









STARFIRE?
ON A DATE? WITH SOME
GUY? NO, IT CAN'T BE. THAT'S
CRAZY TALK. AND IF THERE'S
ONE THING WE AREN'T, IT'S
CRAZY. NOPE, NO CRAZY
PEOPLE HERE.

UM, CYBORG?
ROBIN'S TALKING TO
HIMSELF AGAIN...

NAH, THAT'D
BE CRAZY. HE'S
PROBABLY JUST ON A
CONFERENCE
CALL.

YEAH--
LONG DISTANCE TO
CRAZYTOWN!

**BING
BONG**

DOORBELL!
I'LL GET IT!



NO,
YOU WON'T
GET IT!

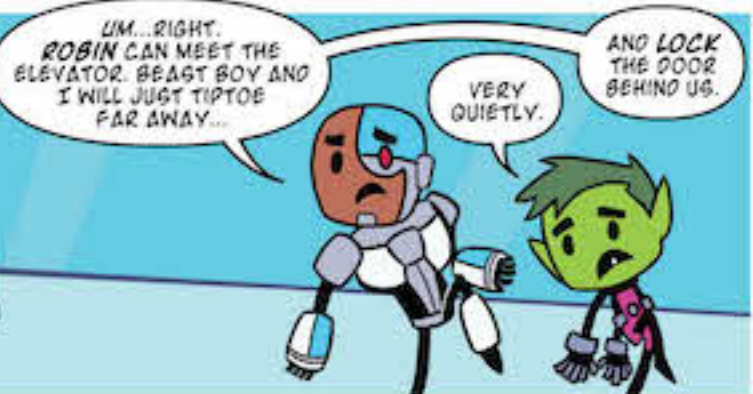
I'LL
GET IT!
I
WILL!

ME!

UH...
OKAY?



**TEEN
TITAN--
GO!**



UM...RIGHT.
ROBIN CAN MEET THE
ELEVATOR. BEAST BOY AND
I WILL JUST TIPTOE
FAR AWAY...

VERY
QUIETLY.

AND LOCK
THE DOOR
BEHIND US.



RELAX, ROBIN.
WHOEVER STARFIRE'S DATE
IS, HE CAN'T MEASURE UP TO
YOU. YOU'RE JUST BEING
SILLY. HA HA.

IT'S A
BLIND DATE.
AN ONLINE BLIND
DATE. HE PROBABLY HAS
THREE TEETH AND
A HUNCHBACK.
WHAT A--



--LOSER.

GREETINGS!
I SEEK THE LOVELY
STARFIRE.

