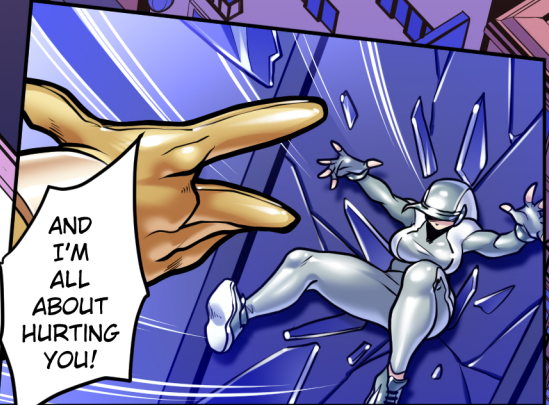
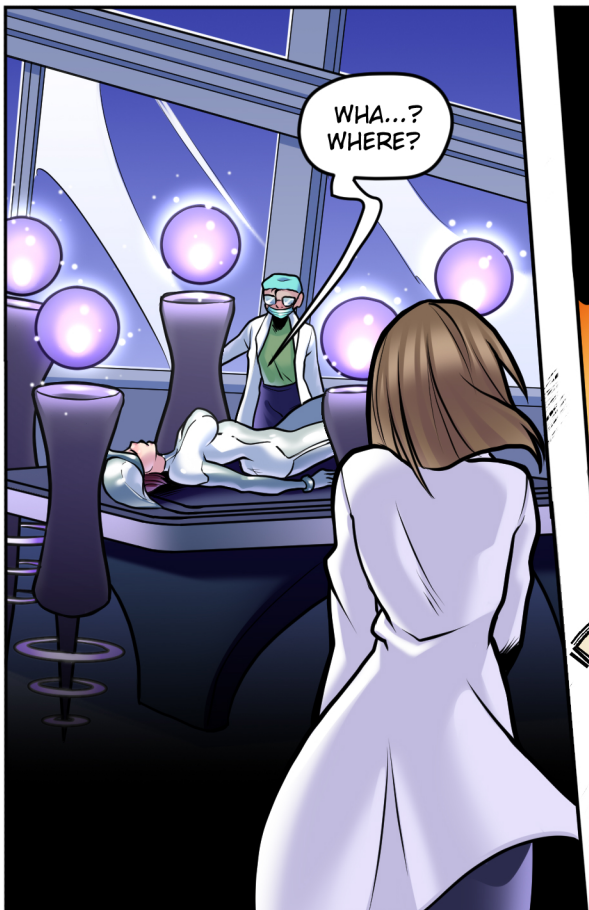


GOLD STREAK, STOP! YOU CAN'T KEEP CAUSING CHAOS!

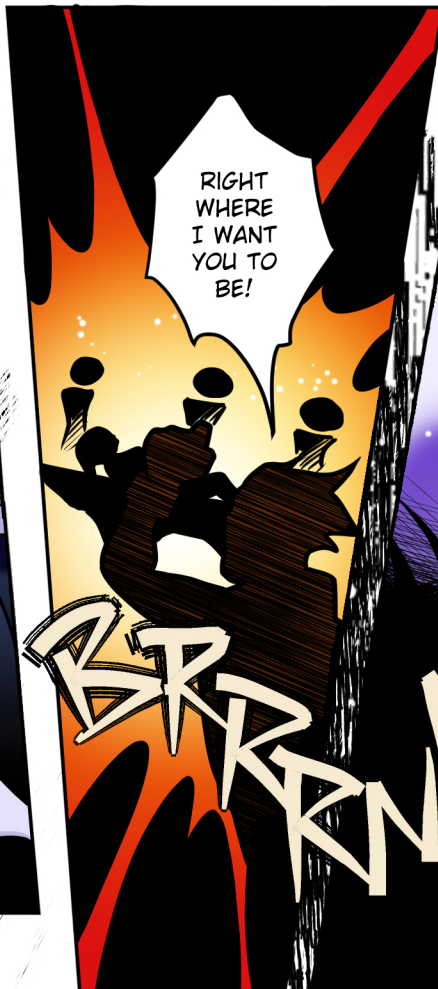
STOP?!? WHY WOULD I STOP? ALL THIS CHAOS HURTS YOU --



AND I'M ALL ABOUT HURTING YOU!



WHA...? WHERE?



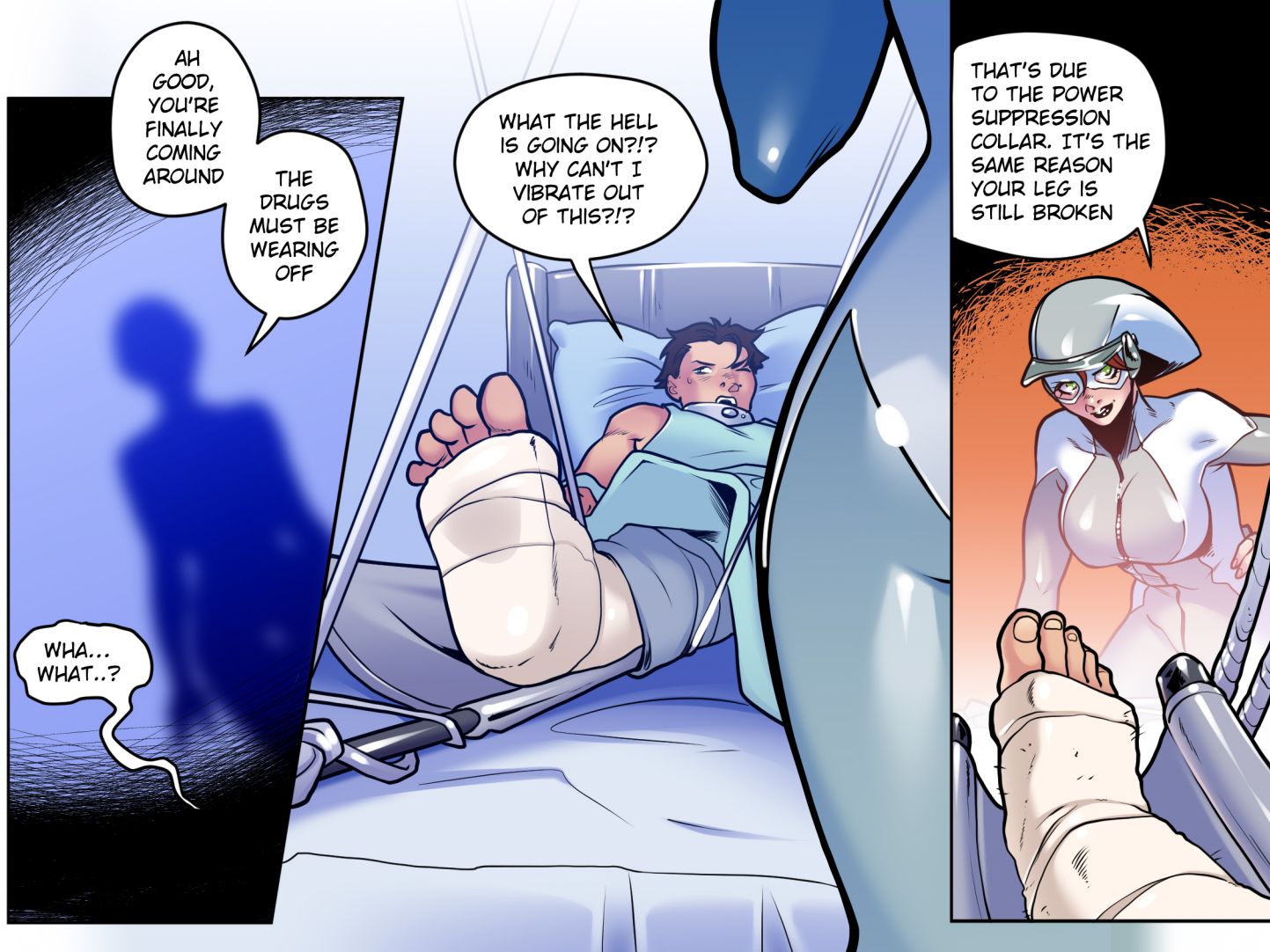
RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU TO BE!



AND NOW...

AHHH!!! MY LEGS!!!





AH  
GOOD,  
YOU'RE  
FINALLY  
COMING  
AROUND

THE  
DRUGS  
MUST BE  
WEARING  
OFF

WHAT THE HELL  
IS GOING ON?!?  
WHY CAN'T I  
VIBRATE OUT  
OF THIS?!?

WHA...  
WHAT..?

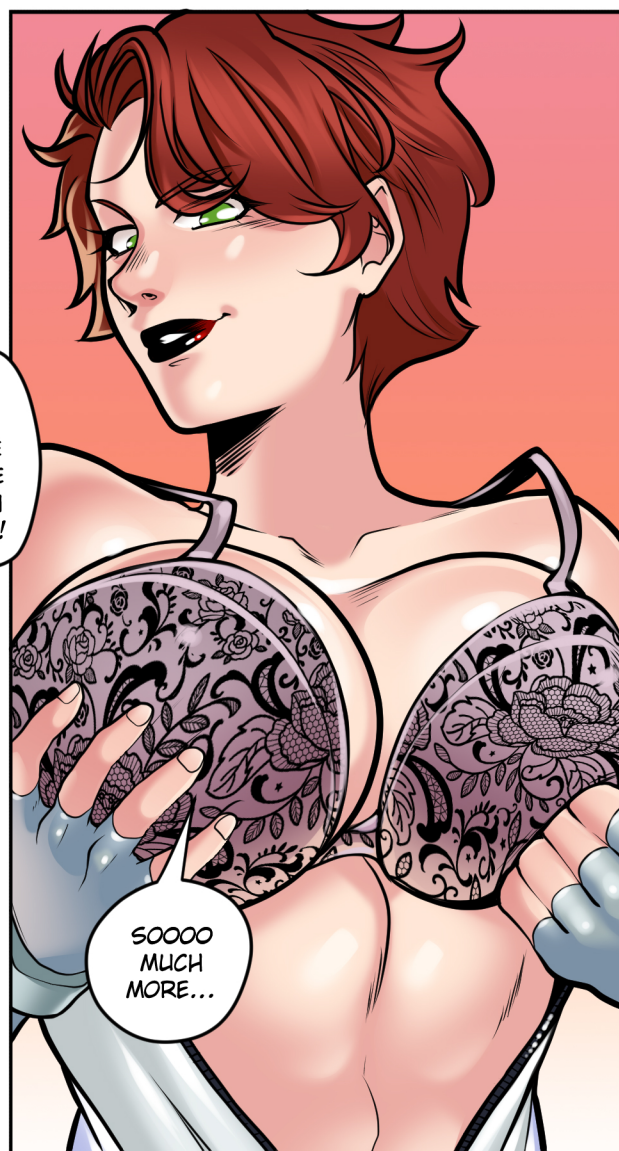
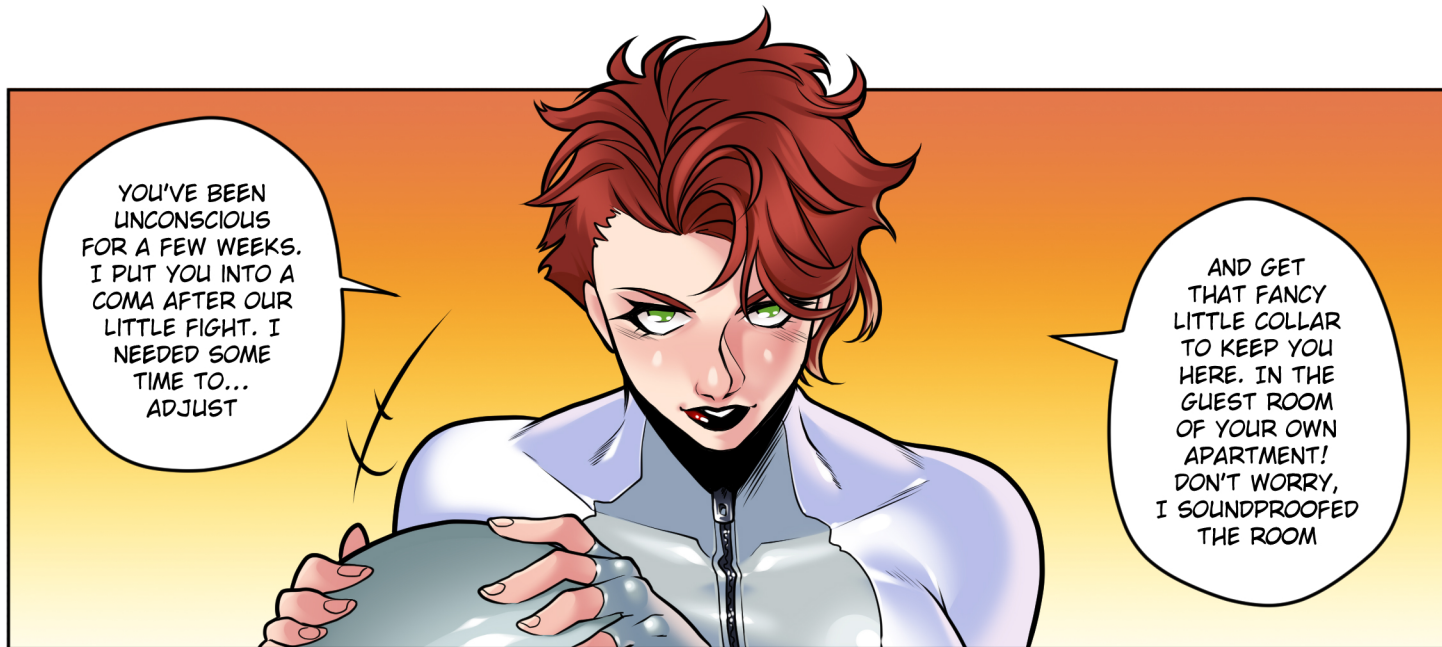
THAT'S DUE  
TO THE POWER  
SUPPRESSION  
COLLAR. IT'S THE  
SAME REASON  
YOUR LEG IS  
STILL BROKEN



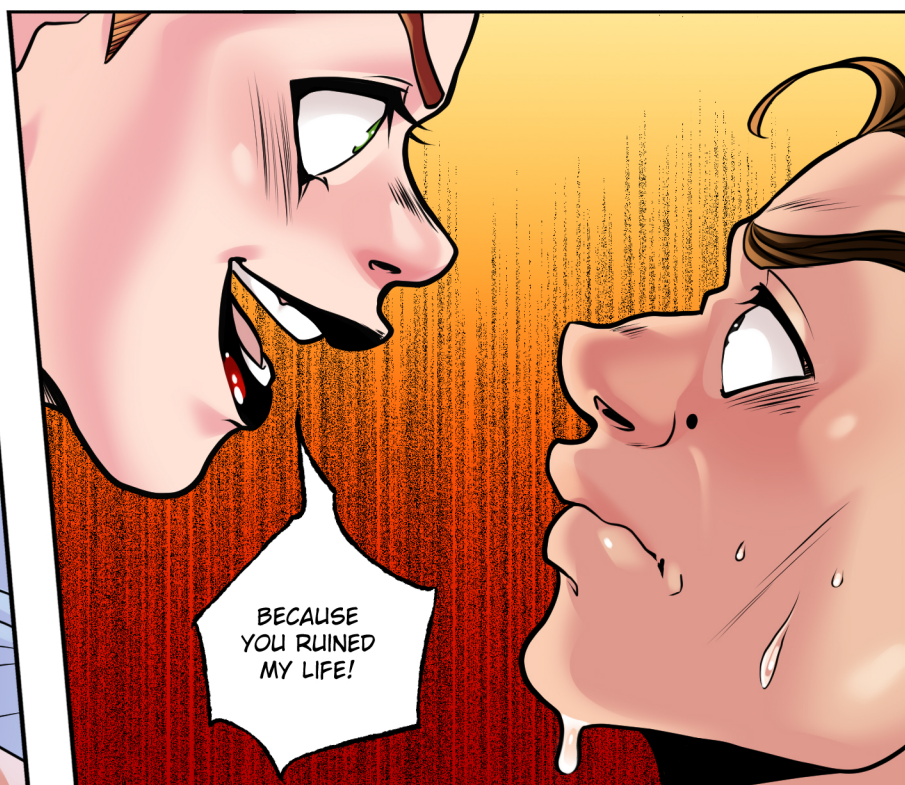
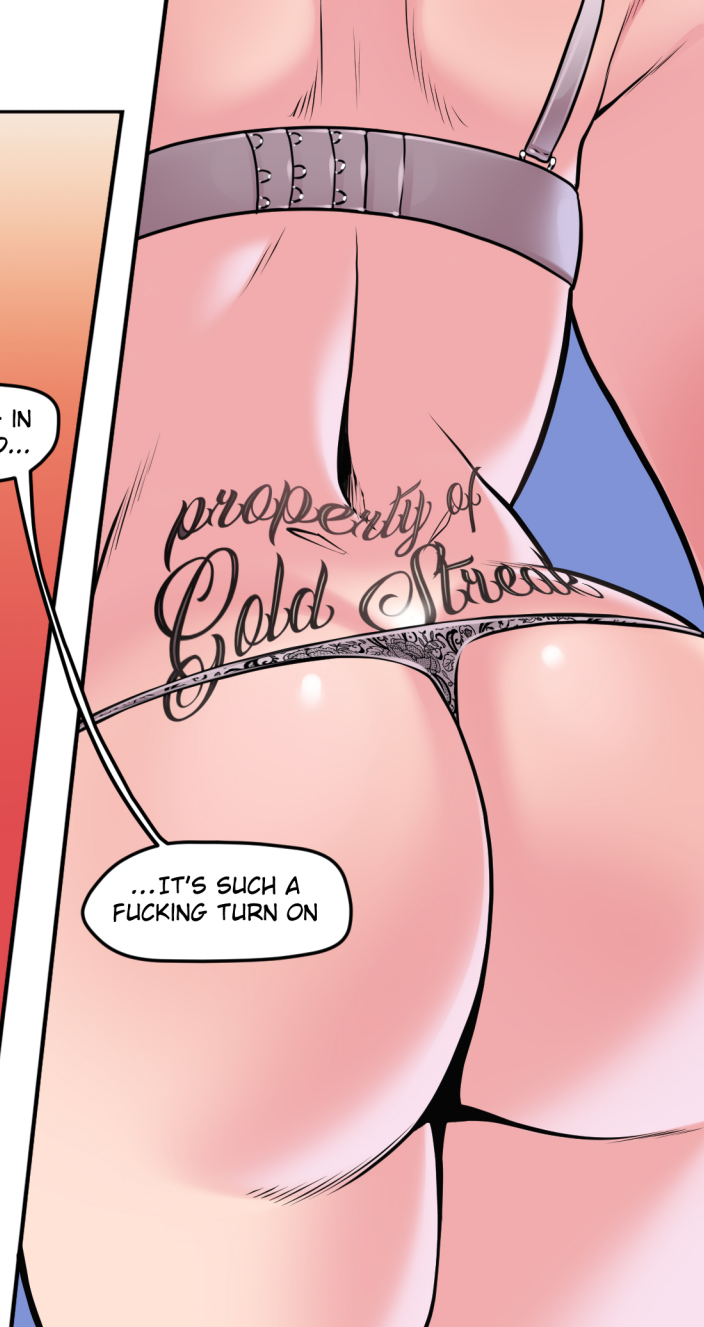
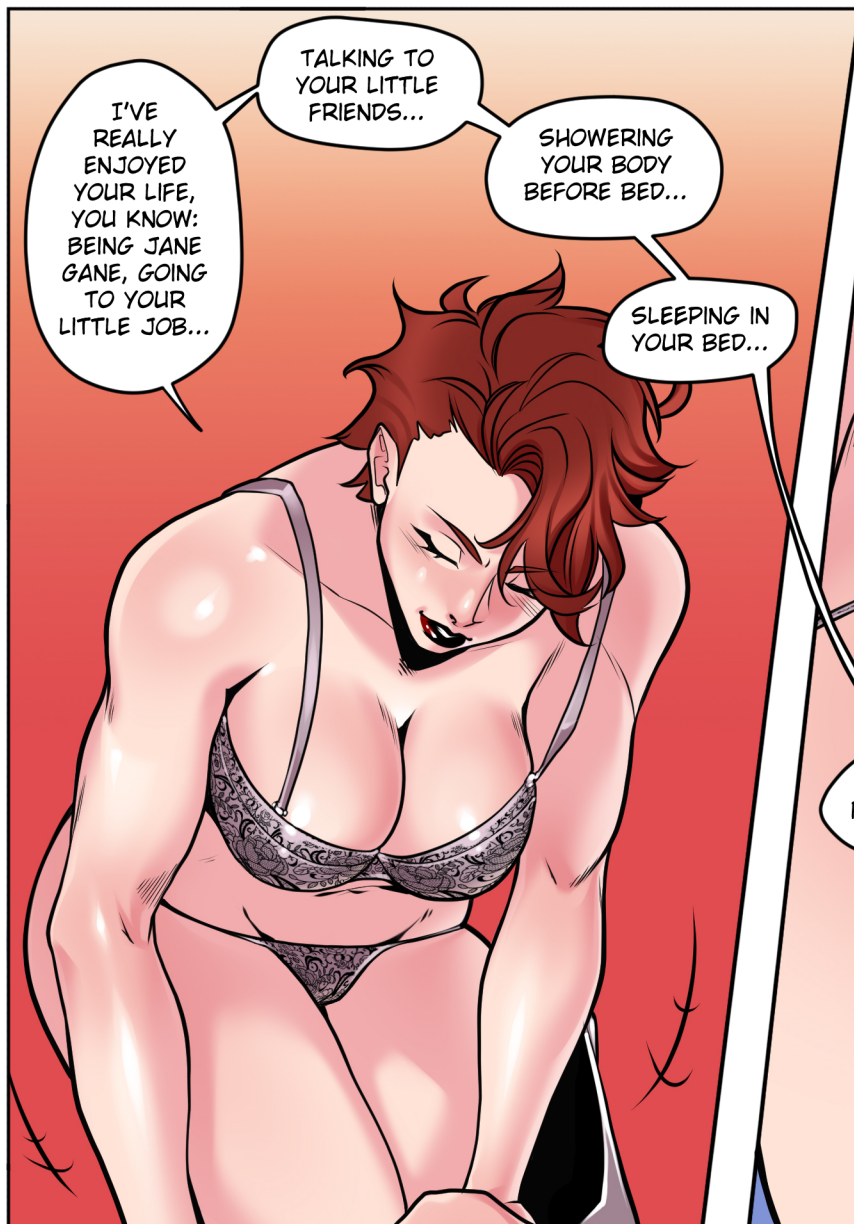
WHAT  
THE HELL  
IS GOING  
ON?!? WHY  
DO YOU LOOK  
LIKE ME?!?

BECAUSE  
I AM YOU!  
AND YOU'RE  
GOLD  
STREAK!

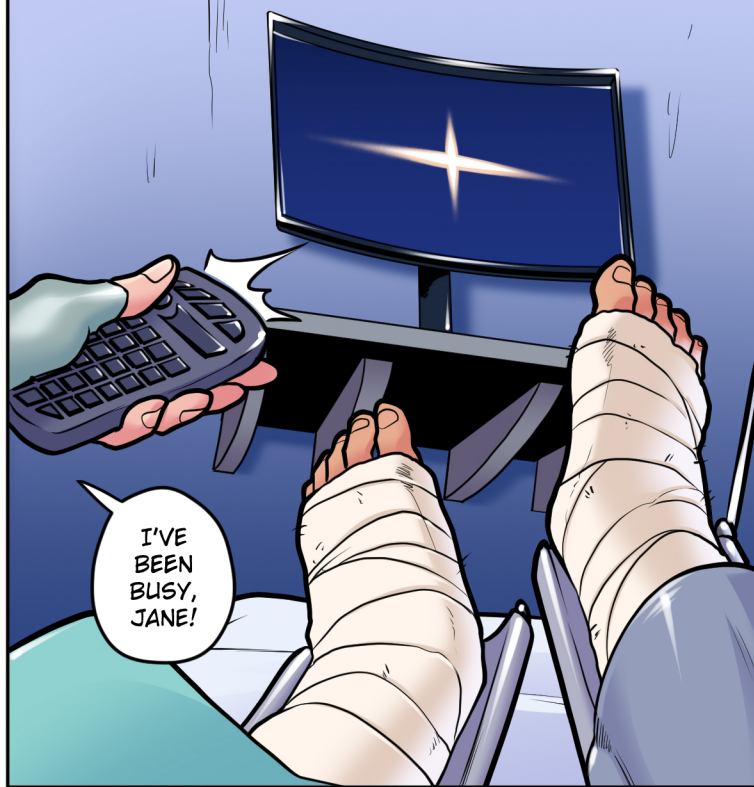
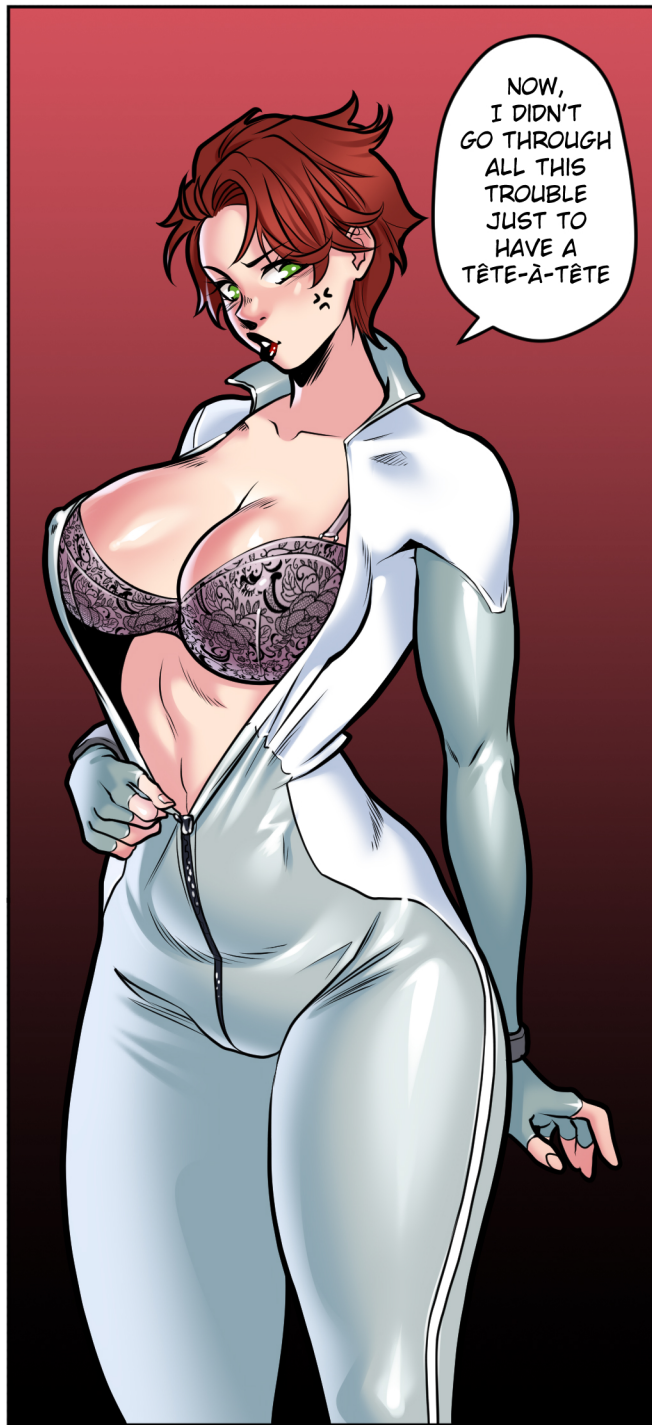














I RAN INTO THE PRISON  
TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN  
THE OTHER NIGHT AND  
TARNISH YOUR STERLING  
REPUTATION!









