

Not to sound cocky or anything, but there aren't many missions that I've failed.

Sure, I've had a few that had gone awry, but never really failed.

Well...ok, that's not entirely true.

**DAMN IT!
WHAT KIND OF CHEAP TRICK IS THIS?**

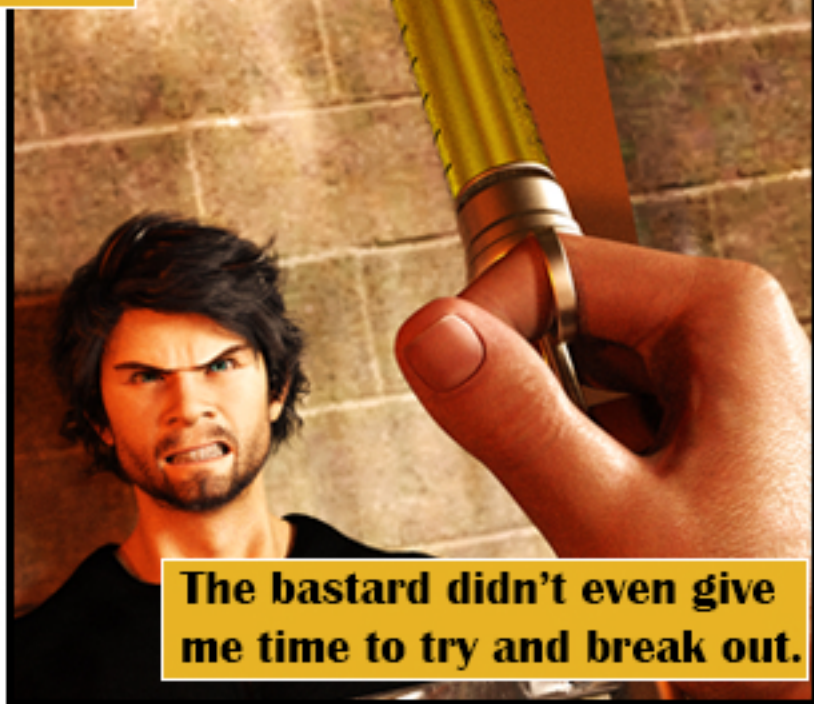
I don't like to talk about it, but I guess I have to for this review, huh?

**Case 06X
Agent: Trapp
Location: redacted
Year: 20XX**

This is Mitch Trapp, going over case file 06X, my one failed mission.



I had been ambushed by my target. He managed to knock me into a wall rigged to hold someone in place. I was stuck.



The bastard didn't even give me time to try and break out.



RELAX,
SPY-MAN.

THIS IS JUST
SOMETHING TO
TAKE THE EDGE
OFF

WHAT ARE-
AURGH!



URGFH



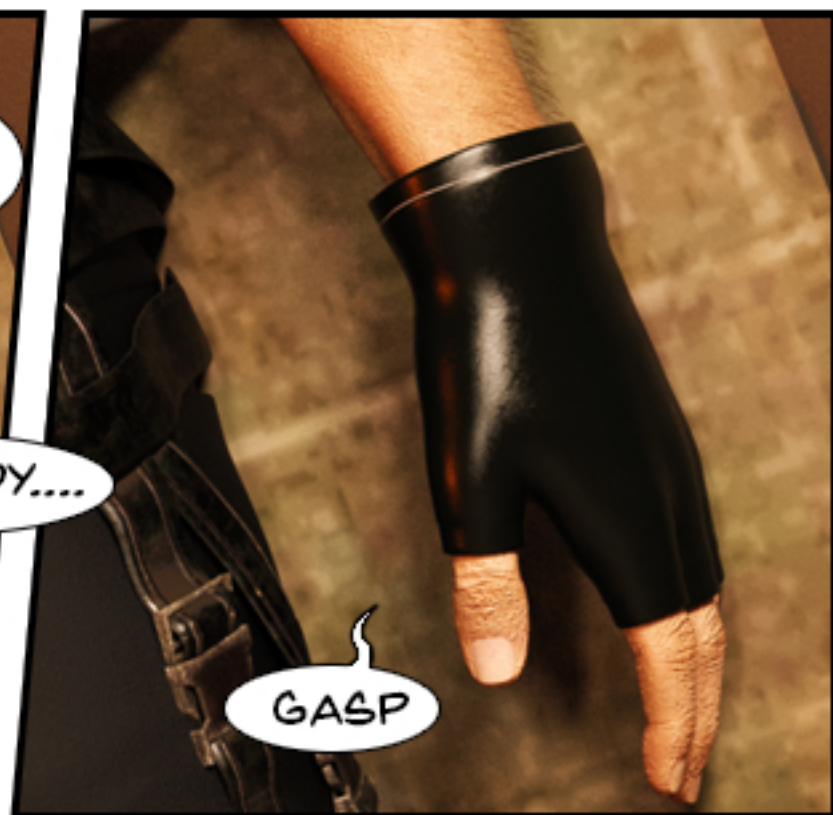
MY....



FEELS
LIKE....

FIRE

MY BODY....



GASP




CAN'T...
MOVE.

WHAT DID...
YOU DO...
TO ME?

OH HO! YOU
CAN STILL
TALK, HUH?

YOU'RE ONE
TOUGH FELLA
IF MY DRUG HASN'T
LOCKED YOUR
LIPS TOO.





YOU'RE
POSSABLE!

let me tell ya, its fun getting
stripped down like a ken doll.

Especially not by a guy with
cold ass hands and bad puns.

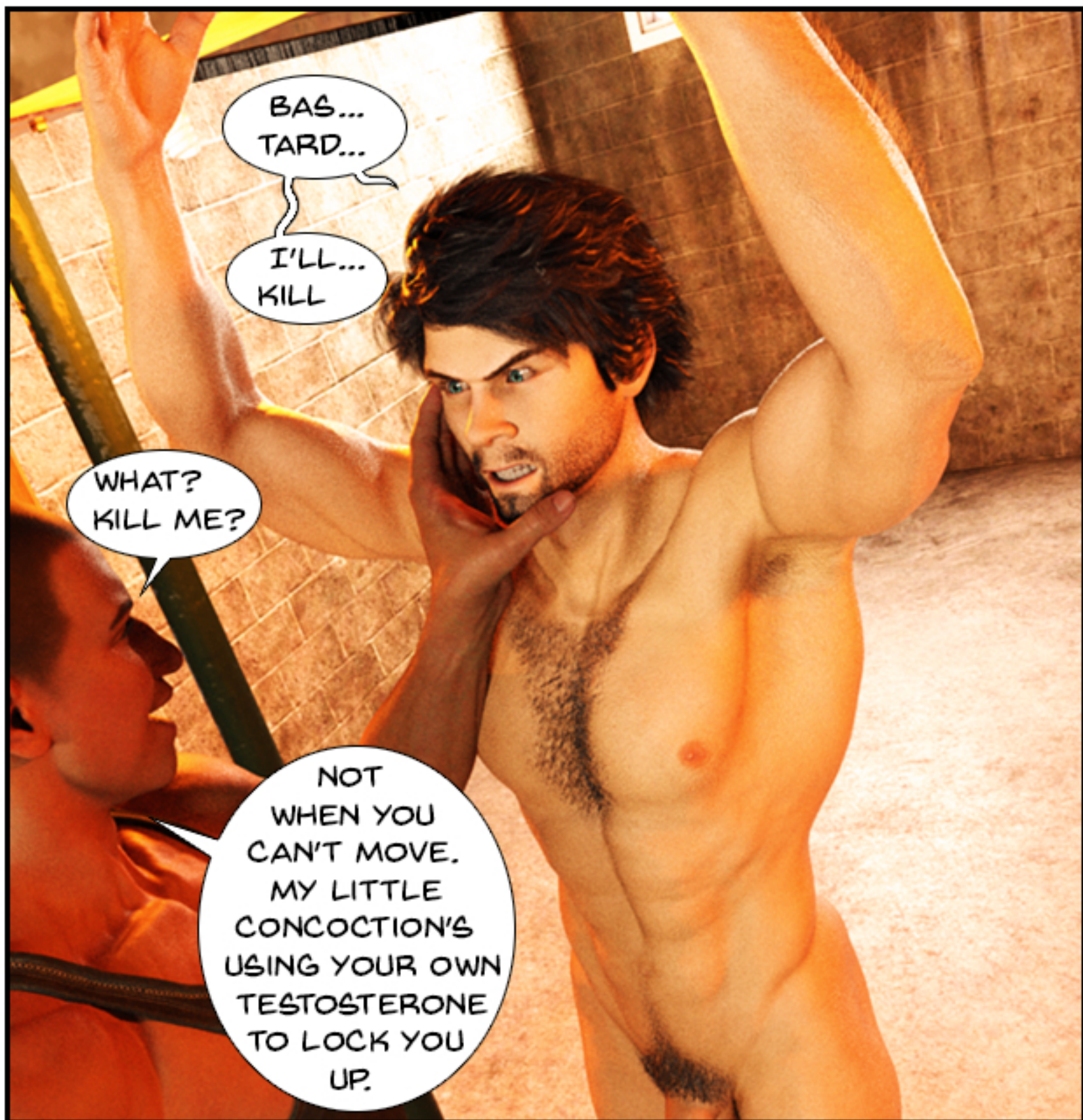




OH HO,
IMPRESSIVE



UGH...
DON'T
TOUCH...
ME!



BAS...
TARD...

I'LL...
KILL

WHAT?
KILL ME?

NOT
WHEN YOU
CAN'T MOVE.
MY LITTLE
CONCOCTION'S
USING YOUR OWN
TESTOSTERONE
TO LOCK YOU
UP.



SO
UNLESS
YOU CAN
CUM ON
COMMAND

URGH!
NO!



NOW MY
HANDSOME
SPY-DOLL,
LETS
SEE...



YOUR
BEST
POSE.

I won't go into details

**but it took him 3 hours of playing
around to find the right "look"**



He was definitely just doing it just for fun, because in the end he went with something super simple.

LOOKING GOOD, SPY-MAN.

NOW, HOLD STILL, KAY? I DON'T WANT TO WASTE THIS.

SHUTUP... FUCK.... IS THAT?

OH THIS? JUST ANOTHER CONCOCTION OF MY MAKING.

POLYMER-CEMENT THAT PUTS PEOPLE INTO STASIS

AS A LIVING STATUES!

W-WHAT?!





F-FUCKING...
C-COLD!

S-
STOP!
STOP...
IT!


SPLASH!!!



OH
JUST
RELAX
SPY-
MAN.

JUST
LET MY
GOOP DO ITS
JOB. Y'KNOW,
THIS IS MY FAV-
PART. WATCHING
IT COAT MY TOYS
WAY IT JUST
ROLLS OFF
THEIR BODS.
OH HO.

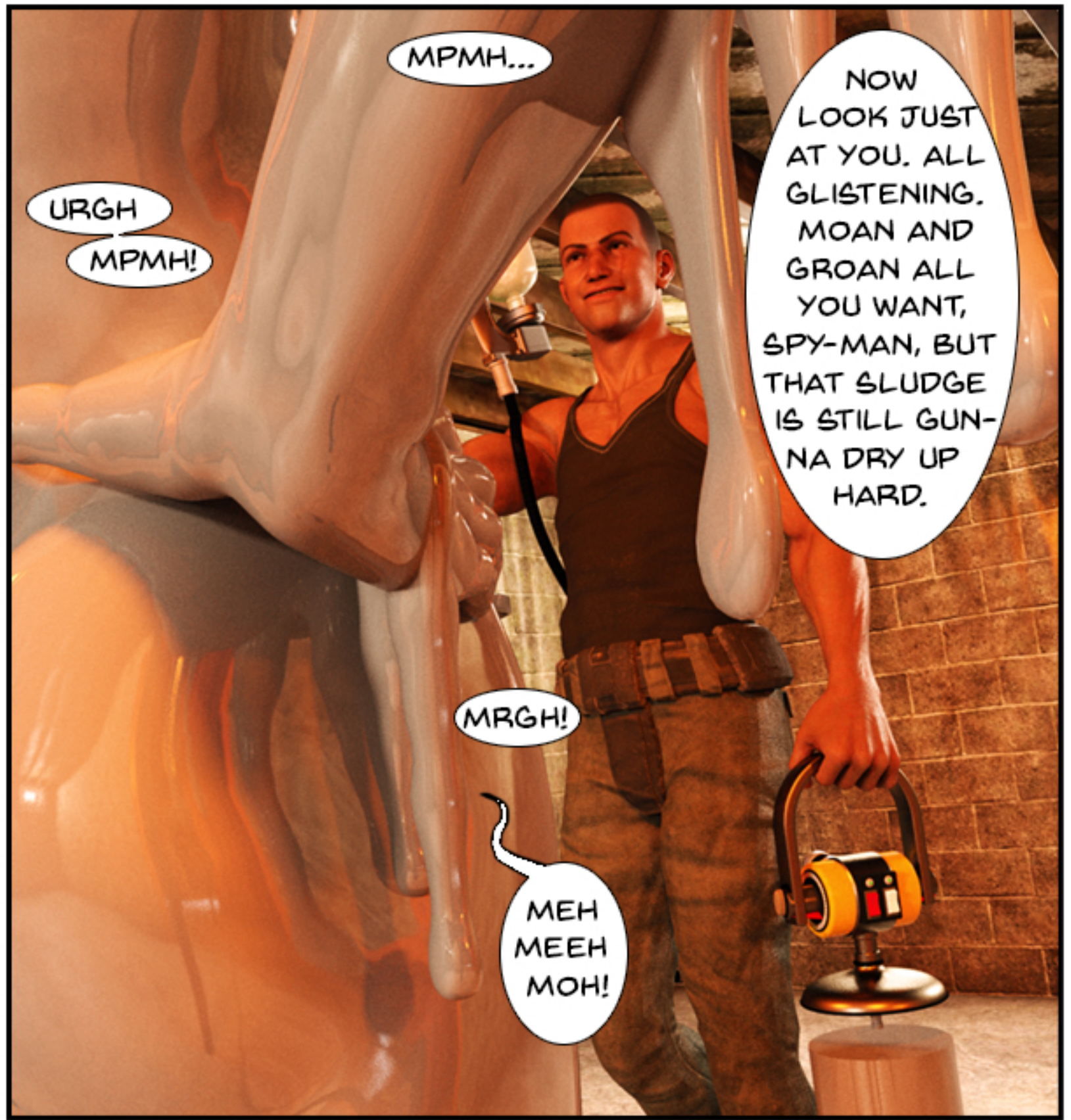
SHUTUP...



SPLASH!!!

ARGH! GETISH
SPUSH OSPH MLE!

ARGHPL-
MPMHPMH!



MPMH...

URGH

MPMH!

NOW
LOOK JUST
AT YOU. ALL
GLISTENING.
MOAN AND
GROAN ALL
YOU WANT,
SPY-MAN, BUT
THAT SLUDGE
IS STILL GUN-
NA DRY UP
HARD.

MRGH!

MEH
MEEH
MOH!



BY
MY CAL-
CULA-
TIONS, I'D
GIVE YA
'BOUT 30
MINS.

SO
GIVE IT
YER
ALL.



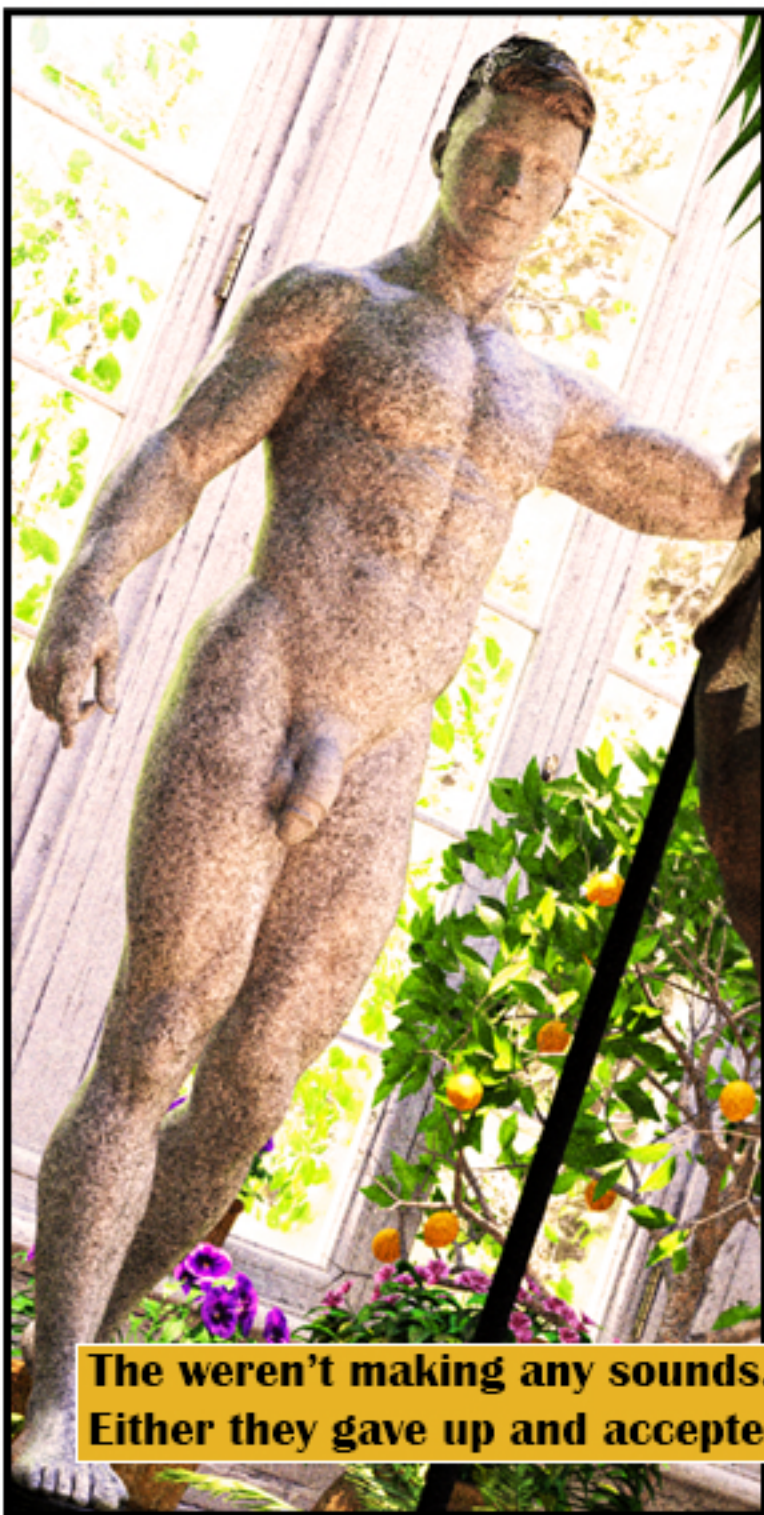
24 hours later...



**He brought me up to
this green house**



His "trophy room" he said.



**The weren't making any sounds.
Either they gave up and accepted**




or worse.

A man with a shaved head, wearing a black tank top, is looking at a wooden lantern. He has a thoughtful expression, with his hand near his chin. The lantern is made of dark wood with a glass panel. The background is a tiled wall.

AND
A LITTLE
LANTERN
TO COM-
PLETE THE
LOOK. OH HO,
PERFECT! A
FINE ADDITION
TO MY GAR-
DEN, DON'T
YOU THINK.
SPY-MAN
?

MMHPH...

A man in a black tank top is looking at a large, blue, muscular statue. The statue is made of a textured material and has a very muscular physique. The man is looking at the statue with a surprised expression.

OH HO, STILL
MAKING NOISE
HUH?

MMMGH

I'M
REALLY
IMPRESSED.
NOT ALOT
OF TOYS DO.
KEEP IT UP,
SPY-MAN.

MMRPH!

BIG STRONG
GUY. FIGHTING
WITH EVERYTHING
HE'S GOT?

RRMH!

A close-up of the blue muscular statue's upper body. The statue is very muscular, with a broad chest and large arms. It has a textured, metallic-looking surface.

MMPH

MMRR!

A close-up of the blue muscular statue's lower body. The statue is very muscular, with a broad chest and large arms. It has a textured, metallic-looking surface.

MRGH!

And that's technically how I failed my mission. I was able to take out the target when Agent Jackson found me and got me out,

but I guess the higher ups still count it as a fail.

MAKES FOR THE ULTIMATE TROPHY!

PMHPM!

MMRPH!

URGH!!!

Sometimes I do wonder...

If Jackson hadn't found me, how long I would have been stuck in that damn garden?

Unable to move.

Just standing around like some damn lamp post.

Worst month of my life.

