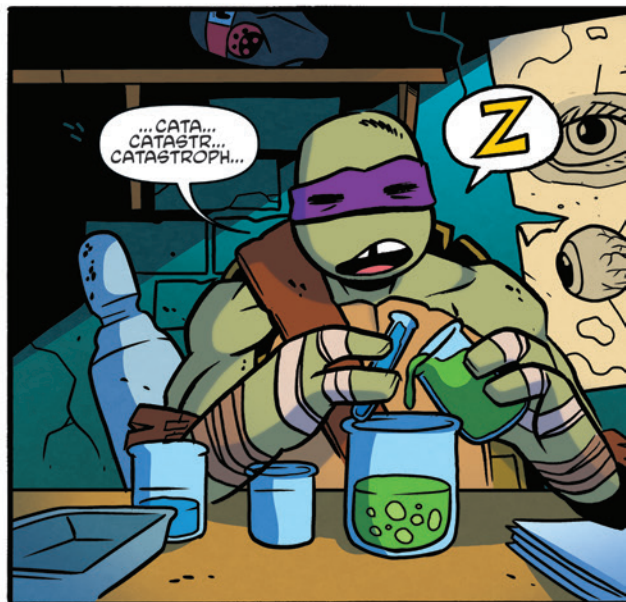
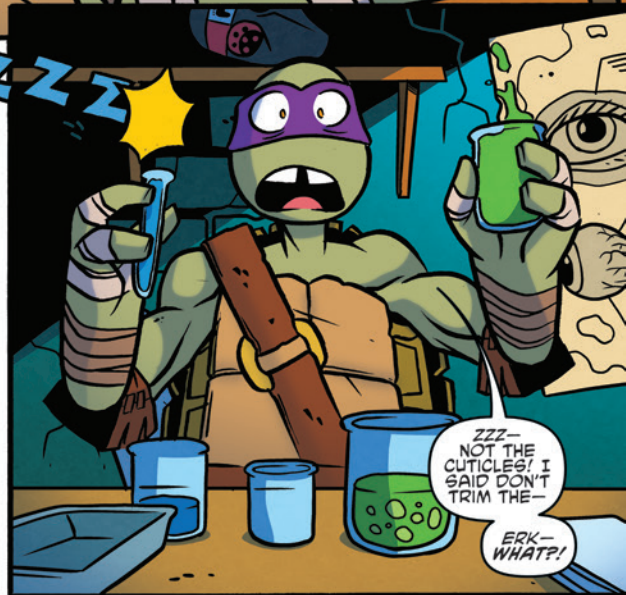


THE DRIP, PART 1

NOW
YAWN: TO
ADD THE... THE
INVIGORATING
COMPOUNDS TO
THE... THE...





...THINK HE'S COMING TO.

'CAUSE OF THE SMELLING SALTS.



HEY BRO, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

RAPH?

THAT WAS LITERALLY SALT, MIKEY. YOU TRIED TO POUR SALT IN DONNIE'S NOSE.

EXACTLY, LEO. EXACTLY.



DR. MIKEY SAVES THE DAY YET AGAIN.

JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR, YOU DID ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO HELP.

OR DID I DO EVERYTHING?

NO, NO, YOU DID NOT.

I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO TAKE A BREAK FROM ALL THE SCIENCE STUFF FOR A WHILE, PAL.

RAPH'S GOT A POINT. YOU'VE BEEN PUSHING YOURSELF TOO HARD.







WHERE DID YOU EVEN GET THIS JUNK?



SOMEBODY THREW IT INTO THE SEWER DRAIN ON 5TH STREET. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? IT WAS STILL HALF FULL AND THERE WAS BARELY ANYTHING FLOATING IN IT.

PPPPBBBBTTTT!



EVERY DAY, YOU GET JUST A LITTLE BIT GROSSER.

AAAANYWAY. AS I WAS SAYING, DONNIE JUST TAKE ONE WEEK OFF, OKAY? A WEEK WON'T MAKE OR BREAK THIS FOR YOU.

HUH?

OH, SURE. THAT'S FINE.



ONE WEEK OFF.