

## PREVIOUSLY IN INVADER ZIM

Hold onto your seats, everyone! I'm Recap Kid and I'm back! Was I ever even gone? I **DUNNO!** I mean, I went to go get some chips, and a lot can happen during that time, right? **HA HA PROBABLY!** Anyway, I won't bore you with that, I'll **EXCITE** you with the latest **ZIM** comics! Last issue was about Dib and **ZIM** trying to scare the pants off each other! I'm not sure that **ZIM** wears pants, or if they can be scared off... **CAN THEY? (I ACTUALLY DON'T KNOW, PLEASE TELL ME!)** This next issue is all about **ZIM** and Dib again, except they've **BOTH** been kidnapped by aliens! How many times are aliens gonna show up to kidnap someone, anyway? I ate too many chips, guys.



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**nickelodeon**

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I KNOW  
I SAY THIS SO  
MUCH I SHOULD  
JUST GET IT PRINTED  
ON A HAT, BUT...

...THIS IS  
ALL YOUR  
FAULT,  
**ZIM.**

YOUR KIND  
AREN'T ADVANCED  
ENOUGH YET TO MAKE A  
HAT FOR A DIB-SIZED  
HEAD.

OH, *KEEP*  
JOKING, SPACE-JERK,  
MEANWHILE WE'VE STILL  
BEEN IMPRISONED  
BY ALIENS!

WHAT?

LISTEN,  
HUMAN, AND LISTEN  
CAREFULLY...

YOU'RE  
UGLY.

TO THINK  
I WAS JUST MOMENTS  
AWAY FROM EXPOSING YOU  
FOR THE EVIL SPACE-HORROR  
YOU REALLY ARE!

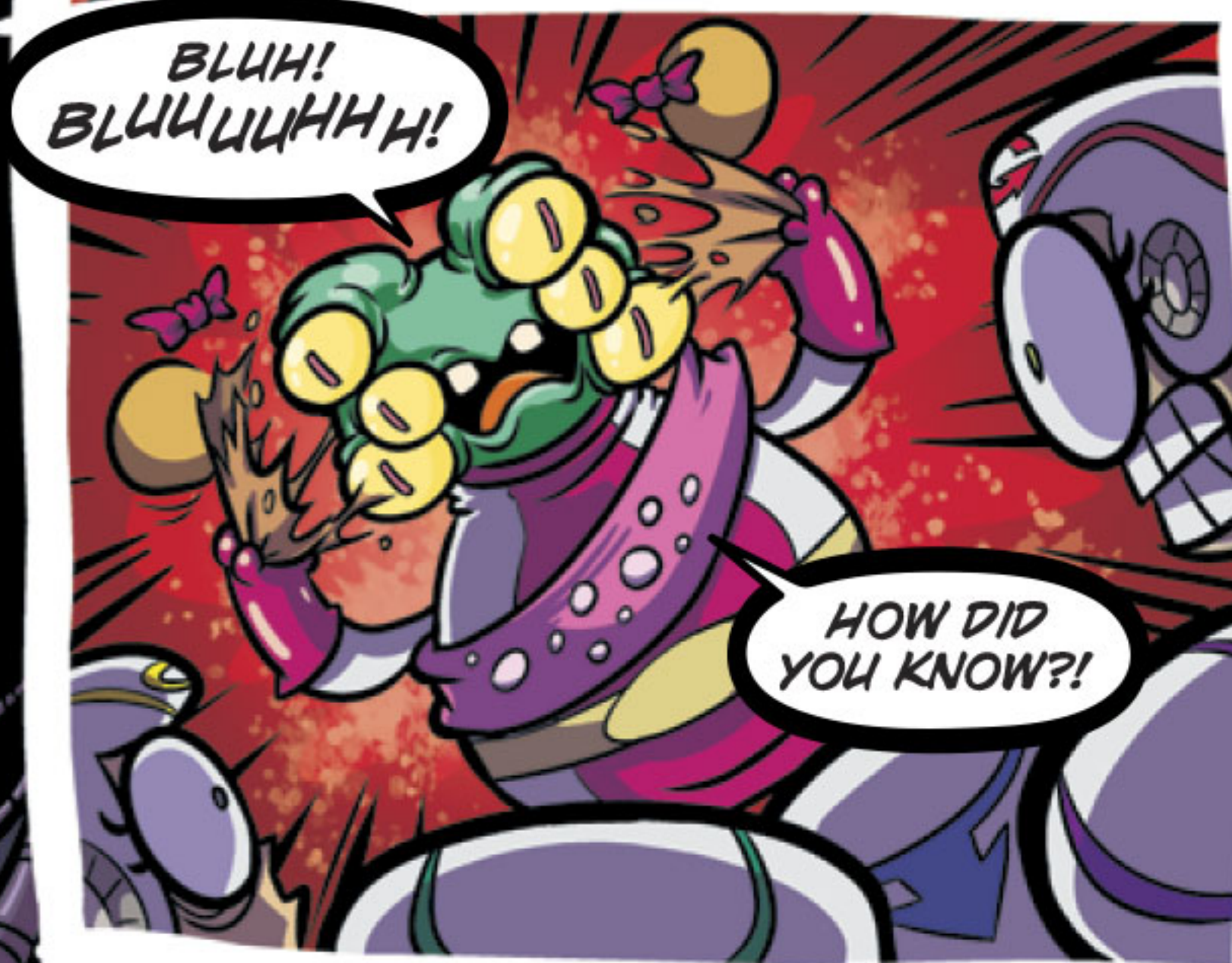
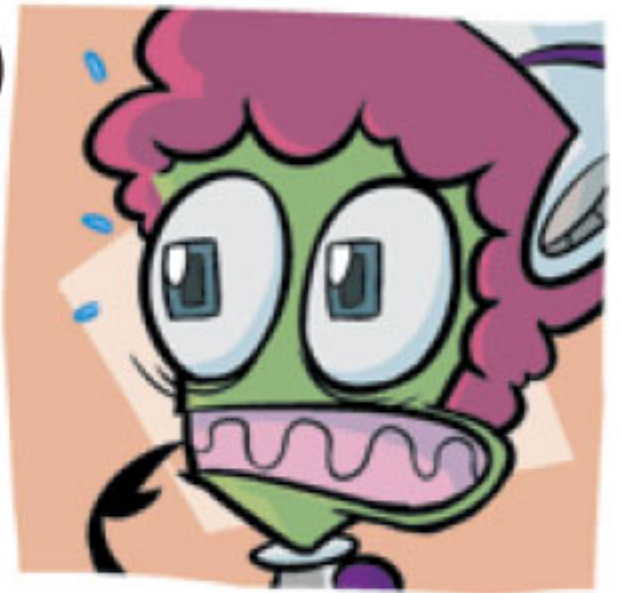


ONE-ISH HOUR EARLIER...

ALRIGHT GIRLY  
RANGERS, IT'S TIME TO  
RECITE THE GIRLY RANGERS  
73 RULES OF CONDUCT.







BACK AT THE HOOSEGOW...





WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US, ANYHOW?! WE'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR HOURS.

I UNNO.

I SPY SOMETHING SHINY AND ROUND.

EHP? I DON'T CARE.

NO, IT'S A GAME. TO PASS THE TIME. YOU DESCRIBE A THING YOU SEE AND THE OTHER PERSON HAS TO GUESS WHAT IT IS.

HUMAN NONSENSE! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN PLAY YOUR GAMES!

20 MINUTES LATER...

I SPY SOMETHING COLD AND GREY.

STEEL BARS.

**CURSE YOU AND YOUR KIND, HUMAN SCHM!!**

GEEZ, ZIM. I'M NOT PLAYING THIS WITH YOU ANYMORE. EVERY TIME I GUESS RIGHT YOU GO CRAZY.

VICTORY FOR ZIM!

AHEM.





I'M SURE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'M HERE.

TO DO AWFUL EXPERIMENTS ON THIS HUMAN LADY, I IMAGINE.

I'M A *BOY*, ZIM. A HUMAN *BOY*. YOU'VE BEEN ON EARTH HOW LONG NOW?

WHATEVER.



NO, I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU. *ONE* OF YOU!

I'M SORRY, WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT DOES THAT MATTER?

IT'S JUST POLITE, YA KNOW? HELPS TO KNOW TO WHO WE'RE DEALING WITH.

I'M DOLORES.

THAT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT.

WELL IT IS!

OKAY, WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS, HOW DO YOU GET ZIM OUT OF HERE SO I CAN GET BACK TO MY TOP SECRET MISSION PREPARING EARTH FOR ANNIHILATION.

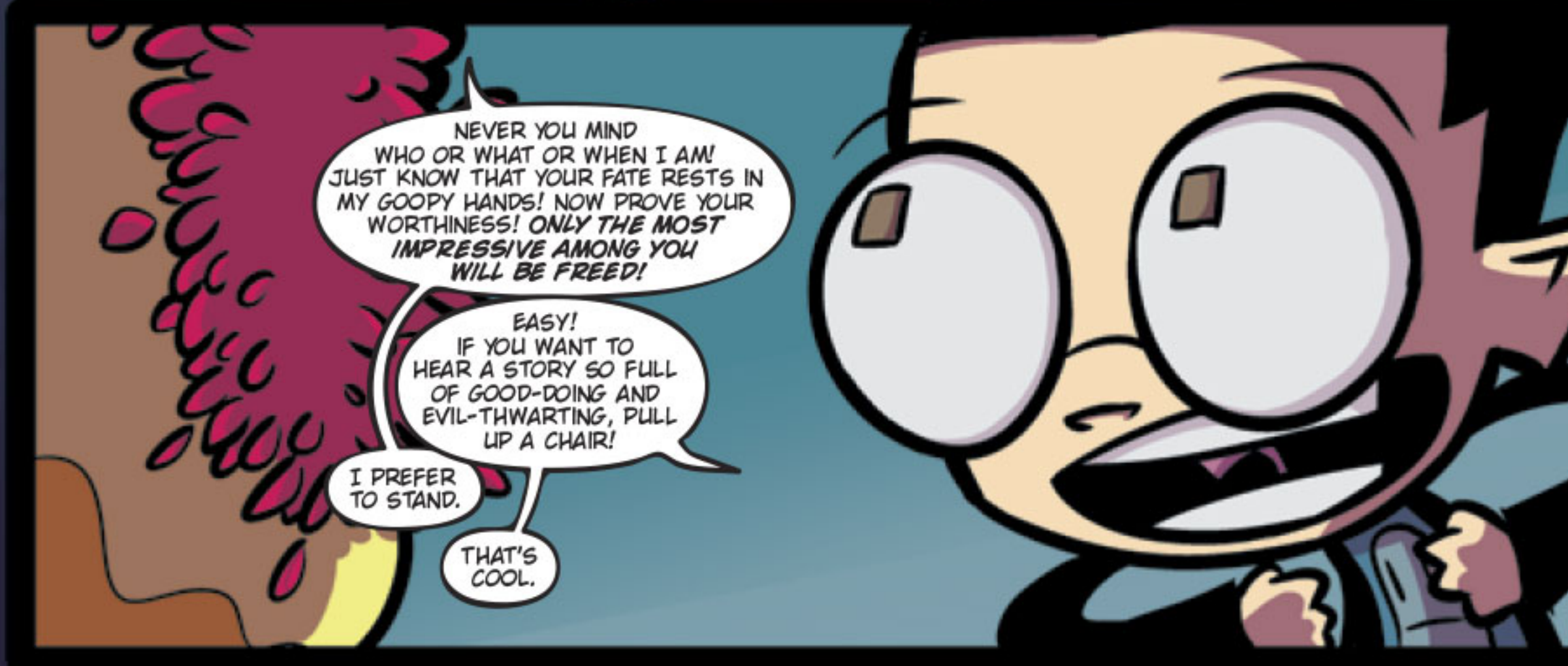
THAT DOESN'T SOUND VERY TOP SECRET.



OKAY... I WILL RESCUE THE ONE OF YOU WHO CAN BEST PROVE THEIR COURAGE AND STRENGTH. THE OTHER WILL BE EXECUTED!!!



SO ARE YOU LIKE A POLICE PERSON OR A SHOWGIRL...?



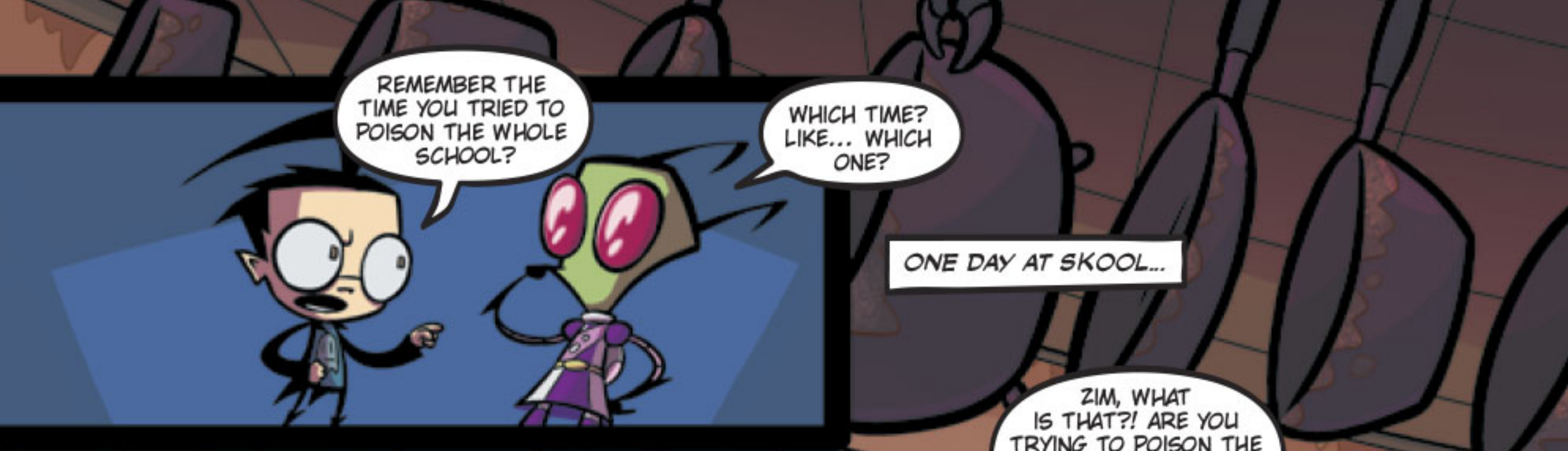
NEVER YOU MIND WHO OR WHAT OR WHEN I AM! JUST KNOW THAT YOUR FATE RESTS IN MY GOOPY HANDS! NOW PROVE YOUR WORTHINESS! *ONLY THE MOST IMPRESSIVE AMONG YOU WILL BE FREED!*

EASY! IF YOU WANT TO HEAR A STORY SO FULL OF GOOD-DOING AND EVIL-THWARTING, PULL UP A CHAIR!

I PREFER TO STAND.

THAT'S COOL.





REMEMBER THE  
TIME YOU TRIED TO  
POISON THE WHOLE  
SCHOOL?

WHICH TIME?  
LIKE... WHICH  
ONE?

ONE DAY AT SKOOL...



ZIM, WHAT  
IS THAT?! ARE YOU  
TRYING TO POISON THE  
SCHOOL WITH SOME  
WEIRD ALIEN  
STUFF?

MIND YOUR  
OWN BUSINESS, DIB!  
I'M JUST DOING NORMAL  
HUMAN MIND CONTROL  
THINGS, SO JUST  
LEAVE ME ALONE.



SEVEN MINUTES  
UNTIL LUNCH! PLENTY  
OF TIME TO STOP YOUR  
EVIL PLAN!



BLOATY'S PIZZA  
HOG? I NEED 25 OF  
YOUR LEAST REVOLTING  
PIZZAS! NO TIME FOR  
DELIVERY! I'LL PICK  
IT UP!



MMMMM!  
I LOVE JUICE.















