

"Ready to execute Final Solution Test Program."

"Execute."

The SWATBot entered the first airlock. In its arms was a bound, unconscious Mobian - captured from the last time the rebels had staged an unsuccessful attack on Robotropolis. Perfect for what Robotnik had in mind.

Slowly, the SWATBot worked its way through the three airlocks. As it closed each one, the one it had just left was pumped of its air, leaving a vacuum. If the Eggman was right about this, then he did not want the results of his little plan being able to breach the airlocks in any way. He doubted even the biohazard suit he was wearing - just in case - would protect him.

As the SWATBot passed through the second airlock, its prisoner began to stir, to try and shake off its bonds - all to no avail. The Eggman bore a cruel smile as he watched the futile attempts.

"Prisoner has regained consciousness."

"Understood. Proceed."

The actual room the experiment was to take place in was bare, apart from a cylinder in the middle. The SWATBot flung the prisoner to the floor. Dazed, the Mobian began to try and crawl to the exit.

"SWATBot is now executing Test Program."

The robot strode to the middle of the room, and the cylinder. It didn't bother to use the nozzle, it just smashed it open.

"Final Solution cylinder breached. Test Program is now in progress."

The effects on the Mobian prisoner were instant. Fur and flesh began to melt off his bones, the bones themselves began to melt, the puddle of ooze on the floor bubbling away to nothingness, eaten away by the voracious virus the cylinder had contained.

The Final Solution. Anything with DNA would be destroyed by it. It would remain in the atmosphere until the planet died. No life could be sustained on Mobius anymore, were the virus unleashed at large. Hence the name. If defeat were ever to become inevitable, this virus would ensure a terrible stalemate.

"Test Program executed. Results are 100% positive. Now executing sterilisation routine."

The SWATBot in the test chamber exploded, having been packed with incendiary devices designed to heat up the area as quickly as possible. As expected, it destroyed - melted - the walls between the chamber and the third airlock - and the vacuum did its work, snuffing out the explosion.

"Sterilisation at 100%. No Final Solution virus detected."

"Good. Very good! Now... when I leave, execute the final sterilisation program. Time delay of 1 minute 30 seconds."

"Confirmed."

90 seconds to get away before the test complex would be consumed in a ball of flame. The Eggman smiled, heading out towards the hoverbout.

His insurance would work.