

The Accidental Martian

IN THE YEAR 2053, THE CREW OF THE **IMPENDING DOOM III** MANNED MISSION TO MARS IS ON DAY 45 OF THEIR **YEAR-LONG** EXPEDITION TO THE RED PLANET.

THINGS ARE A BIT TENSE AMONG THE THREE-PERSON CREW AS AN APPROACHING SAND STORM AND WEEKS OF BAD NASA FOOD TAKE THEIR TOLL ON THE ASTRONAUTS...

SHIT! I COULD SURE USE A HOTDOG RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

A MAN CAN ONLY EAT SO MUCH FREEZE-DRIED ZUCCHINI.

MACKNEY, IF YOU'D DONE PREVENTIVE MAINTENANCE ON THE FOOD-O-MATIC LIKE YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO...

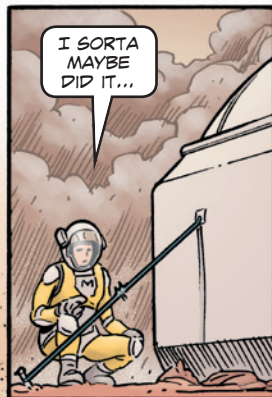
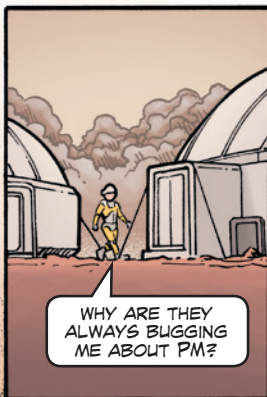
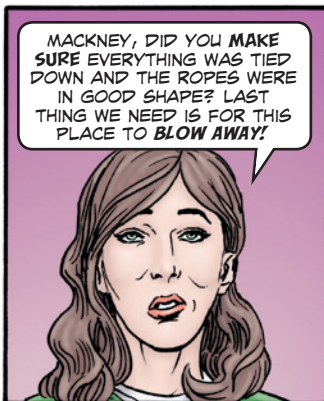
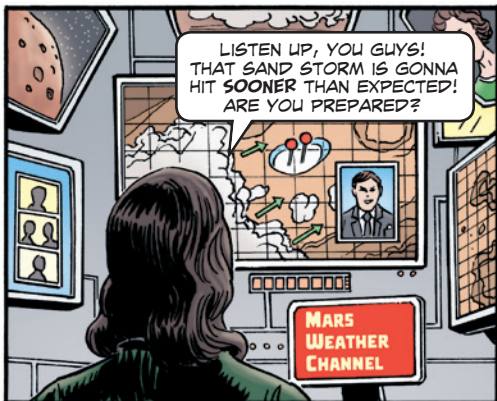
...WE'D ALL BE EATING STEAK AND LOBSTER RIGHT NOW!

BOY, I'LL NEVER LIVE THAT ONE DOWN!

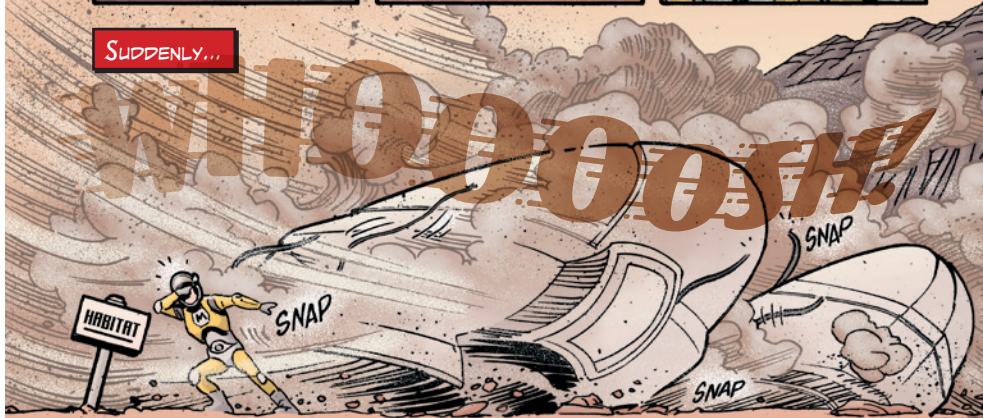
WHOOO
WHOOO

WHAT IS THAT?

WHOOO
WHOOO
WHOOO



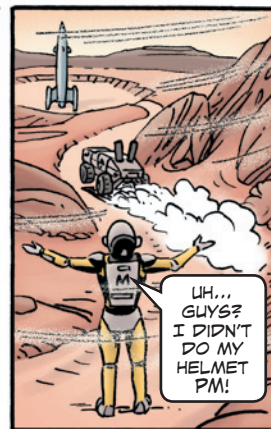
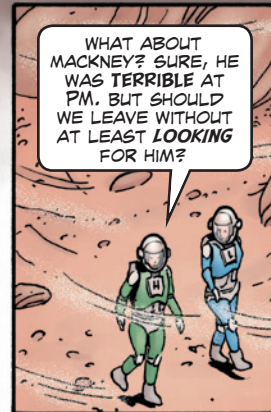
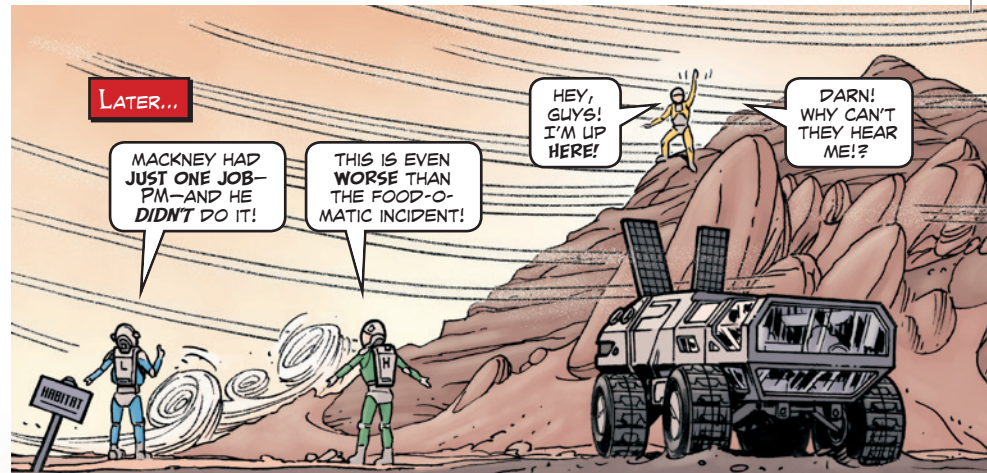
SUDDENLY...

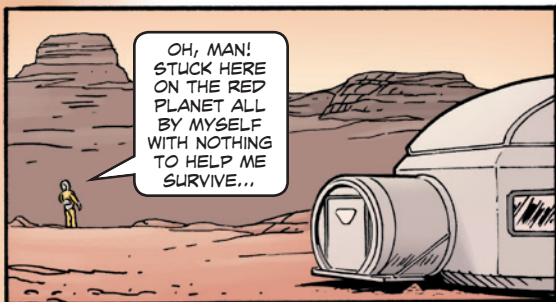


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OH, MAN! STUCK HERE ON THE RED PLANET ALL BY MYSELF WITH NOTHING TO HELP ME SURVIVE...



...EXCEPT THIS SPARE HABITAT 1000!



OH, LOOK, A TWO-WAY RADIO!

I CAN CALL EARTH AND GET THEM TO SEND OUT ANOTHER SPACESHIP!

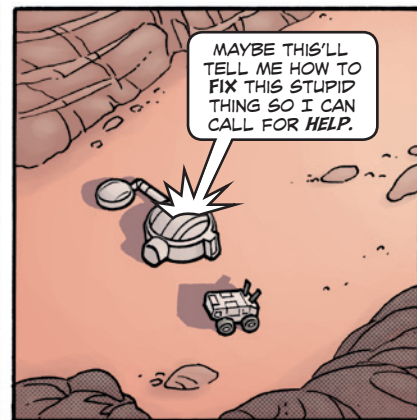


BUT...

IT'S BROKEN! I'M DOOMED!!



WAIT, WHAT'S THIS? "OPERATOR'S MANUAL FOR THE INTERPLANETARY TWO-WAY RADIO..."

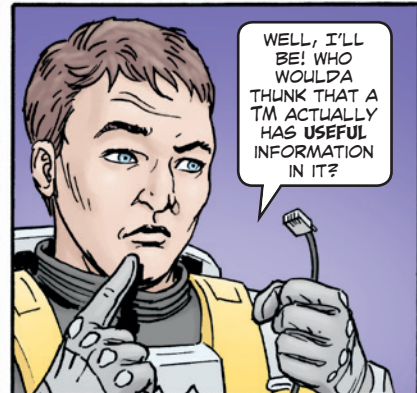


MAYBE THIS'LL TELL ME HOW TO FIX THIS STUPID THING SO I CAN CALL FOR HELP.



SAYS HERE THE FIRST THING I SHOULD DO IF IT DOESN'T TURN ON IS MAKE SURE IT'S PLUGGED INTO THE WALL SOCKET.

THAT'S CRAZY! WHO'D FORGET TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



WELL, I'LL BE! WHO WOULD'A THINK THAT A TM ACTUALLY HAS USEFUL INFORMATION IN IT?



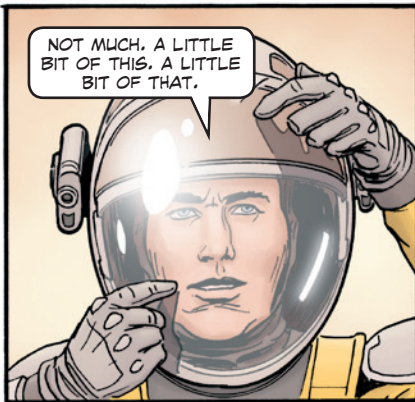
HELLO, EARTH? CAN YOU HEAR ME? HELLO?



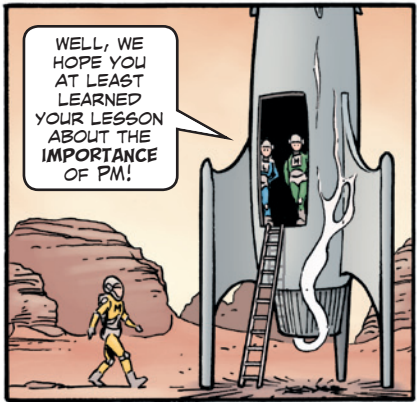
TIC TIC TIC TIC



ZZRKL, IF IT ISN'T ASTRZKLT MACKNEY! YOU KNOW WE'RE ZZRKKENA HAVE TO DOCK YOUR PAYCHECK FOR ZZRRT FOOD-O-MATIC, RIGHT?



NOT MUCH. A LITTLE BIT OF THIS. A LITTLE BIT OF THAT.



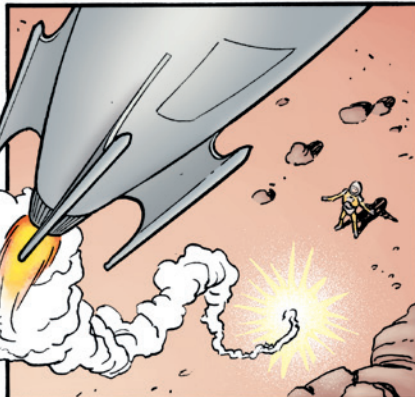
WELL, WE HOPE YOU AT LEAST LEARNED YOUR LESSON ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF PM!



OH, DON'T WORRY. I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. PREVENTIVE MAINTENANCE SAVES YOU A LOT OF HEADACHES!



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU GUYS WERE EVER ABLE TO GET THAT FOOD-O-MATIC UP AND RUNNING, WERE YOU? I'M STARVING!



LOOKS LIKE IT'S TATERS TONIGHT!