

PTILUK CRASH LANDING





I SHALL HAVE TO LAND HERE!

CRASH!



A RUBBISH DUMP PLANET!
I'M SURE TO FIND SOME SPARE PARTS HERE!

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?





WHAT DO YOU WANT, STRANGER?

ER... GOOD DAY, MR FOX! PLEASE EXCUSE MY IMPROMPTU LANDING!



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO - DON'T YOU TRY AND SWEET TALK ME!

YOU WON'T FOOL ME SO EASILY!

THE THOUGHT HAD NEVER OCCURRED TO ME!

ДЛЯ ЭТОГО Я СЛИШКОМ УВАЖАЮ ЛИС!

AS SOON AS I FIND THE PART I NEED,
I SHAN'T EVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

WELL,
IN THAT
CASE...

IN THIS GREAT PILE OF RUBBISH
I'M CERTAIN TO FIND
HAPPINESS SOMEWHERE!



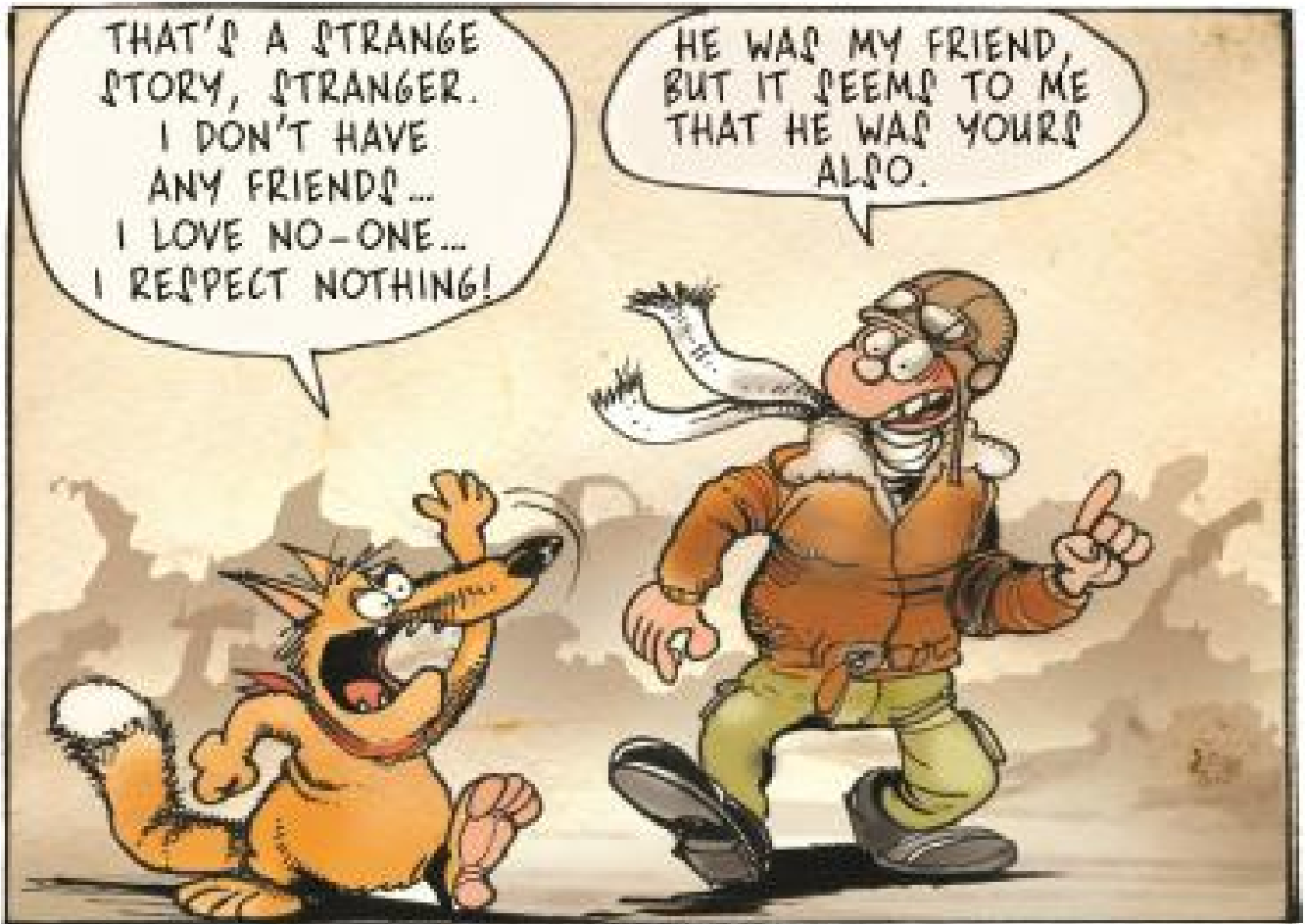
HAPPINESS?
APPARENTLY
IT DOESN'T TAKE
MUCH FOR YOU TO
BELIEVE IN IT...



POOR NAIVE BOY!
IN A WORLD OF
INTOLERANCE, HAPPINESS
CAN'T EXIST LONGER THAN
A NANO-
SECOND!

A FEW
YEARS AGO
A FRIEND OF MINE
TOLD ME ABOUT
YOU!





THAT'S A STRANGE STORY, STRANGER. I DON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS... I LOVE NO-ONE... I RESPECT NOTHING!

HE WAS MY FRIEND, BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT HE WAS YOURS ALSO.



HE WAS LIKE A LITTLE BLOND ANGEL, A LITTLE PRINCE, ABOUT THIS TALL AND WEARING STRANGE CLOTHING

RIDICULOUS, EVEN...

NO, I REALLY DON'T RECALL...

I GENERALLY AVOID PEOPLE IN STRANGE CLOTHING...

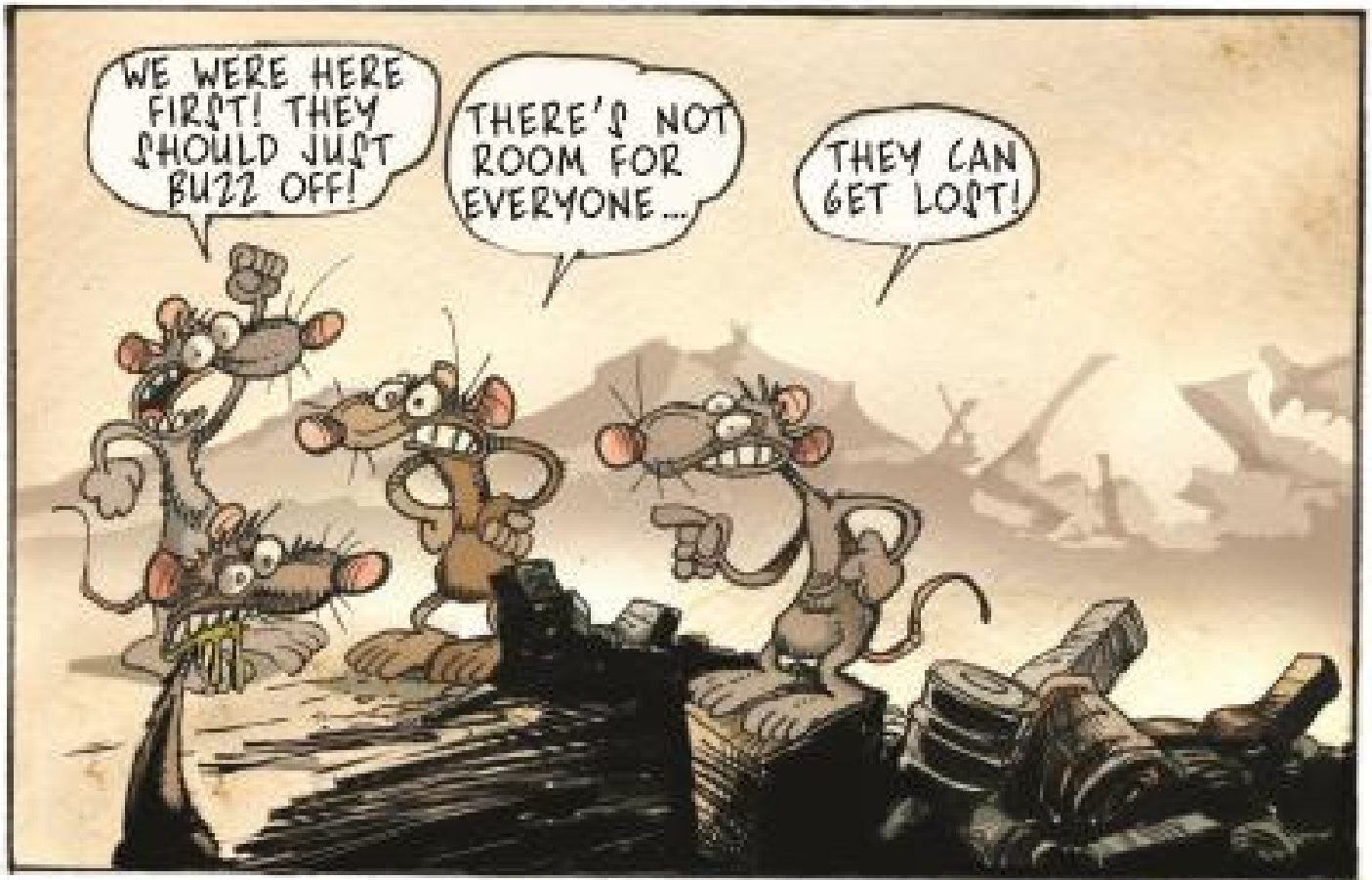


HMM... IT'LL COME BACK TO ME. I NEVER FORGET A RIDICULOUS OUTFIT...

A CARBURETTOR...
A DISTRIBUTOR...
THIS PLANET IS PARADISE FOR
STRANDED PILOTS!









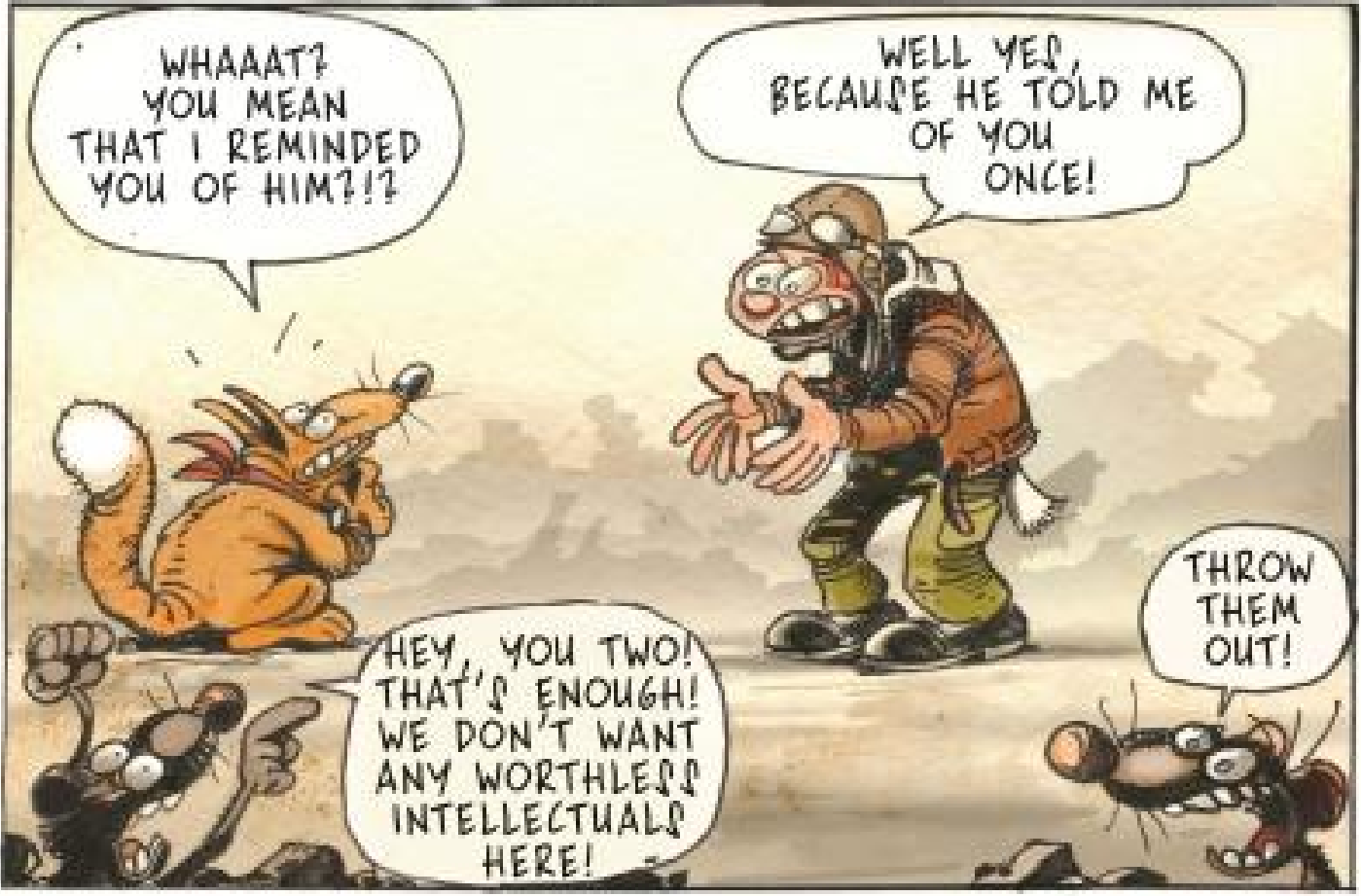


YOU SAID YOURSELF
THAT FINDING YOUR LITTLE
PRINCE IS LIKE
CATCHING A FLYING SPARK
OF THOUGHT WHICH YOU
MUST SEIZE IN FLIGHT...
YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND
THAT - YOU,
THE PILOT!



AND HOW EXACTLY
DID YOU THINK TO FIND YOUR
CHILDHOOD UTOPIA ON
THIS RUBBISH
DUMP PLANET?

I DIDN'T
THINK OF IT AT
ALL, UNTIL I SAW
YOU!



WHAAAT?
YOU MEAN
THAT I REMINDED
YOU OF HIM?!

WELL YES,
BECAUSE HE TOLD ME
OF YOU
ONCE!

THROW
THEM
OUT!

HEY, YOU TWO!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
WE DON'T WANT
ANY WORTHLESS
INTELLECTUALS
HERE!



WE LIKE
TO BEAT
PEOPLE UP!

WE WANT
DECAY!

VIOLENCE!

AND FOR
YOU TO CLEAR
OFF!



STOP!
REDISCOVER
THE INNOCENCE
OF CHILDHOOD!!

YOU
REALLY
HAVEN'T
UNDERSTOOD
A THING!



YOU KNOW VERY WELL
THAT CHILDREN ARE AS NASTY AS THOSE
IDIOTIC LITTLE CREATURES!

BUT WHO
WILL GIVE THEM
THE SPARK
IF NOT US?



NOW YOU MUST
GO, PILOT...
AND I MUST GO
AND SORT THOSE
RATS OUT AGAIN...

THAT'S
MY FATE!



COME
ON,
FORGET
IT!

GO!

WAIT! I THINK
I UNDERSTAND!

IT'S THE
SPARK - YOU
HAVE TO START
WITH YOUR
RATS!



AND
IF YOU ARE
A GOOD STUDENT
I'LL LEND YOU
MY PLANE!

WON'T
THAT
BE GREAT?!



Phineas 2011