

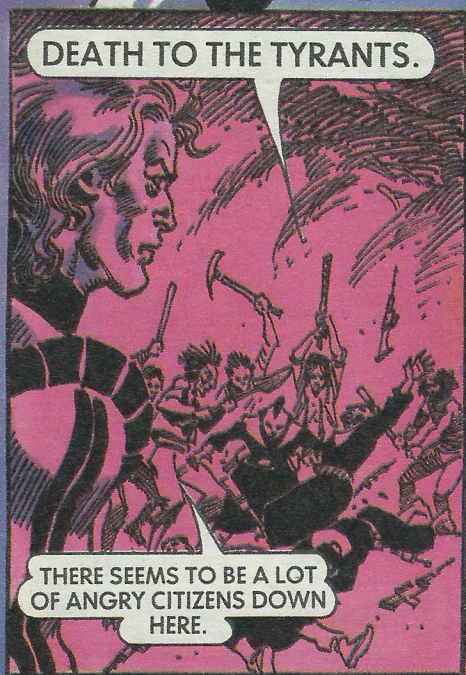
I WARNED YOU NOT TO KEEP DOING THAT.

URRRRH!

ALIEN MONSTER! I KILL YOU.

CONTROL, I SEEM TO HAVE GOT MYSELF INTO TROUBLE.

PERISH, CREATURE OF THE TYRANT!



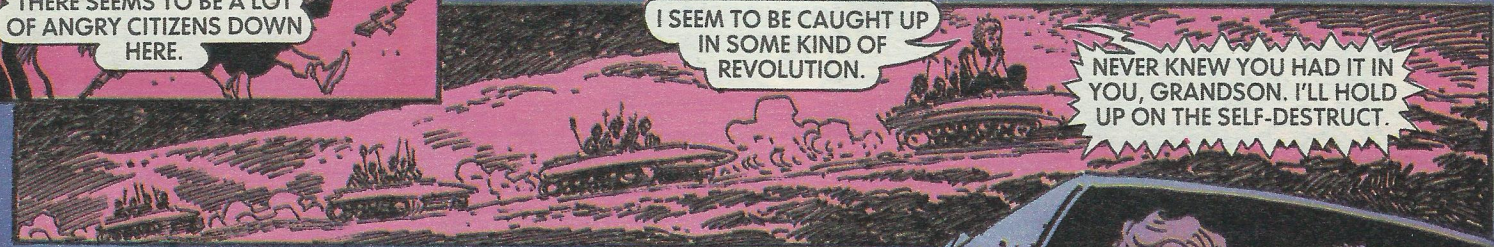
DEATH TO THE TYRANTS.

THERE SEEMS TO BE A LOT OF ANGRY CITIZENS DOWN HERE.



NOBLE GIANT, WE LOOK TO YOU FOR DELIVERANCE. WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

HUM — ER, WE SHALL PROCEED TO THE SURFACE AND ENTER DISCUSSION WITH COMMANDER HOKLOG.



I SEEM TO BE CAUGHT UP IN SOME KIND OF REVOLUTION.

NEVER KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU, GRANDSON. I'LL HOLD UP ON THE SELF-DESTRUCT.



CONTROL, WE'RE BEING SHOT AT.



CUT IT OUT. STOP SHOOTING, DARN YOU.

THAT'S THE STYLE, GRANDSON. SHOW 'EM WHO'S BOSS.