



KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.



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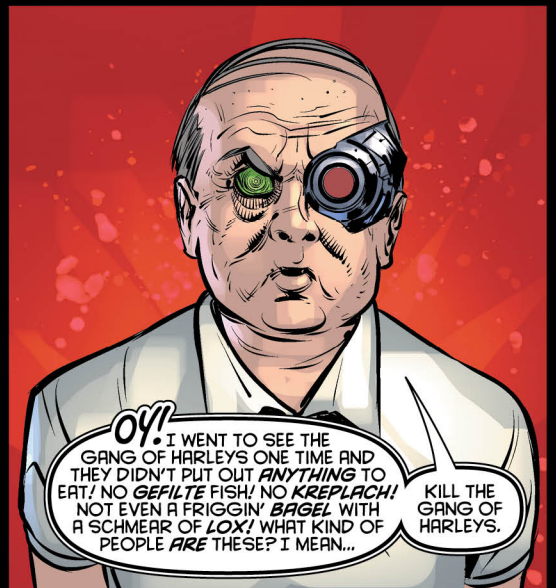
KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.



KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.  
**BAAAAH!**



KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.



**OY!** I WENT TO SEE THE GANG OF HARLEYS ONE TIME AND THEY DIDN'T PUT OUT *ANYTHING* TO EAT! NO *GEFILTE FISH!* NO *KREPLACH!* NOT EVEN A FRIGGIN' *BAGEL* WITH A SCHMEAR OF *LOX!* WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE *ARE* THESE? I MEAN... KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.

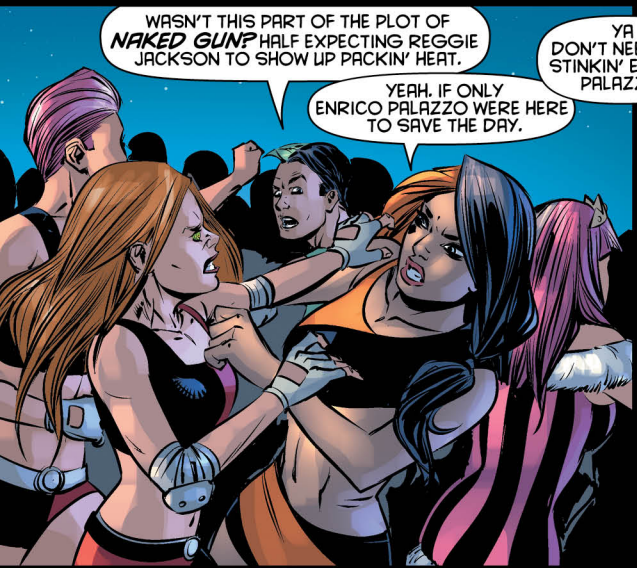


**KILL THE GANG OF HARLEYS.**

IRONIC, ISN'T IT? BEING TORN APART BY THE SAME PEOPLE YOU'VE BEEN TRYING TO PROTECT. BUT I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN PENGUIN PLITS A HIT OUT ON YOU...

...AND I, THE MAD HATTER GET THE CALL.

10%

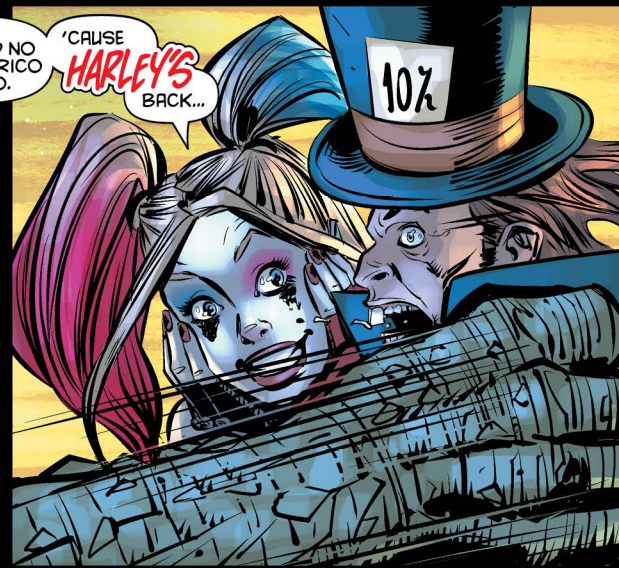


WASN'T THIS PART OF THE PLOT OF **NAKED GUN** HALF EXPECTING REGGIE JACKSON TO SHOW UP PACKIN' HEAT.

YEAH. IF ONLY ENRICO PALAZZO WERE HERE TO SAVE THE DAY.

YA DON'T NEED NO STINKIN' ENRICO PALAZZO.

'CAUSE **HARLEY'S** BACK...





AND SHE AIN'T ALONE.

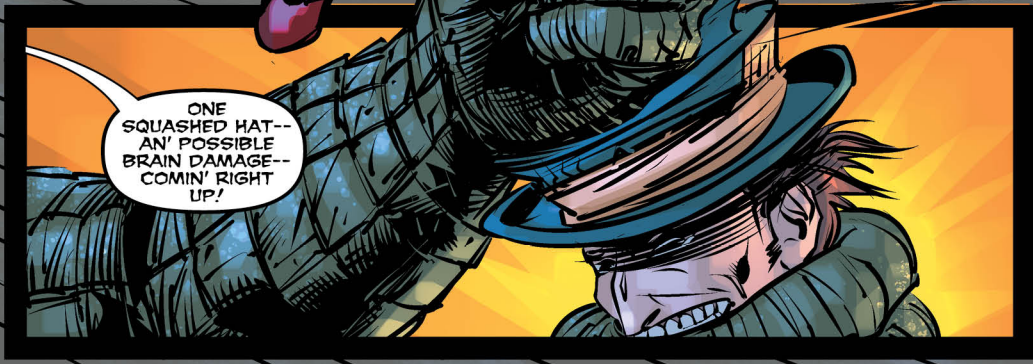
CROC,  
IF YA DON'T MIND...  
BE A DOLL AN' TAKE  
CARE A' THAT MIND-  
CONTROL HAT  
THINGEE A' HIS?

NO PROB.

# ANGRY BIRD

## FINALE

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ONE  
SQUASHED HAT--  
AN' POSSIBLE  
BRAIN DAMAGE--  
COMIN' RIGHT  
UP!



OH.

LOOK WHO *FINALLY* DECIDED TO SHOW UP.

WELL, WHOOP-DE-FRIGGIN'-DO.

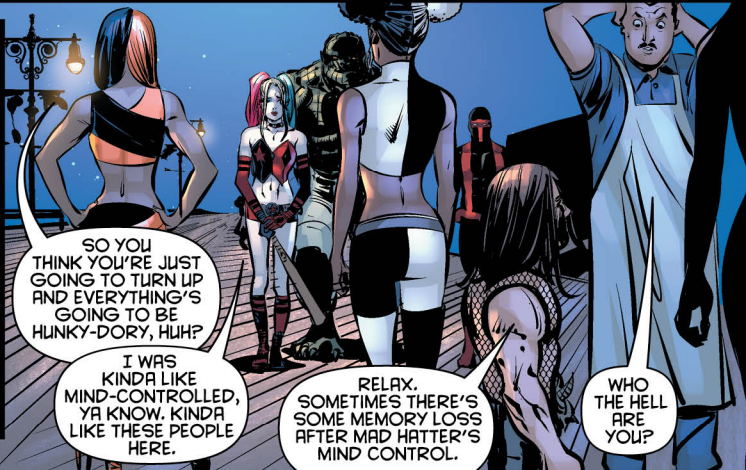
UHHH... WHERE AM I?

HMM... THIS DON'T SEEM TO BE GOIN' OVER TOO GOOD. NOT LIKE IT DID WITH ME.

YEAH, WELL... SHE GAVE YOU A DAMNED GOOD SPEECH. LIKE BLUTO IN ANIMAL HOUSE-LEVEL GOOD.

YA KNOW... I CAN'T NEVER TELL IF YER BEIN' SERIOUS OR NOT.

FEW CAN.



SO YOU THINK YOU'RE JUST GOING TO TURN UP AND EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE HUNKY-DORY, HUH?

I WAS KINDA LIKE MIND-CONTROLLED, YA KNOW. KINDA LIKE THESE PEOPLE HERE.

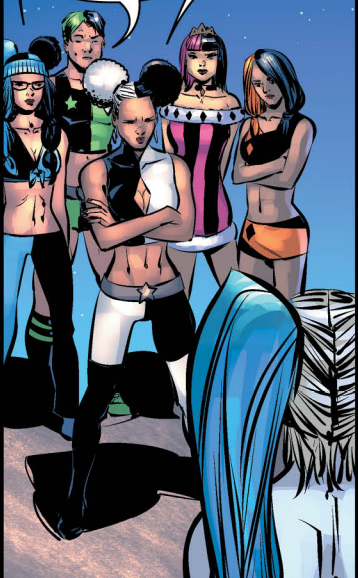
RELAX. SOMETIMES THERE'S SOME MEMORY LOSS AFTER MAD HATTER'S MIND CONTROL.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

IT'S DIFFERENT. *YOU* GOT AFFECTED BY SOME TRUTH SERUM-LIKE CRAP.

WHICH MEANS YOU *REALLY* DIDN'T WANT TO BE AROUND US.

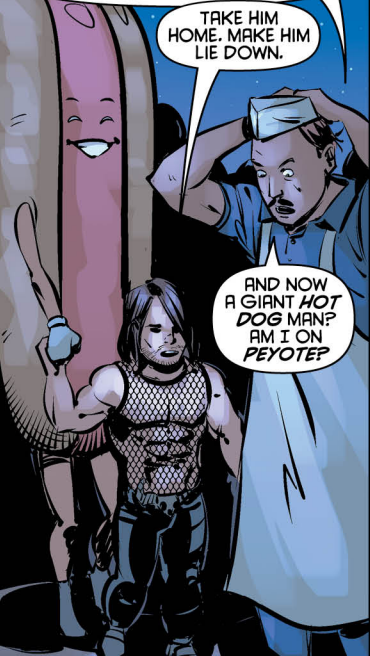
WHICH MEANS THERE'S *SOME* TRUTH TO WHAT WENT DOWN.



WHAT *IS* THIS? A GOAT MAN, A DWARF, A ROBOT GUY, A TALKING EGG AND SIX HOOKERS? WHAT? I WAKE UP IN AN EPISODE OF TWIN PEAKS?

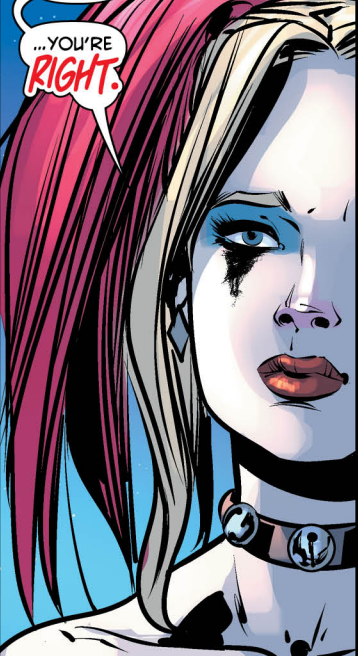
TAKE HIM HOME. MAKE HIM LIE DOWN.

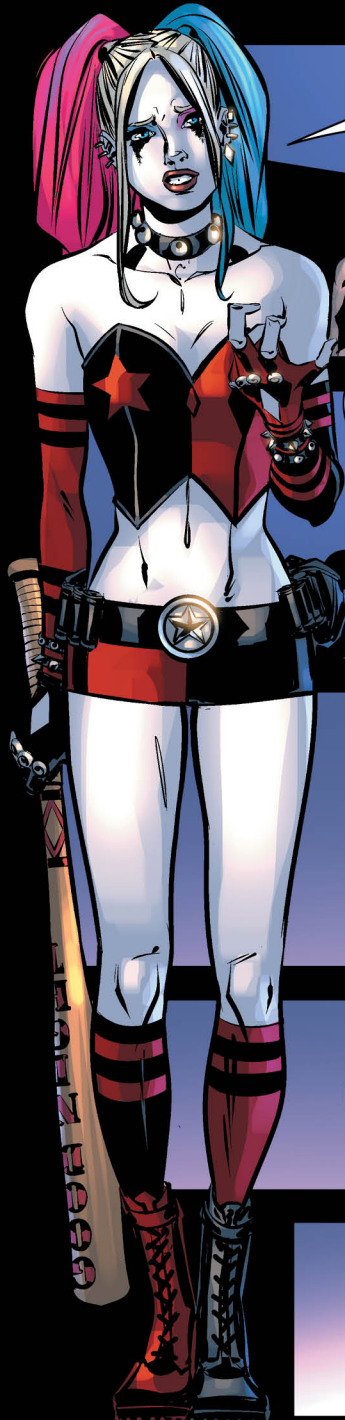
AND NOW A GIANT *HOT* DOG MAN? AM I ON PEYOTE?



HEY... WHAT CAN I SAY...

...YOU'RE *RIGHT*.



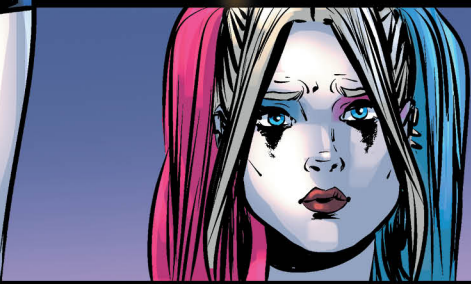
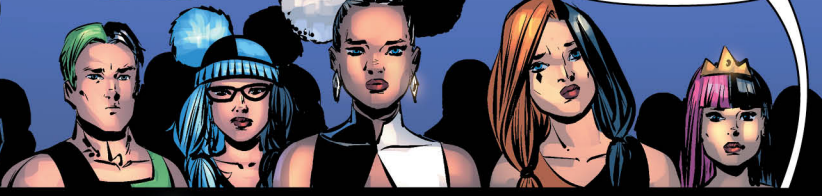


LOOK...AIN'T NO SECRET I DIDN'T TAKE MASON'S DEATH ALL THAT WELL. LOSIN' HIM HURT ME MORE THAN A PORCUPINE ENEMA.

SO YEAH, I WAS VULNERABLE. AN' PENGUIN AN' STRANGE AN' FALSE FACE REALLY TOOK ADVANTAGE A' THAT.

AN' THE REALITY IS...DRUGS OR NO DRUGS, I MADE IT EASY FER 'EM. I WAS ALL TOO WILLIN' TA RUN AN' HIDE IN MANHATTAN. TA SHED MY RESPONSIBILITIES.

'CAUSE DEEP DOWN, HELL, I'LL SAY IT... I WAS *AFRAID*. AFRAID TA GET HURT LIKE THAT AGAIN. AFRAID TA *LOSE* SOMEBODY ELSE LIKE THAT.



AFRAID TO *LOSE* YOU.

'CAUSE YOU GUYS AIN'T MY FRIENDS. YOU GUYS ARE MY *FAMILY*.



BUT NOW I KNOW I CAN'T DO WHAT I DO WITHOUT YA. THAT WE RELY ON EACH OTHER. THAT IN THE END, WE'RE SAFER TOGETHER THAN WE ARE APART.



SO WHAT DO YA SAY? YOU HELP ME AGAINST PENGUIN OR WHAT...

...FAMILY?



YOU HAD ME AT "PORCUPINE ENEMA."

YOU HAD ME AT "FAMILY."

AW, COME HERE, YOU.

HUG ME AN' YER A FRITTATA, HUMPTY.

