



WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT OF BED, YOUNG LADY!?

MOMMY'S IN A FIGHT WITH WHITE WASP. I-- I WAS JUST LISTENING.

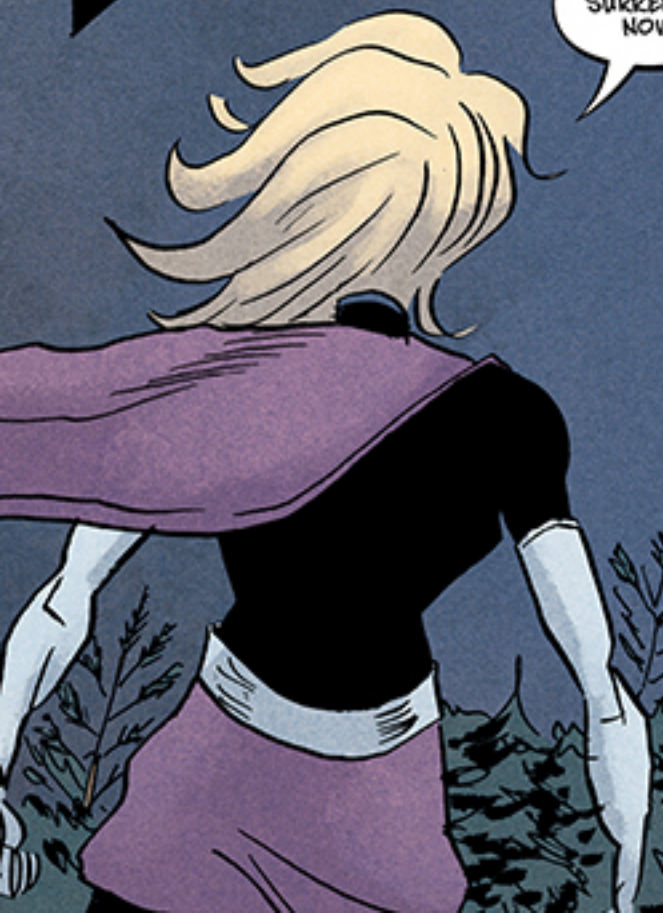
"BUT..."

IT'S OVER WASP. SURRENDER NOW.

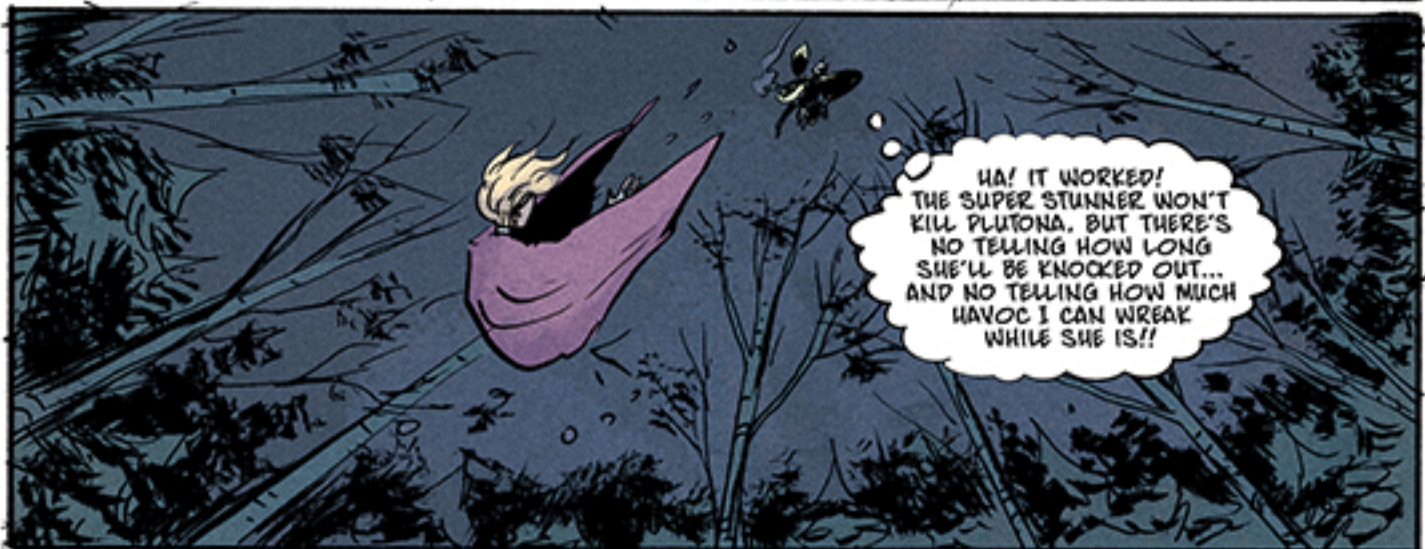
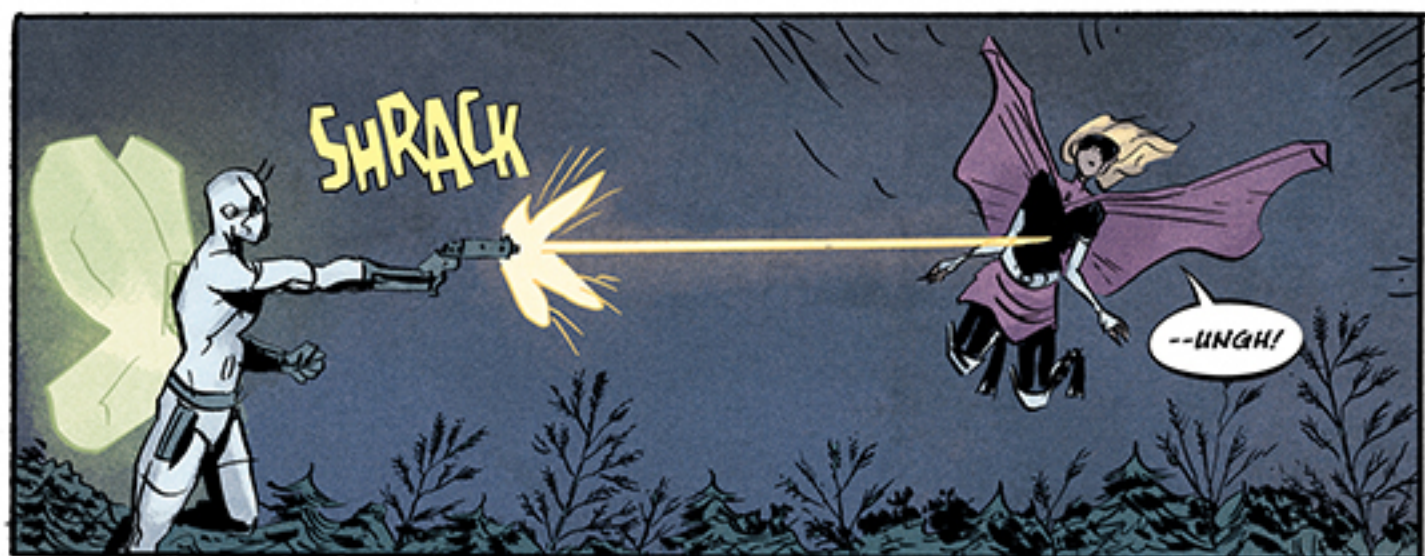


PLUTONA HAS LEFT THE CITY SKIES NOW IN PURSUIT OF WHITE WASP. THEY WERE FLYING EXTREMELY FAST AND WE LOST TRACK OF THEM, BUT WE'RE TRYING OUR BEST TO LOCATE THEM!

YOU GET BACK TO BED RIGHT THIS MINUTE! YOU KNOW YOUR MOTHER DOESN'T WANT YOU LISTENING TO THAT.



YOU'RE RIGHT, PLUTONA. IT IS OVER... FOR YOU! I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR MONTHS ON THIS--MY NEW SUPER STUNNER. NOT EVEN YOU CAN WITHSTAND IT'S STING!



*...I PROMISE.

END.

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