

THREE TRAVELERS JOURNEY THROUGH THE WASTELAND ON A MISSION TO FIND THEIR LONG-LOST MANAGER AND RESTORE ORDER TO A CHAOTIC WORLD--

YEAH! LUCKY FOR US, POPS IS AN OLD GUY, SO HE KNOWS HOW TO DRIVE A STICK SHIFT!

RIGBY!! I'M TRYING TO NARRATE HERE!

THEY KNOW THEY'LL FIND HIM WHEREVER HIS OTHERWORLDLY MANAGERIAL SKILLS ARE NEEDED THE MOST. AND SO, THEY TRAVEL ON--

OH OH OH!! WHAT FUN! I'D LIKE TO TAKE A CRACK AT THIS NARRATING BUSINESS!

POPS!!

OH OH O, BECAUSE THESE SCAMPS HADN'T READ THE EMPLOYEE HANDBOOK, THEY COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT BENSON'S MANAGERIAL PROWESS WAS THE KEY TO SAVING THE ENTIRE WORLD! OH OH O! HO HO HO HO!

POPS, NO! IF YOU'RE GONNA BE THE NARRATOR, YOU HAVE TO BE, LIKE...ALL MYSTERIOUS AND VAGUE! THAT'S TOO SPECIFIC!

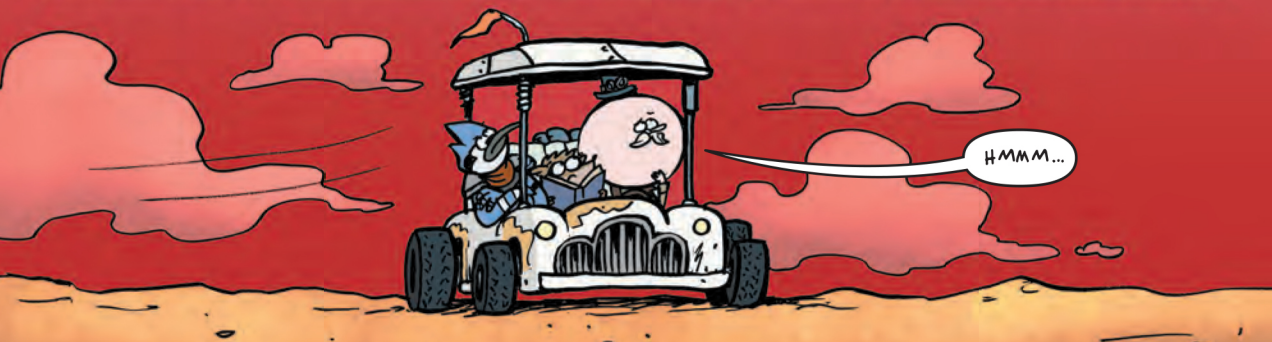
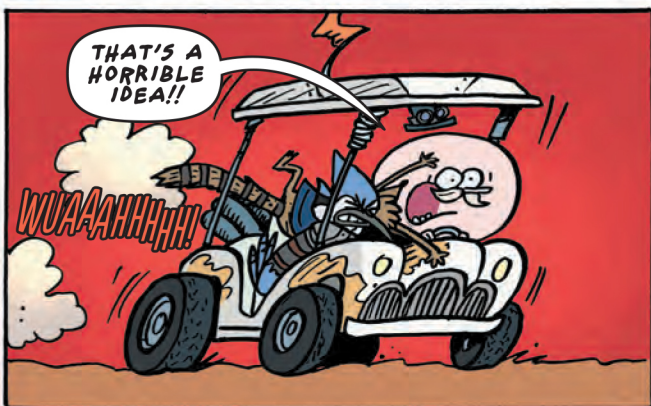
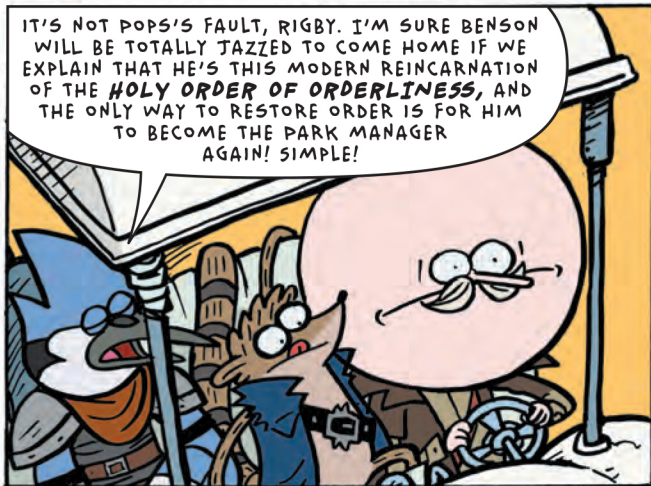
BUT IT'S ALL TRUE, MORDECAI!

UUUUUUGGHH! YOU GUYS JUST DON'T GET IT!

SOMEBODY NEEDS TO MANAGE YOUR WEENIE ATTITUDE, MORDECAI.

NOW, BOYS, LET'S NOT FIGHT!









ARMED WITH A FOOLPROOF PLAN OF ACTION, THE THREE TRAVELERS CONTINUE THROUGH THE WASTELAND IN SEARCH OF A SETTLEMENT THAT LOOKS WELL MANAGED.

THEY KNOW THAT WHEREVER THERE IS MANAGEMENT, THERE IS A MANAGER, WAITING TO BE...PERSUADED...INTO RETURNING FROM WHENCE HE CAME--

THE PARK.

THIS PLACE IS A DUMP! NEXT!!

