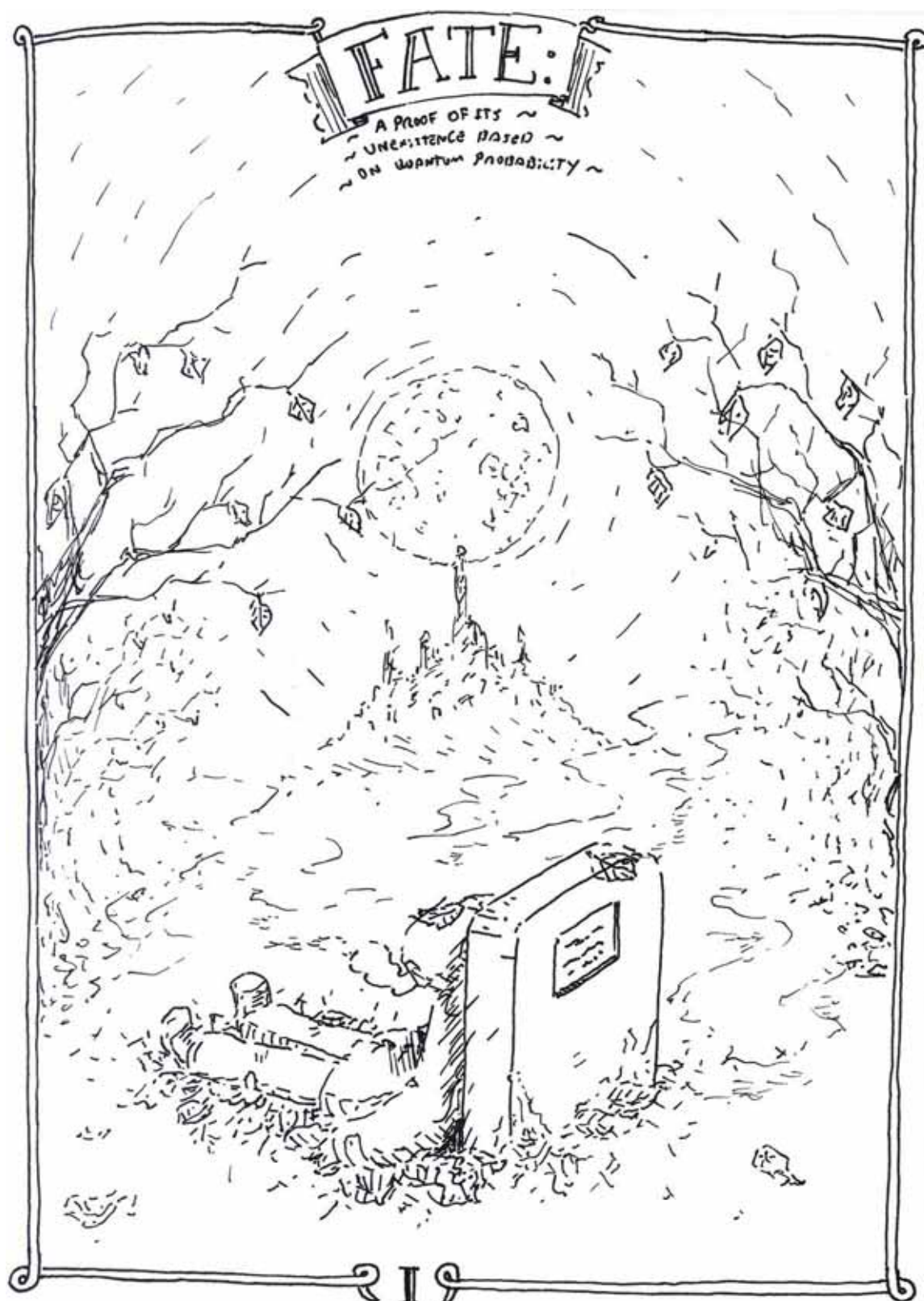
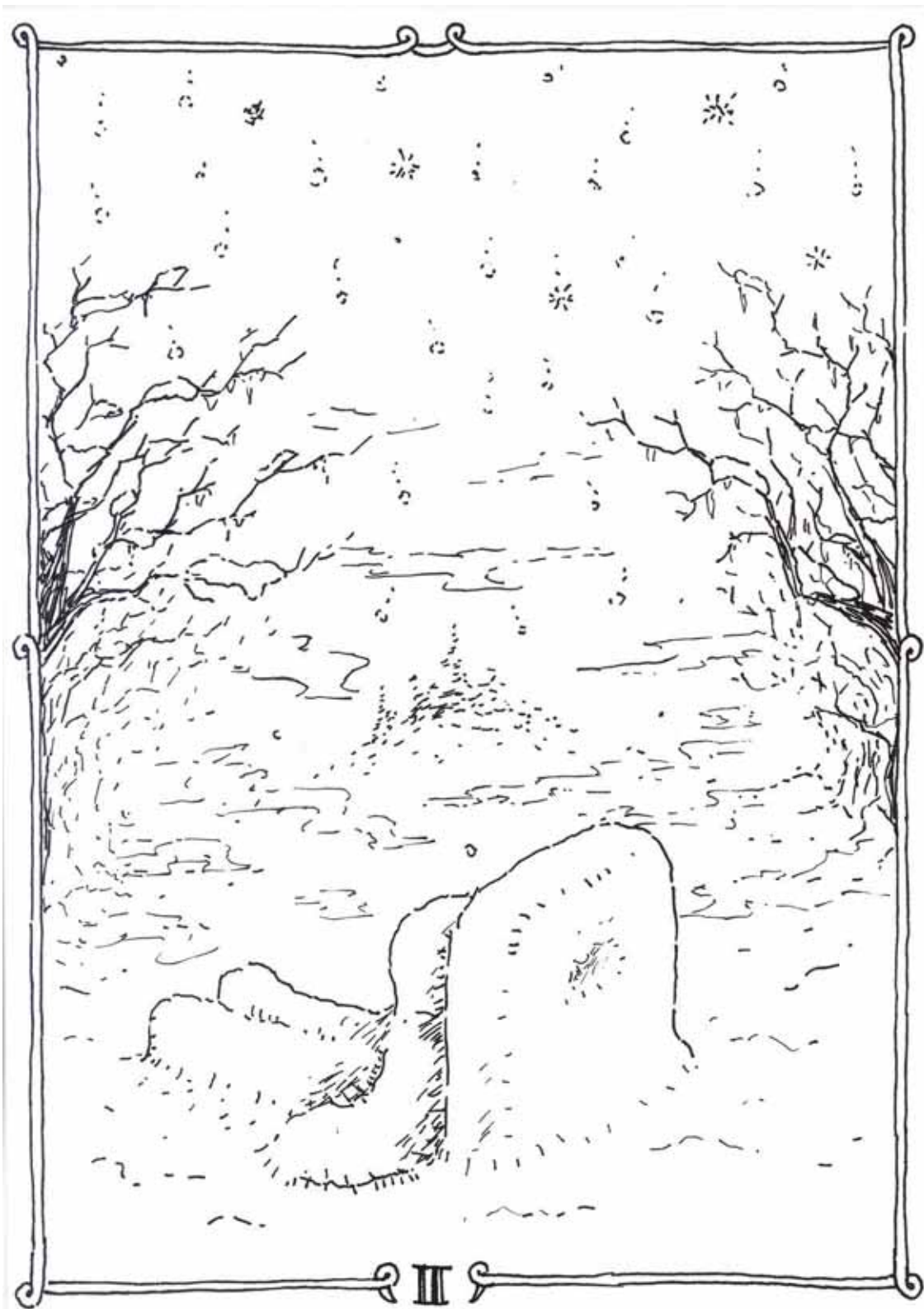


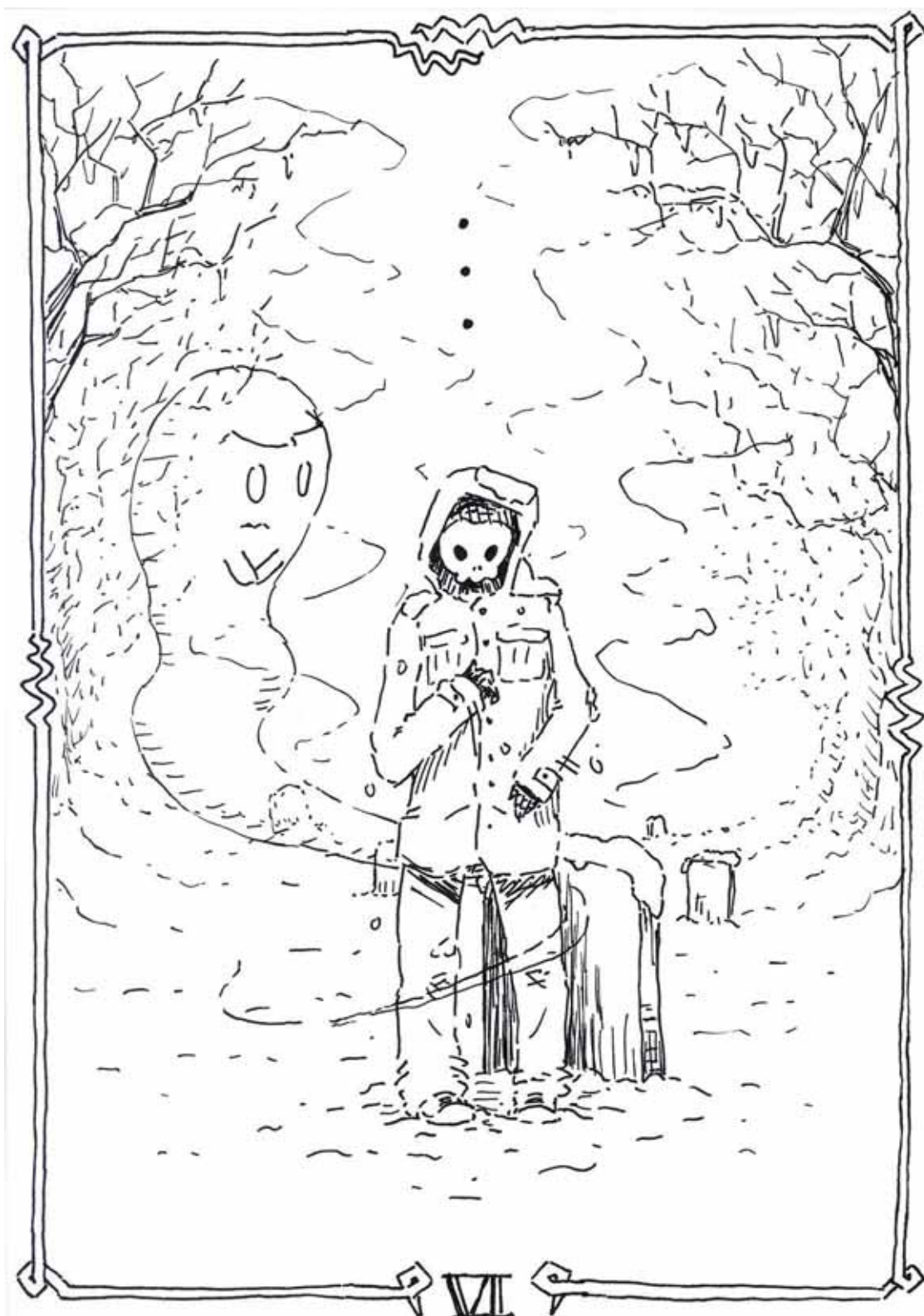




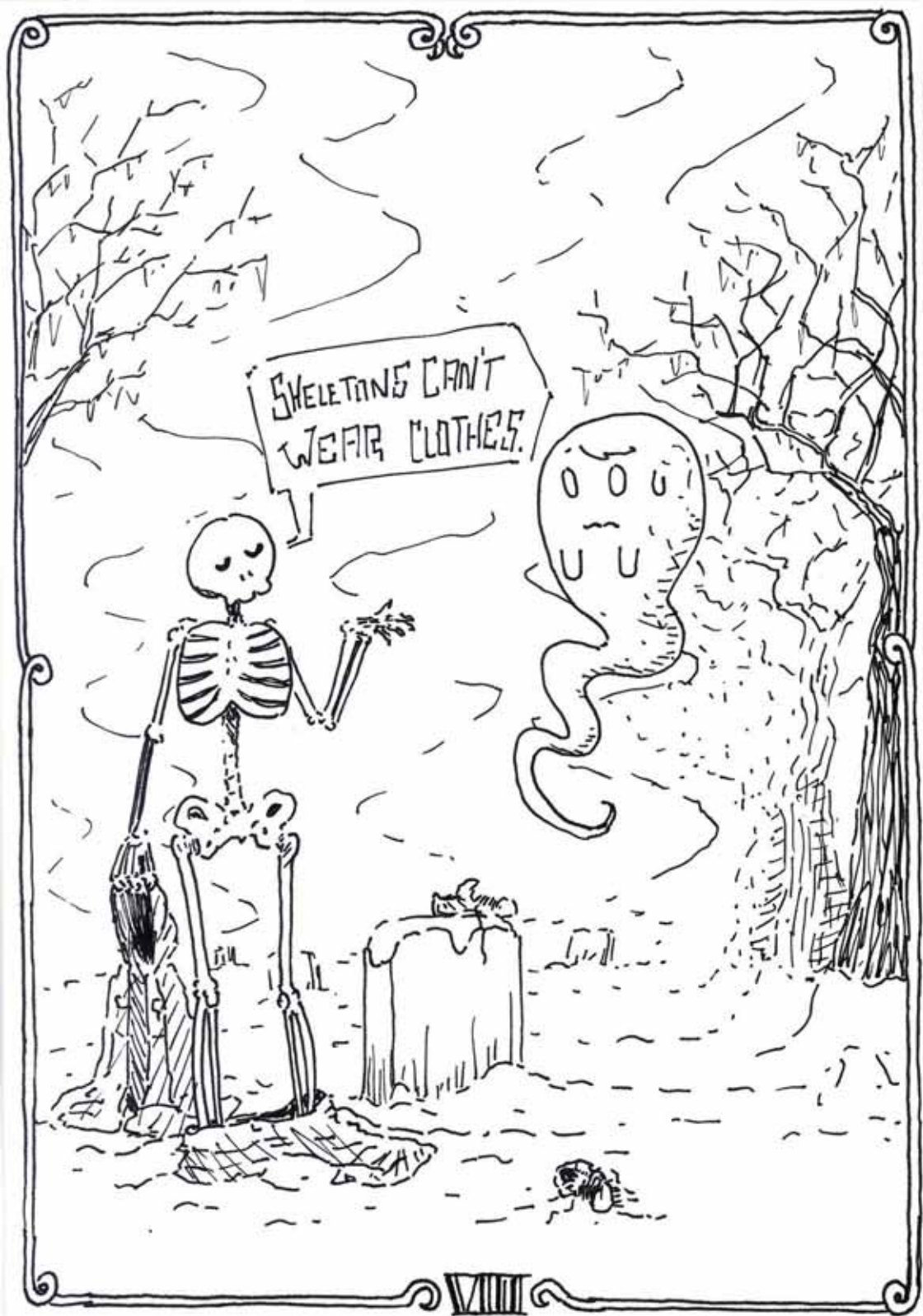


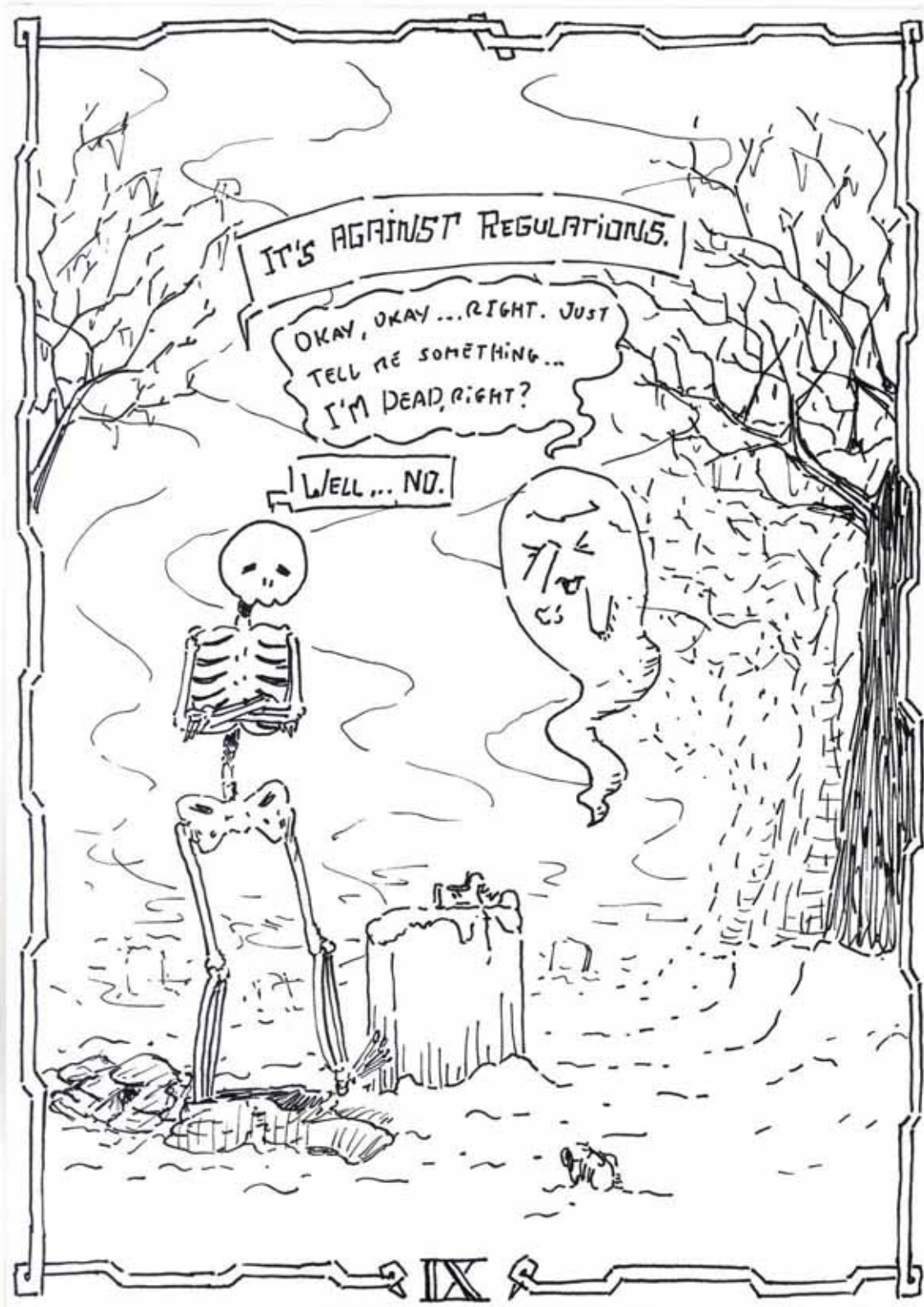












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YOU'RE NOT DEAD, MAN.
I MEAN, YOU'RE TALKING
AND MOVING, YEAH? AS
A GHOST YOU'RE QUITE
ALIVE!!

BUT MY BODY... YOU ARE
MY SKELETON AREN'T YOU??

DUDE! THAT'S RUDE, I AM
MY OWN SKELETON! THANK
YOU VE - (!) AH'KAY, I
SEE WHAT YOU'RE CONFUSED
ABOUT...

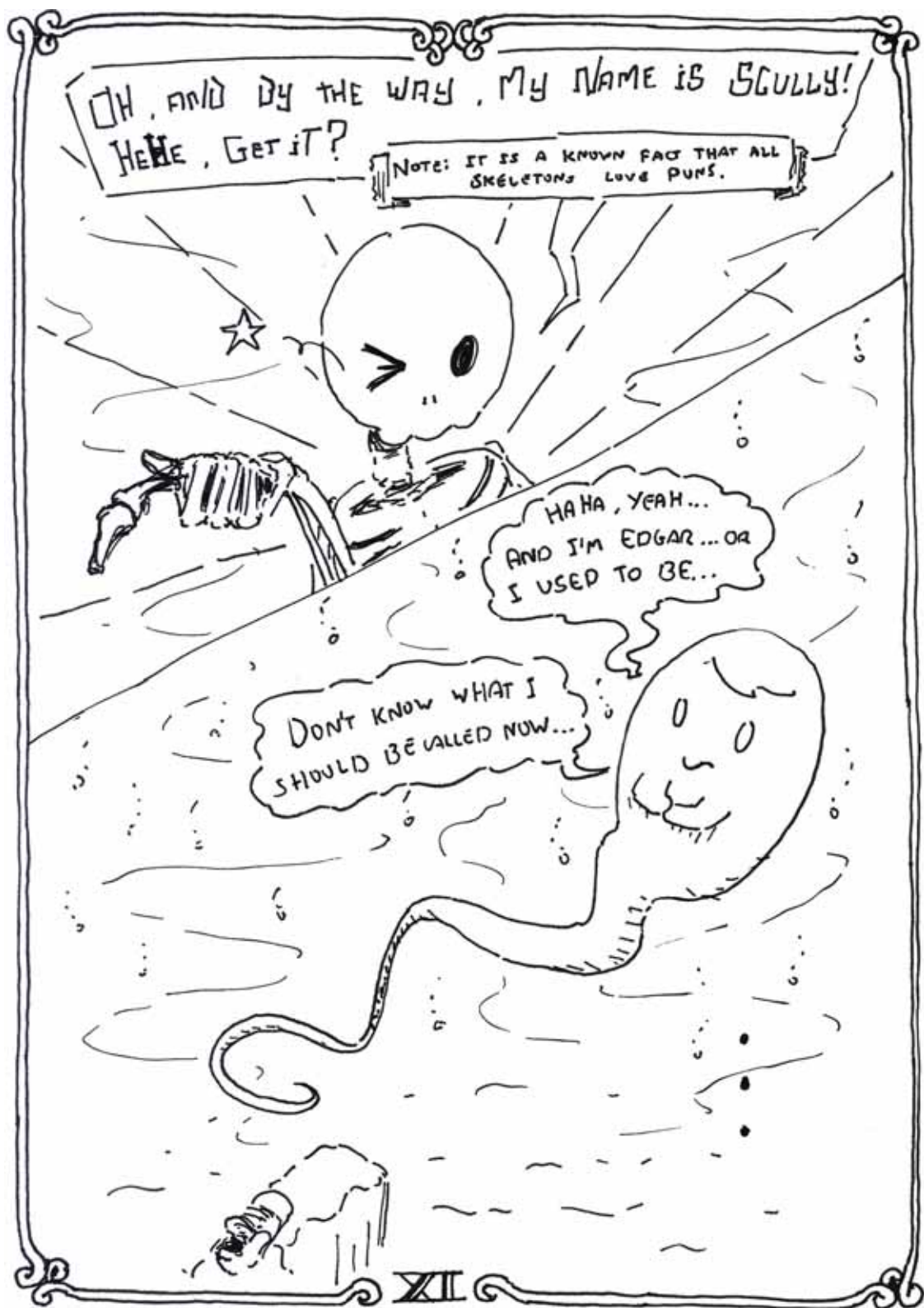
IT'S NOT YOUR BODY ANYMORE.

WHAT??

YOU ARE A GHOST! MEANING
YOUR BODY DIED AND LOST YOUR
CORPOREAL FORM! AND I AM
THE SKELETON THAT WAS BORN
FROM YOUR DEAD BODY.

OHH...







OH, OH! WHAT ABOUT SPDOOPY? HeHe.

EW, NOOO...

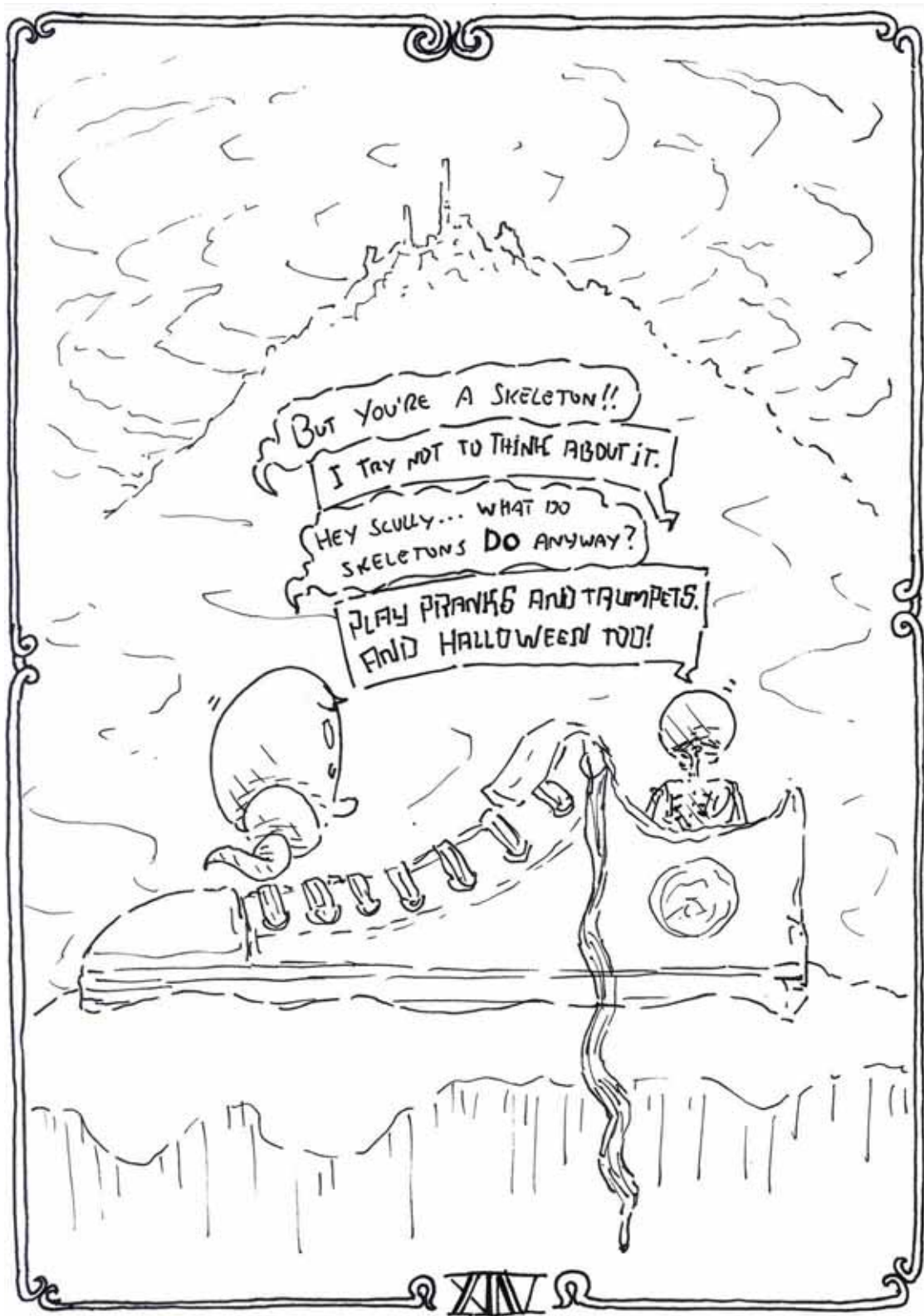
'HAY, 'HAY. SERIOUSLY NOW, WHAT ABOUT 'FRINGE'? ONLY GHOST I'VE EVER BEEN WITH ONE. (ALSO I'M OUT OF GHOST PUN NAMES. HORRIBLE WITH THOSE.)

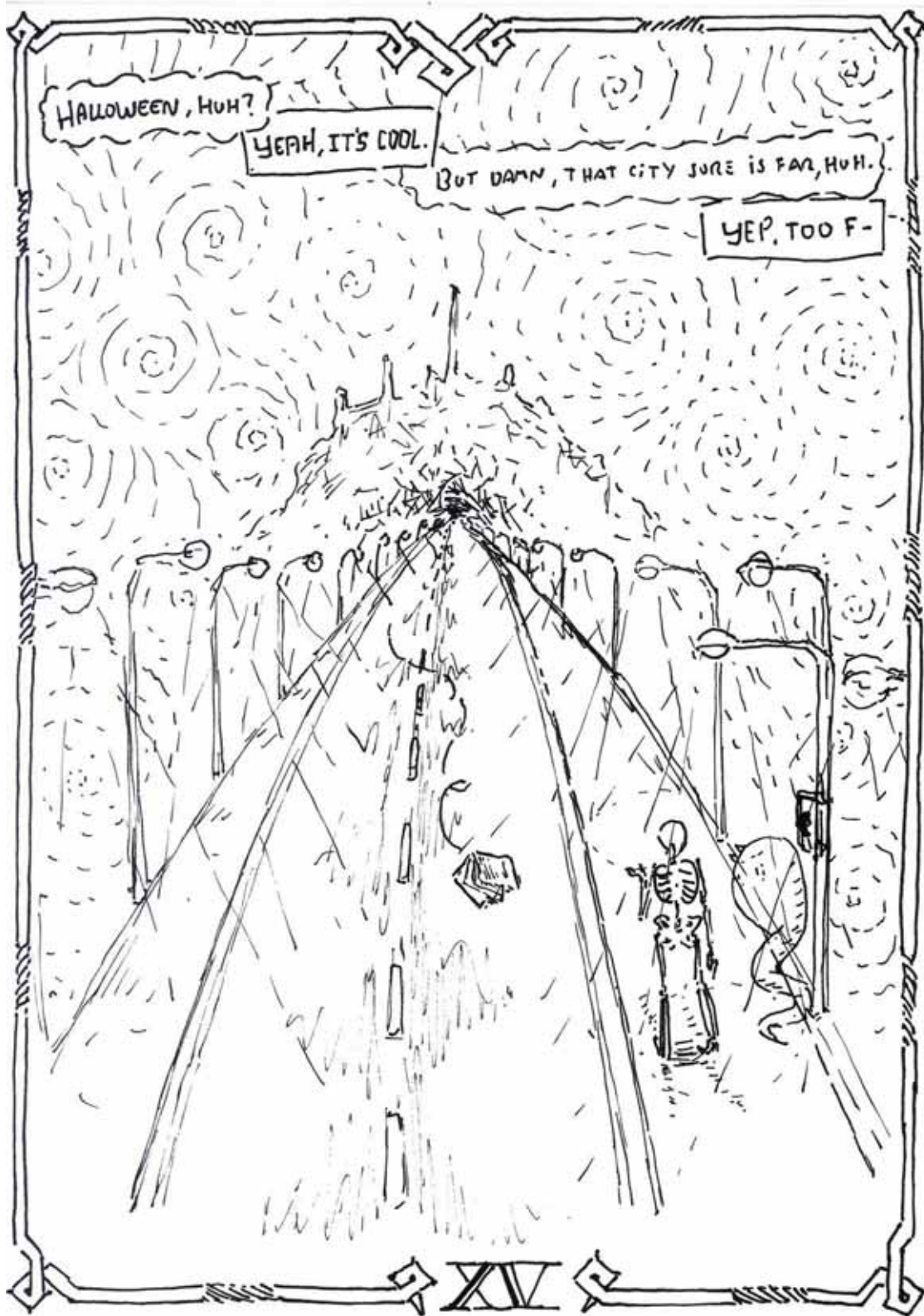
THAT'S NOT... BAD. YEAH I'LL GO WITH THAT. CALL ME FRINGE THEN!

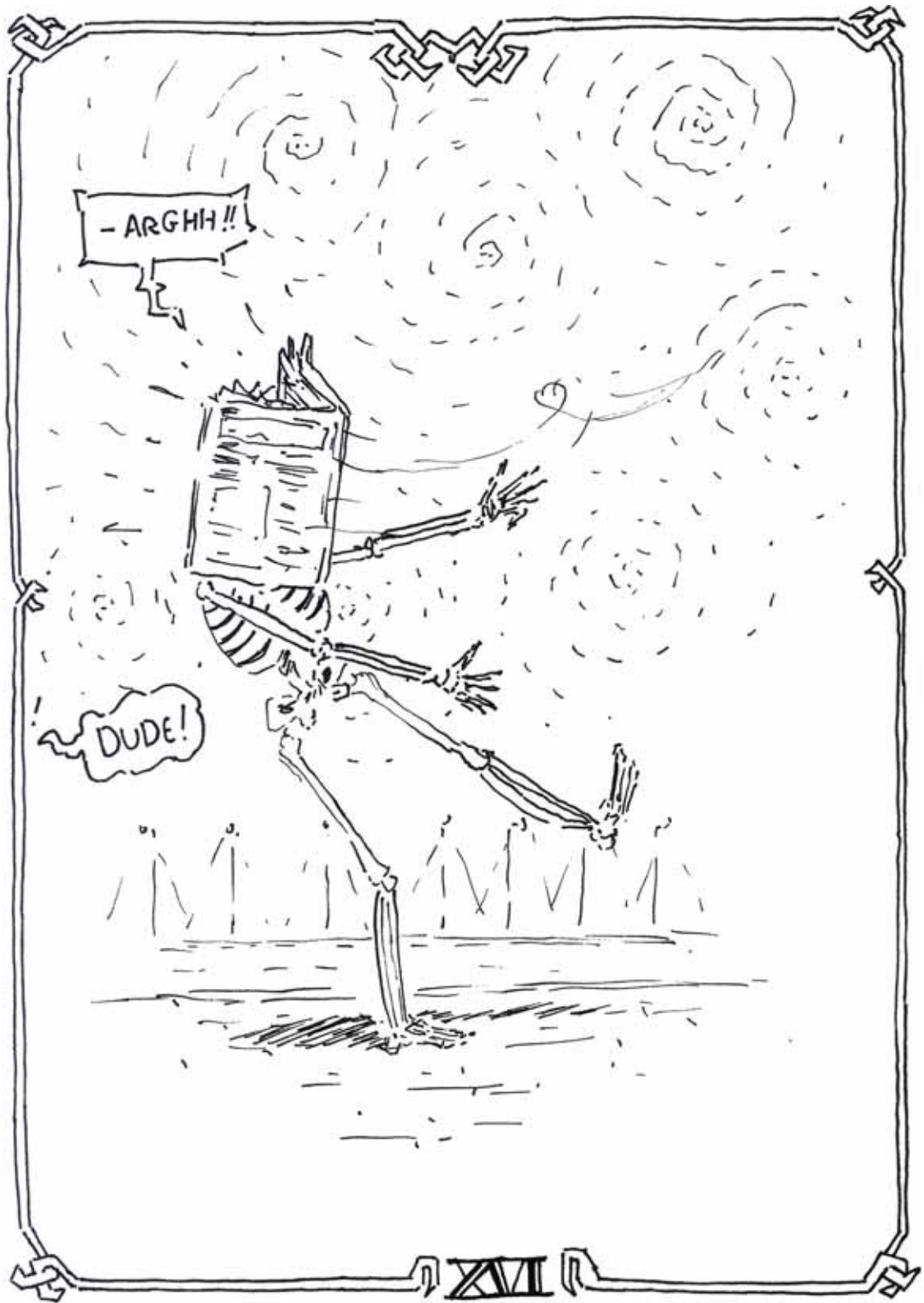
HABA, SURE THING! BUT ANYWAY, CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE? THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS...

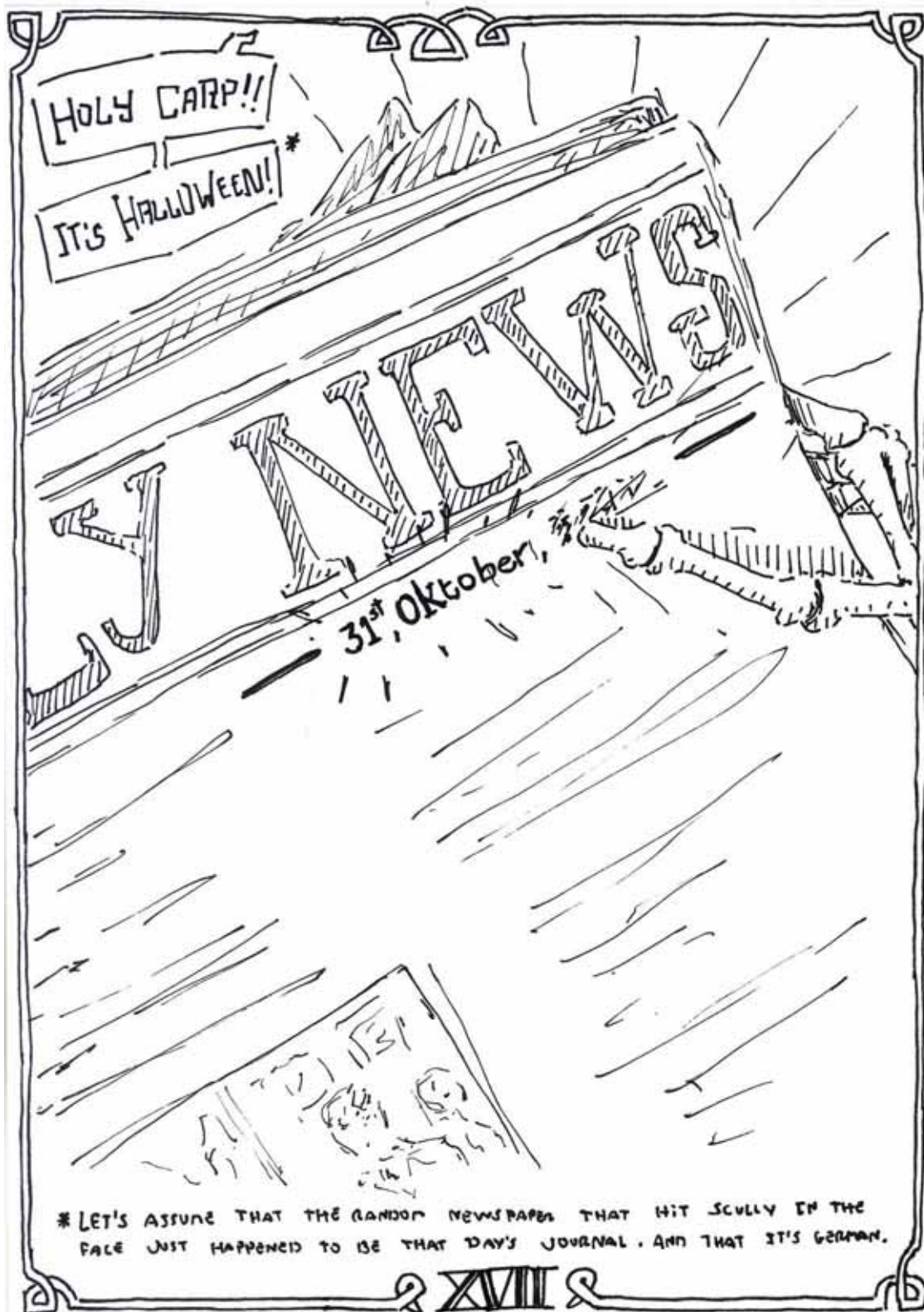
WAIT, YOU'RE A SKELETON WITH FEAR OF GRAVEYARDS? WHAT GIVES SCULLY?

YES, I HAVE NECROPHOBIA. NOW LET'S GO! PLS!









* LET'S ASSUME THAT THE RANDOM NEWSPAPER THAT HIT SCULLY IN THE FACE JUST HAPPENED TO BE THAT DAY'S JOURNAL. AND THAT IT'S GERMAN.

WE TOTES GOTTA DO HALLOWEEN, FRINGE!

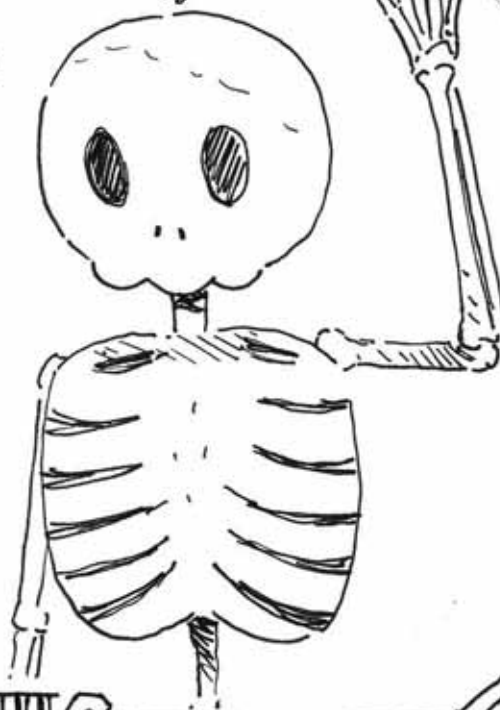
YEAH, SURE. BUT HOW DO GHOSTS AND SKELETONS
CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN? I GUESS WE DON'T GO
TRICK-OR-TREATING...

DUDE, C'MON! WE SCARE PEOPLE!!
IT'S LOTS OF FUN! HeHeHe!

OH, OKAY! SEEMS GHOST-LIKE YEAH Haha.
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S FUN THOUGH?
WEREN'T YOU 'DOAN' TODAY?

WELL, YEAH... ABOUT THAT,
REMEMBER WHEN I MENTIONED
REGISTRATION?

YEAH...?



My 'BIRTH' IN THIS WORLD
COMES UNDER A CONTRACT.

THE 'SKELETON' CONTRACT ALLOWS
ME TO **EXIST** AS LONG AS I FOLLOW
THE REGULATIONS. AND MY EXISTENCE
COMES WITH SOME KNOWLEDGE.

KNOWING THAT SCARING PEOPLE
IS FUN COMES WITH THAT.

THE REGULATIONS, THE CONTRACT AND MY EXISTENCE ARE
ALL RULED BY SOME UNKNOWN HIGHER ENTITY...

A BIT OF A SUCKY FATE I GUESS...



I DON'T LIKE THE WORD 'FATE'... ACTUALLY IT'S
MORE LIKE I DON'T BELIEVE IN IT, NO, IT'S
MORE LIKE I KNOW IT DOES NOT EXIST.

YOU KNOW FATE DOESN'T
EXIST? HOW COME?

{ YOU DIDN'T ASK ME ABOUT MY PAST LIFE, YEAH?

ASKIN' WOULD BE RUDE, DUDE.

{ WELL, I.. EDGAR WAS A PHYSICS STUDENT.
ONE OF THE THINGS EDGAR LEARNED WAS
THAT THERE IS NO COMPLETE FORMULA FOR
SOLVING THE UNIVERSE. ALL DUE TO
QUANTUM PHYSICS! AT THE SMALLEST
SCALE, THINGS ARE UNPREDICTABLE!

{ SO ALL ACTIONS
END UP WITH A
PROBABILITY OF
NOT OCCURRING
AS EXPECTED!

