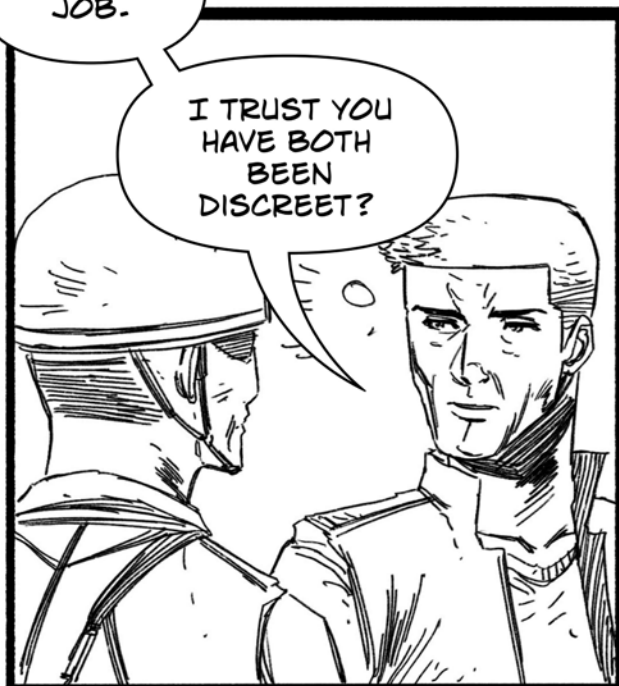


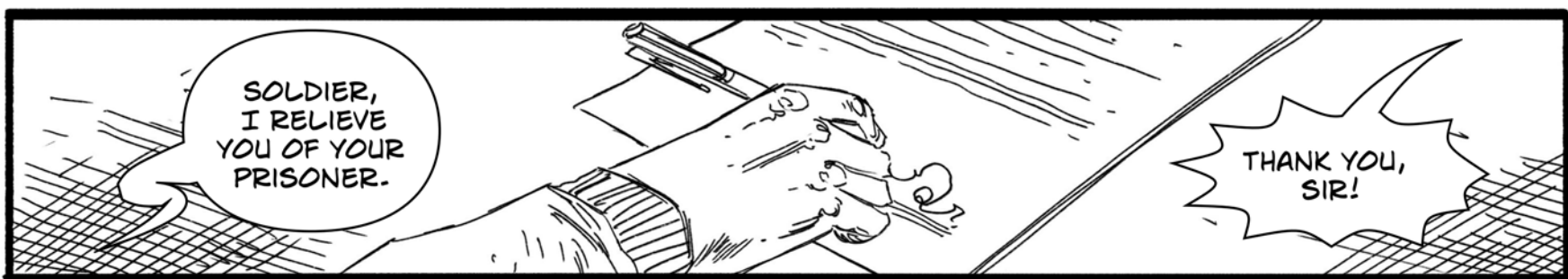
GOOD JOB.

I TRUST YOU HAVE BOTH BEEN DISCREET?



YES SIR!

YES SIR!

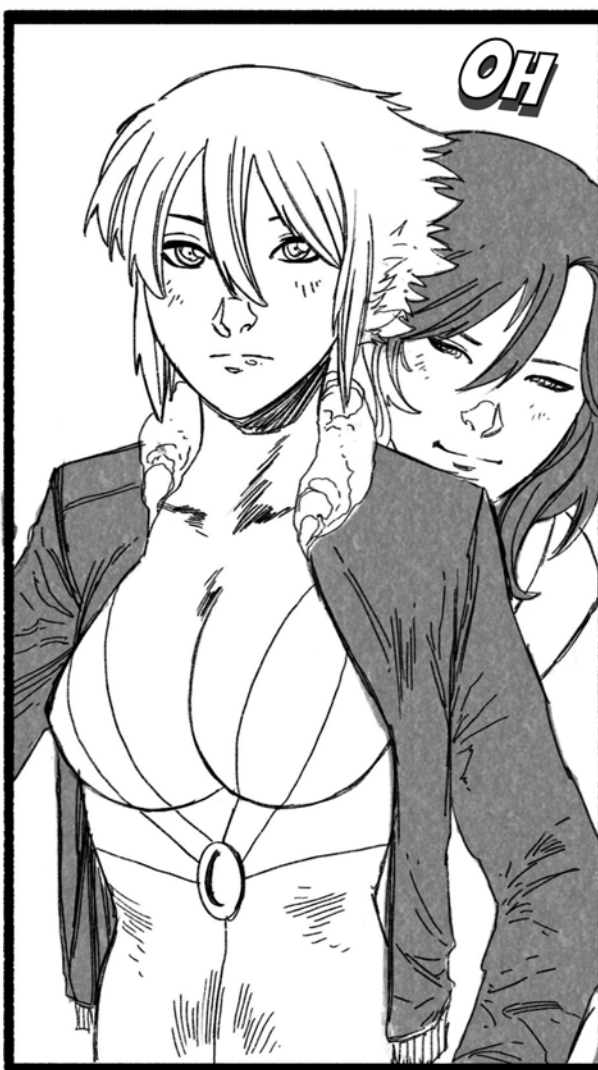
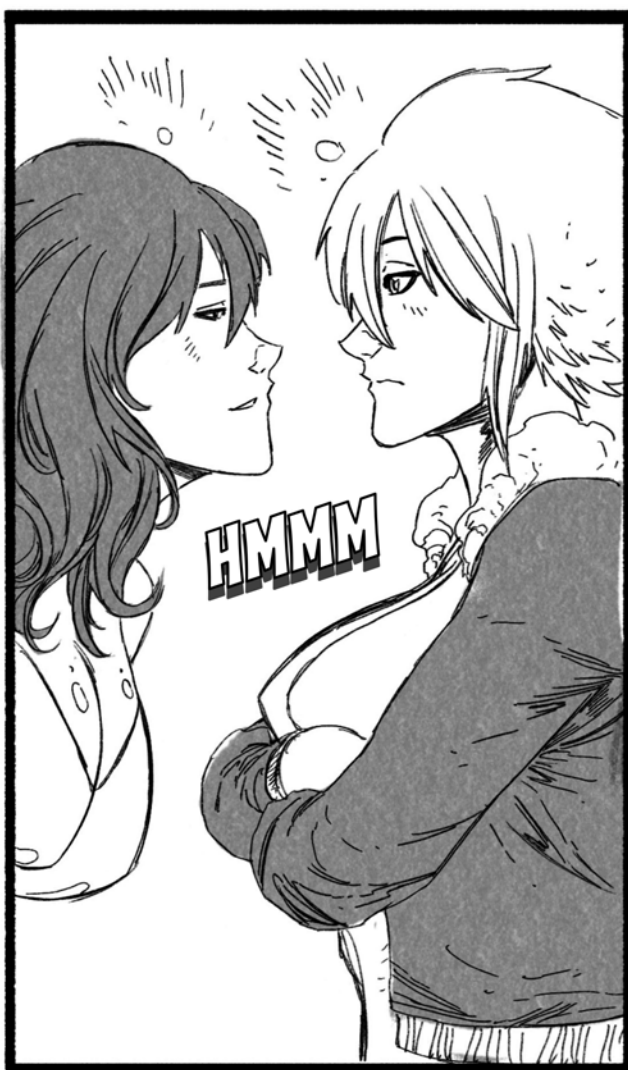
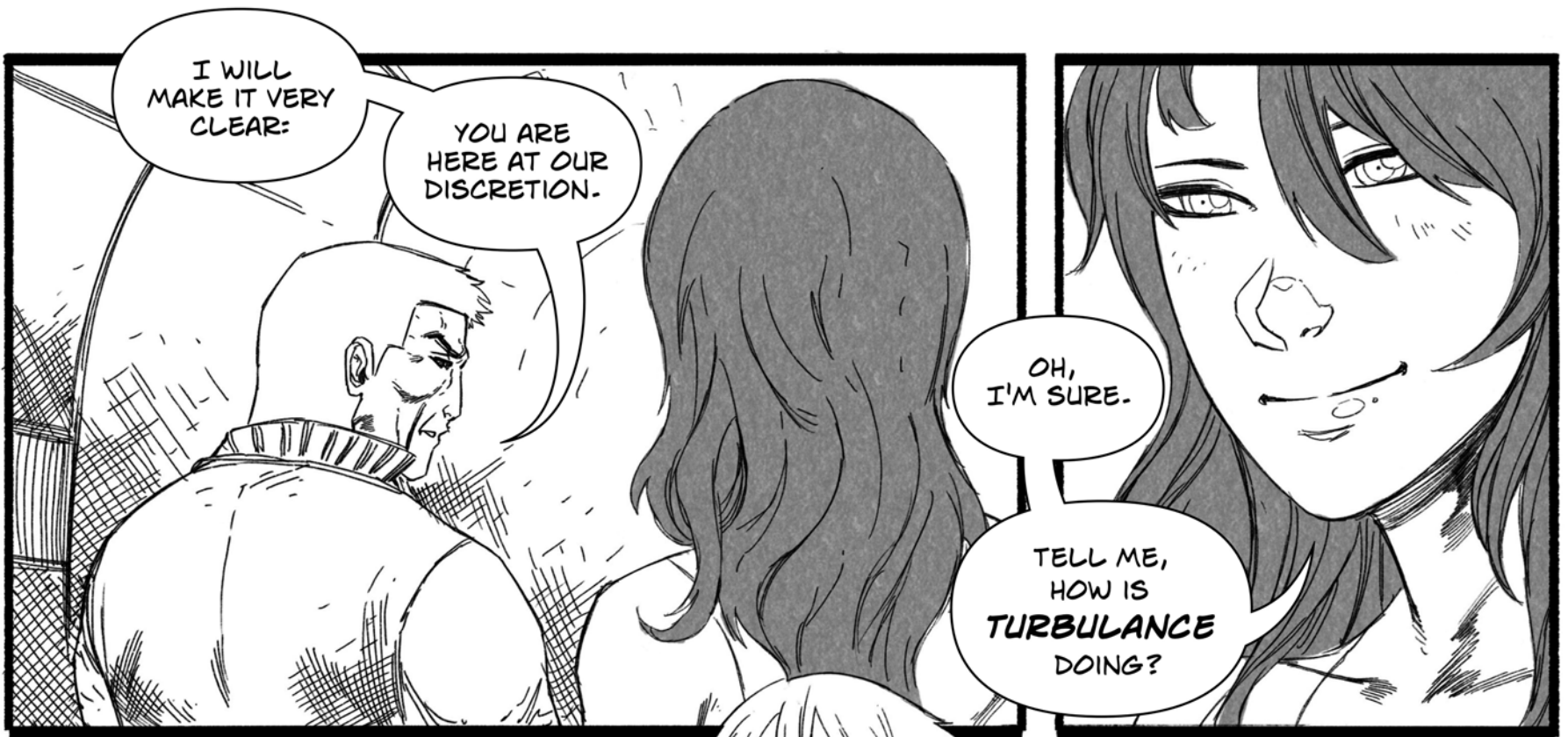


SOLDIER, I RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR PRISONER.

THANK YOU, SIR!



GRAB

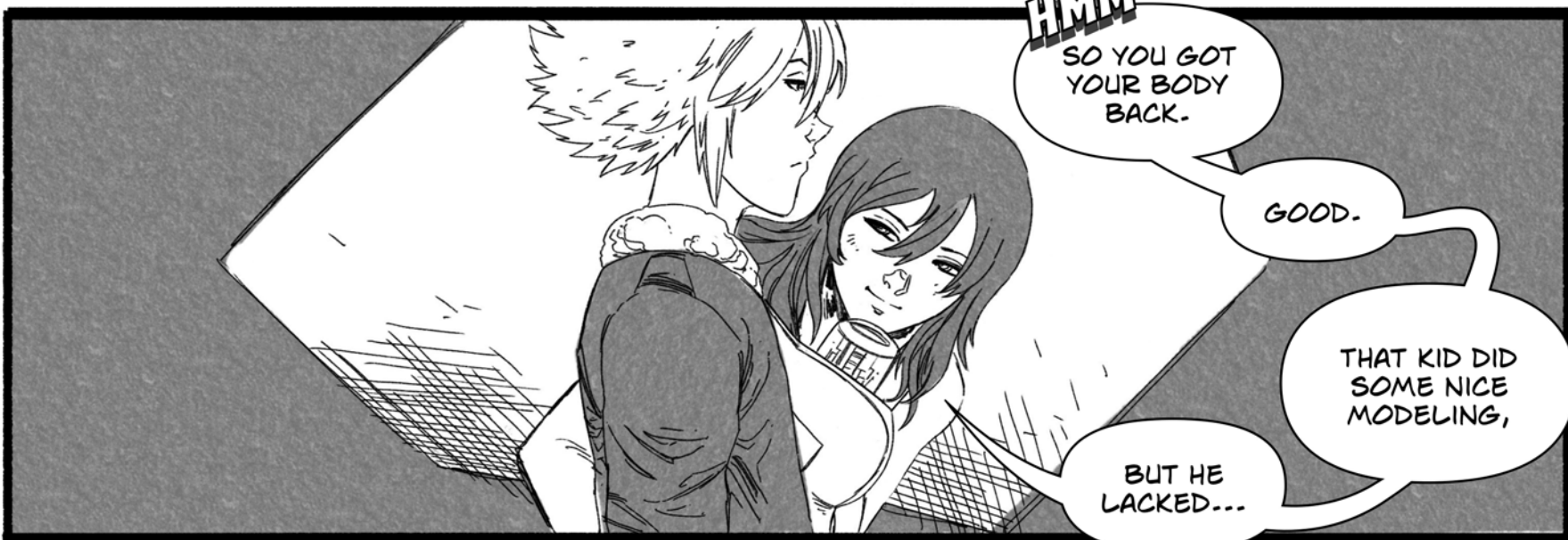




GENERAL,
LEAVE US A
MOMENT.



KEEP IT UNDER
CONTROL,
CAPTAIN.

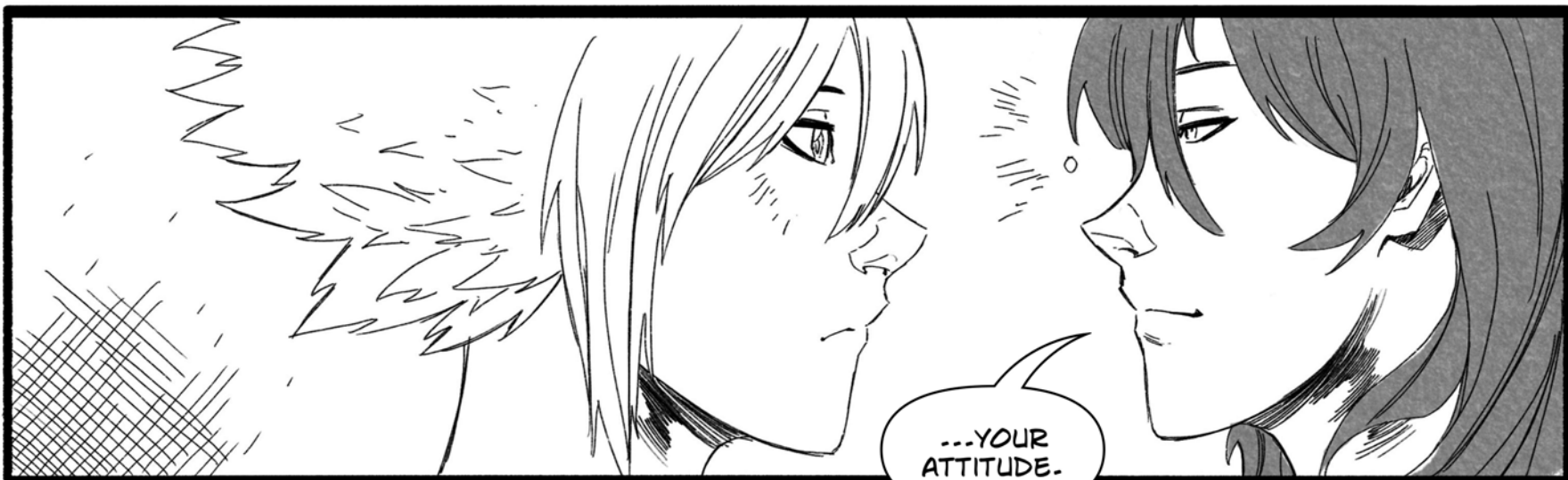


HMM
SO YOU GOT
YOUR BODY
BACK.

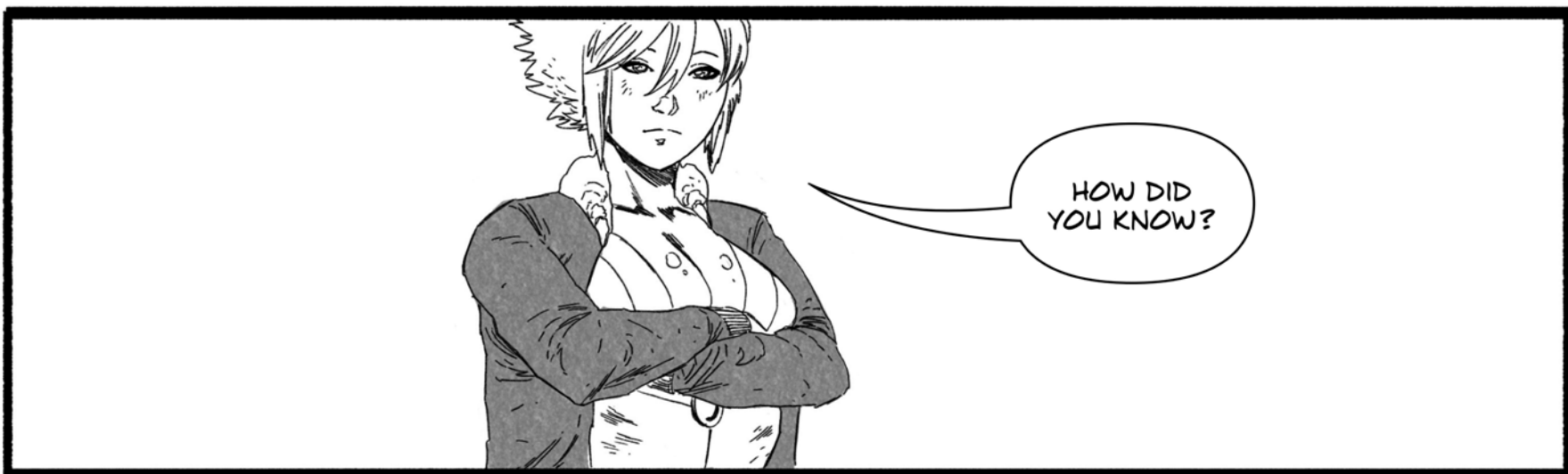
GOOD.

THAT KID DID
SOME NICE
MODELING,

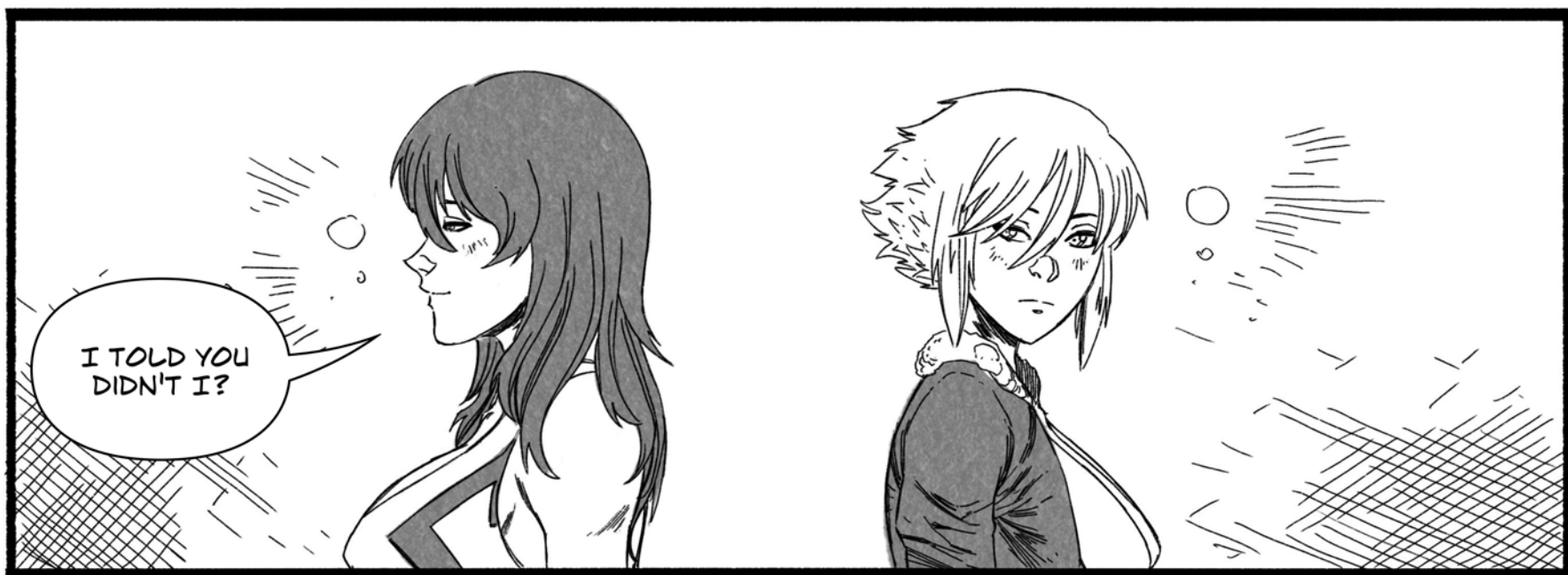
BUT HE
LACKED...



...YOUR
ATTITUDE.



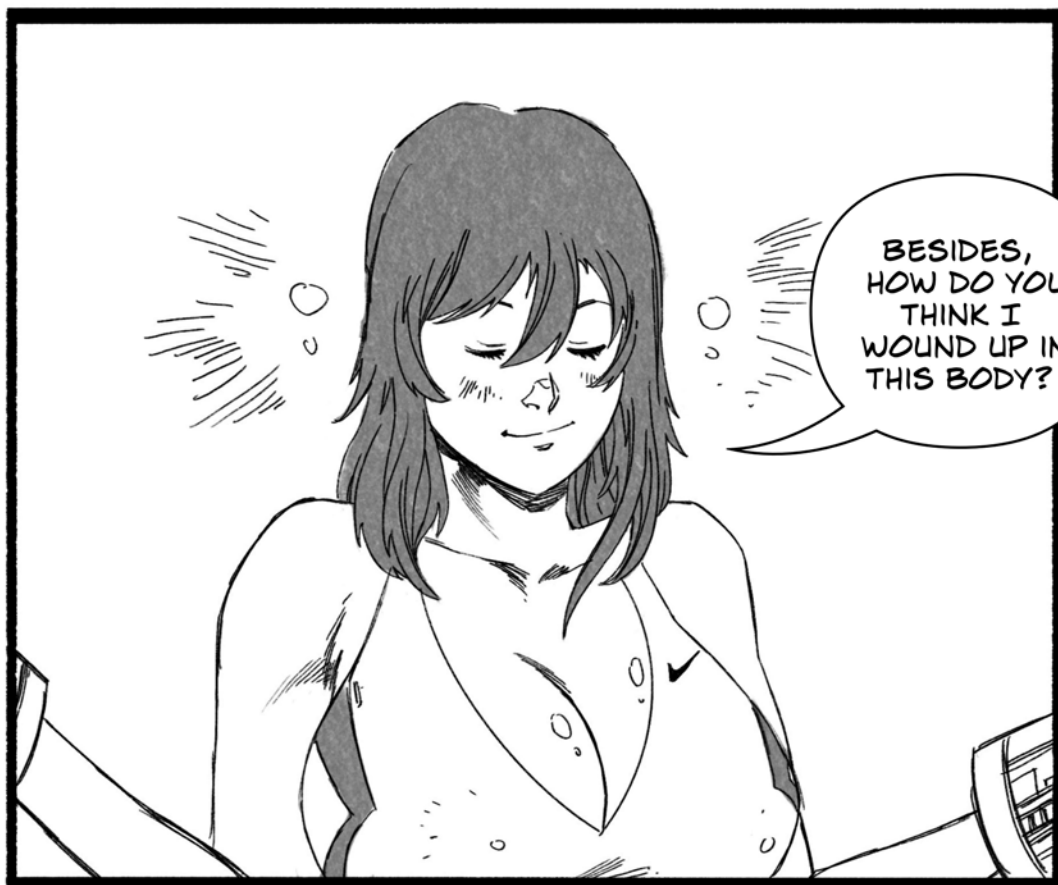
HOW DID
YOU KNOW?



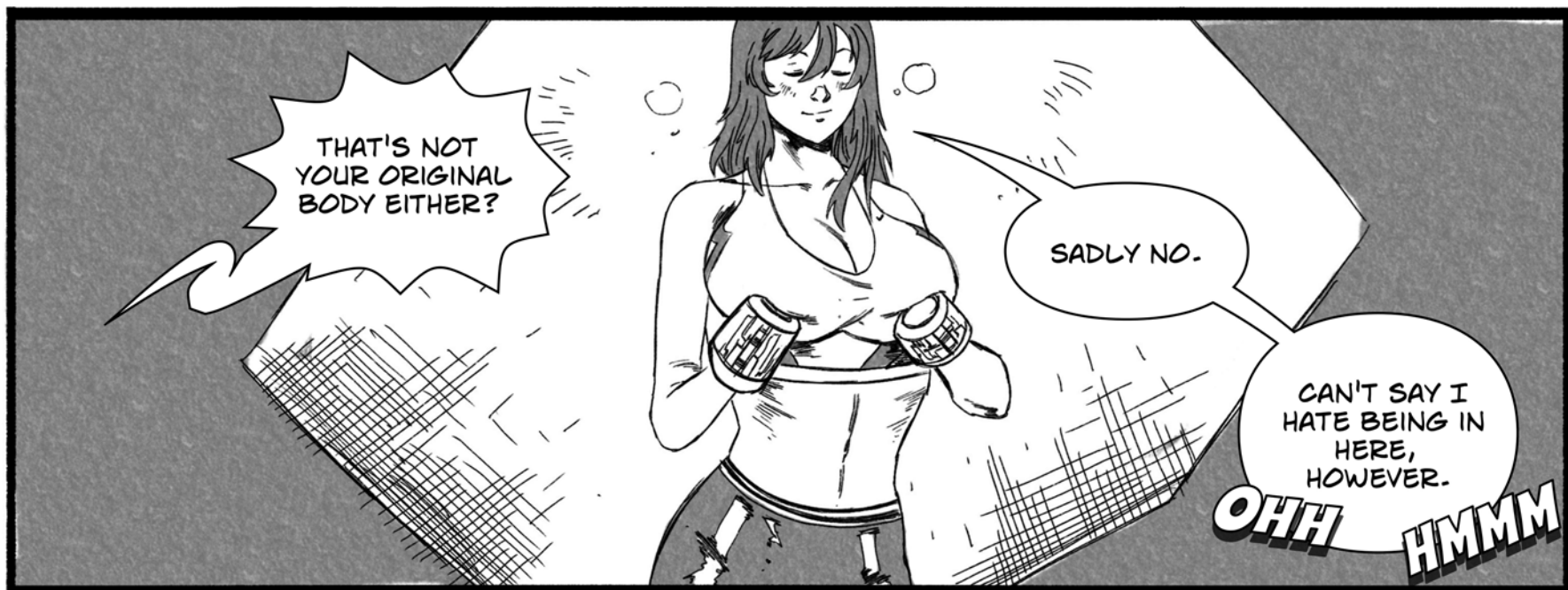
I TOLD YOU DIDN'T I?



ATTITUDE.



BESIDES, HOW DO YOU THINK I WOUND UP IN THIS BODY?

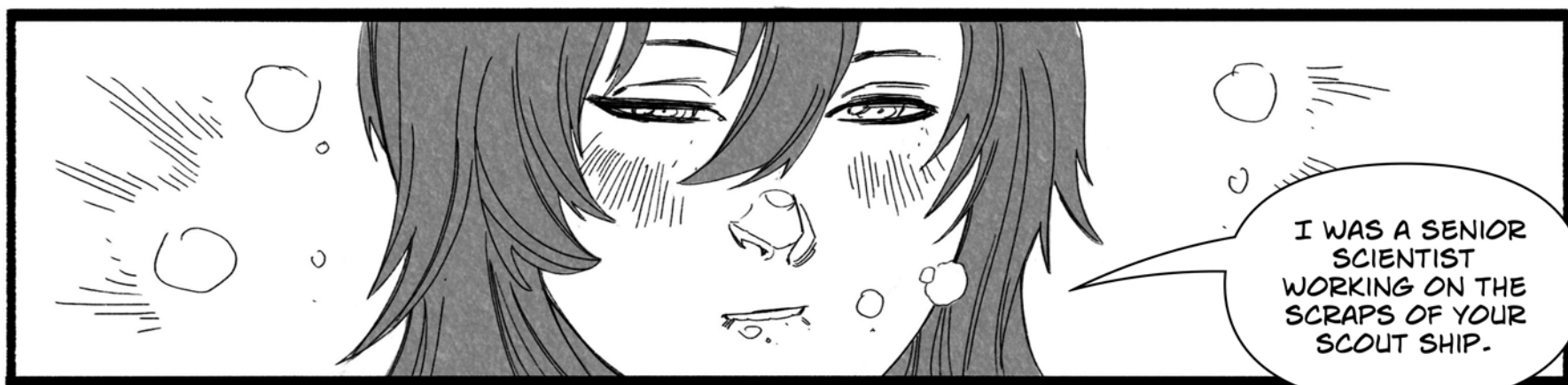


THAT'S NOT YOUR ORIGINAL BODY EITHER?

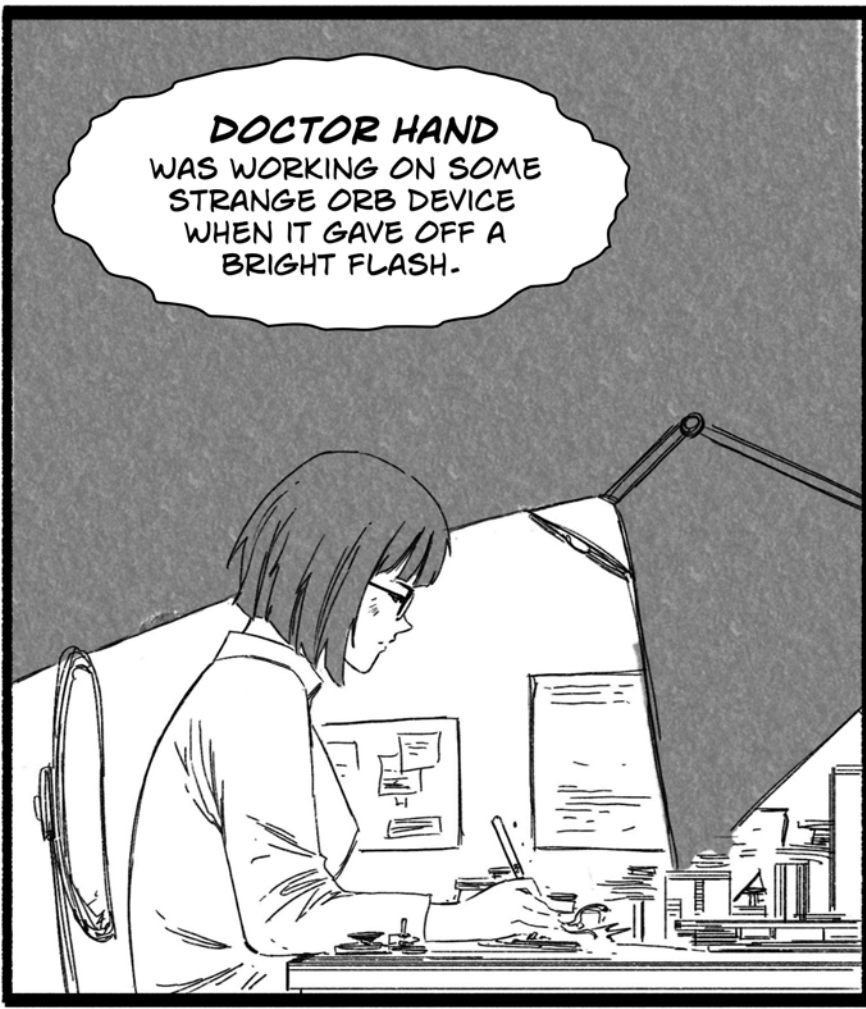
SADLY NO.

CAN'T SAY I HATE BEING IN HERE, HOWEVER.

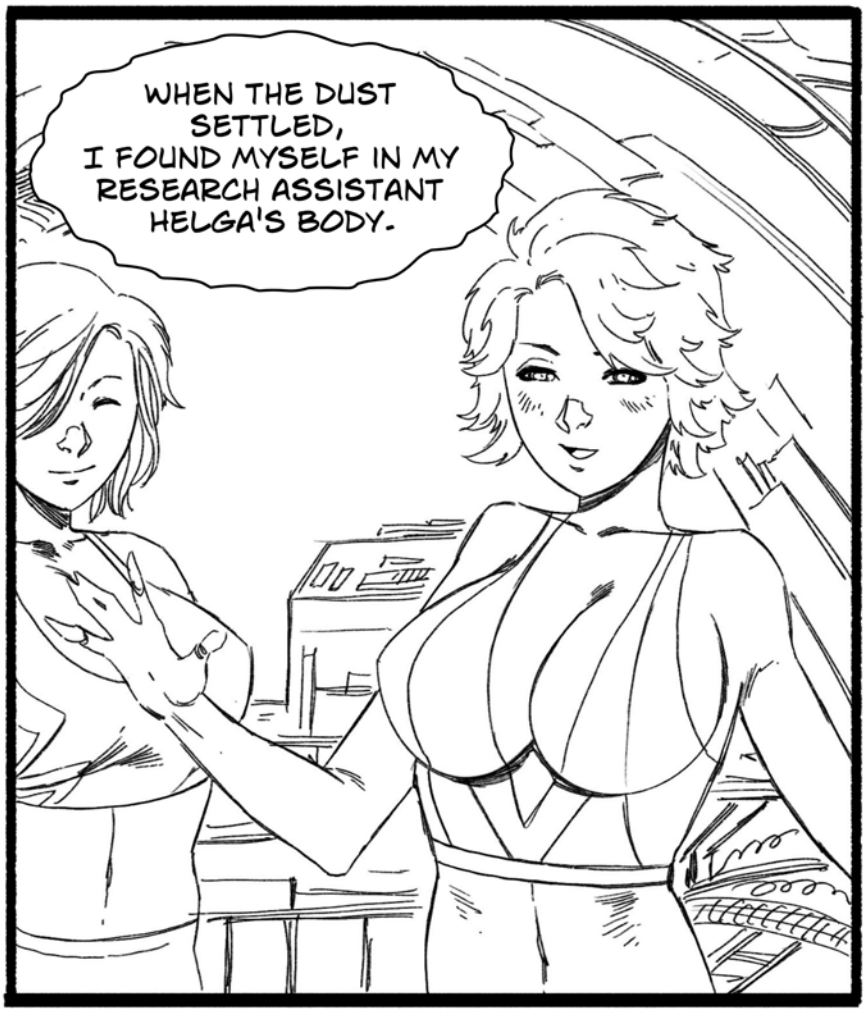
OHH HMMM



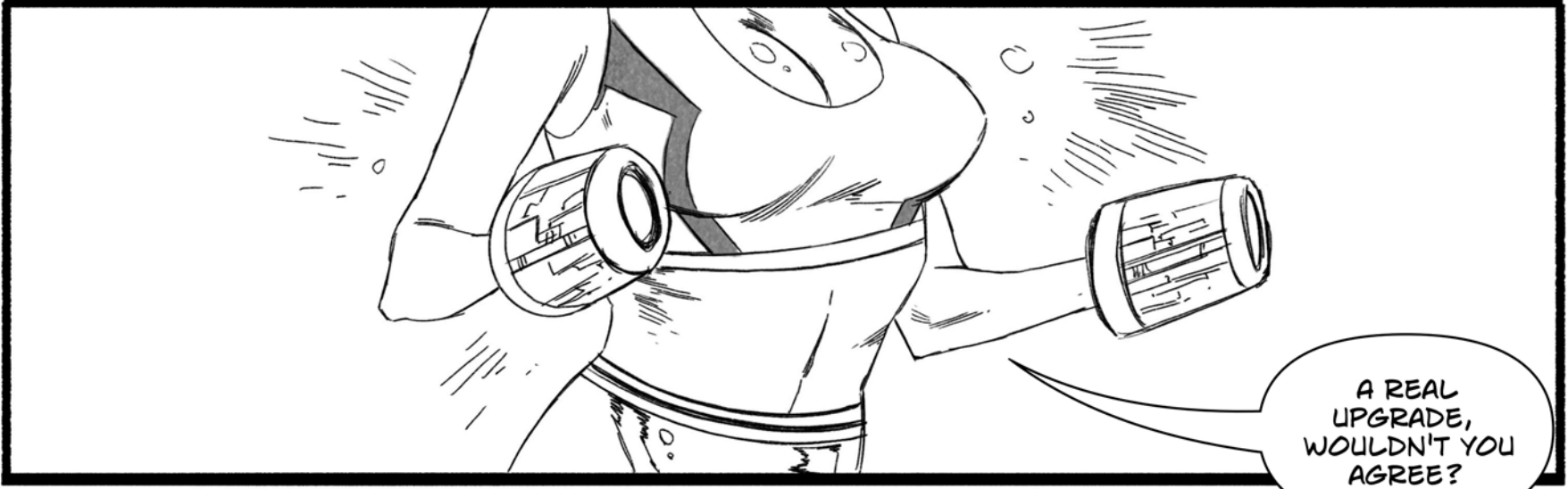
I WAS A SENIOR SCIENTIST WORKING ON THE SCRAPS OF YOUR SCOUT SHIP.



DOCTOR HAND
WAS WORKING ON SOME
STRANGE ORB DEVICE
WHEN IT GAVE OFF A
BRIGHT FLASH.



WHEN THE DUST
SETTLED,
I FOUND MYSELF IN MY
RESEARCH ASSISTANT
HELGA'S BODY.



A REAL
UPGRADE,
WOULDN'T YOU
AGREE?

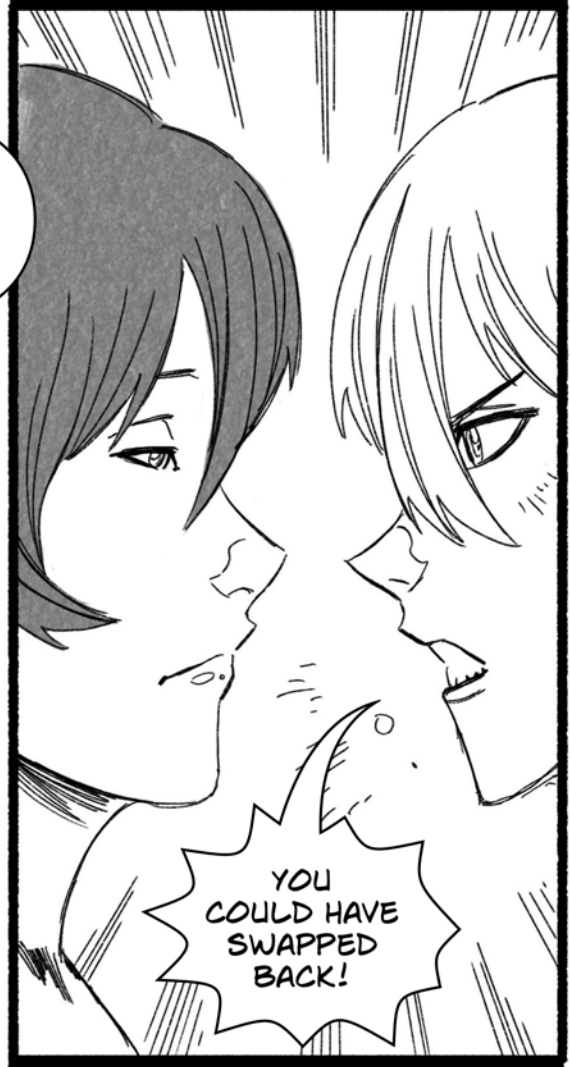


AND WHAT
OF HELGA?



STUCK IN
MINE.

BUT,
WHAT CAN
YOU DO,
RIGHT?



YOU
COULD HAVE
SWAPPED
BACK!

