



**EARTH.**

Hahaha! Oh "Duckie"! I paid good money to mess with you! Why would I *kill* you? This is just a tension-relieving (for me) neck massage!

If-- if you paid... specialists to... screw with me... then why am I here...screwing...



*Gah!! This downer duck is right!! Those second-rate script doctors are trying to ruin me! Me! Mojo, the universe's premier producer of primetime pap!*

They sent *Howie* here to topple my *content* empire, knowing I wouldn't *murder* my *number one* star!

waughhhh...

Yeah yeah but... who are "they"?

...with... you...



**Major Domo!**

Yes, my gelatinous general of gurn?

Ready an *army* to make our way to *Sparktron*! We'll rat out those *two-timers* and make *glorious content* in the process!

But sir, won't those in charge of the..."two-timers"...take issue with *you* for bribing them in the first place?

Fah! I'll *charm* them! you don't get to *my* position at the top of the networks on brute force and quality programming alone, *Domo!*



Very good, sir. And what shall be done with our two captives?

*Don't* lay a *hand* on *Howard!* He's too valuable...



...but kill the other one. She's no *Bev*, really.



How you wanna do this, *Krote*? Wanna open up your gross gel jail a bit so I can shoot her?

It's not gross! It's as natural as the hair or horns on your body! And I don't *need* your help *killing* her! I'll just contract the gel and *crush* her, you *un-nuanced* Slorbor!

*Heh.* Lookit this guy. Big shot star, crawlin' away from his friend in her time of need!...

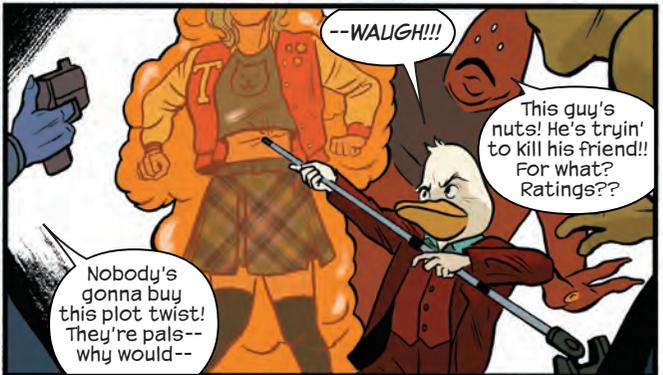


...I guess viewers love cowards, eh? Ha ha ha--



--ha ha-- hey!

*Hiiiiiiiii!*--



--WAUGH!!!

This guy's nuts! He's tryin' to kill his friend!! For what? Ratings???

Nobody's gonna buy this plot twist! They're pals-- why would--



--I mean, unless it's a classic case of misdirection...



...but that would mean...



That's it!  
Show's over!

Much better!  
You're getting pretty  
good at the clichés,  
duck!

I know!  
I'm the  
best! Case  
closed!

Unh!

Ngh!!

**CHONG**



You're  
dead, ya  
little cr--



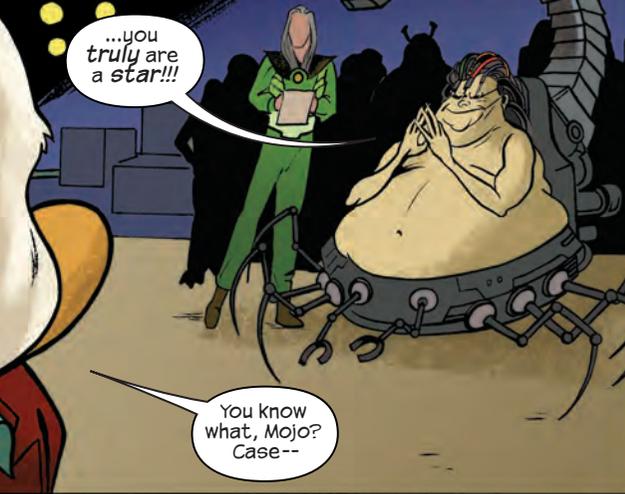
**TZAM**



Ahhhhh! My leg!!!! H-h-how  
could you????

Oh come  
on, you  
were gonna  
shoot me...

Oh,  
little  
duck...



...you  
truly are  
a star!!!

You know  
what, Mojo?  
Case--