

SO I'VE MADE A
NEW FRIEND.

HE'S PART-COOL
PROFESSOR, PART-CAT
CHASING A LASER
POINTER. I THINK
YOU'D LIKE HIM.

I MEAN, *SURE* HE'S
RECKLESS AND HE'S
IMPULSIVE, AND HE
DOES HAVE A KNACK
FOR GETTING ME
SHOT AT, BUT IT'S NOT
ALL FUN AND GAMES.

SOMETIMES HE ACTS
LIKE A BIG KID, BUT
WHENEVER HE SEES
CRUELTY AND
STUPIDITY -- WHICH IS
OFTEN -- IT'S LIKE
THEY... *AGE HIM* RIGHT
THERE ON THE SPOT.

STOP!
HHH! GIVE ME--
HHH!--A SECOND
TO CATCH...

YOUR KNEES
CLICK WHEN YOU
RUN, DOCTOR.
DID YOU KNOW
THAT?

IT'S
ANNOYING.

I'M
SORRY I CAN'T
RUN FOR MY
LIFE IN A MORE
CONSIDERATE
MANNER, BILL.

I'LL
LIVE. WHO'S
THAT
THEN?

DISAPPOINTMENT TAKES
MOST PEOPLE I KNOW
BY SURPRISE, BUT NOT
THE DOCTOR.



OH,
JUST THIS
GUY.

YOU'D BE
SURPRISED.

DOESN'T
LOOK VERY
ALIEN TO
ME.

WHERE PEOPLE ARE CONCERNED, HE ALWAYS HOPES FOR THE BEST, BUT HE'S LIVED FOR FAR TOO LONG TO COUNT ON IT.



GOTTA SAY,
I'M FEELING
PRETTY CHEATED,
DOCTOR.

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

D'YOU WANT
ME TO THROW IN
A FEW MAN-TRAPS
TO MAKE THIS
EXPERIENCE LESS
PROSAIC FOR
YOU?!

I SUPPOSE, IF YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH, EVERYONE DISAPPOINTS YOU IN THE END.



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT. THOSE EYEBROWS HAVE GOT ENOUGH GOING ON WITHOUT YOU WIGGLING THEM.

IT'S JUST... YOU TOLD ME WE WERE GOING TO SEE "THE MOST UNIQUE SPECIES IN THE UNIVERSE".

YES, WELL, THIS IS THE FIRST GENERATION BORN ON THIS PLANET WITH MINDS OF THEIR OWN.

MOODY, AREN'T THEY?



FOUND IT!



ARE YOU HAVING A STROKE?

SILENCE!



YMCA, THOUGH?

IT'S A CLASSIC!



PLEX LET ME CHOOSE THE ACCESS SIGNAL.

WHO'S 'PLEX'?

OLD FRIEND. LOOOOOOOONG DEAD... AFTER A FASHION.

YOU COMING?