



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WHY?"

WE'VE BEEN HOLED UP IN THE EYE FOR WEEKS, WE'RE LOW ON CANNED HAM AND *MAYBE* WE CAN SALVAGE IT.



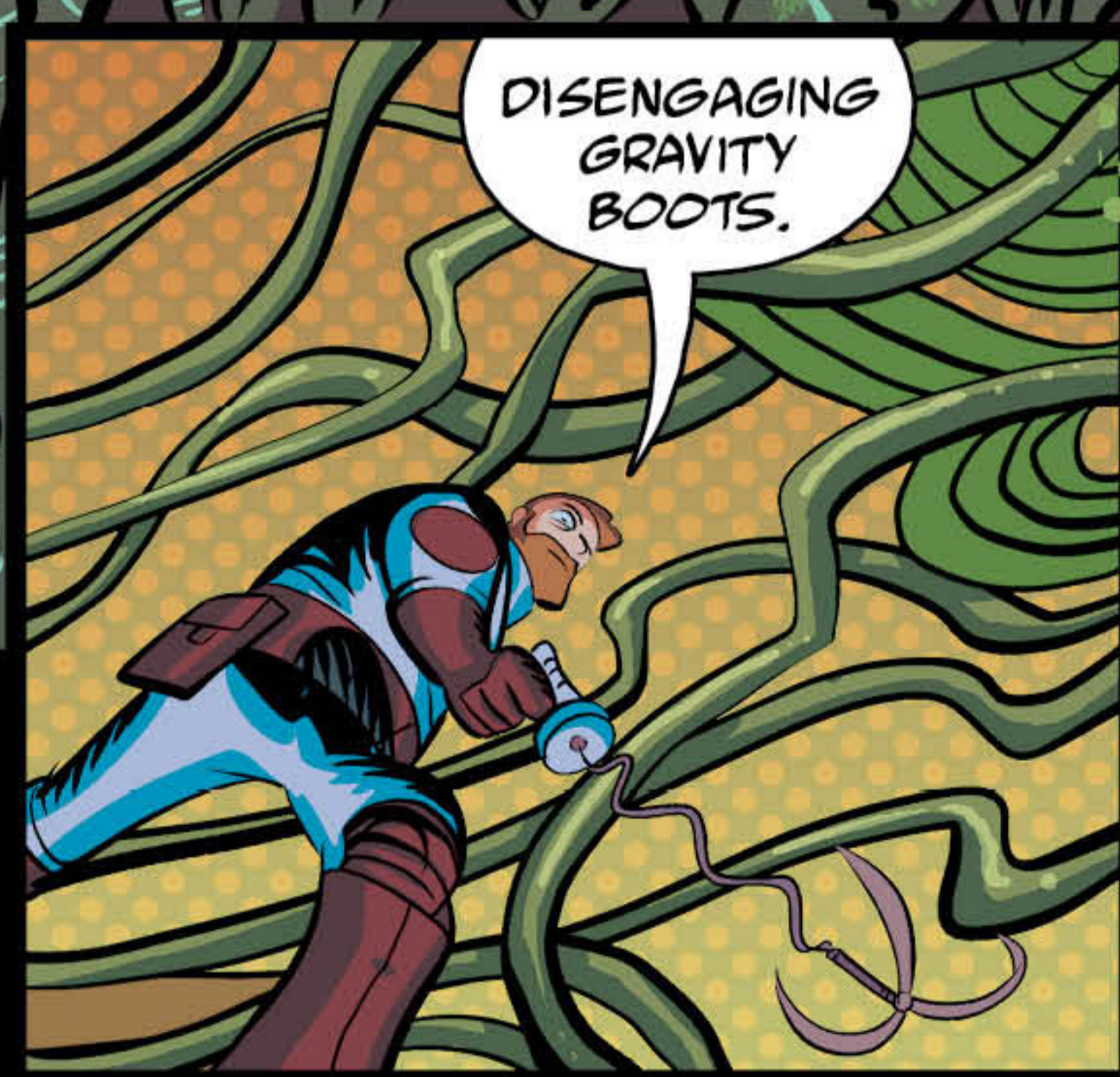
THAT'S A PRETTY BIG MAYBE, DAD. UNLESS YOU'RE PLANNING ON ACTUALLY USING OUR OLD **HAM CANS** TO FIX THAT HULL BREACH.



WHAT DO YOU THINK, BARTOW? WORTH A SHOT?



MY WORD.



DISENGAGING GRAVITY BOOTS.

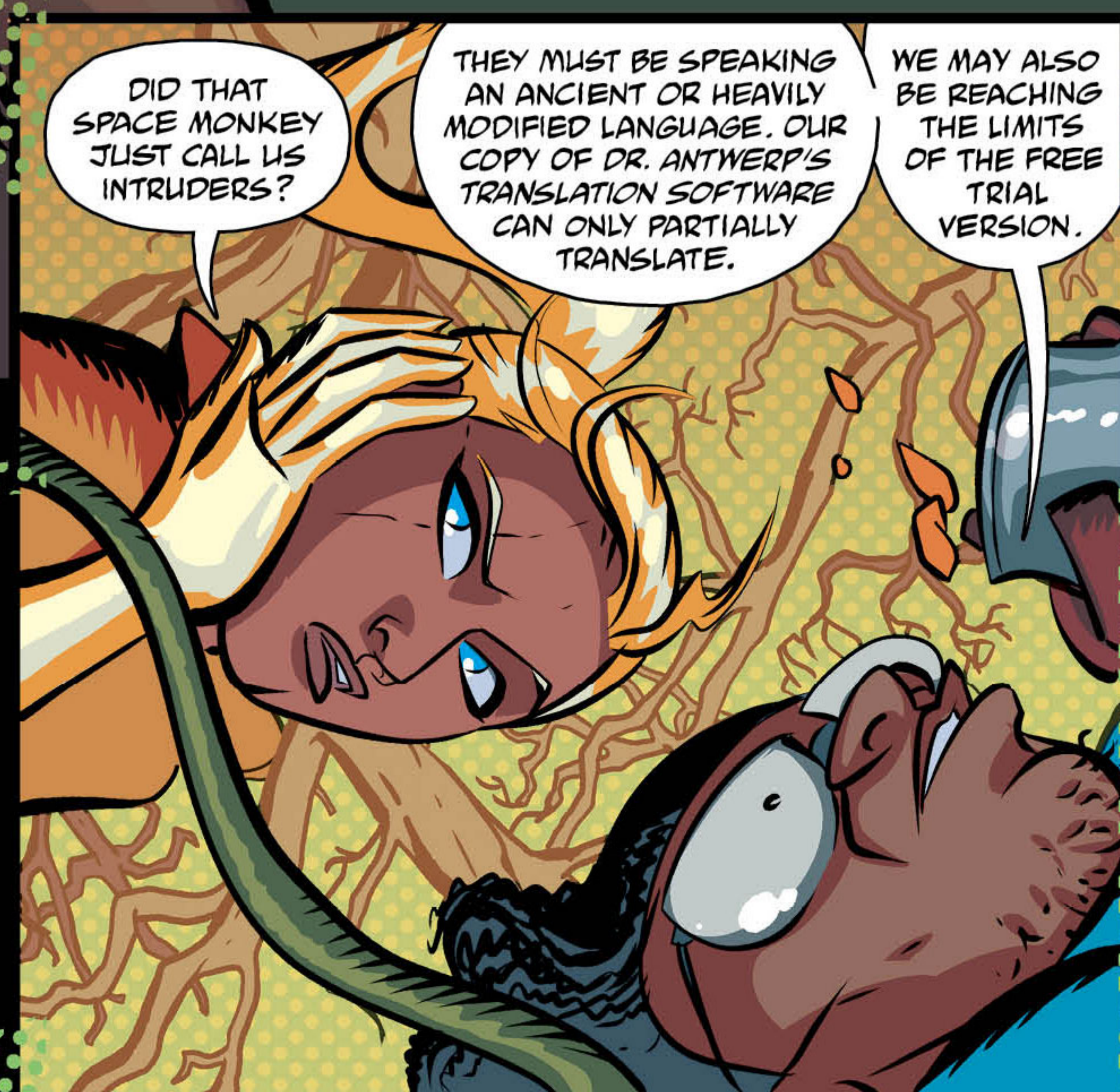


BEEP



KAS NA SKREE?

INTRUDER DA NA SKREE?



DID THAT SPACE MONKEY JUST CALL US INTRUDERS?

THEY MUST BE SPEAKING AN ANCIENT OR HEAVILY MODIFIED LANGUAGE. OUR COPY OF DR. ANTWERP'S TRANSLATION SOFTWARE CAN ONLY PARTIALLY TRANSLATE.

WE MAY ALSO BE REACHING THE LIMITS OF THE FREE TRIAL VERSION.



YOU HEAR *THAT*, CHEAPSKATE? NOW WE'LL *NEVER* KNOW IF THOSE LITTLE GUYS ARE TALKIN' SHIT.

WHAT'S THAT, CHLOE?

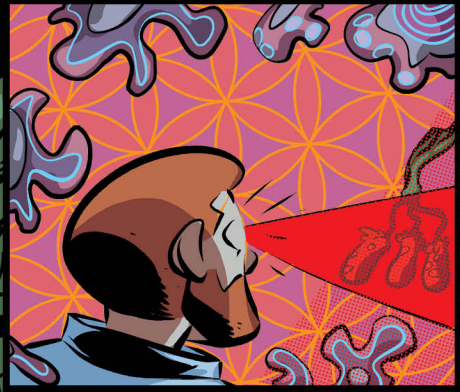
ALL I CAN HEAR IS A BUNCH OF *CHILDISH WHINING*.

MUST BE THE *TRANSLATION SOFTWARE*.



POISON,
POISON...

THERE'S
FUNGI, BUT
IT MAY BE
TOO MUCH
FUN.



THERE
WE GO!
EDIBLE.



WHAT DO YOU SAY?
TIME TO TAKE A
BREAK FROM CUBES
OF GELATINOUS PIG
MEAT?

SWEET!
WANT SOME,
BARTOW?

ANALYZING
FUNGI...



Mmm...
YES.

THESE
ARE QUITE
FUN.



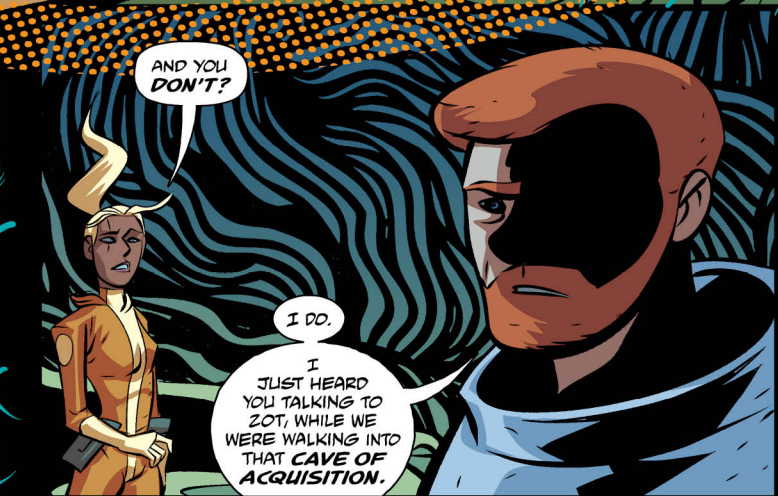
SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN? WE GO GROCERY SHOPPING, AND THEN WHAT?

WELL, THE SHIP STILL HAS POWER, AND IMPULSE ENGINES. I SAY LET'S MAKE IT TO THE BRIDGE, MAYBE WHOEVER'S DRIVING THIS CAN HELP GET YOU HOME.



YOU MEAN US, RIGHT?

YEAH, I MEAN, I JUST KNOW YOU WANT TO GET HOME.



AND YOU DON'T?

I DO.

I JUST HEARD YOU TALKING TO ZOT, WHILE WE WERE WALKING INTO THAT CAVE OF ACQUISITION.



LISTEN, CHLOE. AFTER LOSING MAZRA, I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THE TIME WE'VE SPENT TOGETHER.

I DON'T KNOW IF I WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO--

DAD, WHERE'S BARTOW?