

DEEP IN THE GALAXY THE FLAMES OF WAR
BURN BRIGHT, AS AN EMPIRE MOST FOWL
BLAZES 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!

OUR NEW
WEAPON WILL
ASSERT THIS!

THE FEATHERED FIEND
STARES AMUSINGLY AT THIS
CONTAINED ORGANISM. THEN.

CLICK!

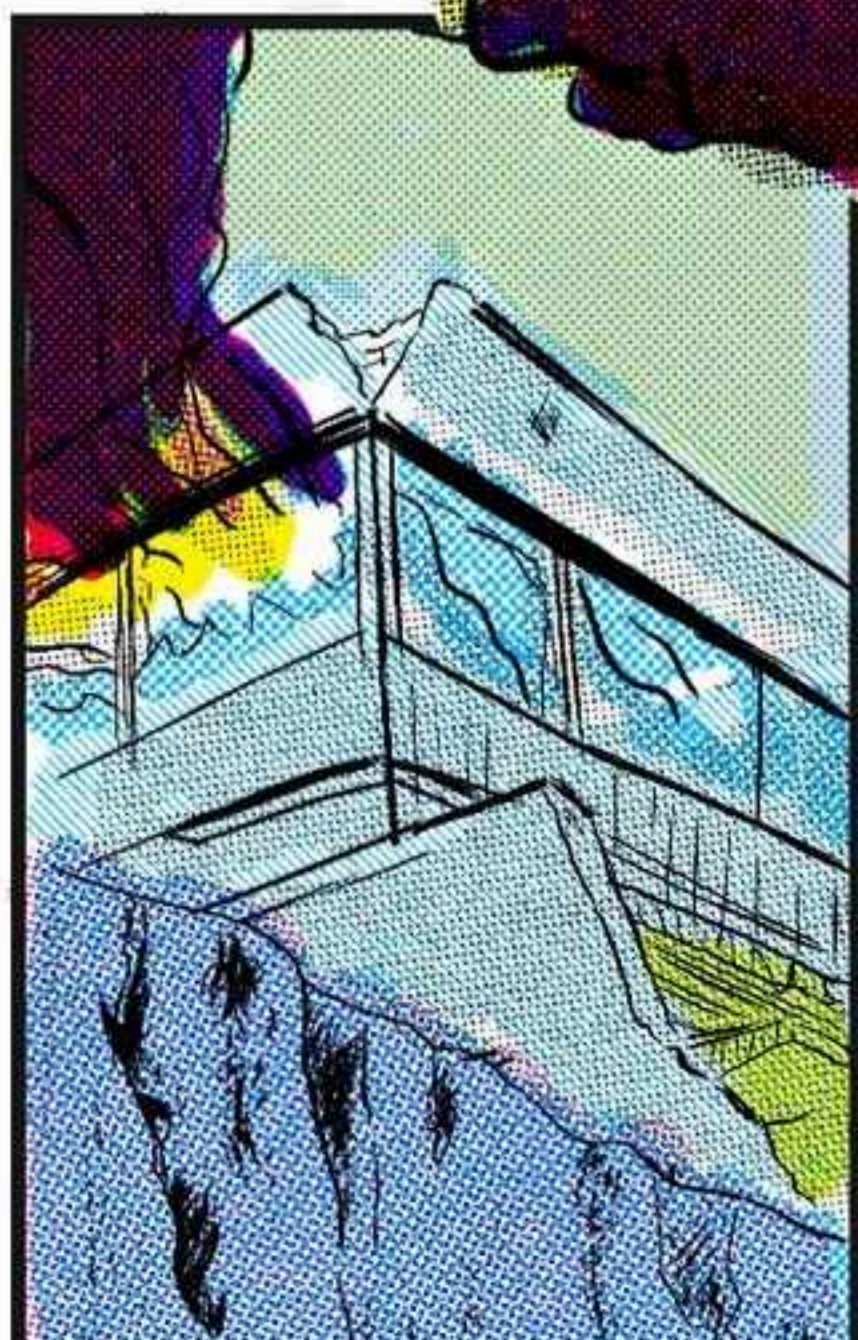
SYSTEM ARMED.



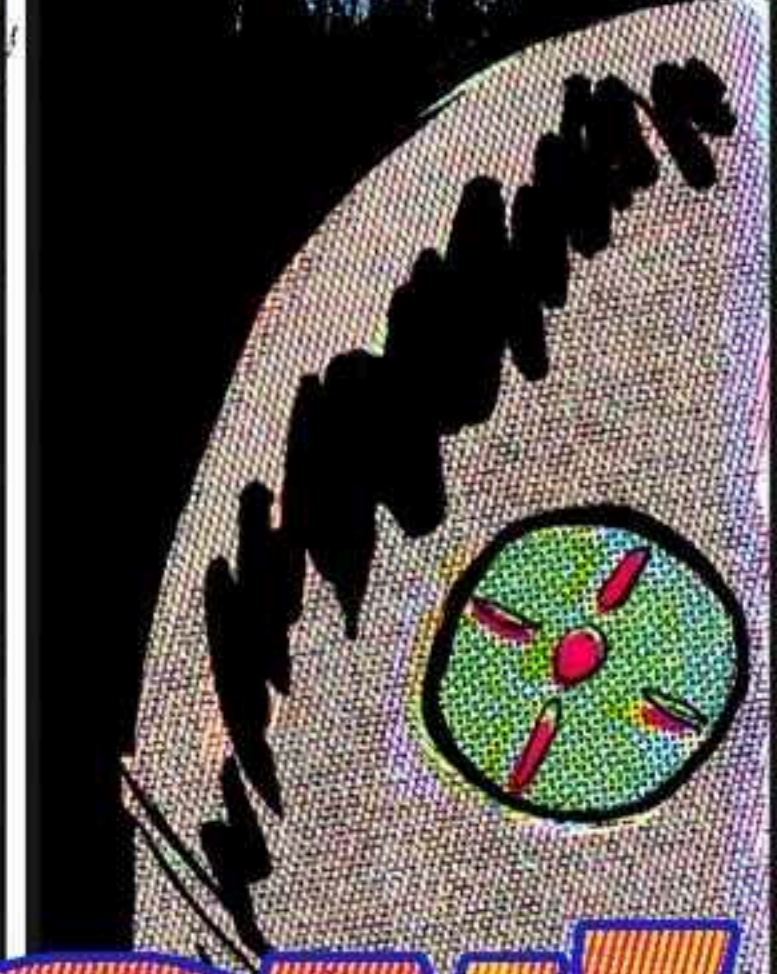
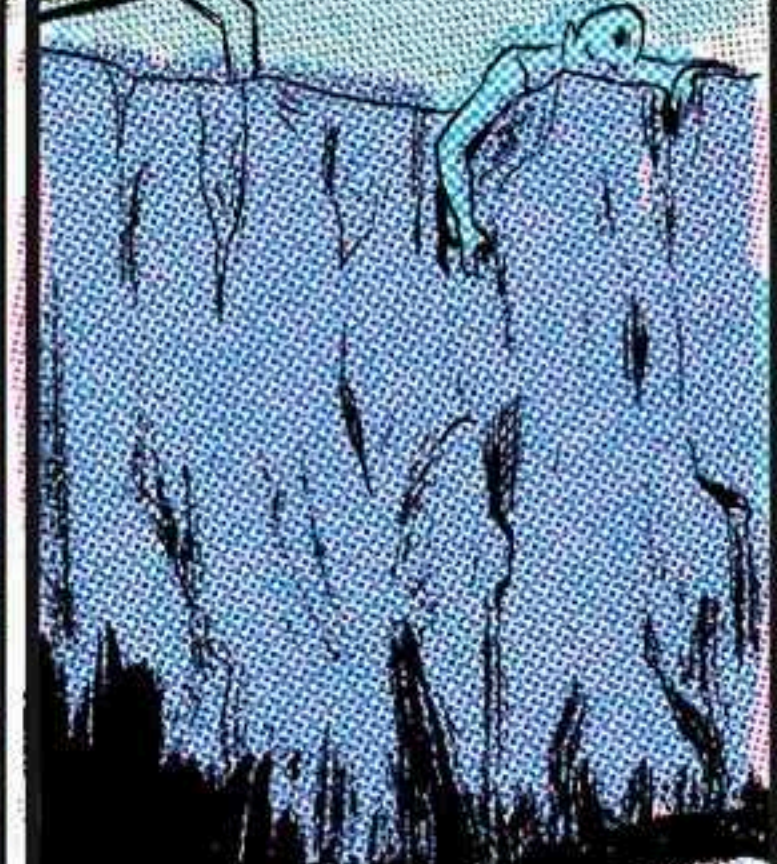
DEET

SOON
NONE SHALL
CHAAALLENGE
THE P_K..P_K..
POULTRITE
EMPIRE!

NOT
AFTER LEARNING
WHAT HAPPENED
ON THE...

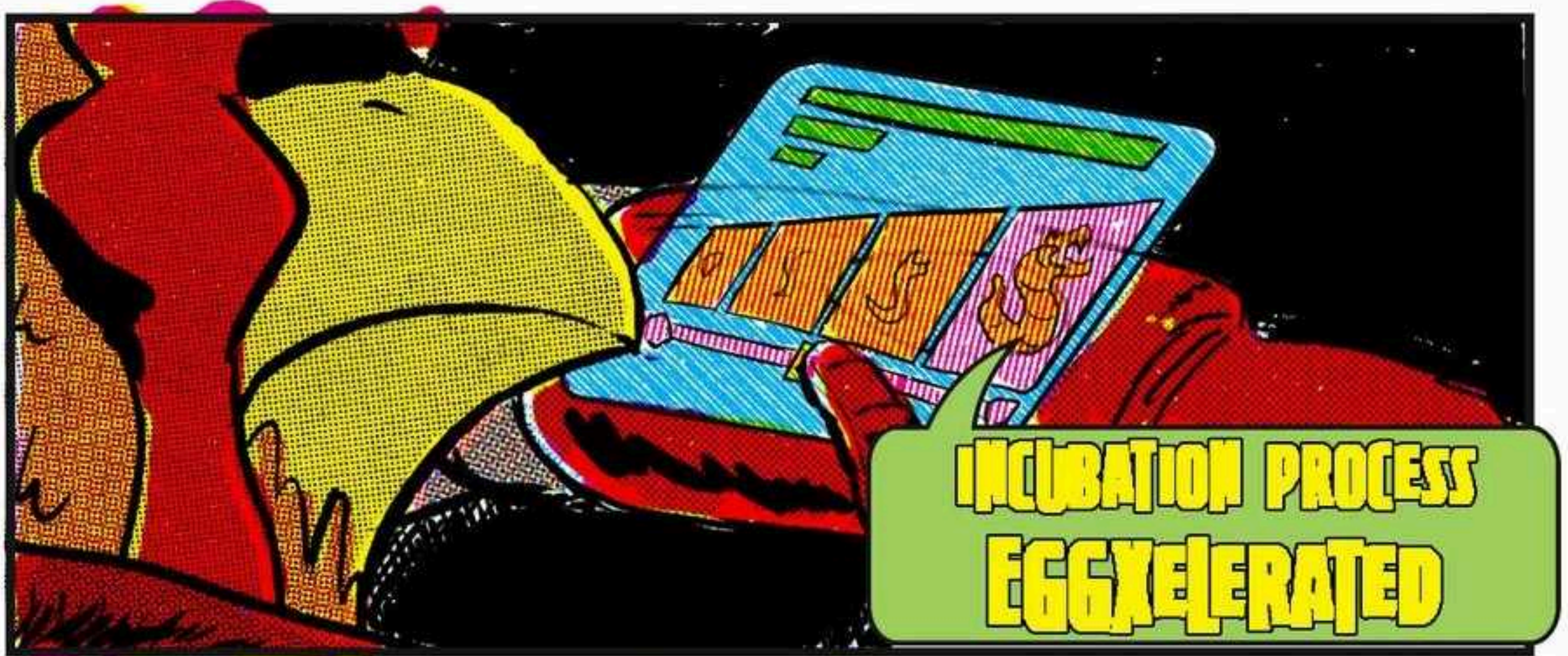


DEET



**ZERO HOUR ON
ZERBULLON!**

BY:JUSTIN SIMMONDS







ZEBULOID
TRASH!

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

HE RELISHES IN THE SMELL
OF HIS DEEP FRIED FOE.

THIS IS
P-292
RE..PK..PK..
PORTING 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
EGGSTRACTION!

P-292
THIS IS
COMMANDER PEKK!

REQUEST DENIED!
THE PECKING ORDER
HAS CHOSEN YOU.

THE **FLAAWK**
THANKS YOU
FOR YOUR SERVITUDE.

HAIL,
LORD
TURKONIOUS!



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

WHA--?!?!?

BEHOLD!
THE WRIGGLER!

ALLOW OUR
LATEST WEAPON
TO
REMINDE YOU
OF IT!

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

MEANWHILE,
ABOVE
ZEBULON.

THE
PK.PK.PECKING
ORDER IS
RESTORED,

P-12!
RE PK.PK.PORT
TO THE
FLAAWWK
OF OUR
SUCCESS.

AT ONCE
CAWWMANDER
PEKK.

THOUGH, THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
SHOULD SEE.

SHOW ME.

IT'S AN
OLDER CODE
BUT WE'VE
PIN-POINTED
IT'S SIGNAL

FINALLY.

THE COSMIC WINDS
HOWL WITH THE EMBERS
OF WAR!
WHO KNOWS MARIETTA'S PLACE ON THE
PECKING ORDER?!
THE ANSWER LIES IN THE NEXT CHAPTER:

THE
BRAIN
THAT KNEW
TOMORROW!