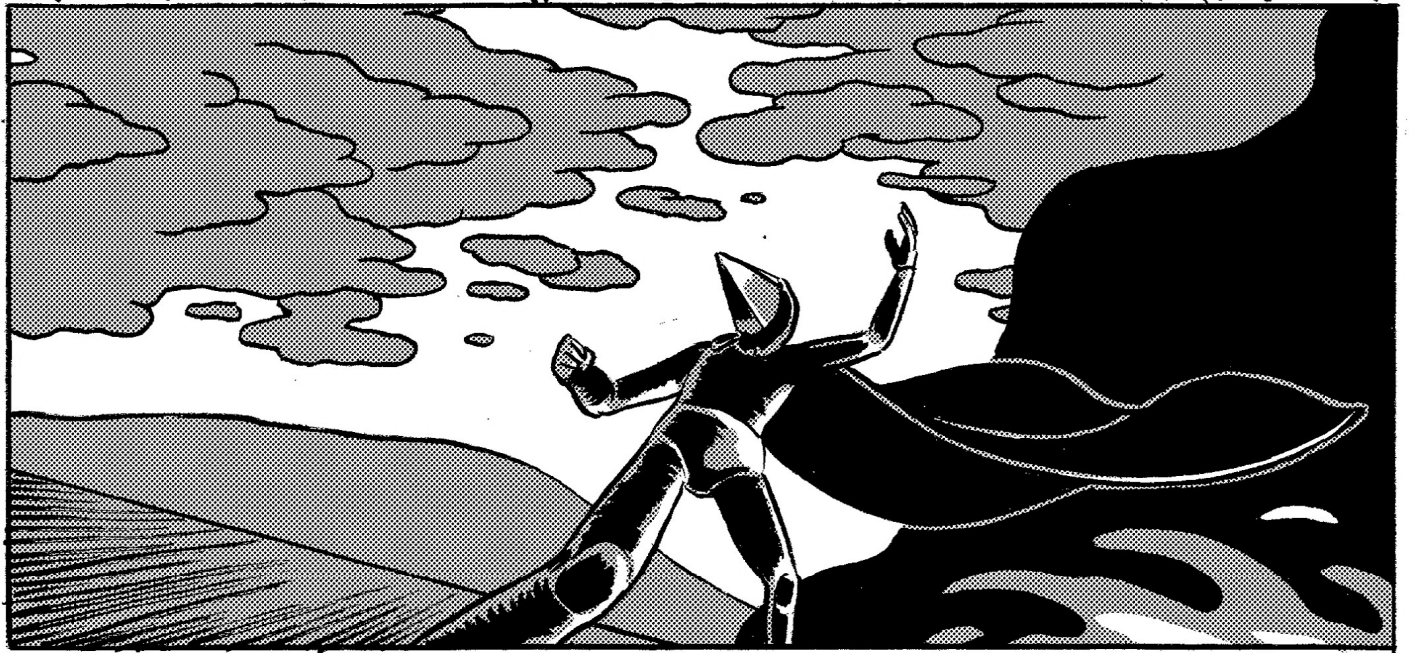
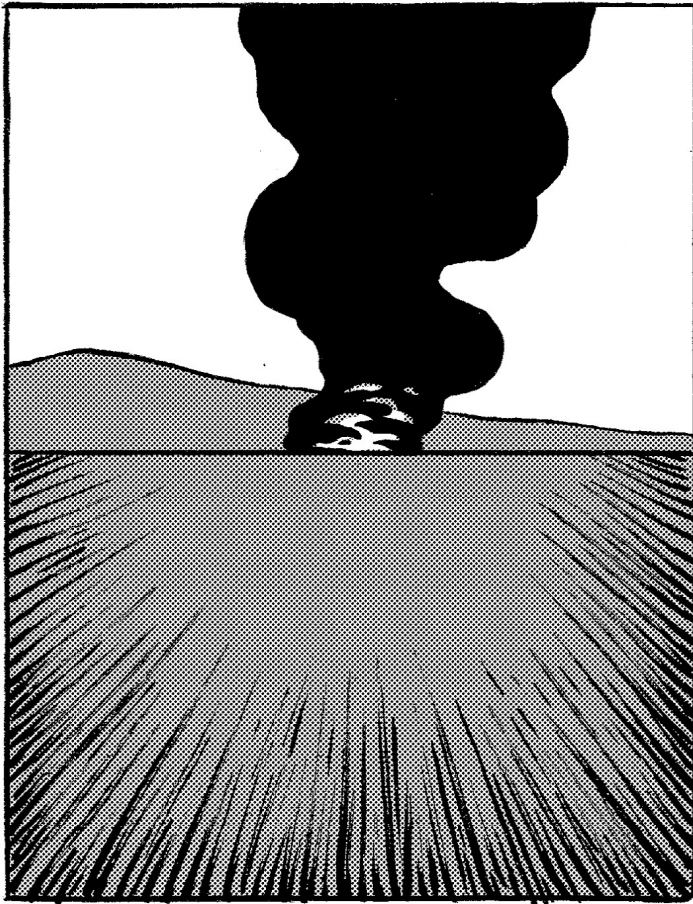


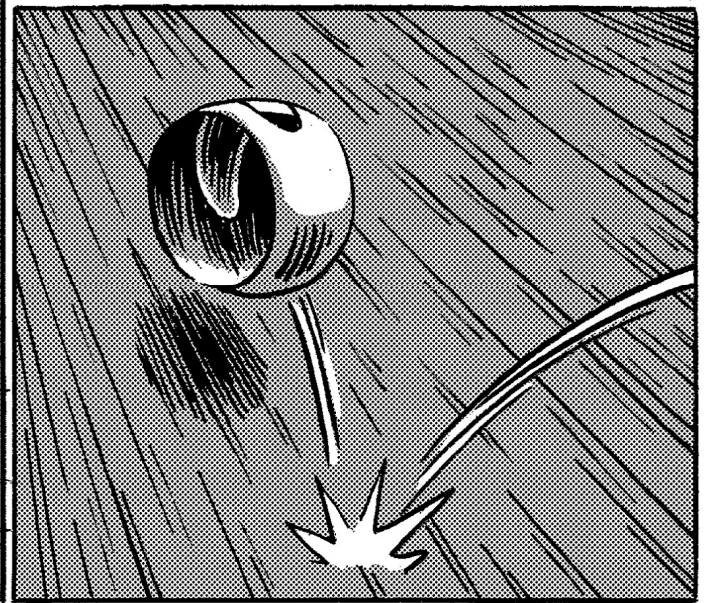
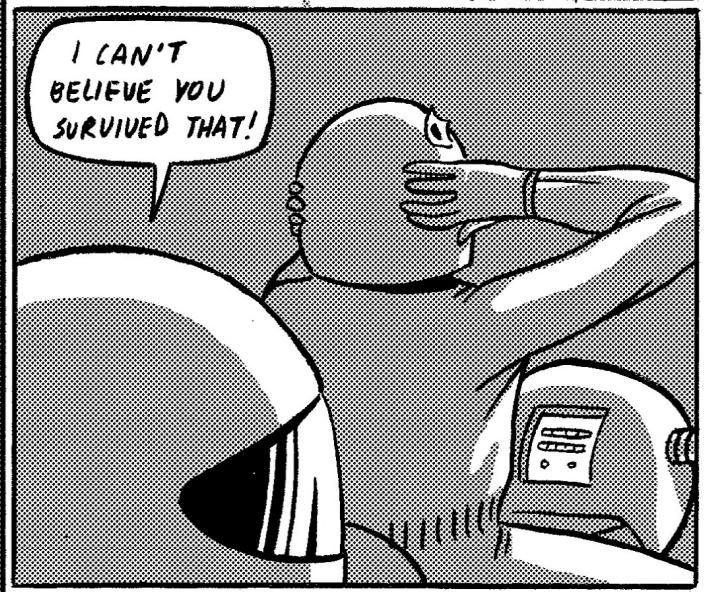
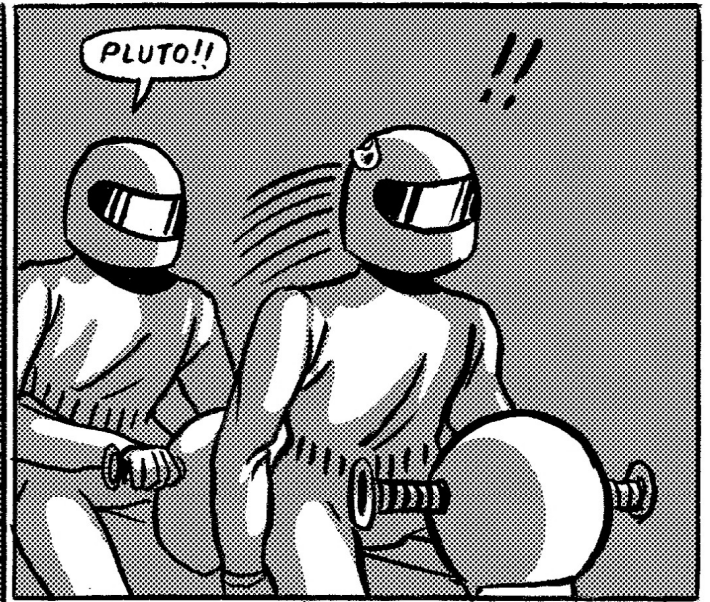
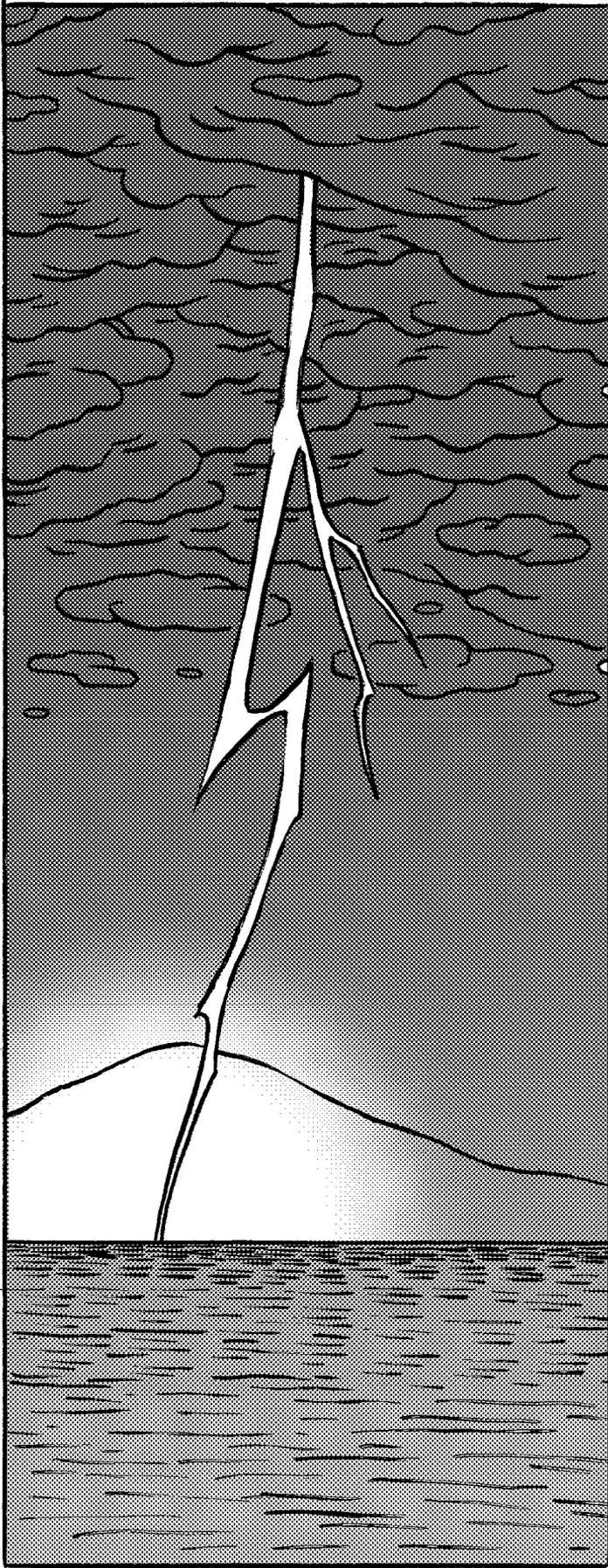


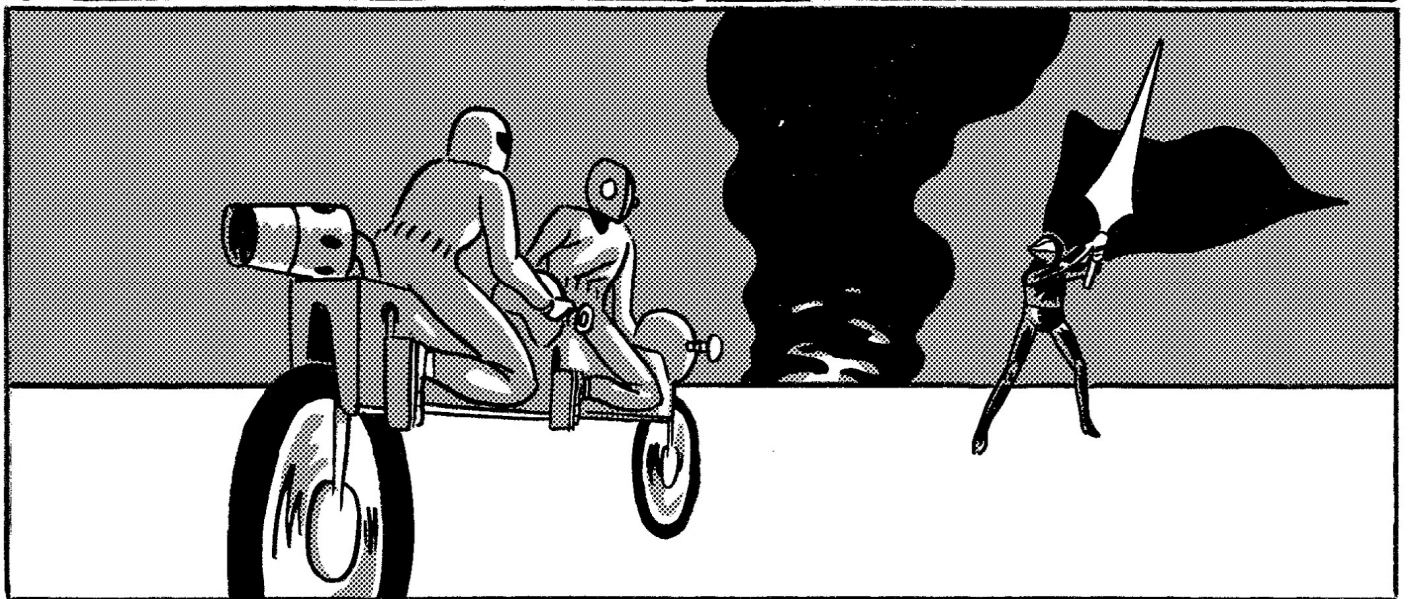
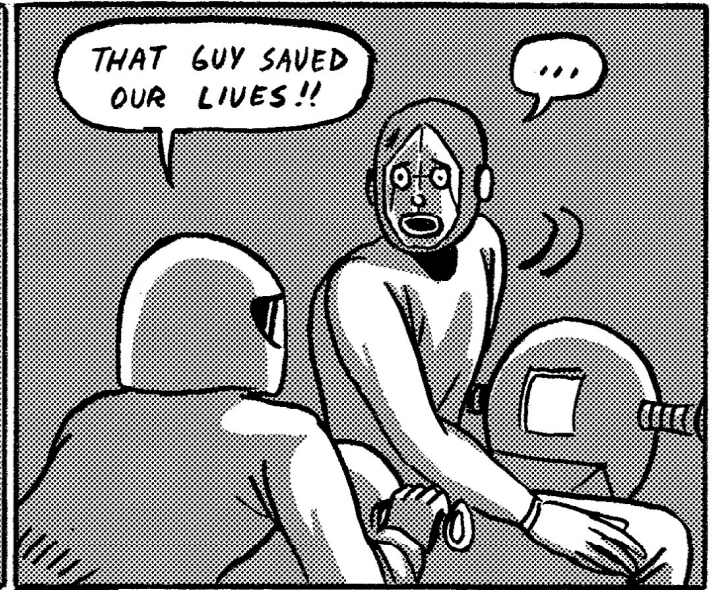
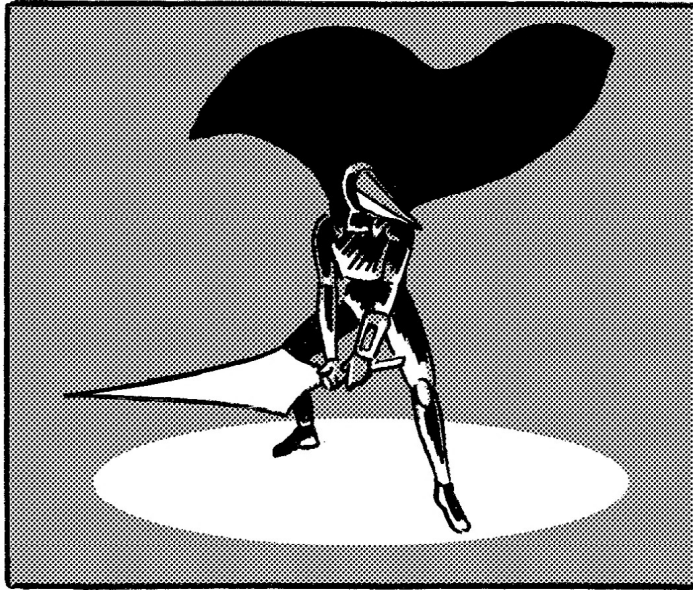
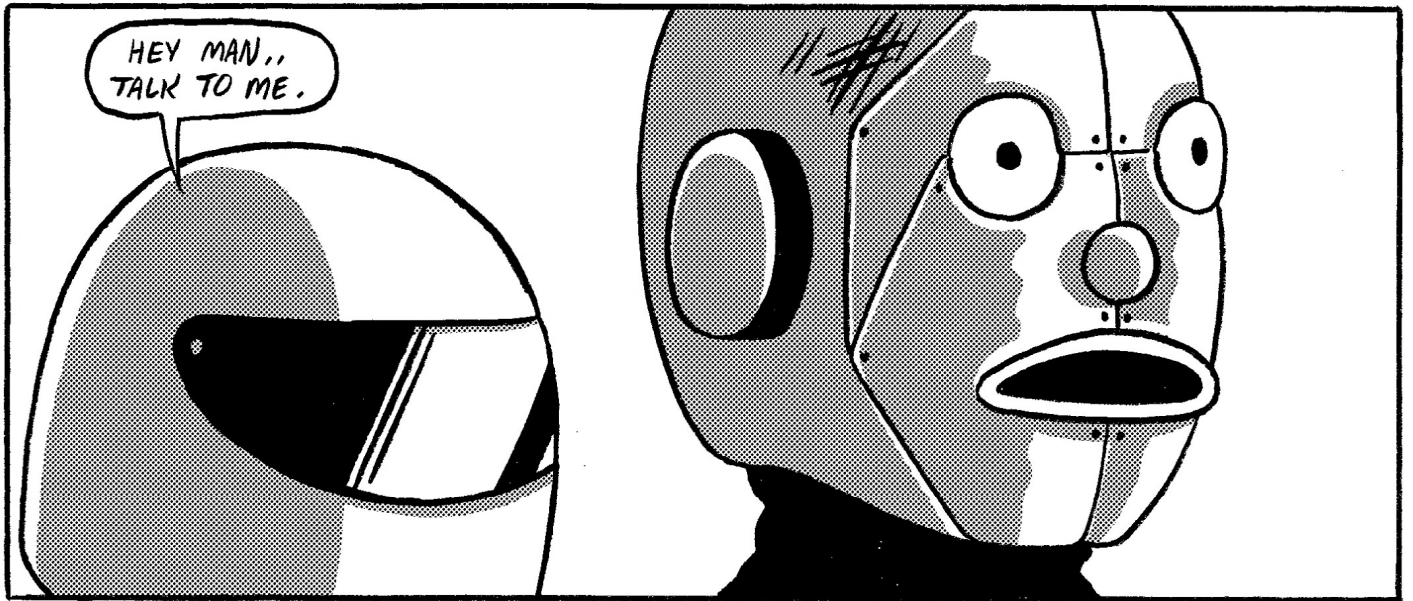


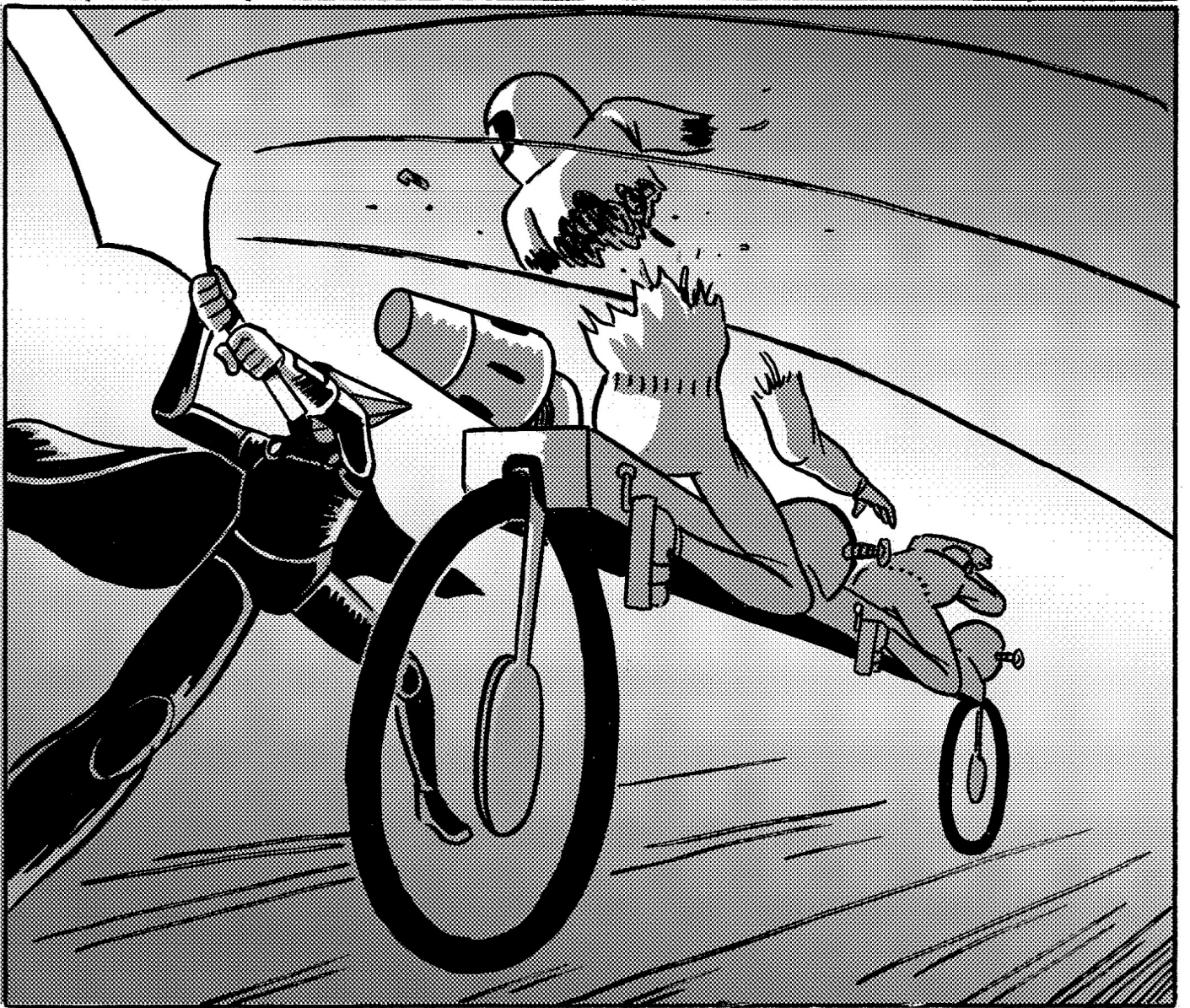
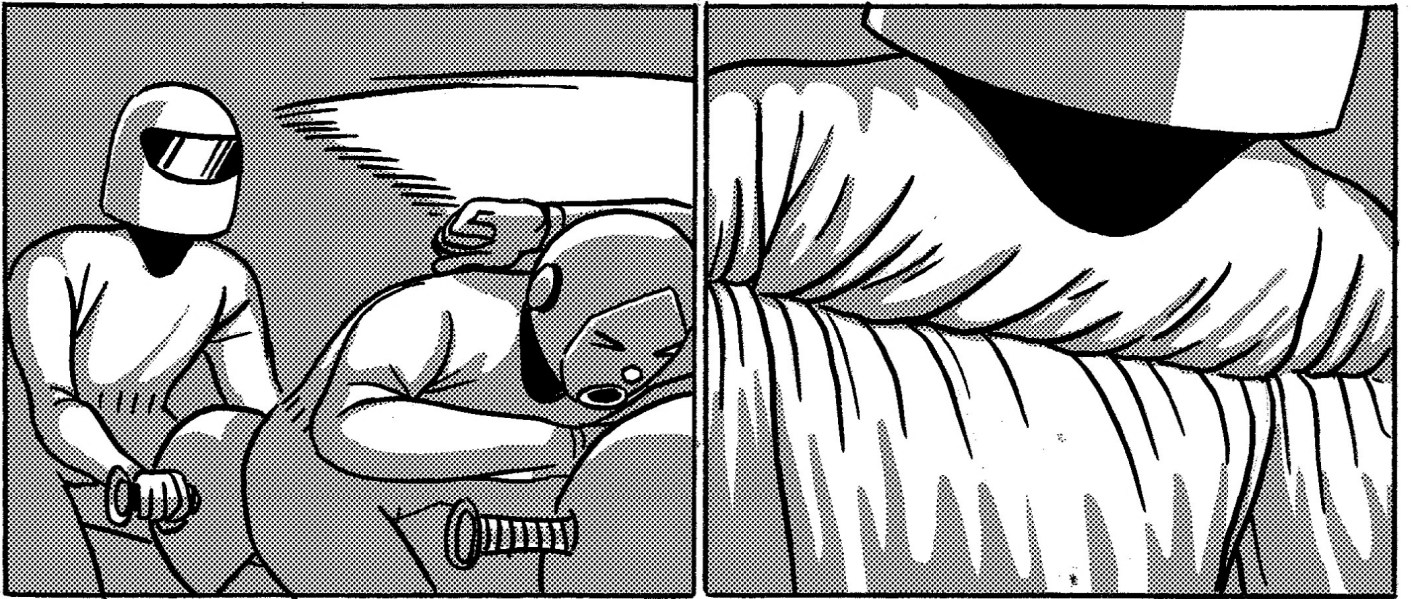


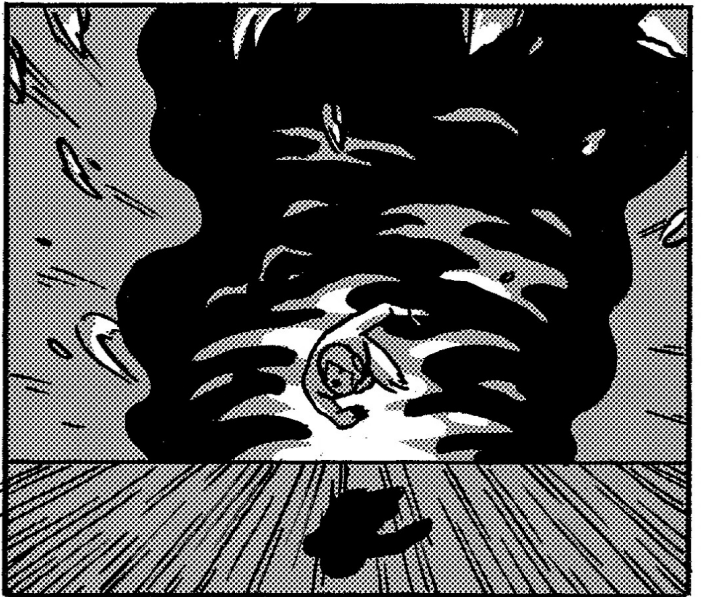
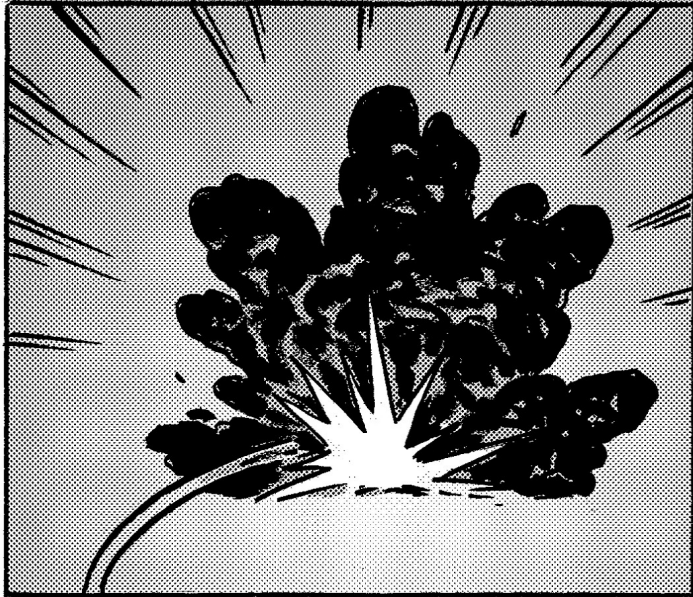
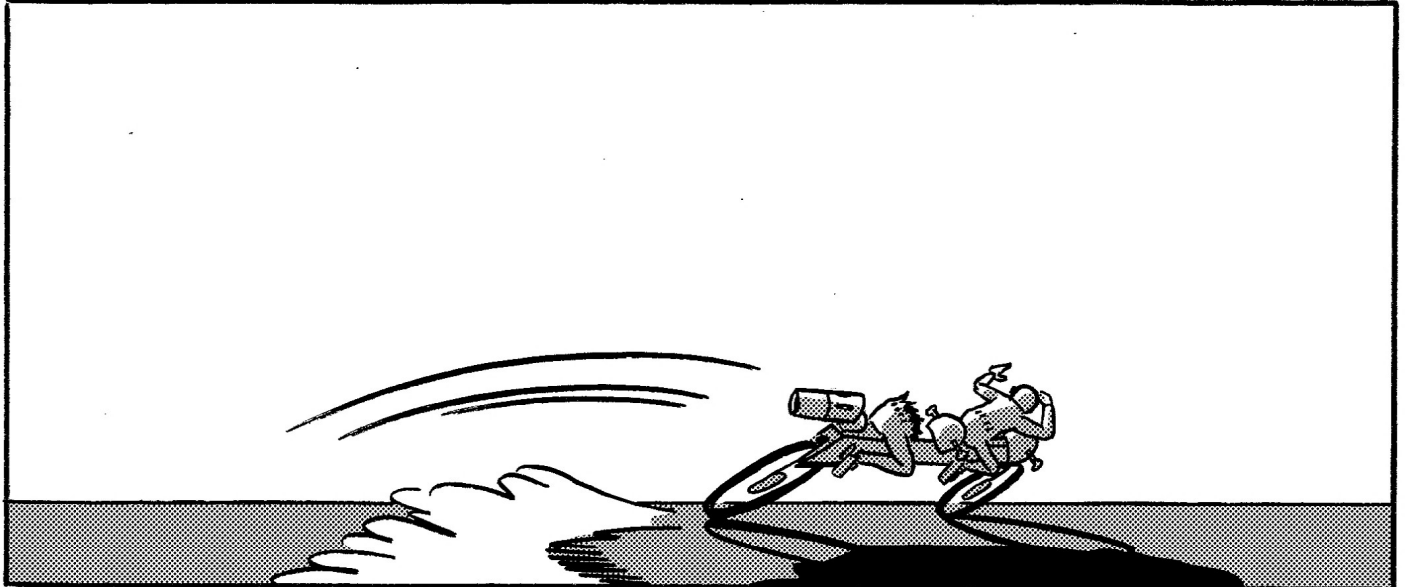
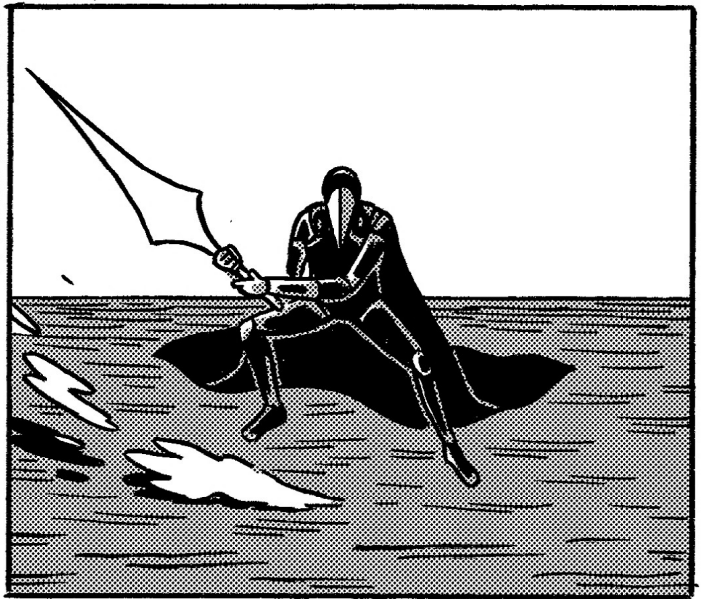
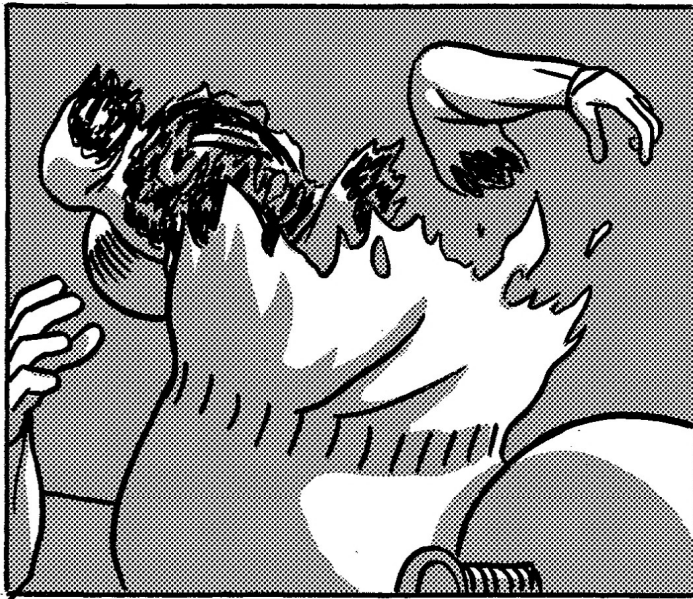


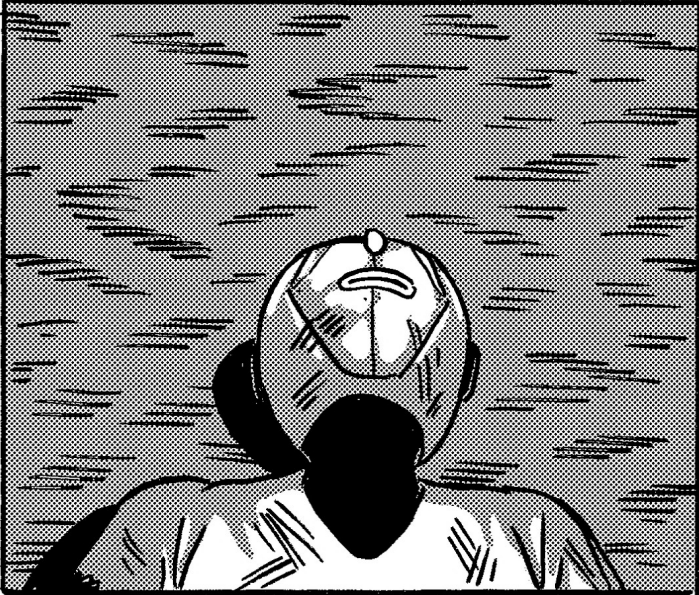
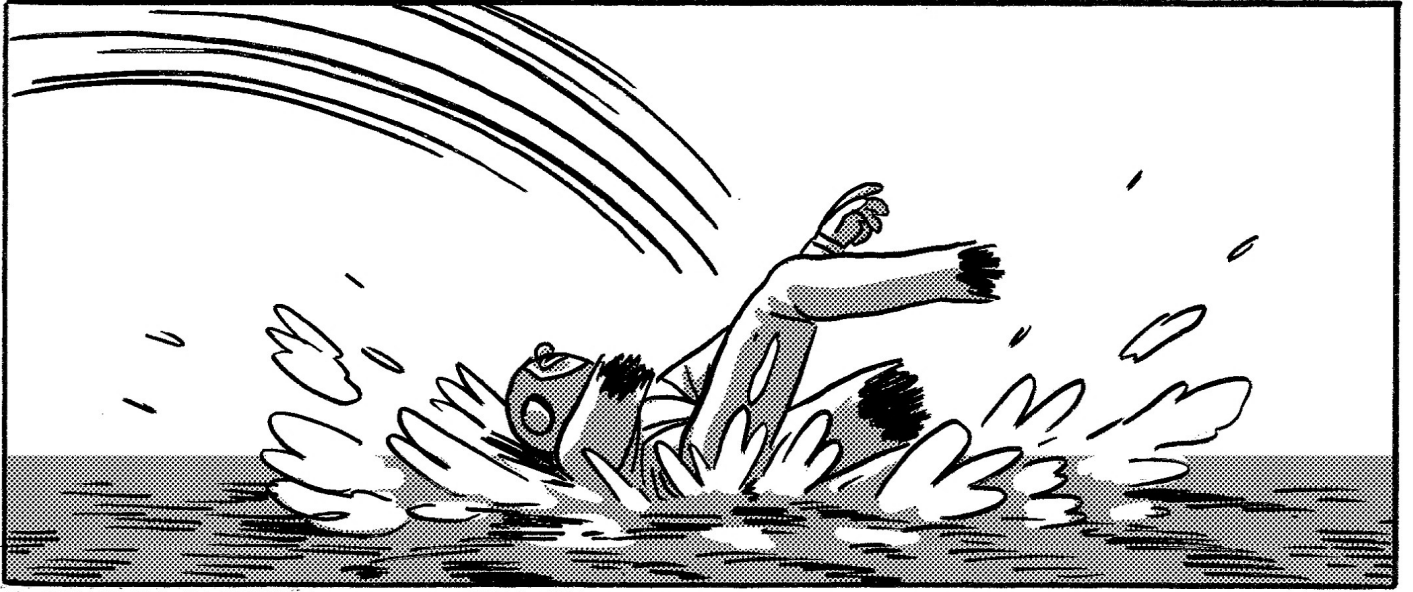
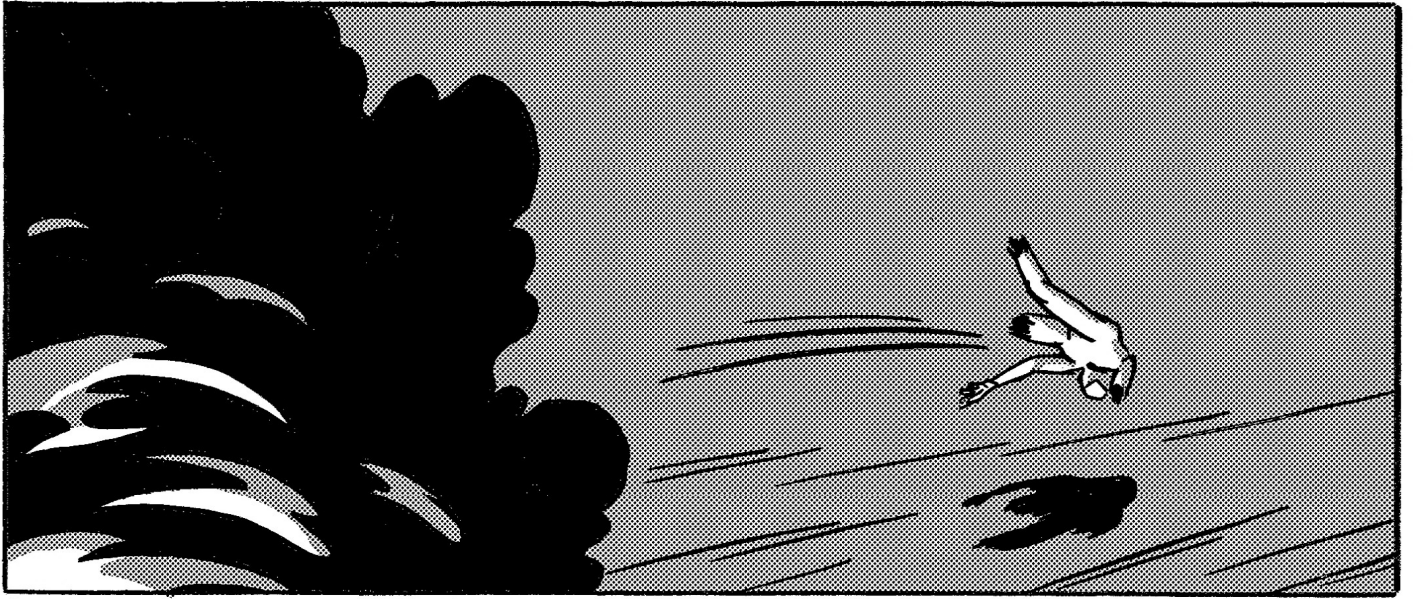




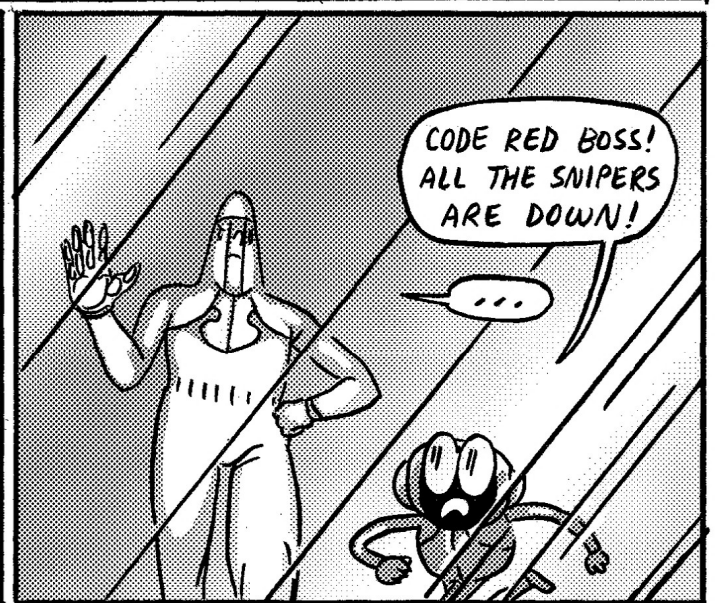
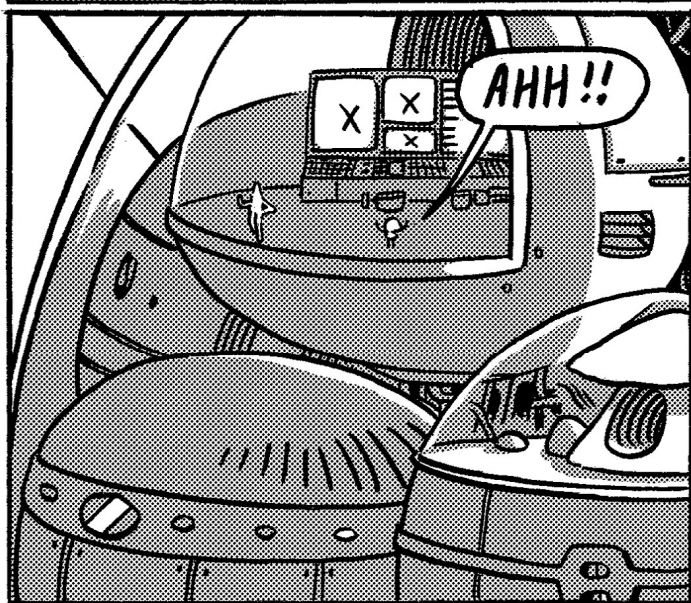
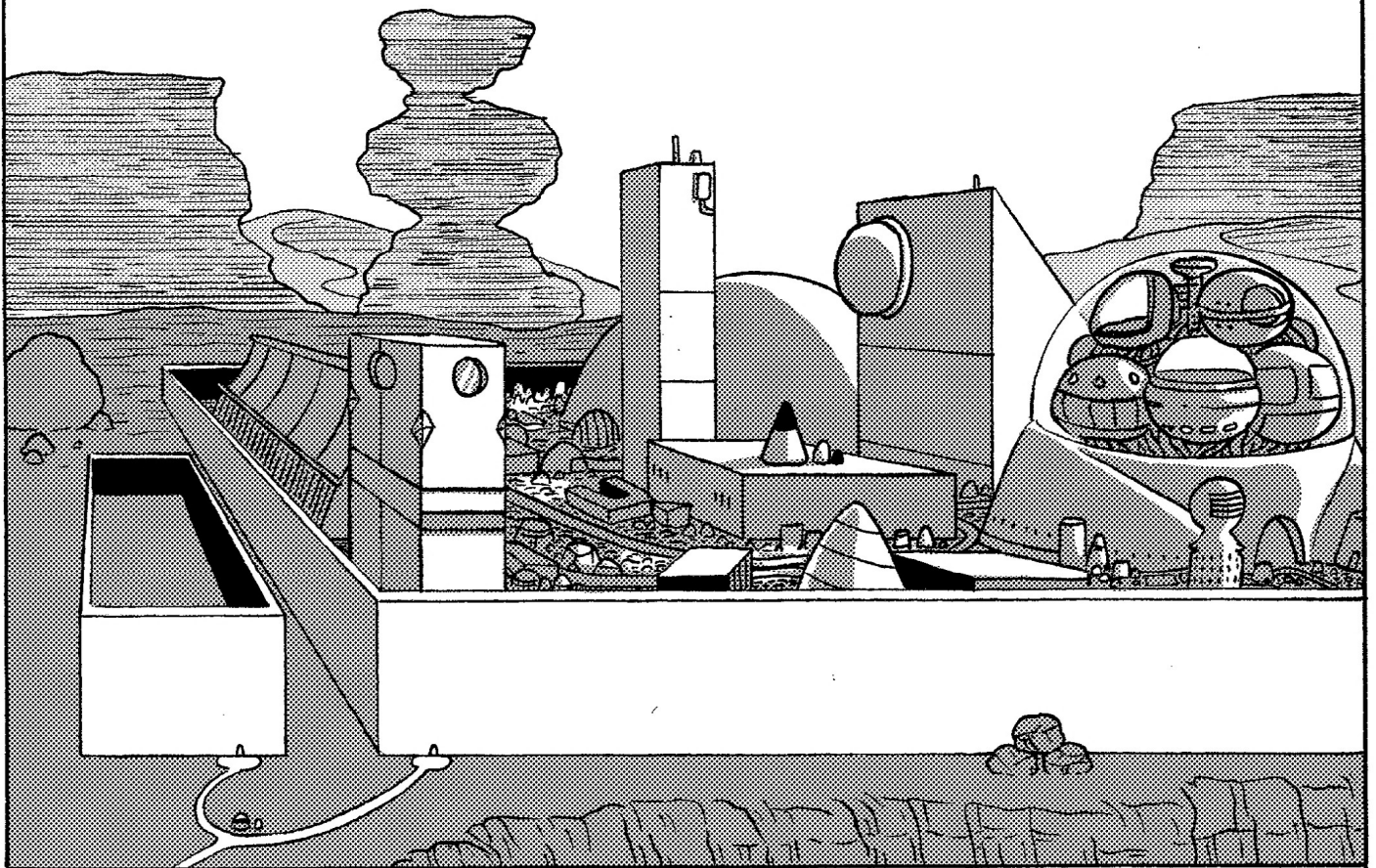


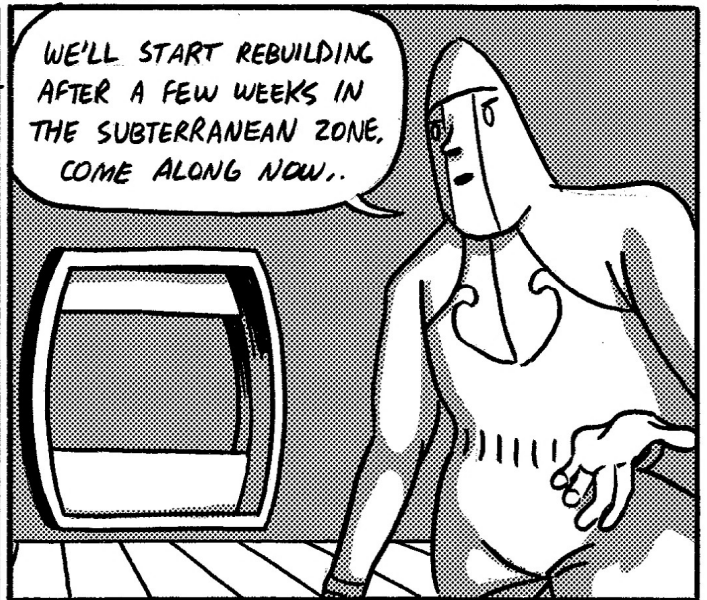
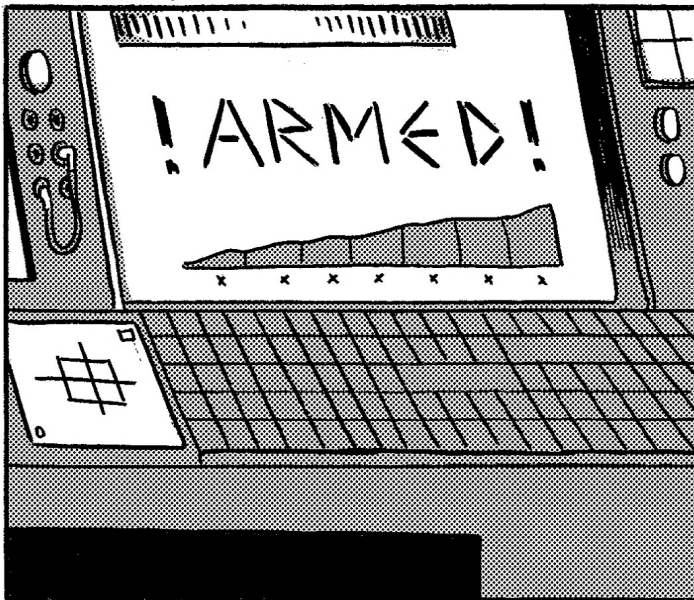
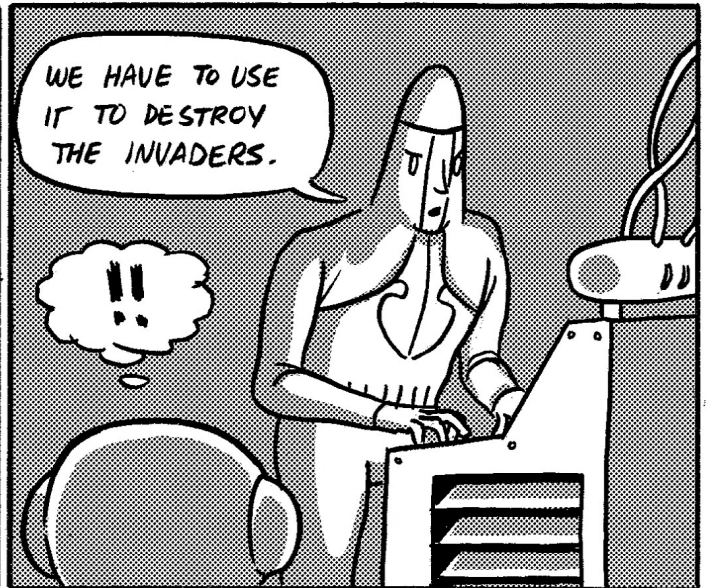
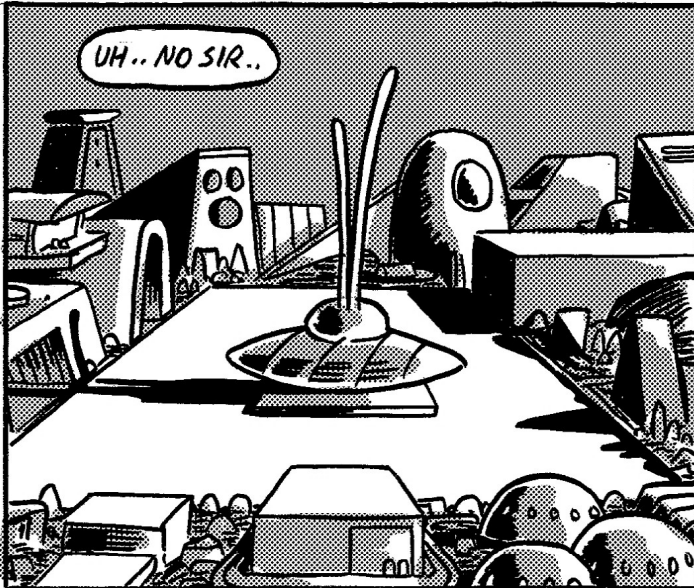
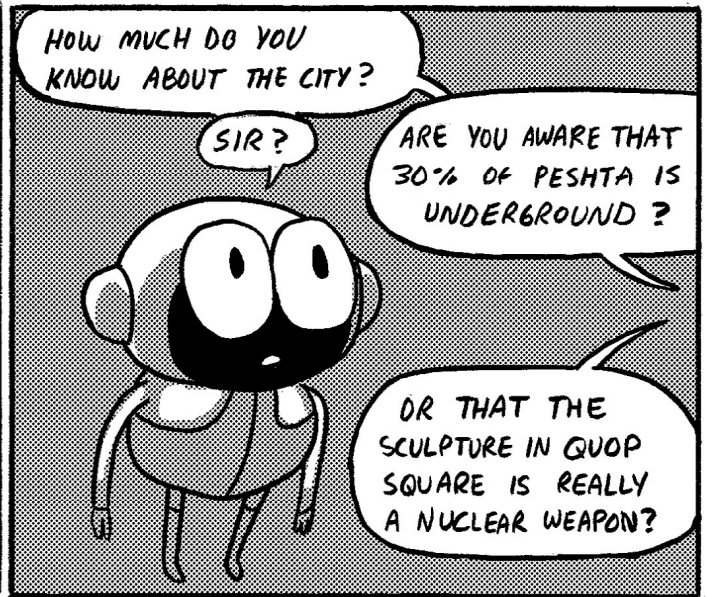
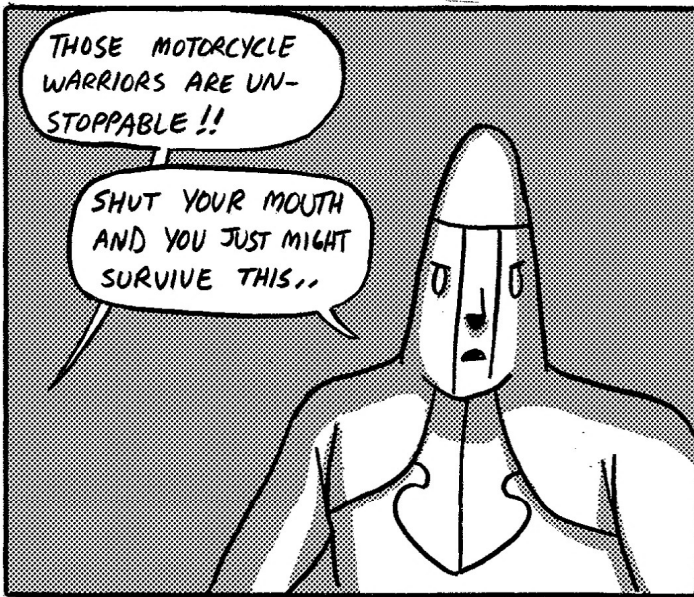


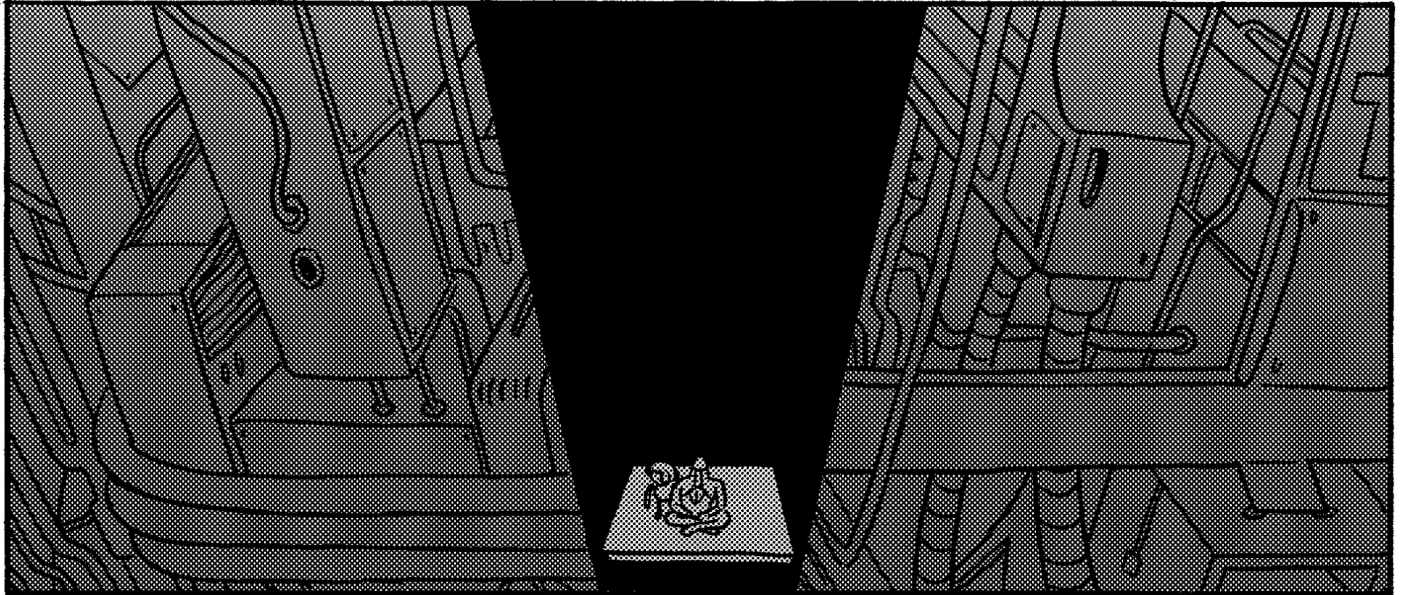
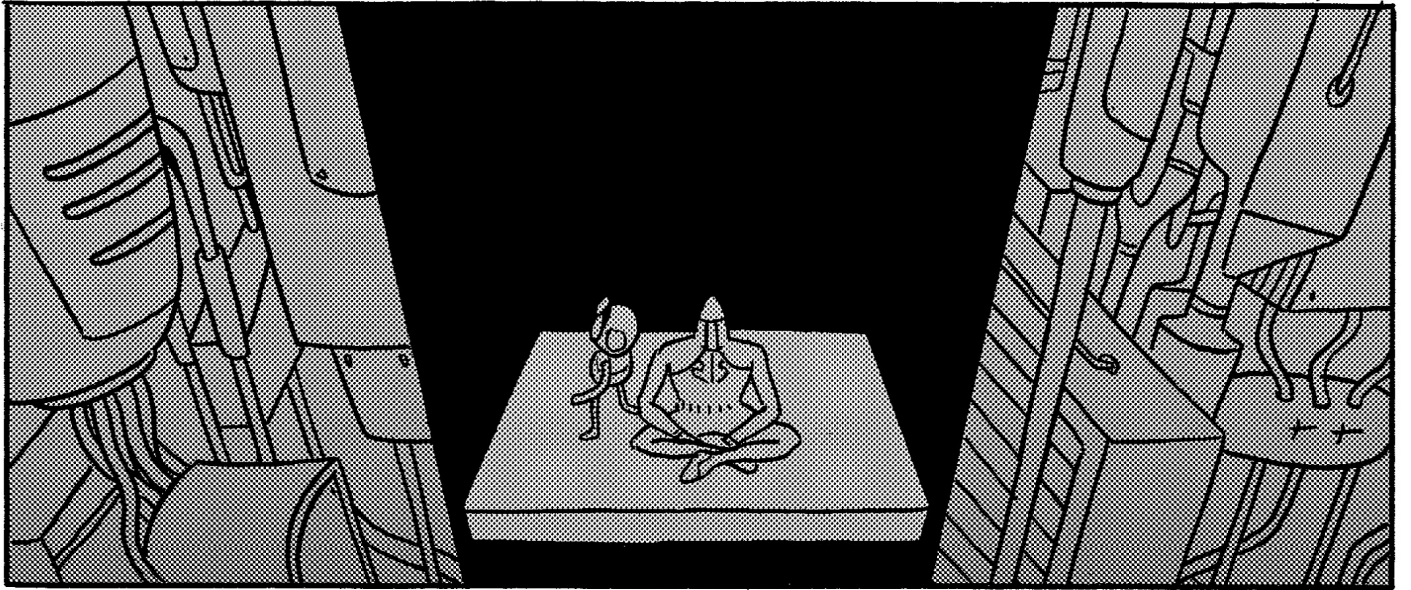
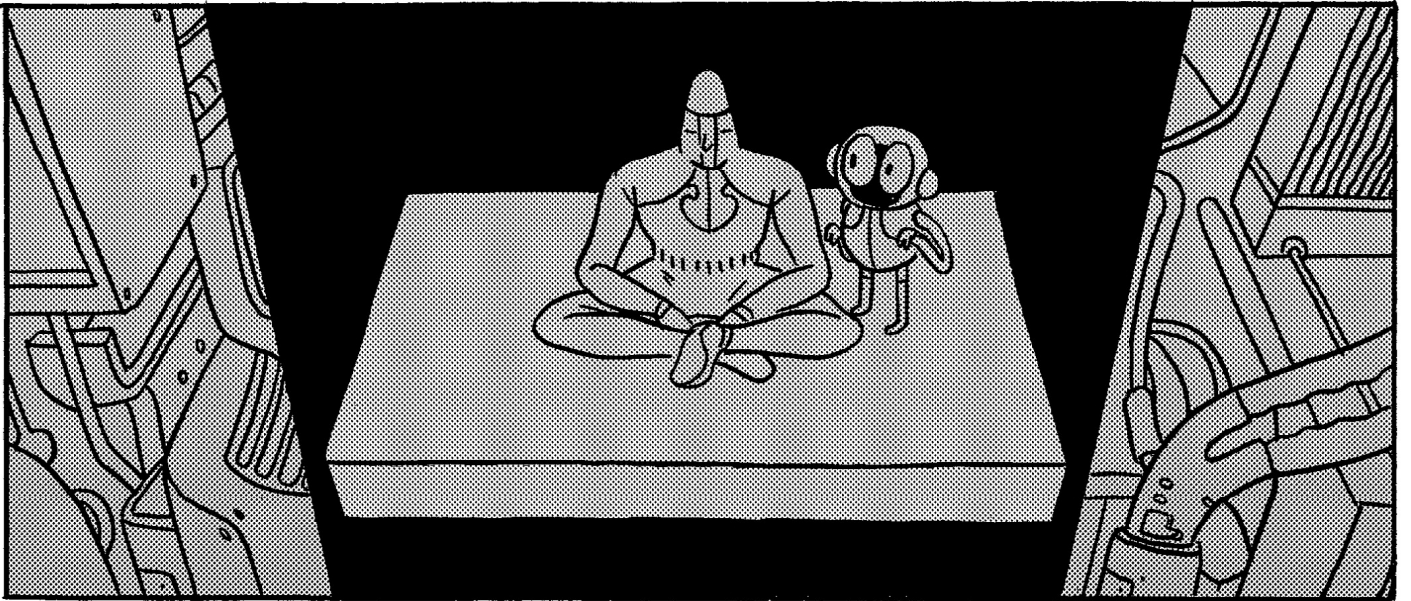


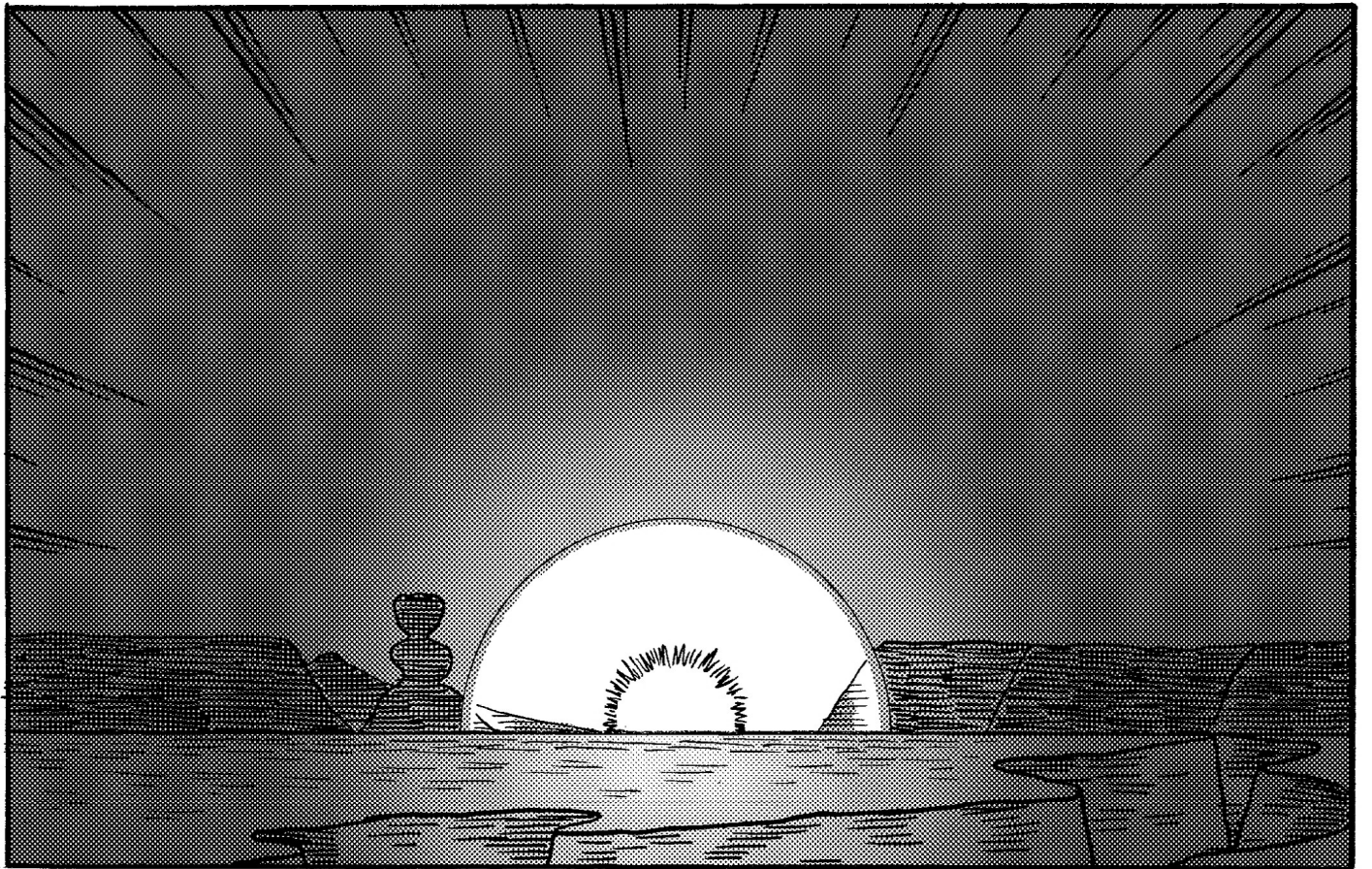


CITY OF PESHTA

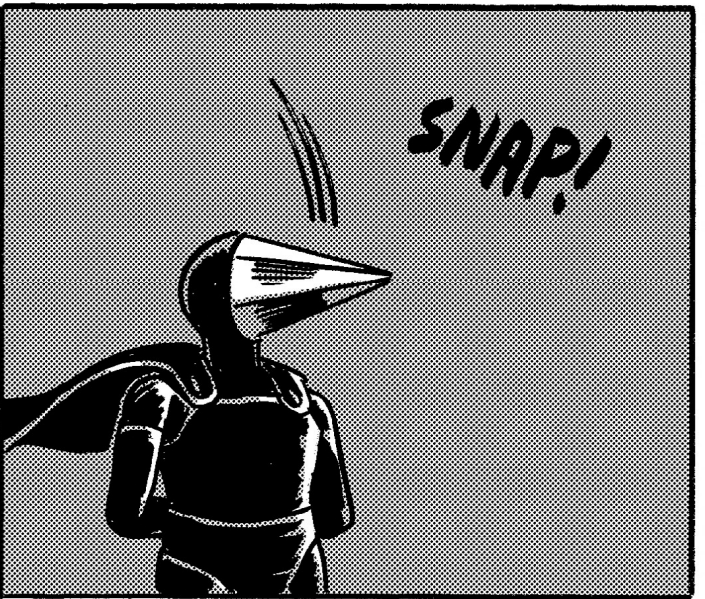
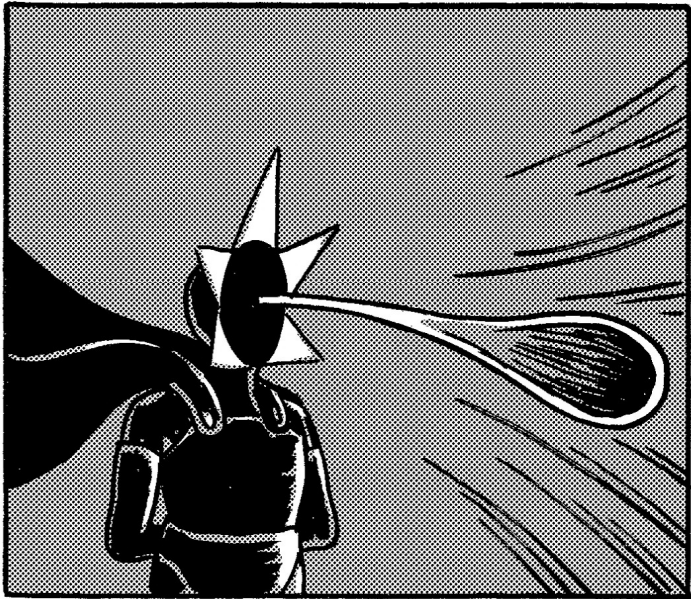
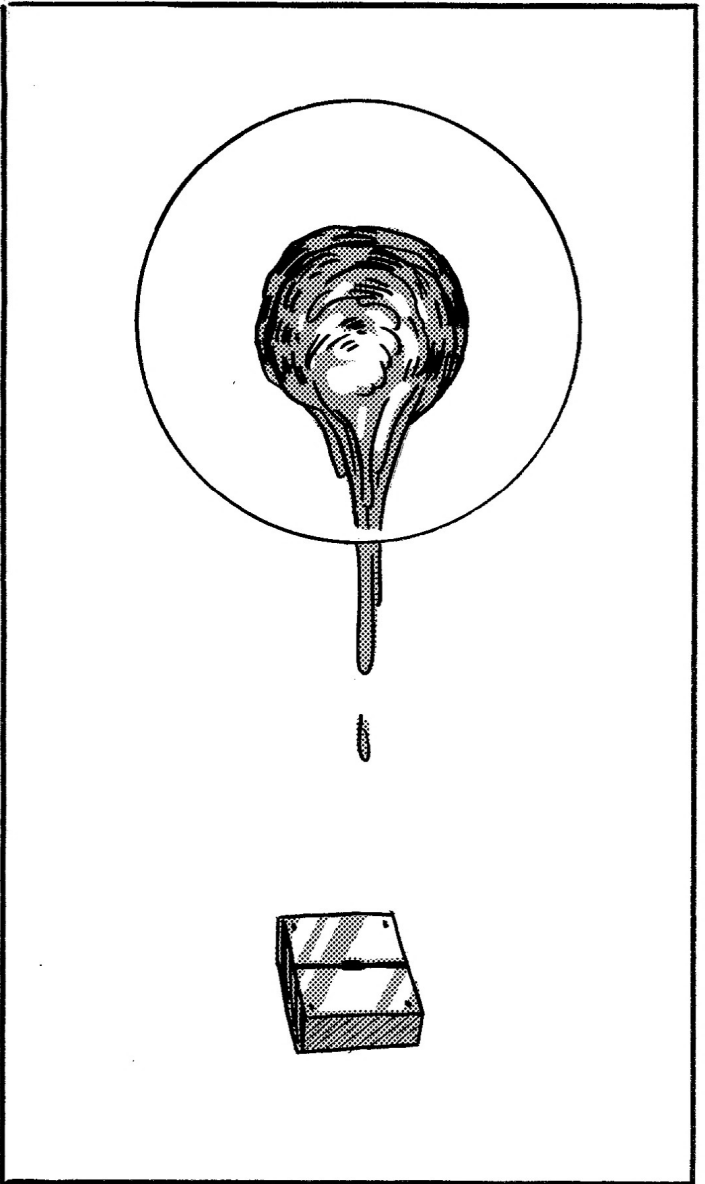
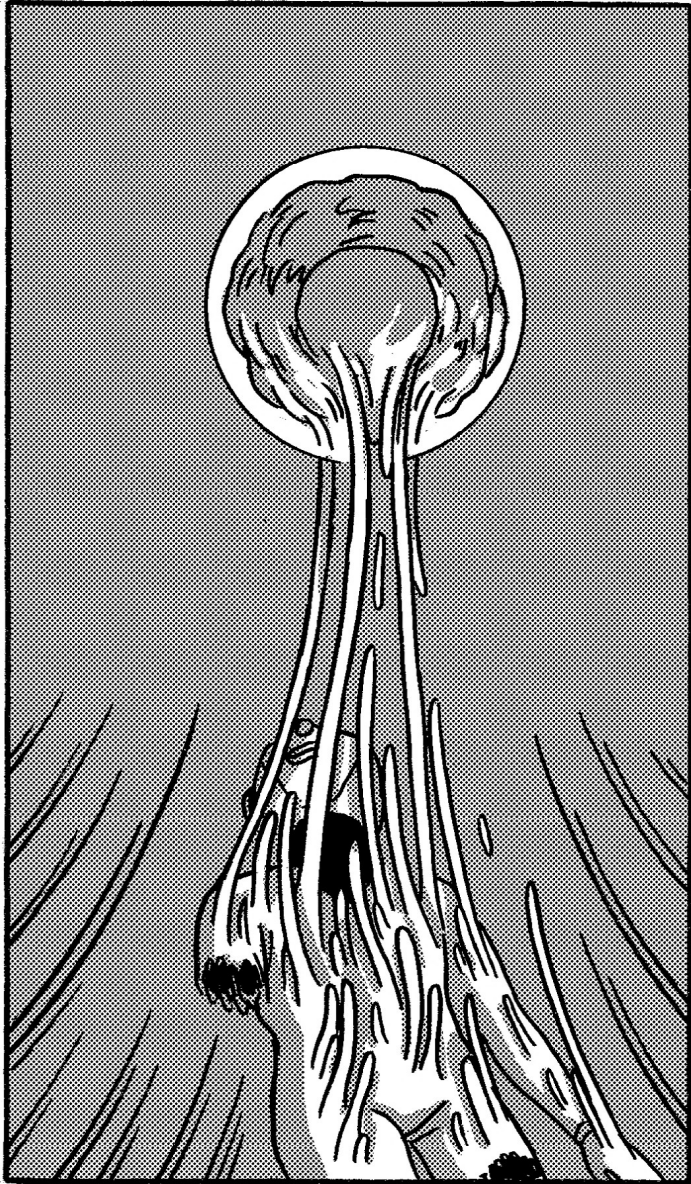


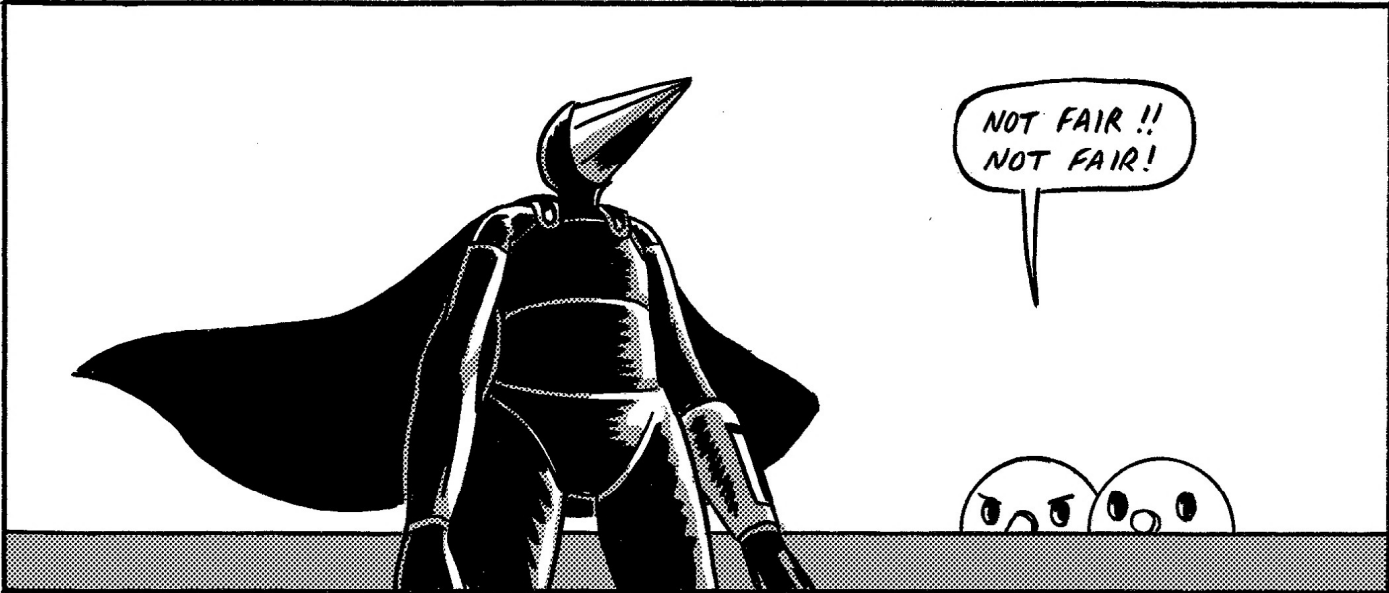




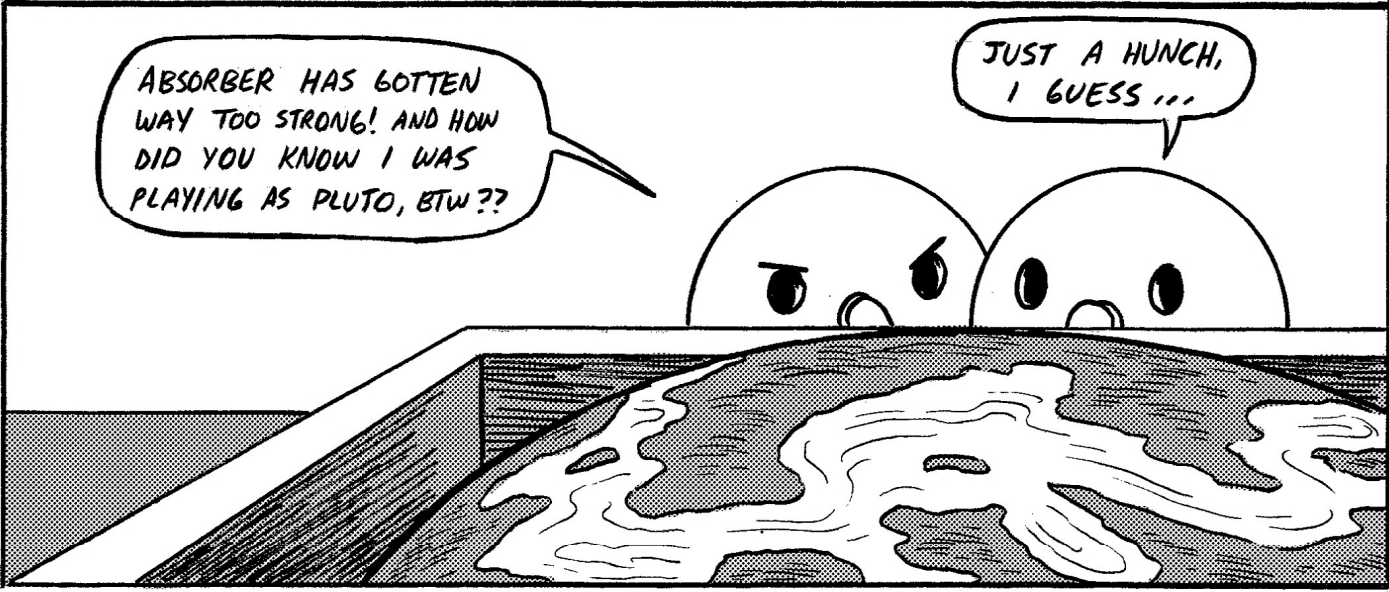






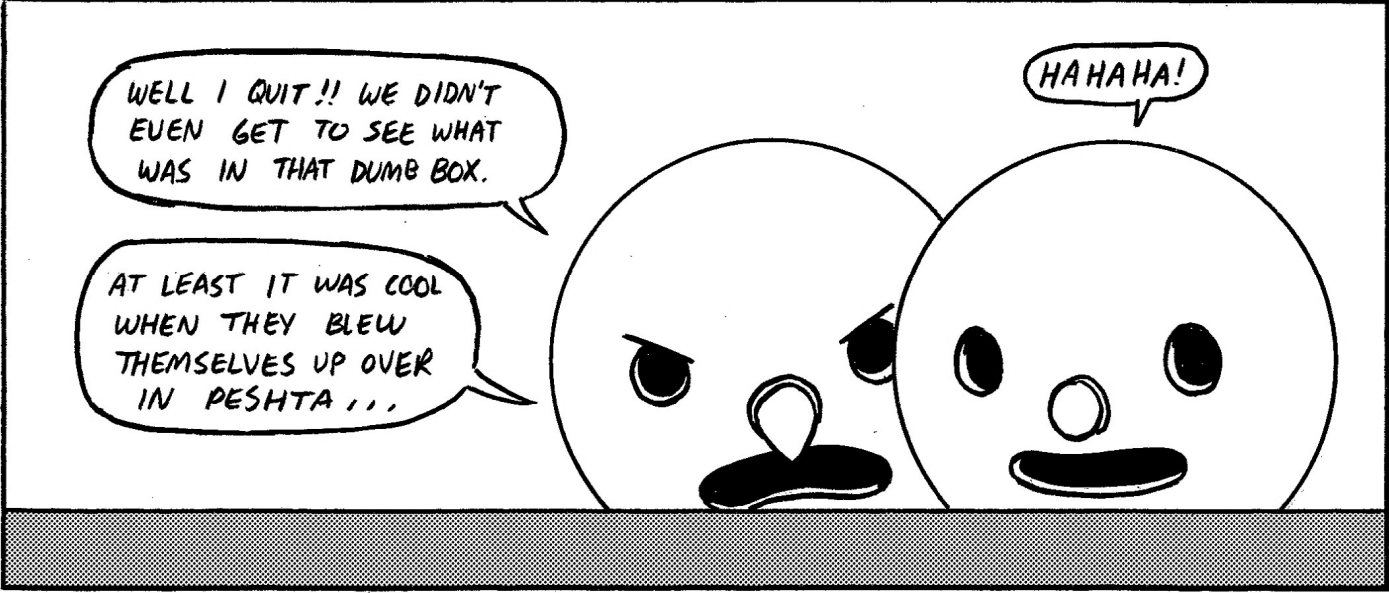


NOT FAIR !!
NOT FAIR!



ABSORBER HAS GOTTEN
WAY TOO STRONG! AND HOW
DID YOU KNOW I WAS
PLAYING AS PLUTO, BTW??

JUST A HUNCH,
I GUESS...



WELL I QUIT !! WE DIDN'T
EVEN GET TO SEE WHAT
WAS IN THAT DUMB BOX.

AT LEAST IT WAS COOL
WHEN THEY BLEW
THEMSELVES UP OVER
IN PESHTA...

HAHAHA!

