NOON OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...

WELCOME TO GULL-BASE, ACE!

VA CLEAR TA LAND ON DA PORT-SIDE STRIP

WHY ARE WE PUTTING UP WITH HER, KEVIN?
WHY DON'T WE JUST LEAVE??

WE'LL DISCUSS BUSINESS AFTAH YOUE TOUCH DOWN!

BECAUSE I DON'T FEEL LIKE MESSIN' WITH THOSE QUAD-VHP-2 LASER CANNONS!

ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE MOUNTED ON THAT FOURTH-GENERATION ADVANCED TACTICAL FIGHTER WITH THE NEW S-FOIL-BASED SURFACE-CONTROL SYSTEM...

I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO TODAY THAN DIE!!

BESIDES...

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT THE INFAMOUS GULL-BASE!

GULL TO C-141, PROCEED TO HANGAR-4 IMMEDIATELY AFTER LANDING!
Uh, oh! They're waiting for us!

Stay here, Penny.

I'll go see what the deal is.

You must be Dark-Bird...

Well, well. If it ain't Kevin 'Axe' Koss: Self-taught, self-employed cargo pilot. (I ain't impressed.)

Dat's right.

Commander of the Mercenary Squadron, "Night-Flight"...

Not yet.

...and behind you are your best pilots...

Bulldog, ex-top gun instructor for the U.S. Navy...

Snakeface flew Nebra Tattlers before going belly-up...

Killer, ex-Red Flag instructor for the U.S. Air Force...

And Frenchie, five-time world fighter marksman champion... I'm not impressed!

Be careful, Kevin. Those cutthroats are giving you the nastiest looks!

If only I'd brought my tech-bow! I could back you up if I had it.

I just hope nothing else goes wrong...

WOW!
Gina!

How did you... when did you...

Hey! Wots goin' on in 'ere?

Blimey!

Okay, bimbos... move along!

Leave them out of this, Dark-Bird! They're just a couple of customers.

I'm the best pilot in this world... never grounded permanently!

Da duel'll be shown world-wide on pay-pa-view...

Advertise-ment fa da Winhal, condemnation fa da Losah!

So, Ace... do we have a deal or do I gotta rough up ya 'customahs'?

Alright 'Bird. Who's this top pilot I've gotta throw-down wit'?

I t'ought dat would be obvious, Ace...

Da top-pilot in my night-flight...

Only if you cooperate... what do you want me to do?

...is me!
EL DORADO, PERU, THE NEXT MORNING...

DID YOU KNOW HOW PEACEFUL YOU LOOK WHEN YOU'RE ASLEEP, BRITANNY?

MMM. THAT'S FUNNY, GINA SAYS I SNORE LIKE A JACK-HAMMER!

(HA! HA! I SAID "LOOK" NOT "SOUND". BESIDES, YOU MAKE THE CUTEST WHISTLING SOUND WHEN YOU EXHALE...)

WHY THANK YOU, MUFFIN... (I THINK)

...STRIPE...
I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YESTERDAY AND LAST NIGHT. YESTERDAY WAS THE BEST BIRTHDAY I EVER HAD. (EXCEPT FOR THE WEREWOLF INCIDENT.)

YOU IMPRESSED PADDY TOO. HE COULDN'T HAVE FOUND MY BIRTHDAY THE WAY YOUR LURE-MASTER DID.

I'M GLAD I WAS ABLE TO MAKE YOU HAPPY, BRITANNY. I'D DO ANYTHING FOR THAT.

BRITANNY... HMM?

I LOVE YOU.
I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, AND I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.
WILL YOU... MARRY ME?

COME ON STRIKE! ASK HER!

This is the real Britannia! She'll stay with me even if she doesn't want to marry me.

Or will she?

WELL?

WHAH! AS IF ANYTHING COULD KEEP A SEVEN FOOT, THREE HUNDRED AND EIGHT FOUNT WERE CHEETAH FROM VISITING HER ONE AND ONLY!

HAHAH!

STRAIGHTEN UP STOP THAT VOICE FROM CRACKING AND ASK HER STRIKE!

Will you... return to visit me soon?*

Oh! You Must Be Britannia.

Dad told me about how he got rid of the curse and... cured you. What's up?

How she remember me?

You asked dad to send someone to pick you up after your birthday. Remember?

That's why T africa and I are here.

Are you ready to go?

Yeah, I guess.

Good! We'll make a little shopping side-trip too, but first...

How about introducing me to Strike over here!!

Hey! Muffin...

We'll be going now, Muffin. I'll call you as soon as I get home.

* AS SEEN IN GODZILLA YEAR TWO!
COME ON, BRINNA! I MEAN YOU TWO, ON... STRIPE AND I HAVE ISSUES TO UNDRESS... I MEAN ADDRESS.

WE KNOW WHAT YOU MEANT, BRINNA!

BYE MUFFIN.

AT LEAST LET ME GET IN A QUICK SNUGGLE! I'LL JUST TAKE TEN MINUTES! HONEST!

Quick talk! Close your dimension door! I've got her inside now! It's closing now, cheetah.

Oh poop! You two are as much fun as a wart!

Perhaps Tanya was right...

Perhaps I'm not worthy of you after all.

Looks like the gull has arrived at the Atlantic staging area.

I'm going over to get the rules brief for this duel from Dark Bird.

We'll be there in a second, ace. Penny and I have things to discuss.

Yeah, woman-talk... By-

Okay, Gold Digger... two questions.

First, how did you sneak aboard aces c-14c and second, how do you disarm the bomb you put on my mini-sub's turbo-charger?

I teleported and cut the red wire first, then the blue one...

In that case, it's blue then red. That's better.

You know I could sue you if those damn instructions are wrong. You left your finger prints all over the timer...

Doh!
NOW ABOUT THIS SMELL... YEAH... HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THIS SNIFFY...

WELL, LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY, GINA. HE THINKS OF ME AS HIS ECCENTRIC BUT SOMETHING PUSHY GIRLFRIEND, AND YOU AS THE WACKY, BUT LOVABLE, TAG-A-LONG COUSIN THAT HE NEVER HAD... HE LIKES US BOTH EQUALLY BUT DIFFERENTLY. HE HATES TO SEE US FIGHT...

...BUT THE PROBLEM IS, WE LOVE TO DUKE IT OUT WITH EACH OTHER...

(SIGH) I DON'T WANT ME WORRYING ABOUT US WHILE HE'S GOT THIS DUEL TO FIGHT...

DO YOU THINK WE CAN PUT ASIDE OUR FEUD JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE? FOR ACE!

OF COURSE! FOR KEVIN'S SAKE.

BET... OKAY, I'M STRAIGHT ON THE OP-AREA...

BUT WHY ARE BULLDOZER AND FRENCHIE GEARED UP?

OH, DEM? THEY'RE MY WINGMEN!

WHAT?

OH, DON'T WORRY! YOU'VE GET SOME TOO!

WHAT'LL YA HAVE, ACE? MCDONNELL DOUGLAS A-4KU SKYHAWK (ON LOAN FROM DA KUWAITI AIR FORCE...)

RED CLUB 'N KILLAH, DEY'LL TAK REAL GOOD CARE O YA!

I BET THEY WILL

"GRUMMAN F-14C TOMCAT (WHICH WE... EHMM... BORROWED... FROM DA USS KENNEDY LAST JULY..."

"OR DA MIKOVAN-GUREVICH MIG-21bis NATO "FISHBED" (WHICH WE GOT ON SALE FROM DA NEWLY LIBERATED BUT COLD-EN HUNGRY U.S.S.R.?)..."

AND WIT DAT TAKEN CARE OF, WE CHOOSE WEAPONS!
THAT'S A PRETTY DECENT SELECTION OF AIRCRAFT, "BIRD. WHAT'S THE CATCH? THEY'RE ALL ABOUT TO FALL APART, RIGHT?"

WRONG! DEY'RE ALL IN TOP CONDITION!

I WANT YOU TO HAVE NO EXCUSES WHEN YOU'VE GET TOASTED!

YOU'RE BEING QUITE A SHORT ABOUT THIS, "BIRD... JUST FOR THAT, YOU CAN HAVE FIRST PICK!"

NO NEED.

ME'N MY WINGMEN WE'VE ALREADY CHOSEN OUR AIR-CRAFT!

WE'RE ALL FLYIN' THIRD 'N FOURTH GENERATION ATPL!

TOO BAD DERE WEREN'T ANY ADVANCED TACTICAL FIGHTERS LEFT FA YOU'ZE TO CHOOSE FROM, ACE...

BUT DON'T WORRY, YA WINGMEN GAT AN F-15 IN AN ATF TO GUARD YA BACK WIT' THE DUEL STARTS IN A HOUR. TA, TA, ACE - HAW, HAW!

I RECOMMEND THE F-14C, ACE...

NOT ONLY IS IT A DEDICATED FIGHTER, IT'S VARIABLE-SWEEP WING DESIGN ALLOWS IT THE WIDEST SPEED VARIATION OF ANY FIGHTER IN THE WORLD, TOO!

EVEN THOUGH IT ONLY HAS TWO AIM-9P REAR-ASPECT SIDEWINDERS ON IT, IT'S STILL THE BEST CHOICE!

I KNOW, BUT I NEED A W.O. FOR THAT ONE.

ANY OF YOU KNOW HOW TO OPERATE A HUGHES ANG-9 RADAR UNIT OR THE "THI ELECTRONIC SNEE?

READ A BOOK ON THE HUGHES APG-63 DOPPLER-PULSE RADAR SYSTEM ONCE...

BUT THAT'S ABOUT IT...

I KNOW HOW TO OPERATE ONE! I CAN USE THE F-14's TARPS WITH IR SCAN AND OPTICAL CAMERA TOO.

I BUILT THEM FROM SCRATCH FOR A SCIENCE PROJECT BACK IN HIGH SCHOOL...

BUT ACE...

I DON'T WANT THEM TAKING YOU HOSTAGE DURING THE FIGHT, YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE.
OKAY... MY GINA MOBILE’LL GET ME THERE IN NO TIME WITH ITS SUB-MODE... CALL ME IF YOU NEED ME.

I TRUST YOU WOHN'T TAKE ANY OF THE REWARD BEFORE WE GET THERE, RIGHT GINA?

NEVER TRUST ME!...

AND BE CAREFUL, ACE...

(ER... YOU TOO, PENNY.)

VROOM!

SPLASH!!!

ALL I CAN SAY IS, YOU GIVE ME A NIGHT ON THE TOWN AND A REAL GOOD TIME WHEN THIS IS OVER KEVIN KISS!!

I OWE YOU AT LEAST THAT MUCH (ESPECIALLY SEEING HOW YOU AND GINA ARE BEHAVING FOR ME).

NOW...

- LETS GET YOU A FLIGHT SHIRT AND A FLIGHT HELMET, YO.

NEW YORK CITY...

YOU KNOW, BRIANNA? YOU'RE A LOT MORE FUN TO HANG OUT WITH THAN I THOUGHT.

WHEN YOU SAID 'SHOPPING SIDE-TRIP' I THOUGHT YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT THE OLD MALL BACK HOME...

BRIANNA, ANY DOUBTS I HAD ABOUT YOU BEING HALF ME, HALF GINA ARE STRICTLY PAST-TE.

THANKS, LADY.

HEY!!

Yeah, and as soon as Tark brings the limo we rented around, we'll hit the hardware stores and radio shacks too! (giggle)

I've been dying for a combination wrench set-to-go with my new shoes.

PURSE SNATCHIN' LITTLE PUNK!! (Hold my stuff, Brianna)

...AND CALL THE COPS!

URK!

TIFFANY'S
Next time you snatch someone's purse, pal...

WAP

...you should at least check to see if they could sprint at supersonic-speed first...

But I guess you won't be "checking" anything now except the inside of a prison cell...

Now, I believe I have a hand bag coming to me...

You've got somethin' comin' all right...

But it ain't what you think!

EEEEK!

OOGOO! Caught a big one!!

I've got news for you, honey!

Well look at you! This IS a costume, that's you isn't it?

You're some kind of cat!

A big one that wants to be all tough and mess with one of my boys!

That kid works for me, Shazam!

You're in deep stink-stink!!

How chic!! (Here! Have one of my fashion accessories!)
KEEP YOUR BAUBLES AND BAUGLES TO YOURSELF, SLASHER!
YOU'RE GONNA BE HANGING ON THE WALL!
LET ME HANDLE THIS ONE, BRITANNY...
WHAT'S WITH THE KICK? ARE YOU?
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

AVENGER! NEW YORK'S MOST ANNOYING AND PROLIFIC GOODY-TWO-SHOES!
I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SNARE A PIECE OUT OF YOUR SELF-RIGHTEOUS BEHAVIOR!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL PUT THAT 'GIZMOS' BACK IN ITS SHEATH, SLASHER...
IT'S JUST GOING TO GET BROKEN LIKE ALL OF YOUR OTHERS!

BRACE!
TOLDA!

HEY COME BACK HERE!
(DRUNK!!!)
I'M NOT DRUNK!
I'LL GET YOU NEXT TIME, AVENGER!

HMPH! I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED!

BETCHA SHE'S GETTING AWAY!
SHE'S TOO FAST FOR ME TO COME AFTER HER...
I BET HER TIME IS COMING...

ARE YOU OKAY, BRITANNY?

HEY, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
WAIT A MINUTE! NOW I RECOGNIZE YOUR SCENT! THAT VOICE!

LONG TIME NO SEE, CHEETS!
SO YOU FINALLY DECIDED TO COME AND VISIT YOUR OLD HIGH-SCHOOL CHUM BEAT?
Meanwhile, over the Atlantic...

Killer to Ace... I've got a spike *

Roger, Killer. Hold formation and let me buck-down any bandits! Ace out.

Some one bounced a radar wave off his plane and detected him...

Oh don't sweat Red-Club. You can't arm his weapons until he locks his S-foils into attack position.

The wings wouldn't form an "X" in that attack position, would they?

Uh oh...

Ace to Red-Club... You'd better close those S-foils if you know what's good for you!

Prepare to like... Become one with the force, dude!!

Hold on, Penny.

Nothing like a radical pitch adjustment to turn your whole plane into an air-brake, Penny!

Red-Club, watch your target!!!

Have a flare, Red-Club!!!

I thought only the MiG-29 could do that little maneuver, Kevin.

Uh huh, 'news to me,' Gee...
ARGH! LIKE WHERE ARE MY SUN SHADES!

RED-CLUB! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FLYING! YOU'RE GOING TO LIH! EJECT, DUDE! EJECT!!

FRENCHIE TO DARK BIRD, IT APPEARS RED-CLUB JUMPED LE GUIN, OU3?
PAMM! DEV WERE SUPPOSED TA WAIT 'TIL WE WERE ENGAGED BEFORE DEV ACTED!

WHAT NOW DARK-BIRD?

WE GO WIT DA FLOW, BULL-DOG! FRENCHIE STAYS ON MY WING WHILE YOUZE BREAK 'N ATTACK!!

(SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!) LET'S DO IT!!

HERE THEY COME KEVIN!

I SEE 'EM, PENNY... I'M SWEETING MY WINGS TO GAIN SOME SPEED!

MISSED! DARK BIRD, THIS IS BULL DOG! MY COMPUTER TARGETING SYSTEM IS HAVING A HARD TIME COPING WITH AOE'S WEIRD VELOCITY VECTOR CHANGES.

JUST KEEP 'EM BUSY, BULL-DOG. LET ME 'N FRENCHIE GET INTO A BETTER POSITION!

CHECK IT OUT, PENNY, THE BEST WAY TO TAKE OUT MULTIPLE BOGIES IS TO SCRAM IT UP THEIR SITUATIONAL AWARENESS!

Huh!

I'LL HAVE 'EM SO MIXED UP THEY WON'T KNOW WHO TO SHOUT AT!

( I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT, KEVIN! )
LAG-PURSUIT, FRENCHIE!
LEADER GIVE US AN OPENING!

DARK BIRD THIS IS BULL-DOG!

ROGHAM, BULL-DOG!
I'M GONNA DO A LAG ROLL TO IMPROVE MY LASER DEFLECTION.

ACE, THESE GUYS MEAN BUSINESS! DON'T SNEAK THEM HONEY-DIP! OLD ACE IS ABOUT TO BREAK OUT WITH THE PHAT-MAD COMBAT GEOMETRY!

BREAK HIGH AND LEFT, ACE! IT'S STEPPING INTO YOUR TURN RADIUS!

BUT FIRST, I NEED MY FIGHTING MUSIC!

KICK WHOOP-TYMP-TYMP!

GOOD GRIEF! THE GUYS GOT THE WEIRDEST 8PM I'VE EVER SEEN!

MY LAG ROLL IS FINISHED AND MY TARGET APEX ANGLE IS STILL LOWEST!

DON'T WORRY BULL-DOG! ACE'S LAST MINE GAVE US A CLEAR N. WE NEED IT!

ACE! THEY'VE GOT A RADAR LOCK ON US!

TELL ME ABOUT IT, PENNY...

BUT I NEED IT TO GET BULL-DOG OFF MY TAIL! WATCH!!

HM. FRENCHIE HOLL ya Fiyah 'til we...

FRENCHIE WHAT ARE YA DOIN'??

TU SAID 'FIRE' OUT?

HEY WATCH THOSE MISSILES!

WHOA! THIS IS WORKING BETTER THAN I THOUGHT!

FRENCHIE GET A LITTLE TOO ANXIOUS!!

JEEZ, FRENCHIE!! WEREN'T YOU PAYING ATTENTION?

CUH! DARK BIRD AND I WERE IN PURSUIT OF ACE!! BUT YOU WERE ALSO IN LEAD-PURSUIT OF ME!! YOU WERE IN TEXTBOOK POSITION TO RANSACK MY CARGO!!

HAHA! DIDN'T SEE BULL-DOG CLIMB TO DODGE THOSE MISSILES PENNY!!

FRENCHIE, BREAK 'N ATTACK!! (WE'LL SHOW 'EM!!)

NO! MY EYES WERE SHUT!!
Dark bird! Look out! Ace is breaking on your tail!!

No he ain't! He's break'n on yours frenchie!

Ace to darkbird! Let that be a lesson to ya!
I always hit what I shoot at!

I'll back ya up y'know. Make sure he doesn't pull anything else!

I don't think you should be goading them like that, kevin...

Hey, they talk crap, I talk crap!

He's toast now! Proton torpedo away!

But at least you missed that shot at me, ace!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOU FIRED THAT MISSILE WITHOUT A LOCK, YET IT STILL HIT!

WHAT CAN I SAY, PENNY?

KICK 'N BUTT IS JUST SOMETHING I'M GOOD AT!

DAMN! F**KING FLAME-OUT ON MY STARBOARD ENGINE, BULL-DOG!

WAKE ME UP TO THE CHILL BIRD, I'LL SPLASH ACE!

THE ENGINE STOPPED RUNNING - F.

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

DIS F-25 BLACKWIDOW IS LOADED DOWN WITH MY AVIONICS SUITE DAT MAKES DA FIG 'ELECTRIC JET' LOOK LIKE A POCKET CALCULATOR!

NOT ONLY DIZ MY WISE MAXIMIZE PERFORMANCE AND MINIMIZE MY WORKLOAD, ITS ELECTRICAL MULTIPLEX SYSTEM KEEPS ME IN DA AIR WHILE IT KEEPS Tabs ON DA JETS QUADRUPLE REDUNDANT FLIGHT CONTROL SYSTEMS!

EVEN WITH ONE ENGINE OUT, I BARELY FEEL DA DIFFERENCE!

THE VERY HIGH SPEED INTEGRATED CIRCUITS - F.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE THE BEST PILOT IN THE WORLD, KEVIN!

THAT BULL-DOG GUY'S BEEN RIDING OUR TAIL SINCE THIS FIGHT STARTED!

WELL, PENNY... IT'S KIND OF DIFFICULT TO OVERCOME A CRAFT WITH PUMY AND WHITNEY MULTI-DIRECTIONAL VECTORED THRUSTING-TURBO-FAN ENGINES AND A WINGLESS, LIGHTWEIGHT, QUICK, REACTION-THRUSTER BASED SURFACE CONTROL SYSTEM THAT COULD OUT- TURN A SWALLOW WITH A WILD FEATHER UP ITS BUTT, IN THE HANDS OF A COMPETENT PILOT...

NOT WHEN ALL YOU'VE GOT GOING FOR YOU IS A PAIR OF TF30-44/44 AUGMENTED TURBO-FAN ENGINES, A HYDRAULIC BASED FLIGHT CONTROL SYSTEM AND A SMILE!

OH... UUH... OKAY...

ACE TO BULL-DOG... DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD PULL A 'SPLIT S' AS SWEET AS I DO?!

HAH!

YOU'RE TUNA-CHOW NOW, ACE! PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE AND YOU PULL YOURSELF RIGHT INTO MY LASER DEFLECTION ANGLE!

MAN, KISS MY BUTT...

IF YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT ME, COME PUT YOUR ELEGANT VECTORS WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS, BULL-DOG!

COME AND GET ME!
YOU BET I WILL!

EEK! ACE! WE'RE TOO LOW!
AND HE'S GETTING CLOSER
WITH THOSE BLASTS! PULL UP!

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, PENNY,
THIS SITUATION IS PRETTY
COOL! YOU SHOULD TRY
COMING IN FOR A LANDING
AT JFK AIRPORT!

NOW THAT'S HAIRY!

WHERE'S YOUR SMART MOUTH
NOW, ACE? YOU TRY TO
RAISE YOUR ALTITUDE BY
EVEN A FOOT AND IT'S
FRENCH FRIED TURKEY!!

I'LL JUST LET YOU
MAKE A MISTAKE AND DIP
YOUR NOSE INTO THE WATER!

EVERYONE MAKES MISTAKES,
BULL-DOG...
YOURS WAS TANGLED
WITH ME!

HAVE A DRINK!

GOTCHA CHAW!

*SSSS

WHOOPS!!

AM I NOT MAGNIFICENT?

BIG DEAL!
I SAW THAT
SAME MOVE
ON STAR-
TREK!

THE KLINGON
DID IT
BETTER!

YEAH, BUT I
DID IT WITH
STYLE!!
Kevin! I lost Dark Bird! I can't find her on my radar scope!

Keep a lookout, then!

If she uses missiles, I can detect the launch and cold spoof 'em!

If she closes on us, for her own good, we'll shot her and throw down with her!

Ugh... I don't know, Kevin. I've got a bad feeling...

That's it, Ace! Stay right here!

*Spoof* to redirect an incoming missile.

It'll just take a sec to open my bay doors. 'N arm my favorite weapons!

Ahh! I've got a perfect bead on Ace's velocity vector. In a diamond right on my target designator. TA PROVE IT!

Dark Bird, ta' dem! Any last words?

Ahh! We're hit!!

Kinetic energy-rocket! Faster than any missile with three times the range of my bullet!

Damn! I forgot that F-23s could use those!

Sh! Should we eject?!

Krunk!

Can you arm the warhead?

Yes, but it won't do us any good.

Okay... just hang on, Penny! Time for us to get shifty!

Kevin! Stop spinning!

I'm dizzy!

I can't! The damage to the ailerons make us roll while we climb!

What's da matter, Ace? A lil' damage make you lose ya attitude?

Or is it da fact that da pan-pa view satellites are show'n ya defeat live on millions of cable viewer's T.V. screens?!
IF I FIYAH A HEAT SEEKAH AT YA, YOZE CAN JUST MOVE OUT DA WAY AS IT HEADS FA DA SUN!

"DA NEXT SOUND YOURE GONNA HEAR, YOZE, ILL BE MY HOT-LEAD PUNCHIN' HOLES THROUGH YA HELMET!!"

WAITAMINUTE... WHATS THAT?

AHAH! NOW I SEE WHATCHA DOIN'!

DATS WHY I'M ARMIN' MY MGI VULCAN CANNON!

AND AS SOON AS I LINE MY TARGET DESIGNATOR UP WIT MY MGI AIMING FUNNEL...

YOU'RE TRYIN' TO LOSE ME, BY CLIMBIN' INTO DA SUN!

"OH, YEAH! I'M THE MAN! I'M THE MAN!"

HAHA! I'D HAVE LOVED TO SEEN THE LOOK ON HER FACE!

I BET SHE FOILED HERSELF!!
HEYS, THERES THEY
ACE! DO A VICTORY
ROLL, KEVIN!

NAY, THATS BAD
SPORTSMANSHIP... LETS JUST GET
GHOST...

LATER...

BY THE WAY, DID YOU CALL
GINA ON THAT WEIRD RADIO
OF YOURS? PUP

SHELL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.
UH, OHH, HERE COMES DARK-BIRD!
AND IF LOOKS COULD KILL, SHE'D
BE A TURNE!!

HERE COMES THE
RESCUE HELICOPTER
WITH DARK-BIRD AND
HER MINIONS ON
BOARD, KEVIN.

GOOD GRAP OUT THERE, BIRD,
YOU'RE THE BEST WING LEADER
I'VE EVER FACED OFF AGAINST!

BLOW IT OUT YA
@#$%, ACE! YOUVE
GOT SOME NOISE
PATRONIZING ME!

THEY'LL ALL BE
HOTTER THAN CAYENNE
PEPPER WHEN THEY
GET HERE, BETTER
LET ME DO THE
TALKING.

GUARDS

AND TAKE THESE TWO BELOW!
THEY HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH
MY RUBBER-HOSE CHAINS IN
OTHER VARIOUS PAINFUL BLUNT
OBJECTS IN MY COLLECTION!

TAKE THESE SORRY EXCUSES FA
WING-MEN TO DA BRIG! ILL DEBRIEF
DEM ON DIS OPERATION AFTAH DEY
COOL DEERE HEELS FA A MONTH!

OKAY YOU CREEPS!
MOVE IT!

GOING BACK ON YOUR
WORDS GONNA GO BEND ON
YOUR REP, DARK-BIRD!

REPS CAN BE FINED! WHAT
IM GONNA BREAK FROM YOSE CAN'T
YOO HOO
WHAT DA...

OVER HERE!
NO! NOT THE CRAB...
LOOK ON TOP OF THE SHELL!

SEE ME NOW?... GOOD, I'M GINA, BESIDE ME IS PRINCESS TYR OF ATLANTIS...
HER CITY-SIZED PET'S NAME IS KRAKEN BUT WE CALL HIM "FLAKEY!"

I AND MY BUDDIES HERE DON'T APPRECIATE THE "HOSPITALITY," YOU'RE SHOWING TO MY PALS Y'KNOW!

I THINK IT WOULD BE A REAL GOOD IDEA TO BE A LITTLE FRIENDLIER TO JACE AND PENNY...
ORELSE!

RRRROOO... HOW NOW BROWN COW?

FROM NOW ON, CRAB AND LOBSTER ARE OFF MY DIET FOR FUN!!

LATER...
THANKS FOR THE HELP PRINCESS! SEE YOU AGAIN SOON...

NO THANKS ARE NEEDED FROM THE HEROES OF ATLANTIS, GINA, KRaken AND I WERE HAPPY TO HELP...

AND PENNY DO NOT WORRY ABOUT YOUR PART OF THE REWARD...

I DIVIDED THE REWARD INTO TWO CHESTS AND HAD THEM LOADED INTO GINA'S CAR, AS GINA ASKED ME TO.

YOUR SHARES ARE EQUAL.

NOW I SHALL BE OFF,

KRaken SHALL STAY UNTIL YOU LEAVE THE AREA, GOODBYE, FRIENDS.
You know, now that I think about it, it was mighty strange that Mesha wasn’t with you! Mesha and Tark are always together!

That’s right! And even if they’re apart, they never stop talking about each other. Your “Tark” barely even remembered Mesha, Genn.

What was the disguise for? Why were you pretending to be Tark? What happened?

Being a Rasksha, I sustain myself by collecting ambient magical energy from those who don’t use it.

I collect the energy after extensive close physical contact. (Like hand to hand combat or... um... you know what.)

Kika Kika

Last night I got a little “hungry” and made a deal with Brianna... She’d let me consume her ethereal energy if I used my masculine form and let her call all of the shots.

Only after I entered her room and used my ESP to see what she planned to do, did I discover that the amount of energy I’d collect would be small compared to the amount of energy I’d have to use to get it.

I tried to leave, but she made me stay and... (you know) until damn!

Brianna! That was mean!

Oh, Brianna didn’t force me. She just wouldn’t let me take any ether until she was sated.

I wouldn’t have minded if Brianna wasn’t so... enthusiastic!

Okay, okay... Maybe supposing you onto the bed wasn’t such a good start...

It seemed like the right thing to do at the time...

Genn can become a male, female or neutral Rasksha at will - F.
After we were done, Brittany started thinking about having "seconds" with that. I escaped her room after I consumed her either.

It didn't take her long to come after me so I changed into tank form to hide.

She searched for me a while longer, but gave up when it was time to pick you up, cheetah.

I know you're still hungry, denn. How about another spot of exercise with me, hm?

And I promise you won't have to use any energy too. I'll do all of the work... (No more excuses, neither!)

As the "Avenger", I've been fighting crime in New York for years now... Nothing has come up which I couldn't handle by myself.

But now something's happening and I'm not sure what! Crime activity has increased drastically in just a few days!

Will you stop that? You're embarrassing me!!

Er, Brittany, I'm glad you came to New York today, because I really need a favor from you... Oh, of course I'll help! For old times sake! Well, all right... won't we, Brittany?

WON'T WE?

Oh sure! Of course we will! No problem.

Heh heh. In there huh? So when do we like... get to work, Techninja?

Certainly not now! The worst time to take on a foe is when they're alert!

Even if they aren't we wait until they're asleep.

Could we like... set them on fire? Fire's cool, the best way to do it! Let's use fire!

The boss said we should like... get avenger and her out of the way before we make our BIG MOVE! heh heh... Fire's cool.

Wouldn't it be cool if we ripped out their spines and like... shoved it down their throats huh?

That does it! We go in now! The sooner this is over, the sooner I can get away from your mouth, you idiot!

Cool! heh heh!

Heh heh - heh heh - heh heh - heh heh - heh heh -

We could make 'em drink liquid steel and like... watch 'em sag and die!

That would be cool!

Ken, ken...

Next it gets weirder from here!!