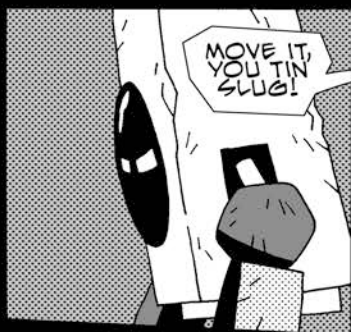
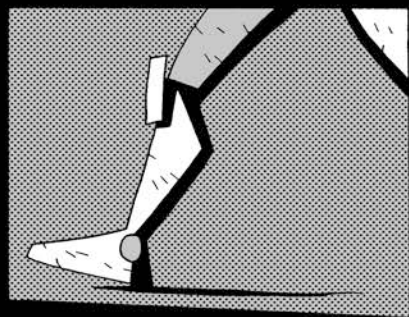


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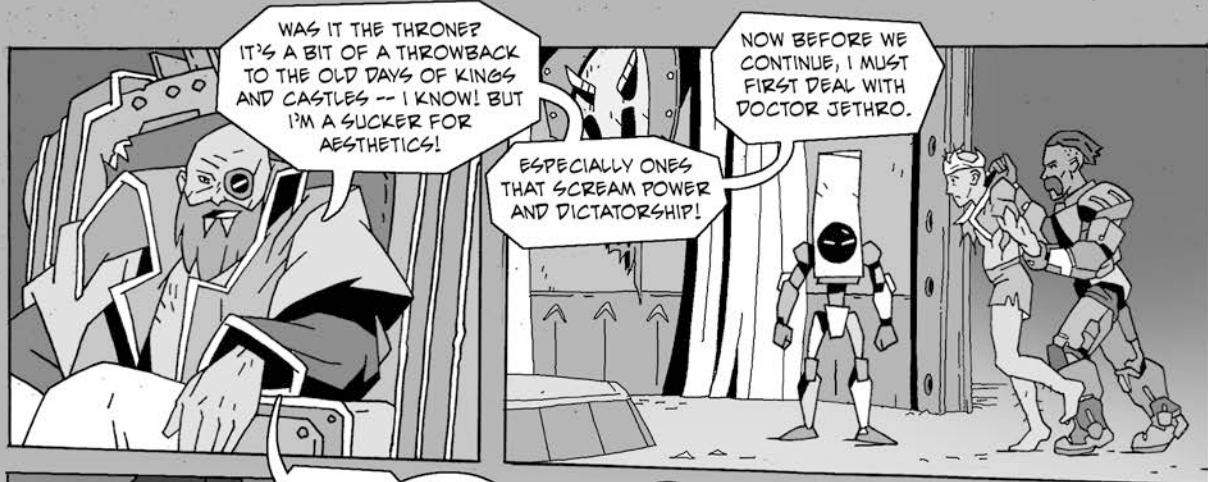


Tom Garden

SYSTEM
earth
DEATHBATTLE AT WOODHILL MALL



IF IT WASN'T FOR THE UNWANTED ENTRANCE OF THAT MAD ROBOT TUNGSTEN, YOU WOULD HAVE CONTINUED YOUR WINNING STREAK -- I'M SURE OF IT!



WAS IT THE THRONE?
IT'S A BIT OF A THROWBACK
TO THE OLD DAYS OF KINGS
AND CASTLES -- I KNOW! BUT
I'M A SUCKER FOR
AESTHETICS!

NOW BEFORE WE
CONTINUE, I MUST
FIRST DEAL WITH
DOCTOR JETHRO.

ESPECIALLY ONES
THAT SCREAM POWER
AND DICTATORSHIP!



DOCTOR
JETHRO...

WHAT WILL WE
DO WITH YOU?

FOR A
MAD SCIENTIST, YOU
SURE ARE MAD! JUST
NOT THAT SMART!

SORRY YOUR
EXCELLENCE. I MAY
HAVE GOT A TAD
CARRIED AWAY!



JUST A TAD?
YOU DESTROYED
HALF OF YOUR
EXPERIMENTS.

MY
EXPERIMENTS!

YOU NEED
TO LAY OFF THE
ROIDZ, DOC!

P-PLEASE!
I'LL BE GOOD!
I'LL GO TO
COUNCILING!

I'LL DO THE
TWELVE STEP
PROGRAMME!



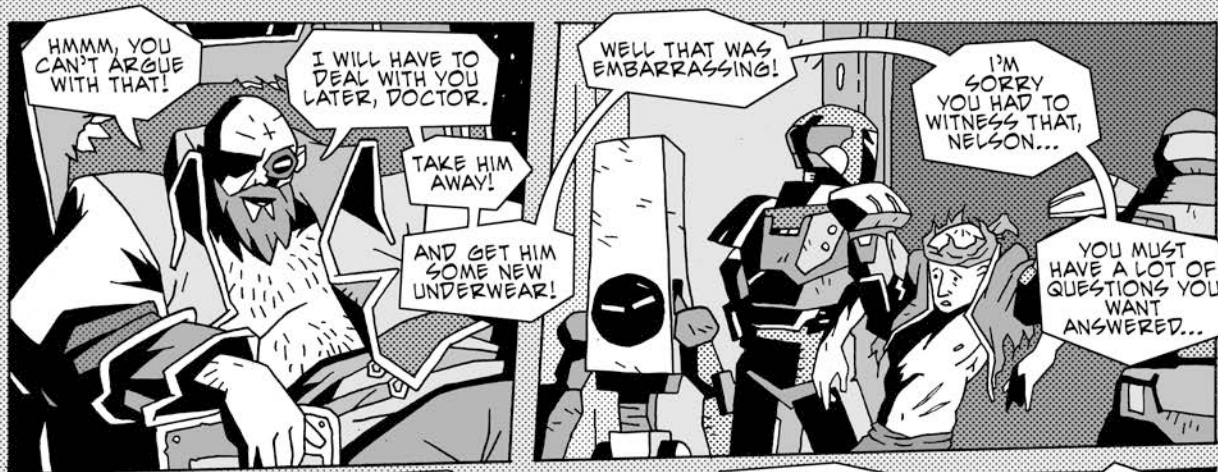
I DON'T
THINK PINKY
HERE CARES
MUCH ABOUT
YOUR ROAD TO
RECOVERY,
DOCTOR!

SHE ONLY CARES
ABOUT HER NEXT MEAL!
IT'S WHAT I LOVE
ABOUT HER... SHE'S A
SIMPLE BEAST.

AH! P-PLEASE
DON'T EAT ME,
PINKY!

YOUR
WORSHIPFULNESS,
IN MY DEFENCE, THE
JOB DESCRIPTION
DID ASK FOR A
SCIENTIST
"CUCKOO FOR
COCO POPS"!

A-AND
A "PASSION FOR
ERADICATING
METAL-KIND"!



HMMM, YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT!

I WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH YOU LATER, DOCTOR.

TAKE HIM AWAY!

AND GET HIM SOME NEW UNDERWEAR!

WELL THAT WAS EMBARRASSING!

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO WITNESS THAT, NELSON...

YOU MUST HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS YOU WANT ANSWERED...



THE MAIN ONE BEING WHY YOU HAVE BEEN PLACED IN A ROBOTIC BODY.

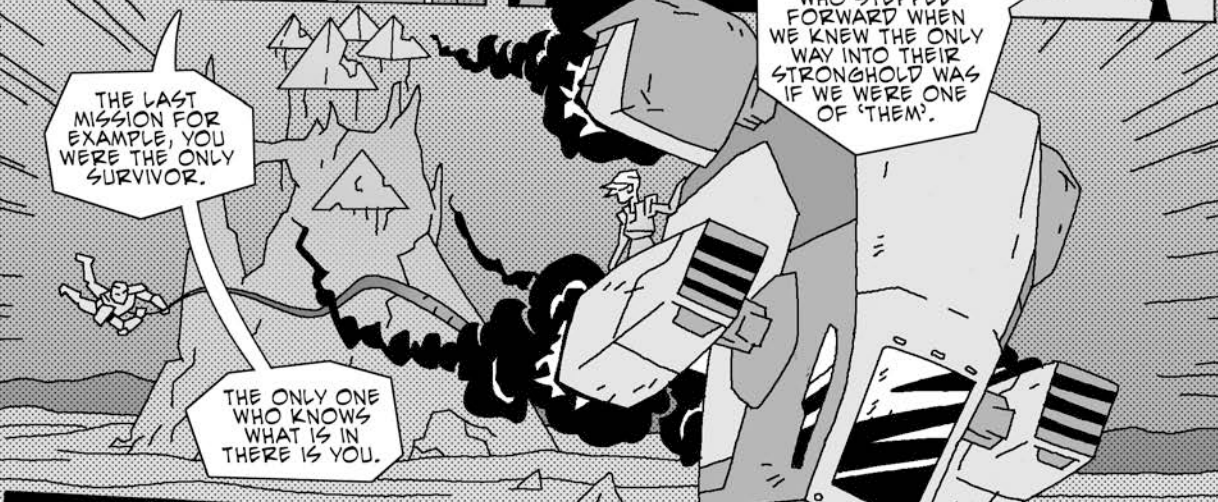
WE LIVE IN DIFFICULT TIMES, NELSON. WE ARE ONE OF THE FEW HUMAN FORTRESSES LEFT ON EARTH.

THE HUMAN RACE IS UNDER CONSTANT ATTACK FROM GANGS OF VICIOUS ROBOTS. THE LIKES OF TUNGSTEN FOR EXAMPLE.

WE CAN HOLD UP IN OUR STRONGHOLDS - BUILD HIGHER WALLS BUT IF WE WANT TO BEAT THIS ENEMY, WE MUST BRING THE FIGHT TO THEM!

WE LOST COUNTLESS SOLDIERS TRYING TO INFILTRATE THEIR BASE.

THAT IS WHERE YOU CAME ONTO THE CHESSBOARD. YOU WERE A BRAVE PASSIONATE YOUNG FIGHTER WHO STEPPED FORWARD WHEN WE KNEW THE ONLY WAY INTO THEIR STRONGHOLD WAS IF WE WERE ONE OF 'THEM'.



THE LAST MISSION FOR EXAMPLE, YOU WERE THE ONLY SURVIVOR.

THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHAT IS IN THERE IS YOU.



AND THAT IS WHERE YOU MUST GO. THAT IS YOUR PURPOSE.

BEFORE WE LOSE EVERYTHING WE--

WHERE'S HOPE?

HOPE?

THE SOLDIER WHO SAVED MY LIFE.

WHOEVER THAT IS, THEY ARE NOT --

I THINK YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING.

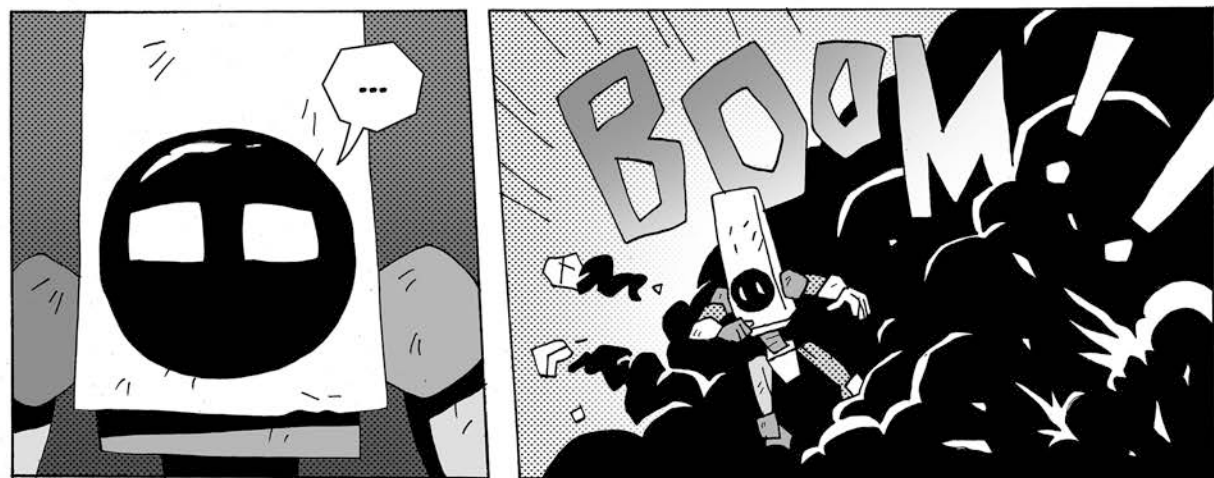
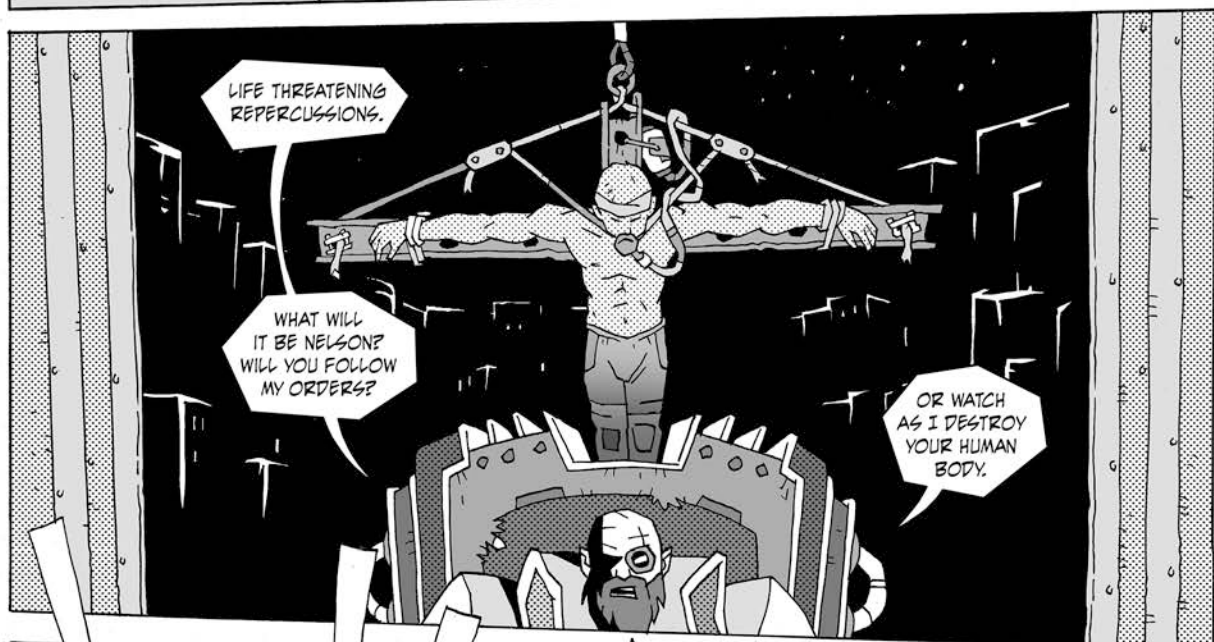
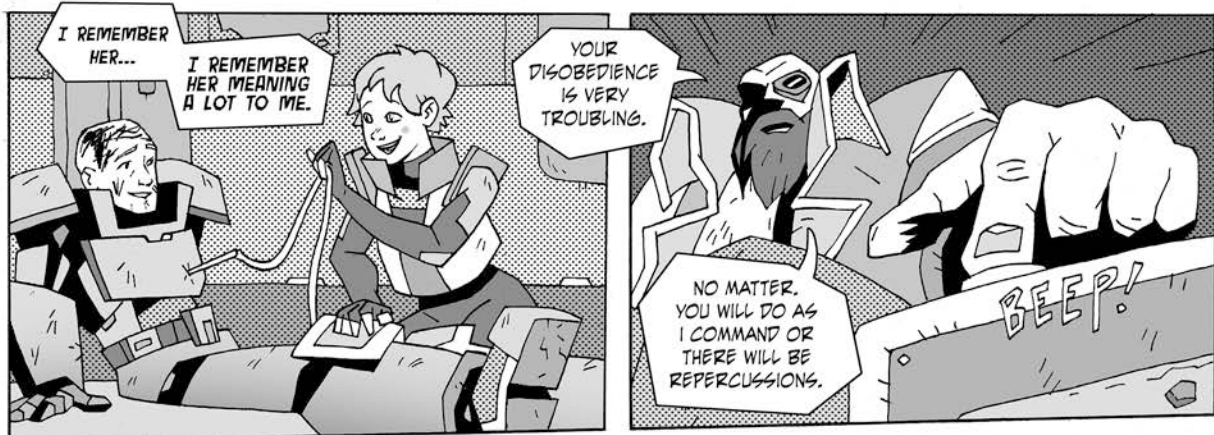
AND I FIND IT HARD TO TRUST SOMEONE WHO HIDES THE TRUTH...

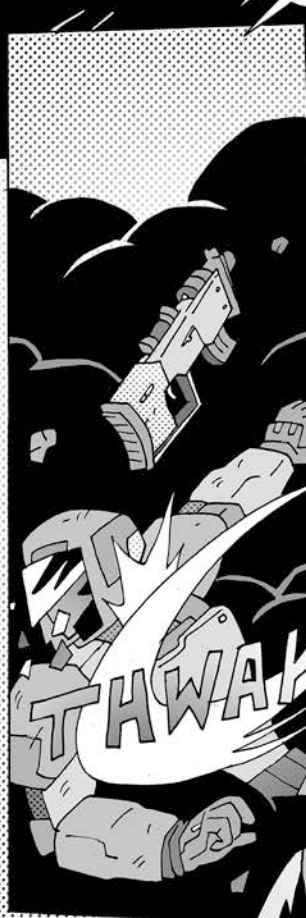
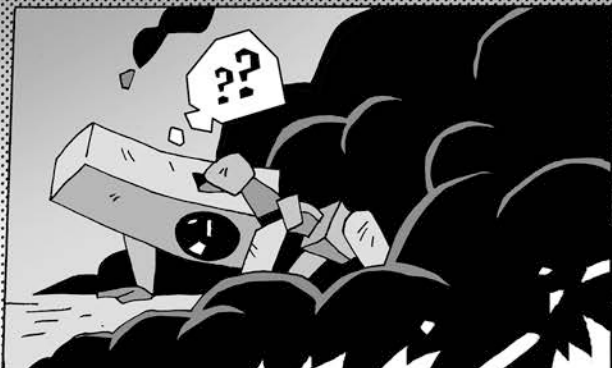
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU KNOW MY MEMORY HAS BEEN SCRAMBLED.

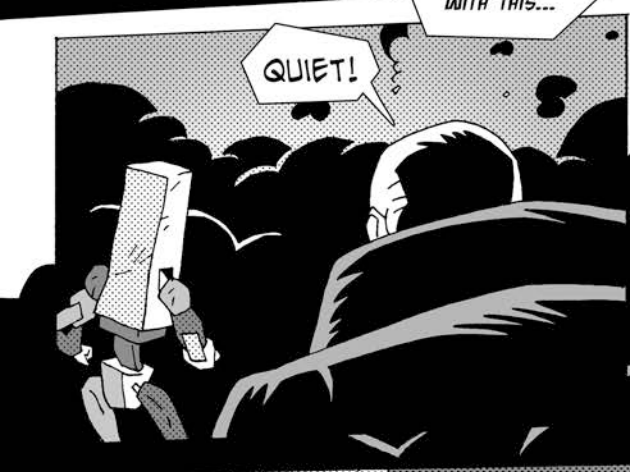
SO

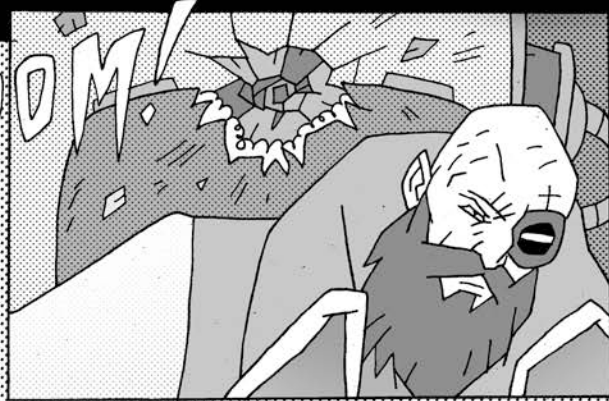
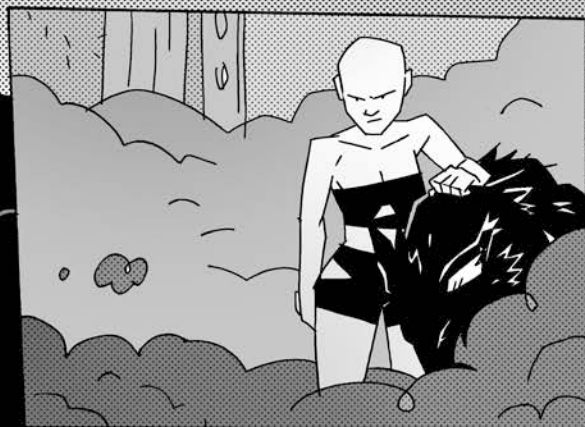
TELL ME.

WHERE'S HOPE?

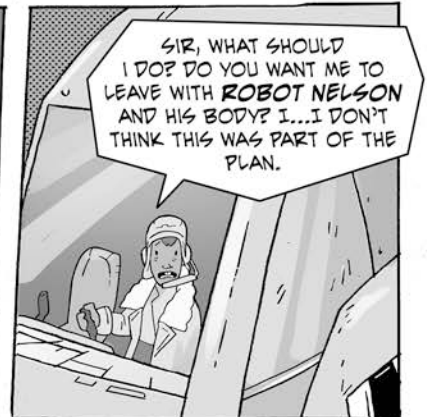
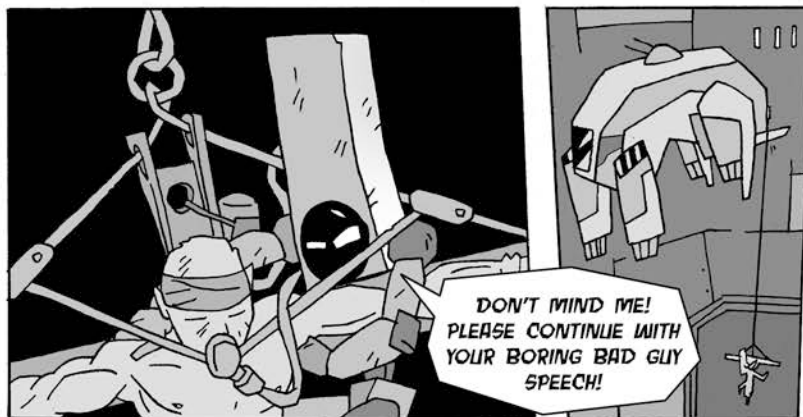
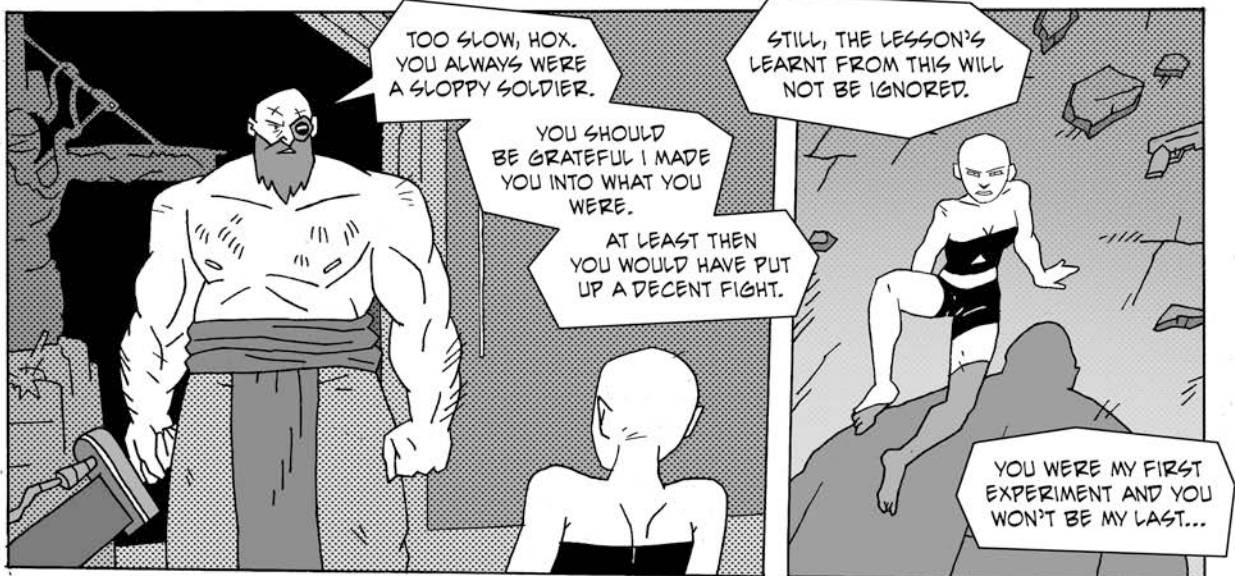


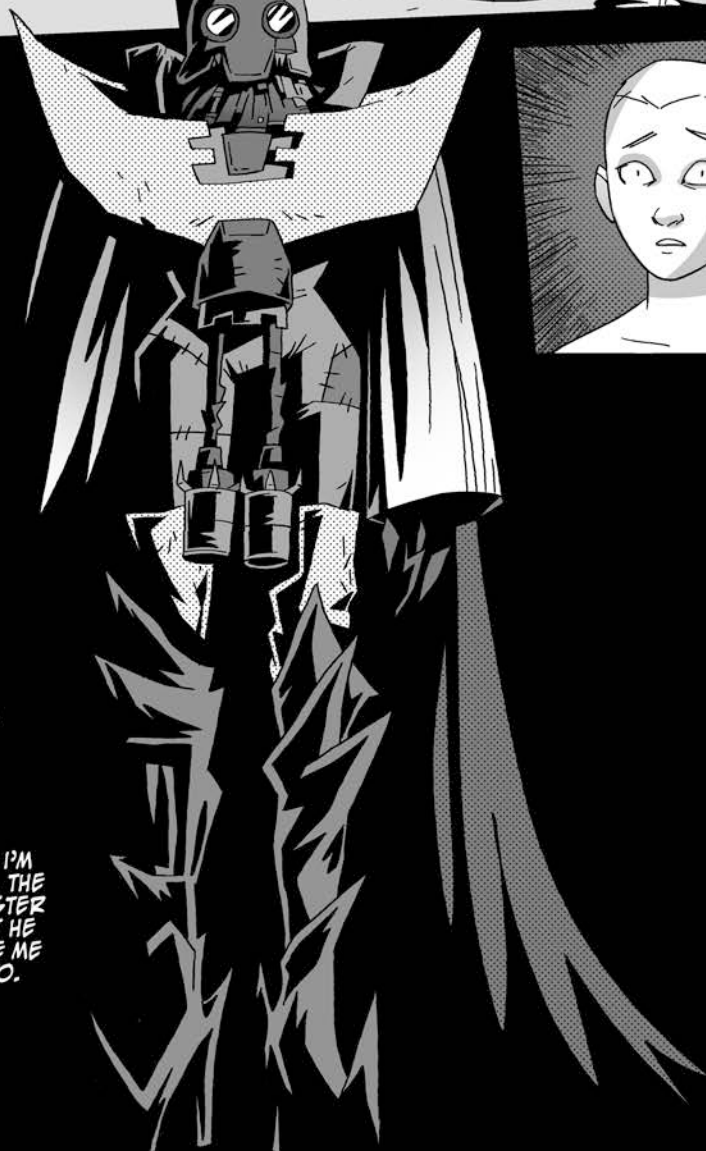
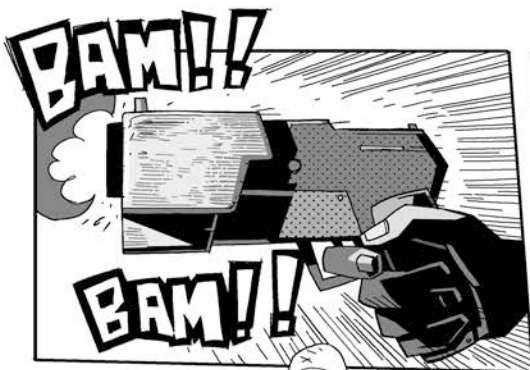










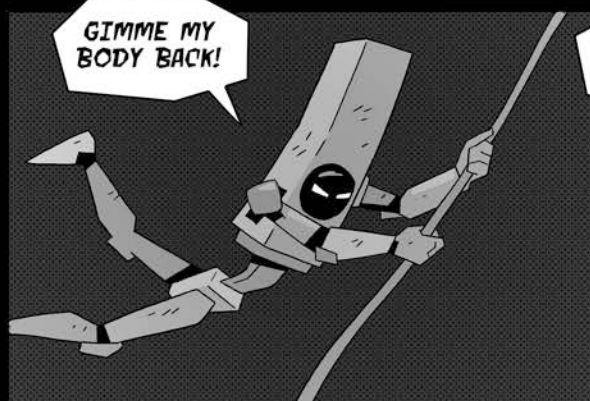
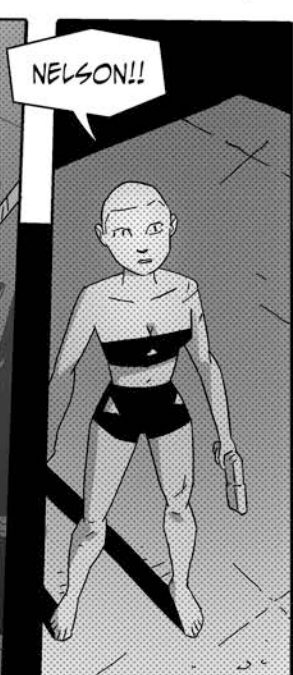
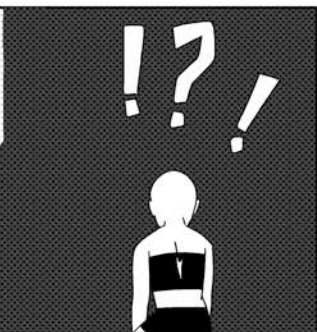


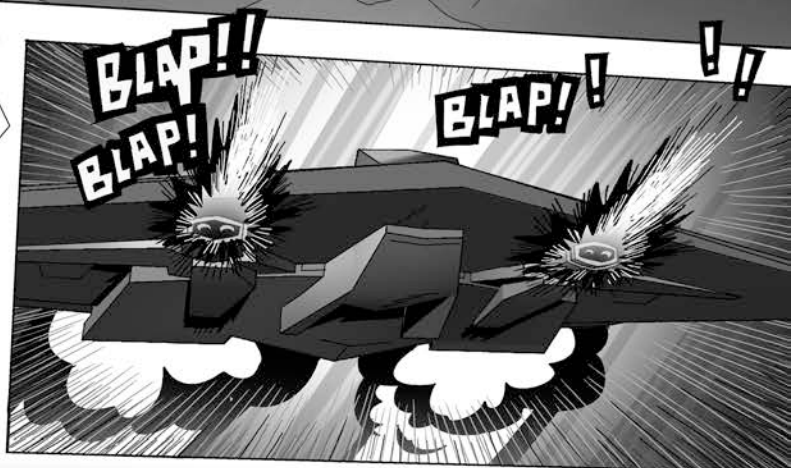
WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?

I'VE
REGAINED MY
MEMORY...

BUT I'M
STILL THE
MONSTER
THAT HE
MADE ME
INTO.



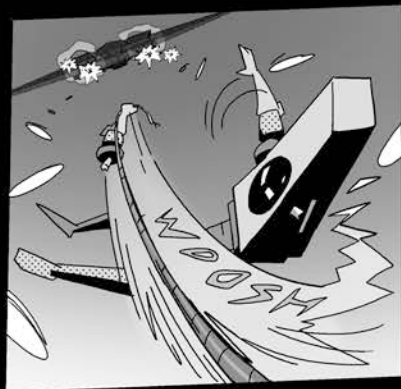
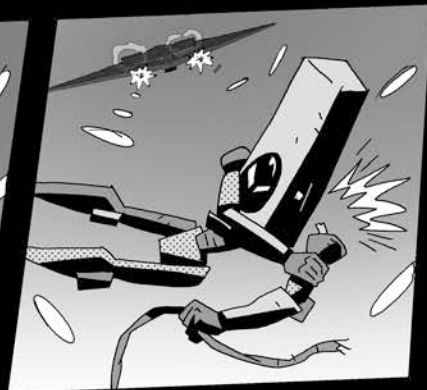
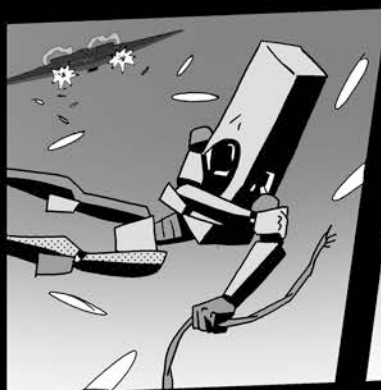
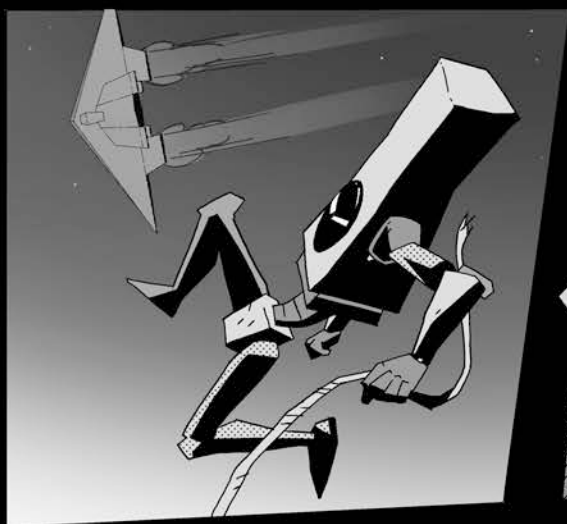


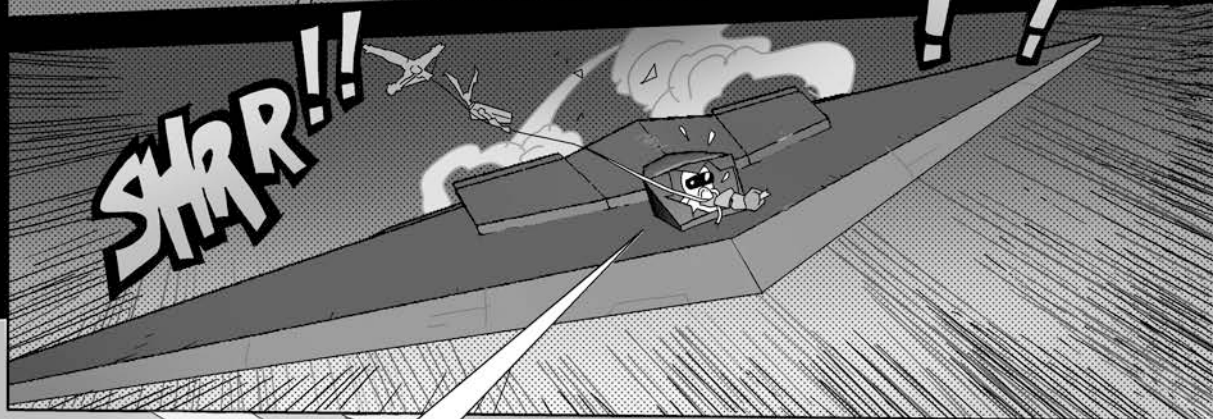
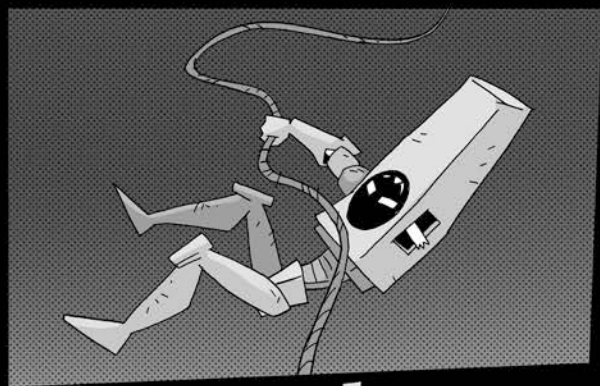


HEY
WATCH
IT! WE'RE
CARRYING
PRECIOUS
CARGO
HERE!



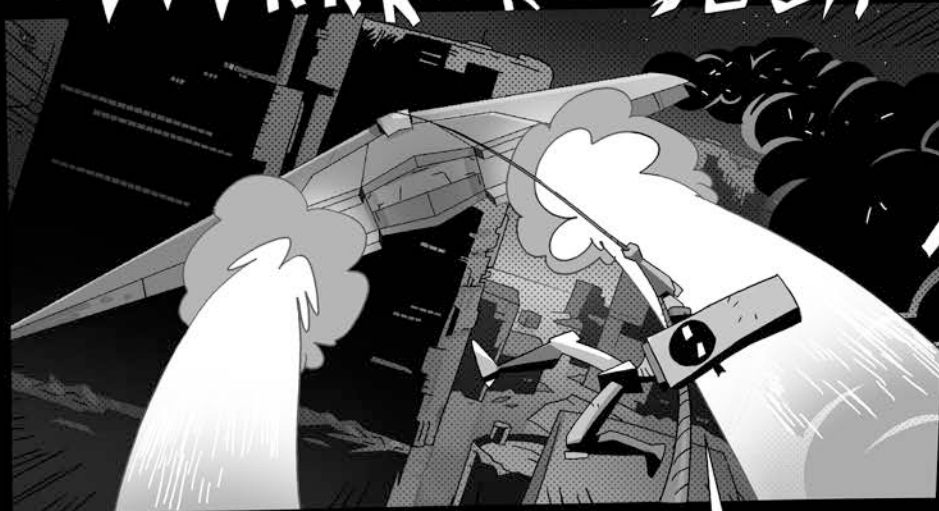
ШОАHH!



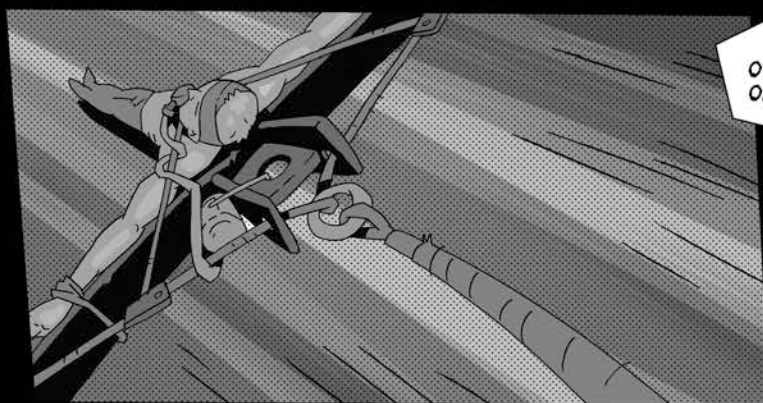




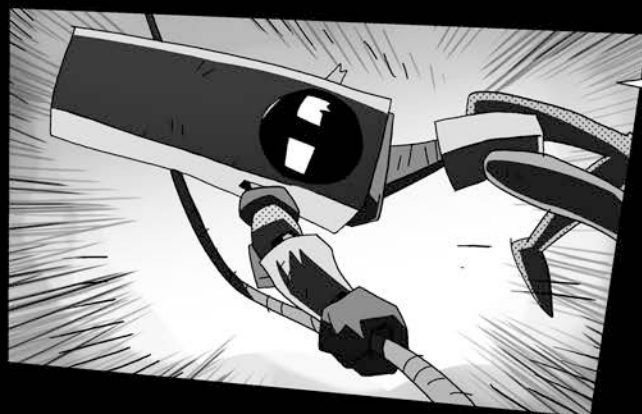
VVVVVVVRRRRRR-BSSH!



KR



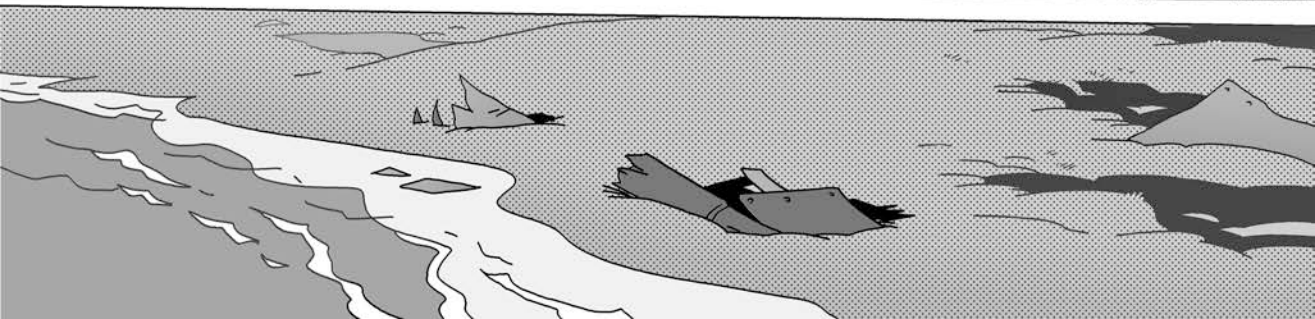
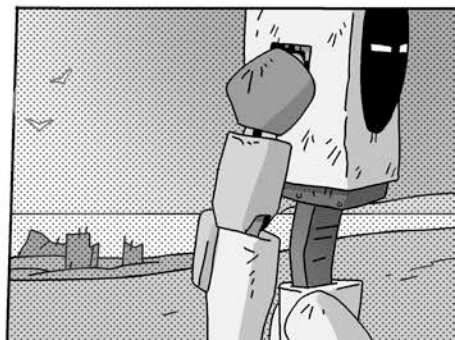
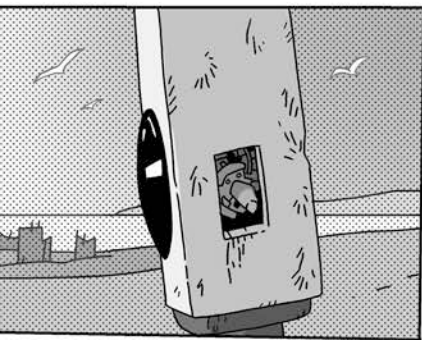
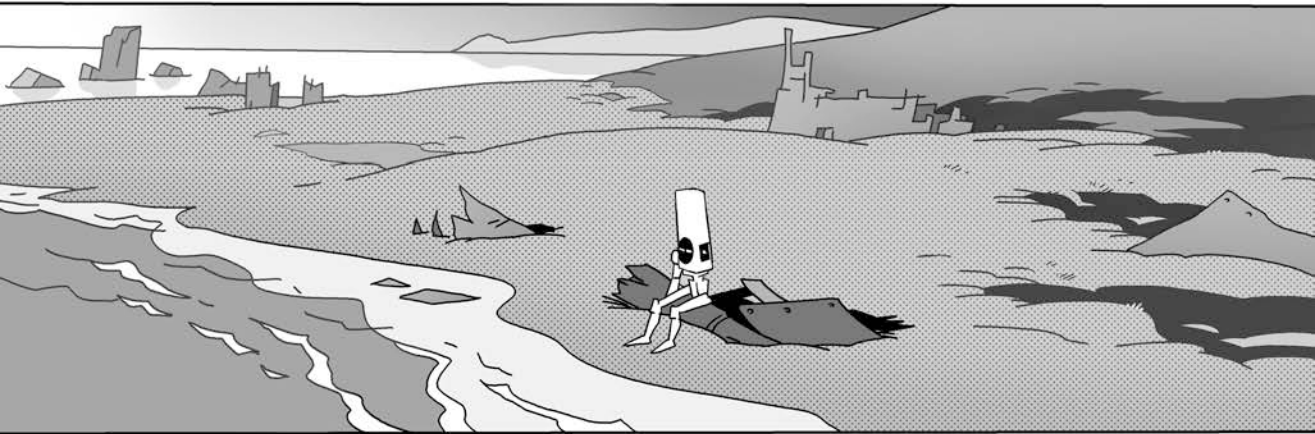
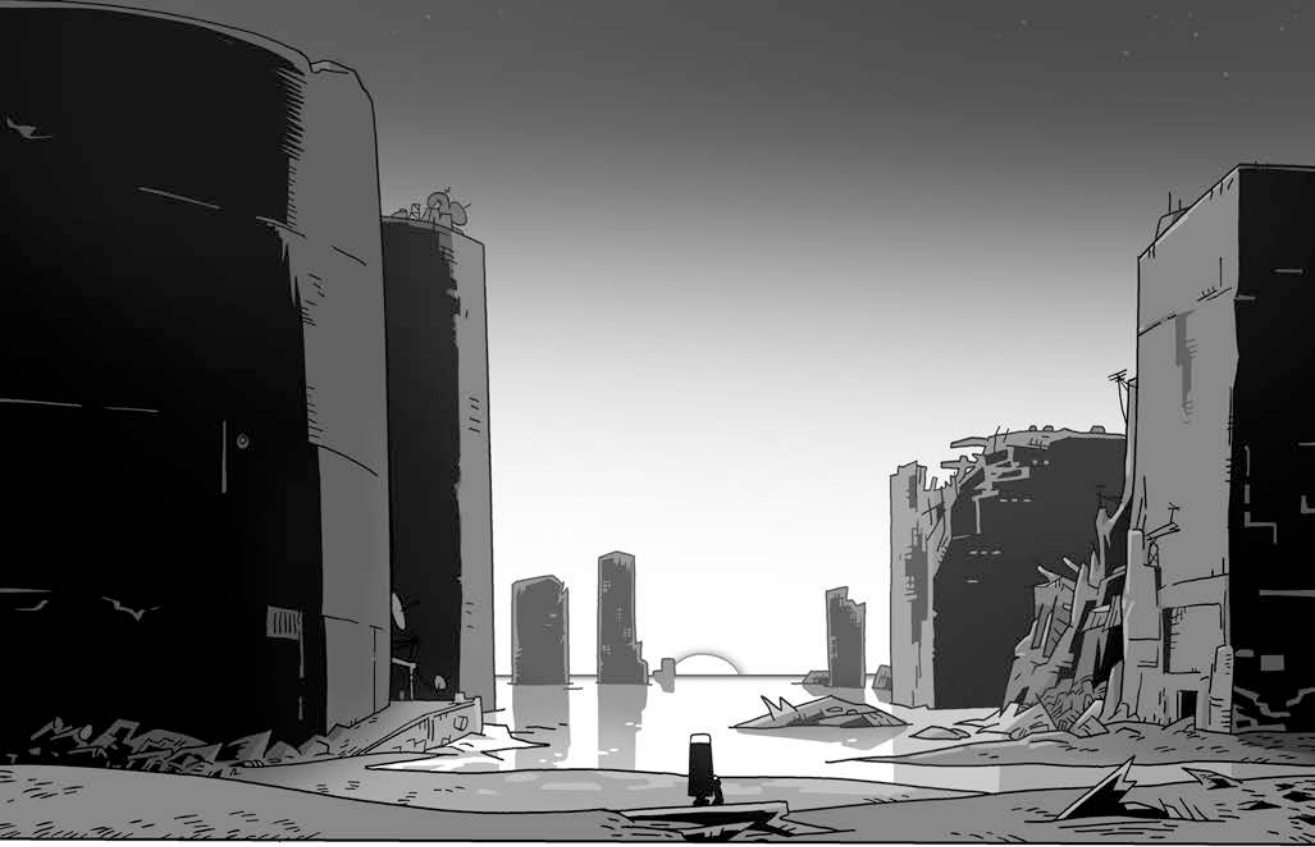
I'M OUT OF
OPTIONS HERE,
OLD BUDDY...

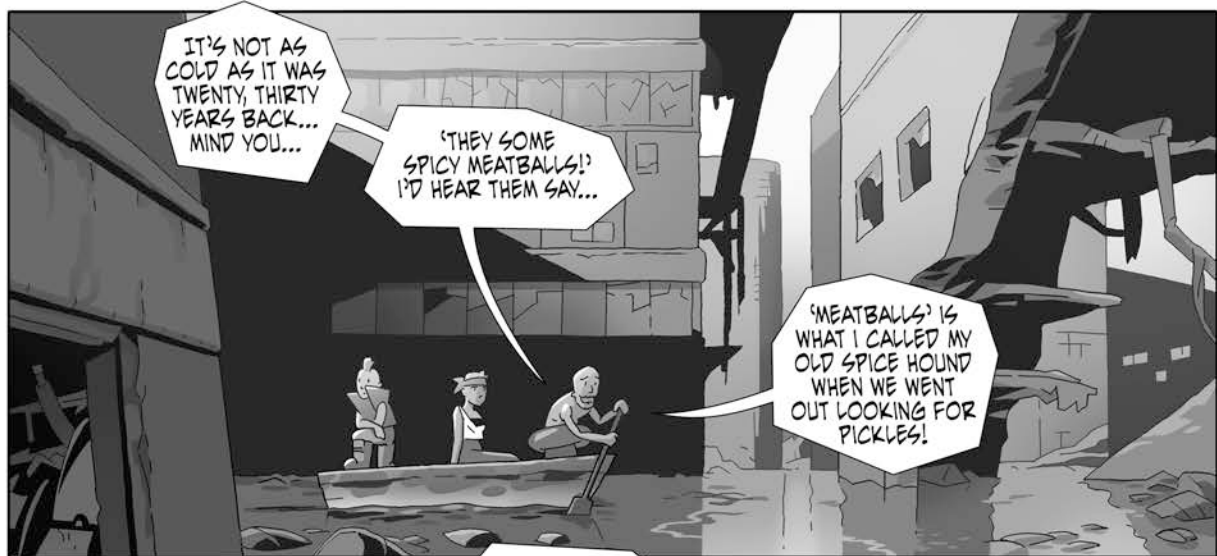


I'M SORRY.









IT'S NOT AS COLD AS IT WAS TWENTY, THIRTY YEARS BACK... MIND YOU...

'THEY SOME SPICY MEATBALLS!' I'D HEAR THEM SAY...

'MEATBALLS' IS WHAT I CALLED MY OLD SPICE HOUND WHEN WE WENT OUT LOOKING FOR PICKLES!



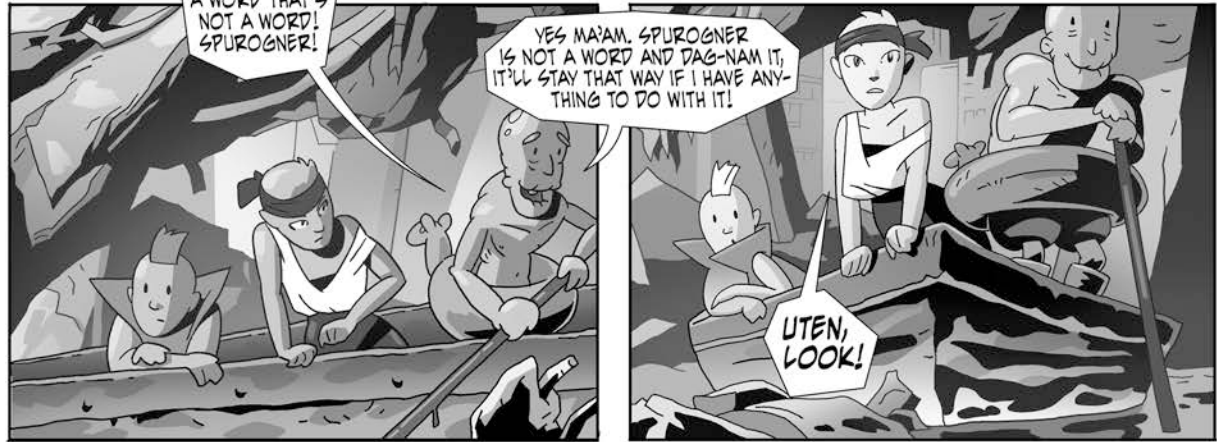
BACK THEN, PICKLES WERE CALLED CHOZNOZLERS! AND THEY WENT FOR FIFTY BUCKS! CAN YOU IMAGINE?

FIFTY BUCKS!

YOU COULDN'T GET THEM FOR THAT PRICE NOW-A-DAYS, THAT'S FOR TOOTIN'!



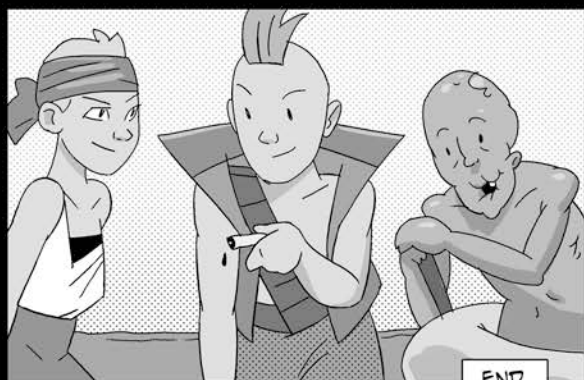
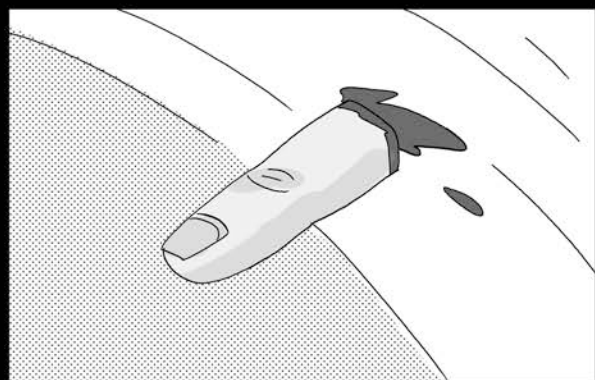
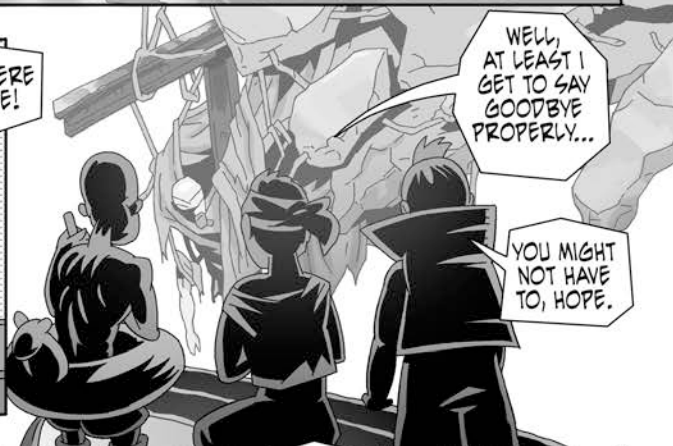
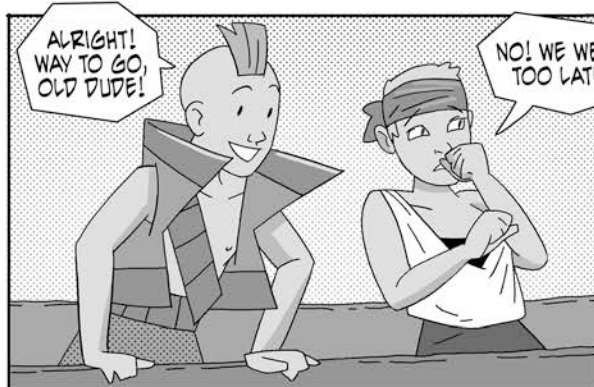
YES MA'AM, CAN'T GET MUCH FOR FIFTY BUCKS, SURELY NOT NO BAG OF CHOZNOZLERS!

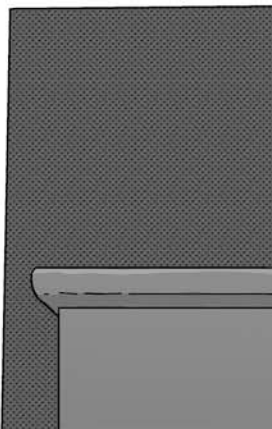
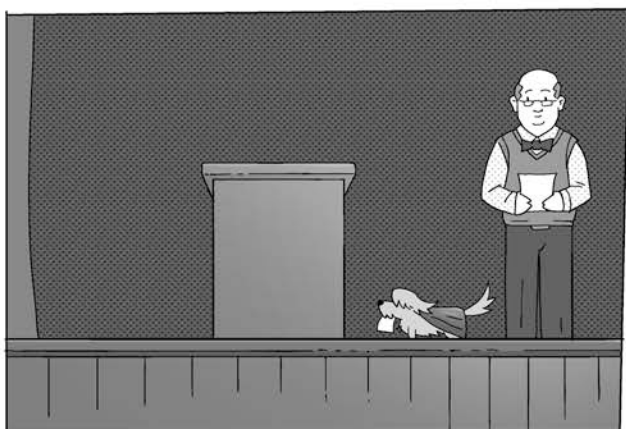


SPUROGNER! NOW THERE'S A WORD THAT'S NOT A WORD! SPUROGNER!

YES MA'AM. SPUROGNER IS NOT A WORD AND DAG-NAM IT, IT'LL STAY THAT WAY IF I HAVE ANY-THING TO DO WITH IT!

UTEN, LOOK!

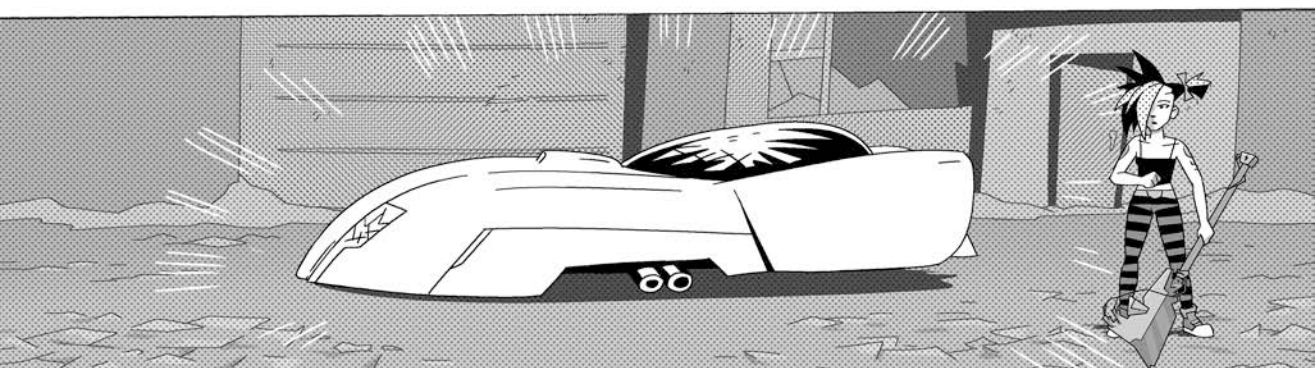
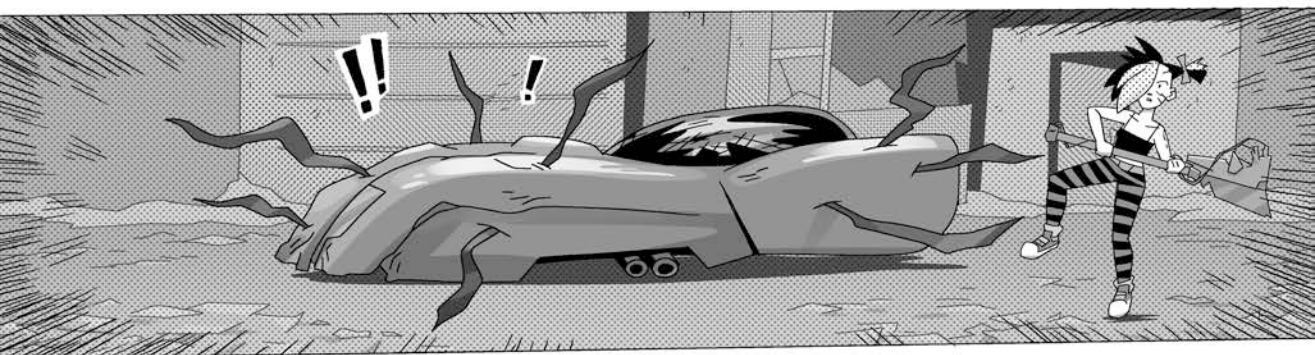


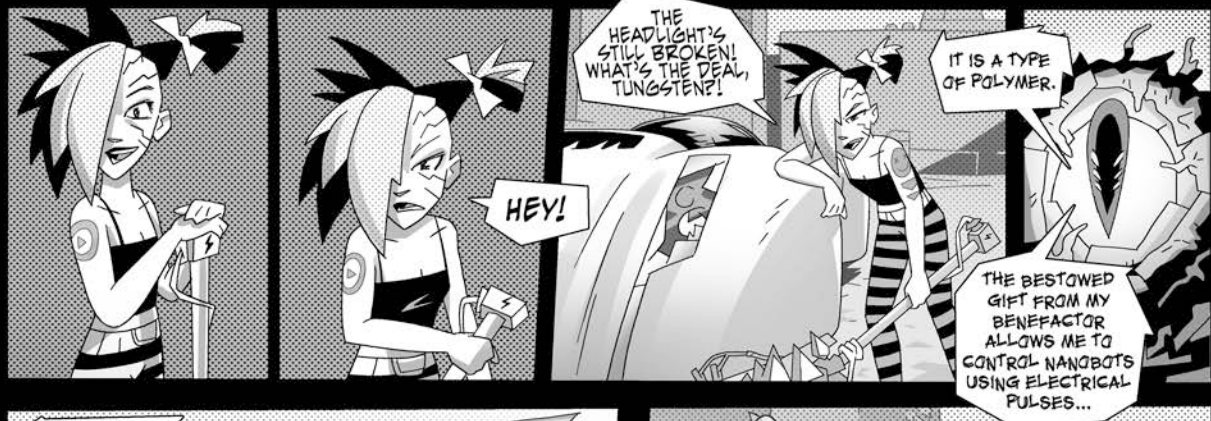


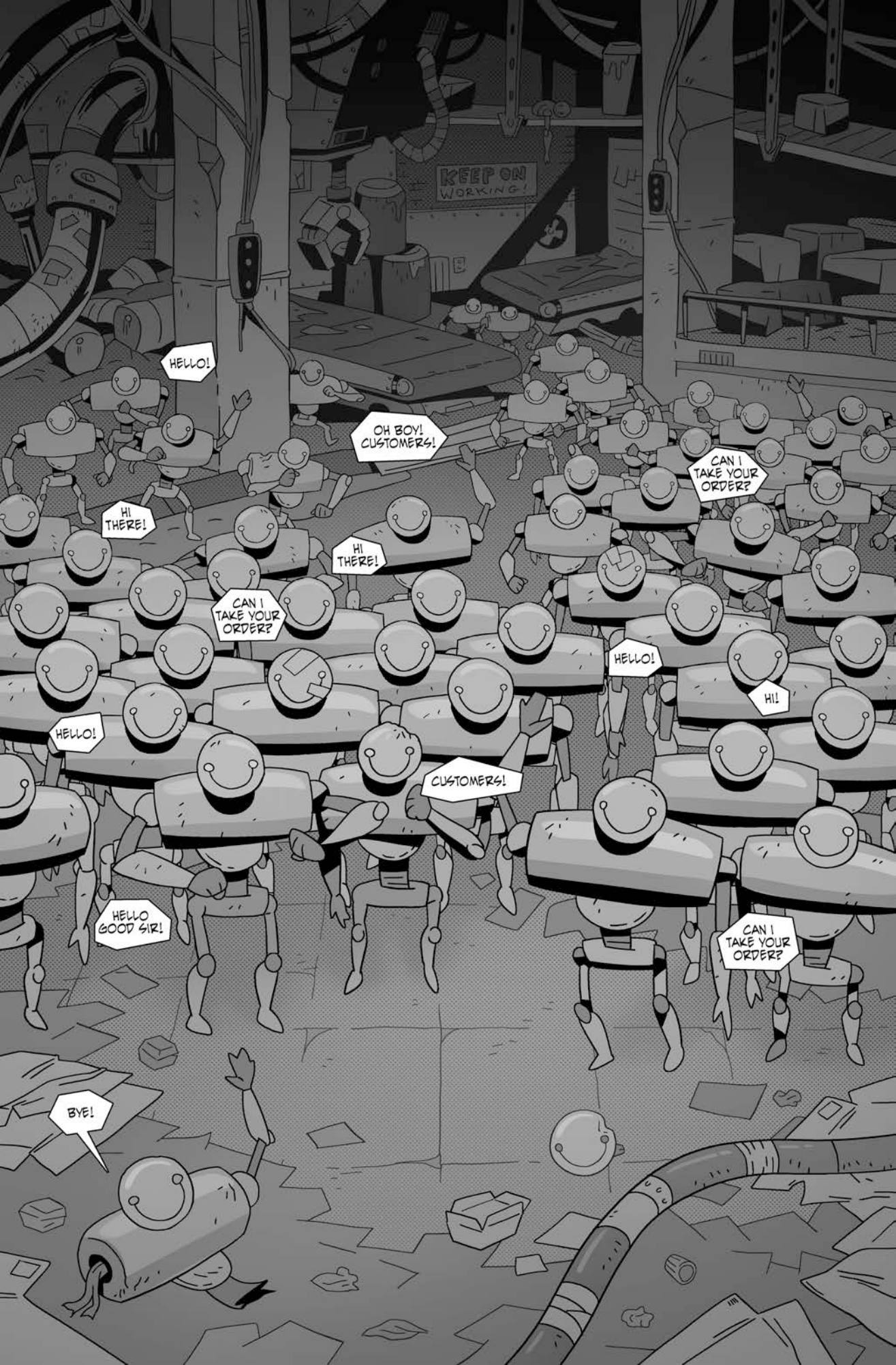
SYSTEM earth

DEATHBATTLE AT WOODHILL MALL









HELLO!

OH BOY!
CUSTOMERS!

CAN I
TAKE YOUR
ORDER?

HI
THERE!

HI
THERE!

CAN I
TAKE YOUR
ORDER?

HELLO!

HI!

HELLO!

CUSTOMERS!

HELLO
GOOD SIR!

CAN I
TAKE YOUR
ORDER?

BYE!

NOTES:





THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO HELPED MAKE THIS COMIC HAPPEN. IF YOU WOULD LIKE MORE **SYSTEM EARTH** AND SEE THESE COMICS APPEAR **MORE OFTEN**, PLEASE CONSIDER SUPPORTING ME ON PATREON AND MAYBE ONE DAY I COULD DO THIS AS A FULL TIME JOB!

THE WORLD BECOMES A STRANGE AND
ALIEN PLACE WHEN MAN HAS THE ABILITY
TO DESIGN LIFE IN A LABORATORY...

TO COMPLICATE THINGS FURTHER,
HUMANITY ALSO CREATED METALKIND, AND
THE TWO DON'T ALWAYS SEE EYE TO EYE...

A NEW WORLD ORDER



WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/SYSTEMEARTH