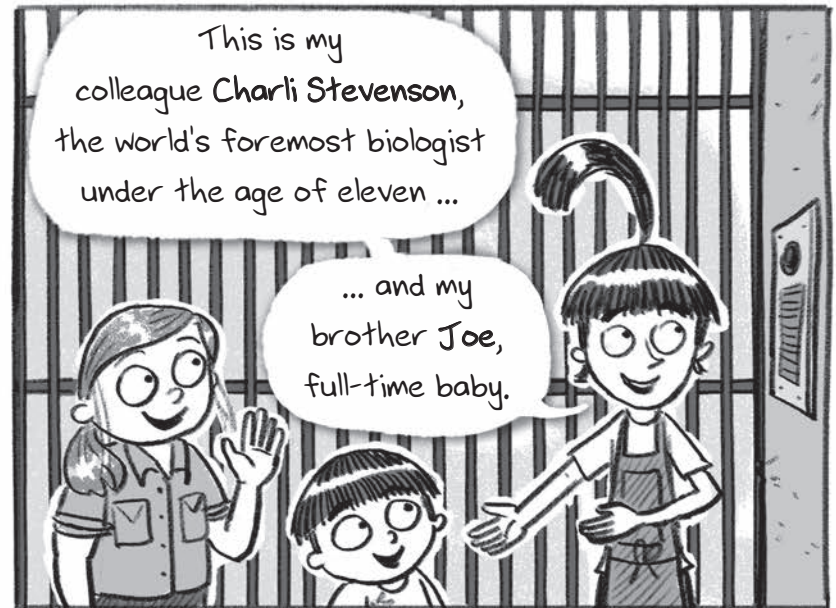
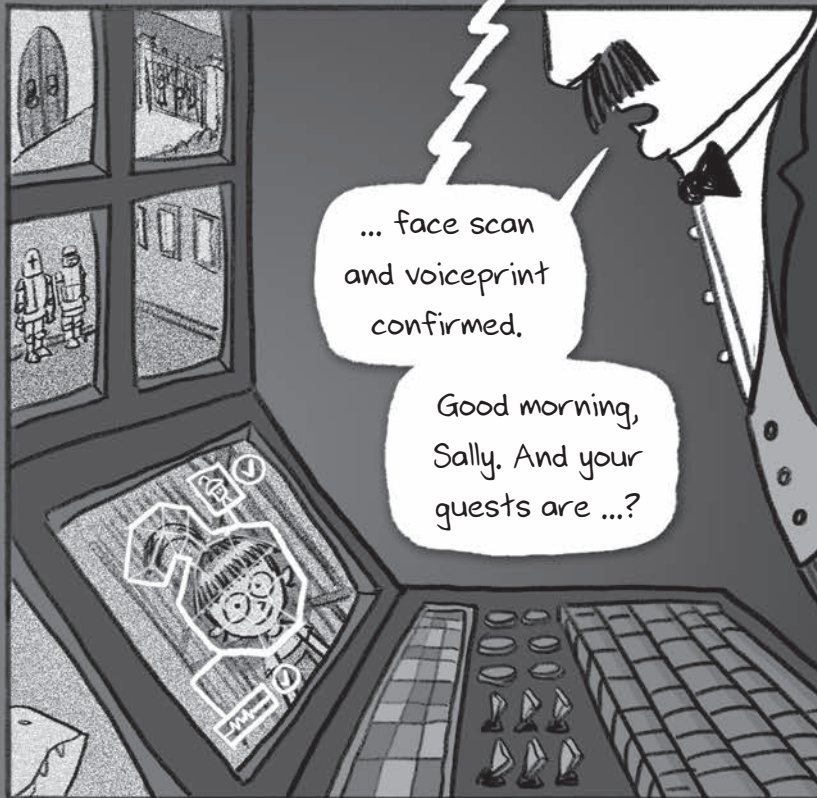
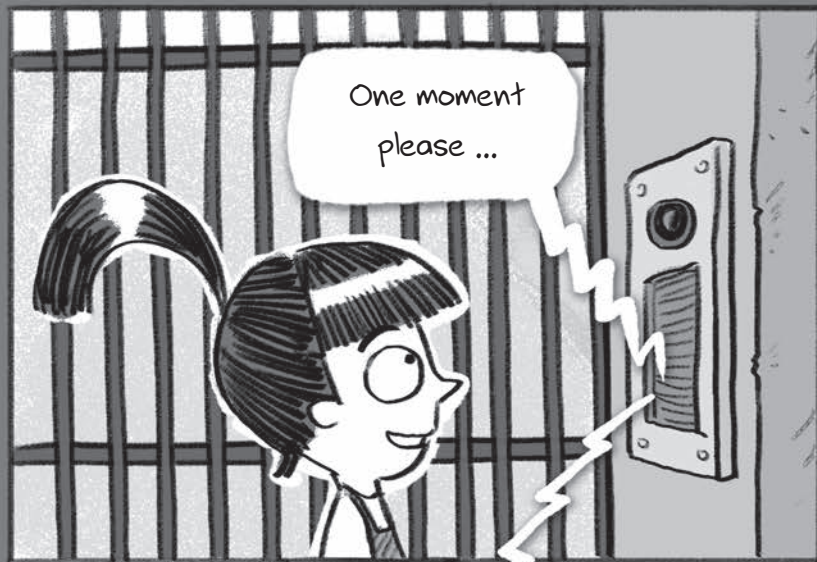


Greetings!
I'm Sally Tinker,
the world's foremost
inventor under the age
of twelve.







... welcome
to Maelstrom
Manor.

Why are we here,
Sal? You hate Dexter
Maelstrom.

I wouldn't
say I hate him,
Charli ...

... it's more of an
intense professional
dislike.

Well he hates you.
Remember what he said
at the World Inventing
Championships
last year?



Oh, I
remember.

I hate you
Sally Tinker,
I hate you I hate
you I hate you!

I'll win this
Championship if it's
the last thing I do!



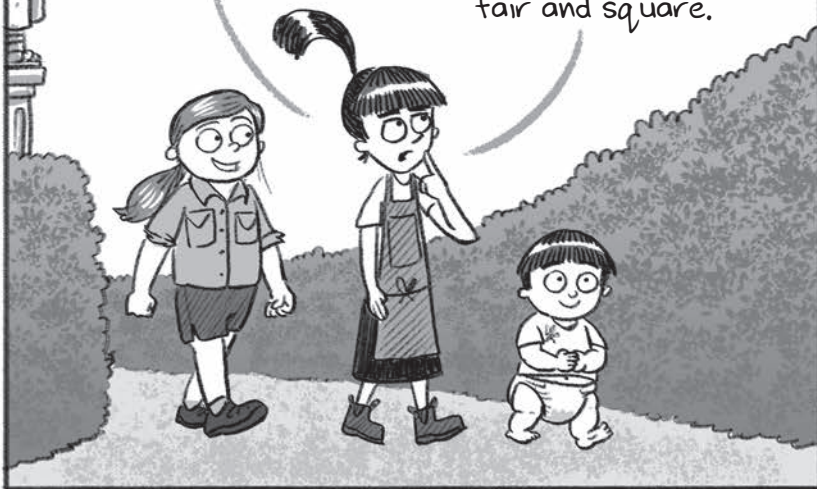
It was
so over the top.
All you did was beat him
for the fifth year
in a row.

Actually,
it was the **sixth** year
in a row.

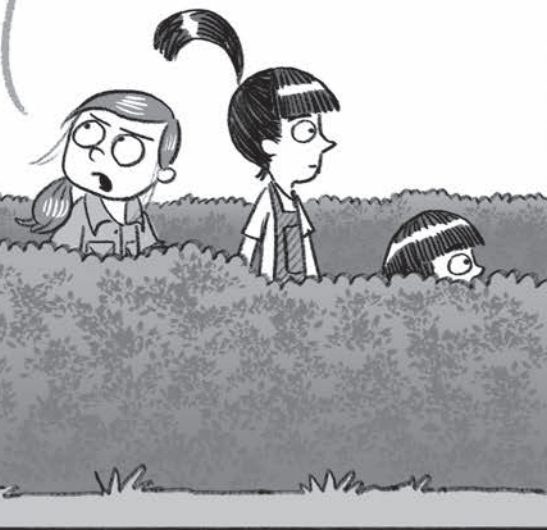


Or maybe the
seventh. I've lost
count.

But yes, it was
a tad uncalled for.
I won the Championship
fair and square.



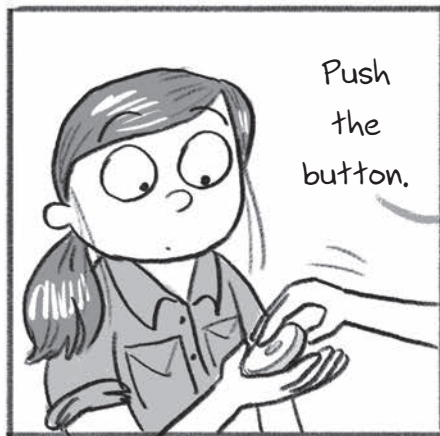
You totally did.
Ugh ... just 'coz he's rich
and famous and super smart,
he reckons he can get away
with anything.



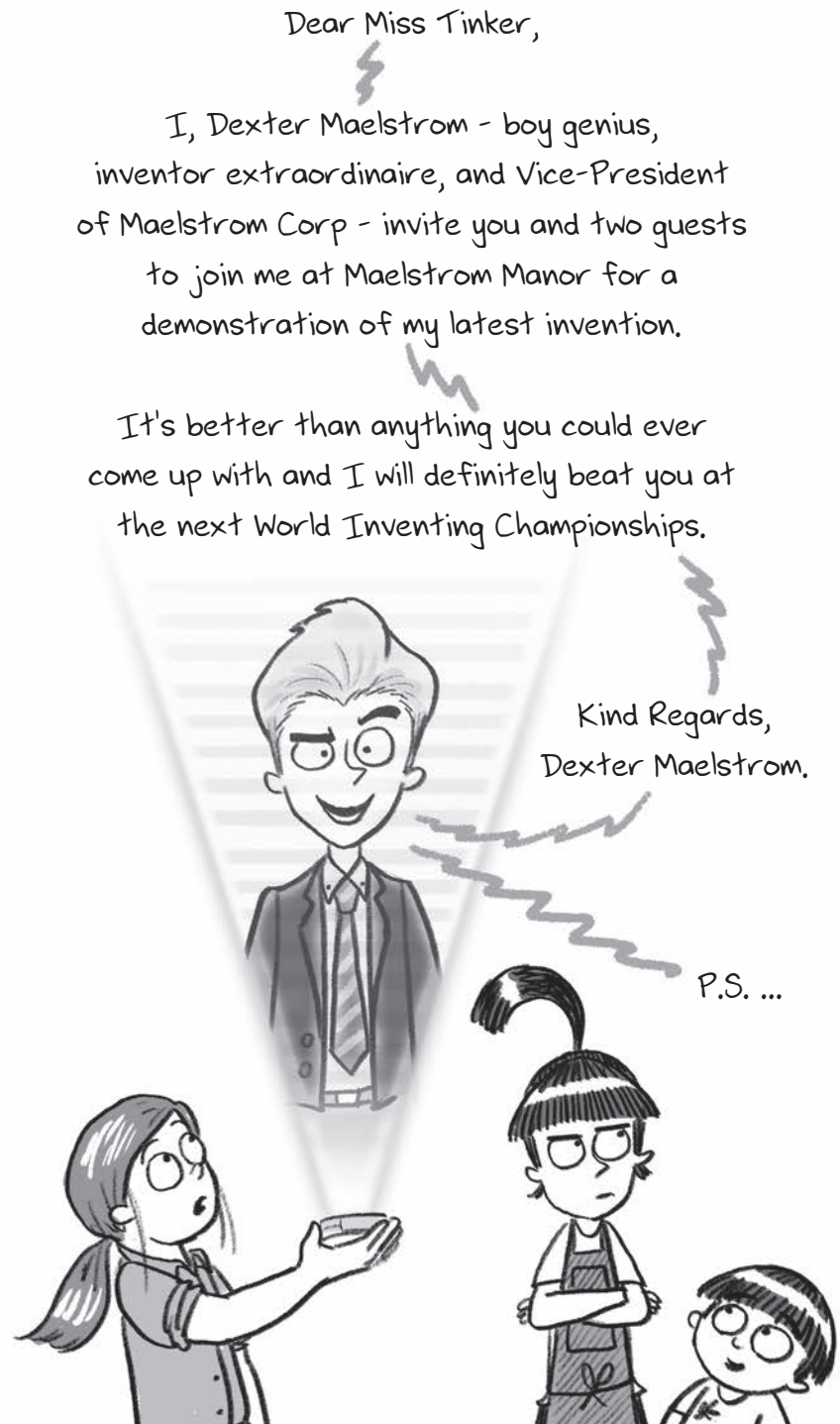
Indeed.
Why, I'm super
smart ...

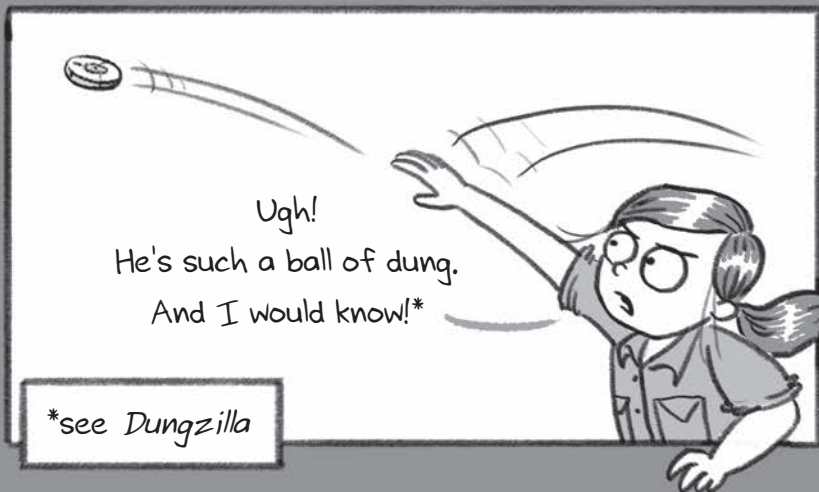
... and you don't see
me getting a big head
about it.



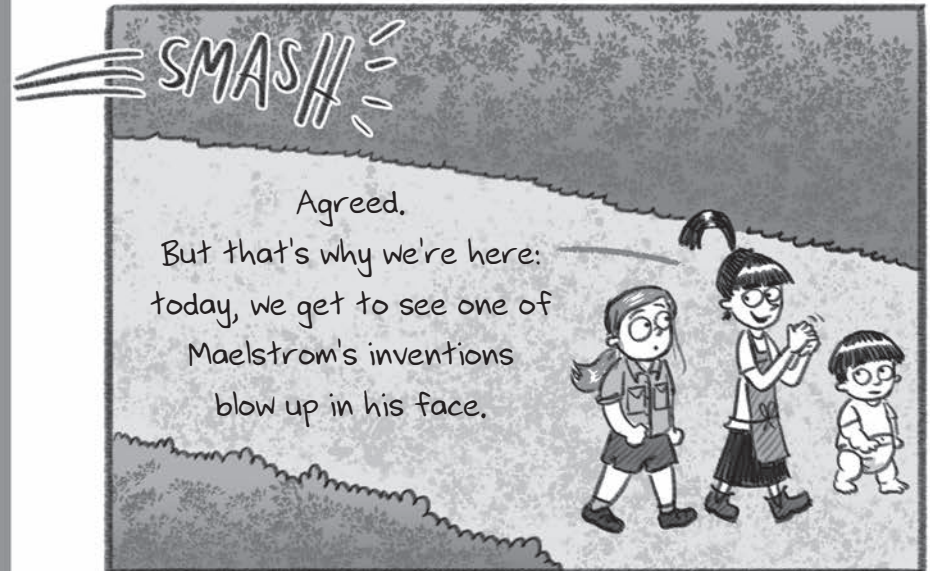


* < HANDHELD ELECTRONIC ROBOTIC MESSAGING SYSTEM >

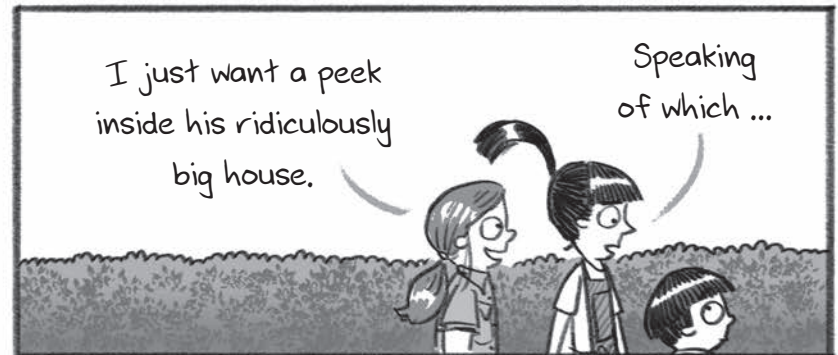




*see Dungzilla



Agreed.
But that's why we're here:
today, we get to see one of
Maelstrom's inventions
blow up in his face.





Joe, don't touch
ANYTHING inside.

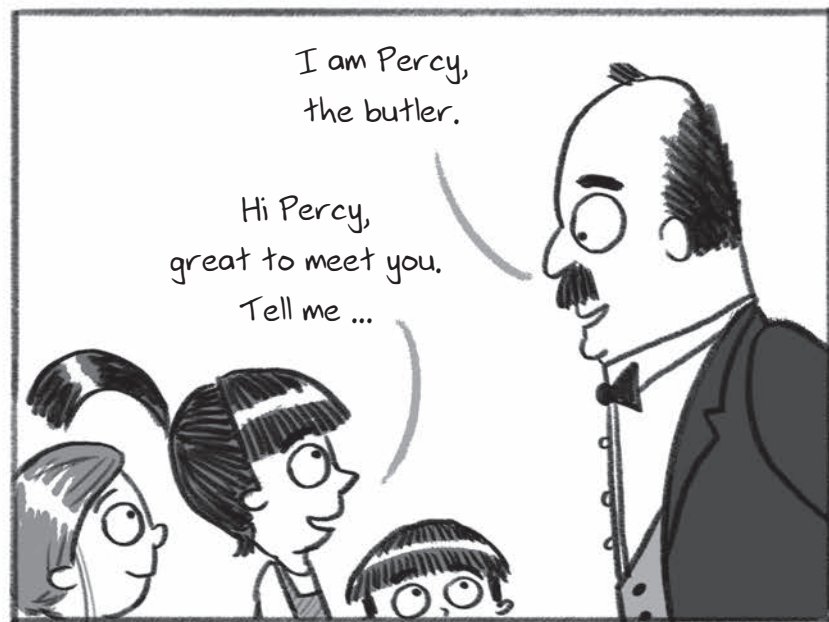
It's probably full
of things worth more than
your life insurance.

Understood?

GREEAK

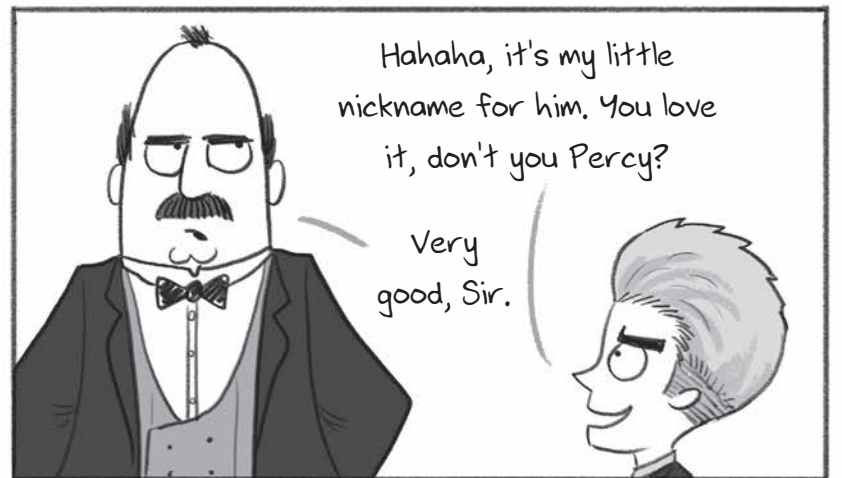
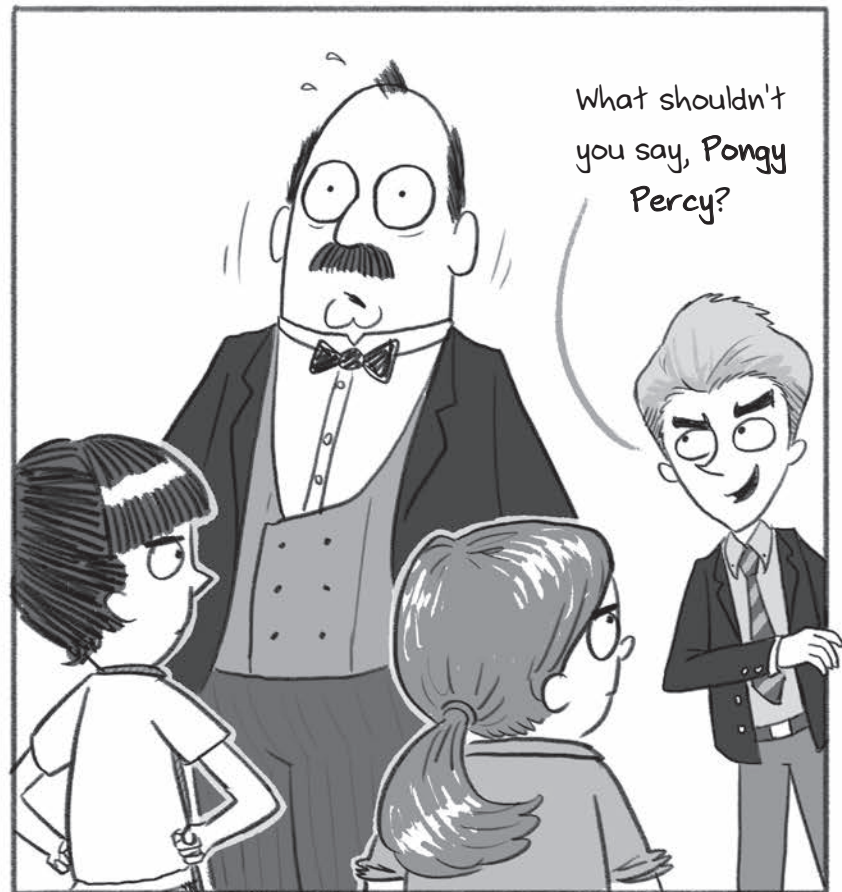


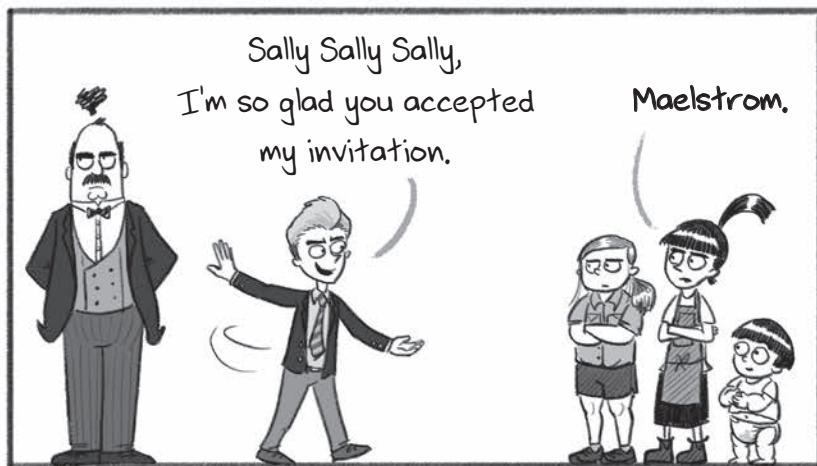
Miss Tinker,
Master Tinker,
Miss Stevenson -
welcome.

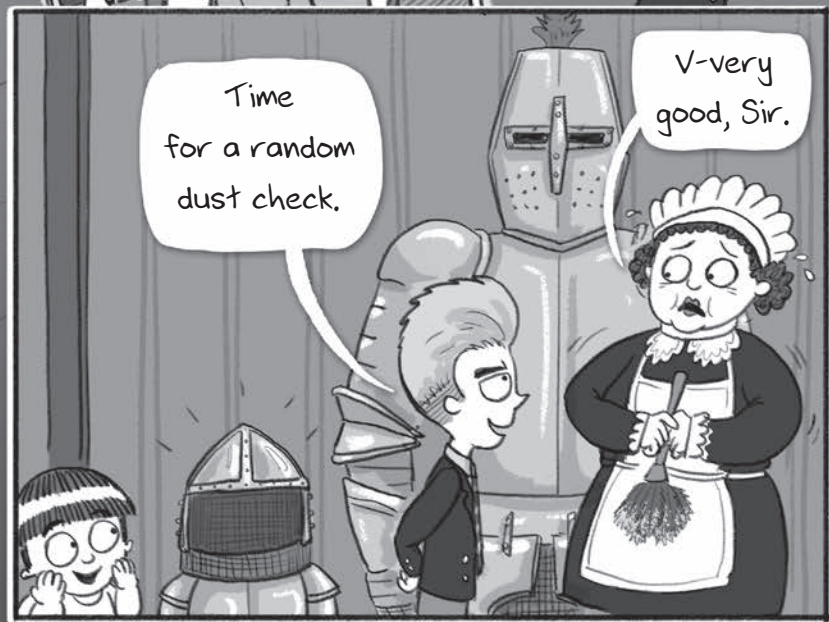
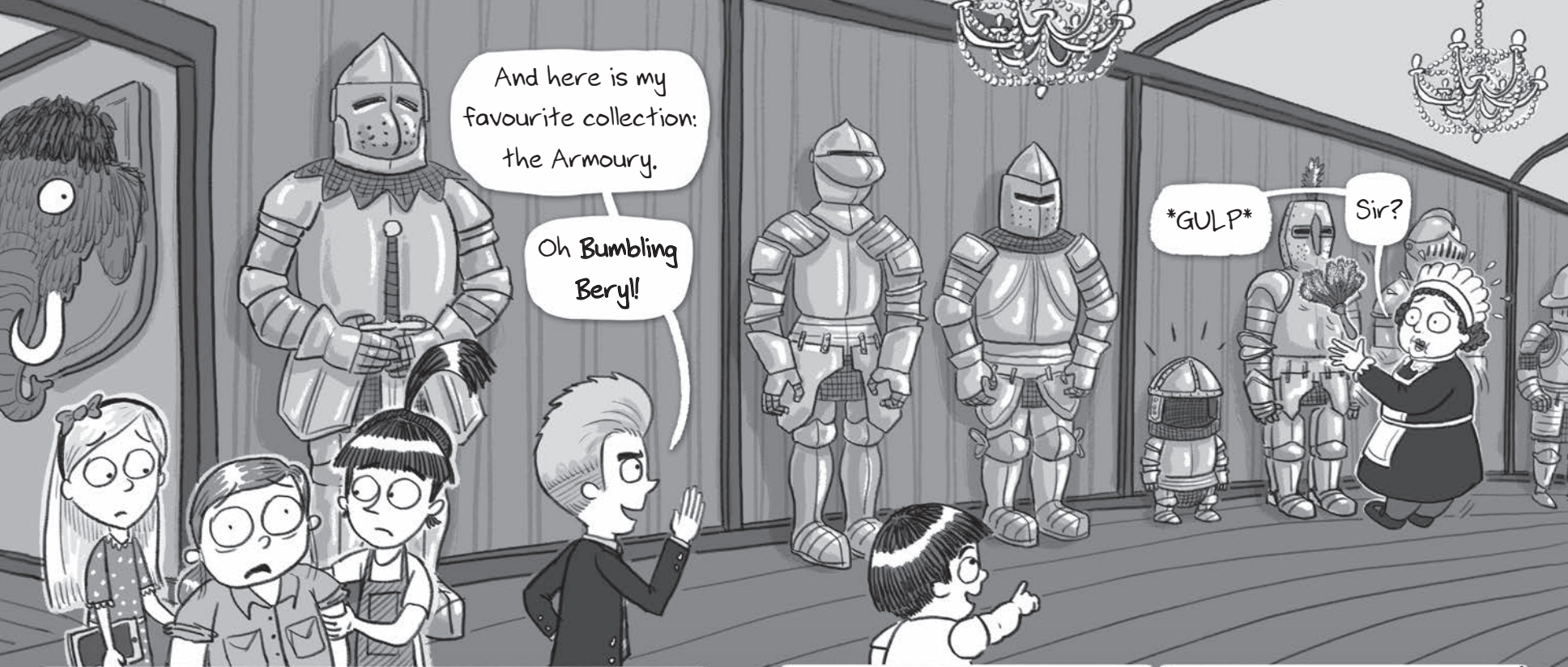


I am Percy,
the butler.

Hi Percy,
great to meet you.
Tell me ...







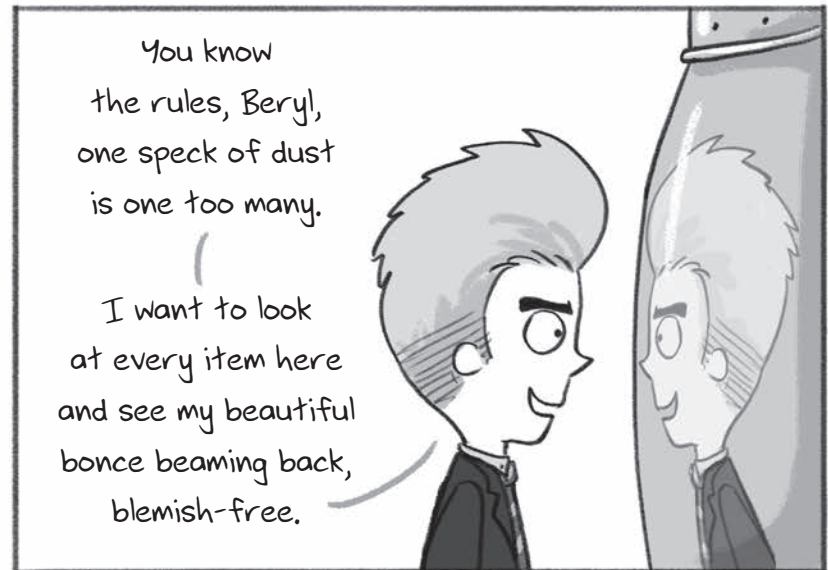


A-HA!
A speck
of dust!



What are you
implying, Beryl?

N-nothing, Sir.
Only, I've been
d-dusting for three
days straight, and
I thought I finally
g-got it all.



You know
the rules, Beryl,
one speck of dust
is one too many.

I want to look
at every item here
and see my beautiful
bonce beaming back,
blemish-free.



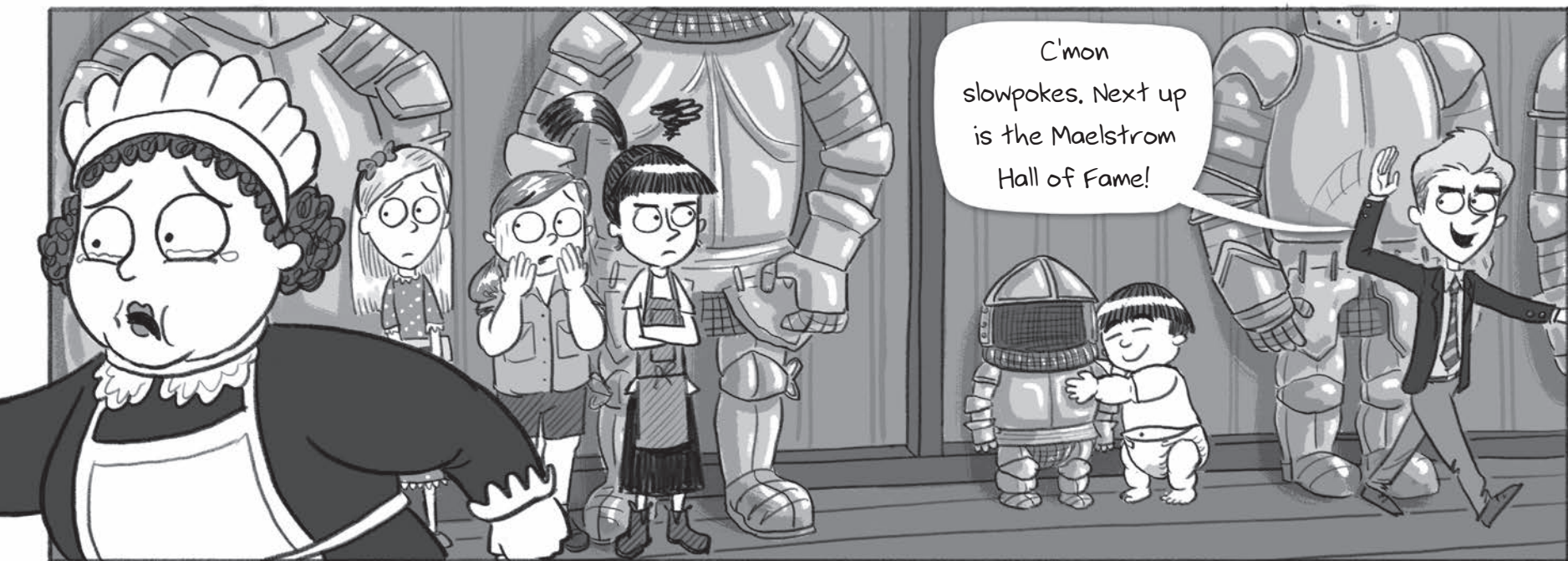
W-with all due
respect, Sir ...

... you always
s-say you find
a speck of
dust, b-but
I never see
it myself.



Yes Sir.
I'll start
over, Sir.

Very good,
Beryl, that's
the spirit!



Here's me
with my father,
Rex Maelstrom:
award-winning inventor,
multi-billionaire and
current president
of Maelstrom Corp.



And there's the
past presidents,
renowned
inventors all:



my
grandfather,
Lex ...



my great-
grandfather,
Tex ...

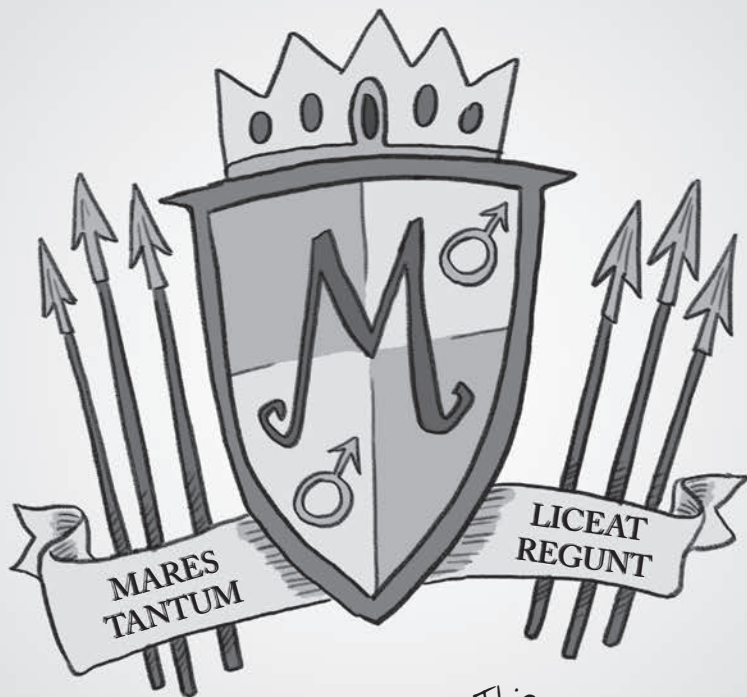


and my
great-great-
grandfather,
Bob.



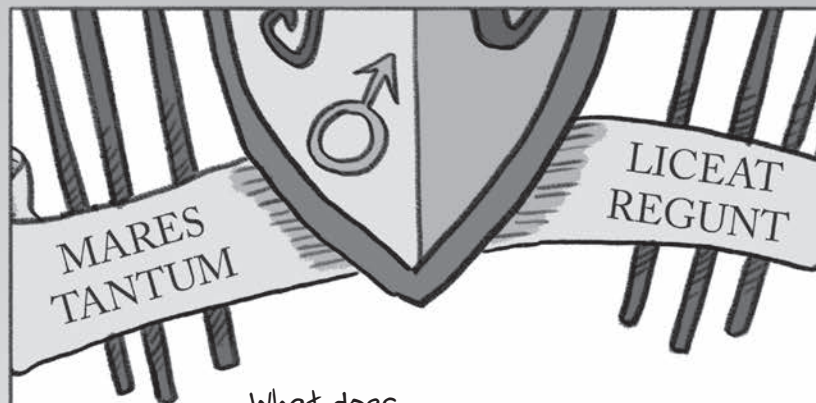


The company has always passed down from father to son. Which means the next president will be the greatest Maelstrom ever - this guy!



What's this monstrosity?

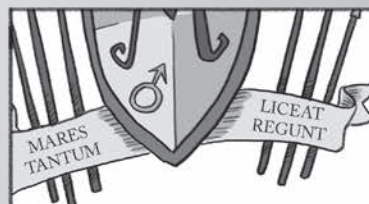
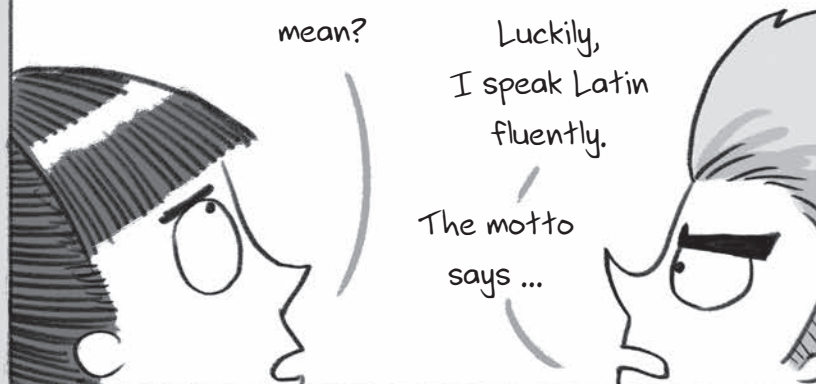
This WORK OF ART is my family crest.



What does the motto mean?

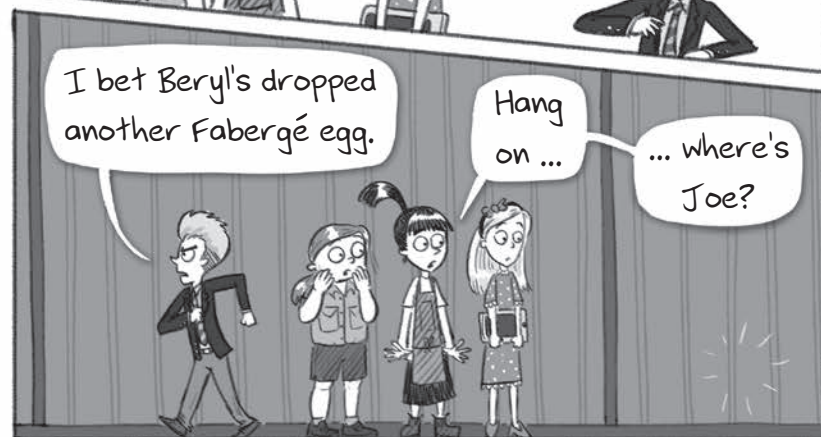
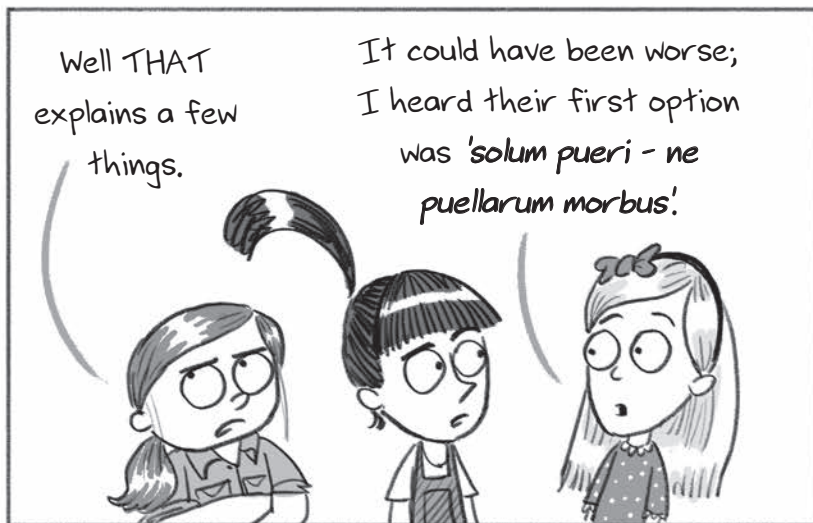
Luckily, I speak Latin fluently.

The motto says ...



... 'Maelstroms are the best and everyone else stinks'. HA!

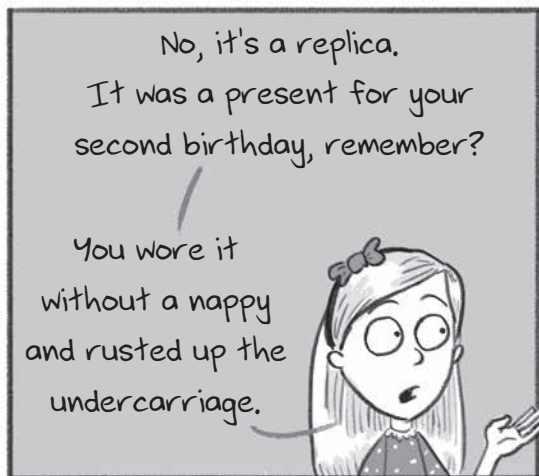


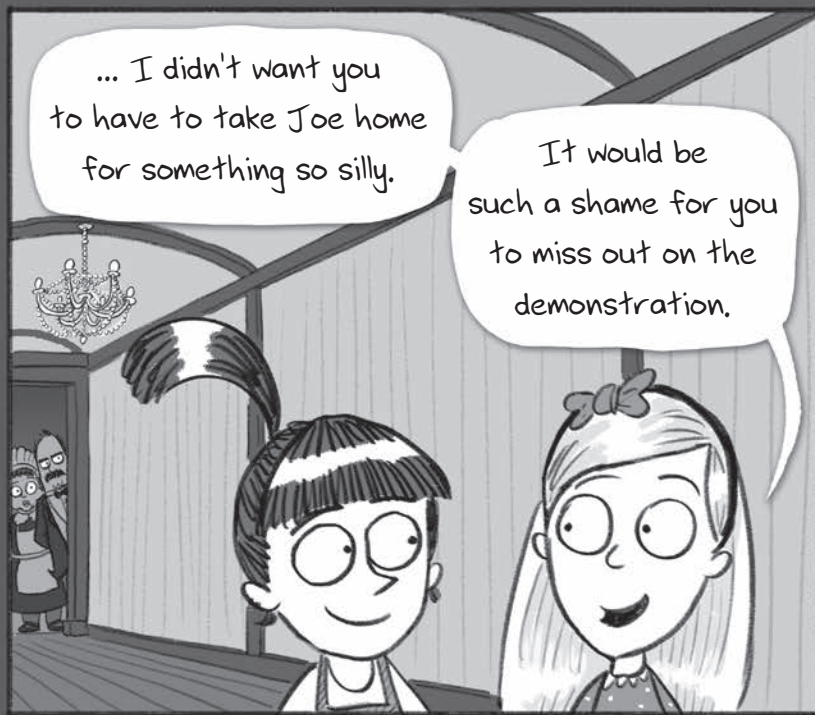


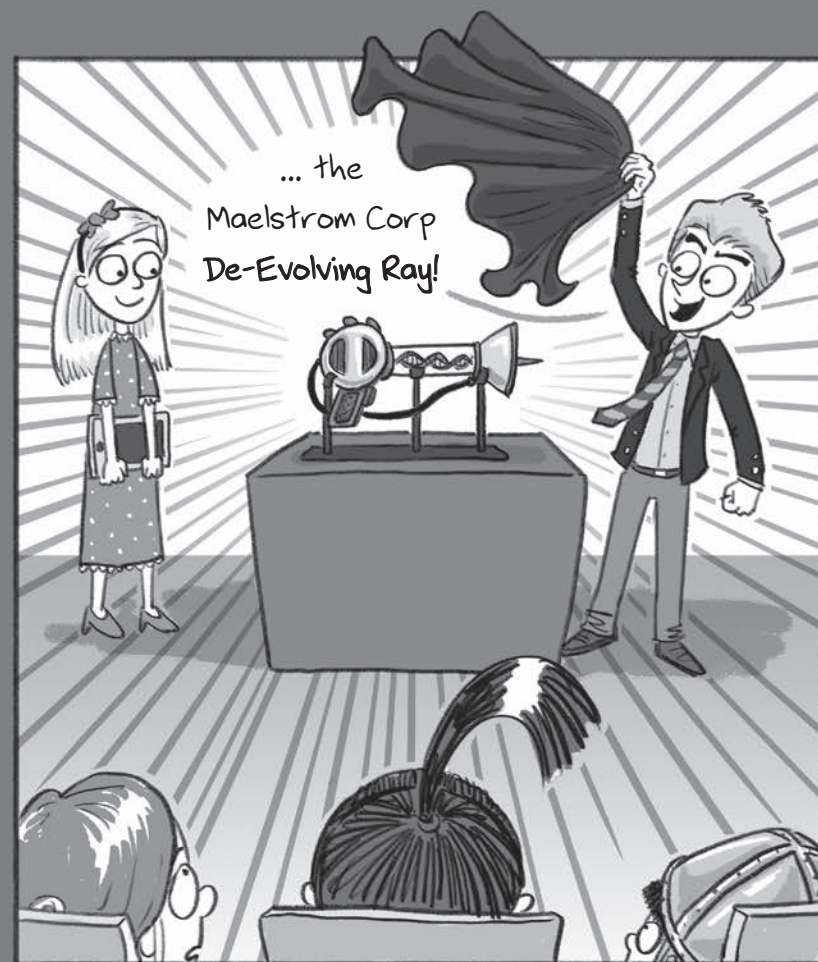
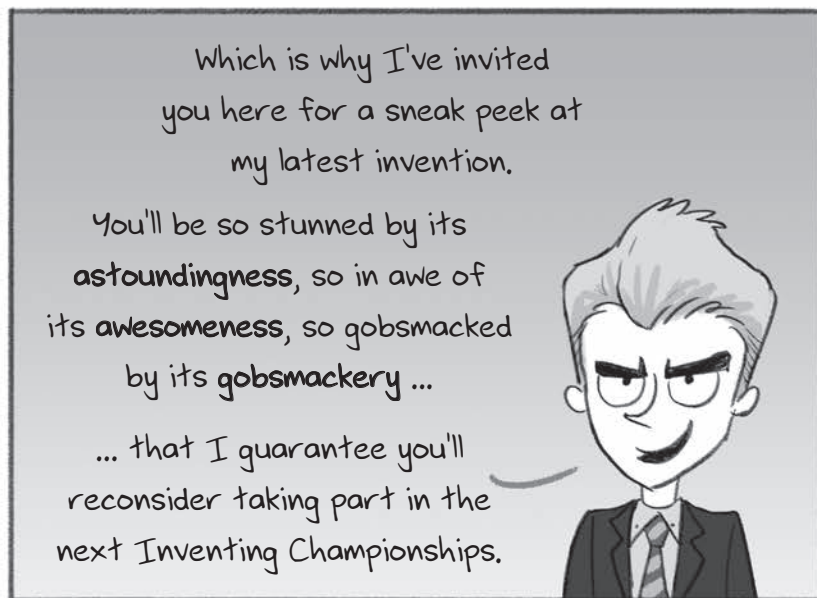
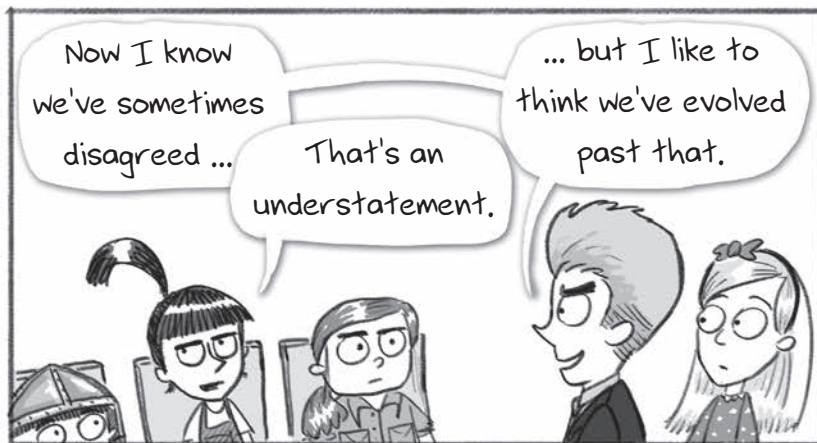


Joe, if you don't get out of that suit RIGHT NOW, I am taking you home.









MAELSTROM CORP

De-Evolving Ray

Copyright/Patent Pending
DON't copy or WE WILL SUE YOU

CRISPR
Gene-Editing
Engine

Twisty-turny,
curly-wurly
tubes

Remote
DNA-sequence
scanner

Universal
ancestral
DNA database

Blinky-winky,
shiny-whiny
lights

Atavism
activator

Handy-dandy
shoulder
strap

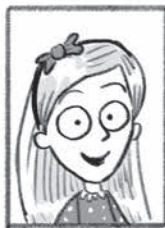
Comfy, no-slip,
sure-grip handle

Trigger (i.e.
button make gun
go pew-pew)

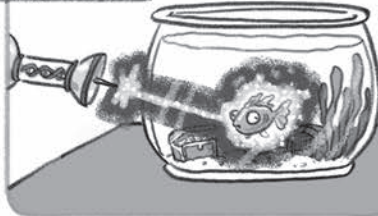
Lyssa,
tell our esteemed colleagues
what it does.

Certainly,
brother. Zap any
living thing with this,
and it will morph into
one of its primitive
ancestors.





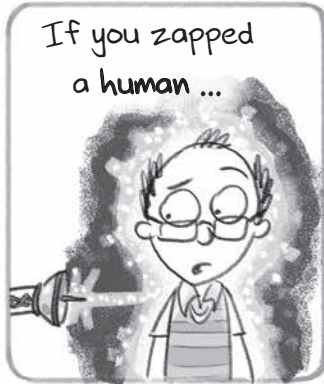
For example,
if you zapped a
goldfish ...



Z
A
P!

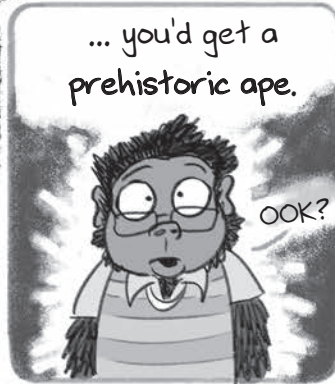


... you'd get
a prehistoric
fish..

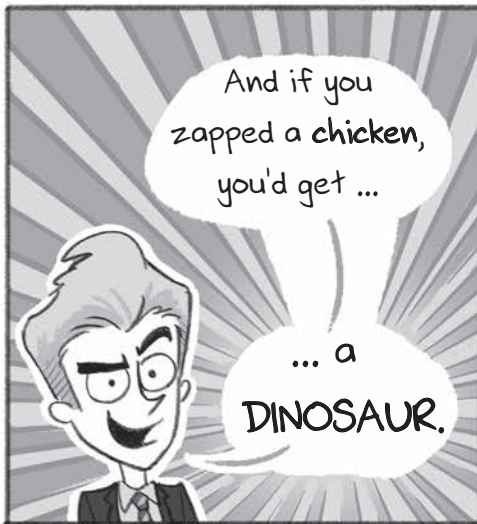


If you zapped
a human ...

Z
A
P!



... you'd get a
prehistoric ape.



And if you
zapped a chicken,
you'd get ...

... a
DINOSAUR.



What?!
Dinosaurs didn't
evolve into chickens
... right, Charli?

Well ...

Actually, Dexter's right.
The latest fossils show
that many dinosaurs had
bird-like features.

Their skeletons and
eggs were similar,
and some dinosaurs
even had feathers.



All the current evidence
shows that dinosaurs
evolved into modern birds -
in fact, birds are classified
as *living dinosaurs*.

Huh. So when Nan makes roast chicken,
it's really roast dinosaur?

And your pet budgie
Boris is actually ...?

Yep.

Yep. A pet
dinosaur.

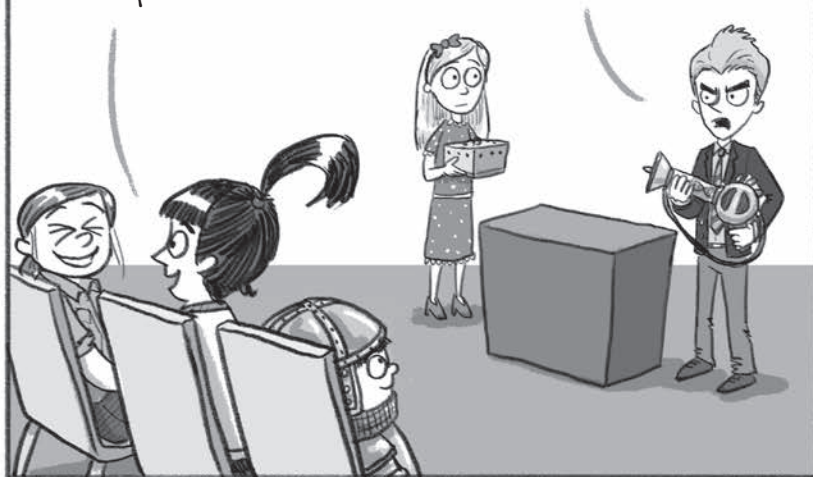
And if a flock of seagulls
pooped on Maelstrom's
head, that'd be ...?

Yep. Dino
poop.



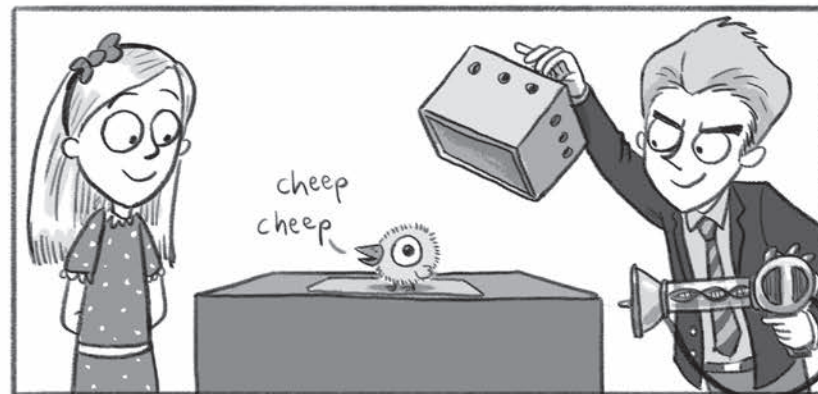
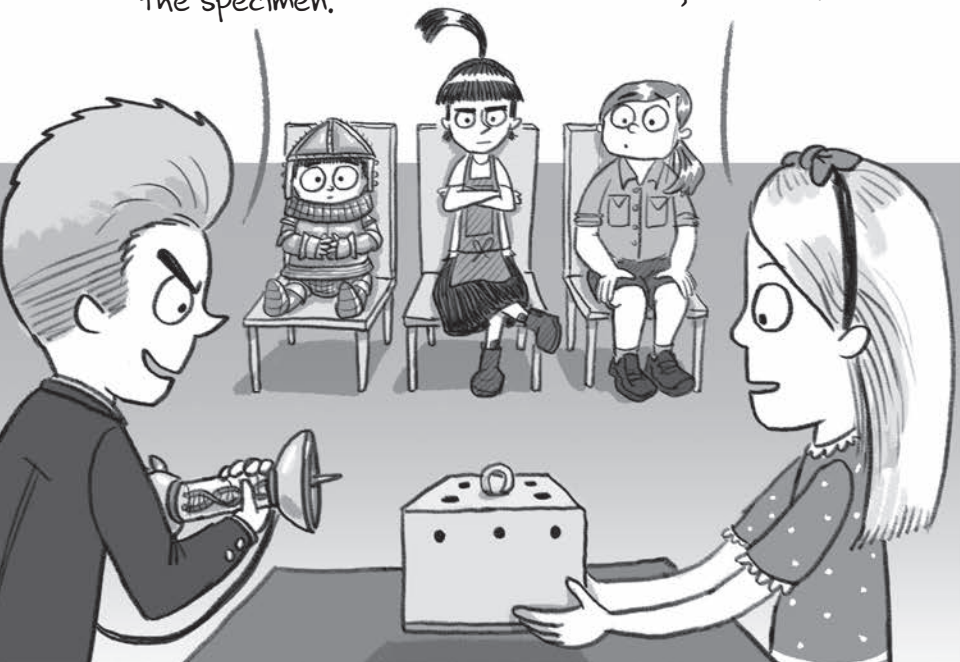
Wow.
One lives
in hope.

Okay this is all **VERY INTERESTING**
but can we get back to me and my
brilliant invention, please?



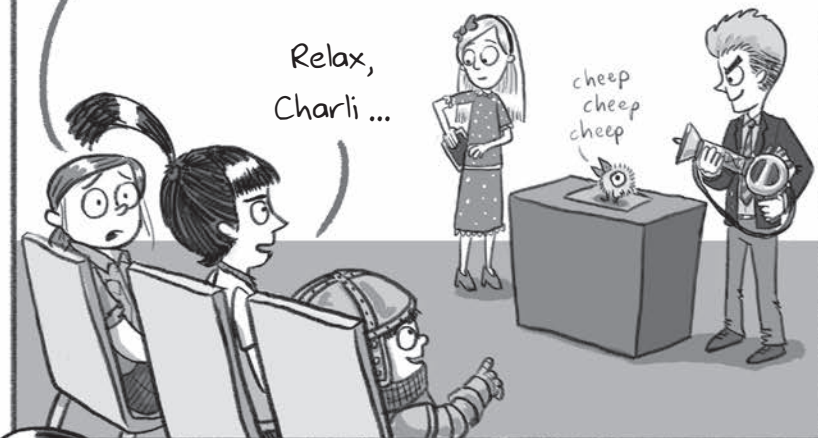
Lyssa, bring forth
the specimen.

Yes, brother.



What's Dexter
gonna do to that
cute little chick?

Relax,
Charli ...



... if Maelstrom's
invention **REALLY** does
what he says it does, then
I'm a monkey's uncle.

