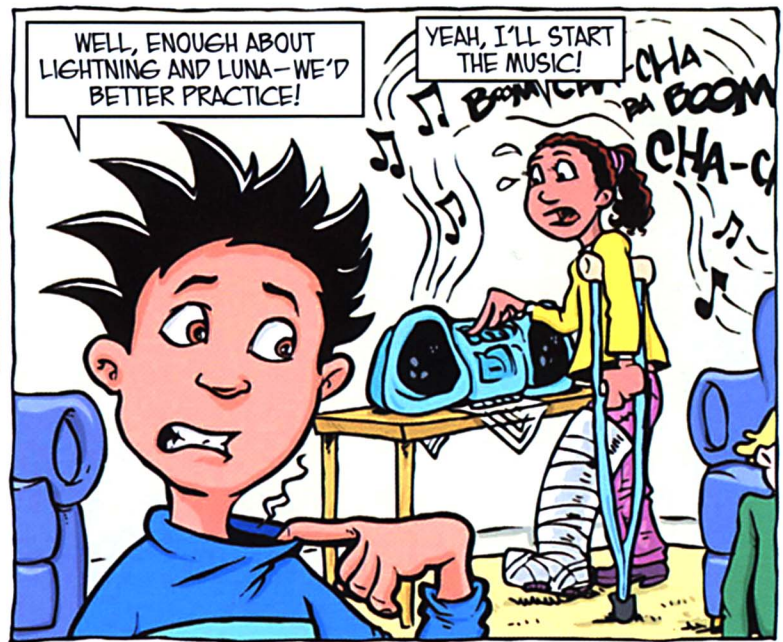


WHAT ABOUT YOU, KIMMY? WHY DID YOU TAKE OUR LUNCHES TODAY?

I REALLY CAN'T REMEMBER.

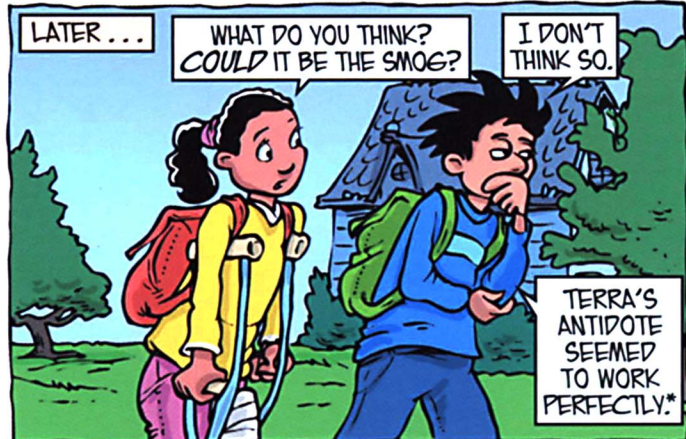
MAYBE LIGHTNING AND LUNA DIDN'T GET ALL THE SMOG?



WELL, ENOUGH ABOUT LIGHTNING AND LUNA—WE'D BETTER PRACTICE!

YEAH, I'LL START THE MUSIC!

CHA-BOOM PA BOOM CHA-C



LATER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK? COULD IT BE THE SMOG?

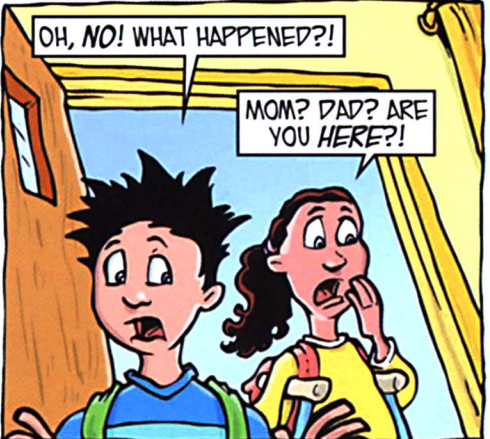
I DON'T THINK SO.

TERRA'S ANTIDOTE SEEMED TO WORK PERFECTLY.*



WELL, SOMETHING IS UP.

NOT THE ERASERS AGAIN, I HOPE!



OH, NO! WHAT HAPPENED?!

MOM? DAD? ARE YOU HERE?!

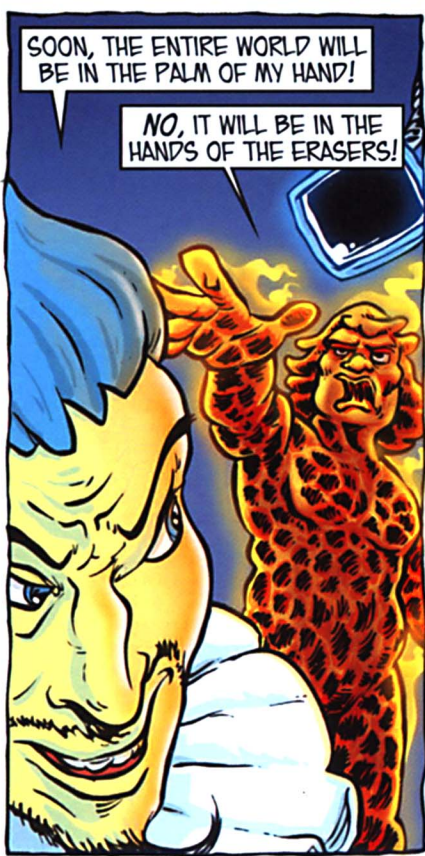


MEANWHILE, AT THE ERASERS' LAIR...

PROJECT GREED IS OFF TO AN IMPRESSIVE START.

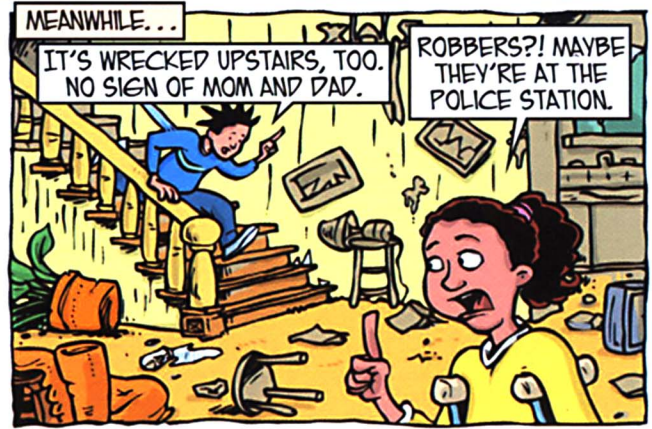
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

OF COURSE! I'VE BEEN PLOTTING FOR MONTHS.



SOON, THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!

NO, IT WILL BE IN THE HANDS OF THE ERASERS!



MEANWHILE...

IT'S WRECKED UPSTAIRS, TOO. NO SIGN OF MOM AND DAD.

ROBBER? MAYBE THEY'RE AT THE POLICE STATION.



BUT THE ONLY THING I'VE FOUND MISSING IS—THE BOOK.

THE UPLIFTERS BOOK? OH, NO!

THIS IS UPLIFTERS HQ. COME IN, LIGHTNING. IT'S URGENT!

ARE LIGHTNING AND LUNA'S PARENTS IN DANGER?