

CAPTAIN'S LOG

1

THE RAKK 'N' RUIN RUNS OUT OF GAS!*

Captain's Log!

This is
Captain Rocket
of the spaceship
Rakk 'n' Ruin!



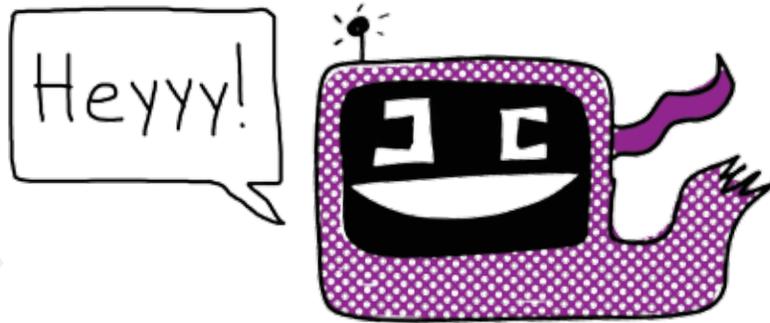
I AM GROOT

Right, Groot, it is **GREAT** to be off of that awful strip mall planet and back in our own spaceship! Me and Groot are now headed back to Knowhere to join the rest of the **Guardians of the Galaxy** and get back to guarding the galaxy and stuff like that.

*Actually, Groot Smoothie—again, read the first book!

I AM GROOT

Oh, yeah, you're right, Groot. I forgot to mention **Veronica™**, the totally **awesome, butt-kicking, super-intelligent tape dispenser**, who is also piloting the ship **AND** recording this **Captain's Log**. She's with us, too.



((•BING•)) I'M SORRY, YOUR CONTACT LIST HAS NO ENTRY FOR A **CAPTAIN SLOG**. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CHECK THE PHONE DIRECTORIES OF NEARBY PLANETS?

NO! Don't you start up with that again! You know I said Captain's **LOG**, not **Captain Slog!**

((•BING•)) I'M SORRY, YOUR CONTACT LIST HAS NO ENTRY FOR A **CAPTAIN SLOG**. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO CHECK THE PHONE DIRECTORIES OF NEARBY PLANETS?

NO!! I would like you to be quiet and let me draw the pictures to go with my Captain's Log.

((•BING•)) I'M SORRY, YOUR CONTACT LIST HAS NO ENTRY FOR A **CAPTAIN SLOG**. WOULD YOU—

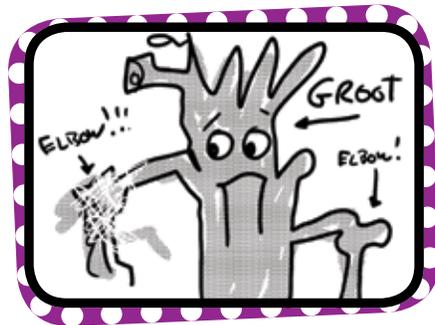
ARRRGH!!! Just turn on your doodle app and let me draw!

((•BING•)) **LAUNCHING DOODLE APP.**

sound of furry woodland creature
drawing on a touch screen with his
tiny little paws

(((BING))) EXCUSE ME, I JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF IT WOULD BE OKAY FOR ME TO INTERRUPT YOU.

NO! It would not be okay. I'm trying to concentrate here! Do you know how hard it is to draw **Groot's elbows?**



I AM GROOT?

Yes, that's **you!**

I AM GROOT!

Well, maybe I could draw better if you guys stopped interrupting me!

(((BING))) SO YOU DON'T WANT TO BE INTERRUPTED?

EXACTLY!

(((BING))) WHAT IF WE WERE ABOUT TO RUN OUT OF FUEL AND BECOME STRANDED IN THE COLD HEARTLESS VACUUM OF DEEP SPACE?

Okay, sure, if we were about to run out of fuel and become stranded in the heartless whatever, then, yes, it would be okay to interrupt me. Until then, **SHHHH!**

sound of 3.5 seconds of silence



(((BING))) GUESS WHAT?

WHAT THE MONKEYBUTT IS IT NOW????? I thought you weren't gonna interrupt me unless we were out of fuel . . . and stranded in . . . uh . . . **OH, NO!!!!**

(((BING))) OH, YES.

WE'RE OUT OF FUEL?!?!?!?

(((BING))) YES.

But how can we be out of fuel?!?!? We just loaded up on a whole tankful of **Groot Smoothie** before we left the last planet!

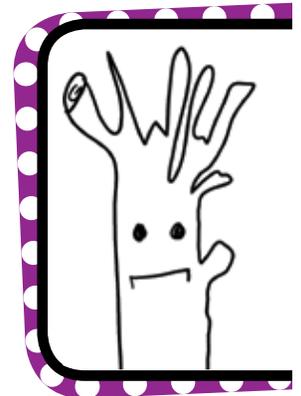
(((BING))) LISTEN. . . .

sound of slurping

Oh, no! Groot? You haven't been drinking the Groot Smoothie, have you?

I... AM GROOT

Yes, you have! **We just heard you!**



sound of giant tree man letting out a spaceship-rattling belch



I knew it! First of all, that stuff is grosser than possum feet, second of all, it's loaded with preservatives, and third of all, **NOW WE'RE GOING TO BE STRANDED IN THE**—uh, what was it?

((BING)) THE COLD HEARTLESS VACUUM OF DEEP SPACE.

THE COLD HEARTLESS VACUUM OF DEEP SPACE!

I AM GROOT...

**It's too late for that now!
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!!!!**

((BING)) ACTUALLY, I WOULDN'T DIE, BECAUSE I'M A TAPE DISPENSER. AND TAPE DISPENSERS LIVE FOREVER.

Great. . . .

((BING)) AND ACTUALLY, THERE'S A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE THAT YOU TWO WON'T DIE, EITHER. BUT IT REQUIRES IMMEDIATE ACTION.

I AM GROOT!

Yeah, whatever it is, **we'll do it!**

((BING)) OKAY, THERE ARE TWO PLANETS THAT WE COULD POSSIBLY MAYBE GET TO IF WE ACT IMMEDIATELY.

**Yeah, yeah, you said that already!
Do it! Act immediately!**

((BING)) FIRST WE HAVE TO DECIDE WHICH PLANET TO GO TO.

Fine, fine, what are they?

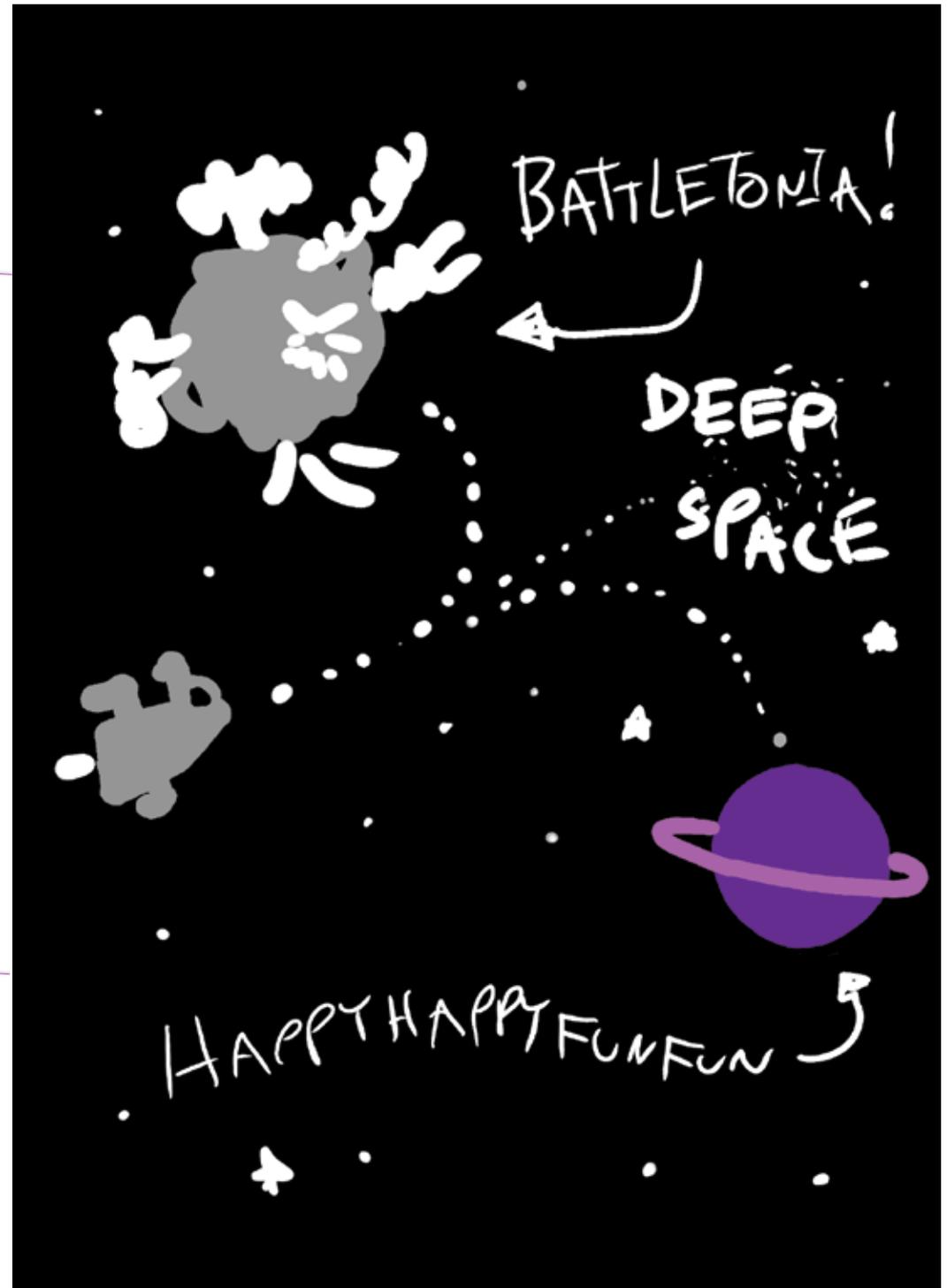
((•BING•)) ONE IS BATTLETONIA, A PLANET THAT HAS BEEN FIGHTING A GLOBAL WAR FOR CENTURIES. IT'S FULL OF GUNS, BOMBS, AND GUN BOMBS. ROCKET FUEL IS VERY SCARCE, AND WE'D HAVE TO FIGHT COUNTLESS BATTLES TO GET A TANKFUL.

Sounds great! **Let's go!!!**

I AM GROOT?

Okay, okay, what's the other planet?

((•BING•)) THE OTHER PLANET IS HAPPYHAPPYFUNFUN, WHERE EVERYBODY IS PERFECTLY HAPPY AND THERE ARE NO WEAPONS AND NO WARS BUT PLENTY OF FREE ROCKET FUEL.



Okay, **BATTLETONIA** it is, then!

I AM GROOT.

What? You've got to be kidding me. All that happy-happy stuff would drive me—uh, I mean **US**—insane!

I AM GROOT.

What do you mean you've always dreamed of relaxing on a **happy, peaceful planet?** **You're one of the galaxy's fiercest warriors!**

I AM GROOT.

WHAT???? How can you have a softer side? **You're a tree!**

I AM GR-

((•BING•)) SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT WHILE YOU'VE BEEN ARGUING, WE'VE PASSED OUT OF RANGE OF BATTLETONIA.

So what are our options now?

((•BING•)) WE CAN EITHER GO TO HAPPYHAPPYFUNFUN OR DRIFT FOREVER IN THE COLD HEARTLESS VACUUM OF DEEP SPACE.

Whew! Man, this is a really tough decision.

I AM GROOT!

Okay, okay, we can go to the happy place, but if anybody tries to hug me, **there's gonna be trouble!** I'm going to bring **my biggest rocket launcher**, and I'll have my finger on the trigger in case people look like they're going to break into song.

((◉BING◉)) UNFORTUNATELY, IT WILL NOT BE POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO BRING YOUR ROCKET LAUNCHER.

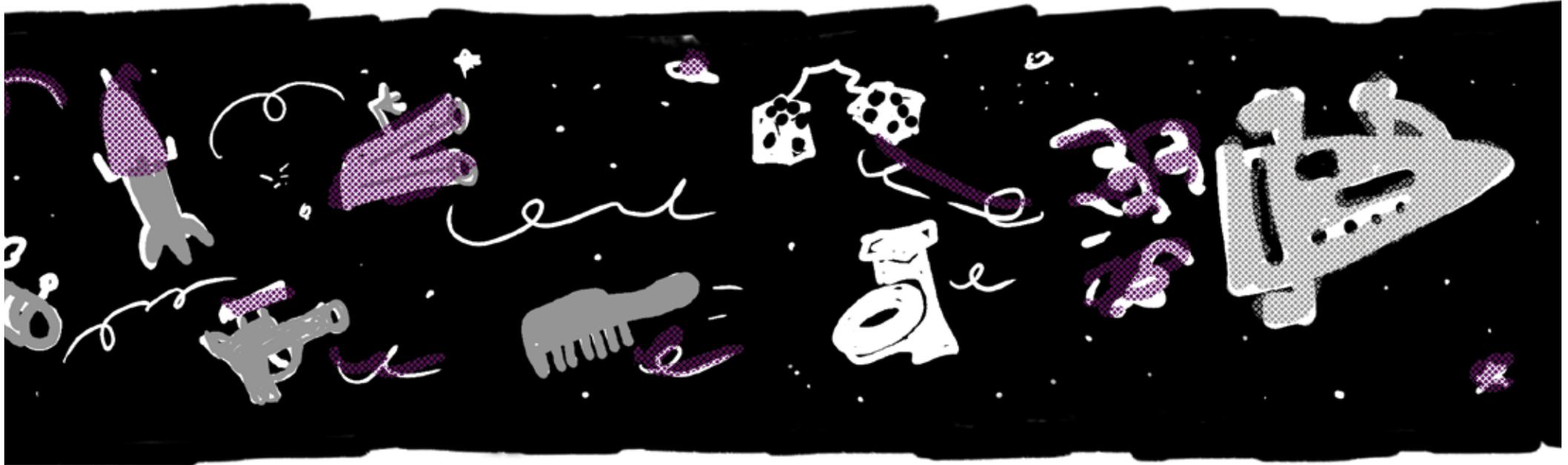
Okay, my plasma cannon. **Whatever.**

((◉BING◉)) UNFORTUNATELY, IT WILL NOT BE POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO BRING ANY WEAPONS.

WHY NOT?

((◉BING◉)) BECAUSE IT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO MAKE A DECISION, THERE IS NOW ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN POSSIBLY REACH THE PLANET. WE HAVE TO MAKE THE RAKK 'N' RUIN LIGHTER. SO I HAVE EJECTED ALL WEAPONRY INTO SPACE.

NOOOOOO!



(((•BING•))) I ALSO HAD TO EJECT ALL FOOD AND WATER, THE SEAT CUSHIONS, THE FUZZY DICE HANGING FROM THE REARVIEW MIRROR, THE TOILET SEAT, THE TOILET, AND YOUR TAIL COMBS.

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

(((•BING•))) I WAS ABLE TO SAVE GROOT'S YO-YO, THOUGH.

I AM GROOT!

**NOOOOOOOOOO
OOOOOOOOOO!**

sound of furry woodland creature weeping

sound of giant tree man playing with a yo-yo

sound of totally awesome tape dispenser setting a course for HappyHappyFunFun

