

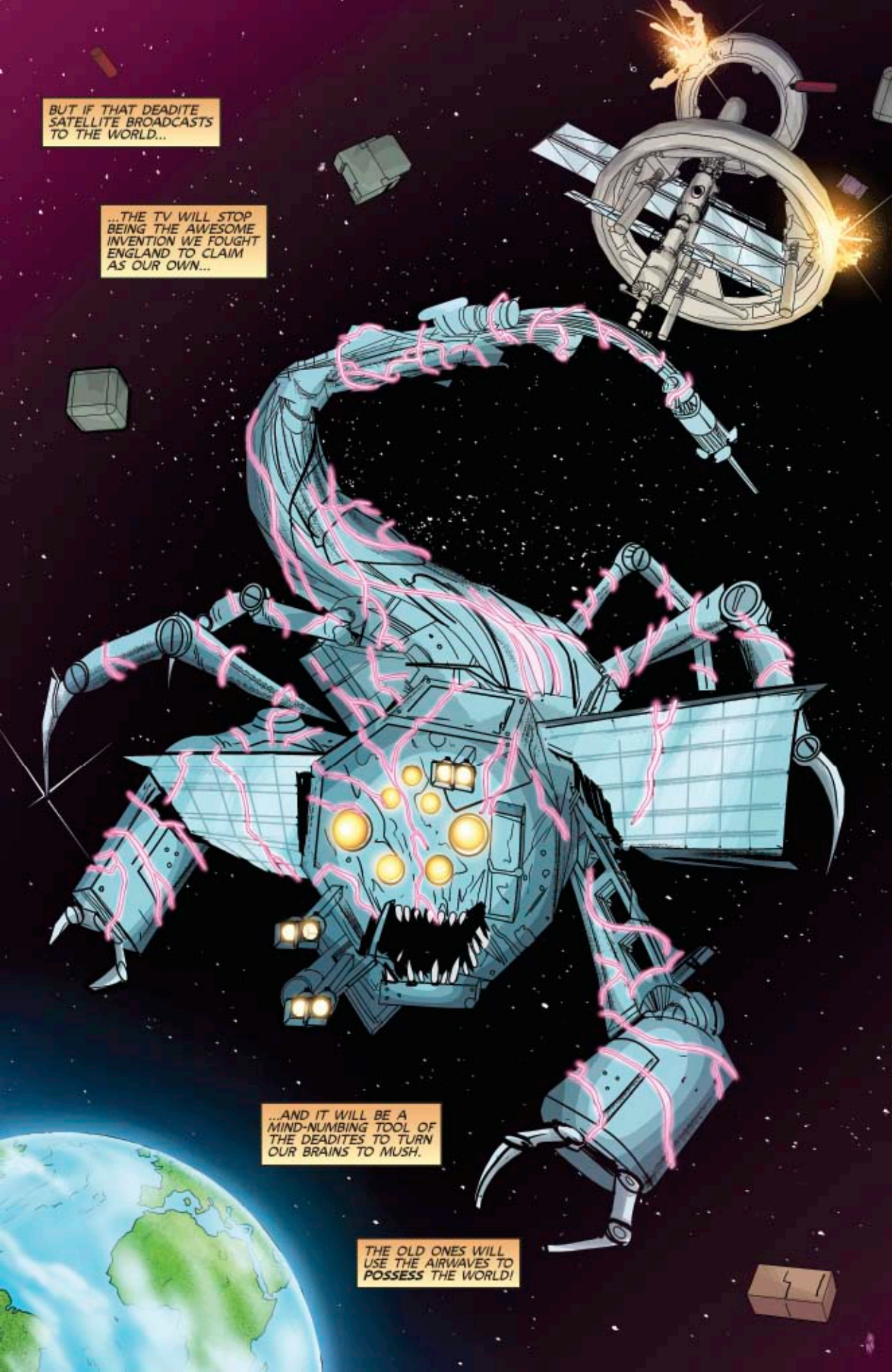


BUT IF THAT DEADITE  
SATELLITE BROADCASTS  
TO THE WORLD...

...THE TV WILL STOP  
BEING THE AWESOME  
INVENTION WE FOUGHT  
ENGLAND TO CLAIM  
AS OUR OWN...

...AND IT WILL BE A  
MIND-NUMBING TOOL OF  
THE DEADITES TO TURN  
OUR BRAINS TO MUSH.

THE OLD ONES WILL  
USE THE AIRWAVES TO  
POSSESS THE WORLD!





CAN YOU IMAGINE?

THE SOUL-SWALLOWING DARKNESS OF TIMELESS EVIL COMING THROUGH THE OLD BOOB-TUBE?

**BIG SAVINGS ON TVS AT GRANT**

AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT JUDGE JUDY!

IF THE DEADITES START TRANSMITTING, THEY COULD TAKE OVER THE WORLD IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!

THERE'D BE NO ESCAPE.


THE DEMONS WOULD GET WHAT THEY'VE ALWAYS WANTED.

CHAOS AND CARNAGE  
WOULD SPREAD ACROSS  
THE GLOBE.

AND IT WOULD  
PLAY IN RERUNS 'TIL  
THE END OF DAYS.

AND IT WOULD  
PLAY IN RERUNS 'TIL  
THE END OF DAYS.





UNLESS I  
STOP IT.

I'VE FOUGHT  
THESE SCREWHEADS  
TO A STANDSTILL  
AGAIN AND AGAIN.

I'VE KEPT THINGS  
BALANCED  
THROUGH BLOOD  
SWEAT AND TEARS.

BUT TODAY I'M  
NOT FIGHTING FOR  
A TIE GAME.

COME ON,  
HOSHII!

TIES ARE FOR  
SISSY SPORTS.

WAIT!

GRAB MY  
CHAINSAW!

TODAY, I WANT  
THE WIN.

ASSUMING I SURVIVE  
THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES.

ALMOST  
THERE!

GRAB MY  
HAND!





THOUGHT I LOST YOU THERE, BABY.

DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD'VE DONE IF THAT HAPPENED.



NICE TO KNOW YOU WERE THINKING ABOUT ME.

HUH?



OH... YEAH.

GLAD YOU MADE IT TOO, BABE.



YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO MY **DOUBLEMINT TWIN**, DID YOU?

YOU KNOW...

...THE SIAMESE ME...

...THE OTHER ME WITHOUT THE GOOD LOOKS AND THE CHARM...



THAT JUNKYARD ROBOT THING WE WERE FIGHTING?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN OUT INTO SPACE.

THAT MONSTER DOESN'T MATTER!

THE INTEGRITY OF THE SPACE STATION IS COMPROMISED!

LOOK AROUND! THIS PLACE IS COMING APART!