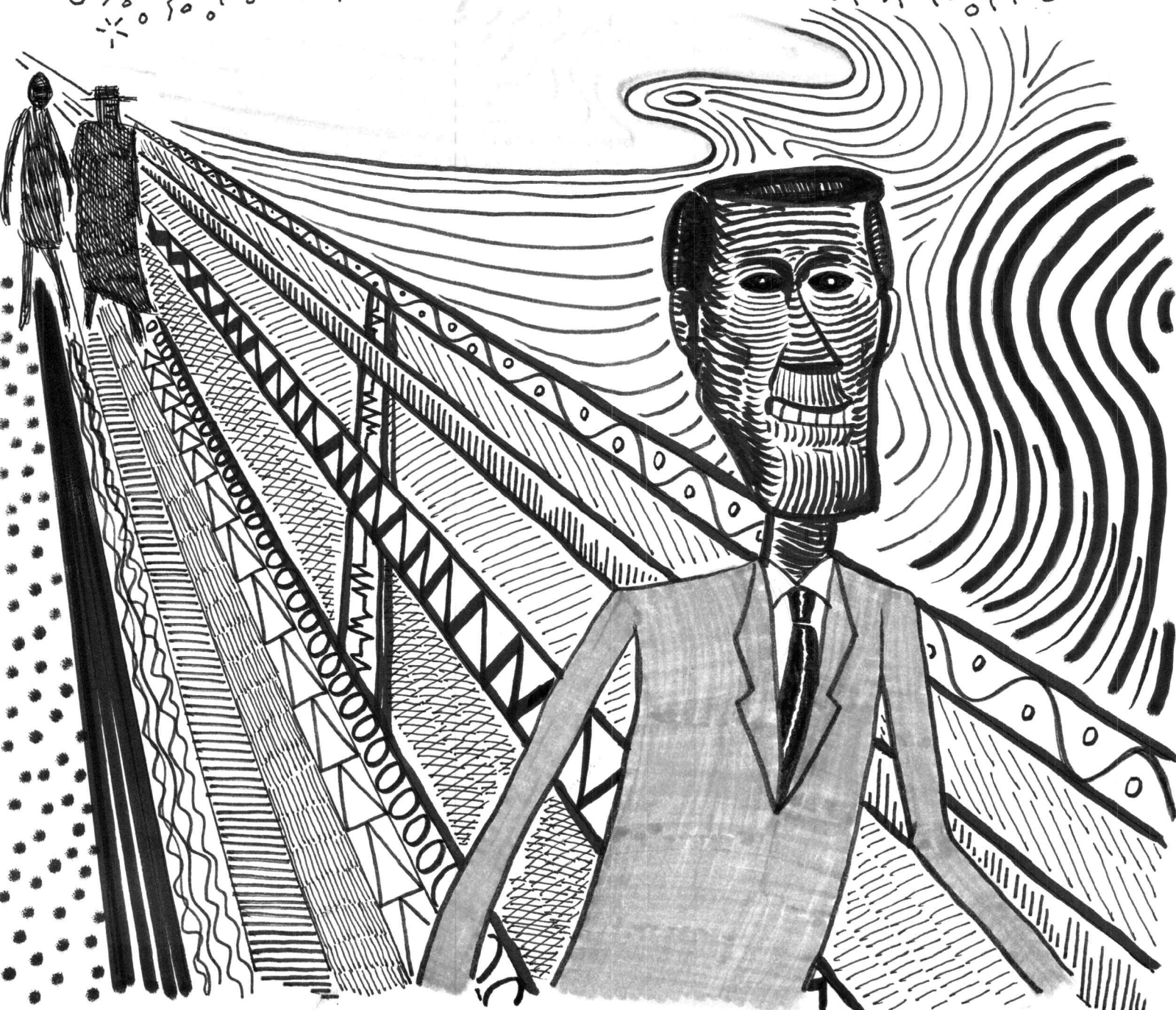
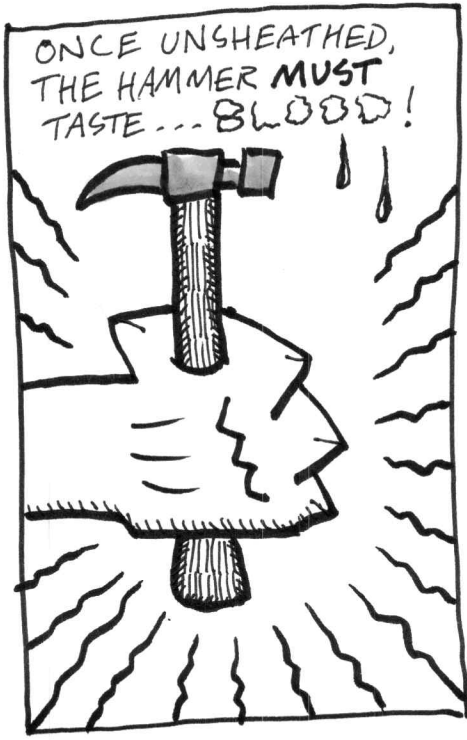
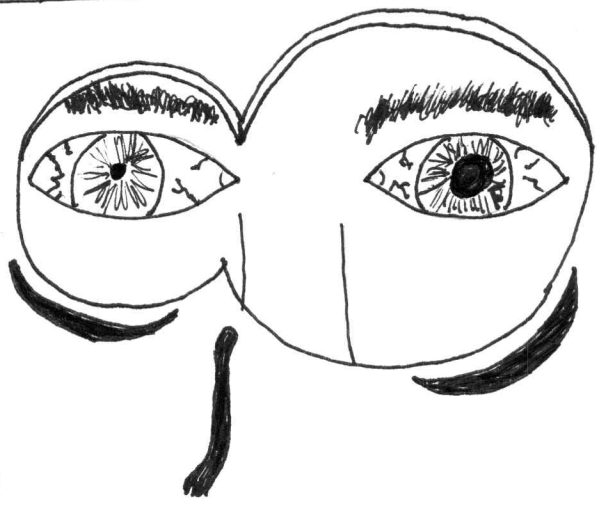


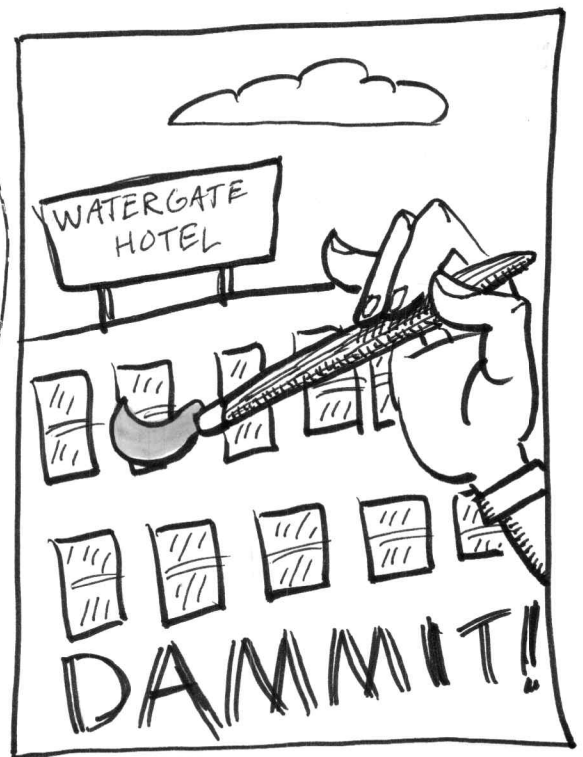
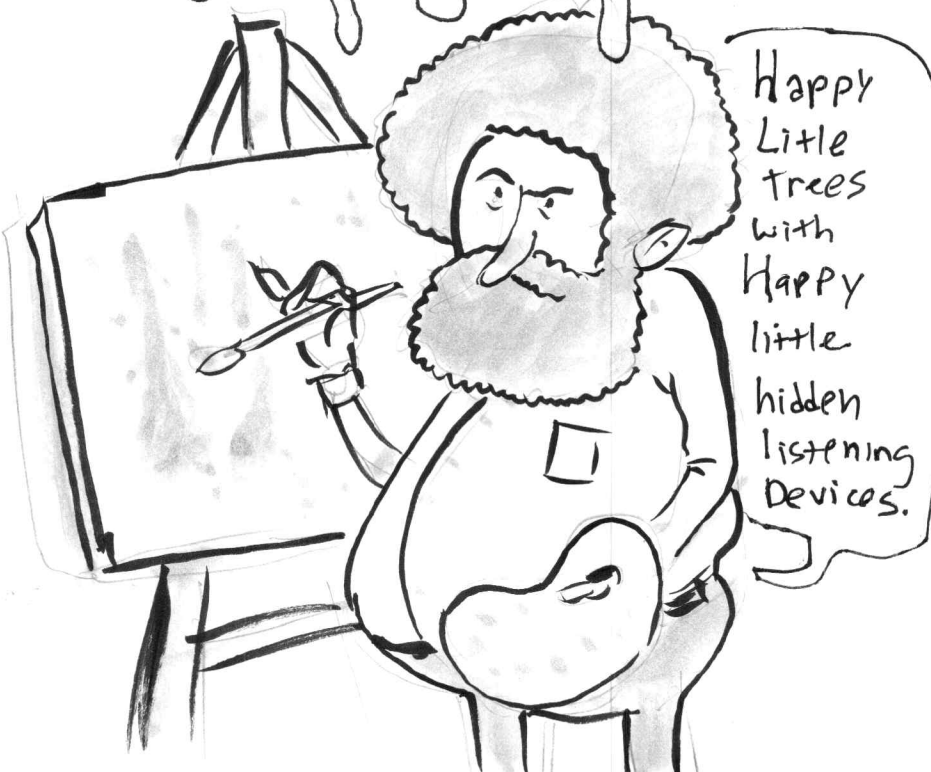
I HAVE A
MENTAL
ILLNESS!

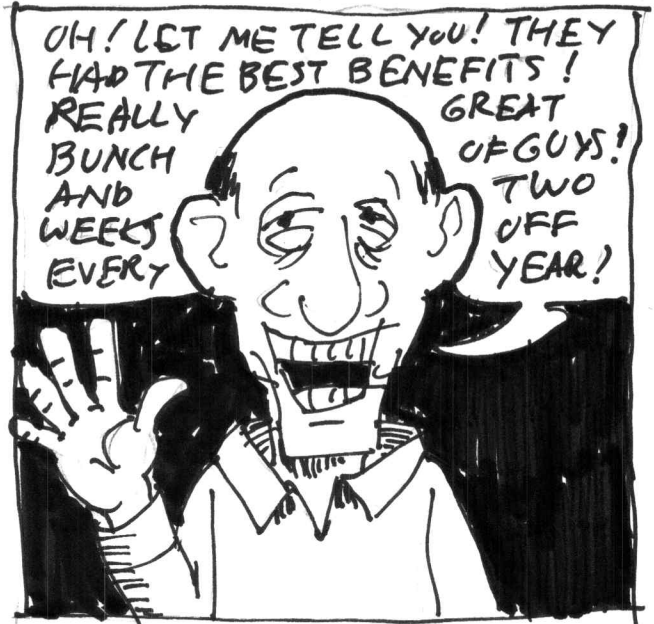




AND INCREASE THE STIGMATA...









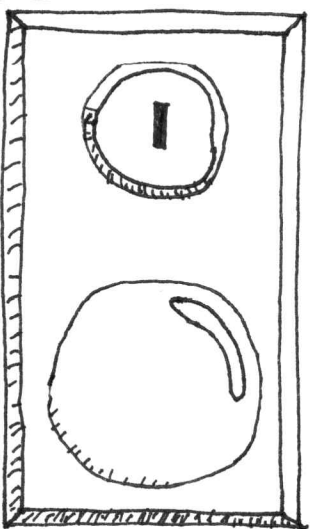


MEDITATION
MOMENT

LISTEN
TO
YOURSELF



I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
DID I LOCK IT?
I SHOULD CHECK.
I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
I LOCKED IT.
DID I THOUGH?



Did I
leave the
Iron On?
I Don't
even own
an Iron.



OBSESSIVE
COMPULSIVE
THEY CALL ME?
WHAT DO THEY KNOW?
THOSE JERKS.
LIKE GODDAMN
JERRY. AND ALVIN.
JOSIE CALLED ME
THAT. WHO ELSE?
LOUIE. FRANK.
LOU-ANN, OH,
AND ARNOLD.
KENNY. BURT.
OLAF. TED.
ANN. BUDDY.
WHO ELSE?
PATSY. JOE.




UGH, I OBCESS OVER
LOCKS AND IRONS
BUT FORGOT TO
CHANGE OUT MY
MASK. TYPICAL.



And I'm
all out
of face
REFILLS.
Damn
U. S. Health
system!

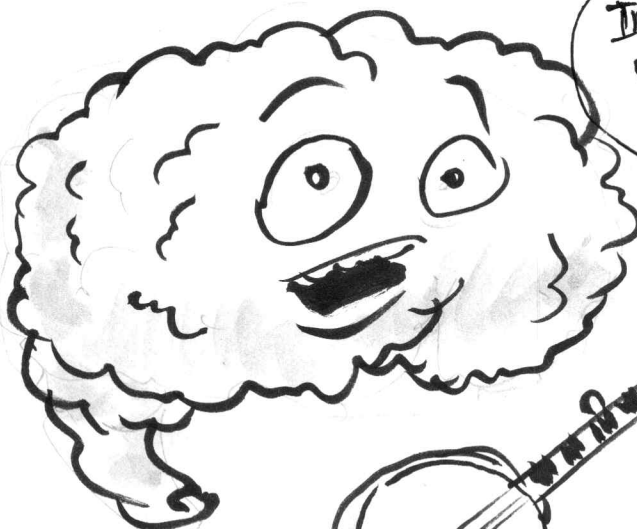







HI THERE KIDS!
MY NAME IS BRIAN,
BRIAN THE BRAIN!

I'M HERE TO TALK
TO YOU ABOUT MENTAL
ILLNESSES. YA SEE,
HAVING A MENTAL
ILLNESS GETS A
BAD RAP.



In Fact, I even
wrote a Little
Song about it...



IT'S OK TO NOT
FEEL OK!
EVEN WHEN YOU
WANNA THROW IT
ALL AWAY!

BUT IF YOU
WANT TO
PICK THE
BANJO



YOU GOTTA
HAVE FINGERS!



YAY!