



JOB INTERVIEWS
VS
INTERROGATION DROIDS

Airyu: So, Mr. Pinguinni, what do you feel you can bring to this team?

Penguin: Waaark!

Serovich: Right. I understand you don't have much experience in this area, but you're going to have to give us something better if you want a job here.

Airyu: Yutzka is right. What we want to know is, why should we hire you, instead of say... one of your cousins?

Penguin: WAAAARK! WARK WARK!

Serovich: This isn't getting us anywhere. Daisuke, why the hell are we interviewing penguins?

Airyu: Because we don't have any other viable candidates. Wasn't someone supposed to do some recruiting?

Meanwhile, at a recruiting booth on the Daedalus...

Cadet 1: Hey, Echo Squadron, that kinda sounds cool!

Cadet 2: Yeah... let's ask the dude at the booth. Um... Commander?

O'Deevs: zzzzzz *snores, leans back in his chair, and falls over*

Serovich: Well.. he's not talking. Let's try the droid.

Airyu: Droid?

Penguin: Wark?

Airyu: There's no interrogation droids here. What are you talking about???

Serovich: I could've sworn I ordered some from... uh oh...

Drax: *lying in his bed asleep* Zzzzzz

Interrogation droid: Whirrrrrrrr *beep*

Drax: *wakes up* what the? *sits bolt upright*

Interrogation droid: *injects a needle into the nearest arm*

Random Female Lieutenant In Drax's Bed: You know, Drax... I've had better

Drax: what day is it, Lieutenant?

Lieutenant: Friday.

Drax: ... get me my pants, and get me my Airyu-beating stick. This is the last straw.

MORAL: When ordering anything, be sure to have it sent to the right address.