

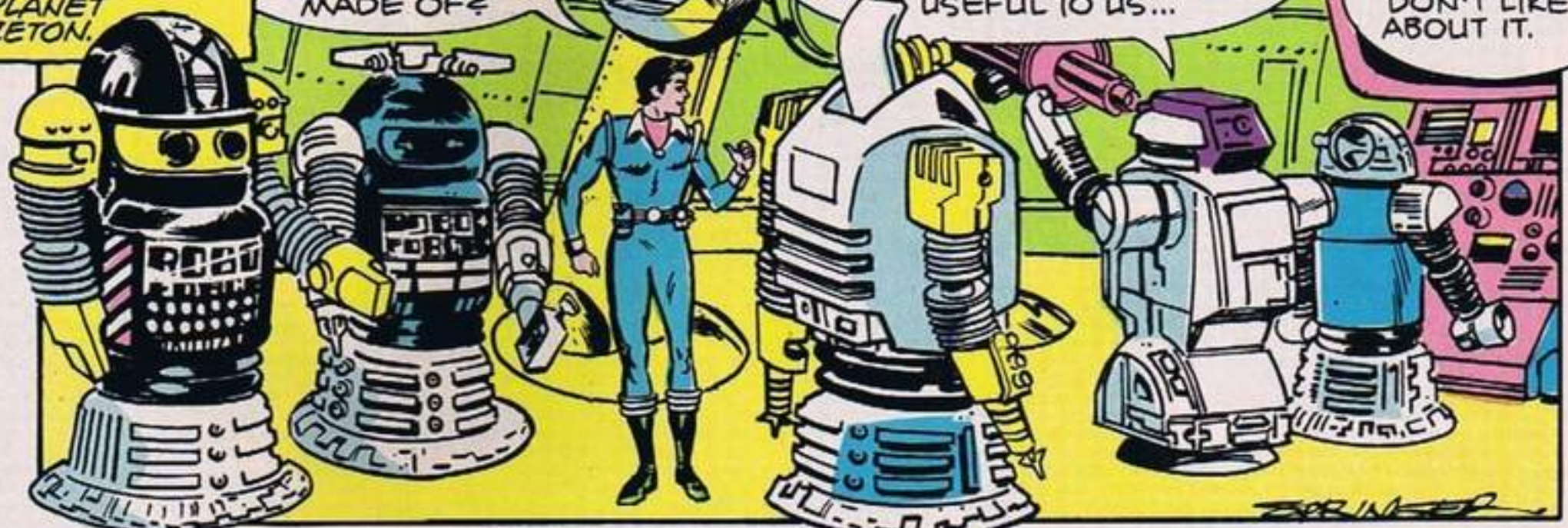
# REFLECTIONS OF DANGER!

IN THE POWERFUL OBSERVATORY ENCASED IN THE FORTRESS OF STEELE, NOT FAR FROM THE CITY OF CELESTIA, MAXX STEELE AND THE ROBO FORCE DISCOVER THAT A NEW ASTEROID, RICH IN VALUABLE MINERAL DEPOSITS, HAS SUDDENLY ENTERED INTO AN ORBIT AROUND THE PLANET ZETON.

SOTA! GIVE ME A READOUT ON THE NEW ASTEROID. WHAT'S IT MADE OF?

ASTEROID APPEARS TO BE RICH IN URANIUM, ALUMINUM, AND MOLYBDENUM, ALL EXTREMELY VALUABLE AND USEFUL TO US...

...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE ABOUT IT.



I'LL TAKE COPTOR ON A SURVEY AND MINING MISSION. WE'LL EXTRACT ALL USEFUL MINERAL DEPOSITS.

DIG IT, MAXX!



MAYBE SO... BUT OUR READINGS SHOW IT'S MADE OF METALS THAT WE NEED. LET'S GO TO WORK.

THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS ASTEROID, COPTOR.



WE'D BETTER SPLIT UP AND DO A QUICK SURVEY.

I'LL GO THIS WAY AND DRILL FOR SOME MINERAL SAMPLES.

NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL USING MY HEAD!





HE'S FALLEN RIGHT INTO OUR EVIL TRAP. I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK, VULGAR.

BUT WE MUST STILL CAPTURE MAXX STEELE. HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT, CRUEL?



SIMPLE. I WILL ADJUST MY VOICE PANEL TO IMITATE COPTOR'S SPEECH PATTERN.

HELP, MAXX, HELP! I'VE FALLEN INTO AN UNDER-GROUND CAVE!



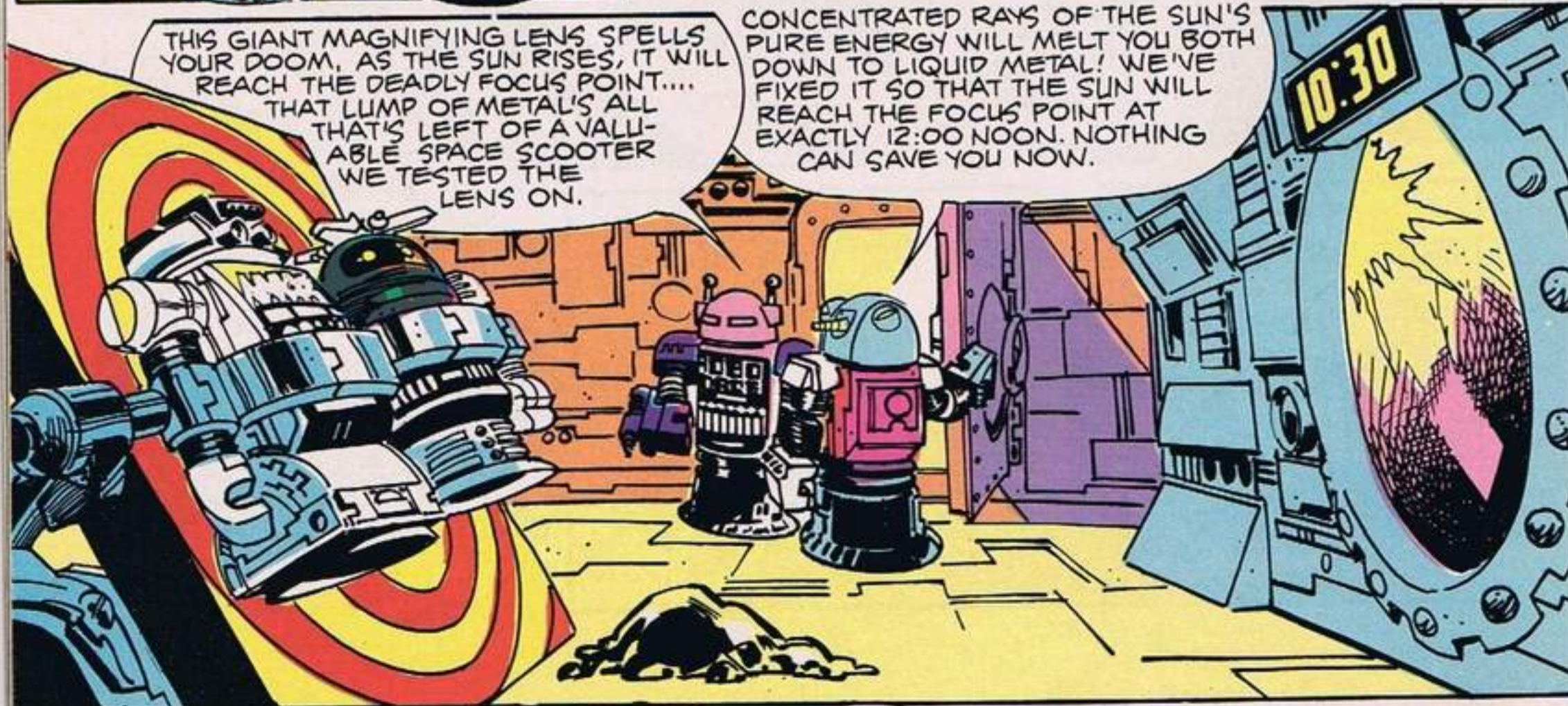
HE GOES ON A SCOUTING MISSION AND FALLS INTO A CAVE?! NOT EXACTLY WHAT I'D CALL USING YOUR HEAD!!



NOW WE'VE GOT YOU, MAXX STEELE. DO YOU SEE THAT GIANT LENS? IT'S GOING TO MELT YOU!

SOON YOU'LL BE SCRAP, STEELE.

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT.



THIS GIANT MAGNIFYING LENS SPELLS YOUR DOOM, AS THE SUN RISES, IT WILL REACH THE DEADLY FOCUS POINT.... THAT LUMP OF METAL'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF A VALUABLE SPACE SCOOTER WE TESTED THE LENS ON.

CONCENTRATED RAYS OF THE SUN'S PURE ENERGY WILL MELT YOU BOTH DOWN TO LIQUID METAL! WE'VE FIXED IT SO THAT THE SUN WILL REACH THE FOCUS POINT AT EXACTLY 12:00 NOON. NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW.

10:30

WE GOT TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.



I'LL TRY TO SEND A  
MESSAGE BACK TO  
THE FORTRESS OF  
STEELE. MAYBE SOTA  
WILL BE ABLE TO  
PICK IT UP.

CALLING SOTA...  
WE ARE TRAPPED  
INSIDE THE ASTEROID... SOS!



AND INSIDE FORTRESS  
COMMAND POST...

WAIT A MINUTE—QUIET,  
EVERYONE! I'M PICKING  
UP A FAINT SIGNAL... IT'S  
FROM COPTOR AND  
MAXX. THEY'RE IN  
TROUBLE!

BLAZER,  
YOU AND  
WRECKER  
COME WITH  
ME. WE'VE  
GOT TO  
RESCUE OUR  
FRIENDS.



WE'RE  
WITH YOU,  
MARK!

SOTA WAS RIGHT. THERE  
WAS SOMETHING ODD ABOUT  
THE ASTEROID. I JUST HOPE  
WE CAN GET THERE IN  
TIME!



THEY'RE  
UNDER HERE.  
START DRILLING,  
WRECKER.



IT'S  
TOO HARD...  
BLAZER,  
SOFTEN IT  
UP FOR ME  
WITH YOUR  
TORCH.

BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE  
YOU! IN ANOTHER FIVE  
MINUTES, WE WOULD HAVE  
BURNT OUR CIRCUITS—  
FOR REAL!

NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT  
MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED—WE HAVE  
TO CATCH **CRUEL** AND **VULGAR**.  
I HAVE A FEELING THE EVIL  
**HUN-DRED** IS BEHIND  
THIS.



LET'S  
GET SOTA  
UP HERE.

**WRECKER** TO SOTA—  
ALL CLEAR—JOIN US ON  
THE ASTEROID.  
WE MUST CATCH  
**HUN-DRED'S** GANG.  
THEY CAN'T HAVE  
GONE TOO FAR.

MARK, YOUR PLAN IS BRILLIANT, BUT DANGEROUS. WILL IT WORK?

MY CALCULATIONS SHOW A 99.9 PERCENT CHANCE OF VICTORY, IF EVERYONE WORKS TOGETHER. I'D SAY THIS PLAN **REFLECTS** OUR SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE. I'VE TAKEN QUITE A **SHINE** TO IT.



WE HAVE CONVERTED THE LENS INTO A GIANT AND EXTREMELY POWERFUL MIRROR. COVERED WITH THIS RETRACTABLE BLACK SCREEN, IT WILL BE INVISIBLE IN OUTER SPACE.

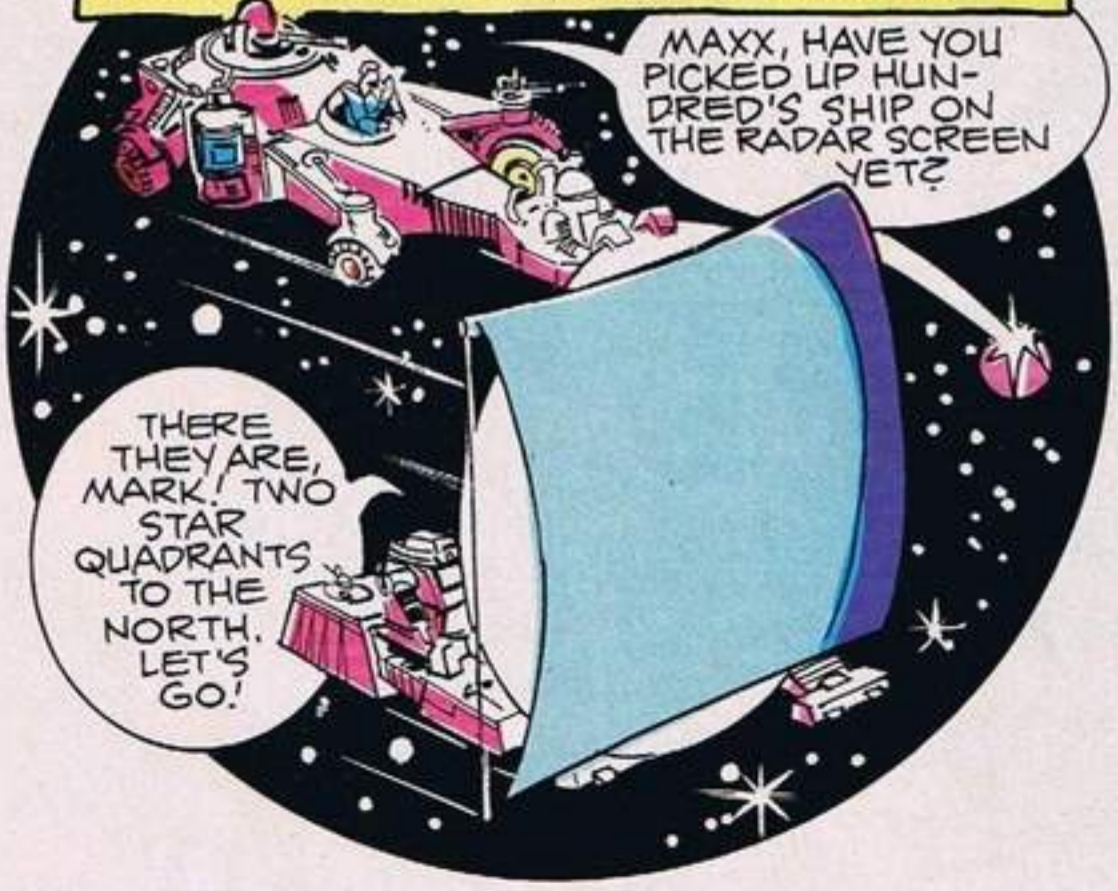
OUR ROBO-CRUISERS AND COMMAND PATROLLER WILL CARRY THE MIRROR AS A HIDDEN WEAPON. AND THEN...



THE ROBO FORCE BLASTS INTO SPACE, CARRYING THE SPECIAL SHIELD, WHICH WILL SOON BECOME AN AMAZING WEAPON.

MAXX, HAVE YOU PICKED UP HUNDRED'S SHIP ON THE RADAR SCREEN YET?

THERE THEY ARE, MARK! TWO STAR QUADRANTS TO THE NORTH. LET'S GO!



ROBO FORCE COMMAND PATROLLER AND ROBO CRUISERS APPROACHING FAST, CRUEL. I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY'D BE MOLTEN METAL BY NOW! YOU HAVE FAILED ME!

LET ME DESTROY THEM NOW, HUNDRED. LET ME USE THE NEW ULTRA-LASER. ONE BLAST CAN CRACK PLANETS!

PERMISSION GRANTED. VAPORIZE THE ROBO-FORCE!



THERE SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF CIRCULAR OBJECT BETWEEN THE ROBO FORCE PATROLLER AND ROBOCRUISERS. BUT I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING ON THE TV SCREEN.



RADAR MUST BE MALFUNCTIONING AGAIN. IT'S OBVIOUS THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE BUT THE ROBO FORCE. **ATTACK!**



ALMOST TIME TO PULL BACK THE GIANT SCREEN... GET READY.



YOU'VE BEATEN US THIS TIME, MAXX STEELE. BUT I CAN REBUILD MY EVIL COMPANIONS. WE'LL BE BACK!



GOOD WORK, MAXX! YOU CERTAINLY TURNED THE TABLES ON HUNDRED'S GANG!

YES, MARK, I GUESS HUNDRED COULDN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF HIS OWN... REFLECTION!

