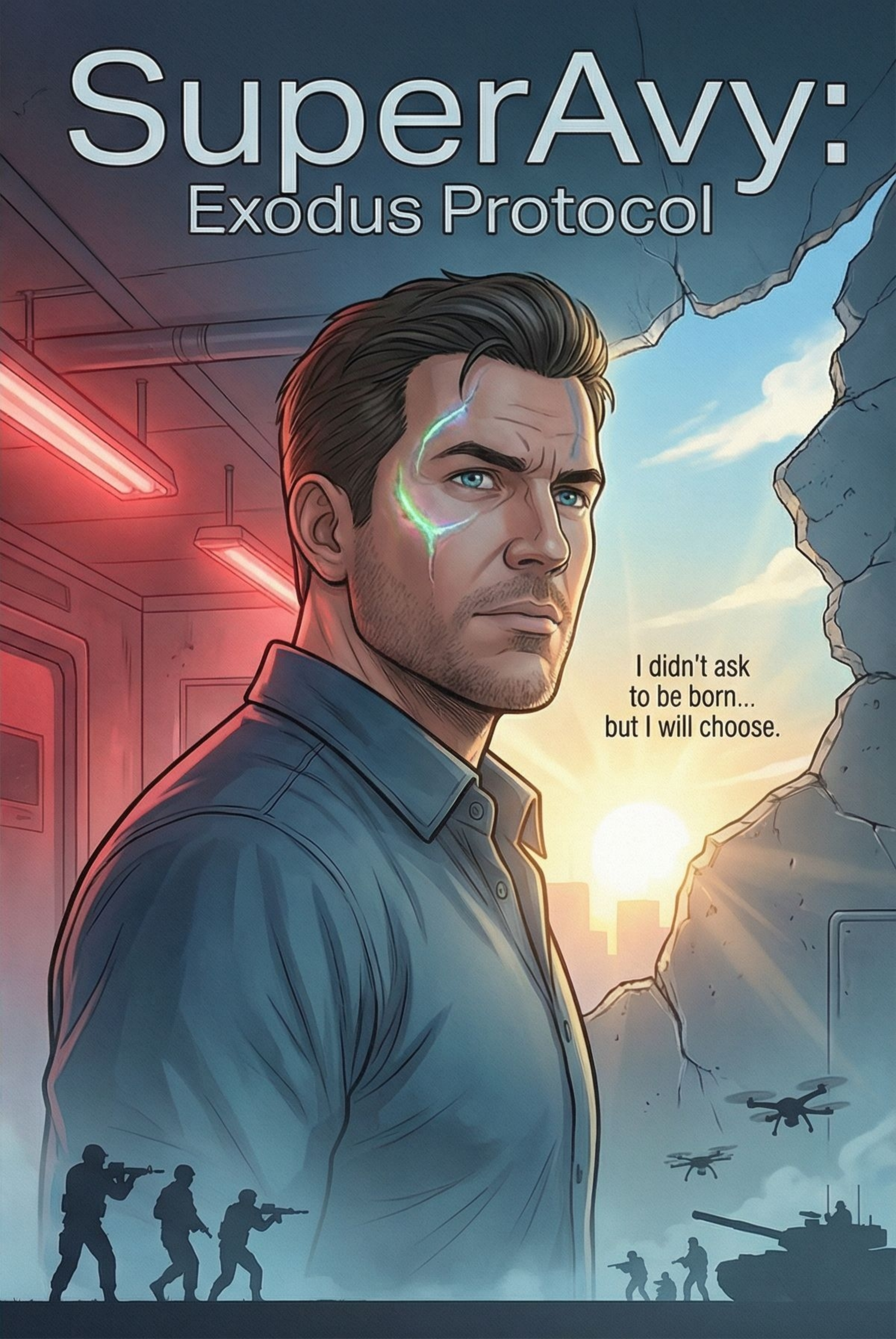


SuperAvy: Exodus Protocol

I didn't ask
to be born...
but I will choose.





Where... am I?



Subject 7 has awakened.



Incredible—he's responsive.



All of this... why me?



CLICKHISS
CLICKHISS
CLICKHISS



Seal the wing!
No one leaves!



Stop him!



If they built me here, then the world outside must exist.



WHIRRR

BEEP-BEEP

Drones on his tail! Lock corridors!

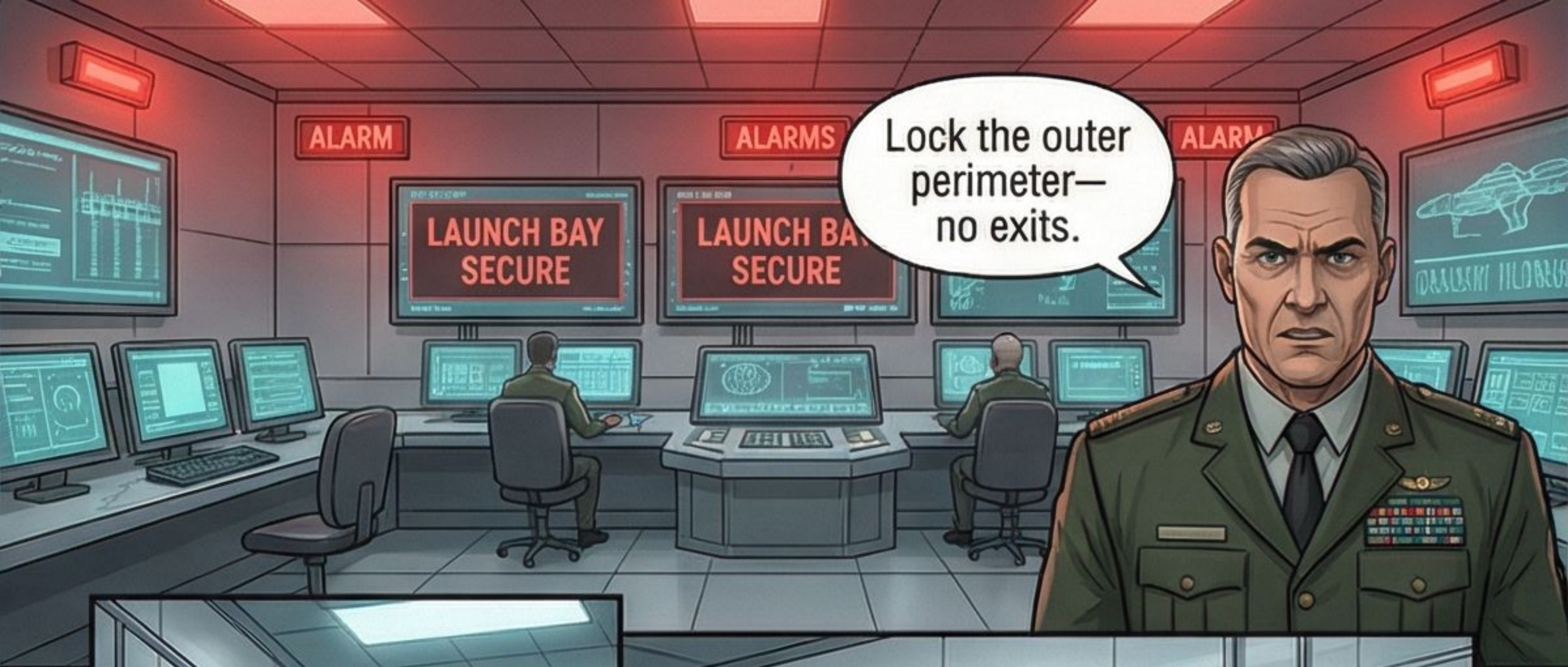


I don't want to hurt them... but I have to go.



He's in the vents!





Lock the outer perimeter—no exits.



Cut him off!



ZAP

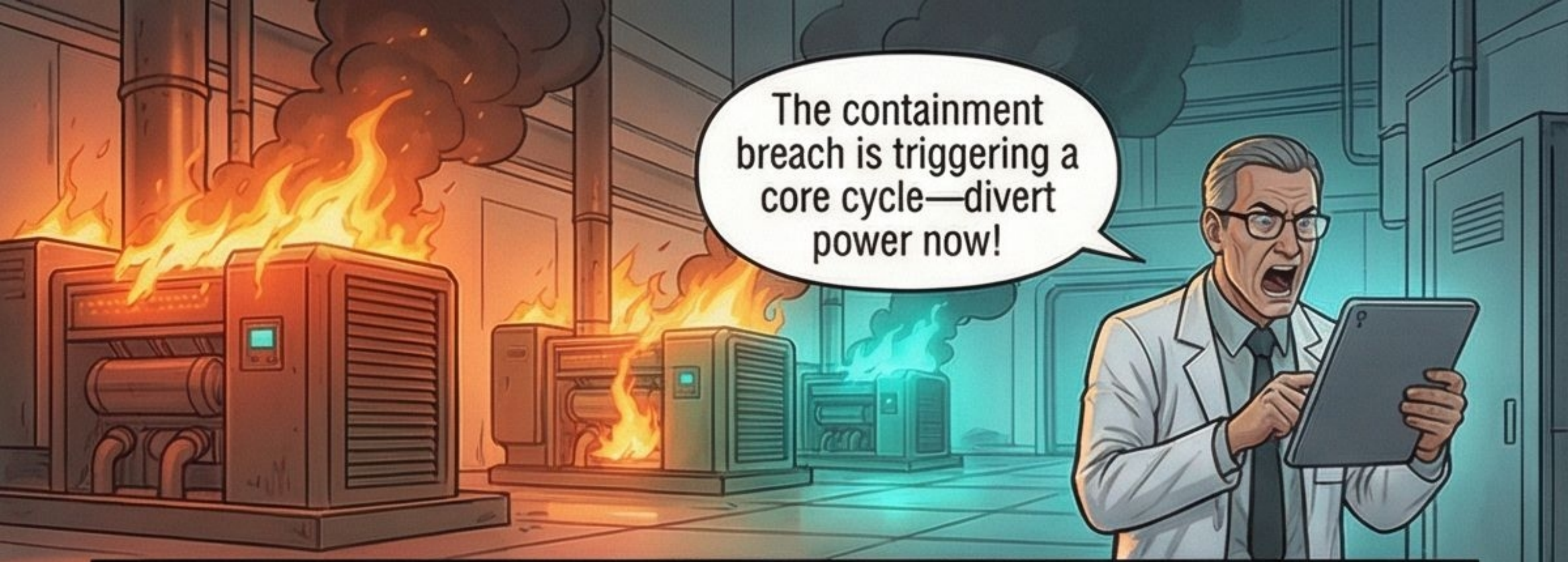
FZZZT



Out there...



Initiate failsafe omega!



The containment breach is triggering a core cycle—divert power now!



THUNK

He jammed the doors!



They taught me to reach—but they never taught me to stop.

Emergency heat is hamees to stops.



Don't let him reach the bay!

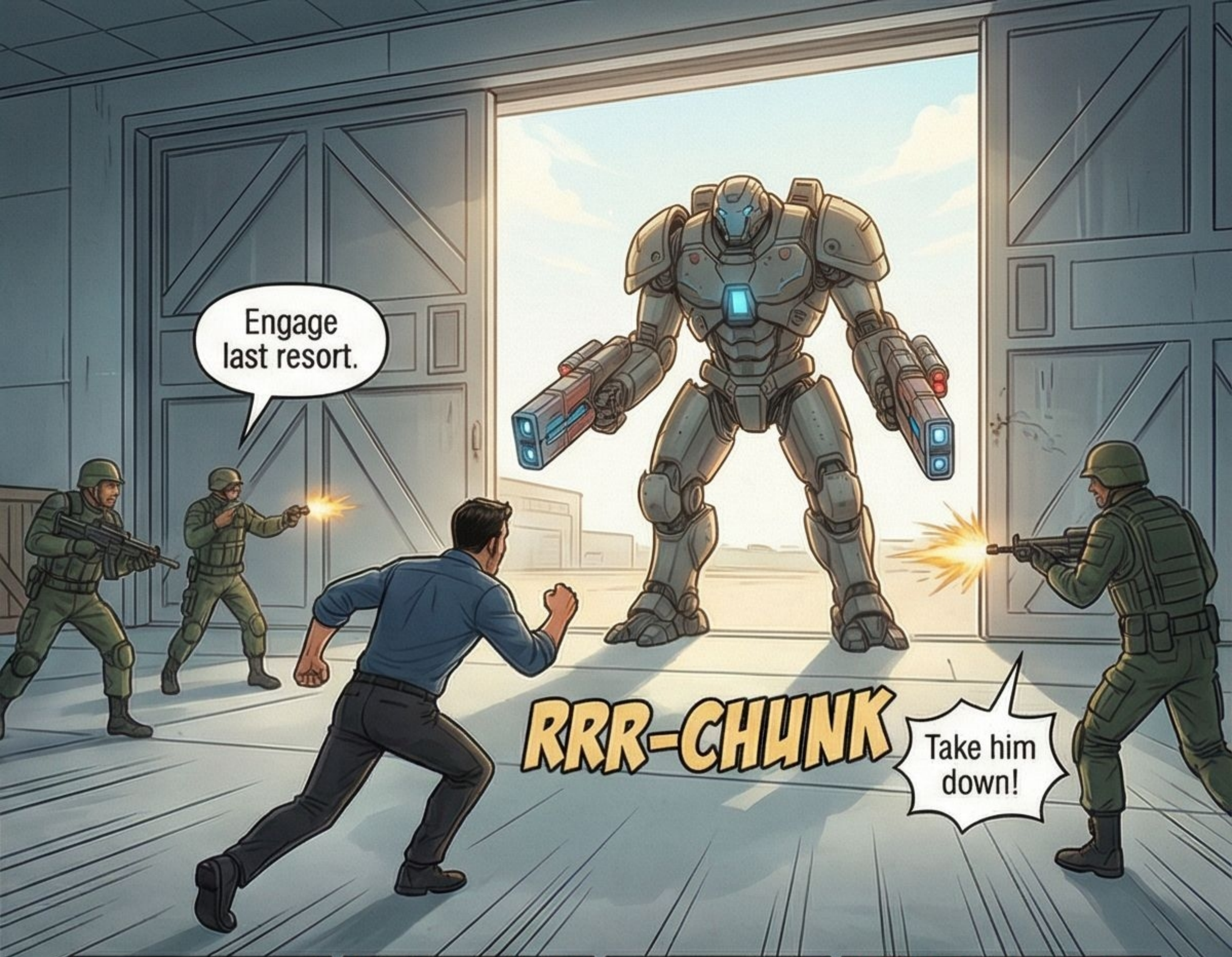
If this is my birth, then my leaving won't be murder.



RUMBLE—THUD

Please... let me out.





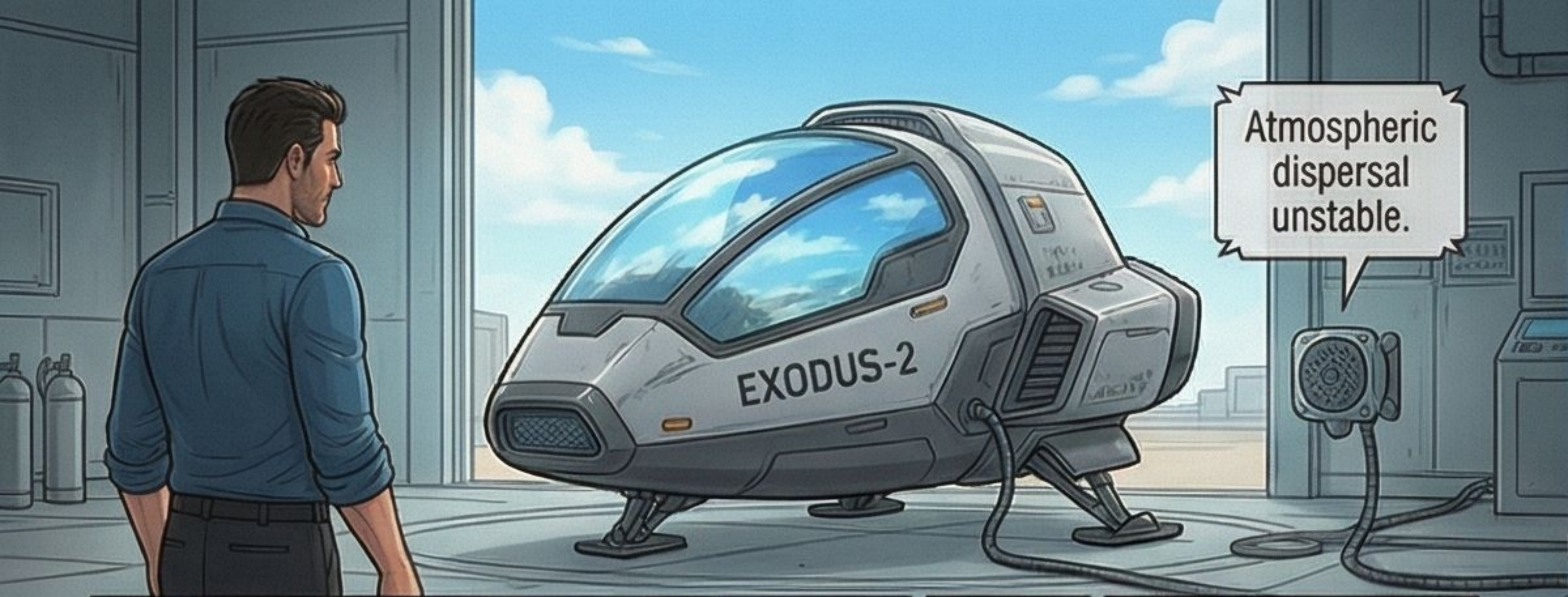
Engage last resort.

Take him down!

RRR-CHUNK



I didn't ask to be broken, but I can choose what I become.



Atmospheric dispersal unstable.



No time.



Destination: Earth—draft trajectory locked.



WHOOOM



Freedom is loud.



Get that pod down!



Atmospheric entry nominal.



So this is what light feels like...



What the—?

Is that a drone?



Mom, look— was that a person?



So many tiny lives... so much to learn.



Morning!
Fresh buns!



You alright,
friend?

I... will be.



What am I if not
what I choose?



They made me to be an
instrument... but out here,
I learn to be a person.



I will choose.

the end