



WHOAH!

SPIKE!

SPIKE!!!



FAM!



AGH!



SPIKE, ARE YOU--?



WHOAH..



WHAT THE HECK...?

"LET'S GO PRETEND WE'RE ON ANOTHER PLANET."

THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE VAN IS LOOKING GREAT.

YOU LIKE IT? MY DAD GOT ME A NEW AIRBRUSH. SUPER HAPPY WITH HOW IT TURNED OUT.

IT'S STILL MISSING SOMETHING THOUGH... NOT SURE WHAT.

SO? DID YOU TELL HIM? ABOUT BERKELEY?

AH, WE DIDN'T MAKE IT THAT FAR.

SPIKE.

I KNOW, I KNOW...

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID TO TELL HIM YOU'RE TRYING TO BE AN ASTRONAUT. CAL IS THE BEST PLACE TO DO IT.

I'LL TELL HIM SOON. ANYWAY...WHAT ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU LOOKING AT ART SCHOOLS?

MY DAD AND I... WE'RE PULLING EXTRA SHIFTS, MAKING THE MONEY PART HAPPEN.

IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY, BUT...



I WISH IT WAS EASY FOR YOU, SPIKE. I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR DAD. ABOUT JIMMY.

ME, TOO.



WHERE ARE WE?



WE...WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE! WHAT IS THIS THING? SPIKE!



...SPIKE?





WHAT ARE THOSE?

THEY LOOK LIKE... I DON'T KNOW. SOME SORT OF ROBOTS.