

AT THE  
CASA DE HAROLD GREEN



KNOCK  
KNOCK  
...  
KNOCK  
KNOCK

IT'S  
OPEN.

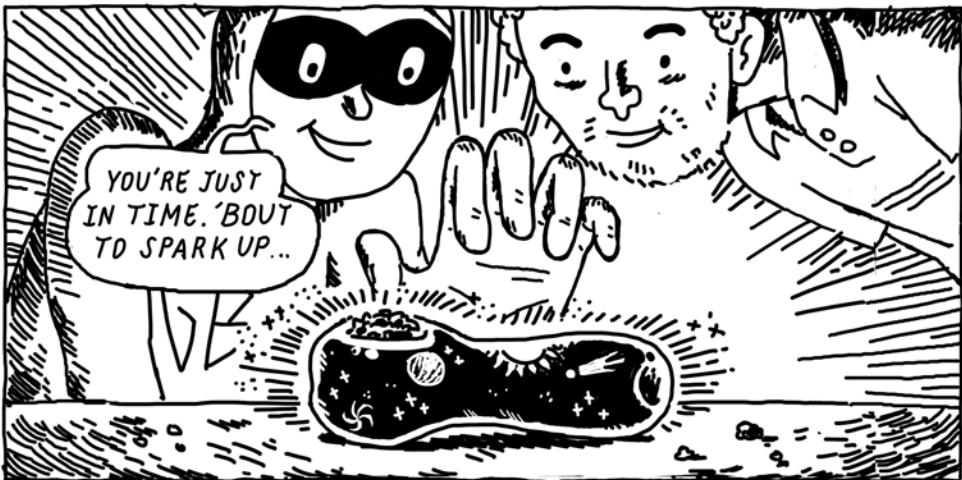
KNOCK,  
KNOCK.

MY BEST BUD,  
BUZY CAJ.

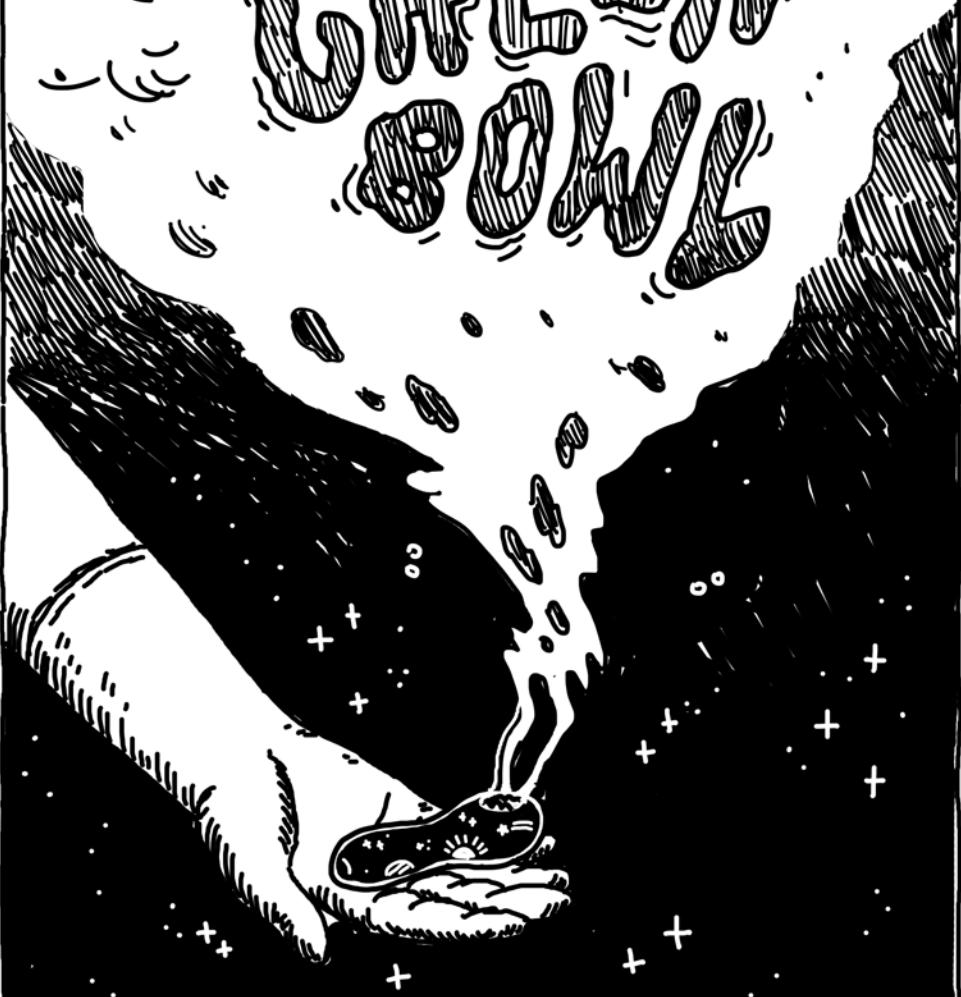
THE ONE AND ONLY.  
WUT'S CRAPPENIN'?



YOU'RE JUST  
IN TIME. 'BOUT  
TO SPARK UP...



# THE GREEN POW



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.

St. Stankins  
SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

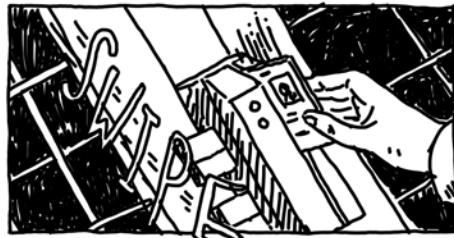
THROUGH HIS EFFORTS HE WANTS NOTHING MORE THAN TO CREATE A SAFER, HEALTHIER WEED.

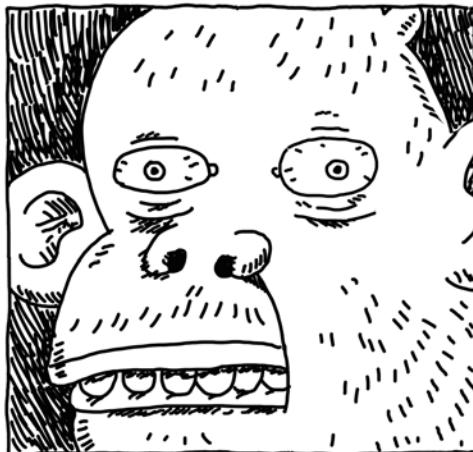
TIME FOR THE FINAL TEST.

A SMOKELESS WEED IS SO CLOSE TO BEING PERFECTED.

I CAN'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE!!!

HEY LITTLE BUDDY, TIME FOR WORK.





IT'S TIME FOR ME, HAROLD GREEN, TO BECOME PART OF THE EQUATION!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE EXPERIMENT WAS NOT AS SAFE AS ITS DESIRED CREATION. WHILE TRANSFERRING SOME STEM-CELL INFUSED NUGS FROM THE RADIATION FURNACE...

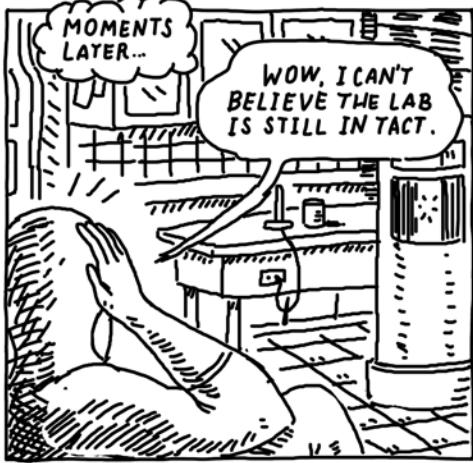
HERE GOES NUTHIN'!

...HE ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED IT ONTO A LIVE BUNSEN BURNER.

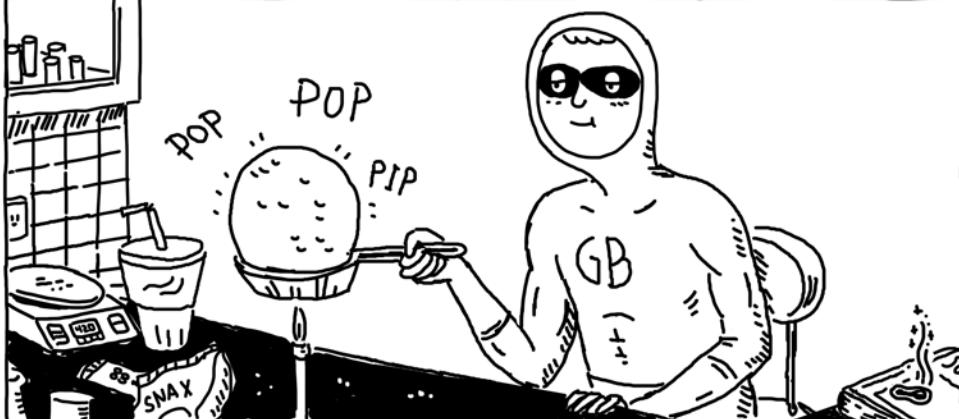
BWAH!

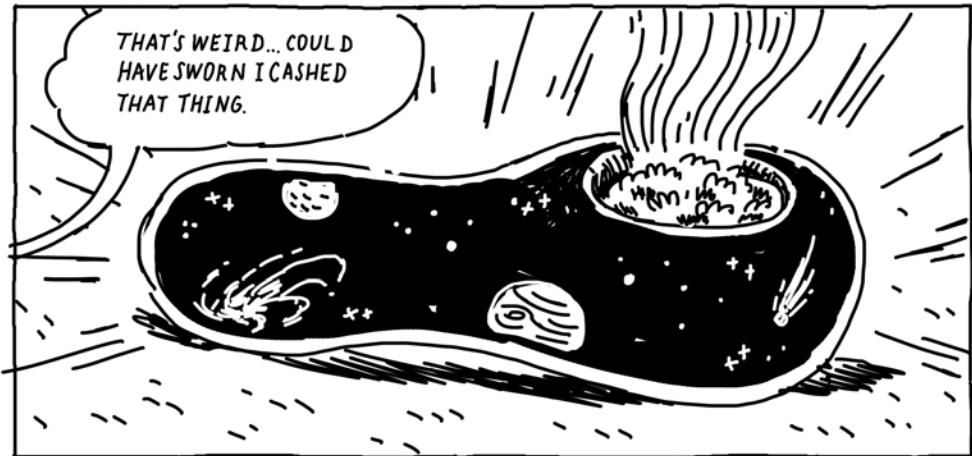
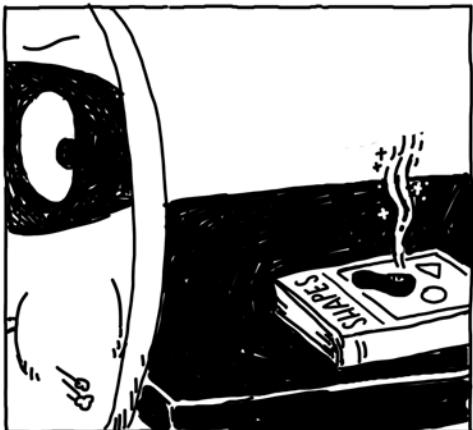
AS SOON AS THE NUG HIT, THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH LIGHT AND SOUND...

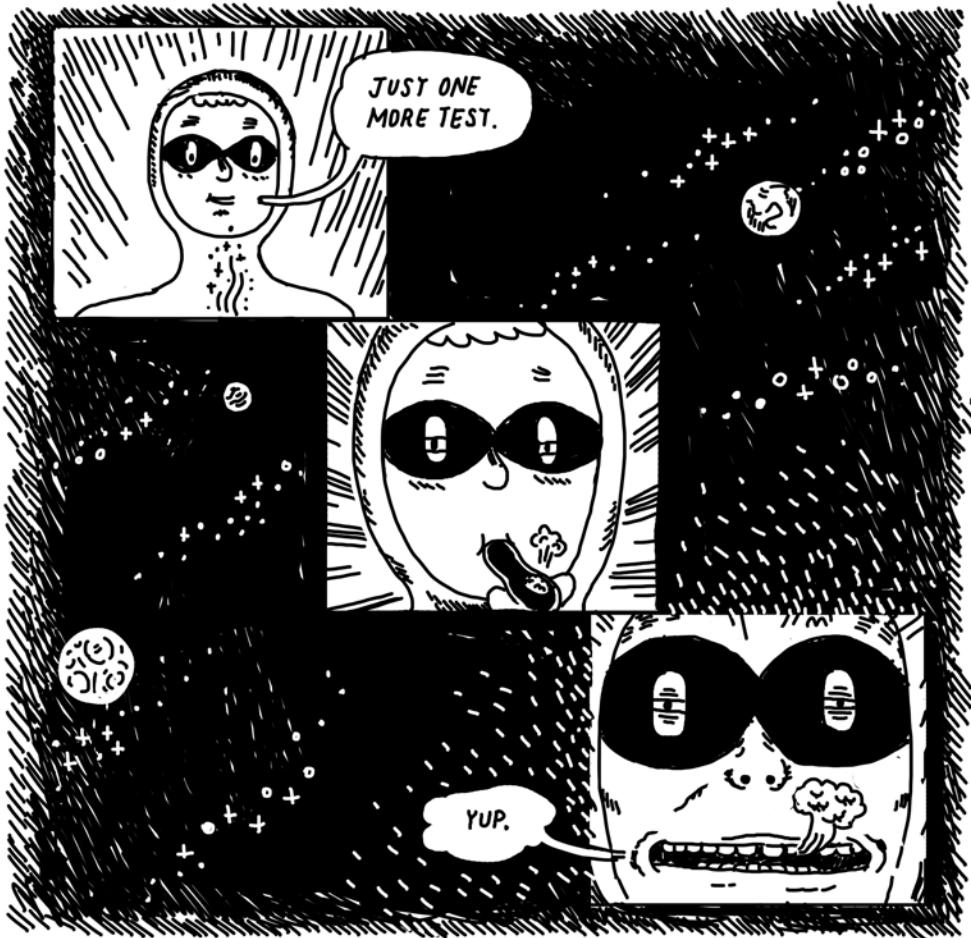
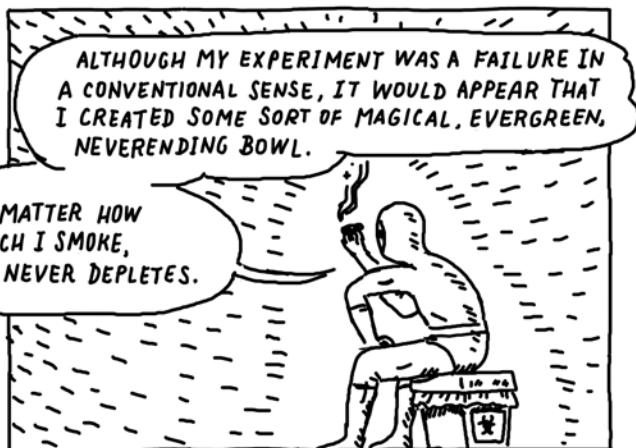
AND HAROLD GREEN SAW NO MORE.



POP POP POP









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 POTHOLE!!!  
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,...

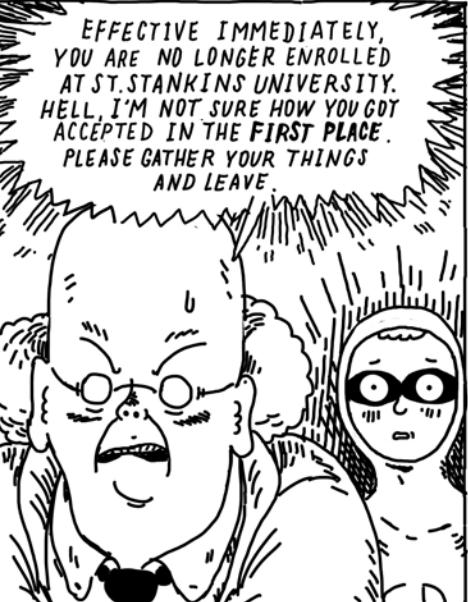


EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY,  
YOU ARE NO LONGER ENROLLED  
AT ST. STANKINS UNIVERSITY.  
HELL, I'M NOT SURE HOW YOU GOT  
ACCEPTED IN THE FIRST PLACE.  
PLEASE GATHER YOUR THINGS  
AND LEAVE.

BUT, I...

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

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



I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT STONER ACTUALLY DID IT.



KUDOS, YOUNG MAN. TO SYNTHESIZE "THE BOWL OF POWER" IS SOMETHING BRILLIANT MEN WASTE THEIR ENTIRE LIVES TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH.



BELIEVE ME, I LEARNED FIRST HAND.



GRAB



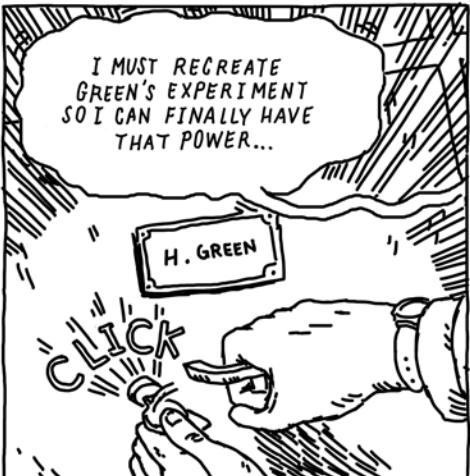
HOWEVER, KNOWING THAT POthead, HE'LL DO SOMETHING STUPID LIKE SHARE THE BOWL'S POWERS WITH (BELCH) THE WORLD.



I MUST RECREATE GREEN'S EXPERIMENT SO I CAN FINALLY HAVE THAT POWER...

H. GREEN

CLICK



TOP SECRET

...FOR MYSELF!



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?



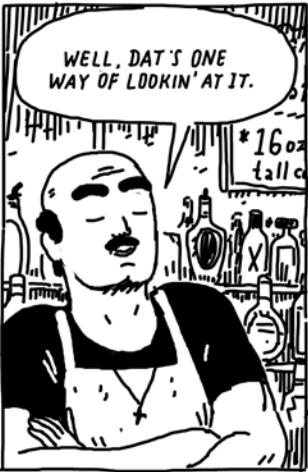
NAH, LONG STORY  
SHORT. I GOT STONED  
AT SCHOOL, GAINED SUPER  
POWERS, THEN GOT EXPELLED.

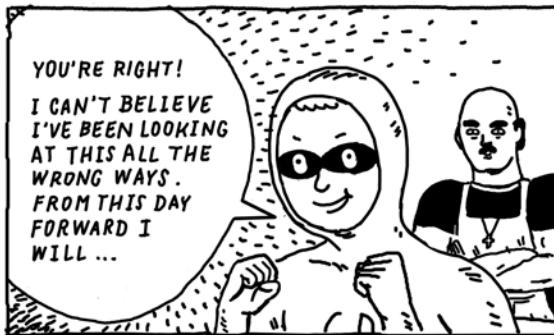
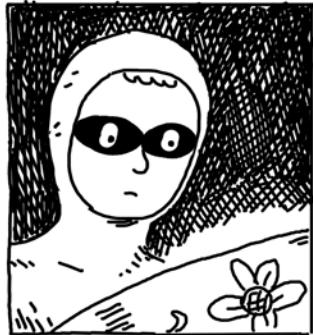
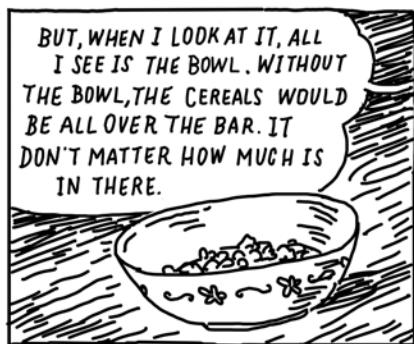
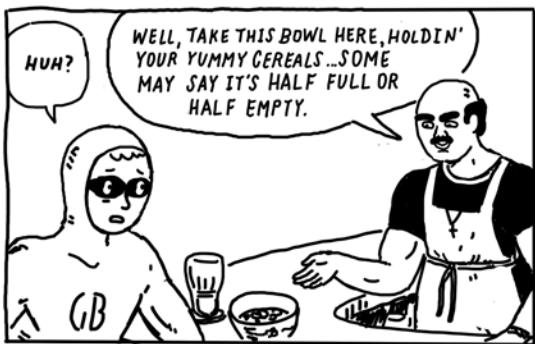


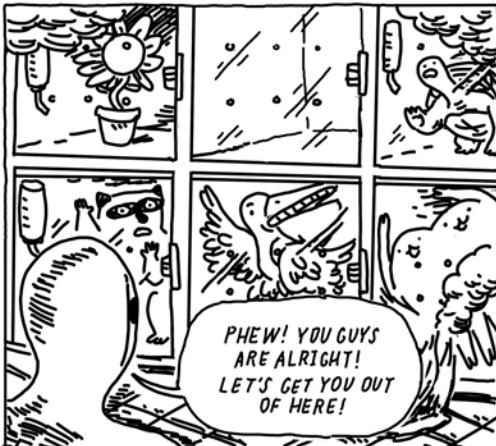
BEST DAY OF MY  
LIFE, WORST DAY  
OF MY LIFE.

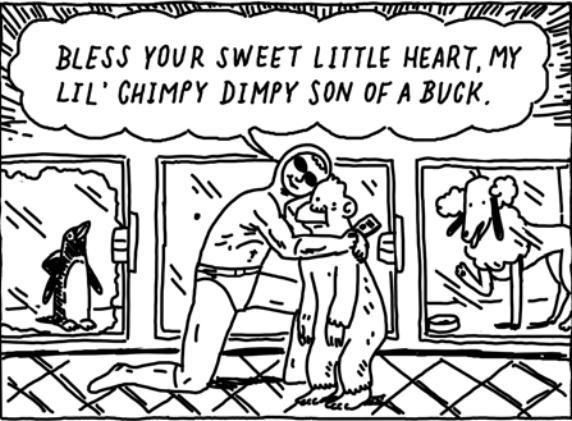


WELL, DAT'S ONE  
WAY OF LOOKIN' AT IT.









SOMEONE'S  
COMING OUT!

HEY CHIEF,  
IS THAT EVERYBODY?

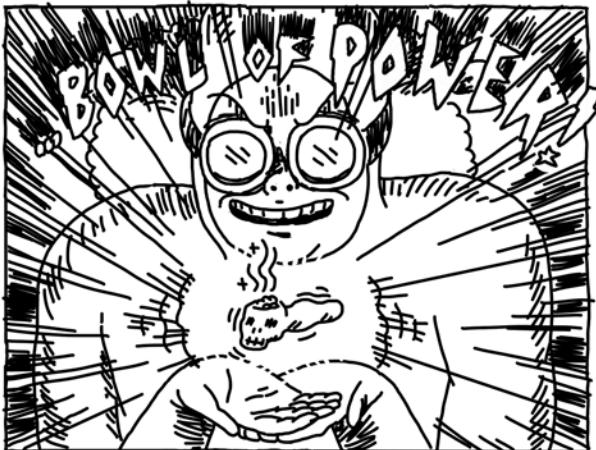
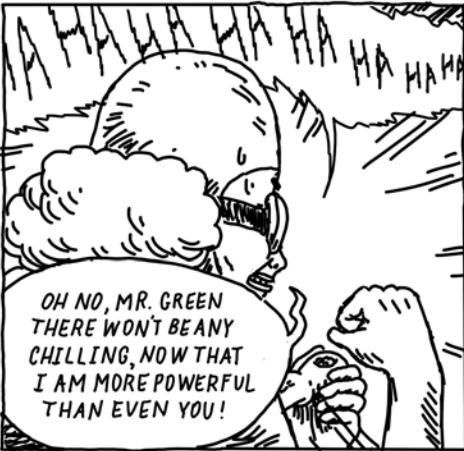
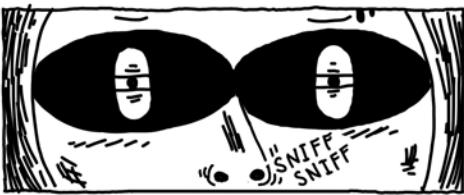
WELL...

LET'S SEE, LOOKS LIKE  
THE GANG'S ALL HERE.  
EXCEPTION BEING...

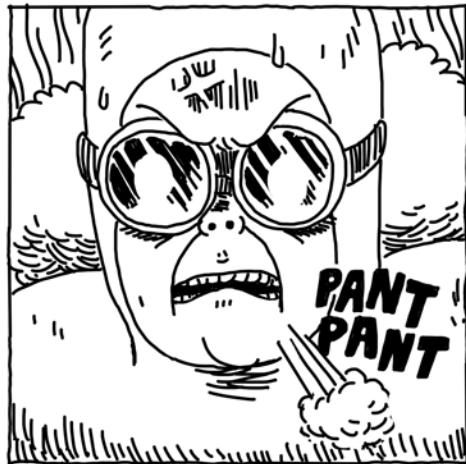
... ONE DR. KADORKIAN.

HEY MAN! THAT PLACE IS  
ABOUT TO COLLAPSE! HAVE YOU  
GONE BANANAS?











LOOK OUT!!!

AAAAAHHH!

TELEPORT

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? ARE YOU A SUPERHERO?  
WHAT DOES "GB" STAND FOR?  
GUMMY BEARS? GREAT BRITAIN?  
GOOBLY BONZAK!?



HERE'S THE MAN OF  
THE HOUR!

HUH?



GREAT!  
DEAN STACY  
NORRIS.

AS DEAN, I OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZE, AND  
APPLAUD YOUR HEROICS. NOW, DID YOU  
MANAGE TO FIND DR. KADORKIAN INSIDE?

AWW, THAT'S A SHAME.  
WE'LL NAME THE NEXT  
SCIENCE HALL AFTER HIM  
AND IT WILL BE FIRE  
PROOF FOR ALL YOUR ANI  
-MAL PALS. SCOUT'S  
HONOR.

I... COULDN'T  
SAVE HIM.

NOW, HOW ABOUT A SHOT  
FOR THE COVER OF YOUR  
PERIODICAL?

SOMETIME  
TODAY WOULD  
BE NICE, HDN'.

ON 3... 3.

CLICK

BEAUTIFUL. CHIEF! WALK  
WITH ME, I WANT EVERTHING  
SALVAGED AND SECURED, AND  
FIND THAT DAMN  
KADORKIAN!



YOU KNOW, NORRIS WAS RIGHT.  
YOU ARE A HERO. NO ONE ELSE WOULD  
HAVE RISKED THEIR ASS FOR THOSE  
ANIMALS.

FORGET THE  
INTERVIEW. I'LL  
JUST GIVE YOU  
MY NUMBER IF  
YOU WANT TO  
TALK ON OR...

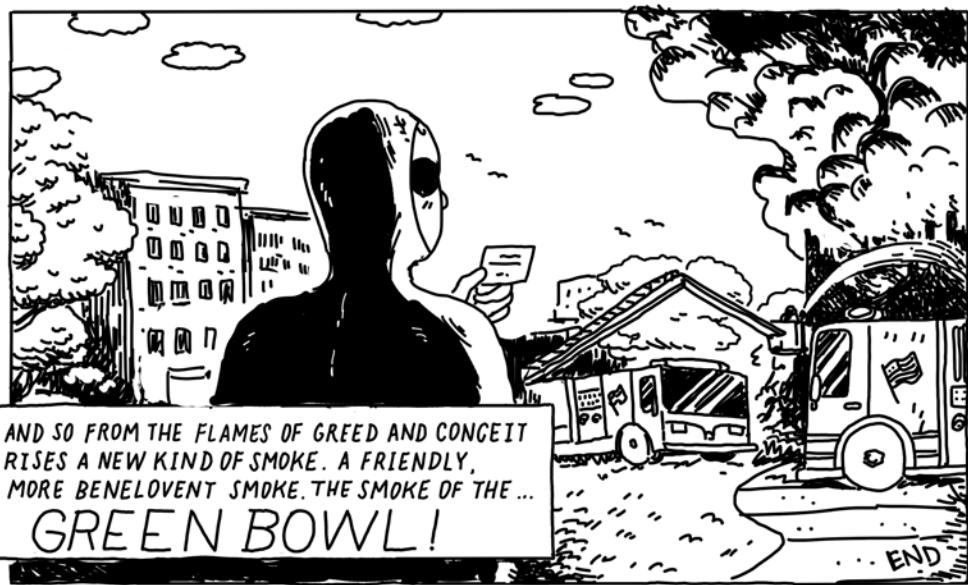


...OFF THE RECORD.



RIGHT ON. CATCH  
YOU LATER!

BYE!



END