

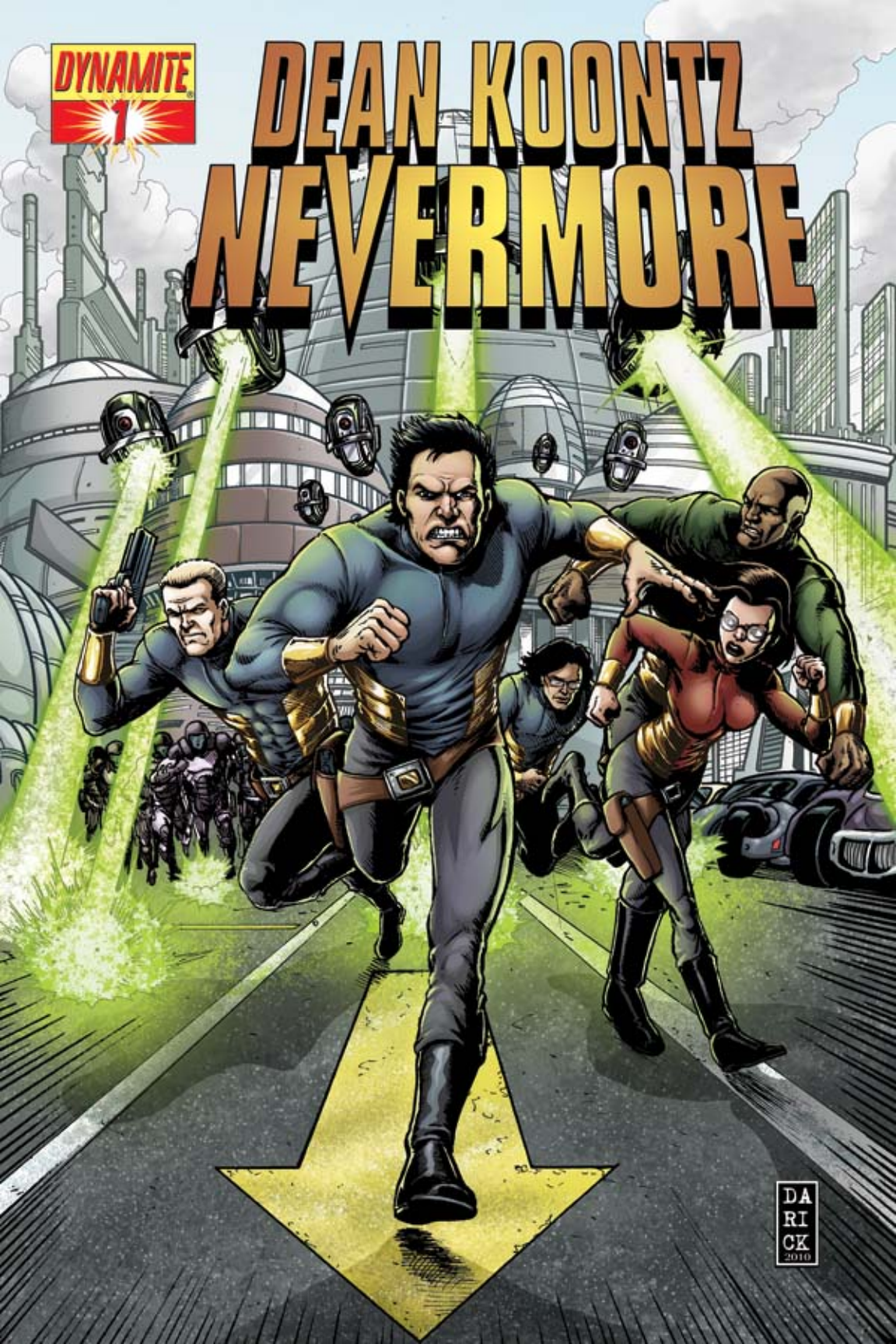


DEAN KOONTZ NEVERMORE





DEAN KOONTZ NEVERMORE



DA
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DEAN KOONTZ NEVERMORE



BOBBY
GODRIC.

TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS. THREE, TWO,
ONE AND...MARK.

THIS IS REALLY
HAPPENING, PEOPLE.
ANYONE WITH *SECOND*
THOUGHTS, NOW'S THE
TIME TO STEP OFF
THE STAGE.

NO HARM,
NO FOUL, NO
SHAME.

FREDDIE
WOODWARD.

SERIOUSLY.

ARE
WE THERE
YET?

LACHLAN
RHYS.

SOONER WE
LEAVE, THE
SOONER I GET
BACK TO MY
RECLINER.

I *HATE*
MISSING MY
STORIES.

PERDITA
RAMONE.

IF I END
UP A STAIN ON
THE WALL, I SWEAR--
MY FUNERAL BETTER
BE *HISTORIC*,
BOBBY.

ODELL
JONES.

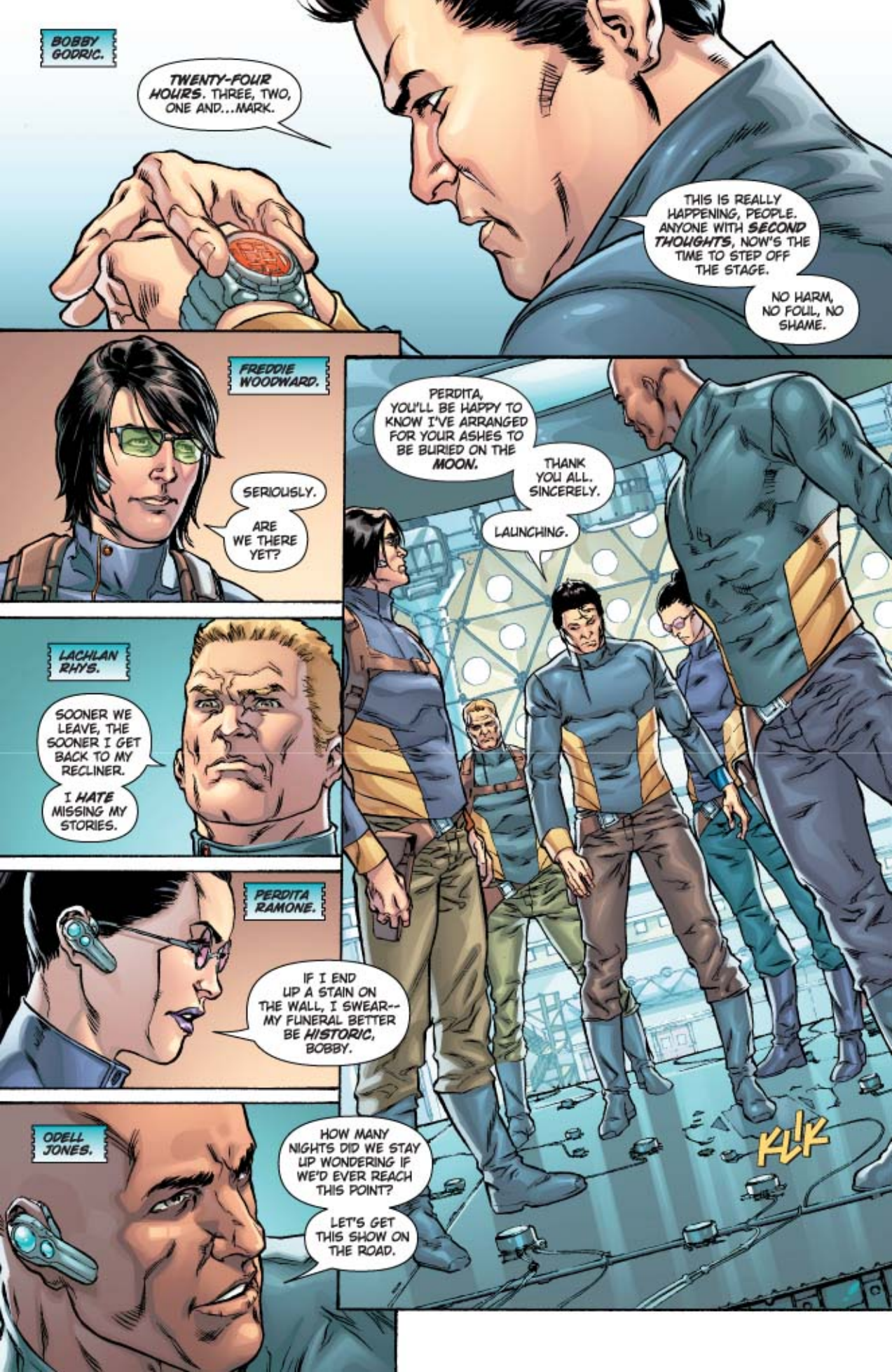
HOW MANY
NIGHTS DID WE STAY
UP WONDERING IF
WE'D EVER REACH
THIS POINT?

LET'S GET
THIS SHOW ON
THE ROAD.

THANK
YOU ALL.
SINCERELY.

LAUNCHING.

PERDITA,
YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO
KNOW I'VE ARRANGED
FOR YOUR ASHES TO
BE BURIED ON THE
MOON.









--SHIVERING
IN MY SHOES, I
STRIKE A CARELESS
POSE--



--AND
WHISTLE A
HAPPY TUNE AND
NO ONE EVER
KNOWS--

--I'M
AFRAID.



THE NEW KID IS
OFFICIALLY TOAST IN
THIS SCHOOL.

I'M AMAZED
HE WENT THROUGH WITH
IT. IF SOMEONE SIGNED
ME UP FOR A SOLO
BEHIND MY BACK, I'D
RUN AND HIDE.



THE RESULT
OF THIS DECEPTION IS
VERY STRANGE TO
TELL--

DON'T ACT LIKE THIS IS MY
FAULT. I'M NOT THE ONE WHO
CLAPPED ERASERS FOR MISTER
LATMAN ON MY SECOND
DAY HERE.

EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT'S
MY JOB.

HIS NAME
IS **BOBBY
GODRIC**.



--FOR
WHEN I FOOL
THE PEOPLE I FEAR
I FOOL MYSELF
AS WELL.

JUST
BECAUSE HE'S ONLY
BEEN HERE A COUPLE
OF WEEKS, THAT'S NO
EXCUSE NOT TO LEARN
HIS NAME.

ESPECIALLY
AFTER THROWING HIM
UNDER A BUS.

NORA!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?



I WHISTLE
A HAPPY TUNE AND
EV'RY SINGLE...

TIME?

THE
HAPPINESS IN THE
TUNE CONVINCES ME
THAT I'M NOT
AFRAID.

ONE DIMENSION
SIDEWAYS...

