







I SEE HERE YOU HAVE TWO MISSING LEGS AND A BROKEN ANKLE, MALARIA, THE BUBONIC PLAGUE, AND...GALLSTONES?

TRIAGE A

WASH YOUR HANDS

SO WHAT'S THE REAL PROBLEM?

-SIGH-  
I FEEL LIKE LIFE IS MEANINGLESS.



NO ONE SEES ME.

NO ONE APPRECIATES ME.

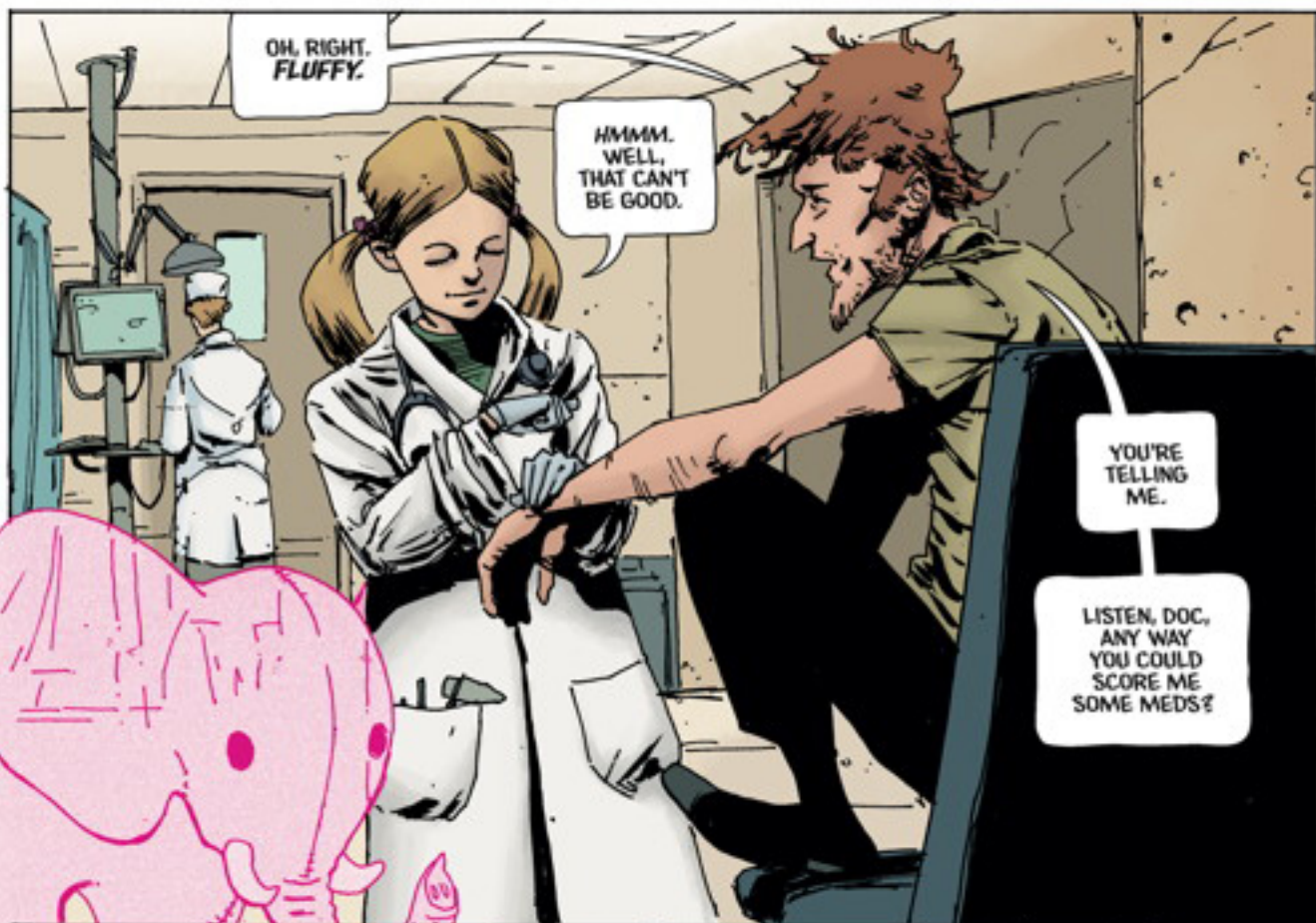
WHO IN THE HELL IS FLUFFY?

LOOKS CLEAR IN THERE.

NOPE, NOTHING IN HERE EITHER.

TELL ME ABOUT IT. FLUFFY HAS THE SAME PROBLEM.





OH, RIGHT.  
FLUFFY.

HMMM.  
WELL,  
THAT CAN'T  
BE GOOD.

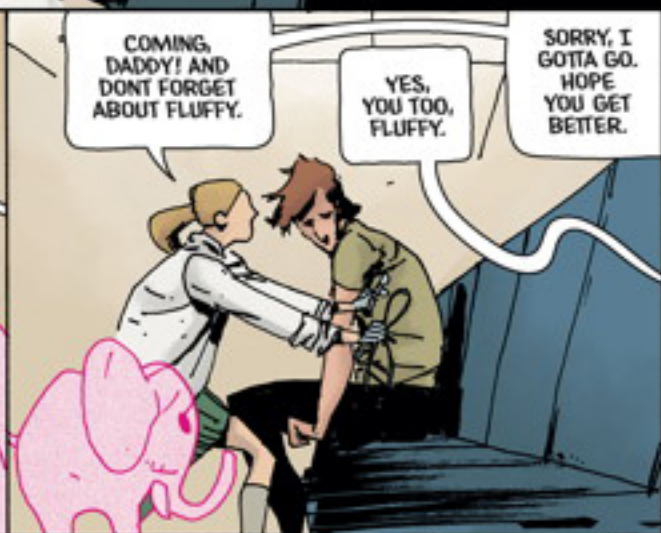
YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME.

LISTEN, DOC,  
ANY WAY  
YOU COULD  
SCORE ME  
SOME MEDS?



I'M ALL OUT  
AND I THINK IT  
WOULD TAKE  
CARE OF--

LUCY!  
LUCY,  
WHERE'D  
YOU GO?



COMING,  
DADDY! AND  
DONT FORGET  
ABOUT FLUFFY.

YES,  
YOU TOO,  
FLUFFY.

SORRY, I  
GOTTA GO.  
HOPE  
YOU GET  
BETTER.



I TOLD YOU NOT TO  
RUN OFF LIKE THAT.  
THIS IS A HOSPITAL,  
NOT A PLAYGROUND.

BUT,  
DAD...



I WAS JUST  
PLAYING  
DOCTOR.

RRING



