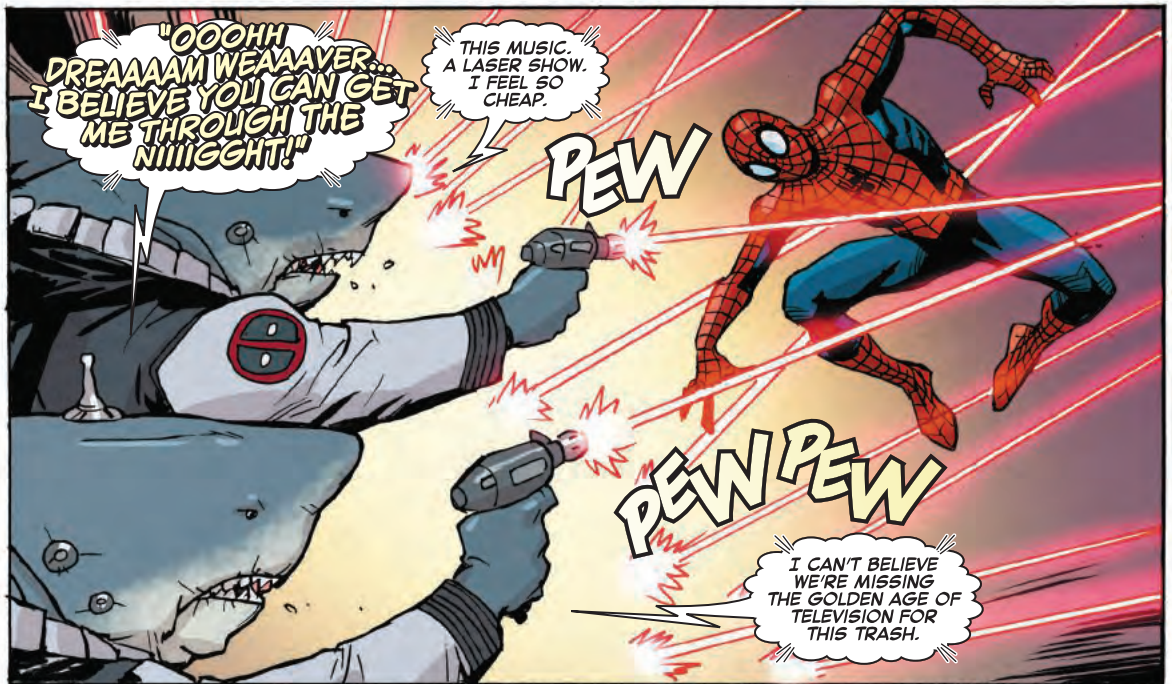




YOU GOT SHARKS AND DIDN'T ATTACH LASER BEAMS TO THEM? MISSED OPPORTUNITY, WADE.



"OOOHH DREAAAAMWEAAAY... I BELIEVE YOU CAN GET ME THROUGH THE NIIIGHT!"

THIS MUSIC. A LASER SHOW. I FEEL SO CHEAP.

PEW

PEW PEW

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE MISSING THE GOLDEN AGE OF TELEVISION FOR THIS TRASH.



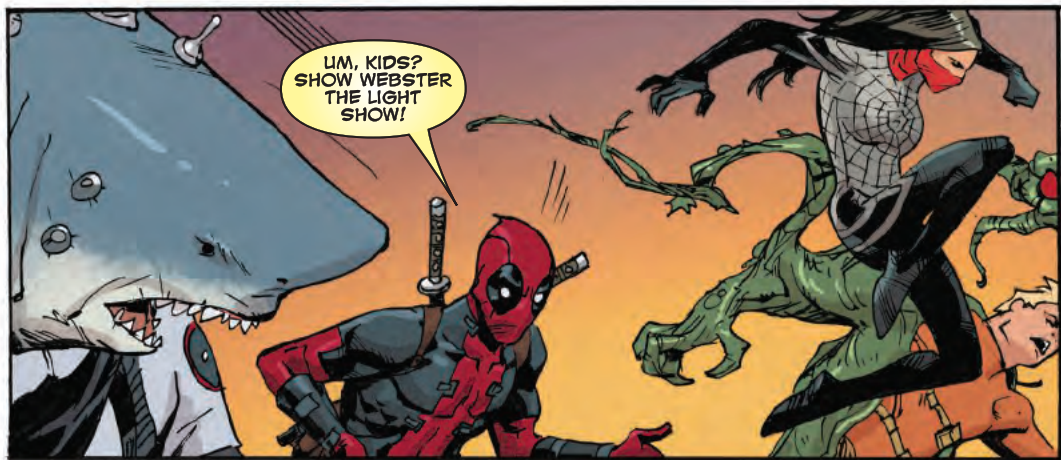
KRNCHHH

SON OF A BISCUITS AND GRAVY!

I KNOW I'M DELICIOUS, GANG, BUT EVERYONE HAS GOT TO STOP BITING ME!

APOLOGIES, DEADPOOL.





UM, KIDS? SHOW WEBSTER THE LIGHT SHOW!



GREAT. NOW YOU'VE RUINED THIS SONG FOREVER.

IT WAS RUINED LONG BEFORE THIS MOMENT.

FIRST OF ALL, HOW DARE YOU?

SECOND OF ALL, JUMP!



THAT'S RIGHT. THIS IS HAPPENING. IT'S MARVEL CANON NOW--SILK JUMPED THE SHARK.

HELLO?

IS THIS THING ON?

MAN, TOUGH PANEL. LET'S SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE NEXT ONE--



EXCEPT YOU, WEBS. YOU ALWAYS GET A PASS. BEE-TEE-DUBS, MY SAFE WORD IS ALL THE LYRICS TO LES MISÉRABLES. LONDON RECORDING, OF COURSE--



MEAN