







IF THERE'S ANYTHING  
I CAN'T STAND, IT'S  
SOME BLOKE MORING  
ABOUT ALL WEEPY.

SO ATTENTION,  
UNIVERSE. ALL  
THAT KNOBBY  
BOO-HOO  
NONSENSE IS  
RIGHT OUT,  
YOU HEAR?



WHICH IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE  
WHEN EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK  
IS SOME REMINDER OF HER.



SO WHAT'S THE BOY  
ON ABOUT? THAT'S  
THE BLOODY QUESTION.  
I MEAN, DO YOU EVEN  
KNOW WHAT'S HANGING  
YOU UP, MATE?



THESE BLOND  
STRANDS, FOR  
EXAMPLE.

I MEAN, WHAT AM I LOOKING  
AT REALLY? GOLDEN GIRL HAIR  
OR SYNTHETIC ROBOT TRICKERY?  
OR MAYBE IT DOESN'T MATTER.



RIGHT, THEN. SO  
WHAT'S A FELLOW  
TO DO?



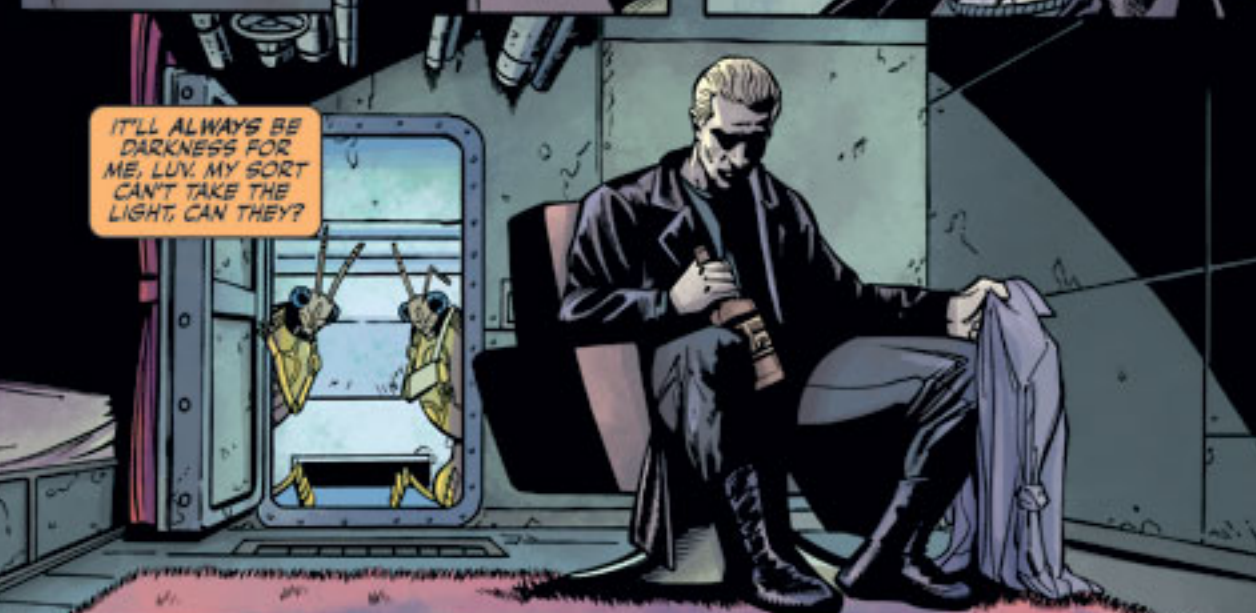


THE SOLARIUM  
WAS GOING TO BE  
HER PLACE. A  
PLACE OF LIGHT.



I DON'T WANT TO  
BE THE DARK PLACE  
YOU RUN TO WHEN  
THINGS AREN'T  
WORKING.

IT'LL ALWAYS BE  
DARKNESS FOR  
ME, LUV. MY SORT  
CAN'T TAKE THE  
LIGHT, CAN THEY?



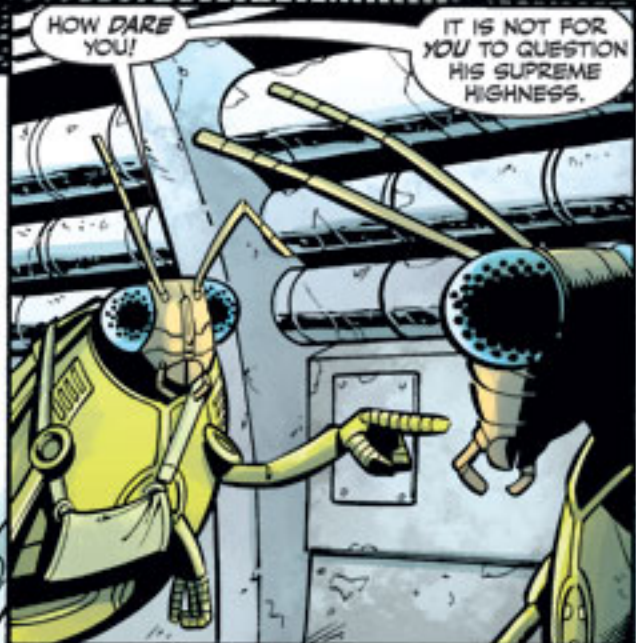
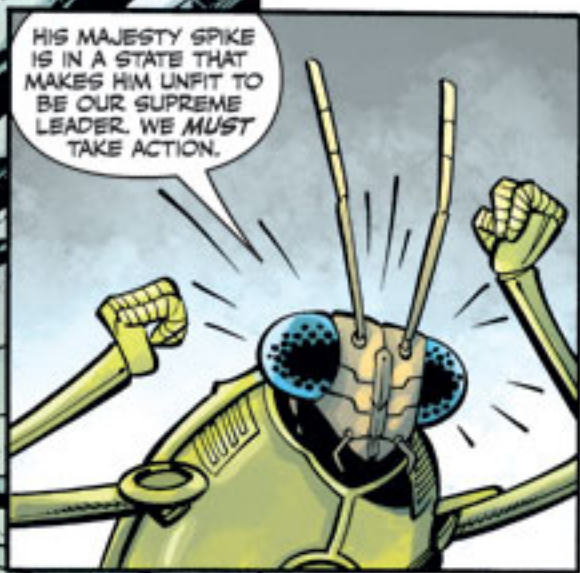
SEBASTIAN, WE  
MUST CONFER.  
THIS SITUATION  
IS NO LONGER  
ACCEPTABLE.





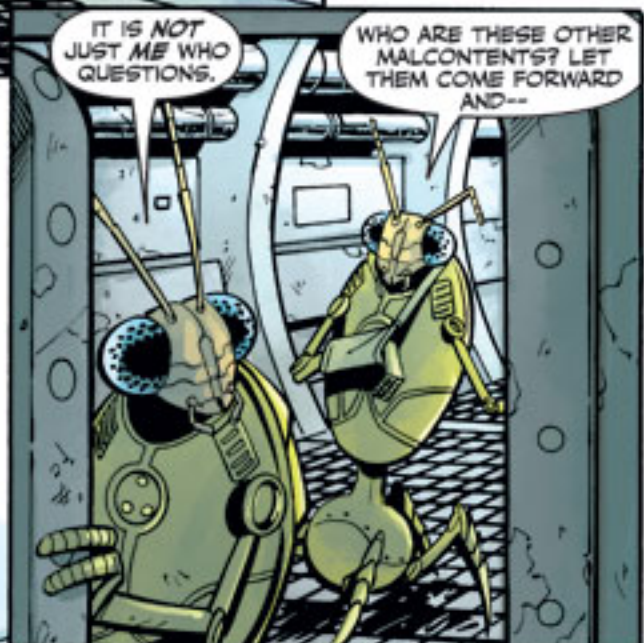
WHAT TROUBLES YOU, ELIZABETH?

HIS MAJESTY SPIKE IS IN A STATE THAT MAKES HIM UNFIT TO BE OUR SUPREME LEADER. WE **MUST** TAKE ACTION.



HOW DARE YOU!

IT IS NOT FOR **YOU** TO QUESTION HIS SUPREME HIGHNESS.



IT IS **NOT** JUST **ME** WHO QUESTIONS.

WHO ARE THESE OTHER MALCONTENTS? LET THEM COME FORWARD AND--



OH.



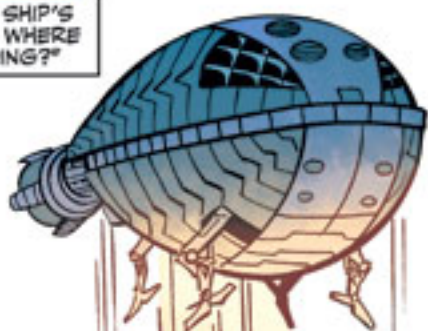
VERY WELL.  
STEPS WILL BE TAKEN!







"OI, THE SHIP'S  
MOVING. WHERE  
WE GOING?"



BACK TO THE  
LIGHT.

I DIDN'T GIVE ANY  
BLOODY ORDERS  
TO BLOODY LIFT  
OFF!

I  
DID.



YOU  
ORDERED--?!



I THINK YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN WHO  
THE MASTER  
IS AROUND  
HERE.



HELLO.

