



WELCOME BACK, Y'ALL!
CHECK OUT PLANET
CRABULON IN THE
1980s!

THAT LITTLE FELLER
THERE IS ADMIRAL TIGER
EATING A CHEESEBURGER
BACK WHEN HE WERE
JUST A PRINCE!

FOLLOW ME,
CRABIGAIL!



OKAY,
CRABIGAIL.
LET'S PLAY
A GAME.

I'LL BE MY DADDY,
THE KING, AND YOU
BE THE ENSLAVED
CRAB PEOPLE OF
CRABULON.

UM, OKAY.
I DON'T KNOW
HOW TO PLAY
THIS GAME--



THREATEN!

**KNEEL
BEFORE YOUR
KING!**



**HAA!
WORTHLESS
CRABS!**

**I DON'T
LIKE THIS.**

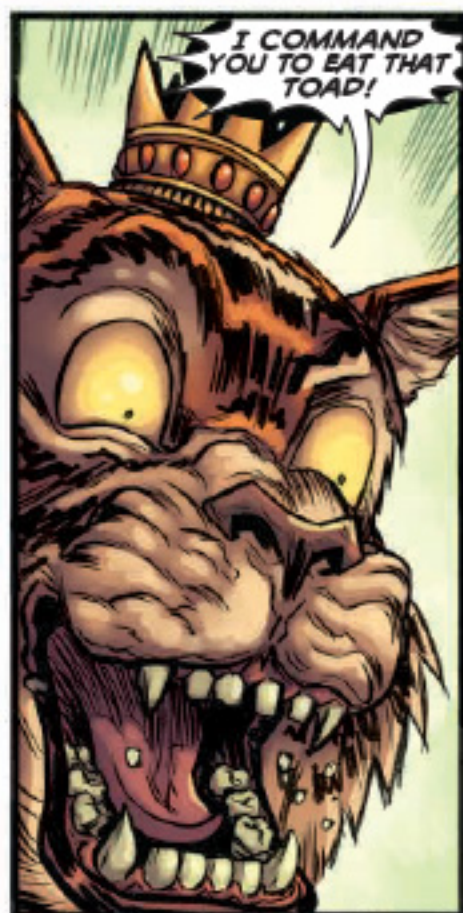
KNEEL!



QUIT YOUR
WHINING! I AM YOUR
KING NOW AND YOU
MUST DO WHAT
I SAY!

OKAY, BUT--
EW!
GROSS!

HOW'S IT
GOING?

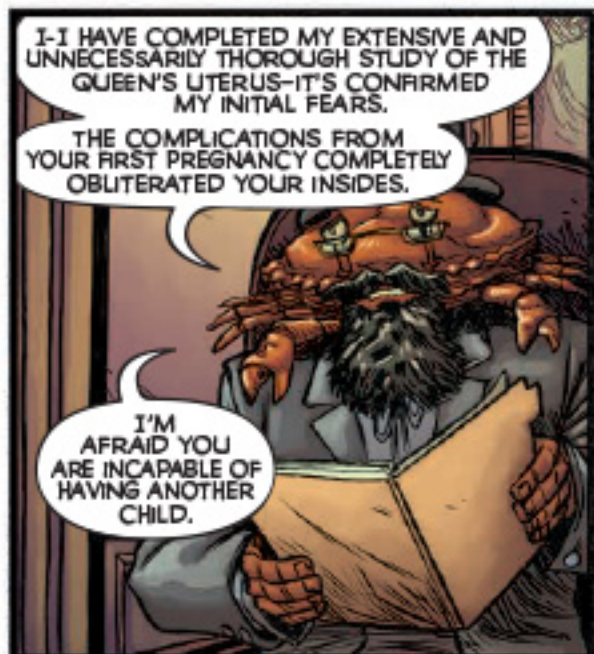


**I COMMAND
YOU TO EAT THAT
TOAD!**



SPIT IT OUT, DOC. WE DIDN'T INVITE YOU HERE FOR YOUR COMPANY.

OH, Y-YES, YOUR HIGHNESS.



I-I HAVE COMPLETED MY EXTENSIVE AND UNNECESSARILY THOROUGH STUDY OF THE QUEEN'S UTERUS-IT'S CONFIRMED MY INITIAL FEARS.

THE COMPLICATIONS FROM YOUR FIRST PREGNANCY COMPLETELY OBLITERATED YOUR INSIDES.

I'M AFRAID YOU ARE INCAPABLE OF HAVING ANOTHER CHILD.



GRIEF!

YOU FILTHY PIECE OF...

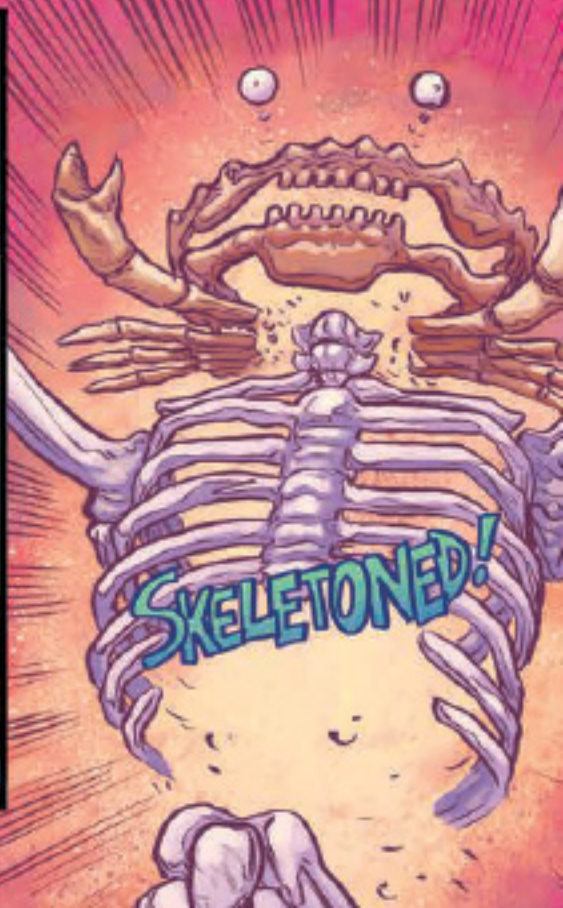


PANDOR! REMOVE THE GOOD DOCTOR FROM THIS WORLD!

SHNAR!



MESSENGER SHOOT!



SKELETONED!



