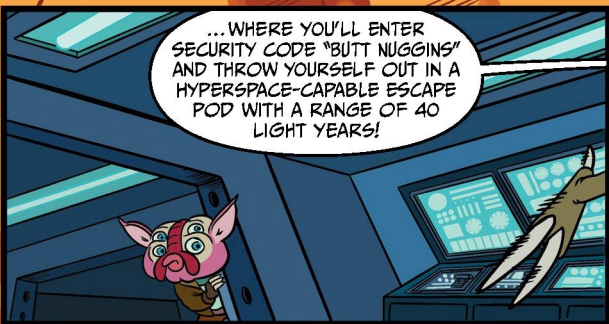
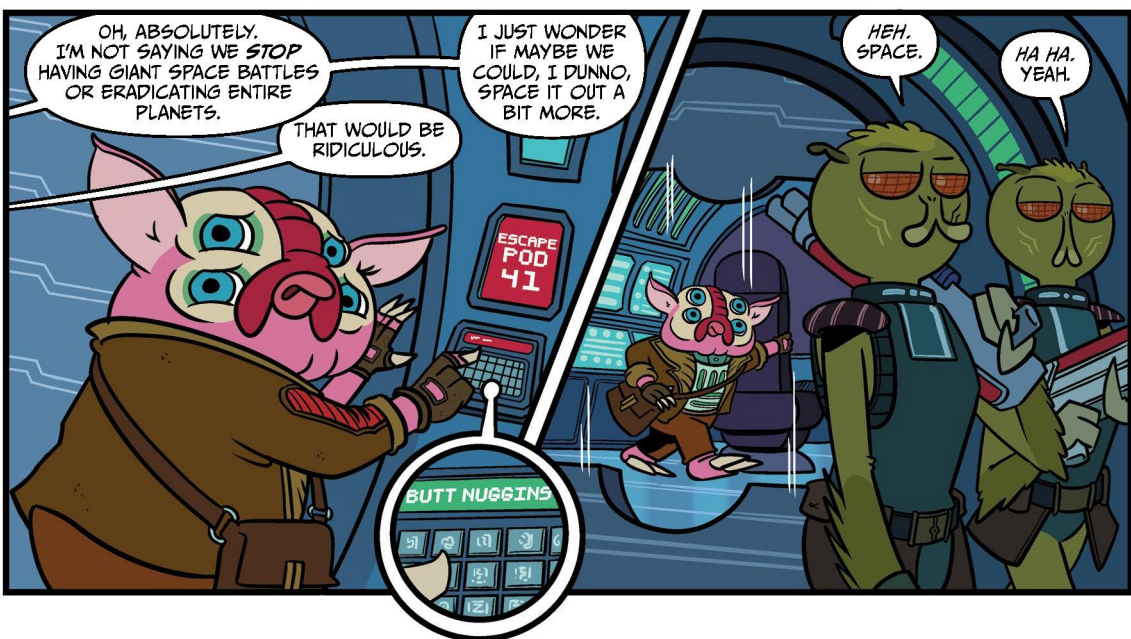
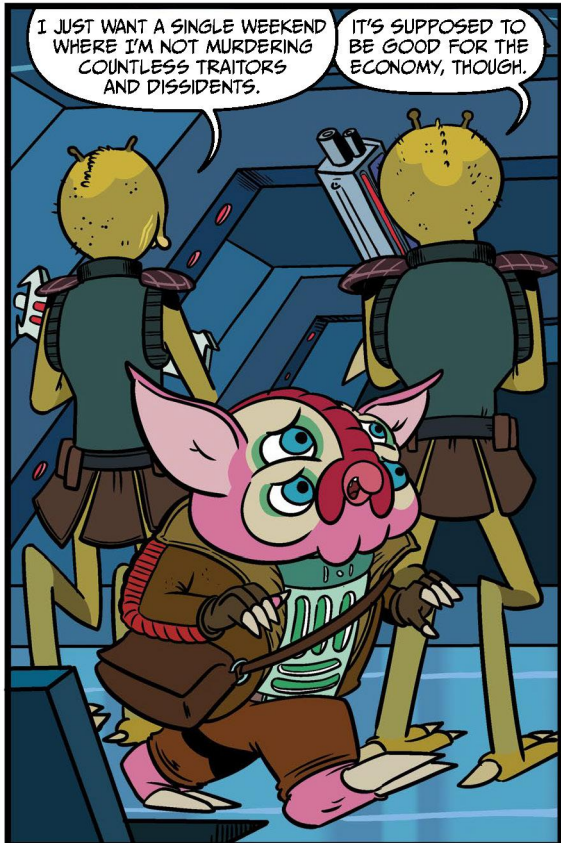
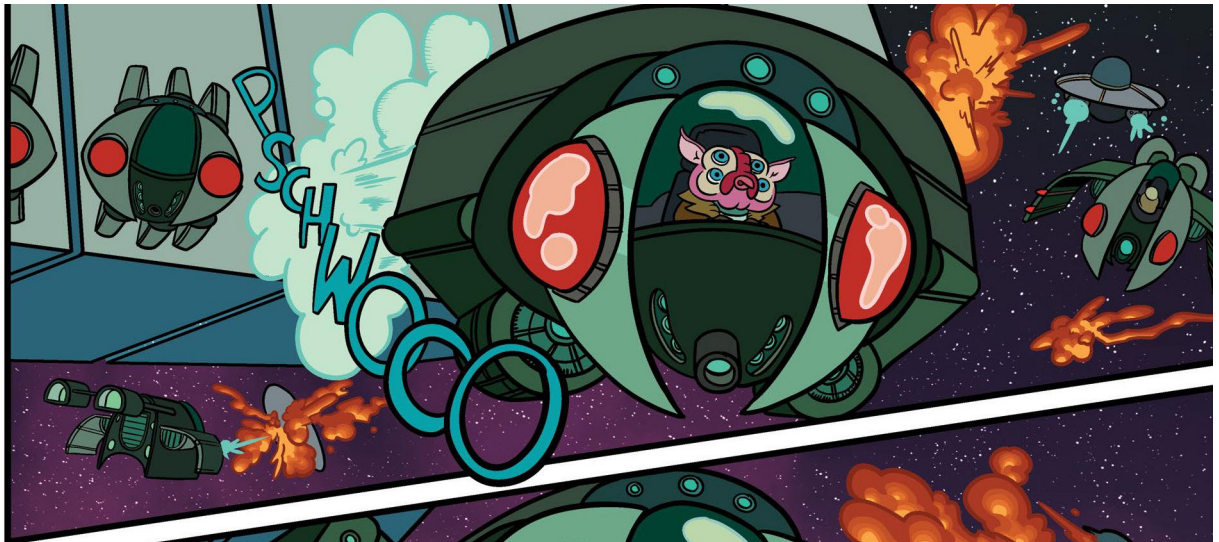


PLANET SQUANCH, LAST BASTION OF THE REBELLION.







DSC
WOO



CH
CHUNK



RRRRRR

WASH
RRRRRRRR



I'D JUST
GIVE ANYTHING
TO BREAK UP THE
MONOTONY OF
MURDER, KILL,
MURDER,
KILL.

WHAT IF
WE CAUGHT
A SPY? RIGHT
HERE ON THE
SHIP?

MAYBE
SNEAKING OFF WITH
PLANS FOR THE ULTIMATE
SUPERWEAPON OR
SOMETHING.

WORD.
THAT'D BE
SICK.



ALL RIGHT. I KNOW I'VE THROWN SOME DUDS YOUR WAY, MS. CROSSFIELD, BUT YOU'RE REALLY GONNA LOVE THIS ONE.

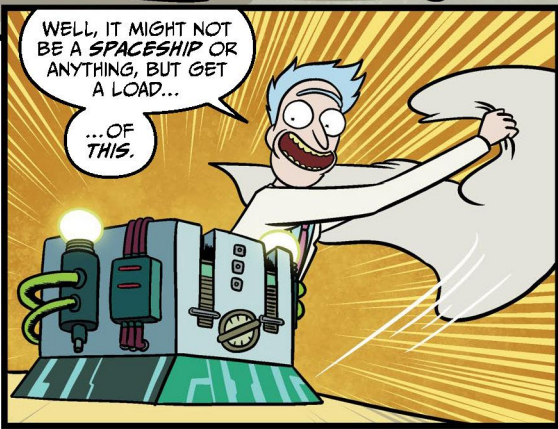
THEN GET ME ON THE PHONE WITH TOKYO! WE'LL MAKE KAZUO EAT THAT SPOILED SALMON ROLL OF A DEAL.



MS. CROSSFIELD, EXCUSE--

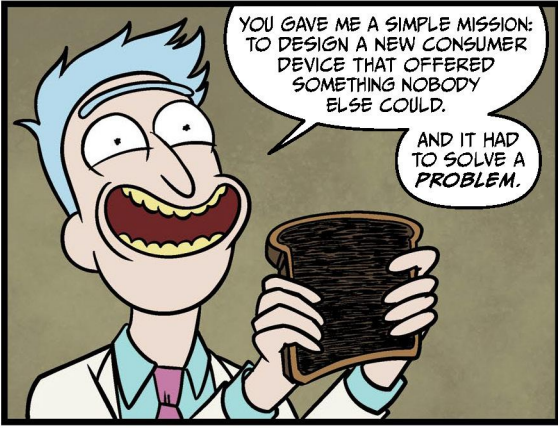
WHAT? YES, GET ON WITH IT. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF ACQUIRING A JAPANESE AEROSPACE COMPANY!

IF I'M NOT HEARING "MOSHI MOSHI" ON THE LINE IN THE NEXT FIVE SECONDS, I SWEAR...



WELL, IT MIGHT NOT BE A SPACESHIP OR ANYTHING, BUT GET A LOAD...

...OF THIS.



YOU GAVE ME A SIMPLE MISSION: TO DESIGN A NEW CONSUMER DEVICE THAT OFFERED SOMETHING NOBODY ELSE COULD.

AND IT HAD TO SOLVE A PROBLEM.

