



GLO, I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THINGS ARE GOING TO GET A LITTLE CRAZY.

SO I NEED YOU TO TRUST ME.

AND DO ME A FAVOR: STOP TALKING, OK?

I REALLY NEED TO CONCENTRATE.



CHRIST! WHO THE HELL IS THAT? WHAT'S HE IN SOME KIND OF BLACK METAL BAND? IS HE ONE OF YOUR PISSED-OFF FANS OR SOMETHING?

HONEY, WE'RE IN A WORLD OF SHIT RIGHT NOW. SO ZIP IT!

PLEASE...JUST...SHUT UP!



THIS LITTLE PIGGIE WENT TO MARKET...

...THIS LITTLE PIGGIE STAVED HOME...



...THIS LITTLE PIGGIE HAD ROAST BEEF...

...AND THIS LITTLE PIGGIE HAD NONE...



...AND THIS LITTLE PIGGIE WHO WAS JUST SOLD OUT BY ONE OF HER FRIENDS...

..THIS LITTLE PIGGIE WENT...WEE, WEE, WEE, WEE...



...ALL THE WAY HOME!



EH!!!

GLAAAAACK!



OH. MY. GOD! OHMYGOD!
OHMYGOD! OHMYGOD!
OHMYGOD!

I'VE GOT SHOOTERS COMING IN THE FRONT DOOR!

JOHNNY, ANY TIME YOU FEEL LIKE EARNING YOUR PAYCHECK IS FINE WITH ME!

I REPEAT: TRICK OR TREATERS
ARE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW!

THREE OF 'EM HEADING
TOWARDS THE FRONT DOOR!


JOHNNY, YOU GETTIN' THIS?



AND THAT'S WHY THIS MAN
GETS PAID THE BIG BUCKS.

WORTH EVERY PENNY.





HEY, LEGS. NEXT TIME WHEN I SAY I GOT A BAD FEELING, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO ME, RIGHT?


I TOLD YOU IT WAS 'SAY GOODBYE TO HOLLYWOOD' OUT HERE.

NOW WE'VE GOT ABOUT A MINUTE BEFORE..

...AND THAT MINUTE JUST PASSED

LET'S GO, LADIES!





NOT EXACTLY HAPPY
HOUR, IS IT?

HI. I'M JOHNNY.

YOU MIGHT WANT TO
KEEP YOUR
HEAD DOWN.

I DON'T SHOOT AS
GOOD AS I DRIVE.