



WRITTEN BY **KYLE HIGGINS**

ILLUSTRATED BY **DANIELE DI NICUOLO**

COLORS BY **WALTER BAIAMONTE**

LETTERS BY **ED DUKE SHIRE**

THE ONGOING MISADVENTURES OF
SQUATT & BABOO

WRITTEN BY **RYAN FERRIER**

ILLUSTRATED BY **BACHAN**

COLORS BY **TRIONA FARRELL**

LETTERS BY **JIM CAMPBELL**

COVER BY

JAMAL CAMPBELL

CONNECTING VARIANT COVER BY

STEVE MORRIS

VERSUS VARIANT COVER BY

DAN MORA

ACTION FIGURE VARIANT COVER BY

JOSHUA McDONALD

WITH PACKAGING DESIGN BY

DAVID RYAN ROBINSON

RANGERSTOP 2017 EXCLUSIVE
VARIANT COVER BY

NATHAN BLU

DESIGNER

JILLIAN CRAB

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MATTHEW LEVINE

EDITOR

DAFNA PLEBAN

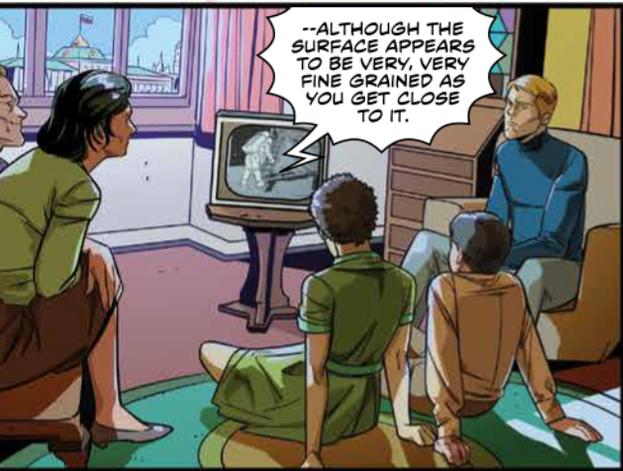


SABAN Brands

SPECIAL THANKS TO **BRIAN CASENTINI, MELISSA FLORES,**
EDGAR PASTEN, PAUL STRICKLAND, JASON BISCHOFF
AND EVERYONE AT **SABAN BRANDS**



I'M AT THE FOOT OF THE LADDER. THE L.M. FOOTPADS ARE ONLY DEPRESSED IN THE SURFACE ABOUT ONE OR TWO INCHES--



--ALTHOUGH THE SURFACE APPEARS TO BE VERY, VERY FINE GRAINED AS YOU GET CLOSE TO IT.



IT'S ALMOST LIKE A POWDER. THE GROUND MASS IS VERY FINE.



OKAY. I'M GOING TO STEP OFF THE L.M. NOW.



THAT'S ONE SMALL STEP FOR MAN...



...ONE GIANT LEAP...

LATER...





OH GREAT, THIS THING KIDNAPPED ANOTHER ONE! HOW MANY MORE OF US ARE YOU PLANNING ON TAKING?!



IF YOU WOULD ALL PLEASE CALM YOURSELVES--

HEY! DON'T TELL US WHAT TO DO, YOU...YOU... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, MAN! LIKE, SOME WIZARD OF OZ THING?! WHERE ARE YOU?! HOW DID YOU GET US HERE?!

I'M BLOODY TRIPPING OUT, MAN...I MEAN, I HAVE TO BE TRIPPING...

T-T-THERE ARE NO DOORS...THE HOSPITAL HAD DOORS...

USE DOLZHII USPAKOYETSIA. ETÓ USÓ PÓDELKA. AMERIKAVSKI VISUALNI OBMAN.



BÓLSHE PÓHÓZHE NÁ NESUSHESTVUYESHI.

DOES... ANYONE HERE SPEAK RUSSIAN?

HE...THINKS IT'S SOME KIND OF NEW AMERICAN HOLOGRAM TECHNOLOGY? BUT...MY RUSSIAN IS RUSTY...

WE CAN'T BLOODY UNDERSTAND YOU, YA COMMIE NUT!



"COMMIE NUT?" SERYÓZNA? TI DUMAYESH SHTÓ ETÓ YA SUMASHEDSHIY, KÓGDA ETÓ YOUR COUNTRY THAT IS SO UNCULTURED THAT YOUR EARS ONLY GROW UP LEARNING ONE LANGUAGE?

OH, SO HE DOES SPEAK ENGLISH. WONDERFUL. NOW WE GET TO UNDERSTAND HIM WHEN HE INSULTS US.



WHAT? I AM NOT SPEAKING ENGLISH--

THAT'S CORRECT, NIKOLAI!



WHICH IS WHY, FOR EASE OF *EVERYONE'S* UNDERSTANDING, I HAVE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF ENGAGING THE COMMAND CENTER TRANSLATORS.

NOW WE CAN *ALL* COMMUNICATE, NO MATTER *WHAT* LANGUAGE WE SPEAK!



WHAT...THE HELL ARE YOU?

SOME SORTA... ALIEN ROBOT?

PRECISELY. TERONAI *MY* NAME, IS ALPHA 5. AND THIS...



...IS ZORDON OF ELTAR.

WELCOME TO THE COMMAND CENTER. I *APOLOGIZE* FOR THE DISORIENTATION THAT YOU ALL MUST FEEL, AND HOW MANY QUESTIONS YOU MOST CERTAINLY HAVE. HOWEVER, *TIME* IS NOT ON OUR SIDE.

WE MUST ACT *SWIFTLY*, AS THE FATE OF EARTH DEPENDS ON YOU.



HE'S...A FACE IN A TUBE, RIGHT? I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE SEEING THAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THE FATE OF THE WORLD?



TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO, A CONQUEROR KNOWN AS RITA REPULSA CARVED A PATH OF DESTRUCTION ACROSS THE KNOWN UNIVERSE, DECIMATING ALL WHO STOOD AGAINST HER TYRANNICAL RULE.

PLANET AFTER PLANET FELL...UNTIL SHE MADE IT TO EARTH. HERE, WITH HELP, I WAS ABLE TO FINALLY HALT HER ADVANCE--AT GREAT COST. BUT DESPITE THE SACRIFICES MADE, WE WERE NOT ABLE TO ELIMINATE HER EVIL ENTIRELY--ONLY CONTAIN RITA AND HER GENERALS IN A MAGICAL, MAKESHIFT PRISON ON THE MOON.

KNOWING THAT SOME MAY COME LOOKING FOR HER, ALPHA AND I INSTITUTED PULSE CANNON DEFENSES ON EARTH. DURING A BATTLE NEARLY ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, WE WERE FORCED TO USE THEM.