

THE GALA FOR KING AHKTENKHAMEN IS WELL UNDER WAY.
AND THE PEOPLE ARE... ONLINE.





HE'LL TOTALLY VALUE MY SKILLS AFTER I FIX EVERYTHING HERE.



BILL! THAT'S HIM! DIRK'S LITTLE HELPER.

I KNEW I SHOULD'VE TAKEN HIM OUT BEFORE.



BETTER NOW THAN NEVER, AS I ALWAYS SAY.



THESE SIMPERING WEAKLINGS NEED TO BE MADE TO RESPECT TRUE ROYALTY, AND I AM JUST THE KING TO DO IT.

UH, YEAH, TOTALLY.



WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? YOU ARE VERY NEARLY BENEATH MY NOTICE, YOU REALIZE THAT?

JUST SAYING, I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, SOME BAD PEOPLE HERE.



YOU RECOGNIZE THIS, TOO? THEN IT'S AGREED—

—NOW ALL I NEED TO KNOW IS WHICH OF THESE WORTHLESS—BUT TASTY—MORSELS I SHOULD CONSUME FIRST.





ACK!

AGREED!

IT IS INDEED TIME FOR SOMEONE TO DIE!

AND I SEE THIS FEMALE PERSON IS COMPLICIT, NOT INFIRM!

SO SHE TOO WILL FEED ME, AS WILL YOU!

NOW, WHO'S NEXT?

OH, RIGHT - ALL OF YOU.

OOPS.



MMM, TASTY.

SHOULD WE... CALL FOR HELP?

LET SOMEONE ELSE DO IT, C'MON!

JUST NEED TO RUN FASTER THAN THE REST OF THESE PEOPLE!

JANIE, I HOPE YOU'RE VINE-ING THINGS!



PFAH! UNSATISFYING EMPTY MORSELS, THE LOT OF YOU.



DIII-IRK! NEF IS ON THE ATTACK!



INCOMPETENCE AND PANIC—NOT WHAT I NEED IN AN ASSISTANT.

NOW I MUST THINK—THE SOLUTION TO ALL OF THIS IS HERE...



DIRK GENTLY! YOU ARE NEXT!