

8 11

DAY 5 ABOARD THE ARIENA IX IT
WILL BE FINE, WE ARE STRANDED
OVER GALAXY B5 WITHOUT FUEL OR A
FUNCTIONING GIZMO-LEVER.

STRANDED OVER GALAXY B5

THE CREW REMAINS CALM
AND ALERT, BUT IT IS ONLY
A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE...

GORDO! I
NEED A
DIAPER CHANGE!

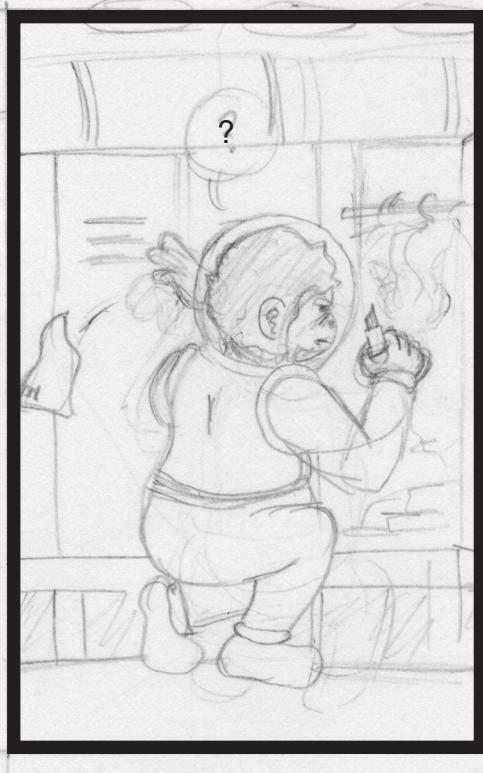
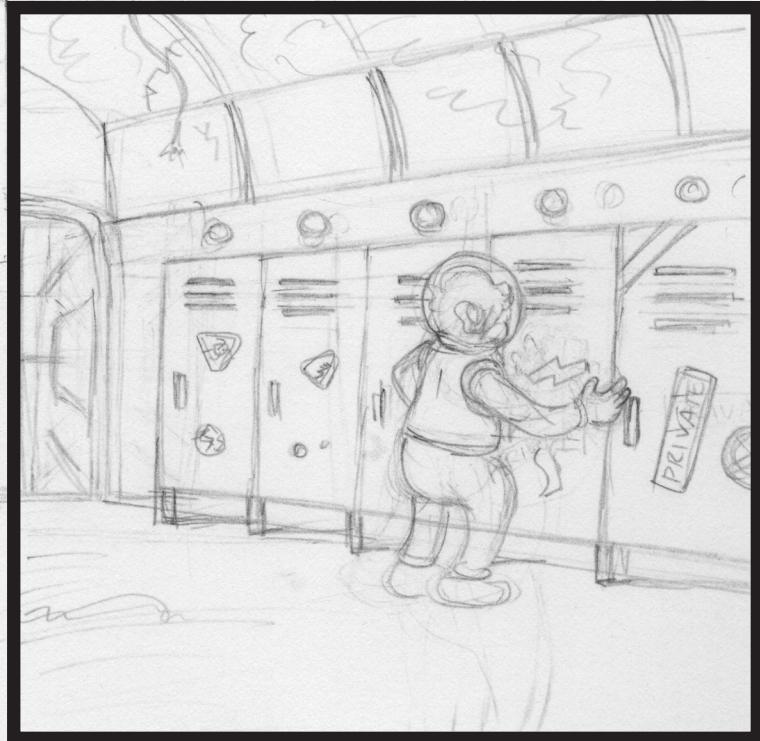
FINALLY! WHAT
TOOK SO LONG?

17:30 CAPTAIN HAM
CHIMP SKY OUT. OUT!

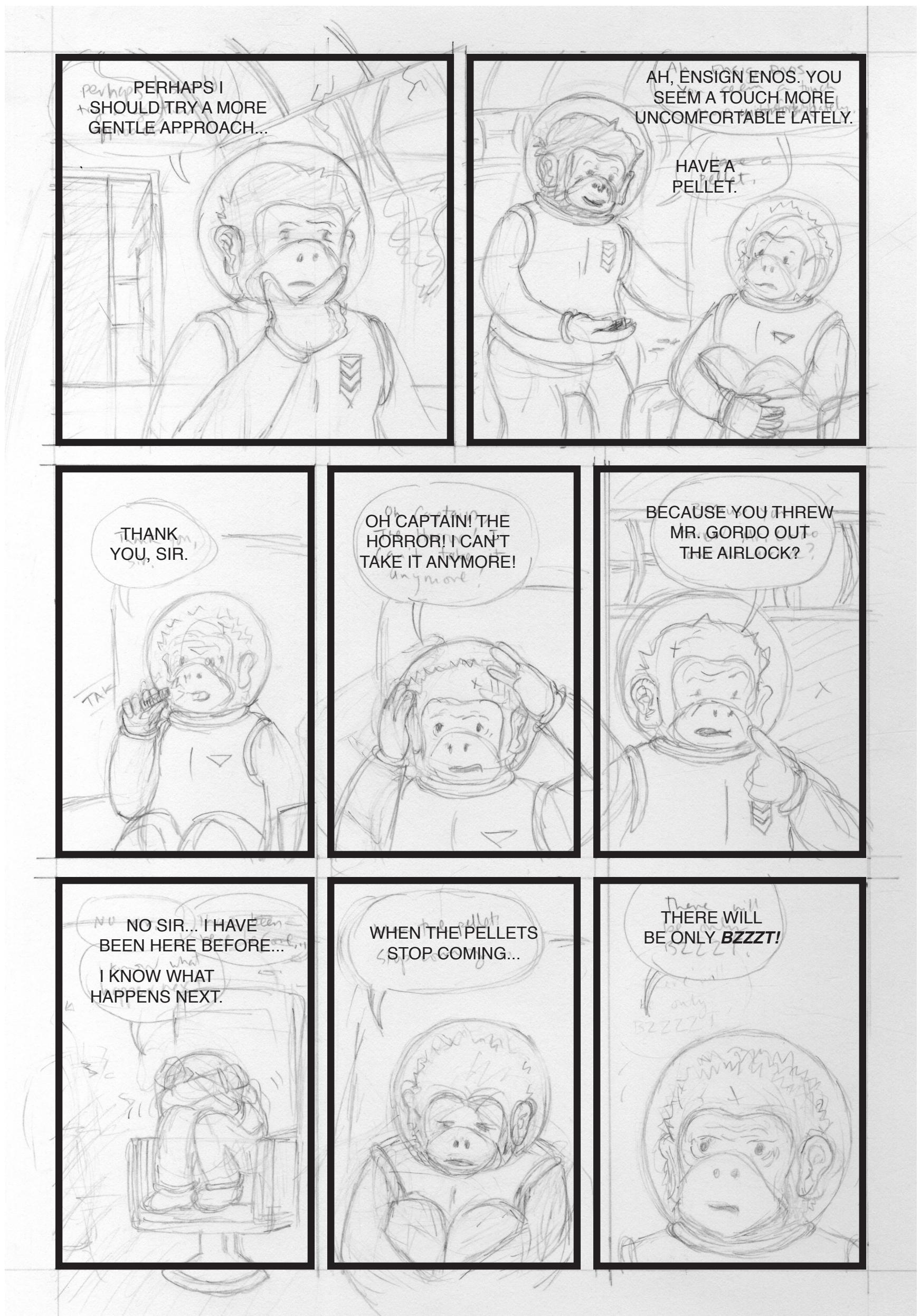


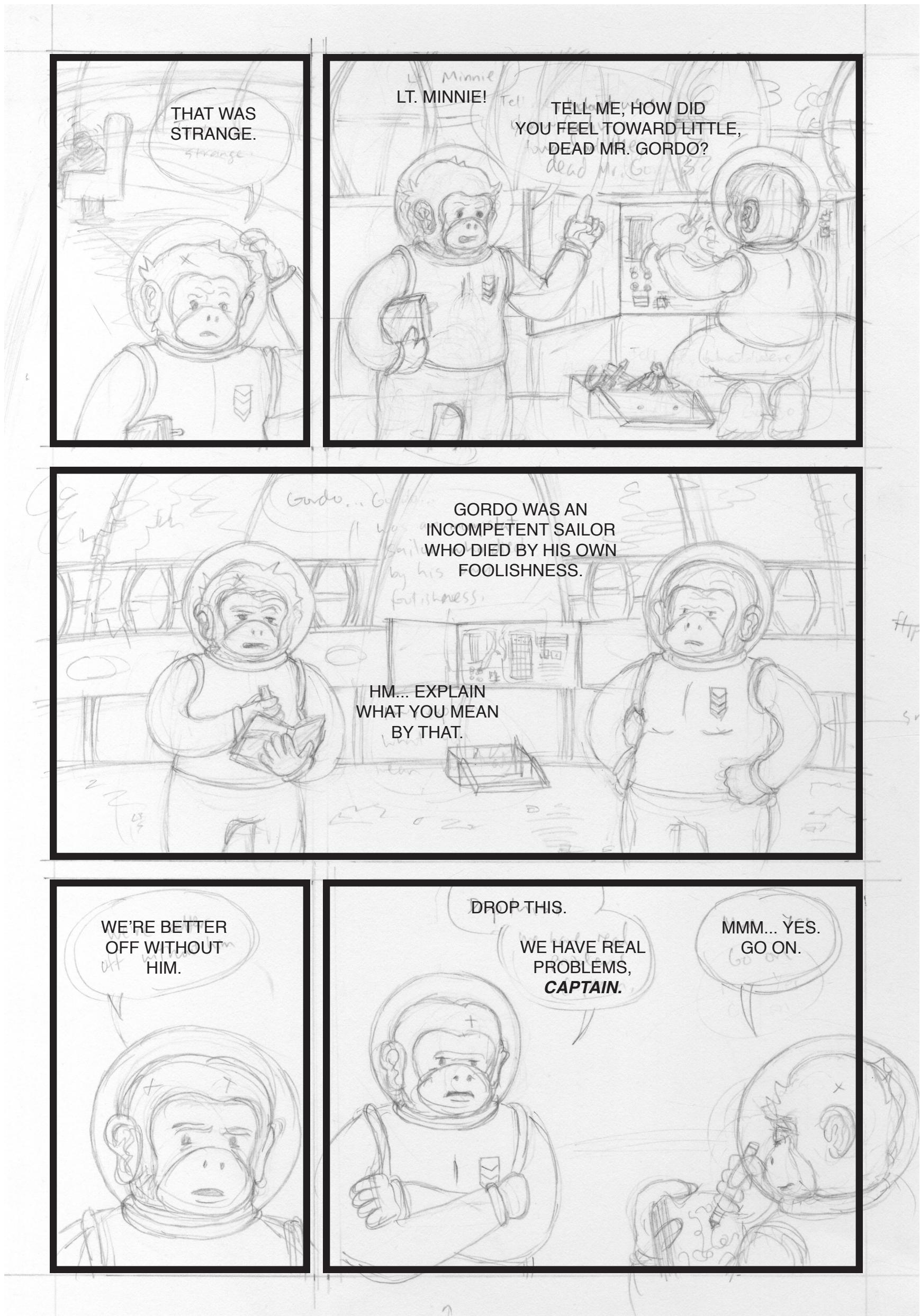


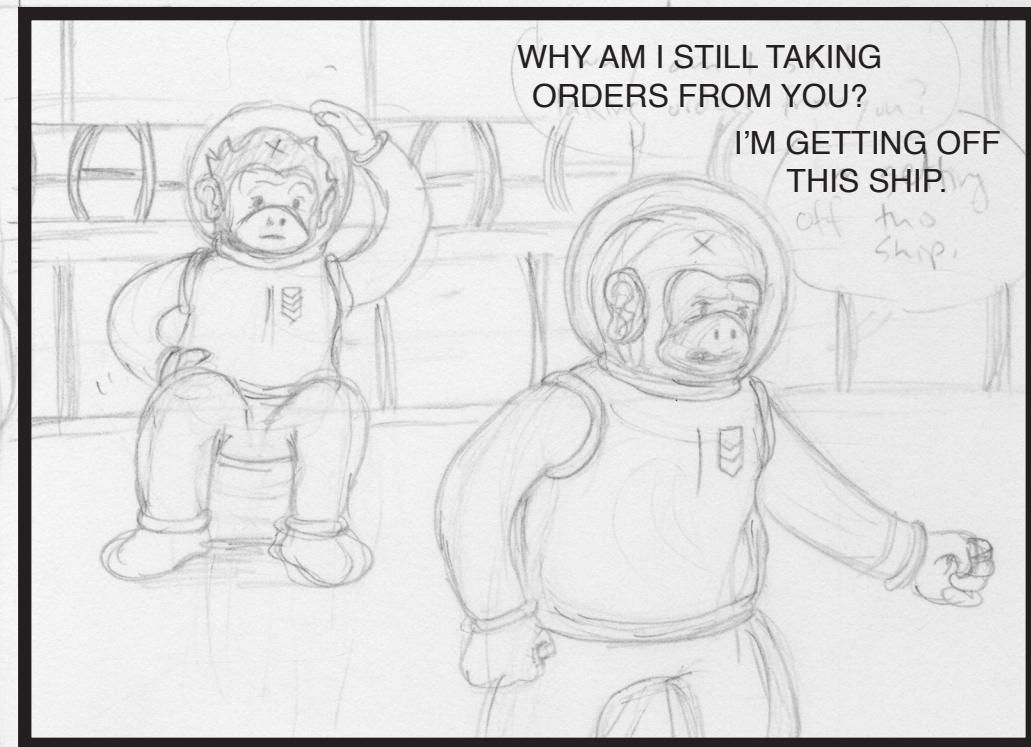
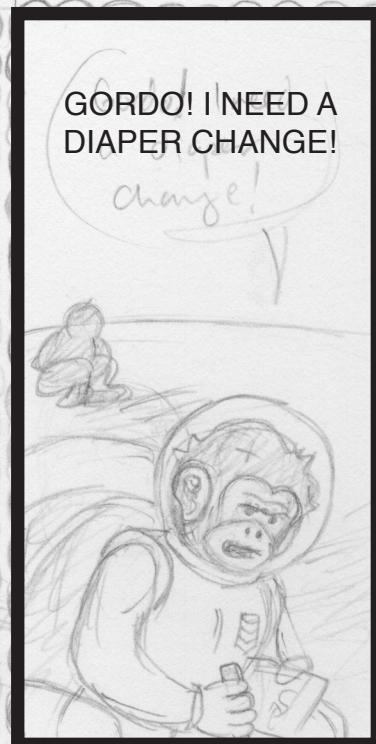
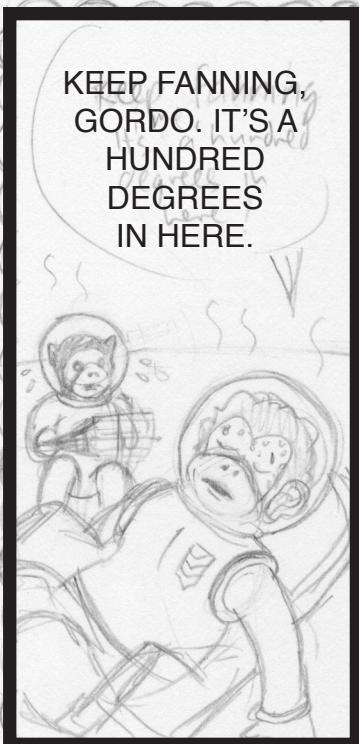
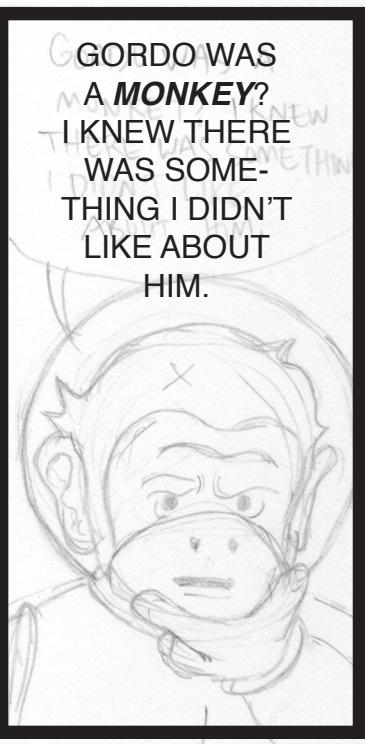
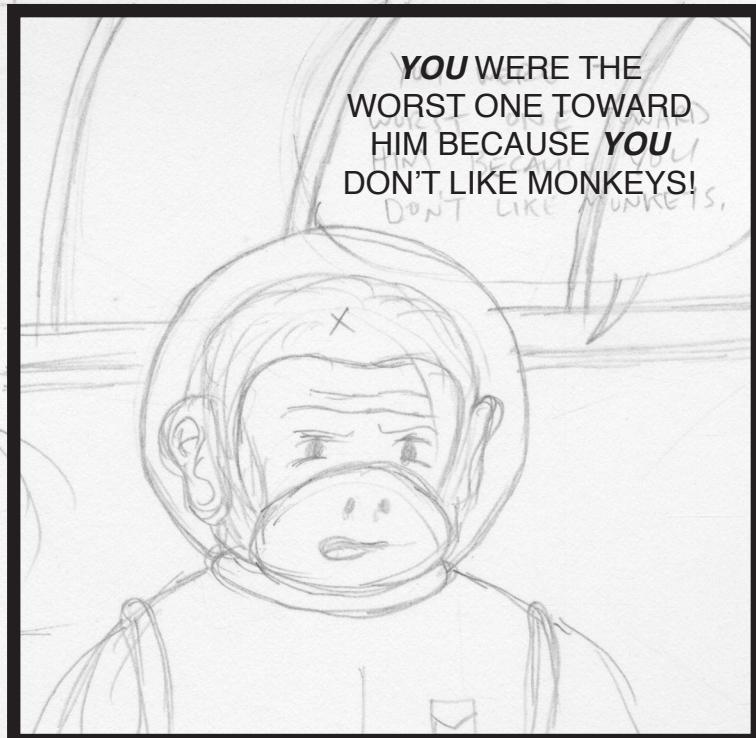














SIGH.

WHOOPS!

