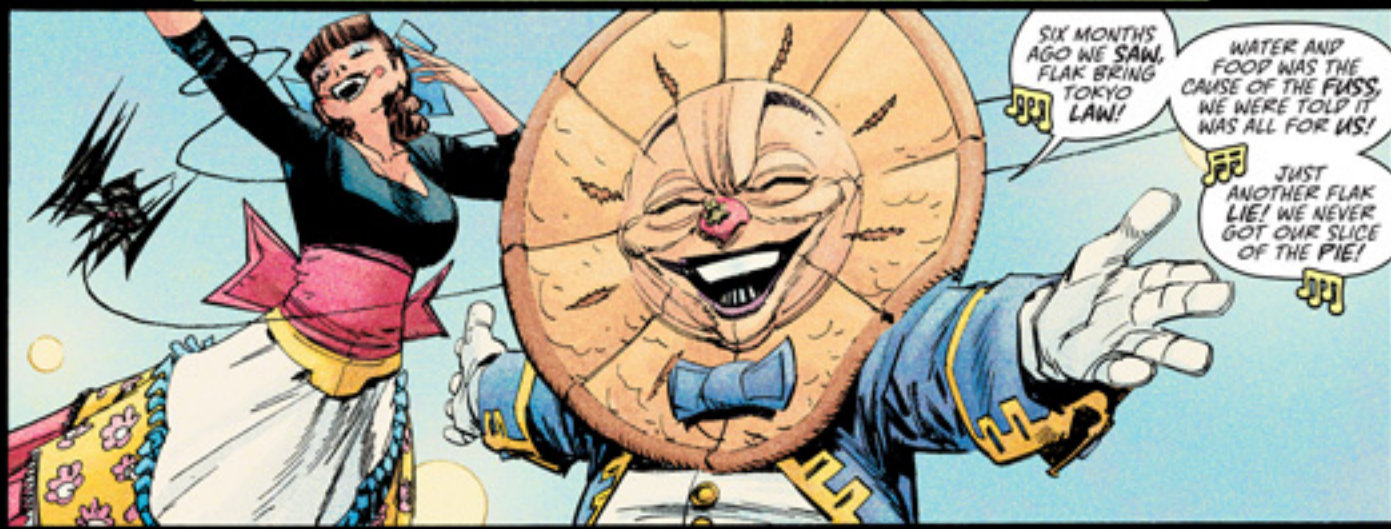


THE FOLLOWING IS A PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT FROM MISS MUFFET AND LITTLE JACK HORNER OF THE INFANTILIZED NOSTALGIC NURSERY JUSTICE WARRIORS.

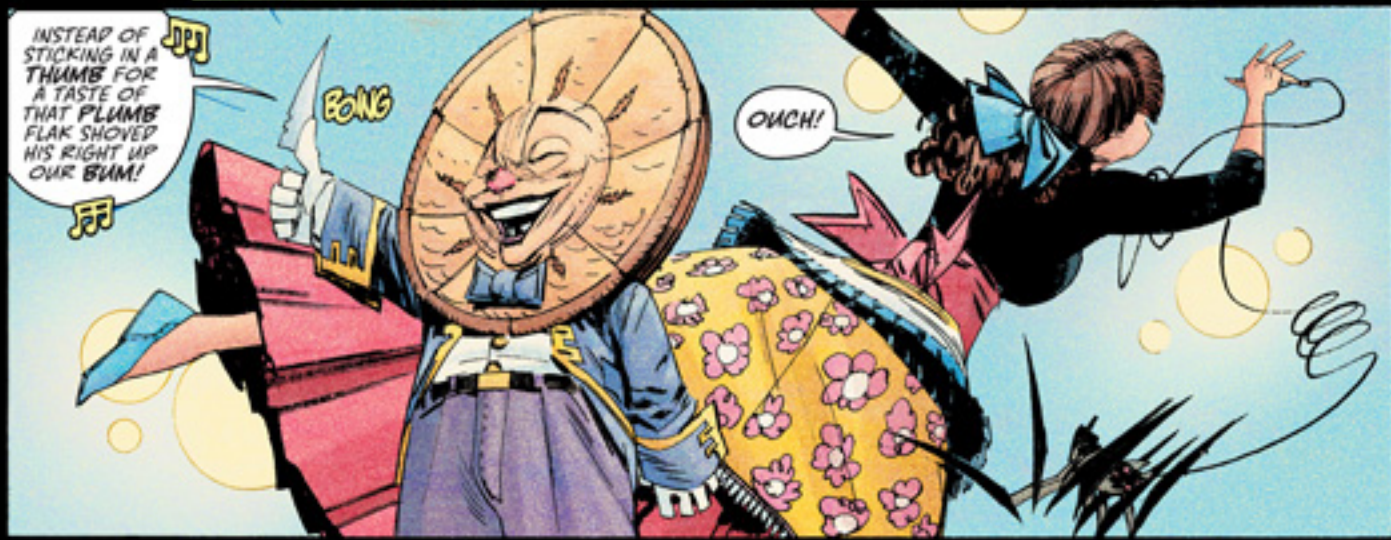
BROTHERS AND SISTER OF LOS ANGELES--TIME TO WISE UP AND RISE UP!



SIX MONTHS AGO WE SAW FLAK BRING TOKYO LAW!

WATER AND FOOD WAS THE CAUSE OF THE FUSS, WE WERE TOLD IT WAS ALL FOR US!

JUST ANOTHER FLAK LIE! WE NEVER GOT OUR SLICE OF THE PIE!



INSTEAD OF STICKING IN A THUMB FOR A TASTE OF THAT PLUMB FLAK SHOVED HIS RIGHT UP OUR BUM!

BONG

OUCH!

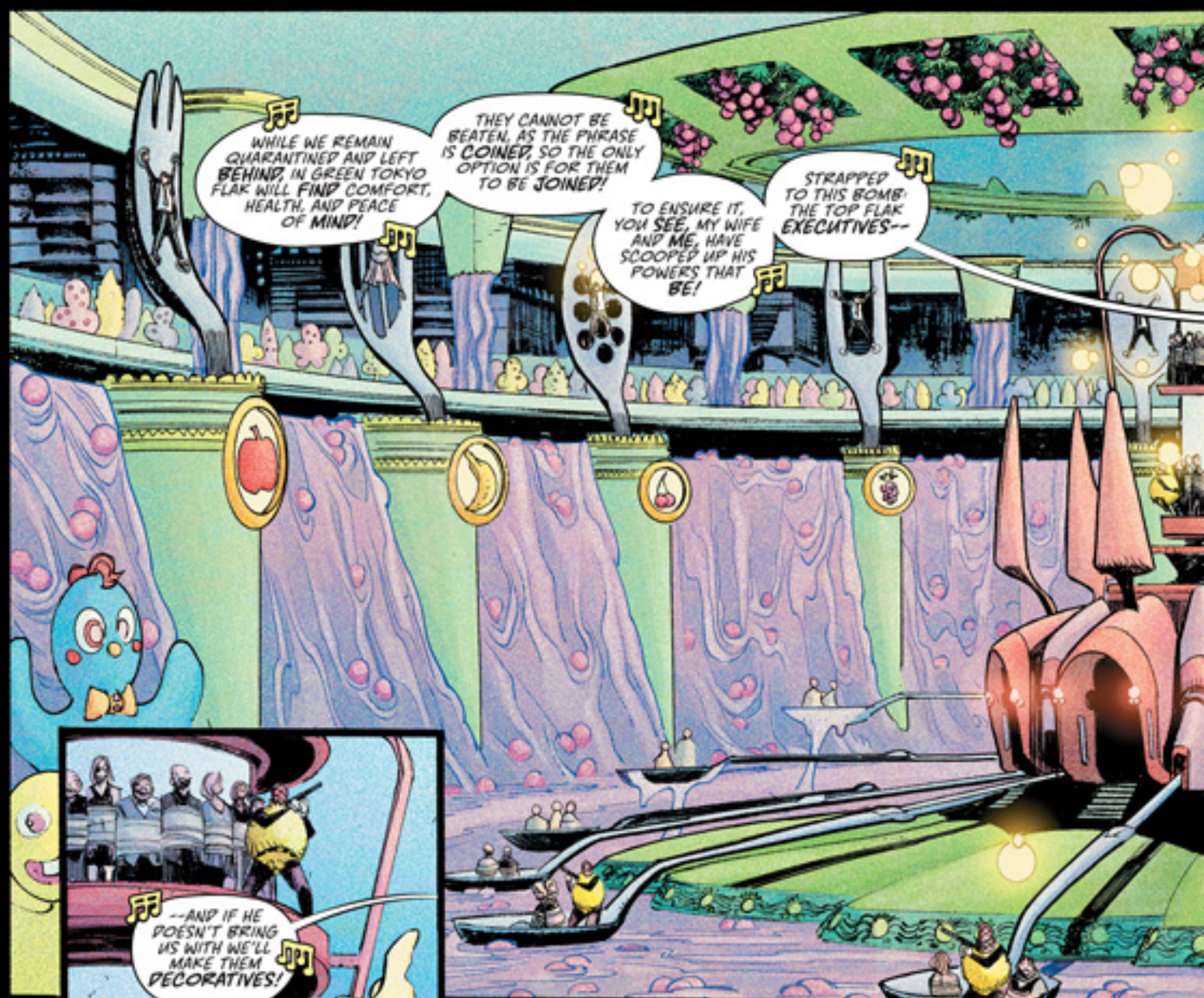


OUR CITY CRUMBLES, THE CORPORATE LEADER FUMBLES, WE WRITHE IN POISON POLLUTION, FLAK KNOWS THERE'S NO SOLUTION!

IT'S THE SAME ACROSS THE GLOBE, ASK ANYONE WHO STILL HAS A FRONTAL LOBE!

FLAK AND HIS FRIENDS ARE LEAVING, DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE GRIEVING, THEY'VE DONE SO MUCH THIEVING, A NEW WORLD THEY'LL BE WEAVING!





WHILE WE REMAIN QUARANTINED AND LEFT BEHIND, IN GREEN TOKYO FLAK WILL FIND COMFORT, HEALTH, AND PEACE OF MIND!

THEY CANNOT BE BEATEN, AS THE PHRASE IS COINED, SO THE ONLY OPTION IS FOR THEM TO BE JOINED!

TO ENSURE IT, YOU SEE, MY WIFE AND ME, HAVE SCOOPED UP HIS POWERS THAT BE!

STRAPPED TO THIS BOMB, THE TOP FLAK EXECUTIVES--



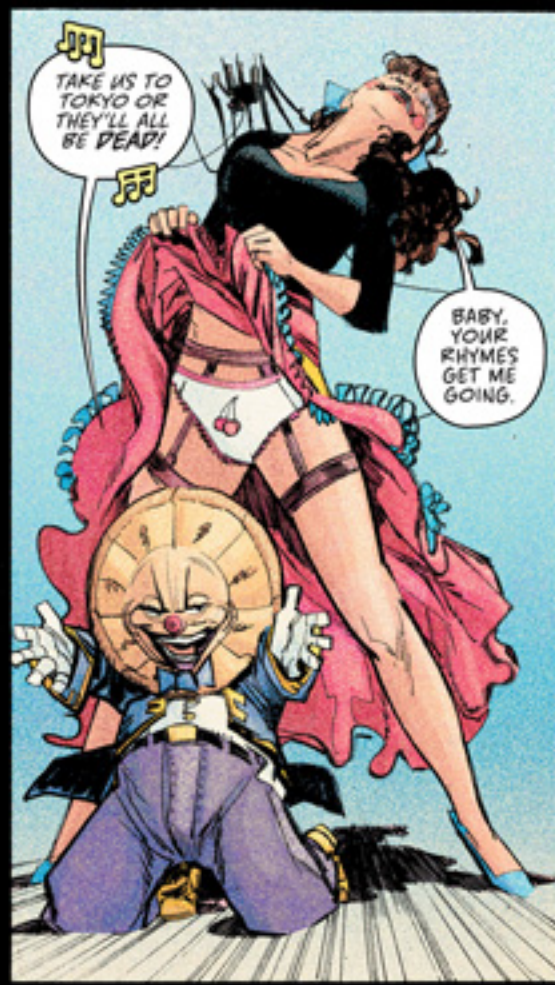
--AND IF HE DOESN'T BRING US WITH WE'LL MAKE THEM DECORATIVES!



YA HEAR, MR. FLAK?

WE AIN'T GONNA JUST SIT ON THIS TOXIC TUFFET--WE WANT OUR SHARE OF THE CURDS AND WHEY!

SO MUCH BLOODSHED ON YOUR WHITE BREAD HEAD!



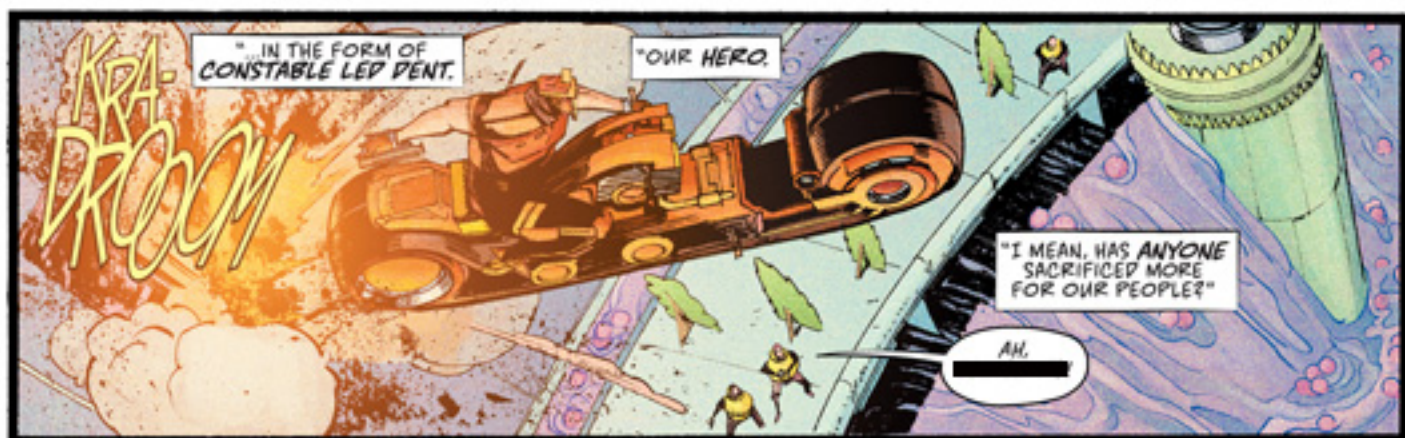
TAKE US TO TOKYO OR THEY'LL ALL BE DEAD!

BABY, YOUR RHYMES GET ME GOING.









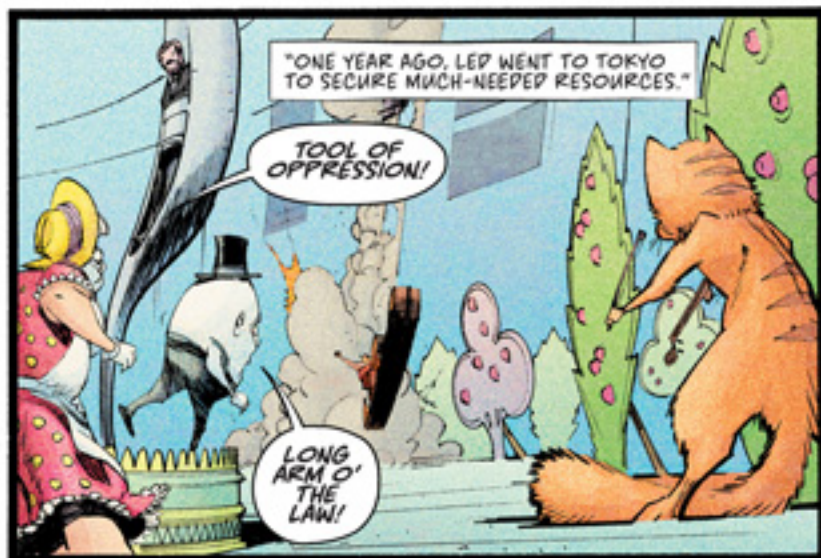
"...IN THE FORM OF  
CONSTABLE LEP PENT.

"OUR HERO.

KRA-  
DROOM

"I MEAN, HAS ANYONE  
SACRIFICED MORE  
FOR OUR PEOPLE?"

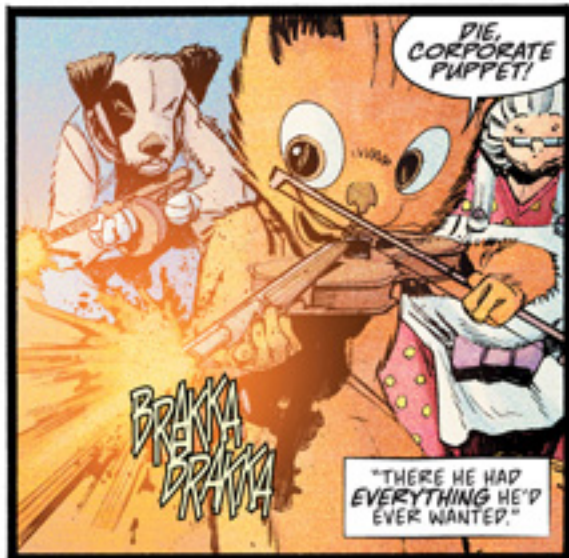
AH.



"ONE YEAR AGO, LEP WENT TO TOKYO  
TO SECURE MUCH-NEEDED RESOURCES."

TOOL OF  
OPPRESSION!

LONG  
ARM O'  
THE  
LAW!



DIE,  
CORPORATE  
PUPPET!

BRANKA  
BRANKA  
BRANKA

"THERE HE HAD  
EVERYTHING HE'D  
EVER WANTED."



BLAMBLAMBLAM

"THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS,  
A BEAUTIFUL HOME, CLEAN  
FOOD AND WATER..."

"HE COULD'VE  
HAD IT ALL."



"HIS TRAITOROUS  
GIRLFRIEND,  
DEBBIE, BEGGED  
HIM TO STAY,  
BELIEVE ME."

HEY, DIDDLE  
DIDDLE--THE  
CAT AND THE  
FIDDLE!

GAKK--

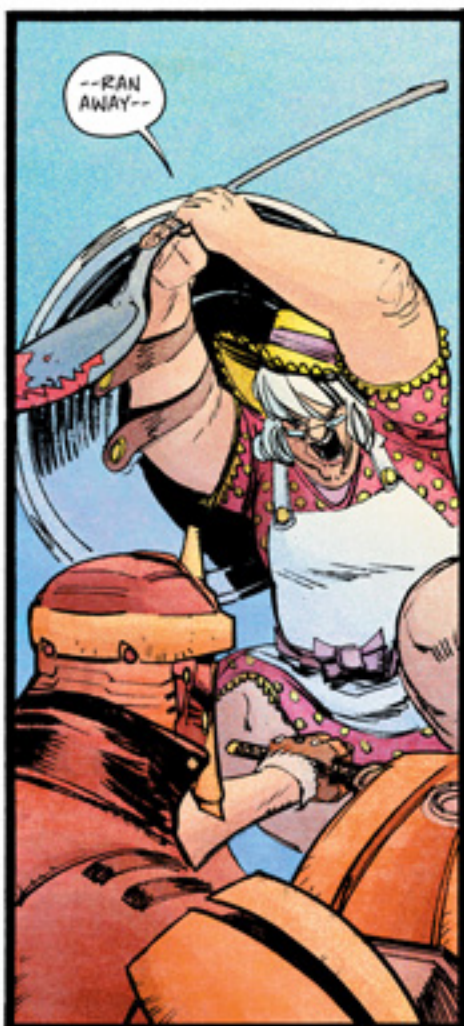
YEAGH!



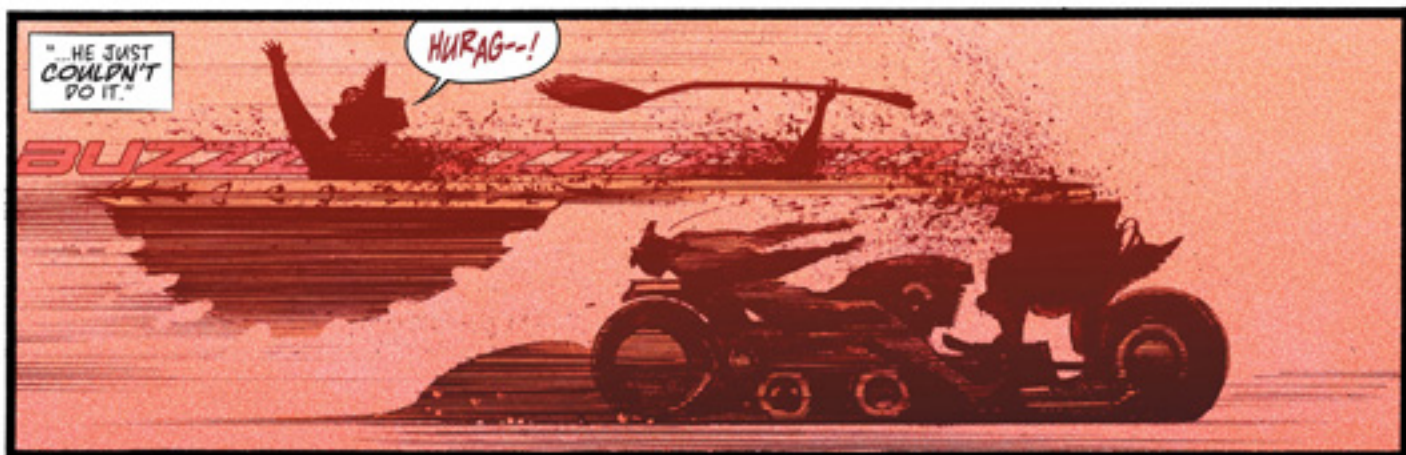
THE COW  
JUMPED  
OVER THE  
MOON!

"AND SHE'D ALMOST  
CONVINCED HIM."









"...HE JUST COULDN'T DO IT."

HURAG--!

BUZZZZ



MOTHER GOOSE!

FLAK THINKS WE'RE BLUFFING!

IT SHOWS HE KNOWS NOTHING!



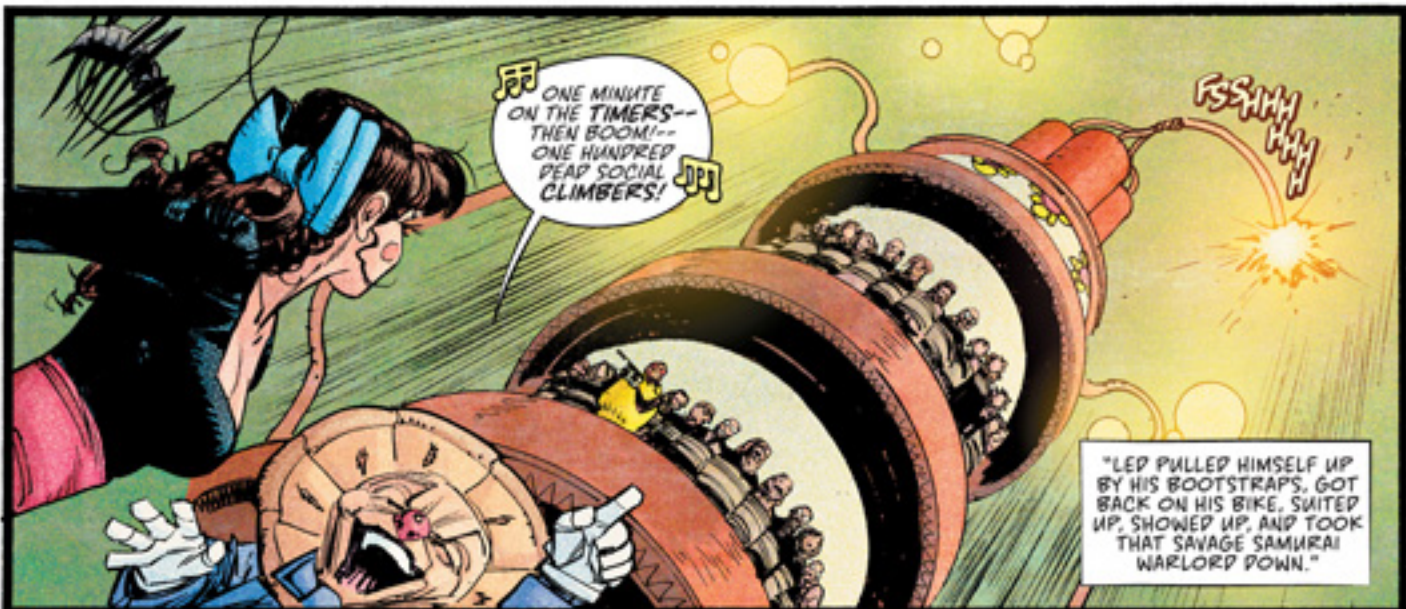
"DEBBIE WANTED LEP TECH-FREE AND DISCONNECTED FROM OUR SHARED HUMAN NARRATIVE."

KLIK



"BUT LEP KNEW THAT WAS THE PATH OF A QUITTER."

NOBODY PUTS LITTLE JACK HORNER IN THE CORNER AND DOESN'T END UP A MOURNER!



ONE MINUTE ON THE TIMERS-- THEN BOOM!-- ONE HUNDRED PEAP SOCIAL CLIMBERS!

FSSHHH

"LEP PULLED HIMSELF UP BY HIS BOOTSTRAPS, GOT BACK ON HIS BIKE, SUITED UP, SHOWED UP, AND TOOK THAT SAVAGE SAMURAI WARLORD DOWN."



"HE GAVE AWAY EVERYTHING IN THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE OF LOS ANGELES."

COME, MY SWEET, MOVE THOSE FEET!

SEE YA, BOYS!

UMM... DID HE SAY HE SET THE BOMB?