

...but then I found out that Sahn-Dra had moved in with an "Itoirian." An Itoirian! Can you believe that? Before we'd even signed the divorce papers! He probably gave her the "Itoirian Eye," if you know what I'm saying.

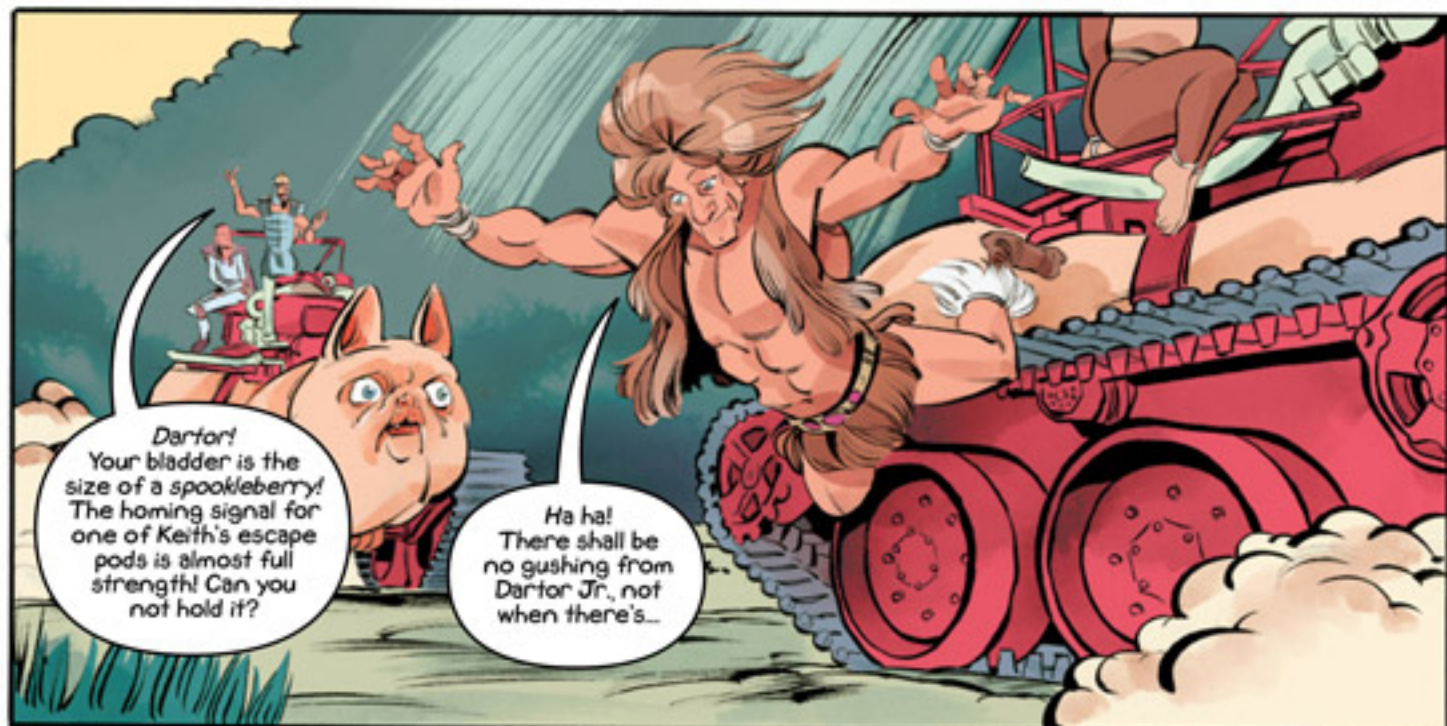
Do you know what I'm saying? Oh, I forgot. None of you kids fought in the CryoWars, so you're probably all, like, "Itoirians are great! I enjoy their 'cuisine!'"

Well, let me tell you, in MY "day," they would steal your wives and make better love to them!

Another great story, Melvon.

Are we sure he's not just a really tall Glomp?

Stop! Stop the convoy!



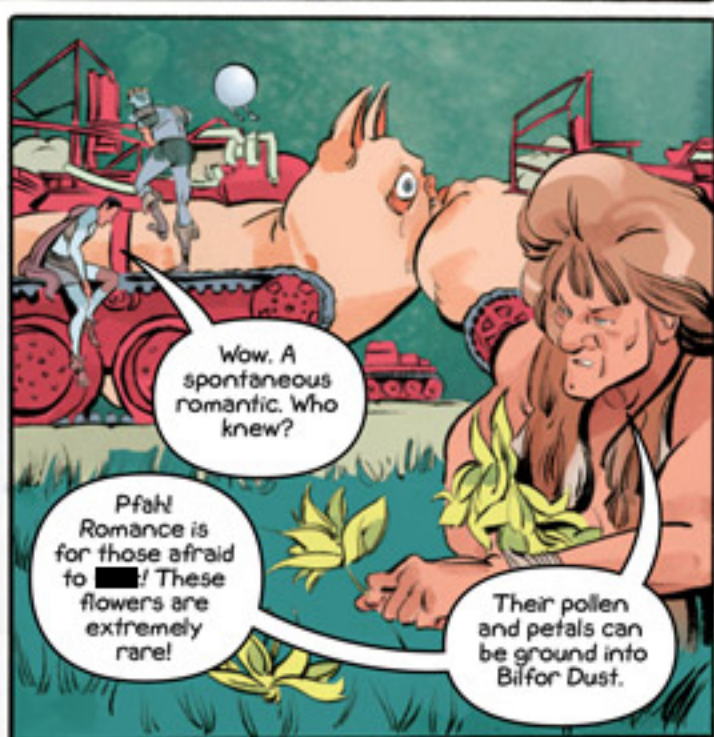
Dartor!  
Your bladder is the size of a spookleberry! The homing signal for one of Keith's escape pods is almost full strength! Can you not hold it?

Ha ha!  
There shall be no gushing from Dartor Jr., not when there's...



...a field of Blossoming Bilfors to harvest!

Ha ha ha!



Wow. A spontaneous romantic. Who knew?

Pfah! Romance is for those afraid to [redacted]! These flowers are extremely rare!

Their pollen and petals can be ground into Bilfor Dust.



My collection of rare blowdart toxins and poisons demands I gather these!

Uh, what does it do?



Bilfor Dust makes the feet of your enemies swell up greatly! Very uncomfortable! Ha ha!



Wait... do you hear that... buzzing?

