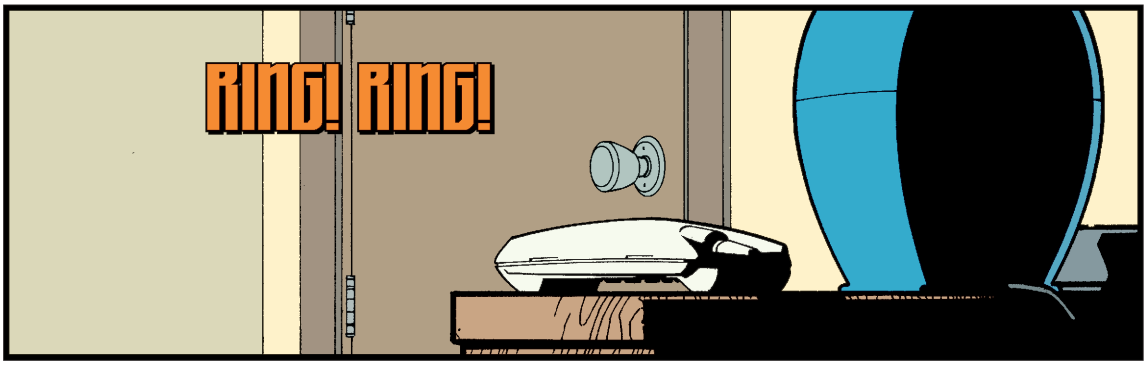
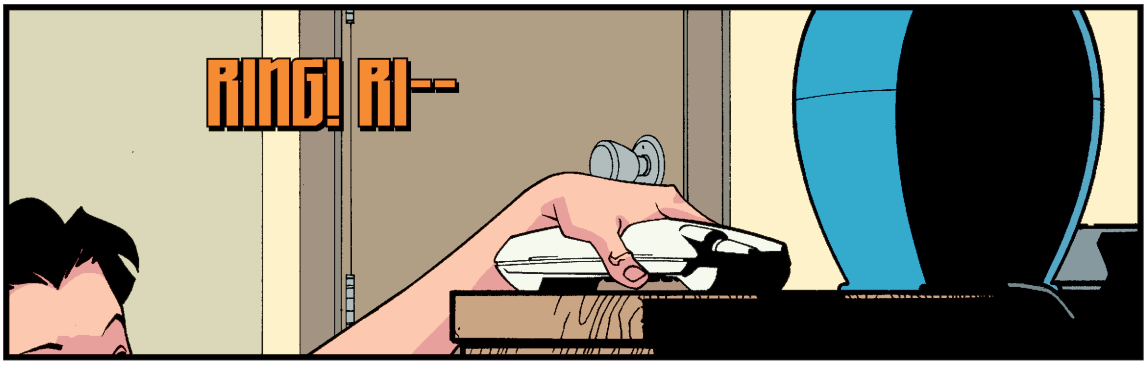
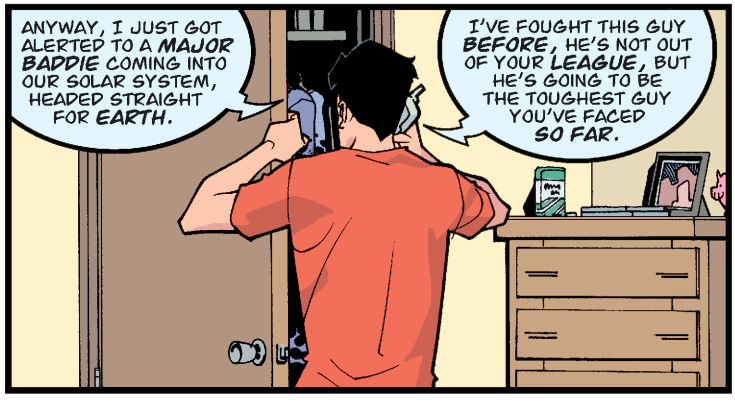

RING! RING!


RING! RI--

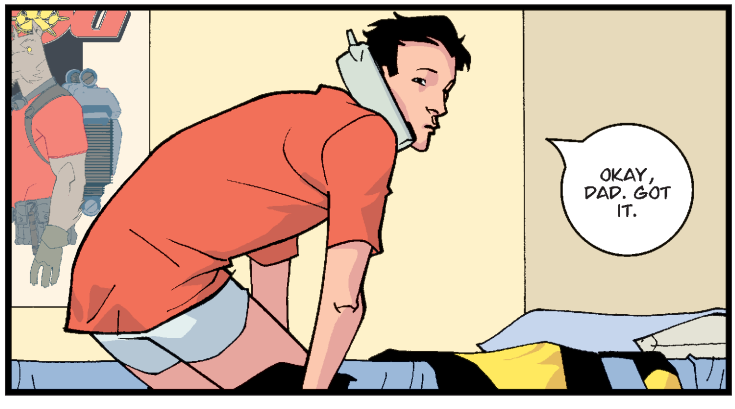
DEBBIE, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH MARK, QUICK! OKAY, HON... I'LL GO GET HIM.
I GOT IT, MOM. YOU CAN HANG UP.

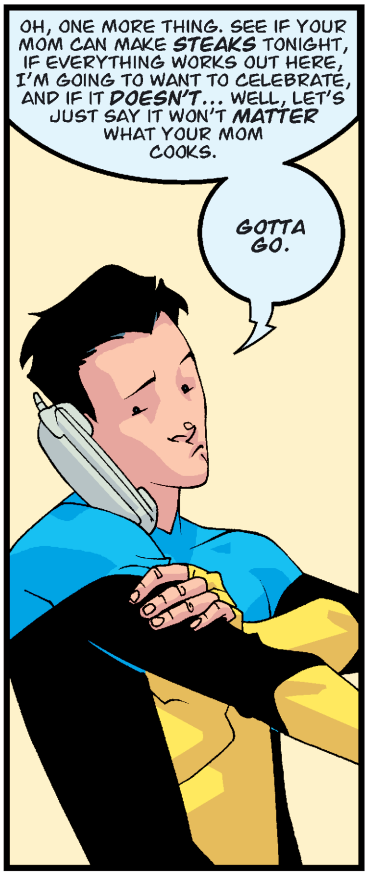
WHAT'S GOING ON, DAD?
PAY ATTENTION, SON... I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE TIME TO REPEAT ANY OF THIS.
I NEED YOUR HELP.

OKAY.
I'M ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION WITH THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE THAT WELL... YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO KNOW ANY DETAILS ABOUT, TRUST ME.


ANYWAY, I JUST GOT ALERTED TO A MAJOR BADDIE COMING INTO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR EARTH.
I'VE FOUGHT THIS GUY BEFORE, HE'S NOT OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, BUT HE'S GOING TO BE THE TOUGHEST GUY YOU'VE FACED SO FAR.

I'M NOT WORRIED. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
JUST BEAT THE GUY UP, KEEP HIM FROM ENTERING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND RUNNING AMOK. IT'S NOT ROCKET SCIENCE.
YOU'VE GOT ABOUT TWELVE MINUTES TO GET INTO ORBIT.

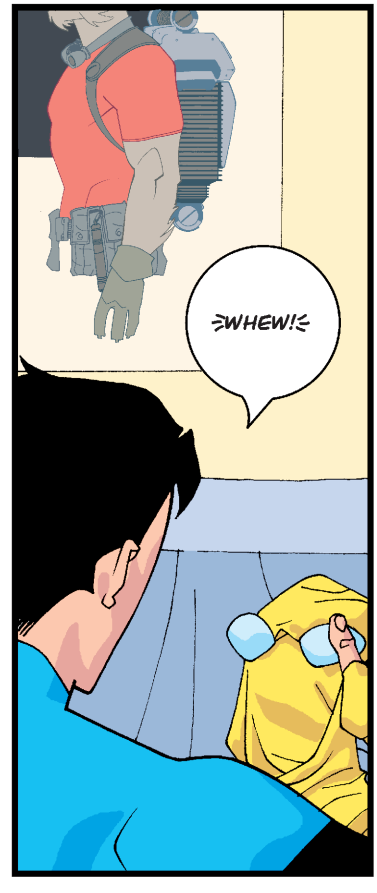

OKAY, DAD. GOT IT.

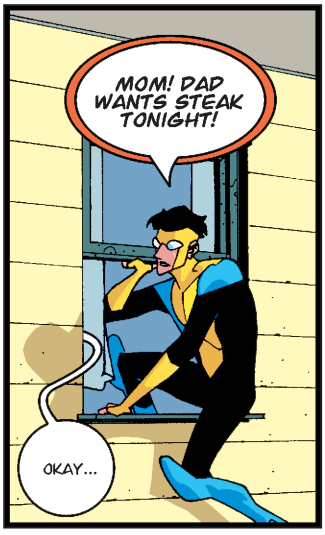

OH, ONE MORE THING. SEE IF YOUR MOM CAN MAKE STEAKS TONIGHT, IF EVERYTHING WORKS OUT HERE, I'M GOING TO WANT TO CELEBRATE, AND IF IT DOESN'T... WELL, LET'S JUST SAY IT WON'T MATTER WHAT YOUR MOM COOKS.
GOTTA GO.

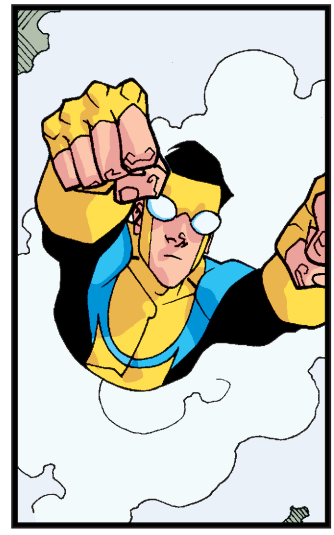
DAD, WAIT! HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO FIGHT THIS GUY IN ORBIT? HOW WILL I BREATHE?

SON, I CAN HOLD MY BREATH FOR TWO WEEKS. YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO HOLD OUT FOR AN HOUR AT LEAST. I'VE GOT TO GO, YOU'LL DO FINE.
REALLY? I GUESS I NEVER TRIED THAT. I MEAN... IF YOU SAY SO...

Click.

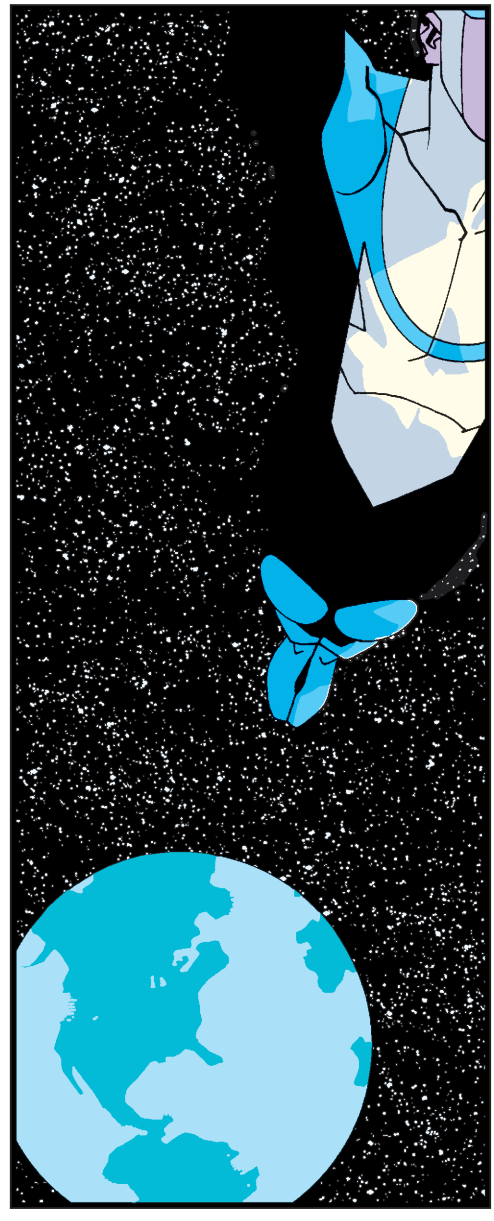

WHEW!

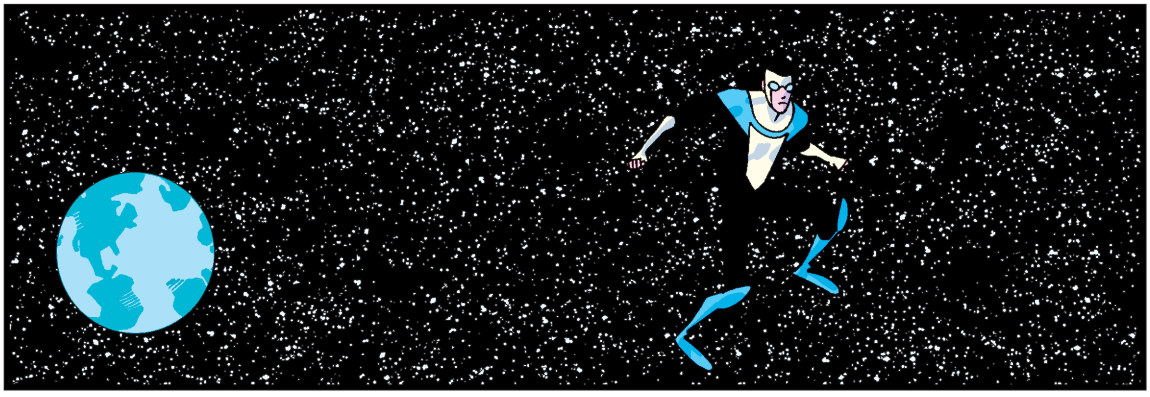

MOM! DAD WANTS STEAK TONIGHT!
OKAY...

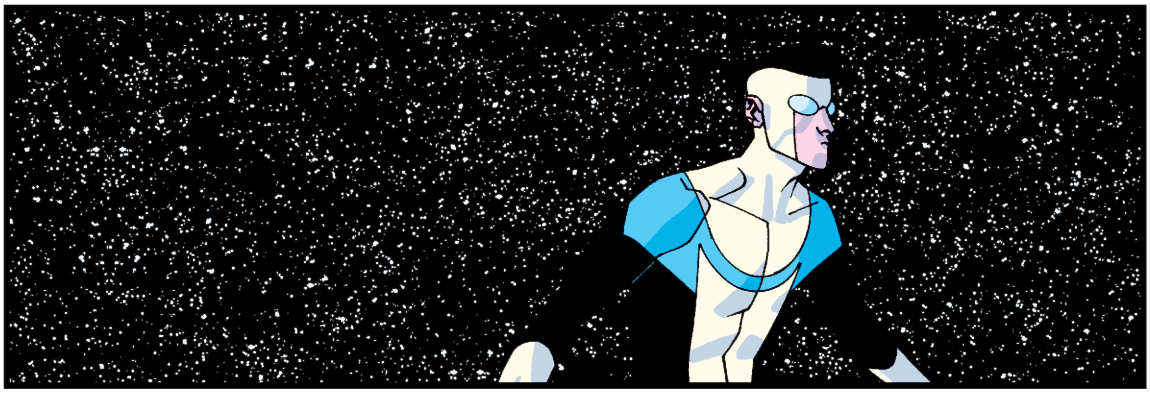


HERE GOES NOTHING.

GASP







NOW WHAT?