

"My son! Your life was taken to soon! Do you remember?"

"The evil Stranger was jealous. It was him, that commanded your assassination."

"Remember!"

"Dos Mio! Father in heaven."

Do not fear!
You are safe now!

Antonio,
come closer.

Where am I?
How did I get here?

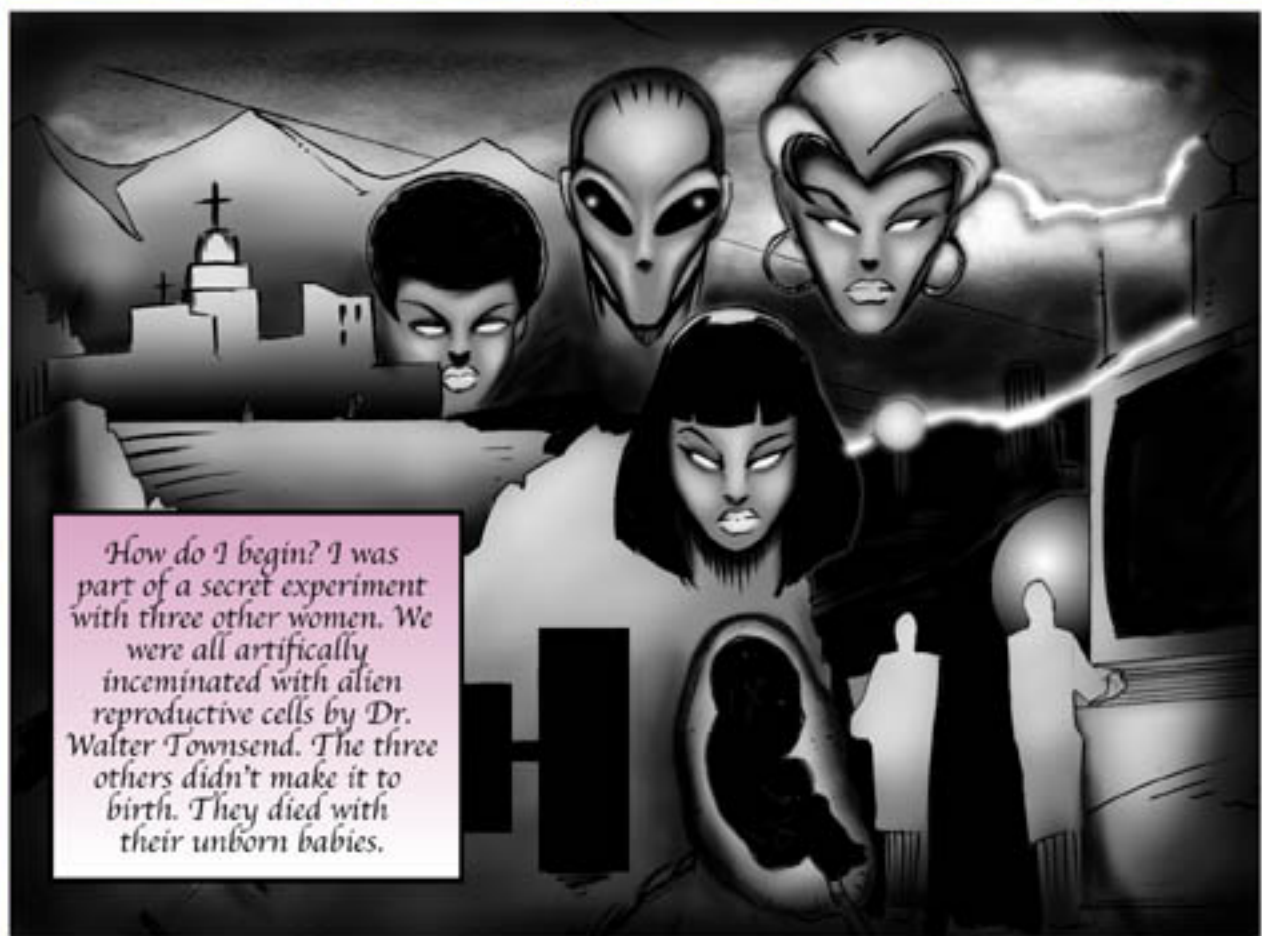


Antonio, I am your mother. I passed from the mortal world when you were newly born.

Mama. But...how?



I will explain to you my Nin Yo. But first let me hold you. I have watched you grow from boy to man. I have always been near.



How do I begin? I was part of a secret experiment with three other women. We were all artificially incriminated with alien reproductive cells by Dr. Walter Townsend. The three others didn't make it to birth. They died with their unborn babies.



"Just before your arrival Dr. Townsend moved me to a seperate delivery room."



"From th e look in Dr. Townsend eyes I knew he didn't expect me to pull through the delivery."



"At 6:30 A.M. Sunday you were born."


"Dr. Townsend was not only proud of his experiment success, but he was aslo proud as a father."



It was a joy and sorrow as I passed to the next life. I had just given birth to a son my time helping you to grow was cut short.

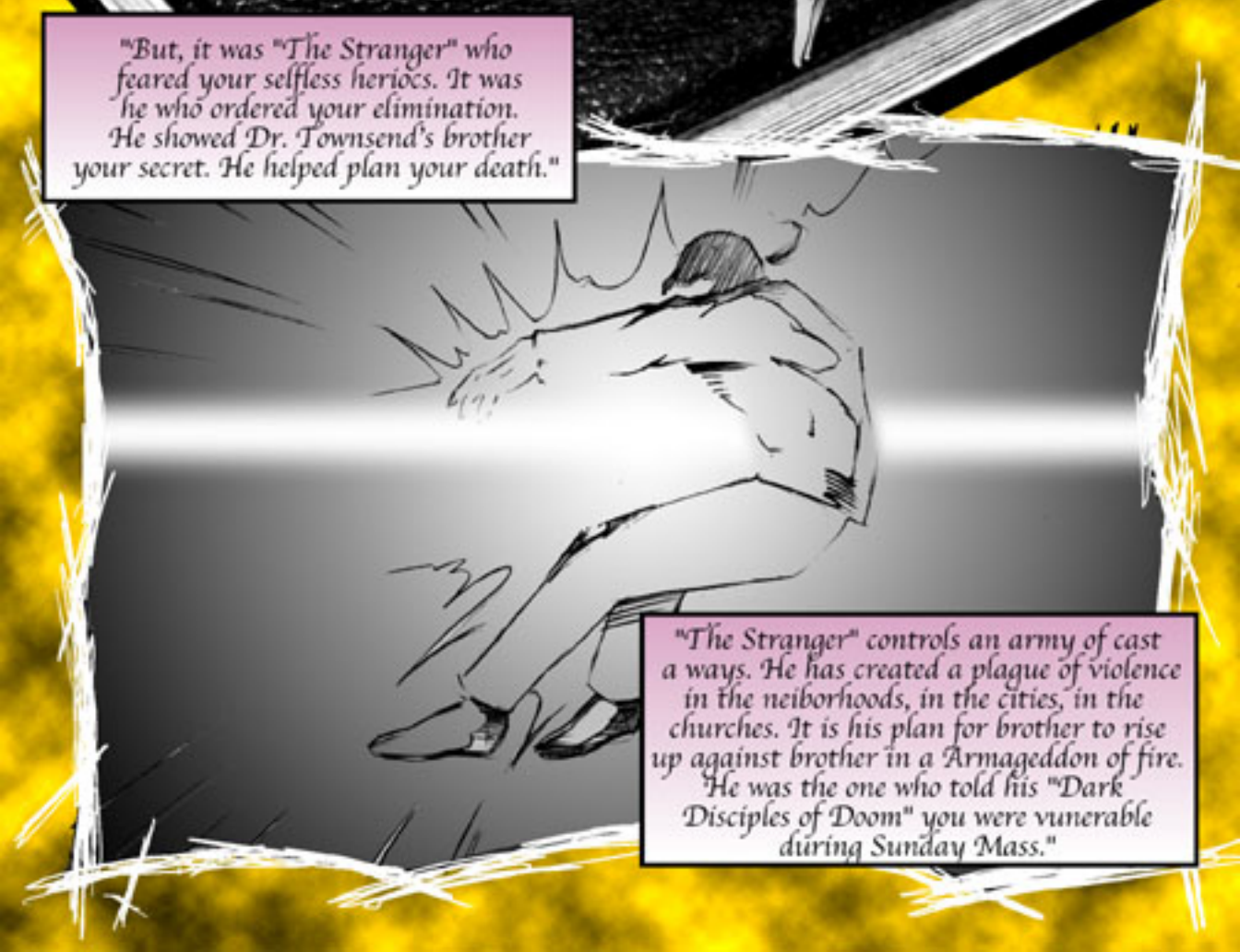


MY NINYO!
MY BABY!!!



"Walter Townsend unlocked the other personality in you. He helped mold and shape you into the hero "Torment"."

"But, it was "The Stranger" who feared your selfless heroics. It was he who ordered your elimination. He showed Dr. Townsend's brother your secret. He helped plan your death."



"The Stranger" controls an army of cast a ways. He has created a plague of violence in the neighborhoods, in the cities, in the churches. It is his plan for brother to rise up against brother in a Armageddon of fire. He was the one who told his "Dark Disciples of Doom" you were vulnerable during Sunday Mass."

"My son, you must help save mankind."



"Systems on line Doctor"



Today is your lucky day, gentlemen!



I have revolutionized the world of artificial intelligence with Kirogenics. What that means to you is a new form of political micromanagement.



You men have common troubles in your different nations. Each of your points of view have lost popularity amid today's fickle attitudes. This is the opportunity to change all that.

The solution is this... the next generation in cybernetic smart weapons, the KIRO-bot,, "Torment"n.

What? This is a waste of time.

Another high tech toy!

Obviously we misjudged you, Doctor.

We've already seen this before, how do you say, been there, done that!

