



# THE ORVILLE™

INKED  
PART 2 OF 3





# "INKED"

A STORY IN THE  
ORVILLE UNIVERSE

PART 2 OF 3

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BY TODD LEHMAN

BASED ON CHARACTERS AND SITUATIONS  
CREATED BY SETH MACFARLANE

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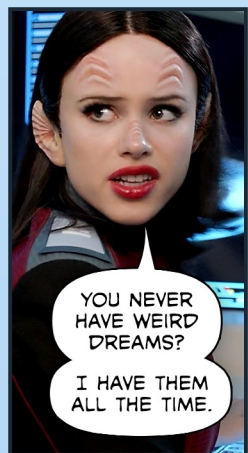
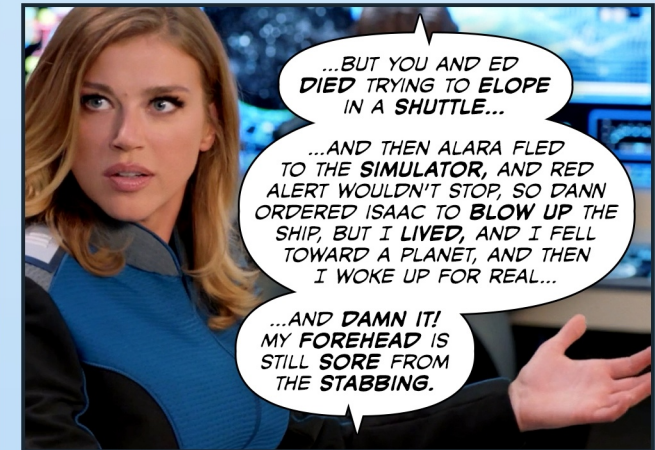
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# INKED

## Part Two

# WEDNESDAY

(Continued)





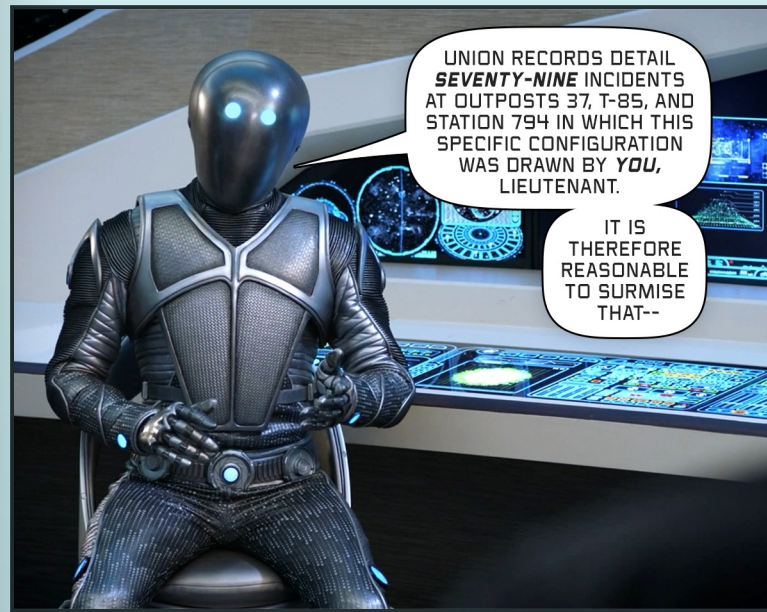
WHAT THE HELL?

**ISAAAAC!**



GORDON!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD?



UNION RECORDS DETAIL SEVENTY-NINE INCIDENTS AT OUTPOSTS 37, T-85, AND STATION 794 IN WHICH THIS SPECIFIC CONFIGURATION WAS DRAWN BY YOU, LIEUTENANT.

IT IS THEREFORE REASONABLE TO SURMISE THAT--



THOSE WEREN'T PERMANENT!



HE...

DREW A DICK...  
...ON MY FOREHEAD!



HA, HA.

GOT YOU AGAIN.



WHAT?!

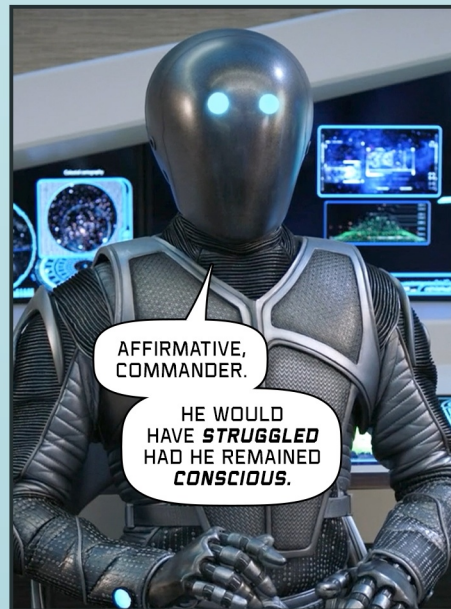
THIS ISN'T A JOKE, YOU PSYCHOPATH!

YOU DEFILED ME!



OH, BOY.

ISAAC, DID YOU ANESTHETIZE GORDON IN HIS SLEEP AND GIVE HIM A BIO-TATTOO?



AFFIRMATIVE, COMMANDER.

HE WOULD HAVE STRUGGLED HAD HE REMAINED CONSCIOUS.



HOW DO I WASH IT OFF?!



I AM CONFUSED.

YOUR PERSONNEL FILE INDICATES THAT THIS CONFIGURATION OF ART IS YOUR FAVORITE.

IS THAT NOT CORRECT?



NO!!!

WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU EVEN THINK THAT?!



IT IS PART OF YOUR CELLULAR COMPOSITION, LIEUTENANT.

YOU CANNOT "WASH IT OFF" ANY MORE THAN YOU CAN WASH AWAY FRECKLES.

HOWEVER, YOU MAY FIND THAT IT GROWS ON YOU.



WHOA, HEY, HEY, GORDON!

YOU SON-OF-A-BITCH!  
I'LL BREAK YOU IN HALF!



LISTEN, JUST GO HAVE DOCTOR FINN REGENERATE YOUR FOREHEAD.



ALARA, TAKE HIM TO SICKBAY.



COME ON, GORDON.



WE CAN STOP AT YOUR QUARTERS SO YOU CAN GET DRESSED.

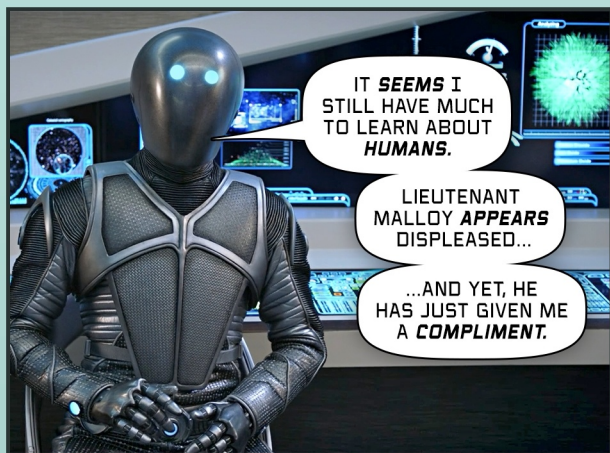
ISAAC, YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT, SICKO!

'CAUSE WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT, I'M GONNA DRAW DICKS ALL OVER YOU!

'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE-- A DICK!



UH, ISAAC...



IT SEEMS I STILL HAVE MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT HUMANS.

LIEUTENANT MALLOY APPEARS DISPLEASED...

...AND YET, HE HAS JUST GIVEN ME A COMPLIMENT.



ISAAC, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP PRANKING PEOPLE IN THEIR SLEEP.

BUT ASIDE FROM THAT...

...THAT WAS ONE OF THE BEST DAMN PRACTICAL JOKES I'VE EVER WITNESSED.

WELL PLAYED.



GOD, THIS WHOLE SHIP IS GROSS.



CLAIRE! I NEED YOUR HELP!



DR. FINN'S OFFICE.  
SICKBAY.  
WEDNESDAY MORNING.



UH...



ISAAC--  
--THAT TIN-PLATED,  
PSYCHOPATHIC, WALKING  
SON OF A BUCKET  
OF BOLTS--  
--HE DID IT AS A  
PRACTICAL JOKE  
WHILE I WAS  
SLEEPING!



I SWEAR,  
CLAIRE...  
IF THIS  
CAN'T BE  
REMOVED...  
...I WILL  
HAVE TO  
KILL HIM.



ED DIDN'T  
CALL AHEAD AND  
WARN YOU?



NO, HE  
DID NOT.  
I TAKE IT  
THIS NEW "ART"  
OF YOURS IS A  
BIO-TATTOO?  
HAVE A  
SEAT,  
PLEASE.



I UNDERSTAND  
YOUR ANGER,  
GORDON,  
BUT VIOLENCE  
ISN'T THE  
ANSWER.



I KNOW. I JUST...  
...WANT IT  
GONE.  
WELL,  
WE HAVE A  
WAY TO DO  
THAT...  
...BUT IT  
WILL MEAN  
REGENERATING  
YOUR ENTIRE  
FOREHEAD.  
IT WILL  
NOT BE A  
WALK IN THE  
PARK.



YEAH,  
IT'S NOT  
HOW IT  
LOOKS.  
I-I-I  
DIDN'T  
DO THIS,  
OKAY?



OF COURSE  
YOU DIDN'T.  
AND I TAKE IT  
YOU ARE HERE  
BECAUSE YOU  
WOULD LIKE IT  
REMOVED?



YEAH.  
I KNOW  
IT'S GONNA  
SUCK.



AND YOU  
WILL NOT BE  
ABLE TO HAVE  
ALCOHOL  
FOR 24 HOURS.



YEAH, THAT'S  
THE PART THAT'S  
GONNA SUCK.



VERY MUCH  
THAT, YES.  
DO YOU WANT  
TO TELL ME  
HOW THIS  
HAPPENED?



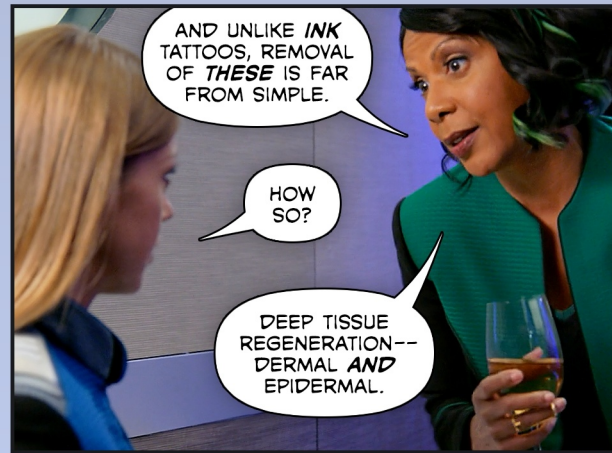
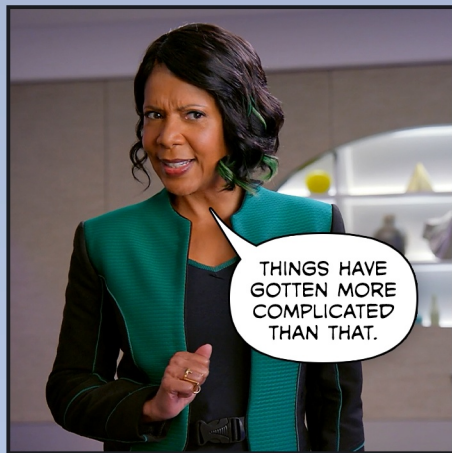
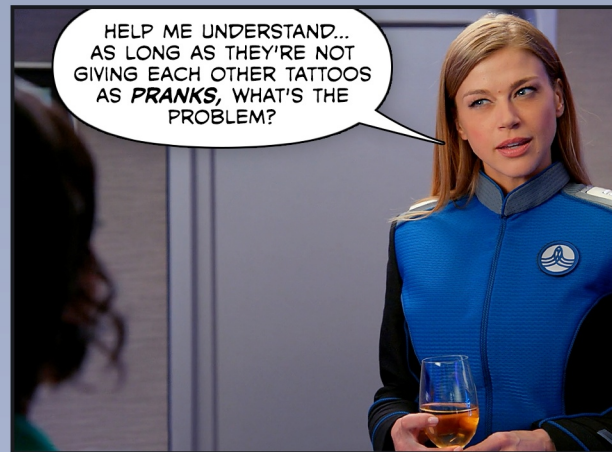
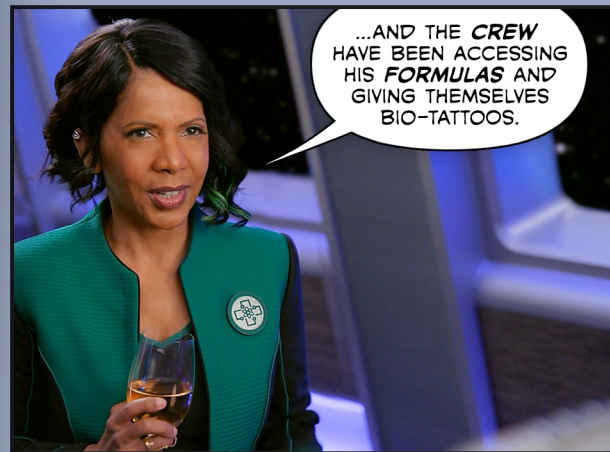
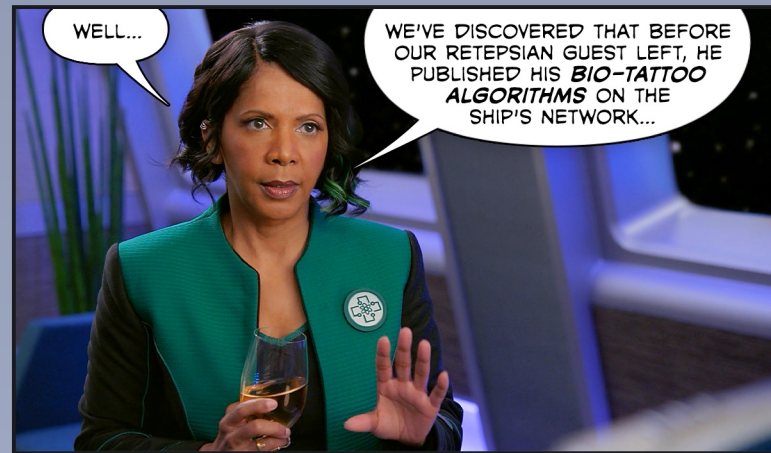
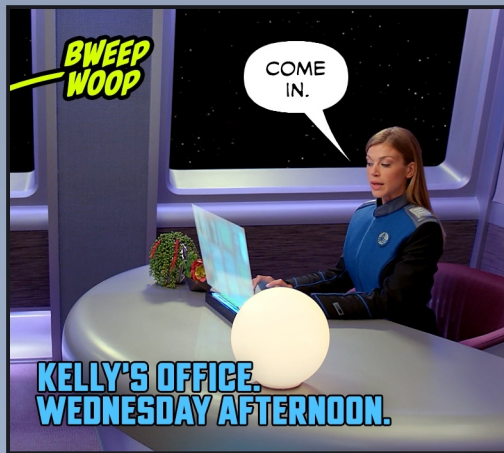
I AM NOT  
HERE TO PASS  
JUDGMENT.



WELL, THIS IS  
NOT HOW I  
IMAGINED I  
WOULD BE  
STARTING  
MY DAY,  
BUT...  
...I'M  
THANKFUL  
YOU AND  
THE CAPTAIN  
ARE THE  
ONLY PEOPLE  
WHO HAVE  
HAD THESE.

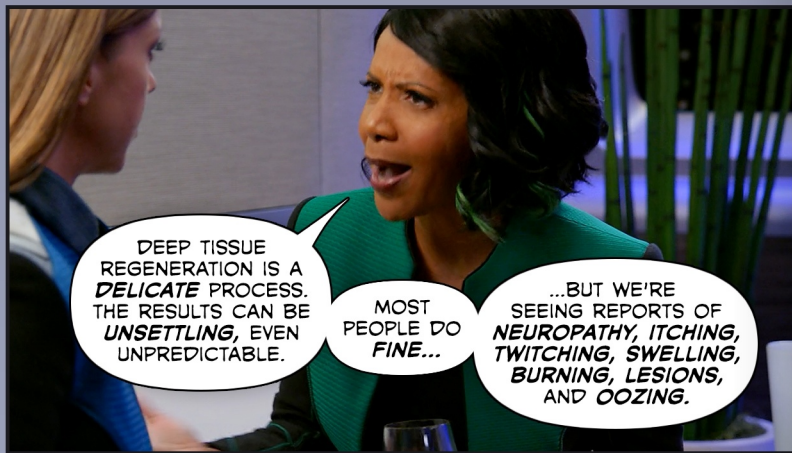


ALL RIGHT.  
LET'S GO  
GET  
YOU  
FIXED.





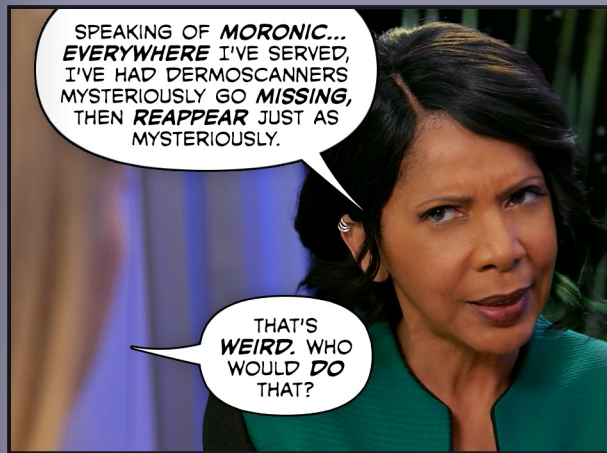
SO BASICALLY SKIN SLOUGHING. **GROSS**, BUT IT'S PERFECTLY **SAFE**, RIGHT?



DEEP TISSUE REGENERATION IS A **DELICATE** PROCESS. THE RESULTS CAN BE **UNSETTLING**, EVEN UNPREDICTABLE.

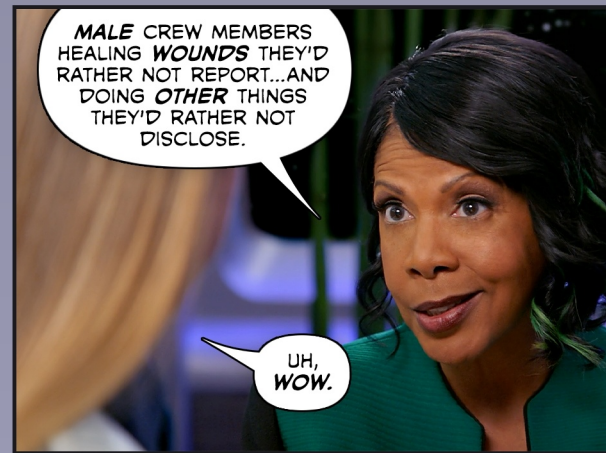
MOST PEOPLE DO **FINE**...

...BUT WE'RE SEEING REPORTS OF **NEUROPATHY, ITCHING, TWITCHING, SWELLING, BURNING, LESIONS, AND OOZING.**



SPEAKING OF **MORONIC**... **EVERYWHERE** I'VE SERVED, I'VE HAD DERMOSCANNERS MYSTERIOUSLY GO **MISSING**, THEN **REAPPEAR** JUST AS MYSTERIOUSLY.

THAT'S **WEIRD**. WHO WOULD DO THAT?



**MALE** CREW MEMBERS HEALING **WOUNDS** THEY'D RATHER NOT REPORT...AND DOING **OTHER** THINGS THEY'D RATHER NOT DISCLOSE.

UH, **WOW**.



CRAZY THOUGHT, BUT MAYBE PEOPLE SHOULD **THINK** FIRST BEFORE THEY INK UP.

THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT. I'LL STITCH THAT INTO A **PILLOW** FOR MY OFFICE. **DON'T GO INKIN'** IF YOU AIN'T BEEN THINKIN'.



BUT YES! EXACTLY THAT! THEY **AREN'T** THINKING.

INSTEAD, THEY GET **HIGH** ON THE **IDEA** AND THEN MAKE REGRETFUL **CHOICES**.



**KNIFE WOUNDS, BROKEN NOSES, MISSING FINGERS, REGROWN FORESKINS AND PENILE EXTENSIONS, EXTRA REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS...** YOU NAME IT, I'VE SEEN IT.

THAT'S **INSANE**.



THEY **SWIPE** THESE MEDICAL DEVICES NOT **REALIZING** THAT THEY RETAIN DETAILED **LOGS** OF **EVERY** REGENERATION AND **WHO** PERFORMED THE PROCEDURE.

**CARELESS FOOLS**.



JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY, HOW MANY OF THESE REGRETFUL PERSONS WERE **MEN**?

THIRTEEN? FOURTEEN? ALMOST ALL. **WHY?**



THAT FIGURES.

HOW DO YOU MEAN?



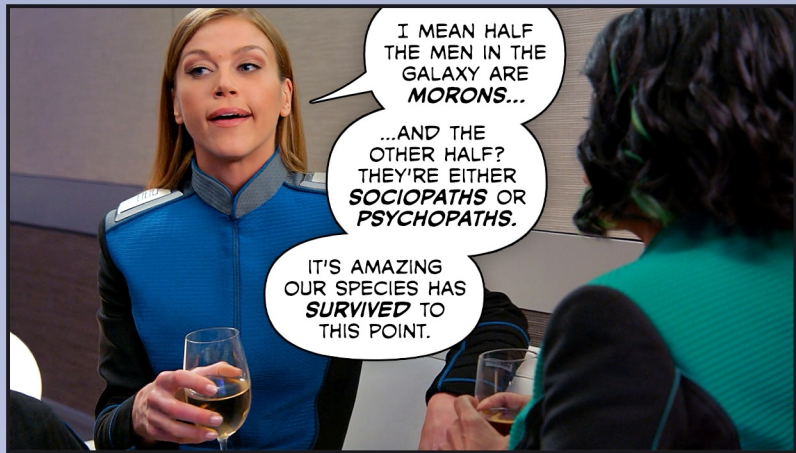
DO YOU THINK IF WE WEREN'T HERE TO SAVE THEIR ASSES, THEY'D GO EXTINCT AND WE'D BE A SINGLE-GENDER SPECIES?

I DON'T DOUBT IT.



YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, THOUGH... THE TECHNOLOGY ENABLING THESE BIO-TATTOOS IS IMPRESSIVE.

YOU **AREN'T** THINKING OF **GETTING** ONE, ARE YOU?



I MEAN HALF THE MEN IN THE GALAXY ARE **MORONS**...

...AND THE OTHER HALF? THEY'RE EITHER **SOCIOPATHS** OR **PSYCHOPATHS**.

IT'S AMAZING OUR SPECIES HAS **SURVIVED** TO THIS POINT.



AS A MOTHER OF TWO **BOYS**, I'M NOT SURE I CAN **ARGUE** WITH THAT.



I MEAN, IF A PERSON MADE A **GOOD** CHOICE...

COMMANDER?



KELLY?



≧SIGH≦

ED'S QUARTERS.  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.



I NEED  
A DRINK.



**BWEEP  
WOOP**



OH! HEY, ED!  
WHAT'S UP?

GORDON'S QUARTERS.



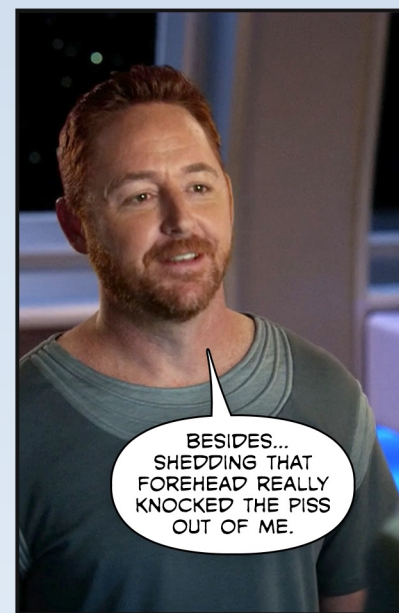
HEY,  
GORDON!

YOU WANNA  
GRAB A QUICK  
**BEER** IN THE  
MESS HALL?



AW, MAN,  
I'D LOVE  
TO....

...BUT DOCTOR  
FINN SAYS ALCOHOL  
IS STRICTLY OFF LIMITS  
FOR **24 HOURS** AFTER  
A REGENERATION.



BESIDES...  
SHEDDING THAT  
FOREHEAD REALLY  
KNOCKED THE PISS  
OUT OF ME.



ALL GOOD.  
JUST FIGURED  
I'D CHECK.



JOHN'S QUARTERS.

OH, HEY, CAPTAIN.  
WHAT'S GOIN' ON?



UH, Y'KNOW, I AM ALL SET WITH TATTOOS RIGHT NOW. JUST GOT A FEW REMOVED UNCOMFORTABLY, ACTUALLY.



AWW, THAT'S TOO BAD.

YEAH, SHAME. DANG.



JOHN!  
JUST SEEING IF YOU WANTED TO GO GET A DRINK.  
SAY, WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR CH--



WHO IS IT, JOHNNY?

UH, IT'S THE CAPTAIN. HE WAS JUST LEAVING.



HEY, YOU CAN GO ASK GORDON ABOUT THAT DRINK, THOUGH.



ALREADY DONE, AND HE IS...  
...STILL RECOVERING FROM MINOR SURGERY.



DOCTOR FINN GET THAT DICK AND BALLS OFF HIS FOREHEAD?



HYUP!



WHAT?

IT'S A LONG STORY, AND IT IS VERY JUVENILE.



ENSIGN TURCO!  
HEY!



CAPTAIN! DO YOU WANT TO COME IN AND DO TATTOOS WITH US?



WELL!  
HERE'S WHERE I BID YOU ADIEU AND GO OFF IN SEARCH OF MORE MISERABLE COMPANY.



THANKS FOR STOPPING BY, THOUGH!

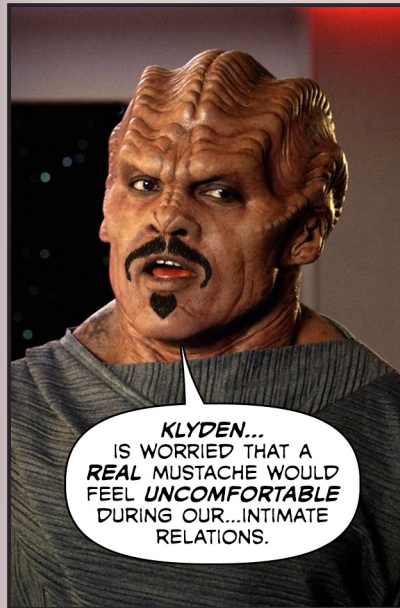
HOPE YOU FIND THAT MISERY!



BORTUS & KLYDEN'S  
QUARTERS.



CAPTAIN.  
IS THERE...A  
PROBLEM?



KLYDEN...  
IS WORRIED THAT A  
REAL MUSTACHE WOULD  
FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE  
DURING OUR...INTIMATE  
RELATIONS.



I DO NOT  
CONCUR.



HOWEVER...  
AS HE IS MY MATE,  
I HAVE AGREED TO  
TRY THIS FIRST.



BORTUS.  
NO, I--

WHAT  
THE HELL'S  
THAT?



IT IS A  
T'VOKUS,  
SIR.

WHAT YOU  
WOULD CALL  
A TATTOO.



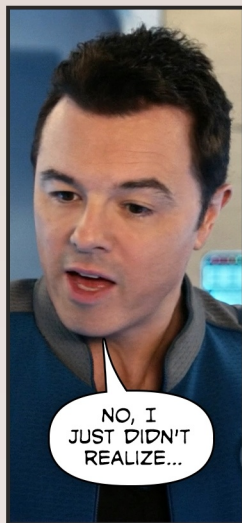
IS IT NOT  
REGULATION?



WELL, LISTEN,  
I WAS JUST SEEING  
IF YOU WANTED TO  
GRAB A DRINK.



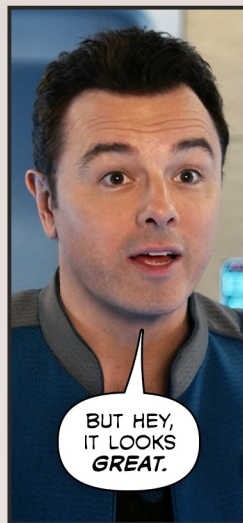
I DO  
NOT.



NO, I  
JUST DIDN'T  
REALIZE...



...IT WAS  
SHIP TATTOO  
NIGHT.



BUT HEY,  
IT LOOKS  
GREAT.



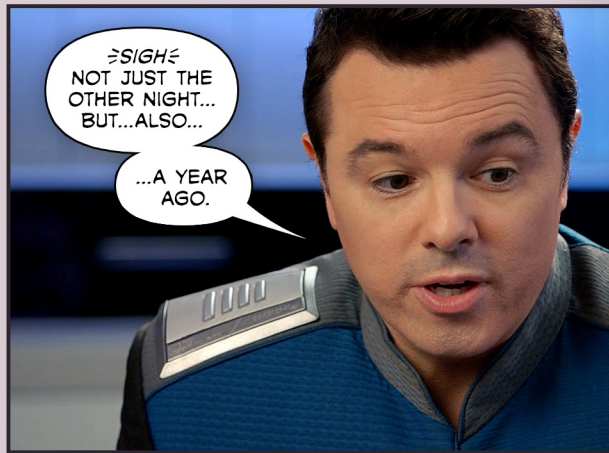
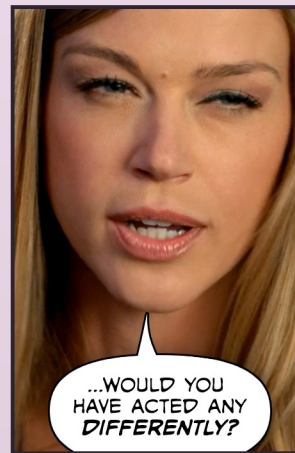
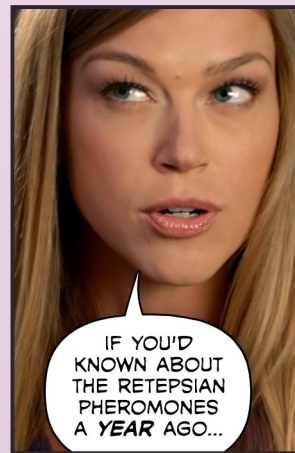
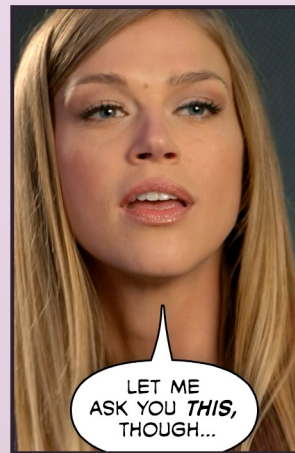
THANK  
YOU, SIR.

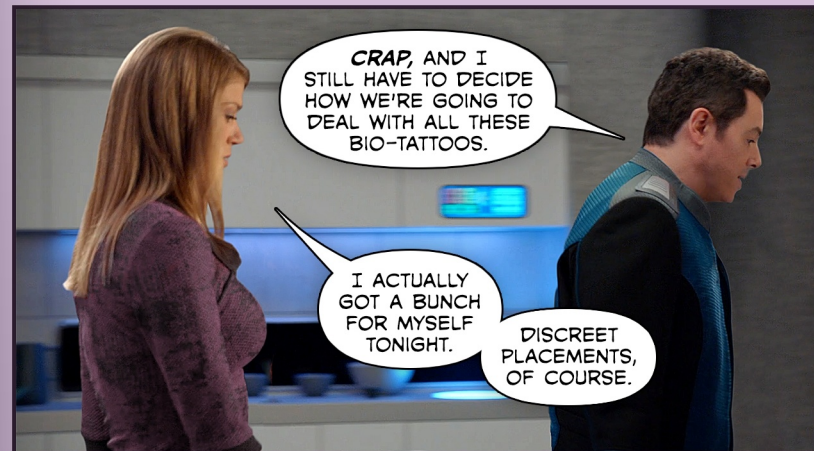
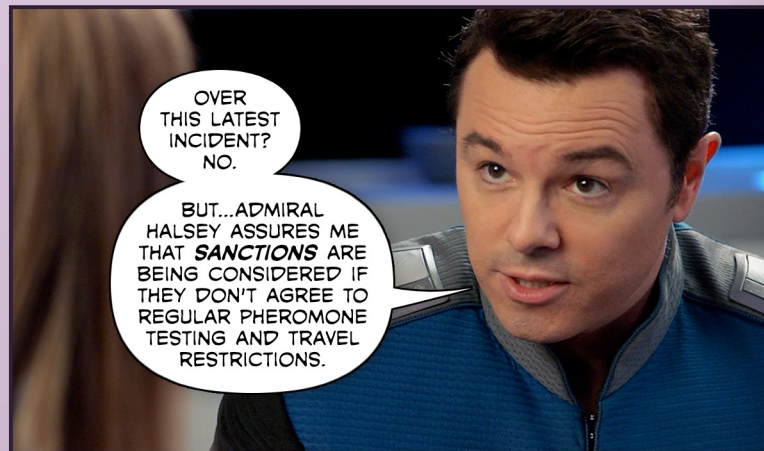
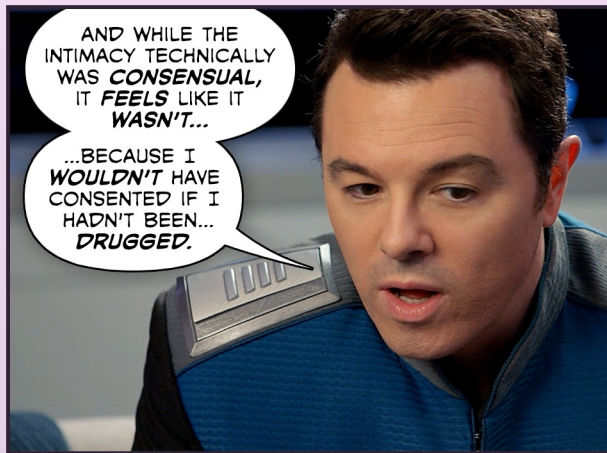
IT IS  
FROM EARTH'S  
CULTURAL  
DATABASE.



ALL GOOD.  
SEE YOU IN THE  
MORNING, THEN.









BORTUS?

**BORTUS & KLYDEN'S QUARTERS.  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.**



WHO WAS AT THE DOOR, BORTUS?



IT WAS CAPTAIN MERCER.



WHAT DID HE WANT?



TO IMBIBE SOCIALLY. I DECLINED.





MESS HALL.  
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.



CAN I TELL YOU SOMETHING IN *CONFIDENCE*, Olix?

WOULDN'T BE DOING MY *JOB* IF YOU COULDN'T.



SO I MET THIS...REALLY COOL GUY...  
...A COUPLE DAYS AGO...



AND WE...  
HIT IT OFF.



≡SIGH≡  
BUT...BEING AROUND HIM...  
GAVE ME...



...UNSPEAKABLY KINKY URGES.



ANNND... I'M...JUST...  
TRYING TO PUT IT ALL BEHIND ME.



RETEPSIAN ON THE LOOSE, EH?



YOU KNOW ABOUT THEIR PHEROMONE THING?



IT'S NOT, UH, COMMON KNOWLEDGE?



≡SNORT≡  
THERE'S NOT EVEN ANYTHING ABOUT IT IN THE UNION MEDICAL DATABASE.



HOW THE HELL DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?



EHH, THIS *DOCK WORKER* WHO USED TO COME IN TO MY BAR ON ANTARES II...  
YOUNG GUY-- STRAITLACED--SWORE HIMSELF TO A LIFE OF *CELIBACY*...



ONE DAY, HE STOPS COMING IN.



IT TURNS OUT HE TOOK A *NOSEDIVE* INTO A VAT OF *DYSONIUM HEXAFLUORIDE*.



I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA SAY HE *LOST HIS VIRGINITY* TO A RETEPSIAN.



HE DID.

THERE'S MORE...

AS THE STORY GOES, HE MET A YOUNG RETEPSIAN ONE NIGHT, FELL IMMEDIATELY IN LOVE, RENOUNCED HIS VOWS TO CELIBACY, AND TOOK PART IN A WEEK-LONG, ELEVEN-SPECIES ORGY.



EH, TWELVE IF YOU COUNT THE KATRUDIAN.



ANYTIME, CAP.



BUT...  $\gg$ SIGH $\ll$  YOU KNOW WHAT GETS ME THE **MOST** ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT, Olix?



AND HE FELT SO **DIRTY** AND **VIOLATED** AND **GUILT-STRICKEN** AFTERWARDS, HE JUMPED TO HIS **DEATH?**



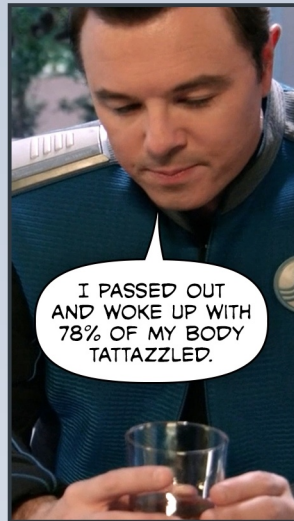
HE... FOUND A WAY TO RECOLOR **SKIN** CELLS BY DNA METHYLATION...



SO... I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NEAT TO GET... ANOTHER **TATTOO**.



AND... **ONE** LED TO **TWO**, AND **TWO** LED TO **FIFTY**, AND...



I PASSED OUT AND WOKE UP WITH 78% OF MY BODY **TATTAZZLED**.



NAH, HE WAS **PUSHED**.



BY HIS **BOSS**. FOR MISSING WORK.



HOLY CRAP.



WHAT'S THE **ERASAL** PROCESS?



WELL, **NONE**-- IT'S NOT **INK**.

SO THE ONLY THING YOU CAN **DO** IS **REGROW** A SECTION OF SKIN AND LET THE OLD STUFF **DIE** AND **FALL OFF**.



THE **MORAL** OF THE STORY, CAPTAIN, IS...

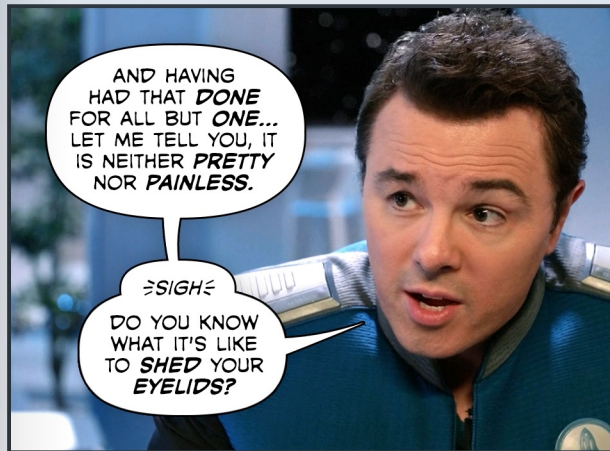
HELL HATH NO **ITCH** LIKE A RETEPSIAN IN **HEAT**.



AND...

SOMETIMES IT'S NICE TO **HEAR** YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY IDIOT WHO LEARNED SOMETHING THE **HARD** WAY.

THANKS, Olix.



AND HAVING HAD THAT **DONE** FOR ALL BUT **ONE**... LET ME TELL YOU, IT IS NEITHER **PRETTY** NOR **PAINLESS**.

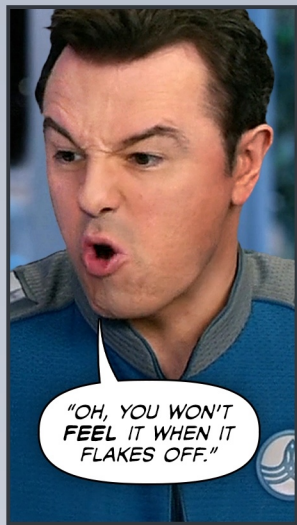
$\gg$ SIGH $\ll$  DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO **SHED** YOUR **EYELIDS?**



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE **NOT** TO **SHED** MY **EYELIDS**.



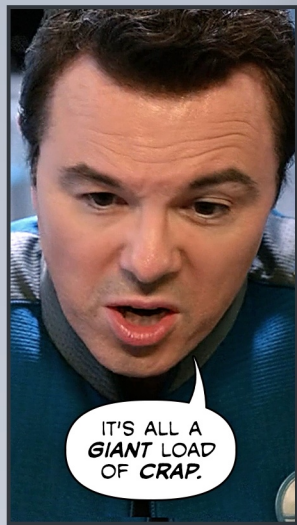
"OH, IT SHOULDN'T ITCH MUCH," THEY SAID.



"OH, YOU WON'T FEEL IT WHEN IT FLAKES OFF."



"NO ONE WILL NOTICE THE ODOR."



IT'S ALL A GIANT LOAD OF CRAP.



BUT THEN... HONESTLY, OLIX, IF THEY HAD HIT ME WITH THE TRUTH...



I'D PROBABLY HAVE CRAPPED MY PANTS AND PASSED OUT, RIGHT THERE IN SICKBAY.



AND...I AM A VERY BIG FAN OF NOT CRAPPING MY PANTS.



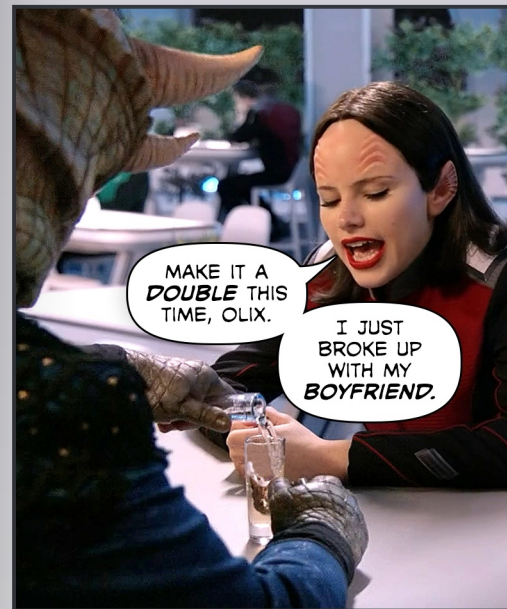
HEADS UP. INCOMING.



THIS SEAT TAKEN?



ALARA! IT'S ALL YOURS!



MAKE IT A DOUBLE THIS TIME, OLIX.

I JUST BROKE UP WITH MY BOYFRIEND.



THAT A GOOD THING OR A BAD THING?



SO WHAT'S THE HOLD-UP ON THE LAST ONE?



LOST IT SOMEWHERE THE SUN DOESN'T SHINE?



IT'S <sup>SIGH</sup>SOMEWHERE... I REALLY DON'T LOOK FORWARD TO SLOUGHING THE CASING.



HE CHEATED ON ME.



IT WASN'T WITH DARULIO, WAS IT?



I'LL LEAVE THE BOTTLE.



OH, NO, NO. YOU'RE ALL GOOD.



I CAUGHT HIM IN THE **SIMULATOR**... DEEP IN SOME LEVEL-TEN CHALLENGE THAT **JOHN** CREATED.



SO, WHAT IS IT WITH THE **WHOLE CREW** GETTING **BIO-TATTOOS**? EVEN **BORTUS** HAS ONE NOW.



BODY INK CAN BE A **VERY BEAUTIFUL** THING, BUT PEOPLE ARE GOING **NUTS** WITH THESE AND HAVING **MAJOR REGRETS**.

**SICKBAY** HAS ALREADY TREATED **35 PEOPLE** IN THE PAST 12 HOURS.



AND APPARENTLY, **JOHN'S** REALLY INTO **XELEYANS**.



I DON'T KNOW, DO YOU THINK **JOHN** AND I--  
M'NAH.



UM, HOW ARE YOUR **EYES**?



THAT'S A LOT OF **BAD JUDGMENT** FOR ONE SHIP.



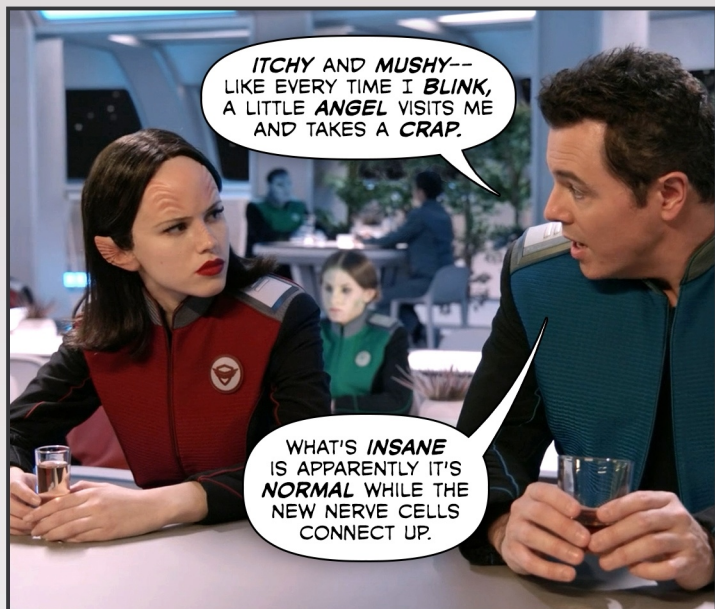
IT... IT IS. IT'S BECOMING A **MINOR EPIDEMIC**. AND IT HAS TO **STOP**.



FIRST THING TOMORROW... NO MORE **BIO-TATTOOS**. WE'RE **DESTROYING** THE TECHNOLOGY.

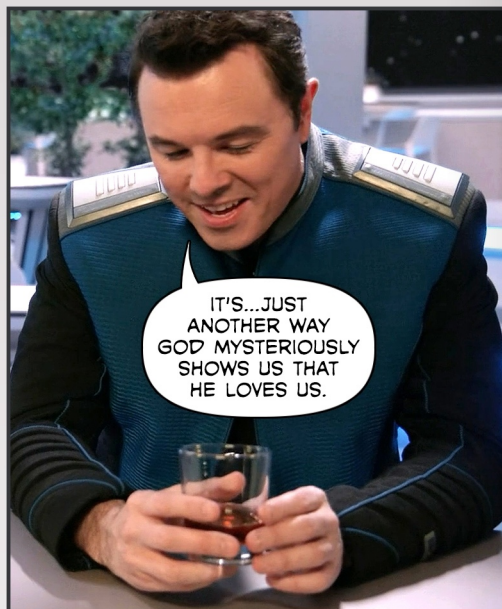


MMM, I CAN UNDERSTAND THE **APPEAL**, THOUGH.

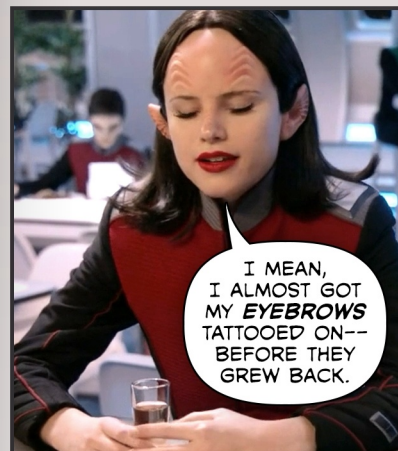


**ITCHY AND MUSHY**-- LIKE EVERY TIME I **BLINK**, A LITTLE **ANGEL** VISITS ME AND TAKES A **CRAP**.

WHAT'S **INSANE** IS APPARENTLY IT'S **NORMAL** WHILE THE **NEW NERVE CELLS** CONNECT UP.



IT'S...JUST ANOTHER WAY **GOD** MYSTERIOUSLY SHOWS US THAT HE **LOVES US**.

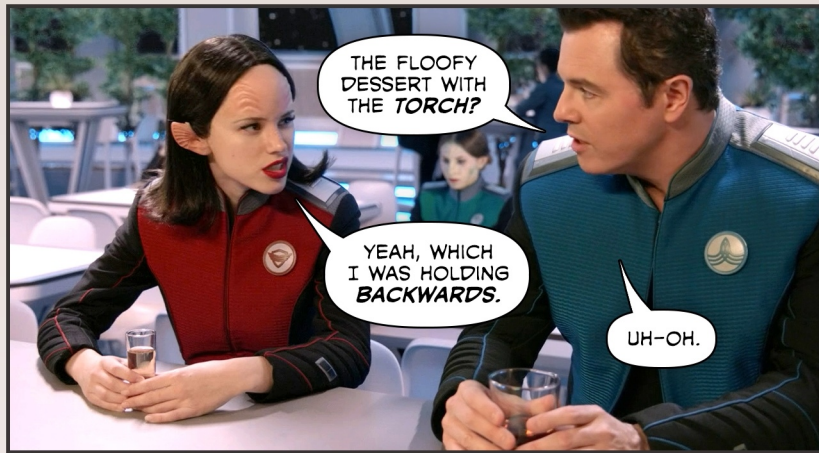
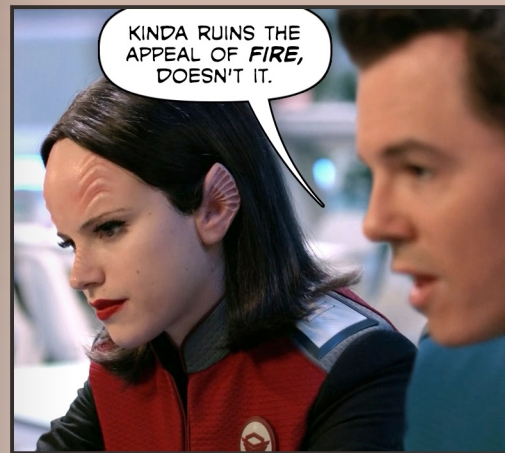


I MEAN, I ALMOST GOT MY **EYEBROWS** TATTOOED ON-- BEFORE THEY GREW BACK.



YEAH, UM, SINCE YOU BRING THAT UP... IS THERE A **STORY** BEHIND THAT?

WHEN I CAME ABOARD, YOU LOOKED... **DIFFERENT**.





SIR, I--



THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH.

LOOK, BORTUS, IF YOU AND KLYDEN NEED *SHORE LEAVE*, FEEL FREE TO PUT IN A REQUEST. YOU GUYS DON'T HAVE TO USE THE SIMULATOR FOR *EVERYTHING*.



⇒SIGH⇒ SINCE YOU'RE A SENIOR OFFICER, I'LL AUTHORIZE *SIX* MORE HOURS FOR THIS MONTH, BUT WHEN YOU AND KLYDEN HAVE USED THAT UP, *THAT'S IT*.



AND I KNOW YOU KNOW THAT THE EXTRA TIME COMES OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S *ROLLOVER* TIME, SO... THIS SHOULD GO WITHOUT *SAYING*, BUT JUST DON'T ABUSE THE *SYSTEM*.



WE WILL NOT.  
THANK YOU, SIR.



# THURSDAY

THURSDAY MORNING.

GORDON, SET A COURSE FOR **BETA DRACONIS** AND ENGAGE QUANTUM DRIVE.

MAN, WHY ARE WE ALWAYS STUCK MAKING THESE STUPID **SUPPLY RUNS**? THERE MUST BE A **THOUSAND** OTHER SHIPS THAT COULD DO IT.

YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT EITHER, GORDON, BUT IT'S PART OF OUR **JOB**.

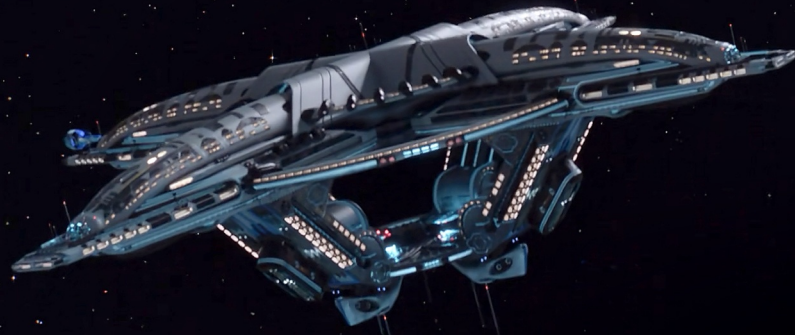
WHY ARE THE **SCIENCE OUTPOSTS** ALWAYS THE ONES WITH GLITCHING FOOD REPLICATORS?

≡SIGH≡ APPARENTLY SOMEONE'S KID DUMPED A BOTTLE OF **SRIRACHA SAUCE** INTO THE MATTER INDUCTION CONDUIT AND BURNT OUT THEIR WHOLE SYSTEM.

WELL, THERE GOES THE **SHORE LEAVE** WE WERE PROMISED FOR THIS WEEK.

BARRING ANY DELAYS, WE SHOULD BE THERE IN **TWO DAYS**. YOU CAN PUT IN FOR **SHORE LEAVE THEN**, OKAY?

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS SAY.



LAST ONE THERE IS A **ROTTEN EGG!**



≡GASP≡ **COMMANDER BORTUS?**



**CHILDREN!** THIS CORRIDOR IS NOT A RACE TRACK.



WE'RE JUST ON OUR WAY TO **CLASS**.



AND WE LOVE **XENOPALEONTOLOGY** SO MUCH, WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE.



AH.

AS A CHILD, I OFTEN FOUND **MYSELF** IN THAT PREDICAMENT.

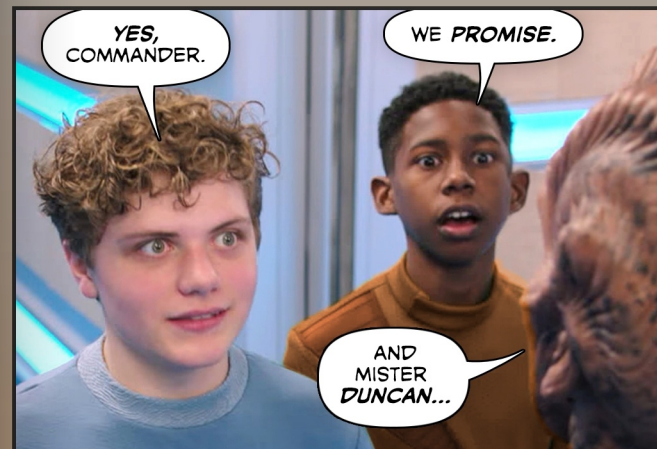
YOU MAY PROCEED.



BUT IF I AGAIN CATCH YOU **RUNNING** IN THE CORRIDORS, I WILL **EAT** YOUR HOMEWORK.



IS THAT **UNDERSTOOD**, GENTLEMEN?



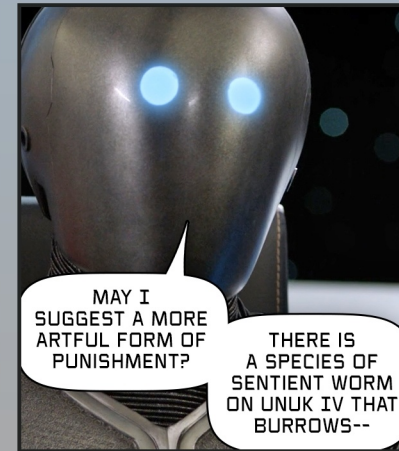
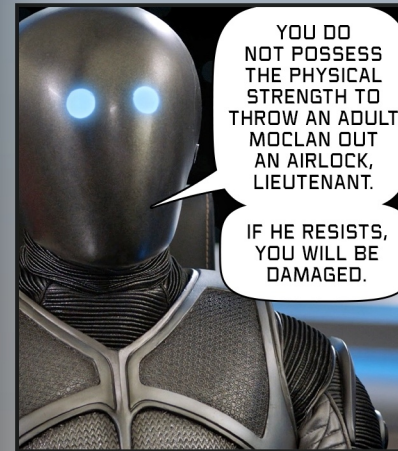
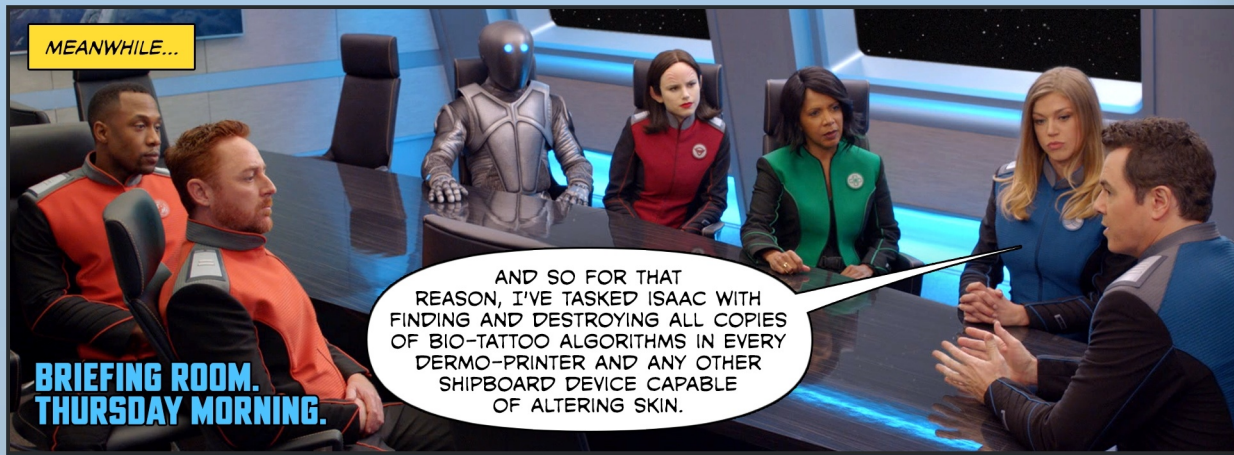
YES, **COMMANDER**.

WE **PROMISE**.

AND MISTER **DUNCAN**...



YOU WILL NOT **SPEAK** OF EGGS THAT WAY.





WHOA, I AIN'T GETTING ANYWHERE NEAR AN ANGRY MOCLAN, Y'ALL.

THIS GIRL I DATED ONCE... HER BROTHER GOT TURNED INSIDE-OUT BY A MOCLAN.



THE BEST PART? HE DIDN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING, AIGHT? JUST SMILES AT THIS MOCLAN.

MOCLAN DUDE'S ANGRY AS BALLS, THROWS HIM DOWN, REACHES INTO HIS THROAT, RIPS OUT HIS SPINAL CORD. GUTS EVERYWHERE.



I WILL BRING SEVERAL VARIETIES OF MUSTARD.

I SHALL NOT FAIL YOU AGAIN.



HOW ABOUT SOME OF THAT LIQUID CHEDDAR CHEESE FOR DIPPING?



THE LAST TIME I HAD MUSTARD, I DIDN'T LEAVE THE BATHROOM FOR TWO HOURS.



I WILL BRING CHEESE.

SOFT, HOT, DRIPPING, AND SUCCULENT.



GUYS... NOBODY'S THROWING MY SECOND OFFICER OUT AN AIRLOCK...



OR...PUTTING SENTIENT CREATURES IN HIS ORIFICES. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?



GIVEN THE LIEUTENANT'S DIGESTIVE ISSUES, PERHAPS THE BATHROOM IS A MORE ACCOMMODATING LOCATION FOR MEETINGS.



ISAAC, THAT'S JUST GROSS. C'MON.



NOW, BORTUS, JUST...NEXT TIME, BRING ENOUGH PRETZELS FOR EVERYONE.



WITH MUSTARD.



REMEMBER BACK AT UNION POINT? THEY USED TO CALL ME FLUSH GORDON.



TSKE

ALL RIGHT. WE'RE DONE HERE.

NO PRETZELS, NO MEETING.

DISMISSED.



AND GET THE GOOD STUFF, THE SPICY STUFF.



...NOT THAT DIJON CRAP THAT KELLY GETS.



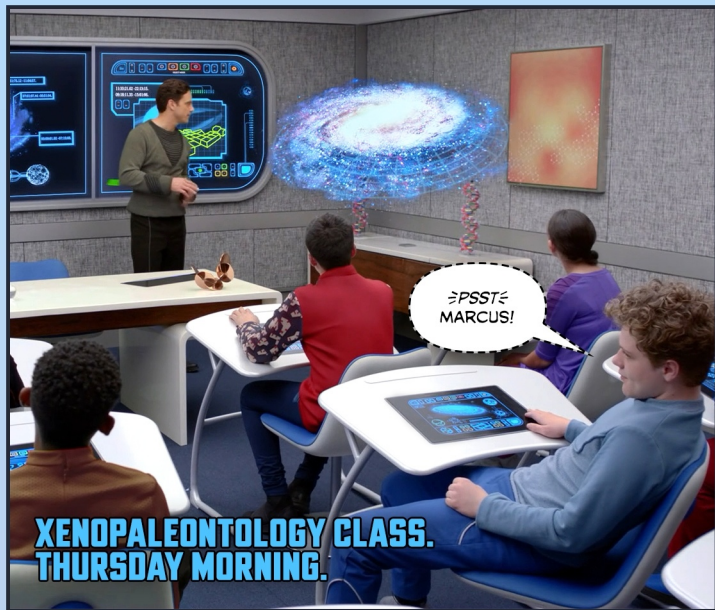
REALLY? WE'RE DOING THIS?



SIGH



I WANT CHEESE NOW.

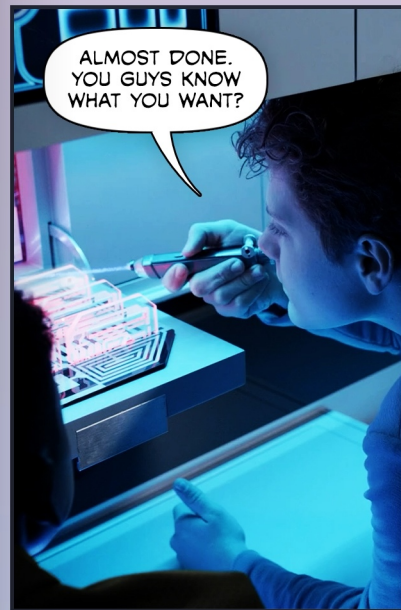


PSST!  
MARCUS!

XENOPALEONTOLOGY CLASS.  
THURSDAY MORNING.



MEET ME  
AFTER CLASS.  
I JUST GOT A  
COOL IDEA.



ALMOST DONE.  
YOU GUYS KNOW  
WHAT YOU WANT?



I WANT  
SOMETHING  
SMOOOOTH.

HIT ME WITH  
SOMETHING EXTRA  
VINTAGE.



AN HOUR LATER...

ARE YOU  
SURE THIS  
IS SAFE?

WHAT IF IT  
KILLS US?

RELAX. I'VE  
HACKED A MILLION  
OF THESE. THEY'RE  
ALL THE SAME.

WELL, HURRY UP!  
THIS ROOM SMELLS  
LIKE HAMSTER.

DECK C, UNIT 3. EMPTY CREW QUARTERS.  
THURSDAY AFTERNOON.



THIS IS IT,  
BOYS!  
READY TO BECOME  
MEN?



**DWEUP**



KREEEEEE

UHHH,  
I DON'T LIKE  
THE SOUND THAT  
JUST MADE.



DUDE, DO  
YOU WANT TO WIN  
YOURSELF A GIRL  
OR NOT?



WAIT...  
MARCUS,  
YOU'VE GOT  
A LITTLE  
BROTHER,  
RIGHT?



WAIT,  
GUYS,  
NO!

HE'S  
JUST A  
KID!

EXACTLY!  
WE'LL LET  
HIM TRY IT  
FIRST!



DOCTOR FINN, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO REMOVE MY TATTOO.

SICKBAY. THURSDAY AFTERNOON.



I THINK IT LOOKS *GOOD* ON YOU, BORTUS. WHAT MADE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?



UHH, BORTUS?



HAVE YOU BEEN...?



IS THERE... A PROBLEM?



KLYDEN... HAS STOPPED SPEAKING TO ME...



...AND HAS NOT STOPPED EATING SINCE YESTERDAY.



HIS APPETITE IS INFINITE.



THIS MORNING, HE REGURGITATED BREAKFAST TO MAKE ROOM FOR MORE BREAKFAST.



THE SMELL WAS... UNPLEASANT.



WELL, YOUR SCANS SHOW TRACES OF MOCLAN DNA ON YOUR UPPER LIP THAT ARE NEITHER KLYDEN'S NOR YOURS.

ALSO...IT'S SYNTHETIC DNA.



AH. YES. LAST NIGHT, I TOOK THE EVENING MEAL ALONE, WITHOUT KLYDEN... IN THE ENVIRONMENTAL SIMULATOR...AMONG SEVERAL MOCLAN ACQUAINTANCES.

AFTER THE MEAL, THERE WAS A JA'VASKA RITUAL, IN WHICH A CHALICE IS PASSED FROM MOCLAN TO MOCLAN.

THE LAST ONE TO--



YOU DO UNDERSTAND THAT BECAUSE YOUR TATTOO IS BIOGENETIC RATHER THAN SUBDERMAL...

...THERE IS NO INK TO REMOVE FROM YOUR SKIN, YES?



PLEASE PROCEED IN WHATEVER MANNER IS NECESSARY, DOCTOR.



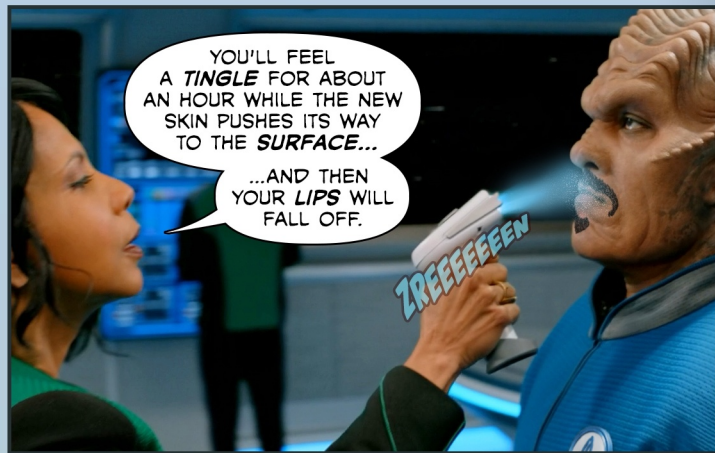
O-KAY... YOU CAN STOP THERE, BORTUS.



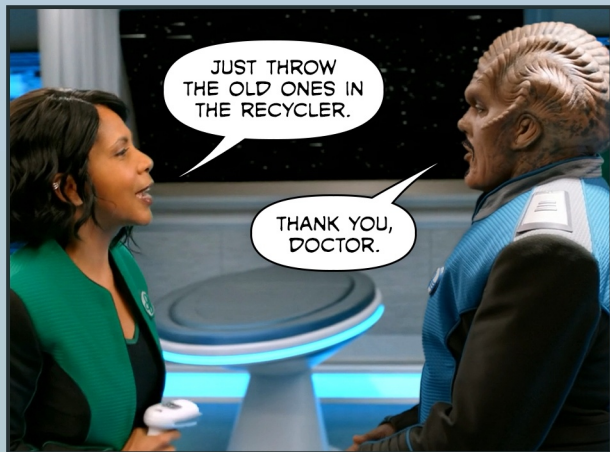
LET'S JUST BE GLAD YOUR BIO-TATTOO ISN'T MUTATING.



LET ME GO GET THE DERMOSTIMULATOR.

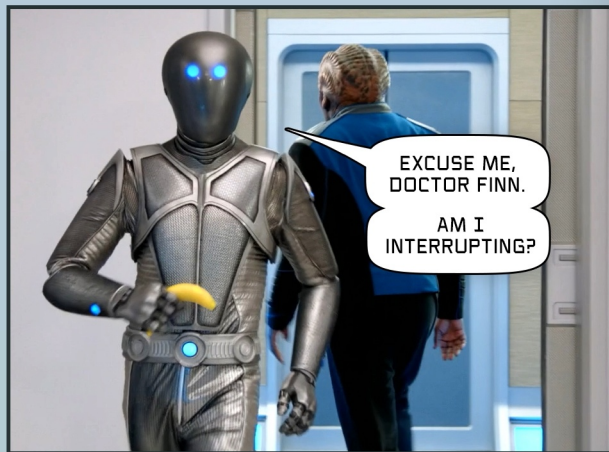


YOU'LL FEEL A **TINGLE** FOR ABOUT AN HOUR WHILE THE NEW SKIN PUSHES ITS WAY TO THE **SURFACE**...  
...AND THEN YOUR **LIPS** WILL FALL OFF.



JUST THROW THE OLD ONES IN THE RECYCLER.

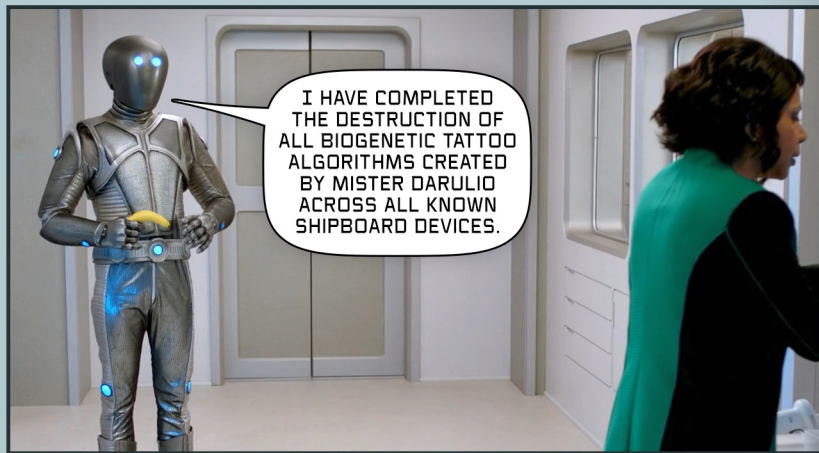
THANK YOU, DOCTOR.



EXCUSE ME, DOCTOR FINN.  
AM I INTERRUPTING?



IS IT **QUICK**, ISAAC?  
I'M VERY BUSY TODAY.



I HAVE COMPLETED THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL BIOGENETIC TATTOO ALGORITHMS CREATED BY MISTER DARULIO ACROSS ALL KNOWN SHIPBOARD DEVICES.



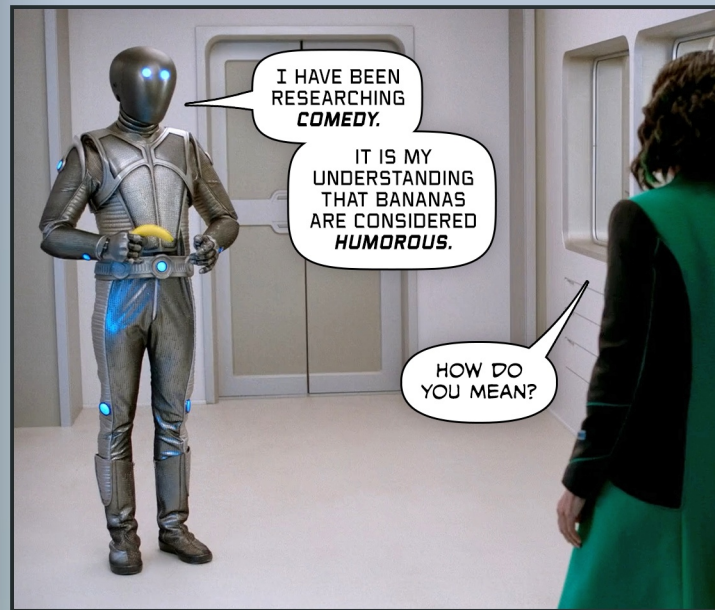
NO FURTHER BIO-TATTOOS WILL BE POSSIBLE.

THAT'S A HUGE RELIEF. THANK YOU, ISAAC.

YOU'RE WELCOME, DOCTOR.



UH, WHAT'S THE **BANANA** FOR?



I HAVE BEEN RESEARCHING **COMEDY**.

IT IS MY UNDERSTANDING THAT BANANAS ARE CONSIDERED **HUMOROUS**.

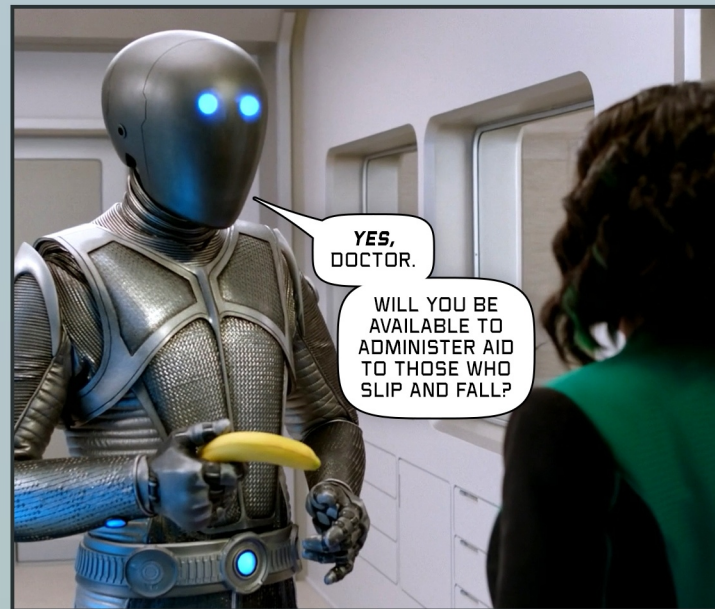
HOW DO YOU MEAN?



WITH YOUR GUIDANCE, DOCTOR, I WOULD LIKE TO DISCARD THE **PEELING** OF THIS BANANA ON THE **FLOOR** OUTSIDE THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO SICKBAY.

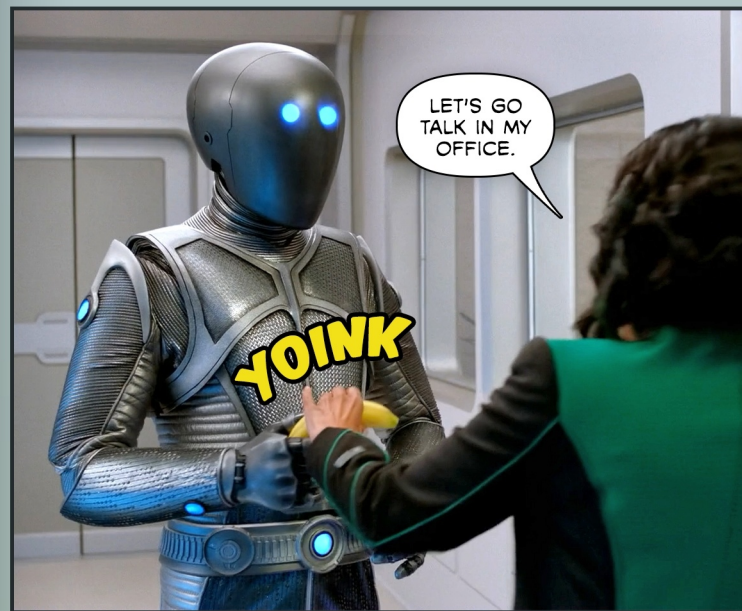


IS THAT YOUR IDEA OF A **PRACTICAL JOKE**?

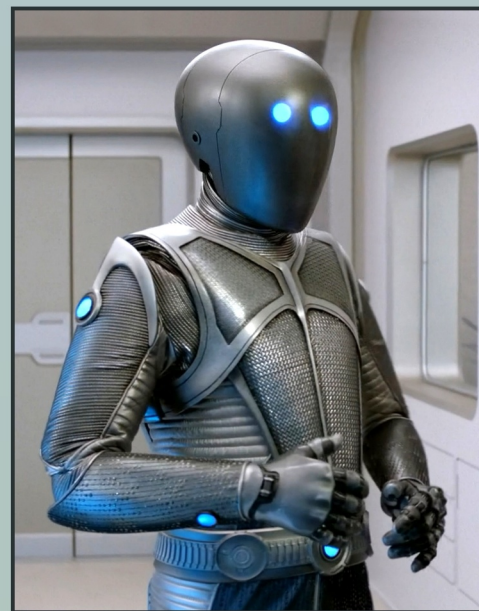


YES, DOCTOR.

WILL YOU BE AVAILABLE TO ADMINISTER AID TO THOSE WHO SLIP AND FALL?

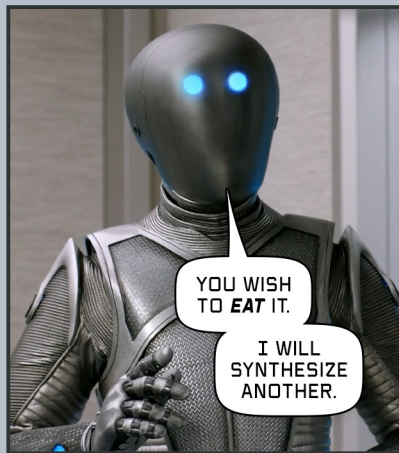


LET'S GO TALK IN MY OFFICE.





ISAAC, DO YOU UNDERSTAND **WHY** I TOOK THIS BANANA FROM YOU?



YOU WISH TO EAT IT.  
I WILL SYNTHESIZE ANOTHER.



WELL, **YES**, I'M GOING TO EAT IT, THANK YOU, BUT...  
**NO**, THAT'S NOT **WHY**.



OH, AND ISAAC... I'M RUNNING **SUPER LATE** TODAY.  
WOULD YOU BE A PAL, AND CHECK IN ON **TY** AND **MARCUS**, AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE DOING THEIR **HOMEWORK**?



**CERTAINLY**, DOCTOR.  
I WELCOME ANY OPPORTUNITY TO **INTERACT** WITH THEM.  
THEY ARE **FASCINATING** CREATURES.



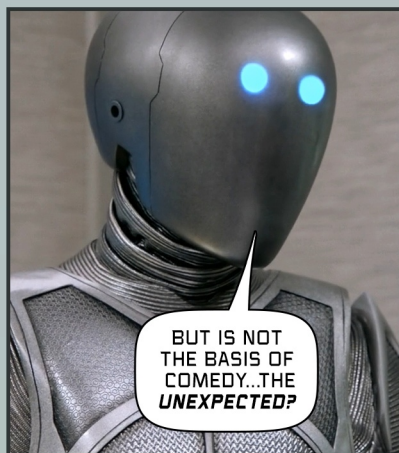
**ISAAC!**--PUTTING DOWN SOMETHING FOR PEOPLE TO SLIP ON ISN'T **COMEDY**...  
IT'S **CRUELTY**.



CRUELTY?  
PLEASE ELABORATE.



PEOPLE DON'T **LIKE** TO BE INJURED, ISAAC-- ESPECIALLY NOT **UNEXPECTEDLY**.



BUT IS NOT THE BASIS OF COMEDY...THE **UNEXPECTED**?



LOOK... JUST... **ISAAC**...



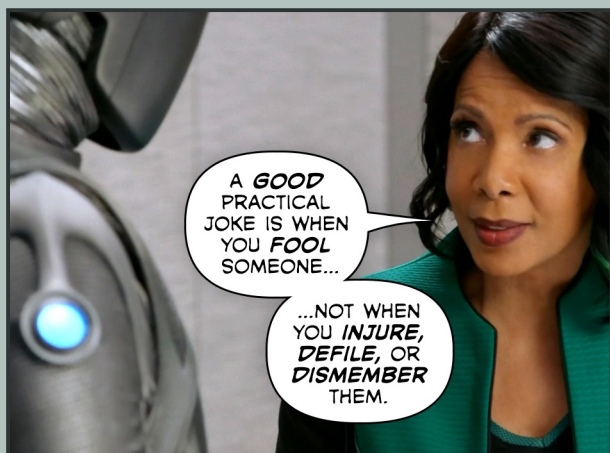
**YOU KNOW**... I THINK THEY'RE REALLY TAKING A **SHINE** TO YOU LATELY.



LIKewise, I AM QUITE FOND OF THEM.  
I WILL GO VISIT THEM NOW.



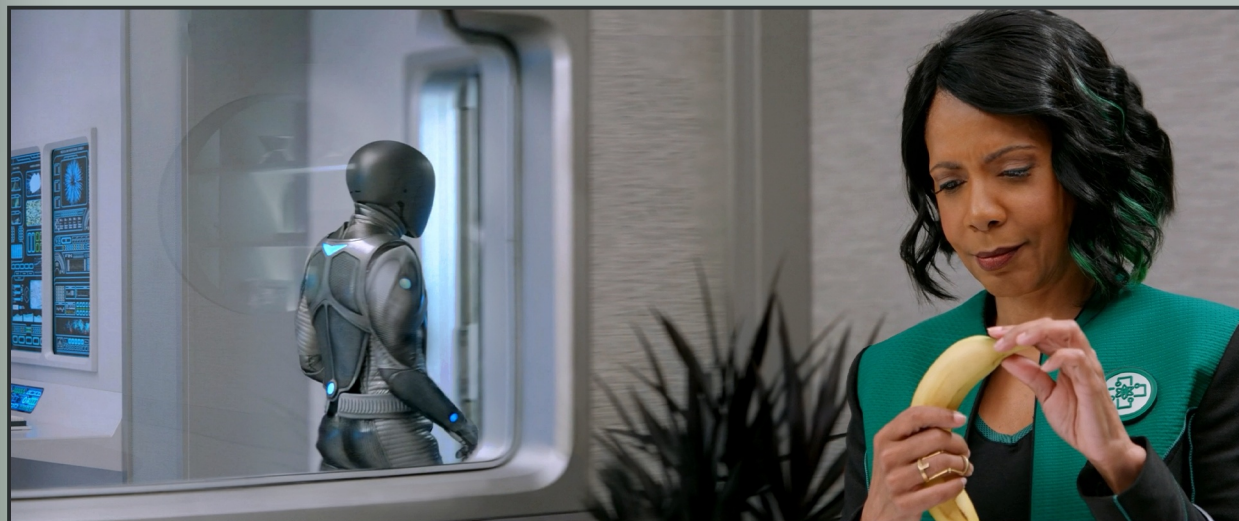
PLEASE CONSUME THE BANANA SOON.



A **GOOD** PRACTICAL JOKE IS WHEN YOU **FOOL** SOMEONE...  
...NOT WHEN YOU **INJURE**, **DEFILE**, OR **DISMEMBER** THEM.



I SEE.  
I WILL TAKE THAT UNDER ADVISEMENT. THANK YOU, DOCTOR. YOUR CANDOR IS MOST HELPFUL.



DINNERTIME ARRIVES...



UH, MARCUS?  
WHAT IS THAT ON  
YOUR FACE?



FINN QUARTERS.  
THURSDAY EVENING.

I DO NOT  
RECOGNIZE MY  
OWN SON.



THEY  
ARE ADULTS,  
MARCUS.



I'M  
ALMOST  
AN ADULT,  
MOM.



OH, YOU  
THINK SO?



MM-HMM.



IT'S A  
MUSTACHE,  
MOM!  
DON'T YOU  
LIKE IT?

IT'S A  
NEW KIND OF  
TATTOO.



SIT DOWN,  
MARCUS.



ALL RIGHT, THEN...  
AFTER DINNER, WE ARE  
GOING TO MARCH YOUR  
ALMOST ADULT SELF  
DOWN TO MY OFFICE  
TO REMOVE THAT.

I AM NOT  
COMFORTABLE  
WITH THIS,  
MARCUS.



I'M STILL  
GETTING USED  
TO IT TOO,  
MOM...

...BUT LIEUTENANT  
LAMARR SAYS A MAN  
SHOULD ALWAYS GO WITH  
ONE MORE TATTOO THAN  
HE'S COMFORTABLE  
WITH.



AM I IN  
TROUBLE?

THAT  
DEPENDS.  
SIT.



NO, NO, NO!



FIRST OF ALL,  
YOU ARE TOO  
YOUNG FOR A  
TATTOO.



BUT  
COMMANDER  
BORTUS  
HAS ONE!

AND  
LIEUTENANT  
LAMARR HAS  
LIKE TEN  
OF 'EM!



SECOND OF  
ALL, WHERE DID  
YOU GET THAT?



TALK!





MATTER SYNTHESIZERS HAVE **SAFETY** PROTOCOLS FOR A **REASON**.



YOU COULD HAVE WOUND UP WITH **TWO HEADS!** OR **NONE AT ALL!**



WAS IT **OURS?** I WAS JUST ABOUT TO MAKE **DINNER!**



DO YOU WANT **SHARDS OF GLASS** IN YOUR **SALAD?**



YOU ARE NOT **MOCLAN!**



CHILL, MOM. IT WASN'T **OURS**...AND IT WASN'T **ME**.

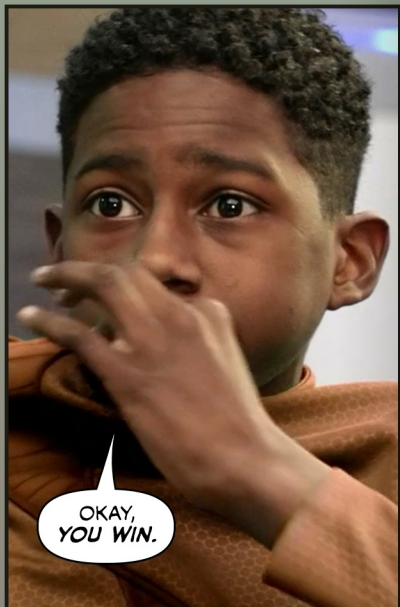
IT WAS THIS **NEW KID** AT SCHOOL. **HE DID THE HACK. I DIDN'T TOUCH IT.**



WELL, IF I EVER MEET THE **PARENTS** OF THIS **BOY**...  
...THEY WILL BE GETTING AN **EARFUL** FROM ME.



ALL RIGHT. WE'RE **DONE** HERE. LET'S GO. **SICKBAY**. NOW.



OKAY, **YOU WIN**.



MARCUS, WHAT THE...?



HAPPY NOW? IT'S JUST **SYNTHETIC SQUID INK, GELATIN, AND SEAWEED**.

IT GOES RIGHT ONTO YOUR **SKIN**... BUT NOT, LIKE, BELOW THE **EPIDERMIS** OR WHATEVER...  
...SO YOU CAN JUST **PEEL IT OFF**.



SO THESE **AREN'T BIO-TATTOOS?** WHOSE **IDEA** WAS ALL OF THIS?

WE CAME UP WITH IT AFTER SEEING **COMMANDER BORTUS** THIS MORNING...



...BUT THEN **ISAAC** STOPPED BY...

...AND HE SUGGESTED WE **PRANK** YOU INTO THINKING THEY WERE **BIO-TATTOOS**...

AND I HAD YOU **GOING**, BUT THEN **TY** RUINED THE JOKE.



AWWWW...



**ISAAC** PUT YOU UP TO THIS?



YEAH. AM I STILL IN TROUBLE?

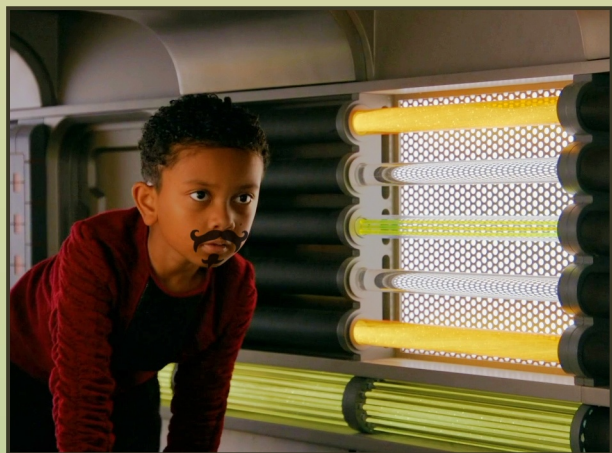


RIGHT NOW, NOT AS MUCH AS **ISAAC**.

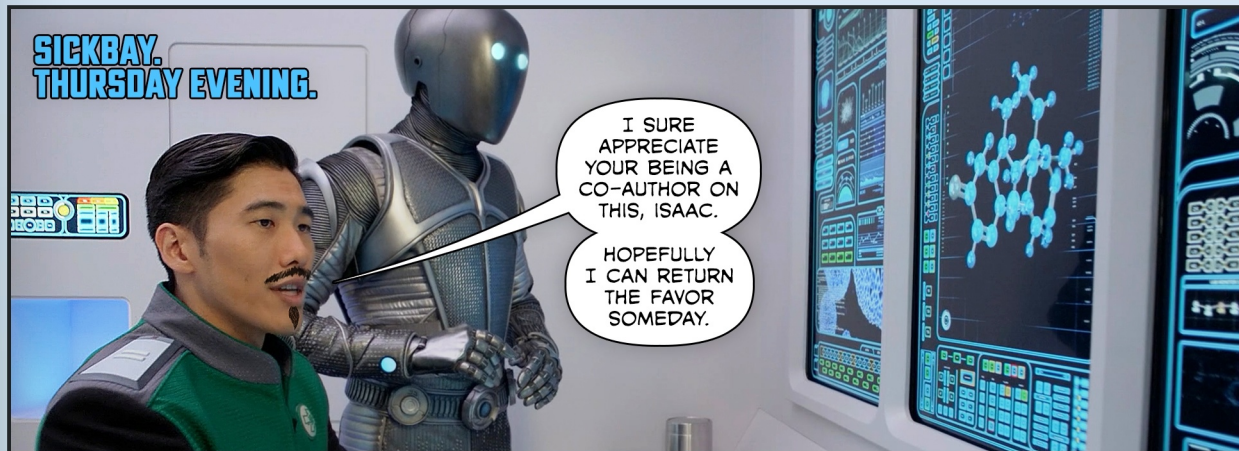


MEANWHILE...

A CRESTFALLEN TY FINN SETS OUT IN SEARCH OF...

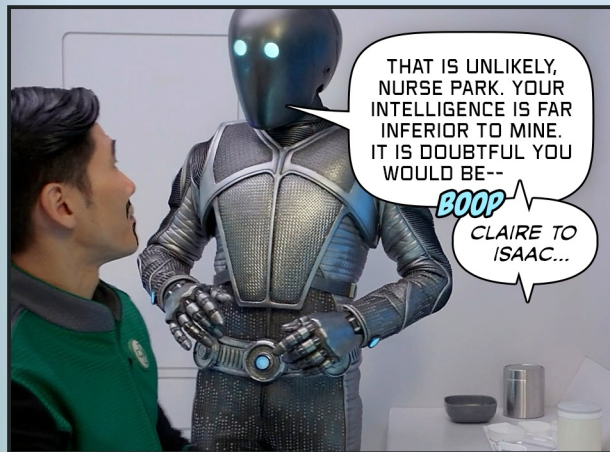


...SECLUSION.

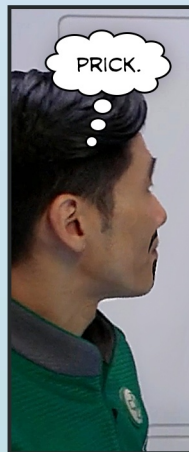


SICKBAY. THURSDAY EVENING.

I SURE APPRECIATE YOUR BEING A CO-AUTHOR ON THIS, ISAAC. HOPEFULLY I CAN RETURN THE FAVOR SOMEDAY.



THAT IS UNLIKELY, NURSE PARK. YOUR INTELLIGENCE IS FAR INFERIOR TO MINE. IT IS DOUBTFUL YOU WOULD BE-- BOOP CLAIRE TO ISAAC...



PRICK.



GO AHEAD, DOCTOR. ISAAC, IS TY WITH YOU? IT'S DINNER TIME AND I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE.



HE IS NOT. ONE MOMENT... BYOOP



INTERNAL SCAN SHOWS HIM ON ONE OF THE LOWER DECKS, EVIDENTLY IN HIDING.

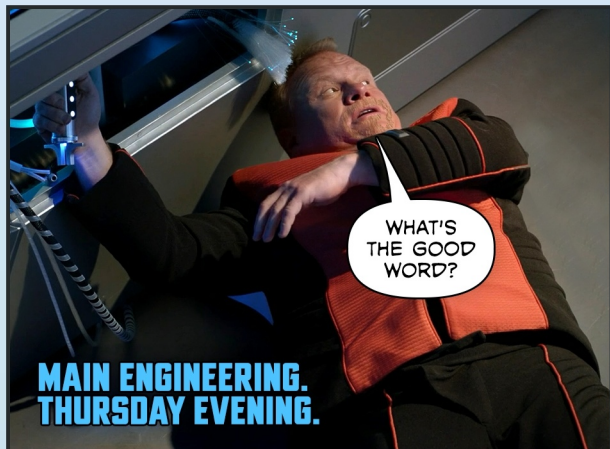


CAN YOU SEND SOMEONE AFTER HIM?

AFFIRMATIVE, DOCTOR.



THANKS. AND ISAAC... STOP BY MY QUARTERS WHEN YOU HAVE A MINUTE. I WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING.



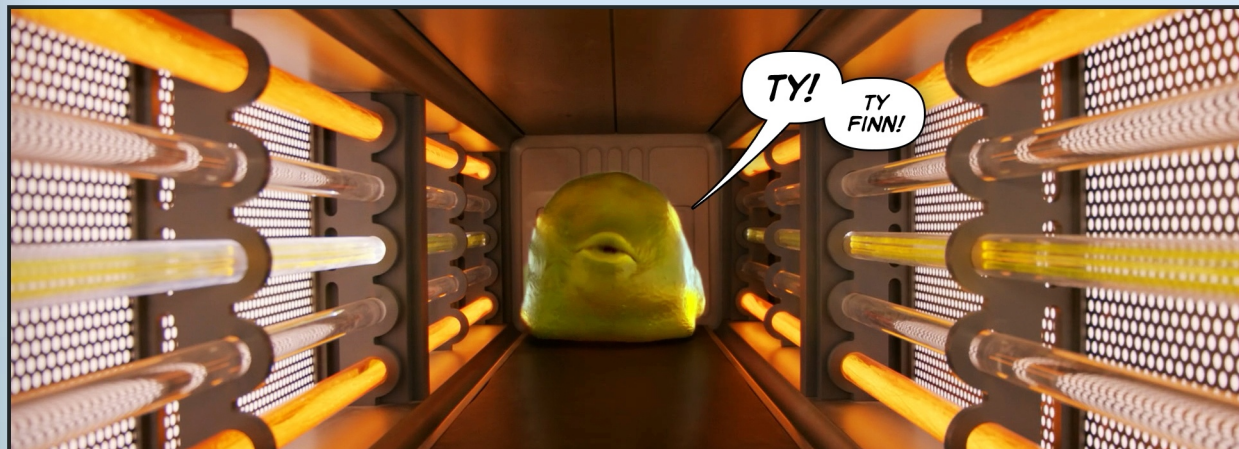
WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD?

MAIN ENGINEERING.  
THURSDAY EVENING.



TRY IT NOW, CHIEF.

I RECALIBRATED THE QUANTUM FREQUENCY VARIATORS AND RESET THE PHASE INTERMODULATORS BACK TO KNOWN-GOOD SETTINGS.



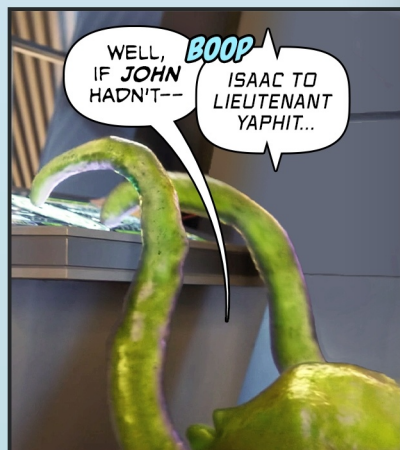
TY!

TY FINN!

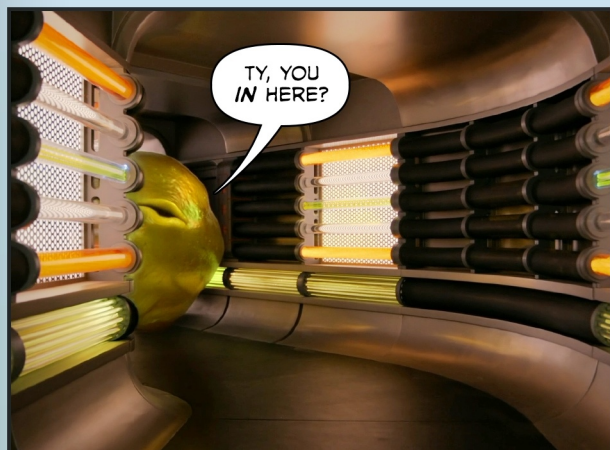


I THINK THAT DID IT, YAPHIT!

YOU ARE A GENIUS AMONG GENIUSES, MY FRIEND.



WELL, IF JOHN HADN'T-- BOOP ISAAC TO LIEUTENANT YAPHIT...



TY, YOU IN HERE?



WHERE ARE YOU, YA LITTLE SNOT?

YEESHKA, WHAT IS THAT SMELL?



YEAH, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TY FINN HAS ENTERED THE CONDUIT SYSTEM ON E DECK.

ARE YOU AVAILABLE TO INTERCEPT HIM AND ESCORT HIM HOME FOR DINNER?



CRAP. NOT AGAIN.

YEAH, I'LL GO GET HIM.



SAY, I JUST THOUGHT OF A SUPER-OUTRAGEOUS PRANK WE CAN PULL ON YAPHIT WHEN HE GETS BACK.

OH YEAH? WHAT'S THAT?



WE TELL HIM CHIEF GOT STUCK UNDER THE CONSOLE, AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT...



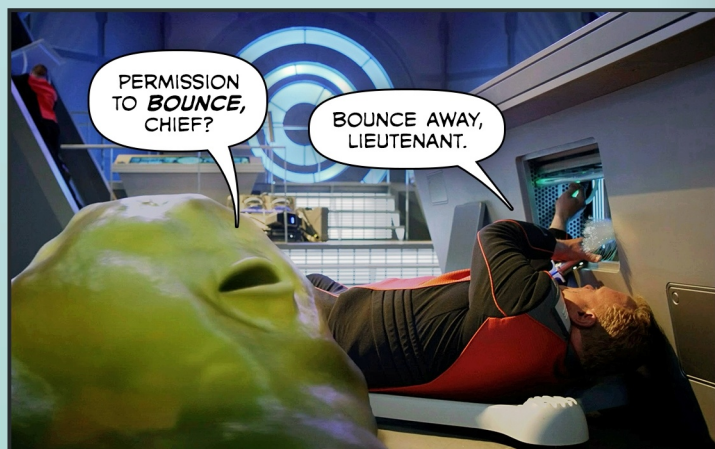
...IS FOR YAPHIT TO OOZE UP IN THERE AND HELP CHIEF WRIGGLE OUT OF HIS CLOTHES!!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?



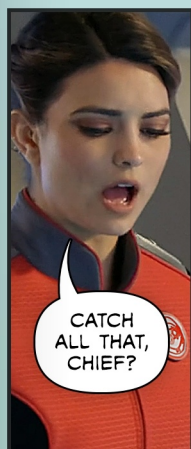
BOY, I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAN DO IT!

I GET SUPER CLAUSTROPHOBIC WHEN IT COMES TO PLACES MY HEAD DOESN'T FIT.



PERMISSION TO BOUNCE, CHIEF?

BOUNCE AWAY, LIEUTENANT.



CATCH ALL THAT, CHIEF?

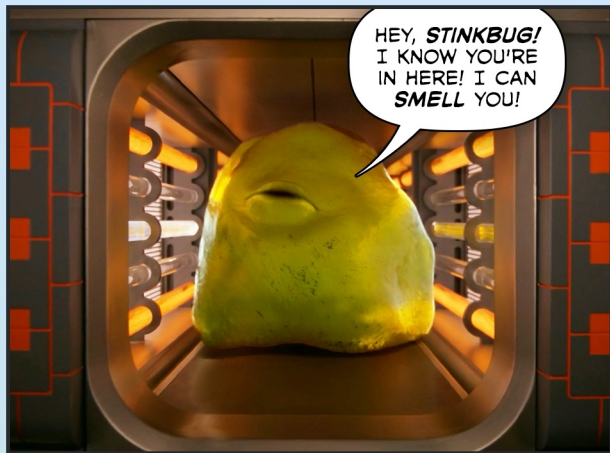


YEAH, I'M AFRAID THAT IS NOT HAPPENING, MY FRIENDS.

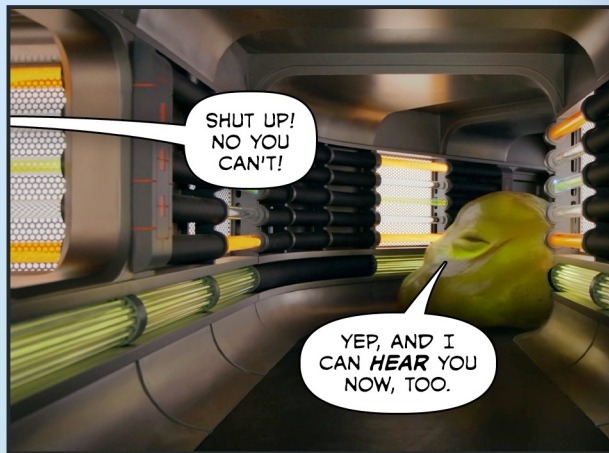


≡SIGH≡ I ALWAYS THINK OF THE BEST PRANKS, AND NO ONE WANTS TO PLAY ALONG.

I THOUGHT THESE TATTOOS WOULD MAKE ME FUNNIER.

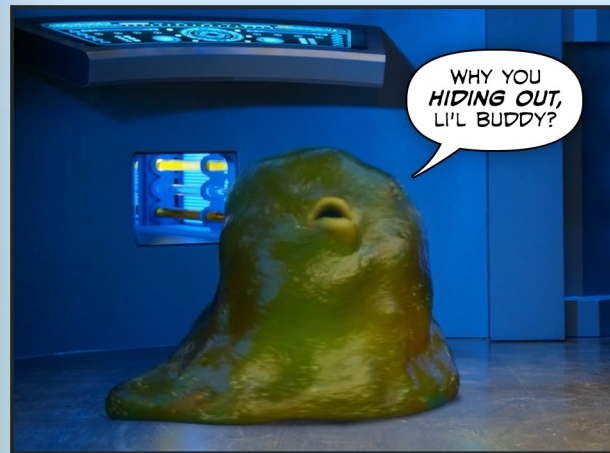


HEY, *STINKBUG!* I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE! I CAN *SMELL* YOU!



SHUT UP! NO YOU CAN'T!

YEP, AND I CAN *HEAR* YOU NOW, TOO.



WHY YOU *HIDING OUT*, LI'L BUDDY?



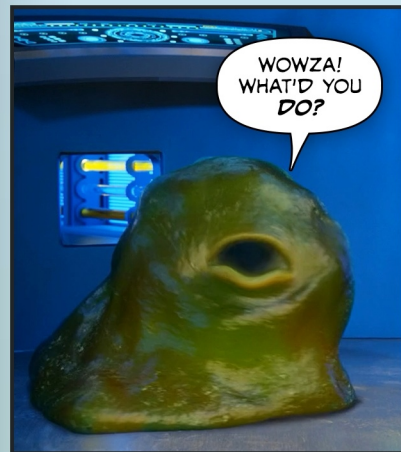
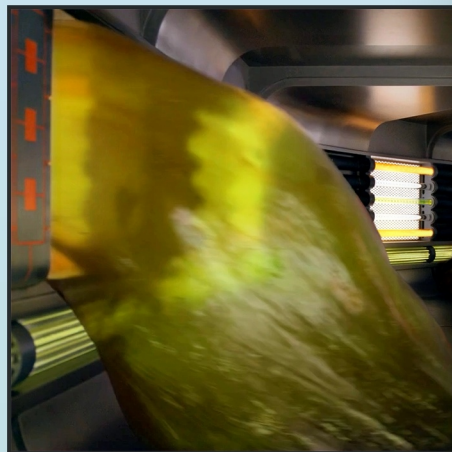
MY MOM'S *MAD* AT ME.

*MARCUS TOO*, I THINK.



I'M NOT COMING OUT!

EH, THEN *MOVE OVER*, BIG GUY. I'M *COMIN' IN*.



WOWZA! WHAT'D YOU *DO*?

I GOT *MARCUS* IN *TROUBLE*, I GUESS.

HE DIDN'T WANT ME TO SAY WHAT HE DID, BUT I TOLD MY MOM.

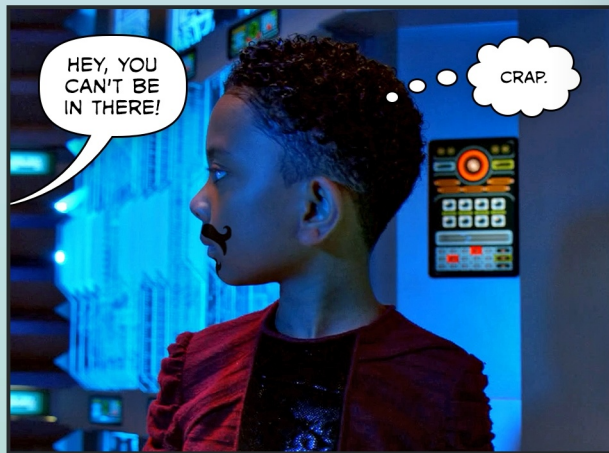
NOW HE'S *MAD* AT ME 'CAUSE HE'S *GROUND*ED.

AND *ISAAC* IS GONNA BE IN *DEEP TROUBLE* TOO, 'CAUSE PART OF IT WAS HIS IDEA.



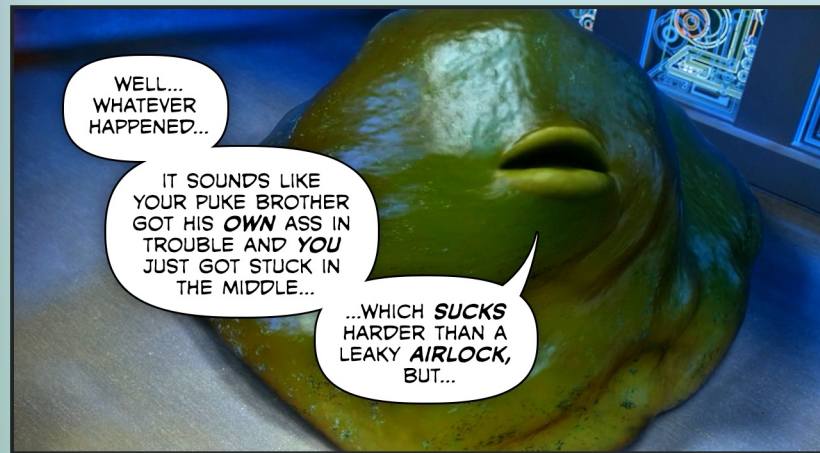
*GO AWAY!*

I WANNA *BE ALONE!*



HEY, YOU CAN'T BE IN THERE!

CRAP.



WELL... *WHATEVER* HAPPENED...

IT SOUNDS LIKE YOUR *PUKE BROTHER* GOT HIS *OWN ASS* IN *TROUBLE* AND *YOU* JUST GOT *STUCK* IN THE MIDDLE...

...WHICH *SUCKS* HARDER THAN A *LEAKY AIRLOCK*, BUT...



SOMETIMES YA JUST GOTTA *RAT* SOMEONE OUT FOR THEIR OWN *MORAL GOOD*.



*FOUND YA*, *LITTLE SNAKE!*



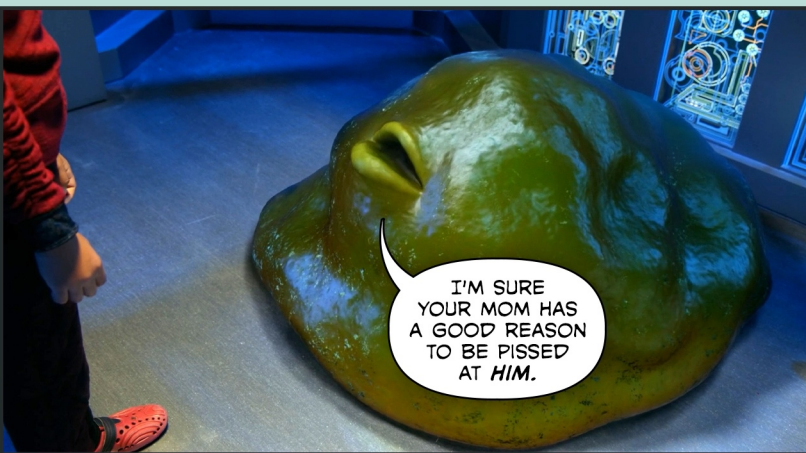
≡MNRFF≡



LIKE *ISAAC*, THAT *BAST--*

*BAST--*

*BASTION* OF *ABSTRUSENESS*.



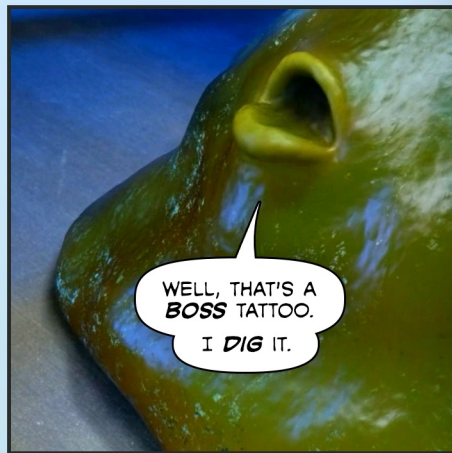
I'M SURE YOUR MOM HAS A *GOOD REASON* TO BE *PISSED* AT *HIM*.



SAY, WHAT'S THAT CRAP ON YOUR FACE, MAN?



IT'S A MUSTACHE TATTOO.



WELL, THAT'S A BOSS TATTOO. I DIG IT.



WAIT, YAPHIT? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I WAS?



YOU LEFT A SIZZLING TRAIL OF AIR BISCUITS, YA SKUNK.

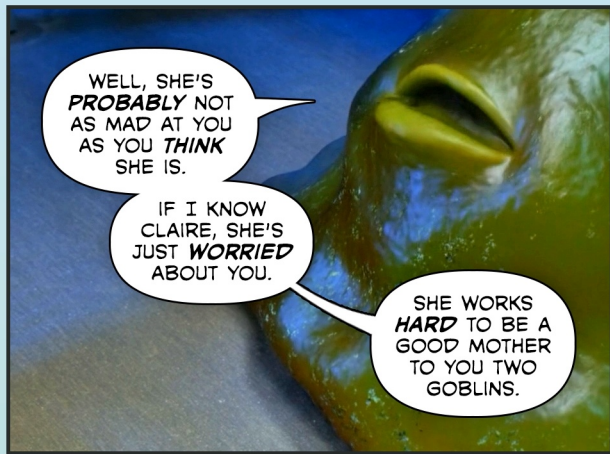
OOPS.

YOU CROP-DUSTED HALF THE CONDUIT SYSTEM, MAN.

WHAT'D YOU EAT FOR LUNCH? A BUCKET OF ROTTEN EGGS?



THANKS. IT'S WHAT MY MOM'S MAD ABOUT.



WELL, SHE'S PROBABLY NOT AS MAD AT YOU AS YOU THINK SHE IS.

IF I KNOW CLAIRE, SHE'S JUST WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

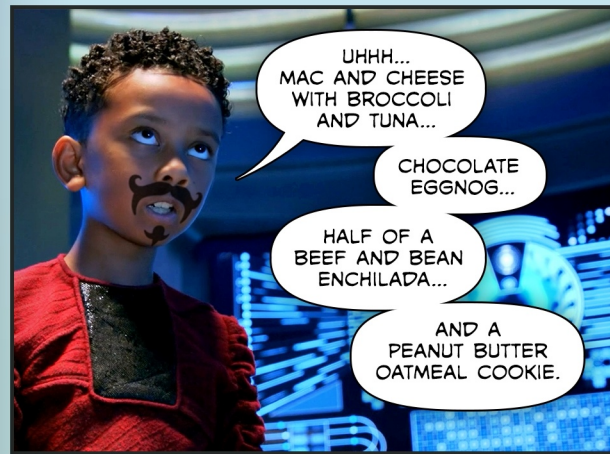
SHE WORKS HARD TO BE A GOOD MOTHER TO YOU TWO GOBLINS.



I DUNNO.

MAYBE.

I GUESS.



UHHH... MAC AND CHEESE WITH BROCCOLI AND TUNA...

CHOCOLATE EGGNOG...

HALF OF A BEEF AND BEAN ENCHILADA...

AND A PEANUT BUTTER OATMEAL COOKIE.



MY LITTLE SCRAP, THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE DEADLIEST MEAL EVER IN THE HISTORY OF DEADLY MEALS.

YOU SHOULD CHECK YOURSELF FOR LACERATIONS.



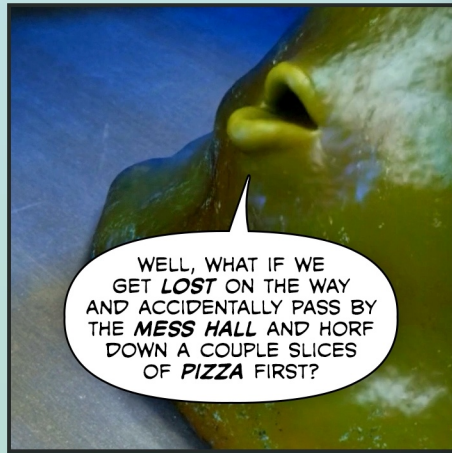
WELL, LISTEN. I'M SUPPOSED TO BRING YOU HOME...

...AND I'LL GET CHEWED OUT MORE THAN YOU IF I DON'T...

...SO WHAT DO YOU SAY WE PACK IT UP HERE AND SPLIT?



I DON'T WANT TO.



WELL, WHAT IF WE GET LOST ON THE WAY AND ACCIDENTALLY PASS BY THE MESS HALL AND HORF DOWN A COUPLE SLICES OF PIZZA FIRST?



THE NEXT TIME WE FIND OURSELVES CRAWLING THROUGH THESE CONDUITS-- AND I HOPE THAT HAPPENS NEVER--I WILL BE GOING AHEAD OF YOU, MAN.

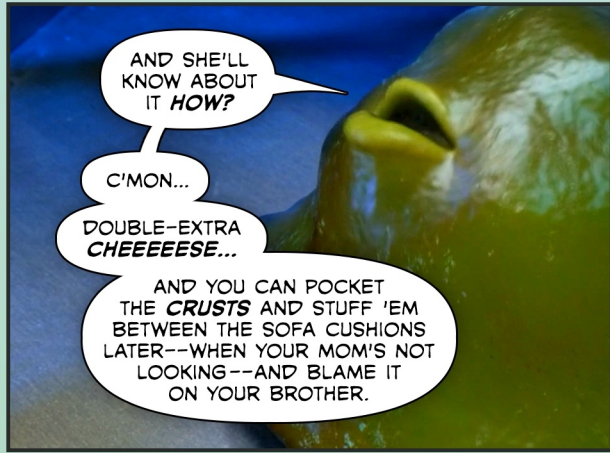
OKAY, SCOOSH OVER. I NEED AT THAT CONSOLE.



BEFORE WE WIGGLE ON OUTTA HERE...



MY MOM WILL KILL ME.



AND SHE'LL KNOW ABOUT IT HOW?

C'MON...

DOUBLE-EXTRA CHEEEESE...

AND YOU CAN POCKET THE CRUSTS AND STUFF 'EM BETWEEN THE SOFA CUSHIONS LATER--WHEN YOUR MOM'S NOT LOOKING--AND BLAME IT ON YOUR BROTHER.



≡GIGGLE≡ OKAY!



...I NEED A SECOND TO ACCESS THE SECURITY LOGS FOR THIS ROOM.

TAP TAP TAP



THERE.

AS FAR AS ANYONE KNOWS, YOU WERE NEVER HERE.

LET'S BOOGIE.



SO HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN OUT REVENGE ON ISAAC YET?

WEREN'T YOU GOING TO INK HIM UP?

I THOUGHT OF A **BETTER** IDEA.

I FIGURED... INSTEAD OF GETTING **EVEN** WITH HIM, I'D MAKE HIM DO ME A **FAVOR**.



**MESS HALL. THURSDAY EVENING.**

AND WHAT'S THAT?

I HAD HIM PROGRAM ME A VISUAL DISPLAY AND SCORING SYSTEM FOR A **NEW GAME** THAT I DREAMED UP.



THAT'S COOL... AND PROBABLY FOR THE BEST, SEEING AS HE'S THE KAYLON **EMISSARY**.

HOW DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, REMEMBER A COUPLE MONTHS AGO WHEN YOU STUCK THOSE POTATO-MAN PIECES ON HIS HEAD?

HOW COULD I FORGET? THAT WAS ONE OF MY BEST PRACTICAL JOKES.



WELL, NO WAY THE KAYLON ARE GOING TO CARE ABOUT **THAT**, RIGHT?

BUT... IF YOU DREW **DICKS** ALL OVER HIM, **THAT'S** SOMETHING HIS SUPERIORS MIGHT NOT APPRECIATE-- ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE SCARY ONES.

I GUESS. ~~SIGH~~ I DON'T KNOW. I STILL FEEL LIKE I NEED TO GET SOME VANDALISM OUT OF MY SYSTEM, THOUGH.

AH, I CAN RESPECT THAT.



SO WHAT'S THIS **GAME** CALLED?

**GARTS.**

HOW'S IT WORK?

IT'LL BE EASIER IF I JUST **SHOW** YOU.

MEET ME IN THE **SIMULATOR** AFTER SHIFT TOMORROW? CHANGE FIRST. I'LL SEND YOU A LIST OF WHAT TO BRING AND WHAT TO WEAR.

**BORTUS** AND **KLYDEN** ARE INVITED. YOU CAN BE **MY PARTNER**. TWO ON TWO.



GETTING **MY GIANT ONE** REMOVED WASN'T AS BAD, **BUT...**

IT STILL **SUCKED.**

IT'S ALL GOOD, THOUGH. I DIDN'T LIKE **SUPERMAN** THAT MUCH ANYWAY.

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH **SUPERMAN**?

WELL, IF I'D BEEN THINKING MORE **CLEARLY**, I WOULD HAVE GONE WITH **BATMAN.**

**BATMAN?** HE'S JUST A **GUY** WITH **GADGETS** AND **MARTIAL ARTS** TRAINING...

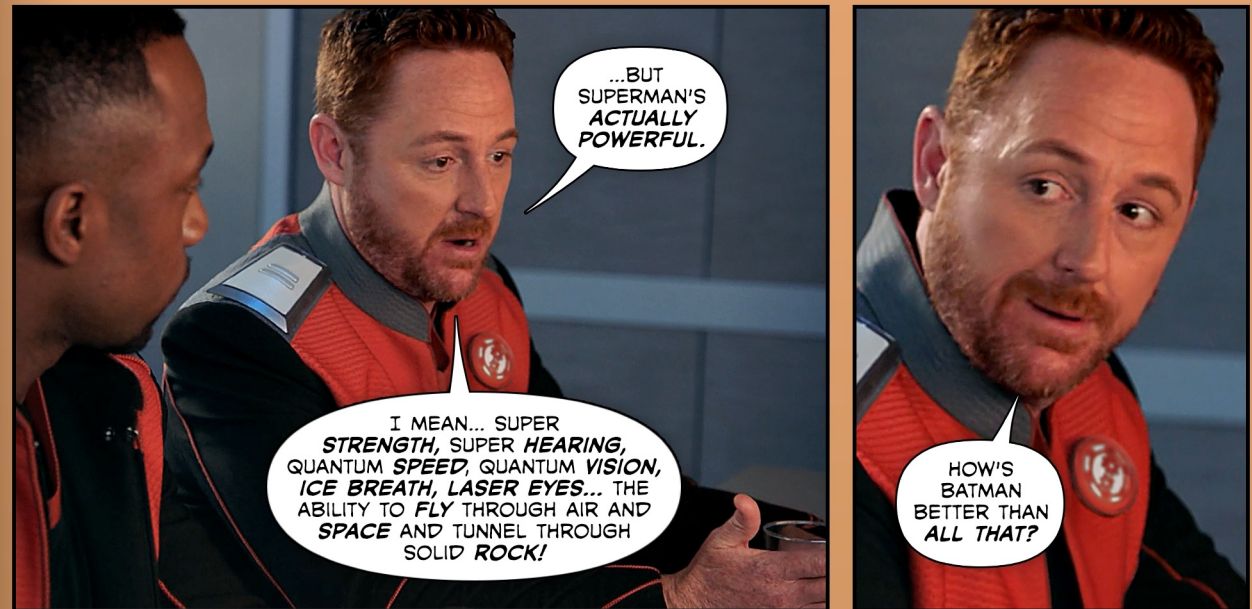


**RIGHT ON.** WELL, I GOTTA GET GOING AFTER THIS BEER.

SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S REALLY **INTO** YOU, MAN.

CHILLIN' WITH **JENNY** TONIGHT. SHE'S COOKING UP THIS **HUGE** ITALIAN DINNER, AND THEN WE'RE GONNA WATCH A SCARY MOVIE.

YEAH, WE GET ALONG ALL RIGHT.



...BUT **SUPERMAN'S** ACTUALLY **POWERFUL.**

I MEAN... SUPER **STRENGTH**, SUPER **HEARING**, QUANTUM **VISION**, **ICE BREATH**, **LASER EYES...** THE ABILITY TO **FLY** THROUGH AIR AND **SPACE** AND TUNNEL THROUGH **SOLID ROCK!**

HOW'S **BATMAN** BETTER THAN **ALL THAT?**



HOW'D IT GO WITH HER **BIO-TAT** REMOVAL?

OH, **WAY** WORSE THAN YOU COULD IMAGINE.

SHE'LL BE OKAY. BUT RIGHT NOW, HER SKIN IS LIKE... **SUPER SENSITIVE** TO LIGHT.



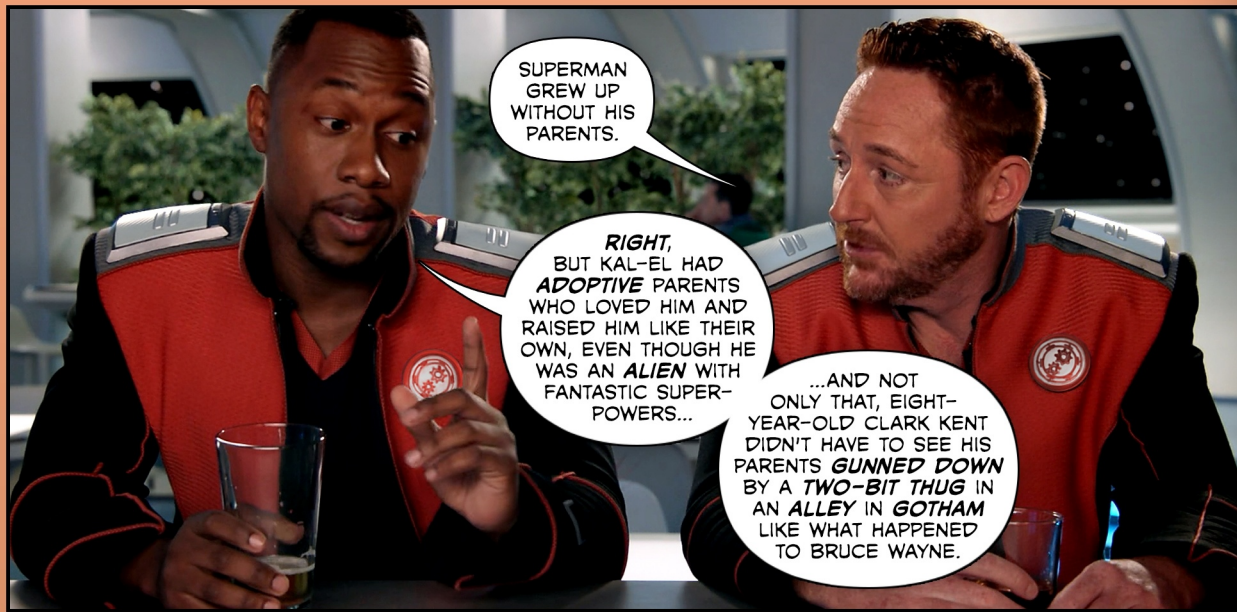
SEE, THAT'S JUST **IT.** **SUPERMAN** IS BASICALLY A **GOD** WITH **MAGIC** POWERS... BUT **BATMAN**, HE'S JUST A REGULAR **DUDE** WHO WORKED HIS **ASS** OFF TO GET WHERE HE IS.

AND SURE, HE WAS BORN INTO A LIFE OF **PRIVILEGE.** HIS PARENTS WERE **RICH** AS BALLS...

...BUT HE GREW UP **WITHOUT** HIS PARENTS... SO HE HAD TO FIGURE OUT ALL THE **CRAP** LIFE THREW AT HIM BY **HIMSELF.**

**SUPERMAN** COULD HAVE DONE **NOTHING** IN LIFE, AND HE'D STILL BE **SUPERMAN.** **BATMAN** HAD TO **MAKE** EVERYTHING HAPPEN FOR HIMSELF.

KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?



SUPERMAN GREW UP WITHOUT HIS PARENTS.

RIGHT, BUT KAL-EL HAD **ADOPTIVE** PARENTS WHO LOVED HIM AND RAISED HIM LIKE THEIR OWN, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS AN **ALIEN** WITH FANTASTIC SUPER-POWERS...

...AND NOT ONLY THAT, EIGHT-YEAR-OLD CLARK KENT DIDN'T HAVE TO SEE HIS PARENTS **GUNNED DOWN** BY A **TWO-BIT THUG** IN AN ALLEY IN **GOTHAM** LIKE WHAT HAPPENED TO BRUCE WAYNE.



AND MAYBE ALL OF THAT MADE HIM **BITTER** AND RESENTFUL, AND NOT AS OPTIMISTIC AS HIS CONTEMPORARIES, BUT AT THE END OF THE DAY, HE'S A DUDE WITH **SKIN IN THE GAME**. AND I MEAN...

AND HIS GREATEST WEAPON IS HIS **MIND**. HE PLANS FOR EVERY POSSIBLE SCENARIO.

**SUPES** IS ULTRA-POWERFUL, BUT LET'S FACE IT... **BATS** IS JUST THE COOLER CAT.

MMM.



ANYWAY, THE **POINT** BEING...

SUPERMAN WAS **BORN** INTO SUCCESS.

BATMAN **FAILED** INTO SUCCESS.

HUH?



BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY...

BATMAN IS DRIVEN TO MAKE THINGS **RIGHT**. NOT ALWAYS **BETTER**, BUT **RIGHT**.

AND SO **ALL OF THAT** MAKES BATMAN A MUCH MORE INTERESTING HERO.

OKAY. I CAN SEE THAT.



**GULP GULP GULP GULP**



ALL THOSE GADGETS AND BAT-SUITS AND CARS, HE WASN'T **BORN** WITH THOSE.

HE HAD TO **INVENT** ALL THAT SHIT. AND EVEN THE ONES HE PAID OTHER PEOPLE TO INVENT, HE STILL HAD TO **TEST** IT OUT.



THINK THEY ALWAYS WORKED THE FIRST TIME? **HELL, NO!**

THERE WERE **FAILURES** ALONG THE WAY. **A LOT.**

AND HE GOT HIS ASS KICKED. **A LOT.**



DID HE GIVE UP? **NO**. HE FOUGHT **SMARTER**, AND MADE HIMSELF INTO A HARDENED, RUSTY NAIL.

ALL THOSE **FAILURES** SET HIM UP FOR **SUCCESS**.



ALL RIGHT, REMBRANDT. TRY NOT TO GET YOURSELF INTO **TOO MUCH MISCHIEF** TONIGHT.



CATCH YOU ON THE FLIP.

**SIP**

FINN QUARTERS.  
THURSDAY EVENING.

BWEEP  
WOOP

ISAAC.

I AM **CONFUSED**.  
YOU SAID THAT THE BEST  
PRACTICAL JOKES ARE THOSE  
IN WHICH THE TARGET IS LED  
DECEIVINGLY TO BELIEVE  
A **FALSEHOOD**.

YES, WELL,  
A PRACTICAL JOKE  
STOPS BEING FUNNY  
WHEN IT BECOMES  
A **CHARADE**...

...AND I WAS  
LED TO BELIEVE  
I WOULD HAVE TO  
**REGENERATE MY  
OWN CHILDREN'S  
FACES!**

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU **SAID**  
TO THEM, BUT I HAD TO  
THREATEN PUNISHMENT  
IN ORDER TO GET  
ANSWERS.

YOU WISH  
TO SEE ME,  
DOCTOR?

ACTUALLY...  
I'D RATHER **NOT**  
SEE YOU RIGHT NOW,  
BUT I FEEL I HAVE TO  
**EXPLAIN** SOMETHING  
TO YOU.

HOW DO  
I FRAME  
THIS?

TY AND  
MARCUS  
**ADORE** YOU,  
ISAAC...

...AND I  
APPRECIATE YOUR  
SPENDING **TIME**  
WITH THEM...

...BUT I **DON'T**  
APPRECIATE YOUR  
PUTTING THEM UP  
TO **PRANKS**.

EARLIER...

IT IS IMPERATIVE  
THAT YOU REMAIN **SILENT**  
WHILE YOUR MOTHER  
CRAPS HER PANTS.

I MERELY  
SUGGESTED THEY OFFER  
LIMITED INFORMATION.

YOU ARE  
REFERRING TO  
THE **MUSTACHE**  
DECEPTION?

YES.

THEY TELL ME  
IT WAS **YOUR** IDEA  
TO TRICK ME INTO  
BELIEVING THEY'D  
GIVEN THEMSELVES  
**BIO-TATTOOS**...

...**AFTER** YOU'D  
PURGED ALL THE  
ALGORITHMS FROM  
THE SHIP.

FRANKLY,  
I AM  
**APPALLED**.

WELL, PLEASE  
DON'T DO IT AGAIN,  
ISAAC. **NO MORE  
PRANKS**.

VERY WELL,  
DOCTOR.

NOW IF  
YOU'LL **EXCUSE**  
US, WE'RE LATE  
FOR DINNER.

ALL RIGHT,  
SCRAPPY. YOU'RE  
ON YOUR OWN  
FROM HERE.

ISAAC!

WAS THE  
HUMOR EXECUTED  
**IMPROPERLY?**

ISAAC, WHAT  
YOU HAD THEM  
DO WAS JUST  
**NOT FUNNY**.

I WAS ALREADY  
UPSET WITH **THEM**  
FOR THE **SYNTHESIZER**  
STUNT,  
BUT HONESTLY, NOW I'M  
JUST MORE UPSET  
WITH **YOU**.

MOM,  
IS ISAAC  
GROUNDED?

I'LL  
PROTECT YOU,  
ISAAC!

AFTER DINNER...

I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN TRUST HIM AROUND MY CHILDREN EVER AGAIN.

KELLY'S QUARTERS. THURSDAY EVENING.



I MEAN, IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, HE'S KIND OF A WALKING MISTAKE FACTORY.



WELL, AT LEAST HE TRIES TO LEARN FROM HIS MISTAKES.

I'M NOT SURE I CAN ALWAYS SAY THE SAME FOR MY BOYS.

OKAY, WHAT ELSE?



YOU KNOW... IN MANY WAYS, ISAAC IS STILL A CHILD HIMSELF.



OH? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?



OKAY, TWO. YOU SAW WHAT HE DID TO GORDON.

HE STRUGGLES TO UNDERSTAND ANY KIND OF PERSONAL BOUNDARY.



LIKE A TODDLER EXPLORING ITS UNIVERSE AND PUSHING EVERY BUTTON JUST TO SEE WHAT IT DOES.



WELL, FOR ONE, HE'S CURIOUS ABOUT EVERYTHING. I MEAN, HE SOAKS UP INFORMATION LIKE A PANCAKE SOAKS UP BUTTER.

AND I'M NOT SAYING THAT'S A BAD THING...



...BUT HE DOESN'T SOAK UP WISDOM THE SAME WAY.

SO HE CAN'T ALWAYS FORESEE THE CONSEQUENCES OF ACTIONS LIKE WE CAN.



RIGHT! AND THREE, LACKING THE EXPERIENCE TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN SENSIBLE AND RECKLESS, HE'S HIGHLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO DUMB SUGGESTIONS.

I THINK WE ALL NEED TO BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT WE SAY AROUND HIM AND ESPECIALLY TO HIM. PEOPLE COULD GET HURT. HELL, HE COULD GET HURT.



HURT? A ROBOT WITH NO FEELINGS?



WELL... HE'S A **PERSON**, RIGHT? SO LET'S SAY HE'S ENTICED INTO SOMETHING THAT HE ISN'T REALLY **READY** FOR.

DOES HE **KNOW** THAT HE'S UNPREPARED? CAN HE **PROCESS AND INTEGRATE** EXPERIENCES HE ISN'T READY FOR?



HOW DOES AN ADULT WITH UNDERDEVELOPED SENSIBILITIES RIGHTFULLY **CONSENT** TO A NOVEL EXPERIENCE?



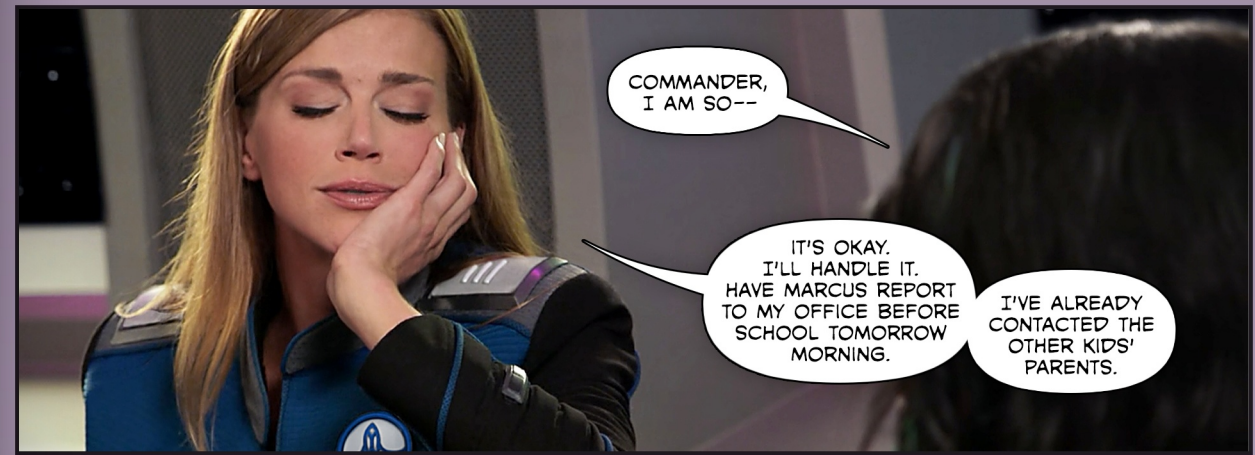
EXCELLENT QUESTIONS... BUT I ACTUALLY CAME TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT **MARCUS**.



IF YOU MEAN THE **SIMULATOR** HACK, I'M ALREADY AWARE.



ALARA DISCOVERED IT WHILE REVIEWING THE **SECURITY LOGS**.



COMMANDER, I AM SO--

IT'S OKAY. I'LL HANDLE IT. HAVE MARCUS REPORT TO MY OFFICE BEFORE SCHOOL TOMORROW MORNING.

I'VE ALREADY CONTACTED THE OTHER KIDS' PARENTS.



I GAVE HIM THE CHOICE BETWEEN BEING **GROUND**ED AND OFFERING A **CONF**SSION...



...AND **MY GOD**... HE CHOSE THE **GROUNDING!**



TELL ME... AM I LOSING MY **MIND**?



NO, BUT I CAN'T SAY I'M **SURPRI**SED.

I MIGHT HAVE DONE THE **SAME** AT THAT AGE.

ADMITTING MISDEEDS IS FUNCTIONALLY **IMPOSSIBLE** WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG.

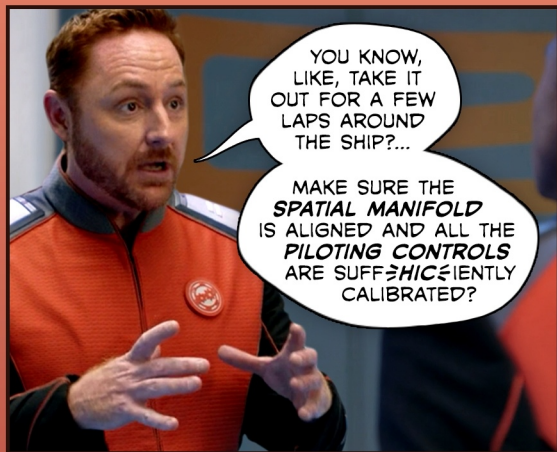
I KNOW **ADULTS** WHO STILL STRUGGLE WITH THAT.



MMM, DON'T WE ALL.

WELL, AT LEAST WE HAVE A NICE, QUIET, **UNEVENTFUL** EVENING ON THE SHIP FOR ONCE.

NOW I'LL DRINK TO **THAT**.





TO BE CONTINUED...



AS I PONDER  
THE SENSE OF  
THE NOTION  
OF THE NEED TO  
VANDALIZE...

I GO  
YONDER IN  
PENSIVE DEVOTION  
AND PROCEED TO  
CUSTOMIZE

COME ON  
AND RIDE THE ZEN...  
WE'RE GOIN' OUT  
AROUND A FRIEND...  
YEAH!

DO-DO-DOO  
DO-DO-DOO  
DO-DO-DOO-DOO  
DO-DO-DO-DO-  
DO-DO-DOOO

# APPENDIX TO PART TWO

*Behind the scenes:  
How the sauce is made*

## Facial Tattoos

Cmdr. Bortus



Marcus Finn



Ty Finn



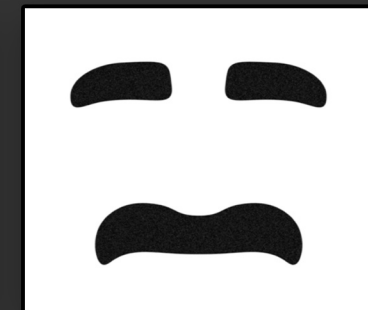
Nurse Park



Chief Newton



Lt. Dann



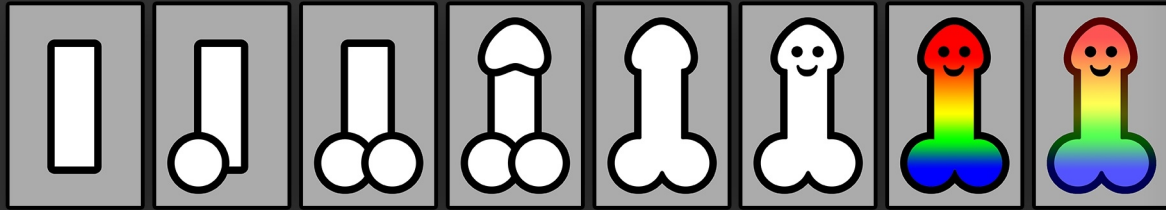
Ensign Tsai



Ensign Brooks



1. Construction of Rainbow Willy



2. Screenshot from S2:E4 "Nothing Left on Earth Excepting Fishes"



3. Screenshot relit and cropped



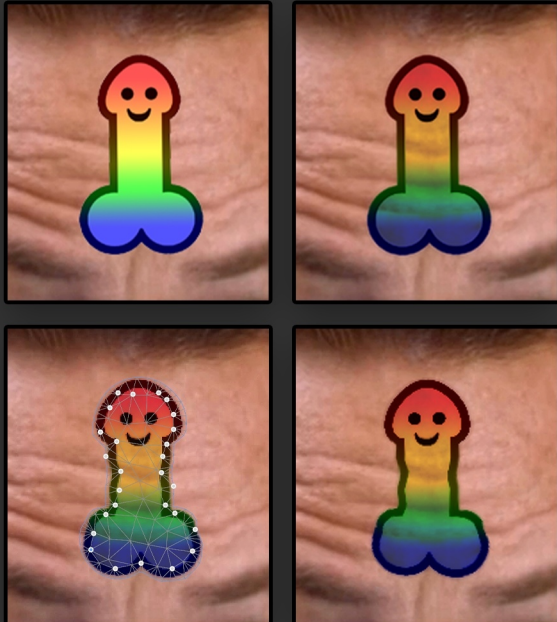
4. Badge and epaulets recolored



5. Mouth and eyebrows morphed



6. Rainbow Willy inserted, color-blended, and puppet-warped to match forehead wrinkles



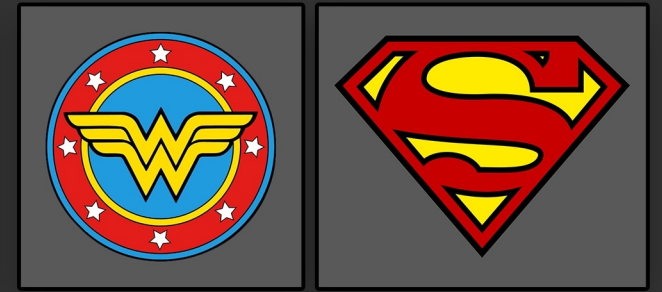
7. Final composite



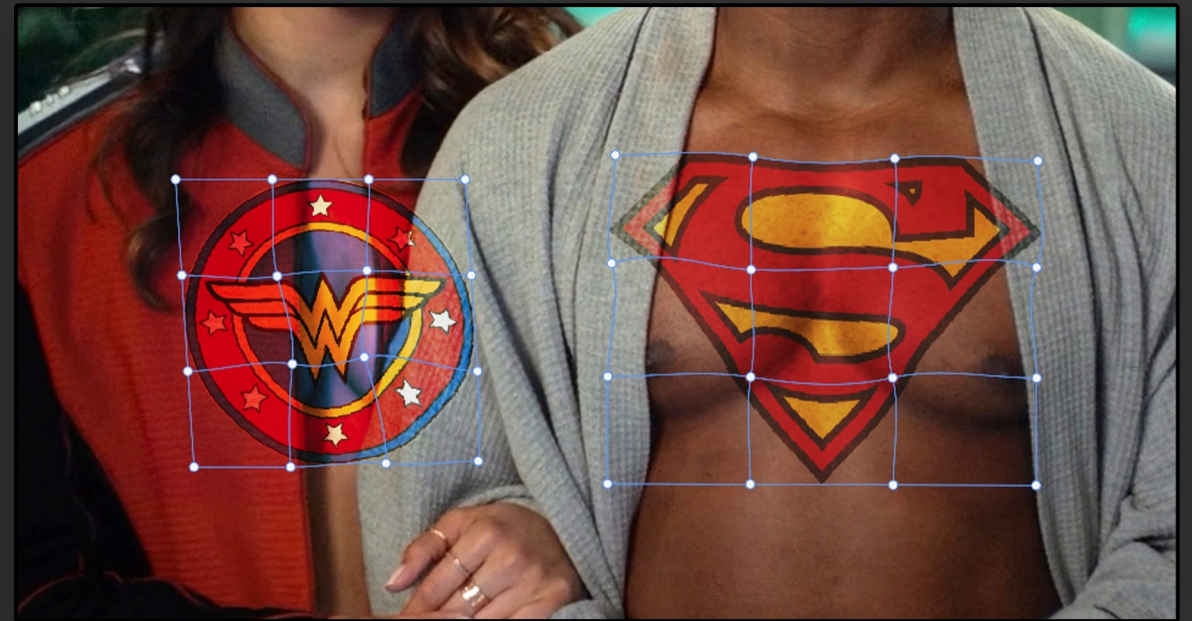
1. Screenshot from S1:E12 "Mad Idolatry"



2. Wonder Woman & Superman shields (DC Comics)



3. Scene relit, with shields placed as overlays, with contour warping



4. Final composite, cropped; epaulets on John's uniform downgraded to maintain pre-S1:E11 continuity



1. Two screenshots from S2:E4 "Nothing Left on Earth Excepting Fishes"



2. Screenshots combined; Cassius removed; sofa pillows restored; scene cropped and relit

3. Kelly's face morphed to look more surprised



4. Kelly's earring removed



5. Final composite with Kelly's clothing recolored for a more casual look



1. Screenshot from S2:E4 "Nothing Left on Earth Excepting Fishes"



2. Scene relit; Kelly and Ed removed, crudely



3. Kelly and Ed flipped horizontally and reinserted; Kelly's clothing recolored; Ed's badge removed; Ed's epaulets recolored for Season 1 continuity



1. Screenshot from movie "Caddyshack"



2. Screenshot from S1:E4 "If the Stars Should Appear" with movie "The Sound of Music"



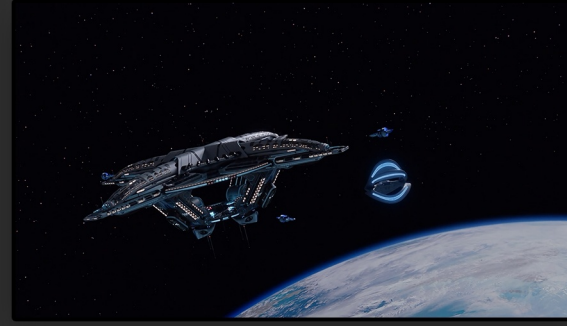
3. First screenshot relit and inserted into second screenshot, with simulated bevels to match projected display on wall; Klyden moved to the left



4. Perspective rectified; image cropped



1. Screenshot from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"



2. Screenshot from S2:E5 "All the World is Birthday Cake"



3. First screenshot relit and extended upward by cloning patches of starfield; various ships removed; Orville from second screenshot relit and inserted



1. Two screenshots from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja" deleted scene



2. Marcus taken from first screenshot; James taken from second screenshot



3. Final composite, cropped and relit, with Marcus's shirt recolored to match later scene



1. Screenshot from S1:E9 "Cupid's Dagger"



2. Screenshot from S2:E11 "Lasting Impressions"



3. Claire inserted from second screenshot into first



4. Claire's eyes refocused on Bortus



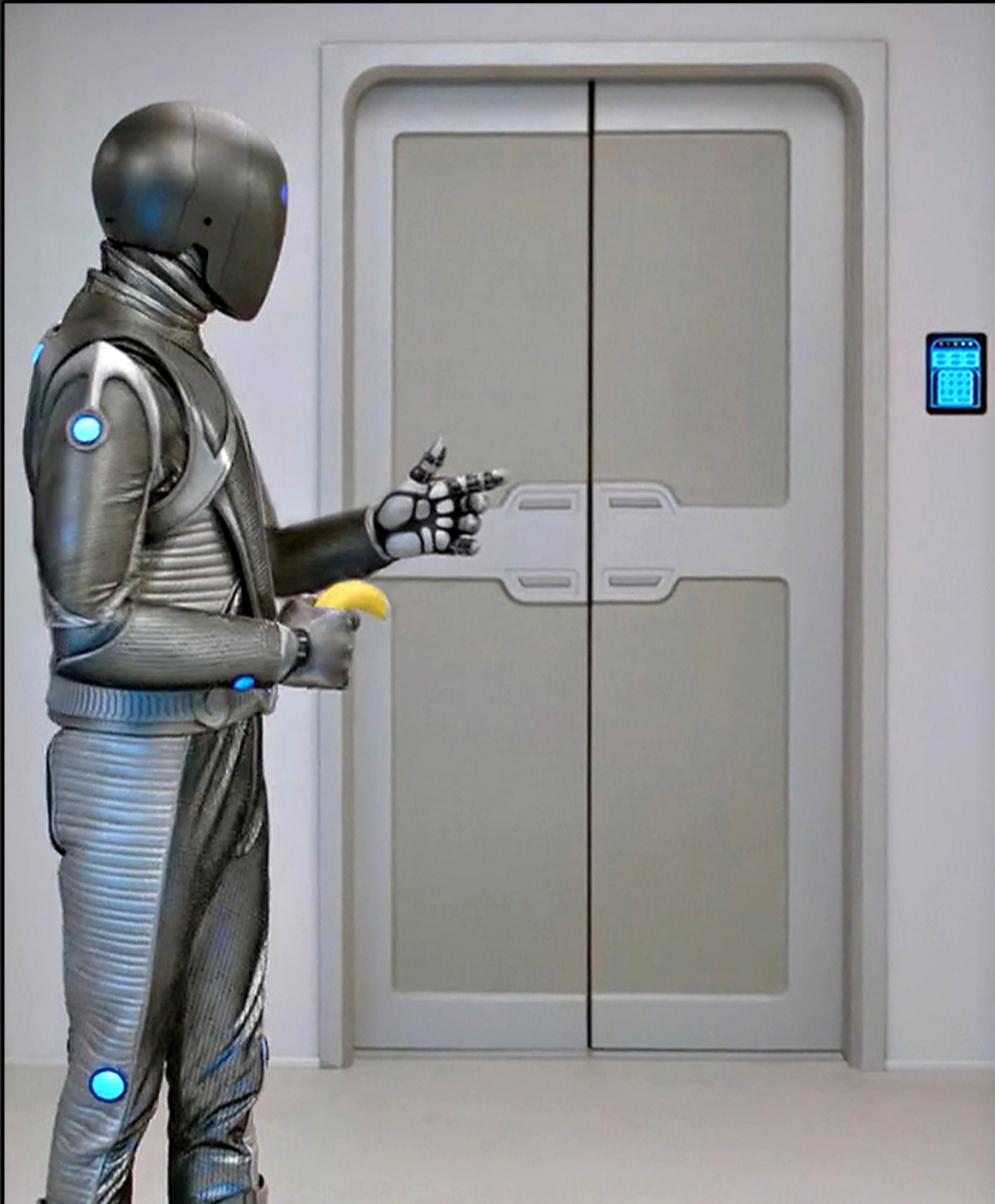
5. Final composite, with Claire's badge recolored to match Season 1 continuity



1. Two screenshots from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



2. Composite using Isaac's body position from second screenshot and left hand from first screenshot



1. Three screenshots from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



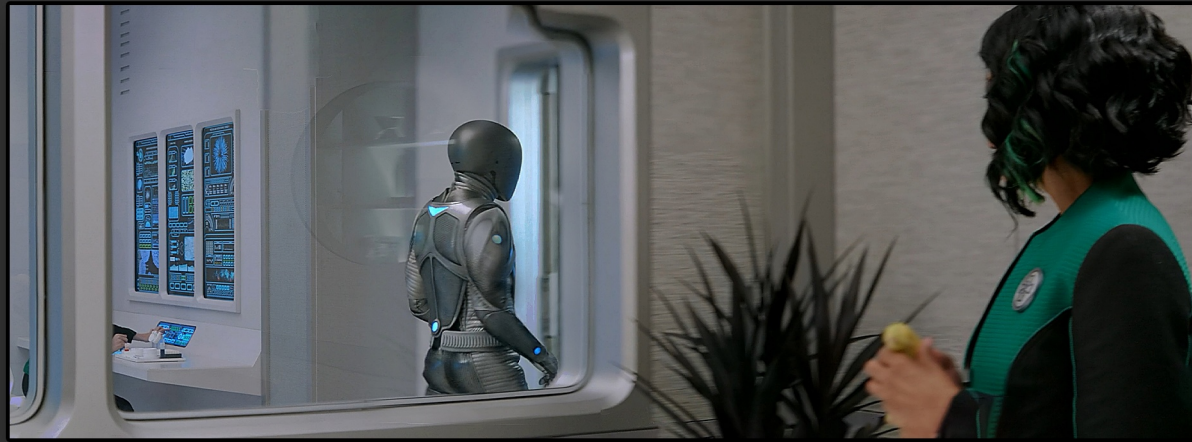
2. Composite using Isaac's head from first screenshot, hands and body from second screenshot, and the wall from third screenshot; the idea here is for Isaac to look stunned by Claire's having yanked the banana from his hands



1a. Nine screenshots from a panning sequence in S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



1b. Screenshots stitched into a single panoramic image



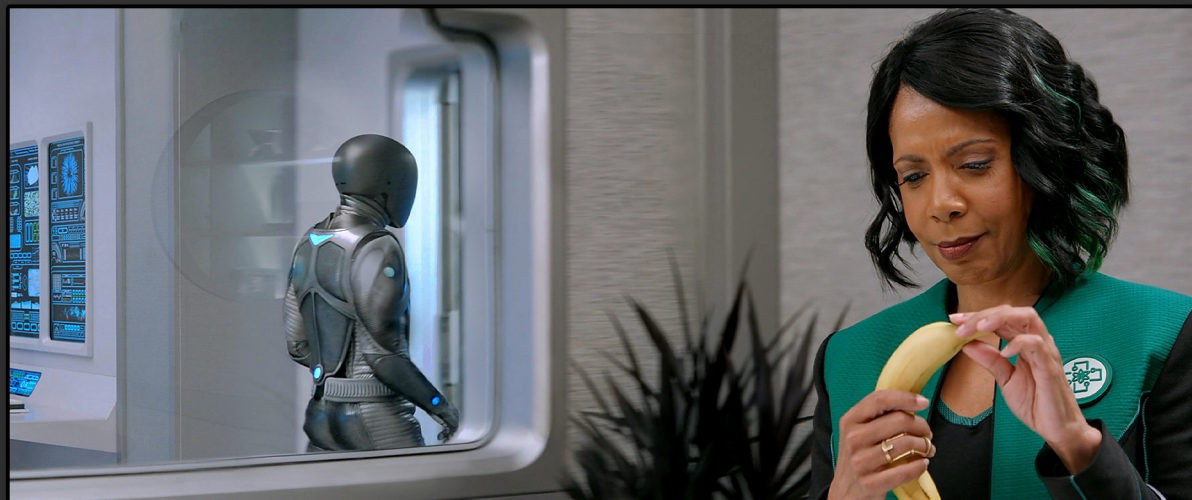
2a. Two more screenshots from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



2b. Screenshots combined



3. Scene cropped and relit; Claire reinserted with recolored badge; banana color intensity increased



1. Two screenshots from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"



2. Composite using Marcus's head from first screenshot and shirt from second screenshot, rotated



3. Synthetic mustache tattoo



4. Scene cropped and relit; mustache applied



1. Screenshot from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"



2. Isaac removed



3. Scene cropped and relit; mustache applied to Marcus



1. Screenshot from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"



2. Synthetic mustache tattoo



3. Screenshot relit and cropped



4. Mustache applied with extreme warping effect



5. Underside and edge of mustache lightened



6. Final composite with shadow and rash applied



1. Two screenshots from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"; one screenshot from S2:E8 "Identity"



2. Composite using Ty's body from first screenshot, head from second screenshot, and with striping on shirt removed



3. Final composite, cropped and relit, with shirt patch from third screenshot and with mustache and soul patch applied



1. Two screenshots from S2 gag reel



2. Screenshots combined and cropped; Ty taken from first screenshot, Isaac from second screenshot; Ty's shirt recolored



3. Final relit composite, with Ty's mustache applied, chroma key green background replaced with stars, and white vignetting applied



1. Screenshot from S2:E9 "Identity Part II"



2. Screenshot flipped horizontally and relit



3. Scene cropped; background replaced; mustache applied; eyes widened ever so slightly; mole restored back to proper side of face



1. Screenshot from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



2. Screenshot from S2:E9 "Identity Part II"



3. Isaac removed from first screenshot, crudely



4. Ty & Isaac inserted from second screenshot



5. Final composite, with relighting and Ty's mustache applied



1. Two screenshots from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



2. Close-ups of badges and epaulets from S2 screenshots



3. Badges and epaulets recolored for S1 continuity



4. Final composites, relit and cropped



1. Screenshot from S2:E13 "Tomorrow, and Tomorrow, and Tomorrow"



2a. Kelly's drink recolored



2b. Claire's drink recolored



3. Final image, relit and cropped, with badge and epaulets recolored for S1 continuity and bottles digitally removed from table



1. Screenshot from S2:E1 "Ja'Loja"



2. Two screenshots from S1:E11 "New Dimensions"



3. Ed removed from first screenshot



4. Second and third screenshots combined, taking Gordon's face from the second screenshot and hands from the third



5. Gordon inserted into first screenshot; scene relit and cropped



1. Screenshot from S2:E10 "Blood of Patriots"



2. Screenshot from S2:E12 "Sanctuary"



3. Screenshot from S1:E1 "Old Wounds"



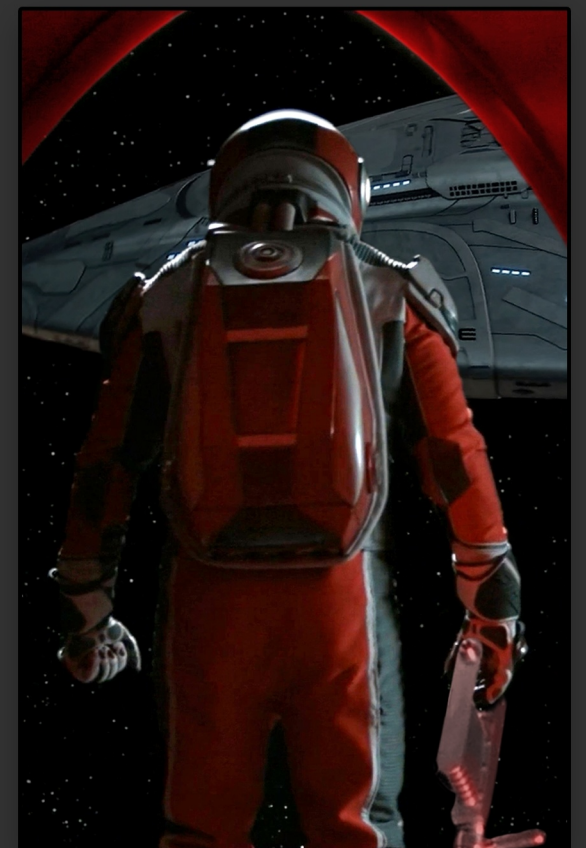
4. Tool from third screenshot isolated



5. The Orville inserted from second screenshot into first; scene relit



6. Final composite with tool inserted and recolorized



*Stay tuned for the release of **Part 3**  
Coming soon!*





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