



DORKO WAS NOT YOUR CLASSIC HERO. HE DIDN'T HAVE SUPER STRENGTH OR SUPER SPEED. HE COULDN'T FLY OR SEE THROUGH WALLS. HIS TALENTS WERE A BIT LESS CONVENTIONAL.

DORKO'S FAMILY LIVED ON THE EDGE OF THE ANCIENT AND MISERIOUS OAKFON WOOD AND EVERY MORNING HE WOULD WANDER THE WINNING TRAIL TO TOWN.

JUST BECAUSE THIS PATH LED ME TO SCHOOL, YESTERDAY, IT DOESN'T MEAN IT WILL DEFINITELY LEAD ME THERE TODAY! I COULD END UP ANYWHERE...



UNFORTUNATELY, DORKO'S VERY SPECIAL TALENT WAS CONSTANTLY LOSING HIS WAY.

OH, IT'S NOPELESS... WAH -- WHO'S THAT?!



ER - EXCUSE ME! SON. COULD I ASK A FAVOR?

YA SEE, I NEED THE TURTLE!
AR, AN' I NEED YOU TO HELP ME FIND THE WAY! I FORGOT IT MESELF...

AFTER AN EXHAUSTING 25 MINUTE WALK, OUR TWO HEROES FIND THE TOILET, OUT GUARDED BY--



A DRAGON?!?



SWIPE!!!



BODYSLAM!!!



I- ILL GET RID OF IT!!!



YA KNOW WHAT, SON?

I DONT THINK I NEED THE TURTLE NO MORE.

WHAT?

THE END!