


Wake up, old man.

Wha -- ?

Sprinkles?

How'd you get out of the cabinet?




Nevermind that.
Where's the kitty?

Gone.

Hey, you're talking.

Why'd you stop talking to me before?




You stopped listening.

Where's the kitty?

She's gone. Wait ---

Stuffed bears can't talk.



Lucky for me somebody around here believes different.

Where's the kitty?

She's GONE! OK?
Why do you even care?

Look --

I take medication specifically
to NOT have these kinds of
dreams. EXPENSIVE medicine.

(which doesn't seem to
be working right now)

But still -- none of this is REAL.

You're.

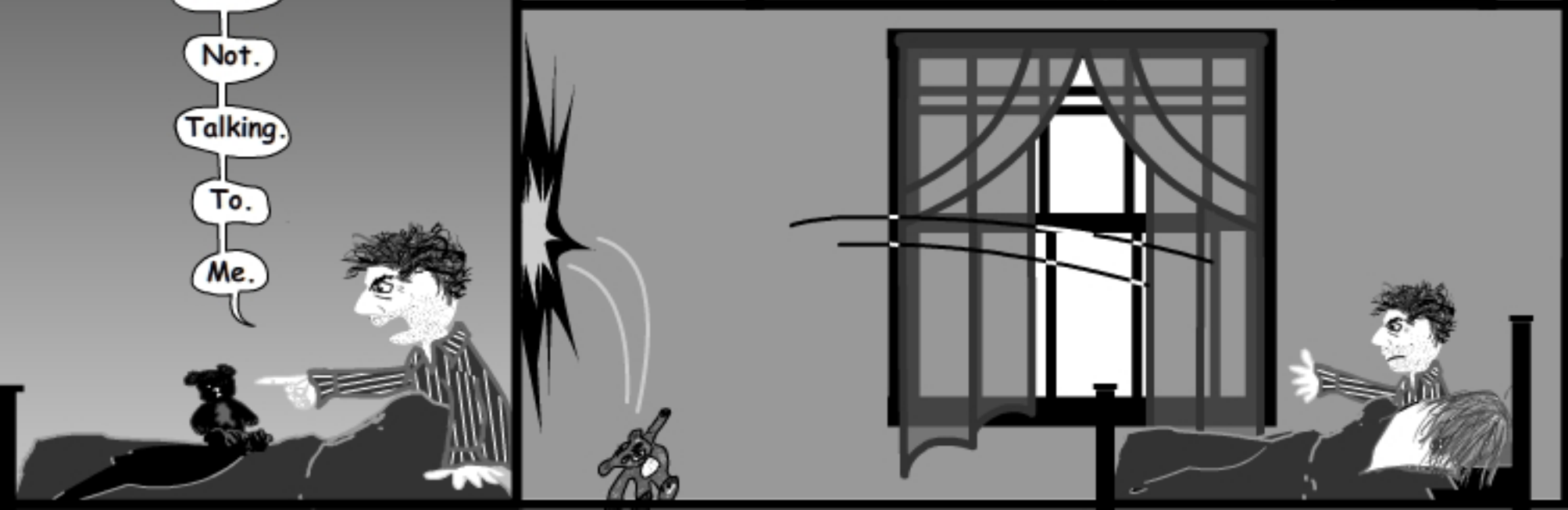
Not.

Talking.

To.

Me.

Now GO AWAY Sprinkles!



Good-bye, Timmy.

