







HIS WICKED DEVICE IN PLACE, VRAK RETURNS TO THE FORMIDABLE WARSTAR SHIP.

> DECEPTIVELY QUIET, UNSEEN BY THE EARTH BELOW, THE DEADLY ADVANCE SHIP, LOADED WITH ALIEN WEAPONS AND TECHNOLOGY, IS COMMANDED BY THE HIDEOUSLY MOTH-LIKE **ADMIRAL MALKOR**.

TUDT

AND VRAK HAS NEED OF ONE OF ITS SECRETS!

> I TELL YOU, ADMIRAL, THE PLAN IG **PERFECT!**

PERFECT, YOU MEAN, IF I LOAN YOU THE **DECEPTOR**, OUR MOST **IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTAL CREATION**, TO DISTRACT THE POWER RANGERS.

WHAT COULD BE A BETTER TEST OF THE **DECEPTOR'S** ABILITIES?

MORE HIDING? I WHY MONITORED YOU SHOULD WE, THE SUPERIOR SKULKING IN INGECT RACE FEAR A THAT ALLEY, DIRECT FIGHT WITH VRAK! THESE HAIRLESS APES? GIVE ME A TROOP OF LOOGIES AND I'LL DISTRACT THE RANGERS!

> IF I NEED YOUR HELP, CREEPOX, I'LL AGK FOR IT!

