

**EARTH.**

Hahaha! Oh "Duckie"! I paid good money to mess with you! Why would I *kill* you? This is just a tension-relieving (for me) neck massage!

If-- if you paid... specialists to... screw with me... then why am I here...screwing...



*Gah!! This downer duck is right!! Those second-rate script doctors are trying to ruin me! Me! Mojo, the universe's premier producer of primetime pap!*

They sent *Howie* here to topple my *content empire*, knowing I wouldn't *murder* my *number one star!*

waughhhh...

Yeah yeah but... who are "they"?

...with... you...

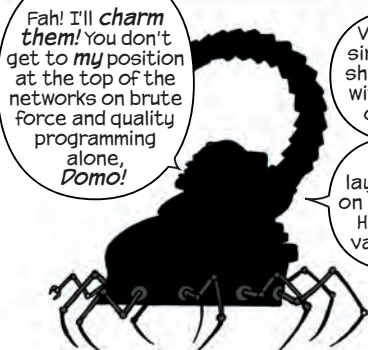


**Major Domo!**

Yes, my gelatinous general of gurn?

Ready an *army* to make our way to *Sparktron*! We'll rat out those *two-timers* and make *glorious content* in the process!

But sir, won't those in charge of the..."two-timers"...take issue with *you* for bribing them in the first place?



Fah! I'll *charm them!* you don't get to *my position* at the top of the networks on brute force and quality programming alone, *Domo!*

Very good, sir. And what shall be done with our two captives?

*Don't lay a hand on Howard!* He's too valuable...



...but kill the other one. She's no *Bev*, really.





How you wanna do this, Krote? Wanna open up your gross gel jail a bit so I can shoot her?

It's not gross! It's as natural as the hair or horns on your body! And I don't *need* your help *killing* her! I'll just contract the gel and *crush* her, you *un-nuanced* Slorbor!

Heh. Lookit this guy. Big shot star, crawlin' away from his friend in her time of need!...

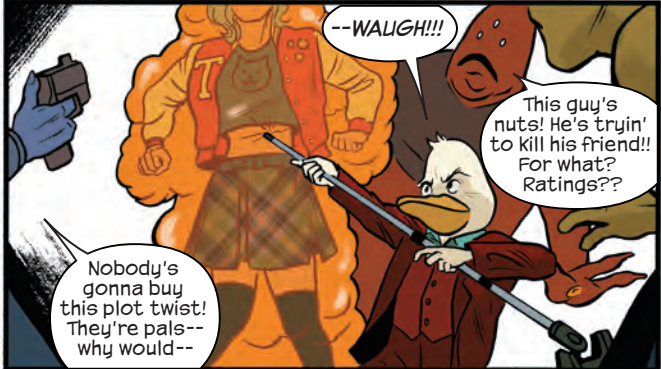


...I guess viewers love cowards, eh? Ha ha ha--



--ha ha-- hey!

Hiiiiiiii!--



--WAUGH!!!

This guy's nuts! He's tryin' to kill his friend!! For what? Ratings???

Nobody's gonna buy this plot twist! They're pals-- why would--



--I mean, unless it's a classic case of misdirection...



...but that would mean...



