

HEEEEEEHEEHEEHEE!!

GIIIRRR!!
I'VE JUST CREATED AN ORGANISM THAT CAN AND **WILL** SUBJUGATE THIS WORLD IN THE NAME OF ZIM AND I'M **TRYING** TO CELEBRATE!

I'M SORRY, MASTER. I PROMISE NEVER TO-

EEEEEEHHEEHHHEE AAAAGHGAGHAGAHHH!!!



WHAT'S SO FUNNY? WHAT IS THIS?

I WATCHIN' FLOOPLY BLOOPS SHMOOPLY. EHHEHEH.

LIGH!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO BINGE-WATCH THESE HORRIBLE EARTH CARTOONS.

TEN MILLLLION SHOES.

WELL, THAT'S NOT A NUMBER OF TIMES, BUT-

YOU GONNA WATCH IT WITH ME?

NO, GIR. I HAVE MORE **IMPORTANT** THINGS TO DO THAN...



...WHAT'S THAT ONE DOING THERE? IS THAT FLOPSY OR BLOPSY?

HEE! HEE! DAT'S FLOPSY. SHMOOPSY HER BEST FRIEND. THEY BLOOP EACH OTHER.

WHAT DOES ANY OF THAT MEAN? THIS IS TERRIBLE.



THIS IS THE WORST SHOW I HAVE EVER SEEN.



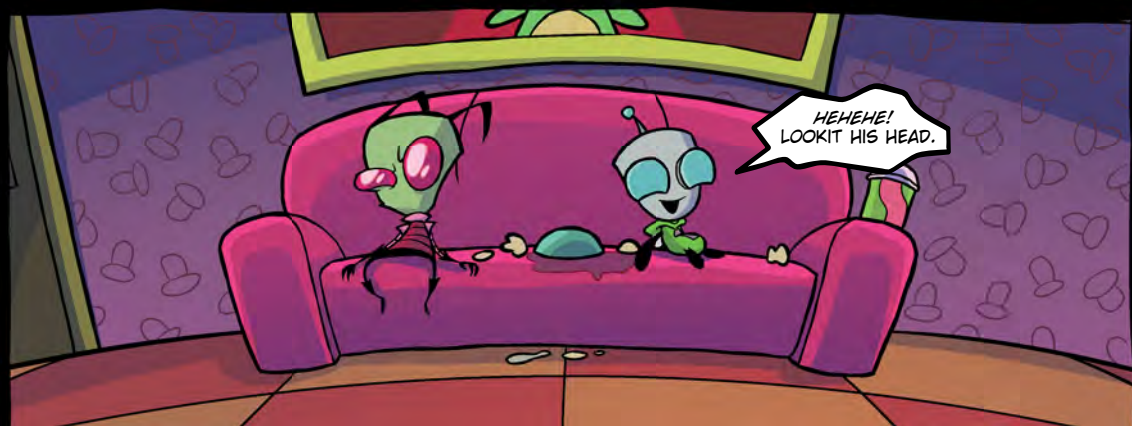
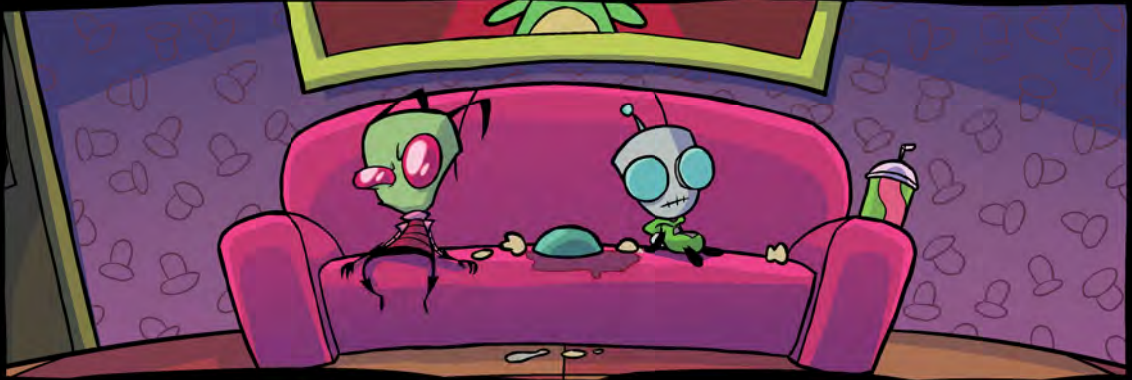
INVADER ZIM



FLOODPSY
BLOWPSY
SHMOOPSY



FIVE HOURS LATER



TEN HOURS LATER

