

LARRY

I STAND
ALONE.

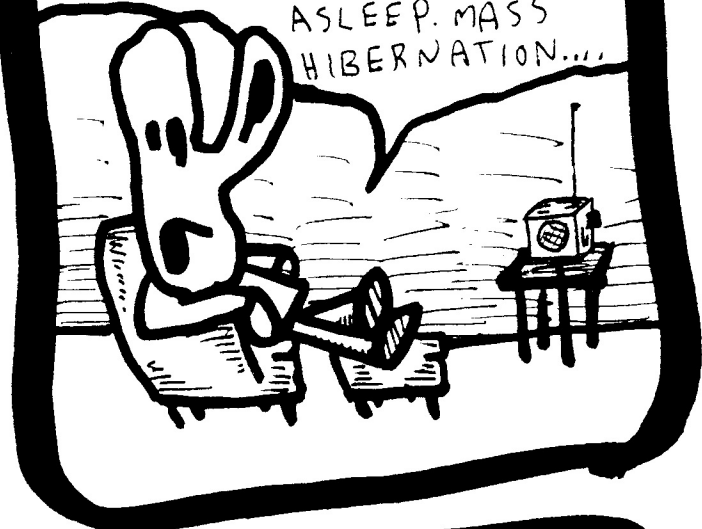


CHRISERO

THE WORLD AS
I KNOW IT
LIES SLEEPING,



SO, REALLY, ALL I CAN DO
IS WAIT. NO MUSIC ON
THE RADIO. ALL MY PALS,
ASLEEP. MASS
HIBERNATION...



TO SEE THE TIDES
COME IN... HEY,
THATS COOL IN A
SAD WAY. WOW!



WHAT A
BUMMER



IT COULD
BE A SYMBOL
OF SOME SORT,
Y'KNOW. ME,
THE ONLY ONE
TO BE AWAKE;
TO WATCH
THE EARTH
SPIN...



LARRY, GUARDIAN
OF THE GLOBE,
WATCHER OF
THE WORLD.



YAWN! BUT, I'M
SORT OF TIRED. ALL DAT
THINKING.



MAYBE I'LL TAKE A
NAP. JUST A SHORT
ONE. I'VE GOT TO BE THE
SOLE WATCHER...ZZZ...THE
GUARDIAN OF...ZZZ...SO
POETIC...ZZZZZZ

