



HOW THE HELL DID I GET HERE?!

AND WHO'S THAT CHASING ME?!

ROScoe!



WHY IT'S ME, SICKO THE PUG!

THE ADORABLE MASCOT PUPPY DOG!



EVERYBODY LOVES SICKO!

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?



I MUST BE DREAMING!

YOU DON'T LOVE ME?

I'M DEFINITELY DREAMING.



THEN YOU HAVE TO DIE!



WAKE UP!



I CAN'T SLEEP AT NIGHT ANYMORE, SO I'VE STARTED *DREAMING* WHEN I'M AWAKE.

WAKE UP, MAN! YOU CAN'T STAND AROUND HERE DAY DREAMING.

SCARY DREAMS, NIGHTMARES REALLY.

BUT I READ ABOUT THIS THING CALLED *LUCID DREAMING*.



IT'S WHEN YOU *TAKE CONTROL* OF YOUR DREAMS. YOU CAN BASICALLY DO *ANYTHING* IN THEM.

I'VE GOT OTHER CUSTOMERS, YOU KNOW.

ANYTHING, LIKE FLYING OR WHATEVER. SOUNDS AMAZING!



AND HERE'S YOUR *LOTTERY TICKET*.

WHAT? NO, THANKS. I DON'T WANT IT.

IT COMES WITH THE PURCHASE OF THAT BEER.

BUT I ALWAYS *WAKE UP* AS SOON AS I REALIZE I'M DREAMING.



THIS *LOTTERY* IS *INSANE*.



PEOPLE ARE GOING *CRAZY* OVER IT.



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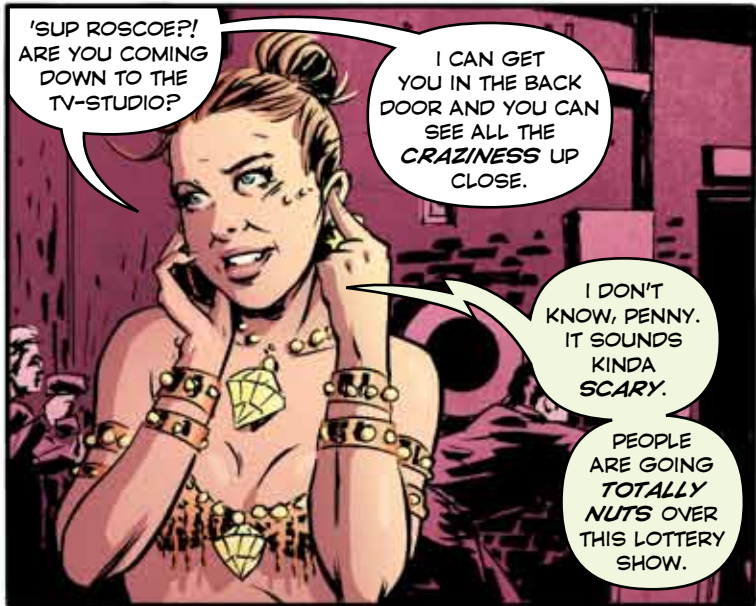


WHY DID I EVER LET HER PICK THAT RING TONE?

IT'S GONNA GIVE ME A HEART ATTACK ONE DAY.

INCOMING CALL PENNY

BWEEP!



'SUP ROSCOE?! ARE YOU COMING DOWN TO THE TV-STUDIO?

I CAN GET YOU IN THE BACK DOOR AND YOU CAN SEE ALL THE CRAZINESS UP CLOSE.

I DON'T KNOW, PENNY. IT SOUNDS KINDA SCARY.

PEOPLE ARE GOING TOTALLY NUTS OVER THIS LOTTERY SHOW.



AW, COME ON! IT'LL BE FUN!

THERE'S A REALLY GOOD BAND PLAYING TOO.

I THINK I'LL BE BETTER OFF WATCHING IT ON TV, FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.



YOU COWARD! TELL HER HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT HER!



HEY, PENNY. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANTED TO SAY TO YOU...

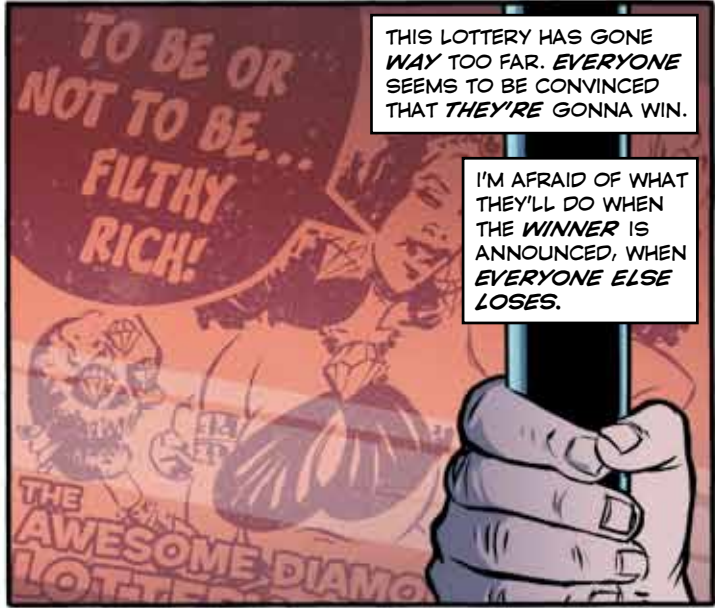
YEAH...?



OH NEVER MIND, I'LL TELL YOU TOMORROW.

OKAY, ROSCOE. TALK TO YOU LATER, I GOTTA GO.

I'VE HAD A *CRUSH* ON PENNY SINCE WE WERE *KIDS*. BUT NEVER HAD THE *GUTS* TO SAY ANYTHING.



THIS LOTTERY HAS GONE WAY TOO FAR. *EVERYONE* SEEMS TO BE CONVINCED THAT *THEY'RE* GONNA WIN.

I'M AFRAID OF WHAT THEY'LL DO WHEN THE *WINNER* IS ANNOUNCED, WHEN *EVERYONE ELSE* LOSES.



"WIN YOUR WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS", YEAH RIGHT.

I HEARD ON THE NEWS THAT PEOPLE WERE TRYING TO *FATTEN* THEMSELVES UP.



EATING LOADS OF *GREASY* FOOD.

SO THAT THEY'LL *WIN MORE* DIAMONDS.



PEOPLE ARE SICK.



HOME AT LAST.

SHOW'S ABOUT TO START. HOPE I GET TO SEE PENNY.









"WHERE YOU GOING NOW FRIEND"

"UP IN YOUR HEAD WHERE YOU GOING"



"FIGHTING AGAINST THE DEAD END"

ZZZ...



HEY, ROSCOE!



WHAT? ME?

LISTEN UP, MAN. YOU GOTTA TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR LIFE.



YOU WERE MEANT TO BE SOMEONE IMPORTANT.

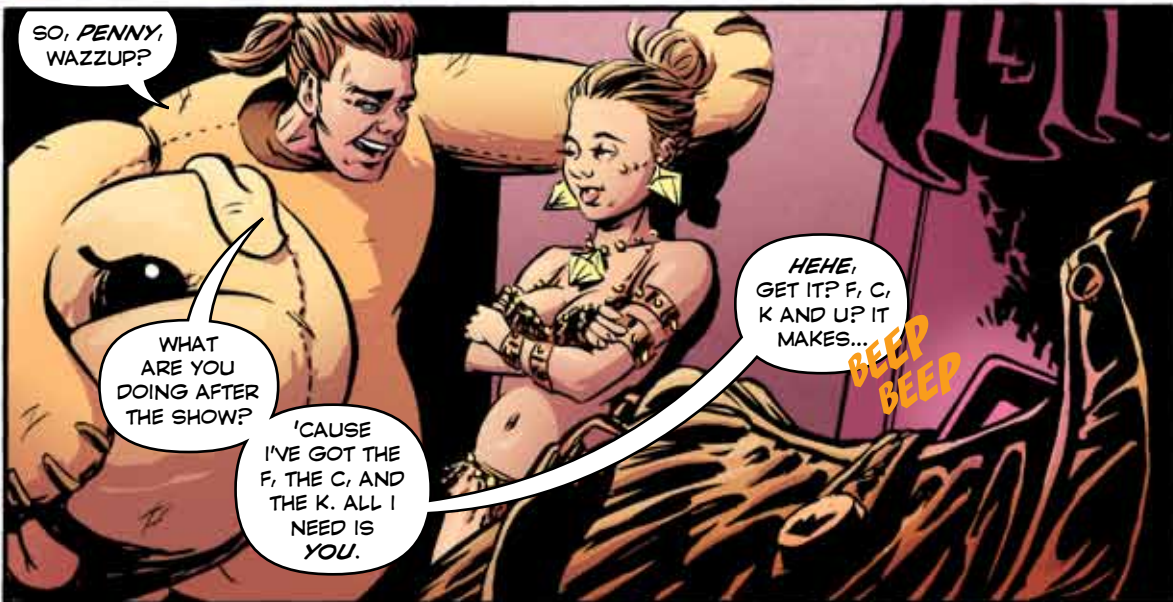
HOW CAN YOU BE TALKING TO ME?



NEVER MIND THAT, JUST REMEMBER...

IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, YOU GOTTA LET PEOPLE HEAR IT.

IS THIS REAL, OR A DREAM?





WHAT THE **CRAP** AM I DOING HERE?!

A PLAN?! WHO AM I KIDDING?



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

ALL I KNOW IS THAT **EVERYONE** IS WATCHING THE SHOW TONIGHT.

SO IF I DID HAVE **SOMETHING** TO SAY, THIS WOULD BE THE PLACE.



HEY, ROSCOE! OVER HERE!



HURRY UP AND GET IN HERE, I HAVE TO BE ON **STAGE** IN ONE MINUTE!

NICE OUTFIT, PENNY. YOU SHOULD WEAR THAT **EVERY DAY.**

OH, **FUNNY GUY!** I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A **SENSE OF HUMOUR.**



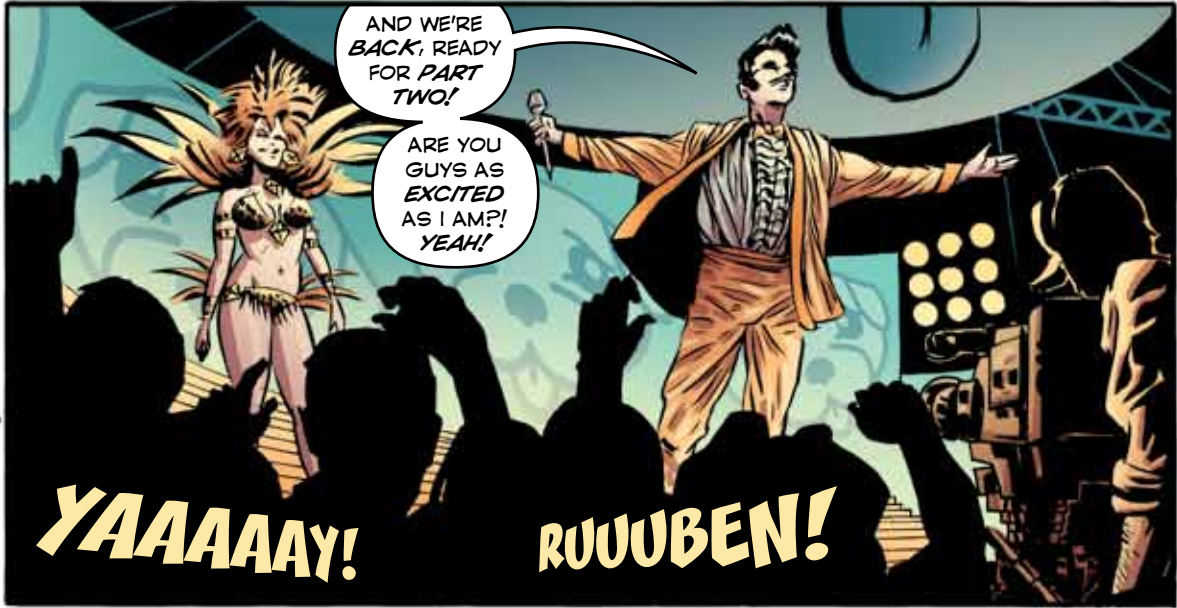
YOU CAN SEE **EVERYTHING** FROM HERE.

I GOTTA RUN, TRY TO STAY OUT OF THE WAY AND **ENJOY THE MADNESS!**



BACK FROM THE BREAK IN FIVE, FOUR, THREE...

WOW, THAT'S **BIG.**



A STALKER?
A PERVERT
STALKER!