CAD
#1
$3.99 US
ANALOG AND D-PAD
Tim Buckley
Kate Finnegan

COME ON, MAN! HURRY IT UP!
RELAX, I'VE ALMOST GOT IT.
TRADE IN USED GAMES
MEGA GAME
JUST LET ME SMASH THE WINDOW!
IS THAT ALL YOU WANT TO BE? A COMMON CRIMINAL? I FANCY MYSELF A BURGLAR, IF YOU DON'T MIND.
NOW, I TOLD YOU I CAN PICK THIS LOCK, IF YOU'D JUST SHUT UP AND LET ME WORK.
THANK YOU.

WHAT THE--?!
SWEAR TO ME!
HUH?
WAIT, NO...
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FUCKED THAT UP.
I WAS EXCITED, I GOT AHEAD OF MYSELF.
I'LL TRY AGAIN. WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE?
JIMMY? WHERE...
WHAT THE HELL?!
TOO LATE. MAYBE YOU'D BETTER LET ME GET THIS ONE.
GOLD PAWN

BLIP
COME ON, MAN! I'M TRYING TO CULTIVATE FEAR WITHIN THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT HERE. NOW I HAVE TO SMASH THIS GUY'S TEETH IN, OR HE'LL TELL EVERYONE I'M A PUSHOVER.
≥WHIMPER≤
PLEASE... I WON'T SAY THAT...
...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

REALLY, MAN? NOW YOU'RE HURTING MY FEELINGS. OUR PICTURE HAS BEEN IN THE NEWSPAPER. GRANTED, IT WAS AN ARTICLE ABOUT A COMIC CONVENTION, AND THEY THOUGHT WE WERE COSPLAYERS, BUT STILL...
YOU, MY OUTLAW FRIEND, HAVE HAD THE PLEASURE OF BEING THWARTED BY NONE OTHER THAN ANALOG AND D-PAD, THE CITY'S PREMIERE GAMING SUPERH--
UH...
I THINK THE BLOOD RUSHED TO HIS HEAD. HE PASSED OUT LIKE A MINUTE AGO, DUDE.
LATER...
SWEAR TO MEEEEE!
STOP IT.
I'M WORKING ON MY PERSONA. "DARK AND MENACING."
I'M PRETTY SURE YOU'RE STUCK WITH "CLUMSY AND NERDY."

OK, DICK. WHAT'S EATIN' YOU TONIGHT?
SIGH
SORRY, MAN. I'M JUST... WE'RE OUT HERE NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, MAYBE ONCE IN A WHILE WE STOP A MUGGER OR SOME VANDALISM, BUT...
...DON'T YOU WISH WE COULD FACE OFF AGAINST A REAL BAD GUY, LIKE OBLITERON OR THE CRIMSON CRESCENT?
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA. THOSE ARE CAPTAIN PRIME'S SUPER VILLAINS. OBLITERON DISSOLVES PEOPLE. WITH HIS HANDS.
WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE...
I KNOW, I JUST MEAN...
NEVERMIND, FORGET IT. I'M JUST RAMBLING.
WE SHOULD PROBABLY HEAD HOME. WE HAVE TO BE UP IN A FEW HOURS.

DE2 COM
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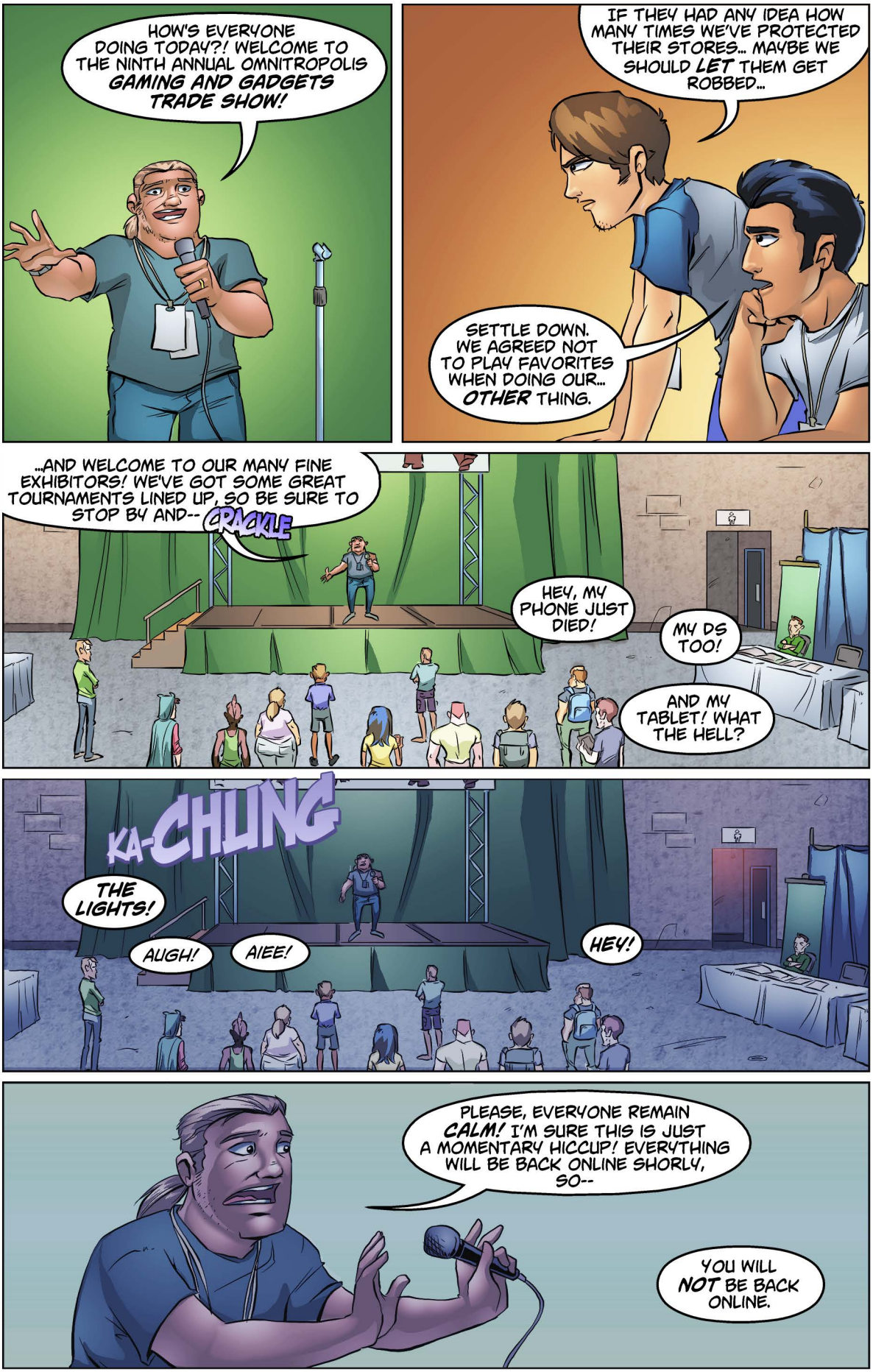
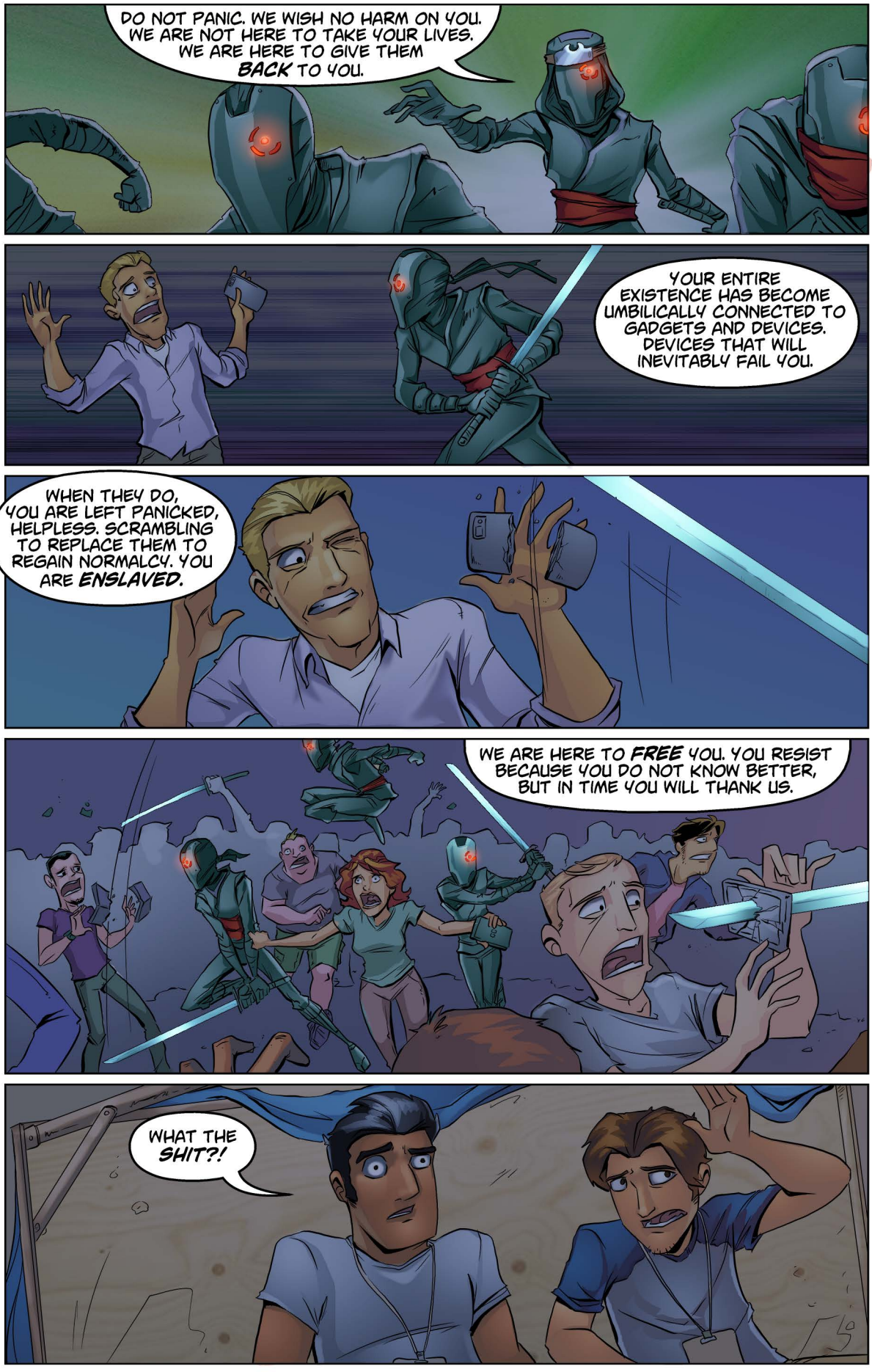
GAME HAVEN
SUPPORT INDIE
TECH-VON
UGH. I CAN'T BELIEVE THEIR BOOTH IS RIGHT ACROSS FROM OURS...
NNNGG... HOW ARE YOU NOT TIRED?
SUPPORT INDIE GAME RETAILERS
I.G.R.A
I RINSED MY EYEBALLS WITH RED BULL THIS MORNING.
THIS IS BULLSHIT. IT'S BAD ENOUGH THEY'RE DRIVING OUT US LITTLE GUYS, NOW THEY NEED TO SHOW OFF HERE TOO?
MEGAGAME
HEY, GO PEE ON THEIR BOOTH.
WHAT? DO IT YOURSELF.
I DID. LAST SHOW. I'M NOT ALLOWED WITHIN A STREAM'S LENGTH OF THEM NOW...


HOW'S EVERYONE DOING TODAY?! WELCOME TO THE NINTH ANNUAL OMNITROPOLIS GAMING AND GADGETS TRADE SHOW!
IF THEY HAD ANY IDEA HOW MANY TIMES WE'VE PROTECTED THEIR STORES... MAYBE WE SHOULD LET THEM GET ROBBED...
SETTLE DOWN. WE AGREED NOT TO PLAY FAVORITES WHEN DOING OUR... OTHER THING.
...AND WELCOME TO OUR MANY FINE EXHIBITORS! WE'VE GOT SOME GREAT TOURNAMENTS LINED UP, SO BE SURE TO STOP BY AND-- CRACKLE
HEY, MY PHONE JUST DIED!
MY DS TOO!
AND MY TABLET! WHAT THE HELL?
KA-CHUNG
THE LIGHTS!
AUGH!
AIEE!
HEY!
PLEASE, EVERYONE REMAIN CALM! I'M SURE THIS IS JUST A MOMENTARY HICCUP! EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK ONLINE SHORLY, SO--
YOU WILL NOT BE BACK ONLINE.

YOUR CRIPPLING RELIANCE ON MACHINES ENDS TODAY.


DO NOT PANIC. WE WISH NO HARM ON YOU. WE ARE NOT HERE TO TAKE YOUR LIVES. WE ARE HERE TO GIVE THEM BACK TO YOU.
YOUR ENTIRE EXISTENCE HAS BECOME UMBILICALLY CONNECTED TO GADGETS AND DEVICES. DEVICES THAT WILL INEVITABLY FAIL YOU.
WHEN THEY DO, YOU ARE LEFT PANICKED, HELPLESS. SCRAMBLING TO REPLACE THEM TO REGAIN NORMALCY. YOU ARE ENSLAVED.
WE ARE HERE TO FREE YOU. YOU RESIST BECAUSE YOU DO NOT KNOW BETTER, BUT IN TIME YOU WILL THANK US.
WHAT THE SHIT?!

WAAAIT A SEC... DID YOU SET THIS UP? AFTER WHAT I SAID LAST NIGHT?
WHAT? LIKE I JUST CALLED UP MY NINJA DEALER AND SAID "SEND OVER A DOZEN OF YOUR FINEST TO CHEER UP MY BUDDY?"
IF ANYONE WAS GOING TO HAVE A NINJA GUY... WHATEVER. DID YOU BRING OUR STUFF?
NO! YOU CAN'T! MY WHOLE LIFE IS ON HERE!
WILL YOU DIE TO PROTECT YOUR MACHINE? WE WILL FREE YOU, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.
NOOOOOOOO!
KILLSH
HEY PAL, WHAT'S WITH THE RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINES?!

HOLY SHIT, THAT WAS CHEESY. MAYBE STICK TO 'DARK AND GROWLY' AND LET ME HANDLE THE ONE-LINERS.
PFEH...

YOU THINK YOU CAN DO BETTER?
I THINK...

...I CAN'T DO MUCH WORSE!

LIGHTS OU--

--OOOOWWWWWW!
CRACK

JEEZ... WHAT THE HECK...?
WELL YOU PUNCHED HIM IN THE HELMET, DUMBASS.
NO, HIS HEAD WAS REALLY SOLID...
CLICK CLICK
SHUNK SHUNK
UH... HE'S BLEEDING WIRES.
THEY'RE ROBOTS?!

AND I WAS TOTALLY ALMOST SURE OF IT WHEN I THREW THOSE KNIVES!
SO THEY'RE... MACHINES THAT HATE TECHNOLOGY?
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
IT MEANS...
THE PHILISOPHICAL IMPLICATIONS ARE BEYOND ME!
...WE DON'T NEED TO HOLD BACK!
THWIP
OH NO YA DON'T...
I HAVE A LOT OF PRACTICE BREAKING THINGS.

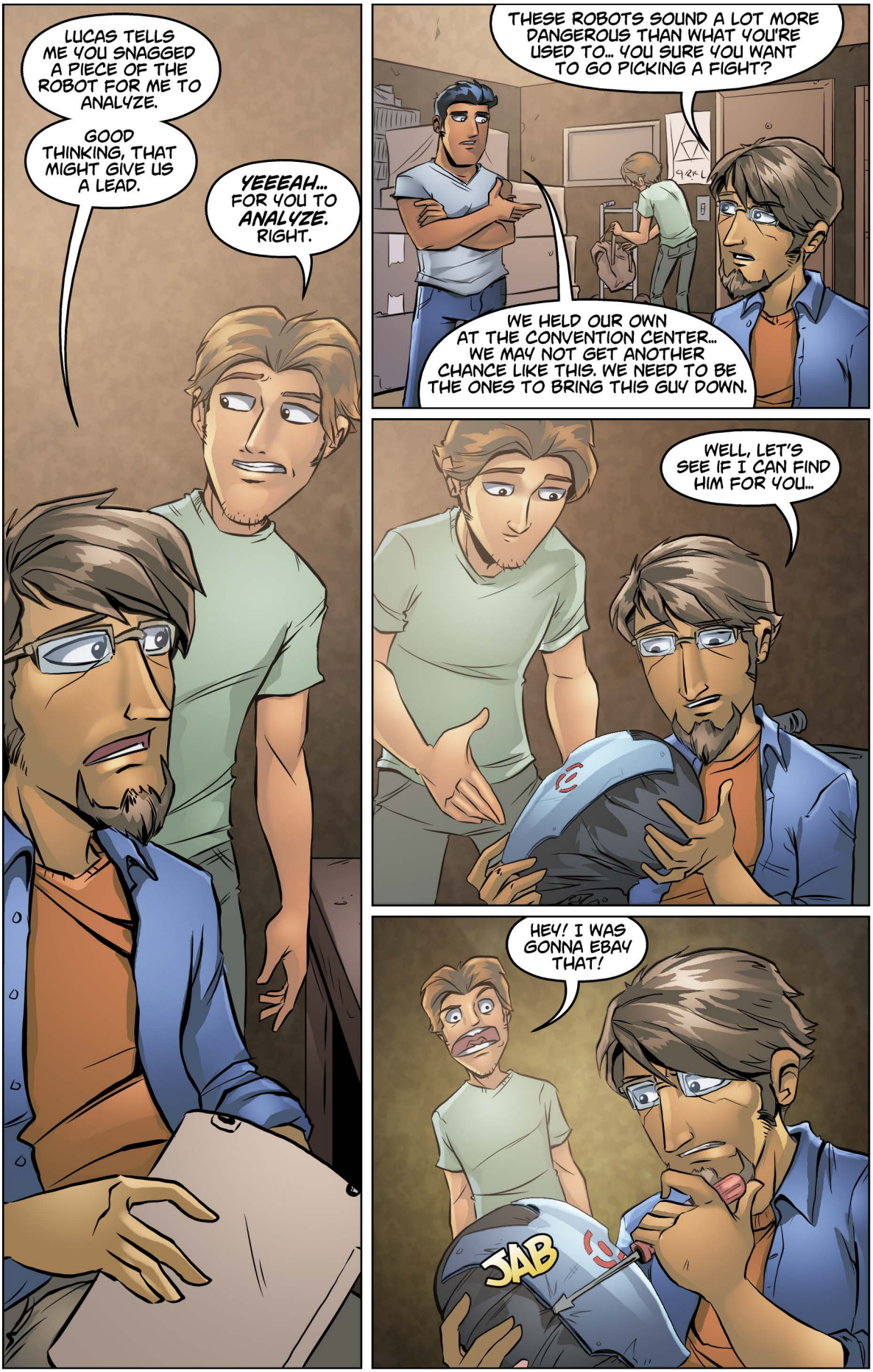
SHUNK
GOOD THING YOU HAVE ME TO WATCH YOUR BACK!
UHH, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONCERNED WITH--
...YOURS.

BAWIP
I HAVE INFINITE CONTINUES. DO YOU?
HEH--

WE ARE TRYING TO HELP YOU.
WELL, AS MY BEST FRIEND IS ALWAYS TELLING ME...
...I'M BEYOND HELP!
ENOUGH!
NO MATTER HOW MANY OF MY SOLDIERS YOU DESTROY, YOU ONLY DELAY THE INEVITABLE.
ENJOY YOUR MEANINGLESS VICTORY.

COOL.
THE SMOKE THING, NOT THE GETTING AWAY THING.
WE SHOULD MAYBE THINK ABOUT DISAPPEARING OURSELVES.
UH... YOU'RE ALL SAFE NOW. SO, WE'RE GONNA GO...
ALAS, POOR YORICK. I HARDLY KNEW--
YEEAUGH!

IT'S ALL OVER THE LOCAL NEWS AND BLOGS. THEY ATTACKED FOUR OTHER PLACES THIS MORNING BEFORE THEY RAN INTO YOU TWO AT THE CONVENTION.
POLICE HAVE NO LEADS.
GameHaven
OOH, ARE THERE PICTURES? DOES MY COSTUME LOOK OKAY? SOMETIMES I GET THIS WEDGIE...
WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHO THEY ARE. THE GUY WHO MADE THE ROBOTS, I MEAN.
Employee Policy
I FOUND AN ANTI-TECH MANIFESTO CIRCULATING AROUND THE DEEPNET FROM A GROUP CALLING THEMSELVES 'THE RED RING OF DEATH.'
IT MUST BE RELATED, BUT THAT TRAIL IS COLD. THERE'S BEEN NO NEW ACTIVITY FOR MONTHS.

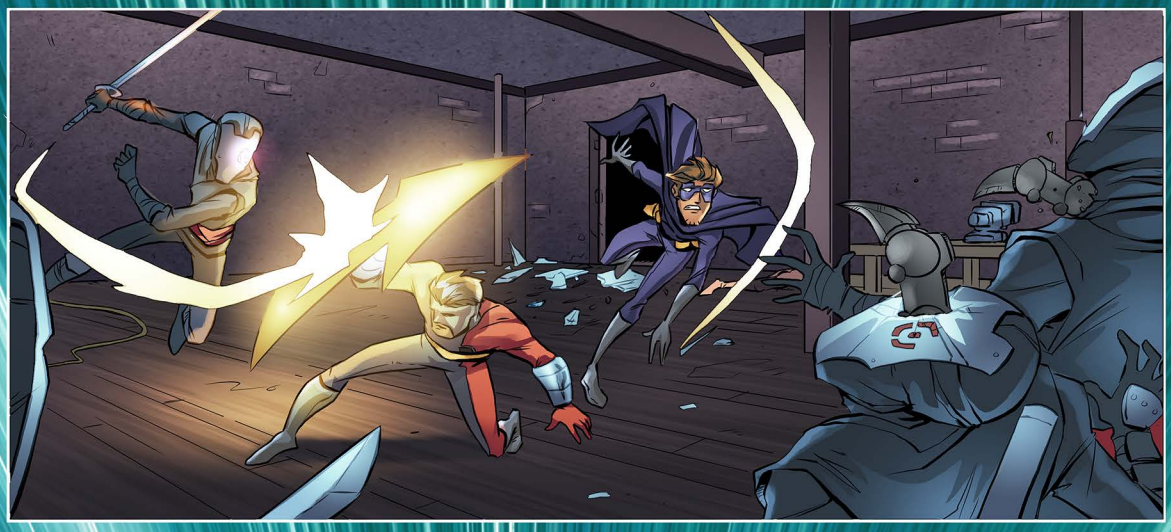

LUCAS TELLS ME YOU SNAGGED A PIECE OF THE ROBOT FOR ME TO ANALYZE.
GOOD THINKING, THAT MIGHT GIVE US A LEAD.
YEEEAH... FOR YOU TO ANALYZE. RIGHT.
THESE ROBOTS SOUND A LOT MORE DANGEROUS THAN WHAT YOU'RE USED TO... YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO PICKING A FIGHT?
WE HELD OUR OWN AT THE CONVENTION CENTER... WE MAY NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS. WE NEED TO BE THE ONES TO BRING THIS GUY DOWN.
WELL, LET'S SEE IF I CAN FIND HIM FOR YOU...
HEY! I WAS GONNA EBAY THAT!
JAB

REALLY? YOU WANNA THINK THAT THROUGH? MAYBE TALK IT OVER WITH YOUR SECRET IDENTITY?
OHHH... RIGHT.
BESIDES, IF SCOTT CAN FIND THIS GUY, YOU CAN KEEP AS MANY ROBOT HEADS AS YOU CAN SEVER.
YAY FOR BREAKING STUFF!
HRM, IT'S MOSTLY JUST OPTICS... DAMN, THE HARD DRIVE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE BODY.
ALTHOUGH... IT LOOKS LIKE THE HEAD FUNCTIONS AS A GIANT ANTENNA FOR A WIRELESS SIGNAL.
CAN YOU TRACE IT?
THEORETICALLY. LET ME WORK ON IT.
TAKE YOUR TIME, I'VE HAD A FAIRLY SHITTY MORNING. I DIDN'T GET ENOUGH SLEEP, AND THEN SOME ROBOTS PUNCHED ME IN THE FACE.
I'M GOING TO TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP. ETHAN, YOU MAY WANT TO GET SOME REST--
...TOO.
ZZZZ

I CAN FLOAT DOWN, PEEK IN THE WINDOWS...
BUT IF THEY *SEE* YOU, WE LOSE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.
SCOTT SAID THE SIGNAL ORIGINATED FROM *THIS* BUILDING. THERE ARE THREE FLOORS, AND THE FIRST FLOOR IS A PIZZA PLACE. *FIFTY-FIFTY!* YOU DON'T GET BETTER ODDS THAN THAT!
I SEE WE'RE GOING TO NEED TO HAVE THE MATH TALK AGAIN...
WE SHOULD--
!
AAUGH FUCKDICK! NO NO NO GAWD WHYYYY?!
HHNNNGGGG...
BAWIP
I MEAN, *GOTCHA, EVIL VILLAI--*
...ERM. AND BY PROCESS OF ELIMINATION--!
SHH. JUST... *SHH.* YOU'RE FIRED FROM ENTRANCES NOW, TOO. ENTRANCES AND ONE-LINERS.

KNOCK KNOCK
HELLO, DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT TO TALK ABOUT THE PATH TO ETERNAL SALVATION?
YOU TWO ARE DEVELOPING QUITE THE ANNOYING HABIT OF RUINING MY STUFF.
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, MACHINES JUST HAVE A HABIT OF BREAKING.
I'M PLEASED TO HEAR YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION. MACHINES SHOULD BE NO MORE THAN A TOOL AND YET WE HAVE GIVEN THEM POWER OVER US.
THEY ARE AN ANCHOR SOCIETY HAS WILLINGLY FASTENED AROUND ITS NECK.
I WILL USE THAT VERY ANCHOR TO SMASH US FREE OF OUR CHAINS.
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN SNIFFING? AND CAN I TRY SOME?
YEAH, WHAT'S WITH THE TECH HATE, MAN? DID YOUR, UH, "PERSONAL MASSAGER" BREAK, AND YOU JUST SNAPPED?

I WILL NOT TOLERATE YOUR MOCKING--
AHEM
I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU. I AM FIGHTING FOR HUMANITY, NOT AGAINST IT. HOWEVER, I CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO STAND IN MY WAY. IF YOU INSIST ON OPPOSING--
WE DO!
SO BE IT.
BWEEEEEE
BWEEEEEE
BWEEEEEE

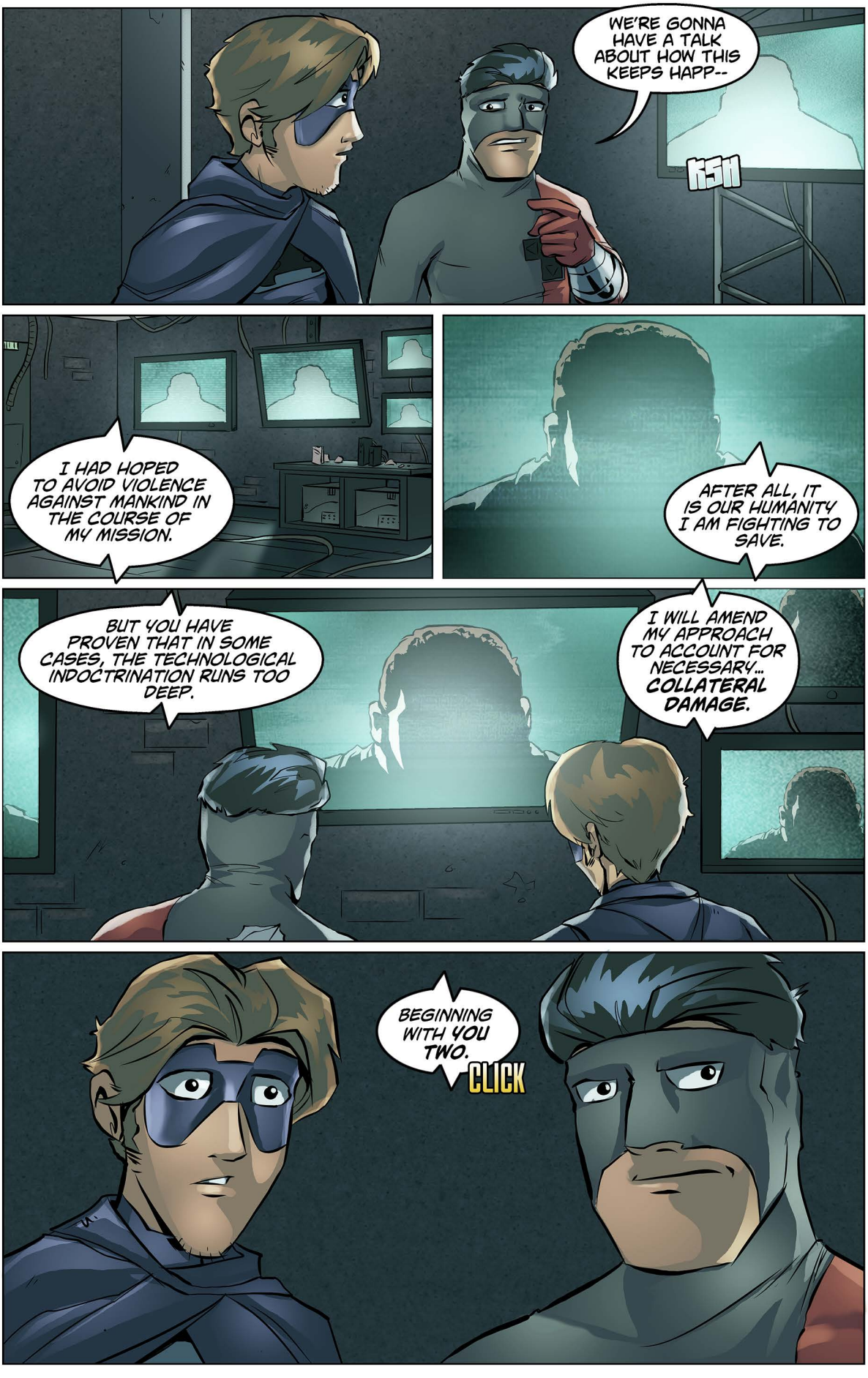


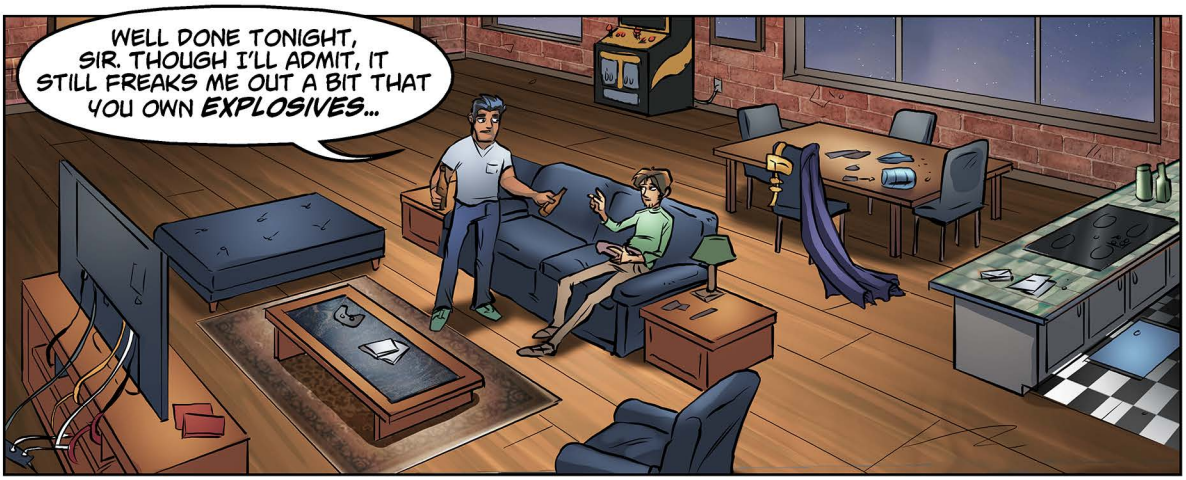
GOTCHA!

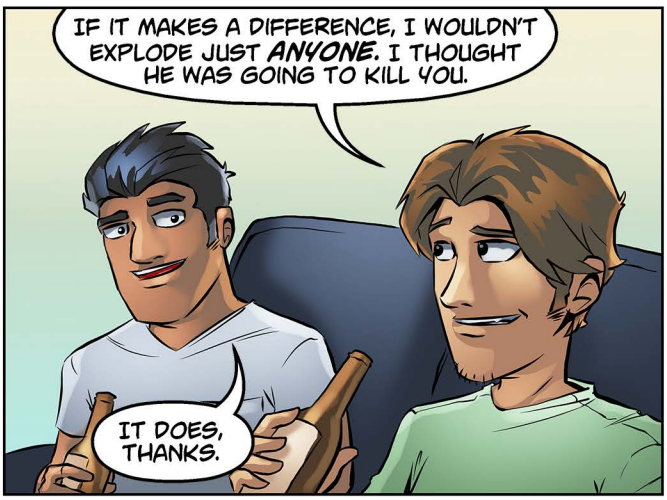
EXCUSE US FOR A MOMENT.

DO YOU SEE?! DO YOU SEE HOW THESE MACHINES FAIL AT SUCH A SIMPLE TASK?
DO YOU SEE HOW UNRELIABLE TECHNOLOGY IS?
SHUNK
SHUNK
SHUNK
DO YOU SEE THOSE CONTROLLERANGS ALL UP IN YOUR BUSINESS?
HAH! I AM NOT QUITE SO EASILY DEFEATED AS THAT!

GIVE IT A SECOND.
EH?
YOU ALRIGHT?
THANKS TO THE VEST... AND YOU.
HOW'D YOU KNOW THE LEADER WAS A ROBOT TOO?
YOU DID KNOW HE WAS A ROBOT BEFORE YOU BURIED AN EXPLODING KNIFE IN HIS CHEST, RIGHT?


WE'RE GONNA HAVE A TALK ABOUT HOW THIS KEEPS HAPP--
KSH
I HAD HOPED TO AVOID VIOLENCE AGAINST MANKIND IN THE COURSE OF MY MISSION.
AFTER ALL, IT IS OUR HUMANITY I AM FIGHTING TO SAVE.
BUT YOU HAVE PROVEN THAT IN SOME CASES, THE TECHNOLOGICAL INDOCTRINATION RUNS TOO DEEP.
I WILL AMEND MY APPROACH TO ACCOUNT FOR NECESSARY... COLLATERAL DAMAGE.
BEGINNING WITH YOU TWO.
CLICK


WELL DONE TONIGHT, SIR. THOUGH I'LL ADMIT, IT STILL FREAKS ME OUT A BIT THAT YOU OWN EXPLOSIVES...


IF IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE, I WOULDN'T EXPLODE JUST ANYONE. I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO KILL YOU.
IT DOES, THANKS.

WE SHOULD HAVE STUCK AROUND AFTER CALLING THE POLICE, THOUGH.
WE STOPPED A CRAZY ROBOT TERROR PLOT AND WON'T EVEN GET THE CREDIT.
OH, DON'T WORRY...

"...IF THEY HAVE GOOD DETECTIVES, THEY'LL FIND THE CLUE I LEFT."
PIZZA
CLOSED
POLICE

Dear Police:
You're welcome!
Love, Analog and D-pad!!
(We're super heroes, by the way)