

Fallout

#2

**AN ASTONISHING
Tale of the
WASTELAND!**



...SLAVES CITIZEN WERE
...FACILITIES SPREAD
...THE SLAVES BECAME GUINEA PIGS.
...THIS CHAOS, A SILENT WAR UPRISED.
...WAR OF BOMBS, WHERE HUMANS COULDN'T FIGHT.
...HIDE IN A VAULT OR DIE.
...WHEN ONLY DUSTS LEFT,
...HUMANITY FORGOT, TOO BUSY TO SURVIVE.

HUMANITY CHANGED,
BUT WAR,
WAR NEVER CHANGES

...MOST SEEKING TO
...PRESSURE ON MEXI
...UNITED STATES. VA
...RS MEXICO TO KEE
...THE BORDER... AT ME

2054: WHILE THE PRO
FUTURE OF THE VAUL
AND COMBINED IT WI

2063: VAULT A, B, C, D
EXPERIMENTS WILL

2070: MEXICO IS HAVING
2070: VAULT A, C, D AND E ARE CONSIDERED
CITIZENS ALLOWED TO HIBERNATE IS SEEN

2073: VAULT B, STILL UNLUCKY, IS OVERWHELMED
VAULT IS LOCATED) BECOMES THE HAVEN OF MEXICAN

2076: FEV IS TESTED ON A FEW MEXICAN SUBJECTS.

2077: GREAT WAR OCCURS. THE US ARE HIT BEFORE
VAULT B IS FILLED UP BY MEXICANS. VAULT A'S CO
OF THE RELIGIOUS ONES, VAULTS DWELLERS CAN'T

2078: A MAXIMUM-SECURITY TOWN (THE ROOFS) IS





Fuck it
The Third. We've
been chasing you
for one month!



So
don't
expect
to get
away!

Now tell me
why you killed
this girl!

You know
we don't mess with
the Elites, so it must
be important, something
really important...

Damn it!
Talk!



Talk or
we kill your
whore.

Fuck
you.



Fine. Yes,
kill his bitch!



WAIT!
NO! I...



WHY DID YOU?!!...

What?

DAMN IT!
You were not supposed to kill her!
Only scare them!

I did what you asked me to do!



Yeah, I know... It's my fault.

Fuck Denton, next time you should warn me.



You know, like a countdown. And if you say three, I kill her.

I got it. I thought you were not that efficient.

I... I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, YOU AND ALL YOUR FAMILY!



I'LL KILL YOU MOTHERFUCKERS!!!



SHUT UP.

I didn't want this. I swear. But now you know what we're capable of.

So talk or you gonna suffer for a long time.



I will... But swear that you'll bury us together.

I swear.

The girl, the Elite, I killed her because she was a threat to the white-haired lad. I tried to keep him safe for the Preachers.

Who are the Preachers? And why they look for the kid?

I don't know. But I heard the Preachers were looking for two white-haired teens. I just knew they offered something wonderful...

Like what?

Heaven! They can put you to cold sleep until they rebuilt the world, like before!

As it was before the fallout!

How can they possibly think they're able to succeed?

They come from a vault and actually they still live in. When you see what a G. E. C. K. is capable of...

If what you said it's true, then why the Elites are in war with them?

If I understand accurately, the Elites now think we're allied to the Preachers.

Exactly, because of you. If only you would have closed your eyes for once! The Preachers would have helped our town. Now Baccio is a dead town.

Because they can't accept a more powerful force than their.

I heard another story. Like people who never came back from the Preacher's vault. It can be because life is better in there but I doubt they like our kind.

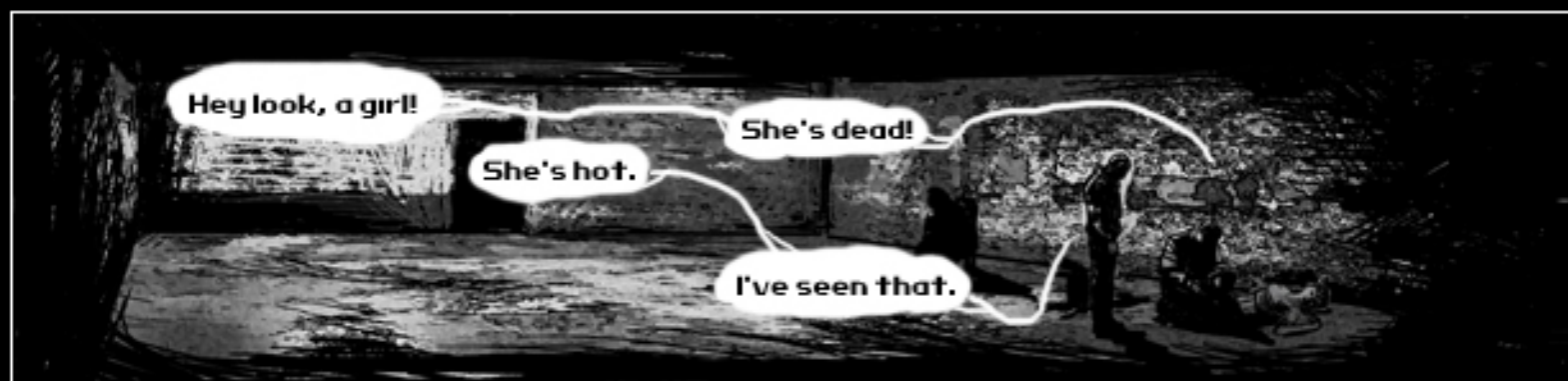
Wes, kill him.

What about the burial?

I said kill him. Now!

**YOU BASTARD!
I CURSE YOU DENTON!
I CURS...**

BLAM





I suppose I have to thank you.



Hola Timoteo, mira quien está allí. Usted debe contar con él para Bianca.

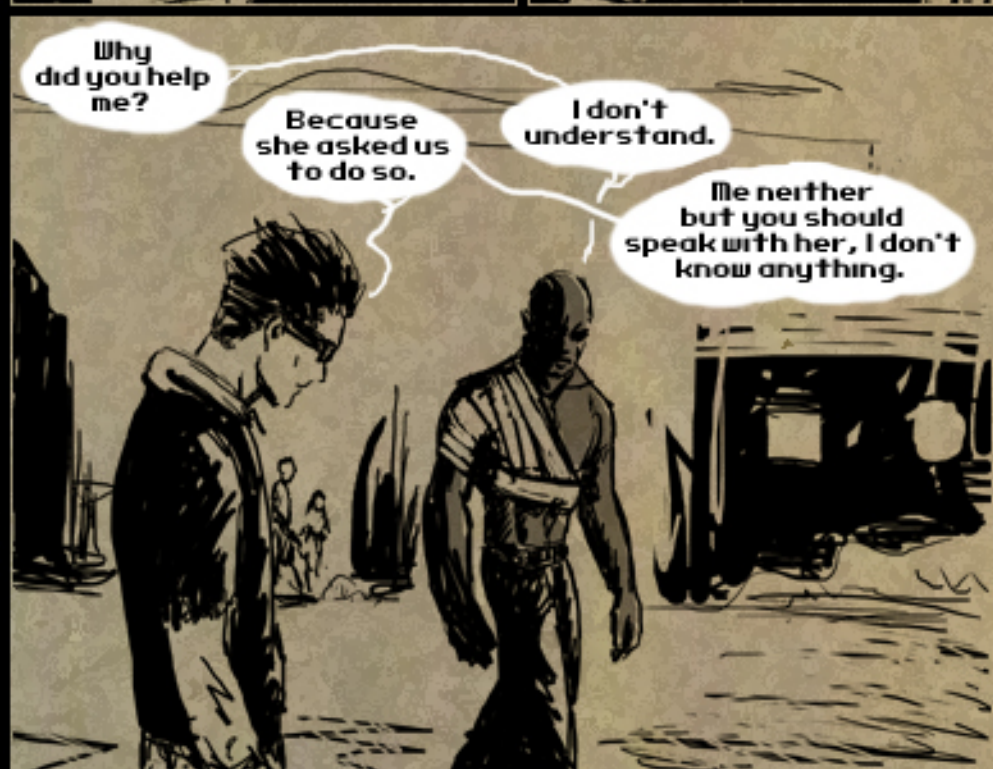
No te preocupes Mamá, voy hacerme cargo de él.



Hey Buddy! Come with me. I think you want to see Bianca, am I right?

You know Bianca?

Yeah, follow me buddy.



Why did you help me?

Because she asked us to do so.

I don't understand.

Me neither but you should speak with her, I don't know anything.



You see the big tree over there? She's somewhere around there, working on the field.

Thanks.

No problem buddy.

I am not your buddy.

Hello Sir,
it looks like
you're fine.

Why
did you do
that?

Do
what?

Help me.
You know I wouldn't
let you go.

I know,
even if I wanted
to believe you
would.

But
you're not
a bad person...
Will you tell me
why you can't
renounce?

My...
My daughter was murdered.
She has been cut
in seventeen parts.

My wife
couldn't bear the pain.
She killed herself
two weeks after.

I swear to myself I'll find
the killer but he was smarter
than us. He killed a dozens
of children in one month.
When we finally found
his hideout, he was gone
away long time
ago.

Hopefully,
we stumbled on a vault surt.
At the time we didn't know
from which vault it was.
Until the Preachers came.

So I left my town, Baccio,
and made a deal with them:
I bring you back and they
tell me where the killer is.

Then
I found you
and we're here
now.

I
understand
now...
It's a really
sad story.

However
you should not
trust the
Preachers.

It's
my call.

Can't you forget?
Look at this place; it's how I see Heaven.
We're safe and free... and the sky
is so beautiful.

Anyhow,
it's over now.

Why?

Because
of this.

TRACKING
SIGNAL

OH SHIT!

I can't believe I forgot you have this with you.

Tell me it's not working...



It does.

I don't know how much time I spent here but the Preachers will surely come soon to see if I'm dead.

You know they don't like to lose their technology.



No, no, no...

This is not happening.

We should leave now if you want your friends to live.

I... I can't...



Bianca, is there something wrong?



Yes, I... The Preachers are coming!

I don't know what to do.

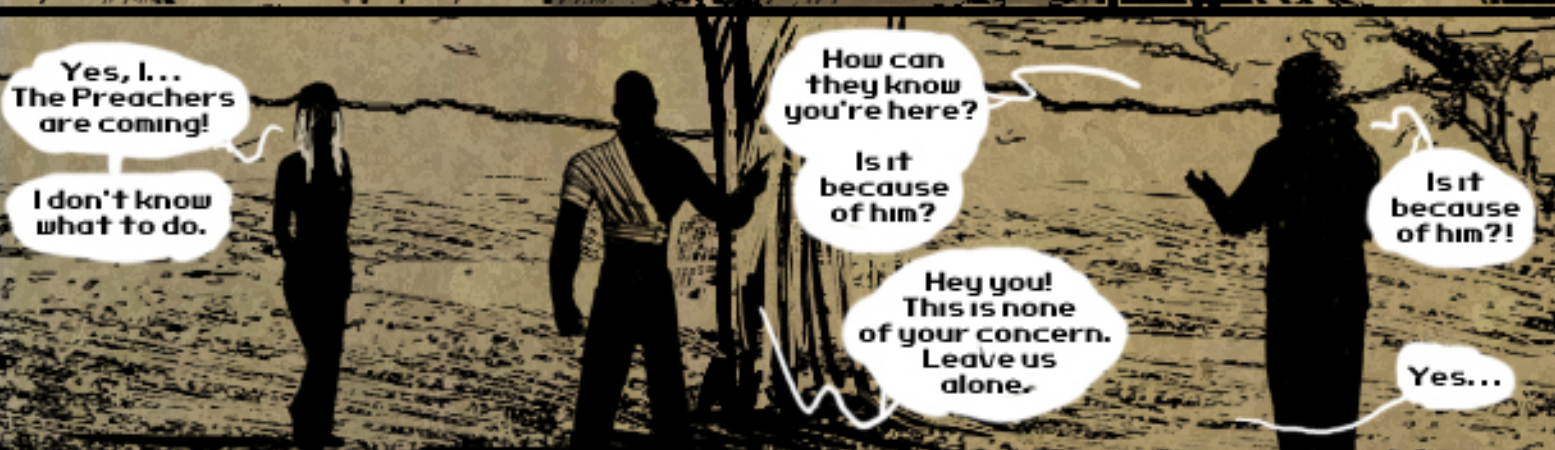
How can they know you're here?

Is it because of him?

Hey you! This is none of your concern. Leave us alone.

Is it because of him?!

Yes...



¿Hey Carlos,
todavía nada?

Aburrido
como de
costumbre.



**ALERTA!
ALERTA!**

Hombres
con armas
avanzadas están
atacando a nosotros.
Retiro para
el Refugio,
ahora!

ALERTA! ALERTA!

They're here.
We have to hide
in the Vault.

We should
hurry.

No
way,
you're
staying
with
me.

Hey!
What are
you!...

POW!

AUGH!



**LEAVE HER ALONE
DICKHEAD!!**



FOOLS!

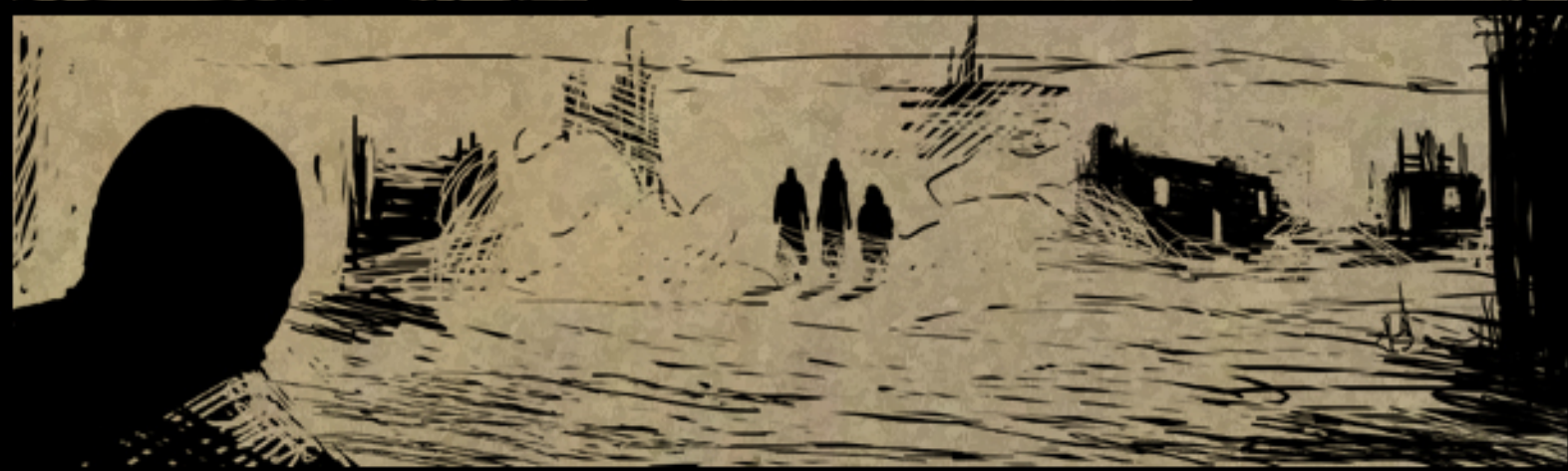
**Hurry up
Bianca!**

**What
about
him?**

**Damn it!
This guy
is with the
Preachers!**

**But
he saved
my life.**

**He did it for them,
not for you!**



**Calm down my son.
Where is the girl?**

**What is he
talking about?**

**Who cares?
Kill him.**

**She's in
this guy house.
They can't escape you.
Now give me the
fucking information
I wanted!**







It's over.

It seems Earth is on our side after all.

Blasphemer! How can you dare!

I'm the one with the gun; I can dare what I want. Now tell me why the white-haired girl is so important to you.

I will NOT tell you. NEVER!

Wrong answer.

Bianca, you must flee now.

I'm sorry Timoteo. It's my fault. I won't leave you.

Run Bianca. He's coming.

I'm sorry. It's my fault.

He's coming... He's coming...

I'm so sorry.



YOU!

You're coming with me!

AAAAAH!



**BIANCAA!!
BIANCAA!!**



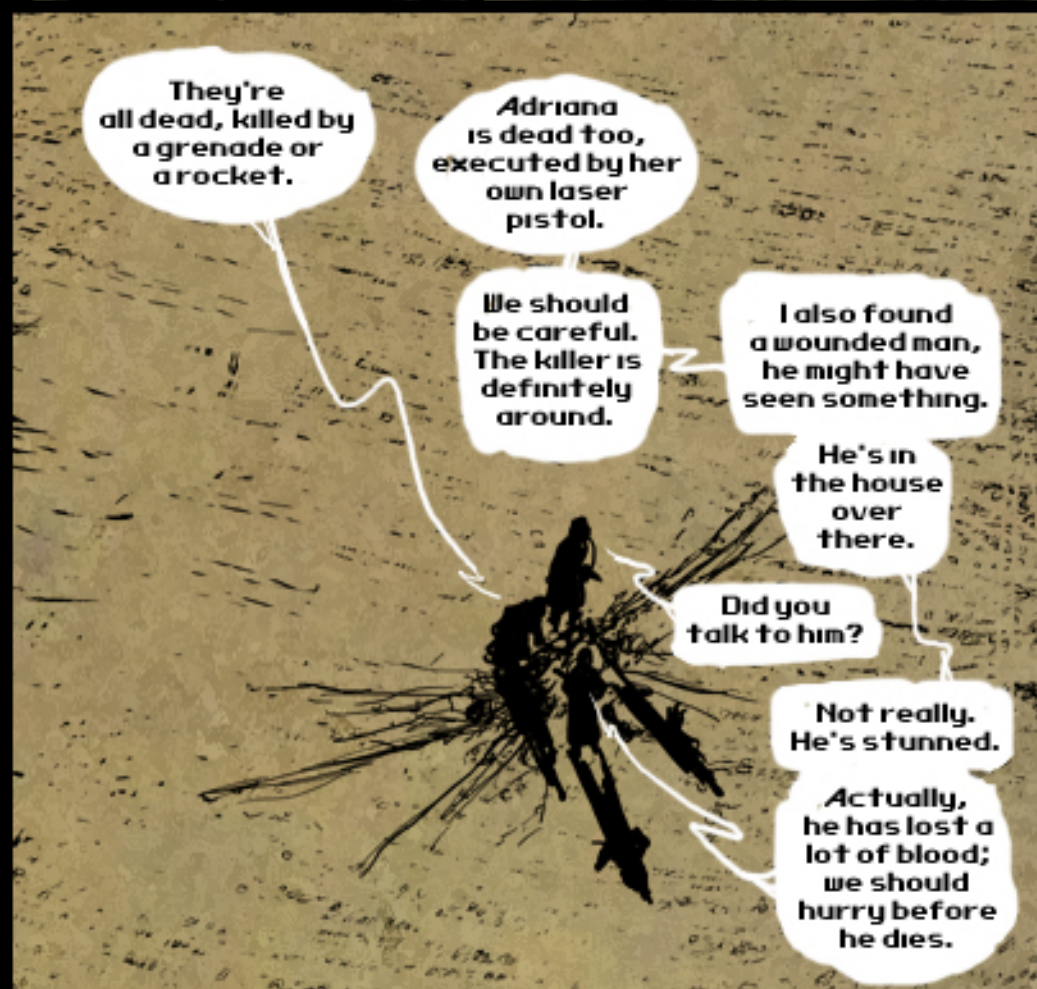
I don't know why they're looking that hard for you but it seems really important to them, at least as much as I want to find my child's killer.

And if I have to bring you to their vault myself, then I'm going to do it!

They don't care about you!

Leave me alone!!

You're nothing to them!



They're all dead, killed by a grenade or a rocket.

Adriana is dead too, executed by her own laser pistol.

We should be careful. The killer is definitely around.

I also found a wounded man, he might have seen something.

He's in the house over there.

Did you talk to him?

Not really. He's stunned.

Actually, he has lost a lot of blood; we should hurry before he dies.



I can't believe those heretics fools can still trample the Earth.

We need to take back our technology. And we need to do it fast... Before they use it against us...



Tim!
Tim!!

Oh my God!
Timoteo!
What happened
to you?!!

I couldn't
protect her...
I tried... But...
I tried dad,
I tried...

You can't stop
them... We can't...
They won dad,
they won...

I tried
to save her...
I... But he got
her...

Don't talk;
I'm taking you
to the vault.
They'll take
care of you.

Shit, they're
coming here!!
We must hurry,
son.



Damn it, don't move!
This trapdoor is narrow
enough.

And
don't worry,
they'll catch you
downstairs.
Let you fall.



Ugh!



Close
the door!
They killed him!
**CLOSE THE
DOOR!!!**



No te preocupes
Timoteo,
que van a cuidar
de usted...*

*Don't worry Timoteo,
they're going to heal you...

PREACHERRRRS!

Listen to me if you don't want her to die!

I've made a deal with your overseer: the girl in return for Butch location.

Now, track his signal and I free her.

PLAT

AUW!!

I'm sorry for your leg but I couldn't take any risk. Anyway, the guy you're looking for is straight south of Baccio. You may walk a couple of day before you find his hideout.

What are you waiting for? Go get Bianca!

What about the guy?

Leave him alone. Now he gets what he wanted, he won't be a threat anymore. And I want Butch dead for what he dared to do in our vault.

So, little Bianca, how was your trip in the Wasteland?

Fuck you!

I see you've learnt a lot outside. Well, let's go back home.

NOO! Sir! Kill meee!

Kill me or they'll kill'em all! Don't let them acc...

Shut your mouth!

Are we going to leave him the gun?

Sirr!!

Don't worry. He won't do anything with it...

HHHH!!!
BLICK-K
CLICK-K
CLICK-K

FUCK!!!
I'm sorry...
I'm sorry...
I'm useless...

<He looks dead to me. >*

<He isn't.
I can feel the beats
of his heart. >

<Whatever.
He's going to die
here anyway. >

<Or we can bring him
to the vault.
After all, he fought them.
He helped our town. >

<Yeah right.
He rather got his
ass kicked. >

<Don't be
a jerk. >

<What?
Bite me. He was going to kill
that white-haired chick!
Y'know, Timoteo's girl. >

<You didn't
understand? He tried
to scare them. He failed but you
can't blame him. >

<Oh well...
Marry him while
you're at it. >

Boludo!



* translated from Spanish





Hi Ten.

Hey Claire,
long time no see.
You want a drink?

Please.



You're early.
The players aren't here yet.

I know.
I simply wanted
some company.

You know,
you don't have to gamble
all our money tonight.

Don't worry.
Tlaloc talked to me.
I will win.

Geez...
Not again.



If we want to know
where they are,
we have to pay Thrill,
Aren't we?

No. Not necessarily,
I can make him talk.

Maybe.
But you won't...

So, what's
your boss doin'?



She's busy
with a costumer.



I love you Eva.
You're the most beautiful woman in the world.

Thank you.
I mean it.
I could have stay in my vault, in cold sleep, waiting for the rebirth of the mankind but I can't live without you.

You're the love of my life.

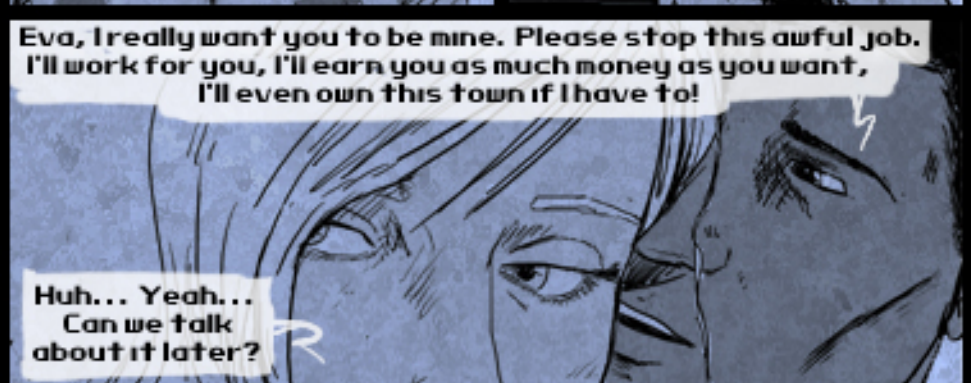


Look Albert... You're really nice and all but you've paid for something; and I'm not in the mood for a talk.



You're right! Let's make love!

Hmph!?



Eva, I really want you to be mine. Please stop this awful job. I'll work for you, I'll earn you as much money as you want, I'll even own this town if I have to!

Huh... Yeah... Can we talk about it later?



Hell yeah! It's fantastic!

I love you so much! I love your body... Your skin is so soft!

Ooo... aaa...

Yeah, it's er... wonderful... You are so brilliant honey...

yawn



LAUGH!!!



DAMMIT! YOU DARE!

ASSHOLE!! I TOLD YOU NOT TO EJACULATE INSIDE OF ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE PREGNANT! YOU FUCKING RETARD!



TEEEEN!!!

Oh no. What again?...



What's the matter?

Chuck him out. And I don't want to see his face ever again.



You're the boss.



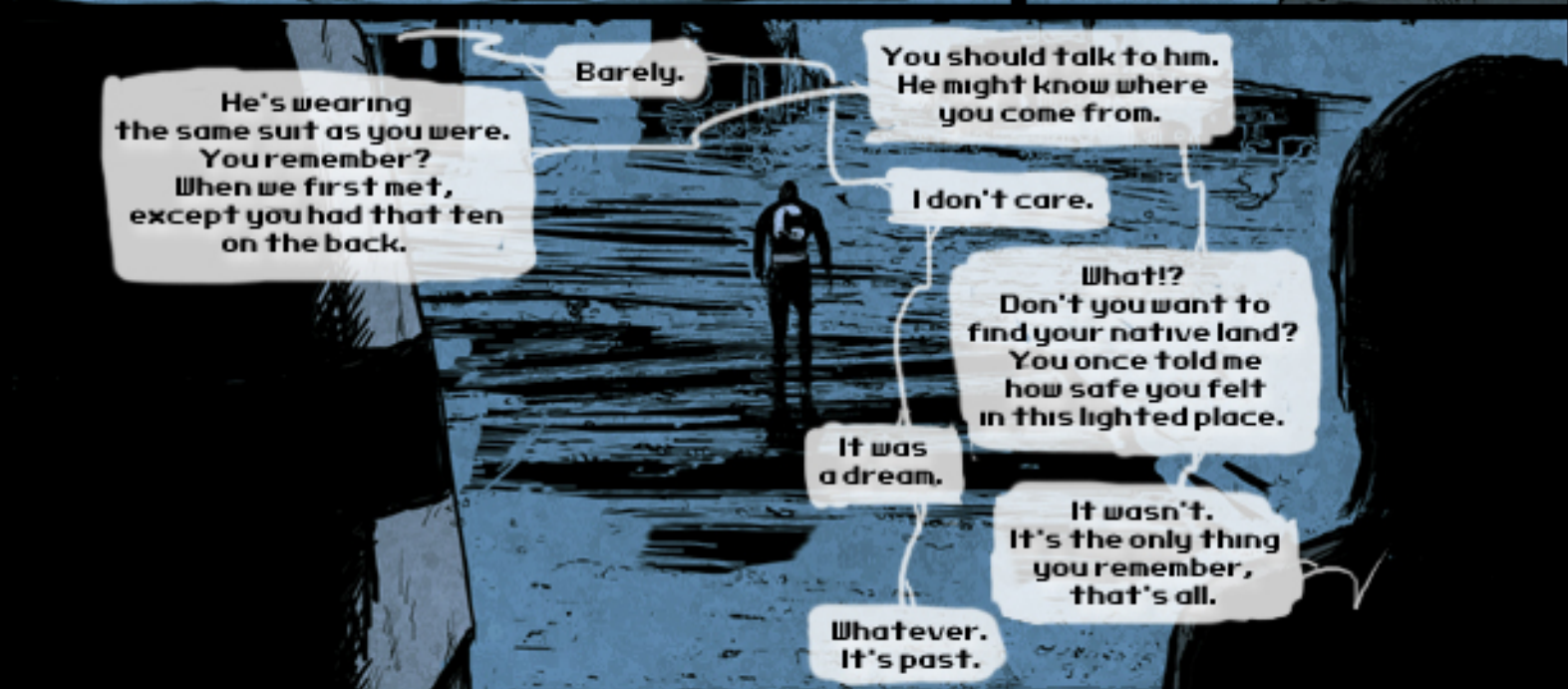
Eva please, I didn't want to... I-I'm sorry.

Too late scum; now you're out of here.



You know this guy?

No, why? Should I?



He's wearing the same suit as you were. You remember? When we first met, except you had that ten on the back.

Barely.

You should talk to him. He might know where you come from.

I don't care.

What!? Don't you want to find your native land? You once told me how safe you felt in this lighted place.

It was a dream.

It wasn't. It's the only thing you remember, that's all.

Whatever. It's past.



I'm going to see how Eva's doing.

If you prefer...

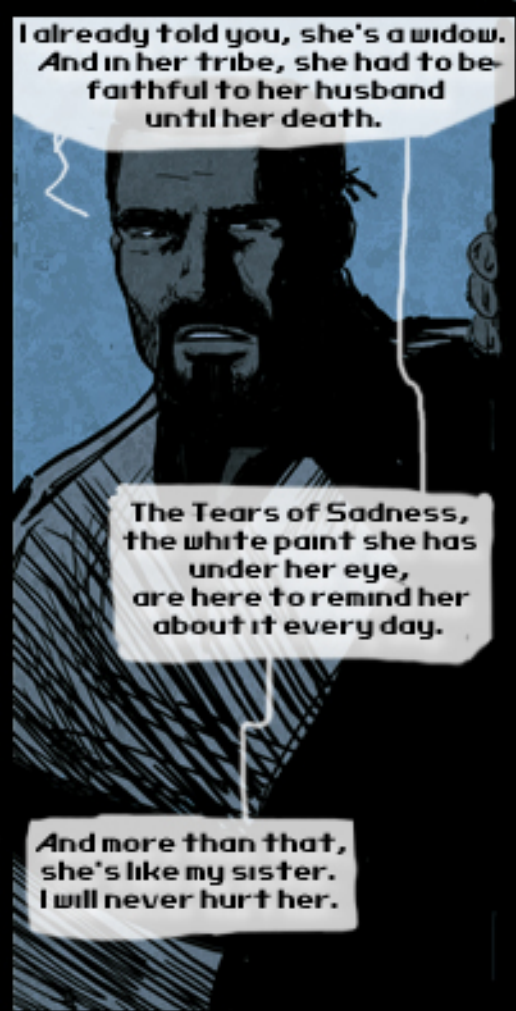


Oh Ten, it's you. I'm sorry about our sex session but I'm quite busy now. I need to clean all this semen.

Don't worry, it's ok. Claire's here and... well, you know... I don't want her to find out.

You're so cute when you're talking about her. I still don't get why you're not closer.

wash wash



I already told you, she's a widow. And in her tribe, she had to be faithful to her husband until her death.

The Tears of Sadness, the white paint she has under her eye, are here to remind her about it every day.

And more than that, she's like my sister. I will never hurt her.



I envy you. I wish I had a soulmate like you are.

We're not...

You're so cute!

Bite me. I'm out of here.





It's not your lucky night.

I won again.



You should come here more often. You'll make me a rich man.



Here's your cards.



Well, looks like my luck is back. I think I'm going to win this round.

I'm all in.



What the fuck? How can this girl beat the other guys? She doesn't know how to play.

I know how to play but... do you?

Ok, fine! I'm all in! And I'll get all your money... lady!



Hey Ten, you think your girl is going to win my money?

You should pray for it Thrill. Because if she doesn't win, I'll cut your fingers until you'll tell us what we want to know.

Hey you guys! Can you shut your mouths please!?

I can't wait!



Are you playing or not?

Yeah, I was just thinking...

Right... Then please add your chips to the pot.

You don't need to rush at me. You won't win anyway.

I'm sorry but fate already decided the outcome of this game. And you're not the winner.

?

Hey Ten! Why your girl becomes that confident?

She thinks she can have precognition dreams.

How come?

Her God is supposedly speaking to her...

Heh, Nice. Any chance I can have the same God? I would love to win this easily.

She lost an eye because of this. Trust me, it doesn't worth winning some poker games.



Haha!!
Three Aces!
You think you can
beat that?



Woohoo!!
Go on Eva!
Keep throwing
random cards
and you'll
make me a
happy man!



Here we go,
two more and
I'm the winner!



Wait! No...
Don't tell me
you're going
to...



**FUCK
NO!!**



She's the winner
with four 5.



Shit.
I can't believe it...

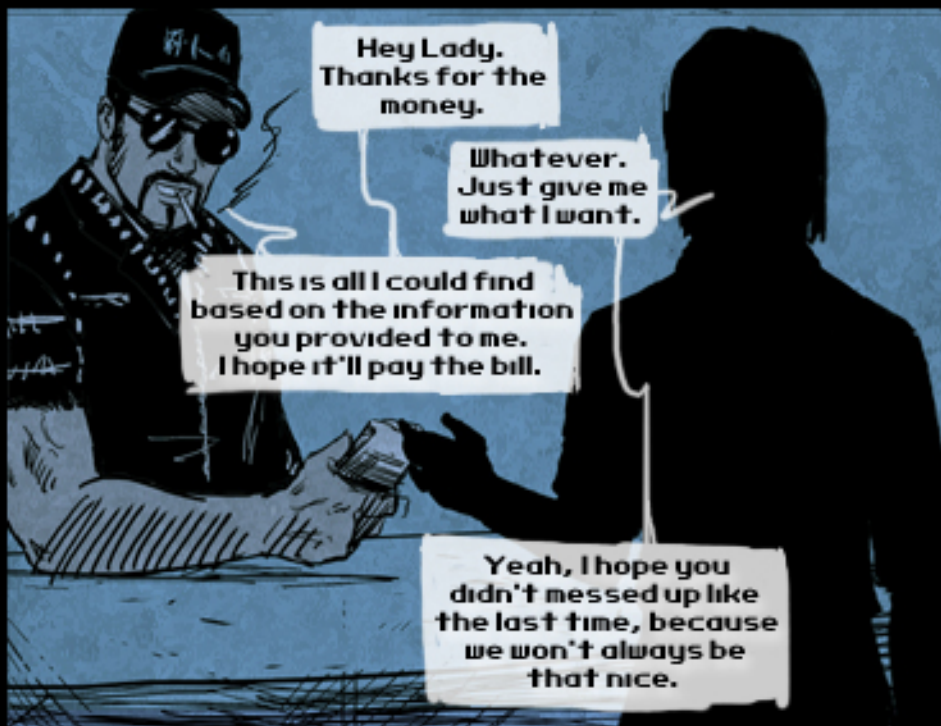


So Ten, you have
nothing to say about
the non-existence of Tlaloc?
This time, you have to admit
He did help us.



You
were lucky.
That's all.

You're so of
bad faith.



Hey Lady.
Thanks for the
money.

Whatever.
Just give me
what I want.

This is all I could find
based on the information
you provided to me.
I hope it'll pay the bill.

Yeah, I hope you
didn't messed up like
the last time, because
we won't always be
that nice.

Promise me you'll come back to work here after you're done.

I don't know what we'll do after this.

But I'll come back to see you, I swear.

Fair enough. Take care Ten.

You too.

I just noticed we never talked about what we'll do after.

After what?

After your tribe's revenge... What are you going to do?

Ah. I was hoping you'll never ask this question.

Why?

Because you won't like the answer...

Watch for her Thrill.

Don't worry dude, I will. And thanks again for the money, you saved my life!

I know...

Give it a try.

I will re-join my tribe.

Ok. Huh... What do you mean? They're all dead.

I'll have to kill myself.

What!?

It's Tlaloc's will.

Fuck him! There's no way I'll let you do this!

I know; you're my Keeper. You're here to protect me. But don't worry, Tlaloc will reward you.

I don't care!

Ten... You should be happy for me. I will see my husband again, he's waiting for me. He's... Ten, I'll do anything to be with him. Please don't be a child and be happy for me.

I... I can't. Geez, you'll die for nothing!

Even if you're right, at least I'll die happily. I'll be in peace forever.



Full Analog System
No Electronics!!!
No Computers!!!
300plus Horsepower...

W-What are you d-doing here?
You-You must get out of this place!
N-Now! B-before they found you!
They-They don't like strangers!...

I don't
think he's one of them,
I would have remembered
such an ugly face.

It doesn't
matter.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

Claire!

I didn't
recognize him.
I'm not even sure
if he was with
them!

He's wearing
the same outfit.
That's well enough
for me.

Now we should
get the hell out
of there before
the others
come here.

Too
late...

!?



He was one of them.



I know. I know... How is your hand?

Not good. But I'll survive.



Be careful, it's our last stimpak.



What's this?



Hurry up! He's behind us!!




RUN!!!





The door!
Quick!




Find an exit!
I'll keep the door
closed!

NOCK



OH SHIT!

PWWWWWRRRRRR



Ten!
Open the door,
I'll shoot him!

No Claire,
we're too close to him.
Try to find a good spot.
I slow him down.

Fine.
I'll be ready.



What
the...



TEN!!!

!?











Who are you?



The name is Shinozawski. I'm an ex-Marshall from Baccio and I was investigating on the disappearance of the children of the town.



Looks like we weren't the only one hit by this bastard.

Is your friend ok?

Not really. She needs to get out of here.



Shino?! Are you alright!? I heard gunshots!

**OH MY GOD!!!
WHAT DID YOU DARE TO DO
TO THOSE KIDS!?**



**I bet it's this fucking mutant!
Shino, we must kill this monster!**



**Damn it Timoteo!
Hold your gun!
He's not responsible
of this!**

**Fool!! You don't know what
they are capable of!**

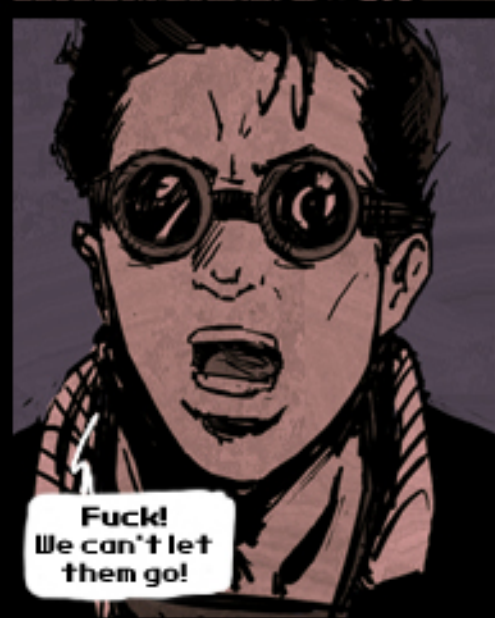


**Look at him!
Does he look like a
monster to you?**



**Claire...
It's over.
We're getting
out of here.**

**Gentlemen.
Thank you for your help.**



**Fuck!
We can't let
them go!**

**Yes,
we can.**



Fuck you!
We spent days watching
this slaughterhouse in order to
catch them alive and now that those
two shithheads screw everything you
don't give a fuck because you had
your fucking revenge!

But now tell me
how the hell we're going to find
the information we need to
find Bianca? Huh?



I bet you don't
even feel better!

bleep
bleep

To say the truth,
I still don't realise that I've just kill
the bastard who murdered my daughter
but it doesn't matter for now.

I've found
everything we need on
Butch's Pip-cat.



So make your choice,
go kill the mutant or
help me to find Bianca!






Do you feel better?

Ten...

We have to
bury them.
We can't leave
them like this.

We will.
We will...



Look Shino there here.
They aren't gone too far.

Hey you!
What do you know
about Vault A's
outcasts?




Who!?


The guys you killed
in the slaughterhouse.

They destroyed
our tribe. We were
seeking for revenge.

Do you
want to know
where the other
ones are?



Why are you
helping us?



Look at this report
they did and you'll
understand why
we need all the help
we can get.



Here we are.

T'e Eirtes camp...



Woah shit! They almost entirely rebuilt a full town!

I really don't like this.



Well, let's hope they'll understand we're not on the side of the Preachers.

The Third really puts us in deep shit...



Huglee... There's a sniper.

Don't worry. He's only watching.




STOP!!


Hey Warren and Barry! You don't recognize your old pal Huglee?

Huglee. You can't enter. However Chastel is waiting for you.

You should also bring your friends with you.




Ah Huglee!
You finally arrived.
I wasn't expecting
you anymore.

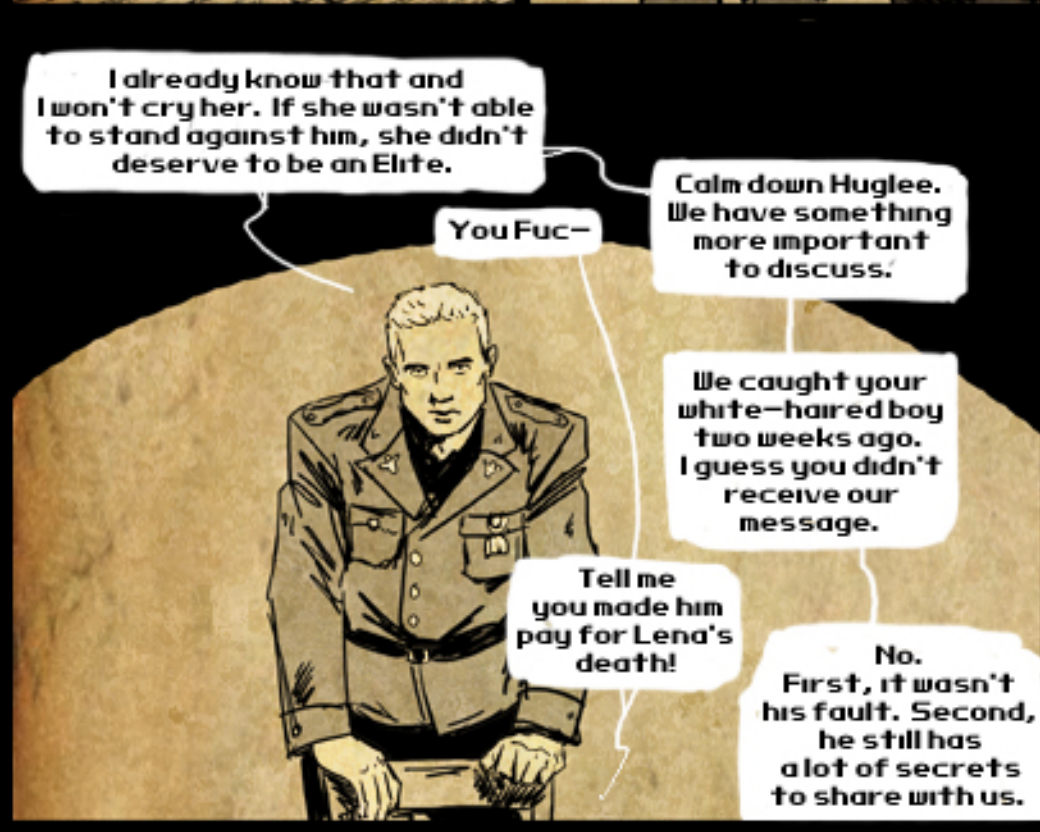


Denton is here to represent Baccio.
We want to talk about t'e previous mayor
and his deal wit' t'e Preachers.

What? Why do
you talk of this
lazy old fart?



He killed Lena
to protect some
white haired kid!



I already know that and
I won't cry her. If she wasn't able
to stand against him, she didn't
deserve to be an Elite.

You Fuc—

Calm down Huglee.
We have something
more important
to discuss.

We caught your
white-haired boy
two weeks ago.
I guess you didn't
receive our
message.

Tell me
you made him
pay for Lena's
death!

No.
First, it wasn't
his fault. Second,
he still has
a lot of secrets
to share with us.




Wait, wait, wait...

Are you
telling me
you won't blame
Baccio for what
The Third did?


We
don't care
of Baccio.

Does it mean
Baccio will be safe?

Well,
we're not the
threat here.



What do you mean?
What's going on?



Huglee.
We need you
to talk with
the Ghouls.
We need their
support.

We're going
to war.

What?
You mean t'he kid
is a Preacher?

In a way;
he comes from
their vault.

So what?
Are t'he Preachers
t'at fierce?

More than you think
We already knew they had some
pre-war weapons but if what he said
is true, they have enough firepower
to destroy all of us.

That's why we need the help of the Ghouls.
We even try to deal with the Esperanza people.
And you know how much they hate strangers!

You have no proof
t'ey're hostile to us.
Am I r'ight?

We have records of their
activities on the Wasteland.
Their preaches are a trick.
People never come back
from their vault...

We heard of that
but perhaps they simply
need manpower. You're
just afraid of another
superpowered force!

Play your smart-arse if you wish
but don't come cry to us when your town
will be burn to dust.

Huglee. The Ghouls know you well.
They even appreciate you for the Deathclaws
you managed to kill.

I failed,
t'ey don't give a
fuck about me.
As you did.


Maybe,
but you're the
only one who can start
a dialogue with them.
You must help us.

No way.
Huglee's worth
a dozen of men.
We need him!

Fine!
We'll send you
a squad to
protect your
worthless
town!


Is that a
deal Huglee?

Yeah.
But I don't do
it for you.



You've made the good choice.

I hope so.



Well, I guess it's time to say goodbye.

Yep big guy, and be careful. The Roofs are like the worst place to be in this crazy world.

Don't worry for me.

I'm not. I'm just glad I can go back home.

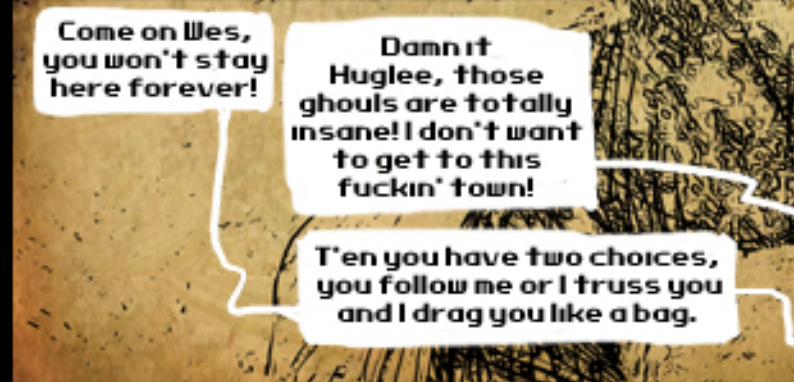
Actually Wes... You're going with Huglee.

What? You must be kidding!

No, The Elites have a lot of flaws but when they fear someone, you should trust them.

So, go with Huglee and make that deal happen.

Anyway, I must go, the squad is waiting for me and Baccio is maybe in danger. Goodbye guys.



Come on Wes, you won't stay here forever!

Damn it Huglee, those ghouls are totally insane! I don't want to get to this fuckin' town!

T'en you have two choices, you follow me or I truss you and I drag you like a bag.

Now I know why I hate mutants. You're crazy!

Ha haha!

