



I DON'T LIKE YOU VERY MUCH.

I'LL HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO LIVE WITH THAT.

IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S THE SMALL MATTER OF YOU BEING A FEW THOUSAND SHORT ON THE BET.



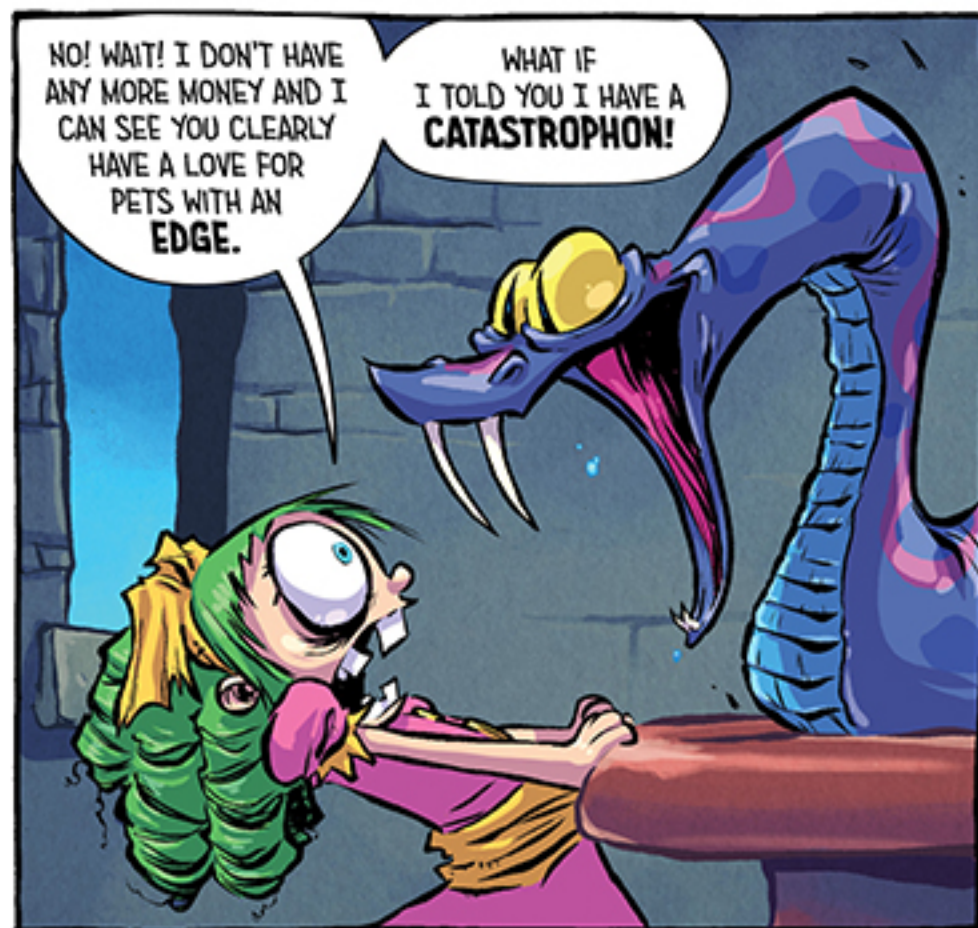
BUT SIR, I'M JUST A CUTE LITTLE GIRL FROM A FAR-AWAY LAND, ALONE AND AFRAID AND INNOCENT AND PURE, AND ALL THE OTHER STUFF.

LET'S SAY YOU LET ME GO WITH A FIRM SCOLDING AND A WARNING ON THE DANGERS OF GAMBLING.



HMMM. SOUNDS INTERESTING.

BUT I WAS THINKING MORE ALONG THE LINES OF LETTING MR. SLITHERINGTON DEVOUR YOU WHOLE.



NO! WAIT! I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE MONEY AND I CAN SEE YOU CLEARLY HAVE A LOVE FOR PETS WITH AN EDGE.

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I HAVE A **CATASTROPHON!**



**WHAT?!** I THOUGHT THEY WERE EXTINCT.



WELL, THAT MAKES **MINE** EVEN MORE VALUABLE, DOESN'T IT?



LARRY JUST NEEDS TO FIND IT, RIGHT, LARRY?

YEAH. I CAN'T FIND IT.



I AM **BART OF THE BLACKNESS, DUKE OF THE DARKLANDS, AND WARD OF THE NIGHT SOULS.** DO YOU THINK YOUR TRICKERY WILL FOOL ME?

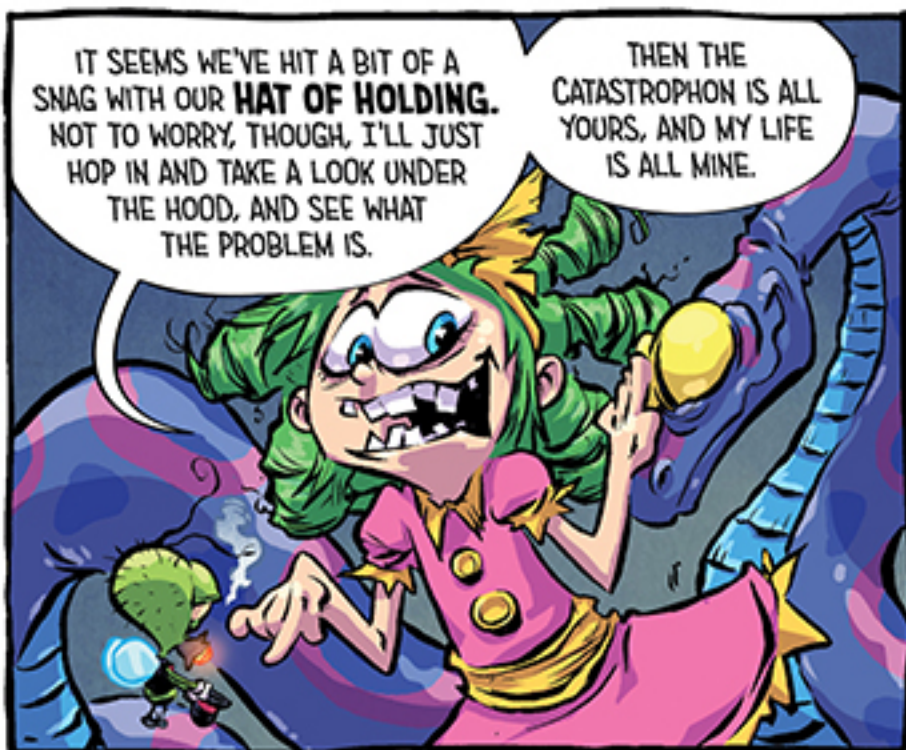


NO, NO. I PROMISE, MR. RIDICULOUSLY LONG NAME, WE GOT ONE.

LARRY, GET YOUR **FLIP** TOGETHER AND SHOW THE MAN WE GOT ONE.



SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT IN THERE.



IT SEEMS WE'VE HIT A BIT OF A SNAG WITH OUR **HAT OF HOLDING.** NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH, I'LL JUST HOP IN AND TAKE A LOOK UNDER THE HOOD, AND SEE WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.

THEN THE **CATASTROPHON** IS ALL YOURS, AND MY LIFE IS ALL MINE.

