

★ SUPER ★ COWBOY

I CALLED
YOUR BLUFF



SUPER COWBOY
RODE HARD THROUGH
RED MESA CANYON
BECAUSE TROUBLE
HAD ALREADY
REACHED DUSTFALL.



MIDNIGHT HIT
THE MAIN STREET
IN A STORM
OF DUST.



ROBO RIDER KICKED
THROUGH THE BANK DOORS
WITH GOLD UNDER
ONE ARM.



THE MACHINE RAISED
A LASER PISTOL AND
DECLARED, "ALL OF
THIS TOWN'S GOLD
BELONGS TO
MY CREATOR."



ROBO RIDER
OPENED FIRE.



GREEN BOLTS
CUT THE DUST
AROUND SUPER
COWBOY.



HE DUCKED LOW,
LEANED HARD,
AND TRUSTED
MIDNIGHT'S
STRIDE.



THE LIGHT LASSO
BEGAN TO SPIN
OVER HIS HEAD.



THE LIGHT LASSO
SNAPPED AROUND
THE PISTOL.



ONE PULL TORE
THE WEAPON FROM
ROBO RIDER'S GRIP.



SUPER COWBOY SAID,
"SURRENDER WHILE
YOU STILL CAN."



ROBO RIDER ANSWERED,
"TAKE THE GOLD AND
I SELF-DESTRUCT WITH
THE TOWN. LET ME GO,
AND SAVE THEM.
THE CHOICE IS YOURS."



STEAM POURED FROM
ROBO RIDER'S SEAMS
AS ITS GREEN EYES
BEGAN TO COUNT DOWN.



SUPER COWBOY
STEPPED CLOSER,
UNPHASED.



"YOU HAVE
A TERRIBLE
POKER FACE,"
HE SAID.



"YOUR CREATOR
WOULDN'T BUILD
YOU TO DESTROY
THE VERY GOLD
YOU WERE MEANT
TO STEAL."



THE COUNTDOWN
ENDED WITH
NO EXPLOSION.



JETS OF STEAM
BLASTED FROM
ROBO RIDER'S FEET.



SUPER COWBOY
LAUGHED, "I CALLED
YOUR BLUFF!"



HIS LIGHT LASSO
LOOP CAUGHT
ROBO RIDER'S
FOOT.



THE MACHINE
DID NOT FALL.



ROBO RIDER
DRAGGED HIM ACROSS
THE DESERT LIKE A
MAN BEHIND A
RUNAWAY TRAIN.



SAND, SPEED,
AND PAIN TRIED
TO FILL HIS MIND.



SUPER COWBOY
CLEARED THE CHAOS
AND FOCUSED ON
THE LIGHT LASSO.



A PULSE OF
BLUE-WHITE ENERGY
RACED THROUGH
THE LOOP.



ROBO RIDER
COLLAPSED
MID-STRIDE.



WHEN THE DUST SETTLED, SUPER COWBOY WAS BRUISED, SAND-COVERED, AND FURIOUS.



ROBO RIDER'S GREEN EYES HAD GONE BLACK.



THE GOLD WAS STILL TRAPPED UNDER ITS RUINED ARM.



SUPER COWBOY MUTTERED, "GOD, I HATE ROBOTS. THIS IS THE FIFTH ONE THIS WEEK AND THEY JUST KEEP GETTING CRAZIER."

DEEP BENEATH THE DESERT, THE CREATOR STARTED ON THE NEXT ROBO RIDER.

