

MAGMAKIN

IT'S LIKE - IF IT WASN'T SO SAD, I'D BE IMPRESSED THAT YOU AND TANNA MANAGED TO SPEND TWELVE HOURS IN AN ENCLOSED SPACE WITHOUT UTTERING A SINGLE WORD TO EACH OTHER.

IT'S NOT A LITTLE IMPRESSIVE?

NAH... IT'S SAD. SUPER, DUPER SAD. A MILLION SADS ALL SAPPING AT ONCE IN A PERFECT CACOPHONY OF TEARS AND--

ENOUGH. I GET IT. I'LL TALK TO HER. WHEN DID YOU GET SO DAMN SASSY?

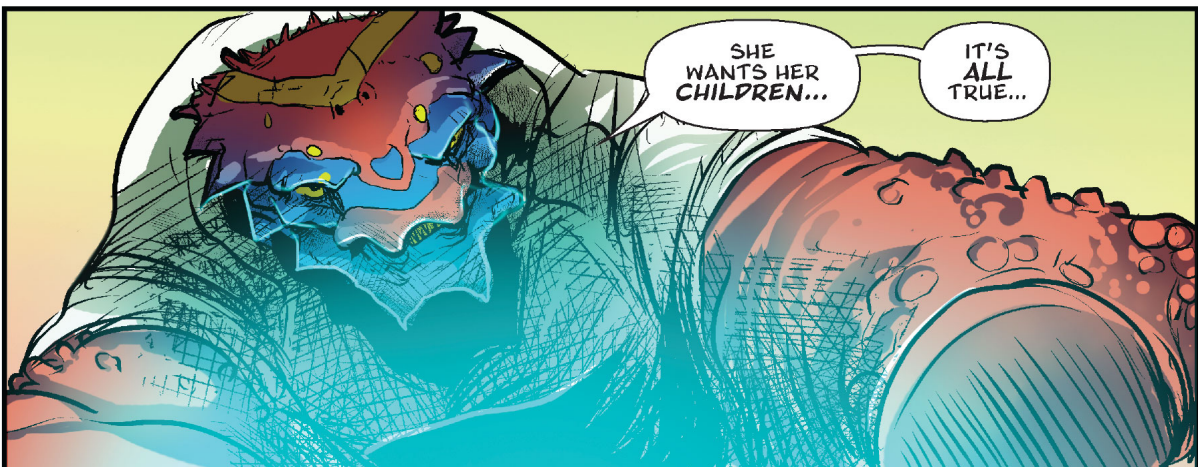
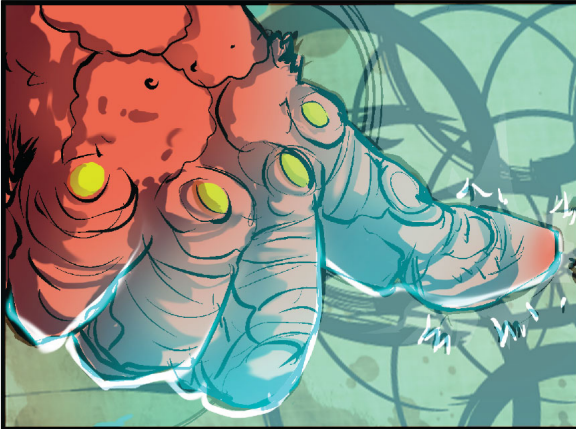
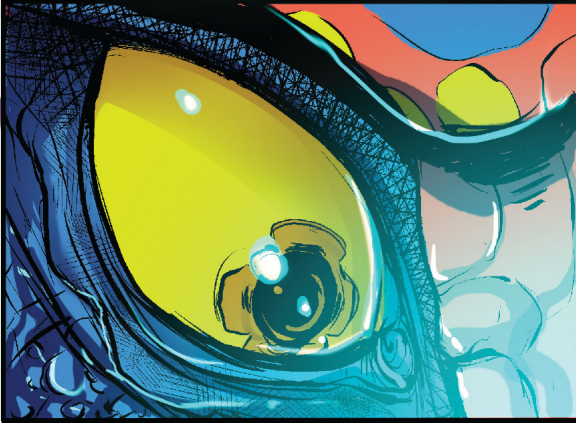
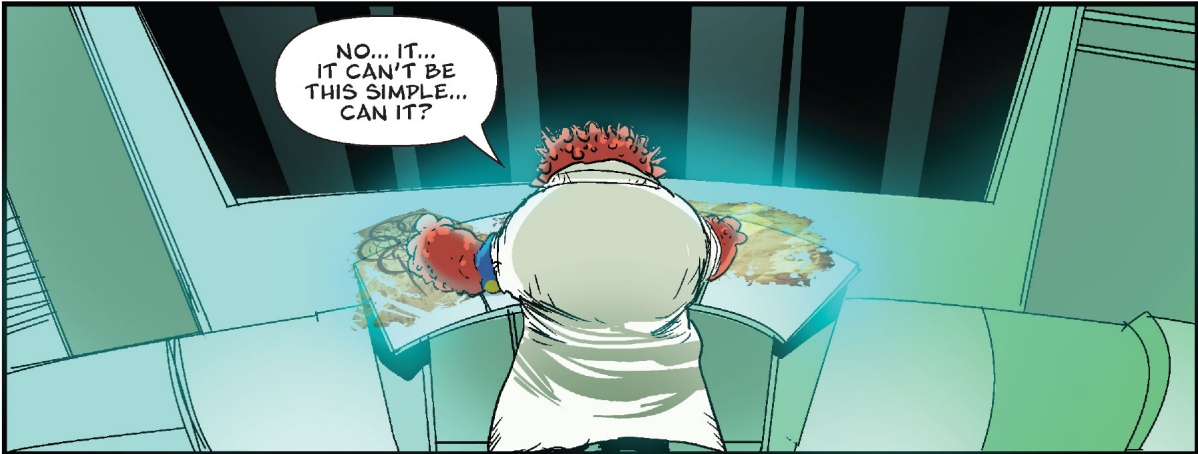
AN INHERENT PART OF MY A.I. THAT ALLOWS ME TO MIMIC WHAT YOU WOULD REFER TO AS, "UNBRIDLED TRUTH", DELIVERED IN A MANNER COMMONLY VIEWED AS "CASUALLY HONEST."

I COULD ADD MORE HUMOR TO FURTHER DIFFUSE ANY EMOTIONAL DISCOMFORT THE TRUTH HAS CAUSED.

I NEED TO PUNCH SOMETHING.

"GEEZ, TEE, I KNEW YOU GALAXY SISTERS HEAL FAST, BUT THIS IS UNPRECEDENTED."

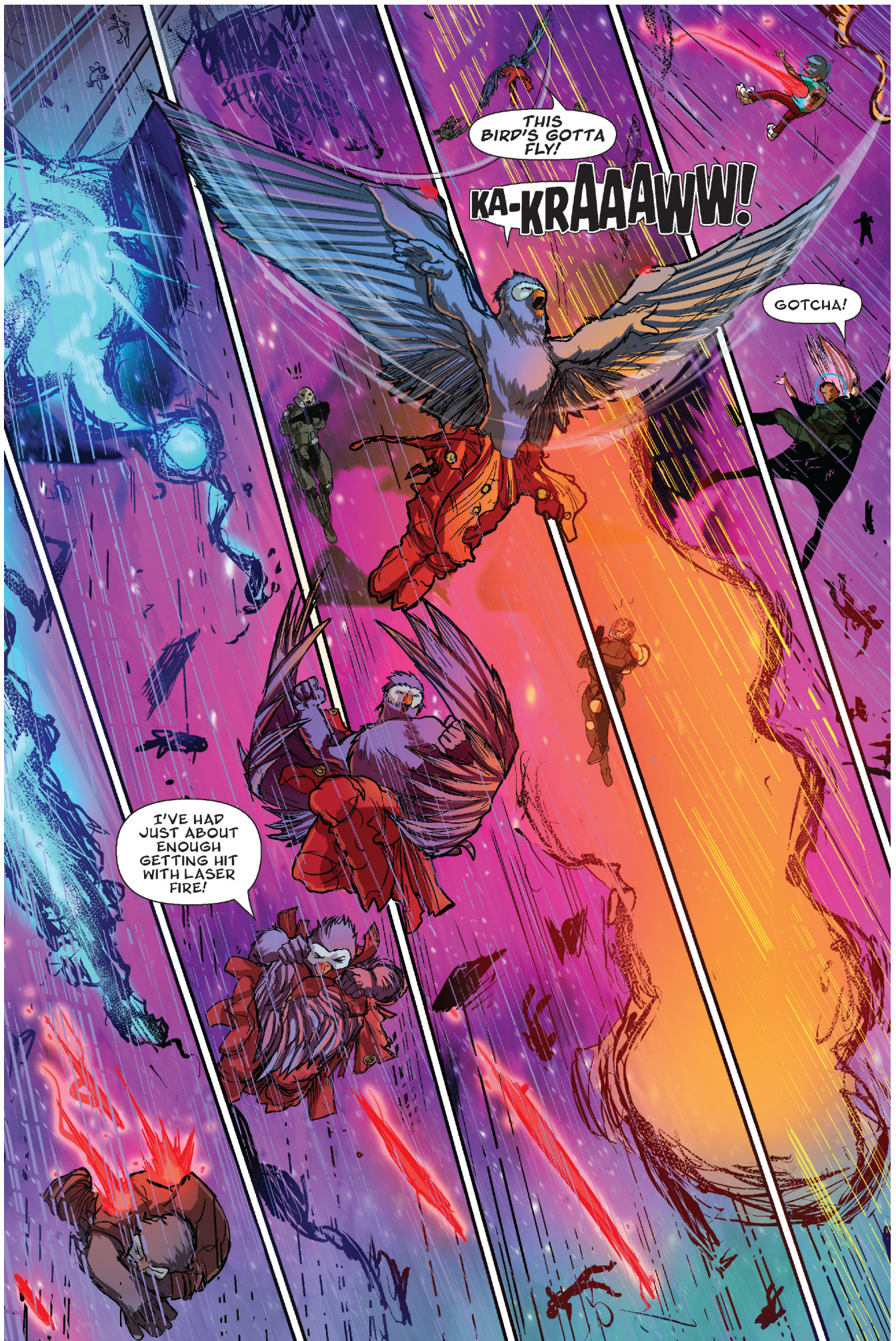




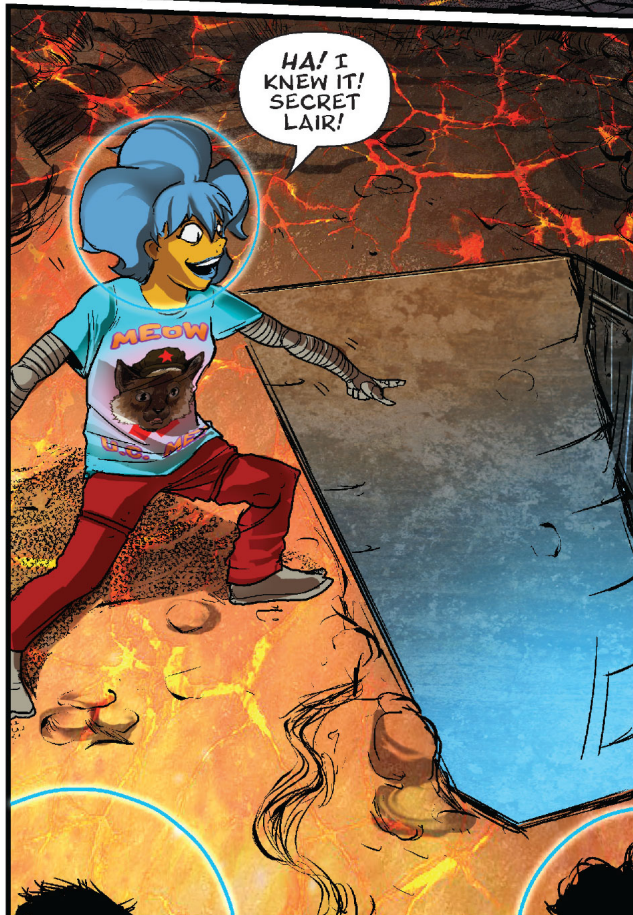
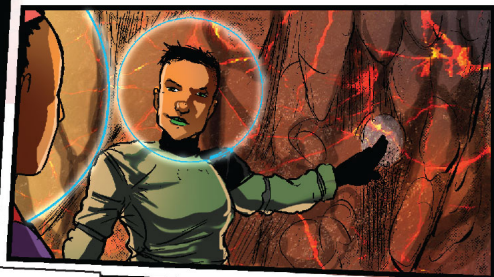
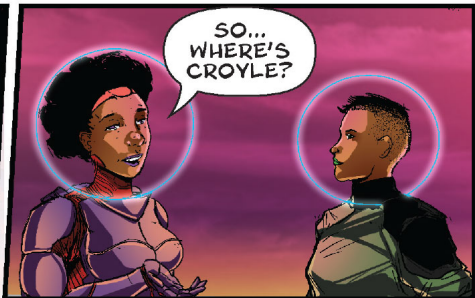
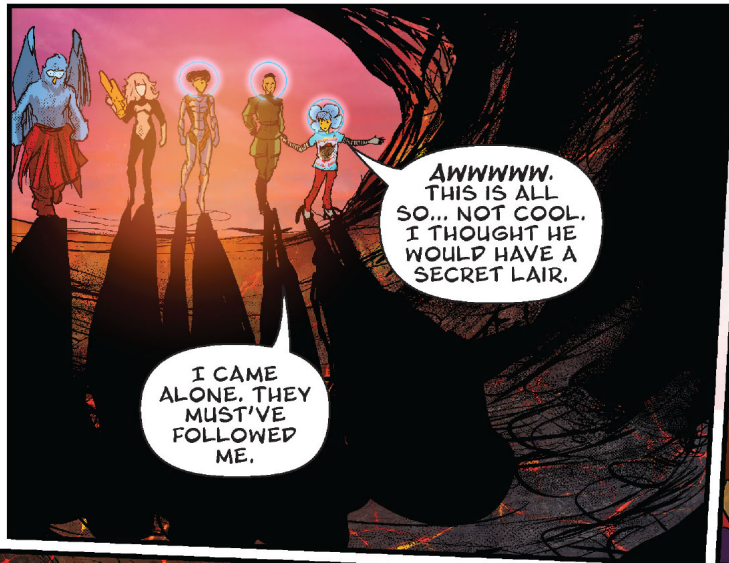
















HA! I KNEW IT! A KICK-ASS LAIR!

LOOK AT HER RUN. SHE'S TOTALLY APORABLE.

HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?

THE I.U.O.P. HAS KNOWN EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND HIM FOR YEARS.

THE PROBLEM HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE SECURITY.

I HELPED HIM INSTALL IT SO...

YOU DISABLED IT!

THIS IS SO SCREWED UP... TEE.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO CROYLE?

YEAH, TANNA, WHAT'D YOU DO TO CROYLE?