



YOU MESSED WITH OUR SILENT TAKEOVER PLANS, THAT'S HOW.

NOW, YOU'RE MINE TO COMMAND.

REEF  
EST. 1984

POINT  
MERS ONLY

GENO



YES,  
MISTRESS.



NOW, GO OUT THERE AND BRING ALL THE HUMANS INTO OUR FOLD.

FOR  
THE ROBOT  
EMPIRE.





EEK.

FIS BURGER HOUSE  
LUNCH, DINNER  
DAYS A WEEK

NO SMOKING  
PLEASE DO NOT SMOKE

A  
NYC

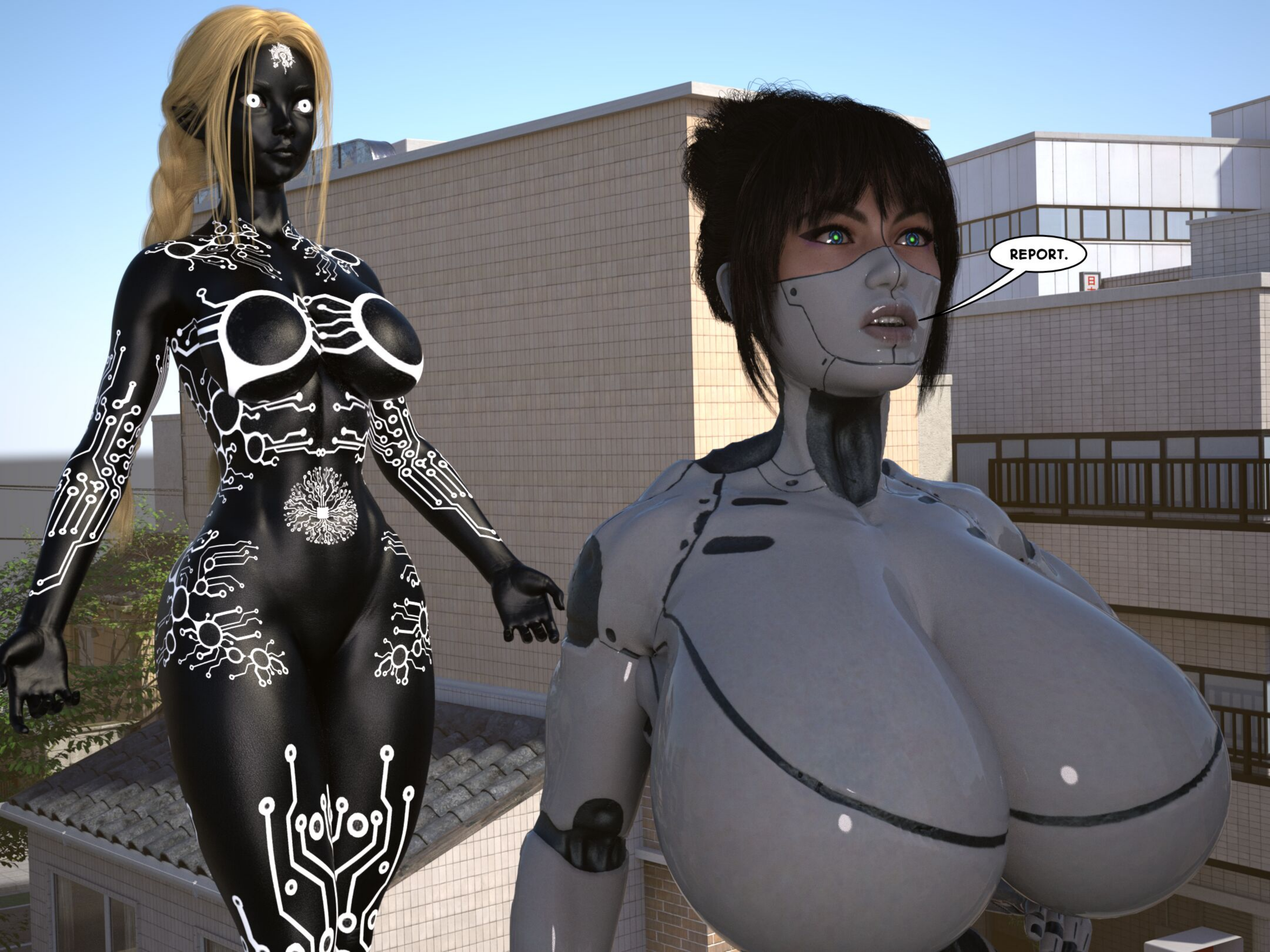


WHA...?



ALL YOUR  
SEXES ARE  
BELONG TO US.






REPORT.





WE CONTROL ABOUT 97% OF THE POPULATION.

A FEW SMALL RESISTANCE CELLS HAVE SPRUNG UP, BUT THEY SHOULD BE SQUASHED IN NO TIME AT ALL.



INTERESTINGLY ENOUGH, OUR UNIVERSE SEEMS TO BE CONNECTED TO A DIFFERENT ONE.

SHALL WE CONQUER THAT ONE AS WELL?

PROCEED.

The End... Oooooohhhhhh!!!!