

WHERE'S ME SLIPPERS?

WITH
PEANUT
PETE

AND THE INSOMNIA POSSE

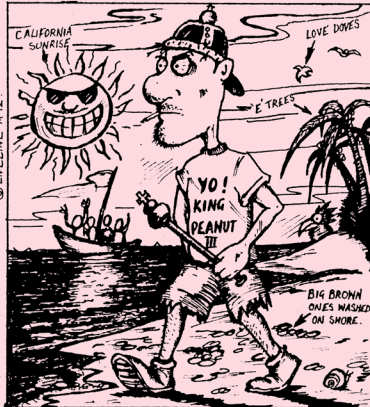


THE KING OF ECSTASY ISLAND, KING PEANUT III, IS ABOUT TO EAT FRUIT FROM THE 'E' TREE.....

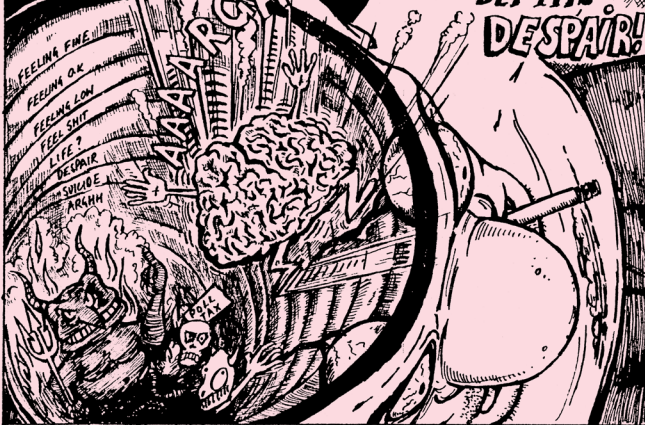
OH, NO! DISAPPOINTED!

FUCK ME REALITY!

PETE THE 'E' IS WEARING OFF WHAT DOWE DO NOW? WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

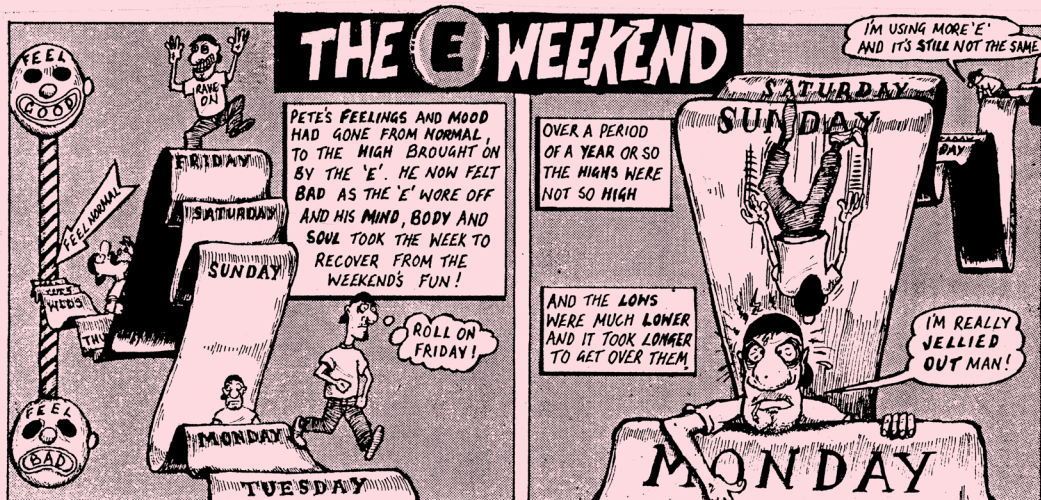
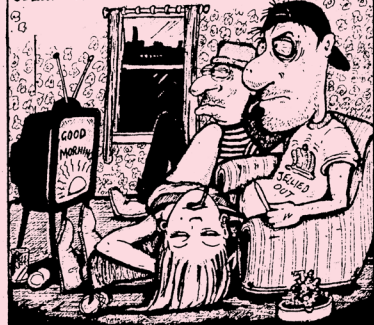


MEANWHILE INSIDE PETE'S HEAD, HIS BRAIN IS FALLING FROM ITS CHEMICAL HIGH TO THE DEPTHS OF DESPAIR!

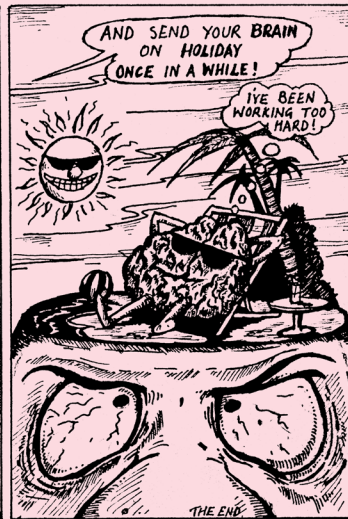
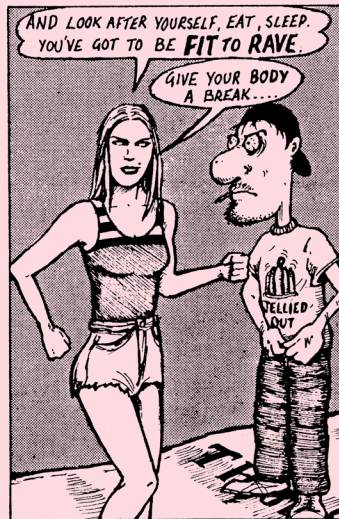
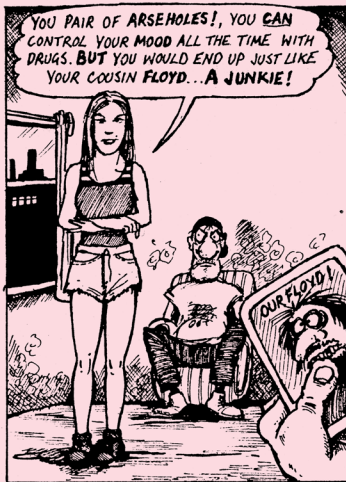
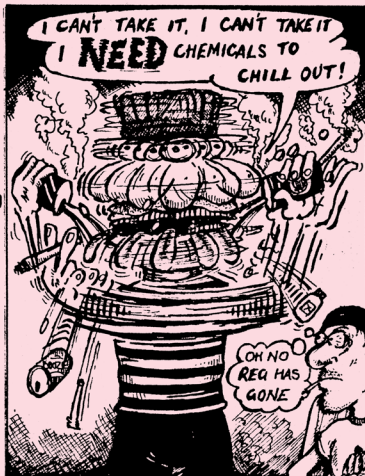


A MAN TOO LONG WITHOUT SLEEP!

PETE HAD NOT SLEPT OR EATEN ALL WEEKEND THIS MADE THE MOOD WORSE, BUT COULD HE SLEEP NOW?... COULD HE FUCK!



PETE FELT SO BAD THAT WHEN HE WENT TO THE TOILET, HE WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS HIM OR THE TURD THAT SLIPPED DOWN THE BOWL.



THE END