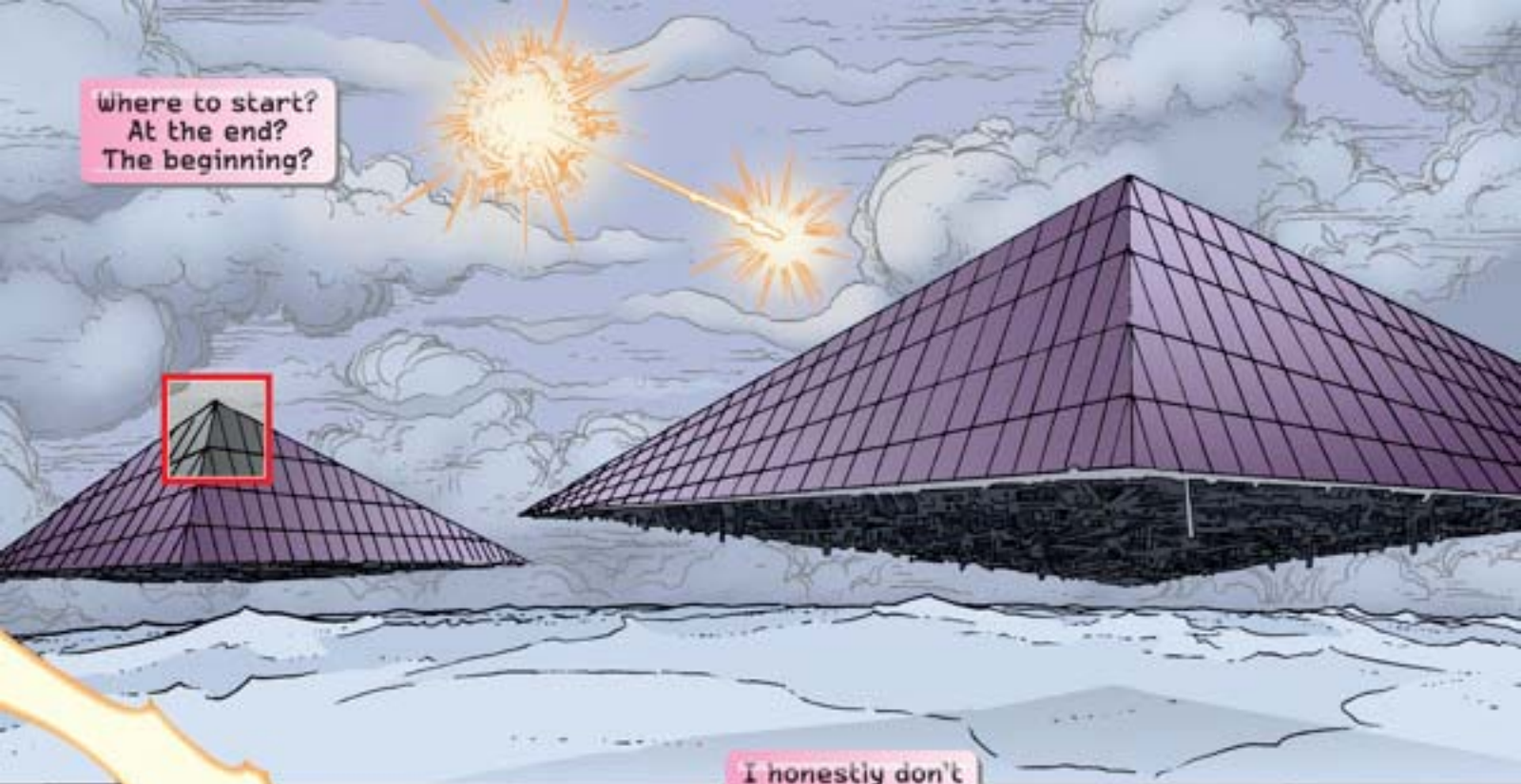


Where to start?
At the end?
The beginning?



I honestly don't
know which is
which anymore.



I was responsible for
our team being sent
into the past before
the time technology
was ready.



YOU TWO
OKAY?

As a result, I can
be held responsible
for everything that
happened after
(before?) that.



WE'RE FINE, IF BLINDLY
JUMPING THROUGH TIME
WITH A ROCKET STRAPPED
ON OUR BACKS IS
CONSIDERED "FINE."

WHERE ARE WE, HERB? AND
WHAT WAS THAT THING THAT WAS
FOLLOWING US? IT LOOKED
LIKE...LIKE...PHIL.









...GASP!
BUT YOU'RE
NOT...AGHHH...
FAR OFF,
PHIL.



NO!



GET OFF
OF HIM!

□ Portable charge dispensers ideal for recharging critical electronic equipment and stunning psychotic automatons grafted to mythic alien beasts.

