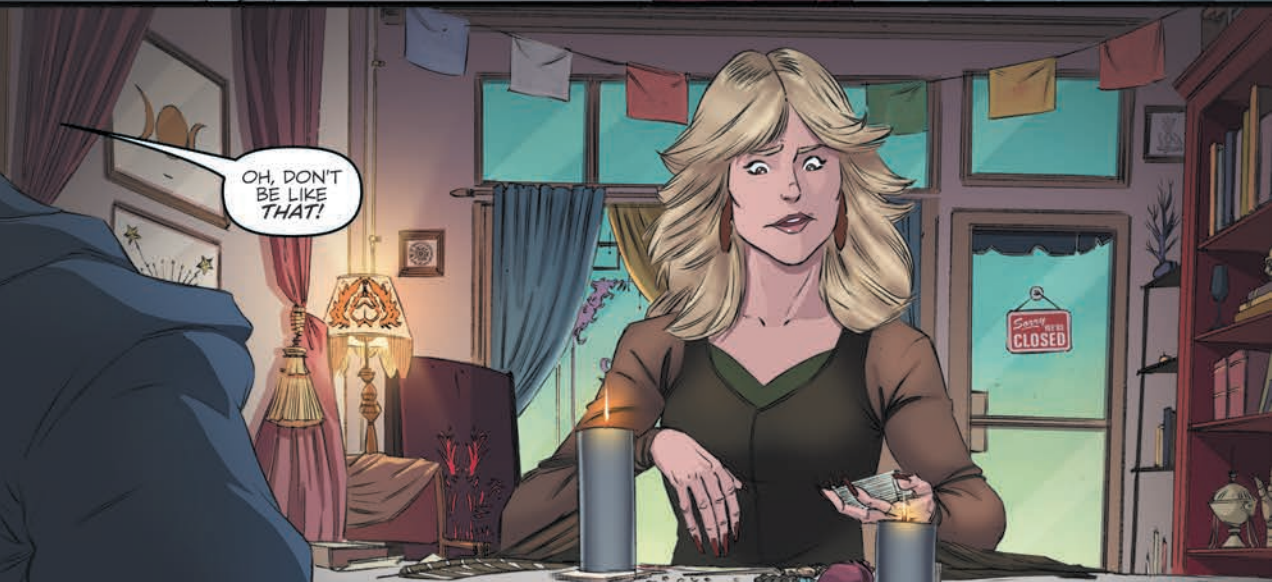




TODAY.

VILLAGE PSYCHIC
TAROT READING
(ON 3RD).

OH!



OH, DON'T
BE LIKE
THAT!



YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THE **DEATH CARD** ISN'T THE SINISTER FORETELLING THAT POP CULTURE WOULD HAVE US BELIEVE.

I MEAN, COME ON, YOU'RE A SEASONED PRACTITIONER—I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO TELL **YOU** THAT **DEATH** SIMPLY REPRESENTS SOME FORM OF CHANGE, AND THAT'S HARDLY SOMETHING TO BE **AFRAID** OF!



I KNOW WHAT THE **CARD** MEANS, DR. STANTZ. BUT YOU'RE A **GHOSTBUSTER**.



AND WHEN **YOU PEOPLE** ARE INVOLVED, ANY FORETOLD CHANGE IS SOMETHING I'M **NERVOUS** ABOUT.

TOUCHÉ, I SUPPOSE, BUT YOU MAY BE—

TERRING



EXCUSE ME.

GO FOR RAY.



UH-HUH.

UH-HUH.

WELL, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO **THERE!**



THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING,
MIDTOWN MANHATTAN.

SKRAAWWWW

"DON'T WORRY
PETER, IT'S JUST
A LITTLE CLASS
SIX—"

"—YOU'LL
MAKE YOUR
RESERVATIONS,
NO PROBLEM."

YOU KNOW
I'VE BEEN ON THE
WAITING LIST FOR,
LIKE, A MONTH
AND A HALF?





THERE'S ALWAYS GRAY'S.



I'M NOT TAKING JULIE OUT FOR A HOT DOG. SHE CAN GET THAT AT HOME.

GRAY'S ISN'T JUST A HOT DOG.

NEITHER IS WHAT SHE GETS AT HOME.



WILL ONE OF YOU JUST GET A TRAP FOR—

SHKO OOO