We made it! The secondary bridge...

Now I spy with my little eye...

Some EXPLOSIVES! Thank God, they're still in the hold, near the pantry...

...where it seems what remains of the Below-Deckers are congregating.

Scheisse-- Jun! Sophia!
Stay back! Don't you remember us?

Don't get sentimental! They're Z's, they don't remember JACK!
We have to...have to...

Wow. You weren't kidding, Angela, when you guessed they're really into Soylent-Z.
C'mon, Chen...quietly... Before they eat all of it...

SLAM
Rr?
Scheisse, we're locked in!
Heheheh. Never liked those two anyway. Magic Dan's little friends...
Damn, you're one cold son of a bitch, ain't you, Captain?
There's no POINT in doing what I had to in order to amass all this POWER if you never bother to ENJOY it, Brigg.
We came here in the first place to remotely control the safety doors, clear the way to the ordnance. Looks like we just contained most of the Zs in the pantry--

...and the ENGINE ROOM.

SLAM
SKILLUTCH

Rrrrrrr...
Magic Dan's still in the game!

KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK

Aw sh

WITH
DARLA
LIVE IN
NEPTUNE

BLAM

Mercy...
BLAM
BLAM

Hey! That's mine! Give that back!

Are you high? No way!