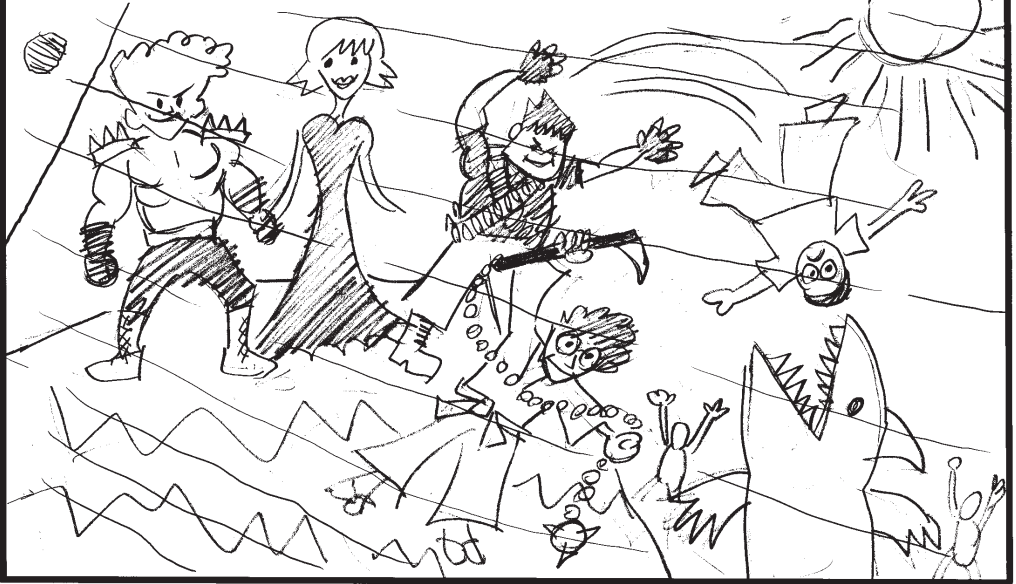
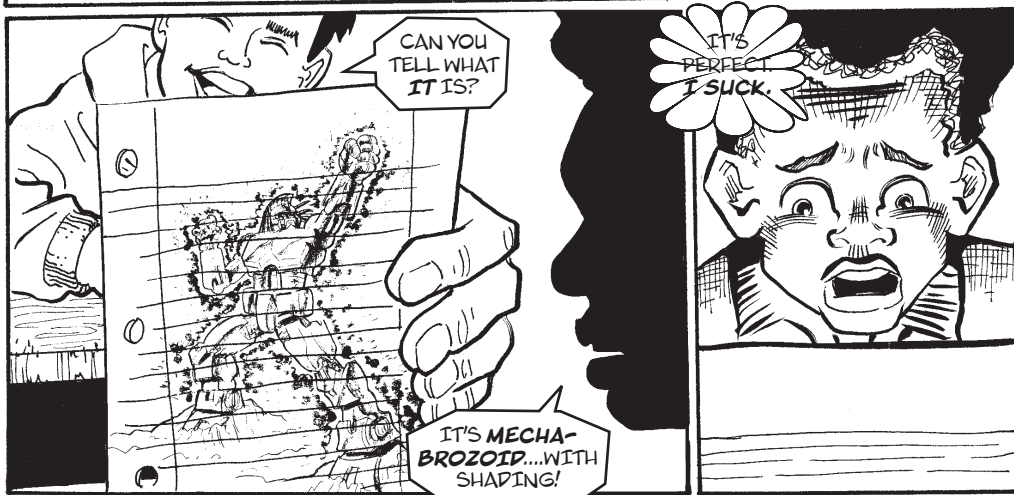
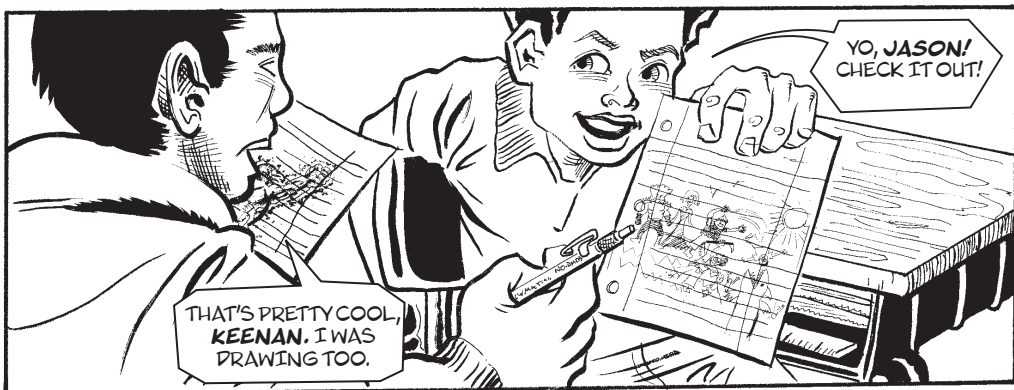
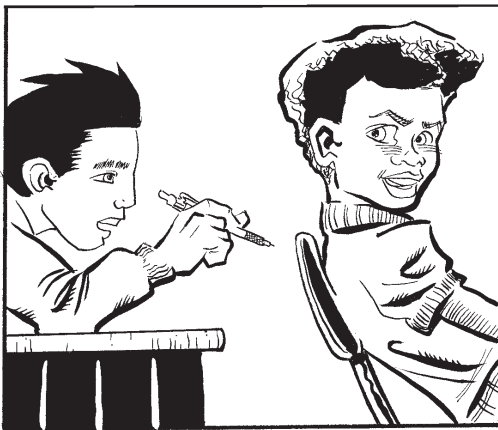


2:30pm at Falcon  
Elementary.





ALRIGHT, PUT  
YOUR BOOKS  
AND DRAWINGS  
AWAY.

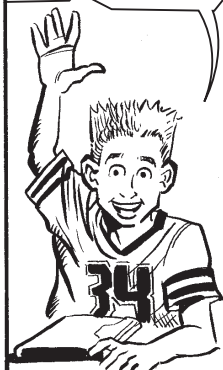
OCTOBER 21st WILL  
BE THE SCHOOL  
TALENT SHOW.

IF YOU CAN  
**SING, DANCE**  
OR PLAY AN  
**INSTRUMENT**,  
YOU ARE  
WELCOMED TO  
**PARTICIPATE.**



YES,  
**BRIAN.**

WHAT IF YOU  
WANNA RAP?



AS LONG AS THERE ARE  
NO **DIRTY WORDS** IN  
IT, YOU CAN RAP FOR  
THE SHOW.



MAYBE MR. JOHN  
CAN PLAY **PIANO**  
FOR YOU.

Ha, Ha!  
There's no  
pianos in  
rap!

**SETTLE  
DOWN GUYS!**



THE POINT IS: YOU DO  
YOUR **BEST** SINCE WE  
WILL HAVE A  
**SPECIAL GUEST.**



**SIMON MCPAUL**  
FROM "**U.S. ICON:**  
**KID SEARCH**" WILL  
BE LOOKING FOR  
TALENT.



WHEN ARE THE  
**AUDITIONS?**

3:15pm at Falcon  
Elementary.

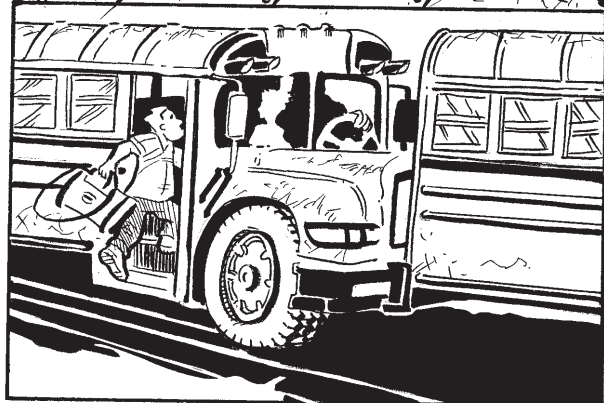
**RINGED  
RINGED  
RINGED**

THIS WAY,  
VICTOR.

I WANT THIS  
PUNK LAYED  
OUT!

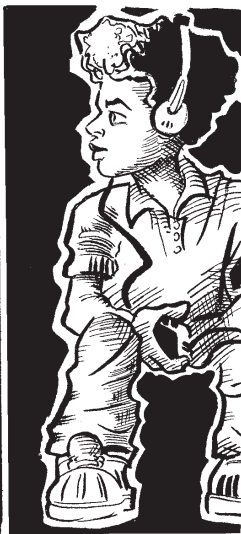
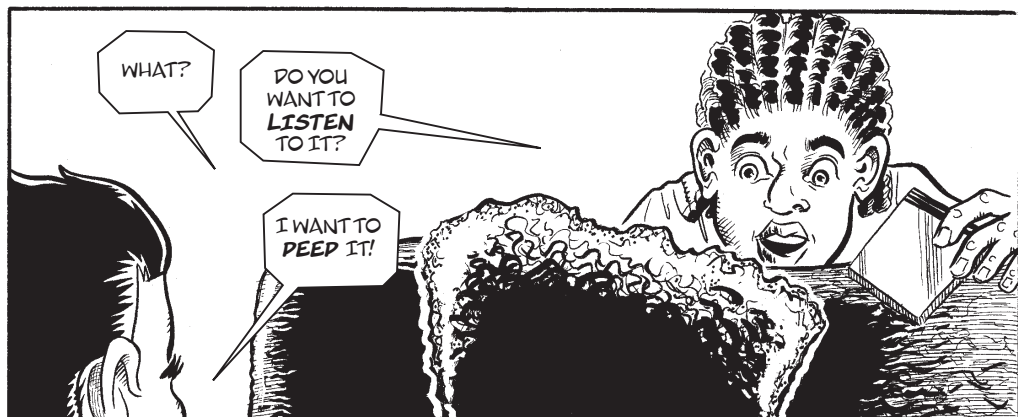
I'M GONNA PUT  
TRADEMARKS  
ON HIS EYES!

DON'T WORRY,  
HERBERT.  
HE'S DONE!



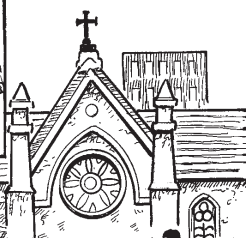
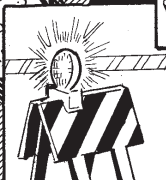
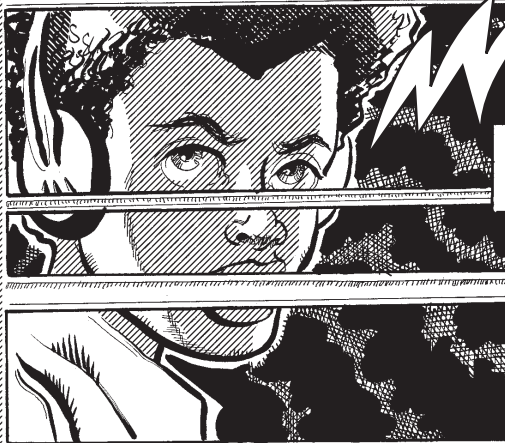






Just then, Keenan escapes his troubles and sees the world in a new way while lost in the music.

Thinkin of a master PLAN  
Cuz ain't nuthin' but  
sweat inside my HAND \*



BUT NOW I LEARNED to  
EARN cos I'm RIGHTEOUS  
I feel great! So maybe I  
MIGHT JUST Search for  
a 9 to 5, if I STRIVE  
Then maybe I'll stay ALIVE

So I walk up the street  
whistlin' THIS Feelin' out  
of place cos, man, do I  
MISS A pen and a paper,  
a stereo, a tape of Me  
and Eric B, and a nice big  
plate of FISH, which is  
my favorite DISH



So I dig into my pocket,  
all my money is SPENT  
So I dig deeper but still  
comin up with LINT

So I start my mission-  
leave my PRESIDENCE  
Thinkin how could I get  
some dead PRESIDENTS

I need money, I used  
to be a stick-up KID  
So I think of all the  
devious things I DID

I used to ROLL UP, this is a  
HOLD UP, ain't nutthin FUNNY  
Stop smiling, be still, don't  
nutthin move but the MONEY

But without no money it's  
still a WISH Cos I don't like  
to dream about gettin PAID  
So I dig into the books of  
the rhymes that I MADE  
To now test to see if I got  
PULL Hit the studio,  
cos I'm PAID IN FULL

\* "Paid in Full" • preformed by Eric B. & Rakim • from "Paid in Full"



6:30pm in the back alley of the La noche night club.

DEREK, GET OVER HERE!  
I NEED YOUR KEY.

HELLO, MR. SANCHEZ.

I'M SORRY,  
ALL I HAVE  
IS THE FRONT  
DOOR KEYS.

FINE!  
WE'LL TAKE  
A WALK.

WE'VE GOT TO  
PUSH "JOCKIE  
JUICE"™ THIS  
MONTH STARTING  
TONIGHT.

BUT TOMORROW  
IS AN ALL-  
AGES SHOW.

WE DON'T HAVE  
MUCH ROOM FOR  
DRINKERS IN  
THE BALCONY.

I KNOW! THAT'S  
WHY WE'LL PUT  
UNDER 21's IN  
THE BALCONY.

I'M AFRAID  
THERE WILL BE  
MORE KIDS  
THAN WE CAN  
FIT UP THERE.

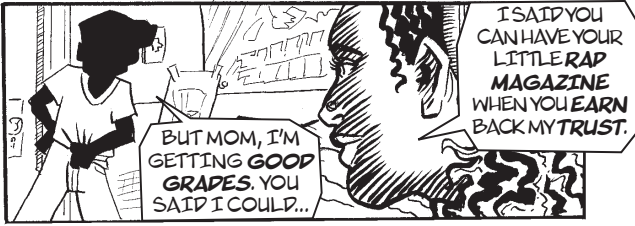
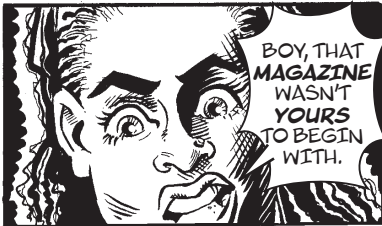
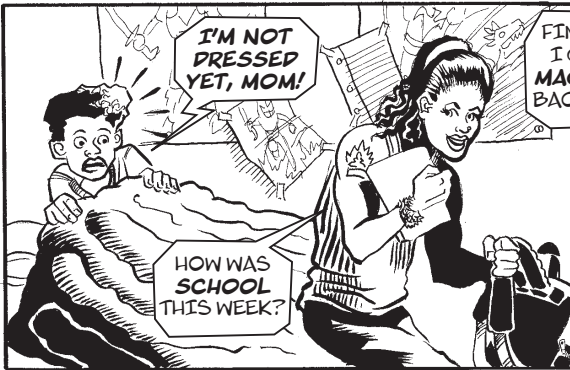
LOOK, IF WE PUSH THE  
DRINKS RIGHT, WE CAN  
AFFORD TO REMODEL.

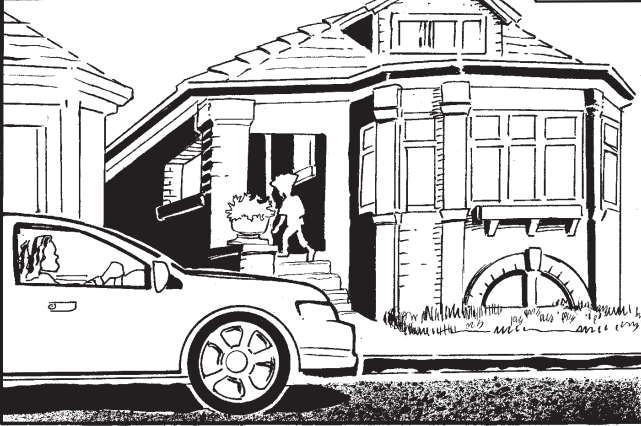
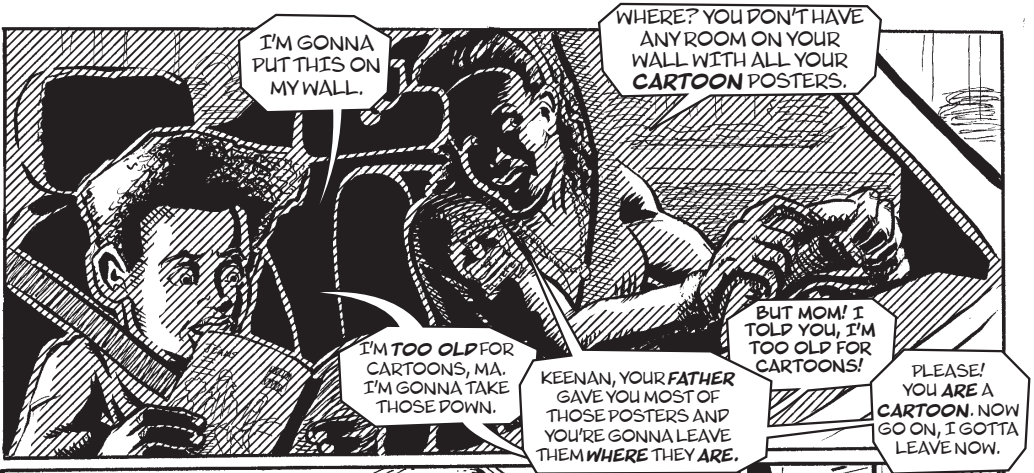
EVEN WITHOUT  
TABLES, IT'S A  
FIRE HAZARD.

O.K.

\*\*"Jockie Juice" is the hottest  
new premium liqueur.

9:30am at Keenan's home.









HEY UNCLE, I GOT  
SOMETHING FOR  
YOU TO PEEP!

"PEEP," WAS  
THAT ON THE  
SPELLING TEST  
THIS WEEK?

CHECK  
IT OUT,  
UNCLE P.

PRETTY  
COOL, HUH?





YOU'RE  
A HERB,  
KEENAN!

DOPEYD  
INTERVIEW

ENCLOSURE CHAIRMAN