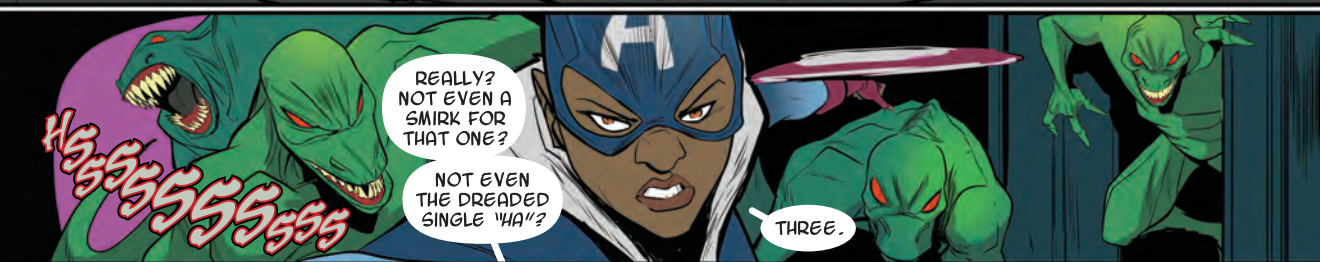




LOOK AT THAT--A REPTILE DYSFUNCTION.

TWO.



HSSSSSSSSSS

REALLY? NOT EVEN A SMIRK FOR THAT ONE?

NOT EVEN THE DREADED SINGLE "HA"?

THREE.



WHOA. DO FRIES COME WITH THAT COMBO?



HEH.

WAIT. DID YOU JUST--

REALLY? A "HEH"? YOU'RE **KILLING** ME, HERE.



LISTEN, CAP. BAD PUNS ARE FUNNY NOW, OKAY?

MOVIES ARE IN COLOR. AND BREAKFAST COMES IN BURRITOS.



RRRRGH-- C'MON! NOTHIN'?!
WHAT DO YOU NEED, LADY?! A PIE TO MY FACE?! AN EXPLODING CIGAR?!
I LOVE LUCY, TOO! I CAN DO THE CLASSICS!

HOW IS SHE...

...SO FAST?



SO STRONG?

I--HUNF-- I DON'T CARE IF--HNF--IT RUINS MY STAND-UP CAREER!
I'LL--HNF-- GET A DOUBLE "HA!" OUT OF YOU IF IT KILLS--



--ME.

OH. RIGHT. DUH...