

IN THE 79TH DIMENSION.

WE ARE TRACKING AN EXPONENTIALLY DUPLICATING SCEPTER SIGNATURE!

THE TRANS-TIME PLANE IS IN TOTAL CHAOS!

DECLARE A CODE CHARTREUSE. GORDON OF THE ENTIRE TRANS-TIME PLANE! I LIKE TOTALLY DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE ENTERING THE TUNNELS.

IT APPEARS ALL MANNER OF BEINGS ARE JUST BEING THROWN INTO THE TUNNELS.

T.T. DIMENSIONS ARE RAPIDLY OCCURRING, TIME MISTRESS, AND WE HAVE, LIKE, LITERALLY HUNDREDS OF BOGIES.

LORD MISTRESS, I CAN EXPLAIN!

LIKE, OHMYGAWD RENET, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE THIS TIME? I MEAN, ONCE AGAIN WE HAVE TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS.

IT WASN'T ME... AT LEAST NOT YET... I HAVEN'T MADE THIS MISTAKE YET... BUT I WILL—

MA'AM, ALL TIME MASTERS IN MID-TRANSIT HAVE BEEN ALERTED AND ARE EJECTING INTO THE NEAREST TIME STREAM.

CAN WE TRACE THE DIMENSIONAL ORIGIN OF THESE TIME-JACKERS, YOU KNOW?

THE ORIGIN IS DIMENSION CZ-750—

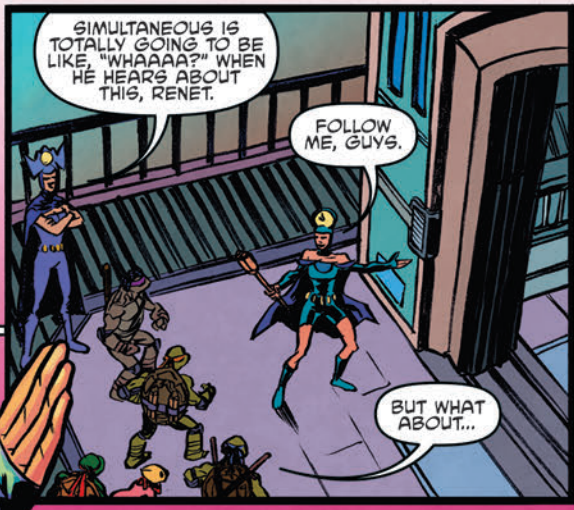
SERIOUSLY, RENET, HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH?

NOW WE'LL HAVE TO, LIKE, DIMENSION-ID EACH AND EVERY BOGEY AND REROUTE THEM TO THEIR DIMENSION OF ORIGIN, AND LIKE, I AM TOTALLY GAGGING RIGHT NOW JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!



NO WAY!
THAT'LL LIKE
TAKE FOR-EVER,
MEANWHILE THOSE
TWO ARE TOTES
RUNNING AMUCK.

RENET, I
SO DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THIS!
LIKE, SERIOUSLY
BAG YER FACE. I
AM SO SURE.



SIMULTANEOUS IS
TOTALLY GOING TO BE
LIKE, "WHAAAA?" WHEN
HE HEARS ABOUT
THIS, RENET.

FOLLOW
ME, GUYS.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT...



WE ARE EXPERIENCING
A CODE CHARTREUSE...
BUMMER, WE KNOW. WE
APPRECIATE YOU NOT
BUGGIN'. I REPEAT:
WE ARE--

WHERE ARE WE
GOING, RENET? TELL
ME WE'RE NOT
JUST RUNNING
FOR IT.

WHAT'S CHARTREUSE
ANYWAY?

IT'S LIKE
GREENISH-
YELLOWISH.

THAT
SOUNDS NICE.
THAT MEANS
"BAD" HERE?



THOSE DUM-DUMS DON'T KNOW
WHAT THEY ARE DEALING WITH. BEBOP AND
ROCKSTEADY HAVE NO REGARD, NO
CONCEPT OF THE DESTRUCTION
THEY ARE CAUSING.

CONTROL IS SO
TOTALLY
CLUELESS
RIGHT NOW I
LIKE CAN'T
EVEN TAKE
IT.

AND
"BAG YER
FACE?" LIKE,
NOBODY EVEN
SAYS THAT
ANYMORE.

I
AM SO
SURE.

SO YOU
HAVE A
PLAN?



OH, YES...
WE'RE
STEALING
THIS.

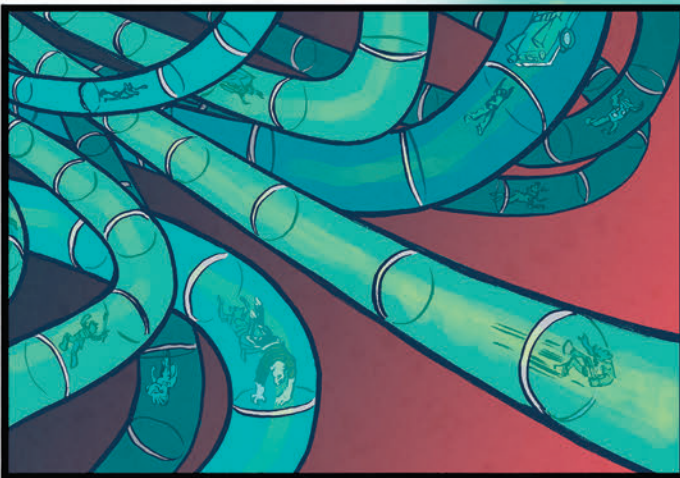
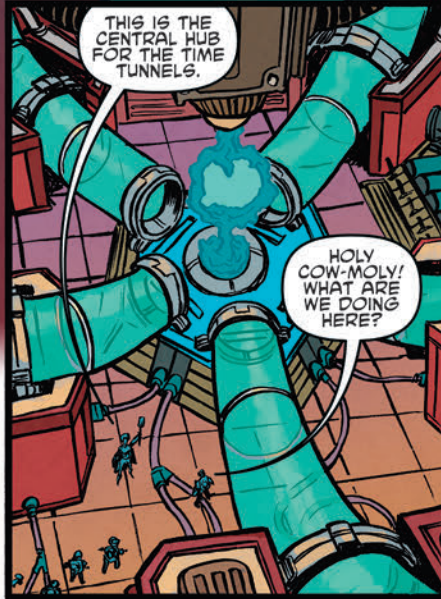
WHOA!
WHAT IS
THAT?

THE
F4 TIME
INTRUDER!
BITCHIN', I
KNOW.

IN THE TIME TUNNELS.

WHICH ONE OF YOUSE ROCKSTEADYS IS THE ROCKSTEADY I WAS FIGHTING WITH?

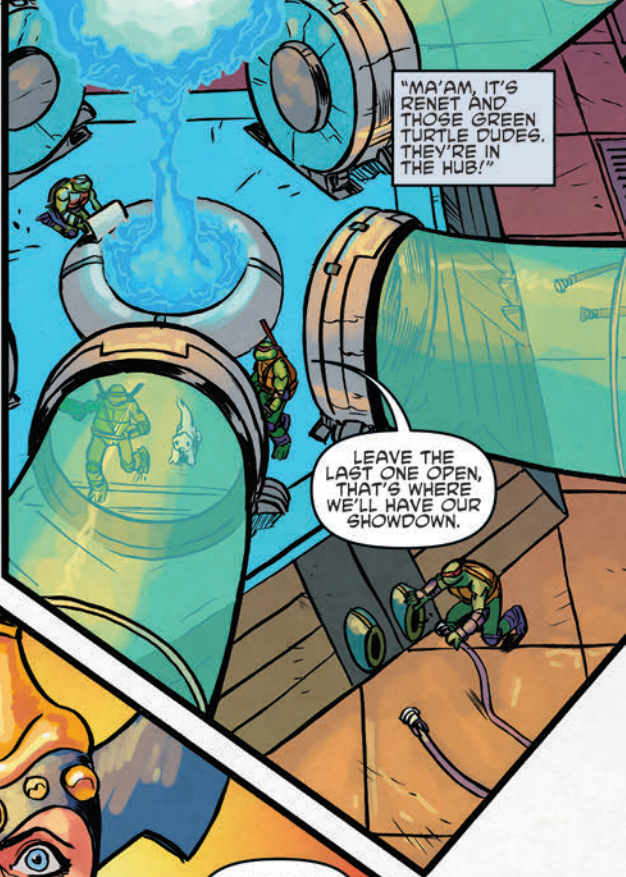
HEY!
ROCKSTEADY!





SOMEONE HAS JUST BYPASSED US AND IS NOW REROUTING ALL THE TUNNELS TO A SINGLE DIMENSION.

WHAT?!



"MA'AM, IT'S RENET AND THOSE GREEN TURTLE DUDES. THEY'RE IN THE HUB!"

LEAVE THE LAST ONE OPEN, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL HAVE OUR SHOWDOWN.



BY THE HANDS OF TIME! SHE DID NOT JUST SHUT DOWN THE TIME TUNNELS. SHE'S GOING TO LIKE TOTALLY CAUSE A MULTIVERSAL COLLAPSE!

OHMYGAWD WE'RE TRYING. SHE'S SEALED THE DOOR, YOU KNOW.

FOR SERIOUS, YOU GUYS, GET SECURITY IN THE HUB, LIKE, YESTERDAY!

WE'VE ELIMINATED ALL BUT THE ORIGINAL BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY.

WHICH IS RAD, BUT NOW WE HAVE LIKE ONLY TEN MINUTES TO FIND THEM AND GET THE SCEPTERS.

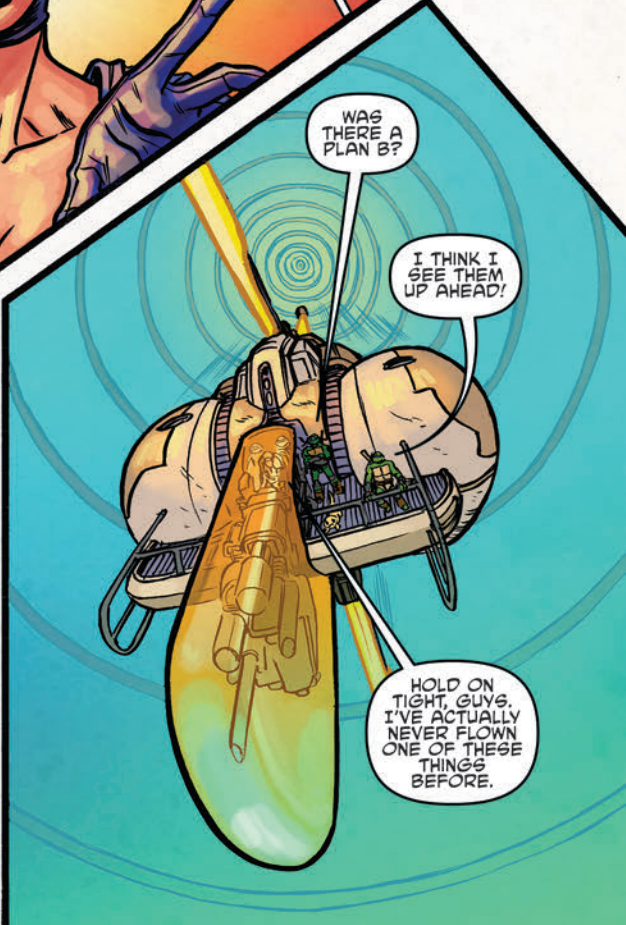
WHY TEN MINUTES? WHAT HAPPENS THEN?

WHICH IS LESS THAN RAD.



A COLLAPSE! THE END OF TIME AS WE KNOW IT!

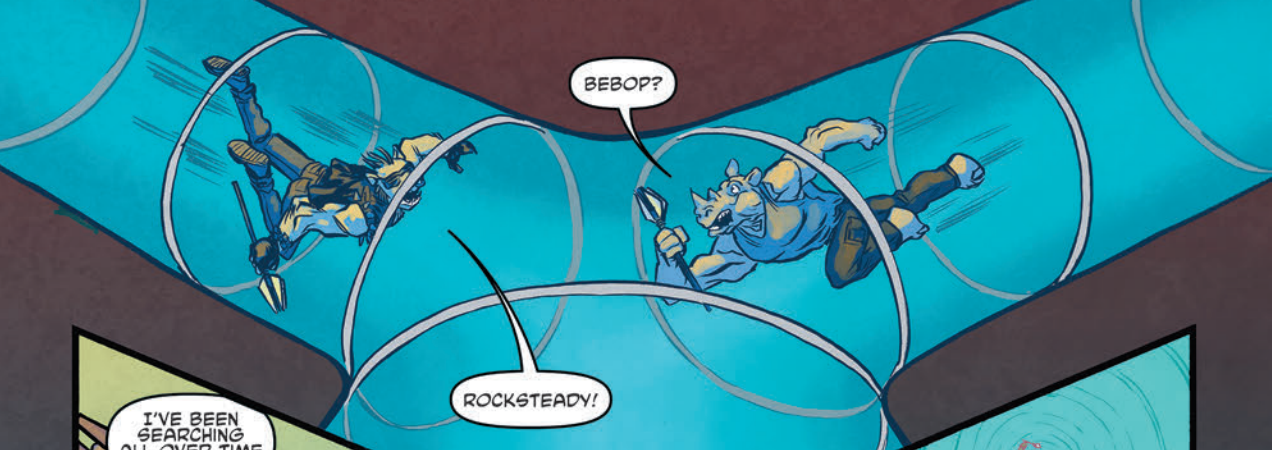
ENTIRE DIMENSIONS WILL START TO DIE!



WAS THERE A PLAN B?

I THINK I SEE THEM UP AHEAD!

HOLD ON TIGHT, GUYS. I'VE ACTUALLY NEVER FLOWN ONE OF THESE THINGS BEFORE.



BEBOP?

ROCKSTEADY!



I'VE BEEN SEARCHING ALL OVER TIME FOR YOU!

BEBOP, I'M SORRY I DIDN'T QUIT THAT OTHER GANG FOR YOU.

I SHOULD HAVE PUT OUR FRIENDSHIP FIRST.

I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE APOLOGIZING. I NEVER KNEW WHAT A COMPLETE DUMBSTINK I AM!

WHAT? YOU'RE NO DUMBSTINK. YOU'RE THE BEST GUY I EVER KNEW.



THIS IS ACTUALLY TOUCHING.

I MEAN, THEY'RE LITERALLY MONSTERS WITH ZERO CONSCIENCE, BUT THEY ARE ALSO KIND OF SWEET IN THEIR WAY.

YEAH. I DIDN'T NEED TO SEE ANY OF THIS.



HEY. LOOK WHO'S BACK FOR MORE.

OH, YEAH?



WE GOT NINE MINUTES TILL MULTIVERSAL COLLAPSE!



IT'S ALL OR NOTHING, GUYS. WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE SCEPTERS.

REMEMBER HOW YOU SAID WE NEEDED A CATCHPHRASE FOR THIS, LEO? WELL HOW BOUT...