




CONTRACT

We, _____ AGREE
TO SIGN AWAY ALL
RIGHTS, INTERESTS,
SONGS, CATS, ETC. TO
ANYONE WHOSE RECORD
COMPANY WOULD CLAIM TO BE
LEGAL ACTION IN ANY FUTURE
DISPUTE. FULL AND COMPLETE
WARRANTY.

+



I'M EMILY AND THESE ARE THE STRANGERS. WE'RE THE MOST ZORKINGLY AWESOME BAND YOU'VE EVER HEARD.

EVAN IS ANOTHER GUITARIST, ALMOST AS GOOD AS ME.



WILLOW AND WINSTON ARE TWINS, WITH PRETTY DIVERGENT TASTES. SHE'S ALL HORNS. HE'S ALL BASS.



RAVEN IS A BOT I MADE WAY BACK WHEN. SHE'S A DRUMMIN' MACHINE. LITERALLY.



AND LAST WE HAVE TRILOGY. WE "MADE" HER, MAYBE.



I WON THIS RAD GUITAR, THEN WE WON THIS TOTALLY TYPICAL BATTLE OF THE BANDS, AND MET THE GHOST OF PROFESSA KRAKEN.

I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY AMAZING-SAUCE...

NEXT UP, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD. OF COURSE.



WHY NOT? WE WON. NOW WE CAN CUT AN ALBUM, AND PEOPLE CAN HEAR OUR MUSIC. ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

NO. WHY SHOULD I CARE IF ANYONE HEARS OUR MUSIC? WE SHOULD DO IT FOR OURSELVES.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING.

I THINK--

MUSIC ISN'T ABOUT CONTRACTS AND FANS. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT, MR. PRODIGY.

WHAT ABOUT--

I WANT TO SHARE OUR SOUND. WHAT'S THE POINT OF KEEPING IT TO OURSELVES? THAT'S SELFISH.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHY PROFESSA KRAKEN GOT US TOGETHER.



HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU DIDN'T WIN THE GUITAR.

THIS ISN'T HELPING ANY--

YEAH? WELL, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE.

SO, TRILOGY... WHAT'S IT LIKE IN THE *ETHER OF SOUND*?



REALLY BLUE. AND KIND OF TART, LIKE A LEMON.

THAT'S... NICE?

THE SOUND IS ALL AROUND YOU, ALL THE TIME. A BEAT IN YOUR BRAIN. YOU CAN FEEL, LIKE... EVERYTHING.

LIKE YOU'RE PART OF SOMETHING... **BIGGER.**



TRILOGY HAS A POINT.

SHE DOES?

WINSTON, OF COURSE. SHE'S TALKING ABOUT ALL OF US AND WHAT WE'VE MADE WITH THIS BAND.

OH. YEAH. SURE. THAT.





DON'T EVEN TRY TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO WITH **MY** GUITAR.

WITHOUT ME, THERE WOULD BE NO GUITAR, NO BAND, AND NO WINNING SONG.



IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU. AGAIN.

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A FIZZBATTING FAT HEAD, KID.

AT LEAST I'M WILLING TO CONSIDER OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS.

YEAH, YOU'RE ALL HEART. THIS DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU WANTING TO BE FAMOUS OR ANYTHING.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH WANTING SOME RECOGNITION?

WHATEVER, YOU'RE JUST PIGGYBACKING ON MY PRIZE.

WHY, YOU--

ENOUGH!

YOU'RE BOTH BEING TERRIBLE! THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE WORLD, YOU KNOW. NOT TO MENTION THIS BAND.



NEITHER OF YOU DID THIS ON YOUR OWN.

IF YOU CAN'T MANAGE TO INCLUDE US, WELL, SEE HOW WELL YOU DO **WITHOUT** US.

THINK ABOUT IT.



CAN WE GET ICE CREAM?

ER, OKAY.

THIS IS ALL **YOUR** FAULT, FOR BEING SO BOSSY.

YEAH?

I'D SAY IT'S MORE **YOU** BEING SO STROOZING PUSHY ALL THE TIME.

YES.

