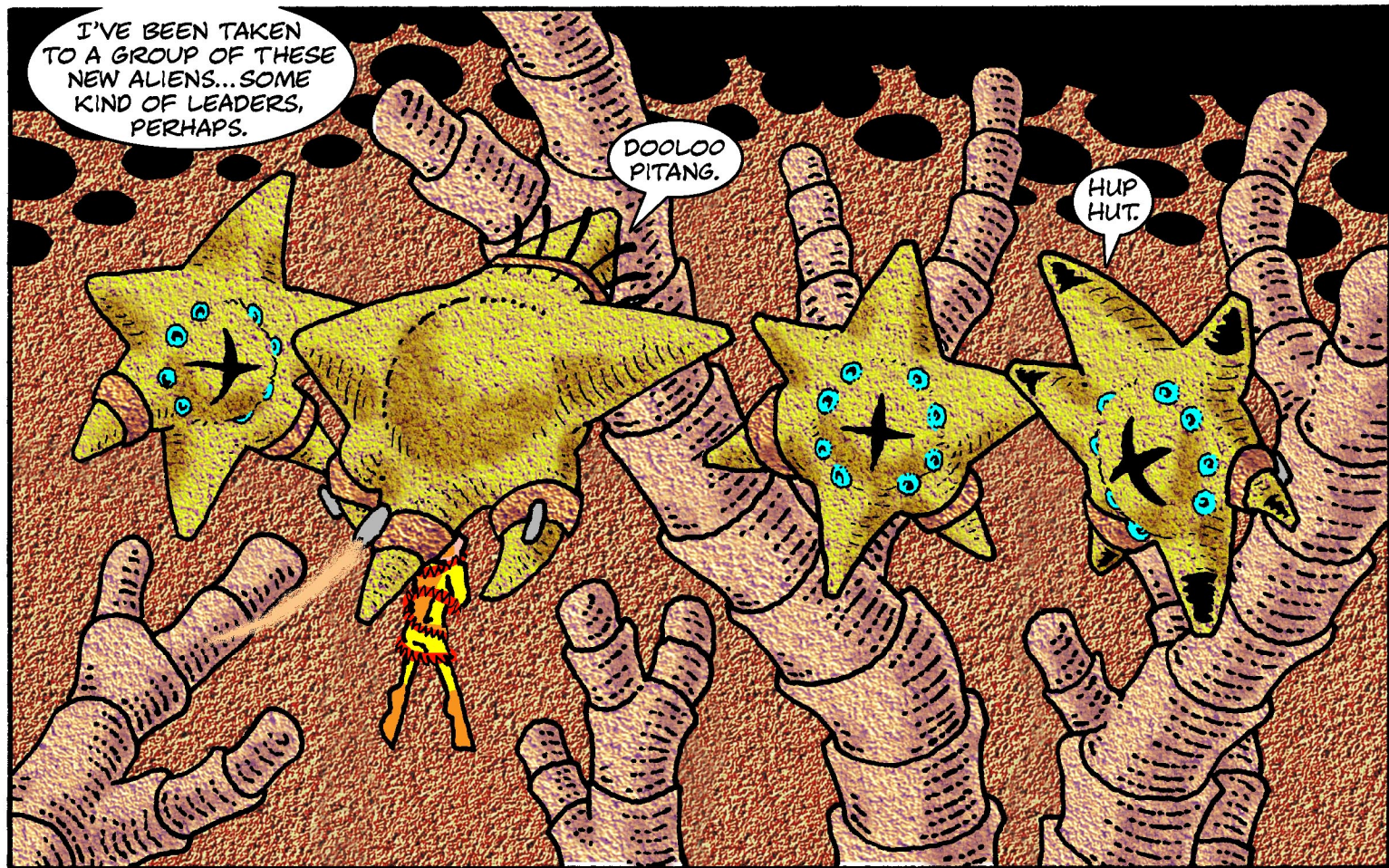
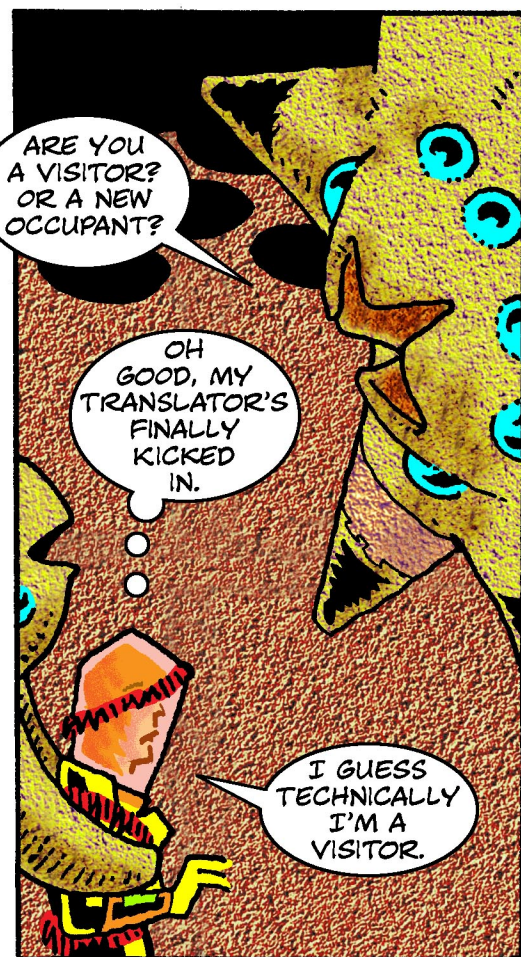
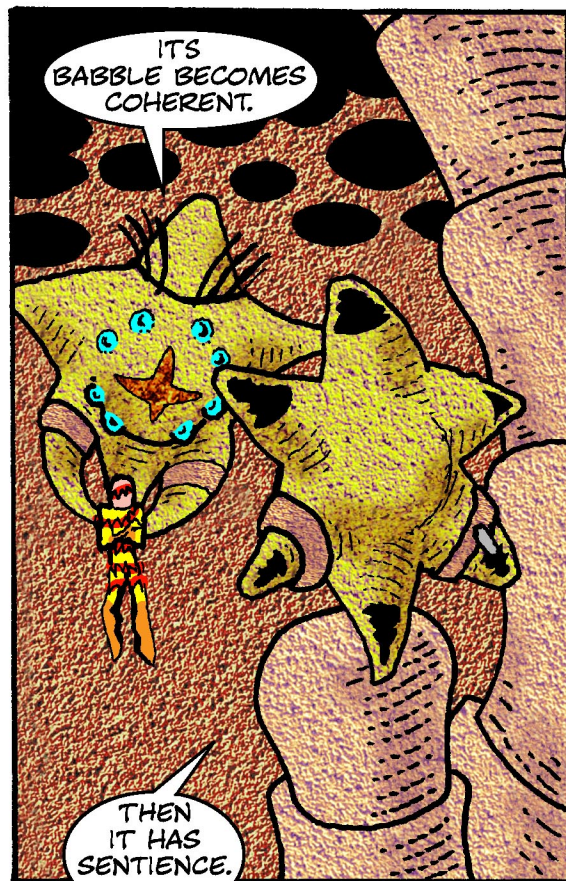
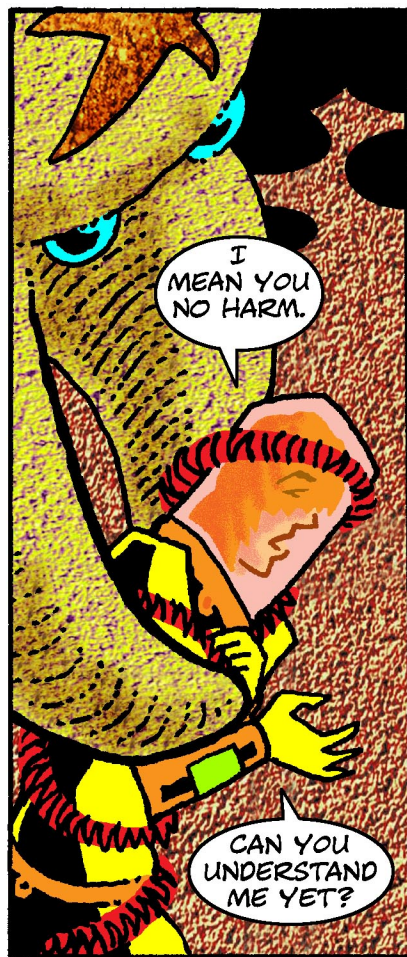


I'VE BEEN TAKEN
TO A GROUP OF THESE
NEW ALIENS... SOME
KIND OF LEADERS,
PERHAPS.

DOOLOO
PITANG.

HUP
HUT.





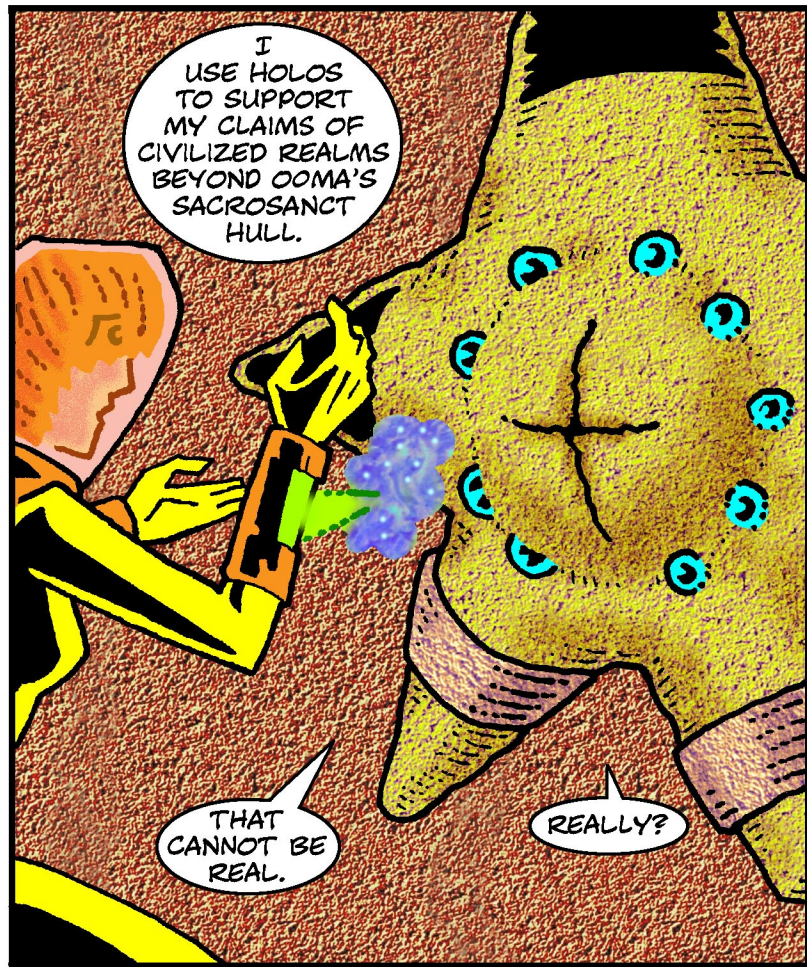
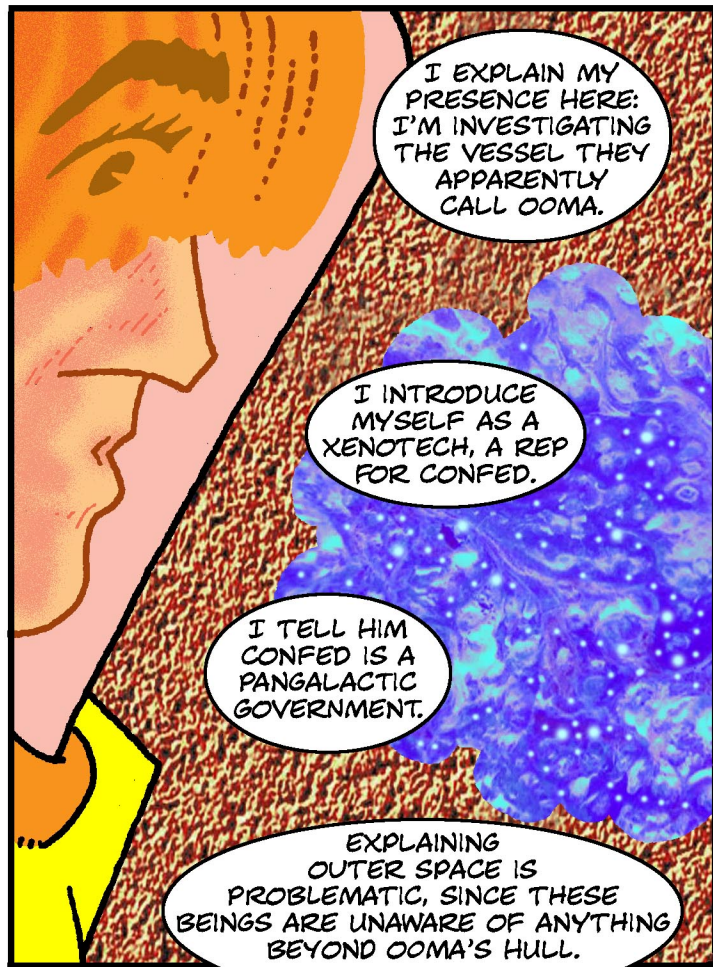
ONCE WE'VE MUTUALLY
ESTABLISHED EACH OTHER'S
INTELLIGENCE, THE CHIEF
ORDERS MY RELEASE.

HE TELLS ME HOW
VISITORS ARE NOT
REAL IF THEY COME
FROM OUTSIDE
OOMA'S HULL.

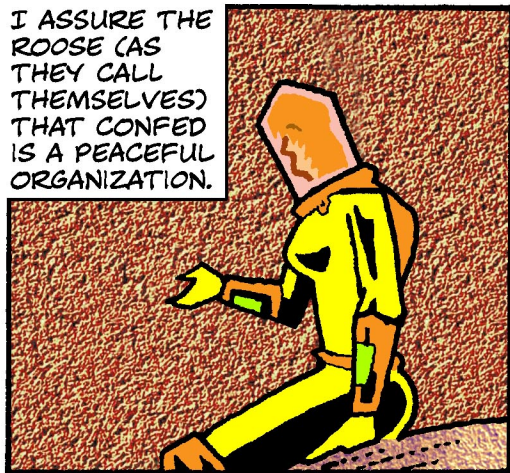
FOR
EVERYONE
KNOWS THERE
IS NOTHING
OUTSIDE.

BUT
OF COURSE
THE OUTSIDE
UNIVERSE
EXISTS.

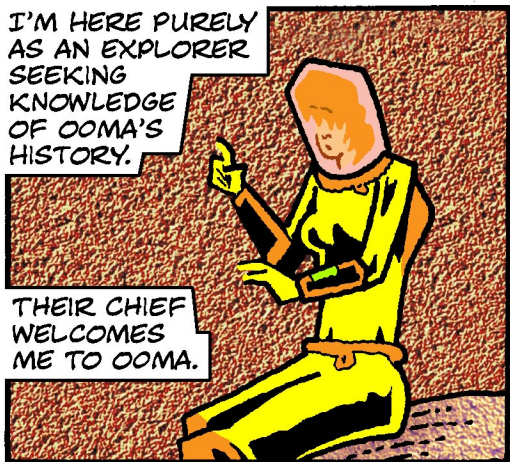
WHERE
DO YOU
THINK
I CAME
FROM?



I ASSURE THE
ROOSE (AS
THEY CALL
THEMSELVES)
THAT CONFED
IS A PEACEFUL
ORGANIZATION.

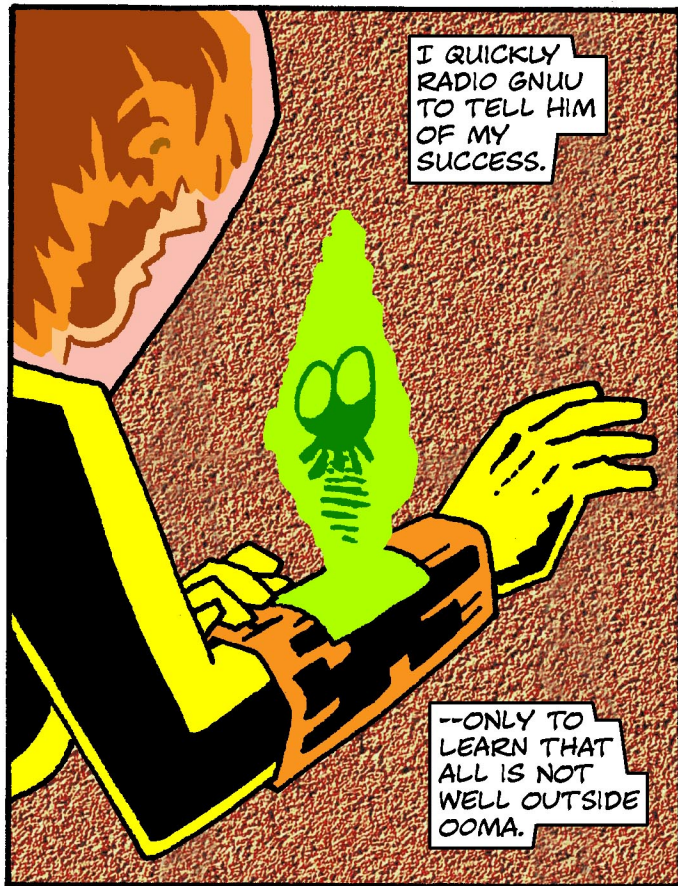


I'M HERE PURELY
AS AN EXPLORER
SEEKING
KNOWLEDGE
OF OOMA'S
HISTORY.



THEIR CHIEF
WELCOMES
ME TO OOMA.

I QUICKLY
RADIO GNUU
TO TELL HIM
OF MY
SUCCESS.



--ONLY TO
LEARN THAT
ALL IS NOT
WELL OUTSIDE
OOMA.

BLUTOS!

