

Po-Yo Loco!



HE WAS JUST A SIMPLE CHICKEN ON A FARM...

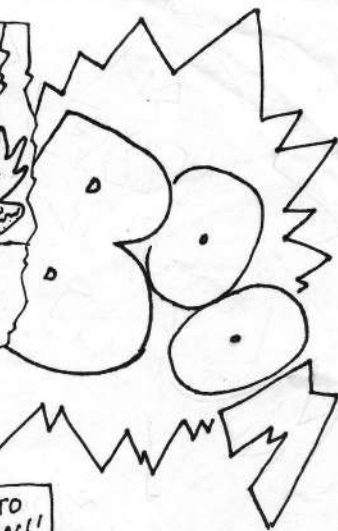
I RECKON.



BUT THEN HE WAS STRUCK BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING...



... WHILE HE WAS DRINKING A SUPER SERUM AND ALSO HE GOT BIT BY A GENETICALLY MODIFIED DUNG BEETLE...



HE BECAME...

PO-YO LOCO

WOOP!

CHICKEN OF MADNESS!

BAVE OF SANITY!



FRIEND TO CHILDREN!!

FREED FROM THE OPPRESSION OF SANITY, HE DEVELOPED MIRACULOUS POWERS!

WE NEED EMOTIONAL CONTENT!

KA-BOP!

BLA!

VAMPIRE ALIEN



HE USES THESE POWERS TO FIGHT CRIME, PROTECT THE INNOCENT, AND MESS STUFF UP!

HE ALSO HAS A SIDEKICK. HIS NAME IS FRANK N. BACON.

I AM A PIG!

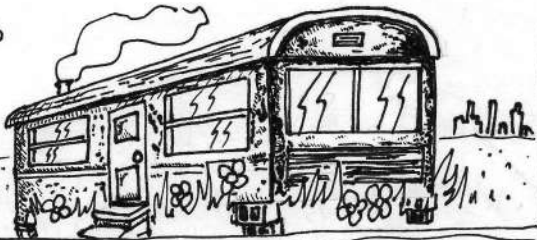


HE IS A PIG.

TODAY'S EPISODE: I've been to THE DANGER ZONE

oh...and...

A CALM SUNDAY AT STATELY LOCO MANOR, WHERE OUR HEROES ARE ENJOYING THEIR FAVORITE HOBBIES...



FOR FRANK, MODEL AIRPLANE BUILDING...

AND NOW FOR THE DECALS...



FOR PO-YO, PLANT TELEPATHY...

TELL ME... YOUR... SECRETS!!

not again...



RING-A-DING!

GREAT GOSH! IT'S THE LOCSOPE!

HAILING FREQUENCIES OPEN!!

MORNING, FRANK.

Po-yo..

IT'S FRANCINE!

woop.

AN ANOMALY HAS BEEN DETECTED.

AS YOU CAN SEE, IT IS SOME SORT OF RIP IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY.

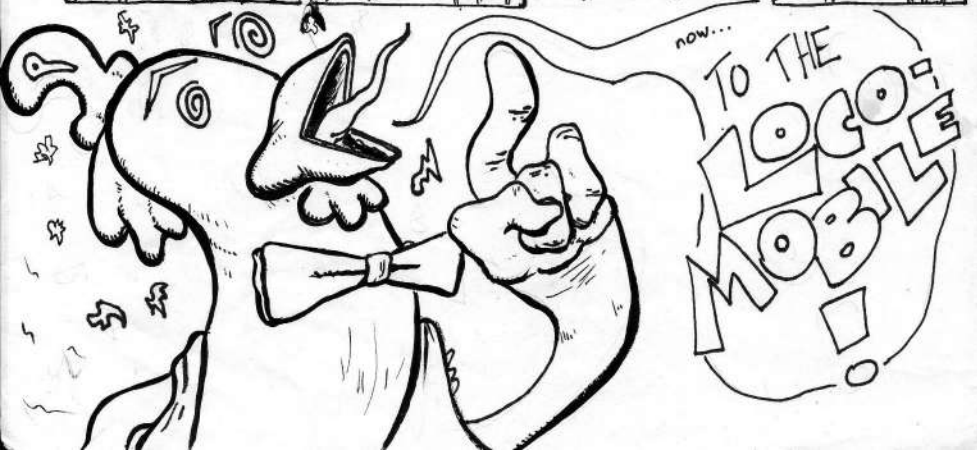
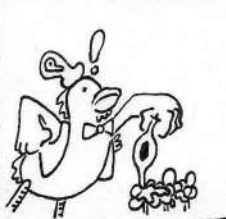
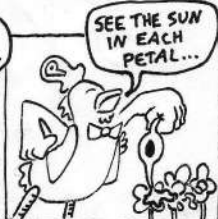
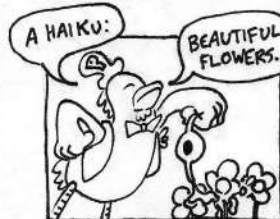
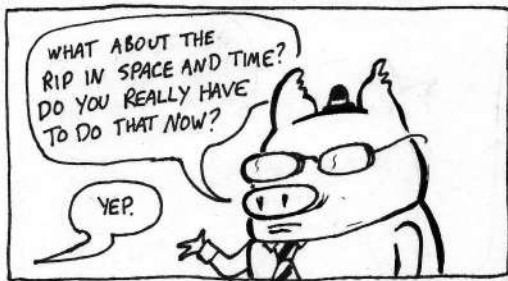


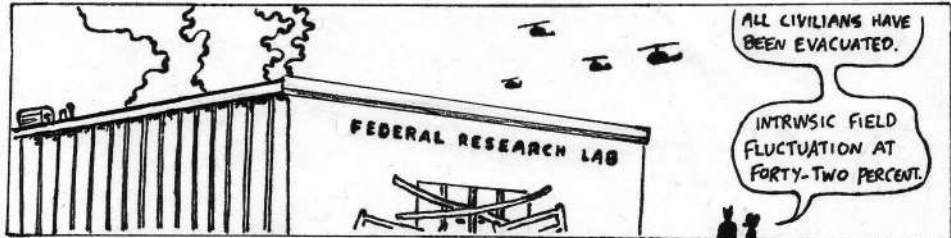
WHAT IS WORSE IS THAT READINGS INDICATE THAT SOMETHING MAY BE TRYING TO COME THROUGH THE PORTAL...

SOMETHING THAT MIGHT NOT BE SO FRIENDLY...

GOODNESS!







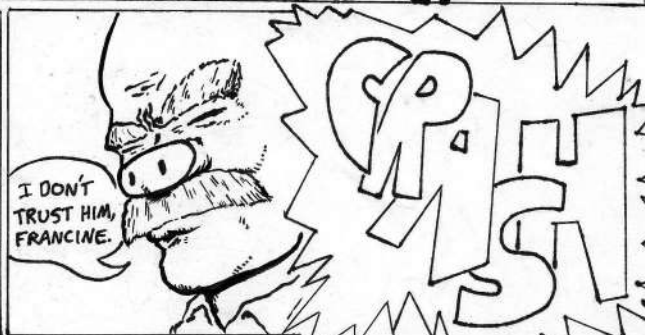
ALL CIVILIANS HAVE BEEN EVACUATED.

INTRINSIC FIELD FLUCTUATION AT FORTY-TWO PERCENT.



HE'S LATE. AGAIN.

HE'LL BE HERE.



I DON'T TRUST HIM, FRANCINE.

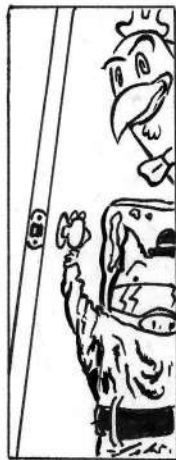
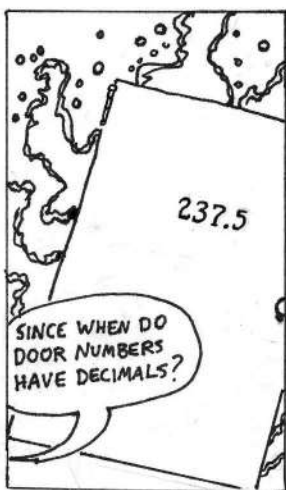


SEE? I TOLD YOU HE'D BE HERE.

'SUP, HOMEY'S.

WISSSS

TSSSS!



THE BREACH IS NOW GROWING EXPONENTIALLY. YOU NEED TO GET THE OSCILLATION MATRIX CLOSE TO THE BREACH. IT WILL EMIT A COUNTER-PULSE THAT SHOULD SEAL THE BREACH FOR GOOD. JUST PRESS THE BUTTON.



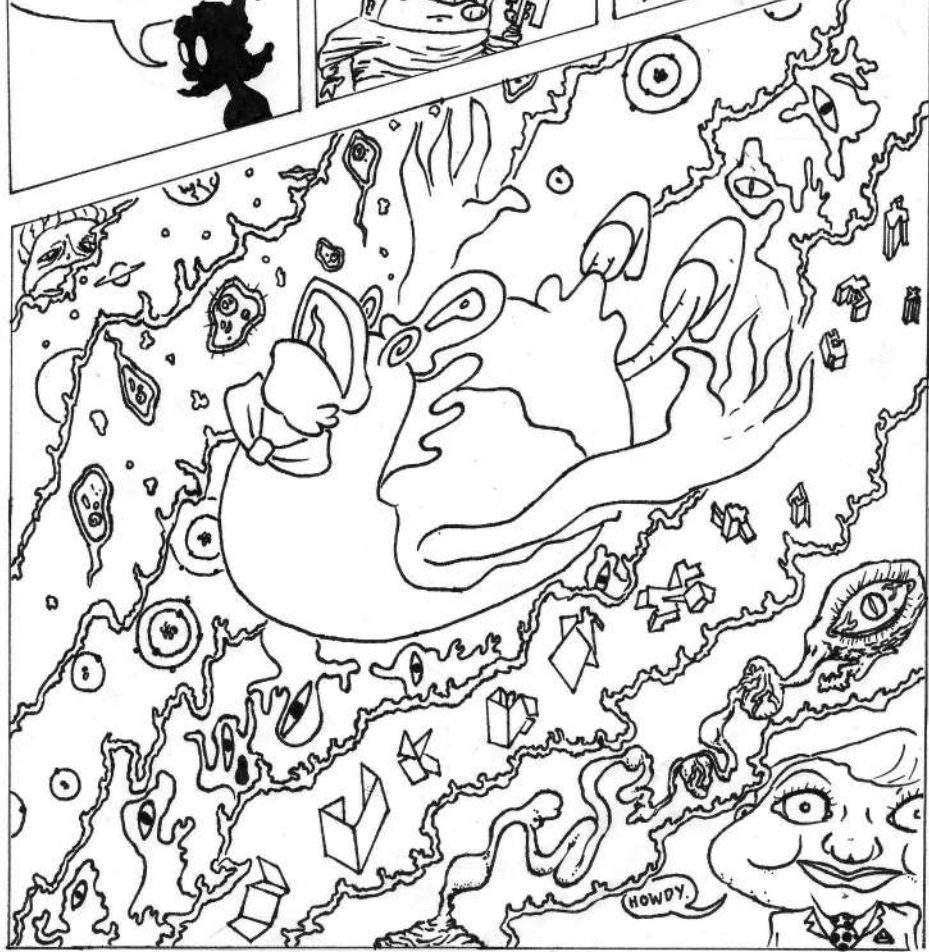
SEEMS SIMPLE.

IT IS. WE DESIGNED IT FOR PO-YO TO USE. HE GETS CLOSE, HE PRESSES THE BUTTON.

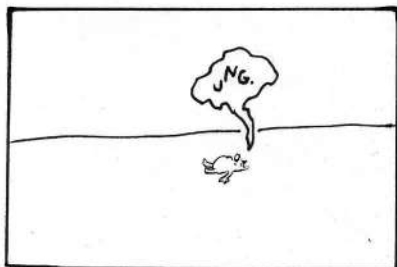
OKAY, PO-YO, HERE'S THE PLA...

OH DEAR...

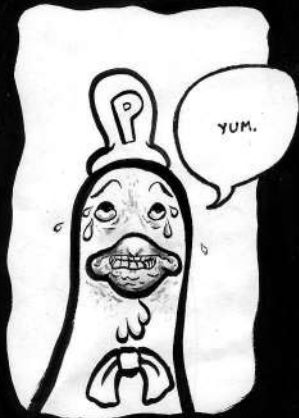
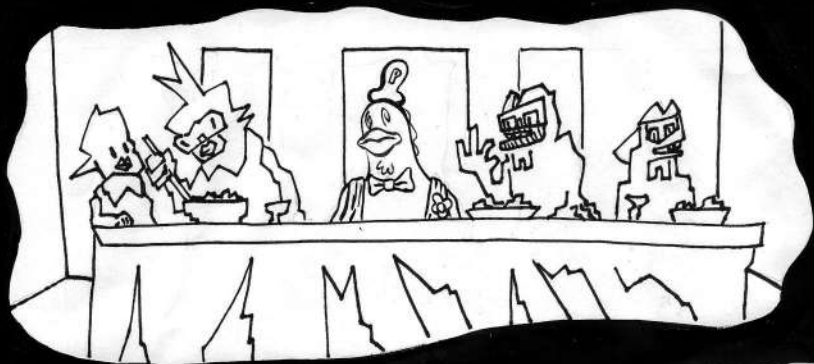
PO-YO?





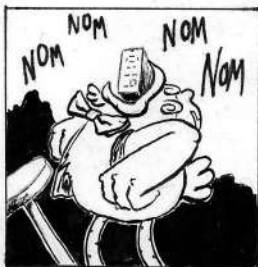


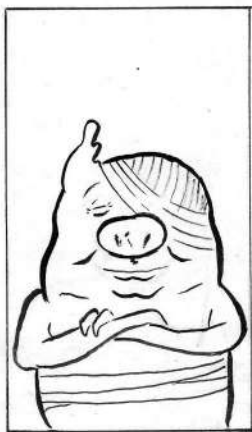
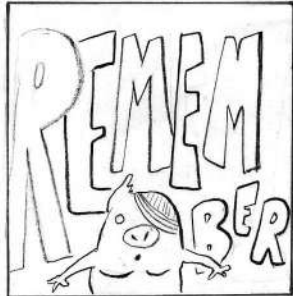








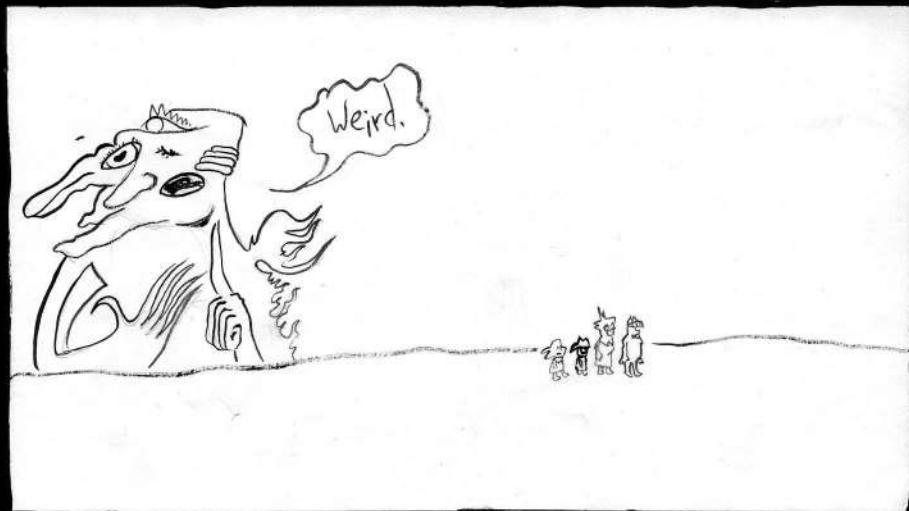
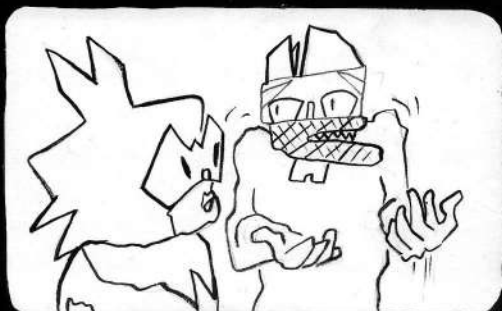


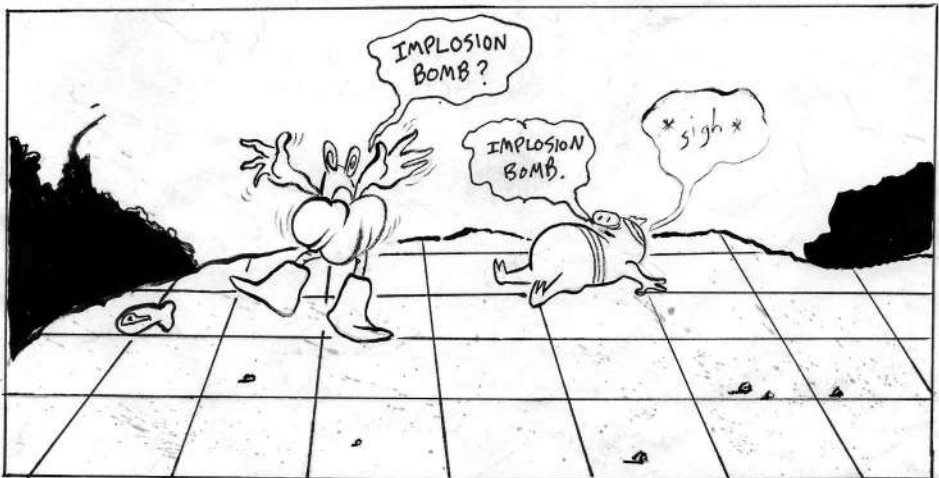


SACAJAWEA!

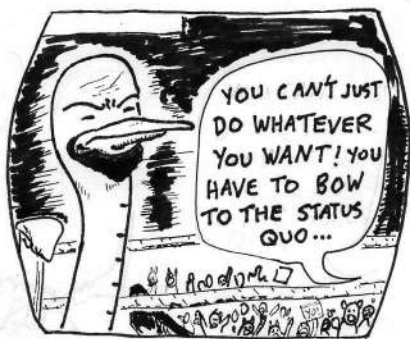


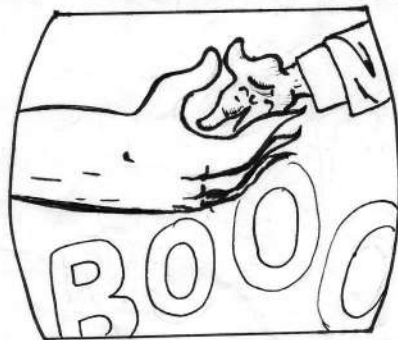
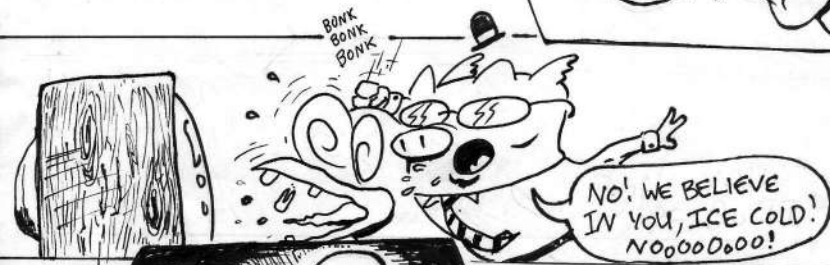
POP!
o o o

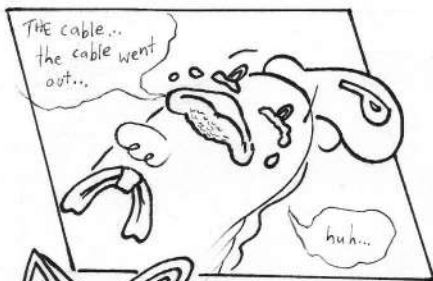
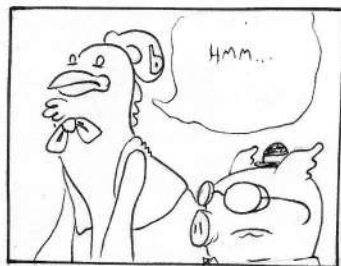
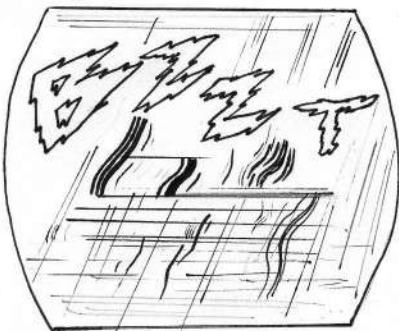


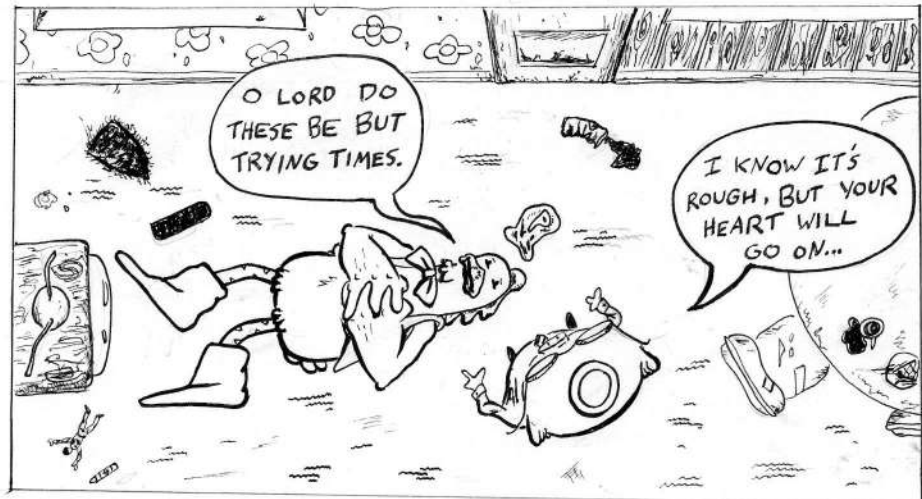


LATER...









DO YOU SEE
ANYTHING IN
THERE?

JUST MY OLD
FRISBEE AND
A SPARE TIRE.

