

So an odd confluence of events lead to me drunk tweeting while watching 1995's classically terrible Mortal Kombat at about four in the morning this weekend (don't ask). It was mostly uneventful, a few good jokes, mostly banal observations, as those things tend to be. However, it operated as a particularly potent time travel device [...]

**Read more:** <http://goodcomics.comicbookresources.com/2014/02/03/she-has-no-head-kringe-like-its-1995/>