

...BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT GOING TO CAMP!

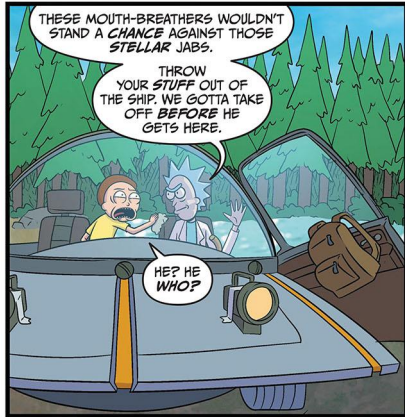
SERIOUSLY?



THEN WHY ARE WE LANDING HERE?

IF YOU'RE TRYING TO TRICK ME, I'LL... WELL... UM--

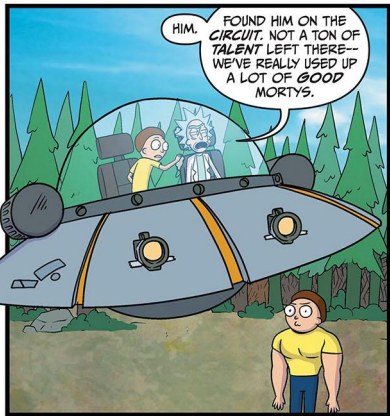
SEEP THIS IS WHY I CAN'T LET YOU GO TO CAMP.



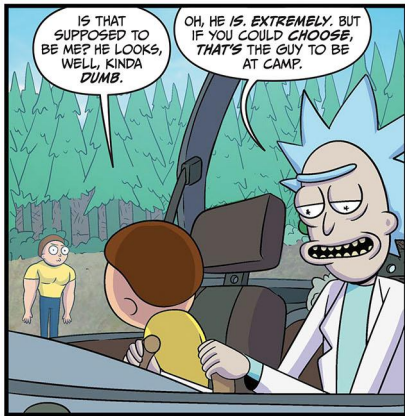
THESE MOUTH-BREATHERS WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THOSE STELLAR JABS.

THROW YOUR STUFF OUT OF THE SHIP. WE GOTTA TAKE OFF BEFORE HE GETS HERE.

HE? HE WHO?



HIM. FOUND HIM ON THE CIRCUIT. NOT A TON OF TALENT LEFT THERE-- WE'VE REALLY USED UP A LOT OF GOOD MORTYS.



IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE ME? HE LOOKS, WELL, KINDA DUMB.

OH, HE IS. EXTREMELY. BUT IF YOU COULD CHOOSE, THAT'S THE GUY TO BE AT CAMP.