

"AFTER ALL SHE HAS ENDURED  
IN HER SHORT LIFE, IT IS THE  
ONLY CONNECTION SHE HAS  
TO HER PAST."

HERE SHE IS--BACK  
WHERE SHE STARTED.

OR, AT LEAST, IN  
THE GENERAL  
VICINITY.



**KA-POW**  
**KA-POW**  
**KA-POW**

IF SHE HAS LEARNED ANYTHING IN  
HER BRIEF EXISTENCE, IT'S THAT  
GUNFIRE EQUALS LIFE.



USUALLY HUMAN--

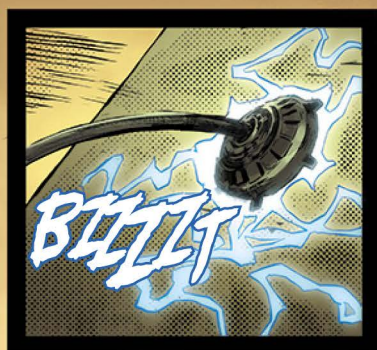
BUT NOT ALWAYS.

**KA-POW**  
**KA-POW**





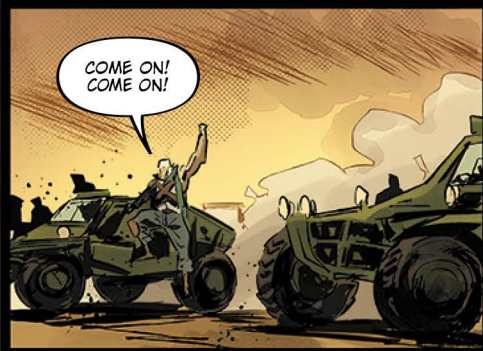
THE SECURITY SYSTEM ON THE  
AUTONOMOUS HI-SPEED LAND  
CONVOY HAS BEEN TRIGGERED  
BY HIJACKER ACTIVITY.



HURRY  
UP! BEFORE THE  
BREKKERMEN  
GET WISE!







AND WHEREVER  
THESE DESERT  
PIRATES MIGHT  
BE HEADED...

IT HAD TO BE MORE  
HOSPITABLE THAN  
THE MOJAVE DESERT.



FOR ALL HER WANDERING  
IN THE DESERT--

--ONLY NOW DOES SHE  
STUMBLE ACROSS THE  
ONE THING SHE'S BEEN  
SEARCHING FOR.

THE SCENE OF HER EARLIEST  
TRUE MEMORIES--NOT THE  
FAKE ONES PLANTED IN HER  
HEAD TO KEEP HER DOCILE  
AND EASY TO CONTROL.

MEMORIES OF TERROR  
AND HELPLESSNESS--

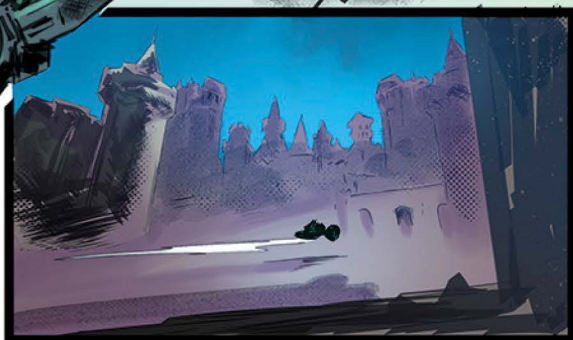
--MEMORIES OF DEFIANCE  
AND RAGE--

STOP!

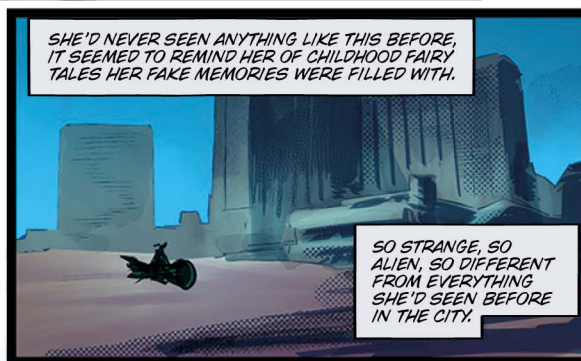
THE EMOTIONS ARE AS RAW AS THE  
DAY IT HAPPENED--BUT REPLICANTS  
AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE EMOTIONS.



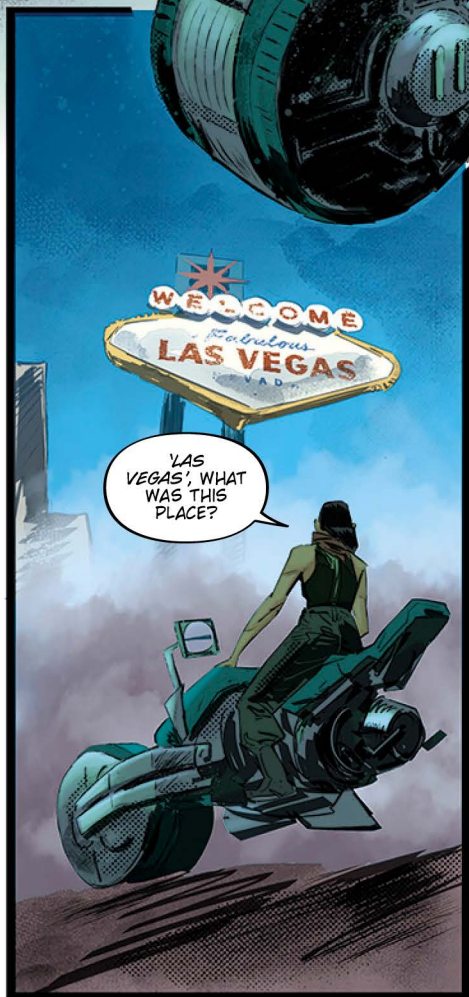
"WE LEAVE AT  
DAWN."



SHE'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE,  
IT SEEMED TO REMIND HER OF CHILDHOOD FAIRY  
TALES HER FAKE MEMORIES WERE FILLED WITH.



SO STRANGE, SO  
ALIEN, SO DIFFERENT  
FROM EVERYTHING  
SHE'D SEEN BEFORE  
IN THE CITY.



YAS  
VEGAS', WHAT  
WAS THIS  
PLACE?



IT LOOKED AS IF IT HAD  
BEEN MADE BY ANCIENT  
GODS.