



BLACKBOX
COMICS

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BIO MACHINES



SANDLIN LIMA BANDRES AEL

FAR FROM THE MILKY WAY LIES MECHIS-- A PLANET POPULATED NOT BY BEINGS OF FLESH AND BLOOD BUT BY METAL AND CIRCUITS.

SCAN FOR TRAFFIC!

GREETINGS!

THEY ARE BIO-MECHS, CONSTANTLY ADAPTING THEIR ABILITIES TO SUIT THEIR ENVIRONMENT.

MECHIS IS A PARADISE, THEY'RE ITS FAITHFUL STEWARDS.


HONK HONK

COMMUTE IS SLAGGED TODAY.

UNTIL FIVE ORBITS AGO, WHEN EVERYTHING CHANGED...

WHAT THE ZLAK IS THAT?

THE BIO-MECHS WERE CAUGHT OFF GUARD.




A SWARM OF INSECTOID ALIENS KNOWN AS HIVE INVADED, HARVESTING THE BIO-MECHS FOR TECHNOLOGY AND SPARE PARTS.




OVERWHELMED BY HIVE'S SINGLE-MIND FOR DESTRUCTION, THE BIO-MECHS WERE CAUGHT OFF GUARD, OVERWHELMED.

THE UTOPIA DIED, MOST OF MECHS' POPULACE TURNED TO ZAPT.



OR WORSE...

NO... NO... NO!



ONLY A SMALL GROUP OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS REMAIN.

HAIL HIVE... HAIL HIVE.



HAIL... HUHT!





BIO-DIGITAL DNA
CONFIRMS IDENTITY:

DRIFTER, LIEUTENANT
IN THE RESISTANCE.

YOUNGER SIBLING
TO FLASHBACK.



YOUNGER BY
LESS THAN FIVE
ATTOSECONDS.

NEVER
FORGET IT,
LITTLE
BROTHER.



LOVE
OF CHRONOS,
SIS, HOW
CAN IT



YOU ALWAYS
REMINDE ME.



YOUR PALTRY
RESISTANCE IS
FUTILE.

HIVE
ARE MANY, HIVE
ARE ONE...



HAIL
OH,
SLAG!



NO!
STOP!



HE WAS ONE OF US.
NO, HE WASN'T. NOT ANYMORE.



WE WERE BETROTHED. OUR CIRCUITS DESTINED TO FUSE FOREVER...
...AS LORD CHRONOS INTENDED.

I KNOW IT'S DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND. BUT THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO.



ONCE HIVE ASSIMILATES SOMEONE, THE BEING YOU KNOW IS LOST FOREVER.



GO! FLEE TO THE NEAREST SHELTER.

DON'T LET THE BUSS FIND YOU. IF THEY DO, YOU'LL BE ASSIMILATED-- A SLAVE TO HIVE.