




THE ORVILLE™

INKED
PART 2 OF 3





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"INKED"

A STORY IN THE
ORVILLE UNIVERSE

PART 2 OF 3

BY TODD LEHMAN

BASED ON CHARACTERS AND SITUATIONS
CREATED BY SETH MACFARLANE

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INKED

Part Two

WEDNESDAY

(Continued)



ETA... TWO HOURS, TEN MINUTES.

BOOP
MALLOY TO BRIDGE.



GO AHEAD, LIEUTENANT.

GONNA BE A LITTLE BIT LATE FOR MY SHIFT. SLEPT THROUGH MY ALARM 'CAUSE I WAS HAVING THIS CRAZY NIGHTMARE...



...WHERE ED AND I WERE IN KRILL CHURCH, AND THEY STABBED MY HEAD, THEN THEY CALLED ME UP FOR KARAOKE, AND TELEYA LOVED IT, SO I HAD TO SING FOR HER CLASSROOM...

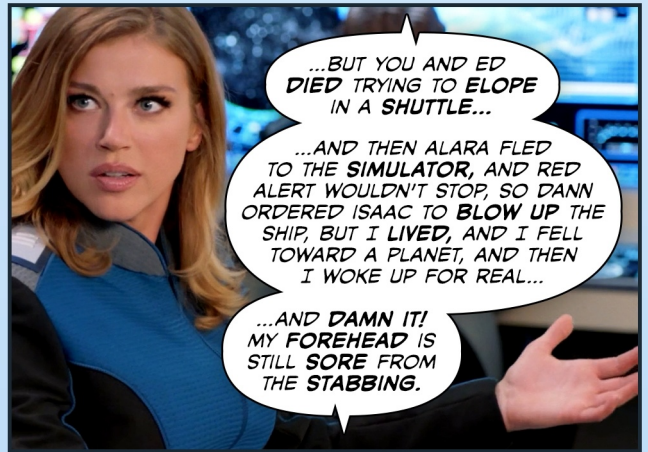


...BUT THEN ED STABBED ME IN THE CROTCH...

OH, GOD, GORDON.

...AND I WOKE UP ON THE BRIDGE IN MY PAJAMAS, AND BORTUS HAD DANN'S HEAD, AND WE HAD A CAT, WHO ATE JUSTIN...

...AND THEN THE KRILL TRIED TO MAKE US INTO PIZZAS, BUT WE TOTALLY KICKED THEIR ASS...



...BUT YOU AND ED DIED TRYING TO ELOPE IN A SHUTTLE...

...AND THEN ALARA FLED TO THE SIMULATOR, AND RED ALERT WOULDN'T STOP, SO DANN ORDERED ISAAC TO BLOW UP THE SHIP, BUT I LIVED, AND I FELL TOWARD A PLANET, AND THEN I WOKE UP FOR REAL...

...AND DAMN IT! MY FOREHEAD IS STILL SORE FROM THE STABBING.



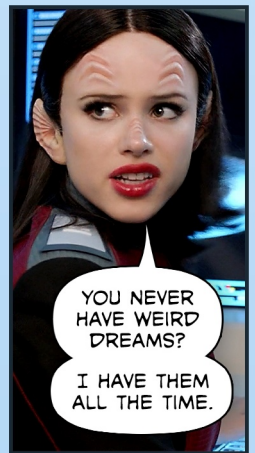
LISTEN, GORDON... JUST GET SOME **DRUGS** FROM DOCTOR FINN AND GET UP HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN.

WE NEED YOU FOR THE--

WHAT THE HELL?! CAPTAIN, I'LL CALL YOU BACK.



GOD, I WONDER WHAT HE HAD FOR DINNER LAST NIGHT. THE DREAMS I HAVE ARE NEVER THAT NEUROTIC.



YOU NEVER HAVE WEIRD DREAMS?

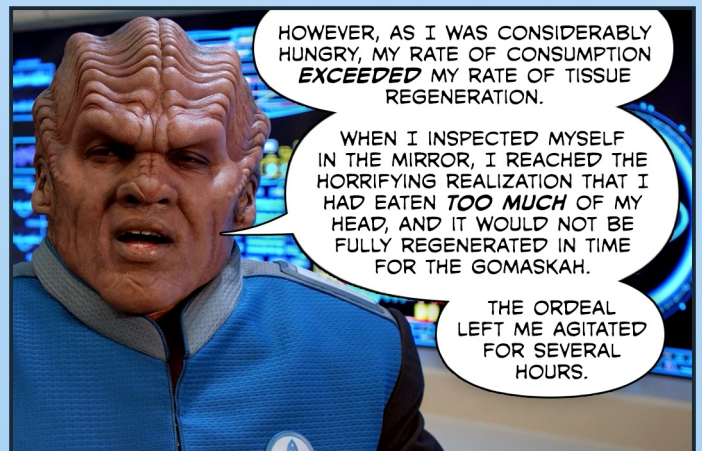
I HAVE THEM ALL THE TIME.



I TOO HAVE STRANGE DREAMS ON OCCASION.

LAST WEEK, I DREAMED IT WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE MY **GOMASKAH** WITH KLYDEN.

IN MY DREAM, I COULD BREAK LOOSE AND **EAT** PORTIONS OF MY OWN **HEAD**, WHICH REGENERATED.



HOWEVER, AS I WAS CONSIDERABLY HUNGRY, MY RATE OF CONSUMPTION **EXCEEDED** MY RATE OF TISSUE REGENERATION.

WHEN I INSPECTED MYSELF IN THE MIRROR, I REACHED THE HORRIFYING REALIZATION THAT I HAD EATEN **TOO MUCH** OF MY HEAD, AND IT WOULD NOT BE FULLY REGENERATED IN TIME FOR THE **GOMASKAH**.

THE ORDEAL LEFT ME AGITATED FOR SEVERAL HOURS.



ISAAAAC!

WHAT THE HELL?



GORDON!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HEAD?



HE...

DREW A DICK...

...ON MY FOREHEAD!



HA, HA.

GOT YOU AGAIN.



WHAT?!

THIS ISN'T A JOKE, YOU PSYCHOPATH!

YOU DEFILED ME!



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?!



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!**



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**.



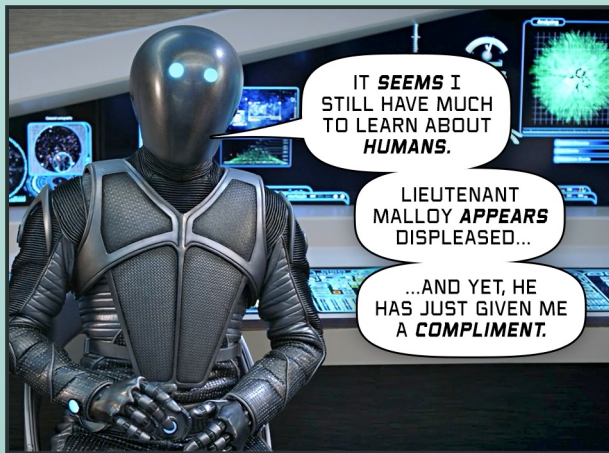
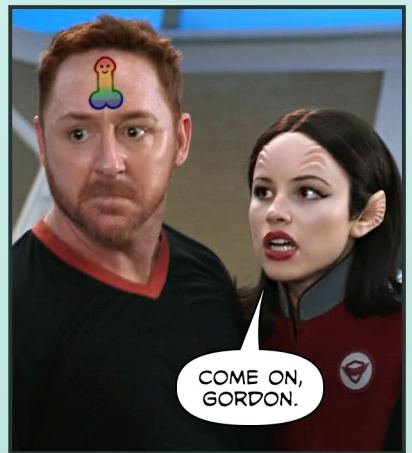
HOW DO I WASH IT OFF?!



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.



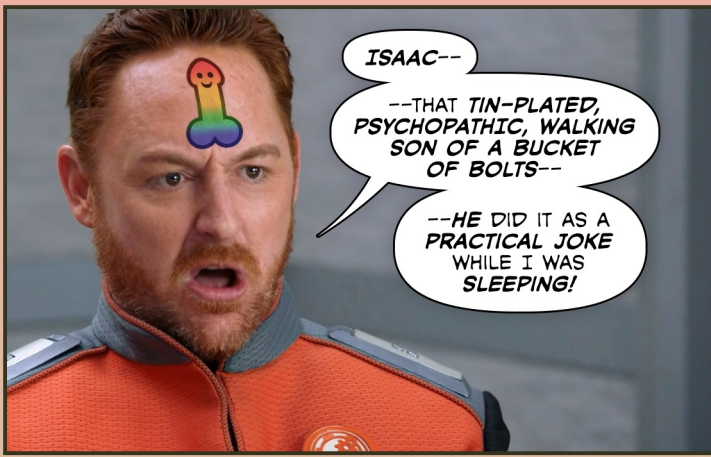
WHOA, HEY, HEY, GORDON!
YOU SON-OF-A-BITCH!
I'LL BREAK YOU IN HALF!

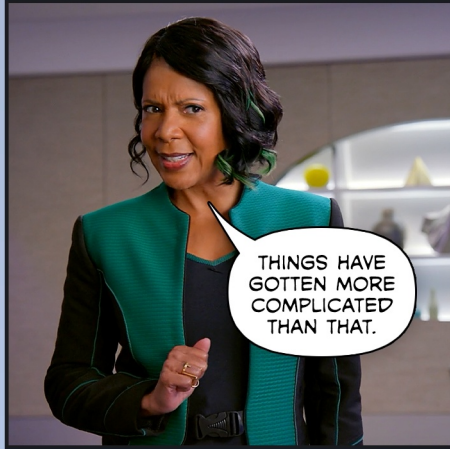
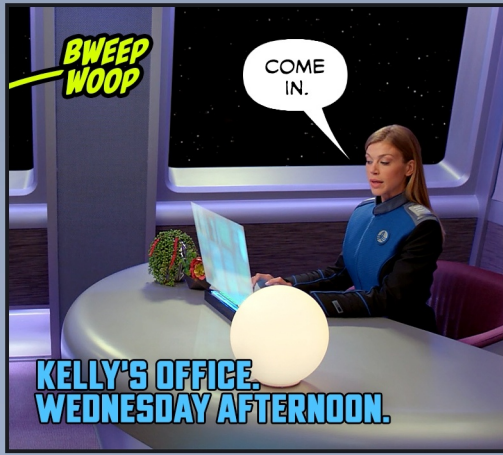




CLAIRE!
I NEED YOUR
HELP!

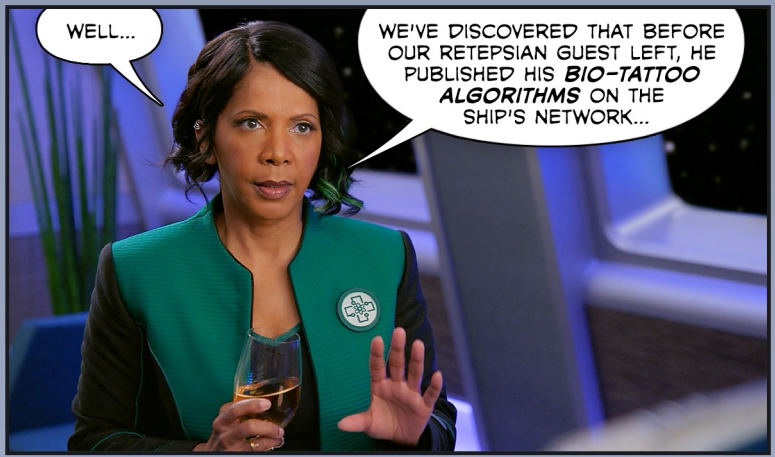






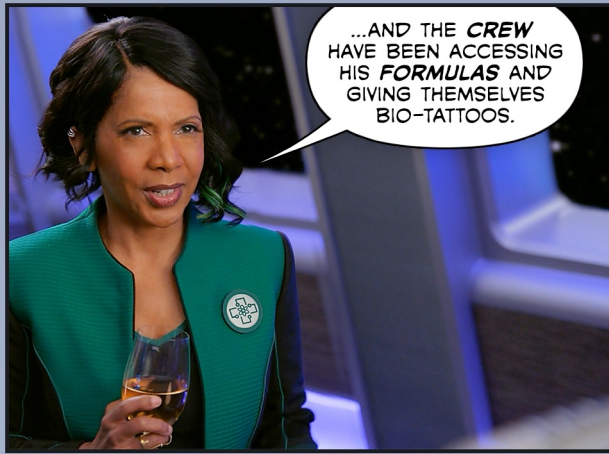


OKAY, LET'S HAVE IT.

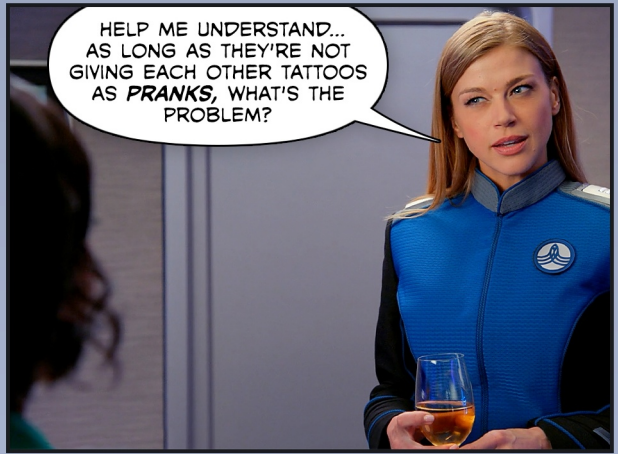


WELL...

WE'VE DISCOVERED THAT BEFORE OUR REEPSIAN GUEST LEFT, HE PUBLISHED HIS **BIO-TATTOO ALGORITHMS** ON THE SHIP'S NETWORK...



...AND THE **CREW** HAVE BEEN ACCESSING HIS **FORMULAS** AND GIVING THEMSELVES **BIO-TATTOOS**.



HELP ME UNDERSTAND... AS LONG AS THEY'RE NOT GIVING EACH OTHER TATTOOS AS **PRANKS**, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?



WELL, FOR REASONS THAT ARE BEYOND ME, THE CREW ARE GOING **CRAZY** WITH THEM AND HAVING IMMEDIATE REGRETS.

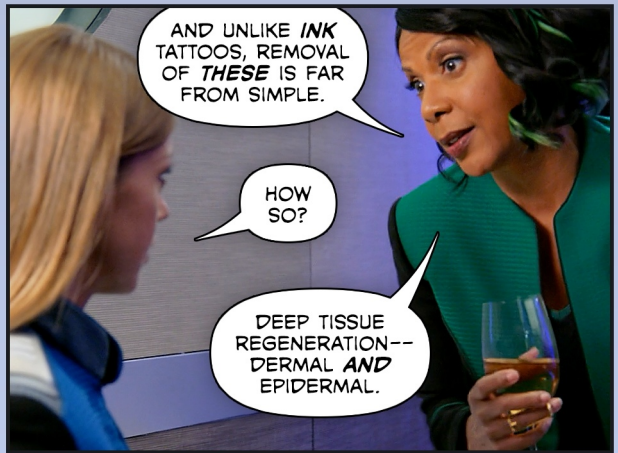


SINCE GORDON CAME BY THIS MORNING, WE'VE HAD **FIFTEEN** MORE PEOPLE COME IN ASKING FOR REMOVALS.



FIFTEEN?

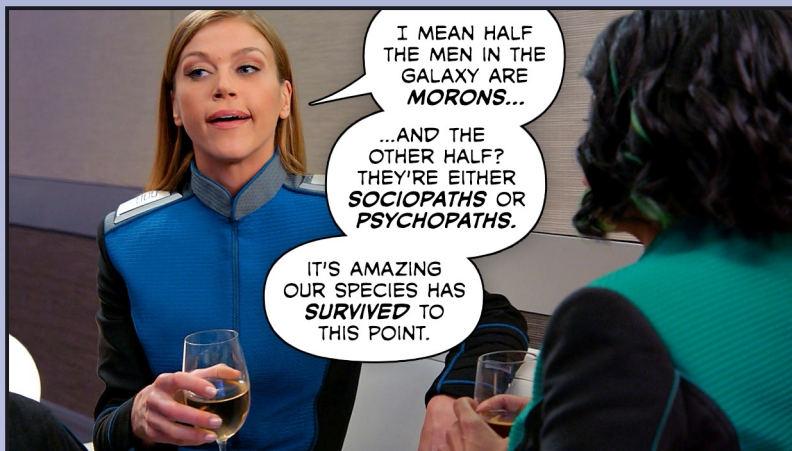
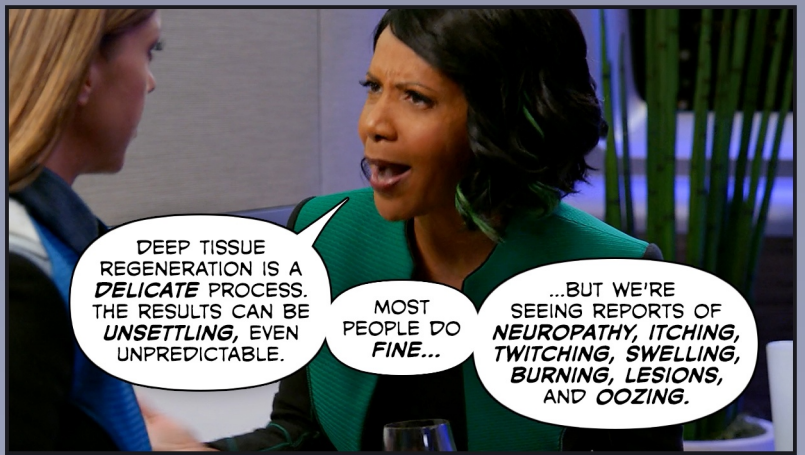
I'M EXPECTING A LOT **MORE** IF SOMETHING CAN'T BE DONE TO **STOP** THIS.

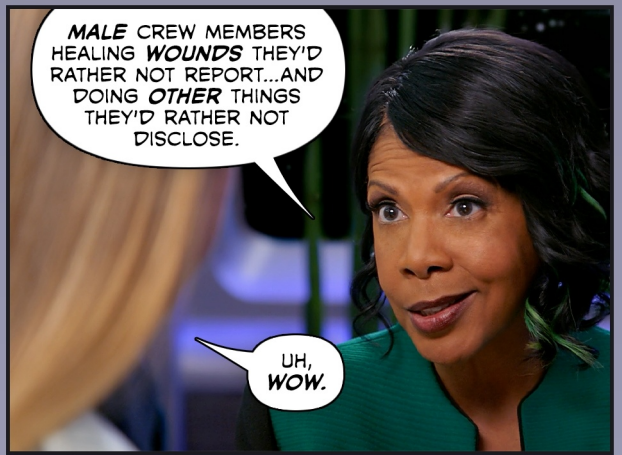
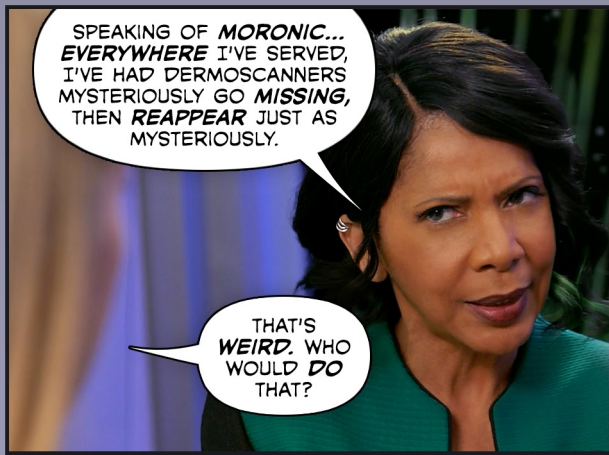


AND UNLIKE **INK** TATTOOS, REMOVAL OF **THESE** IS FAR FROM SIMPLE.

HOW SO?

DEEP TISSUE REGENERATION--
DERMAL **AND** EPIDERMAL.





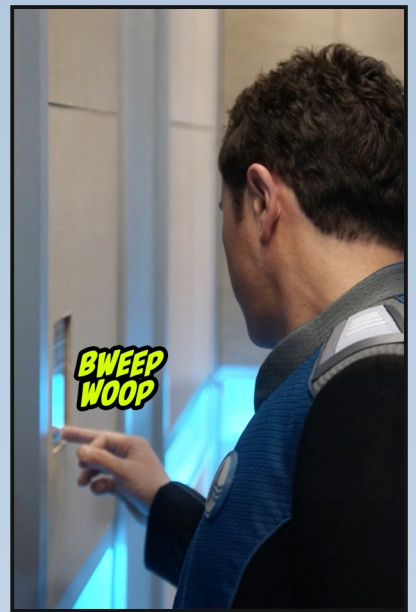


⇒SIGH⇐



ED'S QUARTERS.
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

I NEED
A DRINK.



**BWEEP
WOOP**



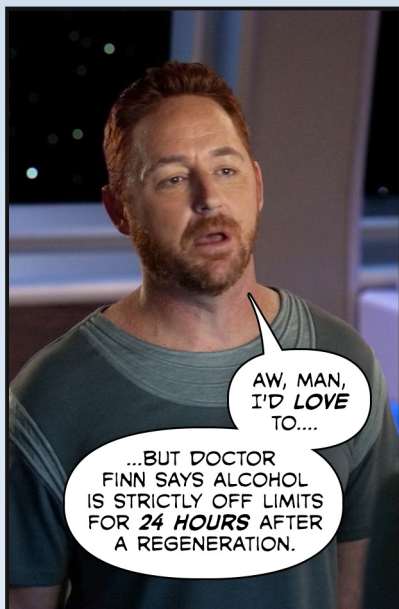
OH! HEY, ED!
WHAT'S UP?

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.



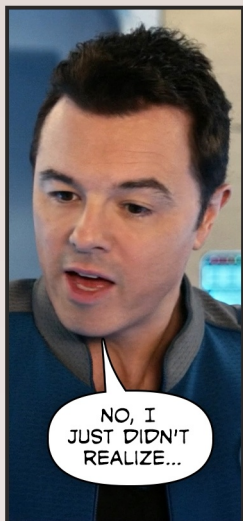
BESIDES...
SHEDDING THAT
FOREHEAD REALLY
KNOCKED THE PISS
OUT OF ME.

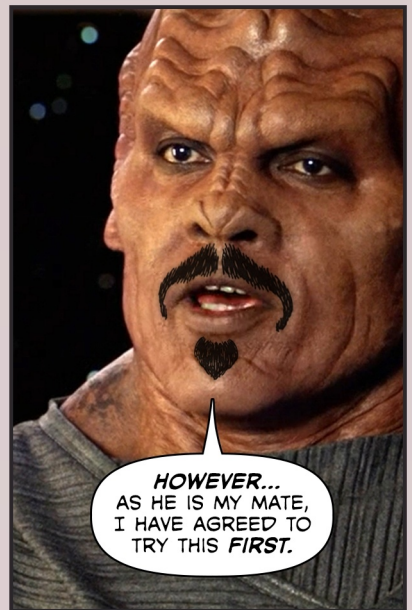
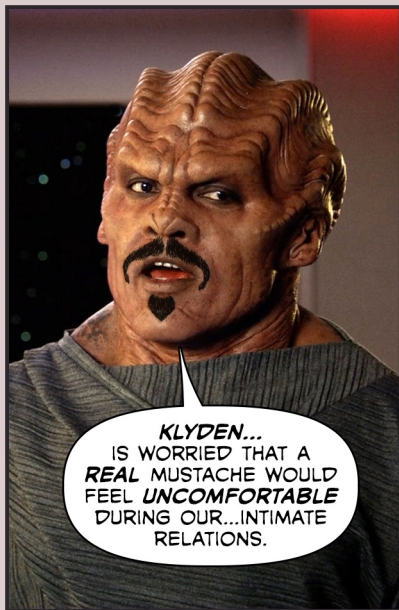


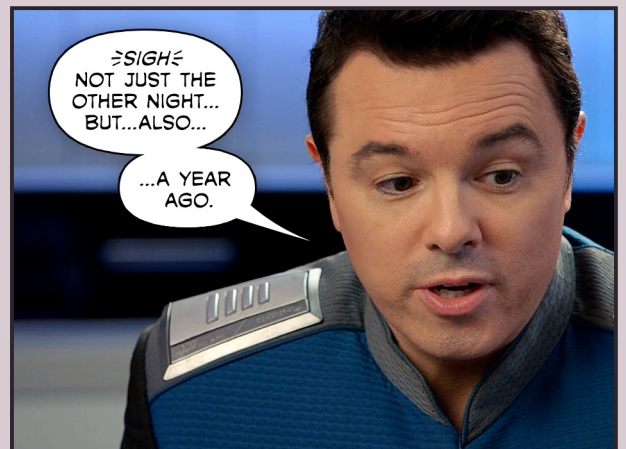
ALL GOOD.
JUST FIGURED
I'D CHECK.









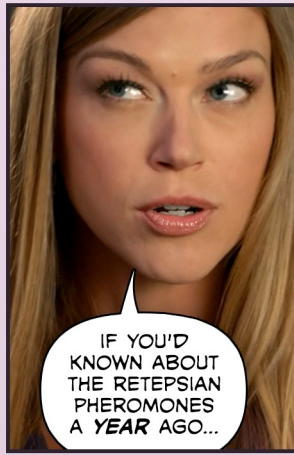




THANKS FOR SAYING THAT.



LET ME ASK YOU *THIS*, THOUGH...



IF YOU'D KNOWN ABOUT THE RETEPSIAN PHEROMONES A YEAR AGO...



...WOULD YOU HAVE ACTED ANY *DIFFERENTLY*?



I'VE...*ASKED* MYSELF THAT, AND... *SIGH* WELL... HONESTLY...



I'D...PROBABLY HAVE *VAPORIZED* DARULIO RIGHT THERE ON THE SPOT, FOR DATE-RAPING MY WIFE.



AND YOU'D BE STARING AT FOUR WALLS OF A PRISON CELL RIGHT NOW.



BUT...I'D... *LIVE* WITH THAT. *SIGH*



HE MADE US FALL IN *LOVE* WITH HIM, KEL. DELIRIOUSLY, RECKLESSLY, MADLY IN LOVE. I KNOW.



AND WHILE THE INTIMACY TECHNICALLY WAS **CONSENSUAL**, IT **FEELS** LIKE IT **WASN'T...**

...BECAUSE I **WOULDN'T** HAVE CONSENTED IF I HADN'T BEEN... **DRUGGED.**



AND...I FEEL... **DIRTY** AND **ASHAMED** AND **CONFLICTED** AND **ANGRY**, AND...



...YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRULY OPEN UP TO ABOUT THIS.

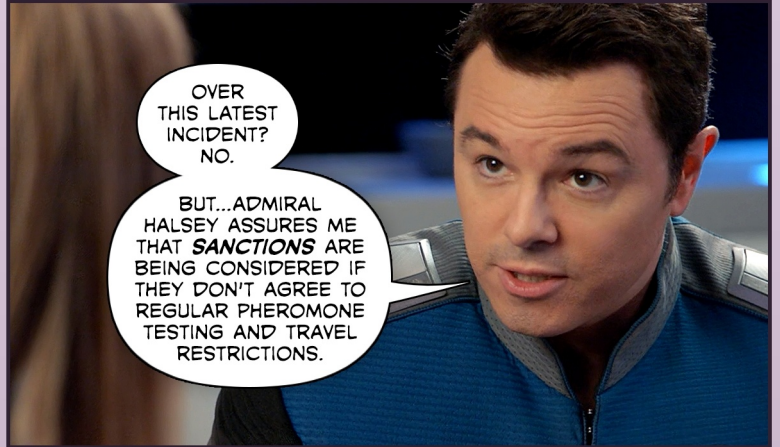


I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.

IT'S BEEN HAUNTING ME AS WELL.



DO YOU THINK **RETEPSIA** WILL BE EXPELLED FROM THE UNION?



OVER THIS LATEST INCIDENT? NO.

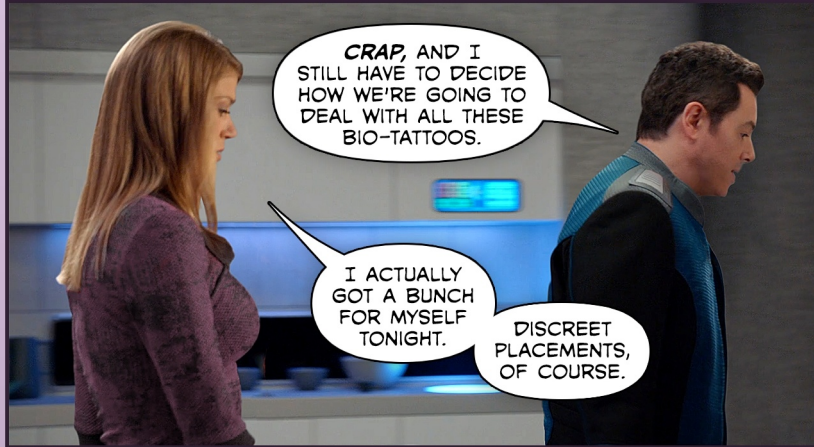
BUT...ADMIRAL **HALSEY** ASSURES ME THAT **SANCTIONS** ARE BEING CONSIDERED IF THEY DON'T AGREE TO REGULAR **PHEROMONE** TESTING AND TRAVEL RESTRICTIONS.

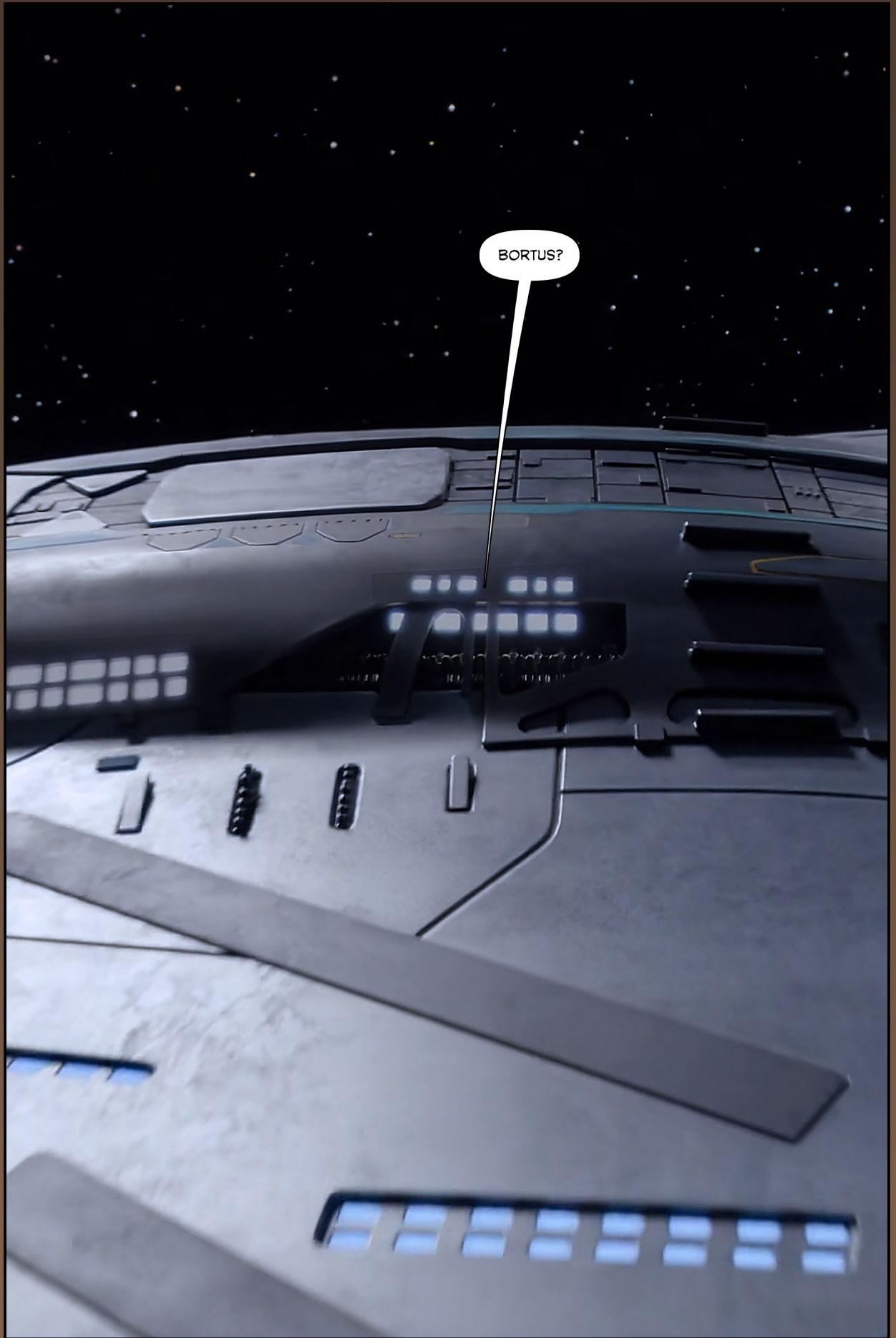


DID YOU HEAR **NURSE** **PARK** AND **ISAAC** ARE WRITING A **PAPER** THAT'S BEING FAST-TRACKED FOR PUBLICATION IN THE **UNION JOURNAL OF INTERPLANETARY MEDICINE**?



GOOD. BUT IF ANYONE COMES ASKING TO PUT ME ON AN EPISODE OF **RETEPSIA'S DIRTIEST SECRETS**, MY ANSWER IS NO.





BORTUS?

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




WHO WAS
AT THE *DOOR*,
BORTUS?



IT WAS
CAPTAIN
MERCER.



WHAT DID
HE WANT?



TO IMBIBE
SOCIAALLY.
I DECLINED.





I WILL NOT SHARE THE SEXUAL EVENT WITH YOU UNTIL IT IS GONE!



ENOUGH OF THIS!
I CANNOT SLEEP.



BORTUS!
I AM TALKING TO YOU.

THIS CONVERSATION SERVES NO PURPOSE.

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING?



FOR A WALK. I MUST CLEAR MY MIND.

DO NOT AWAIT MY RETURN.



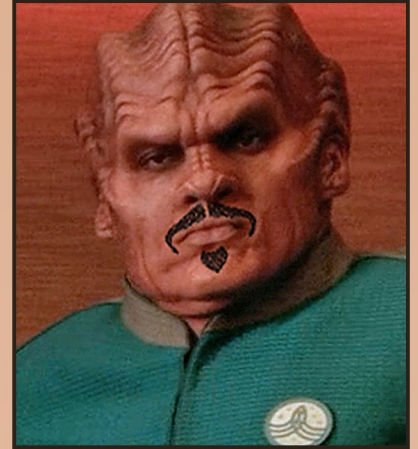
BORTUS, I AM YOUR MATE, AND I HAVE NEEDS.

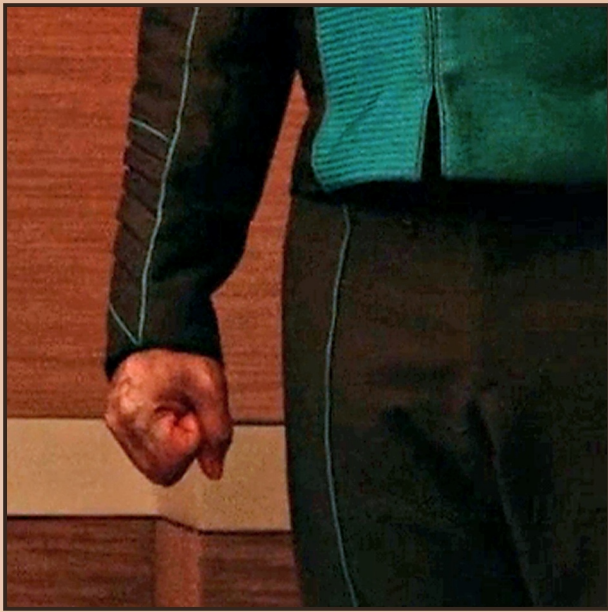


BYOOP



ACCESS SHIP'S DESSERT LIBRARY.





**MESS HALL.
WEDNESDAY NIGHT.**



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

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



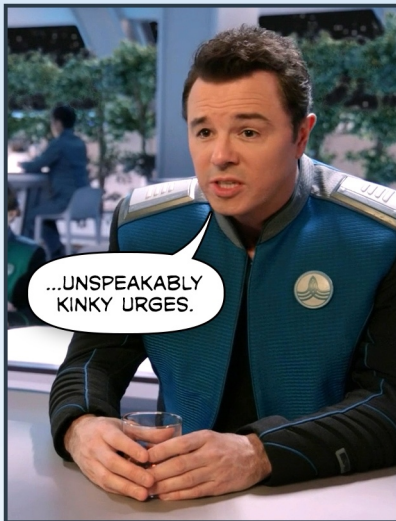
SO I MET THIS...REALLY COOL GUY...
...A COUPLE DAYS AGO...



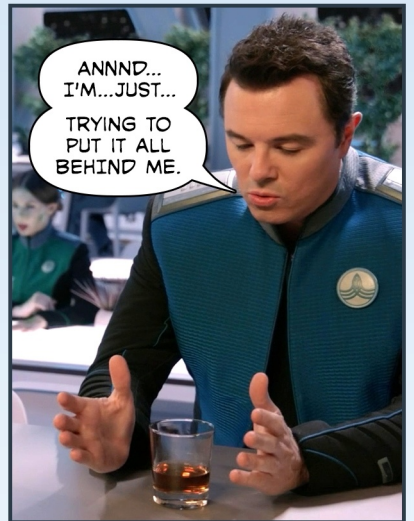
AND WE...
HIT IT OFF.



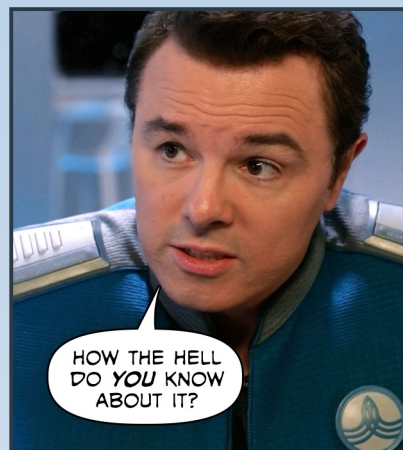
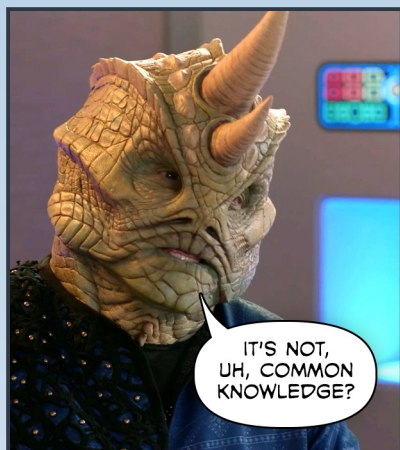
≡SIGH≡
BUT...BEING AROUND HIM...
GAVE ME...



...UNSPEAKABLY KINKY URGES.



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





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.



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



NAH, HE WAS PUSHED.



BY HIS BOSS. FOR MISSING WORK.



HOLY CRAP.



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.



ANYTIME,
CAP.



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



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



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



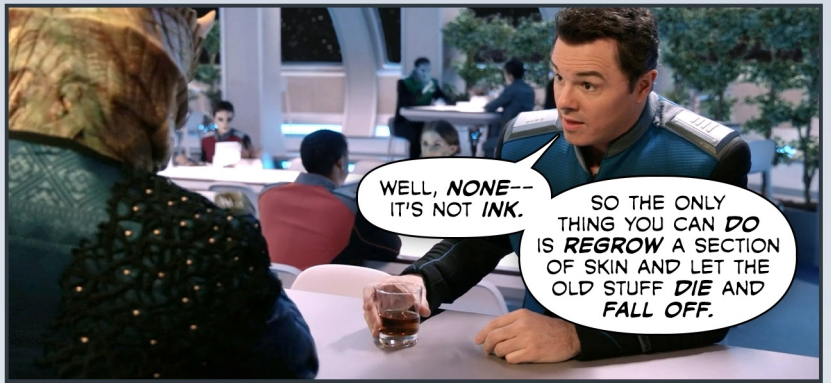
AND... **ONE**
LED TO **TWO**, AND
TWO LED TO **FIFTY**,
AND...



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

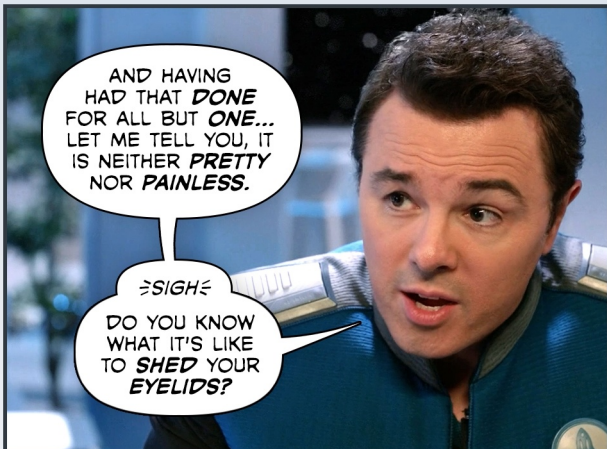


WHAT'S
THE **ERASAL**
PROCESS?



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.

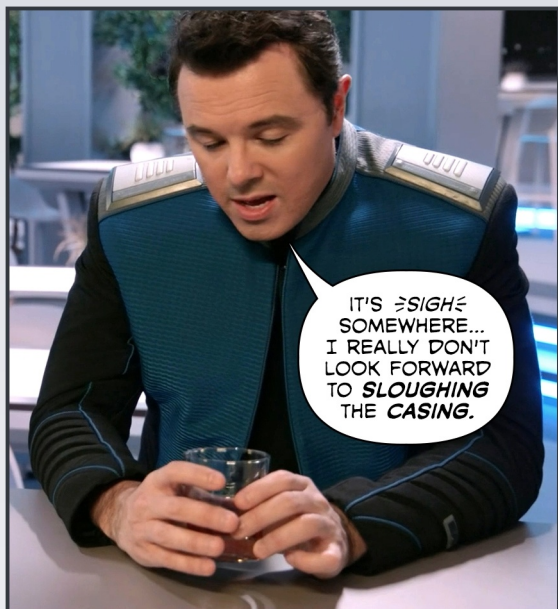


AND HAVING
HAD THAT **DONE**
FOR ALL BUT **ONE**...
LET ME TELL YOU, IT
IS NEITHER **PRETTY**
NOR **PAINLESS**.

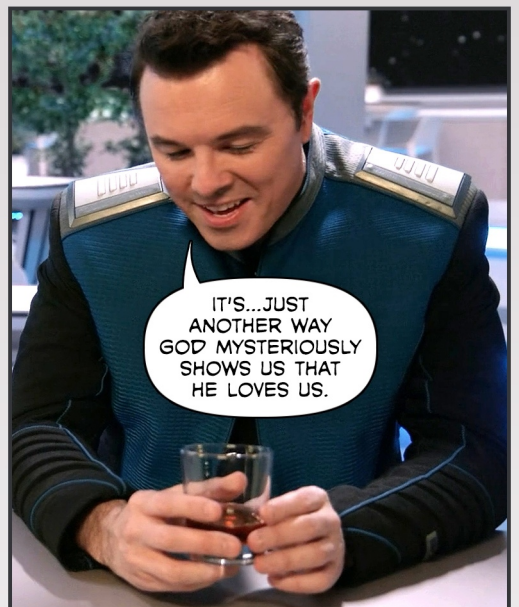
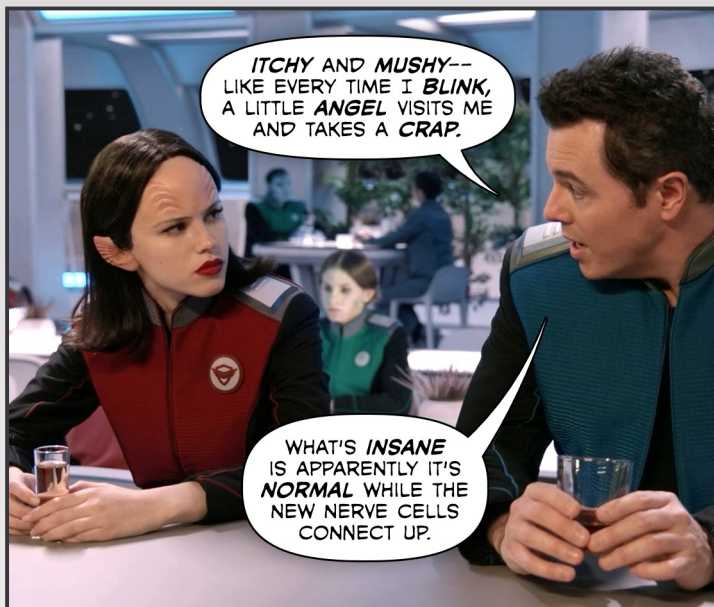
\gg SIGH \ll
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO **SHED** YOUR
EYELIDS?

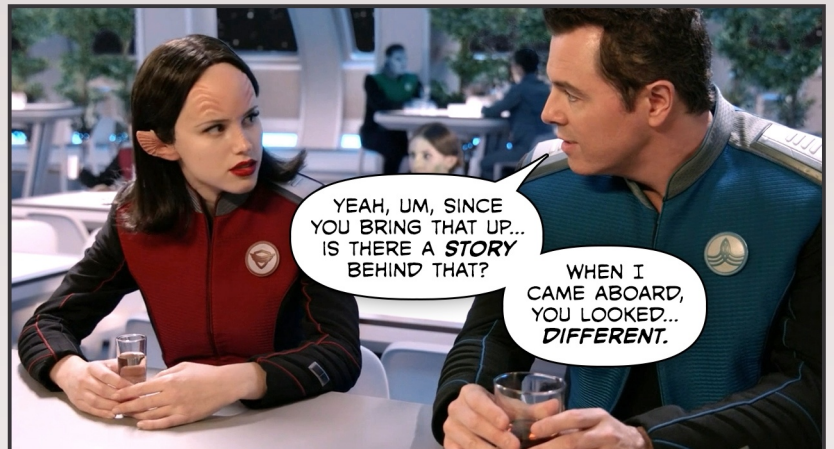
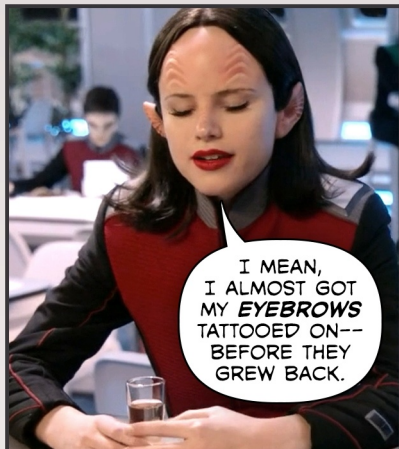


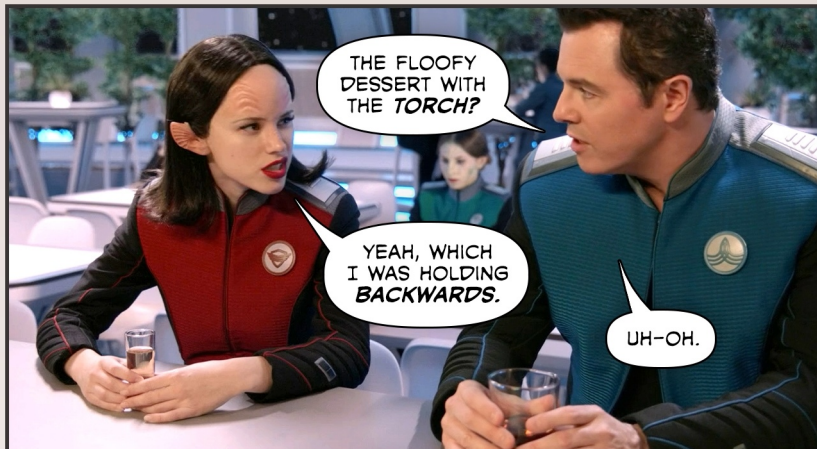
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT'S LIKE **NOT**
TO **SHED** MY
EYELIDS.

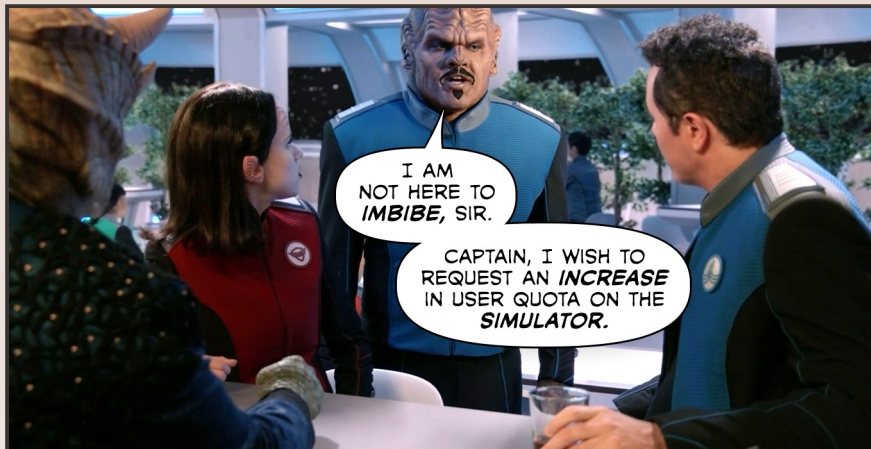














SIR, I--

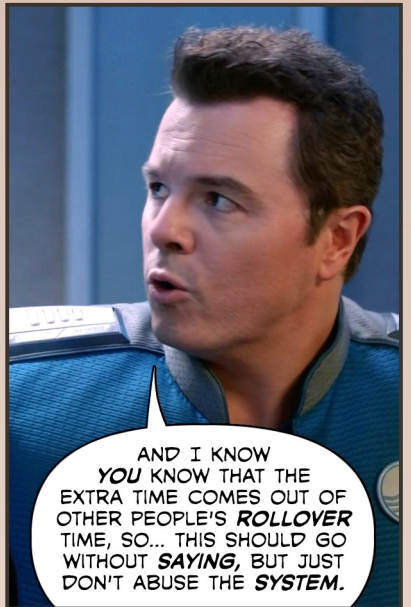


THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH.

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?

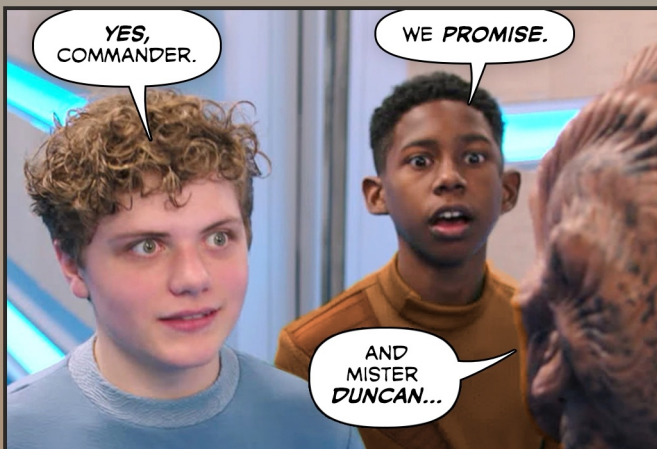
≡SIGH≡ APPARENTLY SOMEONE'S KID DUMPED A BOTTLE OF **SRIRACHA SAUCE** INTO THE MATTER INDUCTION CONDUIT AND BURNT OUT THEIR WHOLE SYSTEM.

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.





MEANWHILE...

**BRIEFING ROOM.
THURSDAY MORNING.**

AND SO FOR THAT REASON, I'VE TASKED ISAAC WITH FINDING AND DESTROYING ALL COPIES OF BIO-TATTOO ALGORITHMS IN EVERY DERMO-PRINTER AND ANY OTHER SHIPBOARD DEVICE CAPABLE OF ALTERING SKIN.

BORTUS!
YOU MADE IT.
WE WERE ALL
WORRIED.

AND
WE'RE ALL
STARVING.

I AM
SORRY TO
BE LATE.

A GROUP
OF CHILDREN
RUNNING THROUGH
THE CORRIDORS
REQUIRED MY
ATTENTION.

UH, BORTUS?
WHERE ARE THE
PRETZELS?

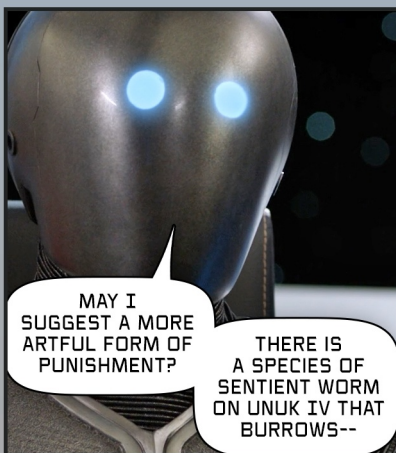
IT WAS...A
LONG WALK TO
THE MEETING...

...AND I WAS
EXPERIENCING
GREAT HUNGER.

I REGRET
THAT I CONSUMED
THEM ON THE WAY,
COMMANDER.

ALL OF
THEM?

WHERE'S THE
BOWL? OR DID
YOU EAT THAT
TOO?





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.

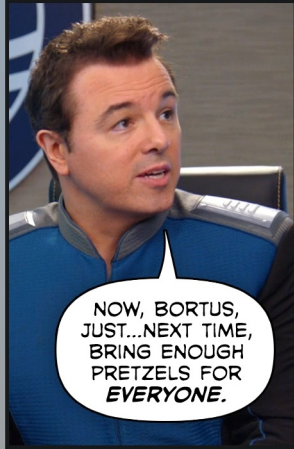
MOCLAN DUDE'S **ANGRY AS BALLS**, THROWS HIM DOWN, REACHES INTO HIS THROAT, RIPS OUT HIS **SPINAL CORD**. GUTS EVERYWHERE.



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



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



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



WITH **MUSTARD**.



AND GET THE GOOD STUFF, THE **SPICY** STUFF.

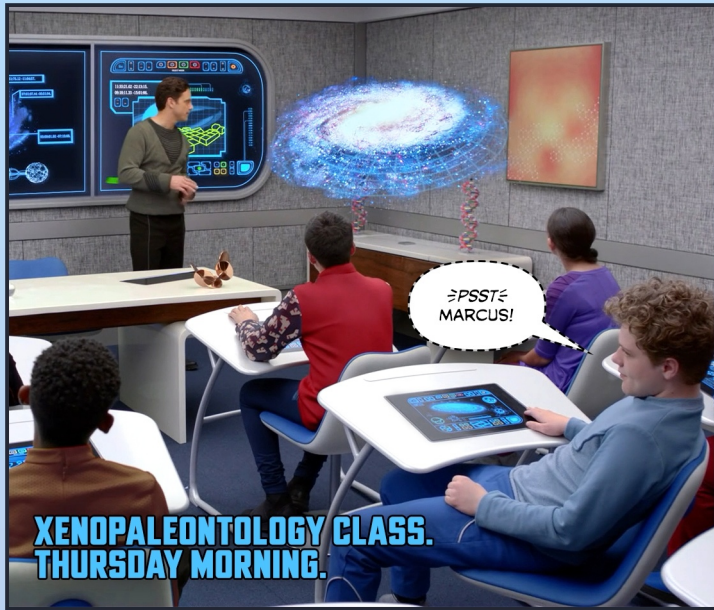


...NOT THAT **DIJON** CRAP THAT KELLY GETS.



REALLY? WE'RE DOING THIS?





**XENOPALEONTOLOGY CLASS.
THURSDAY MORNING.**

PSST!
MARCUS!



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



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.

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

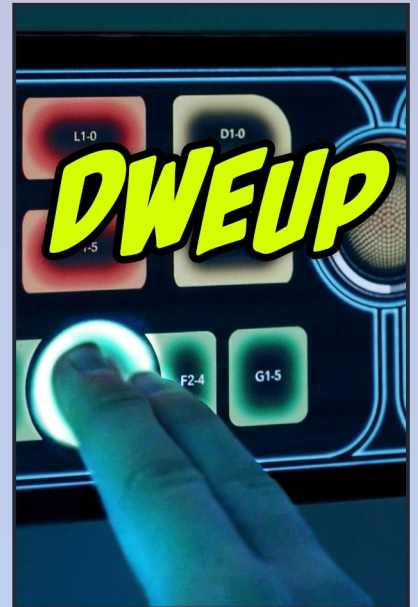
WELL, HURRY UP!
THIS ROOM SMELLS
LIKE **HAMSTER**.



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



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







UHH, BORTUS?



HAVE YOU BEEN...?



IS THERE... A PROBLEM?



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--



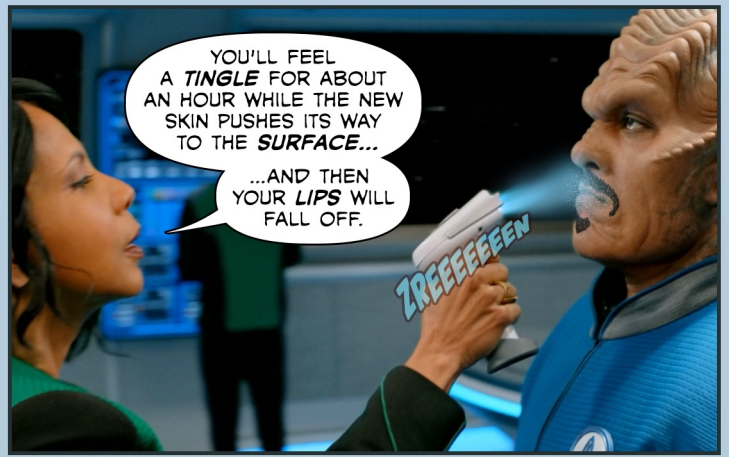
O-KAY... YOU CAN STOP THERE, BORTUS.



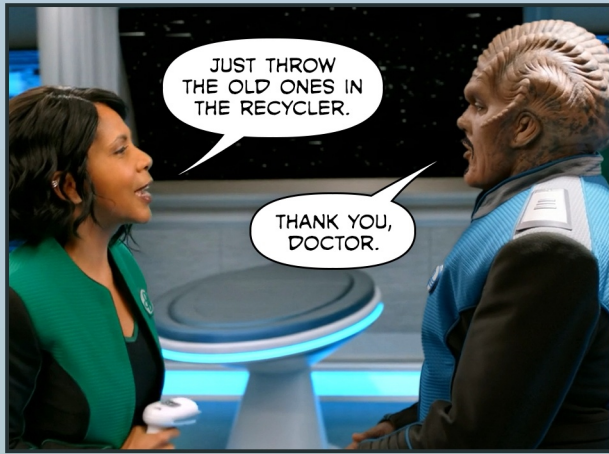
LET'S JUST BE **GLAD** YOUR **BIO-TATTOO** ISN'T **MUTATING**.



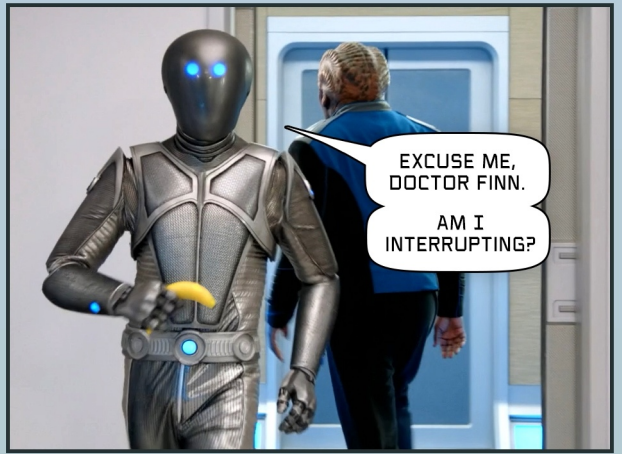
LET ME GO GET THE **DERMO-STIMULATOR**.



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.



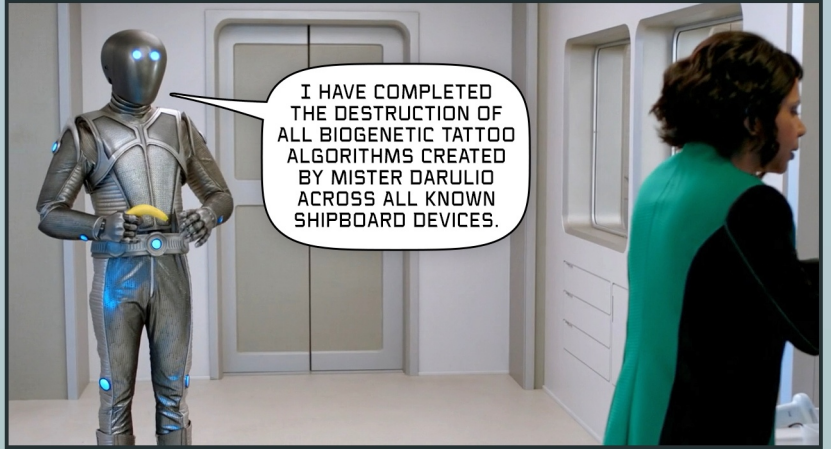
JUST THROW THE OLD ONES IN THE RECYCLER.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR.



EXCUSE ME, DOCTOR FINN.
AM I INTERRUPTING?



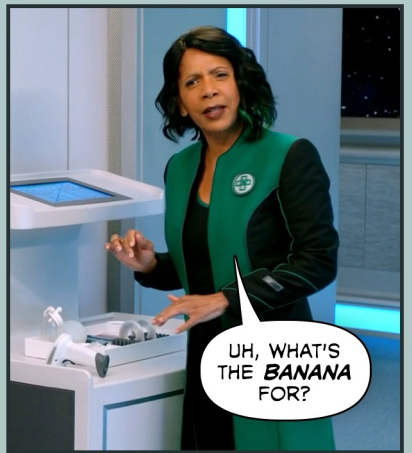
IS IT **QUICK**, ISAAC?
I'M VERY BUSY TODAY.



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?





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**.



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...



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.



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.



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

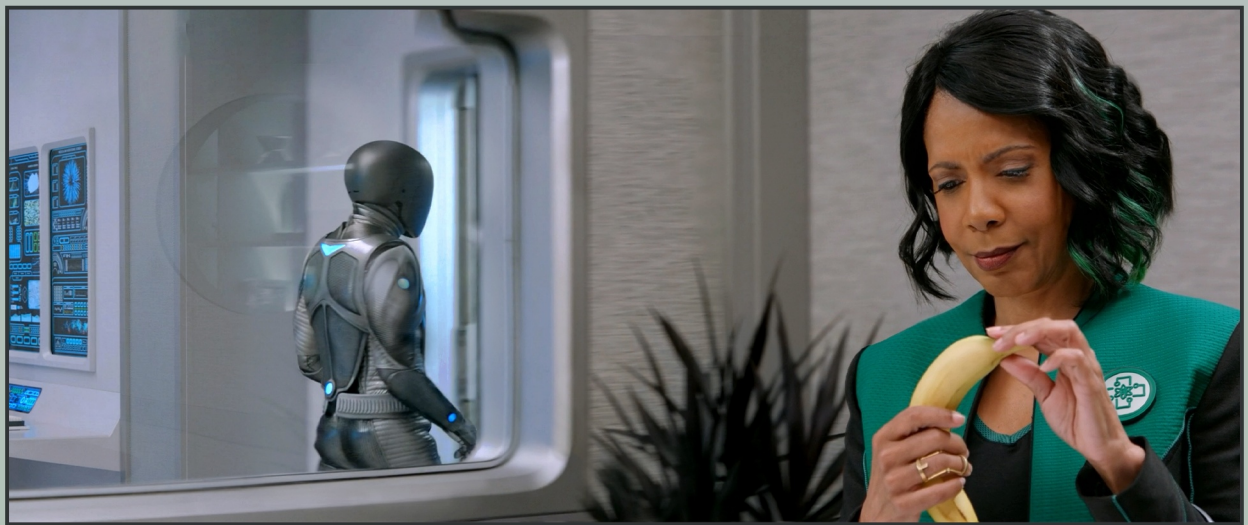


LIKewise, I
AM QUITE FOND
OF THEM.

I WILL GO
VISIT THEM
NOW.



PLEASE
CONSUME
THE BANANA
SOON.



DINNERTIME ARRIVES...



UH, MARCUS?
WHAT IS THAT ON
YOUR FACE?



FINN QUARTERS.
THURSDAY EVENING.

I DO NOT
RECOGNIZE MY
OWN SON.



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

IT'S A
NEW KIND OF
TATTOO.



SIT DOWN,
MARCUS.



AM I IN
TROUBLE?

THAT
DEPENDS.
SIT.



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



BUT
COMMANDER
BORTUS
HAS ONE!

AND
LIEUTENANT
LAMARR HAS
LIKE TEN
OF 'EM!



THEY ARE ADULTS, MARCUS.



I'M ALMOST AN ADULT, MOM.



OH, YOU THINK *SO*?



MM-HMM.



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.



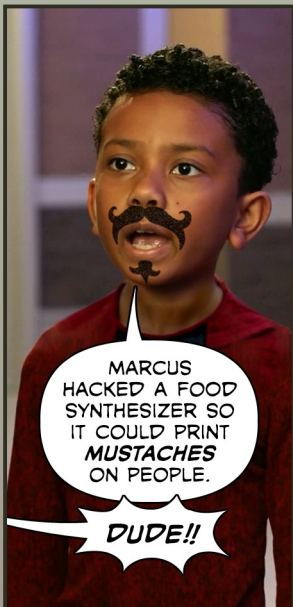
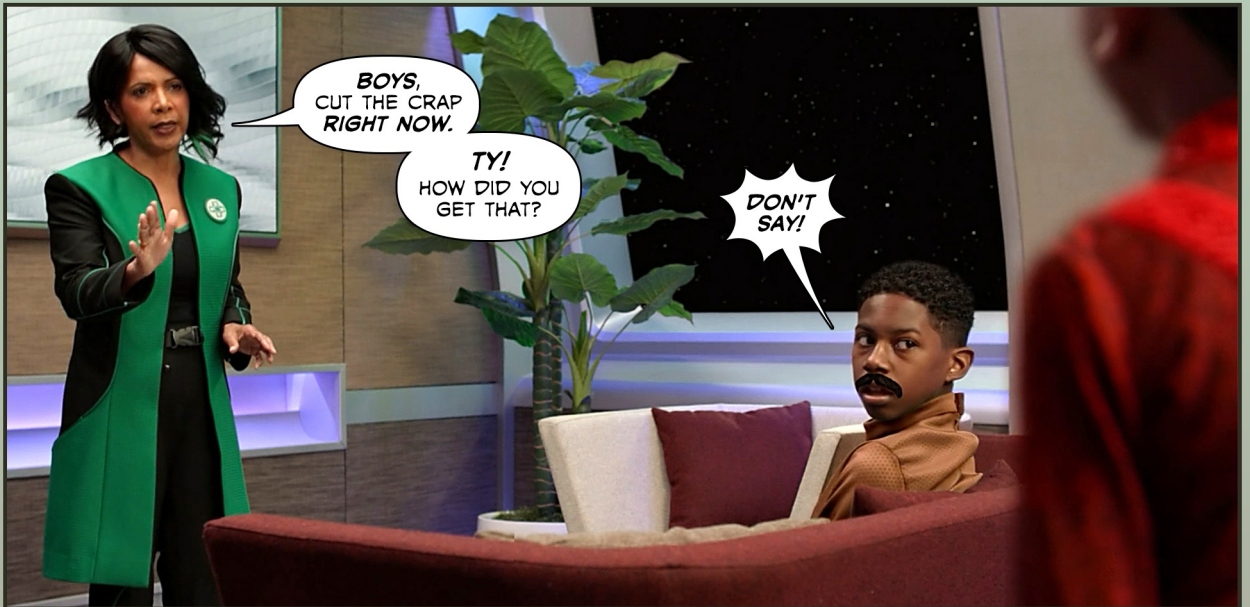
NO, NO, NO!

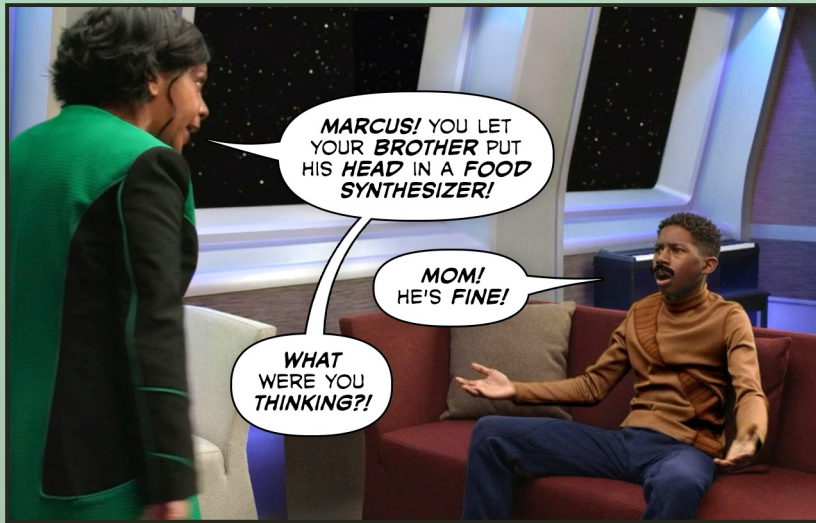


SECOND OF ALL, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?



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...



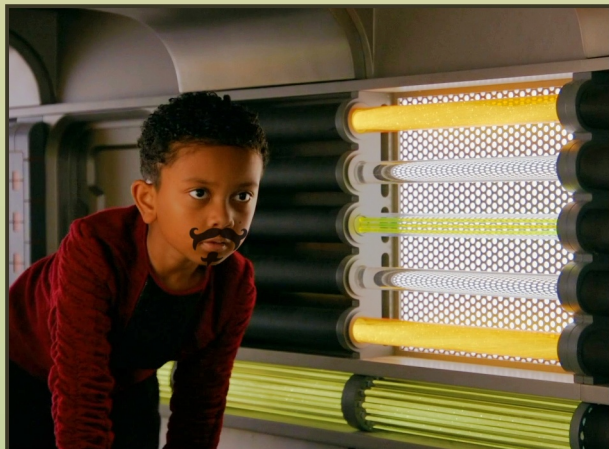
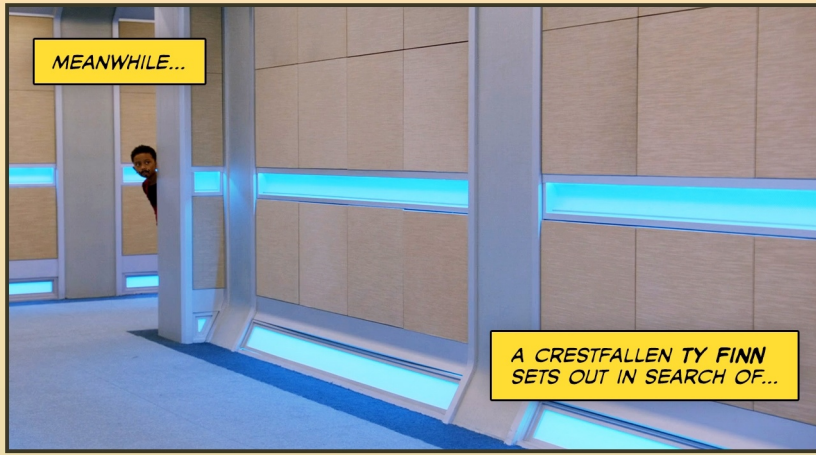
ISAAC PUT
YOU UP TO
THIS?



YEAH. AM
I STILL IN
TROUBLE?



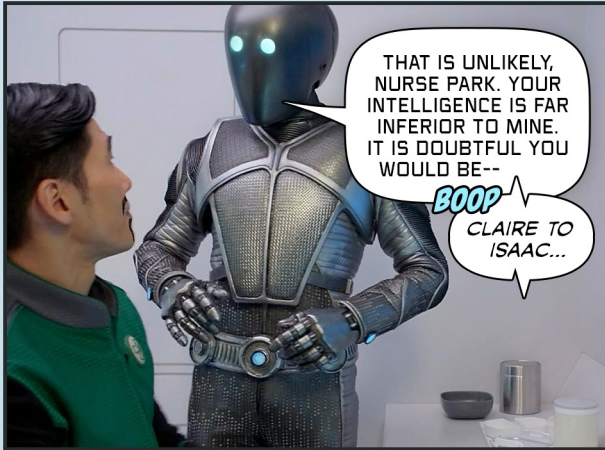
RIGHT NOW,
NOT AS MUCH
AS *ISAAC*.



SICKBAY.
THURSDAY EVENING.

I SURE APPRECIATE YOUR BEING A CO-AUTHOR ON THIS, ISAAC.

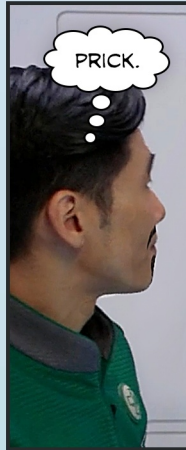
HOPEFULLY I CAN RETURN THE FAVOR SOMEDAY.



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.

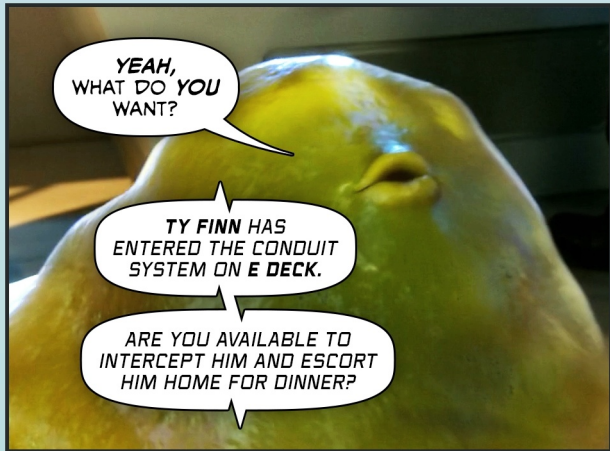
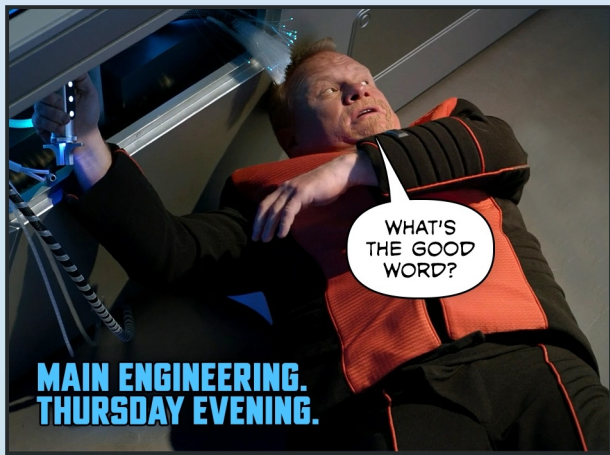


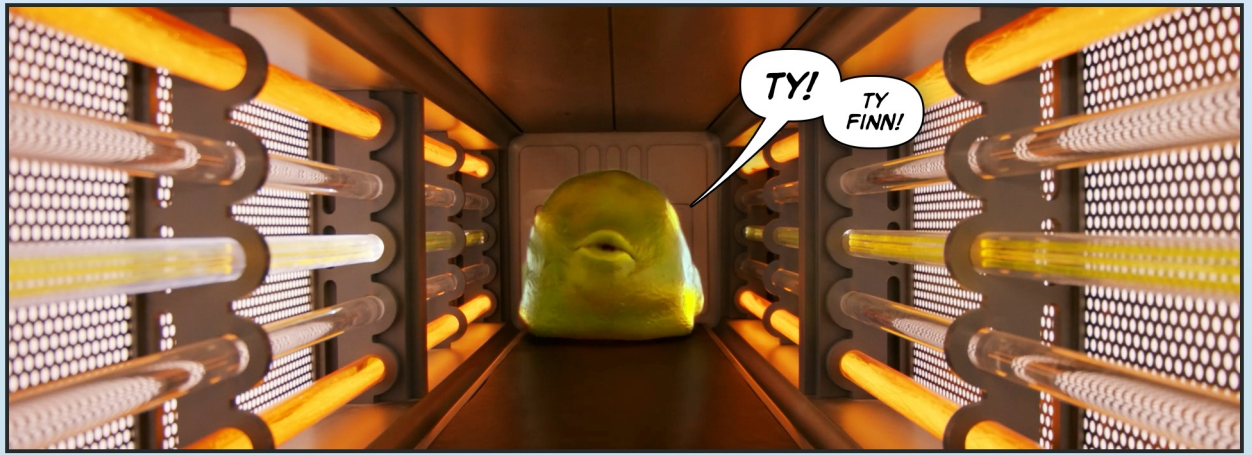
THANKS.

AND ISAAC...

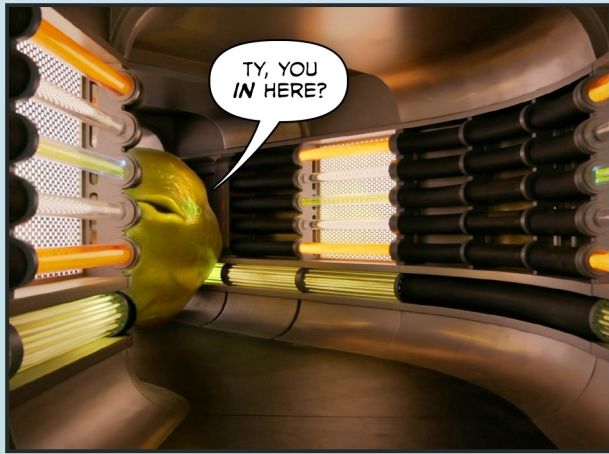
STOP BY MY QUARTERS WHEN YOU HAVE A MINUTE.

I WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOMETHING.





TY!
TY FINN!

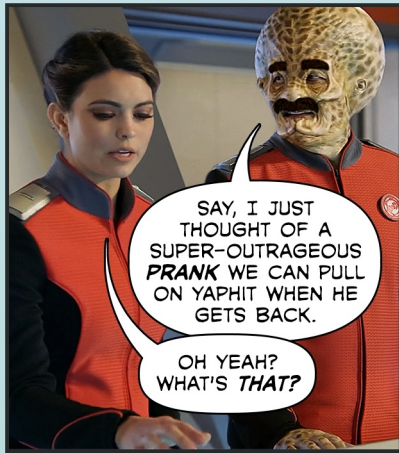


TY, YOU
IN HERE?



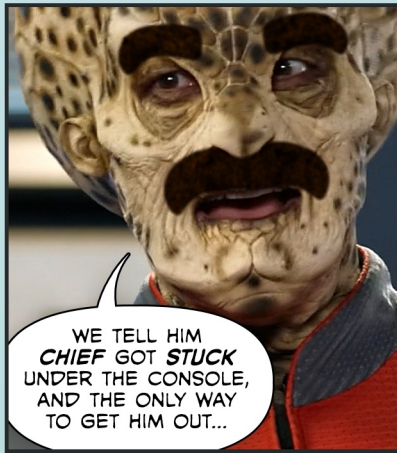
WHERE
ARE YOU,
YA LITTLE
SNOT?

YEEESHKA,
WHAT IS THAT
SMELL?

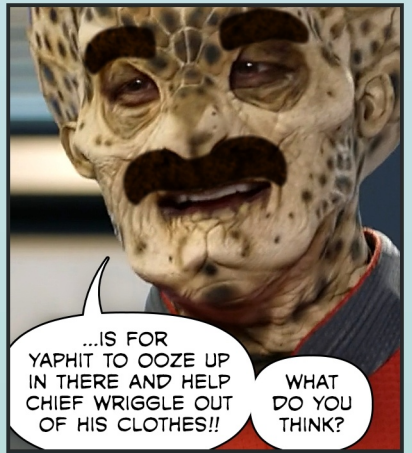


SAY, I JUST
THOUGHT OF A
SUPER-OUTRAGEOUS
PRANK WE CAN PULL
ON YAPHIT WHEN HE
GETS BACK.

OH YEAH?
WHAT'S THAT?

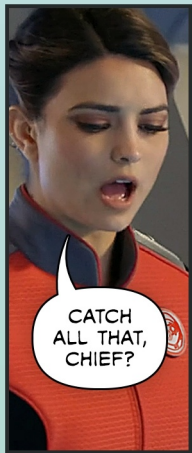


WE TELL HIM
CHIEF GOT **STUCK**
UNDER THE CONSOLE,
AND THE ONLY WAY
TO GET HIM OUT...



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

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?



CATCH
ALL THAT,
CHIEF?

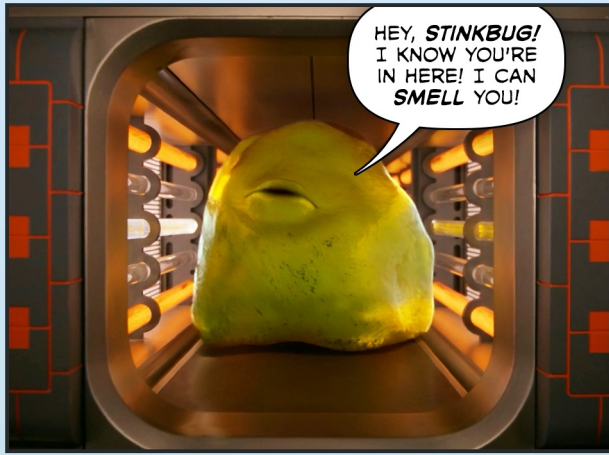


YEAH, I'M
AFRAID THAT IS
NOT HAPPENING,
MY FRIENDS.

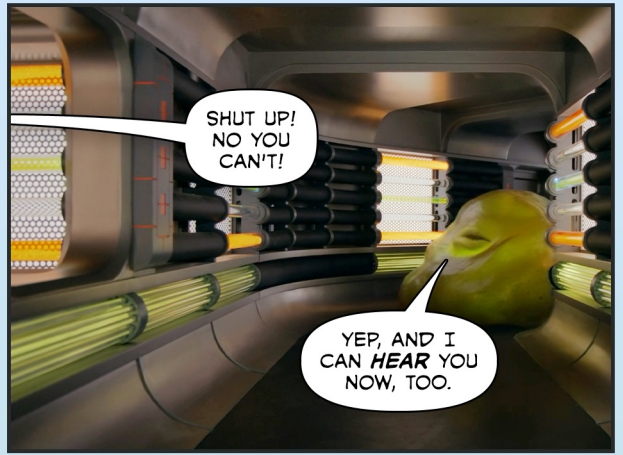


≧SIGH≦
I ALWAYS
THINK OF THE
BEST PRANKS,
AND NO ONE
WANTS TO PLAY
ALONG.

I THOUGHT
THESE TATTOOS
WOULD MAKE
ME FUNNIER.

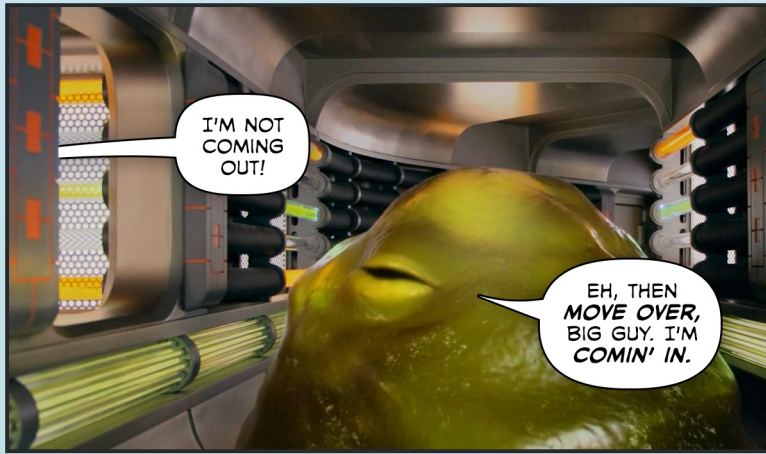


HEY, *STINKBUG!*
I KNOW YOU'RE
IN HERE! I CAN
SMELL YOU!



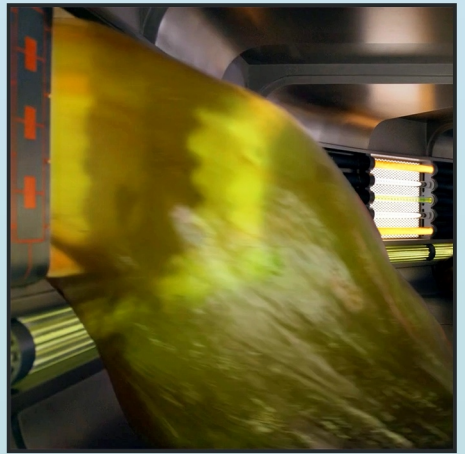
SHUT UP!
NO YOU
CAN'T!

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



I'M NOT
COMING
OUT!

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



GO AWAY!

*I WANNA
BE ALONE!*



HEY, YOU
CAN'T BE
IN THERE!

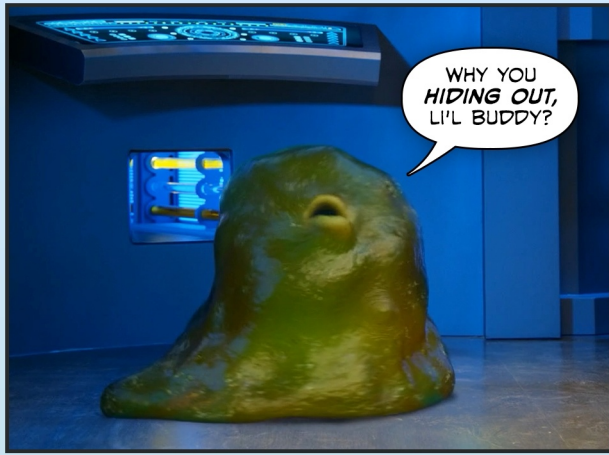
CRAP.



*FOUND YA,
LITTLE SNAKE!*



≡MNRFF≡



WHY YOU HIDING OUT, LI'L BUDDY?



MY MOM'S MAD AT ME.
MARCUS TOO, I THINK.



WOWZA! WHAT'D YOU DO?

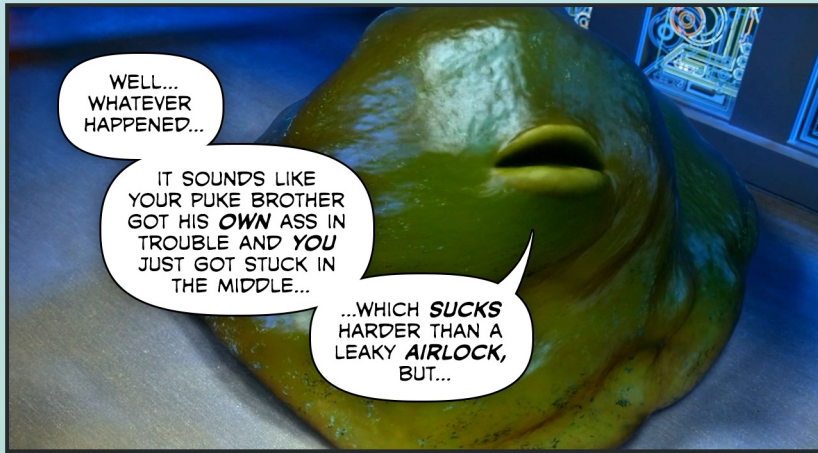


I GOT MARCUS IN TROUBLE, I GUESS.

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

NOW HE'S MAD AT ME 'CAUSE HE'S GROUNDED.

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



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...



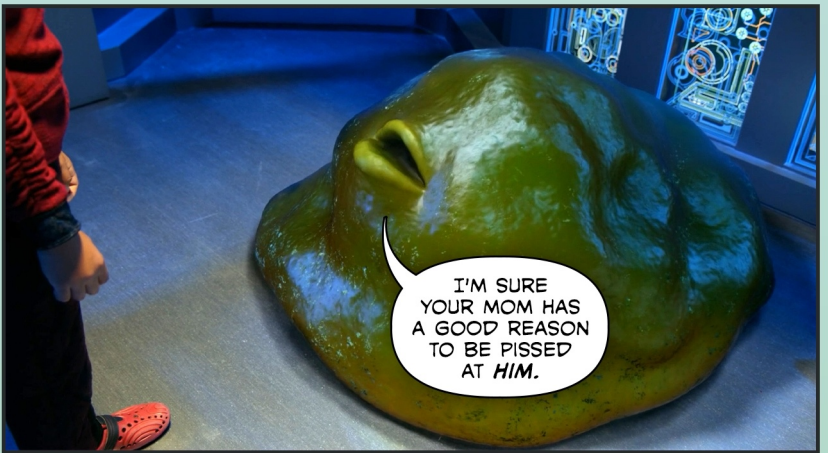
SOMETIMES YA JUST GOTTA RAT SOMEONE OUT FOR THEIR OWN MORAL GOOD.



LIKE ISAAC, THAT BAST--

BAST--

BASTION OF ABSTRUSENESS.



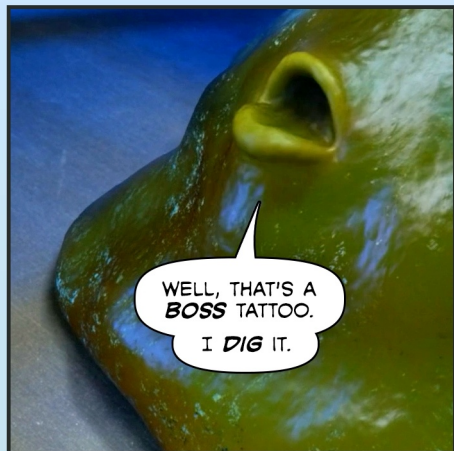
I'M SURE YOUR MOM HAS A GOOD REASON TO BE PISSED AT HIM.



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



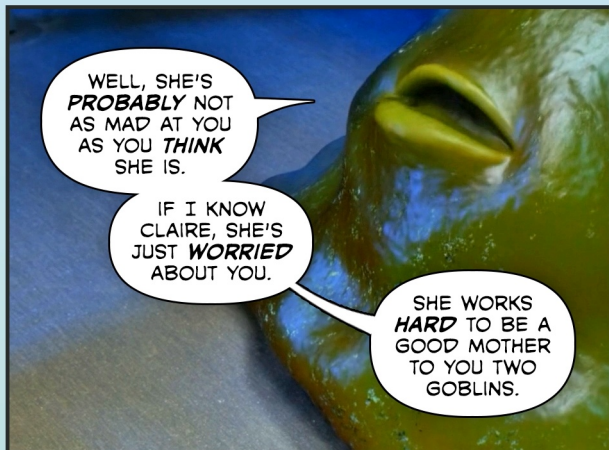
IT'S A MUSTACHE TATTOO.



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



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.



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?



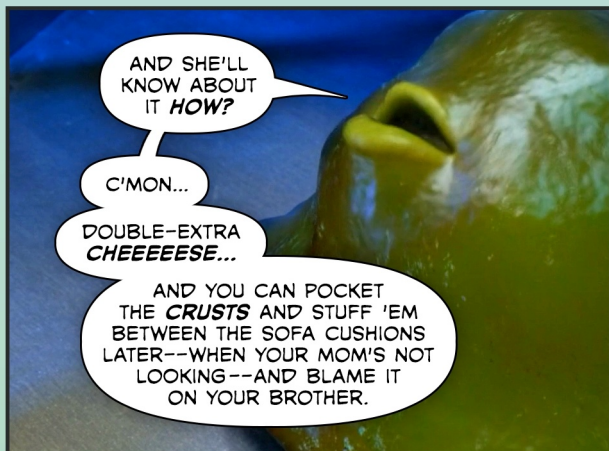
I DON'T WANT TO.



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?



MY MOM WILL KILL ME.



AND SHE'LL KNOW ABOUT IT HOW?

C'MON...

DOUBLE-EXTRA CHEEEEEESE...

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.

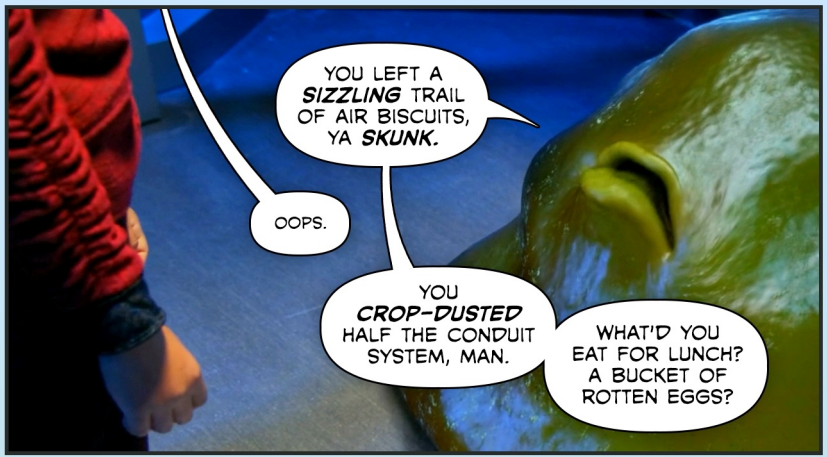


≡GIGGLE≡ OKAY!



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?



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.



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...



...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**.

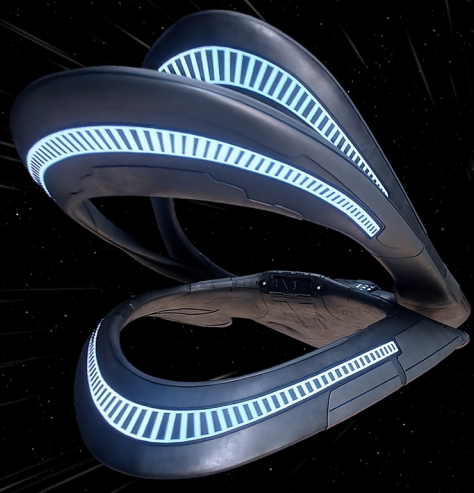
LET'S BOOGIE.

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.



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

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

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

YEAH, WE GET ALONG ALL RIGHT.



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.



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...



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

I MEAN... SUPER **STRENGTH**, SUPER **HEARING**, **QUANTUM SPEED**, **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?**



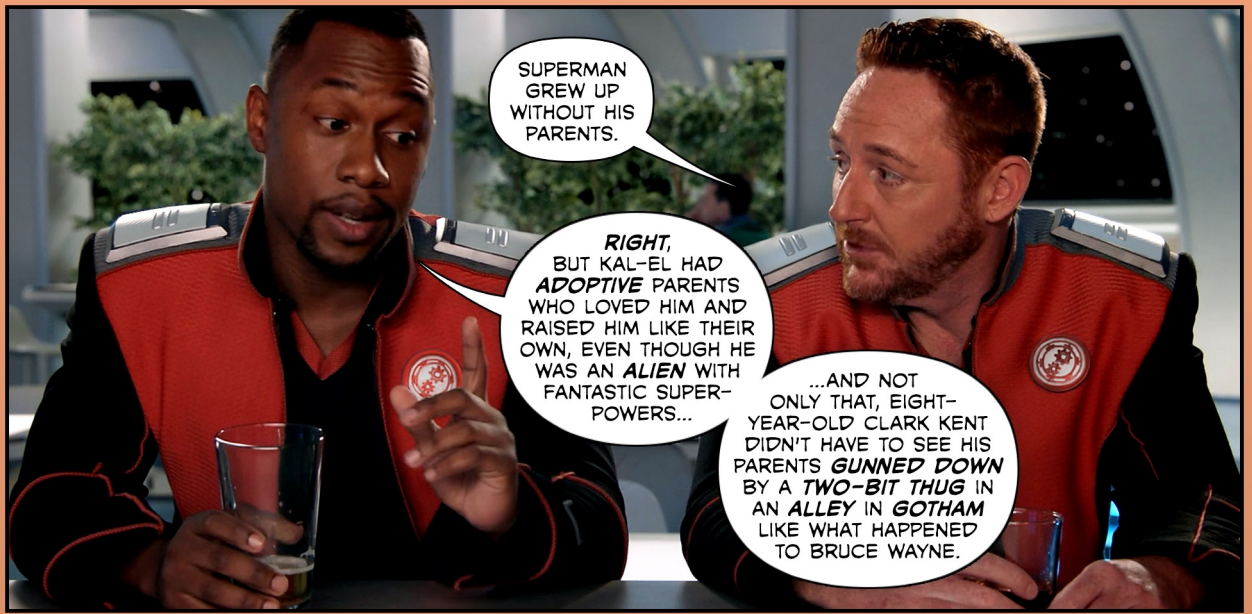
SEE, THAT'S JUST **IT**. **SUPERMAN** IS BASICALLY A **GOD** WITH **MAGIC** POWERS... BUT **BATMAN**, HE'S JUST A REGULAR **DUDE** WHO WORKED HIS **ASS** OFF TO GET WHERE HE IS.

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.



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

SUPERMAN WAS **BORN** INTO SUCCESS.

BATMAN **FAILED** INTO SUCCESS.

HUH?



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.**



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.



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



CATCH YOU ON THE FLIP.

SIP

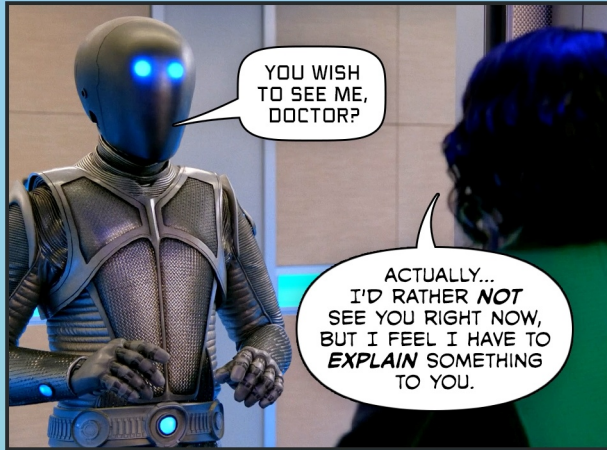


FINN QUARTERS.
THURSDAY EVENING.

**BWEEP
WOOP**



ISAAC.



YOU WISH
TO SEE ME,
DOCTOR?

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



HOW DO
I FRAME
THIS?

TY AND
MARCUS
ADORE YOU,
ISAAC...

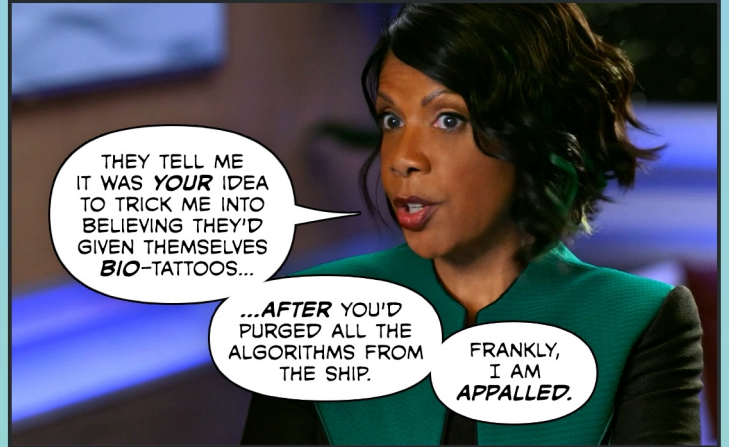
...AND I
APPRECIATE YOUR
SPENDING **TIME**
WITH THEM...

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



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

YES.



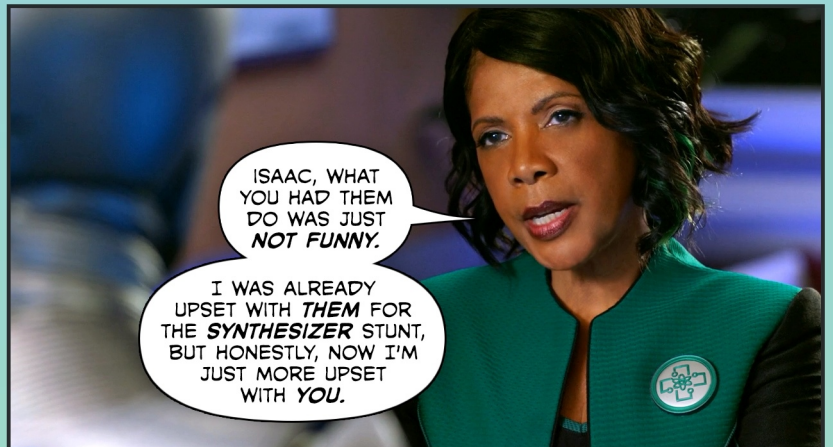
THEY TELL ME
IT WAS **YOUR** IDEA
TO TRICK ME INTO
BELIEVING THEY'D
GIVEN THEMSELVES
BIO-TATTOOS...

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

FRANKLY,
I AM
APPALLED.

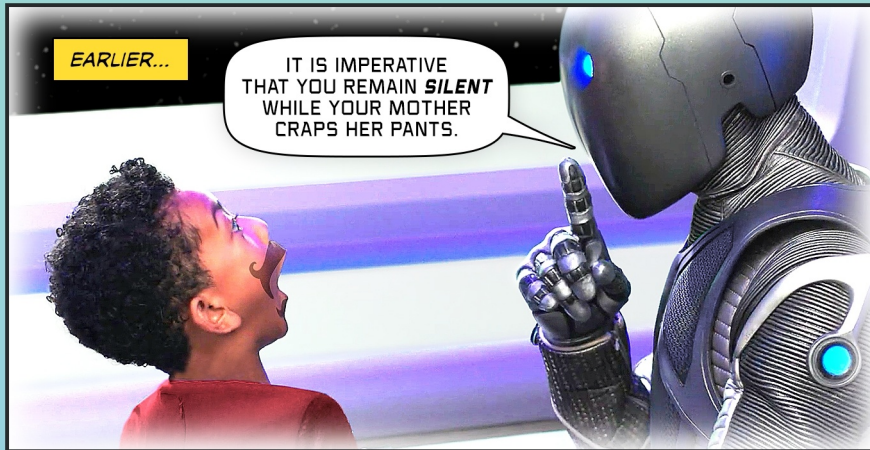
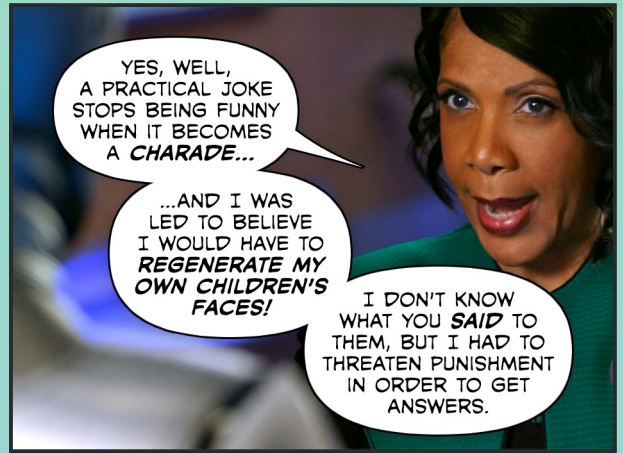


WAS THE
HUMOR EXECUTED
IMPROPERLY?



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**.



AFTER DINNER...

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

KELLY'S QUARTERS.
THURSDAY EVENING.

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

OH? WHAT MAKES YOU SAY **THAT**?

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.



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?



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.



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
SURPRISED.

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.



TWO HOURS AND FOUR MORE DRINKS LATER...

HEYO!

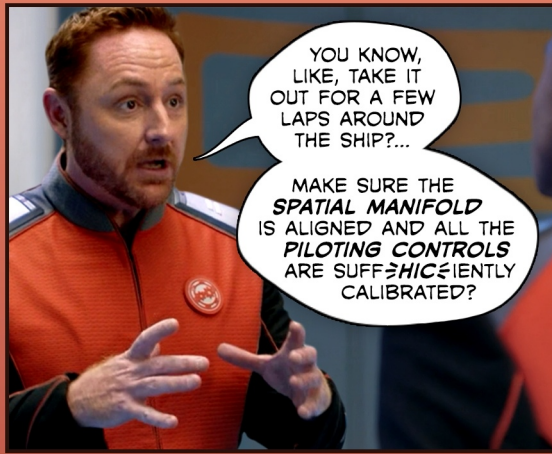
SHUTTLE BAY.
THURSDAY NIGHT.



GOOD EVENING, LIEUTENANT. CAN I HELP YOU?



HEY, MAN, I KNOW IT'S, LIKE, REALLY LATE, BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO RUN SOME FLIGHT DISTRIBUTIONS ON SHUTTLE ONE OVER THERE.



YOU KNOW, LIKE, TAKE IT OUT FOR A FEW LAPS AROUND THE SHIP?...
MAKE SURE THE SPATIAL MANIFOLD IS ALIGNED AND ALL THE PILOTING CONTROLS ARE SUFFICIENTLY CALIBRATED?



UHHHHH, IT'S NOT ON THE SCHEDULE FOR TONIGHT.



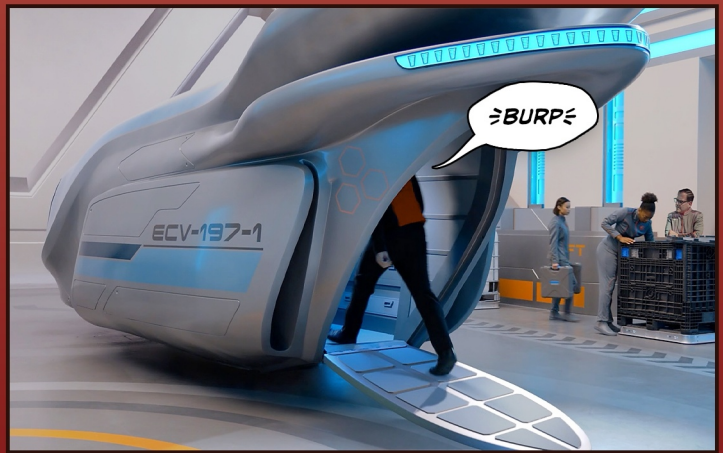
OHHHHH! NO. RIGHT. YEAH. AND THAT WOULD BE... BECAUSE...IT...WAS...DISTRIBUTION YOU'RE LOOKING AT THE GUY WHO FORGOT TO SCHEDULE IT!
THAT'S ME, ALWAYS FORGETTING THINGS!
GORDON THE FORGETFUL, THEY CALL ME UP ON THE BRIDGE.



UH, OKAY... I'LL APPROVE IT. GO AHEAD.
SAY, ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?



OH, TIP TOP! AND I'LL HAVE IT BACK DISTRIBUTION LESS THAN AN HOUR.
THANKS, MAN.



DISTRIBUTION



♪ OPEN SPACE
UP AHEAD
AND IT'S GLOWIN'
JUST AS FAR
AS MY EYES
CAN SEE

♪
LOOK AWAY,
LOOK AWAY,
'CAUSE I'M GOIN'
ON AN EPIC
MISCHIEF
SPREE

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

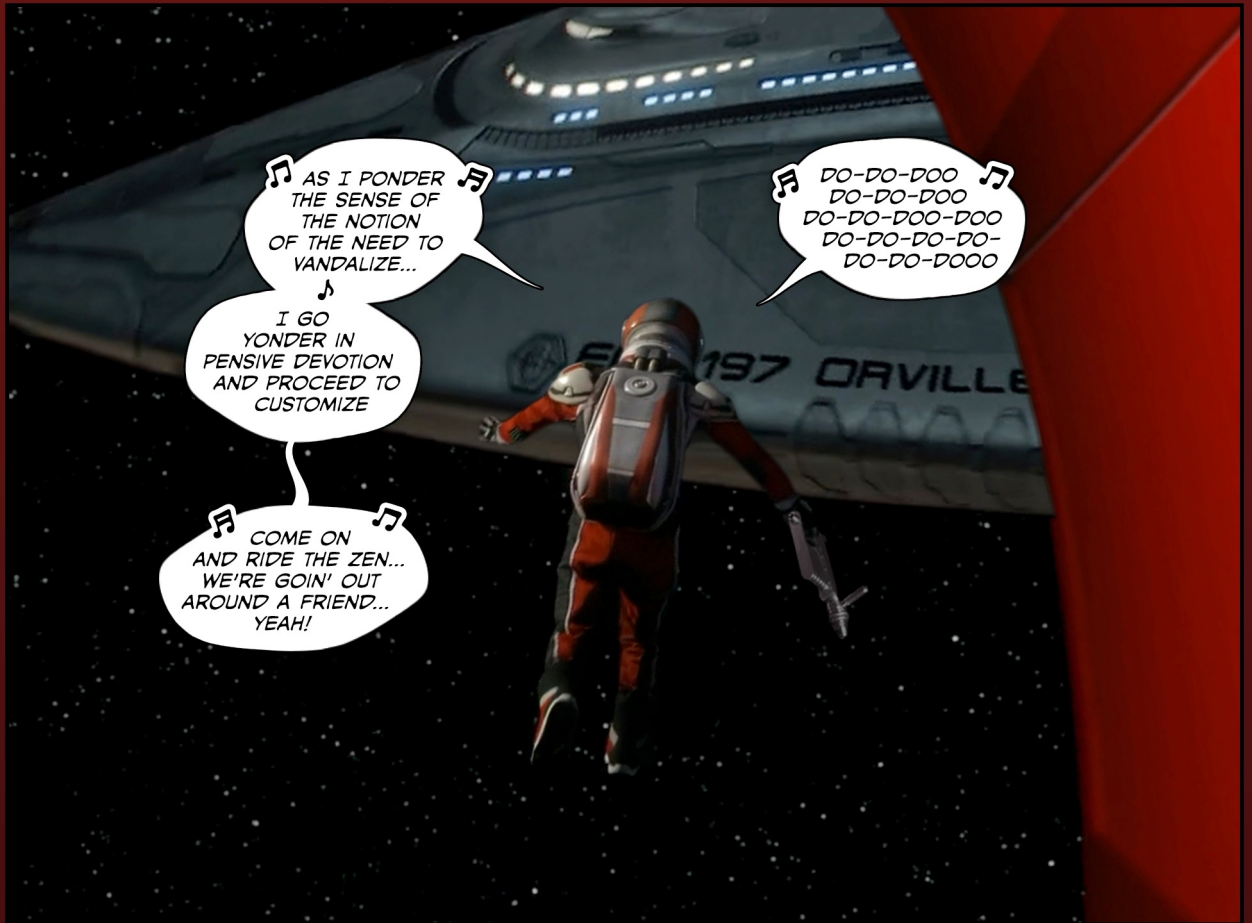
TO THE TUNE OF:
"UP AROUND THE BEND"
BY CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL



♪ BRING A WINK
AND A SMILE FOR
THE PAINTBRUSH...
♪ TAKE A LEAP FOR
ALL MANKIND

♪
FLOAT AWAY,
FLOAT AWAY,
KEEP IT HUSH-HUSH...
LEAVE THE SHUTTLE
FAR BEHIND

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



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-DOO

TO BE CONTINUED...

APPENDIX TO PART TWO

*Behind the scenes:
How the sauce is made*

Facial Tattoos

Cmdr. Bortus



Marcus Finn



Ty Finn



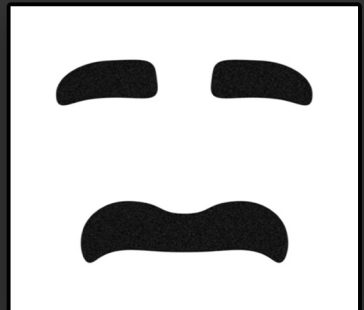
Nurse Park



Chief Newton



Lt. Dann



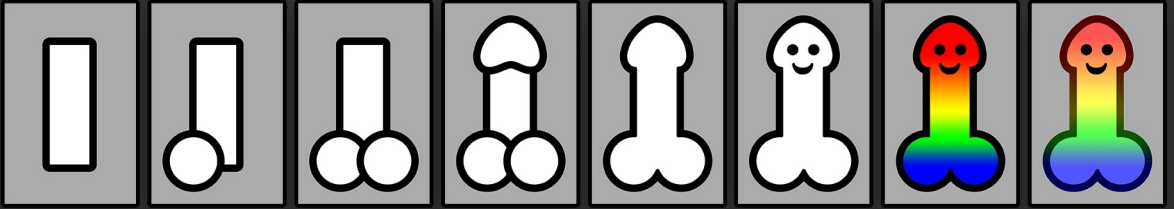
Ensign Tsai



Ensign Brooks



1. Construction of Rainbow Willy



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



3. Screenshot relit and cropped



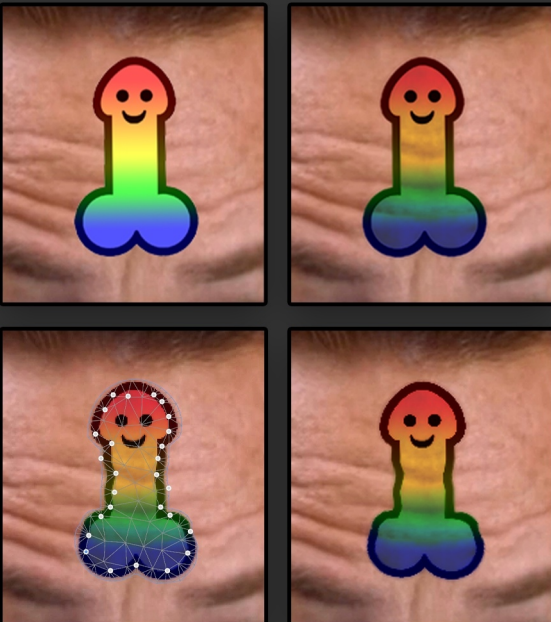
4. Badge and epaulets recolored



5. Mouth and eyebrows morphed



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



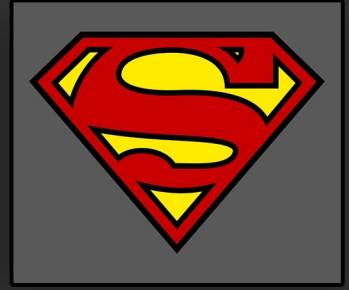
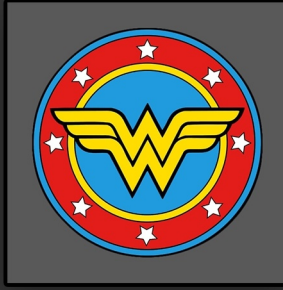
7. Final composite



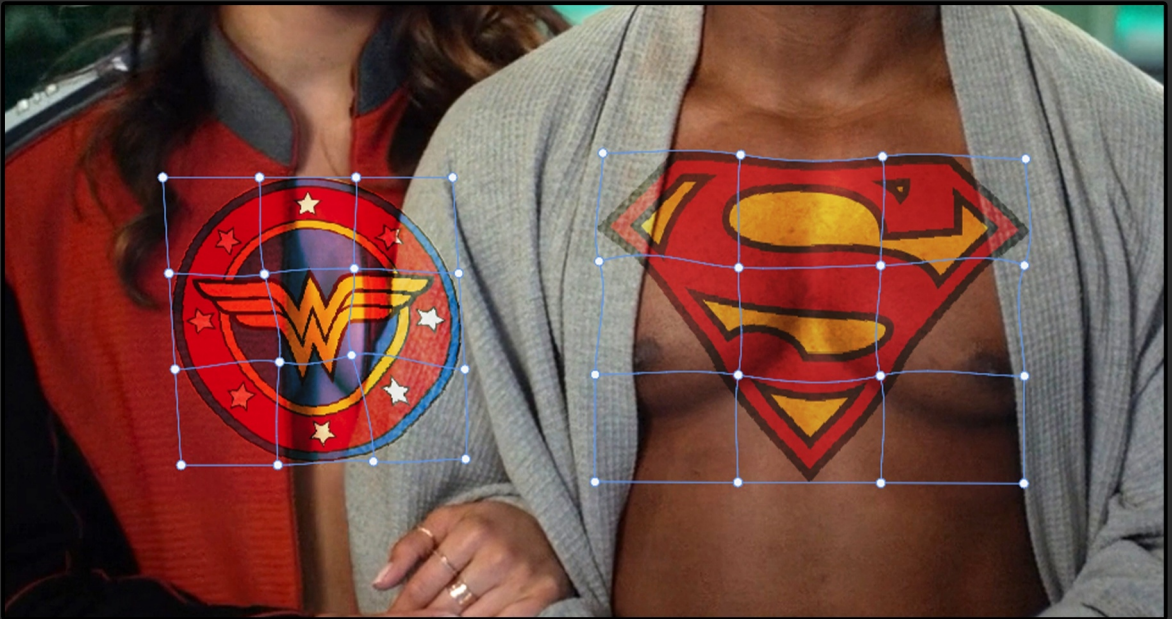
1. Screenshot from S1:E12 "Mad Idolatry"



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



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

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



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



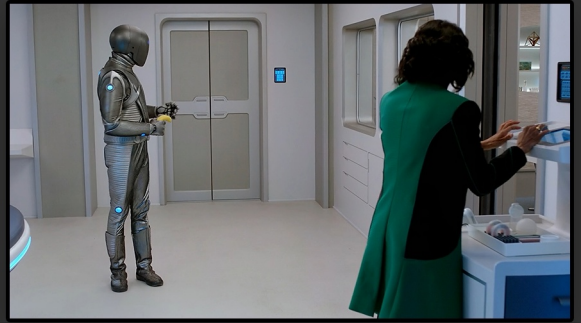
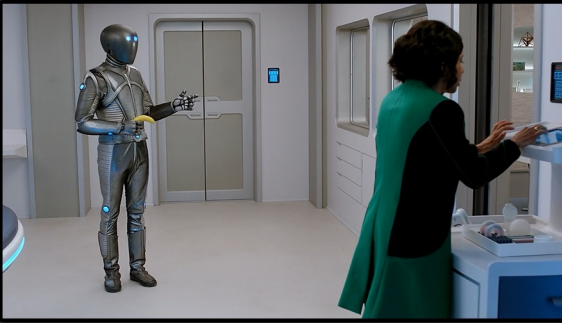
4. Claire's eyes refocused on Bortus



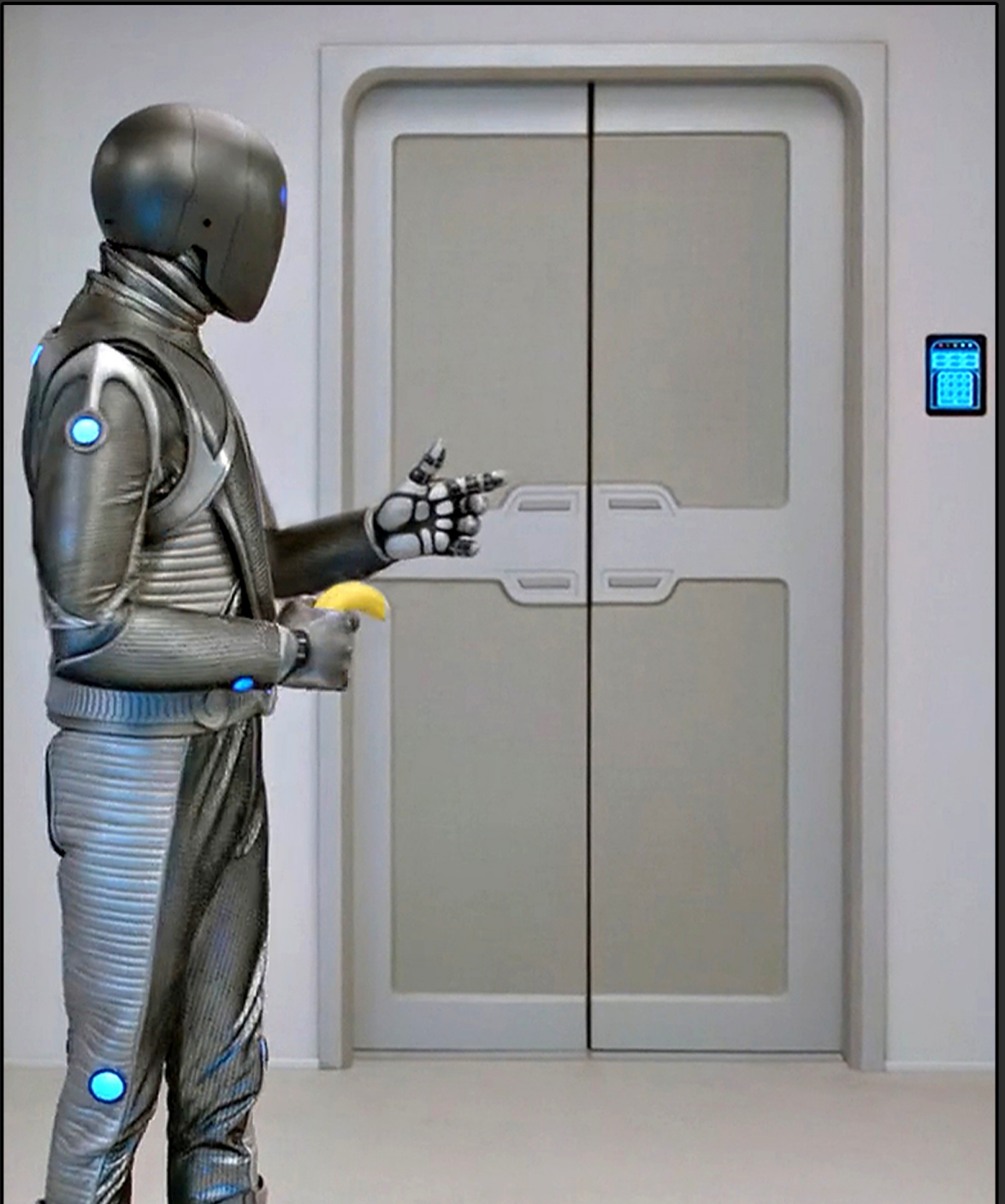
5. Final composite, with Claire's badge recolored to match Season 1 continuity



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



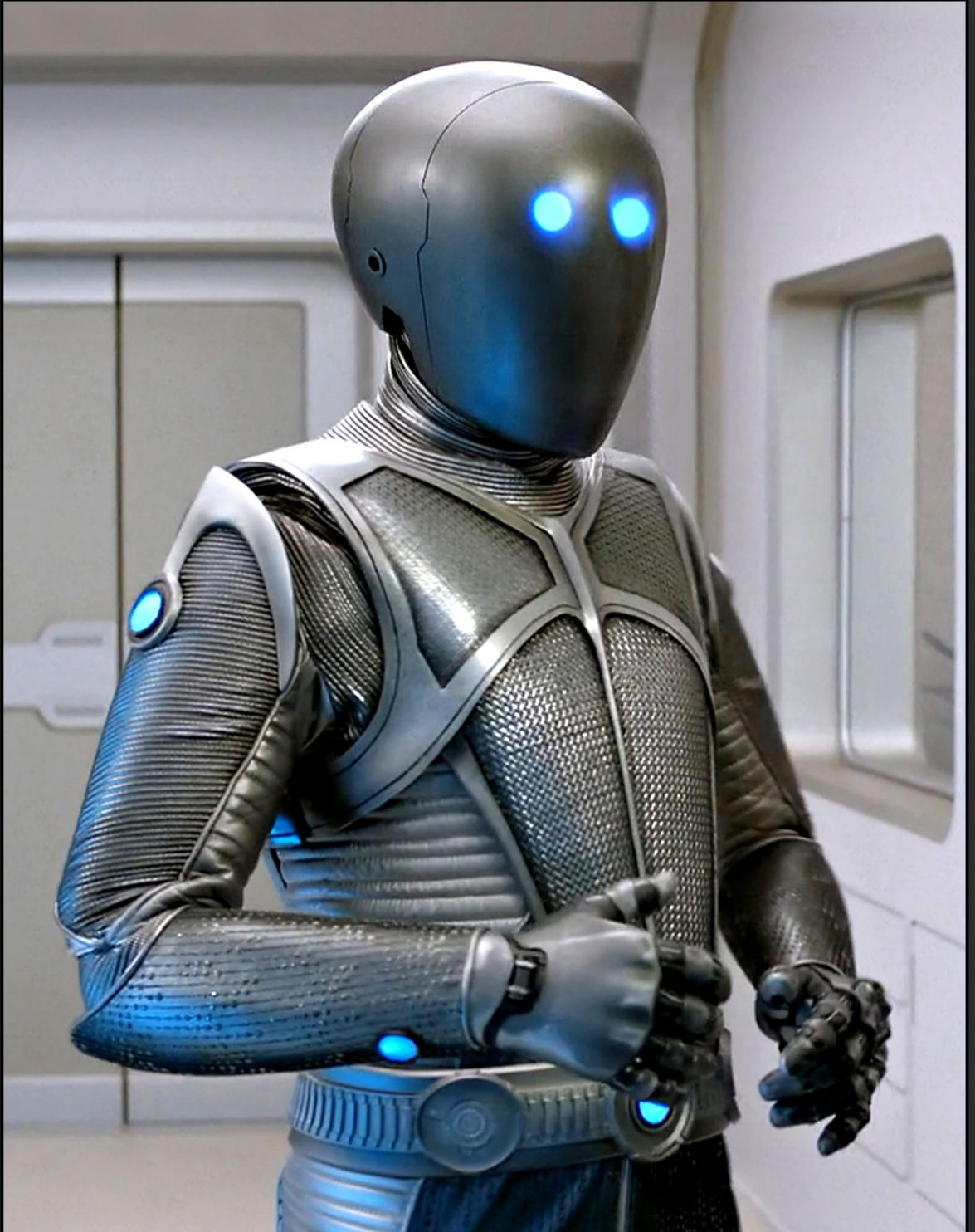
2. Composite using Isaac's body position from second screenshot and left hand from first screenshot



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



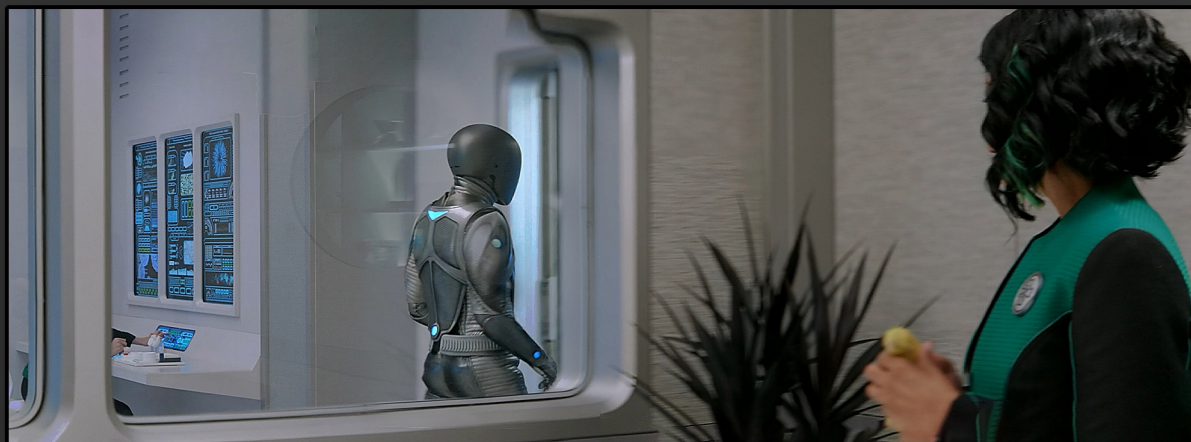
2. Composite using Isaac's head from first screenshot, hands and body from second screenshot, and the wall from third screenshot; the idea here is for Isaac to look stunned by Claire's having yanked the banana from his hands



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



1b. Screenshots stitched into a single panoramic image



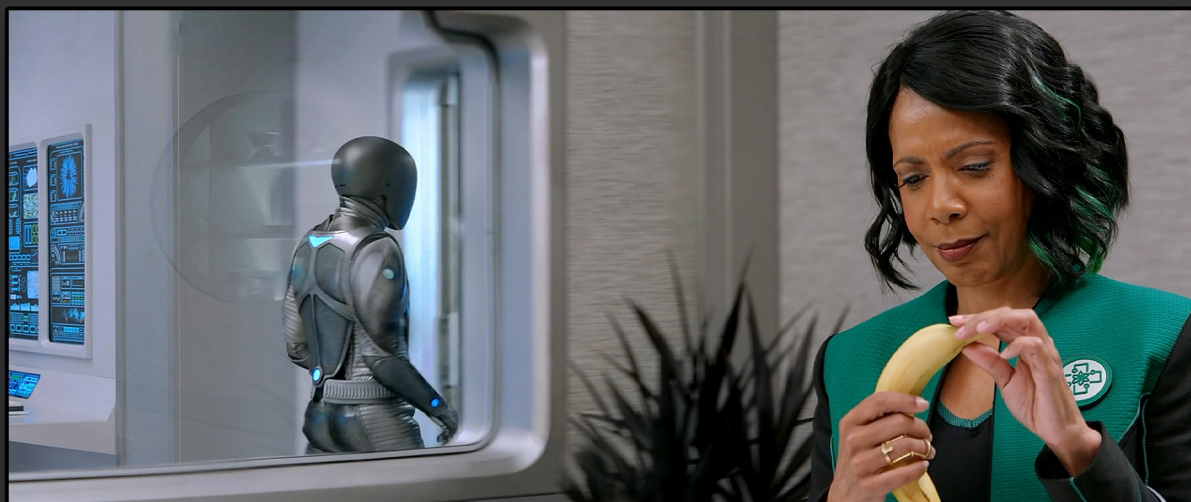
2a. Two more screenshots from S2:E6 "A Happy Refrain"



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



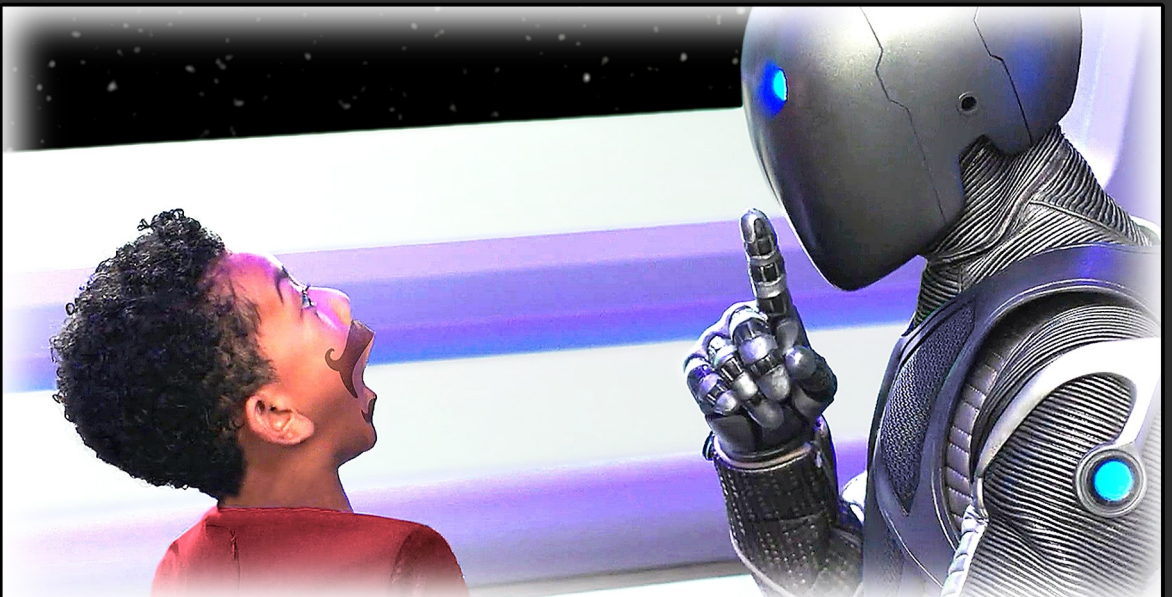
1. Two screenshots from S2 gag reel



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



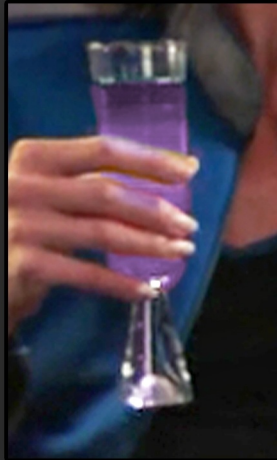
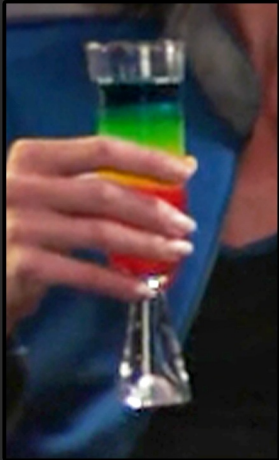
4. Final composites, relit and cropped



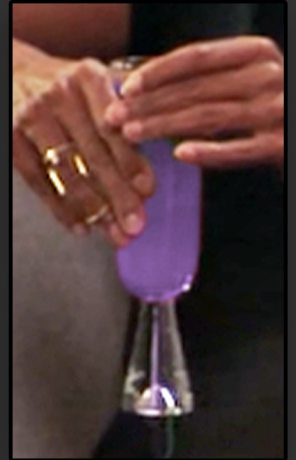
1. Screenshot from S2:E13 "Tomorrow, and Tomorrow, and Tomorrow"



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!*



THE ORVILLE™

INKED
PART 3 OF 3





<https://www.fibblesnork.com/TheOrville/Inked/>