THIS WAY, THIS WAY...
THEY'RE GOING TO COME LOOKING FOR US.

DON'T WORRY SO MUCH, LIAM. LIVE A LITTLE!

KSHHHH
WHAT WAS THAT? SEE, THIS WAS A BAD IDEA.

KSHHHH

AHHHHHH!

A BASTION!!! A BASTION!!!

RUN!
**Bastion on the loose? Or just another false alarm?**

The military is dragging its feet. They think these reports are just a hoax.

**Förälskade tonäringar möter dödsmaskin!**

**A terror from the past returns!**

We don’t need their help to handle this monster. We have rifles. We can take them ourselves and track down --

Rifles? Bah! Might as well throw rocks at the thing.

Who said that?

That would be me...
...the one who's going to take care of this beast for you.

This is an SST Laboratories E54 Bastion, a real nasty piece of work. During the Omnic crisis, even the best militaries in the world had trouble with them.

So what makes you think you can beat it?

I know these things inside and out.

You've fought them before?

Something like that.

This Bastion has been sighted a number of times, but it hasn't attacked anyone yet. That means it's damaged. Its self-repair function is probably busted, too. I can deal with a broken bot.

All I need is a few days. The rest of you stay here, where it's safe.
Thought I told you to stay in town. Don’t need a sitter.

I’m here to make sure the job is done by the book.

Heh, you don’t trust me?

I did some digging. You helped create those bastions, didn’t you? Back before the war.

If you’re going to stick around, shut your yap. Turret’s up. Bait’s set.

What’s that for?

Shhh! It’s coming.

Clank Clank
COME ON, YOU PIECE OF SCRAP, JUST A LITTLE CLOSER.

WHAT'S THAT BIRD DOING?

CHRRP

CHRRP CHRRP CHRRP

RATATAT RATATAT

SO MUCH FOR THE BAIT...

HAAH. SCARED IT OFF!

IMPOSSIBLE. BASTIONS DON'T RUN.

MAYBE IT'S ADAPTING. GETTING SMARTER. ALL THE MORE REASON TO ROUND UP THE OTHER POLICE AND FINISH THE JOB.

IF YOU GO AFTER THAT KILLER, THE ONLY THING YOU'LL BE DOING IS DIGGING YOUR OWN GRAVE.
NEVER HEARD OF A RUST BUCKET RUNNING.

SOMETHING’S NOT RIGHT.

THEY’RE PROGRAMMED TO FIGHT AGAINST ANY ODDS UNTIL THEY GET SHUT DOWN.

CHRRP

ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE ITS PROTOCOLS KICK IN AND IT KILLS SOMEONE.

CAN’T RISK SCARING IT OFF WITH A TURRET.

WHAT THE --
CHRRP

Whatever you're up to... you don't fool me.

I know what you are. I know what you're capable of.

THUNK

Come on! Take a shot! Follow your programming!

BOOP.

WZZZZ. Wooo.

Something's different about you...
CHRRP CHRRP CHRRP

BREEEP

KACHOOM KACHOOM

STOP SHOOTING! STOP SHOOTING!

YOU IDIOTS TRYING TO KILL ME?

MORE LIKE SAVE YOU, THAT BASTION HAD YOU DEAD TO RIGHTS.

IT WASN'T GOING TO ATTACK ME, THIS BASTION... IT'S...

LISTEN, YOU HAVE TO CALL OFF THE HUNT.

SO IT CAN COME INTO TOWN AND KILL OUR FAMILIES? ARE YOU CRAZY?
I'm asking you as someone who's spent many long years fighting these things. This Bastion is different. And if it can change...

You really have lost it.

Call off the hunt. I'm not going to tell you again.

Restrain him!

Clik

Watch out!

Clik! Clik! Clik!

Don't you have enough blood on your hands?

Enough for a lifetime.
BRAAAWK!

Easy now. I'm not here to hurt you.

Bon Bon Wee.

Second, no stopping to play with the little animals or any of that nonsense.

You want to survive, you follow my rules. Got it?

First, we're not friends. You point that gun at me and you're slag.

Did you hear what I just said? Leave the squirrel alone!

Boo weee.