

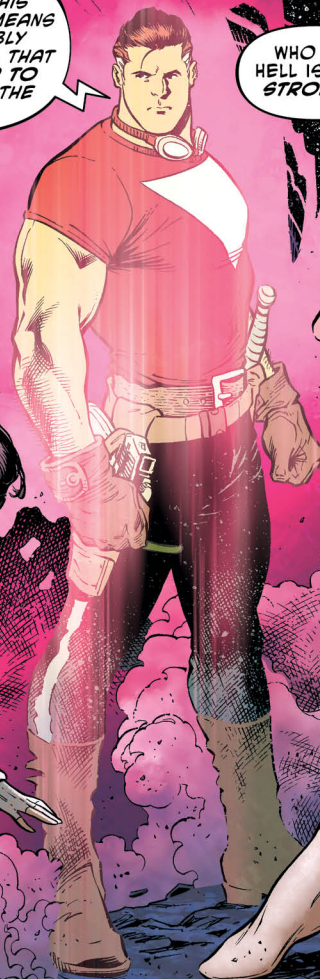
MY NAME IS
TOM STRONG.

IF YOU ARE SEEING THIS RECORDING, IT MEANS I AM PROBABLY ALREADY DEAD. THAT MEANS IT IS UP TO YOU TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE.

WHO THE HELL IS TOM STRONG?!

I HAVE NO IDEA, REX.

BUT IT SEEMS I WILL NEED TO REMEDY THAT VERY SOON.



LINNYA?

DON'T LOOK AT ME. THAT OLD HUNK A' MACHINERY HAS NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE!

BUT OF COURSE I COULDN'T HAVE ACTIVATED IT EVEN IF I'D KNOWN HOW.

NOT STUCK IN MY PHANTOM FORM, AT LEAST.

HOW DID YOU GET STUCK HERE IN THE DARK MULTIVERSE, LINNYA?

WELL, IT'S LIKE I SAID. I'M FROM THE PLANET BGZTL. I WAS ON A VACATION WITH MY MOM AND DAD. THIS WAS A WHILE AGO...



"...WE WERE HEADED TO *BISMOLL* FOR THE MAGNO BALL CHAMPIONSHIPS.

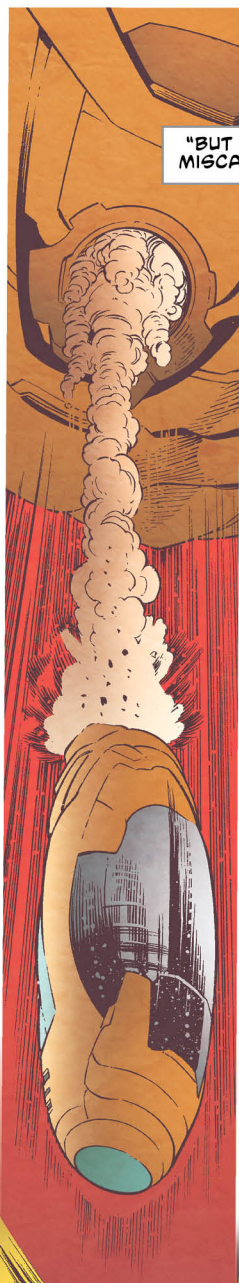
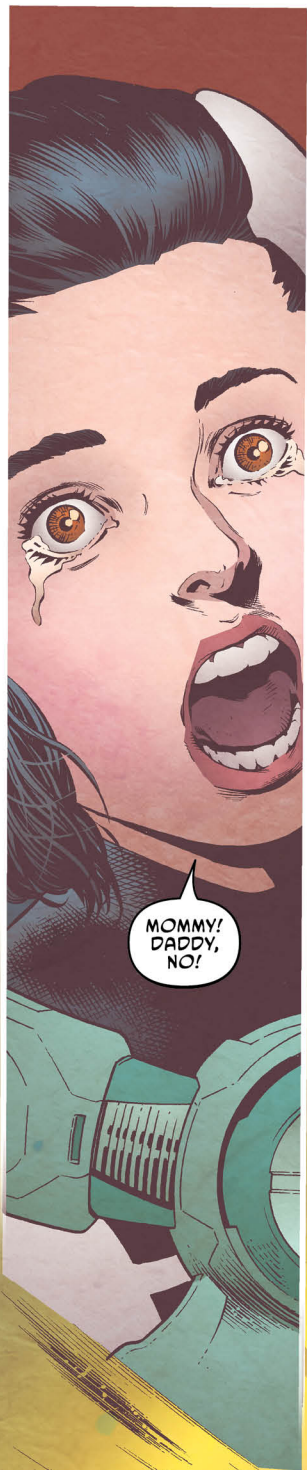
"I WAS--I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL THEN.

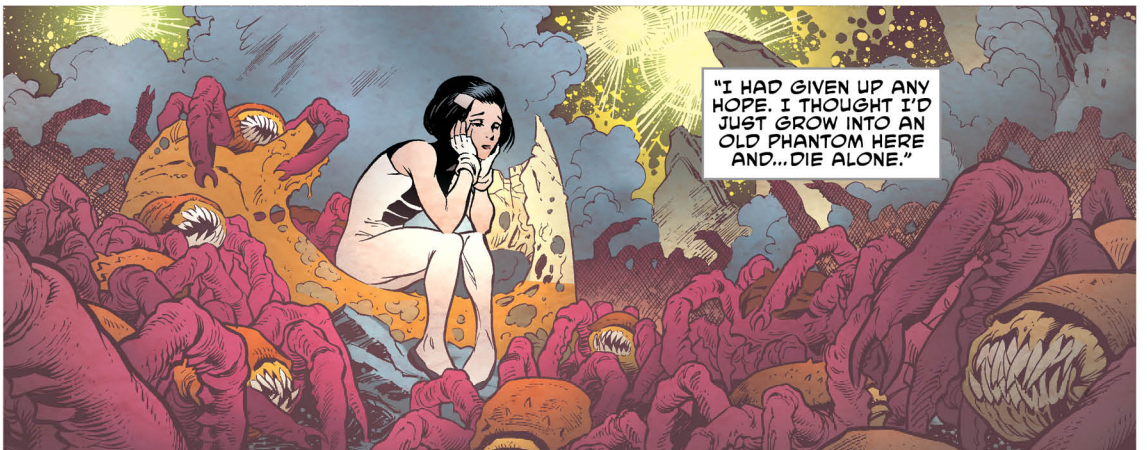
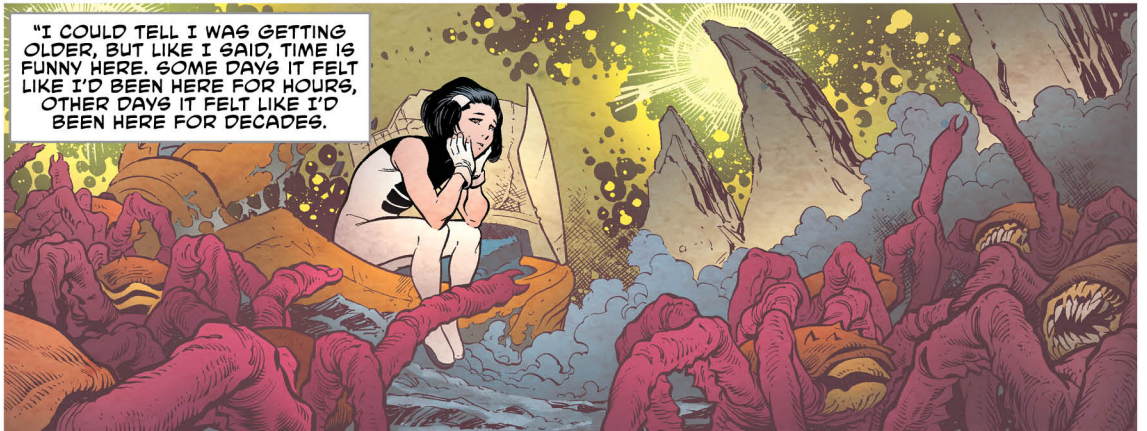
"BUT THEN OUR SHIP HIT SOME SORT OF *SPACE STORM* AND THERE WAS, LIKE, A HOLE IN SPACE, OR A RIFT OR SOMETHING.

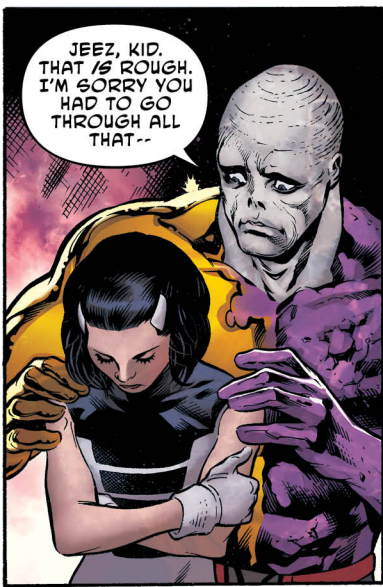
"WE WERE BEING PULLED TOWARD IT."

PLEASE!
I'M SCARED!









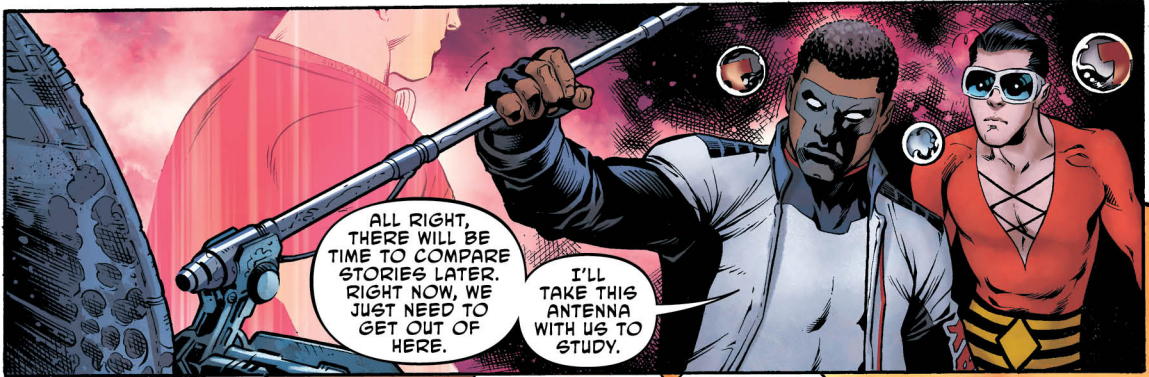
JEEZ, KID. THAT *IS* ROUGH. I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GO THROUGH ALL THAT--



--OH!



RIGHT. SORRY. IT'S OKAY.



ALL RIGHT, THERE WILL BE TIME TO COMPARE STORIES LATER. RIGHT NOW, WE JUST NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE.

I'LL TAKE THIS ANTENNA WITH US TO STUDY.



--NNNGH!

LET ME TRY, MR. T-- I'M KNOWN FOR MY FAMOUS MUSCLES.



LET ME IN THERE. THE ONLY MUSCLE YOU GOT IS IN YOUR JAW, 'CAUSE YOU CAN'T STOP FLEXING IT.

HEY, THAT WAS *ALMOST* FUNNY. YOU'RE CATCHING ON, META-LAME-O.

BE QUIET AND PULL, BOTH OF YOU!