

MR. GREENFIELD, I'M
AFRAID OUR COMPANY NO
LONGER HAS USE OF YOUR
SERVICES.

PROFESSOR
GREENFIELD, YOU
INSOLENT-

AND JUST WHERE
EXACTLY DID YOU GET
YOUR PHD FROM MR.
GREENFIELD?

...

YEAH, SEE
THAT'S WHY WE'RE
FIRING YOU.

HR DEPARTMENT

mind you...

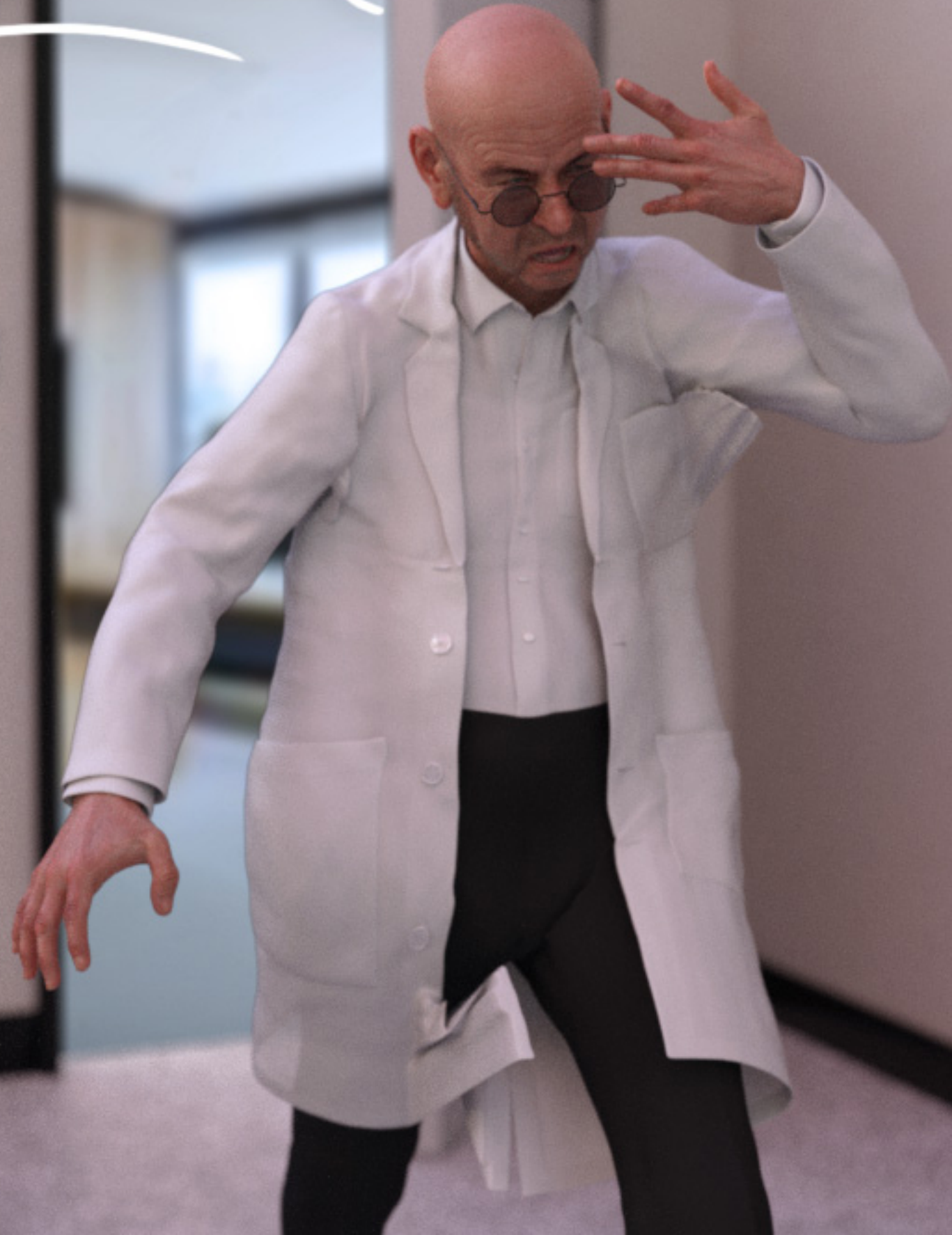
FIRST!



r and overseer BnE Tech

**BAH! YOU
CAN'T FIRE ME!
I QUIT!**

**NAH-UH! WE
TOTALLY FIRED
YOU FIRST!**



THIS PLACE
DOESN'T EVEN
DESERVE MY
BRAIN!

THE EXPERIMENTS
I HAD GOING... THEY
WOULD'VE CHANGED
THE WORLD!

HAH, THEY
FINALLY FIRED
THAT OLD
COOT!

HR would like to remind
SAFETY FIRST
Or we'll cut you.
This message was brought to you by your employer and



HEY OLD MAN,
GOOD LUCK GETTING
ANOTHER JOB WITH
RESOURCES LIKE
THIS!

PFFT, I HEARD HE
DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A
DEGREE!

NO INSTITUTE IN
THE WORLD WOULD
TOUCH HIM!



I... YOU...

I INVENTED
THE AUTOMATIC
SOCK!

THE DOUBLE
TOASTER!


THE
DE-FLANGER!



PFFT. OKAY
BOOMER.

YOU TRIED
ANYTHING THIS
SIDE OF THE
CENTURY?





YOU HAVE MADE
A POWERFUL ENEMY
THIS DAY.



I CAN'T BELIEVE
THOSE UNCOUTH
YOUTHS!

"OKAY
BOOMER"

I'M ONLY
39!

I JUST...
USE A LOT OF
COCAINE...

I'LL SHOW THEM!

LET'S SEE... WHERE IS IT...



AH! HERE
IT IS.

ONE OF
MY EARLIEST
INVENTIONS...



A person wearing a white lab coat is holding a yellow anatomical doll. The doll is a small, realistic human figure, likely used for medical training. The person's hands are visible, gripping the doll from behind. A speech bubble is positioned above the doll, containing the text "THE ELECTRONIC YODOO DOLL!".

**THE
ELECTRONIC
YODOO
DOLL!**

...OF THE
PATIENTS WHO
SURVIVED...

...MANY SAID
THEY FULLY ENJOYED
THE 'MINTY TASTE',
WHILE OTHERS...

ARGH! HOW MANY
R'S ARE THERE IN
HEMORRHAGE?





SIGH...

I WONDER IF I
WAS TOO HARD
ON GREENFIELD...

I MEAN OF ALL
OF US HE HAS THE
LOWEST KILL
COUNT...

EH,
WHATEVER.



NOW IF I
READ MY NOTES
CORRECTLY...

I JUST TAP IN
THE SUBJECT'S PHONE
NUMBER...

...AND IT WILL
PATCH IN TO THE CELLULAR
SIGNAL AROUND THEM...

...TO CREATE A
MICROWAVE BASED
WARP FIELD!

MAN I CAME UP
WITH SOME WEIRD SHIT
WHEN I WAS HIGH...

HERE WE GO...
THANK YOU STAFF
DIRECTORY...

VEET VEET
VEET



THE HELL!?

DID SOMEONE
JUST BOOP THE
BACK OF MY
HEAD?!





WEIRD.

THE
READINGS SAY
ITS SYNCED...

TIME TO
SEE IF THIS
BABY ACTUALLY
WORKS...

...OR IF THOSE
MONKEYS WERE
JUST FAKING
IT.

AGAIN.

HE
HELIUM
1,1,1,2
TETRAFLUOROETHANE



POIT!



КСССННН!



БУЦУК!



HRRN...

WHY DO I FEEL
SO WEIRD?

MY WHOLE BODY
FEELS SO GASSY.
LIKE A TACO-



HUH!?

MY... MY
CHEST!





КЭЭЭЭННН!

КЭЭЭННН!





КЭЭЭЭЭ!



КЭЭЭЭННН!



КЭЭЭННН!



КВВВВВВВ!



KAGGT!

MY GOD...



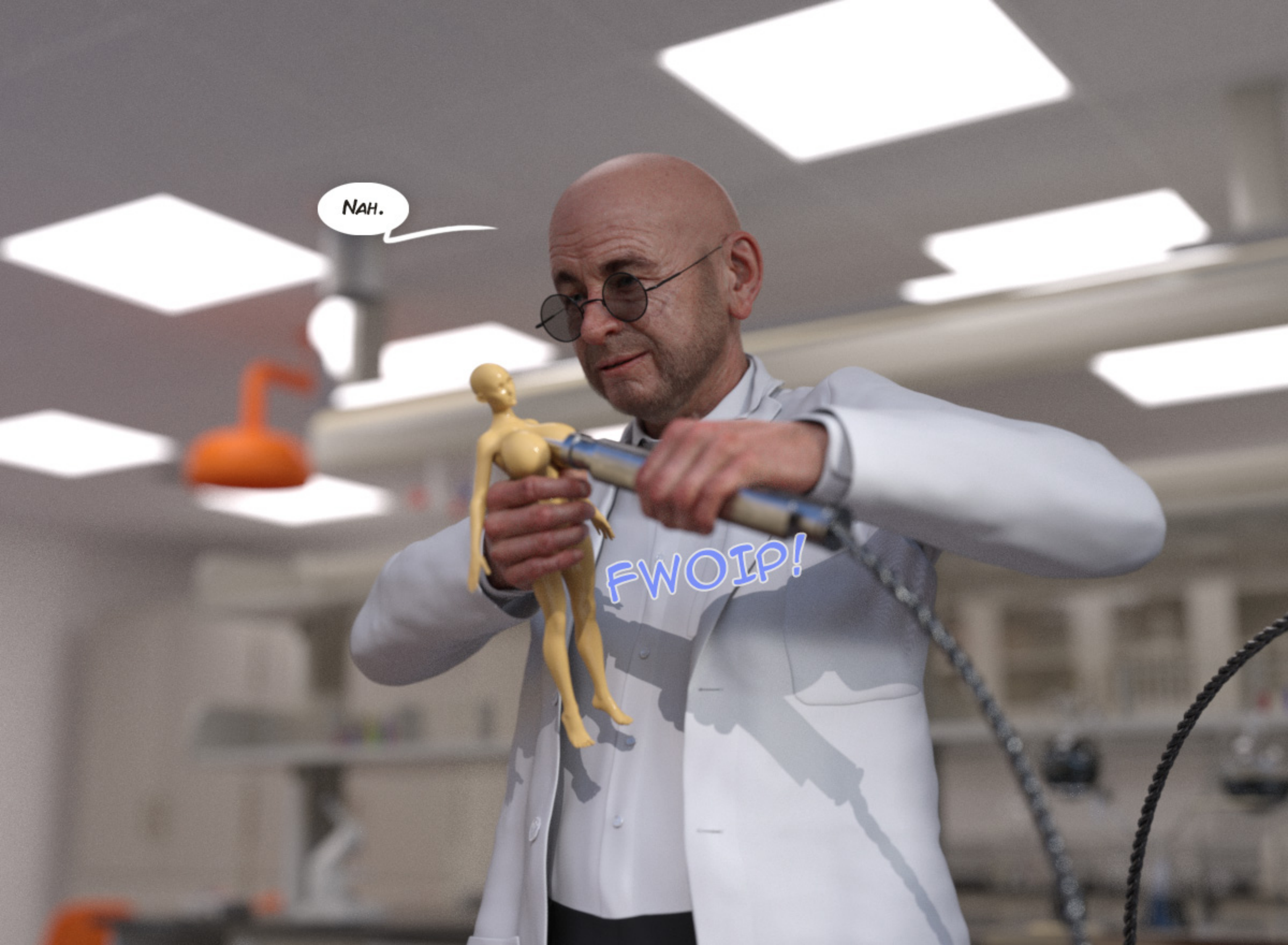
HMM. THAT SEEMS
DISPROPORTIONATELY
BOSOMY.


PERHAPS I
SHOULD STOP...



NAH.

FWOIP!




A close-up photograph of a doctor in a white lab coat. The doctor is holding a small, yellow, female medical mannequin with their left hand. With their right hand, they are holding a handgun, pointing the barrel directly at the mannequin's chest. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a hospital setting. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, and stylized sound effects are at the bottom.

LET'S JUST
SEE...

SHHH!

How BIG...

AAAAAAAAAAAA!

A close-up photograph of a person in a white lab coat using a metal instrument to examine a yellow anatomical model of a human torso. The model is being held by a hand, and the instrument is being applied to the back. A speech bubble and stylized sound effects are overlaid on the image.

THEY CAN
GET!

ЦЦЦЦЦКК!



OH.



OH MY.

OKAY.

TAKE
A DEEP
BREATH.

YOU'RE A
SCIENTIST.

YOU WILL
COUNT TO THREE
AND REALIZE THIS IS
NOT HAPPENING.

ONE.. TWO..



FUCKNUGGETS.





WHA?!

OH SHIT! NOT AGAIN!



SHHHH...



SHHHH...



SHHHH...



WAIT... THEY'RE
NOT GETTING
HEAVIER!

SHHHH...



Ah...

SHHHH...



AH!!

SAAAA...

OOPH!

PHISH ISH
RIDICULOUSH!

PHUMP!



UPH!

**SHIT AM I
EVEN TOUCHING
THE FLOOR
ANYMORE?!**



TOO MUCH...

BOOB IN
FACE!



SO. I'M A
LEVITATING TIT-FACED
MONSTROSITY.

LEAST I'LL
BE INTERESTING
AT PART-



WARGH!

SHHHH...



THIS IS NOT
POSSIBLE!

SHHHH...



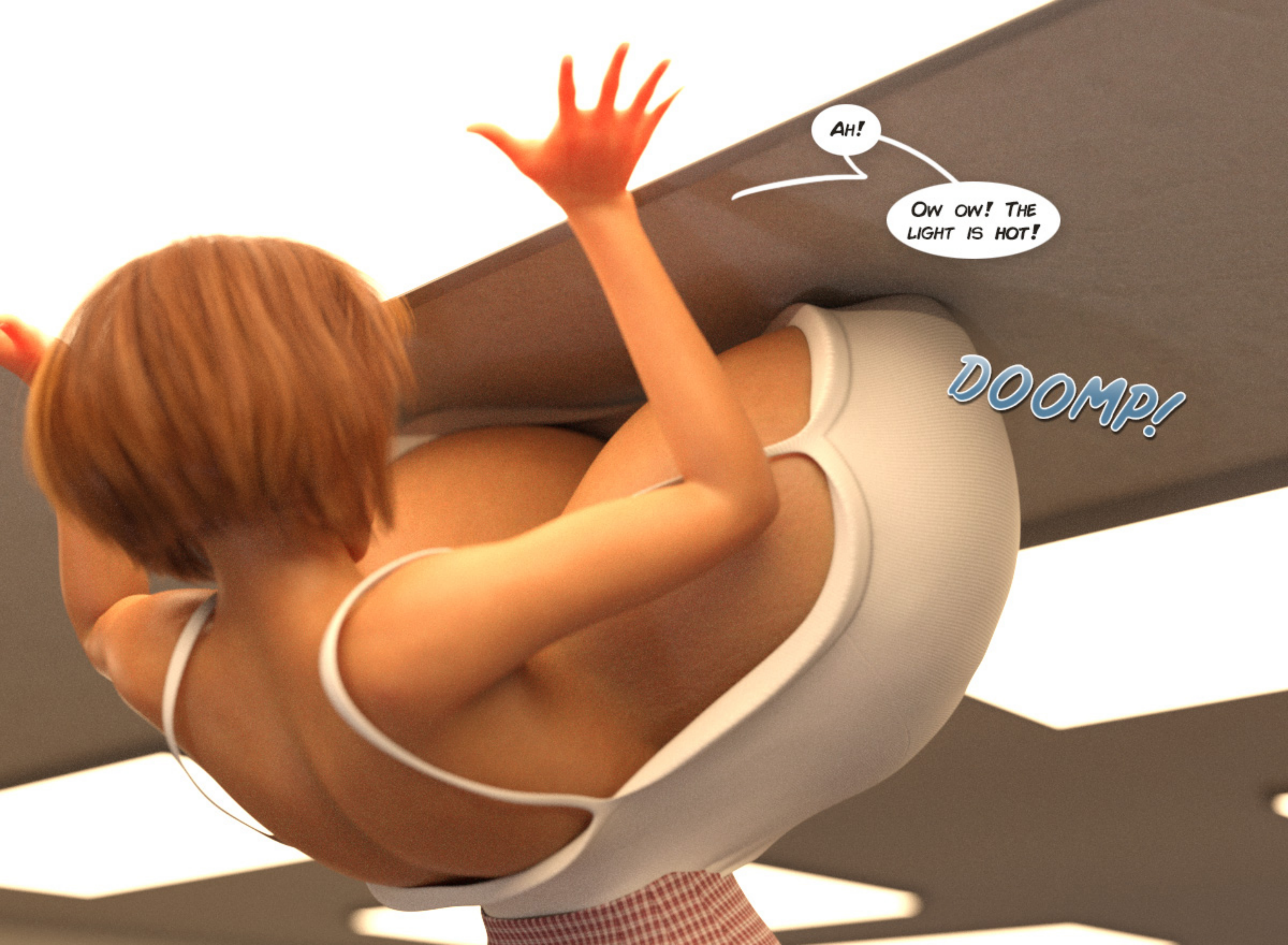
BOOBS DON'T
JUST DO THIS!

SHHHH...





**I'M NOT A
GODAMNED WEATHER
BALLOON!**



AH!


OW OW! THE
LIGHT IS HOT!

DOOMP!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a pink textured dress and a large white hat, is hanging from a square ceiling light fixture. She is looking up with a distressed expression, her hands reaching towards the light. The scene is set in a room with a grey ceiling and a brown wall. A large white speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman.

AND THIS
ROOF IS
FILTHY!

WHEN I GET OUT
OF THIS I'M GOING
TO HAVE WORDS WITH
THE JANITOR!

A close-up, profile view of a woman with short, straight blonde hair and bangs. She has a surprised expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. Her arms are raised, and she appears to be holding a white fabric or sheet. The background is dark with a bright, rectangular light source behind her, creating a strong backlight effect. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "WH... WHEN I...".

WH... WHEN
I...



UH...

HEEEELP!

HAH!

TYPICAL
MILLENNIAL...

A man with a bald head and glasses, wearing a white lab coat over a light-colored button-down shirt and dark trousers, stands against a plain, light-colored wall. He has his right hand on his neck and a thoughtful expression. To his left, three speech bubbles are arranged vertically, connected by lines. The top bubble says "SURE YOU TALK THE TALK.", the middle bubble says "BUT IN THE END YOU ALWAYS COME TO A BOOMER FOR HELP.", and the bottom bubble says "I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND. BUT IT'LL COST YOU.".

SURE YOU
TALK THE
TALK.

BUT IN THE END
YOU ALWAYS COME TO
A BOOMER FOR
HELP.

I'LL GIVE YOU A
HAND. BUT IT'LL
COST YOU.



DAMN YOU
GREENFIELD.

MARK MY
WORDS...

I WILL HAVE
MY REVENGE!

END!