



THIRTY-ONE DAYS AFTER THE GHOSTBUSTERS DIDN'T "CROSS STREAMS" AND THUS VERY MUCH DID *NOT* SAVE THE DAY.



THIRTY-ONE DAYS INTO A NIGHTMARISH, APOCALYPTIC MANHATTAN.

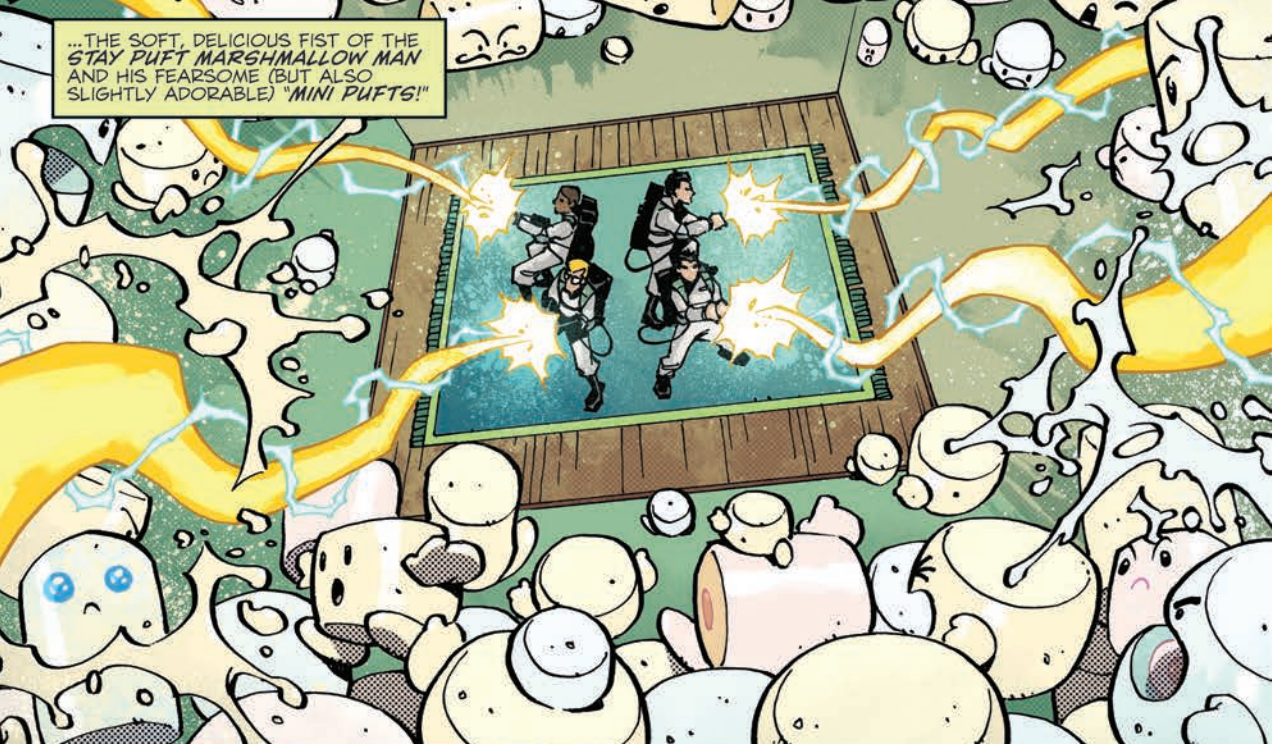
THIRTY-ONE DAYS INTO A MANHATTAN RULED BY...





# FWWWWSHHA

...THE SOFT, DELICIOUS FIST OF THE STAY PUFT MARSHMALLOW MAN AND HIS FEARSOME (BUT ALSO SLIGHTLY ADORABLE) "MINI PUFTS!"



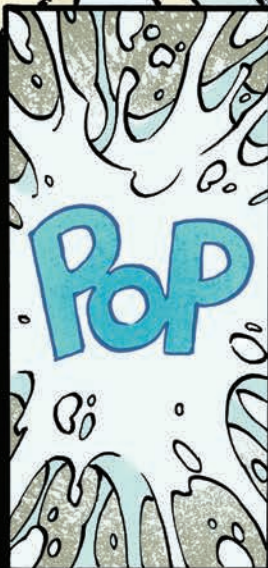
RAY!  
NINJA MINI  
PUFT, EIGHT  
O'CLOCK!



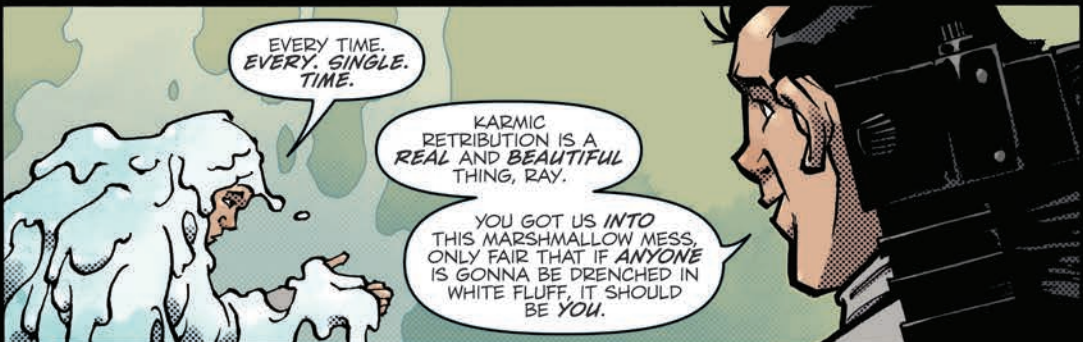
HI-YAAAA!



FWWWWSH



POP



EVERY TIME,  
EVERY SINGLE  
TIME.

KARMIC  
RETRIBUTION IS A  
REAL AND BEAUTIFUL  
THING, RAY.

YOU GOT US INTO  
THIS MARSHMALLOW MESS.  
ONLY FAIR THAT IF ANYONE  
IS GONNA BE DRENCHED IN  
WHITE FLUFF, IT SHOULD  
BE YOU.





THAT ALL OF THEM?

IT APPEARS SO. THE ROOM READS AS CLEAN.



CLEAN?! YOU CALL THIS CLEAN?! YOU DESTROYED MY HOUSE!

WE CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR COLLATERAL DAMAGE, SIR.

IT'S IN THE CONTRACT.

I DIDN'T SIGN A CONTRACT!



IS THAT TRUE?

UMM... WELL, IT WAS DEEMED AN EMERGENCY...

IT'S THE APOCALYPSE—EVERYTHING'S AN EMERGENCY. STILL NO REASON TO FOREGO STANDARD PROCEDURE.



YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID... CONTRACT OR NO, IT WAS AN EMERGENCY. AND EMERGENCY FEES ARE DOUBLE. TIME TO CRACK OPEN YOUR RAINY-DAY FUND, FRIEND!

RAINY-DAY FUND? I'D SETTLE FOR A "THANK YOU."

YOU CAN'T EAT A "THANK YOU," WINSTON.



THANK YOU?! THANK YOU FOR WHAT?! IT'S YOUR FAULT THINGS ARE THIS BAD IN THE FIRST PLACE!

IF ONLY WE COULD GO BACK AND GET RID OF THE LOT OF YOU, WE'D ALL BE BETTER OFF!

YOU'RE NOT GHOSTBUSTERS... YOU'RE GHOSTLOSERS!

THAT'S DOCTORS-GHOSTLOSERS TO YOU.





WELL, I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST BEING RUDE, BUT MY MISTAKE...

...IT IS OUR NEW NAME.

GOOD LOGO. FONT COULD USE WORK, THOUGH.



->SIGH->

I'LL GET IT CLEANED OFF.

I DUNNO, IT DOES HAVE A NICE RING OF... AUTHENTICITY?

YEAH. I SAY WE RUN WITH IT. NEW LETTERHEAD, THE WHOLE SHEBANG.



HEY, JANINE. HOWWWWNNN'S IT GOING?

BILL COLLECTING. THAT SEEMS TO BE GOING WELL.

SO, DON'T KNOW IF YOU SAW, BUT WE'VE APPARENTLY BEEN REBRANDED. YOU'VE GOT TIME TO GET US NEW LETTERHEAD, RIGHT?



PETER. I WILL KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND IF YOU MAKE ONE MORE JOKE.

THAT'S FAIR.



JUST GIVE IT UP ALREADY, MAN!

YOU HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING IN A MONTH OF READING AND YOU WON'T FIND ANYTHING IN ANOTHER MONTH.

THIS IS WHAT WE'RE STUCK WITH, IT'S TIME WE FIGURE OUT HOW TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT.





STAY DIET

HEY, GUYS.

WHAT'S UP?