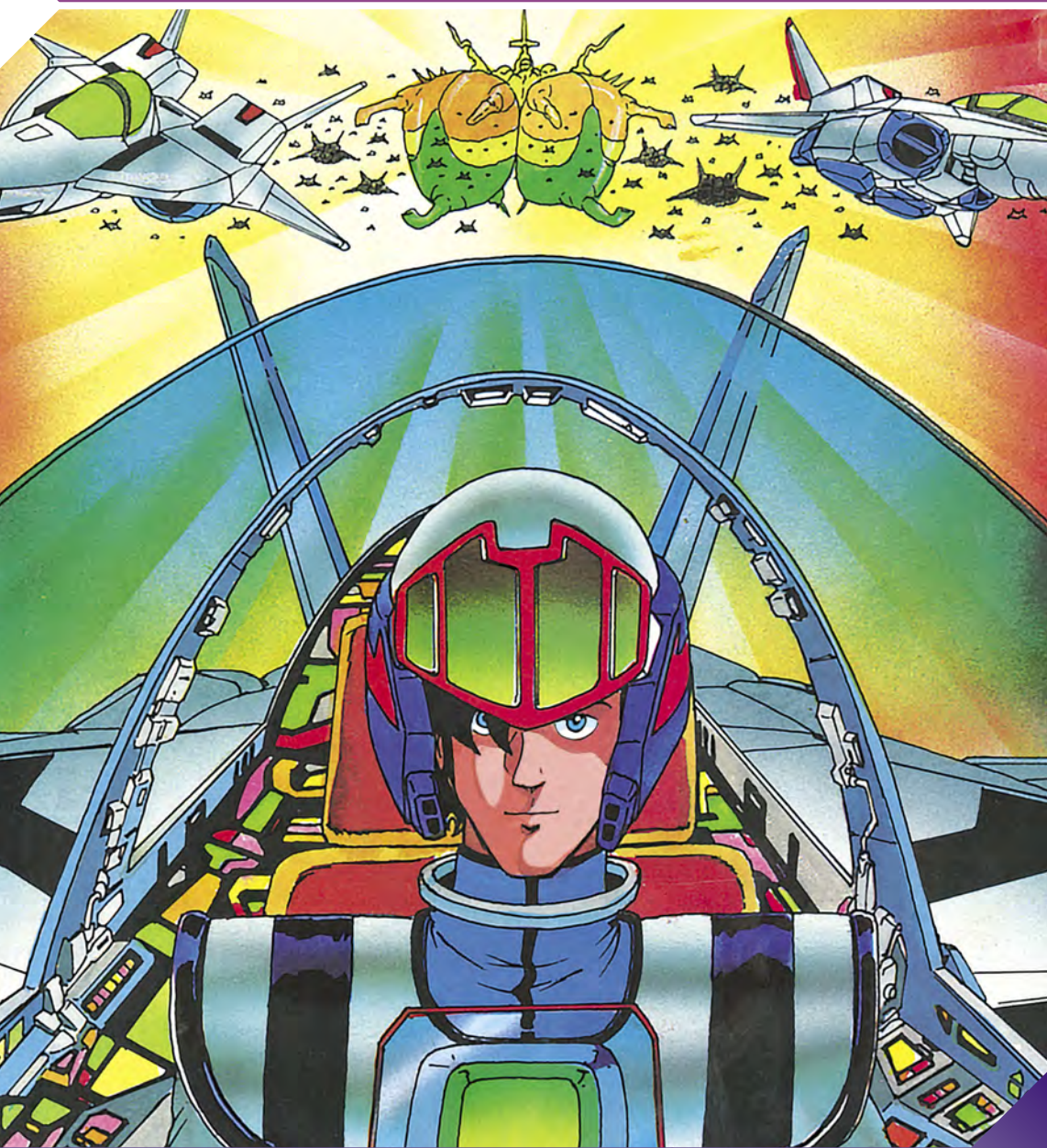
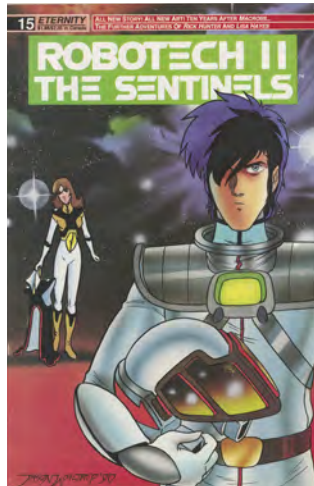
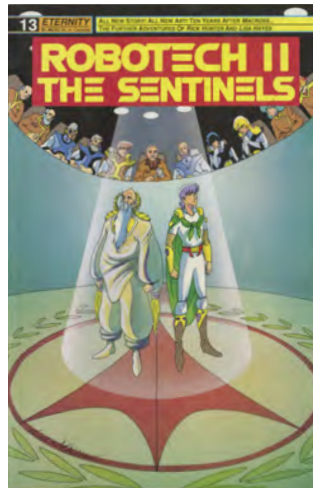
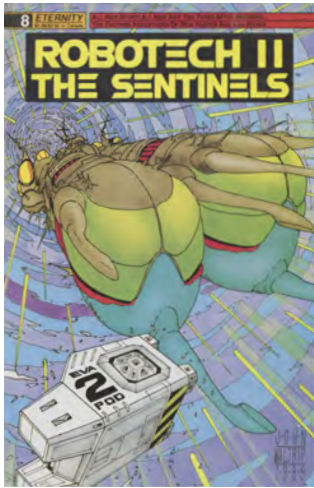


ROBOTECH

A R C H I V E S



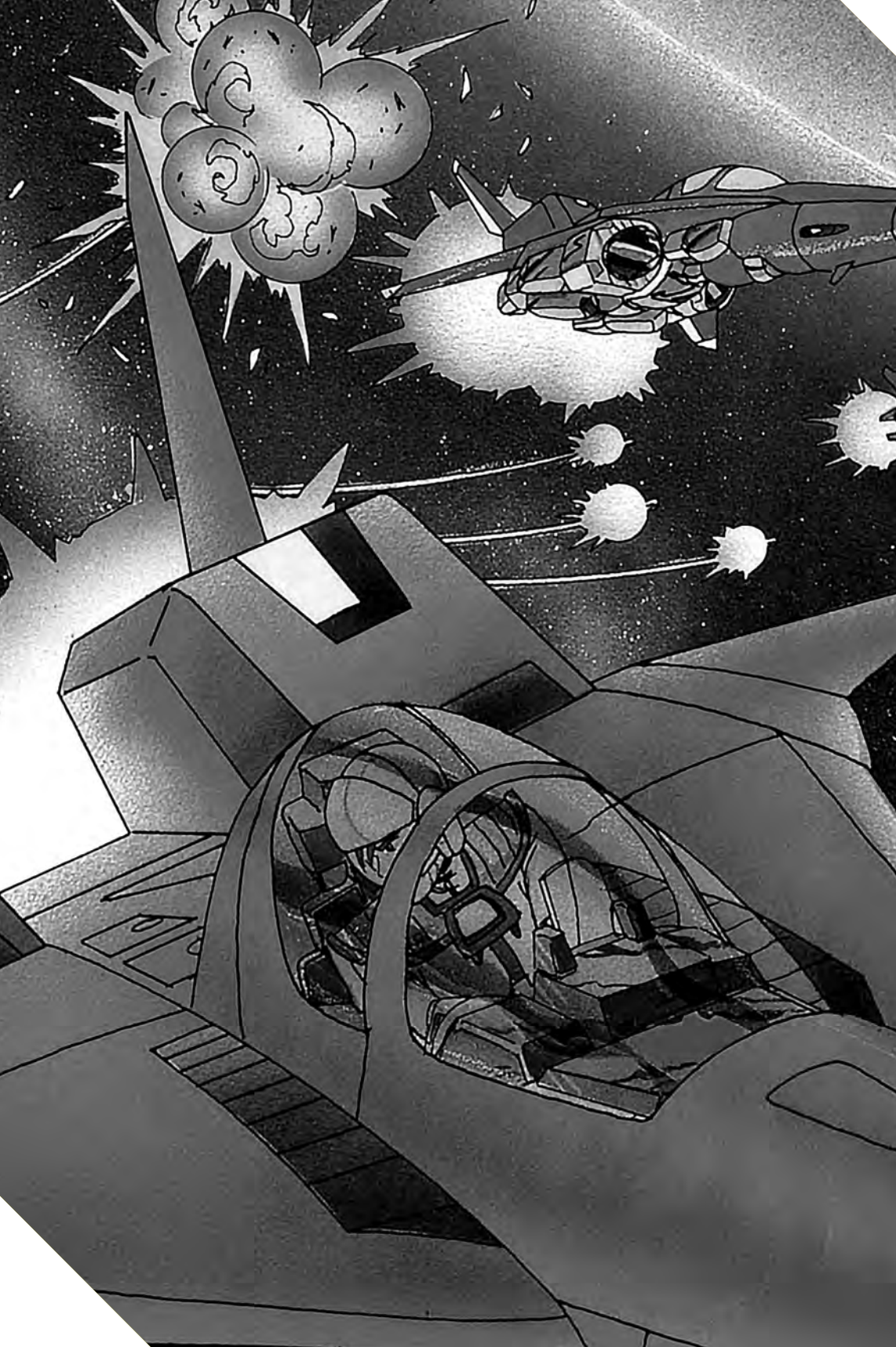
ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS
VOLUME ONE



ROBOTECH

A R C H I V E S

ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS VOLUME 1



ROBOTECH

ARCHIVES

ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS VOLUME 1

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Tommy Yune and everyone at Harmony Gold.
Thank you to Carl Macek for originally creating
such an incredible series.

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INTRODUCTION

After *Robotech's* *Macross*, *Masters* and *New Generation* animated sagas, Harmony Gold planned a brand new series with animation studio Tatsunoko Production – *Robotech II: The Sentinels*. The plan was to continue the adventures of the newly married Rick and Lisa Hayes, and the story would take place during the events of the *Masters* and *New Generation* series. Sixty-five episodes were planned, but only about three episodes worth of animation was created before the project was cancelled in 1986. Carl Macek completed a *Robotech II: The Sentinels* film from the available material. The *Sentinels* saga was instead continued in a series of novels. The story was also adapted into a long-running comic series, taking different artistic liberties along the way. The *Robotech II: The Sentinels* comic saga was told over four “books”/volumes (over 70 issues in all) plus various spin-offs. This collection compiles Book One of the *Robotech II: The Sentinels* comic series.

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ROBOTECH ARCHIVES OMINIBUSES
THE MACROSS SAGA VOLUME ONE

THE MACROSS SAGA VOLUME TWO
THE MACROSS SAGA VOLUME THREE
THE SENTINELS VOLUME ONE

COMING SOON

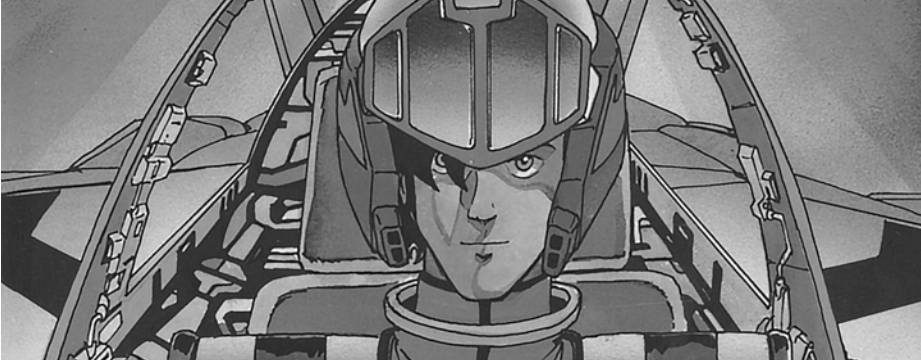
ROBOTECH VOLUME FOUR: *LISA'S*
REPORT (ON SALE APRIL 2019)

ROBOTECH ARCHIVES – THE SENTINELS
VOLUME TWO (ON SALE JULY 2019)
ROBOTECH VOLUME FIVE (ON SALE
AUGUST 2019)

...And more to come!

FOREWORD

by John and Jason Waltrip



When Eternity Comics called us about drawing a project for them, they didn't tell us at first that it was *Robotech II: the Sentinels* because they were still negotiating the rights for it. One of their talent scouts had seen an ascan mini-comic we had made shortly after college which was about space-going knights flying around in giant robot armor. In the meantime, they put us to work on some of their other titles such as *Bushido* and *Shattered Earth*. When they finally told us the comic they wanted us to draw was *Robotech*, we were very excited to say the least!

We had heard of *Robotech* and knew it was a cartoon that had been on TV a few years earlier. However, because of its early morning timeslot, we never actually saw even one episode during its original run.

And now here we were being asked to draw the official sequel. We had a lot of catching-up to do.

We scoured every bookstore looking for whatever we could find on *Robotech*. We bought the *Robotech Art 1 Official Guide to the Robotech Universe*, we also bought the *Macross Perfect Memory Album*, and all the *Sentinels* novelizations which told the further adventures of Rick Hunter and Lisa Hayes as they ventured to the Robotech Masters' homeworld and got caught up in another war fighting to liberate a whole new group of worlds from the occupation of the Invid. Eternity Comics also provided us with a visual reference bible, prepared and used by the animation studio that was to have produced the new cartoon. It contained model sheets of all the characters and mecha featured in the new story.

Unlike previous *Robotech* comics that were published in color, we were informed early on that *Sentinels* would be black and white, with graduated gray tones. We were disappointed at first, but then realized we would have more control over the art. Since most people

knew of *Robotech* as a cartoon, we tried to replicate that appearance on the printed page. There were no graphics computers available to us at the time, so we had to do all the art using traditional physical materials. For the first few issues we used gray markers to apply the tones, but they tended to streak over large areas, so we switched to using gray gouache. This meant characters and other "foreground" elements would have to be masked before the backgrounds were painted. Overall, the technique worked, and the resulting pages looked very much like animation backgrounds.

Sentinels constituted a whole new expanded universe for *Robotech*, with new characters, mecha, aliens, and other worlds. It became *Robotech's* longest running comic book series and opened the door to many other *Robotech* comics. We are very proud of what we were able to accomplish, and supremely privileged to have been a part of it.

We thank all the readers who kept reading. We thank Eternity Comics for hiring us and giving two young artists their first chance in the comic book industry.

We thank Jean Elaine of Academy Comics for picking up where Eternity Comics ended, and getting us to continue where we left off, if only for a little while. We thank Tommy Yune of Harmony Gold for including us in the short sequel to *Sentinels*, *Prelude to the Shadow Chronicles*, and giving us all some needed closure of the *Sentinels* storyline.

And finally, we thank Titan Comics for picking up the *Robotech* torch, and reprinting the *Sentinels* adventures, the first re-printings in nearly 30 years, for a new generation to discover. Enjoy.

JOHN WALTRIP & JASON WALTRIP

MAIN CAST OF CHARACTERS

IN ROBOTECH II: THE SENTINELS



**RICK
HUNTER**

A highly talented pilot who was trained by his adoptive "big brother" Roy Fokker, a casualty of the first Robotech War. Rick is now Commander-in-Chief of the Robotech Expeditionary Force.



**LISA
HAYES**

Admiral and Captain of the SDF-3 and Rick Hunter's fiancée. She previously served as First Officer on the SDF-1 under the legendary Captain Henry Gloval.



BREETAI

The scarred, 60ft tall Breetai was a Zentraedi Field Commander during the First Robotech War. At the end of the war, he was micronized down to 7-feet tall and joined the REF.



DR LANG

Robotechnology expert who was on board the SDF-1 during the first Robotech War. Currently the civilian leader of the REF.



**MAX AND MIRIYA
STERLING**

Max is a gifted pilot and longtime friend of Rick Hunter. Max is married to the micronized Miriya and they have a daughter, Dana.



EXEDORE

Scientist and Breetai's right-hand man during the first Robotech War. Has now been micronized and lives with the humans.



**LYNN
MINMEI**

A celebrity singer, Minmei played a significant role in the First Robotech War – and also in Rick Hunter's life...



CABELL

A bioengineering genius currently living on Tirol. He mentored the Robotech scientist Zor, who developed Protoculture – the power source of the entire Robotech culture.



REM

Cabell's young assistant and student. Rem is a Robotech Master in training, working with Cabell to uncover the secrets of The Flower of Life.



**VINCE
GRANT**

Younger brother of the late Claudia Grant, who fought in the first Robotech War. Married to Jean, the medical officer on the SDF-3. They have a son, Bowie.



**GENERAL T.R.
EDWARDS**

One of the very first humans to enter the SDF-1 when it crash-landed on Earth. Edwards fought alongside Roy Fokker during the First Robotech War, even though they were bitter rivals.



**NOLAN
BENSON**

Assistant to T.R. Edwards, Nolan is the General's most trusted right hand man and privy to all of his activities – regular and covert.



**JONATHAN
WOLFE**

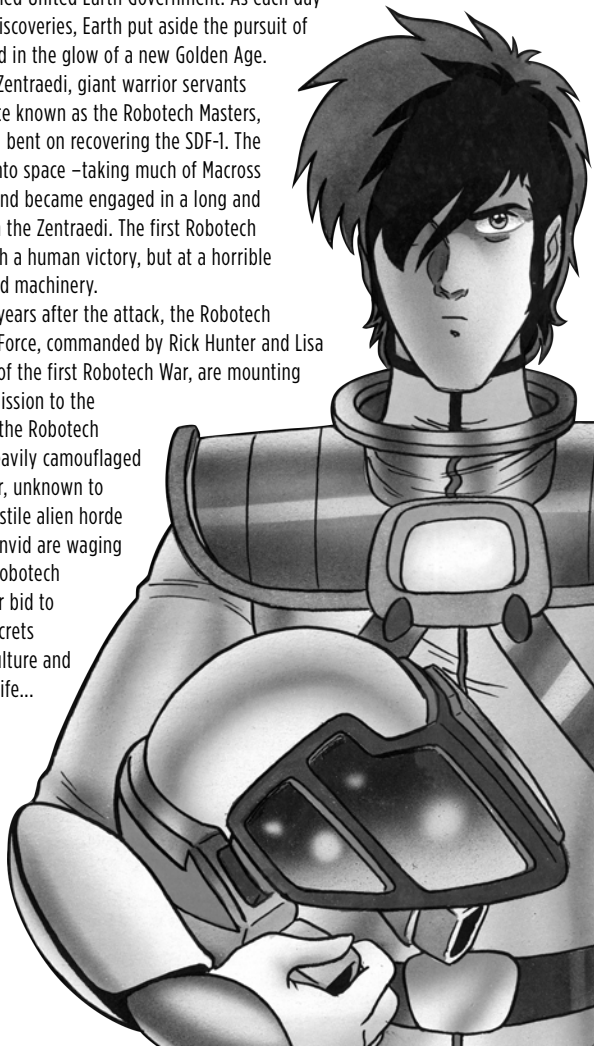
A Colonel in the Robotech Defense Force, chosen by Rick Hunter to lead the REF's infantry forces.

PREVIOUSLY...

When the huge spacecraft known later as the SDF-1 crash-landed decades ago on Earth's Macross Island, it carried with it the harbinger of a new age: the science of Robotechnology. Fantastic new machines powered by the alien substance known as Protoculture were fashioned under the newly formed United Earth Government. As each day brought new discoveries, Earth put aside the pursuit of war and basked in the glow of a new Golden Age.

Then the Zentraedi, giant warrior servants of the alien race known as the Robotech Masters, attacked Earth, bent on recovering the SDF-1. The SDF-1 shifted into space – taking much of Macross City with it – and became engaged in a long and bitter war with the Zentraedi. The first Robotech War ended with a human victory, but at a horrible cost of men and machinery.

Now, ten years after the attack, the Robotech Expeditionary Force, commanded by Rick Hunter and Lisa Hayes, heroes of the first Robotech War, are mounting a diplomatic mission to the homeworld of the Robotech Masters in a heavily camouflaged SDF-3. However, unknown to the R.E.F., a hostile alien horde known as the Invid are waging war with the Robotech Masters in their bid to uncover the secrets behind Protoculture and the Flower of Life...

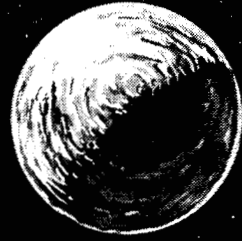


ROBOTECH II THE SENTINELS™

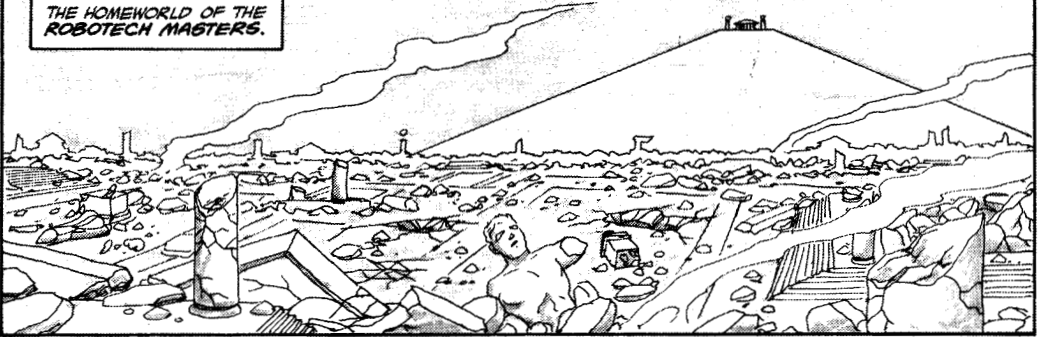


CHAPTER 1

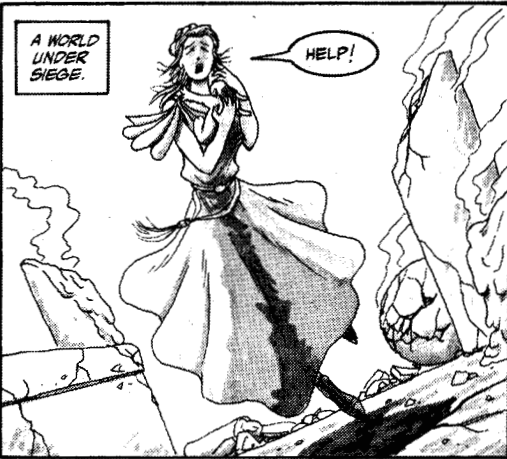
TIROL, THE THIRD
MOON OF FANTOMA.



THE HOMEWORLD OF THE
ROBOTECH MASTERS.



A WORLD
UNDER
SIEGE.



HELP!

PLEASE...
PLEASE...WE
HAVE DONE
NOTHING!





THE INVAD
SHOCK-
TROOPER
PAUSES
TO EXAMINE
ITS
HANDWORK.

THE MUCH VAUNTED
MASTERS ARE
WEAKER THAN
ANTICIPATED--
MUCH WEAKER.

NOW THE INVASION CAN
BEGIN IN EARNEST.

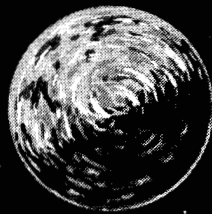
A NEW THREAT

TOM MASON & CHRIS
ULM
WRITERS

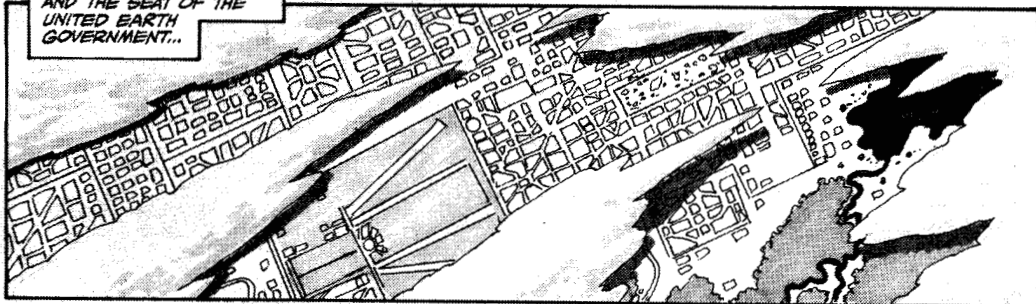
JASON WALTRIP
ARTIST

CLEM ROBINS
LETTERER

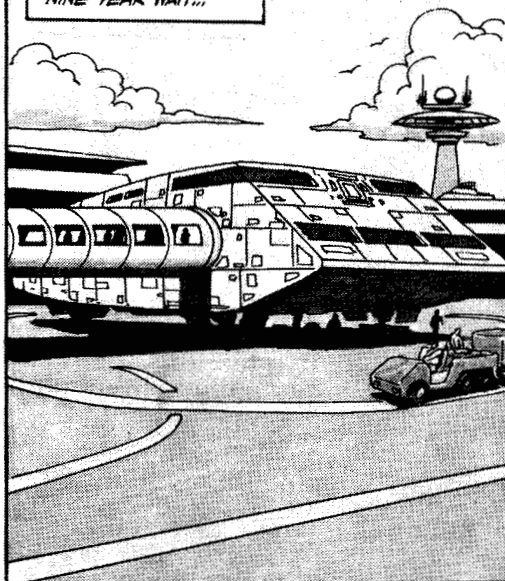
LIGHT YEARS AWAY
ON THE GREEN
PLANET OF EARTH
IN THE 21ST CENTRY.



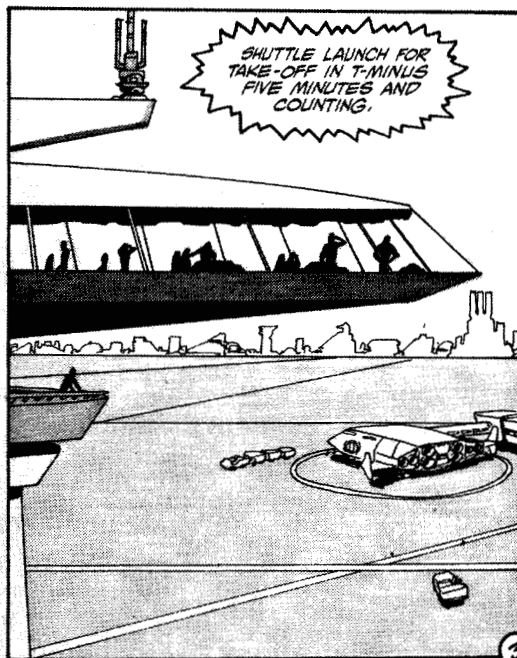
IN THE WAR-TORN CITY
OF MONUMENT, EARTH'S
UNOFFICIAL CAPITAL CITY
AND THE SEAT OF THE
UNITED EARTH
GOVERNMENT...



...A FATEFUL MISSION
HAS BEGUN AFTER A
NINE YEAR WAIT...



SHUTTLE LAUNCH FOR
TAKE-OFF IN T-MINUS
FIVE MINUTES AND
COUNTING.



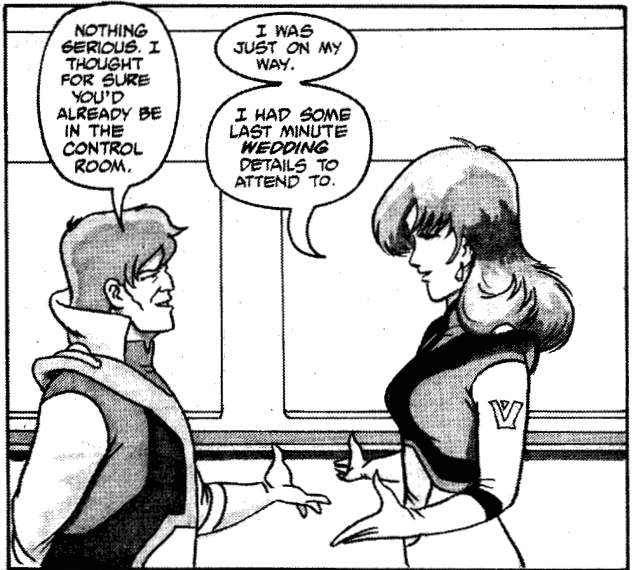


I'D BETTER HURRY. THIS IS ONE LAUNCH I DON'T WANT TO MISS.

LISA? LISA HAYES!



WHAT IS IT, DR. LANG?



NOTHING SERIOUS. I THOUGHT FOR SURE YOU'D ALREADY BE IN THE CONTROL ROOM.

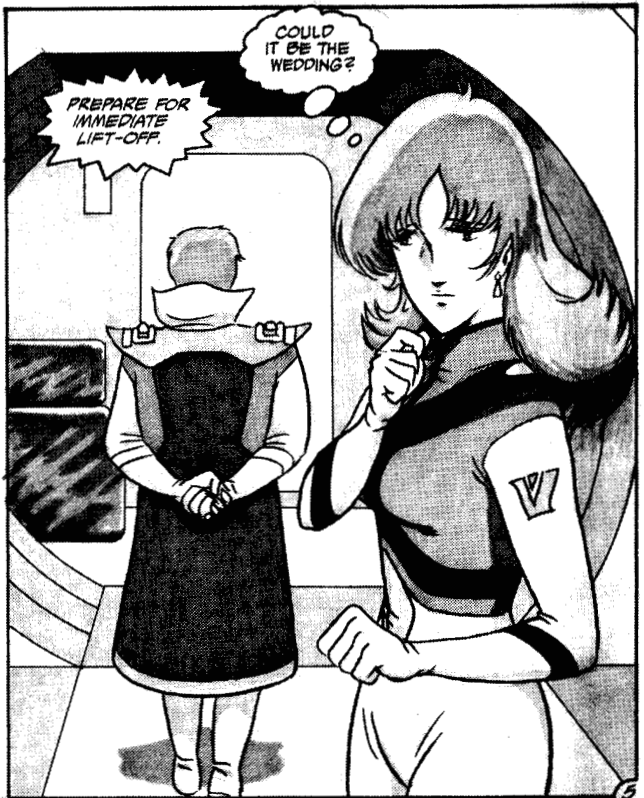
I WAS JUST ON MY WAY.

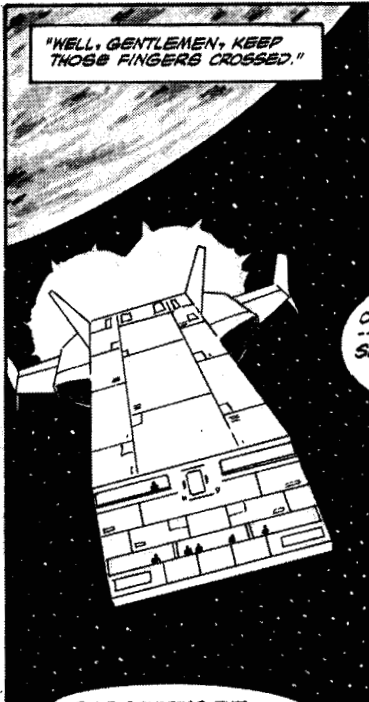
I HAD SOME LAST MINUTE WEDDING DETAILS TO ATTEND TO.



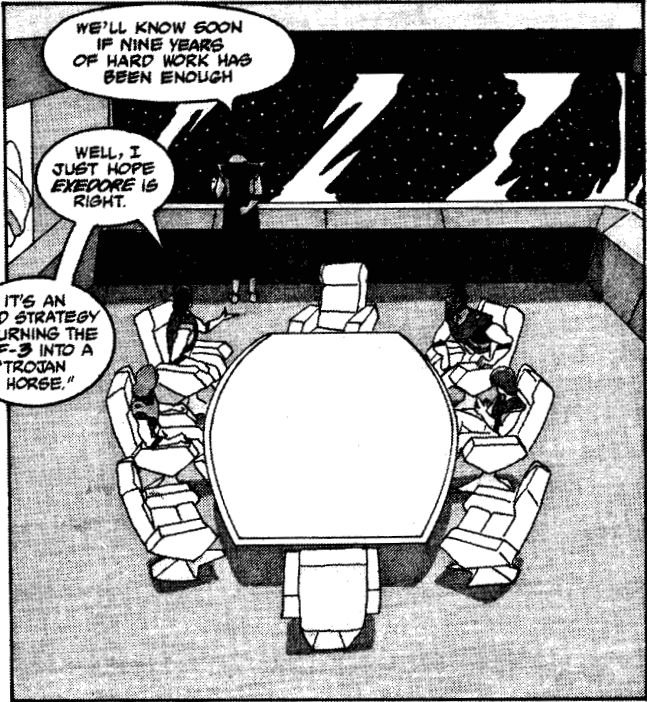
ARE YOU NERVOUS?

NERVOUS? BETWEEN THE LAUNCH AND THE FINAL WEDDING PLANS, I'M TOO BUSY TO BE NERVOUS.





"WELL, GENTLEMEN, KEEP THOSE FINGERS CROSSED."



WE'LL KNOW SOON IF NINE YEARS OF HARD WORK HAS BEEN ENOUGH

WELL, I JUST HOPE EXEDORE IS RIGHT.

IT'S AN ODD STRATEGY -- TURNING THE SDF-3 INTO A "TROJAN HORSE."



BY DISGUIISING THE SHIP AND LOADING IT DOWN WITH THE MOST POWERFUL MECHA AT OUR DISPOSAL, I HOPE WE HAVEN'T UNDERMINED THE DIPLOMATIC THRUST OF THE MISSION.

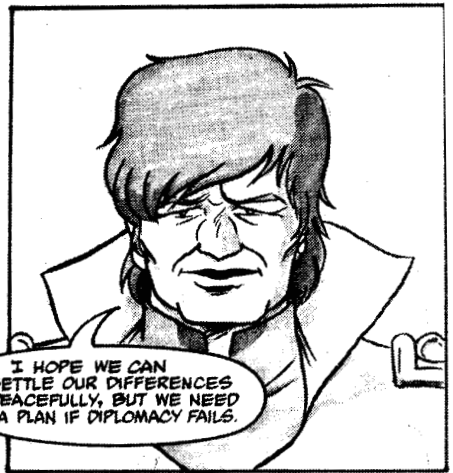
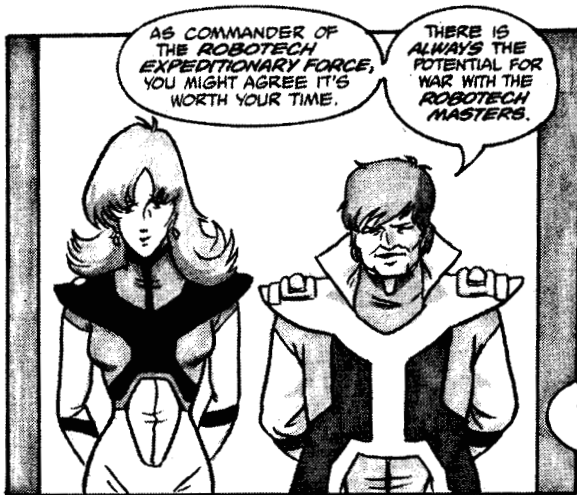
WE HAVE HAD MUCH TIME TO STUDY EARTH'S MILITARY HISTORY, COL. WOLFF. THIS STRATEGY SEEMED APPROPRIATE IN DEALING WITH THE ROBOTECH MASTERS.

I'M SURE YOU AGREE, VICE ADMIRAL HUNTER?



IN ALL HONESTY, EXEDORE, I HAVEN'T GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT LATELY.

I WISH YOU WOULD, RICK.





FIRST WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THEIR HOMELAND. WE DON'T KNOW IF THE SDF-3 CAN EVEN FOLD INTO HYPER-SPACE, YET.



AND IF IT DOES, THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT WE'LL COME OUT WHERE WE WANT TO.



WE ARE ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A TRIP INTO THE UNKNOWN. A TRIP TO MEET OUR DESTINY HEAD ON...

TO FACE A NEW THREAT.



I JUST HOPE WE'RE PREPARED.

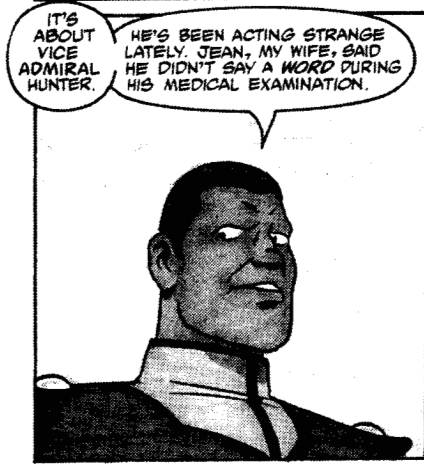


I HATE TO INTERRUPT, GENTLEMEN, BUT WE HAVE THE FACTORY SATELLITE ON VISUAL.



DR. LANG...COULD I SPEAK TO YOU FOR A SECOND?

WHAT IS IT, VINCE?



IT'S ABOUT VICE ADMIRAL HUNTER.

HE'S BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY. JEAN, MY WIFE, SAID HE DIDN'T SAY A WORD DURING HIS MEDICAL EXAMINATION.



IT'S AN IMPORTANT DAY FOR RICK. THE CULMINATION OF YEARS OF HARD WORK ON THE SDF-3.



"AND BESIDES, A MAN HAS A LOT TO THINK ABOUT BEFORE HE MARRIES AN ADMIRAL OF THE ROBOTECH DEFENSE FORCE."



I KNOW, AND I WISH CLAUDIA AND ROY HAD LIVED TO SEE THIS.

WE CAN'T LIVE IN THE PAST, VINCE. WE ALL MISS YOUR SISTER.

AND ROY FOKKER WAS LIKE A BROTHER TO RICK...



HEY--AREN'T WE FORGETTING SOMETHING ?

WHAT, MAX ?

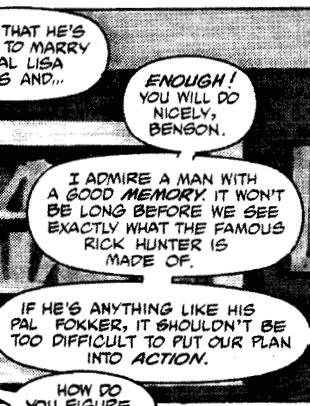
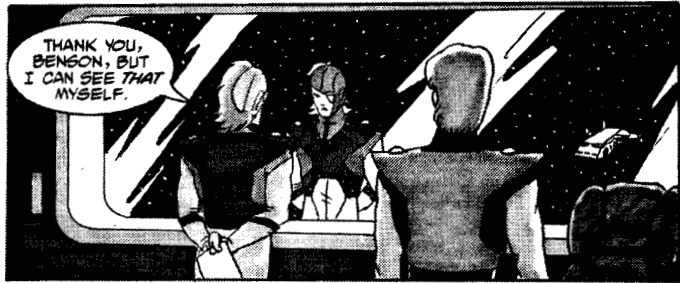
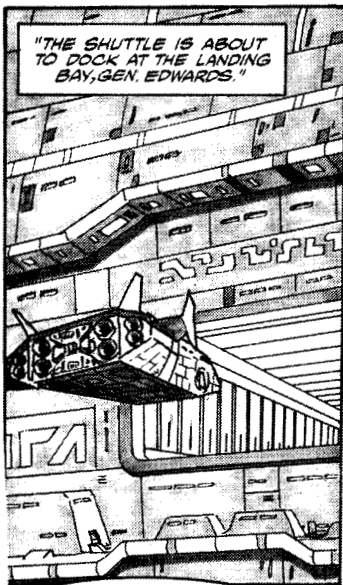


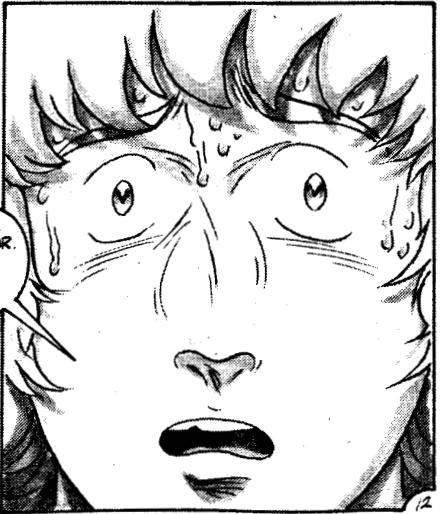
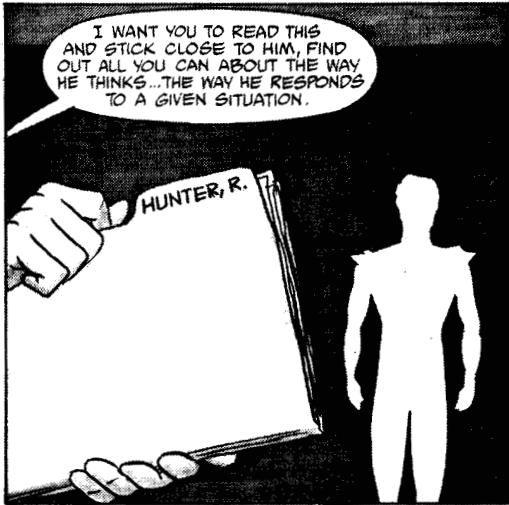
WE'VE GOT TO GIVE OUR PAL THE BEST BACHELOR PARTY IN THE HISTORY OF THE R.D.F. !



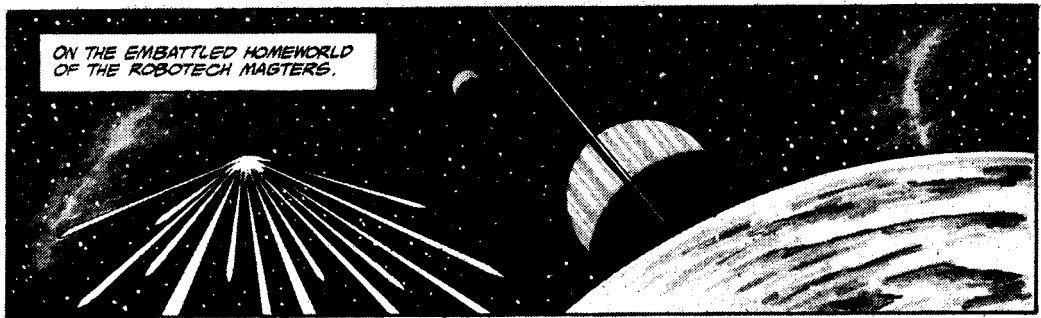
IS THAT ALLOWED ? I THOUGHT THERE WAS NO CIVILIAN LIFE ON THE REPAIR STATION.

THERE DIDN'T USED TO BE, BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE COMMANDER RENO WAS OVERTHROWN.

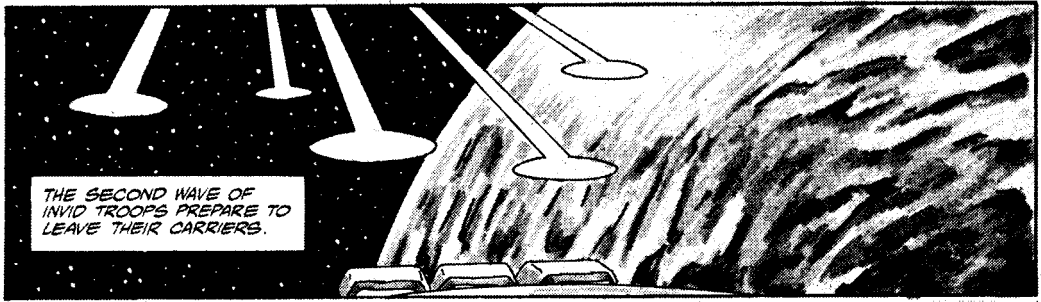




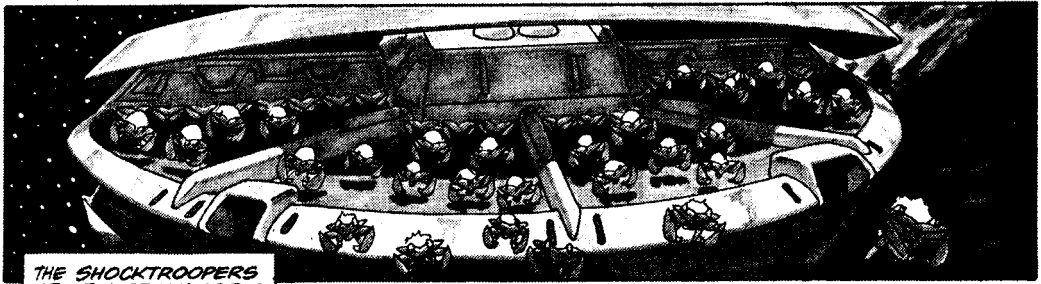
ON THE EMBATTLED HOMEWORLD
OF THE ROBOTECH MASTERS.



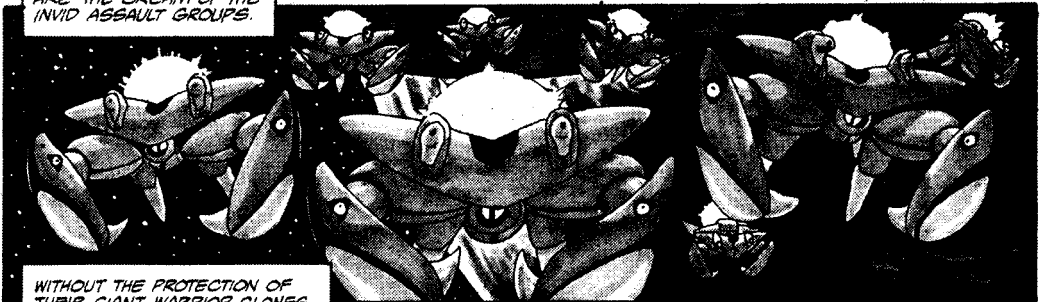
THE SECOND WAVE OF
INVID TROOPS PREPARE TO
LEAVE THEIR CARRIERS.



THE SHOCKTROOPERS
ARE THE CREAM OF THE
INVID ASSAULT GROUPS.



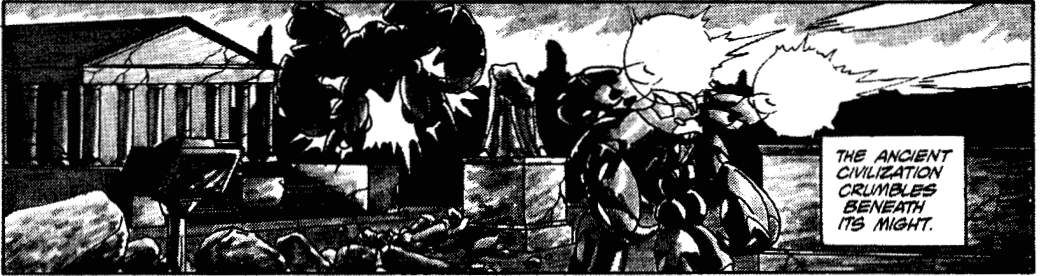
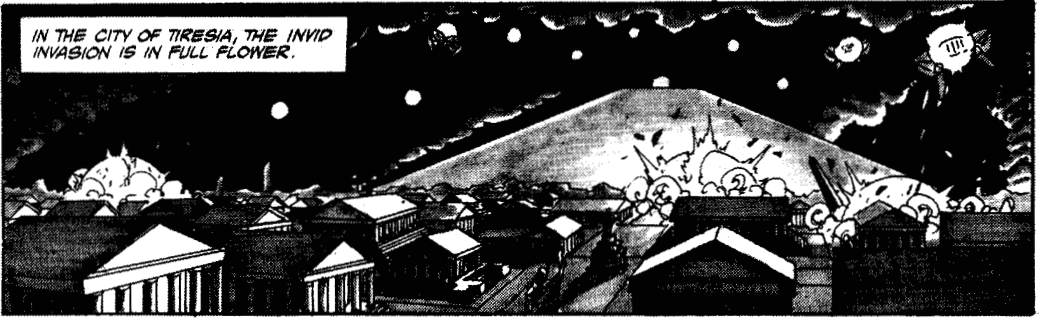
WITHOUT THE PROTECTION OF
THEIR GIANT WARRIOR CLONES,
THE ZENTRAEDI, THE ROBOTECH
MASTERS ARE NO MATCH
FOR SUCH AS THESE.



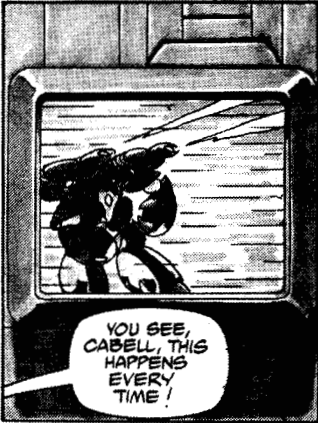
THE WORLD OF TIROL
IS DOOMED.



IN THE CITY OF TIRESIA, THE INVID
INVASION IS IN FULL FLOWER.



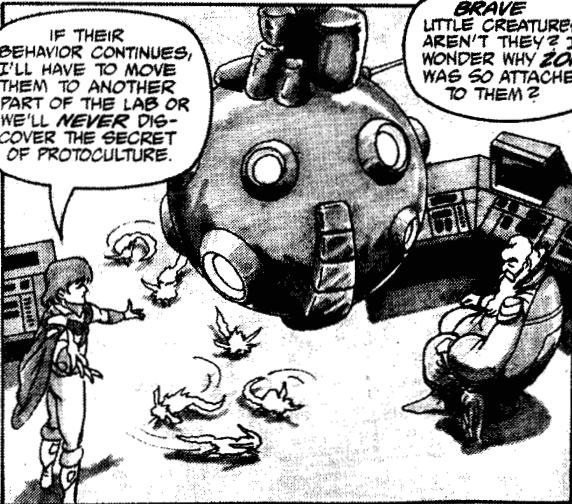
THE ANCIENT
CIVILIZATION
CRUMBLES
BENEATH
ITS MIGHT.



YOU SEE,
CABELL, THIS
HAPPENS
EVERY
TIME!



WHEN I
EXPERIMENT
WITH ACTIVE
PROTOCOLTURE,
THESE POLLINATORS
ACT LIKE THEY ARE
POSSESSED.

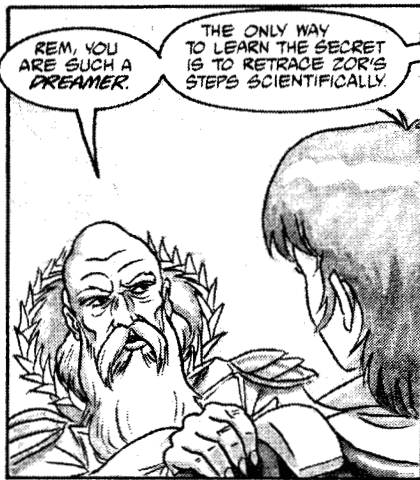


IF THEIR
BEHAVIOR CONTINUES,
I'LL HAVE TO MOVE
THEM TO ANOTHER
PART OF THE LAB OR
WE'LL NEVER DIS-
COVER THE SECRET
OF PROTOCOLTURE.

BRAVE
LITTLE CREATURES,
AREN'T THEY? I
WONDER WHY ZOR
WAS SO ATTACHED
TO THEM?



IF ONLY THEY COULD
TALK, MAYBE THEY COULD
HELP US SOLVE THE
RIDDLE OF PRODUCING
AN ACTIVE ENERGIZED
PROTOCOLTURE.



REM, YOU ARE SUCH A DREAMER.

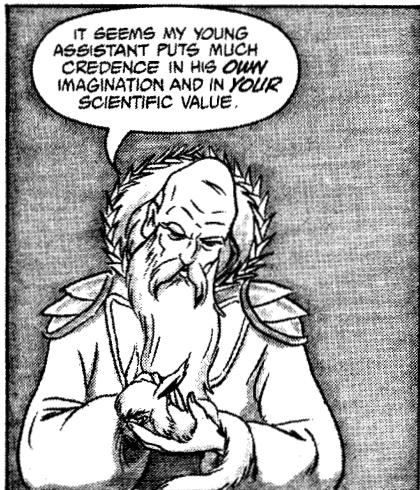
THE ONLY WAY TO LEARN THE SECRET IS TO RETRACE ZOR'S STEPS SCIENTIFICALLY.



NOT THROUGH SOME WILD FANTASY ABOUT POLLINATOR SPEECH.

BUT EVERY TIME I SEND THE CURRENT THROUGH THE PODS, THE POLLINATORS LOSE ALL CONTROL!

I THINK THEY MIGHT BE A VALUABLE LINK TO THE SECRETS OF PROTOCOLTURE!



IT SEEMS MY YOUNG ASSISTANT PUTS MUCH CREDENCE IN HIS OWN IMAGINATION AND IN YOUR SCIENTIFIC VALUE.



IT'S THE ALARM. OUR DEFENSES MUST BE WEAKENING!

NO! THE INVID CAN'T HAVE PENETRATED THE PERIMETER SO QUICKLY!

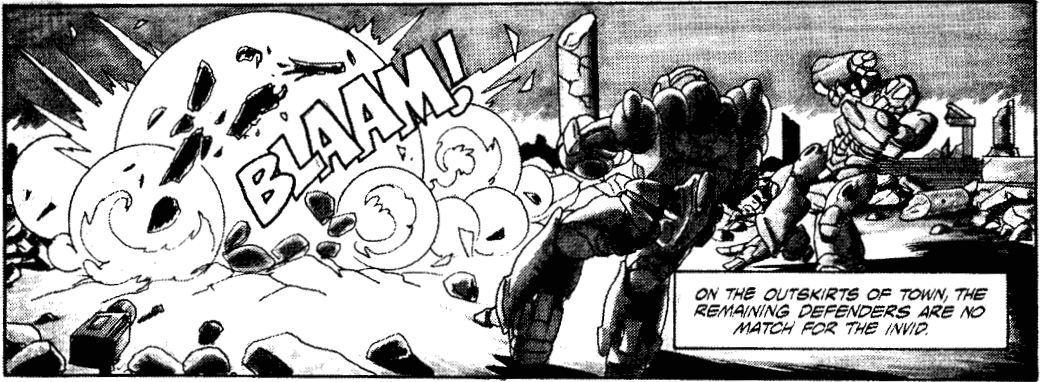


BUT WHAT OF MY EXPERIMENT? AND THE POLLINATORS?

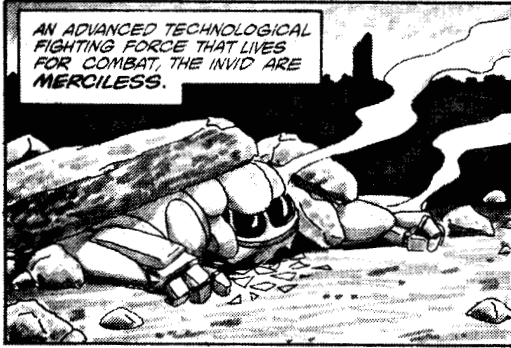
BRING THEM WITH US. THERE IS NO TIME FOR DEBATE.



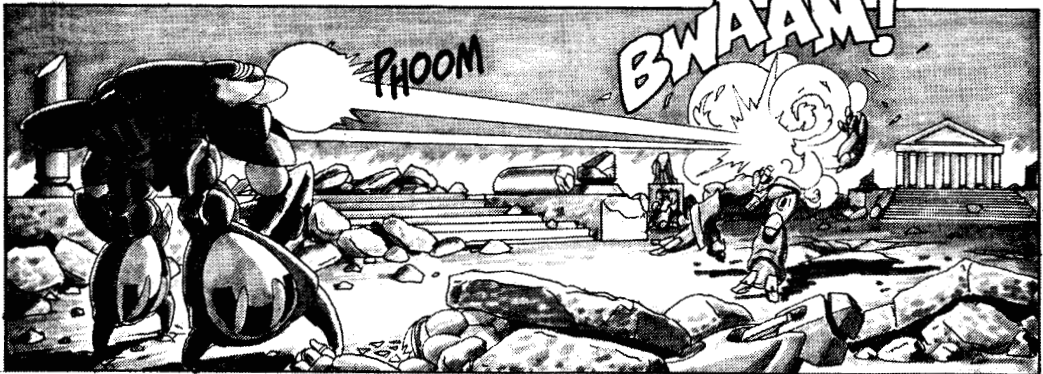
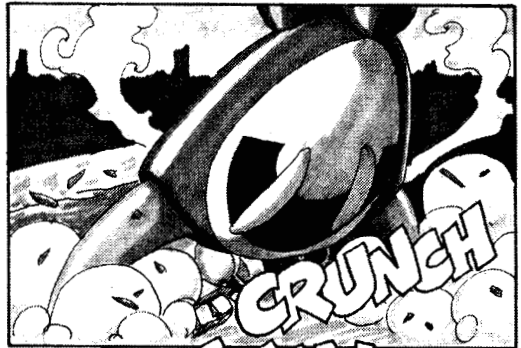
"WE MUST GO INTO HIDING."



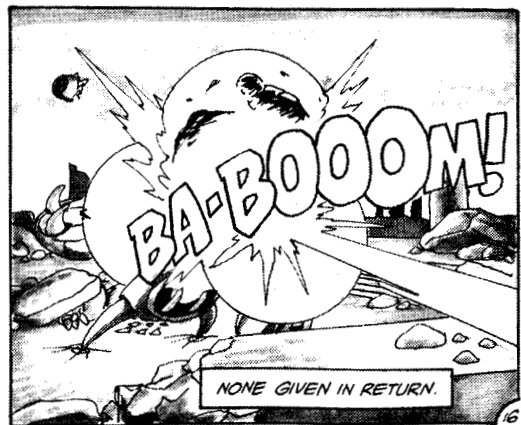
ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, THE REMAINING DEFENDERS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE INVID.



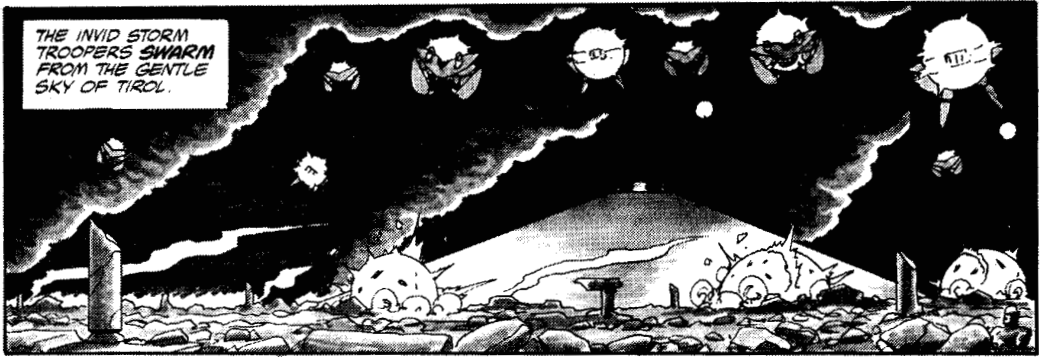
AN ADVANCED TECHNOLOGICAL FIGHTING FORCE THAT LIVES FOR COMBAT, THE INVID ARE MERCILESS.



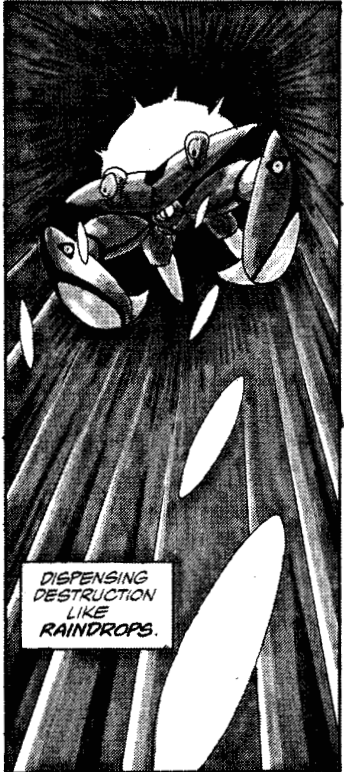
NO QUARTER IS GIVEN TO THE OUT-GUNNED DEFENDERS.



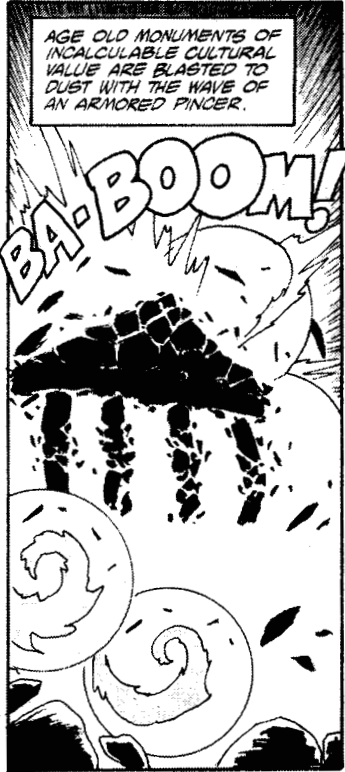
NONE GIVEN IN RETURN.



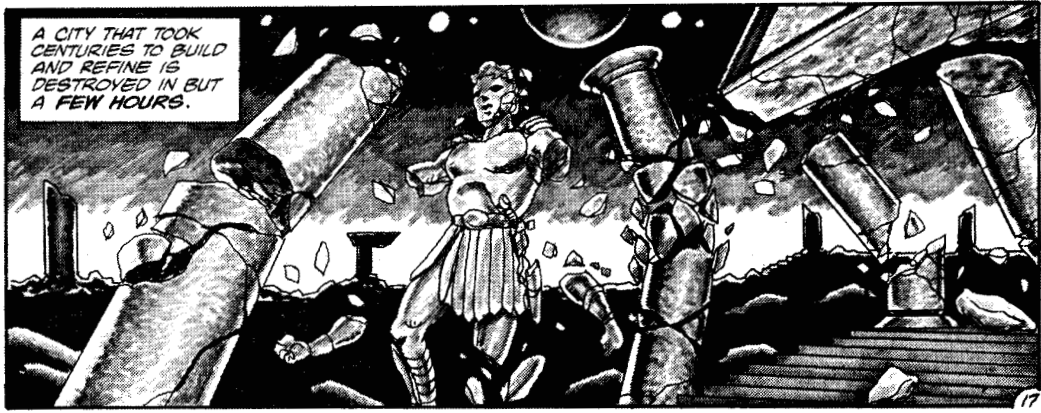
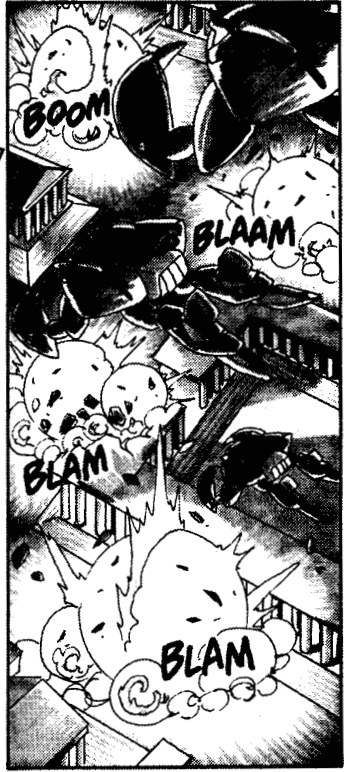
THE INVID STORM TROOPERS SWARM FROM THE GENTLE SKY OF TIRUL.



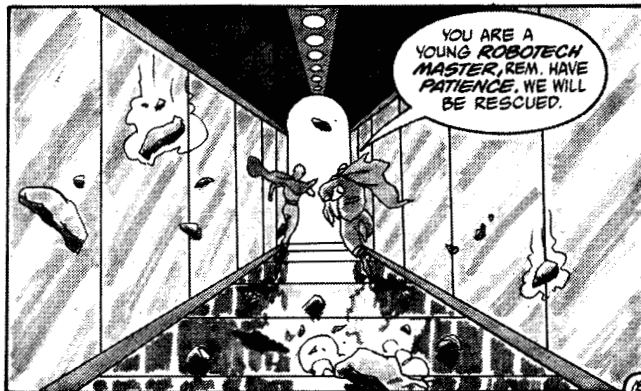
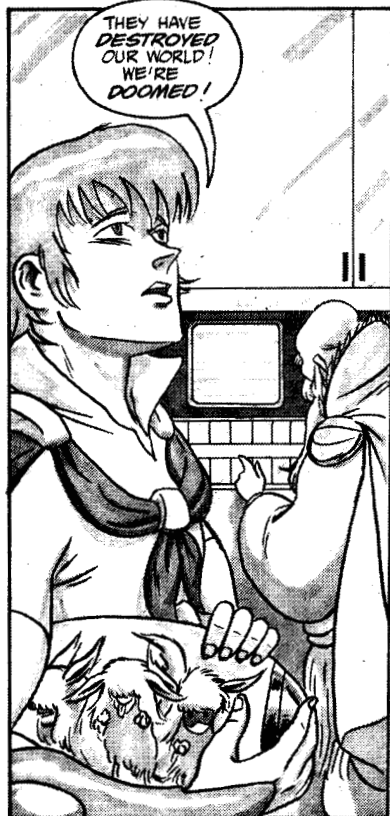
DISPENSING DESTRUCTION LIKE RAINDROPS.



AGE OLD MONUMENTS OF INCALCULABLE CULTURAL VALUE ARE BLASTED TO DUST WITH THE WAVE OF AN ARMORED PINCER.



A CITY THAT TOOK CENTURIES TO BUILD AND REFINE IS DESTROYED IN BUT A FEW HOURS.





THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, CABELL. YOU'RE OLD. YOU'VE LIVED YOUR LIFE.

IF THE *INVID* FIND US, IT IS OF LITTLE CONCERN TO YOU.



BUT I AM YOUNG.



I SHOULD HAVE MY WHOLE LIFE AHEAD OF ME.

PRECISELY WHY YOU SHOULD NEVER SUCCEUMB TO THE *INVID*.

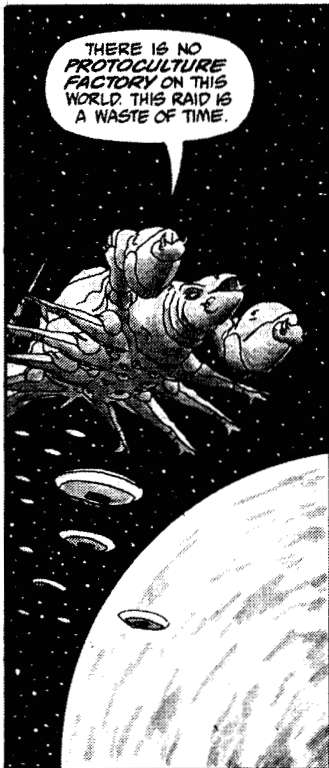


YOU MUST RETAIN THE COURAGE OF A ROBOTECH MASTER IF WE ARE TO DEFEAT THEM.

ARE YOU SURE THEY WON'T FIND US HERE?



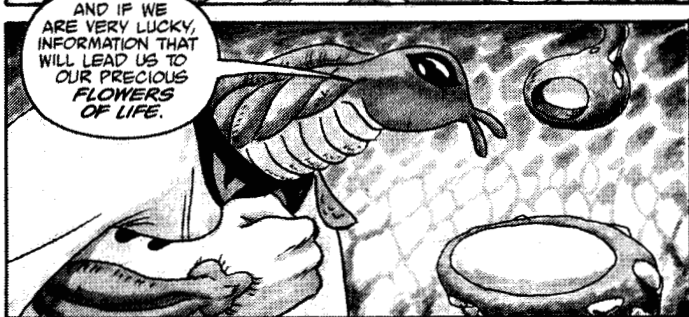
"NOT UNLESS THEY'VE LEARNED TO SEE THROUGH LEAD WALLS."



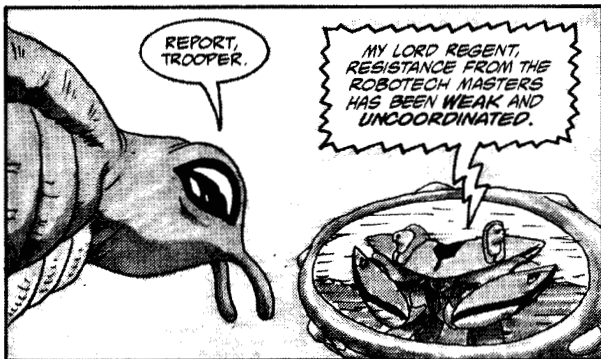
THERE IS NO PROTOCULTURE FACTORY ON THIS WORLD. THIS RAID IS A WASTE OF TIME.



THE MOST WE CAN HOPE FOR ARE ISOLATED STOREHOUSES OF PROTOCULTURE MATRIX.

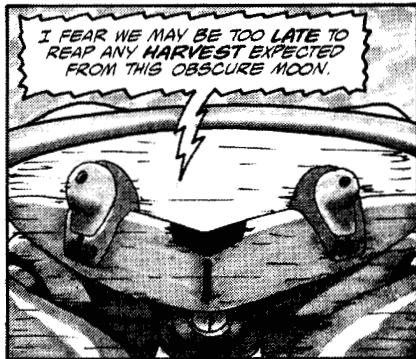


AND IF WE ARE VERY LUCKY, INFORMATION THAT WILL LEAD US TO OUR PRECIOUS FLOWERS OF LIFE.

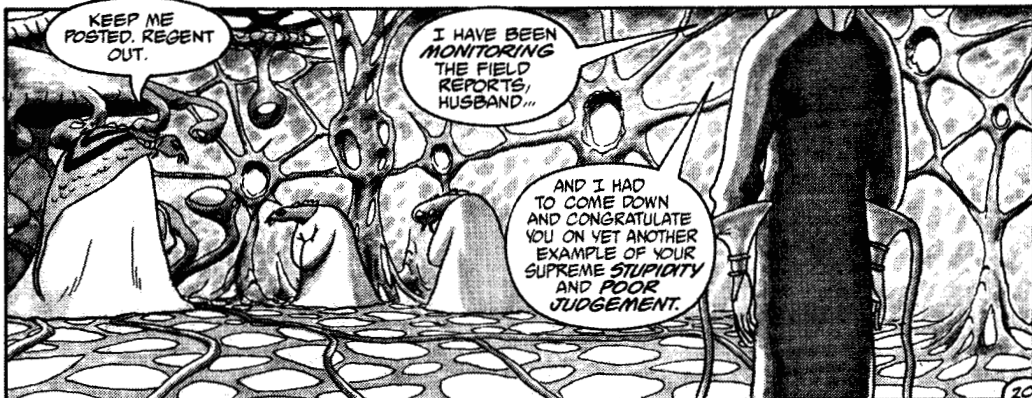


REPORT, TROOPER.

MY LORD REGENT, RESISTANCE FROM THE ROBOTECH MASTERS HAS BEEN WEAK AND UNCOORDINATED.



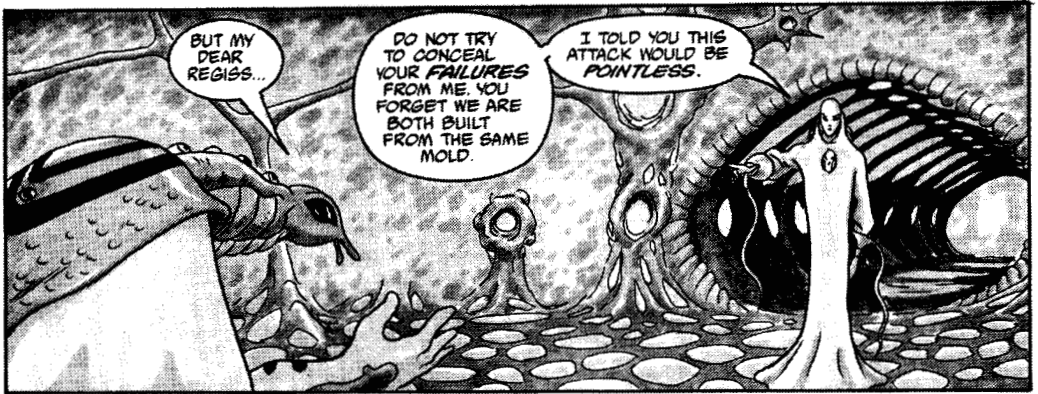
I FEAR WE MAY BE TOO LATE TO REAP ANY HARVEST EXPECTED FROM THIS OBSCURE MOON.



KEEP ME POSTED, REGENT OUT.

I HAVE BEEN MONITORING THE FIELD REPORTS, HUSBAND...

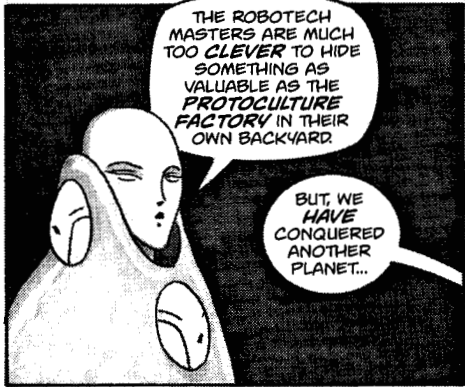
AND I HAD TO COME DOWN AND CONGRATULATE YOU ON YET ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF YOUR SUPREME STUPIDITY AND POOR JUDGEMENT.



BUT MY DEAR REGISS...

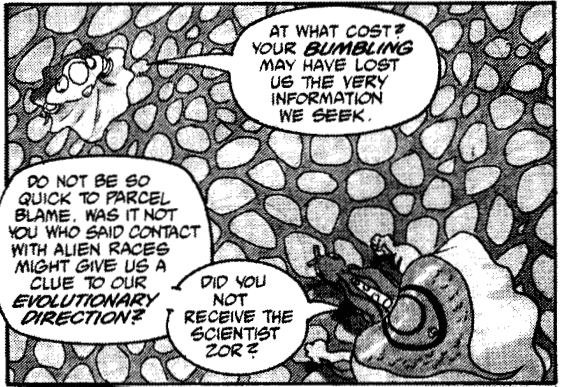
DO NOT TRY TO CONCEAL YOUR FAILURES FROM ME. YOU FORGET WE ARE BOTH BUILT FROM THE SAME MOLD.

I TOLD YOU THIS ATTACK WOULD BE POINTLESS.



THE ROBOTECH MASTERS ARE MUCH TOO CLEVER TO HIDE SOMETHING AS VALUABLE AS THE PROTOCULTURE FACTORY IN THEIR OWN BACKYARD.

BUT WE HAVE CONQUERED ANOTHER PLANET...



AT WHAT COST? YOUR BUMBLING MAY HAVE LOST US THE VERY INFORMATION WE SEEK.

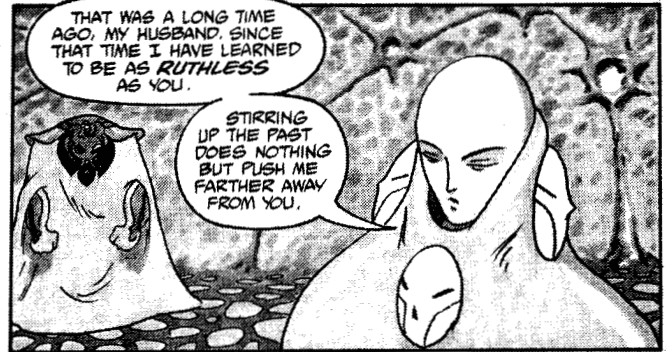
DO NOT BE SO QUICK TO PARCEL BLAME. WAS IT NOT YOU WHO SAID CONTACT WITH ALIEN RACES MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO OUR EVOLUTIONARY DIRECTION?

DID YOU NOT RECEIVE THE SCIENTIST ZOR?



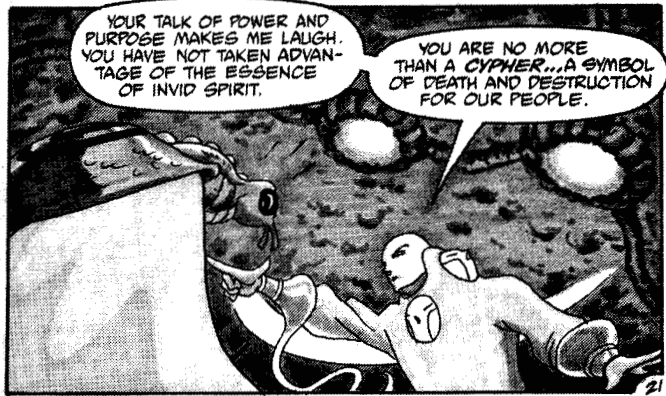
AND WAS IT NOT YOU WHO LET HIM STEAL OUR PRECIOUS FLOWER OF LIFE WITH NOTHING?

IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE INTERVENTION OF MY SHOCKTROOPERS, OUR RACE MIGHT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED!



THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, MY HUSBAND. SINCE THAT TIME I HAVE LEARNED TO BE AS RUTHLESS AS YOU.

STIRRING UP THE PAST DOES NOTHING BUT PUSH ME FARTHER AWAY FROM YOU.



YOUR TALK OF POWER AND PURPOSE MAKES ME LAUGH. YOU HAVE NOT TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE ESSENCE OF INVID SPIRIT.

YOU ARE NO MORE THAN A CYPHER... A SYMBOL OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION FOR OUR PEOPLE.



HOW DARE YOU! MY TROOP'S HAVE KEPT OUR CIVILIZATION ALIVE WHILE WE MOUNTED THE CRUSADE TO RECAPTURE OUR STOLEN TREASURE.

IT IS OUR LIFE'S BLOOD! OUR FUTURE!

FURTHER CONVERSATION WITH YOU BORES ME.

I AM RETIRING TO MY CHAMBER TO MEDITATE. PERHAPS I WILL BE ABLE TO DETECT A CLUE AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE SEEDS WE SEEK.



WHATEVER I DO, IT CAN BE NO WORSE THAN YOU, MY FOOLHARDY HUSBAND.



GOODNIGHT... AND UNDERSTAND THAT I DO NOT WISH TO BE DISTURBED...

...FOR ANY REASON.



COME BACK HERE YOU INSOLENT SLIME!



I AM THE REGENT OF ALL THE INVID AND NO ONE SPEAKS TO ME IN THIS WAY, NOT EVEN MY WIFE!

DO YOU HEAR ME?



SHE HAS INSULTED ME FOR THE LAST TIME!

I WILL WIN BACK HER LOVE AND HER RESPECT. PREPARE MY BARGE!



I'M GOING TO THE SURFACE OF THAT MOON MYSELF!

YES... SIR.

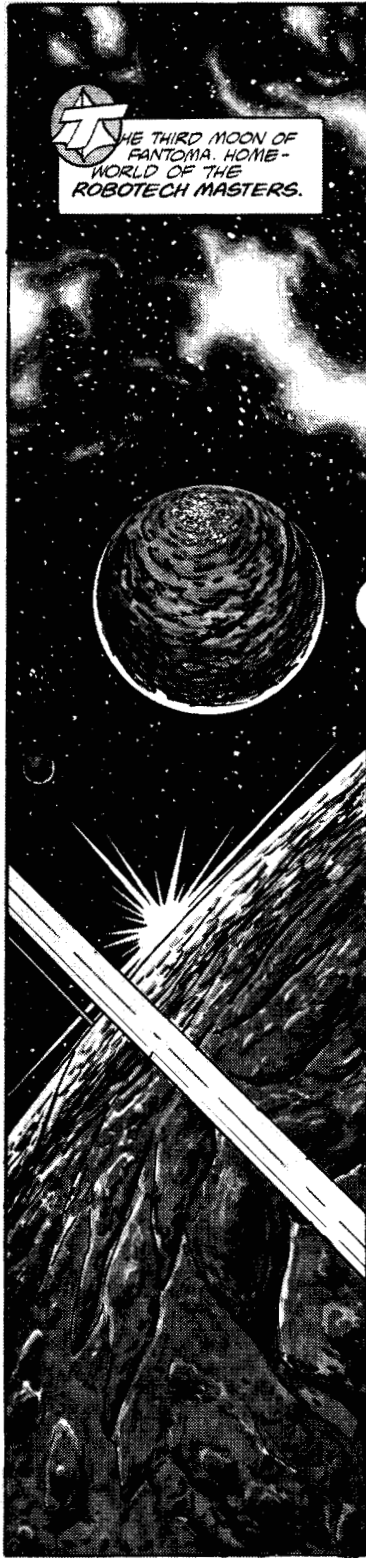
NEXT: MORE NEW THREATS IN PART II

ROBOTECH II THE SENTINELS



J·O·H·N
WALTRIP
1·9·8·8

CHAPTER 2



THE THIRD MOON OF FANTOMA. HOME-WORLD OF THE ROBOTECH MASTERS.

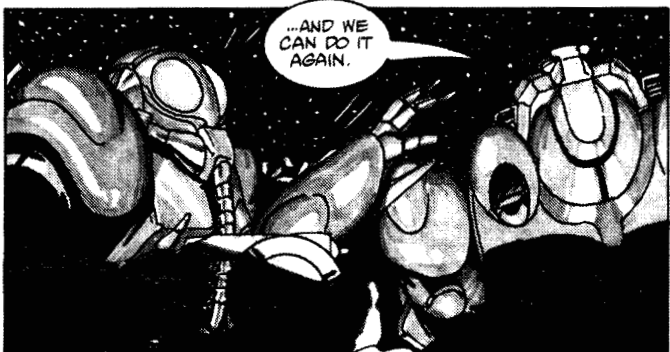


ONCE A WORLD OF CULTURE, BEAUTY, AND THE MOST ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY KNOWN TO MAN --THE SCIENCE OF ROBOTECHNOLOGY.

A WORLD THAT HAS NOW BECOME A **BATTLEFIELD.**

THE INVID ARE FIERCE WARRIORS, THEIR INVASION HAS TAKEN US BY SURPRISE. WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP OUR WITS ABOUT US.

NONSENSE! WE'VE **BEATEN** THE INVID BEFORE...



...AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN.



PHOOM!

ARGH!

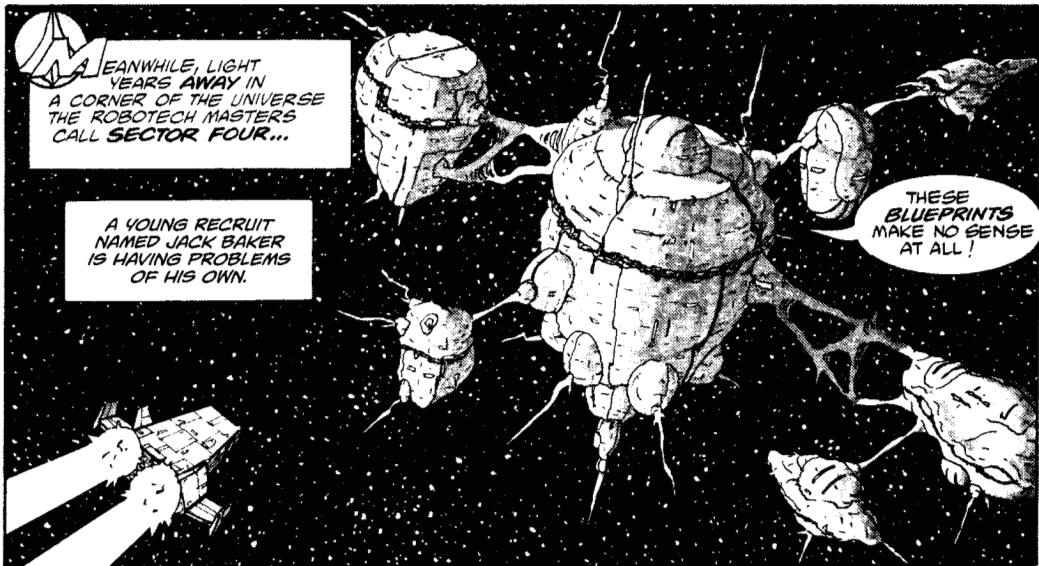
YAAH!

PHOOM!



A NEW THREAT PART II

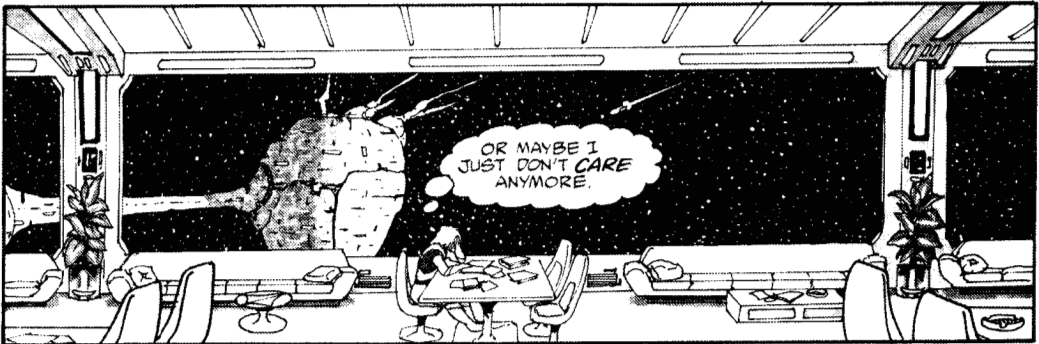
TOM MASON & CHRIS ULM - WRITERS / JOHN WALTRIP - ARTIST / CLEM ROBINS - LETTERER



MEANWHILE, LIGHT YEARS AWAY IN A CORNER OF THE UNIVERSE THE ROBOTECH MASTERS CALL **SECTOR FOUR**...

A YOUNG RECRUIT NAMED JACK BAKER IS HAVING PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN.

THESE BLUEPRINTS MAKE NO SENSE AT ALL!

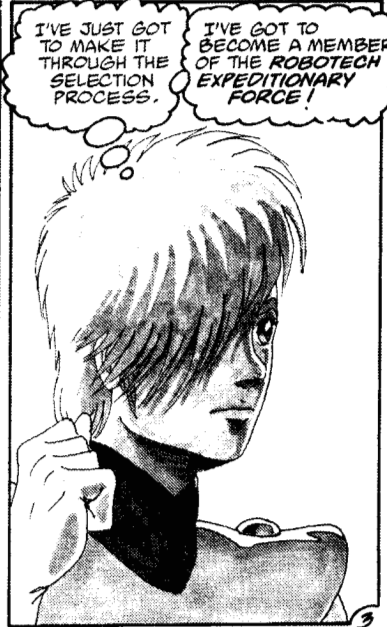


OR MAYBE I JUST DON'T CARE ANYMORE.



THAT MUST BE THE SHUTTLE WITH RICK HUNTER...

MY ONE CHANCE TO GET OFF THIS GODFORSAKEN PLANET AND SEE THE UNIVERSE.



I'VE JUST GOT TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE SELECTION PROCESS.

I'VE GOT TO BECOME A MEMBER OF THE ROBOTECH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE!



ELSEWHERE, IN LISA HAYES' QUARTERS ABOARD THE RDF SHUTTLE.

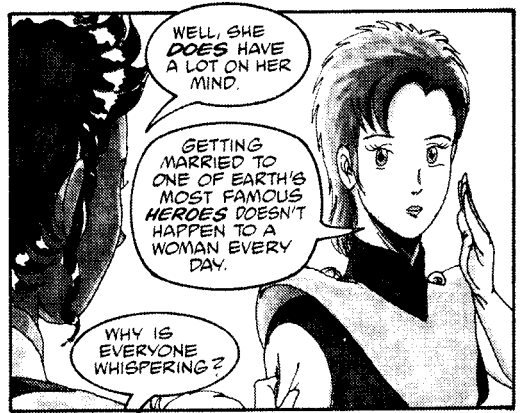
REMEMBER, DANA, A GIRL HAS GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR ANY OCCASION.

THAT'S WHY LISA KEEPS SO MUCH MAKE-UP IN HER PURSE.



I JUST SAID THAT TO SEE IF OUR BRAVE ADMIRAL WAS LISTENING, MIRIYA...

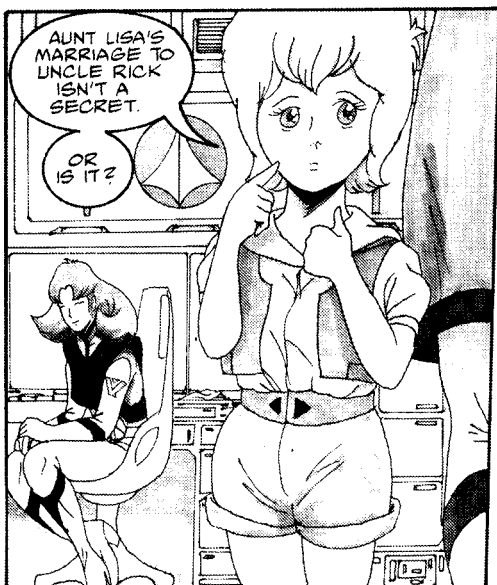
JUDGING FROM THE REACTION, JEAN, I DON'T THINK ADMIRAL HAYES HEARD A WORD YOU SAID.



WELL, SHE DOES HAVE A LOT ON HER MIND.

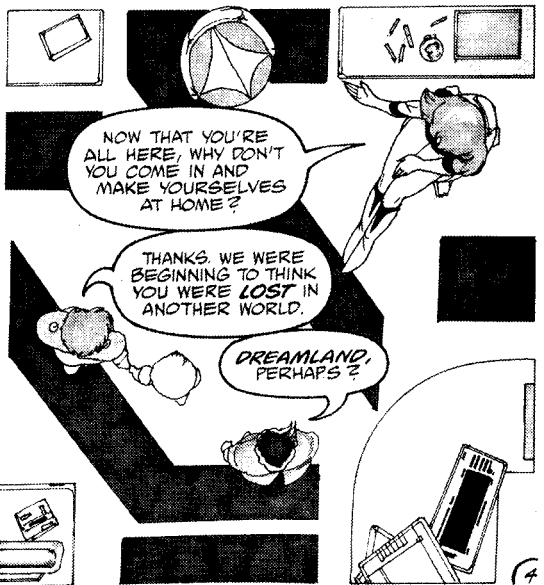
GETTING MARRIED TO ONE OF EARTH'S MOST FAMOUS HEROES DOESN'T HAPPEN TO A WOMAN EVERY DAY.

WHY IS EVERYONE WHISPERING?



AUNT LISA'S MARRIAGE TO UNCLE RICK ISN'T A SECRET.

OR IS IT?



NOW THAT YOU'RE ALL HERE, WHY DON'T YOU COME IN AND MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME?

THANKS WE WERE BEGINNING TO THINK YOU WERE LOST IN ANOTHER WORLD.

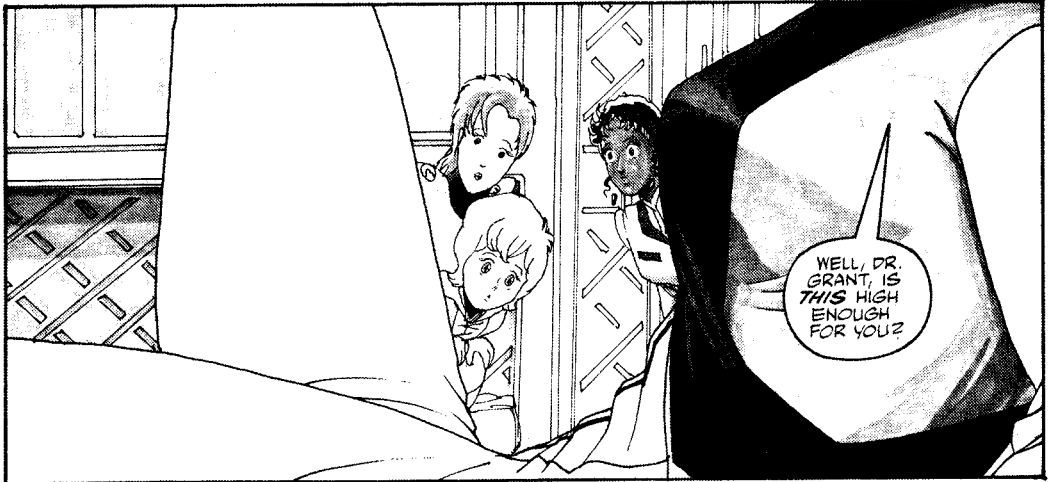
DREAMLAND, PERHAPS?



I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BUT I THINK I CAN KEEP MY FEET ON THE GROUND DURING ALL OF THIS.

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE **SERIOUS**, LISA. THROW THE RULE BOOK AWAY AND CUT LOOSE!

MIRVA'S RIGHT. IF YOU DON'T KICK UP YOUR ANKLES NOW, YOU'LL REGRET IT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!



WELL, DR. GRANT, IS *THIS* HIGH ENOUGH FOR YOU?

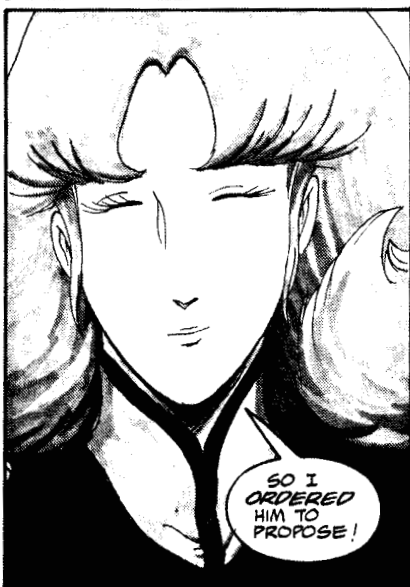
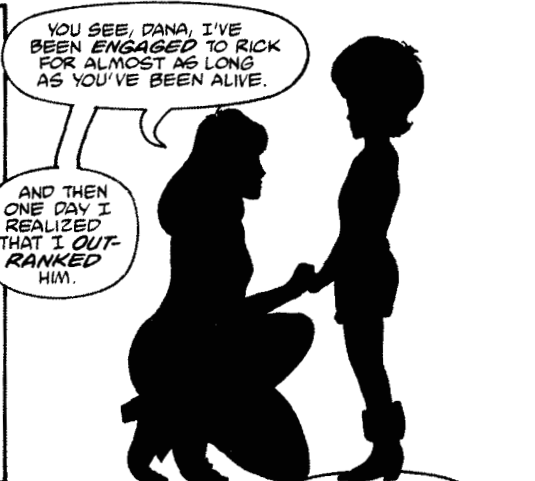
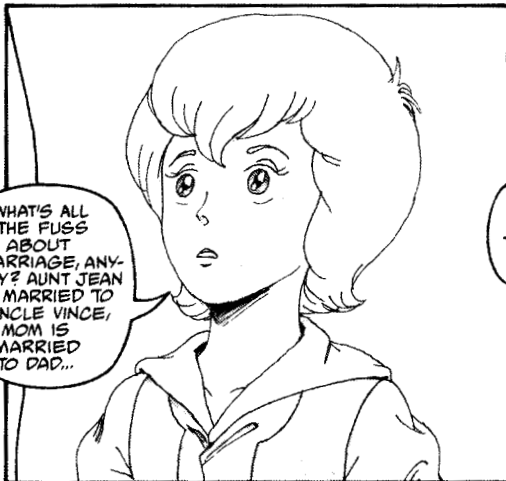
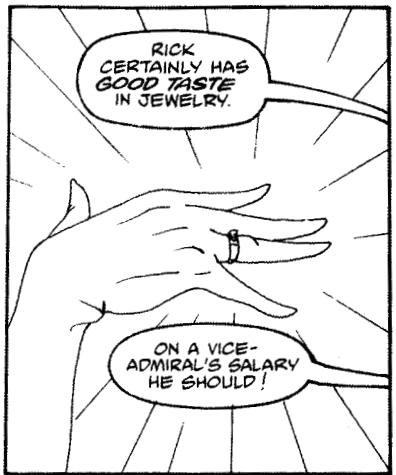
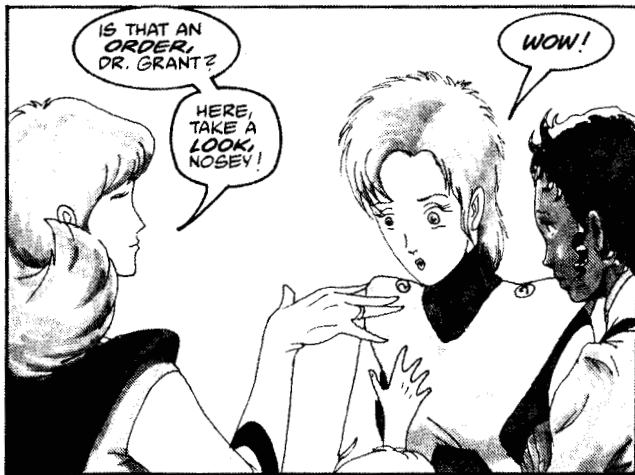


VERY FUNNY, LISA, BUT WE'RE SERIOUS. YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX.

I KNOW. JUST BETWEEN FRIENDS, I THINK I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THROUGH THE HONEY-MOON.



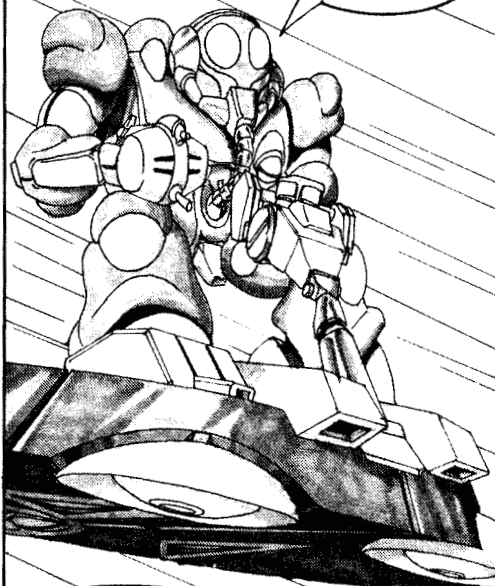
NOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT ENGAGEMENT RING!





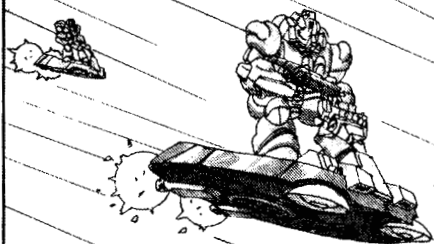
PROBOTS. PERFECTED BY THE ROBOTECH MASTERS FOR USE AS A POLICE FORCE ON THE DISTANT WORLDS THAT COMPRISED THEIR EMPIRE.

WE'RE NOT MEANT FOR COMBAT! THAT'S THE ZENTRAEDI'S JOB!



STOP WISHING FOR THE IMPOSSIBLE, UNIT FOUR. YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT THE ZENTRAEDI LEFT US YEARS AGO.

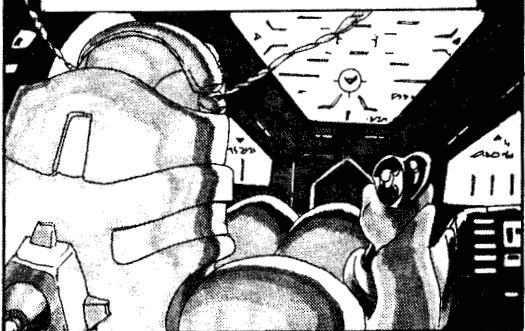
I DOUBT THEY WILL RETURN JUST BECAUSE YOU WISH IT.



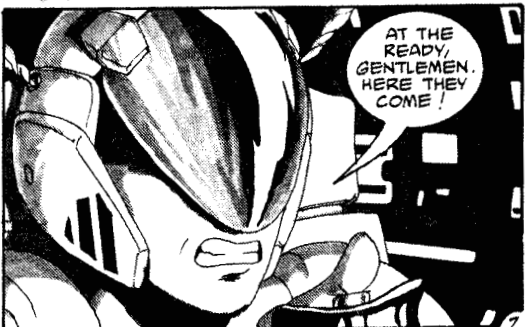
SO IT'S UP TO US TO STOP THE INVID.



SIXTY FEET FROM THE GROUND, THESE NONTRANSFORMABLE POLICE-MECHA, PILOTED BY LOW LEVEL CLONES, ARE NOW THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THE ADVANCING INVID INVADERS.



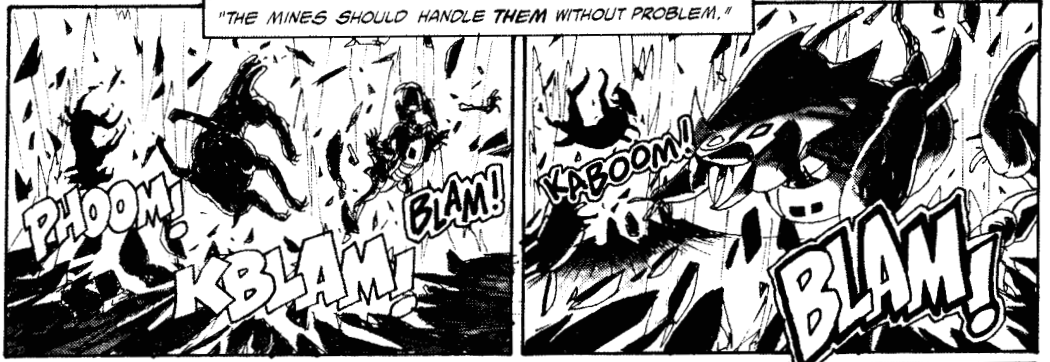
AT THE READY, GENTLEMEN. HERE THEY COME!



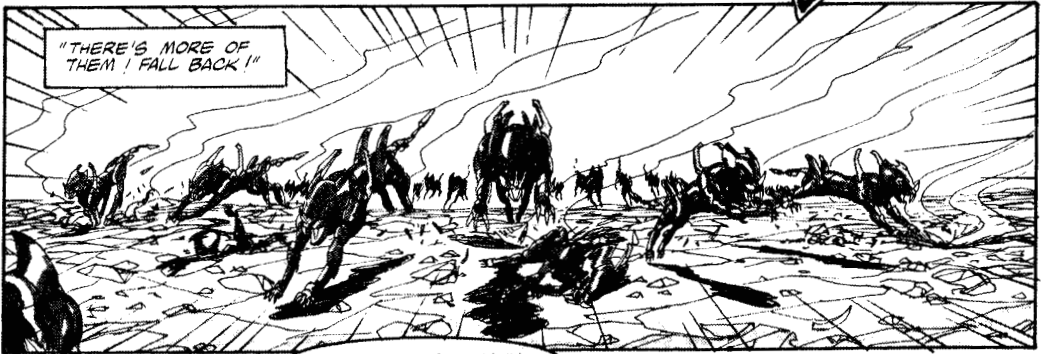
"THEY'RE COMMITTING
HELLCATS INSTEAD OF
SHOCKTROOPERS!"



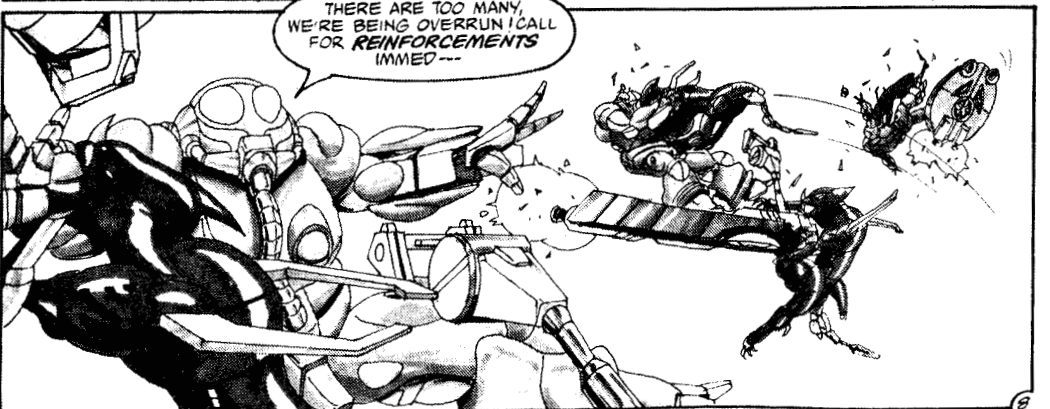
"THE MINES SHOULD HANDLE THEM WITHOUT PROBLEM."

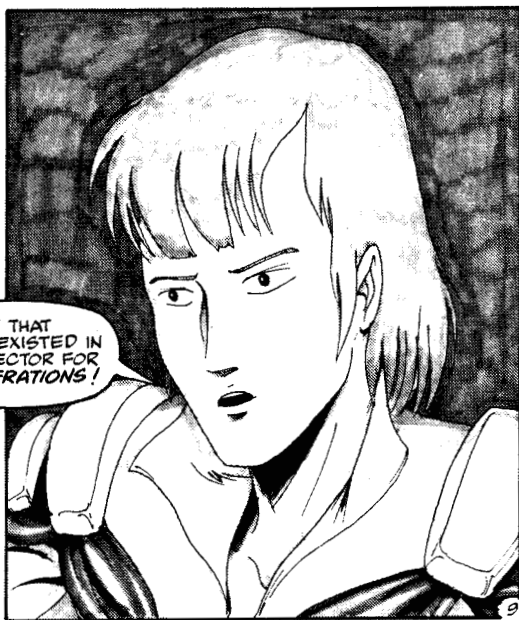


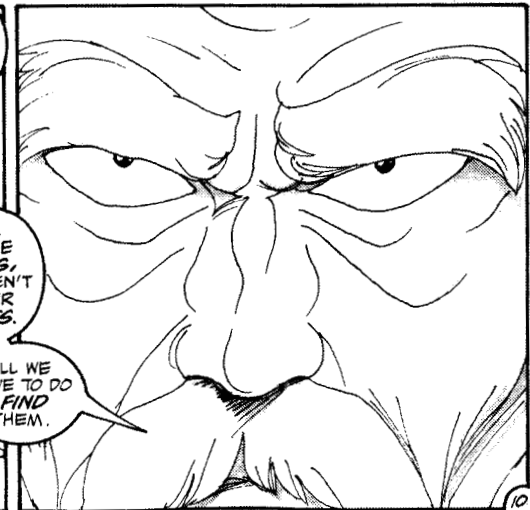
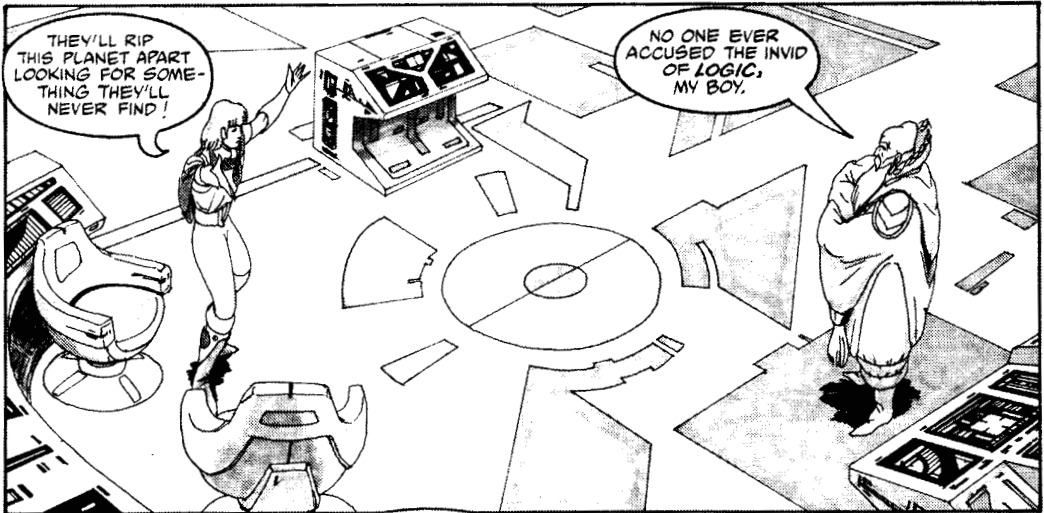
"THERE'S MORE OF
THEM! FALL BACK!"



THERE ARE TOO MANY,
WE'RE BEING OVERRUN! CALL
FOR REINFORCEMENTS
IMMED---









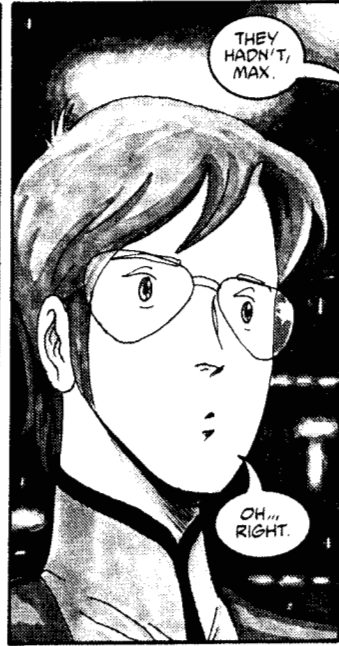
LET'S GO, MAX.
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE
THE SDF-3.

REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME WE
WERE ON THE
ROBOTECH FACTORY?
MIRIVA AND I TRIED
TO EXPLAIN THE FACTS
OF LIFE TO THE
ZENTRAEDI.

HOW
COULD WE
FORGET?



THAT LOOK ON THEIR
FACES WHEN WE HELD
OUR LITTLE GIRL OVER
OUR HEADS--IT WAS LIKE
THEY'D NEVER SEEN
A BABY BEFORE.



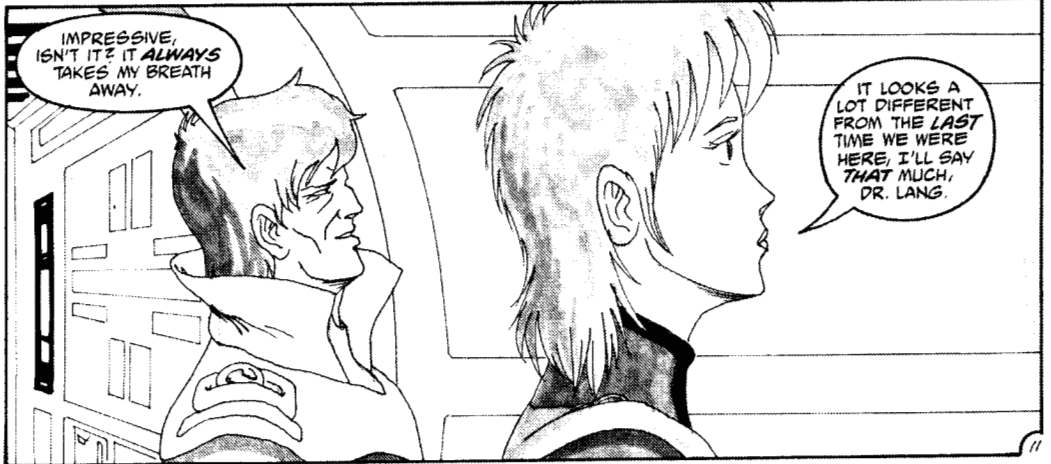
THEY
HADN'T,
MAX.

OH...
RIGHT.



JEAN,
WAIT
UP!

HURRY UP,
SLOWPOKE!



IMPRESSIVE,
ISN'T IT? IT ALWAYS
TAKES MY BREATH
AWAY.

IT LOOKS A
LOT DIFFERENT
FROM THE LAST
TIME WE WERE
HERE, I'LL SAY
THAT MUCH,
DR. LANG.

