



Later that day.

All right, Alpha Team. Glad you guys made it back. I have your next missions from Mr. Pierce. We're going to be splitting you guys up on this one. Skisquatch, Bloodpouch-- you will be going to Egypt. The rest of you are going to Spain. The targets are, respectively, *Bast* and *the Matador*. Looks like *the Matador* has the proportionate strength of a bull and--

The @##% is this?!



Um... Popsicle Club?

What?!

Yeah, we do it every Wednesday. It's like a team-building exercise. To like, exercise, team... building. You want one?



How -- how many times do I have to tell you people this?! You are not superheroes! You are here to work! This is not your little --

Come on, man, we just got back from a mission. Don't we deserve a night off?

What the lady said!



