

THE SPACE CREW THAT WAS TOO RAGTAG

ZEDRICK THE MEGA-SLAYER PLANS TO EXPLODE NEBULON 12.

OUR LAST HOPE IS *YOU* INCOMPETENT MISFITS.

QUESTA B'NOO

ROOTO

DASH HADLEY

RELAX CHIEF! SAVING THE DAY UNDER PRESSURE AND IN THE NICK OF TIME IS OUR *SPECIALTY*.

WHERE I HAIL FROM, WE CHRISTEN EACH JOURNEY WITH A *DRINK*.

YES, *YOU* PEOPLE DO LOVE YOUR LIBATIONS.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "*YOU PEOPLE*"?

TRIFILLIANS. YOU KNOW, QUICK TO VIOLENCE AND EVEN QUICKER TO THE BOTTOM OF A BOTTLE.

ALSO THE RACE WITH THE GALAXY'S HIGHEST UNEMPLOYMENT RATE.

I SHOULD *KILL* YOU FOR THAT, BUT INSTEAD I'LL TAKE A *DRINK*.

DON'T DO IT, DASH. DON'T DO IT.

STOP THE SHIP...

BESIDES, WE'D NEVER LET ZEDRICK DESTROY A UNIVERSE FULL OF SO MANY... *HEAVENLY BODIES*.

ABOARD THE CREW'S SHIP, THE JOURNEY BEGINS...

WE ALL GOT OUR ROUGH EDGES, GANG, BUT THIS TIME LET'S TRY NOT TO RUB 'EM THE WRONG WAY.

...THAT GALAXY CLUSTER LOOKS JUST LIKE A *NAKED LADY*!

THIS IS A *ONCE IN A LIFETIME JACK-OFF OPPORTUNITY*. AVERT YOUR EYES.

42 MINUTES LATER...

...AND *YOU* PEOPLE BRING DOWN PROPERTY VALUES!

SHIT, THE TIME GUYS! ZEDRICK! CHIEF WAS RIGHT. MAYBE WE ARE INCOMPETENT.

Googoo, ga-ga.

IT'S ALL IN THIS MANIFESTO I GOT FROM A REALLY SMART HERMIT!

TRUE ENOUGH, TI-83. THIS MISSION HAS TAUGHT US ALL A LOT. QUESTA, YOUR QUIRKY DRINKING ON THE JOB SEEMS TO BE *HARDCORE ALCOHOLISM*.

ROOTO, YOUR WISDOM OF GALACTIC CULTURES IS SIMPLE *RACISM*.

AND SURE I MAY BE A ROGUE WHEN IT COMES TO THE LADIES, BUT THERE'S NO HIDING MY PAST AS A REGISTERED *SEX OFFENDER*...

...STILL THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T BE *HEROES*. ROOTO, YOU BIGOTED SPUD CREATURE. CHART A COURSE FOR ZEDRICK'S STRONGHOLD!

WAP!

QUESTA, LET'S MAKE THIS *BIRD FLY*!

WORK!

LIGHT SPEED ACTIVATED

NEVER FEAR, TEAM! SAVING THE DAY UNDER PRESSURE AND IN THE NICK OF TIME IS OUR *SPECIALTY*.

THE END