With zero advanced warning, a good chunk of Outland is rocked in all directions by a big, quaking, shaking, trouble-making kabloom...
There you are! What happened?

I connected the Thing-a-Ma-Boob to the whatzis instead of to the whatchamacallit! Help me up, Dead Ringer!

So, things did not go according to plan...

"Plan?" plans are for amateurs!

Where did that picture go? I was looking at a portrait of my one true love...

This one?

If you're going to conquer all of Azeroth, it might help to have a plan! Maybe?

I'm too busy to formulate a plan! How can I possibly get anything done if I'm going to spend time knowing what I'm doing?

No...my other true love! Keep looking! It must be around here somewhere!
WAIT ONE MIND-NUMBING MINUTE! WHAT IF WE COULD CREATE SOMETHING THAT WOULD DO MY PLANNING FOR ME?

FOUND IT!

IS THIS HER? THE ONLY GOBLIN AS BOOMTASTIC AS YOU?

THAT IS SHE! SOMEONE I ADORE ALMOST AS MUCH AS I ADORE ME!

WHO WOULDN'T BE IMPRESSED?

I'LL NEED THE AID OF MY FELLOW MAD GENIUSES HERE IN BOOMLABS, BUT WE WILL BUILD THE INVENTION THAT WILL TELL ME HOW TO REALIZE MY DREAMS!

IT WILL WORK...

DO YOU THINK SHE WILL NOTICE ME WHEN I CONQUER AZEROTH AND EVERYONE THERE BOWS TO MY EVERY COMMAND?

LEADERS NEVER GAMBLE WITH THEIR OWN LIVES! THAT'S WHAT FOLLOWERS ARE FOR!

FOLLOW ME!

I'M SO SURE OF IT, I'M WILLING TO PUT YOUR LIFE ON THE LINE!

N-N-NOT YOURS?

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? I MEAN, AS SURE AS YOU ARE ABOUT ANYTHING?
And off they go to the other modules of the BoomLabs complex... YOU CAN HELP, ELECTRA?

Absolutely! Here in the shaman wing, we can harness the incomparable power that is Lightning! Behold our collector device which acquires the might of any storm...

Miles off, our sky-sucking antennas attract that awesome force of nature, capture it, and relay it to the target of our choice!

There! You see it? In five seconds, that lightning will come via conduit to us...

Oh.

So watch out for the target! That's where it will hit!

I don't see any target in this room!

It's on the floor!
DR. BOOM! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I AM ALL RIGHT. I AM ALL RIGHT. I AM ALL RIGHT.

LET'S GO TO ANOTHER LAB. I AM ALL RIGHT.

Floobbidinous Floop has his druids hard at work...

WE HAVE BEEN GROWING SENTIENT VEGETATION THAT CAN PLAN FOR DR. BOOM!

THAT SOUNDS GREAT!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, DR. BOOM? THE DRUID SCIENTISTS MAY BE ABLE TO DO IT! DR. BOOM?

MPPHHLLLLP!

DR. BOOM!!!!
Boo'mmaster Flark has hunters hunting for new solutions...

We continue to develop new and more dangerous explosive charges...

Things that go "boom," I hope? I so love booms.

Perhaps we should include a failsafe device...

Why? If it will be perfect, why do you need a failsafe device?

Good point. Still, maybe we need a failsafe device in the failsafe device?

And in case that fails, a failsafe device in the failsafe device in the failsafe device...

Enough talk of failure!

Success only happens when you take action—like this!
SPECTACULAR! STUPENDOUS!

INJURIOUS!

'TIS BUT A SCRATCH! ONWARD!

Myra Rotspring has a roguish approach...

WE FORMULATE POTIONS AND VARIOUS FORMS OF TOXIC GLOOP AND--

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

JUST DRINKING THIS GLASS OF WATER!

THIS ISN'T WATER?

NO.

IT WORKS! IT REALLY WORKS!

--THOUGH I SUPPOSE NOW YOU'LL WANT AN ANTIDOTE OR SOMETHING!
Finally, Zerek the Cloner knows how to use his priestly power to beastly ends...

YOU SEEK A MASTERMIND...

THE MORE MASTERRMINDFUL, THE BETTER!

...SOMEONE WHO IS LASER-FOCUSED TO CREATE BRILLIANT PLANES!

THE PLANNER, THE BETTER! AND I LOVE SIMPLY LOVE LASERS!

WE HERE IN MY CLONING LAB HEARD ALL YOUR REQUIREMENTS AND SO WE CREATED...

...THIS!

YES!

HE IS JUST LIKE YOU... BUT WITH A ROBOT BRAIN PERFECT FOR PLANNING!

I AM DELIGHTED MYSELF WITH DELIGHT! BECAUSE WHAT THIS ME WILL PLAN IS...

...BOOMSDAY!!!

ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

More to come... sooner rather than later!