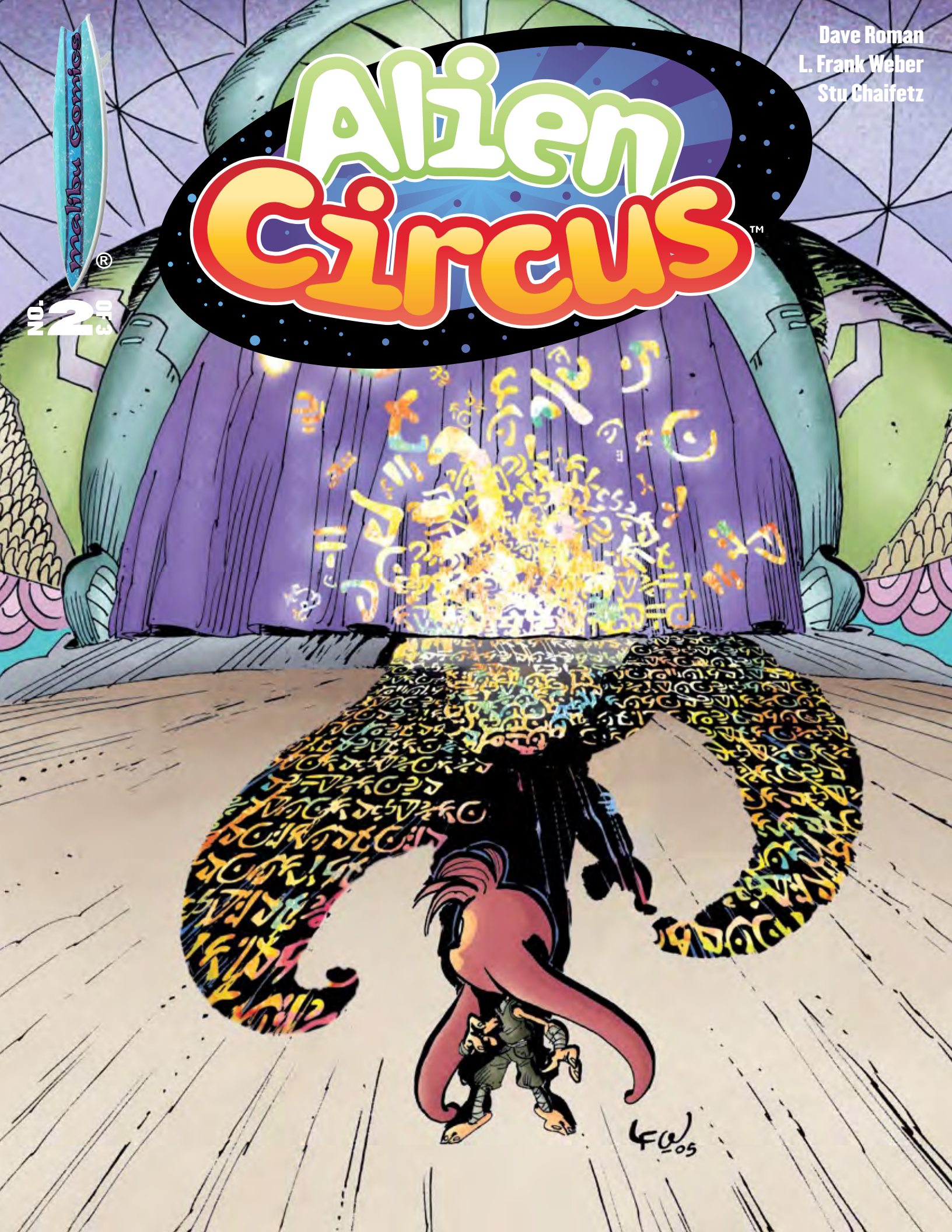


Dave Roman  
L. Frank Weber  
Stu Chaifetz

# Alien Circus™

MALBU COMICS

NO. 2 © 2005



4005



**#2**

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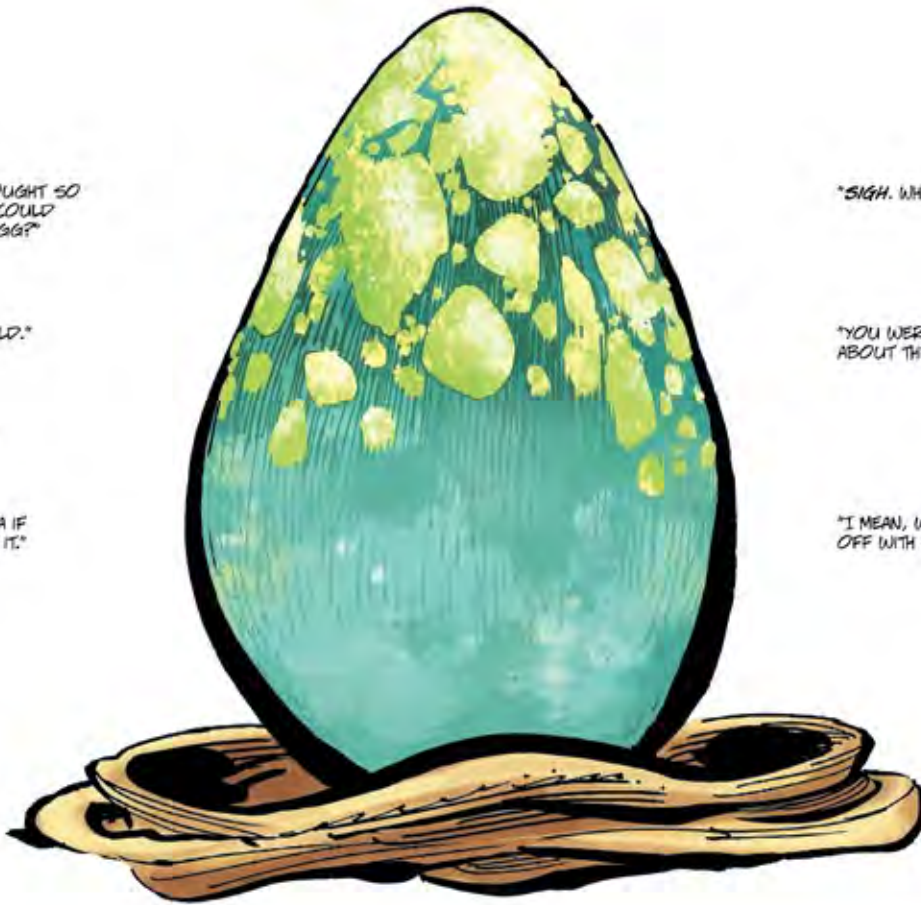
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"WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT SO MUCH TROUBLE COULD START WITH AN EGG?"

"I KNEW IT WOULD."

"YOU DID NOT."

"WELL, I WOULD'VE IF I'D THOUGHT OF IT."



"SIGH. WHERE WAS I?"

"YOU WERE WHINING ABOUT THE EGG."

"I MEAN, WHERE DID I LEAVE OFF WITH THE WHOLE STORY?"

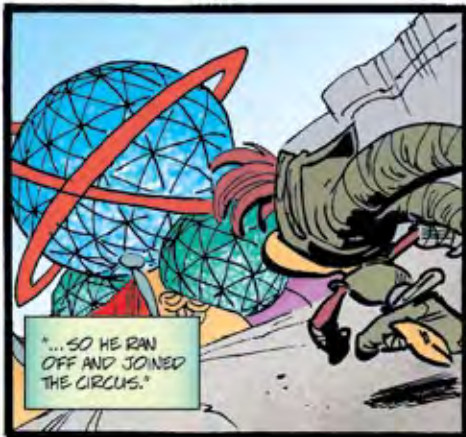


"WELL, AFTER THE EGG WAS SUPPOSED TO GET SCRAMBLED, SOMEBODY SNATCHED AND HATCHED IT."

"NO, AFTER THAT, TOO."



"THE KID THAT HATCHED OUT OF IT WAS NAMED TYMM. HE WAS BROUGHT UP IN A BALTHAN ORPHANAGE AND ABOUT TO BE FORCED INTO THE BALTHAN GUARD..."



"...SO HE RAN OFF AND JOINED THE CIRCUS."



"HE DIDN'T JOIN IT. HE STOWED AWAY ON THEIR SHIP, AND THEY WERE STUCK WITH THEM. HAVEN'T YOU BEEN PAYING ATTENTION?"

"HEY, I'M NOT THE GUY WHO LOST HIS PLACE IN THE STORY."



"HM. SO... TYMM HAD TROUBLE FITTING IN WITH THE OTHER PERFORMERS... BUT THEY LIGHTENED UP WHEN HE PITCHED IN AND DID ALL THE WORK THEY ASKED HIM TO DO."

"AND WHEN HE BEGAN TO EARN THEIR TRUST, HE WAS ENLISTED AS A SPY."

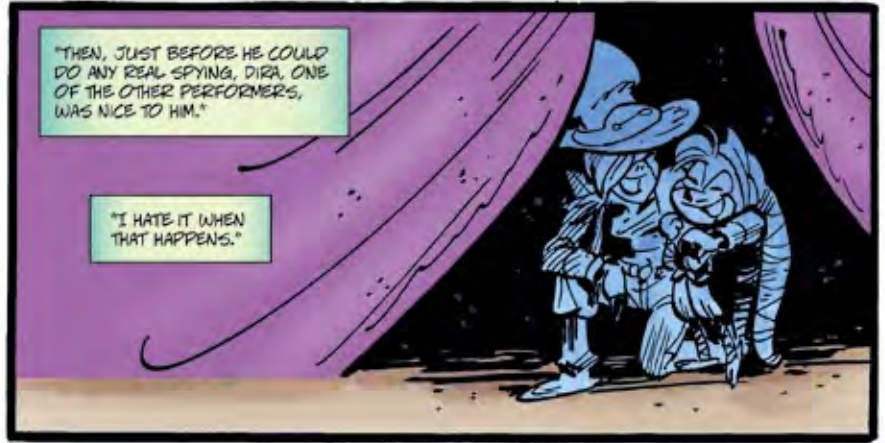
"HE WASN'T A VERY SNEAKY SPY."

"THAT'S BECAUSE HE DOESN'T HAVE A SNEAKY BONE IN HIS BODY."



"THEN, JUST BEFORE HE COULD DO ANY REAL SPYING, DIRA, ONE OF THE OTHER PERFORMERS, WAS NICE TO HIM."

"I HATE IT WHEN THAT HAPPENS."



"AND WHEN THE BALTAN GUARDS RAIDED THE PERFORMANCE, TYMM ACTUALLY SAVED SOME-BODY'S LIFE."

"I HATE IT WHEN THAT HAPPENS, TOO."



"THEN, TO TOP IT OFF, DIRA SAVED TYMM."

"THAT WAS ALMOST THE WORST."



"AND THAT'S WHEN GENERAL RANG SHOWED UP."

"THAT WAS THE WORST."



"THEY WERE SHOCKED."

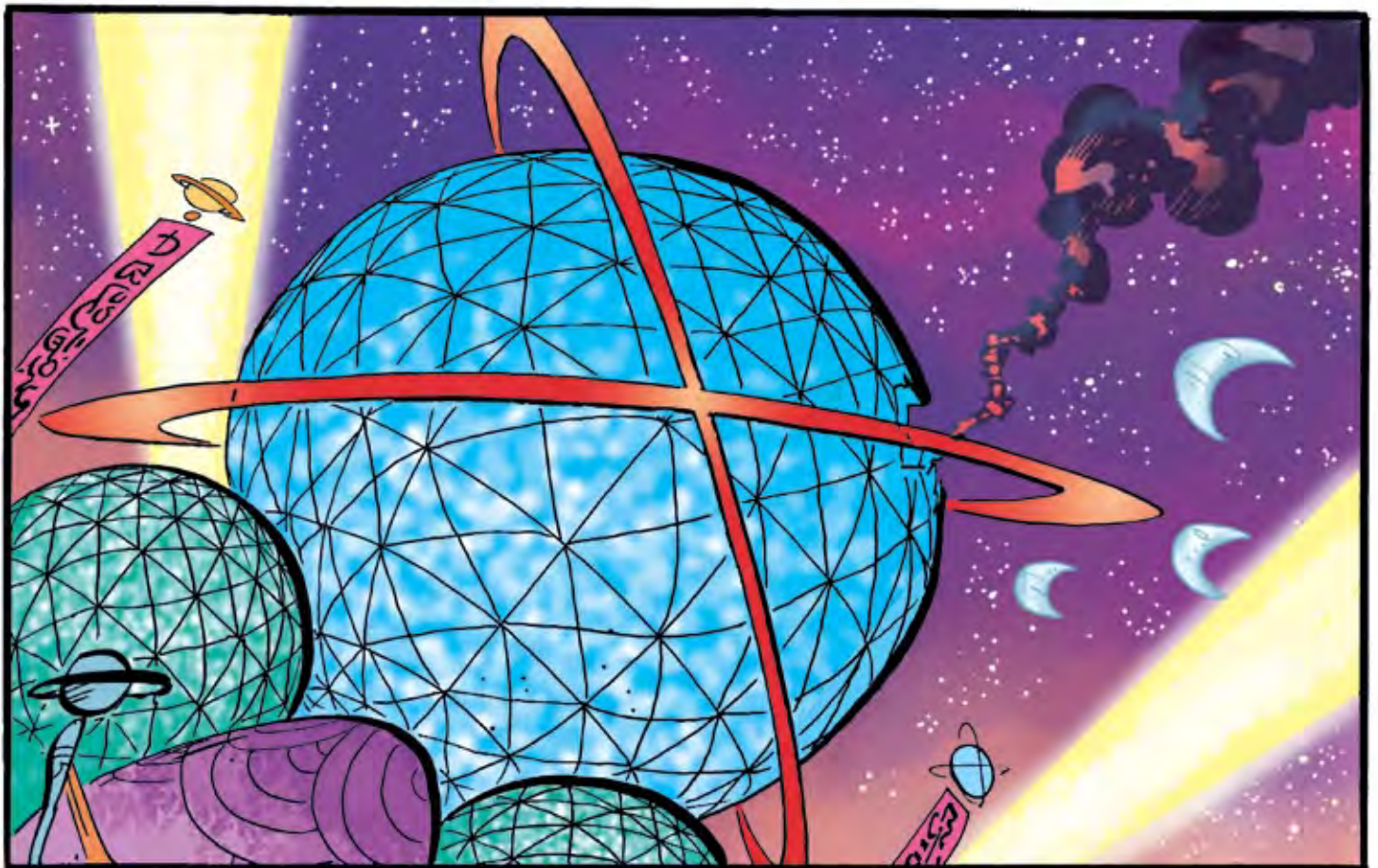
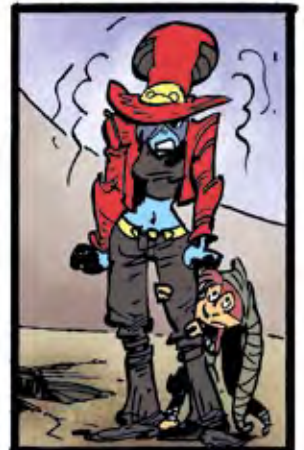
"I KINDA LIKED THAT PART."

"ME, TOO, ESPECIALLY WHEN GENERAL RANG SAID..."







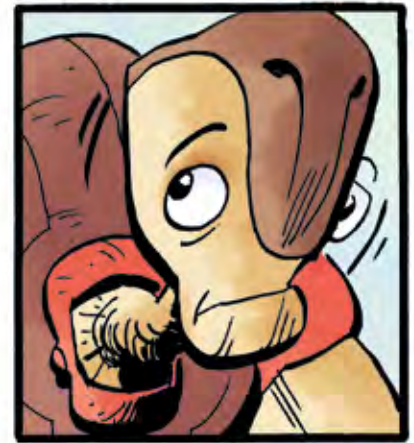


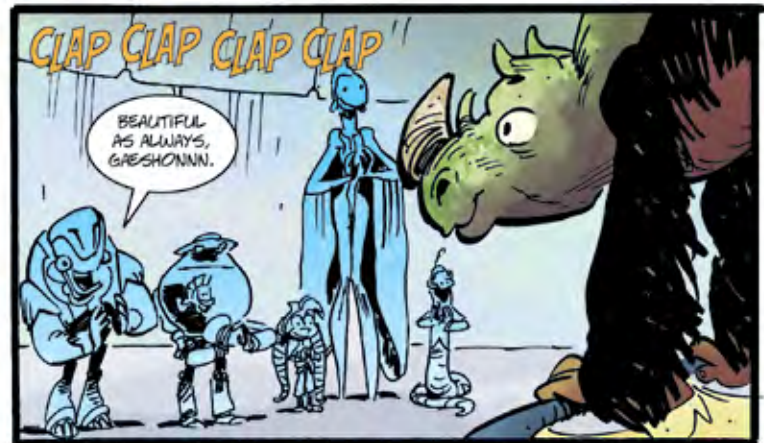


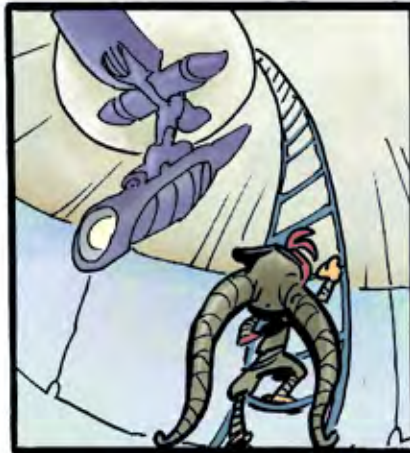






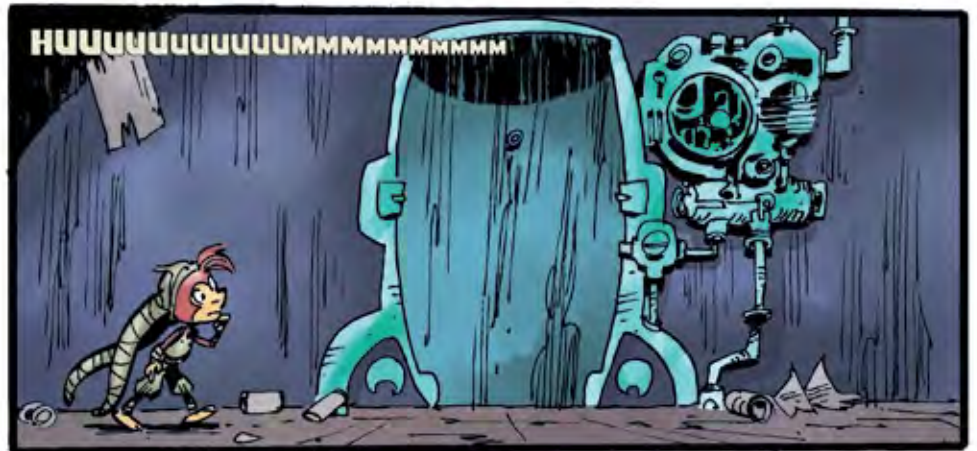
















HUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM



HUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM



AND THERE'S A STAIRCASE THAT I SUPPOSE I COULD GO DOWN...IF I WERE NOSEY.

YEAH!

HUUUUUMMMMM



HELLO? WHO SAID THAT? WERE YOU TALKING TO ME?

HUUUUUMMMMM



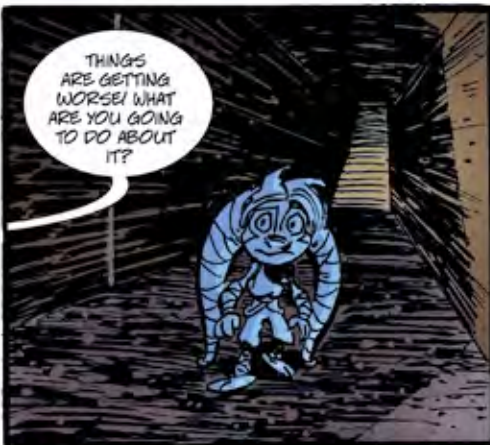
HUUUUUMMMMM

IS ANYONE ELSE HERE?

ULUKABEE? ARE YOU OKAY?



HUUUUUMMMMM



THINGS ARE GETTING WORSE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

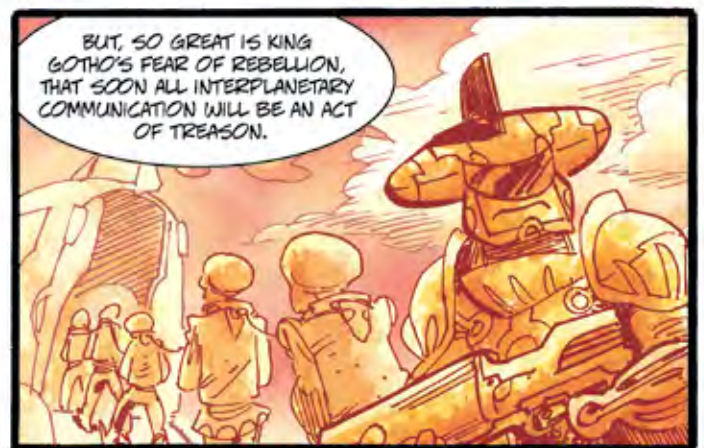
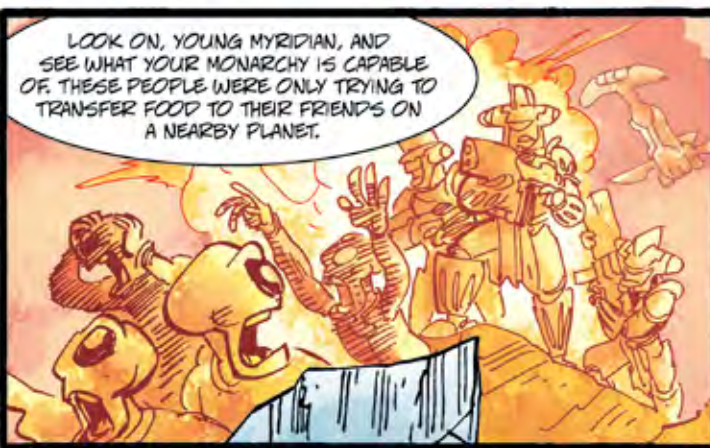
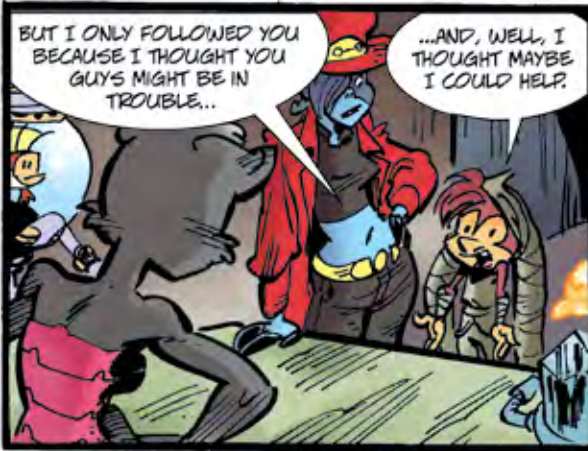


YOU ELECTED US AMBASSADORS TO YOUR WORLDS, AND WE WILL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN TO HELP YOU.



THAT SOUNDS LIKE DIRTY.







TYMM, YOU NOW KNOW OUR SECRET--THAT WE REPRESENT A MOVEMENT OF PLANETS WHO OBJECT TO THE MONARCHY'S CONTROL OVER OUR FREEDOMS.



CAN WE TRUST YOU TO KEEP THIS INFORMATION SAFE FROM THOSE WHO WOULD WISH TO STOP US?



IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D STILL BE TRAPPED ON BALTHOUS NEVER HAVING THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO ALL THIS GREAT STUFF IN THE CIRCUS.



I'VE SEEN GENERAL RAING AND HOW THEY WANT TO STOP YOU-- AND THAT'S THE LAST THING I'D WANT TO SEE HAPPEN.

I WANT TO HELP YOU.



WELL, LAD, THEN IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN TO FOCUS.



WILL I GET TO LEARN HOW TO FIGHT OFF GUARDS LIKE YOU?

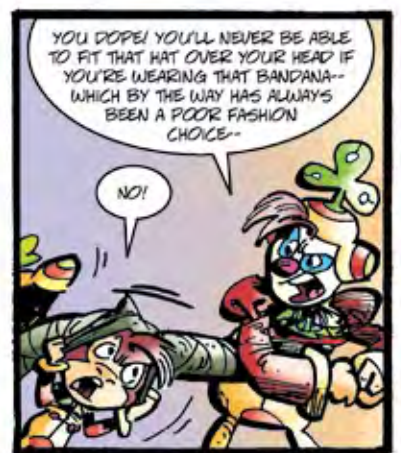
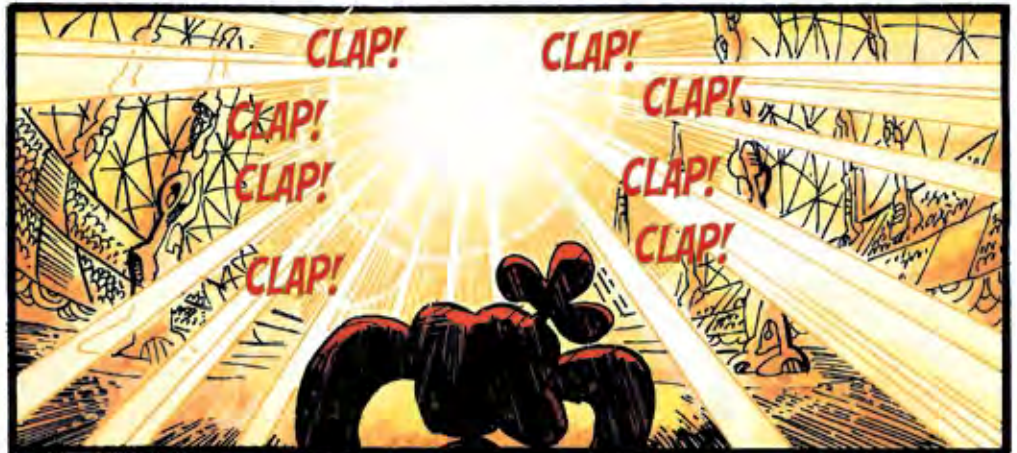
WITH YOUR ENTHUSIASM, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED!

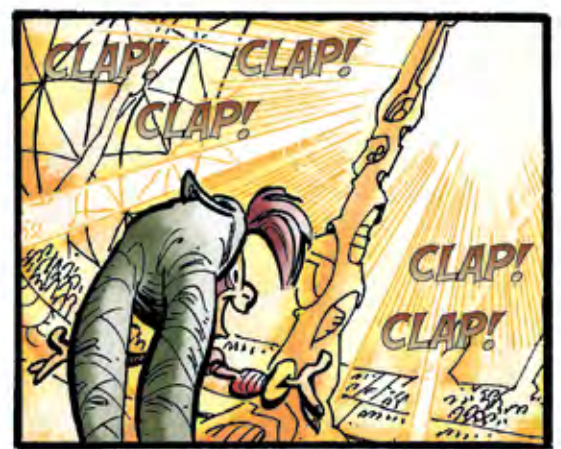
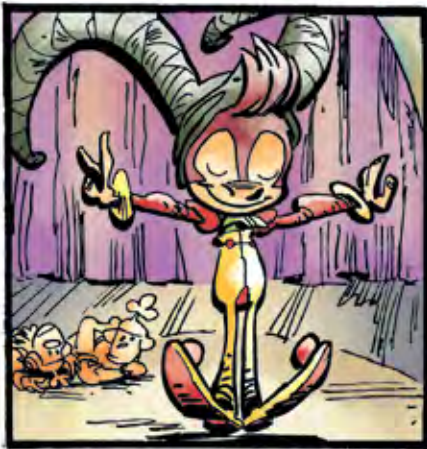
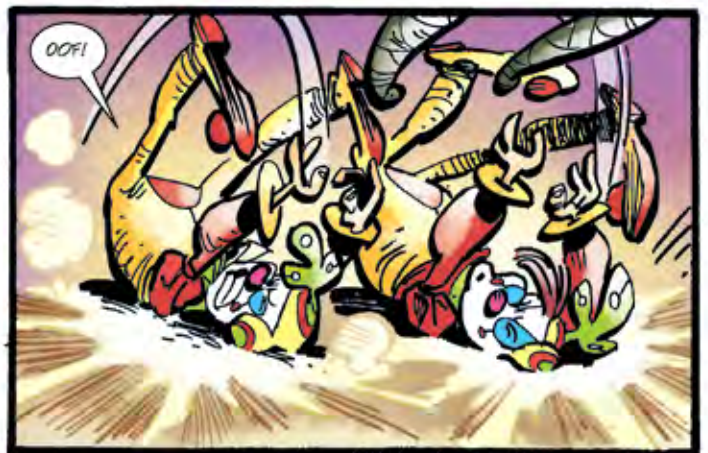


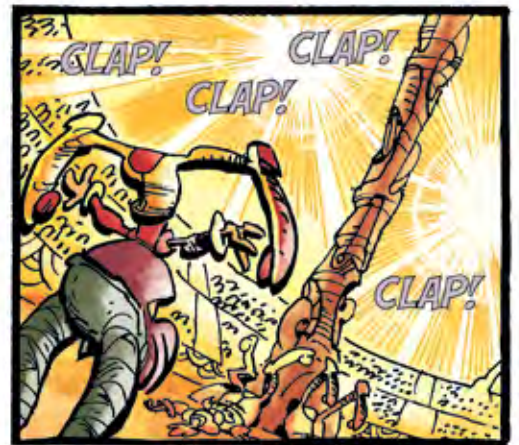
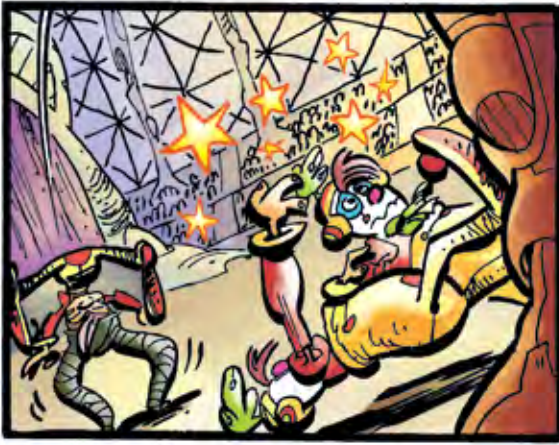
ALRIGHT!!!





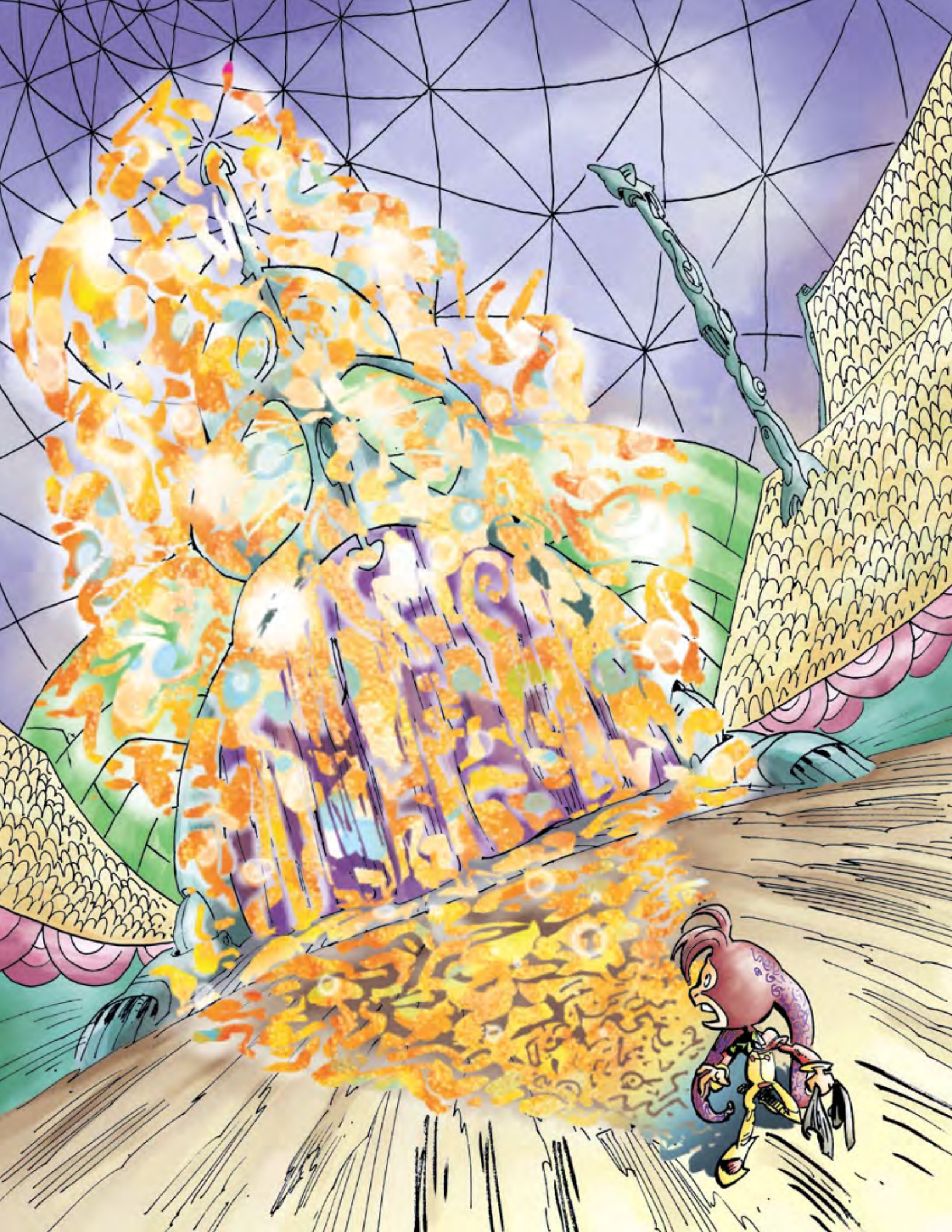


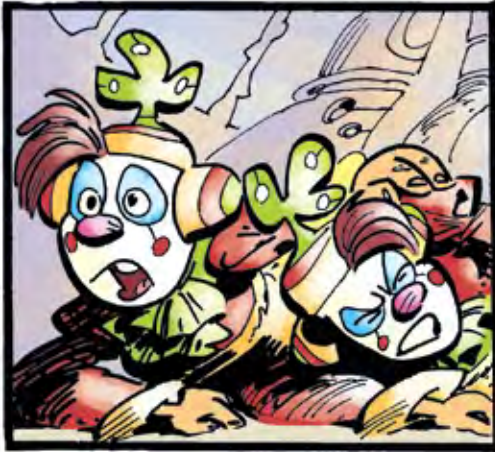
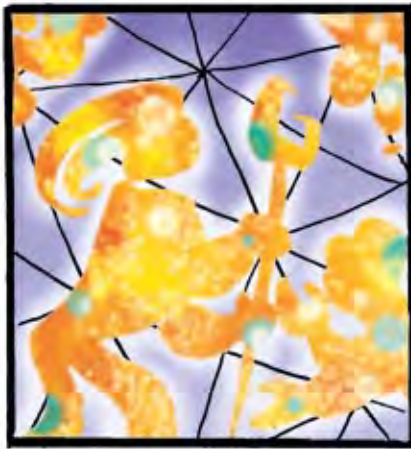
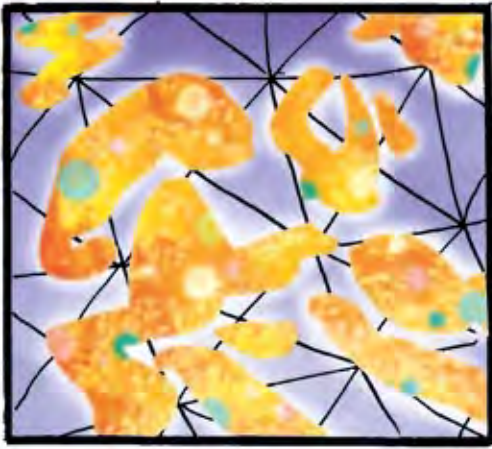


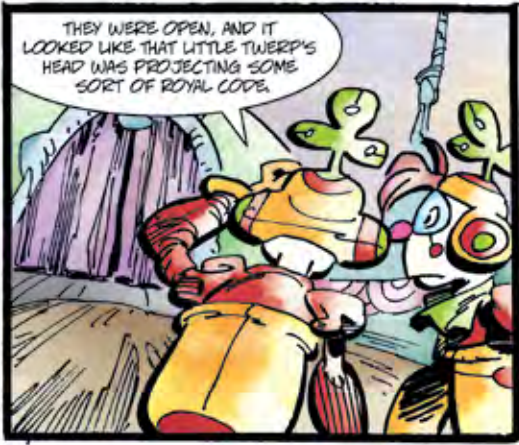


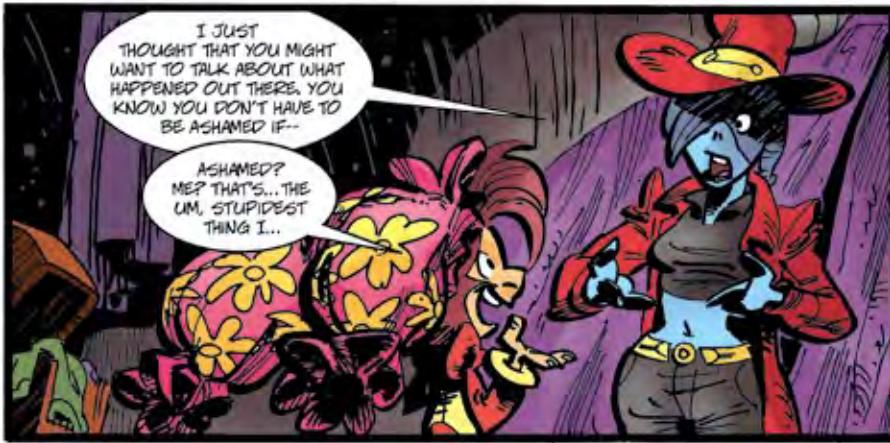


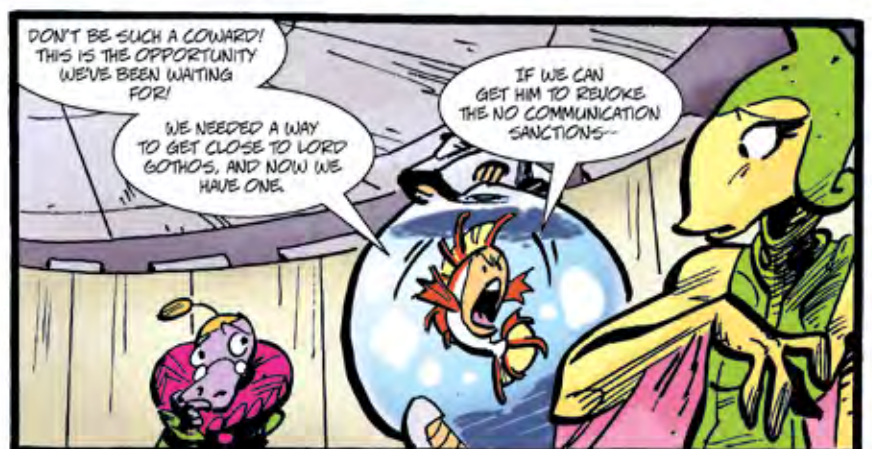
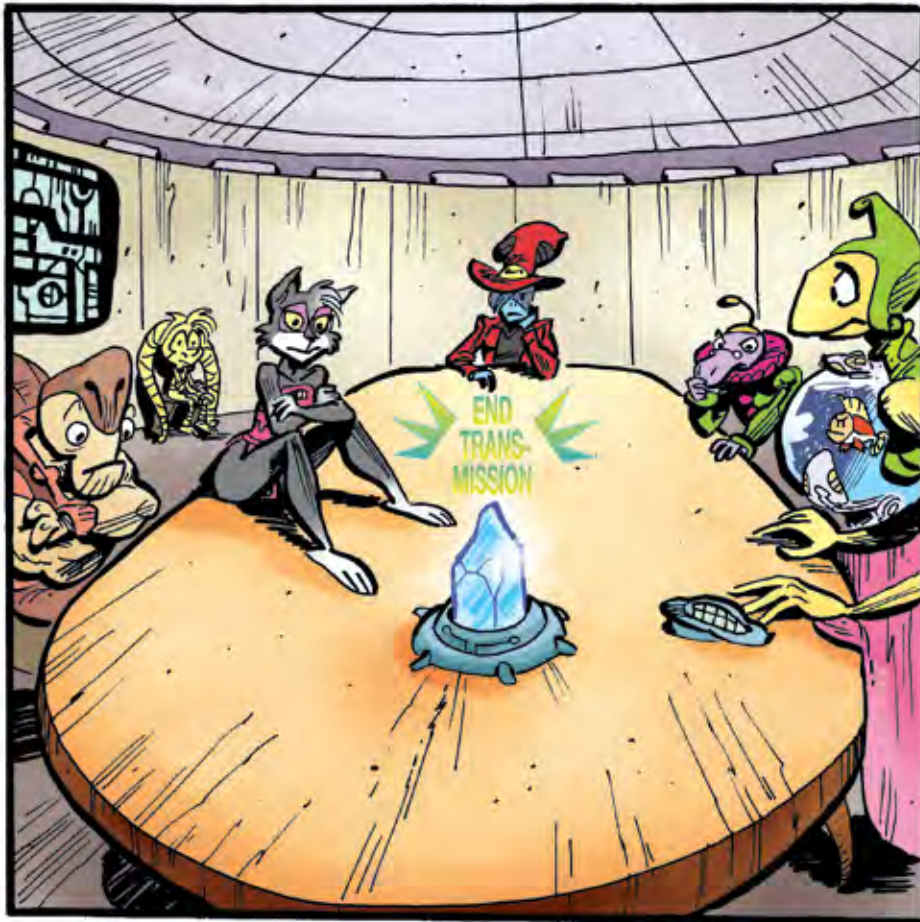


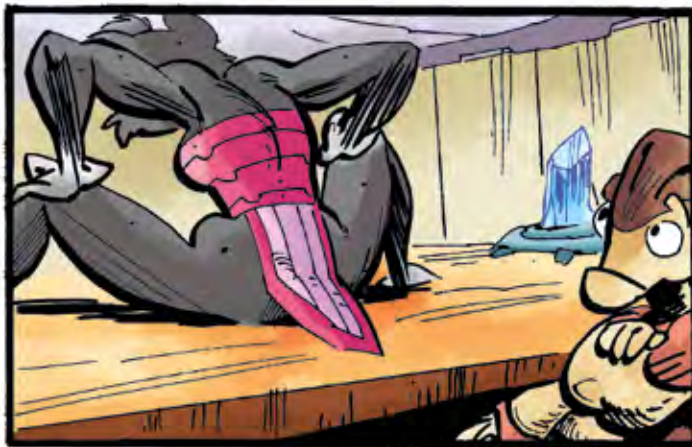


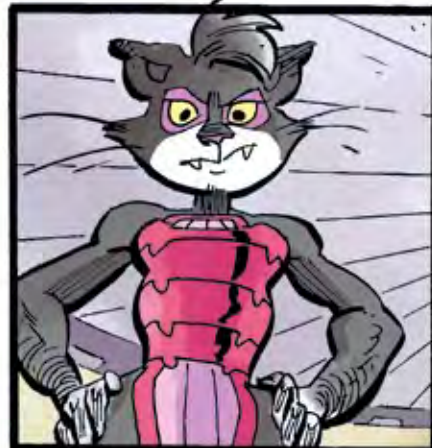












WELL...MAYBE YOU GUYS SHOULD... STOP FIGHTING AMONGST EACH OTHER... AND JUST SAVE YOUR ENERGY FOR FIGHTING THAT ARMY. THAT WAY YOU'RE NOT SO TIRED.

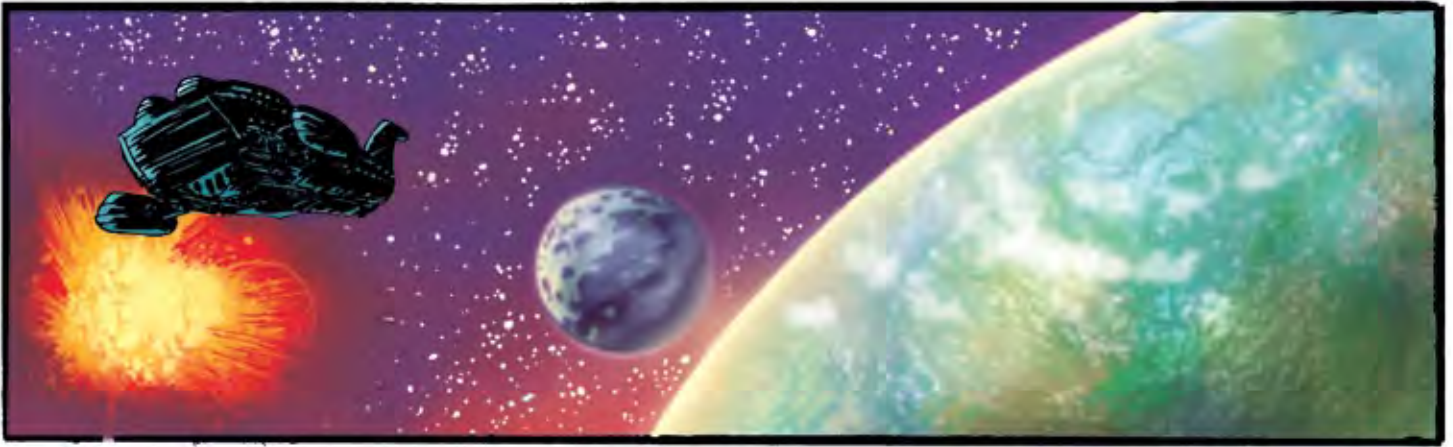
YOU REALLY THINK WE STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A THOUSAND MYRIDIAN SOLDIERS AND TONS OF BALTHAN GUARDS?

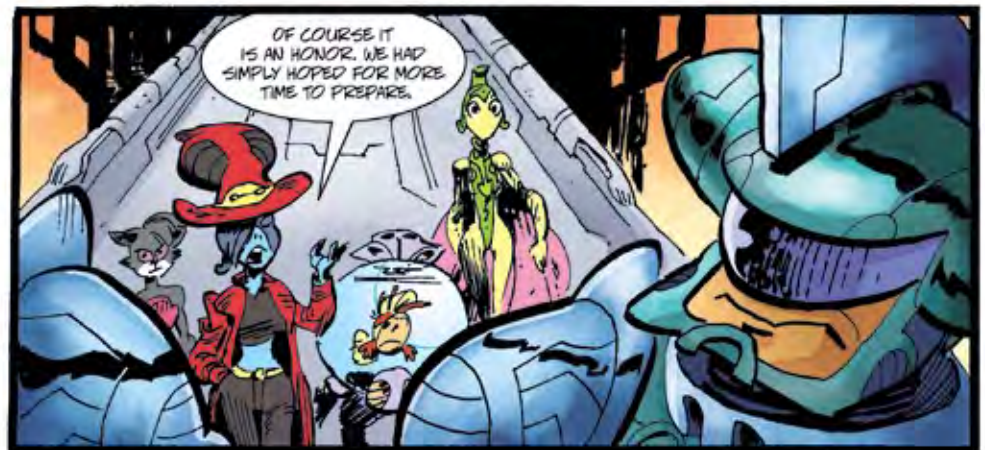
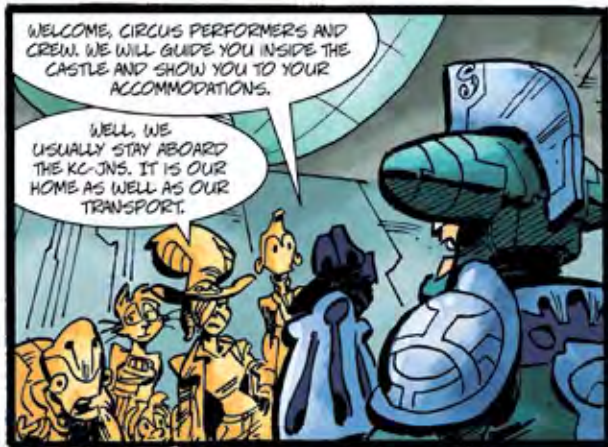
SURE, WHY NOT? YOU PERFORM FOR MORE PEOPLE THAN THAT SOME NIGHTS. AND WHEN EVERYONE WORKS TOGETHER TO PUT ON THE BEST SHOW POSSIBLE, YOU ALWAYS WIN THEM OVER.

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.

THEN WHY NOT JUST MAKE IT THAT SIMPLE?















I GET THE SENSE THAT WE'RE NOT GOING TO BE HERE FOR VERY LONG.

IF WE MAKE IT THROUGH THE SHOW, WE MAY BE LUCKY.



IF THIS IS A TRAP TO EXPOSE US AS TRAITORS, IT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY GOTHOS INVITED HIS COUNCIL TO WATCH. HE MAY BE PLANNING TO SET SOME SORT OF EXAMPLE FOR ANY MYRIDIAN'S WHO OBJECT TO THE INTER-PLANETARY COMMUNE SANCTION.



WELL THEN, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE SURE WE GIVE THEM THE SHOW OF THEIR LIVES.



I WENT THROUGH ALL THE TROUBLE OF CONVINCING LORD GOTHOS TO SUMMON THE CIRCUS HERE. THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS IDENTIFY THIS TRAITOR.



WELL, WE'RE NOT SURE EXACTLY WHO--

EH... HEH--WHAT WRIPP MEANS IS THAT IT'S A BIT MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT.



BUT HOPEFULLY, ONCE LORD GOTHOS SEES ALL OF THE PERFORMERS UNDER THE SPOTLIGHT, HE'LL BE FULLY, UM... ILLUMINATED.



ILLUMINATED?



Scratch

Scratch



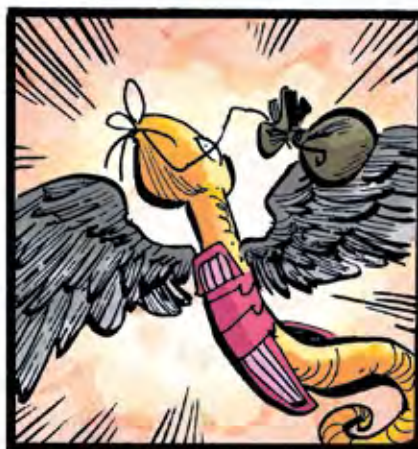
UH, OH--SKIN'S STARTING TO FLAKE, BETTER FIND THE GANG.

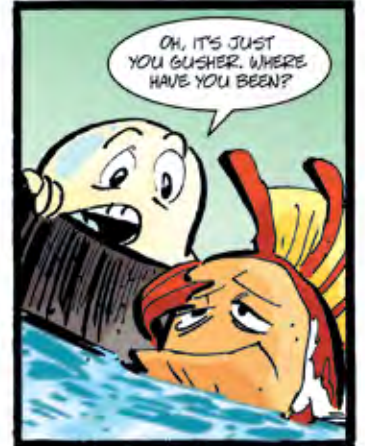
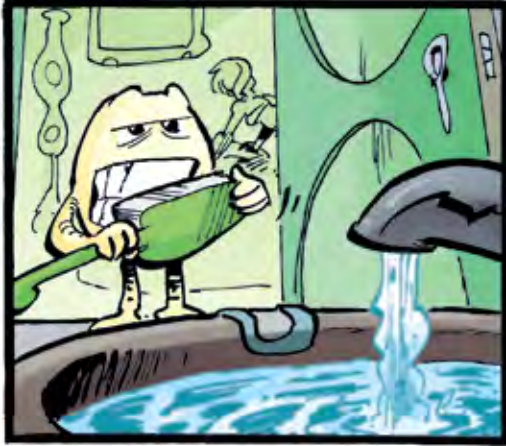


DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

SOMETHING LIKE, "KINS STARTING TO BAKE, BETTER TRY AGAIN?"

NAH, THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. MUSTA BEEN THE WIND.



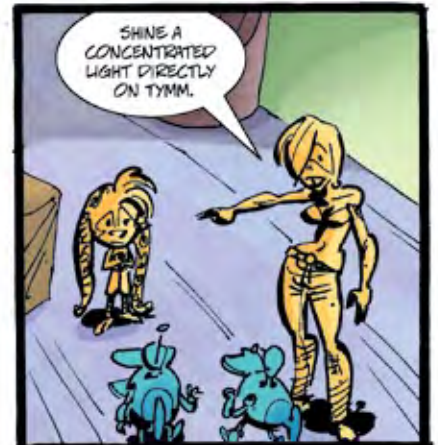
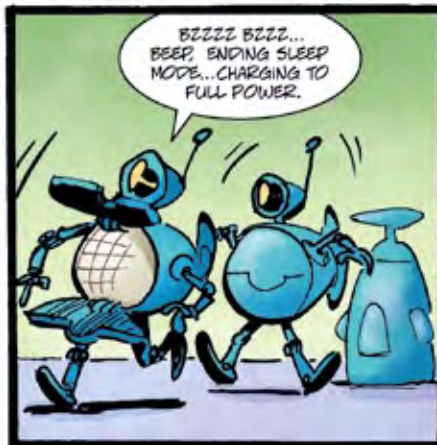
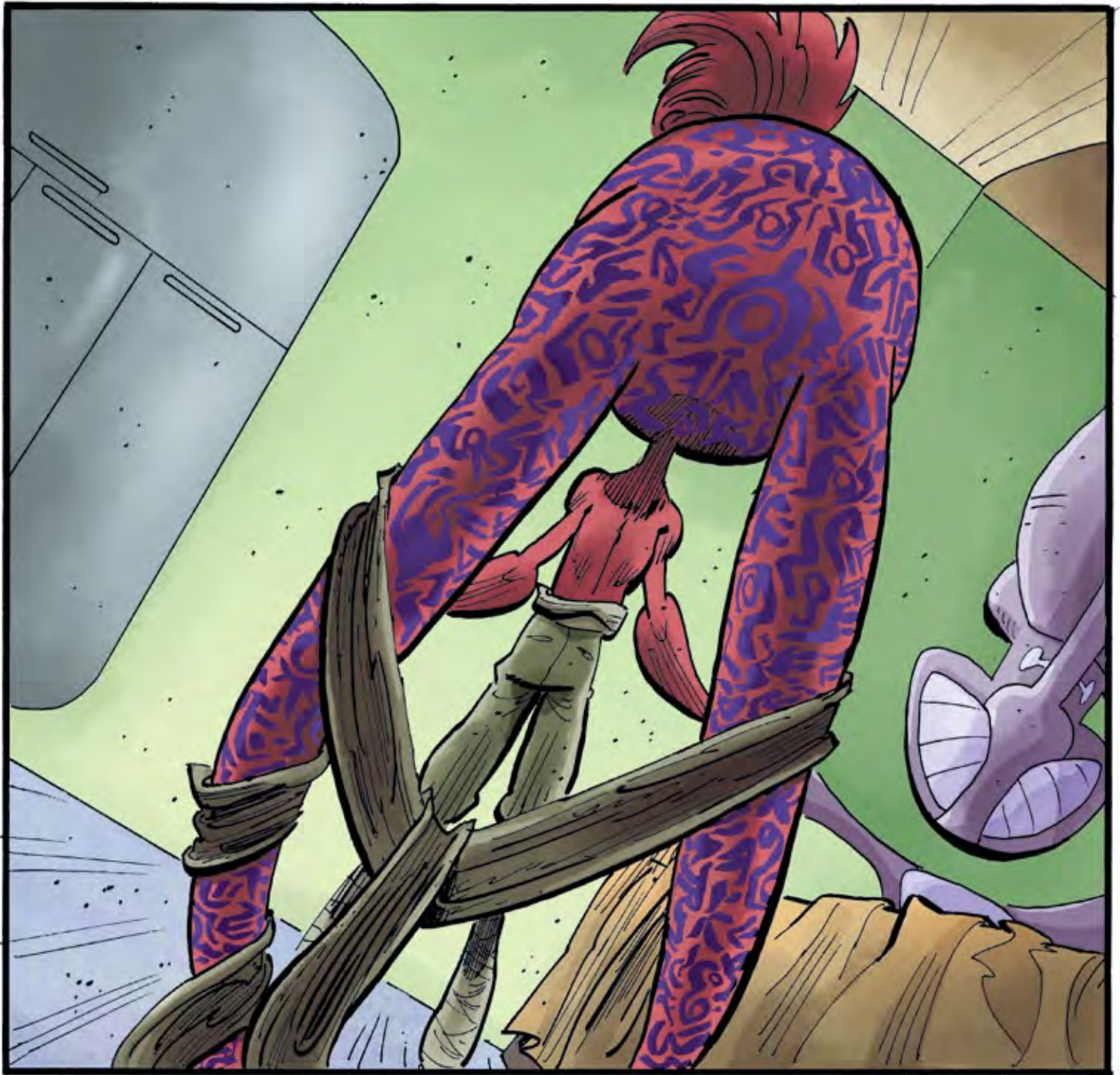






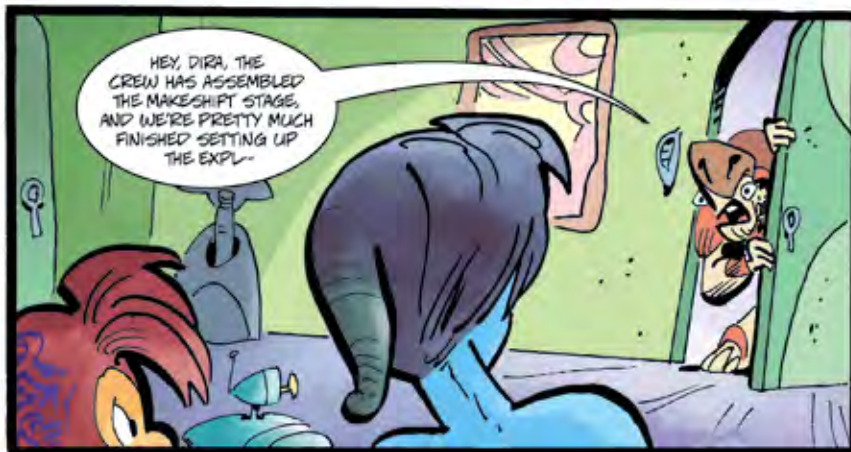
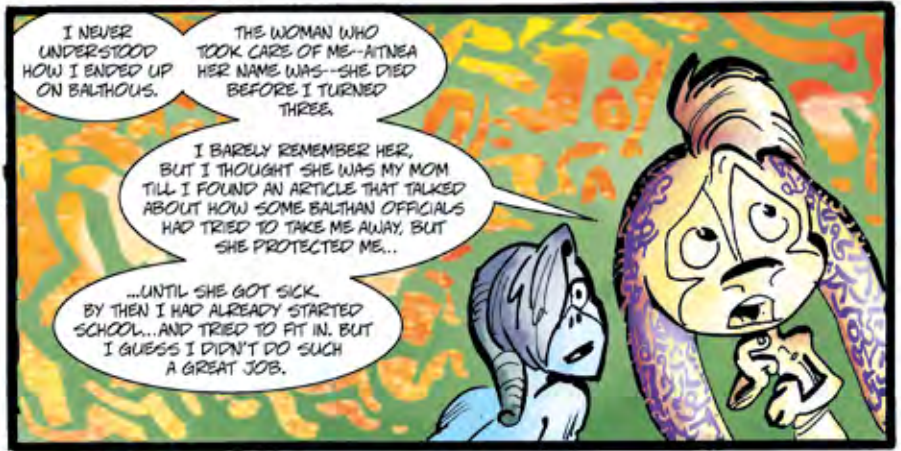
BUT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I WAS MYRIDIAN UNTIL I MET WRIPP AND TAARE, AND THAT WAS AFTER SPENDING MY WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO NOT BE WHATEVER I WAS.













YES, I THINK WE JUST FIGURED OUT WHERE THEY ARE KEEPING QUEEN N'JERRA.