

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.



PLATO ASSERTS THAT ONLY THOSE WHO ARE MORAL MAY BE TRULY HAPPY.

PLEASE, SPARE ME PLATO--

THE CYNICS REJECTED ALL CONVENTIONAL NOTIONS OF HAPPINESS...



MISS LAU IS PERFECTLY CORRECT. DIOGENES AND HIS FOLLOWERS REJECTED ALL SO-CALLED HAPPINESS THAT WAS BASED ON MONEY, FAME, AND POWER.

IN OTHER WORDS, THE ONLY KINDS OF HAPPINESS THIS COUNTRY CARES ABOUT OR UNDERSTANDS!



I'M JUST PLAYING, AH, DEVIL'S ADVOCATE HERE, BUT WHAT IF THE GOVERNMENT ARE ON TO SOMETHING?

BENTHAM TALKED ABOUT THE GREATEST HAPPINESS FOR THE GREATEST NUMBER.

DOES IT MATTER HOW THAT HAPPINESS IS ACHIEVED?



YES! IT'S EVERY FREE MAN'S RIGHT TO BE UNHAPPY! BUT OUR GOVERNMENT HAVE GOT OTHER IDEAS!

YOU MEAN, OUR DEMOCRATICALLY ELECTED GOVERNMENT, POINDEXTER.



TEN YEARS LATER...

SO THE DOCTOR SAID THAT THOUGH YOUR GRANDMOTHER HAD HER STOMACH REMOVED, THE CANCER HAD MAT...MAST...

METASTASIZED?

THAT'S IT! METES...MAT...MET... IT'S SPREAD LIKE CRAZY, ALL RIGHT! SO SHE'S ONLY GOT A FEW WEEKS TO LIVE.

A FEW WEEKS. THAT'S GREAT.

AWESOME.

SAY, I'VE GOT A JOKE HOW MANY CLOWNS DOES IT TAKE TO CHANGE A LIGHT BULB?

UHH... DUNNO...

ONE. YOU!!

HAHAHAH!

HAHAHAHA!

AIN'T THAT A KILLER? ANYWAY, SO WHEN WE SEE YOUR GRANDMOTHER MAKE SURE YOU--

AIEE!

JERRY! THAT CAR! WATCH OUT!

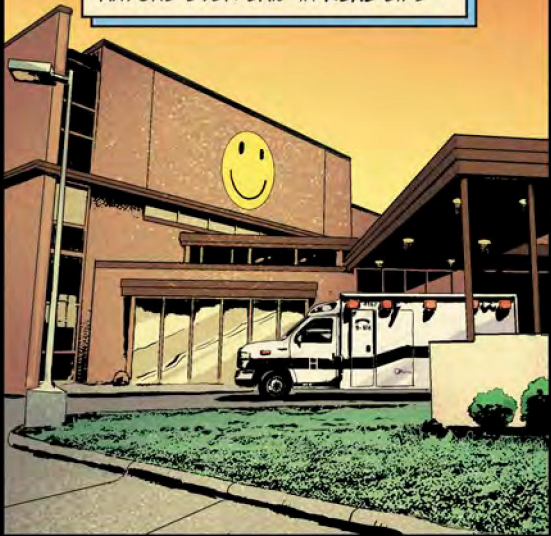
OH

SKRRRRR

KRRSSSHHH

UGHN!

THE NEXT THING I KNOW I'M SAYING THAT THING PEOPLE SAY IN BAD MOVIES THAT I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE EVER SAID IN REAL LIFE--



WH-WHERE AM I?



YOU'RE IN THE NEW PARIS HOSPITAL. HOW YA FEELING?

A...A LITTLE WEIRD. GOT THIS DIZZINESS. AND MY THOUGHTS ARE... KIND OF CONFUSED.



WELL, YOU'VE BEEN IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT AND TOOK A NASTY BANG TO YOUR HEAD. IN FACT, I HAD TO DRILL A HOLE IN YOUR SKULL TO RELEASE THE PRESSURE.

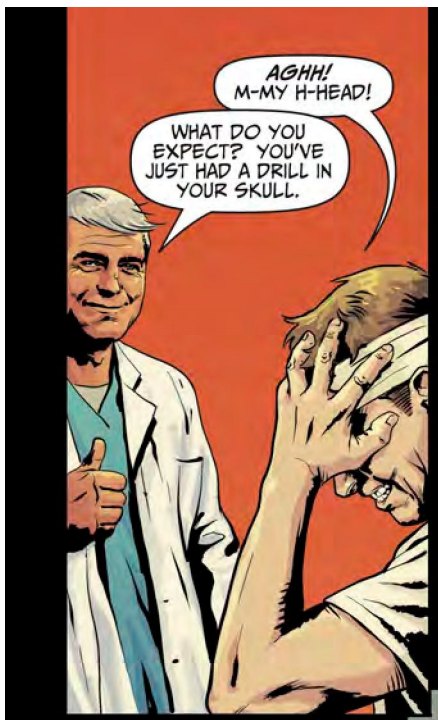
YOU DID WHAT?

IT WAS SECOND TIME LUCKY! I WAS A LITTLE HEAVY-HANDED WITH THE FIRST GUY I TRIED THAT PROCEDURE ON. SLIPPED THE DRILL RIGHT INTO HIS MOTOR CORTEX.



I DON'T THINK YOUR TONE IS APPROPRIATE.





AGHH!
M-MY H-HEAD!

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT? YOU'VE JUST HAD A DRILL IN YOUR SKULL.



BY THE WAY, YOUR SISTER DIDN'T MAKE IT. PITY, SHE WAS CUTE.

WHAT? JANE?

M-MOM! HAVE YOU HEARD? JANE'S DEAD!



ON THE UPSIDE, DOCTOR FLANAGAN SAID I HAVE SOMETHING OF THE YOUNG JANE FONDA ABOUT ME. WHAT DO YOU THINK, JERRY?



WHAT DO I THINK? I THINK THIS IS A FUCKING NUT HOUSE. JANE'S DEAD AND NO ONE SEEMS TO GIVE A DAMN!

ARE YOU SAD ABOUT YOUR SISTER?

WHAT KIND OF A QUESTION IS THAT? I'M COURSE I'M SAD!



THEN I'M AFRAID YOUR INJURIES ARE WORSE THAN I FEARED, JERRY.

UGH!