

TOM GARDEN



SYSTEM
earth

#3

DEATHBATTLE AT WOODHILL MALL



OH HELLO THERE ADVENTURER!
I DIDN'T SEE YOU
COME IN!

NEXT TIME IT
WOULD BE GREAT
IF YOU RANG THE
BUZZER INSTEAD OF
WALKING INTO MY
APARTMENT WITHOUT
PERMISSION!

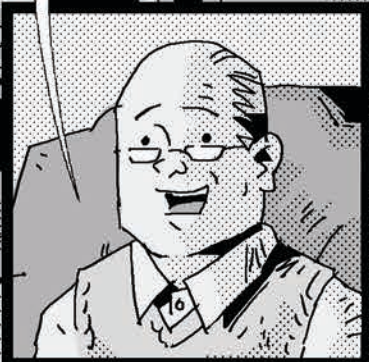
BUT ANYWAY...

WELCOME TO
SYSTEM
EARTH'S FIRST
OFFICIAL FAN
CLUB MEET UP!

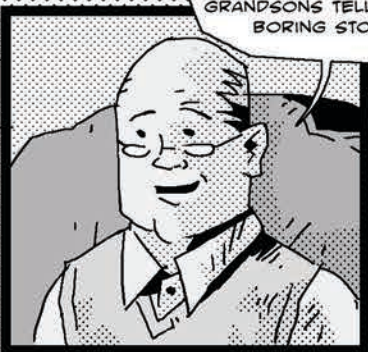
YOU MUST
HAVE SEEN MY AD
IN THE NEWSPAPER! (AND
WHO SAYS OLD PEOPLE
CAN'T KEEP UP WITH
TECHNOLOGY?!)

SO FAR IT'S
JUST ME AND
FLUFFY IN THE
CLUB BUT WE'RE
EXPECTING HUGE
NUMBERS.

I HAVE TO SAY,
I AM A BIT WORRIED
ABOUT THE PRESSURE
OF BEING CLUB
PRESIDENT!



WELL THATS
ALL I HAVE TO SAY! I
DONT WANT TO BORE YOU
ALL WITH MY STORIES. MY
GRANDSONS TELL ME I HAVE
BORING STORIES...

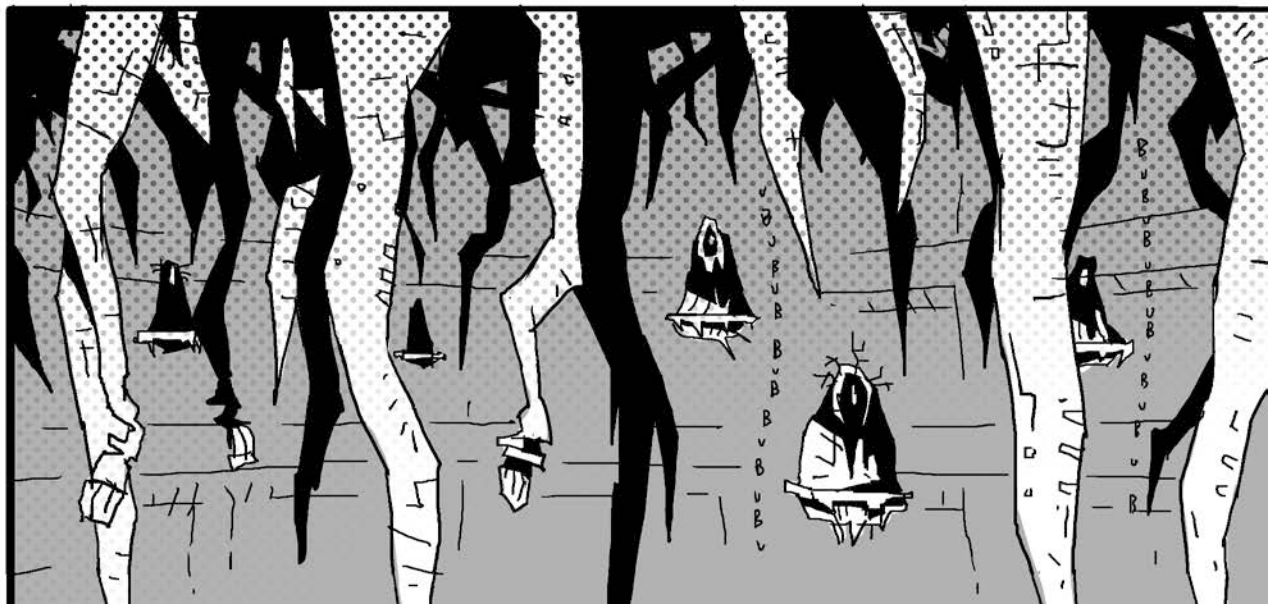


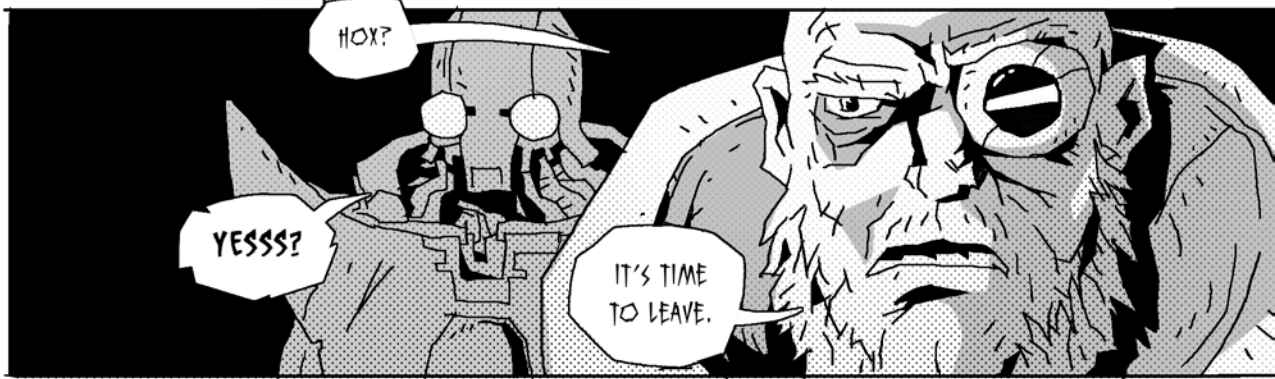
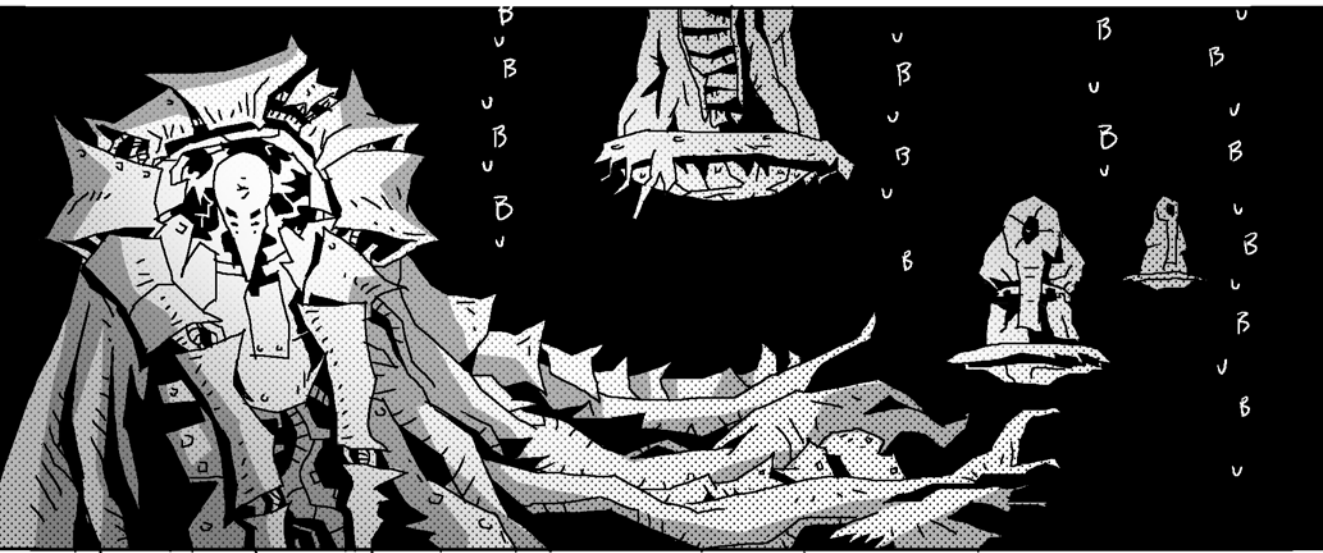
BUT NOT
FLUFFY! HE LOVES
HEARING MY STORIES,
DONTCHA BOY?!

GRRR

**NEXT UP! SYSTEM EARTH:
DEATHBATTLE @ WOODHILL
MALL #3**

A SHIP OF UNKNOWN DESCRIPTION IS TOUCHING DOWN RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BATTLEFIELD! WHAT AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS! WHAT'S NEXT? WHO KNOWS?!





HOX?

YESSS?

IT'S TIME TO LEAVE.

UNBELIEVABLE! NEVER IN ALL MY THREE WEEKS AS COMMENTATOR HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING LIKE--



AAHK!



WHAT A SHOT! REMARKABLY OUR COMENTATOR, FLI, 'FLI ON THE WALL' PETERSON ESCAPED THE BLAST WITHOUT A SCRATCH!

...

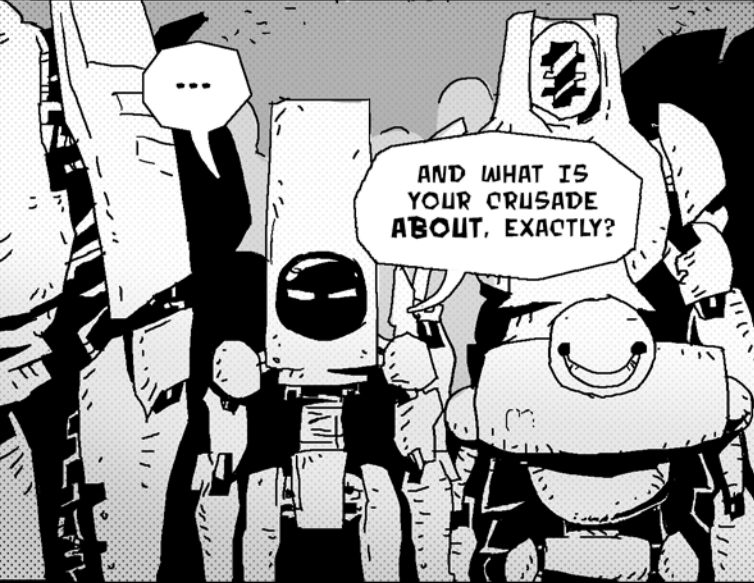
SO WHO ARE THESE ROBED METAL CREATURES?



ALRIGHT YOU BUNCH OF GLORIFIED TIN BUCKETS, LISTEN UP!

MY NAME IS TUNGSTEN. MY COMRADES AND I HAVE COME HERE TODAY TO GIVE YOU ALL AN ULTIMATUM...

EITHER YOU JOIN OUR CRUSADE, OR GET BURIED ALIVE UNDER THE WRECKAGE OF THIS BUILDING COMPLEX!



AND WHAT IS YOUR CRUSADE ABOUT, EXACTLY?

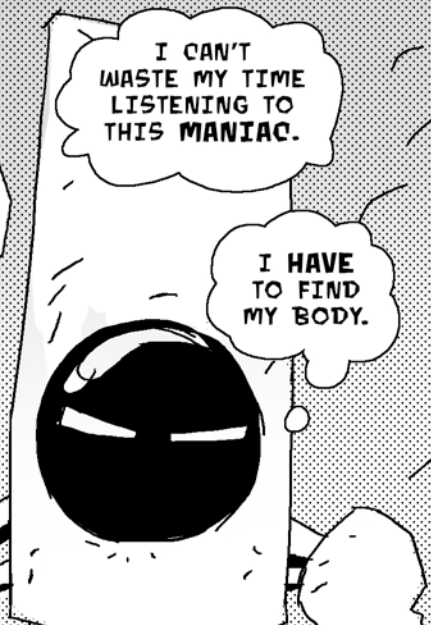


PURGING THE EARTH OF THE HUMAN RACE.



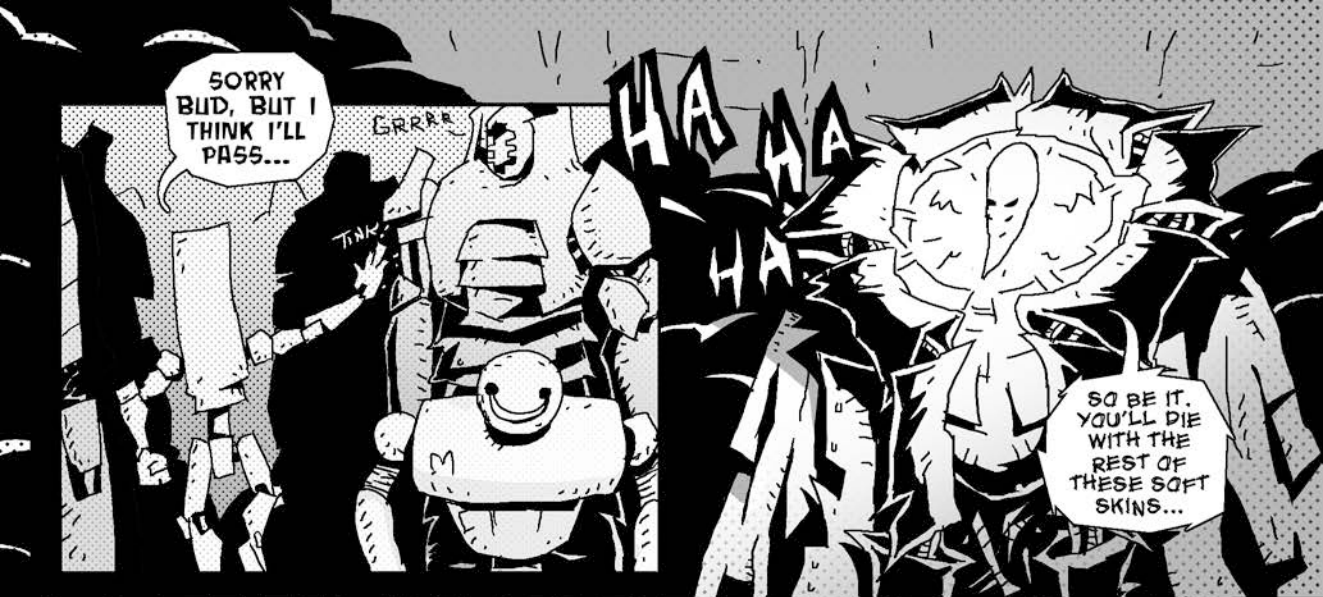
WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED...?

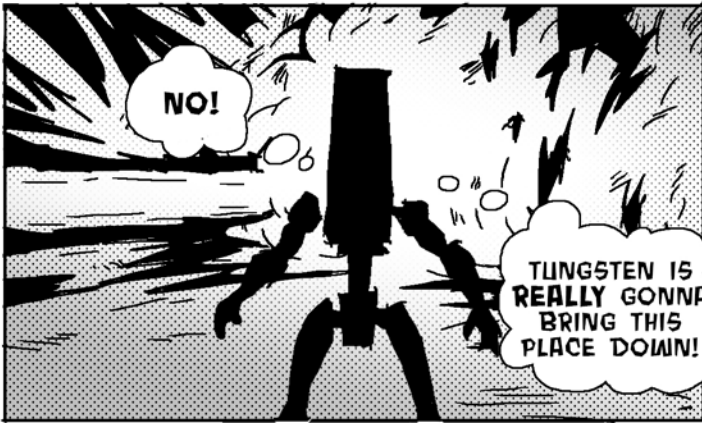
HOT DANG, THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN! WHERE DO I SIGN?!



I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME LISTENING TO THIS MANIAC.

I HAVE TO FIND MY BODY.

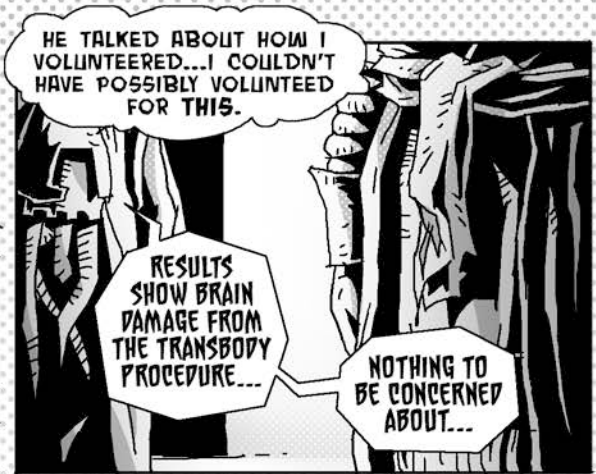






CURSE HIS
TWISTED EXPERI-
MENTS...

WE ARE ALL
VERY HAPPY WITH
YOUR PROGRESS
NELSON...



HE TALKED ABOUT HOW I
VOLUNTEERED... I COULDN'T
HAVE POSSIBLY VOLUNTEED
FOR THIS.

RESULTS
SHOW BRAIN
DAMAGE FROM
THE TRANSBODY
PROCEDURE...

NOTHING TO
BE CONCERNED
ABOUT...



I DON'T REMEMBER
ANYTHING BEFORE
WAKING UP IN THAT
DARK ROOM...

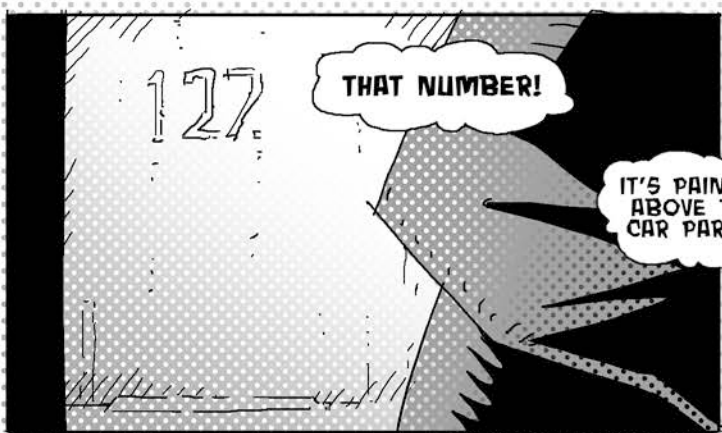
MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
THE MACHINE'S
BRAINWAVES ARE
INDISTINGUISHABLE
TO THOSE OF
HIS OWN...

FOOD...



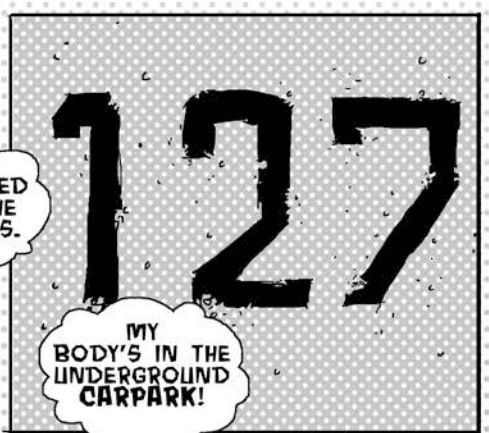
...THE SYNAPSE
DUPLICATION WAS
SUCCESSFUL.

WAIT!!

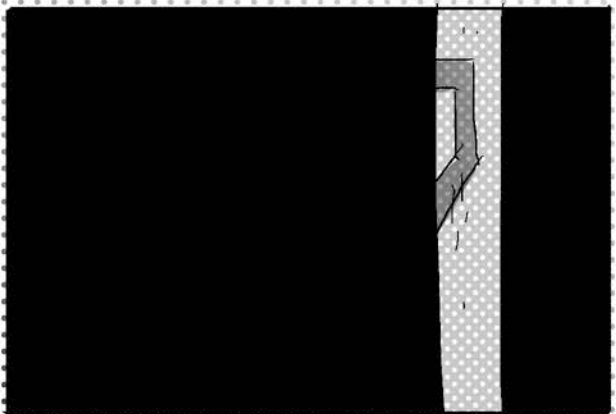


THAT NUMBER!

IT'S PAINTED
ABOVE THE
CAR PARKS.

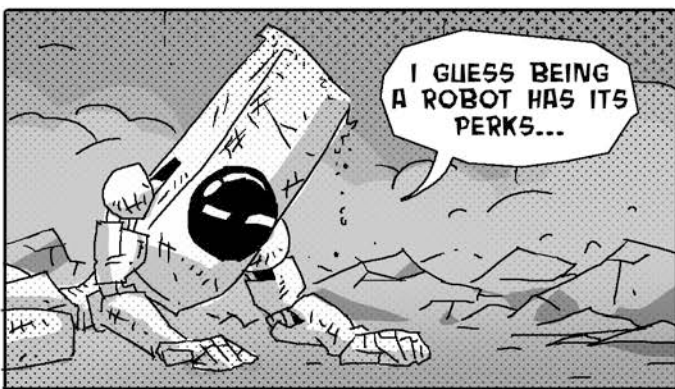


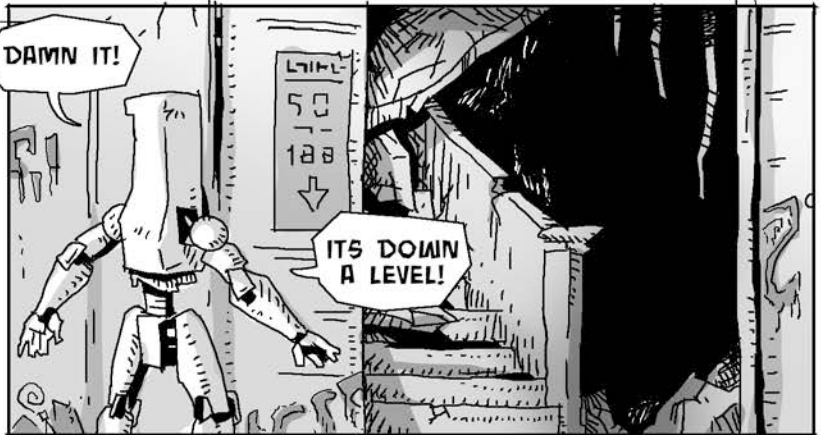
MY
BODY'S IN THE
UNDERGROUND
CARPARK!



I HAVE TO
MOVE!!



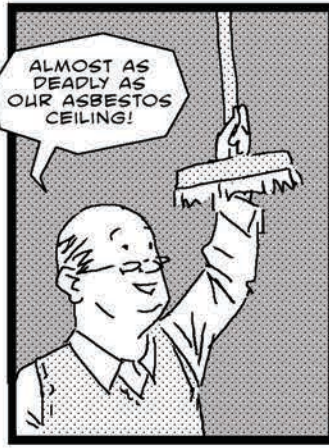




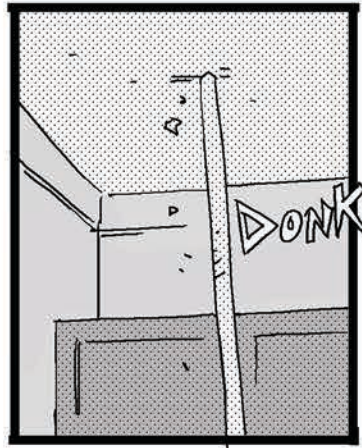




BOY, THAT TUNGSTEN IS DEADLY HUH?!



ALMOST AS DEADLY AS OUR ASBESTOS CEILING!



DONK!

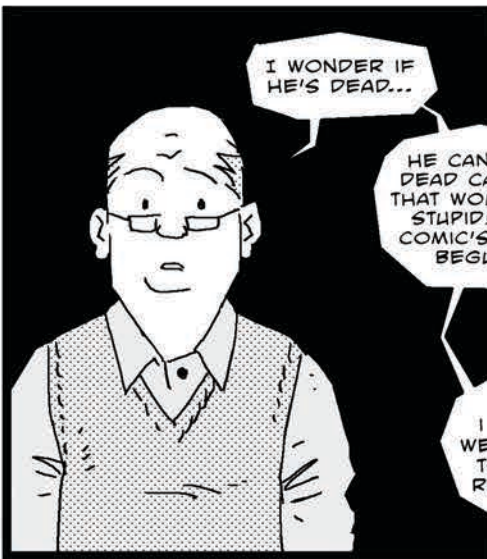


AND WHAT ABOUT OUR HERO, ROBOT NELSON?!

HE WAS SO CLOSE TO BEING REUNITED WITH HIS BODY!

BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH, AYE FLUFFY?!

RUFF!!



I WONDER IF HE'S DEAD...

HE CAN'T BE DEAD CAN HE? THAT WOULD BE STUPID! THE COMIC'S JUST BEGUN.

WELL I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP READING!



AARF!!

THIS RIVETING STORY IS TURNING MY WORLD UPSIDE DOWN! BETTER GO PUT THE JUG ON.