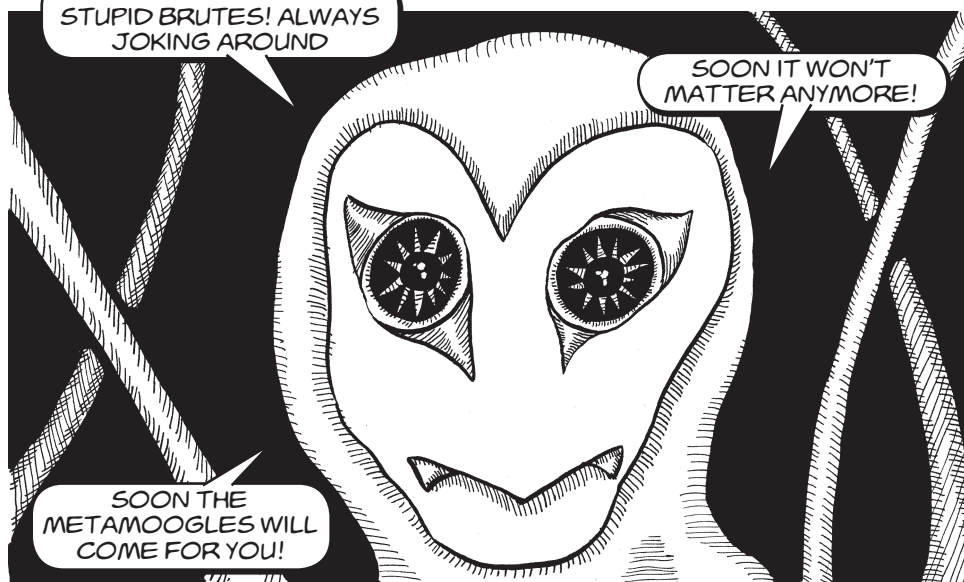


...ALONE...

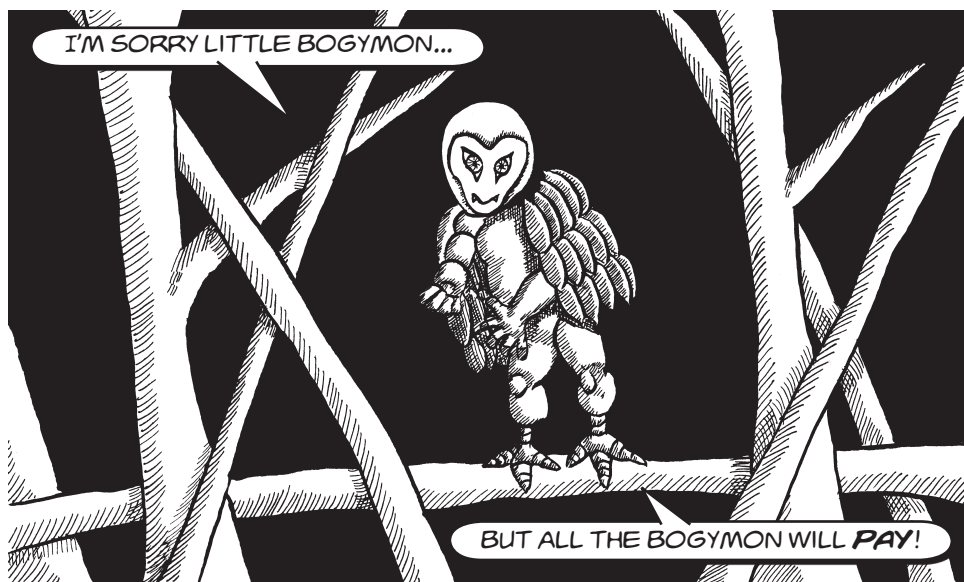
POOR LITTLE BOGYMON...  
THE BIG BOGYMON IS SO MEAN!

I HATE HIM TOO!  
STUPID BRUTES! ALWAYS  
JOKING AROUND

SOON IT WON'T  
MATTER ANYMORE!

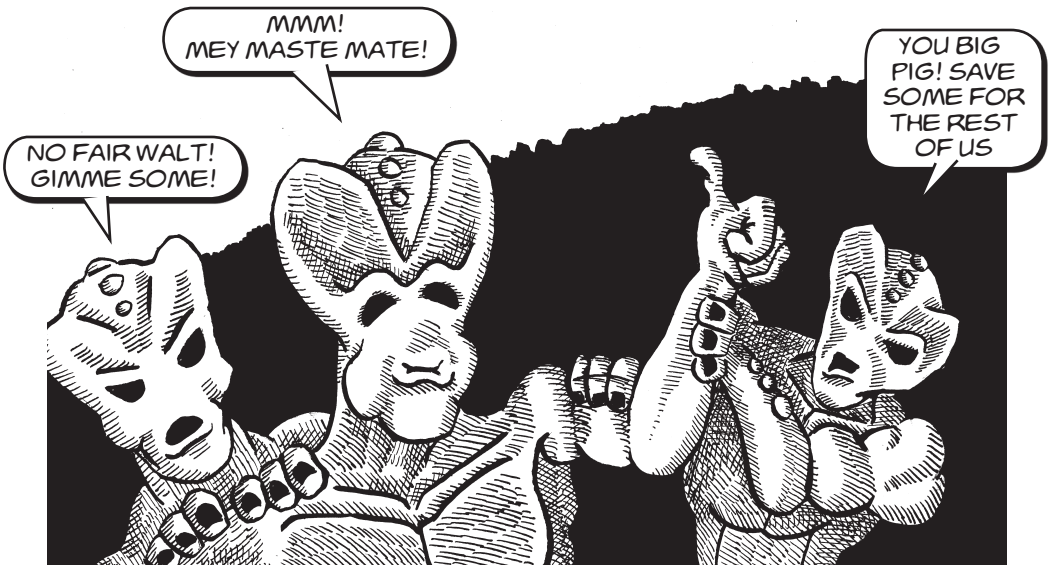
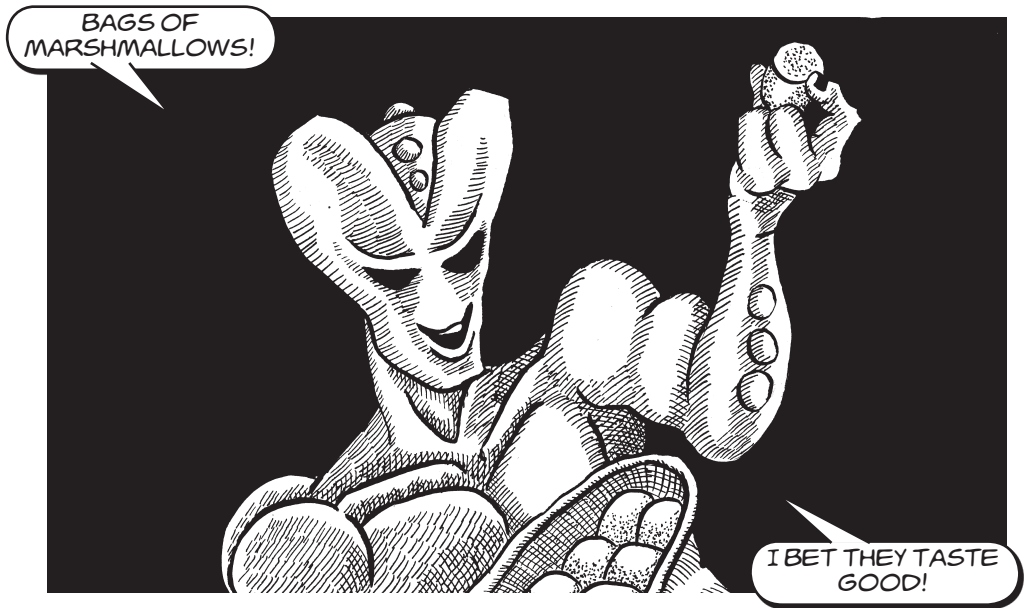


SOON THE  
METAMOOGLES WILL  
COME FOR YOU!



I'M SORRY LITTLE BOGYMON...

BUT ALL THE BOGYMON WILL **PAY!**



RO,  
WHERE'S  
YOUR  
BRO? HE'S  
MISSING  
OUT  
ON THE  
MARSH-  
MALLOWS

LOST IN THE TANGLEWOOD...  
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO EAT HIS SHARE!

MAN, I  
CAN'T GET  
OVER HOW  
FAT AND  
STUPID  
YOUR  
BROTHER  
IS!

**SHUT UP BUCKY!**  
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN TALK ABOUT MY BRO LIKE THAT!

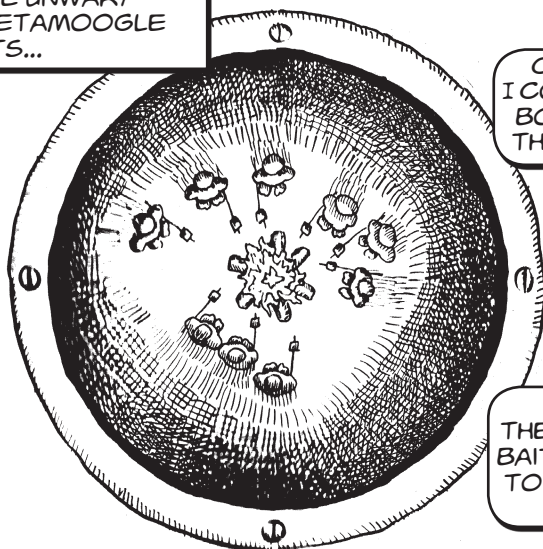
RONAN!  
QUIT IT  
BEFORE  
YOU HURT  
BUCKY!

OKAY! OKAY!  
I'M SORRY!

YEAH! SURE! I'M COOL...  
I DIDN'T WANT ANY STINKING MARSHMALLOW ANYWAY!

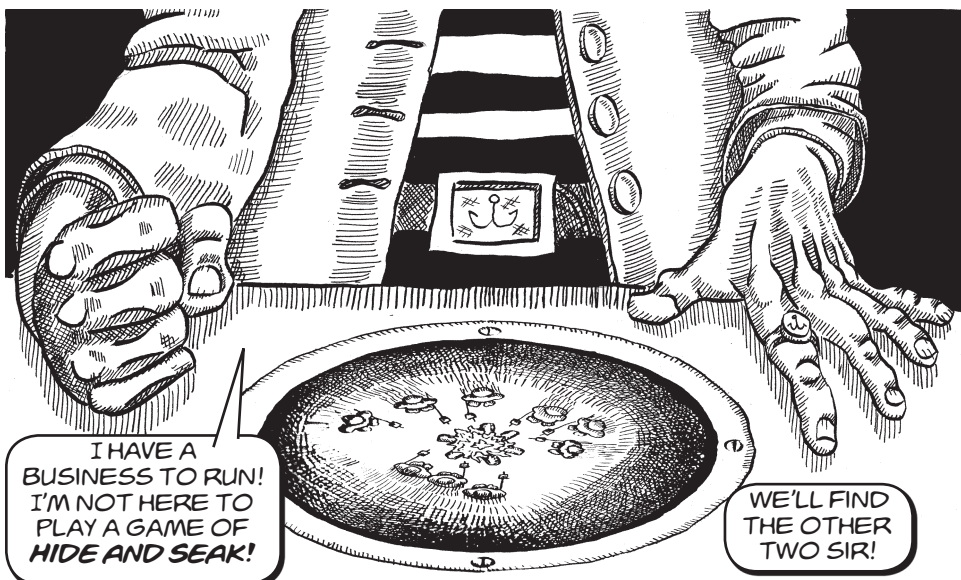


HIGH ABOVE THE UNWARY  
BOGYMON A METAMOOGLE  
AIRCRAFT WAITS...



CAPTIAN!  
I COUNT NINE  
BOGIES ON  
THE SCOPE!

**NINE!**  
THE MARSHMALLOW  
BAIT WAS SUPPOSED  
TO ATTRACTED ALL  
ELEVEN!



I HAVE A  
BUSINESS TO RUN!  
I'M NOT HERE TO  
PLAY A GAME OF  
**HIDE AND SEAK!**

WE'LL FIND  
THE OTHER  
TWO SIR!



LATER!  
NUMBER ONE GET  
MY DART GUN.

NUMBER TWO  
BRING THE SHIP INTO  
FIRING RANGE.

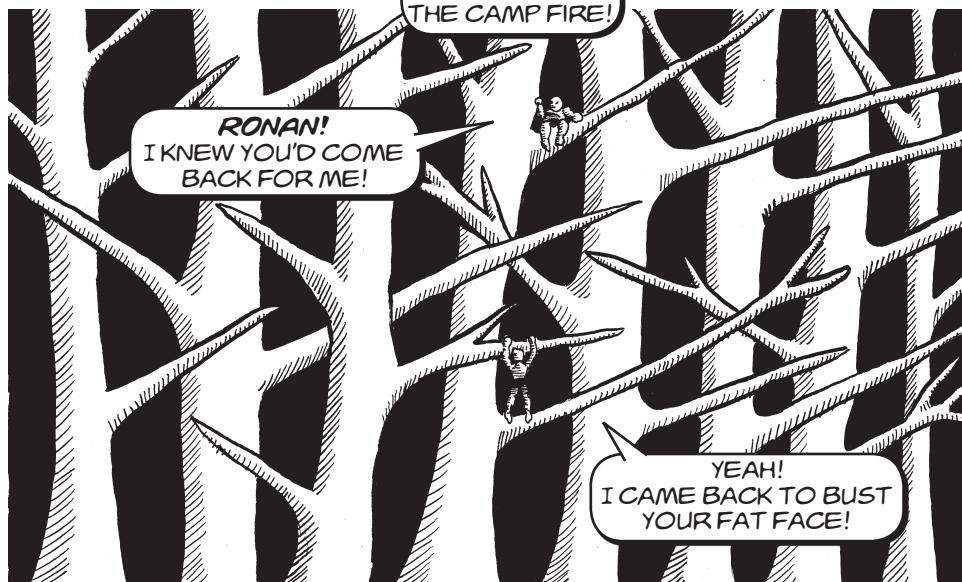
AYE, CAPTAIN, AYE



BLAST ME!  
THERE ARE  
THE MISSING  
BOGIES IN  
THE TREES...

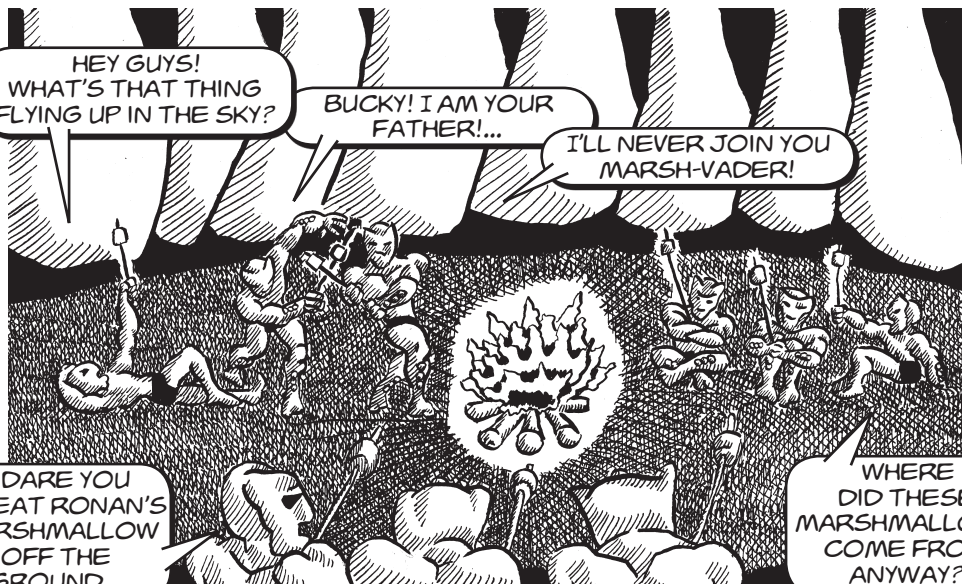
WHY DO I  
HAVE TO STICK  
MY NECK OUT  
OF THE HATCH  
TO FIND 'EM?

NEVER MIND!  
NUMBER TWO  
LET'S START  
WITH THE  
BOGIES 'ROUND  
THE CAMP FIRE!



**RONAN!**  
I KNEW YOU'D COME  
BACK FOR ME!

YEAH!  
I CAME BACK TO BUST  
YOUR FAT FACE!



HEY GUYS!  
WHAT'S THAT THING  
FLYING UP IN THE SKY?

BUCKY! I AM YOUR  
FATHER!...

I'LL NEVER JOIN YOU  
MARSH-VADER!

I DARE YOU  
TO EAT RONAN'S  
MARSHMALLOW  
OFF THE  
GROUND...

WHERE  
DID THESE  
MARSHMALLOWS  
COME FROM  
ANYWAY?