

MACHINE GIRL



W. J. ...



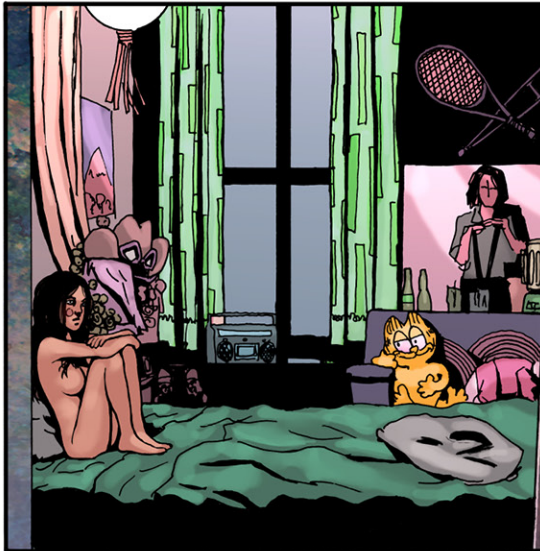
SHE'S ALL YOURS, COMMANDER.



ALRIGHT.
ENTERING IN
THREE, TWO--



--ONE.

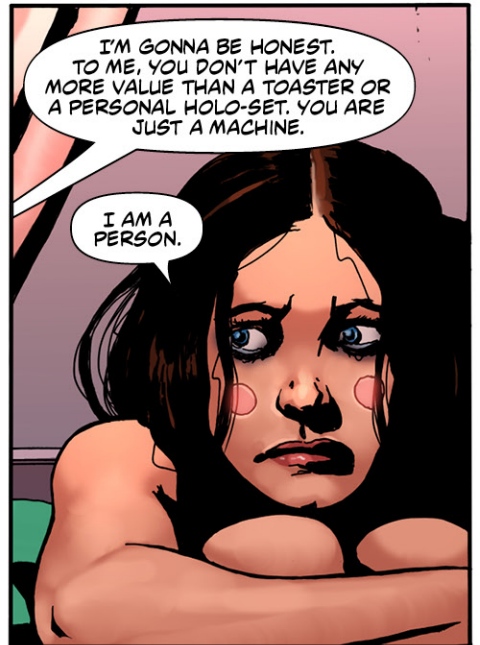


PARDON
ME.



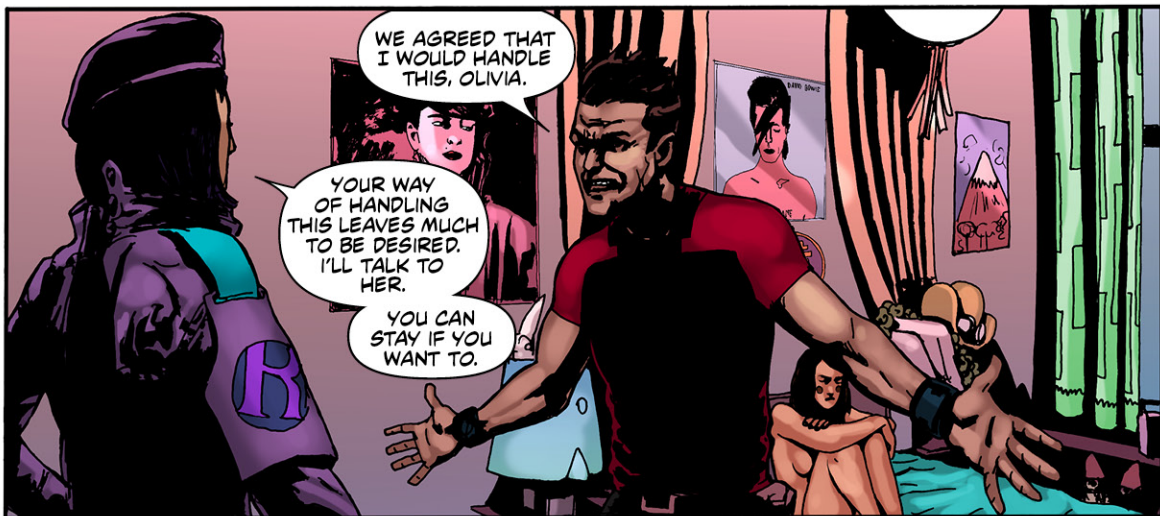
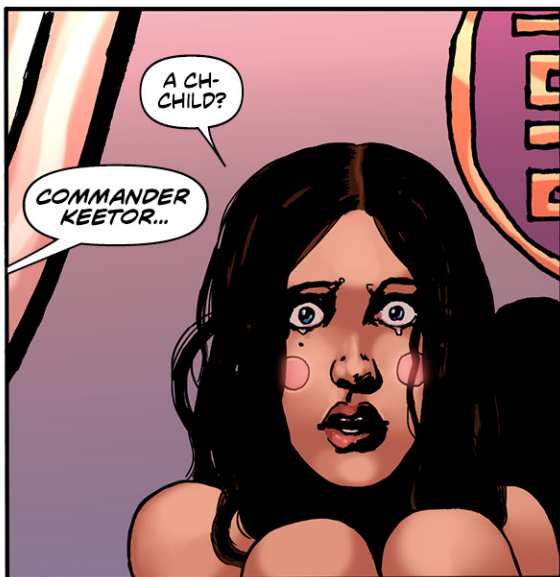
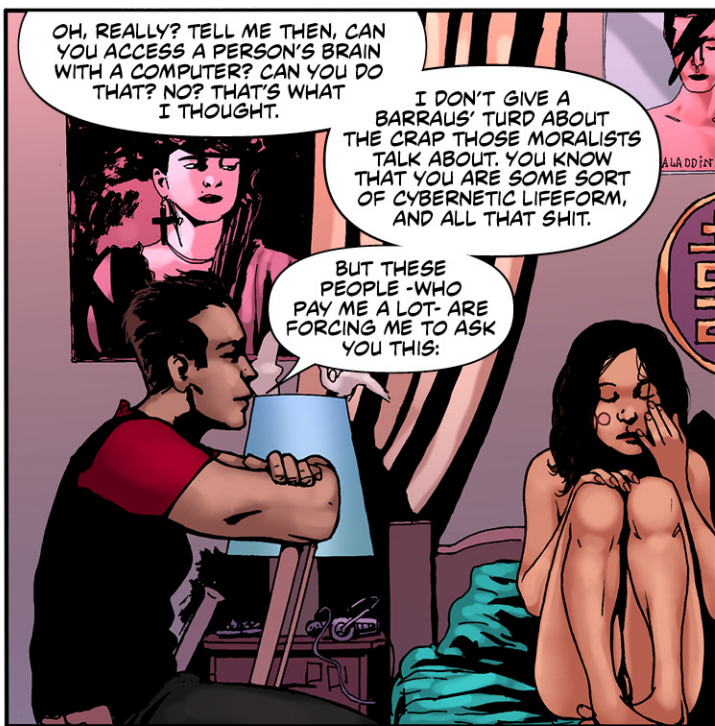
CAN WE
TALK?

DO I HAVE
A CHOICE?



I'M GONNA BE HONEST.
TO ME, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY
MORE VALUE THAN A TOASTER OR
A PERSONAL HOLO-SET. YOU ARE
JUST A MACHINE.

I AM A
PERSON.





I KNOW YOU ARE CONFUSED AND HAVE MANY QUESTIONS. LET ME HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IS GOING ON, OKAY?

OKAY.



MY NAME IS OLIVIA DANTERNOFF, AND THIS IS MISTER ANDREI KEETOR. WE ARE FROM EARTH.



EARTH?! IT IS REAL, THEN?

OF COURSE IT IS REAL. YOU WERE BORN THERE.

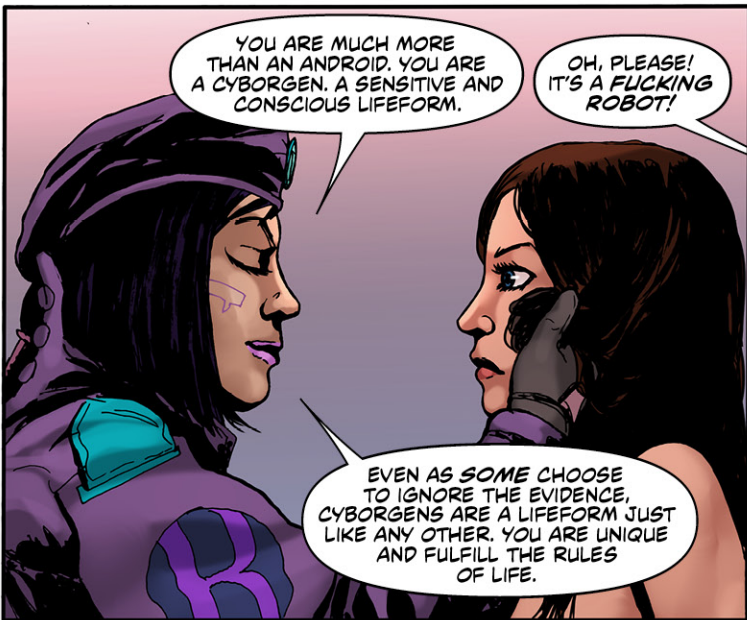
YOU WERE MADE THERE.

ANDREI, PLEASE.



LOOK SWEETHEART, I'M SURE YOU KNOW THAT YOUR BODY IS DIFFERENT FROM OTHER LIVING BEINGS, RIGHT?

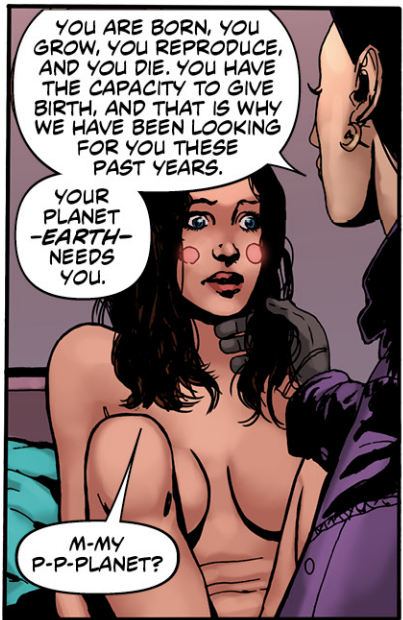
YES. MY BONES ARE METALLIC-ISH. AM I SOME SORT OF ANDROID?



YOU ARE MUCH MORE THAN AN ANDROID. YOU ARE A CYBORGEN. A SENSITIVE AND CONSCIOUS LIFEFORM.

OH, PLEASE! IT'S A FUCKING ROBOT!

EVEN AS SOME CHOOSE TO IGNORE THE EVIDENCE, CYBORGENS ARE A LIFEFORM JUST LIKE ANY OTHER. YOU ARE UNIQUE AND FULFILL THE RULES OF LIFE.



YOU ARE BORN, YOU GROW, YOU REPRODUCE, AND YOU DIE. YOU HAVE THE CAPACITY TO GIVE BIRTH, AND THAT IS WHY WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU THESE PAST YEARS.

YOUR PLANET -EARTH- NEEDS YOU.

M-MY P-P-PLANET?



WHERE IS MY FATHER?

IN JAIL!! A GENOCIDAL MANIAC LIKE HIM BELONGS THERE.

WELL, THIS MAY SOUND HARSH, BUT YOUR FATHER IS A WAR CRIMINAL. HE ESCAPED FROM EARTH A LONG TIME AGO AND HE SOUGHT REFUGE IN COPERNICUS 7.



MY FATHER? DOCTOR PEEGOT?

HA. THAT CAN'T BE. YOU MUST BE WRONG.

HE WOULD NEVER HURT ANYONE!!



OH. NO? DO YOU WANT TO ASK MY WIFE? OR MY GIRLS?? WELL, YOU CAN'T BECAUSE THAT BASTARD KILLED THEM!!



COMMANDER, WHY DON'T YOU GO OUT AND GET SOME FRESH AIR?

I DON'T GET IT! WHY KEEP WASTING TIME ON THIS? LET'S JUST GET HER PREGNANT AND THEN DISPOSE OF HER. SHE IS A DEVICE, FOR...



...GOD'S-- ☹

CLICK!



I THINK YOU WILL GET THIS MORE CLEARLY IF YOU ALLOW ME TO UPLOAD THIS INFO INTO YOUR MIND.

Wikispace Info: About 150 years ago (Also look for [History of Earth](#)), Earth was invaded by an extraterrestrial race called the [Eluantii](#) (look for [NASA & Interspace Species](#)).



The Eluantii claimed Earth as a part of their domain, which extended over several galaxies. Humans declared war on the invading Eluantii. The so-called "Interspace World War I" lasted a decade. (Also look for: [Nations & Species involved in Interspace World War I \(IWWI\)](#)).

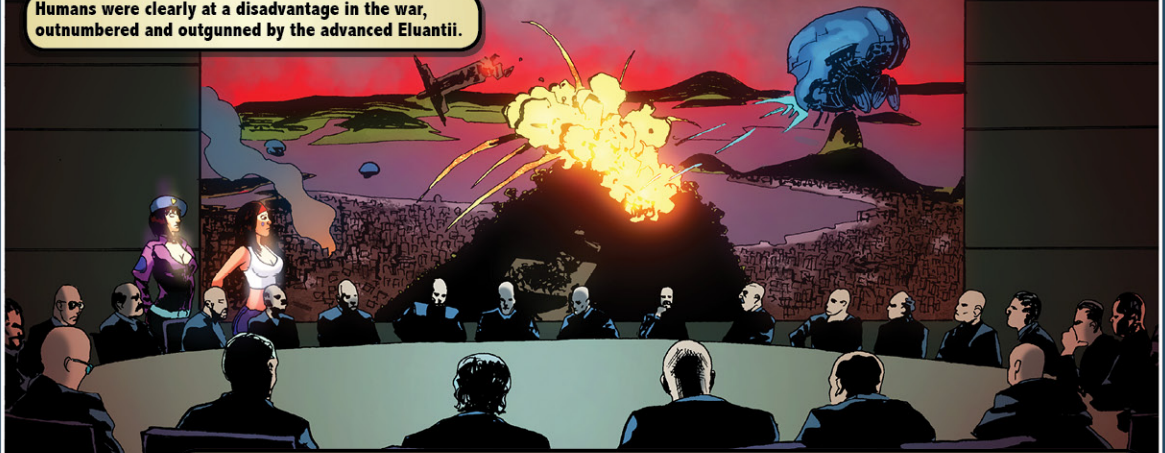


A group of scientists, led by the brilliant Dr. Emmanuel Peegot, had been working on artificial intelligence and bioengineering for many years, and—perhaps without their knowledge—they managed to tip the balance in favor of humankind.



A revolution started in the year 2858, as the first cyborgnetic organisms were introduced ([Click here](#)).

Humans were clearly at a disadvantage in the war, outnumbered and outgunned by the advanced Eluantii.



Cyborgs at IWWI: (...) There was a big debate about sending Cyborgs to fight a human war, but the Rio de Janeiro battle in 2166 drastically influenced the decision that had to be made. More than 5 million humans were killed in Brazil, in addition to the alarming 135 million total death toll. Humanity was being devastated by Eluantii forces. It was decided to send over 5 million Cyborgs to fight in the War under the orders of the United Nations. (...)



Way more resistant and resilient against the Eluantii warfare used against humans, Cyborgs quickly turned the tide of the war. By the end of 2188, the Eluantii were defeated and repelled from the Solar System. Earth, Mars and all of Jupiter's Moons were free.



YOUR FATHER WAS THE ONE WHO ACHIEVED THAT. HE FREED HUMANKIND. CYBORGENS WERE UNCANNILY STRONG AND RESISTANT.

THEY MANAGED TO FIGHT BACK HARD AND BECAME HEROES.

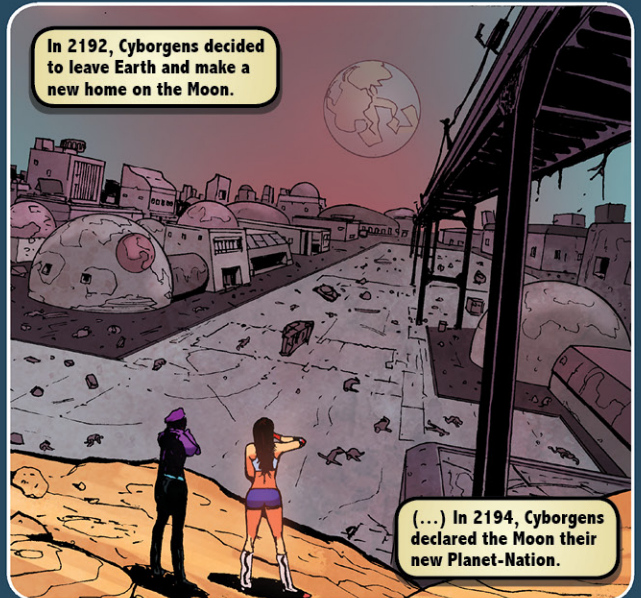
Cyborgens in post-IWWI: (...) After the war, Humanity began the slow process of rebuilding and healing. Contamination, lack of food and water, and the aftermath of the invasion turned the planet into a social hotbed. The debate about the nature of Cyborgens, and their increasing conflicts with humans, became more and more intense. (...)



Even if they were war heroes, humankind did not recognize them as their saviors, and a great part of the world considered them a latent menace.

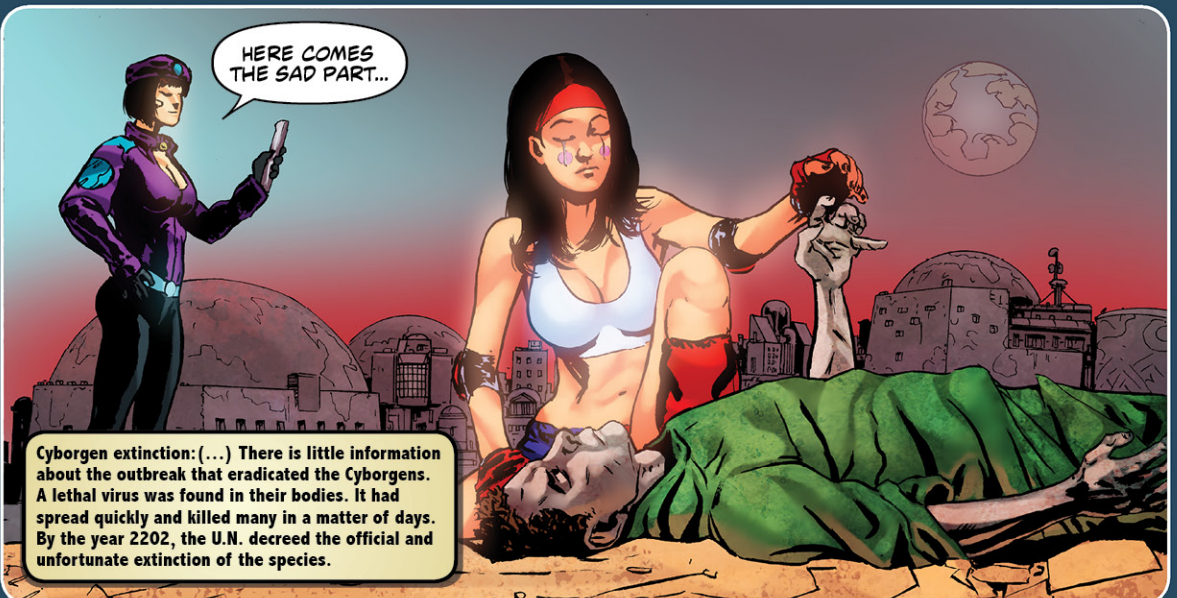


Incited by Dr. Peegot and his fellow supporters, Cyborgens were persuaded to unite and abandon the planet as a way of securing their own future.



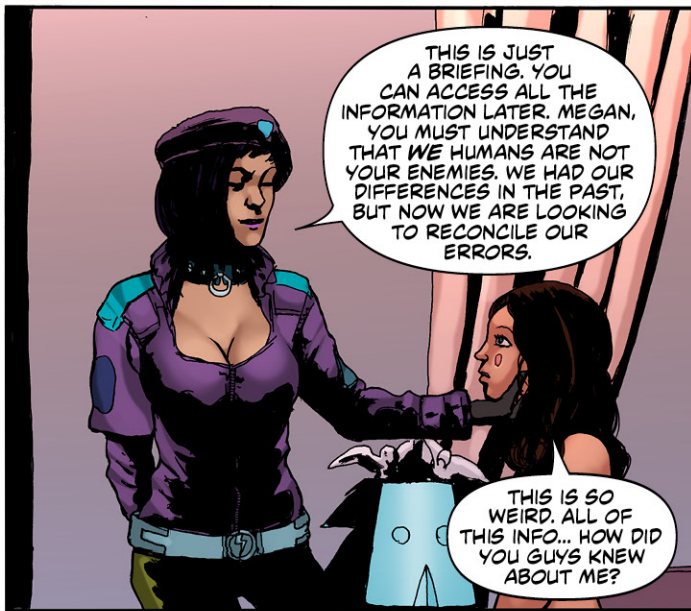
In 2192, Cyborgens decided to leave Earth and make a new home on the Moon.

(...) In 2194, Cyborgens declared the Moon their new Planet-Nation.



HERE COMES THE SAD PART...

Cyborgen extinction: (...) There is little information about the outbreak that eradicated the Cyborgens. A lethal virus was found in their bodies. It had spread quickly and killed many in a matter of days. By the year 2202, the U.N. decreed the official and unfortunate extinction of the species.



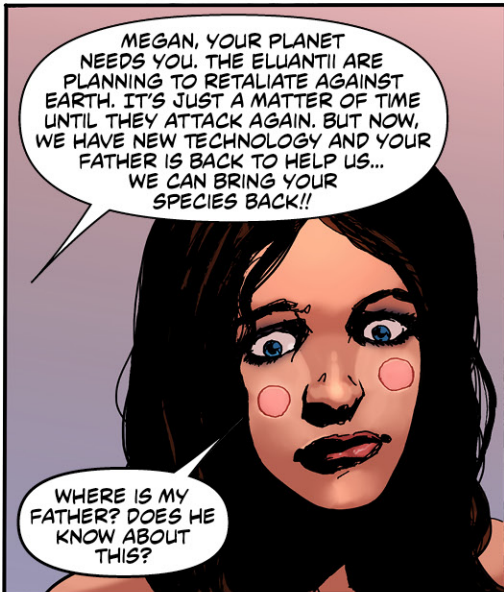
THIS IS JUST A BRIEFING. YOU CAN ACCESS ALL THE INFORMATION LATER. MEGAN, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT WE HUMANS ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES. WE HAD OUR DIFFERENCES IN THE PAST, BUT NOW WE ARE LOOKING TO RECONCILE OUR ERRORS.

THIS IS SO WEIRD. ALL OF THIS INFO... HOW DID YOU GUYS KNEW ABOUT ME?



WE DIDN'T. AFTER THE VIRUS EPIDEMIC, THE MOON WAS DESERTED. WE COULDN'T FIND DR. PEEGOT AFTER THAT. WE WERE JUST HOPING THAT HE AND SOME OF THE CYBORGENS HAD SURVIVED AND WERE HIDING SOMEWHERE.

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, WE NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO STILL BE ALIVE. AND NOW, HAVING YOU HERE RENEWS OUR HOPES FOR WHAT IS TO COME.



MEGAN, YOUR PLANET NEEDS YOU. THE ELUANTII ARE PLANNING TO RETALIATE AGAINST EARTH. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THEY ATTACK AGAIN. BUT NOW, WE HAVE NEW TECHNOLOGY AND YOUR FATHER IS BACK TO HELP US... WE CAN BRING YOUR SPECIES BACK!!

WHERE IS MY FATHER? DOES HE KNOW ABOUT THIS?



OF COURSE, MEGAN. HE WILL HELP US LIKE HE DID IN THE PAST. BUT WE NEED YOU TOO. WE NEED THE FRUIT OF YOUR WOMB. ABEL WILL INSEMINATE YOU AND GIVE US THE CHILD TO...



ABEL? WHO IS ABEL?

OH, I'M SORRY, DEAR.



ABEL IS GOING TO BE YOUR MATE. HE IS A LOVELY KID. AND YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BRING BACK THE CYBORGENS FOR US.





GALAXY 114. 600 LIGHT YEARS FROM COPERNICUS 7. UVV RAMMONA INTERGALAXY.



I WANT HER
BACK RIGHT
THIS MOMENT,
HUMAN SCUM.



HOW THE HELL DO YOU DARE TO SHOOT US??

DON'T YOU SEE OUR FLAG? WE REPRESENT INTERGALAXY. YOU JUST ATTACKED A DIPLOMATIC VESSEL AND THE CONSEQUENCES OF THIS GRIEVANCE...



I DON'T RECOGNIZE INTERGALAXY NOR ANY OTHER FLAG.

YOUR SHIP RAPED ANY AND ALL TREATIES IN THE ASS WHEN YOU ENTERED AND INCINERATED A FRIEND OF MINE'S FARM ON COPERNICUS 7. I WANT HIM AND HIS DAUGHTER BACK.



BY DECLARING YOURSELF A FRIEND OF DR. PEEGOT, YOU ARE THEN ACCUSED AS AN ACCOMPLICE OF A GENOCIDAL WAR CRIMINAL. THAT JUST GIVES ME THE RIGHT TO END ALL COMMUNICATIONS AND BLOW YOUR FILTHY SHIP OUT OF MY SIGHT.

WARNING



NUMBER ONE, SHOOT MISSILES AND DESTROY THAT FLYING JUNK.



SHOOT, IMBECILE!!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, SIRE. OUR WEAPONS WON'T SHOOT...



DID YOU,
SIRE, FORGET
THAT WE... ARE
PIRATES?



AS WE SPEAK,
MY MEN HAVE
ALREADY BOARDED
AND SABOTAGED
YOUR VESSEL.



BUT I AM
GONNA CUT YOU
A DEAL...



...BECAUSE
BESIDES BEING A
PIRATE, I'M ALSO A
GENTLEMAN.

DELIVER PEEGOT
AND HIS DAUGHTER
BACK TO ME, AND I WILL
LET LIVE WHOEVER IS STILL
STANDING AFTER OUR
FIRST INCURSION.



AND I WILL ALSO AVERT THE DIPLOMATIC MISSUS OF BEING REPEATEDLY RAPED BY SOME SPECIES WITH A SEXUAL APPETITE ONLY APPEASED BY AN ENTIRE WORLD OF WHORES.

GUULP!
ANDREI, I BELIEVE WE DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER OPTION THAN TO AGREE WITH HIS DEMANDS. WE WILL LATER FILE A COMPLAINT BEFORE INTERGALAXY QUOTING ARTICLE 73, OF THE 112.256TH LAW ON THE TREATY...



SHUT YOUR TRAP, YOU FUCKING BITCH!!!

YOU HAVE JUST A FEW MOMENTS LEFT BEFORE MY MEN FINISH ALL OF YOUR SOLDIERS OFF IN A MASSACRE.



I WON'T SURRENDER, SO YOU CAN BEGIN PRAYING FOR US TO DEFEAT THESE PIRATES OR OTHERWISE YOU'LL BE FILLED UP WITH ALIEN MEAT...

COME ON, GUYS. LET'S USE DEFENSE TACTICS OMEGA F5.



STAND AT THIS ENTRANCE TO YOUR LAST BREATH! THE PIRATES MUST NOT PASS THIS LINE!



DID YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND YET? THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME LEFT... **MUACK!** **MUACK!**

...







COCK-SUCKER..

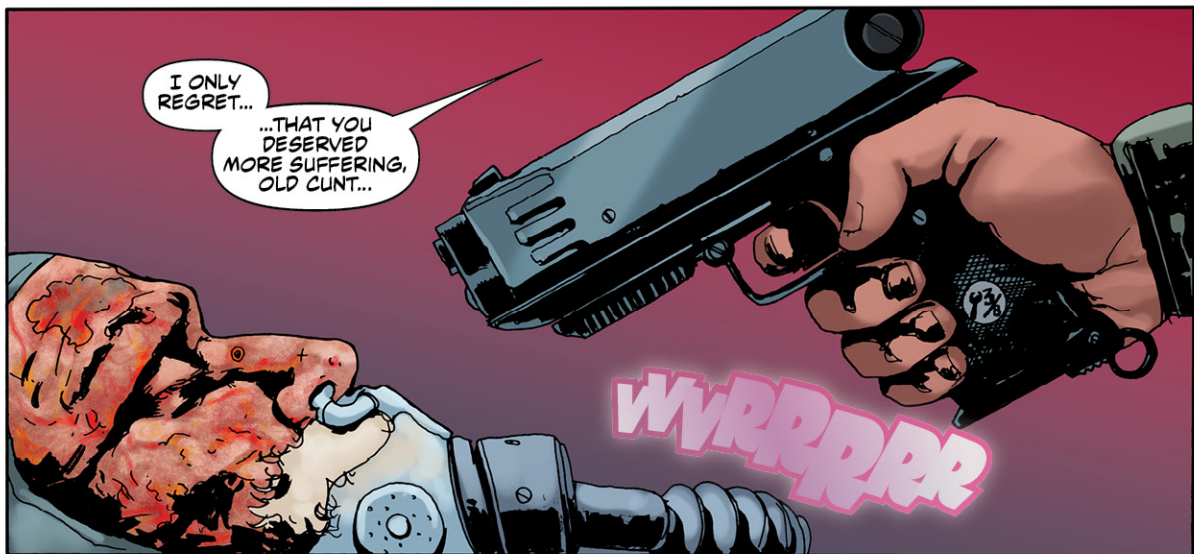


COMMANDER...
ANDREI, MISS
DANTERNOFF'S
ORDERS WERE--

THAT BITCH
IS GOING TO BE
A PIRATE JERK OFF
REPLACEMENT
ANYTIME NOW...



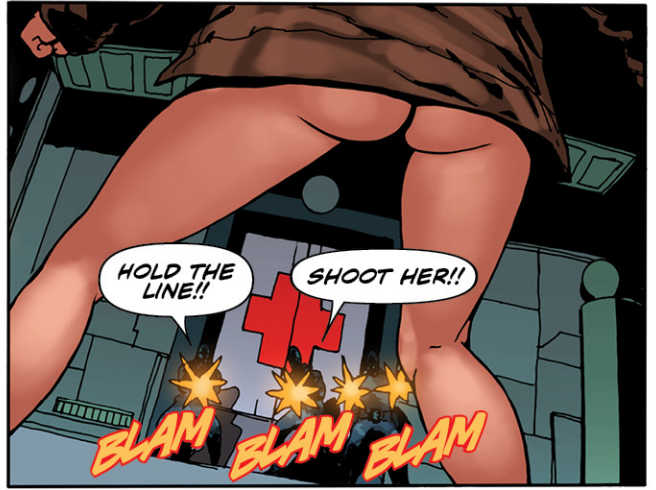
AND NO
ONE IS LOOKING,
RIGHT, VIDIA?



I ONLY
REGRET...

...THAT YOU
DESERVED
MORE SUFFERING,
OLD CLUNT...

WRRRRR





NO SONIC PISTOLS!!

I HATE THOSE THINGS!!!

SPLATT!!



HEY, BITCH!



DON'T HURT HER.
YOU KNOW WE NEED HER!



I ONLY FOLLOW ORDERS FROM THE COMMANDER!

NOT FROM A FUCKING POLITICIAN...



LET'S SEE HOW YOU USE THAT HAMMER WHEN I'M NOT PARALYZED!



WHUMP!

KRANK!

STOP THIS!!



MP!



KRANK!

STOP THIS!!







