

ALL AMERICAN ROBOT WAR

COMICS

12¢ #333
DEC

SOLDIER'S RAG-TAG,
RED WHITE AND BLUE
WAR-MEN GO DEEP
UNDERCOVER in...

'THE SHADOW BOXERS'

COAL TOWN.

THE FRONT LINES OF
THE ROBOT WAR.



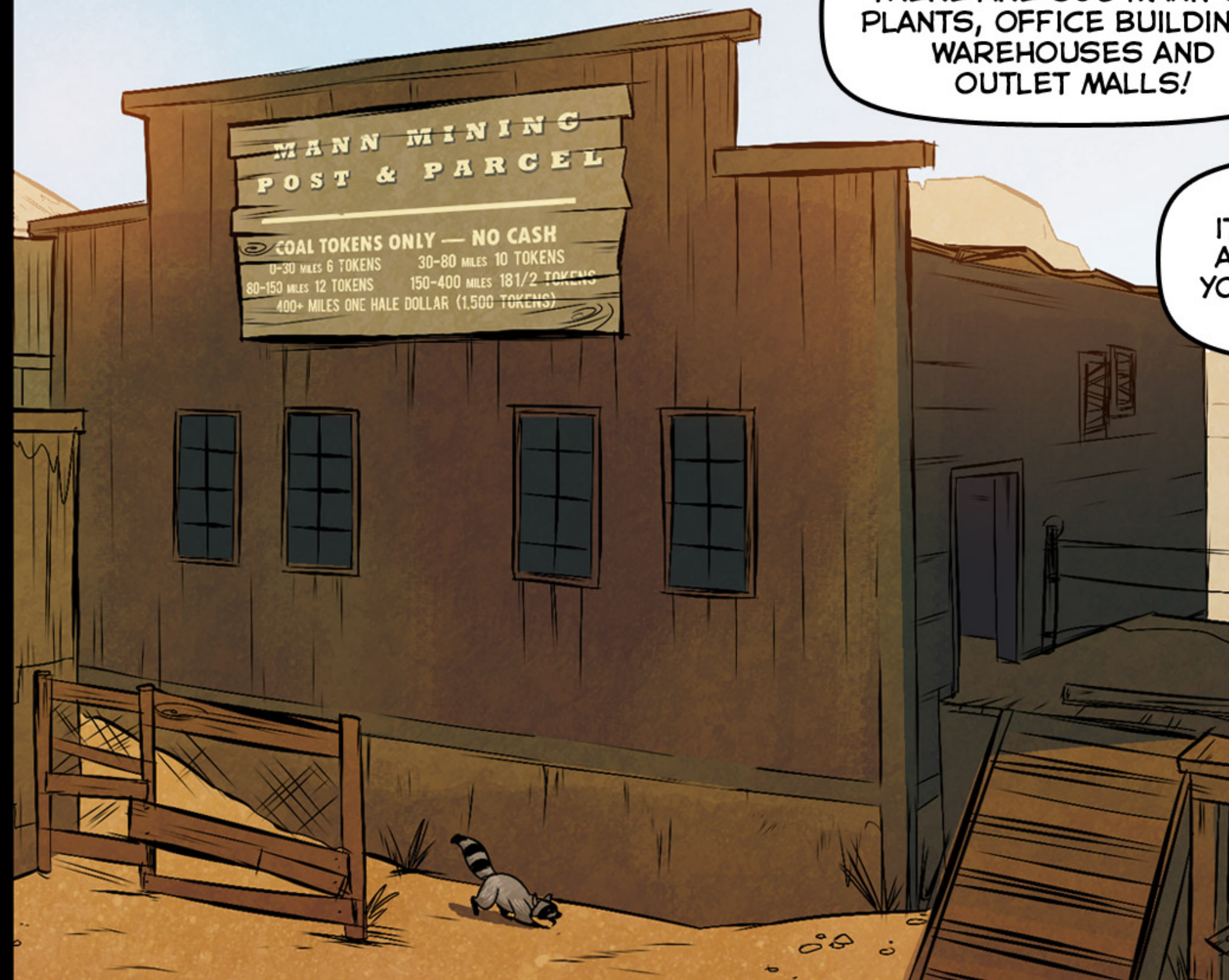
COAL TOWN.

THE FRONT LINES OF
THE ROBOT WAR.


NNGH! THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

IN THE BADLANDS **ALONE**,
THERE ARE 306 MANN CO.
PLANTS, OFFICE BUILDINGS,
WAREHOUSES AND
OUTLET MALLS!

DON'T GET ME WRONG.
IT'S **AMAZING** YOU'VE BEEN
ABLE TO SAVE AS MUCH AS
YOU HAVE. THE MUSEUM, THE
QUICKLIME FACTORY....







THE ROBOTS ARE GOING
TO ATTACK THE MANN CO. FACILITY AT
20 GRAVEL PIT WAY AT EXACTLY THIRTEEN
HUNDRED HOURS TOMORROW.

WE WILL NEVER
SEE IT COMING.

UH HUH. C'MON, *THINK*,
GUYS. WHERE ARE THEY
GOING TO ATTACK N—

WAIT,
WHAT?

SOLDIER,
HOW DO
YOU *KNOW*
ALL THAT?

A man in a red jacket and a grey helmet with a red stripe is speaking to a woman in a pink shirt and glasses. The man is pointing at a map on a table. The woman is looking at the map with a concerned expression. In the background, another man in a grey uniform is partially visible.

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SOLDIER, HOW DO YOU *KNOW* ALL THAT?

A close-up of the man in the red jacket and helmet. He is smiling broadly, showing his teeth. He has a confident, almost smug expression.

THE ROBOTS TOLD ME!

WHEN I INFILTRATED THEIR SECRET ROBOT MEETING LAST NIGHT!

A man in a red jacket and helmet is speaking to a woman in a pink dress. The man is smiling and has blood splatters on his helmet and jacket. The woman is looking at him with a concerned expression, her hand near her mouth. In the background, another man in a grey uniform is partially visible.

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WAIT, WHAT?

SOLDIER, HOW DO YOU *KNOW* ALL THAT?

A close-up of the man in the red jacket and helmet. He is smiling broadly, showing his teeth. His helmet and jacket are covered in blood splatters.

THE ROBOTS TOLD ME!

WHEN I INFILTRATED THEIR SECRET ROBOT MEETING LAST NIGHT!

The woman in the pink dress is looking concerned. In the background, a man in a yellow hard hat and sunglasses is visible, along with a man in a white lab coat and a woman in a red dress.

YOU- YOU INFILTRATED A...

AHEM

MISS PAULING?

IF I MAY.

SOLDIER,
DID YOU INFILTRATE
A TOP SECRET
ROBOT MEETING
LAST NIGHT?

YES.

INDEED.

SOLDIER,
ARE WE ON THE MOON
RIGHT NOW?

YES.



IF I MAY.

SOLDIER,
DID YOU INFILTRATE
A TOP SECRET
ROBOT MEETING
LAST NIGHT?

YES.

INDEED.

SOLDIER,
ARE WE ON THE MOON
RIGHT NOW?

YES.

GENTLEMEN,
I'VE LOST SEVERAL LITERS OF
BLOOD TODAY. I WILL LIKELY
DIE DEFENDING A HAT FACTORY
TOMORROW.

I'M GOING
HOME.

YOU SAID IT, PAL.
G'NIGHT, MISS PAULING.



BUT I *DID*
INFILTRATE THE
ROBOTS!

COME ON, GUYS!
WHY WOULD I *LIE*?
WE'RE ALL AMERICANS
HERE!

IF I MAY.

SOLDIER,
DID YOU INFILTRATE
A TOP SECRET
ROBOT MEETING
LAST NIGHT?

YES.

INDEED.

SOLDIER,
ARE WE ON THE MOON
RIGHT NOW?

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TOMORROW.

I'M GOING
HOME.

YOU SAID IT, PAL.
G'NIGHT, MISS PAULING.

WELL, NOT
ALL OF US,
OBVIOUSLY.

I MEAN, MEDIC'S
GERMAN AND HEAVY'S
FROM RUSS—

IF I MAY.

SOLDIER,
DID YOU INFILTRATE
A TOP SECRET
ROBOT MEETING
LAST NIGHT?

YES.

INDEED.

SOLDIER,
ARE WE ON THE MOON
RIGHT NOW?

YES.

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OBVIOUSLY.

I MEAN, MEDIC'S
GERMAN AND HEAVY'S
FROM RUSS—

KAF

NUDGE
NUDGE

OW!
WHAT?

OH.

HA HA! GERMANY!
RUSSIA! IS BIG JOKE!
BIG AMERICAN JOKE
ON SOLDIER!

HA! YOU
GOT ME!

OHH, AMERICA.
IT IS THE PLACE
I AM FROM.

ALL THE
TIME.



HA HA! GERMANY!
RUSSIA! IS BIG JOKE!
BIG AMERICAN JOKE
ON SOLDIER!

HA! YOU
GOT ME!

OHH, AMERICA.
IT IS THE PLACE
I AM FROM.

ALL THE
TIME.

YOU AND ME BOTH,
FELLOW PATRIOT! NOT
LIKE THAT GRAY MANN!
HE WAS RAISED BY
EAGLES! IN EUROPE!
WHAT AN IDIOT!





HA HA! GERMANY!
RUSSIA! IS BIG JOKE!
BIG AMERICAN JOKE
ON SOLDIER!

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EAGLES! IN EUROPE!
WHAT AN IDIOT!



HEH. EAGLES.
RIGHT,
MATE.

ENOUGH OF
THIS NONSENSE.
GUTE NACHT,
EVERYONE.



HA HA! GERMANY!
RUSSIA! IS BIG JOKE!
BIG AMERICAN JOKE
ON SOLDIER!

HA! YOU
GOT ME!

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EAGLES! IN EUROPE!
WHAT AN IDIOT!

ALL THE
TIME.



OKAY.
THE **ADMINISTRATOR**
KNOWS ABOUT THE
EAGLES. *I* KNOW
ABOUT THE EAGLES.

SOLDIER, HOW DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
THE EAGLES?

I TOLD YOU,
I INFILTRATED—

SHOW ME
HOW.



MISS PAULING, ARE YOU BRACED?
BECAUSE YOU *WILL* NEED TO
BRACE YOURSELF FOR WHAT I
AM ABOUT TO SHOW YOU.

I'M BRACED.
LET'S SEE IT,
SOLDIER.

ARE YOU SITTING DOWN?
BECAUSE YOU SHOULD
NOT BE IN A COMFORTABLE
BOWEL-EMPTYING POSITION
FOR WHAT I AM ABOUT
TO SHOW YOU.

I'M STANDING.
YOU'RE LOOKING
RIGHT AT ME.

OKAY, BUT
ARE YOU PREGNANT?
YOU SHOULD *NOT* B--

*SOLDIER,
SHOW ME!*



BEEP
BOOP!

I AM A
ROBOT!

NON-ROBOTIC
SHUFFLING
SOUND!



BEEP
BOOP!

I AM A
ROBOT!

BEEP BOO-
MISS PAULING?

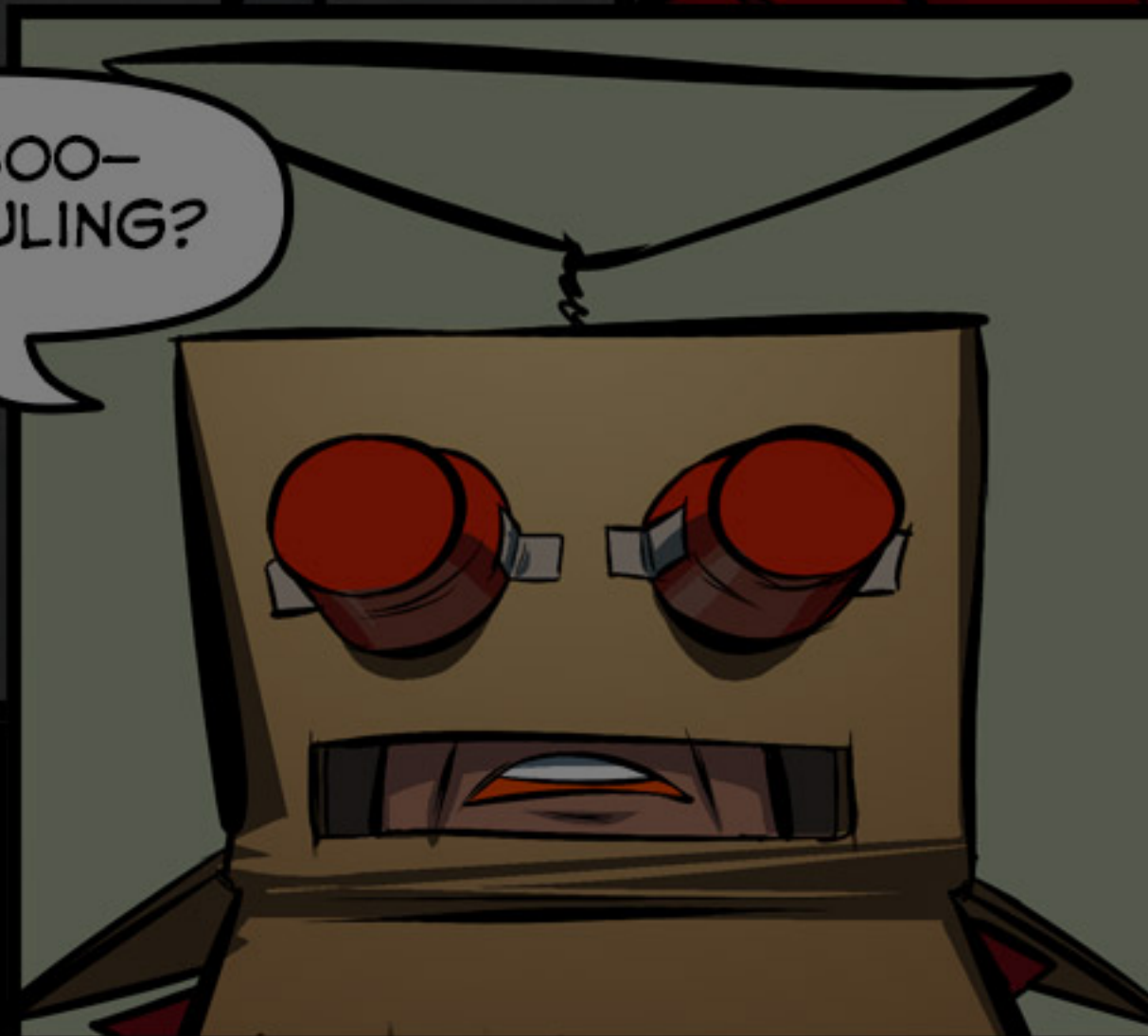


MISS PAULING?
DON'T BE SCARED!
I AM NOT ACTUALLY
A ROB-

BEEP
BOOP!

I AM A
ROBOT!

BEEP BOO—
MISS PAULING?



LEAVE
IT ON.

IN FACT,
TAPE TOGETHER
ANOTHER ONE.

I'M
COMING
WITH YOU.



FINE.

THIS IDEA
YOU BOTH HAVE? IS
TERRIBLE IDEA.

BUT IF
MISS PAULING IS
GOING...

HEAVY
GOES TOO.

ONE WEEK LATER.

BEEPBOOP THE HUMANS WERE WAITING FOR US AT THE LAST FIVE ATTACK SITES, MASTER.

SOMEHOW THEY
<ITALICS ON>
KNEW.
<ITALICS OFF>

BOPBEEPBOOP WE WOULD ADVISE DELAYING THE SECRET ATTACK ON MANN CO. HEADQUARTERS THROUGH THE ABANDONED MINE SHAFT.



ONE WEEK LATER.

BEEPBOOP THE HUMANS WERE WAITING FOR US AT THE LAST FIVE ATTACK SITES, MASTER.

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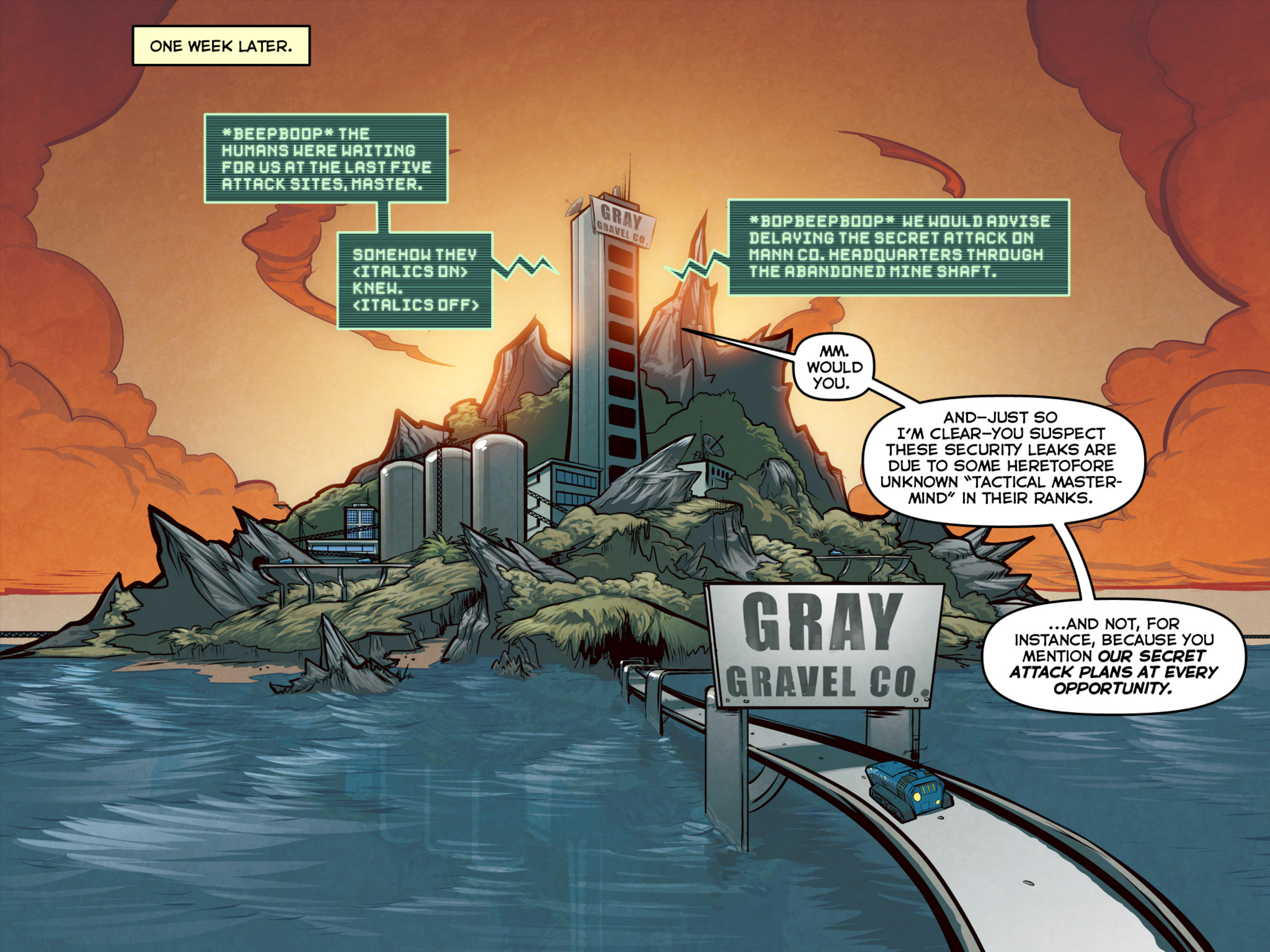
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MM.
WOULD
YOU.

AND—JUST SO I'M CLEAR—YOU SUSPECT THESE SECURITY LEAKS ARE DUE TO SOME HERETOFORE UNKNOWN "TACTICAL MASTER-MIND" IN THEIR RANKS.

...AND NOT, FOR INSTANCE, BECAUSE YOU MENTION **OUR SECRET ATTACK PLANS AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY.**

GRAY
GRAVEL CO.



BADDABOOP
AFFIRMATIVE. WE
BELIEVE IT IS THE
SAME GENIUS WHO
MASTERMINDED THE
DECOY BASE. *BEEP
BOOP OVER HERE*

AH YES.
THE **GENIUS** WHO
BUILT THE DECOY
BASE.

LOCAL MAN
WINS NOSE
PICKING
CONTEST

YOU... ARE
IMBECILES.

BUT I BLAME
MYSELF.

BECAUSE I
MADE YOU.

ALL HAIL THE MAKER!

AHH, THE "HAILING"
CIRCUIT. MY ONE
MOMENT OF WEAKNESS.
YES, ALL HAIL ME.

BUT FOR MY **LATEST**
CREATION, I'VE REPLACED ALL THAT
ROTE WORSHIPPING CIRCUITRY WITH
RAW COMPUTATIONAL POWER.

BADDABOOP
AFFIRMATIVE. WE
BELIEVE IT IS THE
SAME GENIUS WHO
MASTERMINDED THE
DECOY BASE. *BEEP
BOOP OVER HERE*

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BUT FOR MY **LATEST**
CREATION, I'VE REPLACED ALL THAT
ROTE WORSHIPPING CIRCUITRY WITH
RAW COMPUTATIONAL POWER.

MAY I
PRESENT THE
SMARTEST ADDITION
TO THE GRAY MANN
ARMY...



**THE
MECHA-ENGINEER!**

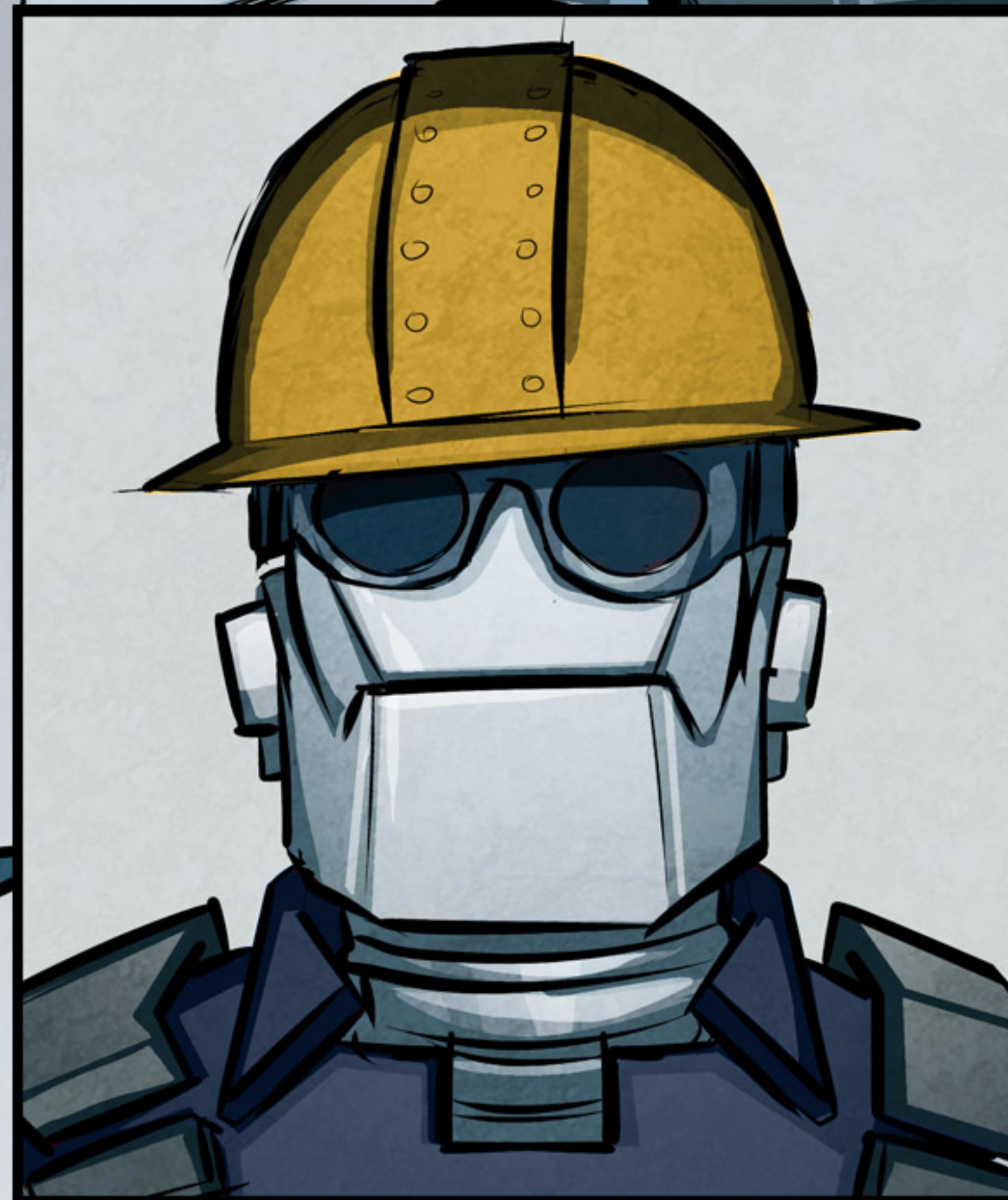
YOU MAY HAIL NOW.

ALL HAIL THE MAKER!

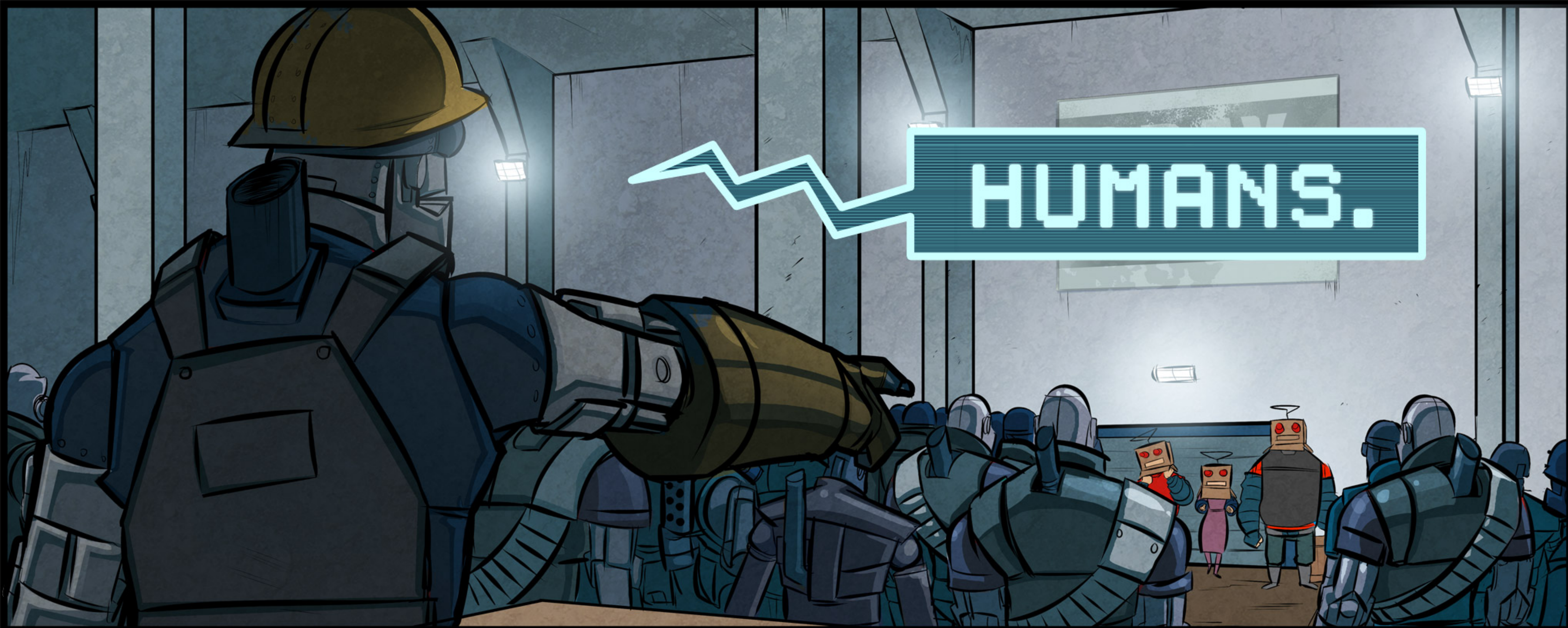
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MECHA-ENGINEER!**

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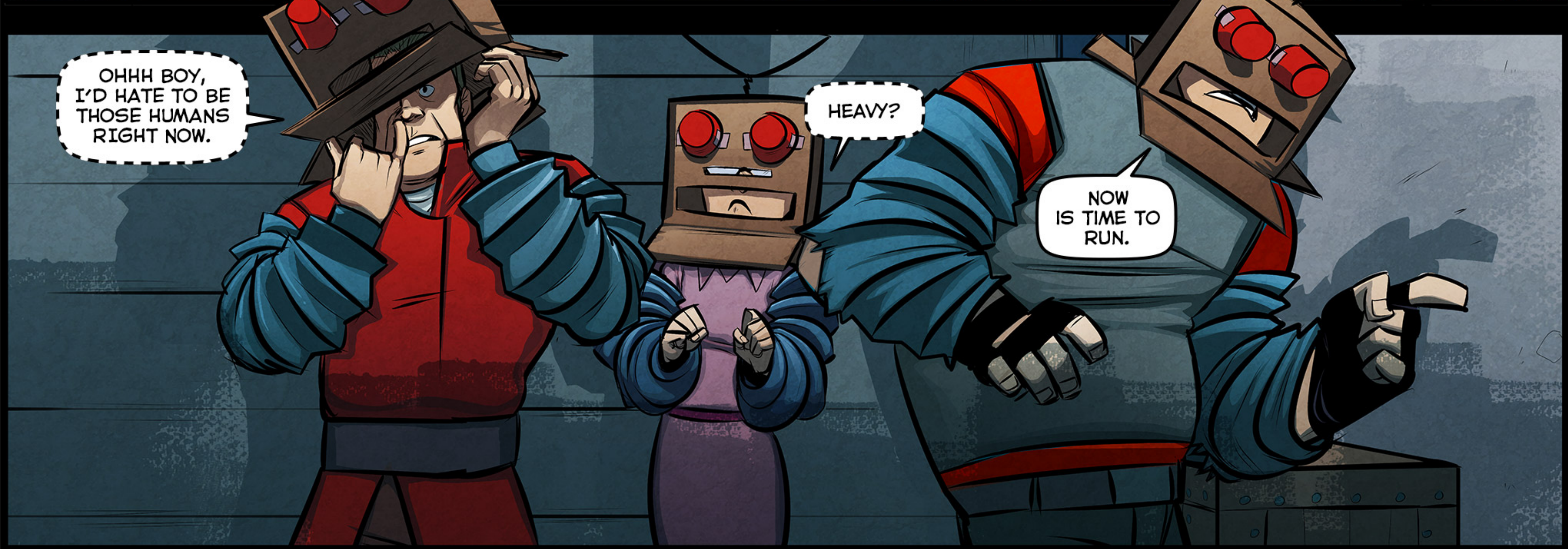
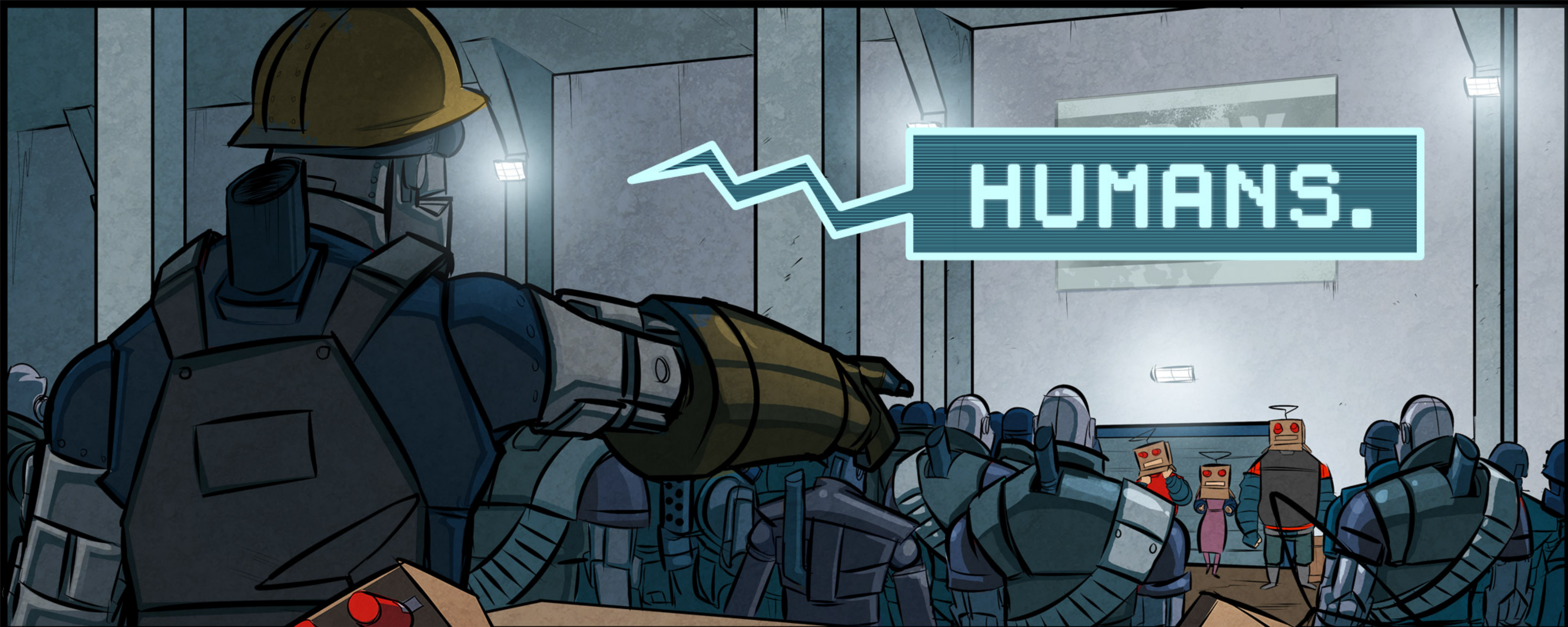
ALL HAIL THE MAKER!



SCANNING...



HUMANS.



OH HH BOY,
I'D HATE TO BE
THOSE HUMANS
RIGHT NOW.

HEAVY?

NOW
IS TIME TO
RUN.



HUMANS.

OH HH BOY,
I'D HATE TO BE
THOSE HUMANS
RIGHT NOW.

HEAVY?

NOW
IS TIME TO
RUN.

MANN CO. HEADQUARTERS IS UNDER ATTACK IN THE...

MECHA UPDATE