

FANNY FRUITCAKE © NS. 2000

WALKING DOWN THE STREET ONE MORNING...

I FEEL DOWN TODAY. I'D REALLY LIKE TO TALK TO SOMEONE NOW...

SO, OUR FRIEND DECIDES SHE'D LIKE TO SEE A PSYCHIATRIST...

MENTAL DEATH CENTER

WE ♥ NAMI

MENTAL HOSPITAL

"ABANDON ALL HOPE YE WHO ENTERS HERE"

Hello?

I JUST DON'T FEEL GOOD TODAY. JUST SAD, I GUESS.

INTAKE

CRAY O'S

M-M Hmm!

FANNY, WE GOT A LIVE ONE!

GET THE JACKET!

Who? I'M NOT CRAZY!

NO, YOU'RE NOT!

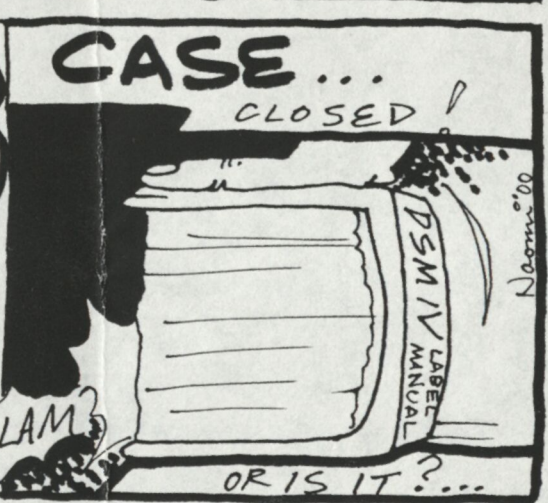
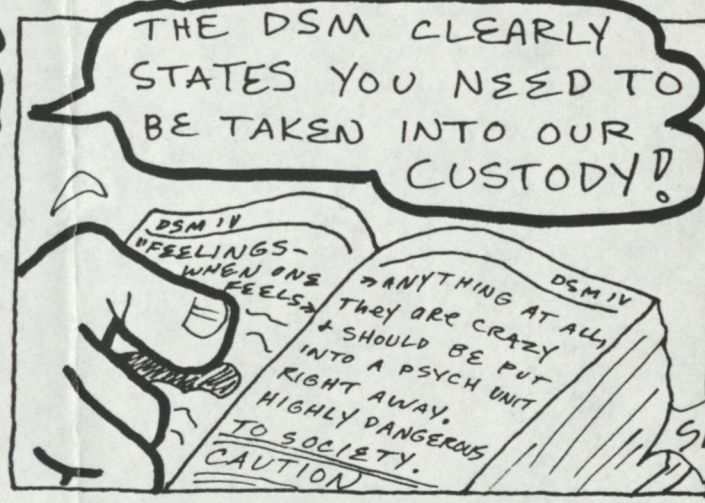
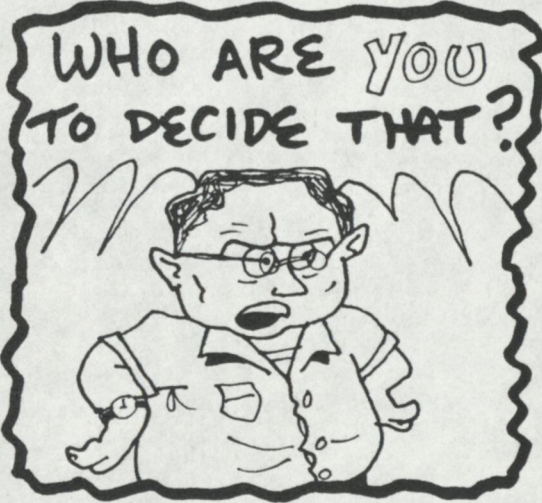
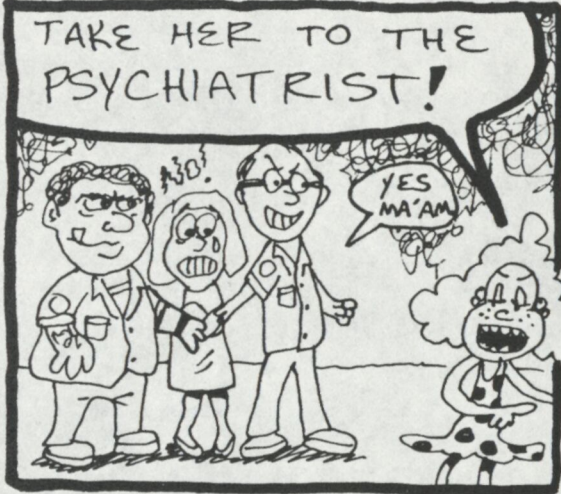
I'M GOING HOME!

get it on her!!

PLT!

CONTINUED...







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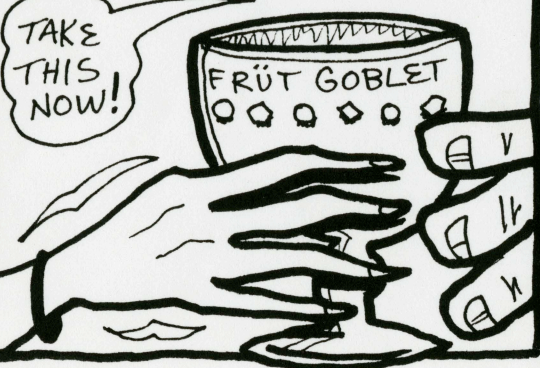
OUR FRIEND WHO WAS WRONGFULLY COMMITTED...



She WAS A NORMAL PERSON WHO JUST FELT DEPRESSED one day,



WHO MISTAKENLY WENT TO A MENTAL DEATH CENTER, AND WAS KIDNAPPED BY THEM! BUT-



HAD ONE HOPE LEFT, FOR SHE WAS A MEMBER OF:



THE SUPPORT COALITION, INT!













SOMEWHERE ON A PEACEFUL STREET IN A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD...



A VAN QUICKLY APPROACHES...

