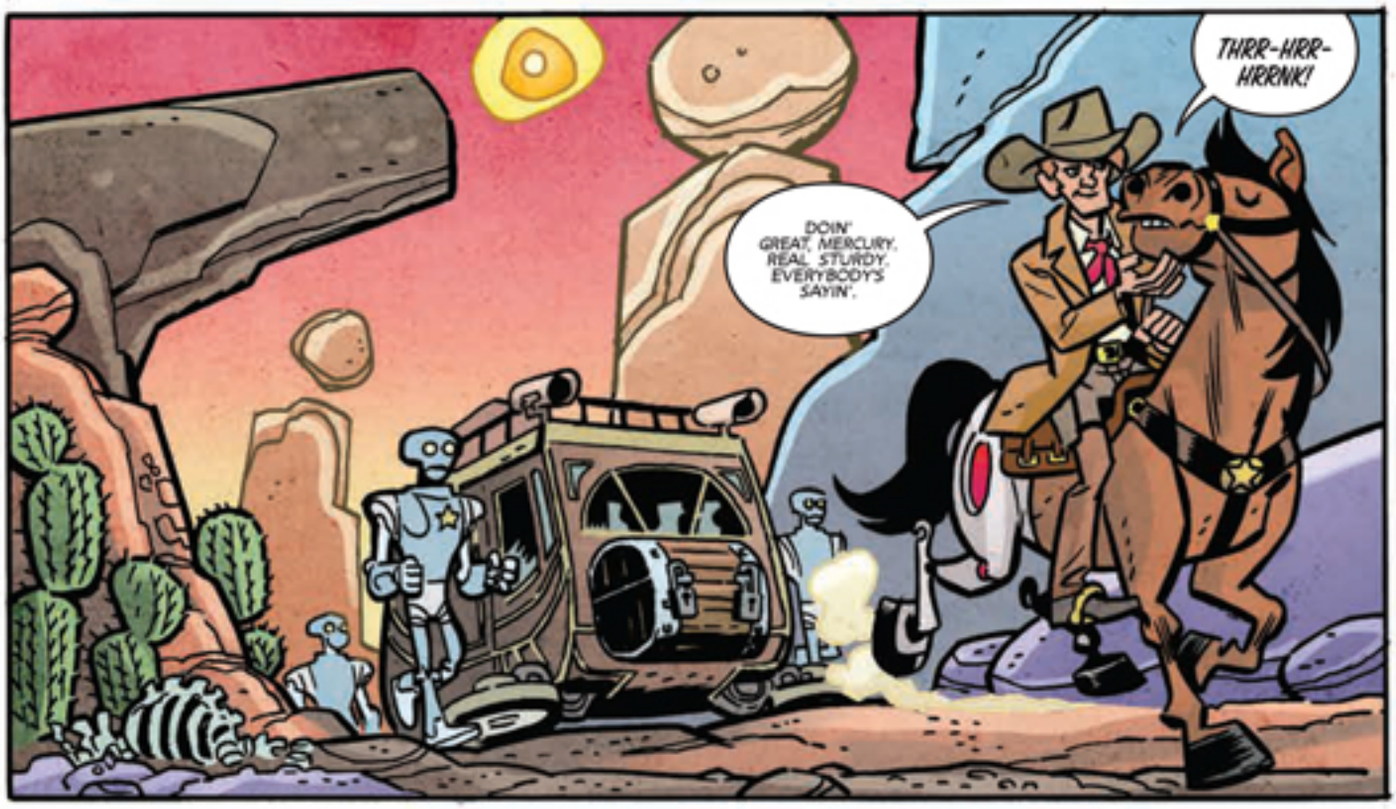
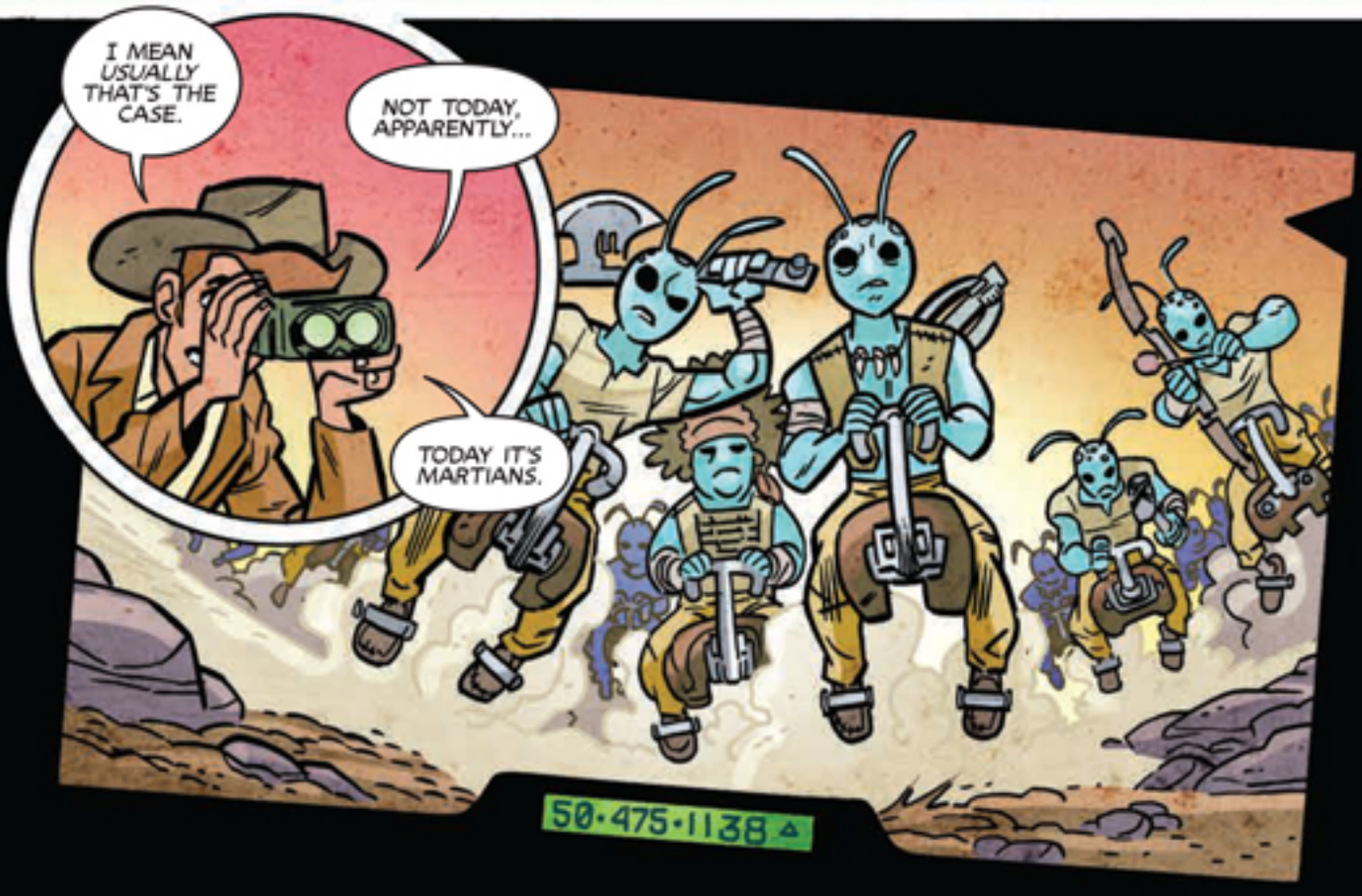
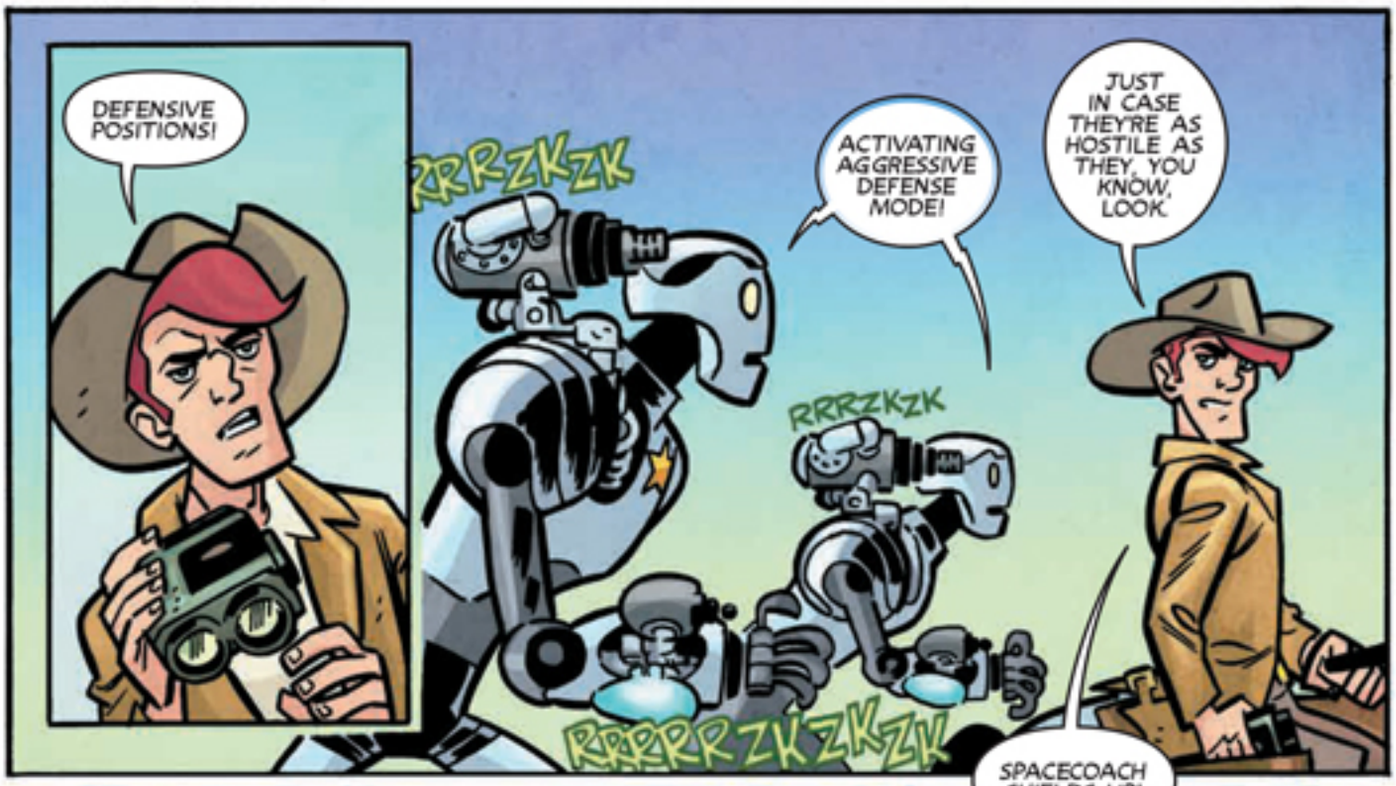
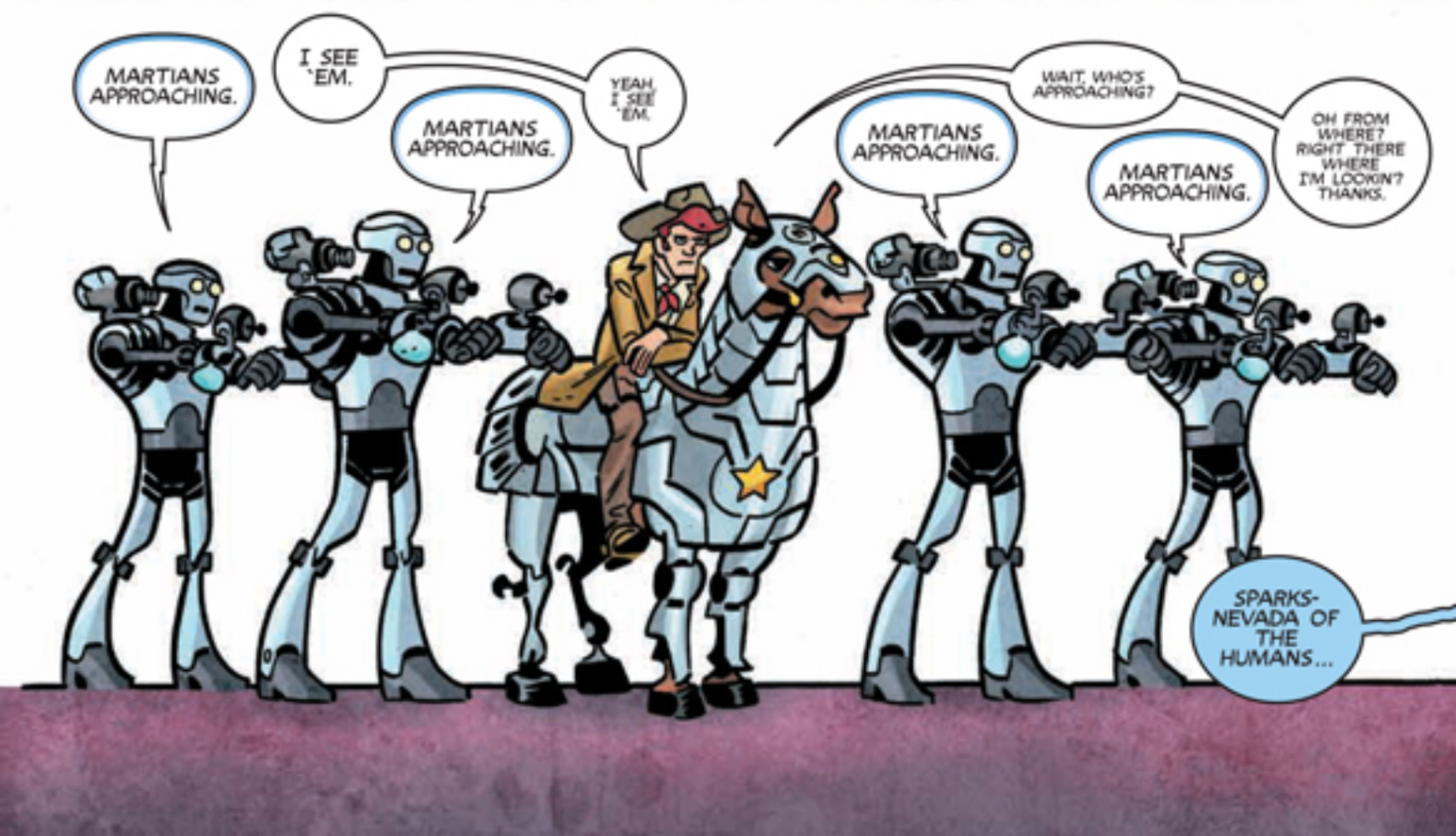

THRR-HRR-HRRNK!
DOIN' GREAT, MERCURY. REAL STURDY. EVERYBODY'S SAYIN'.

NOW ENTERING MARTIAN TERRITORY.
WHAT'D THEY SAY? ARE WE ENTERIN' MARJUN TERRITORY?
NOW ENTERING MARTIAN TERRITORY.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. WE AIN'T ENTERIN' MARTIAN TERRITORY.
NOW ENTERING MARTIAN TERRITORY.
NOW ENTERING MARTIAN TERRITORY.
AIN'T THEIR TERRITORY. THIS IS JUST WHERE THEY DO THEIR HUNTIN'.
WE'RE IN MORE DANGER FROM THE ANIMALS THEY HUNT OR WILD CACTOIDS OR HIGHWAYMEN ROBOTS THAN WE ARE FROM MARTIANS.

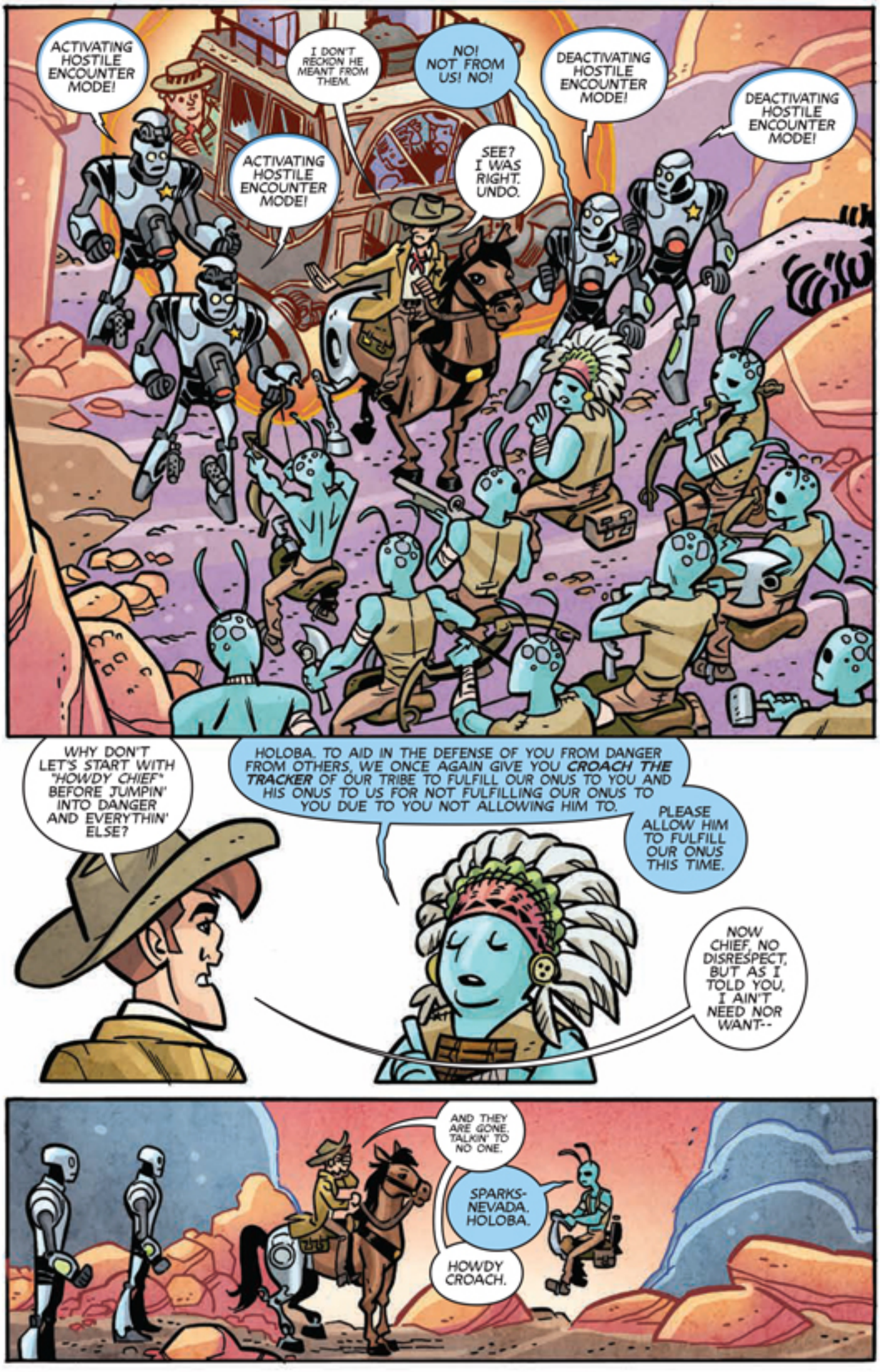

I MEAN USUALLY THAT'S THE CASE.
NOT TODAY, APPARENTLY...
TODAY IT'S MARTIANS.
50·475·1138

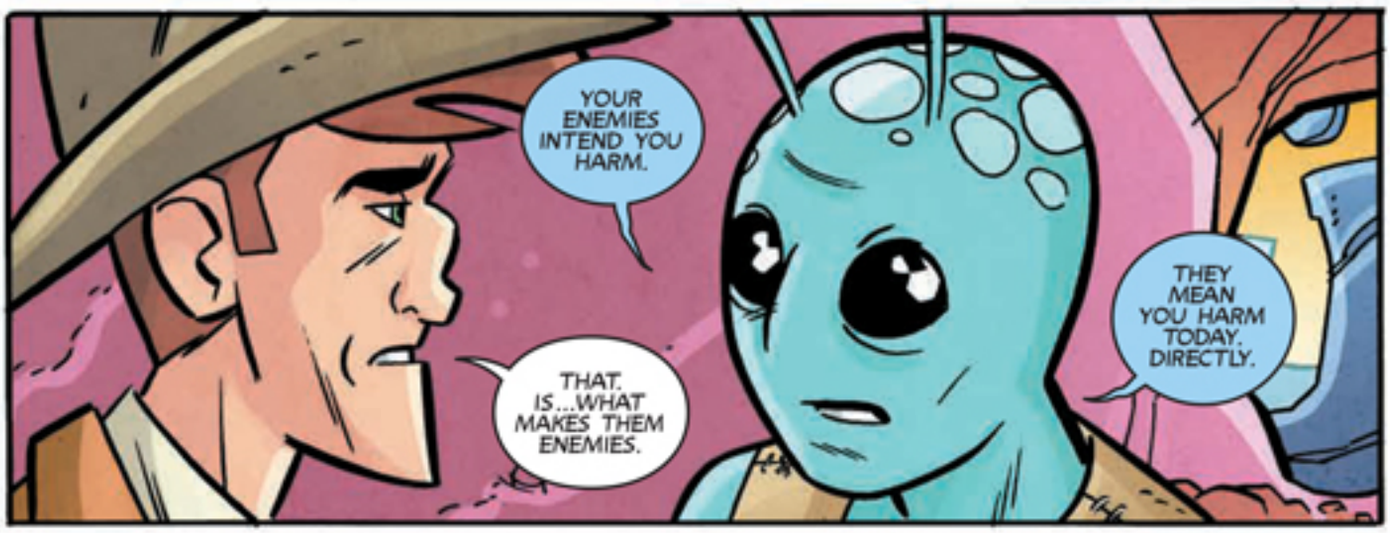

DEFENSIVE POSITIONS!
RRRZKZK
ACTIVATING AGGRESSIVE DEFENSE MODE!
JUST IN CASE THEY'RE AS HOSTILE AS THEY, YOU KNOW, LOOK.
RRRZKZK
RRRRRZKZKZK!

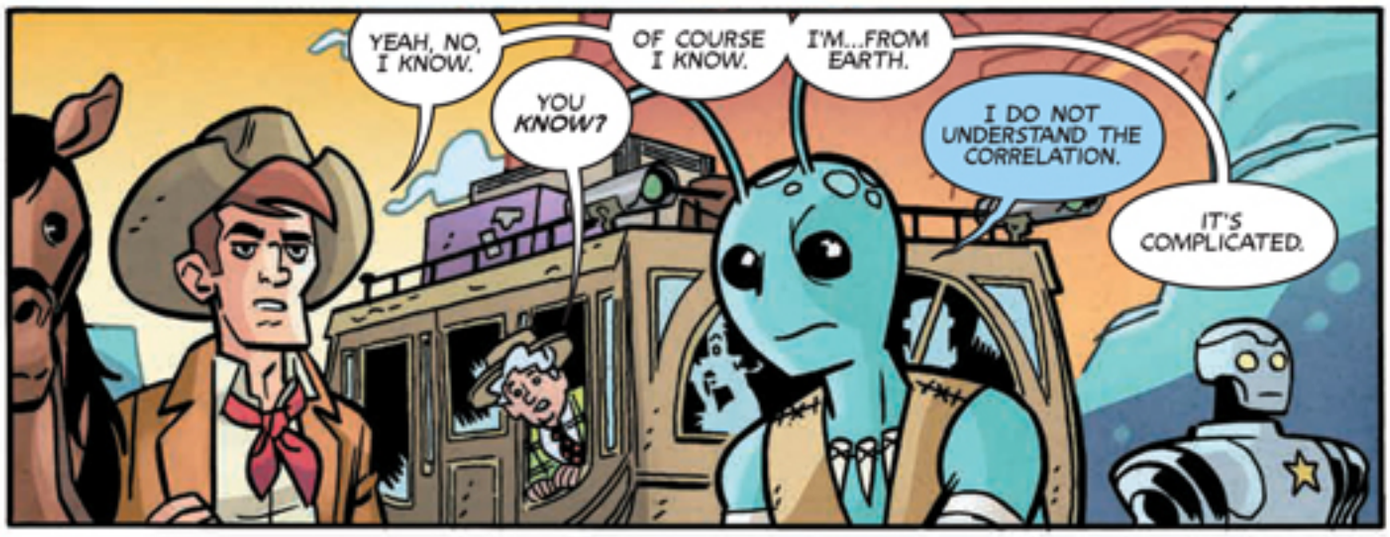
SPACECOACH SHIELDS UP!
BOWMP

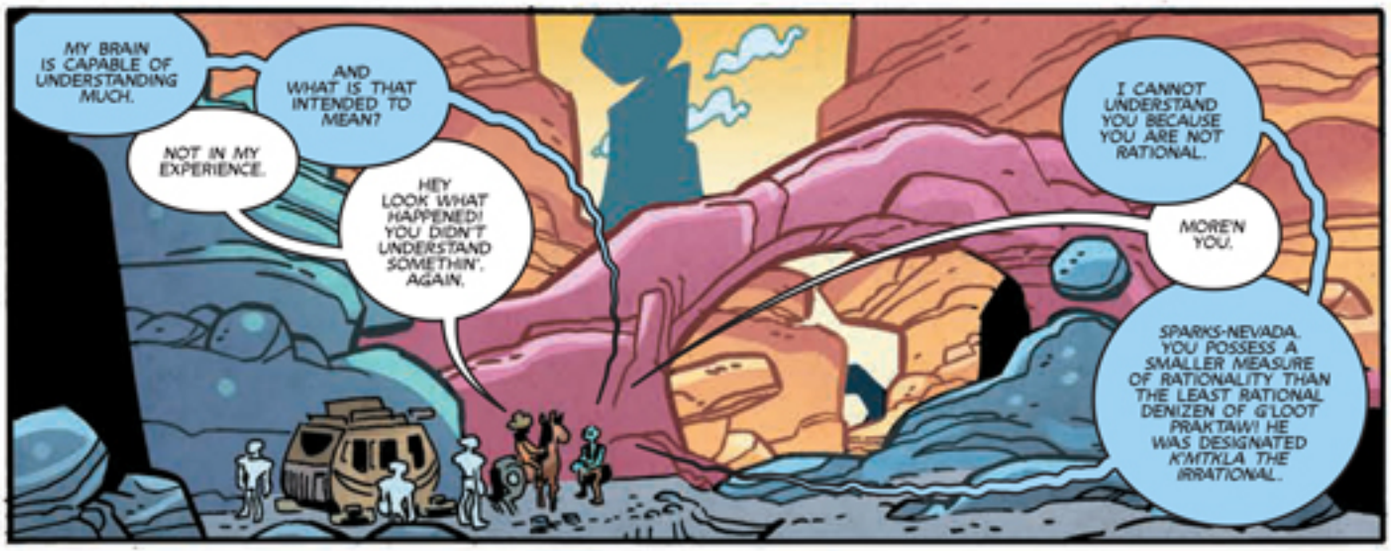

MARTIANS APPROACHING.
I SEE 'EM.
MARTIANS APPROACHING.
YEAH, I SEE 'EM.
WAIT, WHO'S APPROACHING?
MARTIANS APPROACHING.
MARTIANS APPROACHING.
OH FROM WHERE? RIGHT THERE WHERE I'M LOOKIN'? THANKS.
SPARKS-NEVADA OF THE HUMANS...

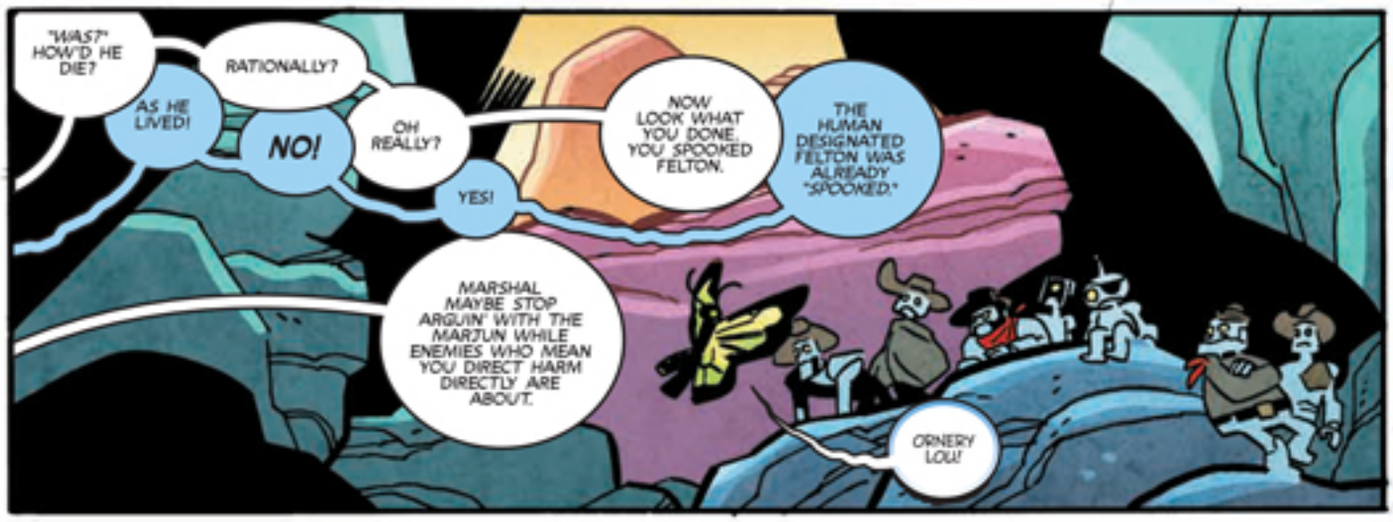
DO YOU INTEND US HARM?
NO.
THEN WHY HAVE YOU ARMED YOUR EQUINE AND METAL COMPANIONS?
I MEAN...
OH.
YES.
HOLSTER 'EM, DEPUTY-BOTS.
DEACTIVATING AGGRESSIVE DEFENSE MODE!
DEACTIVATING AGGRESSIVE DEFENSE MODE!
SHUNK
SPARKS-NEVADA OF THE HUMANS, YOU ARE IN DANGER...
DANGER!
DANGER!
DANGER!
DANGER!


ACTIVATING HOSTILE ENCOUNTER MODE!
I DON'T RECKON HE MEANT FROM THEM.
NO! NOT FROM US! NO!
DEACTIVATING HOSTILE ENCOUNTER MODE!
DEACTIVATING HOSTILE ENCOUNTER MODE!
ACTIVATING HOSTILE ENCOUNTER MODE!
SEE? I WAS RIGHT. UNDO.
WHY DON'T LET'S START WITH "HOWDY CHIEF" BEFORE JUMPIN' INTO DANGER AND EVERYTHIN' ELSE?
HOLOBA. TO AID IN THE DEFENSE OF YOU FROM DANGER FROM OTHERS, WE ONCE AGAIN GIVE YOU CROACH THE TRACKER OF OUR TRIBE TO FULFILL OUR ONUS TO YOU AND HIS ONUS TO US FOR NOT FULFILLING OUR ONUS TO YOU DUE TO YOU NOT ALLOWING HIM TO.
PLEASE ALLOW HIM TO FULFILL OUR ONUS THIS TIME.
NOW CHIEF, NO DISRESPECT, BUT AS I TOLD YOU, I AIN'T NEED NOR WANT--
AND THEY ARE GONE. TALKIN' TO NO ONE.
SPARKS-NEVADA. HOLOBA.
HOWDY CROACH.


YOUR ENEMIES INTEND YOU HARM.
THAT. IS...WHAT MAKES THEM ENEMIES.
THEY MEAN YOU HARM TODAY. DIRECTLY.


YEAH, NO, I KNOW.
YOU KNOW?
OF COURSE I KNOW.
I'M...FROM EARTH.
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE CORRELATION.
IT'S COMPLICATED.


MY BRAIN IS CAPABLE OF UNDERSTANDING MUCH.
AND WHAT IS THAT INTENDED TO MEAN?
NOT IN MY EXPERIENCE.
HEY LOOK WHAT HAPPENED! YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND SOMETHIN', AGAIN.
I CANNOT UNDERSTAND YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT RATIONAL.
MORE'N YOU.
SPARKS-NEVADA. YOU POSSESS A SMALLER MEASURE OF RATIONALITY THAN THE LEAST RATIONAL DENIZEN OF G'LOOT PRAKTAW! HE WAS DESIGNATED K'MTKLA THE IRRATIONAL.


"WAS?" HOW'D HE DIE?
AS HE LIVED!
RATIONALLY?
NO!
OH REALLY?
YES!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DONE. YOU SPOOKED FELTON.
THE HUMAN DESIGNATED FELTON WAS ALREADY "SPOOKED."
MARSHAL MAYBE STOP ARGUIN' WITH THE MARTIAN WHILE ENEMIES WHO MEAN YOU DIRECT HARM DIRECTLY ARE ABOUT.
ORNERY LOU!