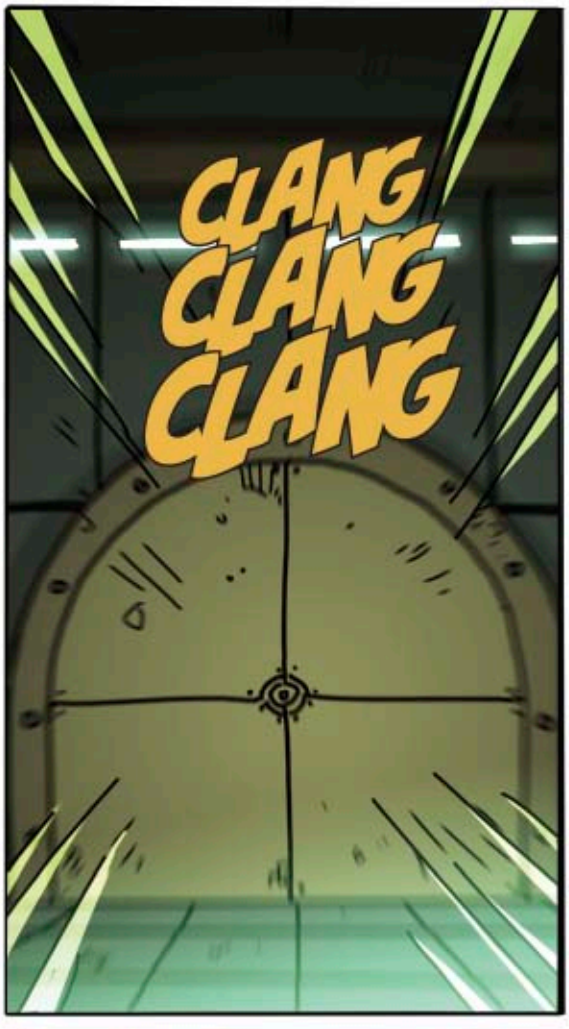
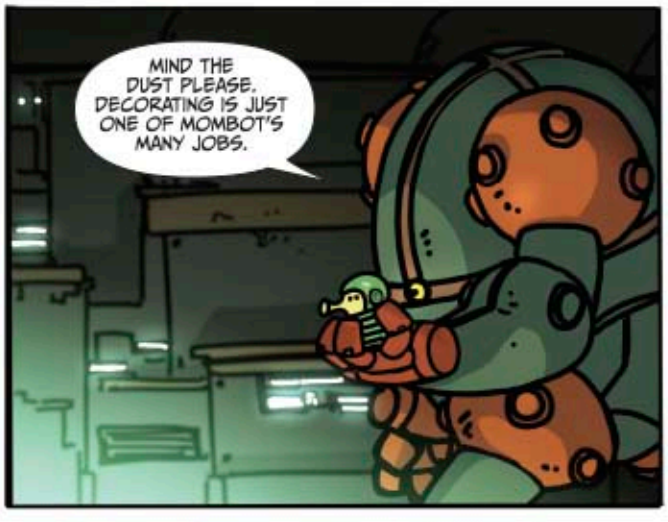
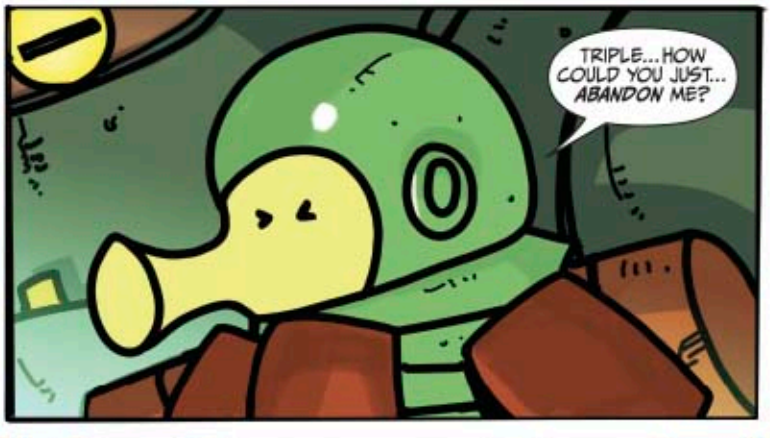

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

RIGHT THIS WAY.

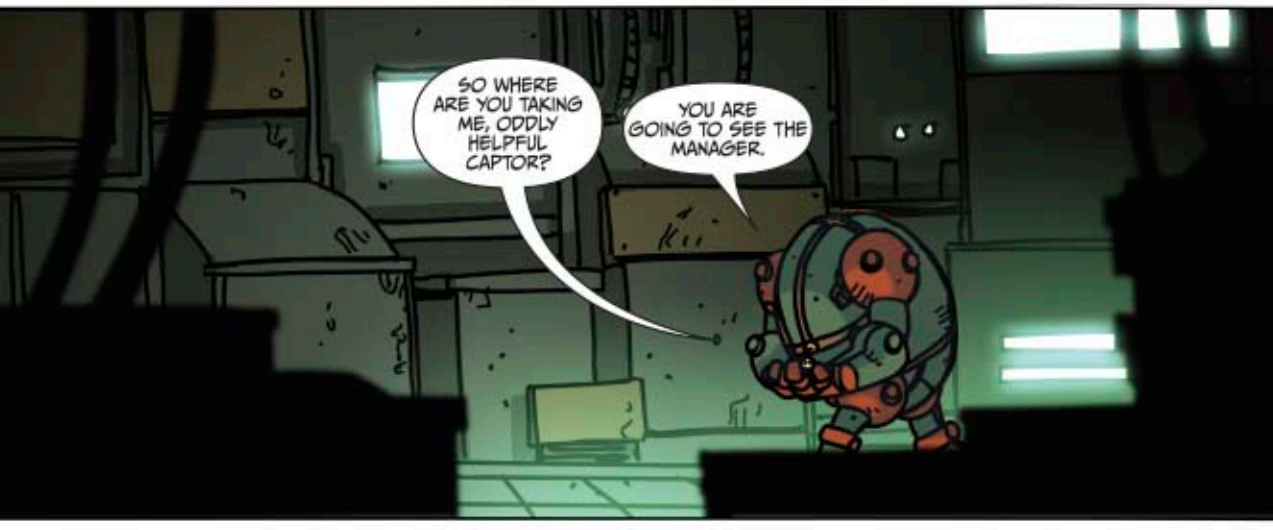

MIND THE DUST PLEASE. DECORATING IS JUST ONE OF MOMBOT'S MANY JOBS.

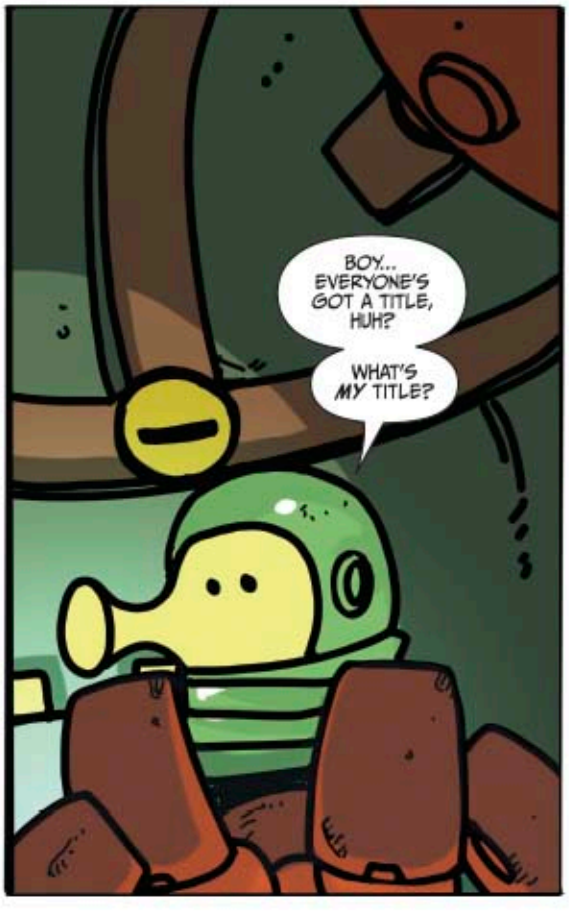

TRIPLE... HOW COULD YOU JUST... *ABANDON* ME?

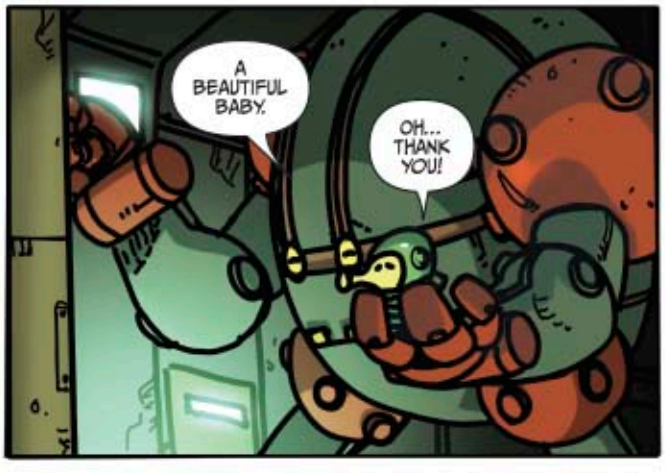
MOMBOT WILL NEVER ABANDON YOU. I WILL LOVE YOU UNTIL YOUR DEATH.
NOT *YOU*, YOU METAL DUNCE! I'M TALKING ABOUT MY FRIEND!

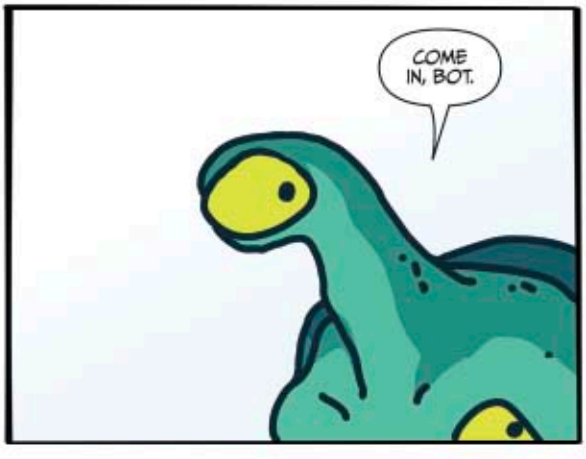
I THOUGHT SHE WAS MY FRIEND, AT LEAST...

WOULD A REAL FRIEND MAKE YOU FEEL THAT WAY?
HMM... I GUESS NOT.

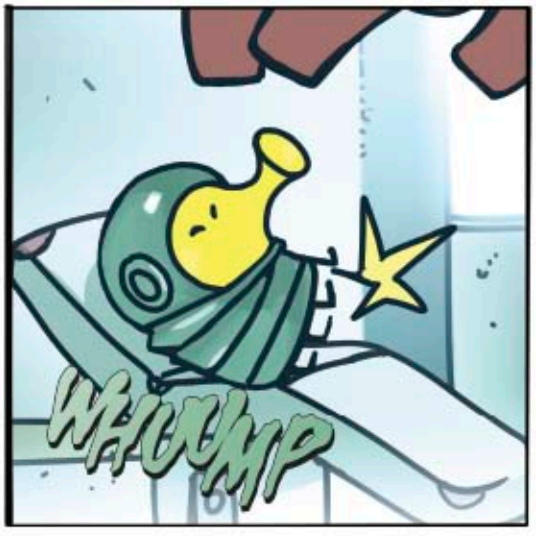

SO WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME, ODDLY HELPFUL CAPTOR?
YOU ARE GOING TO SEE THE MANAGER.

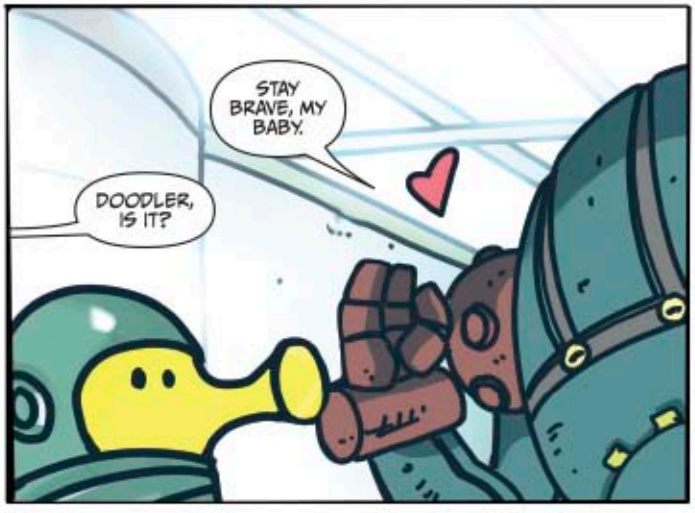

BOY... EVERYONE'S GOT A TITLE, HUH?
WHAT'S *MY* TITLE?


A BEAUTIFUL BABY.
OH... THANK YOU!

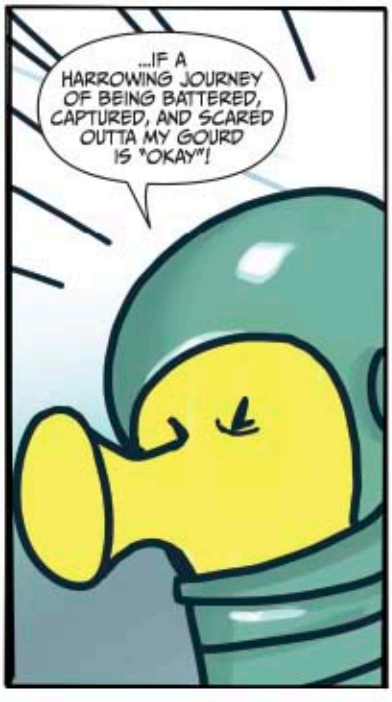

COME IN, BOT.

WELCOME, WELCOME! HAVE A SEAT.

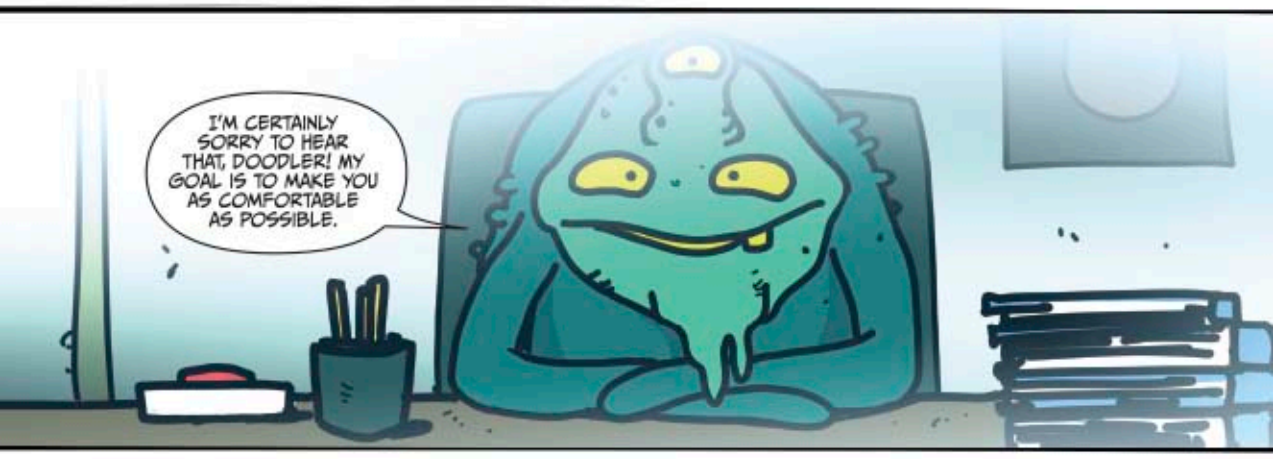

WHUMP


STAY BRAVE, MY BABY.
DOODLER, IS IT?

I TRUST YOU FOUND THE PLACE OKAY?
SURE...


...IF A HARROWING JOURNEY OF BEING BATTERED, CAPTURED, AND SCARED OUTTA MY GOURD IS "OKAY"!

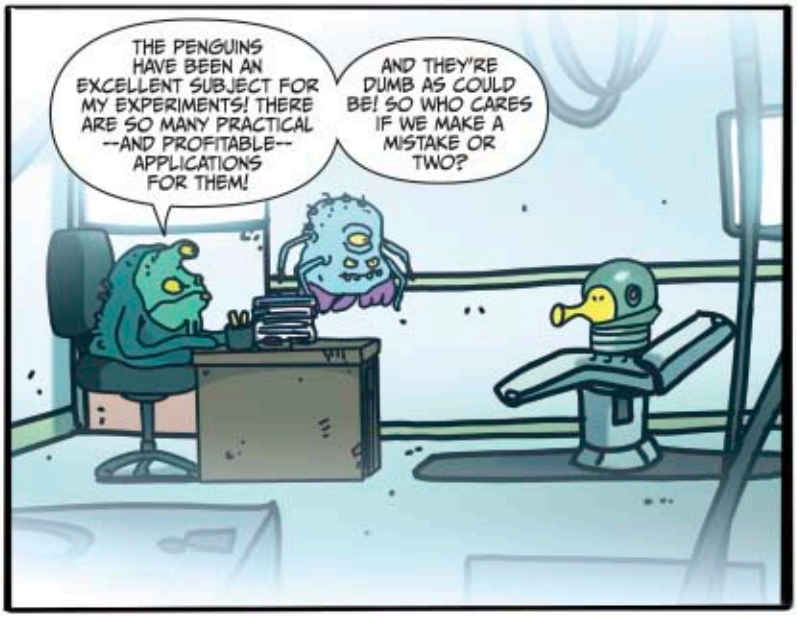
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MADELINE.

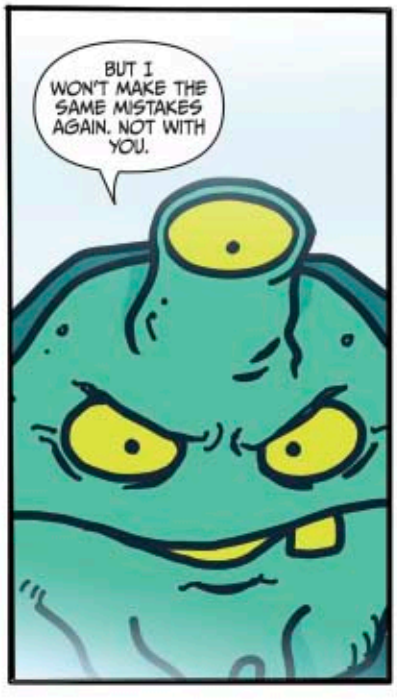

I'M CERTAINLY SORRY TO HEAR THAT, DOODLER! MY GOAL IS TO MAKE YOU AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE.

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE PENGUINS BACK THERE? WHY ARE THEY IN *JARS?*
LIKE BLUBBERY LITTLE *PICKLES?*

ARE YOU THE REASON THE PENGUINS HAVE GONE CRAZY?

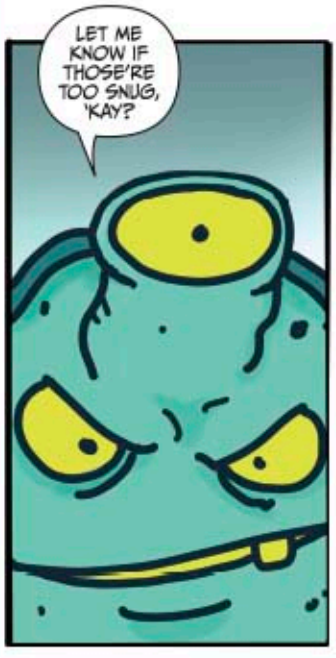
THE "CRAZY", AS YOU SAY, WAS AN UNFORTUNATE SIDE EFFECT.


THE PENGUINS HAVE BEEN AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR MY EXPERIMENTS! THERE ARE SO MANY PRACTICAL --AND PROFITABLE-- APPLICATIONS FOR THEM!
AND THEY'RE DUMB AS COULD BE! SO WHO CARES IF WE MAKE A MISTAKE OR TWO?


BUT I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES AGAIN. NOT WITH YOU.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO M--

WHAA!!


LET ME KNOW IF THOSE'RE TOO SNUG, 'KAY?