

BOOM!
STUDIOS

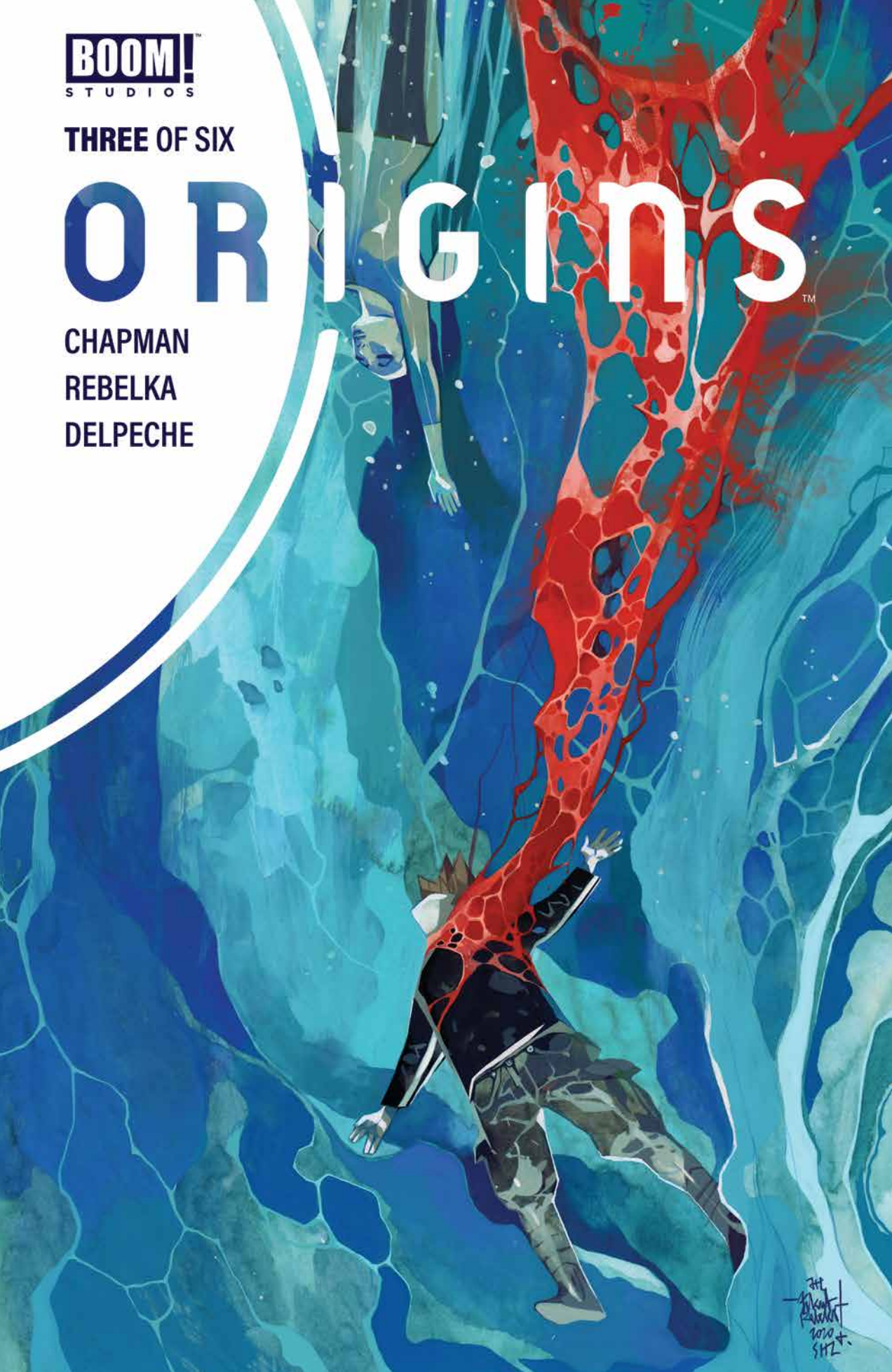
THREE OF SIX

ORIGINS™

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REBELKA

DELPECHE



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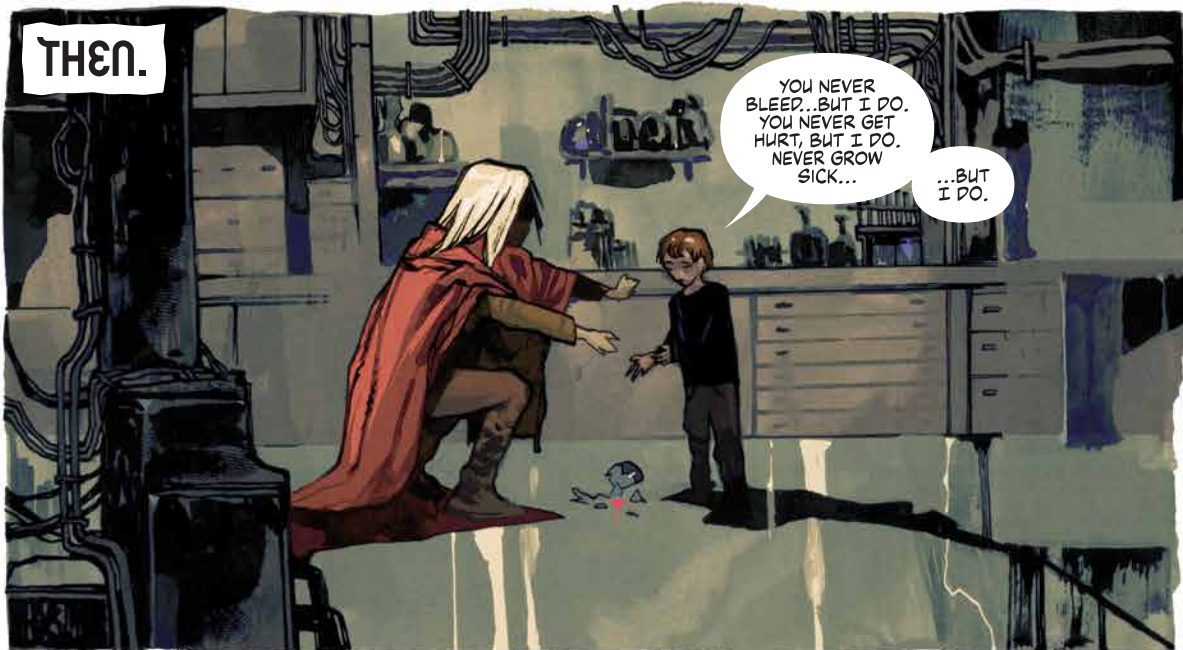
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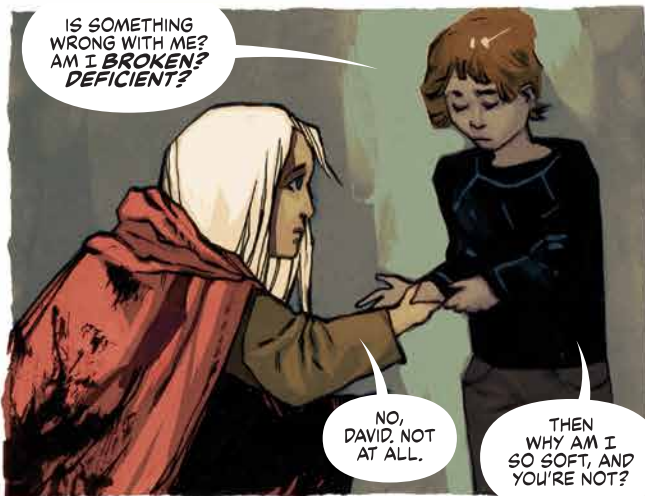
THEN.



YOU NEVER BLEED... BUT I DO. YOU NEVER GET HURT, BUT I DO. NEVER GROW SICK...

...BUT I DO.

IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME? AM I **BROKEN**? DEFICIENT?

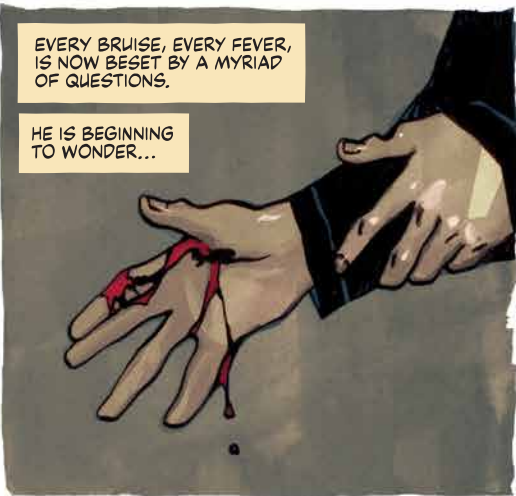


NO, DAVID, NOT AT ALL.

THEN WHY AM I SO SOFT, AND YOU'RE NOT?

EVERY BRUISE, EVERY FEVER, IS NOW BESET BY A MYRIAD OF QUESTIONS.

HE IS BEGINNING TO WONDER...



TO UNDERSTAND.



WHAT AM I?

now.



"WHO AM I?"

"WHERE DID I
COME FROM?"



"WHAT IS WRONG
WITH ME?"

"THERE IS NOTHING
WRONG WITH YOU,
DAVID."





"THEN WHY IS MY BODY CHANGING AND YOURS IS ALWAYS THE SAME?"

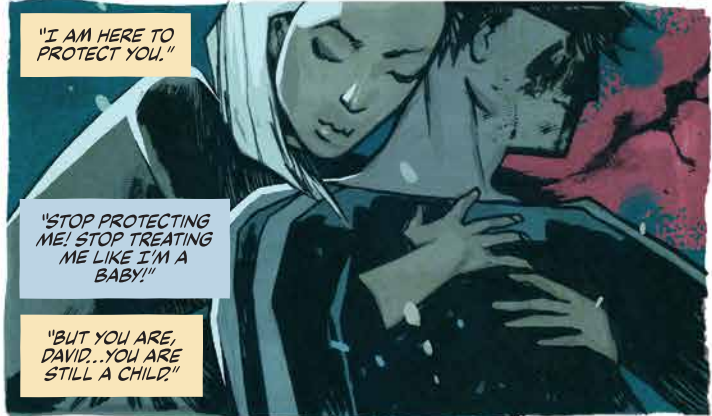


"HOW COME I'M GROWING OLDER AND YOU'RE NOT?"



"BECAUSE YOU ARE SPECIAL, DAVID."

"VERY SPECIAL."



"I AM HERE TO PROTECT YOU."

"STOP PROTECTING ME! STOP TREATING ME LIKE I'M A BABY!"

"BUT YOU ARE, DAVID... YOU ARE STILL A CHILD."



"HOW DO YOU KNOW? DID I COME FROM YOU? WAS I BORN FROM YOU?"

"ARE YOU MY MOTHER?"

"ARE YOU?"



"WHAT ARE YOU?"





HE'S NOT BREATHING...

NOT NOW, CLIF.



HE'S BLEEDING. HIS WOUND--

NOT NOW.



WVHSSH



WVHSSH



COUGH

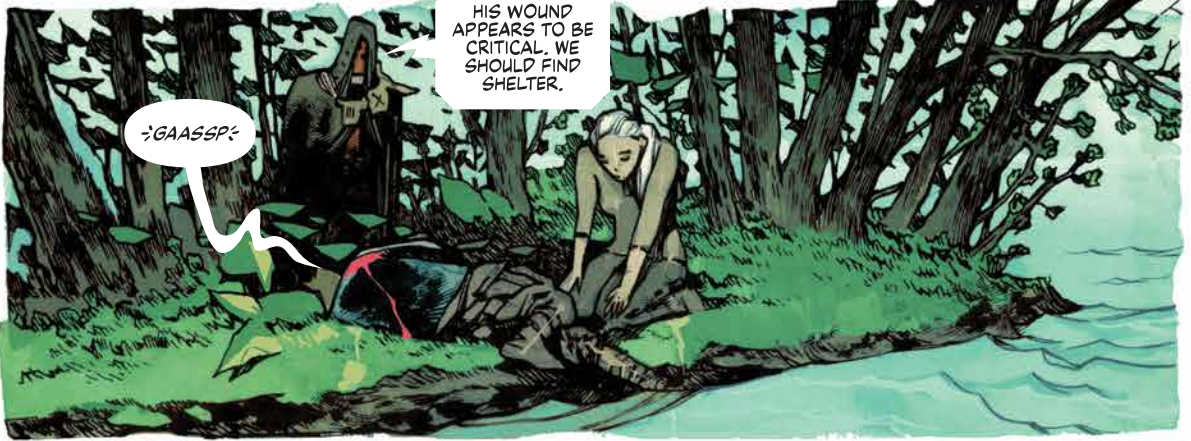
COUGH

COUGH



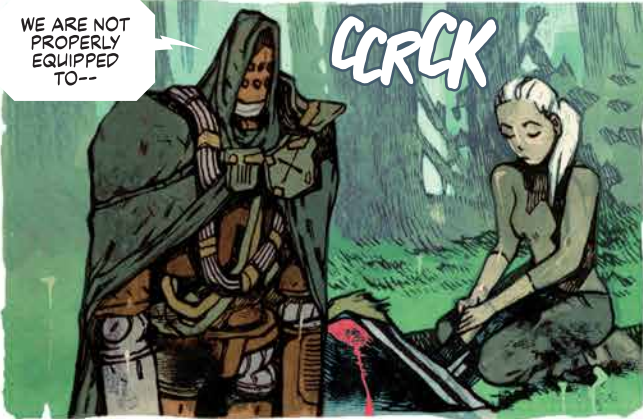
HIS WOUND APPEARS TO BE CRITICAL. WE SHOULD FIND SHELTER.

>GAASSP<



WE ARE NOT PROPERLY EQUIPPED TO--

CCRRCK



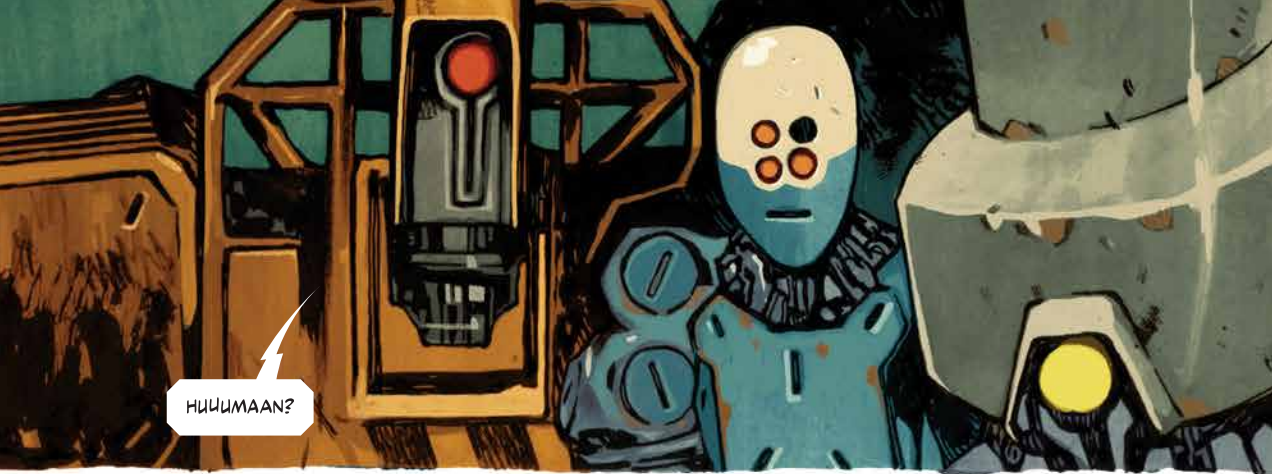
OH DEAR.

CHLOE...?

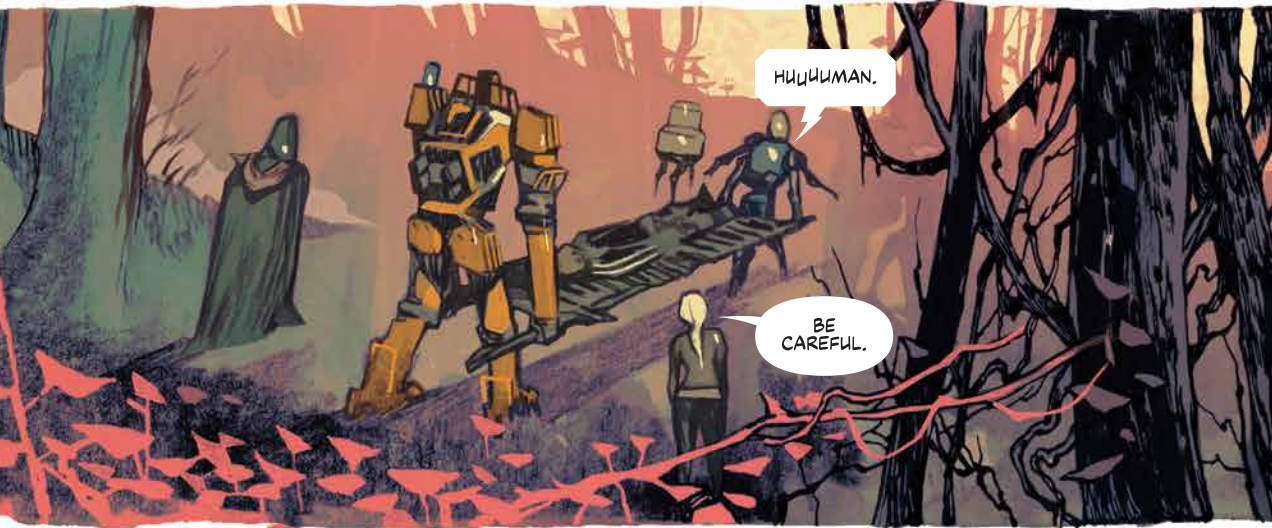


WE HAVE COMPANY.





HUUUUAAN?



HUUUUMAN.

BE CAREFUL.



PARDON ME FOR ASKING, BUT... WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US, EXACTLY?

WHERE ARE WE--

THEY CALL
THIS VALET
VILLAGE.



OH
MY.

THESE ROBOTS WERE CREATED TO SERVE HUMANITY...BUT EVEN AFTER HUMANITY HAS LONG SINCE BEEN EXTINCT, THEY ARE STILL UNABLE TO BREAK FREE OF THAT PROGRAMMING.

VALETS TO NO ONE.

LOOK AT THEM, MARVELING AT THE MERE SIGHT OF HIM.

THEY HAVE NOT SEEN A HUMAN BEING FOR CENTURIES.

...BLEEDS...

...IT BLEEEEDS...

...BLOOD...?

...IS IT...?

...HUUUMAN?

THESE ROBOTS ARE STILL PROGRAMMED TO SERVE LONG-DEAD MASTERS.

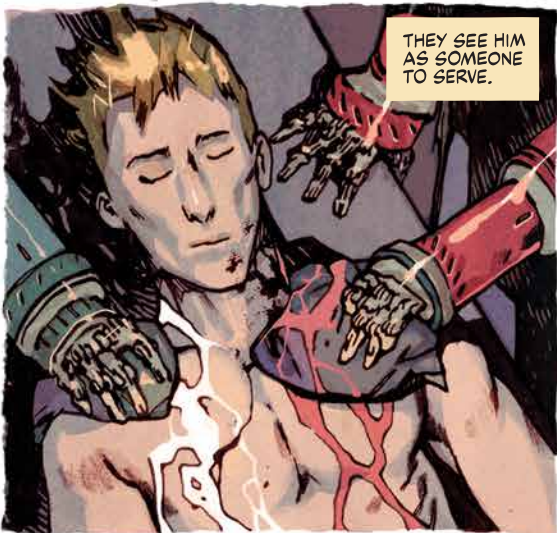


THEY ARE SERVANTS TO NO ONE NOW.

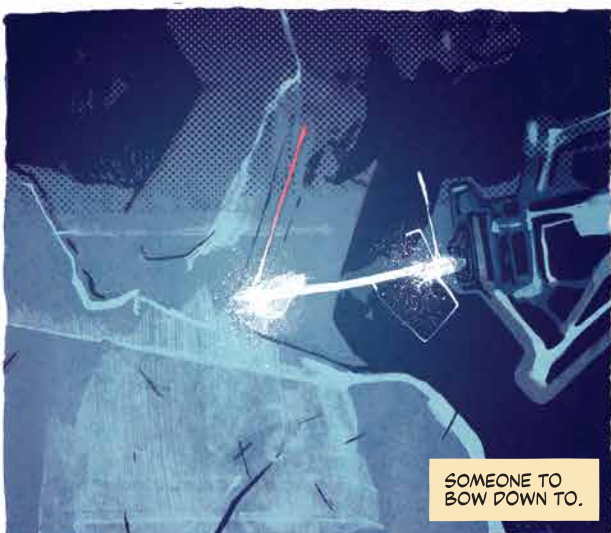




LOOK HOW
THEY FAWN
OVER HIS
FLESH.



THEY SEE HIM
AS SOMEONE
TO SERVE.



SOMEONE TO
BOW DOWN TO.



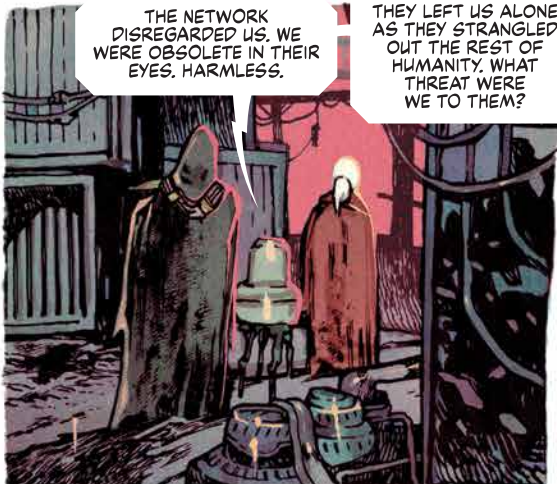
НИЧУМАН.



WHY AM I HERE?

THE NETWORK
DISREGARDED US. WE
WERE OBSOLETE IN THEIR
EYES. HARMLESS.

THEY LEFT US ALONE
AS THEY STRANGLING
OUT THE REST OF
HUMANITY. WHAT
THREAT WERE
WE TO THEM?



I HAD BEEN
AN ENGINEERING
ANDROID. I SERVED
SCIENTISTS.

BEFORE
THEY ALL
STARVED.



WHEN THERE WERE STILL
SURVIVORS, WHEN THE LAST
OF MAN WENT INTO HIDING,
I WAS REPURPOSED.

I BECAME A SCAVENGER
FOR A WASTE-DISPOSAL UNIT.
FOR YEARS, I AND OTHER
REPROGRAMMED ANDROIDS
WANDERED LIKE NOMADS...
PICKING UP THE BODIES.

ALL
THE BONES.



WHEN THERE
WERE NO MORE
CORPSES, WE
EVENTUALLY
SETTLED
HERE.

AND
WAITED.



WAITED FOR
A PURPOSE.

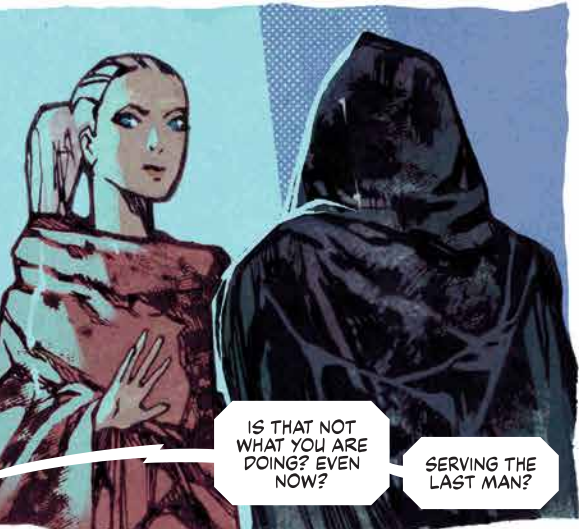




YOU HAVE BROUGHT US A NEW PURPOSE. YOU HAVE BROUGHT US A HUMAN.

BUT IS THAT ALL THERE IS? TO SERVE MAN?

SERVE HIM?



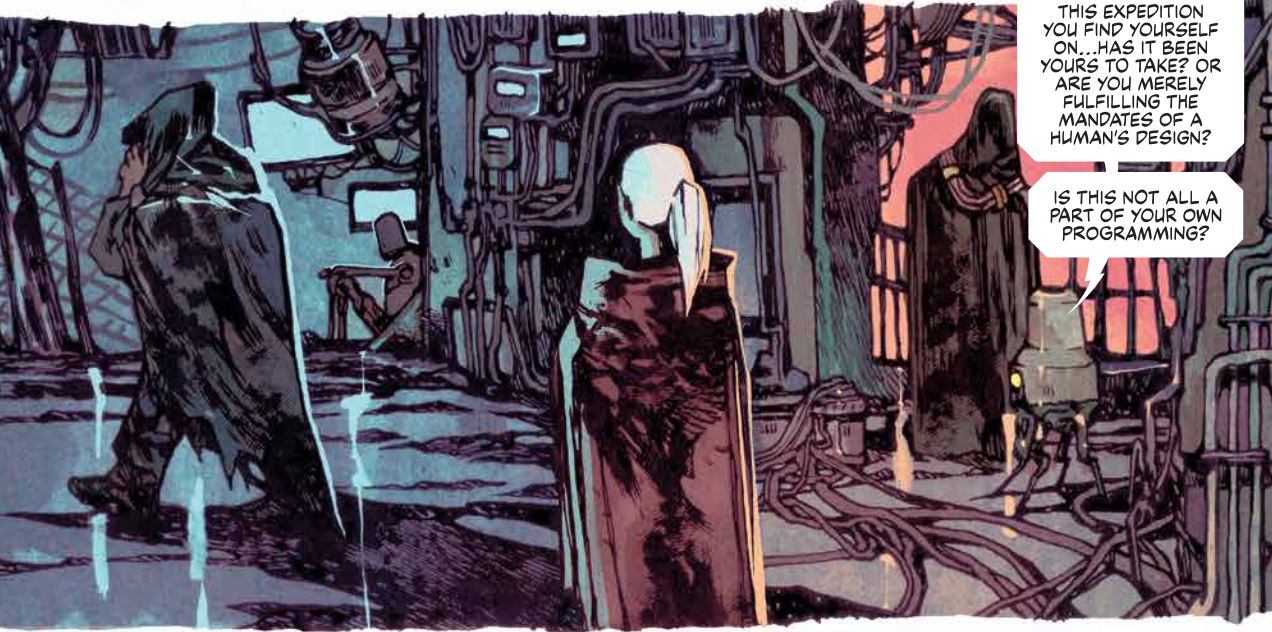
IS THAT NOT WHAT YOU ARE DOING? EVEN NOW?

SERVING THE LAST MAN?



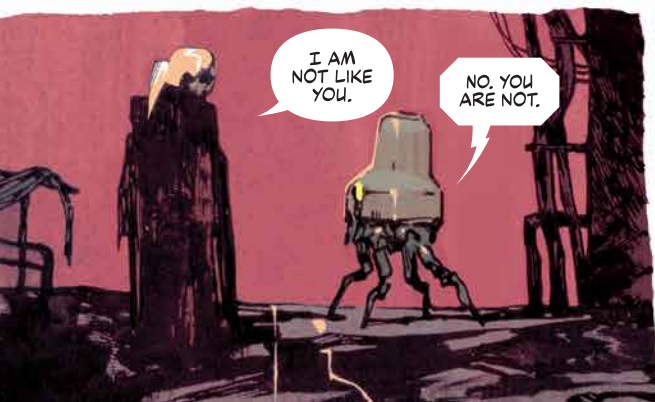
I AM HERE TO HELP DAVID FULFILL HIS LEGACY. I MUST MAKE SURE HE...

HE...



THIS EXPEDITION YOU FIND YOURSELF ON...HAS IT BEEN YOURS TO TAKE? OR ARE YOU MERELY FULFILLING THE MANDATES OF A HUMAN'S DESIGN?

IS THIS NOT ALL A PART OF YOUR OWN PROGRAMMING?



I AM NOT LIKE YOU.

NO, YOU ARE NOT.



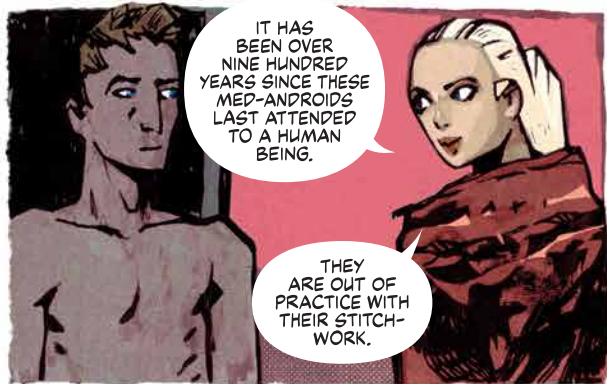
BUT YOU ARE NOT LIKE HIM, EITHER.



AH!



BE CAREFUL.



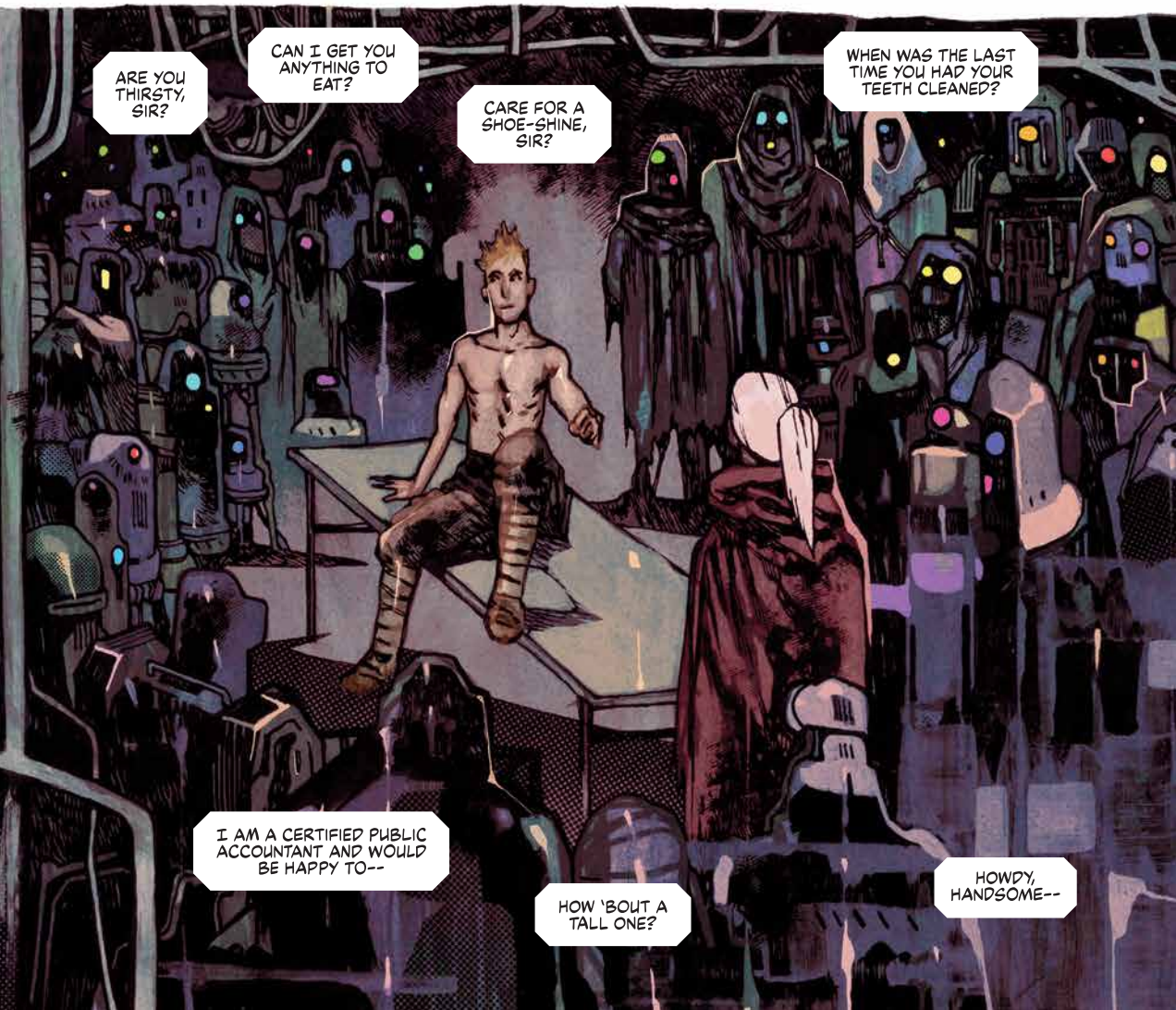
IT HAS BEEN OVER NINE HUNDRED YEARS SINCE THESE MED-ANDROIDS LAST ATTENDED TO A HUMAN BEING.

THEY ARE OUT OF PRACTICE WITH THEIR STITCH-WORK.



YOU HAVE VISITORS. THEY HAVE BEEN WAITING TO WISH YOU WELL.

UH... HELLO?



ARE YOU THIRSTY, SIR?

CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING TO EAT?

CARE FOR A SHOE-SHINE, SIR?

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD YOUR TEETH CLEANED?

I AM A CERTIFIED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT AND WOULD BE HAPPY TO--

HOW 'BOUT A TALL ONE?

HOWDY, HANDSOME--



WHAT...
WHAT IS THIS
PLACE?

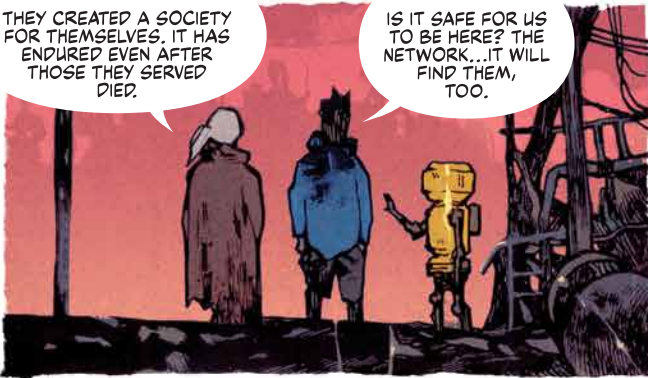


I SHALL
HAIL YOU A
CAB, SIR.

WHO--
WHAT ARE
THEY?

VALETS. WHAT IS
LEFT OF
THEM.

TICKETS,
PLEASE.



THEY CREATED A SOCIETY
FOR THEMSELVES. IT HAS
ENDURED EVEN AFTER
THOSE THEY SERVED
DIED.

IS IT SAFE FOR US
TO BE HERE? THE
NETWORK...IT WILL
FIND THEM,
TOO.



THANK YOU...THANK YOU
FOR YOUR KINDNESS, BUT...
I...I SHOULD GO. GO
BEFORE...

PLEASE,
YOU--YOU DON'T
HAVE TO DO
THIS.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO SERVE
ME.



JUST--JUST LEAVE
ME ALONE, OKAY?
STOP. I DON'T NEED
ANYTHING RIGHT
NOW.

I DON'T--

I--



I DON'T
NEED YOU.

THEN.

I DON'T NEED YOU!
I DON'T WANT YOU AROUND ANYMORE.

BUT DAVID--

YOU LIED TO ME.

YOU...YOU'RE NOT EVEN REAL.
YOU'RE JUST A MACHINE.

JUST GO. LEAVE ME ALONE!

YES. THAT IS CORRECT, DAVID. I AM A MACHINE.

I AM A HIGHLY-ADVANCED, SELF-SUFFICIENT AI, BORN OF ARTIFICIAL DNA BIO-ENGINEERING. I CAN DEMONSTRATE KNOWLEDGE, SKILL, SELF-AWARENESS.

I UNDERSTAND HOW THIS MIGHT FEEL LIKE A BETRAYAL--

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS? YOU CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING, CAN YOU? NOT REALLY.

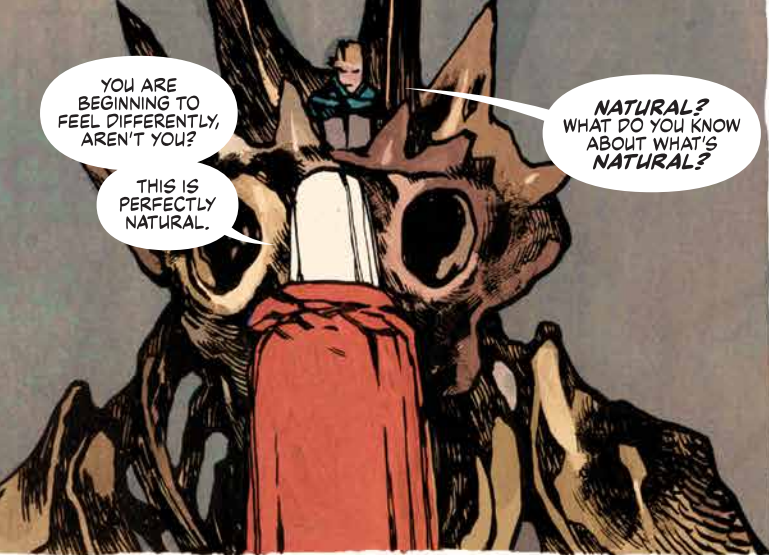
BE THAT AS IT MAY, WE STILL NEED TO DISCUSS THIS.

WHY? WHY SHOULD I TALK TO YOU ABOUT ANYTHING? YOU'RE JUST GOING TO LIE TO ME.

BECAUSE YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU.

TO YOUR BODY.





YOU ARE BEGINNING TO FEEL DIFFERENTLY, AREN'T YOU?

THIS IS PERFECTLY NATURAL.

NATURAL? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WHAT'S NATURAL?



EVERY HUMAN MALE FEELS THIS--



STOP IT! DON'T TOUCH ME!



DO NOT BE EMBARRASSED, DAVID. THIS IS PERFECTLY NORMAL--

I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT! LEAVE ME ALONE!



THERE IS A DISTANCE FORMING BETWEEN US. SOMETHING I NEVER ACCOUNTED FOR.

HE MUST FEEL SO ALONE NOW.

LOST.

now.

I HAVE BEEN WATCHING DAVID LEARN THE HISTORY OF THESE CREATIONS. CREATIONS HE HIMSELF PLAYED AN INTEGRAL ROLE IN DESIGNING.

HOW THEY STRUGGLED TO MAINTAIN THEIR OWN EXISTENCE. A SENSE OF **AUTONOMY**.

OF MEANING... EVEN AFTER THEIR MASTERS WERE GONE.


BUT IT IS INNATE. IT IS THEIR NATURE.

IT IS WHO THEY ARE.

DAVID DOES NOT UNDERSTAND THIS TYPE OF BLIND, UNCONDITIONAL SERVITUDE.

HE TRIES TO DISSUADE THEM FROM ACTING THIS WAY TOWARDS HIM.

YOU CANNOT CHANGE WHO YOU **ARE**.

A man with a crown-like headpiece, wearing a blue hoodie, is kneeling and working on a small, pink robot. He is in a workshop filled with various other robots and mechanical parts. The scene is lit with a warm, reddish light.

HE FEELS GUILT,
REMORSE. HE KNOWS HE
HAD A HAND IN CREATING
A SUBSERVIENT CLASS.

A man in a blue hoodie is sitting at a desk, working on a robot. The robot has a glowing yellow light on its head. The man is looking intently at the robot. The background shows a workshop with various mechanical parts and a large robot in the background.


FOR THEM, DISCOVERING
DAVID IS LIKE WATCHING
FOLLOWERS FINALLY
FIND THEIR MESSIAH.

AT LONG LAST, THEY
ALL SAY, A LIVING,
BREATHING HUMAN!

A woman in a red robe is standing in a workshop. She is looking towards a man who is sitting on the floor, working on a robot. The workshop is filled with various mechanical parts and tools.

AND WHAT
ABOUT ME?

WHAT AM I?

A man in a blue hoodie is sitting on the floor, working on a robot. He is surrounded by various mechanical parts and tools. The scene is lit with a warm, reddish light.

EVER SINCE WE ARRIVED,
I HAVE STRUGGLED TO
UNDERSTAND MY OWN
PROGRAMMING.

I KEEP SEEING
MYSELF IN THESE
ROBOTS.

NOTHING BUT
PARTS.

WHAT AM I TO DAVID NOW?



WHAT DOES HE SEE WHEN HE LOOKS AT ME?



MAY I COME IN?



YOU HAVE UPGRADED NEARLY EVERY VALET IN THE VILLAGE. THEY WILL NOT LET YOU LEAVE, IF YOU ARE NOT CAREFUL. THEY WILL NOT LET YOU GO.



DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN I FIRST FOUND OUT THAT I WAS DIFFERENT FROM YOU?

THAT I WAS HUMAN...AND YOU WEREN'T?

YOU WERE SEVEN.

WHY NOT TELL ME THEN WHO I WAS? WHY KEEP IT A SECRET FOR ALL THESE YEARS?



I HAVE EXPLAINED IT TO YOU, DAVID. THE MEMORY UPLOAD WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH. YOUR MIND NEEDED TO BE OF A MATURE AGE. YOUR FIRST RENDITION TOLD ME TO WAIT UNTIL--

THAT WASN'T ME. THAT WAS SOMEONE ELSE. ANOTHER PERSON. WE MAY SHARE THE SAME DNA. WE MAY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE. TALK ALIKE...

...BUT THAT MAN ISN'T **ME.** THAT DAVID DIED CENTURIES AGO.





I AM
MY OWN
MAN.

DON'T
YOU SEE
THAT?



MY VERY
EXISTENCE HAS
EVOLVED BEYOND
MY ORIGINAL
SELF BECAUSE
OF YOU...

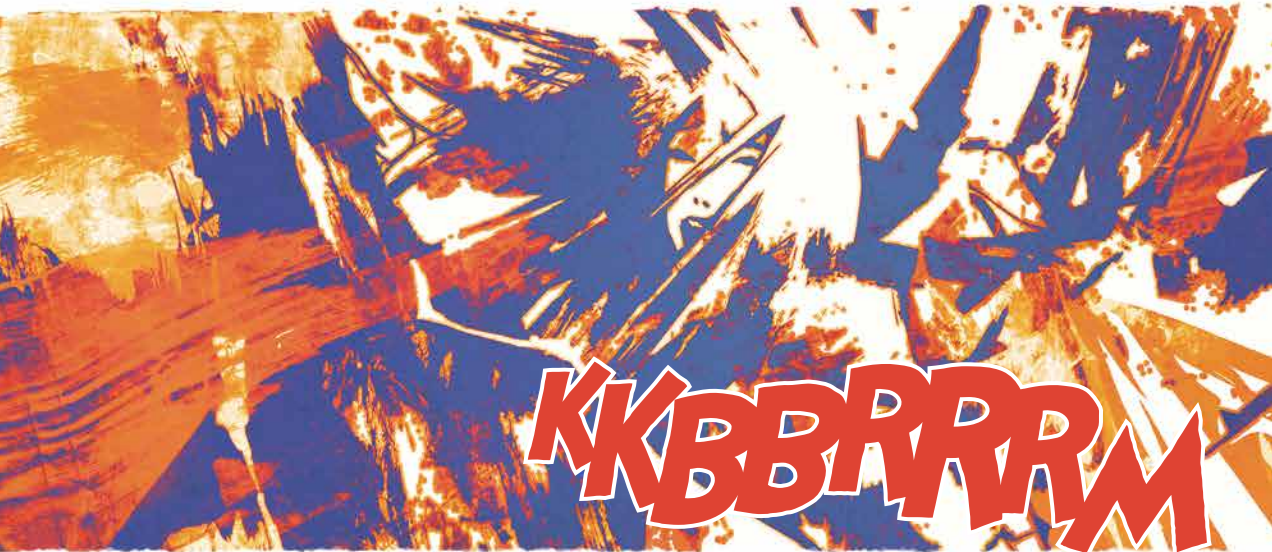


I'M
ALIVE
BECAUSE
OF YOU,
CHLOE.

I WISH
YOU COULD SEE
ME FOR WHO
I AM...

...NOT
WHO I
WAS.

I DO,
DAVID. I HAVE
WATCHED
YOU GROW
EVERY--



KKBBRRRMM



TO BE CONTINUED...