

CHIP ZDARSKY KAGAN McLEOD \$3.50 #2

KAPTARA

THE ROAD LESS TRAVELED BY CAT TANKS

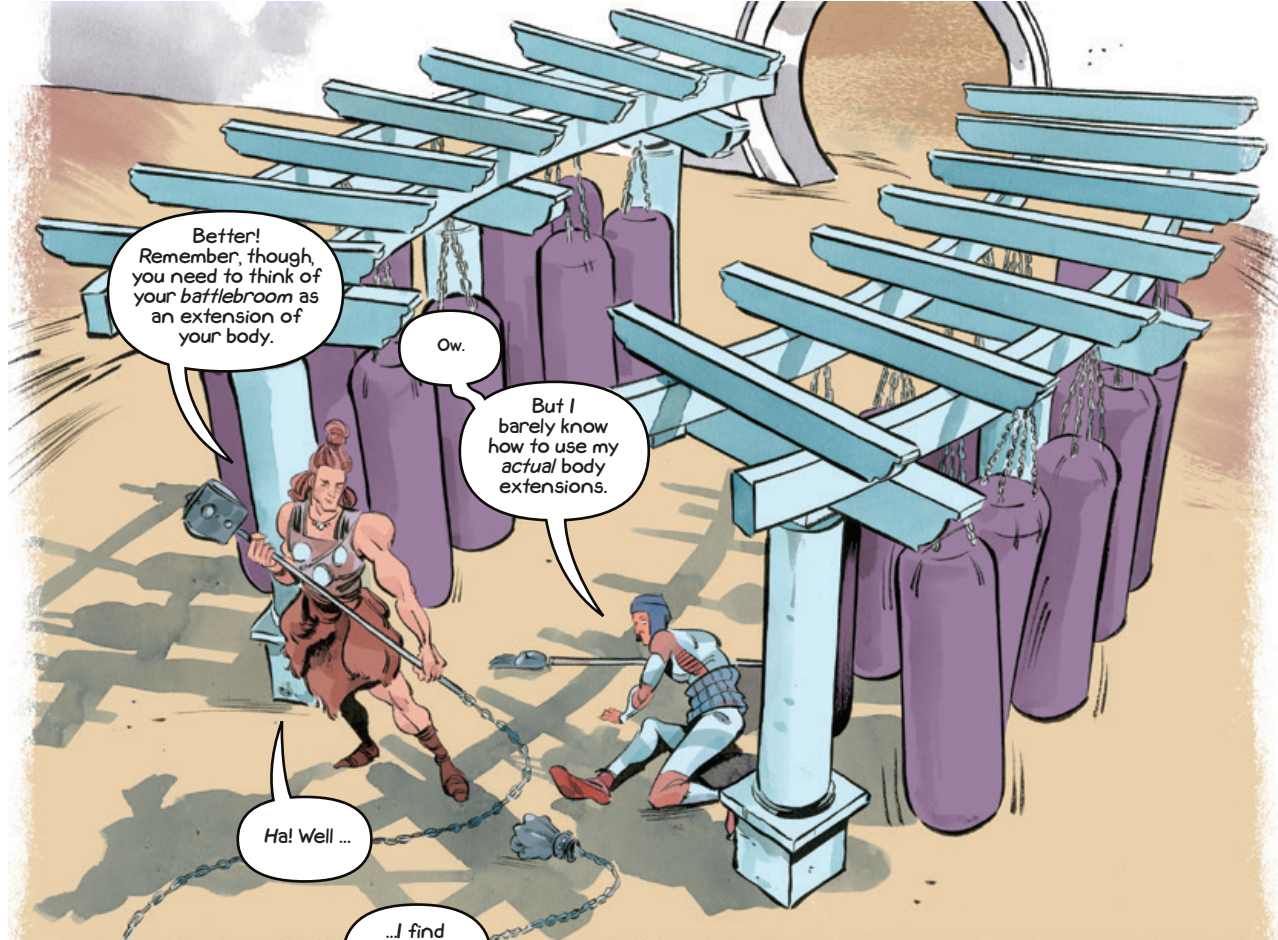




AGH! Son
of a—

PFF

PFF



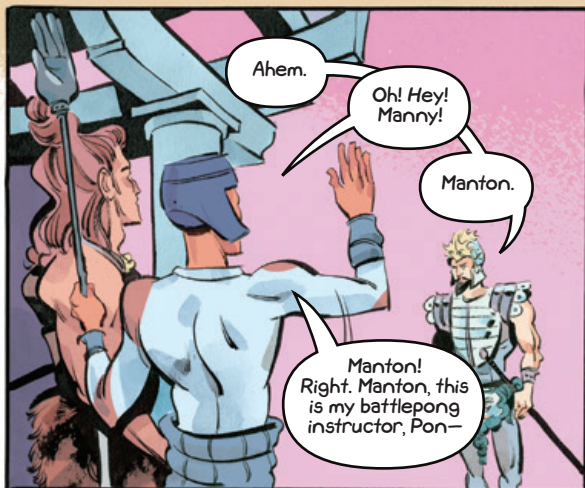
Better! Remember, though, you need to think of your battlebroom as an extension of your body.

Ow.

But I barely know how to use my actual body extensions.

Ha! Well ...

...I find that hard to believe.



Ahem.

Oh! Hey! Manny!

Manton.

Manton! Right. Manton, this is my battlepong instructor, Pon-



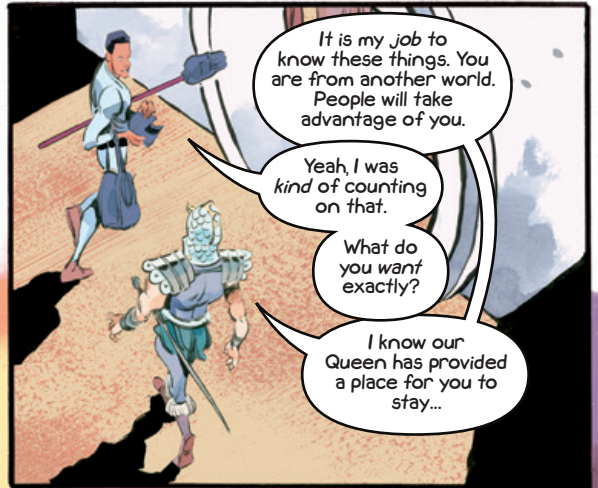
Pongord, 28 years old. Resides in Windfire Heights.

One prior for theft under a thousand from a senior citizen. Who he was "instructing."

VVVVVVVVVV



I ... uh ... I'll see you next week, Keith. Just work ... work on your sidehand ...





I want ANSWERS!



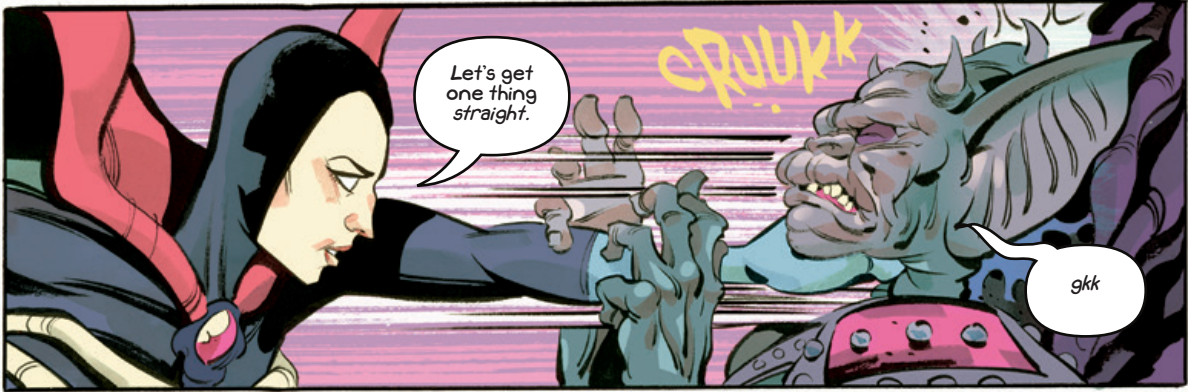
Where is he, Vilektra? Where's Skullthor? It's been weeks!



-YOU'RE in charge of monitoring this mission! YOU'RE the one who will pay if it fails! YOU'RE-



SMACK





Grah!



While our legion passed through the rift, others journeyed from the other side to here.



News from Endom has it that one of the creatures found its way there. If it saw Skullthor passing through, then we need to silence it.

If Jinli already knows, then we must stop her forces from going after him.



We need to kill them all.



Lef's kill them all!

For the last time, we are not killing anyone. We find a way to Earth, defeat Skullthor in battle, and bring him back here to face justice.

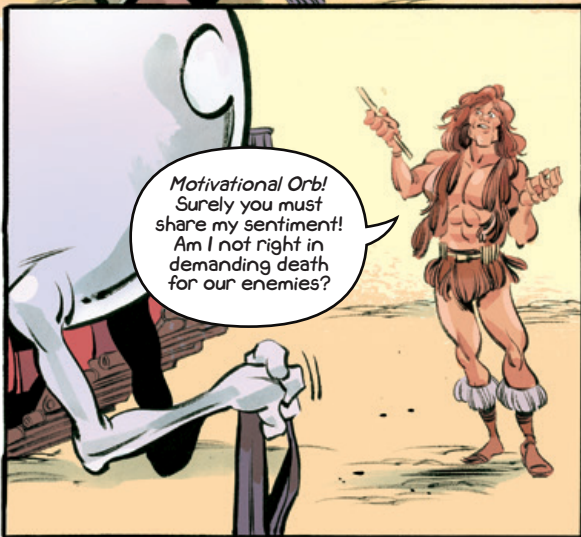
Bah! This is why you are weak!

Failing to Prepare is Preparing to Fail!



The only justice is blown justice! With my trademark darts silencing villainous assholes forever! Ha ha!

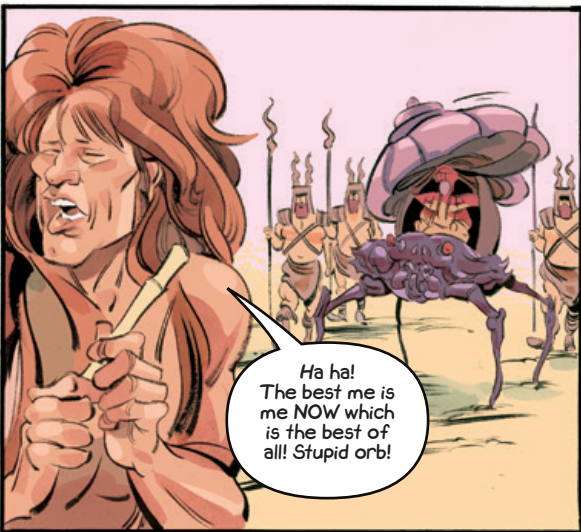
Sure.



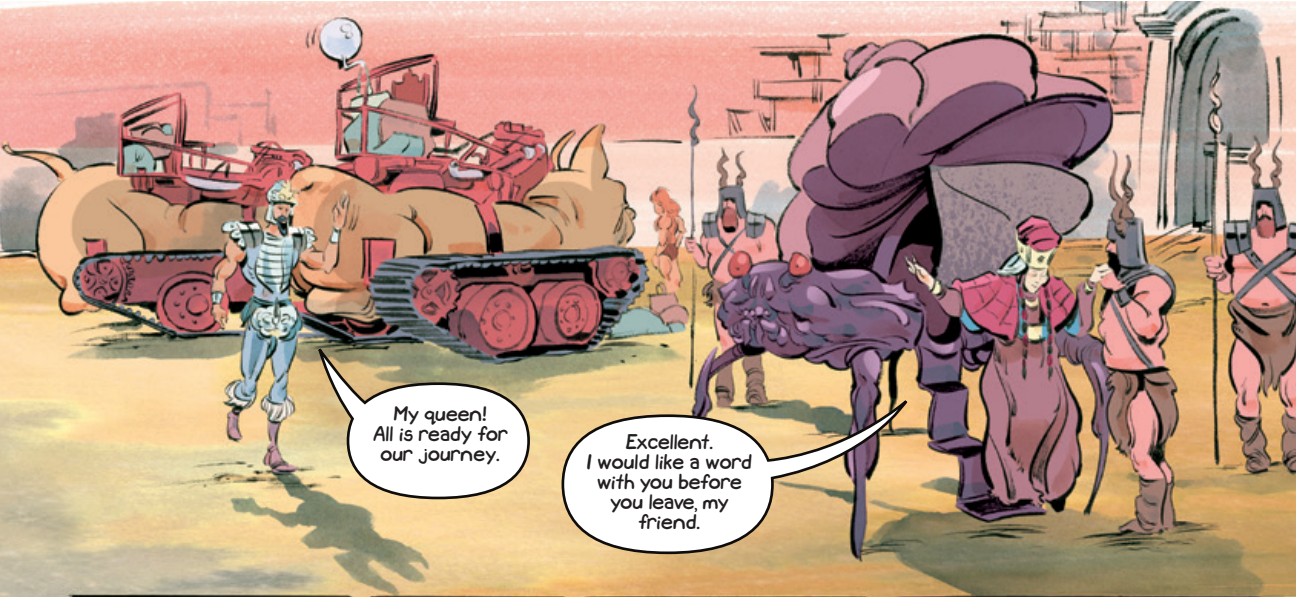
Motivational Orb! Surely you must share my sentiment! Am I not right in demanding death for our enemies?



Be the Best You Can Be



Ha ha! The best me is me NOW which is the best of all! Stupid orb!

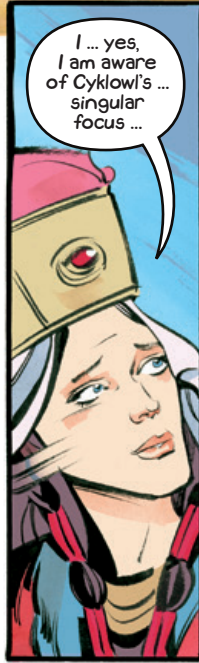


My queen!
All is ready for
our journey.

Excellent.
I would like a word
with you before
you leave, my
friend.



If you are concerned for your safety, I have every confidence in Cyklowl's ability to protect you. You will always be in his sight. Always.



I ... yes, I am aware of Cyklowl's ... singular focus ...



...but I'm more concerned with your safety. We've heard nothing from Skullthor for years, and now, such a bold move.

I... fear there's more at plan than we know.

My queen...

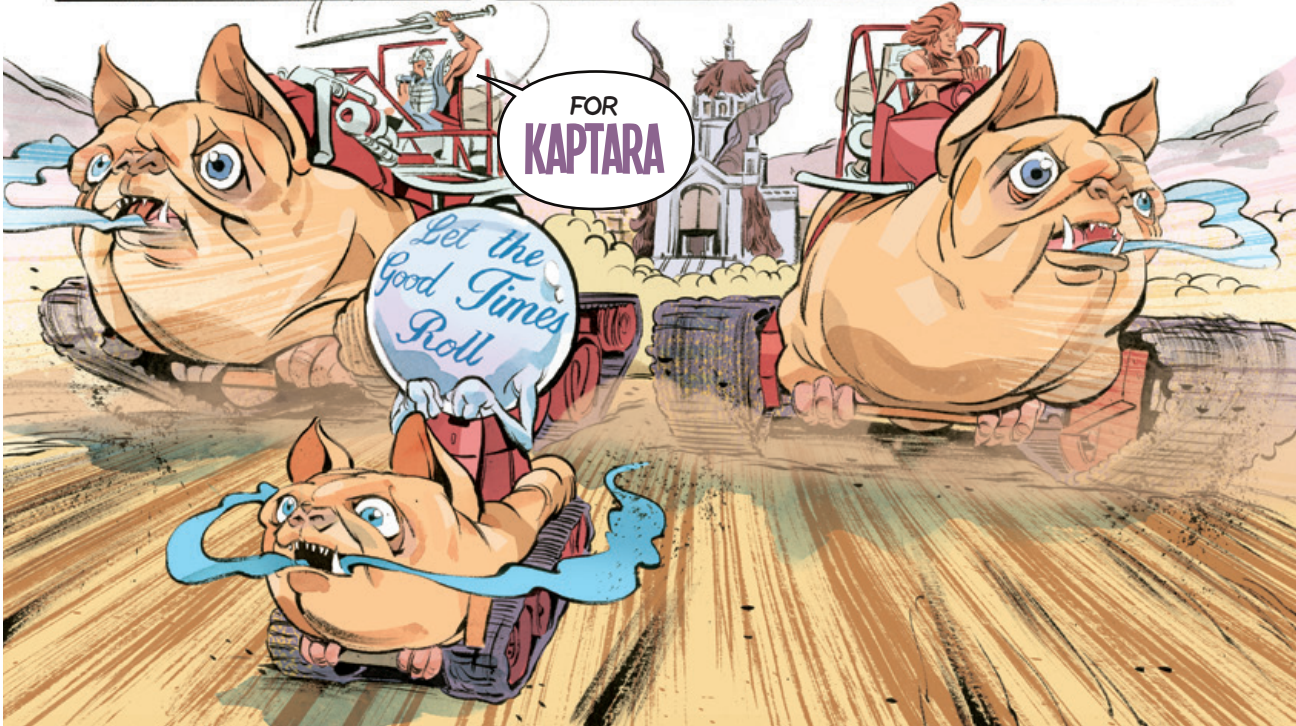
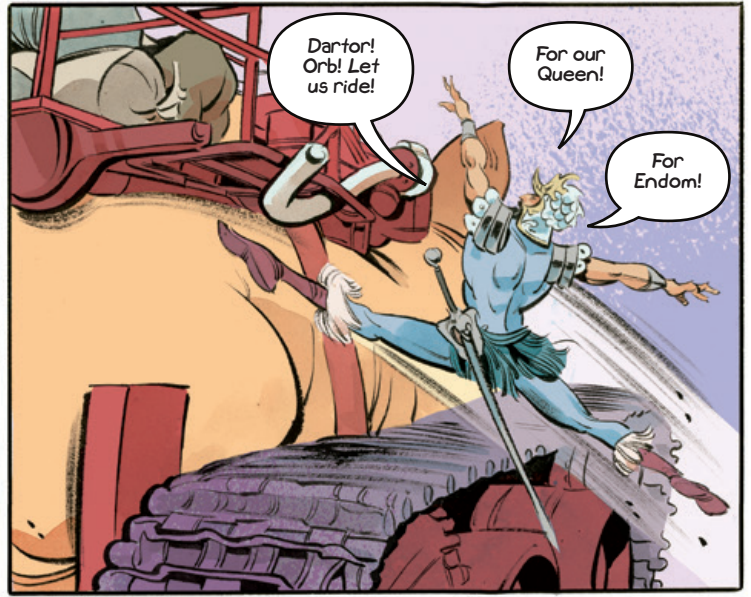


...Skullthor fails. It is what he does. I—you and I—win. Nothing about that will change.



Oh, Manton. You always know how to make me feel safe and—

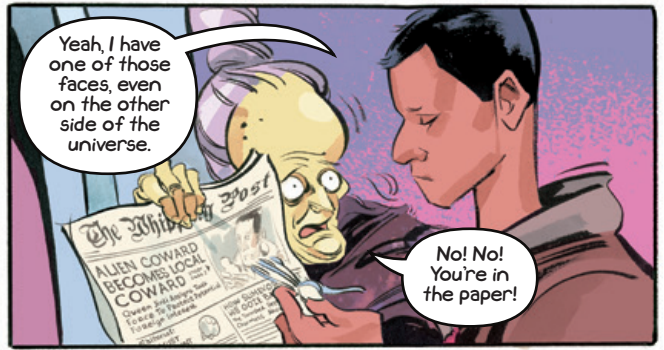
MOMMY!





—alllll this science...I don't understaaaand... It's just my jobbbb five days a weeeek... A rocket—

Hey! I know you!



Yeah, I have one of those faces, even on the other side of the universe.

No! No! You're in the paper!



See? See??



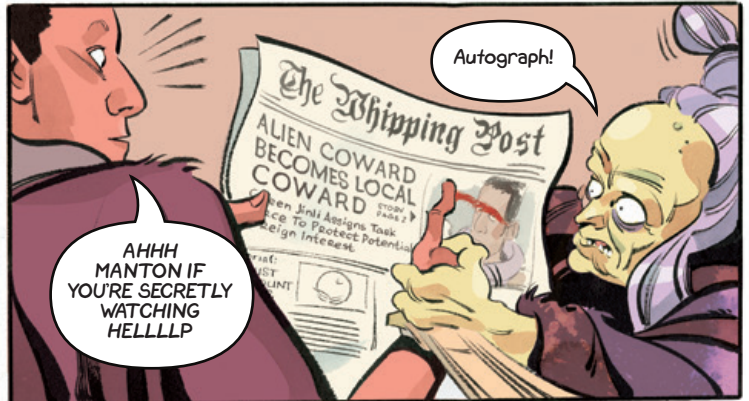
Autograph! Give me your autograph!

Jeez, all right, do you have a pen or—



Autograph!

AHHHH WHAT THE FUCK



Autograph!

AHHH MANTON IF YOU'RE SECRETLY WATCHING HELLLLL



(huff, puff) Manton?... (gasp)

Autograph!



WELCOME HOME, KREEP HOW CAN MR. HELP ASSIST YOU?

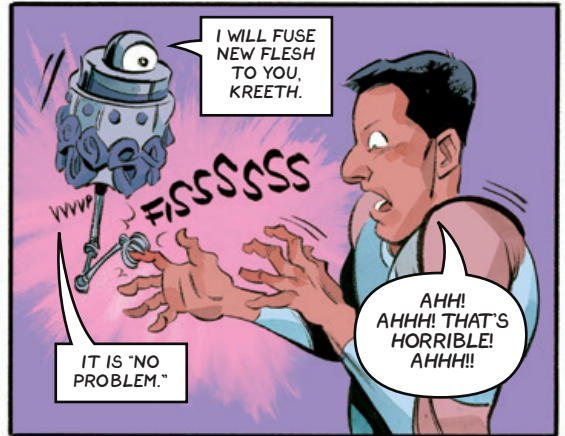
Keith!
For the last time,
it's Keith!

WOULD KREETH ENJOY A TALL, REFRESHING GLASS OF GLOP?



No! Just...
just let me sit
and be quiet
for a while,
okay?

YOU HAVE BEEN
INJURED LET ME
HEAL YOU KREEF.



I WILL FUSE
NEW FLESH
TO YOU,
KREETH.

FWSSSSSS
WWW

IT IS "NO
PROBLEM."

AHH!
AH!! THAT'S
HORRIBLE!
AH!!!



I hate you mr.
help I hate you

ATTENTION!

THROB
THROB?

THERE WAS A PACKAGE
DELIVERED FOR
YOU TODAY,
KWEEPS.



What? Who
would—

IT CONTAINS
BELONGINGS
RETRIEVED
FROM YOUR
CRASH SITE.



COMMANDER MANFON
DEEMED IT OK TO
RETURN TO YOU.

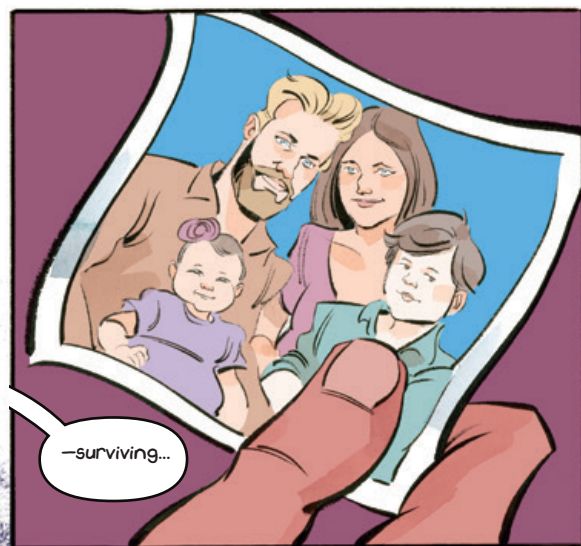
Yeah, but it's
not mine, it
was Lance's.



I don't even
need any of
this junk
anymore!



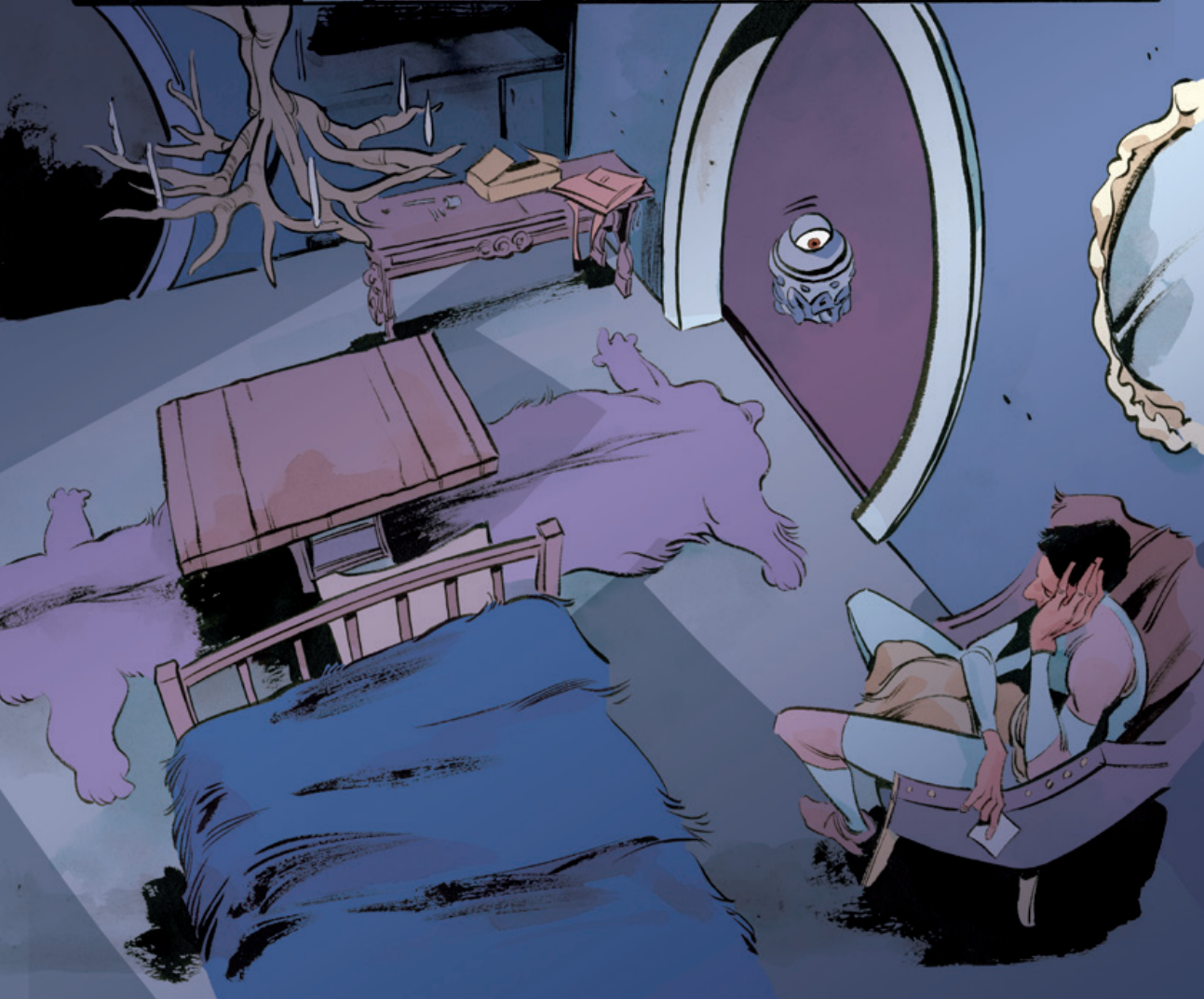
It's all
survivalist
shit and I'm
totally—

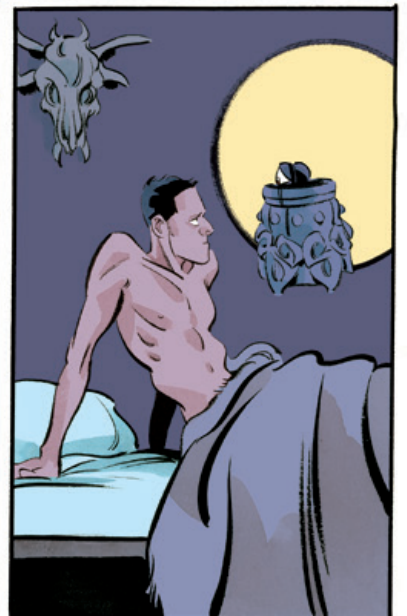
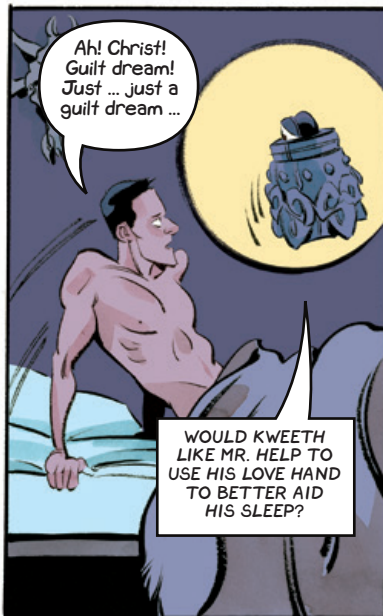


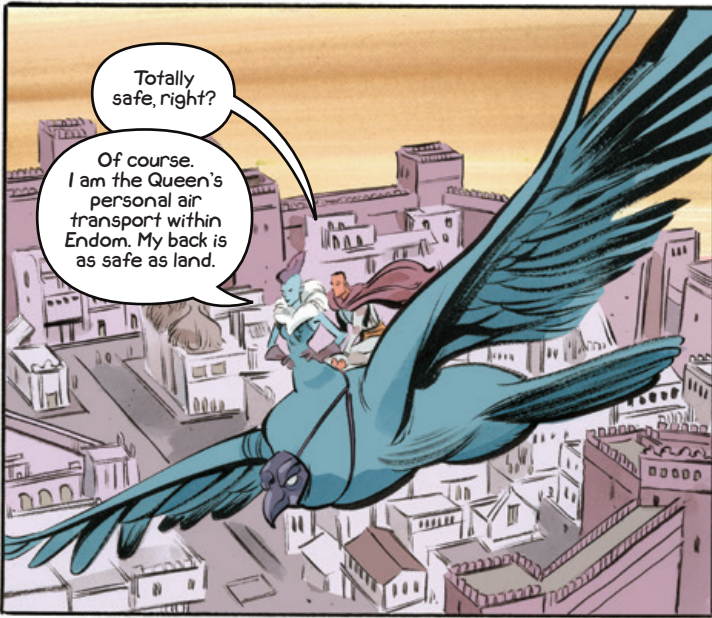
-surviving...



KWEES, WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO DISPOSE OF THIS JUNK?







Totally safe, right?

Of course. I am the Queen's personal air transport within Endom. My back is as safe as land.



Yeah, well I've been on your "land" and it tried to kill me, so—

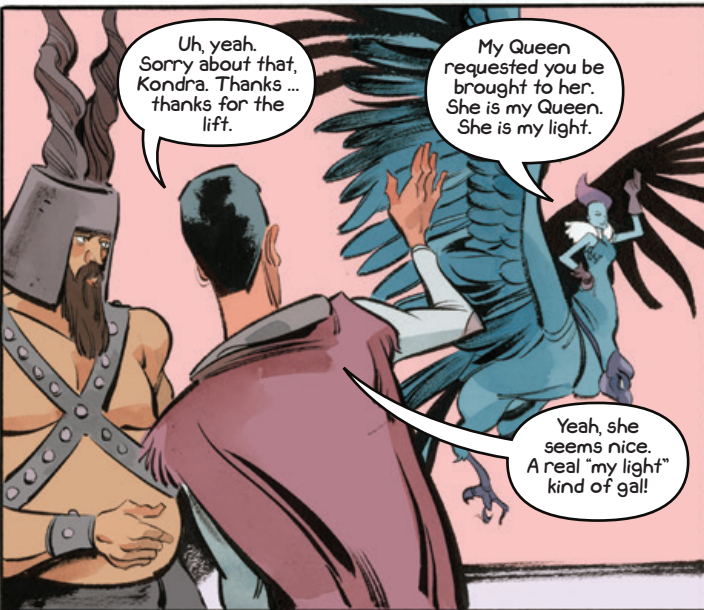


Ha ha! The land is bountiful to the knowledge-filled and deadly to the ignorant! I hear you are a man of science. You will be safe, I'm sure.

Just need to overcome all of my basic fears.



Yes, the sweat of your balls on my majestic back is evidence of this.



Uh, yeah. Sorry about that, Kondra. Thanks ... thanks for the lift.

My Queen requested you be brought to her. She is my Queen. She is my light.

Yeah, she seems nice. A real "my light" kind of gal!



Hey, guys. How're tricks?

Please do not talk to us, Ball Sweat.



My Queen, may I present Keith Kanga.

You wished to see me? Are your accommodations adequate?

Yeah! Just great. Everything I could hope for, really ...



...I just...

...Did, uh, Manton and his crew make it off okay?



This is what you needed to ask a queen in person?



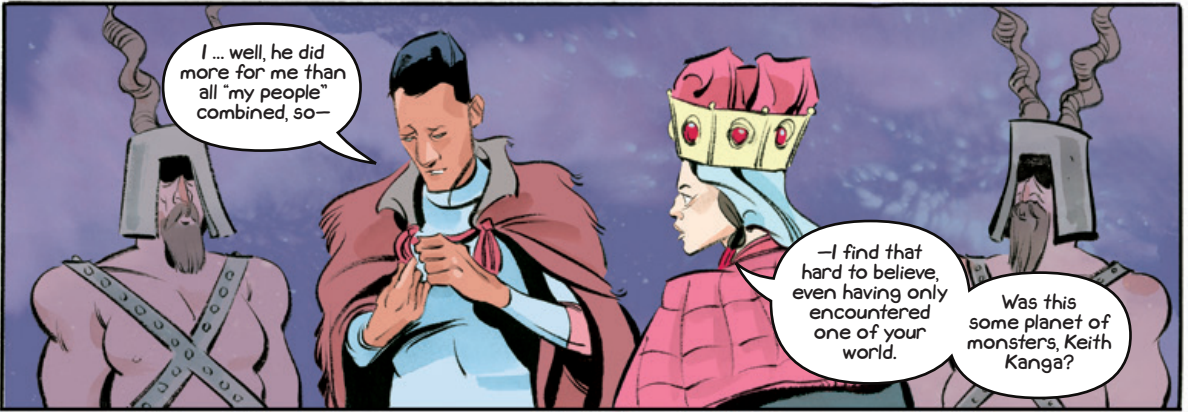
Ha. Yeah, I guess it's a little dumb. It's... I mean Manton saved me.

He's been kind of shadow-protecting me since I got here. I just... wanted to make sure he's okay.



Ah.

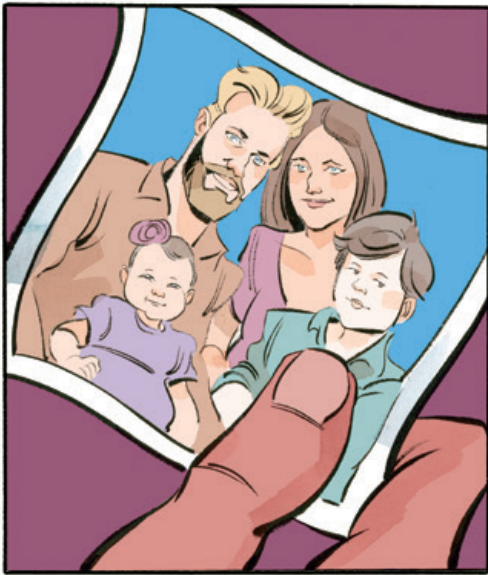
Forgive me, Keith Kanga, but it strikes me as unusual that you would enquire about the well-being of one you just met when you so recently absolved yourself of the fate of your own people.

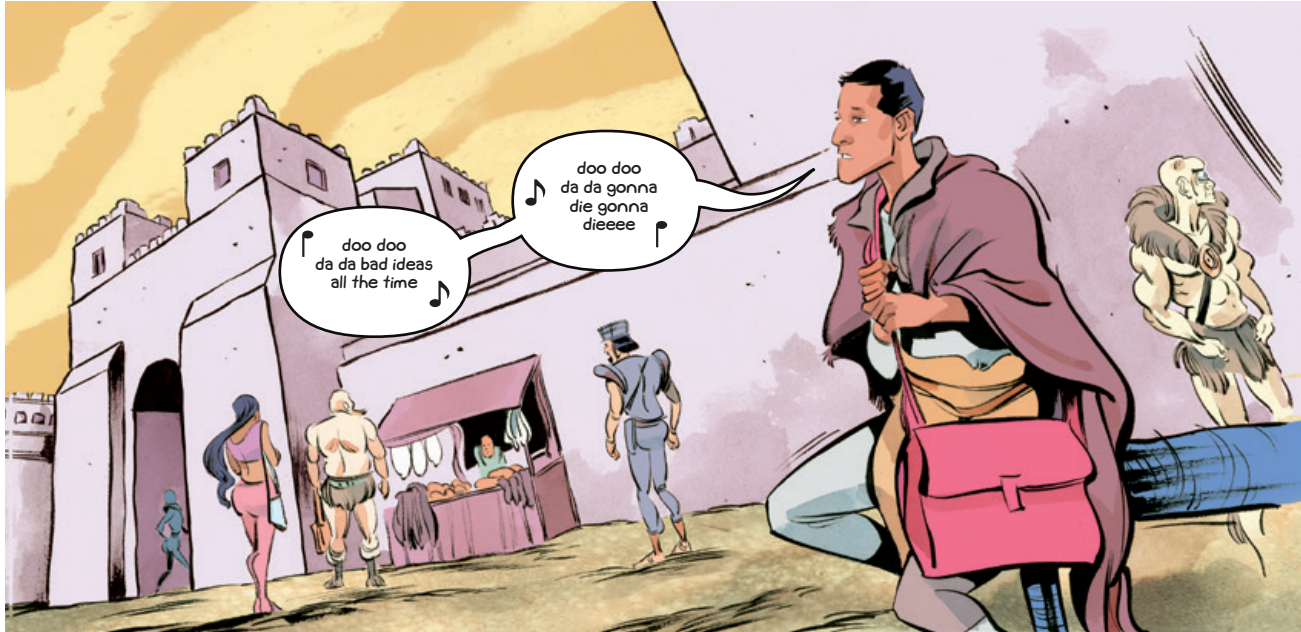


I ... well, he did more for me than all "my people" combined, so—

—I find that hard to believe, even having only encountered one of your world.

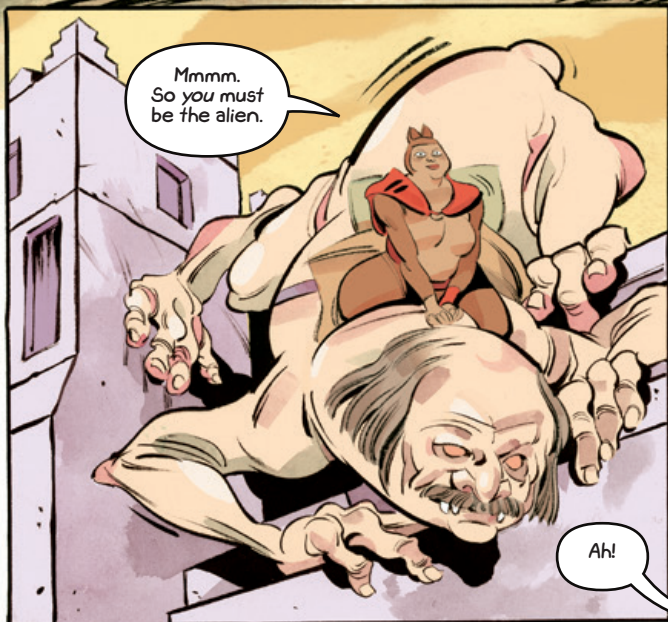
Was this some planet of monsters, Keith Kanga?





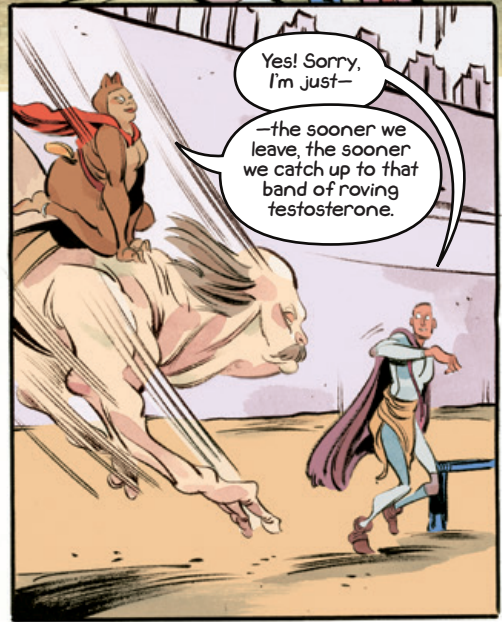
doo doo
da da bad ideas
all the time

doo doo
da da gonna
die gonna
dieeee



Mmmm.
So you must
be the alien.

Ah!



Yes! Sorry,
I'm just—

—the sooner we
leave, the sooner
we catch up to that
band of roving
testosterone.



Are you, like,
the queen's
transportation or
something?

What? No!
I'm She-La! Famed
tracker and hunter!
If our queen needs
someone found, I'm
that woman!

My prey is
the world and I
always get my
prey. Got it?

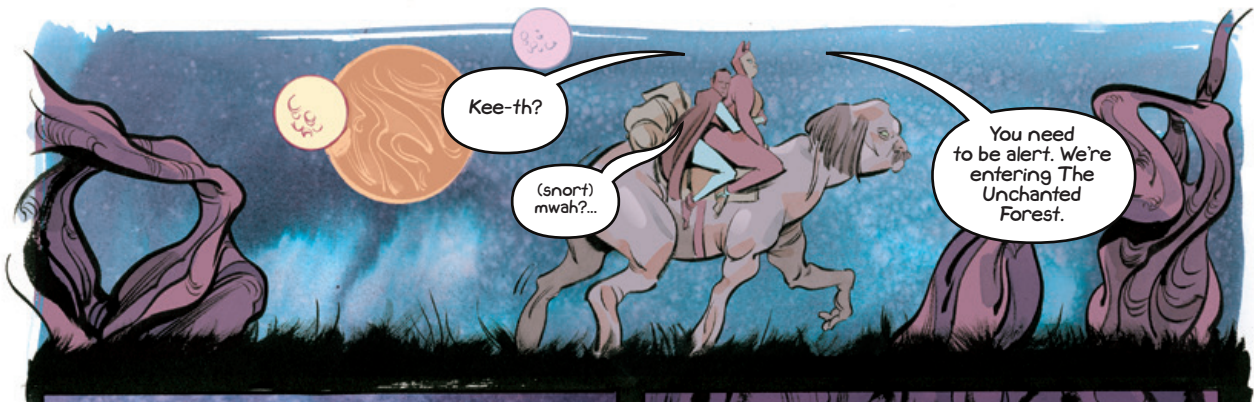
Cool, I'm
Keith. I lose
my keys a lot.



They'll be
heading towards
the Black Shores.
Knowing Dartor,
they'll stop every
fifteen minutes so
he can piss loudly
and too close to
everyone, while
talking about an
imagined sexual
conquest.

I...

He's the
worst.



Kee-th?

(snort) mwah?...

You need to be alert. We're entering The Uncharnted Forest.



Also, you have a level of sleep arousal that, at this point in our relationship, does nothing for me.

Oh, um ... sorry. I ... had a childhood blanket that felt like you, so ...



Wait, did you say ... UNcharnted Forest?

Yeah, there was a time it was called Encharnted Forest, but it seemed a little silly. Like, we're not babies, y'know?



Is it ... dangerous? I'm historically bad with scary stuff in the dark.

Oh, I can see in the pitchest of night. Nothing's scary when all's revealed. All I fear is commitment.



Well, as long as you're committed to getting me through this dumbcharnted forest bullshit, I can probably temper my unending fear of dying—



—alone—



AAAAA-

GUUUUUU



-AAAAA-

CHSH
CHSH
CHSH



-AAAAA-

BAWONGGG



-AAAgnf

CHSH



Hhh...
Hhhh



KAK

Gk

Buddy...



...you're fucked.