

HEY MEATBAG! BUY THIS COMIC OR BACK OFF!

FUTURAMATM

COMICS

#23

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DIRECT EDITION



MATT
GROENING
KAP
Lore



THE A-TEAM

MATT GROENING presents

SPACE. ETERNAL,
TRANQUIL, PEACEFUL...

...EXCEPT WHEN IT'S NOT!

YAHOOOOOO!

LOOKS LIKE I'M
GOING TO MEET MY
QUOTA TODAY AFTER
ALL. OH BABY!

DUDE! WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
GOING!

SPEED LIMIT
WARP
9

IAN BOOTHBY
SCRIPT

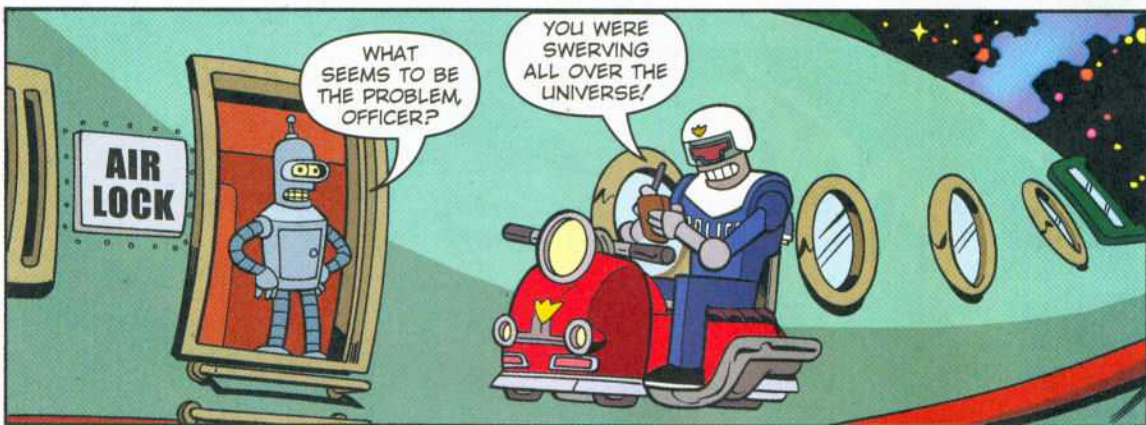
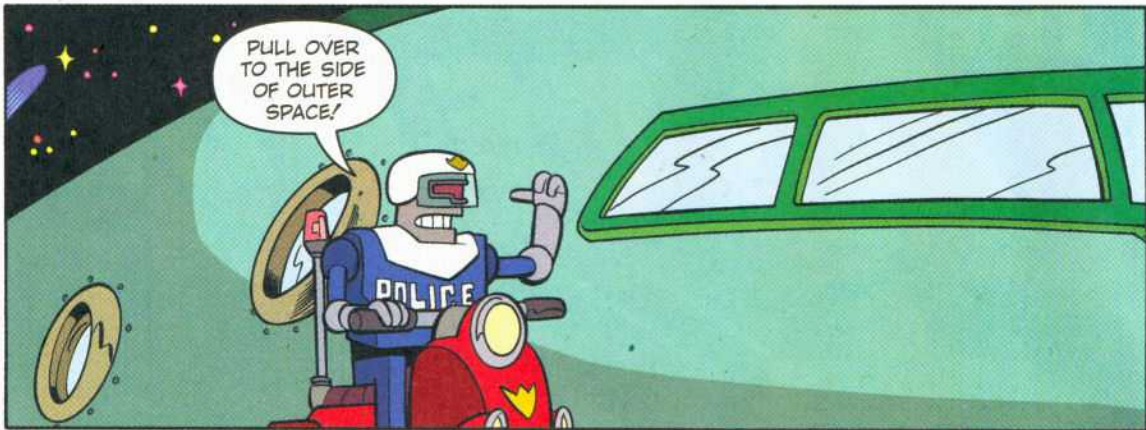
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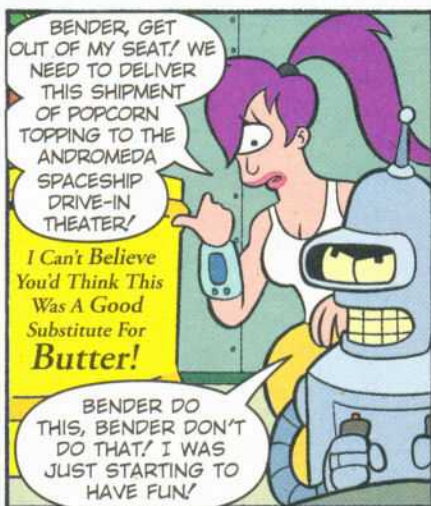
FRY? WERE YOU USING THE SHIP'S DEEP SPACE HIBERNATION CHAMBER AGAIN?

MAYBE, WHO WANTS TO KNOW?



I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE TOO LAZY TO NAP BEFORE!

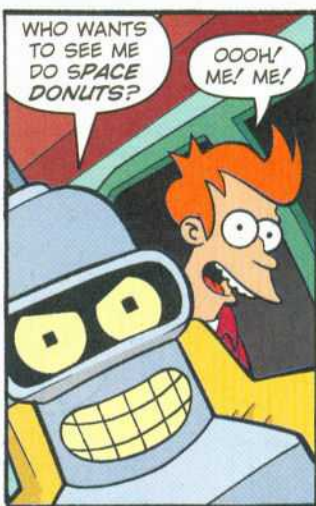
I TAKE MY LAZINESS SERIOUSLY!



BENDER, GET OUT OF MY SEAT! WE NEED TO DELIVER THIS SHIPMENT OF POPCORN TOPPING TO THE ANDROMEDA SPACESHIP DRIVE-IN THEATER!

I Can't Believe You'd Think This Was A Good Substitute For Butter!

BENDER DO THIS, BENDER DON'T DO THAT! I WAS JUST STARTING TO HAVE FUN!

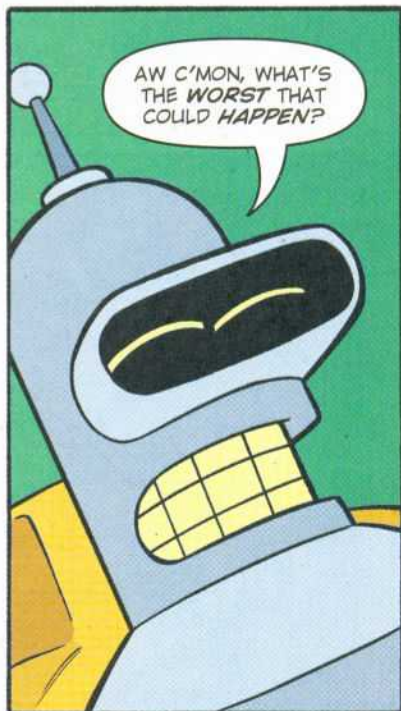


WHO WANTS TO SEE ME DO SPACE DONUTS?

OOOH! ME! ME!



BENDER, CUT IT OUT!



AW C'MON, WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?



UM...THAT
VORTEXY THING
WAS THERE WHEN
WE GOT HERE,
RIGHT?



NO, YOU
MADE IT, AND
IT'S PULLING
US IN!



WE NEED
FULL POWER TO
THRUSTERS! FRY,
DIVERT ENERGY
FROM LIGHT
SUPPORT!

YOU
MEAN LIFE
SUPPORT?



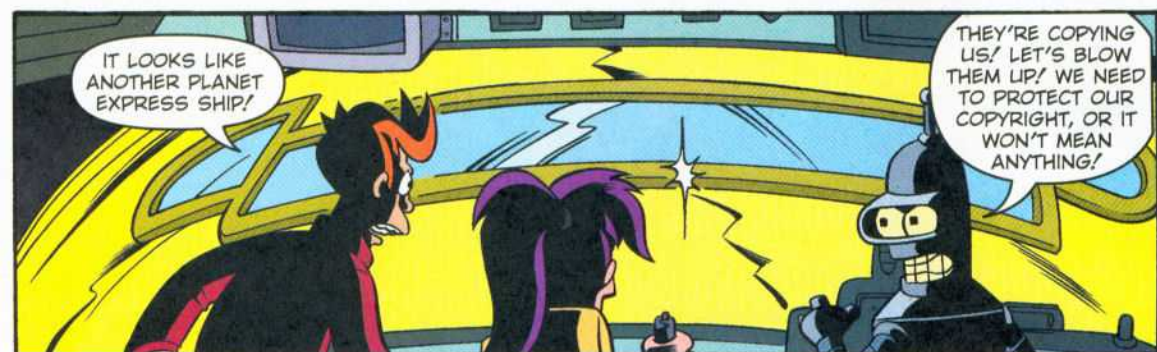
NO, ALL
THESE LIGHTS IN
HERE ARE A DRAIN!
SWITCH TO MOOD
LIGHTING!

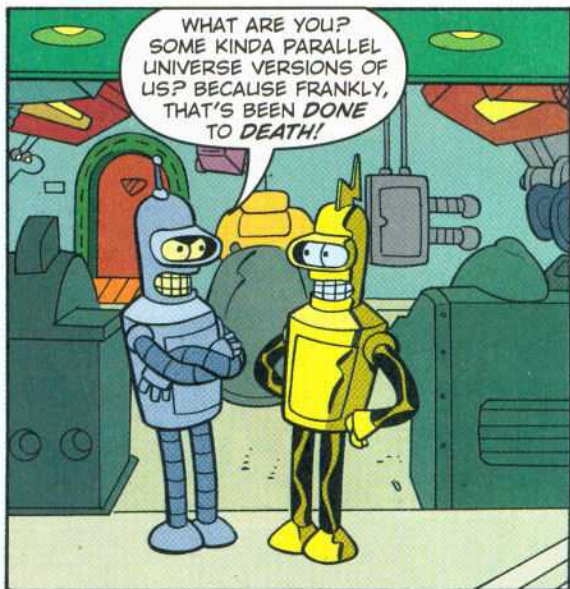


WE'RE BREAKING
FREE. LUCKILY IT WAS
A SLOPPY DONUT AND
MADE A SLOPPY
VORTEX!

HEY!

MAN, WE
SHOULD HAVE THE
LIGHTS LIKE THIS ALL
THE TIME! I LOOK
GOOOOOD!







PERHAPS, WITH YOUR PERMISSION OF COURSE, I MIGHT INFORM OUR NEW FRIENDS OF OUR TALE!

PERMISSION GRANTED, MENDER!

THANK YOU, O CAPTAIN, MY CAPTAIN!



"MANY YEARS AGO OUR CREW WAS DELIVERING A PACKAGE OF RETSIN TO THE MINT MINES OF CERTZ 7..."

YOUR MAJESTY, NO LONGER MUST YOUR PEOPLE FEAR THE SCOURGE OF HALITOSIS.

ALL HAIL THE PLANET EXPRESS CREW!



"WE LEFT AS WE USUALLY DID, TO THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE AND APPRECIATION..."

CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!

CLAP!
HOORAY!
CLAP!
CLAP!

WE LOVE YOU PLANET EXPRESS

STAY IN TOUCH!



"...BUT ONE OF THE CELEBRATORY FIREWORKS LODGED IN OUR EXHAUST PIPE..."

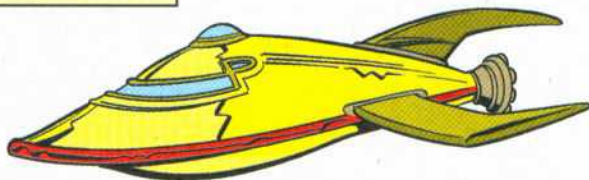


"...CAUSING US TO SPIRAL OUT OF CONTROL..."



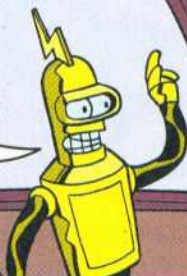
"...UNTIL WE OPENED A VORTEX AND WERE PULLED INTO IT."

"WE FOUND OURSELVES
TRANSPORTED TO AN
UNINHABITED DIMENSION."



"I MADE A SUGGESTION..."

TO AVOID
SPACE MADNESS, I
PROPOSE WE TAKE OUR
TIME MAROONED IN THIS
DIMENSION TO **BETTER**
OURSELVES.



WELL SAID,
MENDER!



I GOT
NOTHING
BETTER TO
DO!



HEY, THIS CLONING
BOOK IS FASCINATING!
DO WE STILL HAVE ANY
OF ZOIDBERG'S OLD
SHELLS IN THE SHIP'S
GARBAGE?

"...AND SO WE BEGAN OUR MISSION TO IMPROVE OURSELVES
THROUGH **EXERCISE, READING, AND SHIP REPAIR.**"

"WE EVEN CLONED A NEW ZOIDBERG..."

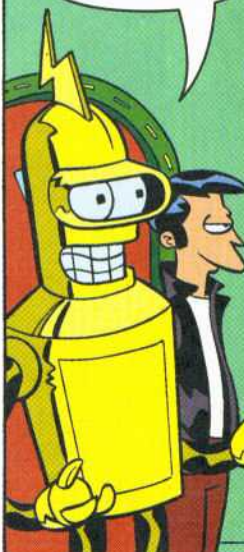
I ADDED A FEW
IMPROVEMENTS
TO YOUR DNA!



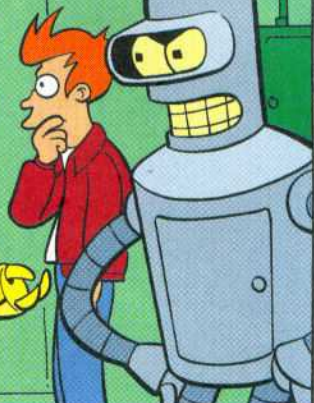
I DIAGNOSE
MYSELF AS **BRILLIANT**
AND **SOCIALLY WELL-**
ADJUSTED!



BUT EVEN THOUGH
WE REACHED OUR
PHYSICAL AND MENTAL
PEAKS, WE REMAINED
TRAPPED UNTIL YOU
FREED ME AND MY
MASTERS!



MASTERS?
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU? DID
THEY REMOVE
YOUR **DIGNITY**
CHIP?



LATER AT THE PLANET EXPRESS OFFICE...

PROFESSOR, COME QUICK! YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THIS!

I HAVEN'T MOVED QUICKLY OR SEEN ANYTHING CLEARLY IN FIFTY YEARS.

AHHHH!

MY OLD CREW! BACK FROM THE DEAD! HERMES, AIM FOR THEIR BRAINS! IT'S A ZOMBIE ATTACK!

WE'RE NOT ZOMBIES, PROF!

3GASP/3

THE ONLY *DECENT* CREW PLANET EXPRESS EVER HAD IS *BACK!* PRAISE ASIMOV!

LET ME HUG YOU! IT'LL JUST TAKE A FEW STRETCHES TO GET THESE OLD ARMS WIDE ENOUGH!

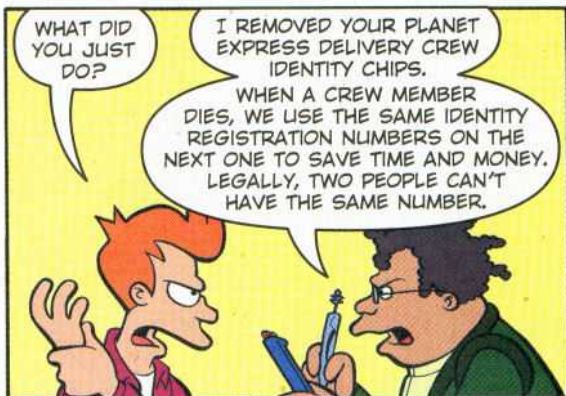
A THOUSAND PARDONS, DEAR PROFESSOR, BUT YOU CAN'T TOUCH US JUST YET! WE MIGHT HAVE SOME INTER-DIMENSIONAL CONTAMINATION.

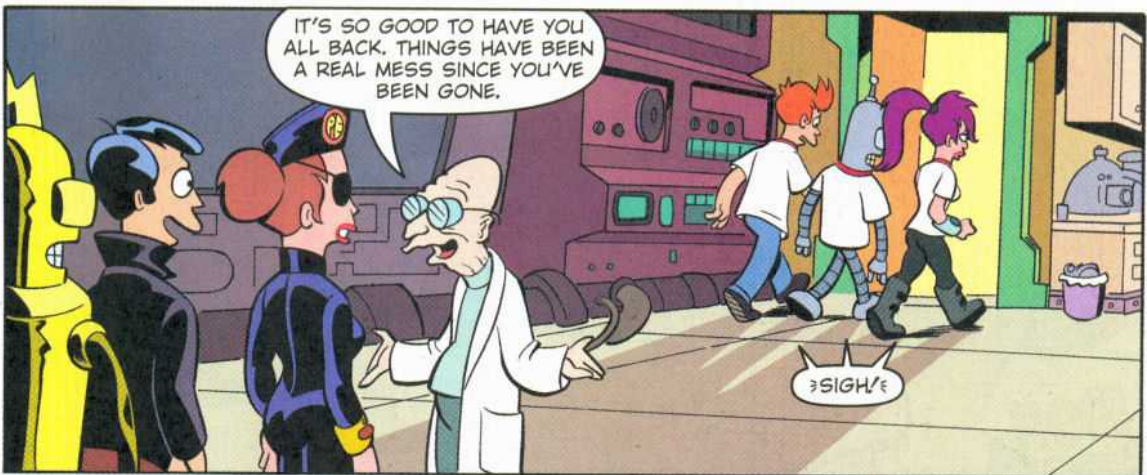
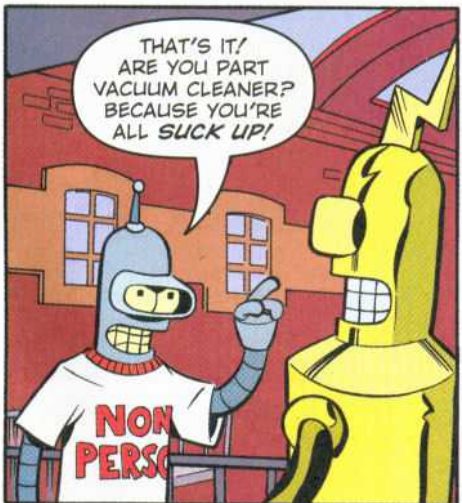
VERY WELL, BUT I WANT A RAIN CHECK ON THAT HUG.

WE NEVER GET HUGS!

THE ONLY *DECENT* CREW? WE'RE STANDING RIGHT HERE!

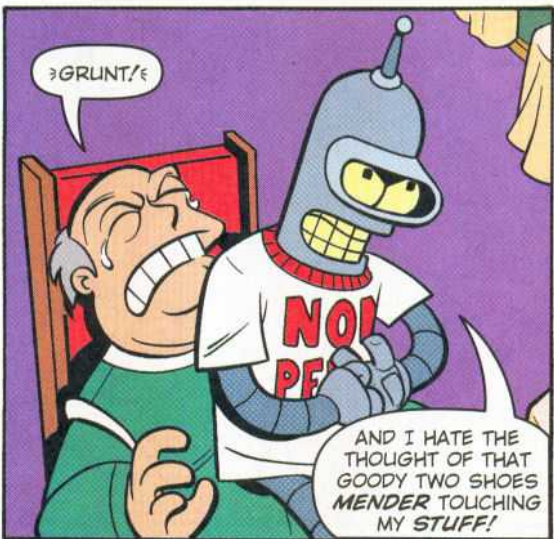
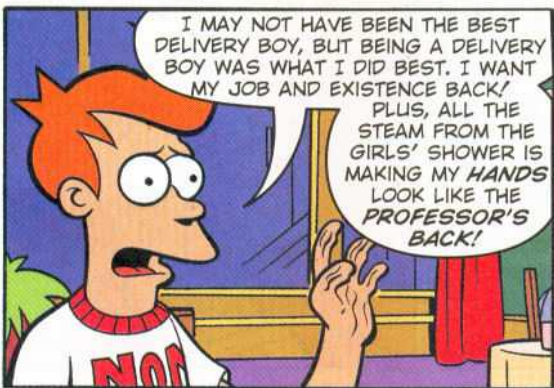
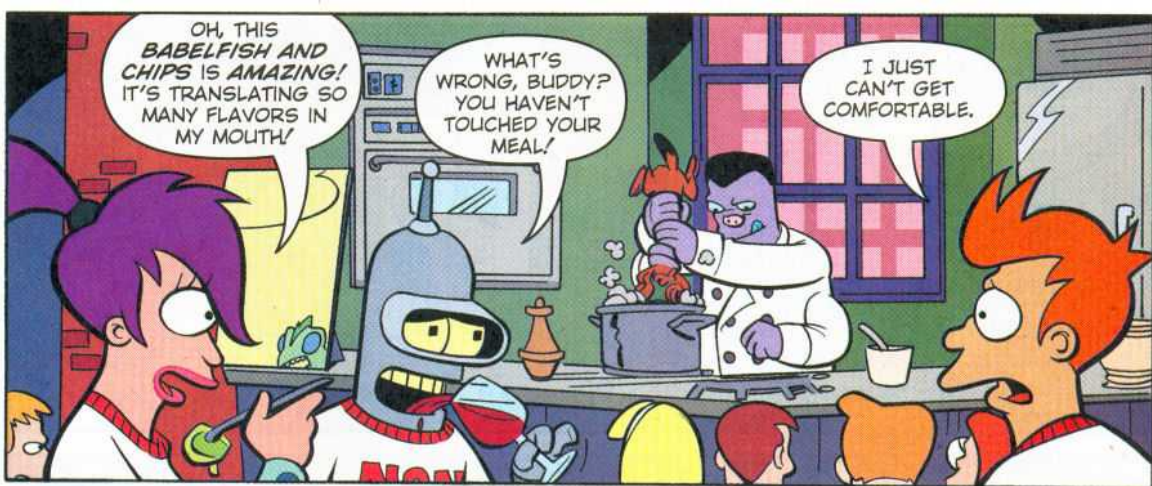
YES, YOU *ARE* STANDING HERE. WHICH BRINGS UP A GOOD POINT! YOU'RE FIRED!

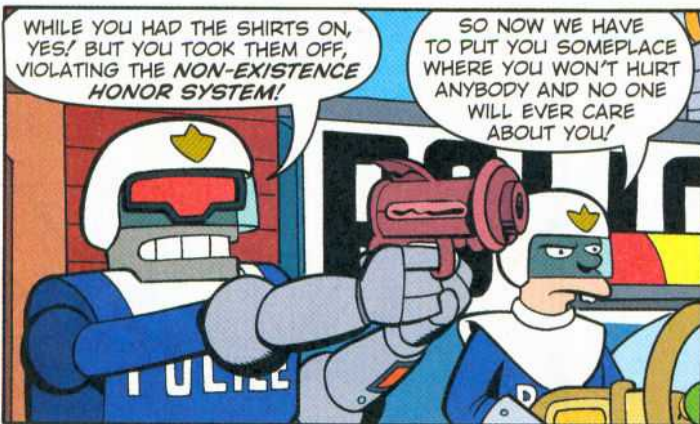
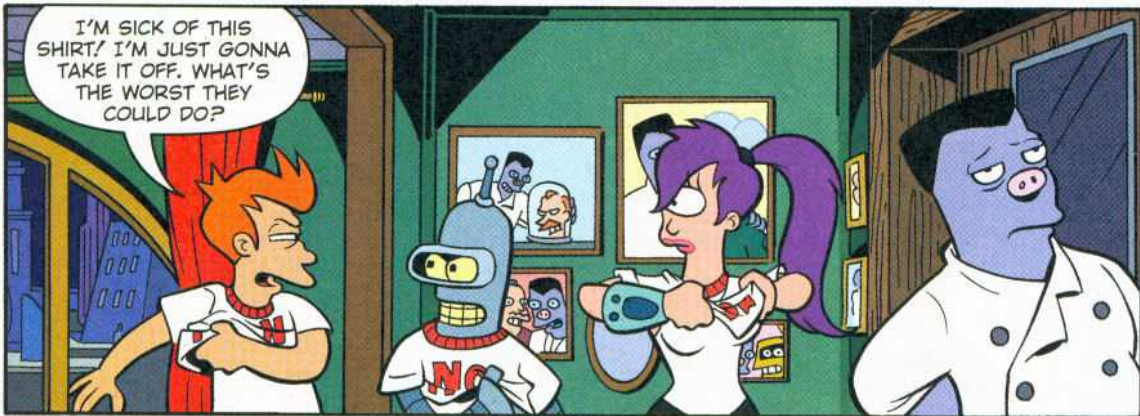


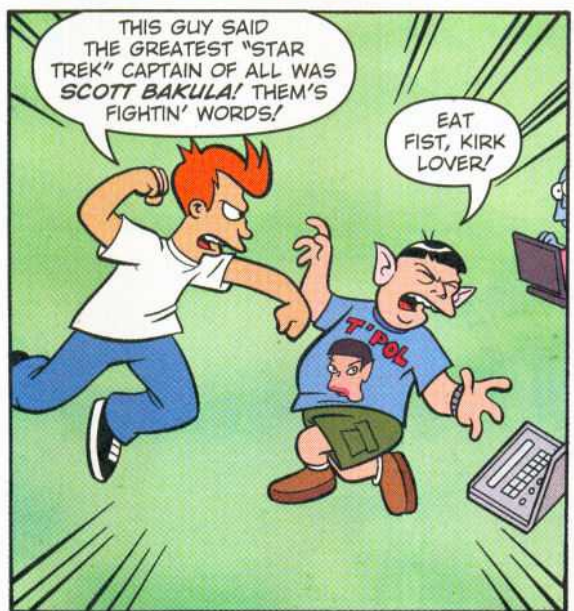


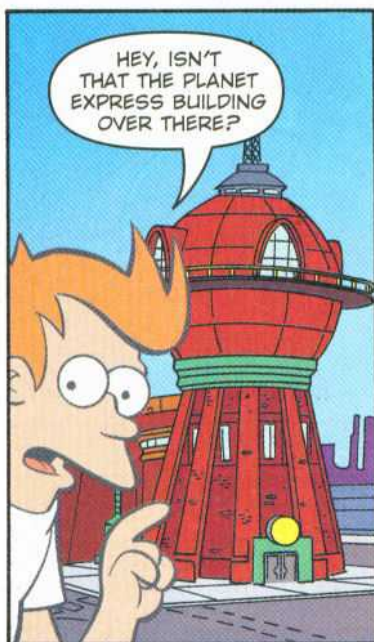


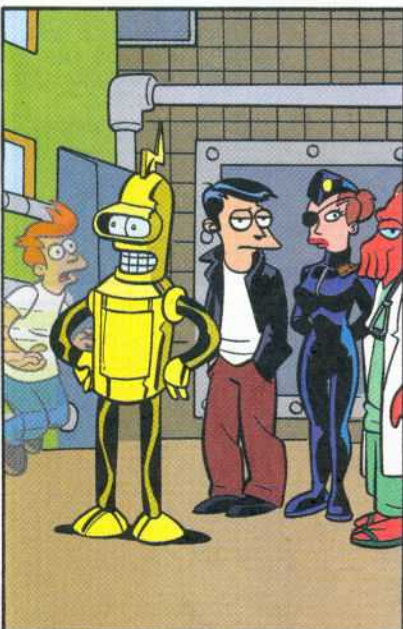
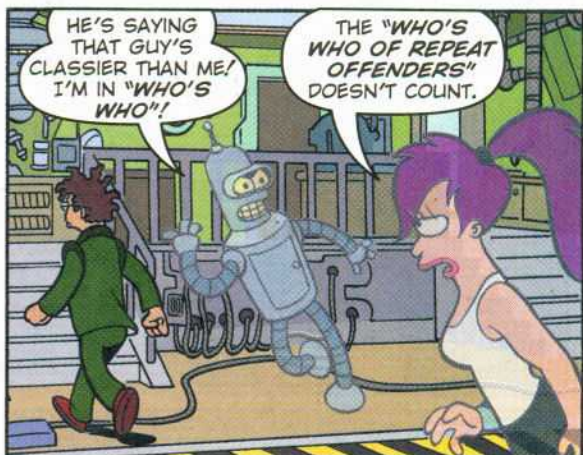
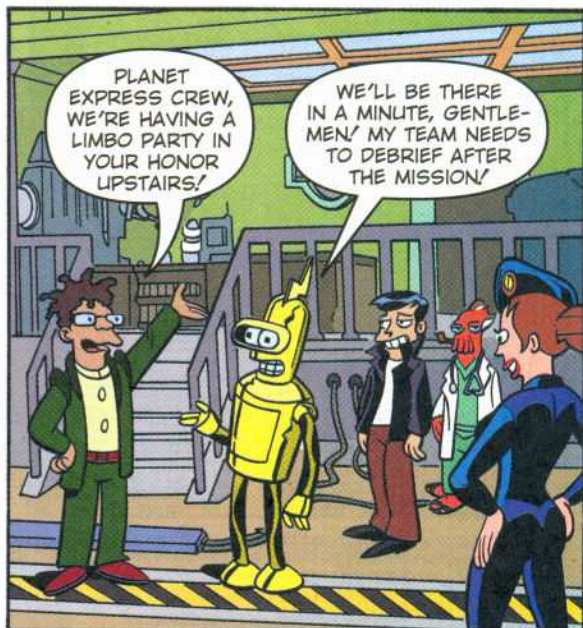
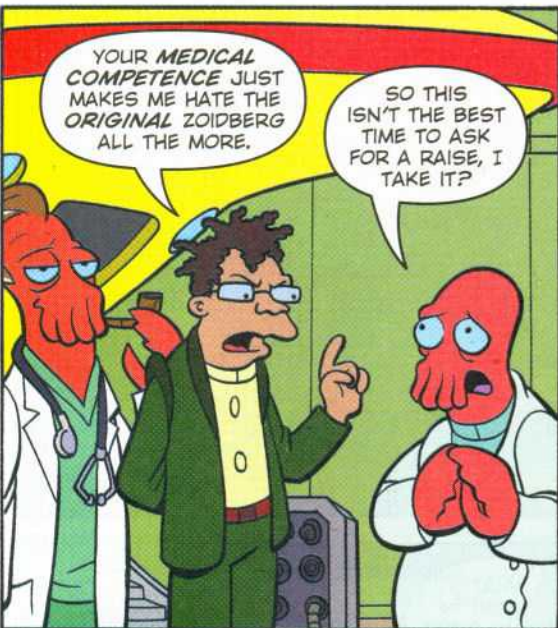


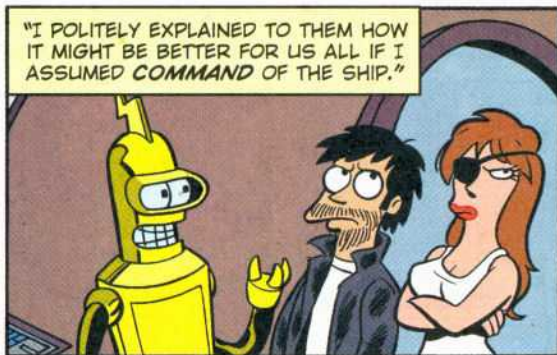


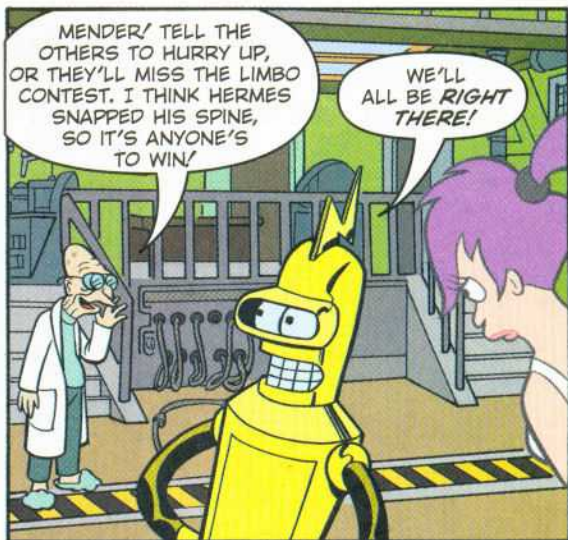


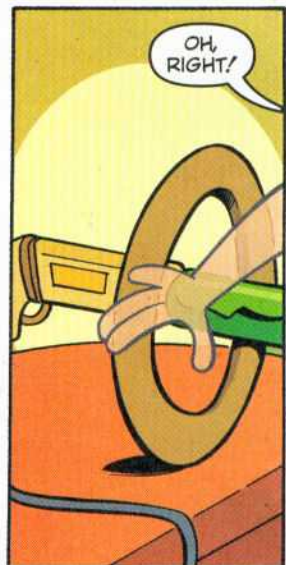
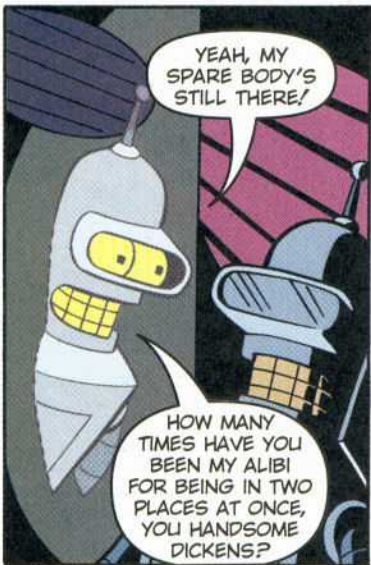


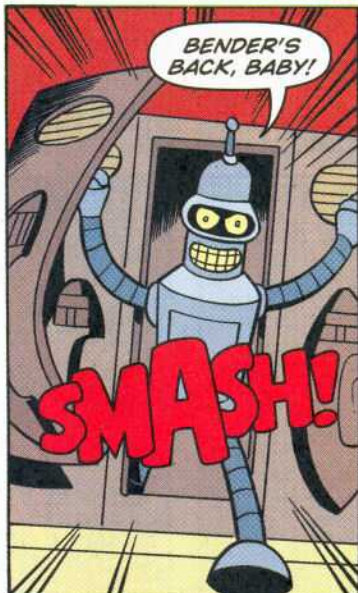
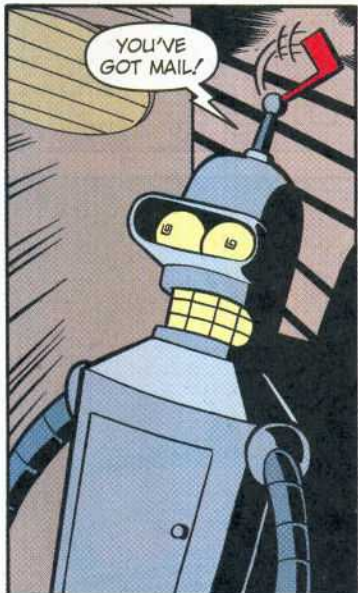
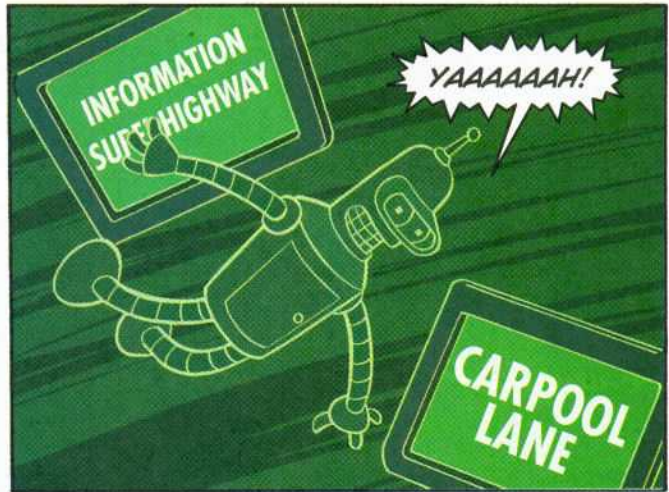
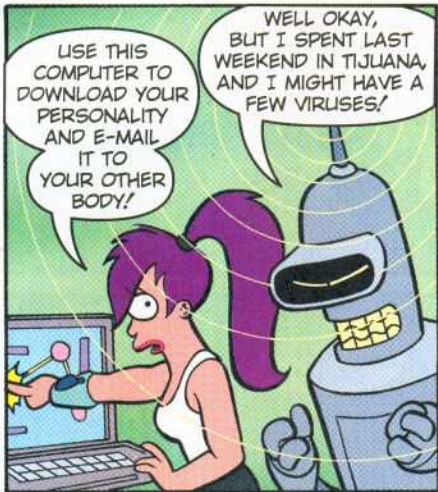
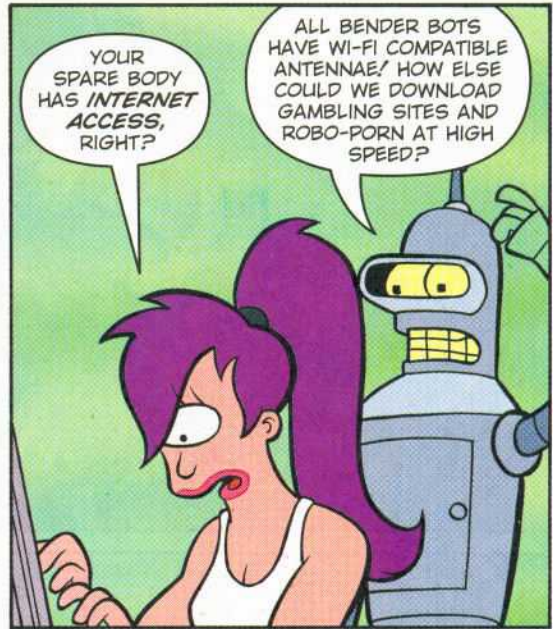




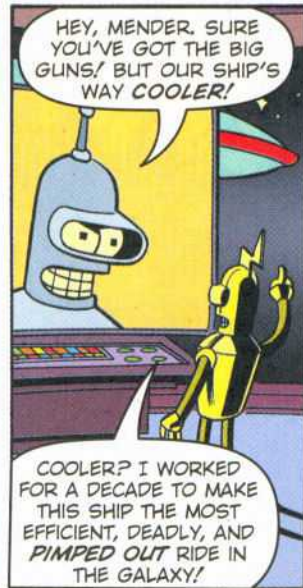
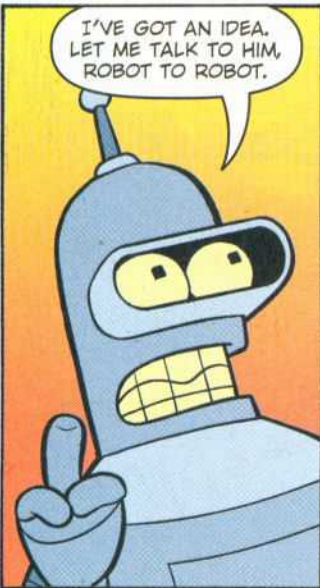
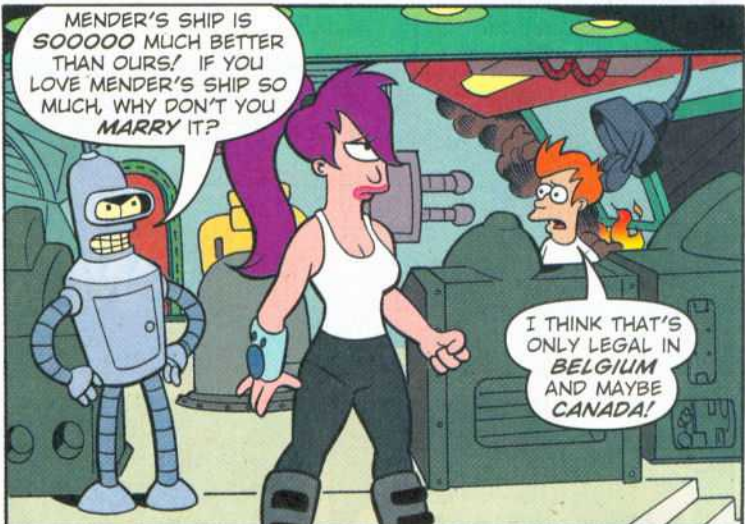
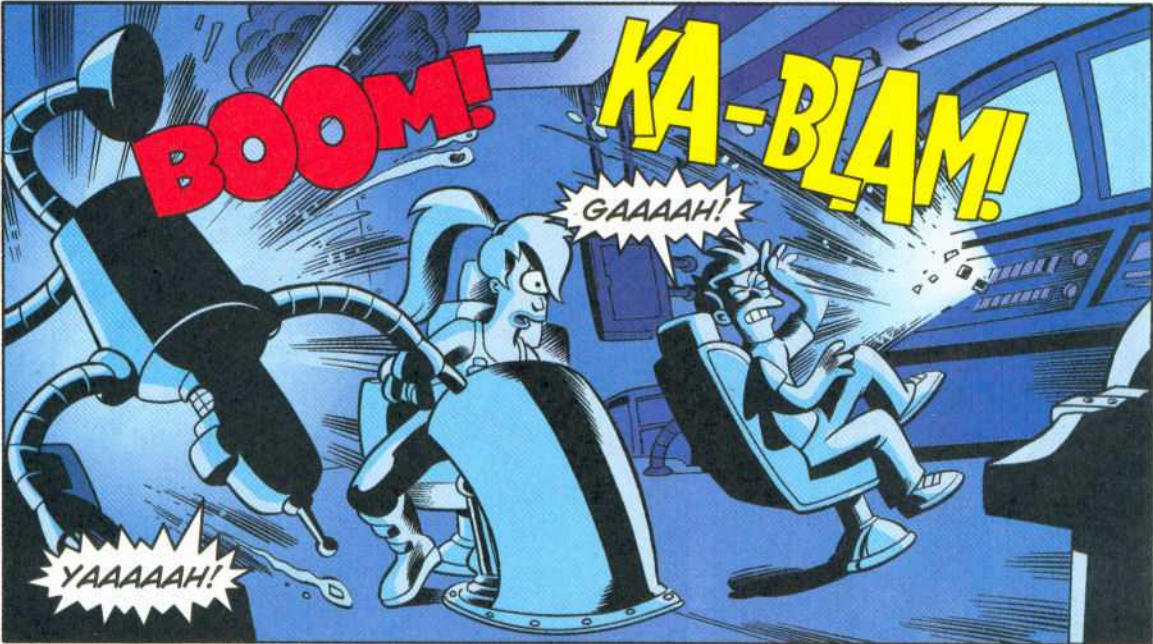














LOOK AT THIS! A PERFECT DONUT! AND NOW THAT I'VE PROVEN MY SUPERIORITY, TIME FOR YOU TO DIE!

WROOOM!



UH-OH!



NOOOOOOOO!



THE PLAN WORKED, BUT NOW WE'RE BEING SUCKED INTO THE VORTEX, TOO! HIS DONUT WAS SO GOOD, IT'S MORE POWERFUL THAN BENDERS' OLD ONE!

YEAH, YEAH ...MENDER'S SOOOO GREAT!



WE NEED MORE POWER! LOTS OF IT! BUT FROM WHERE?

EVERYONE'S ALL, "OH WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE MENDER, BENDER?" IT MAKES ME SO MAD!



THAT'S IT! BENDER, PLUG YOURSELF INTO THE SHIP! WE'LL USE YOUR ANGER FOR AN EXTRA BOOST OF POWER!

FRY! HELP ME GET HIM MAD!



MENDER IS HANDSOMER THAN YOU!

I WISH MENDER WAS MY BEST FRIEND!



BLUEGRASS MUSIC NEVER HAS AND NEVER WILL GAIN MAINSTREAM POPULARITY!

I USED YOUR METAL POLISH BRUSH TO CLEAN THE TOILET!



GRRRRR!

THAT DID IT! WE'RE FREE!



GOOD JOB, EVERYONE!

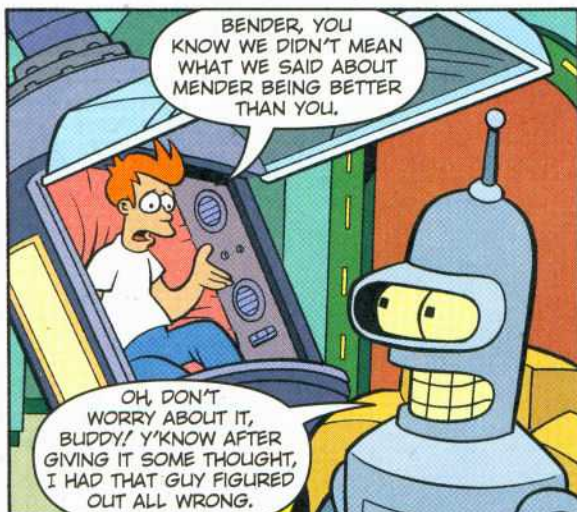
THANKS, PROFESSOR! AND SPEAKING OF GOOD JOBS, CAN WE HAVE OURS BACK NOW?

OH MY YES! AT LEAST UNTIL ANOTHER CREW RETURNS FROM THE DEAD!



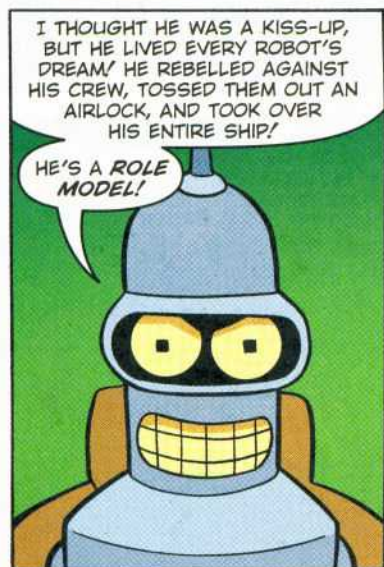
WELL, WE CAN'T GO ANYWHERE NOW. THE BATTERIES NEED TO RECHARGE. THAT LAST BURST OF SPEED DRAINED THEM. ♪YAWN!♪

YOU TWO GET SOME REST, I'LL TAKE OVER!



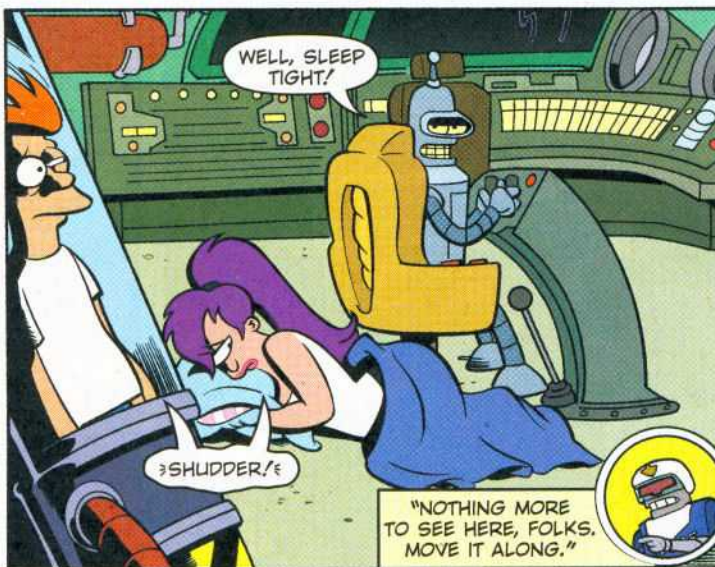
BENDER, YOU KNOW WE DIDN'T MEAN WHAT WE SAID ABOUT MENDER BEING BETTER THAN YOU.

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BUDDY! Y'KNOW AFTER GIVING IT SOME THOUGHT, I HAD THAT GUY FIGURED OUT ALL WRONG.



I THOUGHT HE WAS A KISS-UP, BUT HE LIVED EVERY ROBOT'S DREAM! HE REBELLED AGAINST HIS CREW, TOSSED THEM OUT AN AIRLOCK, AND TOOK OVER HIS ENTIRE SHIP!

HE'S A ROLE MODEL!



WELL, SLEEP TIGHT!

♪SHUDDER!♪

"NOTHING MORE TO SEE HERE, FOLKS. MOVE IT ALONG."



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