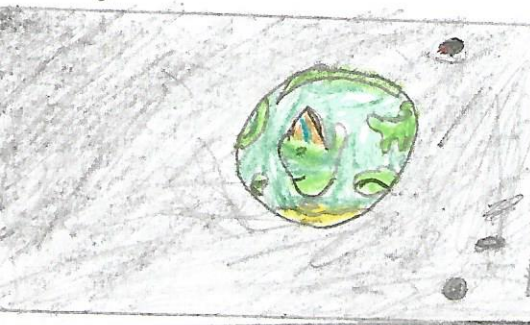


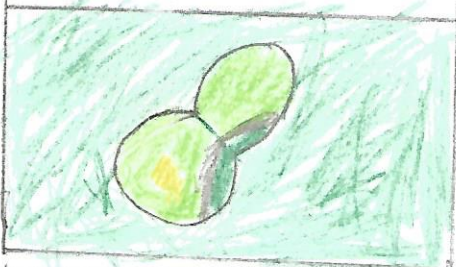
THE NutLand Chronicles

SEASON 1
EPISODE 3

The year is 308 MA...



Since the catastrophe of 194, Nutland has been in ruins for over a decade...



And all hope seems lost...



Well, in the past 14 years, our money's value has dropped to $\frac{1}{10}$, there have been 128 attempted coups, and the majority of the army has deserted!

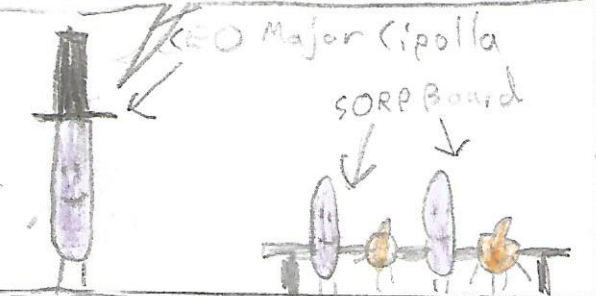
Well, why don't you try repairing the economy?



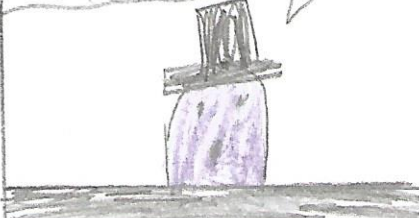
I can't! Parliament refuses to meet. They think this was my fault, even though they were the ones who voted on it. Also, most countries are refusing to buy our coal, complaining about global warming. I believe.

Meanwhile, in Asanpros, SORP...

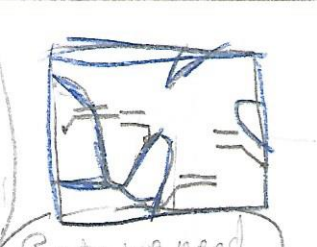
Hello, Everyone, please be seated.



In today's meeting, we have a very serious matter to discuss: Expansion.



Currently, we are the largest exporter of natural gas.

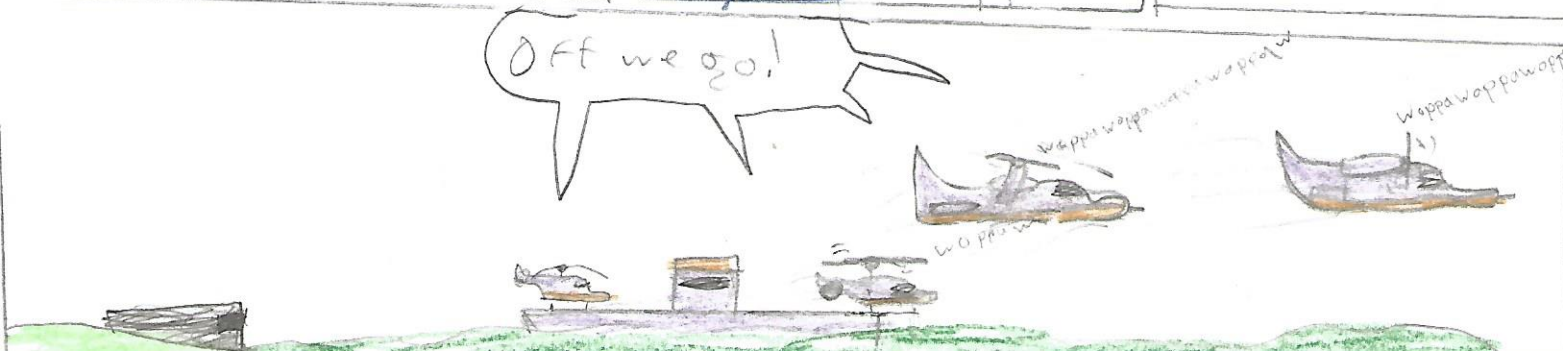
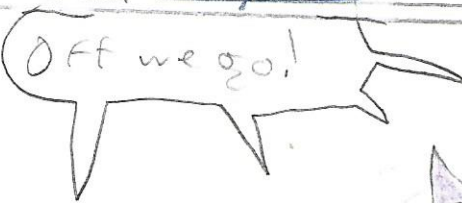
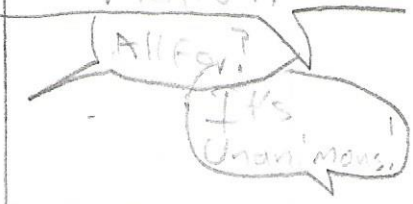


Last month, we agreed to build more launch pads, not realising we had nowhere to put them.

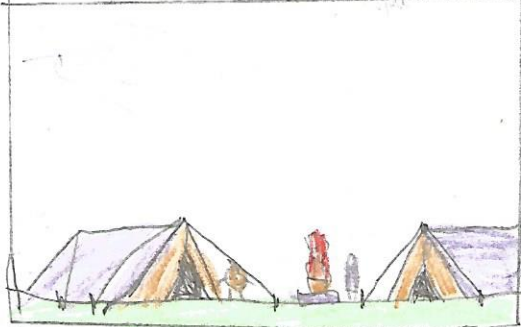
I move we settle in that peninsula in the northern crescent!



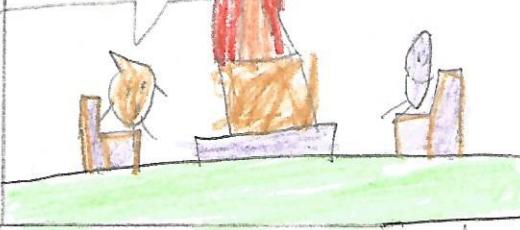
I second that motion!



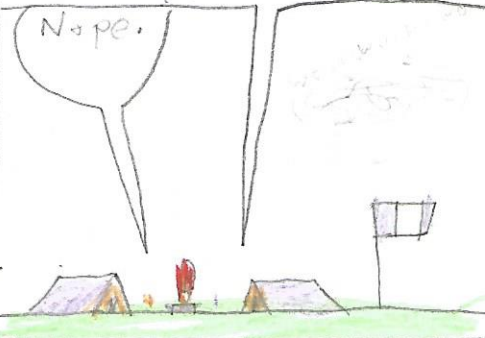
Relish campsite in the new city of Yndoc.



Today marks a very important day in relish history - our corporation has finally acquired a land to do business on.



Does anyone else hear a helicopter sound?



Did you hear that?

Yes, I did.

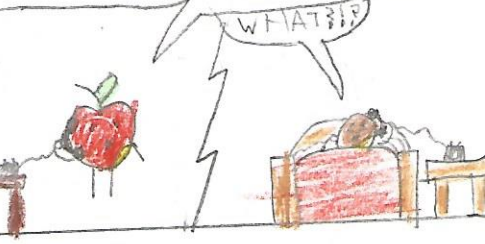
Later, in Applian Air Force Command, New Apricot, Applia:

SORP are doing WHAT!?

Invading, sir.



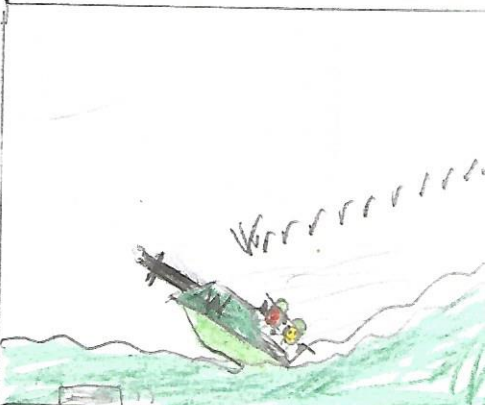
(Hell?)
Hello, Prime Minister. I'm sorry to bother you at this hour, but it appears that we have been invaded by SORP.



Send the air force! And the Navy! Maybe the Army as well!

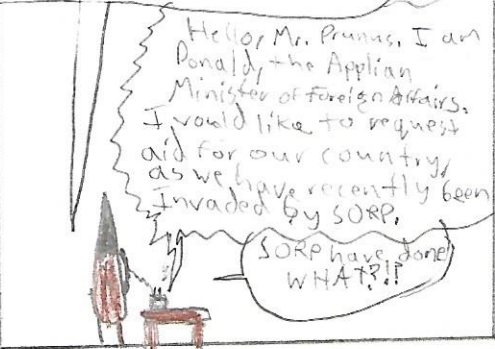
>click<
>beep boop boop<

Hello? Minister of Foreign Affairs?
Please contact other nations for help, we're being invaded by SORP!



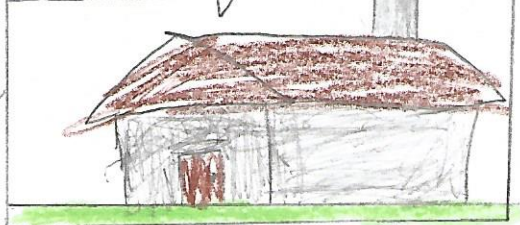
Meanwhile, in Mounds, Nutland...

Hello, you've reached Nutch Secretary of State Prunus.

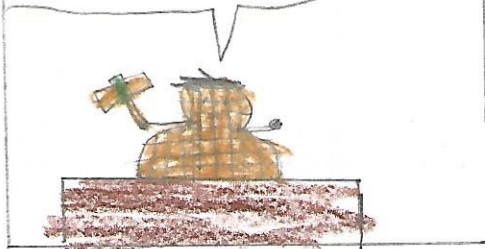


Later, in the Nutch Parliament...

Thank you all for coming, here. I know the country is in ruins, but...



Applia has offered us £200,000,000 for a large amount of steel. Any opinions?



Although this is a considerable amount of money, our economy is doing so badly that it won't make a difference.

I have a solution!

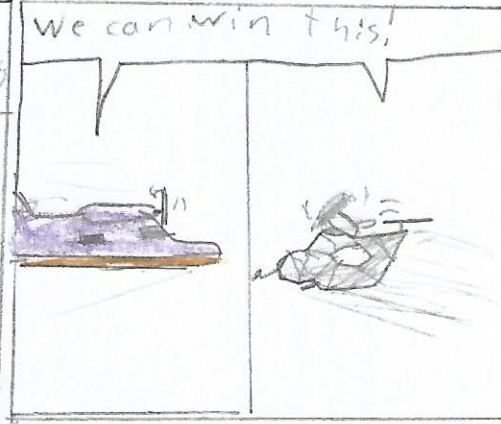
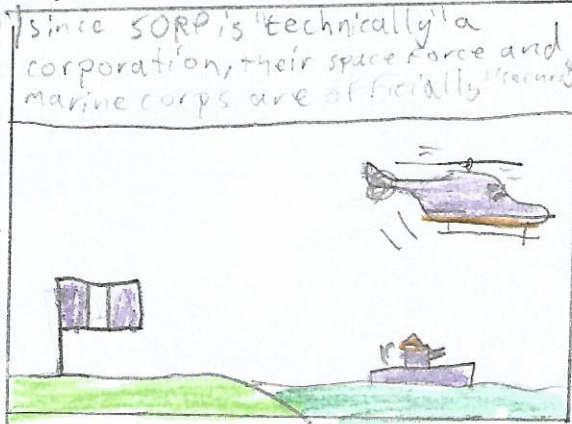
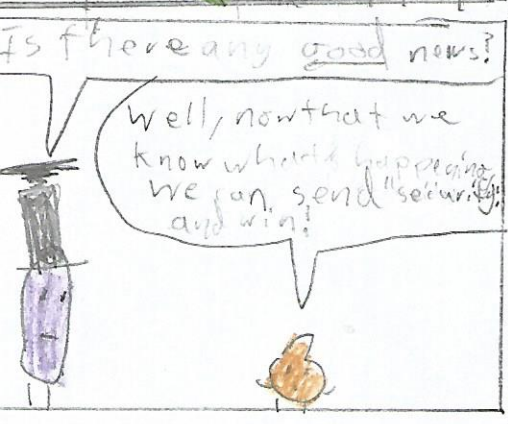


While I was in Pankrag yesterday, the King proposed an economic Union between us, them, and the kingdom of Bogelion. If we demonitize our old currency, we can use this new currency to profit!

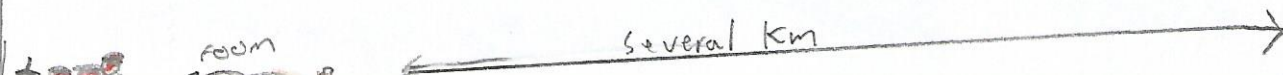
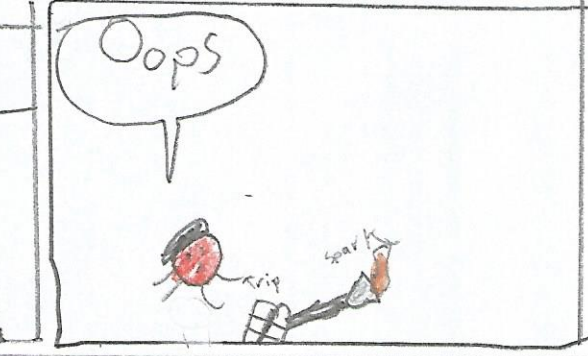
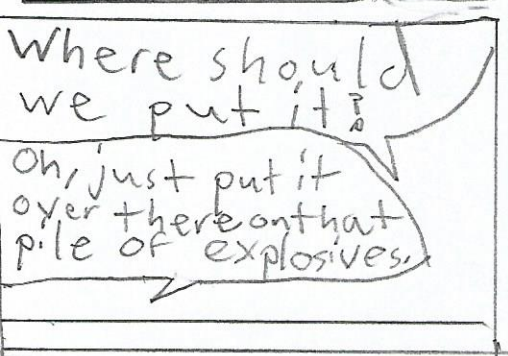
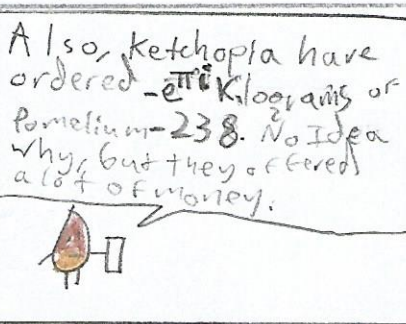


All in favor?



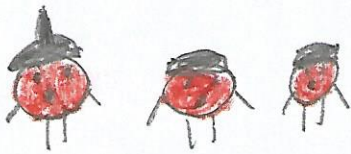
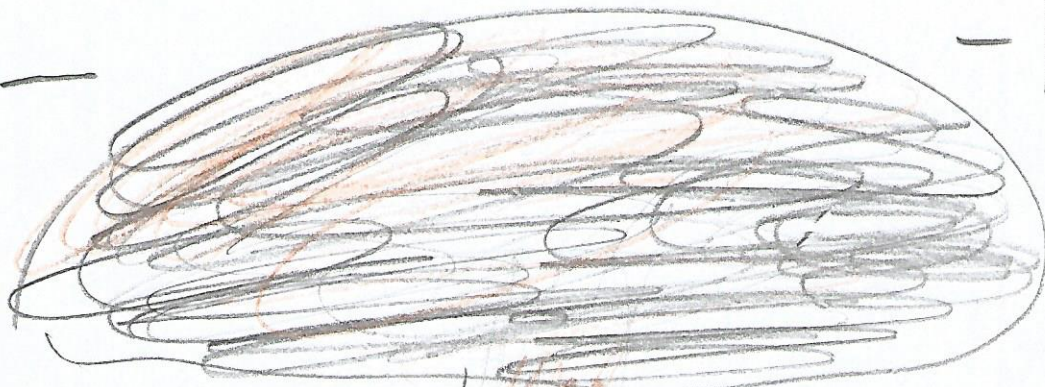


Meanwhile, Back in Nutland...



KA-

-BOOM



AAAAGGH!



My Hat!!



That's IT!
After so many accidents,
I quit!



Well, it looks like
we just unintentionally
designed the most
powerful bomb on
the planet.



Also,
we now
only have
3 soldiers

May 1945 New York

Military News

Ketchopian Accident creates
"Atomic" Bomb!

...of which was exploded, causing no
what is left of it is left to a collection
of debris. Many nations have
started stockpiling these bombs,
including SORP, NE, ROW, and CG.

A photo of the bomb

25% of RO soldiers have deserted P2	CG enters war after possibly being bombed by P3 & E1	BL Regent standardized elements 07	AP attack forces destroyed CG border A-A P4
--	--	---	--

Who could
That be?

Ring
Ring



Hello?



Hello, Your
Muttness.
President
Kennydew
Speaking.



I'm calling to discuss with
You the topic of Applia - I know
that we are both giving large
amounts of aid, and thought
it would be more effective
if we combined our efforts.



Good Idea! And Applia needs even more help now that the Cheese & Grapean Empire has joined the war,



Great! we shall call it the Melo-Nutch Alliance!



Shoot it Down!

Grur

We can't! We are at war with the ROW!




Meanwhile, in a SORP Military base, Ikasagan...

At last! My Helicopter is ready!

The first ever H-1 Nuclear Helicopter is ready for battle!

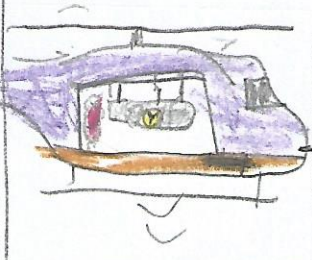



Major Cipolla to Dr. Veg. Execute Operation Nattuhnam

It will be done.

off we go.

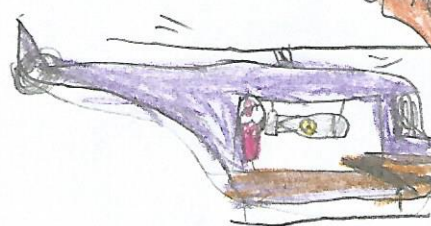


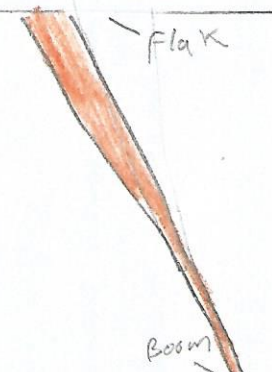




sir, we have reached Pearoshima!

Bomb Away!



Boom

KA -

- BOOM



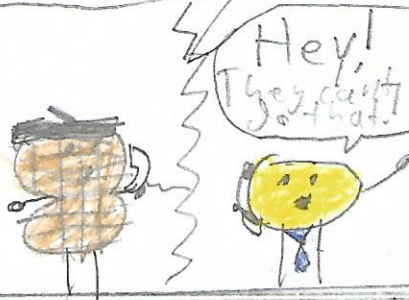


Mr. President! SORP
have dropped an A-Bomb
on Pearoshima, Applia!

We need to
show SORP and
the Cheese Europeans that
WE MEAN BUSINESS!

Right! Nuke
lem!

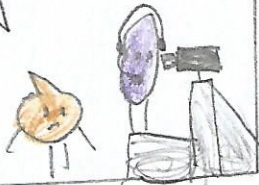
What? No, I meant
send a strongly
worded letter



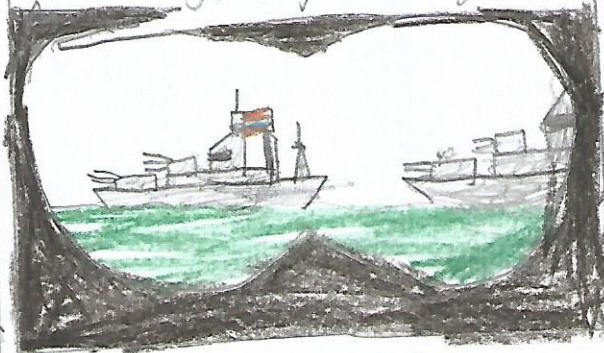
Meanwhile, i'n Asanpro, SORP...

What's that?

Let me
see.

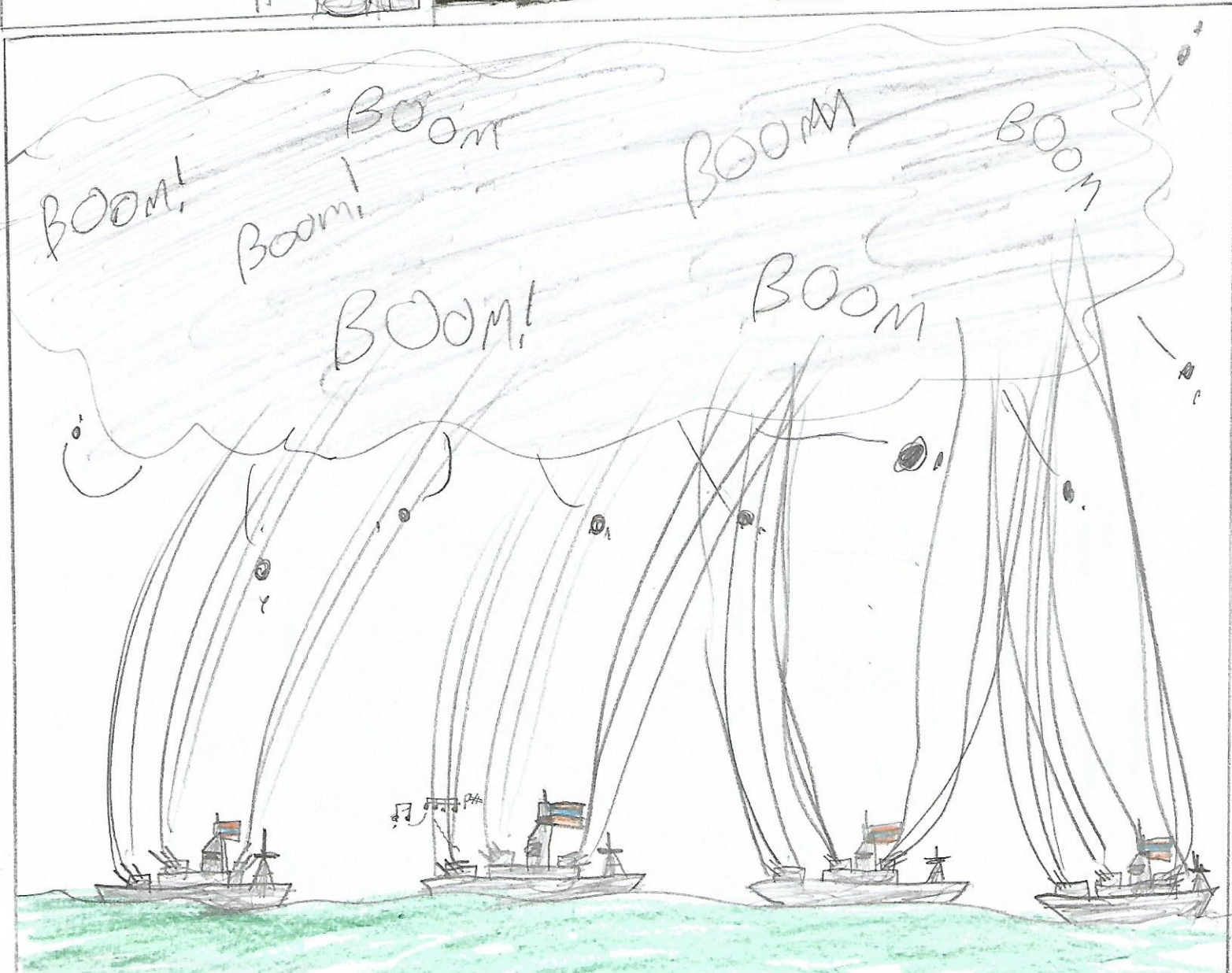


That's... The citrus Royal
Navy? Why are they here?

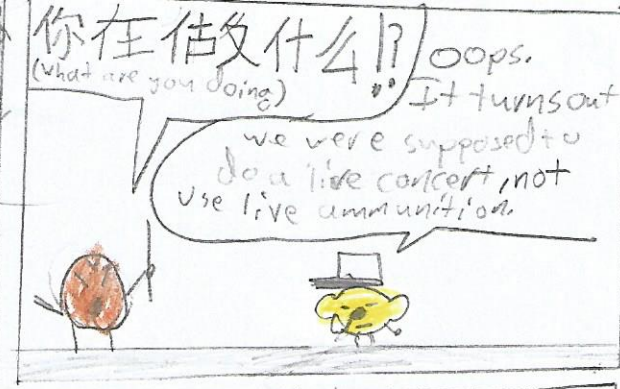


And why is there
an orchestra
conductor?

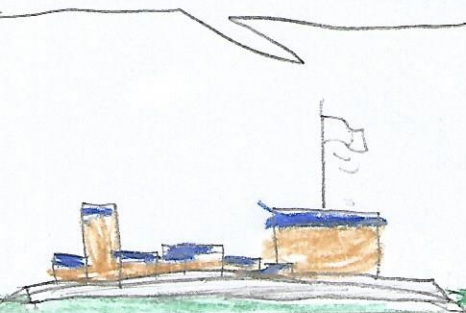
A one, two, three, FOUR



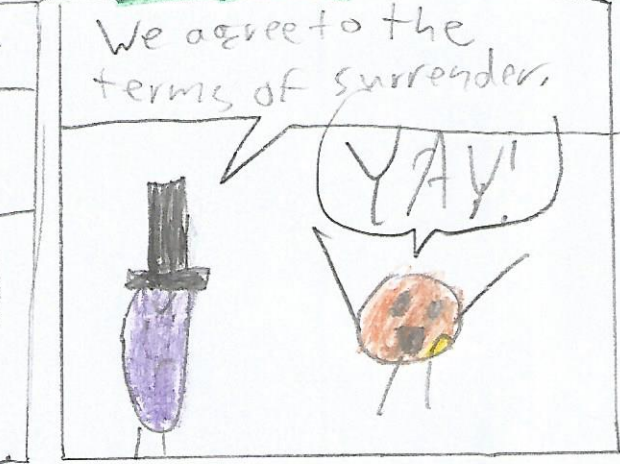
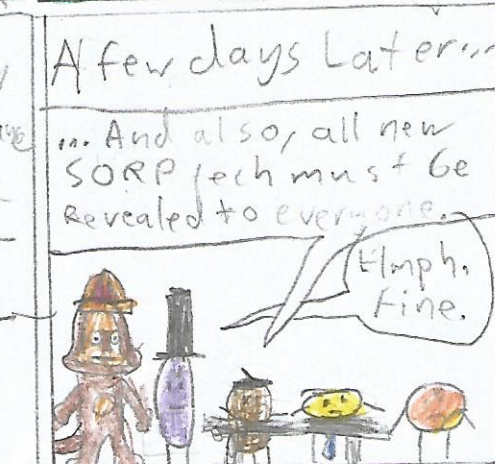
Don't know what's worse -
The shelling, or the fact
that it's to the tune of
The Year 162 Solemn Overture
in E♭ Major by Pyotr
Ilyich Trecioni.



Look! We music-ed
them into capitulation!

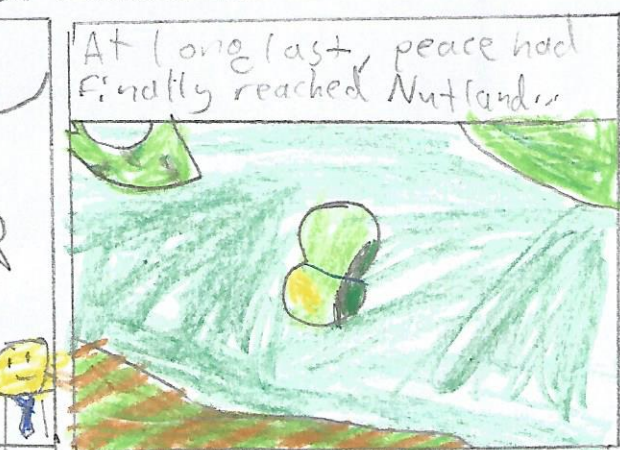
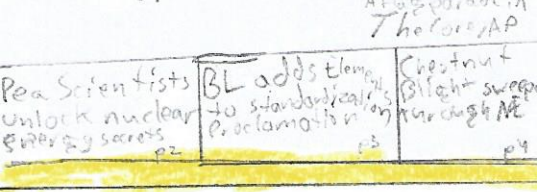


It turns out they
surrendered not because
of us, but because
of Nutland and ROW en-
gineering a strongly worded
letter.



NE and ROW Defeat SORP!

The Forces of SORP and
the Cheeseograpen
Empire have been
defeated!



... Or had it?

