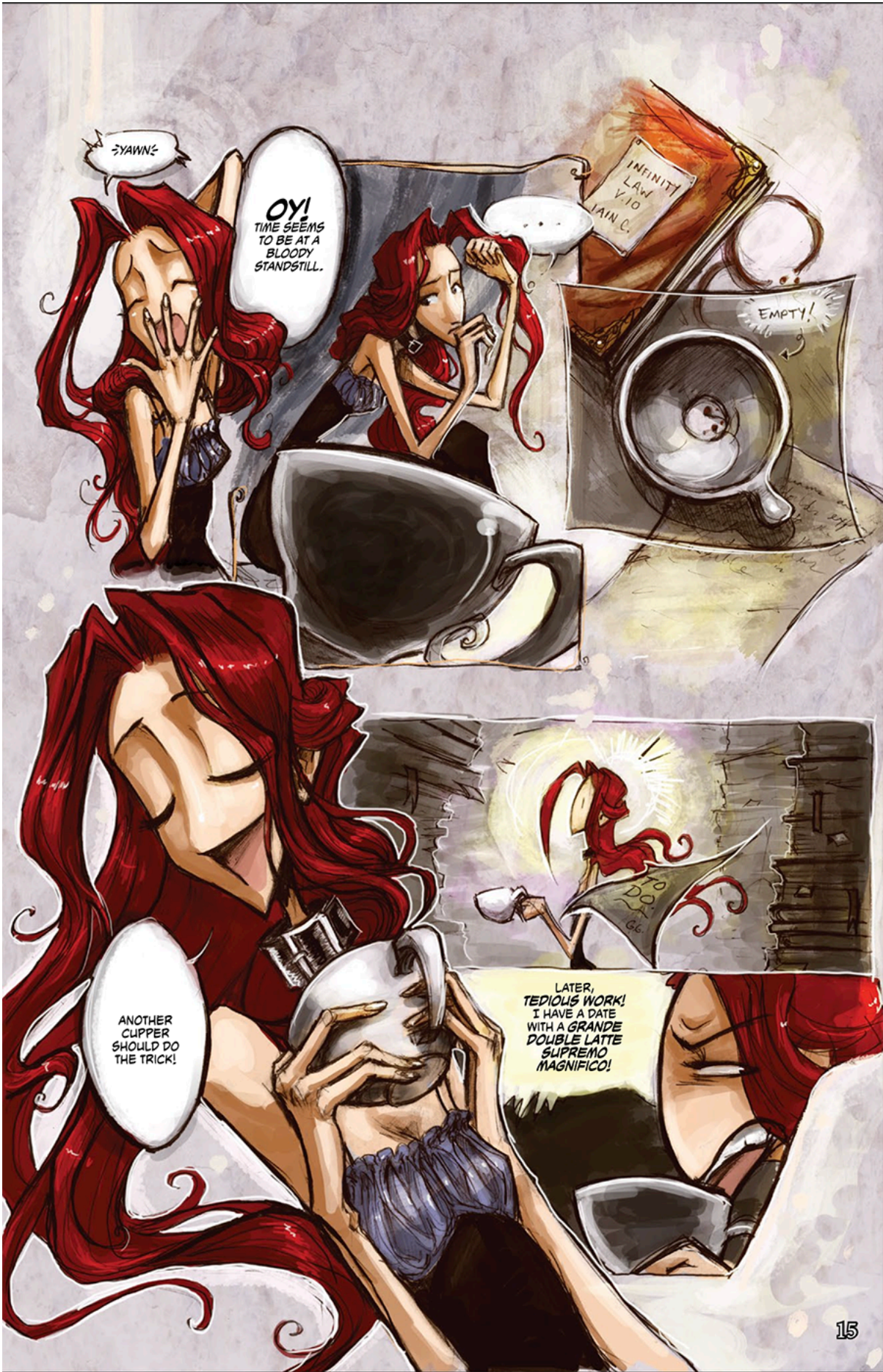


MORALS: GUIDE
to do
DEATH AND
LIFE IN THE
this too
The Perfect Drink
LOVE
AND THE
INFINITE LAW
INFINITE LAW
REVISED ED.

AND NO
K MAKES
OD A BAD
LL PLAY
O WORK
OD GOD
AD GOD. ALL
AY AND NO
ORK MAKES
OD GOD A BAD
GO ALL PLAY
D NO WORK
S GOOD GOD
D GOD. ALL
LAY AND NO
ORK MAKES



YAWN

OY!
TIME SEEMS
TO BE AT A
BLOODY
STANDSTILL.

INFINITY
LAW
V.10
LAIN C.

EMPTY!

ANOTHER
CUPPER
SHOULD DO
THE TRICK!

TO
DO
~
Gc

LATER,
TEDIOUS WORK!
I HAVE A DATE
WITH A GRANDE
DOUBLE LATTE
SUPREMO
MAGNIFICO!





THINGS
HAVE BECOME
MONOTONOUS.

ONLY IF I
COULD...

NO, LEAVING ALL
OF THIS WOULD ONLY START
RIPPLES IN THE STREAM OF
EXISTENCE LEADING TO
TSUNAMIS OF ENDLESS
TIDAL DESTRUCTION.

So help us all if "E" was
ever left in charge--he'd
turn everybody into
ants, go predestined-
sociopath-boy on everyone
and use a black-hole sized
magnifying glass to set all
of creation in Flames by
lunchtime, doubly so.

ER,
'ELLO?

WHERE
DID YOU
COME FROM,
MY GLOWY
FRIEND?

I'M ASKING YOU
NICELY, PLEASE
LEAVE.

YOU SHOULDN'T
BE HERE *WITHOUT*
MY EXPRESSED
PERMISSION.



UH...

PLEASE BE A JOKE FROM EVIL GOD, BECAUSE YOU'RE REALLY STARTING TO CREEP ME OUT. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SOME SENTIENTS, JEEZ!

ALRIGHT-- IF YOU WILL NOT VACATE ON YOUR OWN ACCORD, I WILL HAVE MY SECRETARY-SLASH-GUARDIAN ESCORT YOU OUT.

GAH!

EEP!

HUH?

EH...

AHH HHHHHH!