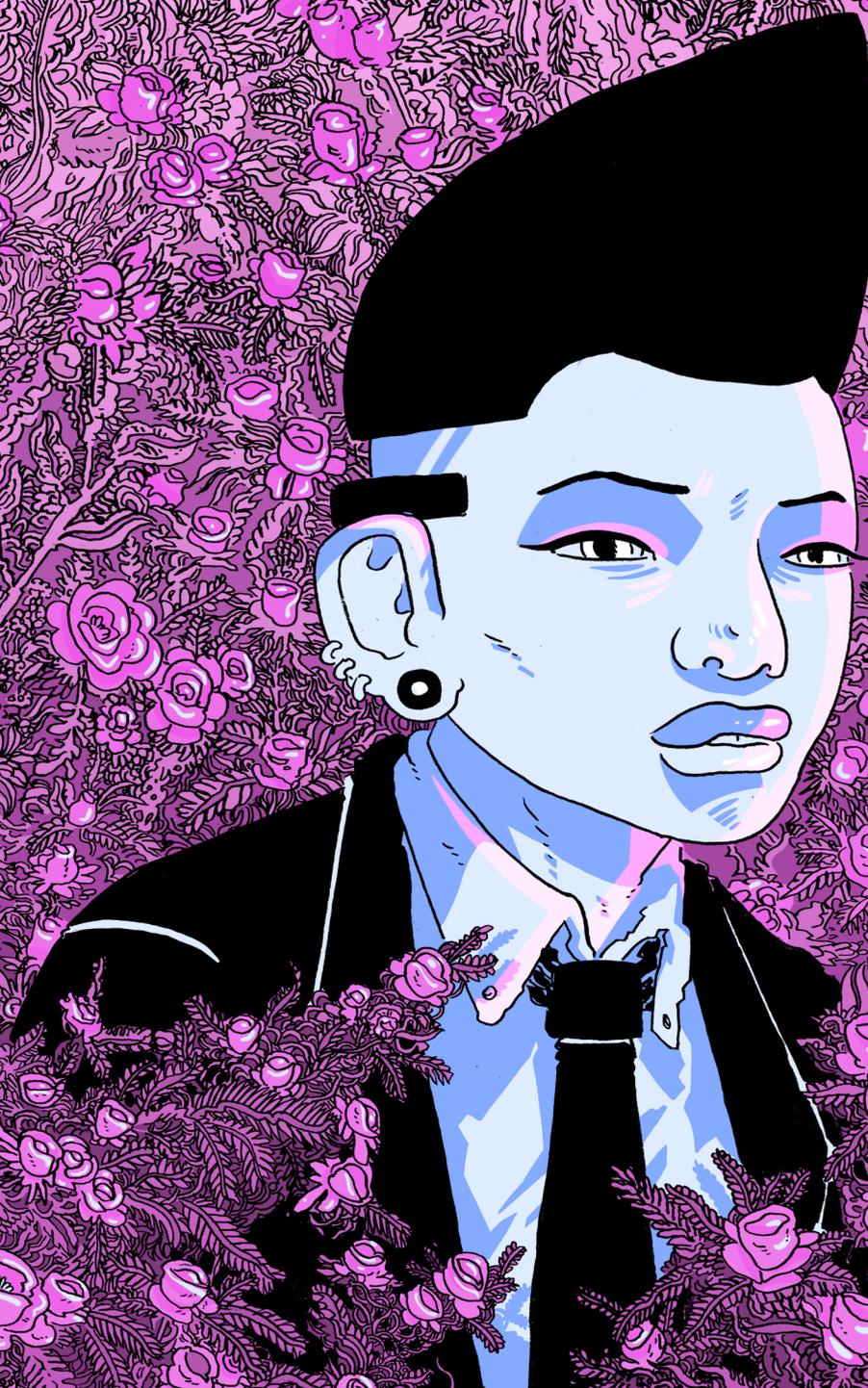


ALIEN Hospital+



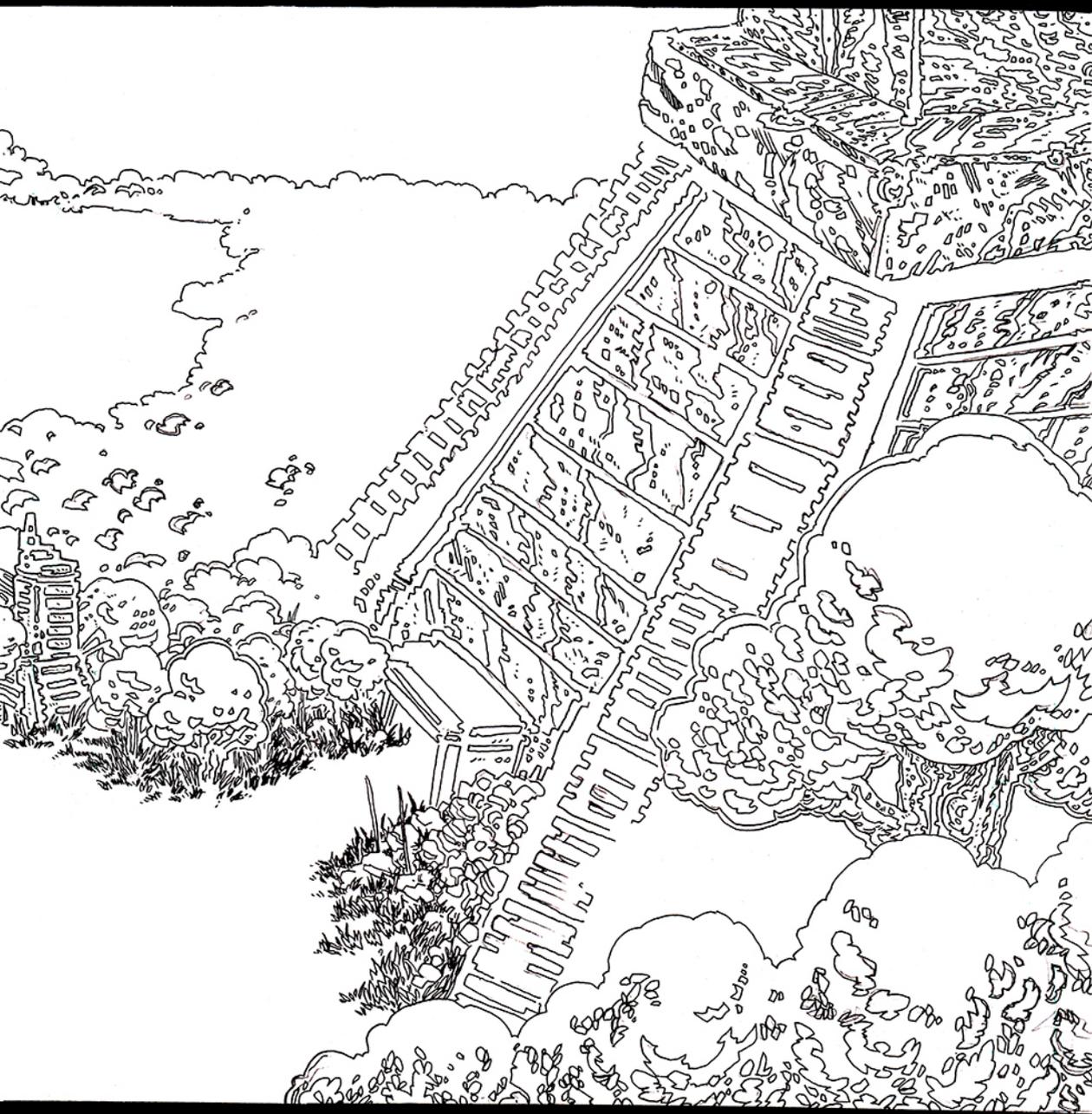
ACTION Hospital+

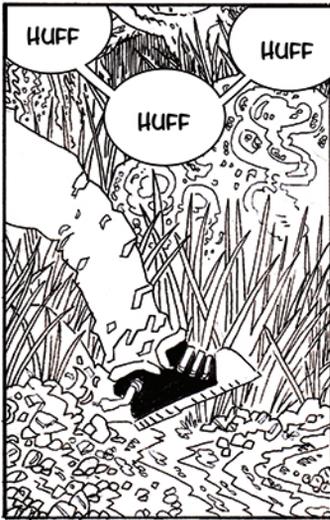
DAVE BAKER

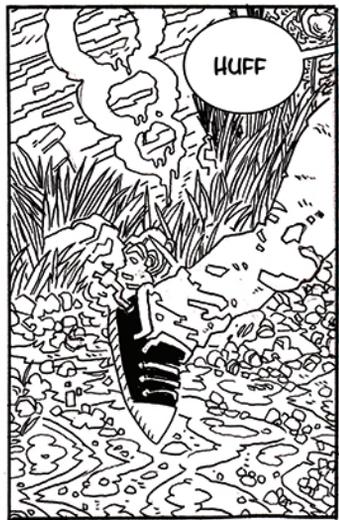
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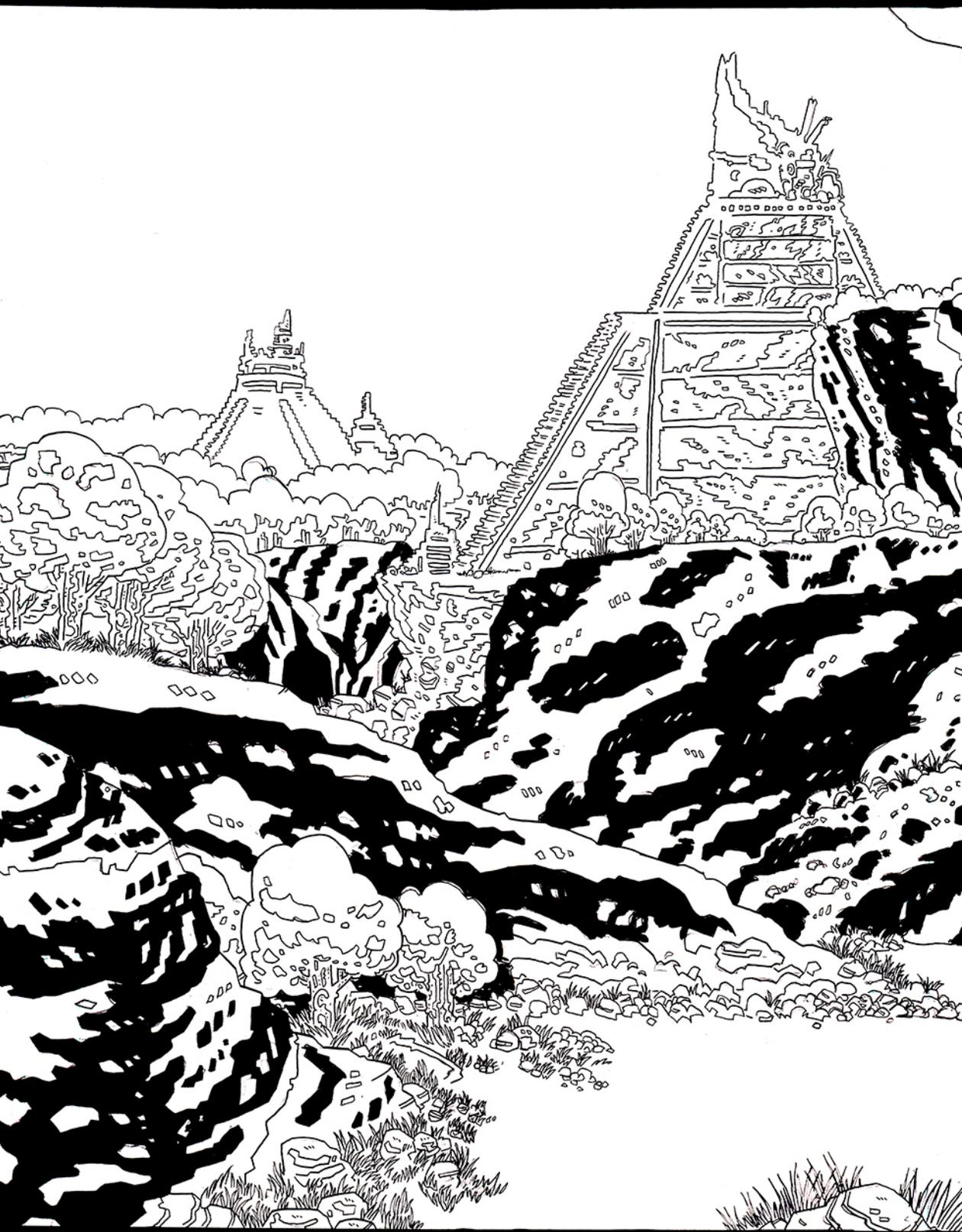


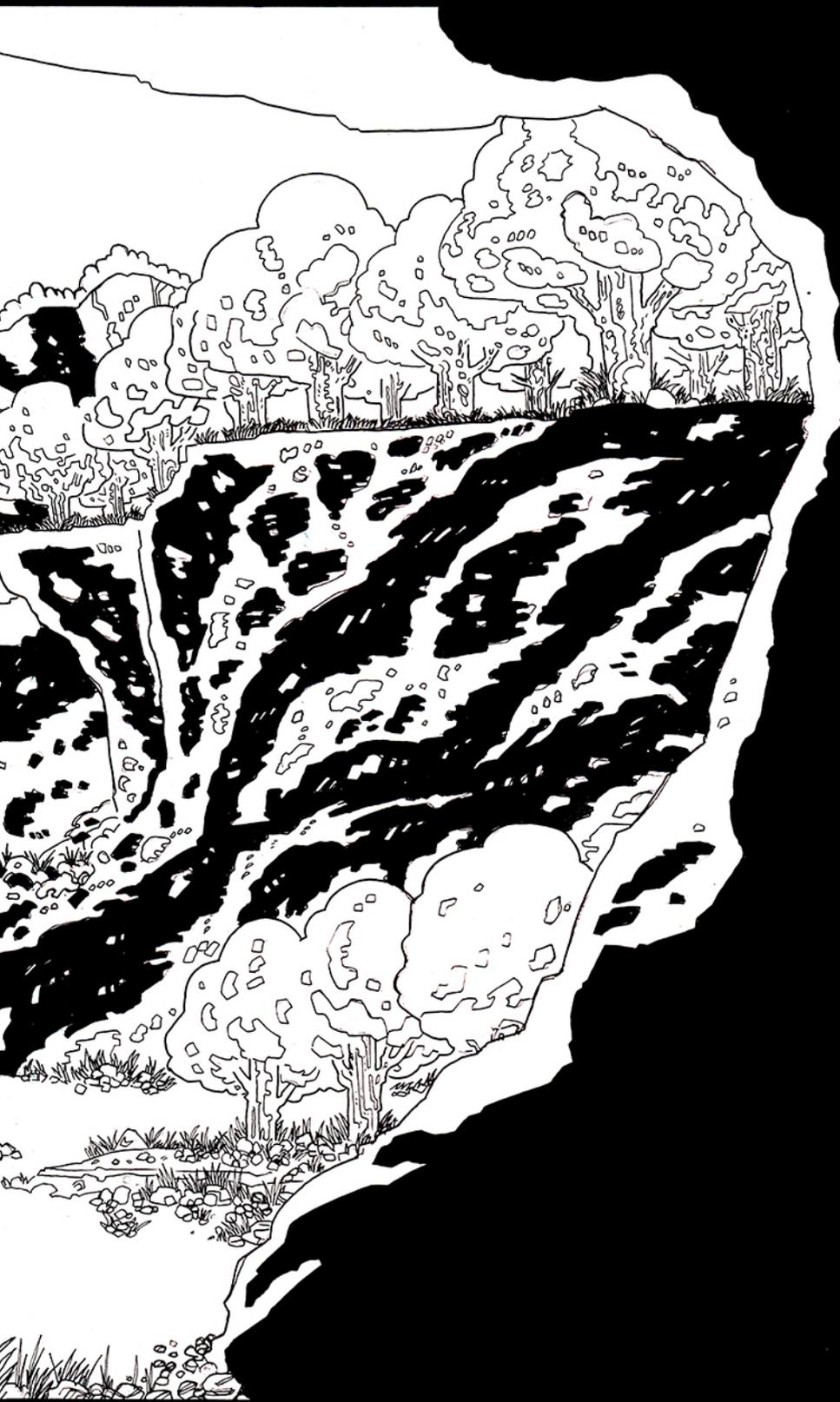




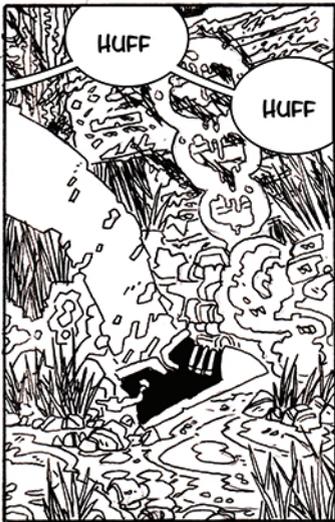
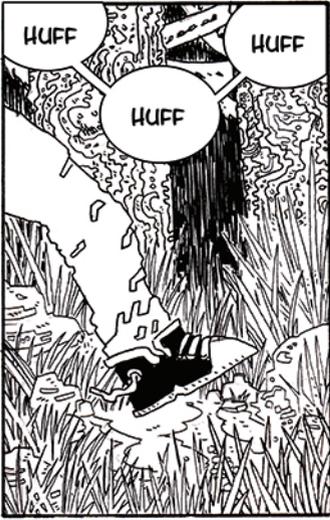




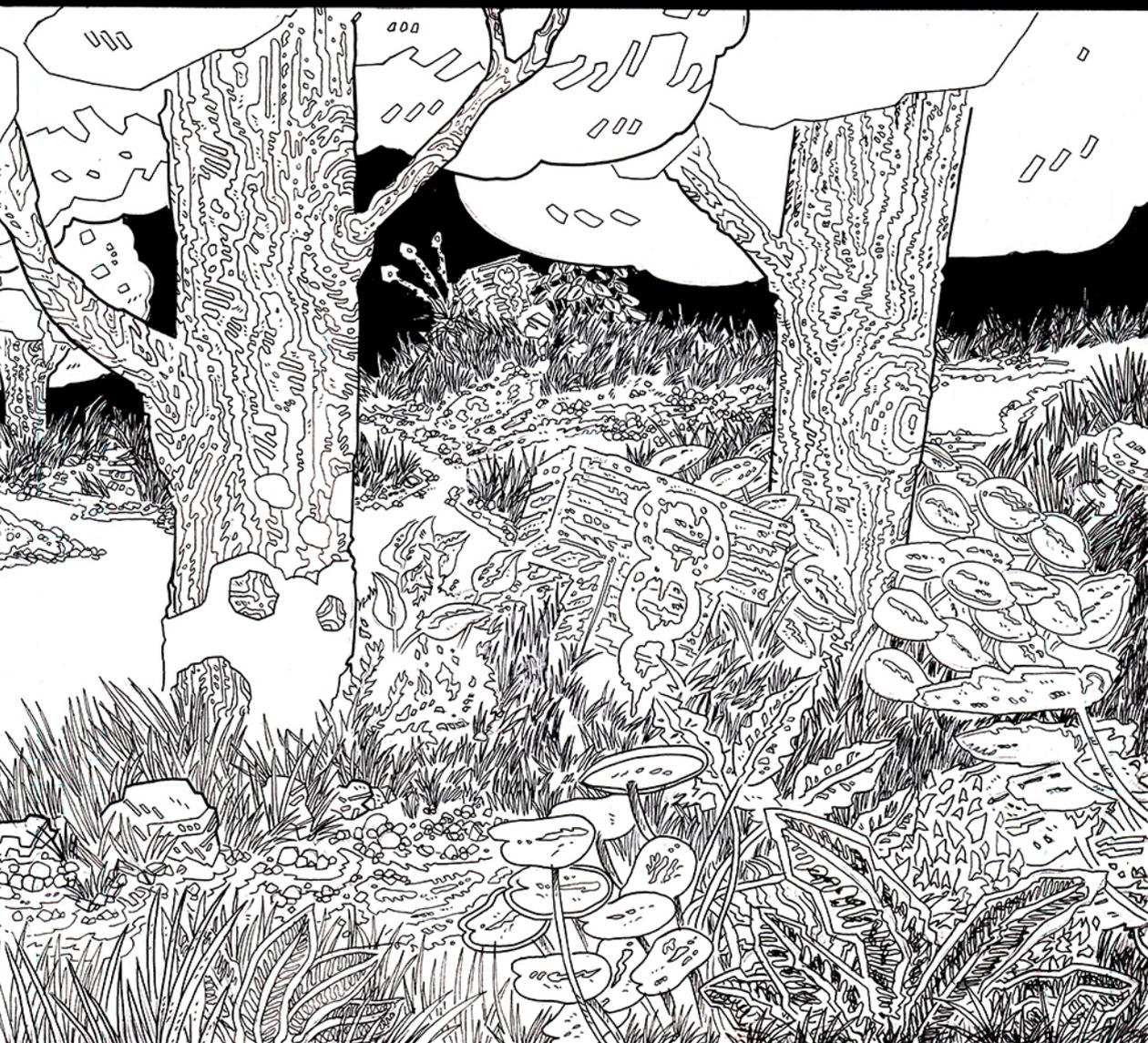




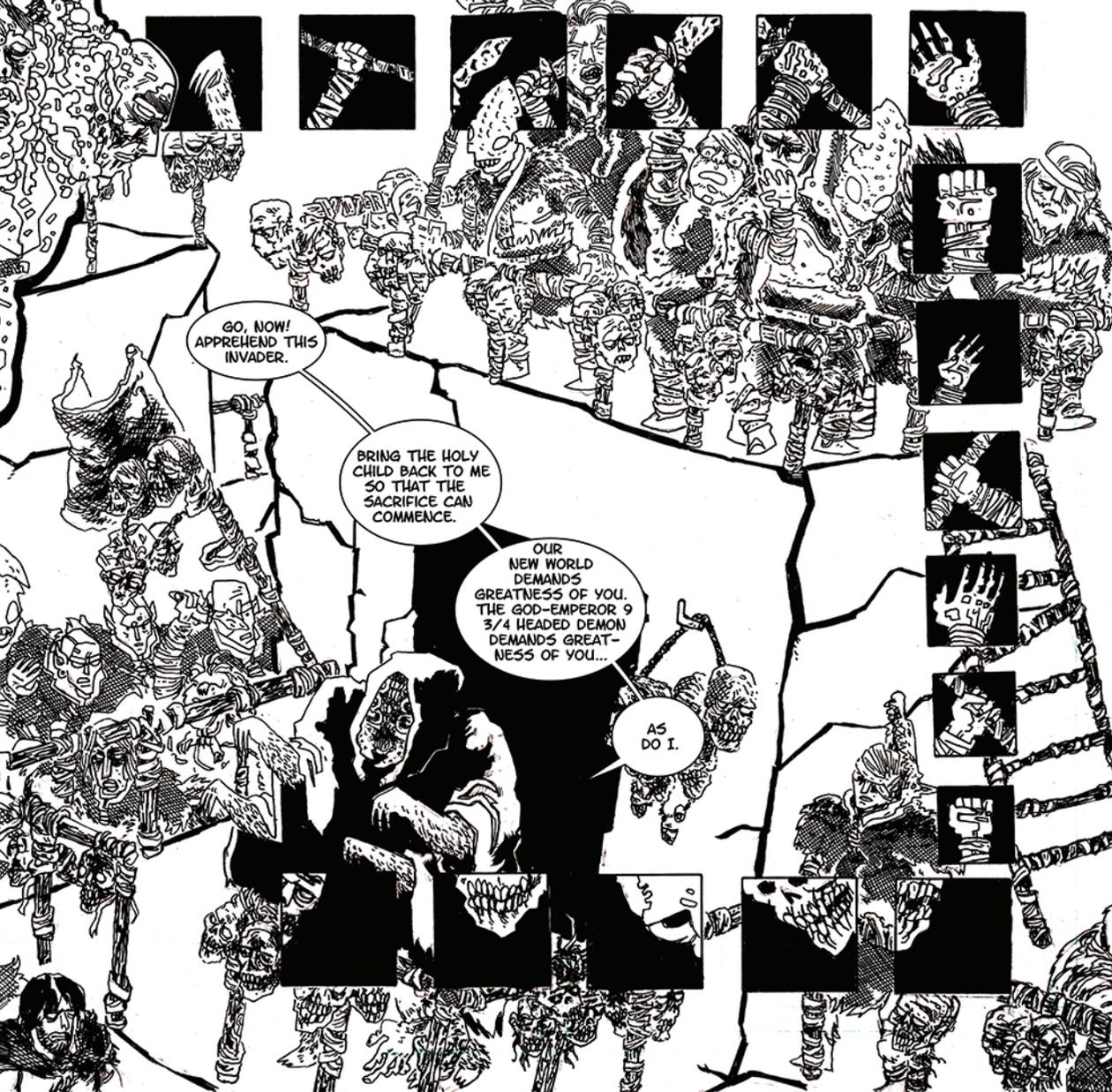














FLY, MY
BRETHREN!

PURGE THIS
WALKING PLAGUE
FROM OUR LAND!

CARVE A FIREY
PATH TO THE THIS
REBEL THAT HAS
TAKEN OUR MOST
PRECIOUS
MEMBER!



BRING ME
THE HOLY CHILD
SO THAT I MAY RESUME
THE RITUAL SACRIFICE AND
OUR REIGN OF FORTY MILLENNIA
MAY COMMENCE. OUR
PARADISE HANGS IN THE
BALANCE.





HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

FOR THE GOD-EMPEROR!

MAY HE REIGN FOR FORTY MILLENNIA!



FOR THE GOD-EMPEROR!

MAY HE REIGN FOR FORTY MILLENNIA!

FOR THE GOD-EMPEROR!



FOR THE GOD-EMPEROR, I OFFER MY BODY!



MAY I SEE WITH THE SIGHT OF 9 AND 3/4 HEADS.

MAY I BE HIS LIVING WILL! AAAAAARRGGHH!



MAY HIS OTHERWORDLY STRENGTH COURSE THROUGH MY VEINS!





THE HEATHEN IS THIS WAY, BRETHREN!

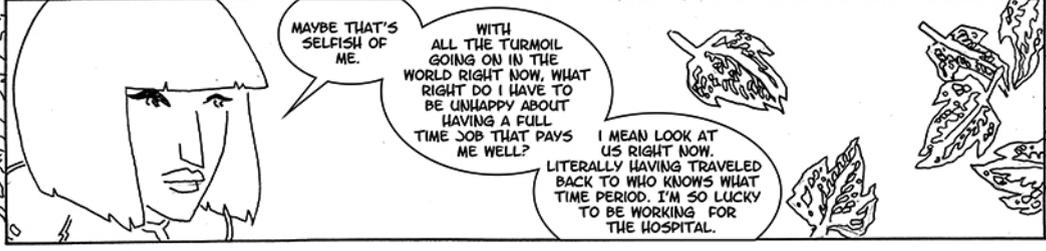
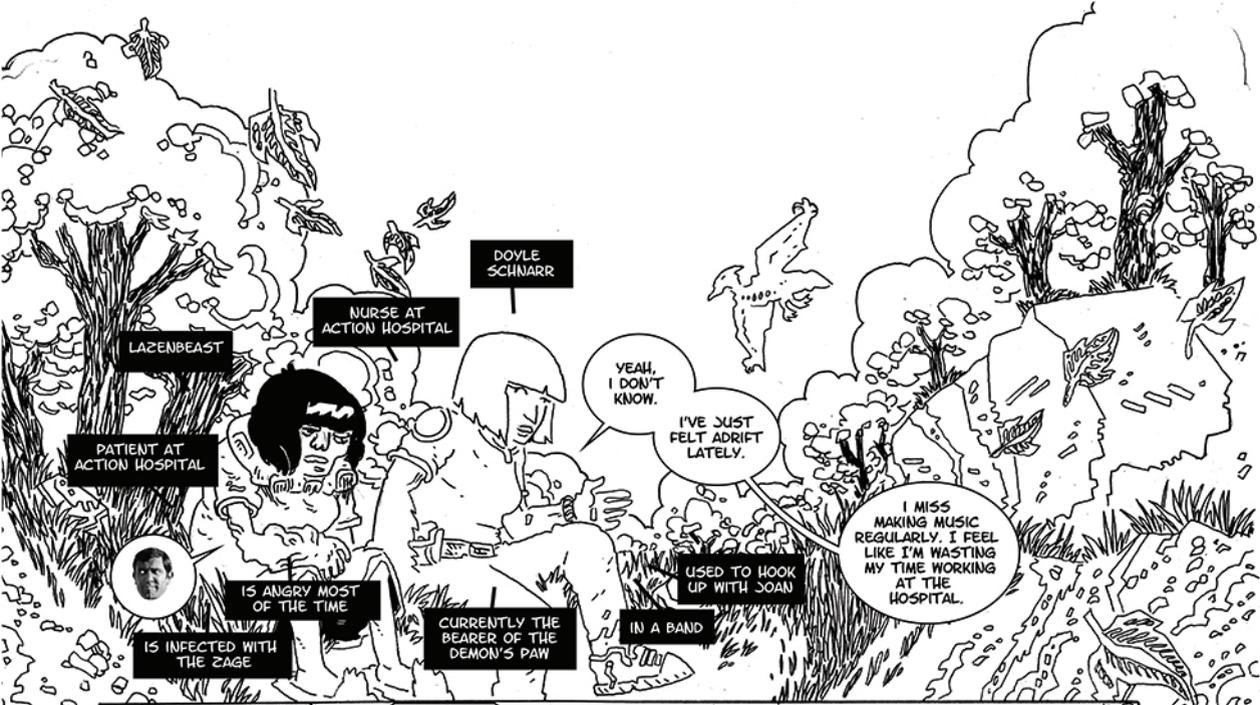
QUICKLY, BEFORE IT CAN ELUDE OUR GRASP!

OUR DESTINY DRAWS NEAR. OUR DAY OF GLORY DRAWS NEAR!

HUFF
HUFF

HUFF HUFF HUFF
HUFF

HUFF
HUFF







HUFF
HUFF

JOAN MICHELLE
BASQUIAT

NURSE AT
ACTION
HOSPITAL

IS IN A
BAND

IS ONE OF THE 637
CHILDREN BORN WITH
"TRUE SIGHT"

HATES
RUNNING

IS CURRENTLY
RUNNING



GUYS,
WE NEED
TO LEAVE
RIGHT NOW.

THIS
TIME-TRAVEL
FEILD TRIP TO THE
CRETACEOUS PERIOD
NEEDS TO HAVE ENDED
LIKE FIFTEEN
MINUTES
AGO.



WE NEED TO LEAVE.
RIGHT NOW. WE HAVE
A BIG PROBLEM.



I'M SORRY.
REALLY. I---
THIS JUST
HAPPENED.

I'M SO
SORRY.



WHEN TIME
TRAVELING MY TWO
LEAST FAVORITE
WORDS ARE "I'M"
AND "SORRY".

WHAT
DID YOU
DO, JOAN?

YOU KNOW
WE'RE NOT ALLOWED
TO DISTURB ANYTHING
HERE. IT COULD
ADVERSELY AFFECT
THE TIMELINE.



I AM NOT READY TO LEAVE YET.

THIS IS THE ONLY TIME I'M ALLOWED OUT OF THE WERE-WARD.

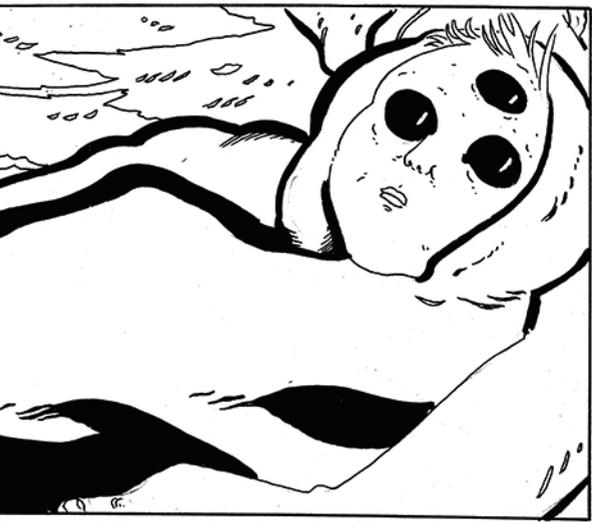
THE GONDALIER

(FORMER ASSASSIN)
CURRENT PATIENT
AT ACTION HOSPITAL



SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG. THIS DOESN'T BODE WELL.

OK, EVERYONE BACK ON THE TIME SHUTTLE. THE FIELD TRIP IS OVER.



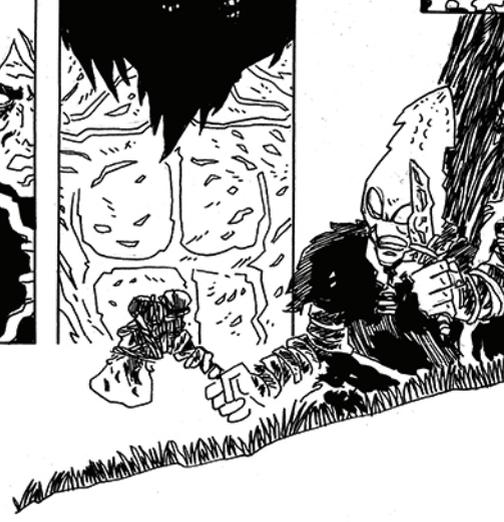
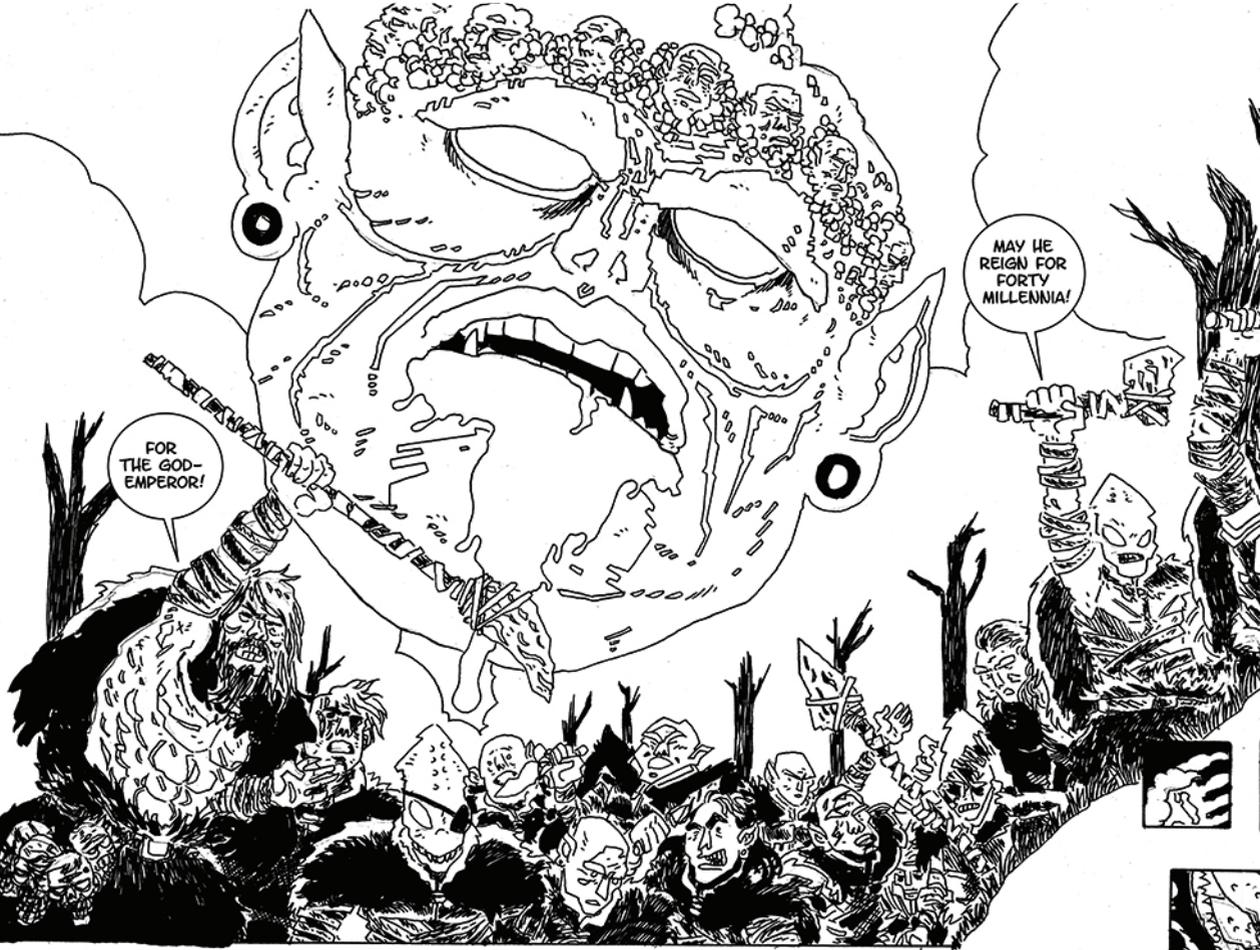
JOAN.

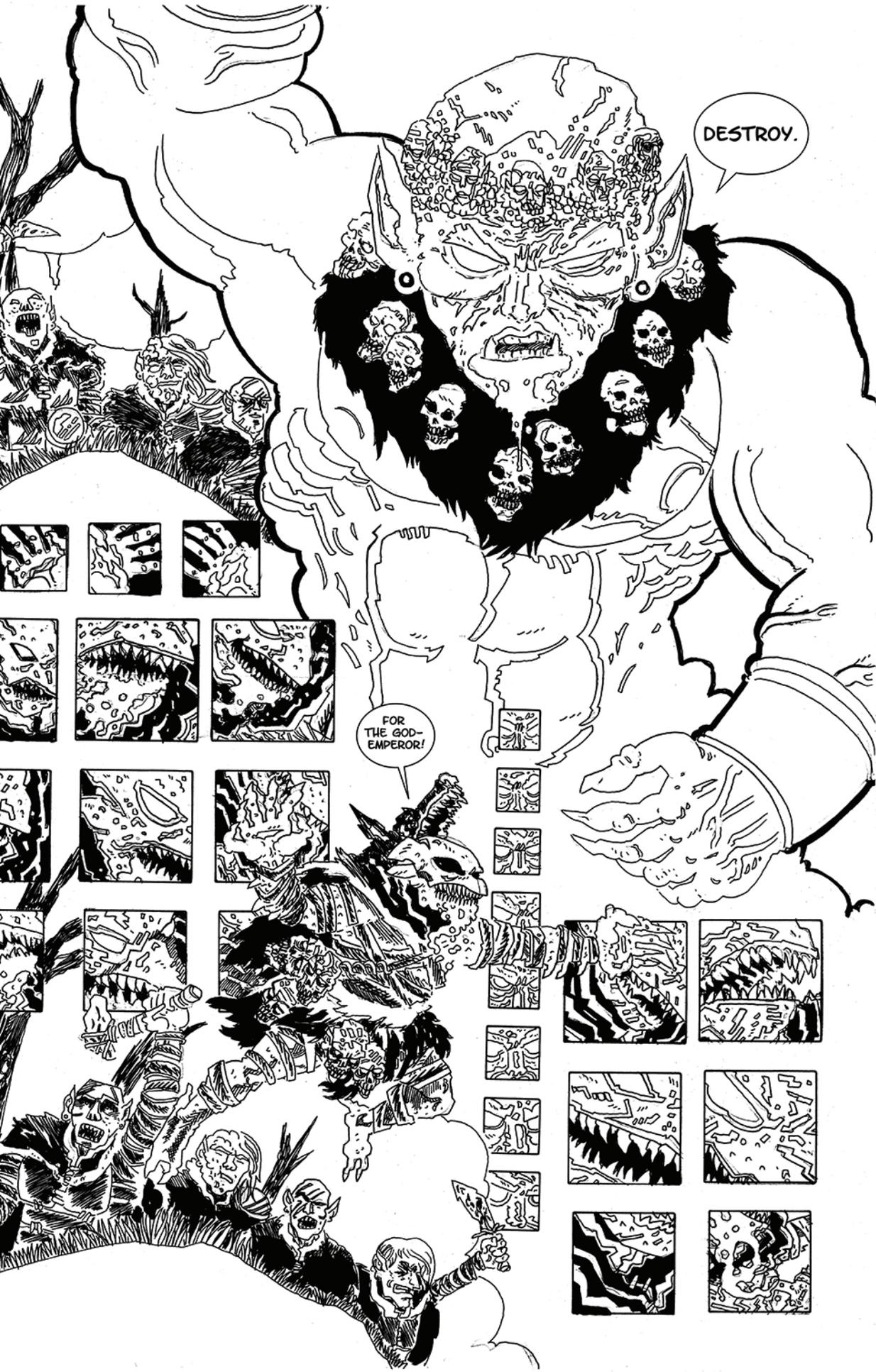
YOU STOLE A BABY?



THEY WERE GONNA KILL HIM.

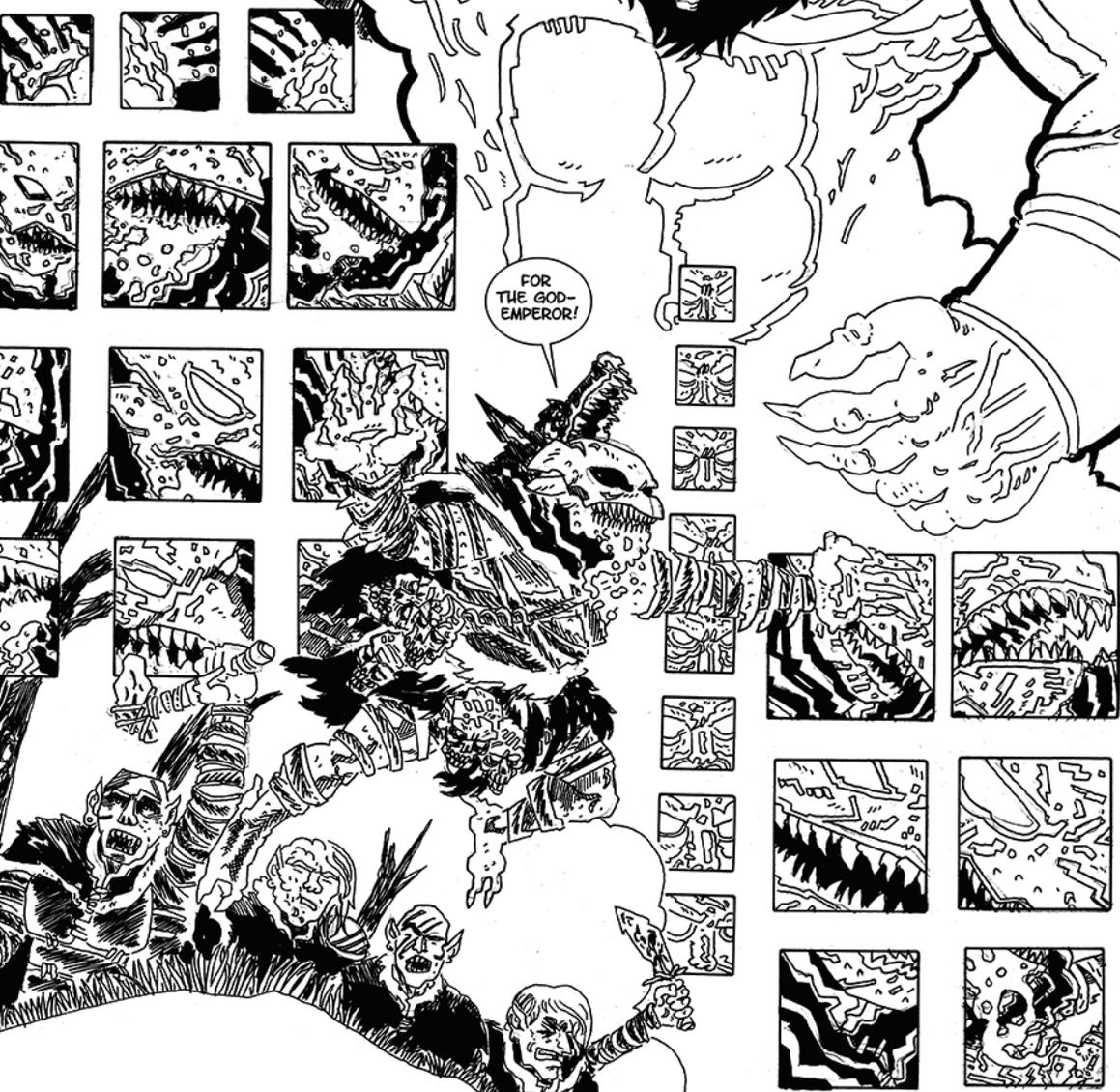
I HAD TO.



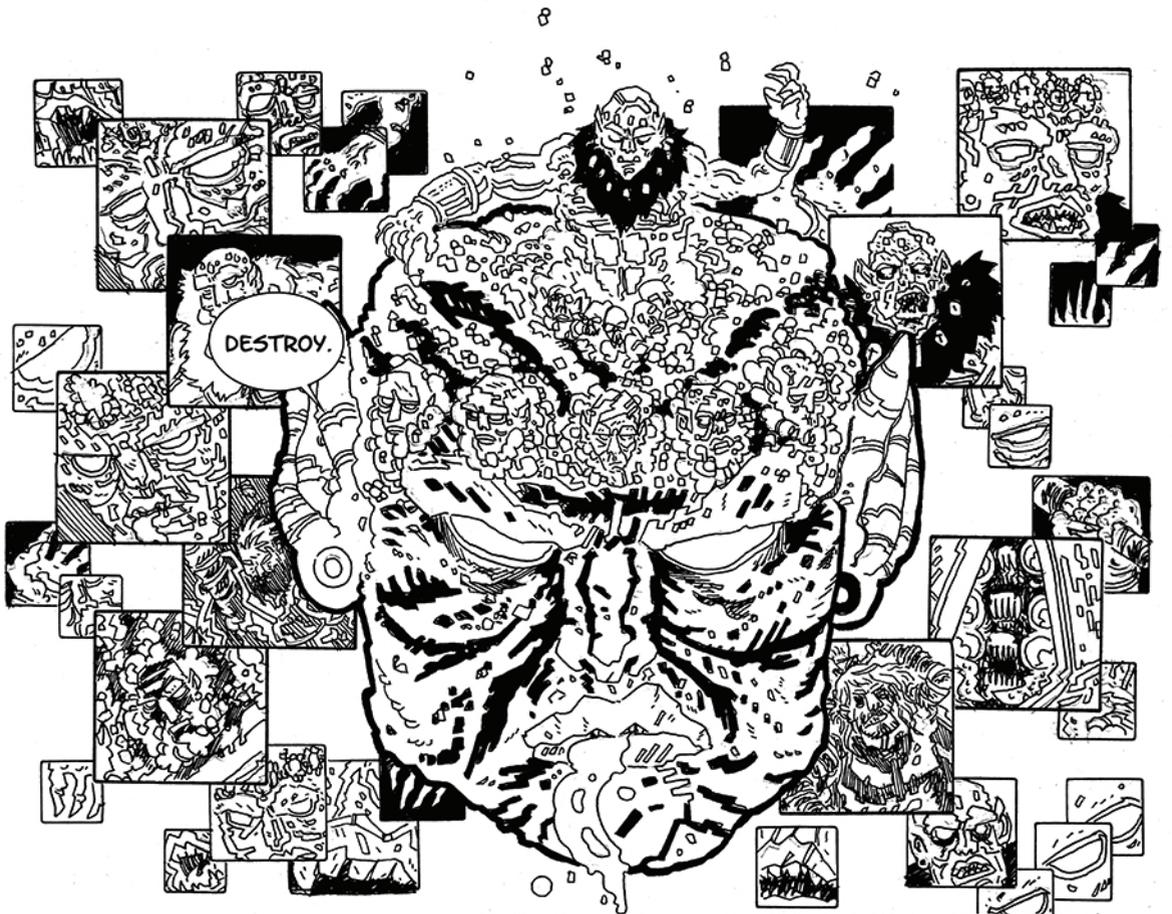


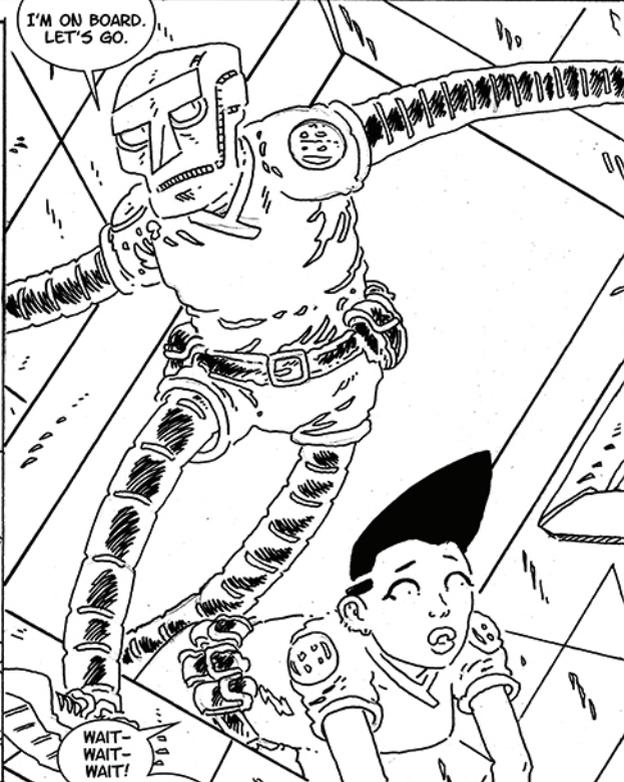
DESTROY.

FOR THE GOD-EMPEROR!











MAY HE REIGN FOR FORTY MILLENNIA!

FRANK LLOYD WRONG, THE ROBOT WHO'S NEVER WRONG

TIME TO GO, TIME TO REALLY REALLY GO.

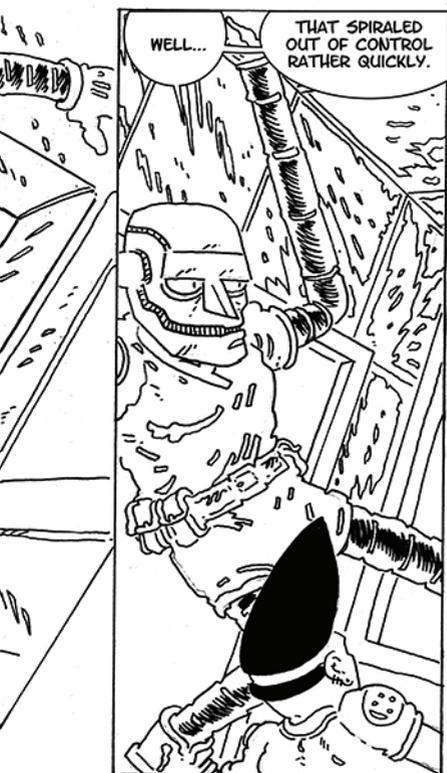
IS A ROBOT

IS NEVER WRONG

YOU ARE CHOOSING TO LIVE IN FEAR. IT WILL CATCH UP TO YOU.

HAS ROBO-BENDY ARMS.

HAS ROBO-BENDY LEGS.



WELL...

THAT SPIRALED OUT OF CONTROL RATHER QUICKLY.





WELL, THAT SUCKED.

YEAH, I GUESS.

BUT IT COULD HAVE BEEN WAY WORSE, RIGHT?

NO, I DON'T THINK IT COULD HAVE.



YOU ALWAYS DO THIS, JOAN.

OH, PLEASE. SAVING BABIES FROM BEING SACRIFICED IS JUST A PART-TIME HOBBY.

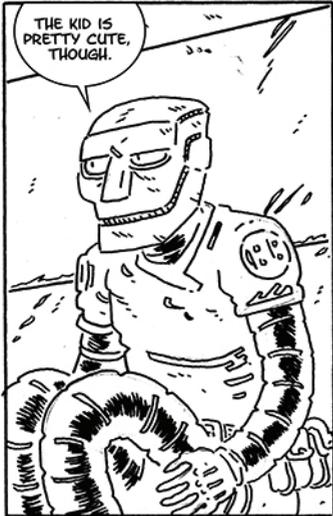
THAT'S VERY FLATTERING THAT YOU THINK SO HIGHLY OF ME, THOUGH.



JOAN. WHY? WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS DOING THIS?

YOU KNOW THE PROTOCOLS. YOUR DAD IS GOING TO KILL US. YOU'VE JUST ENDANGERED THE WHOLE TIMELINE. AND FOR WHAT? THIS LITTLE THREE-EYED KID?

FOR ALL WE KNOW YOU'VE STARTED THE APOCALYPSE. SCREWING AROUND WITH THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM IS LITERALLY THE ONLY THING YOU SHOULDN'T DO.

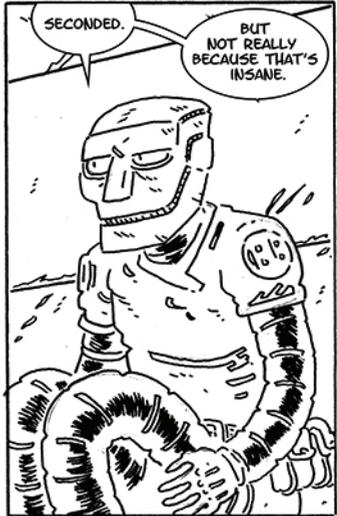


THE KID IS PRETTY CUTE, THOUGH.



THAT'S IRRELEVANT.

IS IT? I FEEL LIKE THE SUPERVISORY BOARD WILL UNDERSTAND WHEN THEY SEE HOW CUTE HE IS.



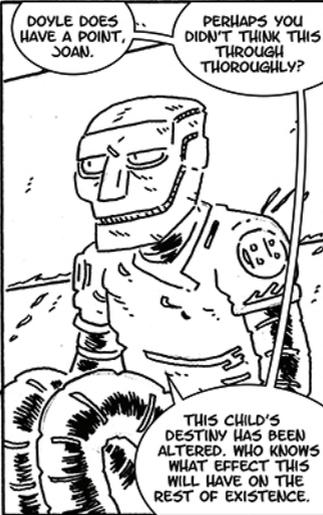
SECONDED.

BUT NOT REALLY BECAUSE THAT'S INSANE.



BESIDES, ISN'T THIS WHAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DO? HELP PEOPLE IN NEED?

THAT'S WHAT I DID.



DOYLE DOES HAVE A POINT, JOAN.

PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T THINK THIS THROUGH THOROUGHLY?

THIS CHILD'S DESTINY HAS BEEN ALTERED. WHO KNOWS WHAT EFFECT THIS WILL HAVE ON THE REST OF EXISTENCE.



FRANK.

DON'T SAY IT LIKE THAT.

WHEN YOU SAY IT LIKE THAT THEN IT'S REAL.