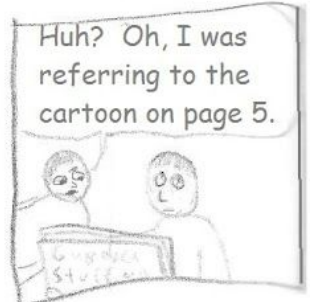
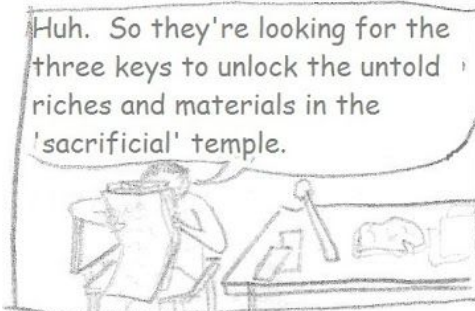
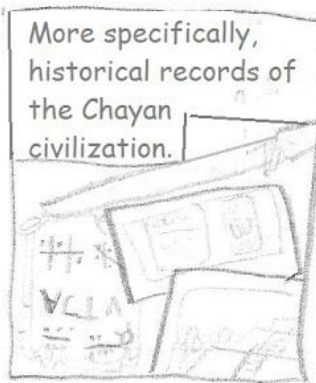
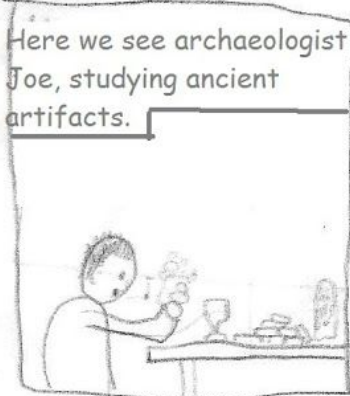
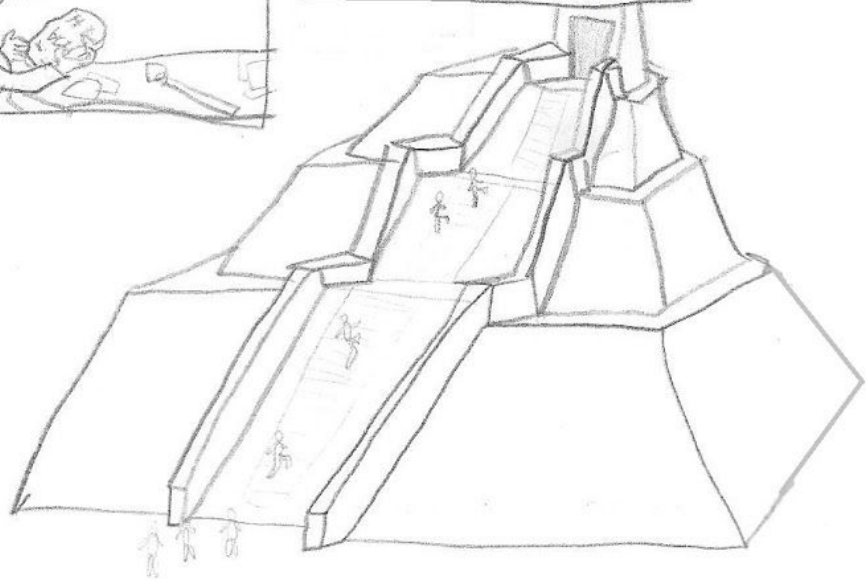


Super Root Beer Man

and the Table of Doom



Hundreds of years ago, it was central to Chayan religion.



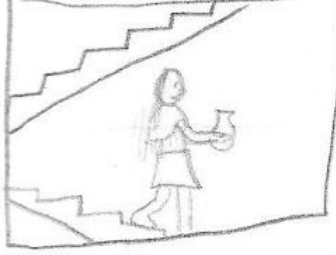
Worshippers would climb up the stairs with their offering...



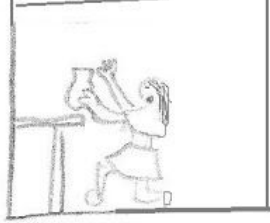
...give it to a priest...



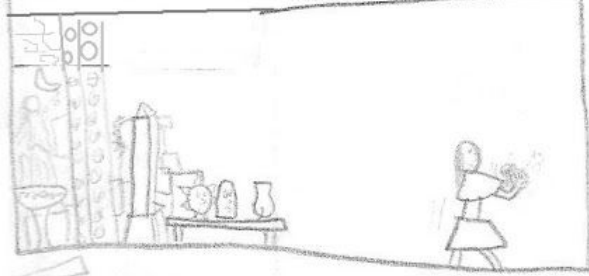
...who takes it down to the catacombs...



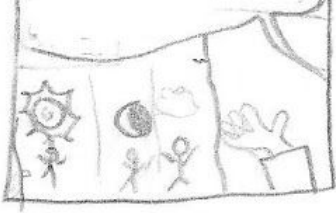
...and offers it to the gods.



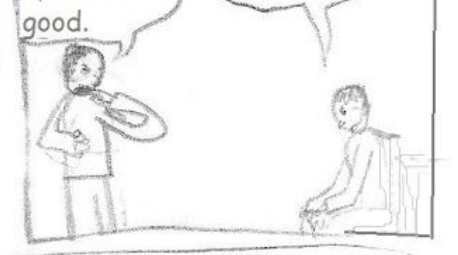
They believed that when their civilization ended, their gods would come and gather all the sacrifices.



The catacombs were locked with three locks: one for each of their Sun, Moon, and Sky gods.



The Yazis are looking for the keys, so they can get to the riches hidden in the catacombs under the temple.



This looks like a job for...

Super Root Beer Man!

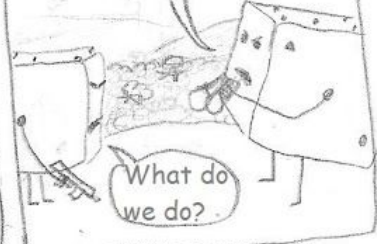
(Indiana Jones* theme music)

Da da da da... da da da...

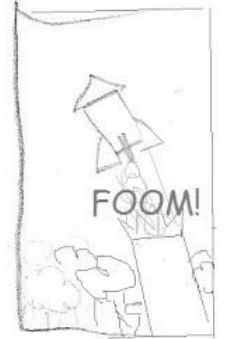
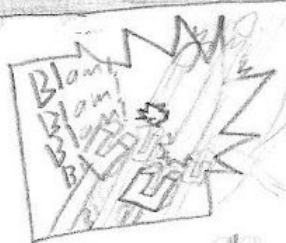


Mean while

Our suspicions were correct. Super Root Beer Man is coming.



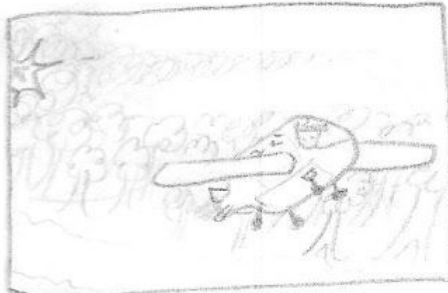
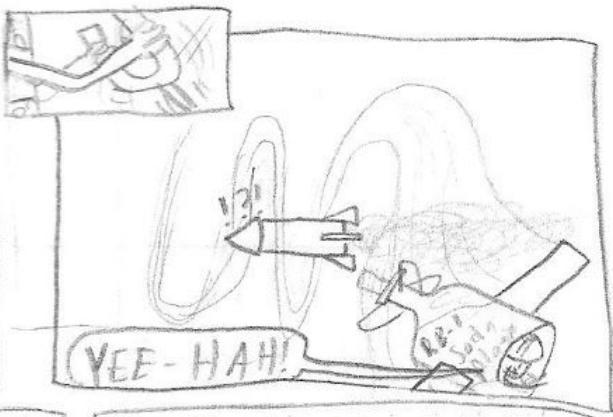
vmmmmm...



I told you we shouldn't have let them run that newspaper article.

Yeah, yeah.

A homing missile? Seriously?



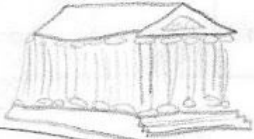
Ah, well. Where do we stand on the search?

Well...

The catacombs are locked with three locks- one for Sun, Moon and Sky gods. The Sky key was left here- by the lock.

Good.

The Moon key was stolen by the Romans, but was found and is in transit to here.



The Sun key was stolen by another civilization. All we know is they had their own sun god and architecture similar to the Aztecs.

Hmm...

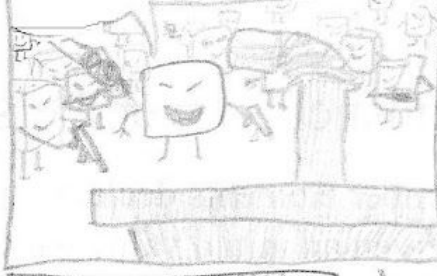
Hah! That's easy. A sun god (such as Ra) and pyramids (like the Aztecs) are a combination unique to one place: Egypt.



Now I just need to- Uh, oh.



Hello, Super Root Beer Man.

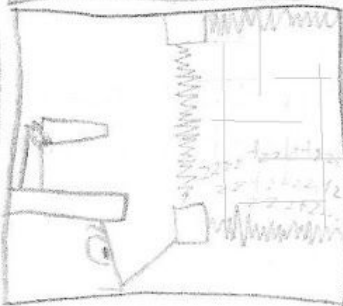
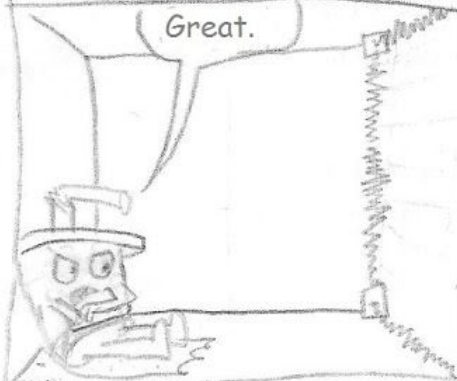


Captian, our scouts have captured Super Root Beer Man on the outskirts of the forest!



Great!

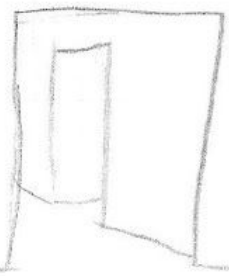
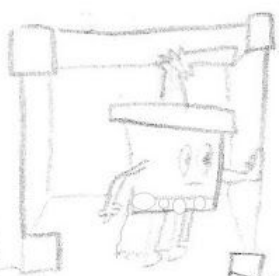
Great.



Huh?!

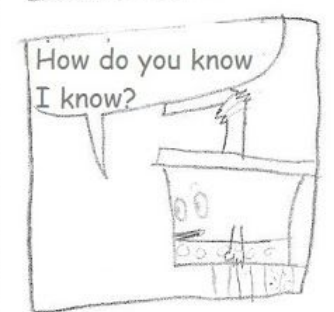
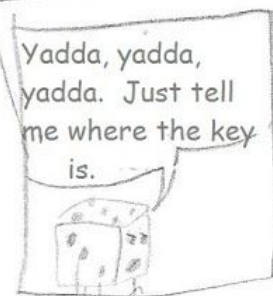
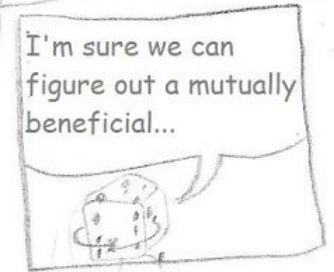
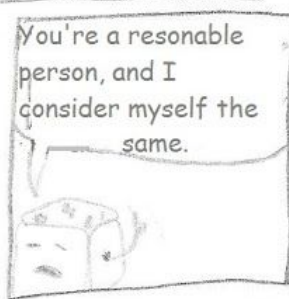
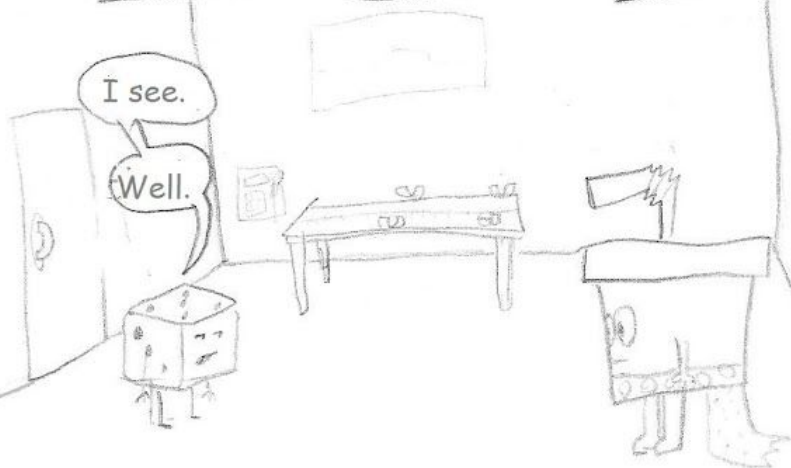
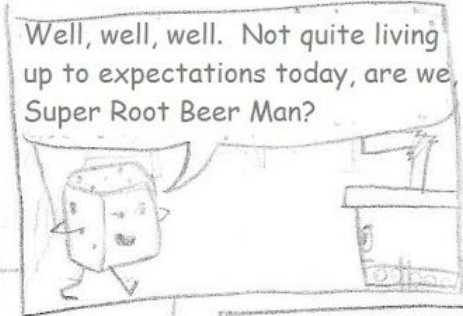
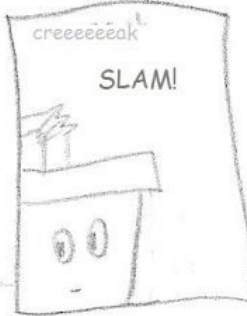
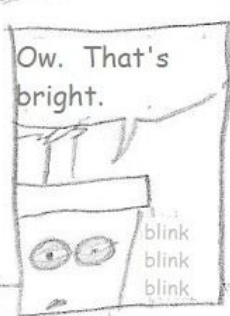
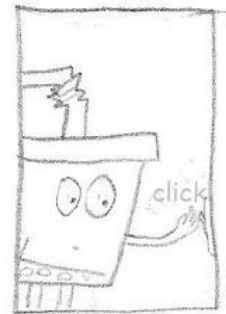
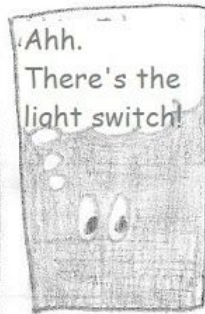
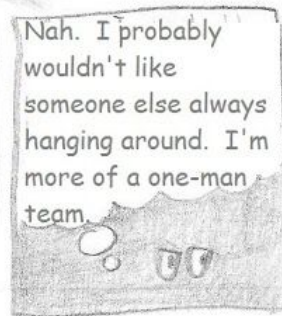
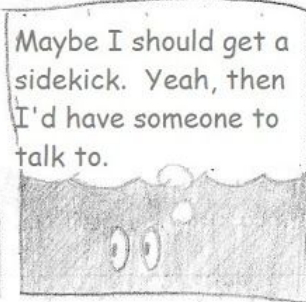
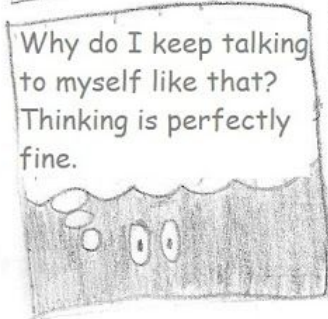
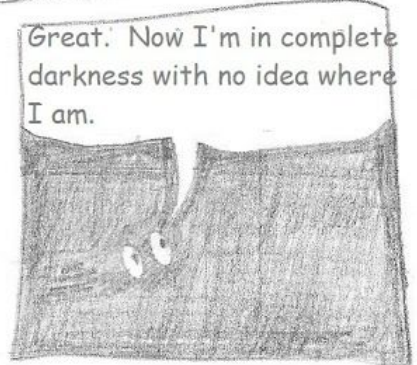
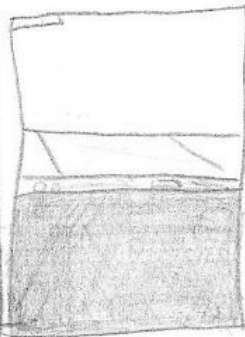
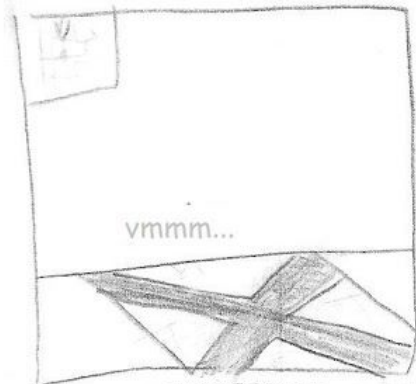
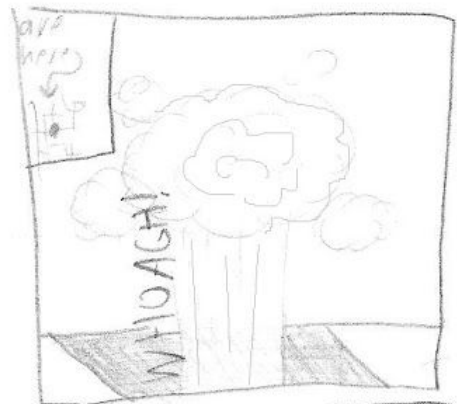
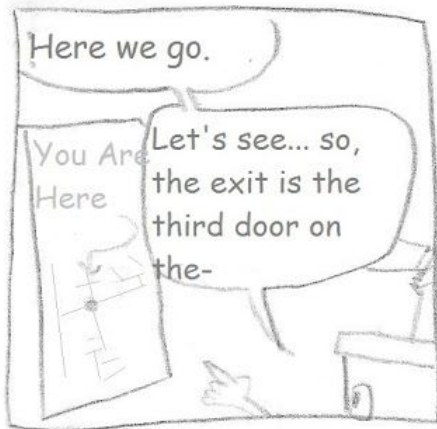


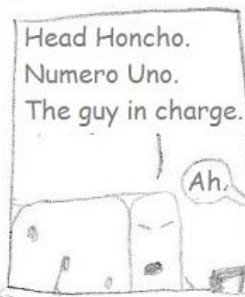
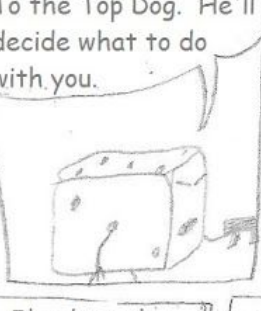
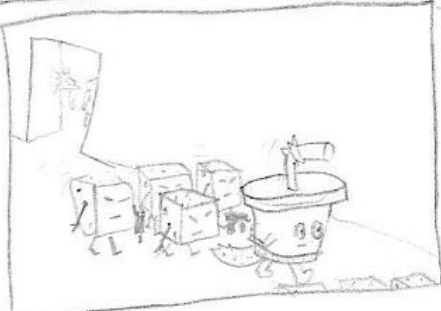
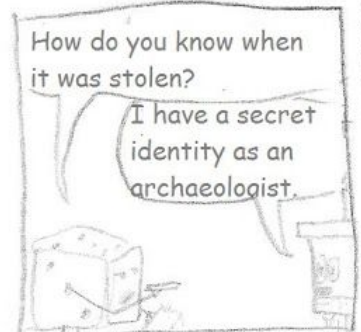
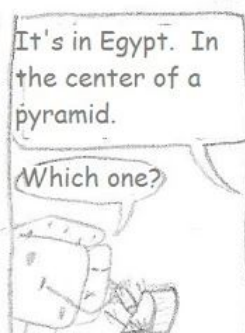
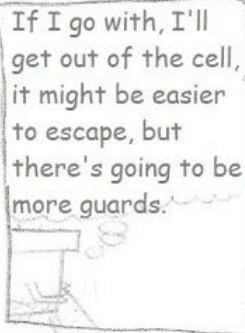
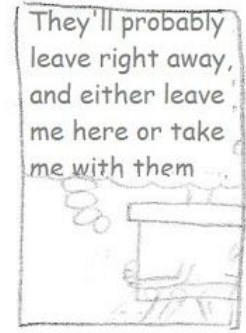
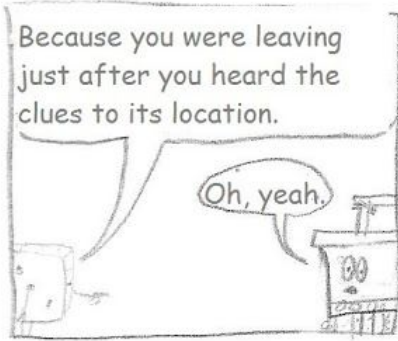
zztch!

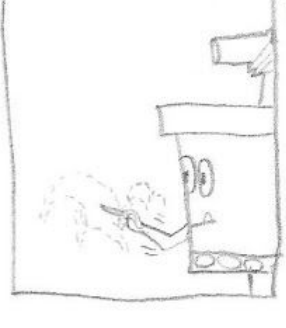
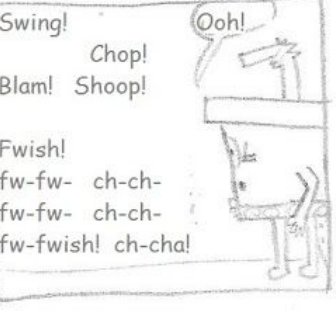
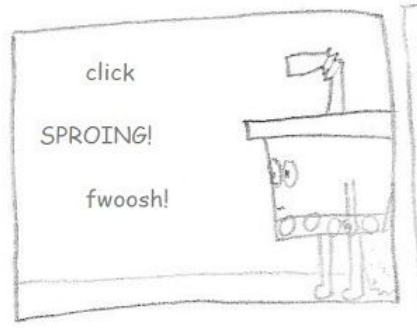
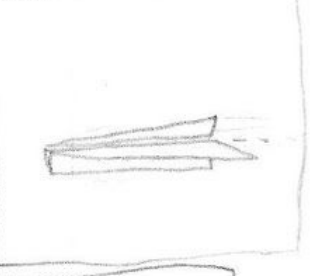
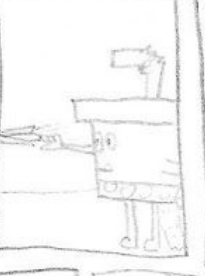
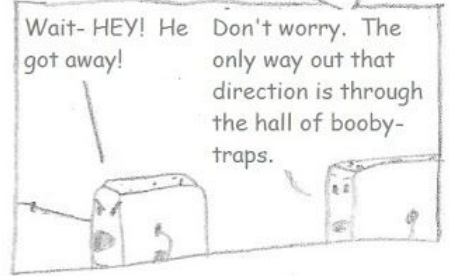
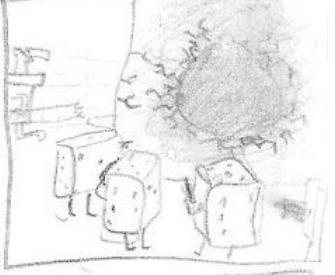
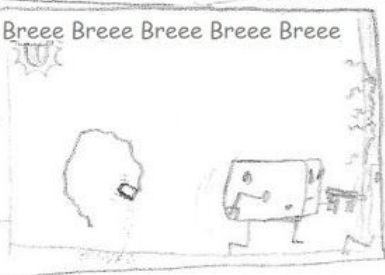
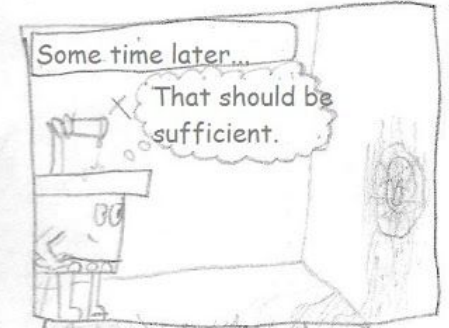
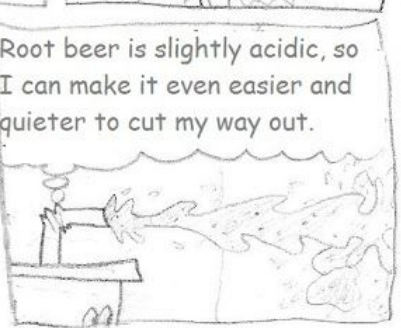
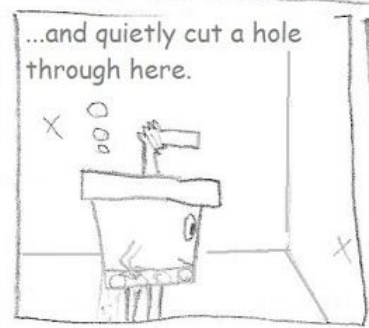
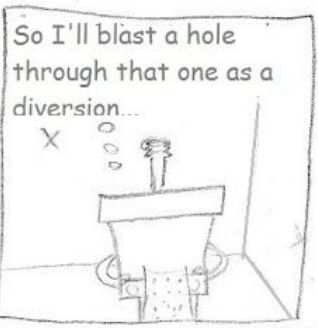
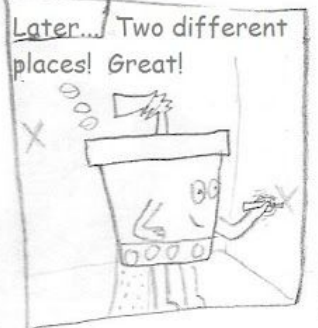
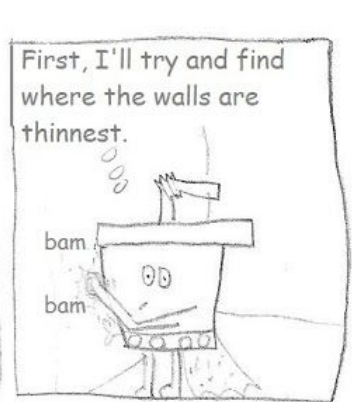
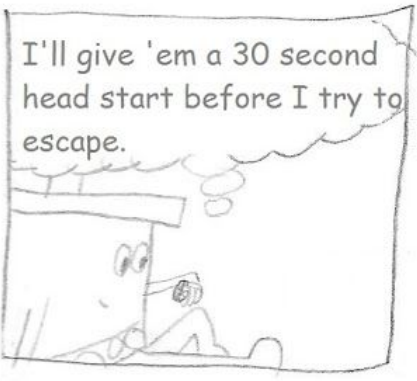


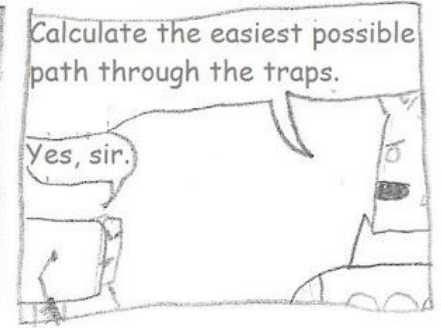
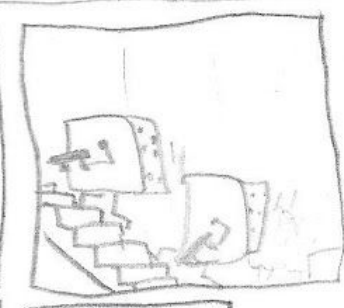
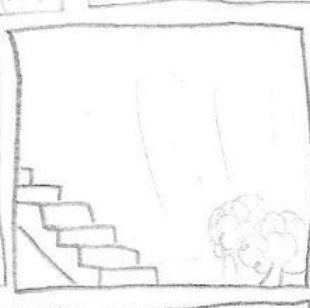
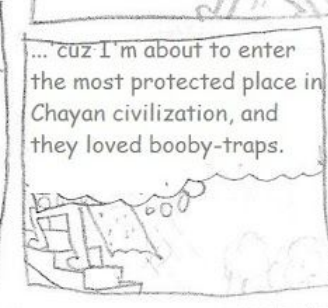
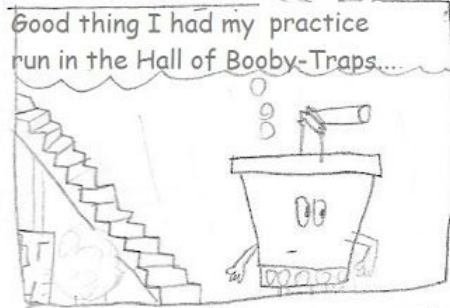
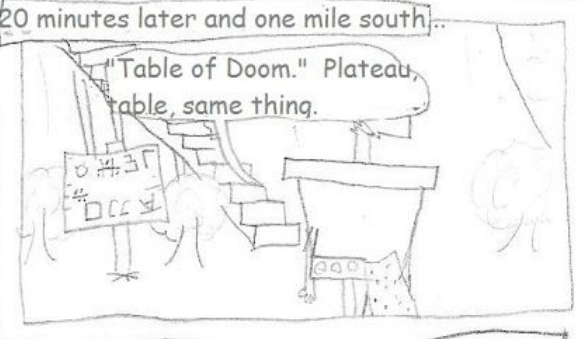
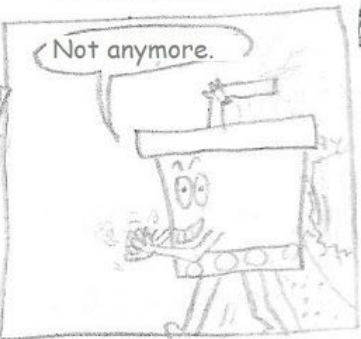
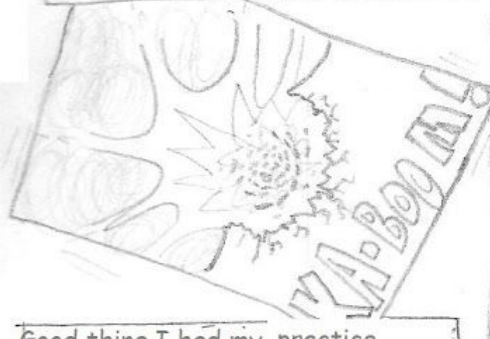
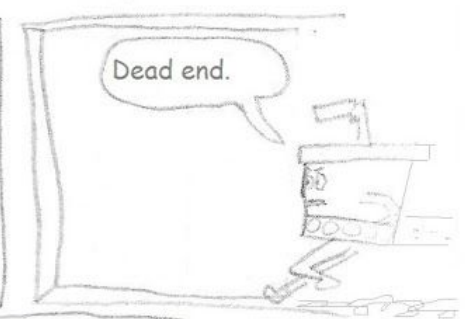
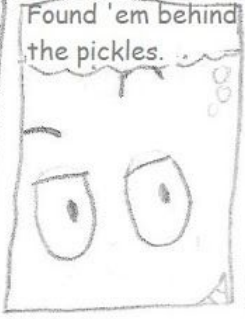
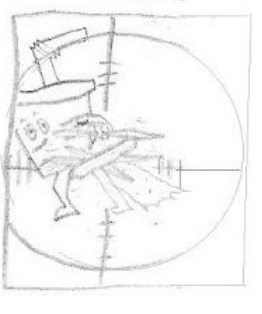
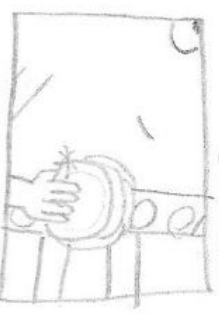
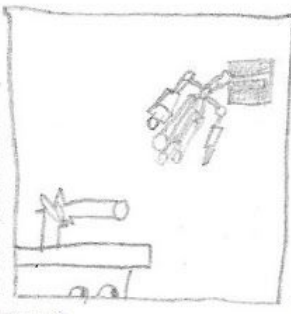
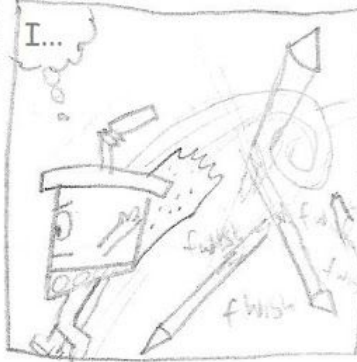
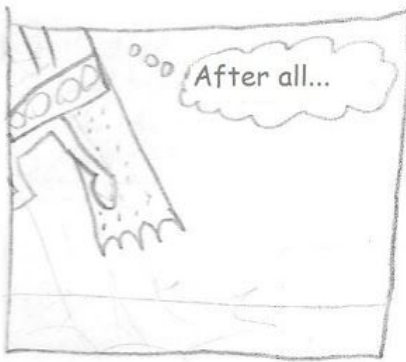
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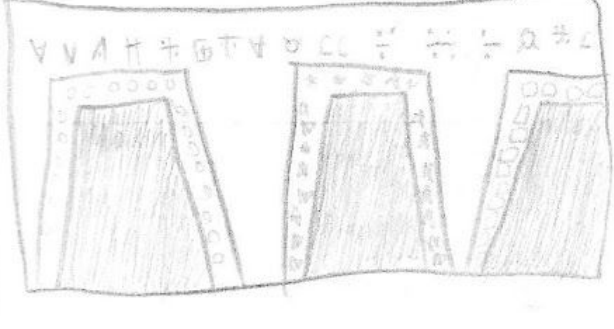
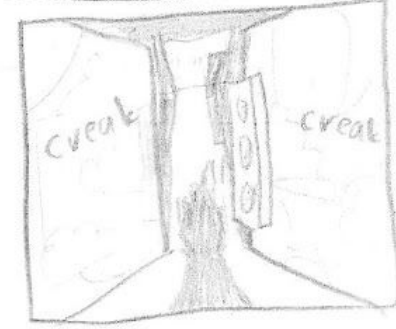
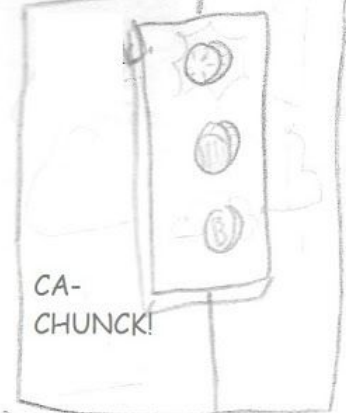
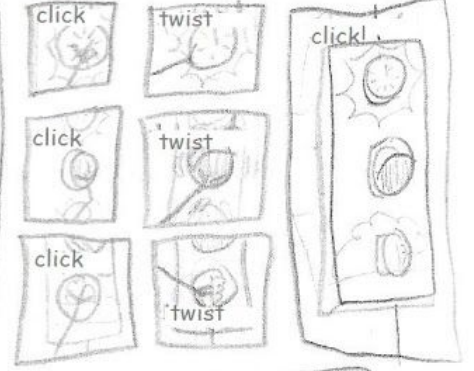
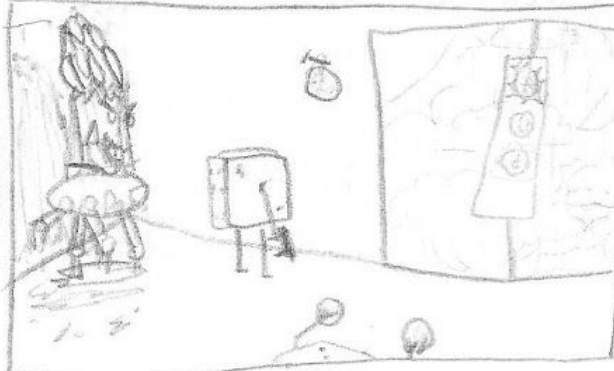
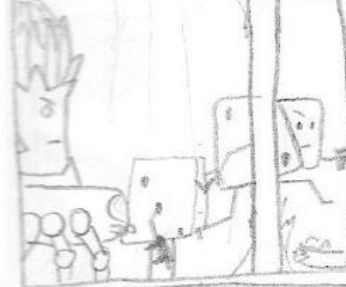
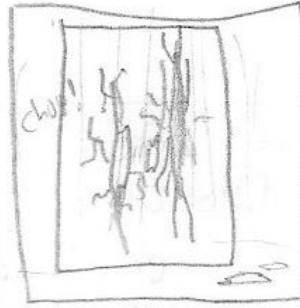
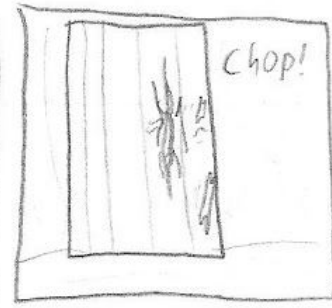
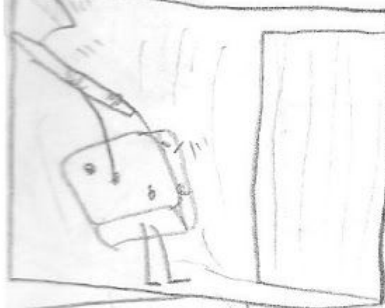
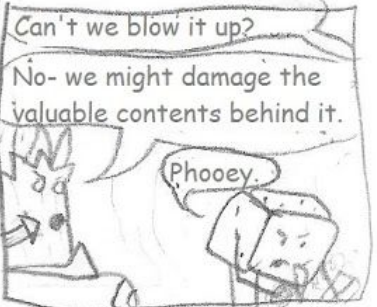
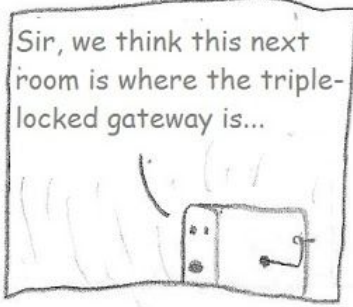
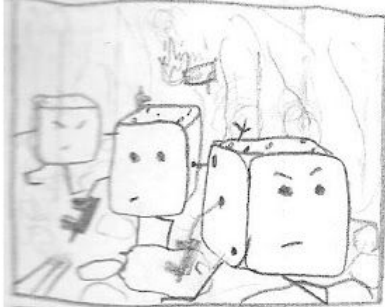
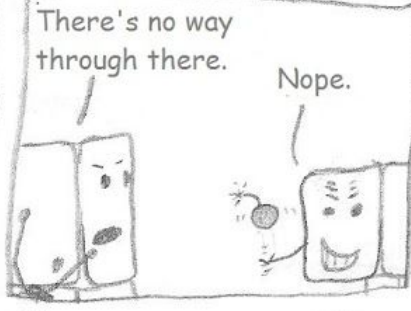
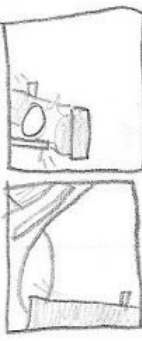
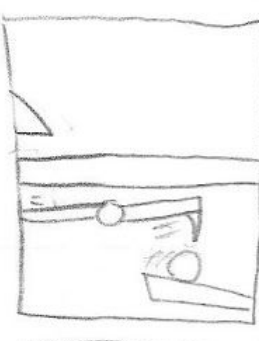
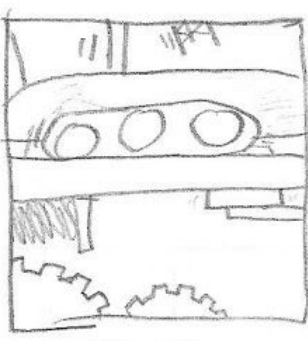




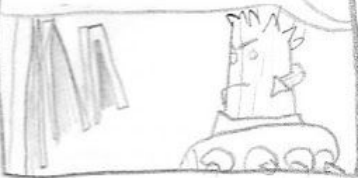








"Three doors stand in front of you. Choose and enter the Sun, Moon, or Sky."



"Already you have overcome the booby-traps and the task of finding the keys. Now you are faced with a third and final trial."

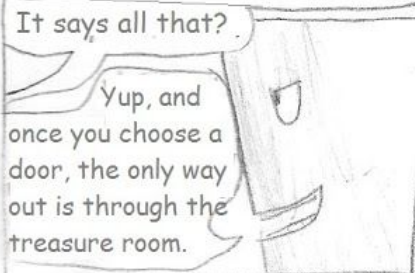


"Each door has its own path, its own set of tests. But two lead nowhere but dead ends, of which there are no return. So choose wisely."

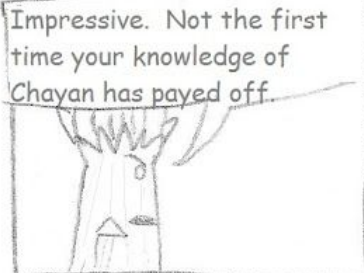


It says all that?

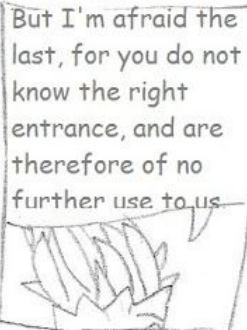
Yup, and once you choose a door, the only way out is through the treasure room.



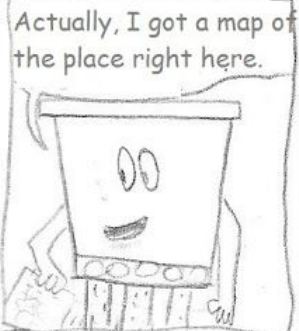
Impressive. Not the first time your knowledge of Chayan has payed off.



But I'm afraid the last, for you do not know the right entrance, and are therefore of no further use to us



Actually, I got a map of the place right here.



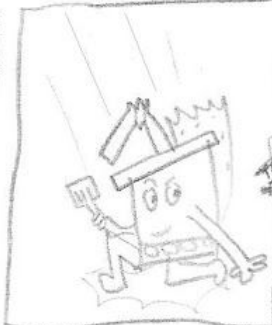
GET IT!!!



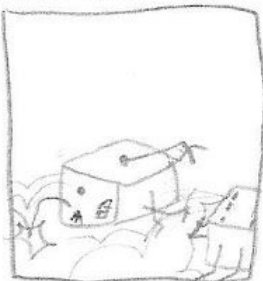
whoop!



Augh!



BULETPROOF SPATULA!!!



smack!



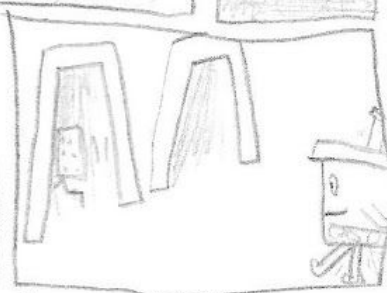
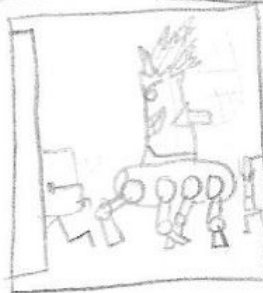
Smoke!



The smoke clears...

Footprints! He went this way!

Follow them!



HEY, GUYS! HAVE FUN IN THERE!



What?!



NO!!!



WHAAA!



Back in Metropia...

Do you really think that finally got the best of the Spider?

Nah.

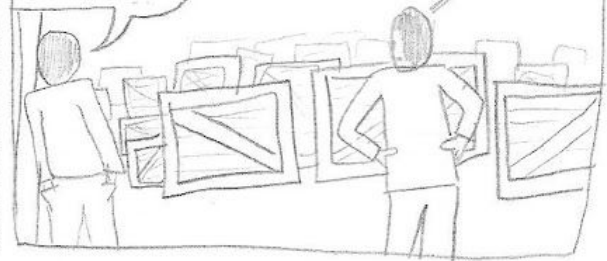


I mean, he's The Spider. The best anyone can do is to slow him down or temporarily contain him.

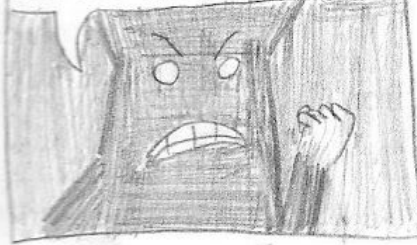


Well, at least he's not getting at the treasure.

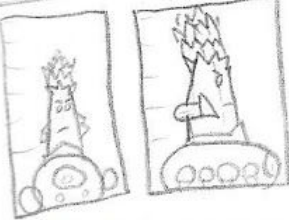
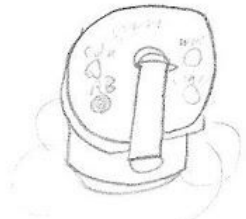
That's for sure.



I'll get you for this, Super Root Beer Man!



The End



The Spider
 Home: Unknown Eye Color: None
 Age: Unknown What is he? Bok Choy
 Quote: None Hair: Spiky Leaves

The Spider is SRBM's number one archenemy. He has no attitude or obsession that matches his name, just his robot "legs." He primarily plots around maximum profit and wealth, but is also out to get SRBM. His lower body was paralyzed in an encounter with SRBM in a grossly misproportioned kitchen. He then built himself a robotic spider that shoots lasers, and returned to crime with a vengeance.

SRBM & Co. Archives
 1172352 LX

