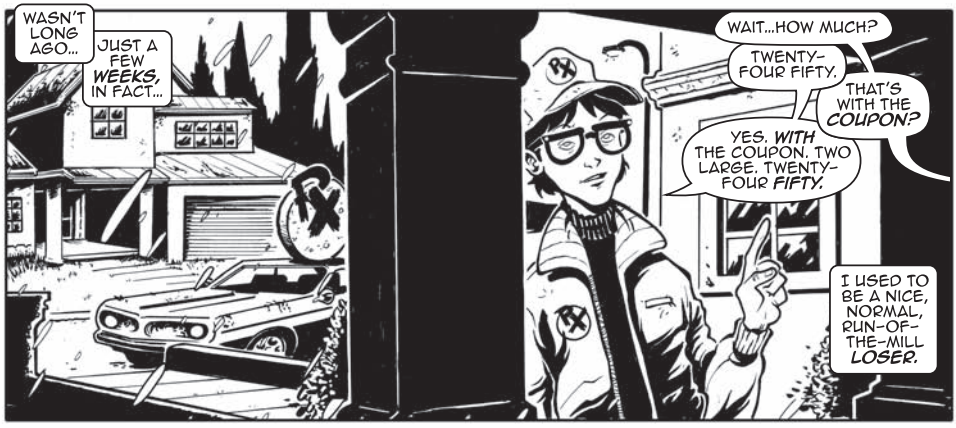
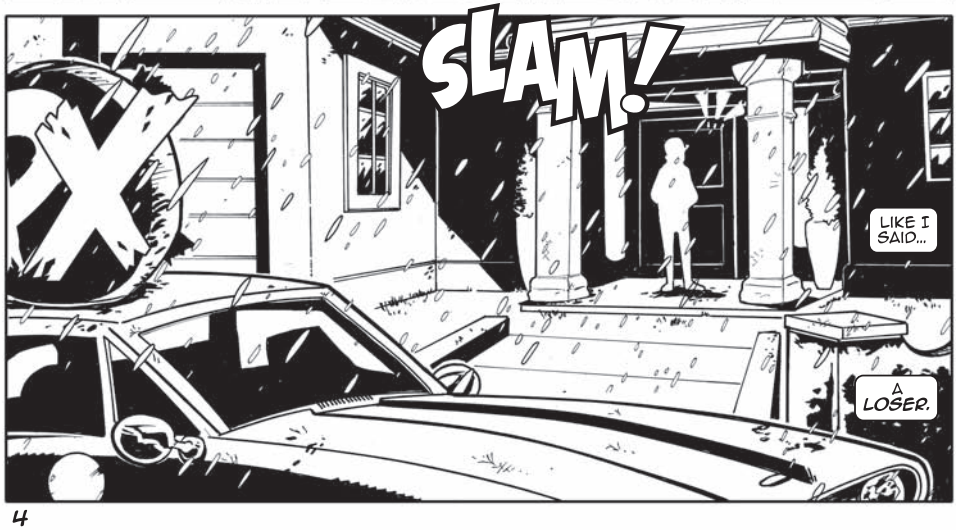
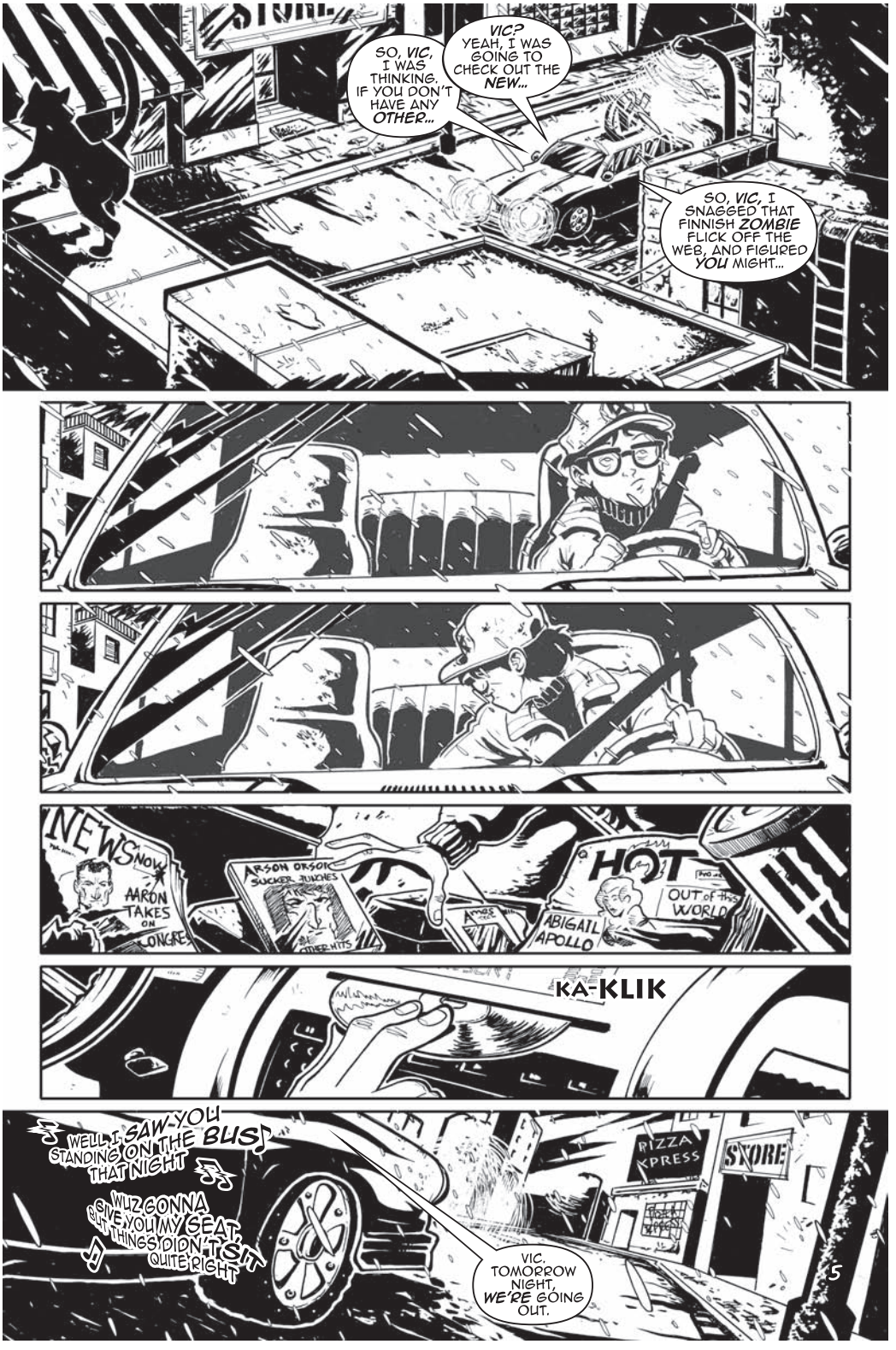
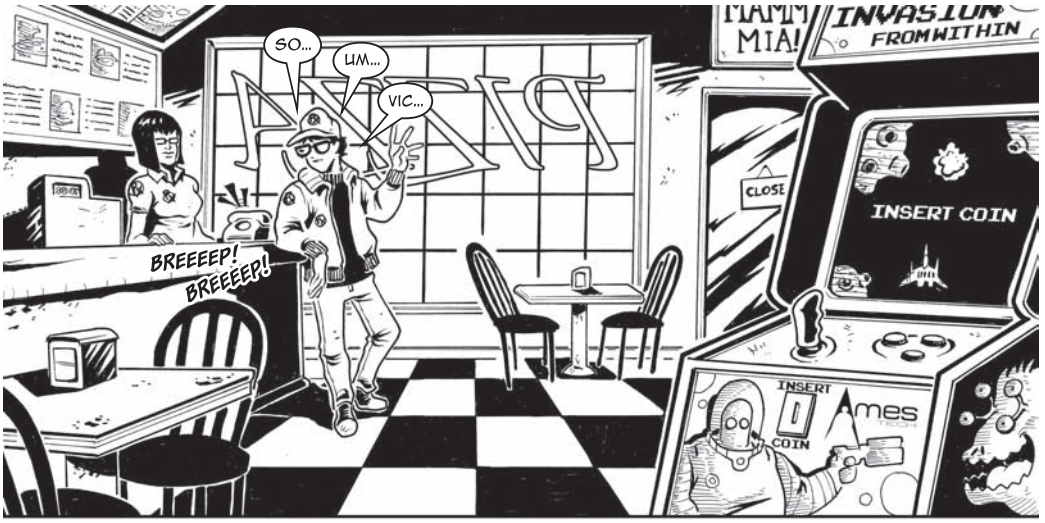

WASN'T LONG AGO...
JUST A FEW WEEKS, IN FACT...
WAIT...HOW MUCH?
TWENTY-FOUR FIFTY.
THAT'S WITH THE COUPON?
YES. WITH THE COUPON. TWO LARGE. TWENTY-FOUR FIFTY.
I USED TO BE A NICE, NORMAL, RUN-OF-THE-MILL LOSER.

OKAY. HERE'S TWENTY FIVE.
KEEP THE CHANGE.

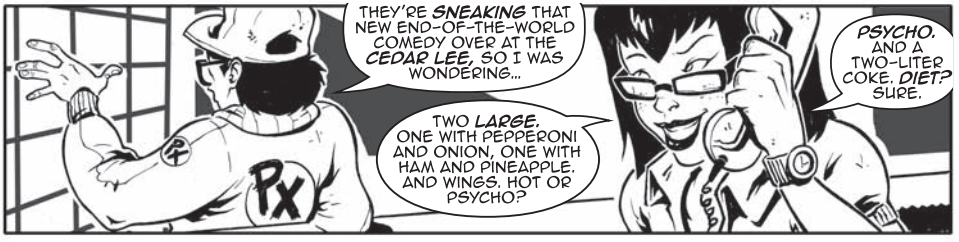
YOU KNOW, THIS IS HOW I MAKE MY LIVING. I RISK MY LIFE AND BREAK THE LAW TO GET YOU YOUR PIZZAS IN A HALF HOUR. HELL, IN LESS THAN A HALF HOUR...
ADMITTEDLY, IT'S NOT MUCH OF A LIVING, BUT I'D LIKE TO THINK THE EFFORT I PUT INTO IT IS WORTH MORE THAN--

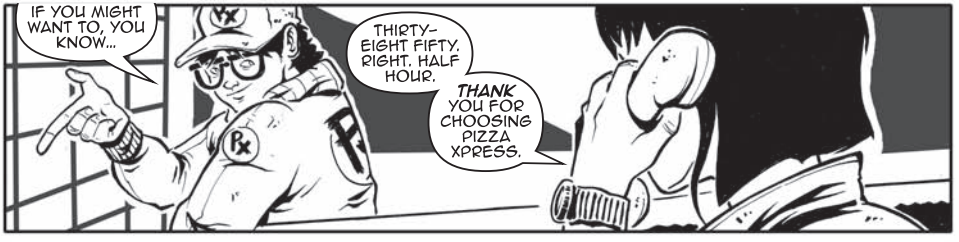

SLAM!
LIKE I SAID...
A LOSER.


SO, VIC, I WAS THINKING. IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OTHER...
VIC? YEAH, I WAS GOING TO CHECK OUT THE NEW...
SO, VIC, I SNAGGED THAT FINNISH ZOMBIE FLICK OFF THE WEB, AND FIGURED YOU MIGHT...
NEWS NOW
AARON TAKES ON CONGRESS
ARSON ORSON SUCKER JUICHES
HOT
OUT of THIS WORLD
ABIGAIL APOLLO
KA-KLIK
WELL, I SAW YOU STANDING ON THE BUS THAT NIGHT
WUZ GONNA GIVE YOU MY SEAT, BUT THINGS DIDN'T SIT QUITE RIGHT
PIZZA XPRESS
STORE
VIC. TOMORROW NIGHT, WE'RE GOING OUT.


SO...
UM...
VIC...
BREEEEP!
BREEEEP!
MAMMA MIA!
INVASION FROM WITHIN
CLOSE
INSERT COIN
INSERT COIN
Ames

BREEE-KLIK
I WAS CHECKING MY SCHEDULE AND I NOTICED HOW WE BOTH HAVE TOMORROW NIGHT OFF...
PIZZA XPRESS, HOME OF THE HALF-HOUR GUARANTEE.


THEY'RE SNEAKING THAT NEW END-OF-THE-WORLD COMEDY OVER AT THE CEDAR LEE, SO I WAS WONDERING...
TWO LARGE, ONE WITH PEPPERONI AND ONION, ONE WITH HAM AND PINEAPPLE. AND WINGS. HOT OR PSYCHO?
PSYCHO. AND A TWO-LITER COKE. DIET? SURE.


IF YOU MIGHT WANT TO, YOU KNOW...
THIRTY-EIGHT FIFTY. RIGHT. HALF HOUR.
THANK YOU FOR CHOOSING PIZZA XPRESS.

ER...

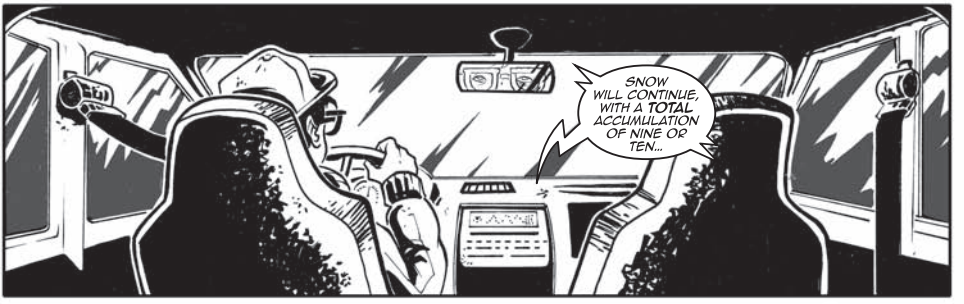
INVASION FROM WITHIN
HERE...
GIVE ME YOUR PHONE FOR A SECOND.
DON'T WORRY. THIS ISN'T SOME ELABORATE IDENTITY THEFT SCHEME.
ER, OKAY. SURE.
BIP BIP BIP BIP BIP BIP BIP
THERE. YOU'VE GOT MY NUMBER. BALL'S IN YOUR COURT.
WHAT? WHY NOT?
BUT DON'T CALL ME RIGHT AWAY, ZACK.
BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT ONE MORE ORDER TO DELIVER.
INVASION FROM WITHIN
CLOCK'S TICKING, ZACK...
CLOCK'S TICKING.

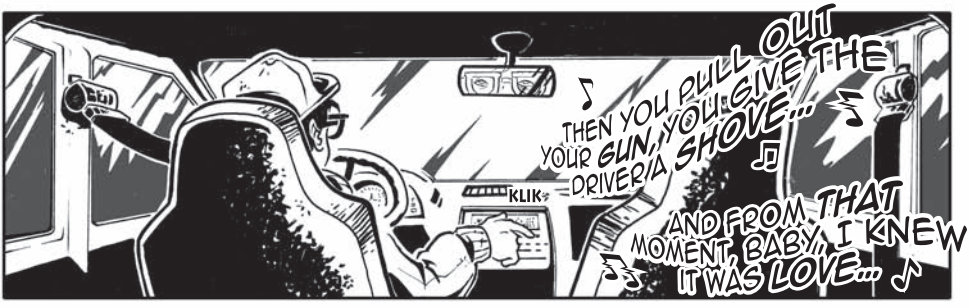
НЕН...

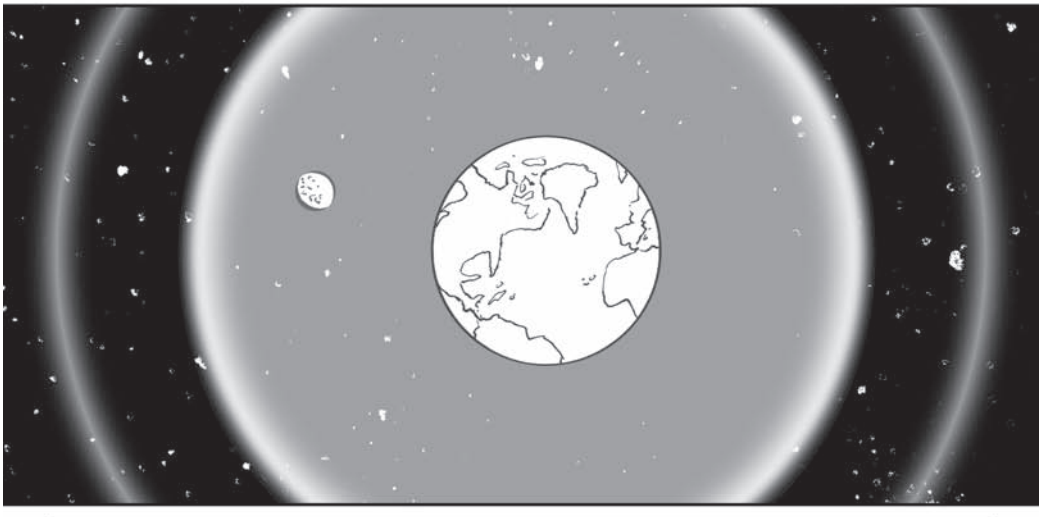
НА НА НА!

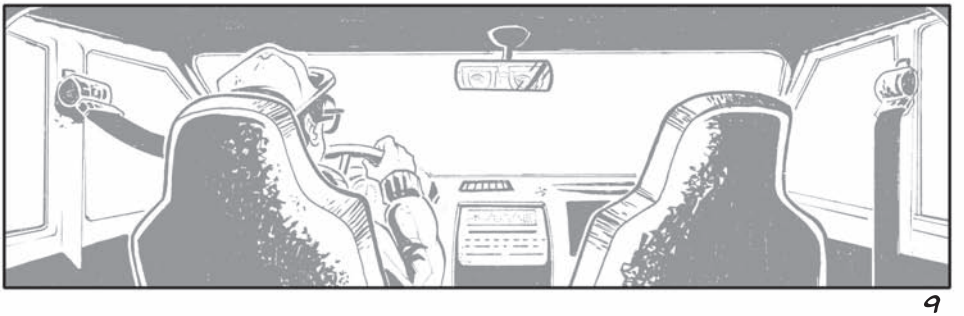
НА НА

....


SNOW WILL CONTINUE, WITH A TOTAL ACCUMULATION OF NINE OR TEN...


THEN YOU PULL OUT YOUR GUN, YOU GIVE THE DRIVER A SHOVE...
KLIK
AND FROM THAT MOMENT, BABY, I KNEW IT WAS LOVE...





WHAT
WHAT
WHAT
WHAT WAS THAT?
klik klik klik
NO POWER.
NO LIGHTS.
QUIET, TOO...
YAAAAH!