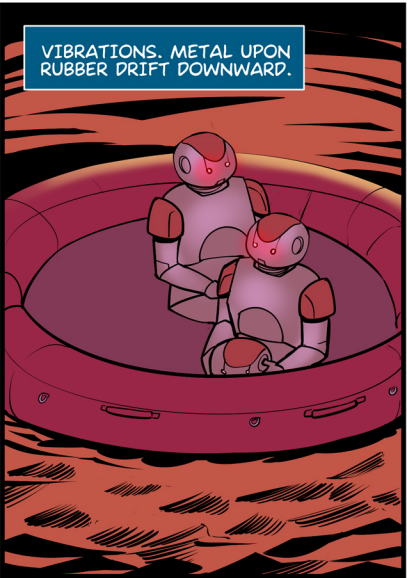
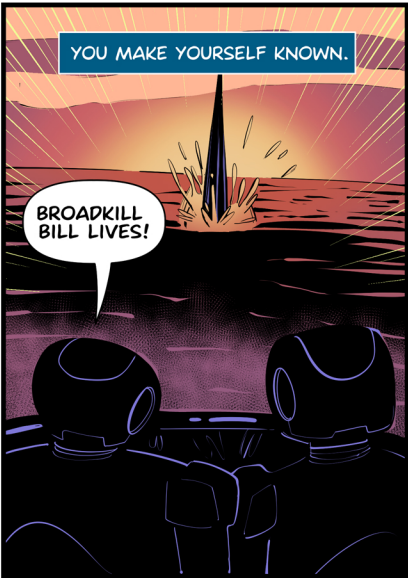




THE NOISE WAS ENDING NOW-
THE DESTRUCTION THE ROBOTS
BROUGHT TO THE SEA...
THE WRATH YOU INFLICTED UPON
THE METAL WORLD.

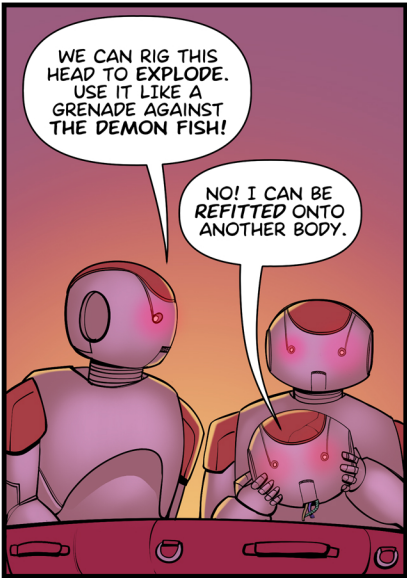


VIBRATIONS. METAL UPON
RUBBER DRIFT DOWNWARD.



YOU MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN.

BROADKILL
BILL LIVES!

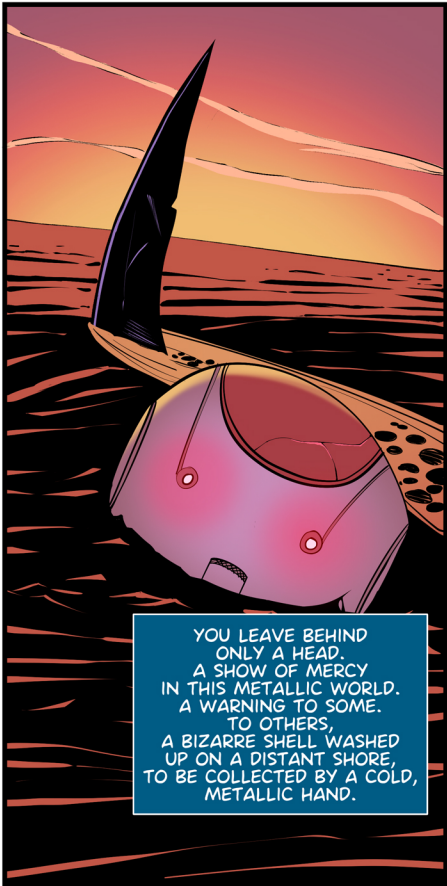


WE CAN RIG THIS
HEAD TO EXPLODE.
USE IT LIKE A
GRENADE AGAINST
THE DEMON FISH!

NO! I CAN BE
REFITTED ONTO
ANOTHER BODY.



THE SYNTHESIZED VOICES IRRITATE YOU.
YOU STRIKE AND SEVER, ELIMINATING
WHAT DOES NOT MESH WITH THE SEA.



YOU LEAVE BEHIND
ONLY A HEAD.
A SHOW OF MERCY
IN THIS METALLIC WORLD.
A WARNING TO SOME.
TO OTHERS,
A BIZARRE SHELL WASHED
UP ON A DISTANT SHORE,
TO BE COLLECTED BY A COLD,
METALLIC HAND.