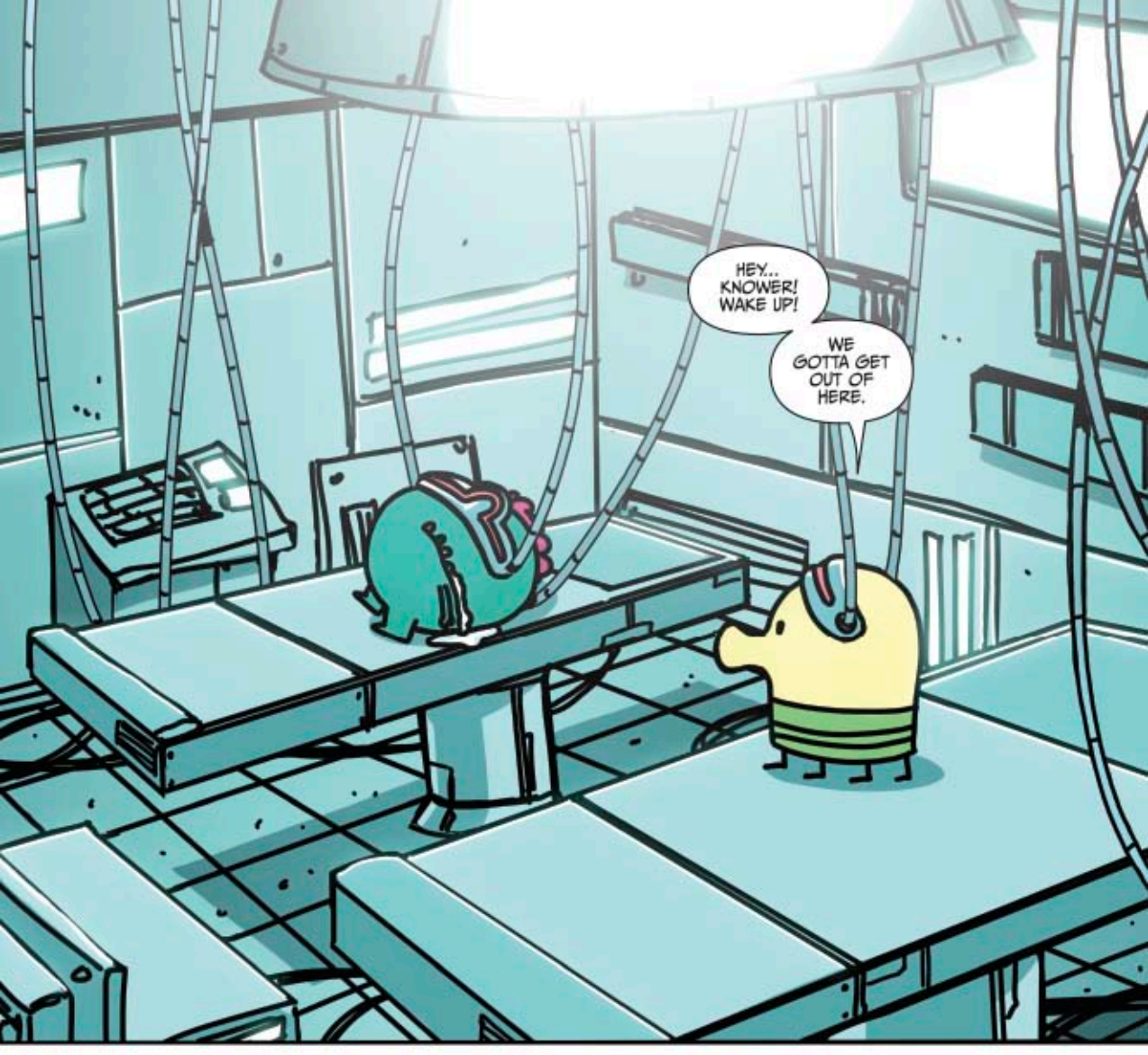
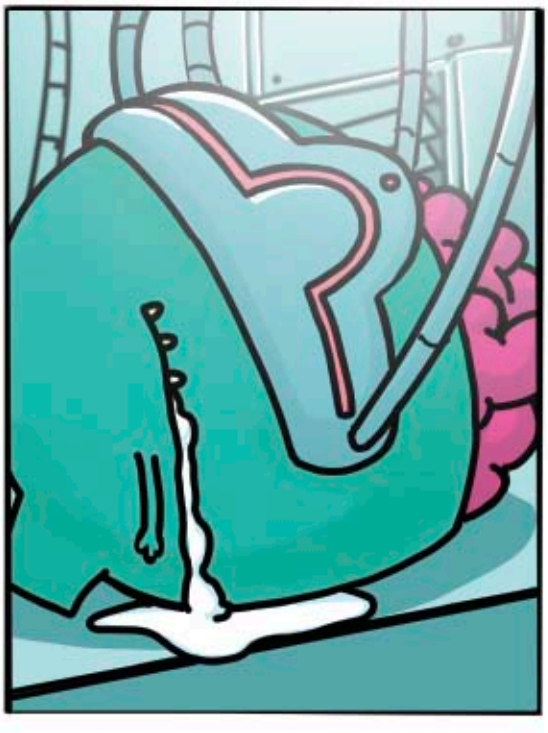
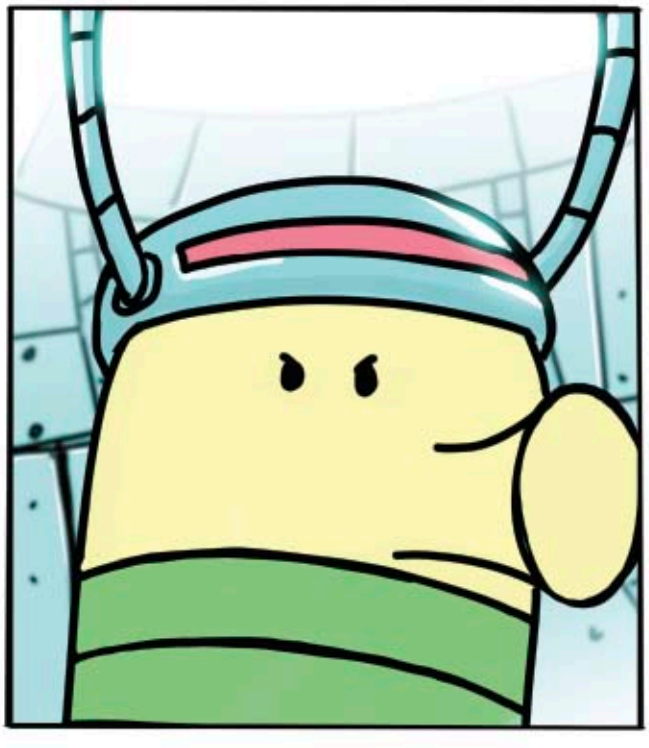
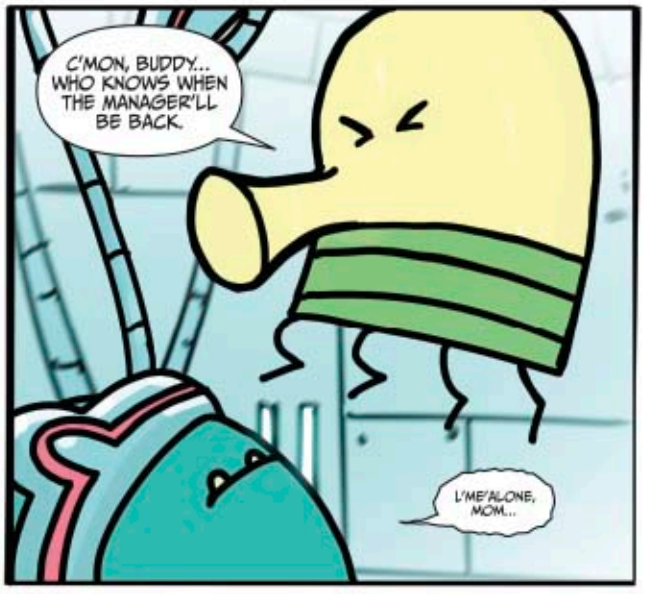
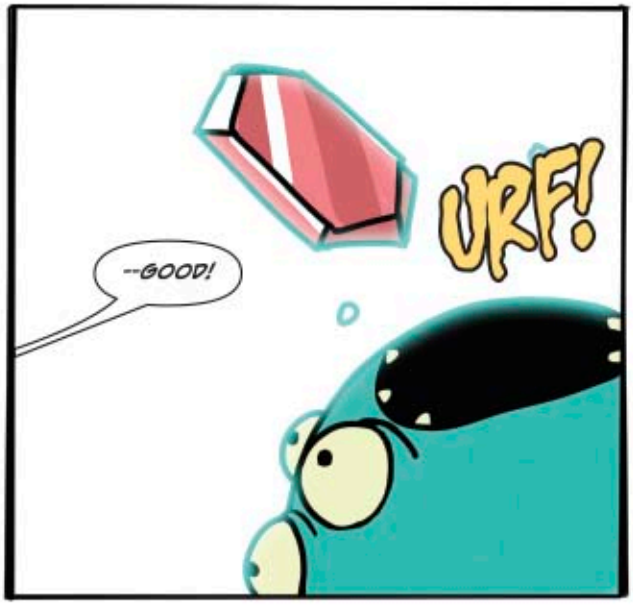

HEY... KNOWER! WAKE UP!
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.





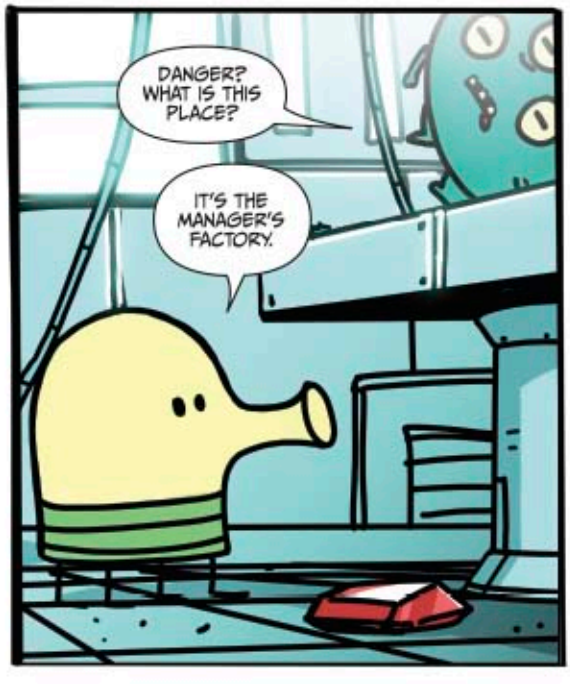

C'MON, BUDDY... WHO KNOWS WHEN THE MANAGER'LL BE BACK.
L'ME'ALONE, MOM...

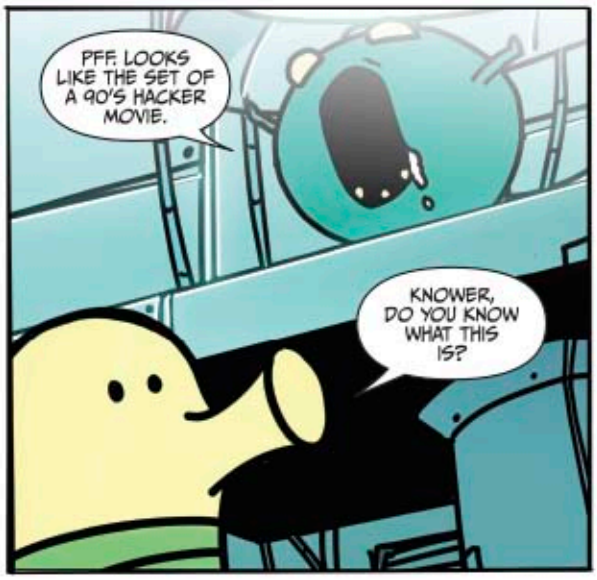
THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN--

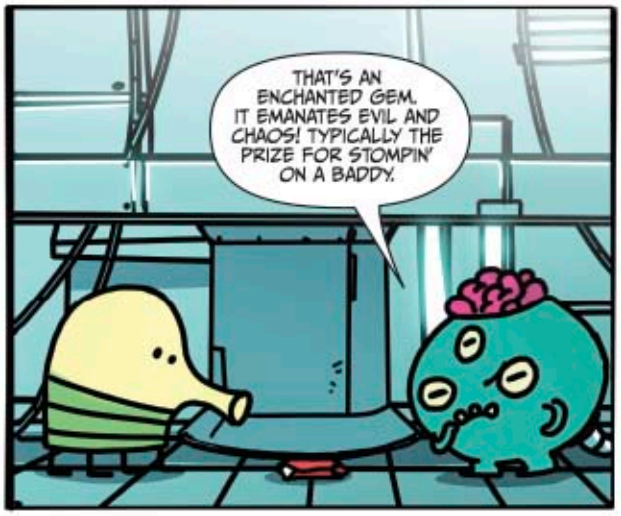

URF!
--GOOD!

HUBBA-- WHAT IN TH--

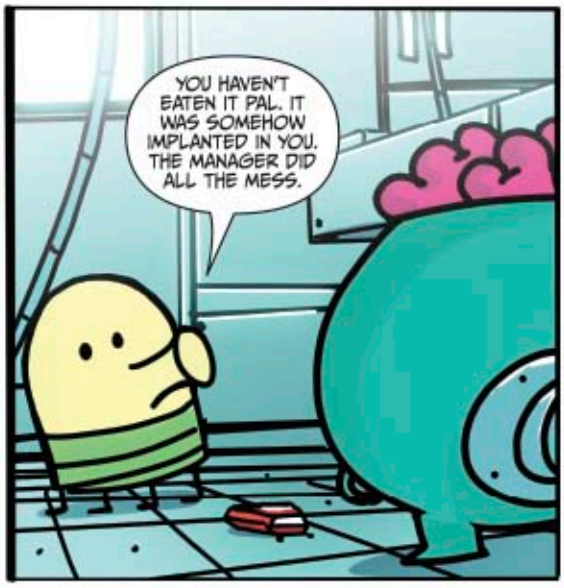
SORRY FOR THE RUDE AWAKENING, KNOWER... BUT WE'RE IN GREAT DANGER.

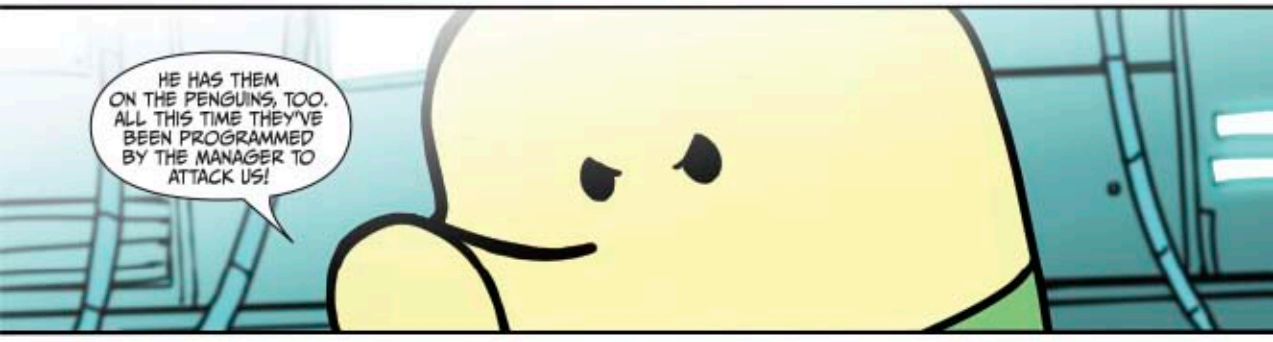

DANGER? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S THE MANAGER'S FACTORY.

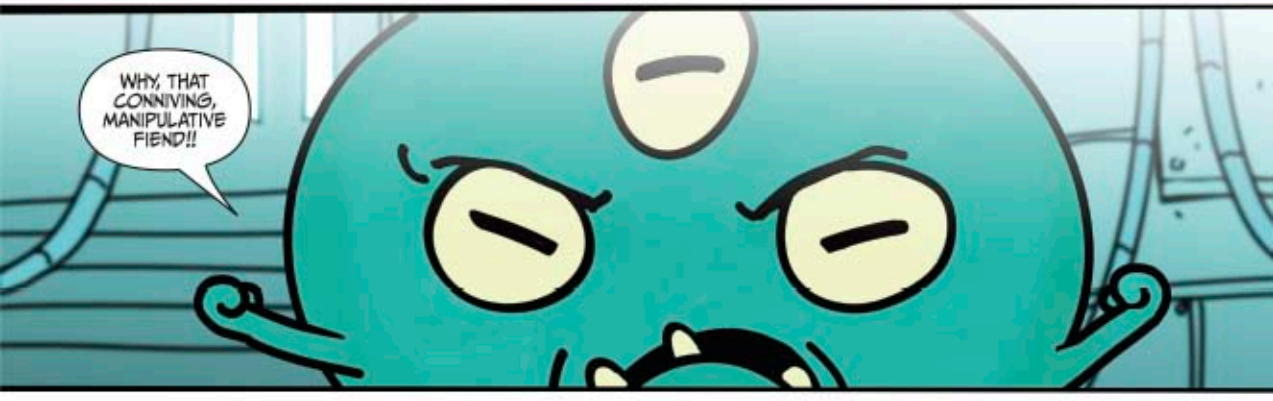

PFF. LOOKS LIKE THE SET OF A 90'S HACKER MOVIE.
KNOWER, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?

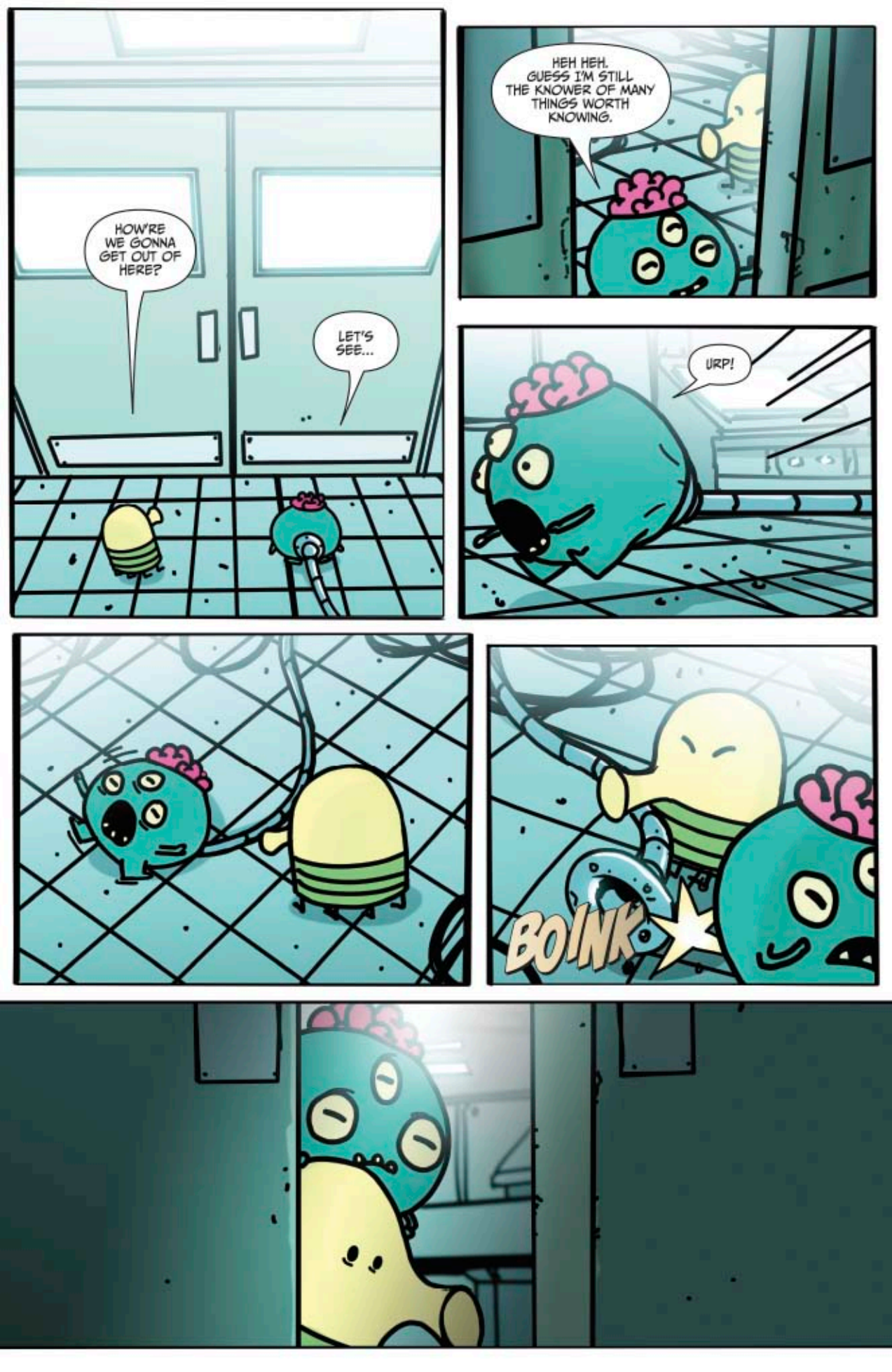

THAT'S AN ENCHANTED GEM. IT EMANATES EVIL AND CHAOS! TYPICALLY THE PRIZE FOR STOMPIN' ON A BADDY.

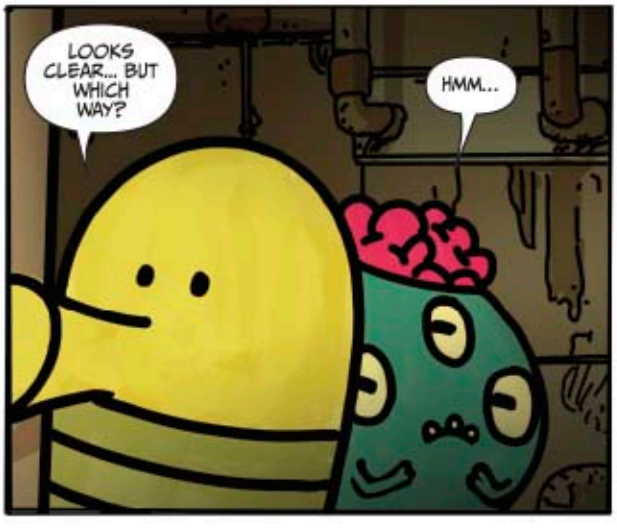
IT WAS NESTLED IN YOUR BELLY 'TIL JUST NOW...
WHAT?!? BUT HOW? I ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF WHAT I EAT.


YOU HAVEN'T EATEN IT PAL. IT WAS SOMEHOW IMPLANTED IN YOU. THE MANAGER DID ALL THE MESS.

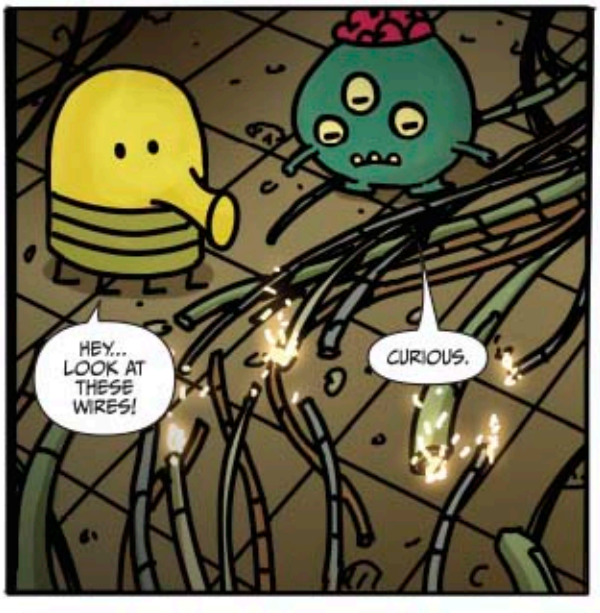

HE HAS THEM ON THE PENGUINS, TOO. ALL THIS TIME THEY'VE BEEN PROGRAMMED BY THE MANAGER TO ATTACK US!

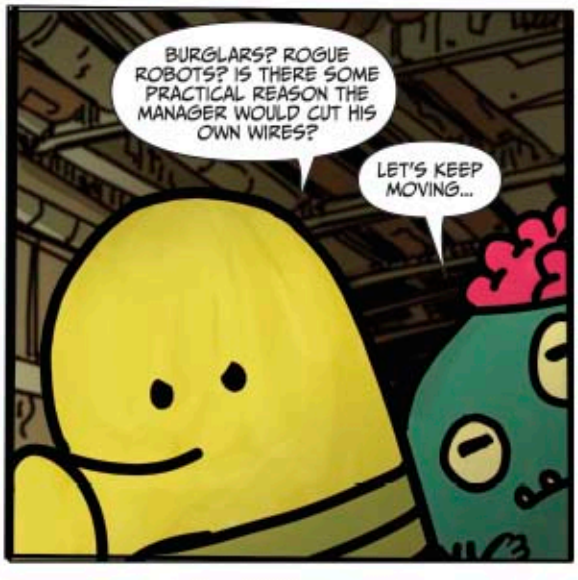

WHY, THAT CONNIVING, MANIPULATIVE FIEND!!


HOW'RE WE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE?
LET'S SEE...
HEH HEH. GUESS I'M STILL THE KNOWER OF MANY THINGS WORTH KNOWING.
URP!
BOINK


LOOKS CLEAR... BUT WHICH WAY?
HMM...

I BET THERE'S A WALKWAY THROUGH HERE!


HEY... LOOK AT THESE WIRES!
CURIOUS.


BURGLARS? ROGUE ROBOTS? IS THERE SOME PRACTICAL REASON THE MANAGER WOULD CUT HIS OWN WIRES?
LET'S KEEP MOVING...