TRACER—
LONDON CALLING

#2 OF 5

Years after Overwatch has been disbanded, the world finds itself beset by injustice and vulnerable to self-interested powers. Sentient, intelligent robots called omnics still struggle in the decades since the Omnic Crisis, demanding equality and an end to discrimination against their kind. The world needs heroes again, and heroes often come from unexpected places.

Ex-Overwatch agent Tracer has befriended Iggy, an omnic who shares her love of music. After visiting Iggy’s home in the Underworld, where most of London’s omnic population struggles to survive in harsh conditions, Tracer has vowed to help Iggy repair the Grid, the Underworld’s source of power. But in doing so, she’s attracted the attention of Kace and his followers, who believe nothing good can come from humans.
When I was younger, I was two minutes too late to everything. (Possibly because I was out all night.)

That's me!

This was pre-chronal accelerator, mind you.

When I turned seventeen, I bought my first motorcycle. I was late, but I was fast.

And all I wanted was to go faster.

As a test pilot for the RA3 I thought I was finally in the right place at the right time.

And then...

...I was lost.

Out of time.
THANKS TO WINSTON—AND OVERWATCH—you could say time is in the palm of my hand, more or less.

YOU GET THE IDEA.

OH! WATCH THE CAR!

SORRY!

WEIRDLY ENOUGH, just because I have this power, doesn’t mean I always have the best...
FIRST THIS OBSESSION WITH HUMAN CULTURE. NOW YOU BRING THE HUMANS HERE?!
IT'S AN INSULT TO OUR HOME AND OUR SACRED--

TA DA!

OH, UH.

LENA, THIS IS KACE. KACE, THIS IS--

I WILL NOT WELCOME A HUMAN TO THE UNDERWORLD.

I WARN YOU, THESE HUMANS. THEY KNOW NOTHING OF HONOR, OF THE WEIGHT OF WORDS.

HMMM.

SO EMBARRASSING.

YOU WILL SEE.

I HOPE I DIDN'T NAFF THINGS UP DOWN HERE?

DO NOT LISTEN TO KACE. HIS WAYS, HIS BELIEFS--

YOU BROUGHT IGGY POP?!
There are omnis who believe we are losing a part of ourselves by embracing human culture.

So... Kace?

But my love of human culture is not about turning away from being omni! The whole point is that we can all appreciate this music. We can all be moved by how awesome it is!

It's like Mondatta says, we're all connected.

I think that's amazing.

I know you still need parts for your grip, I have a lead on a few bits.

Thanks.

Not a problem.

I mean, it is a problem, obviously.
I spent six hours looking for parts for the Omnic’s grid, all of them under government restriction.

It’s ridiculous that seven years ago humans and Omnics were working together to build them a home...

...now every article I read is like state propaganda, portraying Omnics as the enemy.

I’m glad you’re doing something to help; it’s what makes you you, and that’s why I love you, Lena Oxton—aka Tracer.

Also my charming personality.

That too.

Oh, hey! You got a package from Mr. Paceape?

"S. Paceape"...? Wonder who that could be?

Hello, Winston.

You at least might have some idea what to do to fix the grid.
We need the parts, and I have a safe way to get them! My friend--

A promise from the human?

She said she was going to get us the parts.

And what did she bring today? Human music. How will that help us in the next blackout?

She is trying.

You're wrong.

You will see.

Omnic fight for the whole. Humans fight only for themselves.

They're going to steal from the humans. Iggy, you can't stop them.

You know how to reach her? Lena OXton?
Hey! For you! A regulator!

That's great!

The grid failed again last night. We need a new transformer. Without it, everything will just keep failing. But there is no transformer we can get that will work with our technology. Legally.

Right.

Or it's not great.

I just wish this stuff was easier to find.

Well, what you are finding is totally helping! A lot of omnics don't believe humans around here care what happens to them.

But you do!

Plus, that's not even why I came to find you!

I came with a message from Mondatta!
Tekharta Mondatta, Omnic leader, searcher of truth.

When the Omnics first had their spiritual awakening, many were drawn together high in the Himalayas to meditate on the meaning of their existence. They became the Shamballa.

Mondatta preaches equality between humans and Omnics.

He worked to help give the Omnics a permanent home in London at Turing Green.

That's when Null Sector attacked and killed hundreds, took him hostage. The uprising, my first mission.

Emily read that Mondatta was going to be in the city addressing Parliament, but also at a gathering of humans and Omnics.

What does Mondatta want... with me? I haven't seen him... since the uprising.

I do not know, but word's been going around that his followers are trying to reach you...
"...he wants to see you tonight before he gives his speech."

"Tracer. Lena Oxton. Retired RAF. Overwatch. Look, we know who you are. Doesn't mean you can just waltz in."

Um, hello?

Greetings, Ms. Oxton. Tracer. I'm glad you could come. It has been a long time.

Yes.
ABOUT SEVEN YEARS AGO...

RESCUING MONTATTI AND THE OTHER CAPTIVES, IT WAS MY CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF, PROVE TO OVERWATCH THAT I WAS WORTH THE EFFORT.

BEING A HERO, IT DOESN’T ALWAYS FEEL LIKE YOU THINK IT WILL. IT’S NOT ALWAYS LEAPING OFF A BUILDING. SOMETIMES IT’S MORE LIKE...

...A WEIGHT.
These refreshments were set up when I arrived. Please enjoy.

Not at all. A common human oversight, and it is one of the small things that divides us.

They left you...food? That’s a little rude.

I’m not quite sure why you wanted to see...me.

You were brave then.

Humans and omnis, we must be brave now.

I know, I know how hard things are for the omnis here. I don’t know if I’m the person that should be helping, but I also don’t want to look away.

I remember you, Tracer.

Do not look away, Lena Oxton. I need you to look forward.
The conflict between humans and omnis never served either side. It is time for both sides to see that continued war will destroy us all.

Humans and omnis need... peace.

I want that, too.

But I think you know the war isn't over for everyone.

We all need to be careful. This journey we're on—it's dangerous.

But more than that, right now, tracer, we must be courageous.

We must make the future now.

Yes.

There is no time.

Mondatta?

Right, but you will be cautious, right?

This movement cannot be stopped, tracer. We are not machines, not humans. We are messages... we are ideas.
Mondatta!

Wow! Quite the turnout.

We love you!

Allo, there!

Hey! Can you believe it? There are so many humans here! Omnis who would have never come are here, too!

It's Mondatta! Look!

Human... machine... we are all one within the Iris.

Before me, I see the future... humans and omnis, standing together...

United by compassion.
I gotta bad feeling.

AND MY BAD FEELINGS...

WHERE IS SHE GOING?

HURRAH!

...ARE USUALLY RIGHT.

DO YOU THINK SHE'S OKAY?

I MEAN, SHE WAS OVERWATCH, RIGHT?

YEAH, WHICH MEANS MAYBE, IF SHE LEFT LIKE THAT...
"Something else is not okay."

Well, well. Widowmaker!

Trying to crash another party, love?
Mondatta's in danger! Shooter on the roof! I repeat!

Something is wrong.

Iggy! Wait!

"Halo" is leaving.

Bkow Brrapp Brrapp

What is happening?
"TRACER!!"
IF BEING A HERO IS BEING AT THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME...

WHAT HAPPENS...

...WHEN YOU'RE NOT THERE!

NO!
HE’S DEAD!

MONDATTA IS DEAD!

EVEN ONE!

“HALO” IS DOWN. REPEAT. “HALO” IS DOWN.

WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?

SHE COULD HAVE SAVED MONDATTA...
IN THE WAKE OF MONDATTA'S ASSASSINATION, THE OMNICS OF LONDON GRAPPLE WITH GRIEF, ANGER, FEAR, AND DESPAIR. AS TRACER RACES TO REPAIR HER DAMAGED CHRONAL ACCELERATOR, KACE GATHERS THE OMNICS OF THE UNDERWORLD. HE SAYS THE TIME FOR MONDATTA'S MESSAGE OF PEACE IS OVER. NOW IS THE TIME FOR WAR.

NEXT ISSUE:

I FAILED.

"...BUT SHE DIDN'T."

ADIEU. CHEESE.

WHAT HAPPENED? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

TRACER...

"TRACER? WHAT?"

SHE... BLINKED OUT OF THE WAY. OF THE BULLET. THAT KILLED HIM.

MONDATTA IS DEAD.

AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT?

I DON'T KNOW.

TO BE CONTINUED...!
IN THE WAKE OF MONDATTA’S ASSASSINATION, THE OMNICS OF LONDON GRAPPLE WITH GRIEF, ANGER, FEAR, AND DESPAIR. AS TRACER RACES TO REPAIR HER DAMAGED CHRONAL ACCELERATOR, KACE GATHERS THE OMNICS OF THE UNDERWORLD. HE SAYS THE TIME FOR MONDATTA’S MESSAGE OF PEACE IS OVER. NOW IS THE TIME FOR WAR.

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