

THE PROTO

Part Three



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ACROBAT READER SETTINGS
THIS COMIC NEEDS VERSION 9
OF ACROBAT READER OR LATER**

You can download it for free from www.adobe.com

**For a better experience reading this comic we recommend to
read it in FULL SCREEN MODE as follows:**

- 1- Open the comic normally with ACROBAT READER 9 or later**
- 2- Click on VIEW and select FULL SCREEN MODE Alternatively you
can type CTRL L**
- 3- Use your keyboard arrow keys to change page**
- 4- Click ESC anytime to return to normal screen mode**

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'For Monitor' or 'For Laptop/LCD screens'
You'll find this setting in the menu bar:
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All the stories in this collection are fictitious
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THE EDITOR

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COVER ART STUDIES

THE PROTO

Part Three



The Proto

Part III

BY FERRES

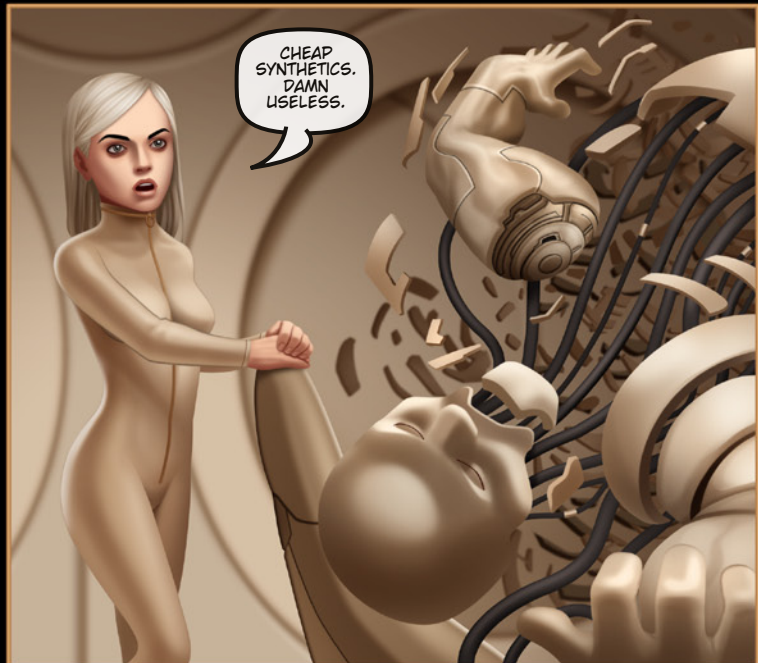
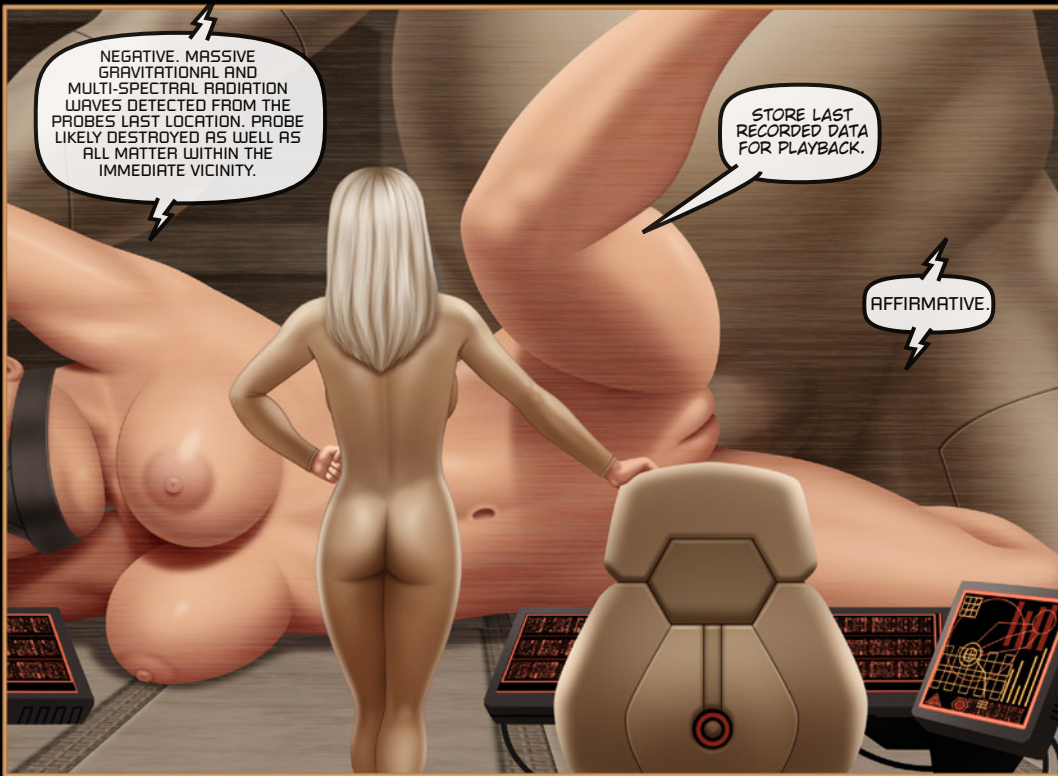






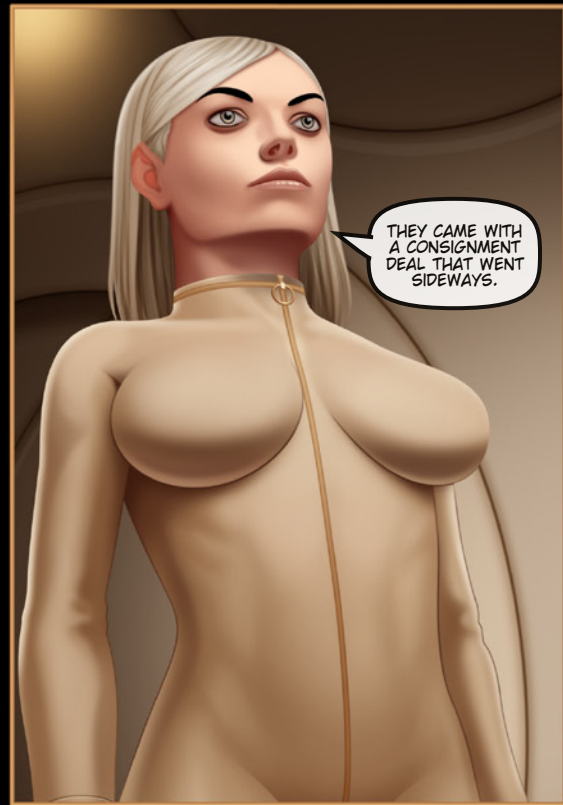
"RECORD, ENHANCE AND ENCRYPT. SET DELAYS AND PREPARE FOR HYPERSPACE BROADCAST."

"HAVE WE RE-ESTABLISHED CONTACT WITH OUR PROBE?"





THEY LOOK INTIMIDATING,
BUT NOT ALL THAT
TOUGH. ESTE, HOW MUCH
DID YOU PAY FOR THIS
CRAP?



THEY CAME WITH
A CONSIGNMENT
DEAL THAT WENT
SIDWAYS.



WE NEED TO TALK.
SOMETHING ABOUT A
MISSING YEETRIAN
SHIP. KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT IT?



YOU HAVE TO
IMPRESS ME
FIRST, KARL.



YOU'RE
GETTING
SLOW.

OOOPH!



AGH!

AND OLD,
KARL. BEING A
PROTO-HUMAN HAS
IT'S DRAWBACKS.



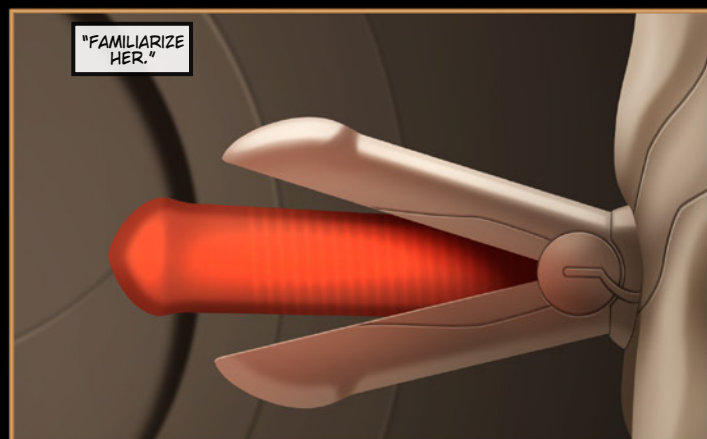
"TIME'S UP, SLUT! THAT WAS A DISAPPOINTINGLY PATHETIC EFFORT."



YOU CLEARLY HAVE LEARNT NOTHING. BOYS, GIVE HER THE FULL REGIMEN.



"THE NEW SLAVE IS YET UNFAMILIAR WITH HER HOWLS."



"FAMILIARIZE HER."



PLEASE, DON'T! NO!



"YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT. I RARELY DO THIS TO THE SLUT."



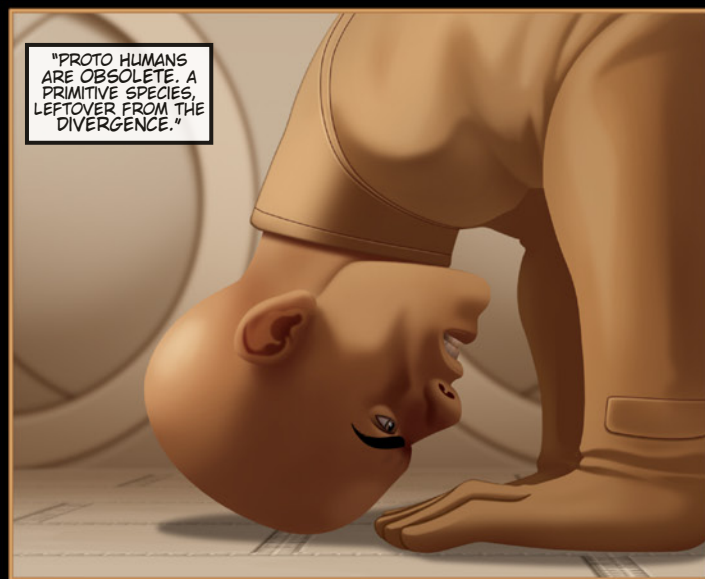
AAAHH!!!

"EVEN WITH ACCELERATED HEALING, IT STILL TAKES HER DAYS TO RECOVER."



AAAIEEH!





"YOU SHOULD STOP USING XAN AS A PAWN. SHE IS BETTER THAN THAT. WHY SHE ALLOWS HERSELF TO SUFFER THESE INDIGNITIES IS BEYOND ME?"



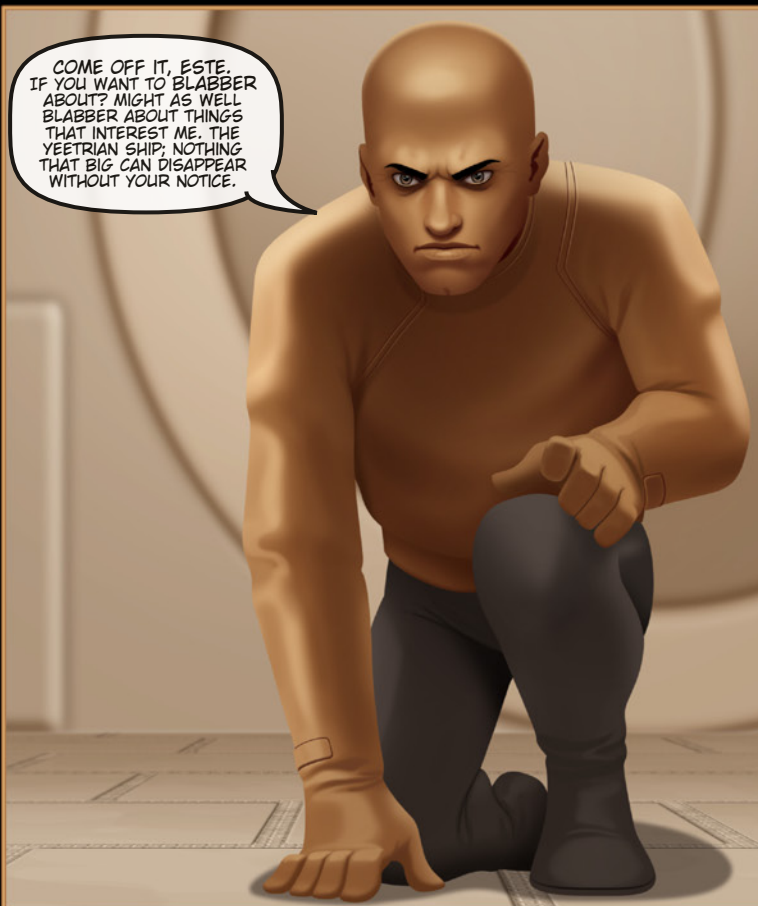
AAAHH!!!

AAAIEEEH!!!



"PERHAPS SHE HAS SOME INNER DEMONS IN NEED OF EXORCISING."

COME OFF IT, ESTE. IF YOU WANT TO BLABBER ABOUT? MIGHT AS WELL BLABBER ABOUT THINGS THAT INTEREST ME. THE YEETRIAN SHIP; NOTHING THAT BIG CAN DISAPPEAR WITHOUT YOUR NOTICE.



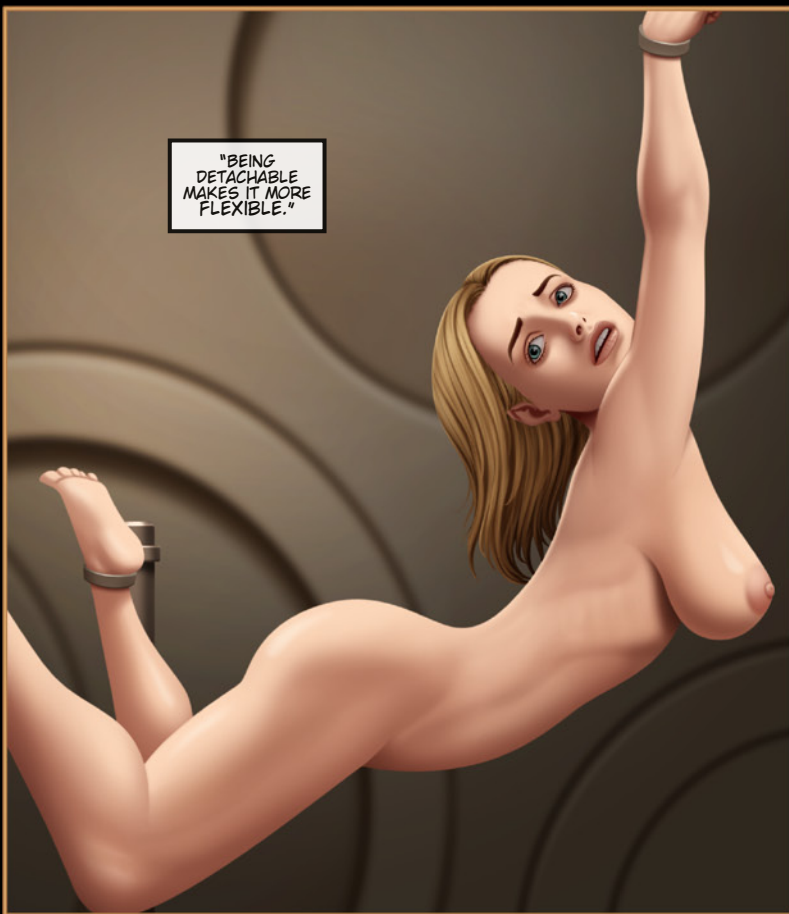
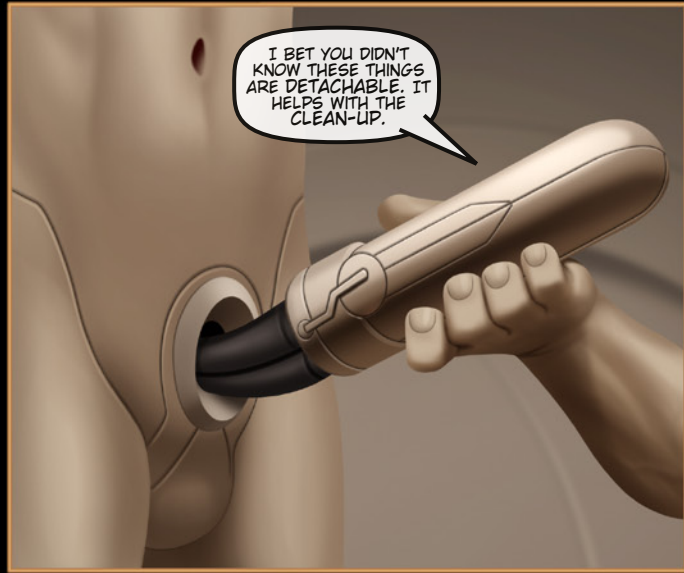
OH, WELL. SINCE I'M GOING TO BEAT YOU TO DEATH. I'LL TELL YOU A FEW TIDBITS ABOUT...

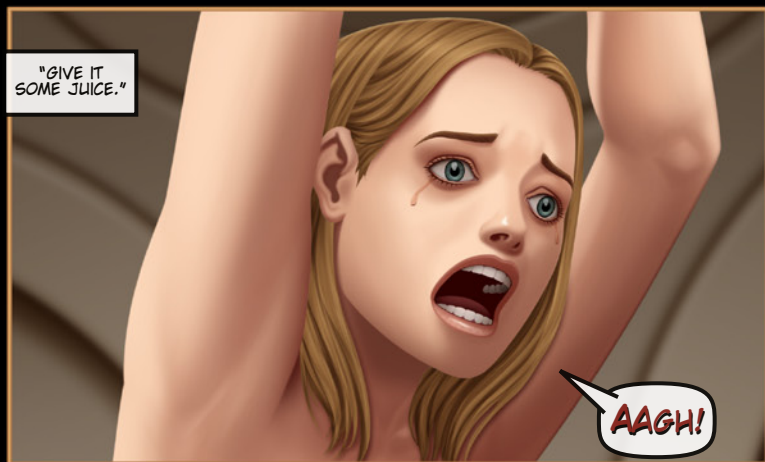


YEAH, LIKE THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN.

EH?!













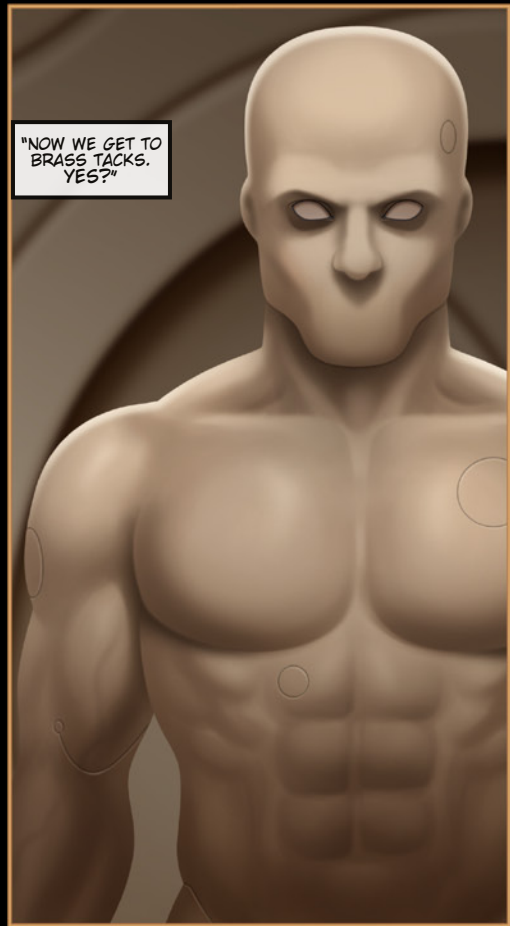


IMPRESSIVE!

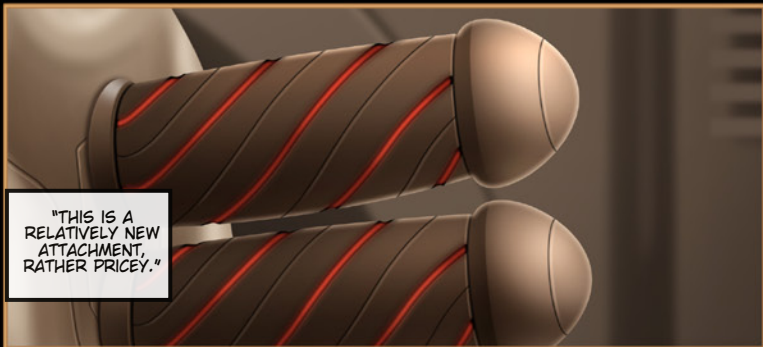


SO MANY THINGS
I WILL GET TO DO
WITH YOU. THINGS
IMPRACICAL FOR
THE TYPICAL SLAVE.

AAH!



"NOW WE GET TO
BRASS TACKS.
YES?"



"THIS IS A
RELATIVELY NEW
ATTACHMENT,
RATHER PRICEY."



"BUT IT'S OF
DUBIOUS WORTH.
THE SLAVES..."

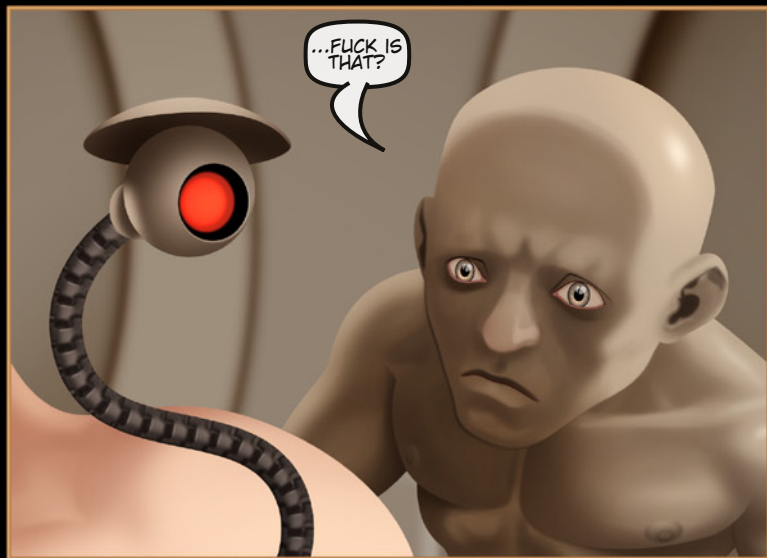


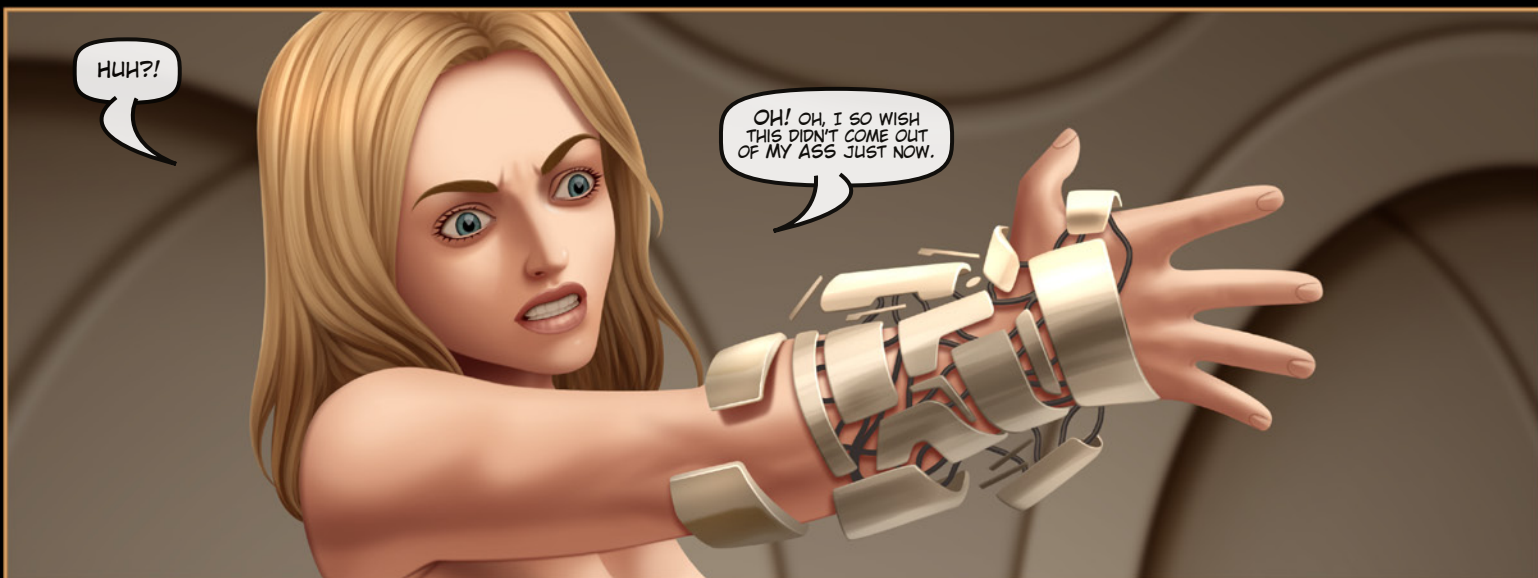
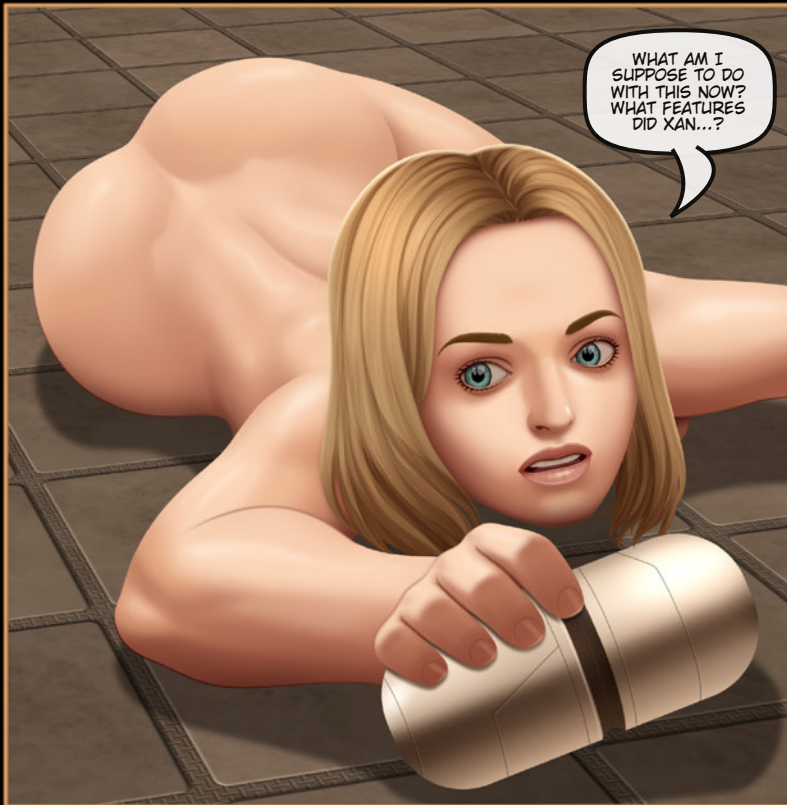
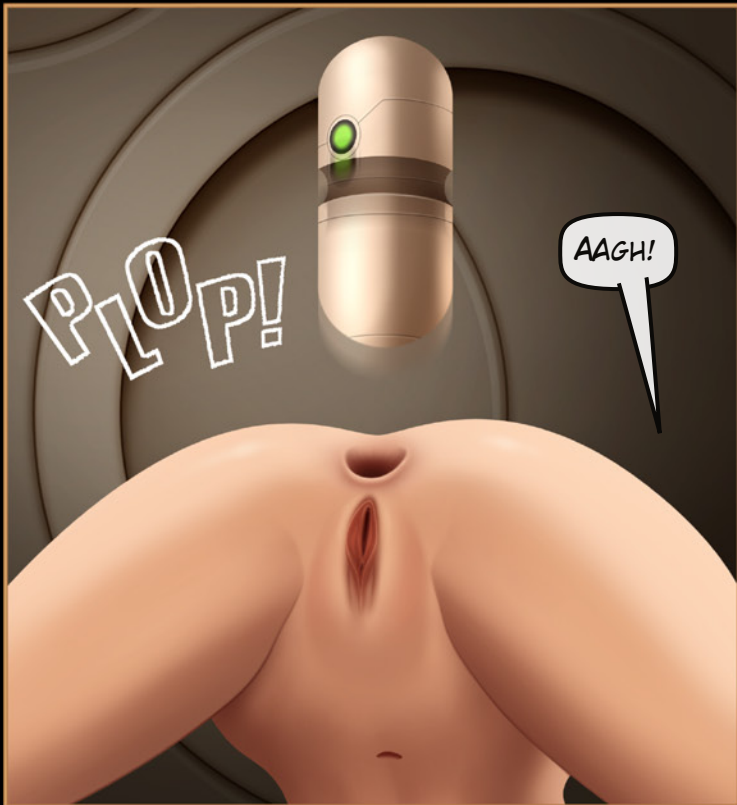
ALL SUCCLIMB WITHIN
THE FIRST 2 MINUTES.
EVEN THE MORE
ROBLIST SLIT COULD
BARELY MANAGED 3.

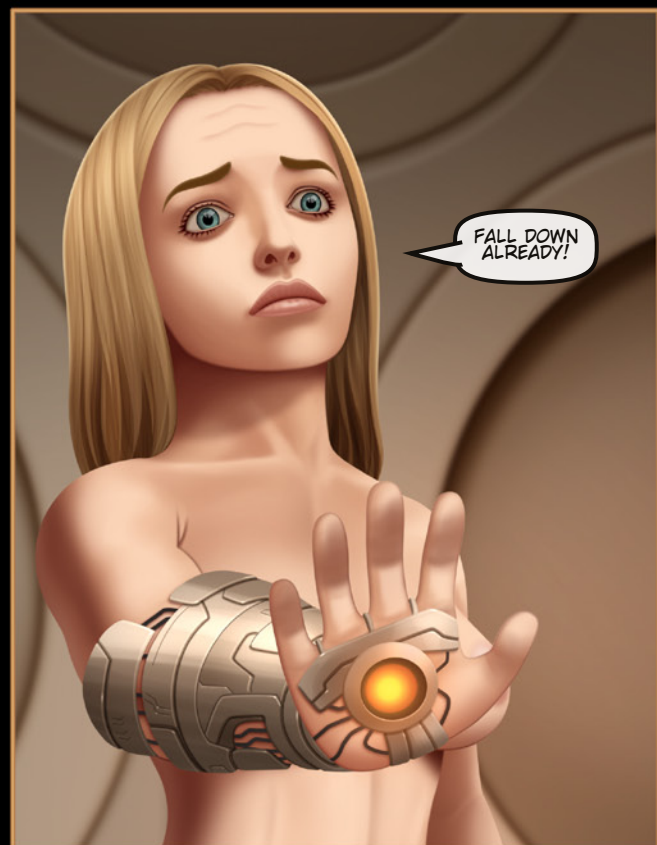
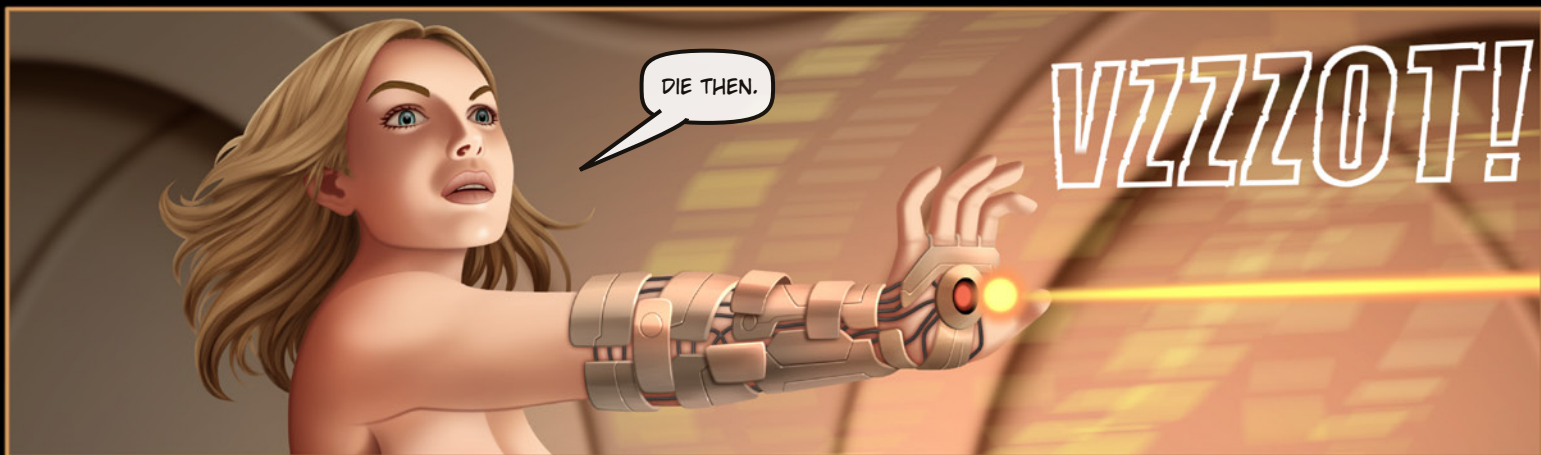
IT GOES
WITHOUT SAYING,
I FELT TERRIBLY
CHEATED.



I HOPE YOU
FAIR BETTER.









"STILL
STANDING?"



"WAIT, WHAT?"



"OH, FUCKIN'
HELL!"



NOT GOOD!
NOT GOOD!



A
XENOSPECTRE!



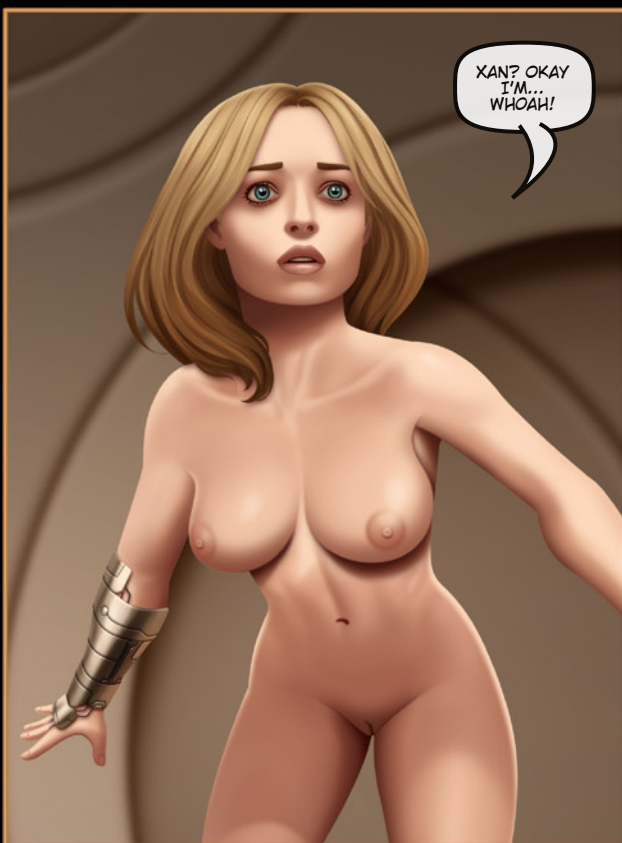
LHUUN!
LHUUN!

I NOTICED YOUR
DEVICE HAS BEEN
ACTIVATED. ZERO
IN ON MY
LOCATION ASAP!

XAN?!
I REALLY
NEED HELP.



I CAN'T KILL IT.
I CAN'T FIGHT IT.
BUT MAYBE I
CAN SLOW IT
DOWN.





THIS ONE HAD IT'S SHOCK PENETRATOR PARTIALLY UP MY ASS BEFORE IT FROZE. AND IT'S STILL JUICED UP.



"SO, YOU NEED TO TAKE THIS GUY OUT OF THE WAY FIRST. DETACH IT'S MAIN AND AUXILIARY POWER CORE. THEN CUT MY ROPES."

SORRY, NO TIME.



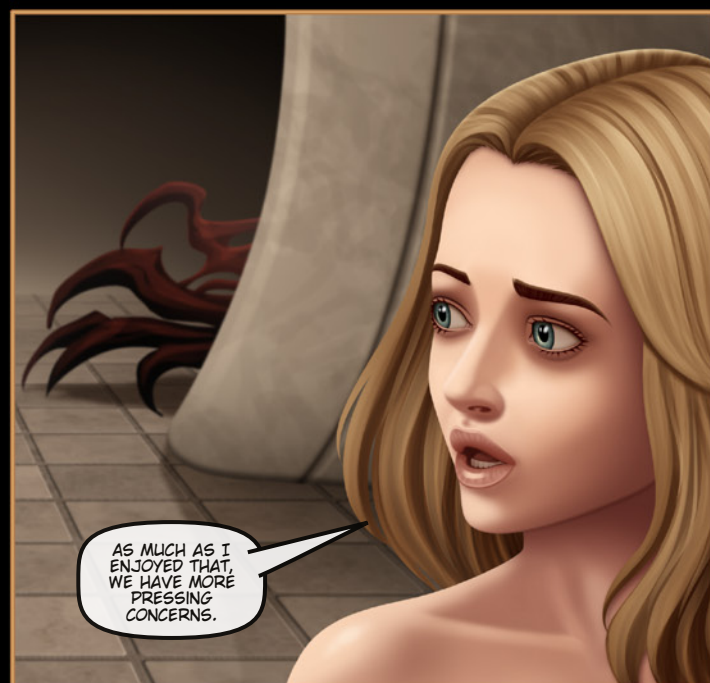
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU AIMING...?

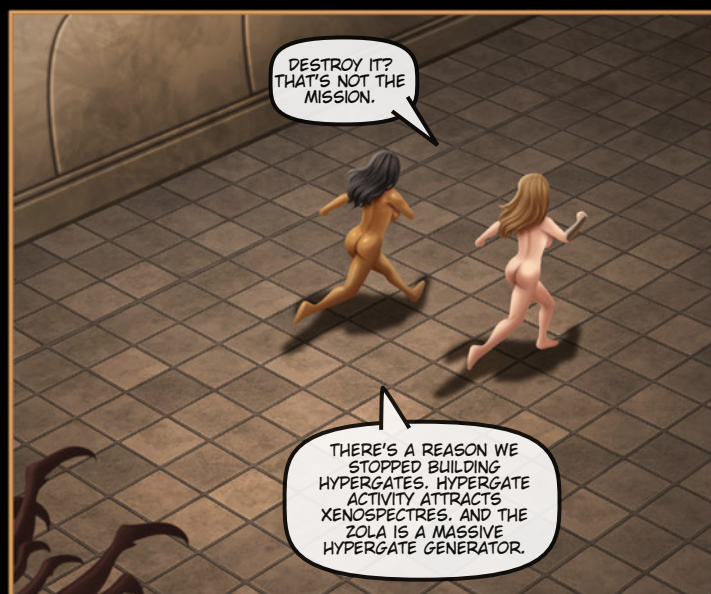


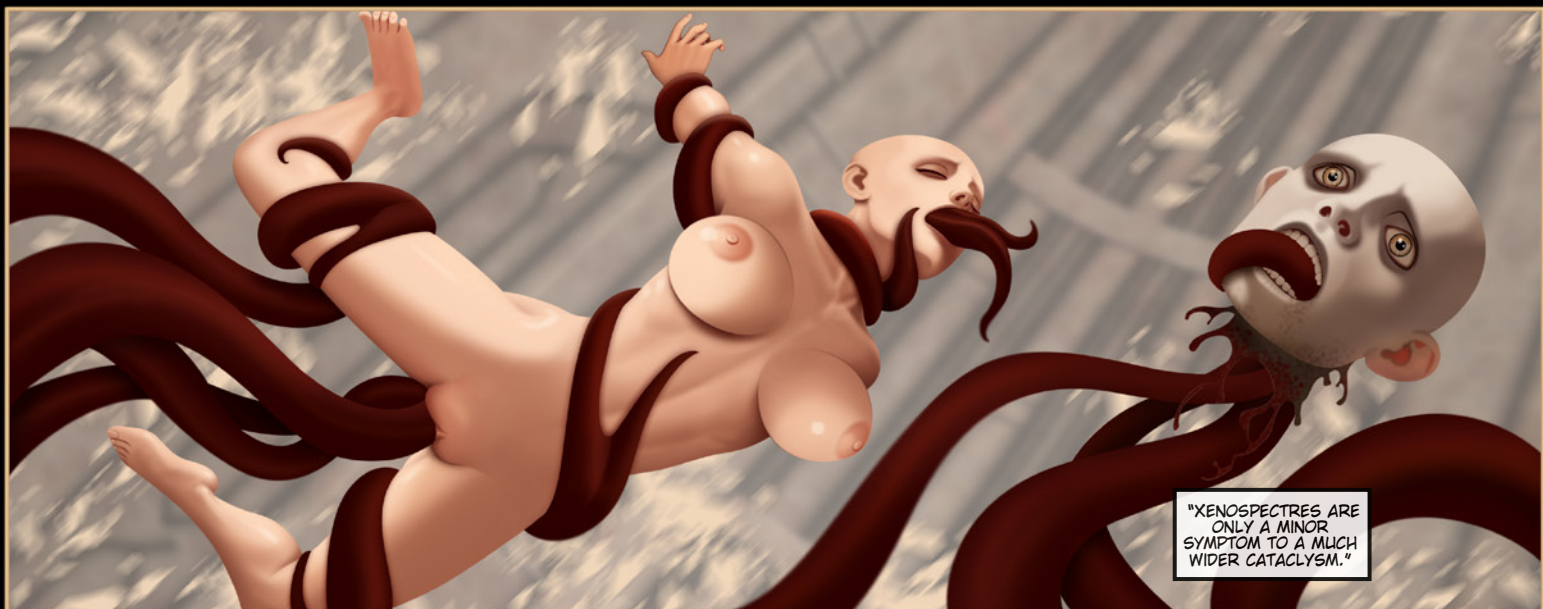
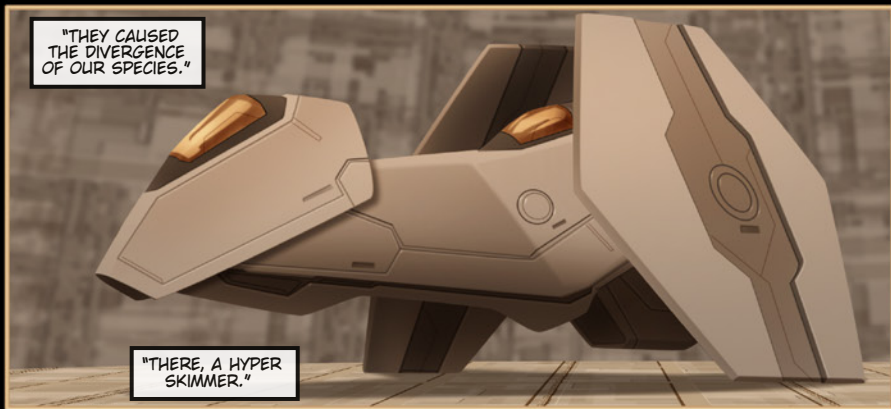
NO! AGH!



AAH!









WOULD'VE BEEN A LOT EASIER ON YOU IF YOU JUST POINTED ME TO THE CONSUL.

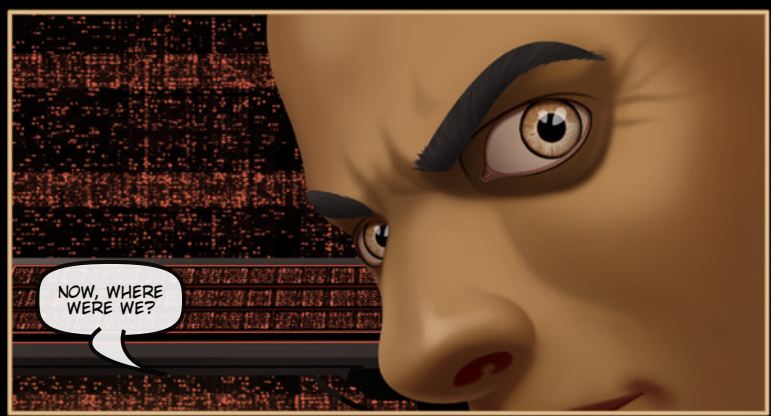
ALL I NEEDED WAS THE BLACK MARKET INVENTORY RECORDS OF TRANSFER.



"IT WOULD APPEAR THAT UNUSUALLY LARGE SHIPMENT OF MATERIALS WERE BEING SENT TO BIOFAUX 7. COINCIDENTALLY, YOUR PROBES DETECTED SUDDEN GRAVITATIONAL ANOMALIES FROM WITHIN THE BIOFAUX SYSTEM."



XAN, PROVIDED ME WITH A DATA SPONGE JUST IN CASE I MISSED SOMETHING.



NOW, WHERE WERE WE?



LATER.

THE DWARF LENT YOU HIS SHIP?

NOT EXACTLY. WE WERE IN A RUSH. AND THIS THING HAS A HYPERSPACE NAVIGATIONAL ALGORITHM. I DON'T HAVE TO FRY MY BRAIN ANYMORE.



INPUT THESE COORDINATES.

DID YOU EVEN BOTHER TO GET A HOLD OF MY STUFF FROM THE OTHER SHIP.

I GOT MY STUFF. YOU CAN GET YOUR SHIT FROM ANY BLACK MARKET OUTPOST.



THEY HAD SENTIMENTAL... OH, FUCK IT.



XAN, IS THIS REALLY ALL YOU GOT. IT STILL ISN'T MUCH.



YOU'RE LUCKY WE WERE ABLE TO SCROUNGE SOMETHING. I STILL HAVE TO DUCT TAPE MINE TOGETHER.

YOU WERE LIKE NAKED WHEN WE MET YOU. HAVEN'T YOU GOTTEN USED TO IT BY NOW?



WELL, I'M FUCKIN' FREEZING MY ASS OFF.



WE CAN REMEDY THAT.











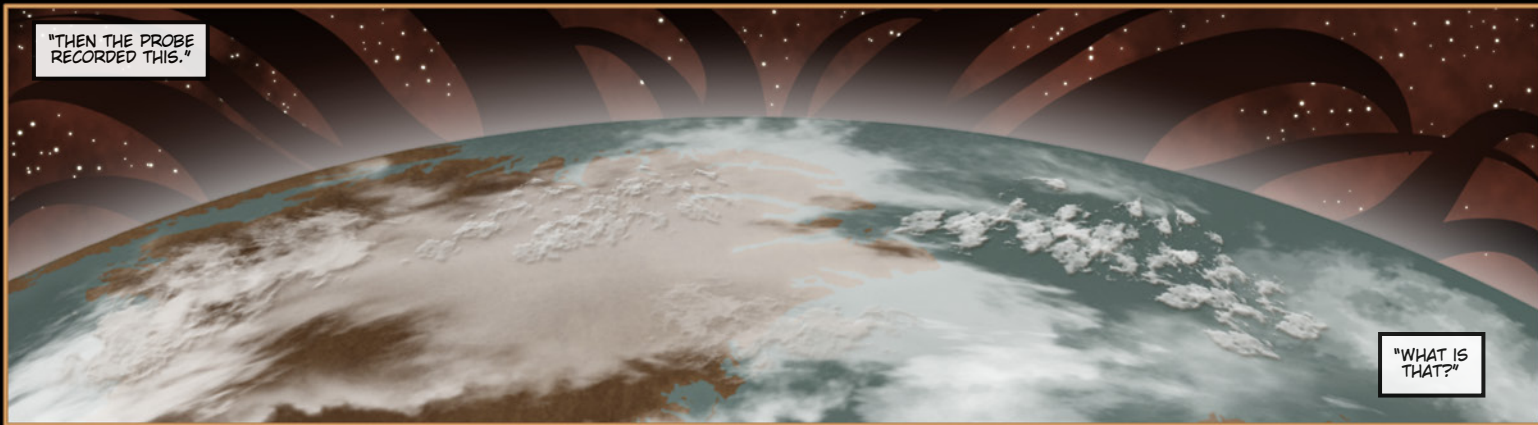


WHAT AM I
LOOKING AT?

A PROBE RECORDED
THIS NEAR EARTH
SPACE. A BATTLE
BETWEEN THE PROTO
DEFENSE FLEET AND A
YEETRIAN FLEET.

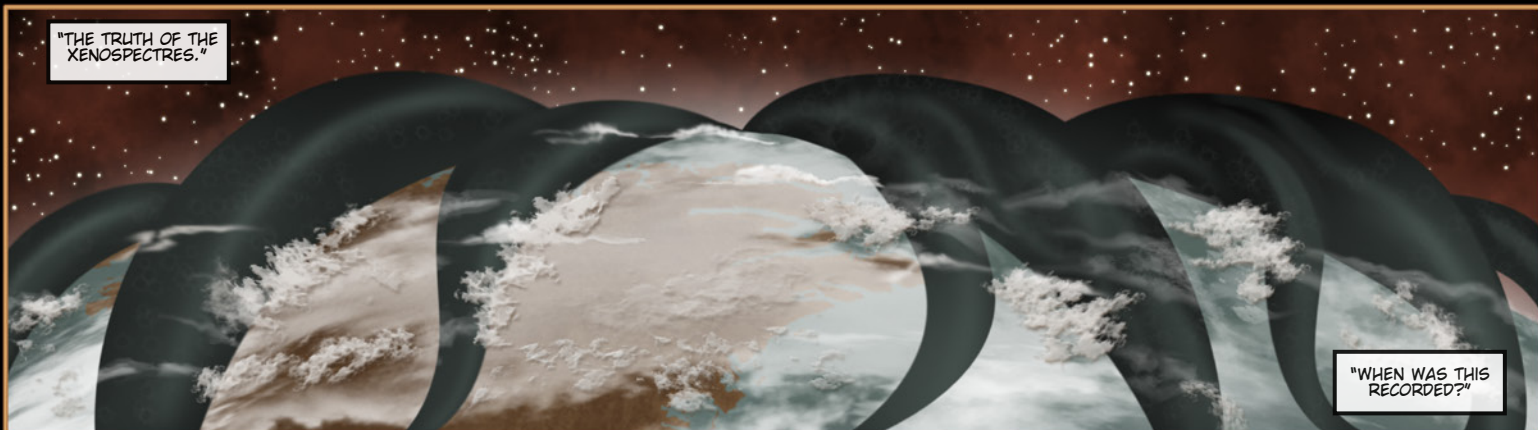


"BOTH WERE
DESTROYED BY AN
UNKNOWN FORCE."



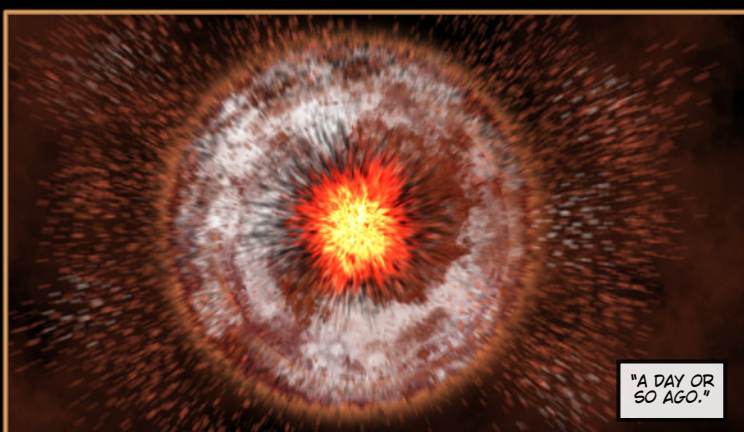
"THEN THE PROBE
RECORDED THIS."

"WHAT IS
THAT?"



"THE TRUTH OF THE
XENOSPECTRES."

"WHEN WAS THIS
RECORDED?"



"A DAY OR
SO AGO."



"THE PROTO ARE
FINISHED. THEIR
ALLIANCE WITH THE
RESTORATION
PROVED UNWISE."

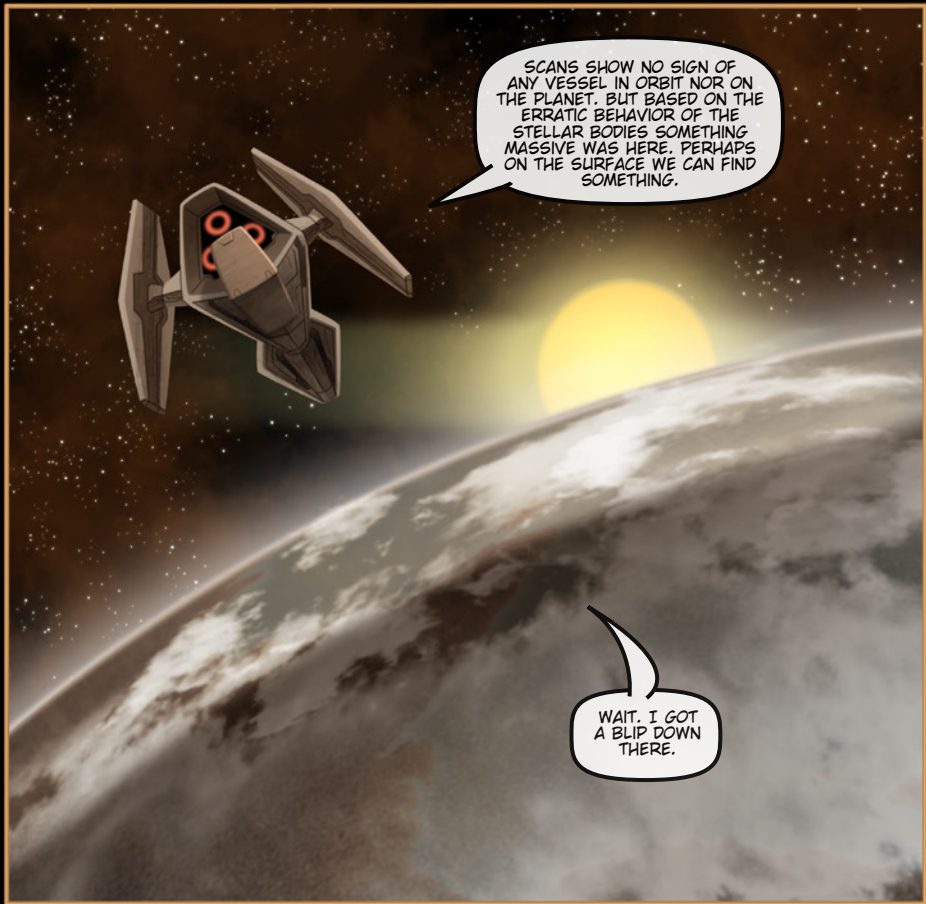
XAN, TELL ME
WHY THIS
HAPPENED.





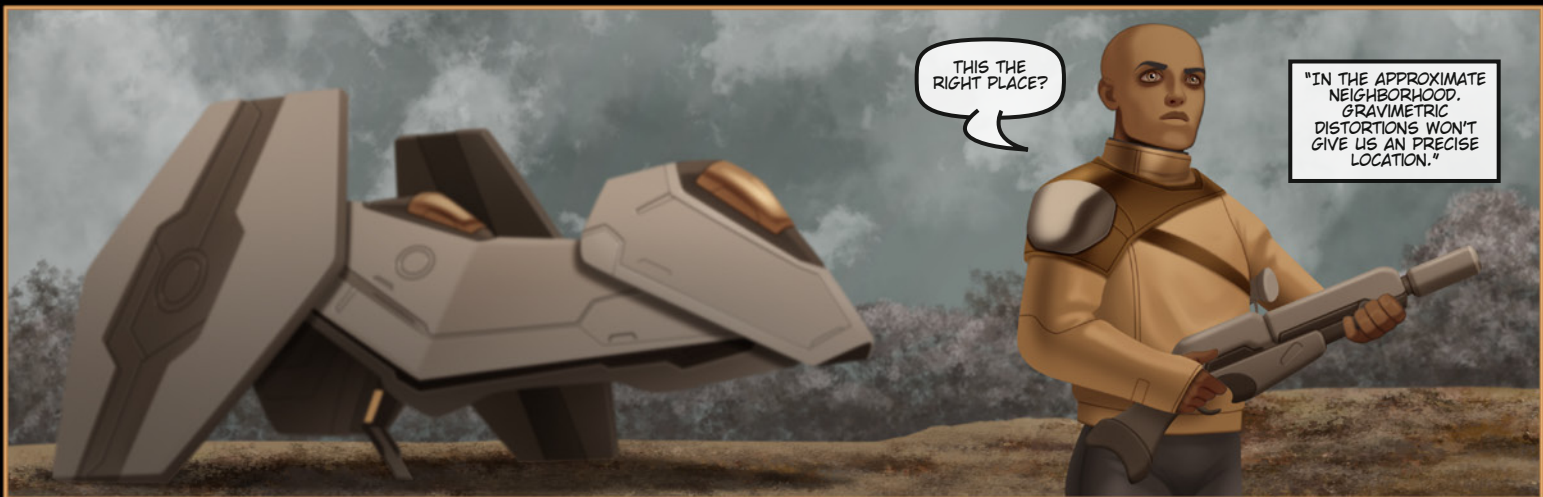
SO, WHAT DO WE DO THEN?

"DESTROY THE ZOLA AND HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE."



SCANS SHOW NO SIGN OF ANY VESSEL IN ORBIT NOR ON THE PLANET. BUT BASED ON THE ERRATIC BEHAVIOR OF THE STELLAR BODIES SOMETHING MASSIVE WAS HERE. PERHAPS ON THE SURFACE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING.

WAIT. I GOT A BLIP DOWN THERE.



THIS THE RIGHT PLACE?

"IN THE APPROXIMATE NEIGHBORHOOD. GRAVIMETRIC DISTORTIONS WON'T GIVE US AN PRECISE LOCATION."



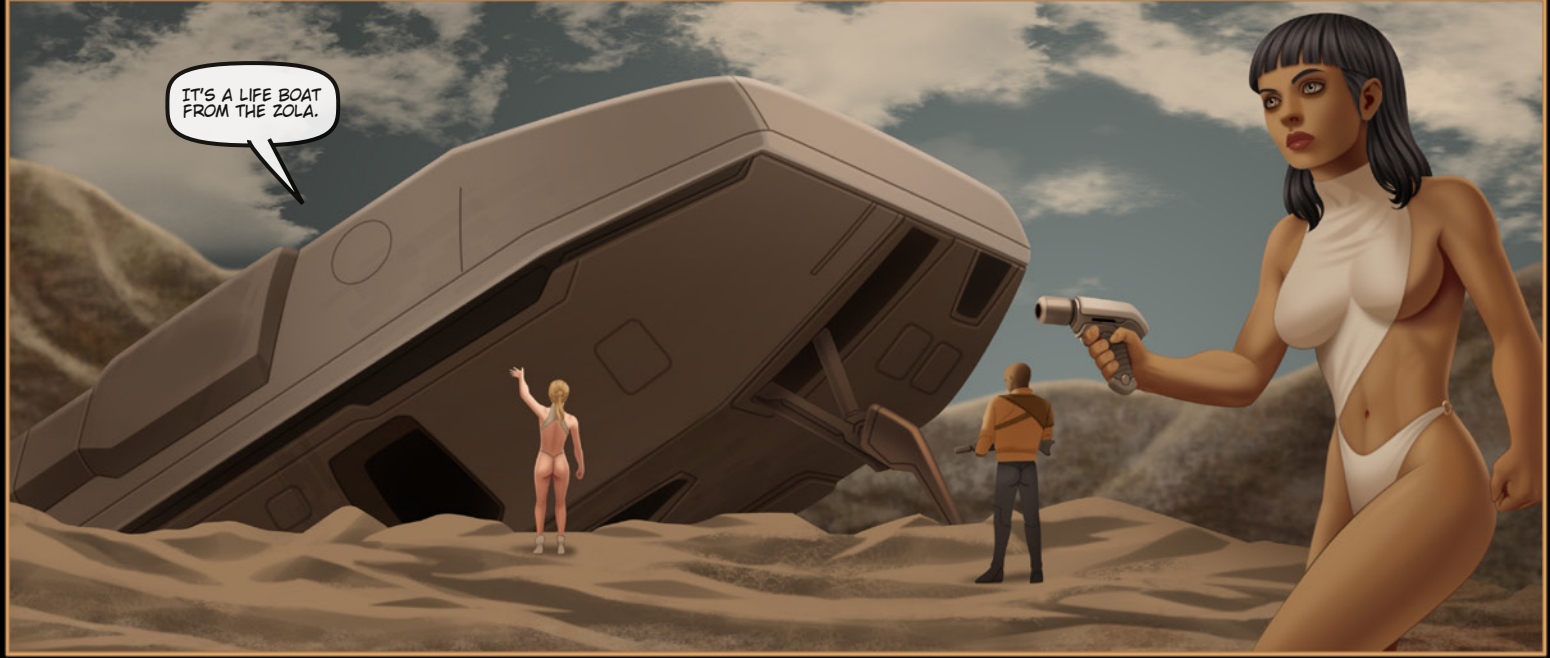
KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU, LHULIN. BIOFAUX 7 IS A THELESSIAN BIO-WEAPONS R & D FACILITY. BEFORE IT WAS ABANDONED, THEY WERE WORKING ON THINGS SPECIFICALLY TARGETING YEETRIANS.

STUFF OF NIGHTMARES.



"THEY INTENDED TO SEED WORLDS MAKING THEM INHOSPITABLE FOR YEETRIAN COLONIZATION. BUT BIO-WEAPONS BY THEIR VERY NATURE ARE UNPREDICTABLE HENCE IT WAS ABANDONED."

"OVER HERE!"



IT'S A LIFE BOAT
FROM THE ZOLA.



IT'S BEEN HERE A
WHILE, BUT THE BEACON
WAS DISABLED, SO IT'S
LIKELY THEIR PURSUERS
WERE NEAR BY.

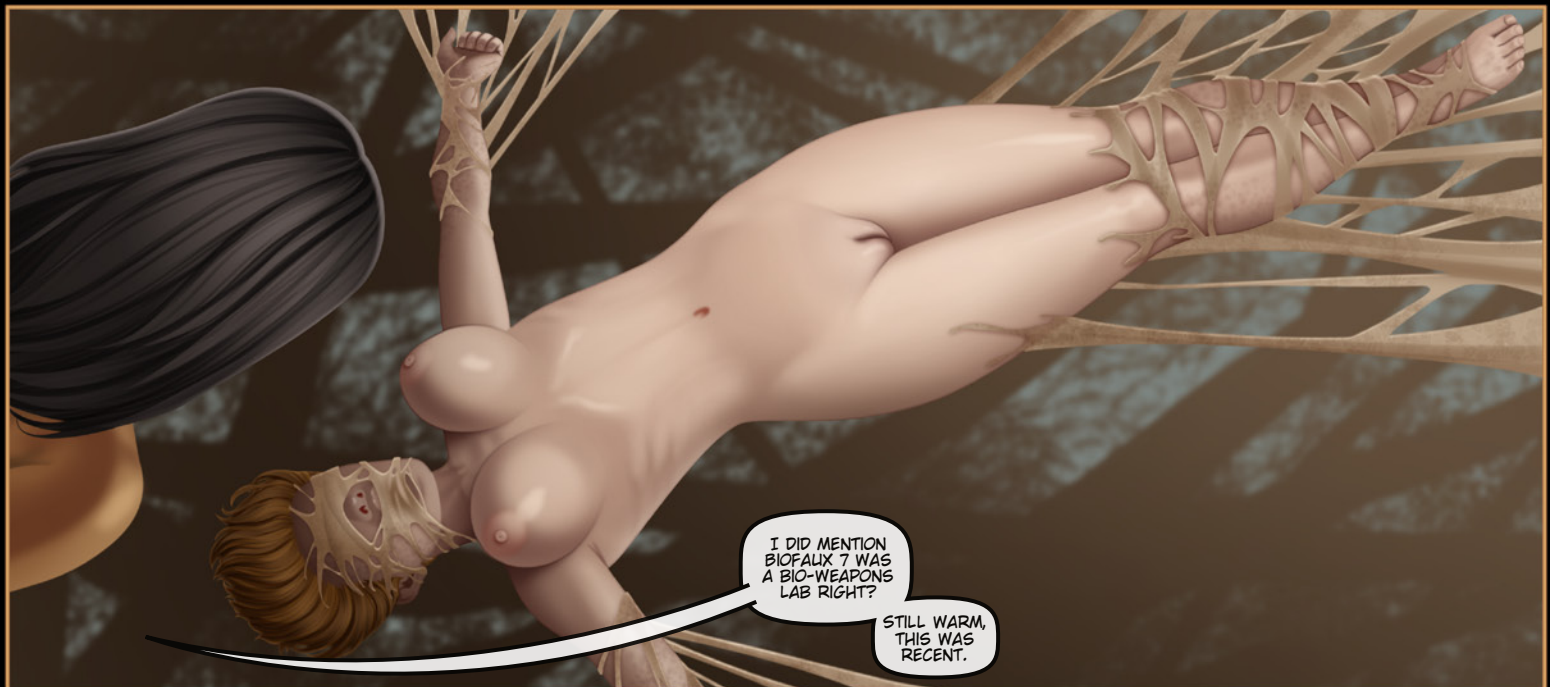


SO, WHERE
ARE THE
PASSENGER?

THEY CAN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
TOO FAR. LOOK
FOR A TRAIL.



KARL, LHUUN!
GET OVER
HERE. NOW!



I DID MENTION
BIOFAUX 7 WAS
A BIO-WEAPONS
LAB RIGHT?

STILL WARM,
THIS WAS
RECENT.





"A MONSTER!"

HSSSS!



LINGH!



MMNNFF!



HNNNH!



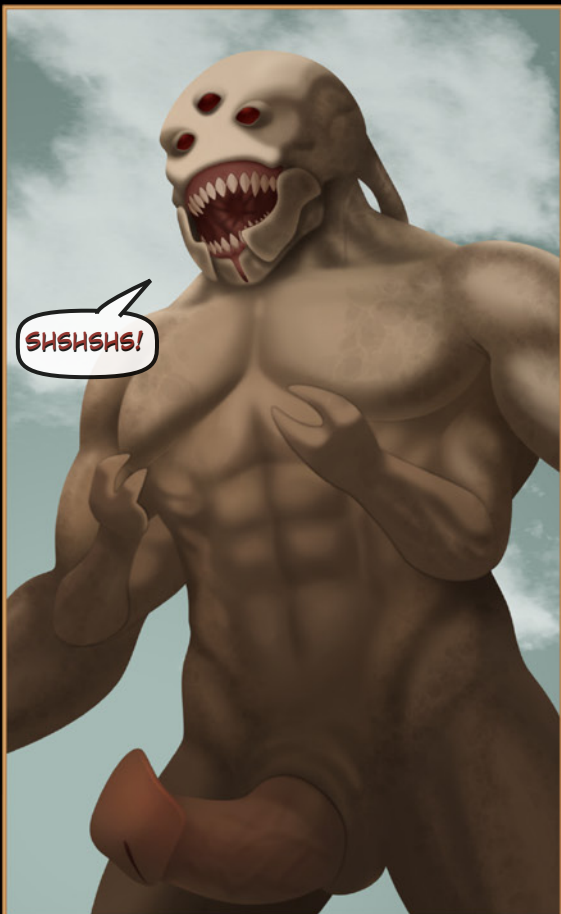
"JUST ONE OF THE MANY
INSIDIOUS CREATURES THE
THELESSIANS MADE IN THEIR
WAR WITH YOUR PEOPLE."



"THEY WERE
DESIGNED TO SOW
FEAR IN YOUR
RANKS."

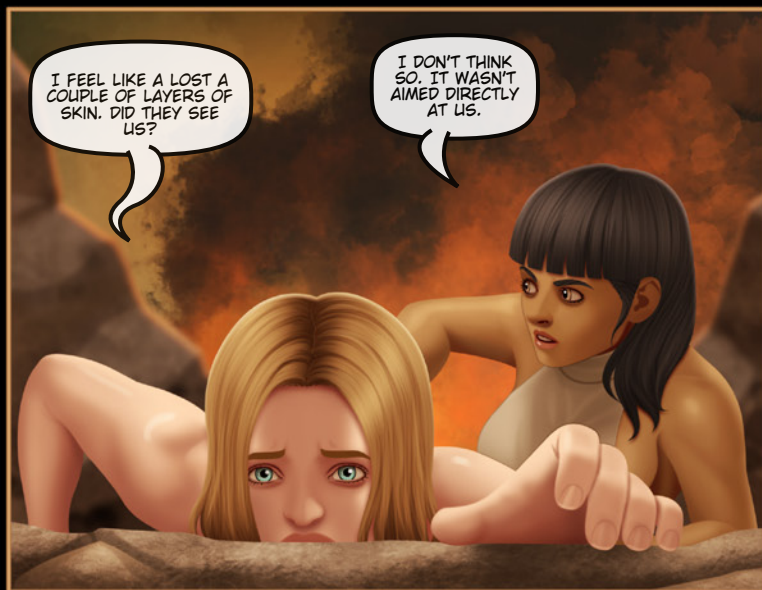


"THEY ATTACK IN
THE MOST VILE OF
FASHIONS."

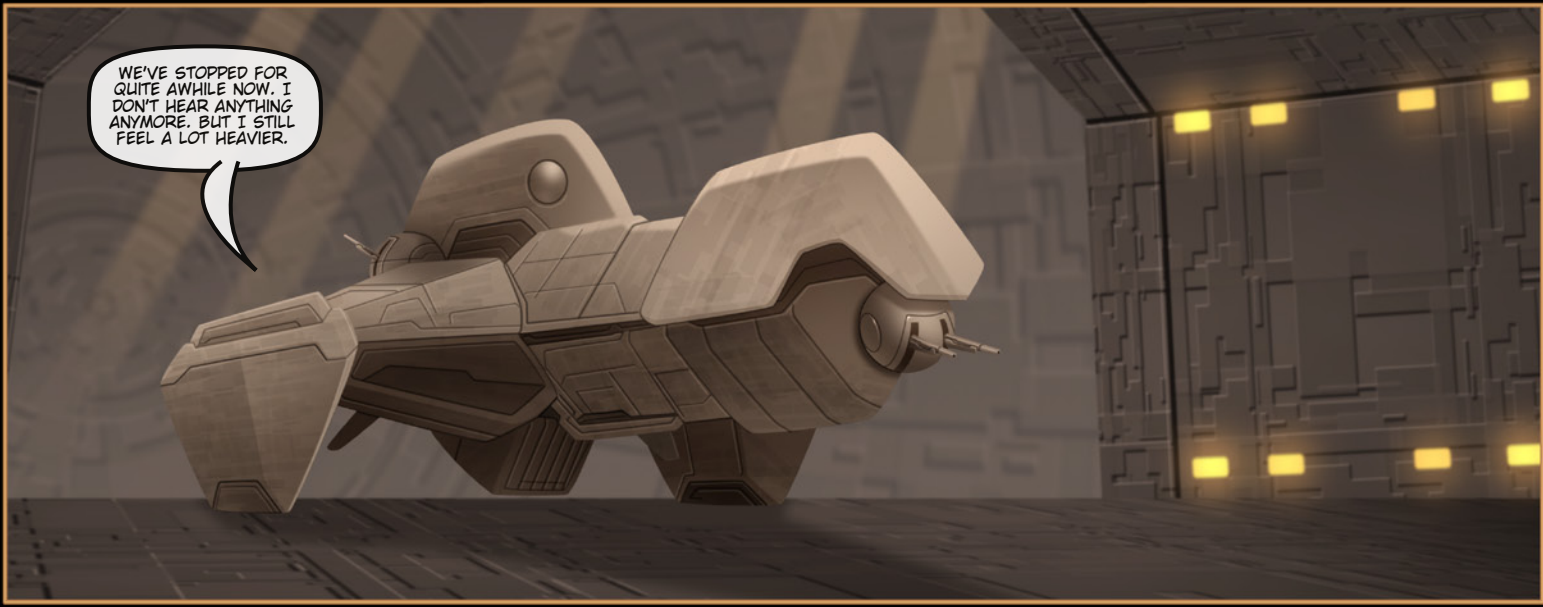




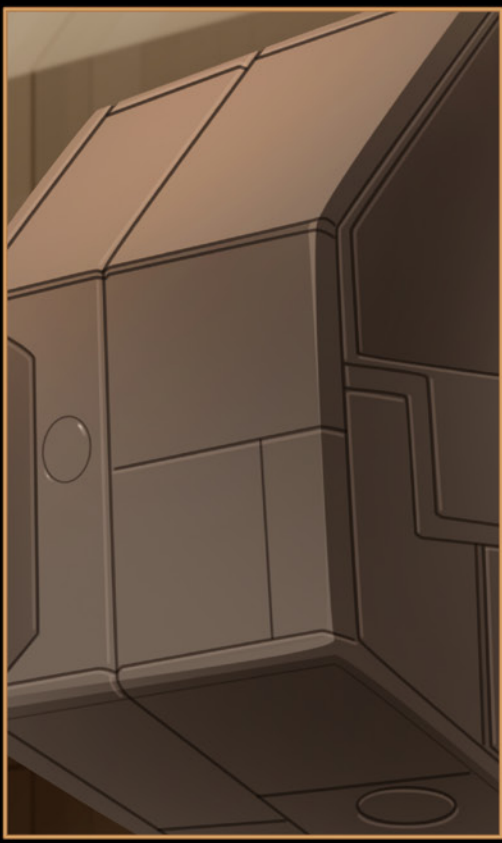








WE'VE STOPPED FOR QUITE AWHILE NOW. I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING ANYMORE. BUT I STILL FEEL A LOT HEAVIER.



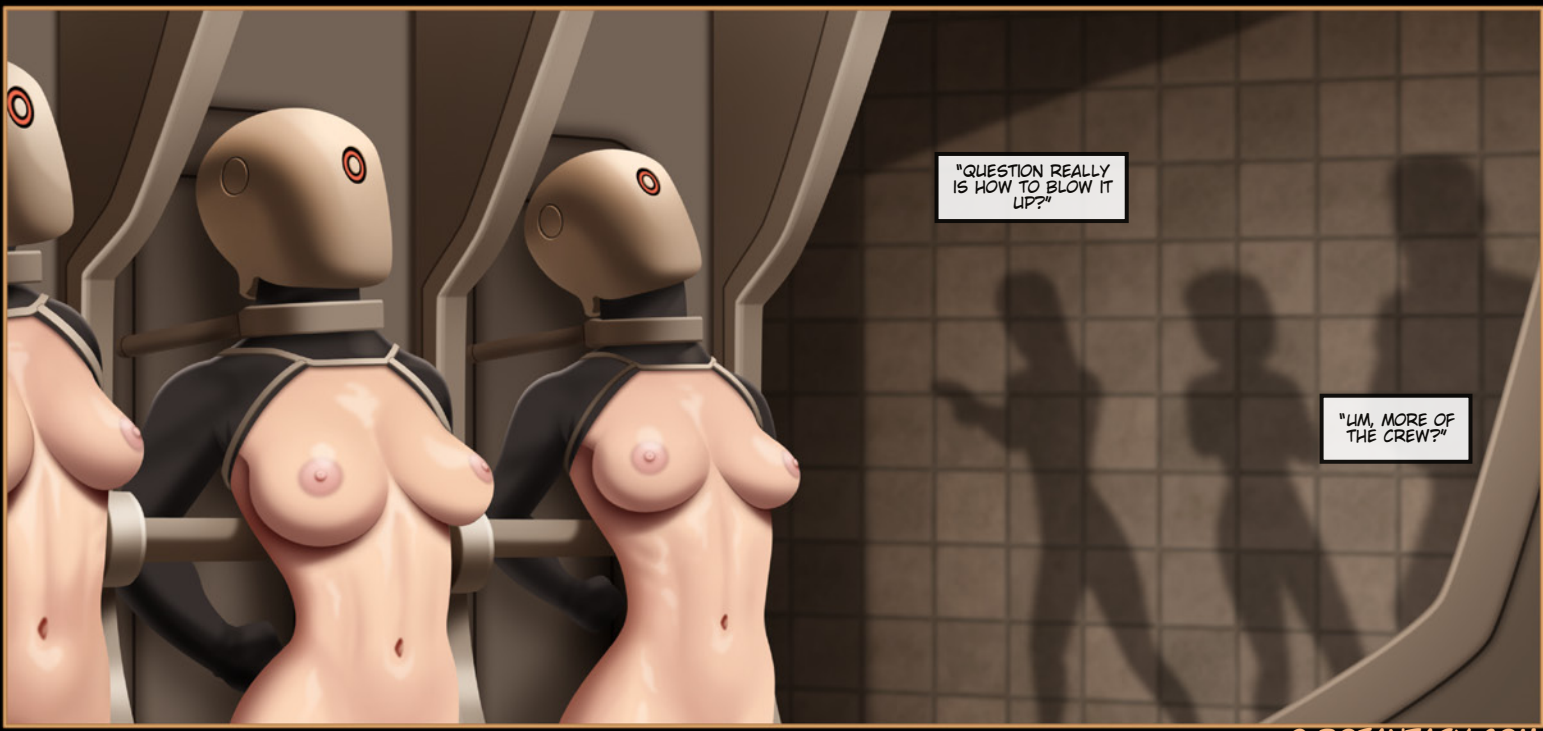
GOOD THING YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE COMPARTMENTS.

"THEY'RE NOT ALWAYS AIRTIGHT. EXCEPT FOR THIS CLASS OF ARMoured TRANSPORT."



YOU THINK WE'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE?

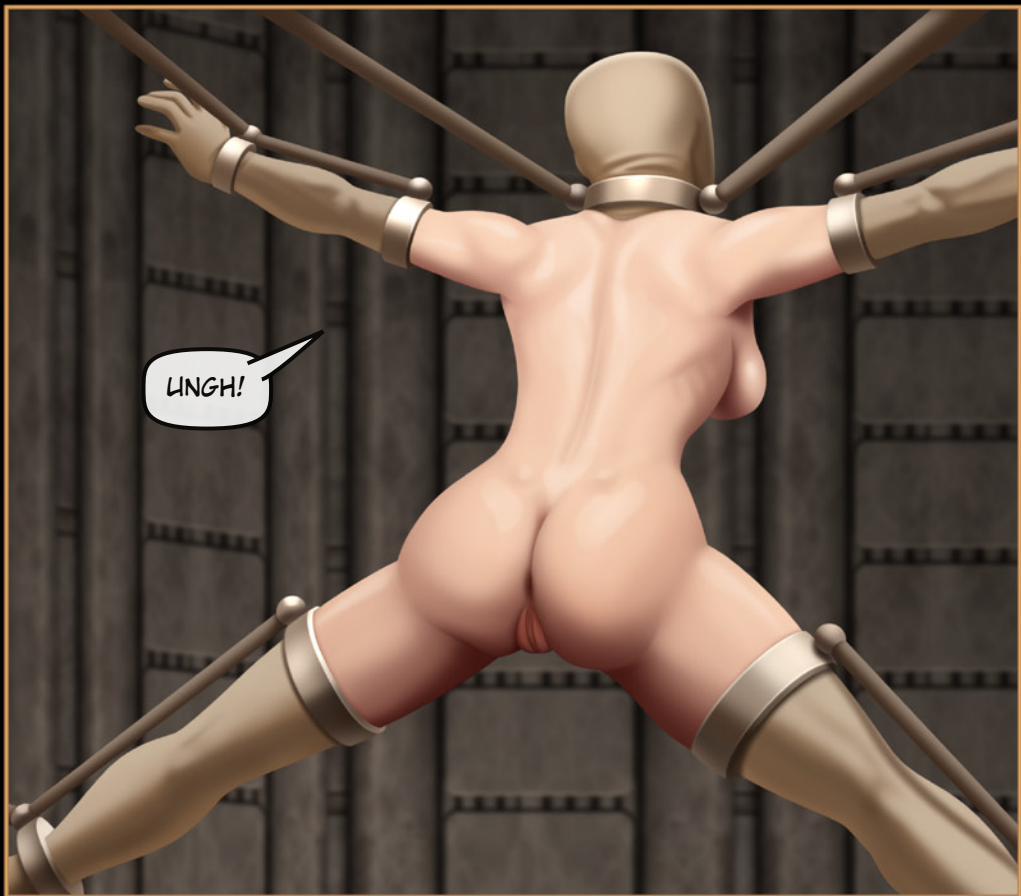
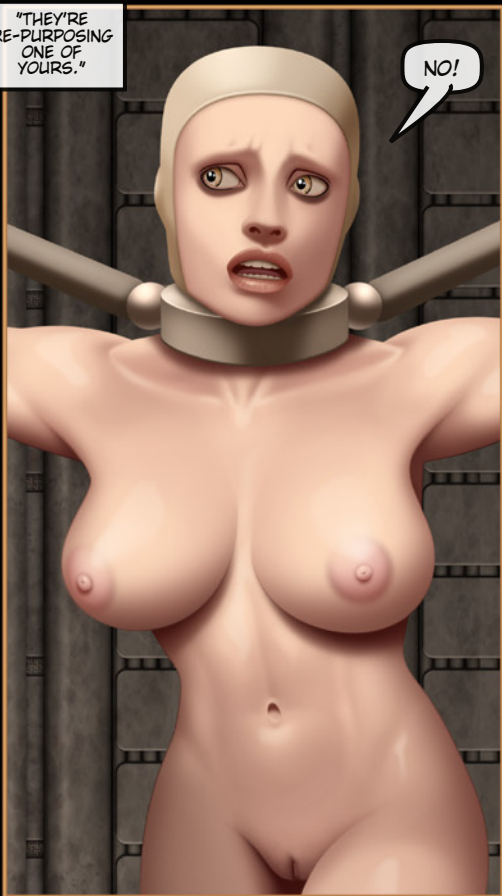
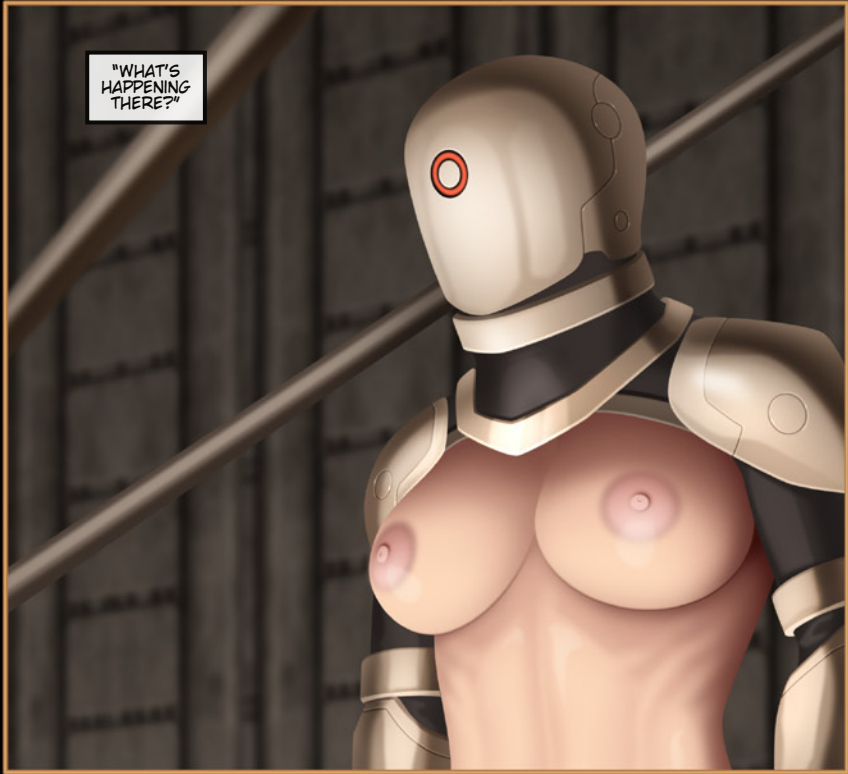
MICRO GRAVITY FLUCTUATIONS SIMILAR TO A HYPERGATE. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

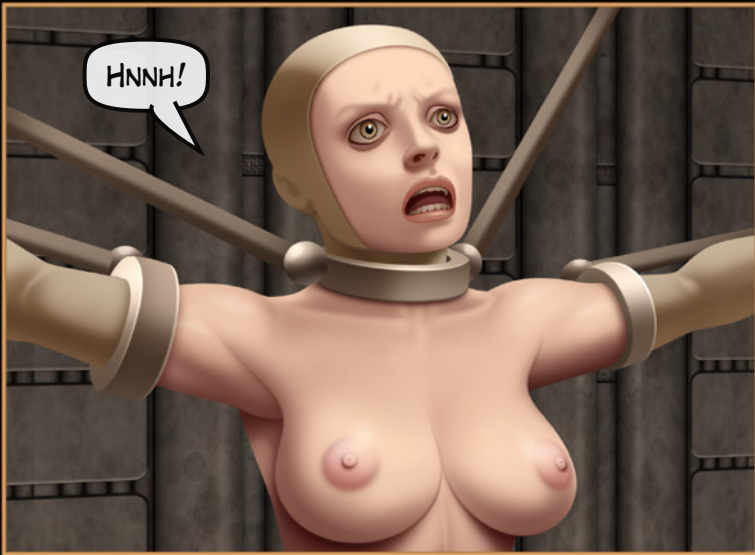


"QUESTION REALLY IS HOW TO BLOW IT UP?"

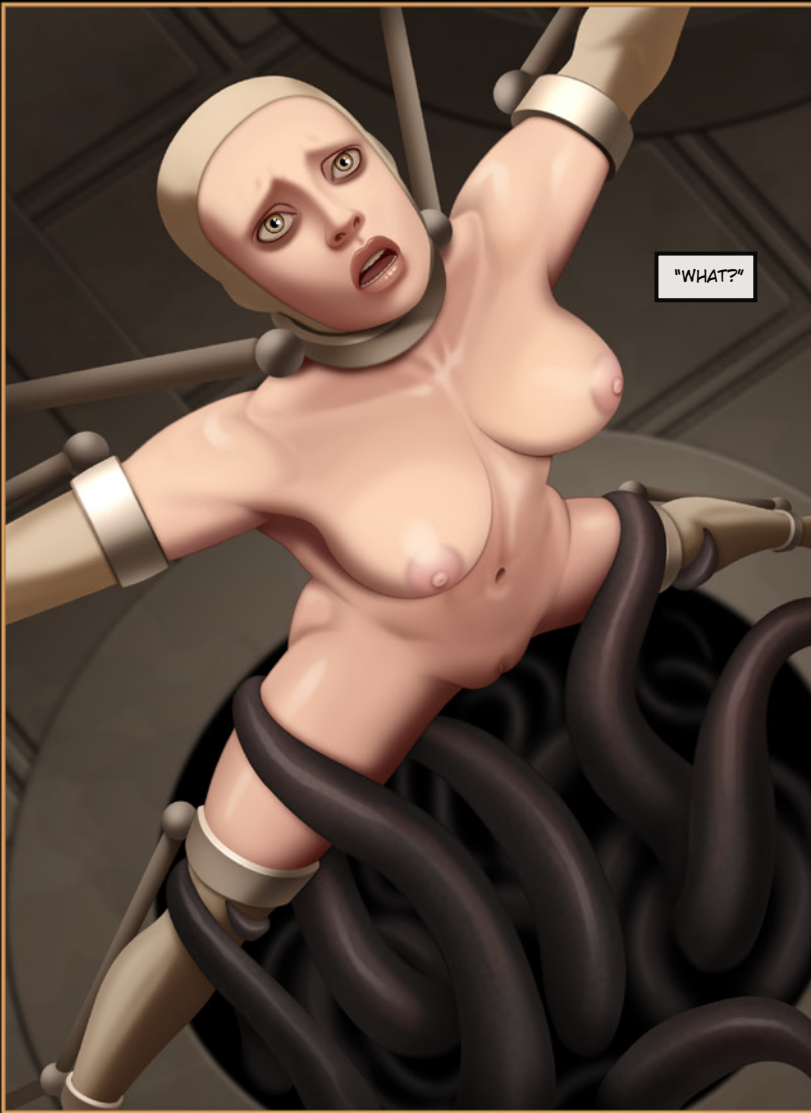
"UM, MORE OF THE CREW?"







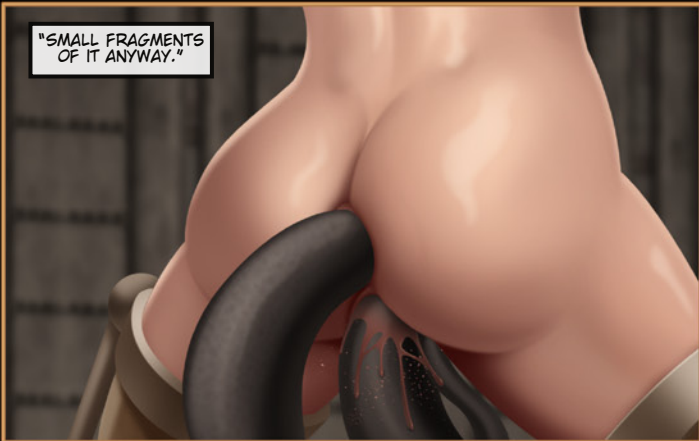
"IT'S THAT
THING. IT'S USING
HUMAN BODIES AS
CONTAINMENT SUITS."



"WHAT?"



"IT'S WEARING
HER LIKE A
FUCKIN' SUIT."



"SMALL FRAGMENTS
OF IT ANYWAY."



"BUT THIS
IS GOOD."

AAAAH!

"WAIT! HOW CAN
THIS POSSIBLY
BE GOOD?"



IT STILL NEEDS
CONTAINMENT
SUBJECTS. IT'S
NOT FULLY ADAPTED
TO OUR UNIVERSE
JUST YET.

IT'S STILL
VULNERABLE.
WE HAVE TIME.



TO BE CONTINUED

ART GALLERY

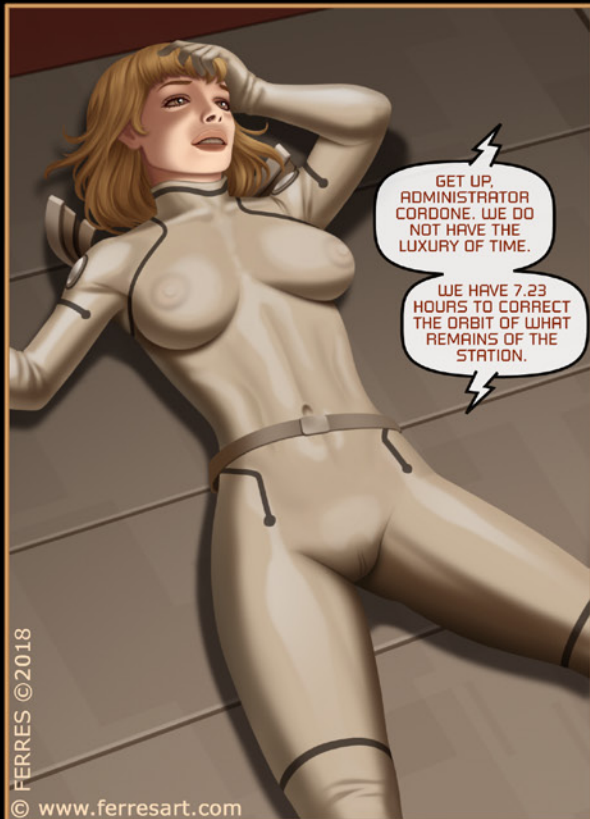






DARK UNIVERSE PREVIEW





GET UP, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE. WE DO NOT HAVE THE LUXURY OF TIME.

WE HAVE 7.23 HOURS TO CORRECT THE ORBIT OF WHAT REMAINS OF THE STATION.

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7.23? I THOUGHT WE HAD MORE...

THE CALCULATIONS HAVE BEEN UPDATED FOR ORBITAL DECAY. THE ANGLE OF DESCENT HAD BEEN ALTERED BY THE FURTHER BREAK-UP OF THE STATION AND THE UNFORESEEN DETONATION OF A CRUSH GRENADE JUST OUTSIDE THE MAGNETIC FIELD.



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. DIRECTIONS?



AN ELEVATOR 630 METERS THERE IS AN ACCESSIBLE POINT TO THE UPPER LEVEL. YOU WILL NEED TO CLIMB.

BE WARNED A SINGLE BIO-WEAPON IS LOCATED AT THE END OF THAT HALLWAY.



BIO-WEAPON NEUTRALIZED.



I THINK I'M GETTING A HANDLE ON THIS.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SELF CONGRATULATIONS, ADMINISTRATOR CORDONE.



PLEASE!
AH!



P-PLEASE STOP. I
PROMISE NEVER TO
RUNAWAY AGAIN.

LINGH!

THE LEVITE PREVIEW



YOU OWE ME
NO PROMISES,
GIRL.

HNNNH!



I'M NOT
YOUR
MASTER.



I AM MERELY
YOUR MASTER'S
WRATH.

AAH!

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LORD MAGISTRATE,
I'M HONOURED BY
YOUR PRESENCE.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR
YOU?



THE NEW DRAFTS,
STABLE MASTER.



AH, YES. I AM AWARE
OF YOUR TROUBLES
WITH THESE CETINII
PULLERS. THEY'RE
QUICK TO TIRE AND NEED
YEARS OF CONDITIONING.

WORLD FIST 2 PREVIEW



ATHNEAN PULLERS
HAVE FAR MORE
STAMINA. YOUR
BROTHER GRACIOUSLY
DELIVERED A LARGE...



DO BOTHER ME
WITH THE DETAILS.
ARE ANY READY
FOR MY CHARIOT?



"YES, LORD MAGISTRATE.
IN FACT, AFTER OUR
TRIALS, THEY PROVED
STURDIER THAN
EXPECTED. HIS LORD
MAGISTRATE WILL NEED
ONLY 2 INSTEAD OF THE
CUSTOMARY 4 PULLERS."



BUT DON'T
THEY NEED A
FAIR AMOUNT OF
SEASONING
THOUGH?

CLICK ON THE FOLLOWING
COVERS TO READ A FULL
DESCRIPTION OF EVERY COMIC

THE PROTO

Part One



THE PROTO

Part Two



WorldFist

BY FERRES



EMMA'S GRIEF



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The Sky Dungeon

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RED RIDING HOOD



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RED RIDING HOOD

PART 2



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Tempest

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DEATH IN THE HAREM

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THE STEEL TRAP MAIDEN

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