

# S.O.S.! NORMAL HUMAN IN WEIRDWORLD!

My name is Becca Rodriguez and all I want to do is GO HOME!!! I need to get my mom's ashes to Mexico, but my plane crashed and now I'm trapped in Weirdworld working as a squire for a weirdo named Goleta the Wizardlayer.

A freaky demon cat who used to be Ogeode the wizard (until Goleta killed him) showed up and said he could get me home if we help him find another wizard body, but I kinda busted Goleta's car (escaping SAND SHARKS?!?!?!?) and now we can't go anywhere until we get an emerald fuel injector!



So if anyone finds this, please send help to...

## WEIRDWORLD IN THE FORGE OF THE GRAND MECHANIC

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WEIRDWORLD  
IS NOT ONE  
LAND.

IT IS  
**MANY PIECES,**  
BROUGHT TOGETHER  
BY AN **UNKNOWN**  
FORCE.

COLLIDING,  
GRINDING,  
**FALLING**  
APART.

HEAT, MASS,  
INTENTION.  
PASSION, AMBITION,  
HATRED. THEY ALL  
**FLOW** THROUGH  
WEIRDWORLD.

IN MY  
**MACHINE,** I SEE  
WEIRDWORLD'S PAST,  
PRESENT AND  
FUTURE.

WE ALL  
KNOW  
WEIRDWORLD  
WILL KNOW NO  
PEACE UNTIL  
EARTHFALL.

YET IF  
MORGAN LE FAY  
WAGES WAR, WE  
WILL NOT SURVIVE  
TO SEE IT.

AND IT IS  
NOW, IN THIS  
MOMENT OF  
**CRISIS,** YOU COME  
TO ME, **THE GRAND**  
**MECHANIC OF**  
**WEIRDWORLD,**  
AND ASK  
FOR--

--AN  
EMERALD FUEL  
INJECTOR?!



YEAH, WELL. WE NEED IT SO I CAN GO BACK HOME TO EARTH.

SO I CAN GET BACK INTO MY WIZARD BODY.

SO I CAN BUTCHER HIS WIZARD BODY.



SUCH SELF-CENTERED DESIRES IN A TIME OF CHAOS.

DID YOU NOT NOTICE THE THOUSANDS OF REFUGEES WHO HAVE FLOCKED TO MY FORGE FOR PROTECTION?

IF THERE IS WAR, THEIR NUMBERS WILL ONLY INCREASE. I MUST CONSIDER THE ENTIRETY OF WEIRDWORLD AT ALL TIMES--

EMERALD FUEL INJECTORS ARE RARE, AND IMPORTANT TO MY WORK. THE ANSWER IS...

NO.



GRAND MECHANIC. I AM OGOODE OF THE WILDER MEN.

I HEREBY INVOKE EMINENT OBTAIN, AND OFFICIALLY COMMANDEER ANY AND ALL MATERIALS I DEEM NECESSARY FOR OUR QUEST.



I EXPECTED A POMPOUS LECTURE FROM A WILDER MAN TO HAVE MORE... VIGOR.

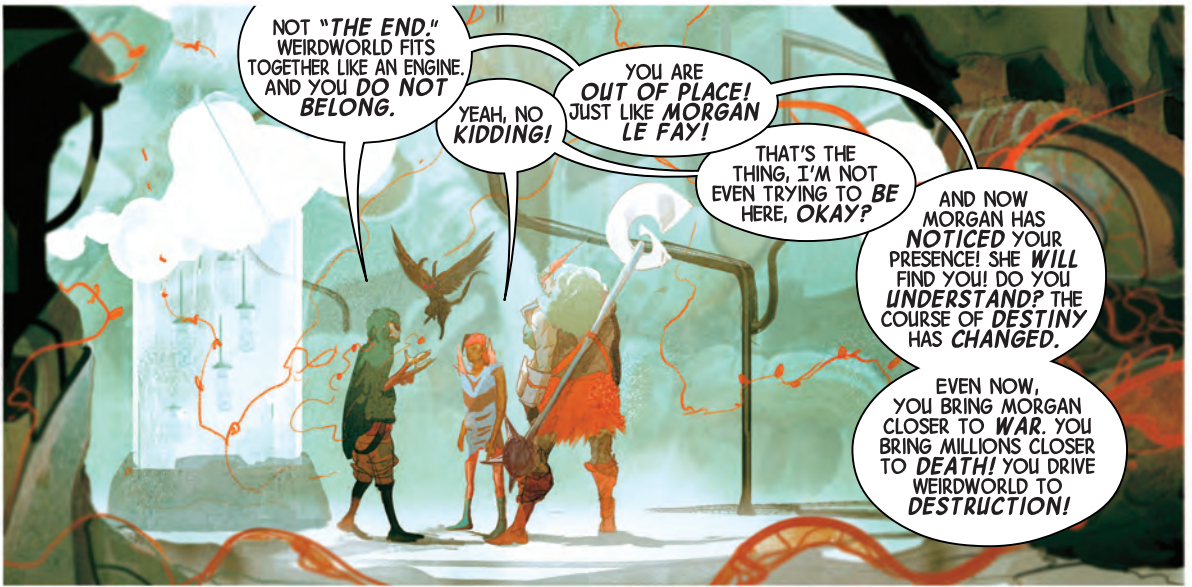
DO YOUR FELLOW WIZARDS KNOW THAT YOU HAVE HASTENED THE END OF WEIRDWORLD BY BRINGING A HAPLESS EARTH GIRL HERE?



YO, YOU KNOW I CAN HEAR YOU, RIGHT?!

LOOK, YOU GIVE US THE INJECTOR, WE FIX THE CAR, I GO HOME AND GET OUT OF YOUR SHAMROCK SHAKE HAIR.

THE END.



NOT "THE END." WEIRDWORLD FITS TOGETHER LIKE AN ENGINE. AND YOU **DO NOT BELONG.**

YEAH, NO **KIDDING!**

YOU ARE **OUT OF PLACE!** JUST LIKE **MORGAN LE FAY!**

THAT'S THE THING, I'M NOT EVEN TRYING TO **BE** HERE, **OKAY?**

AND NOW **MORGAN HAS NOTICED YOUR PRESENCE!** SHE **WILL FIND YOU!** DO YOU **UNDERSTAND?** THE **COURSE OF DESTINY HAS CHANGED.**

EVEN NOW, YOU BRING **MORGAN CLOSER TO WAR.** YOU BRING **MILLIONS CLOSER TO DEATH!** YOU DRIVE **WEIRDWORLD TO DESTRUCTION!**



**BACK UP, BACK UP!** NONE OF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH **ME!**

I DON'T KNOW WHO **MORGAN LEBRON JAMES** IS. I DON'T WANT TO **DESTROY** ANYTHING. I'M JUST TRYING TO GO HOME. **OKAY?**



**NO! NOT "OKAY"!**

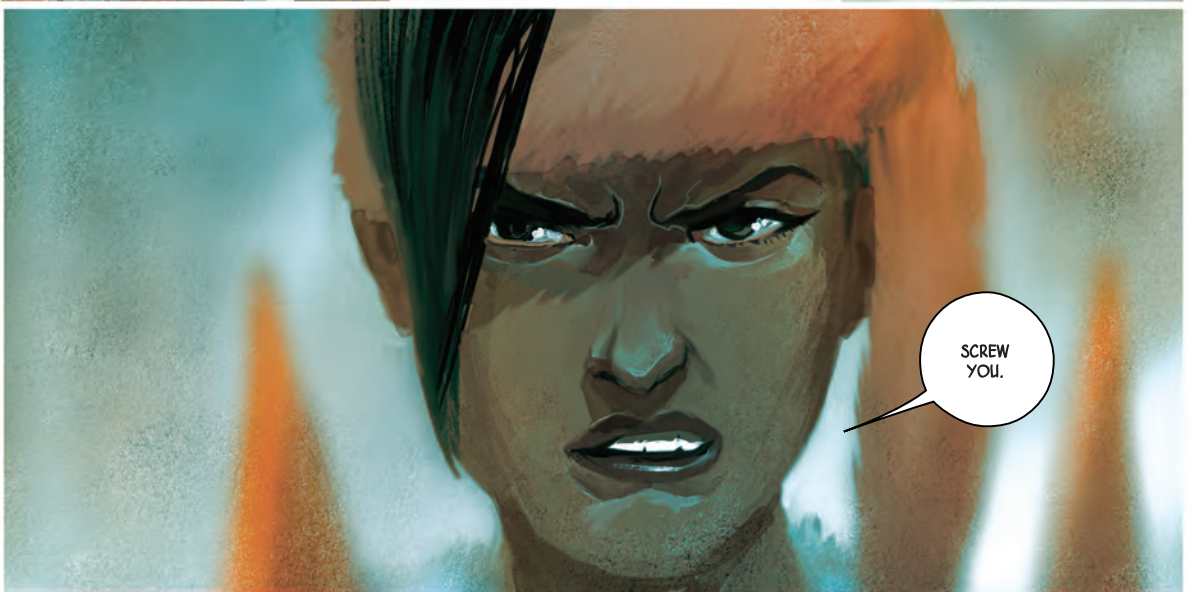
**YOUR VERY PRESENCE BRINGS DOOM!**

AND THAT IS WHY I WILL NOT **HELP YOU!** BECAUSE YOU ARE **RUINOUS** FOR WEIRDWORLD!



**GO AWAY, BECCA OF EARTH.**

AND **NEVER COME BACK.**



**SCREW YOU.**