



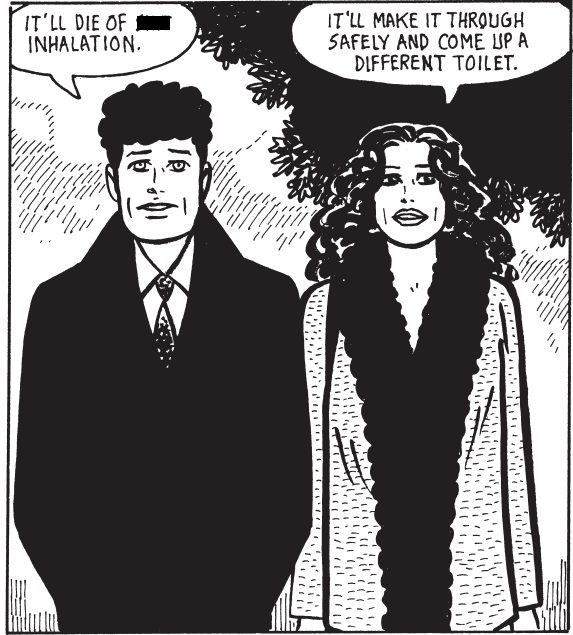


I GUESS THAT SNAKE STILL HASN'T COME UP THE TOILET YET.

NO, AND THEY DON'T EXPECT IT TO.

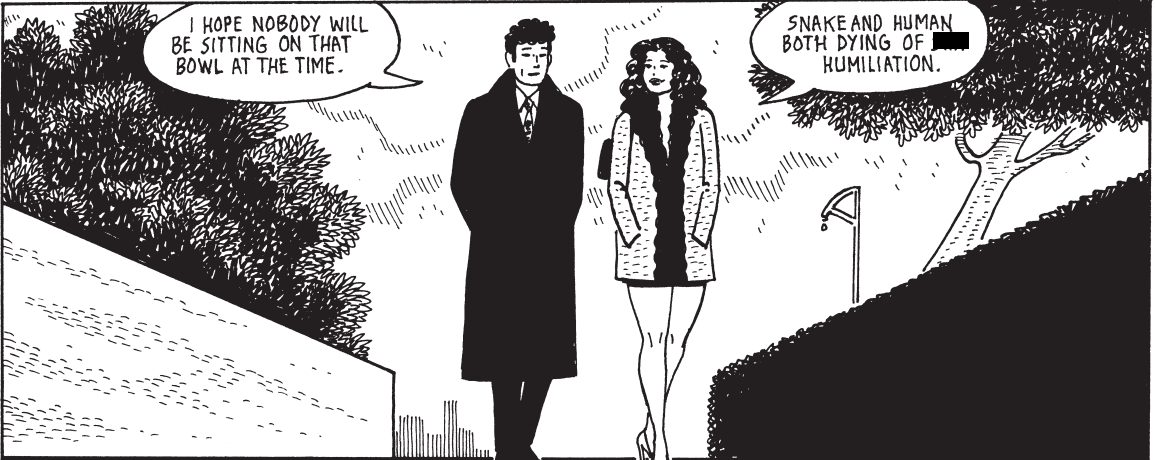


IT'S PROBABLY GONE TOO FAR INTO THE SEWER LINE TO COME BACK UP THE SAME TOILET.



IT'LL DIE OF [REDACTED] INHALATION.

IT'LL MAKE IT THROUGH SAFELY AND COME UP A DIFFERENT TOILET.



I HOPE NOBODY WILL BE SITTING ON THAT BOWL AT THE TIME.

SNAKE AND HUMAN BOTH DYING OF [REDACTED] HUMILIATION.



I WON'T STOP DRINKING FOR ANYONE.

I WON'T STOP READING FOR ANYONE, EVEN THOUGH IN THE FUTURE THERE WON'T BE ANY NEED FOR READING OR WRITING.



YEP.

READING AND WRITING IS A CONSTRUCT OF THE OLD WORLD, WHEN IT WAS NEEDED.

BEFORE FUTURE TECHNOLOGY WIPE'S OUT THAT NEED, LET'S ENJOY WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR BRAINS.



WE'LL HAVE A CHIP IN OUR HEAD AND SIMPLY HEAR A VOICE GIVING US THE INFO WE NEED.

NOT EVEN A VOICE. INFO STRAIGHT INTO OUR THINKING PROCESS.



IF THIS MEANS NO MORE POP CRITICISM, I'M ALL FOR IT.

NO MORE LOW CRAWLING SELF-IMPORTANT NERD'S PURGINGS.

SPEAKING OF SNAKES, THEY CALLED AGAIN ABOUT THE VAMPIRE PROJECT.

I TOLD THEM I'D TALK TO YOU.