





MEANWHILE, IN THE FUTURE. A SCENE OF DARKNESS AND WOE...



A CHOKING FOG OF STINKY NO-GOOD-NESS!



SHADOWY FIGURES!

SCURRY

SCURRY



A WELL-LIT FIGURE!



THIS IS THE WORLD OF...THE FUTURE! (AGAIN--SPOILERS, SORRY.)





AND SOMEPLACE NOT SO FAR AWAY...AND WHICH DOESN'T SMELL VERY GOOD...

GLEAM
GLEAM

WITH THE TECHNOLOGY GLEANED FROM THIS METALLIC BUTT, I AM ON THE CUSP OF GREATNESS!

BUT I NEED A TRUSTED FRIEND TO SHARE IN MY GREATNESS.

I WANT THE THREE OF YOU... GENE ERROR, LONGBEARD, AND DR. PATIENT...

...TO KNOW THAT I'M ABOUT TO EXPLAIN MY NEW PLAN TO THE SINGLE GREATEST FRIEND I HAVE.

AND NOT ONLY THE GREATEST FRIEND, BUT THE WISEST FRIEND.

A FRIEND WHOM I CONSIDER TO BE MY EQUAL, ALTHOUGH OF COURSE STRICTLY FROM A BASIS WHERE THEY STILL HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING I SAY WITHOUT QUESTION.

SO PREPARE TO SHARE SOME POP SMARTS WITH ME AS WE DISCUSS THIS MASTERWORK OF A SCHEME I'VE DEVISED.

PREPARE TO BE CONSIDERED AN EQUAL, ALTHOUGH VERY MUCH IN MY SHADOW, BECAUSE YOU...

...YES, YOU... ARE MY TRUEST FRIEND...



