

Drawn by DAVE GIBBONS

THE OLD MAN
WAS TRYING TO
TELL THE FUTURE,
LOOKING FOR
PICTURES IN THE
CAMPFIRE...

EVIL...
OH, I SEE
EVIL...

EVIL,
BORN DEEP
BENEATH THE
CITY... FAR
FROM THE
LIGHT OF
DAY...

I SEE IT
GROWING, SAFE
BELOW A SKY OF
STEEL... SCHEMING
IN THE DARK
...GATHERING
STRENGTH...

AND
NOW... OHH...
NOW THE
EVIL
SPREADS!

IT SENDS
DEADLY FEELERS
OVER THE LAND
ABOVE...

ACROSS
THE GAP...
REACHING
TOWARDS THIS
VERY PLACE!

I'D SEEN
HIM DO THIS
A HUNDRED
TIMES, BUT
I HUMOURED
HIM.

AFTER ALL,
HE'D BEEN
LIKE A FATHER
TO ME.

AND
WHAT DOES
THIS EVIL
WANT
HERE?



OH,
MY SON,
I FEAR...

I
FEAR THE
EVIL WANTS
YOU!

THAT WAS
WHEN JOEY
PIPED UP--

FOSTER!
SENSORS
DETECT
INCOMING
AUDIO
SOURCE!



THEN THE
REST OF US
HEARD IT,
TOO.

THE EVIL!
THE EVIL IS
NEARLY
HERE--

WHUP
WHUP WHUP

IT SOUNDED
MORE LIKE A
'COPTER THAN
A DEMON.



BUT, NEXT
THING, ALL
HELL LET LOOSE
ANYWAY--

RUN,
FOSTER! RUN!
HIDE FROM THE
EVIL!

AIEEE!

BUDDA
BUDDA



FOSTER!
>KZZT<
H-HELP!

KCHANG

BUDDA
BUDDA



BETTER
>BZZT<
MAKE MY
>TZZKT<
NEXT BODY
MOVE >KTZ<
FASTER,
FOSTER...

HE WAS ONLY
A ROBOT,
BUT, WELL,
I LOVED THE
LITTLE GUY.



THEN, AS
SUDDENLY
AS IT STARTED,
THE SHOOTING
STOPPED.

WHUP
WHUP

>TZZTZ<



THERE WAS
A MOMENT'S
SILENCE AS
THE 'COPTER
CUT ITS ROTORS,
THEN --



WHOEVER IS
IN CHARGE
HERE, COME
FORWARD--

NOW!

ONLY A FOOL
WOULD'VE ARGUED
WITH THAT
FIREPOWER.



I -- I
AM THE
LEADER
OF THESE
PEOPLE...
WE ARE
PEACE-
FUL--

BRING
HIM
HERE.

AT ONCE,
COMMANDER
REICH.



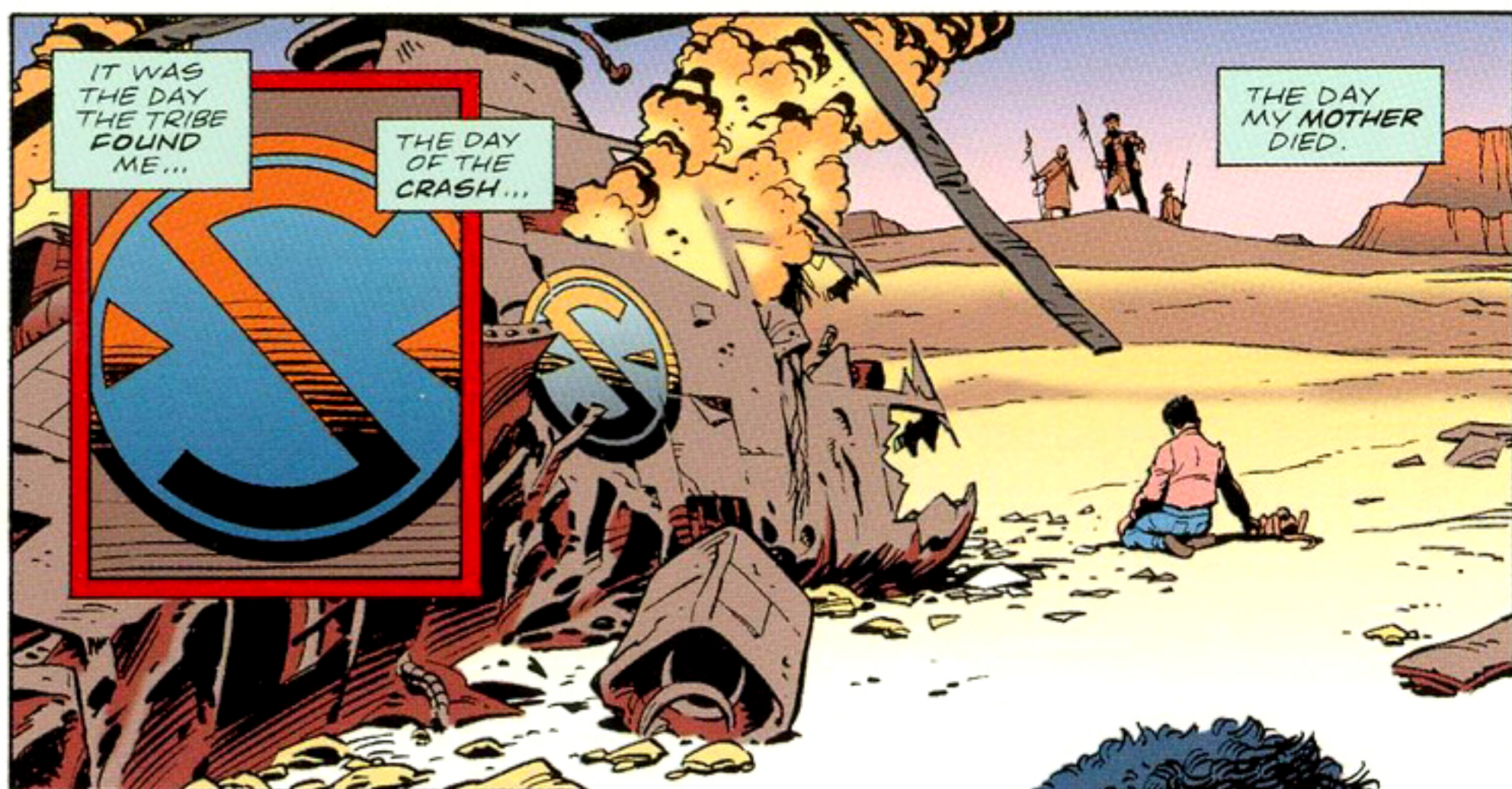
WE'RE
LOOKING
FOR SOME-
ONE.

SOMEONE
WHO DOESN'T
BELONG HERE...WHO
WASN'T BORN IN THIS
GARBAGE DUMP...WHO
CAME FROM THE
CITY AS A
CHILD...



WE WANT
TO TAKE
HIM HOME
AGAIN.

MY MIND
RACING, I
REMEMBERED
WHERE I'D SEEN
THAT SYMBOL
BEFORE...



IT WAS
THE DAY
THE TRIBE
FOUND
ME...

THE DAY
OF THE
CRASH...

THE DAY
MY MOTHER
DIED.



YOU
ALRIGHT,
CITY
BOY?

GOT A
NAME,
SON?

R-ROBERT.



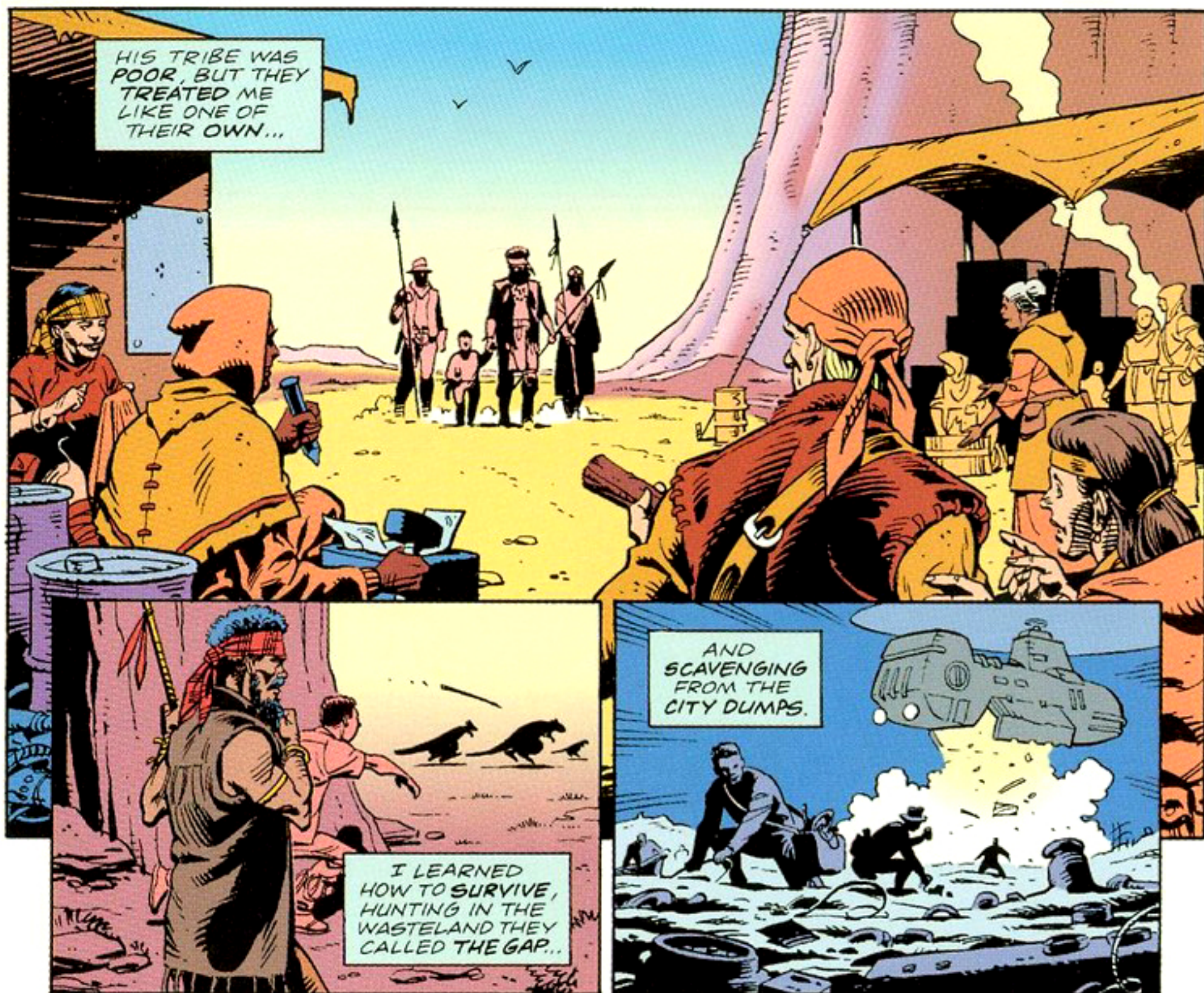
HAH!
WELCOME
TO THE GAP,
ROBERT!

YOU'RE
ONE OF US,
NOW.



AS HE PATCHED
ME UP, THE OLD
MAN HAD GENTLY
EXPLAINED THAT
THERE WAS NO
WAY BACK INTO
THE CITY...

AND I ALREADY
KNEW THERE WAS
NOTHING HE COULD
DO FOR MOTHER.



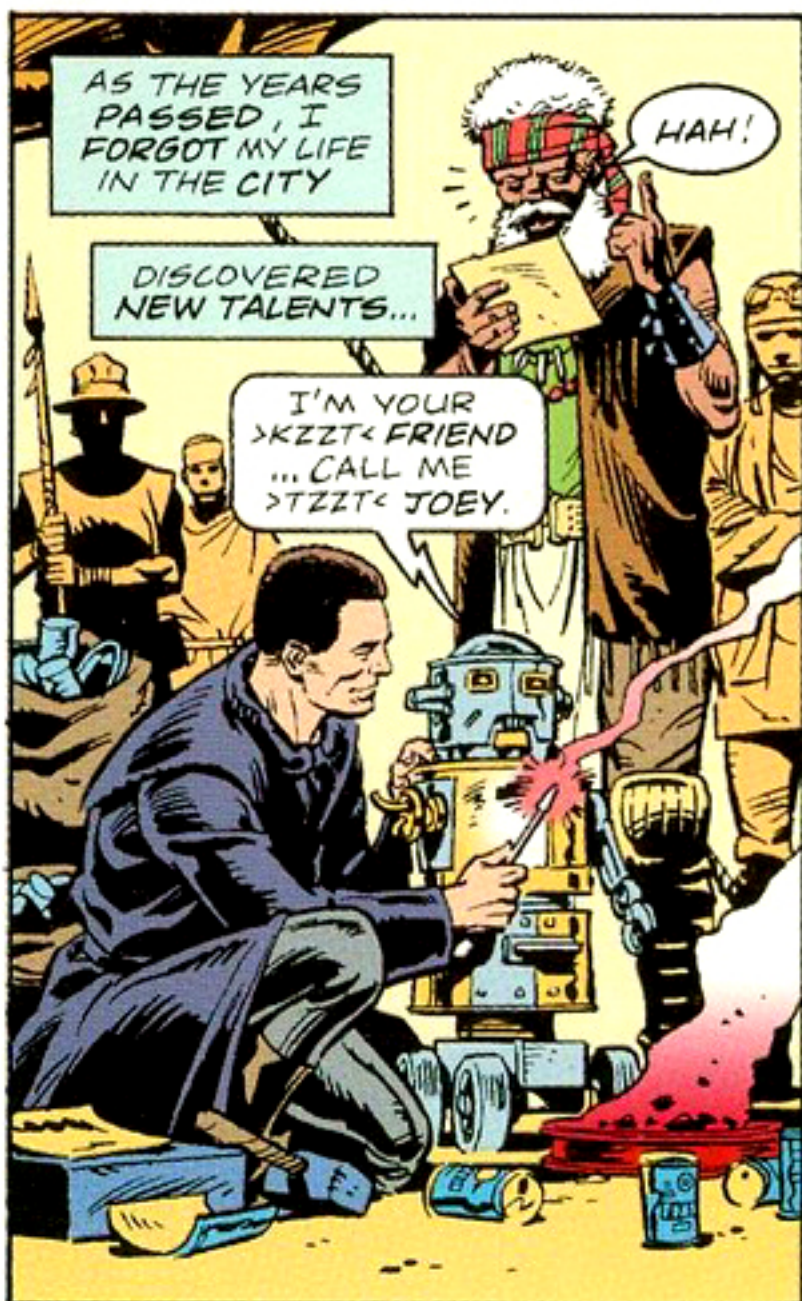
HIS TRIBE WAS POOR, BUT THEY TREATED ME LIKE ONE OF THEIR OWN...



I LEARNED HOW TO SURVIVE, HUNTING IN THE WASTELAND THEY CALLED THE GAP...



AND SCAVENGING FROM THE CITY DUMPS.



AS THE YEARS PASSED, I FORGOT MY LIFE IN THE CITY

DISCOVERED NEW TALENTS...

I'M YOUR >KZZT< FRIEND ... CALL ME >TZZT< JOEY.

HAH!



AND GOT A SECOND NAME.

THIS IS WHAT WE'LL CALL YOU, NOW YOU'VE COME OF AGE, SON! WE FOUND YOU, FOSTERED YOU...

SO THAT MAKES YOU ROBERT FOSTER!



...WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

GIVE US THE RUNAWAY OR WE'LL SHOOT EVERYONE... STARTING WITH YOU, GRANDAD!

THE OLD MAN HAD BEEN RIGHT, FOR ONCE...

