

LATER

ARE YOU  
ENJOYING OUR  
TEA PARTY,  
TADMAN?

THERE'S NO  
FOOD HERE...

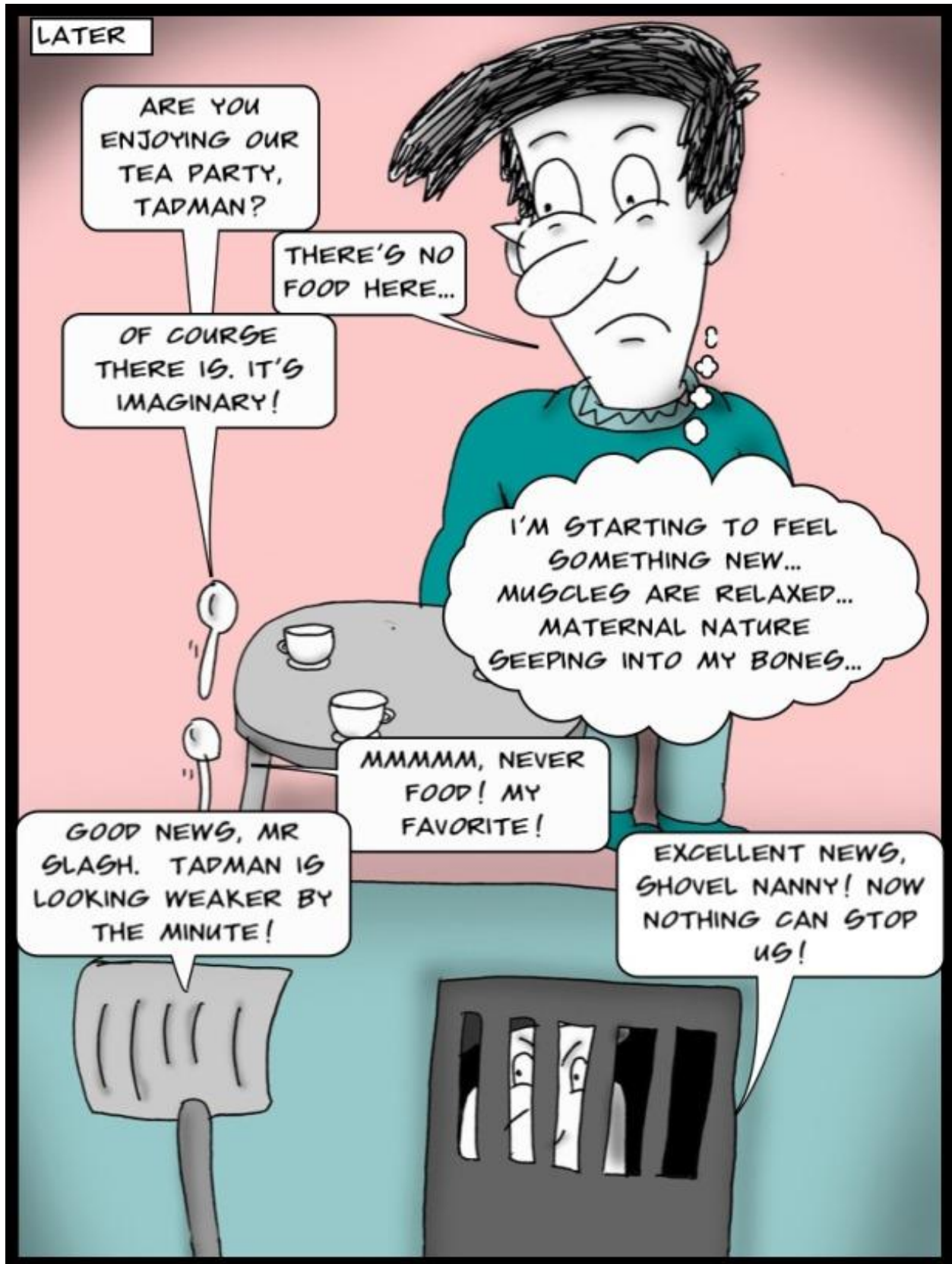
OF COURSE  
THERE IS. IT'S  
IMAGINARY!

I'M STARTING TO FEEL  
SOMETHING NEW...  
MUSCLES ARE RELAXED...  
MATERNAL NATURE  
SEEPING INTO MY BONES...

MMMMM, NEVER  
FOOD! MY  
FAVORITE!

GOOD NEWS, MR  
SLASH. TADMAN IS  
LOOKING WEAKER BY  
THE MINUTE!

EXCELLENT NEWS,  
SHOVEL NANNY! NOW  
NOTHING CAN STOP  
US!







MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE  
BALLET PRISON.

I FIRST NEED TO  
GET PAST THAT  
VEGETABLE  
GUARD.

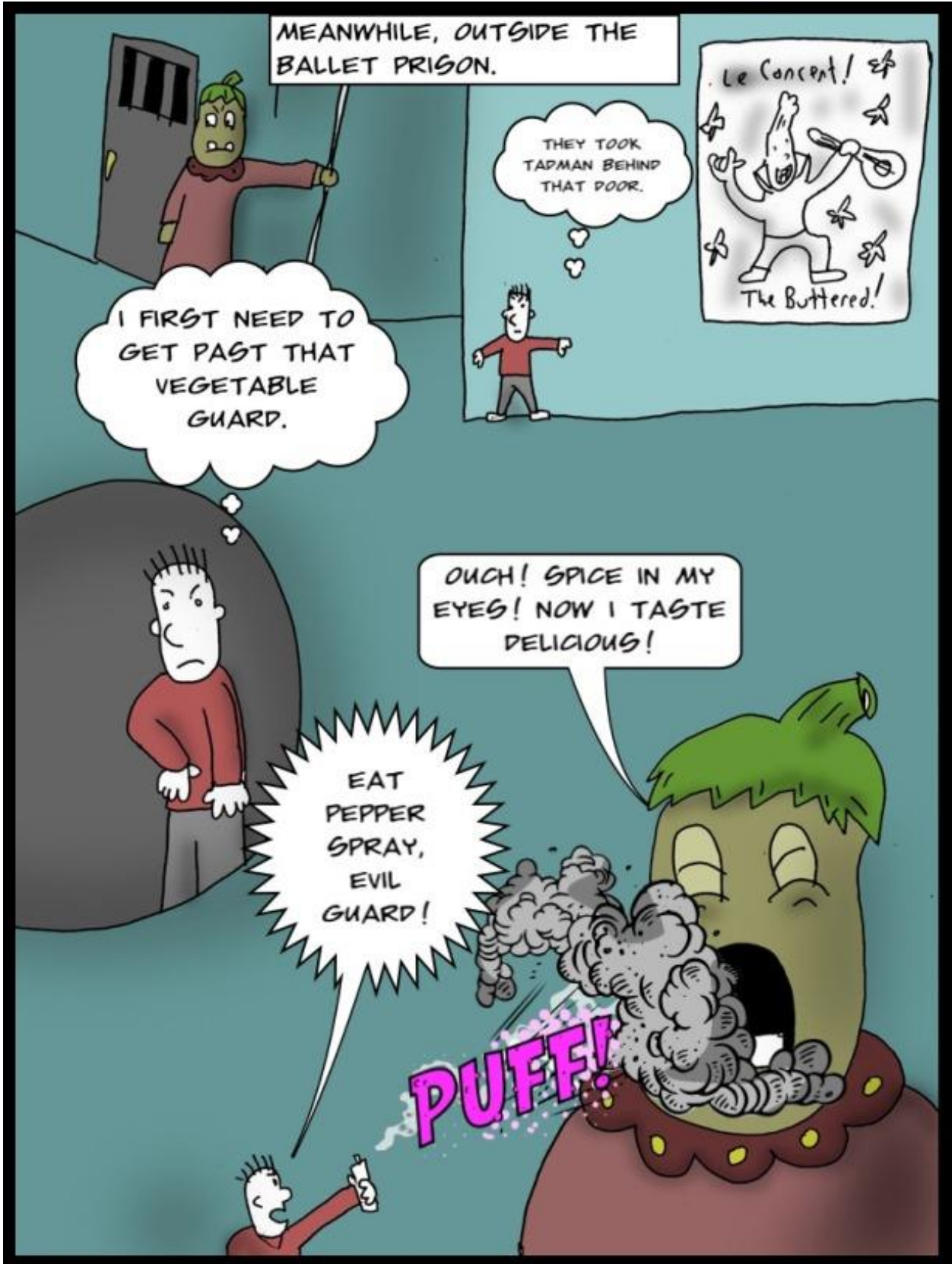
THEY TOOK  
TADMAN BEHIND  
THAT DOOR.



OUCH! SPICE IN MY  
EYES! NOW I TASTE  
DELICIOUS!

EAT  
PEPPER  
SPRAY,  
EVIL  
GUARD!

**PUFF!**







MUST... FREE...  
TADMAN... FROM...  
PASSIVE DANGER!



UNLOCKED!

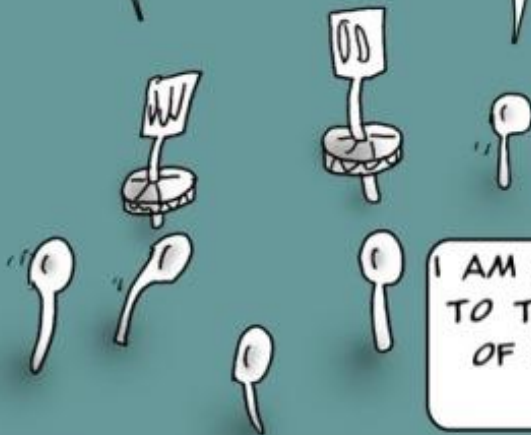


DOOR'S  
OPEN  
TADMAN!

TADMAN?  
WHY ARE  
LEAVING US?

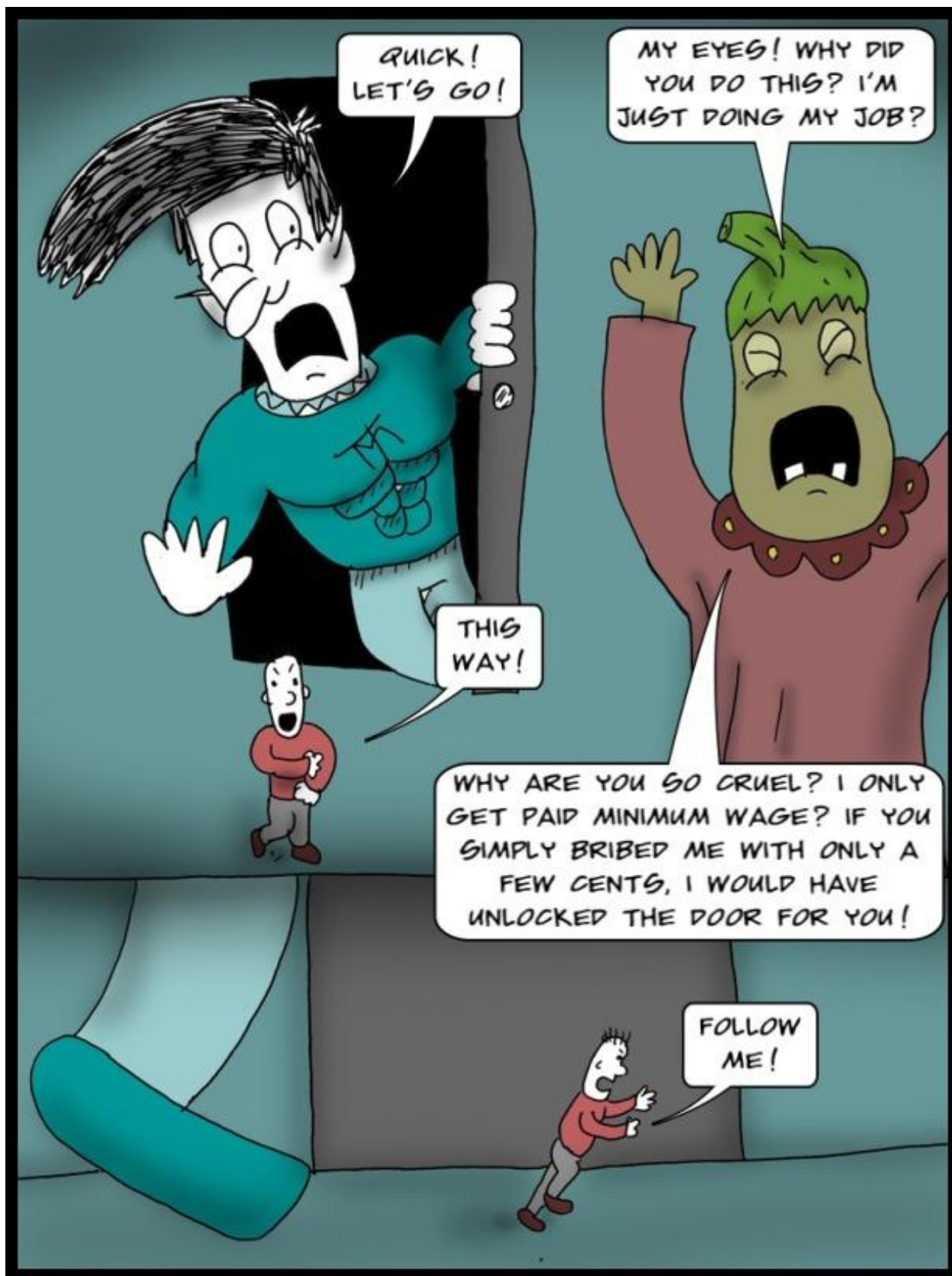
YOU DON'T  
LOVE US ANY  
MORE?

PLEASE BE  
OUR DADDY!

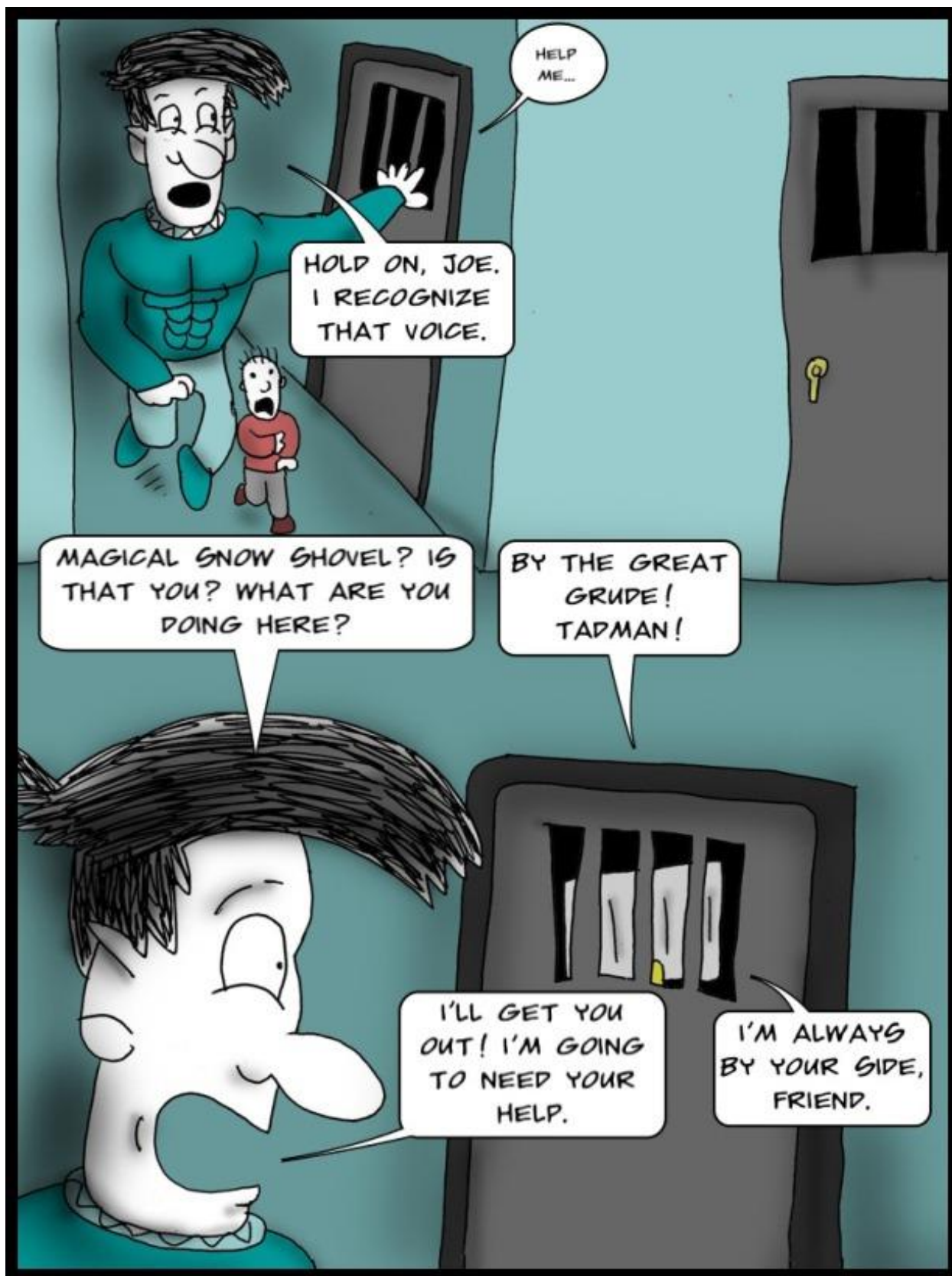


I AM NOT READY  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF SPOONS...









BACK ON EARTH

... NOW, PUT ON  
SOME DARN PANTS  
AND LEAVE ME  
ALONE!



HE HAS NO IDEA  
WHAT PANTS HAVE  
COST ME... PUT ON  
SOME PANTS?





