



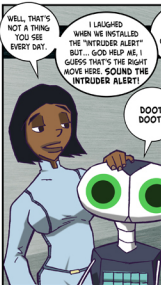
"MAKE SURE YOU GET THE RIGHT GUY," MY CLIENT SAYS. MY BOUNTY IS THE ONLY NON-ASTRONAUT ON A FRICKIN' SPACE SHIP. DON'T INSULT MY INTELLIGENCE.



I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY KILLED ANYONE IN SPACE BEFORE. I HOPE I CAN ACTUALLY HEAR HIM SCREAM.



OH GOD  
OH GOD OH GOD  
OH GOD OH GOD  
OH GOD!



WELL, THAT'S NOT A THING YOU SEE EVERY DAY.

I LAUGHED WHEN WE INSTALLED THE "INTRUDER ALERT" BUT... GOD HELP ME, I GUESS THAT'S THE RIGHT MOVE HERE. SOUND THE INTRUDER ALERT!

DOOT  
DOOT!



AN INTRUDER!  
GREAT ALDRIN'S GHOST, AN ACTUAL INTRUDER!

WEE-OOH! WEE-OOH! WEE-OOH!  
WEE-OOH! WEE-OOH! WEE-OOH!



HOW SCARED AM I RIGHT NOW THAT SOME MANIAC WITH A GUN--

--AN ACTUAL RAY GUN--

--IS HUNTING ME LIKE "THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME"?

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I'M GLAD THIS SUIT HAS A WASTE COLLECTION VALVE IN IT.

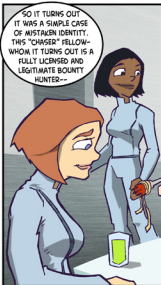


EAT HOT THUNDER, YOU BUG-EYED INVADER FROM BEYOND THE MOON!



GAH!

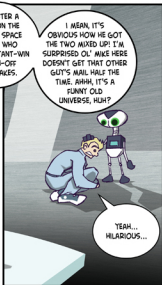
GAH!



SO IT TURNS OUT IT WAS A SIMPLE CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY. THIS "CHASER" FELLOW--WHOM IT TURNS OUT IS A FULLY LICENSED AND LEGITIMATE BOUNTY HUNTER--



--WAS AFTER A CIVILIAN ON THE RUSSIAN SPACE STATION, WHO WON AN INSTANT-WIN SCRATCH-OFF SWEEPSTAKES.



I MEAN, IT'S OBVIOUS HOW HE GOT THE TWO MIXED UP! I'M SURPRISED OL' MIKE HERE DOESN'T GET THAT OTHER GUY'S MAIL HALF THE TIME. AHHH, IT'S A FUNNY OLD UNIVERSE, HUH?

YEAH...  
HILARIOUS...