









STOP RIGHT THERE, MR SLASH!
THE TWO OF TEMPERED MIND'S
SIDEKICKS ARE UNDER OUR
PROTECTION!

THE APOLLOS!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

IT'S THE
ROBOT ROYAL
CLOWN!

THE BEST
KIND OF
ROBOT!





APOLLO 24!
YOU HAVE
CROSSED PATHS
OF THE MISTER
BROTHERS FOR
THE LAST TIME!

YOU AND YOUR CULT
ARE NO LONGER
WELCOME ON
GRAATH!

THIS ENDS
NOW.





THEY ARE SEVERELY
OUTNUMBERED! WE
NEED TO HELP THEM!

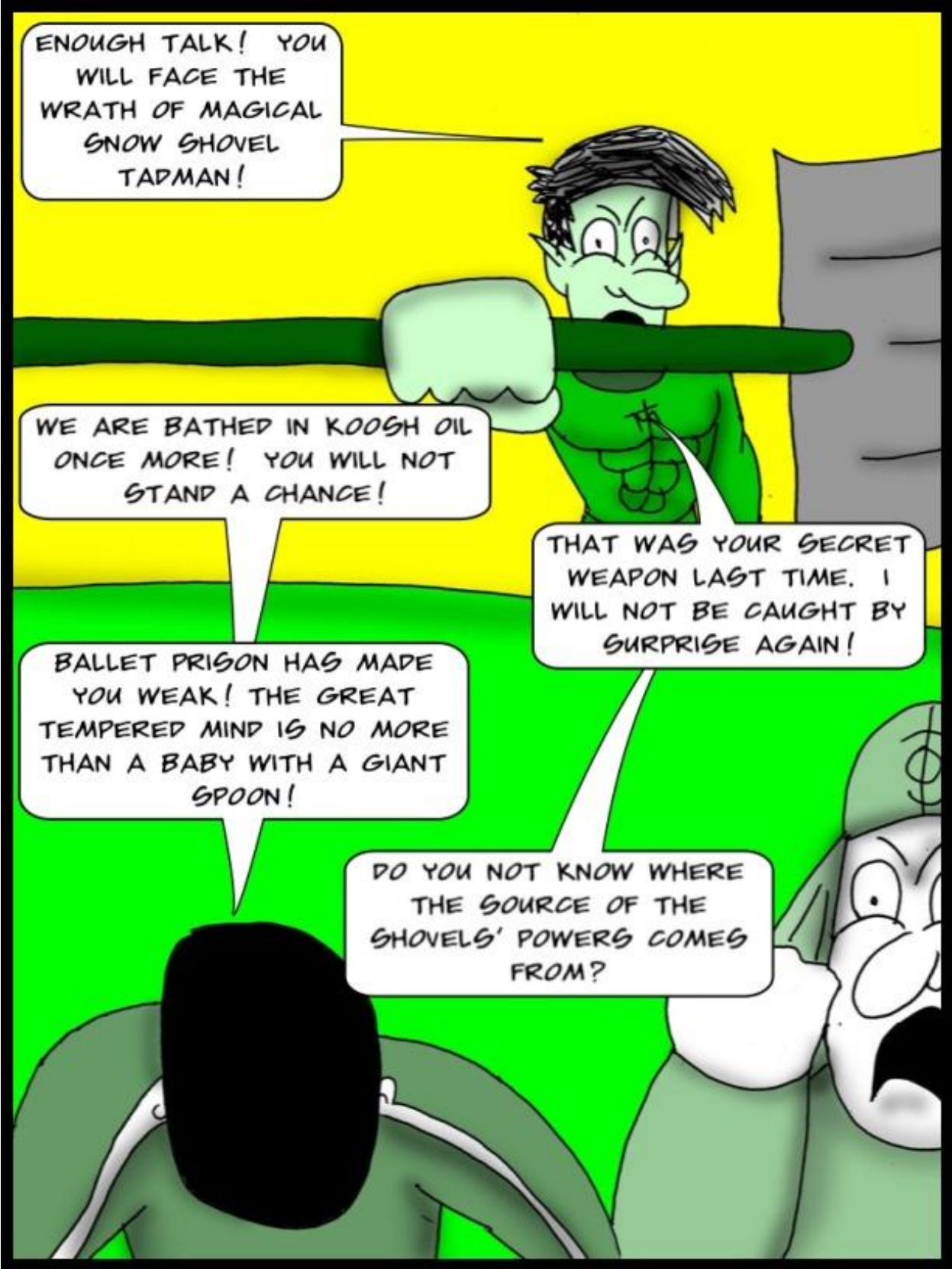
NOT SO FAST,
TADMAN! YOUR
DANCE CARD IS
FULL ALREADY!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO DANCE!

IT'S A
METAPHOR.

WHAT'S A
METAPHOR?

FOR COWS
TO GRAZE
IN.



ENOUGH TALK! YOU
WILL FACE THE
WRATH OF MAGICAL
SNOW SHOVEL
TAPMAN!

WE ARE BATHED IN KOOSH OIL
ONCE MORE! YOU WILL NOT
STAND A CHANCE!

THAT WAS YOUR SECRET
WEAPON LAST TIME. I
WILL NOT BE CAUGHT BY
SURPRISE AGAIN!

BALLET PRISON HAS MADE
YOU WEAK! THE GREAT
TEMPERED MIND IS NO MORE
THAN A BABY WITH A GIANT
SPOON!

DO YOU NOT KNOW WHERE
THE SOURCE OF THE
SHOVELS' POWERS COMES
FROM?

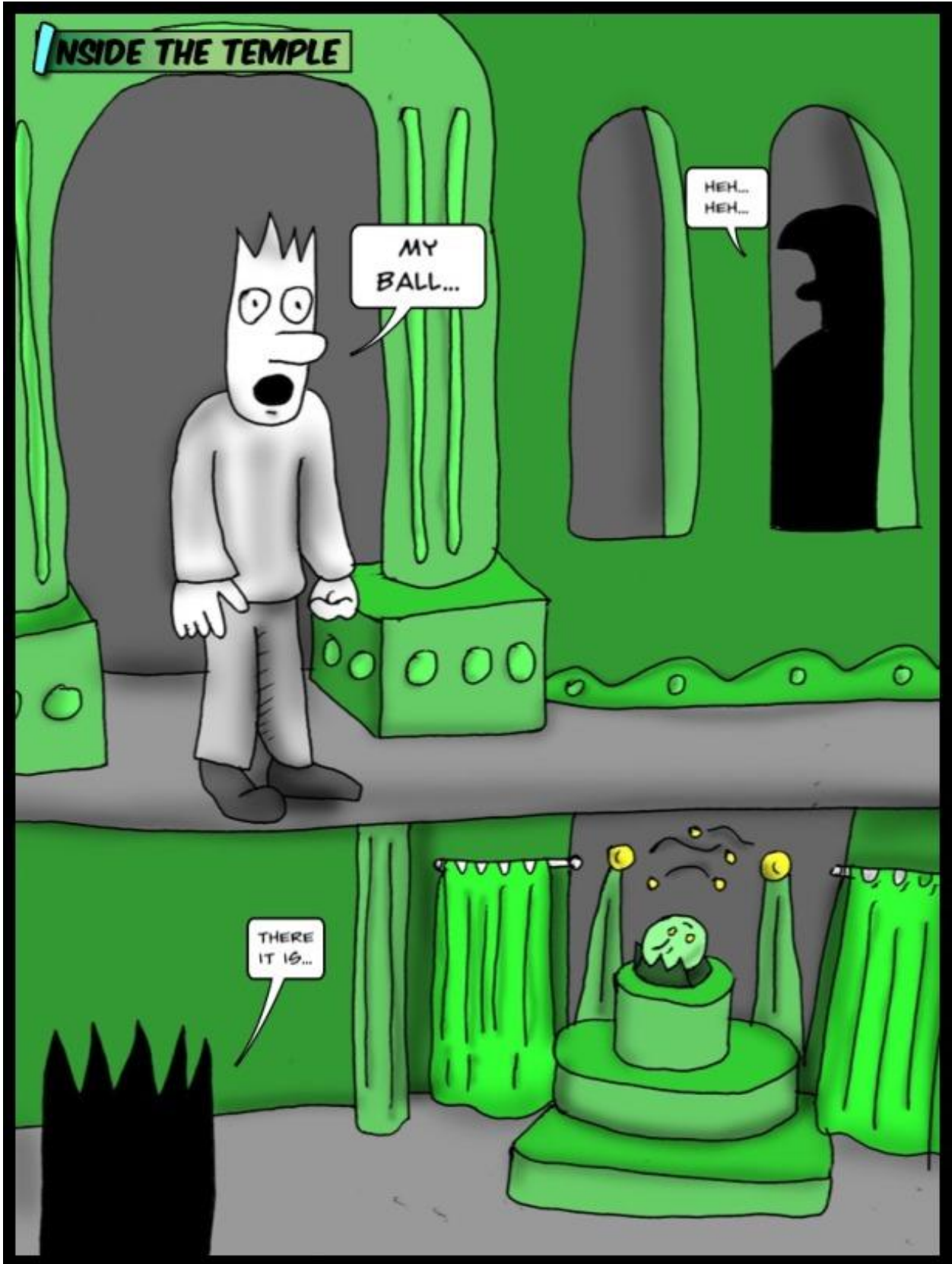


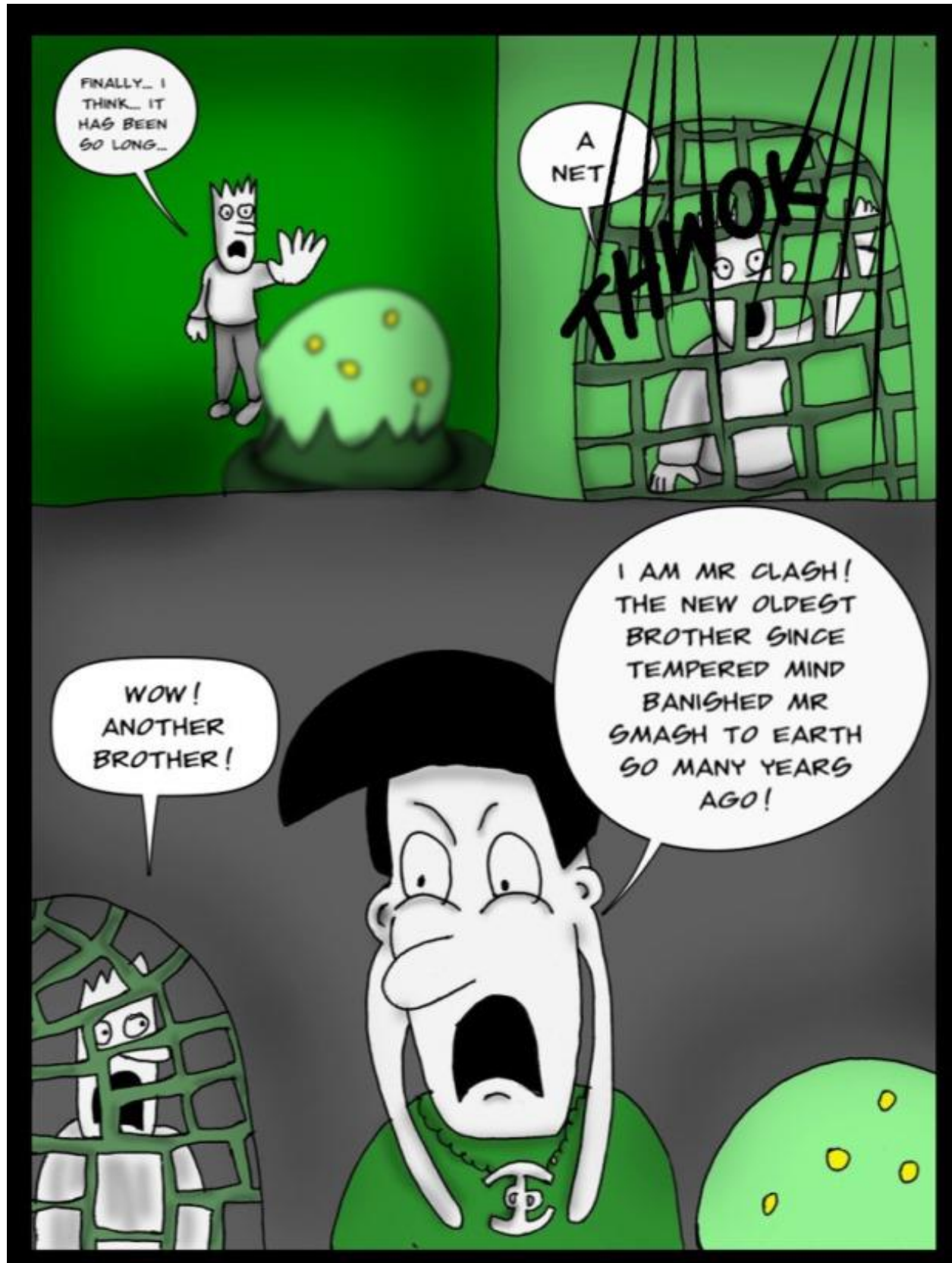
INSIDE THE TEMPLE

MY
BALL...

HEH...
HEH...

THERE
IT IS...





AND NOW WITH THIS
ANCIENT DEVICE I WILL
TAKE ALL OF YOUR
POWER!



IT IS THE ANTITHESIS OF
YOUR PRECIOUS VORMANU
SPHERE! THIS DRIED UP
LUTE BELONGED TO YOUR
ANCIENT NEMESIS! THE
BUTTERED!

WHAT IS
THAT?

THE
BUTTERED?

HE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR
CENTURIES FOR THIS
MOMENT! THE MOMENT HE
CAN FINALLY TAKE AWAY YOUR
VERY ESSENCE!





REINOYA, NORWAY, EARTH



MY
BROTHERS
ARE IN
DANGER!

