

HIGH OVER
[REDACTED]
AIRSPACE...



BONDO, YOU REALLY SHOULD
CHECK THAT EXPERIMENTAL
PARACHUTE *BEFORE* YOU JUMP!



YOU DIDN'T
HAVE TIME TO
TEST IT BEFORE
THIS MISSION.



WHY?
WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY
GO WRONG,
Q-TIP?



DO YOU WANT ME TO
GO THROUGH MY SPREAD-
SHEET? I PREPARED IT
JUST FOR YOU.

DON'T
WORRY
SO MUCH,
Q-TIP...



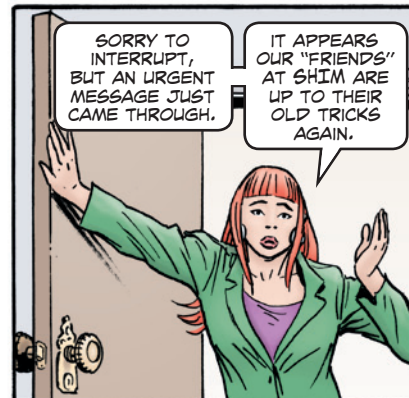
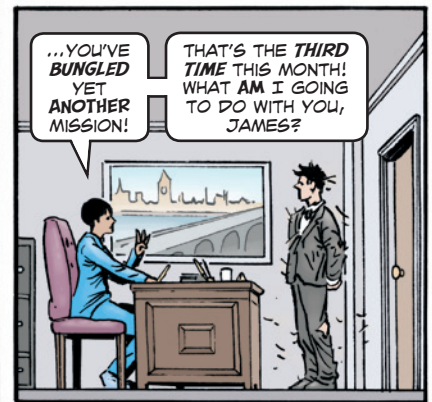
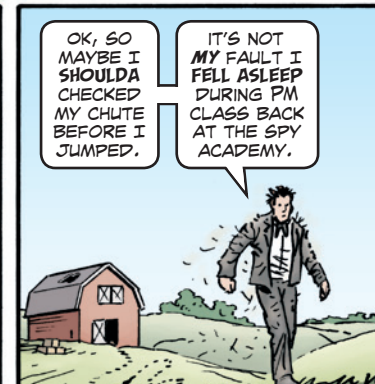
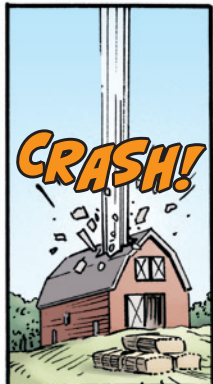
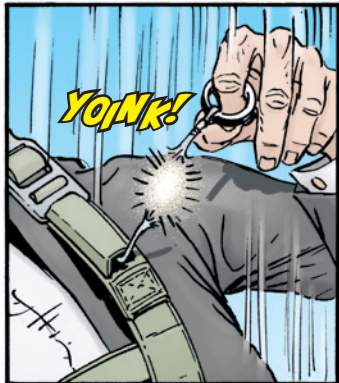
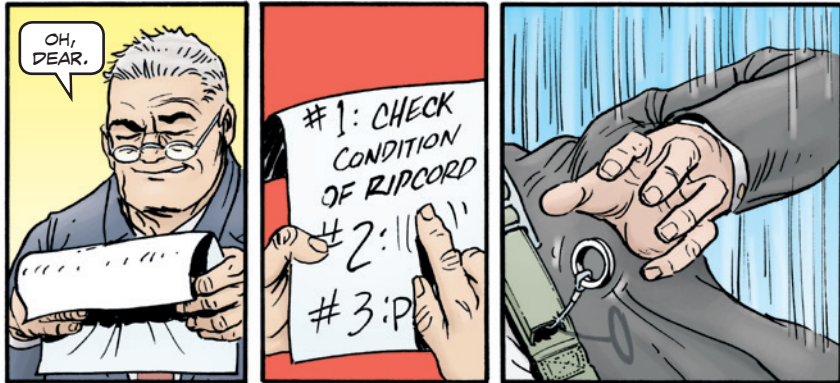
...YOU'LL
LIVE LONGER.

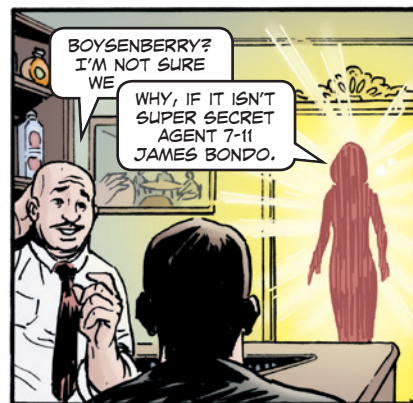
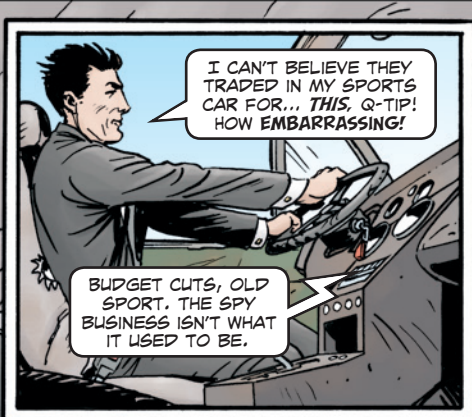
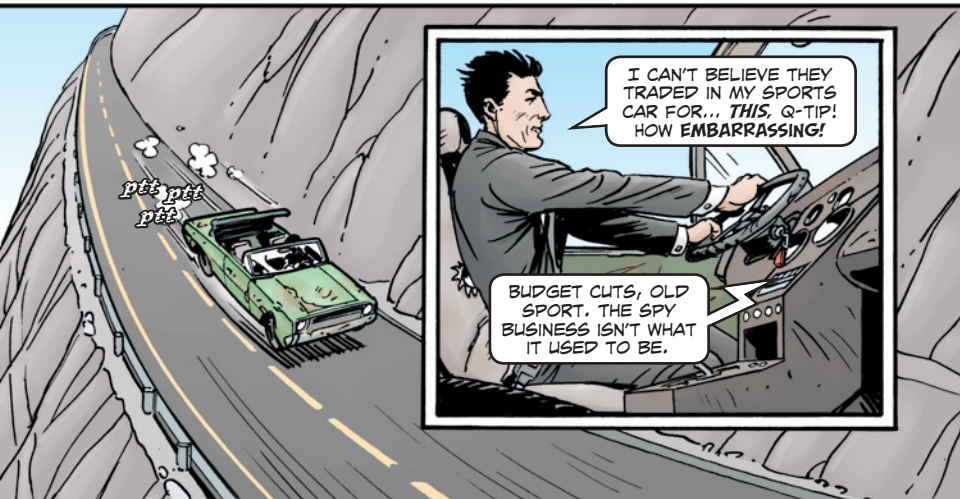
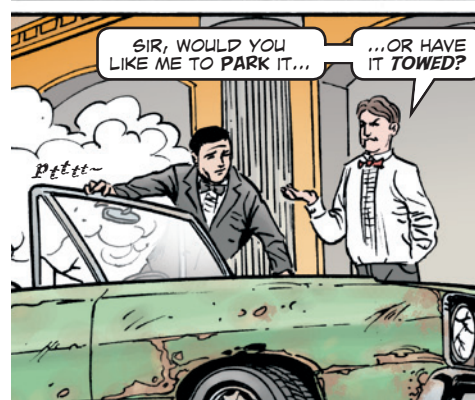
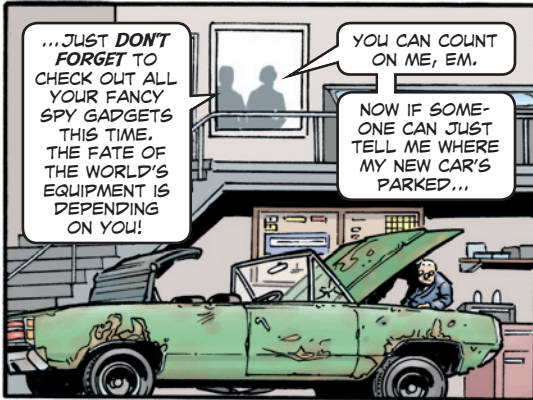
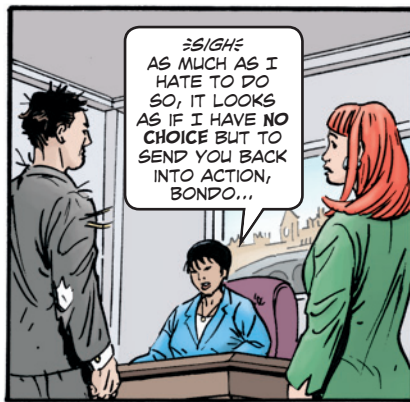
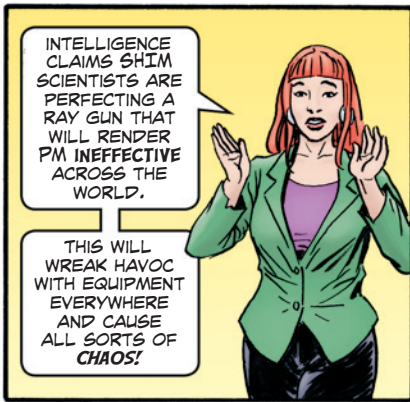


BONZAI!



presenting JAMES BONDO in **PM Royale**







I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU CRASHED THAT HELICOPTER IN SWITZERLAND AFTER FORGETTING TO CHECK ITS FUEL FILTER.



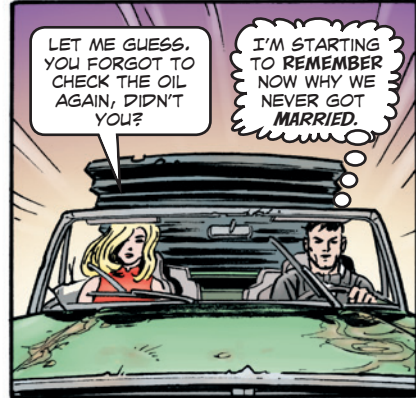
I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE BABBLING ON ABOUT.

AND WHY ARE YOU HERE, VESPA?



I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING TO INFILTRATE SHIM.

I BELIEVE I CAN GET YOU INSIDE.

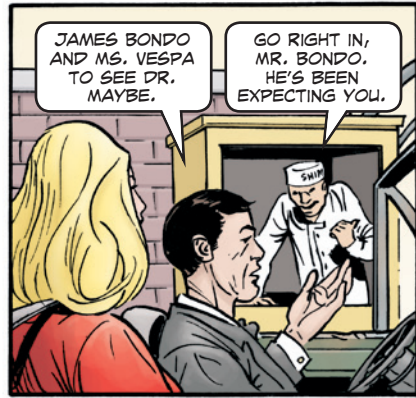


LET ME GUESS. YOU FORGOT TO CHECK THE OIL AGAIN, DIDN'T YOU?

I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER NOW WHY WE NEVER GOT MARRIED.

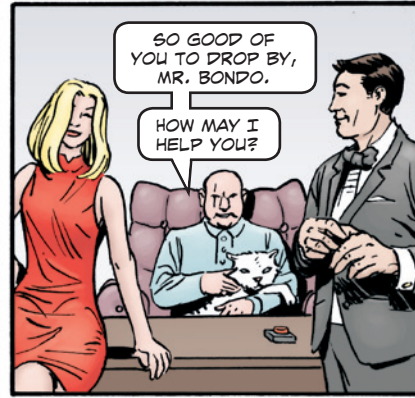


MAKE A LEFT HERE.



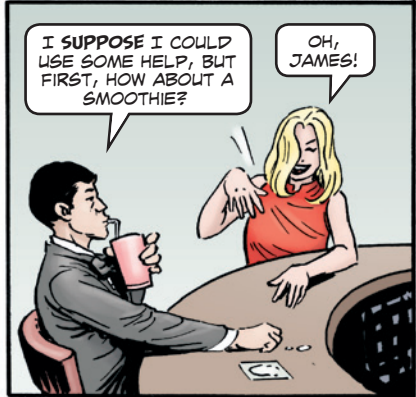
JAMES BOND AND MS. VESPA TO SEE DR. MAYBE.

GO RIGHT IN, MR. BOND. HE'S BEEN EXPECTING YOU.



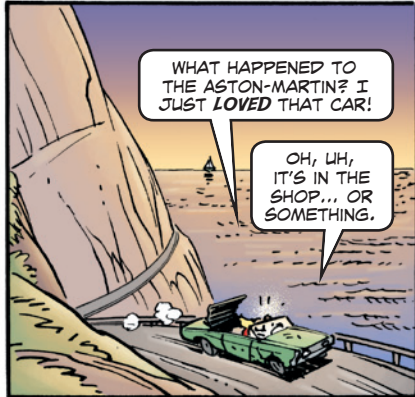
SO GOOD OF YOU TO DROP BY, MR. BOND.

HOW MAY I HELP YOU?



I SUPPOSE I COULD USE SOME HELP, BUT FIRST, HOW ABOUT A SMOOTHIE?

OH, JAMES!

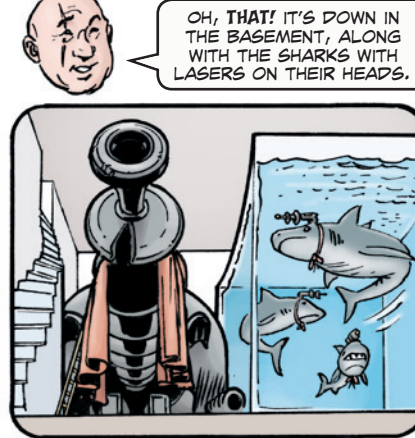


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ASTON-MARTIN? I JUST LOVED THAT CAR!

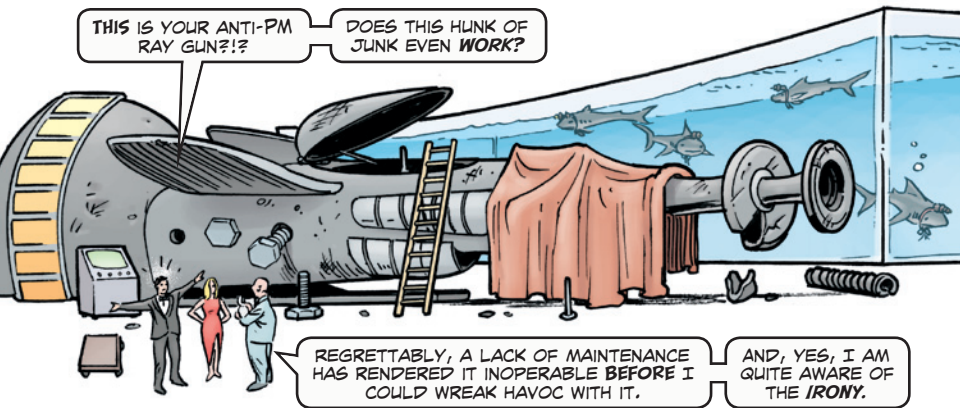
OH, UH, IT'S IN THE SHOP... OR SOMETHING.



SPIES-R-US SENT ME TO CHECK OUT YOUR ANTI-PM RAY-GUN THINGA-BOB. DO YOU DENY HAVING ONE?



OH, THAT! IT'S DOWN IN THE BASEMENT, ALONG WITH THE SHARKS WITH LASERS ON THEIR HEADS.

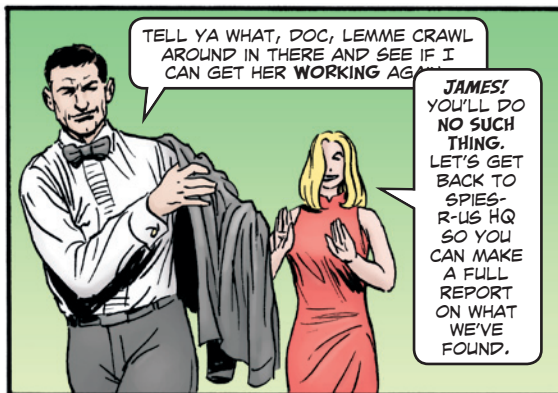


THIS IS YOUR ANTI-PM RAY GUN?!?

DOES THIS HUNK OF JUNK EVEN WORK?

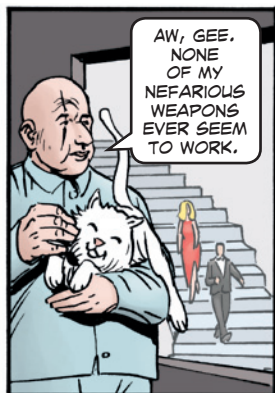
REGRETTABLY, A LACK OF MAINTENANCE HAS RENDERED IT INOPERABLE BEFORE I COULD WREAK HAVOC WITH IT.

AND, YES, I AM QUITE AWARE OF THE IRONY.

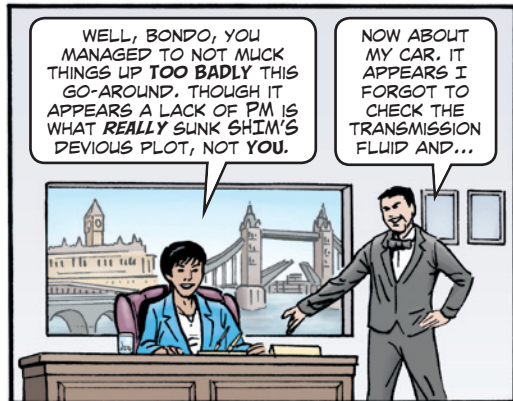


TELL YA WHAT, DOC, LEMME CRAWL AROUND IN THERE AND SEE IF I CAN GET HER WORKING AGAIN.

JAMES! YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING. LET'S GET BACK TO SPIES-R-US HQ SO YOU CAN MAKE A FULL REPORT ON WHAT WE'VE FOUND.



AW, GEE. NONE OF MY NEFARIOUS WEAPONS EVER SEEM TO WORK.



WELL, BONDO, YOU MANAGED TO NOT MUCK THINGS UP TOO BADLY THIS GO-AROUND. THOUGH IT APPEARS A LACK OF PM IS WHAT REALLY SUNK SHIM'S DEVIANT PLOT, NOT YOU.

NOW ABOUT MY CAR. IT APPEARS I FORGOT TO CHECK THE TRANSMISSION FLUID AND...



OH, JAMES, WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN?