



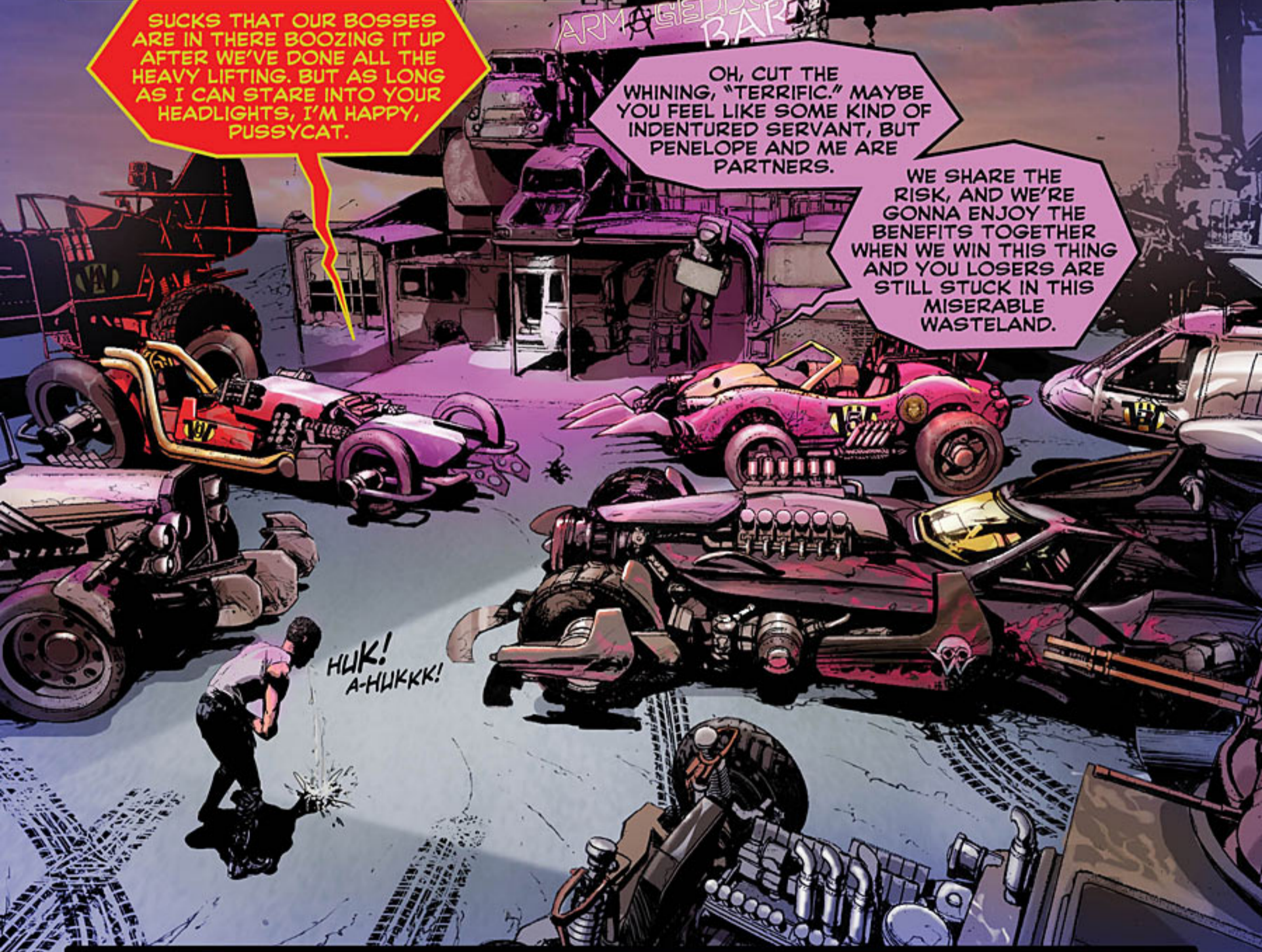
ARMAGEDDON BAR

HURRRRRP!

SUCKS THAT OUR BOSSES ARE IN THERE BOOZING IT UP AFTER WE'VE DONE ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING. BUT AS LONG AS I CAN STARE INTO YOUR HEADLIGHTS, I'M HAPPY, PUSSYCAT.

OH, CUT THE WHINING, "TERRIFIC." MAYBE YOU FEEL LIKE SOME KIND OF INDENTURED SERVANT, BUT PENELOPE AND ME ARE PARTNERS.

WE SHARE THE RISK, AND WE'RE GONNA ENJOY THE BENEFITS TOGETHER WHEN WE WIN THIS THING AND YOU LOSERS ARE STILL STUCK IN THIS MISERABLE WASTELAND.



HUK!
A-HUKKK!



HEY!



TOK

SSSSSS

FRAPAP

I'VE GOT TO PUT UP WITH A DRIVER WHO GETS ME TRASHED IN EVERY STINKING RACE AND A BIOMECHANICAL DOG WHO WIPES HIS WORMY TAILPIPE ON MY SEATS ON A DAILY BASIS.



I SURE AS HELL DON'T HAVE TO TAKE CRAP FROM A DAMN EIGHT-LEGGED LIZARD.

TECHNICALLY, THAT WAS URINE.



HEY!

GUH-HURRP!

HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!



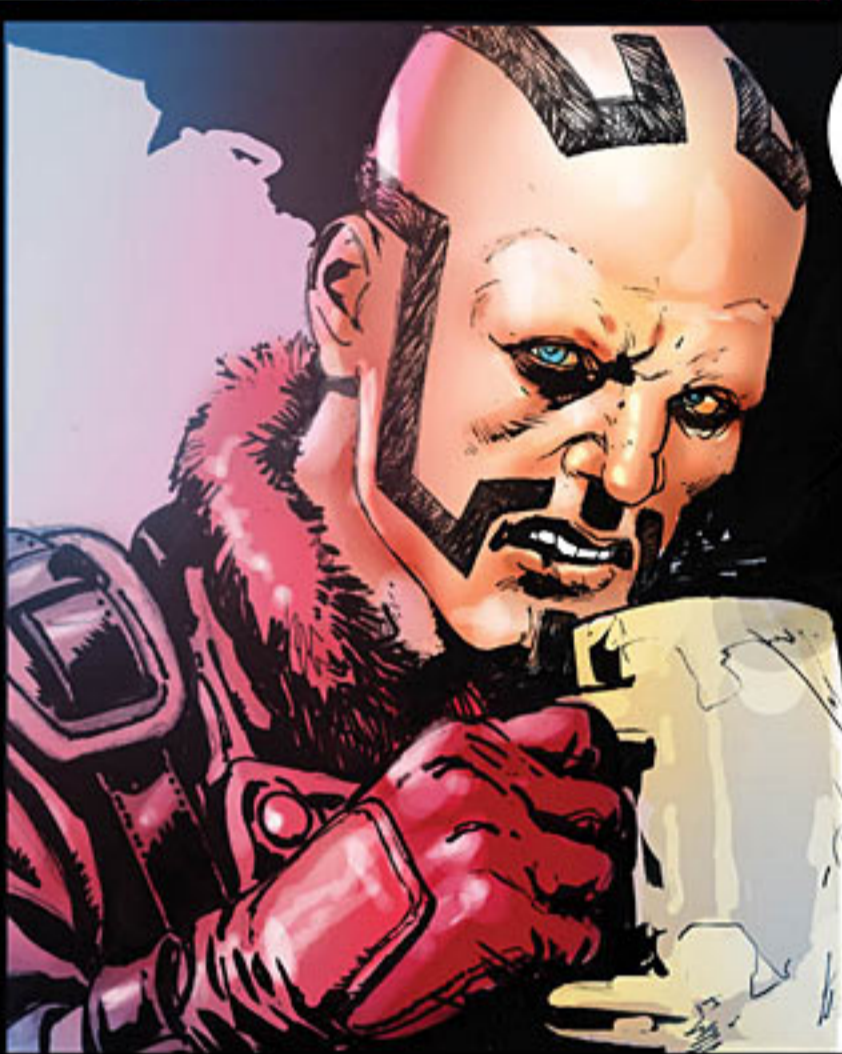
I DON'T THINK THERE'S ENOUGH HOCH IN THIS DUMP TO BLOT OUT THE HORROR OF WHAT I'VE SEEN TODAY.

BUT I'M GONNA GIVE IT MY BEST DAMN SHOT.

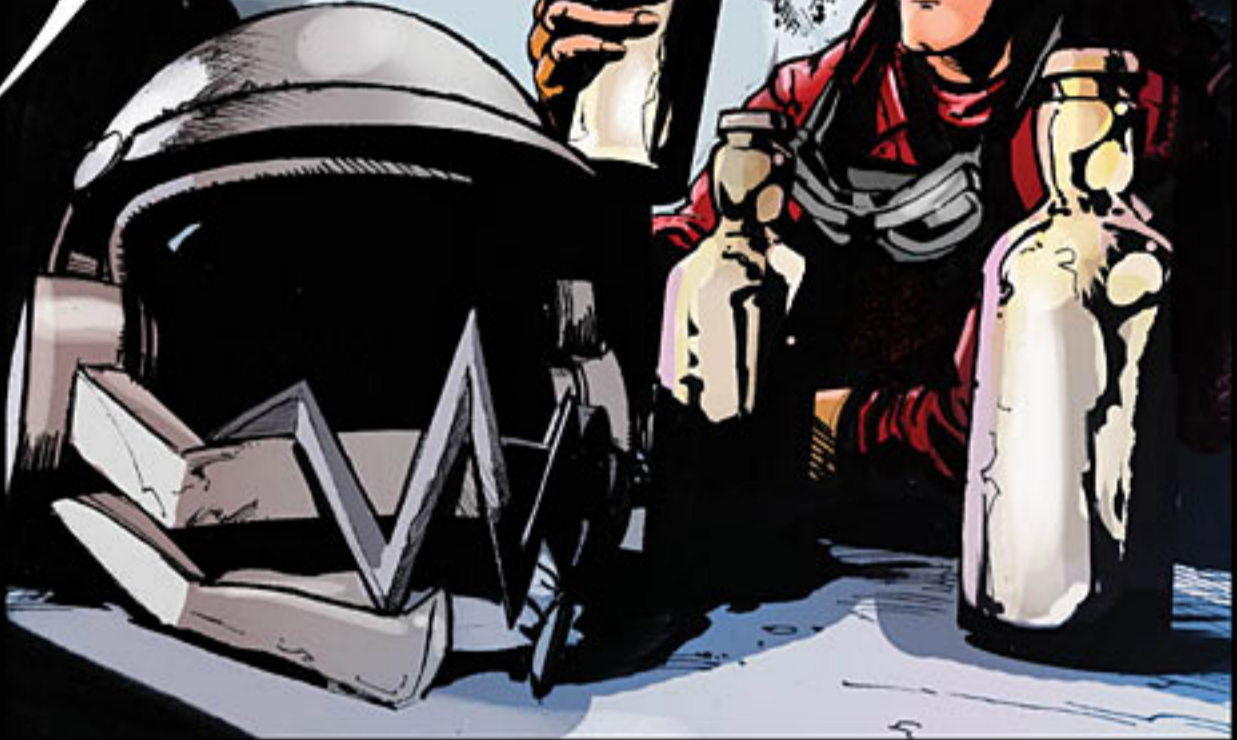
HNFFF.

GRRRRRR...

I'LL OBLIGE YOU AS LONG AS YOUR MONEY'S GOOD, REDNECK, BUT TELL YOUR BRAIN DAMAGED FRIEND AND THAT FREAK DOG WE DON'T SERVE MO-RONS OR ANIMALS IN MY BAR.



I'M WITH YOU, BROTHER. WE OUGHT TO ROUND UP ALL THE MUTANTS AND MO-RONS AND ROBO-MUTTS AND PUT THEM INTO SLAVE CAMPS LIKE I HEARD THEY GOT BACK EAST!



YOU DON'T WANNA SERVE MY PAL? TELL 'IM YERSELF, TINY.

DRRRRR--



-RRRIINK!

IT'S ON THE HOUSE.



WELL PLAYED, LUKE. INTIMIDATION IS ALWAYS A GOOD OPTION, ESPECIALLY AGAINST THE FEEBLE-MINDED AND THE MORBIDLY OBESE. YOU HAVE TO SHOW THOSE BASTARDS WHO'S BOSS!

HEAR THAT, EVERYONE? I'M THE DAMN BOSS OF THIS DUMP, AND THE DRINKS ARE ON THE HOUSE!

MAKE MINE A DOUBLE.



YOU WANNA DOUBLE?



THEY THREE OF US, BABY.

WHERE IT COUNTS! UH! UH! UH!



NEED A HAND, MISS P?

OR A BUNCH OF HANDS?

WE'LL BE HAPPY TO DISASSEMBLE THIS JACKASS FOR YOU.



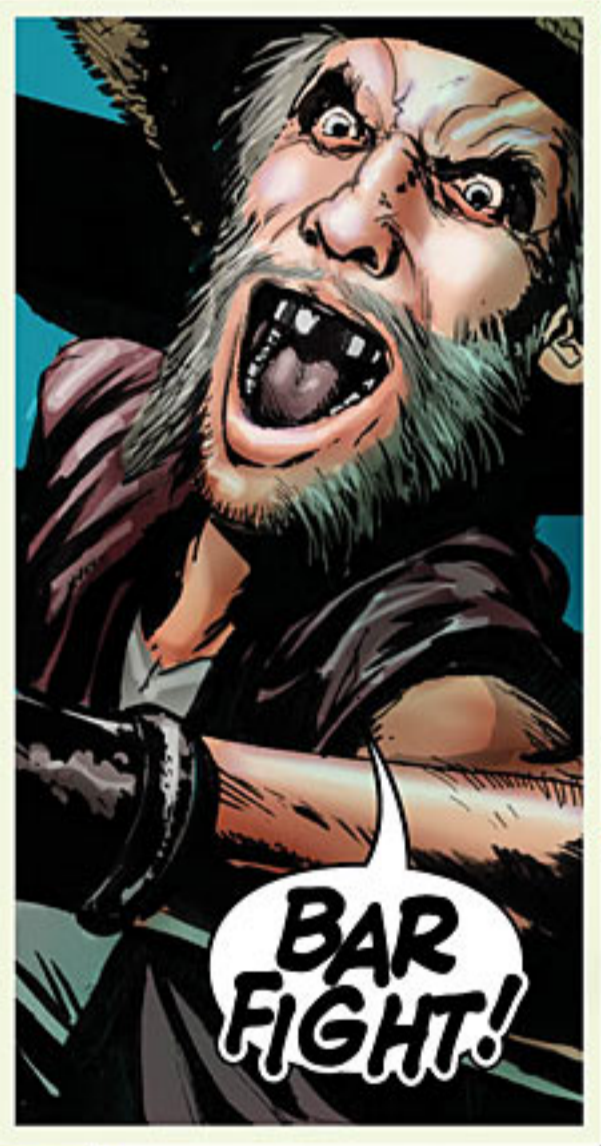
THAT'S SWEET, GUYS, BUT I'VE GOT THIS.

SO, YOU THINK YOU A LEGIT BADASS, LITTLE MEAT?

DEF LEGIT, BIG MORON. AND I'M OVERJOYED AT THE OPPORTUNITY TO LET OFF SOME STEAM. ONLY PROBLEM WITH CONJOINED FREAKS IS WHICH SPLEEN TO RUPTURE FIRST.



KASSSH



BAR FIGHT!



DAMN IT, MUTTLEY. LET'S TRY TO FINISH THIS QUICKLY. I REALLY WANTED TO TAKE A BREAK AND ATTEMPT TO FORGET TODAY'S DISAPPOINTMENT OF A RACE.