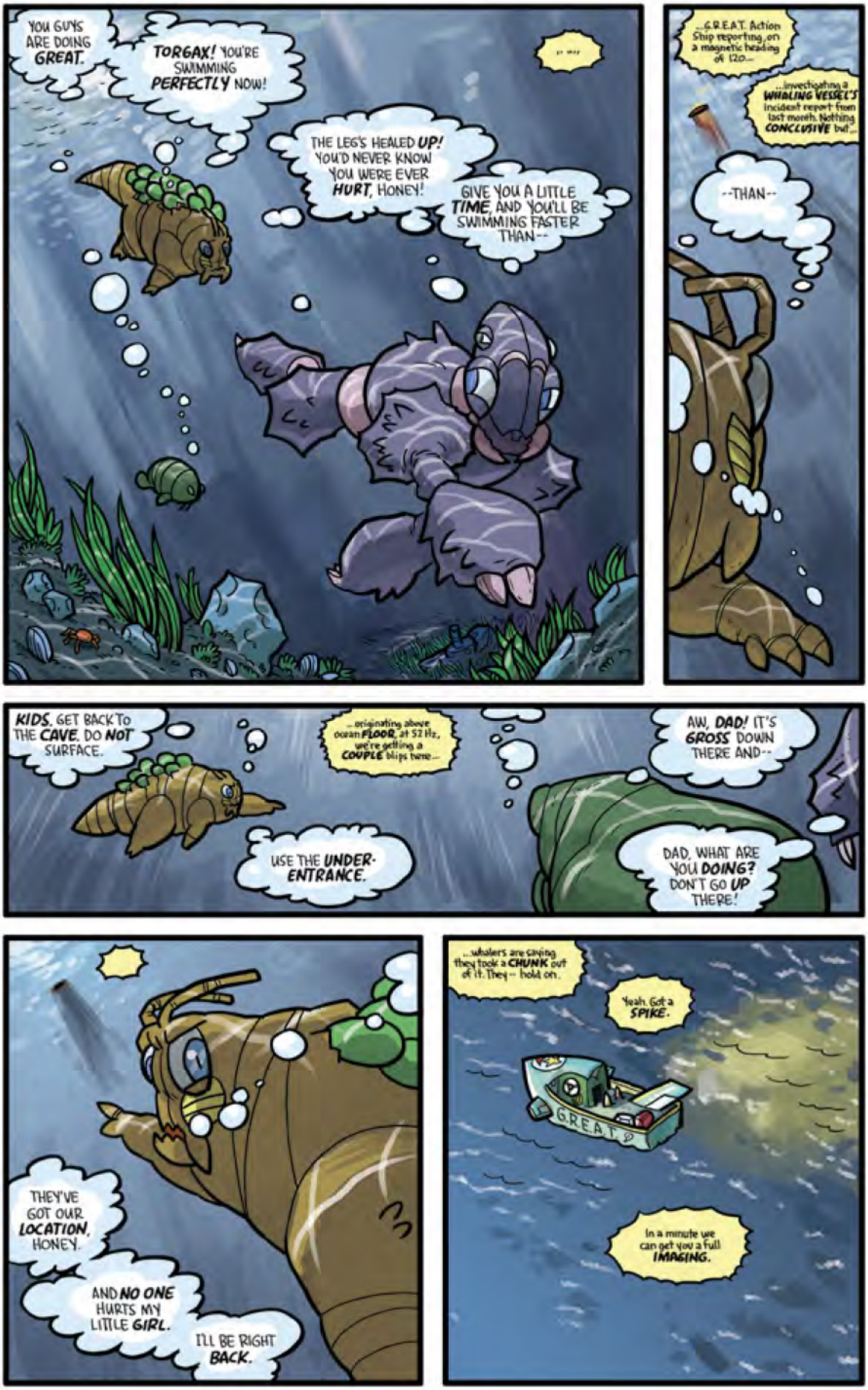
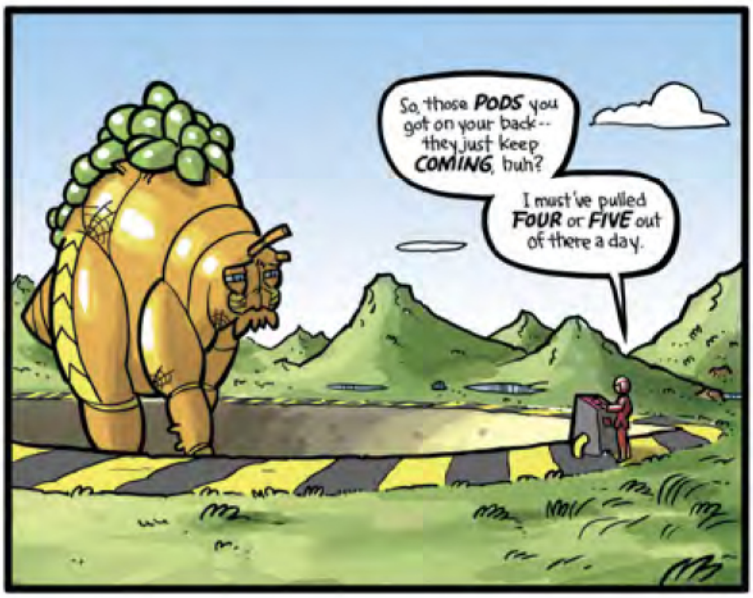
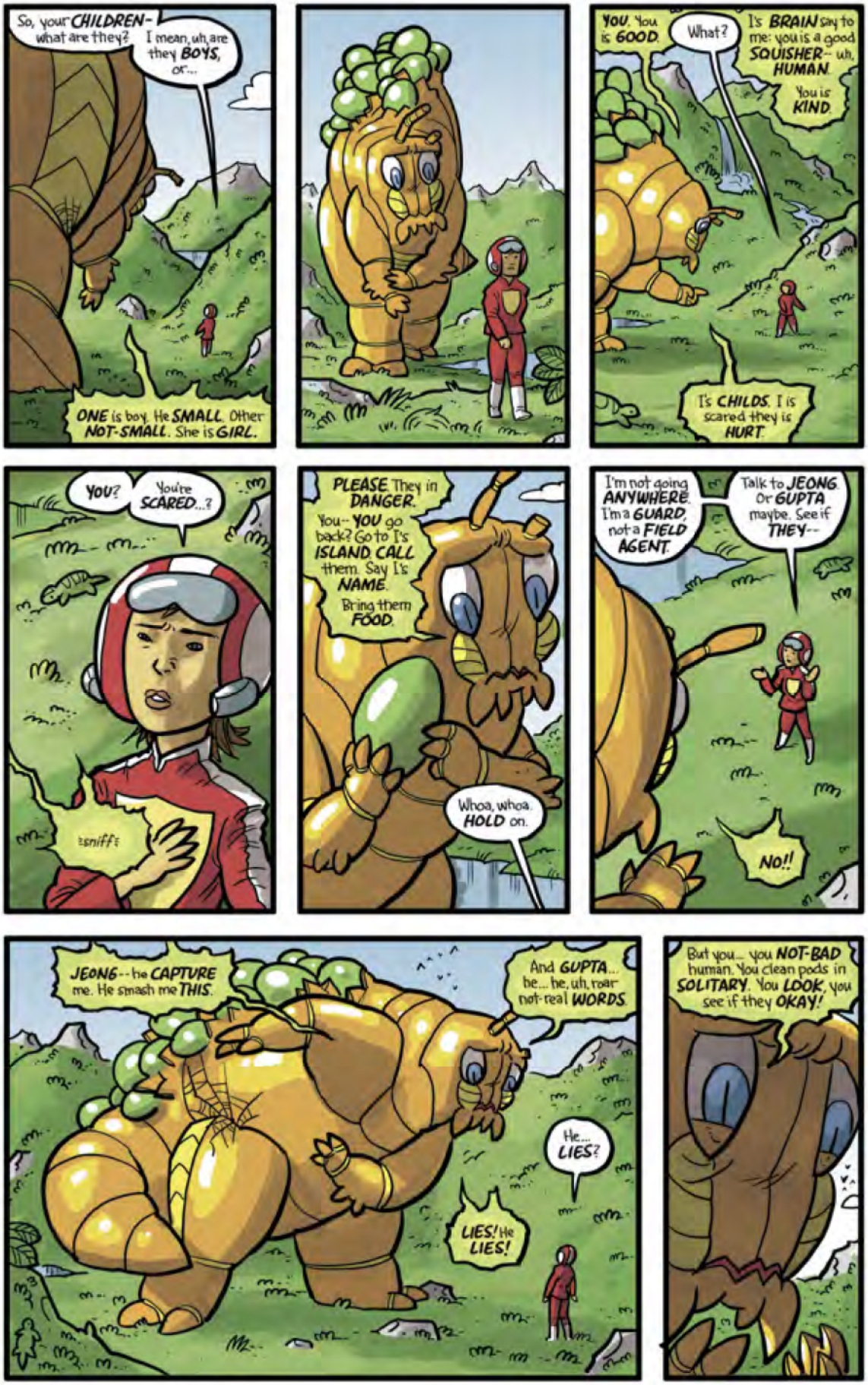

YOU GUYS ARE DOING GREAT.
TORGAX! YOU'RE SWIMMING PERFECTLY NOW!
THE LEG'S HEALED UP! YOU'D NEVER KNOW YOU WERE EVER HURT, HONEY!
GIVE YOU A LITTLE TIME, AND YOU'LL BE SWIMMING FASTER THAN--
...G.R.E.A.T. Action Ship reporting on a magnetic heading of 120...
...investigating a WHALING VESSEL'S incident report from last month. Nothing CONCLUSIVE but...
--THAN--
KIDS, GET BACK TO THE CAVE. DO NOT SURFACE.
...originating above ocean FLOOR, at 52 Hz, we're getting a COUPLE blips here...
AW, DAD! IT'S GROSS DOWN THERE AND--
USE THE UNDER-ENTRANCE.
DAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DON'T GO UP THERE!
THEY'VE GOT OUR LOCATION, HONEY.
AND NO ONE HURTS MY LITTLE GIRL.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
...whalers are saying they took a CHUNK out of it. They -- hold on.
Yeah. Got a SPIKE.
G.R.E.A.T.
In a minute we can get you a full IMAGING.

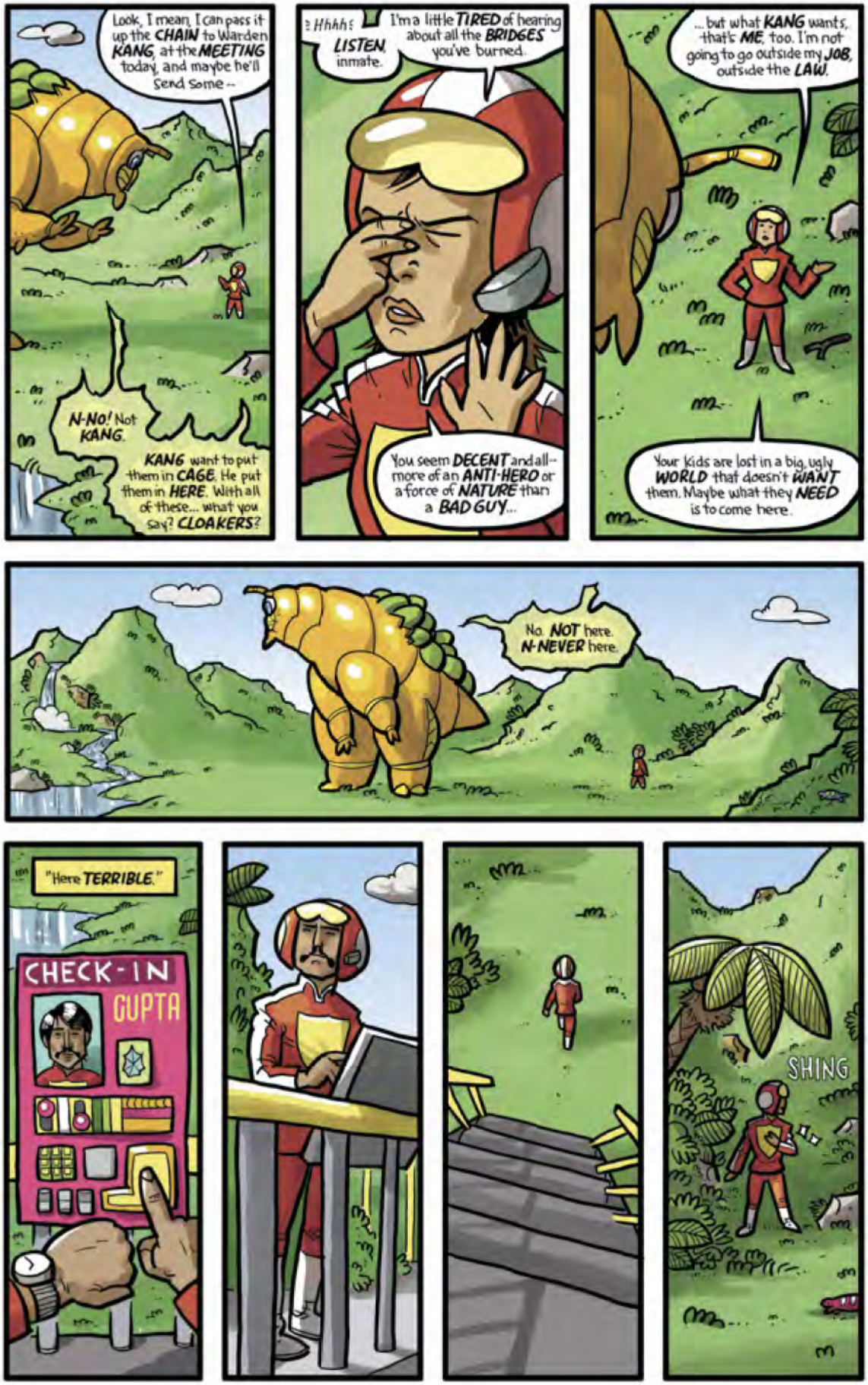
...data's COMPILING-- looks like we've got a--
HOLY MOTHER OF GOD
"Time's UP."

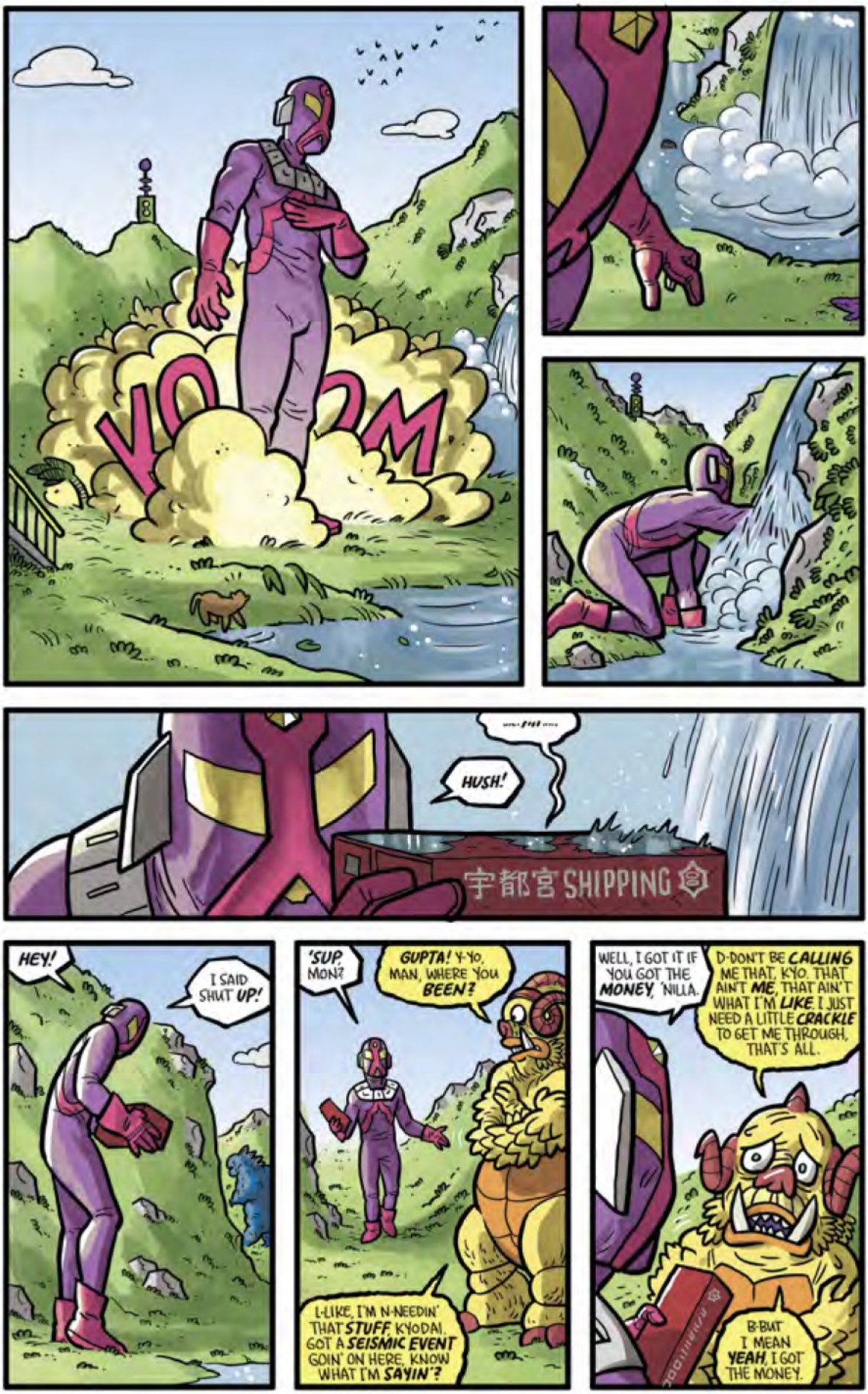
You're done with SOLITARY.
Back to GEN-POP.

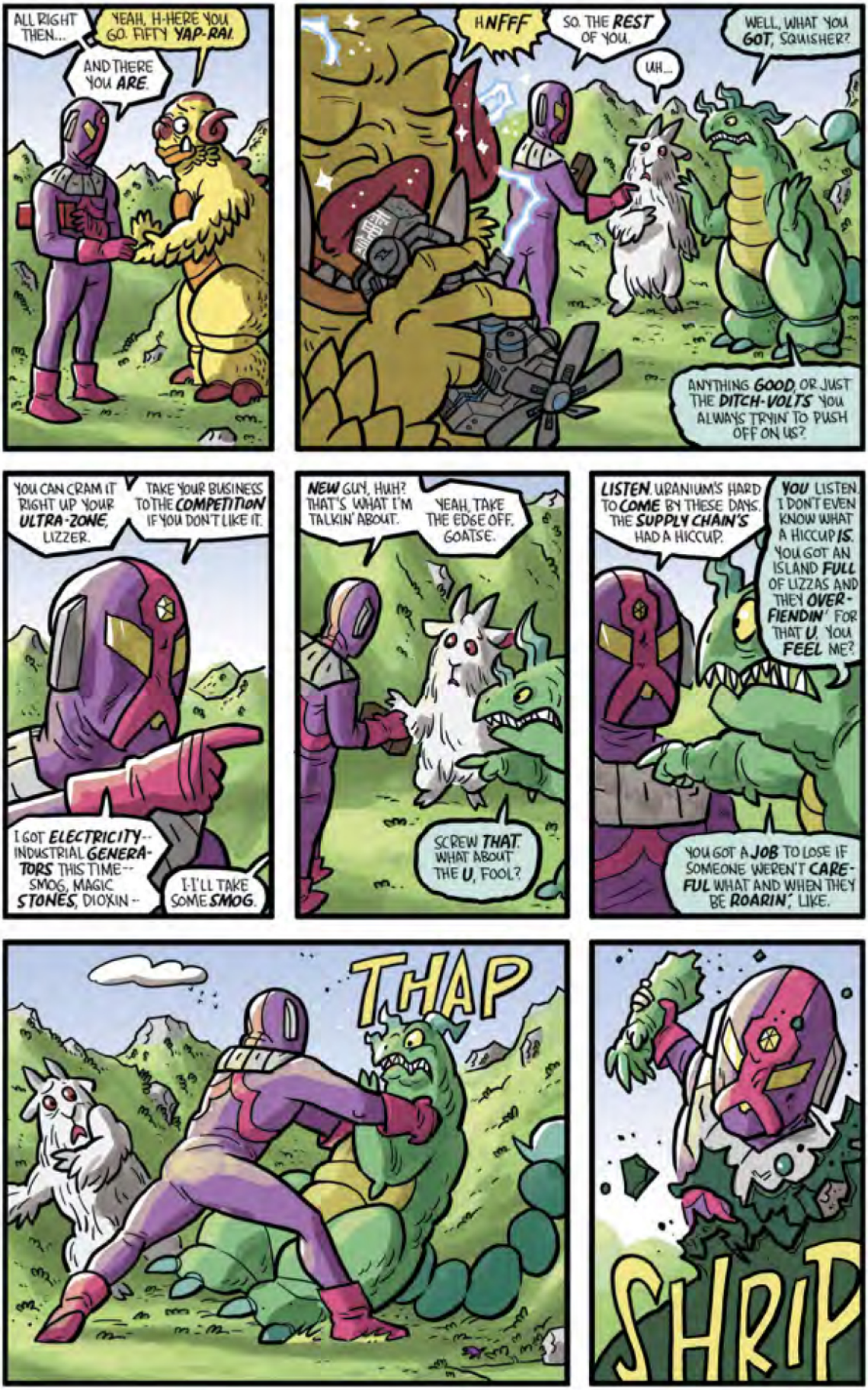

So, those PODS you got on your back-- they just keep COMING, huh?
I must've pulled FOUR or FIVE out of there a day.

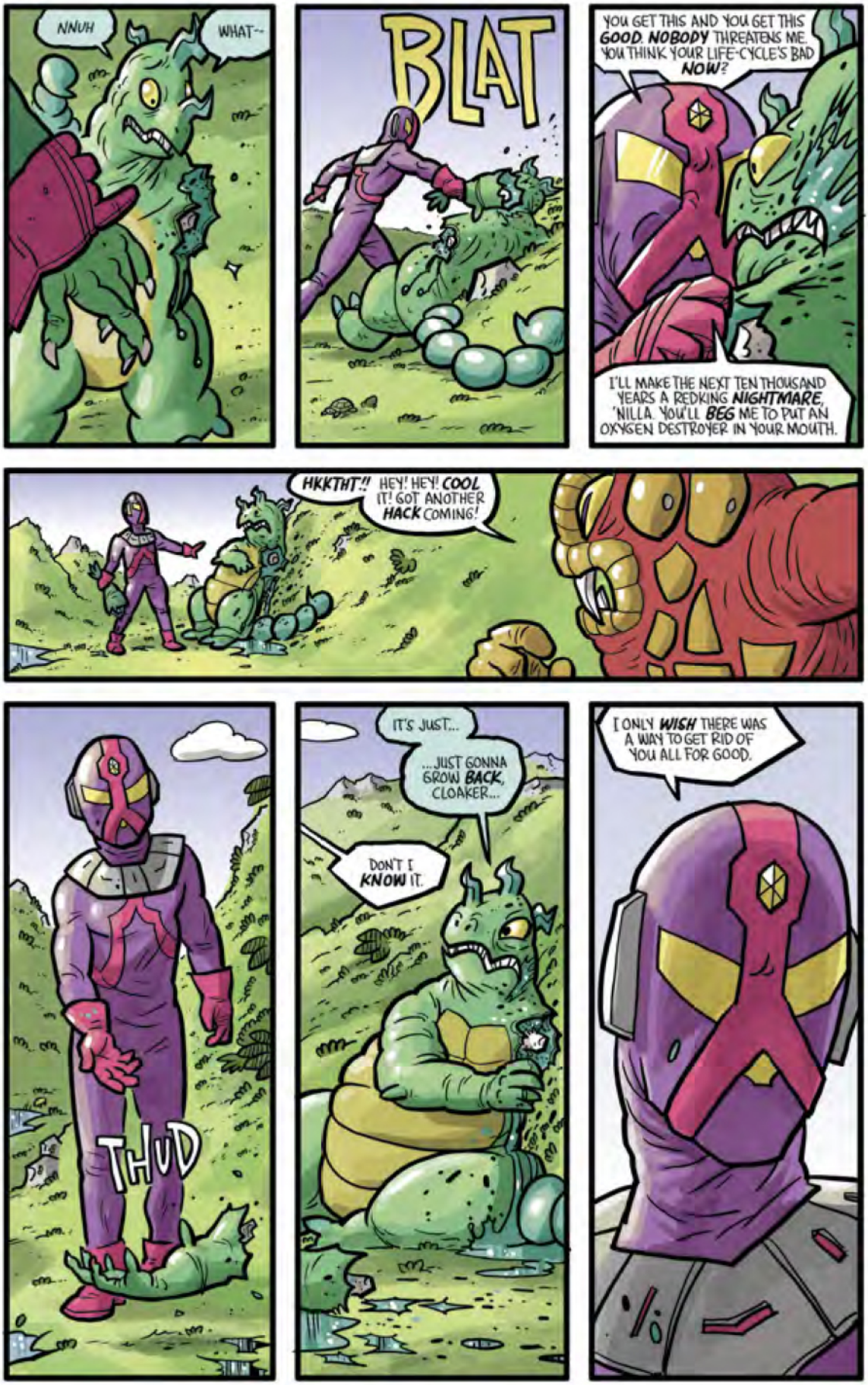
Uh, yes. They is FOOD. For my puny CHILDS.
PUNY? But they've got to be--
Oh, uh, RIGHT, I gotcha.
All right. Let's head back to your CELL.


So, your CHILDREN- what are they?
I mean, uh, are they BOYS, or...
ONE is boy. He SMALL. Other NOT-SMALL. She is GIRL.
YOU. You is GOOD.
What?
I's BRAIN say to me: you is a good SQUISHER-- uh, HUMAN.
You is KIND.
I's CHILDS. I is scared they is HURT.
YOU?
You're SCARED...?
:sniff:
PLEASE. They in DANGER.
You-- YOU go back? Go to I's ISLAND. CALL them. Say I's NAME.
Bring them FOOD.
Whoa, whoa. HOLD on.
I'm not going ANYWHERE. I'm a GUARD, not a FIELD AGENT.
Talk to JEONG. Or GUPTA maybe. See if THEY--
NO!!
JEONG-- he CAPTURE me. He smash me THIS.
And GUPTA... he... he, uh, roar not-real WORDS.
He... LIES?
LIES! He LIES!
But you... you NOT-BAD human. You clean pods in SOLITARY. You LOOK, you see if they OKAY!


Look, I mean, I can pass it up the CHAIN to Warden KANG, at the MEETING today, and maybe he'll send some --
N-NO! Not KANG.
KANG want to put them in CAGE. He put them in HERE. With all of these... what you say? CLOAKERS?
Hhhh!
LISTEN, inmate.
I'm a little TIRED of hearing about all the BRIDGES you've burned.
You seem DECENT and all-- more of an ANTI-HERO or a force of NATURE than a BAD GUY...
... but what KANG wants, that's ME, too. I'm not going to go outside my JOB, outside the LAW.
Your kids are lost in a big, ugly WORLD that doesn't WANT them. Maybe what they NEED is to come here.
No. NOT here. N-NEVER here.
"Here TERRIBLE."
CHECK-IN
GUPTA
SHING


YO
OM
HUSH!
宇都宮 SHIPPING
HEY!
I SAID SHUT UP!
'SUP, MON?
GUPTA! Y-YO, MAN, WHERE YOU BEEN?
L-LIKE, I'M N-NEEDIN' THAT STUFF, KYODAI, GOT A SEISMIC EVENT GOIN' ON HERE, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
WELL, I GOT IT IF YOU GOT THE MONEY, 'NILLA.
D-DON'T BE CALLING ME THAT, KYO. THAT AIN'T ME, THAT AIN'T WHAT I'M LIKE. I JUST NEED A LITTLE CRACKLE TO GET ME THROUGH, THAT'S ALL.
B-BUT I MEAN YEAH, I GOT THE MONEY.


ALL RIGHT THEN...
YEAH, H-HERE YOU GO. FIFTY YAP-RAI.
AND THERE YOU ARE.
HNFFF
SO, THE REST OF YOU.
UH...
WELL, WHAT YOU GOT, SQUISHER?
ANYTHING GOOD, OR JUST THE DITCH-VOLTS YOU ALWAYS TRYIN' TO PUSH OFF ON US?
YOU CAN CRAM IT RIGHT UP YOUR ULTRA-ZONE, LIZZER.
TAKE YOUR BUSINESS TO THE COMPETITION IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT.
I GOT ELECTRICITY-- INDUSTRIAL GENERATORS THIS TIME-- SMOG, MAGIC STONES, DIOXIN --
I-I'LL TAKE SOME SMOG.
NEW GUY, HUH? THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT.
YEAH, TAKE THE EDGE OFF, GOATSE.
SCREW THAT. WHAT ABOUT THE U, FOOL?
LISTEN. URANIUM'S HARD TO COME BY THESE DAYS. THE SUPPLY CHAIN'S HAD A HICCUP.
YOU LISTEN. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A HICCUP IS. YOU GOT AN ISLAND FULL OF LIZZAS AND THEY OVER-FIENDIN' FOR THAT U. YOU FEEL ME?
YOU GOT A JOB TO LOSE IF SOMEONE WEREN'T CAREFUL WHAT AND WHEN THEY BE ROARIN', LIKE.
THAP
SHRIP


NNUH
WHAT--
BLAT
YOU GET THIS AND YOU GET THIS GOOD. NOBODY THREATENS ME. YOU THINK YOUR LIFE-CYCLE'S BAD NOW?
I'LL MAKE THE NEXT TEN THOUSAND YEARS A REDKING NIGHTMARE, 'NILLA. YOU'LL BEG ME TO PUT AN OXYGEN DESTROYER IN YOUR MOUTH.
HKKTHT!! HEY! HEY! COOL IT! GOT ANOTHER HACK COMING!
THUD
IT'S JUST...
...JUST GONNA GROW BACK, CLOAKER...
DON'T I KNOW IT.
I ONLY WISH THERE WAS A WAY TO GET RID OF YOU ALL FOR GOOD.