

INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 3

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AN ONI PRESS PUBLICATION

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
UP TO, ZIM! YOU'RE
GOING TO TURN ALL OF
EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE
INTO HOT CHEEZO
DUST!

ER...
NO I'M
NOT.

IT'S
SO OBVIOUS!
YOU'RE FLYING INTO
EARTH'S HIGH ATMOSPHERE WITH
A CARGO OF FLAMIN' HOT CHEEZOS!
ATOMIZE THOSE AND IT WILL END
ALL LIFE AS WE
KNOW IT!

HA! WHO
WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
THAT MANKIND ALREADY CREATED
THE WEAPON ZIM WOULD USE TO
BRING ABOUT ITS FLAMIN'
HOT END!

I MEAN-
NUH-UH.

COMPUTER,
TARGET THE CHEEZO
TANK!

I WAS CUSTOM BUILT TO SERVE MY BRILLIANT IRKEN MASTER, AND HERE I AM TAKING ORDERS FROM YOU.

IS THAT A YES?

HOLD ON, LET ME SEE IF I CAN OVERRIDE YOUR TAMPERING SO I CAN EJECT YOU SCREAMING INTO SPACE. HNNNGH!!

NOPE. OH, WELL. YES.

YAY!

THE FOOLISH BRAIN OF DIB HAS BEEN FOOLED! I AM PLANNING TO CONVERT EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE INTO HOT CHEEZO DUST!

I FORGET WHERE I GOT THIS BABY FROM.

AND NOW THAT HE HAS BEEN LULLED INTO CONFUSION, I SHALL SLIP AROUND THE SUN AND WAIT FOR HIM TO—

ENEMY SHIP IS TARGETING US.

BLARGHIT!
ENGAGE SCARY FAST DRIVE!

WARNING:
ENGAGING SF-DRIVE AROUND THE SUN IS RARELY NOT A TERRIBLE IDEA.

OBEY ME!

HANG ON, BABY!!

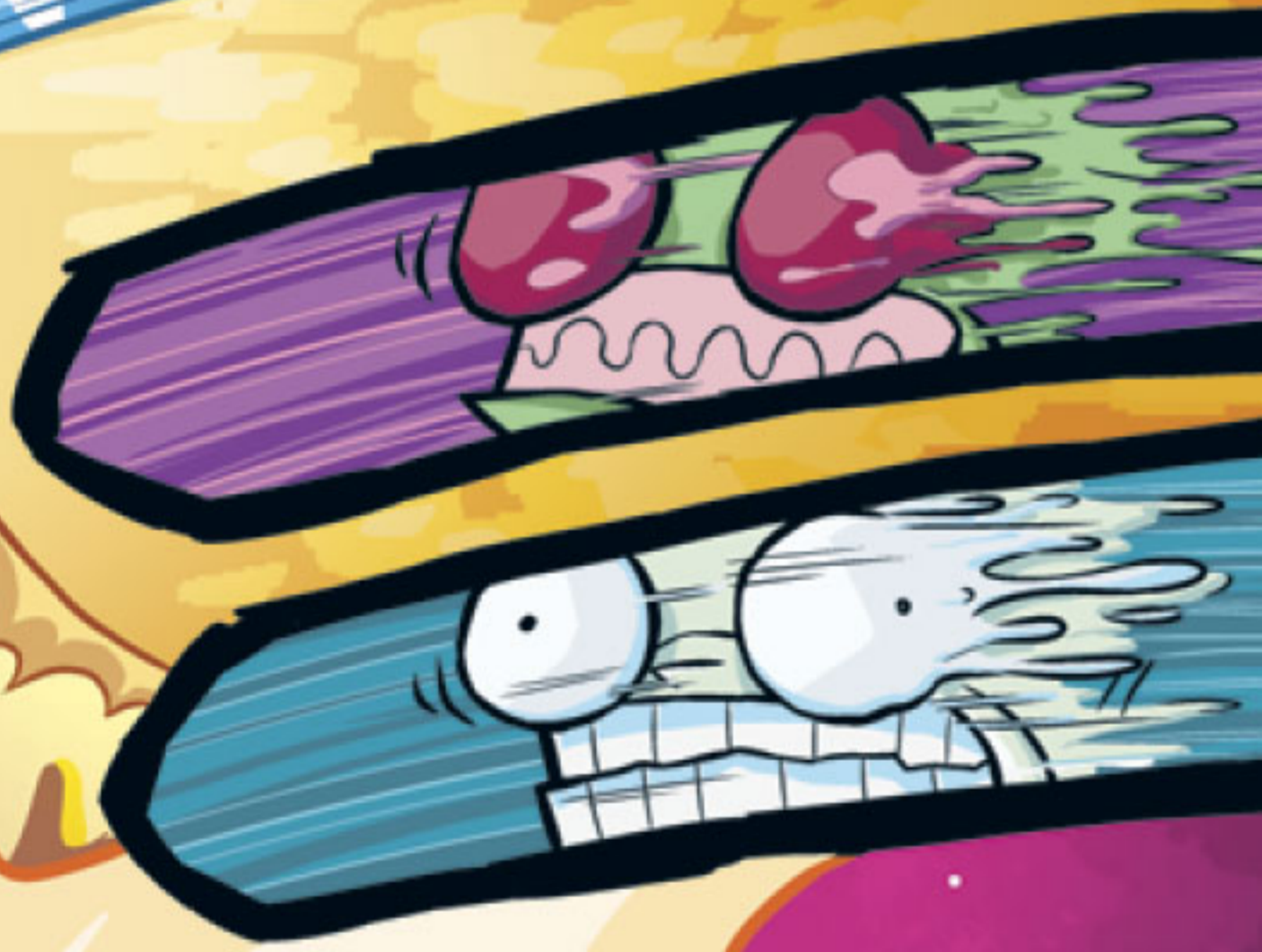
OH...KAY.

AFTER HIM!

SF-DRIVE AROUND THE SUN? REALLY?

YES, REALLY! WHAT'S WITH THE ATTITUDE??

NO NO. I'M NOT COMPLAINING. THIS COULD KILL YOU. LET'S DO IT!



HA!
YOU COULD NOT ESCAPE ME, ZIM! AND NOW...

...HOLY JUMPIN' BIGFEETS, WHERE ARE WE?

THE SF-DRIVE SLINGSHOT AROUND THE SUN HAS SENT US TIME-TRAVELLING INTO THE FUTURE.

HOW FAR IN THE FUTURE?

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU DON'T KNOW??

I DON'T CARE.

HA! GAZE UPON MY LAUGHING FACE, DIB! THIS IS THE FUTURE! A FUTURE WHERE CLEARLY I HAVE CONQUERED THE EARTH! HA HA HA HA HA HA!

MASTER, CAN WE GET A NEW BABY? I LOST THAT ONE.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, ZIM! HOW COULD YOU KNOW THAT?

THIS IS TOTALLY HOW ZIM WOULD DO THINGS IF I TOOK OVER.

FOLLOW ME TO THE ZIM-SOAKED SURFACE, AND WE SHALL SEE!

EMPEROR ZIM RULES!

THIS PLANET IS ZIM'S

THUMBS UP

NO!
IT'S ZIM-STUFFS
EVERYWHERE!

I AM
VICTORIOUS!
MY PLAN TO TURN
THE ATMOSPHERE INTO
DEADLY HOT CHEEZO
DUST MUST HAVE
WORKED!

NOOO!
MANKIND... WHY
DID YOU EVEN NEED
CHEESE SNACKS TO
BE THAT HOT?
THE HUBRIS!

ZIM RULES!
ZIM RUL-

SMASH!

OOF!

ACH!

EEEK!

OOF!

I DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED
HERE, ZIM, BUT YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY HAVE WON!
YOU'RE... TOO
STUPID!

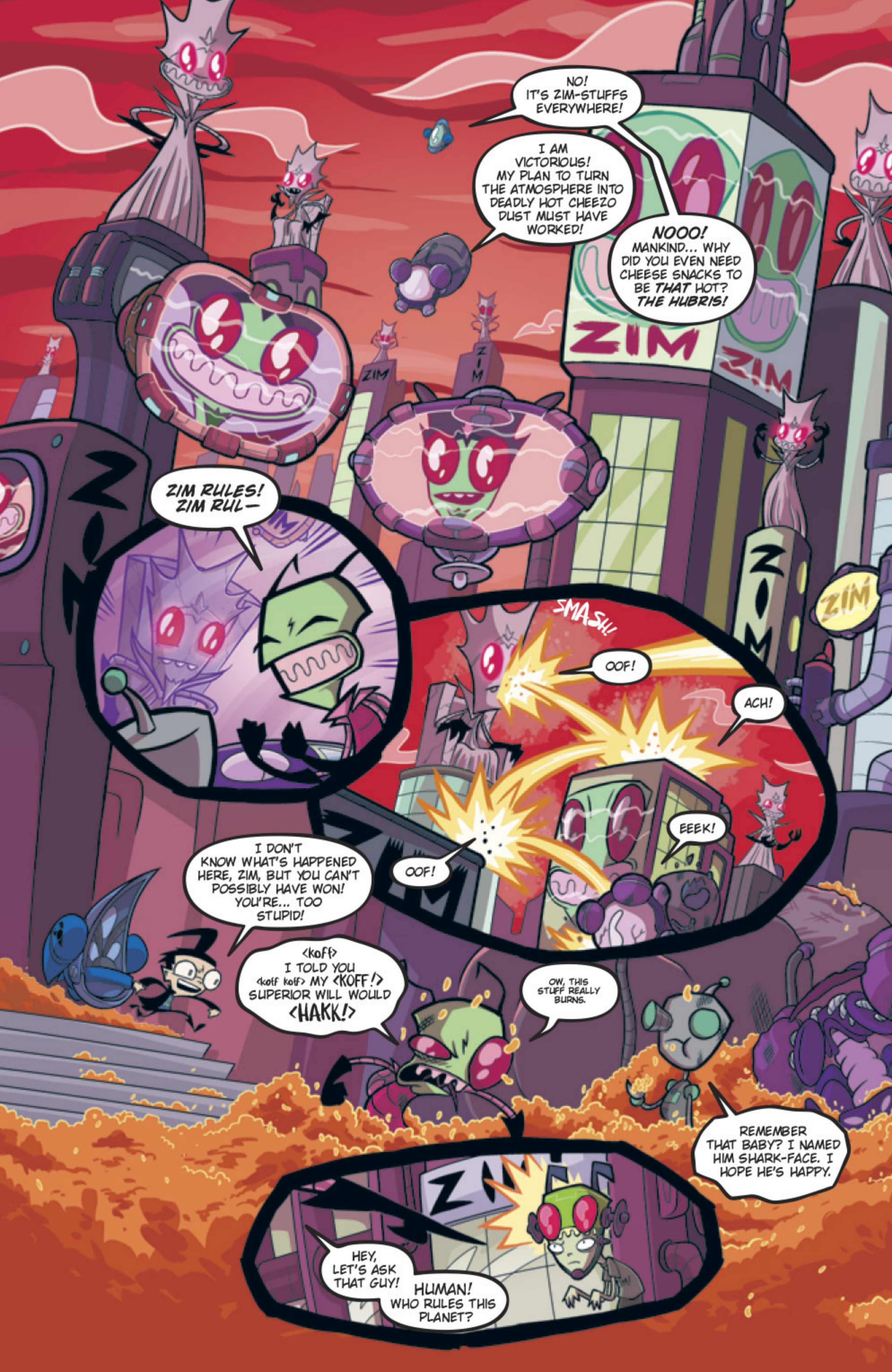
<koff>
I TOLD YOU
<koff koff> MY <KOFF!>
SUPERIOR WILL WOULD
<HAKK!>

OW, THIS
STUFF REALLY
BURNS.

REMEMBER
THAT BABY? I NAMED
HIM SHARK-FACE. I
HOPE HE'S HAPPY.

HEY,
LET'S ASK
THAT GUY!

HUMAN!
WHO RULES THIS
PLANET?



THAT
BIG IDIOT
ZIM—

I MEAN—
WE ARE THE SUBJECTS
OF TALL-EMPEROR
ZIM.

HE HAS
LIBERATED OUR
WORLD FROM OUR
OWN PATHETIC WAYS,
AND WE ARE
GRATEFUL.

YEP.
SOOOOOO
FULL OF GRATE.
SIGH

AARGH!

WHY
ARE YOU
CROUCHING?

TALL-EMPEROR
ZIM HAS DECREED NO
ONE SHALL BE TALLER
THAN HIS IMPERIAL
TALLNESS.

I TOLD
YOU I WOULD STOMP
THIS PLANET LIKE A TINY
GHLORBAN ANT BENEATH
GHLORBAN ANTSTOMPING
SHOES! ZIM HAS
WON!

NO!
I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID IT, ZIM,
BUT I'M GOING TO
FIND A WAY TO GO
BACK IN TIME AND
STOP YOU!

SO,
LOWLY SUBJECT,
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW
TO GET TO THE EMPEROR'S
PALACE? NO DOUBT
I WILL WANT TO
SEE ME!

I WILL
RULE BY MY
OWN SIDE!

SERIOUSLY,
WHERE IS
IT?

TAKE ZIM
STREET DOWN TO ZIM
STREET, THEN TURN LEFT
ON ZIM STREET, GO THREE
BLOCKS TO WHERE ZIM STREET
MEETS ZIM STREET, BEAR RIGHT
ON ZIM STREET, ONE BLOCK,
RIGHT AT ZIM SQUARE PARK,
THEN STRAIGHT UP ZIM
STREET AND YOU'LL
SEE IT.

EVERY STREET
IS NAMED ZIM STREET?
I AM BRILLIANT!!

IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO CAN HELP, IT'S DAD! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE! HE'S TOO SMART TO BE CONQUERED!



MEMBRANE HOUSE

HE CAN HELP ME GO BACK IN TIME TO STOP THIS ALL FROM HAPPENING.

DO NOT ENTER BY ORDER OF TALL - EMPEROR ZIM

AHA! A HOLO-MESSAGE!



PEOPLE OF EARTH, BY THE TIME YOU SEE THIS, I WILL HAVE CONVERTED MY CONSCIOUSNESS INTO PURE ENERGY AND PROJECTED IT OUT INTO THE STARS!

WOW.

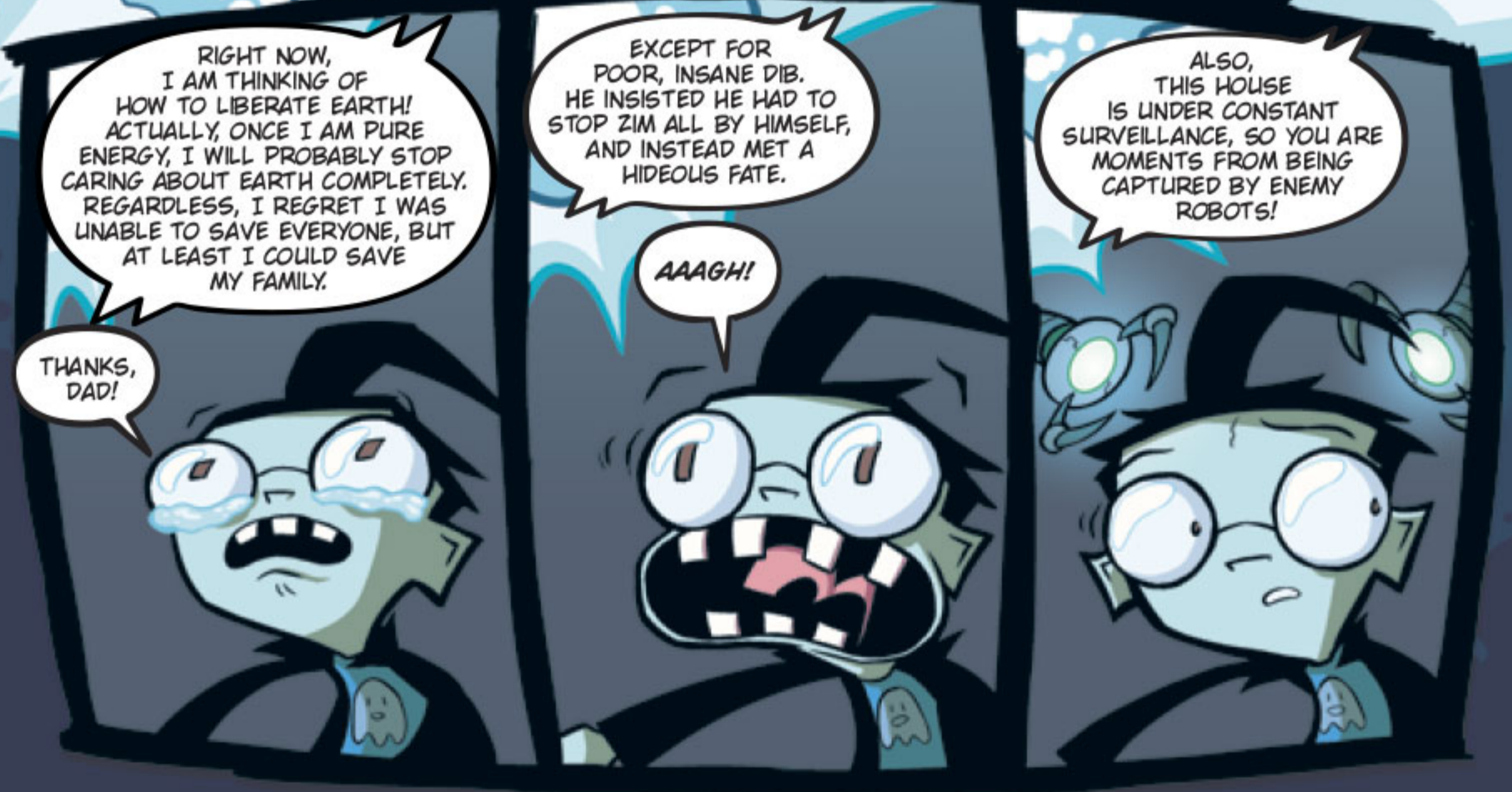
RIGHT NOW, I AM THINKING OF HOW TO LIBERATE EARTH! ACTUALLY, ONCE I AM PURE ENERGY, I WILL PROBABLY STOP CARING ABOUT EARTH COMPLETELY. REGARDLESS, I REGRET I WAS UNABLE TO SAVE EVERYONE, BUT AT LEAST I COULD SAVE MY FAMILY.

THANKS, DAD!

EXCEPT FOR POOR, INSANE DIB. HE INSISTED HE HAD TO STOP ZIM ALL BY HIMSELF, AND INSTEAD MET A HORRIBLE FATE.

AAAGH!

ALSO, THIS HOUSE IS UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE, SO YOU ARE MOMENTS FROM BEING CAPTURED BY ENEMY ROBOTS!



YIKE!!

STUNK!

WOW!
I HAVE
AMAZING TASTE IN
ARCHITECTURE.
DO MY
TEETH REALLY
LOOK LIKE
THAT?

MEBBE.

HALT!
WHO DARES TREAD ON
HIGH-EMPEROR ZIM'S
STEPS?

IS IT NOT
OBVIOUS? I AM ZIM COME
FROM THE PAST TO RULE
BY MY OWN SIDE! THE
EMPEROR WILL WANT TO
SEE ME IMMEDIATELY!

I WISH
I WAS A
ROBOT.

SCANNING...

NICE
PAINTINGS. A
LITTLE "MEH," BUT I'LL
GIVE THE ARTIST SOME
NOTES AND HE CAN
DO SOME
REVISIONS.

THIS
WAY TO...

ZIM

ZIM



...THE IMPERIAL
WAITING ROOM!

HUH?
WHEN DO I
GET TO SEE
ME?

THE TALL-EMPEROR IS BUSY.
HE WILL SEE YOU AS SOON AS
HE IS AVAILABLE. FEEL FREE
TO BROWSE OUR COLLECTION
OF IMPERIAL MAGAZINES. ZIM
TODAY. ZIM WEEKLY. AND THINGS
ZIM SET ON FIRE HOME JOURNAL.

SIX MONTHS LATER.

I CAN'T
TAKE IT ANY
MORE!

YOU CAN'T
GO IN—

DIE,
ROBOCEPTIONIST!
DIE!

BOOM

Buckle up, or down, depending on your gravity settings! Then unbuckle yourself and prepare for UDDER MILDEW! I mean, UTTER MAYHEM!

**BLOATY'S
PIZZA
HOG**

INVADER ZIM

VOLUME 3

A global invasion is taking place! And it's not by any Irken named ZIM. No! This time, it's an infestation of fluffy animals! Then, an invasion of some other aliens, who want to kidnap Dib for some reason! And watch out, because Gaz and Dib are about to uncover ANOTHER invasion—of squatches! And they'll put Dib's questionable paranormal expertise to the ultimate test!



RELIEVE THE TERROR OF WATCHING THE INVADER ZIM TV SHOW BY READING INVADER ZIM THE COMIC!



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