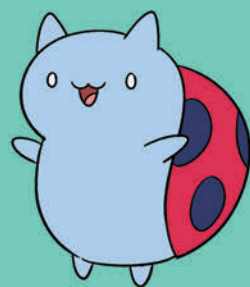




THROW A BLANKET OVER IT!

Ever wonder how the Bravest Warriors got their super rad Sticker Pets? Or what would happen if Chris' Emotion Lord powers kicked in during a trip to the Dating Pool? Or what sort of trouble Wallow could find inside the Dream Dimension? Find out in these brand new missions, written by BRAVEST WARRIORS showrunners Breehn Burns & Jason Johnson, Eric M. Esquivel (*Loki: Ragnarok and Roll*), and Tessa Stone (*Regular Show: Hydration*), illustrated by Mike Holmes (*True Story*), and featuring short stories from a handful of amazing artists including *Three Word Phrase* creator Ryan Pequin!



kaboom!



4 kaboom!

CARTOON HANGOVER  
**BRAVEST WARRIORS**  
 CREATED BY PENOLETON WARD



VOLUME FOUR



CARTOON HANGOVER

# BRAVEST WARRIORS

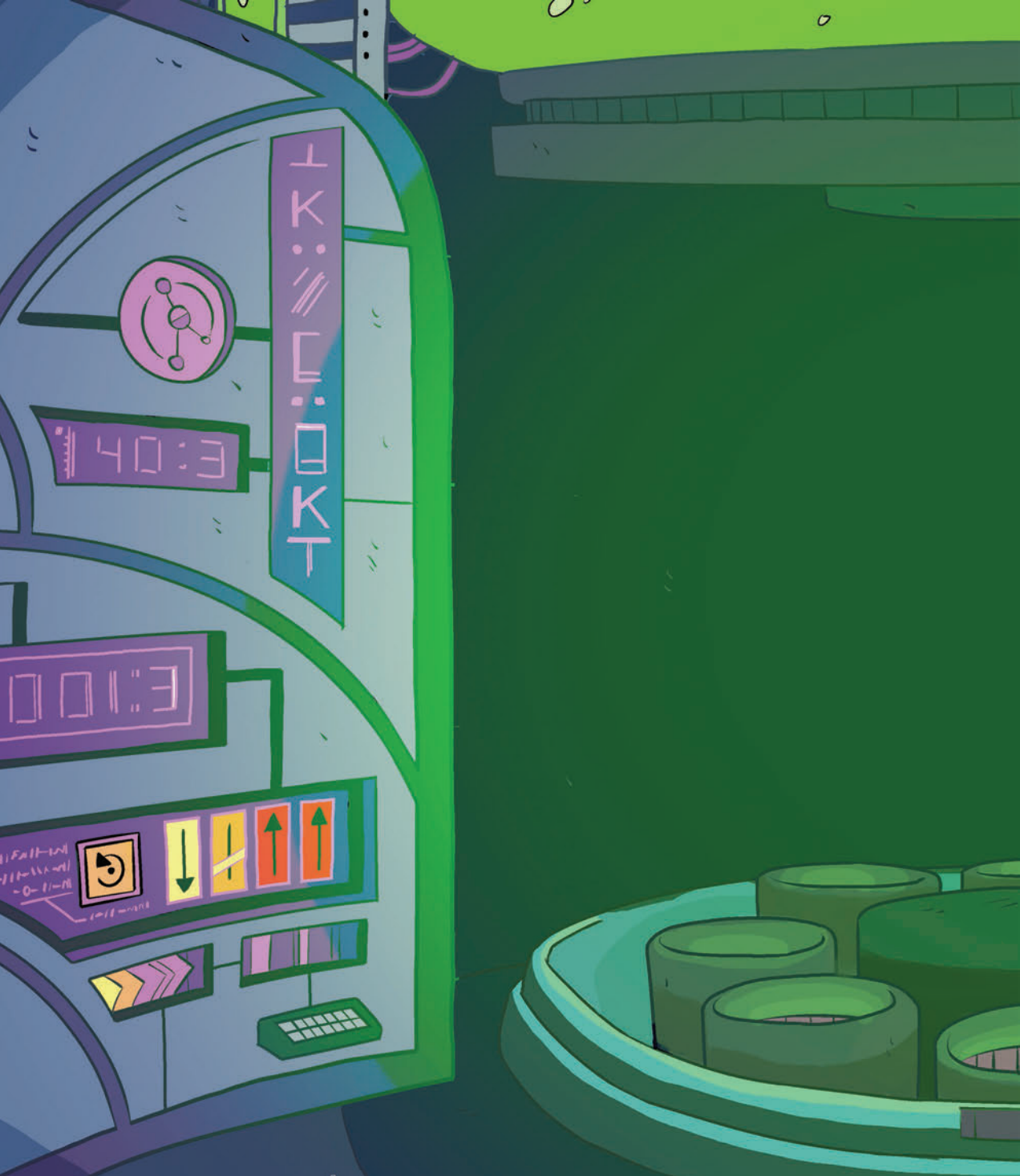


TM

CREATED BY PENDELTON WARD



VOLUME FOUR

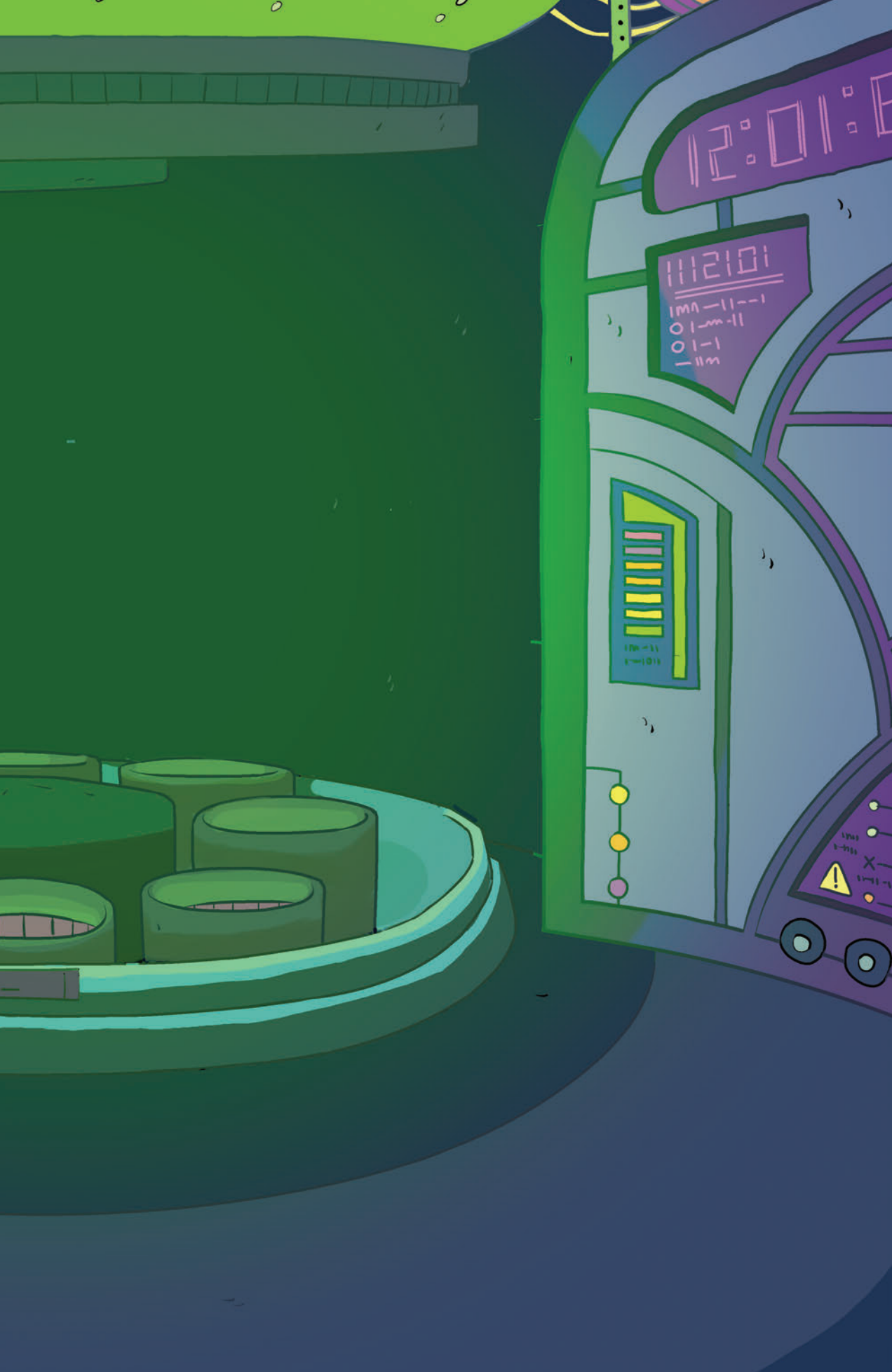


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CREATED BY  
**PENDLETON WARD**

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

WRITTEN BY  
**ERIC M. ESQUIVEL**

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**MIKE HOLMES**

COLORS BY  
**LISA MOORE**

LETTERS BY  
**STEVE WANDS**

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

WRITTEN BY  
**BREEHN BURNS & JASON JOHNSON**

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**MIKE HOLMES**

COLORS BY  
**LISA MOORE**

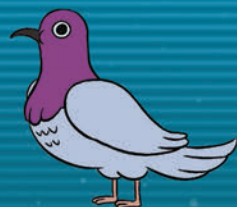
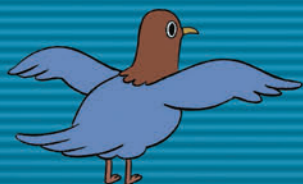
LETTERS BY  
**STEVE WANDS**

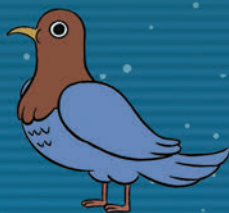
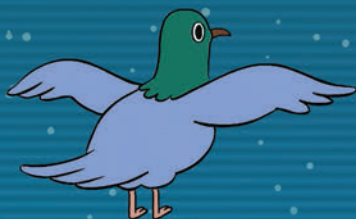
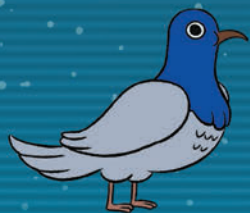
CHAPTER FIFTEEN

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY  
**RYAN PEQUIN**

COLORS BY  
**WHITNEY COGAR**

"DANNY DIVIDED"  
WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY  
**RYAN PEQUIN**





## CHAPTER SIXTEEN

WRITTEN BY

**TESSA STONE**

ILLUSTRATED BY

**MIKE HOLMES**

COLORS BY

**LISA MOORE**

LETTERS BY

**STEVE WANDS**

### SHORT MISSIONS

“A MOMENT WITH DANNY”

“YAY CAMPING”

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY

**RYAN PEQUIN**

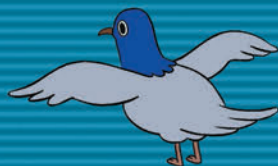
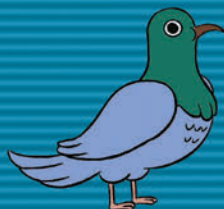
COLORS BY

**WHITNEY COGAR**

“FOOD COURT”

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY

**COLEMAN ENGLE**



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**TYSON HESSE**

DESIGN BY

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WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO BREEHN BURNS, ERIC HOMAN, FRED SEIBERT AND ALL OF THE CLASSY FOLKS AT FREDERATOR STUDIOS.

BETH

TEZUKA



PLAYER

1

CHRIS

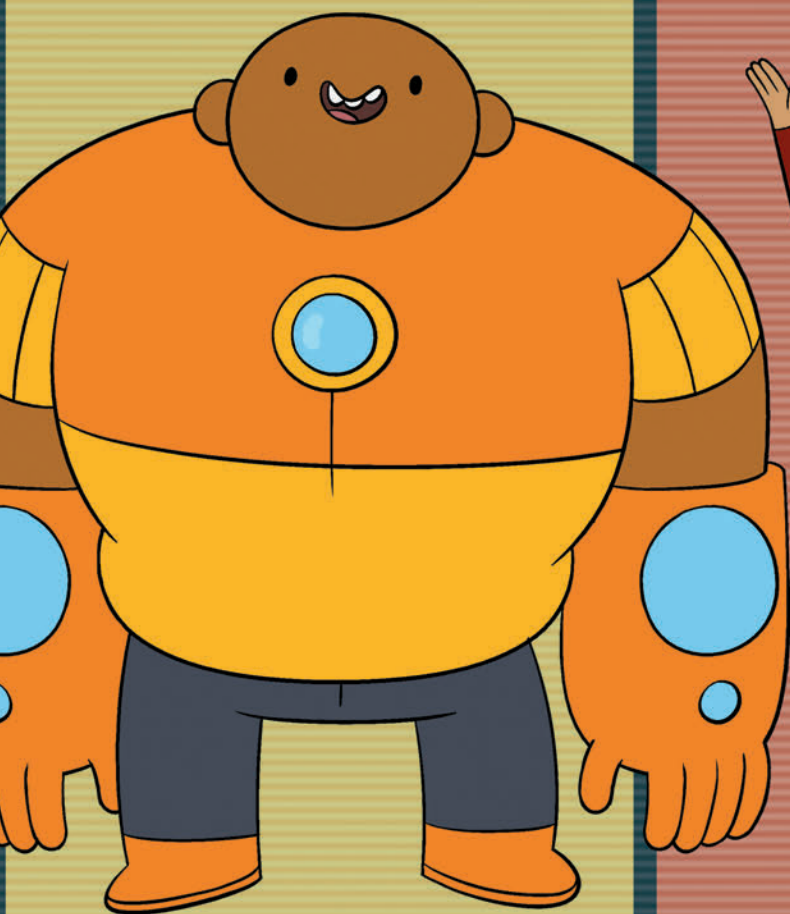
KIRKMAN



PLAYER

2

WALLOW



PLAYER

3

DANNY

VASQUEZ



PLAYER

4

# CHAPTER THIRTEEN



UP, DOWN, LEFT, RIGHT  
A, B, SELECT, START

BRAVEST  
WARRIORS...  
COME OUT AND  
PLAY...

Code name: Iron! Leader of  
**THE PERIODIC TABLE OF EVIL.**

Melting Point: 1538 °C. Electron  
Configuration:  $1Ar1 3d6 4s2$ . State  
at room temperature: total loser.

AND WHEN  
I SAY "PLAY", I  
HOPE WE'RE CLEAR  
THAT I ACTUALLY  
MEAN... DIE AT THE  
HANDS OF MY EVIL  
ELEMENTALS!

YEAH, THAT  
IDEA SOUNDS  
SORT OF  
"BOHRILIM"...

NICE!

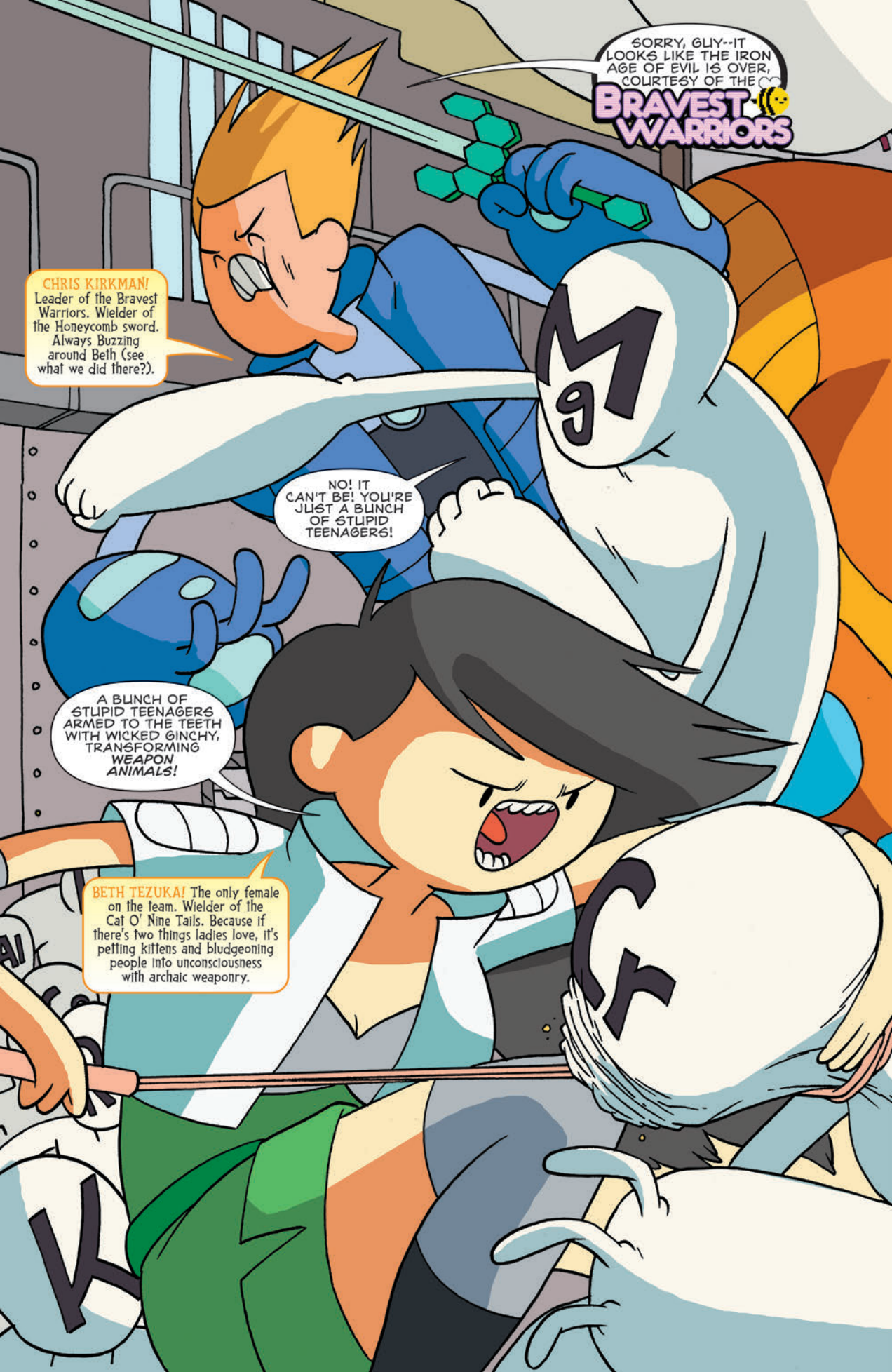
THANKS,  
DUDE. IT  
JUST CAME  
TO ME.


**CHRIS KIRKMAN!**  
Leader of the Bravest  
Warriors. Wielder of the  
Honeycomb sword.  
Always Buzzing  
around Beth (see  
what we did there?).

NO! IT  
CAN'T BE! YOU'RE  
JUST A BLUNCH  
OF STUPID  
TEENAGERS!

A BLUNCH OF  
STUPID TEENAGERS  
ARMED TO THE TEETH  
WITH WICKED GINCHY,  
TRANSFORMING  
WEAPON  
ANIMALS!

**BETH TEZUKA!** The only female  
on the team. Wielder of the  
Cat O' Nine Tails. Because if  
there's two things ladies love, it's  
petting kittens and bludgeoning  
people into unconsciousness  
with archaic weaponry.



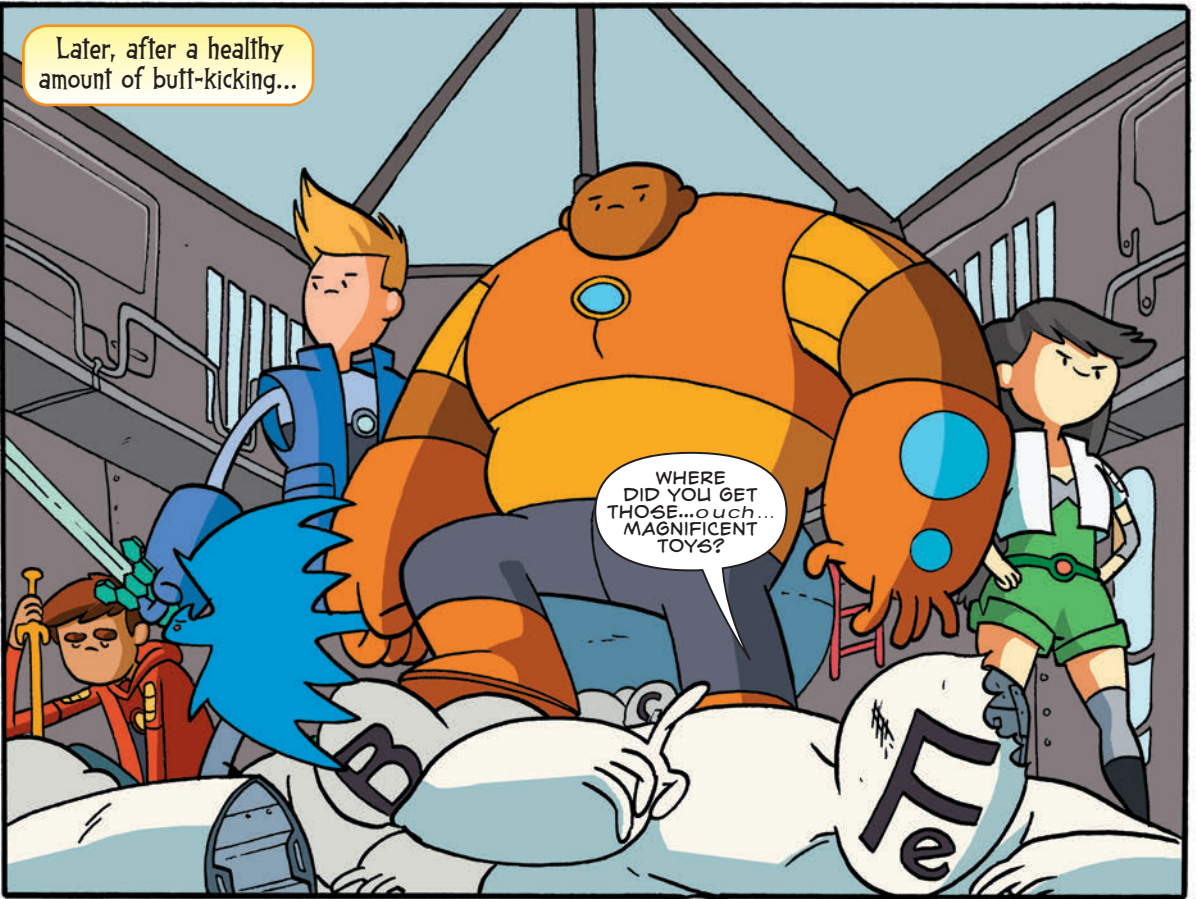


**WALLOW!** He's got a Falcon  
Axe! He's not shy--If you've  
got a question, just axe him!

**DANNY VASQUEZ!** Wielder  
of the Dog Sword. His bark is  
just as awesome as his bite.

"A bunch of stupid teenagers  
armed to the teeth with super ginchy,  
transforming WEAPON ANIMALS!"  
was the original title for the Bravest  
Warriors; but marketing thought  
it'd look wonky on a t-shirt.

Later, after a healthy amount of butt-kicking...



WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE...ouch... MAGNIFICENT TOYS?



THEY WERE A VERY THOUGHTFUL GIFT FROM YOUR MOTHER.

Burn!

**KICK**



MAN, WE'VE NEVER REALLY TALKED ABOUT IT. YOU FOLKS WANNA GRAB POST-BATTLE-BLIRRITOS AND SWAP OUTRAGEOUS AND UNBELIEVABLE WEAPON SECRET ORIGINS?



IT WAS A COUPLE YEARS AGO, BACK WHEN I WAS STILL TRAINING TO BECOME THE PERFECT HUNK OF HERO YOU SEE TODAY...

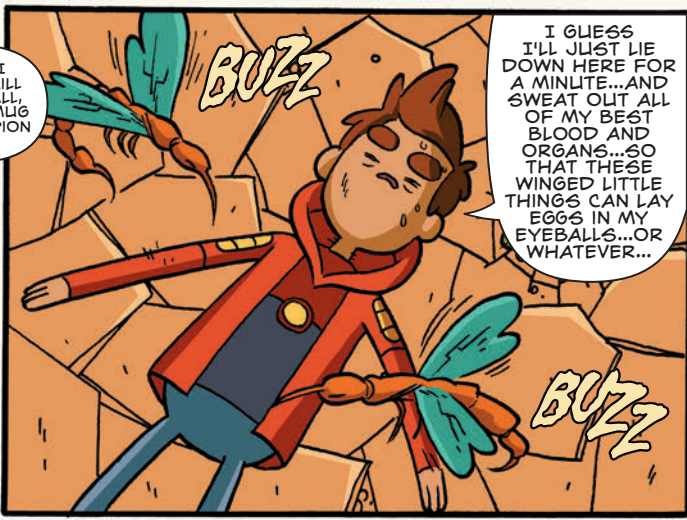
"YOU'RE TOO RELIANT UPON TECHNOLOGY, DANNY" THEY SAID. "YOU NEED TO GO ON A VISION QUEST AND CONNECT WITH NATURE IF YOU WANT TO BE A TRUE WARRIOR, DANNY" THEY SAID.



WELL I'VE BEEN WALKING IN THE DESERT FOR DAYS, AND I DON'T SEE ANY STUPID NATURE ANYWHERE! AND I'M LIKE, HECKA THIRSTY!

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DRINK OUT HERE, SCORPION MILK?

GOSH, I WOULD KILL FOR A TALL, FROSTY MUG OF SCORPION MILK.



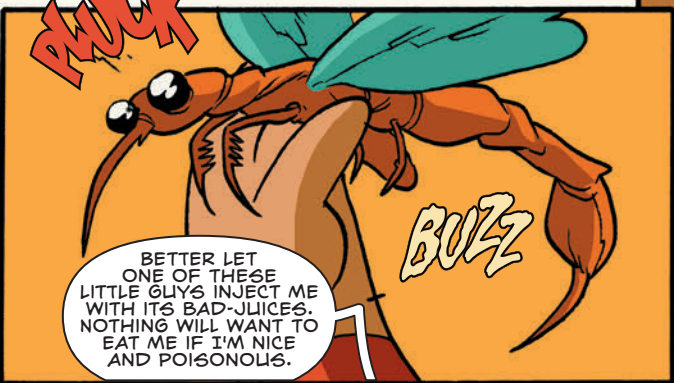
I GUESS I'LL JUST LIE DOWN HERE FOR A MINUTE...AND SWEAT OUT ALL OF MY BEST BLOOD AND ORGANS...SO THAT THESE WINGED LITTLE THINGS CAN LAY EGGS IN MY EYEBALLS...OR WHATEVER...



OH, IS THAT THE SOUND OF A BLINCH OF RAVENOUS COYOTES?



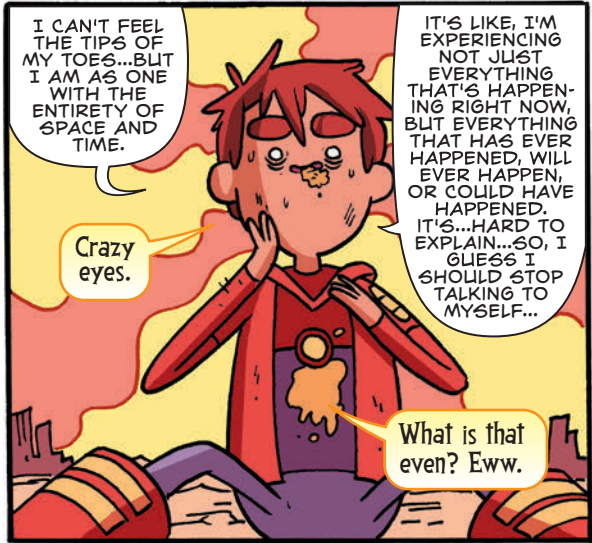
GENIUS!



BETTER LET ONE OF THESE LITTLE GUYS INJECT ME WITH ITS BAD-JUICES. NOTHING WILL WANT TO EAT ME IF I'M NICE AND POISONOUS.



WHOA. I FEEL PRETTY CRAY-CRAY.



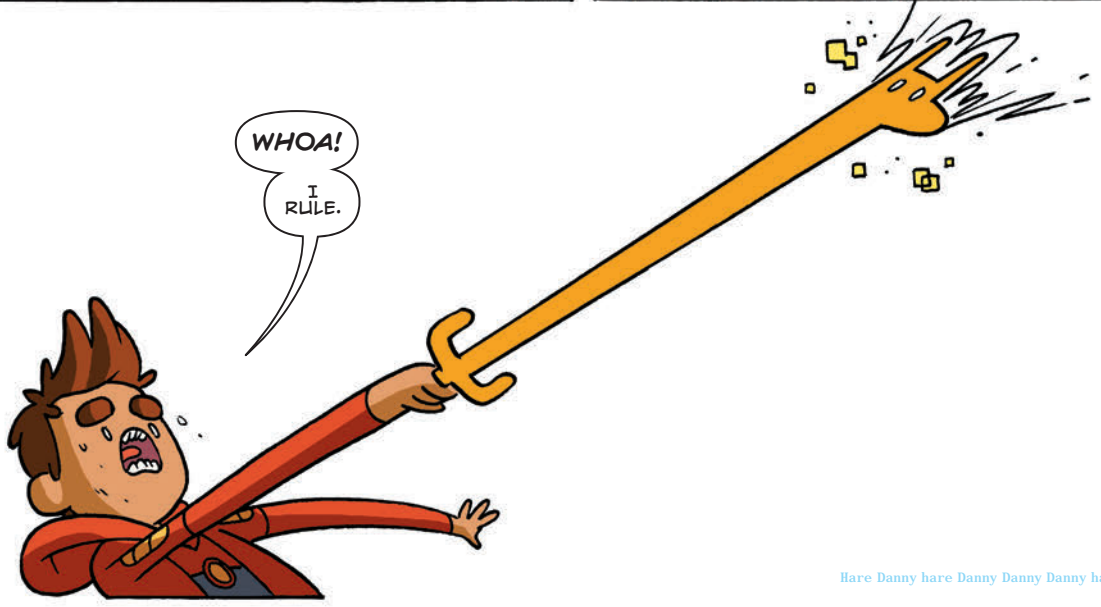
Crazy eyes.

What is that even? Eww.

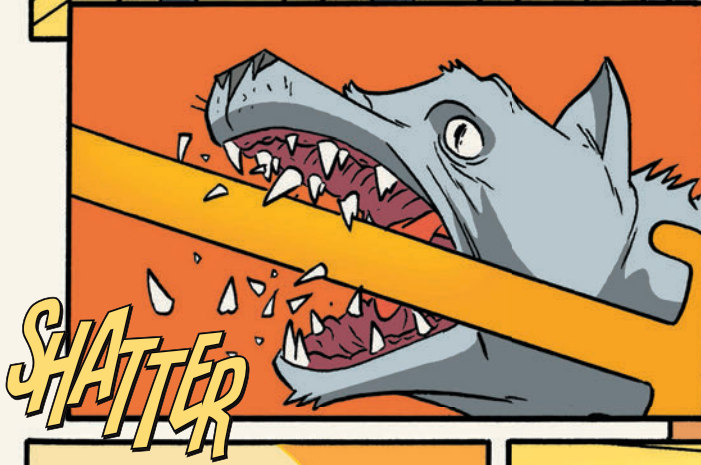
IT'S LIKE, I'M EXPERIENCING NOT JUST EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING RIGHT NOW, BUT EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED, WILL EVER HAPPEN, OR COULD HAVE HAPPENED. IT'S... HARD TO EXPLAIN... SO, I GUESS I SHOULD STOP TALKING TO MYSELF...



SURELY ONE OF THESE HANDS, IN ONE OF MY INFINITE INCARNATIONS OF SELF, IS HOLDING SOMETHING THAT I CAN USE TO NOT GET SUPER EATEN TO DEATH BY SAND WOLVES RIGHT NOW.



WHOA!  
I RULE.



Dude, that IS a pretty cool unbelievable origin.



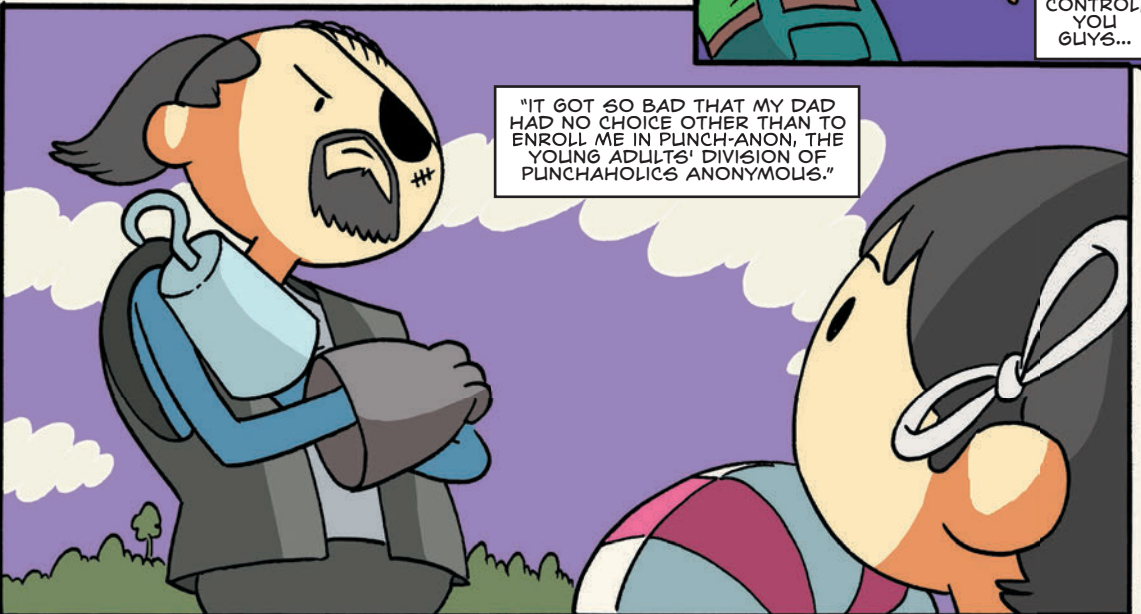
OH YEAH? WELL THIS MIGHT SURPRISE YOU, BUT WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL I USED TO HAVE A PROBLEM...



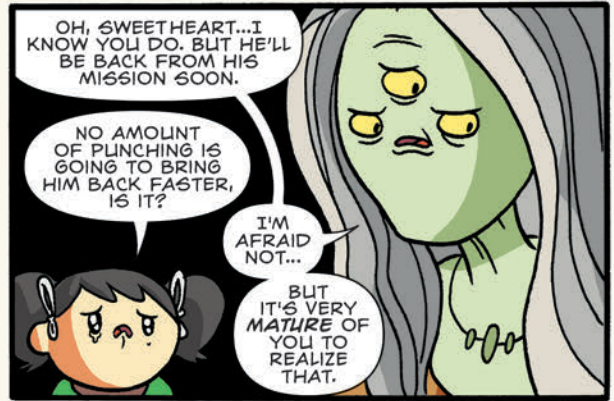
"A PROBLEM WITH PUNCHING."



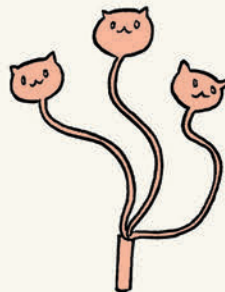
"I WAS OUT-OF-CONTROL, YOU GLYS..."



"IT GOT SO BAD THAT MY DAD HAD NO CHOICE OTHER THAN TO ENROLL ME IN PUNCH-ANON, THE YOUNG ADULTS' DIVISION OF PUNCHAHOLICS ANONYMOUS."



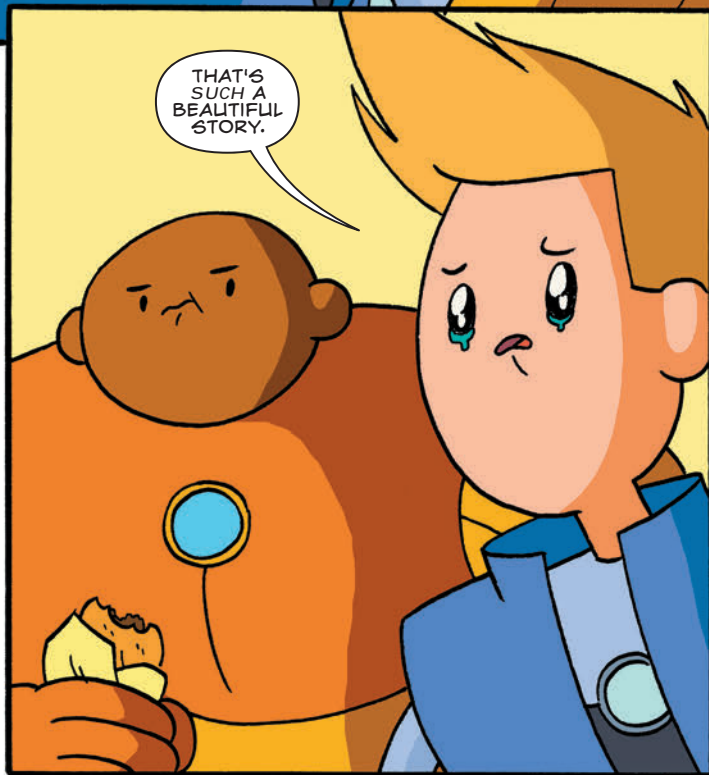
**Beth gained 100XP!  
Beth has leveled up!  
Beth has acquired the  
Cat-0'-Nine-Tails.**





OH, BETH...

BURRITOS	TACOS	CHURROS
MINI ..... 20¢	SWZ ..... 14¢	MINI ..... 14¢
STAND ..... 15¢	REG ..... 11¢	REG ..... 11¢
SMALL ..... 10¢	SMALL ..... 8¢	SMALL ..... 8¢
SMALL ..... 10¢	SMALL ..... 8¢	SMALL ..... 8¢

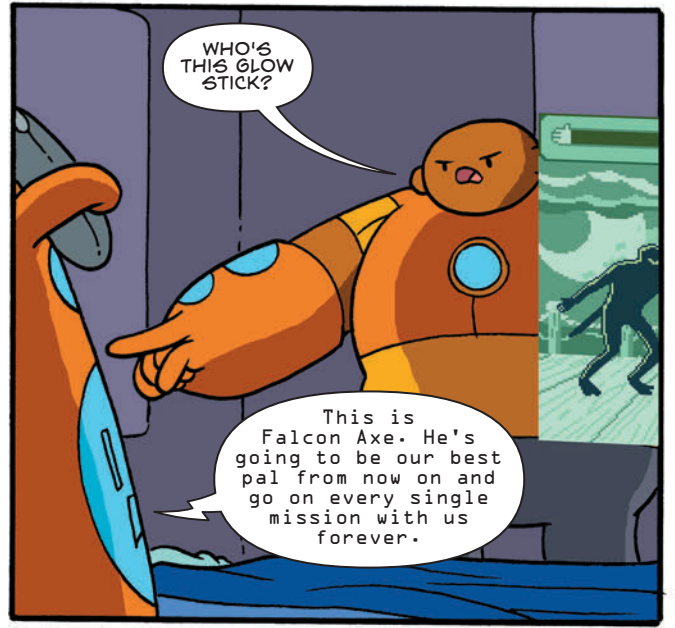
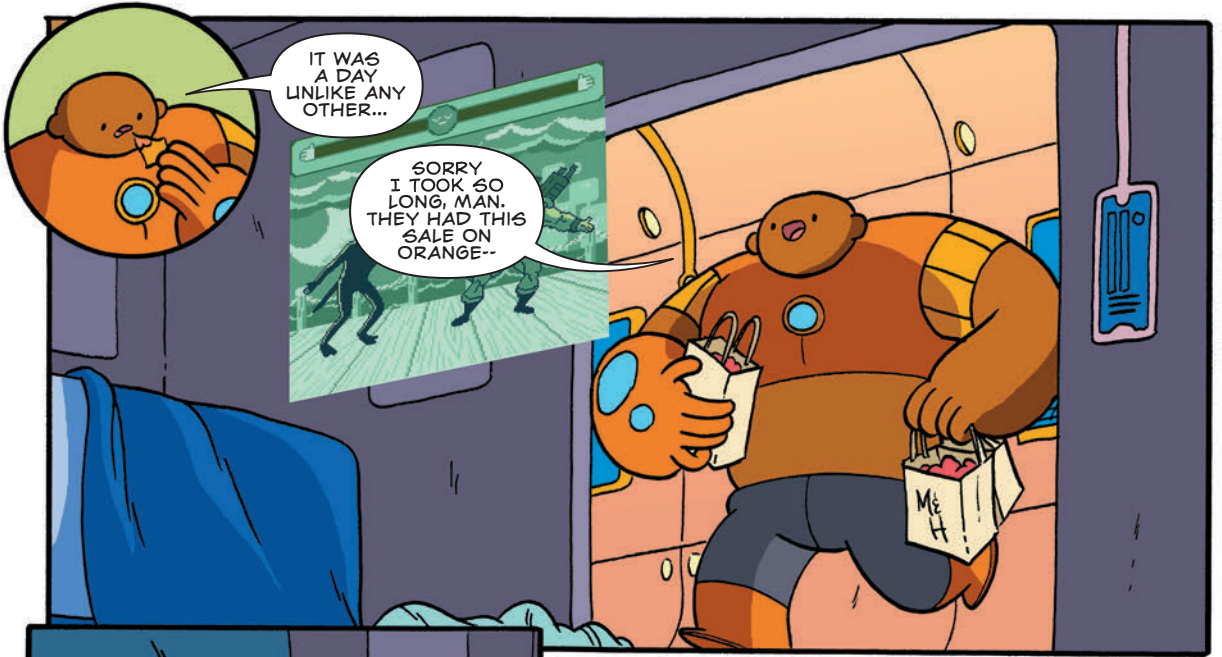


THAT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL STORY.



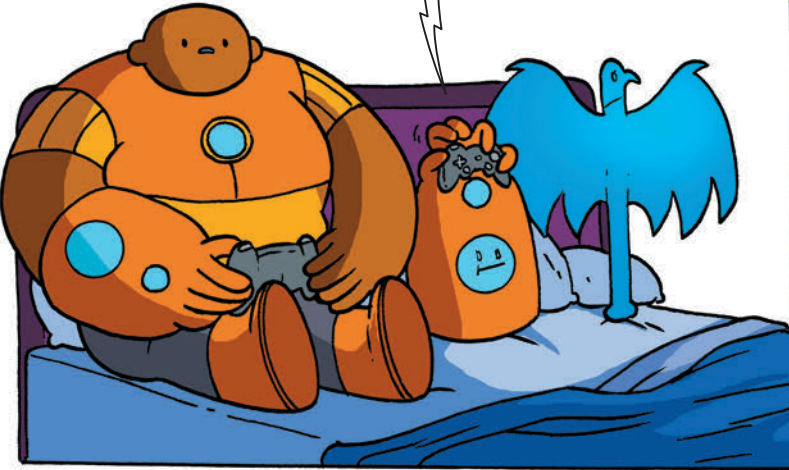
YOU THINK THAT WAS A TOUCHING STORY OF LOSS AND PERSONAL GROWTH?

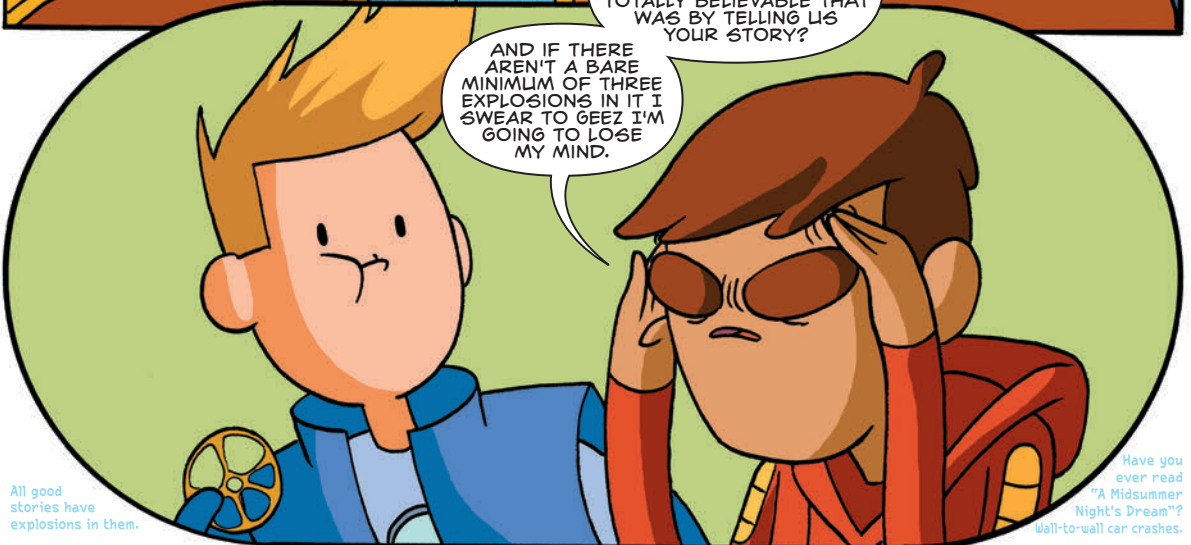
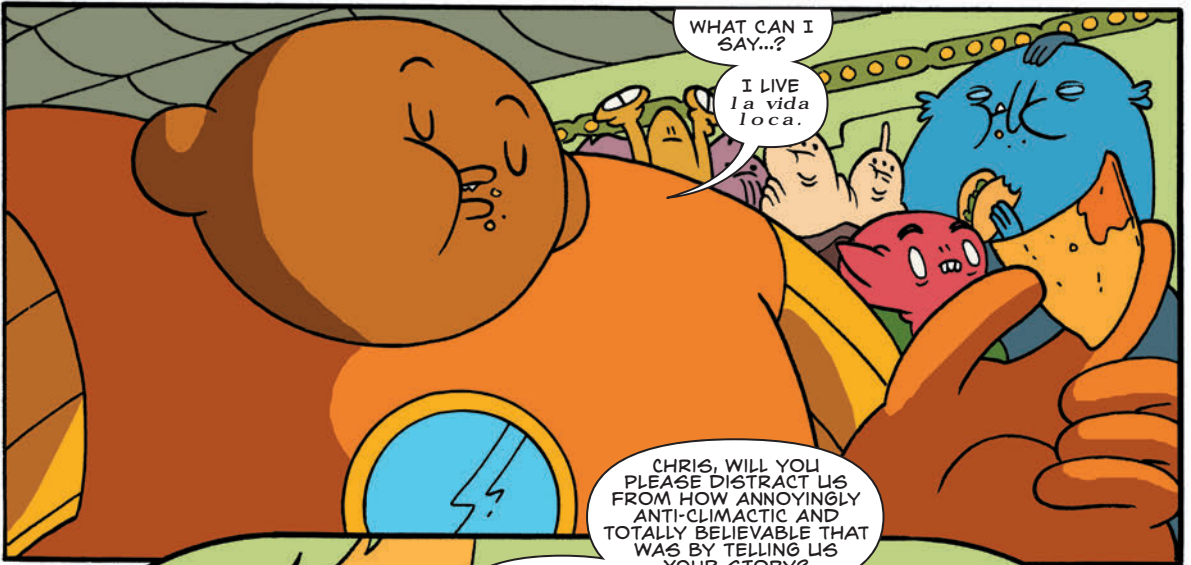
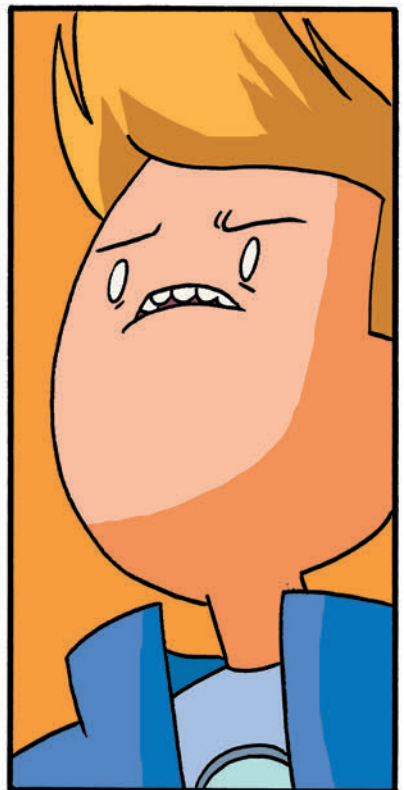
DRINK UP, MY FRIENDS-- YOU'RE GONNA NEED ALL OF THE LIQUIDS YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON. FOR YOUR EYEBALLS. FOR CRYING. BECAUSE OF EMOTIONS.

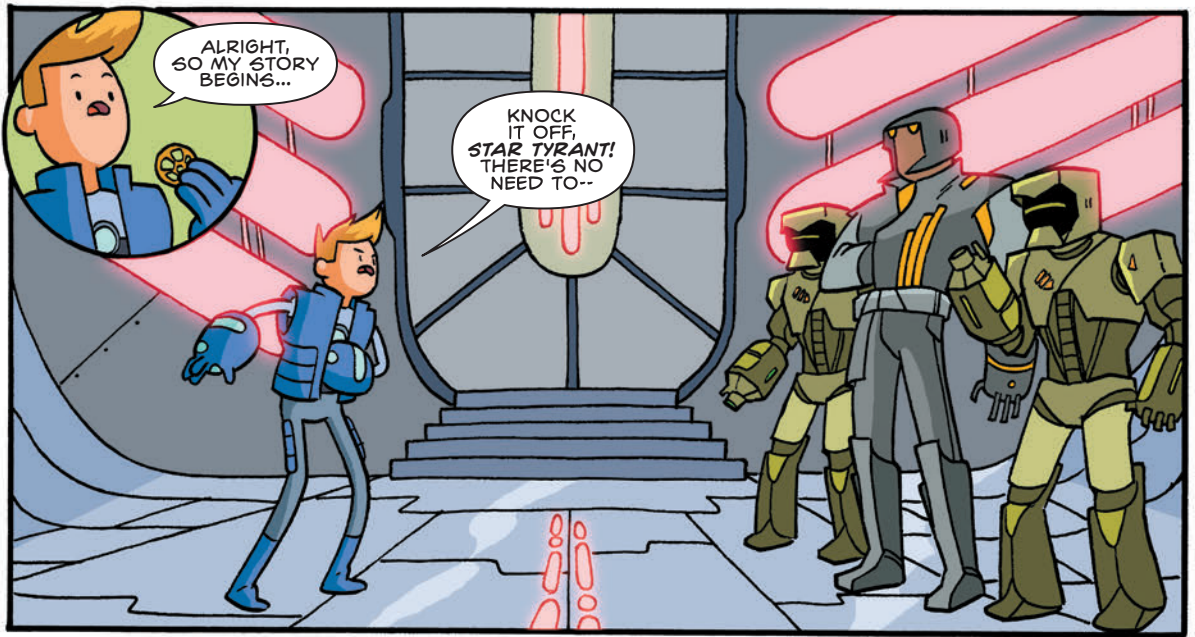


WORD.

Word.

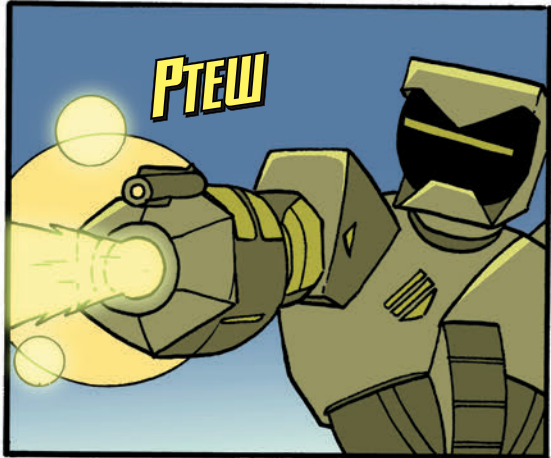




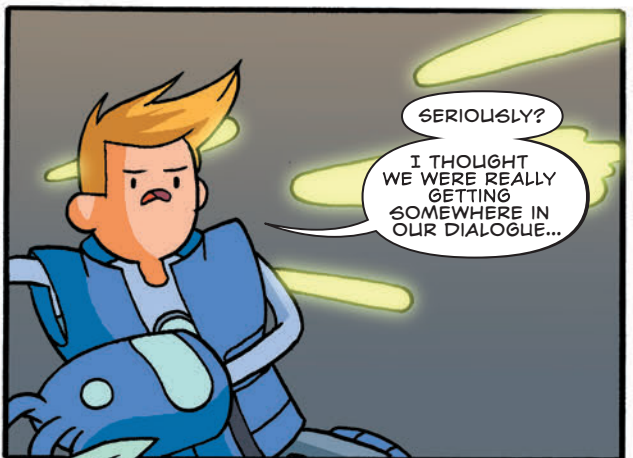


ALRIGHT,  
SO MY STORY  
BEGINS...

KNOCK  
IT OFF,  
**STAR TYRANT!**  
THERE'S NO  
NEED TO--



**PTEW**



SERIOUSLY?  
I THOUGHT  
WE WERE REALLY  
GETTING  
SOMEWHERE IN  
OUR DIALOGUE...



THE STAR  
TYRANT SPEAKS  
ONLY IN ACTION! HE  
ONLY "DIALOGUE" HE  
KNOWS IS THE CLANGING  
OF BLADES, AND THE  
SIREN'S SONG OF  
BLASTER FIRE!

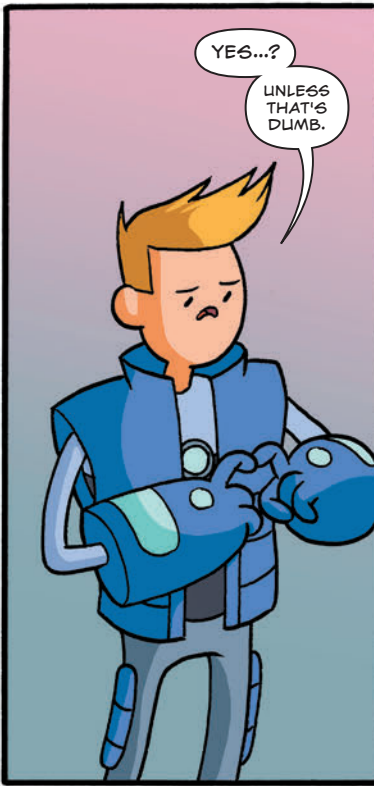
DRAW  
YOUR  
WEAPON.



I...  
UH...DIDN'T  
BRING  
ONE.

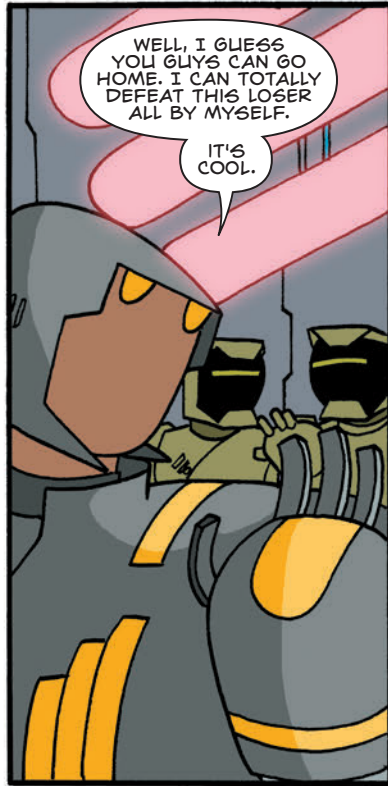


YOU DIDN'T BRING A WEAPON? WHAT DID YOU THINK WE WERE GOING TO DO, TALK IT OUT?



YES...?

UNLESS THAT'S DUMB.



WELL, I GUESS YOU GUYS CAN GO HOME. I CAN TOTALLY DEFEAT THIS LOSER ALL BY MYSELF.

IT'S COOL.



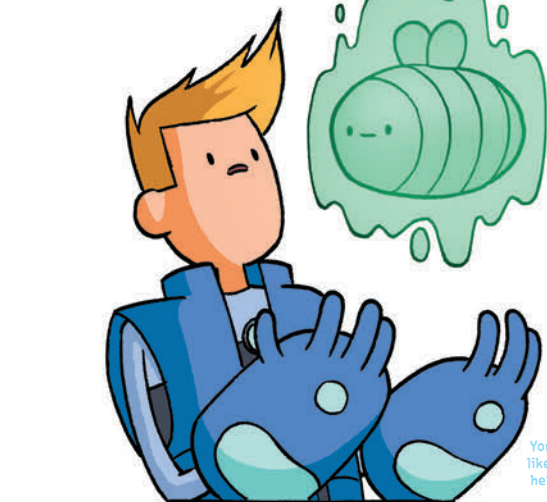
HERE, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED THIS.

YOUR SWORD?

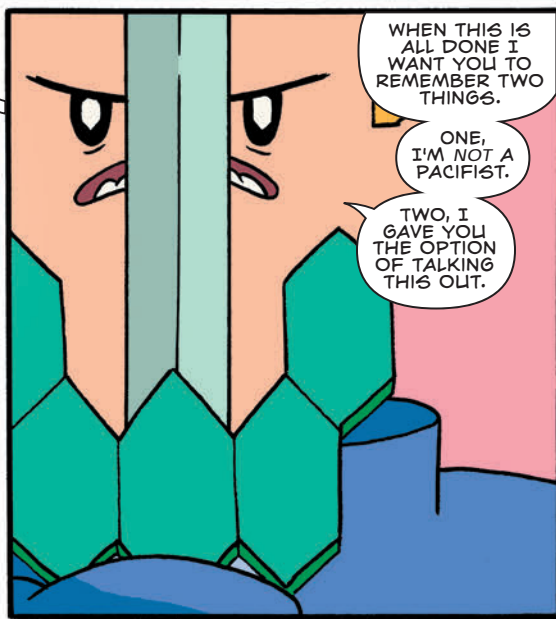
TAKE IT. IT'S THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON I'VE EVER HELD. WITH IT, YOU MIGHT LAST A SECOND.

IT'S NOT REALLY A SWORD, IF THAT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER (YOU BIG PACIFIST NANCY). IT'S A CLITE LITTLE PANDIMENSIONAL BEE WITH THE POWER TO TRANSFORM INTO A SWORD.

I'VE ENSLAVED IT. THAT'S KIND OF MY THING, OR WHATEVER.



You wouldn't like him when he's angry...



WHEN THIS IS ALL DONE I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER TWO THINGS.

ONE, I'M NOT A PACIFIST.

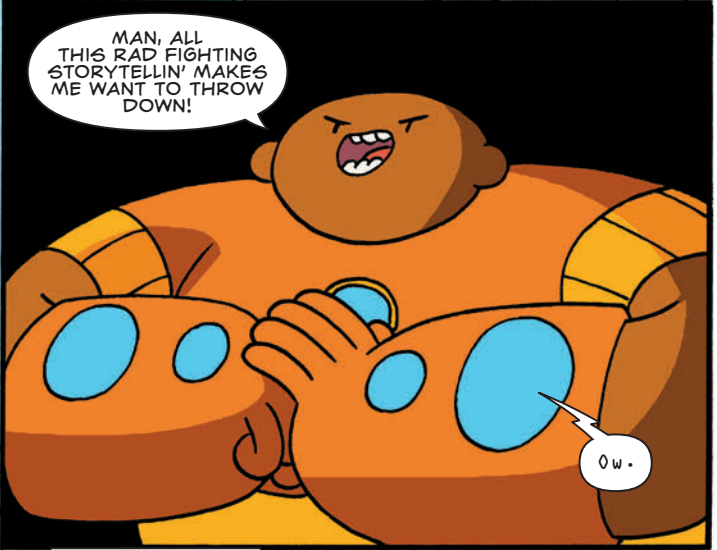
TWO, I GAVE YOU THE OPTION OF TALKING THIS OUT.



AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

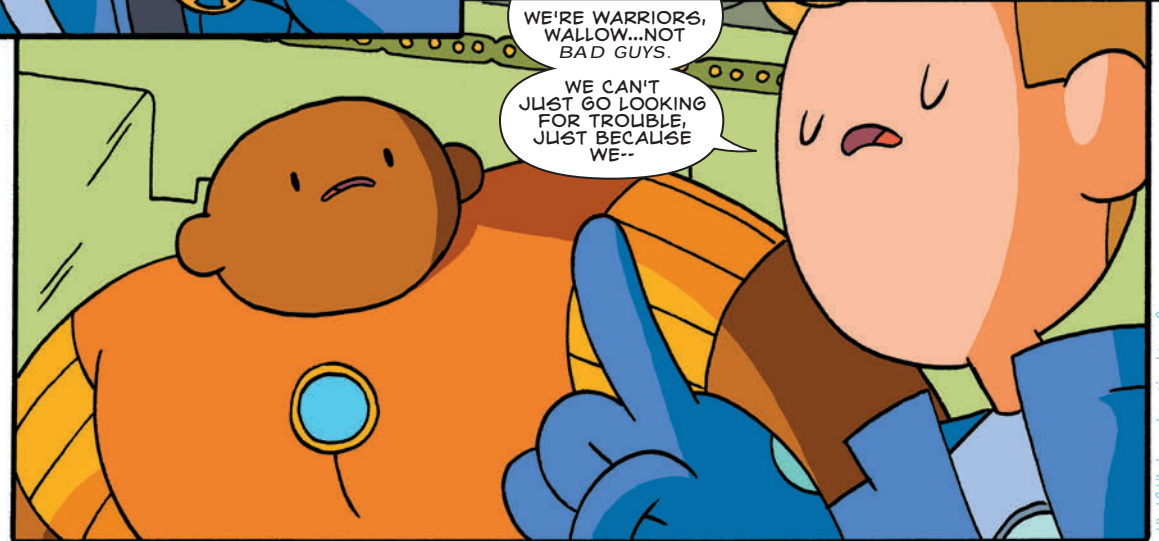


OH, I GAVE HIM A GOOD TALKIN'-TO...



MAN, ALL THIS RAD FIGHTING STORYTELLIN' MAKES ME WANT TO THROW DOWN!

Ow..



WE'RE WARRIORS, WALLOW...NOT BAD GUYS.

WE CAN'T JUST GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, JUST BECAUSE WE--



THIS HERE'S A ROBBERY! PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD AND LAY DOWN ON THE FLOOR!

YOU DO NOT WANT TO PICK TODAY TO BE A HERO, FOLKS. TRUST ME.



OH NO, GLYS--IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT LIS SURROUNDED.

WE SHOULD PROBABLY GIVE UP.

YEAH, WE'RE DOOMED.

DOOMED, I TELL'S YA!



PSYCH!

I DIDN'T KNOW ANY OF THAT!

DID YOU KNOW, IMPOSSIBEAR? THOSE STORIES WERE THE COOLEST.

KID, THEY WERE LYIN' OUT THEIR EARS. THEIR WEAPONS ARE JUST A BUNCHA STICKERS ON THEIR LINIFORMS. THOSE TURKEYS WERE JUST TRYIN' TO TELL A GOOD ORIGIN STORY. THEY... DO THAT SOMETIMES.

OHhhh... I WISH I HAD A STICKER.

CAN I HAVE SOME SALSA?

KNOCK YOURSELF OUT, KID.



**THE END**



# CHAPTER FOURTEEN

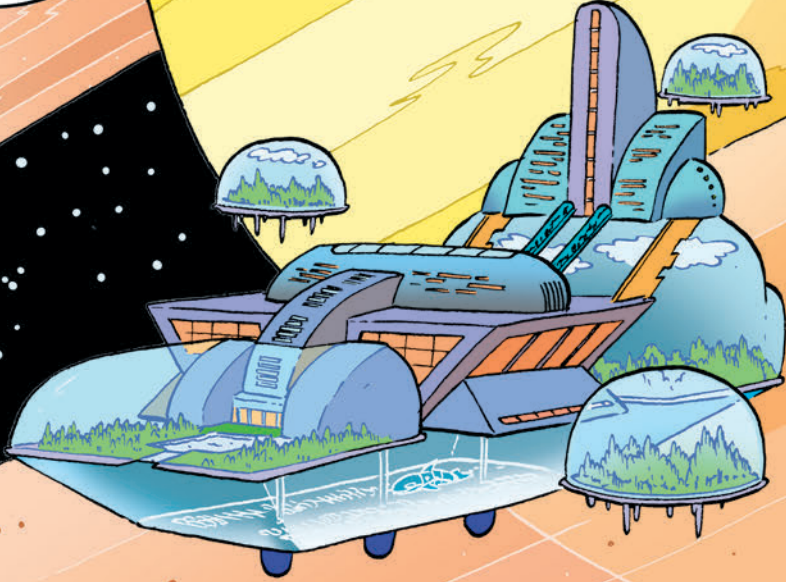


DOWN, DOWN, LEFT, RIGHT,  
B, B, SELECT, START



Paralyzed Horse's Log. It is the year 3085. A warm, summer night at the SATURN OAKS GALLERIA.

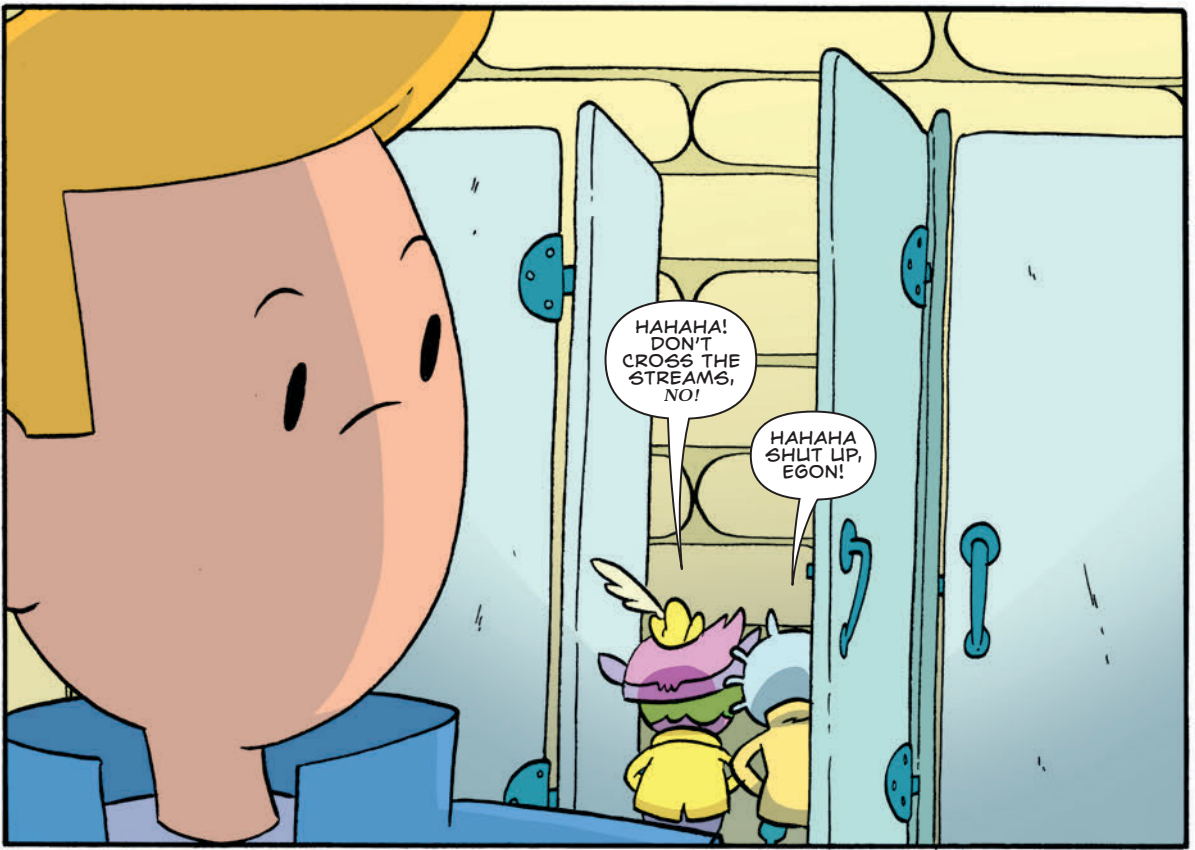
Chris Kirkman isn't any ORDINARY sixteen-year-old space warrior with a nervous bladder.



He's a future EMOTION LORD, a higher being with emotion-based powers he can't yet control.

Tonight, he also can't control his nervous bladder. Kegel exercises might do the trick.

I WONDER WHAT DIMENSION WE'VE BEEN PEEING INTO ALL THESE YEARS. I HOPE THEY DON'T MIND.



HAHAHA!  
DON'T  
CROSS THE  
STREAMS,  
NO!

HAHAHA  
SHUT UP,  
EGON!

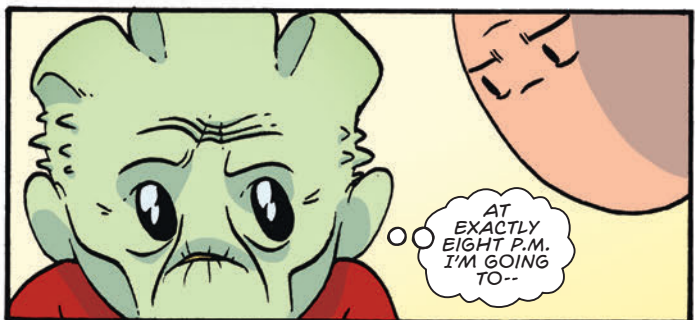
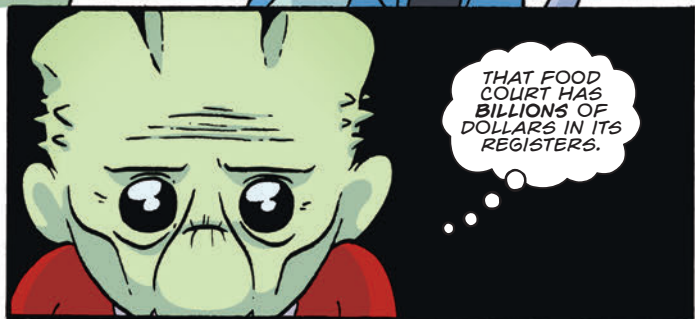
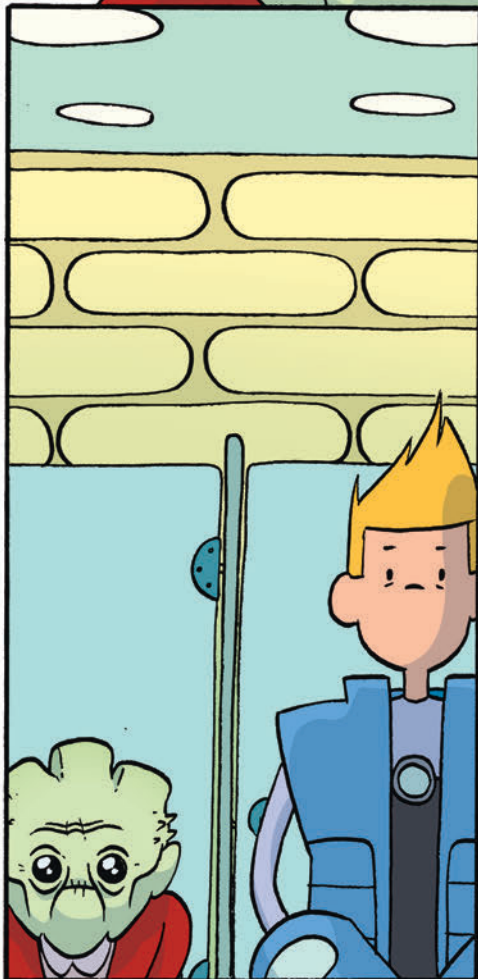


FIFTY YEARS,  
CARMICHAEL.  
HALF A CENTURY  
OF LOYALTY AND  
THEY FIRE YOU,  
JUST LIKE  
THAT.



AH, BUT  
THEY'LL BE SORRY  
THEY STEPPED ON  
Carmichael  
Smithers!

WHAT  
DID YOU  
SAY?



There it is...

# THE DATING POOL!

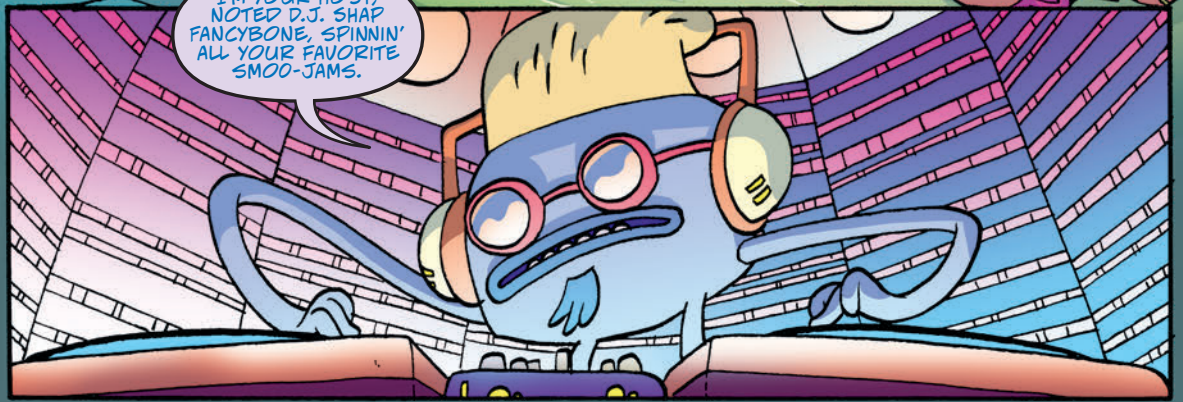
A social stream of Psionic Plasma designed to help teens GET FRIENDLY.

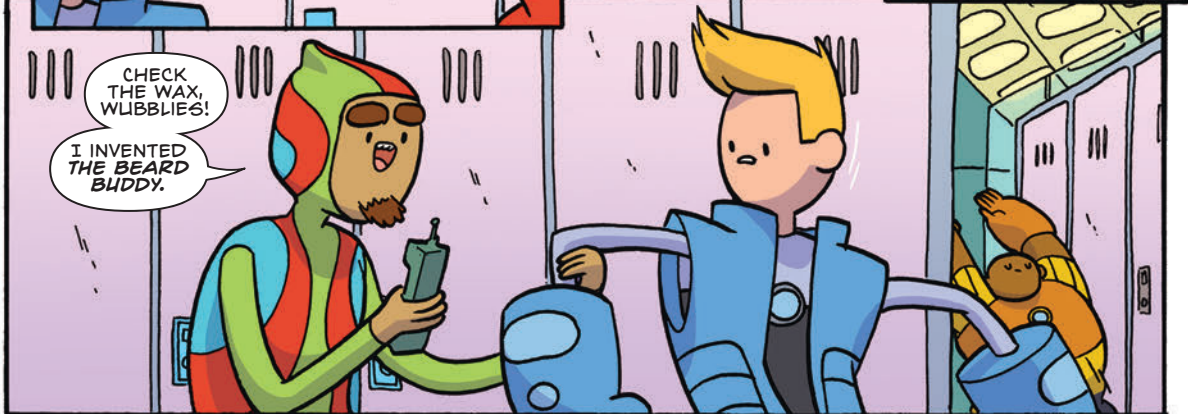
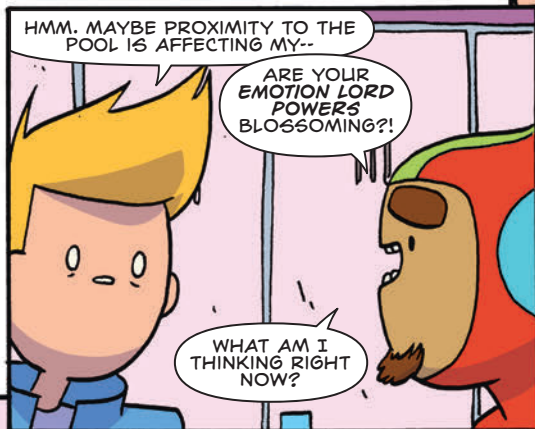
Inside the pool, brainwave-conductive ions allow daters to make a love connection in the safety of their OWN FERTILE MINDS.

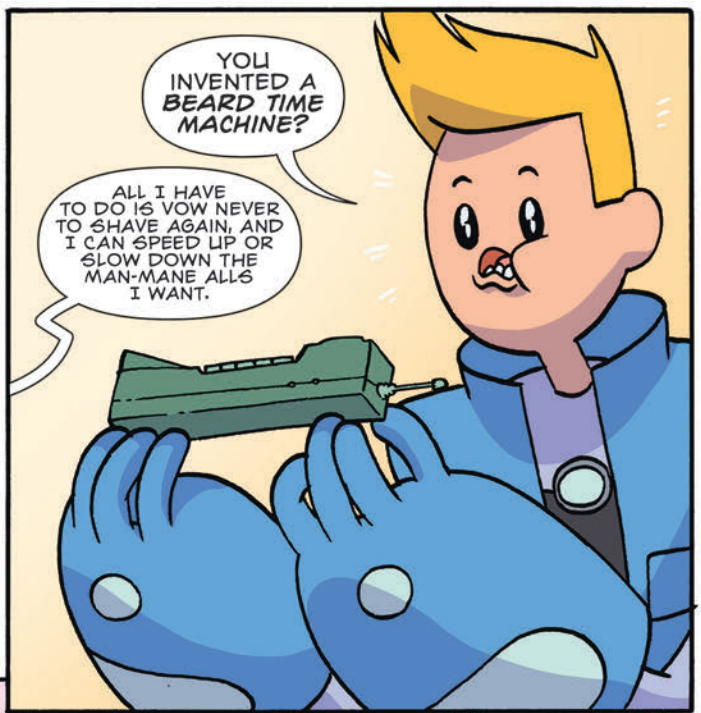
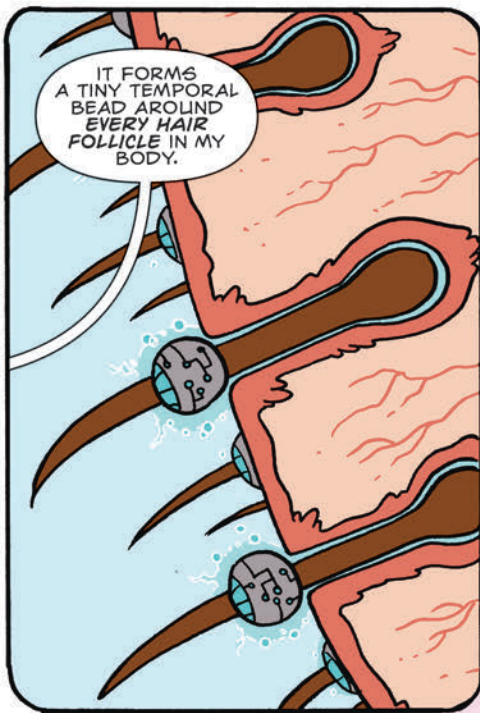


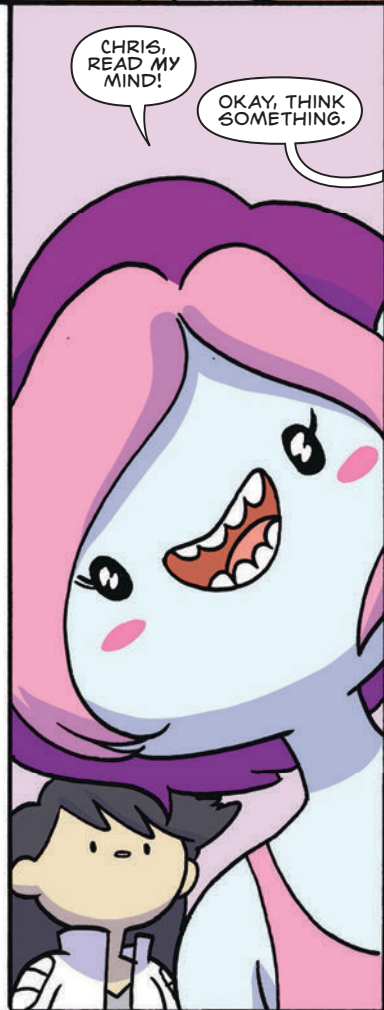
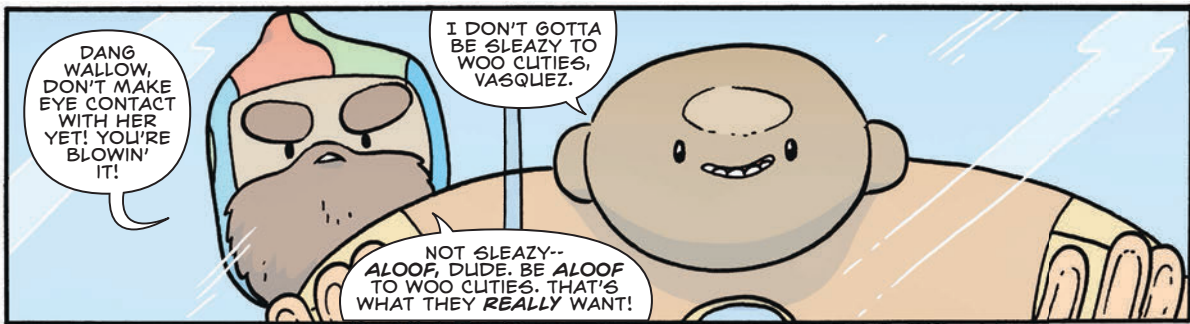
IT'S A SWEET NIGHT FOR TENDER FEELS DOWN HERE AT THE DATING RINK.

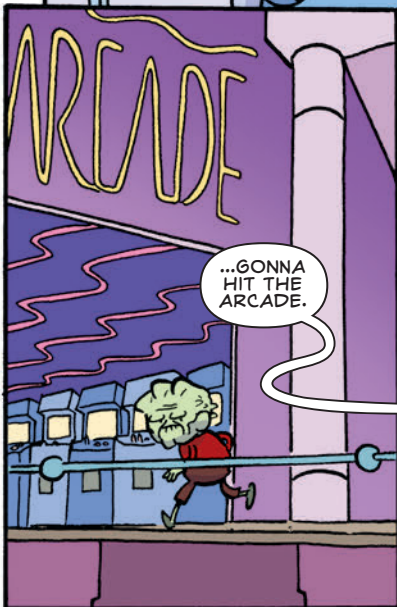
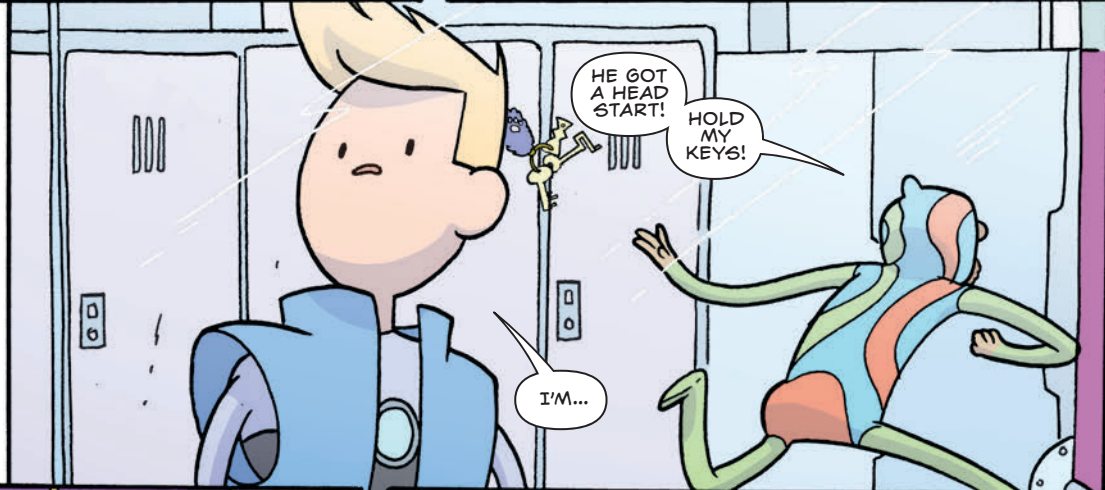
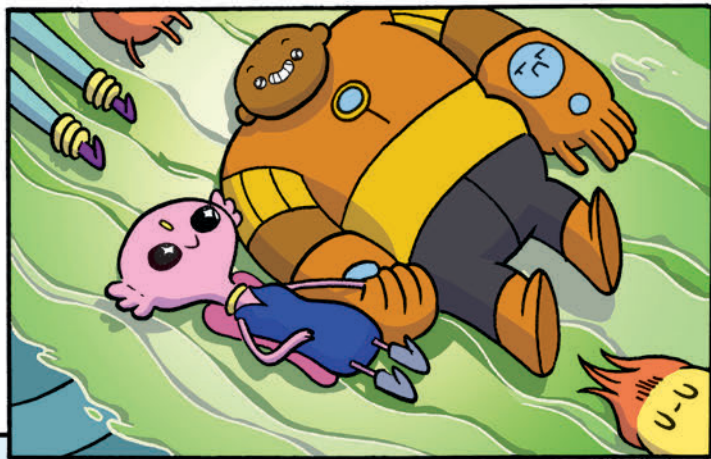
I'M YOUR HOST, NOTED D.J. SHAP FANCYBONE, SPINNIN' ALL YOUR FAVORITE SMOO-JAMS.

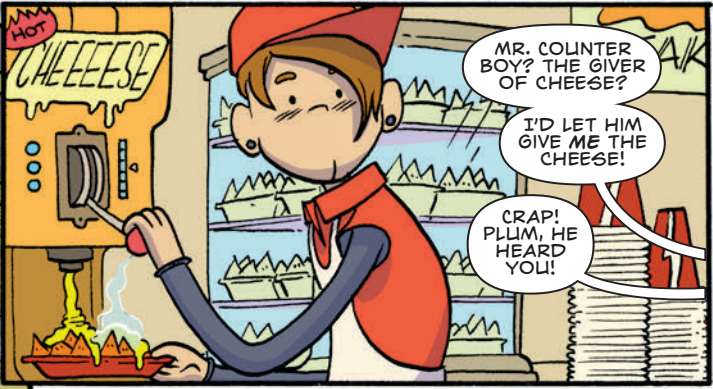


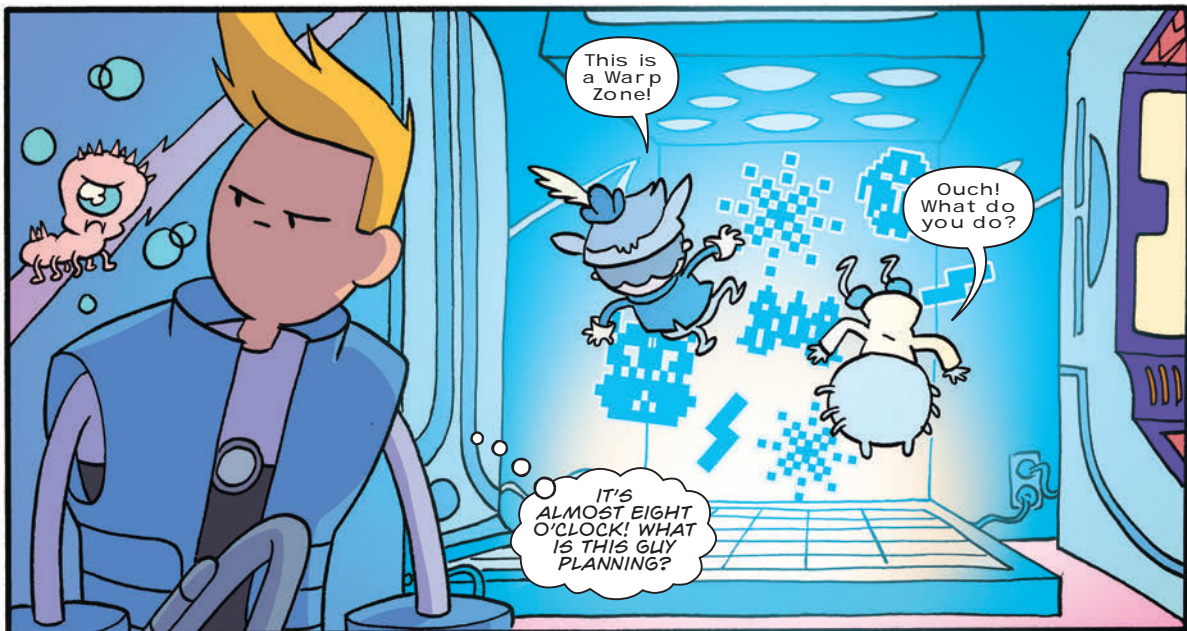












This is a Warp Zone!

Ouch! What do you do?

IT'S ALMOST EIGHT O'CLOCK! WHAT IS THIS GUY PLANNING?



YES, AT EIGHT P.M. I'LL TRIGGER THE INTER-PHASIC EXPLOSIVE I HID IN THE BATH-ROOM NEXT TO SECURITY.



THIS WILL DESTABILIZE THE URINALS, FLUSHING THE ENTIRE SECURITY STATION INTO THE SEPTIC DIMENSION.



THEN, WHILST THESE MINDLESS TEENS PANIC, I'LL DRAW MY ANTIQUE UZI AND FIRE UPWARD LIKE A LUNATIC!

GASP! REAL BULLETS? THOSE THINGS CAN DAMAGE PROPERTY!



BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING, I'LL FILL MY GYM BAG WITH COLD BILLIONS IN FOOD COURT CASH, AND HOP A TRANSPORT TO THE SOMBRERO GALAXY BY NINE!

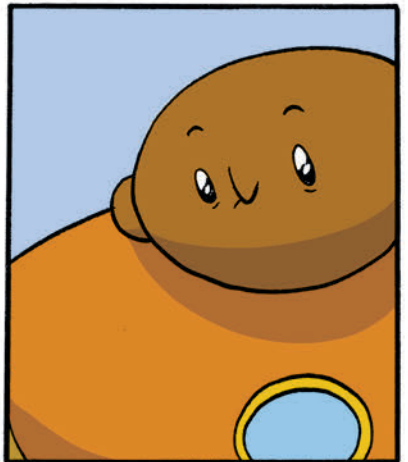
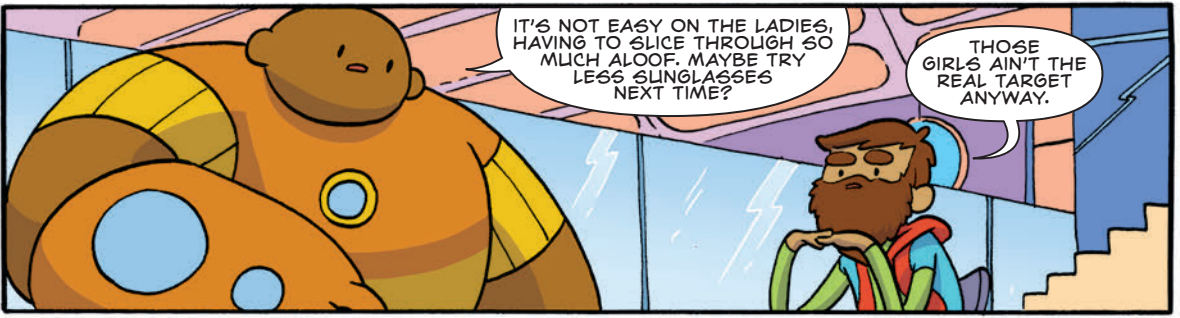


WE'RE NOT ALL MINDLESS TEENS, PAL.



THEY'LL WISH THEY'D BEEN NICER TO YOU, CARMICHAEL!

YES INDEED.





I NOTICED YOU NOTICING MY RAINBOW ONE-SIE.

YOU'RE IN BETH'S SEAT.



YEAH, SHE SURE IS GETTIN' FRIENDLY WITH COUNTER BOY.

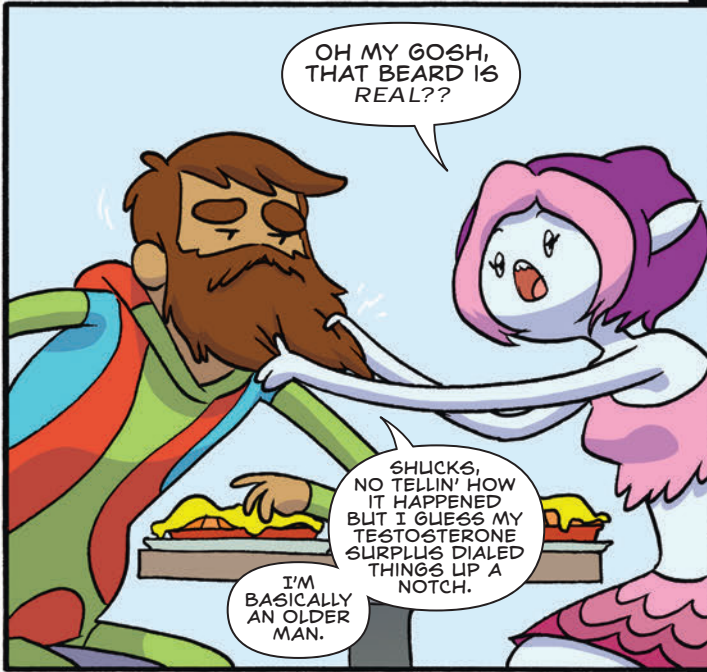
DON'T LET CHRIS SEE THAT, HE'LL TOTALLY LOSE IT.

CHRIS? AREN'T HE AND BETH JUST FRIENDS?



YEAH, THEY KEEP SAYIN' THAT.

HAHA OH WHOOPS MY BEARD IS SO LONG IT ALMOST DANGLES IN THE HOT CHEESE. THAT'S THE PRICE OF ROBUST FACIAL HAIR.



OH MY GOSH, THAT BEARD IS REAL??

SHUCKS, NO TELLIN' HOW IT HAPPENED BUT I GUESS MY TESTOSTERONE SURPLUS DIALED THINGS UP A NOTCH.

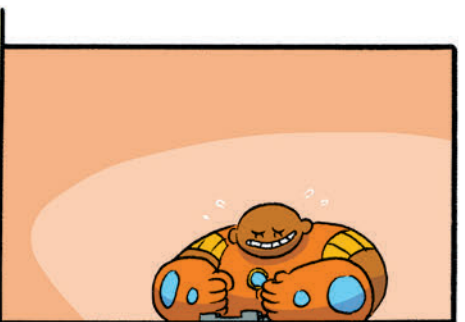
I'M BASICALLY AN OLDER MAN.



IT DOES KIND OF HIDE YOUR WEIRD CHEEKS...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY CHEEKS?!



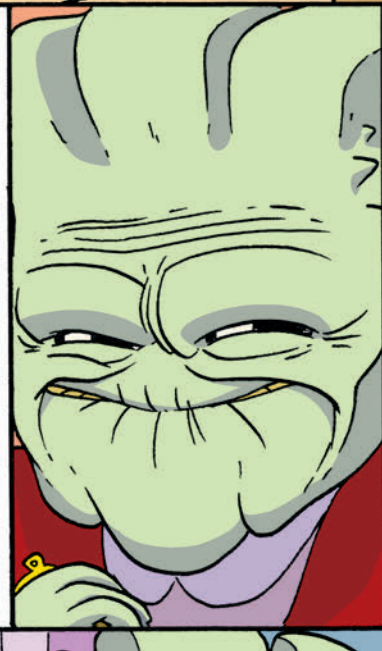




THIS IS IT!  
THE TIME  
HAS COME AT  
LAST!



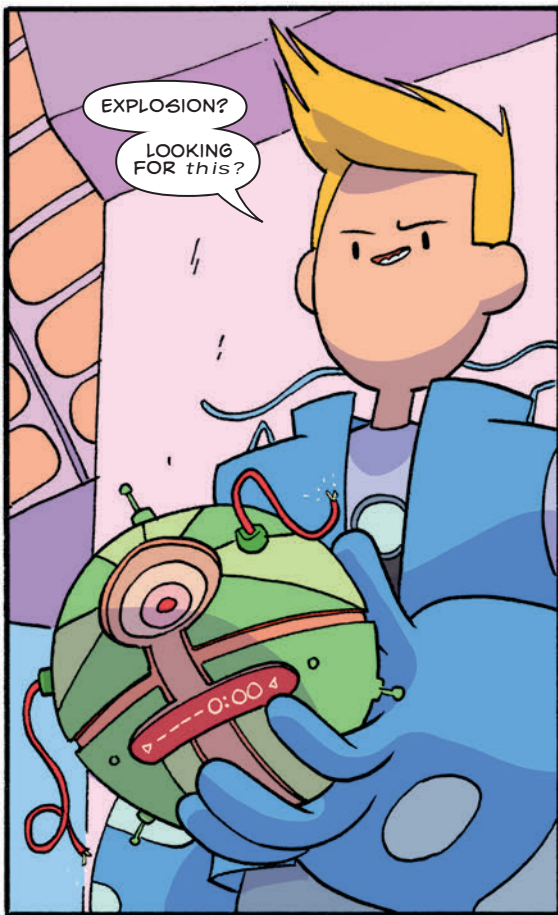
3! 2! 1!  
AAAND...



MY  
EXPLOSION?

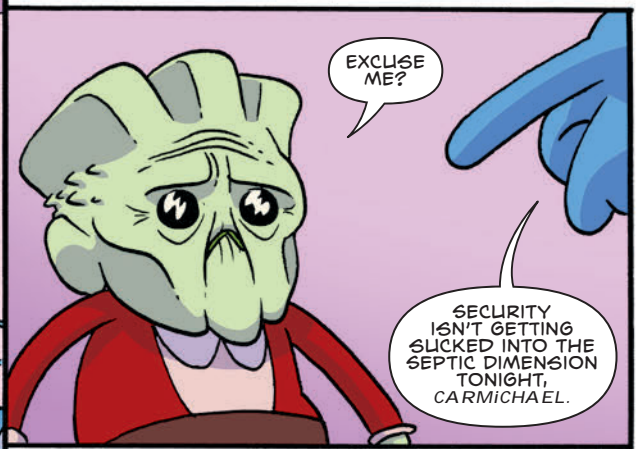


WHERE'S  
MY--?!



EXPLOSION?

LOOKING FOR this?

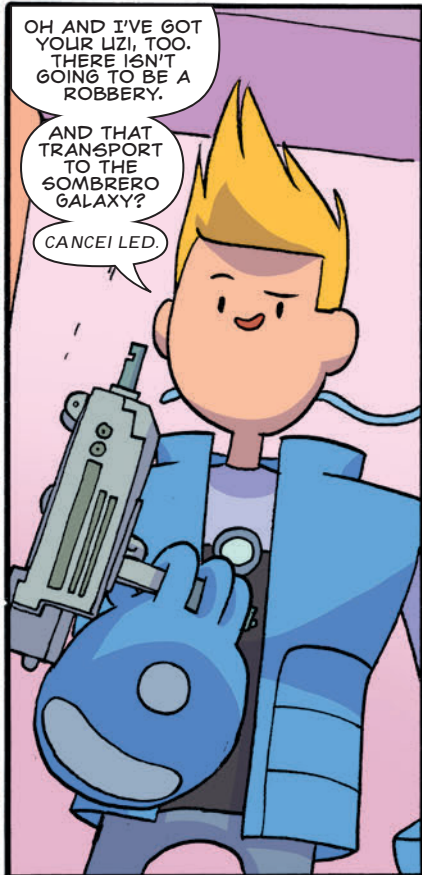


EXCUSE ME?

SECURITY ISN'T GETTING SLICKED INTO THE SEPTIC DIMENSION TONIGHT, CARMICHAEL.



BUT--HOW COULD YOU KNOW??



OH AND I'VE GOT YOUR LIZI, TOO. THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE A ROBBERY.

AND THAT TRANSPORT TO THE SOMBRERO GALAXY?

CANCEL LED.



IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! I NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT IT!

YOU'RE GOING TO TELL THE WHOLE THING TO A JUDGE, LH--



--WHEN I--LH--

Then, Chris sees it.



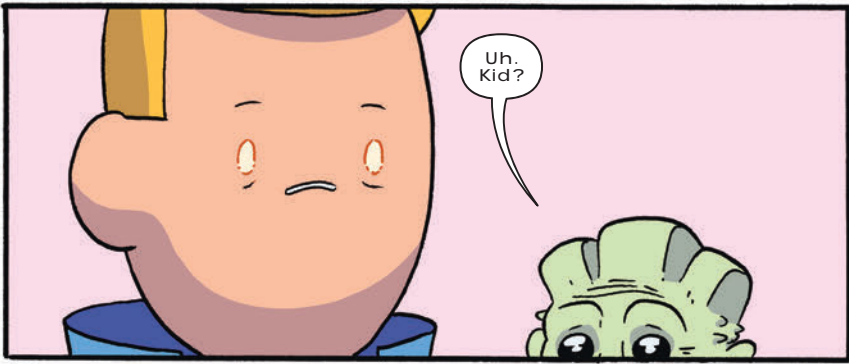
Mr. Counter Boy with the lashes never had a chance.

With a few dry, flirtatious insults, her brown eyes and that goofy laugh...

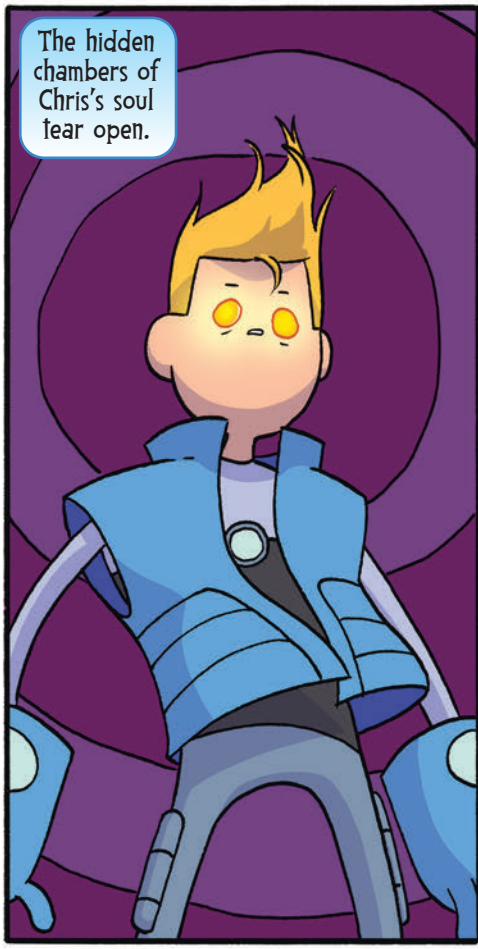


...Beth Tezuka found her way into Counter Boy's beak-peddling little heart.

...Beth?



Uh. Kid?

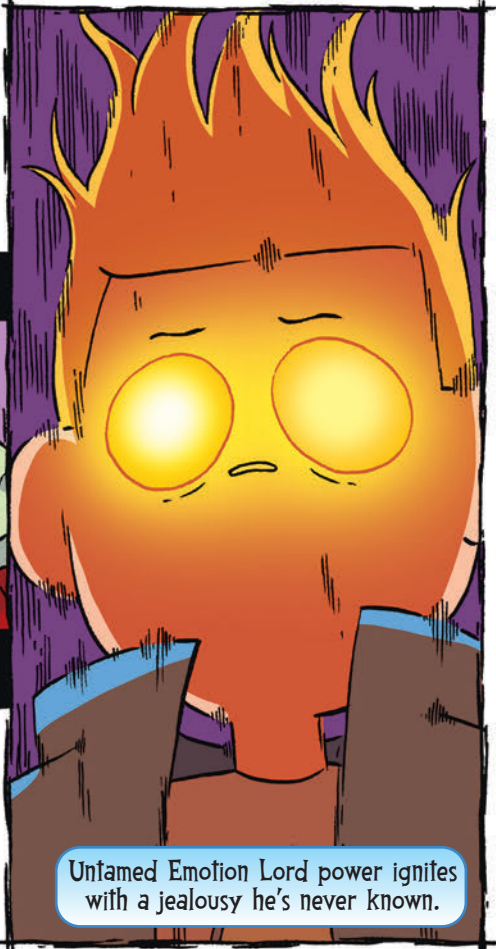


The hidden chambers of Chris's soul tear open.

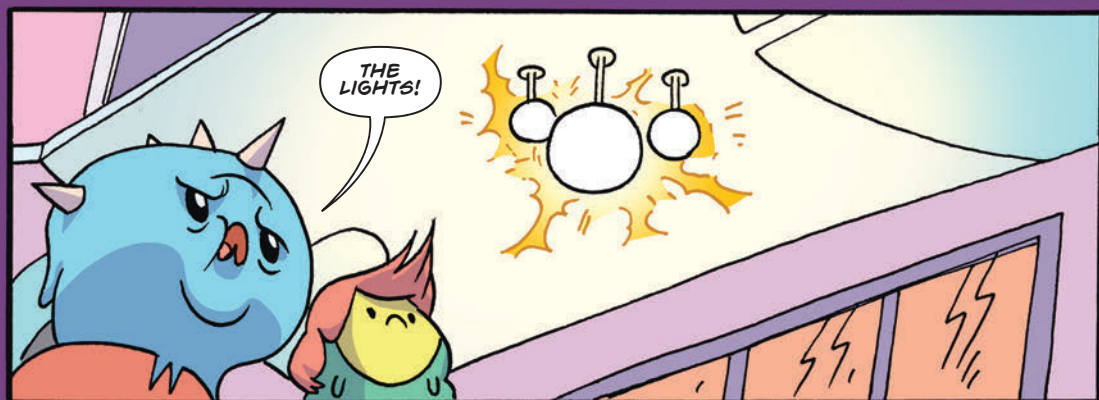
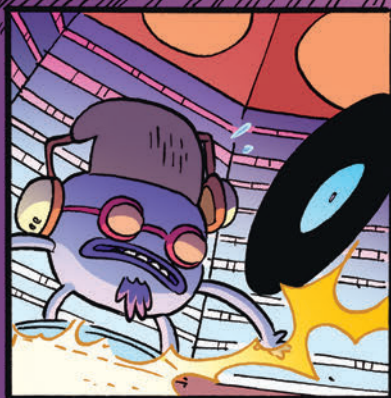
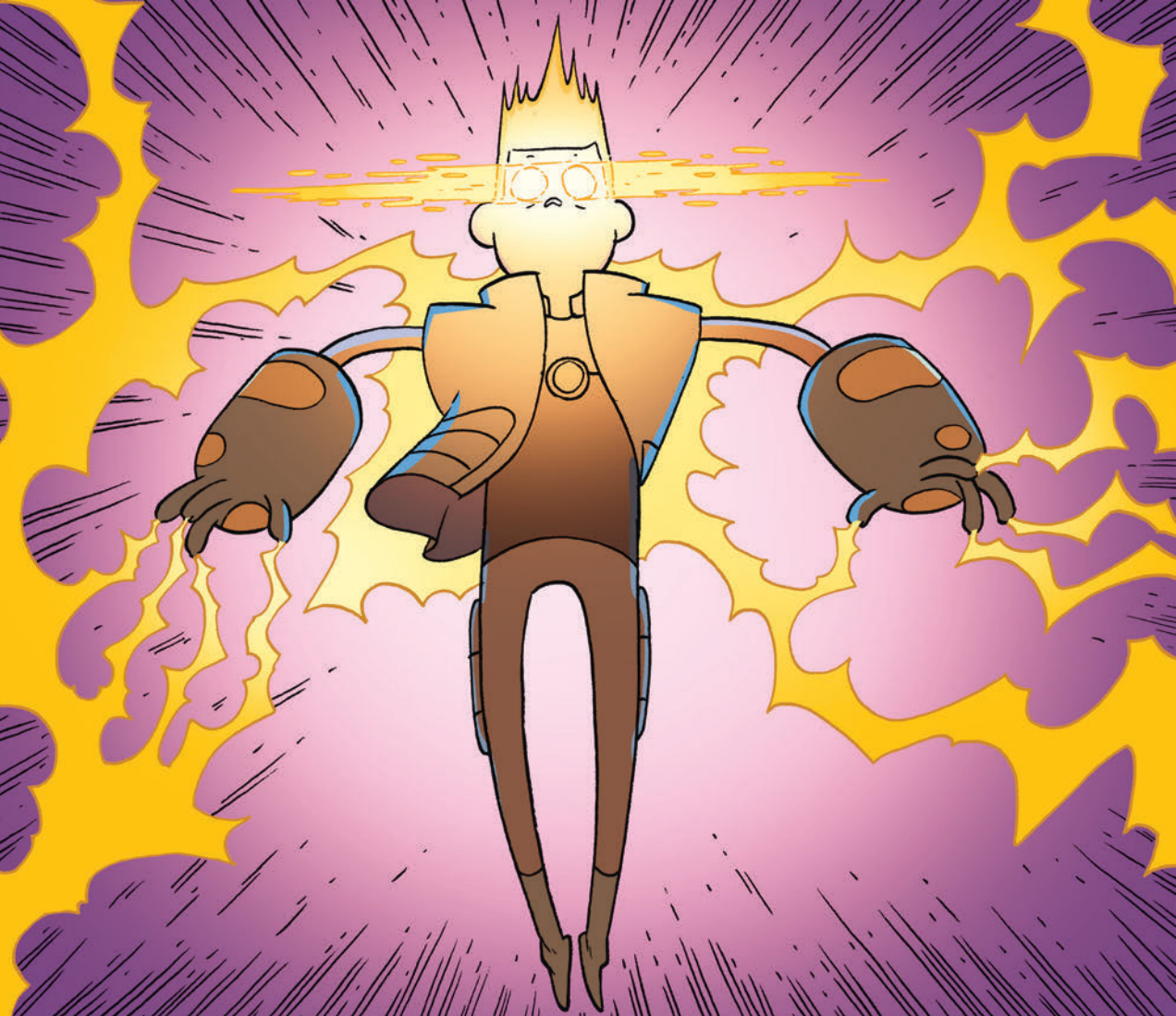


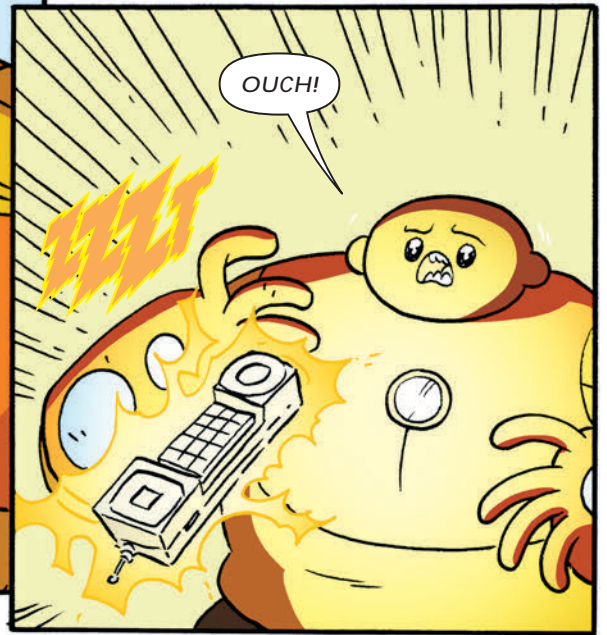
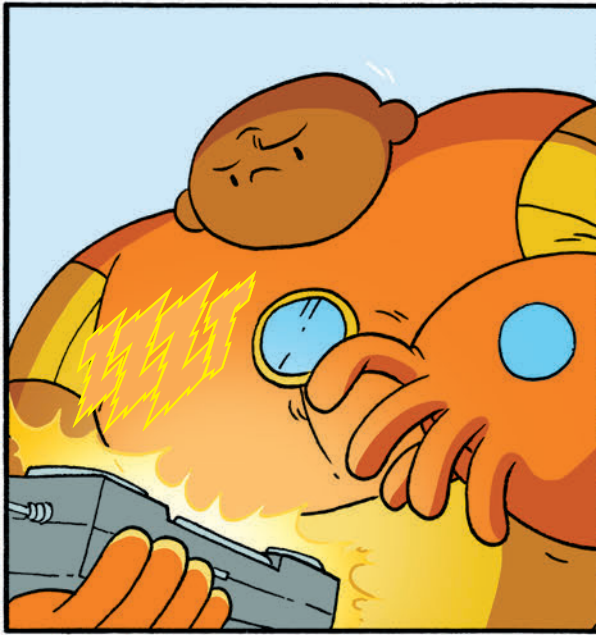
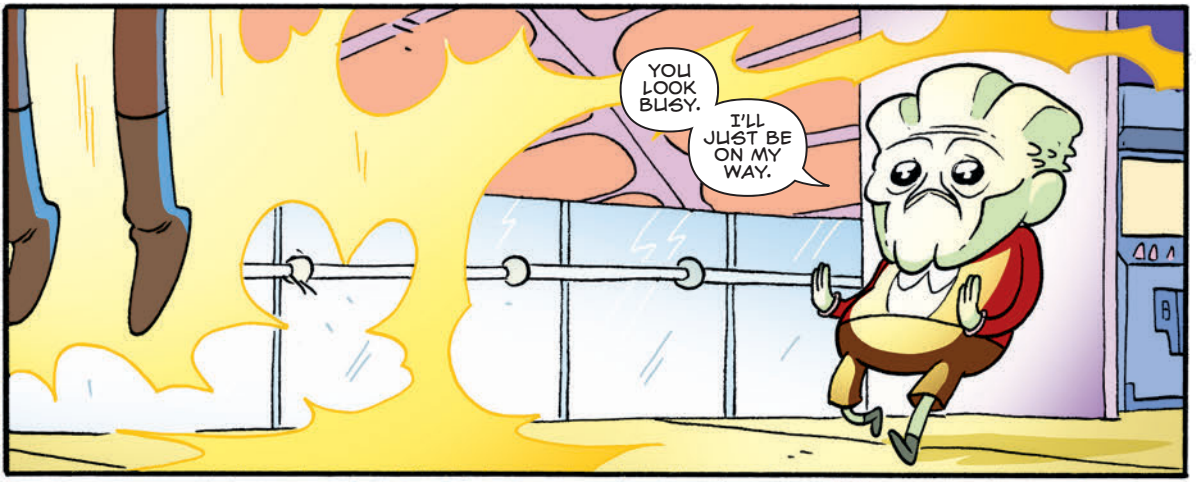
Kid?

His love crashes in on him.



Untamed Emotion Lord power ignites with a jealousy he's never known.





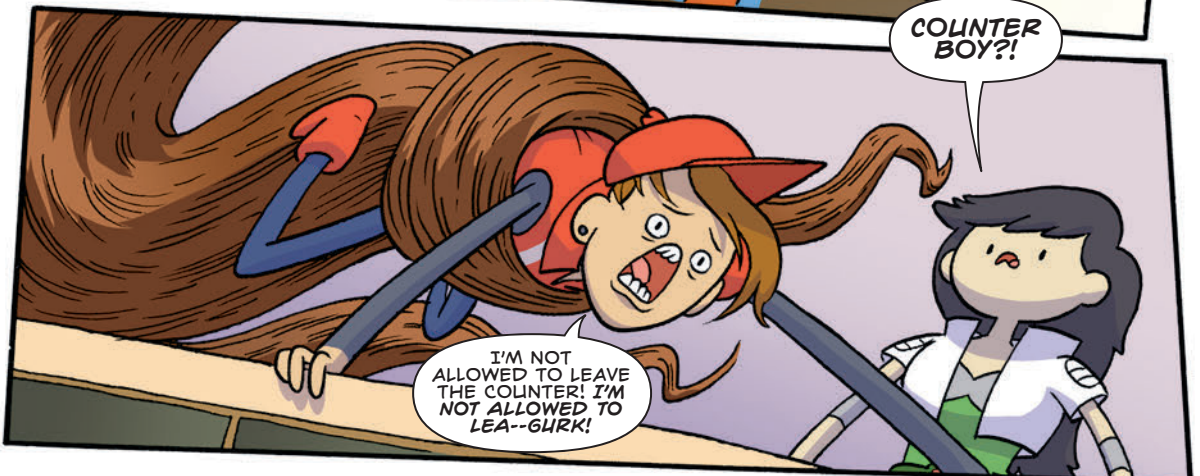
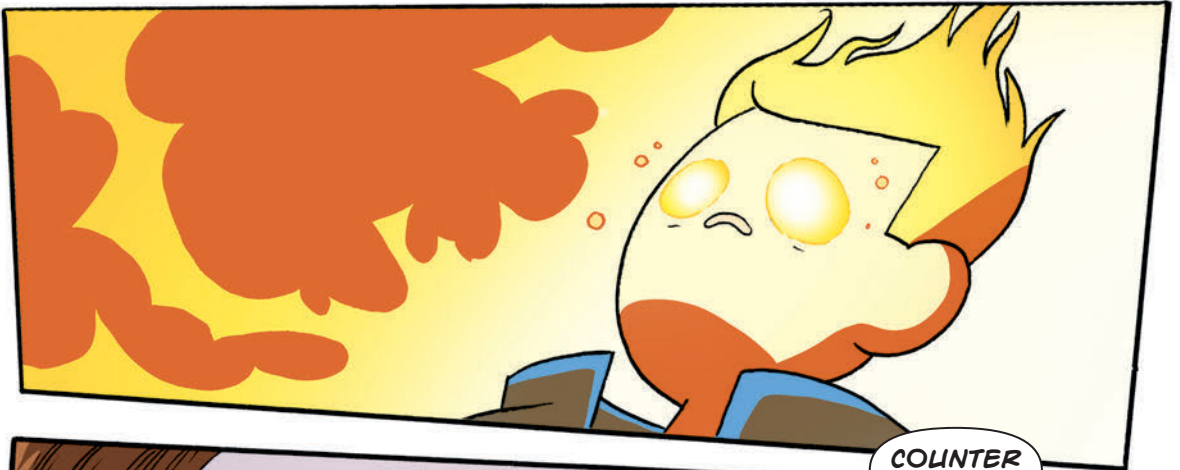
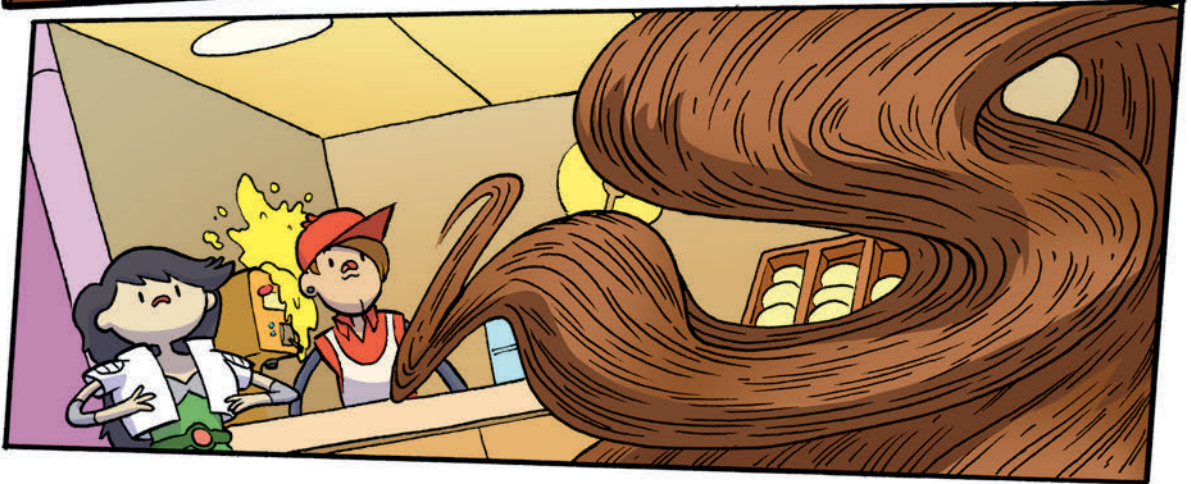
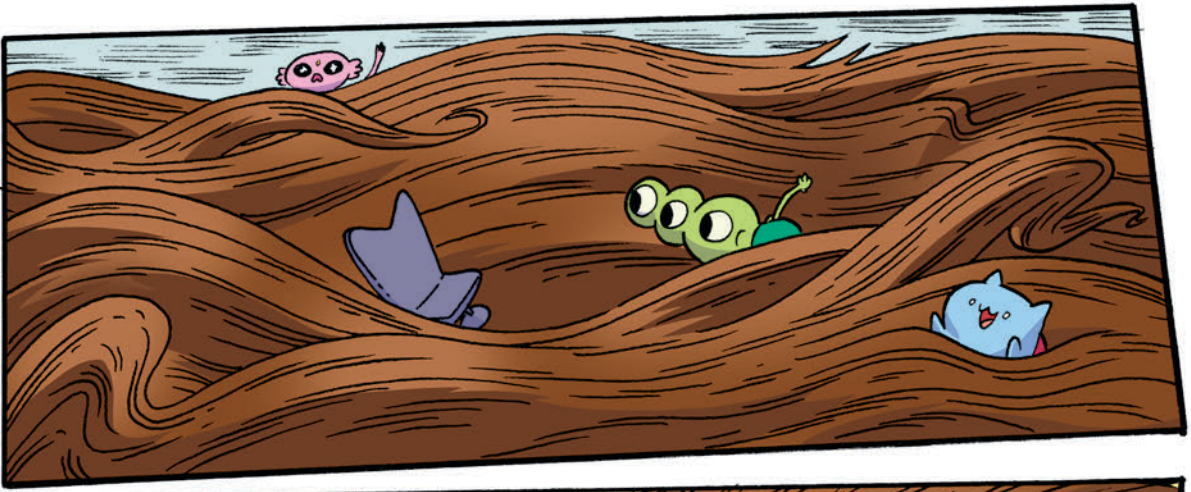


PLUM!

DANNY  
WHYYY?

WHERE  
ARE  
YOU?!

SWIM TO  
THE SOUND  
OF MY  
VOICE!!







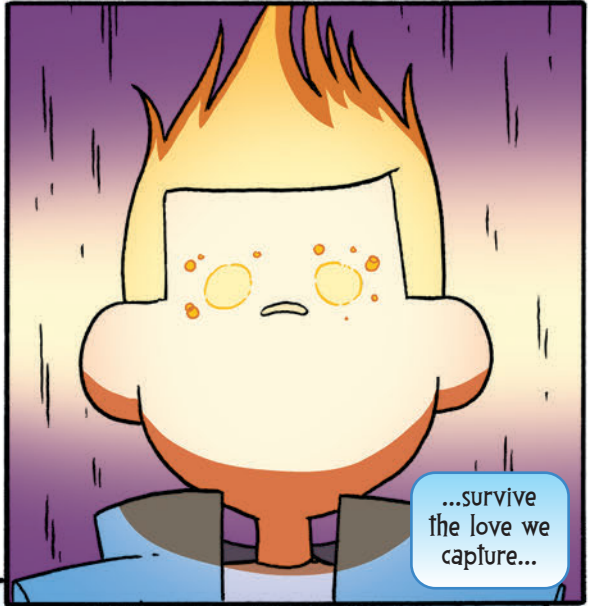
Paralyzed Horse's Log, supplemental.



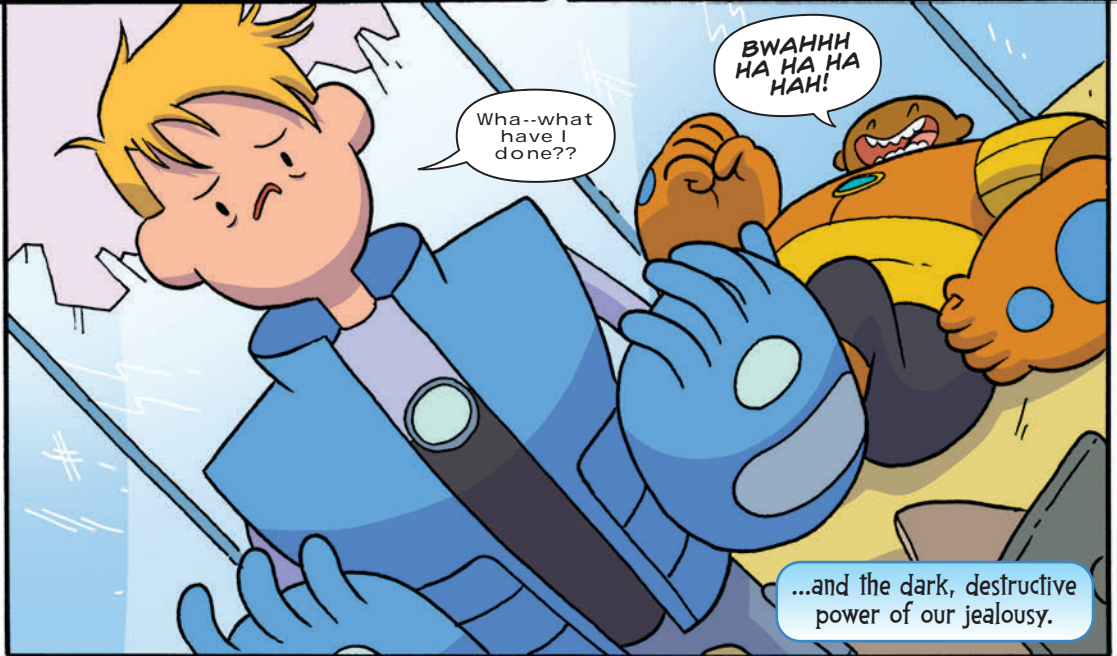
A cautionary tale about the dangers of adulterated pubescence...



...our struggle to capture the love we seek...



...survive the love we capture...



Wha--what have I done??

...and the dark, destructive power of our jealousy.

COLD  
BILLIONS IN  
FOOD COURT  
CASH!

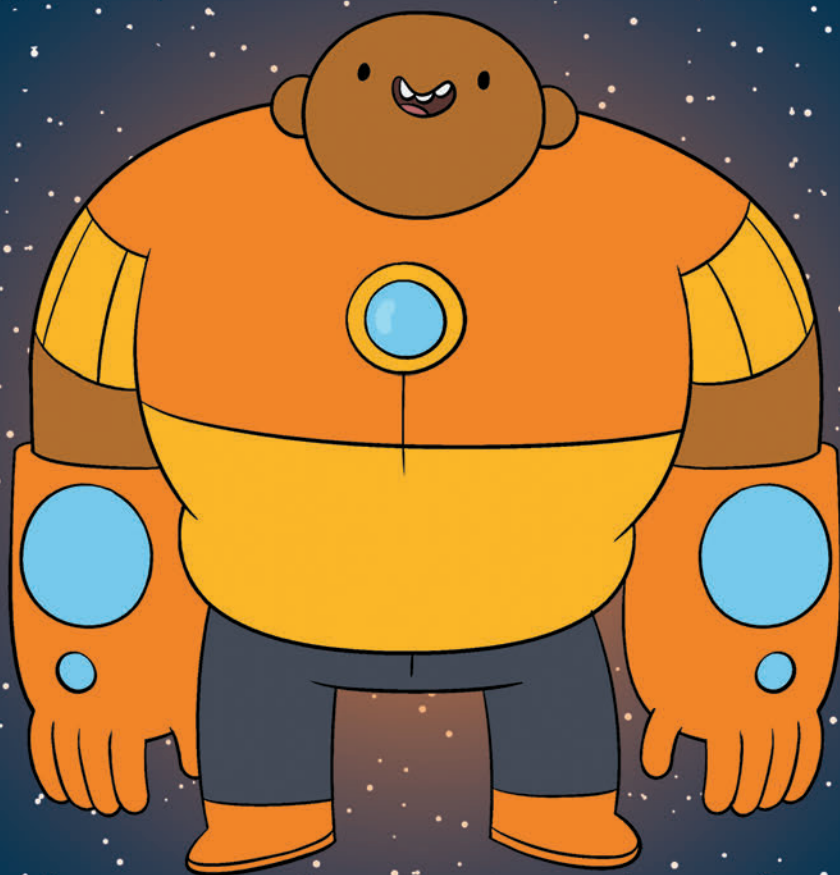
**HAHA  
HA!**

THEY  
WILL FOREVER  
REGRET THE DAY  
THEY STEPPED  
ON CARMICHAEL  
SMITHERS!



THE  
**END**

# CHAPTER FIFTEEN



UP, DOWN, RIGHT, RIGHT,  
A, B, SELECT, START

# BRAVEST WARRIORS

(ACTUALLY,  
JUST  
BETH)

"CHILDISH  
-IN- THINGS"  
BY RYAN PEQUIN



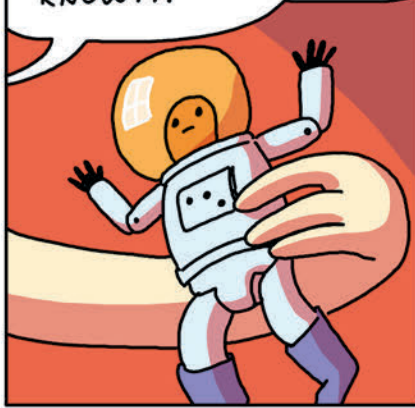








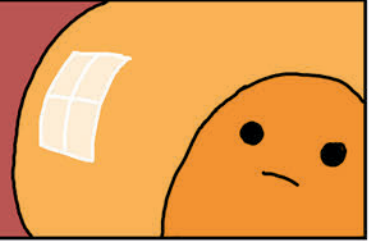
BEFORE YOU DIE, SPACE HORSE, YOU SHOULD KNOW...



ALL THOSE YEARS AGO... IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT THAT LUCILLE GOT SHOT OUT OF THE AIRLOCK.

IT WAS ME, SPACE HORSE.

I ALWAYS HATED HER.



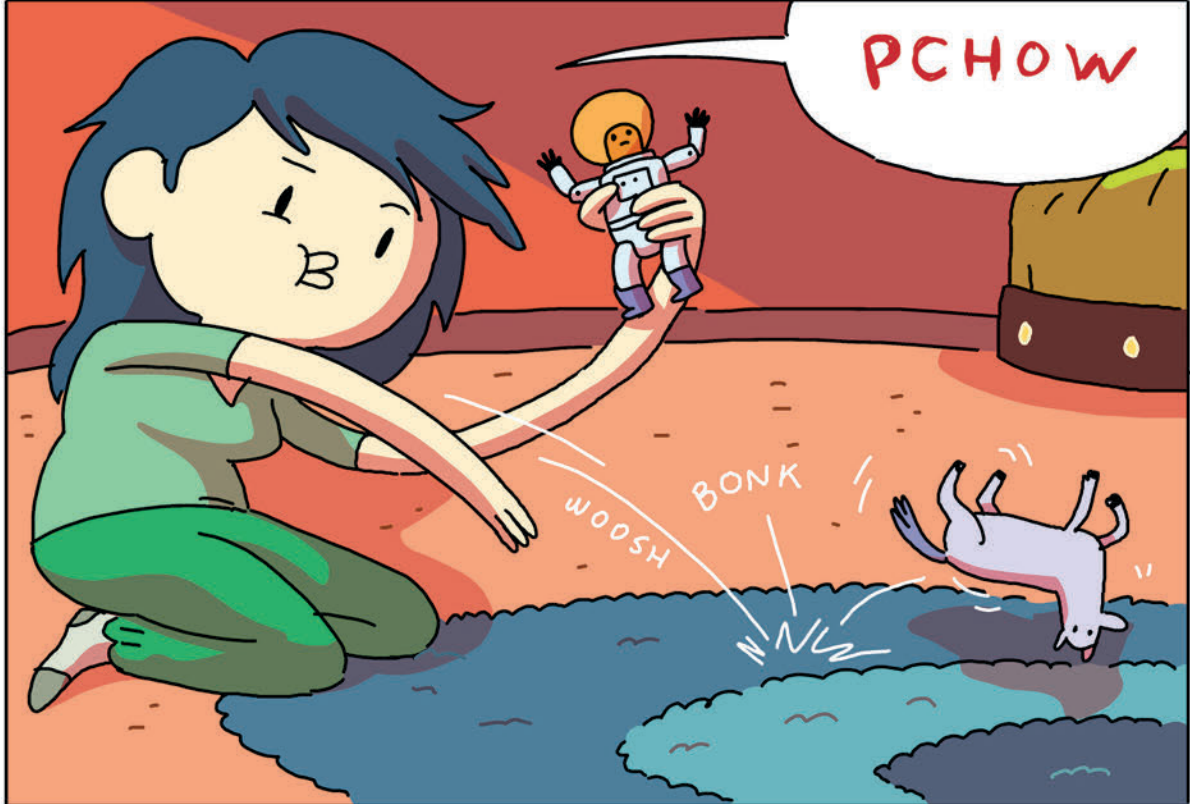
ASTROMAN  
YOU BUTT  
FACE!

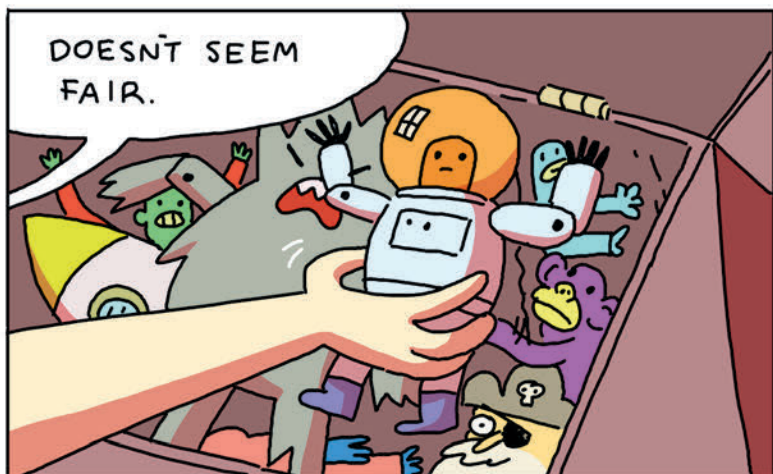


I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOUUUUUUU - 𠄎



PCHOW







# BRAVEST WARRIORS IN VINNY WORLD

WHOA.

THOK!

MAN, I  
TOLD DANNY  
THAT  
CLONING  
YOURSELF  
WAS WAY  
UNCOOL  
AND  
ULTIMATELY  
INCONVENIENT.





NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THESE DANNYS?

MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHICH ONE IS REAL?

**HEY!  
YOU  
WADS!**

HE MUST BE TALKING TO YOU.

WHAT'S THE DEAL?!

FIX THIS!  
THESE GUYS ARE DRIVING ME NUTS!

DANNY, THESE GUYS ARE YOU, AND WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU DID!



YEAH. WHAT WERE YOU EVEN UP TO IN HERE?



OH. OH. I SEE YOU ARE EXPERIENCING THE EFFECTS OF MY GREATEST

TOUGH!

NEW

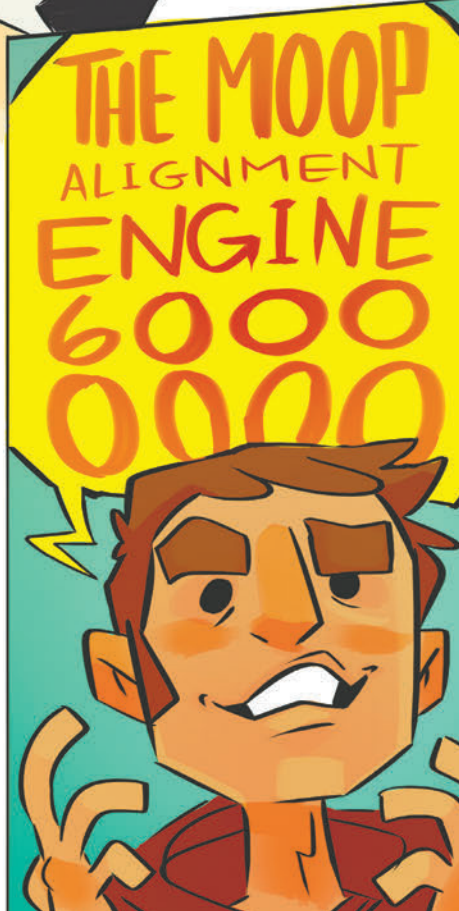
INVENTION.

GET OUT OF MY FACE DUDE.



OKAY. WHICH IS..?

♡



**THE MOOP  
ALIGNMENT  
ENGINE  
6000  
0000**



UH

I HATE TO BE THE BEARER OF BAD NEWS, BUT...

THERE IS SERIOUSLY NO MOON ALIGNMENT GOING ON IN THIS DIRECT VICINITY.

THAT'S BECAUSE—

SHUT UP

NOBODY CARES!

HAHAHA!  
THANK GOODNESS I'M LIMITED TO A SINGLE EMOTION AND CANNOT REALLY FEEL ANGER OR PAIN!

YOU'RE LUCKY. ALL I FEEL IS PAIN.

I'M PICKING UP A READING ON AN INSANELY POWERFUL CORE SOMEWHERE IN DANNY'S ROOM. IT MUST HAVE BEEN POWERING HIS NEW INVENTION.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

HA!





I SUSPECT IT'S UNDER THIS PILE OF GARBAGE.

H-HEY! STAY BACK! IT'S UNSTABLE!

FIGURES.



IT'S GONNA BE OKAY, BUDDY! CAN YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?



YE AARGH!

YOU WIMP!

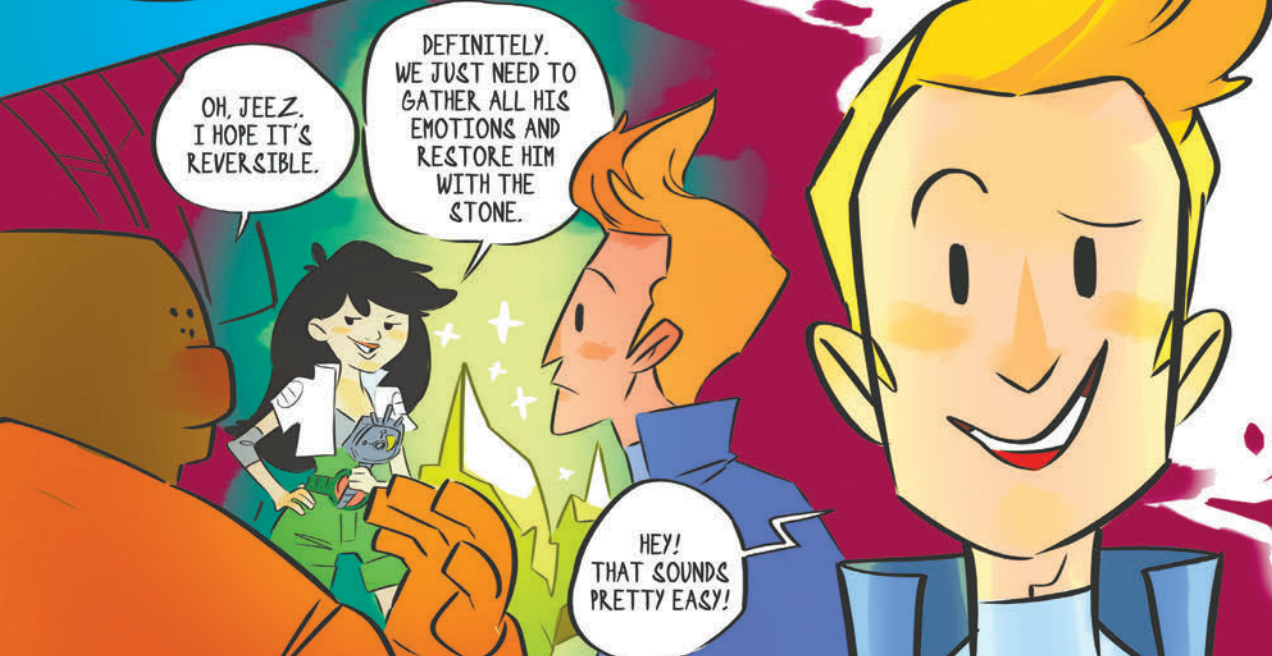
GUESS NOT.

HEY, WALLOW!



THIS IS A SUPER-CHARGED STONE FROM THE PLANET OF ZIONA. BASED ON MY CALCULATIONS AND THE ENERGY FLUCTUATING THROUGH DANNY'S ROOM, I THINK IT MUST HAVE SENT OFF A CHARGE AND SPLIT HIM INTO HIS CORE EMOTIONS.

WHOA



OH, JEEZ. I HOPE IT'S REVERSIBLE.

DEFINITELY. WE JUST NEED TO GATHER ALL HIS EMOTIONS AND RESTORE HIM WITH THE STONE.

HEY! THAT SOUNDS PRETTY EASY!

EXCEPT IT

TOTALLY

WAS NOT.



LIKE, AT ALL.

IS THAT ALL OF THEM?

ERR

HIM?



LET'S HOPE SO.



NRGH!

MAANN, I FEEL WRECKED!





HEY, MAN! YOU OKAY?  
YOU SUFFERED SOME  
SERIOUS SIDE EFFECTS  
FROM THAT CORE YOU  
JANKED OFF OF ZIONA.

HUH!



WOW. THAT  
INVENTION  
TOTALLY BACK-  
FIRED.



HEH.  
YEAH, THAT  
**NEVER**  
HAPPENS TO  
YOU.

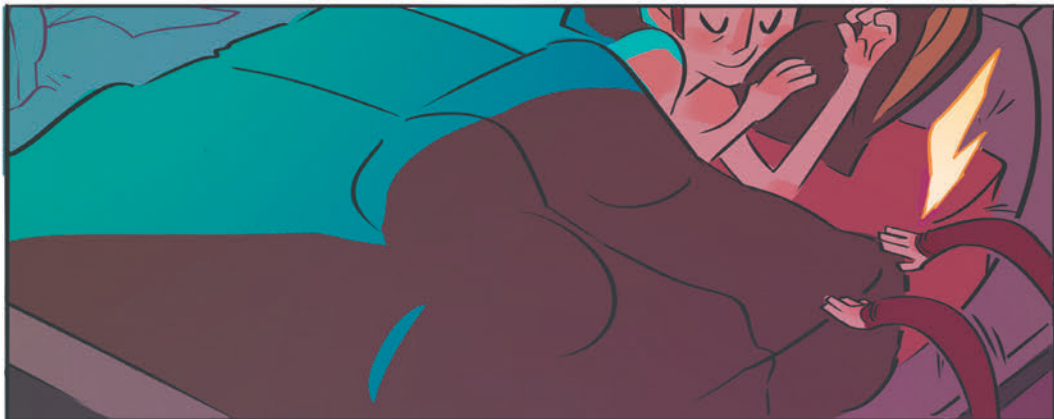
WELL, IT'S GOOD  
TO HAVE YOU BACK! I  
WAS GETTING  
WORRIED THERE. ALL  
YOUR LITTLE EMOTES  
LOVED RUNNING OFF.

AND  
PUNCHING  
PEOPLE!



HA! THANKS GUYS.  
GOOD THING YOU  
GOT ALL OF THEM,  
OR I'D BE SCREWED  
FOR LIFE!

NO SWEAT!  
THAT'S WHAT  
BEST FRIENDS  
ARE FOR.

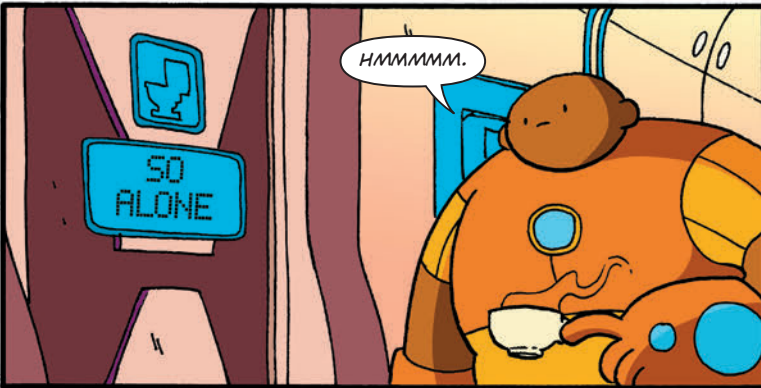
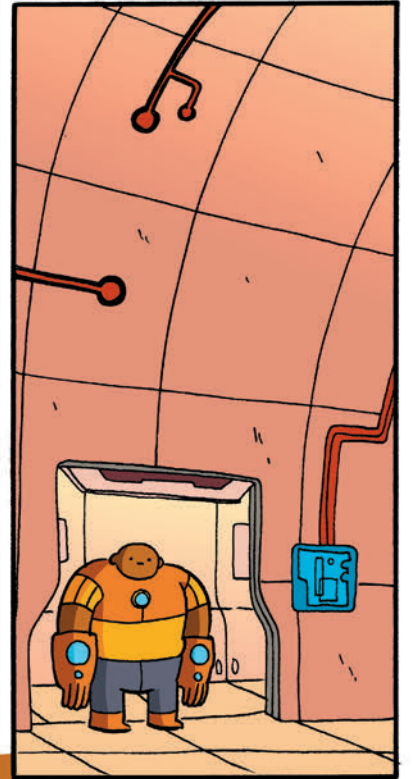
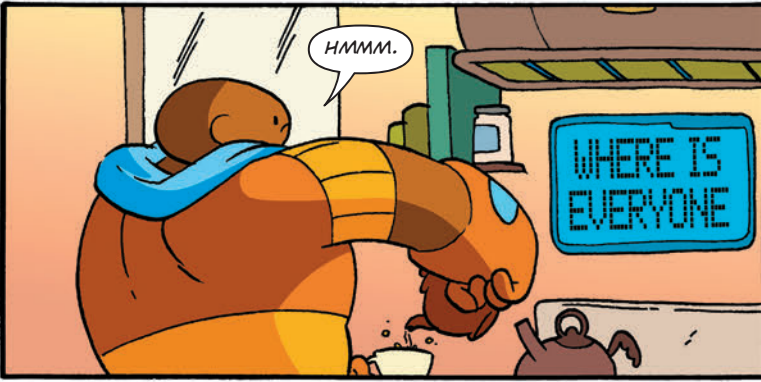
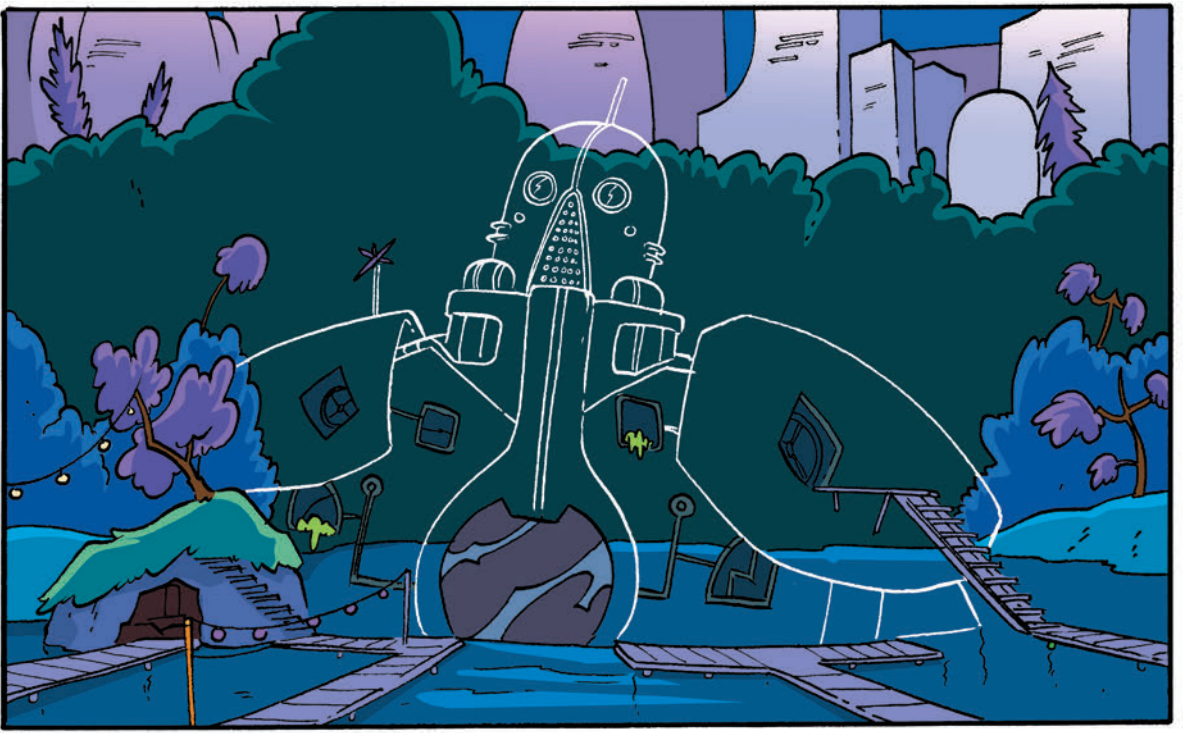


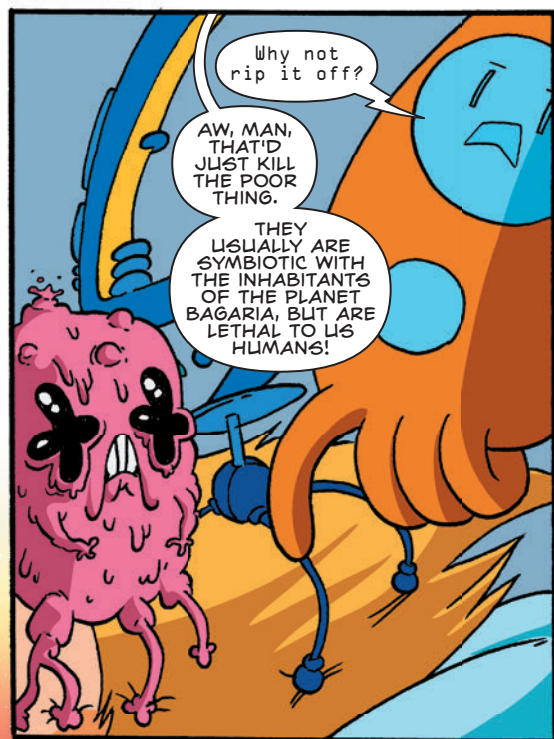


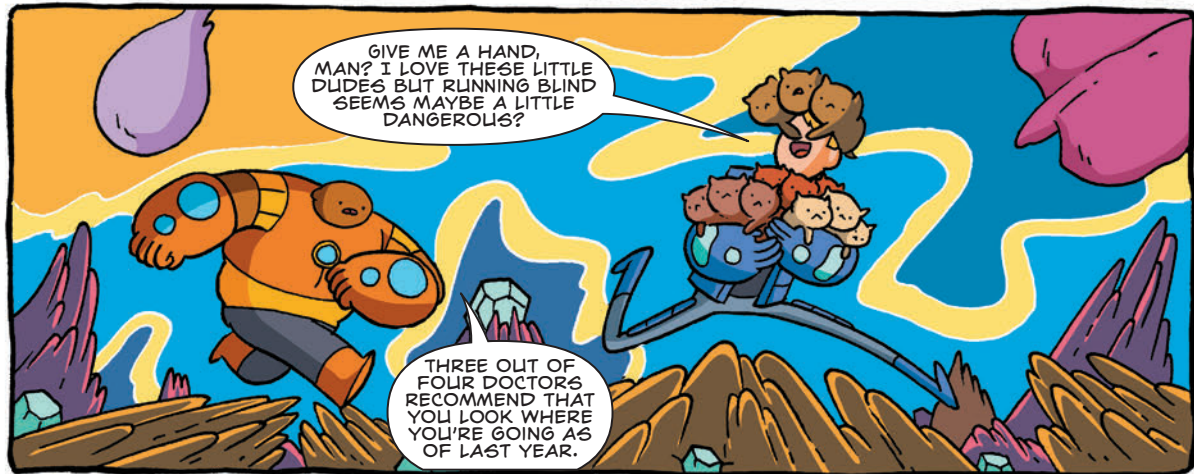
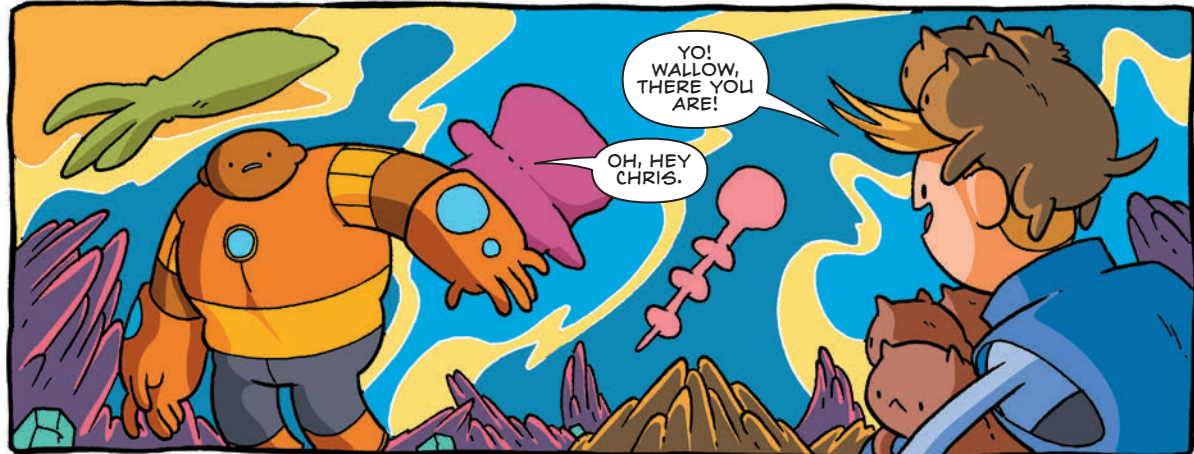
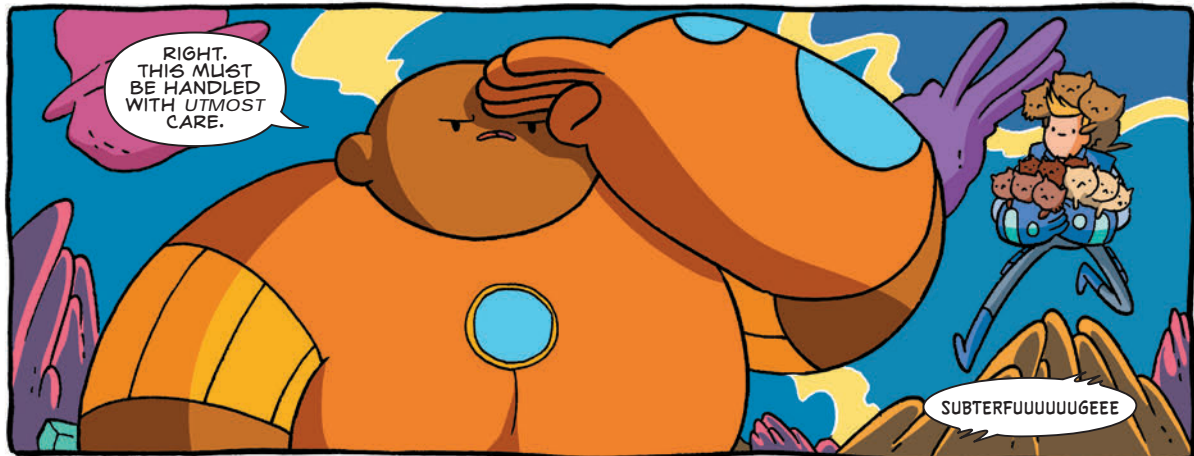
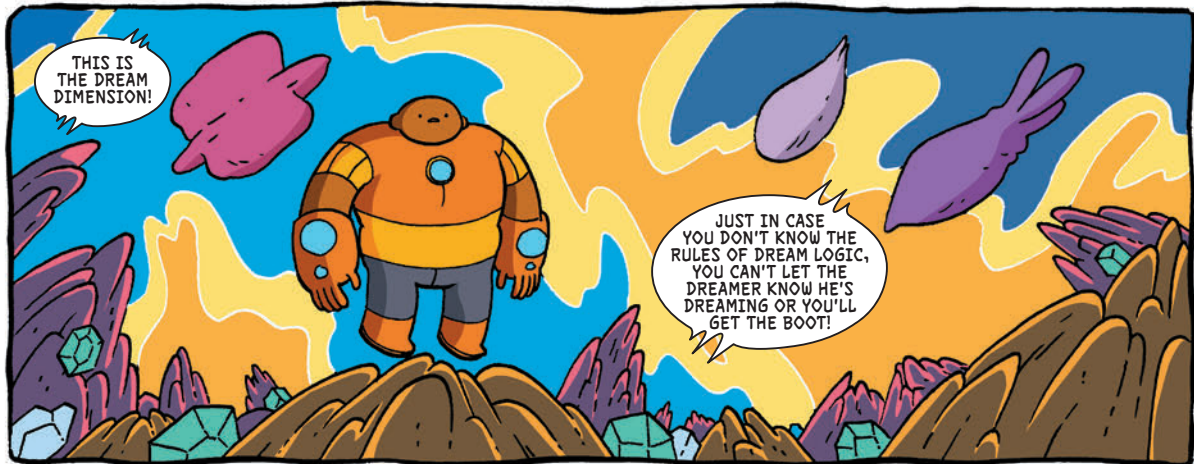
# CHAPTER SIXTEEN

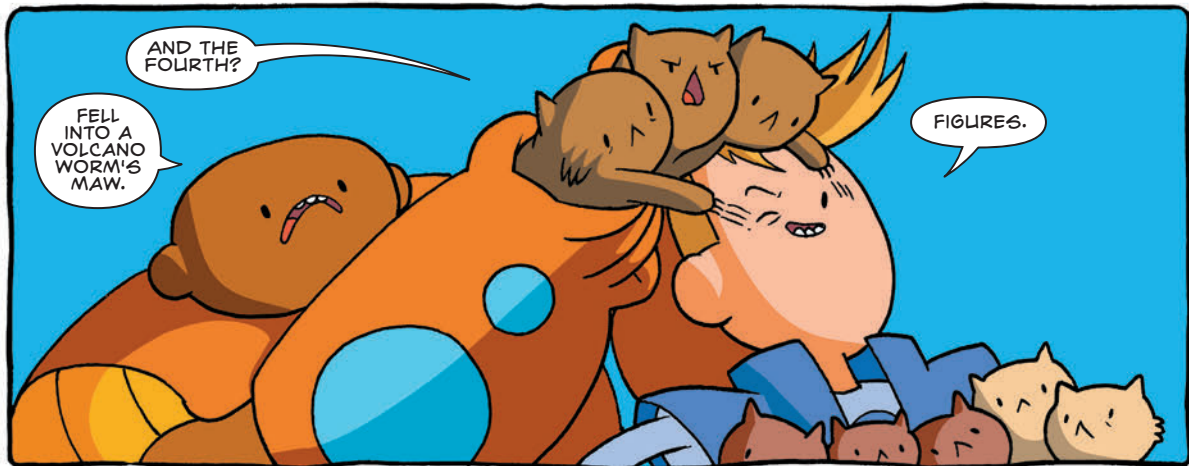


DOWN, LEFT, UP, UP,  
B, A, SELECT, START





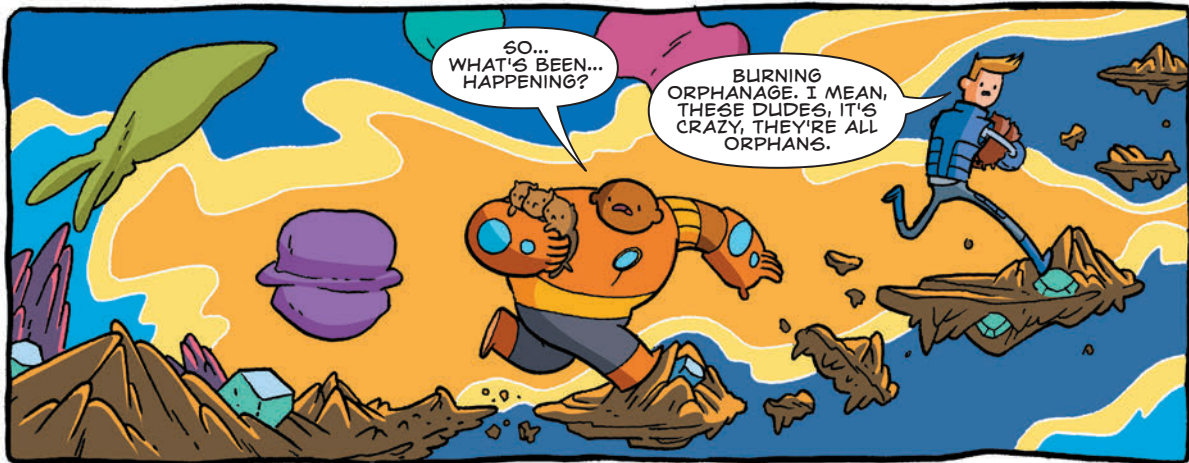




AND THE FOURTH?

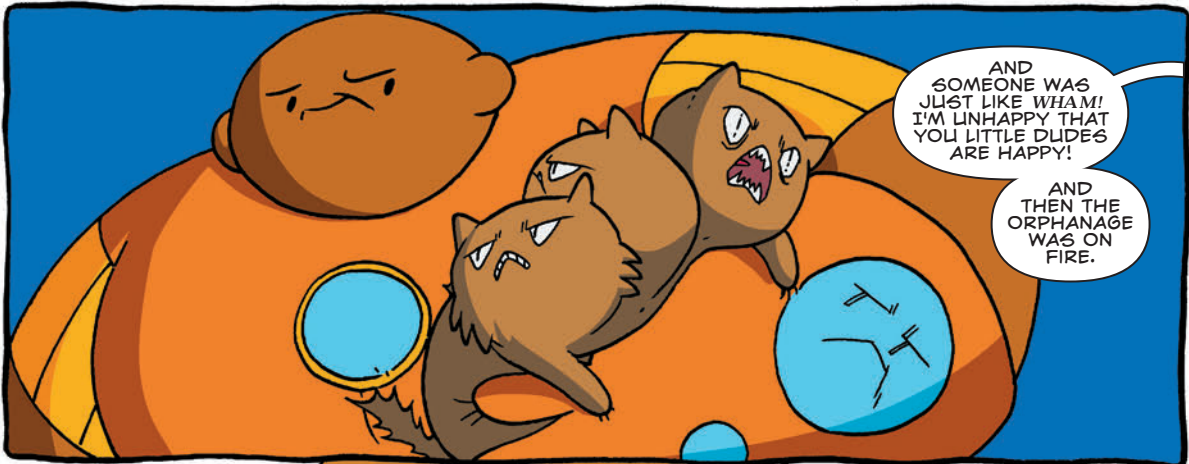
FELL INTO A VOLCANO WORM'S MAW.

FIGURES.



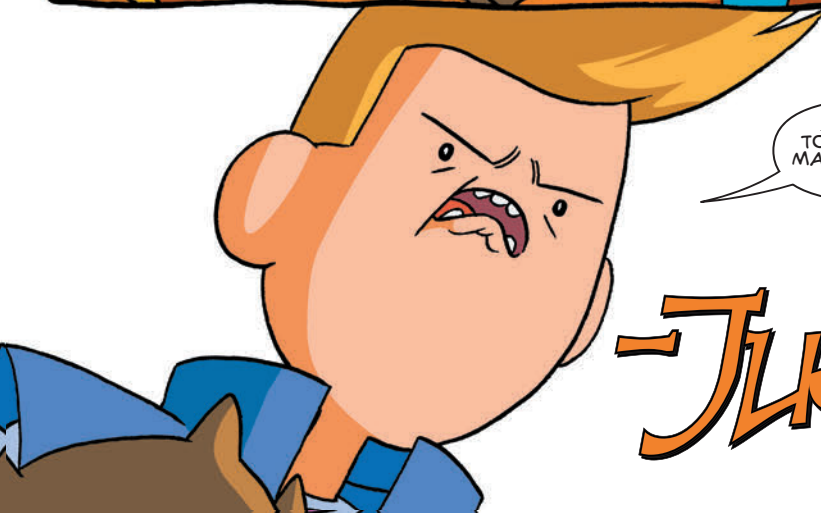
SO... WHAT'S BEEN... HAPPENING?

BLURNING ORPHANAGE. I MEAN, THESE DUDES, IT'S CRAZY, THEY'RE ALL ORPHANS.



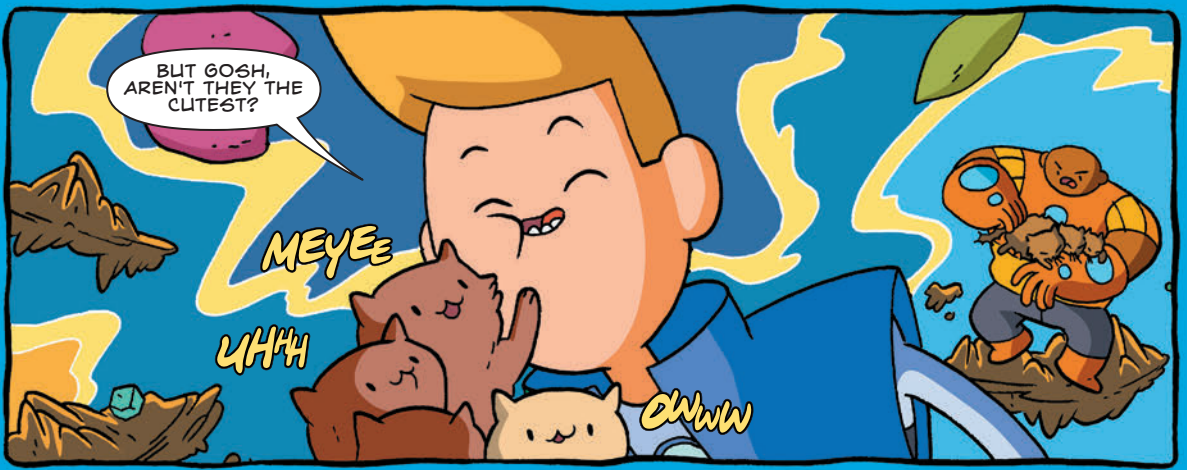
AND SOMEONE WAS JUST LIKE WHAM! I'M LINHAPPY THAT YOU LITTLE DUDES ARE HAPPY!

AND THEN THE ORPHANAGE WAS ON FIRE.



Heartle ! TOTALLY WHACK, MAN. WEAK, WEAK VILLAINY.

**-JUSTICE!!!-**



BUT GOSH, AREN'T THEY THE CUTEST?

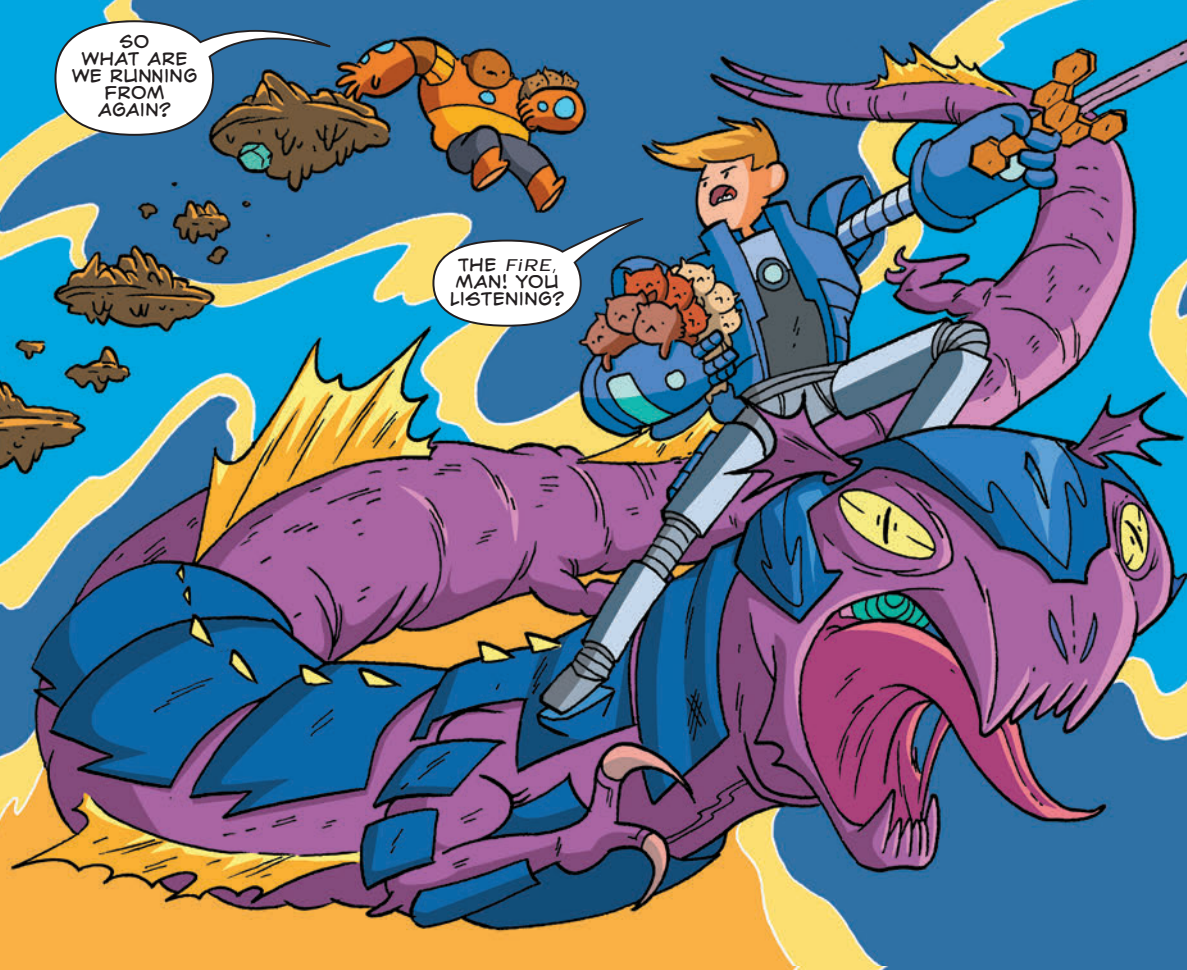
MEYEE

UHH

ehww

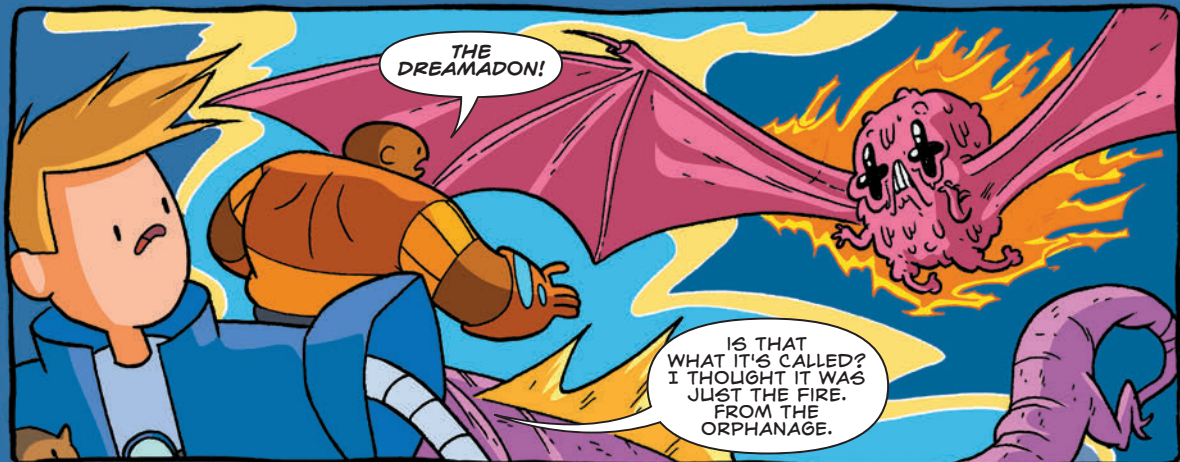


THE UH, CUTEST.



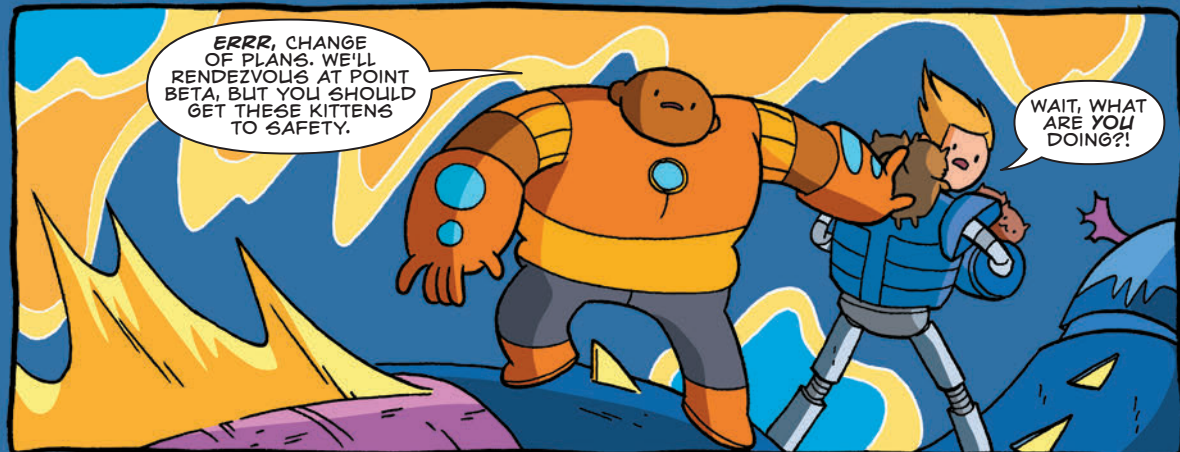
SO WHAT ARE WE RUNNING FROM AGAIN?

THE FIRE, MAN! YOU LISTENING?



THE DREAMADON!

IS THAT WHAT IT'S CALLED? I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST THE FIRE FROM THE ORPHANAGE.

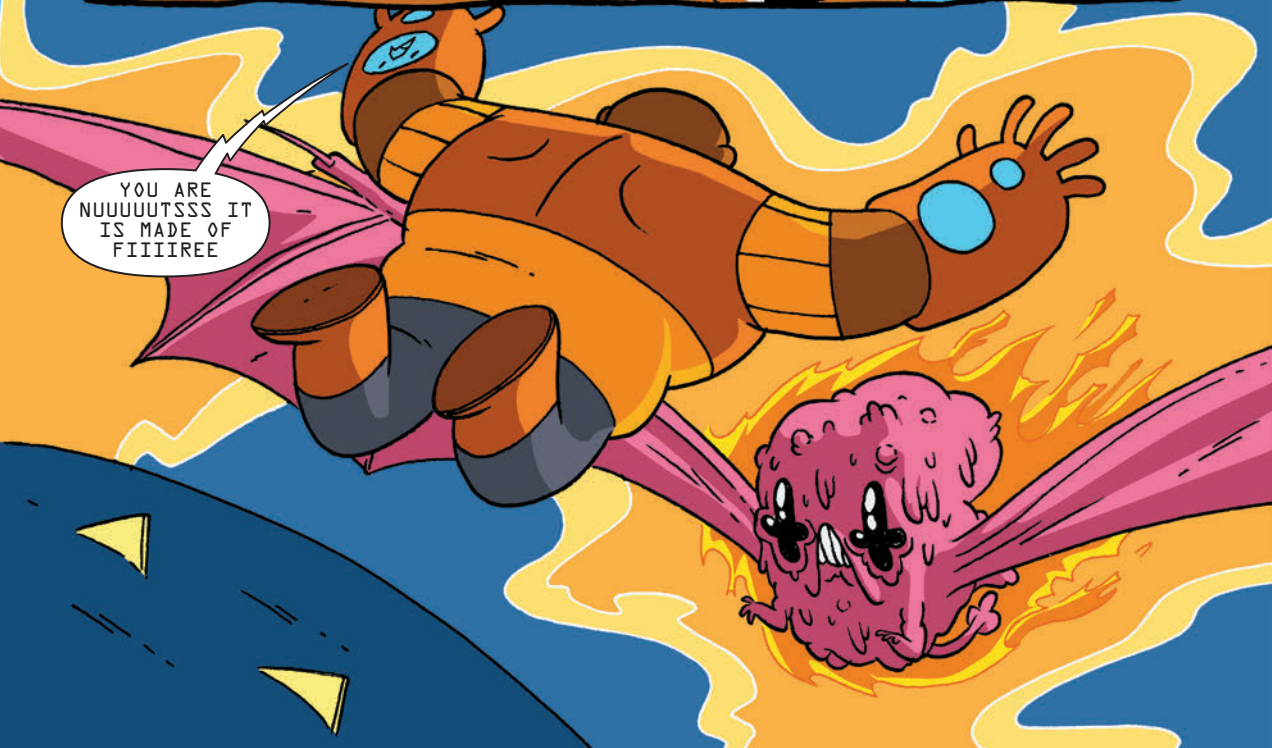


ERRR, CHANGE OF PLANS. WE'LL RENDEZVOUS AT POINT BETA, BUT YOU SHOULD GET THESE KITTENS TO SAFETY.

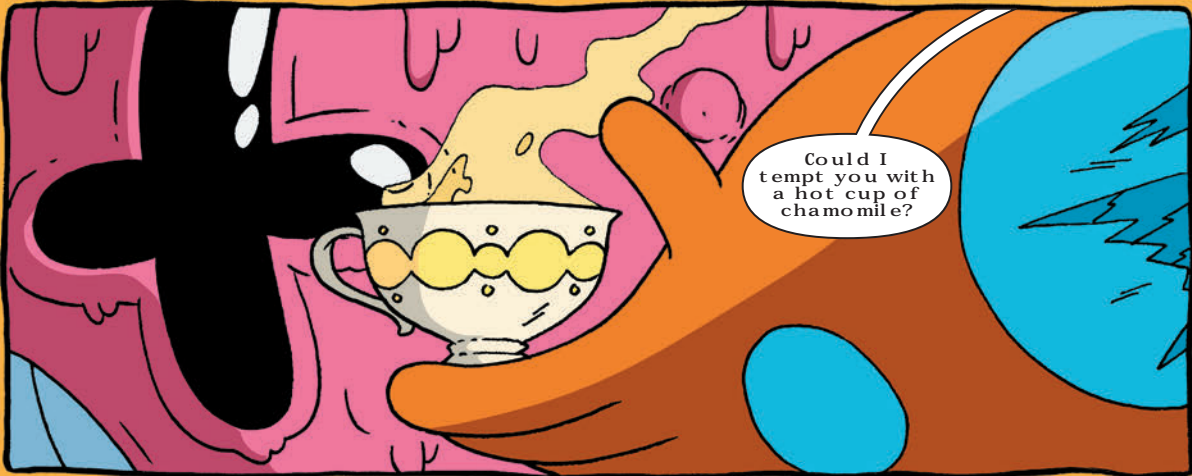
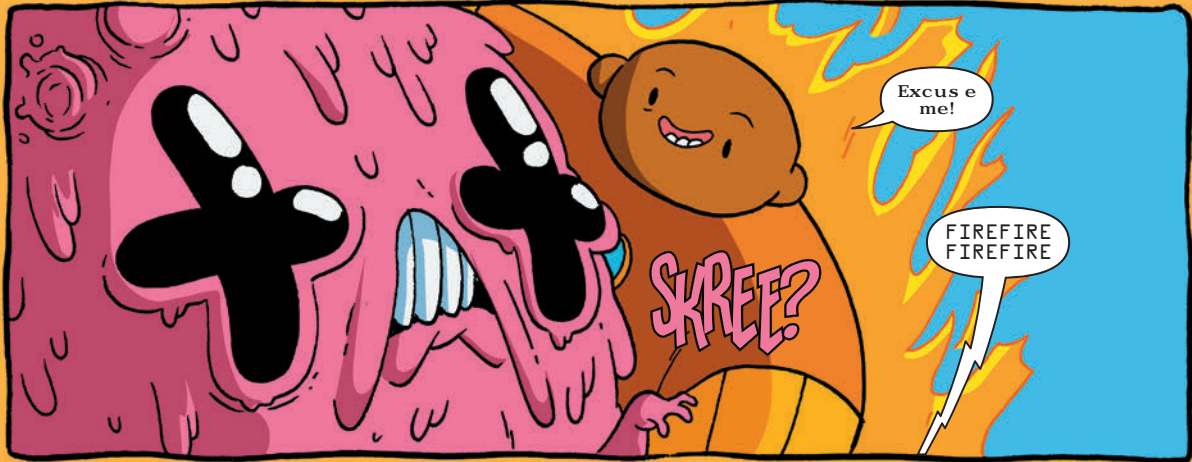
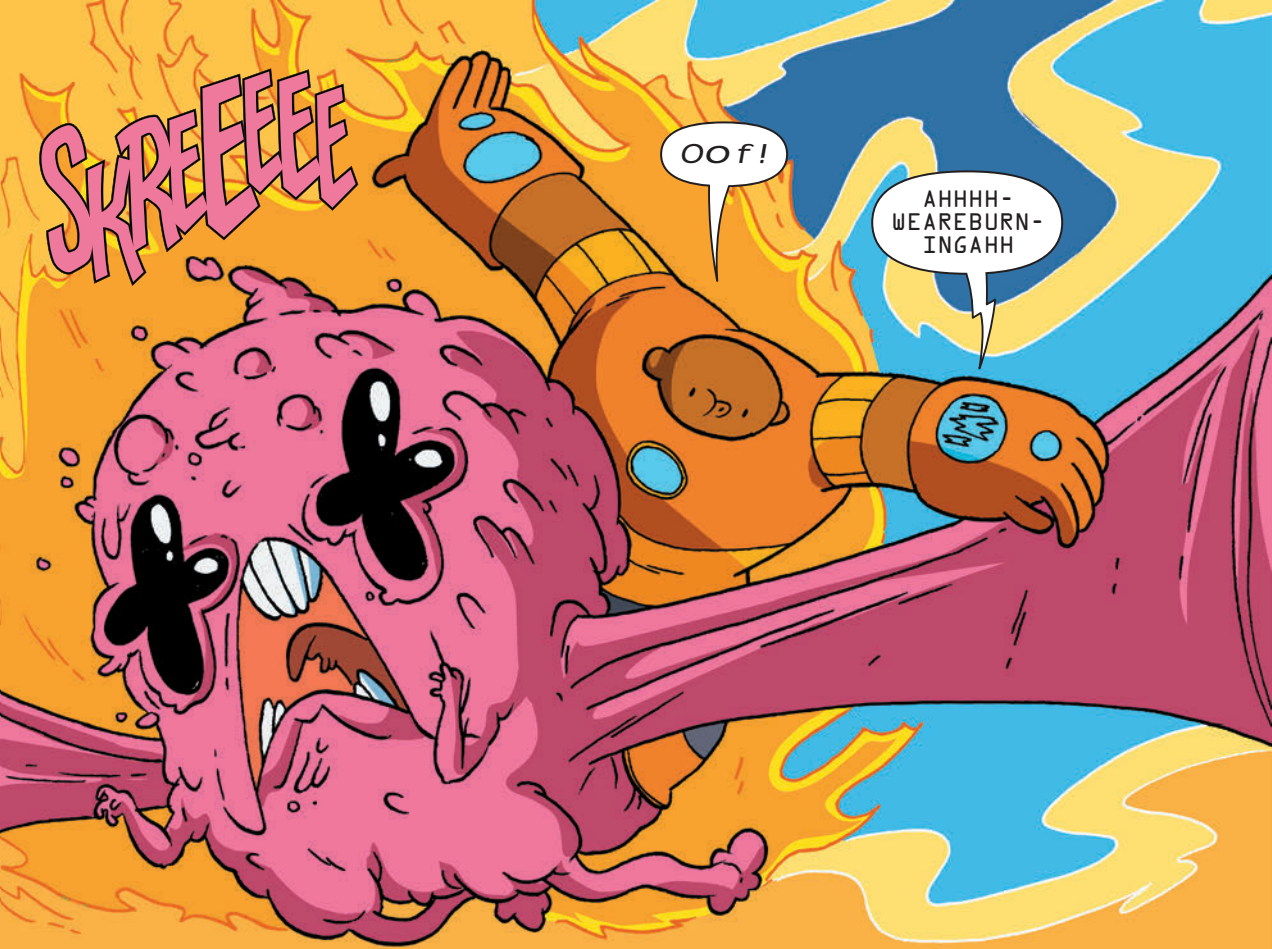
WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

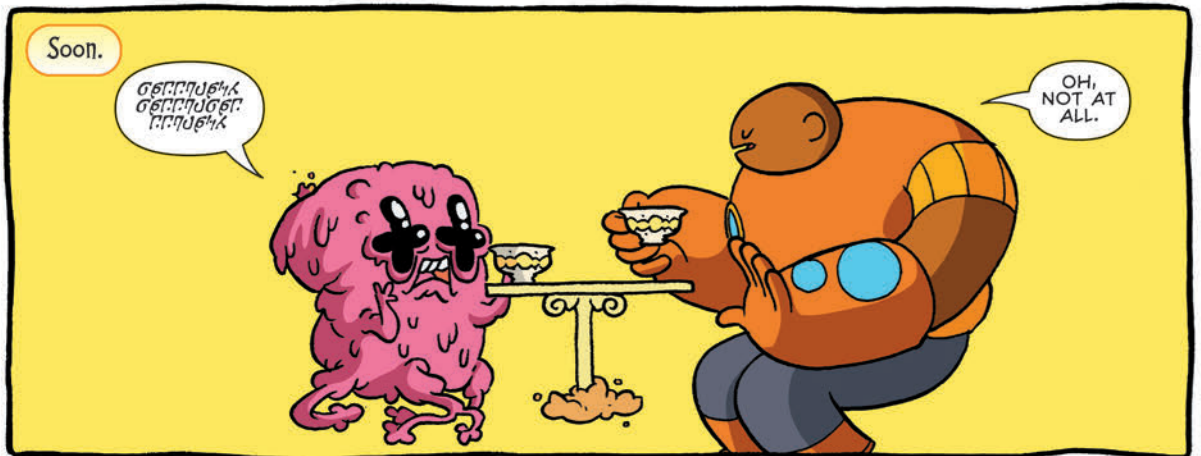
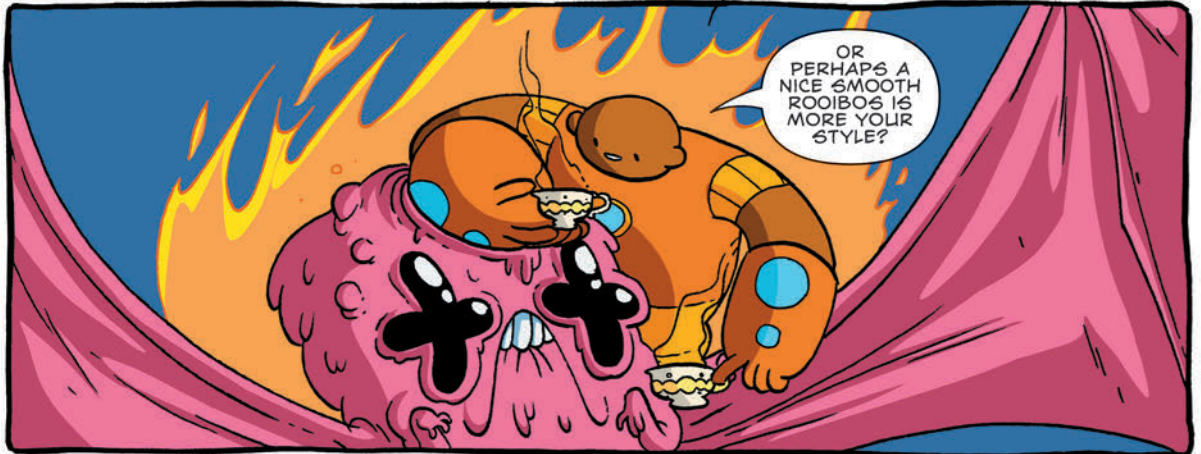
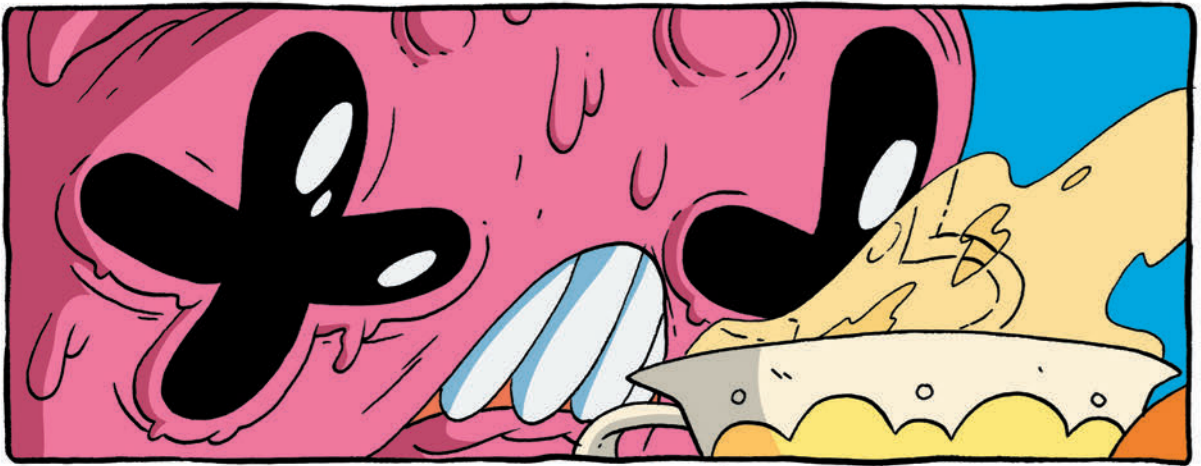


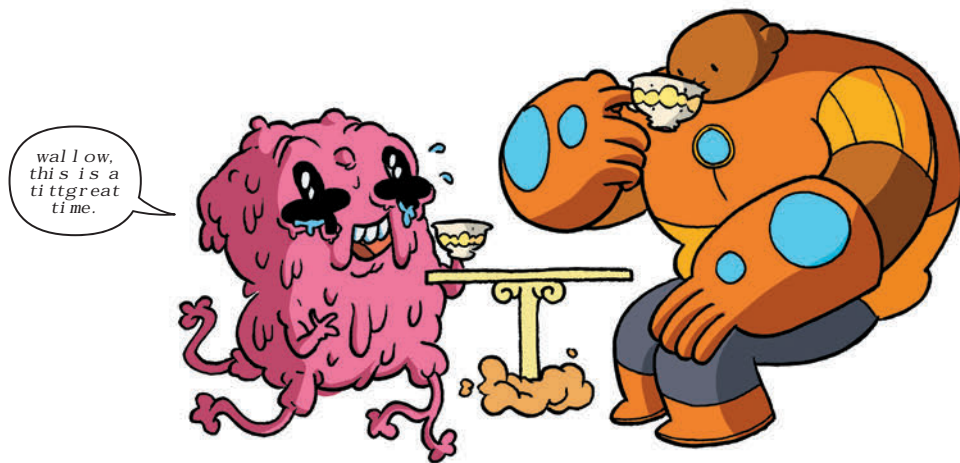
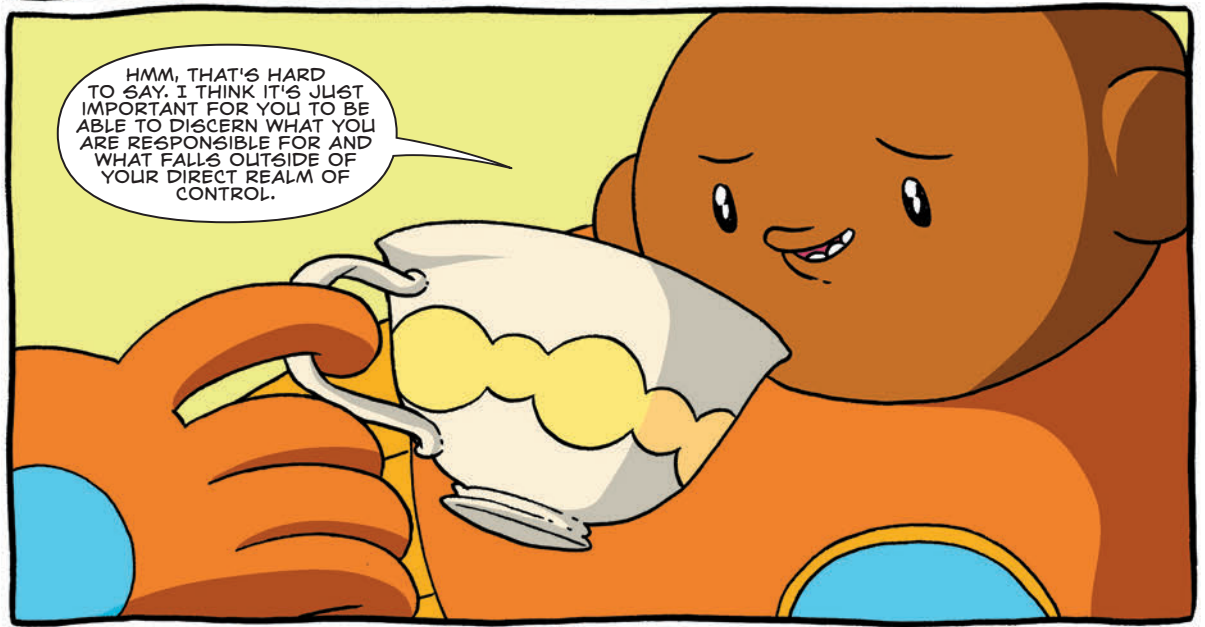
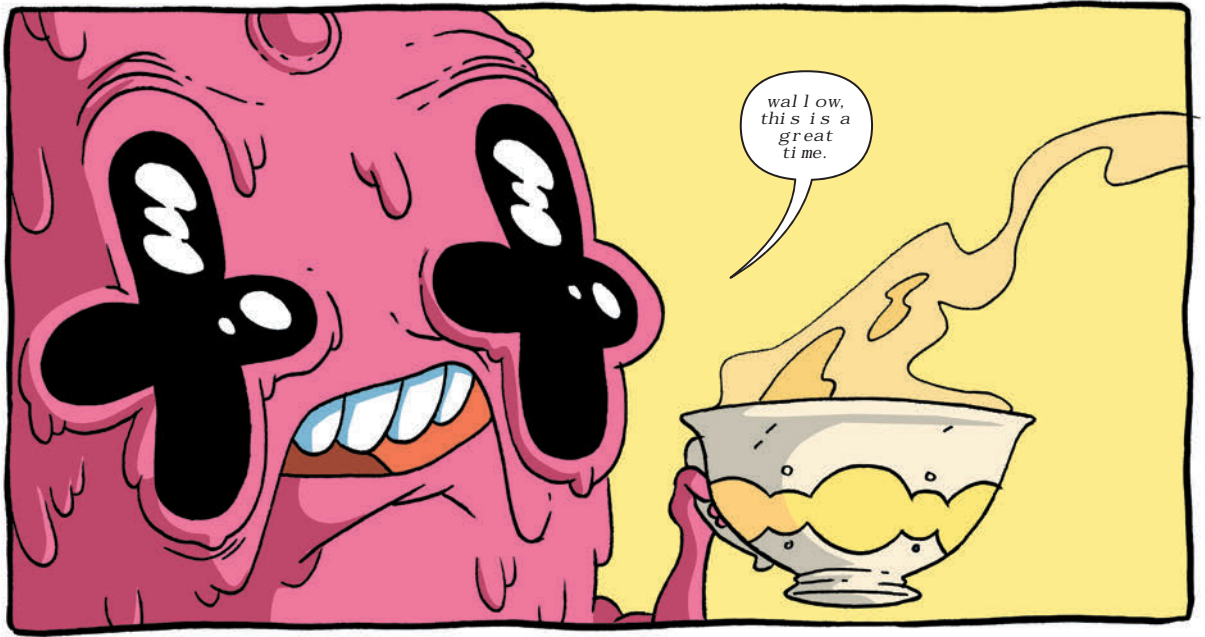
SAVING YOUR BLUNS.

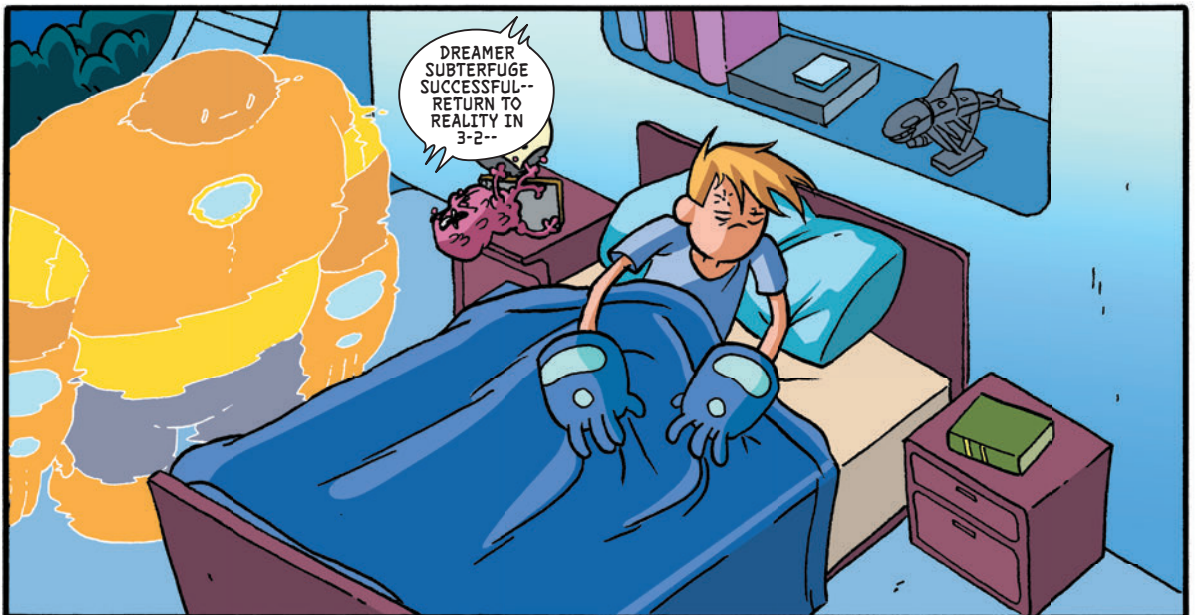
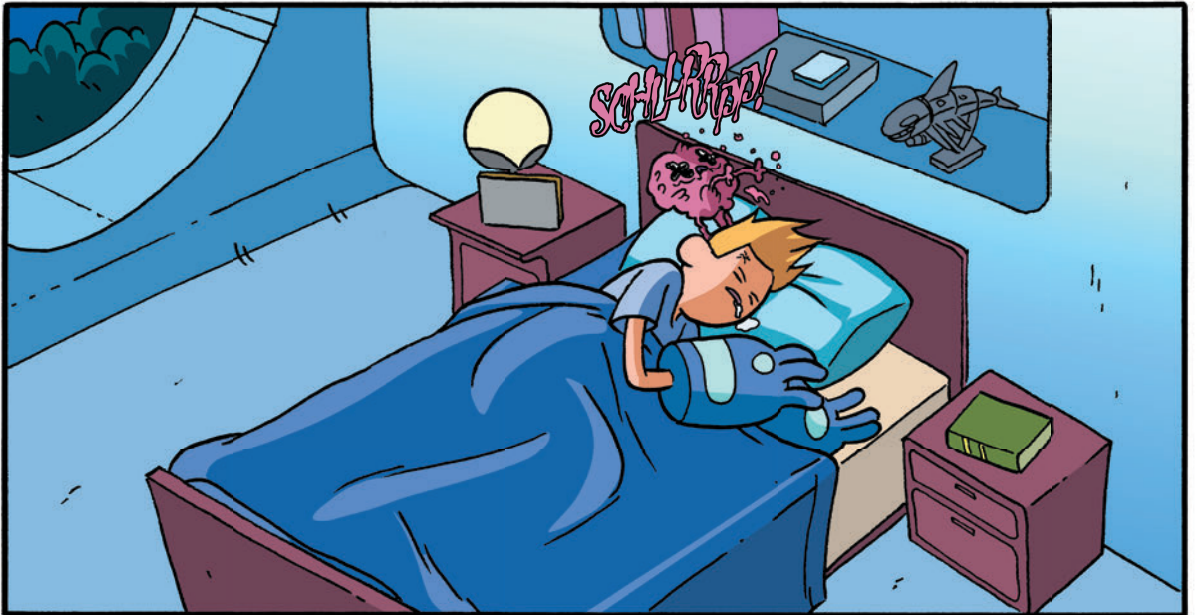
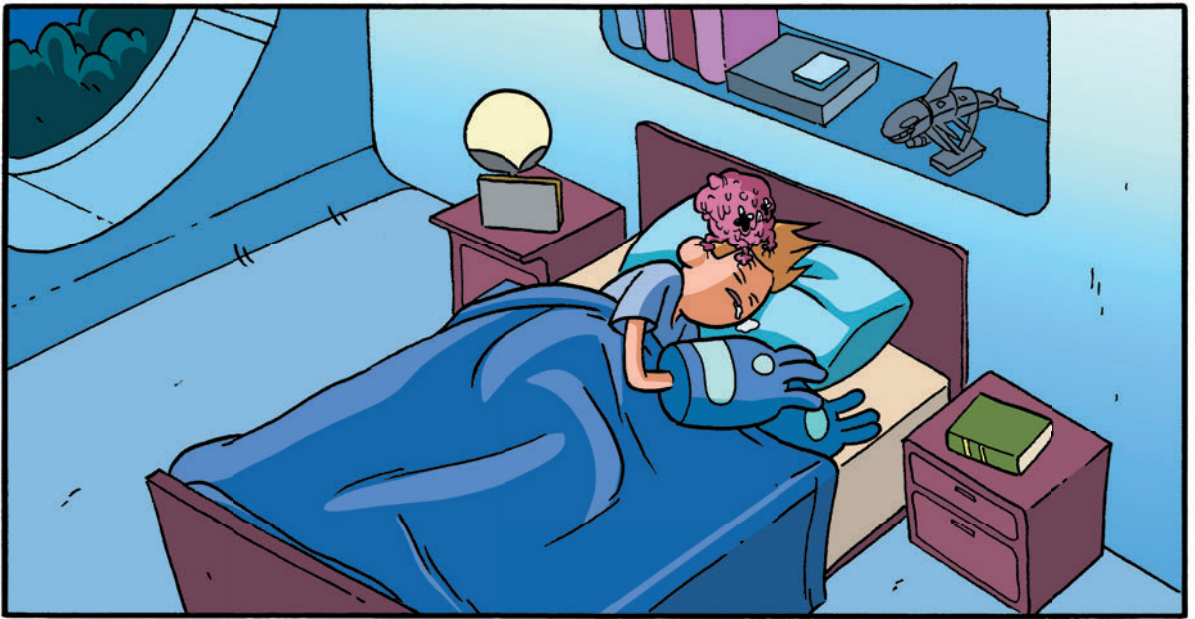


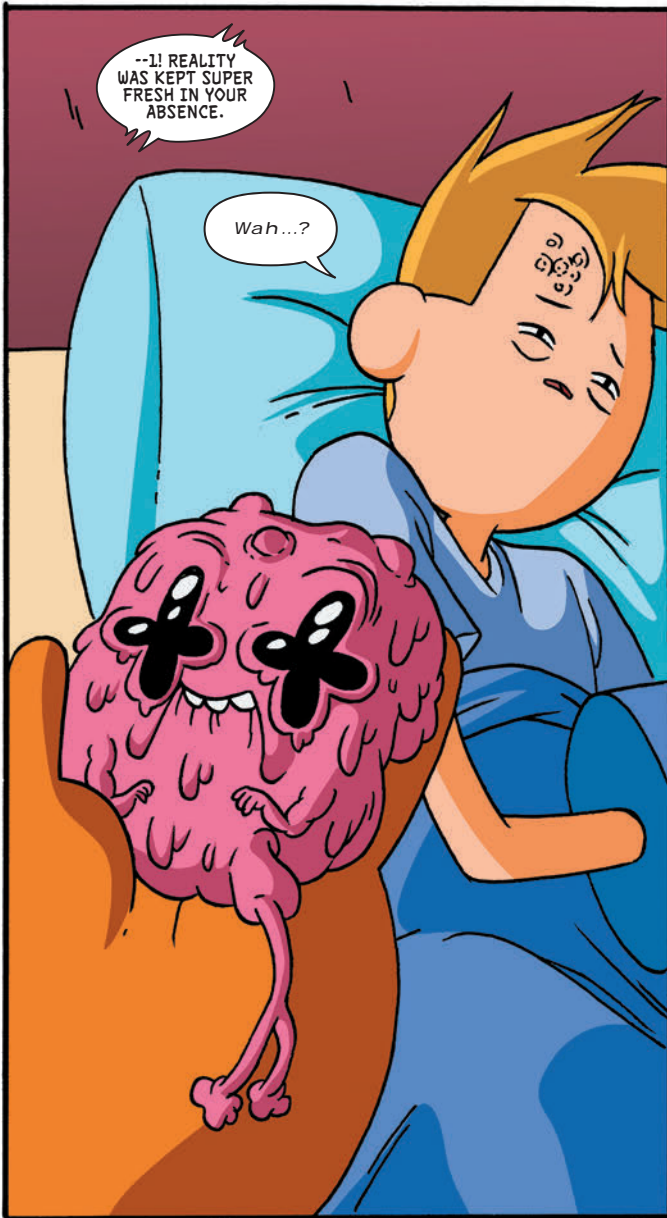
YOU ARE NUUUUTSSS IT IS MADE OF FIIIIREE











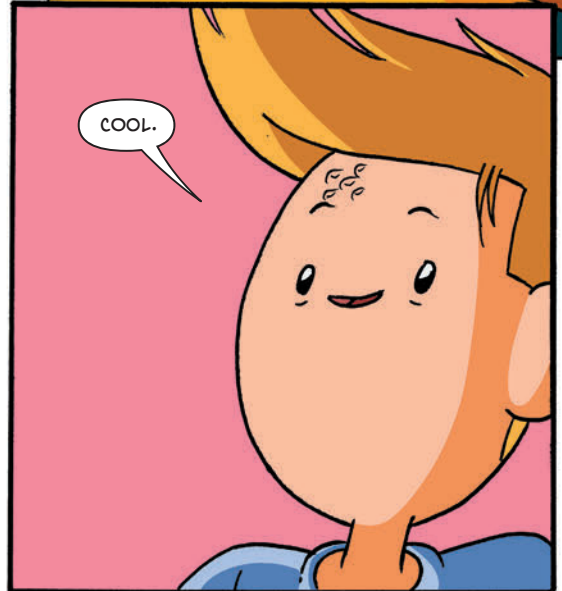
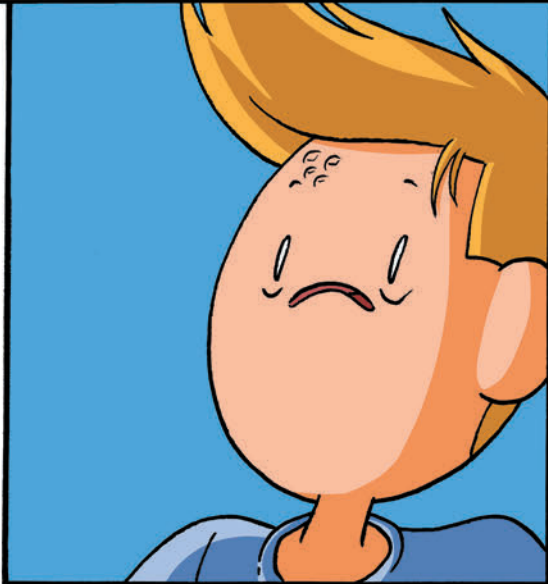
--!! REALITY WAS KEPT SUPER FRESH IN YOUR ABSENCE.

Wah...?



DID I JUST-- WHOA--  
--WHAT EVEN IS THAT THING?

OH, THIS LITTLE GUY WAS SLICKING ON YOUR MIND MEAT BY ACCIDENT! I HAD TO TELL HIM THAT HUMAN BRAINS ARE NOT PROPER SUSTENANCE FOR HIM, WHICH IS GOOD BECAUSE MUCH LONGER AND YOU WOULD HAVE DIED, OR AT LEAST BEEN IN A WEIRD COMA FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.



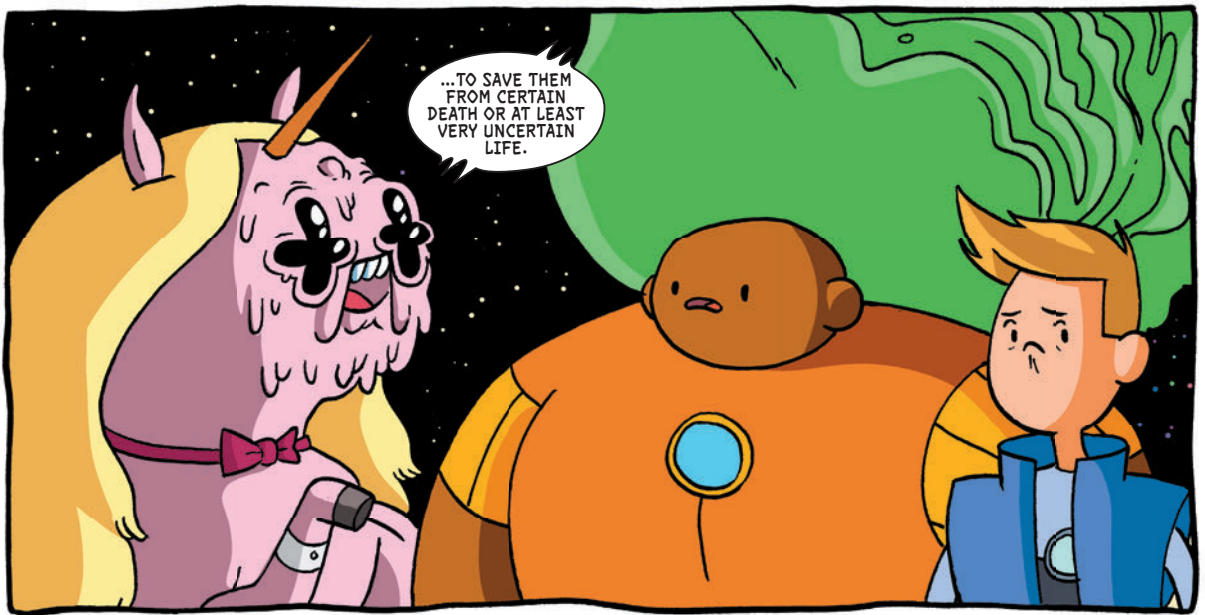
COOL.

And so...



WHAT EVEN IS THE UNIVERSE

TOTALLY SUPER ETHICAL ENTRY OF FELLOW WARRIORS DREAM DIMENSION...

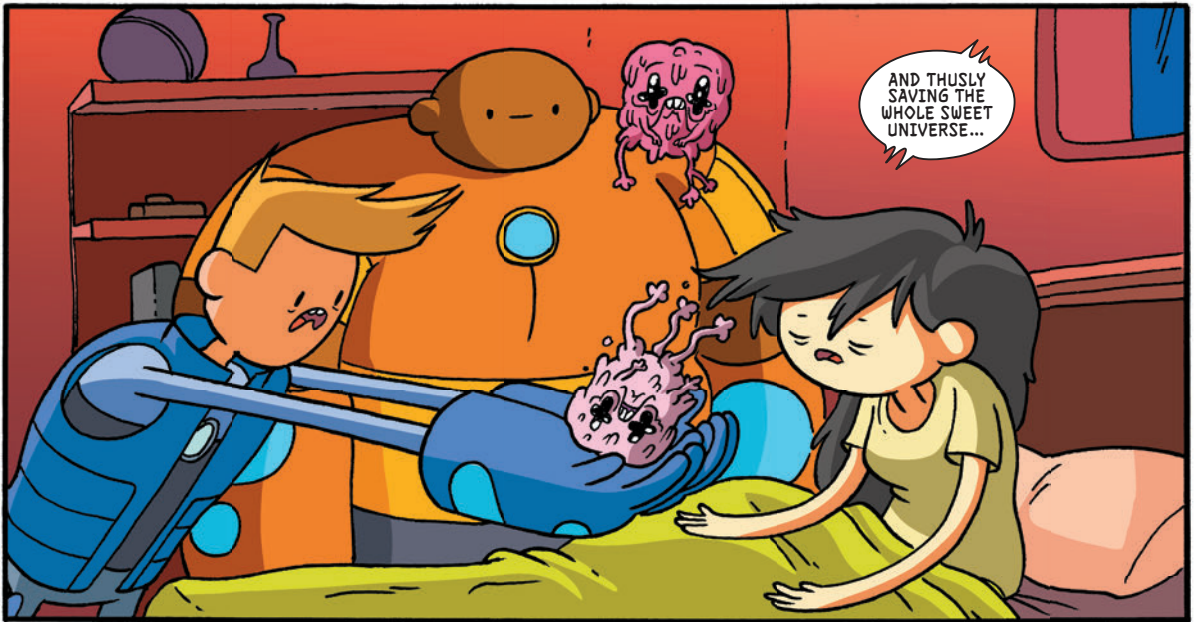


...TO SAVE THEM FROM CERTAIN DEATH OR AT LEAST VERY UNCERTAIN LIFE.



σεη.ηησθ.γ!!!

poof!



AND THUSLY SAVING THE WHOLE SWEET UNIVERSE...



BECAUSE, FACE IT, THE UNIVERSE WOULD TOTALLY BE WONK...

SPACE LOTTO  
TICKET

SPACE LOTTO  
TICKET

SPACE LOTTO  
09 17 20  
[Symbol]



BAGARIA, SECTOR 104 AND A HALF

...GREATEST HEROES...





THE  
END



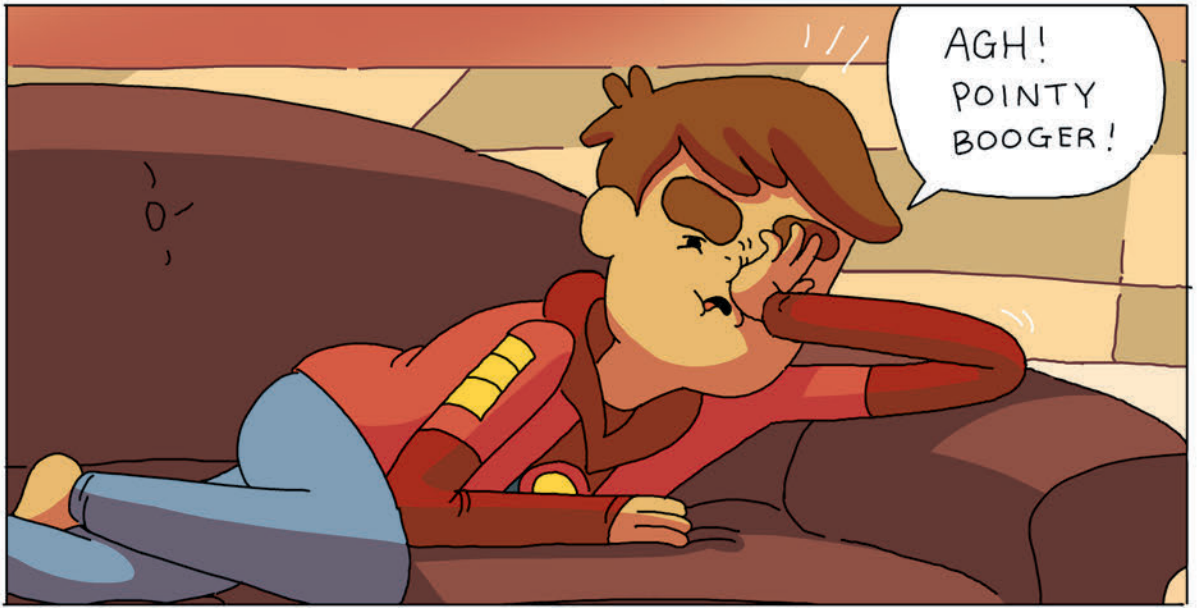
# SHORT MISSIONS



UP, UP, RIGHT, LEFT,  
A, B, SELECT, START

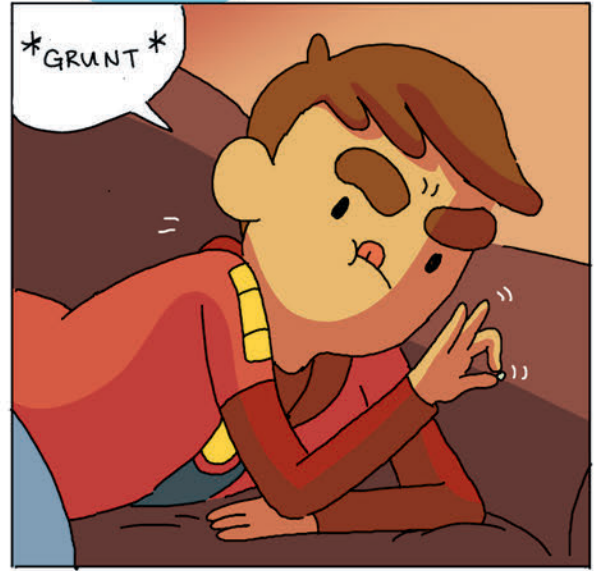
"A MOMENT WITH  
DANNY"  
by RYAN PEQUIN







BOOGER  
REMOVAL  
MANEUVER  
# 1:  
THE FLICK



BOOGER  
REMOVAL  
MANEUVER  
# 2:  
THE  
PINCH + ROLL





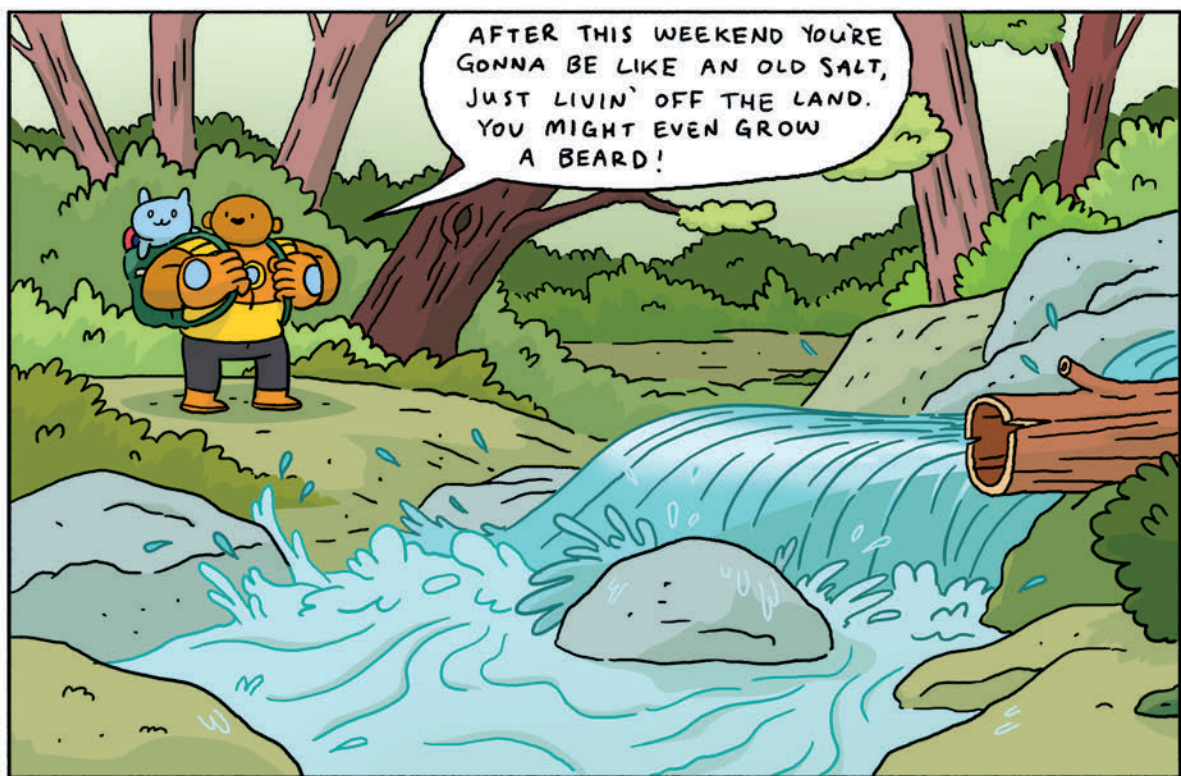




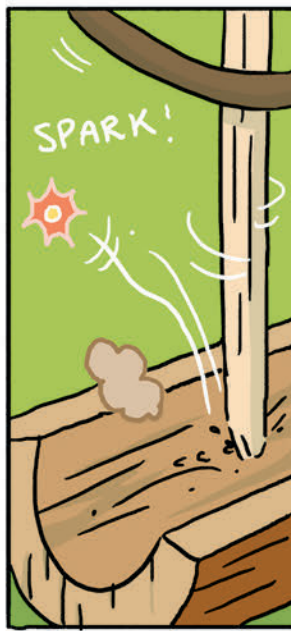
# YAY! CAMPING!

by Ryan Pequin

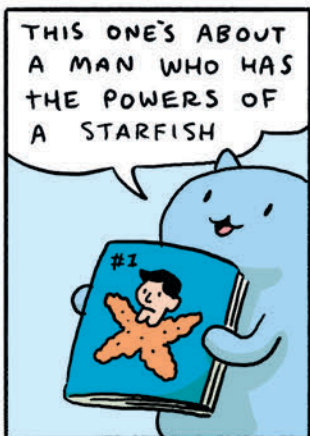




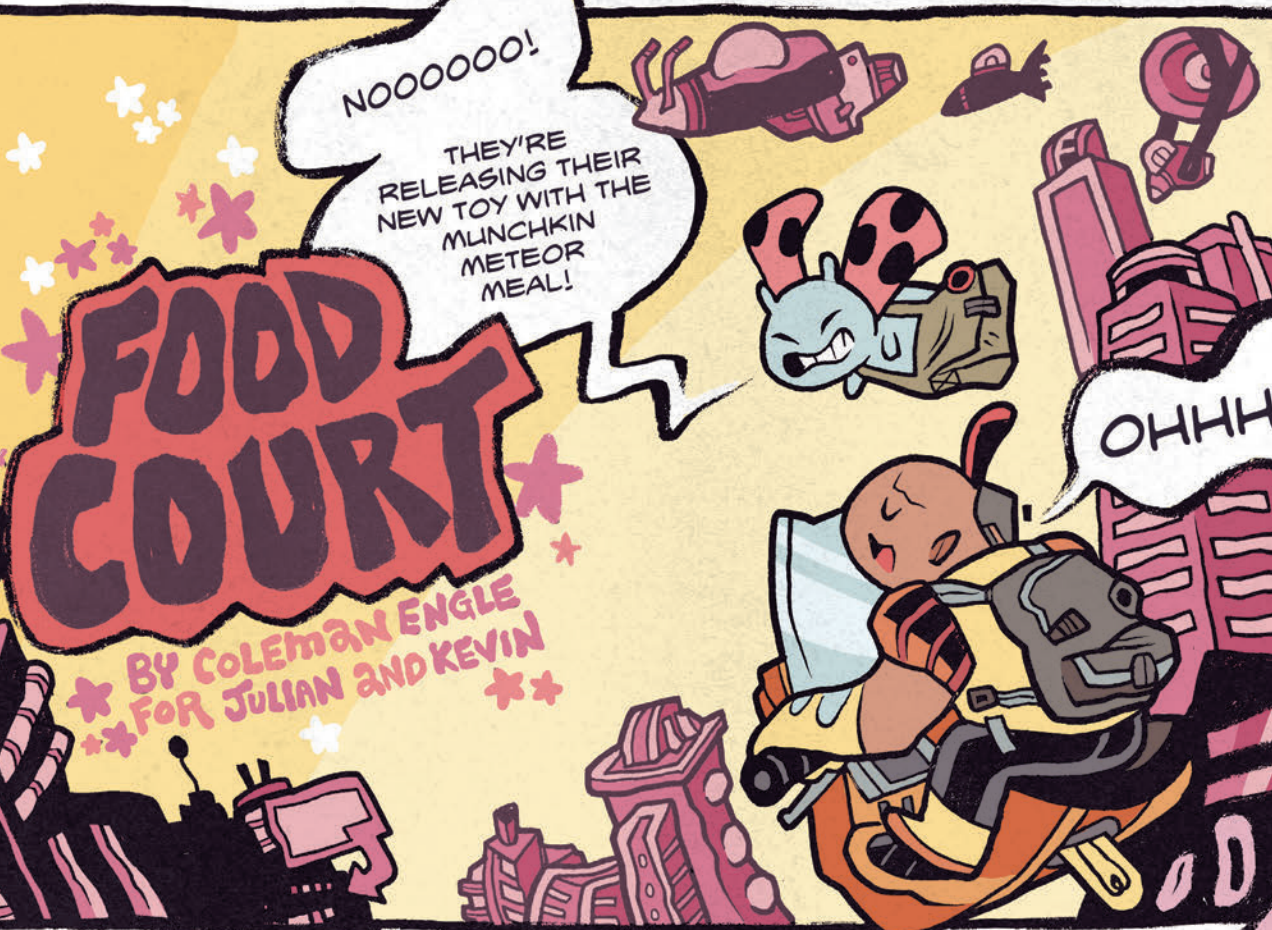








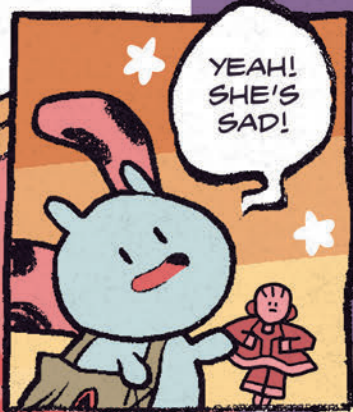




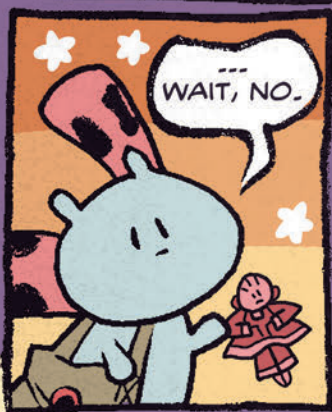


THIS IS DETECTIVE HONEYDEW!

WHOA, IS SHE SAD?



YEAH! SHE'S SAD!



--- WAIT, NO.



SHE'S MAD! I WAS A VERY HARD CRIMINAL TO CATCH!



SHE WAS ON MY TRAIL FOR MONTHS! I WAS THE BEST BURGLAR IN TOWN!



BUT LIKE  
ALL GOOD  
RUNS, MINE  
WAS COMING  
TO AN  
END  
---



THE CHASE  
WAS  
EXHAUSTING!  
DETECTIVE  
HONEYDEW  
REALLY  
KNOWS  
HOW TO  
TRACK  
YA!



SHE  
CORNERED  
ME IN  
THE OLD  
TEXTILE  
WAREHOUSE  
DOWN ON  
33RD AND  
9TH...



DIDN'T TAKE  
LONG FOR  
HER BACKUP  
TO COME...

*whoops*  
*weeeeee*



LIHHHH,  
DUDE?





DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT?

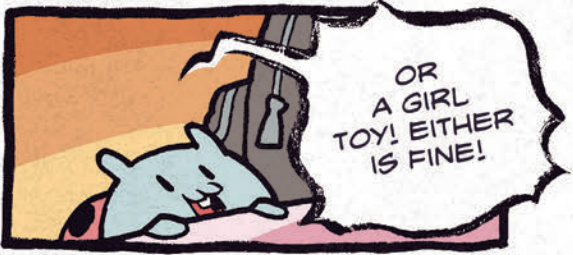
I THINK I'M GONNA GET A BLASTER BURGER.



HEY! WELCOME TO GALAXY GRILLED CHEESE! WE HOPE YOU HAVE A GOUDA TIME!



A MUNCHKIN METEOR MEAL WITH A BOY TOY!



OR A GIRL TOY! EITHER IS FINE!



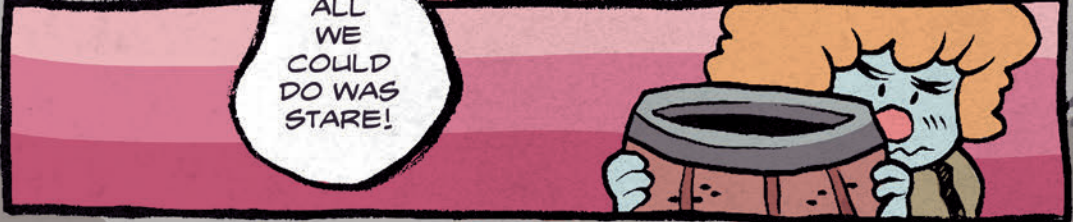
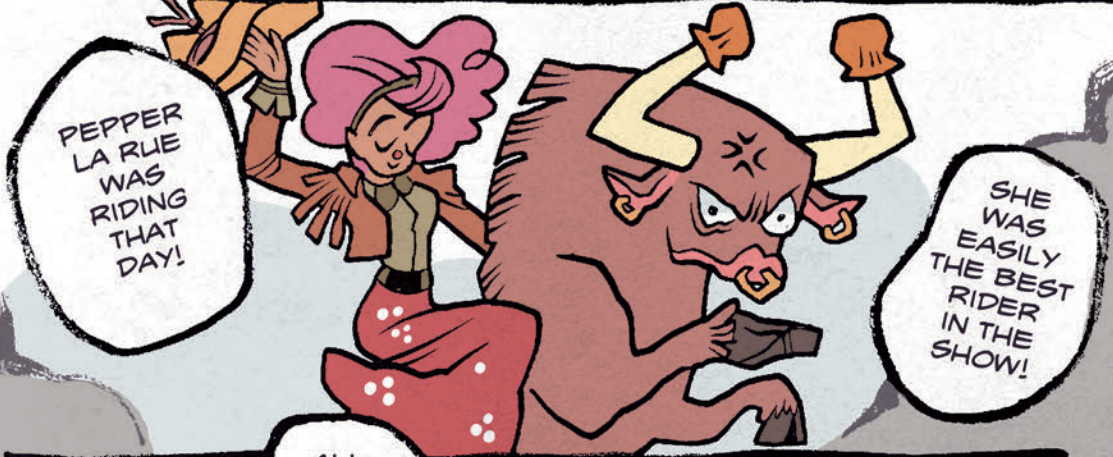
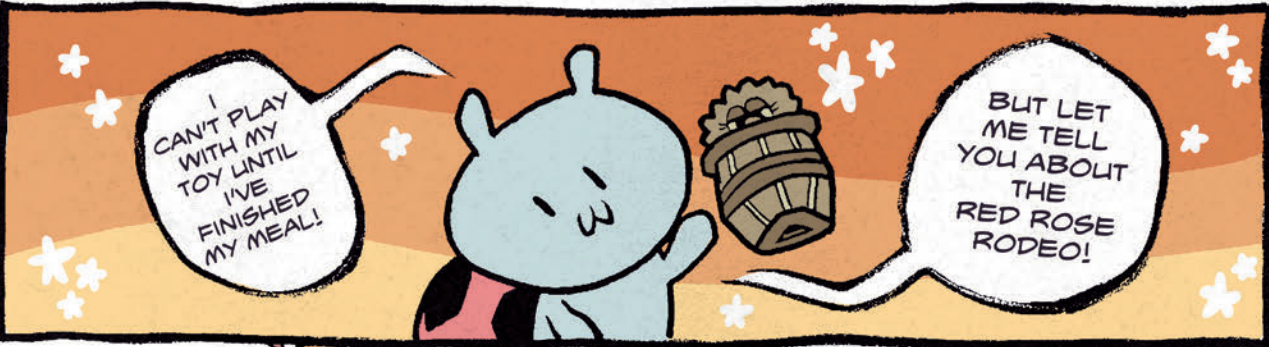
THANKS, MAN.



MAYBE COMING HERE WAS A GOOD CALL! I'M STARVING!

YEAH!

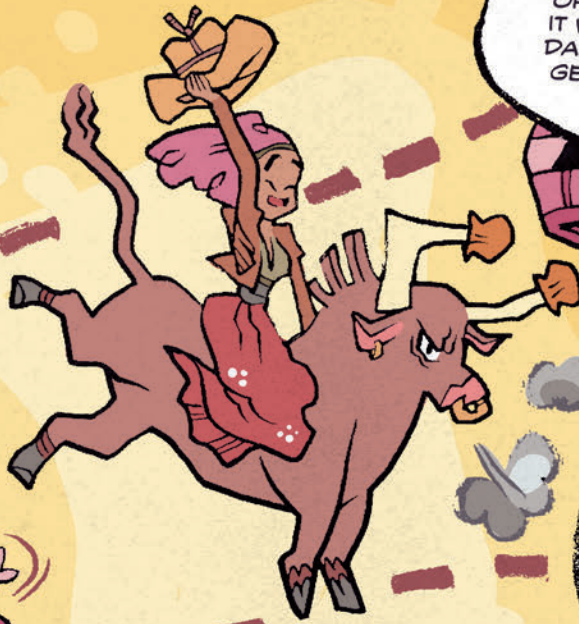
WHAT TOY DID YOU GET THIS TIME?



BUT THIS  
ISN'T HER  
STORY!  
FLOPPY JOE  
NEEDED HIS  
LUCKY  
HANDKERCHIEF!



AND HE WAS  
ON THE  
OTHER SIDE  
OF THE PEN!  
IT WAS VERY  
DANGEROUS  
GETTING TO  
HIM!

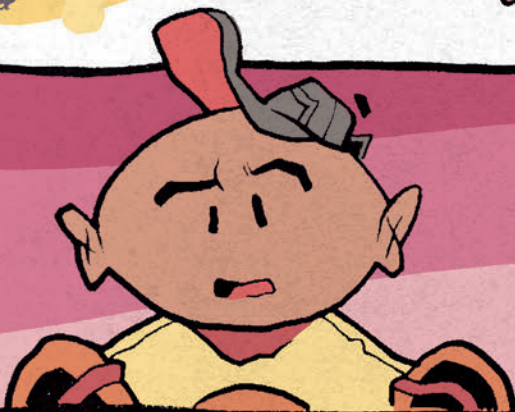


DUCK!  
DODGE!  
SAVE  
YOURSELF!

AIEEEE!

EVENTUALLY,  
THOUGH  
---

THE  
HANDKERCHIEF  
WAS LUCKY!  
I RETURNED  
IT TO HIM  
UNTOUCHED!



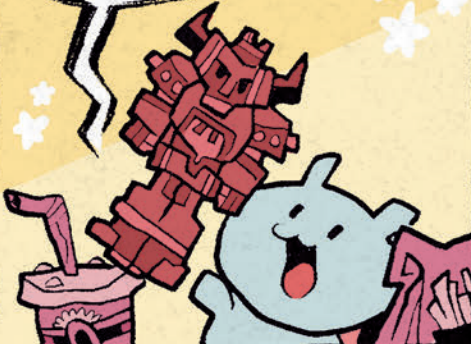
WHAT HAPPENED TO PEPPER LA RUE?

WHO KNOWS --- BUT LOOK AT ---

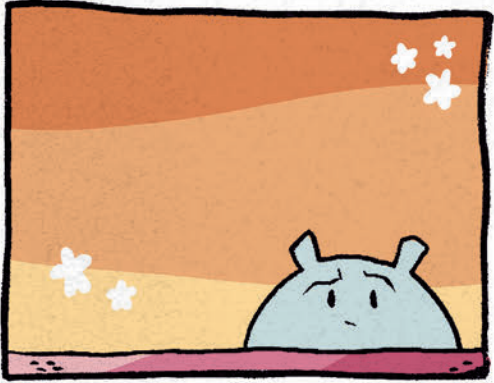


THIS!

THE MEGA MOUNTAIN GOBLIN GOBLER FROM THE CRACKLING ASTEROID!



DUDE! HOW DID YOU BEAT HIM? DETECTIVE HONEYDEW HELP YOU? DID YOU USE FLOPPY JOE'S LUCKY HANDKERCHIEF?



WALLOW!  
YOU DROVE US HERE!  
DON'T YOU REMEMBER?!  
OH NO!  
IS THERE A MEMORY DONK AROUND?  
HELP!!



**THE END**



# COVER GALLERY



RIGHT, DOWN, DOWN, UP,  
LEFT, B, A, SELECT, START



COVER 13A  
TYSON HESSE

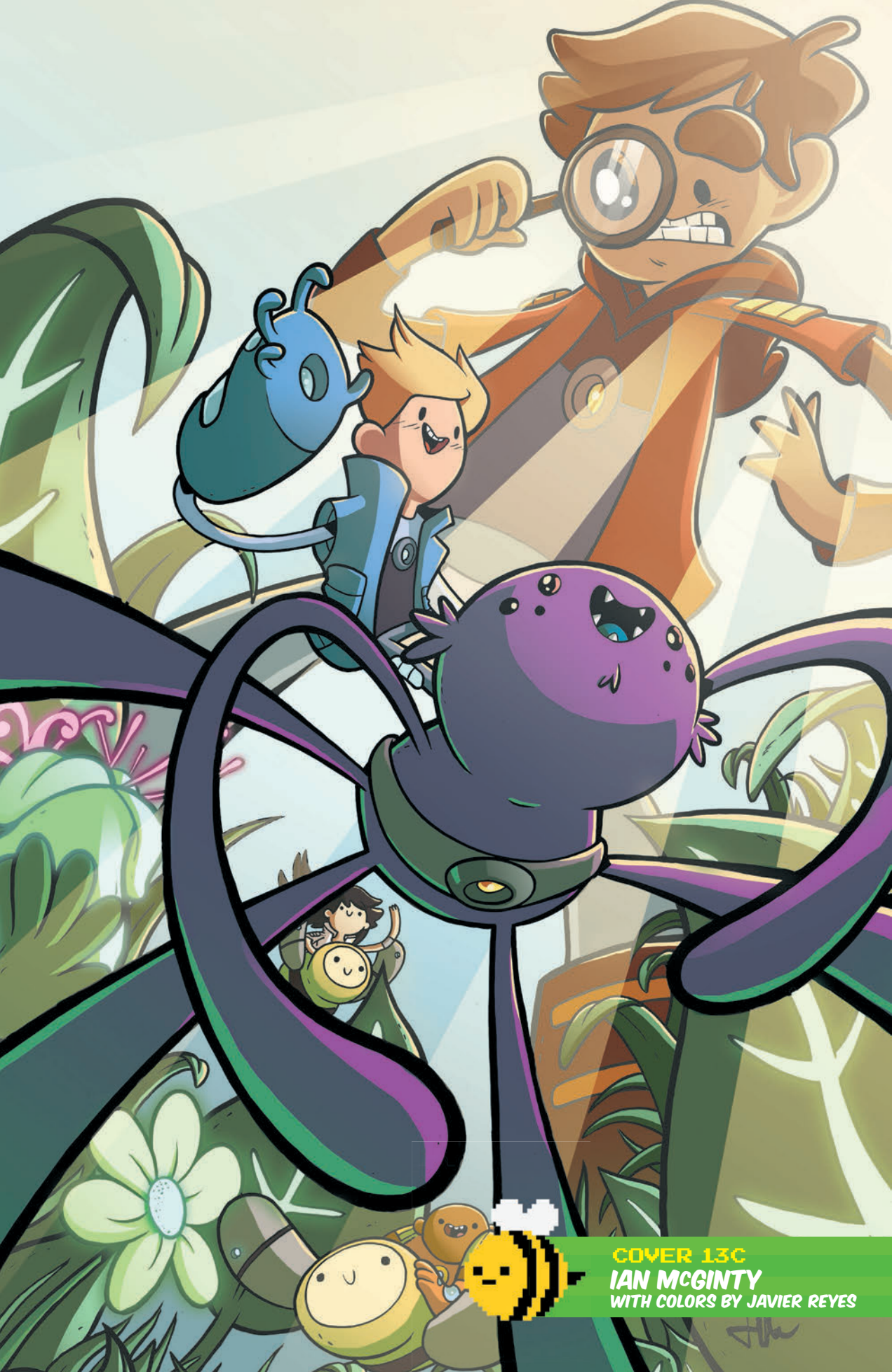




**COVER 13B**  
**KORY BING**



KORY BING 12



**COVER 13C**  
**IAN MCGINTY**  
WITH COLORS BY JAVIER REYES



COVER 13D  
JONGMEE KIM



COVER 14A  
TYSON HESSE



COVER 14B  
MICHELLE NUNNELLY





COVER 14C  
ASHLEY DAVIS



COVER 14D  
MATT SHEEAN



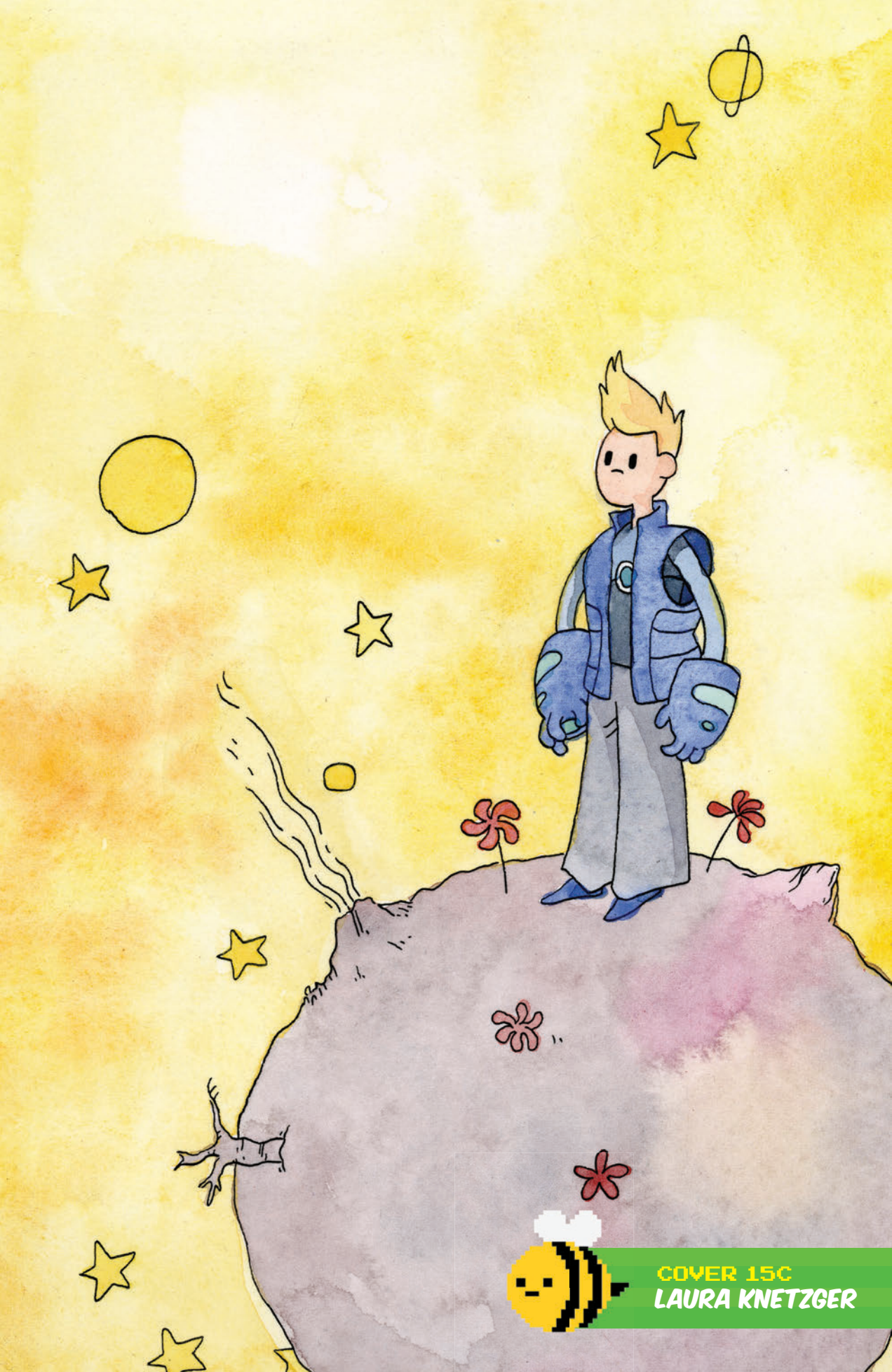


COVER 15A  
TYSON HESSE



COVER 15B  
KALI FONTECCHIO





COVER 15C  
LAURA KNETZGER

COVER 15D  
ANDREW GREENSTONE





**COVER 16A**  
**TYSON HESSE**

COVER 16B  
TERRY BLAS





**COVER 16C**  
**JASON ADAMS**



COVER 16D  
IAN BERTRAM



