

#4

Wow, am I hungry! I'll just microwave this piece of pizza.



Now, to push the start button!



Beep



Hey! What gives?

ZAP



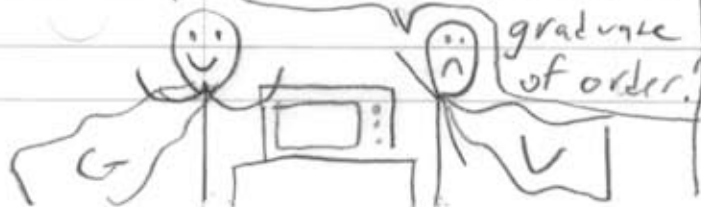
Cool!

Ding



Who are you?

I am your nemesis, your complete opposite, the unlovable destructable under-graduate of order!



Now, I'm off to throw snowballs at Commander HJ

stop!!



Ha! You can't stop me!

Elsewhere, Commander HJ is walking to his secret office...

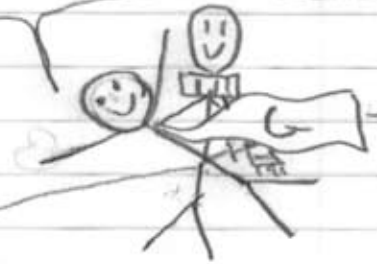
But... I want to throw snowballs at Commander-HJ. I must stop her!

Huh? Lovable Indestructible Grad Student of Chaos?



No! I am the unlovable destructible Undergraduate of order and I am going to nail you with this snowball!

Nooooooo!!!



I haven't thrown it yet.

Can we try that again? OK!

Ready?

Ready!

Wait a minute!



Nooooooo!!!

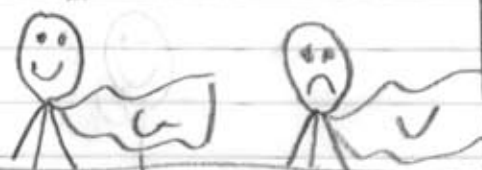
SPLAT!



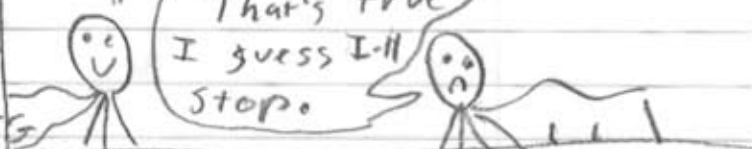
Oops! Sorry, Commander
I missed. Should we
try it a third time?

Alright, Unlovable, destructable,
undergraduate of order, I
have been thinking. If you're
really my exact opposite, then
you must really hate throwing
snowballs at the Commander.

No!

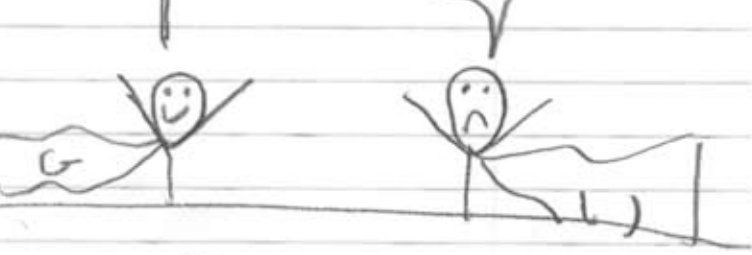


That's true
I guess I'll
stop.



Furthermore, since I hate
losing, you must love it!
I propose you just
surrender now!

Hooray!
I won!



sounds
reasonable...



We'll meet again...

I know, because I
don't like running into her.
Are you OK commander?

SPLAT!

Yes.

In that
case



Good that, Commander HJ!
Now, I must go, for it occurs
to me that since the microwave
copied me, it also probably
copied my pizza.

Epilogue

Microwave?

