

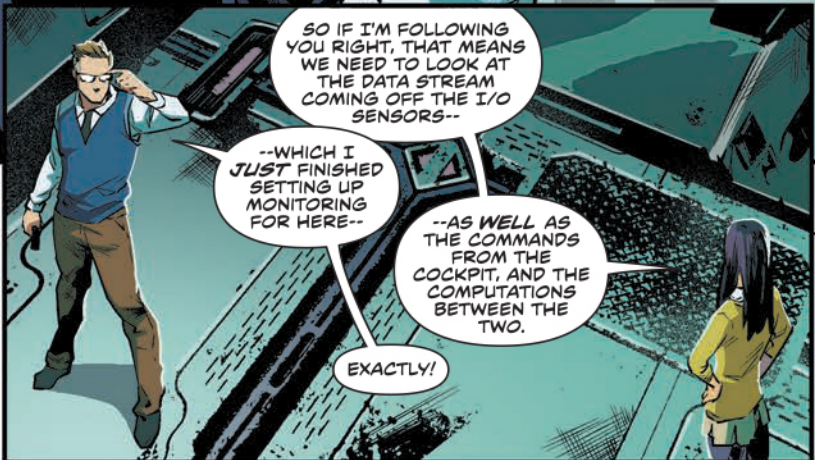


WELL, THE I/O SENSORS STREAM ALL THEIR ENVIRONMENTAL READINGS THROUGH A SORT OF CENTRAL PROCESSOR, WHICH TAKES THAT DATA AND BALANCES IT AGAINST THE USER INTERFACE SIGNALS. AND THOSE COMPUTATIONS ARE WHAT DETERMINE BALANCE AND MOVEMENT.

SO THE ZORDS ARE LIKE GIANT SEGWAYS.



HUH, I GUESS THEY KIND OF ARE, AREN'T THEY?



SO IF I'M FOLLOWING YOU RIGHT, THAT MEANS WE NEED TO LOOK AT THE DATA STREAM COMING OFF THE I/O SENSORS--

--WHICH I JUST FINISHED SETTING UP MONITORING FOR HERE--

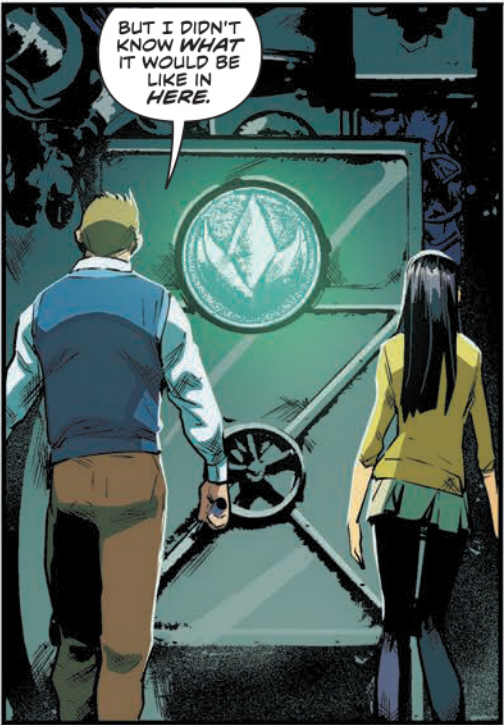
--AS WELL AS THE COMMANDS FROM THE COCKPIT, AND THE COMPUTATIONS BETWEEN THE TWO.

EXACTLY!



GREAT, SO WHAT WERE YOU SO WORRIED ABOUT THEN?

WELL, I MEAN, I KNEW HOW OUR ZORDS WORKED.



BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE IN HERE.





FOR ALL I KNEW, THE DRAGONZORD COULD HAVE BEEN MADE UP OF...I DON'T KNOW, DARK TALISMANS AND RUSTY CHAINS.



AND POWERED BY EVIL UNICORN BLOOD?

EXACTLY!



THAT'S A JOKE, BILLY.

...OH, RIGHT, I KNEW THAT.



JUST BECAUSE RITA GAVE TOMMY HIS POWERS DOESN'T MEAN EVERYTHING'S DARK AND GRISLY. HE'S GOT A LOT MORE IN COMMON WITH US THAN HER.

YEAH... I GUESS.



WHAT?

NOTHING, IT'S OKAY.

NO, IT'S NOT NOTHING. WHAT IS IT?



IT'S... STUPID.

OH MY GOD, WHAT, BILLY?

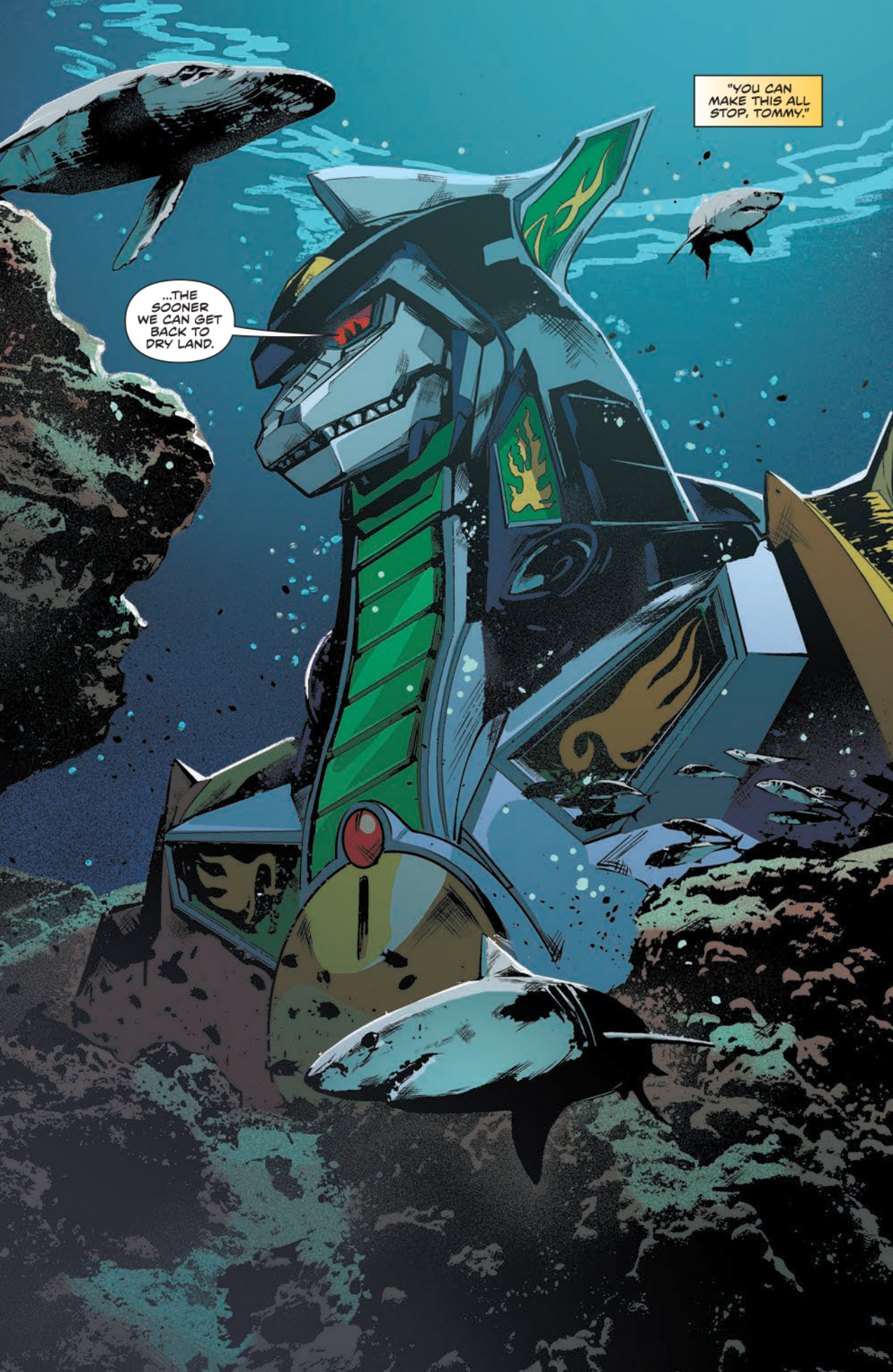


HE'S GOT A LOT IN COMMON WITH YOU GUYS.









"YOU CAN  
MAKE THIS ALL  
STOP, TOMMY."

...THE  
SOONER  
WE CAN GET  
BACK TO  
DRY LAND.





YOU CAN MAKE IT SO MUCH EASIER.

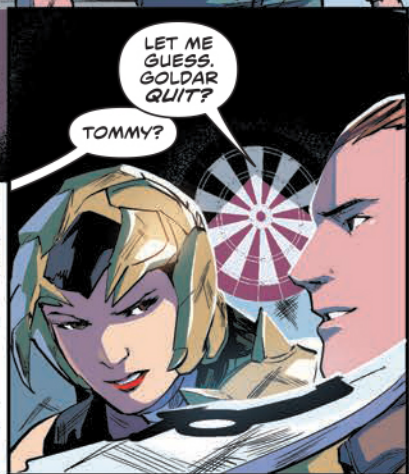
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GIVE BACK WHAT'S NOT YOURS.

GIVE ME THE POWER COIN AND LIVE. REFUSE...



...AND I'LL TAKE IT OFF YOUR REMAINS.

WOW, RITA MUST BE *JEHNE* AWFULLY DESPERATE TO SEND *JEHNE* THE SECOND STRING.



LET ME GUESS. GOLDAR QUIT?

TOMMY?



I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED, BUT YOU **NEED** TO EAT SOMETHING. LET ME KNOW WHAT I CAN MAKE YOU, OKAY?



I-I'M OKAY, MOM. THANKS.

WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO COOPERATE, MAYBE YOUR MOTHER CAN PERSUADE YOU. SHALL WE ASK--