

FROM UP HERE, THE
BIG BLUE MARBLE LOOKS
PRETTY PEACEFUL.



WAR, FAMINE, PESTILENCE,
DEATH-THE GANG'S ALL HERE,
BUT THEY'VE GONE QUIET.

IT'S LIKE THE
APOCALYPSE
IS HOLDING
ITS BREATH...



...WAITING FOR
THE BIG DOG TO
START BARKING...

...FOR THE OTHER
SHOE TO DROP...

...FOR THE FAT LADY
TO START YODELING...



...AND FOR ALL THOSE
OTHER CLICHED SAYINGS
THAT BASICALLY MEAN--

--GAME OVER,
FOLKS!



BECAUSE ONCE THAT
SATELLITE'S LAUNCHED,
THE DEADITES GO
PRIME TIME.

JUST ONE
PROBLEM
WITH THAT
EVIL PLAN.

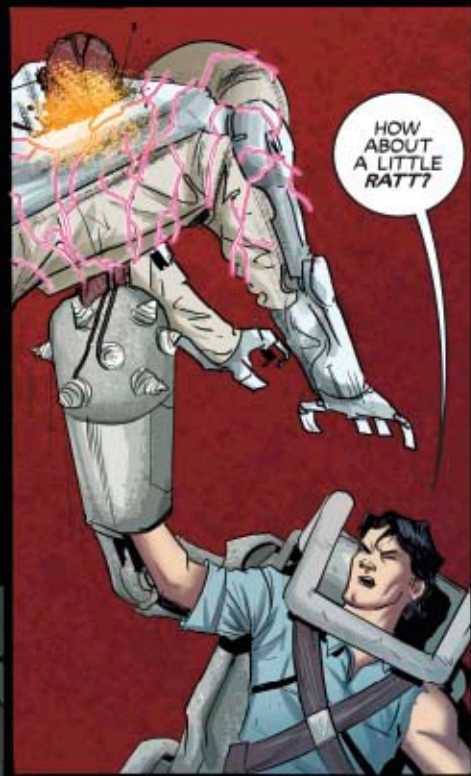
I AIN'T GONNA
LET IT HAPPEN!

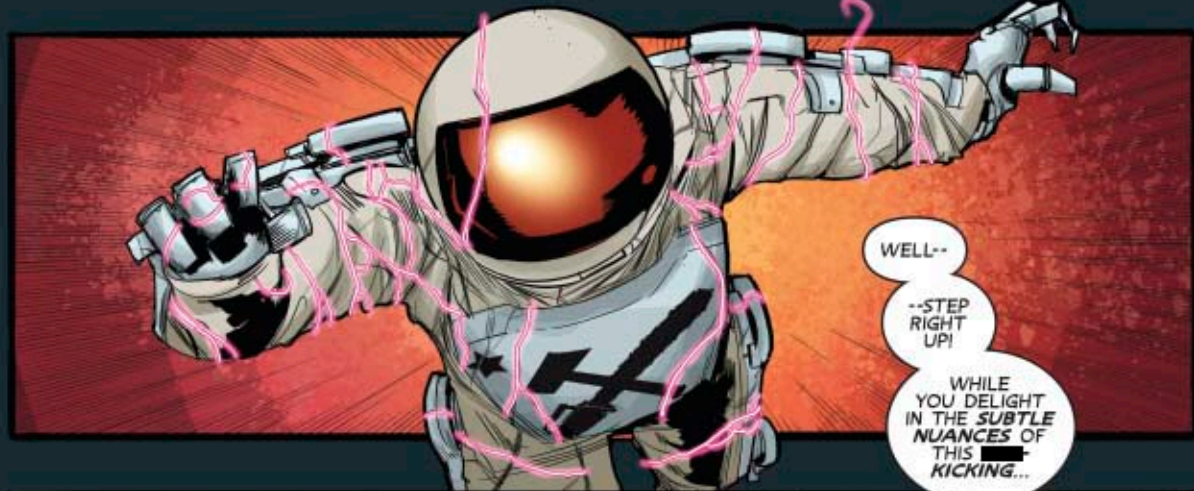
HERE
I AM,
BABY!

ROCK YOU
LIKE A
HURRICANE!

WHEN THE
GOING GETS TOUGH,
THE TOUGH BUILD
THEMSELVES A
BATTLE-SUIT!







WELL--

--STEP
RIGHT
UP!

WHILE
YOU DELIGHT
IN THE SUBTLE
NUANCES OF
THIS KICKING...



...I'LL
EDUMACATE
YOU ON REAL
MUSIC!



OZZIE,
QUIET RIOT,
MEGADETH...

Y'KNOW...
MY MOM
MADE ME
TAKE PIANO
LESSONS...

...SO
I COULD
VALUE THE
CLASSICS.

WHOMP



A
LITTLE
STRAUSS,
MAYBE.

SOME
ALSO SPRACH
ZARA-
THUSTRA.

I FIGURE
THE SPACESUIT
BRIGADE CAN
APPRECIATE
THAT.

ASHI
BEHIND
YOU!



WHAT'S THAT, HOT STUFF?
OH...

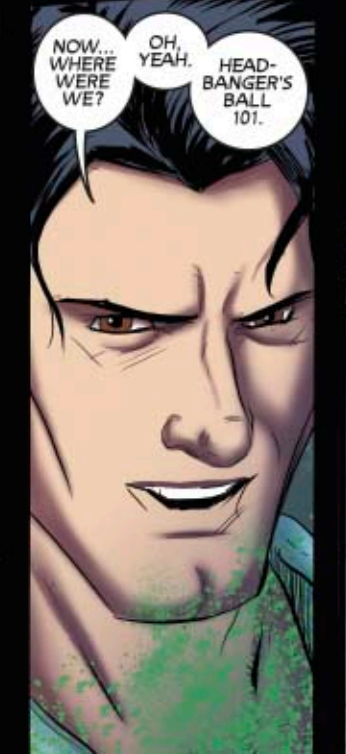


VRRRRNNN

WET CLEAN UP ON AISLE ONE!



SPLUT



NOW... WHERE WERE WE?

OH, YEAH.

HEAD-BANGER'S BALL 101.



FORGET WHAT ZARATHUSTRA HAD TO SAY.

LET THE CRUE SPEAK!