Roxie on Mars Episode 3:

THE DOOMSDAY

MACHINE

CLASS, NEXT WEEK, WE WILL TAKE A FIELD TRIP TO THE DOOMSDAY MACHINE! THIS MACHINE WAS BUILT BY ANCIENT MARTIANS, WHO DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY LONG, LONG AGO.

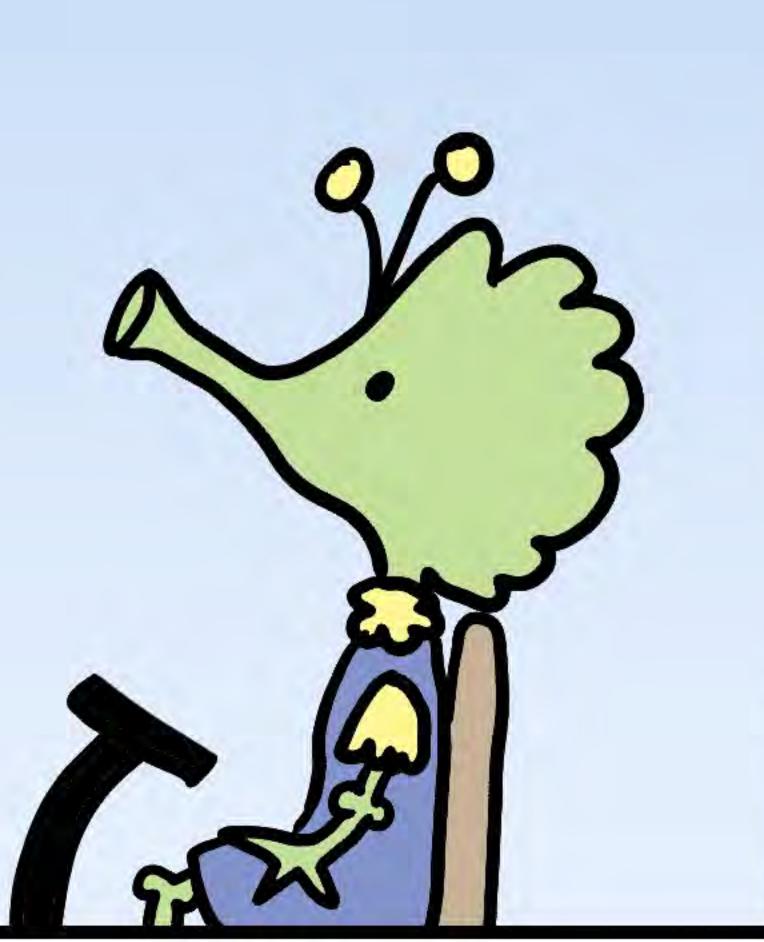
THIS TRIP IS IN PREPARATION
FOR YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT,
WHICH IS: GET THEIR MACHINE
WORKING AGAIN! WHOEVER
FIXES IT WILL GET AN "A"!

OF COURSE, IF YOU DO FIX IT, THAT'LL PROBABLY BE THE VERY LAST"A" ANYONE WILL EVER GET.









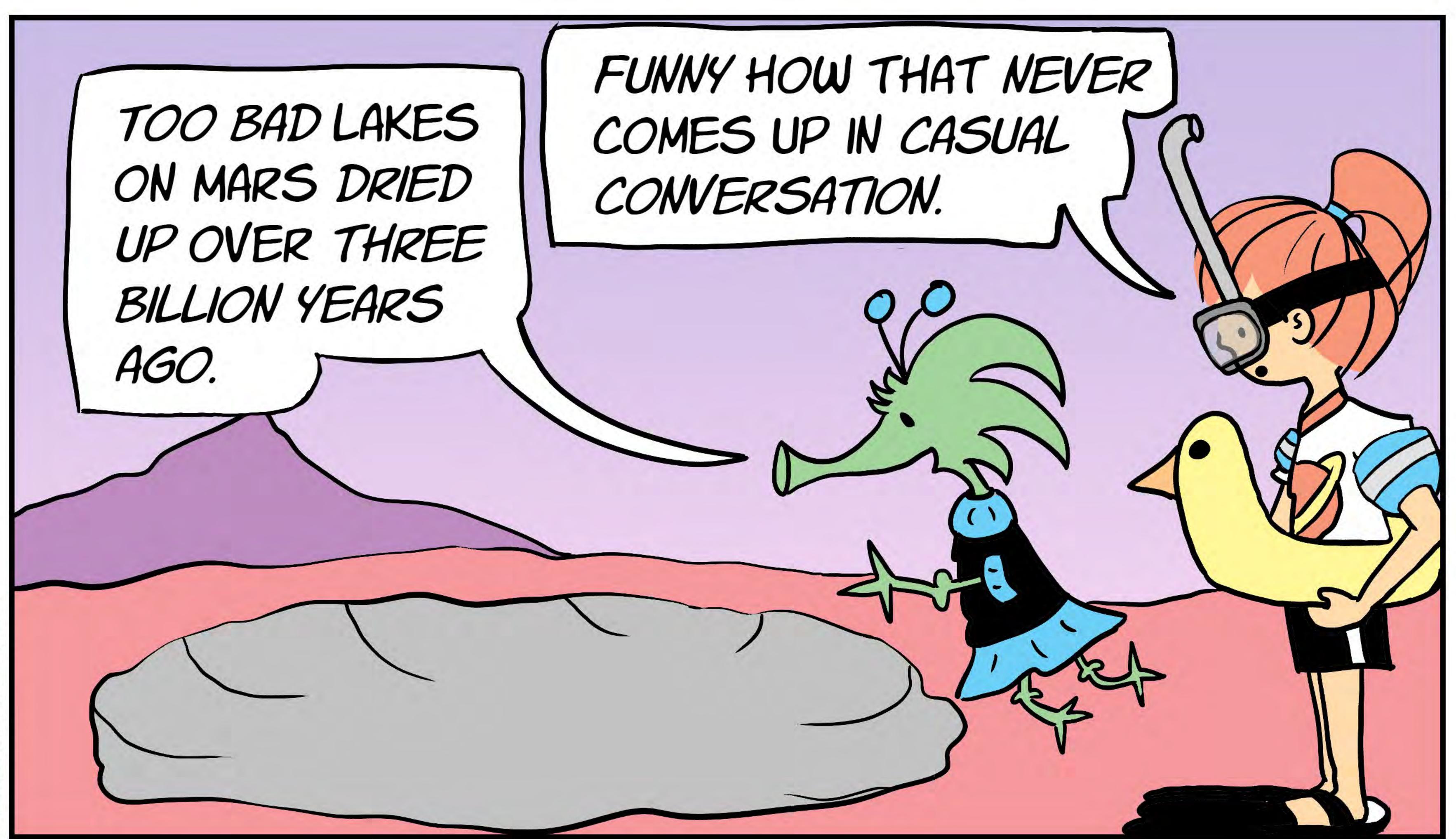




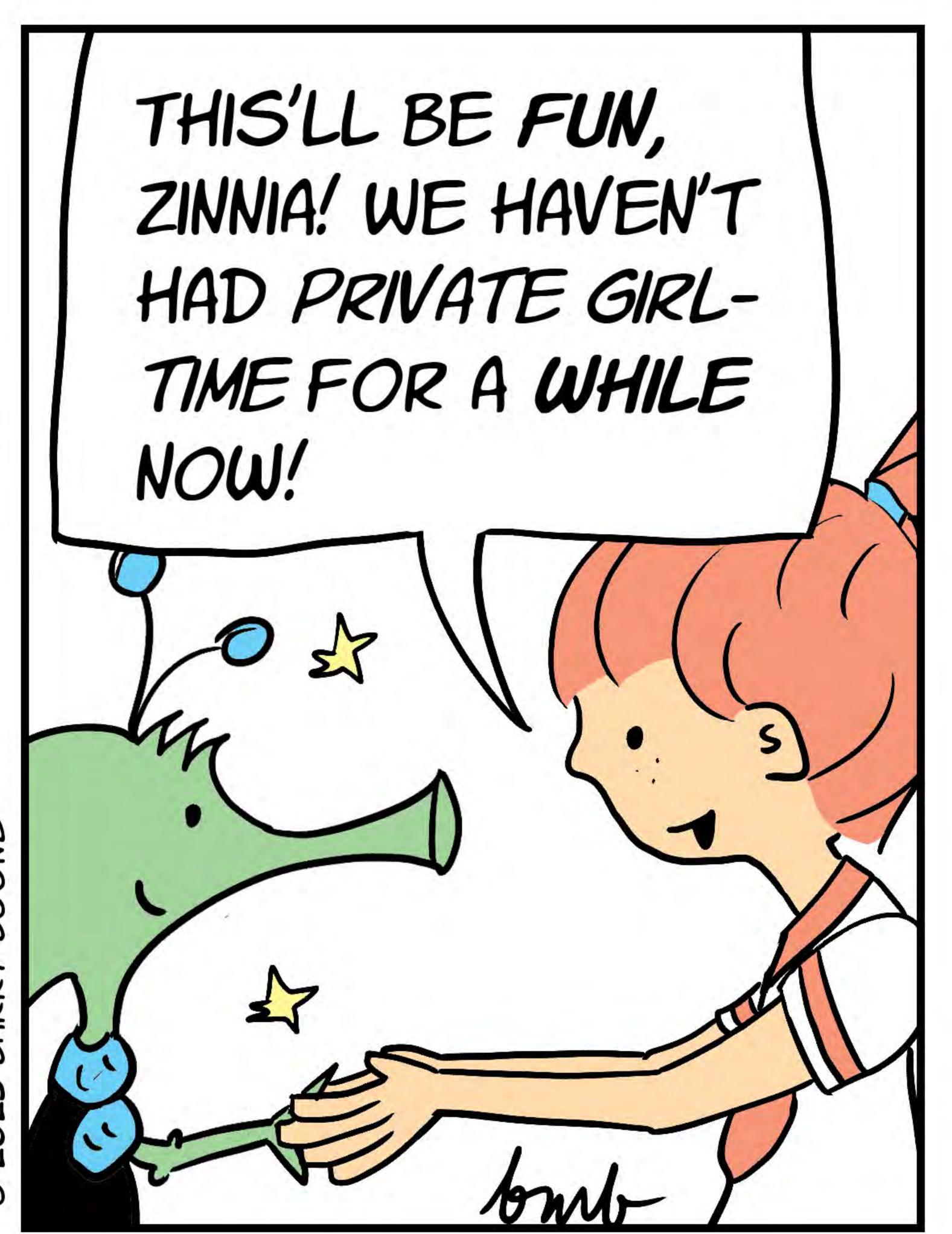




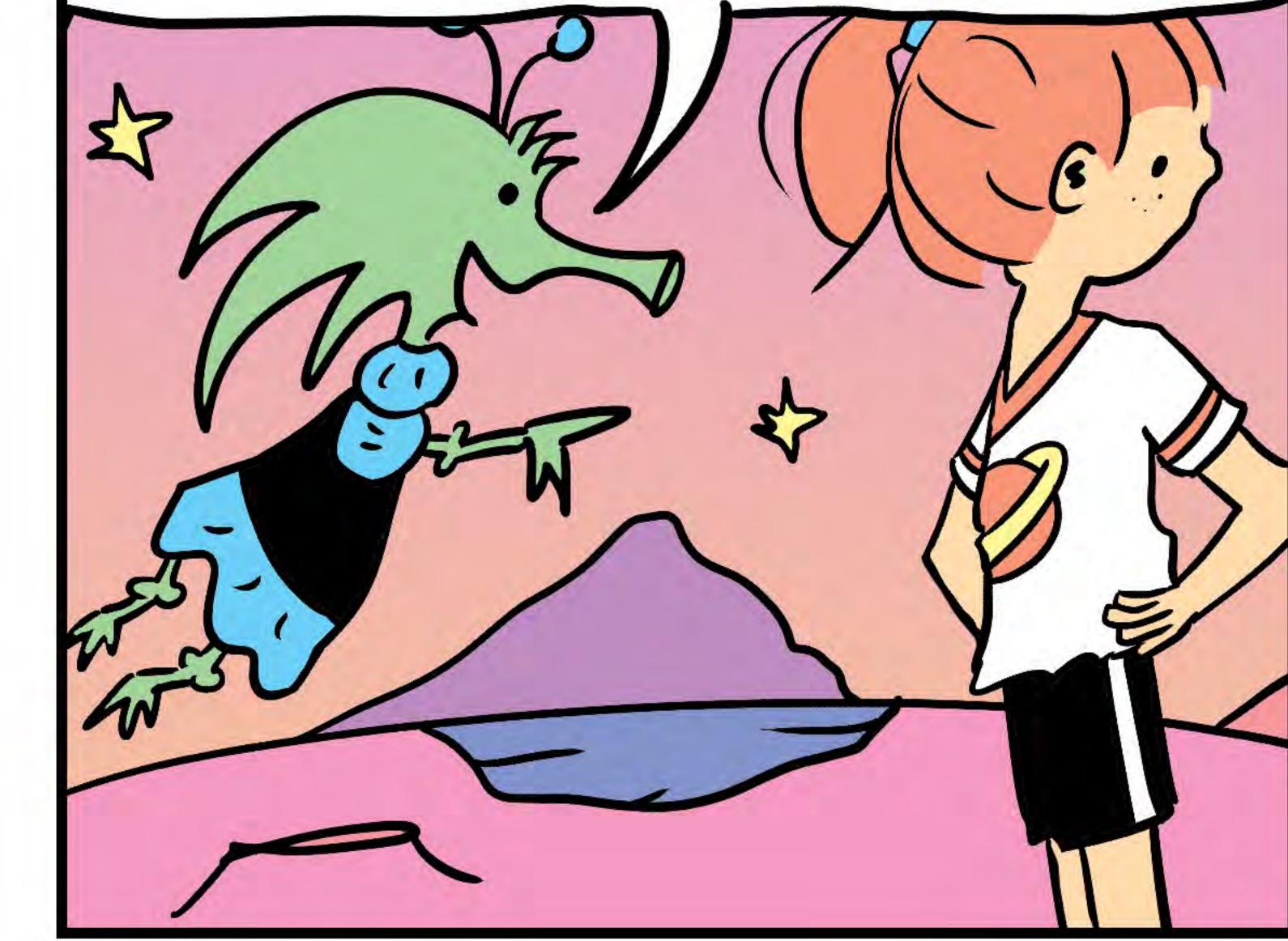




WE MARTIANS COME TO THE LAKE TO HANG OUT WITH FRIENDS AND TOAST MARSHMALLOWS.

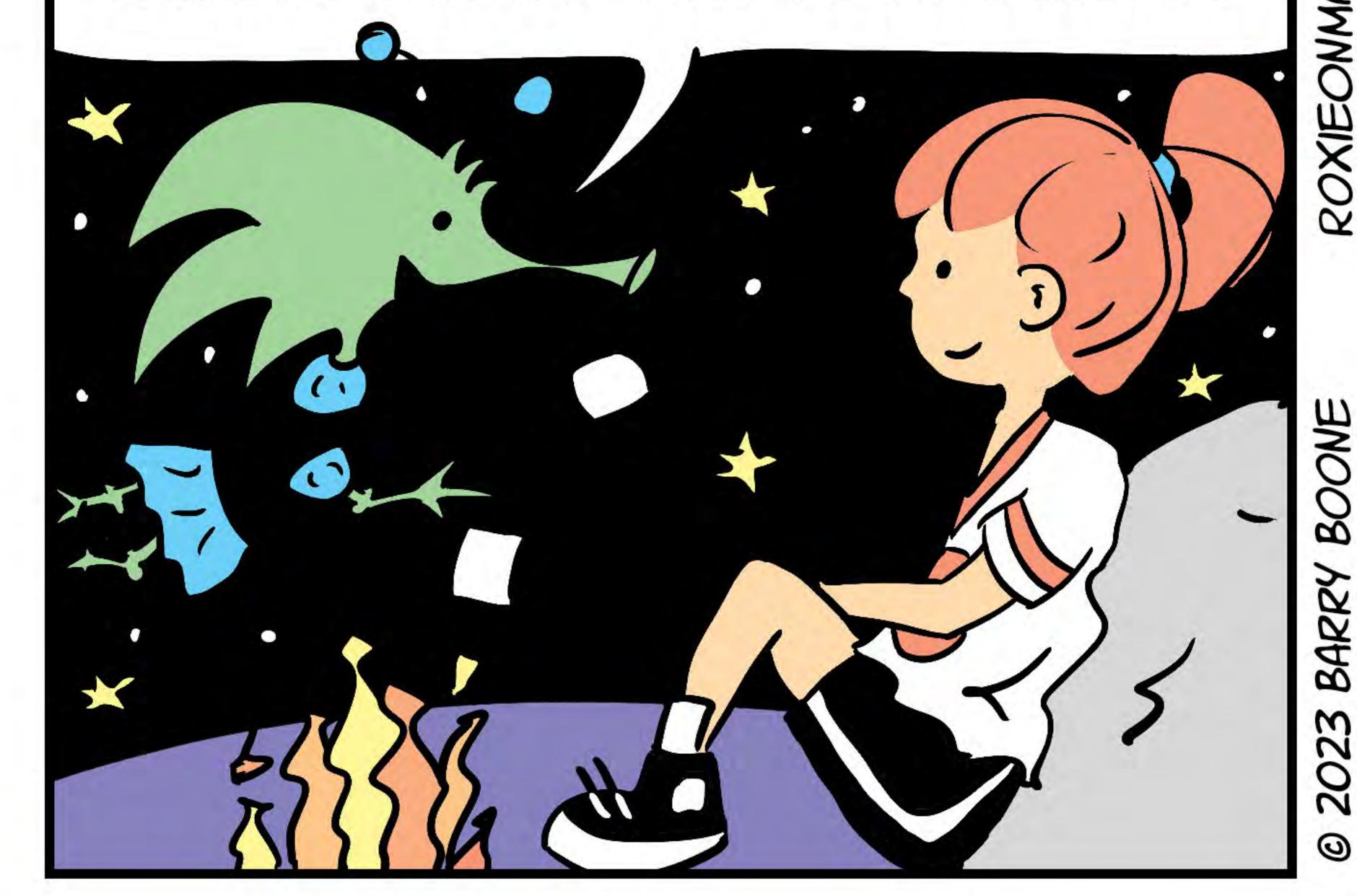


HEY, LOOK! THERE
ARE ONE THOUSAND
OF MY CLOSEST
FRIENDS! HEY, EVERYONE! OVER HERE!





TECHNICALLY, WE DON'T NEED CAMPFIRES TO MAKE S'MORES. WE TOAST OUR MARSHMALLOWS WITH OUR LASER EYES! WATCH THIS!





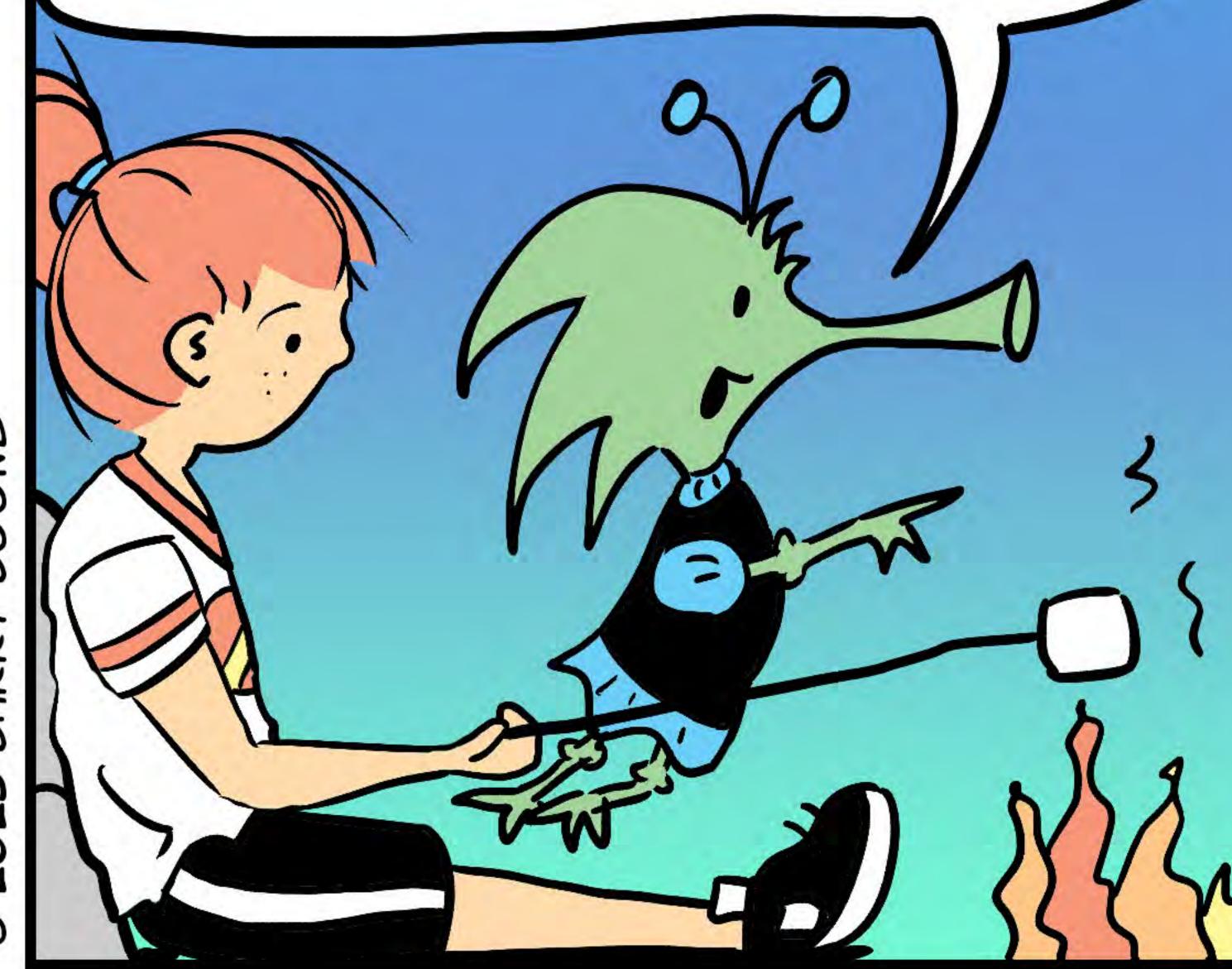


OKAY, SO, OCCASION-ALLY I RUSH THINGS, JUST A BIT... I BURN MY
MARSHMALLOWS,
TOO,
SOMETIMES.

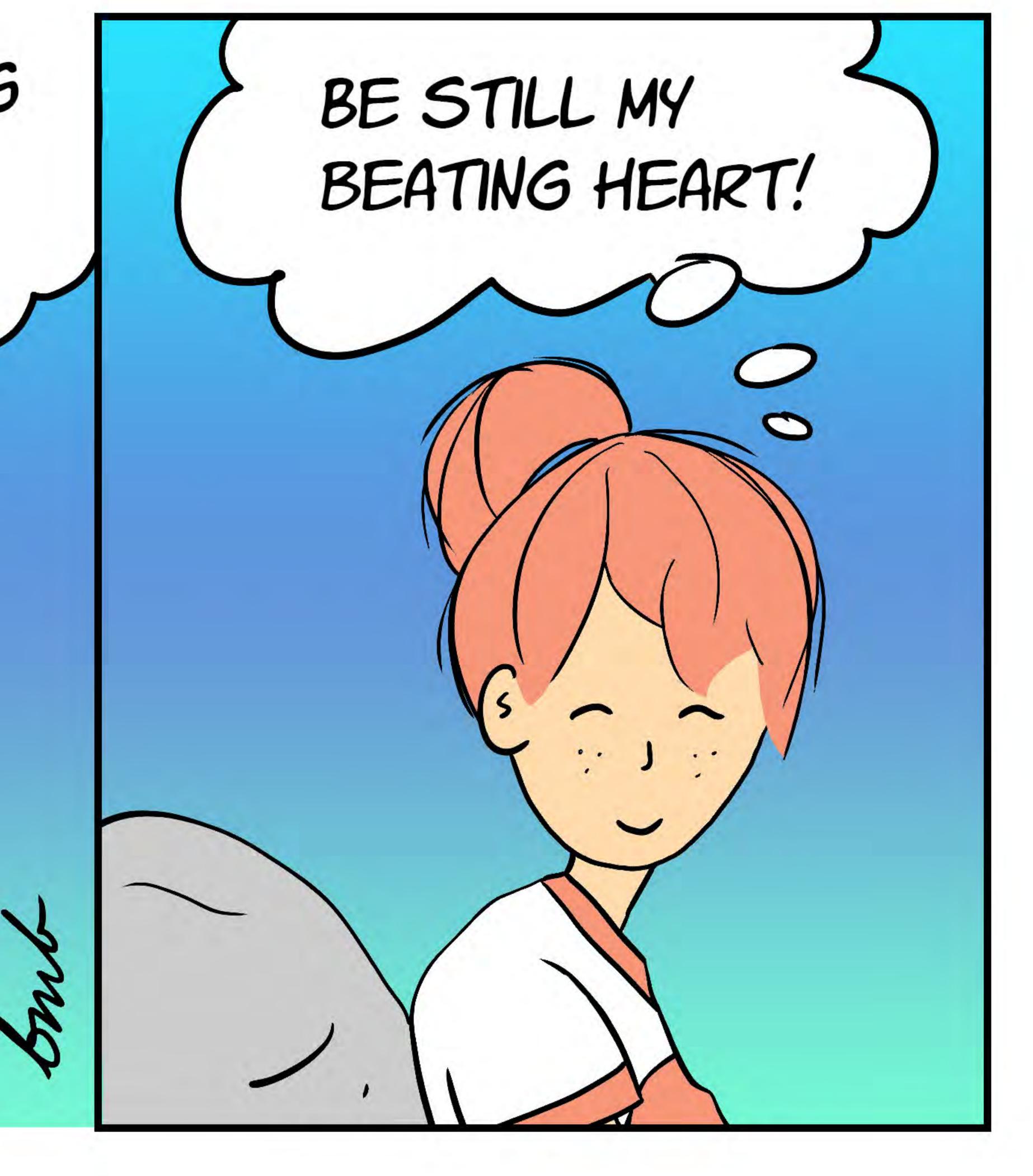




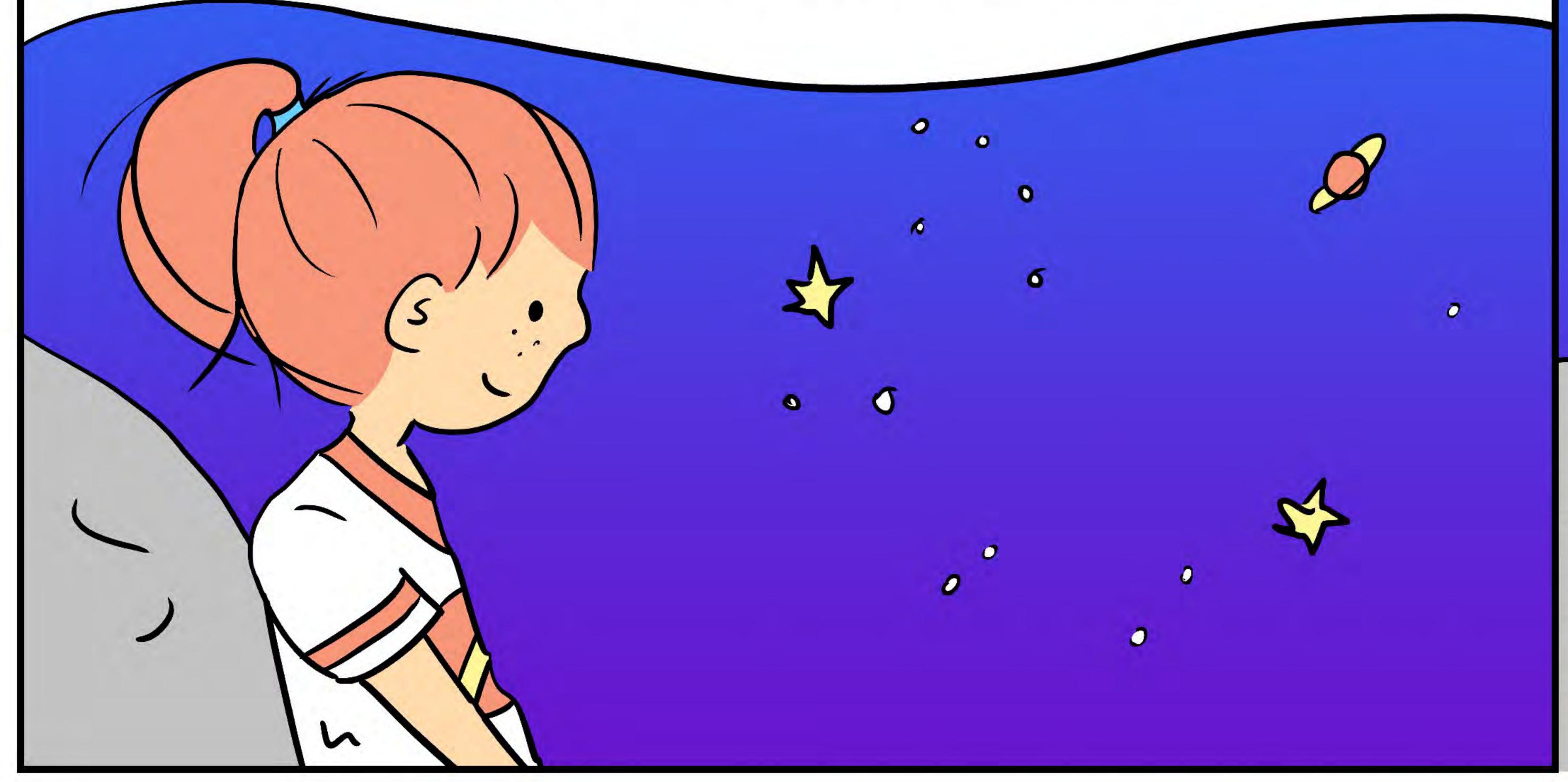
SORREL'S SAYING YOU'RE
VERY CLEVER HOW YOU
CAREFULLY POSITION
YOUR MARSHMALLOWS
OVER THE CAMPFIRE.

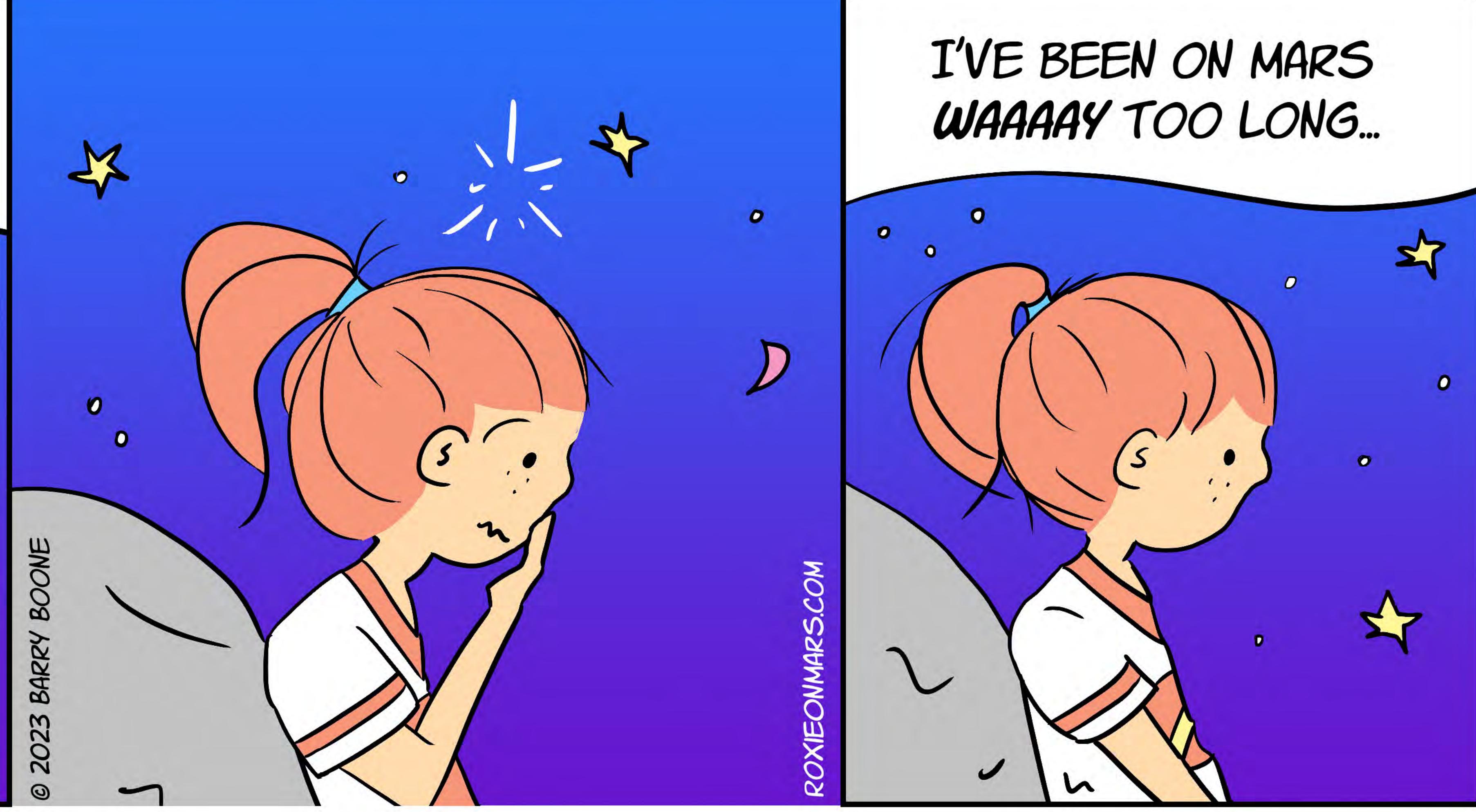


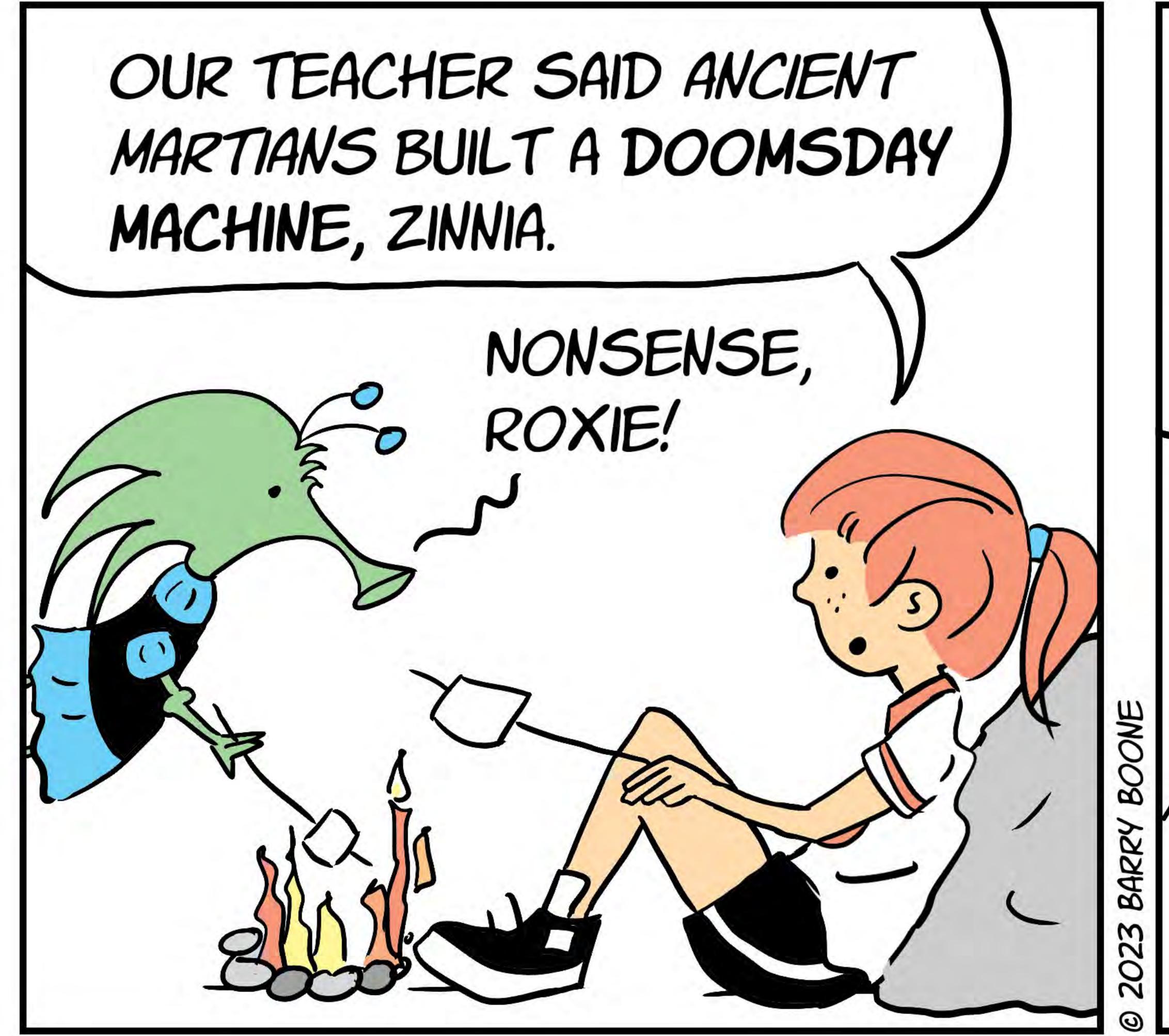
A MARTIAN'S SAYING SOMETHING NICE ABOUT ME!?!?



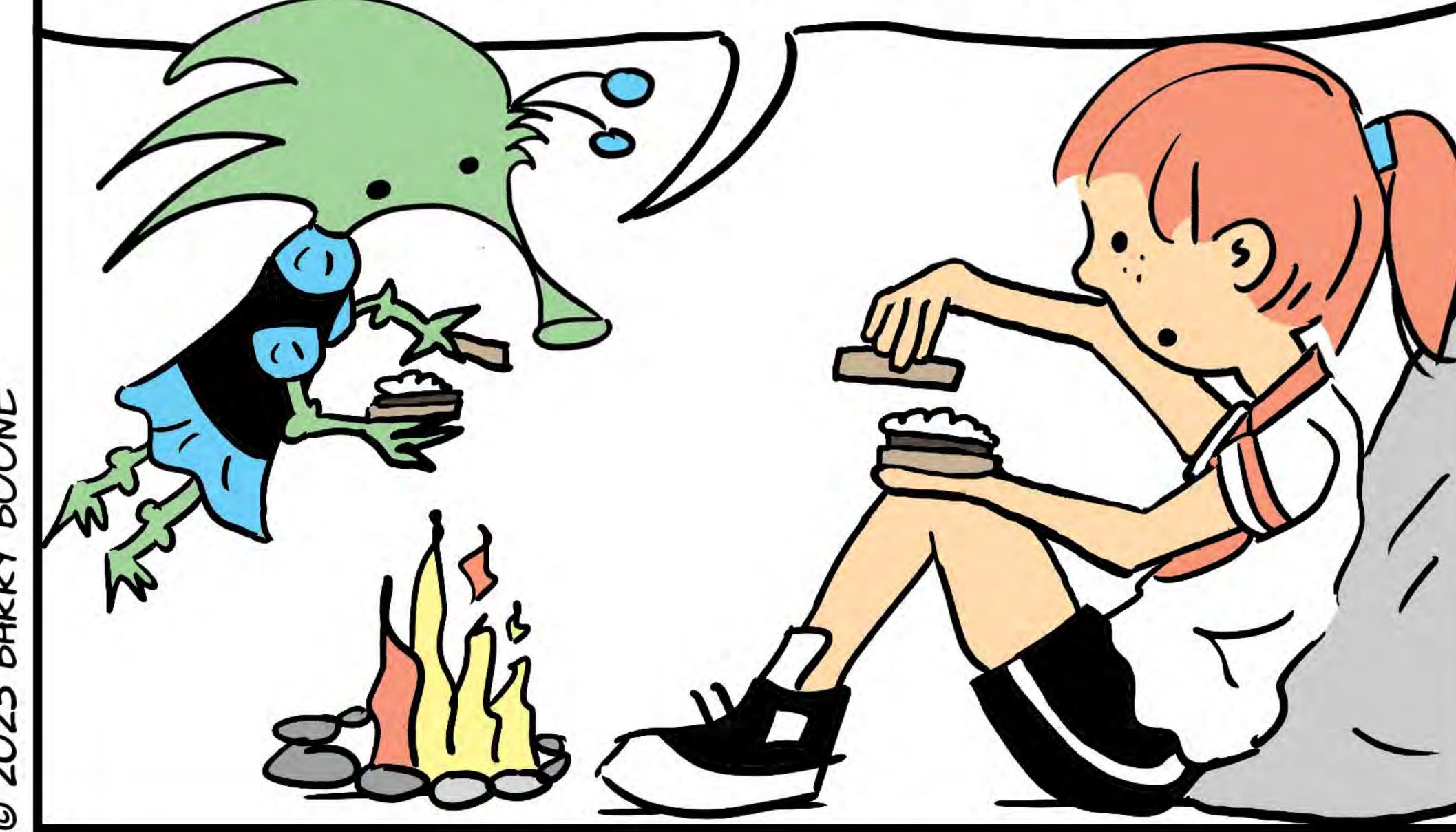
SORREL IS SUCH A NICE MARTIAN. ; SIGH = IT'S SO CUTE THE WAY SORREL'S ANTENNAE SWAY IN THE BREEZE...



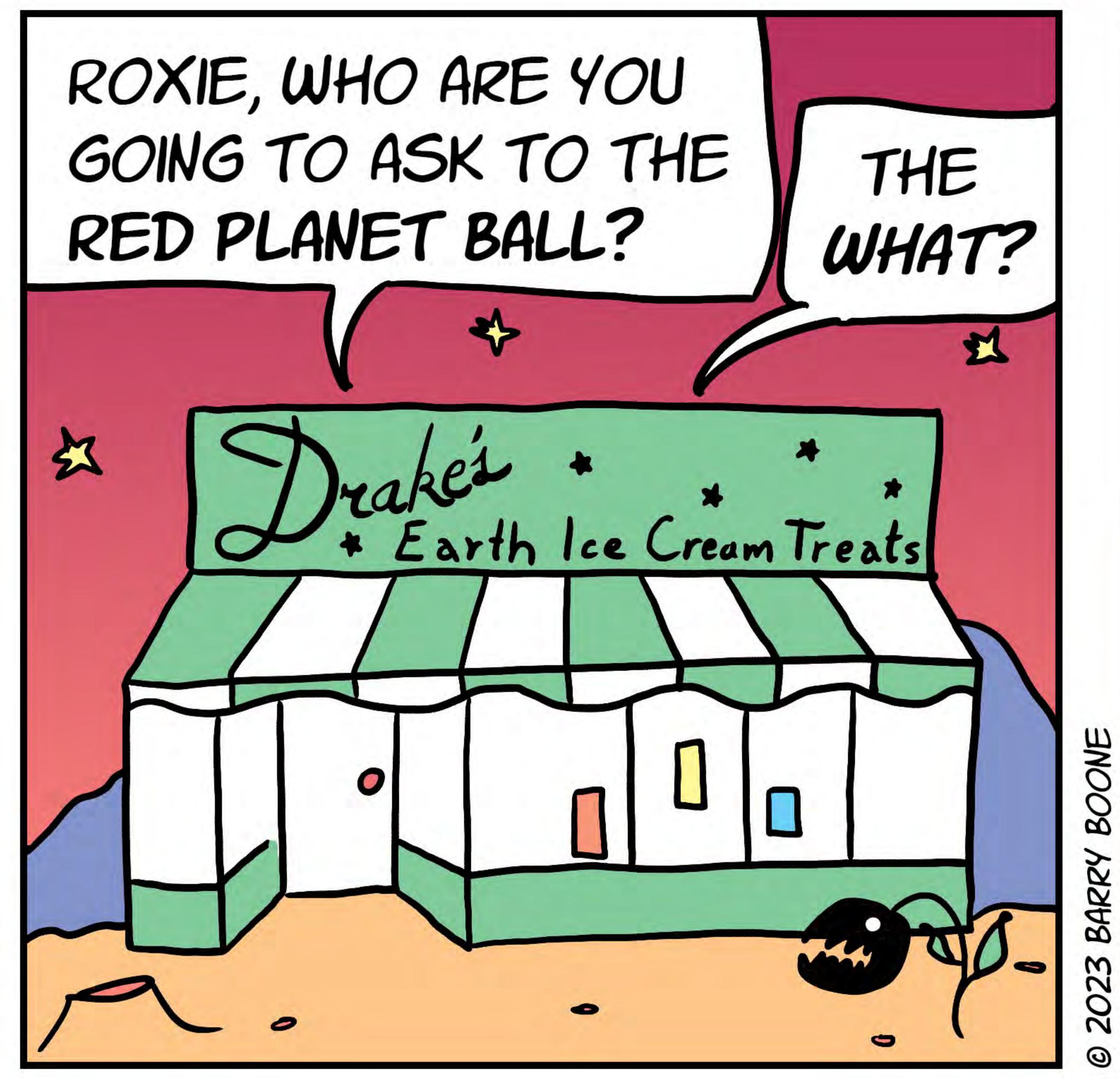




DID YOU KNOW ANCIENT MARTIANS ALSO INVENTED S'MORES? SURE, THEY BUILT A SCARY-LOOKING MACHINE. BUT I DOUBT IT'S A DOOMSDAY MACHINE.



I MEAN, WHO WOULD EVEN THINK ABOUT DESTROYING THE WORLD AFTER FILLING IT WITH S'MORES?



ONLY THE MOST IMPORTANT SOCIAL EVENT OF THE YEAR! YOU HAVE TO ASK SOMEONE, OR YOU'LL BE OSTRACIZED! CUT OFF FROM SOCIETY! LABELED AN OUTCAST! THOUGHT OF AS DIFFERENT! AS SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T FIT IN! AS SOMEONE WHO... WHO...



SORRY, ROX. IT'S OKAY. I DIDN'T MEAN I WEAR IT TO DESCRIBE ALL LIKE A 40U SO BADGE OF EXACTLY. HONOR.

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SORREL, I KNOW I'M AN EARTHLING, AND YOU'RE A MARTIAN, AND I'VE ONLY BEEN ON MARS A SHORT ME.

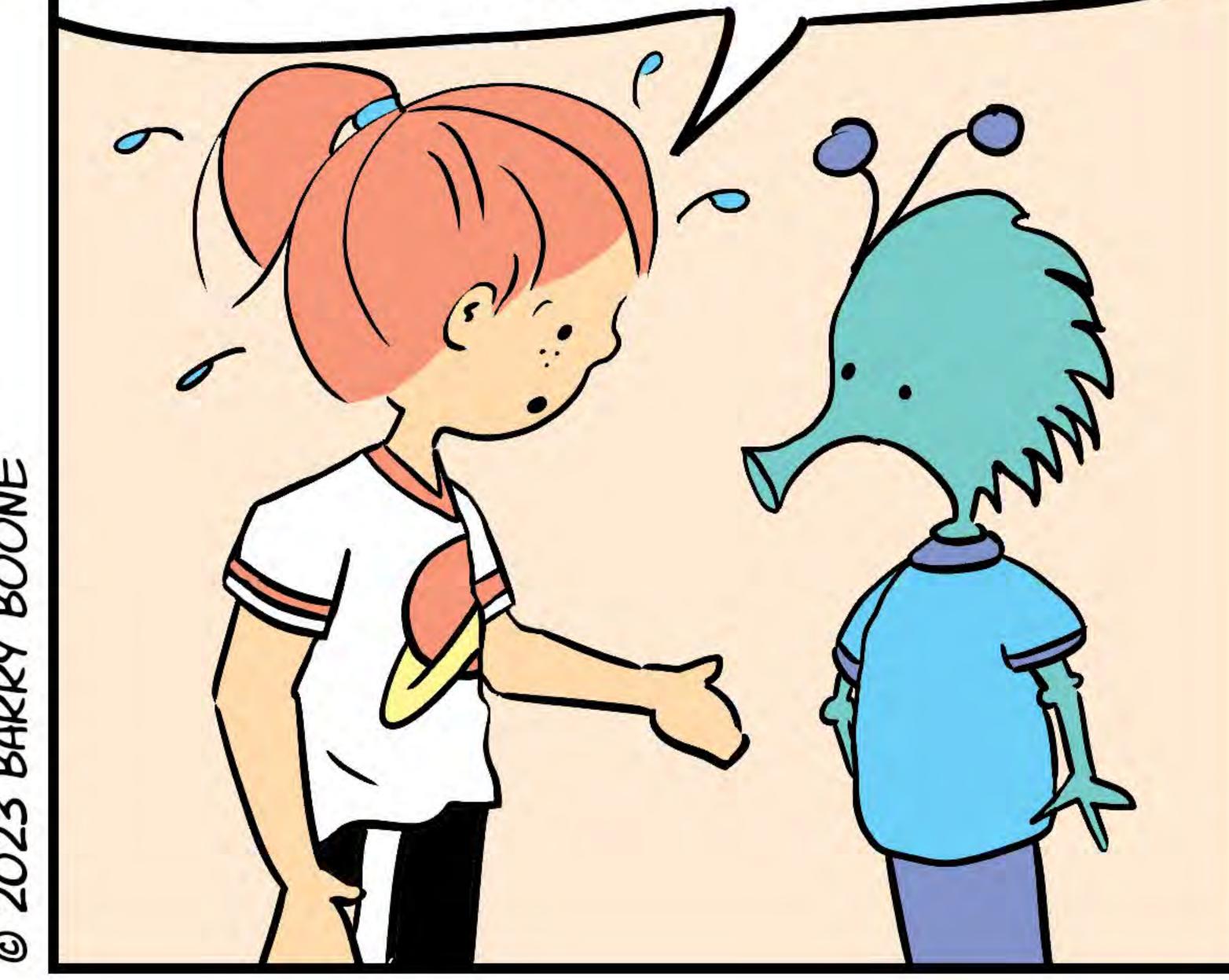
BUT I WAS WONDERING...

IF.. MAYBE... YOU'D LIKE TO

GO TO THE RED PLANET

BALL WITH ME? NO RUSH!

JUST THINK ABOUT IT.

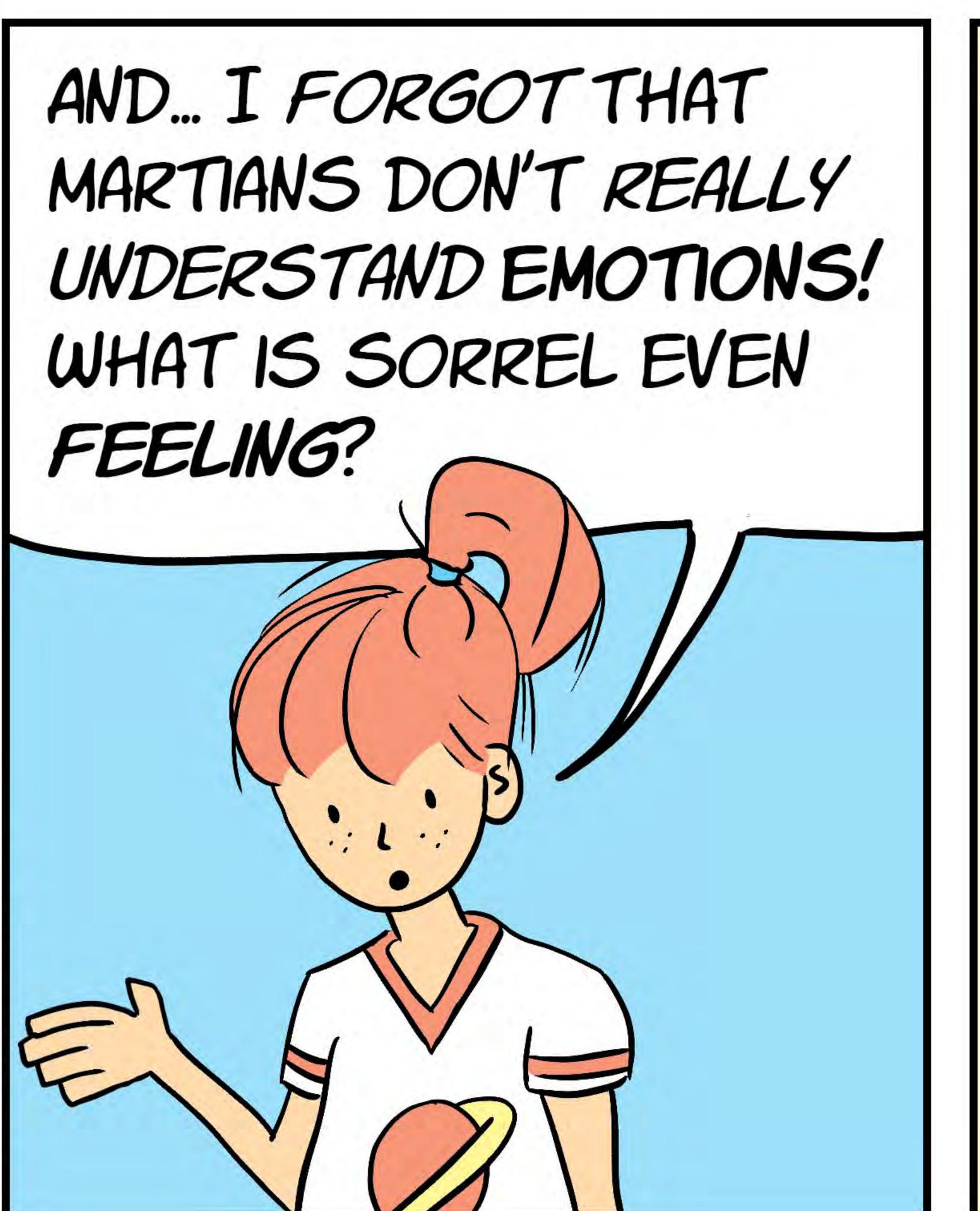


DECIDE WHATEVER YOU THINK IS BEST. I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU --YES OR NO. BUT WHATEVER YOU DO ...



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SORREL HASN'T SPOKEN SINCE I SUGGESTED WE GO THE RED PLANET BALL TOGETHER. I WONDER IF SORREL EVEN UNDER-STOOD ME?

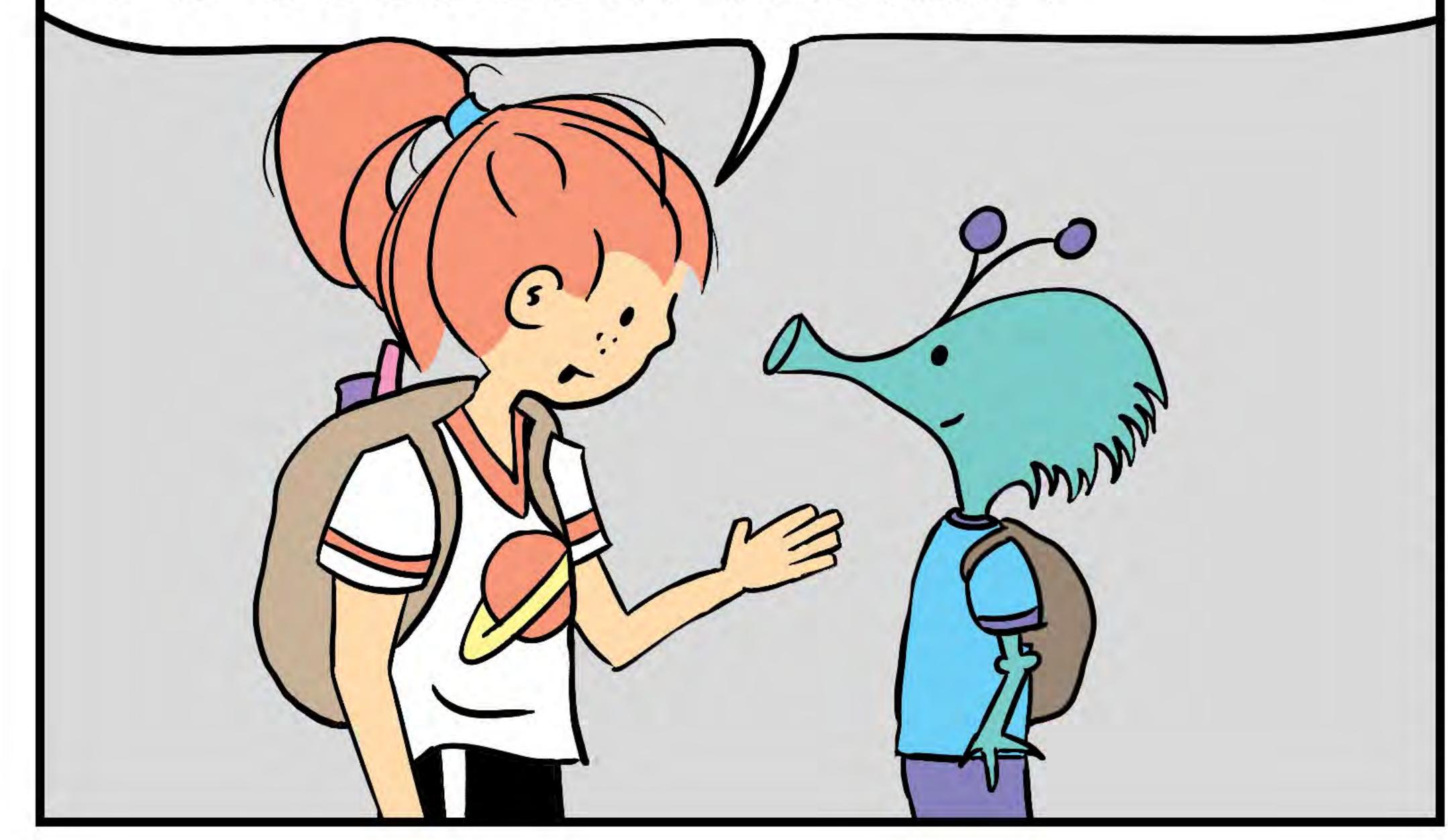


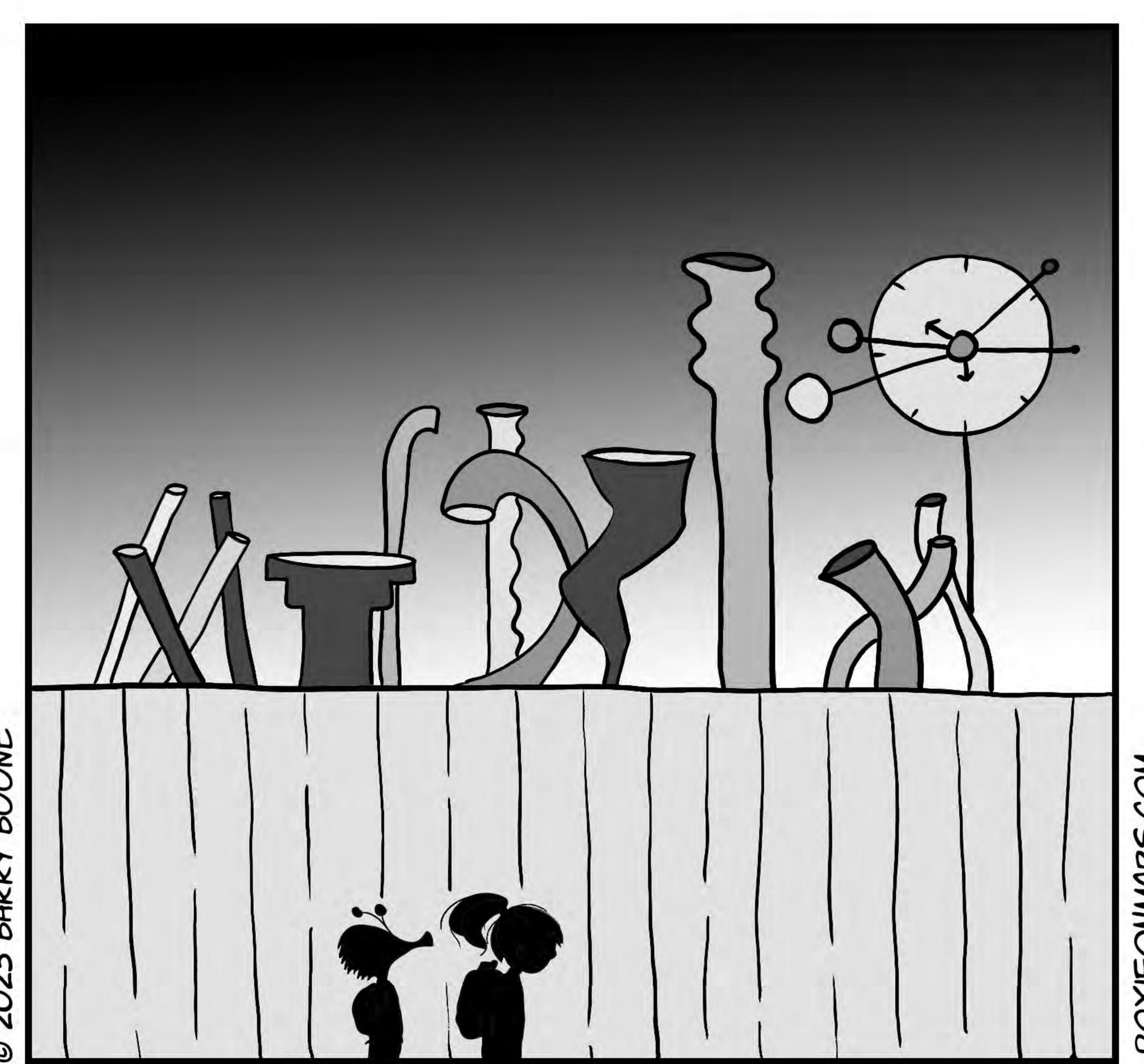


YOU COULD HAVE SAID ANYTHING, BUT I'LL TAKE THAT AS A HAPPY AND ENTHUSIASTIC YES!



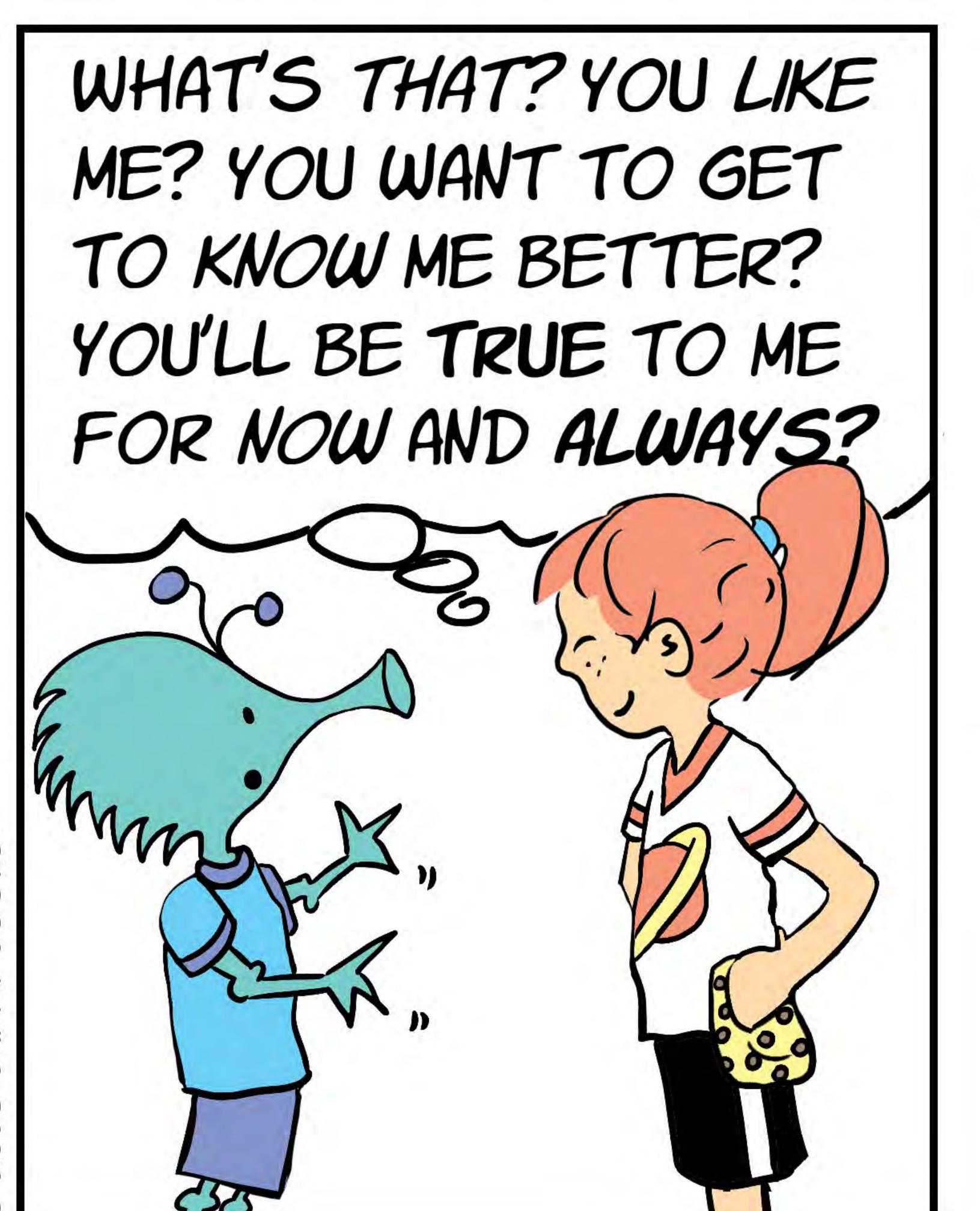
WELL, SORREL, YOU PROBABLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND ME, BUT I'M SURE HAVING A GREAT TIME WITH YOU ON THIS CLASS FIELD TRIP TO THE DOOMSDAY MACHINE.





EVEN A TRIP TO A DOOMSDAY MACHINE CAN BE DELIGHTFUL WHEN YOU'RE WITH SOMEONE YOU LIKE!

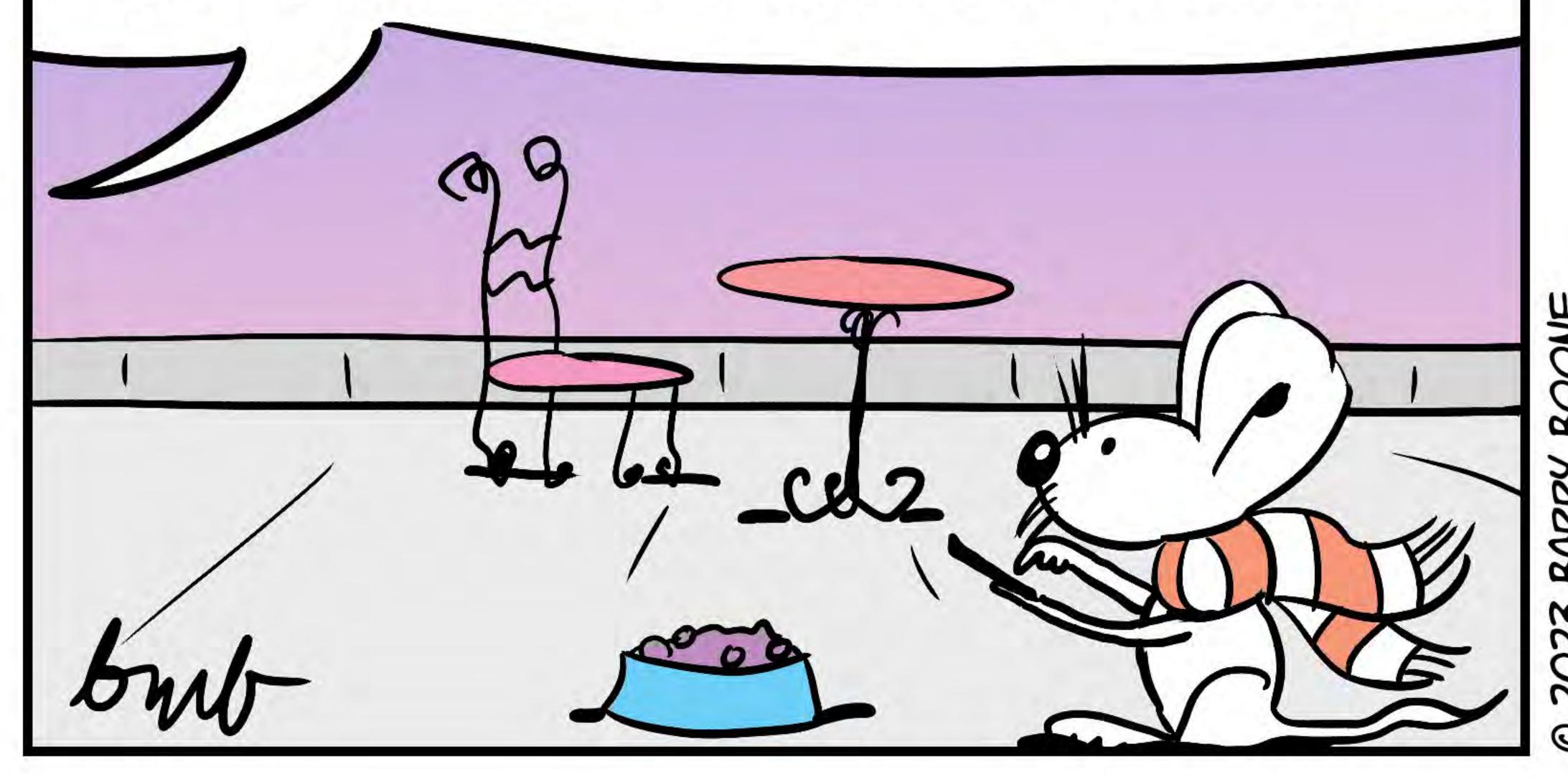








MOUSE, I FEEL A LITTLE SICK.
EITHER I'M NERVOUS ABOUT
GOING TO THE BALL, OR MAYBE
I'M CATCHING SOMETHING. I
CALLED ZINNIA TO COME OVER
AND CALM ME DOWN. BUT TELL ME...





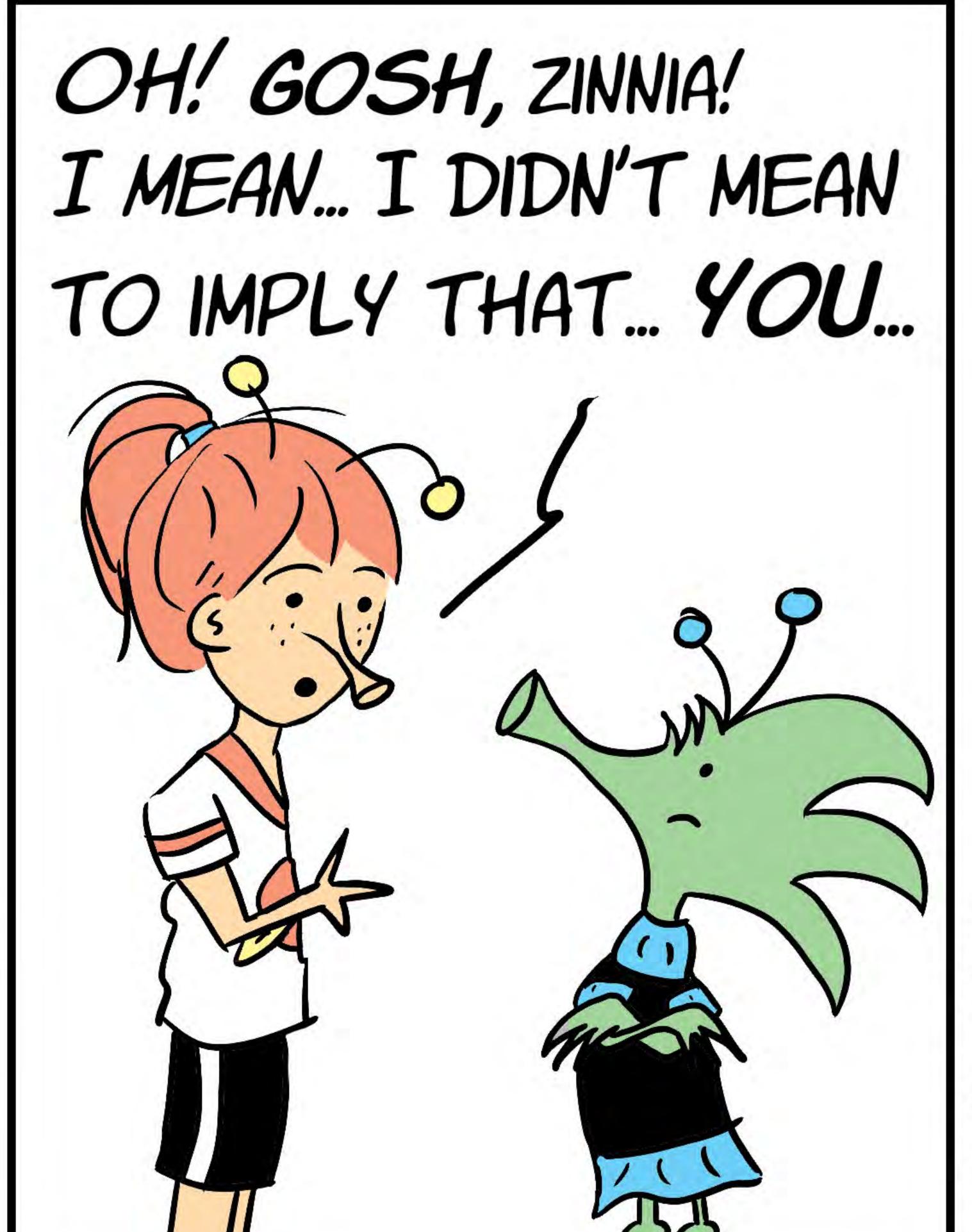


IS THIS SOME KIND OF TRICK QUESTION?





HELP! I'VE CAUGHT SOME HORRIBLE DISEASE! I CAN'T GO OUT IN PUBLIC LIKE THIS! EVERYONE WILL THINK I'M A WEIRDO!

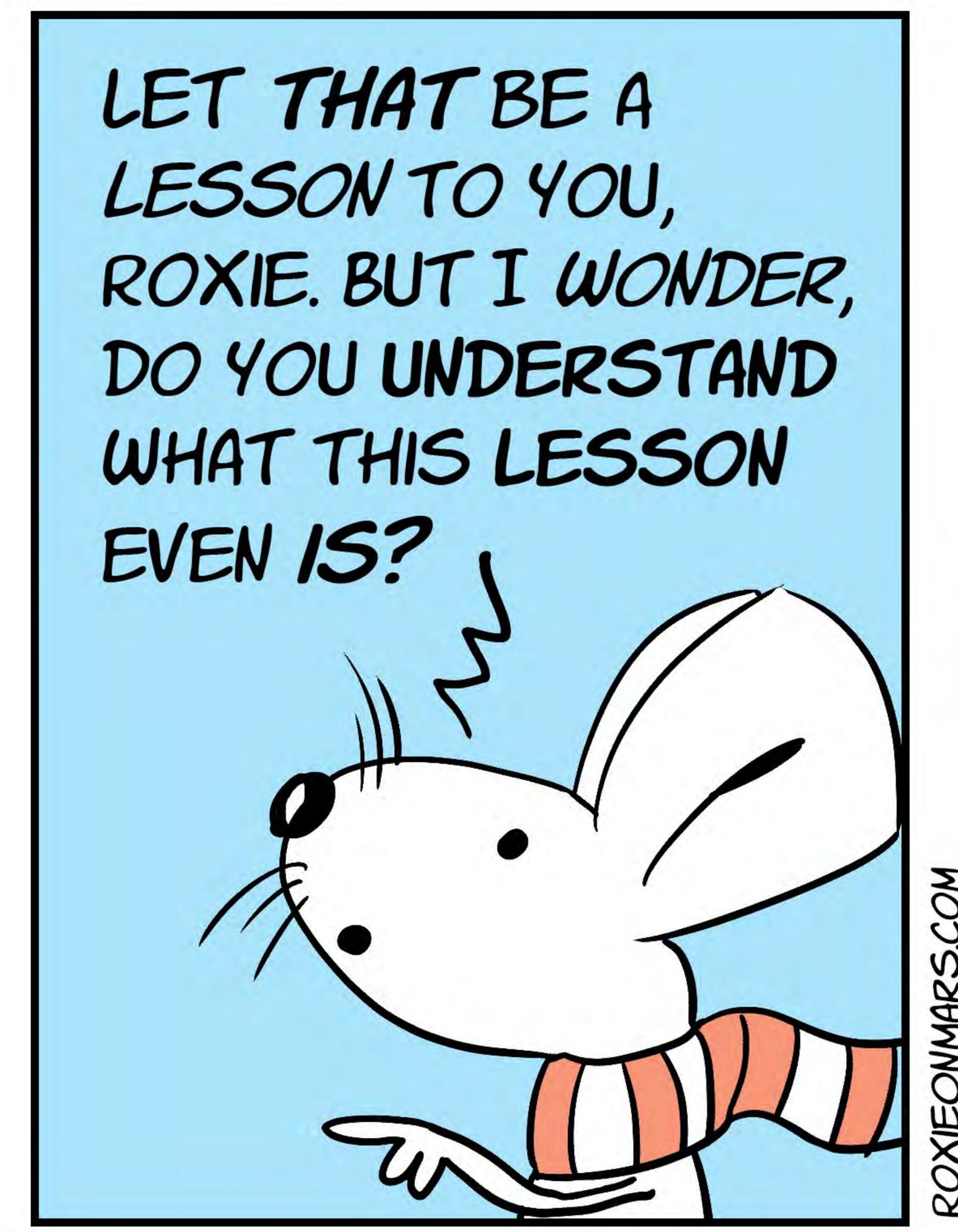


WELCOME, MY FRIEND, TO THE WEIRDO CLUB.

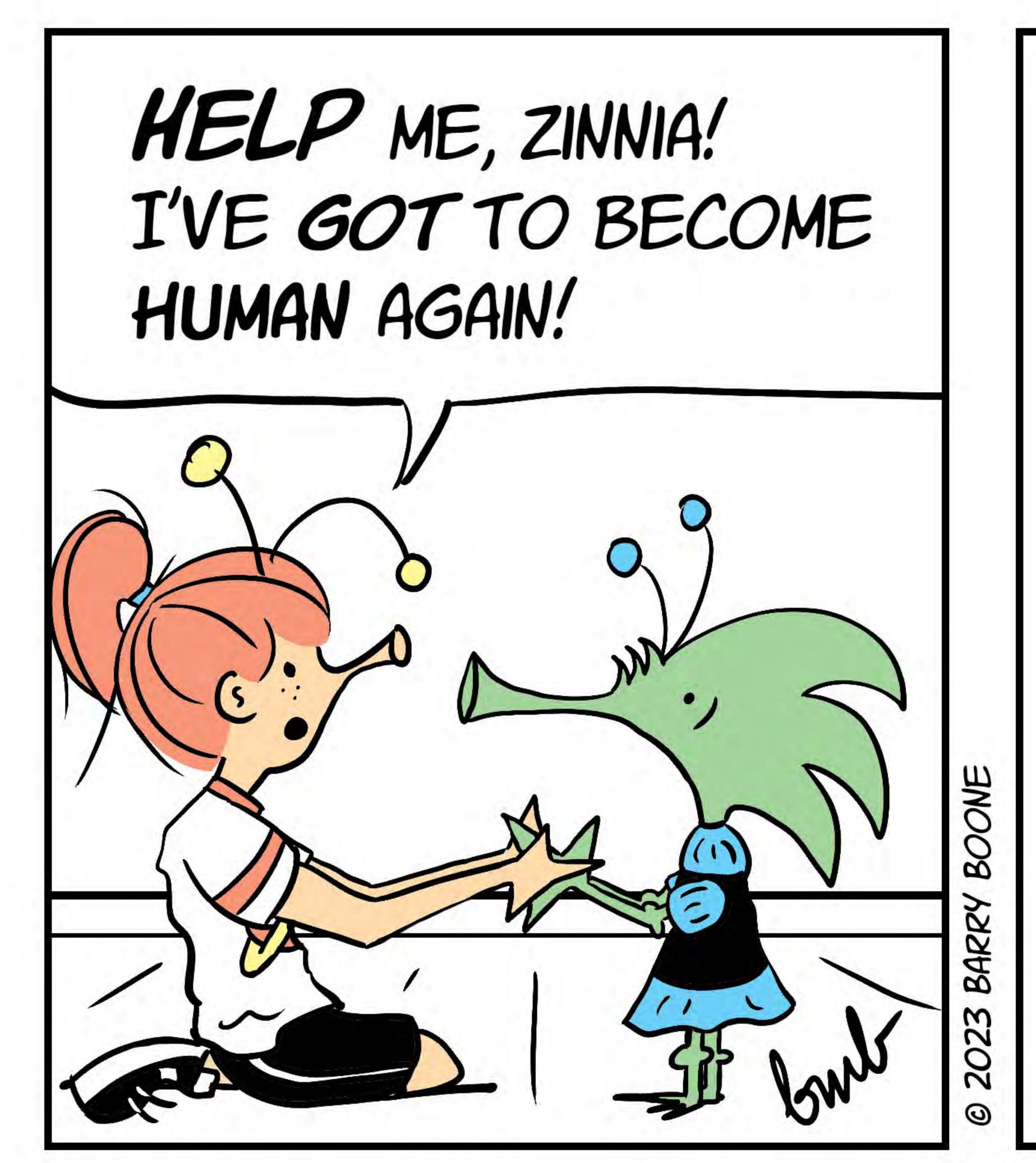
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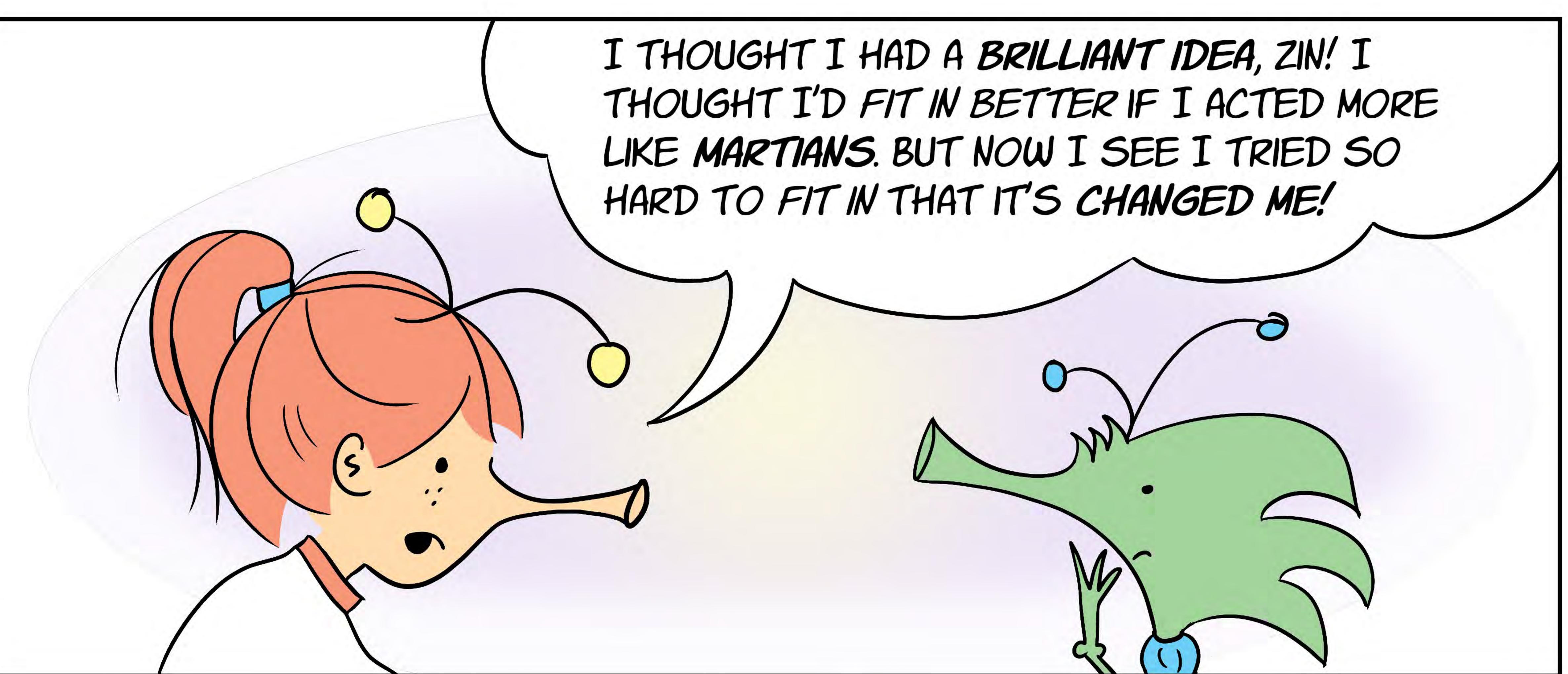
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. YOU FINALLY HAVE A CHANCE TO BE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, LIKE YOU ALWAYS SAID YOU WANTED ...

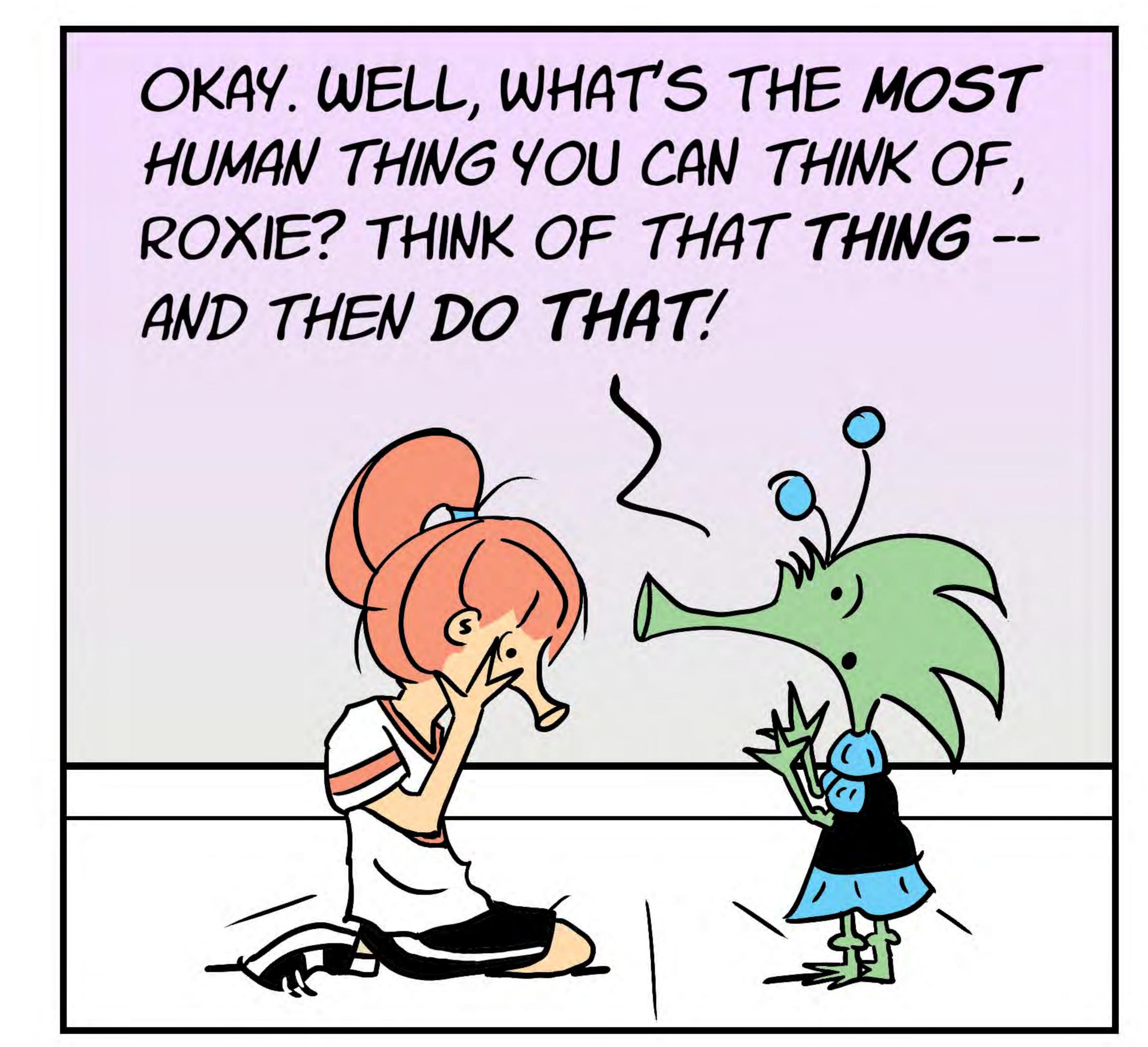




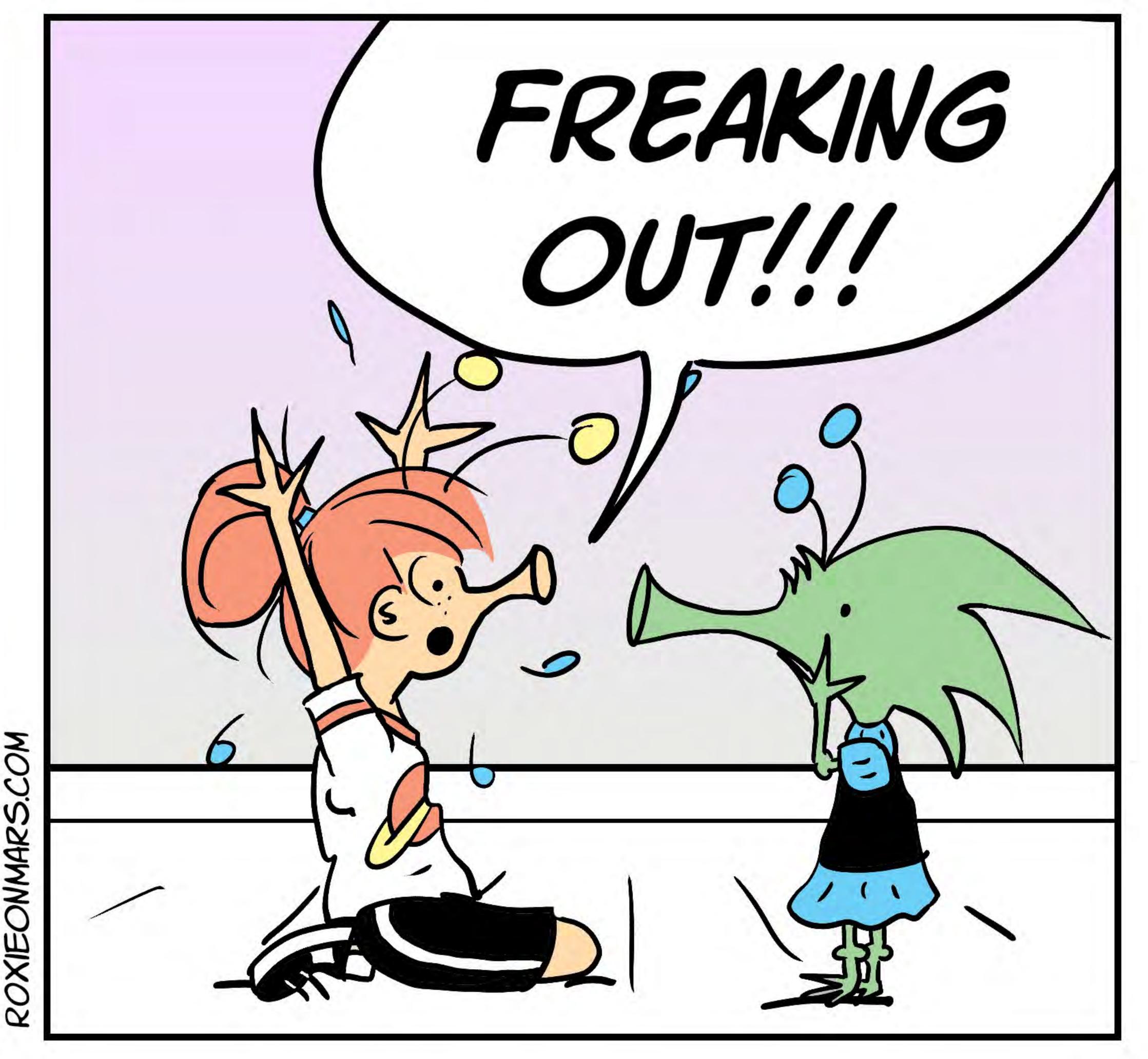
UH, SOMETIMES ... IT'S THE IT'S NECES-OPPOSITE SARY... TO ... OF THAT, ABANDON MY ROXIE. THE PRINCIPLES? OPPOSITE!



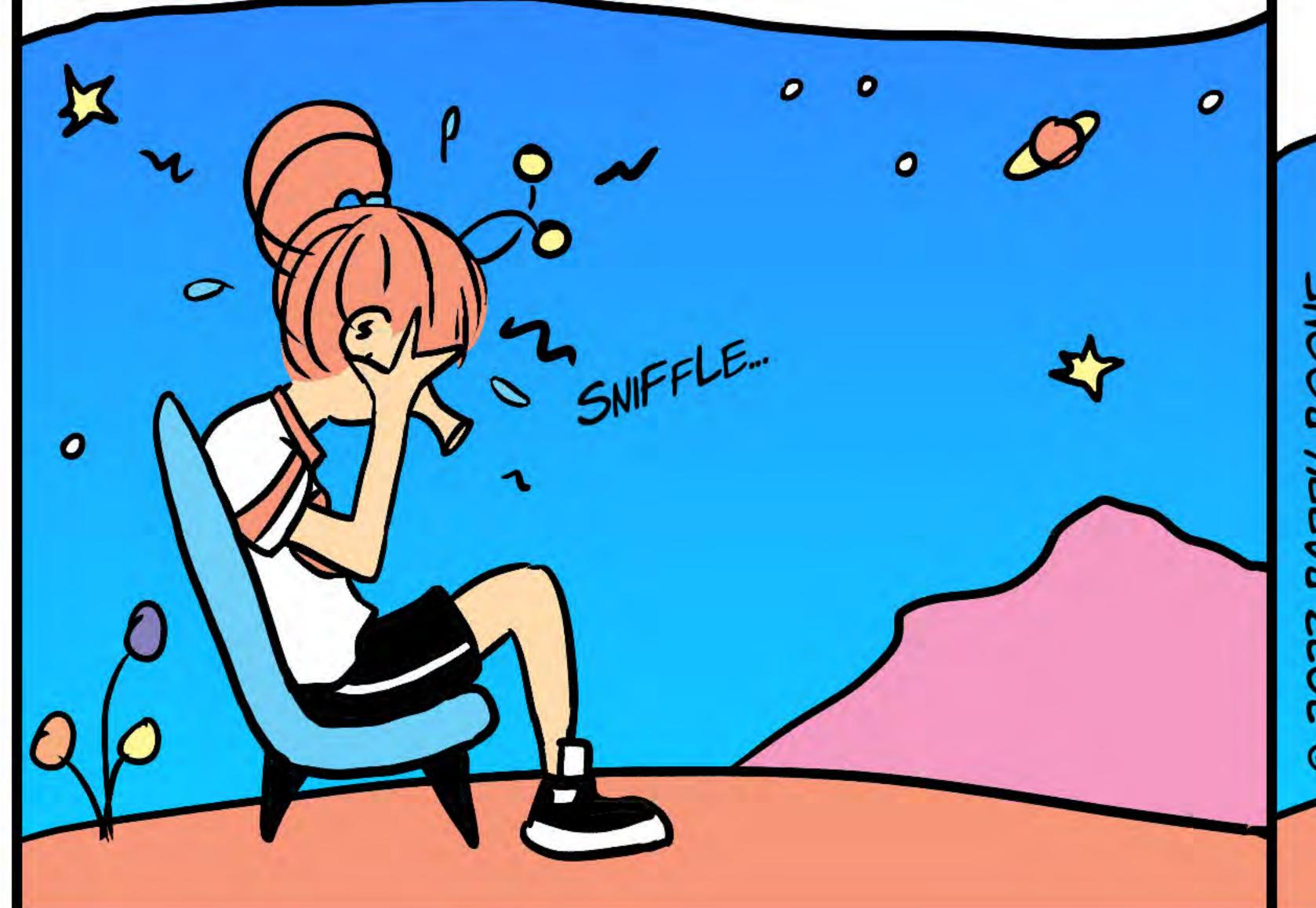








ZINNIA SUGGESTED I DO SOMETHING HUMAN TO HEAL MYSELF. THAT MADE ME THINK ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE I LOVED ONCE...



...AND THAT MADE ME THINK ABOUT HOW THEY ARE ALL LOST TO ME, NOW THAT EARTH HAS EXPLODED.
AND SO I BEGAN SOBBING UNCONTROLLABLY.

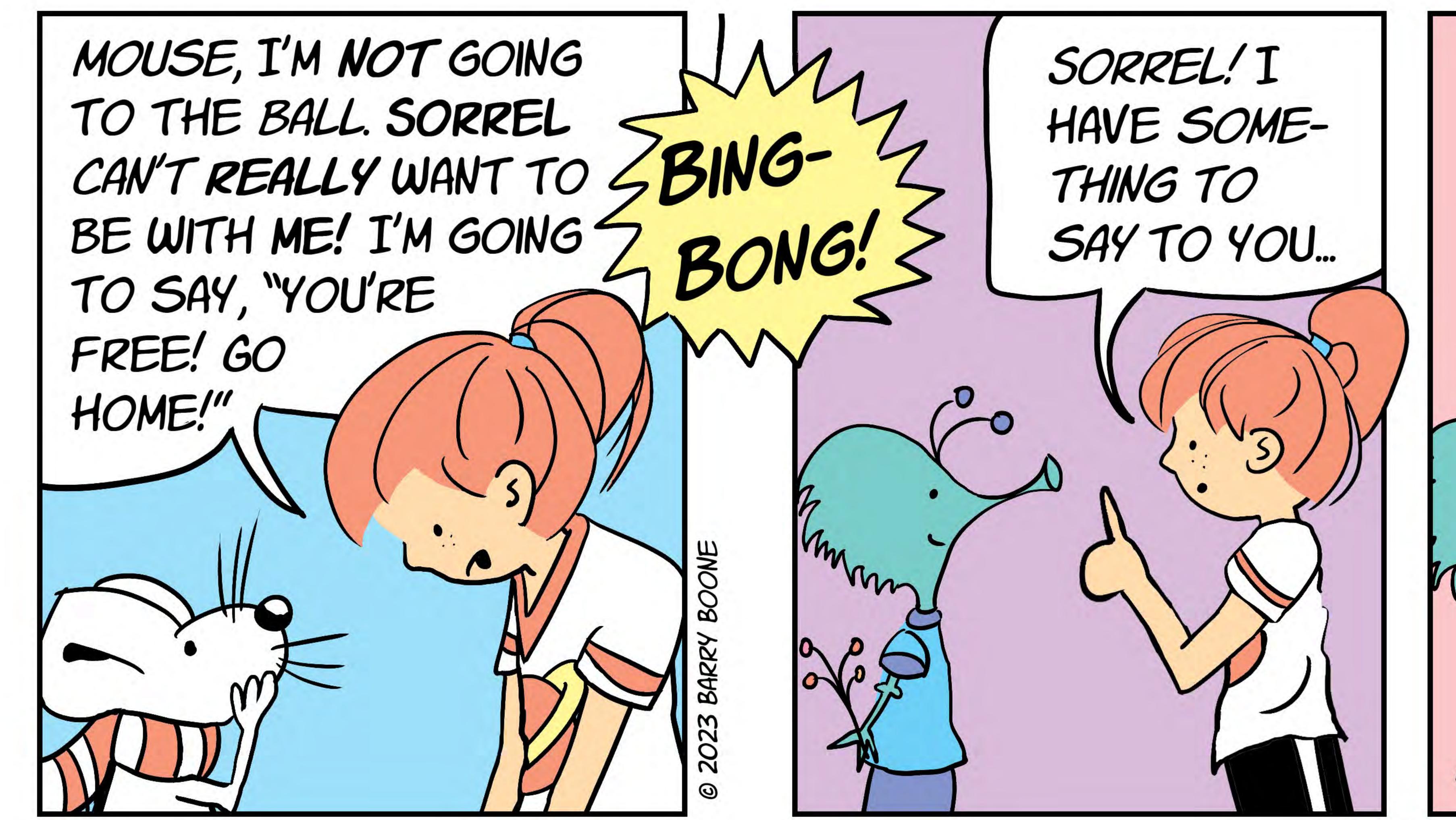


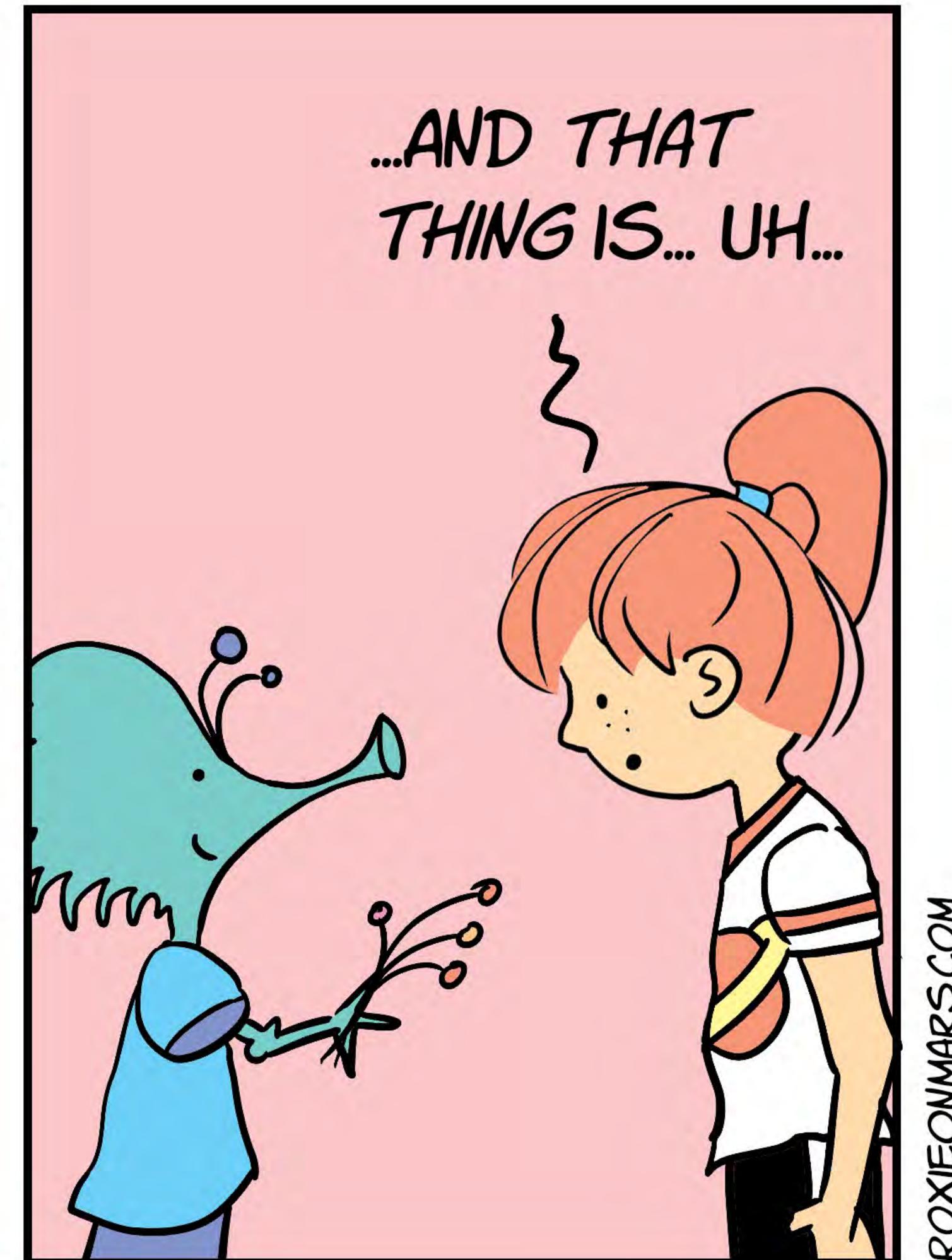
I THOUGHT ABOUT THE CHASM THAT SEPARATES ME FROM THEM. AND IT MADE ME SO SAD TO REALIZE HOW HAPPY I ONCE WAS...



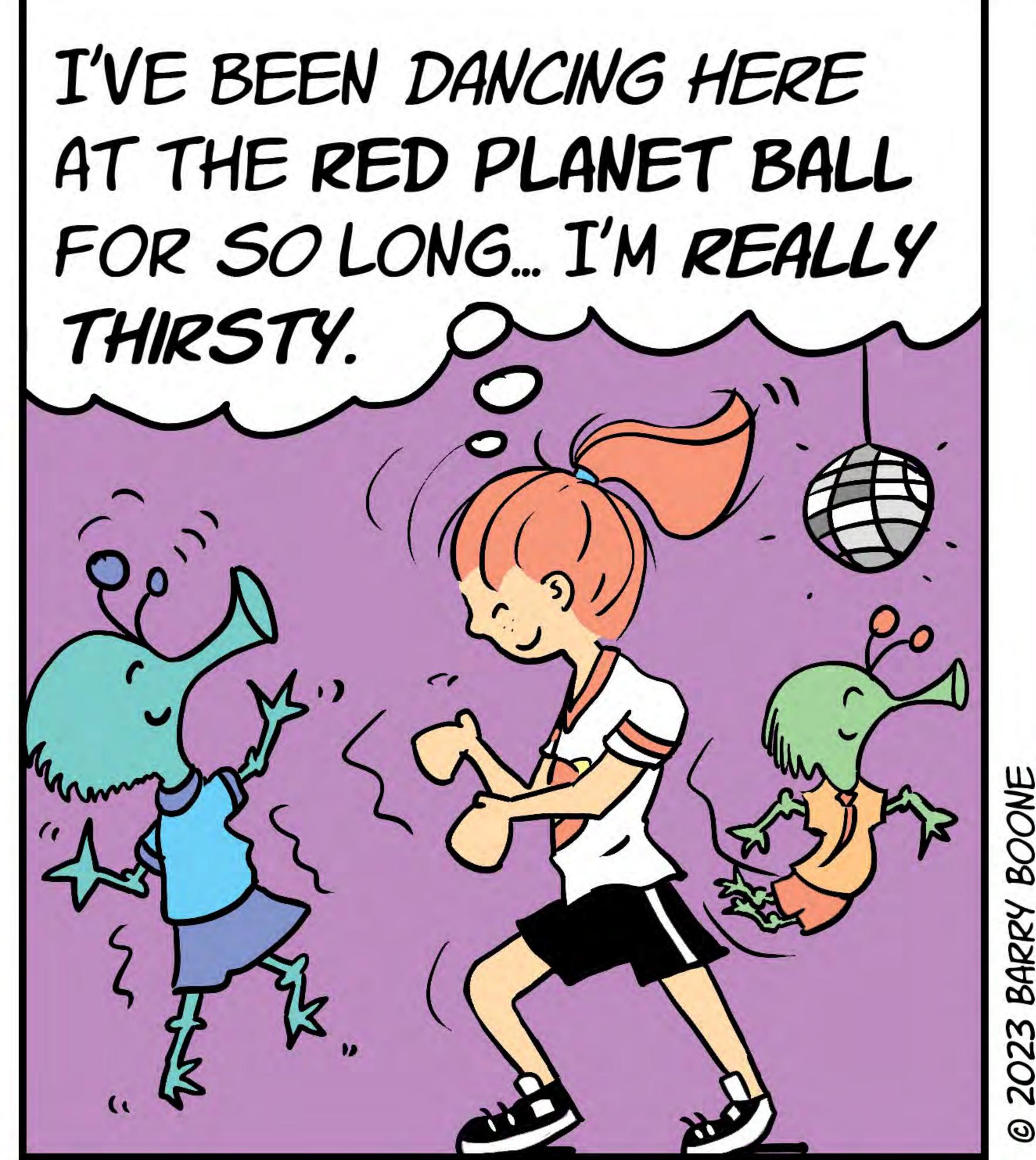
I HATED FEELING SO HUMAN... BUT MAYBE THAT'S JUST WHAT I NEEDED, TO BE MYSELF AGAIN..



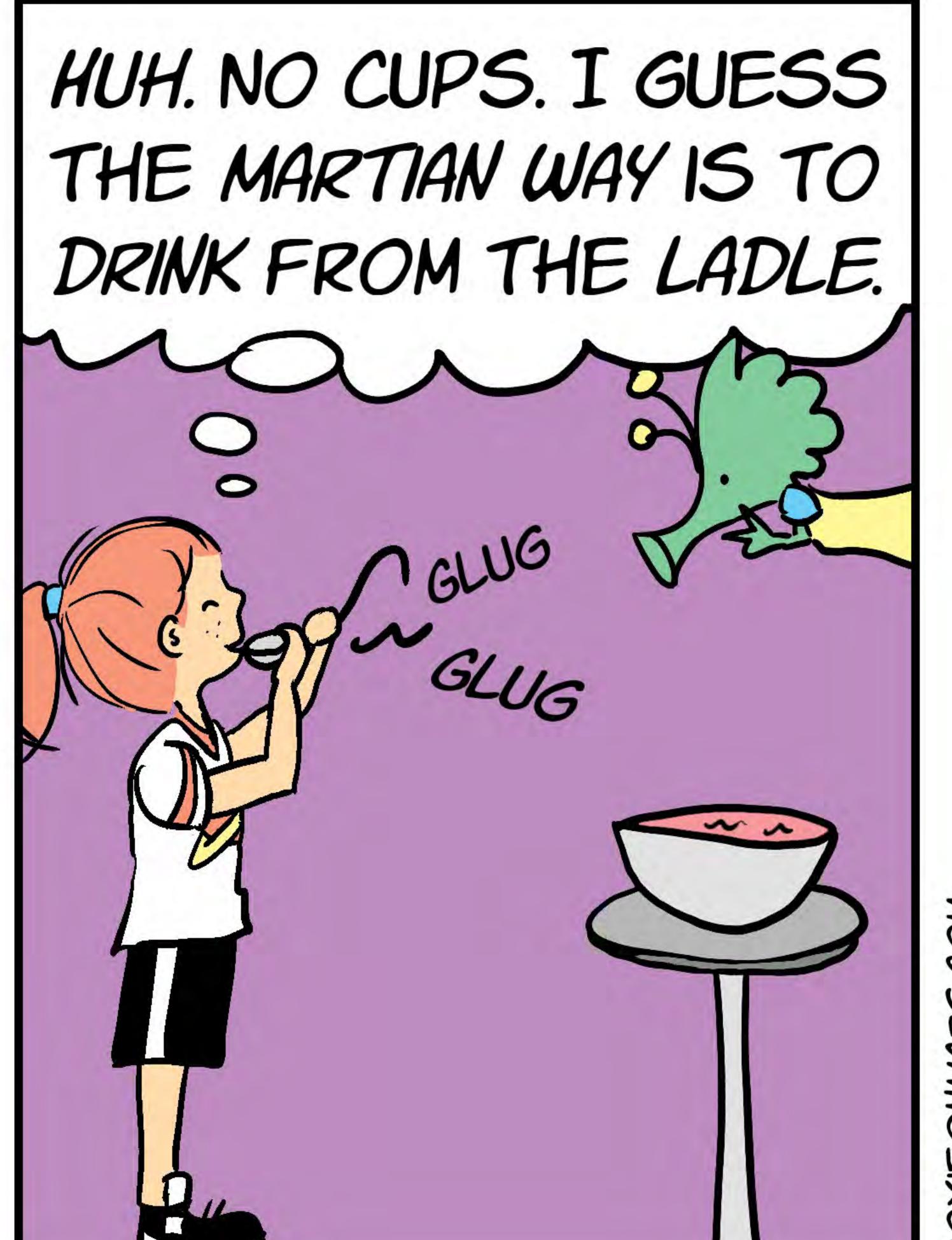


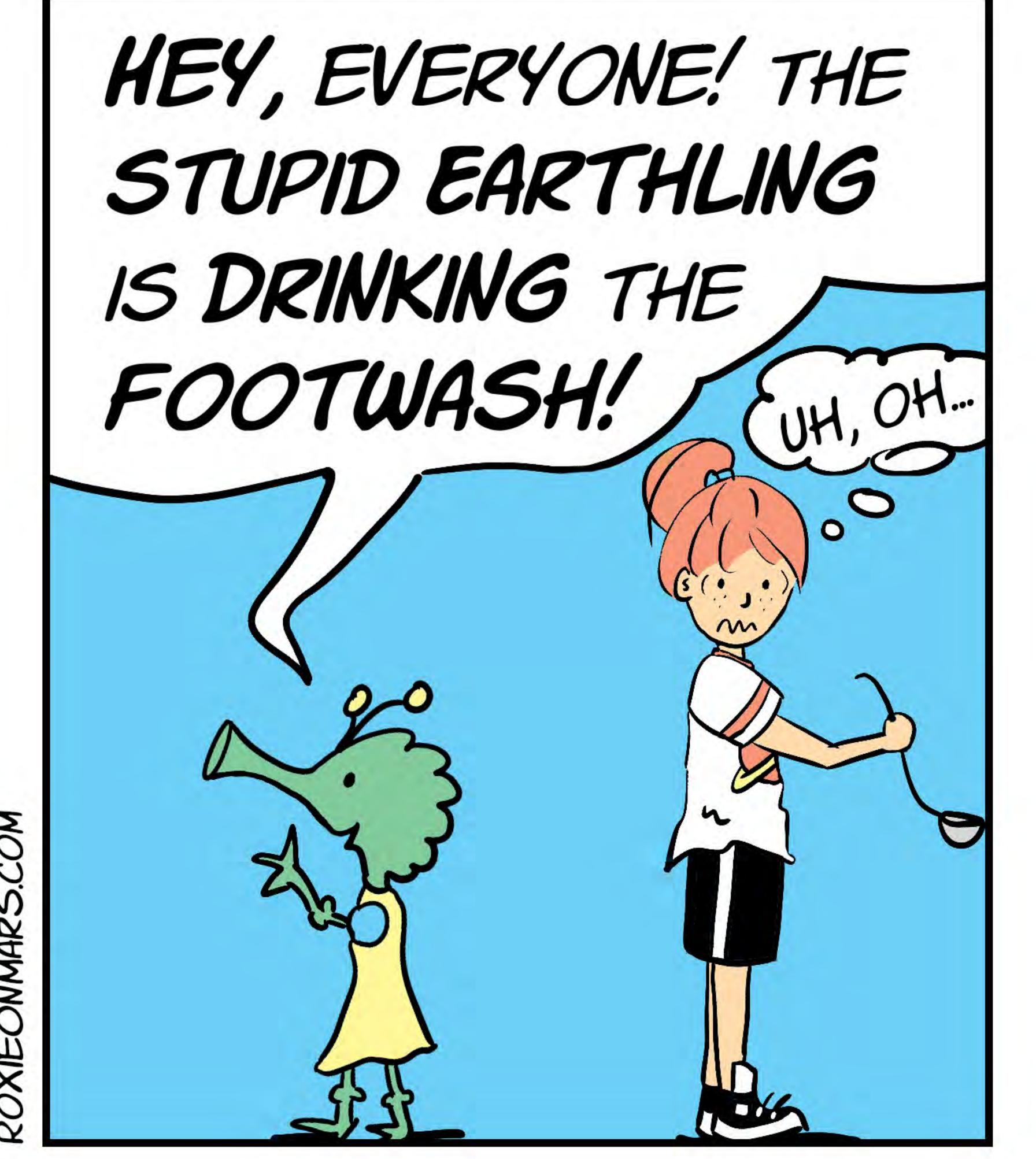




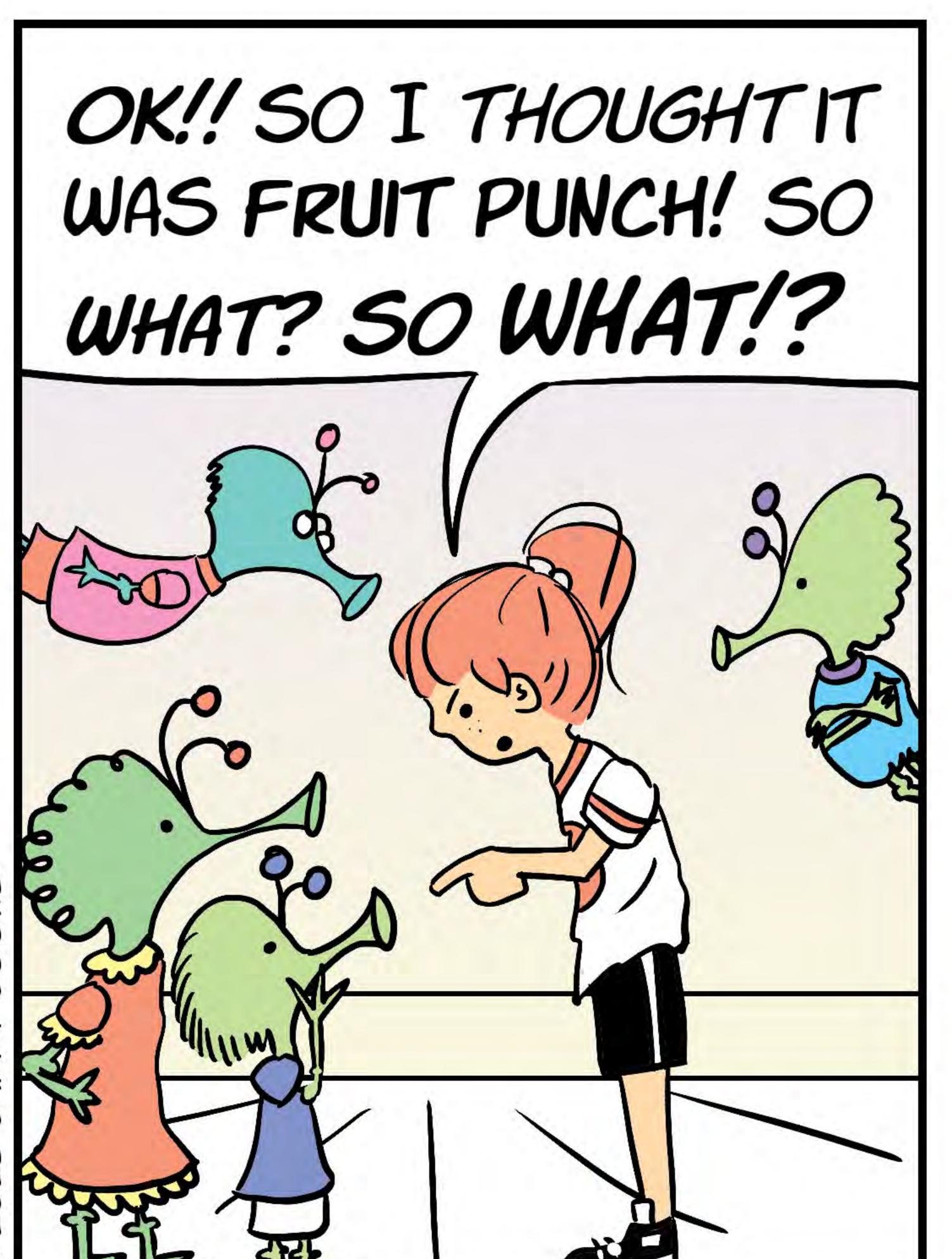


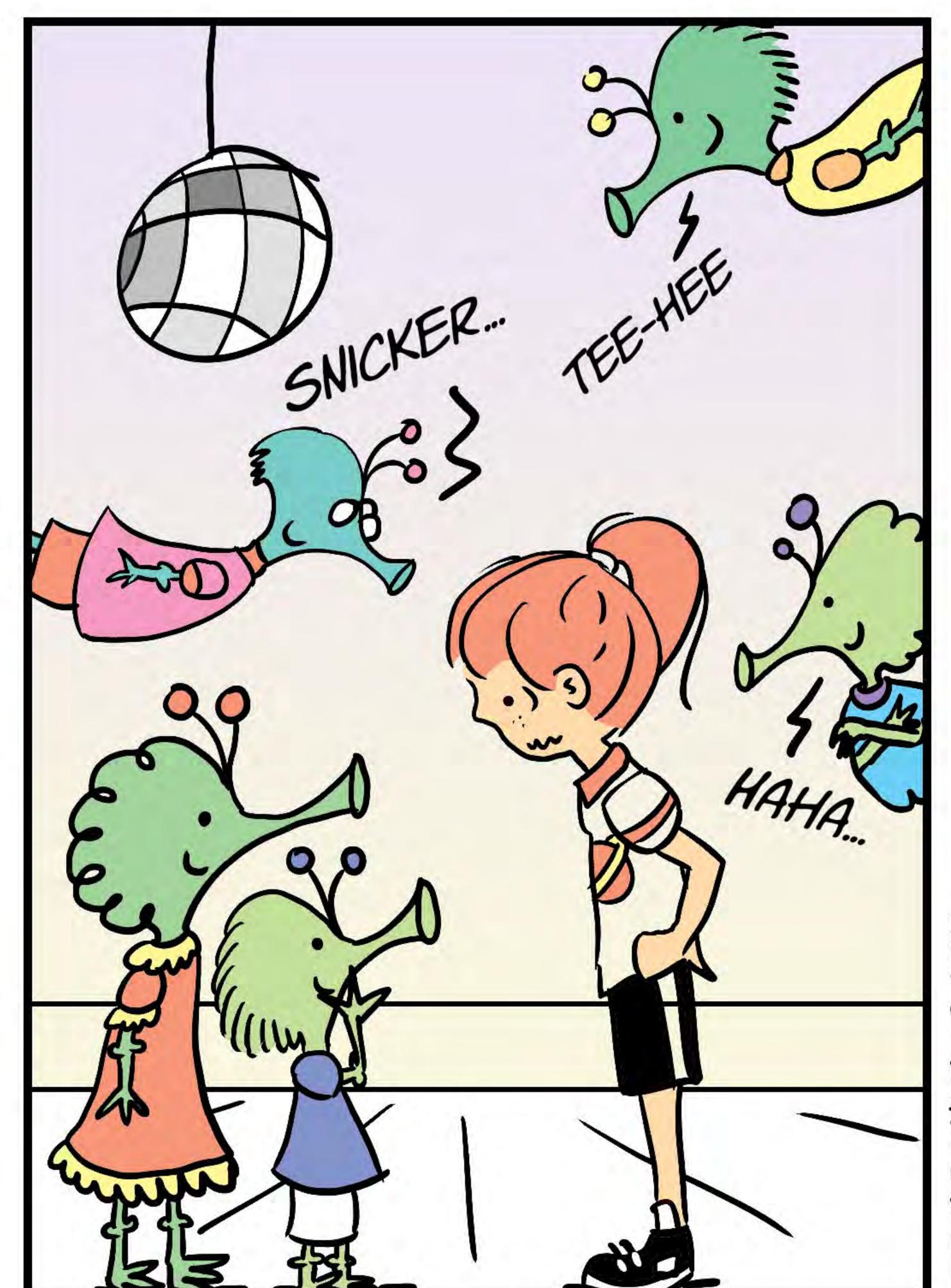






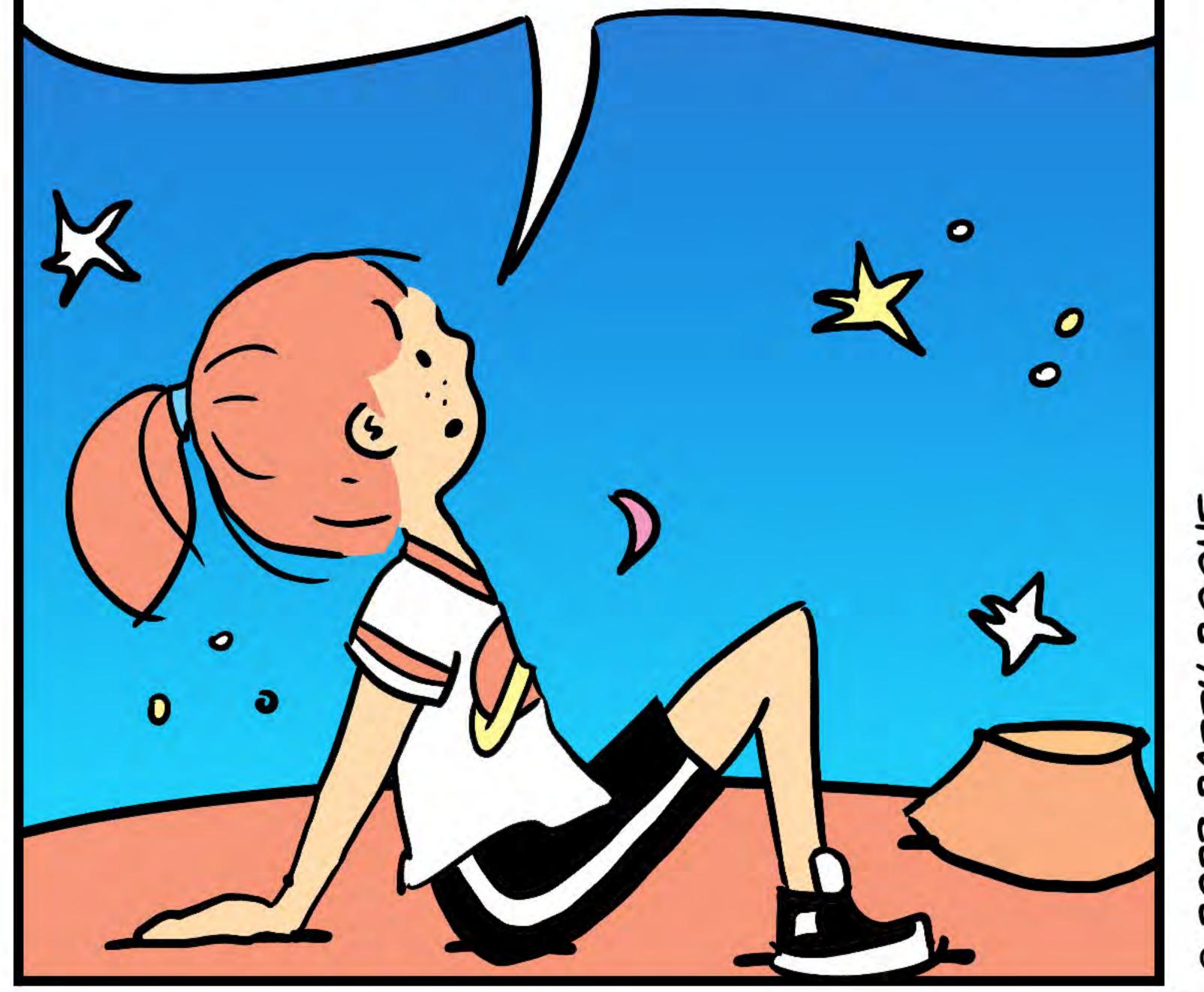






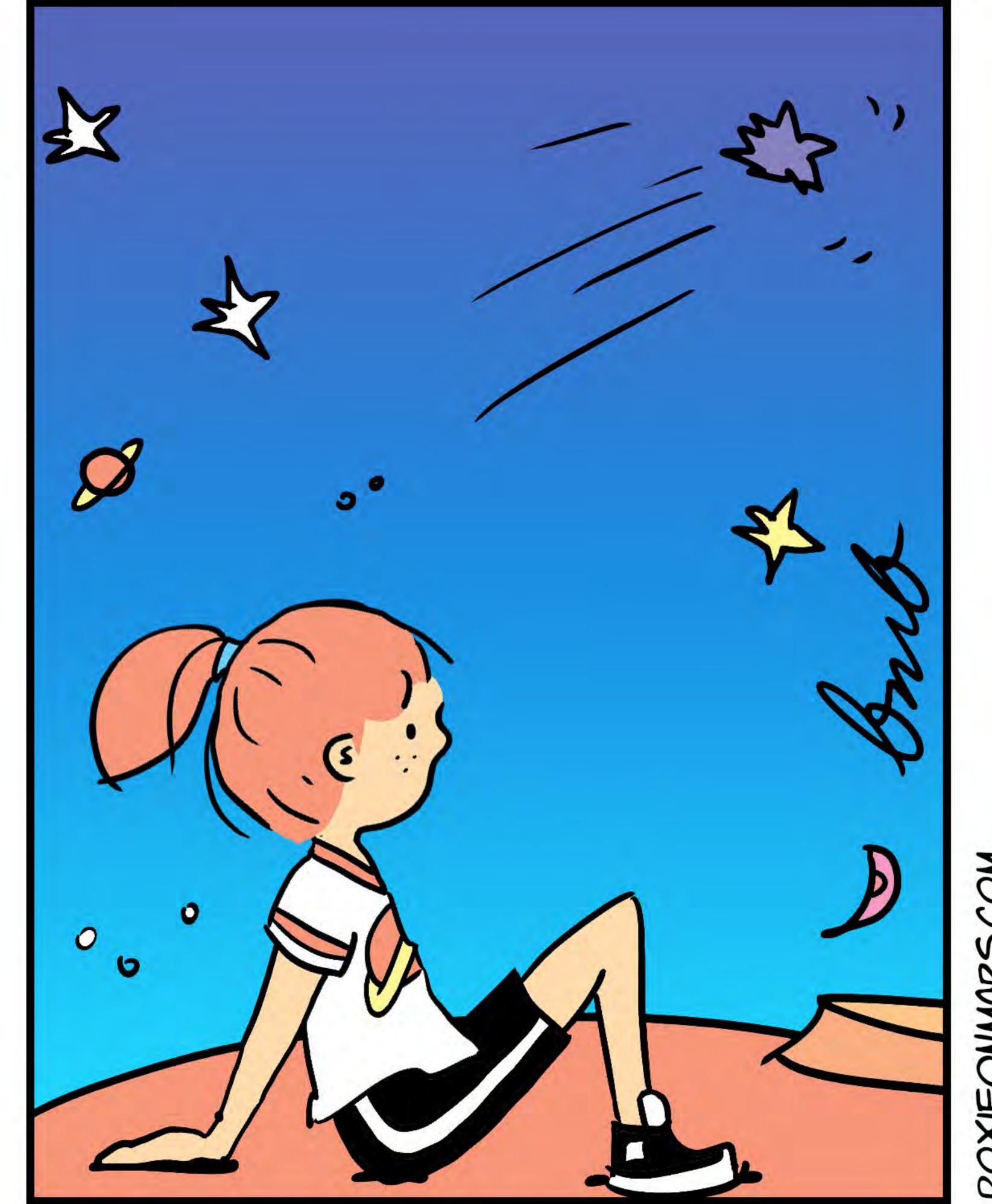


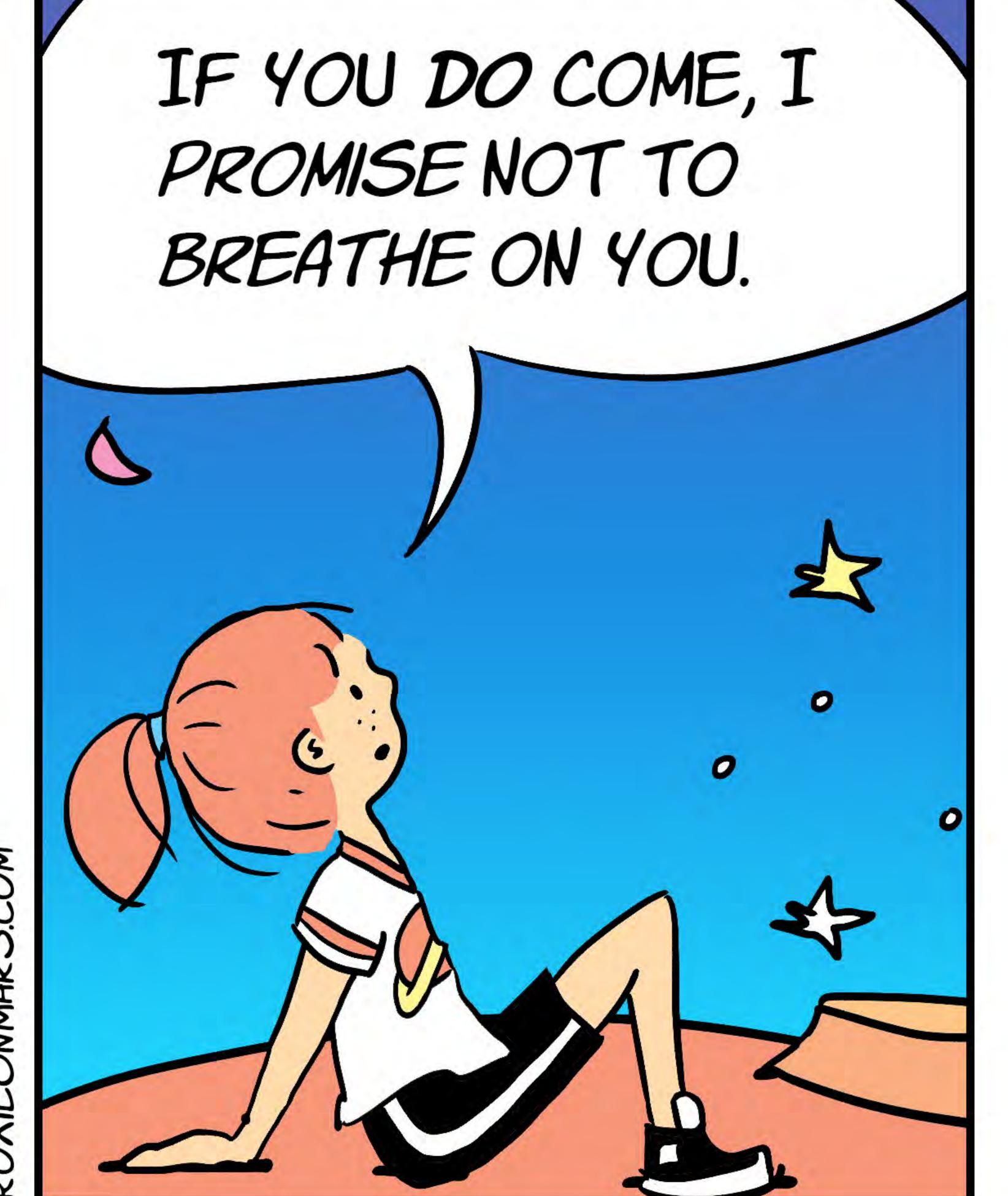
MOM AND DAD. IF YOU'RE SOMEHOW WATCHING, I'M SITTING HERE BECAUSE I DRANK THE FOOTWASH.

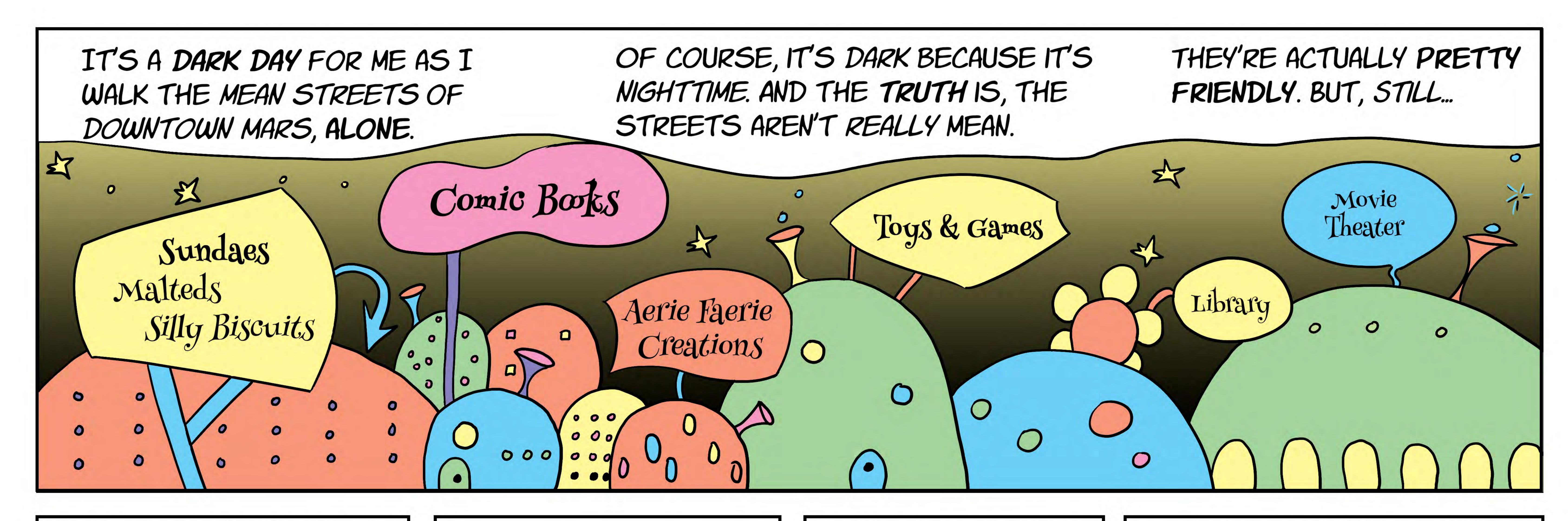


MY BREATH CURRENTLY
SMELLS LIKE 500
MARTIAN FEET. SO NOW
WOULD BE A GREAT TIME
TO COME AND RESCUE ME.

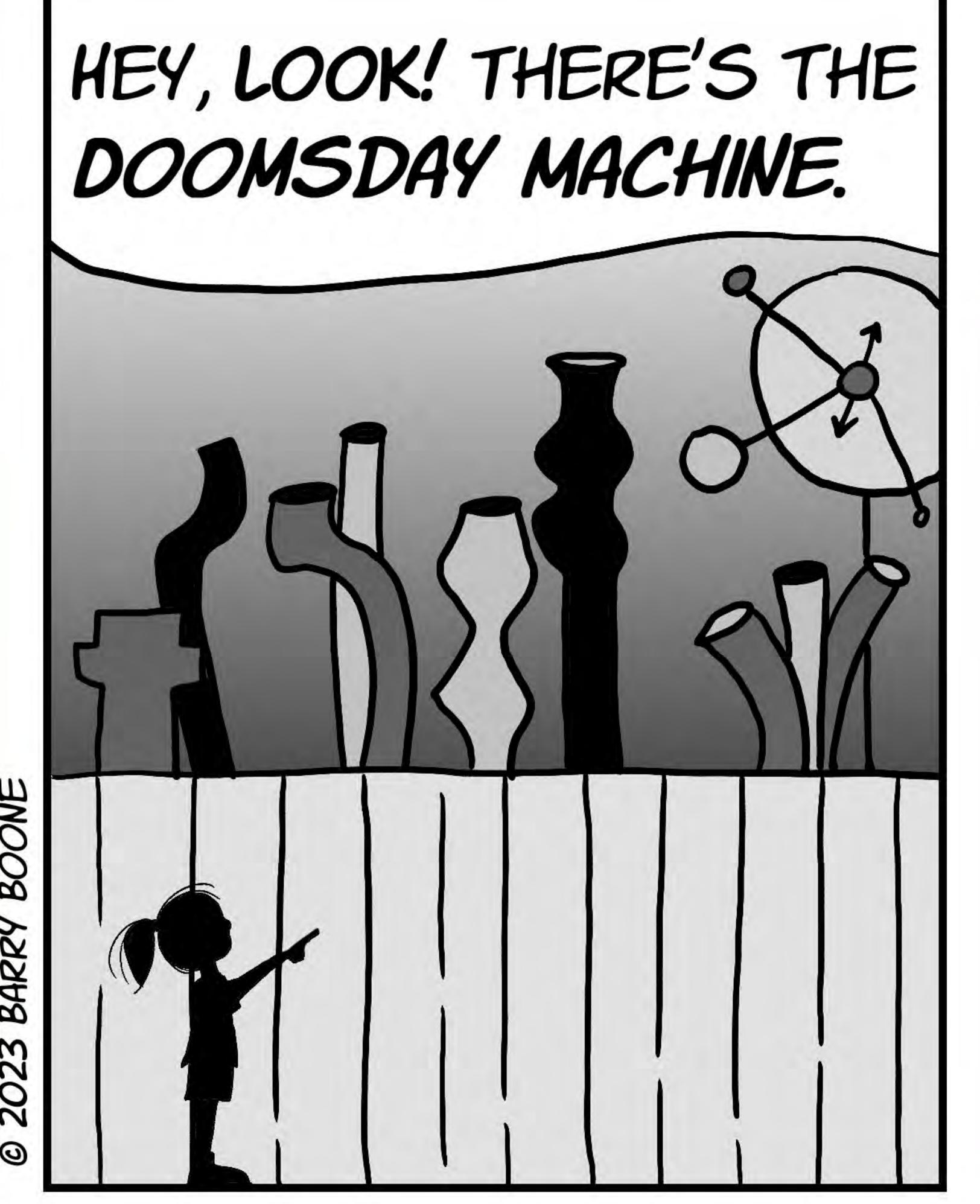


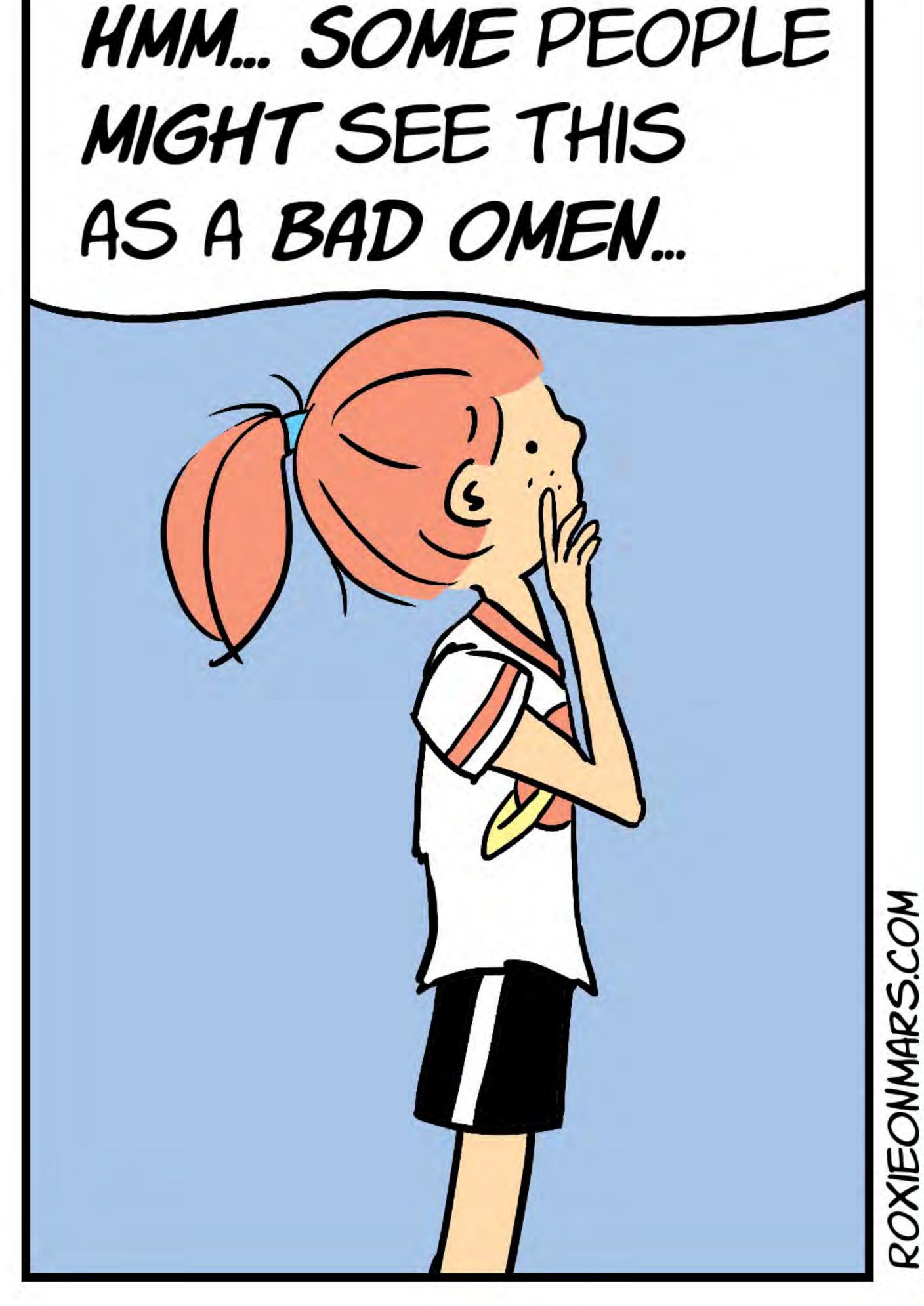


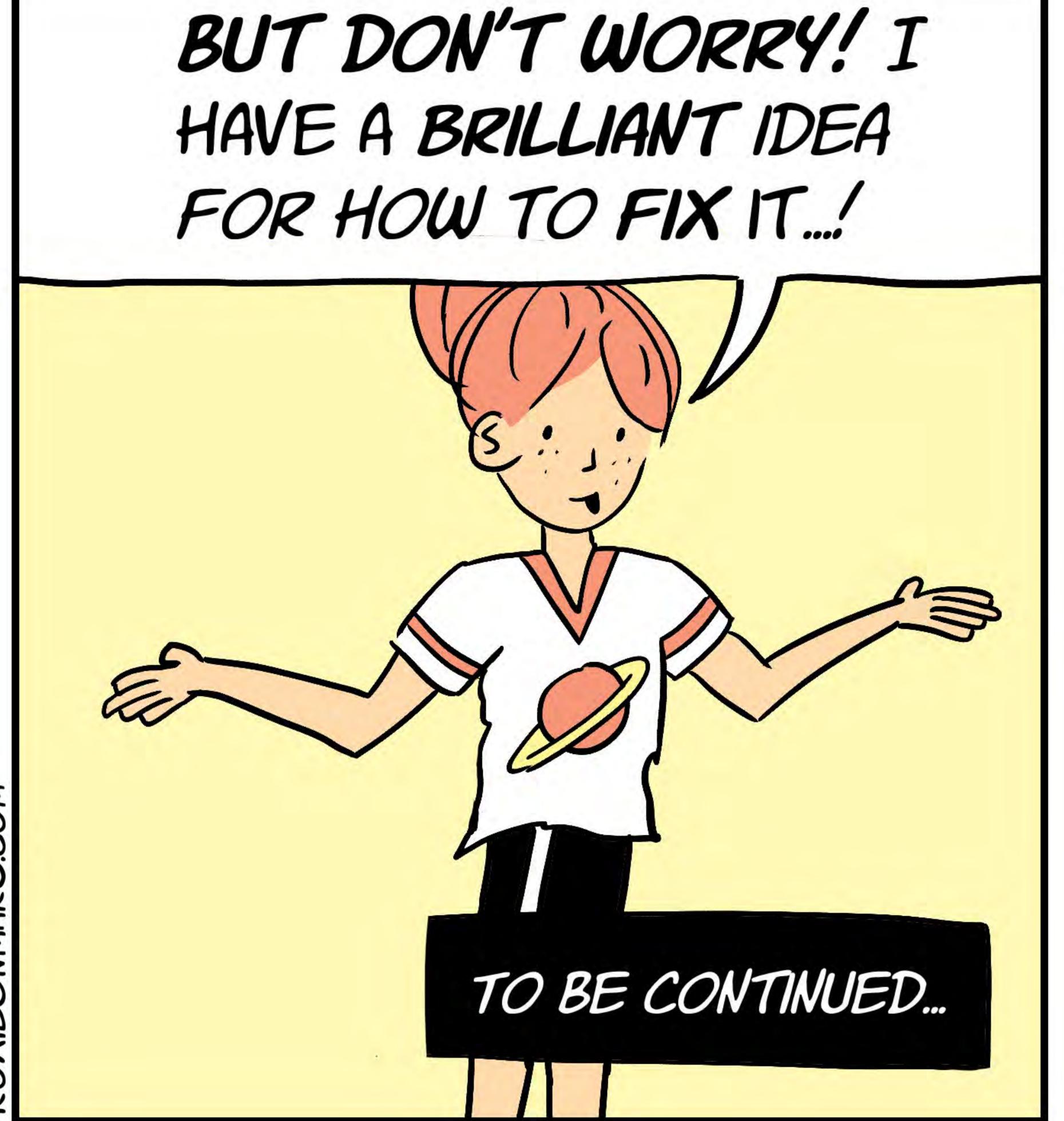


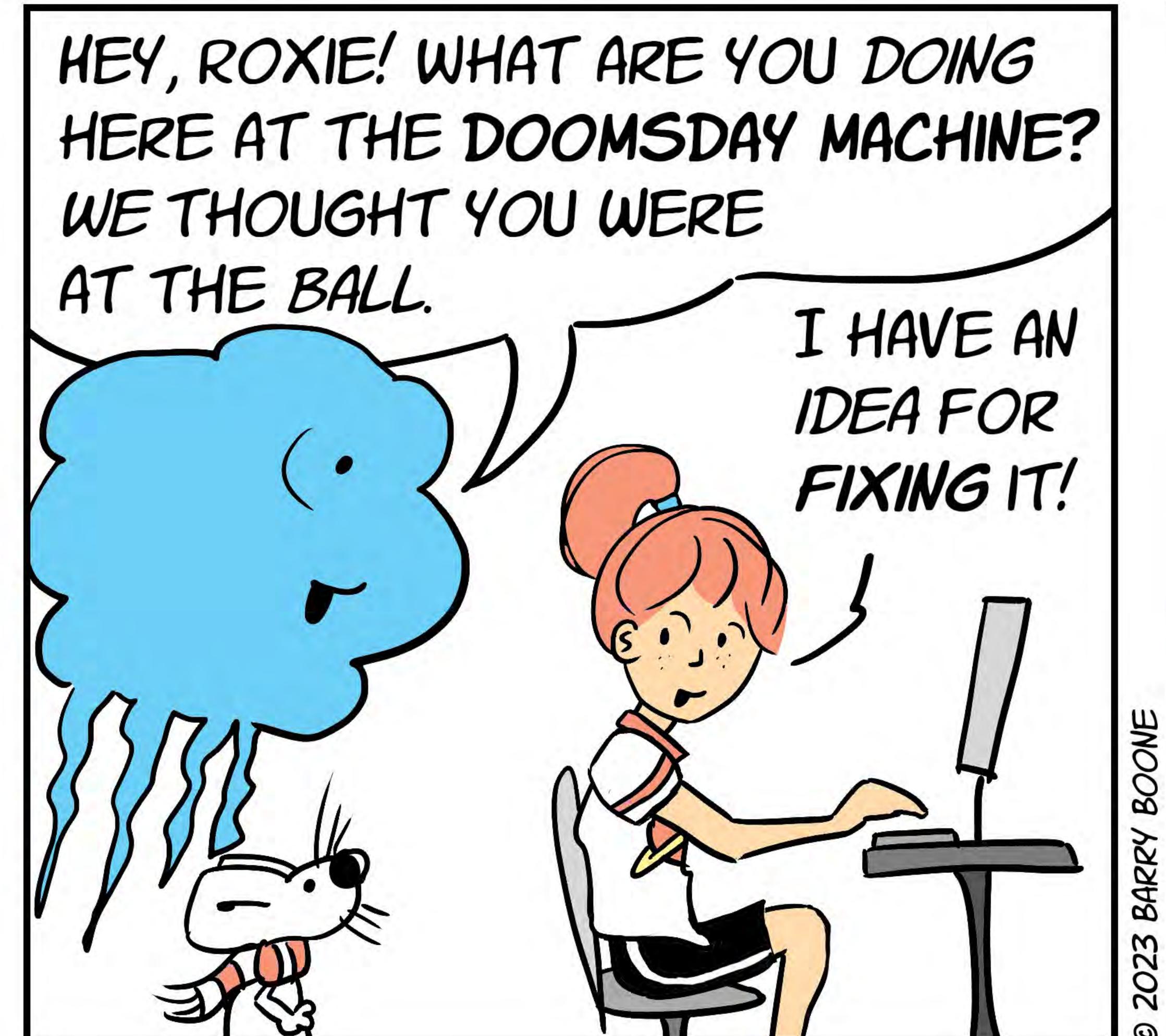


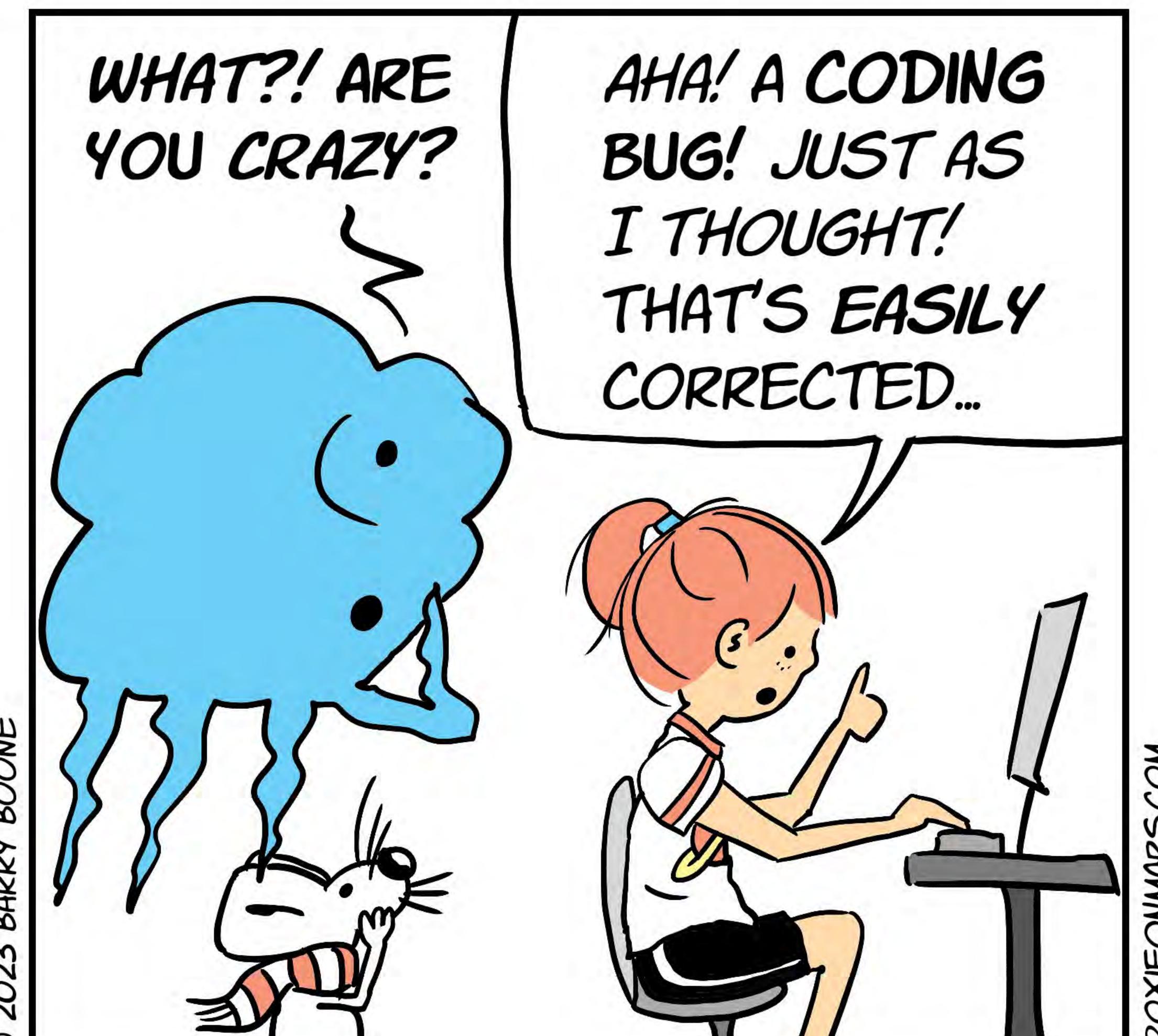




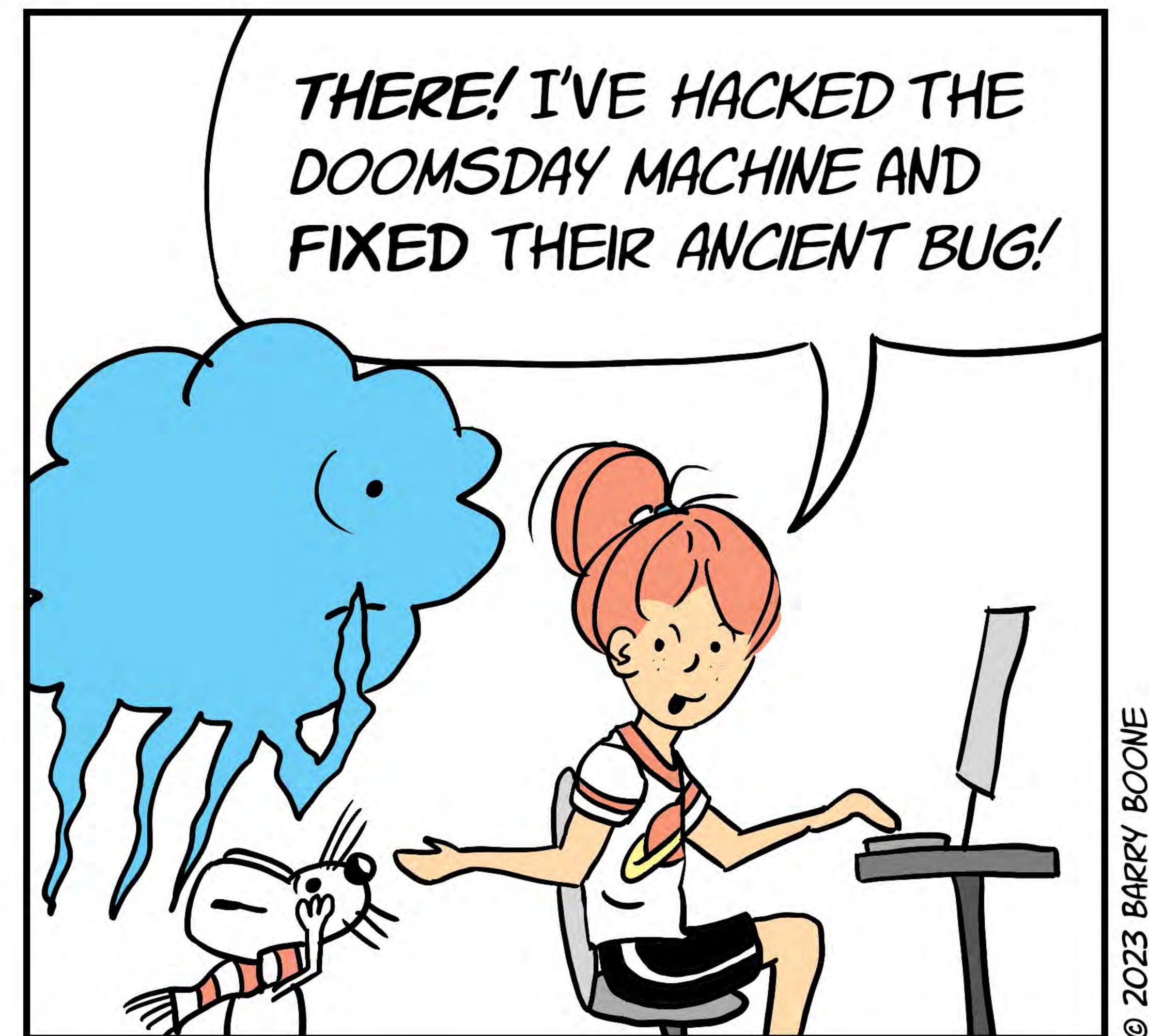


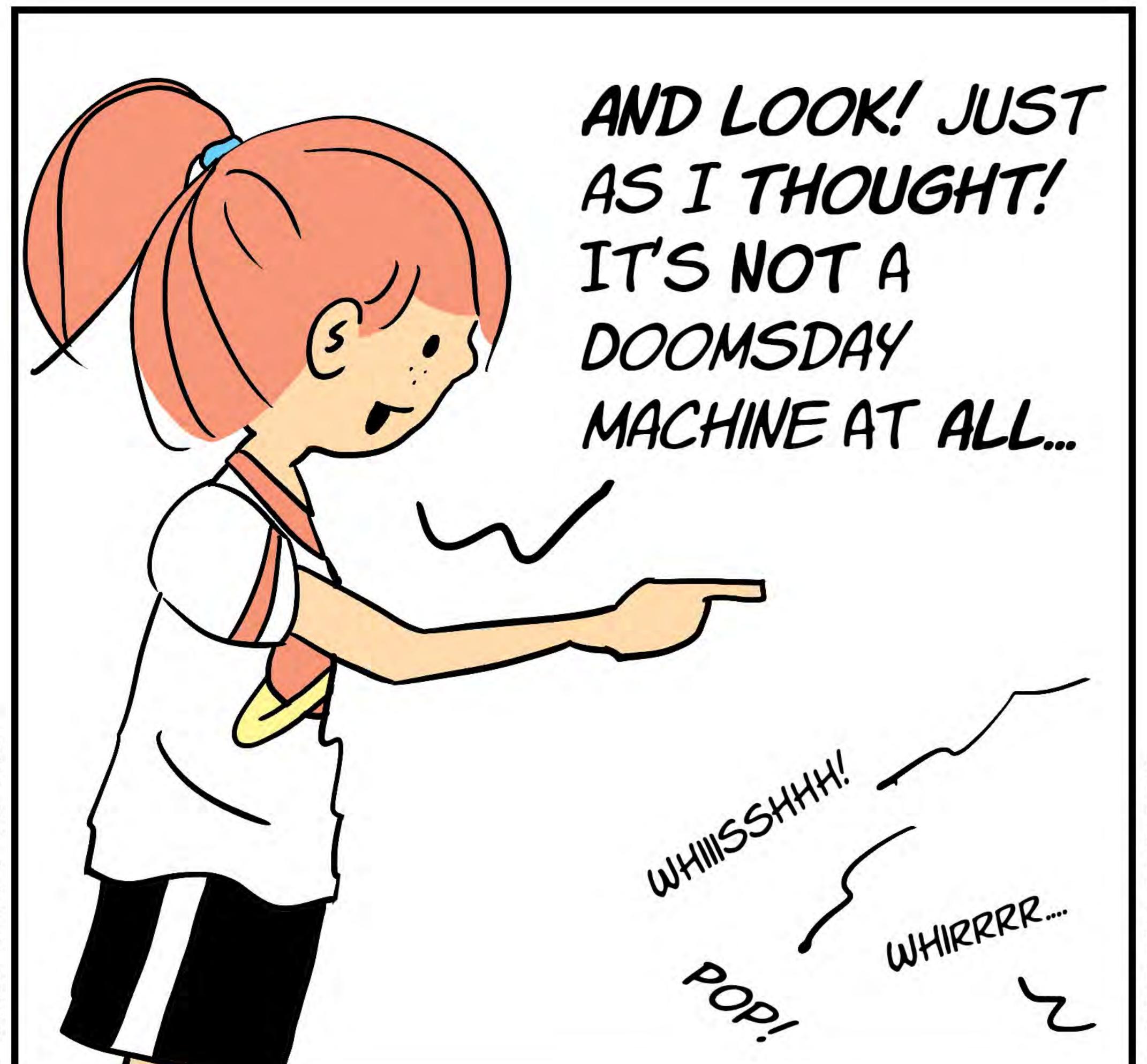




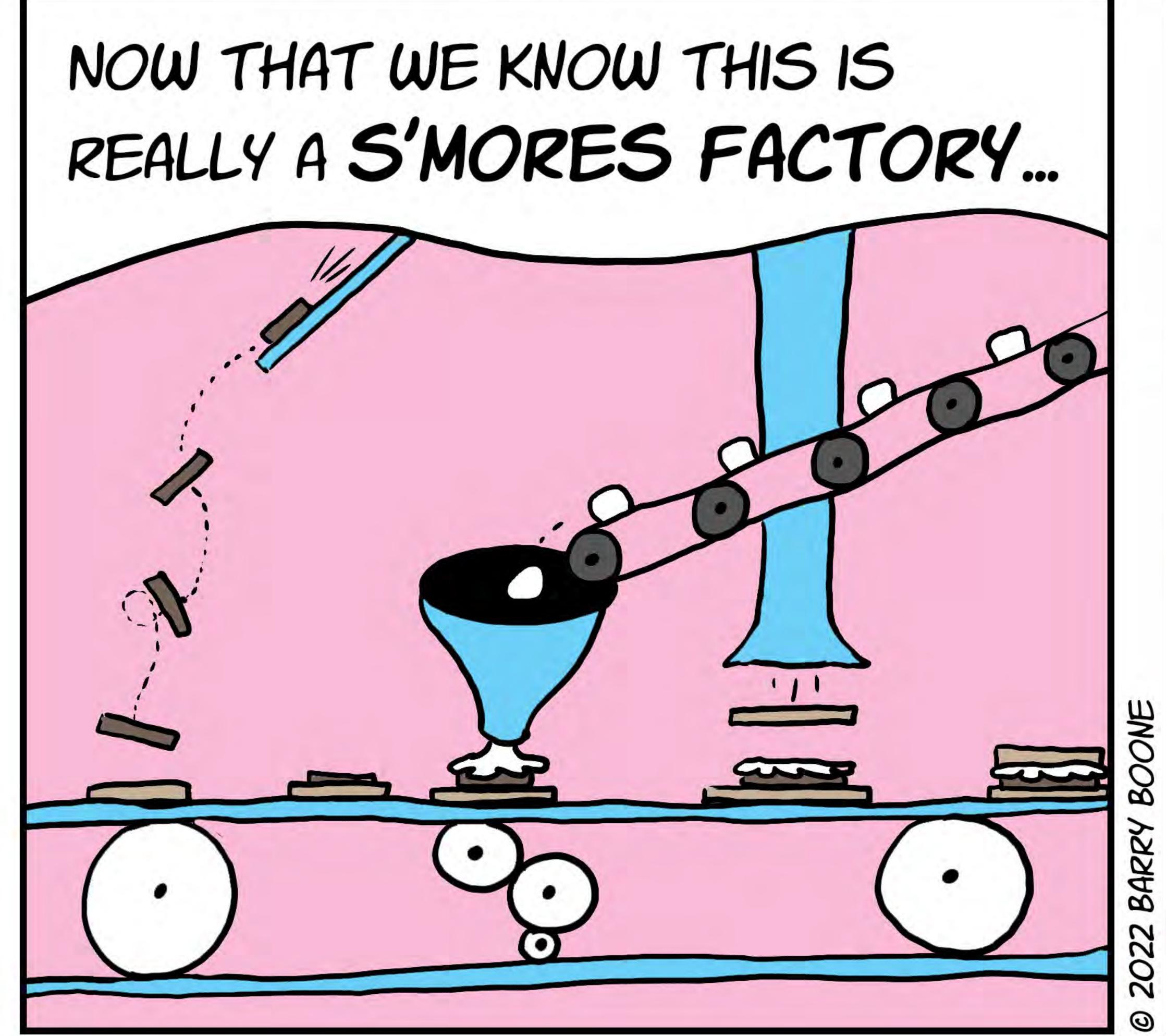


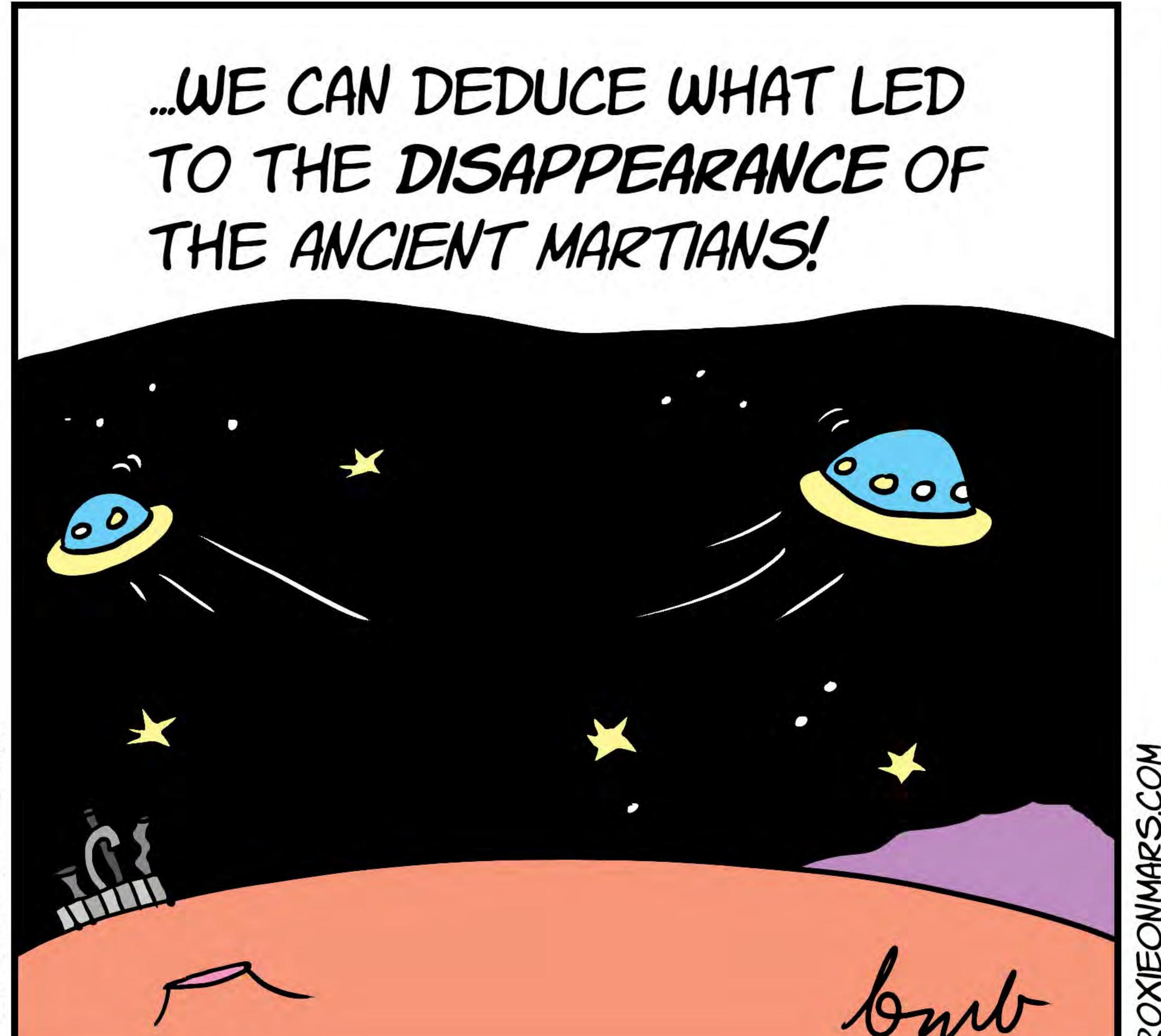


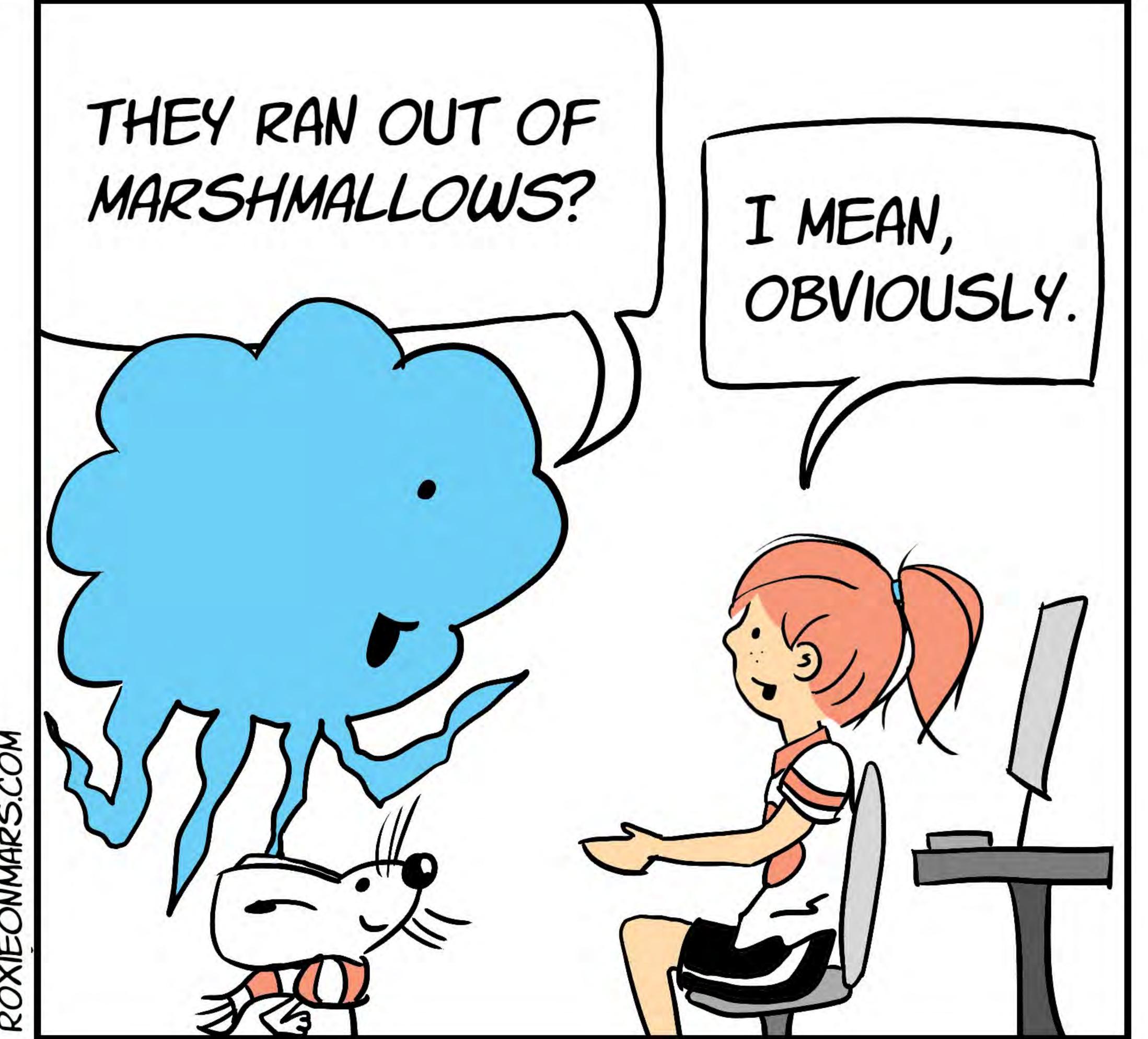


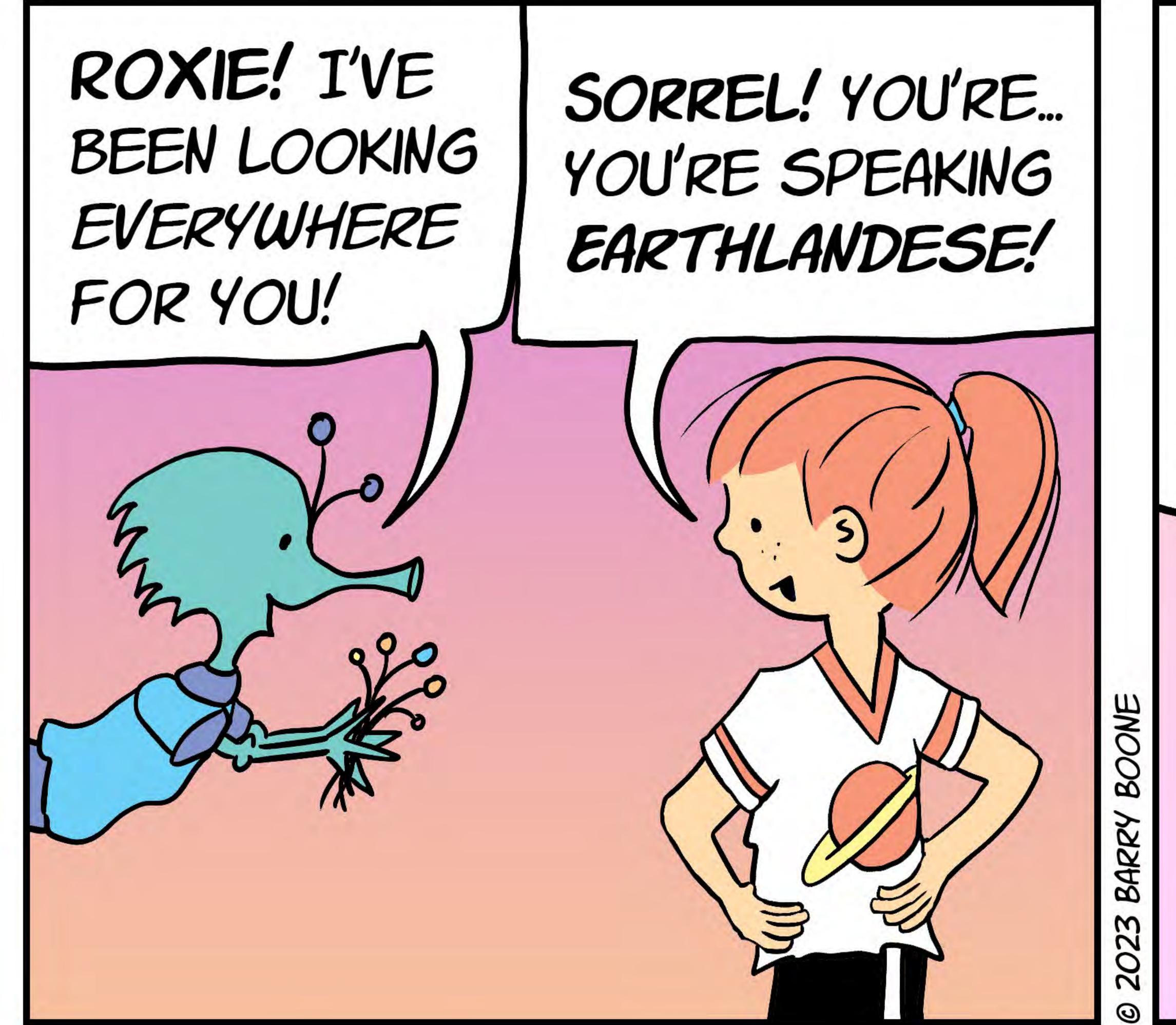


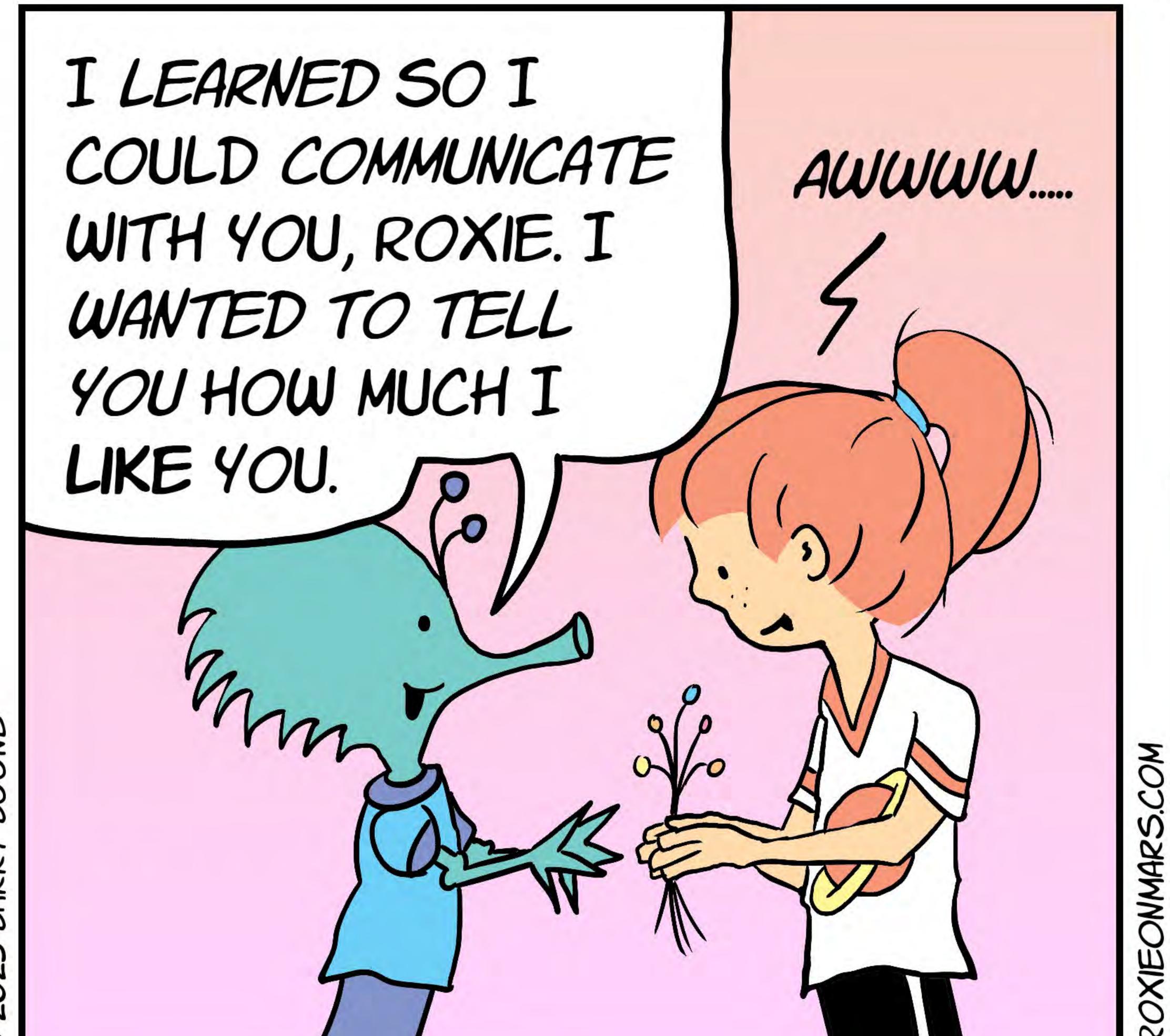


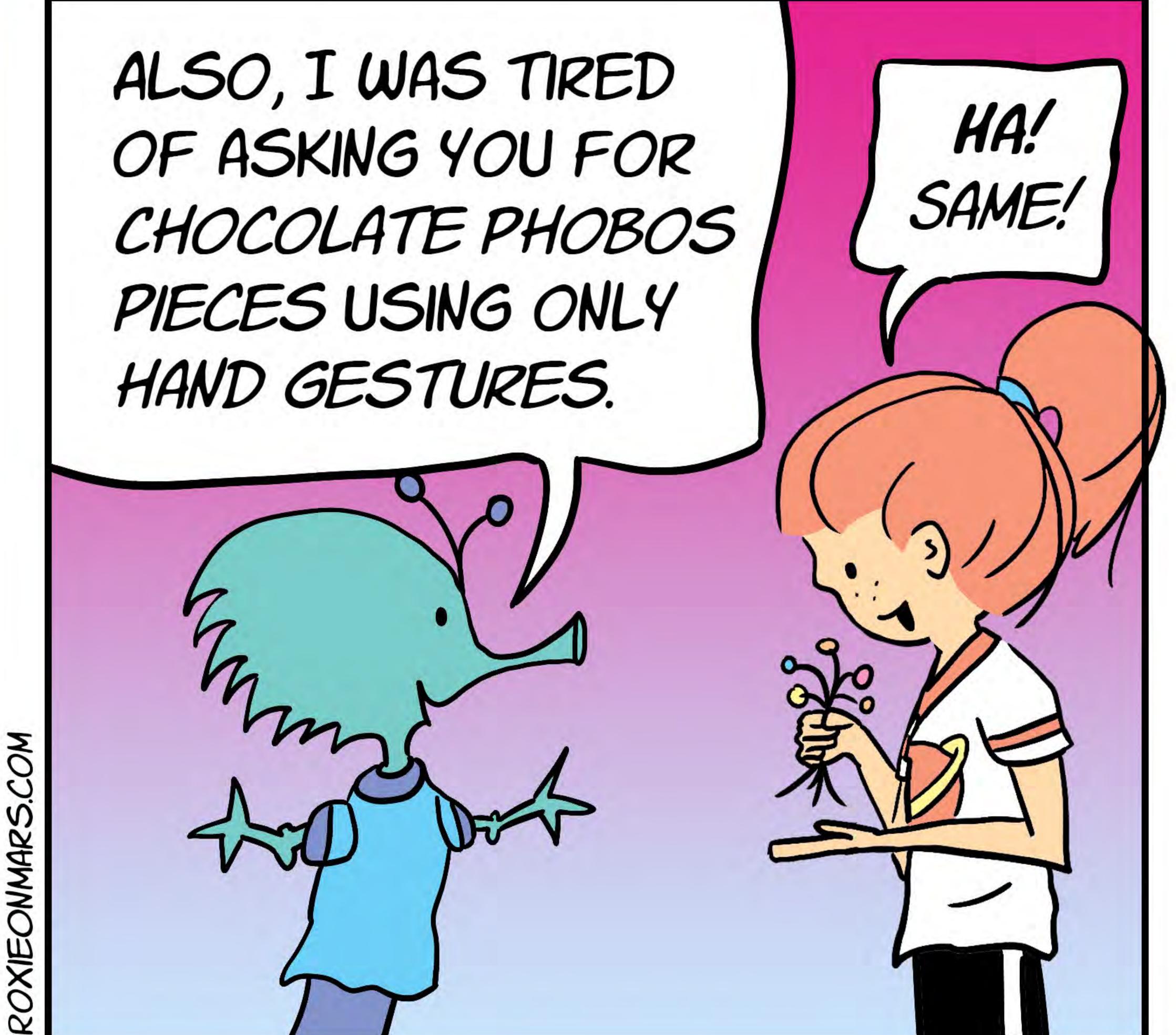












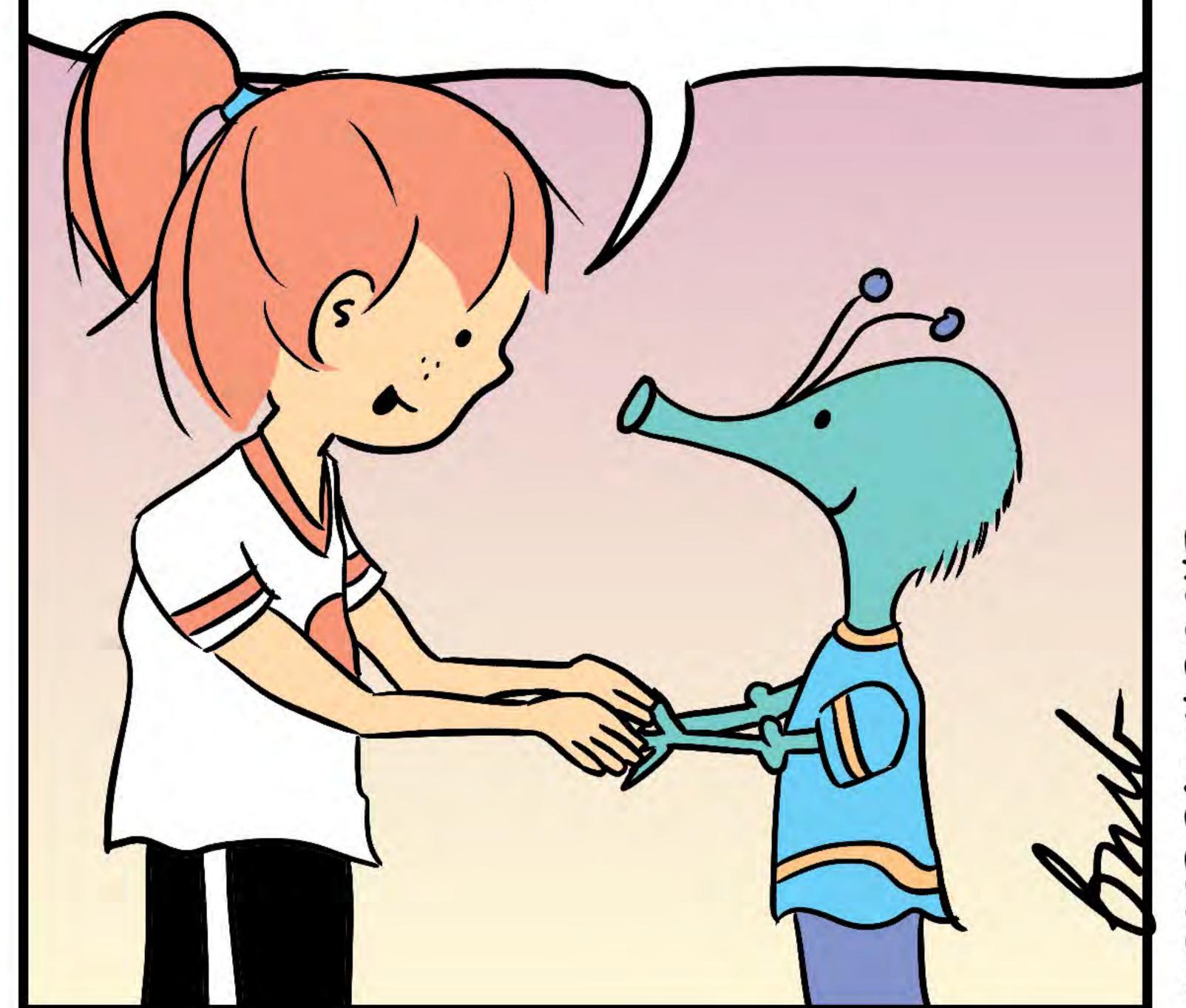




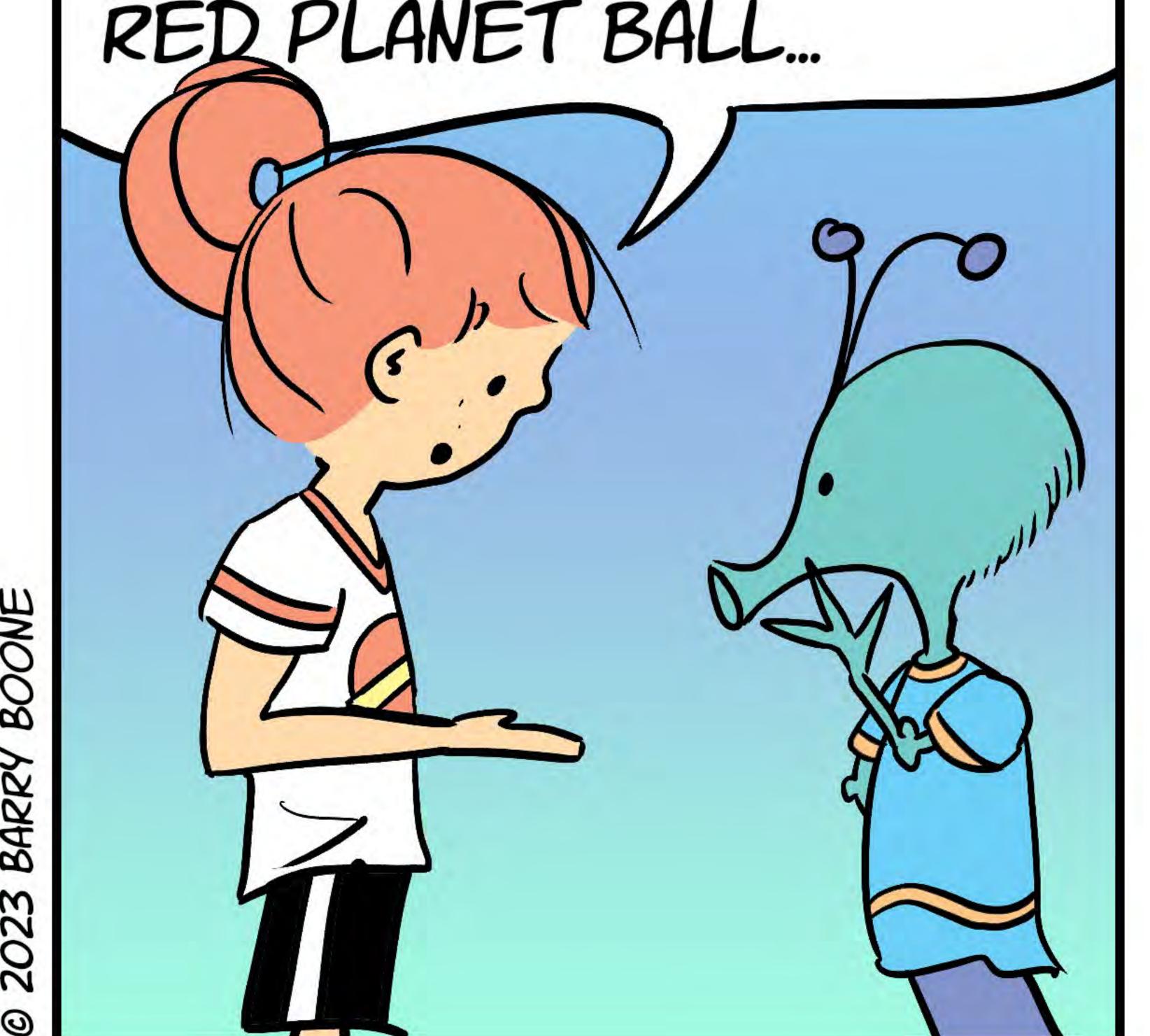
WELL, THE TRUTH IS, WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING, BECAUSE I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THE 'OFF' SWITCH IS.



OH, SORREL. I'VE MADE A LOT OF MISTAKES SINCE I'VE BEEN ON MARS. BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M HAPPY.



I KNOW NOT EVERYTHING IS OKAY. AND AFTER MY BIG DISASTER AT THE RED PLANET BALL...



I'M SURE PEOPLE WILL KEEP LAUGHING AT ME. BUT UNTIL THEY SEE ME FOR WHO I REALLY AM, THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO DO ...

