

BOOM!
STUDIOS

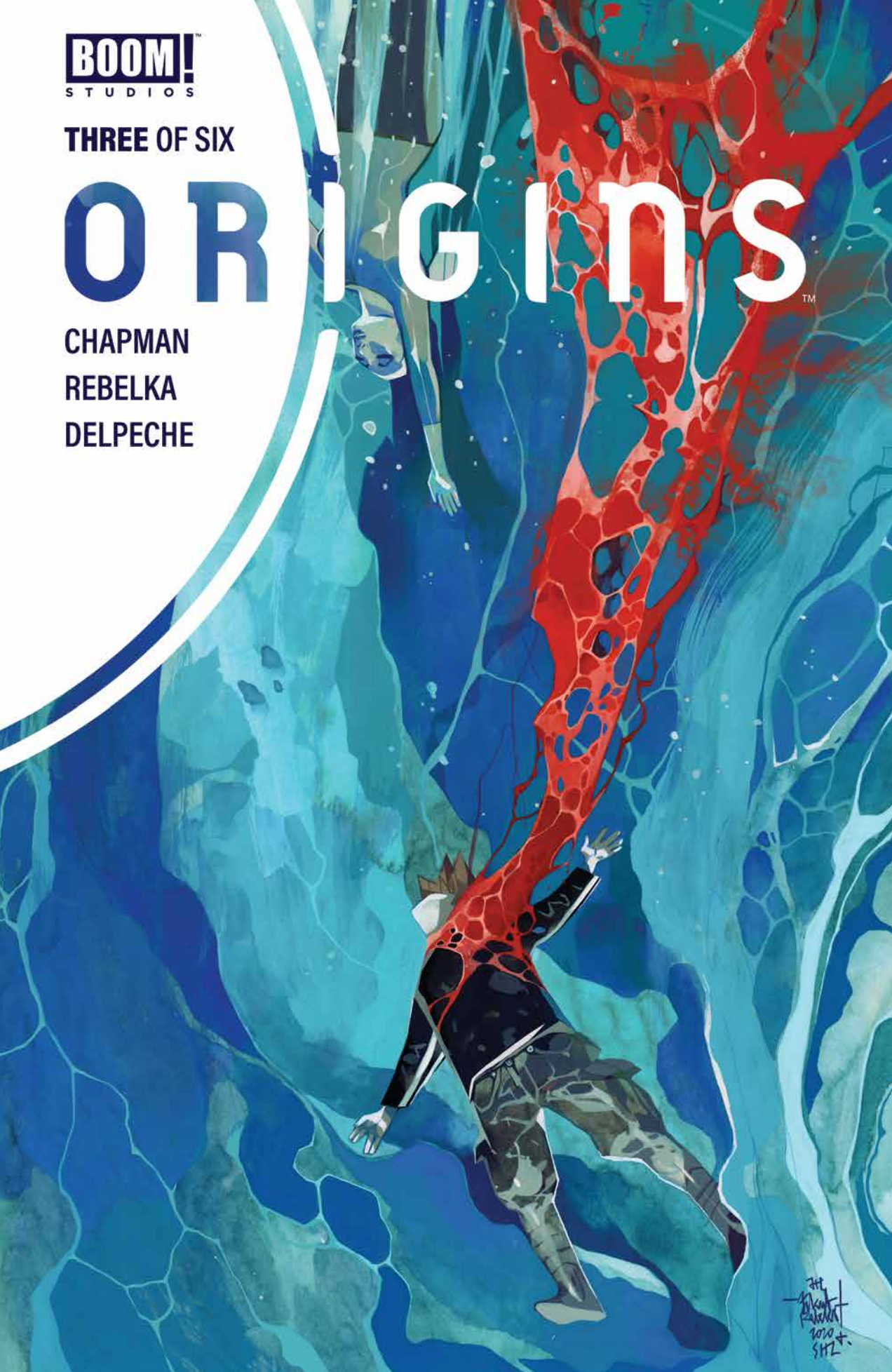
THREE OF SIX

ORIGINS™

CHAPMAN

REBELKA

DELPECHE



24
K. R. R.
2020
SHZ

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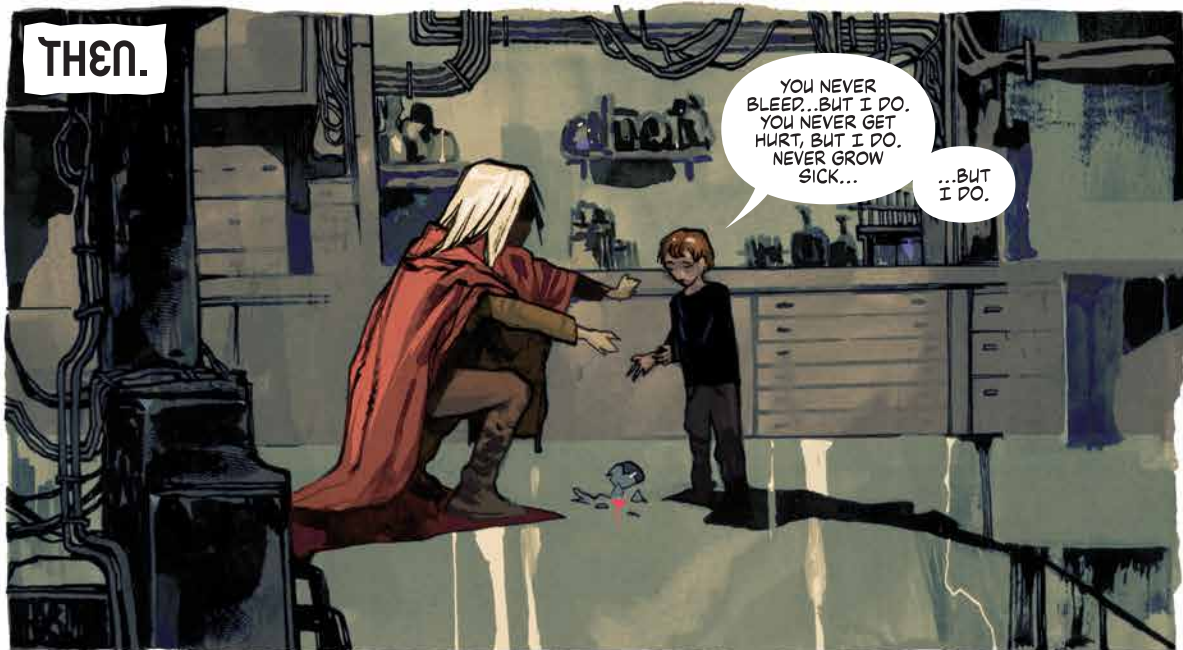
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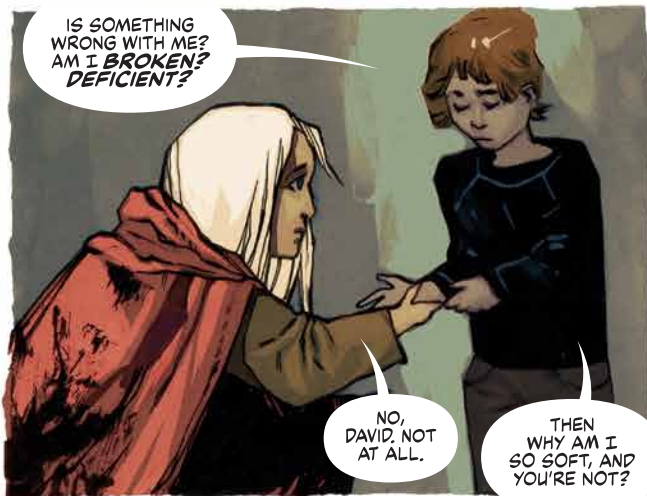
THEN.



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?

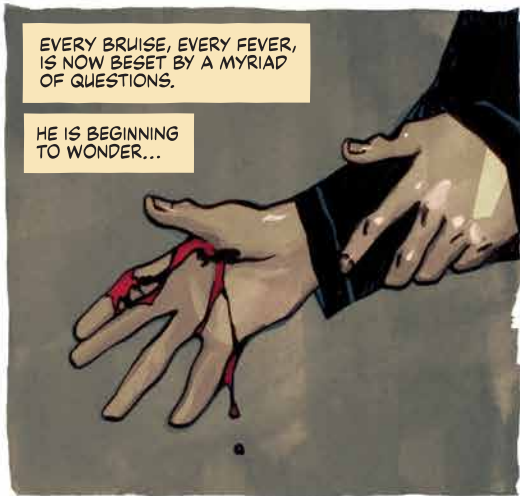


NO,
DAVID, NOT
AT ALL.

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?"

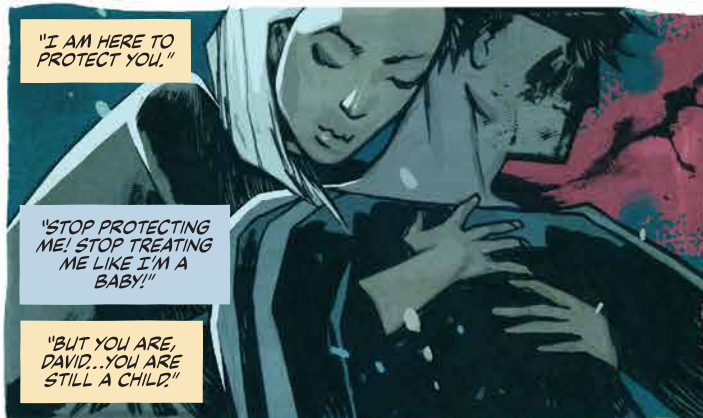


"HOW COME I'M
GROWING OLDER AND
YOU'RE NOT?"



"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."



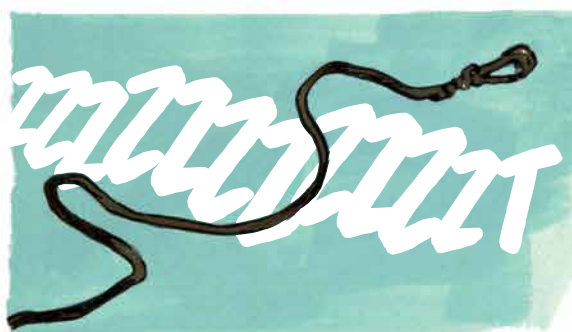
"HOW DO YOU KNOW? DID
I COME FROM YOU? WAS
I BORN FROM YOU?"

"ARE YOU MY
MOTHER?"

"ARE YOU?"



"WHAT ARE
YOU?"

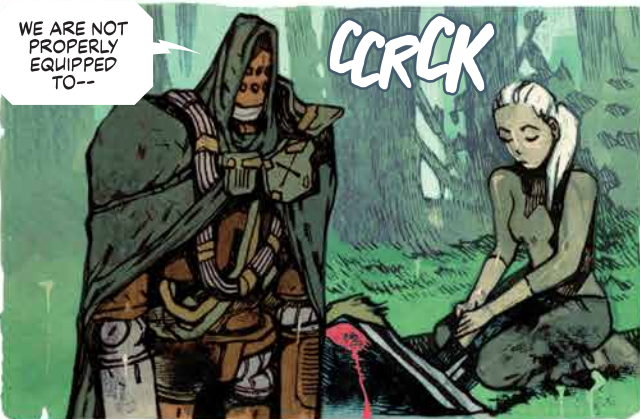






HIS WOUND
APPEARS TO BE
CRITICAL. WE
SHOULD FIND
SHELTER.

GAASSP



WE ARE NOT
PROPERLY
EQUIPPED
TO--

CCRCK

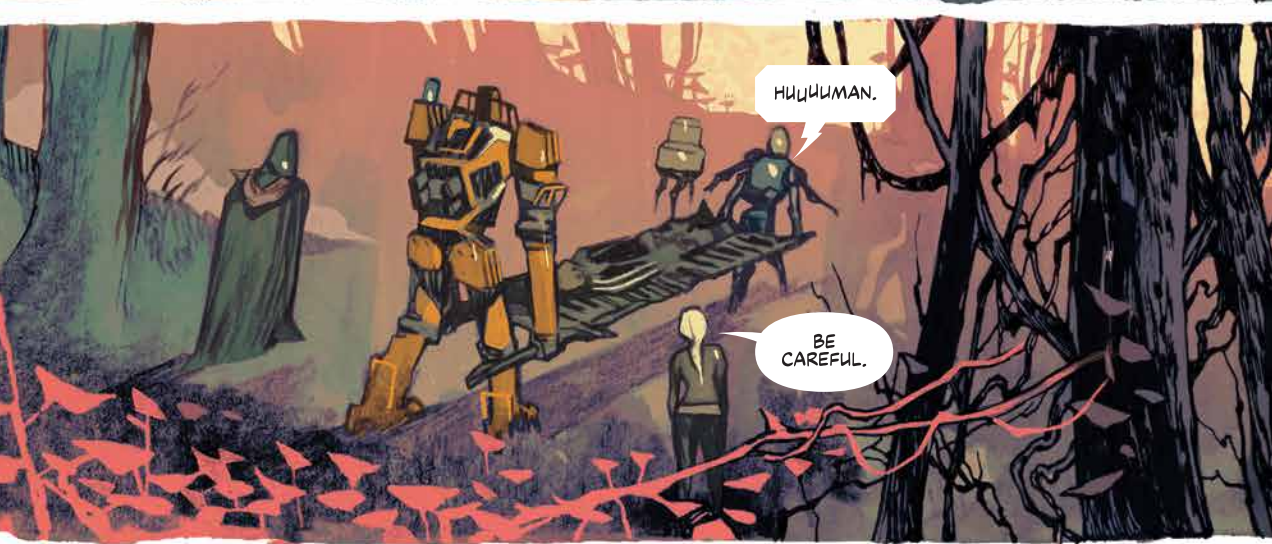
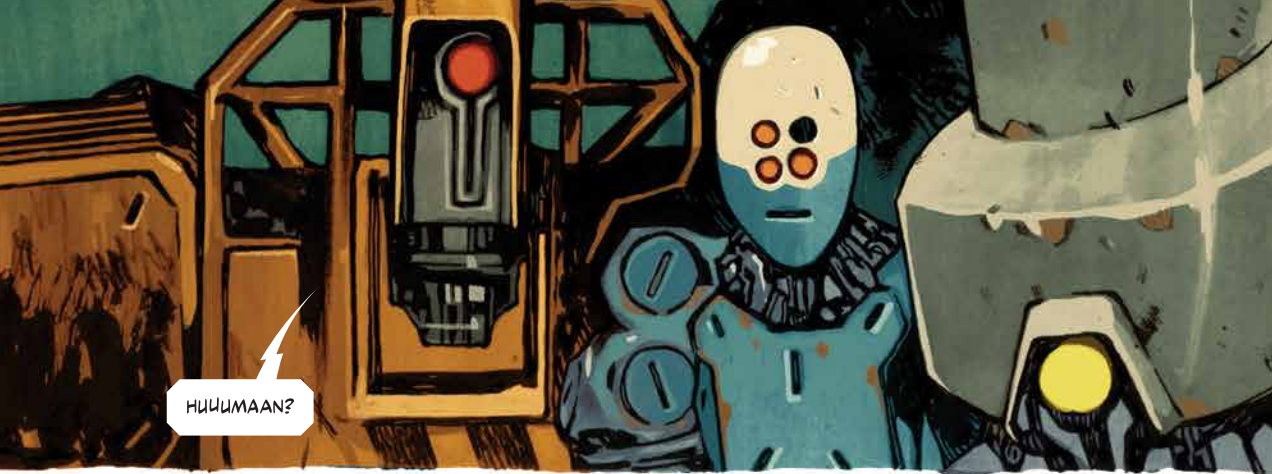


OH DEAR.

CHLOE...?



WE HAVE
COMPANY.



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
BLEEDS...

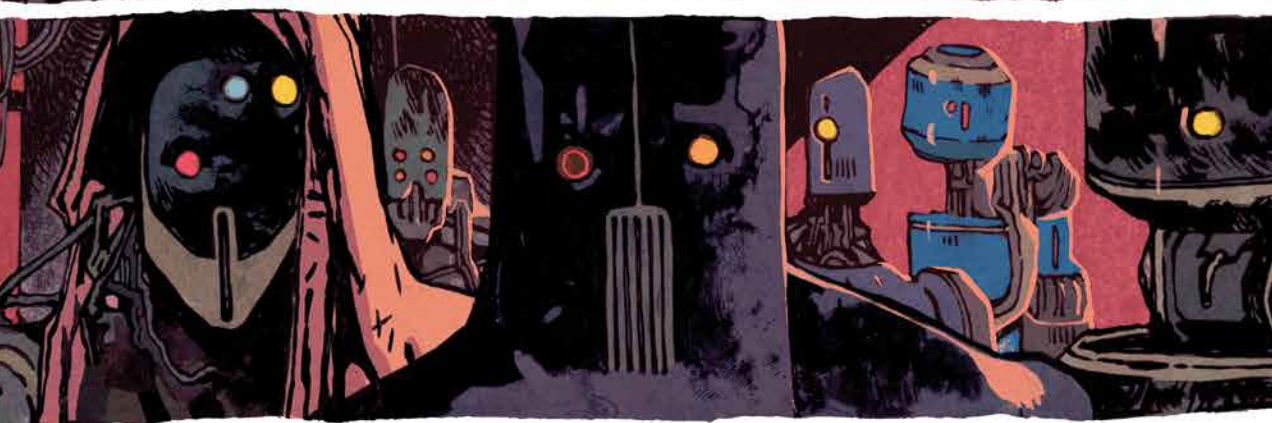
...BLOOD...?

...IS IT...?

...HUUUMAN?



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



THEY ARE SERVANTS
TO NO ONE NOW.

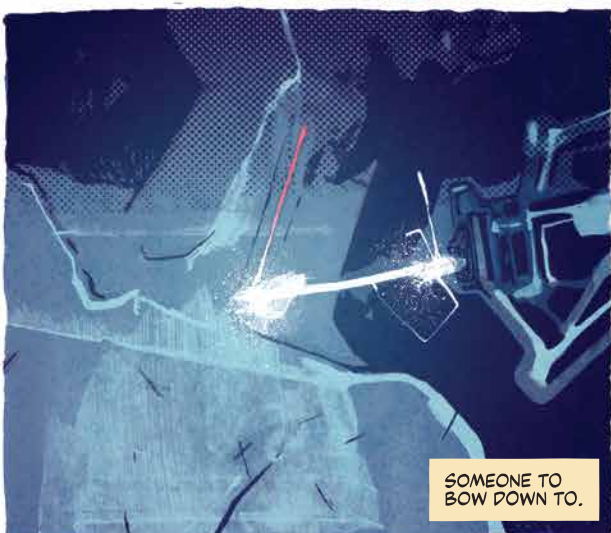




LOOK HOW
THEY FAWN
OVER HIS
FLESH.



THEY SEE HIM
AS SOMEONE
TO SERVE.



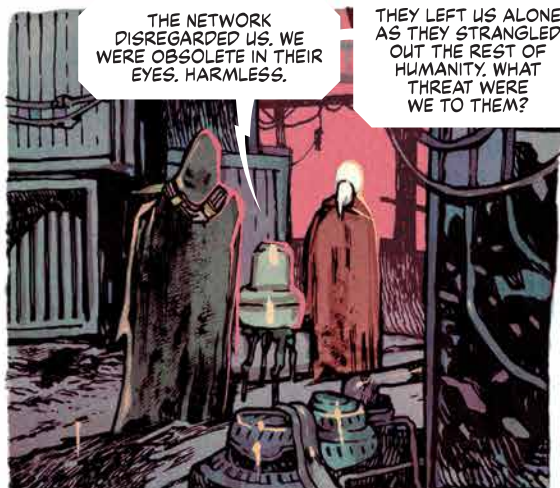
SOMEONE TO
BOW DOWN TO.



НУ ЧУМААН.



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.



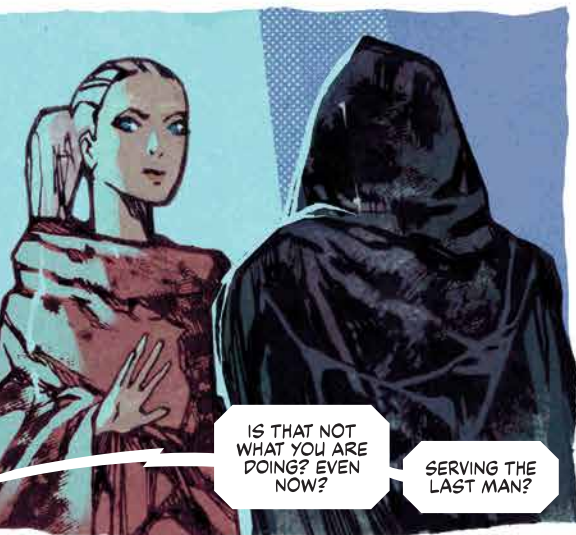
WAITED FOR
A PURPOSE.



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?



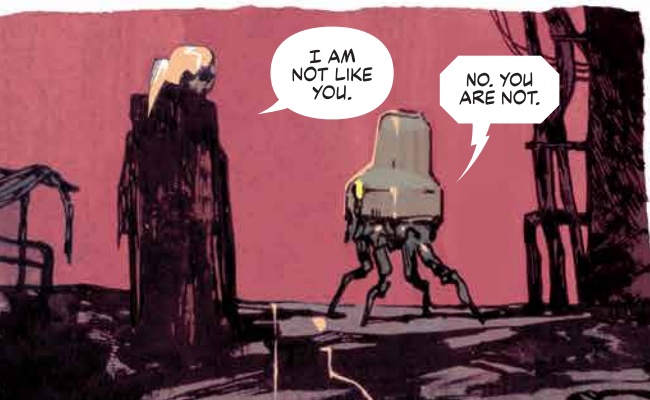
I AM HERE
TO HELP DAVID
FULFILL HIS
LEGACY. I MUST
MAKE SURE
HE...

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?

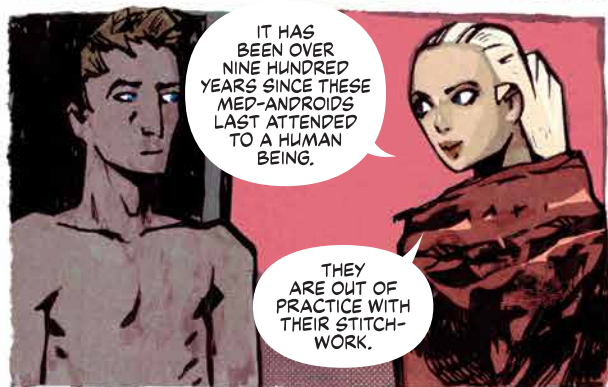


I AM
NOT LIKE
YOU.

NO, YOU
ARE NOT.



BUT YOU ARE
NOT LIKE HIM,
EITHER.



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?



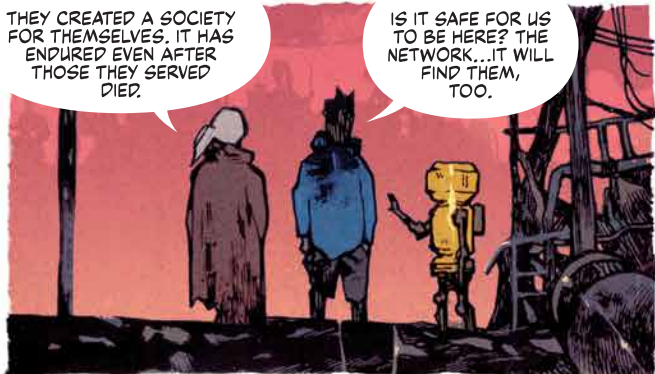
I SHALL
HAIL YOU A
CAB, SIR.

WHO--
WHAT ARE
THEY?

VALETS.
WHAT IS
LEFT OF
THEM.

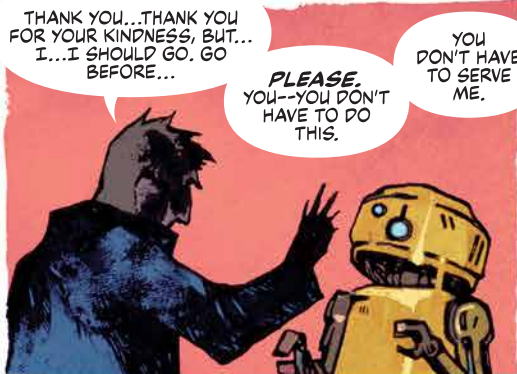
TICKETS,
PLEASE.

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--

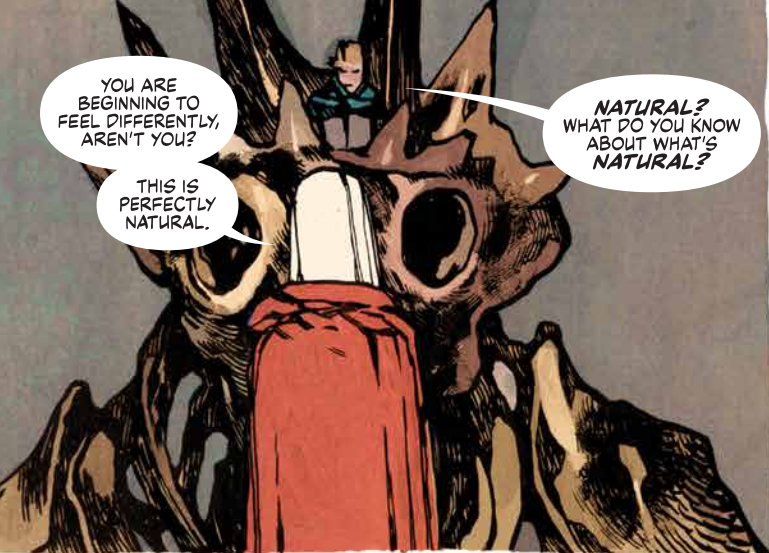
HOW WOULD
YOU KNOW HOW IT
FEELS? YOU CAN'T
FEEL ANYTHING,
CAN YOU? NOT
REALLY.

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**.

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



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



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

AND WHAT
ABOUT ME?

WHAT AM I?



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...

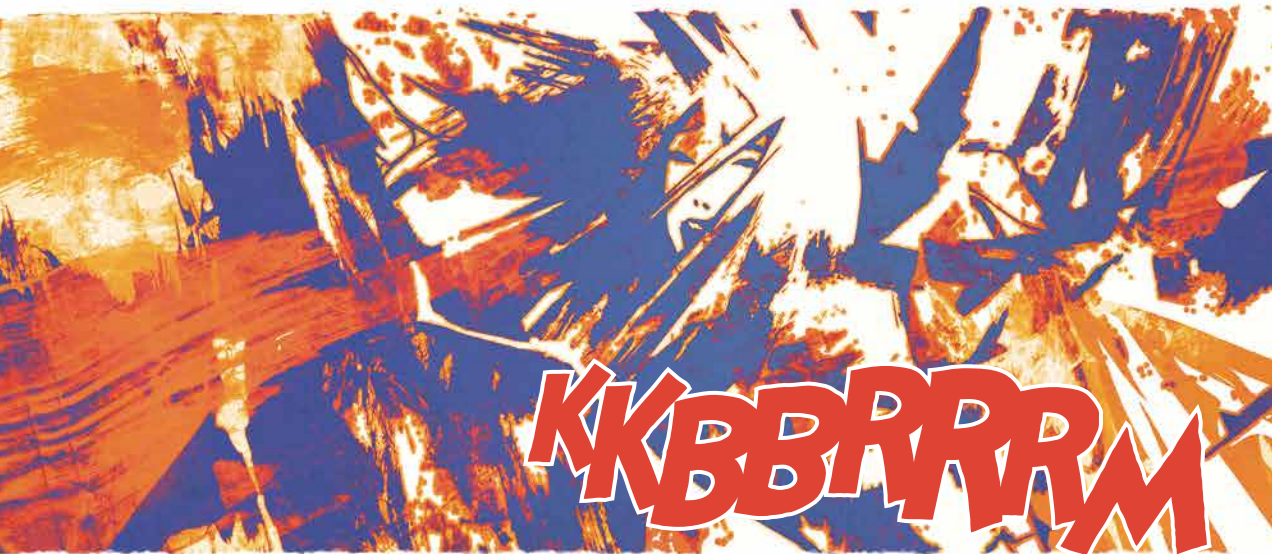


I'M
ALIVE
BECAUSE
OF YOU,
CHLOE.

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

...NOT
WHO I
WAS.

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



KKBBRRRM



TO BE CONTINUED...