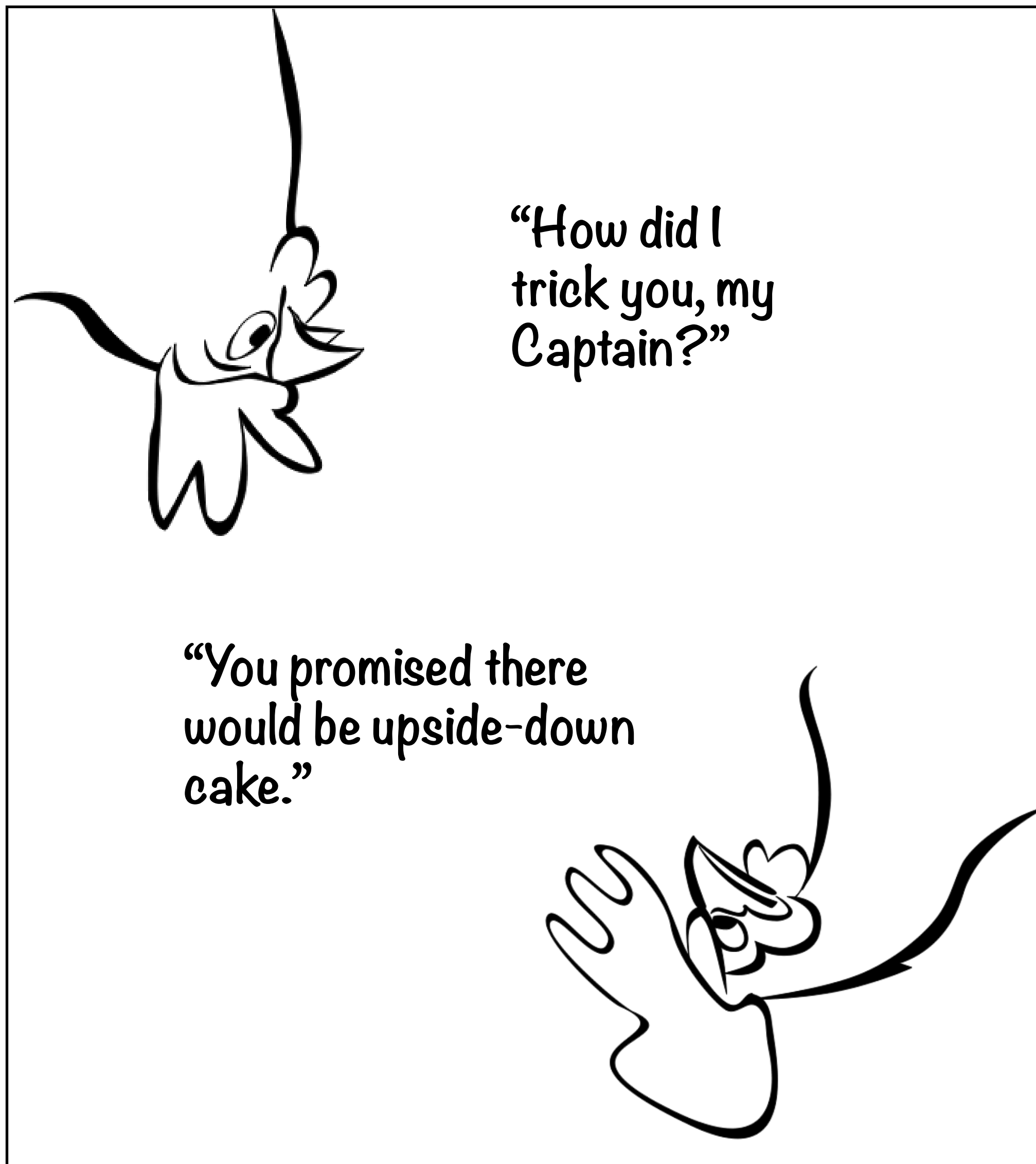




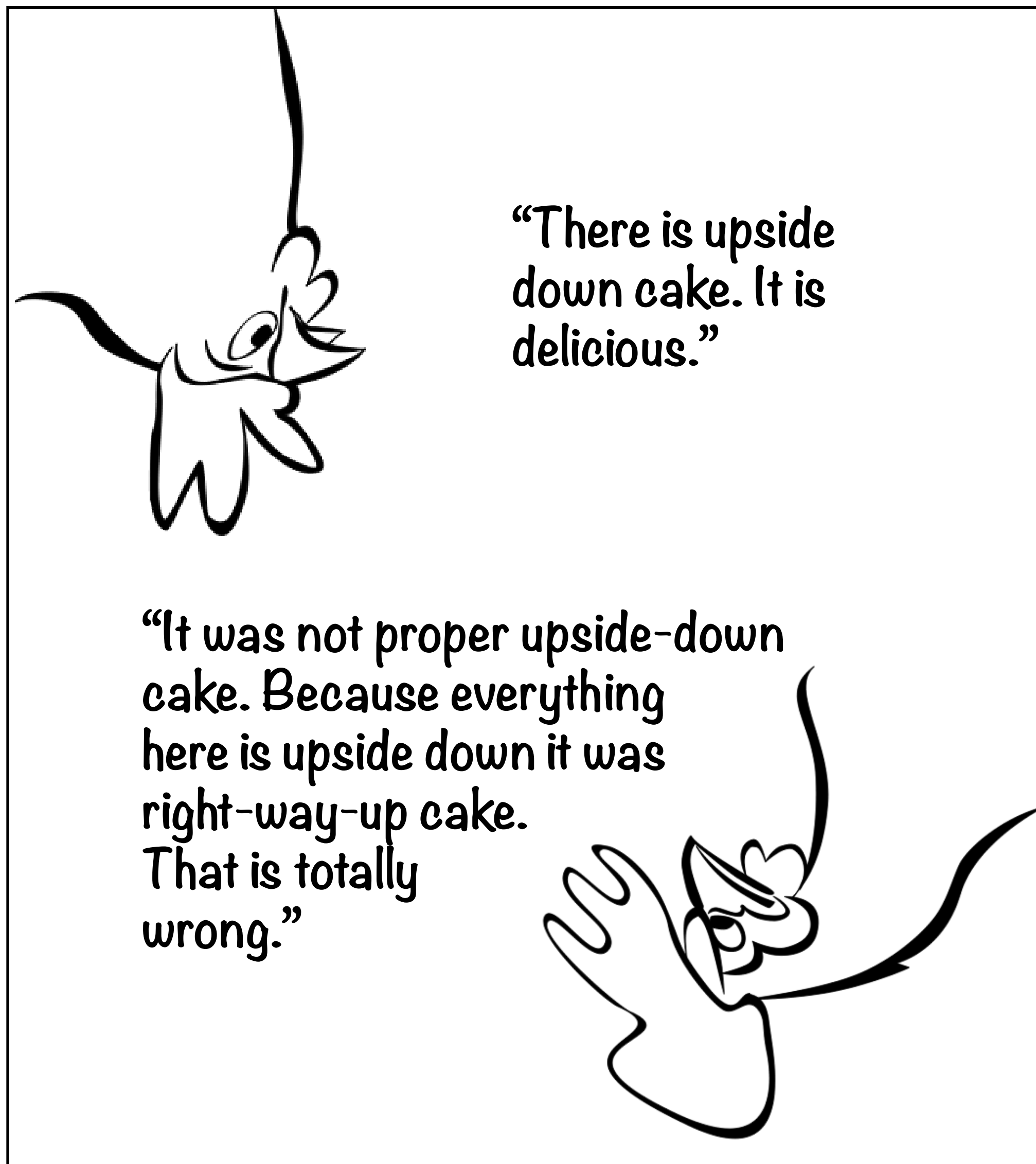
"How are you liking our visit to philosophically upside-down world, my Captain?"

"It is totally fucked. I shouldn't ever have agreed to come here. You tricked me."



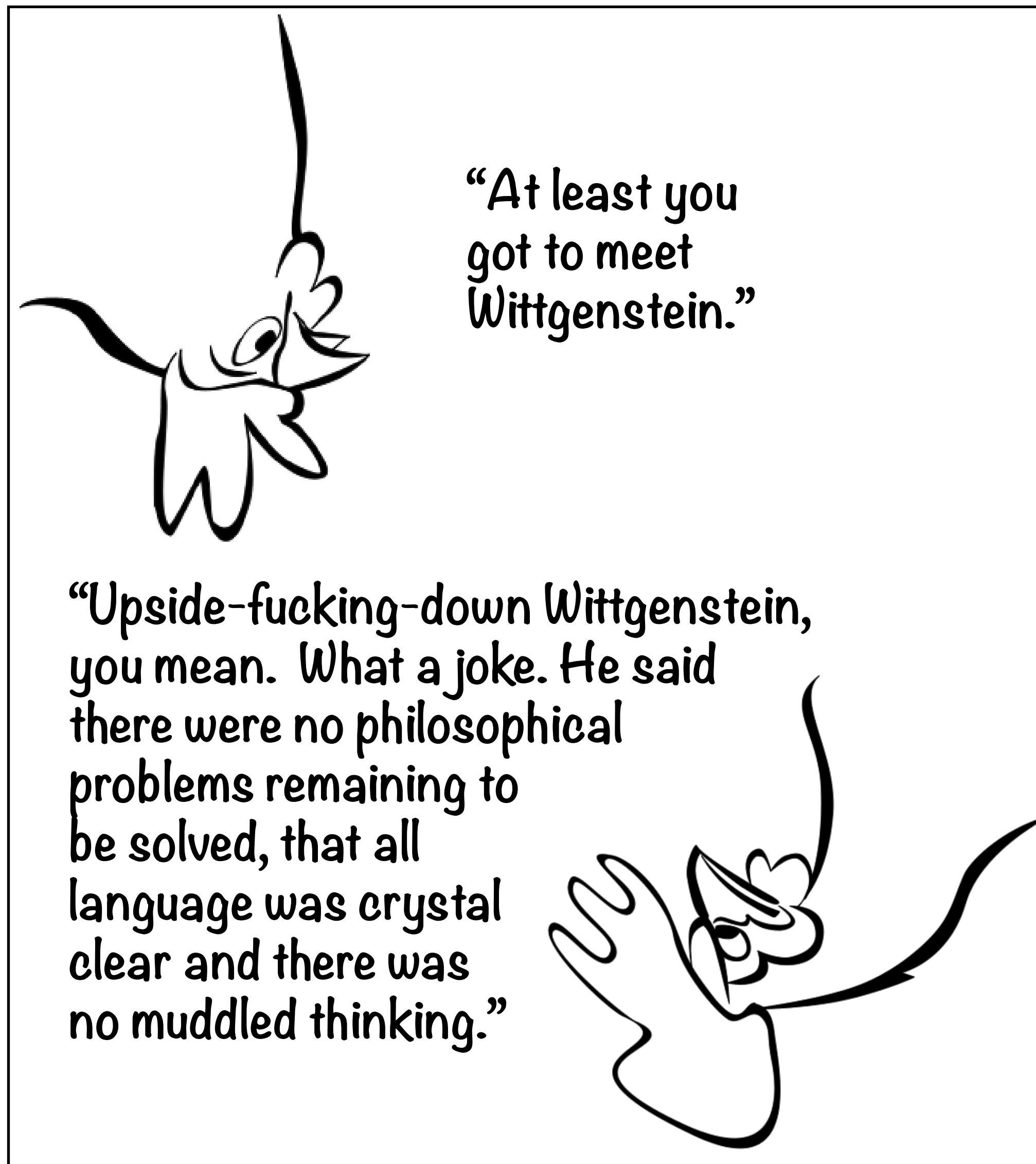
"How did I trick you, my Captain?"

"You promised there would be upside-down cake."



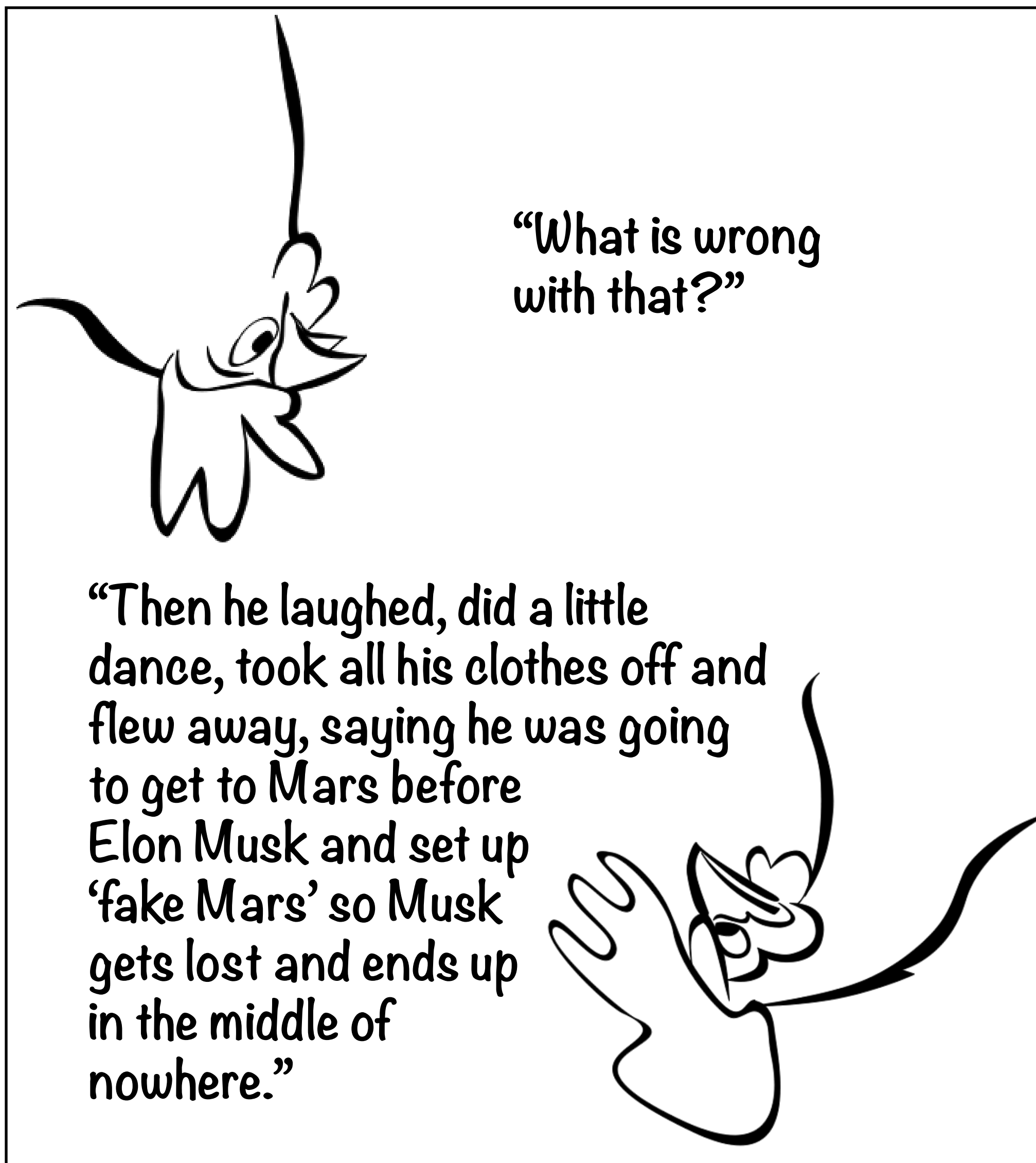
"There is upside down cake. It is delicious."

"It was not proper upside-down cake. Because everything here is upside down it was right-way-up cake. That is totally wrong."



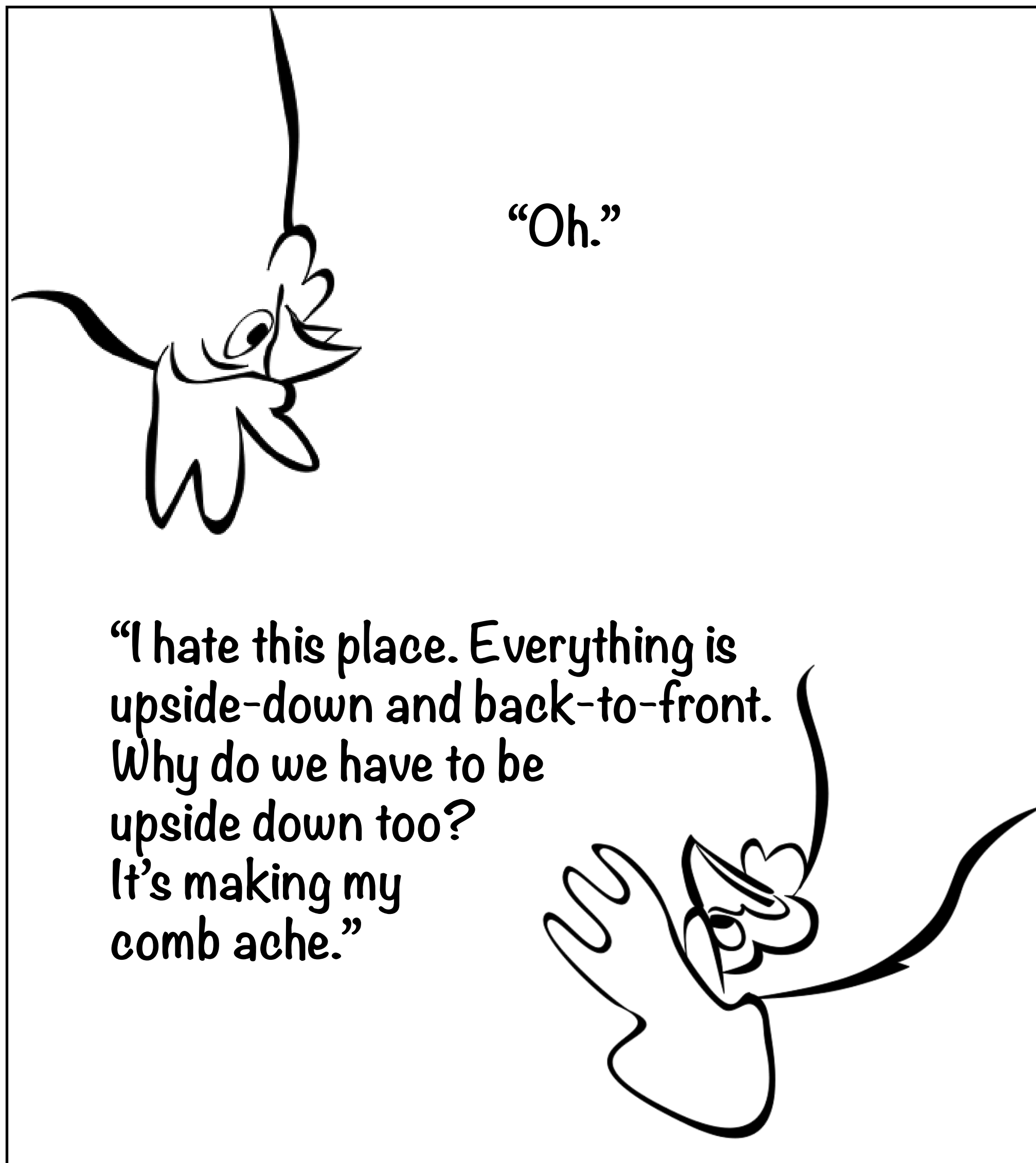
"At least you got to meet Wittgenstein."

"Upside-fucking-down Wittgenstein, you mean. What a joke. He said there were no philosophical problems remaining to be solved, that all language was crystal clear and there was no muddled thinking."



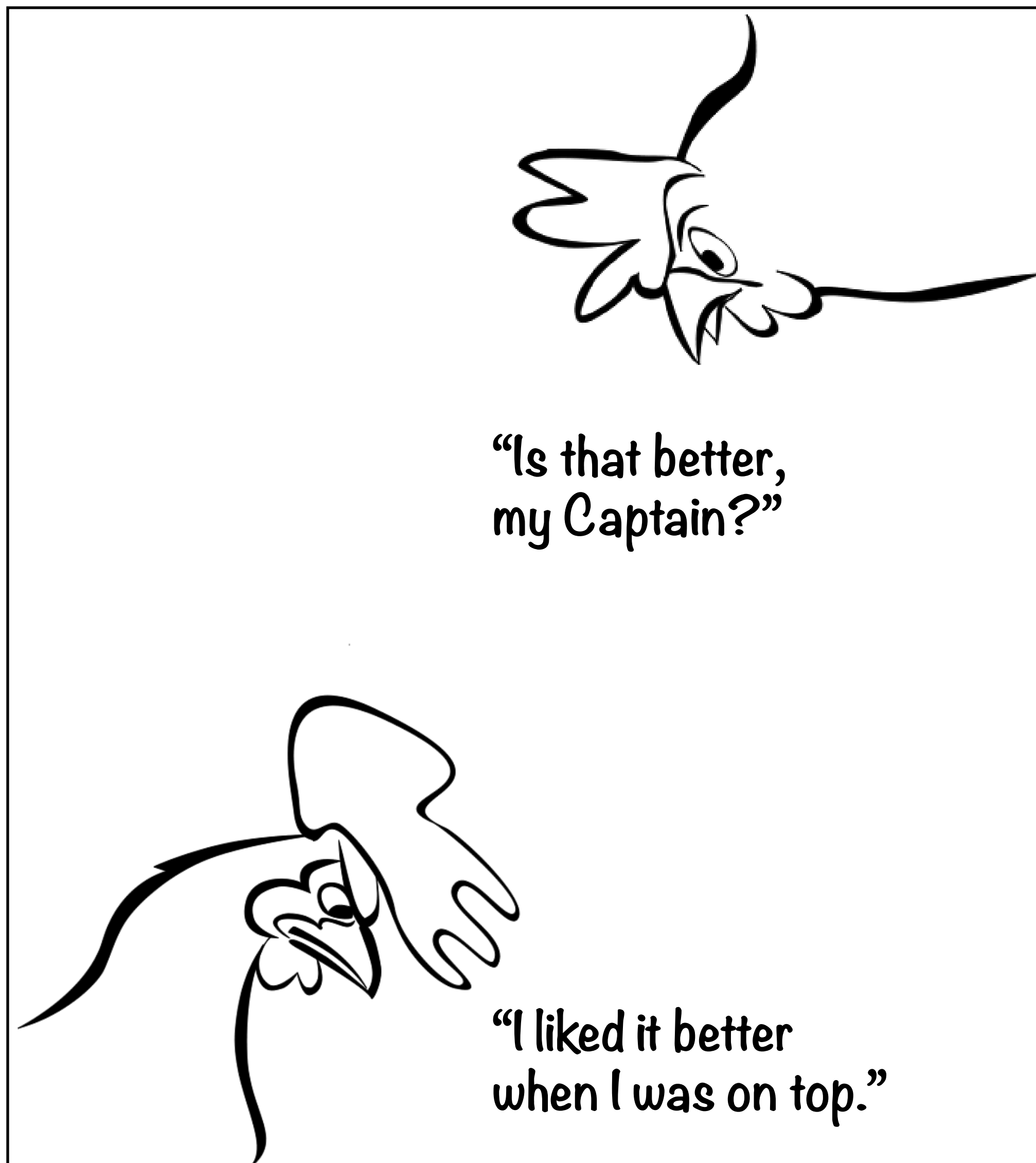
"What is wrong with that?"

"Then he laughed, did a little dance, took all his clothes off and flew away, saying he was going to get to Mars before Elon Musk and set up 'fake Mars' so Musk gets lost and ends up in the middle of nowhere."



"Oh."

"I hate this place. Everything is upside-down and back-to-front. Why do we have to be upside down too? It's making my comb ache."



"Is that better, my Captain?"

"I liked it better when I was on top."



"I think this makes me look kind-of angry."

"I'll give you angry, Mudlark. And what's more, you can shove your friend Wittgenstein up your upside-down clacker."