

BENEATH A
STEEL
SKY

DRAWN BY DAVE GIBBONS

<http://www.replacementdocs.com>

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

EVIL...
OHHH, 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...

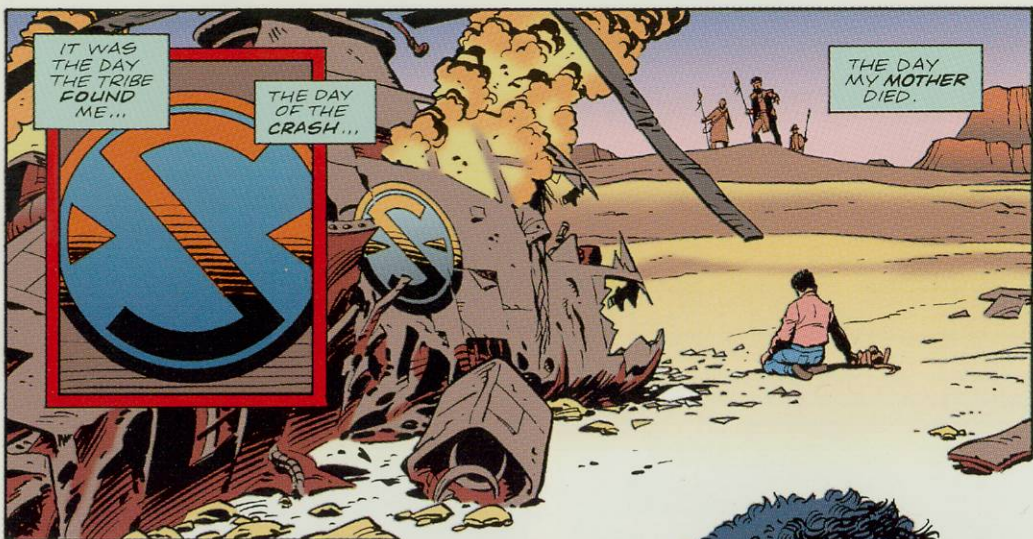
I
FEAR THE
EVIL WANTS
YOU!

THAT WAS
WHEN JOEY
PIPED UP--

FOSTER!
SENSORS
DETECT
INCOMING
AUDIO
SOURCE!





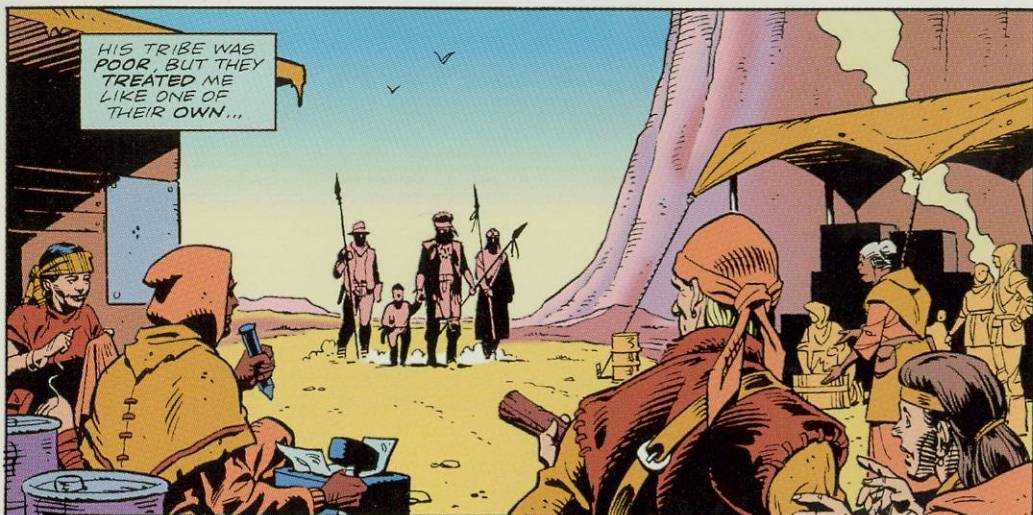


AS HE PATCHED ME UP, THE OLD MAN HAD GENTLY EXPLAINED THAT THERE WAS NO WAY BACK INTO THE CITY...

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...



AND SCAVENGING FROM THE CITY DUMPS.

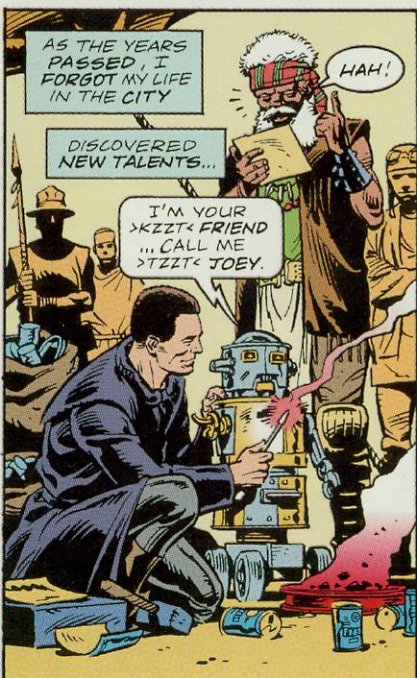


AS THE YEARS PASSED, I FORGOT MY LIFE IN THE CITY

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...



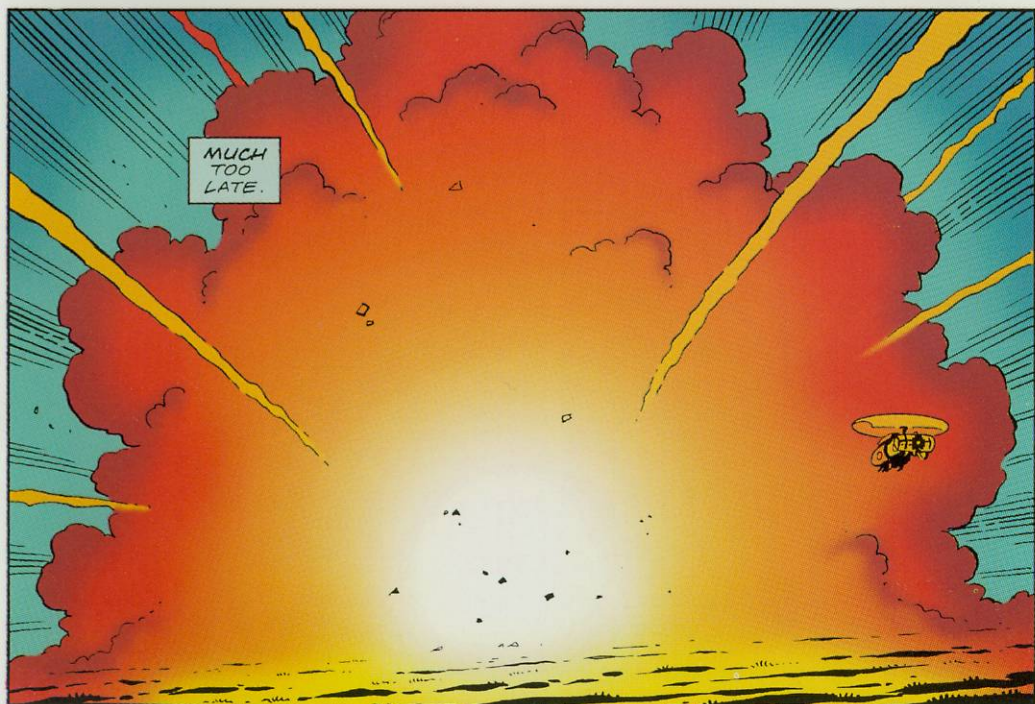
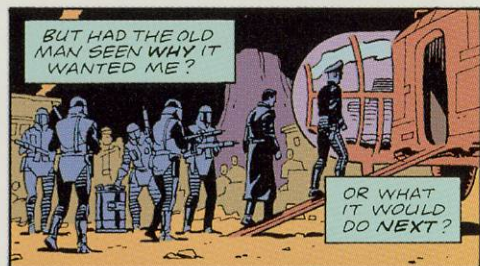
SO THAT MAKES YOU ROBERT FOSTER!

...WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

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

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



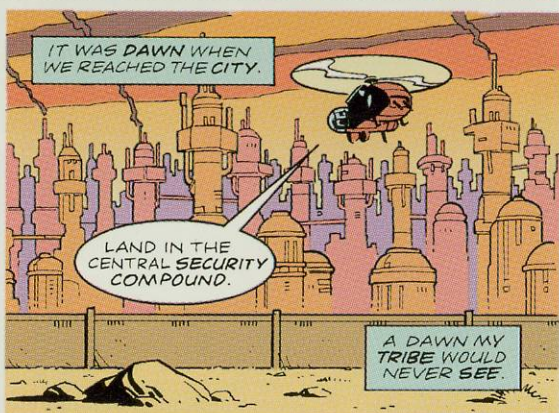




ALL I
COULD
DO WAS
WAIT.

JUST LIKE ON A
HUNT. JUST LIKE
THE OLD MAN
TAUGHT ME.

WAIT...
AND BE
READY.



THEY WERE NO
MORE THAN A
NOTE IN REICH'S
BOOK NOW.

YES, SIR.
LOOKING ON
AUTOMATIC
LANDING
BEACON.

BUT WHAT WAS
I? WHY DID--

SIR! THE
GUIDANCE
SYSTEM!
IT'S GONE
CRAZY!

WE'RE
GOING TO
HIT!

MAYBE I'D
GET SOME
ANSWERS NOW.

IF I SURVIVED
ANOTHER
'COPTER CRASH...

