





On a night like any other,  
a ghost and his dog play.  
But things are about to change,  
much to his dismay...



SH

With a gurgle and a groan,  
From inside him came a moan...

Gurgle  
Gurgle  
Burple  
Burple!

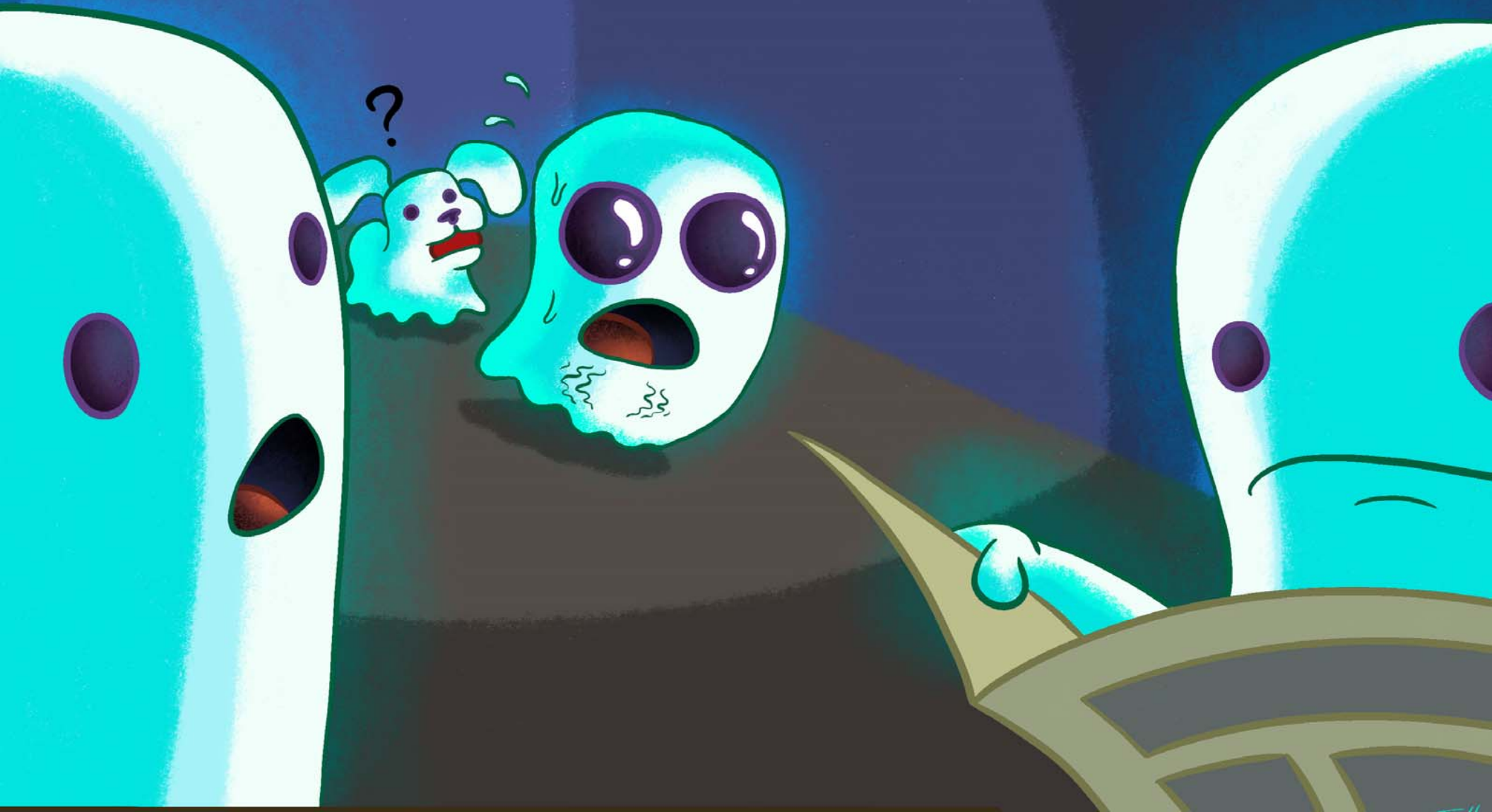




He felt uneasy and awfully worried.  
So to his parents he off and hurried!



"Mommy! Daddy! I need your help!  
Something is wrong!" the ghost boy yelled.





"This noise is coming from inside me,  
and my tummy is wiggly, can you see?!"



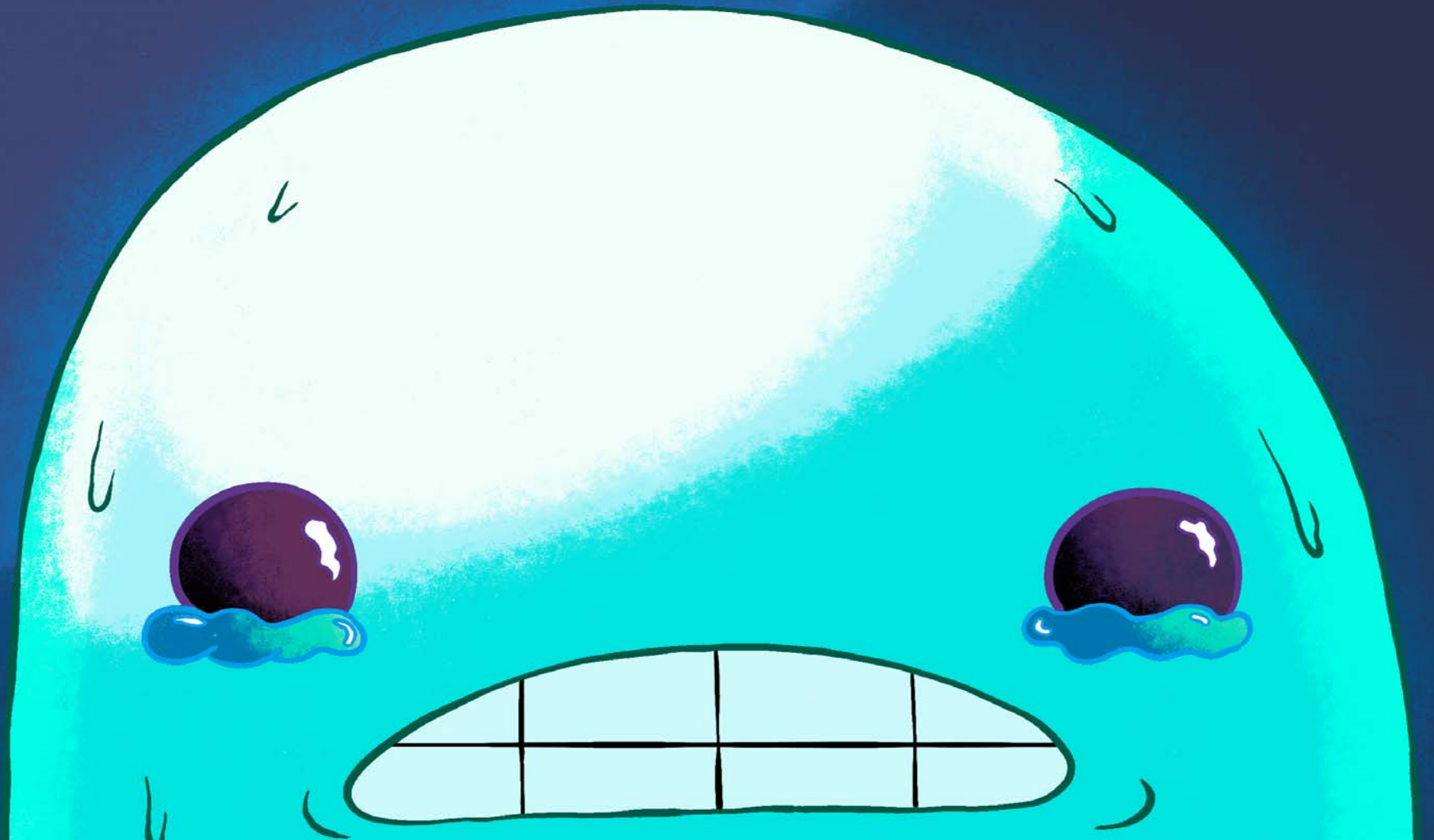
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Wriggle Gurggle Burble Brap!





The boys father, struck with fear,  
did his best to hold back tears.  
For this was a sound he knew all too well.  
And right away he could instantly tell...





The monster!  
The creature!  
The demon!  
ITS BACK!

We are under a

**SPOOKY  
DOOKIE**

ATTACK!





No One is safe. No one is free.

The **SPOOKY  
DOOKIE**

RESIDES INSIDE THEE!







"What does this mean?!

How can this be?!

How did this thing get inside of me?!

Is this the end?! Am I gonna die?!"

The tiny ghost child started to cry.

SH

"Don't worry, my boy. I've seen this before.  
I've waited for years to settle the score.  
This isn't the first time I've encountered this ghost.  
It one day returning is what I've feared most."





"When I was a child, no older than you,  
I was visited by this creature too"



SH

Urge  
Gurgle  
Borble  
Brapp!





I went to the doctor, like anyone should,  
They tried to help me the best that they could.  
They aimed to console me with positive assurance.  
Because that's all that was covered with my health insurance.

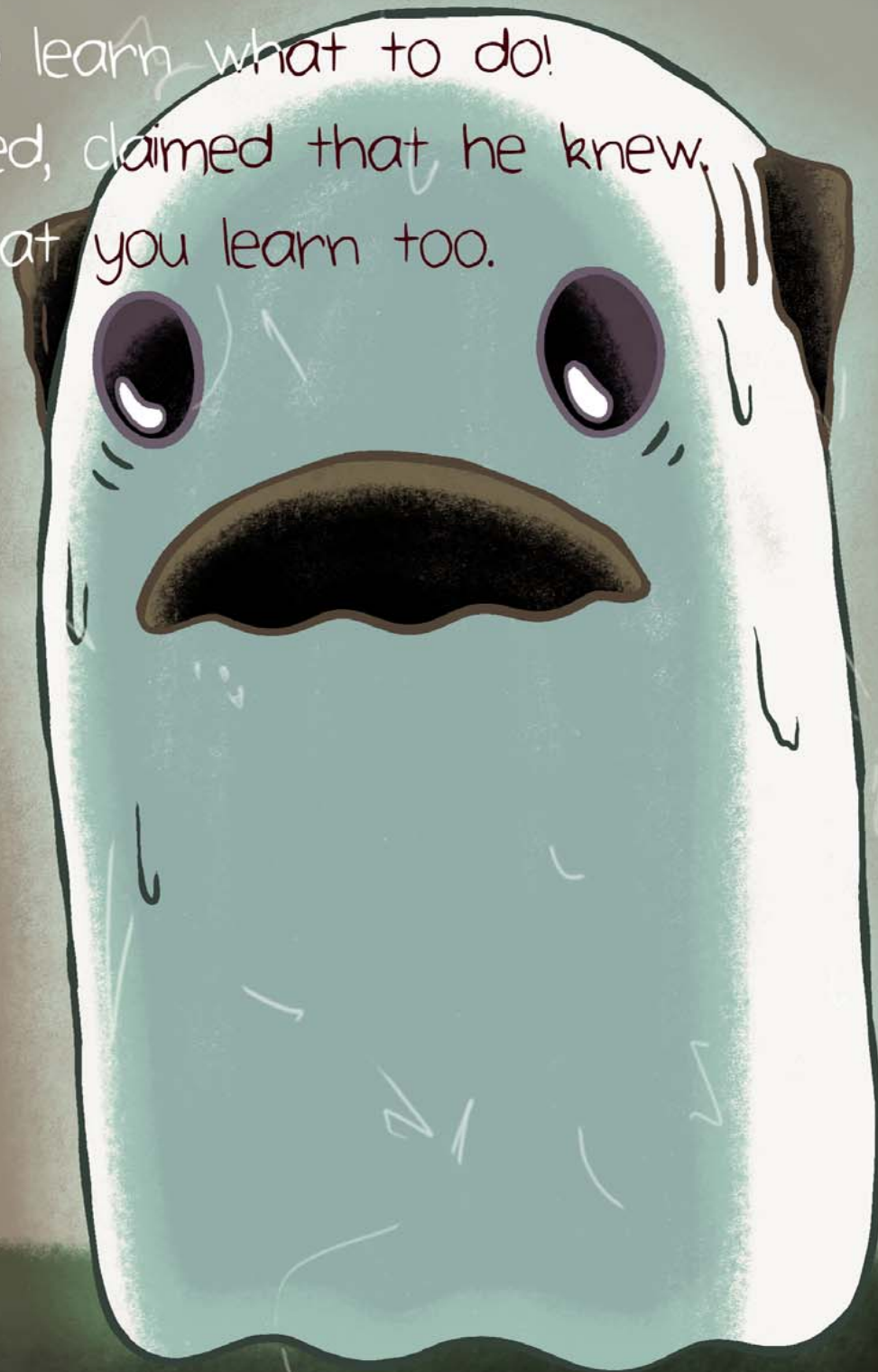


When that didn't help, I did just as you.

I ran to my parents to learn what to do!

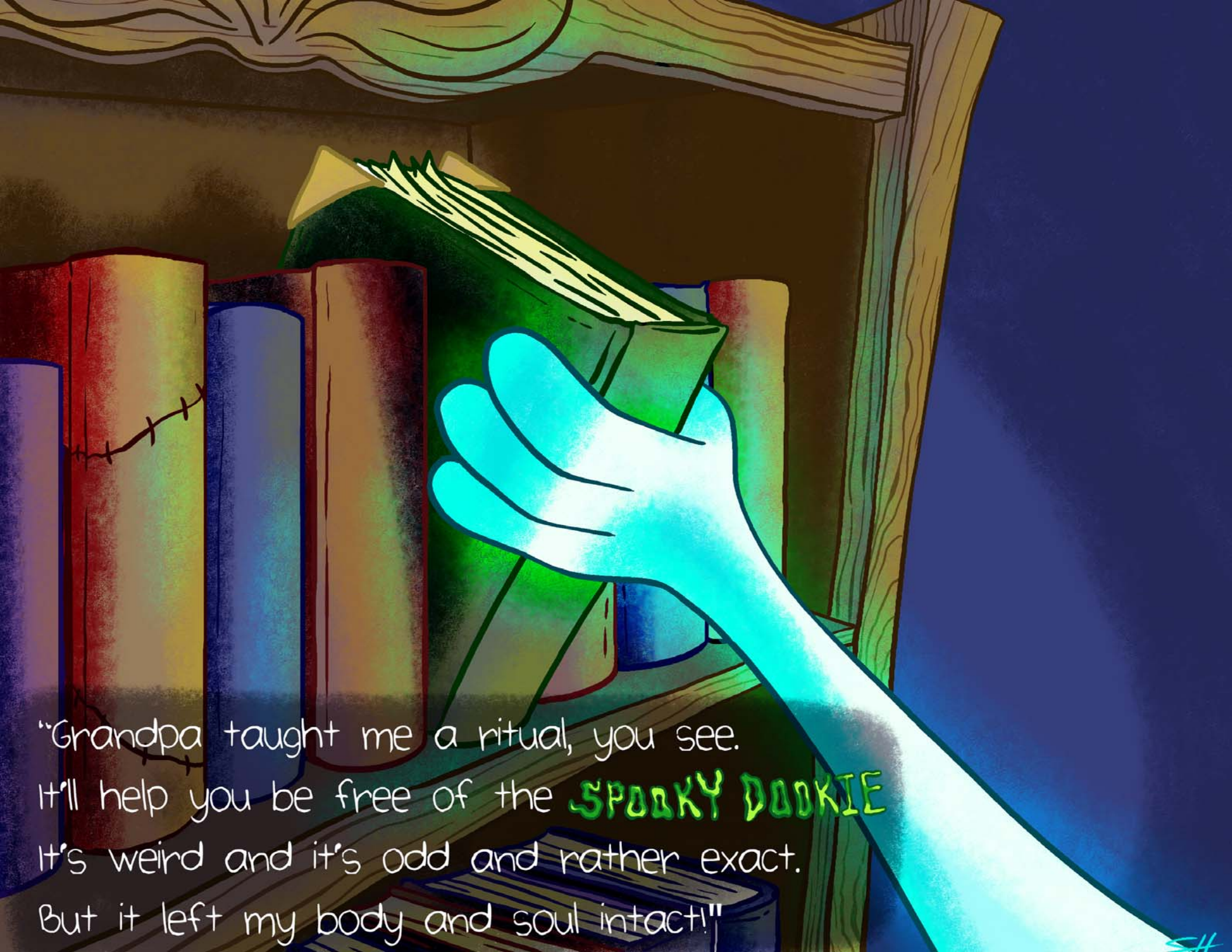
My father, though scared, claimed that he knew.

So now, son, its time that you learn too.



SH





"Grandpa taught me a ritual, you see.  
It'll help you be free of the **SPOOKY DOOKIE**  
It's weird and it's odd and rather exact.  
But it left my body and soul intact!"



"It says here a warning that must be told:  
"Remove the **SPOOKY DOOKIE** before it takes hold!  
This creature resides in a body to thrive,  
But it must not stay long if you wish to survive!"





After the warning the afflicted does heed,  
Get all of these items you'll certainly need:

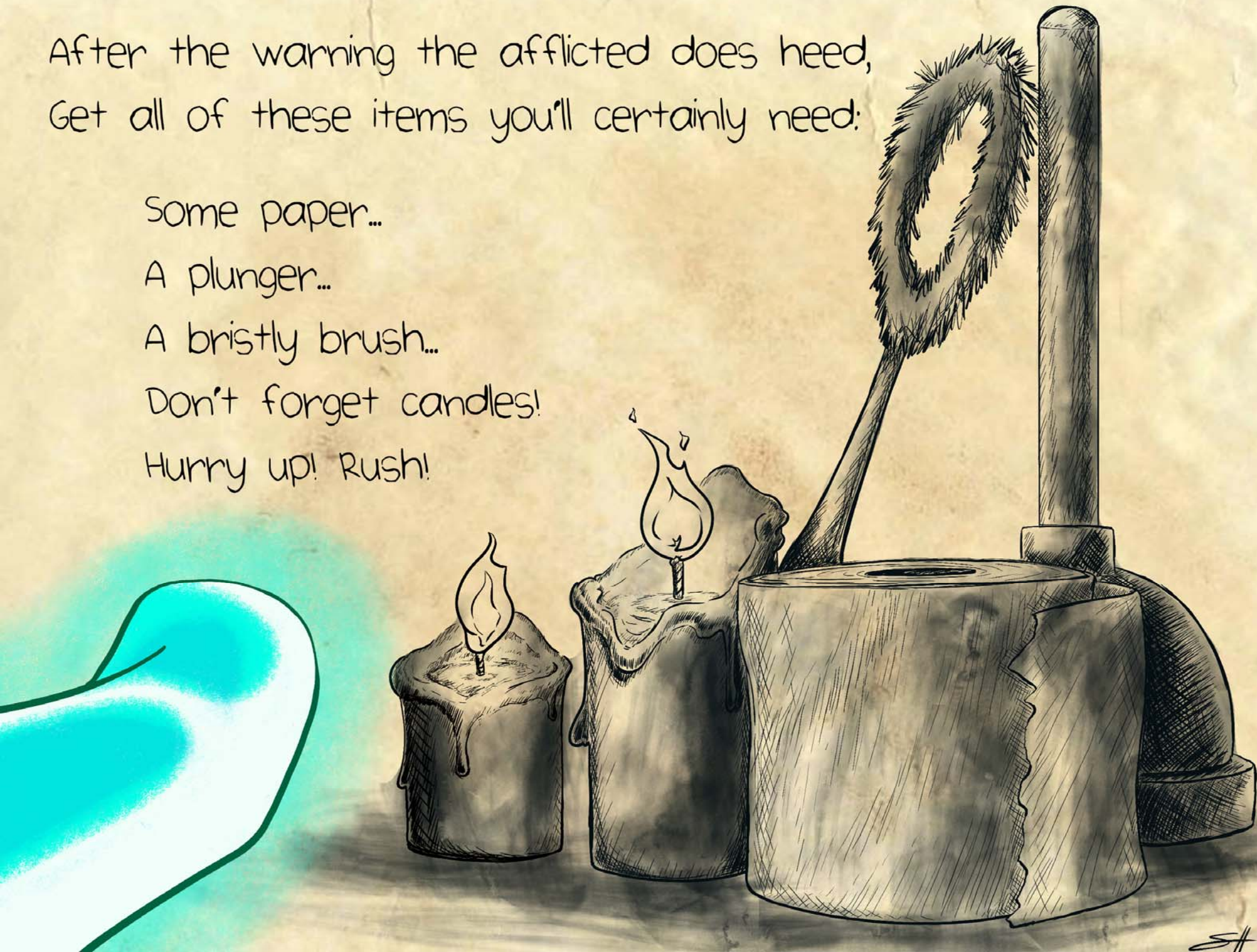
Some paper...

A plunger...

A bristly brush...

Don't forget candles!

Hurry up! Rush!







Wrogle

Wrogle

Wurple

Wraup



Let's hurry, my child!  
There's no time to waste!  
The beast is getting stronger.  
Quickly! With haste!





The boy and his father stayed calm and composed.  
They quickly collected the items proposed.





This is the room where we make our last stand.  
The room where the **SPOOKY DOOKIE** gets canned.





All the pieces were set...  
The candles in place...





"Now you're dressed for success!  
This will help keep you safe!  
But first, I confess,  
You'll probably chafe."

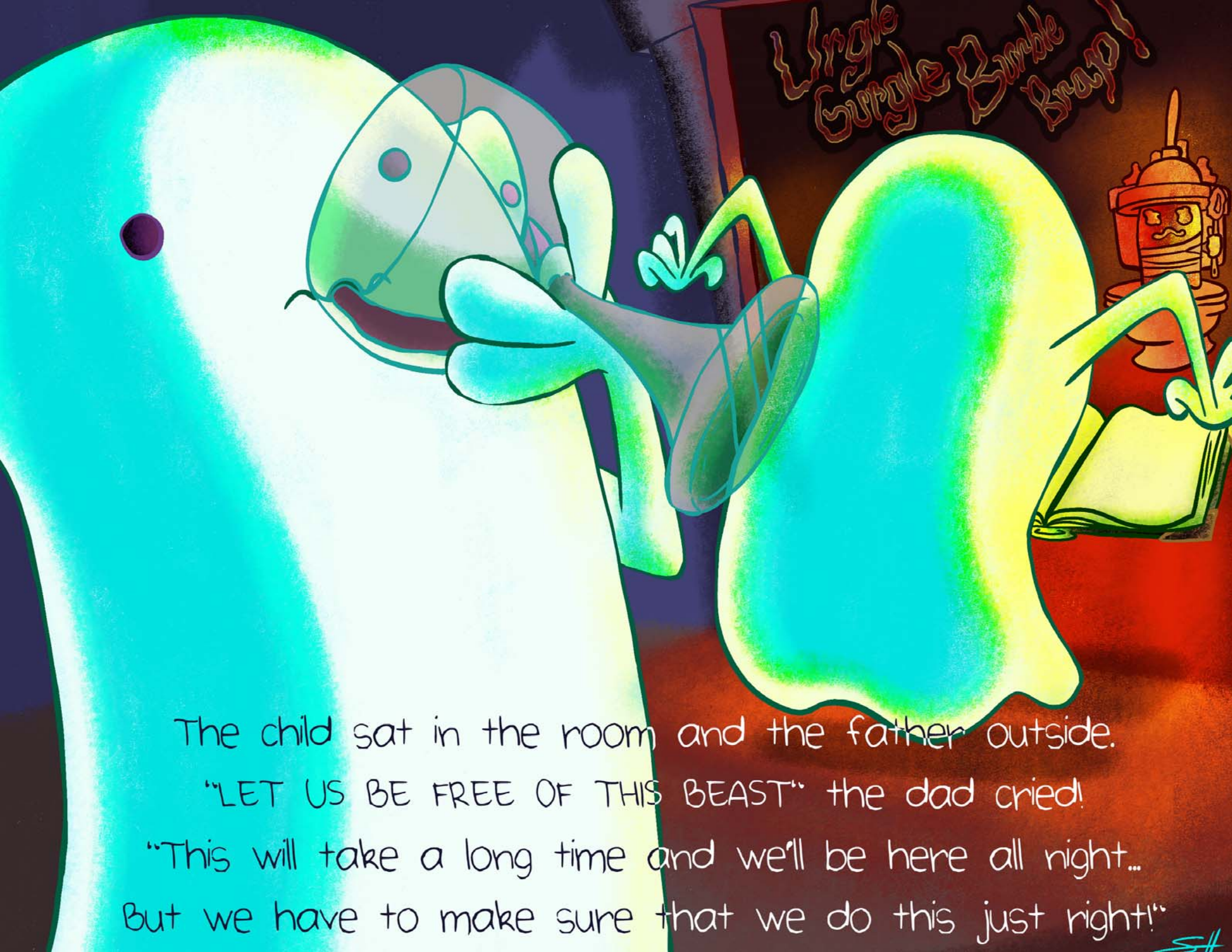






The Boy sat atop the ivory throne,  
while the **SPOOKY DOOKIE** let out a powerful groan!





The child sat in the room and the father outside.

"LET US BE FREE OF THIS BEAST" the dad cried!

"This will take a long time and we'll be here all night...  
But we have to make sure that we do this just right!"



The boy's mother interrupted the father's first spell.  
She had finished her drink and was ready for hell.  
She gave him her glass and said "I'll take it from here."  
And then entered the room without any fear.

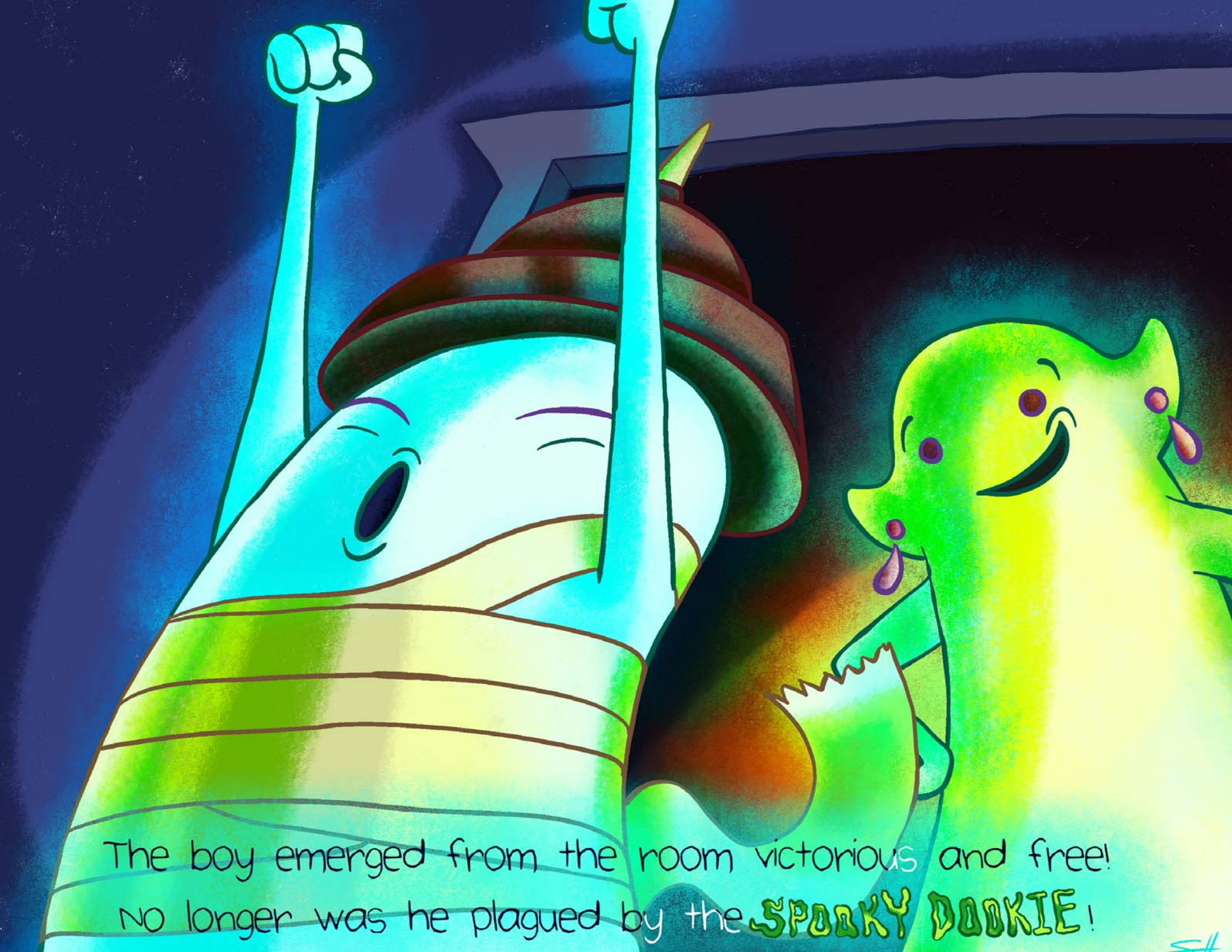




Unggle  
Gurgle  
Burbble  
plooop!







The boy emerged from the room victorious and free!  
No longer was he plagued by the **SPOOKY DOOKIE!**



The creature was gone from the family at last.  
The **SPOOKY DOOKIE** was a thing of the past!  
Never again would they hear that foul sound.  
So the boy went back to play with his hound.

