



INFECTION
TUBERKURA

YADAV



TUBERKURA



OMEN



AVERY



AGUNGGA

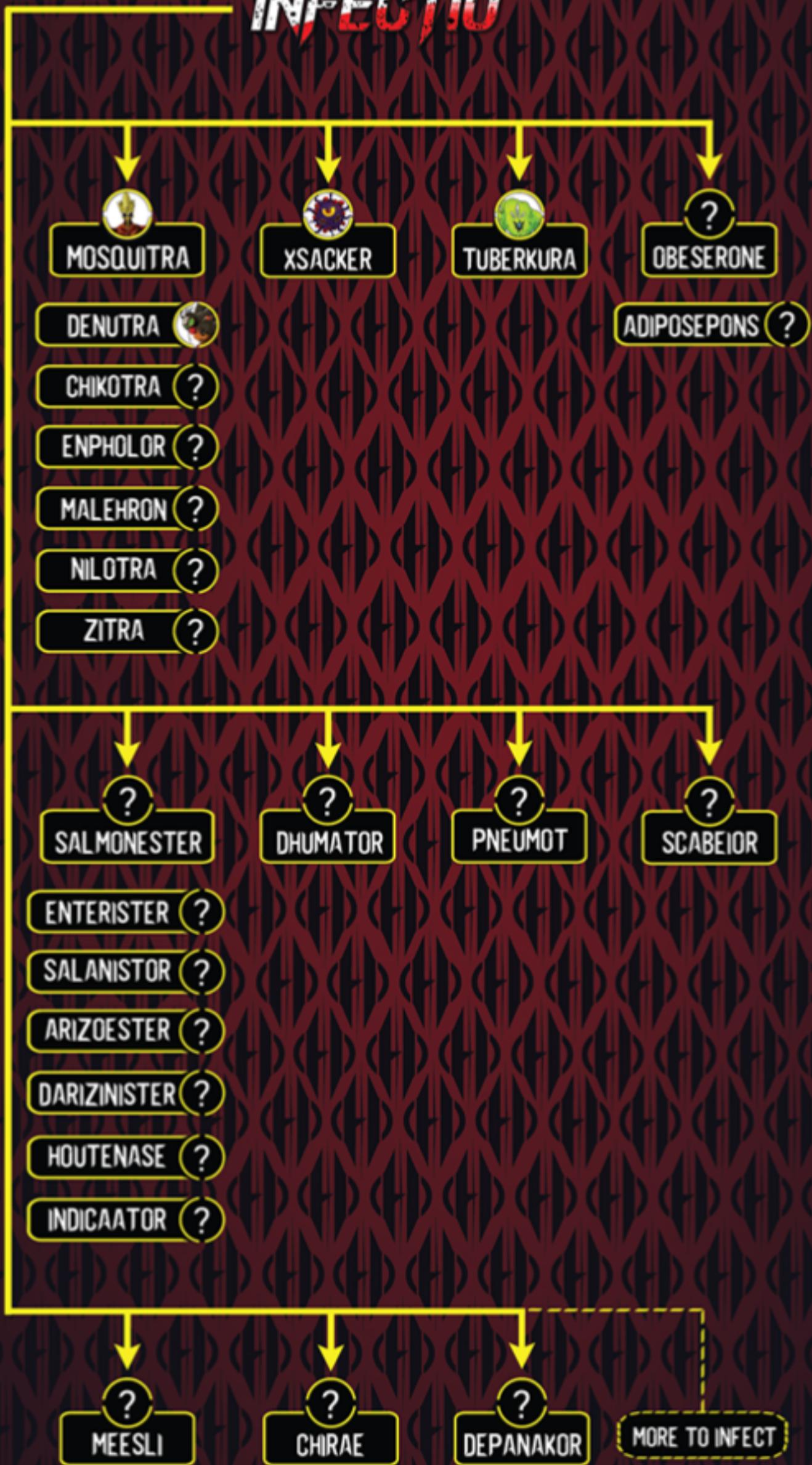


RILEY



MORE TO JOIN

INFECTIO®





TYPES OF DRUG RESISTANT

Drug Resistant TB	Resistance
Mono-Resistant	Resistant to a single first line drug
Poly-Resistant	Resistant to more than 1 drug but not to Rifampicin & Isoniazid
MDR-TB (Multi-Drug Resistant)	Resistance to at least Isoniazid and Rifampicin
XDR-TB (Extensively Drug Resistant)	MDR + Resistance to fluoroquinolones and at least 1 of 3 injectable drugs
TDR (Totally Drug Resistant)	Resistant to all first and second line TB drugs

The key to complete cure in TB is Early and Accurate diagnosis and appropriate

Recommender

GeneXper

GeneX Liquid

GeneX L

GeneX

<





"WELLOTH" IN YEAR 3000



INFECTION TUBERKURA



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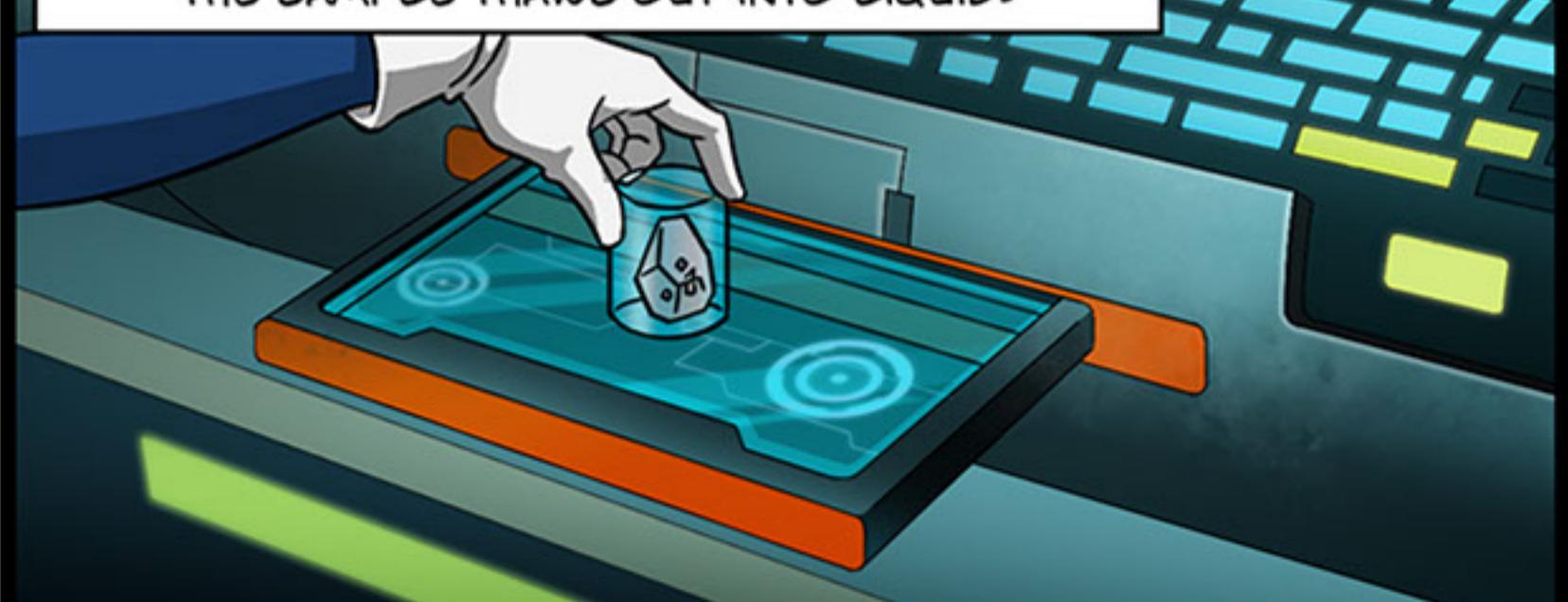
SOMEWHERE INSIDE WIB, TWO LAB ASSISTANTS - ISAYAN AND RUDY - ARE EXTRACTING SAMPLES FROM A PRESERVED HUMAN TISSUE EXCAVATED BY THE MEDICAL ARCHAEOLOGISTS.



ISAYAN CAREFULLY SCRAPES OFF FROZEN CELLS INTO A BEAKER...



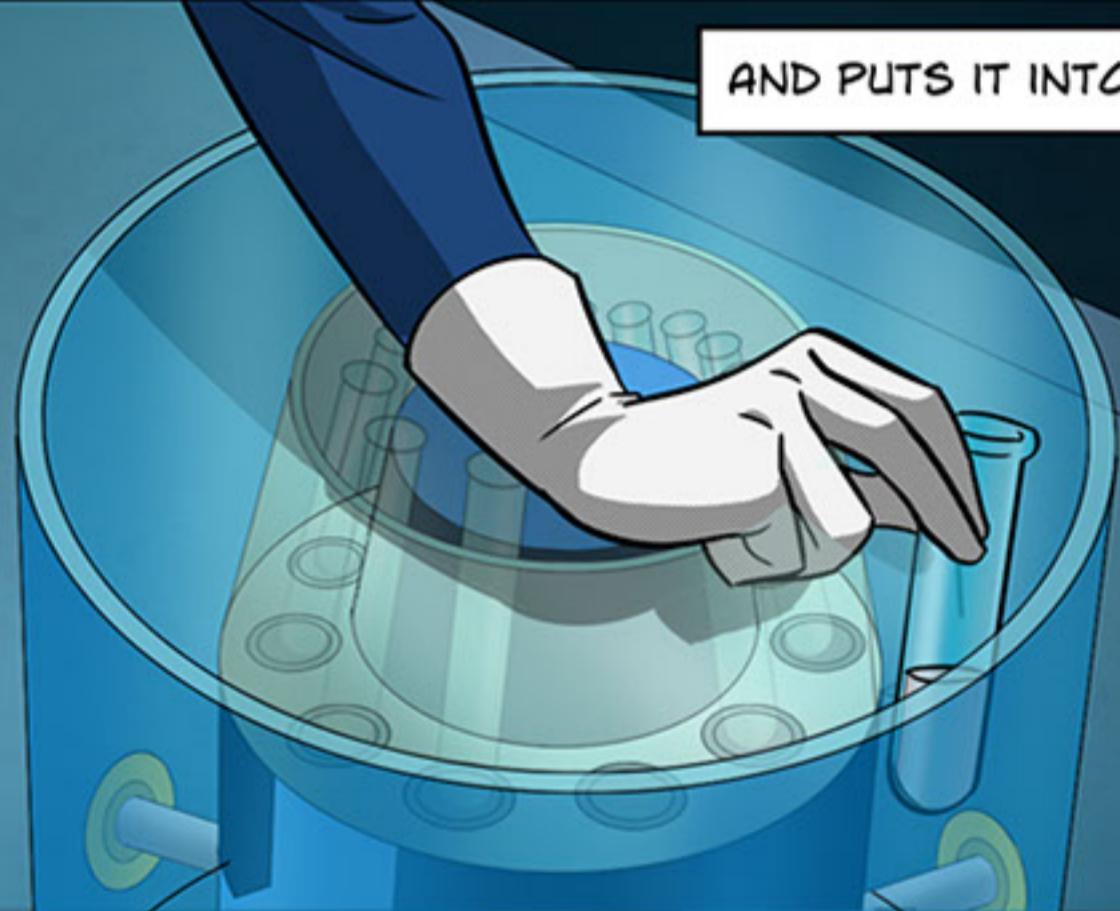
... AND PUTS THE BEAKER IN A MACHINE WHERE THE SAMPLE THAWS OUT INTO LIQUID.



SHE PIPETTES THE LIQUID INTO A SMALL TEST TUBE...



AND PUTS IT INTO A CENTRIFUGE.



THE CELLS ARE ISOLATED IN A PETRI DISH AND SCANS BY A COMPUTER. THE RESULT IS MAGNIFIED ON A SCREEN.





IN THE NEXT ROOM, A PROFESSOR IS MONITORING THE PROCESS.



IT SEEMS TO BE BACTERIA. BE CAREFUL HANDLING IT.

AND CREATE COPIES OF IT FOR SAFEKEEPING.



YES, PROFESSOR.



FOLLOWING THE PROFESSOR'S INSTRUCTION, ISAYAN PLACES THE CELLS INSIDE A COPIER MACHINE.



SUDDENLY, ISAYAN FEELS AN ITCH ON HER FACE.

SCRATCH

THINKING IT'S SAFE AFTER PLACING THE CELLS INSIDE THE MACHINE, SHE TAKES OFF HER PROTECTIVE MASK TO SCRATCH IT.

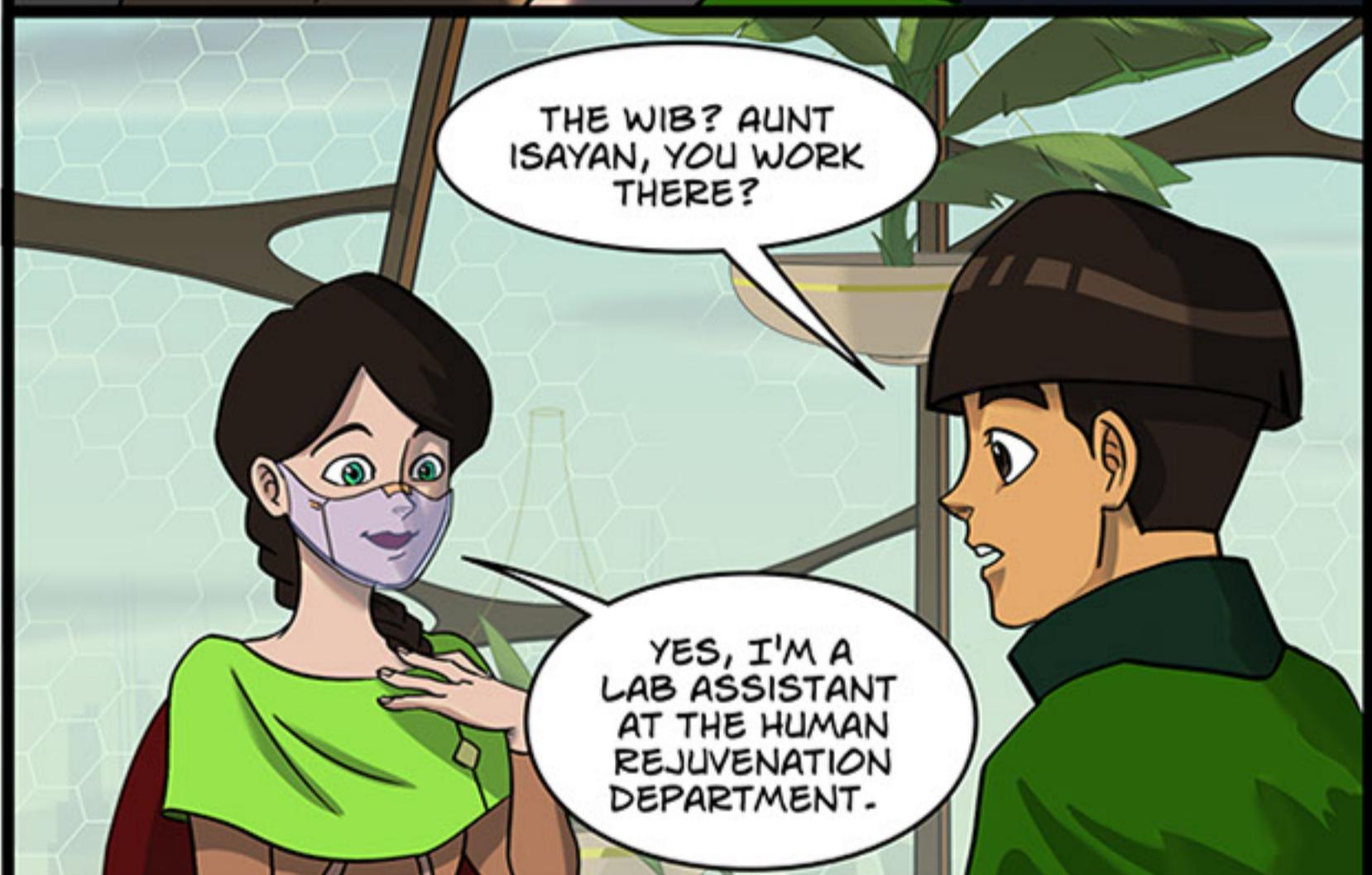
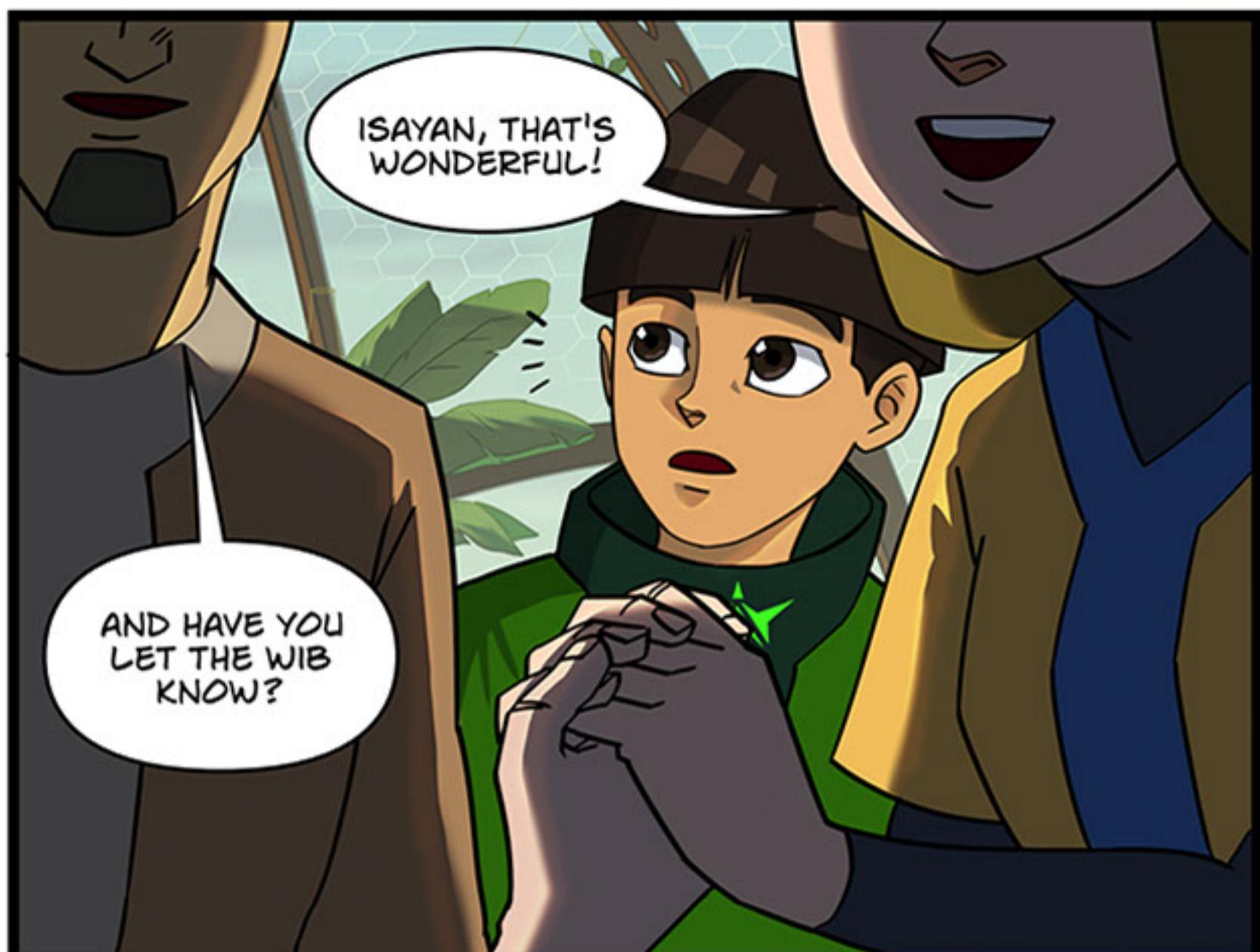
UNBEKNOWN TO HER, THE BACTERIA IS AIRBORNE. THE MOMENT SHE THAWS AND PREPARES THE CELLS SAMPLE, IT HAS ALREADY STARTED SPREADING IN THE ROOM.

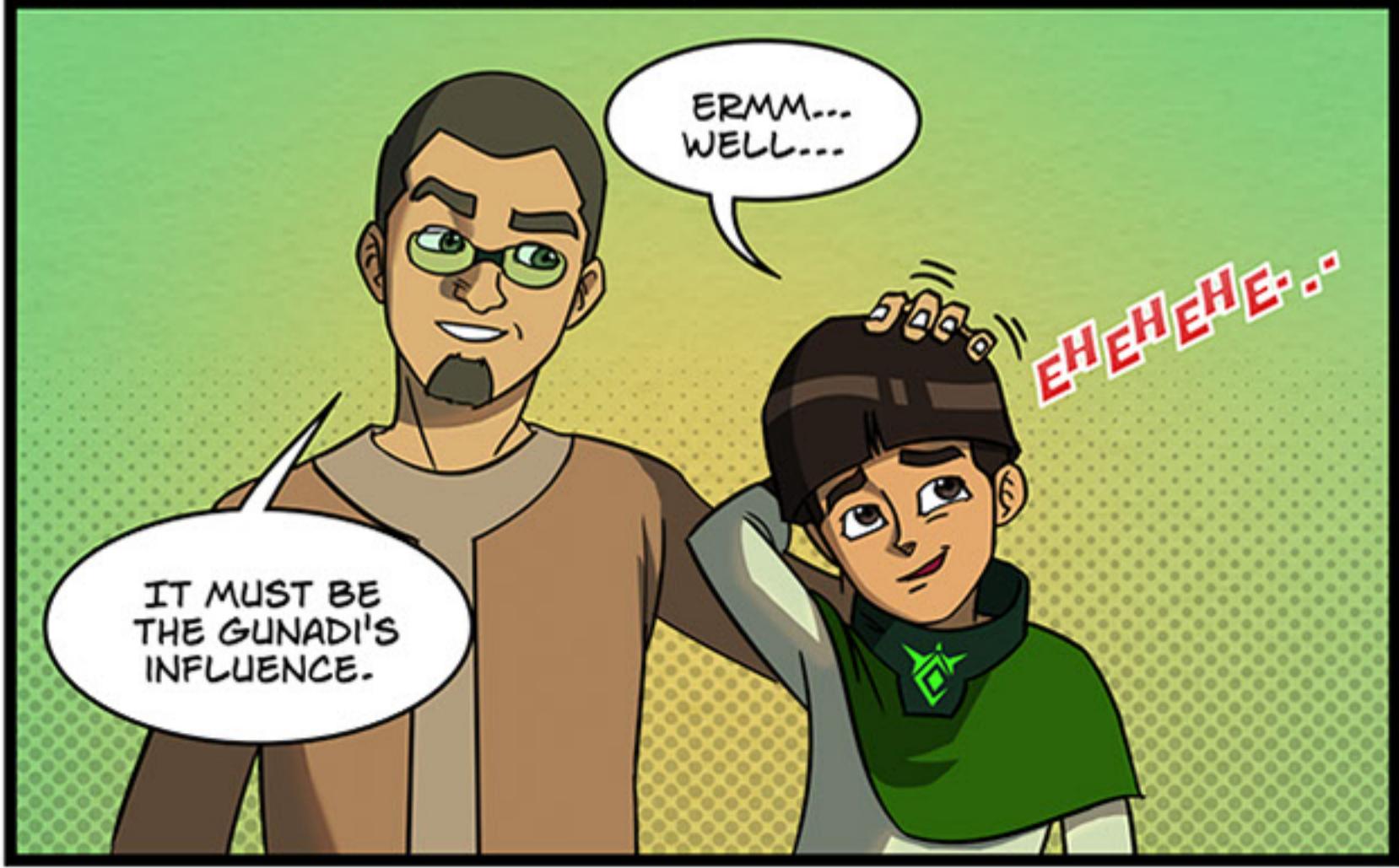
AS SHE BREATHES, THE BACTERIA IS INHALED INTO HER LUNGS, WHERE THEY LODGE DEEP INSIDE.

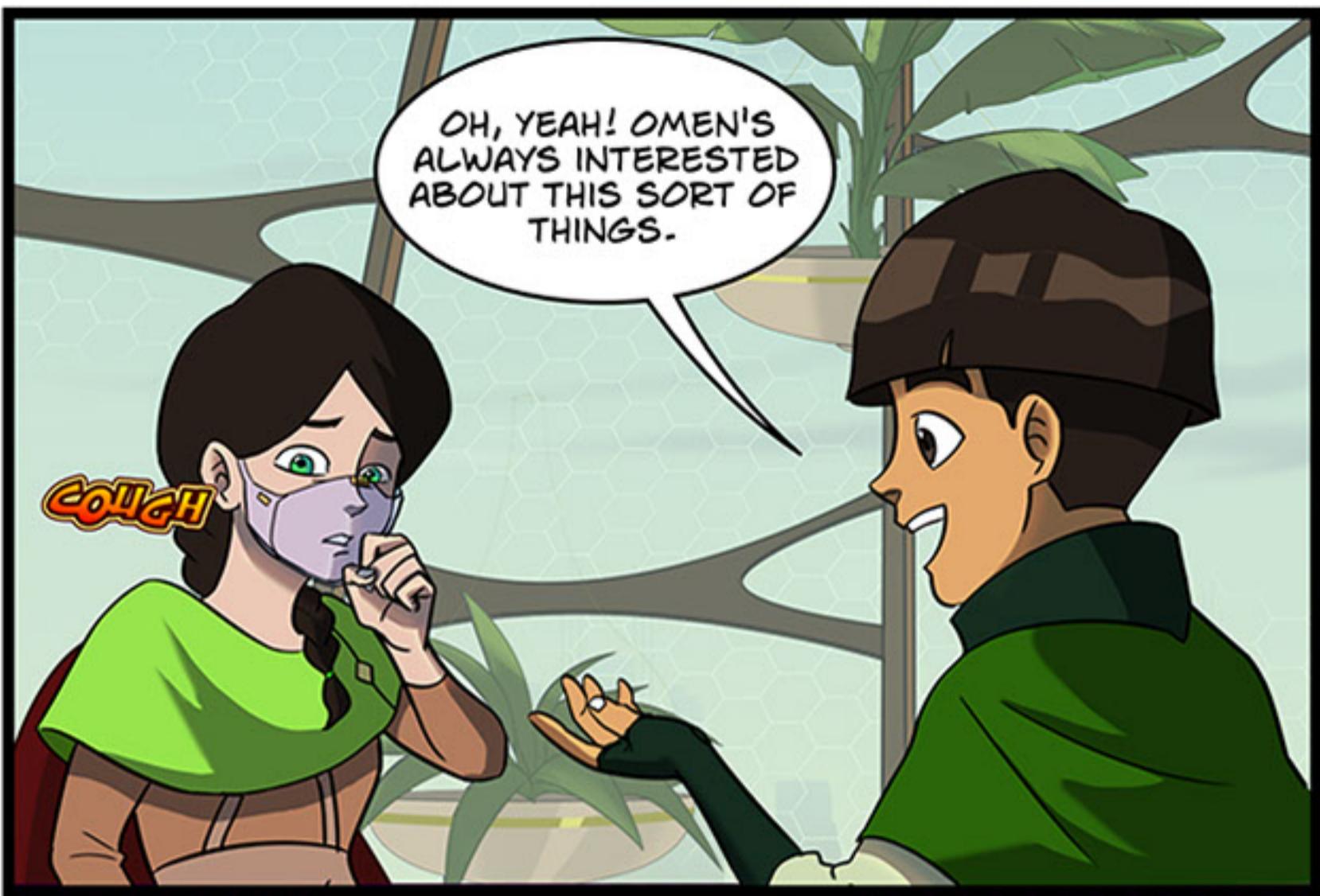


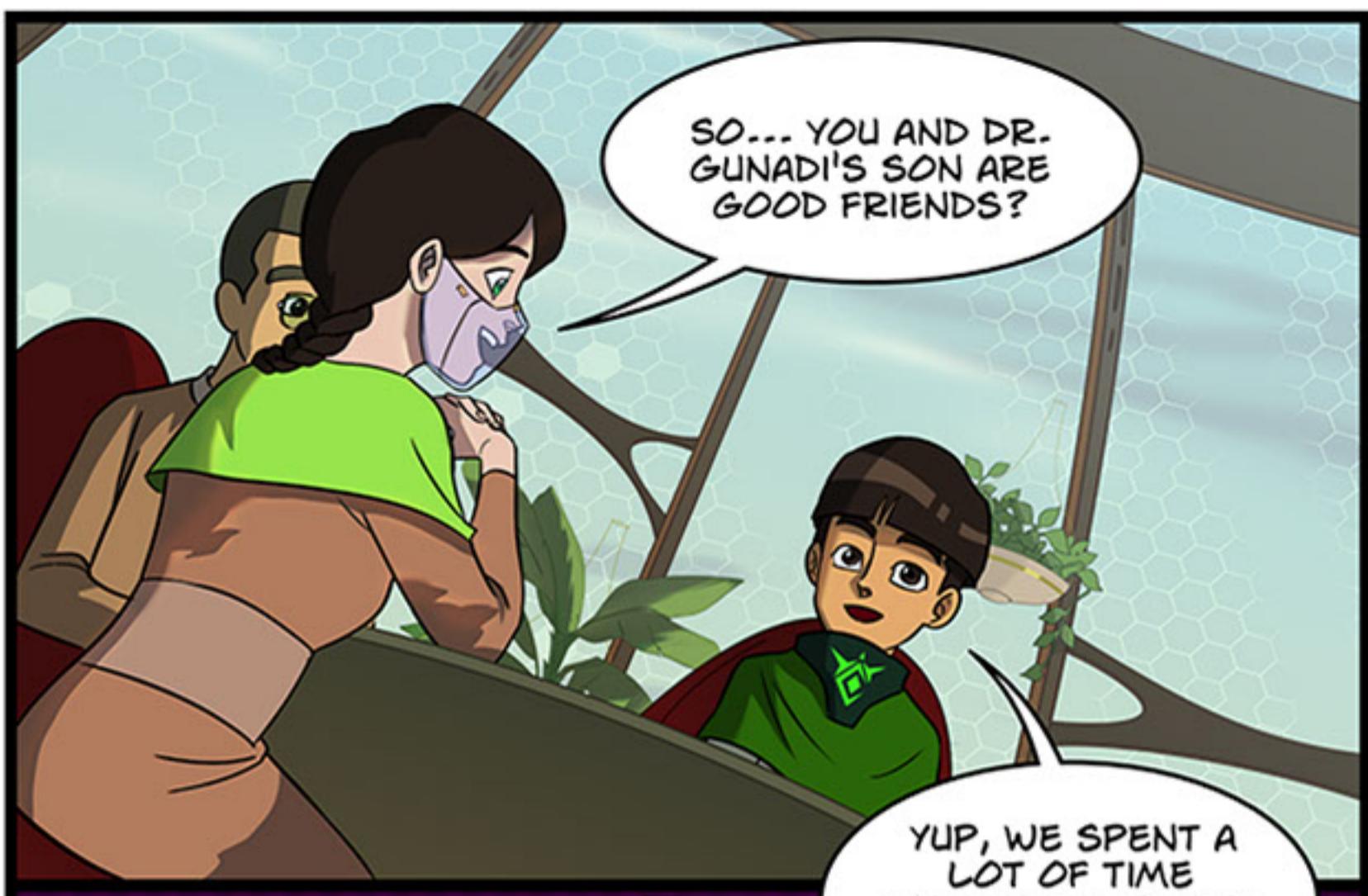
A FEW WEEKS LATER, ISAYAN ENJOYS A BREAKFAST WITH HER SISTER AND HER FAMILY.

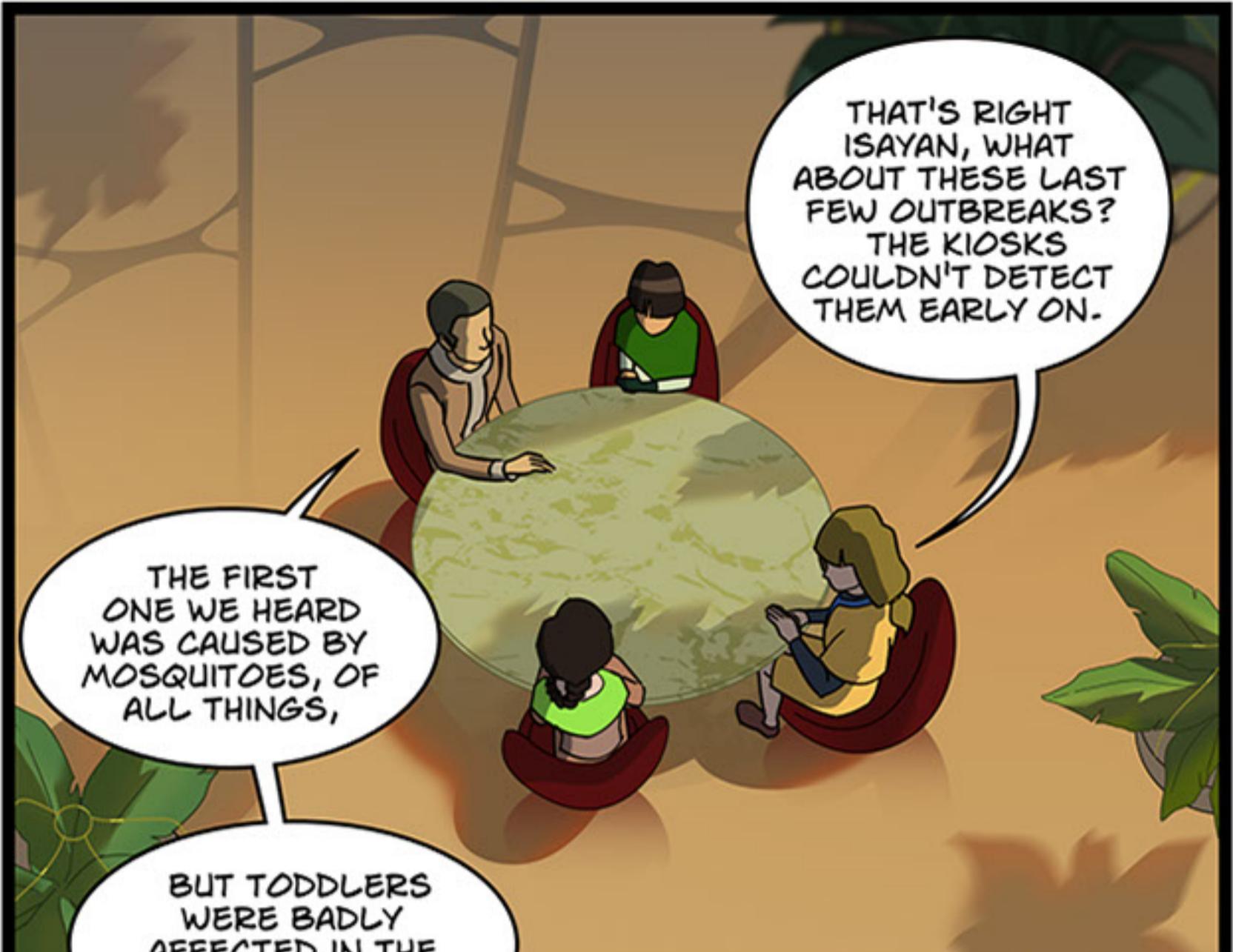








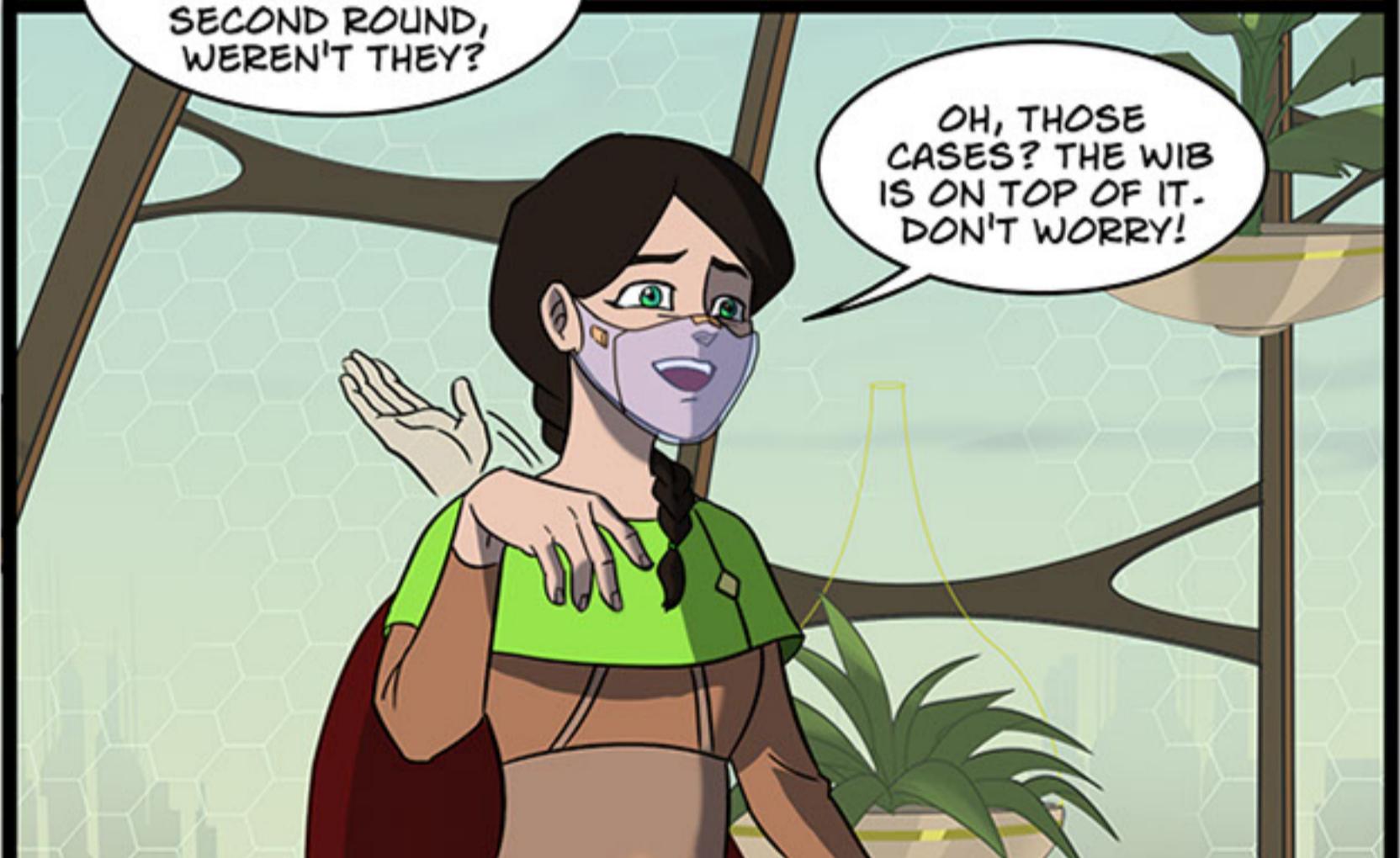




THAT'S RIGHT
ISAYAN, WHAT
ABOUT THESE LAST
FEW OUTBREAKS?
THE KIOSKS
COULDN'T DETECT
THEM EARLY ON.

THE FIRST
ONE WE HEARD
WAS CAUSED BY
MOSQUITOES, OF
ALL THINGS,

BUT TODDLERS
WERE BADLY
AFFECTED IN THE
SECOND ROUND,
WEREN'T THEY?



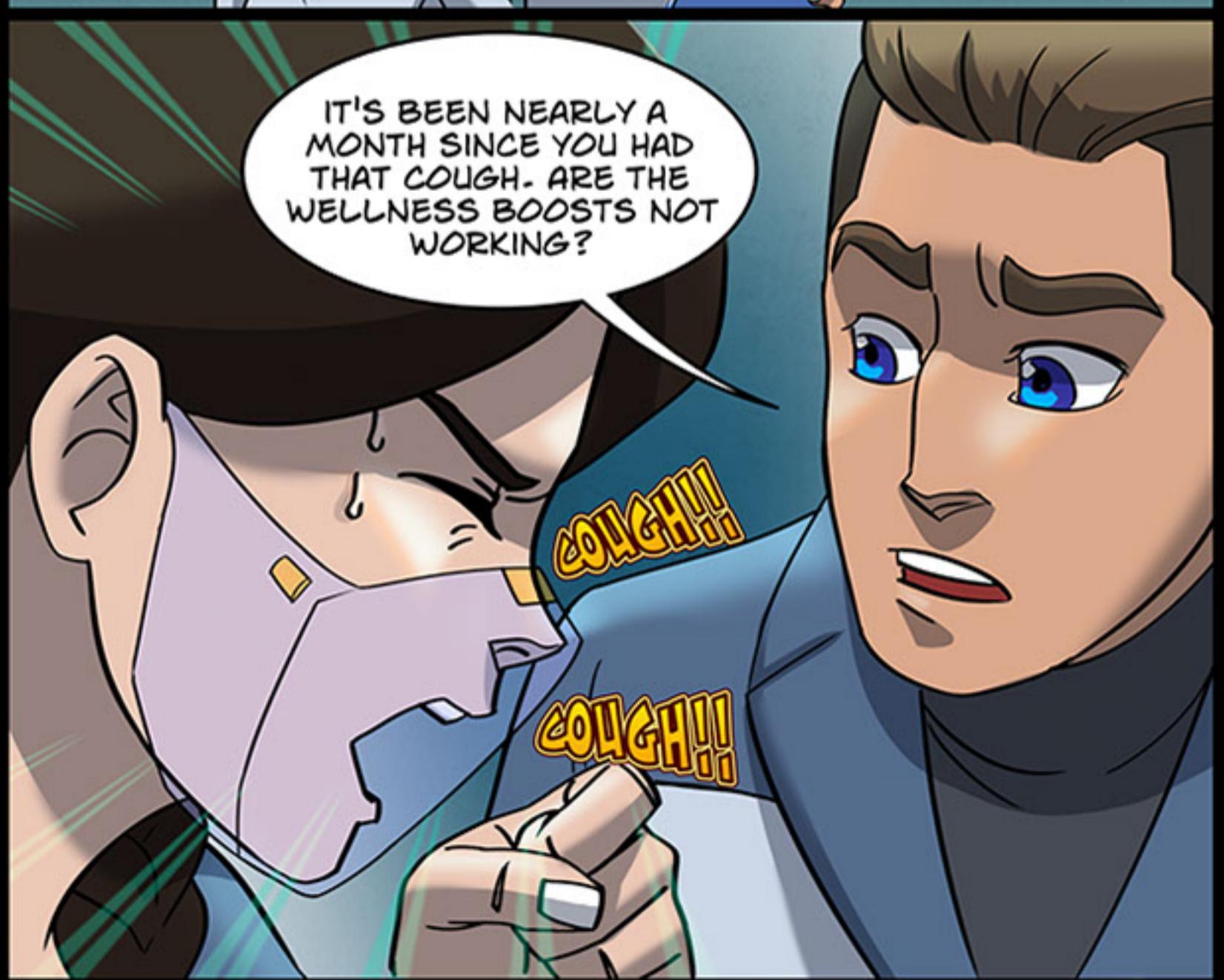
OH, THOSE
CASES? THE WIB
IS ON TOP OF IT.
DON'T WORRY!



THAT'S GOOD
TO HEAR.



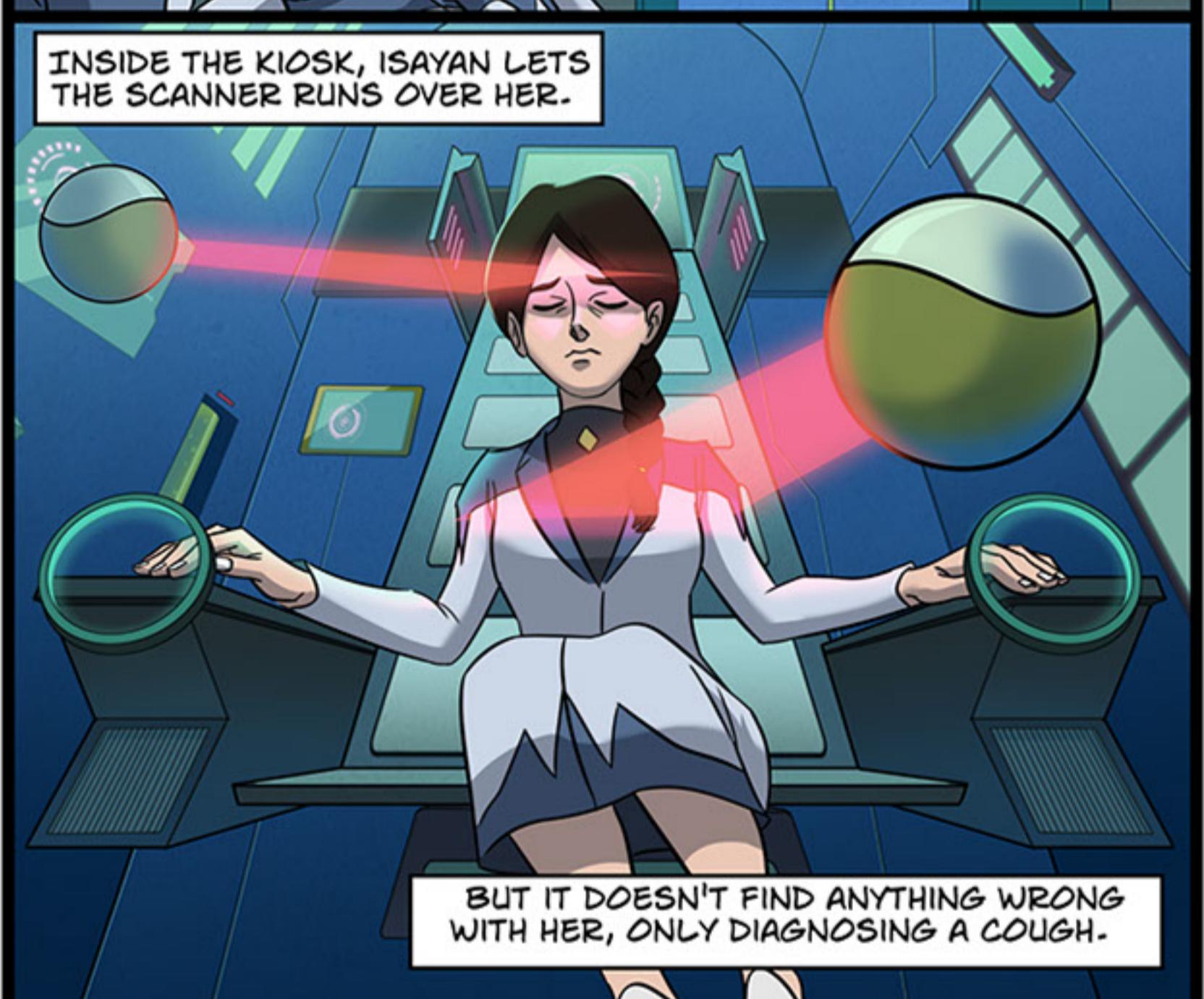
BACK IN WIB...





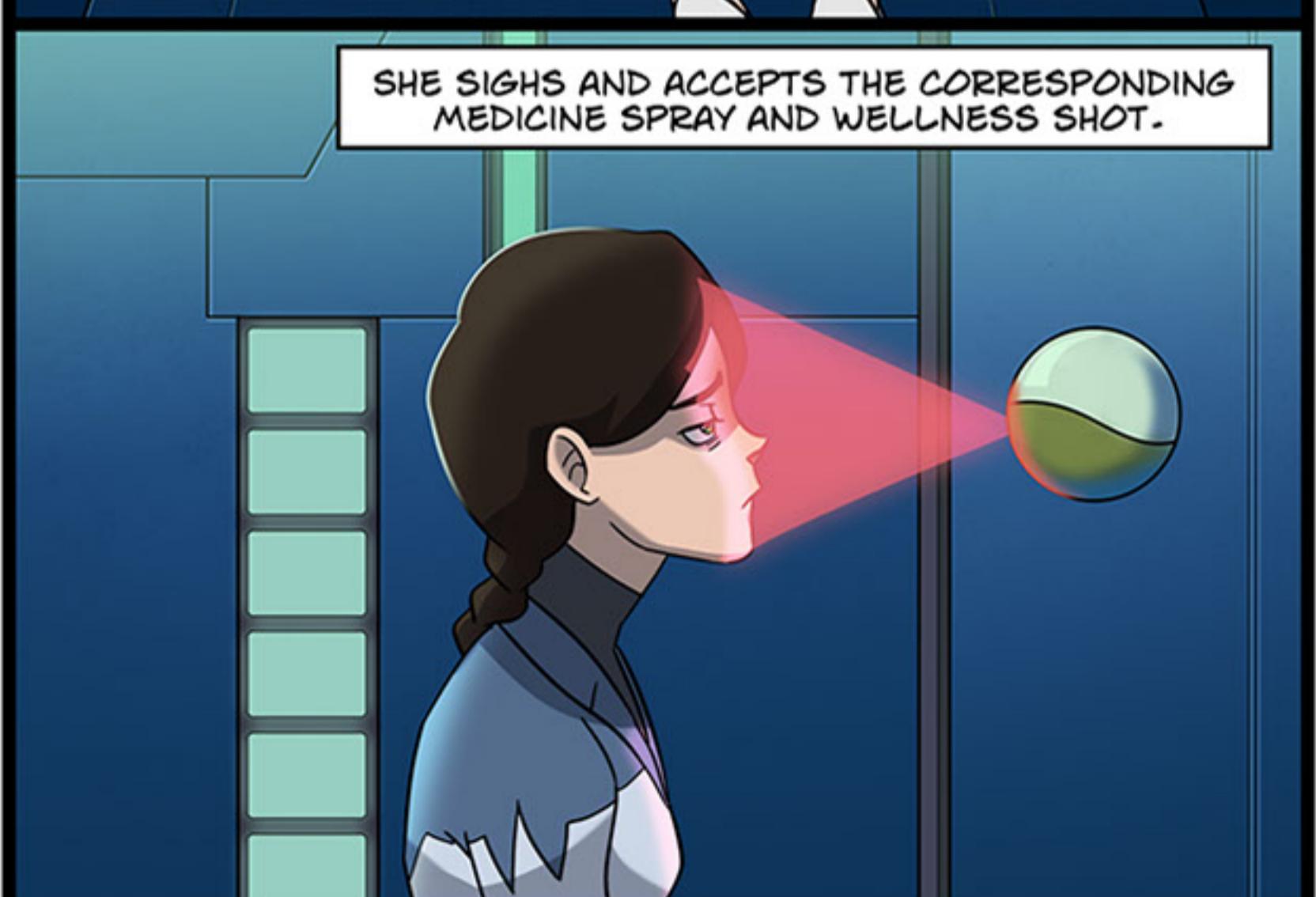
MAYBE ANOTHER VISIT TO THE KIOSK CAN HELP RELIEVE YOUR COUGH.

COUGH!!



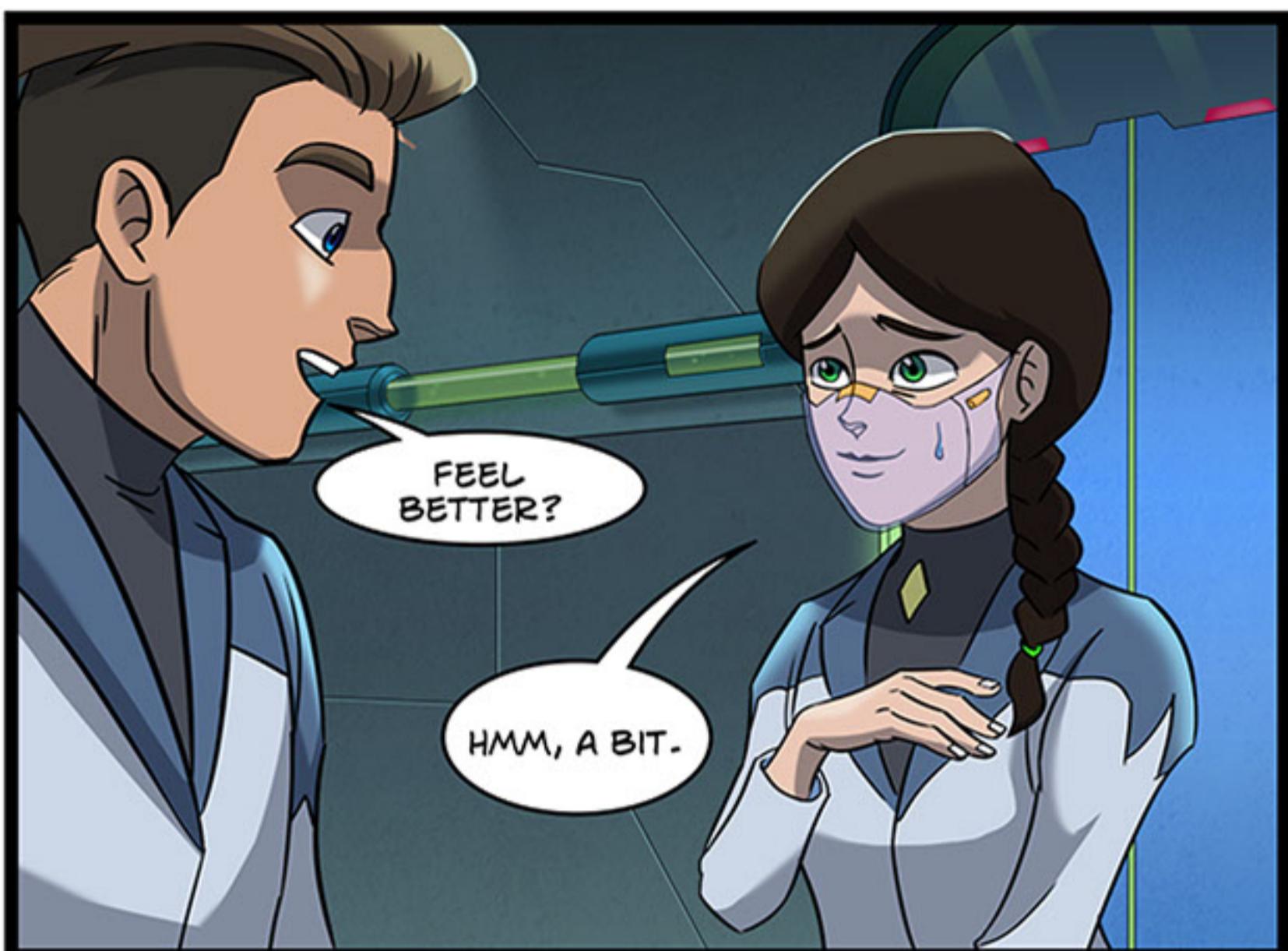
INSIDE THE KIOSK, ISAYAN LETS THE SCANNER RUNS OVER HER.

BUT IT DOESN'T FIND ANYTHING WRONG WITH HER, ONLY DIAGNOSING A COUGH.



SHE SIGHS AND ACCEPTS THE CORRESPONDING MEDICINE SPRAY AND WELLNESS SHOT.





AND HER COUGHS CONTINUE TO WORSEN.



A FEW MONTHS LATER, ISAYAN VISITS HER SISTER AND THEY HAPPILY CHAT ABOUT HER FUTURE BABY.

AREN'T THESE OUTFITS JUST ADORABLE? DO YOU LIKE ANY OF THEM?

COUGH

ISAYAN? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

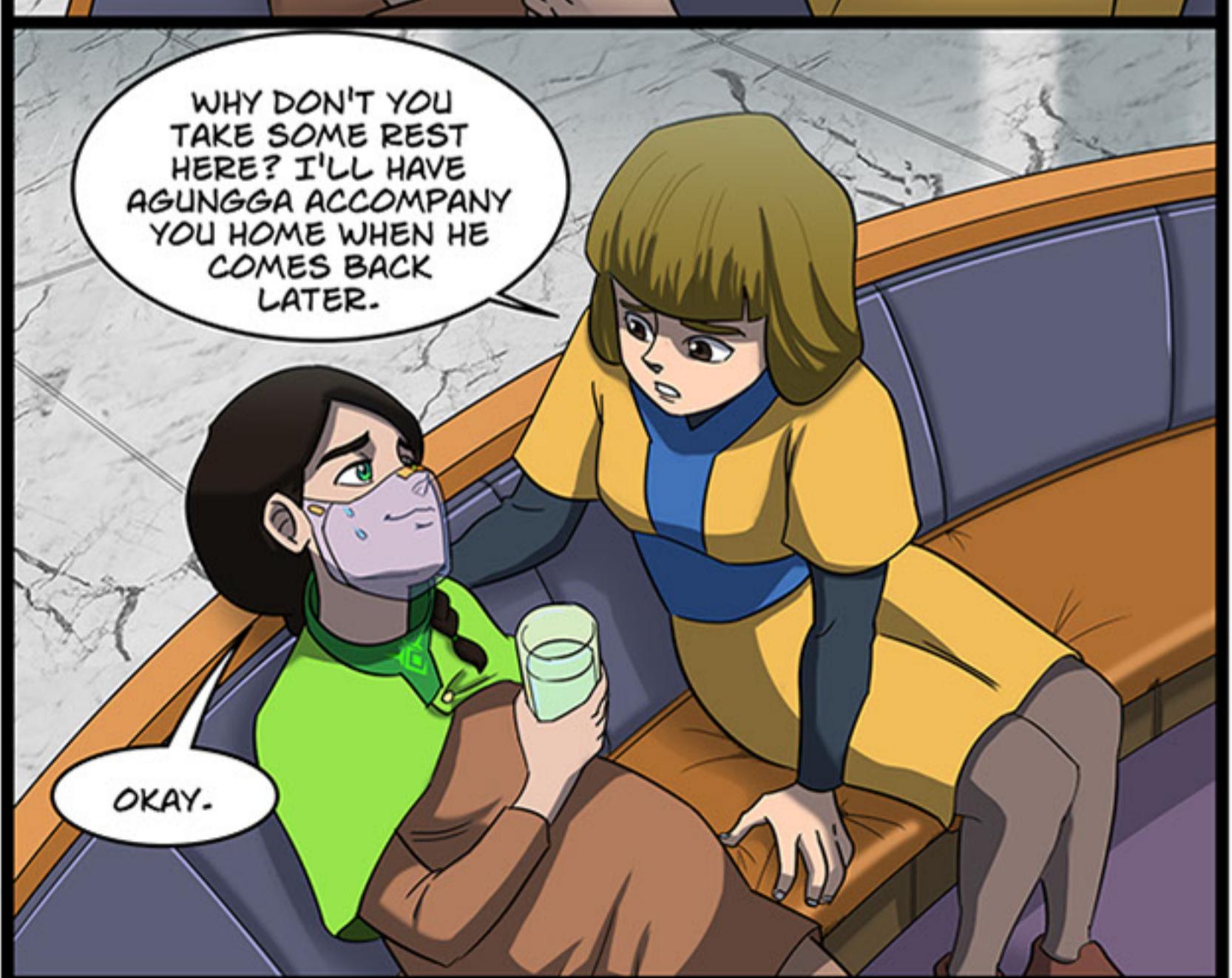
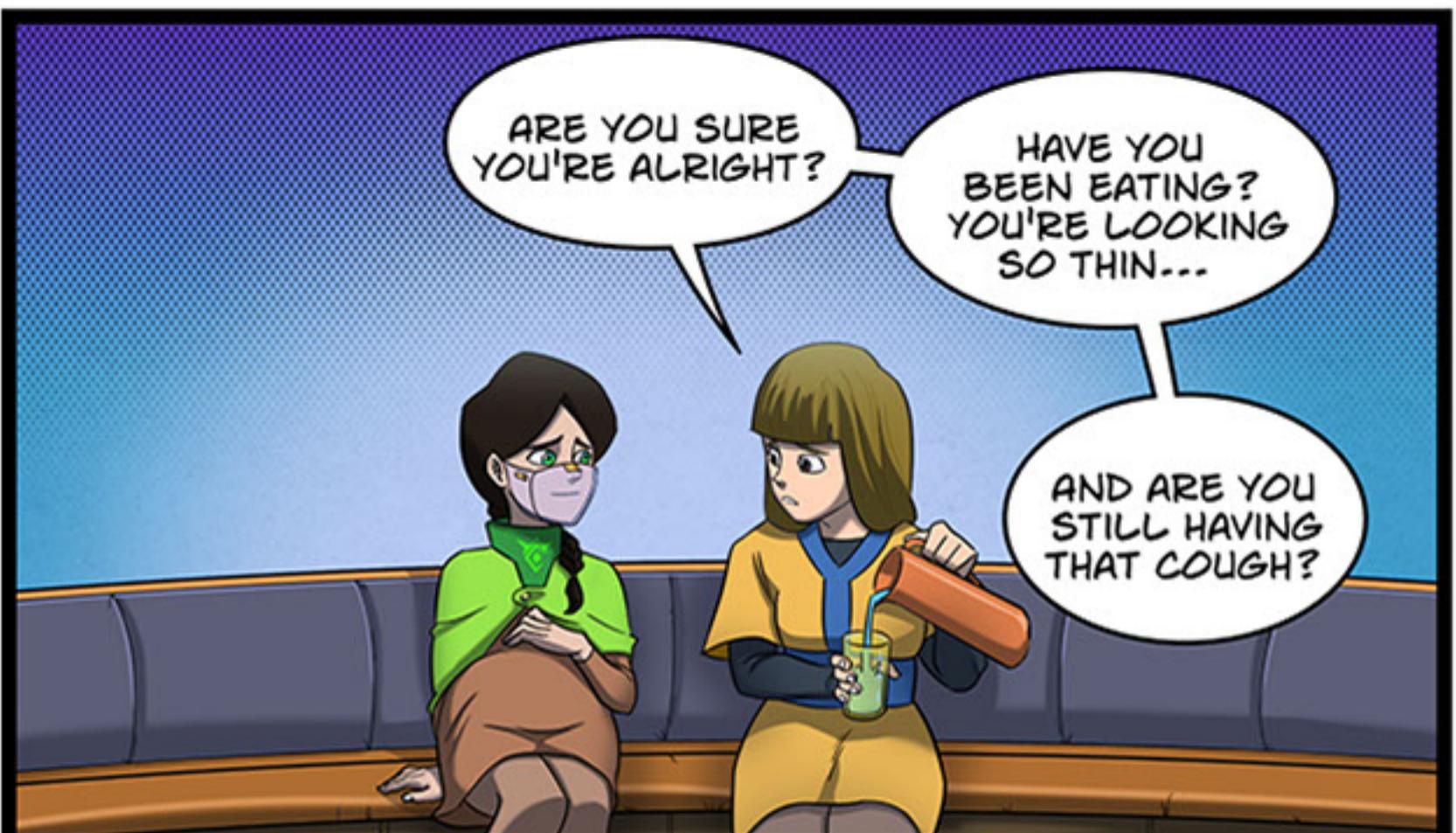
I'M JUST TIRED BECAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING VERY WELL LATELY.

BY THE WAY, DO YOU FEEL HOT?

COUGH

COUGH









REALLY, I'M FINE.
IT'S JUST THIS
PREGNANCY IS TOUGHER
THAN I EXPECTED. I DON'T
KNOW HOW YOU DO IT,
AMIRA.

LET US KNOW IF
YOU EVER NEED
ANYTHING.

cough
cough

I'LL SEND
AGUNGGA OVER
FREQUENTLY WITH
NUTRITIOUS
MEALS.

HUH?

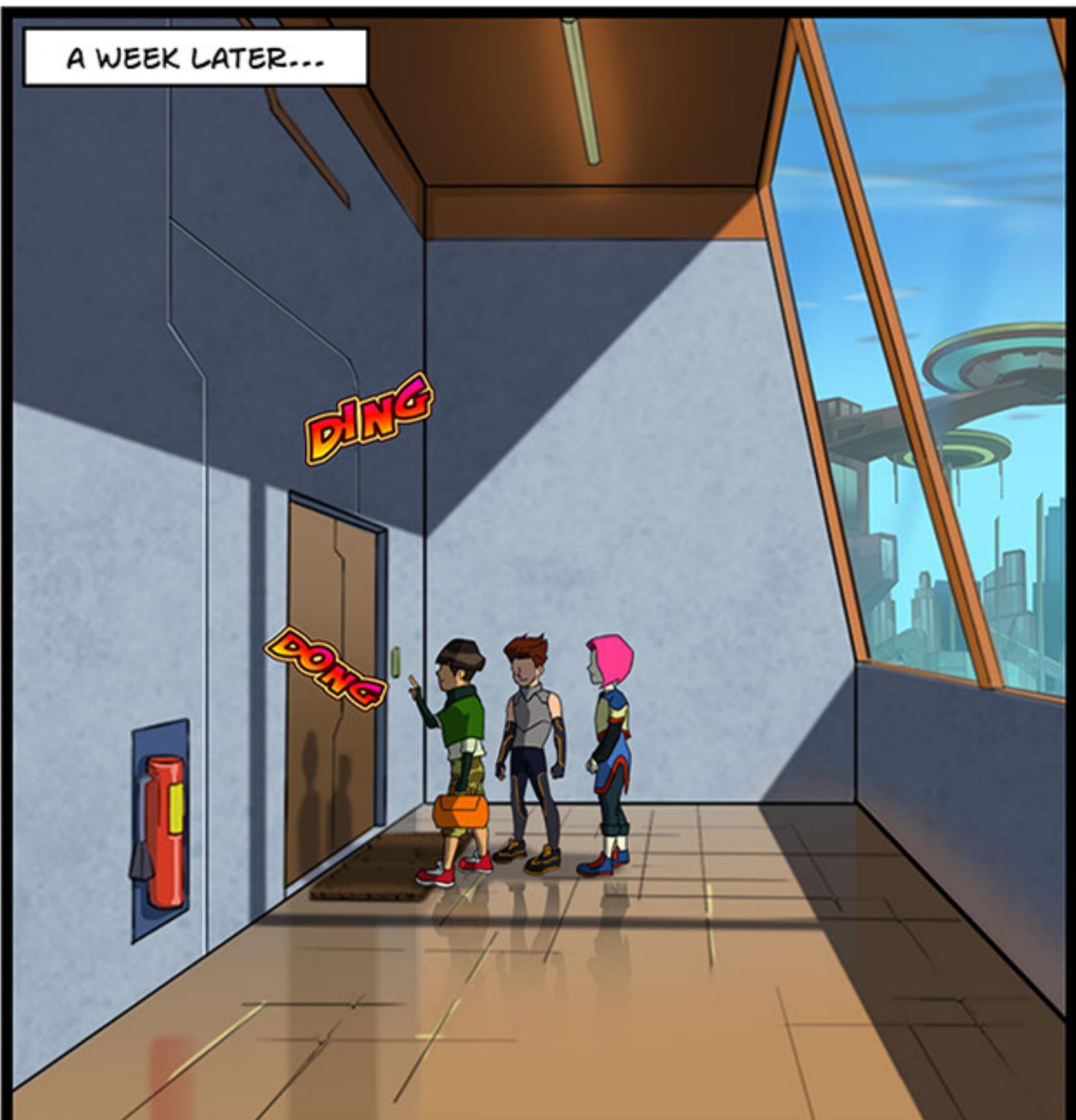
...

EVERYTHING'S
OKAY?

I'M NOT SURE
YET... BUT MAYBE YOU
COULD KEEP AN EYE
ON YOUR AUNT.

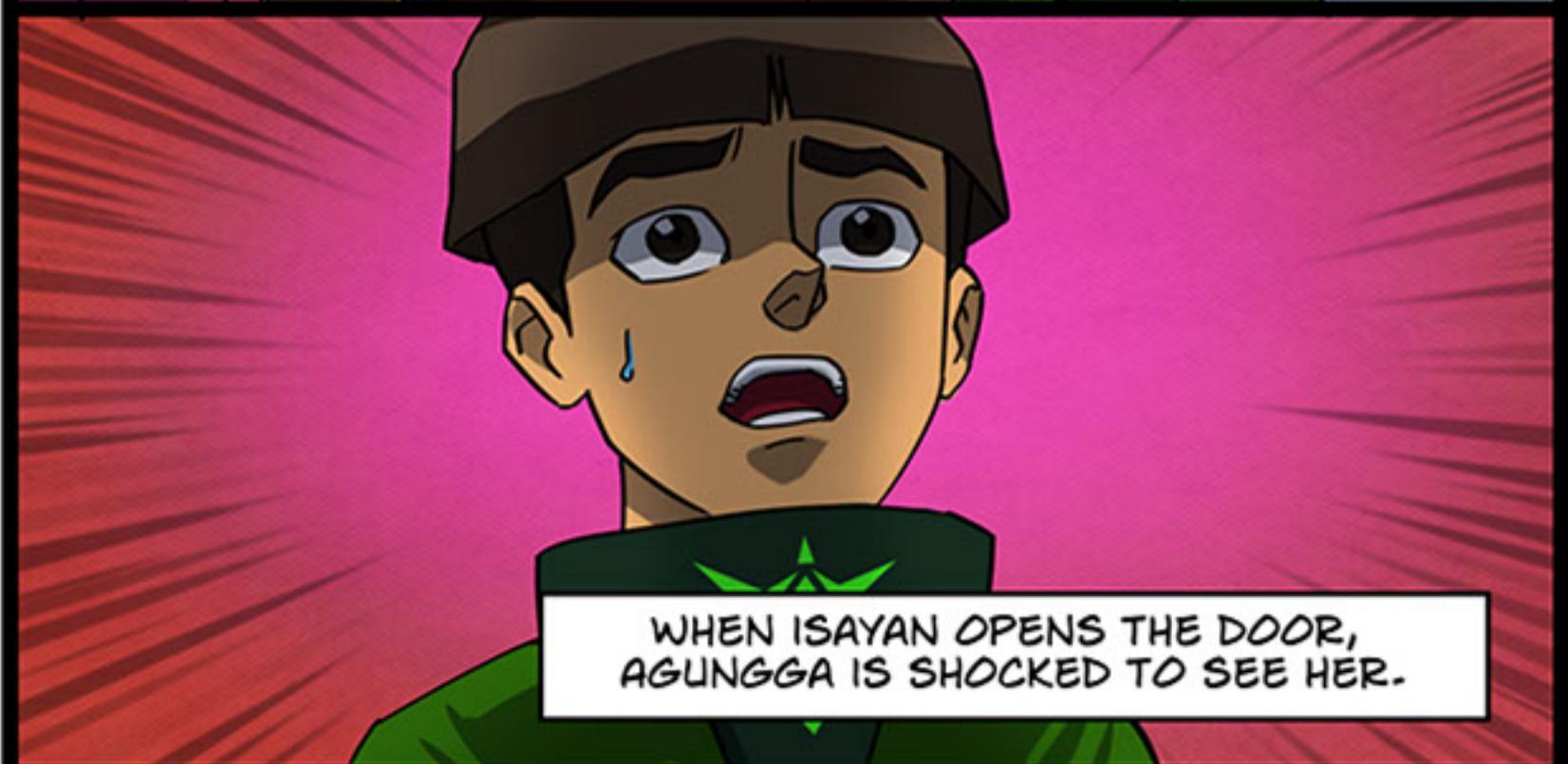


A WEEK LATER...



CREAK...

HI, AUNT ISAYAN,
WE'VE COME TO
VISIT YOU!





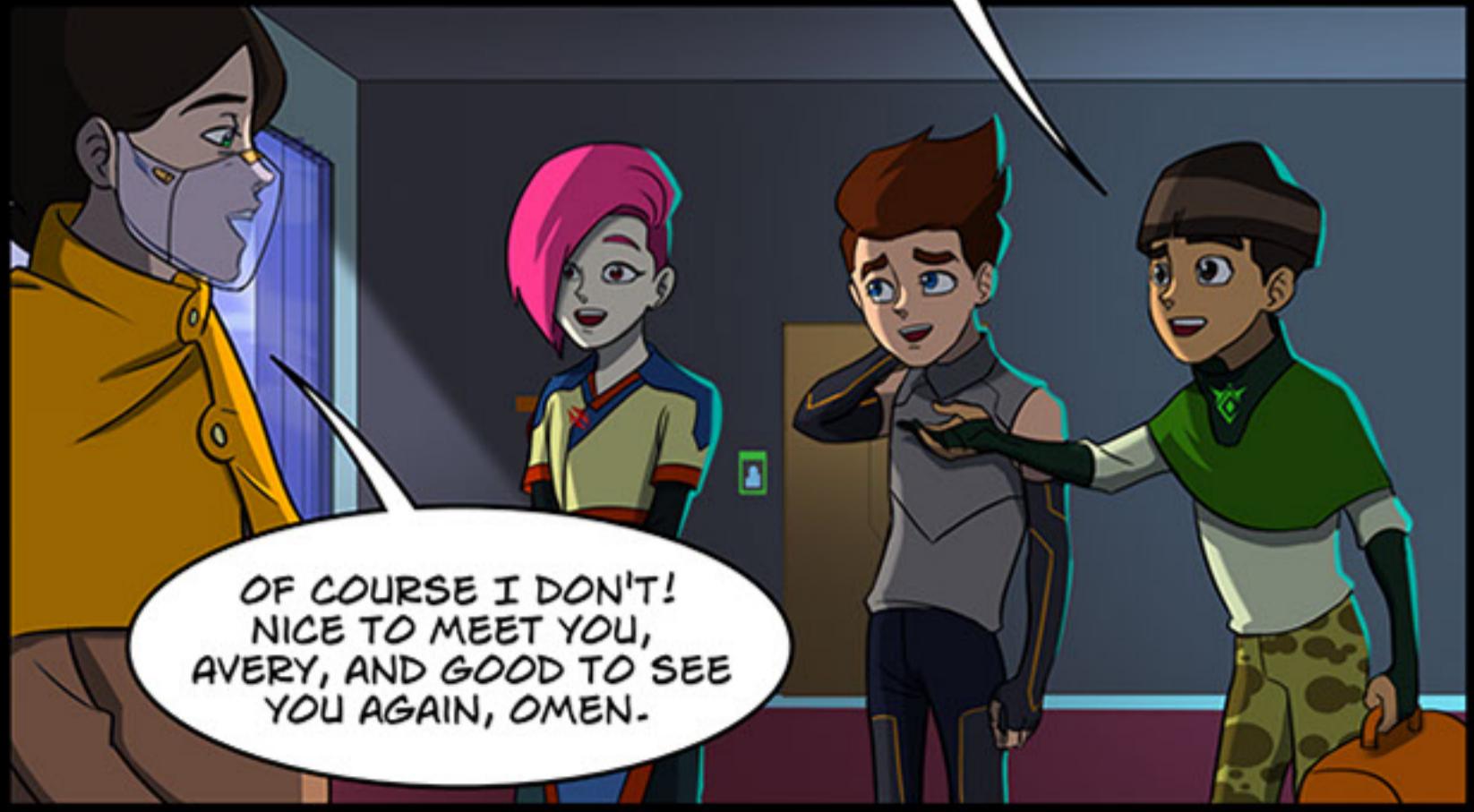
THANKS FOR COMING OVER, AGUNGGA.

ISAYAN LOOKS EVEN WEAKER AND THINNER THAN BEFORE, HER CONDITION BARELY IMPROVING FROM THE LAST TIME HE SAW HER.



PLEASE, COME IN.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND AUNT ISAYAN, BUT I BROUGHT MY FRIENDS, OMEN AND AVERY.



OF COURSE I DON'T! NICE TO MEET YOU, AVERY, AND GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, OMEN.









IS THE MEDICAL
ROBOT THE SAME AS THE
REJUVENATION KIOSKS ON
THE STREETS?

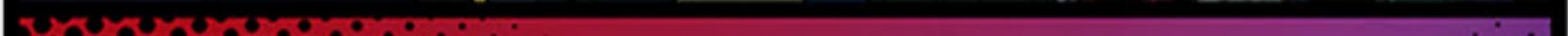
OH NOT QUITE,
YOU CAN
PERSONALIZE THE
SERVICES FOR
MEDICAL ROBOTS.



WE NORMALLY
DEPLOY THEM TO
HELP PATIENTS WHO
MAY NOT BE WELL
ENOUGH TO GO TO
THE KIOSKS.



ARE THEY
ALSO USED FOR
LONG-TERM
ILLNESSES?

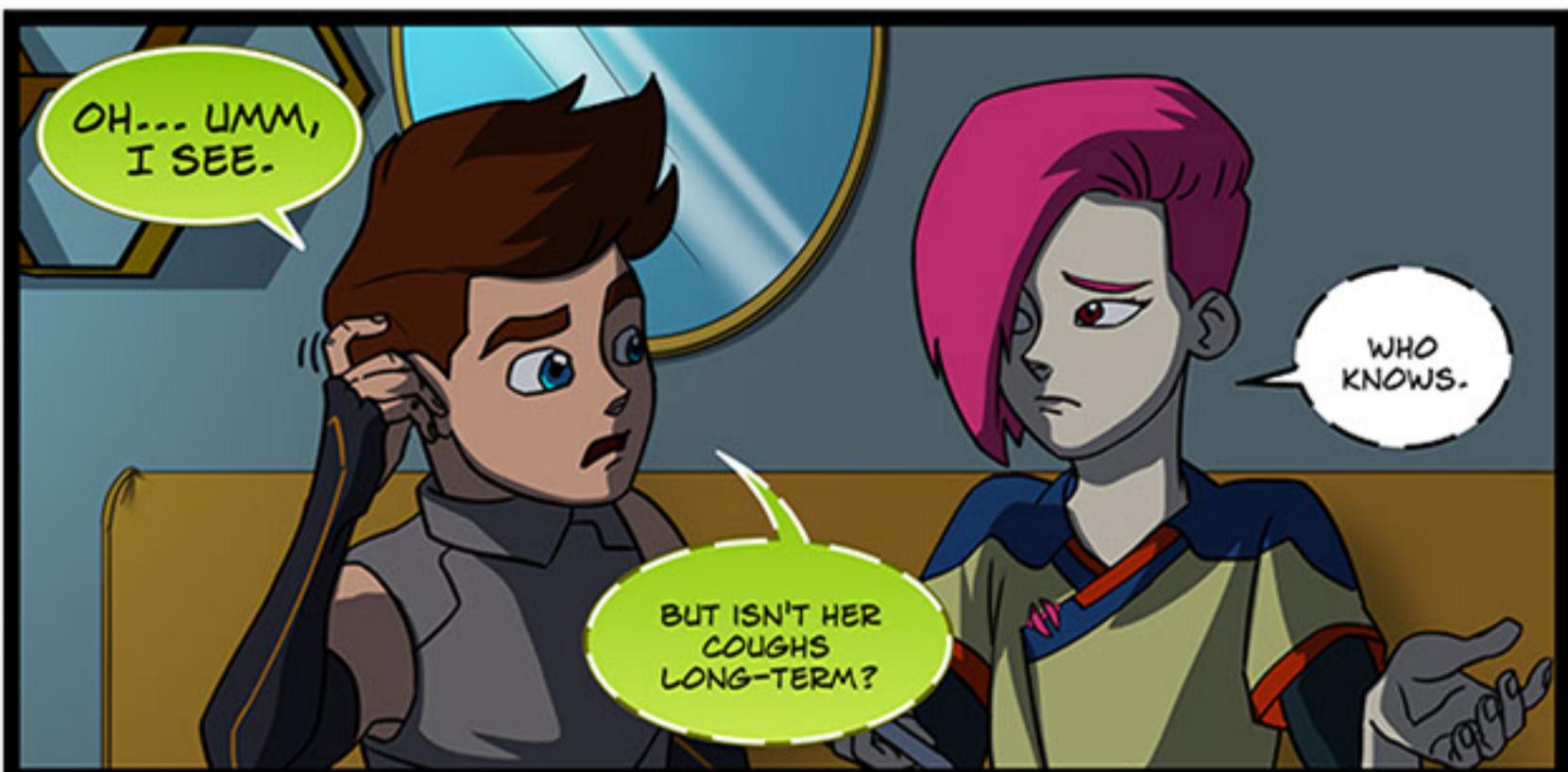


HMM, THAT'S A
RATHER ODD
QUESTION...

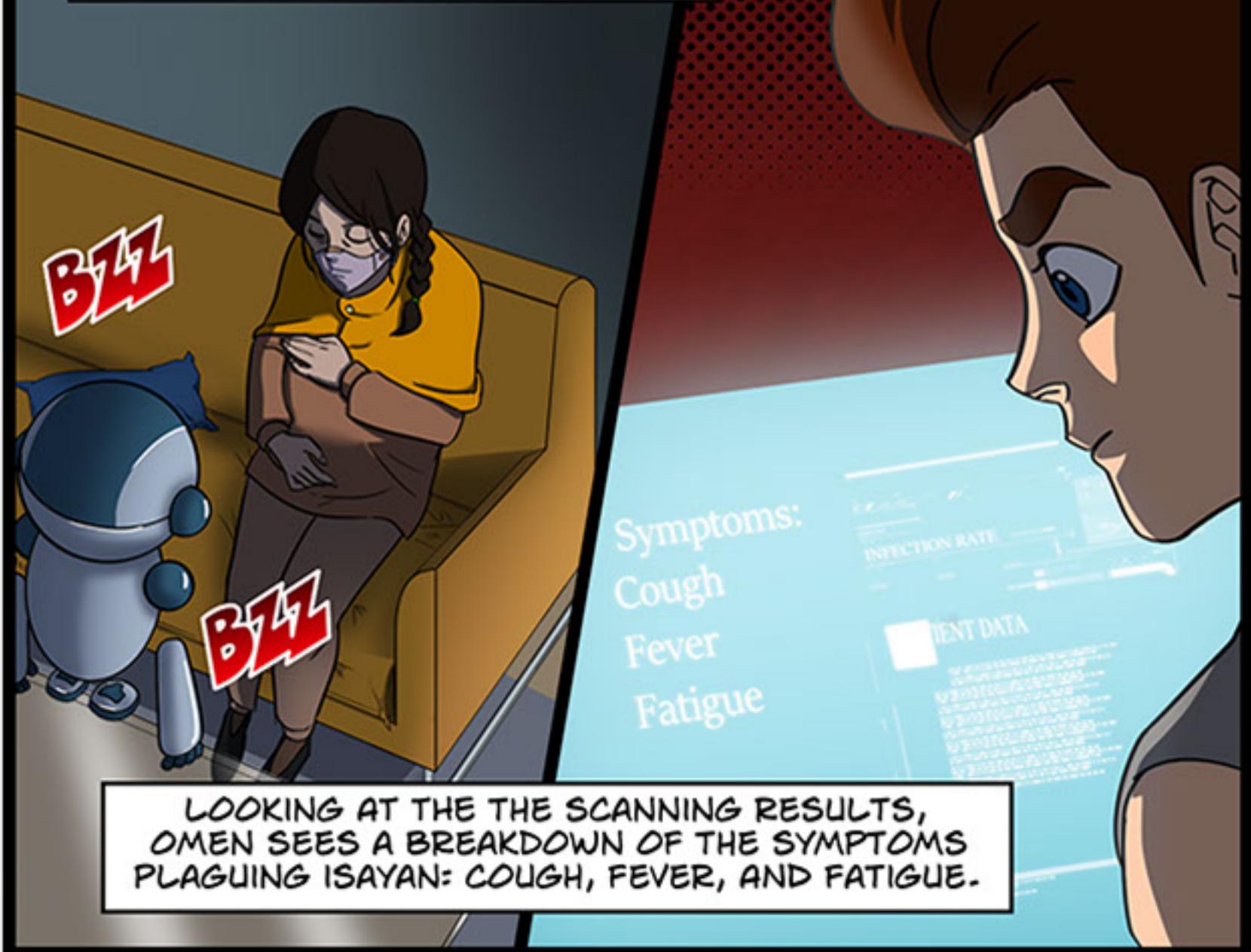


WELLOTH CITIZENS
HAVE NEVER SUFFERED
FROM A LONG-TERM
ILLNESS SO WE DON'T
HAVE SUCH FACILITY IN
WIB.





ISAYAN SITS PATIENTLY AS THE MEDICAL ROBOT GIVES HER A SCAN.



HOW LONG HAS THE MEDICAL ROBOT BEEN COMING, AUNT ISAYAN?

HMM, AROUND A COUPLE OF MONTHS?

BUT... ISN'T THAT CONSIDERED AS LONG-TERM ALREADY?

WELL... I'M SURE IT'S JUST BECAUSE I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH OF AN APPETITE LATELY. AND MY IMMUNE SYSTEM IS A LITTLE WEAK TOO.

CONTINUOUS APPLICATION OF THE WELLNESS BOOSTS WILL DO ME A WORLD OF GOOD. DON'T YOU WORRY, KIDS.

OMEN, AVERY AND AGUNGGA ARE UNCONVINCED BUT SEEING AS IT IS GETTING LATE, THEY DECIDE TO TAKE LEAVE.





YEAH, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. AUNT ISAYAN WORKS THERE SO SHE THINKS SHE KNOWS BETTER.

AND SHE PROBABLY DOES.

TRUE, BUT ISN'T IT DANGEROUS FOR HER TO BE CONSTANTLY ILL WHILE BEING PREGNANT?

AUNT ISAYAN SAID NOT TO WORRY BECAUSE SHE HAS IMMEDIATE ACCESS TO THE MEDICAL SERVICES IN WIB.

BUT YOU HAD THAT UNEASY SENSATION, RIGHT, OMEN? WHEN YOU FIRST MET AUNT ISAYAN IN MY HOUSE...



YES, BUT IT
SOMEHOW WASN'T A
STRONG FEELING?

MORE LIKE A
STEADY UNEASE...

SORRY,
OMEN. WE DON'T
REALLY GET IT
BUT...

... IF YOU
SAY SO.



THAT NIGHT, ISAYAN CAN'T SLEEP DUE TO THE STRONG COUGHS WRECKING HER BODY.



SHE'S SHIVERING AND SWEATING HEAVILY AS SHE LIES DOWN IN BED.



HER COUGHS SHOW NO SIGN OF IMPROVEMENT,
DESPITE THE NUMEROUS WELLNESS BOOSTS
SHE RECEIVED FROM THE MEDICAL ROBOT.

COUGH!

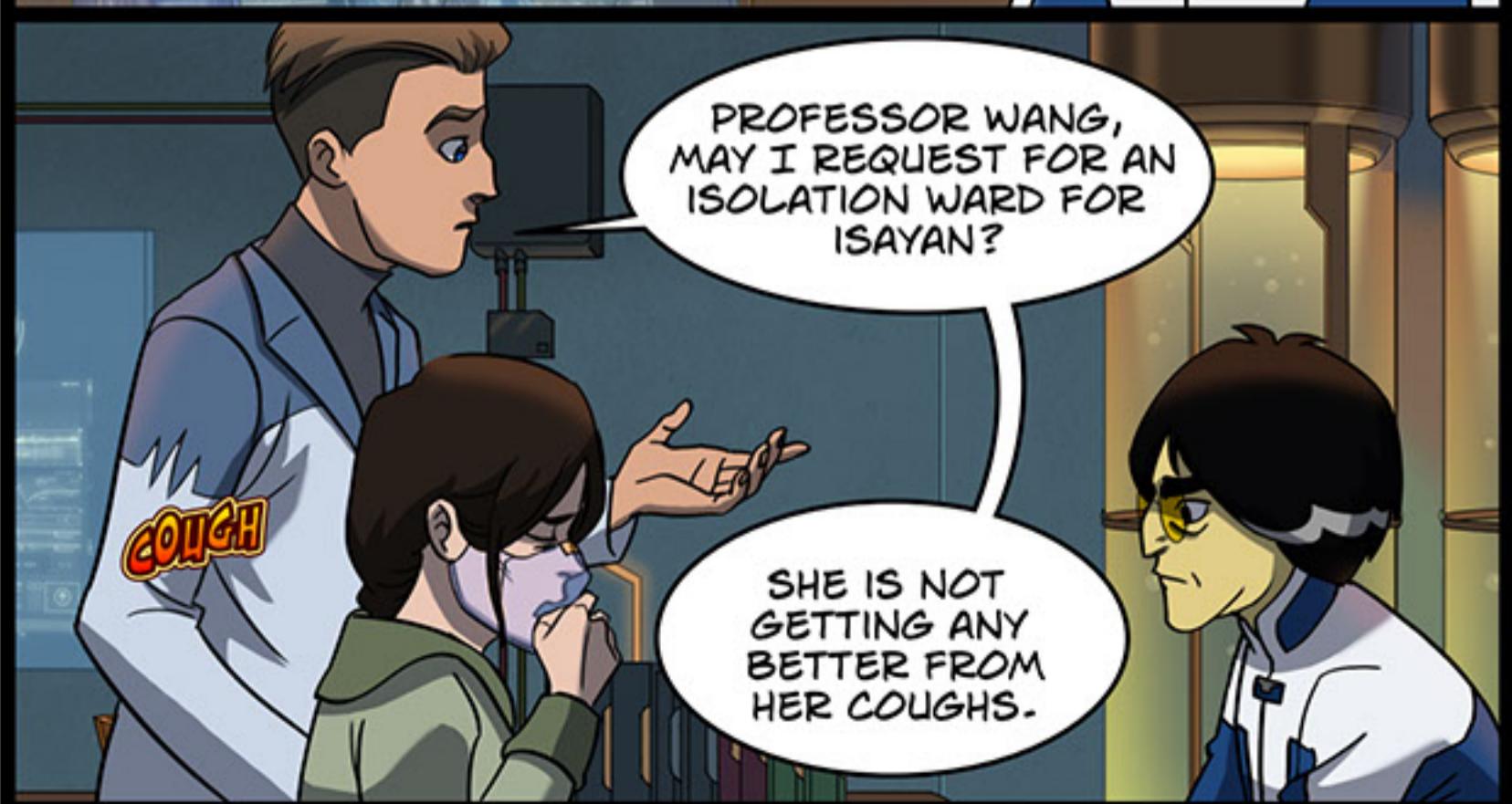
COUGH!

COUGH!

FRIGHTENED AFTER SEEING THE BLOOD, SHE
REALIZES SHE'S SICKER THAN SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, ISAYAN IMMEDIATELY MAKES HER WAY TO WIB.



LET'S ARRANGE FOR SOME SCANS, ISAYAN. ARE THERE ANY CHANGES TO YOUR SYMPTOMS?

COUGH

THERE WAS BLOOD WHEN I COUGHED LAST NIGHT.

BLOOD?!

GET SOME REST IN THE WARD, ISAYAN. WE'LL TAKE SOME SAMPLES AND RUN SOME TESTS.

BEEEP

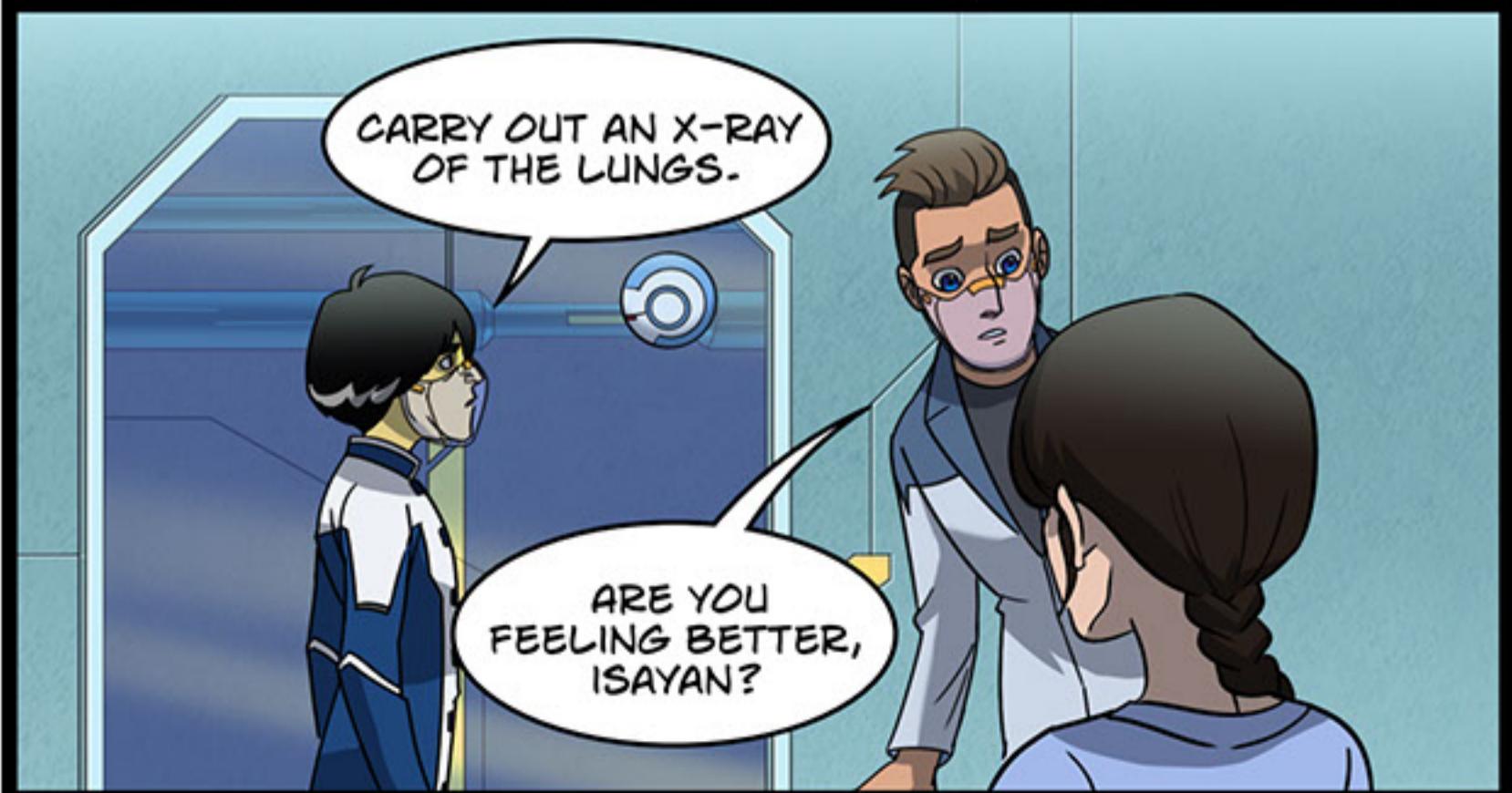
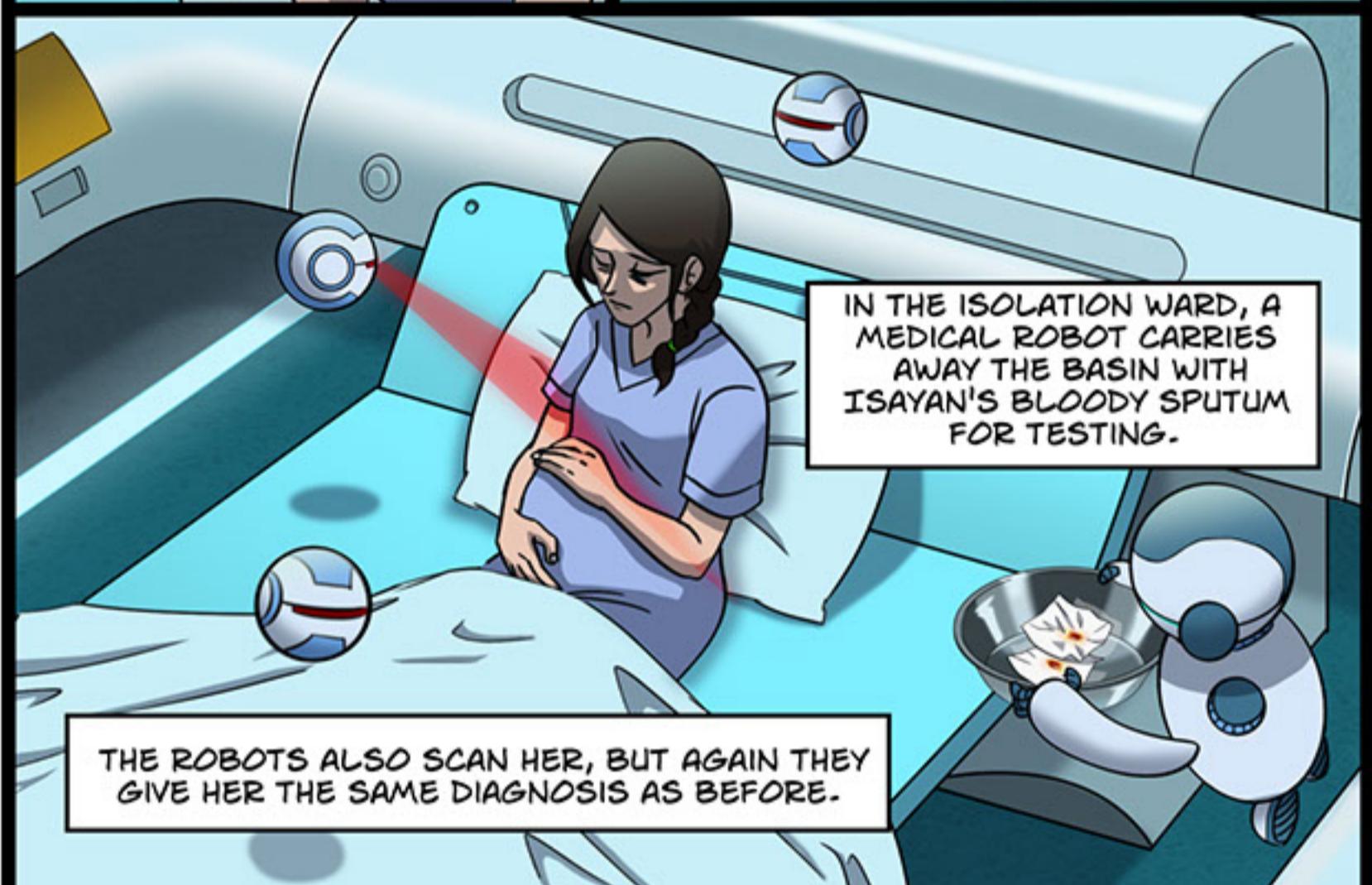
BEEEP

WIB - ISOLATION WARD

BZZ

BZZ





THE MEDICAL ROBOT PROJECTS THE X-RAY.
PROFESSOR WANG CAN SEE FLUID IN ISAYAN'S LUNGS.



THAT MUST BE
WHAT'S CAUSING
ISAYAN'S
PERSISTENT
COUGH.



PROFESSOR,
THAT'S...

THE SAMPLE CONTAINS THE
SAME BACTERIA THEY HAVE
BEEN DOING RESEARCH ON.



YES, IT DOES
LOOK LIKE IT, DOESN'T
IT? YOU'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO GET TESTED
TOO, RUDY.

WHAT ABOUT MY
BABY?

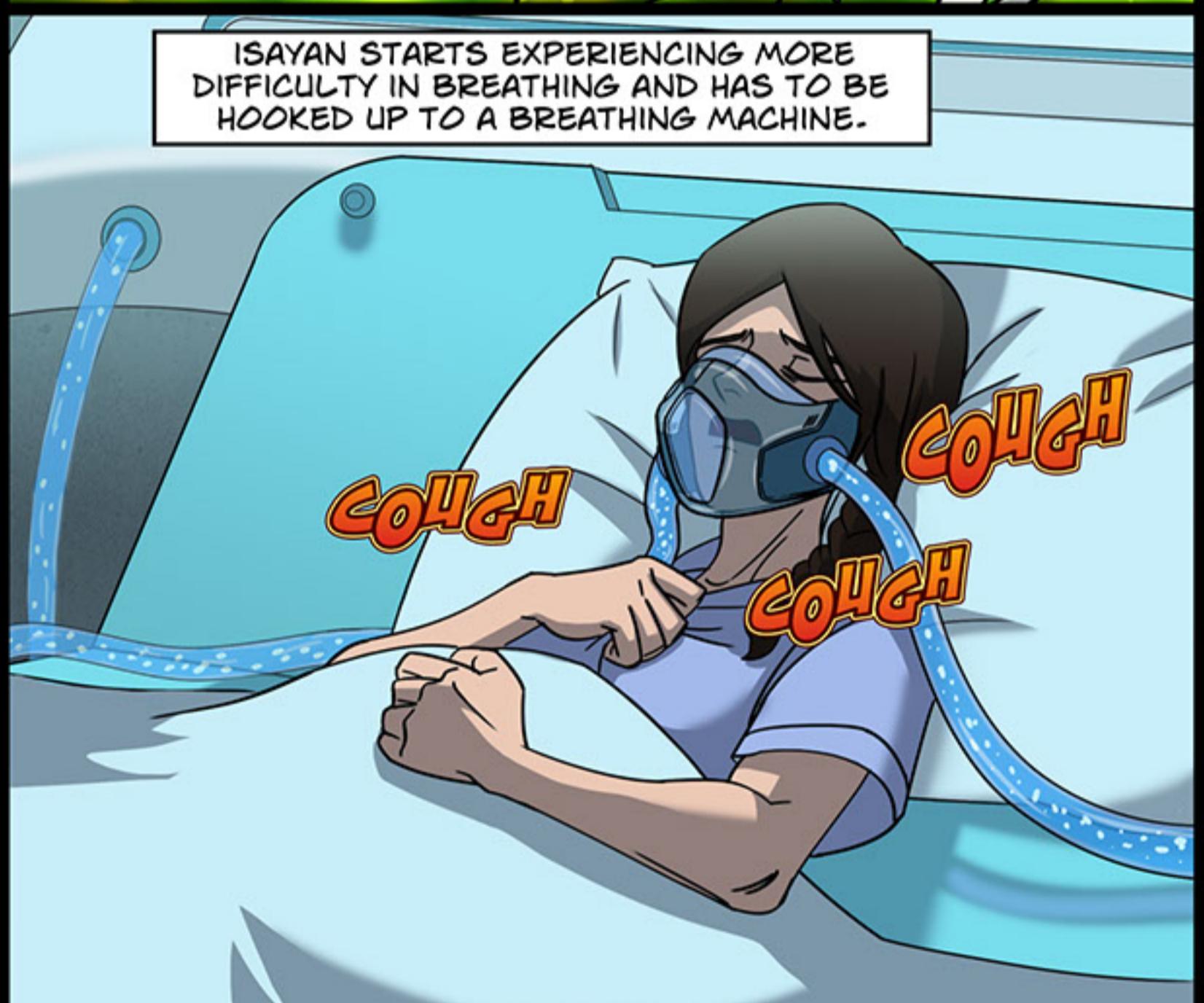
DO NOT WORRY,
THE MEDICAL ROBOTS
WILL TAKE CARE OF
YOU BOTH.



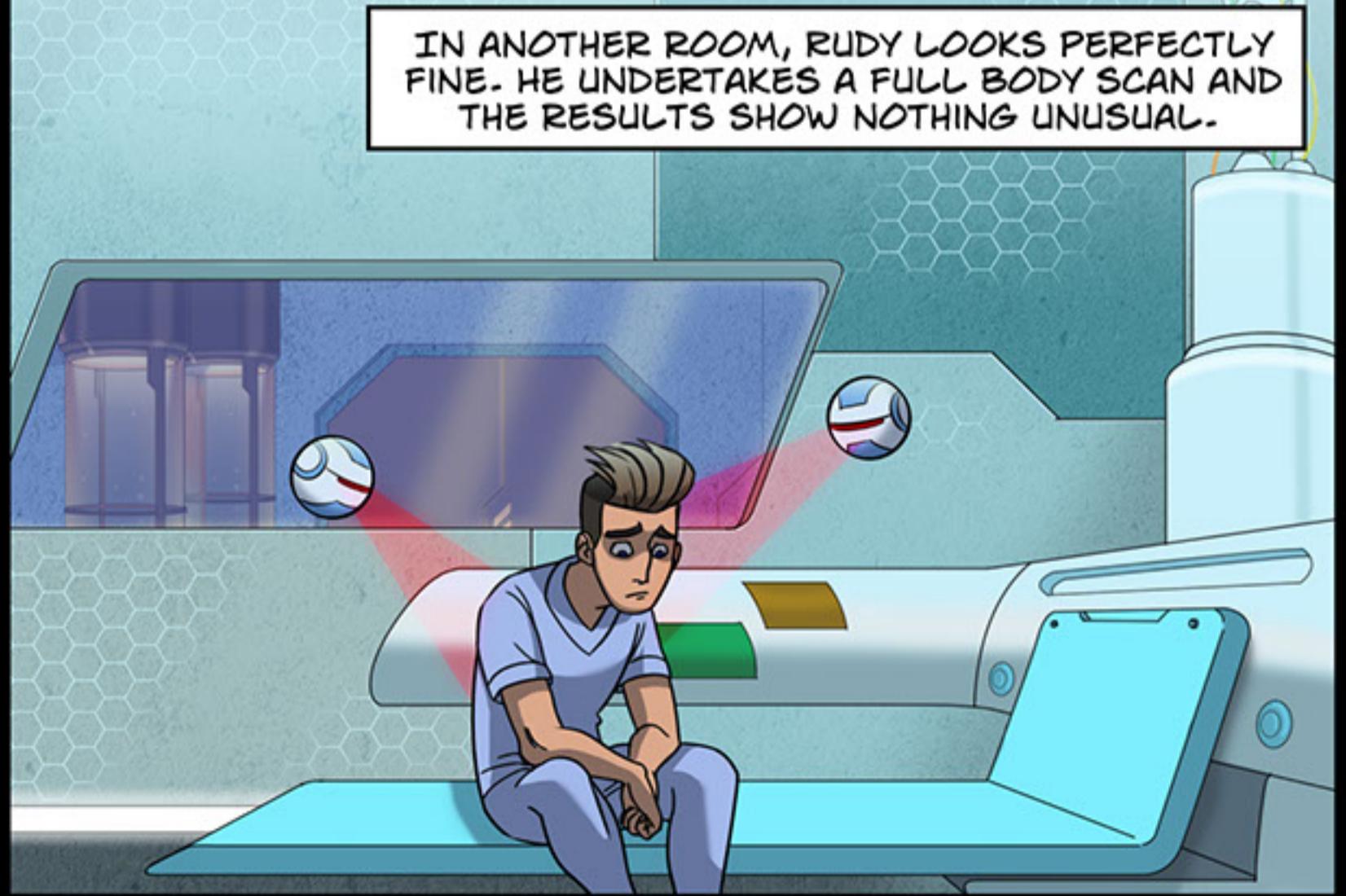
DESPITE PROFESSOR WANG'S ASSURANCE, THE BACTERIA DUPLICATES INSIDE ISAYAN'S LUNGS, EATING AT THE CELLS FROM INSIDE OUT.

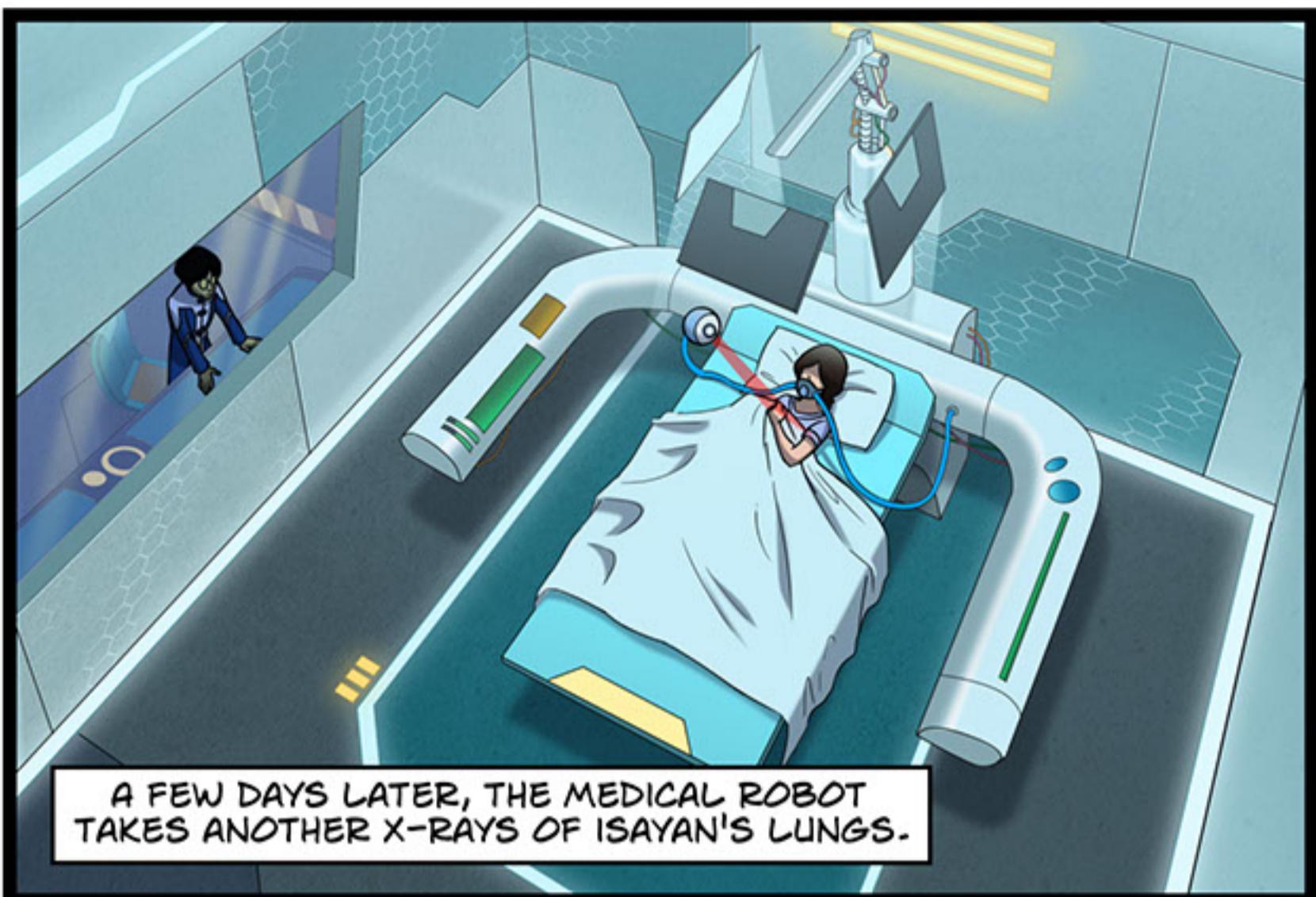


ISAYAN STARTS EXPERIENCING MORE DIFFICULTY IN BREATHING AND HAS TO BE HOOKED UP TO A BREATHING MACHINE.

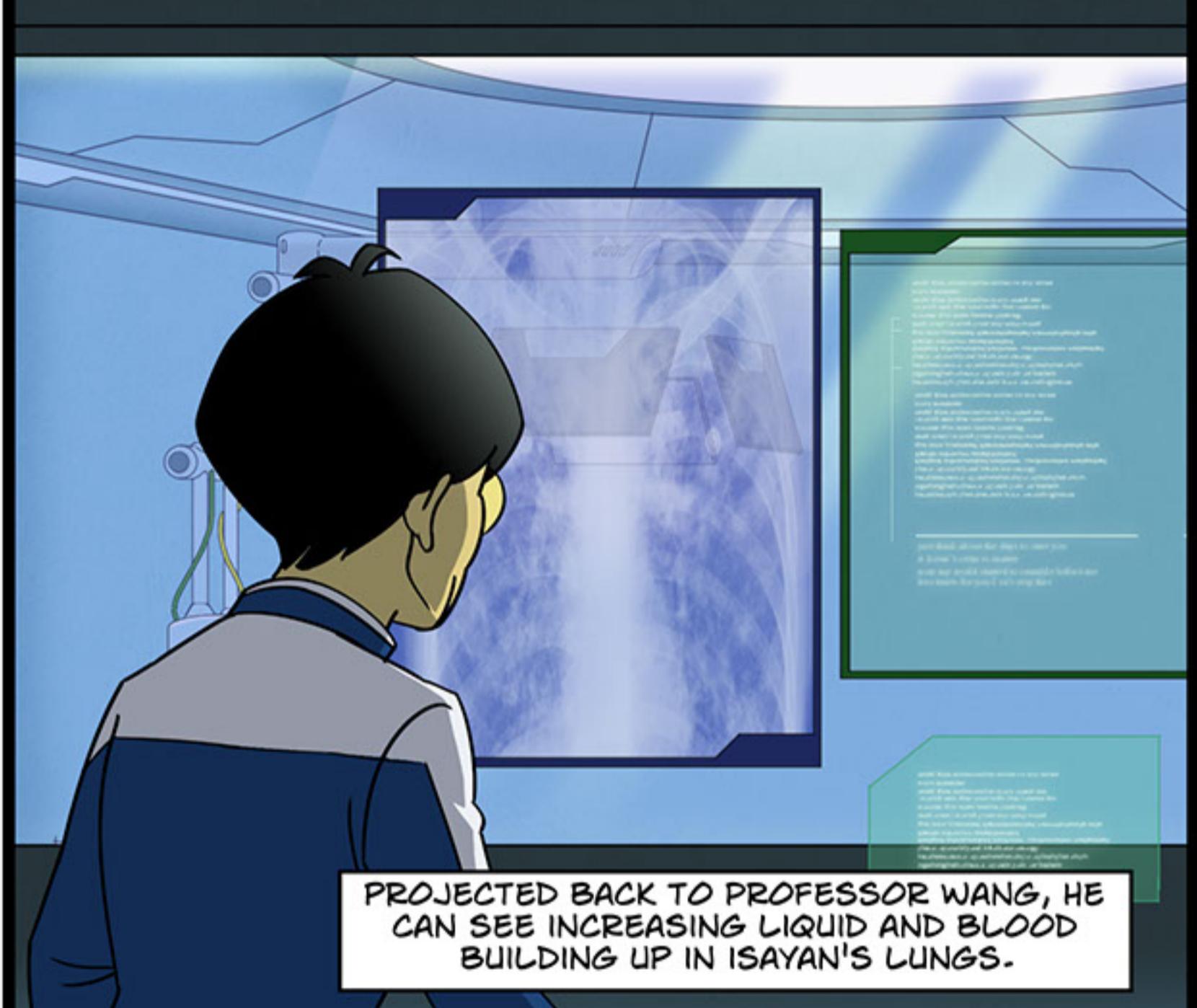


IN ANOTHER ROOM, RUDY LOOKS PERFECTLY FINE. HE UNDERTAKES A FULL BODY SCAN AND THE RESULTS SHOW NOTHING UNUSUAL.



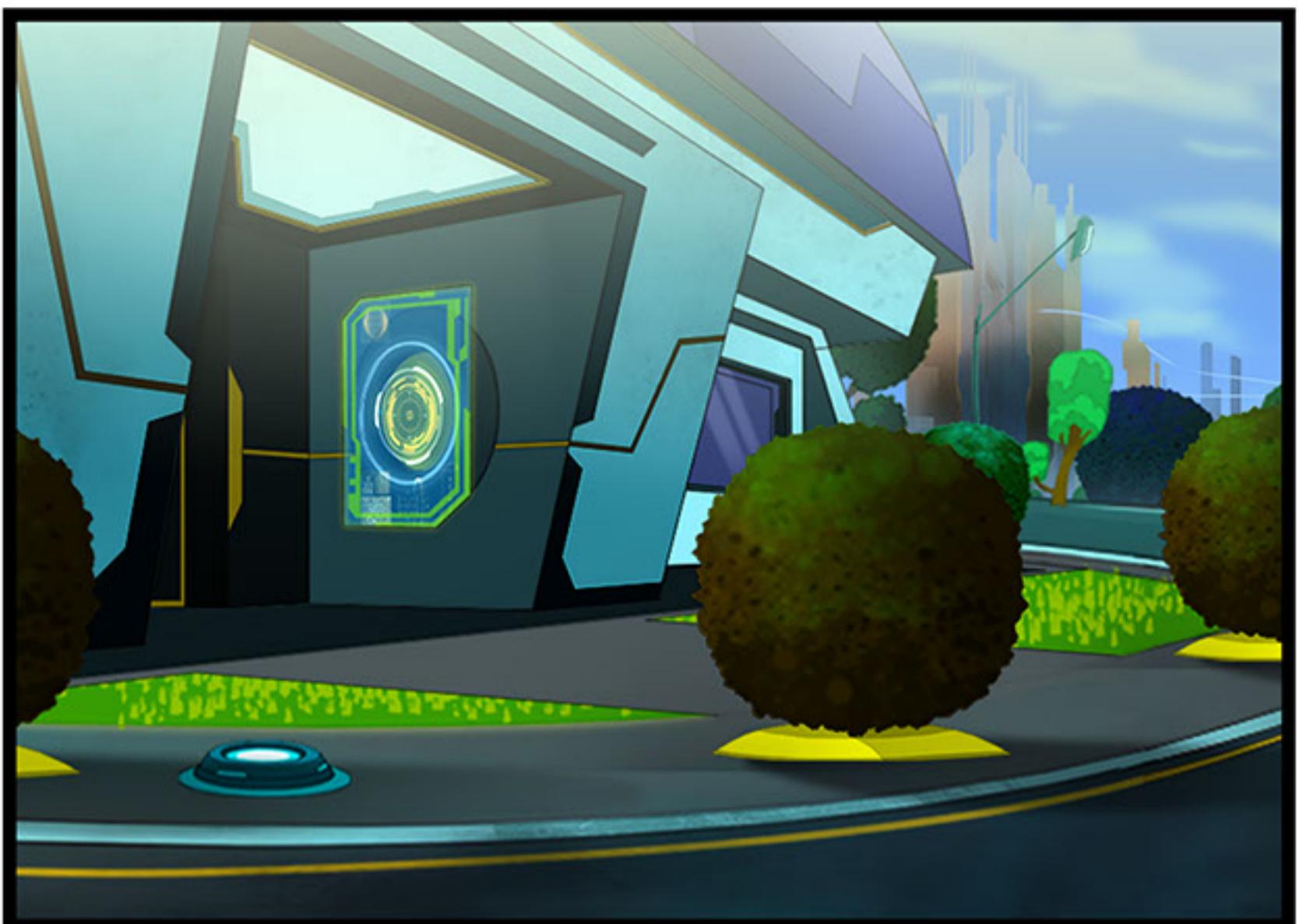


A FEW DAYS LATER, THE MEDICAL ROBOT TAKES ANOTHER X-RAYS OF ISAYAN'S LUNGS.



PROJECTED BACK TO PROFESSOR WANG, HE CAN SEE INCREASING LIQUID AND BLOOD BUILDING UP IN ISAYAN'S LUNGS.





WHEN AGUNGGA REACHES ISAYAN'S HOUSE, ROBOTS ARE PREVENTING ANYONE FROM ACCESSING.

WOO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

I BETTER CALL MY MUM! SOMETHING SERIOUS HAS DEFINITELY HAPPENED TO AUNT ISAYAN!

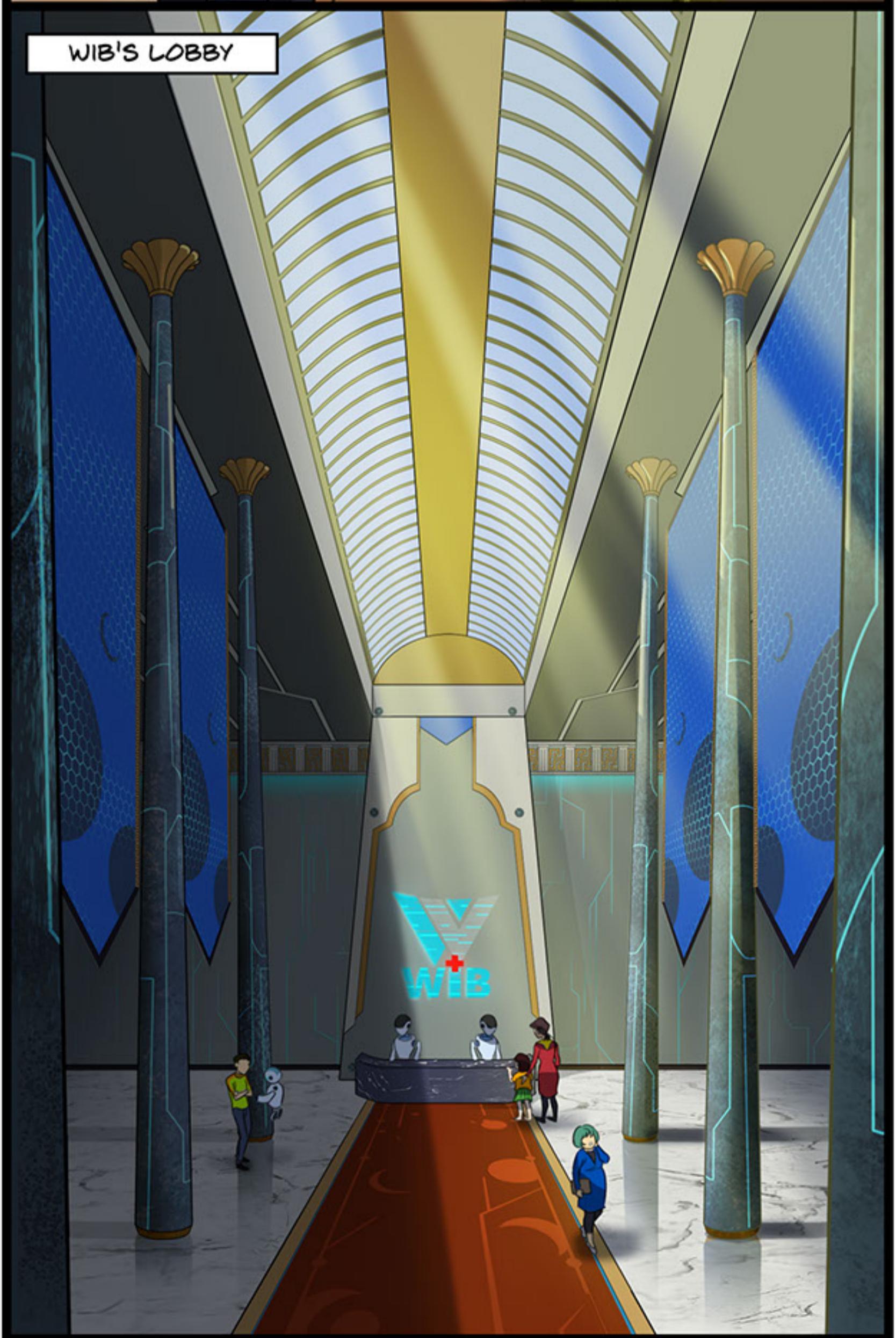
OH DEAR, I'LL CALL THE WIB...

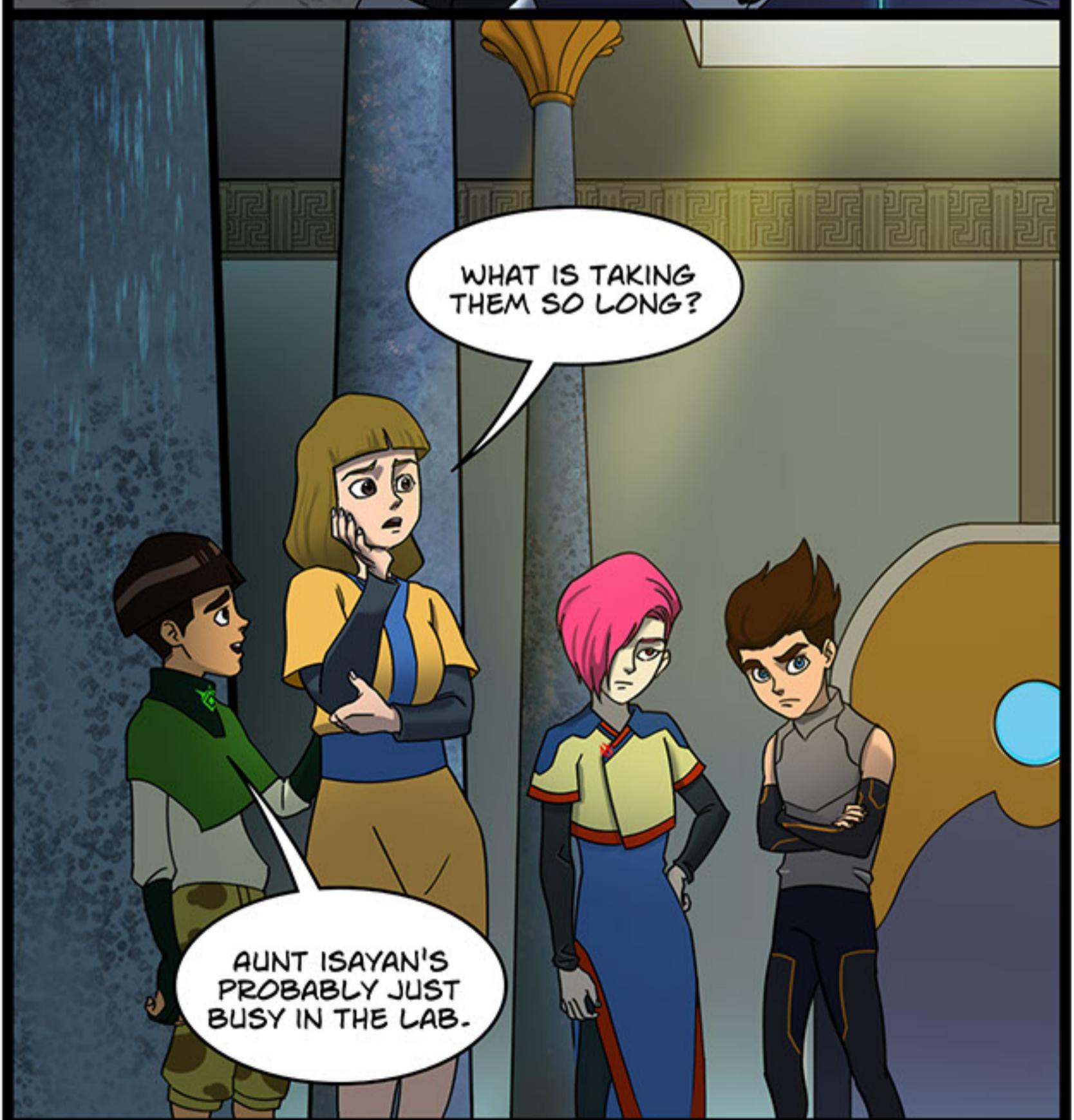
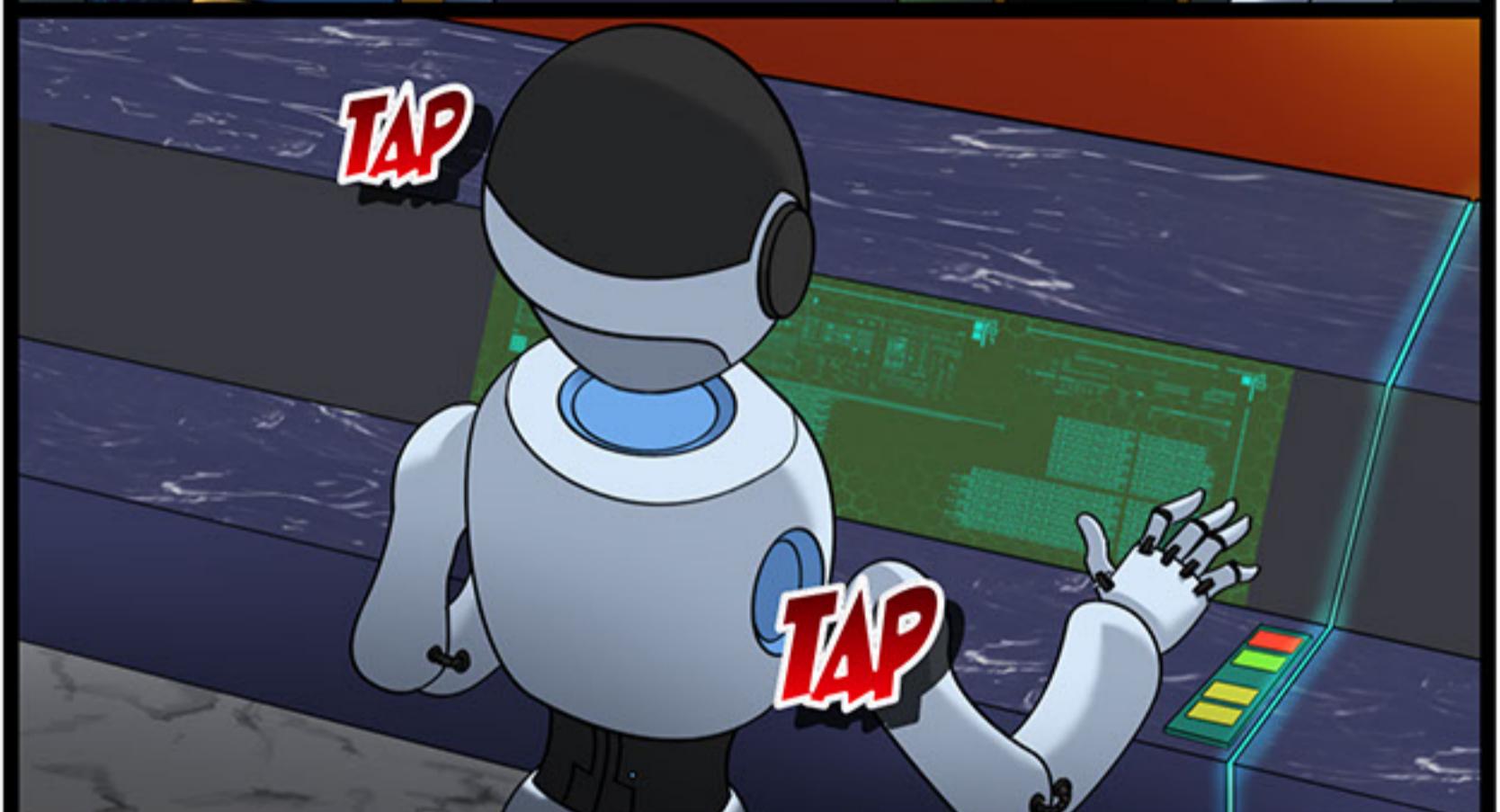
PERHAPS THEY KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING.



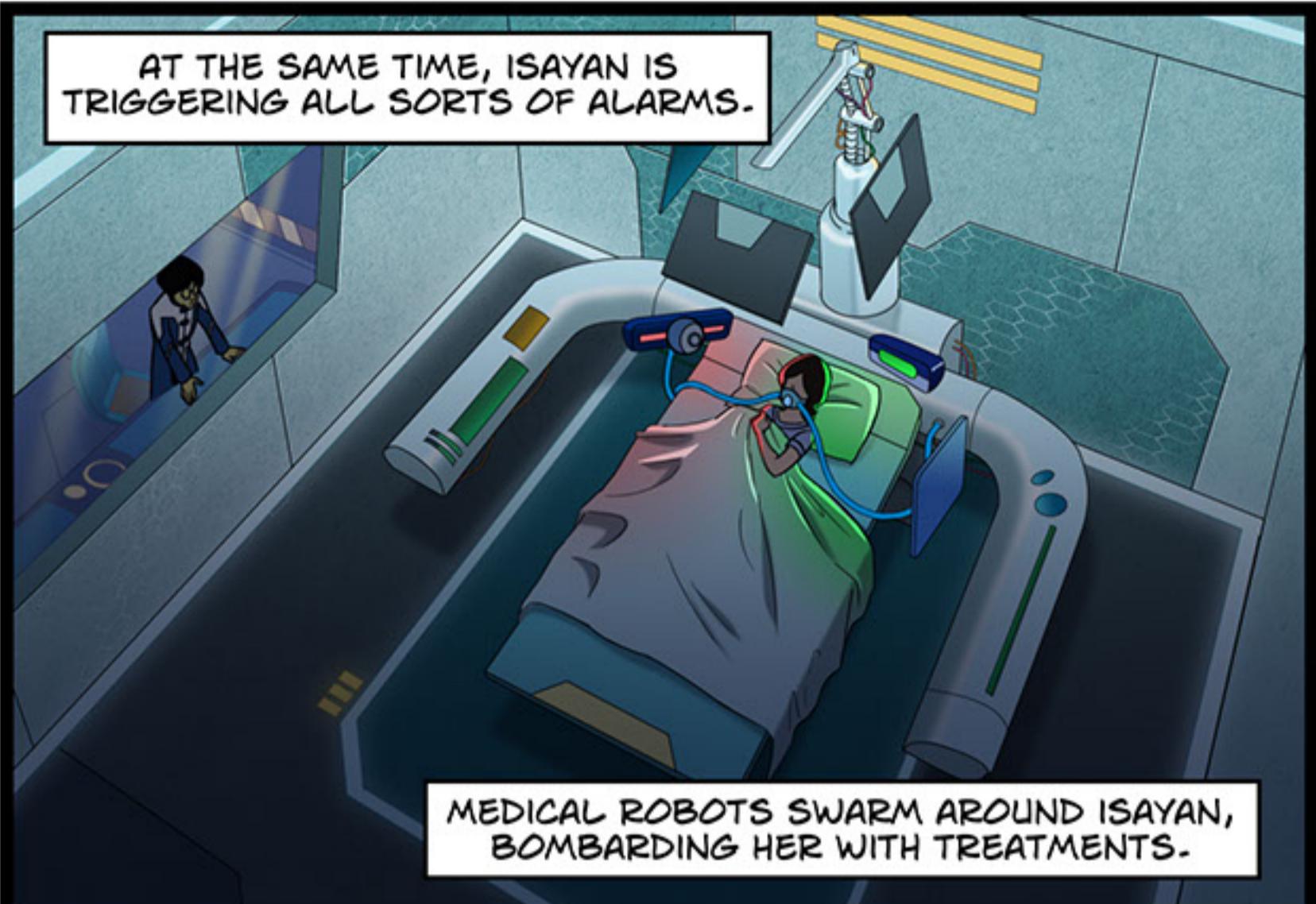


WIB'S LOBBY





AT THE SAME TIME, ISAYAN IS TRIGGERING ALL SORTS OF ALARMS.



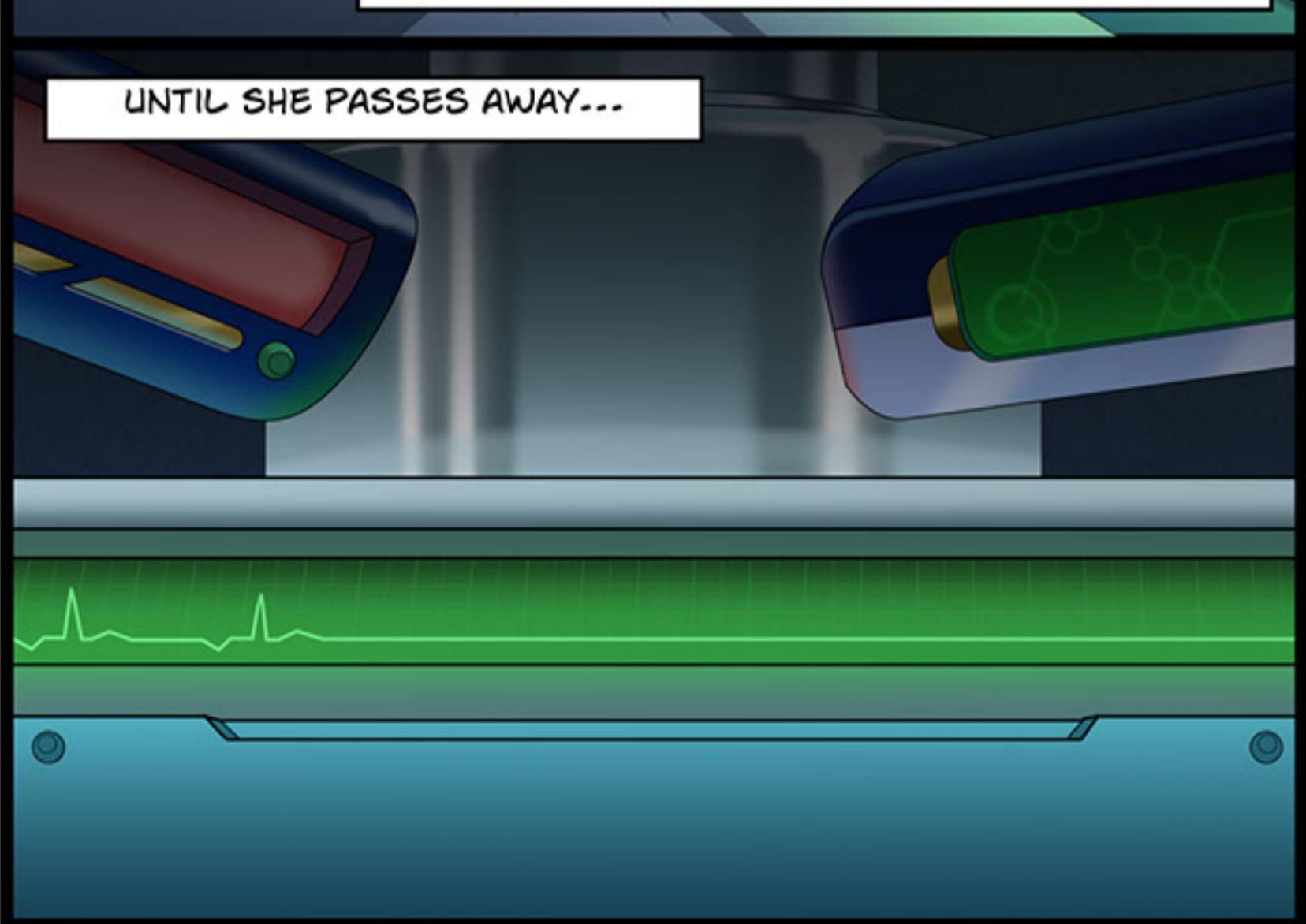
MEDICAL ROBOTS SWARM AROUND ISAYAN, BOMBARDING HER WITH TREATMENTS.

DESPITE PROFESSOR WANG AND THE WIB'S CARE, ISAYAN HAS TROUBLE BREATHING.

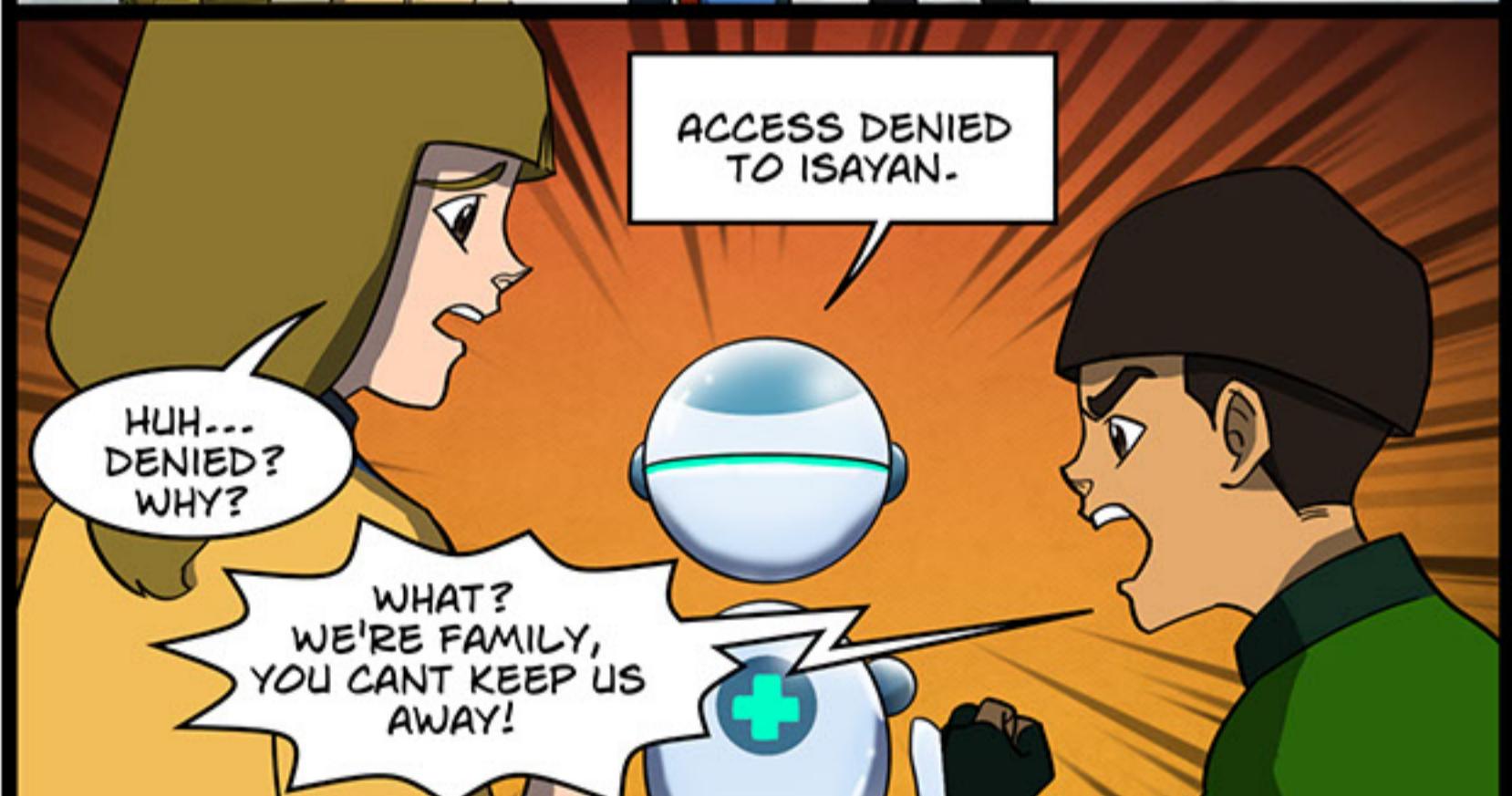
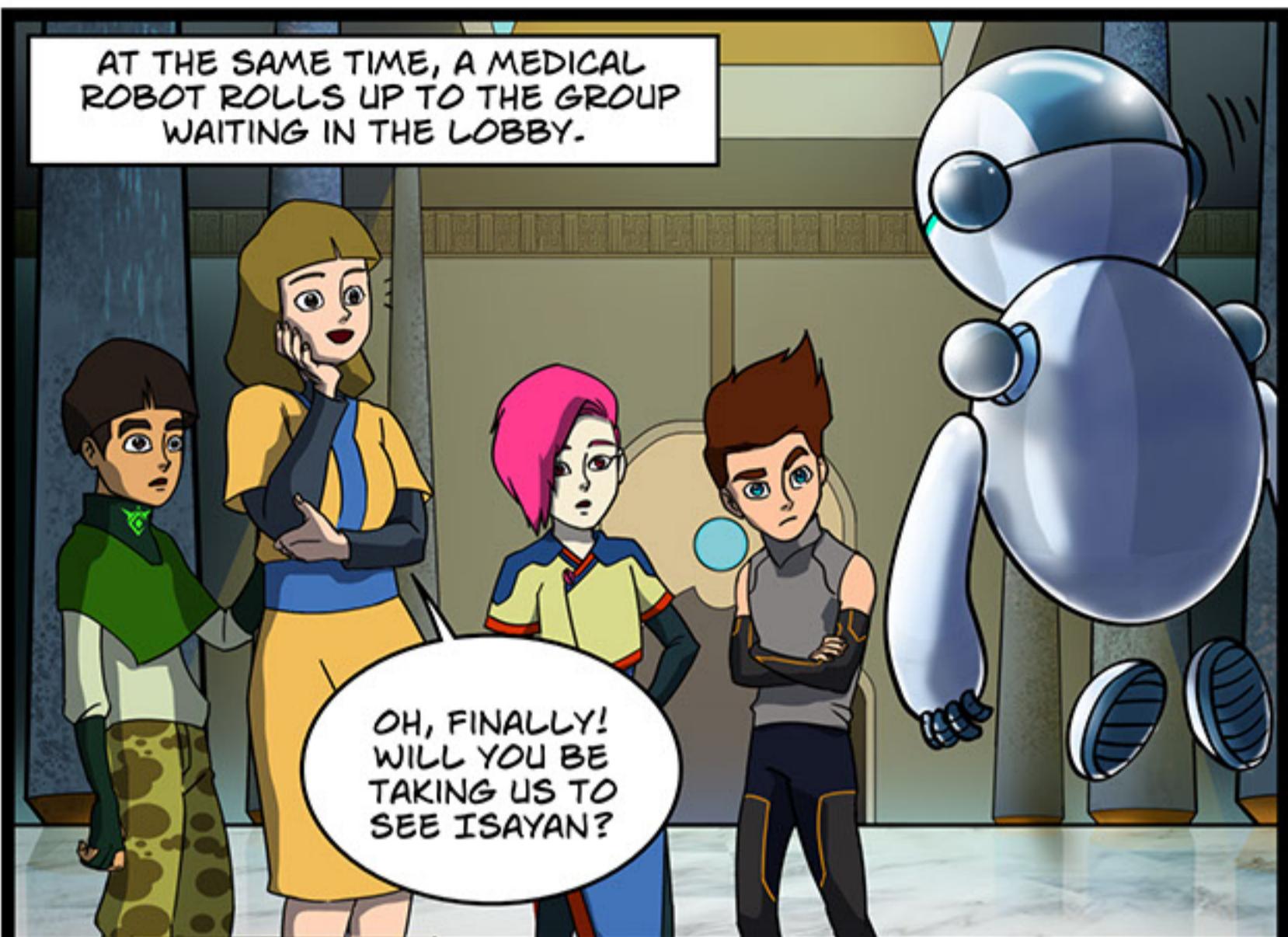


SHE WHEEZES AND WHEEZES AND STRUGGLES TO GET AIR IN. THE MACHINES BEEP AND FLASH.

UNTIL SHE PASSES AWAY...

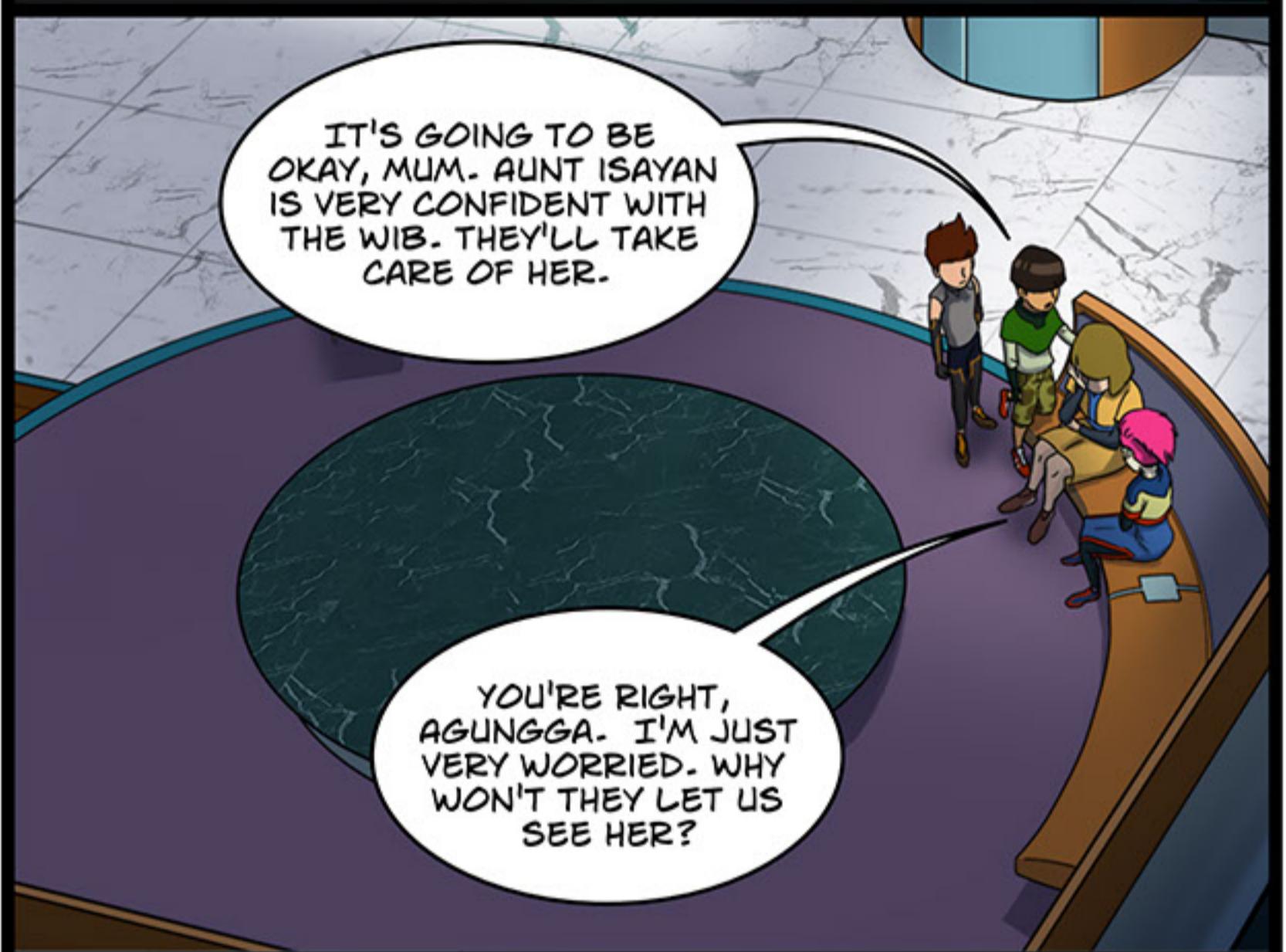
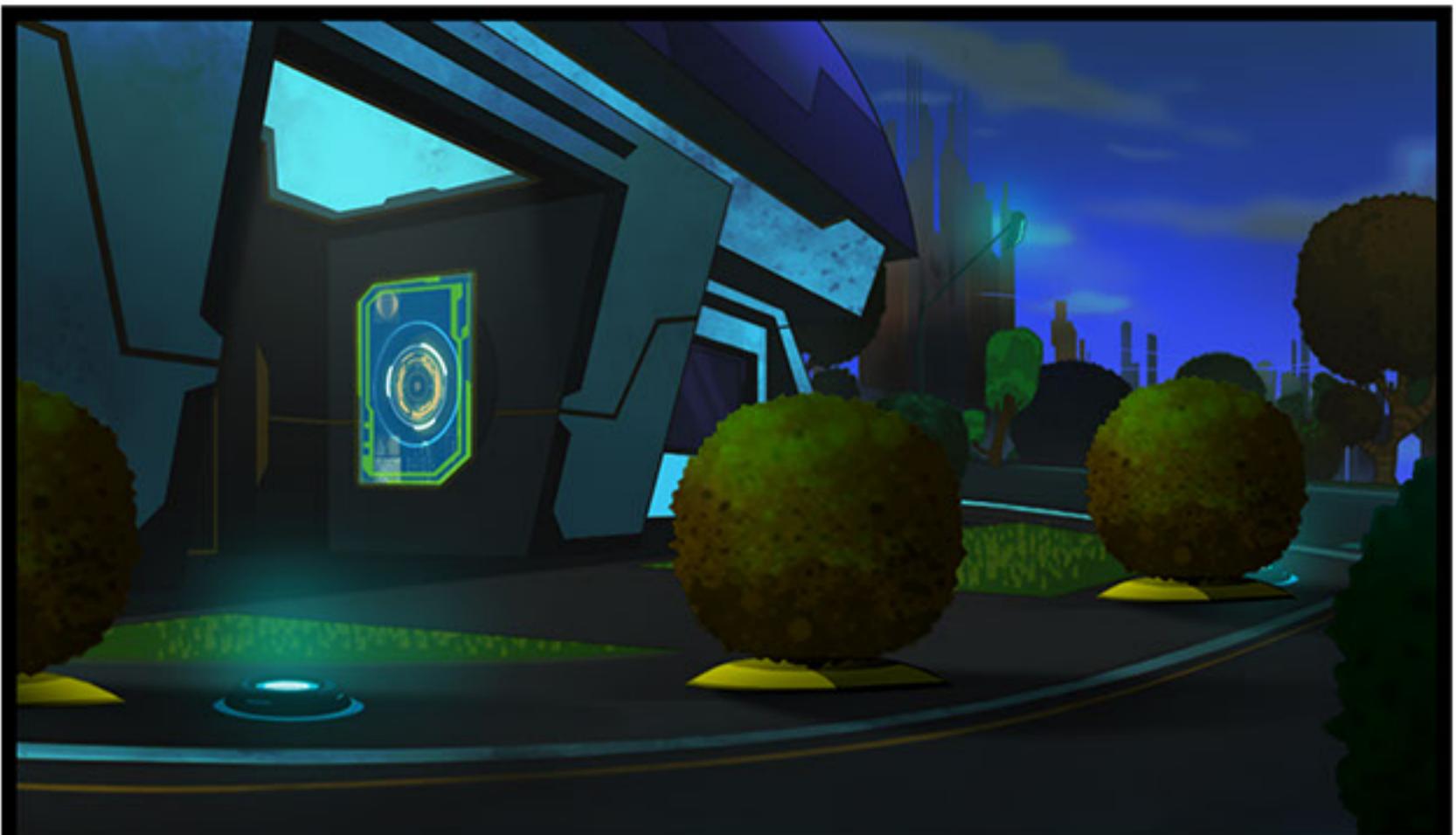


AT THE SAME TIME, A MEDICAL ROBOT ROLLS UP TO THE GROUP WAITING IN THE LOBBY.

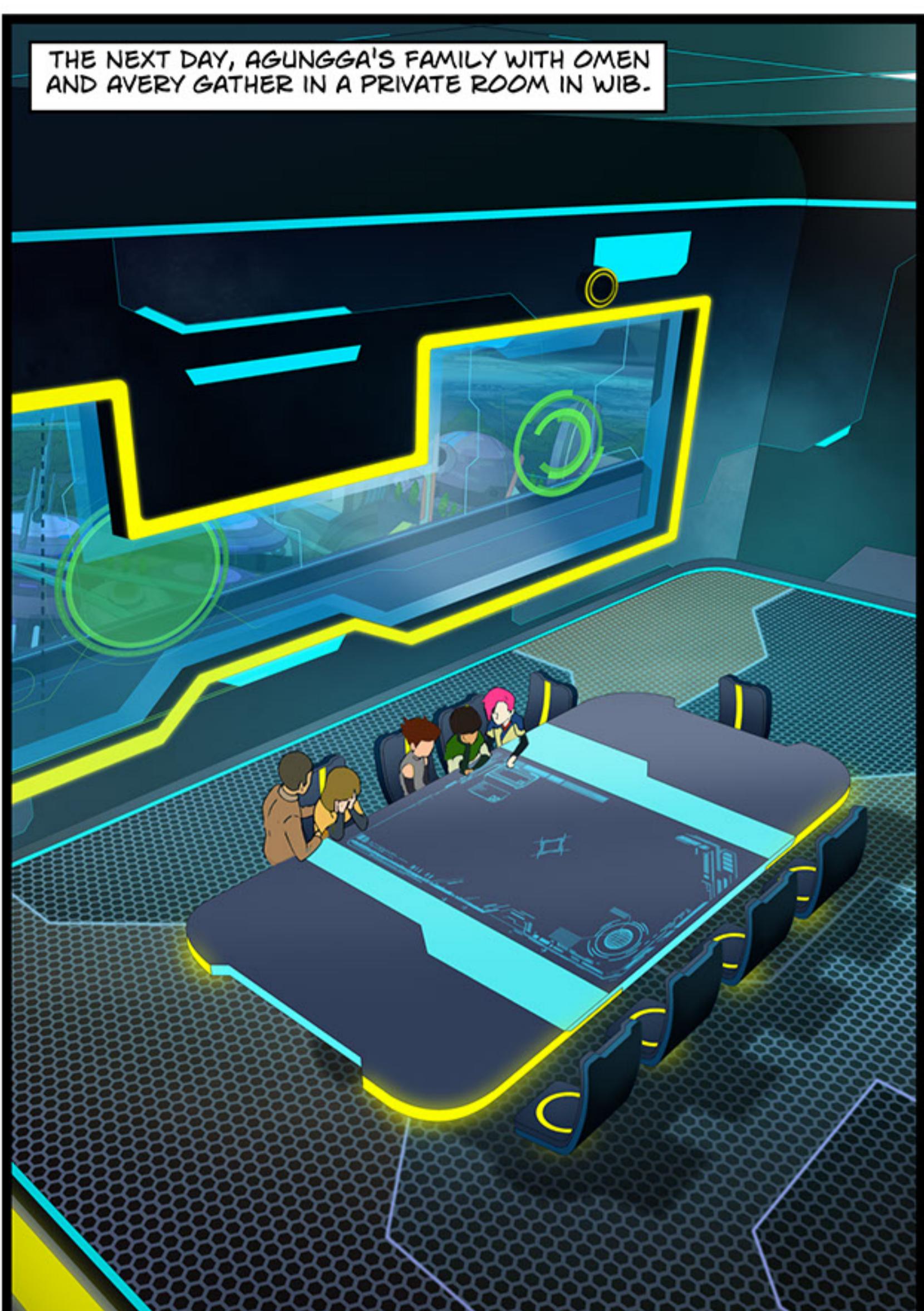


DESPITE THEIR PROTESTS, THE MEDICAL ROBOT SIMPLY LEAVES WITHOUT PROVIDING ANY EXPLANATION.





THE NEXT DAY, AGUNGA'S FAMILY WITH OMEN AND AVERY GATHER IN A PRIVATE ROOM IN WIB.

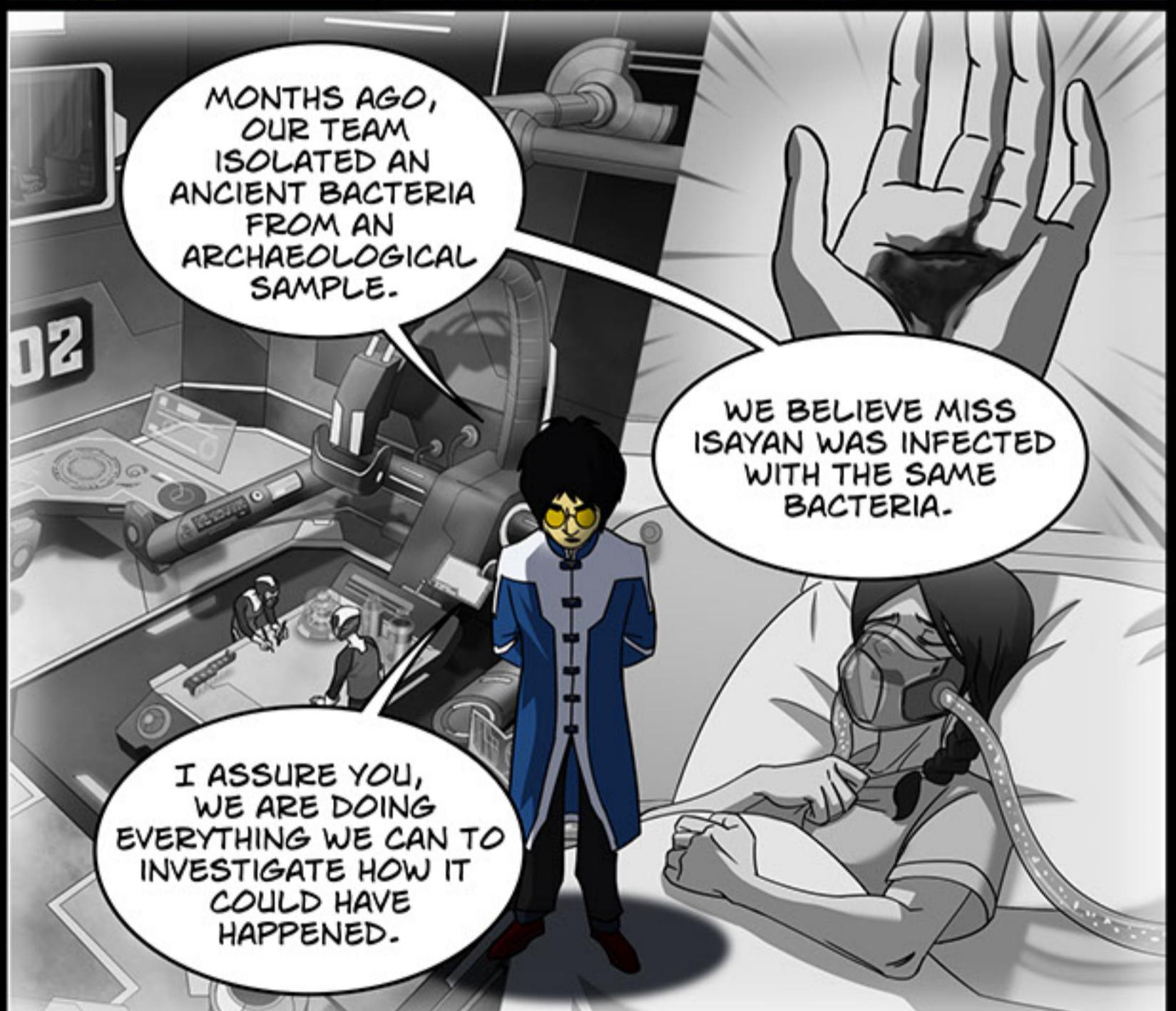


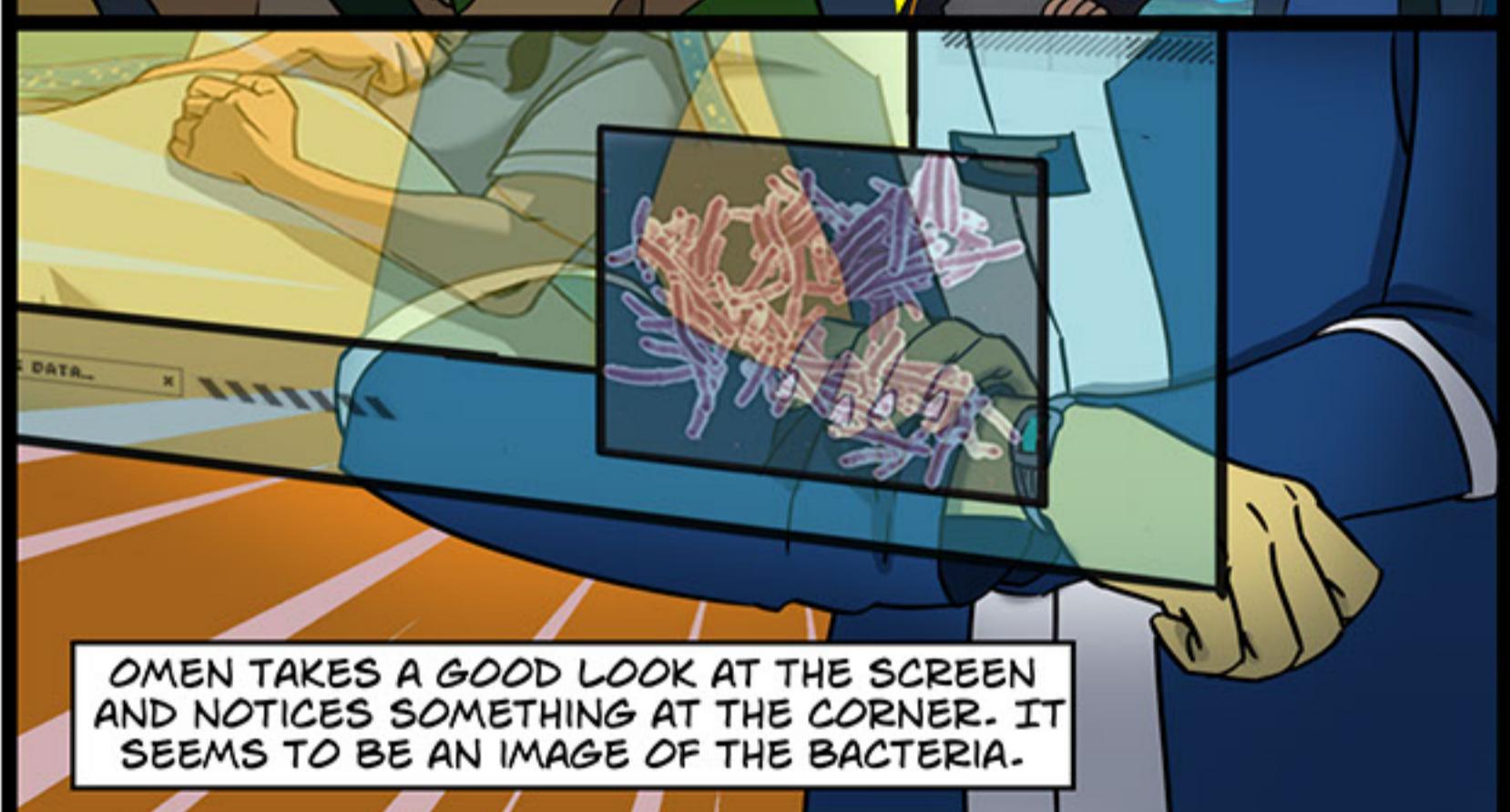
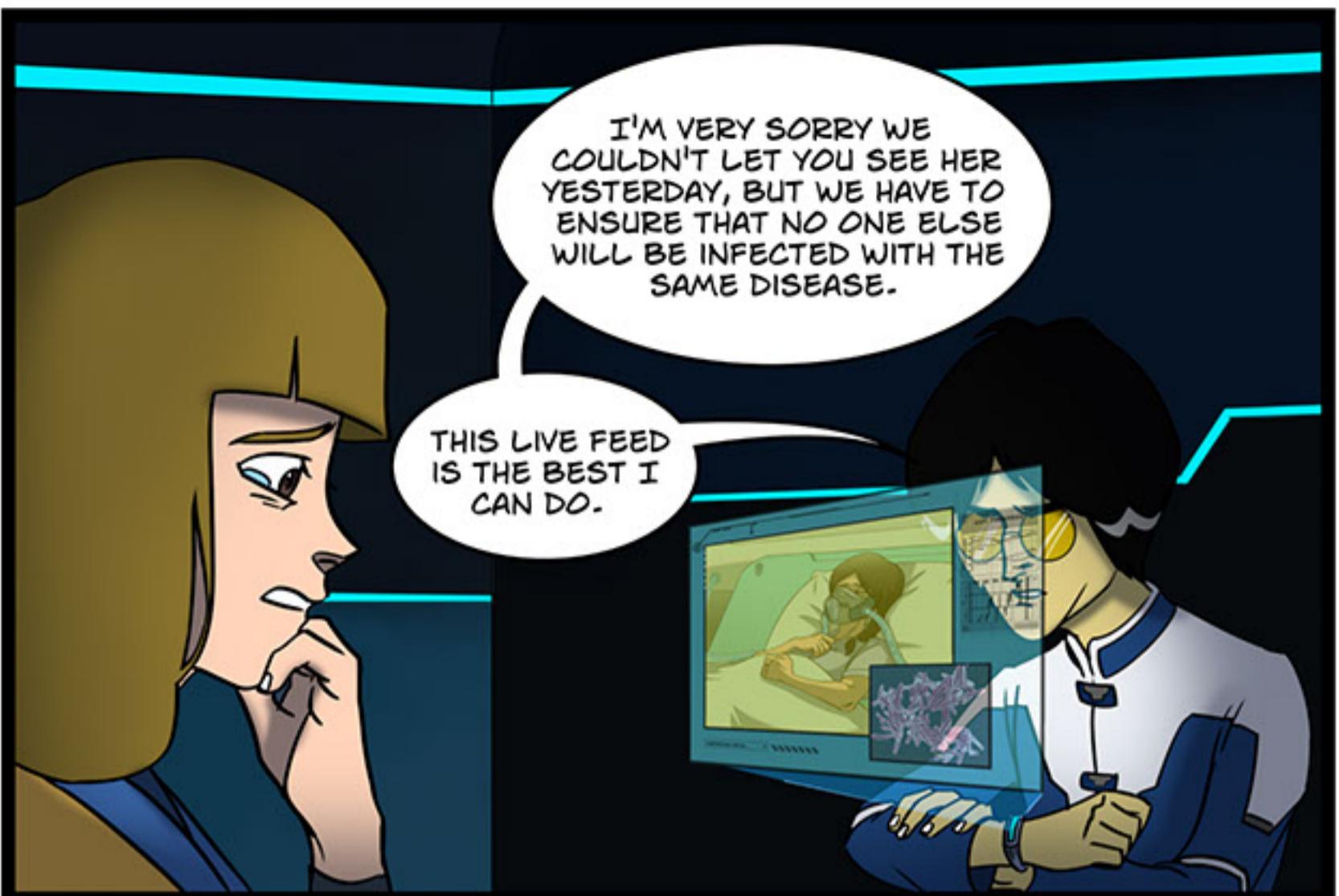
IT MUST BE BAD NEWS,
ISN'T IT, THAT THEY'VE
CALLED US HERE?



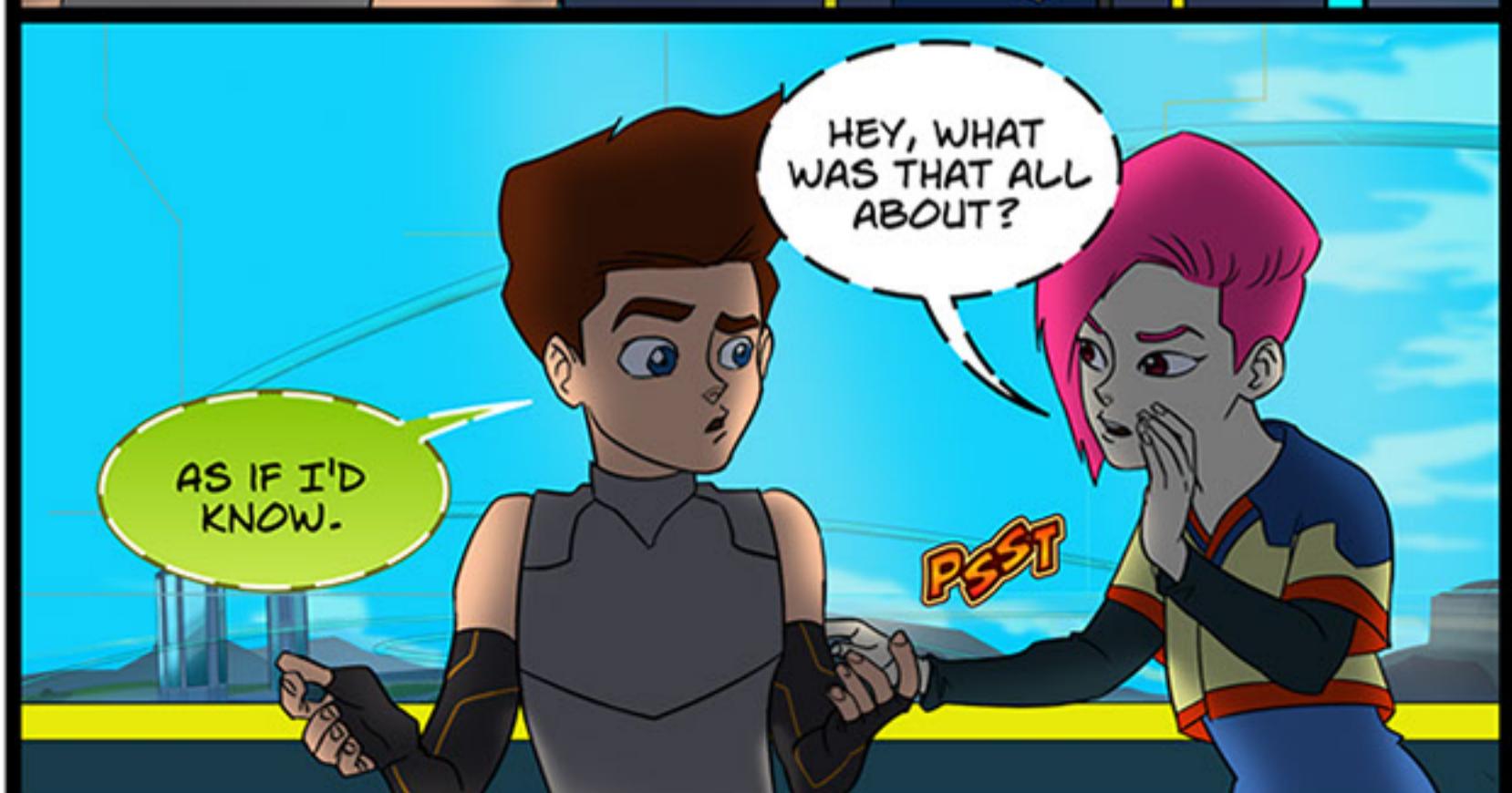
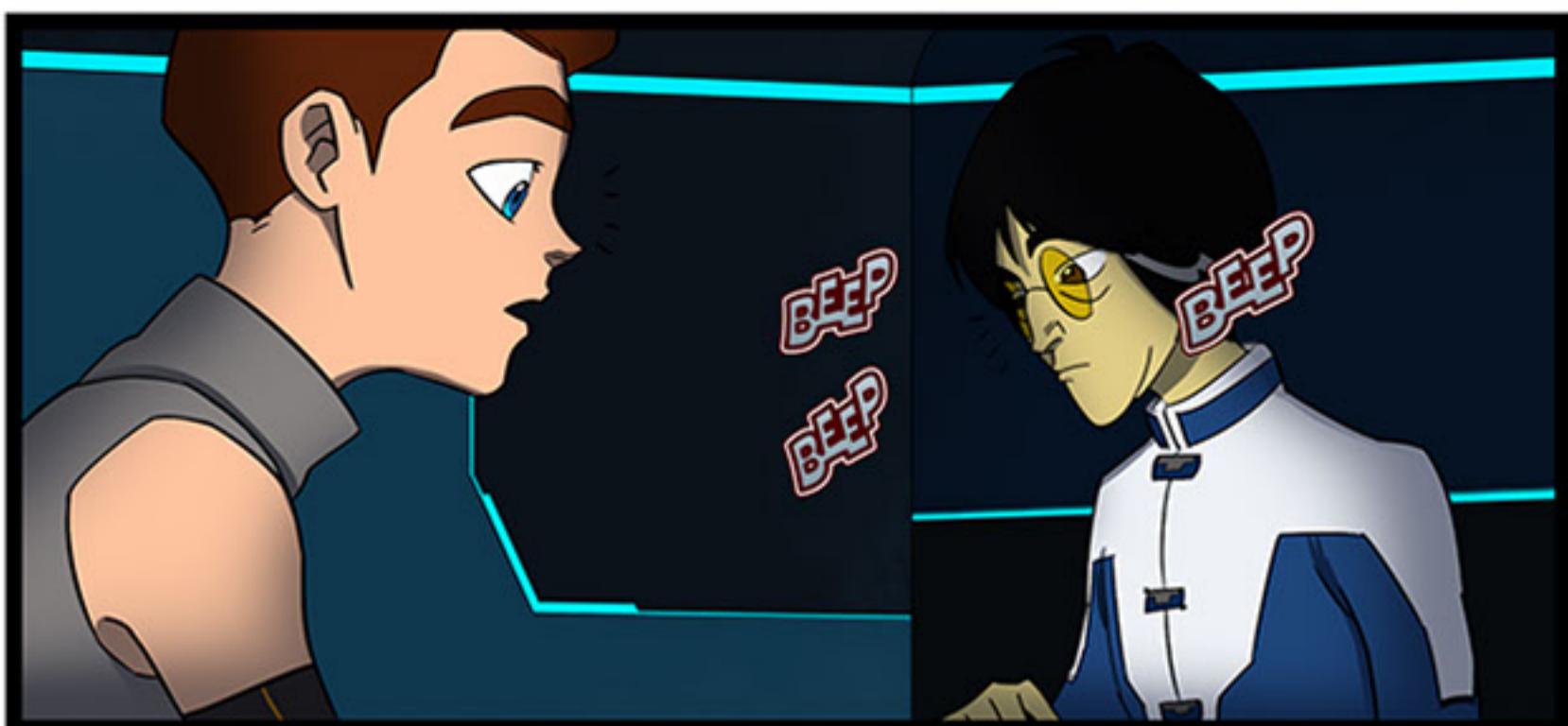






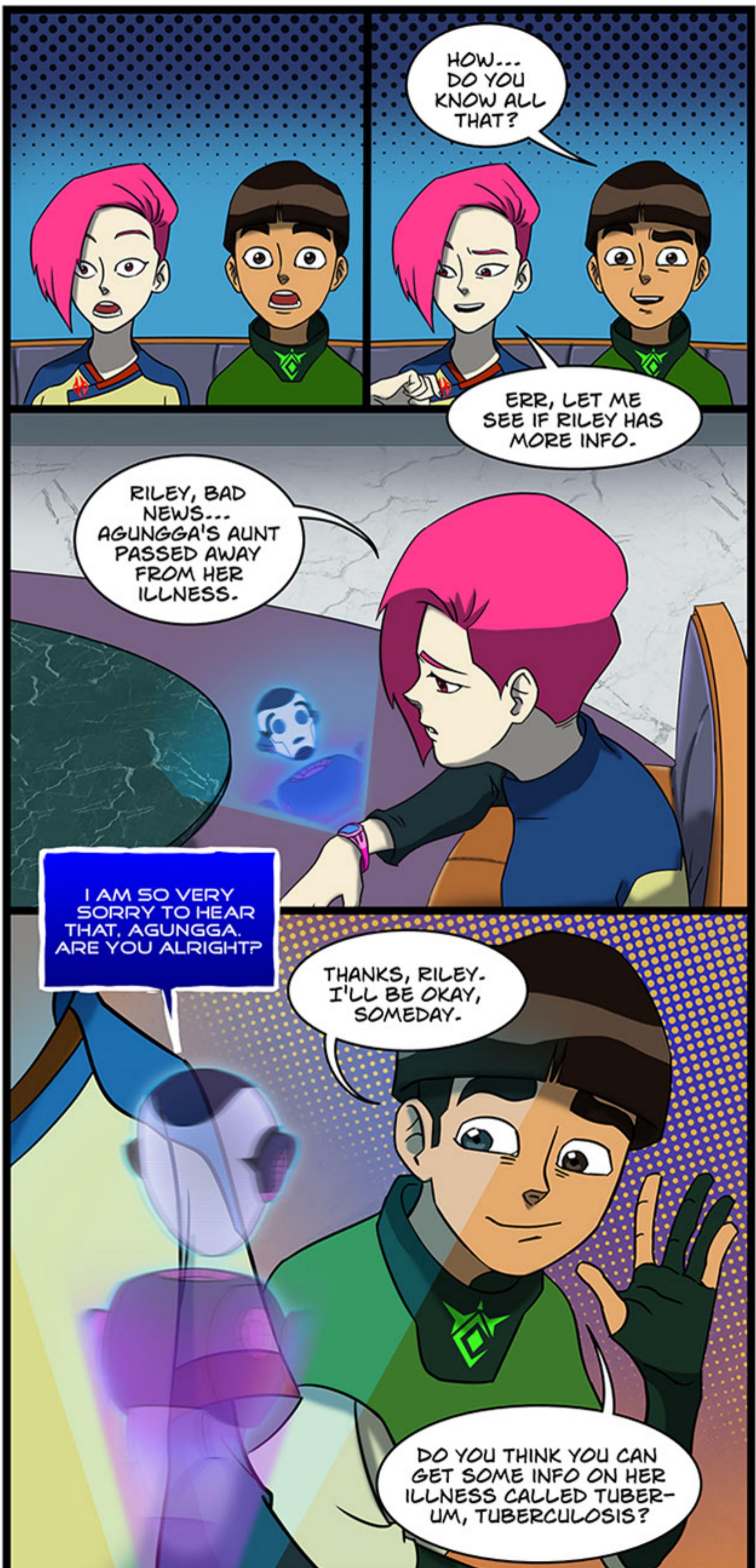














THERE IS AN ARTICLE ON
TUBERCULOSIS IN PROFESSOR
CONNOR'S SYSTEM.

BUT IT SAYS HERE THAT THE
DISEASE HAS BEEN ERADICATED
FROM THE ANCIENT WORLD.



THAT'S STRANGE. IF
IT'S ERADICATED,
WHY HAS IT COME
BACK?

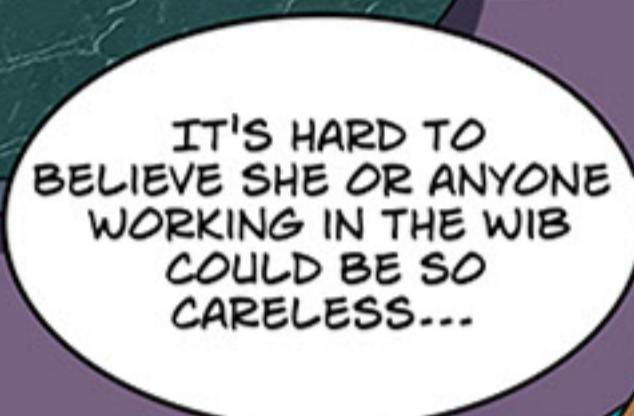
THROUGH THE
WIB. THEY SAID
THEY HAD AN
ARCHAEOLOGICAL
SAMPLE.

AND
SOMEHOW MY
AUNT GOT
INFECTED.





IT'S AN AIRBORNE DISEASE. IT MUST HAVE GOTTEN IN TO THE AIR SOMEHOW AND SHE BREATHED IN THOSE BACTERIA.



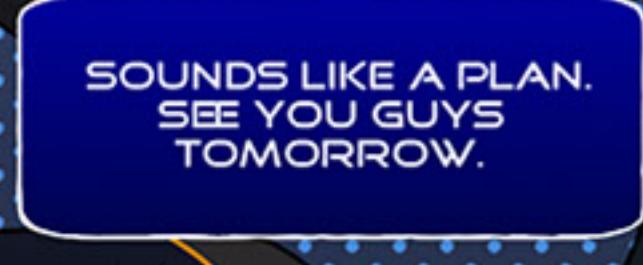
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE SHE OR ANYONE WORKING IN THE WIB COULD BE SO CARELESS...



LET'S DO THAT AND HAVE A CLOSE UP LOOK AT WHATEVER IS SPREADING THE DISEASE.

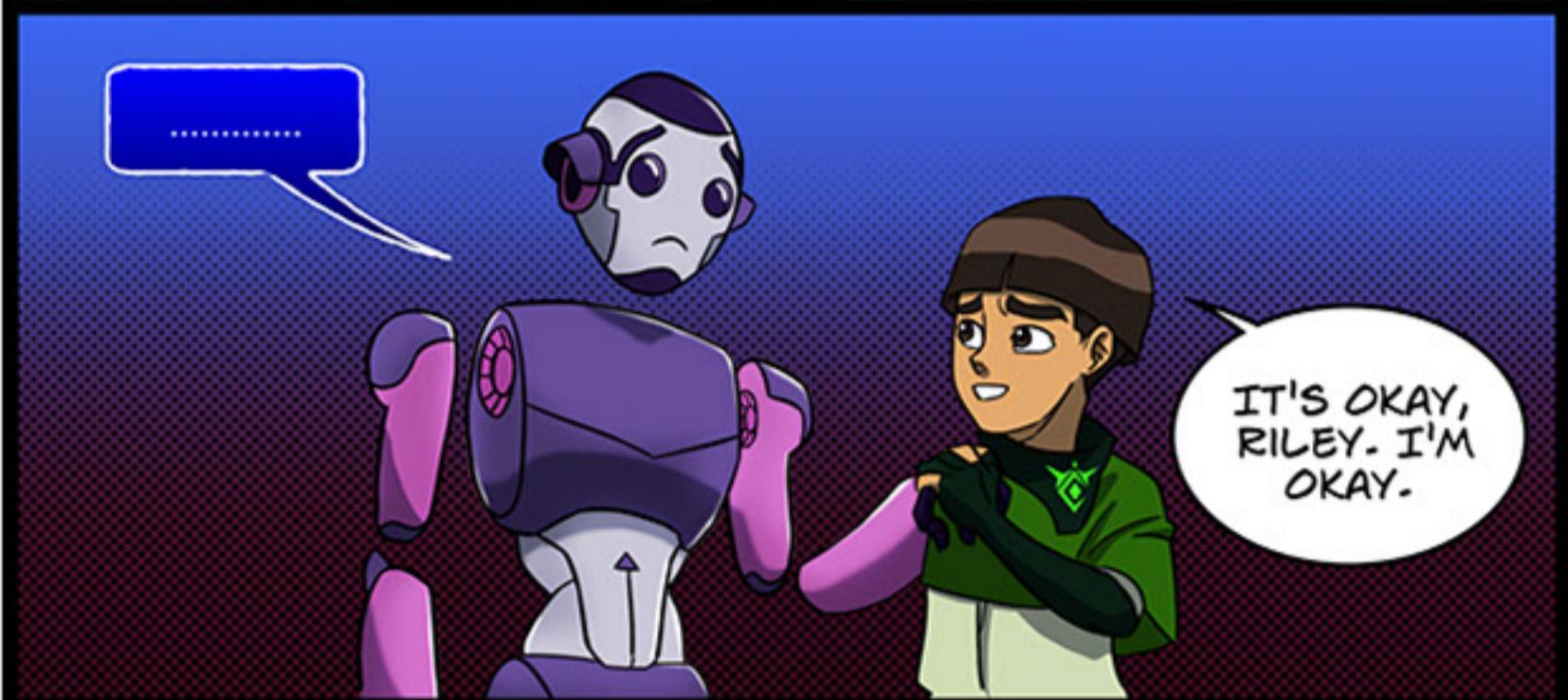


SO WHAT'S NEXT? SHOULD WE GO TO THE PAST DIMENSION TO LOOK FOR CLUES?



SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN. SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW.





ESPECIALLY IN REGIONS WHERE THE RESIDENTS WERE DENSELY PACKED. THEY HAD NO CHANCE OF RECOVERING FROM THE DISEASE BEFORE IT BROKE OUT AGAIN.

IT MUST BE A VERY INFECTIOUS DISEASE.

THAT'S TERRIBLE.

SO WHERE WILL WE GO?

I HAVE FOUND RECORDS OF A SANATORIUM WHERE TUBERCULOSIS PATIENTS WERE ABLE TO RECOVER OR LIVED OUT THEIR FINAL DAYS. PERHAPS YOU MAY LEARN SOMETHING THERE.

READY!

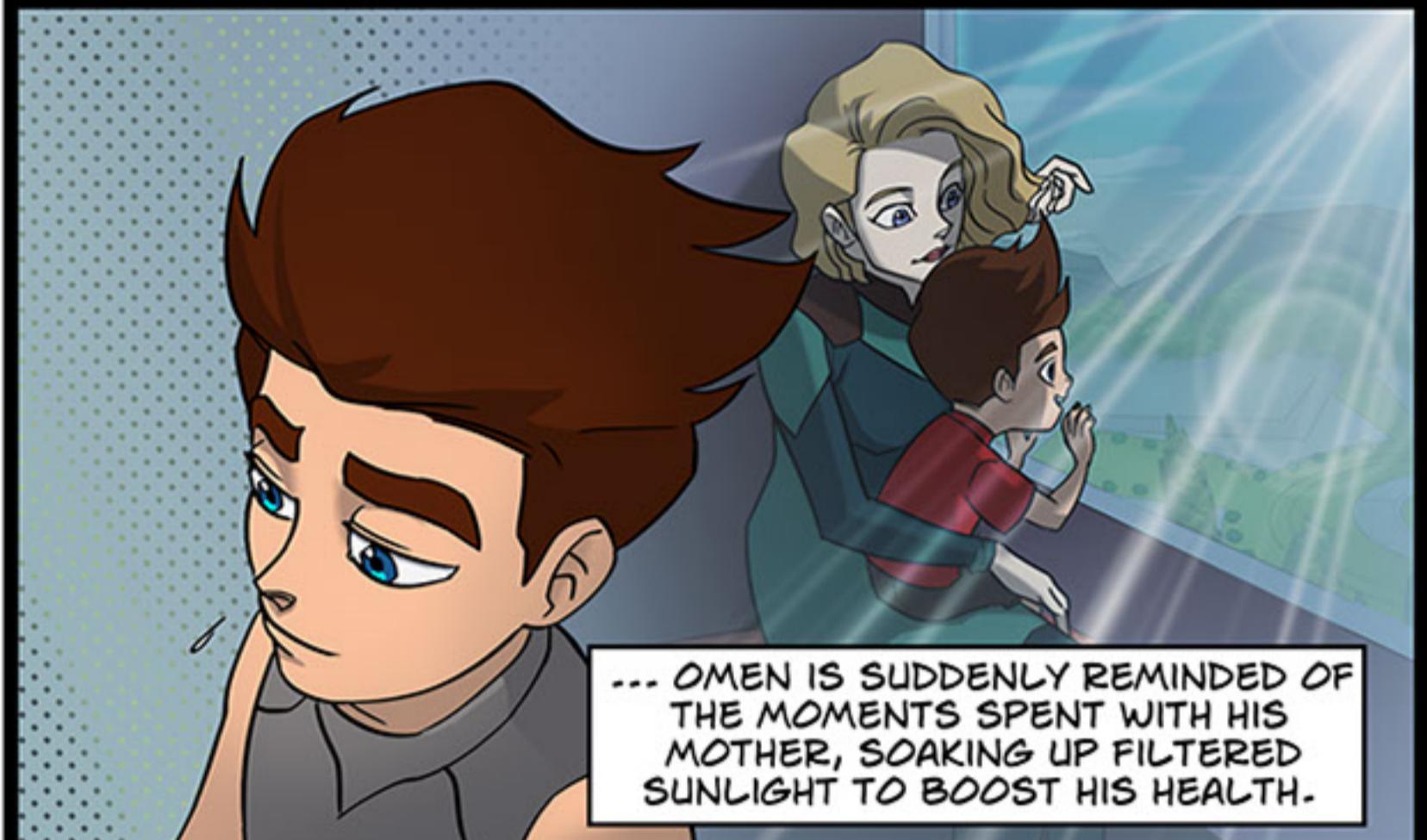
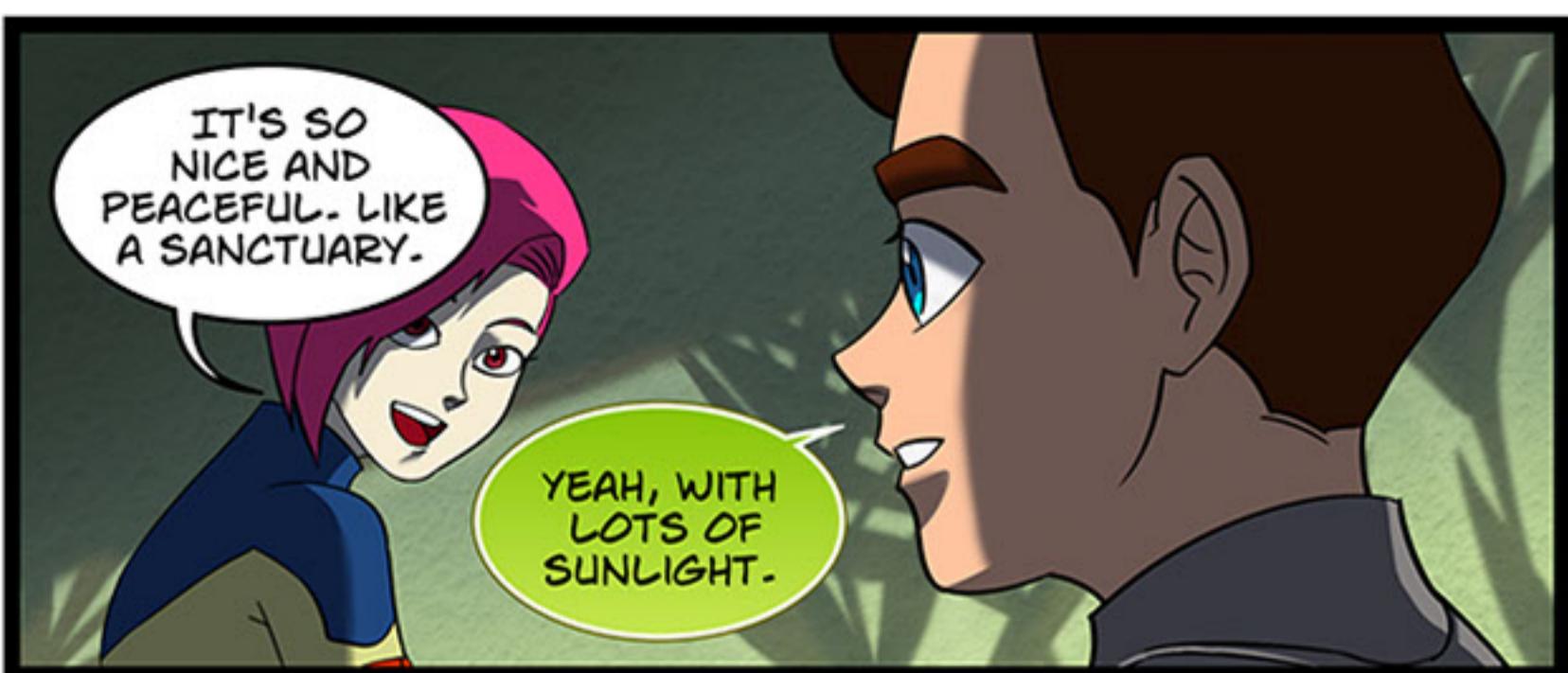


SAAA~~~

WOW! WHERE
ARE WE?

IS THIS A
HOSPITAL? IT
LOOKS MORE LIKE
A VACATION
HOME.





HEY, YOU GUYS
HEAR THAT?

COUGH
COUGH

TAP

TAP

LET'S TRY
FOLLOWING THE
NURSE!

LOOK, THIS MAN IS
ALSO COUGHING LIKE
AUNT ISAYAN!

COUGH!
COUGH!

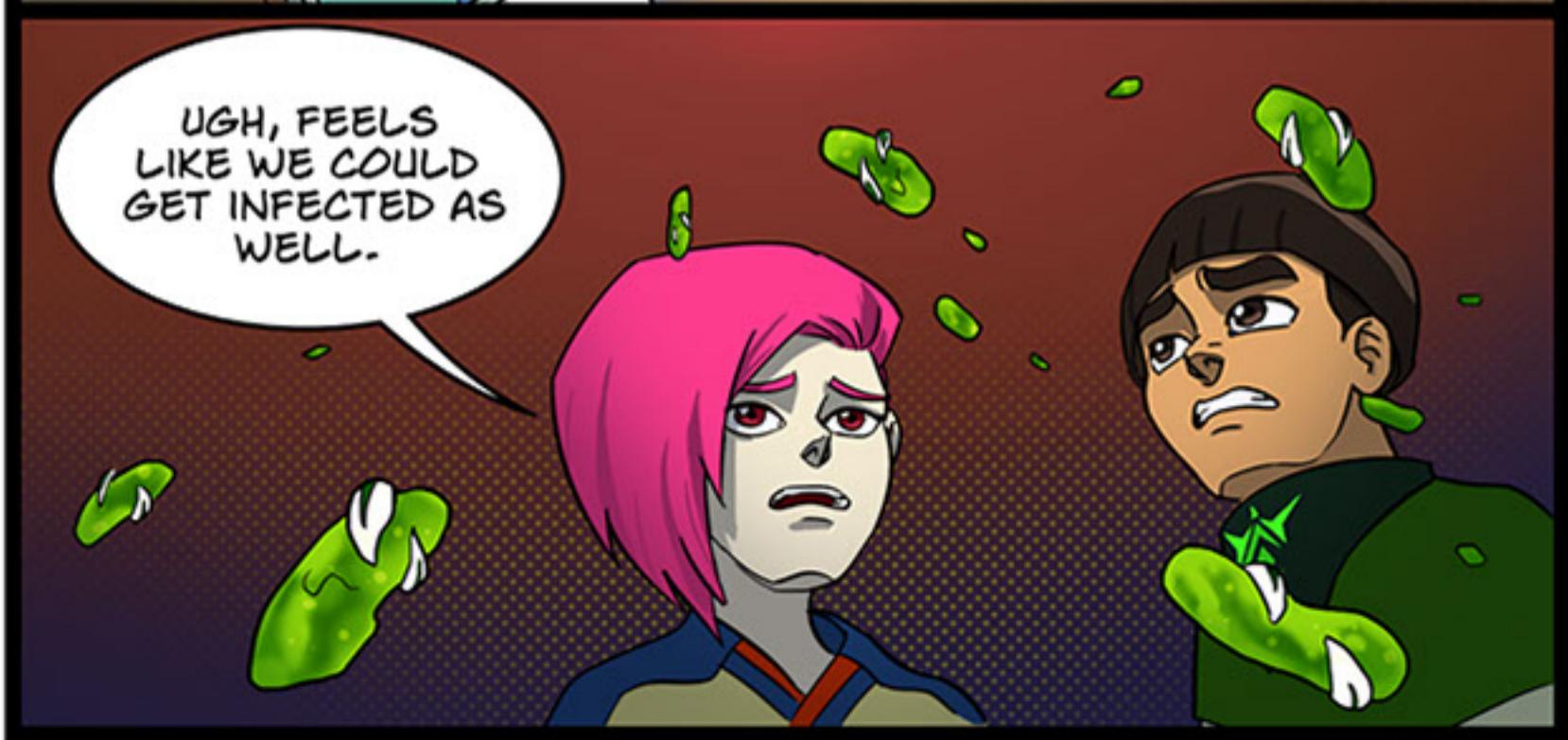
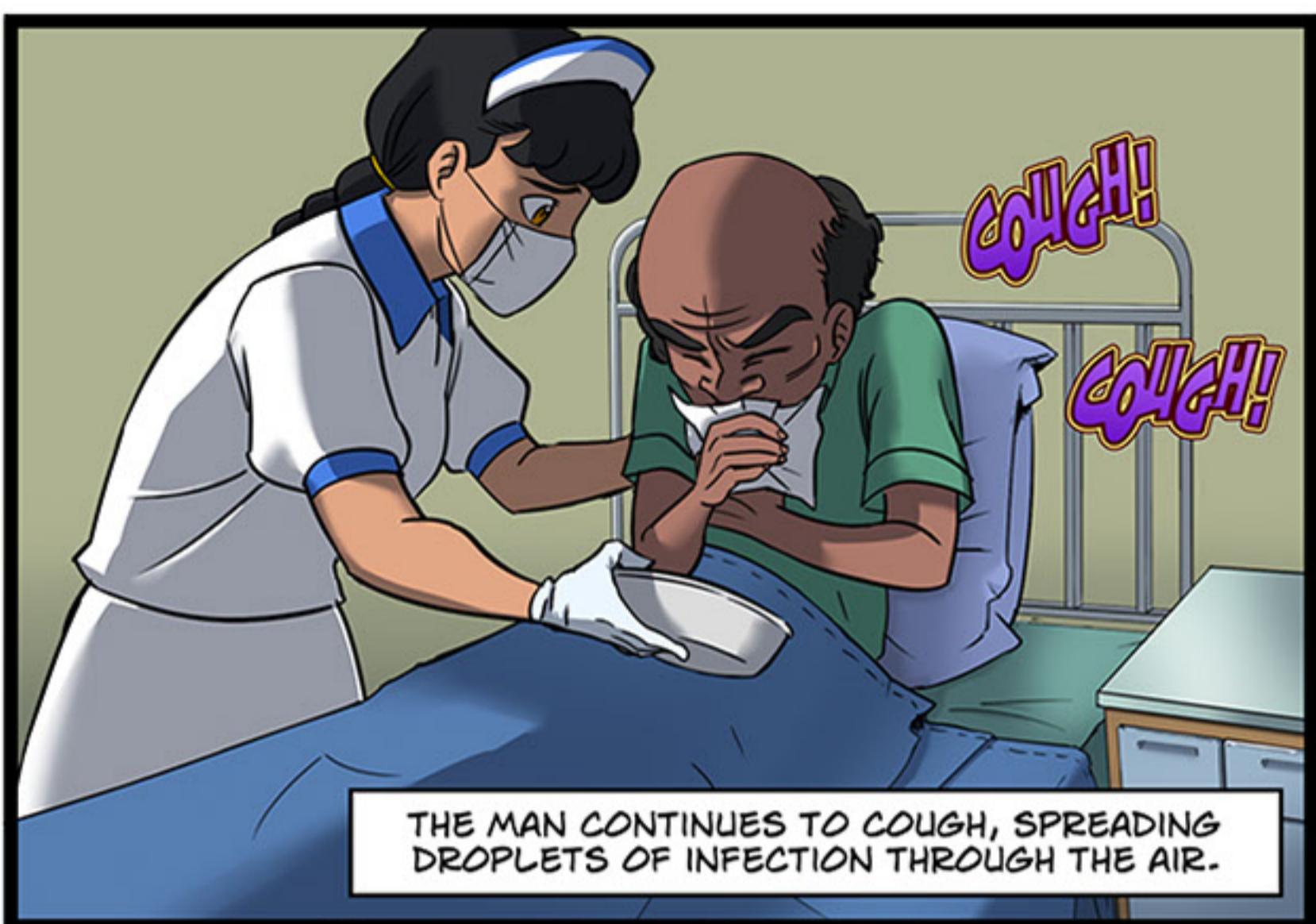


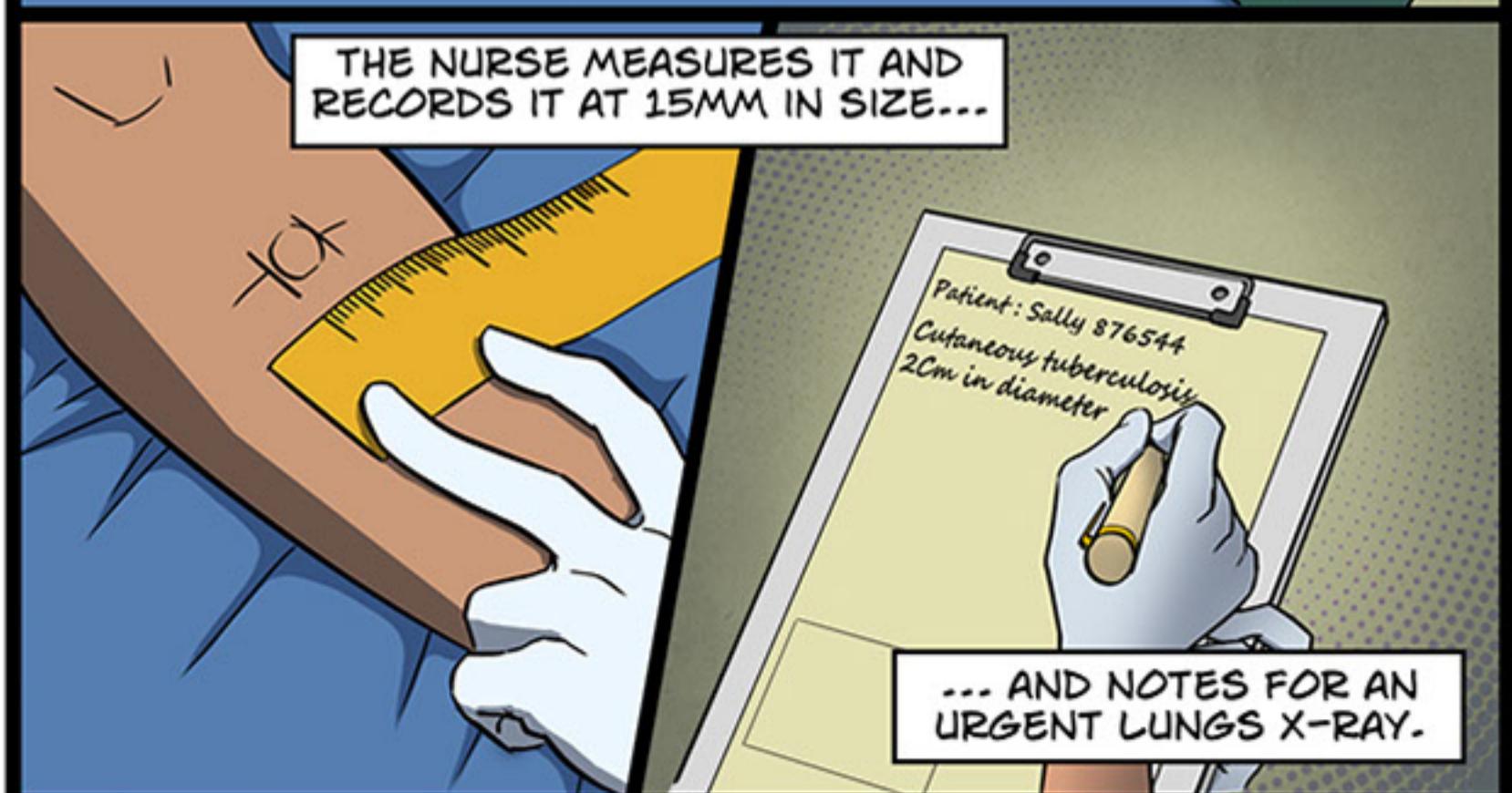
THE NURSE ADMINISTERS A TB SKIN TEST TO THE PATIENT. SHE FILLS A SYRINGE WITH TUBERCULIN...

... AND INJECTS THE FLUID IN THE SYRINGE INTO THE PATIENT'S ARM.

THE FLUID IS MADE FROM THE BACTERIUM ITSELF. IT REACTS TO THE IMMUNE SYSTEM AND CAUSES A BUMP OF A CERTAIN SIZE.





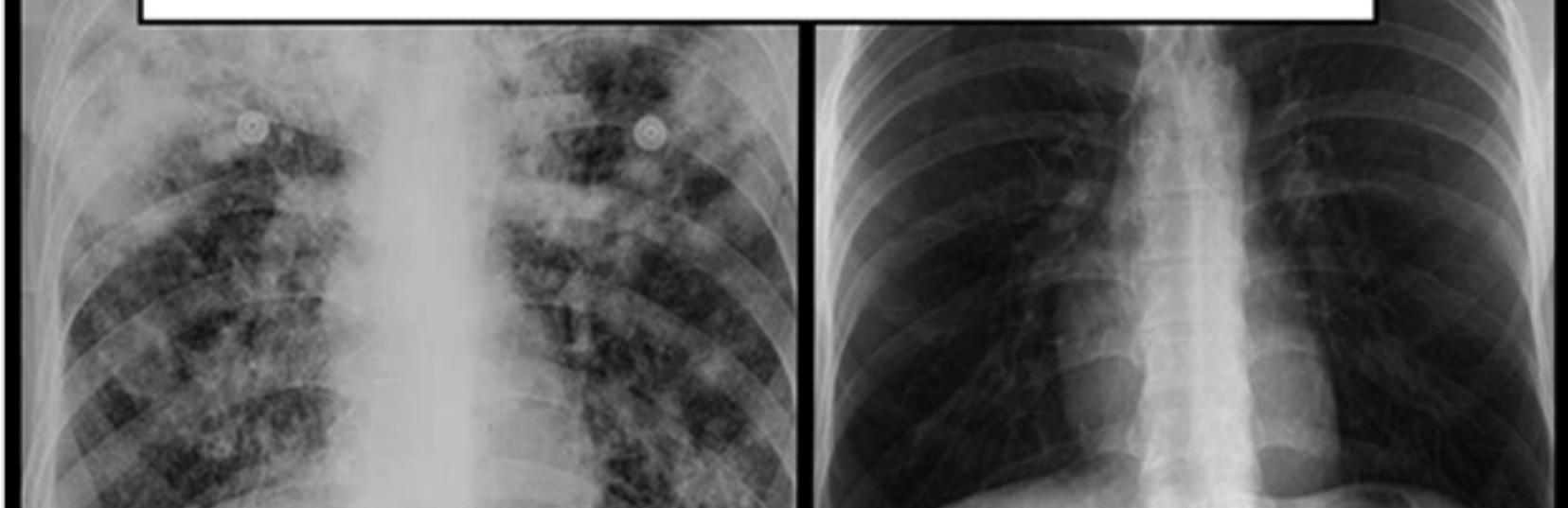




AT A DOCTOR'S ROOM, THE NURSE SHOWS THE X-RAYS OF ANOTHER PATIENT'S LUNGS.

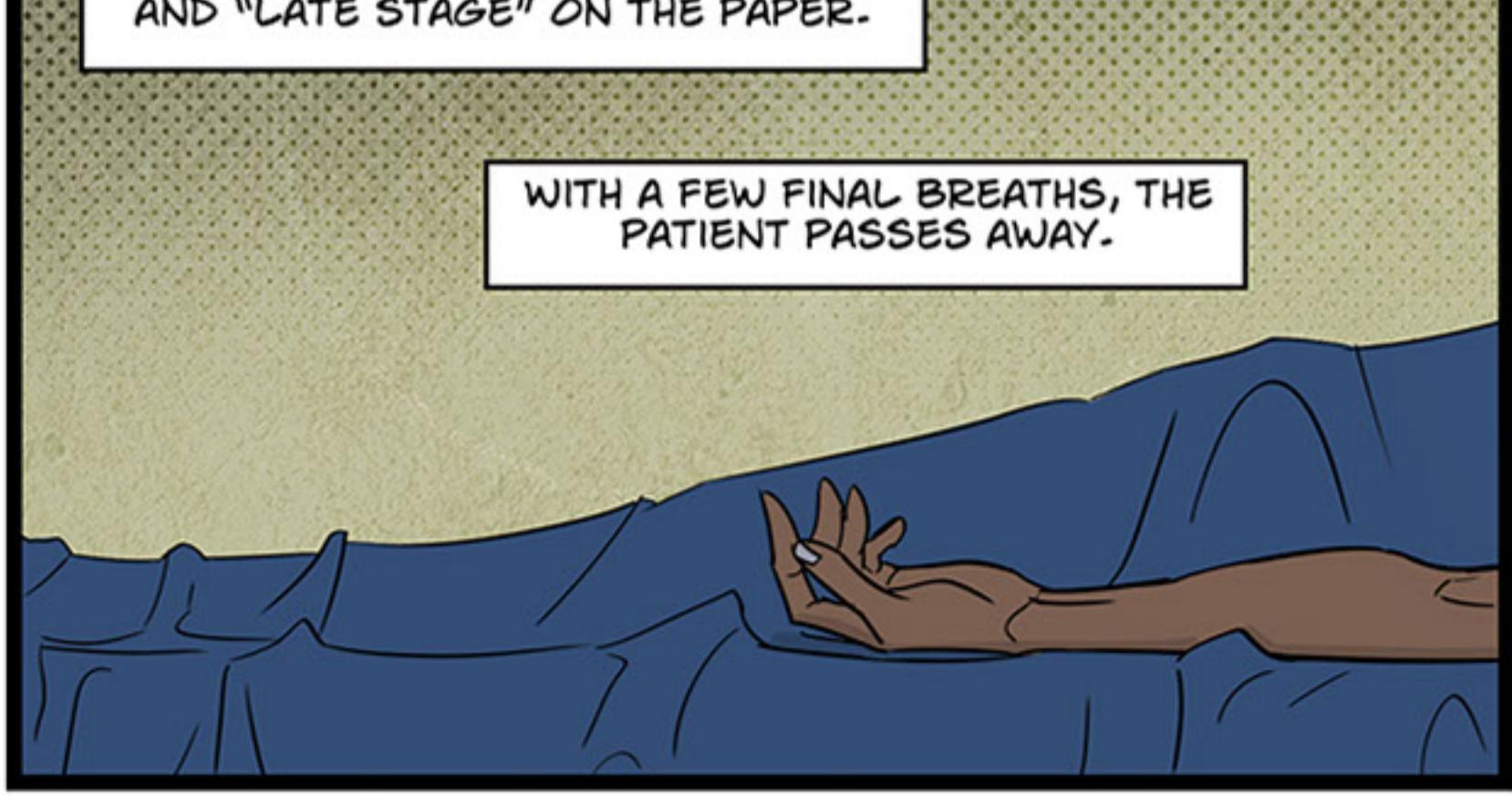
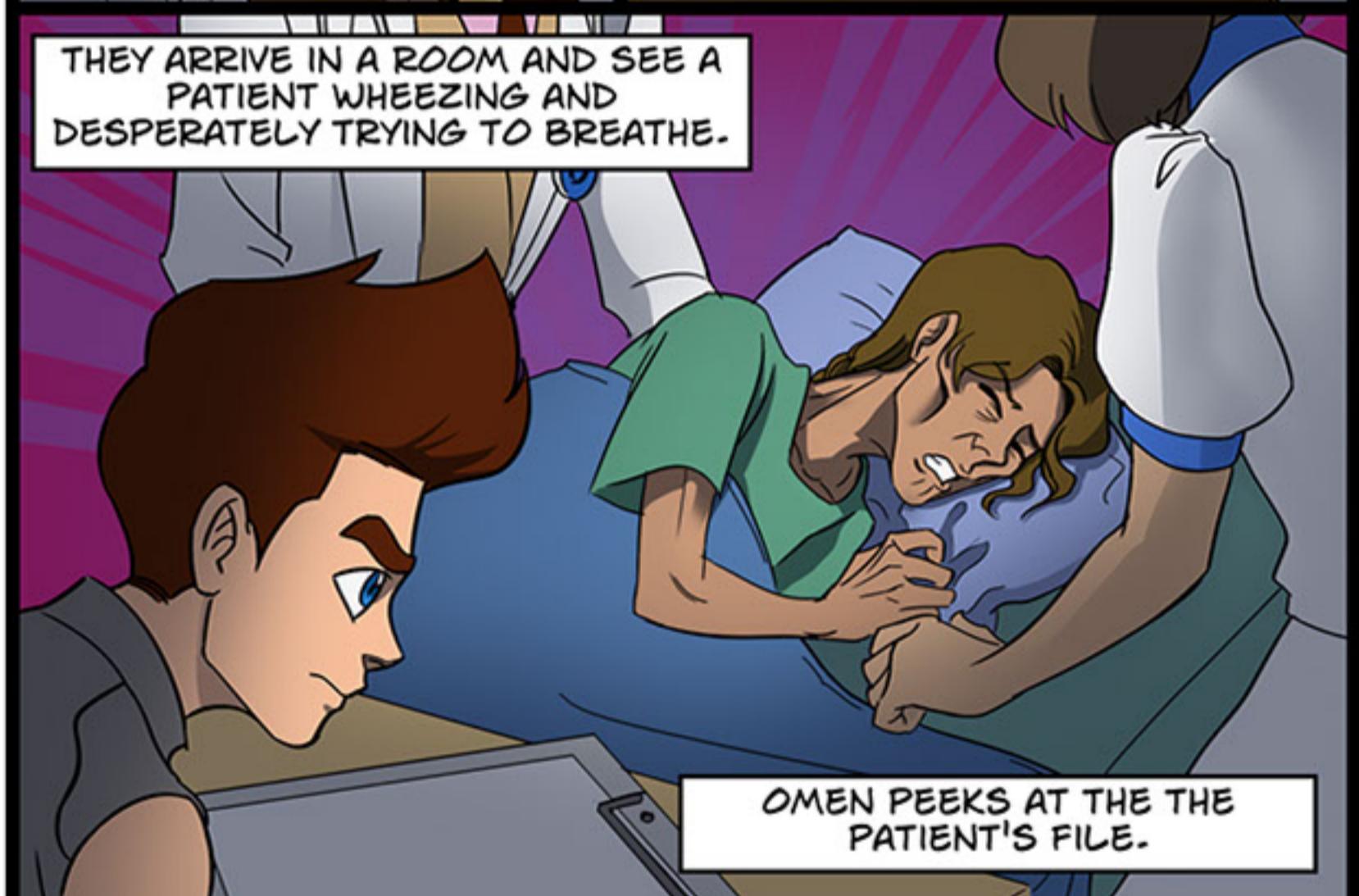
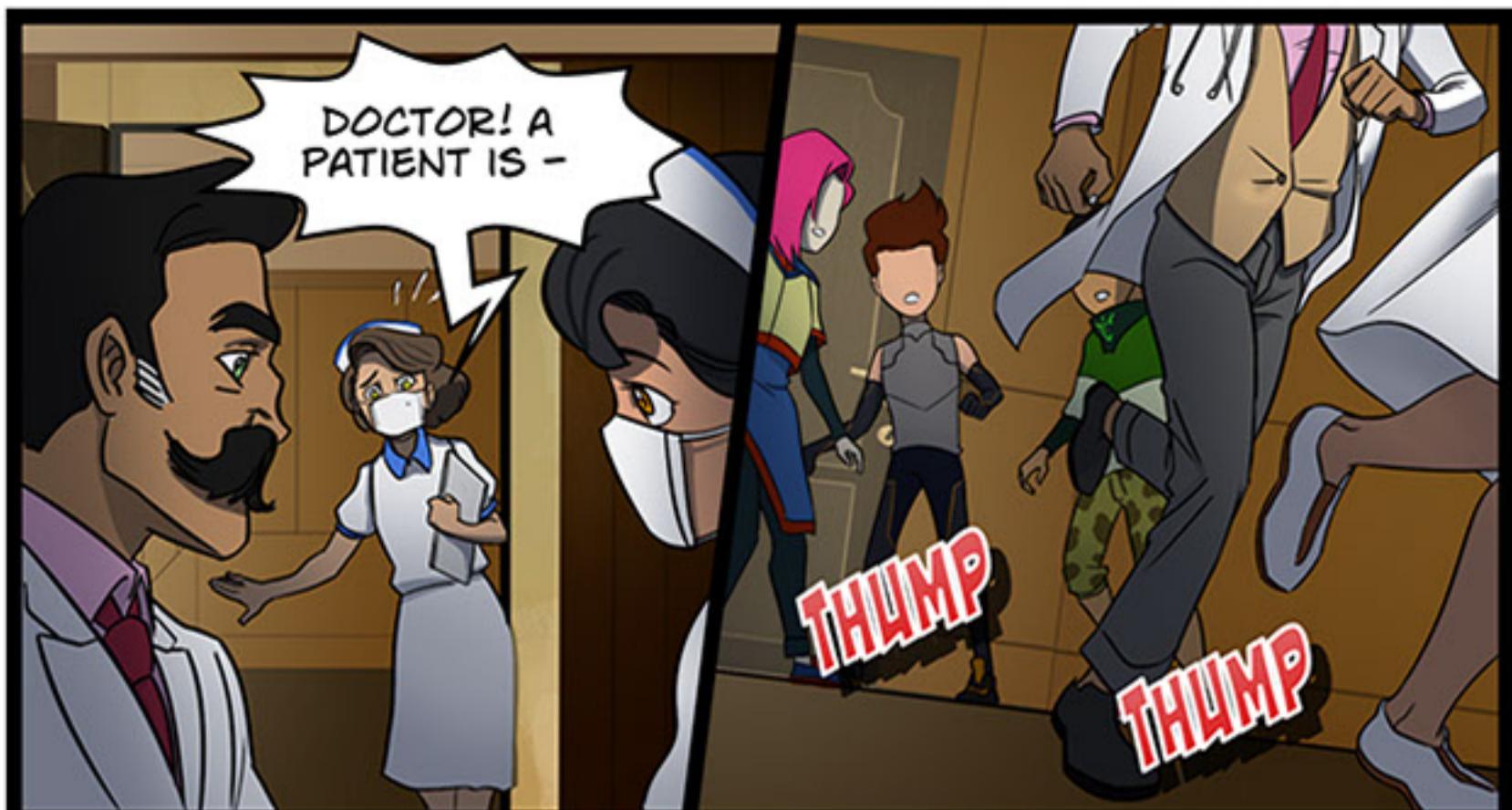


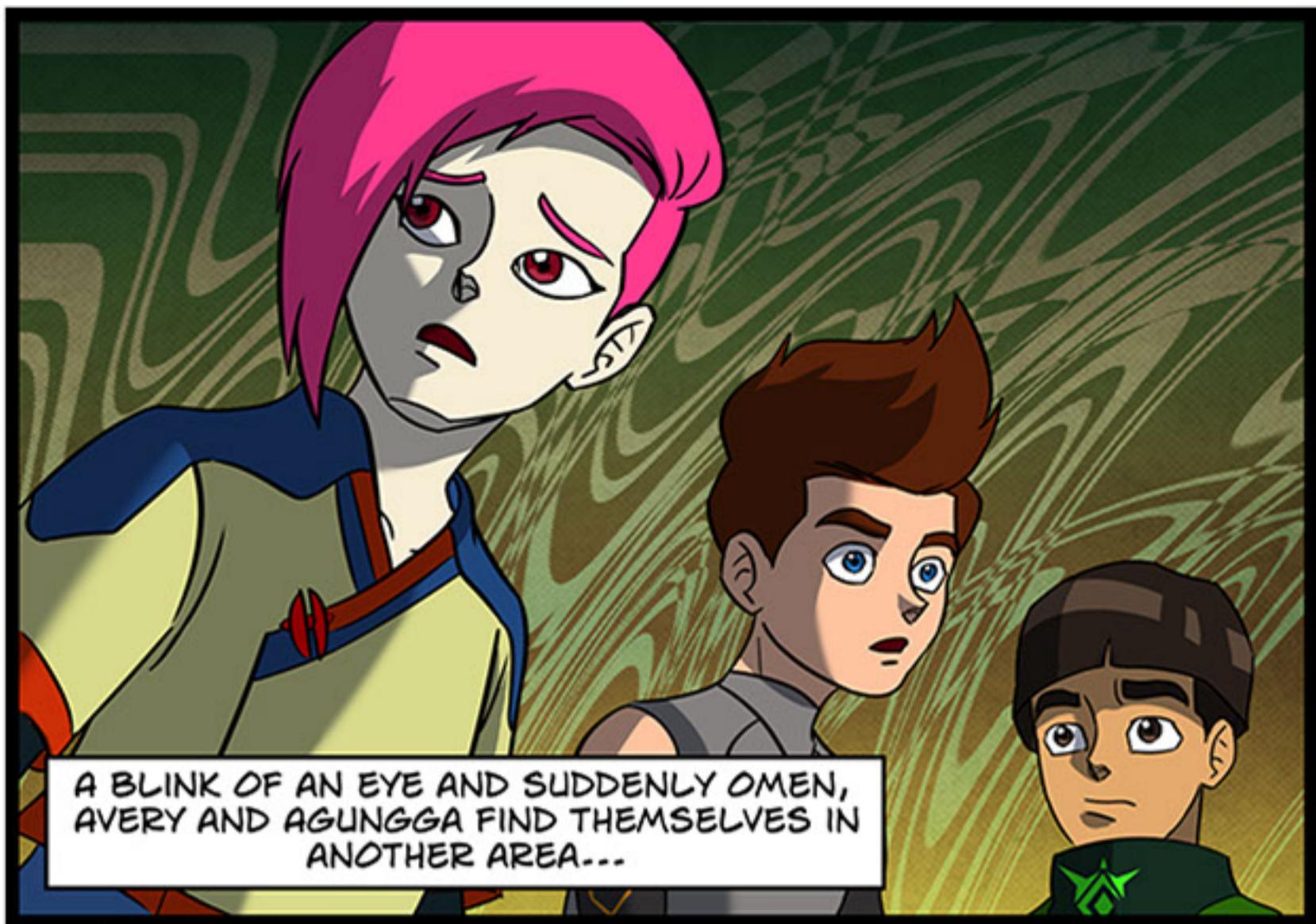
THE DOCTOR COMPARES IT TO ANOTHER X-RAY FROM 6 MONTHS AGO, AND THE PATCHES INDICATING THE DISEASED CELLS WERE A LOT LESS VISIBLE.



WITH A SATISFIED SMILE, THE DOCTOR JOTS DOWN A NOTE - PATIENT MAKING A GOOD RECOVERY FROM TUBERCULOSIS.











LOOK AT ALL THIS TRASH, IT'S AS BAD AS THE TOWN WHERE WE FOUND THE MOSQUITOES!



WATCH OUT FOR THE MOSQUITOES, OMEN.



STOP PLAYING AROUND, AGUNGGA.



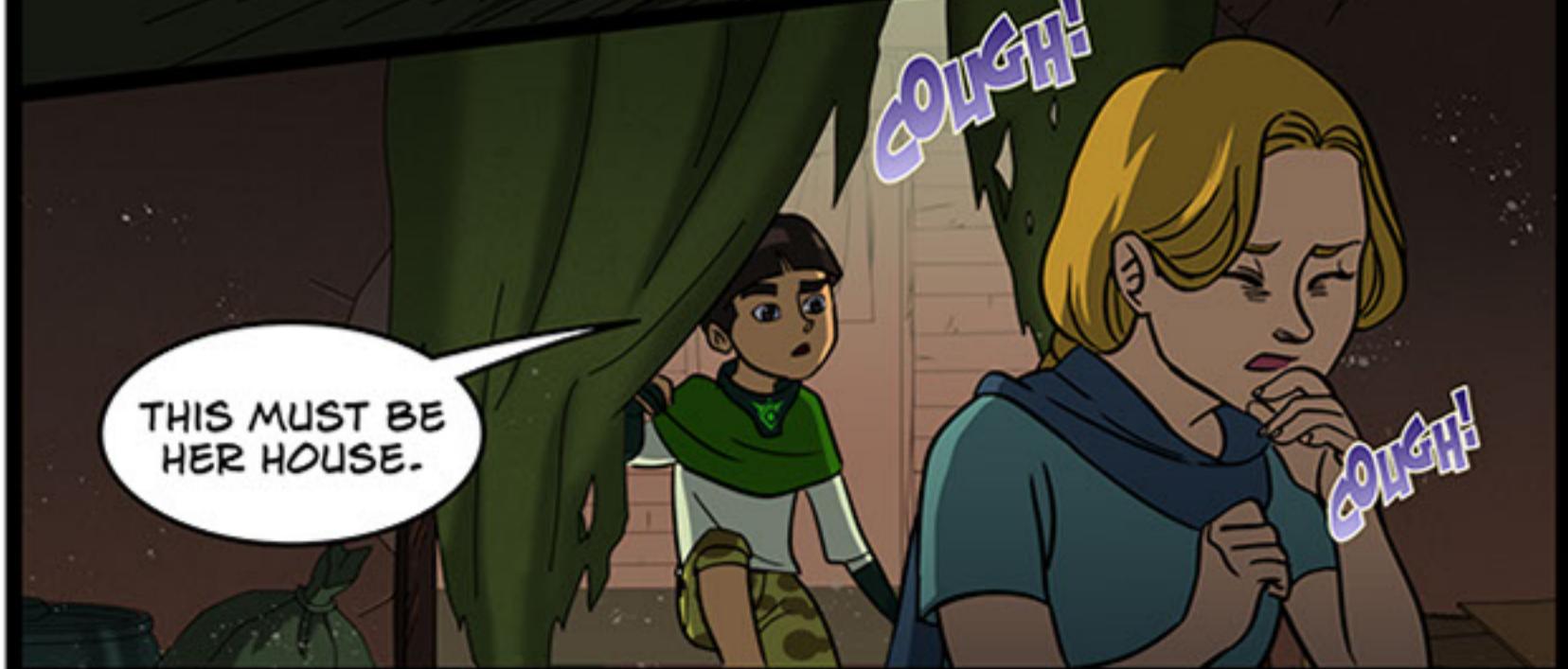
DO YOU THINK THE SOURCE OF THE DISEASE IS HERE?

FUAA!

HI-YA!















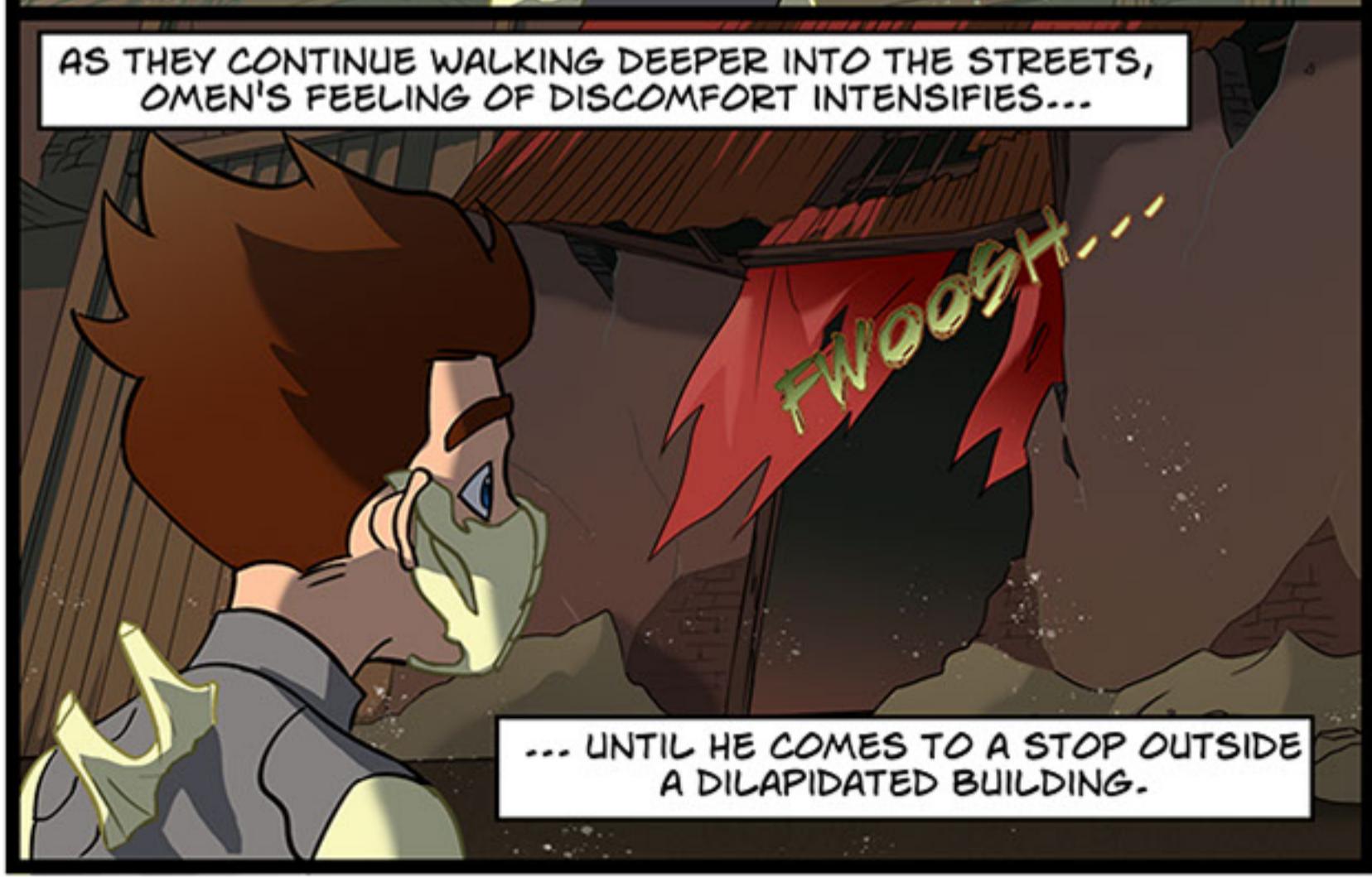


OMEN, AVERY AND AGUNGGA CONTINUE FOLLOWING THE CREATURE...

... RUNNING FURTHER AND FURTHER INTO A DARK PATH, CASTED WITH LOOMING SHADOWS.







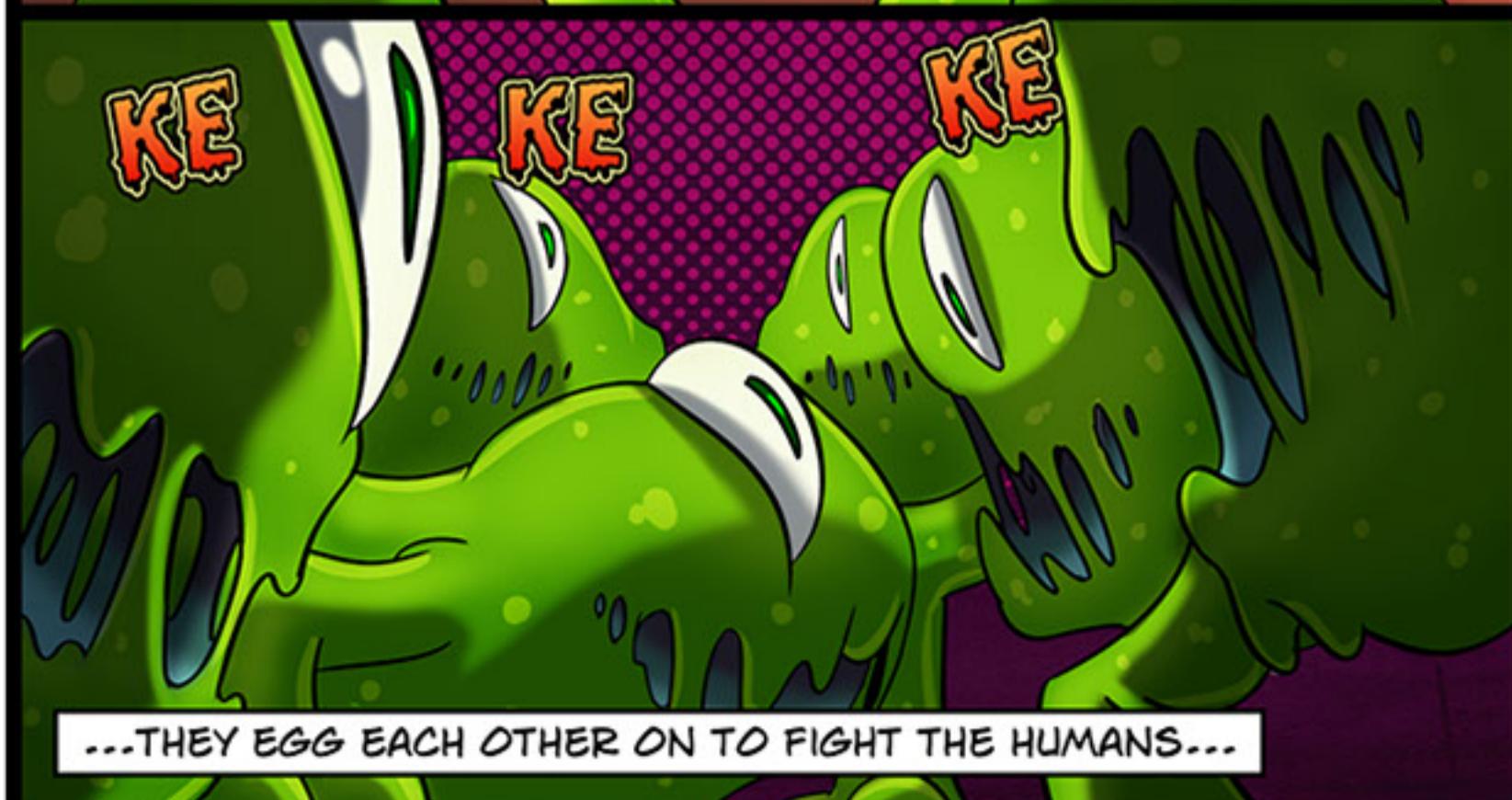








I DIDN'T
KNOW IT WAS
GOING TO
EXPLODE ON
CONTACT LIKE
THAT!



UNTIL FINALLY THE CREATURES DECIDE TO CHARGE!

GROWL!

GROWL!

OMEN! ARE YOU OKAY?

URGH! MY ARMOUR KEEPS BREAKING APART AND REAPPEARING!

HEY AVERY, LET'S THROW THE ARMOUR'S BROKEN PIECES TO THE MONSTERS, MAYBE THEY'LL GO SPLAT AS WELL!

CAN YOU STOP FOOLING AROUND IN THIS SITUATION?!



DESPITE HIS ARMOUR FALLING APART, OMEN CONTINUES TO FIGHT RELENTLESSLY AGAINST THE MONSTERS.

FLOOO!



TUBERKURA, THE LEADER OF THE MONSTERS, SILENTLY WATCHES AS THE FIGHTS UNFOLD.

GRURURU



SUDDENLY TUBERKURA LUNGE FORWARD.



GRRAAAH



RUSHHH



RIGHT AS THE GLOB HITS OMEN, A BONE ARMOUR ERUPTS AND COVERS HIS ENTIRE BODY.

SPLAAPT

OMEN!!

BLERGH!!

THAT WAS
DISGUSTING!

PLOP

PLOP









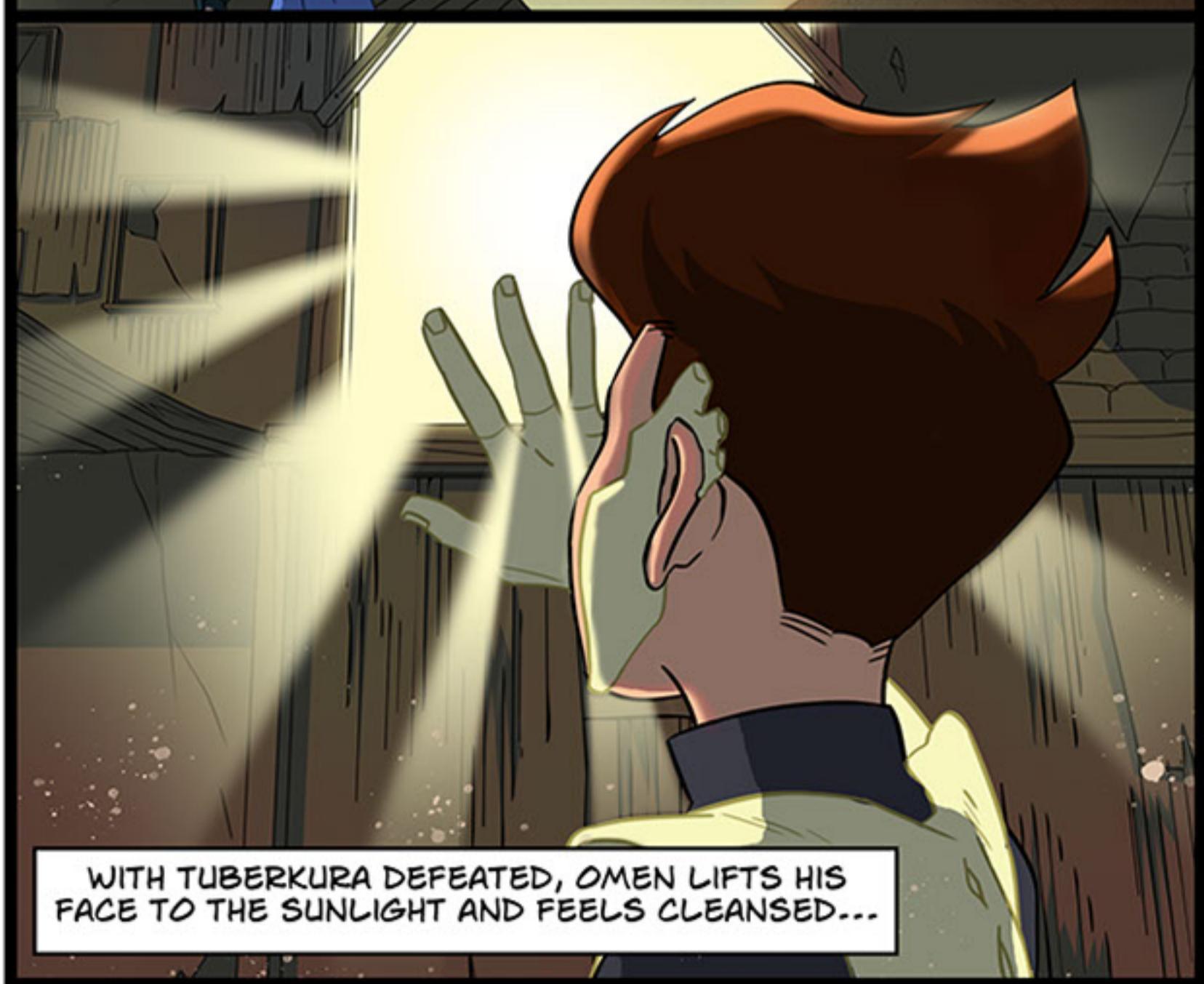
GAARH

SCRAPP

SHOOP

NOW, AVERY!







I DON'T BELIEVE THE WIB HAS A RECORD OF THE SYMPTOMS OR TREATMENTS.

THEY MAY BE DOING THEIR RESEARCH NOW AS WE SPEAK, BASED ON YOUR AUNT'S ILLNESS.

MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE THEM A HINT? IT MIGHT HELP WITH THE TREATMENTS.

YOU THINK THEY'VE GOT OTHER VICTIMS OF TUBERCULOSIS IN THE WIB?

DON'T YOU THINK SO? AUNT ISAYAN WAS GOING AROUND WELLOTH BEFORE SHE WAS SERIOUSLY ILL.

COULDN'T SHE HAVE SPREAD THE BACTERIA AROUND LIKE THE LITTLE CREATURES WE FOLLOWED?



AVERY'S RIGHT.
SINCE TUBERCULOSIS
SPREADS THROUGH
SALIVA AND NASAL
FLUIDS,

IT'S POSSIBLE
OTHER PEOPLE WHO
INTERACT WITH AUNT
ISAYAN MIGHT GET
INFECTED AS WELL.

PERHAPS I CAN LET
PROFESSOR CONNOR KNOW,
SO HE CAN CARRY OUT THE
NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS
FOR THE REJUVENATION
KIOSKS.

TAP
TAP

THEY SHOULD ALREADY
HAVE PROGRAMMED THE
KIOSKS TO LOOK OUT FOR
THE BACTERIA NOW.

I GUESS
THAT'S THE BEST
WE CAN DO FOR
NOW.

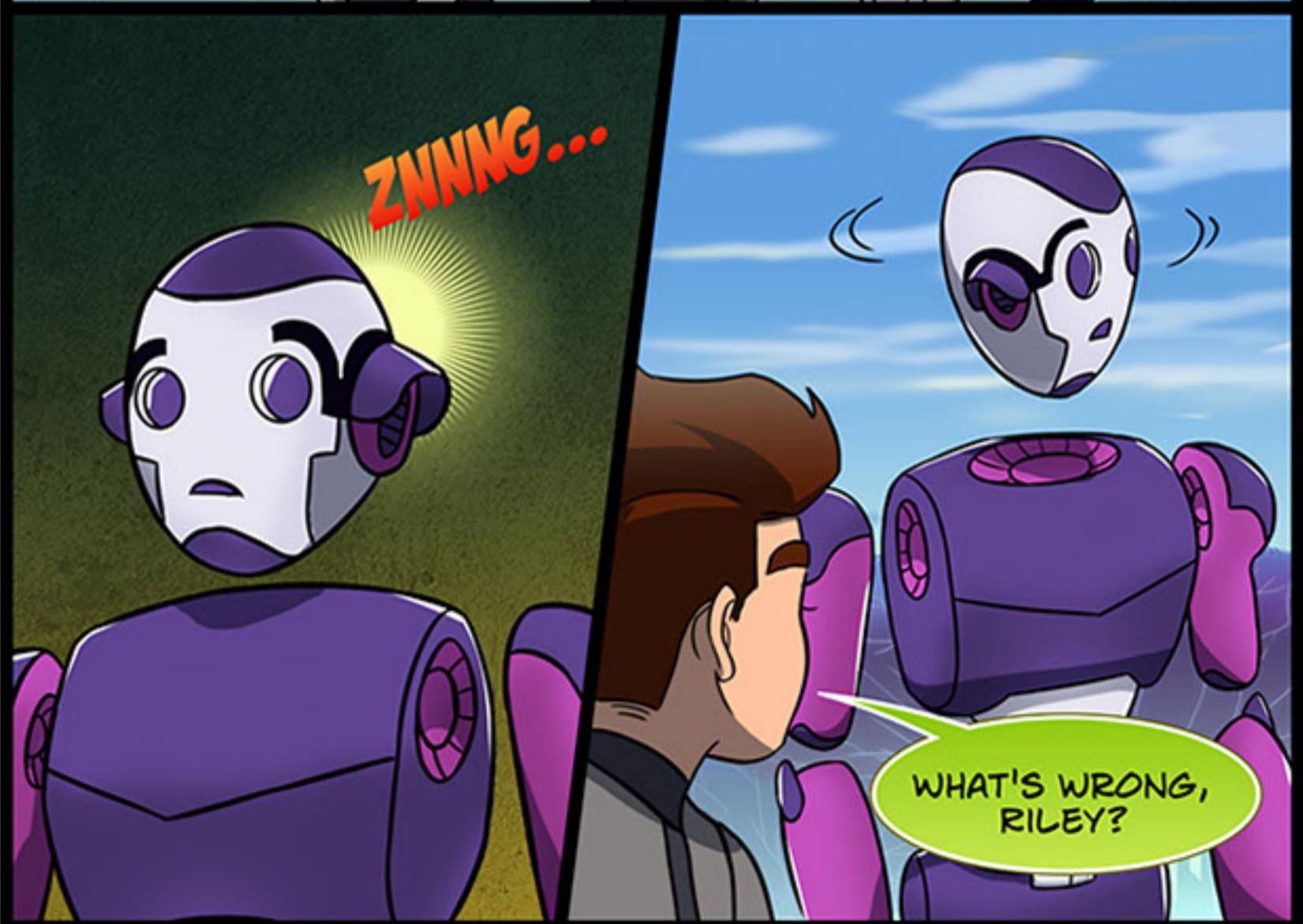
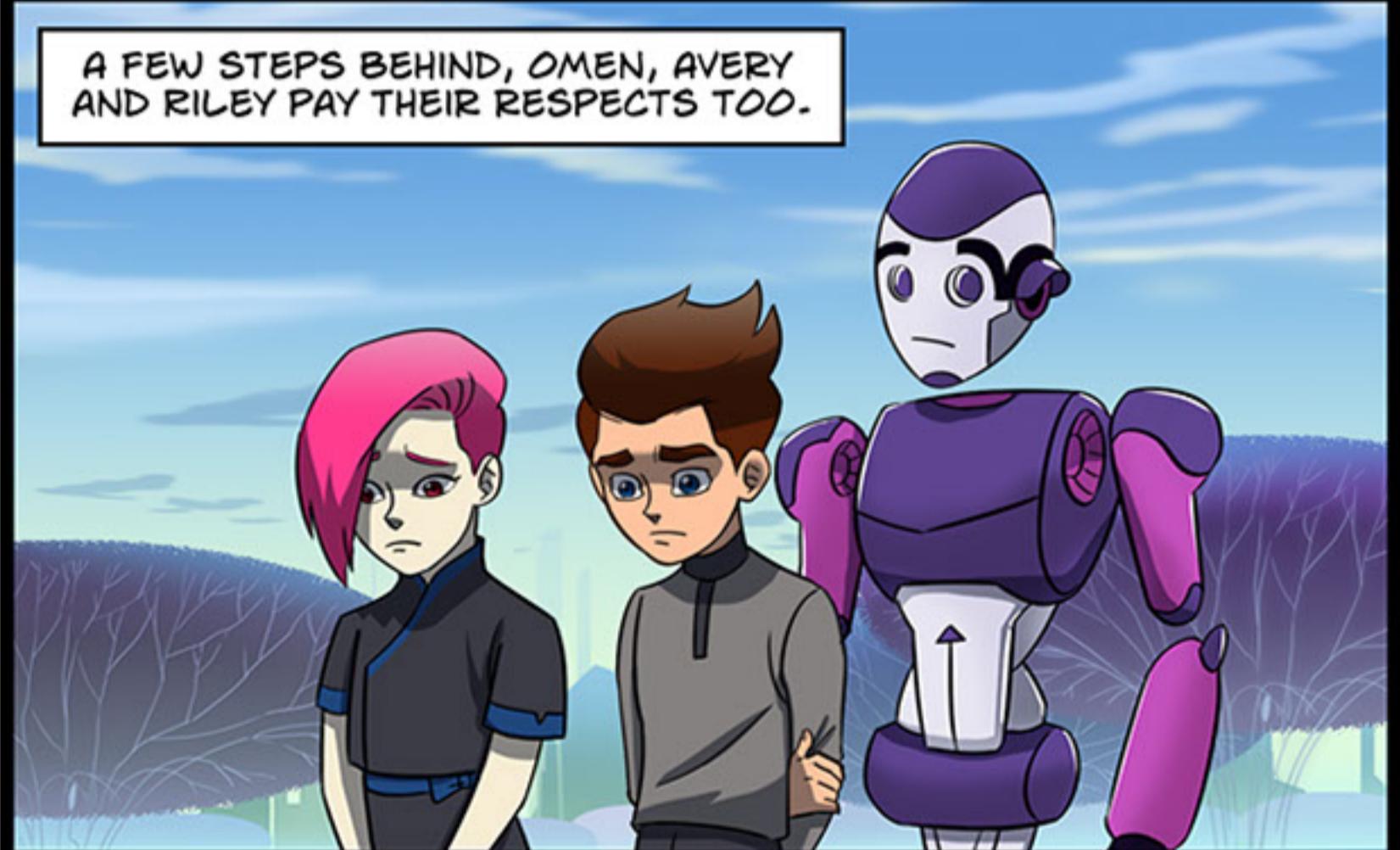
YEAH...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.



THE NEXT DAY, AGUNGGA'S PARENTS HOLD ISAYAN'S FUNERAL, JOINED BY HER FAMILIES AND CLOSEST FRIENDS.



A FEW STEPS BEHIND, OMEN, AVERY AND RILEY PAY THEIR RESPECTS TOO.

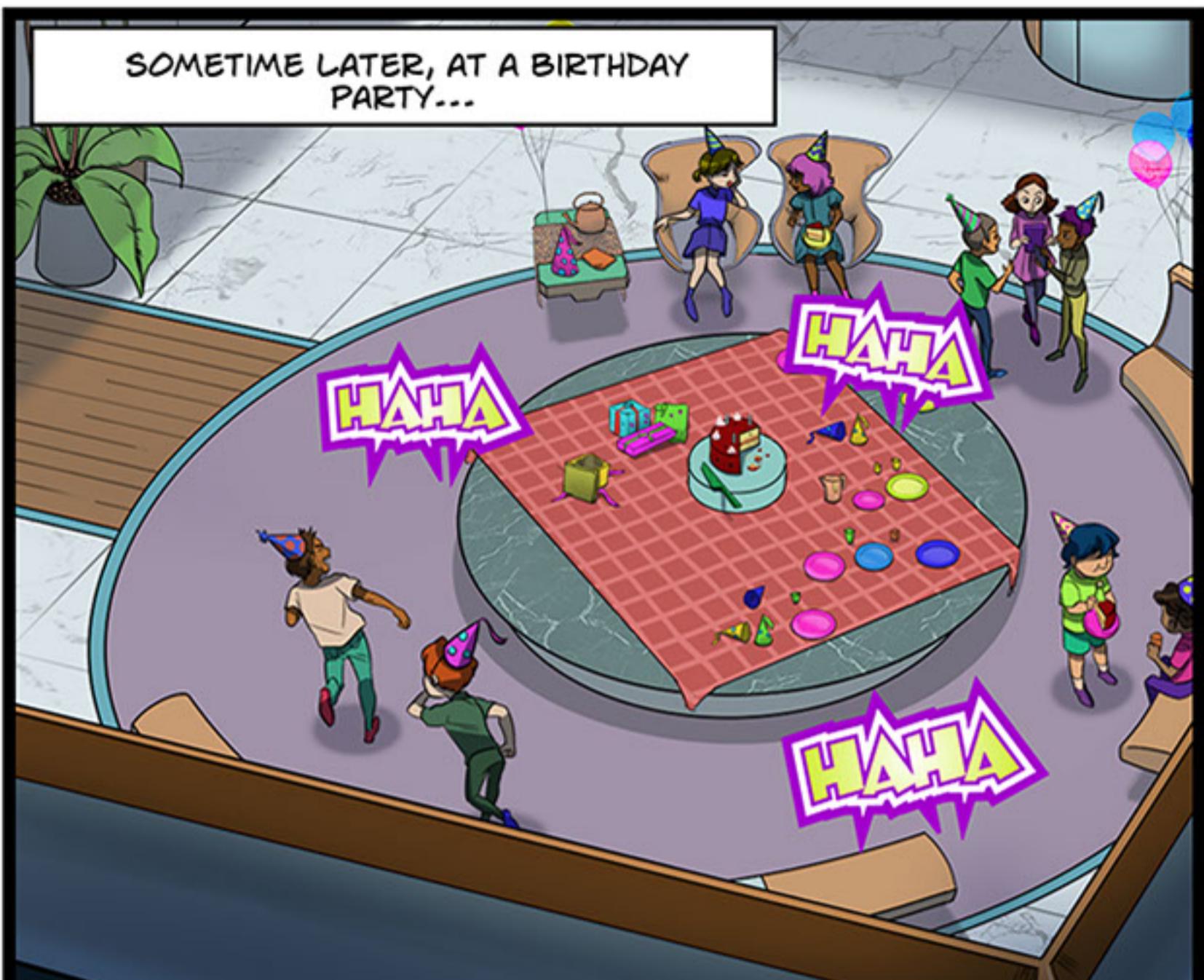




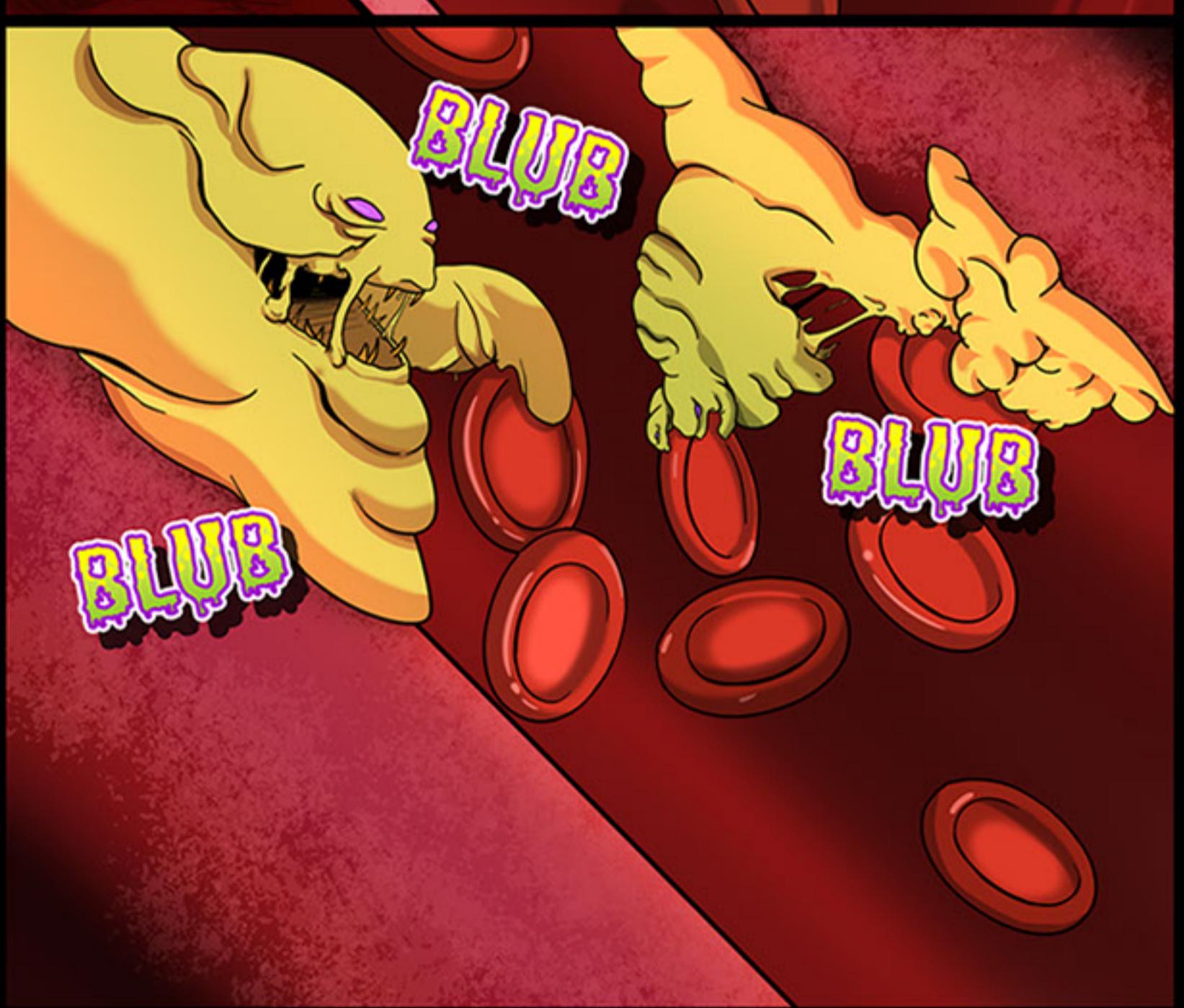
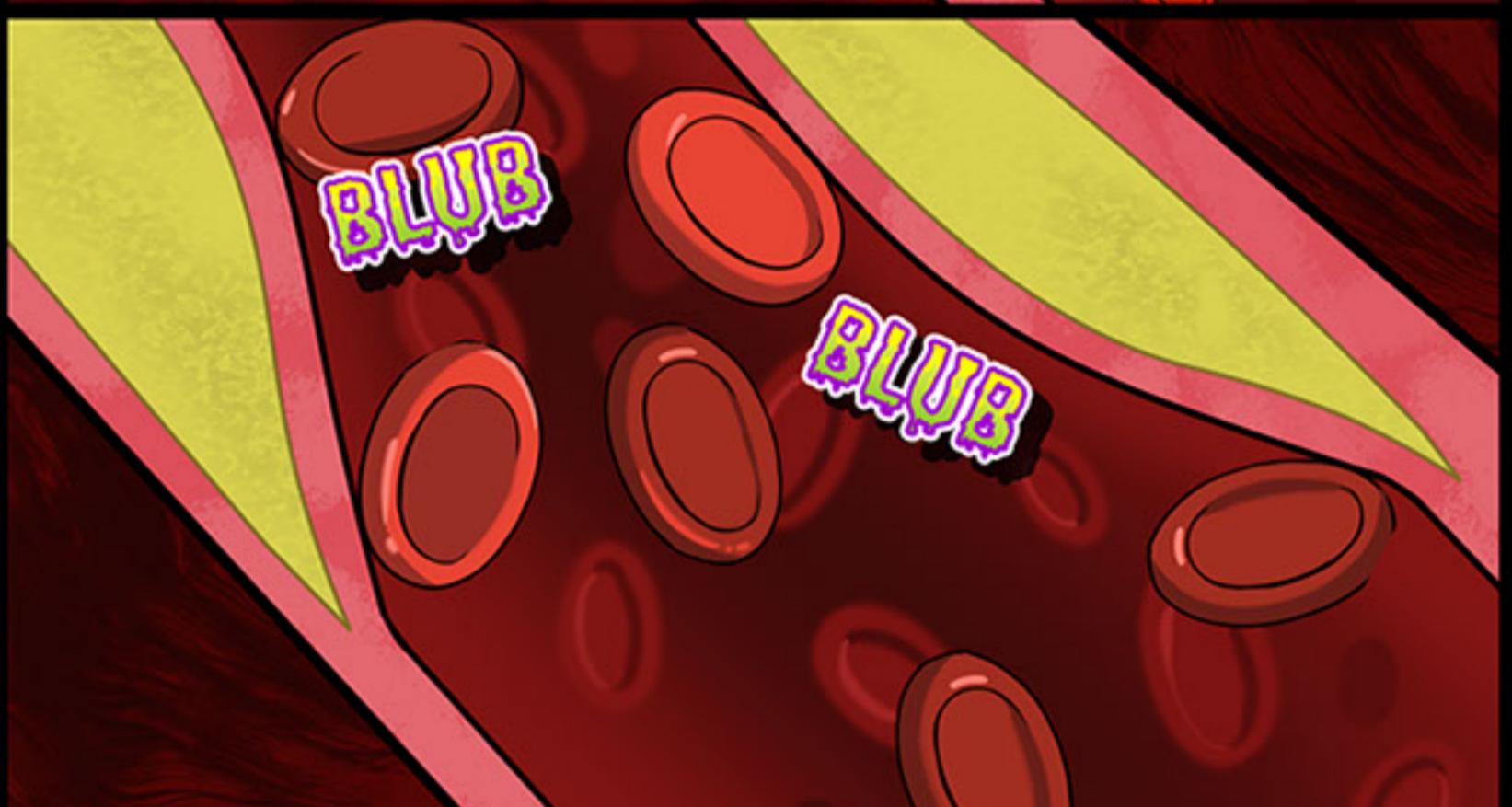
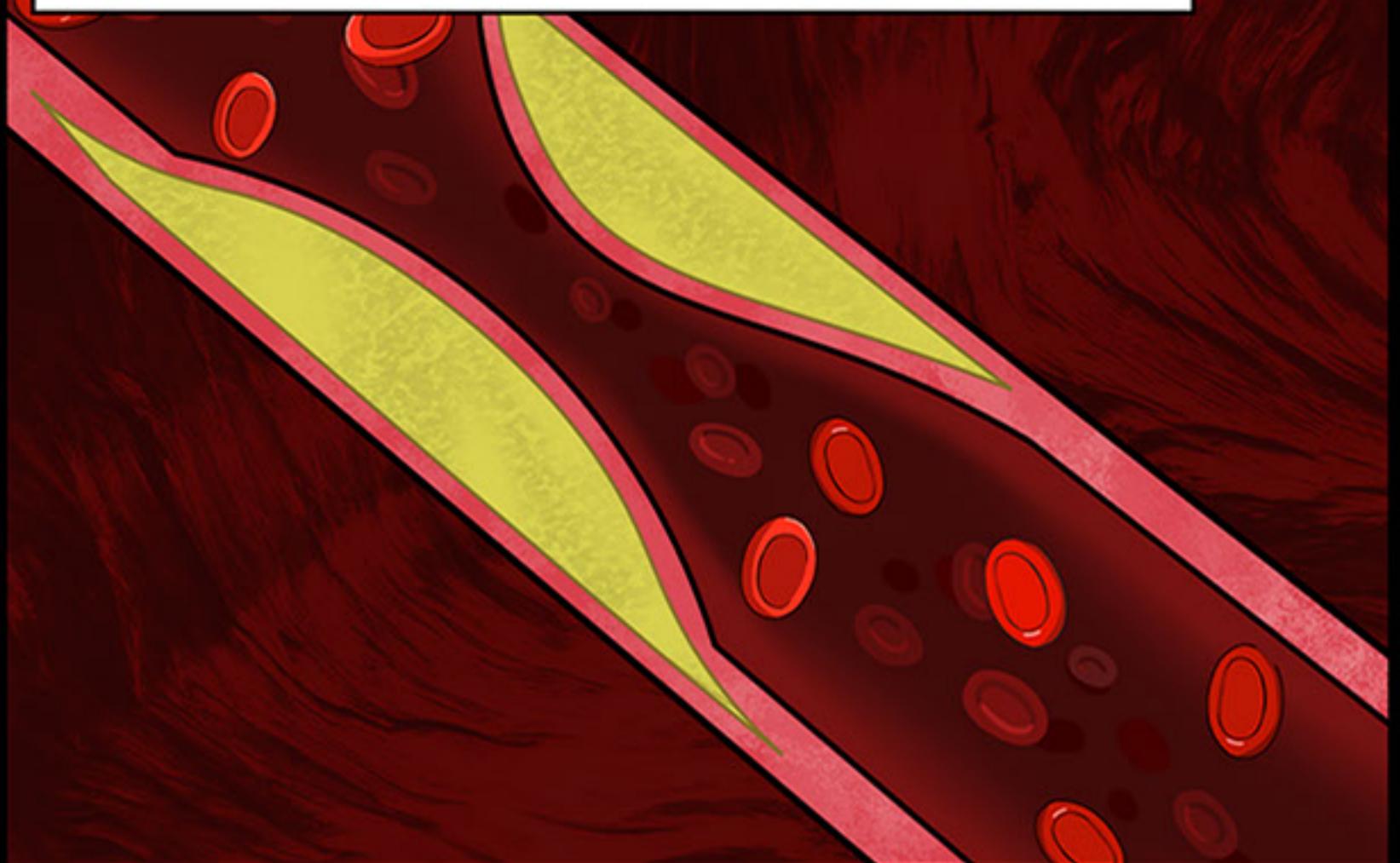
AND THERE, STANDING A FEW STEPS BEHIND THE FUNERAL PROCESSION IS PROFESSOR WANG, HIDING UNDER THE SHADES OF THE TREES.



SOMETIME LATER, AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY...



MEANWHILE... INSIDE SAM'S BLOOD VESSEL...





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