



IT'S A CITY, KLINE — THE
WORK OF AN INTELLIGENT
LIFE-FORM.

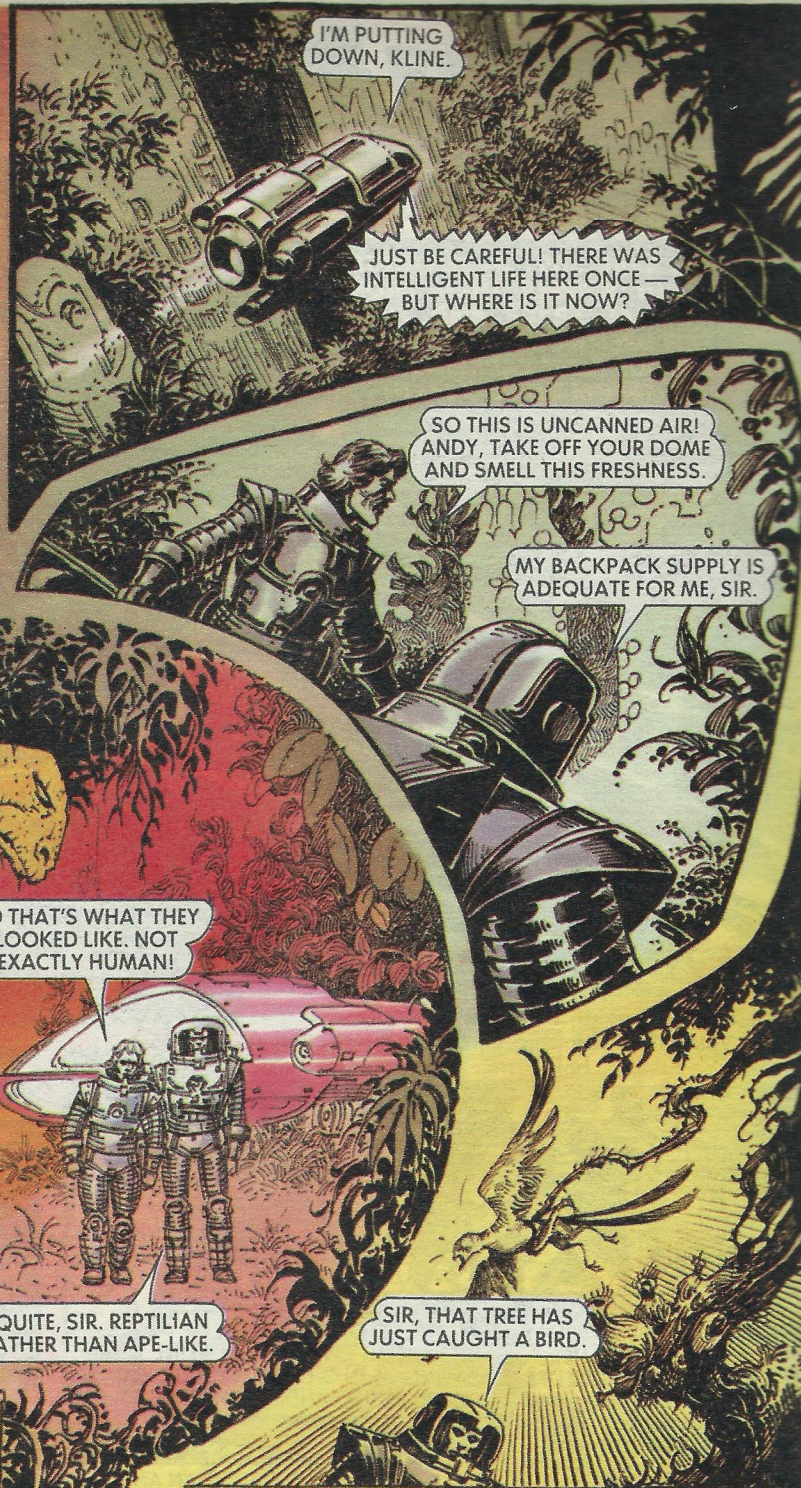
I SEE THAT, GRANDSON. I
GOT EYES EVEN IF I AM
MOSTLY BIONIC.

SO THAT'S WHAT THEY
LOOKED LIKE. NOT
EXACTLY HUMAN!

QUITE, SIR. REPTILIAN
RATHER THAN APE-LIKE.

NOW THE TREE APPEARS
TO BE DEVOURING THE
BIRD.

ANDY, STOP JABBERING. I
FEEL SO CONTENT — SO
RELAXED AND AT EASE.



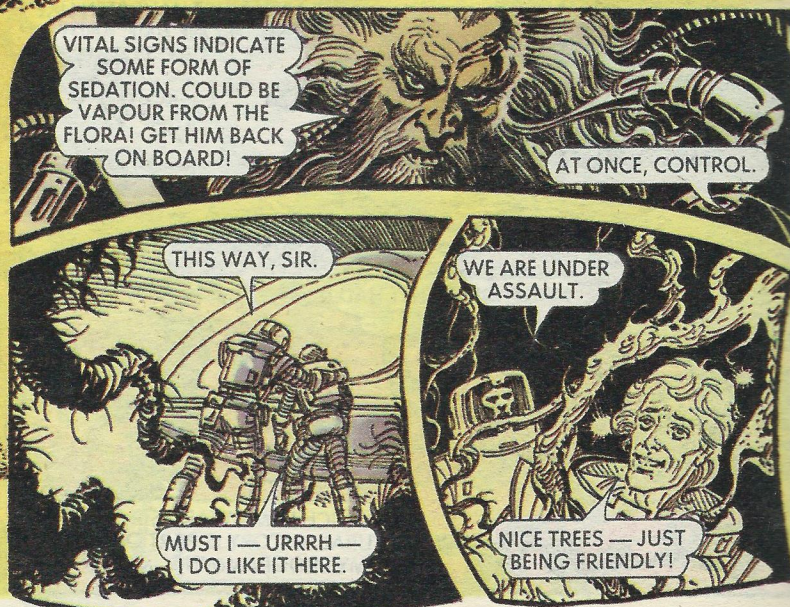
I'M PUTTING
DOWN, KLINE.

JUST BE CAREFUL! THERE WAS
INTELLIGENT LIFE HERE ONCE —
BUT WHERE IS IT NOW?

SO THIS IS UNCANNED AIR!
ANDY, TAKE OFF YOUR DOME
AND SMELL THIS FRESHNESS.

MY BACKPACK SUPPLY IS
ADEQUATE FOR ME, SIR.

SIR, THAT TREE HAS
JUST CAUGHT A BIRD.



VITAL SIGNS INDICATE
SOME FORM OF
SEDATION. COULD BE
VAPOUR FROM THE
FLORA! GET HIM BACK
ON BOARD!

AT ONCE, CONTROL.

THIS WAY, SIR.

WE ARE UNDER
ASSAULT.

MUST I — URRRH —
I DO LIKE IT HERE.

NICE TREES — JUST
BEING FRIENDLY!