

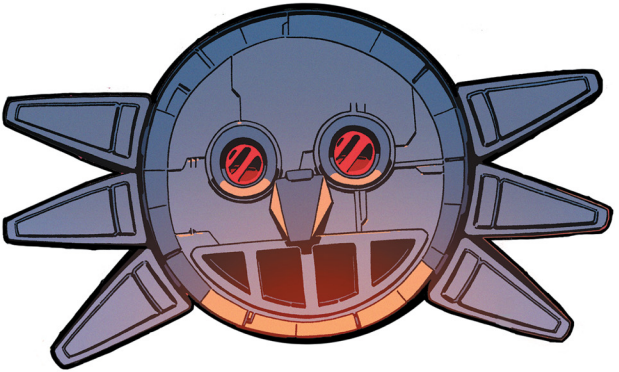
SONIC™

THE HEDGEHOG



ALL OR NOTHING

SEGA®



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SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, VOLUME 7: ALL OR NOTHING.
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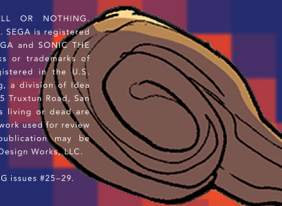
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ART BY **TYSON HESSE**

ANGEL
ISLAND.

A FLYING PARADISE HIDDEN
IN THE CLOUDS, KEPT
ALOFT BY THE POWER OF
THE MASTER EMERALD.

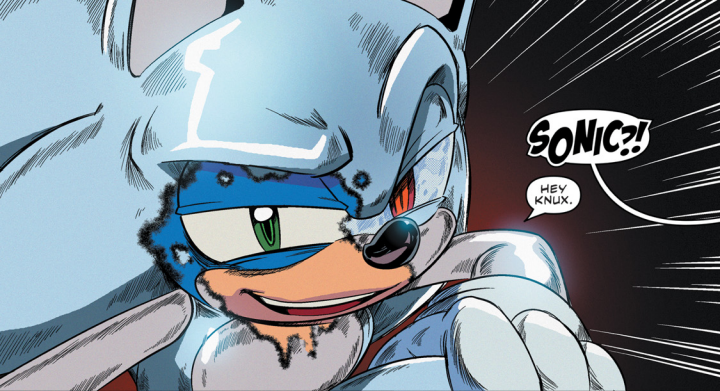
ITS LOCATION IS
SECRET TO ALL BUT A
SELECT FEW, INCLUDING
ITS SOLE RESIDENT...

...KNUCKLES.

THAT
LOOKS
LIKE...

...A
RESTORATION
SHUTTLE?

WHUD



SONIC?!

HEY
KNUX.



WHY DO
YOU LOOK
LIKE METAL
SONIC?

LONG STORY.
STAY BACK--I
DIDN'T WANT TO LAND
ON THE GRASS,
JUST IN CASE.



WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH MY
GRASS?!

NOTHING.
JUST...
LOOK, AMY
AND TAILS
WILL
EXPLAIN.

I
GOTTA
GET BACK
UP TO
SPEED.



THEY BETTER! I
WANT ANSWERS!

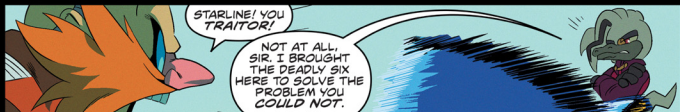
WHOSH



EVEN
THOUGH I
GET THE
FEELING I
WON'T LIKE
THEM...



MEANWHILE--ABOARD
EGGMAN'S FLAGSHIP,
THE FACESHIP...

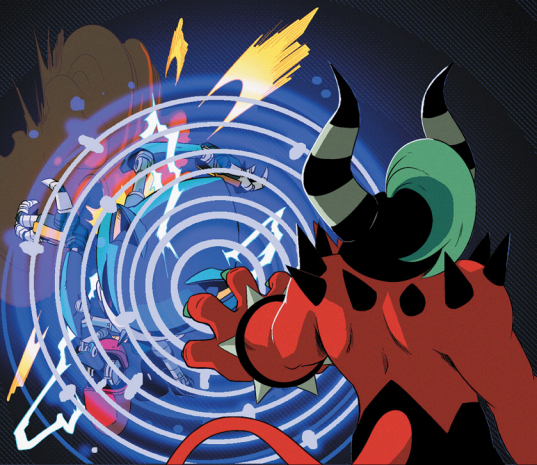


STARLINE! YOU
TRAITOR!

NOT AT ALL,
SIR. I BROUGHT
THE DEADLY SIX
HERE TO SOLVE THE
PROBLEM YOU
COULD NOT.

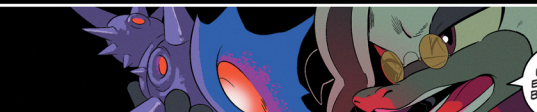


I'LL DEAL
WITH YOU
LATER! METAL
SONIC!
DESTROY FOR
DADDY!



TSK
TSK

HONESTLY,
DOCTOR.
YOU KNOW WE
CAN CONTROL
YOUR ROBOTS.
AND YET YOU
SEND ONE TO
ATTACK?



PRECISELY
WHY I BROUGHT
YOU HERE.

YOU SIX WILL
KEEP THE ZOMBOTS
UNDER CONTROL WHILE
EGGMAN RESEARCHES A
BETTER WAY TO CONTAIN
THE METAL VIRUS.

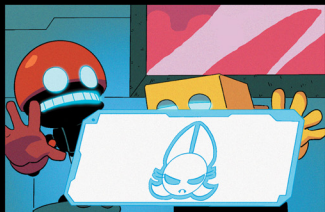


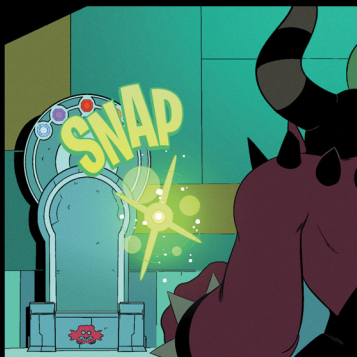
YOU SEE,
DOCTOR? I AM
MAKING UP FOR
YOUR LACK OF
FORESIGHT
WITH...

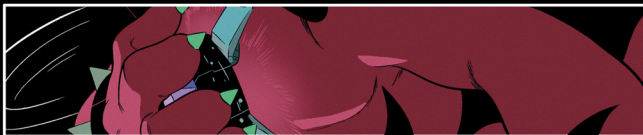
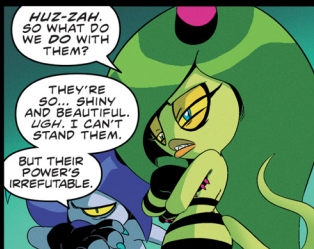
...EXCUSE
ME.



BWOOW









BRAVO!
A-PLUS PLAN,
NEW BOSS!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!



SAVING OUR
SERVOS, DUMMY!
PLAY ALONG SO HE
DOESN'T TAKE
CONTROL OF US!

SO...
LIKE MOST
DAYS?

OH! I GET IT!
WE'RE ONLY
PRETENDING TO
LIKE HIS EVIL,
CRAZY PLAN!

PRECISELY!
JUST ACT LIKE
HE'S EGGMAN
WHEN HE'S IN
ONE OF HIS
MOODS.



YOU WOULD
SERVE ME
FREELY?

OF COURSE,
NEW BOSS. WE
REALLY ARE
QUITE SPINELESS,
BOTH LITERALLY
AND
FIGURATIVELY.



HA! THEN TAKE
US TOWARDS THE
LARGEST KNOWN
POCKETS OF
SURVIVORS.

AS YOU
COMMAND, I'LL
BE SURE TO LOG
YOUR ORDERS SO
YOU'RE ALL *WELL-*
COORDINATED,
TOO.





VERY WELL
THEN. LET'S
BEGIN.

ALONE, EACH
OF US COULD
COMMAND A FEW
DOZEN ZOMBOTS
AT MOST.

EMPOWERED
BY THE EMERALDS,
WE'LL COMMAND
THOUSANDS.

*STARLINE HAD THE
RIGHT OF IT. WE
WILL COMMAND THE
ZOMBOT HORDE.



*INSTEAD OF
RANDOM, SHAMBLING
MASSES, WE WILL
ORCHESTRATE TIDES
OF TERROR ACROSS
THE WORLD.

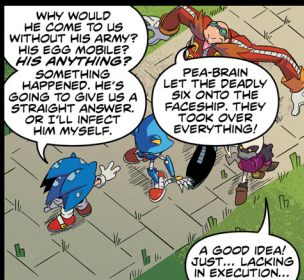
"WE WILL BRING
TOTAL, LITTER
DEVASTATION
TO THE WORLD
EGGMAN AND
SONIC HAVE
FOUGHT OVER
FOR SO LONG."



ONCE EVERY LIVING THING HAS
BEEN INFECTED, AND NEITHER
EGGMAN NOR SONIC HAS ANYWHERE
LEFT TO RUN, THEN WE WILL
GIVE THEM THE MERCY
OF A SLOW END...

...BY THE
CORRUPTED
MASSES THEY
SOUGHT TO CONQUER
OR PROTECT!

BACK ON ANGEL ISLAND...



SOON...



GLAD TO HEAR FROM YOU, ROUGE!

EGGMAN, STARLINE, AND METAL SONIC JUST APPEARED ON ANGEL ISLAND.

AH, FIGURES.

IT TURNS OUT EGGMAN WAS POWERING HIS SHIP WITH ALL SEVEN CHAOS EMERALDS. ZAVOK HAS DISTRIBUTED THEM TO THE REST OF THE DEADLY SIX AND SENT THEM OUT INTO THE WORLD.

WITH THAT KIND OF POWER, THE WORLD IS IN *SERIOUS* TROUBLE.



EXACTLY HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ON MY SHIP?

A FEW DAYS. I ALMOST HAD A PLAN TO STEAL THE EMERALDS WHEN THE DEADLY SIX ARRIVED.

NOW I'M COORDINATING WITH ORBOT TO SPY ON THEIR DEPLOYMENTS AND COORDINATE OUR COUNTER-ATTACK.

¡SIGHE I CAN'T HIRE GOOD HELP, BUT I SURE CAN BUILD IT.



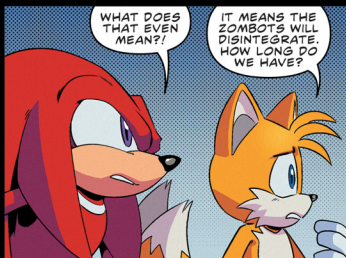
YOU DON'T GET TO GLOAT! TELL US HOW TO CURE THE METAL VIRUS RIGHT NOW!

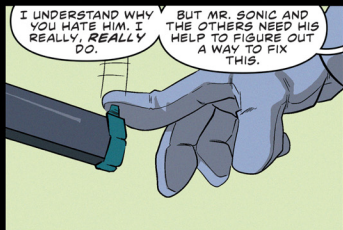
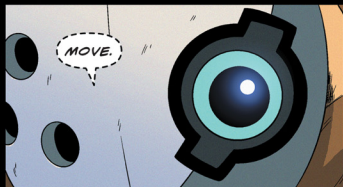
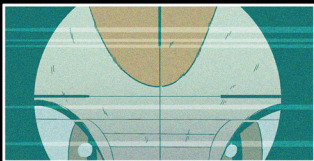
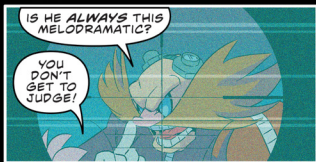
YOU CAN'T!

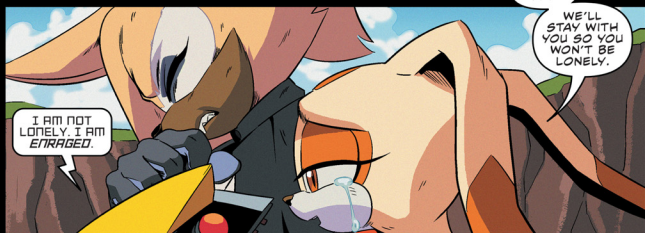
YES, YOU CAN! I HAD A CURE BUT LOST MY RESEARCH!

FINE! I DON'T HAVE ONE! I DON'T NEED IT!









SOON...

OKAY, SO WE DON'T HAVE A WAY TO MAKE A CURE. THINK, PEOPLE. BECAUSE I'M RUNNING ON FUMES HERE.

LET'S TACKLE THE ISSUE IN MANAGEABLE PORTIONS. PERHAPS THE MASTER EMERALD COULD NEUTRALIZE THE DEADLY SIX?

NO, WE CAN'T MOVE IT WITHOUT RISKING THE WHOLE ISLAND, AND WE CERTAINLY CAN'T LURE THEM HERE. IT'S TOO MUCH OF A GAMBLE.

PERHAPS CHAOS CONTROL, THEN?

SHADOW WAS MUCH BETTER AT IT THAN ME. AND IT ONLY MOVES A TARGET OVER A LIMITED RANGE. IT CAN'T CHANGE THINGS.

AND YOU'RE NOT TOUCHING IT.

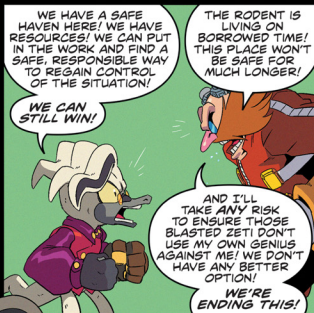
BUT MAYBE IF YOU WERE SUPER SONIC! COULD IT WORK THEN?

I DON'T THINK SO. BEING SUPER SONIC MEANS THE CHAOS EMERALDS GIVE ME UNLIMITED POWER, BUT I CAN'T JUST DO ANYTHING WITH IT.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE CHAOS EMERALDS ARE SCATTERED TO THE WINDS WITH THE DEADLY SIX?

ONE THING AT A TIME. I DON'T HEAR YOU COMING UP WITH ANY BRIGHT IDEAS.









THAT LEAVES FIVE OF THE DEADLY SIX TO DEAL WITH. FORMIDABLE OPPONENTS ON THEIR OWN, BUT NOW EMPOWERED BY THE CHAOS EMERALDS...

SO? WE STILL HAVE EACH OTHER. WE'LL OVERWHELM THEM ONE AT A TIME.



ROUGE SAID THEY WERE ALL NETWORKED THROUGH THE FACESHIP, THOUGH. IF ONE MANAGES TO WARN THE OTHERS, THAT'S IT.

SO WE HAVE TO HIT THEM ALL AT ONCE. HMM...



THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM. I CAN SCAVENGE MATERIALS FROM THE SHUTTLE AND USE THE WARP TOPAZ TO BUILD A MULTI-PORTAL GENERATOR.

WITH ROUGE AND ORBOT'S COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE, I CAN SEND YOU ALL TO YOUR EXACT TARGETS.

THAT'S NOT THE ONLY ISSUE, THOUGH. IT WOULD BE BETTER IF EVERYONE HAD A BACKUP IN CASE...

...Y'KNOW...

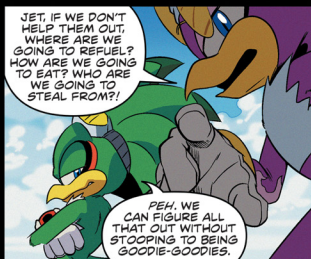


YEAH, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH FIGHT I'VE GOT LEFT IN ME. AS SUPER SONIC I'LL BE FINE, BUT RIGHT NOW...?



I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET ME MAKE A CALL!

"CALL?" WHO'S LEFT TO ASK FOR HELP?





RIVERSIDE.

"HOPEFULLY
WE CAN END
THIS BEFORE
IT GETS TOO
MUCH WORSE..."

WOO-HA-
HA-HA!

THAT'S
RIGHT! TEAR
IT ALL DOWN!
LEAVE NOTHIN'
STANDING!

OOH! TRYIN'
TO HIDE? WELL
TOO BAD! BEAT
THE METAL
VIRUS INTO
'EM!

VISTA VIEW.

THIS IS
BARELY A
SNACK!

I-IT'S ALL
W-WE HAVE
LEFT IN
TOWN...

NO!
WAIT! I
CAN--
AHHH!

IT'S SIMPLE! I'M
HUNGRY! FEED ME
OR I FEED YOU TO
THE ZOMBOTS!

NOW GET
COOKIN'!

ORCHARDVILLE.

NOTHING
ELSE QUITE
PLEASES ME AS
AN UNANSWERED
MERCY PLEA

THE CRYING,
SCREAMING,
FRANTIC WAILS
AS ALL LIGHT OF
HOPE FLICKERS
AND FAILS.



OOOH... A
HEROIC FINAL
STAND? HOW
POINTLESS.



GATHER 'ROUND THEM,
TAKE THE CHILDREN AWAY,
HE WILL WATCH, THEY
ALL SHALL PAY.

SUNSET CITY.

UGH--THIS
IS ALL THIS
TOWN HAS TO
OFFER? IT WAS
A WASTELAND
BEFORE I EVEN
GOT HERE.



YOU. WHY ISN'T
THE SHOPPING
HERE ANY
BETTER?

I... UM...
NOTHING CAN
SUIT SOMEONE
AS RADIANT
AS YOU?

MMM--GOOD
ANSWER! I'LL
SPARE YOU FOR
ANOTHER HOUR.
AS FOR THE
REST OF
YOU...?

**PRAISE
ZEENA!**

WINTERBURG.

FORWARD,
MY MINIONS!
LET NO HEARTBEAT
GO UNNOTICED!
LET NO WARM
BREATH BE
UNPUNISHED!

THE INVASION
GOES WELL,
ZAVOK. I CAN
SEE THE VIRUS
SPREADING
THROUGH THE
FORESTS BEYOND.
I DARE SAY THIS
CONTINENT WILL
BE FULLY
CONVERTED IN A
FEW DAYS.

PROFICIENCY
I COULD ONLY
EXPECT FROM
YOU, MASTER.

IS THERE
MORE YOU
CAN BE DOING?

I ASSURE
YOU, I AM NOT
RESTING ON MY
LAURELS, MASTER.
I WILL SEE TO IT
WE'VE INFECTED
EVERYTHING FROM
COAST TO COAST
BY TONIGHT...

"...TOMORROW--
THE WORLD!"



• ART BY **ADAM BRYCE THOMAS** •



ART BY **EVAN STANLEY**

BAH! THIS ISN'T REMOTELY UP TO MY AESTHETIC STANDARDS.

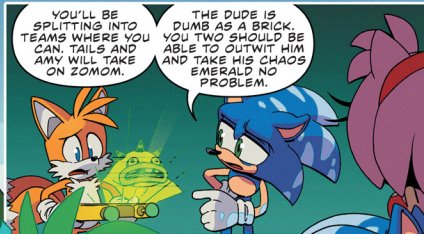
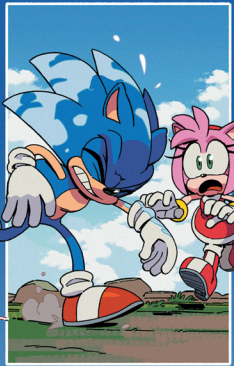
LET'S FOCUS ON MAKING SURE IT WORKS AND DOESN'T IMplode THE ISLAND.

EUREKA!
WE HAVE A FUNCTIONING MULTI-PORTAL GENERATOR!

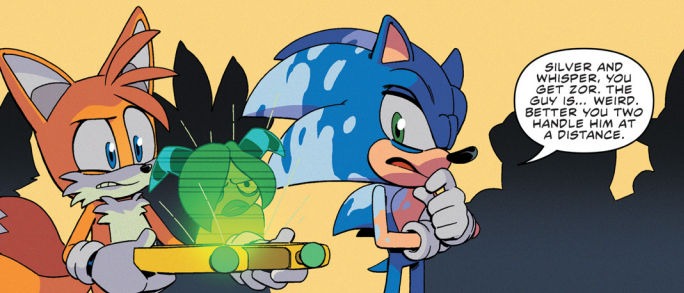
WAIT, "IMplode?" THAT WAS A POSSIBILITY?!

ANGEL ISLAND--
THE LAST SAFE HAVEN FROM THE METAL VIRUS.









SILVER AND WHISPER, YOU GET ZOR. THE GUY IS... WEIRD. BETTER YOU TWO HANDLE HIM AT A DISTANCE.



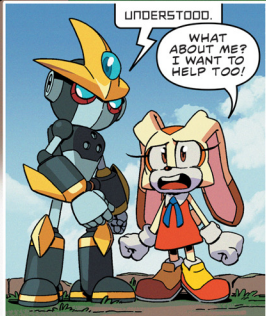
ROGER.

FIGHTING SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THE GUARDIAN ANGEL OF THE BATTLEFIELD AGAIN!



ZEENA THINKS WAY TOO HIGHLY OF HERSELF. SHE'LL UNDERESTIMATE WHOEVER COMES FOR HER.

GEMERL, IT'S RISKY, BUT USE THAT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE.



UNDERSTOOD.

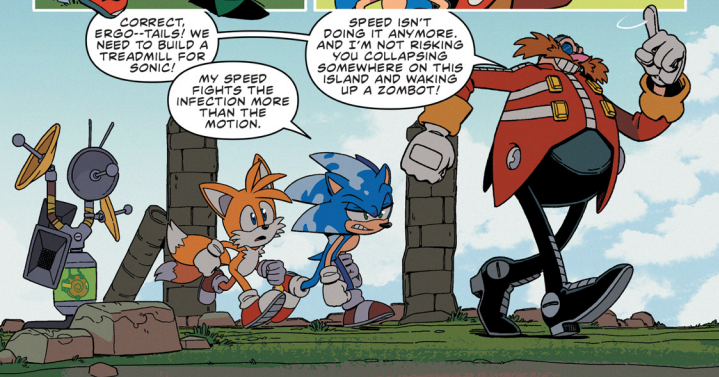
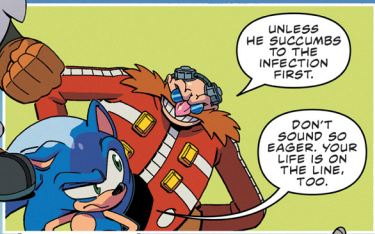
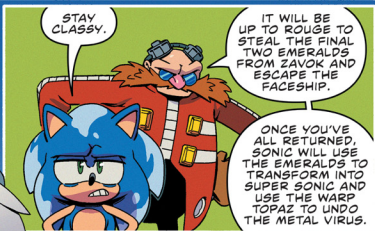
WHAT ABOUT ME? I WANT TO HELP TOO!



IT IS TOO DANGEROUS.

BUT--!

YOU HAVE PROVEN TO BE VERY BRAVE ALREADY. I WILL NOT--CANNOT--LOSE YOU, TOO.





AND SO...

WE'RE ALL PREPARED HERE. HOW ARE THINGS ON THE FACESHIP?

ZAVOK'S BEEN ASKING A LOT OF QUESTIONS, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE EGGMAN ESCAPED TO. IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE OUR MOVE, IT NEEDS TO BE **SOON**.



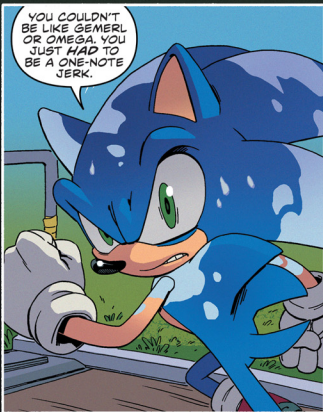
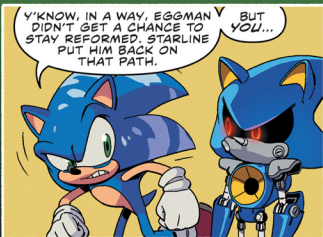
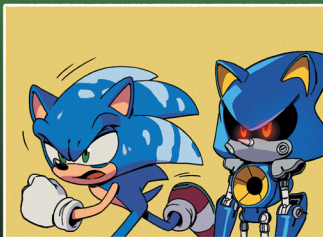
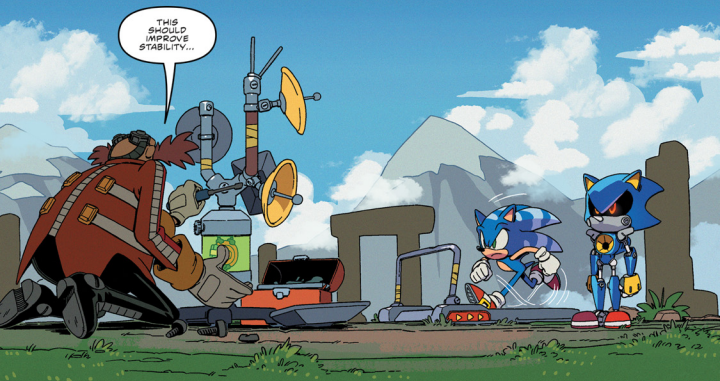
THIS IS EVERYONE?

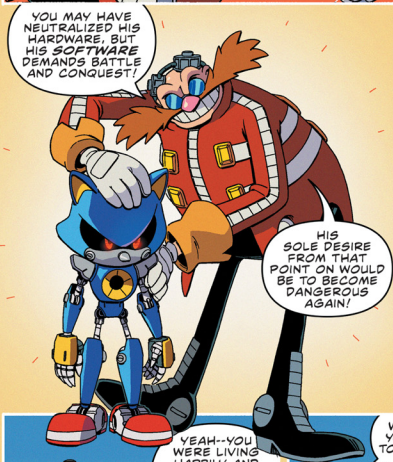
IT'S A MIRACLE WE SAVED THIS MANY. THERE ARE MORE ON THE WORLD BELOW...

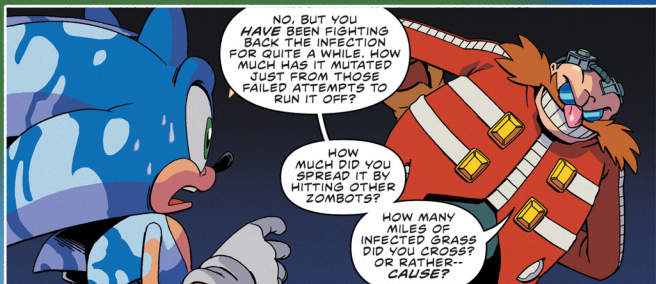
...BUT THE DEADLY SIX ARE HUNTING THEM DOWN AS WE SPEAK. IF WE FAIL...

YOU WON'T.

BUT... IF WORSE COMES TO WORST, I'LL LOOK AFTER THE SURVIVORS. YOU HAVE MY WORD.









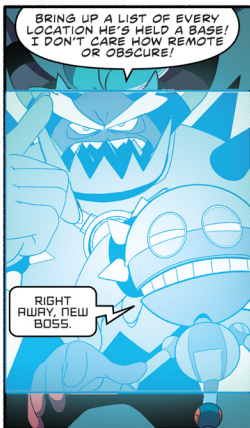
...AND THERE ARE NO LIFE-SIGNS AT HIS HIDEOUTS?

NOTHING MORE THAN NESTING FLICKIES AND RICKIES, NEW BOSS.

WHERE DID YOU GO, DOCTOR...



HE WOULDN'T BE SO FOOLISH AS TO HIDE IN MY OWN CASTLE ON LOST HEX. RRRGH! WHERE IS HE?!



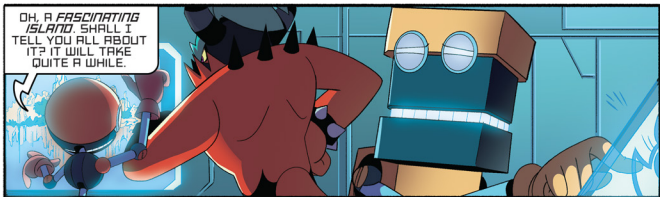
BRING UP A LIST OF EVERY LOCATION HE'S HELD A BASE! I DON'T CARE HOW REMOTE OR OBSCURE!

RIGHT AWAY, NEW BOSS.

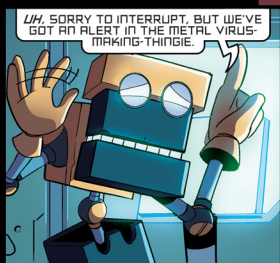


THESE ARE ALL ON OTHER PLANETS! IF HE FLED THAT FAR, HOW CAN I...

WAIT. WHAT IS "ANGEL ISLAND?"



OH, A FASCINATING ISLAND. SHALL I TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT? IT WILL TAKE QUITE A WHILE.





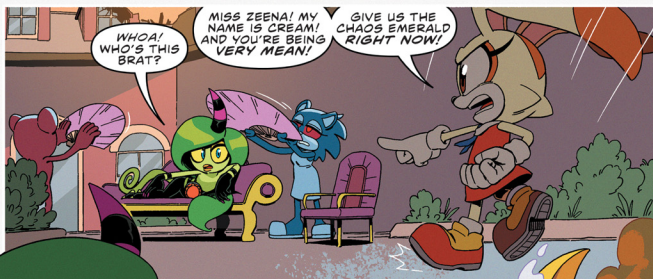
OKAY! I'VE GOT ALL THE COORDINATES SET!

WAIT! WAIT! LET ME ADJUST THE PORTAL APERTURES AAAND...



GOOD LUCK, EVERYONE. I WISH I COULD COME WITH YOU.





VISTA VIEW.



OHM
NOM NOM
NOM

UM...
HAHEM...
HEY ZOMOM.
LONG TIME
NO SEE.

HUH?
OH, YOU'RE
SONIC'S
FRIEND WITH
THE WEIRD
TAIL.

YEAH, SURE.
LISTEN, ZAVOK
SENT US TO
FIND YOU.

HE
DID?

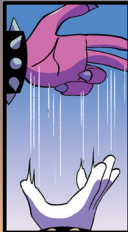
THAT'S RIGHT!
HE NEEDS THE
CHAOS EMERALD
BACK. IF YOU GIVE IT
TO US, WE'LL TAKE
IT TO HIM FOR
YOU.

NO WAY!
I'VE GOT
ZOMBOTS
BRINGING ME
FOOD FROM
ALL OVER!

YOU
WON'T
EVEN NEED
TO STOP
EATING!

AND YOU
TWO ALREADY
INTERRUPTED MY
POST-LUNCH
PRE-DINNER
SNACK!

SO NOW
I'M GONNA
SQUASH
YOU!



ORCHARDVILLE.

DO YOU
SEE HIM?

YES. NO
CLEAR SHOT.
CAN YOU GRAB
THE EMERALD
FROM HERE?

I CAN'T
BE THAT
PRECISE...

...BUT I CAN
BE DIRECT!
COVER ME!

ROGER.

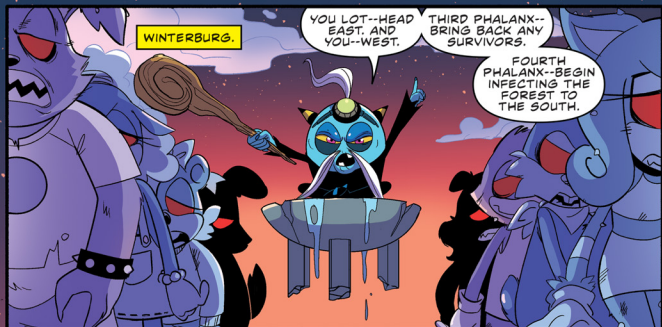
LISTEN UP!
I COME FROM
A FUTURE RUINED
BY THE SELFISH
AMBITIONS OF
YOU AND YOUR
PACK!

GIVE UP THE
CHAOS EMERALD,
OR I'LL MAKE YOU
PAY FOR THE
FUTURE TODAY!

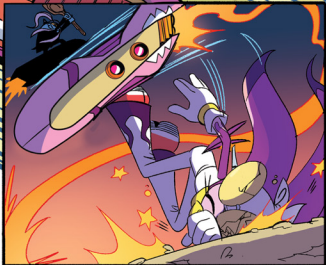
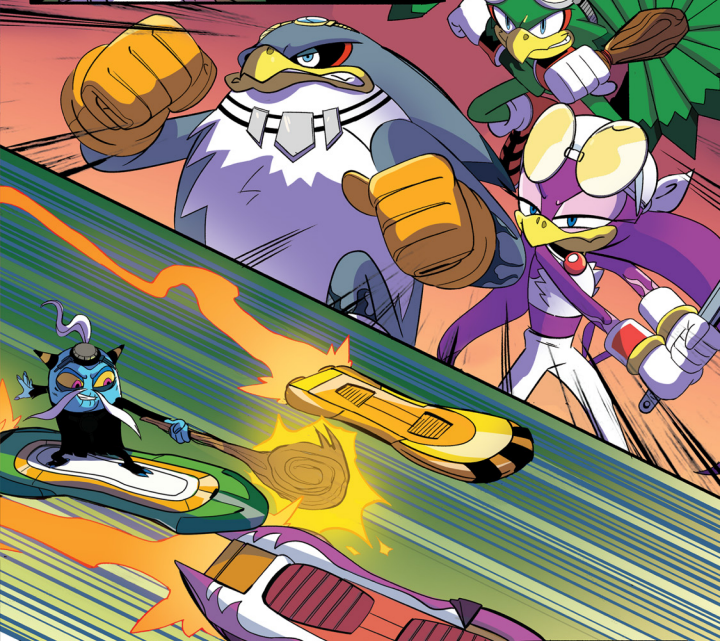
HOW LONG HAVE YOU
BEEN PRACTICING
THAT LINE, KID?

SO WHAT I'M
DOING NOW LEADS
TO A FUTURE OF
MISERY AND
DESTRUCTION?

IT'S ALL
I COULD'VE
EVER HOPED
FOR.









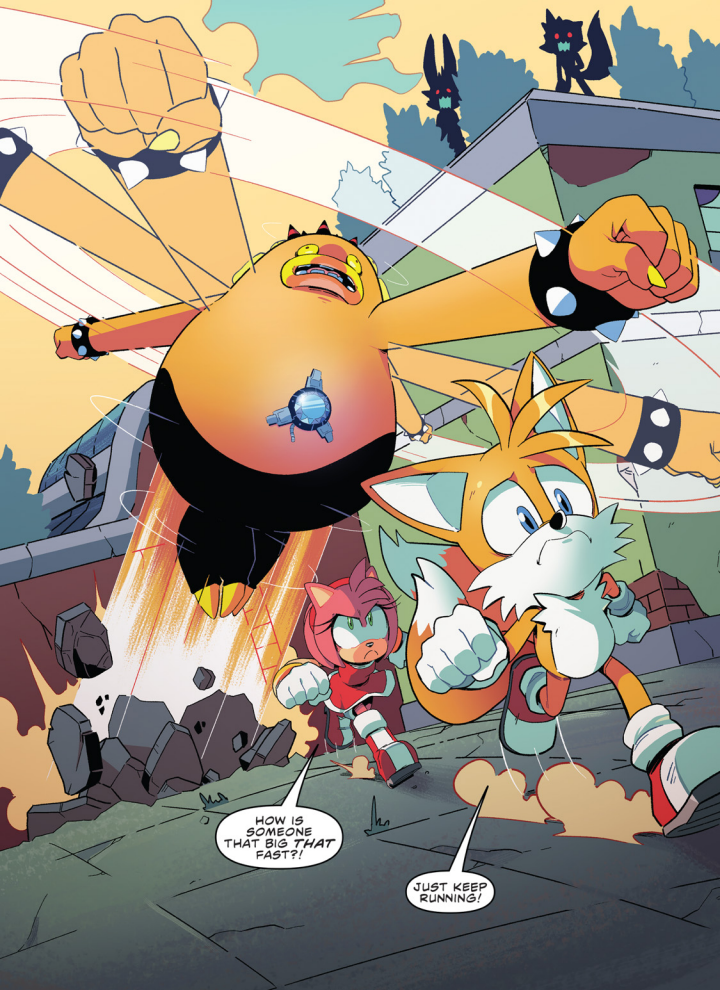


ART BY **AARON HAMMERSTROM** COLORS BY **REGGIE GRAHAM**



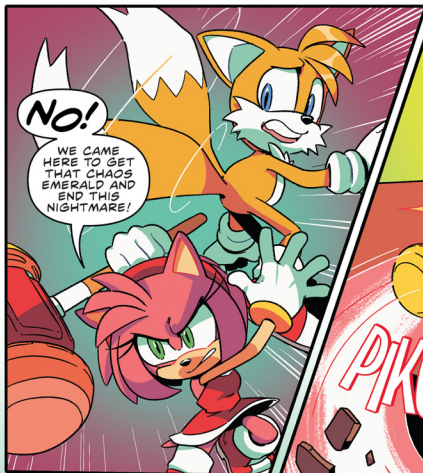
LAMAR
WELLS + REGGIE

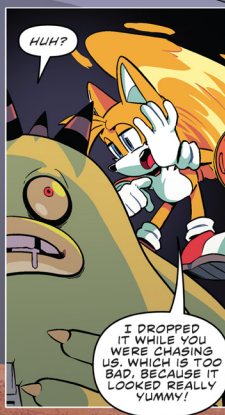
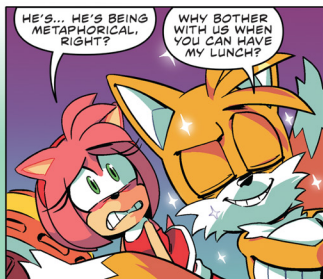
VISTA VIEW.



HOW IS
SOMEONE
THAT BIG THAT
FAST?!

JUST KEEP
RUNNING!





TAILS,
WHAT ARE
WE GOING
TO DO?

ZOMOM IS
TOO STRONG
FOR US TO
TAKE DOWN, AND
TOO STUPID TO
OUTWIT!

I DON'T
KNOW!
SONIC MADE
THIS LOOK
WAY EASIER
BEFORE.

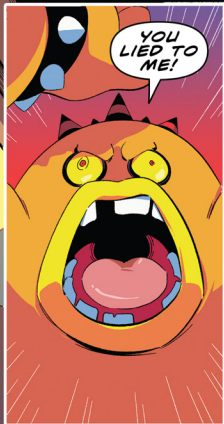
HE SEEMS EASILY
DISTRACTED.
WHAT IF ONE OF
US BAITED HIM
WHILE THE OTHER
GRABBED THE
EMERALD?

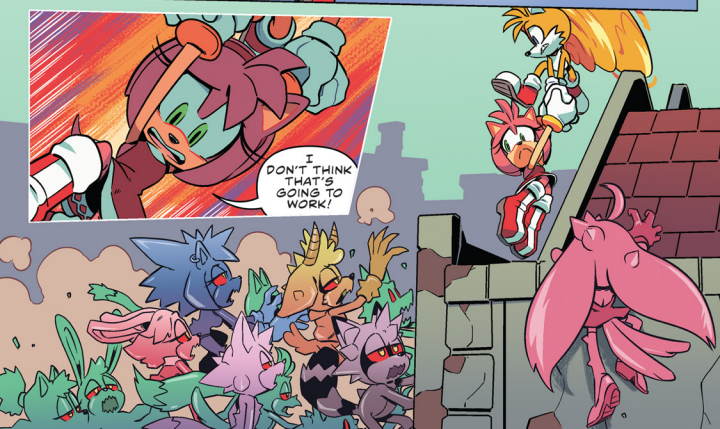
IT'S
RISKY, BUT
IT'S WORTH
A SHOT!



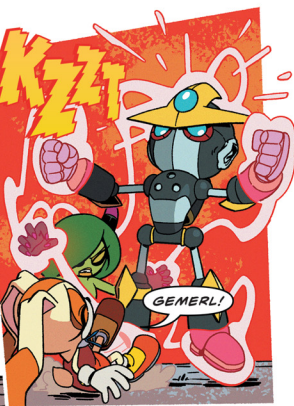
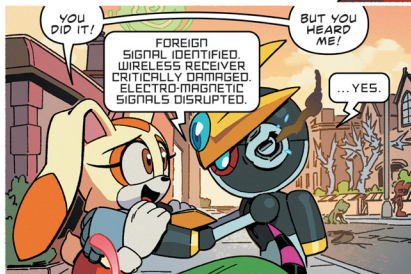
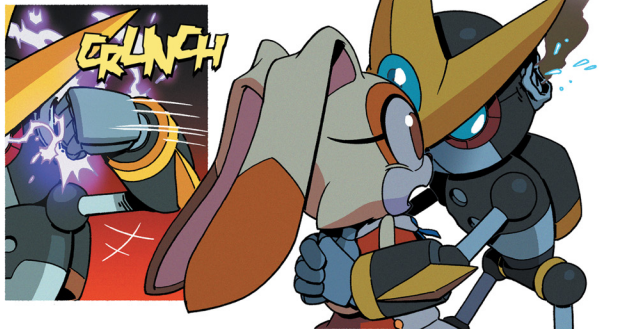
THERE'S
NOTHING
HERE!

YOU
LIED TO
ME!

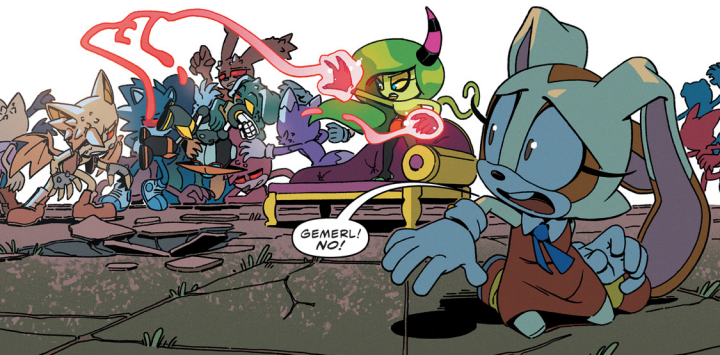


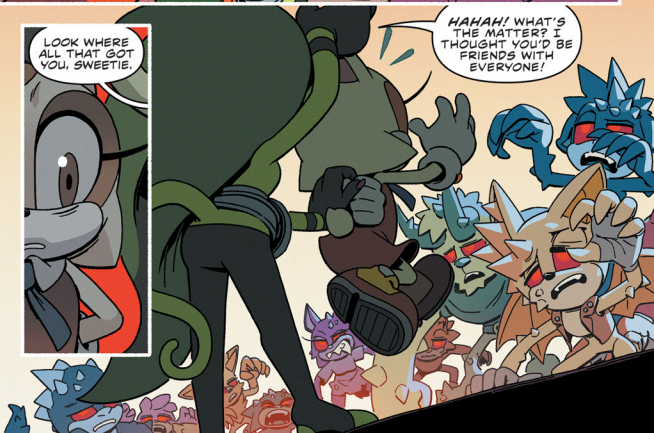












VISTA VIEW.

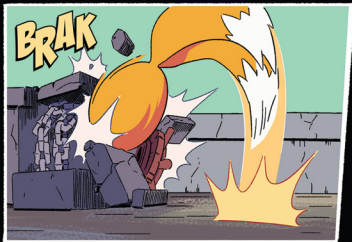
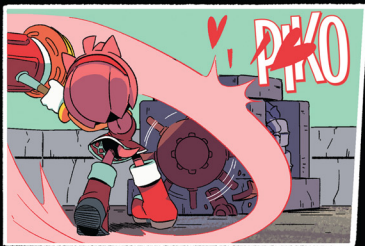
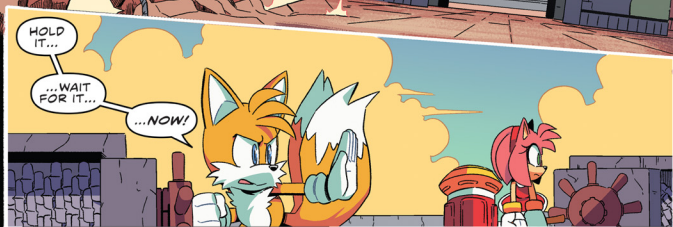
WE
CAN'T KEEP
THIS UP!

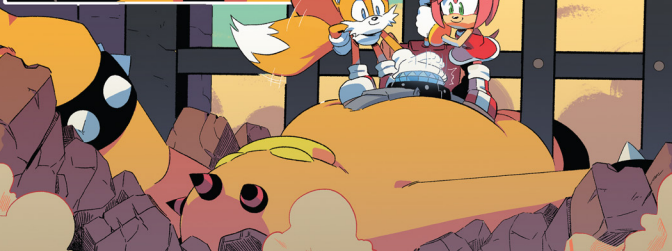
I'M
THINKING! I'M
THINKING!

ARGH! YOU
TWO ARE SO
ANNOYING!

RRRUMBLE







HOW DO
YOU LIKE THAT?
OVERPOWERED...

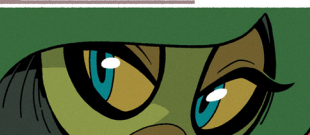
...AND OUT-
SMARTED.

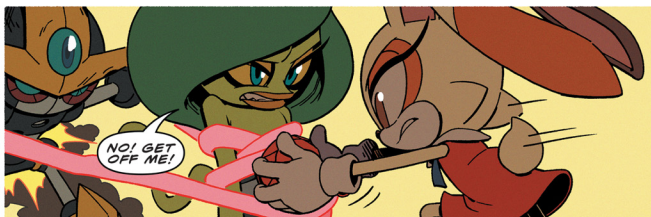


HEY! GET
BACK HERE!
WITHOUT
THAT I CAN'T
CONTROL
THE--!

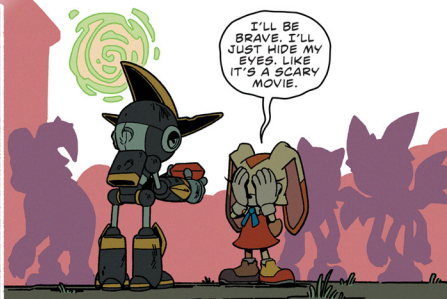
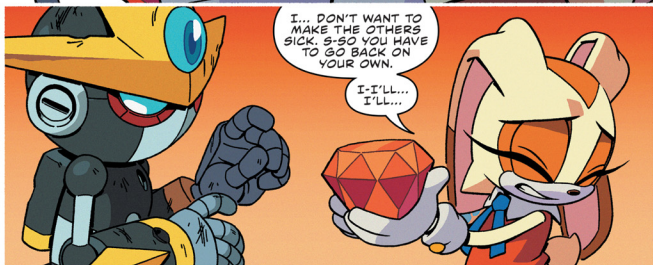
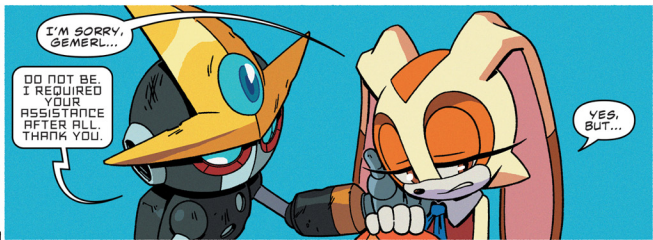


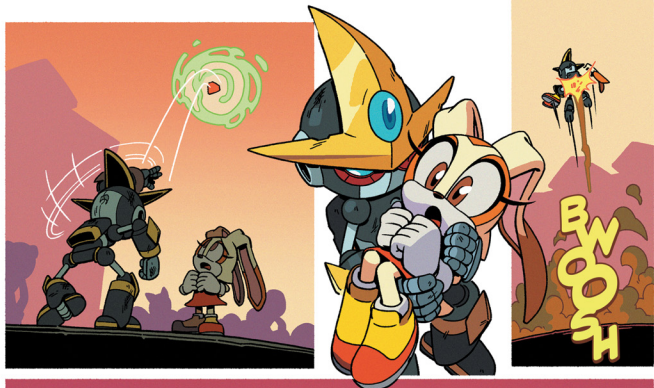
...OH.







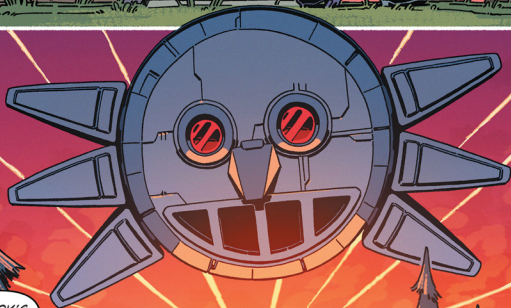




ANGEL ISLAND.

YO,
EGGMAN.
YOU SEE
WHAT I
SEE?

BLAST
IT ALL!
WE'RE OUT
OF TIME!



ZAVOK'S
FOUND
US!





ART BY **ABBY BULMER**

ORCHARDVILLE.

STRUGGLE.

WRIGGLE.

WRITHE
AND CRY.

YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE.

YOU'LL
SOON BE
MINE.





YOU'RE SILVER, RIGHT? I SPEND A LOT OF TIME ONLINE, BROWSING THE EGGNET.

YOU'RE REALLY FROM THE FUTURE, HUH? HOW FAR AHEAD?



NNGH! I DUNNO-- A COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS OR SO?

BLAM



AND YOU SAID OUR DEVASTATION IS STILL FELT THAT FAR IN THE FUTURE?

THE BLEAKNESS! THE MISERY OF IT ALL! I CAN HARDLY STAND IT!



YOU'RE SERIOUSLY MESSED UP! HOW CAN YOU BE THIS WAY?!

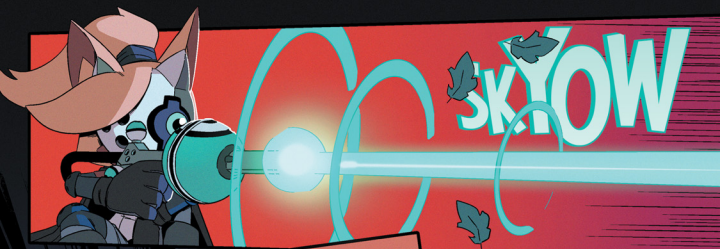


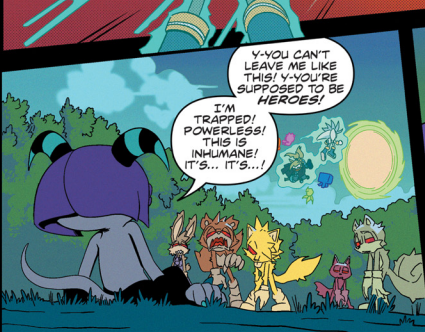
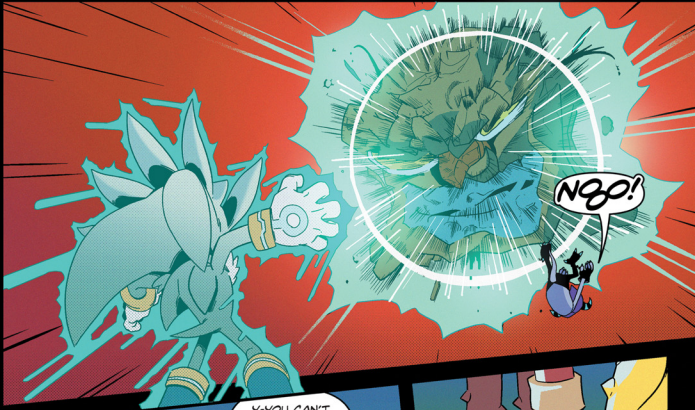
TCH. HOW CAN YOU BE SO DISGUSTINGLY HEROIC AND SELFLESS?



BECAUSE I HAVE FAITH IN OTHERS. I BELIEVE THINGS WILL GET BETTER.

AND BECAUSE I'VE GOT A GUARDIAN ANGEL WATCHING OVER ME!





RIVERSIDE.



HA HA
HA!

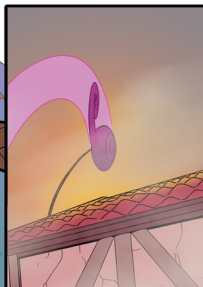
LOOK
AT HIM
RUN!



BOX
HIM IN!
HA HA
HA!



THAT'S
NOT
FAIR!



BRING HIM
DOWN!



RRRUMBLE



HEH
HEH
HEH!

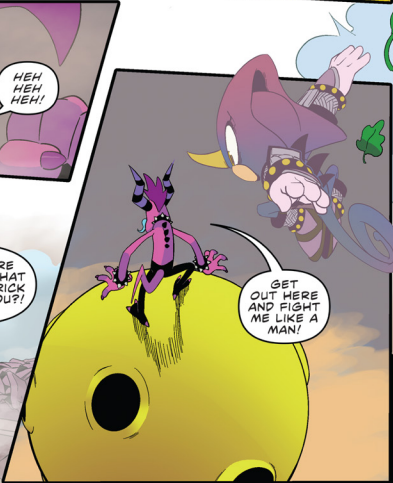


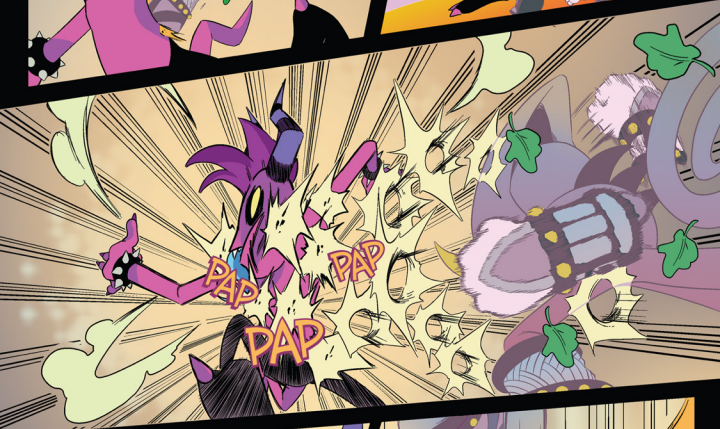
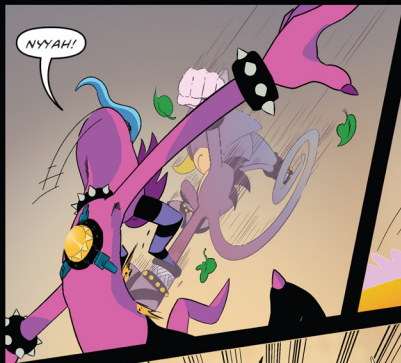
WHAT?!

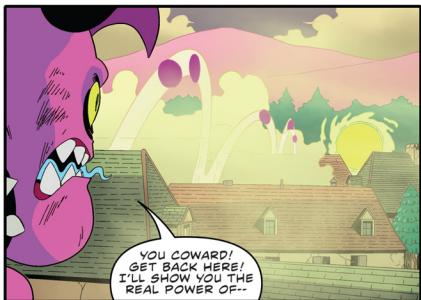
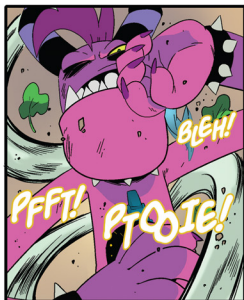
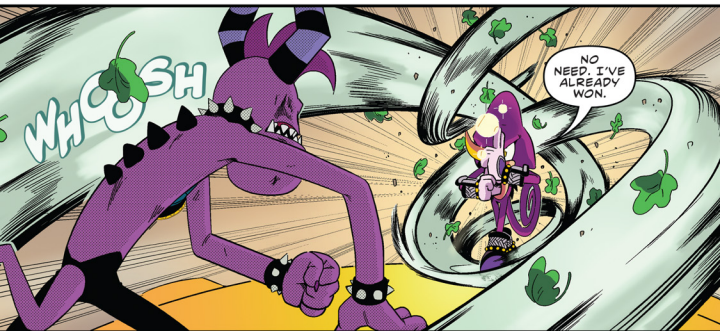
AWWW--YOU'RE
NOT TRYING THAT
INVISIBILITY TRICK
AGAIN, ARE YOU?!
LAME!

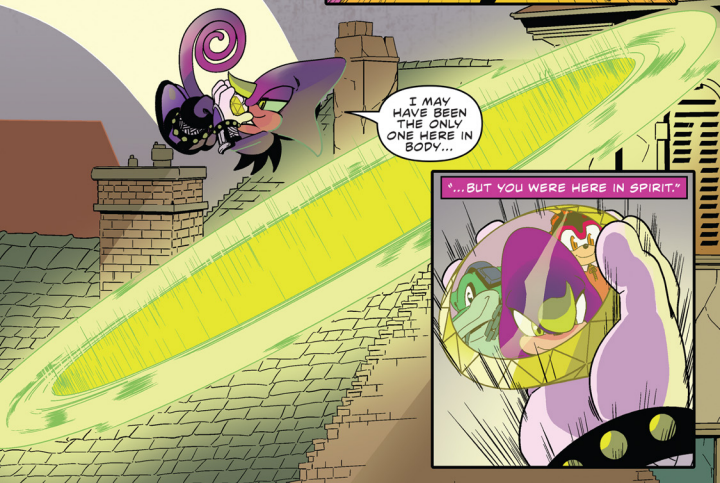
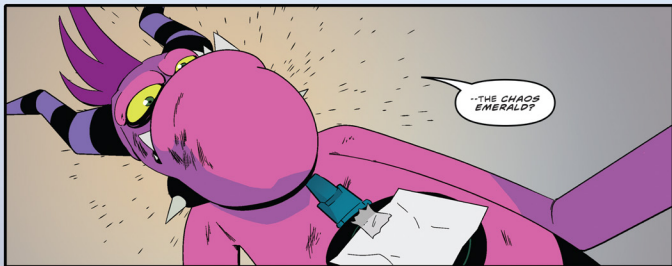


GET
OUT HERE
AND FIGHT
ME LIKE A
MAN!









WINTERBURG.

LET!

THEM!

GO!

BRASH, YOUNG FOOL. ONLY NOW DO YOU BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE CONSEQUENCES OF THREATENING YOUR ELDERS.

JET, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...

...I TOLD YOU A FRONTAL ASSAULT WAS A BAD IDEA!

BOSS! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?! I CAN'T PUNCH THESE GUYS, AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW HOW TO DO!

WAVE... STORM...

HM-HM-HM! YOU'RE A POOR LEADER, CHILD.

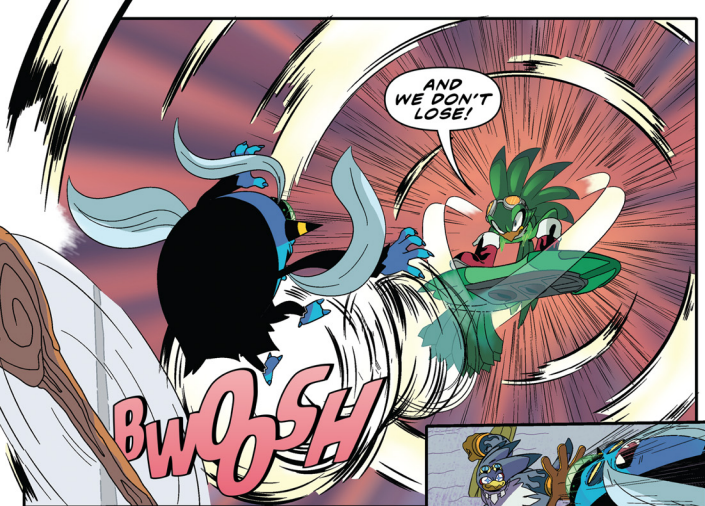
YOU DON'T SACRIFICE YOUR OWN UNLESS IT WILL GAIN YOU THE ADVANTAGE.

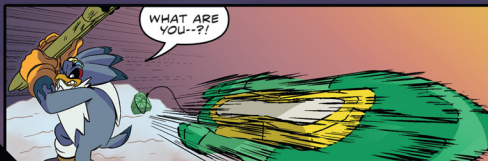
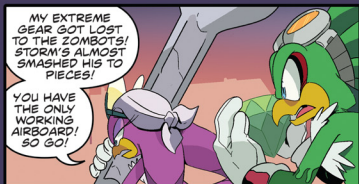
NOW ALL I NEED TO DO IS UTTER A SINGLE COMMAND, AND YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING.

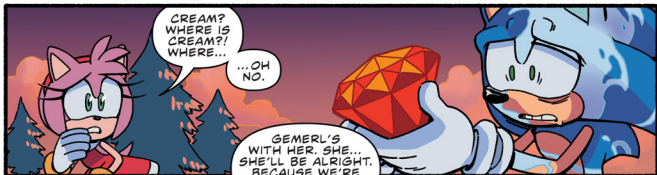
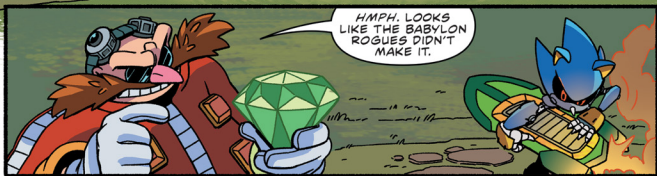
HUMOR AN OLD MAN AND BEG FOR MERCY? IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE CRUSHED THE ENEMY UNDER MY OWN HEEL.

WE'RE THE BABYLON ROGUES.

WE DON'T BEG. WE DON'T GIVE UP.







...IN THE FUTURE, EVERYTHING IS INFECTED. THAT MEANS ALL THIS HAPPENED ALREADY-- AND WE FAILED.

BUT YOU CAME BACK IN TIME--YOU MADE IT DIFFERENT. IF WE'RE GOING TO CHANGE THE FUTURE, WE NEED TO USE THE ONE THING THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE.

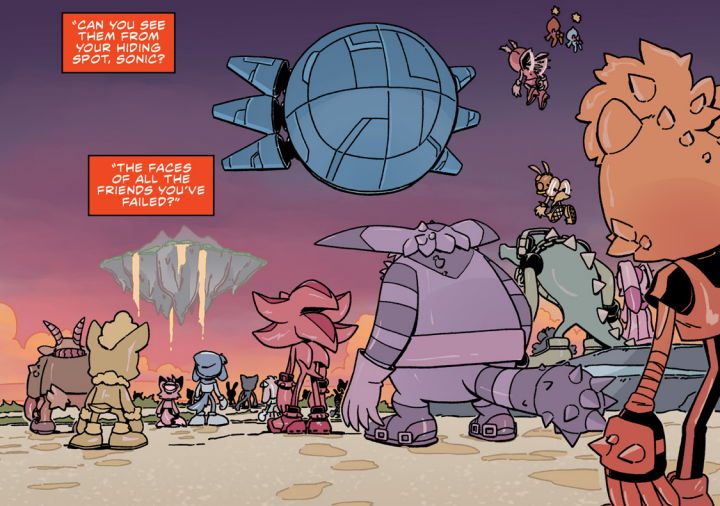
I NEED YOUR HELP TO PULL THIS OFF, SILVER.

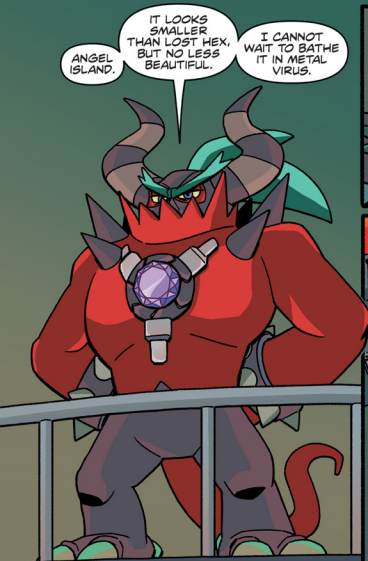
JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO.



*CAN YOU SEE THEM FROM YOUR HIDING SPOT, SONIC?

THE FACES OF ALL THE FRIENDS YOU'VE FAILED?





ANGEL ISLAND.

IT LOOKS SMALLER THAN LOST HEX, BUT NO LESS BEAUTIFUL.

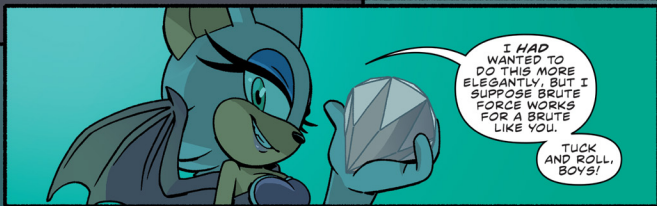
I CANNOT WAIT TO BATHE IT IN METAL VIRUS.



WHAT IN BLAZES...?



GOODNESS! DOES THIS ONE EMERALD POWER THE WHOLE SHIP?



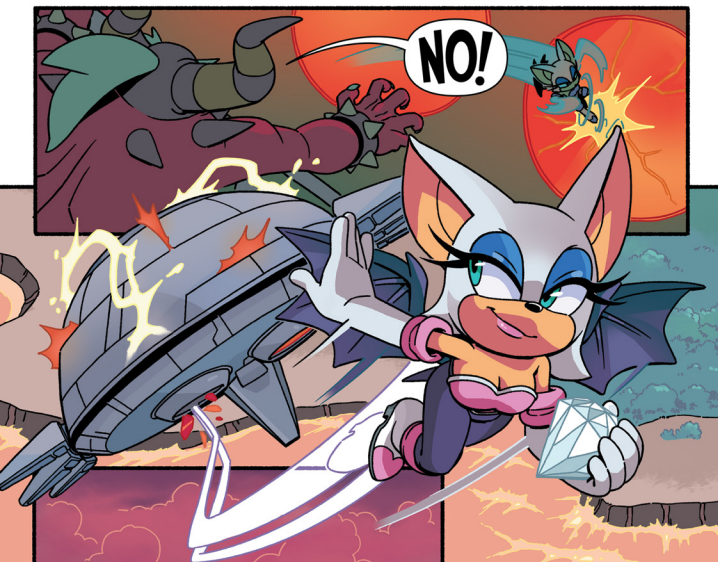
I HAD WANTED TO DO THIS MORE ELEGANTLY, BUT I SUPPOSE BRUTE FORCE WORKS FOR A BRUTE LIKE YOU.

TUCK AND ROLL, BOYS!



I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS OUR BEST OPTION!

DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE DESPERATENESS!



YOU DID
KNOW THE
ZOMBOTS
COULD SURVIVE
THE FACESHIP
CRASHING ON
THEM,
RIGHT?



OF
COURSE!
I DO MY
RESEARCH.

YOU'RE
WELCOME
BY THE
WAY.

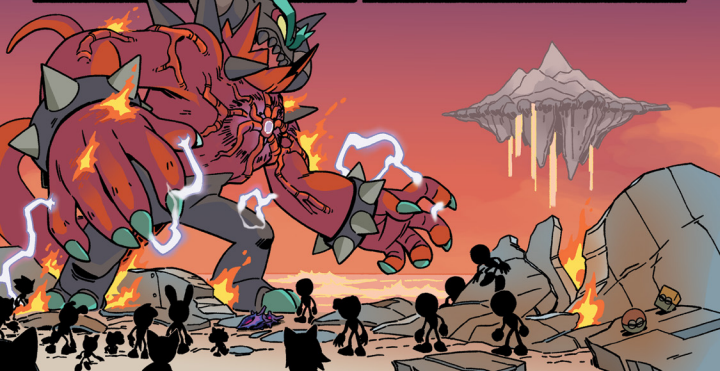
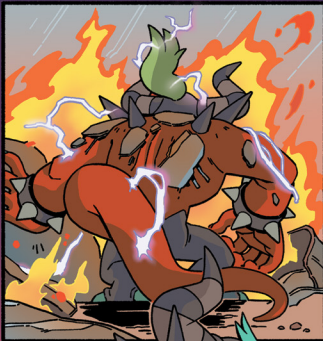
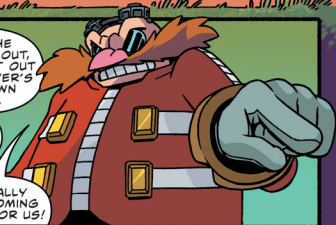
WHAT
ABOUT THE
ONE ZAVOK
HAD?



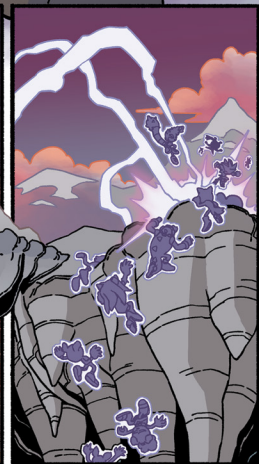
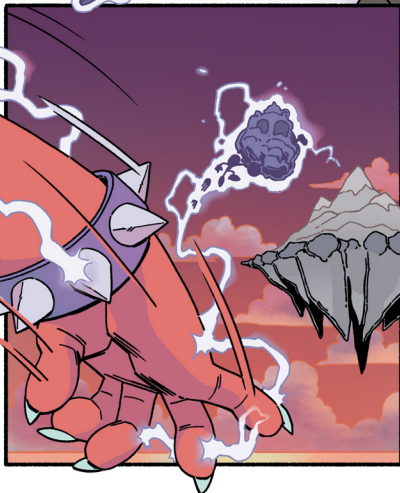
ONCE THE
FIRES ARE OUT,
WE'LL DIG IT OUT
OF WHATEVER'S
LEFT DOWN
THERE.

HE'S NOT
GOING
ANYWHERE.

ACTUALLY
HE'S COMING
RIGHT FOR US!











ART BY **BRACARDI CURRY**



ANGEL ISLAND.

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS BRING TROUBLE TO MY ISLAND?

I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD, KNUX...

*...ZAVOK IS CHARGED UP ON CHAOS EMERALD ENERGY...

*...HE'S BLASTING ANGEL ISLAND WITH FIREBALLS...

...AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S USING HIS SOUPED-UP ELECTRO-MAGNETIC POWERS TO THROW ZOMBOTS UP HERE.

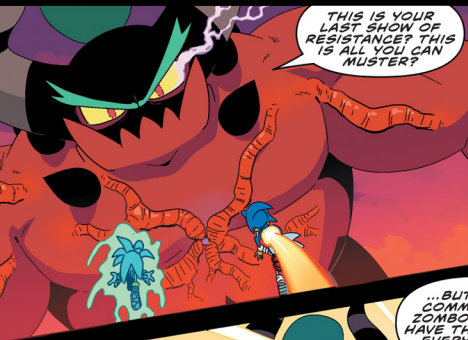
THERE'S LITERALLY NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN!

YEAH, IT SEEMS BLEAK. BUT I'VE GOT A PLAN.

TRUST ME.

YOU BETTER...





THIS IS YOUR
LAST SHOW OF
RESISTANCE? THIS
IS ALL YOU CAN
MUSTER?

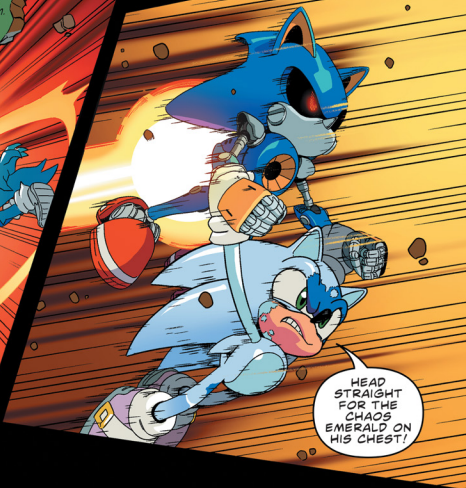


YOU MAY
HAVE DESTROYED
MY MEANS OF
CREATING MORE
METAL VIRUS...

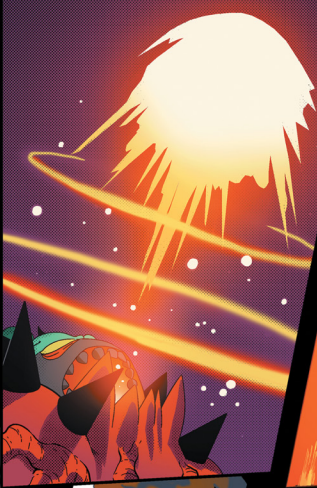


...BUT I STILL
COMMAND THE
ZOMBOTS! I WILL
HAVE THEM INFECT
EVERY INCH OF
THE GLOBE!

I WILL SEE
YOUR PRECIOUS
WORLD GROW
SICK AND
PERISH!



HEAD
STRAIGHT
FOR THE
CHAOS
EMERALD ON
HIS CHEST!



NO!



WHOO-HA-HA! NICE TRY!

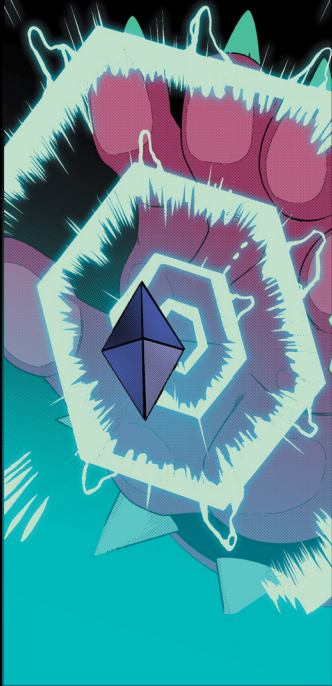


BOY, AM I GLAD TAILS AND I DIDN'T DEACTIVATE YOU WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE.*

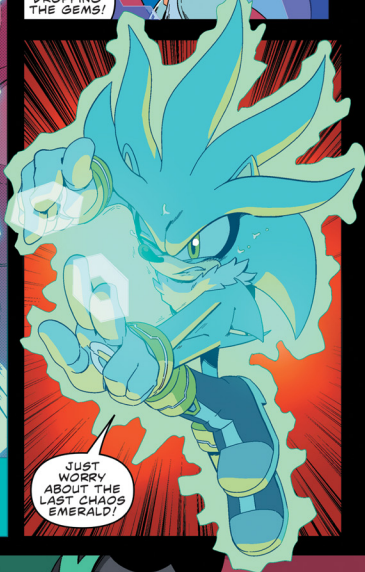
***STH #12.**



OH, SHOOT-- GOTTA MOVE!



THANKS!
BUT
DON'T RISK
DROPPING
THE GEMS!

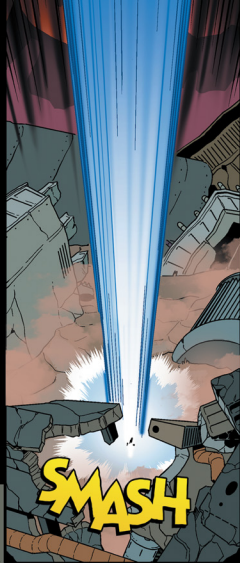


JUST
WORRY
ABOUT THE
LAST CHAOS
EMERALD!



THERE IT
IS! GET ME
IN CLOSE SO
I CAN--!









THAT DID
NOTHING...

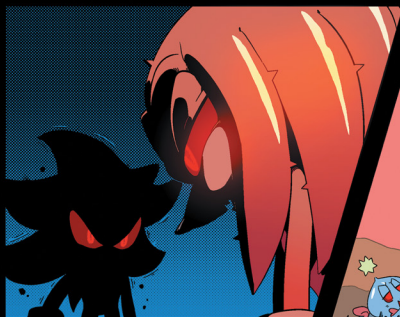
AUGH!

ON THE
CONTRARY--
YOU SLOWED
HIM DOWN
FOR ME!

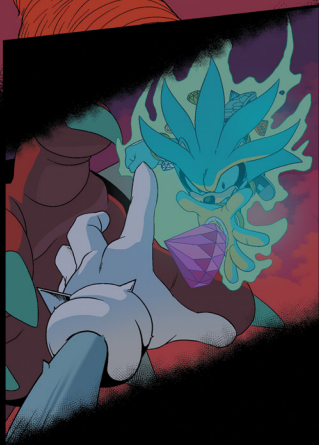
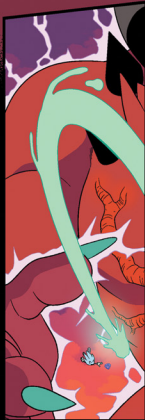
GET
TO THEIR
SHUTTLE!
GET OUT
OF HERE
AND--!



NO!
NOT LIKE
THIS!









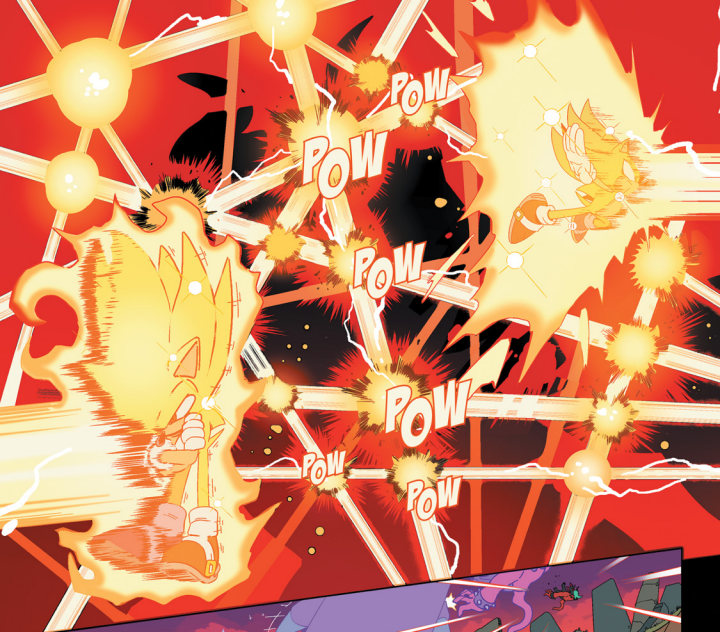
BWOOSH



ONE SEC. LET ME TAKE CARE OF HIM FIRST.

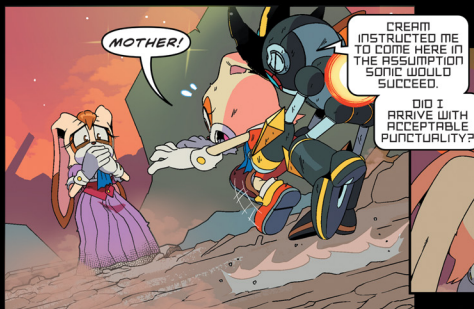
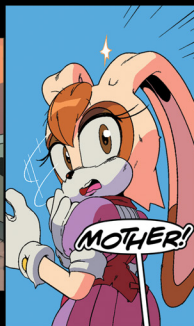


WITH THE LAST OF MY STRENGTH, I WILL CRUSH YOU--!







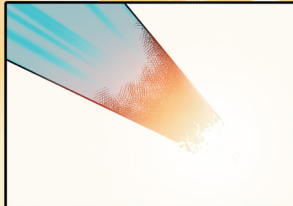
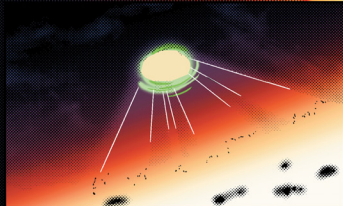


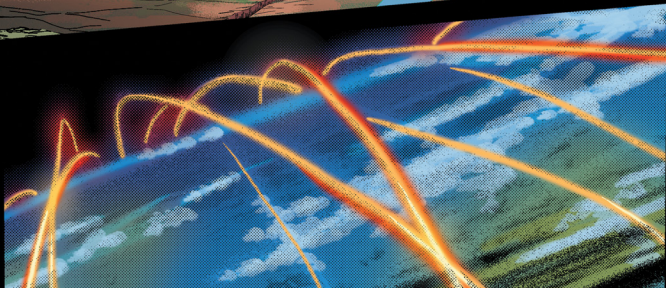
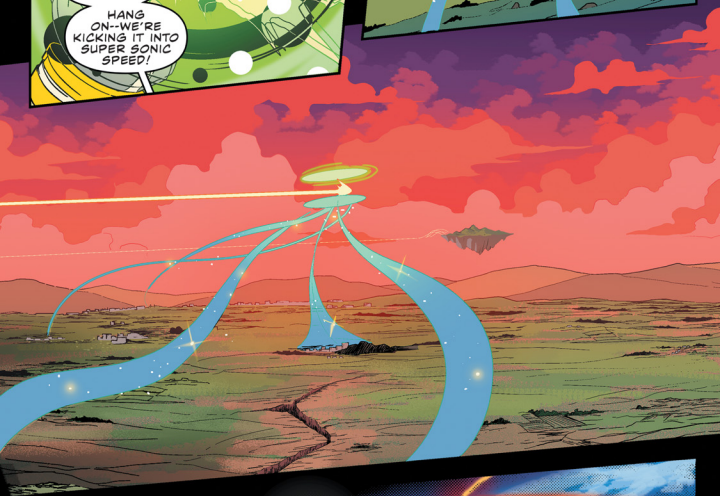


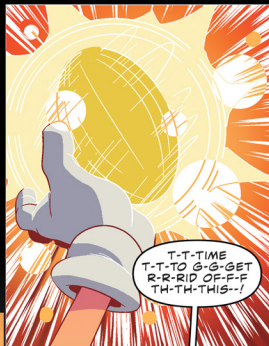
NGH! IT'S
WORKING!
WHERE ARE
YOU SENDING
IT?

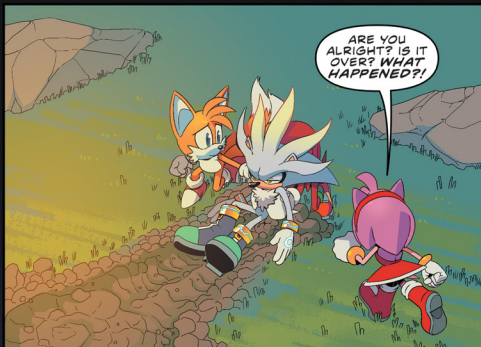


I'M
DUMPING IT
WHERE IT WON'T
HURT ANYONE
EVER AGAIN!

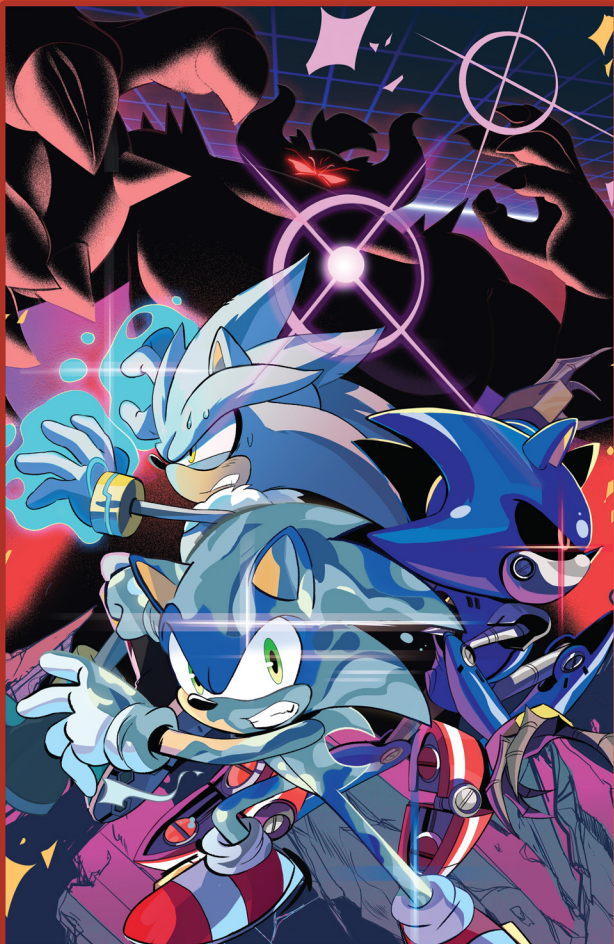








NEXT TIME: A WORLD WITHOUT METAL VIRUS--AND SONIC?!



• ART BY **PRISCILLA TRAMONTANO** •



• ART BY **NATHALIE FOURDRAINE** •



• ART BY **NATHALIE FOURDRAINE** •



• ART BY **NATHALIE FOURDRAINE** •



• ART BY **NATHALIE FOURDRAINE** •



• ART BY **NATHALIE FOURDRAINE** •



ART BY **JONATHAN GRAY** COLORS BY **REGGIE GRAHAM**

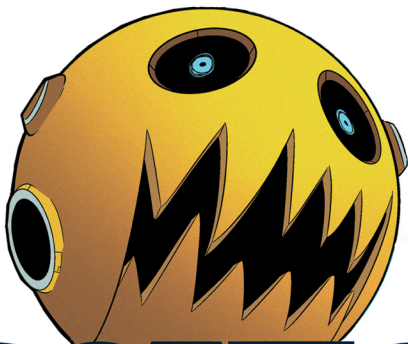


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THE HEDGEHOG

ALL OR NOTHING

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By writer **Ian Flynn** and artists
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