

REEDER • MONTCLARE • BUSTOS • BONVILLAIN

MOON GIRL

AND

DEVIL DINOSAUR



NEAR YANCY STREET. THE LOWER EAST SIDE.

...SCHOOL...
AND THEN RIGHT
HOME LIKE WE
TALKED ABOUT, OKAY?
NO DISTRACTIONS
AND NO
EXCUSES.

NO WAY.
NO HOW.

They gave
me some time
to think.

"No problem can
be solved from
the same level of
consciousness
that created it."
-Albert Einstein

I'd been so worried about
my *Inhuman DNA*. About a
transformation which
might make me into
something not normal...

THE
BOILING POINT
IS 100 DEGREES,
MS. DOMINGUEZ--
AT STANDARD
TEMPERATURE AND
PRESSURE.

THAT'S
RIGHT, LUNELLA!
THAT'S REALLY
RIGHT.

...that I wasn't
living a normal life.

GO! GO!
YOU GOT
IT!

And so
it got me
thinking.

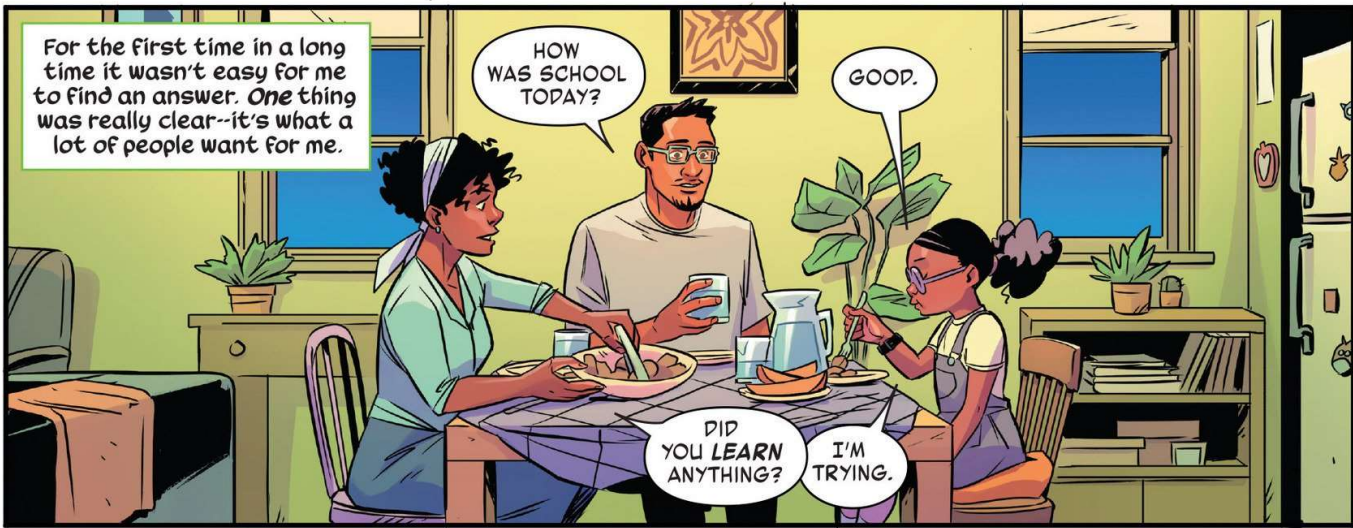
BFF Part 5: KNOW HOW

Is *this* all
I want?

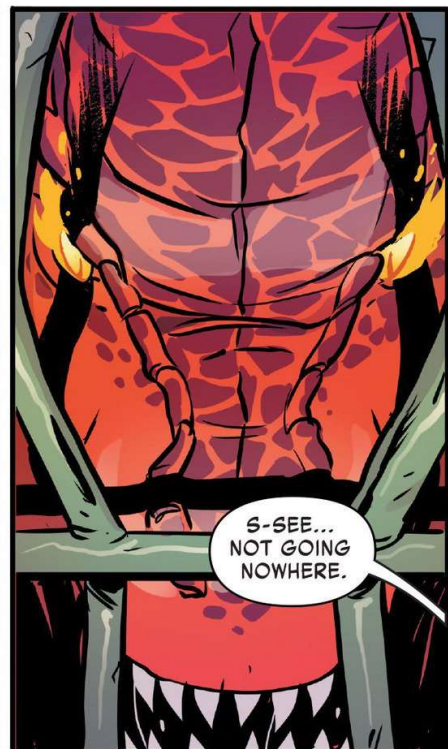
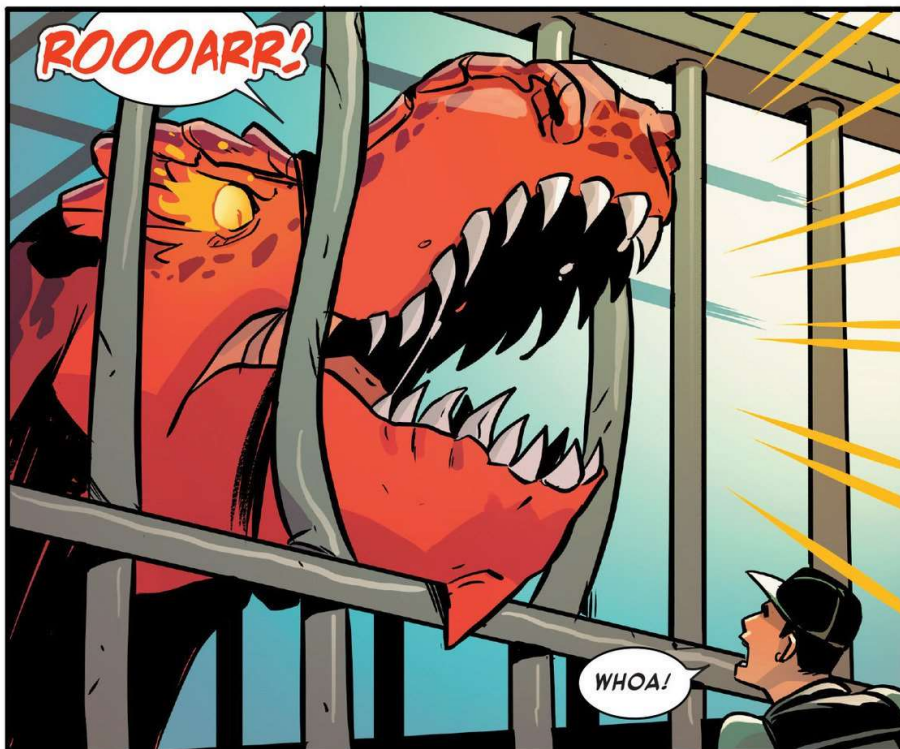
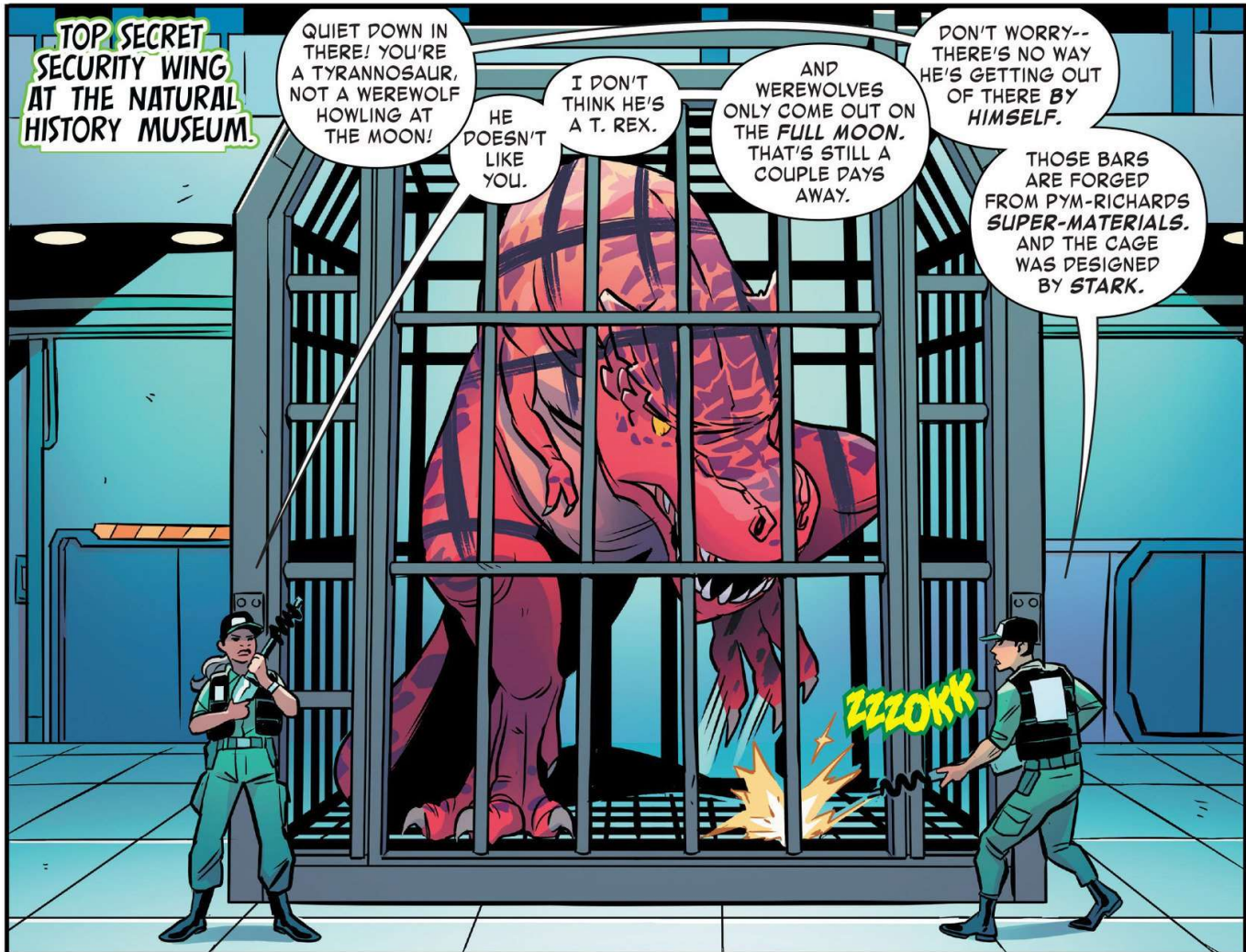
YOU GOING
TO FINISH THAT
PB AND J,
MOON G--

I-I MEAN,
LUNELLA.

To be a
regular
girl?



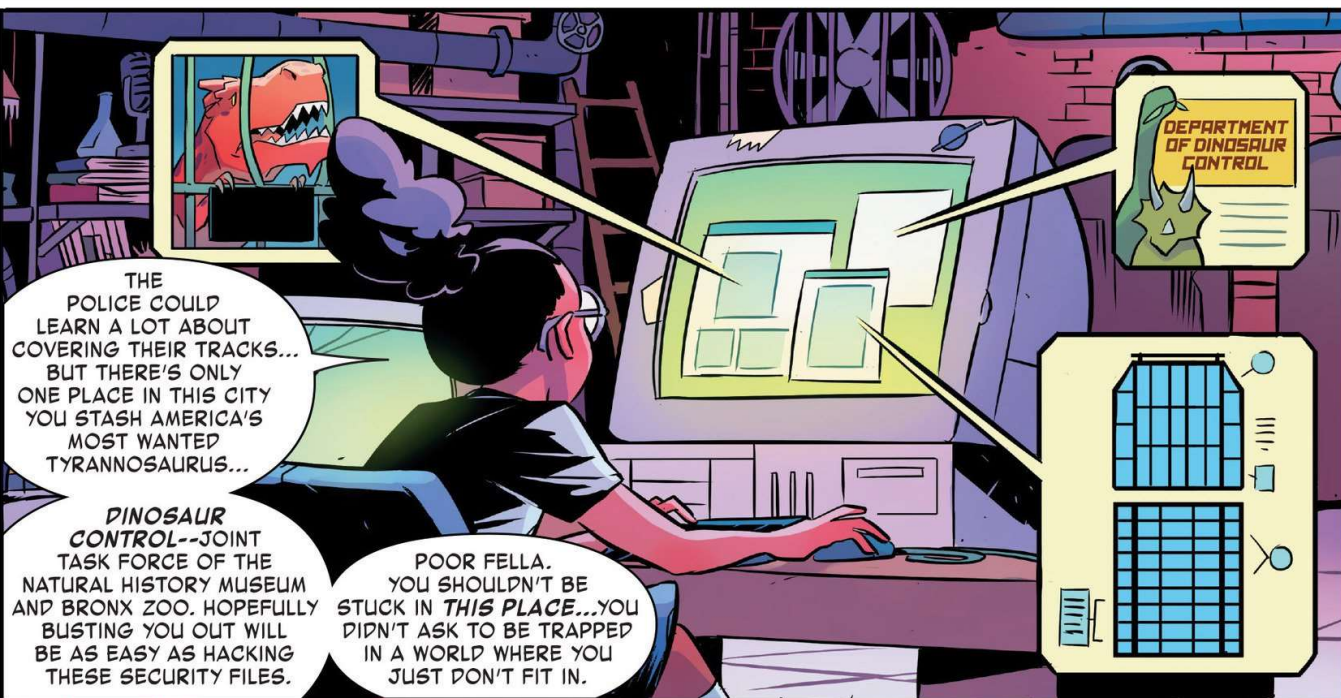






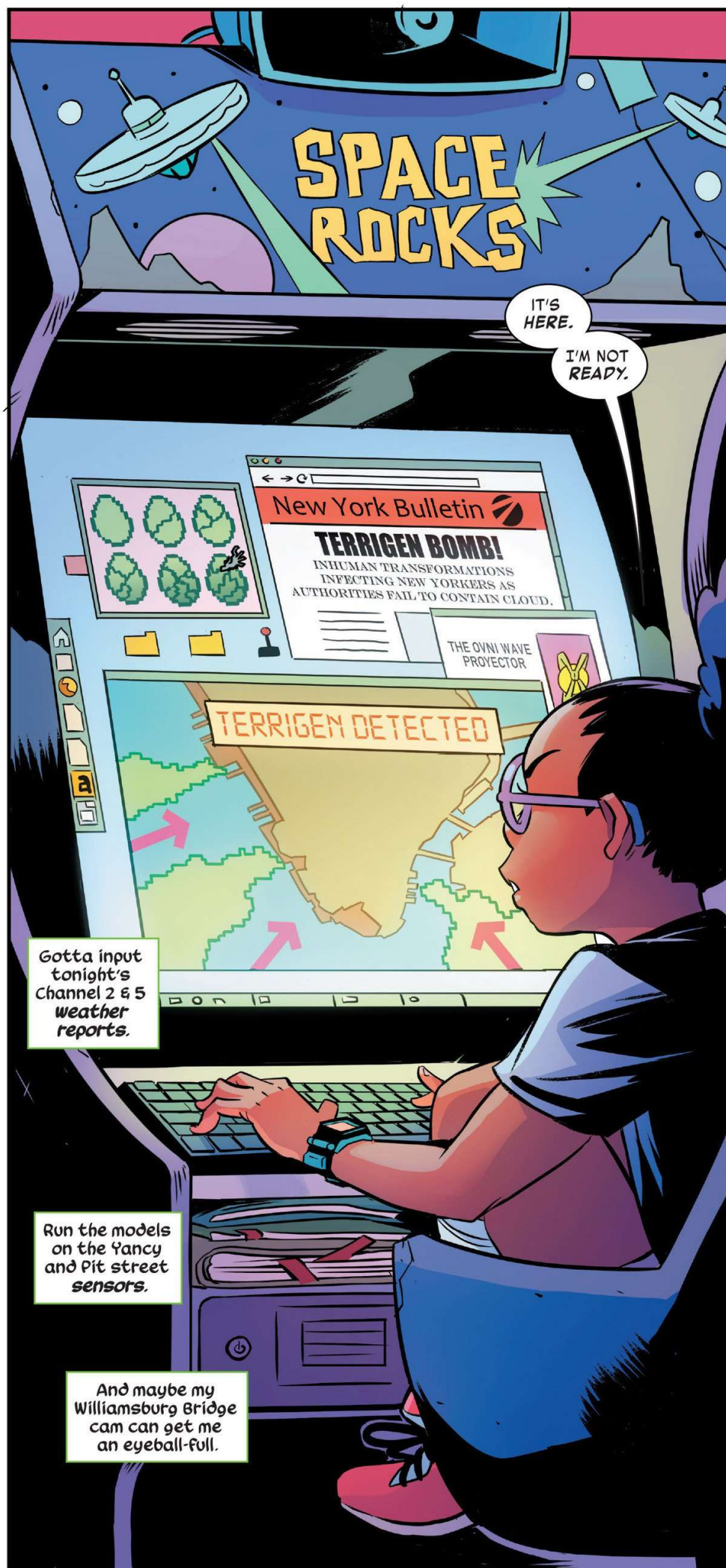
THE LAB. IN THE SEWERS FIFTEEN FEET BELOW PS 20.

Now it's time
to get down
to business.



TERRIGEN ALERT! TERRIGEN ALERT! TER









My
parents.

My
teachers.

The
Hulk.

They all told
me to do the
right thing.

But it's
their idea
of "right."

Not
mine.

I'm going
to get my
Omni-Wave
Projector
back from the
Killer Folk.

I'm going to
cure the Terrigen
transformations.

But first
I'll rescue my
friend. I can't
send him back...
but maybe I can
get him out of
this city and
set him free.

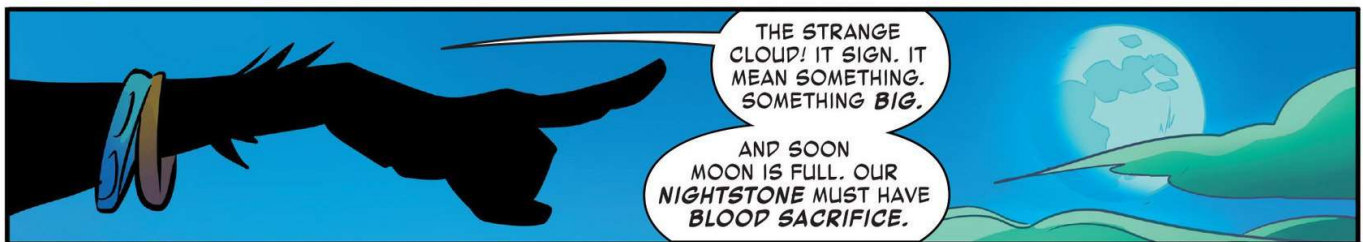
I've always been
able to do whatever
I set my mind to...but
I've given this a lot of
thought. A high-tech
jailbreak. Laser-wielding
guards. Devil Dinosaurs.
It's too much for 9-year-
old Lunella Lafayette...

...this is a job for
MOON GIRL!

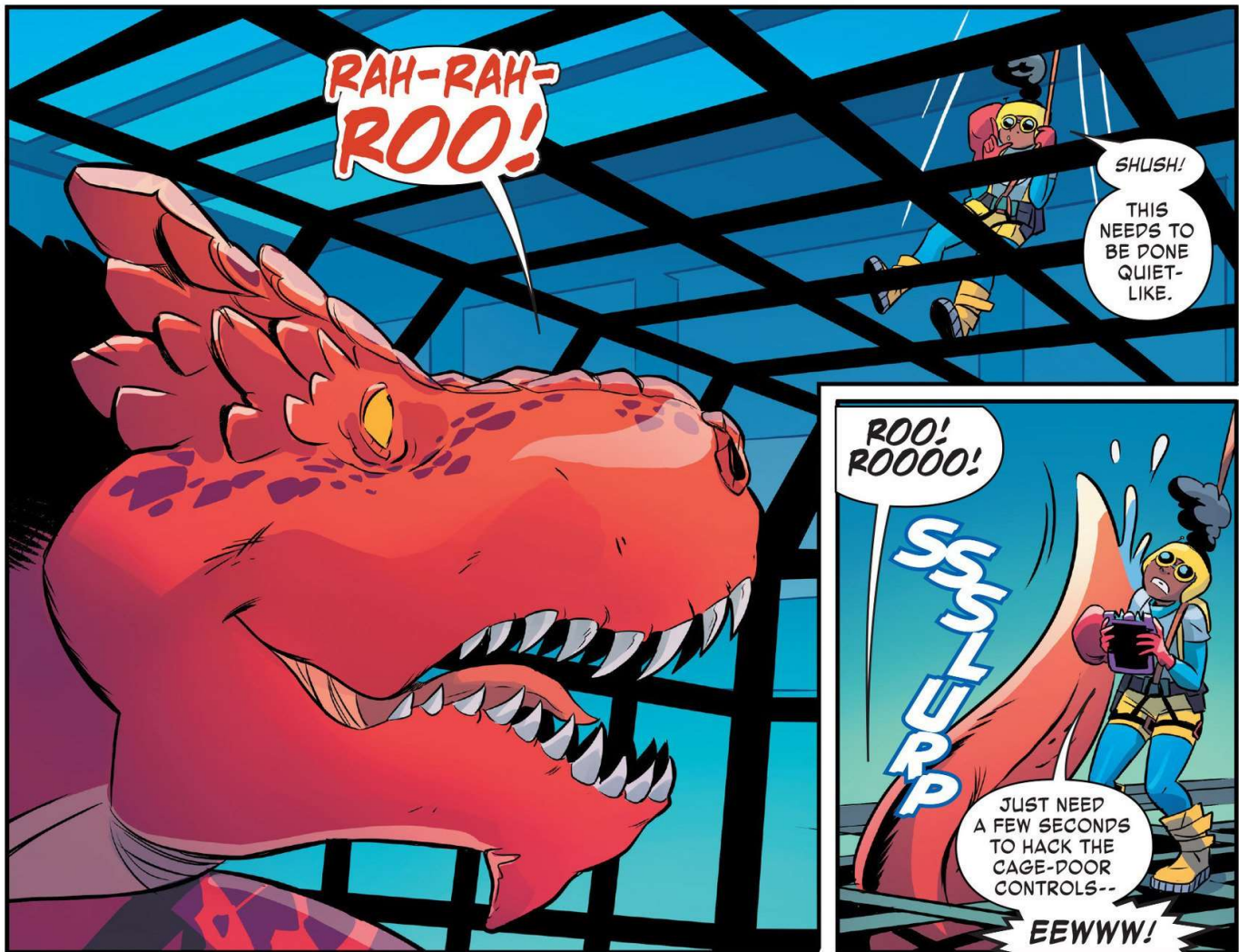














All right, Lunella, just calm down and think.

It's not like two *Dinosaur Control* goons are gonna pop you in the toaster...

WE'VE GOT A SECURITY BREACH! LIGHT HER UP!

What Would Moon Girl Do?



Okay. Got it. This is going to take perfect timing... one...tw--



RAAAAAAARR!

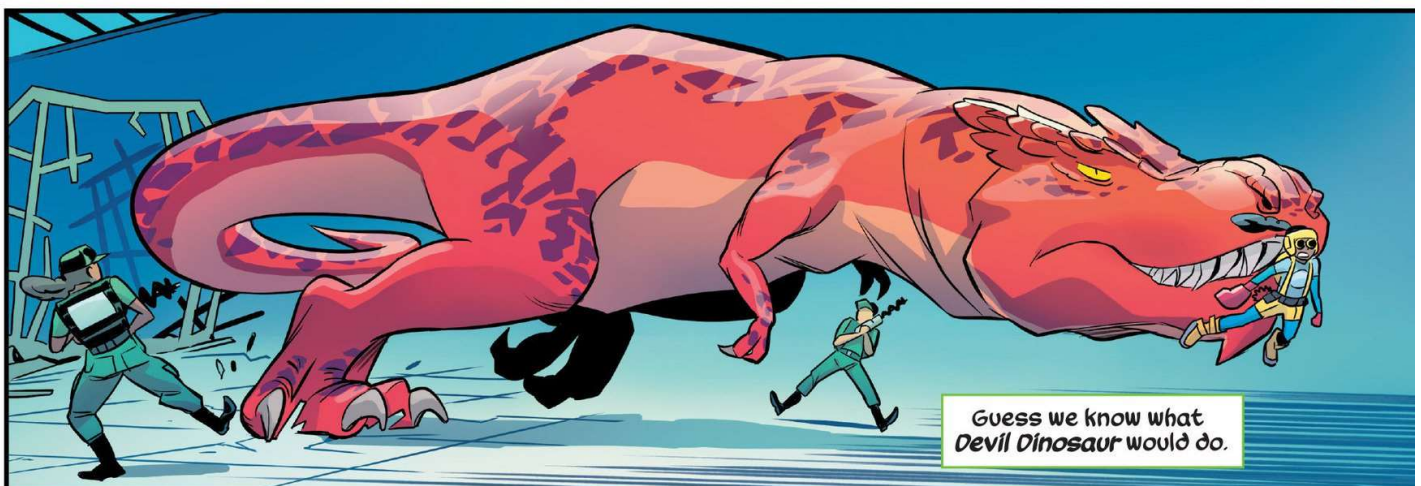


RAWR!

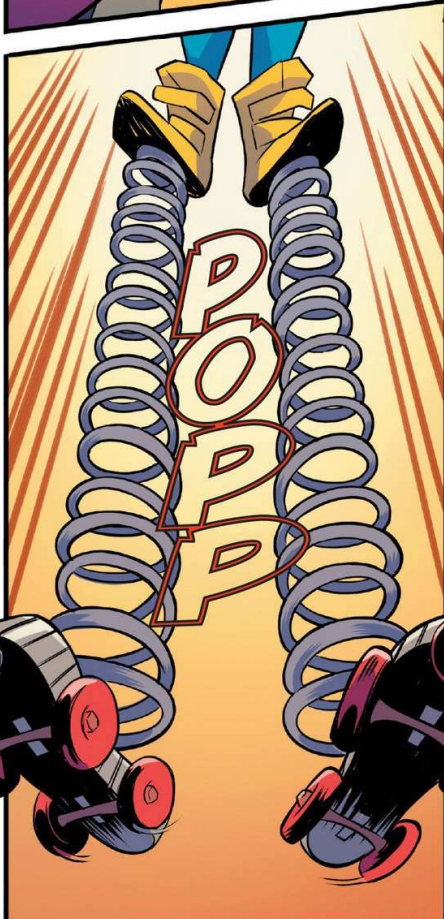
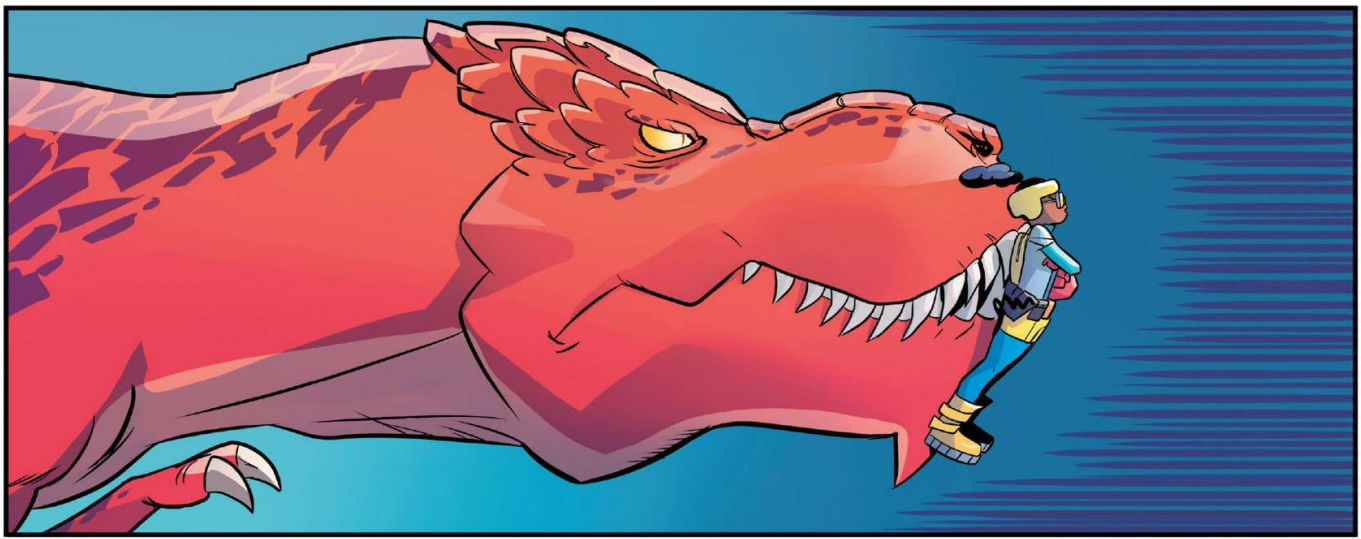
Perfect timing... or that.



SNAP



Guess we know what Devil Dinosaur would do.



Maybe I should have *tempered* that a little bit...



A bull in a china shop's got *nothing* on a T. Rex humpty-dumptying the Cretaceous exhibit!

65 million years *dead*--and that's still gotta hurt!

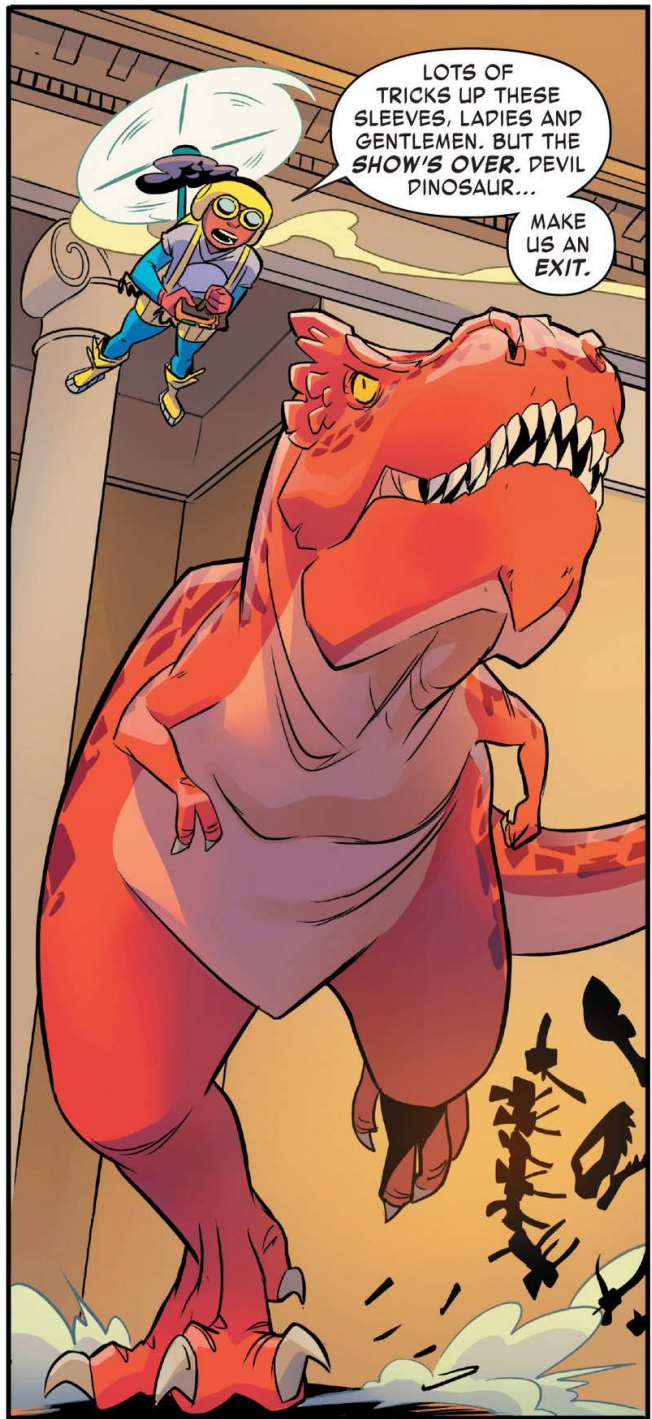
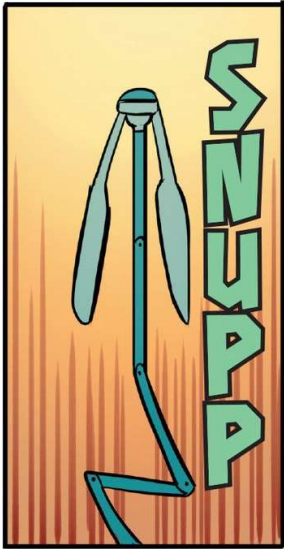


Ouch.

All this important *science-being* trashed. I'm responsible. I don't want to set paleontology back to the Stone Age...

YIPES!





KRAASH



LATER.



...UP THROUGH WESTCHESTER--JUST KEEP GOING NORTH. OR MAYBE OVER THE RIVER TO THE PINE BARRENS.

YOU MIGHT FEEL... MORE AT HOME THERE. IT'LL BE SAFE FOR YOU.



WE'RE EVEN. THE KILLER FOLK... THE NIGHTSTONE...THE TERRIGEN CLOUD...I CAN DEAL WITH THEM MYSELF.

And I can, you know.



I'm Moon Girl.

STICKING AROUND, HUH?

THAT'S OKAY. TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE, AFTER ALL.

No...



...I'm
MOON GIRL
AND
DEVIL DINOSAUR