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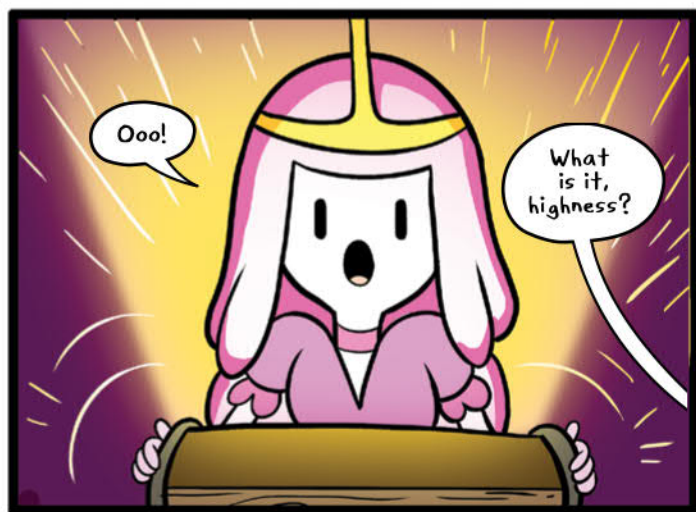
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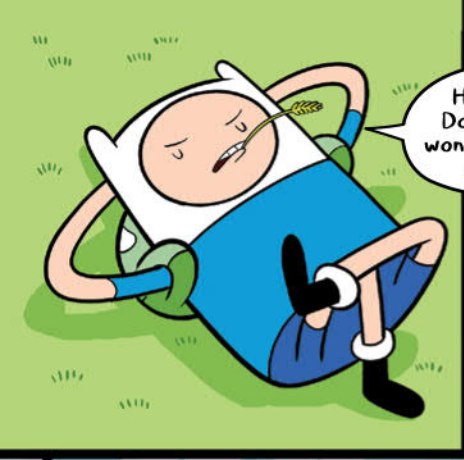
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Hey, man. Do you ever wonder why we exist?

Pssh. No way, bro times. I'm just a sheep. Doing sheepy things.

You start thinking about stuff like that, and you'll stay up all night just thinking about stuff.

That's what it's like, getting old, dude. Like, a lot of feelings are involved.

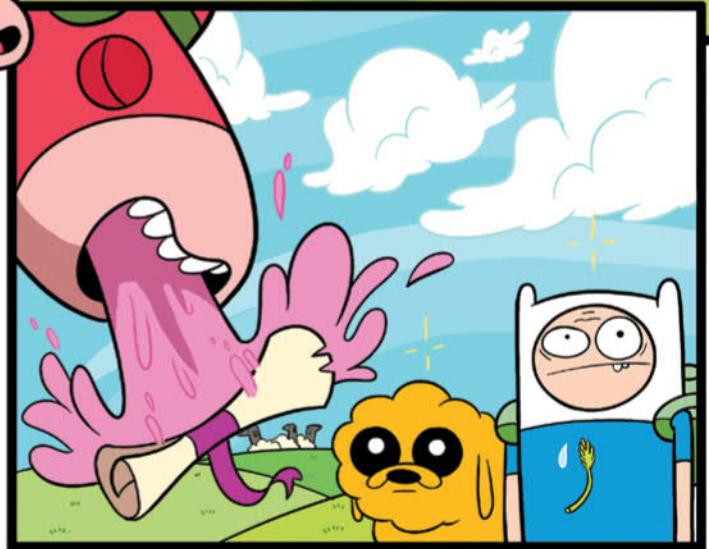
Also, your ears will grow, like, a ton of hair.



No time for feelings, Finn and Jake. The Princess sends an invitation!

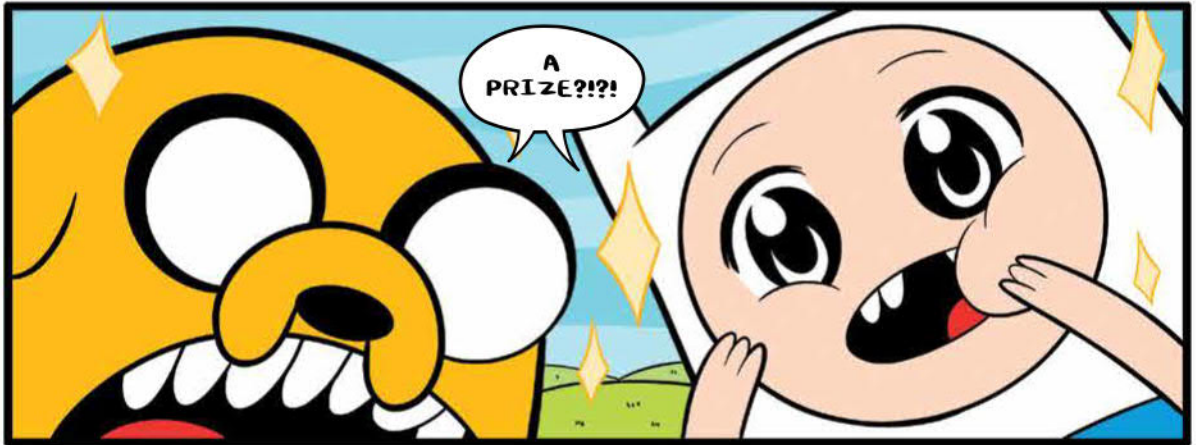


Uh, I had feelings once. Then I stopped having them. It's easier, now.



Did they say baa?

Ignore them. They know nothing of our ways.





Time to pack!

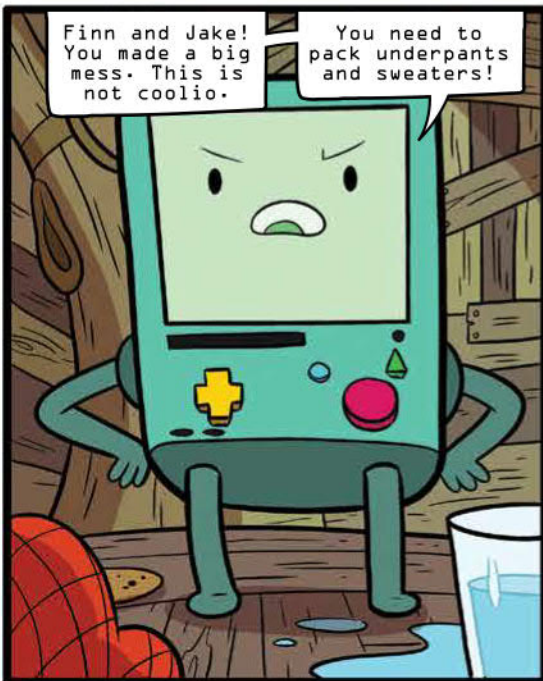


What do we even pack for a balloon race?



I guess we need to plan for anything.

Like, the thing that saves us could be the thing we didn't think we needed.



Finn and Jake! You made a big mess. This is not coolio.

You need to pack underpants and sweaters!

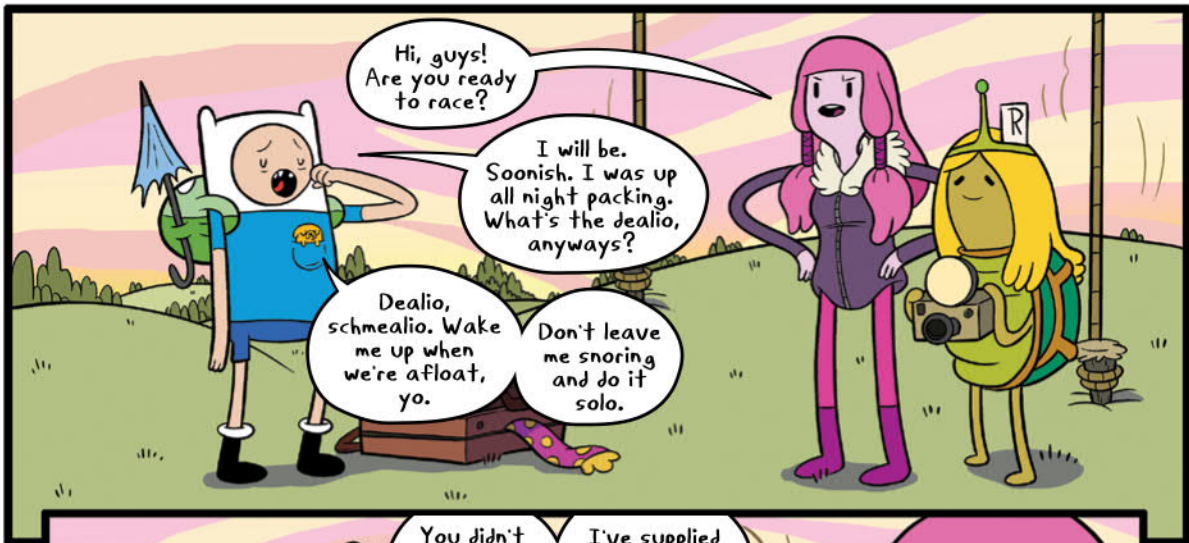


And you also need to pack your pal BMO!

I guess BMO's right. Tootsies are gonna get frosty, up there.

And it's always better to be toasty than frozety!

Frozety is not a word.



Hi, guys!
Are you ready
to race?

I will be.
Soonish. I was up
all night packing.
What's the dealio,
anyways?

Dealio,
schmealio. Wake
me up when
we're afloat,
yo.

Don't leave
me snoring
and do it
solo.



You didn't
need to pack
anything,
silly!

I've supplied
everything you
need in this
trunk.



OH MY
GOSH.
BRO.

IT'S
ADVENTURING
TOGS!



Now
here's the
dealio.

1. Two teams will race to find the **TREASURE!**
2. There are three landmarks on the map, each marked with an X. Each one has one third of a statue. Whoever gets the most pieces of the statue wins the entire statue, which is made of solid gold.
3. No magic! Like, none! Old-fashioned gentleman rules apply!
4. Science is okay, though. Like, sextants and stuff. Also, being stretchy or floaty, if that's what you naturally do.
5. Your entire team has to make it back...**ALIVE!**

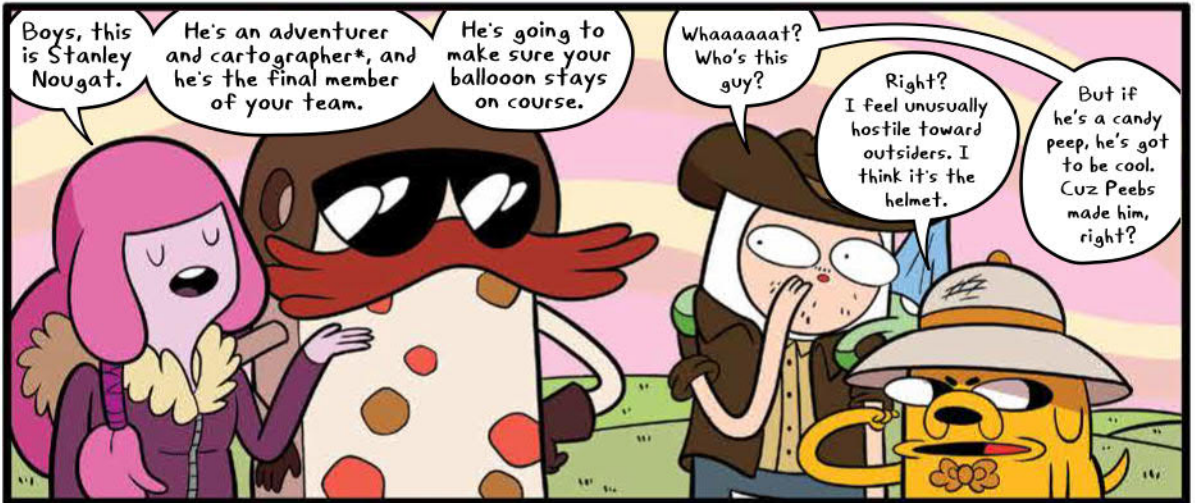


Uh, Pubbles?
Where did
you get this
jazz?

It seems,
like, oddly
specific
to our
friends.

Even
though
it looks old
and moldy,
it doesn't
sound
old and
moldy.

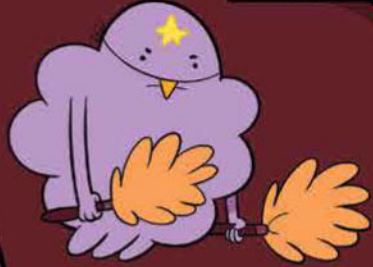
Yeah, there's
not a single **YE** or
OLDE or the word
SHOPPE.



Greetings! Turtle Princess here. As the official race reporter, I'm bringing you exciting...word definitions!

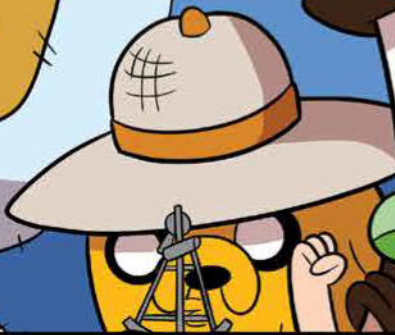
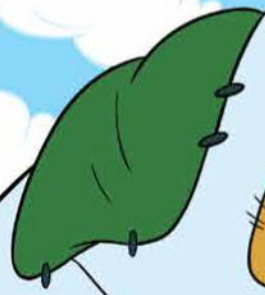
*Cartographer (noun): Someone who draws maps. Very different from a fartographer.

And the teams are...



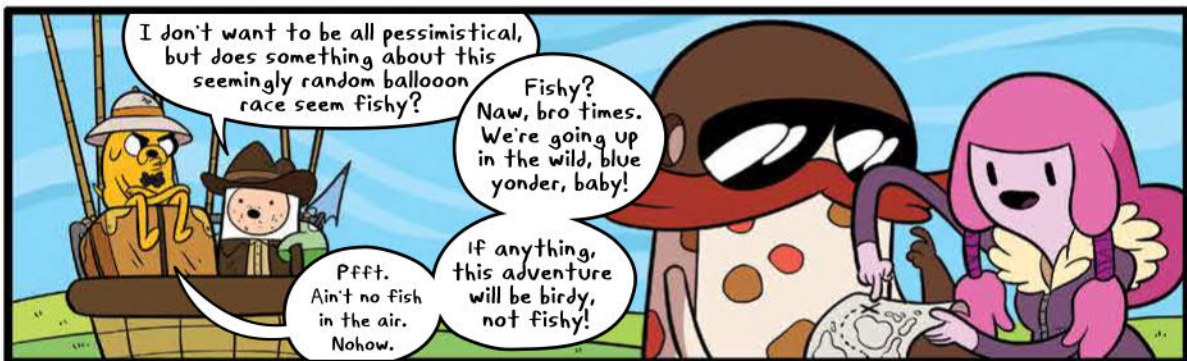
VVS

Finn!
Put down the sword, silly!
It's a race, not a...ham slicing contest.



I'm so excited!





* Aviatrix (noun): A lady pilot. Not a bird. Just sayin'.



Sigh.



That was so unsatisfying.

Hot air balloons are too peaceful.



So, Stanny Noogs. How far until the first X on that map?

Because Dullsville.

If nothing goes amiss, we should reach it by sundown.

Anything. Dragons. Lightning. Wind.

Amisss? That sounds fun. What could go amisss?



OH MY GLOB. BRO. DID YOU JUST SAY WIND?



Don't laugh, wind can be scary.



Oh man, who's scared of wind?!

Side note: Wind is never to be taken lightly.