

MMW! THAT WAS A GREAT IDEA, SKEYA! THIS HALLUCINOGENIC SHERBET IS DELICIOUS!

TO EACH HIS OWN, HORLANDO! YOU FEED YOUR BELLY, AND I FEED MY BRAIN... I KNEW THAT TOSING A BIG BOMB INTO THE MARKET ACROSS THE STREET WOULD GIVE US PLENTY OF TIME TO ROB THAT LITTLE SHOP! AND I WAS RIGHT!

LET'S GO ALL THE WAY NEXT TIME... INSTEAD OF JUST ONE BUILDING, WE COULD BLOW UP AN ENTIRE LEVEL!

RIGHT, LOLOCRUZ! LET 'EM ALL DE! WHAT DO WE CARE, HUM? HANG 'EM BY THEIR OWN GUTS AND PUNCH OUT THEIR TEETH... BUT LEAVE ONE FOR TOOTHACHES! ROCK ON!



OOOO, IT HURTS! MY REALITY IS SLIPPING AWAY!

FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE! TURN ON THE TV AND YOUR REALITY WILL COME BACK!

TEE HEE!



...AND NOW FOR TODAY'S MINUTE OF PUBLIC CONDEMNATION. FROM THE GENERAL CYBO-PRISON ON LEVEL 10500 COMES THE CASE OF "OLIVER DIFOOL."

HAH! STUPID TV... I PREFER MY OWN REALITY, EVEN WITH ITS BLUE MONSTERS...

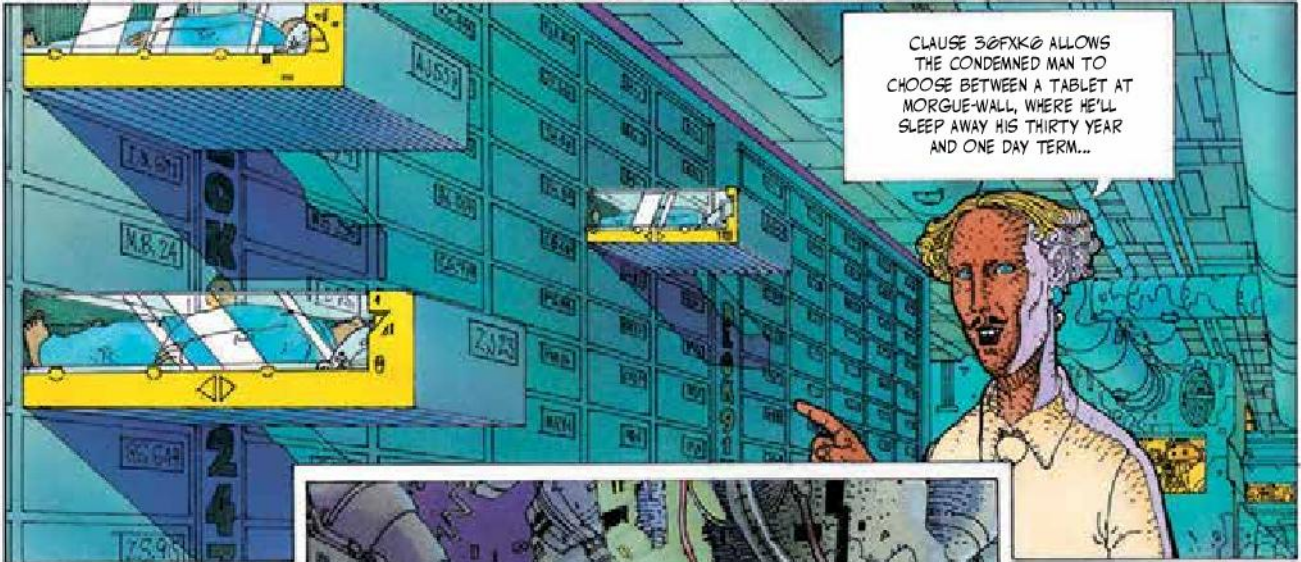
LOOK, GUYS! THAT'S JOHNNY'S DAD!



THIS CORPULENT FRAUD FORGED AN ARTIFICIAL HALO AND AN INVITATION TO THE LAST GREAT ARISTO BALL, IN ORDER TO STEAL MONEY AND JEWELRY!



...HE HAS RECEIVED THE STANDARD SENTENCE OF THIRTY YEARS AND A DAY!...



CLAUDE 30FXK6 ALLOWS THE CONDEMNED MAN TO CHOOSE BETWEEN A TABLET AT MORGUE-WALL, WHERE HE'LL SLEEP AWAY HIS THIRTY YEAR AND ONE DAY TERM...



...OR "REMODELING," WHICH MEANS HAVING HIS ENTIRE MEMORY WIPED!

HOT DAMN! THAT'S THE BEST THING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO LITTLE JOHNNY! HE'S AN ORPHAN NOW! NO MOMMY, NO DADDY, NOBODY TO GET IN HIS WAY...

POOR KID'S GOING TO BE ALL BY HIMSELF NOW...

POPPING HIS CHERRY MADE A MAN OUT OF HIM! NOW FENDING FOR HIMSELF WILL TEACH HIM TO BE TOUGH! WHEN HE GETS OVER HIS GREF, WE'LL LET HIM JOIN THE GANG!

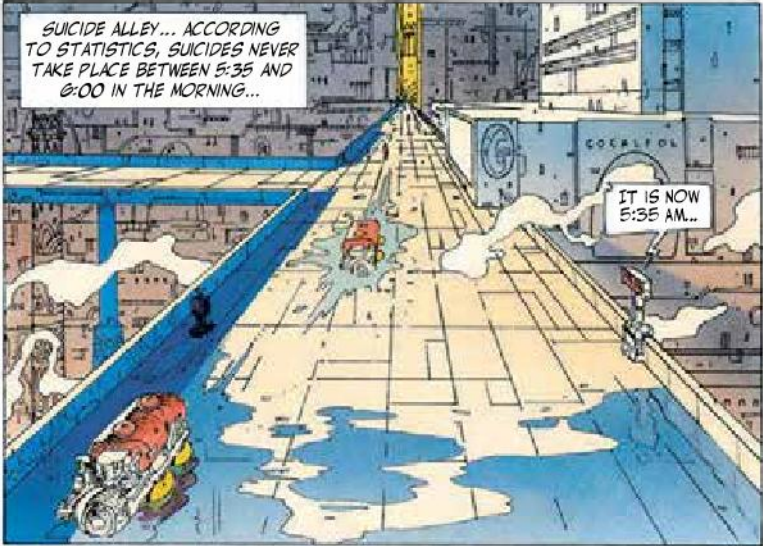
PARTY ON! THIS "ROSADATURA" SHOULD BE PURE TEFLODYNAMITE!

AND IF HE DOESN'T GET OVER IT, THEN TO HELL WITH HIM!



THAT'S RIGHT! DESPERATE TIMES CALL FOR DESPERATE MEASURES!







GOOD NEWS, BROTHER! THE PREZ'S CLONAGE WAS A TOTAL FAILURE... THEY SAY HE'S DYING RIGHT NOW, TRAPPED IN THE ROTTING BODY OF AN ANDROMEDAN DWARF! THE HUNCHBACKS AND TECHNO-TECHNOS ARE ABOUT TO SLAUGHTER EACH OTHER... WE'RE STORMING THE UPPER LEVELS! IT WILL BE THE MOST GLORIOUS PILLAGE EVER, BELIEVE ME!

LET HIM ROT!

LET'S KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!

NOTHING IS TRUE, EVERYTHING IS PERMITTED!

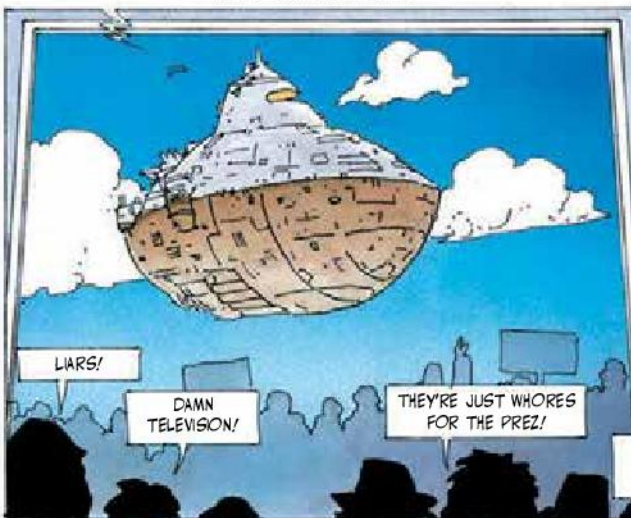
EVERYBODY GETS WHAT THEY DESERVE!

GIVE THE UPPER-LEVEL RICHES TO THE LOWER-LEVEL POOR!

CROOT!

BREAKING NEWS: CITIZENS FROM THE LOWER LEVELS HAVE SWARMED ACROSS THE DOCKING PLATFORM, DEMANDING THE SURRENDER OF THE PRESIDENTIAL FLOATING PALACE. THE "ANTAR MAUNA" IS CLEARLY BEHIND THE WHOLE RIOT...

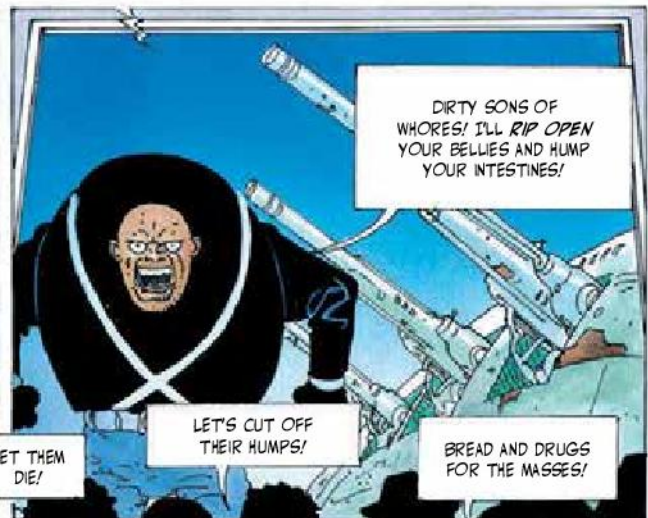
A TROOP OF HUNCHBACKS IS ON THE SCENE, AND WE HOPE THAT THE UPCOMING MASSACRE WILL BE ONE OF THIS DECADE'S BLOODIEST!... PLACE YOUR BETS, TELE-FRIENDS...



LIARS!

DAMN TELEVISION!

THEY'RE JUST WHORES FOR THE PREZ!



DIRTY SONS OF WHORES! I'LL RIP OPEN YOUR BELLIES AND HUMP YOUR INTESTINES!

LET THEM DIE!

LET'S CUT OFF THEIR HUMPS!

BREAD AND DRUGS FOR THE MASSES!

HERE, DELEGATIONS OF ARISTO AND TECHNO-TECHNO MINISTERS ARE NEGOTIATING WITH THE LEGENDARY METABARON. A GROUP OF PSYCHO ANARCHIST LEADERS ARE ALSO PRESENT... WITH THE GALACTIC WARRIOR'S FORMIDABLE TALENTS GOING TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, THIS IS AN EVENT THAT WILL MAKE HISTORY...



NOT FAIR!

THOSE ARISTO VULTURES ARE ROLLING IN GOLD!

THEY'RE STEALING OUR METABARON!

WE CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN!

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