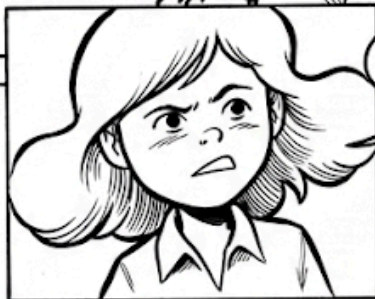


I LOOKED TOWARD THE PEAK. RED-HOT LAVA POURED OVER THE LIP OF THE CRATER. IT FLOWED LIKE A FREIGHT TRAIN MADE OF MAGMA, CONSUMING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.



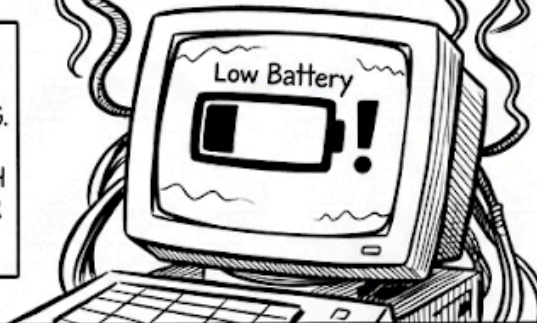
OH, DAGNABBIT.



COME ON...
NOTHING?



THE POWER SOURCE IS BARELY TRICKLING. NOTHING IS COMING THROUGH FROM THE OTHER PLATFORM.



DAGNABBIT.



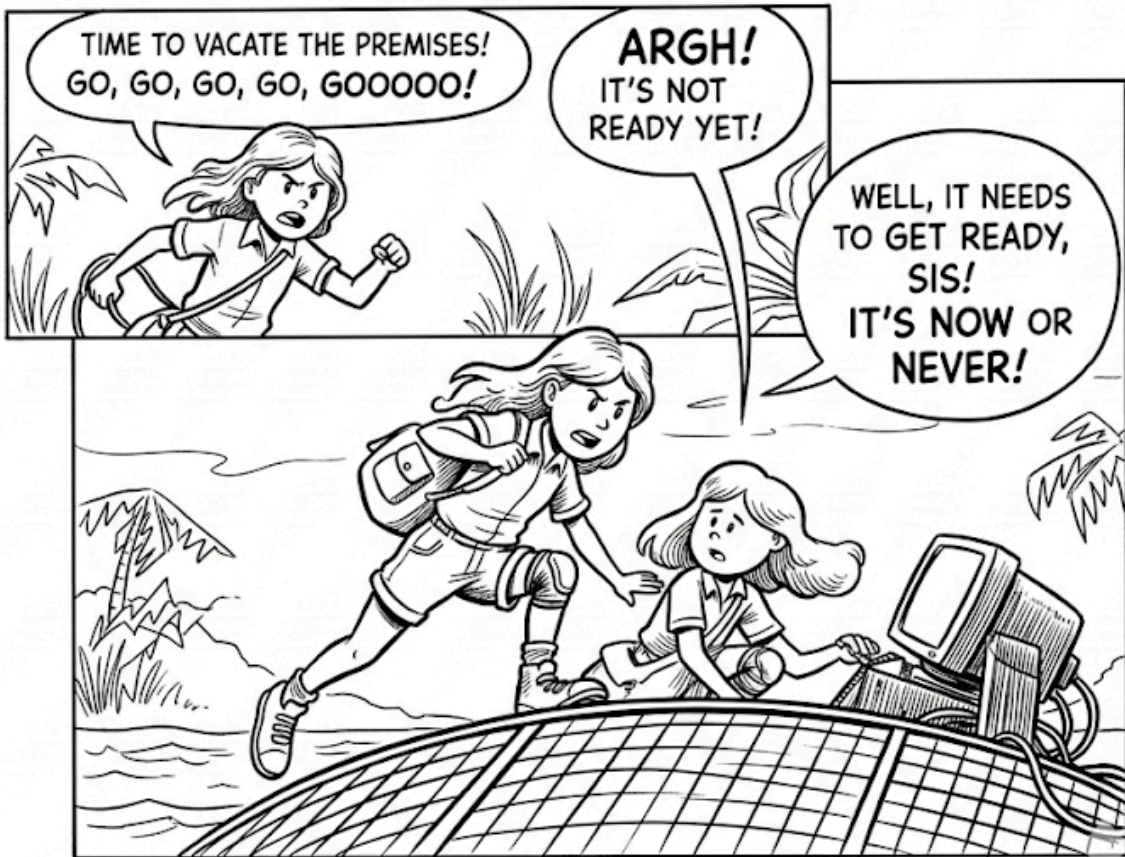
DUNNAAAAY!!!



HEY!



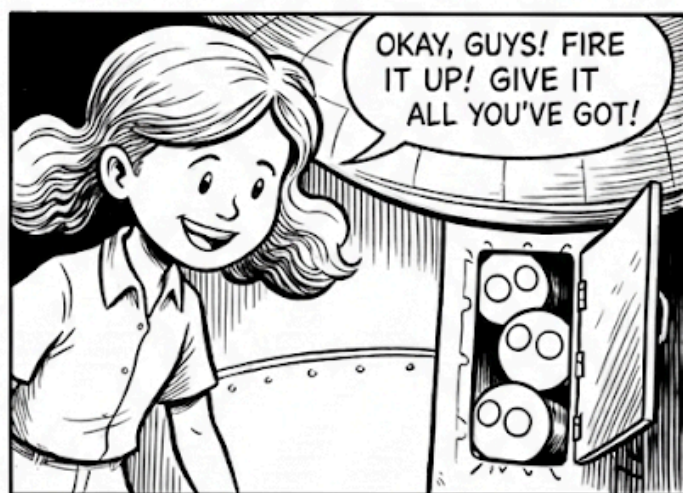
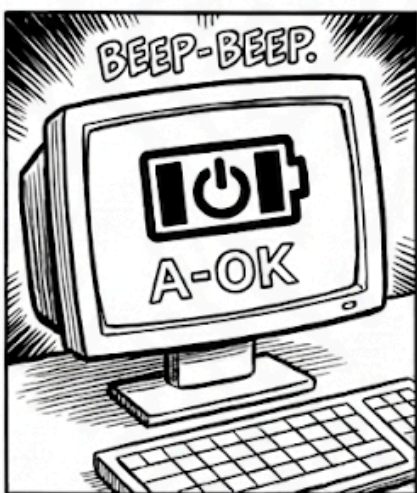
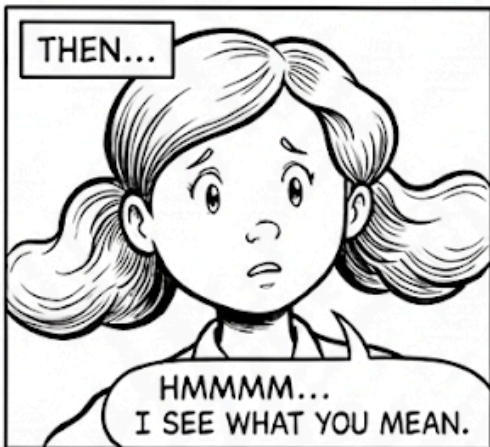
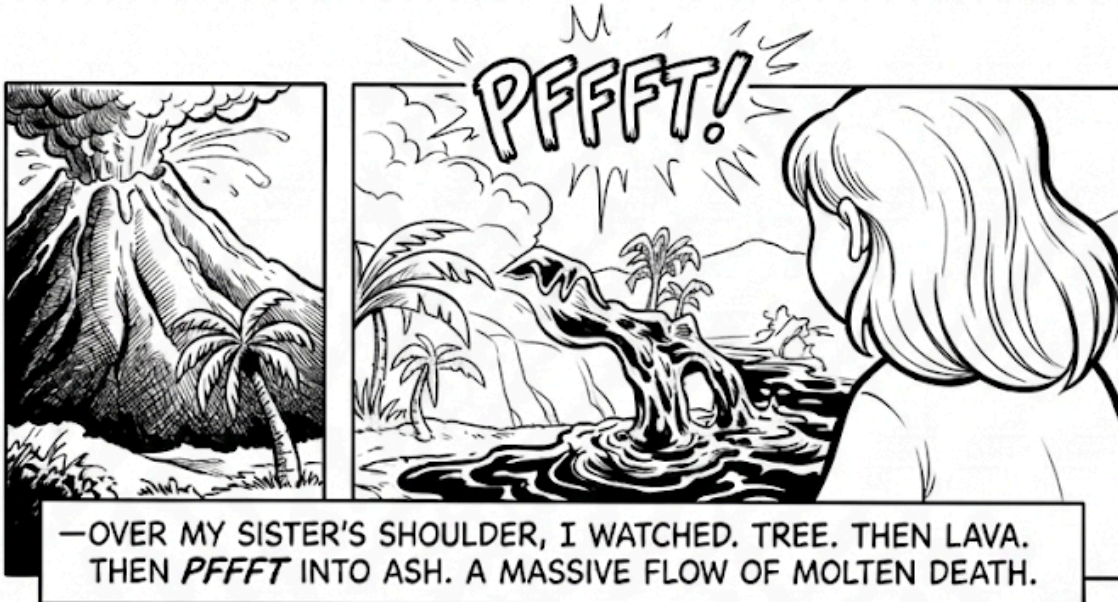
I GOT THEM!
I GOT THEM!

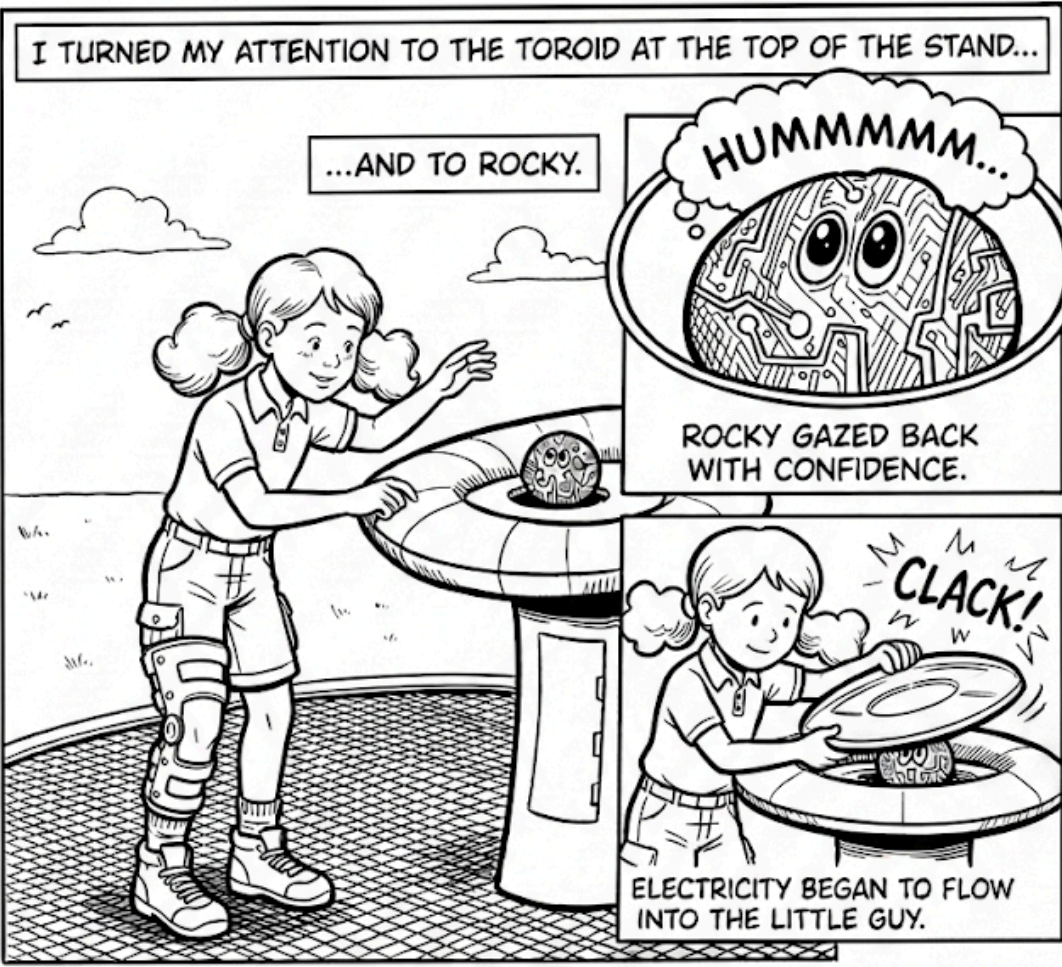


TIME TO VACATE THE PREMISES!
GO, GO, GO, GO, GOOOOO!

ARGH!
IT'S NOT
READY YET!

WELL, IT NEEDS
TO GET READY,
SIS!
IT'S NOW OR
NEVER!





I TURNED MY ATTENTION TO THE TOROID AT THE TOP OF THE STAND...

...AND TO ROCKY.

HUMMMMM...

ROCKY GAZED BACK WITH CONFIDENCE.

CLACK!

ELECTRICITY BEGAN TO FLOW INTO THE LITTLE GUY.



BZZZT! BZZZT! BZZZT!



SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE, SIS!

