

SPRINGFIELD, A NICE LITTLE TOWN.

THIS IS THE DAWNING OF A NEW AND BETTER AGE OF COBRA. DR. MINDBENDER!

HERE IN THE QUINTESSENTIAL AMERICAN SMALL TOWN, WE SHALL CREATE A PARADIGM FOR COMMUNITY ENGINEERING THAT WILL OUTLAST OZYMANDIAS—

I THINK SHELLEY'S POINT WAS ABOUT IMPERMANENCE, COBRA COMMANDER—BUT I DIGRESS...

...WHAT HAS ANY OF THIS TO DO WITH SITTING IN A FOOD TRUCK AND PASSING OUT FREE LOBSTER ROLLS?



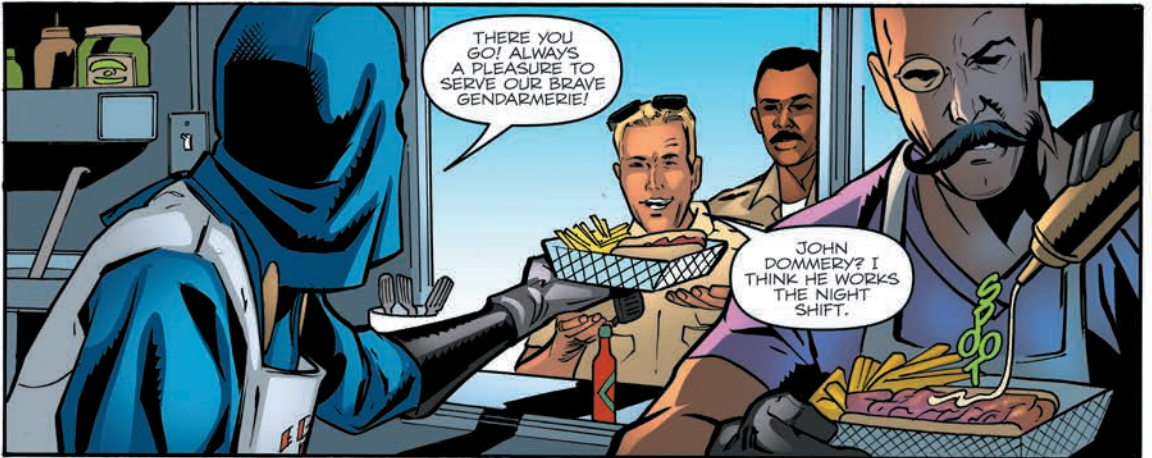
WE ARE MINGLING WITH THE UNDERLINGS, MINDBENDER! ESTABLISHING RAPPORT WITH THE HOI-POLLO! THEY'LL LOVE US FOR THIS!

THERE IS MUCH GOODWILL GENERATED BY GRATIS COMESTIBLES, ESPECIALLY BY SUCH PATRICIAN VIRTUALS AS LOBSTER ROLLS! WHY, THE VERY NAME TRIGGERS ENDORPHINS!

MAYBE NOT AT 9:00 AM ON A SUNDAY MORNING...



...FOLKS WHO AREN'T SLEEPING IN LATE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN INGEST CRUSTACEANS ON ROLLS.





AT SPRINGFIELD HIGH.

I'M A PAID-UP DUES-PAYING MEMBER OF COBRA YOUTH, SO WHY CAN'T I TRY OUT FOR THE TEAM?

LISTEN— ER, WHAT'S YOUR NAME AGAIN?

LISTEN, DAWN— GIRLS CAN'T TRY OUT. THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT IS...

DAWN.

DAWN MORENO.

...LACROSSE IS WHAT THE NATIVE AMERICANS CALLED "THE LITTLE BROTHER OF WAR."
THE COBRA YOUTH LEAGUE PLAYS BY THE OLD IROQUOIS CONFEDERACY RULES. IT'S REALLY ROUGH STUFF.



I CAN PLAY ROUGH AS ANYBODY.

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I COULD GET A BALL ACROSS THE FIELD BY MYSELF AGAINST TEN OF THE BEST PLAYERS YOU'VE GOT?



OKAY.

LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO.



IROQUOIS RULES, RIGHT?

EVERYTHING IS FAIR EXCEPT FOR TOMAHAWKS.



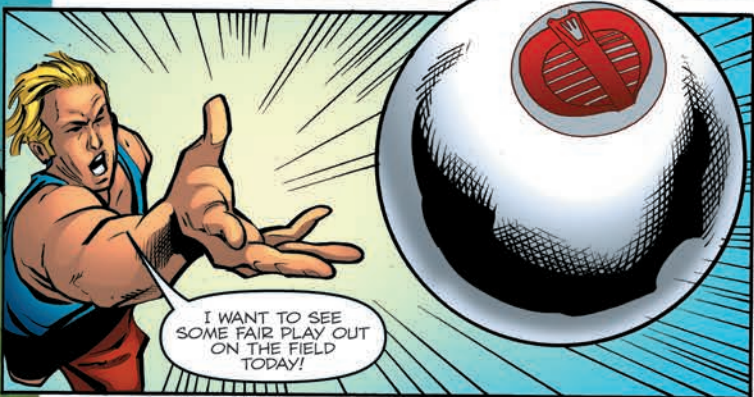
OKAY, BRING THEM ON.



SHE'S GOT NO HELMET OR PROTECTIVE GEAR!

SO WHAT? IT'S HER CALL. SHE WANTS IT THIS WAY!

I, FOR ONE, AM NOT HOLDING BACK!



I WANT TO SEE SOME FAIR PLAY OUT ON THE FIELD TODAY!



BET YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS TOO HIGH FOR ME, HUH?

LEFT HERSELF WIDE OPEN! WE CAN—

THWOMP



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.

WHUMP



WHO'S NEXT, SUCKAHS!

THAT'S IT, GLOVES, ARE OFF!

YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR THAT, DAWN!



WHO'S COLLECTING?

YOU?

WHAM



NOT YOU, EITHER.

PHONK

NGGGH!



COME ON!

IS THIS THE BEST YOU'VE GOT?

WHOMP

WHOMP



I'LL WIPE THAT SMUG SMILE OFF YOUR FACE—

I DON'T THINK SO...