

BREE...BREE...BREE...BREE...BREE...

DAMMIT!
WHY ISN'T THE
ROSENTHAL DRIVE
COMING BACK
ONLINE?

SIR,
JUST TRY
THE...

AUGH!

HAMIEL!

BREE...BREE...BREE...

BREE...BREE...BREE

STAY
DOWN,
SIR.

QUEEQUEG!
I THOUGHT
YOU WERE...

HARDLY,
SIR.

BREE...BREE...BREE

THE PROBLEM,
SIR, IS THAT THE
UNPROBABILITY COUPLER
HAS DETACHED, LEAVING
THE LOCATION OF THE
TEMPORAL HELIX IN A
STATE OF FLUX.

AH-HA!

IF
YOU'LL ALLOW ME,
CAPTAIN, ONE FINAL
HALF-ROTATION...

THANK YOU,
QUEEQUEG.

NOT AT
ALL, CAPTAIN. WE
VULVARIANS HAVE
A SAYING--"FROM
THE DEPTHS OF
CHAOS COMES
OPPORTUNITY.

"IF ONE
CANNOT
FIND PEACE IN
TURMOIL, ONE
IS TRULY..."



...SCREWED, TONY. I THINK WE'RE TOTALLY SCREWED.



CALM DOWN AND EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TO ME AGAIN, POACH. WHERE ARE YOU RIGHT NOW, AND DO YOU HAVE THE MONEY?

ACTORS.



CROSSING THE STREET HEADING TO THE HOTEL AND YEAH, WE GOT THE MONEY AND YEAH, BLAZE IS WITH US. EVERYTHING WENT FINE-- JUST LIKE WE PLANNED. CLOCKWORK, ACTUALLY.



IF EVERYTHING WENT FINE, THEN WHY ARE WE TALKING?



"WE WHEELED HENDRIX INTO THE PANEL LIKE WE PLANNED, AND EVERYTHING WENT JUST AS WE HAD SET UP."

GREETINGS, YOU SCUMMY EARTHLINGS!

"I GOT THE SIGNAL ON MY PHONE FROM BLAZE AND BENITA THAT THE CAMERAS WERE DOWN, AND COLIN, JOHNNIE, AND I SNUCK OUT OF THE ROOM AND SAW YOU GUYS BY THE MONEY ROOM..."

HE WAS AVERAGE HEIGHT, HAD A BLACK SHIRT WITH A LOGO ON IT...CARRYING ONE OF THOSE CON BAGS.

"RIGHT, RIGHT...AND YOU PUT ON THE MASKS, TOOK OUT THE PROP GUNS AND PUSHED US INTO THE ROOM. I WAS THERE, REMEMBER? GET TO THE POINT..."



ANYTHING ELSE STAND OUT?

GLASSES, THICK RIMS...

EVERYONE INSIDE AND HAND OVER THE MONEY AND WE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE, UNDERSTAND?

"WELL, AFTER WE GOT THE MONEY AND LOCKED YOU GUYS IN, WE WENT BACK TO THE PANEL ROOM, AND LOADED THE BAGS INTO THE SUIT--WHILE HENDRIX WAS STILL PERFORMING. IT WAS ALMOST COMICAL."



"YUP. THE GUARDS CALLED ANOTHER GUARD TO OPEN THE DOOR AND REPORT THE ROBBERY AS THEY ESCORTED ME AND BILLY TO ANOTHER ROOM TO WAIT!"

WE JUST NEED SOME INFORMATION, AND THEN YOU BOTH CAN GO. MR. BENTON, I'M SO SORRY THIS HORRIBLE THING HAPPENED.

YOU GUYS DID THE RIGHT THING. IT'S ONLY MONEY. YOU BOYS LET US KNOW WHAT YOU NEED.



"BLAZE, BENITA, AND I GOT OUT AS PLANNED, AS YOU KNOW SINCE BLAZE IS WITH YOU, LEAVING BILLY TO TALK TO THE COPS. I'M EXPECTING HIM BACK ANY MINUTE."

BILLY HAS ALL THE OTHER INFORMATION YOU NEED.

HE CAN STAY, WHILE I'LL TAKE THE LADIES BACK TO THEIR ROOM, AWAY FROM THEIR FANS.

THAT WOULD BE PERFECT, TONY. I'M SURE THE OFFICER DOESN'T MIND.

THAT SHOULD BE OKAY. SORRY FOR ALL THIS...



SO WHAT? WHAT WENT WRONG?

THE FRONT DOOR.

"JUST AS WE MADE IT TO THE DOORS, WE ALL SAW EVERY SECURITY GUARD GET A CALL ON THEIR RADIOS."

"RIGHT--I HEARD IT TOO. NO ONE WAS ALLOWED TO LEAVE WITHOUT HAVING ANYTHING LARGER THAN A SHOPPING BAG SEARCHED."

"YEAH, WE WERE LUCKY-- WE DIDN'T GET STUCK IN A LINE."

HOLD ON, FOLKS. WE JUST GOT WORD THAT NO ONE LEAVES WITHOUT A SEARCH. SO I'M GOING TO NEED...

WHOA-- YOU GUYS HAVE TO STOP.

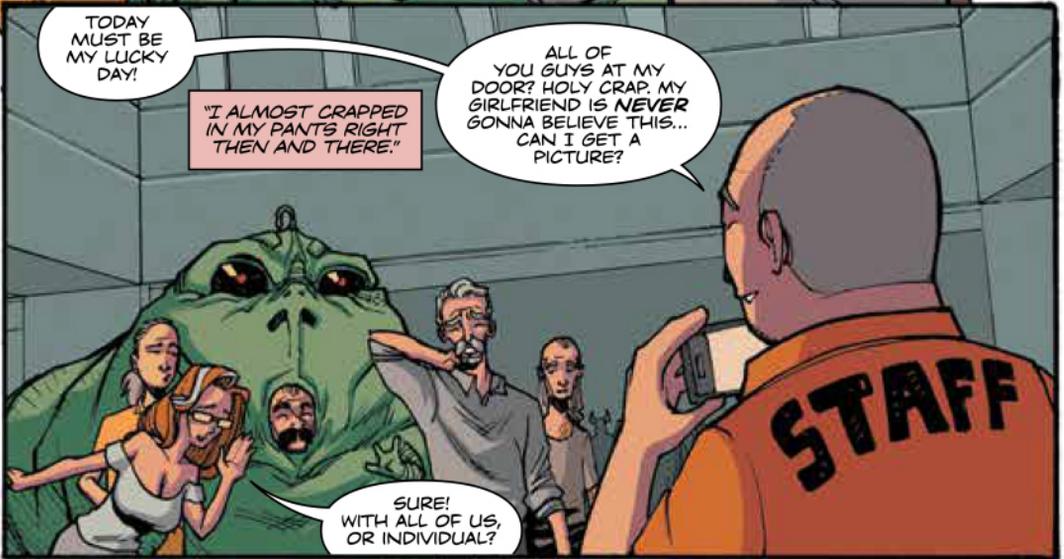


TODAY MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!

"I ALMOST CRAPPED IN MY PANTS RIGHT THEN AND THERE."

ALL OF YOU GUYS AT MY DOOR? HOLY CRAP. MY GIRLFRIEND IS NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS... CAN I GET A PICTURE?

SURE! WITH ALL OF US, OR INDIVIDUAL?





YEAH-THEY'RE HAVING US CHECK EVERYTHING. SOMETHING WAS STOLEN, AND WE GOTTA LOOK AT EVERYTHING TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT WALKING OUT THE DOOR IN A BIG BAG OR PROP OR SOMETHING.

JUST ONE MORE? WAIT... I GOT THIS THING...



...DUNNO. THEY'RE TELLING US JUST TO CHECK FOR BAGS, AND ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS. PEOPLE ACTING WEIRD. TOLD US THAT IT WOULD BE A GROUP OF PEOPLE...

...SO IT MUST BE SOMETHING BIG...OR A LOT OF STUFF.



I'M NOT EVEN TECHNICALLY ON STAFF HERE-JUST COVERING FOR MY COUSIN. BUT MAN-YOUR SHOW CONVINCED ME TO BECOME A COP.

TAKING THE ACADEMY TEST NEXT MONTH.

GOOD FOR YOU!



OH MAN-JUST ONE MORE, YOU GUYS? WITH ALL OF YOU TOGETHER-ALL AROUND JABBO?

I MEAN, MR. HENDRIX... I MEAN...

...THIS IS SO AWESOME.



LET ME JUST GET A LITTLE MORE...IN... WHOA!



WHOA!

CAREFUL!