WOCH.
A small planetoid on the fringes of Sampsonite space.

KRIKT

FWIP

HA! CAUGHT YA, YA LITTLE BUGGER!
eep!

QUIET! NO SENSE STRUGGLING. YER GONNA BE MY DINNER NOW, MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT IT!

OL' MIZERD HASN'T HAS A DECENT MEAL IN THREE DAYS. YER GONNA TASTE GOOD GOING DOWN THE OL' GULLET, I TELLS YA!
eep!

SCREEEEEEE
WHAT THE BAWGDAWG IS THAT?

KA THOOOM
CRIPES!

A-ANYONE THERE? I--I GOT GUNS. BIG PLASMA CANNONS. SO YA BETTER SHOW YERSELF, LESS YA WANT ME TO VAPORIZE YA!

HUH. YA DON'T SEE THAT EVERY DAY.