

Autobus Prime's


BLURRY ROBOT THEATER

7A THE 12 DAYS
OF HAXXMAS

*CHRISTMAS EVE,
2009...*



*...SOMEWHERE IN
THE STRATOSPHERE.*



You were
expecting
animal
power,
maybe?

Give me
precision
bombing
any day!

This bird
can pick
a chimney
from 70
thousand
feet.

Now that's
Santa's
little helper!

We have other helpers, too!



Parents do a lot! Intel, support,
joint operations...

But they've seen
a lot of funding
cuts this year...



...and so we need all the help we can get!

As toy collectors, we don't want to
see any primary targets missed!

Here's what you can do:

Donate to any toy drive!
It can be a new toy, like this
one that I carry around
for no particular reason...

...or give them money,
because they can use
that too!

Then let Autobus know!
He'll send you an
"Operation M&G I"
mission patch...a JPEG,
perfect to paste on your
digital bomber jacket!

But that's not all! You'll also get a cameo in the
Blurry Robot Productions office Christmas party!



Don't worry if you can't do much!
Even one small gift helps!

Make this
Christmas
just a little
brighter!



Twinkletoes
to Kringle
AFB...

Bombs gone! I hope
you've got those
cookies waiting!

**BLURRY
ROBOT
SPECIAL
CHRISTMAS
2008**

BLURRY ROBOT DARKROOM
TIME: LATE, CHRISTMAS EVE.

THAT EES ENOUGH VORK,
MY FRIENDS. LET US GO
TO ZE PARTY.

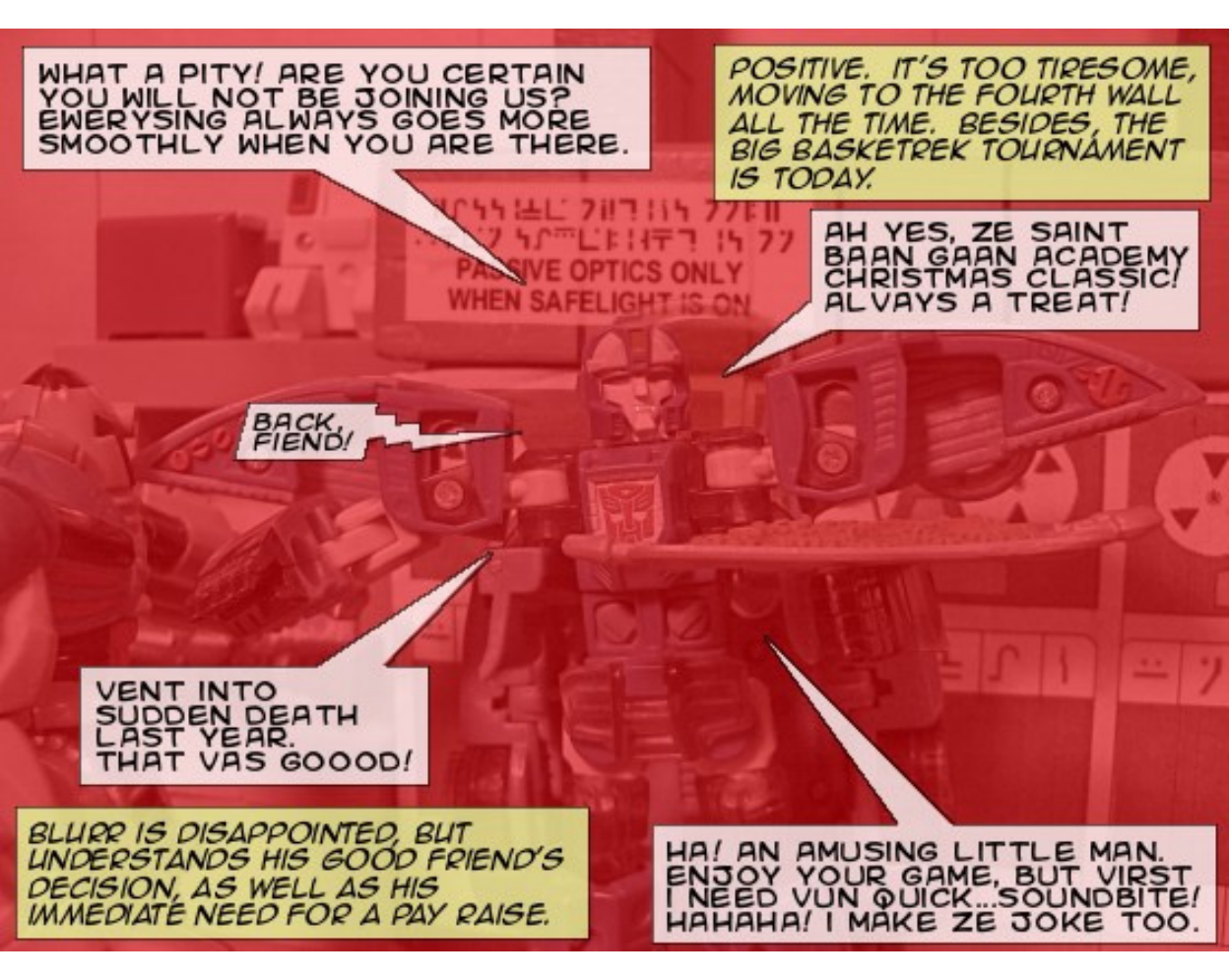
I AM MOST EAGER TO
MEET ZE NEW BLOOD.

UH...YOU MIGHT
WANT TO
REPHRASE
THAT, BLURR...

MMM...
COOKIES...

AH, FRIEND GRABBER,
I SPEAK ONLY IN A
FIGURATIVE SENSE!
HA! HAHAHAAAA!

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO EVERYONE,
I THINK I'LL BE SKIPPING THIS ONE.



WHAT A PITY! ARE YOU CERTAIN
YOU WILL NOT BE JOINING US?
EVERYSING ALWAYS GOES MORE
SMOOTHLY WHEN YOU ARE THERE.

POSITIVE. IT'S TOO TIRESOME,
MOVING TO THE FOURTH WALL
ALL THE TIME. BESIDES, THE
BIG BASKETREK TOURNAMENT
IS TODAY.

AH YES, ZE SAINT
BAAN GAAN ACADEMY
CHRISTMAS CLASSIC!
ALWAYS A TREAT!

BACK,
FIEND!

VENT INTO
SUDDEN DEATH
LAST YEAR.
THAT VAS GOOOD!

BLURR IS DISAPPOINTED, BUT
UNDERSTANDS HIS GOOD FRIEND'S
DECISION, AS WELL AS HIS
IMMEDIATE NEED FOR A PAY RAISE.

HA! AN AMUSING LITTLE MAN.
ENJOY YOUR GAME, BUT VIRST
I NEED VUN QUICK...SOUNDBITE!
HAHAHA! I MAKE ZE JOKE TOO.

THE NARRATOR IS WELL AWARE THAT BASKETREK DOES NOT PROVIDE FOR SUDDEN-DEATH OVERTIME, BUT DECIDES TO ANNOUNCE THE NEXT SCENE, ANYWAY...

Yummy!
Delicious!

7:54T

DECORATIN' THE BREAK ROOM,
DUM DE DUM...NEEDS SOME
INFLATABLE SANTAS, I THINK...

UH... YEAH, LIKE HE SAID.
BREAK ROOM. I'M GOING
NOW. MERRY CHRISTMAS.

HEY, JAVABOY! GET OFF THAT
THING AND HELP DECORATE!
THIS ISN'T A LAN PARTY!

ACTUALLY, IT KIND OF
IS, BUT NOT LIKE ANY
YOU'VE EVER SEEN!

I'VE INSTALLED AN
APELING MOD TO THE
LOCAL NETWORK!

7:54T

THAT'S...
REALLY
INCONVENIENT.

THINK YOU
CAN MANAGE
AN ENGLISH
TRANSLATION?

SURE.

THE APELINQ
DEVICE IS IN
THIS BLACK
BOX HERE.

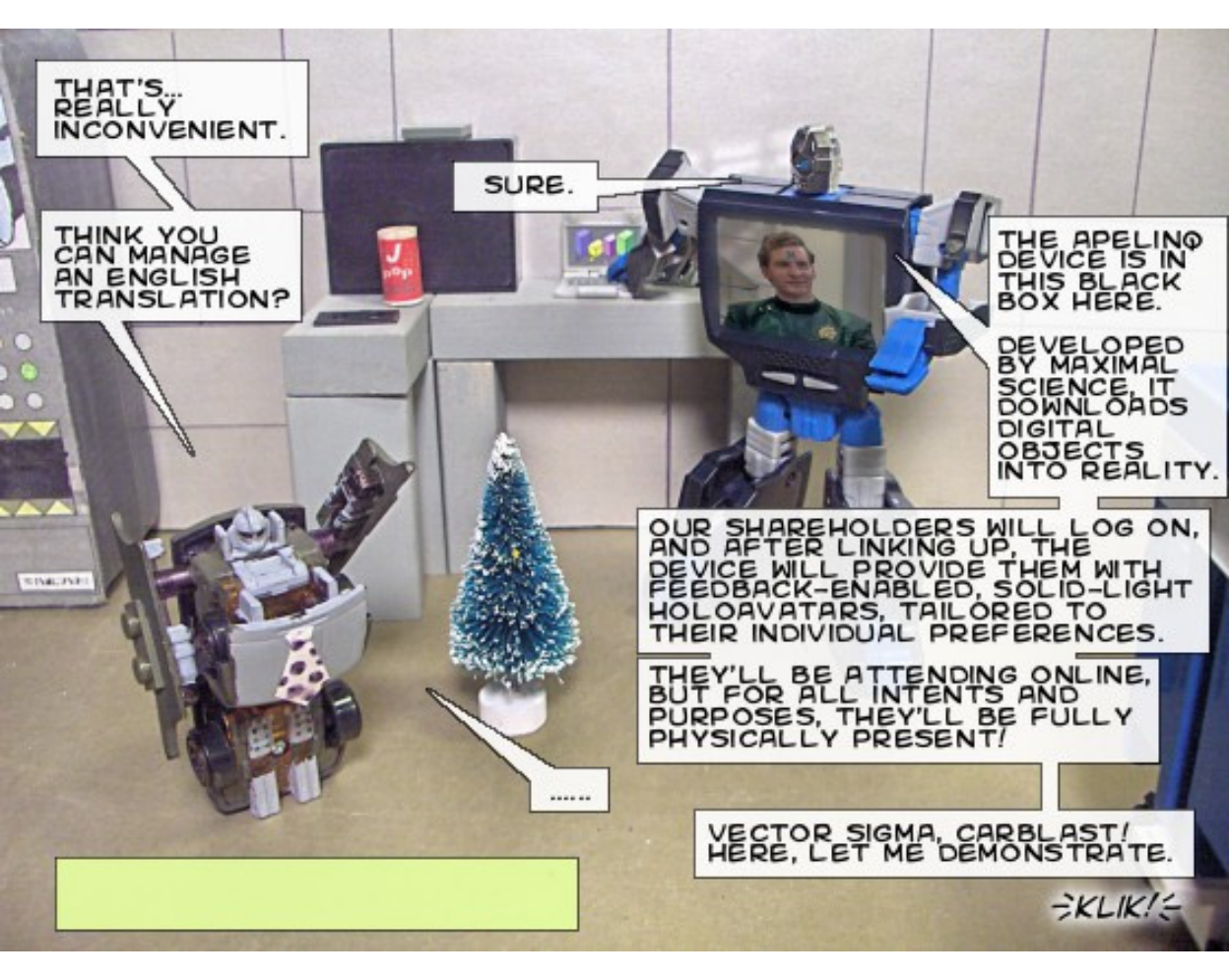
DEVELOPED
BY MAXIMAL
SCIENCE, IT
DOWNLOADS
DIGITAL
OBJECTS
INTO REALITY.

OUR SHAREHOLDERS WILL LOG ON,
AND AFTER LINKING UP, THE
DEVICE WILL PROVIDE THEM WITH
FEEDBACK-ENABLED, SOLID-LIGHT
HOLOAVATARS, TAILORED TO
THEIR INDIVIDUAL PREFERENCES.

THEY'LL BE ATTENDING ONLINE,
BUT FOR ALL INTENTS AND
PURPOSES, THEY'LL BE FULLY
PHYSICALLY PRESENT!

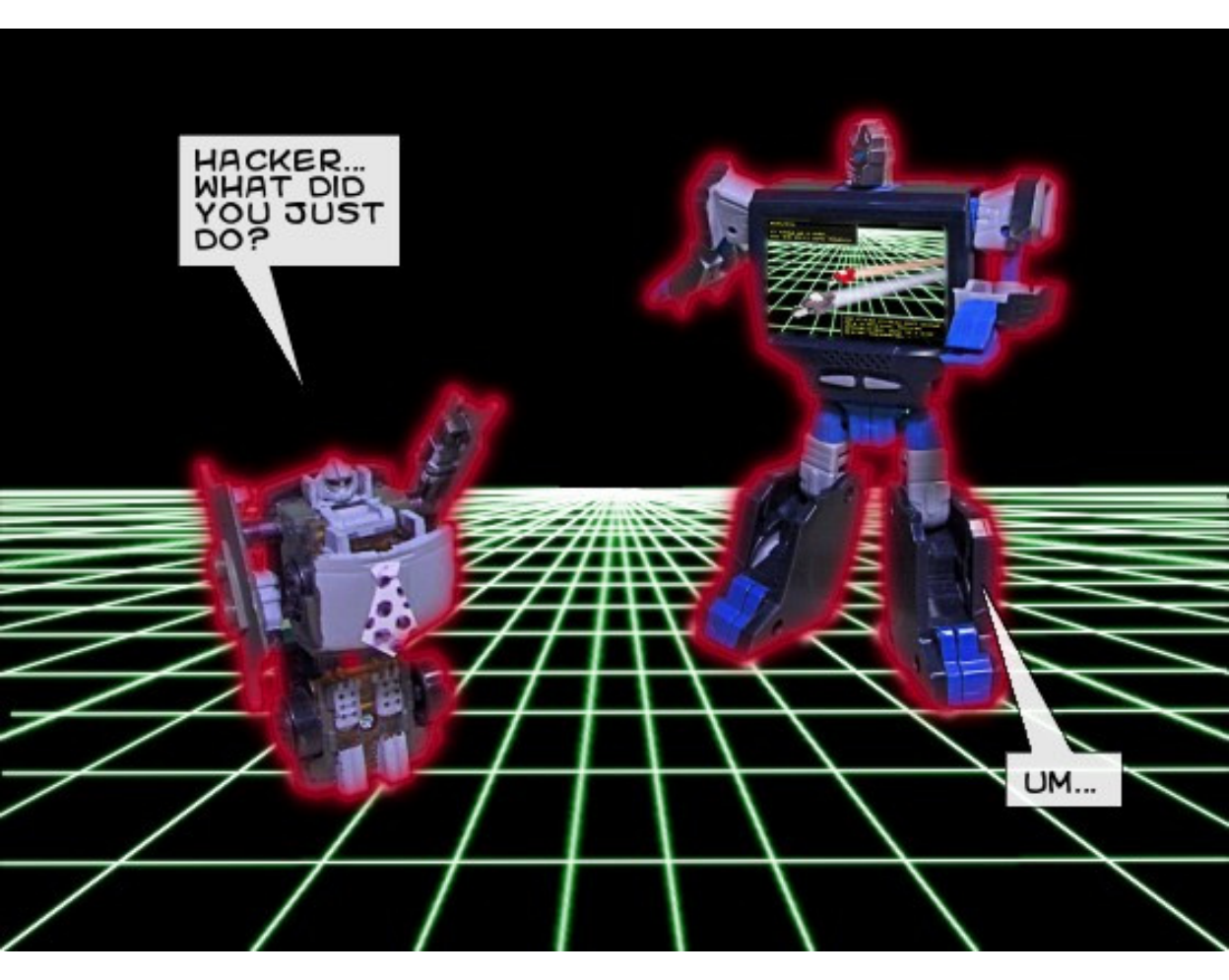
VECTOR SIGMA, CARBLAST!
HERE, LET ME DEMONSTRATE.

=>KLIK!<=



HACKER...
WHAT DID
YOU JUST
DO?

UM...



I THINK I HOOKED
SOMETHING UP
BACKWARDS.

I THINK WE'VE
BEEN HERE
BEFORE!



YEAH.
NO KIDDING.

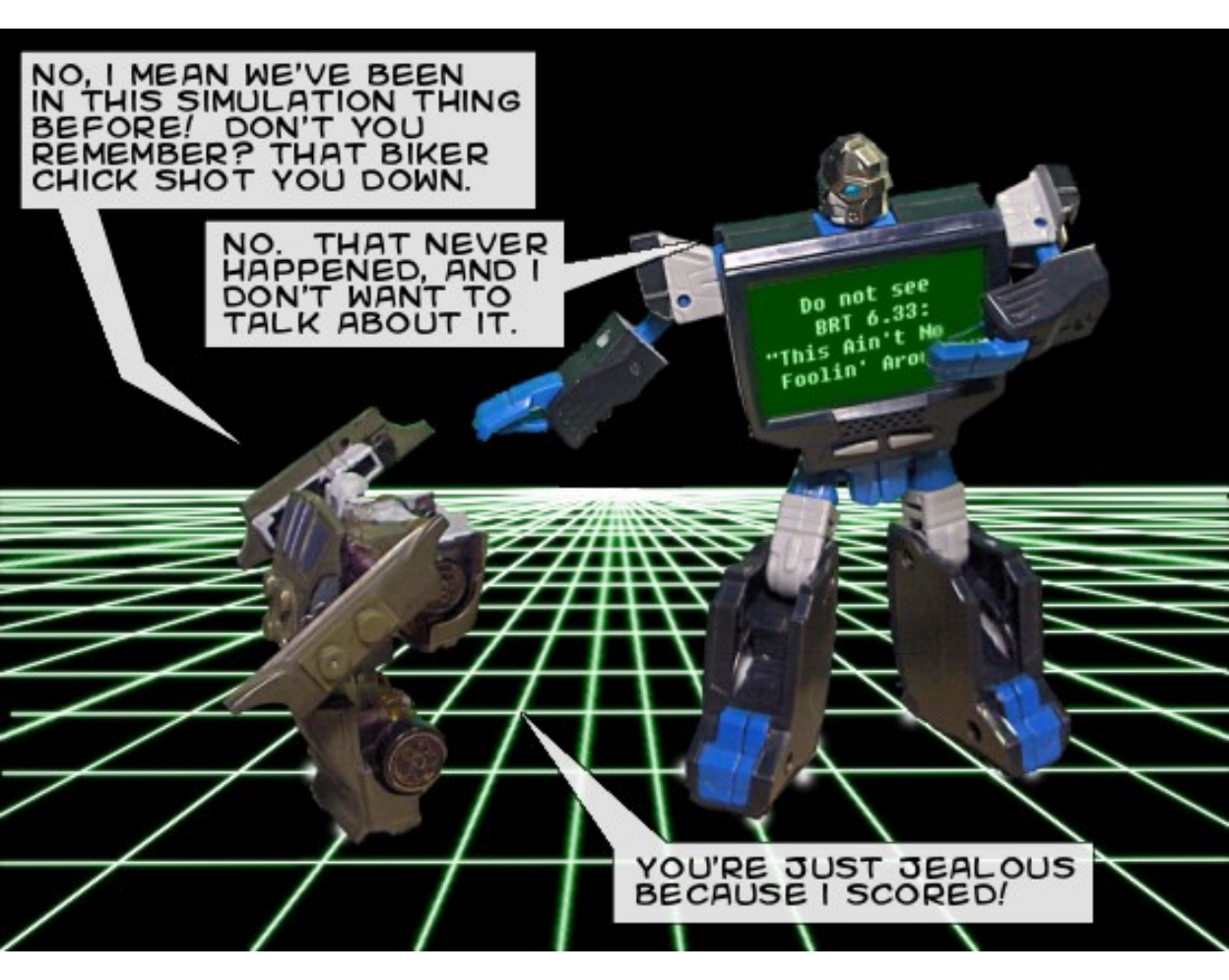
THIS PLACE
IS ALWAYS
REHASHING
PLOTS.

NO, I MEAN WE'VE BEEN
IN THIS SIMULATION THING
BEFORE! DON'T YOU
REMEMBER? THAT BIKER
CHICK SHOT YOU DOWN.

NO. THAT NEVER
HAPPENED, AND I
DON'T WANT TO
TALK ABOUT IT.

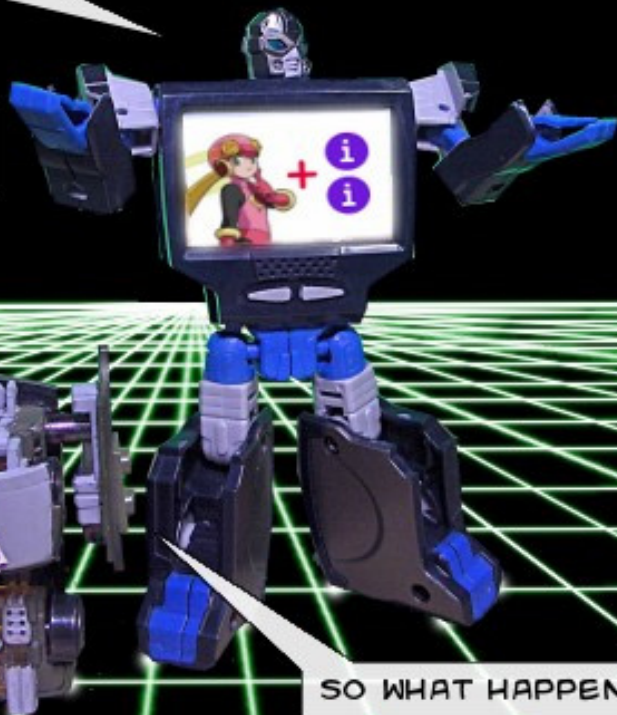
Do not see
BRT 6.33:
"This Ain't No
Foolin' Around"

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS
BECAUSE I SCORED!



OH, FOR SURE!
IT'S NOT EVERY DAY
YOU GET FREE
PRIVATE POLKA
LESSONS!

SLAGGIN' STRAIGHT!
I DO THE MEANEST
OBEREK IN ALTIHGX!



SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW?


WE WAIT. FORTUNATELY,
THE APELINQ SYSTEM
HAS A TIME LIMIT.

OH,
GOOD.


UNFORTUNATELY, THE
TIME LIMIT IS TWELVE DAYS.

GREAT.
TWELVE
DAYS OF
UNDILUTED
NERD.

WE WON'T BE ALONE.
THE TRANSFER LINK
IS STILL ACTIVE.
ANYONE ENTERING
THE BREAK ROOM
WILL VANISH AND
POP UP HERE.



SEE, CARBLAST?
THERE'S OUR
MASTER PLUMBER.



HI,
OZZY.

WHOA.

THIS ISN'T SO BAD
AFTER ALL!

FINN MAC CLAW
TURNED UP THE
BLARNEY AND HIRED
US THE DISCO TECH,
AND WE'VE EVEN GOT
A DJ NOW!

I HACKED US SOME
DECORATIONS!
THEY SAY I'VE GOT
NO TASTE! I SAY
THEY'VE GOT NO
IMAGINATION!

AND WHAT A
BUFFET! WE'VE
GOT EVERYTHING!
EGGS, CREAM
PIES, KELP
FRONDS, YOU
NAME IT!

I RECOMMEND
THIS TINNED NEWT!
WHAT A BUZZ!

EVEN GRABBER
IS REJECTING
COOKIES, NOW!

AND CLEANUP?
PIECE OF OIL CAKE!
JUST DELETE
AND IT'S DONE!

BUT, BEST OF ALL,
GUESS WHO DIDN'T
SHOW UP?

THAT ANNOYING,
VAMPIRE-LOOKING,
COFFEE-SLURPING,
EAR-OFF-TALKING...



HACKER! HACKER HACKER! THERE YOU ARE
THERE YOU ARE, I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR
YOU! CARBLAST TOLD ME YOU WERE HIDING OVER
HERE AND TALKING TO SOMEBODY BUT WHO WERE
YOU TALKING TO I DON'T SEE ANYBODY BUT
NEVER MIND THAT YOU HAVE GOT SOME EXPLAINING
TO DO BUT LEAVE THAT FOR LATER BECAUSE I
THINK WE NEED MORE DECORATIONS THIS PLACE
IS TOO PLAIN TOO PLAIN BUT DON'T BOTHER
BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE TIME BEFORE THE
SHAREHOLDERS GET HERE...MERRY CHRISTMAS!




WHAT'S THE MATTER
HACKER AREN'T YOU
HAVING A GOOD TIME
I HOPE YOU AREN'T
FEELING DOWN A LOT
OF PEOPLE DO AT
THIS TIME OF YEAR
AND IF YOU NEED TO
TALK TO SOMEBODY
I AM A VERY GOOD
LISTENER AND...

HI...BLURR.
MERRY...
CHRISTMAS.



...THE SHAREHOLDERS! THE
SHAREHOLDERS ARE HERE! LET'S
GO LET'S GO LET'S GO LET'S GO!



"THAT'S ALL OUR BACKERS, HACKER?
I THOUGHT WE HAD MORE."

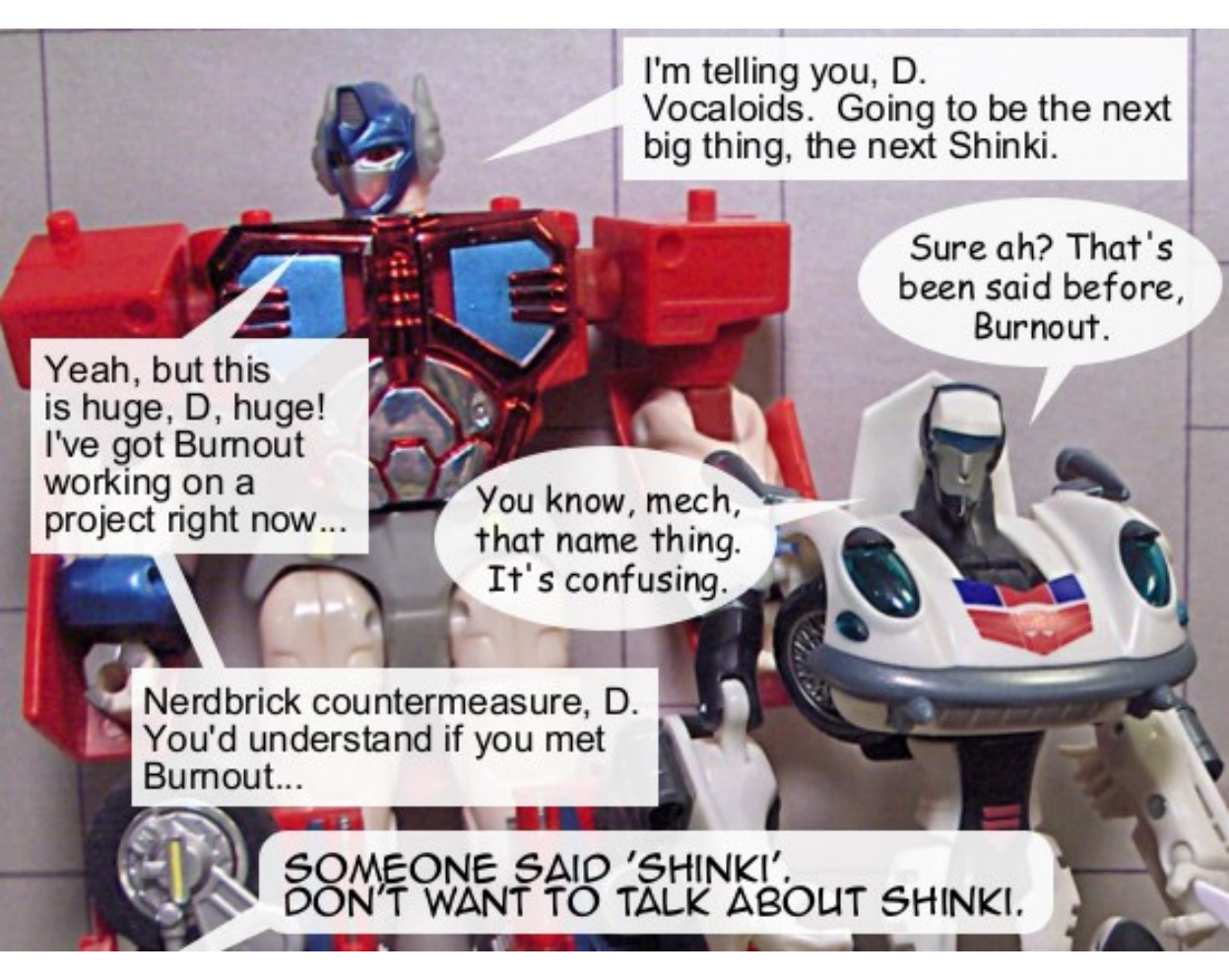
"WE DO, CARBLAST. THERE WOULD
HAVE BEEN A LOT MORE HERE..."

"...BUT THE BOSS WAITED
TOO LONG TO SET UP THE
SERVER AND SEND OUT
INVITATIONS."

"NEXT YEAR WE'RE STARTING EARLIER."

"THAT JET NEEDS PAINT."

"RENDERING PROBLEM.
I'M WORKING ON IT."



I'm telling you, D.
Vocaloids. Going to be the next
big thing, the next Shinki.

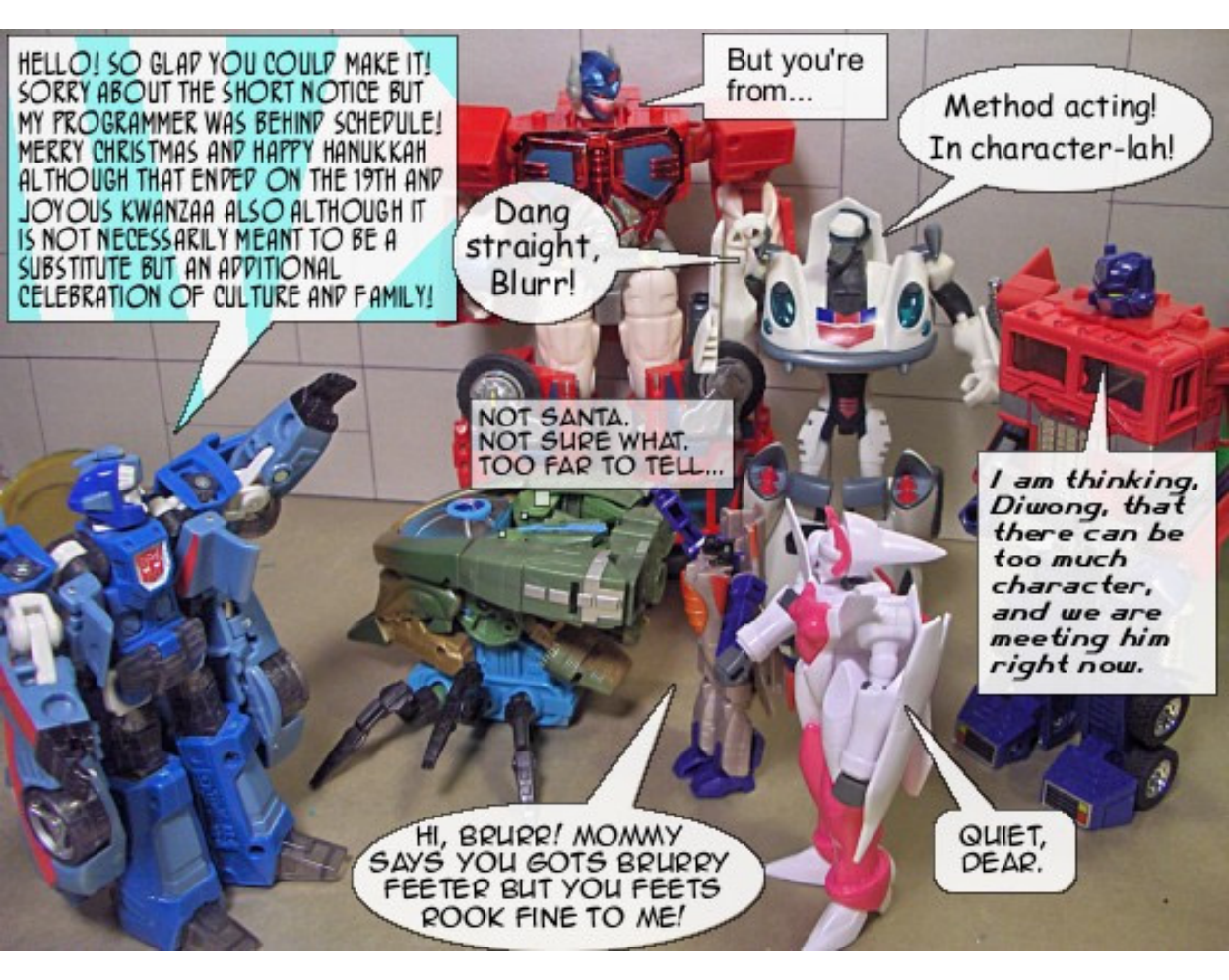
Yeah, but this
is huge, D, huge!
I've got Burnout
working on a
project right now...

Sure ah? That's
been said before,
Burnout.

You know, mech,
that name thing.
It's confusing.

Nerdbrick countermeasure, D.
You'd understand if you met
Burnout...

**SOMEONE SAID 'SHINKI'.
DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT SHINKI.**

A collection of Transformers toys is arranged on a light-colored tiled floor. In the background, a large red and blue Transformer (Optimus Prime) stands. To its right is a white Transformer with blue eyes (Bumblebee). Further right is a red Transformer (G1 Hot Rod). In the foreground, a large blue Transformer (G1 Optimus Prime) is on the left. In the center is a green Transformer (G1 Grimlock). To the right of Grimlock is a white and pink Transformer (G1 Arcee). On the far right is a blue Transformer (G1 Wheeljack). Several speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing humorous dialogue.

HELLO! SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!
SORRY ABOUT THE SHORT NOTICE BUT
MY PROGRAMMER WAS BEHIND SCHEDULE!
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY HANUKKAH
ALTHOUGH THAT ENDED ON THE 19TH AND
JOYOUS KWANZAA ALSO ALTHOUGH IT
IS NOT NECESSARILY MEANT TO BE A
SUBSTITUTE BUT AN ADDITIONAL
CELEBRATION OF CULTURE AND FAMILY!

But you're
from...

Method acting!
In character-lah!

Dang
straight,
Blurr!

NOT SANTA.
NOT SURE WHAT.
TOO FAR TO TELL...

*I am thinking,
Diwong, that
there can be
too much
character,
and we are
meeting him
right now.*

HI, BRURR! MOMMY
SAYS YOU GOTTS BRURRY
FEETER BUT YOU FEETS
ROOK FINE TO ME!

QUIET,
DEAR.

MY FRIENDS, ZIS FIERY
INDIVIDUAL IS AUTOBOT
BUR-RNOUT, PRODUCER
OF AUTOBOT BURNOUT'S
FUNNIES...
AND I AM WERY PUZZLED.

AH, BUT ZAT IS NOT IT.
I HAD SOUGHT ZAT
YOU WERE BLUE.

Now, Blurr, it's not really that bad. I happen
to have an employee with a similar name.
I don't see what is so confusing about that.

On some
planets...

Oh!
This is my
Santa Claus
costume.

AH!
MOST APPROPRIATE.
MERRY CHRISTMAS!

HACKER CAN PERHAPS SCRIPT
YOU SOME SYUITABLE HEADGEAR.



...AND ZIS JAZZY LADY IS DIWONG,
GUAR-RDIAN OF "TOY STORIES WITH
OPTIMUS AND FRIENDS."

EH? I AM
CONFUSED.

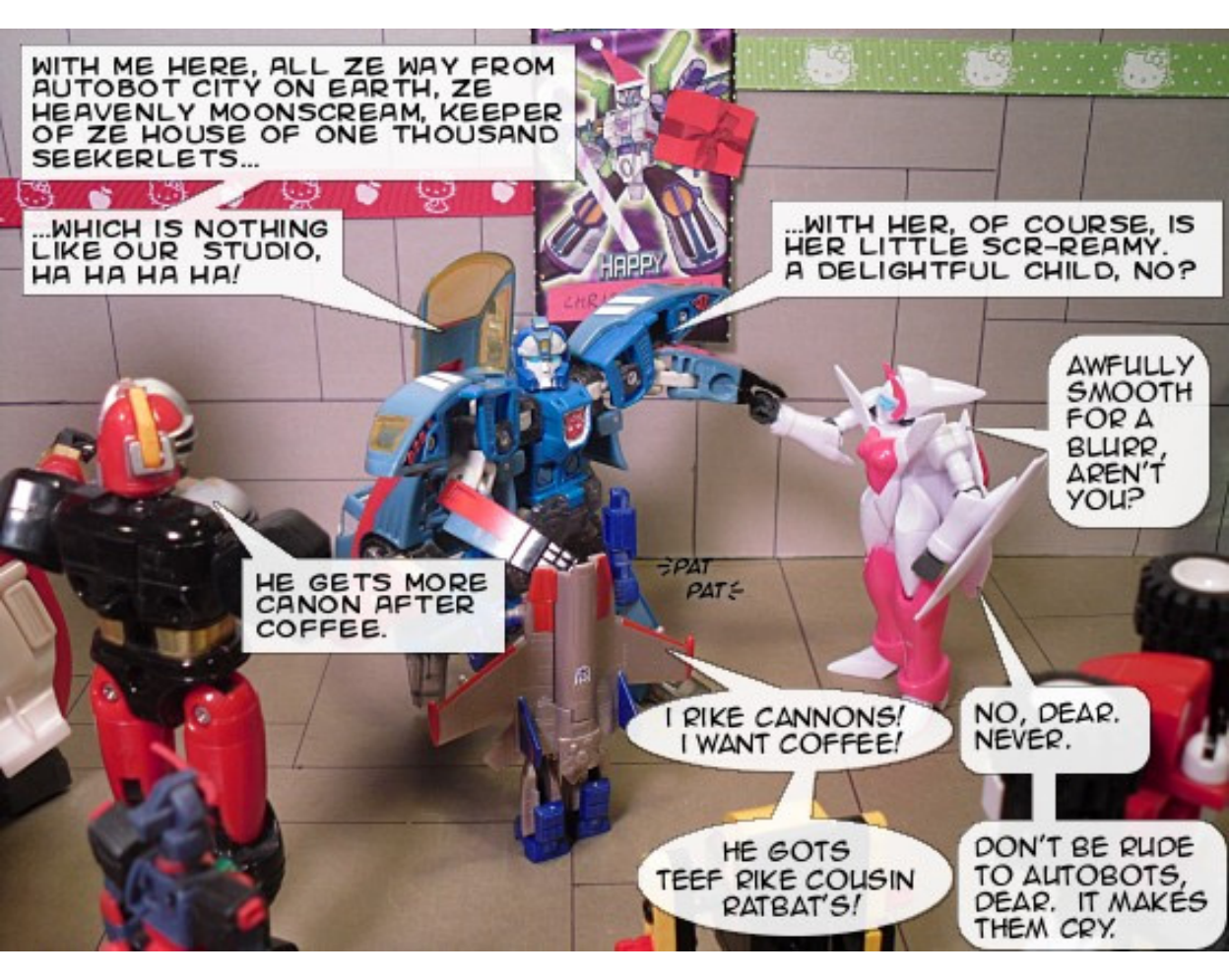
Potong!

Heh! I bet you are, Blurrl!
Seriously, bro...might have to
cut the party short le. I think I got
an unholy army of indestructible
zombie cars following me.

*Moderate
Concern*

FEH, ZOMBIES.

COUNTR-Y COUSINS, I CALL ZEM...
ALL 'BRAAINS' AND NO IN-TELLECT.
YOU NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT THIS.



WITH ME HERE, ALL ZE WAY FROM
AUTOBOT CITY ON EARTH, ZE
HEAVENLY MOONSCREAM, KEEPER
OF ZE HOUSE OF ONE THOUSAND
SEEKERLETS...

...WHICH IS NOTHING
LIKE OUR STUDIO,
HA HA HA HA!

...WITH HER, OF COURSE, IS
HER LITTLE SCR-REAMY.
A DELIGHTFUL CHILD, NO?

AWFULLY
SMOOTH
FOR A
BLURR,
AREN'T
YOU?

HE GETS MORE
CANON AFTER
COFFEE.

⇒PAT
PAT⇒

I RIKE CANNONS!
I WANT COFFEE!

NO, DEAR.
NEVER.

HE GOTTS
TEEF RIKE COUSIN
RATBAT'S!

DON'T BE RUDE
TO AUTOBOTS,
DEAR. IT MAKES
THEM CRY.



FORGIVE ME. GARLIC IN OPTIC...
HERE IS SHANE ANDERSON, HEAD
OF "SHANE'S COMICS" AND BEAST
MACHINES SEQUELS, INCLUDING
"OBSIDIAN'S LAMENT"...

...WHICH AUT-OBUS
RREALLY NEEDS TO
FINISH READING...

LIVE LONG AND PROSPER!
...CAN'T SALUTE, SORRY.

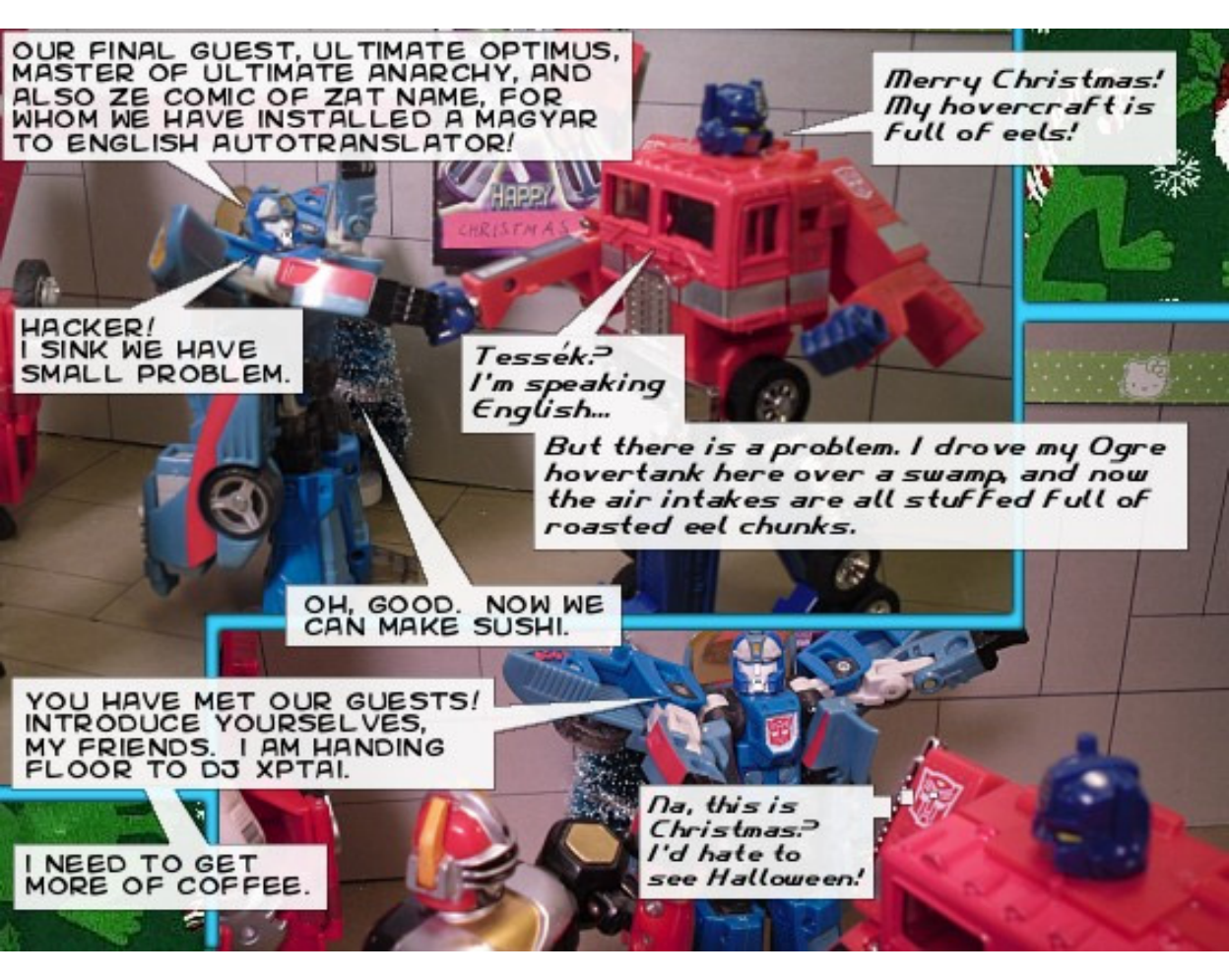
ZE CHIPS ARE ON
ZE BUFFET TABLE.

EVERYBODY
ALWAYS
ASSUMES...

...OOH! SOUR
CREAM AND
SCHOTTKY!

...BY THE WAY, HEARD SANTA WAS
COMING TO THE PARTY. THAT TRUE?

OH BOY...IF SANTA IS WHO I THINK SHE
IS, HE IS GONNA BE SOOOO MAD.



OUR FINAL GUEST, ULTIMATE OPTIMUS, MASTER OF ULTIMATE ANARCHY, AND ALSO ZE COMIC OF ZAT NAME, FOR WHOM WE HAVE INSTALLED A MAGYAR TO ENGLISH AUTOTRANSLATOR!

*Merry Christmas!
My hovercraft is
full of eels!*

HACKER!
I SINK WE HAVE
SMALL PROBLEM.

*Tessék?
I'm speaking
English...*

*But there is a problem. I drove my Ogre
hovertank here over a swamp, and now
the air intakes are all stuffed full of
roasted eel chunks.*

OH, GOOD. NOW WE
CAN MAKE SUSHI.

YOU HAVE MET OUR GUESTS!
INTRODUCE YOURSELVES,
MY FRIENDS. I AM HANDING
FLOOR TO DJ XPTAI.

I NEED TO GET
MORE OF COFFEE.

*Na, this is
Christmas.
I'd hate to
see Halloween!*

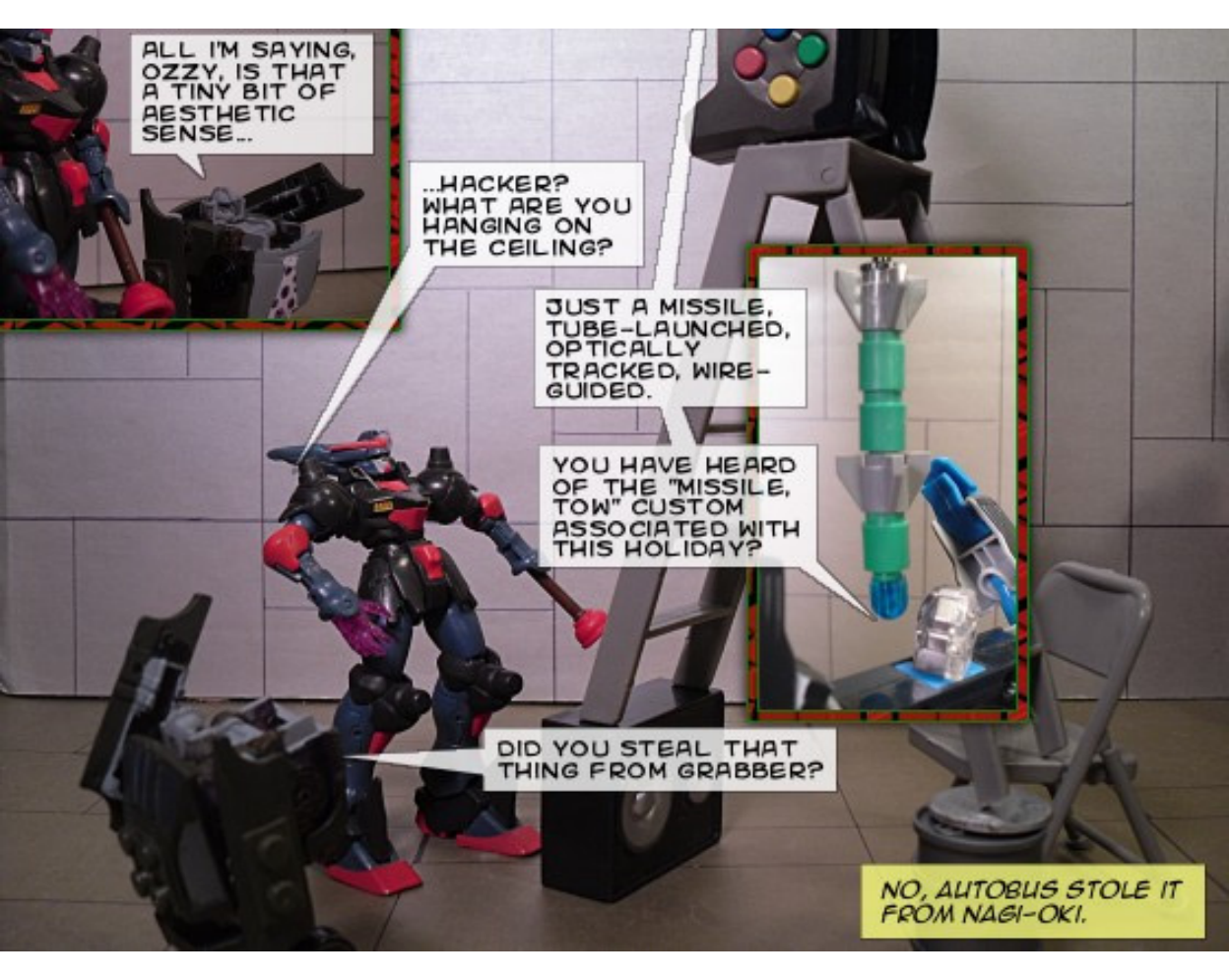
*Slag and balls!
Is that a cardboard
cutout of Duke Nukem
in a Santa costume?*

Looks like it, U.O.
Vector Sigma,
that's bad taste!

NO, BAD TASTE IS A DUNE
NATIVITY SCENE WITH DALEK
SHEPHERDS AND... UNSC
SPARTANS FOR ANGELS...

BLURR MADE HACKER
TAKE THAT ONE DOWN...
AND BURN IT.





ALL I'M SAYING,
OZZY, IS THAT
A TINY BIT OF
AESTHETIC
SENSE...

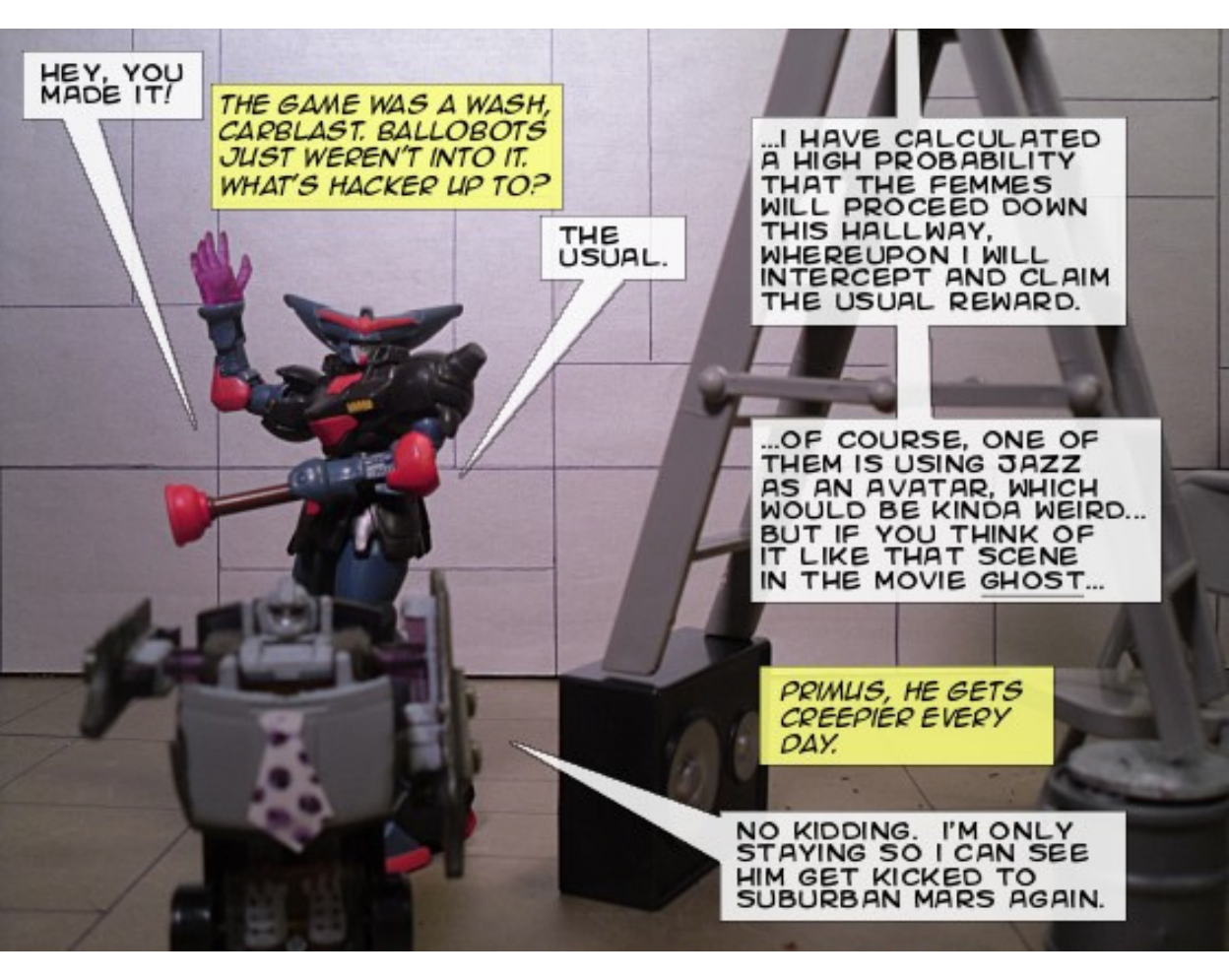
...HACKER?
WHAT ARE YOU
HANGING ON
THE CEILING?

JUST A MISSILE,
TUBE-LAUNCHED,
OPTICALLY
TRACKED, WIRE-
GUIDED.

YOU HAVE HEARD
OF THE "MISSILE,
TOW" CUSTOM
ASSOCIATED WITH
THIS HOLIDAY?

DID YOU STEAL THAT
THING FROM GRABBER?

NO, AUTOBUS STOLE IT
FROM NAGI-OKI.



HEY, YOU
MADE IT!

THE GAME WAS A WASH,
CARBLAST. BALLOBOTS
JUST WEREN'T INTO IT.
WHAT'S HACKER UP TO?

THE
USUAL.

...I HAVE CALCULATED
A HIGH PROBABILITY
THAT THE FEMMES
WILL PROCEED DOWN
THIS HALLWAY,
WHEREUPON I WILL
INTERCEPT AND CLAIM
THE USUAL REWARD.

...OF COURSE, ONE OF
THEM IS USING JAZZ
AS AN AVATAR, WHICH
WOULD BE KINDA WEIRD...
BUT IF YOU THINK OF
IT LIKE THAT SCENE
IN THE MOVIE GHOST...

PRIMUS, HE GETS
CREEPIER EVERY
DAY.

NO KIDDING. I'M ONLY
STAYING SO I CAN SEE
HIM GET KICKED TO
SUBURBAN MARS AGAIN.

NO, CARBLAST! I WON'T BE KICKED!
THESE ARE SHAREHOLDERS! THEY
DON'T WANT TO ENDANGER THEIR
INVESTMENT...AND THAT INCLUDES ME!

I'M A VITAL PART
OF THIS TEAM...
A VALUABLE
COMPANY ASSET!
I'M...



HUH?

FZAP!



CENSORED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

NOW, I GUESS, YOU'RE
A LIQUID ASSET...



YOU'VE GOT A BUILT-IN
TOW MISSILE DETONATOR?

SURE! NO SEEKER GOES
OUT AROUND CHRISTMAS
WITHOUT ONE!

SYSTEM: RELOADING PLAYER "HACKER X3"

HEY! BOUNCING COIN!

MY DADDY
ANDVENTED IT!





TWELVE DAYS, HMP?
NOT GOOD. FAMILY
WILL WORRY!

NO, THEY WON'T WORRY.
WE'RE JUST HERE, BUT
YOU FIVE STILL EXIST
OFFLINE, AND ALSO AS
THESE DIGITAL ENTITIES.

SOUNDS LIKE
A CAUSALITY
NIGHTMARE.

MAYBE SO, BUT
IT'S NOT GOING
TO KEEP ME
FROM SLEEPING!

NOPE, NOPE!
YOU'RE GOING
TO SLEEP
REALLY WELL.

HAST THOU
EVER HEARD
OF VECTOR
DE-ANIMATION,
CHURL?

SYSTEM: RELOADING PLAYER "HACKER X3".

POING!

Haha! You have got to teach me how to do those wild takes lah! It would freak Mirage out!


Twelve days, you say? That's a long time!

THE BOSS HAS A LOT OF ACTIVITIES PLANNED. FOR EXAMPLE, TODAY SKYBYTE WAS SUPPOSED TO READ US SOME OF HIS HAIKU. WHAT HAPPENED, BYTE?

HEY! QUIT GRABBIN' EVERYBODY'S NUTS!

AW HEX...

I'M SORRY! I JUST COULDN'T! NOT WITH - WITH.. HIM... HERE!



Haha!
That's not
Prime!

REALLY?

She's
right,
Byte!

For real! That's
Burnout. He's no
literary critic,
what!

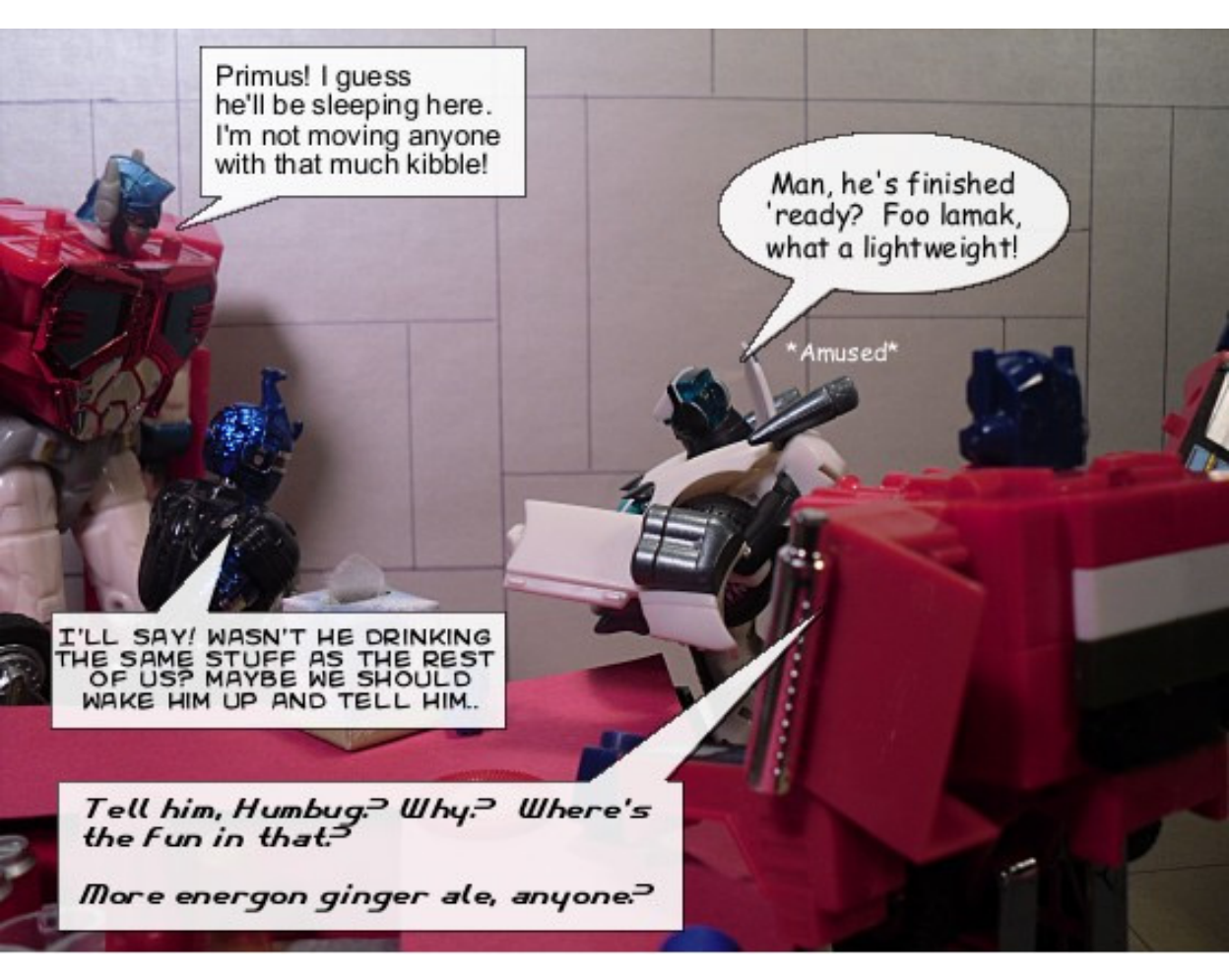
I'm easy to please!
As long as you've
got the structure,
the caesura,
evocative imagery
and a season
reference, I won't
complain one bit!

WAAAAH!

*There, there.
How about a drink
for the shark, Finn?
Same stuff as we're
having.*

This would
be a good
time to use
the Miracle
Code...





Primus! I guess
he'll be sleeping here.
I'm not moving anyone
with that much kibble!

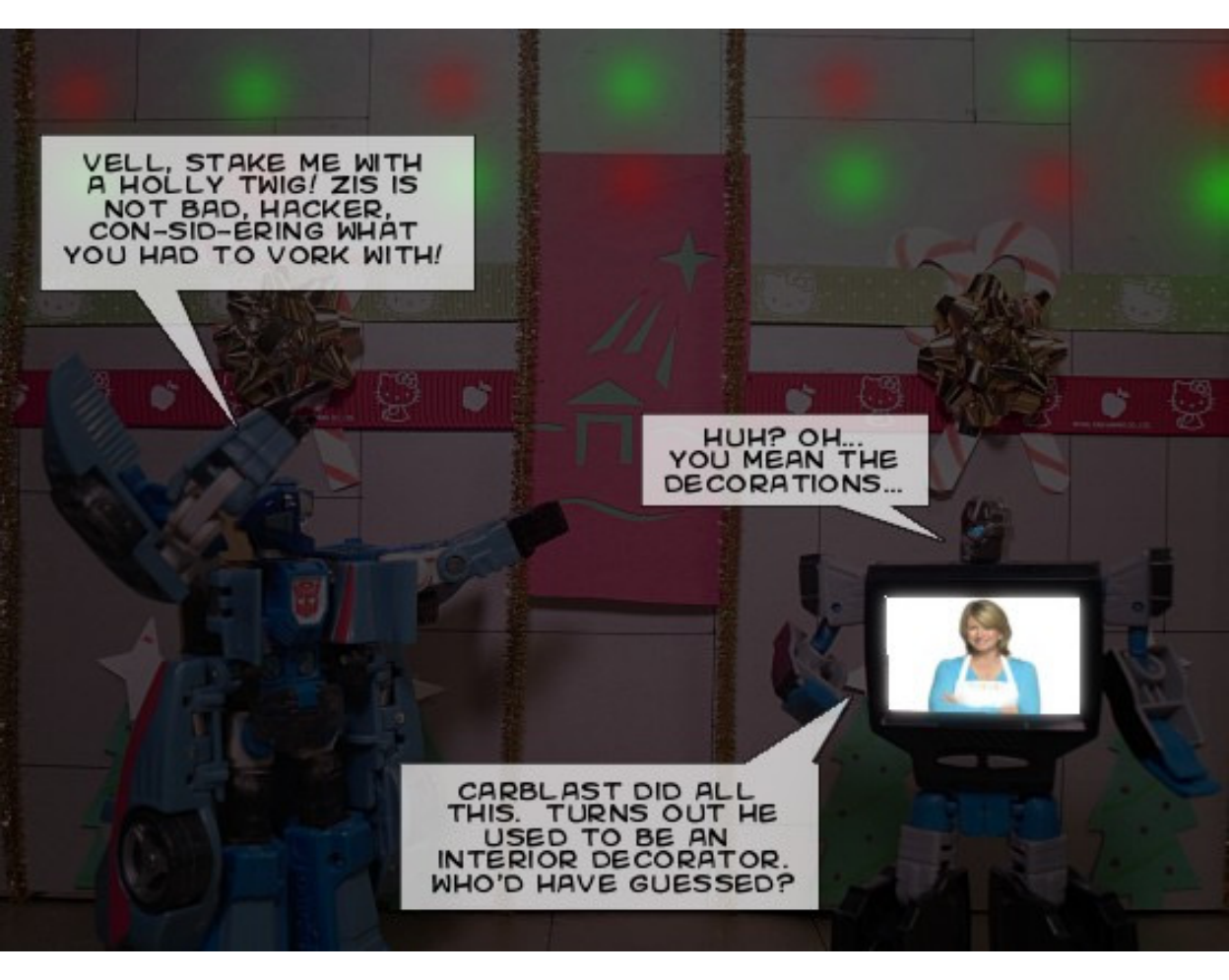
Man, he's finished
'ready? Foo lamak,
what a lightweight!

Amused

I'LL SAY! WASN'T HE DRINKING
THE SAME STUFF AS THE REST
OF US? MAYBE WE SHOULD
WAKE HIM UP AND TELL HIM..

*Tell him, Humbug? Why? Where's
the fun in that?*


More energon ginger ale, anyone?




VELL, STAKE ME WITH
A HOLLY TWIG! ZIS IS
NOT BAD, HACKER,
CON-SID-ERING WHAT
YOU HAD TO VORK WITH!

HUHP? OH...
YOU MEAN THE
DECORATIONS...

CARBLAST DID ALL
THIS. TURNS OUT HE
USED TO BE AN
INTERIOR DECORATOR.
WHO'D HAVE GUESSED?



STAR DESTROYER? NO WAY.
PHASERS WOULD TAKE IT OUT
BEFORE THEY GOT WITHIN
TURBOLASER RANGE.




*Not if they were in hyperspace.
What about maneuverability?
The Enterprise is fast, sure,
but it turns like an oil tanker.*


ENCOUNTER AT FARPOINT!
TURNED PRETTY QUICK!

ALAMAKI!
A zombie car!
Run for-

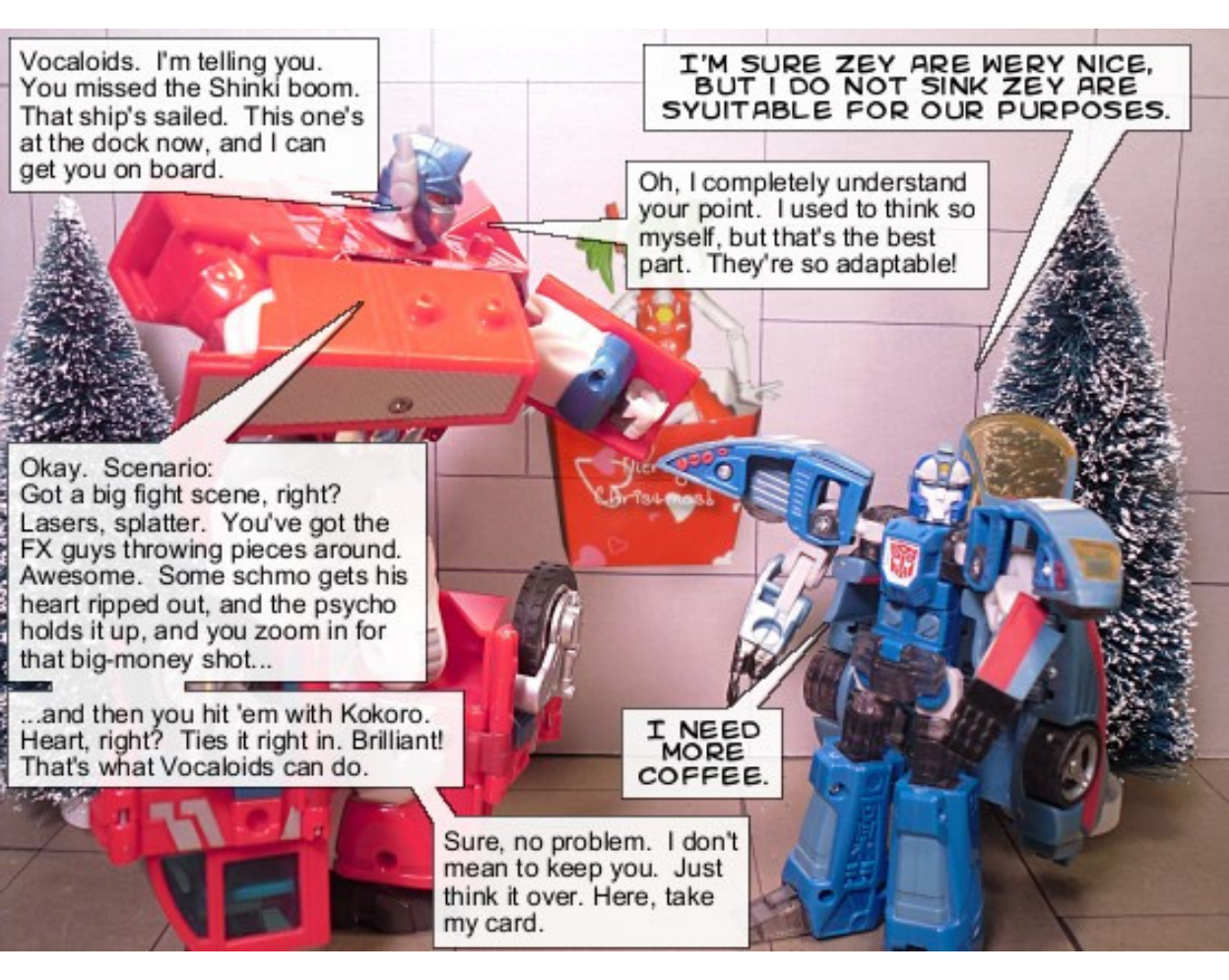
...wait, it's
got a tie. False
alarm lah.



SCREEAMY!
I'M-GOING-TO-
COUNT-TO-TEN-
AND-YOU'LL-
BE-SORRY!



WHEE!



Vocaloids. I'm telling you.
You missed the Shinki boom.
That ship's sailed. This one's
at the dock now, and I can
get you on board.

I'M SURE ZEY ARE WERY NICE,
BUT I DO NOT SINK ZEY ARE
SYUITABLE FOR OUR PURPOSES.


Oh, I completely understand
your point. I used to think so
myself, but that's the best
part. They're so adaptable!

Okay. Scenario:
Got a big fight scene, right?
Lasers, splatter. You've got the
FX guys throwing pieces around.
Awesome. Some schmo gets his
heart ripped out, and the psycho
holds it up, and you zoom in for
that big-money shot...

...and then you hit 'em with Kokoro.
Heart, right? Ties it right in. Brilliant!
That's what Vocaloids can do.

I NEED
MORE
COFFEE.

Sure, no problem. I don't
mean to keep you. Just
think it over. Here, take
my card.

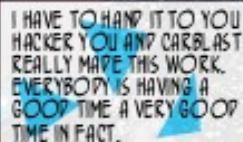
A festive scene featuring several LEGO Star Wars characters in a room decorated for Christmas. A large, dark, multi-limbed figure is on the left. In the center, a character in a white and red suit is crouching. To the right, a white droid-like character is standing. The background includes a Christmas tree on the left, a small blue figure in the distance, and a wall with stars and garlands. The floor is decorated with colorful lights.

OH, IT'S THE TIME TO BE JOLLY, AND DECK THE HALLS WITH HOLLY,
SO LET'S HAVE A JOLLY HOLIDAY!
COME ON AND DANCE THE MERRY CHRISTMAS POLKA!

Ow! My foot!
You clumsy
barsket!

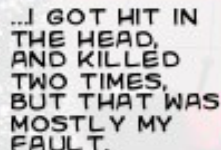
MIZ TAP CAN YOU PRAY
"HERE COMES SANTA
CRAWS" AGAIN? PREEZE?

SO SORRY!
AGAIN!



I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU
HACKER YOU AND CARBLAST
REALLY MADE THIS WORK.
EVERYBODY IS HAVING A
GOOP TIME A VERY GOOP
TIME IN FACT.

MAYBE WE SHOULD DO THIS
AGAIN NEXT YEAR BUT IF WE
DO WE SHOULD CERTAINLY SET
IT UP EARLIER SO THAT WE CAN
BRING IN MORE GUESTS.



...I GOT HIT IN
THE HEAD,
AND KILLED
TWO TIMES,
BUT THAT WAS
MOSTLY MY
FAULT.

YES, IT'S TOO BAD
WE DIDN'T GET MORE.
I DID POST THE
INVITATION TO A
FAIRLY BUSY PUBLIC
FORUM...

PUBLIC FORUM? DID YOU SAY
YOU POSTED THE INVITATION
PUBLICLY? PLEASE TELL ME
YOU DIDN'T! PLEASE SAY YOU
DIDN'T POST OUR ADDRESS
WHERE ANYONE COULD READ IT!

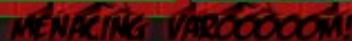
ER, WELL, YEAH.
I THOUGHT IT
WAS THE BEST
WAY TO GET THE
WORD OUT. WHAT'S
THE PROBLEM?



OH
SLAG.



>KLINK<



MEANING VARRCOOOM!

OH
SLAG!

**SPECIAL PARK! SPECIAL PARK! SPECIAL PARK! COVER THE CHAFING DISHES AND
POUSE THE STERNO! SECURE ALL CORRIDORS AND DRAIN THE PUNCH BOWL!
COVER THE DISCO BALL! CANCEL THE LIMBO! GET THE GUESTS INTO THE
BALLROOM! BARRICADE THE FRONT DOOR! HURRY HURRY HURRY!**

PRIMUS!

**I HOPE IT'S
NOT TOO
LATE!**



THE ABSENCE...
THE NEW COMPUTER...
THE HOT ROD PROJECT!

What's
he talking
about?



I AM AF'AID,
MOMMY!

HE WAS PREPARING...WAITING FOR
HIS CHANCE TO STRIKE...AND I SENT
HIM AN OPEN INVITATION!



IT'S OKAY,
HONEY.
WE'RE
LEAVING.

IT'S TOO LATE
FOR THAT!

YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
HE'S ON HIS WAY, HE MAY
ALREADY BE HERE!



NEARBY
VAROOM

WHO, HACKER?
WHO IS HERE?

SHADOWDRAGON!

MOMMY?

ARR I
GEDDIN'
DEADED?



*WE ARE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT
WE ARE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT
IF WE DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID
WE ARE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT...*



Here you are, big guy!
The front door, just
like you asked! Where
do you want it?

That's not really
a location...

NO!

**WHAT...WHAT
ARE YOU EVEN
DOING HERE?**


We came to deliver
potato salad and
save Christmas!

and we kind of
forgot to load
up the salad...

**PUT IT BACK PUT IT BACK!
HURRY! WE DON'T HAVE
ANY TIME ANY TIME TO LOSE!**

QUITE SO, BLURR...





...IN FACT, MY
UNARTICULATED
FRIEND, YOU
HAVEN'T ANY
TIME LEFT
AT ALL!

SHADOWDRAGON!
WHAT A SPLENDID
SURPRISE! WE WERE
JUST THINKING JUST
THINKING OF WRITING
YOU IN NOW THAT
SHARKTIBOLT HAS
TERMINATED HIS
CONTRACTS--

OH- SLAG- NO! YOUR
CROSSOVER DAYS ARE
DONE, YOU BLURRY
TWILIGHT REJECT!

WE'RE HERE TO TERMINATE YOU!

NOW HEAR THIS,
YOU NICKEL-PLATED
NOSFERATU!
YOU'VE TURNED (AND I
QUOTE) A SUPPOSED
SLIDERS EPISODE INTO
A SLIPSHOD SEASON-
SPANNING SPACE OPERA!

Yeahh

YOU'VE VIOLATED
EVERY KNOWN RULE
GOVERNING COMIC
CROSSOVERS!

Yeahh

EVIL SHADES

EVIL GOATEE

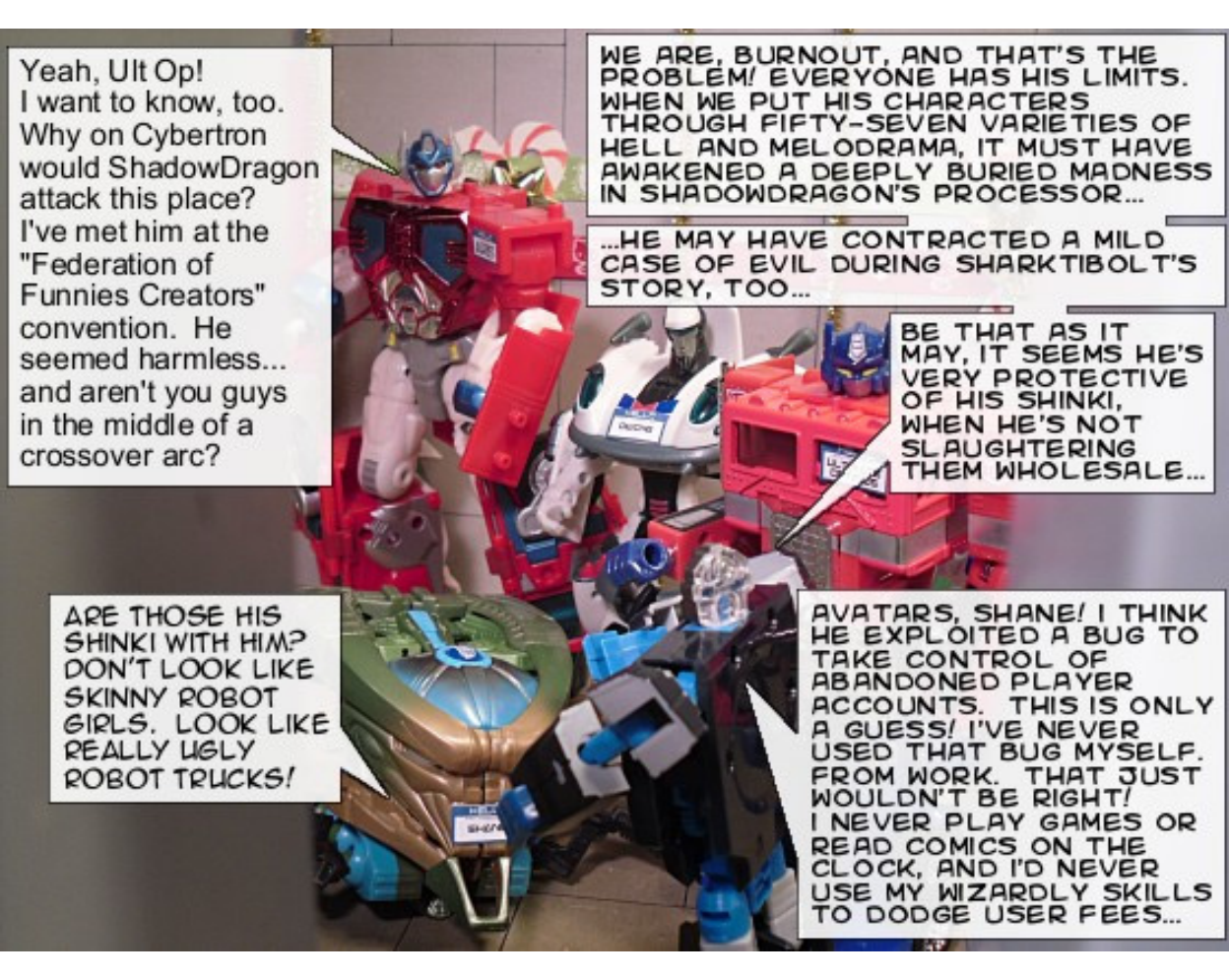
BUT WORST
OF ALL...

YOU'VE FORCED ME
TO MAKE A MEGAS
XLR REFERENCE!

hameb

SO THE GIRLS AND I
ARE GONNA "BUFFY"
YOUR BERYLLIUM BUTT!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
I HAVE TO SUBSTITUTE POP-CULTURE
REFERENCES FOR ACTUAL HUMOR!
AUTOBUS IS A CHEAPSKATE AND HE
WON'T HIRE GOOP WRITERS! PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!



Yeah, Ult Op!
I want to know, too.
Why on Cybertron
would ShadowDragon
attack this place?
I've met him at the
"Federation of
Funnies Creators"
convention. He
seemed harmless...
and aren't you guys
in the middle of a
crossover arc?

WE ARE, BURNOUT, AND THAT'S THE
PROBLEM! EVERYONE HAS HIS LIMITS.
WHEN WE PUT HIS CHARACTERS
THROUGH FIFTY-SEVEN VARIETIES OF
HELL AND MELODRAMA, IT MUST HAVE
AWAKENED A DEEPLY BURIED MADNESS
IN SHADOWDRAGON'S PROCESSOR...

...HE MAY HAVE CONTRACTED A MILD
CASE OF EVIL DURING SHARKTIBOLT'S
STORY, TOO...

BE THAT AS IT
MAY, IT SEEMS HE'S
VERY PROTECTIVE
OF HIS SHINKI,
WHEN HE'S NOT
SLAUGHTERING
THEM WHOLESALE...

ARE THOSE HIS
SHINKI WITH HIM?
DON'T LOOK LIKE
SKINNY ROBOT
GIRLS. LOOK LIKE
REALLY UGLY
ROBOT TRUCKS!

AVATARS, SHANE! I THINK
HE EXPLOITED A BUG TO
TAKE CONTROL OF
ABANDONED PLAYER
ACCOUNTS. THIS IS ONLY
A GUESS! I'VE NEVER
USED THAT BUG MYSELF.
FROM WORK. THAT JUST
WOULDN'T BE RIGHT!
I NEVER PLAY GAMES OR
READ COMICS ON THE
CLOCK, AND I'D NEVER
USE MY WIZARDLY SKILLS
TO DODGE USER FEES...

ROOK, MOMMY!
DAT BRICK IS FRYING!

AW RIVETS.

EVEN AS HE
INVOKES THE
FASTENERS OF
INEVITABILITY...



A BATTLECRY
PIERCES THE
TALK CHANNEL!

LOOK!

WHAT
THE
FRELL?!



CUSTOM - RELOADING PLAYER "HOP"

HOLIDAY
PAAAAAY!

Achb

SHINK!!

pe measure
of the fates!

pe hande
of death!

They got
Ach desub



DON'T JUST
STAND THERE
GAWKING LIKE
INARTICULATE
KNOCKOFFS!
KILL THEM!

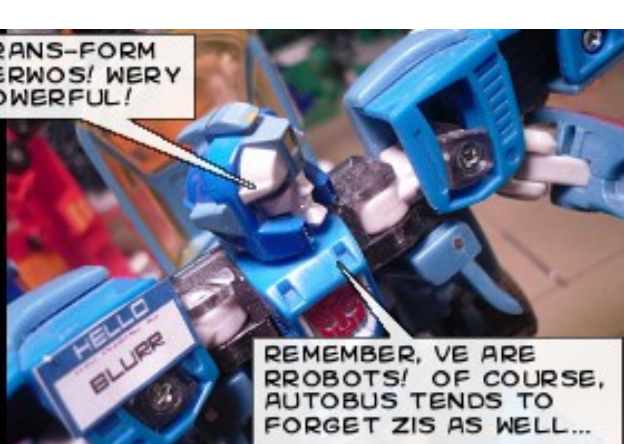
LOW
BLES!

I'VE GOT
A VAMPIRE
TO STAKE!





TRANS-FORM
SERVOS! WERY
POWERFUL!



REMEMBER, VE ARE
RROBOTS! OF COURSE,
AUTOBUS TENDS TO
FORGET ZIS AS WELL...

THEY'VE GOT
INVISIBLE LASERS!

I'M SO
BAD!

HOW CONVENIENT
FOR ZE EDITORS!

DAKKA
DAKK!

GET ZE WOUNDED TO
ZE BALLROOM! BOL THEAD
AND MOONY HAVE ME-DICAL
SKILLS!

WE MUST PROTECT ZE
SUCKERS, ER, INWESTORS
AT ALL COSTS!



SPIN

PLUNGERY
SOUNDS

THIS IS BAD, VERY BAD!
ONCE OUR CREW IS DOWN...



YES. WE'LL
BE NEXT.

OUT WITH
OLD YEAR.

ANYBODY
WANT THAT
COIN?

⇒VOLLEY OF
INVISIBLE
LASERS!⇒

⇒PINK!⇒

⇒PINK!⇒

Oob lookit
the cute
sharkbot,
Arnavab

⇒PINK!⇒

⇒PINK!⇒

⇒PINK!⇒

⇒PINK!⇒

Like, let's blast
him into shark
bait, Ianetrab

A barrier of
Christmas trees?
The Nerv of them?

You can run, but
you can't Ydab

⇒PINK!⇒

Why so sore, you?
You're not that Asukab

How do you know?

A chaotic scene featuring a variety of toy vehicles, including a white and yellow motorcycle, a blue and red car, and a blue and red truck, scattered around a small, decorated Christmas tree. The scene is set on a tiled floor. Several speech bubbles and sound effects are overlaid on the image, indicating a playful or chaotic event. The speech bubbles contain puns and exclamations, while the sound effects are represented by stylized text like 'SPIN!', 'DAKKA', 'PLUNJA', and 'PINK!'.

⇒SPIN!⇒

FEAR MY FEARSOME
SPINNY POWER!

OH, HEY, CUTE MERMAID!
I SHALL WRITE HER A POEM!

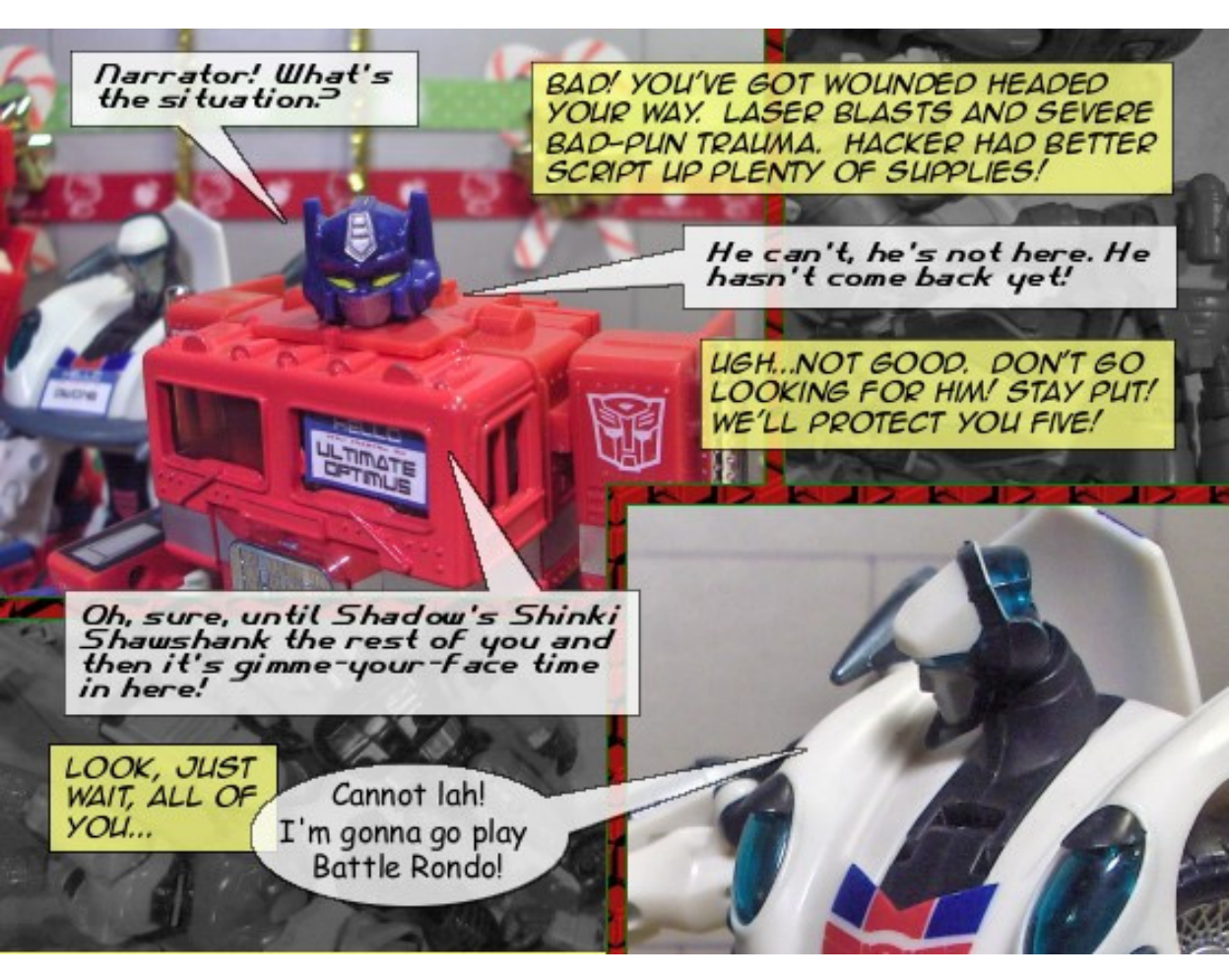
⇒DAKKA⇒
SURE I CAN'T SEE IT,
PAST THAT UGLY TRUCK!

⇒PLUNJA⇒
SHE'S GOT A CUTE VOICE!
I'M SURE OZZY AGREES.

WHO A

FAIR ENOUGH, OZZY!
SUPPOSE THAT'S ONE
VOTE FOR YE, BYTE.
BUT DON'T LET IT BE
GOIN' T'YER HEAD LAD!

⇒PINK!⇒
NO GOOD, MY FRIENDS! OUR
SPEECH-BUBBLE SCREEN IS
NOT STOPPING TZEIR HORRID
PUN ATTACK! VE MUST FALL
BACK TO ZE HALLVAY, WHERE
ACYOUSTICS ARE VORSE,
OR FACE DESTR-RUCTION!



Narrator! What's the situation?

BAD! YOU'VE GOT WOUNDED HEADED YOUR WAY. LASER BLASTS AND SEVERE BAD-PLIN TRAUMA. HACKER HAD BETTER SCRIPT UP PLENTY OF SUPPLIES!

He can't, he's not here. He hasn't come back yet!

LIGH...NOT GOOD. DON'T GO LOOKING FOR HIM! STAY PUT! WE'LL PROTECT YOU FIVE!

Oh, sure, until Shadow's Shinki Shawshank the rest of you and then it's gimme-your-face time in here!

LOOK, JUST WAIT, ALL OF YOU...

*Cannot lah!
I'm gonna go play Battle Rondo!*





BANZAI!

*Berserk
Aggression*

OH, FINE, DON'T LISTEN TO
THE NARRATOR. IT'S NOT AS
IF I'M OMNISCIANT OR ANYTHING...

OF COURSE, I'M NOT.
LIMITED AT BEST. MORE OF
A "SAWY NARRATOR", YES.

We've got
to help
Diwong!



CHAAAAR -

....wait!



⇒CLICK⇒



♪ FUSHIGI KOKORO KOKORO FUSHIGI
WATASHI WA SHITTA YOROKOBU KOTO O ♪

CHARGE!

HELLO
I'M A
AUTOBOT
BURNOUT

...OH SLAG, ANOTHER ONE.
HEY, DON'T RUN ME OVER!
DON'T RUN ME O-



*"The needs of the one
outweigh the needs
of the many."*

*We must protect
the child!*

*Come with me,
Mr. Anderson!
Let us drive
these killers
into the Pit!*

...Mr. Anderson?

*THE MECH SPEAKETH
WELL...AND LO, I DO
DESPISE THE SHINKI...*

*....THEIR PRESENCE
FILLS ME WITH
BITTER RAGE!*

RAGE-INDUCED "GPS" (ALSO RAGE-INDUCING)

*...AND YET THIS ENEMY,
THIS SHADOWDRAGON,
HATH SLAIN HIS SHINKI
E'EN AS PUN3X HIS
GUNDAMS...*

*...AND FOR THIS HE
DOETH MERIT HIGH
PRAISE INDEED!*



I'M SO CONFLICTED!

THERE,
THERE.

OOF! I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN RUN OVER BY A FIRE TRUCK!
OF COURSE THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL THIS TIME OF YEAR...

→AHEM← WITH THE UNSTOPPABLE
MOMENTUM OF A RAGING BEAR
MARKET, THE INVESTORS IMPACT
INTO THE INVIDIOUS INVADERS!

THE FIERCE, SUDDEN ASSAULT
THROWS THE SHINKI INTO
DISARRAY IN A CATACLYSMIC
CLASH THAT WOULD BE VERY
EXCITING IF THE CAMERAMAN
HAD NOT FROZEN THE ACTION
WITH A HIGH SHUTTER SPEED!

HA HA HA HA HA!
PATHETIC FOOLS! FOR THIS IMPUDENCE,
YOU SHALL DIE! MY SHINKI ARE TRAINED
FIGHTERS AND DEADLY ASSASSINS!

FUSHIGI KOKORO
KOKORO FUSHIGI

Get that balloon
off the battlefield!

LOOK!

KAKUYUUSOIRO NISA
TOBIKONDE MITAI TO OMOU
MASSAO NA HIKARI KURUMARETE KIREI

Hey, catchy
tune!

"YOU IDOL PAPER-
PUSHERS WILL
FACE THE MUSIC!"

I may not be human,
but I'm Instrumental!

AAAUGH! MY BRAIN!
MELTING DOWN!

MAKE IT STOP! KILL IT!
PIN IT TO A CORKBOARD!




***"YOU HAVE SUMMONED THE ANGEL OF DEATH-
SOWN THE SEEDS OF YOUR OWN DECONSTRUCTION!"***



"TIGHTER CLOSE
THE CLAWS OF
DEFEAT!"

"WIDER GAPE
THE JAWS OF
DEATH!"

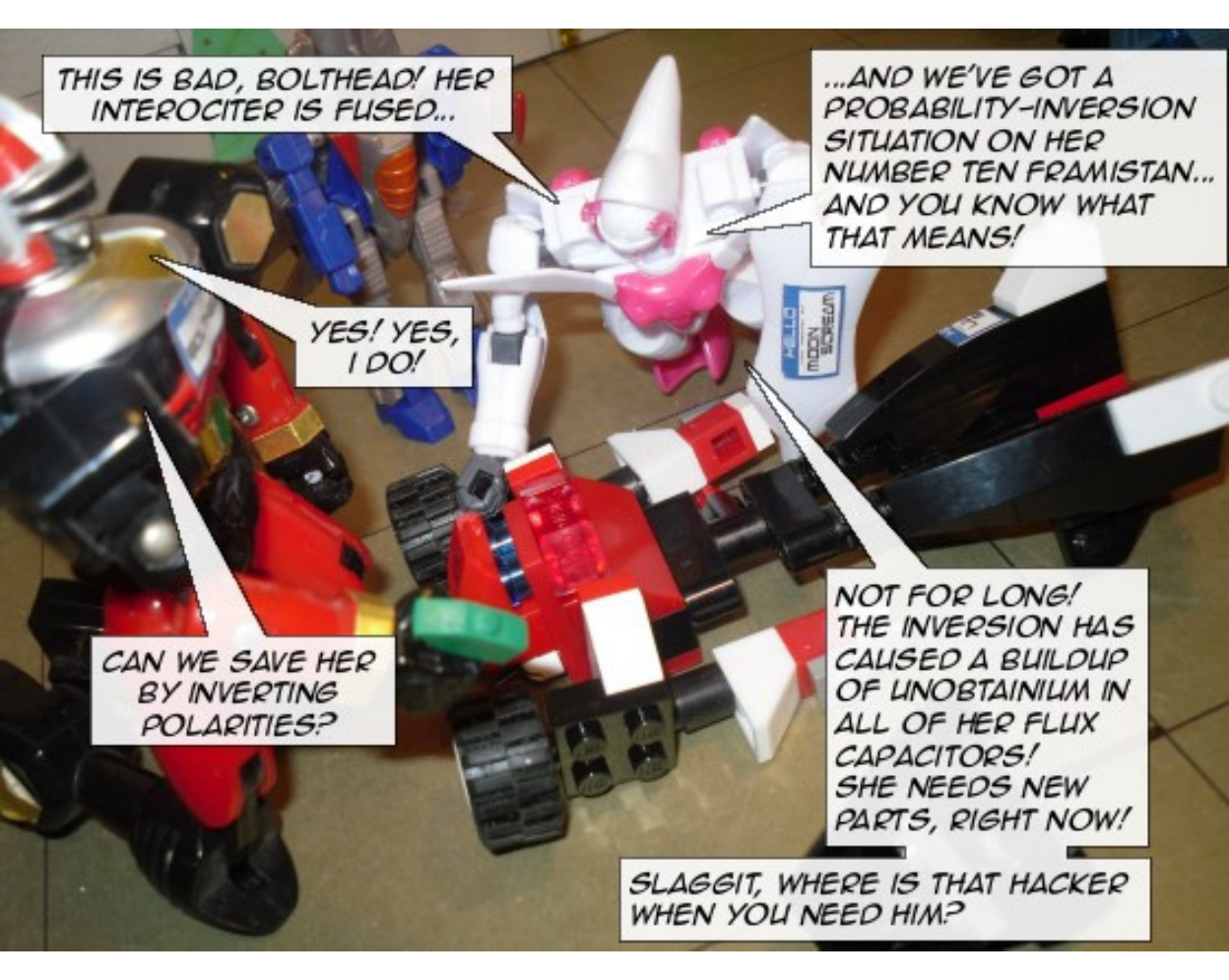
"YES, YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED AWAY!
YOU'RE NOT WARRIORS AT ALL!"



***"YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A
BUNCH OF GREAT BIG BOOBS!"***

***FUSHI! KOKORO
KOKORO! FUSHI!***

***Augh! The puns! The terrible puns!
Even the bus-bot's aren't this bad!***



THIS IS BAD, BOLTHEAD! HER
INTEROCITER IS FUSED...

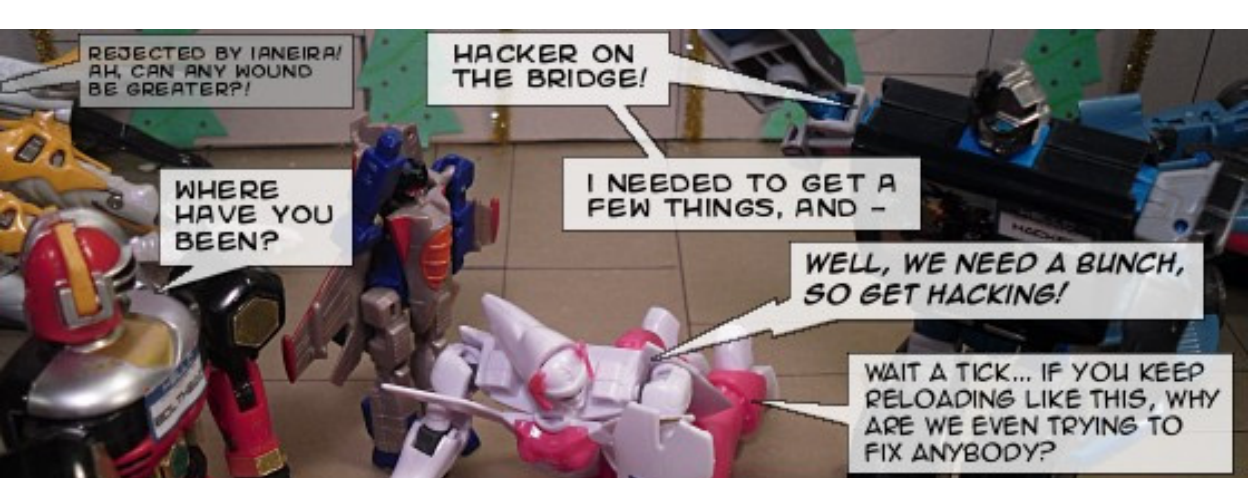
...AND WE'VE GOT A
PROBABILITY-INVERSION
SITUATION ON HER
NUMBER TEN FRAMISTAN...
AND YOU KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS!

YES! YES,
I DO!

CAN WE SAVE HER
BY INVERTING
POLARITIES?

NOT FOR LONG!
THE INVERSION HAS
CAUSED A BUILDUP
OF UNOBTAINIUM IN
ALL OF HER FLUX
CAPACITORS!
SHE NEEDS NEW
PARTS, RIGHT NOW!

SLAGGIT, WHERE IS THAT HACKER
WHEN YOU NEED HIM?



REJECTED BY IANEIRA!
AH, CAN ANY WOUND
BE GREATER?!


HACKER ON
THE BRIDGE!

WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?

I NEEDED TO GET A
FEW THINGS, AND -

WELL, WE NEED A BUNCH,
SO GET HACKING!

WAIT A TICK... IF YOU KEEP
RELOADING LIKE THIS, WHY
ARE WE EVEN TRYING TO
FIX ANYBODY?



YOU'VE GOT TO, MOONSCREAM!
I'VE GOT A LIMITED WIZARD
ACCOUNT, BUT NOBODY ELSE
DOES, AND I CAN'T CHANGE
THEIR USER PRIVILEGE LEVEL!

I TRIED TO HACK MY
OWN ACCOUNT JUST
NOW. SOME DOCTOR
NAMED NORTON
APPEARED AND...

I'D RATHER
NOT SAY.

UPSHOT IS, ANYBODY BUT ME DIES
HERE, AND THEY'RE DONE, GAME OVER...
AND NONE OF US STUDIO PEOPLE HAVE
ANY EXISTENCE OUTSIDE THIS VIRTUAL
WORLD UNTIL THE TWELVE DAYS ARE UP!
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM ALIVE!

BUT LI'L SCREAMY...HE'S GOT NO NON-FICTIONAL COUNTERPART...WHAT WILL BECOME OF HIM IF HE...IF THEY...

THEY WON'T!

SPRING!

NARRATOR! GET OUT THERE AND KAYO THEIR NAMI! I'LL JOIN YOU IN A FEW KLIKS.

I'M 90% SURE THAT IT'S AGAINST UNION RULES FOR A NARRATOR TO PARTICIPATE IN COMBAT, BUT I'M ALSO 100% SURE I'VE HAD TOO MUCH SCOTCH TO CARE!

ALL RIGHT, MOONY. I'M LOADING UP A HUNDRED POTIONS OF FULL HEALING AND BLESSED RINGS OF REGENERATION FOR EVERYONE WITH FINGERS...

AND THAT'S NOT ALL I SNUCK PAST DOC NORTON...

I'VE GOTTEN
US SOME
WEAPONS!

FOR ME...
THE
RUNESWORD
STORMBRINGER!

feed
me!

LEEROY
JENKINS!!



chicken?
me want
chicken!

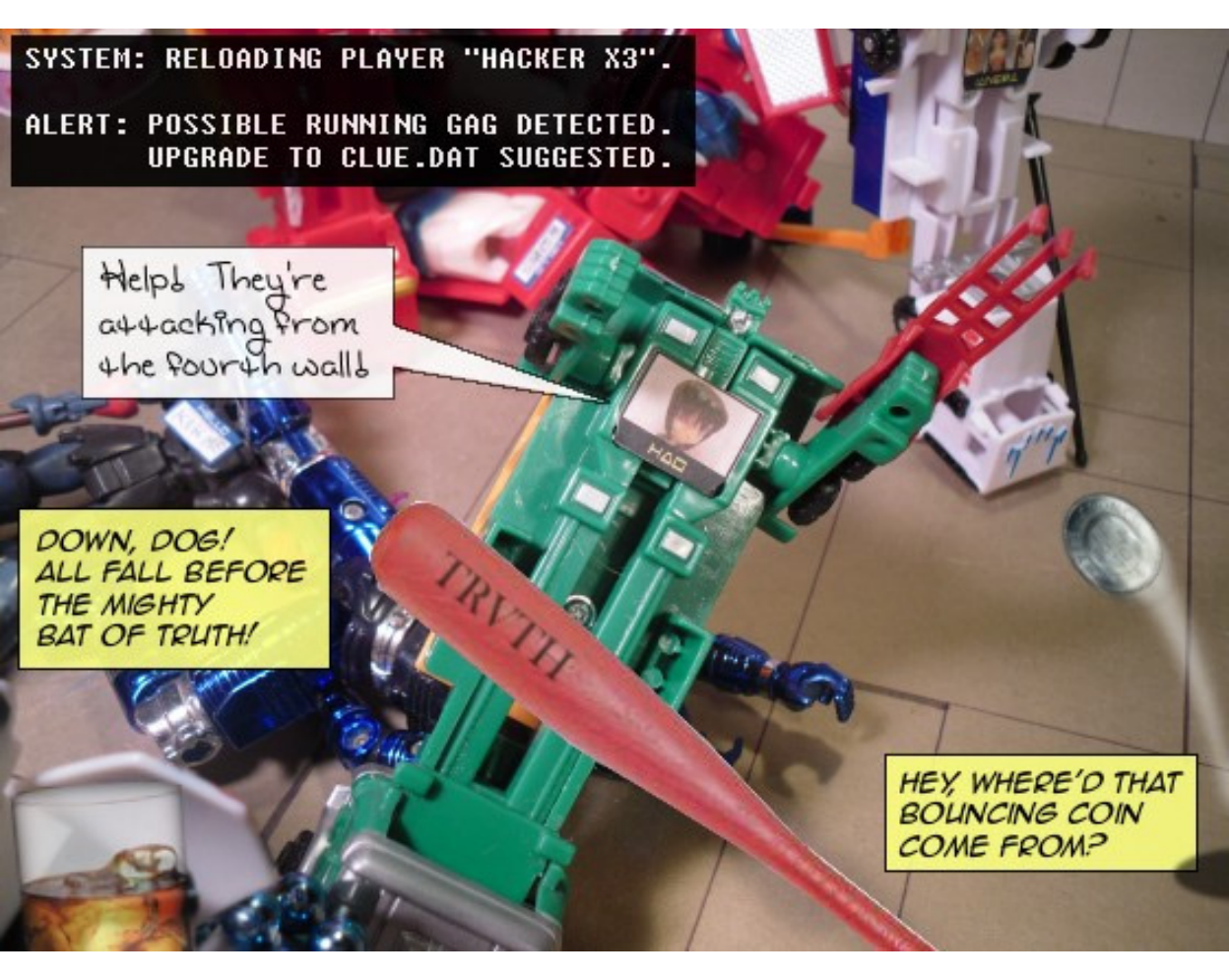
SYSTEM: RELOADING PLAYER "HACKER X3".

ALERT: POSSIBLE RUNNING GAG DETECTED.
UPGRADE TO CLUE.DAT SUGGESTED.

Help! They're
attacking from
the fourth wall

DOWN, DOG!
ALL FALL BEFORE
THE MIGHTY
BAT OF TRUTH!

HEY, WHERE'D THAT
BOUNCING COIN
COME FROM?



[X3] Loading...

==[X3 Override]==

SWORD OF
GREAT POTONG!

Oooo SLICE!!

SUDAH POTONG,
GLITCHES?!

SNICKER-
SNACK!

I'm...a...
cat...nya-b

[X3] Loading...

==[X3 Override]==

LEGENDARY LEEK OF LOITUMA!

It's a great big hit!

MIKU

MIKU

MIKU

Rätsätsää ja ribidabi dilla
Beritstan dillan dillan doo,
A baribbattaa baribariiba
Dibi dibidibi disten dillan doo
Ja barilla stillan deijadoo
A daba daba daba
daba daba dybjabuu,
Baristal dillan stillan duubadäg
Dägädägä duu duu deijadoo

Boogie!

[X3] Loading...

==[X3 Override]==

*Canon
Inconsistency
Cannon!*

*Did you ever wonder just
how much power a Fusion
cannon like this one
really has? I used to...*

*...and the
answer is...*

PLOTT!

[X3] Loading...

==[X3 Override]==

SILVER BOLT OF SOUPEFACTION!

MM! MM!
GOOD!

No4 agaaaaInb

IS...>COUGH<
IS THAT...TANG?

BACK OFF!

**YOU WILL NOT
HURT SCREAMY
OR MY PATIENTS...**

**ANY OF MY
PATIENTS!**

Oh, we
won't?

I think
we will

[X3] Loading...

==[X3 Override]==

CUTE FIELD +1000

PREEAZE?

Kawaii desu ne-_o

ASPRODE!

ASPRODE!





*Game over, Shadow!
Your Shinki are stew!*

HA! MERE PERSONALITY
COPIES, STORED ON
FLOPPY DISK! DO YOU
REALLY THINK I'D PUT
MY GIRLS IN DANGER?

DON'T ANSWER
THAT...




**AT ANY RATE, I DON'T NEED
THEM TO DESTROY YOU...**

BEHOLD!

**A Gigantion
cyber key!**



CHIP!



THAT HURT.
A LOT.

...BUT IT'S GOOD
TO GET OUT OF
THAT SHELL OF A
SECONDHAND
SEEKER!

HA HA HA! I SEE THAT YOU HAVE LEARNED FEAR!

YOU ARE WISE, FOR I AM AN AUTHOR! WHOLE UNIVERSES
I SHAPE LIKE CLAY! UPON MY WHEEL I FORM YOUR DESTINY:
TO CRINGE WITH THE TORMENT OF TRUE POETIC JUSTICE...



**I WILL MAKE YOU
READ THIS
COMIC!**

So you're the greatest energon wielder
that's ever been programmed, eh?

That's right.

**-FROM THE
BEGINNING!**

NOOOOOOO!!!

My optics! Help us, Coolhand!

He's gone mad with power!
We have to stop him...and
get him some counseling...
I'll do it! I'm an author, too!

With the magic leek
to boost my energy,
I'll bring my own
Shinki here to help!

Narrator! Help
me write this!


RIGHT!

→AHEM← RAISING HIS
MYSTIC VEGETABLE,
BURNOUT PREPARES
TO ACTIVATE THE
ONE AND ONLY...
MIRACLE CODE!

By the Power
of Loituma!
I HAVE-

A SPARK OVERLOAD.

I ADMIRE YOUR COURAGE, BURNOUT,
BUT I HAVE WRITTEN ONLY A SINGLE
SHINKI MASTER INTO THIS TALE, AND
NO ONE SHALL REWRITE IT!



No! FOUR will!

THAT'S RIGHT!
AND YOU KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
GONNA USE?

OUR MISSILES!!!!1!!!

YAY
MOMMY!

No,
Prowl!

Our
themes!

YEAH! OUR ...

...OUR...THEMES?

*Power of
Slapstick!*

THEIR THEMES!
OF COURSE!
THEY'RE AUTHORS...

*Power of
Anarchy!*

THEY CAN WIELD
THEIR THEMES AS
META-WEAPONS!

*POWER OF
UH...CHIPS!*

*POWER
OF CUTE!*

HELLO
SHANE



ARRRGH!

STUPID...
REFERENCES!

IT'S WORKING!
IT'S WORKING!
NOW LET'S
FINISH THIS...




...CROSS
THE THEMES!



RAZZ!

NO! NO! THESE THEMES AREN'T
COMPATIBLE, AREN'T COMPATIBLE AT ALL!



IF YOU, IF YOU CROSS
THEM, YOU COULD GET...

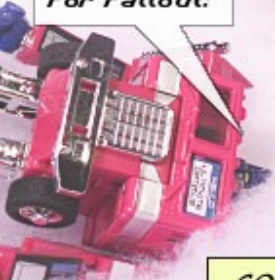
TOTAL
PLOT-ONIC
REVERSAL.



YES.
I KNOW -

KERPLOTZ!

PROPERTY OF
TRANS-SHINKI WORLD & FRIENDS



Brrrr!
It's cold
for Fallout!



NOT FALLOUT!
SNOW!



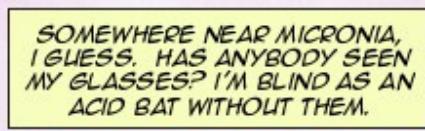
I MAKING
SNOW ANJERS,
MOMMY!




VERY NICE, DEAR...




NARRATOR,
WHERE ARE WE?



SOMEWHERE NEAR MICRONIA,
I GUESS. HAS ANYBODY SEEN
MY GLASSES? I'M BLIND AS AN
ACID BAT WITHOUT THEM.




YES, THIS IS MICRONIA.




WHEN YOU MASHED UP THOSE
THEMES, THEY BLEW UP THE
STORY, AND THE PLOT HOLE
PULLED US HERE, JUST AS
I HAD PREDICTED IT WOULD!
I HAD IT ALL FIGURED OUT.




All meh?




Disbelief




WELL, OKAY,
IT WAS PARTLY
DUMB LUCK.




Thought
so, 'Aiksy-3'...



Hey, Burnout...




...you dead?



Mmff Mmg!
Yeah mon!



REUSED
JOKE!



Matrix!
It's good
to be alive!

I miss my
cannons,
though.

YES, WE
ARE ALIVE,
BUT WE'D
BEST GET
MOVING.
ALTIEX IS
VERY FAR
AWAY, AND
MICRONIA
IS NOT
SAFE...



NO, IT IS
DEFINITELY
NOT SAFE!

MY DEAR, DELUDED
HEROES...DID YOU
FORGET MY LITTLE
DEUS EX MACHINA?

DID YOU THINK
I WOULD FAIL
TO RECOGNIZE
A PLOT HOLE...
FORMED IN A
BORROWED
FRAME FROM
MY OWN
COMIC?!

I KNEW YOU WOULD
WIND UP HERE...
BECAUSE I WROTE
THAT PART MYSELF!

WOULD YOU LIKE
TO HEAR THE REST?
IT'S REALLY QUITE
GRIPPING. YOU'RE
SURE TO BE...
HOOKED!

HA HA HA!

"THE FIEND'S LAUGH IS
COLDER THAN THE SNOW...

HE PAUSES A MOMENT...
A BRIEF, TERRIBLE MOMENT...
AND READIES HIS SCALPEL
FOR GRIM SURGERY...

AND THEN..."



...a trailer
falls out
of the sky...



...and squashes
ShadowDragon
like a little bug.

The...



⇒KERRLUNCH!⇐

...End!

...co-author!



GREAT WORK,
BURNOUT! WE'LL
USE THAT WE'LL
TOTALLY USE THAT!

WHAT?/ BLURR, THAT'S
PRACTICALLY LIFTED
FROM THAT SCRIPT
CARBLAST AND I WROTE -
THAT YOU TURNED DOWN!

It was mine all along,
Hacker! I mentioned it
to Autobus, and you
must have overheard.
Plagiarist.

MULTIVERSAL PLAGIARISM?
LET'S SEE THAT HOLD UP IN -



⇒PONG!⇐

*Scrap! Something
just hopped out of
ShadowDragon's
audio receptor!*

**EVIL
PLOT-
BUNNY!**



**IT WAS STUCK
IN HIS HEAD,
ALL THIS TIME!**

⇒SQUASH!⇐



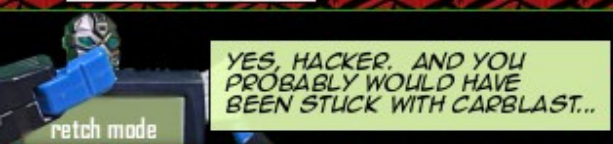
**BOOT OF
EDITING!**

IT'S A MENTAL PARASITE...WRITERS ARE CARRIERS...IT INFECTS SEEKERS ALL OF THE TIME...FORCES THEM TO SAY THINGS, TO DO THINGS, THAT THEY'D NEVER DO OTHERWISE...A HORRIBLE DISEASE...



HE WASN'T EVIL, POOR MECH! HE WAS SICK! SUFFERING!

**A PLOTBUNNY? PRIMUS!
WE MIGHT ALL HAVE GOTTEN
SLASHED UP AND SHIPPED OUT!**



retch mode

YES, HACKER. AND YOU PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN STUCK WITH CARBLAST...



BUT THANKS TO OUR BOLD AUTHORS, WE HAVE ALL BEEN SPARED SUCH INDIGNITIES...AND NOW, AT LAST, WE HAVE REACHED...



⇒WHUMP!⇐

...OH, I GUESS IT'S NOT THE END, AFTER ALL.



SKYWARP?!

NO.

~OOF~ ~UGH~
STUPID WINGS!

GREAT. ANOTHER RIDICULOUS SITUATION.
I'LL JUST LET THIS ONE SORT ITSELF OUT.
LET'S GO TO A COMMERCIAL, BOLTHEAD!

HI. I'M SHADOWDRAGON, AND I'M AN AUTHOR...AND WHEN I'M VISITING A FICTIONAL WORLD, I'M OFTEN A SEEKER. I LIKE THE DESIGN, AND THE LADIES LOVE IT TOO, YOU KNOW? YEAH.

WHAT YOU JUST SAW WAS COMEDY...BUT THE PROBLEM IS SERIOUS. COUNTLESS SEEKERS ARE INFECTED EVERY YEAR. THERE IS NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT PLOTBUNNIES.

BE SAFE. BE SMART. OR THE BUNNIES WILL GET YOU.



a special message from
Blurry Robot Productions



I got your
Polar Express
right here, palbb

Ho ho ho
Santa's in
da hoouseb

Merry Chr4stmasb
Merry Chr-

=GROAN=

uh?b

Hr, bossb
Merry
Chr4stmasb

Whatcha
doing down
there?

A GUEST
APPEARANCE.

I NEVER
SHOULD
HAVE MADE
STRARF MY
AGENT...

S...S...
SAN...

=KLINK=



YES! I'LL PROVE IT!

YOU SURE YOU'RE AUTOBUS?

Has he been good, Moonstream?

I BEEN EGGZERENT!

FAST FORWARD!

I'M TAKING THE FIFTH.

OKAY, I GUESS YOU ARE HIM.

TOLD YOU.

grumble

I guess I'm the Fifth wheel here...



♪
DOGGONE ♪
THAT GIRL WEARIN' NOTHIN' BUT A SMILE AN' A TOWEL IN TH' PICTURE ON TH' BILLBOARD IN TH' FIELD NEAR THE BIG OL' HIGHWAY... ♪



FIRST, I WANT TO THANK EVERYBODY...

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.?

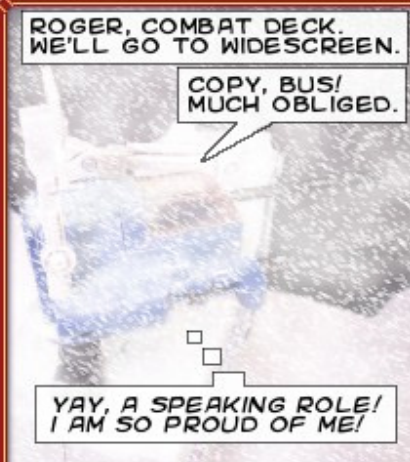
...NO, ROLLER. WE ARE NOT "STILL COOL".



...ANYWAY, THANK YOU ALL FOR...

CAN'T... BELIEVE SANTA'S A...A...

DECK TO BUS! NO ENEMY IN SIGHT, BUT THESE TINY PANELS ARE MAKING IT REALLY HARD TO SCAN!



ROGER, COMBAT DECK. WE'LL GO TO WIDESCREEN.

COPY, BUS! MUCH OBLIGED.

YAY, A SPEAKING ROLE! I AM SO PROUD OF ME!

OKAY! THANKS
SO MUCH FOR
COMING, FOLKS!

Sama-sama,
bro'!

IT WAS
FUN!

More
or less...

COOL! I HOPE
WE'LL DO THIS
AGAIN, NEXT
YEAR! I PROMISE
I'LL ORGANIZE
OPERATION MAGI
A LOT BETTER
IN THE FUTURE...

HA!

'ZOUNDS! WHAT
MANNER OF TARDIS
IS THIS UNSEEMLY
TRAILER? 'TIS MOST
UNCOMMON LARGE!

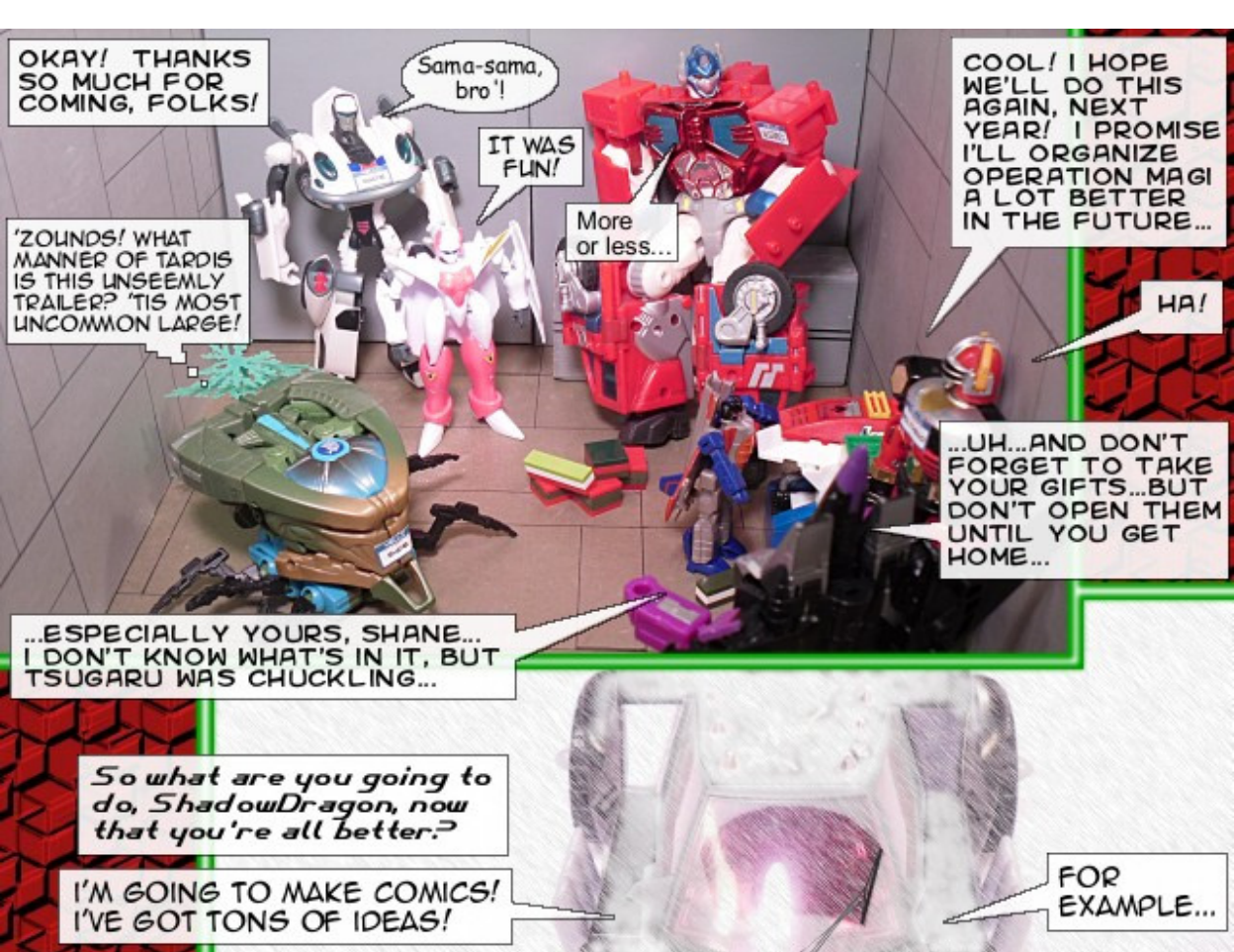
...UH...AND DON'T
FORGET TO TAKE
YOUR GIFTS...BUT
DON'T OPEN THEM
UNTIL YOU GET
HOME...

...ESPECIALLY YOURS, SHANE...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN IT, BUT
TSUGARU WAS CHUCKLING...

*So what are you going to
do, ShadowDragon, now
that you're all better?*

I'M GOING TO MAKE COMICS!
I'VE GOT TONS OF IDEAS!

FOR
EXAMPLE...



THERE'S ELUKRANTE'S
DREADFUL VOW
TO EXTERMINATE
THE DECEPTONS...

...AND CUSTOMS TO
SHOWCASE, LIKE
THAT AWESOME
DEATHSCYTHE...

AND THE
WHOLE SHINKI
LIMITS THING,
SO MUCH
POTENTIAL!

BENIO'S GOT TO
MEET THE NEW
BLUDGEON...

...KIRK'S JUST
GOT TO MEET...
WELL, ALL THE
LADIES HE HAS
NOT MET YET...

...AND OF COURSE,
RATCHET AND SKIDS ARE
PROBABLY SEARCHING
RANDOM DIMENSIONS FOR
TEAM IRONHIDE, WHICH
COULD LEAD TO ALL SORTS
OF HILARIOUS ALTERNATE-
UNIVERSE-DOPPELGANGER
HIJINKS...

SO MANY POSSIBILITIES! IN FACT,
THE MINUTE I GET HOME, I'M GOING
TO SIT DOWN WITH A YELLA' PAD
AND SCRIBBLE UP A SCRIPT!

*Yes, you must!
...and to gain time
to write the script,
you could even
scribble up a
zero-responsibility
Filler arc full of
madness and memes
and use it as a tool
to harass another
author to start his
really fun comic
going again!*

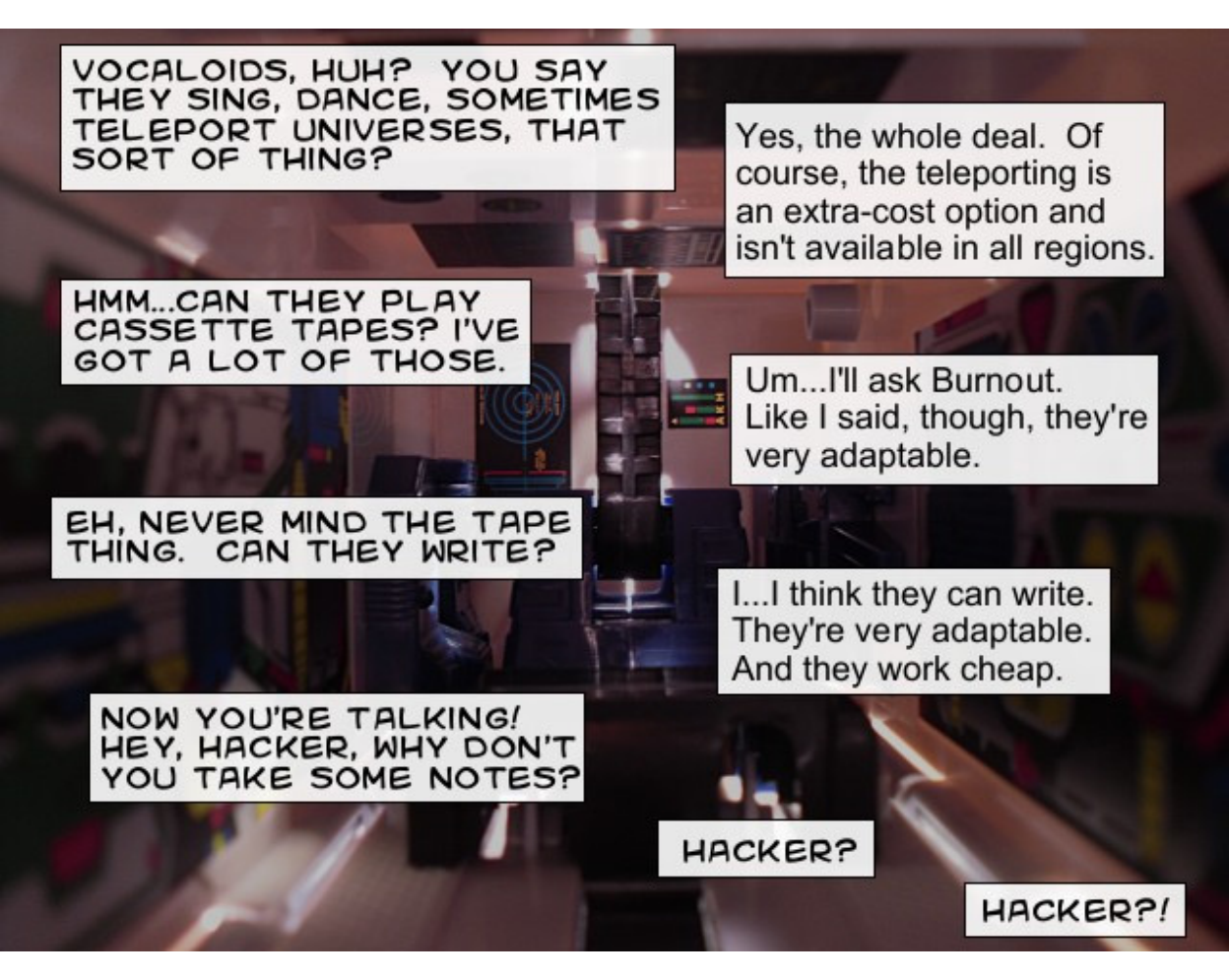
OH, COME ON,
ULT-OP. ONLY A
REAL DORK WOULD
PULL A STUNT
LIKE THAT!

YOU HAVE YOUR MISSION, INTREPID READERS! TO BOLDLY GOAD
SHADOWDRAGON AS HE HAS NEVER BEEN GOADED BEFORE!
TRANS-SHINKI WORLD MUST RETURN! FOR LIBERTY! FOR JUSTICE!

Preeeeaze?

Huh? Mini-Starf
doesn't talk like...
eh, never mind.

So, Bus... Vocaloids...



VOCALOIDs, HUH? YOU SAY
THEY SING, DANCE, SOMETIMES
TELEPORT UNIVERSES, THAT
SORT OF THING?

HMM...CAN THEY PLAY
CASSETTE TAPES? I'VE
GOT A LOT OF THOSE.

EH, NEVER MIND THE TAPE
THING. CAN THEY WRITE?

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
HEY, HACKER, WHY DON'T
YOU TAKE SOME NOTES?

Yes, the whole deal. Of
course, the teleporting is
an extra-cost option and
isn't available in all regions.

Um...I'll ask Burnout.
Like I said, though, they're
very adaptable.

I...I think they can write.
They're very adaptable.
And they work cheap.

HACKER?

HACKER?!

HACKER!

HACKER X3!

**WAKE UP!
YOU'RE MISSING
THE BIG PARTY!**





HUH?

WH..WHAT?

PARTY? DID YOU
SAY I WAS MISSING
THE PARTY?

YES, YOU BIG DORKOID.
DID YOU FALL ASLEEP
PLAYING MULTI-WORLD
AGAIN?

YOU WERE OUT LIKE A
LIGHT. BOLTHEAD
DRAGGED YOU HERE SO
WE COULD START THE
APELINQ SYSTEM.

APELINQ SYSTEM?

YES. IT WORKED PERFECTLY.
AT LEAST YOU GOT THAT PART
RIGHT. THE SHAREHOLDERS ARE
HERE. BURNOUT IS TRYING TO
SELL THE BOSS SOME KIND OF
POLKA DROID.

BUT THE SHINKI...
SHADOWDRAGON'S
MADNESS...THE EVIL
BUNNY. PRIMUS,
THE EVIL BUNNY!



SHADOWDRAGON'S
NOT MAD. WELL,
MAYBE A LITTLE.
I THINK HE AND
ACH ARE DRAG-
RACING IN THE
MAINTENANCE
CARTS...DID YOU
SAY 'EVIL BUNNY'?

BUT HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
I WAS JUST AT THE PARTY...
I DIED FOUR TIMES, EVEN...

*YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE CONFUSED, HACKER.
I THINK YOU PROBABLY HAD A WEIRD DREAM.
YOU SHOULDN'T STAY UP SO LATE.*



HEH HEH. I
GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT,
NARRATOR.

OF COURSE I AM.
I'M OMNISCIENT...
WELL, NO. NOT QUITE.
JUST SAVVY.

♪ RÄTSÄTSÄÄ
JA RIBIDABI
DILLA... ♪

Blurry Robot Productions
would like to thank all
who participated in
Operation MAGI 2009:

Autobot Burnout
Diwong
Moonscream
Shane Anderson
Ultimate Optimus

Thanks and/or apologies
are also offered to all
whose characters or ideas
were ~~stolen~~ homaged for
nefarious purposes.
Please don't hit us!

No plotbunnies were
harmed in the making
of this comic.

NOW...BACK TO OUR FEATURE PRESENTATION.

B.R.T.U. PROFILE NO. 07.04
NAME: OZZY THE MASTER PLUMBER GUNDAM
FUNCTION: BUILDING MAINTENANCE
MODEL: MASTER GUNDAM

"WHOOA."

DESPITE A STRANGE AFFINITY FOR SHRIKE BATS, OZZY WAS ONCE A COMMON GUNDAM, SETTLED ON CYBERTRON, EARNING HIS DAILY FUEL AND GETTING SLAUGHTERED ABOUT ONCE A WEEK (BUT HE GOT BETTER).

THEN CAME THE FATEFUL ACCIDENT. HE BOARDED BLAINE THE MONO FOR HIS DAILY COMMUTE INTO ALTIHIX, AND THE CRAZY TRAIN RODE RIGHT OFF THE RAILS, AND INTO A LAKE OF ACID. HE QUICKLY RECOVERED FROM THE CORROSIVE DAMAGE, BUT ONLY AFTER LEAKAGE HAD PERMAFRIED SOME OF HIS PROCESSING CIRCUITS.

OF COURSE, THIS IS THE STORY AS HIS GOOD FRIEND FINN MAC CLAW TELLS IT, BUT FINN HAS BEEN KNOWN TO COLOR THE TRUTH AT TIMES. OZZY HIMSELF DOESN'T REALLY TALK MUCH, AT LEAST NOT IN ANY UNDERSTANDABLE LANGUAGE.

OZZY IS A VERY SKILLED PLUMBER AND AN INCREDIBLY INCOMPETENT ELECTRICIAN, KNOWN FROM HIS LIGHTING EFFORTS AS "THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS". HIS LEFT WRIST MOUNTS HIS MIGHTY "BROWBEAM CANNON", A TRULY OFFENSIVE WEAPON, WHICH CAN CHARGE UP FOR HIS MIGHTY "SHINING PLUNGER ATTACK". IT'S BASED ON DALEK TECHNOLOGY, AND CAN ALSO UNCLOG DRAINS.

AS A G-GUNDAM, OZZY IS FOR REAL. HIS MEASURED SHIZZ IS 150 PERCENT., TAKING THE RX78 AS BASE.

BLURRY ROBOT UNIVERSE



**ALL OF THE CHARACTERS
WITH NONE OF THE CARE!**