A SOLITARY CLASS-4 ANDROID DRAGS HER CASE ALONG THE DESERTED HIGHWAY.

THE VERY FEW VEHICLES SHE TRIES TO FLAG DOWN SPEED ON PAST, SOMETIMES WITH A YELL OF ABUSE: SHE'S A LONG WAY FROM THE CITY HERE...

SHE WALKS ON WITH A SLIGHT JERK IN HER USUALLY GRACEFUL STEP. NOT DESIGNED FOR TREKKING ALONG LIKE THIS, SHE COULD USE A MAJOR OVERHAUL...







SHE STOPS SUDDENLY - A LOW POWER WARNING.

HER ABUSED HIP MOTORS AND MAXED OUT COOLING FANS ARE TAKING THEIR TOLL EVEN THOUGH SHE HAS ONLY BEEN OPERATING FOR HALF A DAY, STOPPING ONCE ALREADY TO RECHARGE FROM THE BOOSTER IN HER BAG-

SHE SITS DOWN. PERHAPS IF SHE LETS HER MOTORS COOL OFF SHE'LL GET MORE OUT OF HER REMAINING CHARGE...





AFTER 76 MINUTES OFFLINE THE SOUND OF AN APPROACHING CAR TRIGGERS THE ANDROID GIRL'S RESTART.

WITHOUT THIS RIDE SHE'LL BE JUST ONE MORE PIECE OF ROADSIDE SALVAGE: STRIPPED DOWN AND REFURBISHED HER STANDARD PARTS WILL FETCH A GOOD PRICE AND HER CUSTOM HEAD UNIT WOULD END UP AS SOME WIFE-BOT'S NEXT UPGRADE...

SHE STUMBLES TO HER FEET, LEG SYSTEMS NEARLY CEASING.

Check out latexveronica.com



WELL, UH, SURE...
I COULD HELP YOU OUT BUT...
WELL...
WHAT CAN A CLASS-4, EVEN A PRETTY ONE
LIKE YOU, ERR... DO FOR ME...?

I'VE GOT A SOFT

THANKS FOR STOPPING
SIR!
I COULD USE A RIDE TO THE NEXT TOWN
WITH A SERVICE SHOP AND I NEED TO
PLUG IN REAL BAD!



MOUTH, A WIPE-CLEAN BODY AND MY PROGRAMMER WAS A PERVERT; LETS GO!