

INVADER ZIM

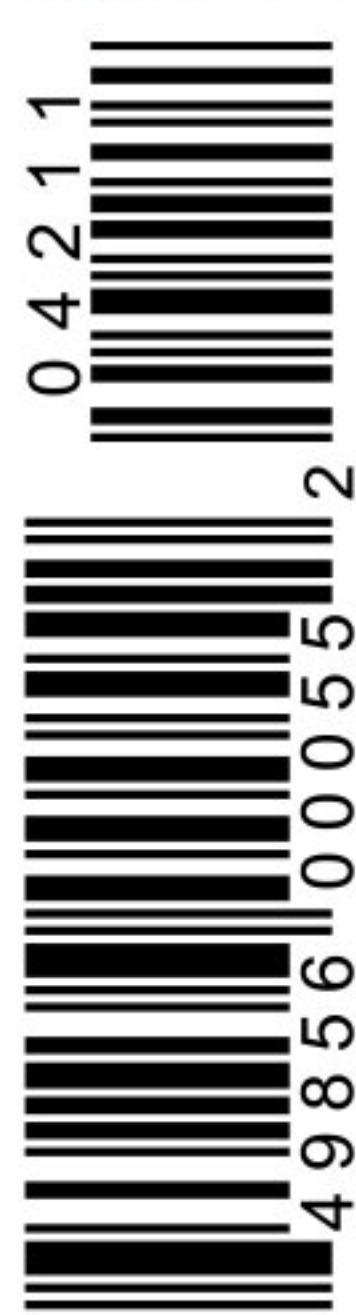


ISSUE
42

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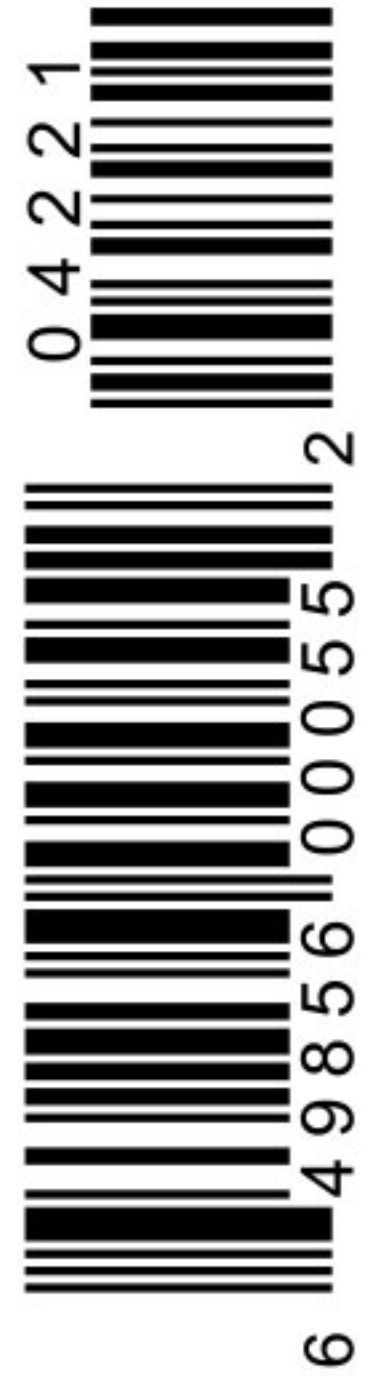
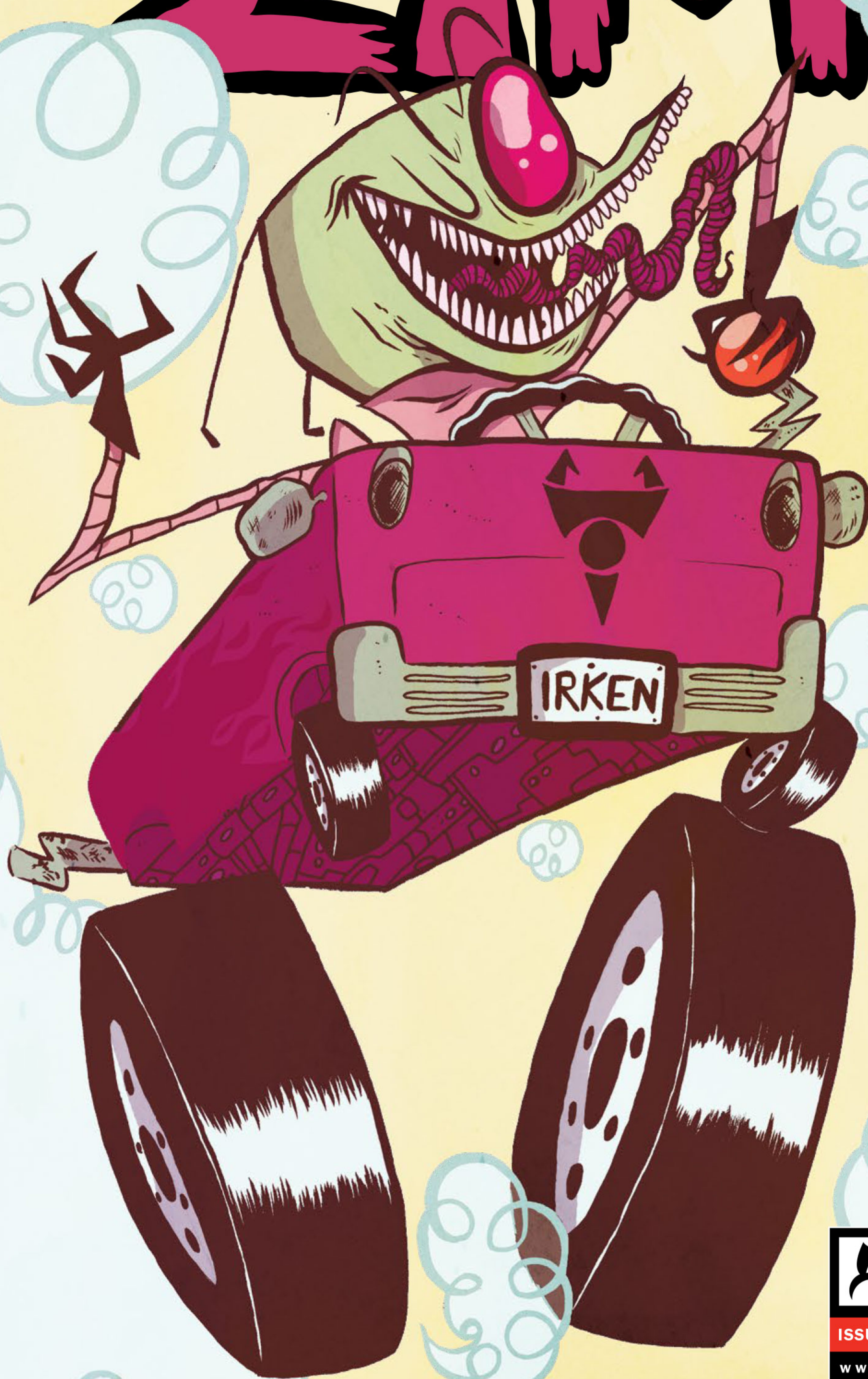
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HIGH-SPEED SPACE CHASE

HOUR SEVENTY-FOUR

YOU...
YOU MIGHT
AS WELL GIVE
UP NOW,
ZIM!

I WON'T
REST UNTIL I
STOP YOU FROM
DOING THAT...

...YOU
KNOW...

...THAT
THING
YOU WERE
DOING.

FORGET IT,
HUMAN. YOU'RE
NEVER GOING TO GET
MY... WHATEVER
THIS IS.

GIR, DO
YOU REMEMBER
WHAT THIS THING
WAS FOR?

I DON'T
REMEMBER WHAT
I'M FOR!!!

NNNGH.
MAYBE WE
CAN LOSE DIB ON
THAT BARREN,
FEATURELESS
PLANET.

THAT
MAKES SENSE,
RIGHT?

YEAH.
YEAH IT
DOES.



OH NO!
HE'S TRYING
TO LOSE ME ON
THAT BARREN,
FEATURELESS
PLANET!

AND IT'S
WORKING!!!

ZZT!



ZZT
KRRK

ELECTRICAL
OVERLOAD.
SYSTEMS
F-FAILING.

MORON.

WHAT?
WHY? WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

CRASH...
ZZT...
IMMINENT.

AHHHHhhhh!



KRASH!!!

NNNNNNGH....

NNNGH....
WHERE AM I?
HOW LONG
WAS I-

OOH!

HE
AWAKES!

AT
LAST! AT
LAST!

AHH!
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE AM
I?

MY
NAME
IS-

IN THE
CITY OF
PLIM!

WITH
THE PLIM!

YOU
ARE ON
PLIM!

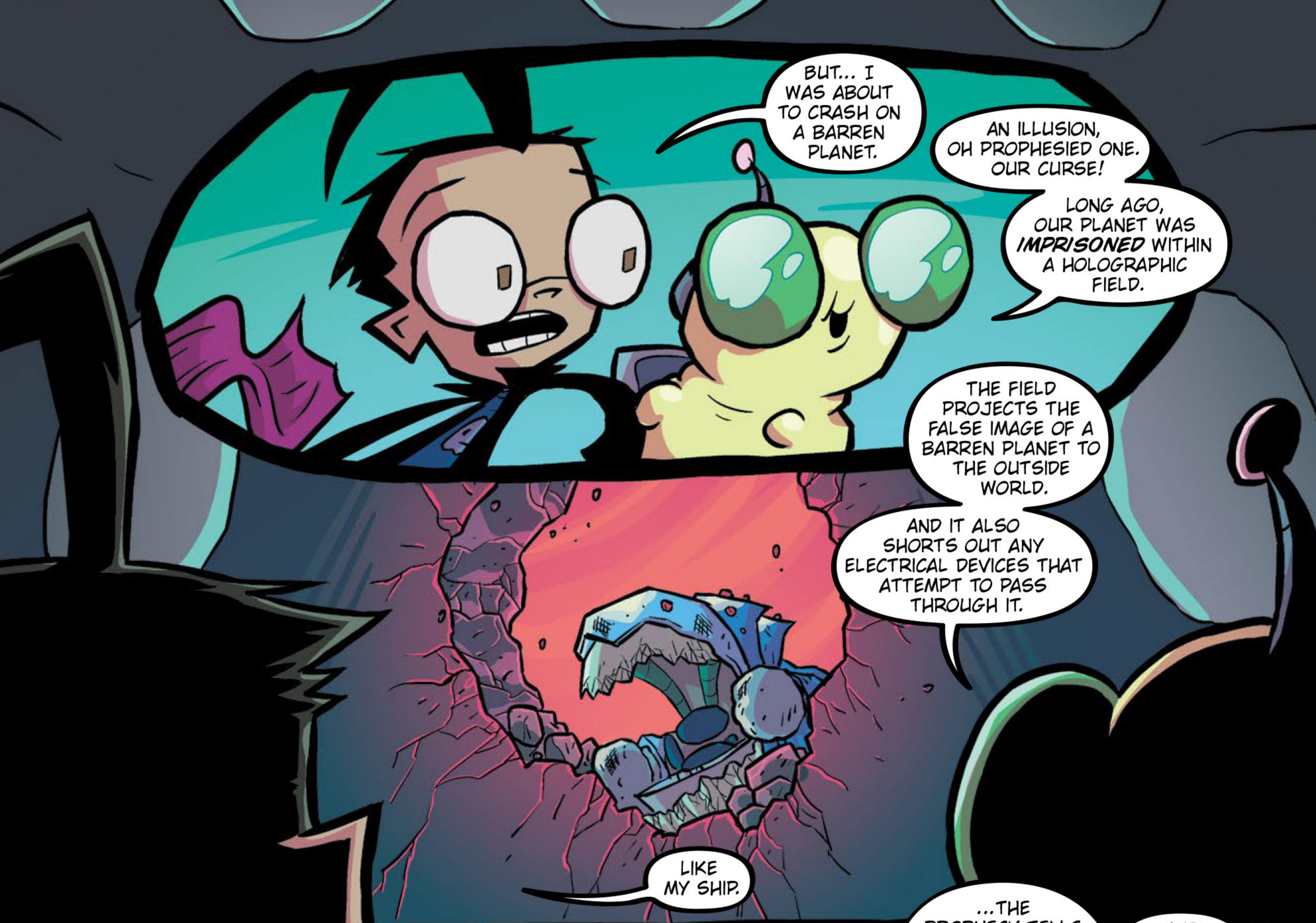
PLIM?

NO, PLAB.
PLEASED TO
MEET YOU, OH
PROPHESED
ONE.

PROPHESED
ONE?

YOU
FELL FROM
THE SKY!

JUST AS
THE PROPHECY
FORETOLD!



BUT... I WAS ABOUT TO CRASH ON A BARREN PLANET.

AN ILLUSION, OH PROPHESED ONE. OUR CURSE!

LONG AGO, OUR PLANET WAS **IMPRISONED** WITHIN A HOLOGRAPHIC FIELD.

THE FIELD PROJECTS THE FALSE IMAGE OF A BARREN PLANET TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

AND IT ALSO SHORTS OUT ANY ELECTRICAL DEVICES THAT ATTEMPT TO PASS THROUGH IT.

LIKE MY SHIP.

BUT THE PROPHECY...

YES, YES! THE PROPHECY!

THE PROPHECY!

...THE PROPHECY TELLS OF A HERO WHO WILL FALL FROM THE SKY, BECOME OUR GREAT LEADER, FREE US FROM OUR PRISON, AND TAKE US TO THE STARS!

AND WE THINK YOU'RE THAT HERO!

WHY WAS THE FIELD BUILT?

WE DO NOT KNOW. BUT WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED BENEATH IT, HIDDEN FROM THE UNIVERSE, FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS.

ME? I MEAN, LISTEN... I CAN TRY TO HELP SO I CAN GET HOME, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'M SOME PROPHESED... WHATEVER.

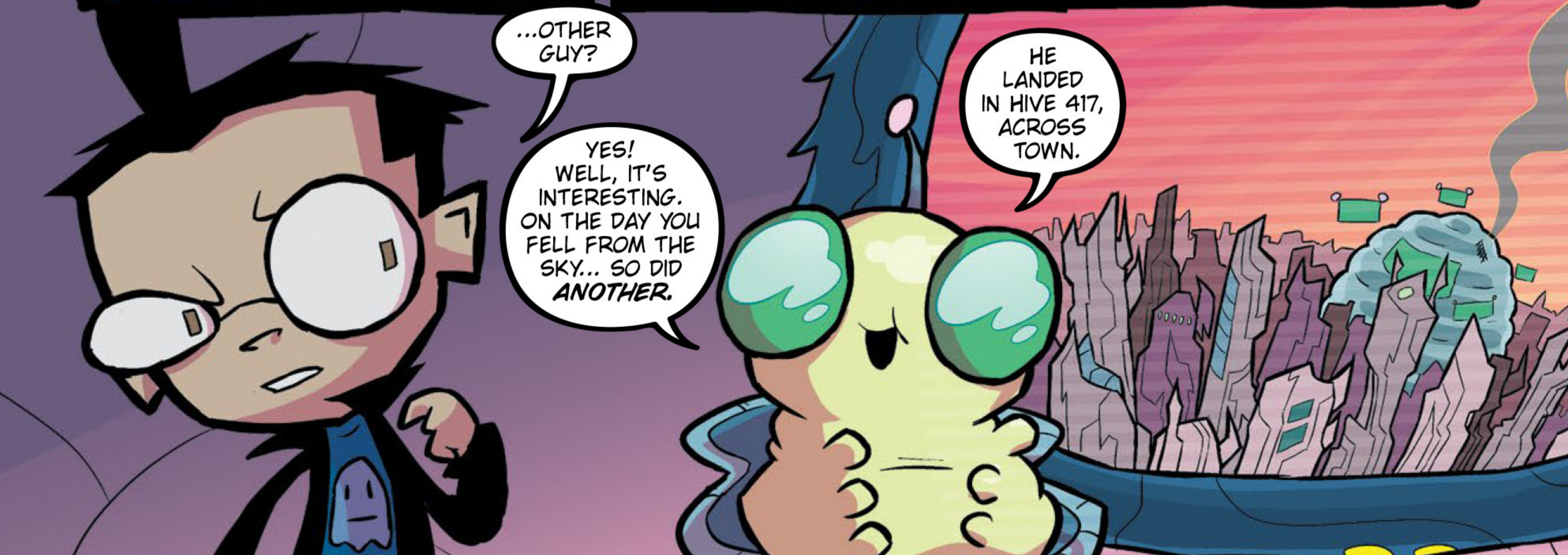
YOU... YOU DON'T?

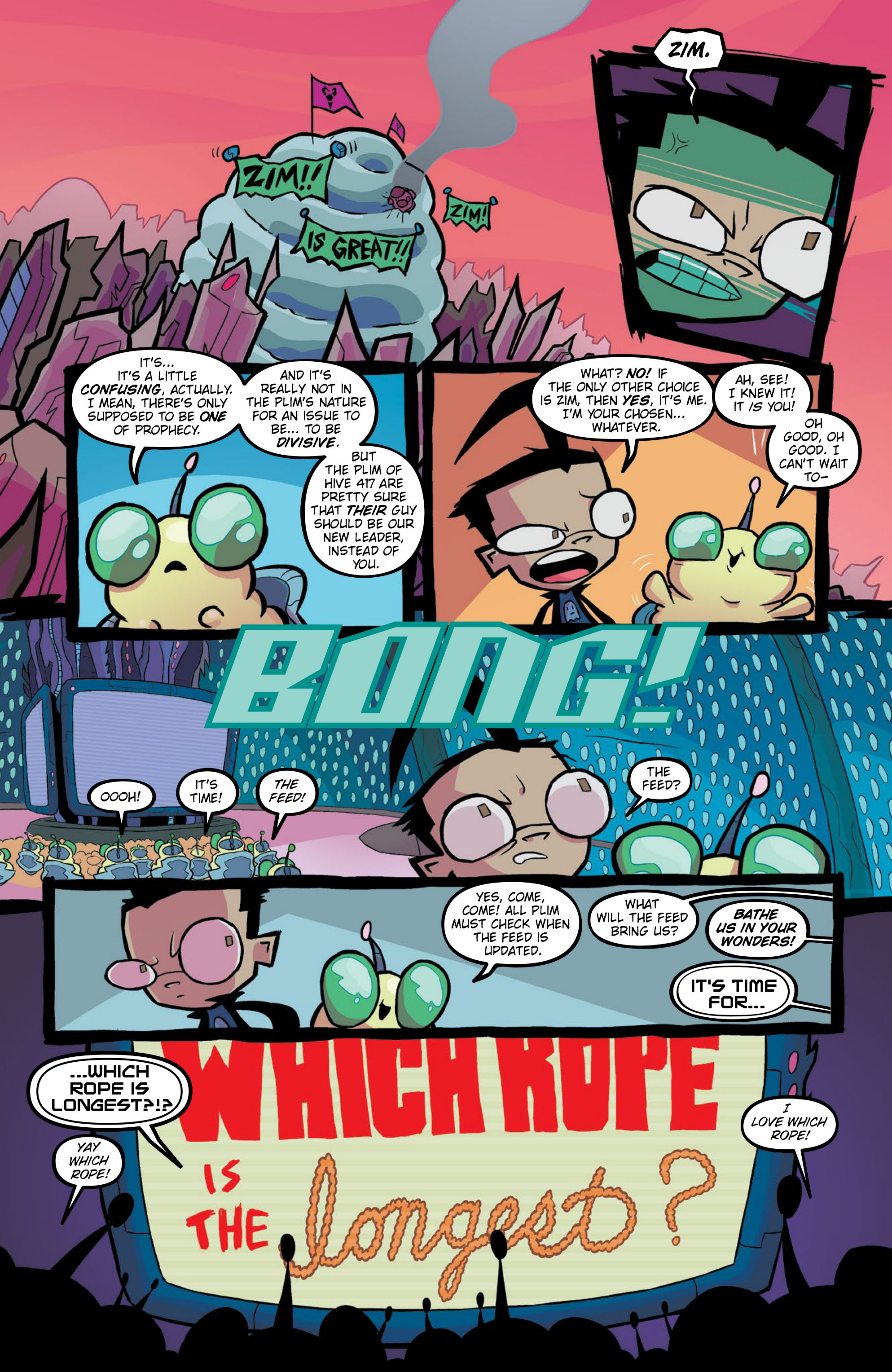
I **KNEW** I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THE OTHER GUY.

...OTHER GUY?

YES! WELL, IT'S INTERESTING. ON THE DAY YOU FELL FROM THE SKY... SO DID **ANOTHER**.

HE LANDED IN HIVE 417, ACROSS TOWN.





ZIM.

ZIM!!

IS GREAT!!

ZIM!

IT'S...
IT'S A LITTLE
CONFUSING, ACTUALLY.
I MEAN, THERE'S ONLY
SUPPOSED TO BE **ONE**
OF PROPHECY.

AND IT'S
REALLY NOT IN
THE PLIM'S NATURE
FOR AN ISSUE TO
BE... TO BE
DIVISIVE.

BUT
THE PLIM OF
HIVE 417 ARE
PRETTY SURE
THAT **THEIR GUY**
SHOULD BE OUR
NEW LEADER,
INSTEAD OF
YOU.

WHAT? **NO!** IF
THE ONLY OTHER CHOICE
IS ZIM, THEN **YES**, IT'S ME.
I'M YOUR CHOSEN...
WHATEVER.

AH, SEE!
I KNEW IT!
IT **IS** YOU!

OH
GOOD, OH
GOOD. I
CAN'T WAIT
TO—

BOING!

OOOH!

IT'S
TIME!

THE
FEED!

THE
FEED?

YES, COME,
COME! ALL PLIM
MUST CHECK WHEN
THE FEED IS
UPDATED.

WHAT
WILL THE FEED
BRING US?

**BATHE
US IN YOUR
WONDERS!**

IT'S TIME
FOR...

...WHICH
ROPE IS
LONGEST?!

YAY
WHICH
ROPE!

WHICH ROPE

IS THE longest?

I
LOVE WHICH
ROPE!