

# WHO DO YOU SEE IN CALIGARI'S MIRROR?



WHAT ARE  
THOSE  
HORRIBLE  
CHILDREN UP  
TO NOW?



YOU KIDS STOP DOING  
THAT! COME INSIDE *THIS*  
*INSTANT!*



SALLY, MOM SAYS  
WE GOTTA COME IN  
NOW!

I'LL BE  
RIGHT THER-  
AH RIGHT TH-  
AH AH

**AH SCHLORBI!**

**SUCK FREEDOM  
MOTHERFUCKER!**

OK, THAT'S  
ANOTHER ONE FOR  
THE PILE.

HEH HEH

WHAT DO THEY DO  
WITH THEM ALL?

"I DUNNO"



SO, AS YOU CAN SEE, THEIR *MUMMIES* BOUNCE HARMLESSLY OFF OF OUR AIRCRAFT.



AND NOW... *COLONEL DIPTERAN* IS HERE FROM HEADQUARTERS TO DEPOSIT AN *EGG SAC* IN EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.



THEN WE'LL BE MOVING DOWN TO THE "*HAP*" *ARNOLD* ROOM FOR LUNCH.



MMM...LUNCH

AFTER THE PROCEDURE, I FELT A  
SENSE OF *PEACE* AND *EUPHORIA*.



I PULLED UP TO MY HOUSE.

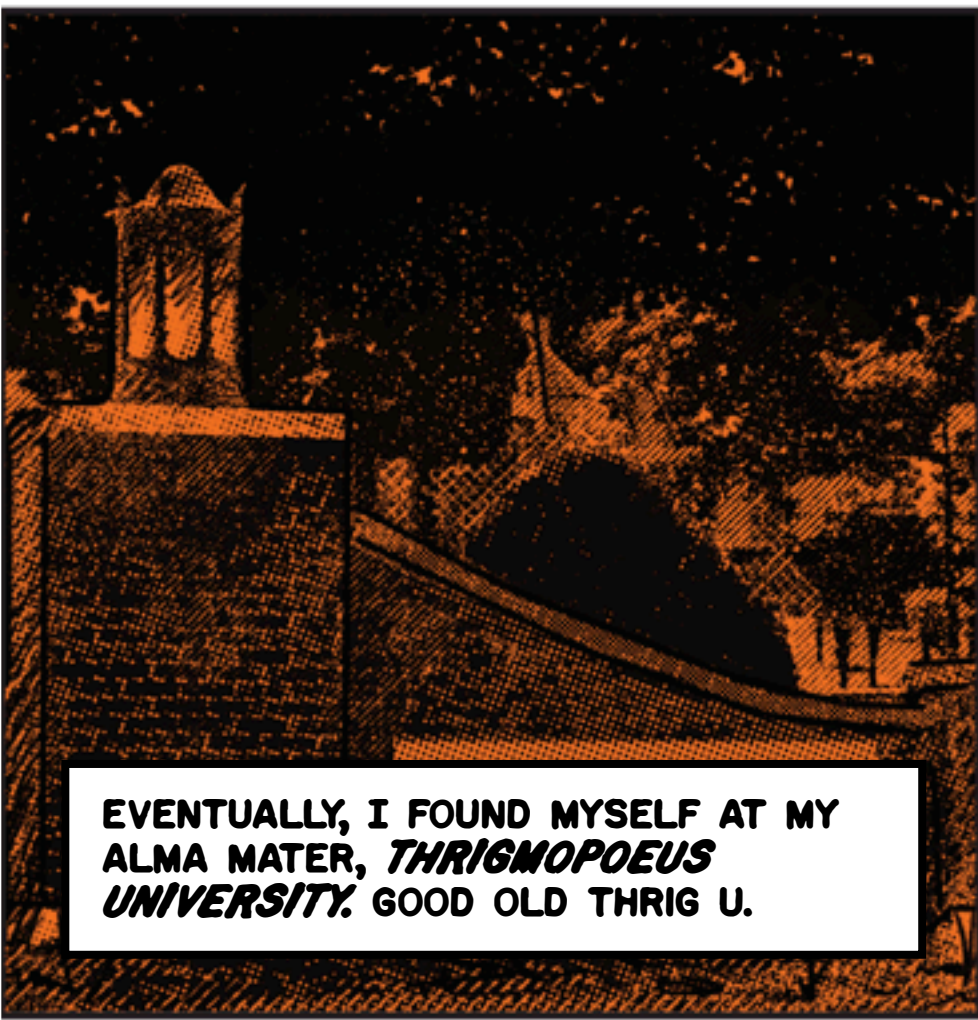


DARK FORCES WERE AT PLAY.

I COULDN'T GO IN.



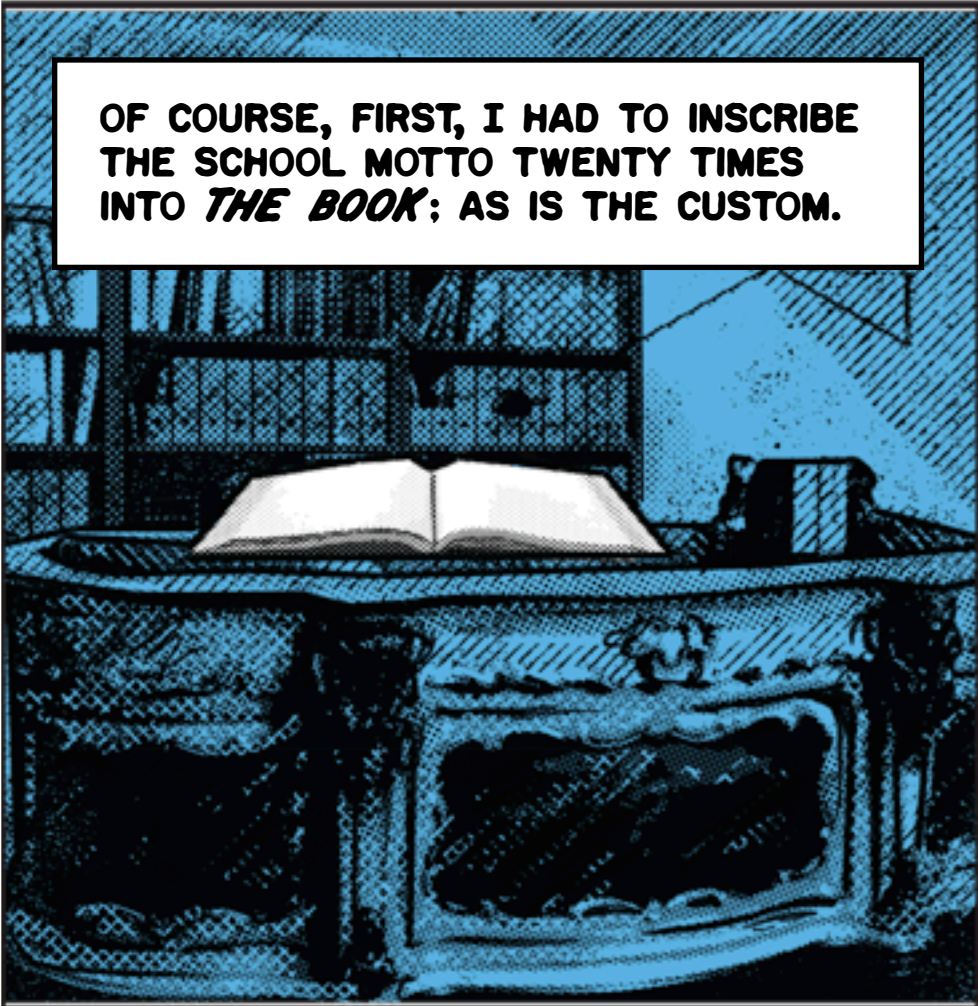
I KEPT DRIVING.



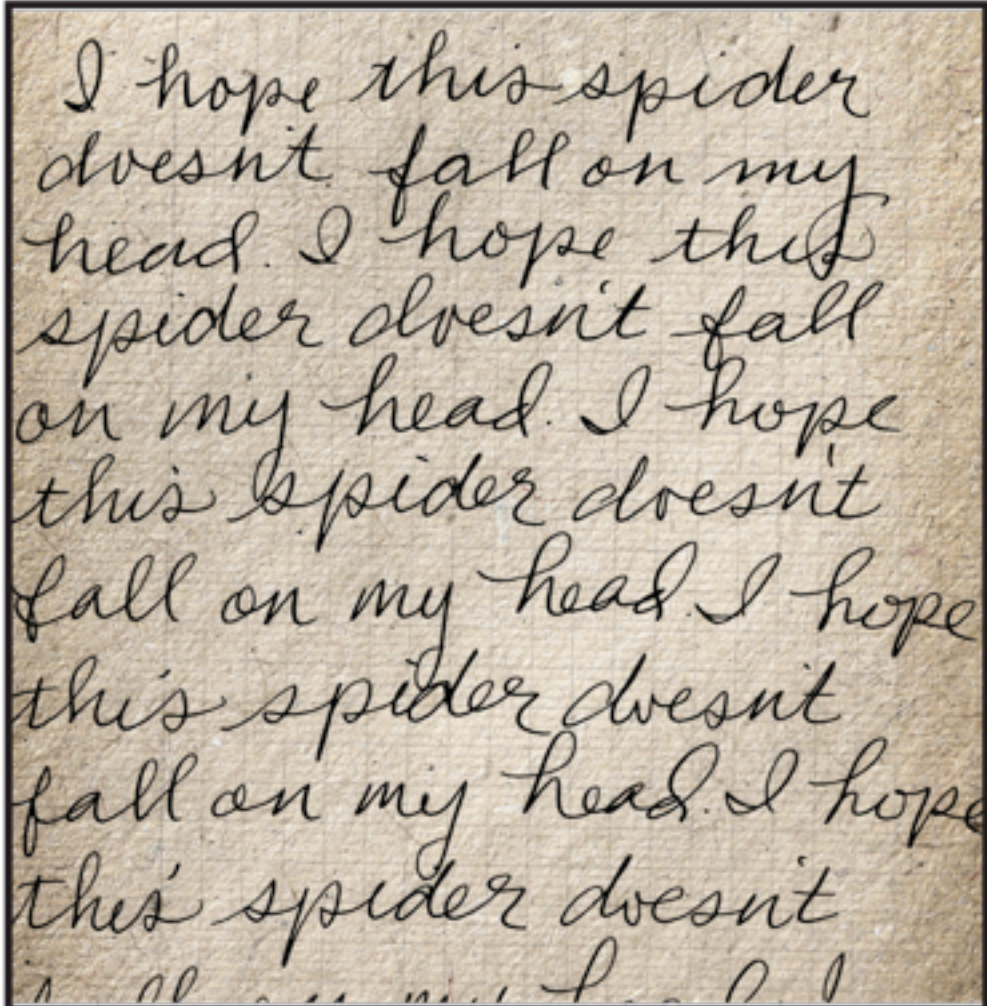
EVENTUALLY, I FOUND MYSELF AT MY ALMA MATER, *THRIGMOPOEUS UNIVERSITY*. GOOD OLD THRIG U.



I DECIDED TO CALL ON MY OLD MENTOR, *PROFESSOR MILO*.



OF COURSE, FIRST, I HAD TO INSCRIBE THE SCHOOL MOTTO TWENTY TIMES INTO *THE BOOK*: AS IS THE CUSTOM.

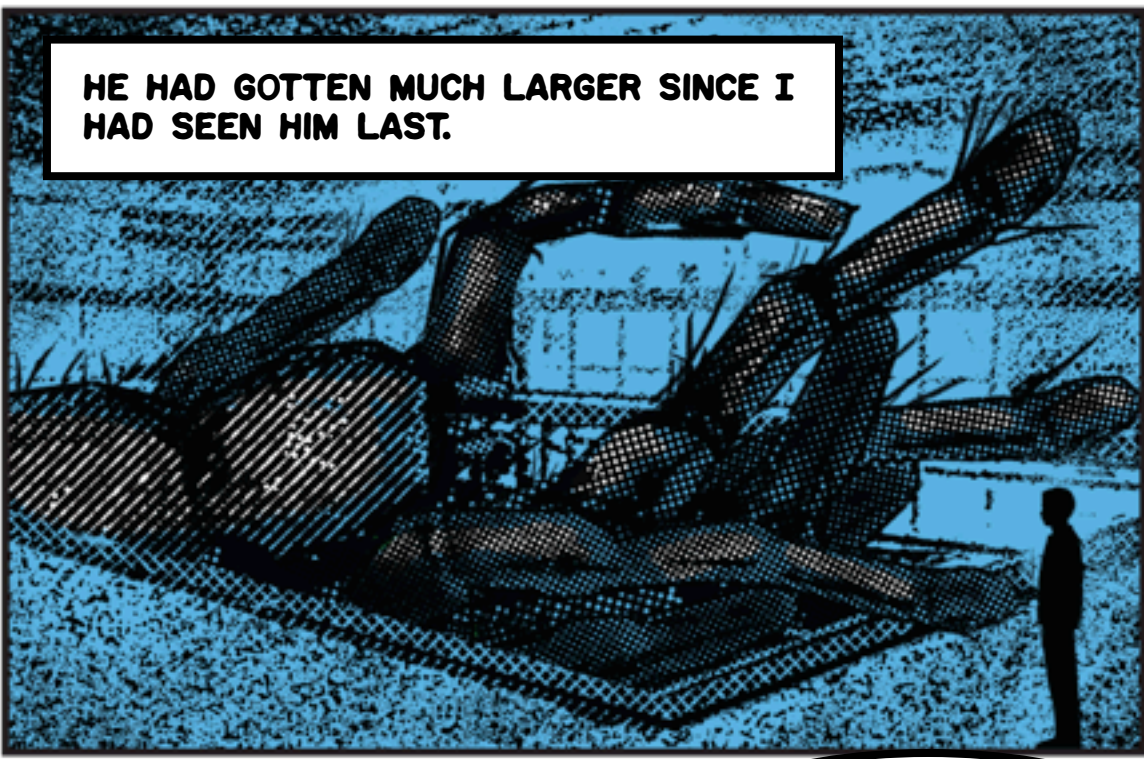


"I hope this spider doesn't fall on my head."  
-Jebadiah Thrigmopoeus (1879)

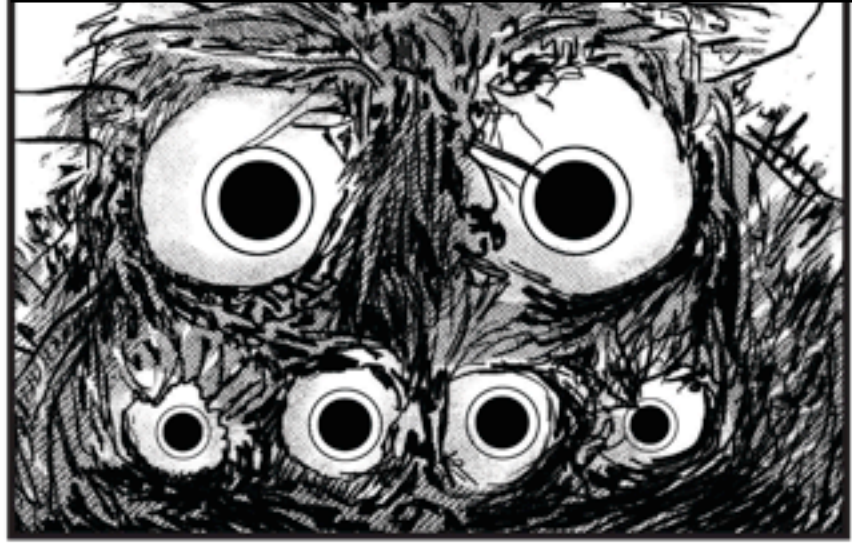
I hope this spider doesn't fall on my head. I hope this spider doesn't fall



HE HAD GOTTEN MUCH LARGER SINCE I HAD SEEN HIM LAST.



WELL, WELL, MY BOY, HOW IS OUR PROJECT COMING ALONG?



PRETTY GOOD, I THINK. IT'S ALMOST READY TO..



ER...AH.



**ERGH**

**SPLENDID!** A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK!





AS I NEEDED TO RECUPERATE FROM THE PROCEDURE, I STAYED ON CAMPUS FOR A WHILE AND TOOK IN THE BIG GAME: *THE FIGHTING SPIDERS OF THRIGMOPOEUS U* VS. *THE ICHNEUMON WASPS OF OVIPOSITOR TECH*.

QUITE A CONTEST.

EVENTUALLY, I MADE THE DECISION TO RETURN TO MY JOB AND FAMILY.

I WOULD HAVE TO SAY THOSE WERE SEVERAL OF THE MOST MEMORABLE DAYS OF MY LIFE.

THANK YOU.