"She's a super smart electrician from the Mercury colonies, helping people hide from the big bad robots."

I thought she was from Pluto?"

"No, her ancestors are. She finds out when she's able to control an old Plutomaton's Bio-Electrical System with her genetic encryption."

Empress, Phil. She becomes an Empress. Hence the film title: Empress of the Plutomatons.

And that's when she becomes... Queen?

Right, silly question.

I'll bring you my copy tomorrow. It's ridiculous you haven't seen it.

Um, thanks but I don't think that's necessary.

In fact, I'm making it mandatory watching material for all my team members.

Now go home. You deactivated the targeting system, yes?

Of course. See you tomorrow!

Everything okay in he--

Threat detected. Elimination imminent.

"Dammit, Phil!"
BRAAAP!

ACH-

shots came from the target range, mobilizing all units.

but osa gave instructions not to approach.

Dexter is not answering, screw instructions. We're going in.

BRRRTT BRRRTT PAK! KRACK!

PAK! PAK! PAK! PAK! PAK!

Put down your guns! You're only making it worse!

'Alright Anja, you brought this thing online. Looks like it's up to you to turn it off.'
"Need to somehow access its CPU without getting turned into swiss cheese."

"Sigh... Why'd I have to make those articulated manipulators so... articulated?"

"Oh, pointy! These will do nicely."
"DESTRUCTIVE CAPACITY, ABOUT AS EXPECTED."

"TARGETING SYSTEM WAS OVERWHELMED, PROBABLY A BUG IN FLUSHING THE ELIMINATED TARGET LIST."

"MIGHT NEED TO INSTALL SOME BIOMETRIC RECOGNITION. ONE THING I KNOW FOR SURE: PHIL IS CLEANING UP THIS MESS."

"HEY! TARGETING INANIMATE OBJECTS NOW COME ON, I MADE YOU BETTER THAN THAT!"

"LET'S PLAY."

"BLAM"

"DON'T TAKE THIS PERSONALLY."

"PAK!"

"BARELY A WEEK OLD AND YOU'RE THROWING TANTRUMS?"

"SMASH!"

"I'M DISAPPOINTED!"
Hey boss? I found that movie online last night. Incredible.

When she stands up to the galactic forces with nothing but a--

---Screwdriver... oh no.

Thank god you're okay and the guards?

They'll live. Lucky for them. I'm the one who builds their armor. Now, however...

I'm so sorry. I could have sworn I--

Build this, and you can keep your job.

What's Talon 2?

Why don't you ask Talon 1? I lodged it in the mech's head.

To be continued in game!