



HEY!



HEY, SCOOBY-DOOFS!
STOP SNIFFING EACH
OTHER'S BUTTS FOR
FIVE SECONDS AND
FEED ME SOMETHING
ALREADY!



I HAVEN'T EATEN
A DAMNED THING SINCE
YOU CREEPS "IT PUTS THE
LOTION IN THE BASKETED"
ME INTO THIS HOLE
OVER--



PLK

WHAT
THE--?



BLOOD?



DON'T BE GETTING TOO FILLED UP NOW...



YOU'RE GONNA WANNA LEAVE SOME ROOM FOR DESSERT!



JUST YOU WAIT 'TIL MY BROTHER GETS A HOLD OF YOU, REGGIE MANTLE!



YOUR BROTHER? HEH. HEH.

WHAT DID YOU THINK WE MEANT BY DESSERT?



HAHA HA!!



LAUGH IT UP, FURBALLS! YOU'RE ALL GONNA HAVE YOUR TAILS BETWEEN YOUR LEGS WHEN JUG SHOWS UP TO RESCUE ME!

YOU'LL SEE!



I HOPE...

HAHAHAHA!!







...WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?!

WE'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK!

I--

I'M--

HOW COULD YOU JUST DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT?

THE THING IS--

ESPECIALLY WITH THE RIVERDALE RIPPER STILL AT LARGE!

GO TO YOUR ROOM, MISTER! AND YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO IT, BECAUSE YOU'RE GROUNDED FOR AT LEAST A YEAR!



MAYBE TWO!



Hmn.

"GO TO YOUR ROOM."



BEST THING I'VE HEARD IN WEEKS.

IS HE ON THE METH? I THINK HE MAY BE ON THE METH.

HELL, I MIGHT START TAKING SOME SOON THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING AROUND HERE LATELY.



Hmn.
GROUNDED
ONE, TWO YEARS...
HELL, GROUNDED
A LIFETIME. I'LL
TAKE IT COMPARED
TO WHAT I'VE
JUST BEEN...



THROUGH...



YA KNOW,
IF I'M GONNA
MAKE ALL THIS
EFFORT TO
CLIMB INTO
YOUR WINDOW
AND SNEAK
INTO YOUR
ROOM...

YOU
REALLY
NEED TO
GET
BETTER
GAMES,
DUDE.



JUG...
YOU'RE...

ALIVE?

YEAH,
WELL...
MAYBE
NOT IF YOU
SHOOT ME
AGAIN.

