

DEEP IN THE GALAXY THE FLAMES OF WAR
BURN BRIGHT, AS A EMPIRE MOST FOWL BLAZE
A TRAIL TOWARD GALACTIC SUPREMACY!

YOU
ZEBBS FIGHT
HARD
I'LL GIVE YOU
THAT.

BK..BK..BUT
ALL ARE CRUSHED
BY THE WEIGHT OF
THE
**PECKING
ORDER!**

THE FEATHERED FIEND
STARES AMUSINGLY AT
THIS CONTAINED ORGAN-

THIS NEW
WEAPON WILL
ASSERTS THIS!

CLICK!

SYSTEM ARMED!



DEET

SOON
NONE SHALL
CHAAAALLENGE
THE PK..PK..
POULTRITE
EMPIRE!

NOT
AFTER LEARNING
WHAT HAPPENED
ON THE...

DEET

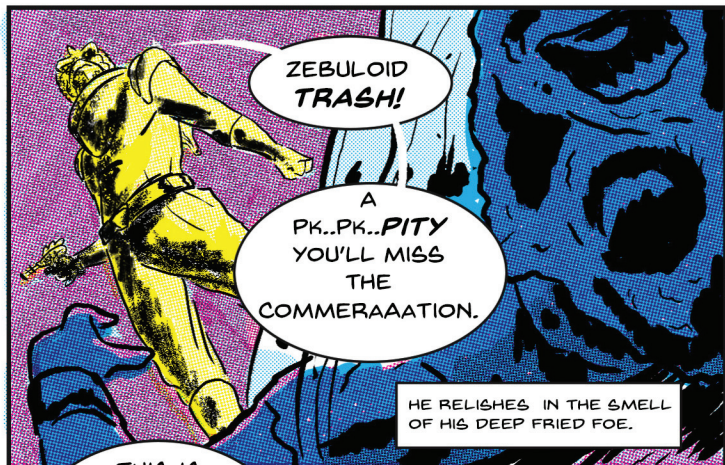
DEET

**ZERO HOUR ON
ZERBULON!**

BY: JUSTIN SIMMONDS







ZEBULOID
TRASH!

A
PK..PK..**PITY**
YOU'LL MISS
THE
COMMERAAATION.

HE RELISHES IN THE SMELL
OF HIS DEEP FRIED FOE.

THIS IS
P-292
RE..PK..PK..**PORT-**
ING TO
ROOST-CONTROL.

MISSION
COM..PK..PK..**PLETED!**
ACTIVATING
FLIGHT-PACK FOR
DEPARTURE.

SUDDENLY.

AHH,
FEATHERS!

DEET...DEET...DEET...DEET...DEET...DEET...DEET

DEET DEET!...DEET DEET!...DEET DEET!...DEET DEET!

P-292
TO ROOST-CONTROL
THIS IS A
CODE RED!

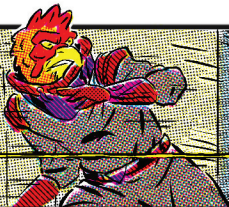
FLIGHT-PACK
CAAAWMPROMISED!
REQUESTING
IMMEDIATE
*EGG*STRACTION!

P-292
THIS IS
COMMANDER PEKK!

REQUEST DENIED!
INCU.BK.BK BATION
IMMINENT.

THE FLAAWK
THANKS YOU
FOR YOUR SERVITUDE.

DEET
DEET
DEET
DEET
DEET



THERE HE IS!
THE FIEND!

!?



SO NICE
OF YOU TO
JOIN US,
POULTRITE!



NOW
PREPARE
TO PAY
FOR YOUR
CRIMES!

I WILL
PLUCK YOUR
FEATHERS
ONE-BY-ONE!

INCUBATION
PROCESS
COMPLETED!



ZEBULOIDS!
READY THE
CANNON!

THEIR RAGE IS MET WITH
A GRIN ON THE
FIENDISH FOWLS BEAK.

WHA--?!?!

SHRILL

BEHOLD!
THE WRIGGLER!

ALLOW OUR
LATEST WEAPON
TO
REMINDE YOU
OF IT!

FORGETTING YOUR
PLACE ON THE
PK..PK..**PECKING** ORDER,
GERNERAL ZRAAWKZ?





**ZEBULON BURNS AS THE POULTRITE EMPIRE MAKES ITS WAY TO EARTH!
WHAT CAN THIS MEAN FOR THE CITIZENS OF MARIETTA, GA?! ALL THE
ANSWERS AND MORE IN THE COMPLETED EDITION OF**

**ZERO HOUR ON
ZEBULON!**

AND THE FUTURE PAGES OF

