

AT THE
CASA DE HAROLD GREEN

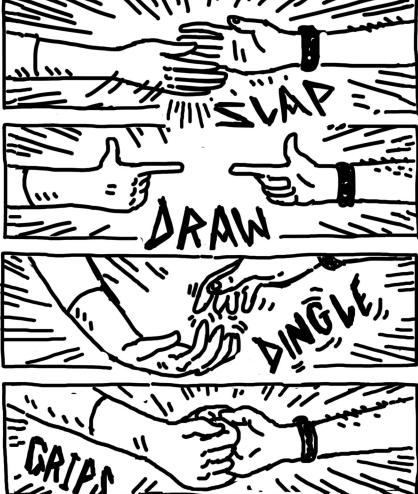


KNOCK KNOCK
...
KNOCK KNOCK



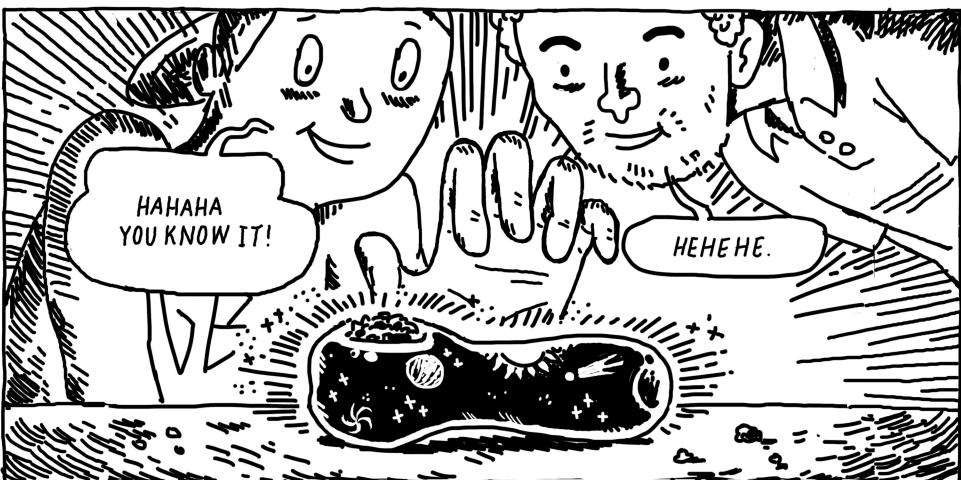
YO, BUSY
CÁZ. WHAT'S
CRAPPIN'IN'?

SHEITT BOY, YOU KNOW
JUST CHILLIN' IN THE HOOD.
FIGURED I'D STOP BY AND
SEE IF YOU WERE HOLDIN'!



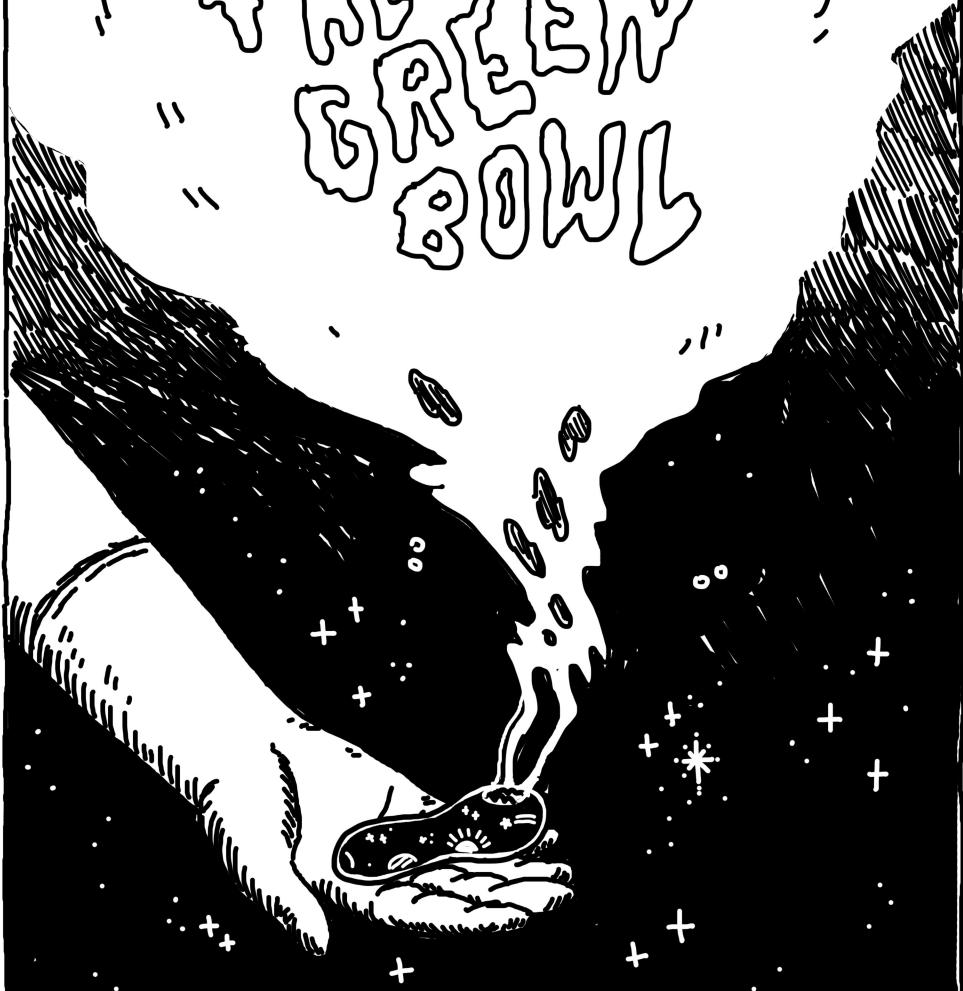
HAHAHA
YOU KNOW IT!

HEHEHE.



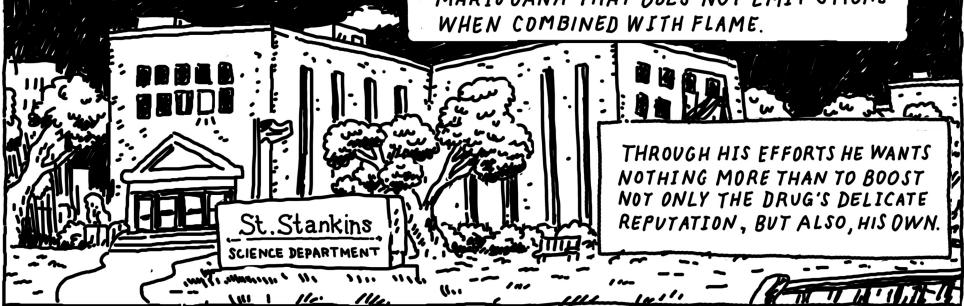
THE
GREEN
BOWL
in

THE
GREEN
BOWL

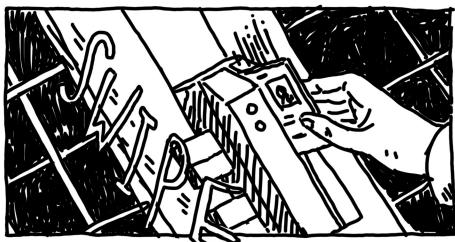
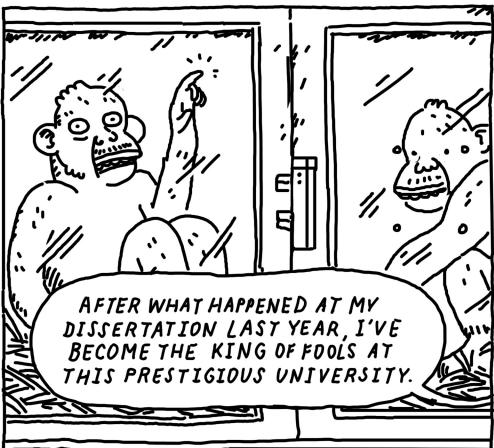
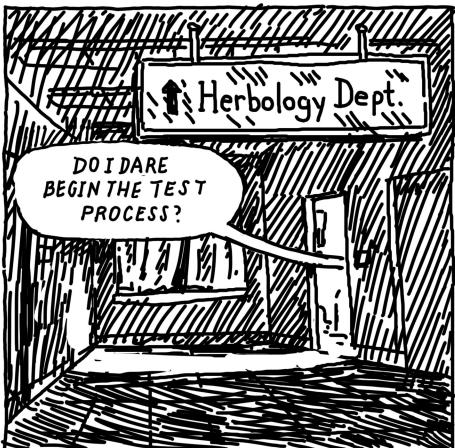


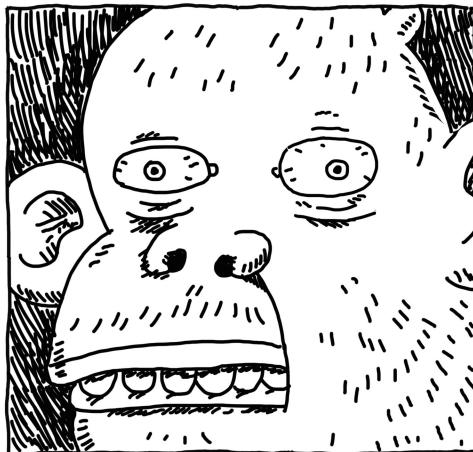
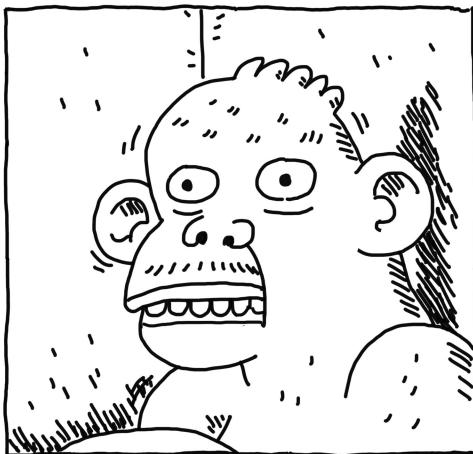
IF Y'ALL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH THE GREEN BOWL, IT'S FATE THAT YOU'VE COME ACROSS THIS RARE TRANSLATION.

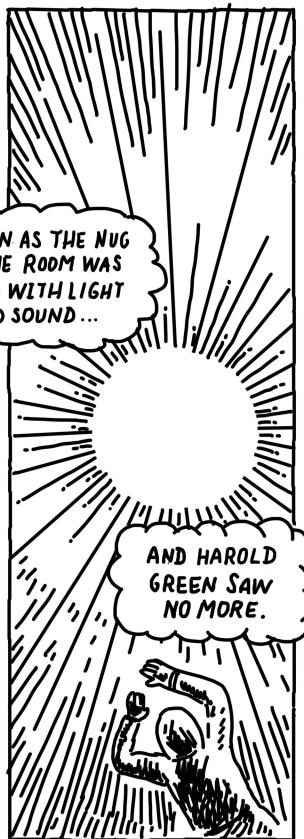
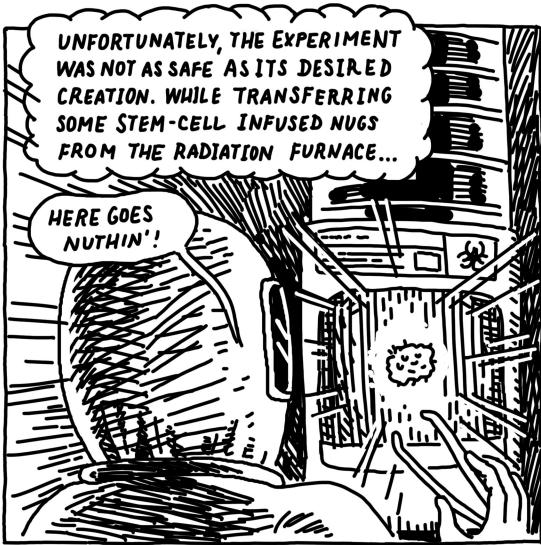
IT CAN ALL BE TRACED BACK TO ONE COSMIC EVENT AT ST. STANKINS UNIVERSITY, WHERE DOCTDRAL CANDIDATE HAROLD GREEN WORKS FEVERISHLY ON HIS DISSERTATION. HE HOPES TO PROVE THAT HE CAN CREATE A TYPE OF MARIJUANA THAT DOES NOT EMIT SMOKE WHEN COMBINED WITH FLAME.

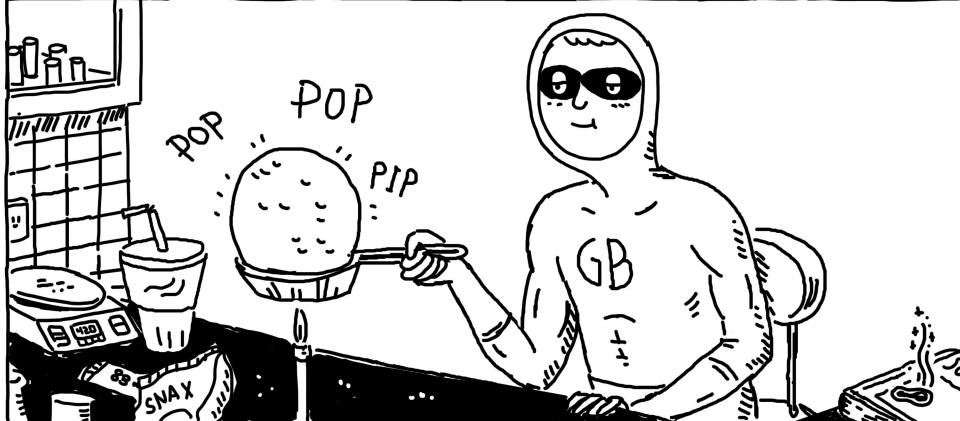
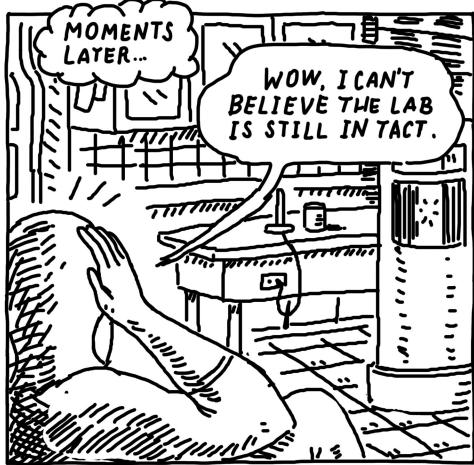


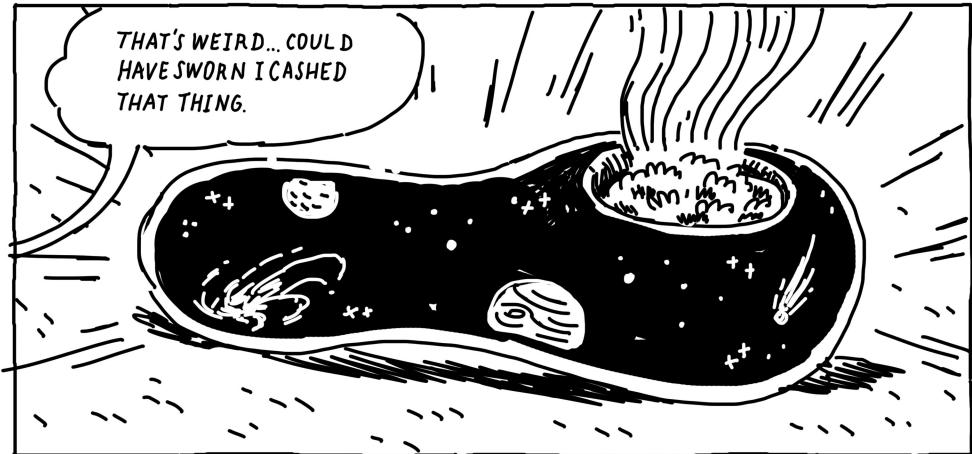
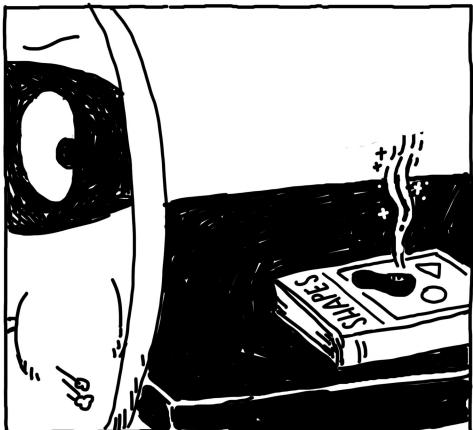
THROUGH HIS EFFORTS HE WANTS NOTHING MORE THAN TO BOOST NOT ONLY THE DRUG'S DELICATE REPUTATION, BUT ALSO, HIS OWN.

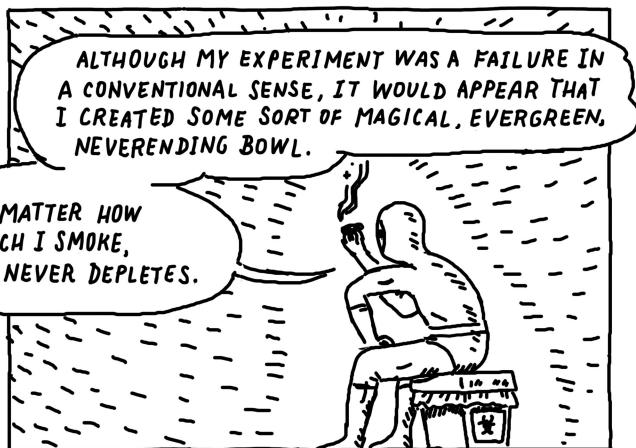




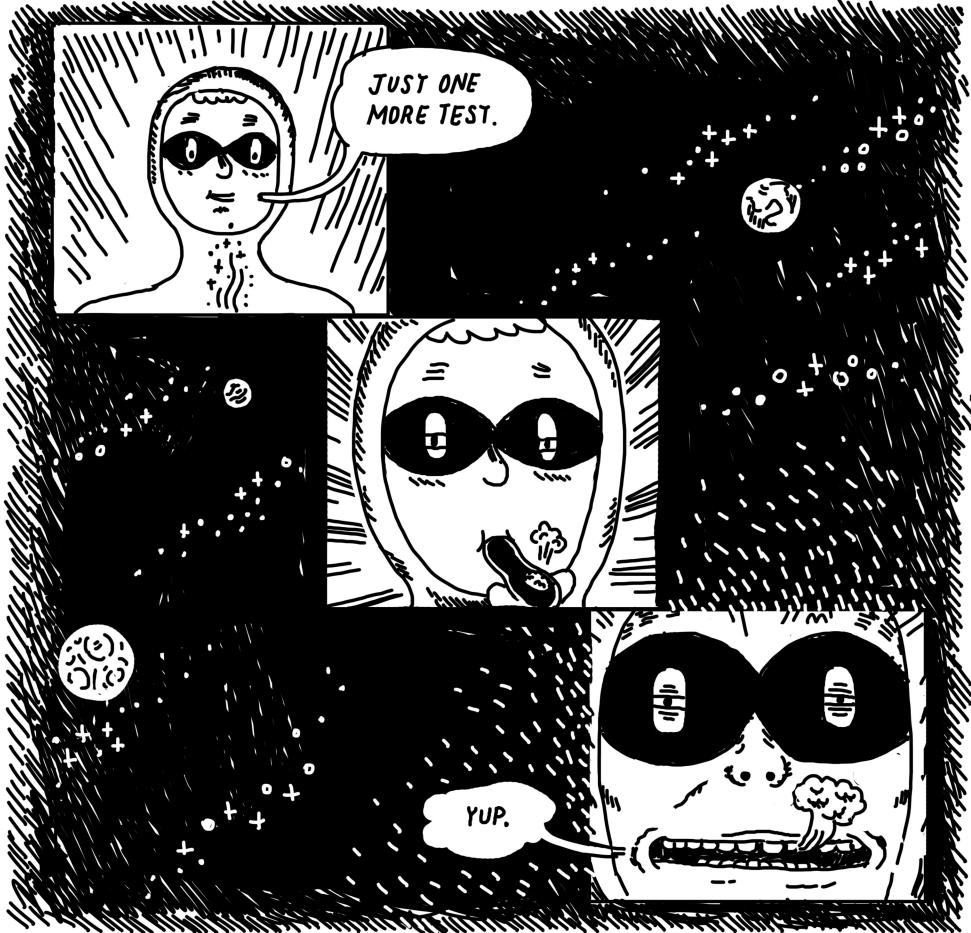








NO MATTER HOW MUCH I SMOKE, IT NEVER DEPLETES.





A BEAUTIFUL ACCIDENT, HUH?

SO BEAUTIFUL, YOU DECIDED TO TURN MY LAB INTO YOUR PERSONAL WASTE RECEPTACLE?

YES, NO,
I MEAN...

CHECK IT OUT!

YOU GOD-DAMNED POTHHEAD!!!
THERE IS NOTHING BEAUTIFUL
ABOUT YOUR WORK! THAT'S
JUST AN ORDINARY PIECE OF
DRUG PARAPHERNALIA.

SEE...?

MR. GREEN, YOU
LEAVE ME NO
CHOICE.

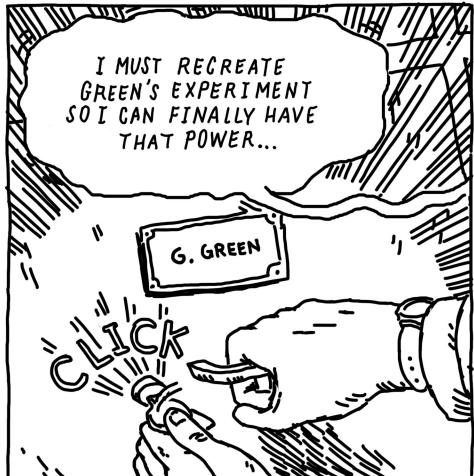
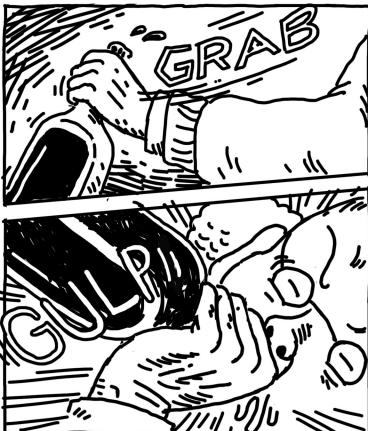
BUT, I,...

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY,
YOU ARE NO LONGER ENROLLED
AT ST. STANKINS UNIVERSITY.
HELL, I'M NOT SURE HOW YOU GOT
ACCEPTED IN THE FIRST PLACE.
PLEASE GATHER YOUR THINGS
AND LEAVE.

BUT, I...

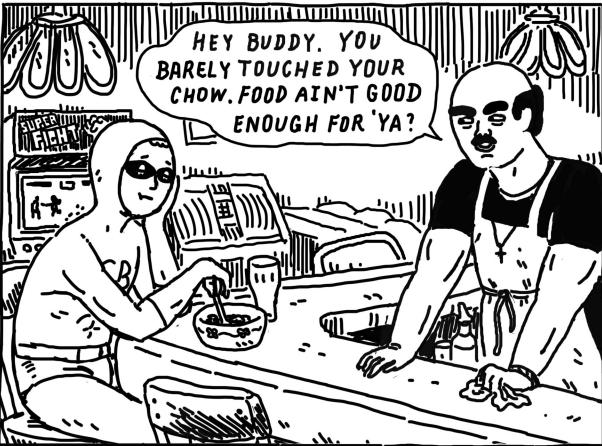
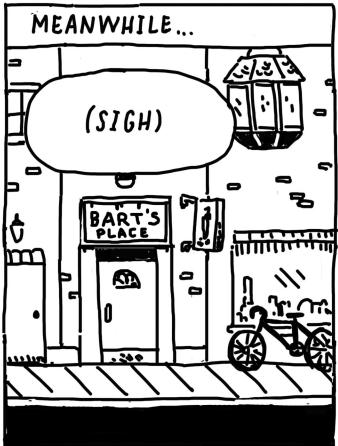
MR. GREEN,
AS OF RIGHT
NOW YOU ARE
TRESPASSING
ON PRIVATE
PROPERTY.
IN OTHER
WORDS...

GET...
THE...
FUCK...
OUT.



MEANWHILE...

(SIGH)



HUH? OH, HEY
BART. I GUESS I'M
JUST NOT HUNGRY.
SORRY.



HARRY!?! DAT YOU? WHAT'S
WITH THE GET-UP? IT AIN'T
HALLOWEEN, RIGHT?



NAH, LONG STORY
SHORT? I GOT STONED
AT SCHOOL, GAINED SUPER
POWERS THEN GOT EXPELLED.

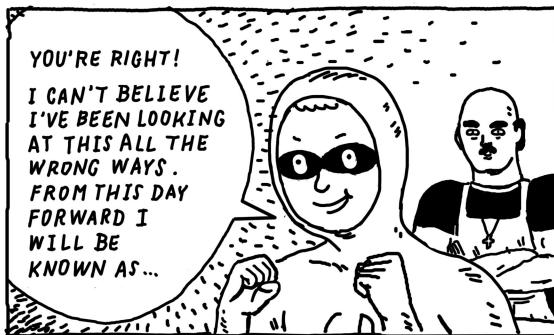
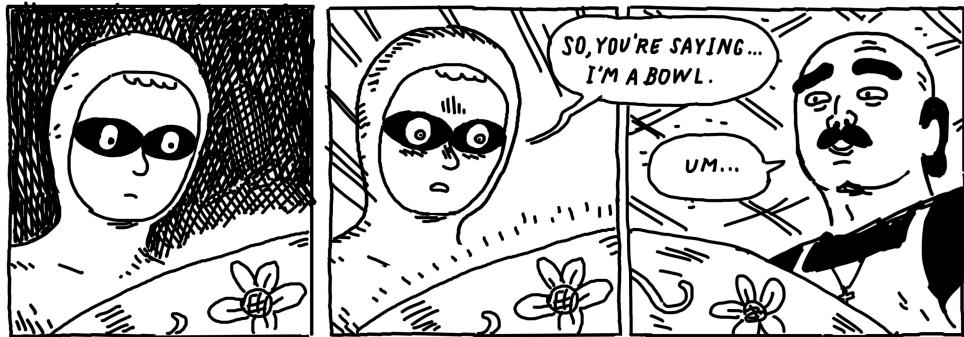
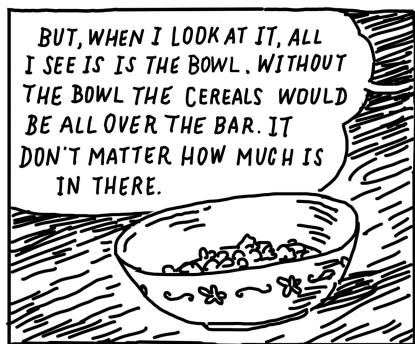
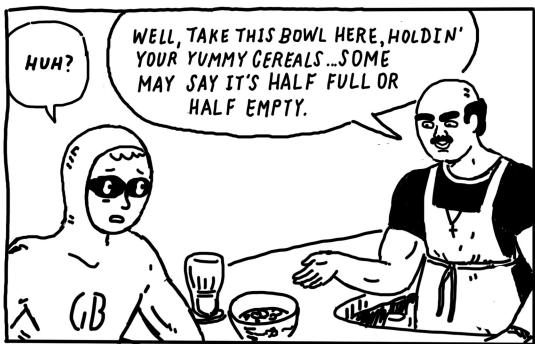


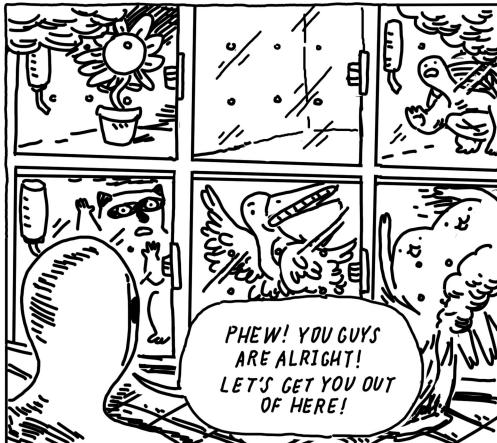
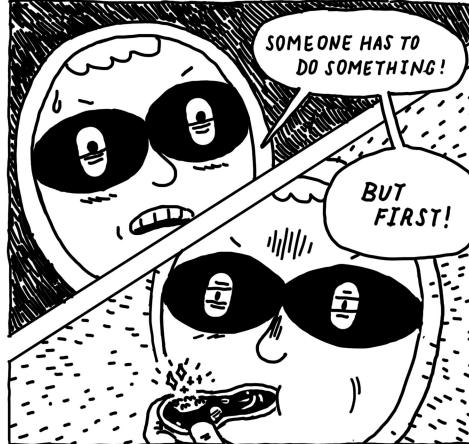
BEST DAY OF MY
LIFE, WORST DAY
OF MY LIFE.

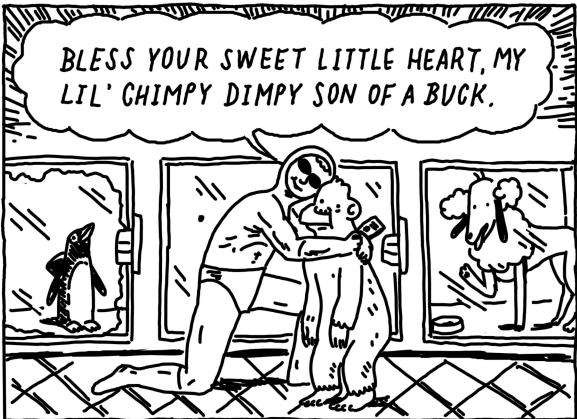


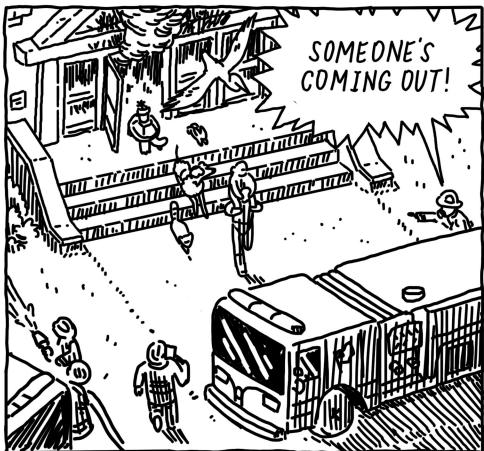
*16 oz
tall



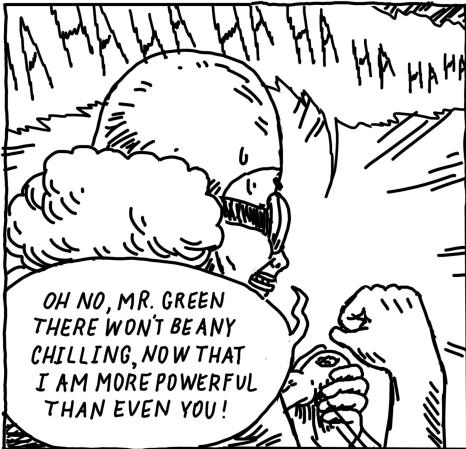
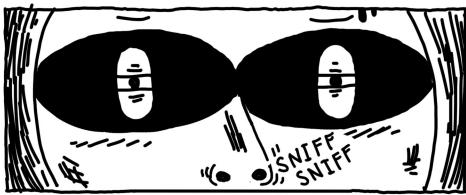




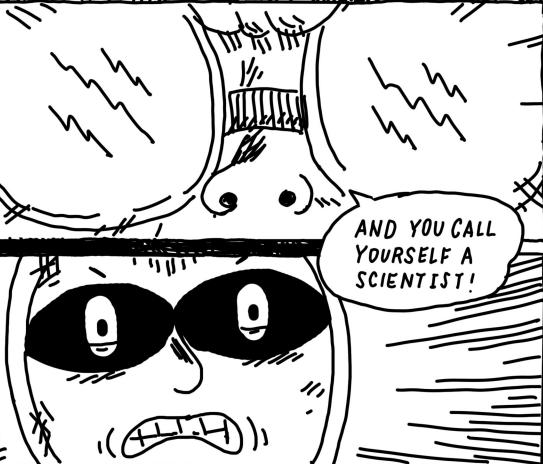
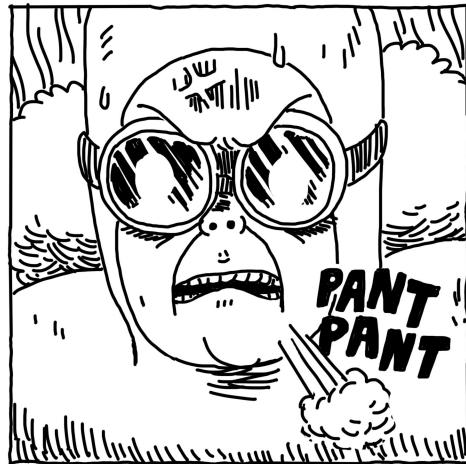














LOOK OUT!!!

AAAAAHHH!



WORMHOLE

THE BUILDING IS COMING DOWN, BUT NO SIGN OF THAT GREEN FELLOW!



HERE HE IS CHIEF!
HE APPEARED OUT
OF NOWHERE!

HE'S OKAY!

MRFFR
FRM
(DR.K!)



LET'S GIVE HIM
A HAND, BOYS.



EXCUSE ME, CINDY TWEED,
COLLEGE TOWN TIMES...



DO YOU KNOW HOW THIS FIRE
STARTED? DO YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND?
WHAT DOES THE "GB" STAND FOR?
GUMMY BEARS? GREAT BRITAIN?
GREAT BOYFRIEND!?



HERE'S THE MAN OF
THE HOUR!

HUH?



