

JIM, YOU DON'T HAVE TO KILL HIM - HE'S ALREADY DEAD!

... AND WE SHALL NOT DEBATE MY OBVIOUSLY GREAT WISDOM IN SENDING SPROK TO HIS DEATH.

BUT SPROK IS MY FRIEND!

DAMMIT, JIM, HE WAS JUST YOUR CO-STAR!

JIM, I HAVE BEEN, AND ALWAYS WILL BE YOUR CO-STAR!

OF ALL THE POOR SOULS THAT HAVE KNOWN ME I MUST SAY THAT HE WAS THE MOST CHUCKLE-*STUPID!*

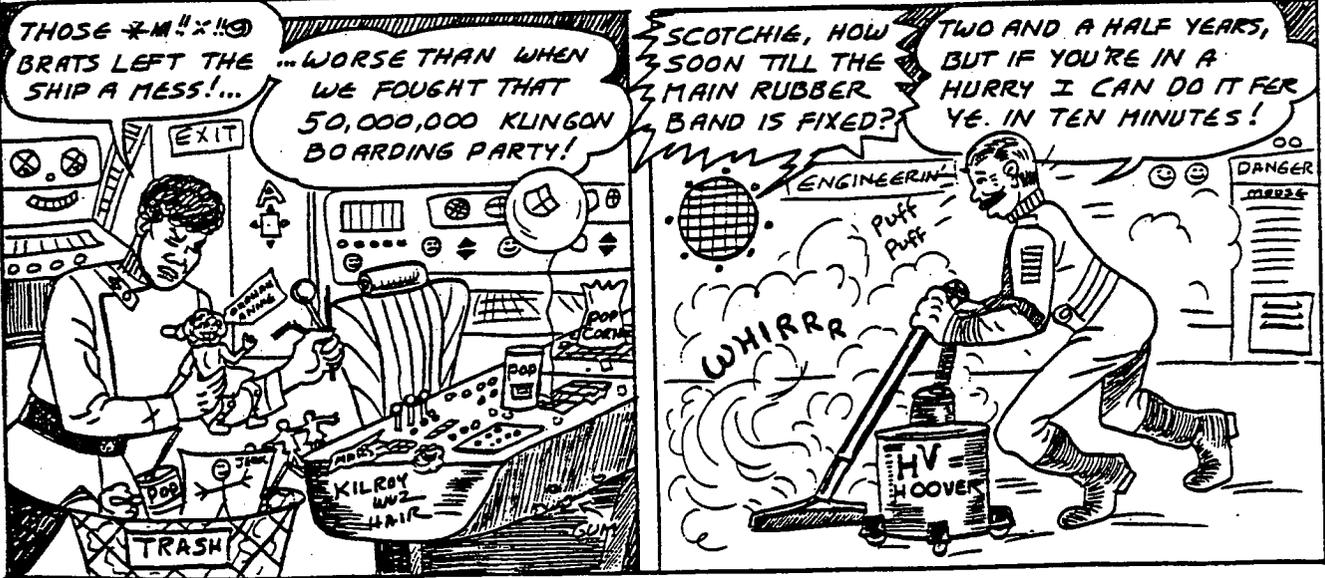
# STAR TRIP III THE SEARCH FOR SPROK

WRITTEN BY RANDALL LANDERS, TIM FARLEY, GENNIE SUMMERS, AND SEVERAL OTHER PEOPLE WHO WERE UNKNOWINGLY OF GREAT HELP.

CAPTAIN'S LOG; STARDATE WAS THE BEST ZINE EVER... ER... 8406.9  
 THE IMPROVISE IS EN ROUTE TO EARTH AFTER DUMPING ALL THOSE BRATS... ER... CADETS ON CAPTAIN ESTIMATE OF THE USS GRUESOME WHICH HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE PLANET CREATED BY THE ACCIDENTAL EXPLOSION OF THE GENESIS II PROJECTOR... STRANGE, YET THE IMPROVISE NOW SEEMS LIKE A DESERTED NURSERY... AND DOCTOR DECOY'S BEHAVIOR IS STRANGER THAN EVER.

HE'S STARTED DOING IMPERSONATIONS OF SPROK. PRETTY GOOD ONES, TOO, BUT IT'S REALLY IN BAD TASTE TO MAKE FUN OF THE MAN I ASSIGNED AN OBVIOUSLY... ER... POTENTIALLY LETHAL TASK... IT SEEMS THAT SPROK'S DEATH HAS AFFECTED ALL OF US... I CAN'T EVEN DICTATE THE LOG IN COMPLETE SENTENCES...

Gennie Summers '05



THOSE BRATS LEFT THE SHIP A MESS!...

... WORSE THAN WHEN WE FOUGHT THAT 50,000,000 KLINGON BOARDING PARTY!

SCOTCHIE, HOW SOON TILL THE MAIN RUBBER BAND IS FIXED?

TWO AND A HALF YEARS, BUT IF YOU'RE IN A HURRY I CAN DO IT FER YE. IN TEN MINUTES!

WHIRRR  
 HV-HOOVER  
 Puff Puff  
 ENGINEERING  
 DANGER

MISTER SCOTCH, HAVE YOU ALWAYS OVER-ESTIMATED YOUR REPAIR TIME BY A FACTOR OF OVER 100 THOUSAND?

THE EXACT FIGURE IS 131,487.9 FOR YOUR INFORMATION, ADMIRAL...

SHH!

YE ALWAYS EXPECTED MIRACLES - HOW ELSE WUZ I GONNA GIVE 'EM TO YE?

WILL THERE BE A PARTY WHEN WE GET BACK TO EARTH?

WE'VE DONE ALREADY HAD SEVENTY OR SO PARTIES SINCE I SENT SPROK TO HIS DEATH... ER... TO FIX THE MAIN RUBBER BAND. BESIDES, I'M HUNG OVER AND WE'RE OUT OF BOOZE.

\$50

ABOARD THE USS GARBAGEMAN, COMMANDED BY COMMANDER QUIRK...

WHERE ARE THEY? I THOUGHT YOU PEOPLE WERE NEVER LATE. I WANTA GET PAID AND GO HOME.

HE'S LIKE TUBULAR YOU KNOW? HE'S LIKE BEEN WAITING YOU KNOW FOR SOME TIME LIKE YOU KNOW!...

QUIRK!

LIKE LET ME HAVE THE MICROPHONE LIKE YOU KNOW - LIKE THIS IS VALLEYKRIS CALLING LIKE COMMANDER KRUDE YOU KNOW?

GLASS TUBES

ABOARD THE CHICKENHAWK:

LIKE I HAVE THE INFO, YOU KNOW!

LIKE WOW, VALLEYKRIS - GOOD JOB!

BARK BARK!

TRANSMIT THE NIFTY-KEENO DATA STUFF, OKAY?

YOU WILL FIND IT TUBULAR!

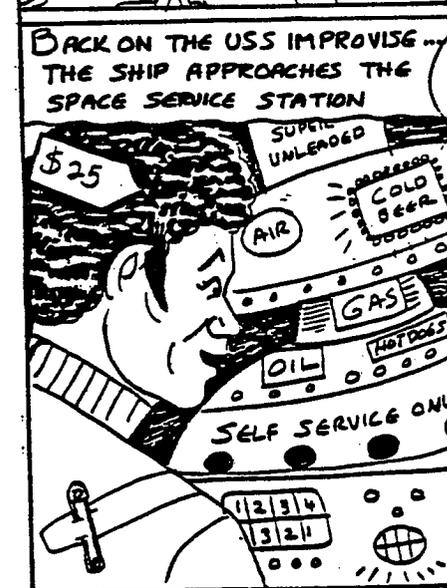
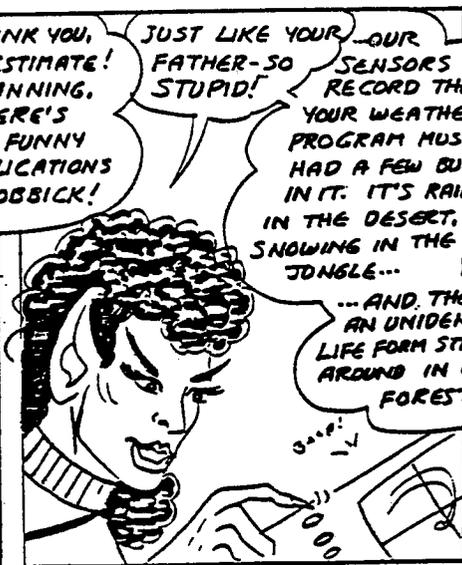
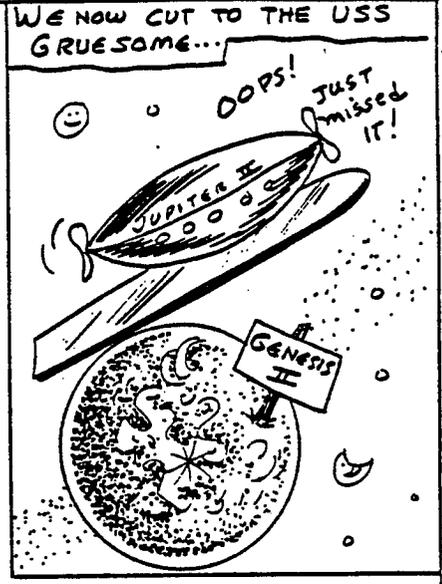
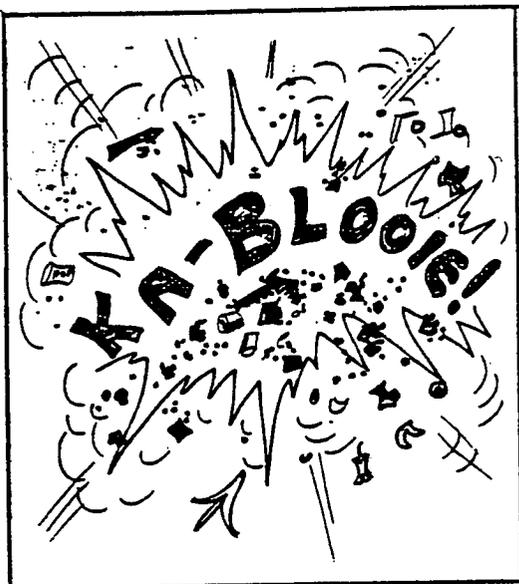
YOU HAVE LIKE SEEN IT?

YES! - COSMIC UNFORTUNATE!

BUMMER...

DESTROY THEM!

YABBA DABBA DO!!



FEED HIM!

AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, CHANGE HIS LITTER BOX!

WE NOW CUT TO THE USS GRUESOME...

OOPS! JUST MISSED IT!

WHWHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE! -WELL, GOZO, IT'S YOUR PLANET!

WHY, THANK YOU, CAPTAIN ESTIMATE! BEGIN SCANNING. PLEASE. HERE'S WHERE THE FUNNY PLOT COMPLICATIONS BEGIN, SLOBBICK!

JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER-SO STUPID!

OUR SENSORS RECORD THAT YOUR WEATHER PROGRAM MUST'VE HAD A FEW BUGS IN IT. IT'S RAINING IN THE DESERT, SNOWING IN THE JUNGLE...

YOU SAID THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY!

I GUESS I WAS WRONG!

WHY DON'T THE TWO OF YOU BEAM DOWN AND GET YOURSELVES KILLED?

...AND THERE'S AN UNIDENTIFIED LIFE FORM STANDING AROUND IN A FOREST.

BACK ON THE USS IMPROVISE... THE SHIP APPROACHES THE SPACE SERVICE STATION

ADAMIRAL, WE'RE RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM THEM!

IMPROVISE, THIS IS SPACE CONTROL. SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE-WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

LET'S HEAR IT, BABE.

YAAAAAHHH!\*

NO PARKING

\* IN SPACE NO ONE CAN HEAR YOUR SCREAMS.

**THE FANTASTIC NEW STARSHIP THE ACCELERATOR IS SEEN.**

IT LOOKS LIKE A PREGNANT GUPPY!

MORE LIKE A FLYING BATHTUB!

NOW, NOW, GANG! YOUNG MINDS FRESH IDEAS!

DON'T TELL ME ABOUT "FRESH" IDEAS! I KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM!

WELL, IT'S GOT OVER-DRIVE, DUAL CAMS, FOUR-ON-THE-FLOOR, FULL GO AIR-CONDITIONING - AND IT'S MINE ALL MINE!

THE IMPROVISE PLOUGHS THRU THE SERVICE STATION AND RAMS INTO A DOCKING POST!

THE STARSHIP IMPROVISE IS ARRIVING...

OIL RACK

FREE AIR

COCA COLA

LATEST

GAS

A-RASH!!

**COMMANDER BLAND HELPS SOME POOR SCHLEP FROM THE DEBRIS...**

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME IT'S HAPPENED LIKE THIS!

KEPTIN, I EM GETTINK DEES STRANUH READINKS FROM DECK C-MEESTAIR SPROK'S QUARTAIRS!

I ORDERED HIS QUARTERS SEALED!

I SAW TO GET MYSELF, SAIR!

I'M GOING DOWN THERE. ZULU, FINISH DOCKING PROCEEDURES.

...IT'S MINE, ALL MINE!

**SCOTCHIE EXAMINES A READOUT AT CHECKOFFS STATION.**

NOMMA NANO NGITSCHÉ!

SAY WHAT??

M!!\*

NOW VOTE!

PEANUT BUTTER & JELLY

IT'S DARK IN HERE...

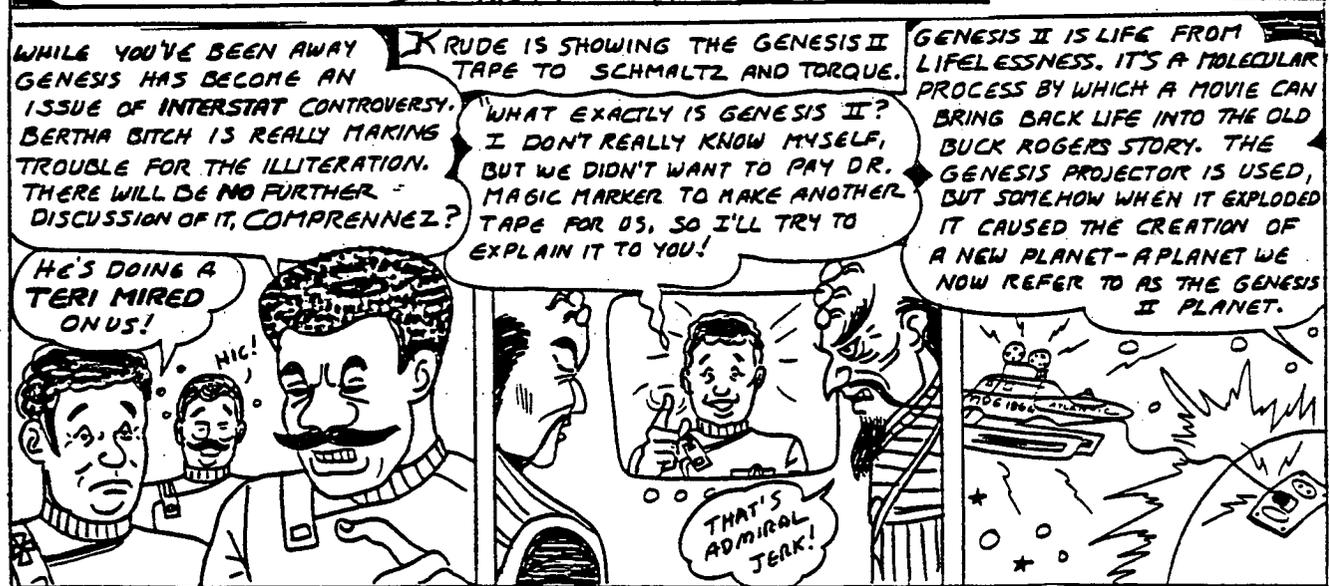
JIM! WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME ON THE GENESIS II PLANET?

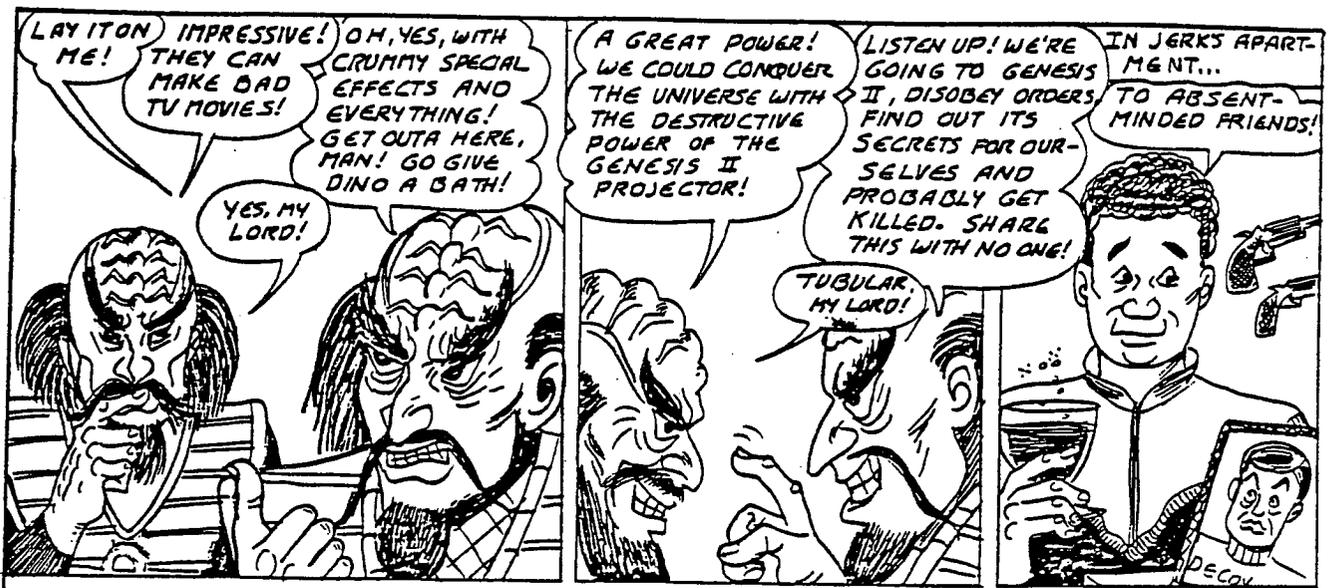
HMM...

ART / ART / ART!

SPROK? BUT I DIDN'T! YOU DISAPPEARED IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE! WE SHOT YOUR VULKAN BATH ROBE AND TEDDY SEHLAT INTO SPACE!

I WAS REJUVENATED ON THE GENESIS II PLANET... YOU LEFT ME THERE.





LAY IT ON ME!  
IMPRESSIVE!  
THEY CAN MAKE BAD TV MOVIES!

YES, MY LORD!

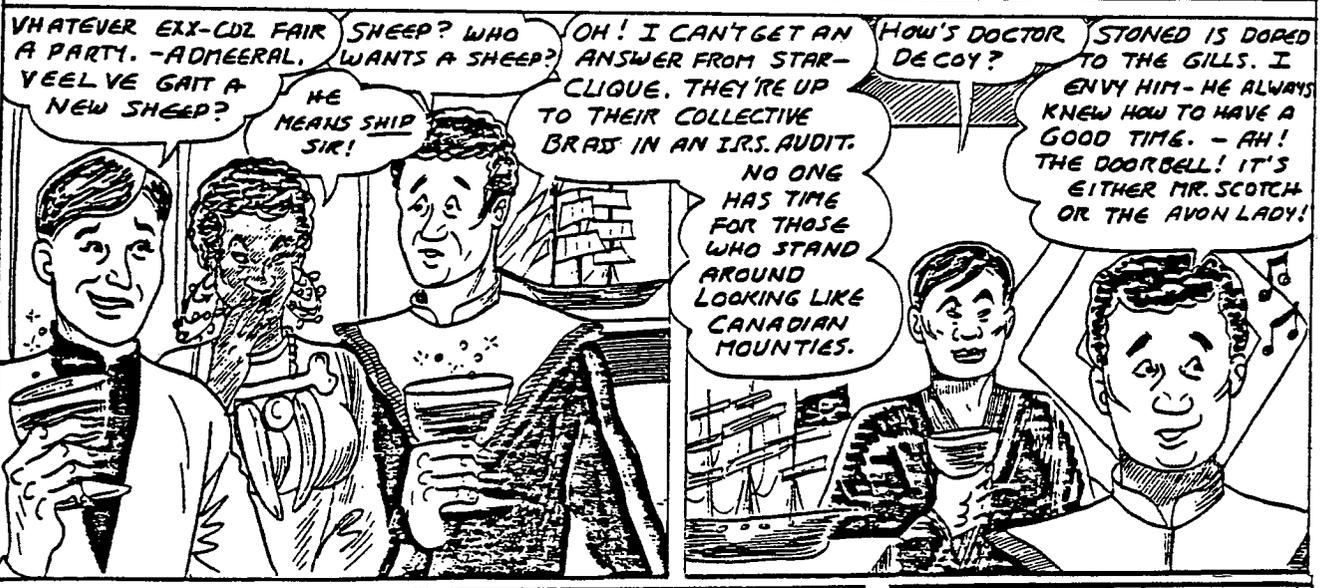
OH, YES, WITH CRUMMY SPECIAL EFFECTS AND EVERYTHING!  
GET OUTA HERE, MAN! GO GIVE DINO A BATH!

A GREAT POWER!  
WE COULD CONQUER THE UNIVERSE WITH THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER OF THE GENESIS II PROJECTOR!

LISTEN UP! WE'RE GOING TO GENESIS II, DISOBEY ORDERS FIND OUT ITS SECRETS FOR OURSELVES AND PROBABLY GET KILLED. SHARE THIS WITH NO ONE!

IN JERK'S APARTMENT...  
TO ABSENT-MINDED FRIENDS!

TUBULAR, MY LORD!



WHATEVER EX-CUZ FAIR A PARTY. -ADMIRAL, YEEL VE GAT A NEW SHEEP?

SHEEP? WHO WANTS A SHEEP?

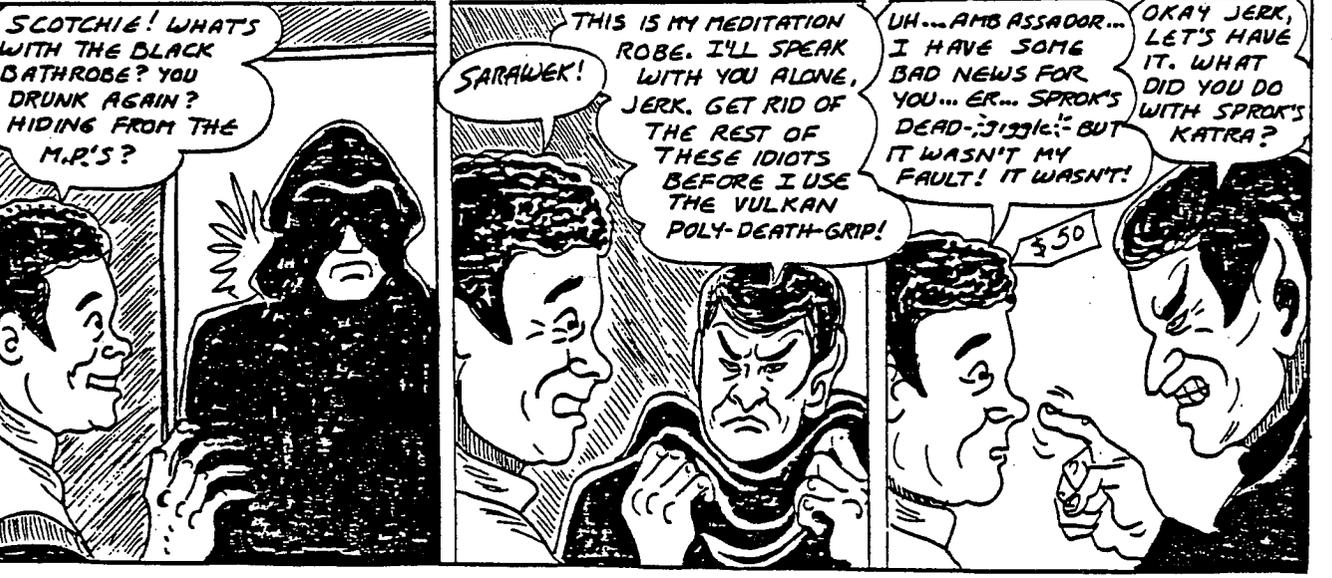
HE MEANS SHIP SIR!

OH! I CAN'T GET AN ANSWER FROM STAR-CLIQUE. THEY'RE UP TO THEIR COLLECTIVE BRAS IN AN I.R.S. AUDIT.

NO ONE HAS TIME FOR THOSE WHO STAND AROUND LOOKING LIKE CANADIAN MOUNTIES.

HOW'S DOCTOR DE COY?

STONED IS DOPED TO THE GILLS. I ENVY HIM - HE ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO HAVE A GOOD TIME. - AH! THE DOORBELL! IT'S EITHER MR. SCOTCH OR THE AVON LADY!



SCOTCHIE! WHATS WITH THE BLACK BATHROBE? YOU DRUNK AGAIN? HIDING FROM THE M.P.'S?

SARAWEK!

THIS IS MY MEDITATION ROBE. I'LL SPEAK WITH YOU ALONE, JERK. GET RID OF THE REST OF THESE IDIOTS BEFORE I USE THE VULKAN POLY-DEATH-GRIP!

UH... AMBASSADOR... I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU... ER... SPROK'S DEAD - JIGGLE - BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT! IT WASN'T!

OKAY JERK, LET'S HAVE IT. WHAT DID YOU DO WITH SPROK'S KATRA?

\$50



KATRA? WHAT'S THAT, A VULKAN CAT? SPROK NEVER HAD A CAT!

SPARE ME YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPTS AT HUMOR, JERK! GIVE ME YOUR THOUGHTS OR I'LL PRACTICE THE VULKAN POLY-DEATH GRIP ON YOU!

TAKE THEM!

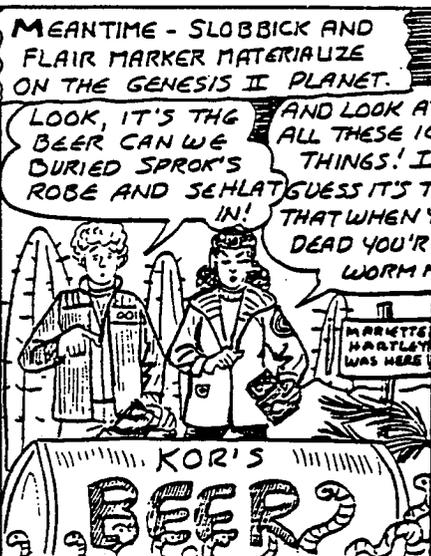
OOOHMAH PAHLOMA BLANKAH-AH-AYE!  
- NOTHING THERE BUT SPIDER WEBS AND SLIM WHITMAN SONGS. YOU SENT MY SON TO HIS DEATH AND THEN LOST HIS KATRA!  
I THINK A DEMONSTRATION OF THE POLY-DEATH-GRIP IS IN ORDER!

WAIT! I NEVER HAD SPROK'S KAMA SUTRA-WHATEVER IT IS! WHY DONT WE ASK STONED-DR. DELOY HE WAS WITH SPROK IN ENGINEERING A LONG TIME BEFORE I WENT DOWN TO KILL HIM-I MEAN -UN-CHECK ON HIS PROGRESS WITH THE MAIN RUBBER BAND!-HEY, WE CAN GO DOWN TO VIDEO SALES IN THE MEZZANING LEVEL AND LOOK AT A COPY OF OUR LOG RECORD THERE.



IF THAT CRACKER SUPER-QUACK HAS GOT SPROK'S KATRA WE MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT- SPROK WILL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!

ESPECIALLY SINCE HE'S DEAD, EH?



MEANTIME - SLOBBICK AND FLAIR MARKER MATERIALIZE ON THE GENESIS II PLANET.

LOOK, IT'S THE BEER CAN WE BURIED SPROK'S ROBE AND SEHLAT

AND LOOK AT ALL THESE ICKY THINGS! I GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT WHEN YOU'RE DEAD YOU'RE WORM MEAT!



HEY IT'S STILL EMPTY! ONLY SPROK'S DANDRUFF-RIDDEN BATHROBE AND A MANGY FLEA-RIDDEN TEDDY- SEHLAT!



SUDDENLY - A QUAKE!...

OOOGAH-BOOGAH!

DYLON HUNT AGENCY  
MARIETTE HARTLEY BELLY BUTTONS



IN THE VIDEO SALES SHOP...

WE'D LIKE TO BUY A TAPE OF THE IMPROVISE LOG RECORDER TAPES.

HERE YOU GO! THAT'LL BE \$24.95.

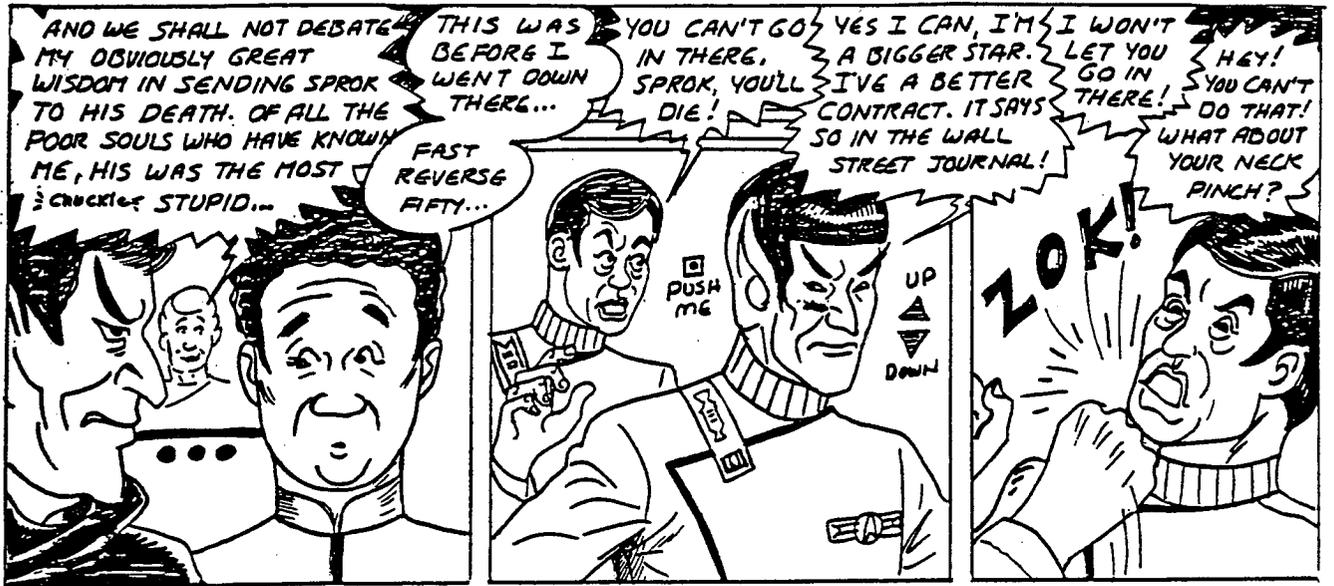


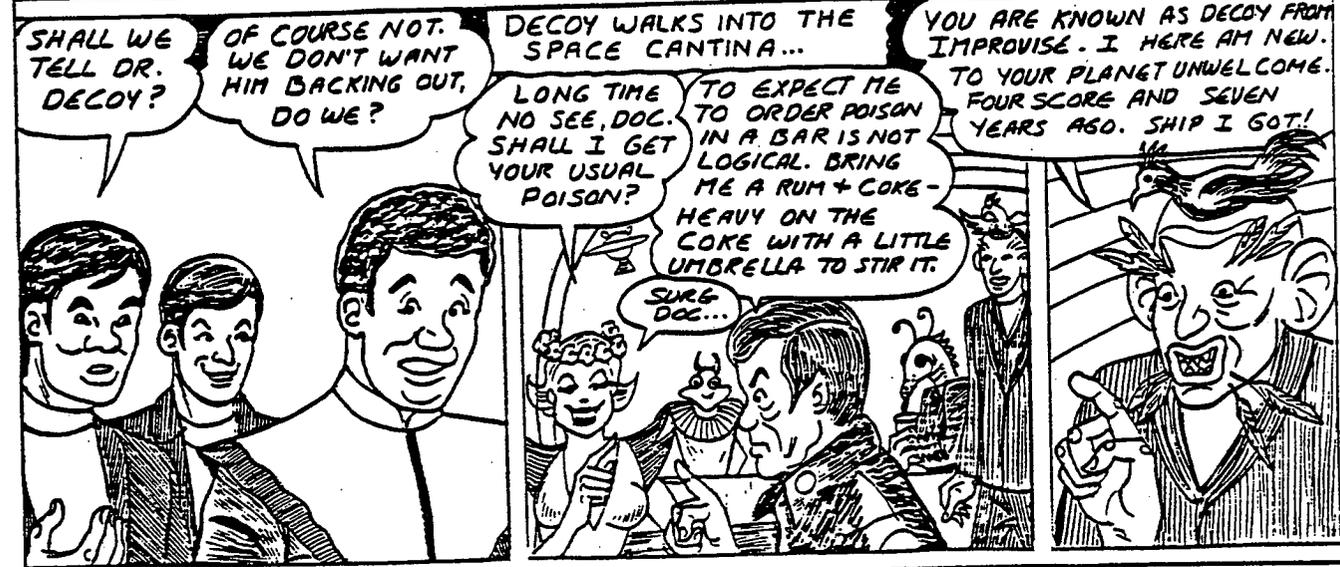
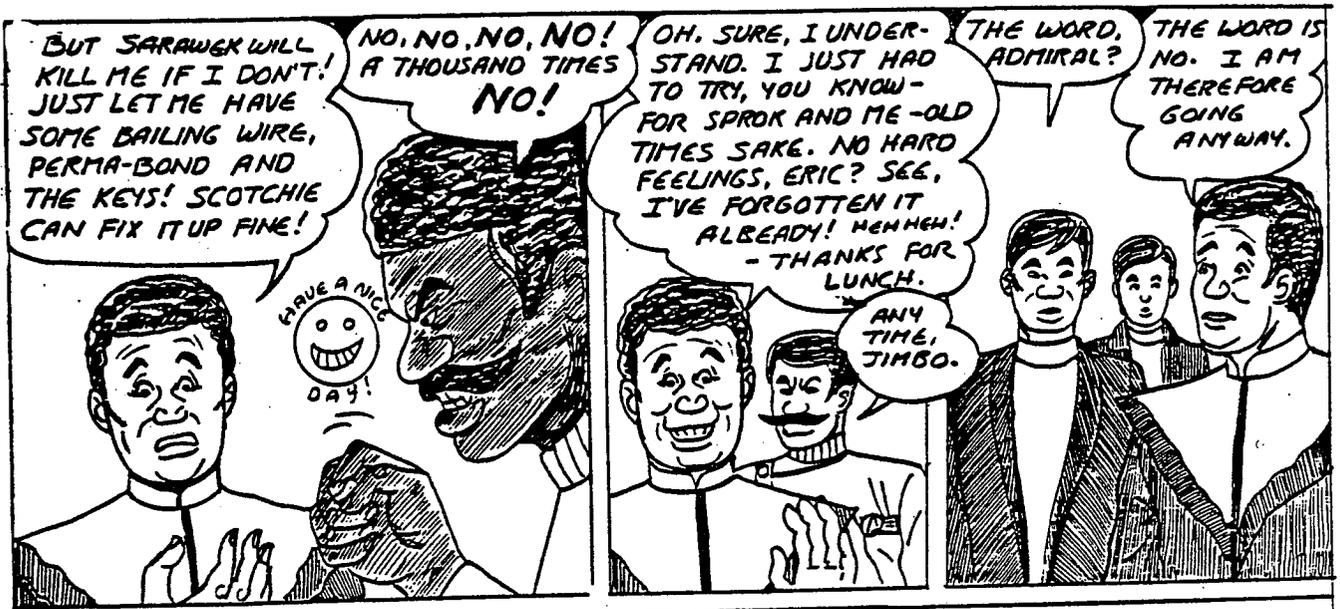
IN JERK'S APARTMENT...

JIM YOU DON'T HATE KILL HIM HE'S ALREADY DEAD! BUT SPROK WAS MY FRIEND!

FAST FORWARD 20 CLICKS.

PICTURE'S NOT ON YET - I DON'T WANTA DRAW THAT SCENE OVER -!  
-Gennie





I'M CAPTAIN ILLITERATION!  
WHEN CAPTAIN ILLITERATION  
THROWS HIS MIGHTY SHIELD-  
ALL THOSE OPPOSED TO HIM  
WILL SUDDENLY YIELD!!



AT THE JAILHOUSE...

ANDY, ANDY! THERE'S  
SOMEONE HERE TO  
SEE DOCTOR DECOY!



WE'LL TAKE HIM  
BACK THERE,  
BARN! I'M  
GOIN' TO GET  
SOME LUNCH  
AT THE DINER.  
I'LL LEAVE YOU  
AND DULL HERE  
ALONE.

ALL RIGHT, ADMIRAL, THIS  
WAY. THEY SAY HE'S NUTS  
OVER FRUITCAKE. I HOPE  
YOU BROUGHT HIM SOME.



POOR  
FRIEND.

YOU'VE GOT TWO  
MINUTES BEFORE  
THEY COME HAUL  
HIM OFF TO THE  
ILLITERATION FUNNY  
FARM!



HEY, STONED!  
HOW MANY  
FINGERS AM I  
HOLDING UP?



THAT'S  
NOT VERY  
DAMN  
FUNNY!



I SEE YOUR SENSE OF  
HUMOR'S BACK TO NORMAL.  
GUESS WHAT, MAN! YOUR  
HEAD'S FULL OF SPROK'S  
MARBLES! AND YOU'RE  
ALLERGIC TO 'EM! ISN'T  
THAT FUN-EE??



THAT'S WHY IT'S  
BEEN RATTLING!  
THAT GREEN-  
BLOODED SAWHNN'  
BITCH - HE HADTA  
HAVE THE LAST  
WORD!



YEAH,  
AND YOUR  
EARS  
ARE  
GROWING,  
TOO!



TIME'S UP  
ADMIRAL!  
AW-WK!!



WHERE'S, JERK?  
CMOR. STARCLIQUE  
NORON WANTS TO  
SEE HIM ON THE  
DOUBLE!



DON'T WORRY,  
WHINEY - HE'LL  
BE OUT IN A  
MINUTE.



DON'T CALL ME WHINEY!  
I DON'T LIKE IT AND I  
NEVER WILL!





COME ON, ZULU, YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN!

JUST ONE MORE THING, PLEEE-A-A-ZZE?



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THIS ON THE IMPROVISE AND YOU WOULDN'T LET ME!

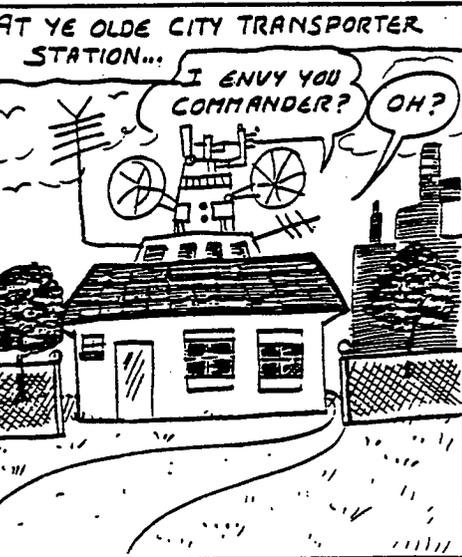


♪ HI-HO, HI-HO! IT'S OFF TO GENESIS WE GO, 'CAUSE SARAWEK WILL KILL US IF WE DON'T! ♪♫



GOOD EVENING MR. SCOTCH. READY TO BREAK SOME OF THE IMPROVISE'S SPEED RECORDS? I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO IT MYSELF!...

...I'VE DECIDED THE ACCELERATOR IS GOING TO MAKE A HIGH CLASS URBAN ASSAULT VEHICLE! WELL GOOD NIGHT!



AT YE OLDE CITY TRANSPORTER STATION...

I ENVY YOU COMMANDER?

OH?



YEAH, YOU'VE GOT A GREAT BOO AND ALWAYS HAVE LOTSA GUYS AFTER YOU. THAT SORTA THING NEVER SEEMS TO HAPPEN TO ME. I WANT A LITTLE EXCITEMENT IN MY LIFE, BUT YOU CHOOSE THE DULLEST DUTY STATION IN THE GALAXY!

MAYBE I LIKE A LITTLE PEACE AND QUIET!



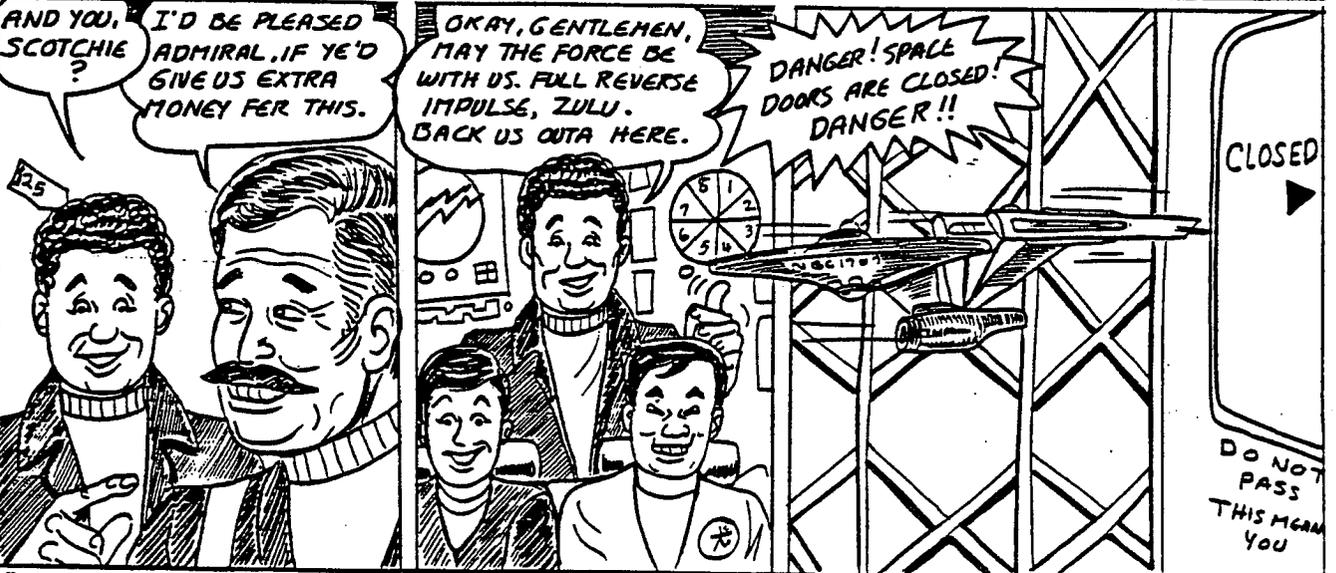
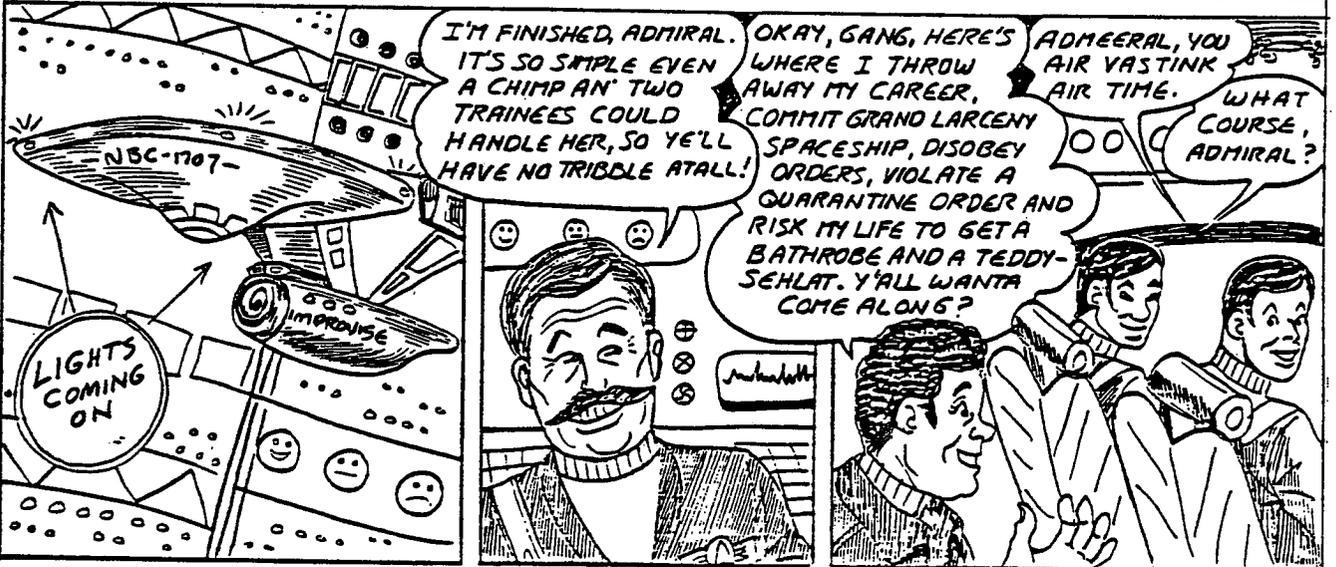
NOT SURPRISING AT YOUR AGE!

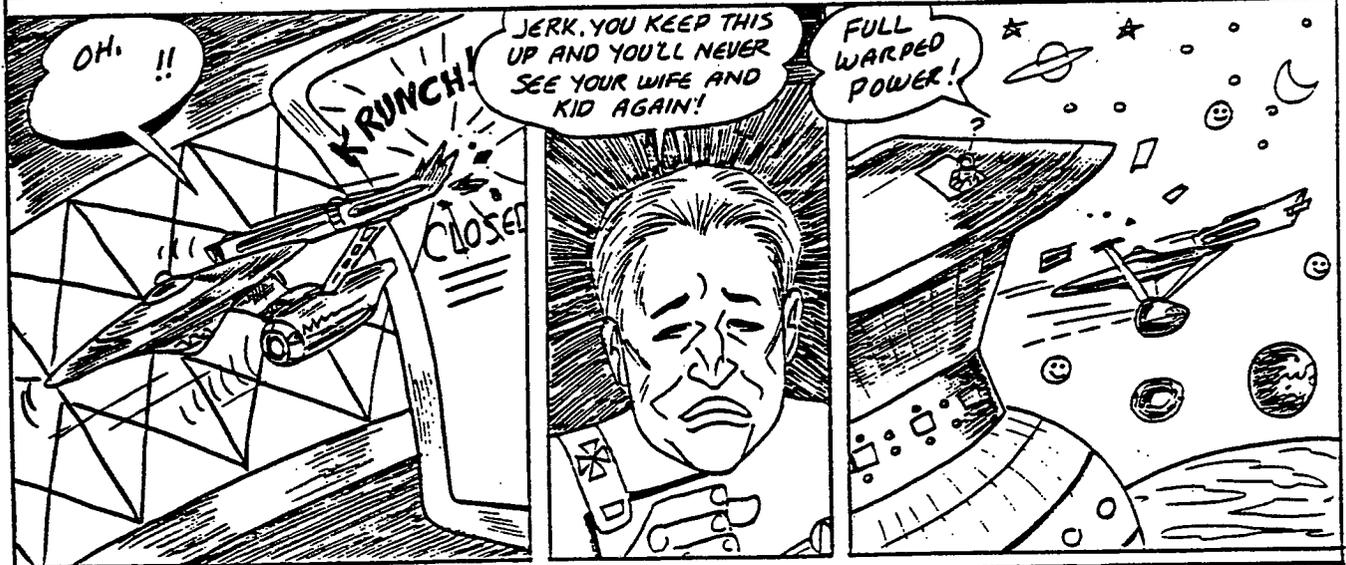
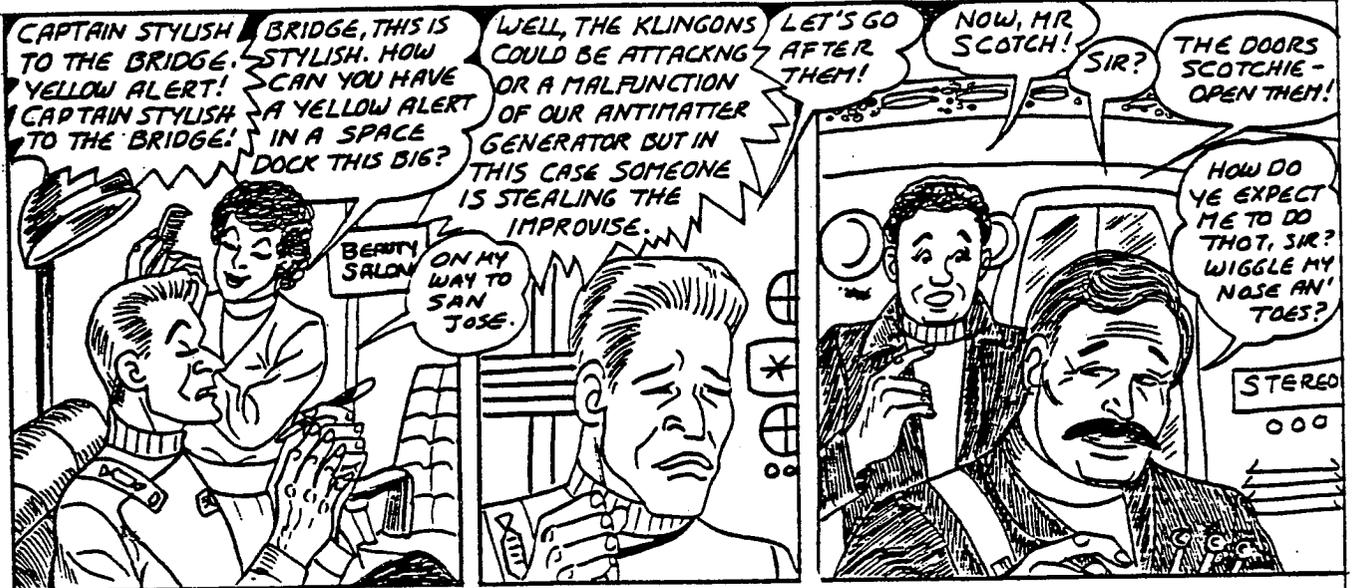
GOOD EVENING COMMANDER!

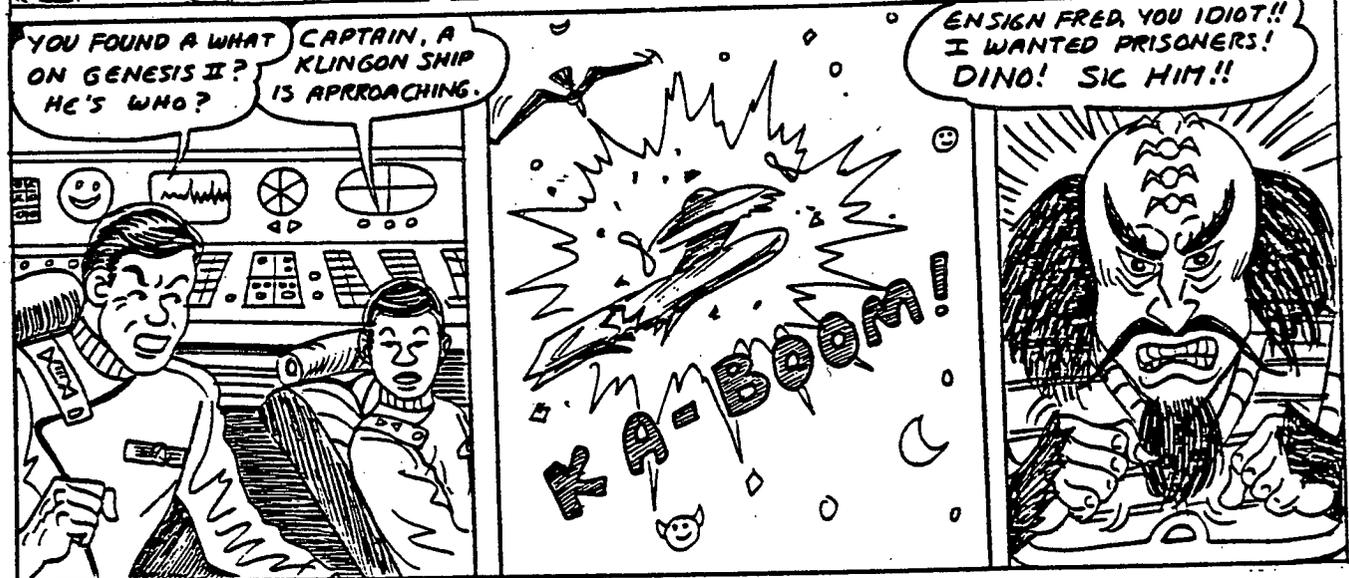
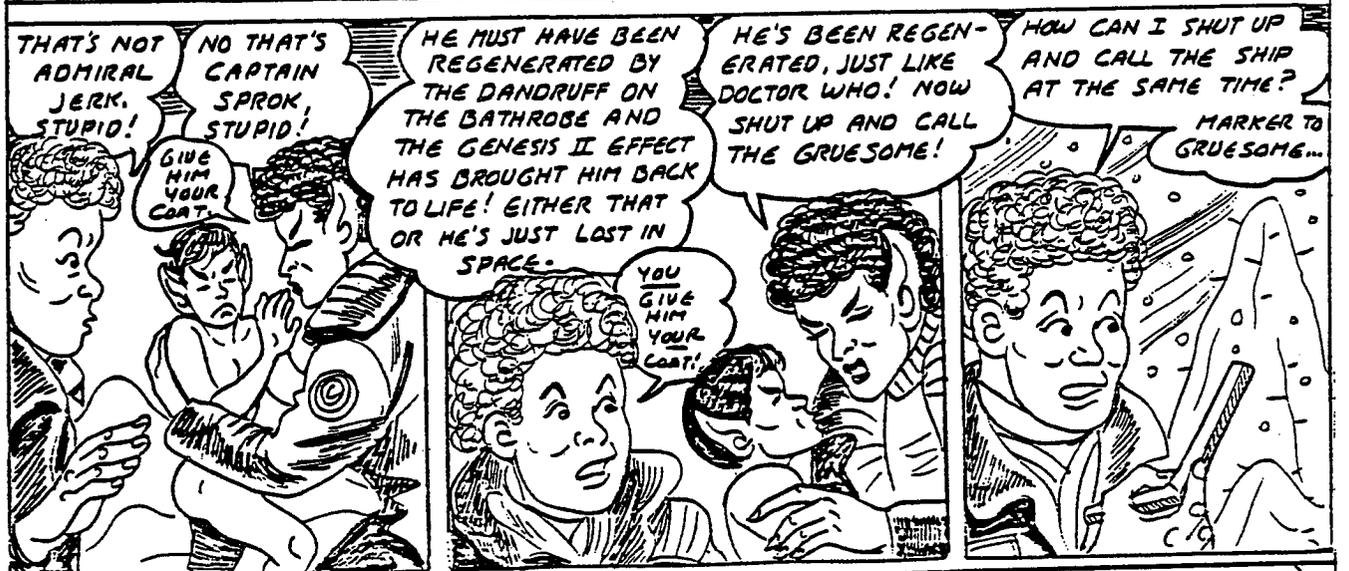


HEY! WOW, IT'S ADMIRAL JERK! CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

GO SIT IN THE CLOSET, LIEUTENANT!







GEE, THANKS. I NEED 'EM FOR MY CAR.

BEST SPEED TO GENESIS II.

ON THE GENESIS II PLANET

GEE, FLAIR, HOW COME ALL THESE CACTUS HERE ARE MADE OF CEMENT? AND WHY IS IT SNOWING? SOME STRANGE ATTEMPT AT HUMOR?

I DONT KNOW. WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE, A GOD OR SOMETHING?

NOT ENOUGH SENSE TO COME IN OUT OF THE SNOW!

SILENCE! YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THE MAN I LOVE!

WAAH!

THAT'S NOT ADMIRAL JERK. STUPID!

NO THAT'S CAPTAIN SPROK, STUPID!

GIVE HIM YOUR COAT.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN REGENERATED BY THE DANDRUFF ON THE BATHROFF AND THE GENESIS II EFFECT HAS BROUGHT HIM BACK TO LIFE! EITHER THAT OR HE'S JUST LOST IN SPACE.

HE'S BEEN REGENERATED, JUST LIKE DOCTOR WHO! NOW SHUT UP AND CALL THE GRUESOME!

YOU GIVE HIM YOUR COAT!

HOW CAN I SHUT UP AND CALL THE SHIP AT THE SAME TIME?

MARKER TO GRUESOME...

YOU FOUND A WHAT ON GENESIS II? HE'S WHO?

CAPTAIN, A KLINGON SHIP IS APPROACHING.

KABOOM!

ENSIGN FRED, YOU IDIOT!! I WANTED PRISONERS! DINO! SIC HIM!!



...ULP...MY GOURD, IF I MAY SUGGEST?

ARRRGH!!

KRUNCH!!

SAY THE WRONG THING, TORQUE AND PHYSSIST OR NOT, I'LL LET DINO DINE ON YOU, TOO!

IF MY GOURD WANTS PRISONERS THERE'S OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE DOWN THERE. WE'RE RECEIVING THEIR TRANSMISSIONS.

LET'S BEAM DOWN AND SEE GENESIS II!

OH GOOD, OH GOOD, OH GOOD, IT STARTS AND MARIETTE HARTLEY! DRUM DRUM! THAT FOXY ILLITERATION FEMALE!

YOOHOO GROESOME!

KRUDE AND HIS KREW FIND SPROK'S BEER CAN...



...AND THE STRANGE MONSTER MICROBES WITH WHICH HE PLAYS MACHO...



2 TO ONE IT KILLS HIM...

YER ON!

KRUDE TO SHIP - NOTHING INTERESTING HERE...



NOW THEN, YOU GUYS WANTA BET ON HOW LONG IT TAKES ME TO SQUASH YOU?

N-NO, MY GOURD!

LET'S GO FIND THOSE ILLITS.

HE IS AGING IN SPURTS, JUST LIKE THIS PLANET!

AWRIGHT, MARKER, GIVE! THIS IS YOUR PLANET. WHAT DIDJA DO TO IT?

UH-UH-ER..WELL, I JUST ADDED BOZO-MATTER TO THE MIX...

BOZO-MATTER... A SUBSTANCE WHICH NO CLOWN IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD USE IN A SCIENTIFK PROJECT OF THIS MAGNITUDE. JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER ALWAYS CLOWNING AROUND.



END



JUST LIKE SPROK TO REMIND ME. ...SAY, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT RELATED?

HOW LONG DOES HE HAVE?

TILL WHAT?



TILL GENESIS FREEZES OVER, THE KID CROAKS... IDIOT!

OH, YOU MEAN TILL MAYBE A COUPLE OF YEARS OR A COUPLE OF HOURS. HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WHEN THIS PLACE IS GONNA EXPLODE? I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING BUT A PANASONIC TAPE RECORDER ON ME!

IT'LL BE HARDEST ON SPROK YOU KNOW.

BECAUSE OF HIS GROWTH RATE HE WILL SOON UNDERGO PUBERTY.

WHAT'S THAT?



THE VULKAN MATING URGE WILL SWELL WITHIN HIM AND OVERWHELM ALL OTHER INSTINCTS! WHY DON'T YOU GO AND GET YOURSELF CAPTURED SO I CAN TELL SPROK A BEDTIME STORY?

OKAY...

DONT PANT!



THE IMPROVISE IS ZIPPING ALONG TO GENESIS II... KEPTAIN ... ER... ED-MAHREL, I MEAN...

YAIS, SOR. STAR-CLIQUE EES

SEND CAPTAIN ESTIMATE A DOZEN ROSES AND A PIZZA WITH EVERYTHING ON IT.

ALL RIGHT BUSTER BROWN, LAY OFF THE PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY SANDWICHES AND TALK RIGHT!

SOME ABOUT US. THERE EES NO ANSWER.

YAIS, SAIR.



MINUTES LATER THE DELIVERY BOY CAN'T FIND THEM, SAIR.

OH, THAT'S... ODD... - HOW ARE WE DOING STONED?

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK...



...MY HEAD'S FULL OF VULKAN MARBLES-MY EARS WONT STOP GROWING!-DAMMIT, JIM, I'M A DOCTOR, NOT A VULKAN!

LOOK AT IT THIS WAY STONED-NOW YOU'RE BOTH!

ON GENESIS II...

THANKS FOR REMINDING ME...

ROAR!

RUMBLE!! SCREECH!! CRACK

TALK ABOUT YOUR SHAKE RATTLE AND ROLL... BUT, SO IT HAS COME. NOW I SHALL TELL YOU ABOUT THE SEHLATS AND THE LE'MATYAS...



THE IMPROVISE REACHES THE GENESIS II SECTOR.

BEGIN SCANNING FOR THE GRUESOME. IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.



ABOARD THE CHICKENHAWK

ILLITERATION BATTLE CRUISER APPROACHING!

UH-OH.



ON THE PLANET, THE KLINGONS HAVE CAPTURED SLOBBICK AND MARKER AND THE SPROK-KID.

I HAVE COME A LONG WAY TO FIND THE SECRET OF THE GENESIS II PROJECTOR AND WHAT DO I FIND? A VULKAN BOY, A BEACH BOY AND A BROAD WITH POINTED EARS. TELL ME THE SECRET OF THE GENESIS II PROJECTOR!

THE WHAT? WE DON'T KNOW - BESIDES, IT DOESN'T WORK.



MY GOURD, WE ARE THE SURVIVORS OF A DOOMED EXPEDITION. THIS PLANET'S GONNA BLOW UP SOON. SO THERE'S NO REASON TO TELL YOU ANYTHING EXCEPT, PLEASE, LET'S GET THE HELL OUTA HERE!

NO REASON? YOU HAVE INVENTED THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE, MOST AWESOME, MOST SUPERLATIVE WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE, AND YOU SAY THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO TELL ME ANYTHING!

WELL, ACTUALLY, WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING...



THEN I HOPE PAIN IS SOMETHING YOU ENJOY! I WILL LET MY PET DINOSAUR CHEW ON VARIOUS PARTS OF YOUR ANATOMY UNTIL YOU GIVE ME THE INFO I WANT! SLEEP!

... I SAID NO INTERRUPTIONS WHEN I'M HAVING FUN!

BUT MY GOURD, THERE'S AN ILLITERATION BATTLE CRUISER APPROACHING!

BRING ME UP!

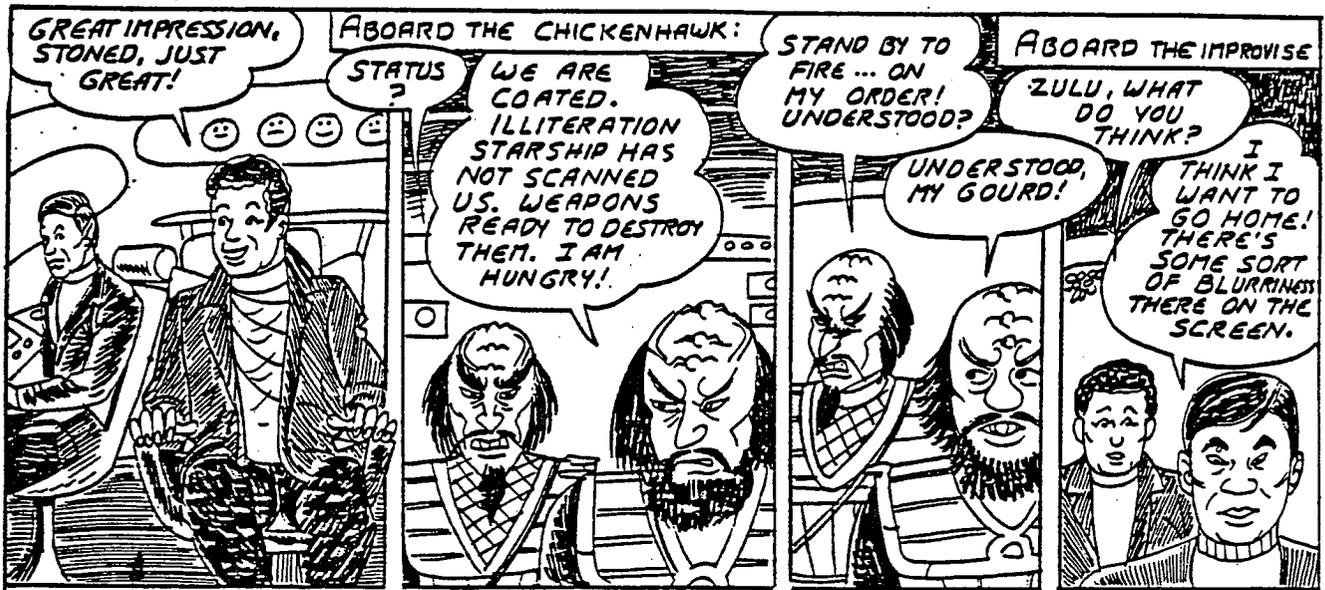


ABOARD THE IMPROVISE...

HAVE YOU FOUND THEM YET?

SCANNING. NO SIGN OF VESSEL...





WELL, WE'RE SITTING  
HERE LIKE CHICKENS  
BEFORE THE HAWK.  
CALL THEIR SHIP,  
CHECKOFF, SO I  
CAN STALL AROUND  
IN MY OWN UNEQUALLED  
MANNER!

YOU'RE  
ON,  
ADMIRAL!

THIS IS ADMIRAL  
JAMES T. JERK OF THE  
SPAR SHIP IMPROVISE.  
YOU ARE IN OUR SPACE.  
LEAVE AT ONCE OR WE  
WILL DESTROY YOU  
AND YOUR SHIP!

HE'S THAT  
GENESIS II  
GUY!  
NO KIDDIN!  
ADMIRAL!  
THIS IS YOUR  
OPPONENT  
SPEAKING. YOU  
WILL SURRENDER  
YOUR SHIP AND ALL  
INFORMATION ON THE  
GENESIS II PROJECTOR.  
THEN YOU WILL STAND  
ON YOUR HEAD AND  
WIGGLE YOUR TOES  
WHILE SINGING "TIP-  
TOE THROUGH THE  
TULIPS" IN FRENCH!

WHO IS THIS? WHO  
ARE YOU TO MAKE  
SUCH OUTRAGEOUSLY  
STUPID DEMANDS?

WHO I AM  
IS NOT  
IMPORTANT.  
WHO I HAVE  
CAPTURED ON  
THE PLANET  
BELOW IS. I  
HAVE THREE  
ILLITERATION  
PRISONERS  
WHICH I WILL  
EXECUTE IF YOU  
DO NOT IMMEDIATELY  
SURRENDER.

YOU WOULD LIKE  
PROOF, EH? TELL  
ENSIGN BAMBAM,  
TO PUT THEM ON!

UH, HELLO,  
SIR.

FLAIR, IS THAT  
YOU? I'M SORRY  
I'M LATE!

FIBBER!



ACTUALLY, DAD, I'M Madder  
ABOUT THE TIME YOU MISSED  
MY GRADUATION. BUT DON'T  
WORRY, WE'VE FOUND SPROK'S  
BEEN REJUVENATED IN THE  
FORM OF A CHILD. AND  
THIS PLANET WILL BLOW UP  
AS SOON AS YOU BEAM DOWN  
AND RESCUE US. BUT LIKE I  
SAID, DON'T WORRY, I  
REALLY DON'T THINK THEY'LL  
KILL US FOR A DOOMED  
PLANET LIKE THIS ONE.

YOUR PUNK FRIEND  
IS MISTAKEN,  
ADMIRAL. AND  
TO PROVE MY POINT  
I WILL HAVE ONE  
OF THEM DIE A  
MISERABLE DEATH!

WAIT!

KILL EENY-MEENY MINEY MOE.  
ONE OF THESE GUYS  
HAS GOTTA GO. IF HE  
DON'T CARE HOLLERS CUT HIS  
THROAT. EENY MEENY  
MINEY MOE!



LEMMIE OUTA THIS MOVIE!



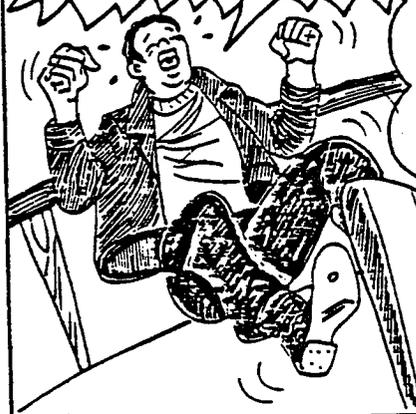
THE KLINGON RETURNS ALONE.



ADMIRAL, IT'S YAWNE VERY NICE DOWN HERE - AND - BY THE WAY - FLAIR IS DEAD...



ALAS, POOR FLAIR - I KNEW HIM NOT VERY WELL! BOO-HOO! YOU DIRTY KLINGON! YOU KILLED MY BASTARD!



WELL, YOU KILLED MY LIZARD! NOW, GIVE ME THE SECRET OF GENESIS II OR I'LL HAVE THE OTHER TWO ICED AS WELL. AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL SURRENDER THAT ANTIQUE SHIP OF YOURS AS WELL - I WANT IT FOR MY COLLECTION.



ALL RIGHT, BLAST YOU, GIVE ME A MINUTE, OKAY? JUST SO I CAN THINK OF A WAY TO SAVE MY FACE!



I GIVE YOU TWO MINUTES. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO COME UP WITH A REALLY GOOD ONE!



ZULU. WHAT IS ABOUT TWELVE THE CREW OF A KLINGON CHICKENHAWK?

OR SO, PLUS A LIZARD. BUT THEIRS IS DEAD.



I SWEAR TO YOU IT'S NOT MY FAULT! BESIDES, WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET. ZULU, YOU AND STONED GET DOWN TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM. SCOTCHIE, YOU AND CHECKOFF, OVER HERE.



COMPUTER, THIS IS ADMIRAL JAMES T. JERK, COMMANDER OF THE SPAR SHIP IMPROVISE. ACTIVATE SELF DESTRUCT SEQUENCE. CODE: DO - A FEMALE DEER. RAY - A DROP OF GOLDEN SUN. ME, A NAME I CALL MYSELF...



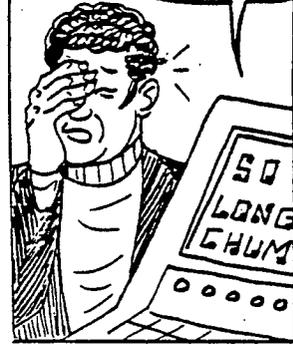
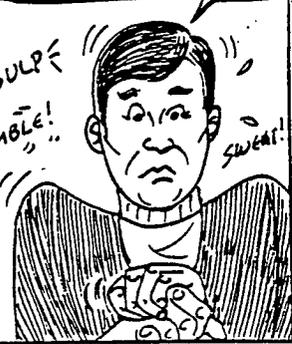
COMPUTER, THIS IS CAPTAIN OF IDIOTY MONTGUMMY SCOTCH. DESTRUCT CODE: FA-A LONG, LONG WAY TO GO. SO-A NEEDLE PULLIN' THREAD. LA-A NOTE TA FOLLOW SO.

COMPUTER, THEES EES BAD ACTING SCIENCE OFFICER PAVEL SONOVABICH CHECKOFF. DESTRUCT CODE: TI-A DRINK WITH JAM AND BREAD-VICH BREENGES ME BEX TO--

--OO. ALL RIGHT COMPUTER. DESTRUCT CODE COMPLETE.

TAKE EVERYBODY EXCEPT SCHALTZ. GO OVER THERE, KICK TAIL...AND CALL ME WHEN YOU'RE READY TO COME HOME. DON'T BE OUT TOO LONG, THO'DRESS WARM - AND DON'T FORGET YOUR GUNS.

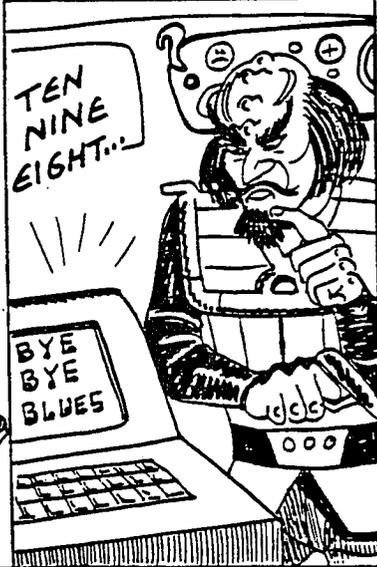
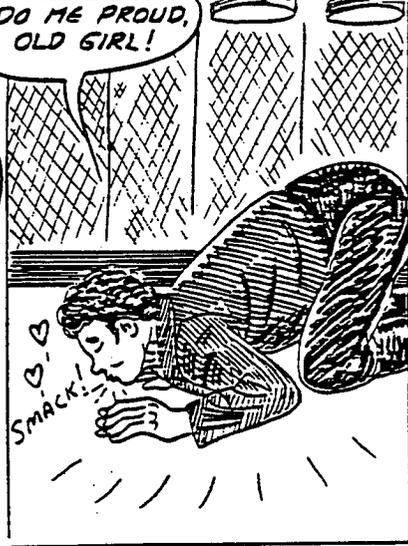
SHUDDER!!  
STARTING FINAL COUNTDOWN. 'BYE GUYS!



ADMIRAL YOUR TWO MINUTES ARE ABOUT UP!

OKAY, KRUDE. MY OFFICERS AND I'LL BEAM WITH THE GENESIS DATA WHILE YOU BEAM AN INVASION PARTY OVER HERE.

DO ME PROUD, OLD GIRL!



Woke 5 CREATED



THIS IS FOR THE FANS...



MY INFLATABLE DOLL! MY GOSH, BONES, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE! SCREWED UP AND GOT US INTO ONE HELLVA MESS!

(LIFE READINGS) OVER HERE, ADMIRAL- AND I'M IN THE MOOD TO KILL!

ANOTHER QUAKE HITS... NEARRGH!!

SET ON "SEND THE BAD GUYS FLYING"



ADMIRAL, THERE'S ENOUGH EMPTY SPACE WHERE HIS MARBLES SHOULD BE TO CREATE A VACUUM POWERFUL ENOUGH TO REPLACE THE HV ABOARD THE IMPROVISE! NOW, HOW IN HECK DO WE GET HIS MARBLES OUTA MY HEAD AND BACK WHERE THEY BELONG?



SLOBBICK, WHAT HAPPENED? FLAIR STUPIDLY ATTACKED THE KLING ON THAT HAD A KNIFE ON US AND BOUGHT THE FARM BIG TIME. WE'VE GOTTA GET SPROK OFF THIS PLANET. HE'S AGING WITH IT IN SPURTS. SOON HE'LL BE DEAD AND THE PLANET WILL EXPLODE.



HELLO-O UP THERE, KRUDE! YOO-HOO! SURPRISE SURPRISE! I'M STILL ALIVE AND I'VE GOT THE SECRET OF GENESIS II! YOU WANT IT? YOU'LL HAFTA COME AND GET IT! NYAAH!!



ASKRUDE ARRIVES... NICE PLANET YOU HAVE HERE. NOW DROP YOUR GUNS, EVERYONE! GET TO THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE STAGE- AND GIMME THE NIFTY GENESIS PROJECTOR!

QUAKE RUMBLE! SHAKE!



YOU'D BETTER TAKE THE VULKAN ALONG, TOO.

NO!  
BUT WHY?

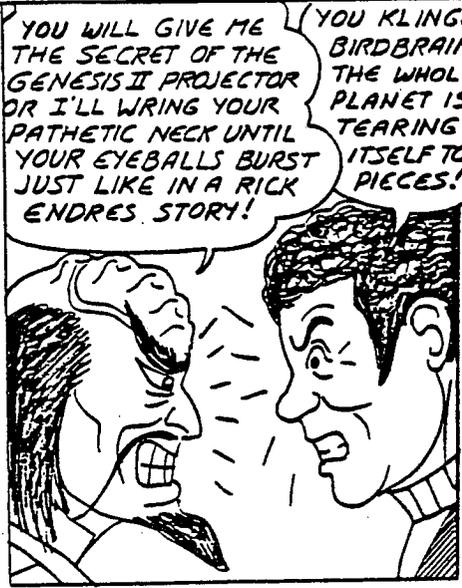
BECAUSE I DON'T WANNA!

CHO-EE CHEW!

KLINGONS FOR ACTIVATING UP-BEAM

SPARKLE

GEZUNDEIT!



YOU WILL GIVE ME THE SECRET OF THE GENESIS II PROJECTOR OR I'LL WRING YOUR PATHETIC NECK UNTIL YOUR EYEBALLS BURST JUST LIKE IN A RICK ENDRES STORY!

YOU KLINGON BIRDBRAIN! THE WHOLE PLANET IS TEARING ITSELF TO PIECES!

BACK HOME WE CALL THIS NICE WEATHER!

YOU IDIOT! WE'LL DIE HERE!



FINE WITH ME! LET ME SHOW YOU SOME KLINGON JUDO STUFF!

WE COULD WORK TOGETHER IN THE SPIRIT OF INTERSTELLAR BROTHERHOOD...

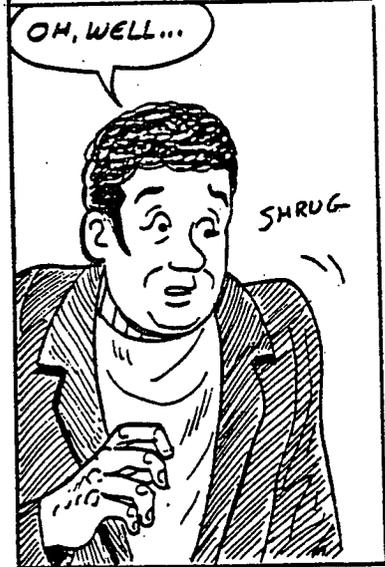


...AND OVERCOME... UHN!! - OUR DIFFERENCES-UHN! FOR OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT, AND THEREBY...



GIVE ME YOUR HAND!

NO! I AM SICK AND TIRED OF YOU!



OH, WELL...

SHRUG



SCHALTZ! CHO-EE CHEW!

SHAKE RATTLE + ROLL

TWINKIE



OH, NO! THIS MUST BE MY SIXTH ISSUE!

"RUMBLE!"

KRACK!

"QUAKE!"

SHAKE!

BOUNCE

JERK AND SPROK MATERIALIZE ON THE CHICKENHAWK...

HELP US OR I'LL KILL YOU!

I DO NOT DESERVE TO LIVE!

OKAY!

CLEAN UP THAT MESS SLOBBICK-STONED, TAKE SPROK BELOW AND LOCK HIM IN THE BASEMENT SOMEWHERE.

DROP IT BUSTER, OR I'LL WASTE YA!



WHERE'S THE INTRINCULAR PHAETON CONVERTER?

DIS...NO, DIS IS IT!

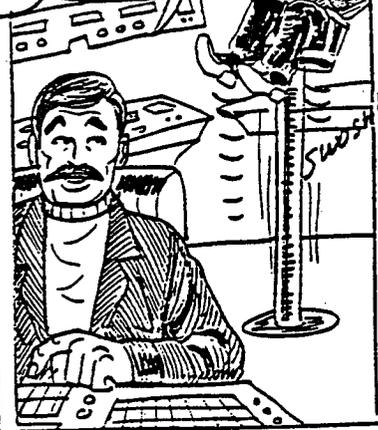
OOPS, SORRY, ADMIRAL! IT MUST BE THIS ONE!

BUMPA!

WELL?

ACCORDIN' TO THIS SIR, WE'RE AT FULL POWER!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN GETTING DOWN FROM HERE!



AS GENESIS II EXPLODES...



LATER IN THE BASEMENT OF THE CHICKENHAWK...

DAMMIT, SPROK, TALK TO ME! TELL ME WHAT TO DO! I DON'T WANT THESE POINTED EARS!!

SPROK, SINCE YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS AND TOTALLY UNABLE TO HEAR THIS, I'M GONNA TELL YOU SOMETHIN'. I MISSED YOU-I MISSED PICKIN' AT YOU- AND I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR STICKIN' THIS THING IN MY HEAD!



THE CHICKENHAWK LANDS ON VULKAN...

THE EAGLE... ER... THE CHICKENHAWK HAS LANDED.

TELL JERK I HAVE BEEN PRACTICING MY POLYDEATH GRIP!

ADMIRAL SARAWEK IS WAITING FOR YOU AT THE TOP OF MT. SAINT SELENS.



S PROK IS CARRIED UP TO THE RITUAL PLACE WHERE T'LARGE AND ALL THE VULKAN VIRGINS AWAIT THEM.



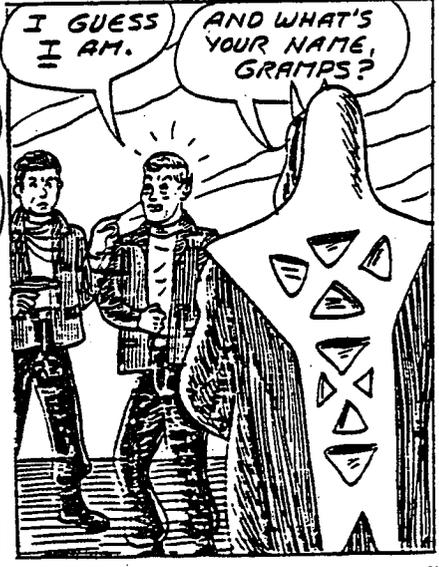
SARAWEK CHILD OF SKOAL, CHILD OF SULKING WHAT SAY WE TOSS YOUR SON OVER THE PRECIPICE?

FORGIVE ME, T'LARGE. WHERE MY SON IS CONCERNED I AM NOT VERY LOGICAL. I ASK FOR VUL-GAR-O.

WHAT YE ASK FOR AINT BEEN DONE IN A LONG, LONG, LONG, LONG TIME, AND THEN ONLY IN VERY, VERY VERY, OLD LEGENDS. NEVERTHELESS I'LL GET STARTED. WHO IS THE KEEPER OF SPROK'S MARBLES... ..ER, KATRA?

I GUESS I AM.

AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME, GRAMPS?



DECOY, SON OF DAVID.

DECOY SON OF DAVIS, SINCE THERE ARE TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND WHAT ALL IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, BE ASSURED THAT THE ORDEAL WILL BE AS DANGEROUS FOR YOU AS IT WILL BE FOR SPROK.

...ER... I GUESS I CHOOSE THE DANGER.

C'MON UP HERE AND LAY DOWN BESIDE SPROK SO I CAN DO SOME VULKAN VOODOO.

DECOY COMPLIES... VA-VA-VA VOOM!



AS MUSIC SWELLS IN THE BACKGROUND THE OTHERS WAIT... AND WAIT... AND WAIT...



