

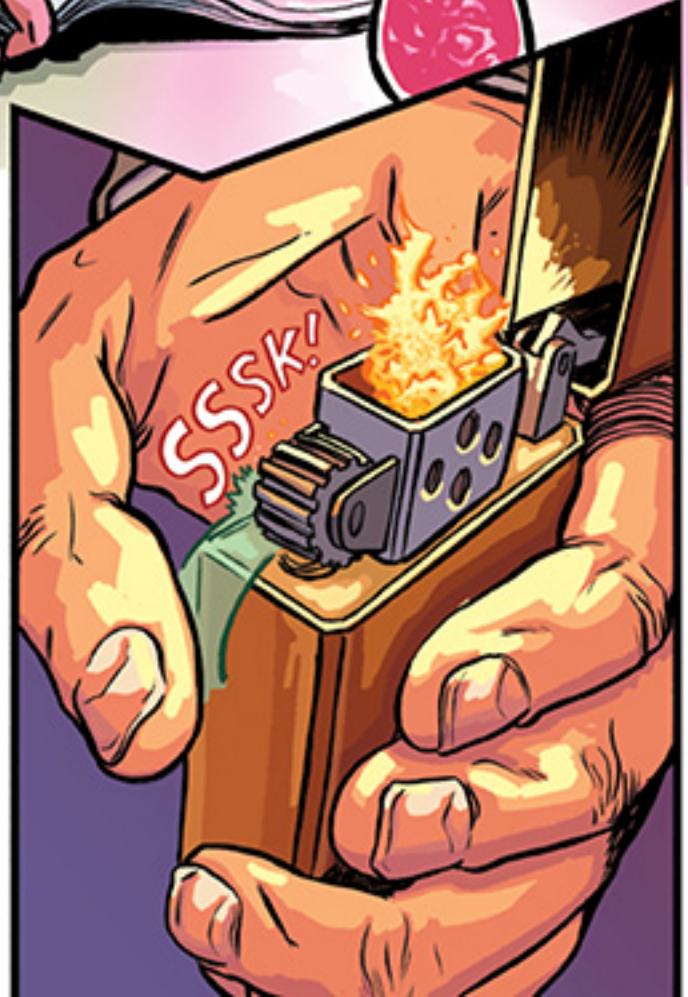


SO.

YOU WANT TO SEE A MAGIC TRICK.



WELL.





SHAZOOM.

YEAH, MAN, YEAH.
THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING
ABOUT. JOHNNY ONE
IS DOWN.

LET'S
DO THIS
THANG.



OKAY, GOOD. BUT BEFORE WE GET STARTED, I'VE GOT THREE RULES.



YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?



NAH, WE GOOD, WIZORD. I JUST WANT YOU TO MAKE ME PLATINUM.

LIKE... THE METAL. FOR REAL.



SEE, WHAT IT IS... IT AN'T EASY BEING JOHNNY ONE.

RIGHT NOW, I'M ON TOP--EVERYONE LOVES MY SHIT, EVERY SINGLE GOES TO NUMBER ONE. I GOT MAD CASH, CHICKS LIKE... DRIPPING OFF ME...



BUT THERE'S ALL THESE KIDS COMIN' UP, TRYIN' TO PUSH ME OFF MY THRONE.



TRYIN' TO BITE JOHNNY ONE!



BUT IF I GO PLATINUM, LIKE... FOR REAL... THEN NO ONE'S EVER GONNA BITE ME. I'LL BE IT.







THOOM!

KRISHNA

YAAAAAH!

KRASH!

NNNGH



<WHY, HELLO THERE, OLD CHAP.*>

**TRANSLATED FROM THE LANGUE MYSTIQUE.*



<CORNWALL.>



<THE VERY SAME.>

<NOW, BEFORE WE GET INTO THIS, I REALLY MUST THANK YOU, WIZORD. YOUR CONCEALMENT WARDS WERE TOP-NOTCH.>

<I'M NOT SURE I'D EVER HAVE FOUND YOU IF YOU HADN'T CAST SUCH A POWERFUL SPELL.>



<YOU KILLED MY HORSE, CORNWALL.>

<I LIKED THAT HORSE.>