

ROBEO & RULIETTE

PAHEK

THE EXACT YEAR AND DATE WHEN THE WAR BETWEEN THE ROBOTS AND THEIR LAST ENEMIES STARTED WAS NOT REMEMBERED BY A SINGLE CREATURE THAT WALKED THE EARTH...

... AND THAT LATE NIGHT WHEN THE WAR WILL BE ABRUPTLY FINISHED, THERE WON'T BE ANYONE LEFT THAT IS STILL INTERESTED IN HISTORY.

THE LAST DAY...

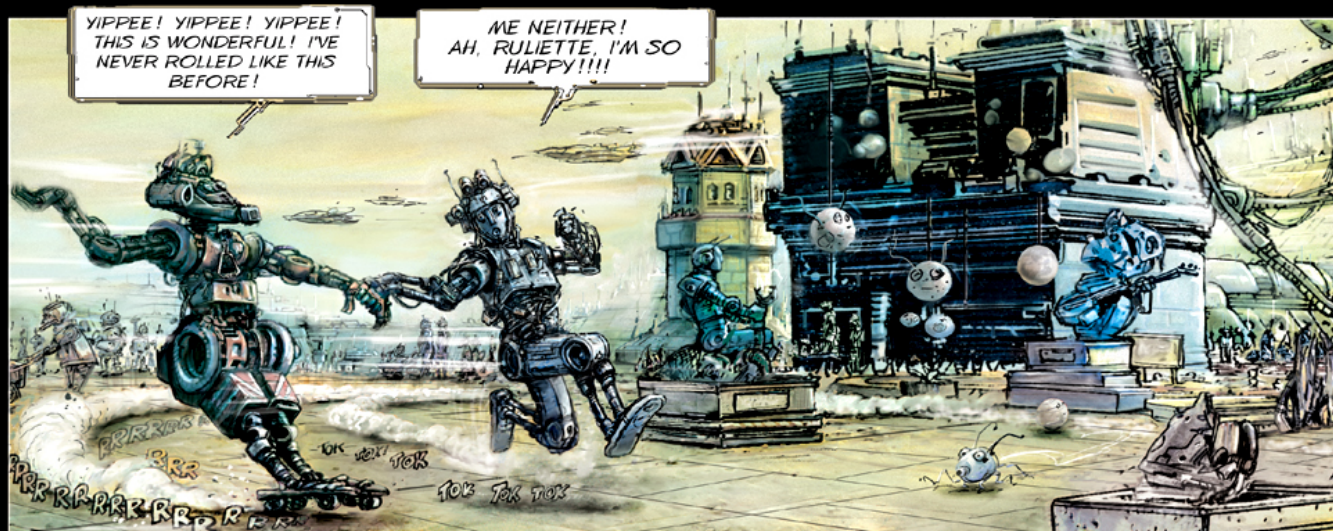
A GIFT FOR ME, DEAR ROBEO?

YES! JUST FOR YOU, DEAR RULIETTE! A BRAND NEW ROLLER! I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR IT FOR YEARS!

AH! IT'S BEAUTIFUL! IS IT MADE OF METAL?

YES! OF REAL METAL... WITHOUT ANY TRACES OF SAND OR BURNED JUNKYARD PLASTICS... NOW WE CAN GO ROLLING!!!

PAHEK 1



YIPPEE! YIPPEE! YIPPEE!
THIS IS WONDERFUL! I'VE
NEVER ROLLED LIKE THIS
BEFORE!

ME NEITHER!
AH, RULLETTE, I'M SO
HAPPY!!!!

YOU KNOW DEAR, I DREAM ABOUT A FAR AWAY WORLD
JUST FOR US, WHERE DURING QUIET AND GLITTERING
NIGHTS WE COULD BE TOGETHER...

COME ON!
TELL ME! I CAN'T
TAKE IT
ANYMORE!!!

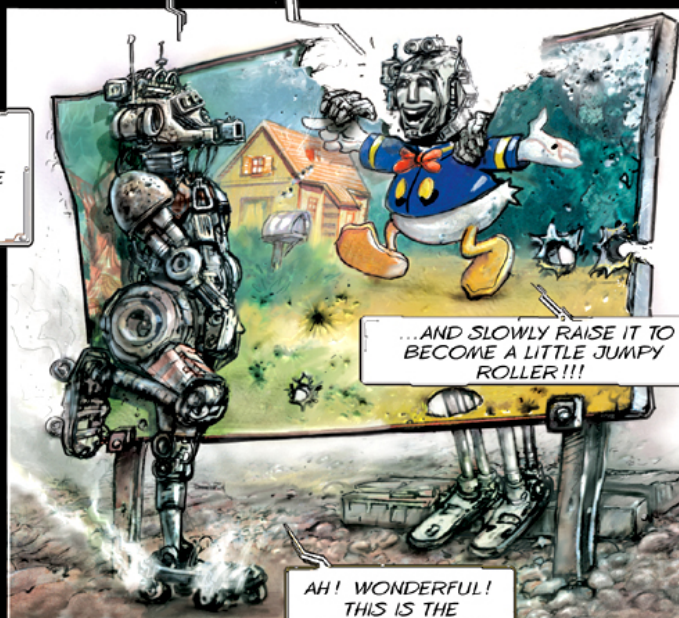
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE IN THE HEART
OF THE CITY WHERE WE WILL MAKE
THE TABOO FROM PROGRAM 134...

AH! DON'T SAY IT, MY
DEAR ROBEO! LET ME
GUESS! THAT WOULD BE
A LANDSCAPE ON
SATURN, WHERE WE
COULD ROLL DOWN THE
SLOPES OF BURAG
PITCHES?

NO...
NO... SOMETHING
MUCH NICER!

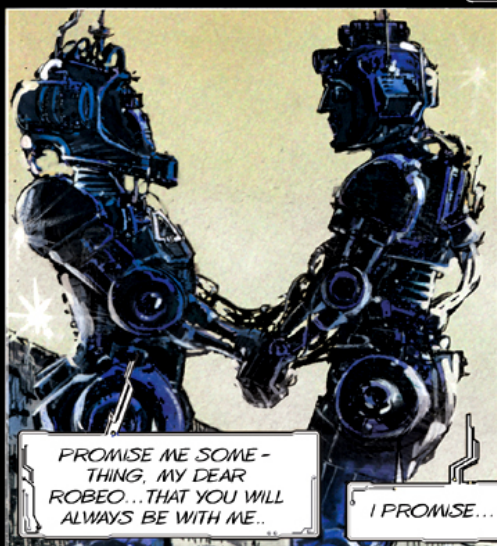
I KNOW! WE COULD
MAKE REAL METAL
SPARE PARTS AND GIVE
THEM AWAY TO
POOR ROBOTS?

NO, NO... IT'S
SOMETHING
YOU DREAMED
ABOUT ALL
YOUR EXIS-
TENCE.
SOMETHING
THAT WOULD
FULFIL OUR
LASTING WITH
MEANING...



...AND SLOWLY RAISE IT TO
BECOME A LITTLE JUMPY
ROLLER!!!

AH! WONDERFUL!
THIS IS THE
HAPPIEST DAY IN
MY LASTING!



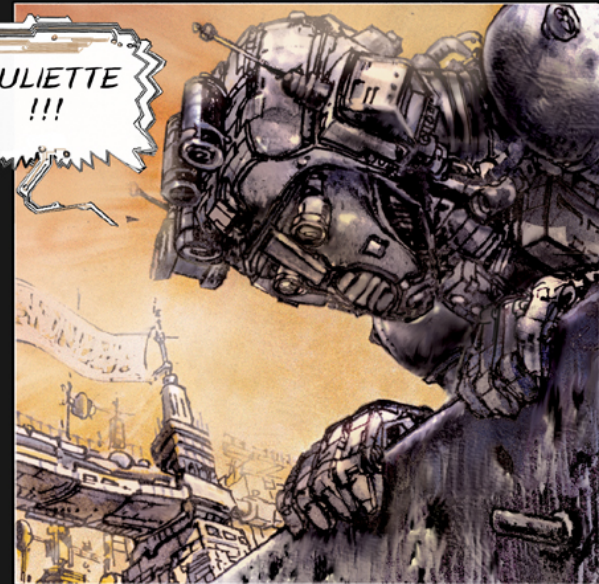
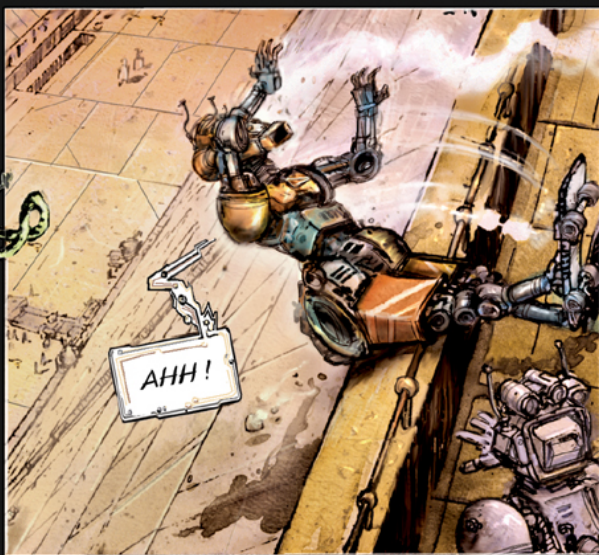
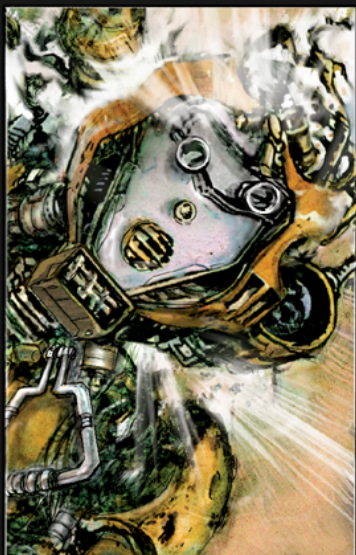
PROMISE ME SOME-
THING, MY DEAR
ROBEO... THAT YOU WILL
ALWAYS BE WITH ME..

I PROMISE....

AH, MY DEAR
ROBEO... THAT IS... THAT IS...



THAT
IS... TCHZZ...
TCHZZ...



RULIETTE!
RULIETTE! ARE YOU
ALRIGHT? SAY
SOMETHING...
SHOULD I CALL THE
MECHANIC???

NO...NO
NEED...I'M...D...DONE
FOR... MY CIRCUITS ARE
SHUTTING DOWN...

MECHANICS CREW
WILL ARRIVE ANY
SECOND NOW.
HOLD ON JUST A
BIT...

THIS EXCITEMENT
HAD TOO BIG AN
EFFECT ON MY
PROCESSORS...

MY... MY PHOTO
CELLS ARE
COMPLETELY
FOGGED...

DON'T SPEAK
RULIETTE.
DON'T WASTE
YOUR ENERGY.

YOU KNOW MY
GOOD ROBO...

NOW THAT THE
LAST ELECTRONS
ARE DRAINING
FROM MY
BODY,
I MUST
CONFESS
SOMETHING...

I'M NOT WHAT
YOU ALWAYS
THOUGHT OF
ME TO BE...

YOU... YOU ARE NOT?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
RULIETTE...WHO
OR WHAT ARE
YOU???

I WAS BUILT 200 YEARS AGO
BY THE GRAND
SOYA PLANTS KINGDOM...

BEFORE IT
VANISHED OFF
THE FACE OF
THE EARTH,
THIS
INTELLIGENT
VEGETATION
INVESTED
THEIR ENTIRE
KNOWLEDGE
INTO
CREATING ITS
FINAL
WEAPON...
THESE SOYA
WARRIORS...

**SOYA
WARRIORS!!!
OUR DEADLY
ENEMIES...**
THOSE GENETICALLY
MODIFIED SOYA
PLANTS THAT SO
BRUTALLY
OBLITERATED THE
HUMAN RACE!

THOSE PLANTS THAT ARE CALLED THE GREEN PLAGUE, THAT FEED ON METAL AND ATE THE ENTIRE HUMAN LEGACY... AND NOW THEY WANT TO DESTROY OUR WORLD AS WELL BY USING SOME KIND OF FINAL WEAPON...

I AM THAT FINAL WEAPON. IN MY BODY THERE IS A BOMB... MY HEART IS MADE OF SOYA SPORES AND SHIELDED WITH HARD DIRT, THE MOTHER OF ALL SOYA PLANTS... ALSO, THE GREEN SOYA SPORES ARE WEAVED INTO EVERY PART OF MY BODY...

IN A FEW MINUTES THE EXPLOSION WILL SPREAD BILLIONS OF TINY SPORES THROUGHT YOUR WORLD. ALL THE WAY UP TO THE FURTHEST PART OF THE ROBO WORLD...

MY LOVE, MY BITTER ENEMY... HOW COULD YOU HAVE DONE THIS TO ME ??? WITH THAT COLD SHIELDED HEART OF YOURS!

I LOVED YOU STILL, ROBEO... SOMEWHERE IN THAT SHIELDED HEART THERE WAS ROOM FOR YOU TOO...

YES... THAT IS WHY I WILL TELL YOU SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT. YOU MUST DO IT...

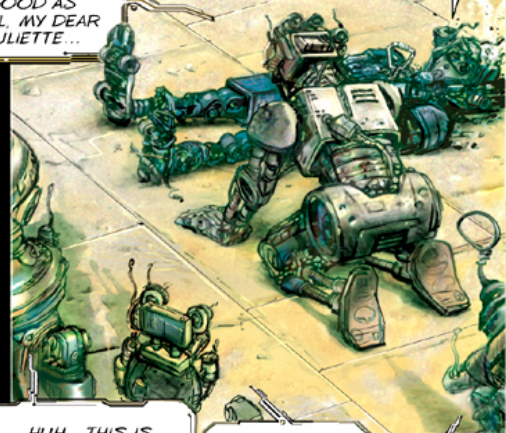
DO YOU SEE THIS RING, ROBEO ? IT IS BUILT INTO MY BODY... THE ONLY PIECE OF PURE STEEL WE'VE EVER SEEN... THE RING IS CONNECTED TO MY HEART... YOU MUST RIP IT OUT... YOU MUST...

RIP OUT MY HEART AND STOP IT FROM EXPLODING... AND SPREAD THE SOYA PLANT SPORES ALL OVER YOUR WORLD...

COME ON... RIP OUT THIS VILE AND DANGEROUS BOX... AND THROW IT INTO THE BIGGEST REACTOR...

BUT... BY DOING SO I'LL STOP YOUR LASTING FOR GOOD AS WELL, MY DEAR RULIETTE...

...AND AFTER THAT YOU DROWN MY BODY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DEEPEST ACID CANAL... YOU... YOU MUST WORK FAST, ROBEO...



HUH... THIS IS CALLED GIGABYTICAL MELODRAMA... VIVID HEARTWARMING SCENES FOR US POOR ROBOTS.

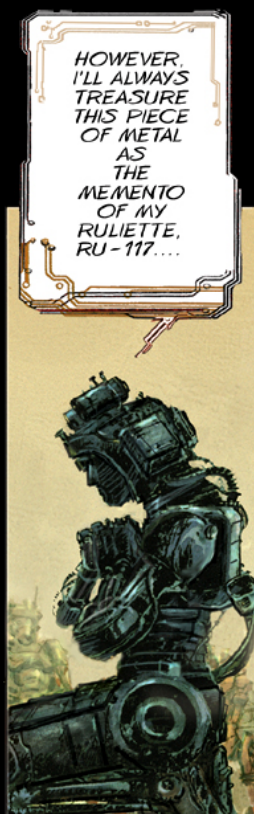
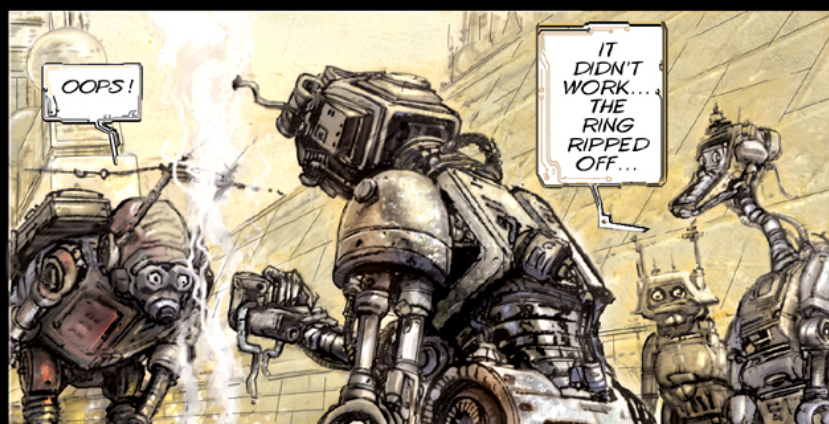
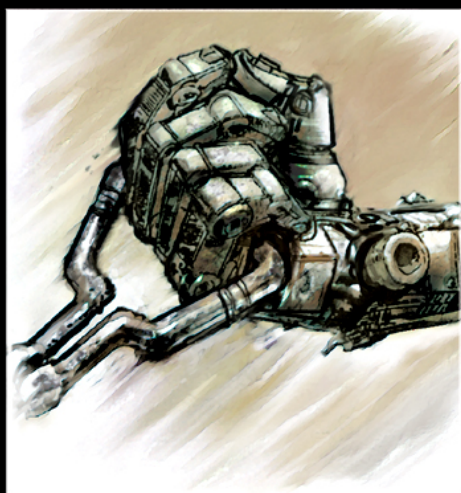
AH, IT MAKES ME WANT TO CRY, BUT ALAS, I CANNOT. I'M JUST A POOR ROBOT...

AH, ME TOO... I'VE SPENT THE WATER ON MAKING SOAP BUBBLES...

AFTER MY FUNCTIONS SHUT DOWN YOU HAVE LESS THAN A MINUTE...

ONLY FIFTY SECONDS... FIFTY...

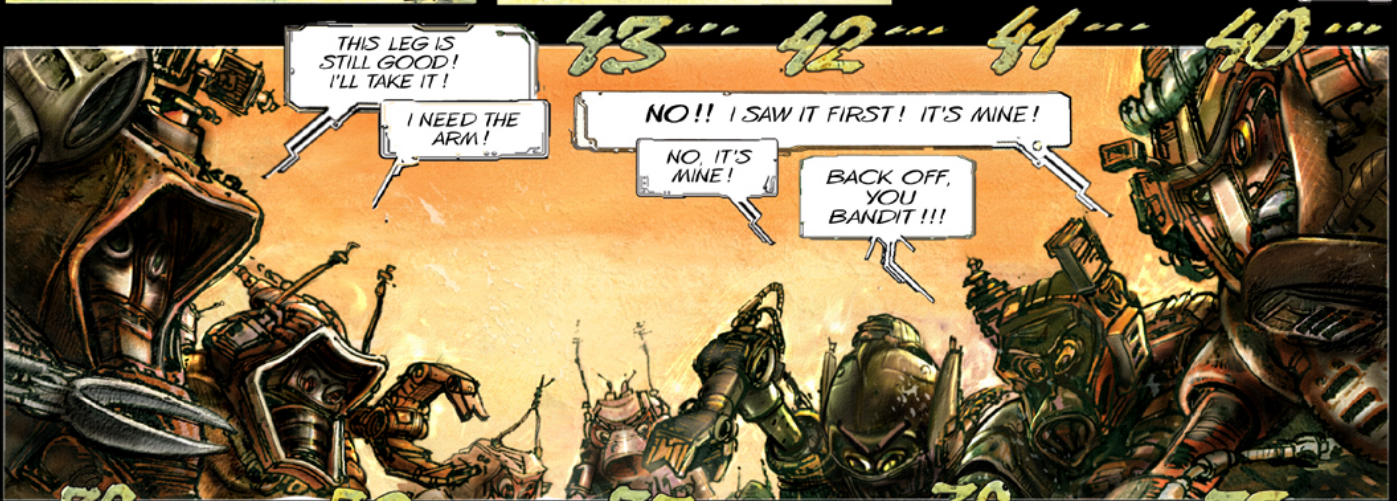


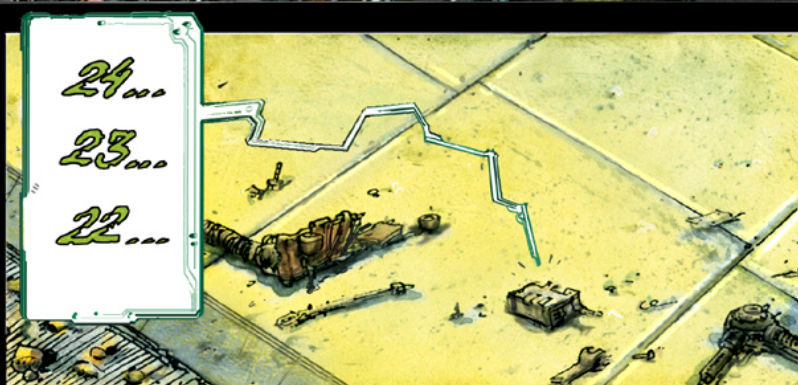
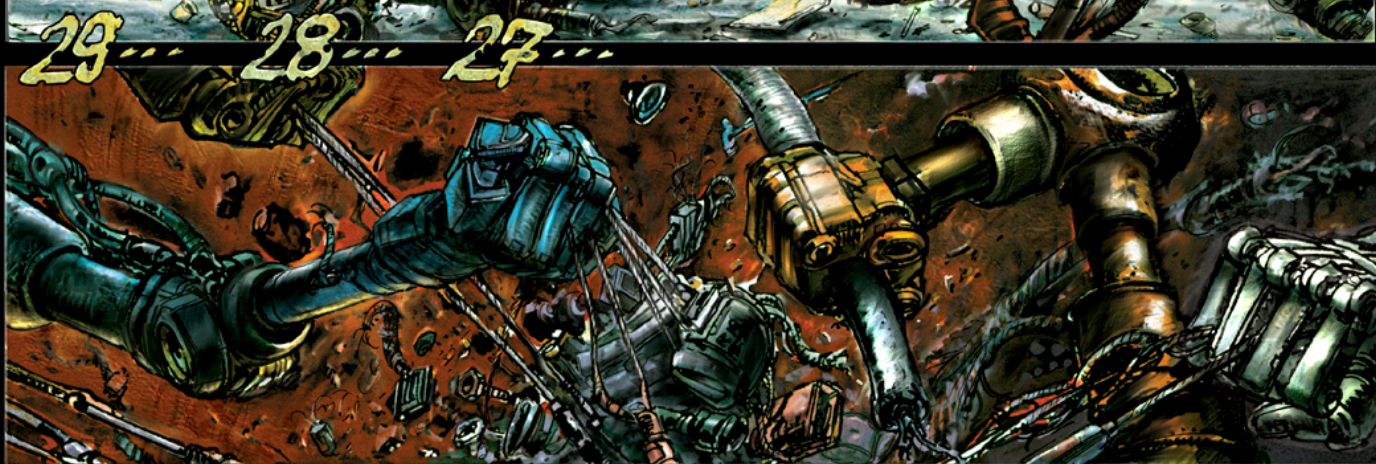


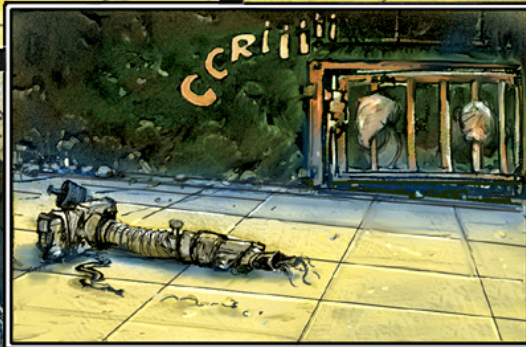
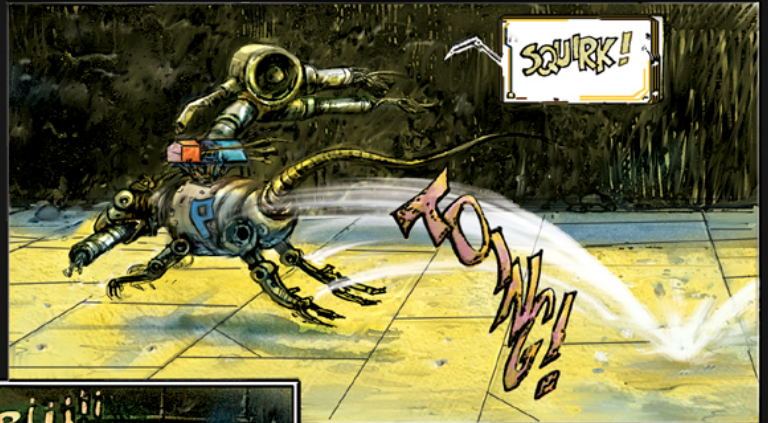


I'M NOT PROGRAMED TO SAVE THIS WORLD...

AND WHY SHOULD I? MY RULIETTE IS NOW GONE...









THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE SUN WITH
GREAT DIFFICULTY MADE ITS WAY THROUGH
THE THICK SOYA PLANTS FOREST...

...SO THAT AT THE VERY BOTTOM
OF THE INTERTWINED GREEN
GROWTH IT ILLUMINATED A SMALL
GLITTERY OBJECT...

...A TINY PIECE OF METAL THAT SILENTLY TOLD
THE TALE OF A ONCE GRAND CITY OF ROBOTS
AND RULIETTE RU-117...