



OH NO, YOU DON'T, BUSTER!



TIME THAT ANDROID HAD A CHECK-UP, HOD! I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT HIM FOR A WHILE NOW.

HUM — ER, HE HAS SEEMED A LITTLE ODD.

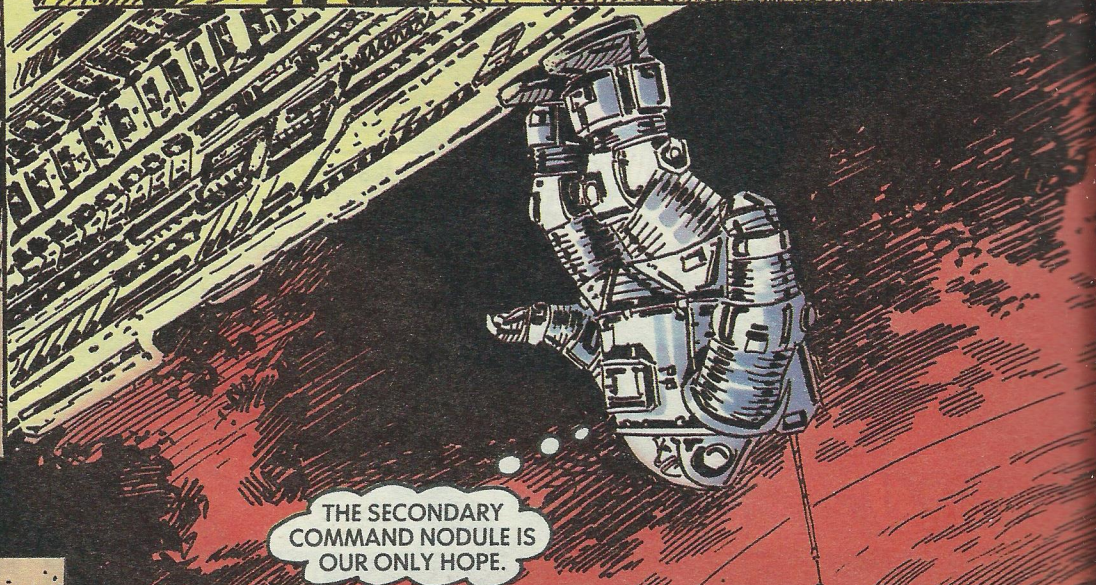


ABOUT AN HOUR BEFORE MY DERANGED GRANDPARENT HAS US MELTING IN THAT BALL OF HOT GAS. WHAT CAN I DO?



SO THERE YOU ARE, GRANDSON. WHY THE SPACESUIT?

HULL INSPECTION BEFORE POSSIBLE LANDFALL, AS PER REGULATIONS. I HAVE TO DO THE JOB NOW YOU'VE PUT ANDY IN FOR OVERHAUL.



THE SECONDARY COMMAND NODULE IS OUR ONLY HOPE.



HE'LL KNOW I'VE OPENED THIS HATCH. I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK FAST.



CONTROL CALLING ...

AHUH! HE'S ONTO ME.



WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON? ANSWER ME!



ROBOMECH, YOU WILL APPREHEND BY FORCE THE BIOLOGICAL PERSON APPROACHING.

VERY GOOD — I OBEY.

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