

DUFF DOG AND KING FLEA.



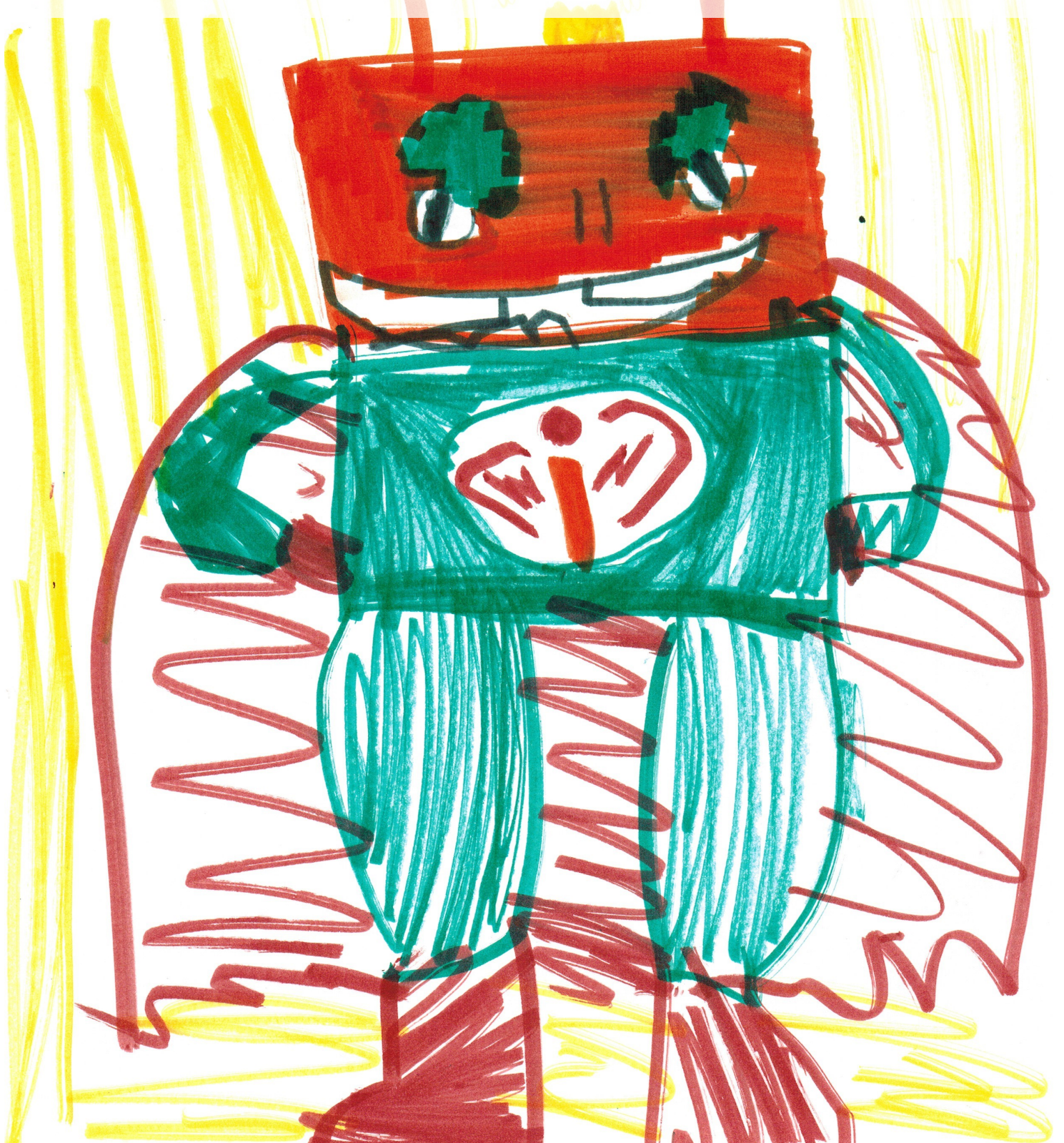
MUST! KILL! DUFF DOG!



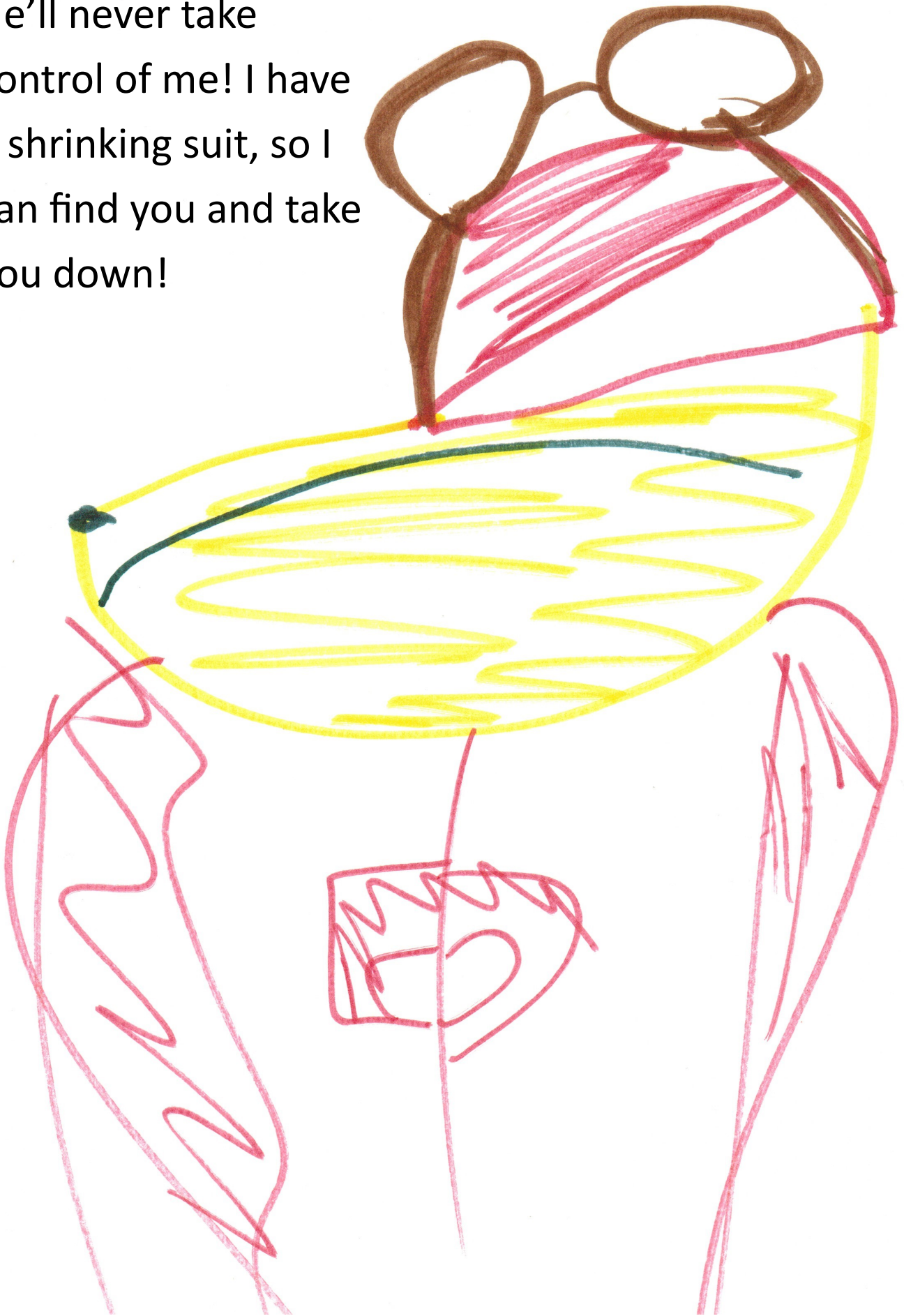
Hanh, hanh, hanh! My mind trick is working!

Once the Mayor kills Duff Dog, I will be in control!

Hanh, hanh, hanh, hanh, hanh!



He'll never take
control of me! I have
a shrinking suit, so I
can find you and take
you down!



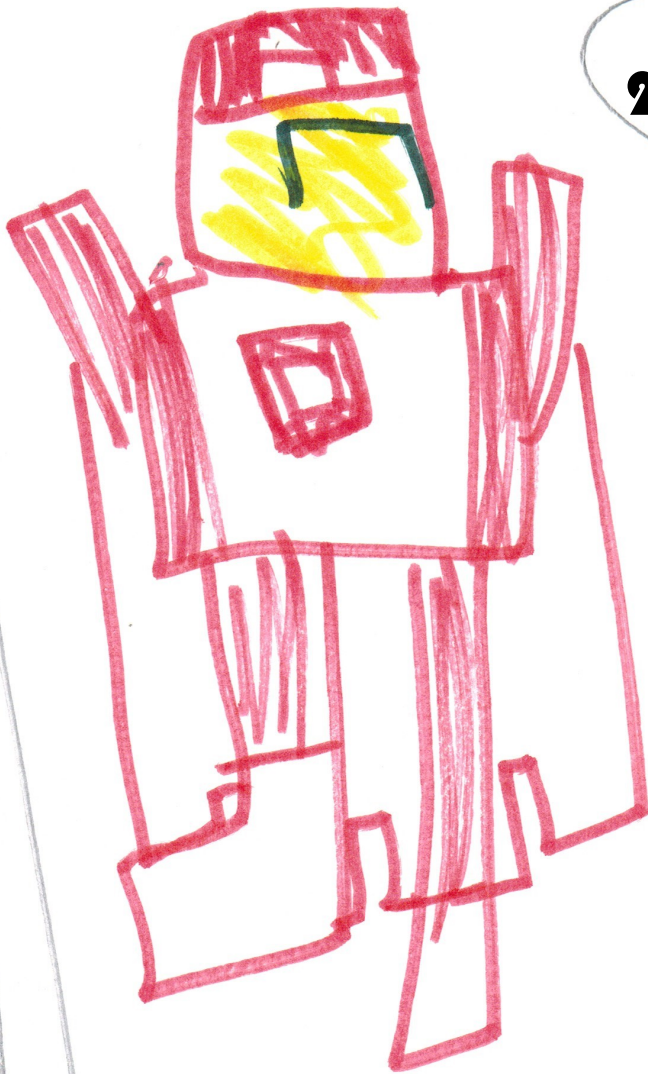


Weeeu, weeeuuu, weeeuuu, weuuu...

Okay, I just need to find King Flea!



2 HOURS LATER.



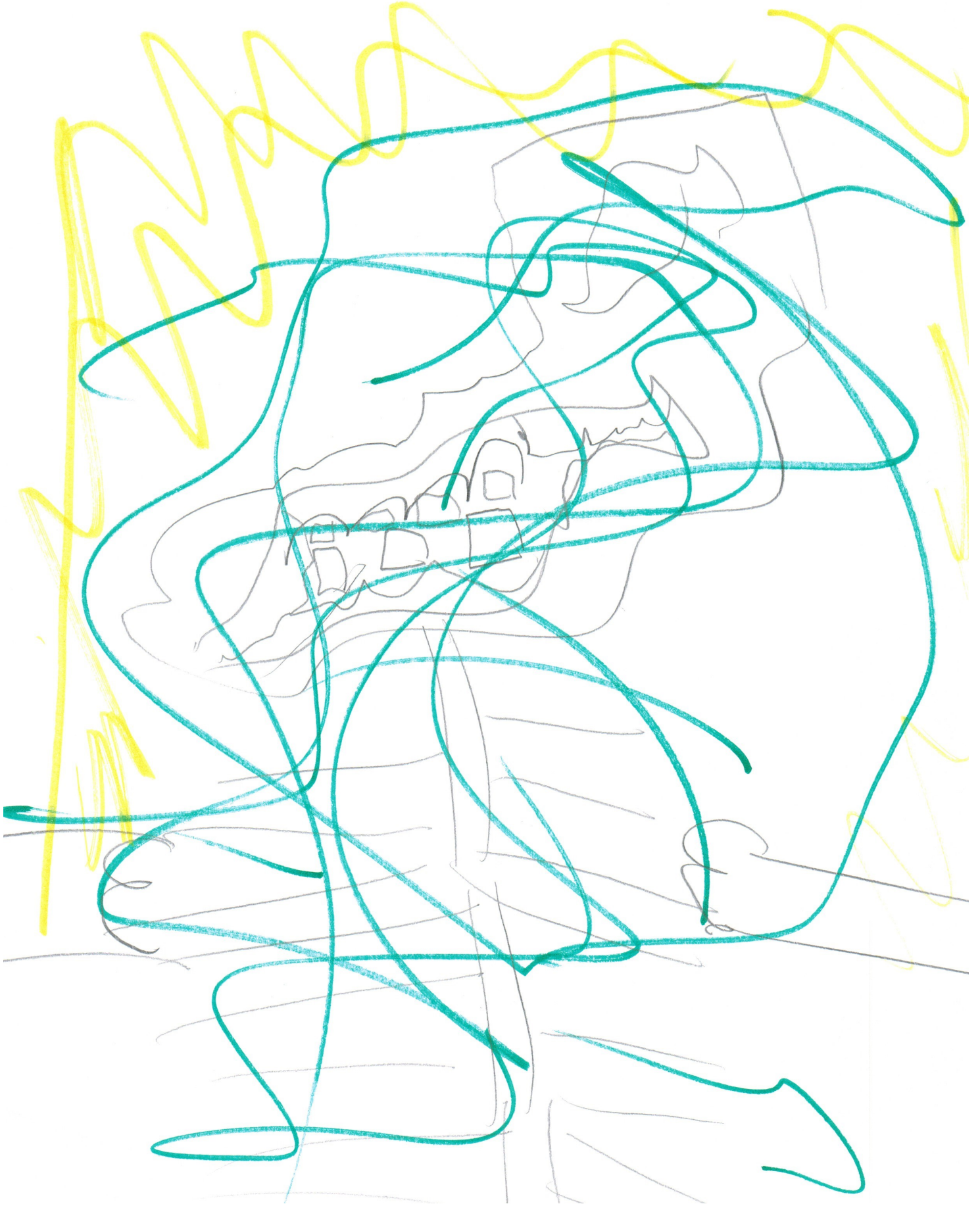


Uh, haaagghhhh, uh, haaagghhhh, uh, haaagghhhh,
that was really hard!

You have finally gotten here! Now you shall be gone to your death, and as your reward...



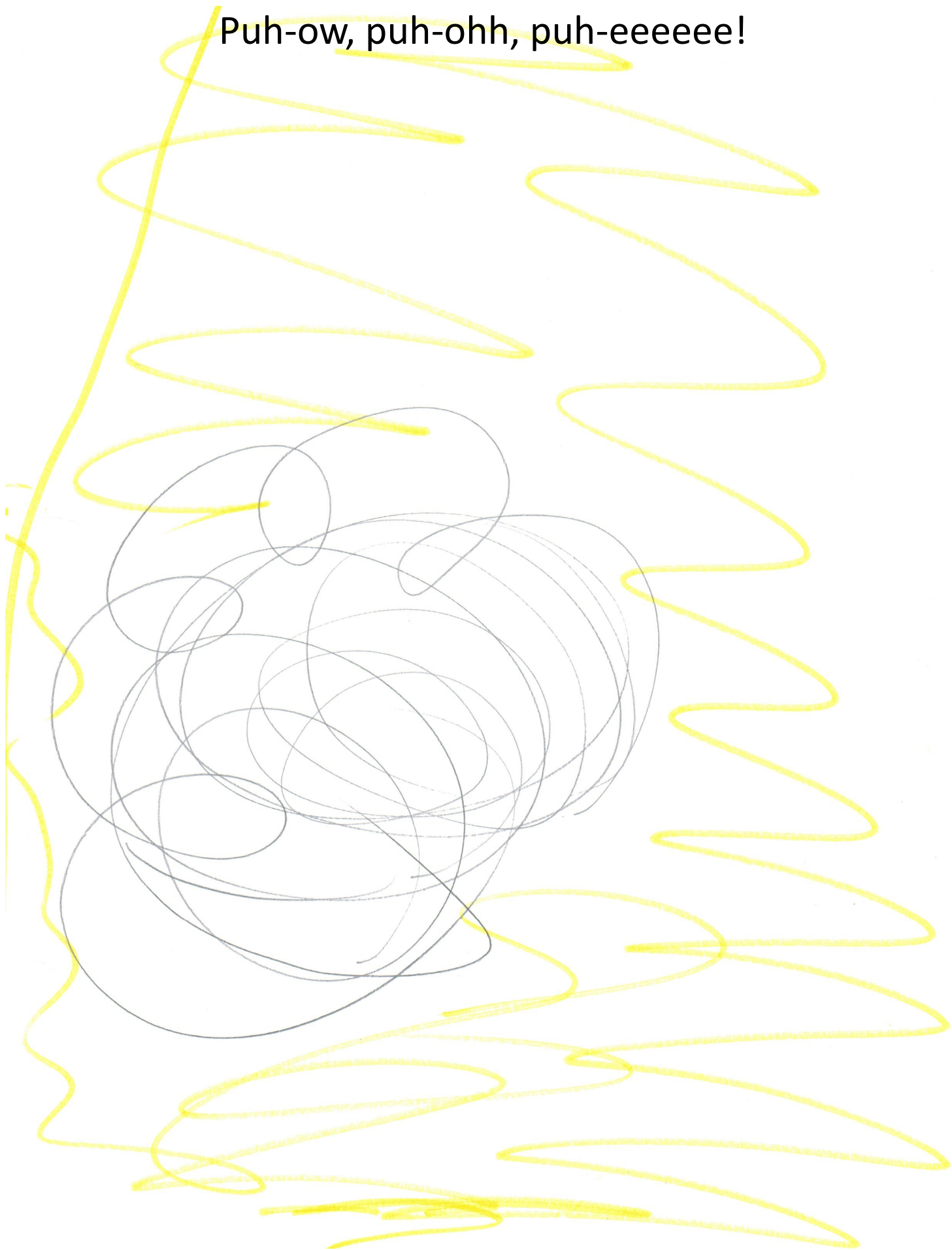
Zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz!



Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!



Puh-ow, puh-ohh, puh-eeeeee!



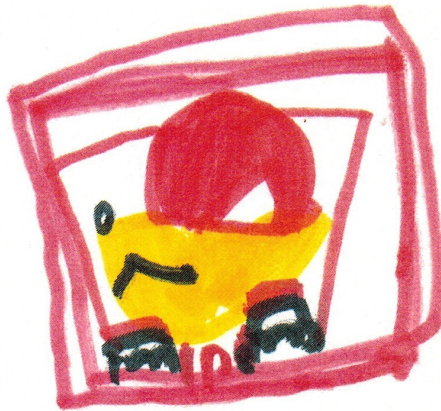
Aaaaagggghhhhhhhh!



Well, Duff Dog, you saved the day again!

“Well, it’s my pleasure! I’d do anything for the Mayor!
And, like I say, I’m always doing my duty.”





Duff Dog was strolling down with his friend with bags of money in the desert. Then they met some cowboys, and they wanted their money, and if they didn't give their money, they would shoot their weapons at them. And his friend didn't want to get hurt, so he wanted to give them the money, but Duff Dog refused. And then they shot an arrow at him, but they didn't notice that the arrow was magical and it gave him special powers. He needed to use those powers for good! So he tore up some blankets and made himself a mask and a cape. And then he went to the cowboys lair and found his friend and the money, but Duff Dog was too strong. He beat those old cowboys up, and he became Duff Dog!