

MONSTER SOUP



CHAPTER 3

HOME SWEET HELL



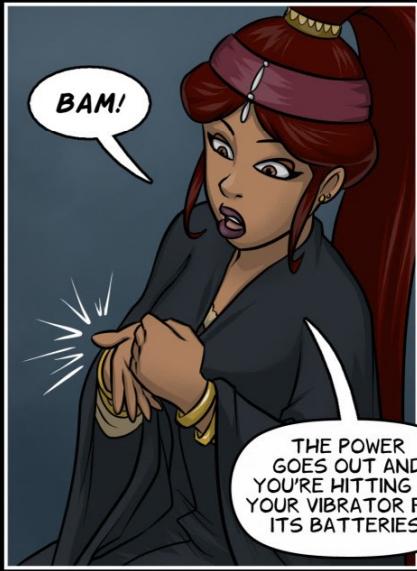


THIRTY MINUTES LATER.



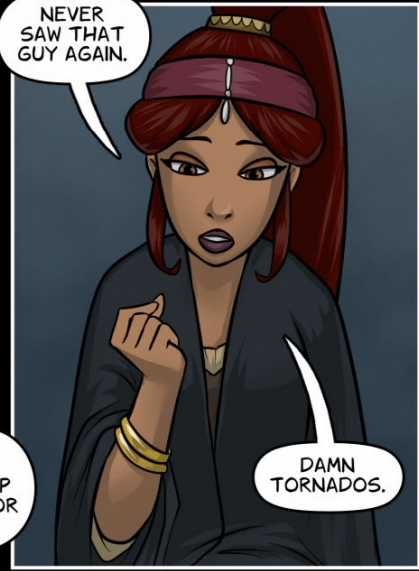
AND THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULD ALWAYS STOCK UP ON BATTERIES.

RIGHT WHEN THINGS ARE GOING GOOD--



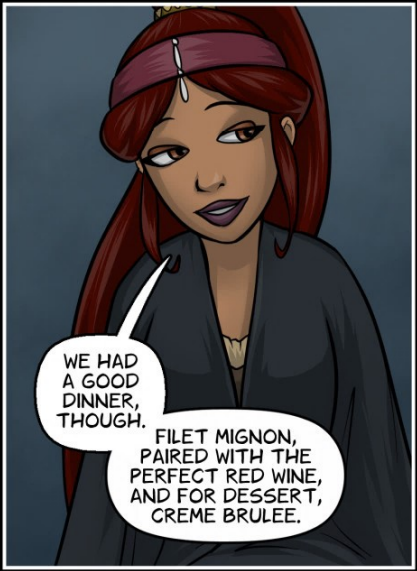
BAM!

THE POWER GOES OUT AND YOU'RE HITTING UP YOUR VIBRATOR FOR ITS BATTERIES.



NEVER SAW THAT GUY AGAIN.

DAMN TORNADOS.



WE HAD A GOOD DINNER, THOUGH.

FILET MIGNON, PAIRED WITH THE PERFECT RED WINE, AND FOR DESSERT, CREME BRULEE.

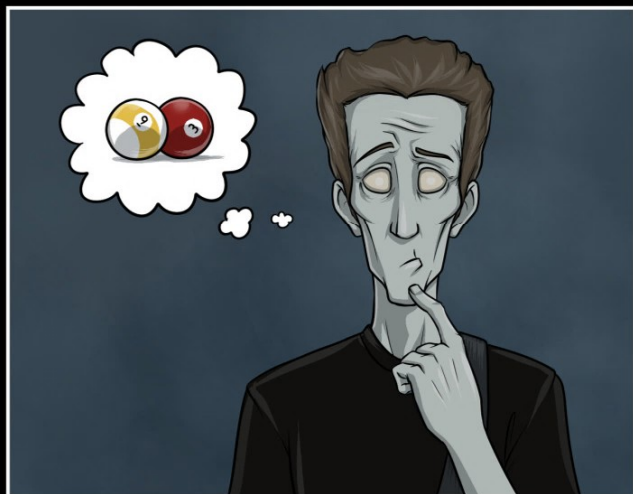
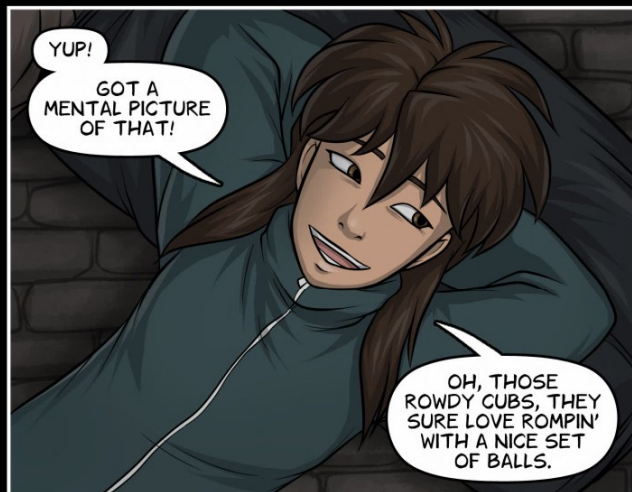


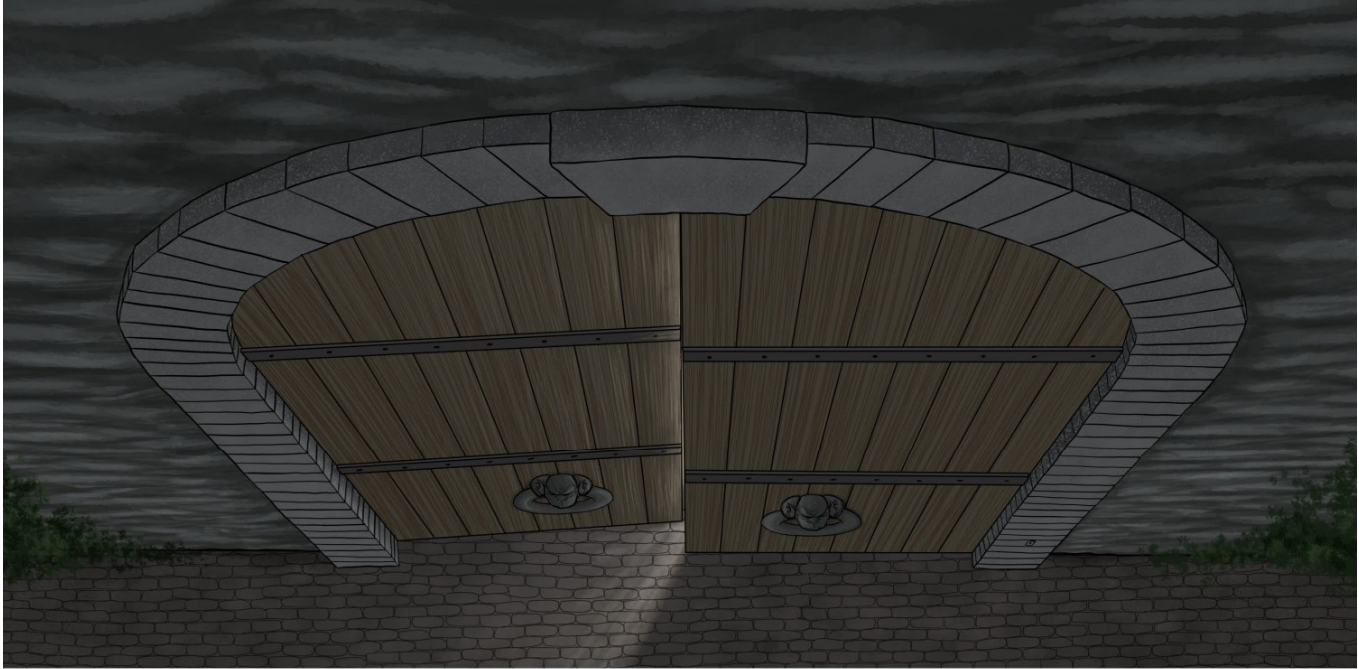
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP?

WHY? DO MY HUMAN STORIES BOTHER YOU?

YOUR VOICE BOTHERS ME.









SO THE PUNISHMENT CONTINUES.

I'M FORCED TO SAY, "WELCOME" AND EXTEND MY HUMBLE GREETING IN AN ATTEMPT TO BE HOSPITABLE.



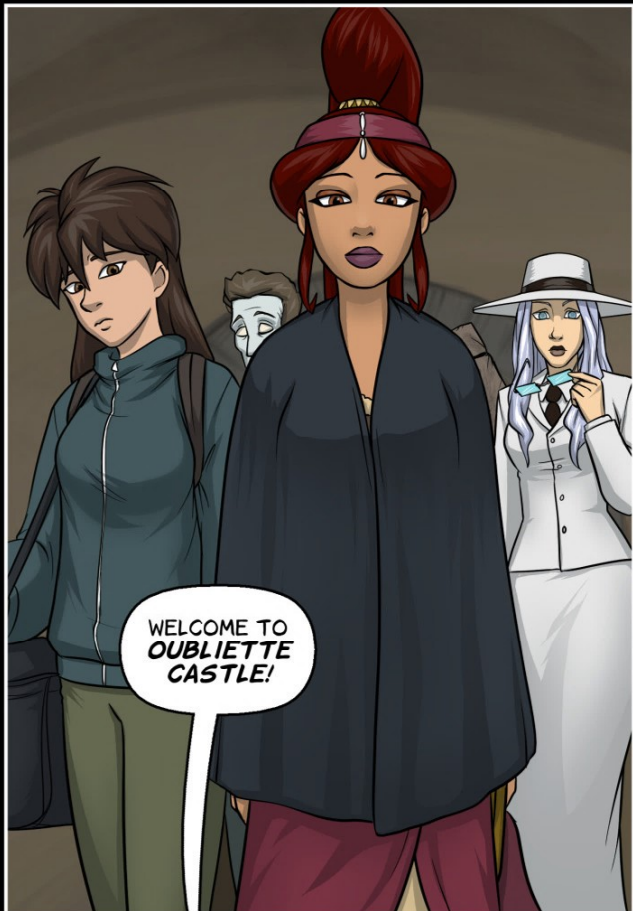
AND NOW THAT I HAVE, YOU MAY ENTER AND MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME.

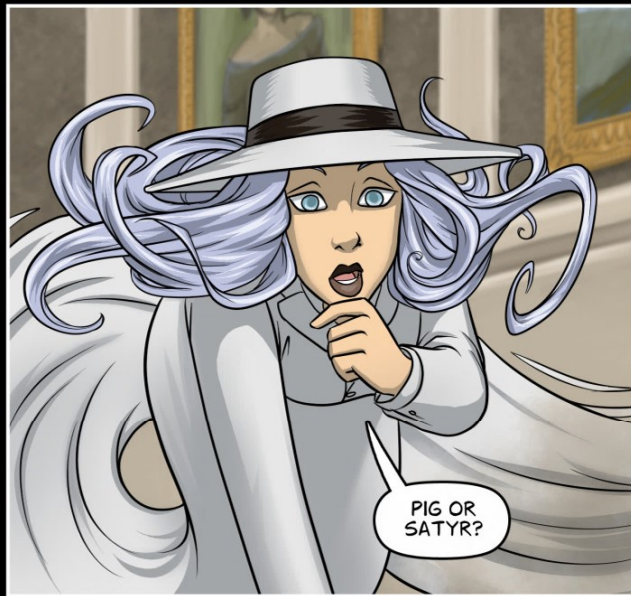


HAVE A WONDERFUL STAY.

GRUMBLE



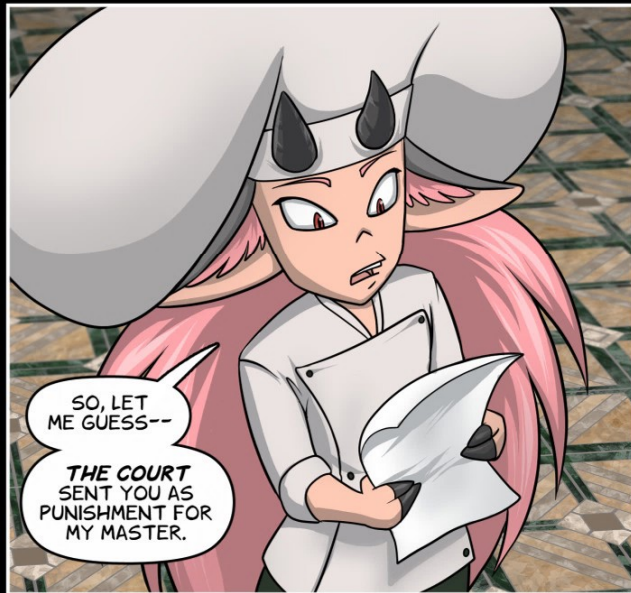




PIG OR SATYR?



I'M A CREATION UNLIKE ANY OTHER.

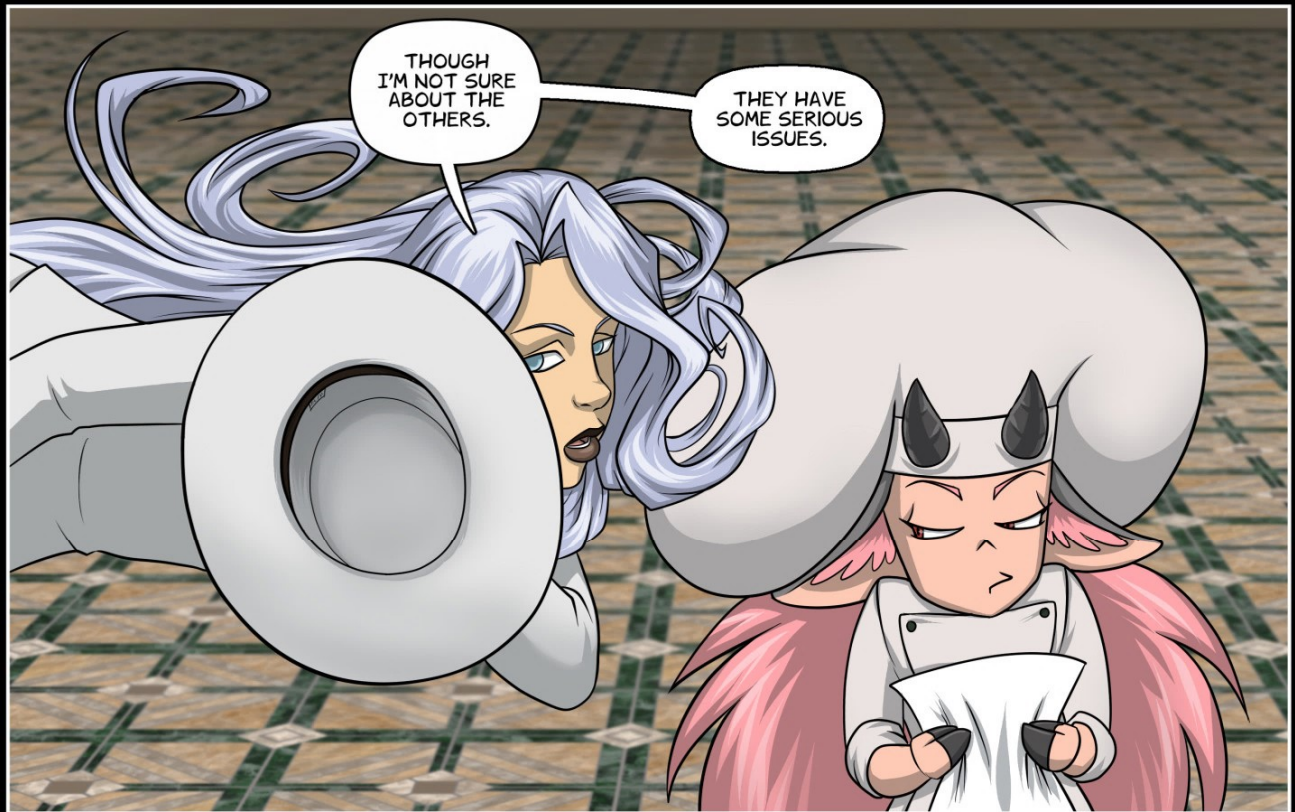


SO, LET ME GUESS--
THE COURT SENT YOU AS PUNISHMENT FOR MY MASTER.



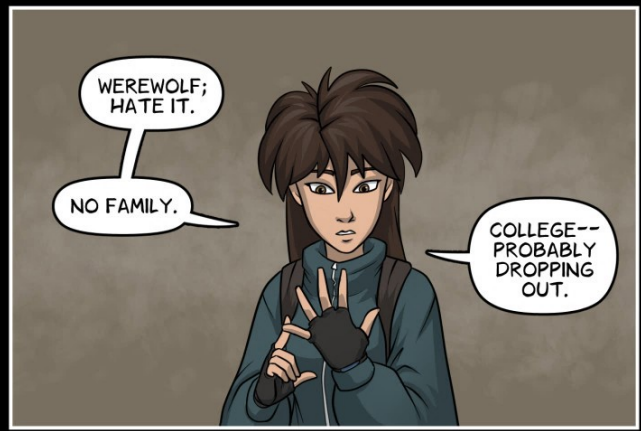
I'M YOUR NEW RESIDENT GHOST.

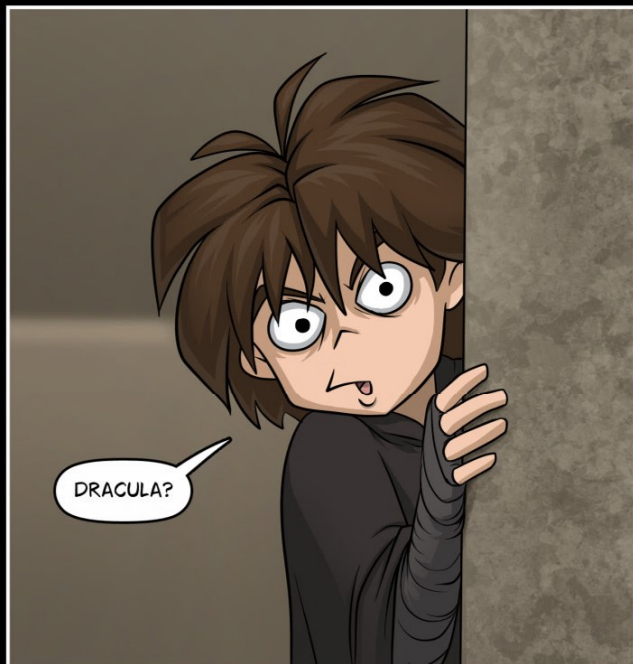
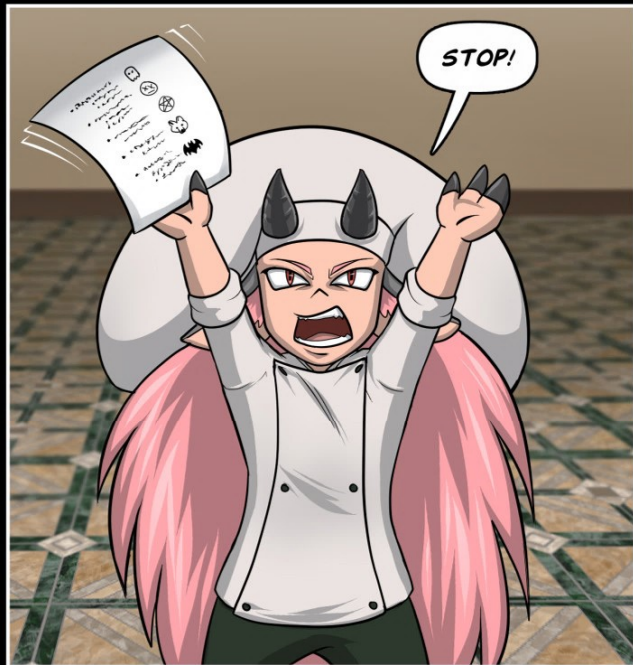
NO PUNISHMENT HERE.
YOU WON'T EVEN KNOW I'M AROUND.



THOUGH I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE OTHERS.

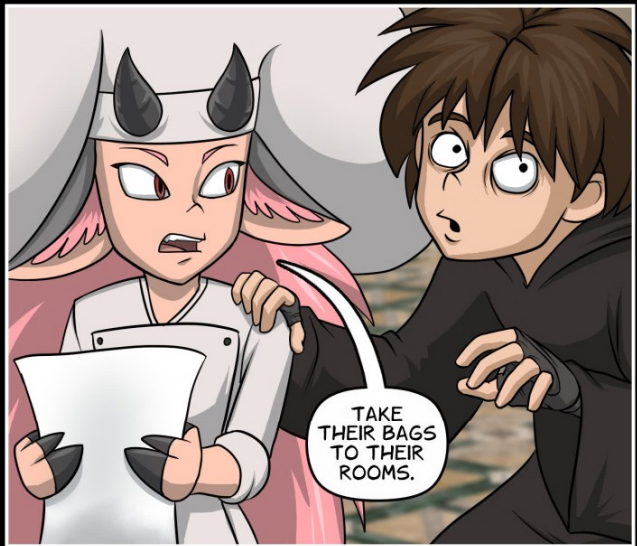
THEY HAVE SOME SERIOUS ISSUES.







* HUFF *
* HUFF *



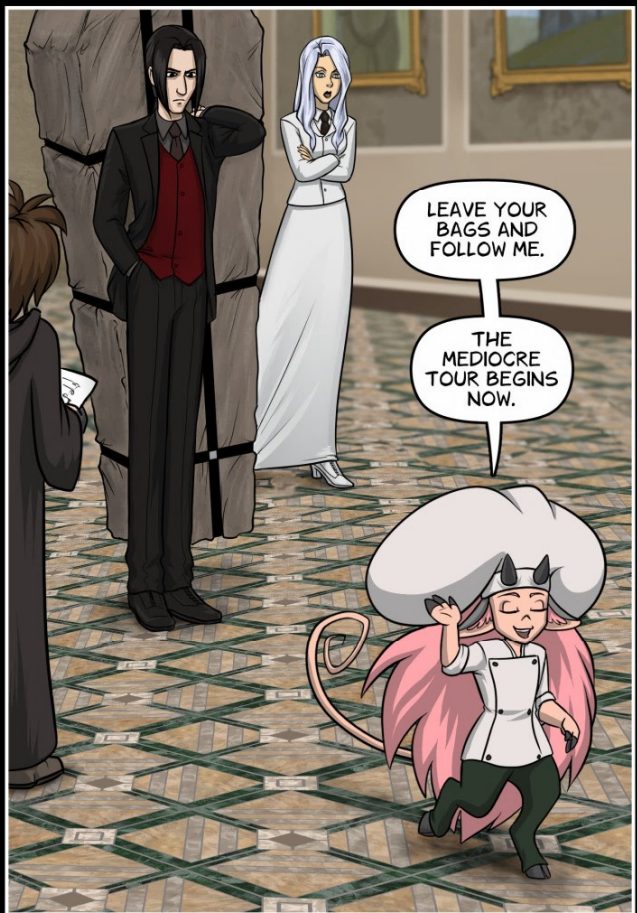
TAKE THEIR BAGS TO THEIR ROOMS.



ROOMS?

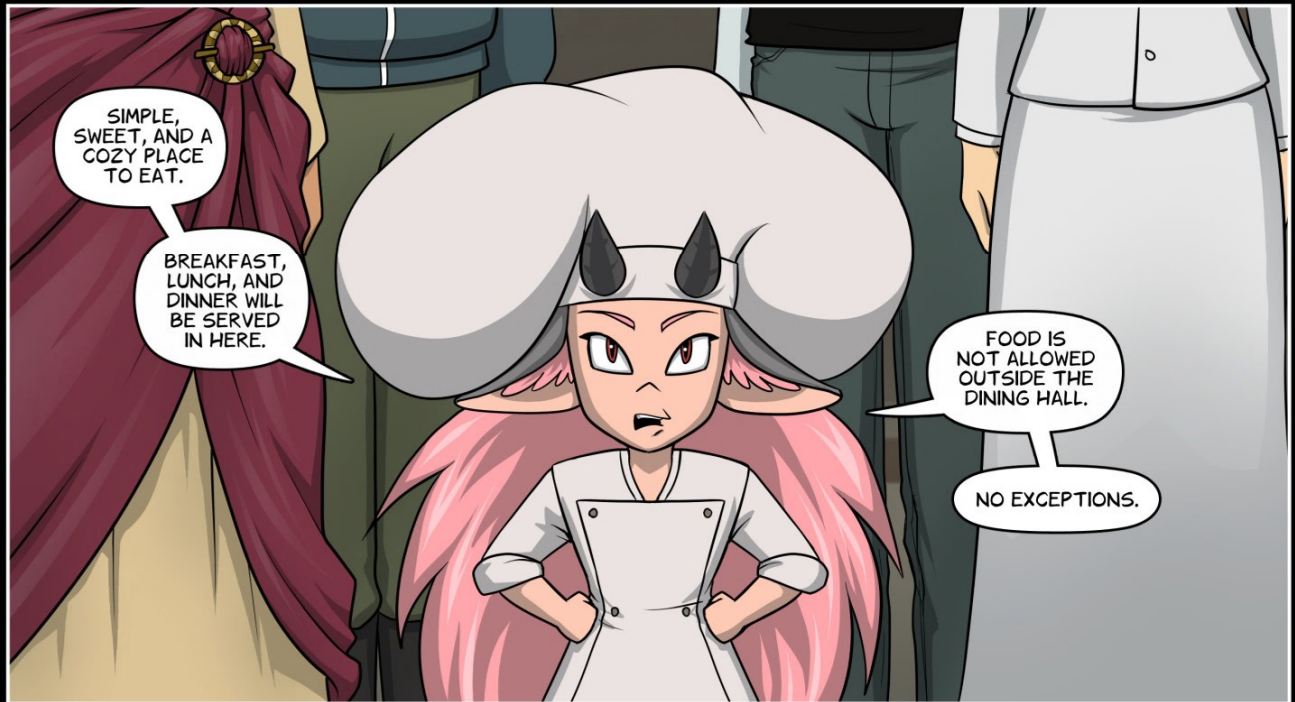


THESE ROOMS.



LEAVE YOUR BAGS AND FOLLOW ME.

THE MEDIOCRE TOUR BEGINS NOW.





THE KITCHEN IS OFF LIMITS.



NO EXCEPTIONS!



THAT'S MOMO.
HE'S MY ASSISTANT.



WHAT IF WE WANT A SNACK?



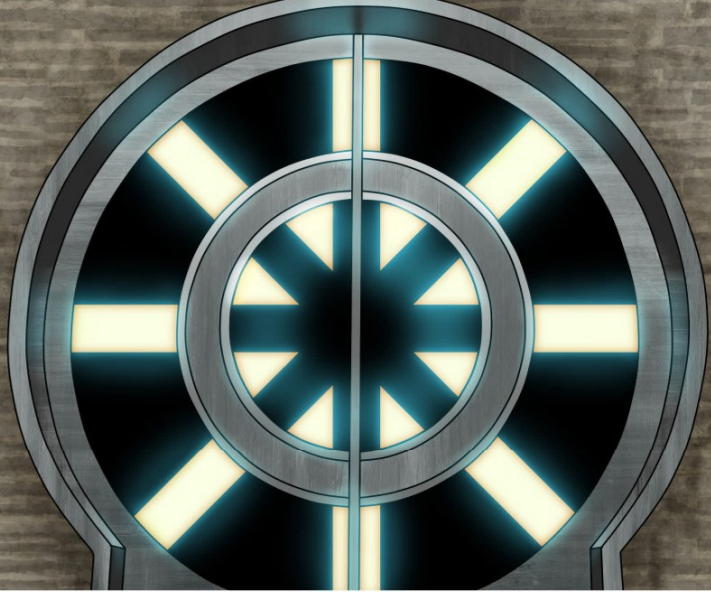
OFF LIMITS!

IF YOU WANT A SNACK, ORDER FROM THE DINING HALL.

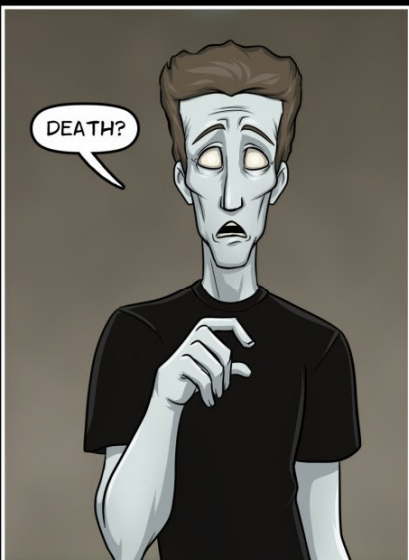
MOVING ON!

THIS IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE MASTER'S PRIVATE LAIR.

NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO ENTER.



RESPECT THAT OR FEAR THE MASTER'S WRATH!



DEATH?



WORSE.

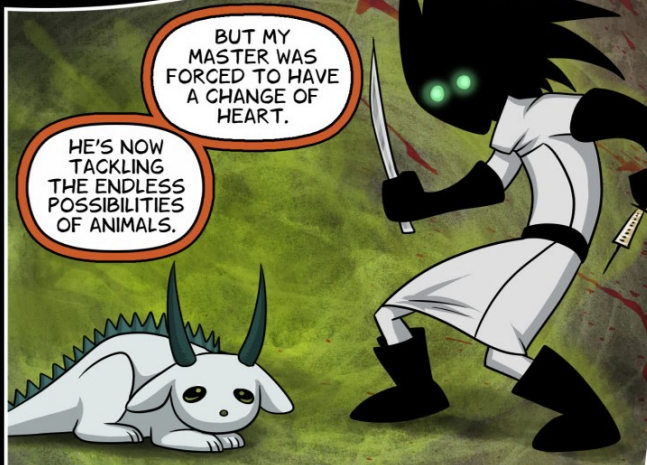
THIS PLACE WAS PASSED DOWN THROUGH THE MASTER'S FAMILY, AND WAS ONCE USED AS A PRISON.



THAT LASTED ONLY A DECADE.



INMATES STARTED DISAPPEARING, AND THEY WEREN'T ESCAPING, IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.

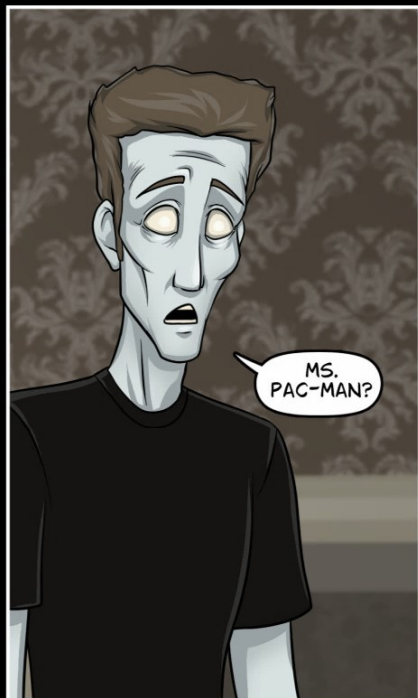


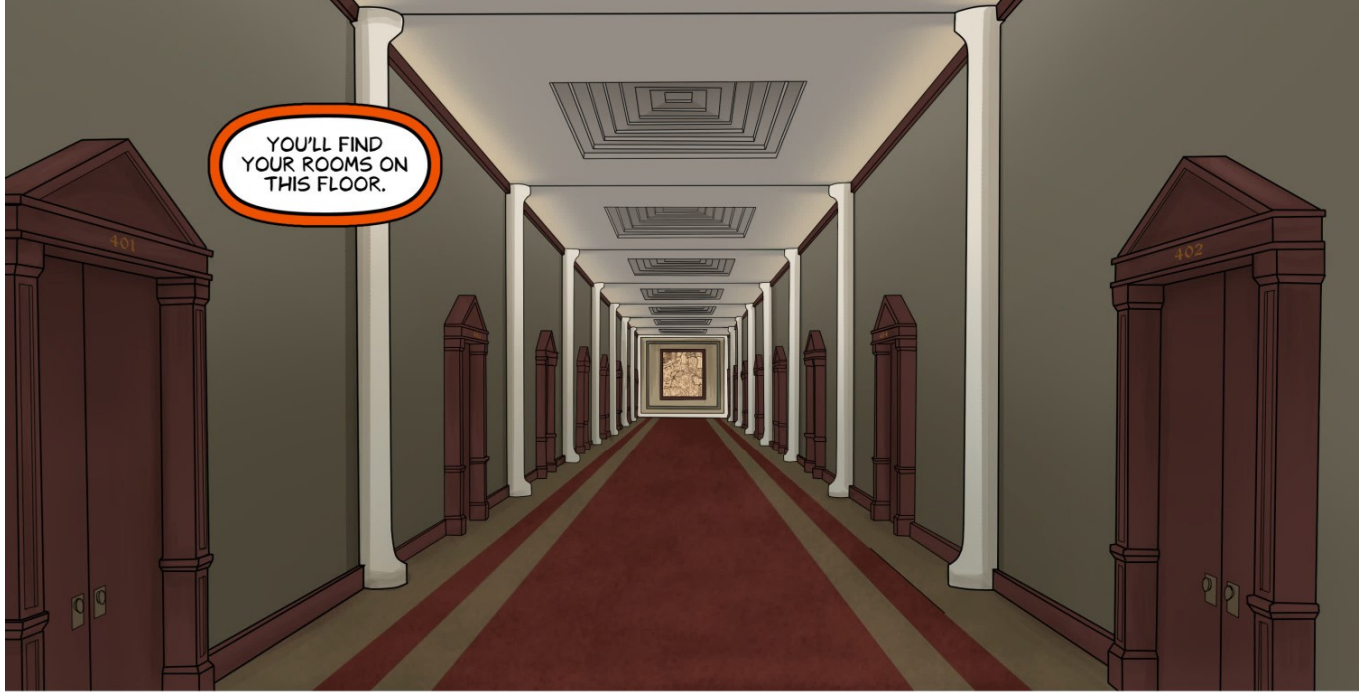
BUT MY MASTER WAS FORCED TO HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART.

HE'S NOW TACKLING THE ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES OF ANIMALS.



ALRIGHT! TWO MORE STOPS.





YOU'LL FIND YOUR ROOMS ON THIS FLOOR.



BACK WHEN THE CASTLE DID TIME AS A PRIVATE COLLEGE, THIS SECTION WAS USED AS A DORMITORY.



The Tristate
April 13th, 1979
**Private school closes
students still missing**

The Oubliette Institute, a school created to offer a better education for less fortunate children, had its share of misfortunes as of late. An unexpected death of the school's director, a fire in one of the dormitories, the school's fire a brighter face forward in the coming February, the disappearance of eleven students, and the image overhaul. Now, the school's management has decided to close the school. The school's management has decided to close the school. The school's management has decided to close the school.

EACH ROOM HELD SIX STUDENTS, SO SPACE SHOULDN'T BE AN ISSUE.

A FEW STUDENTS DID GO MISSING.

IT WAS A BIG LEGAL MESS.

BUT THEY WERE ORPHANS, SO NO ONE WAS REALLY MISSED.

WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE NOW.





DOWN THE HALL, YOU WILL FIND A STORAGE ROOM WITH BEDS, DRESSERS, AND OTHER BEDROOM CRAP FOR YOU TO CHOOSE FROM.



ACROSS FROM THAT IS THE BATHROOM. YOU ONLY GET THE ONE, SO KEEP IT TIDY.



YOUR BAGS ARE ALREADY HERE, AND THERE WILL BE NO TRADING ROOMS.

THIS MARKS THE END OF THE TOUR.



HAVE FUN!



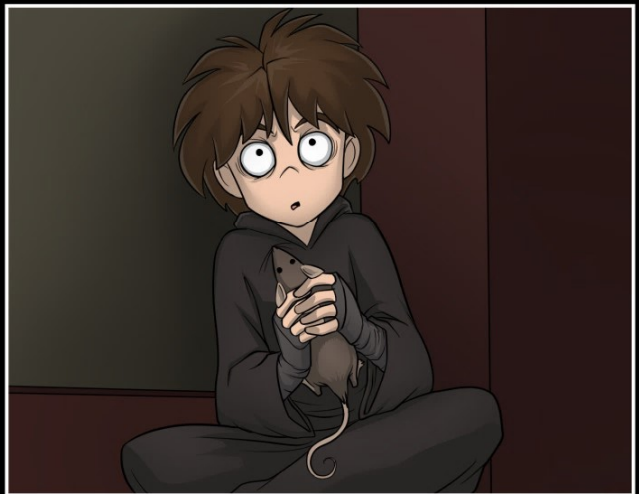
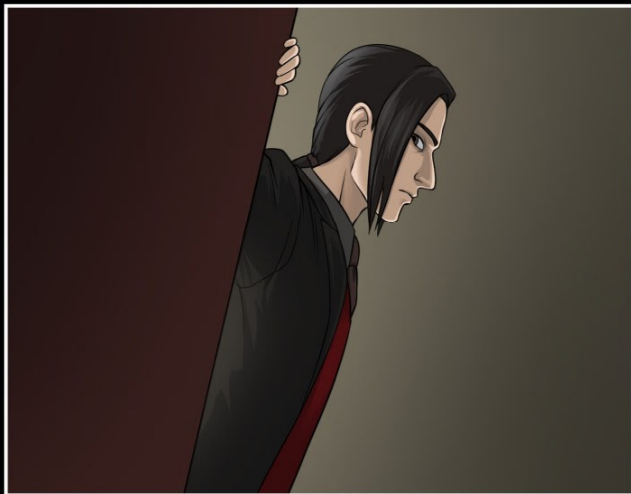
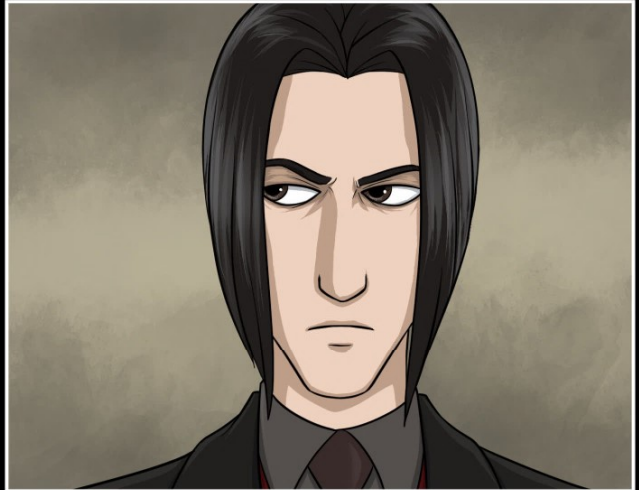
THAT WAS A TERRIBLE TOUR.

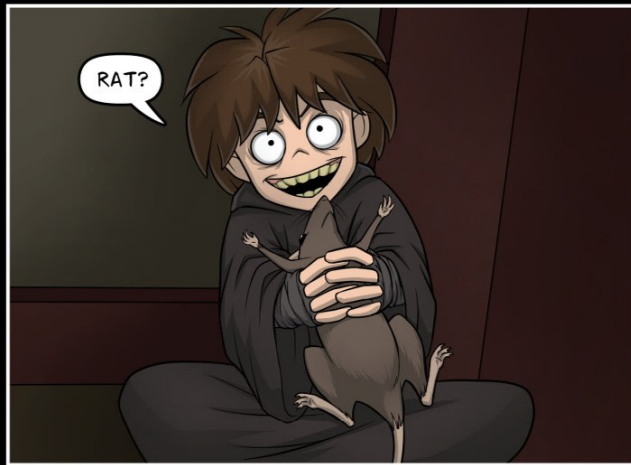
AND WE SAW ONLY A FRACTION OF THE WHOLE CASTLE.

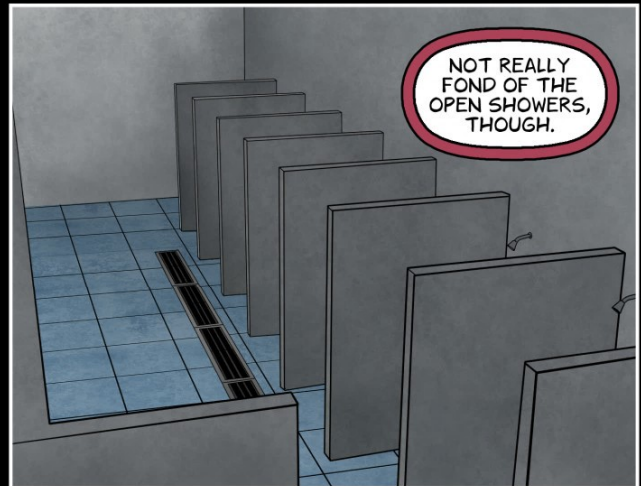
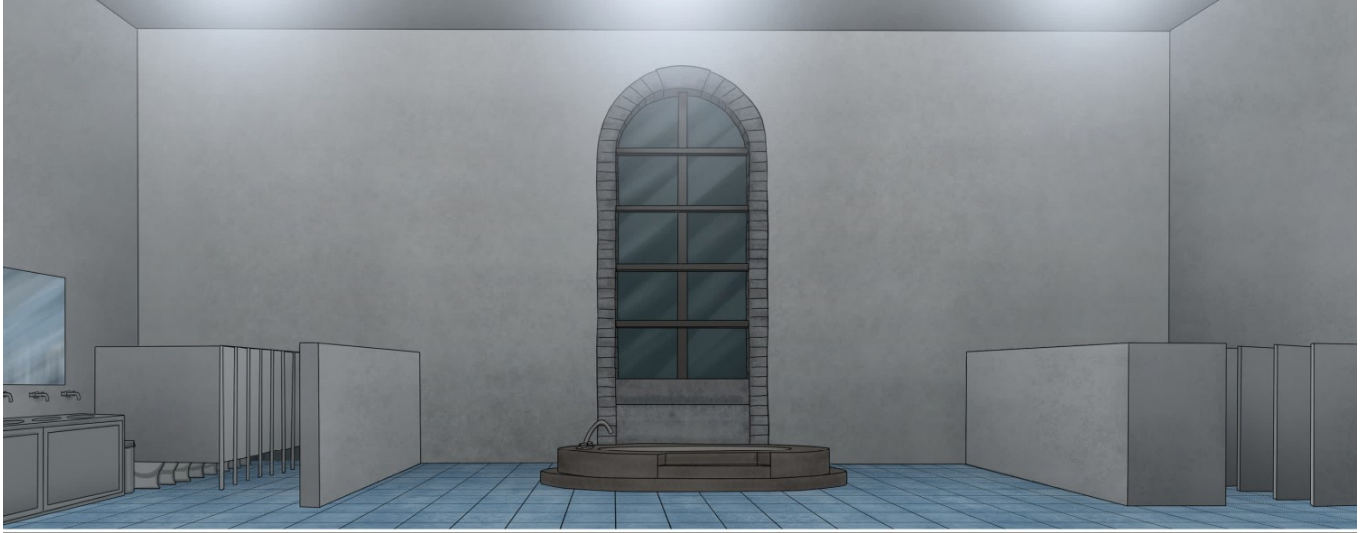
THERE WILL BE PLENTY OF TIME TO EXPLORE.

LET'S FIND OUR ROOMS FIRST.



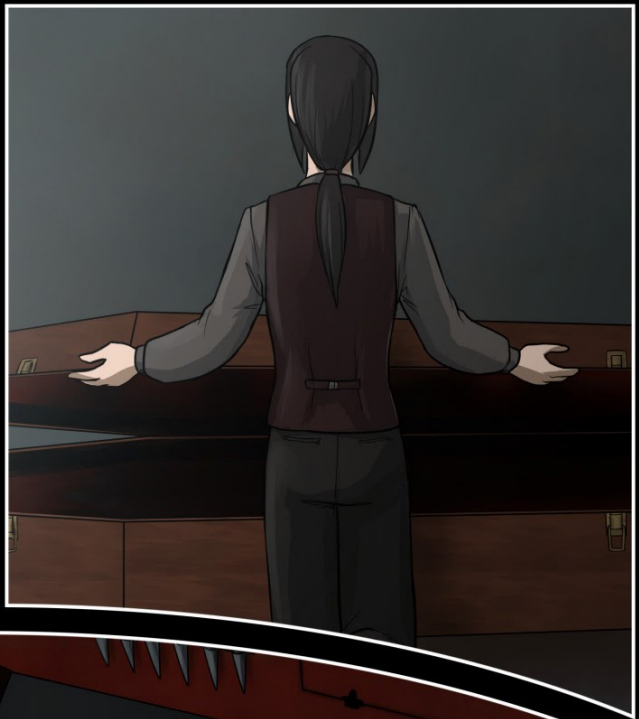
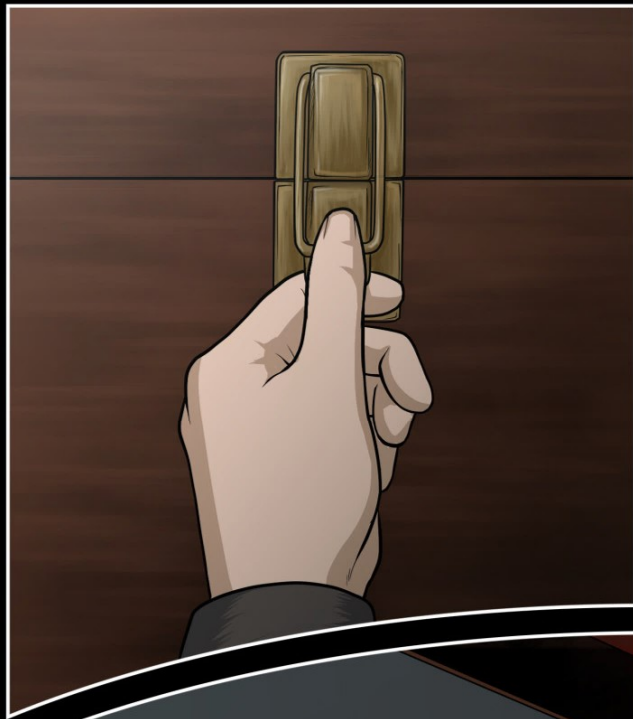






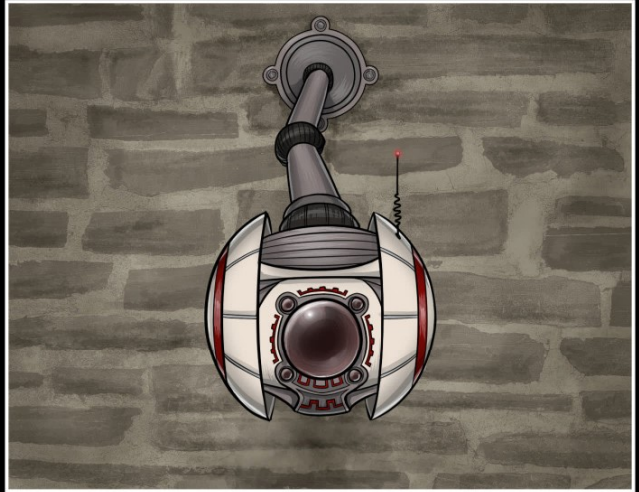


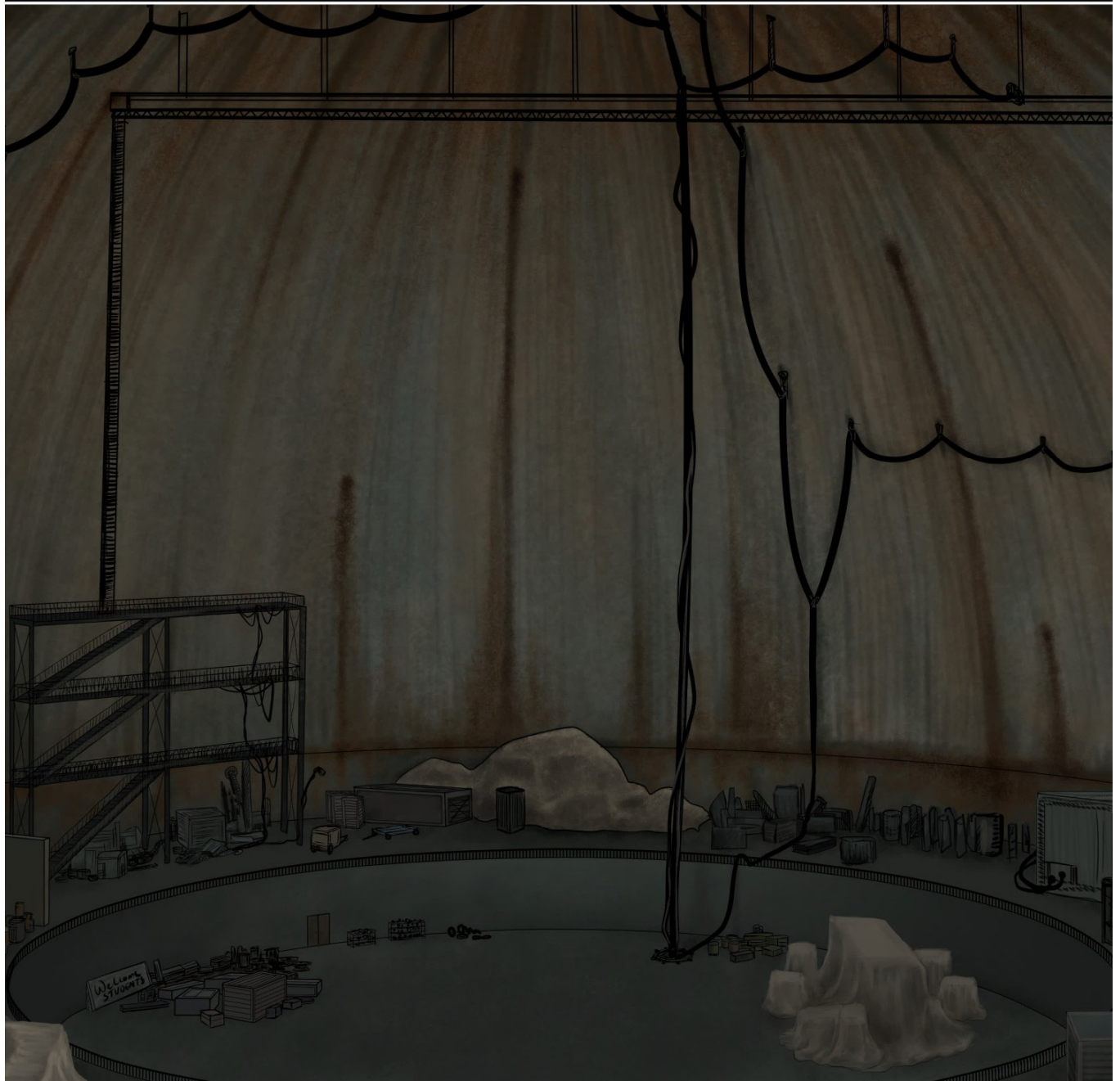


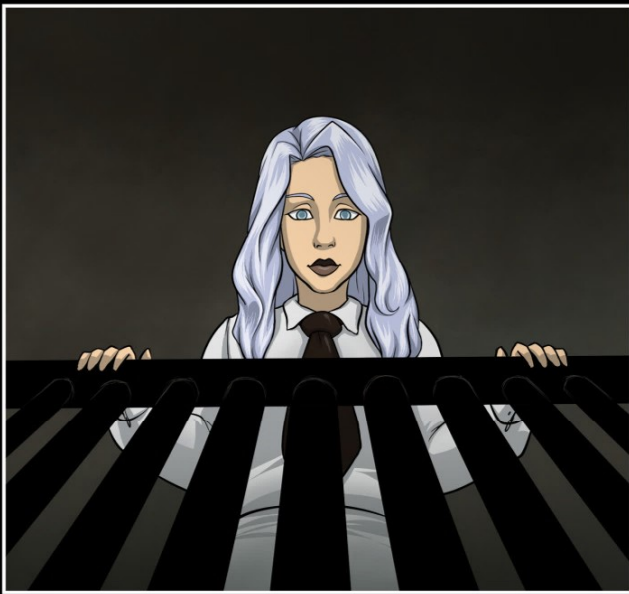


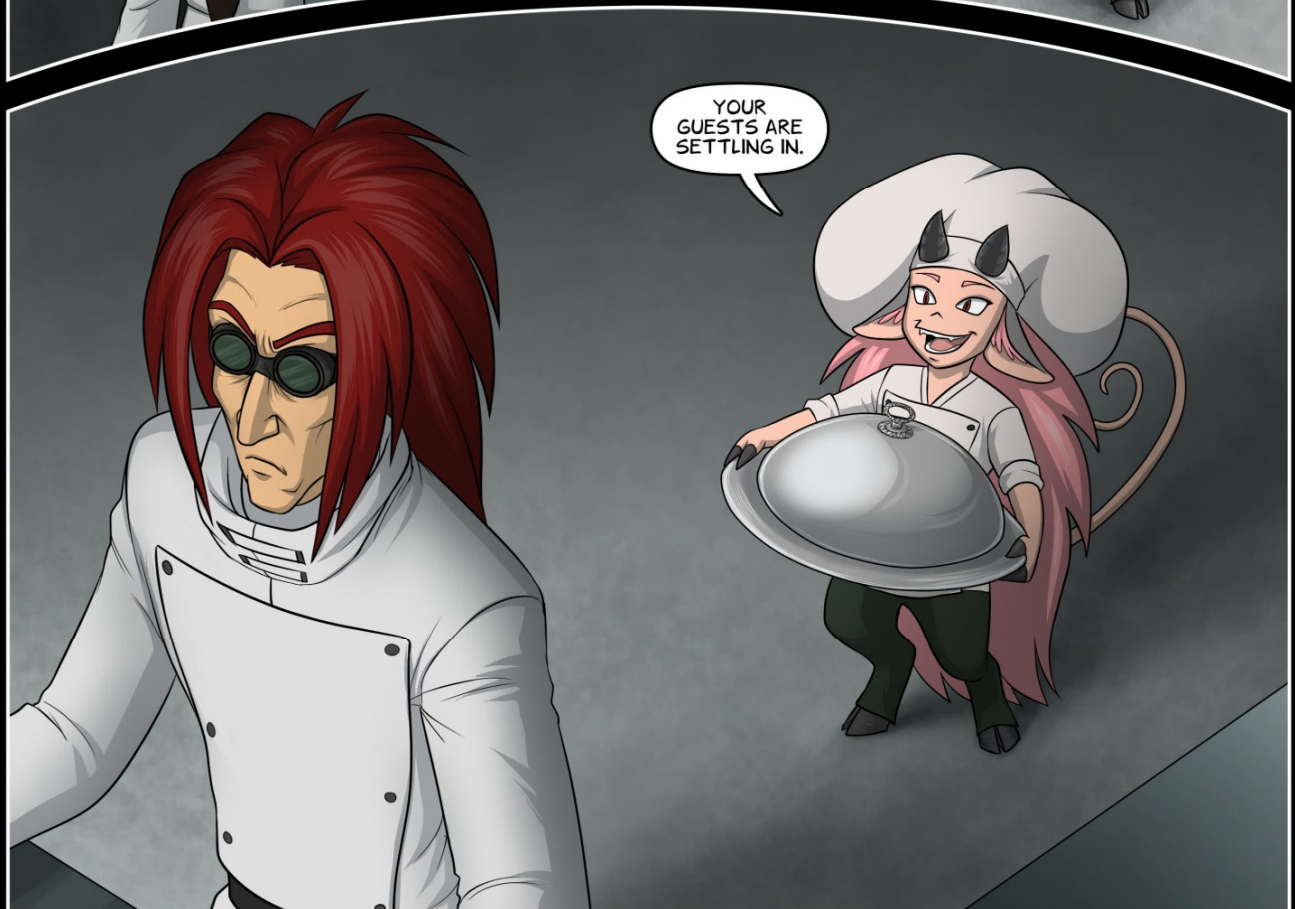
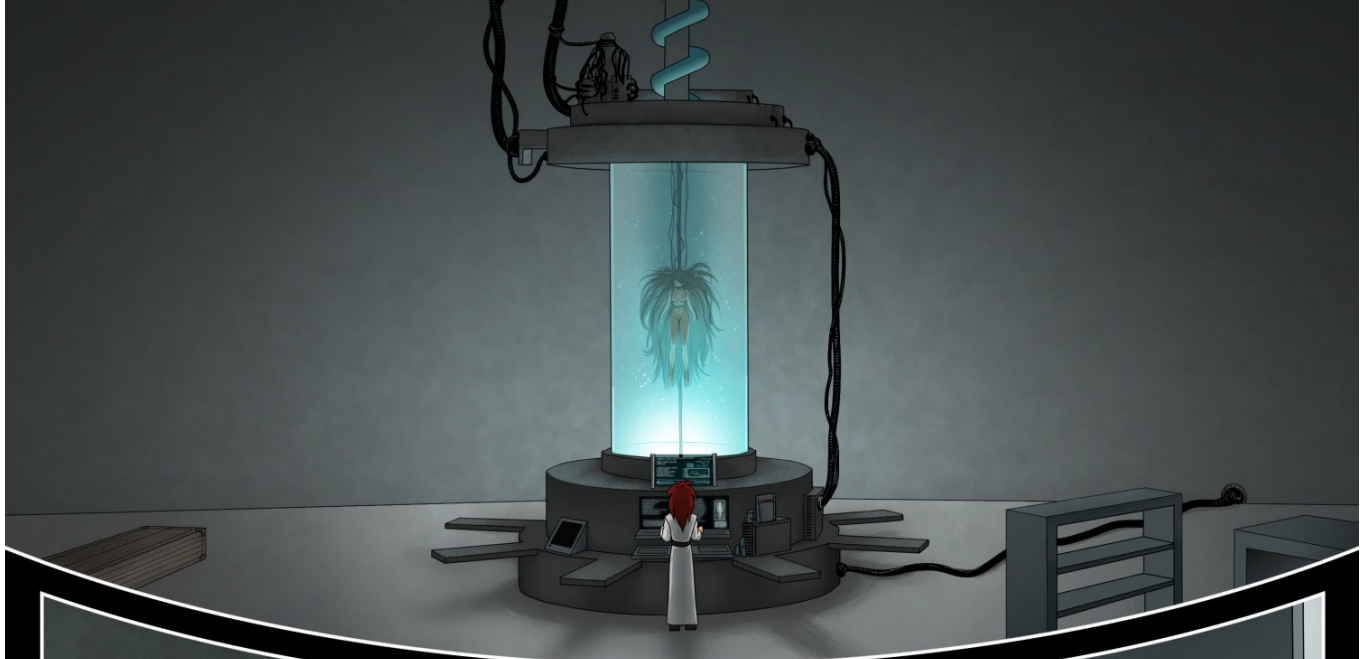


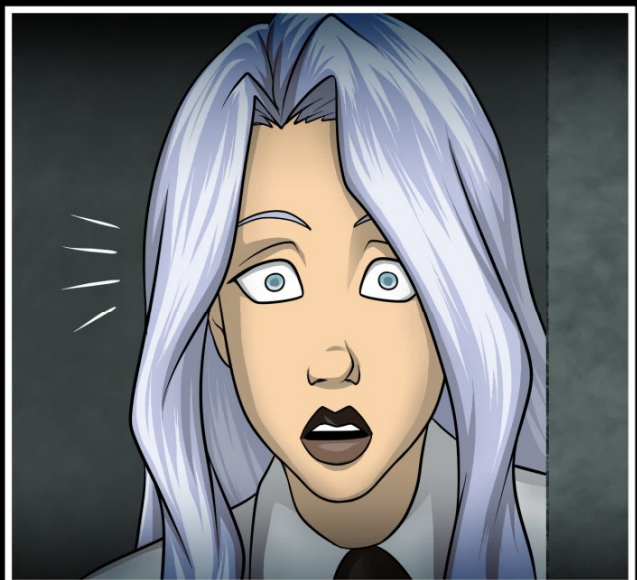
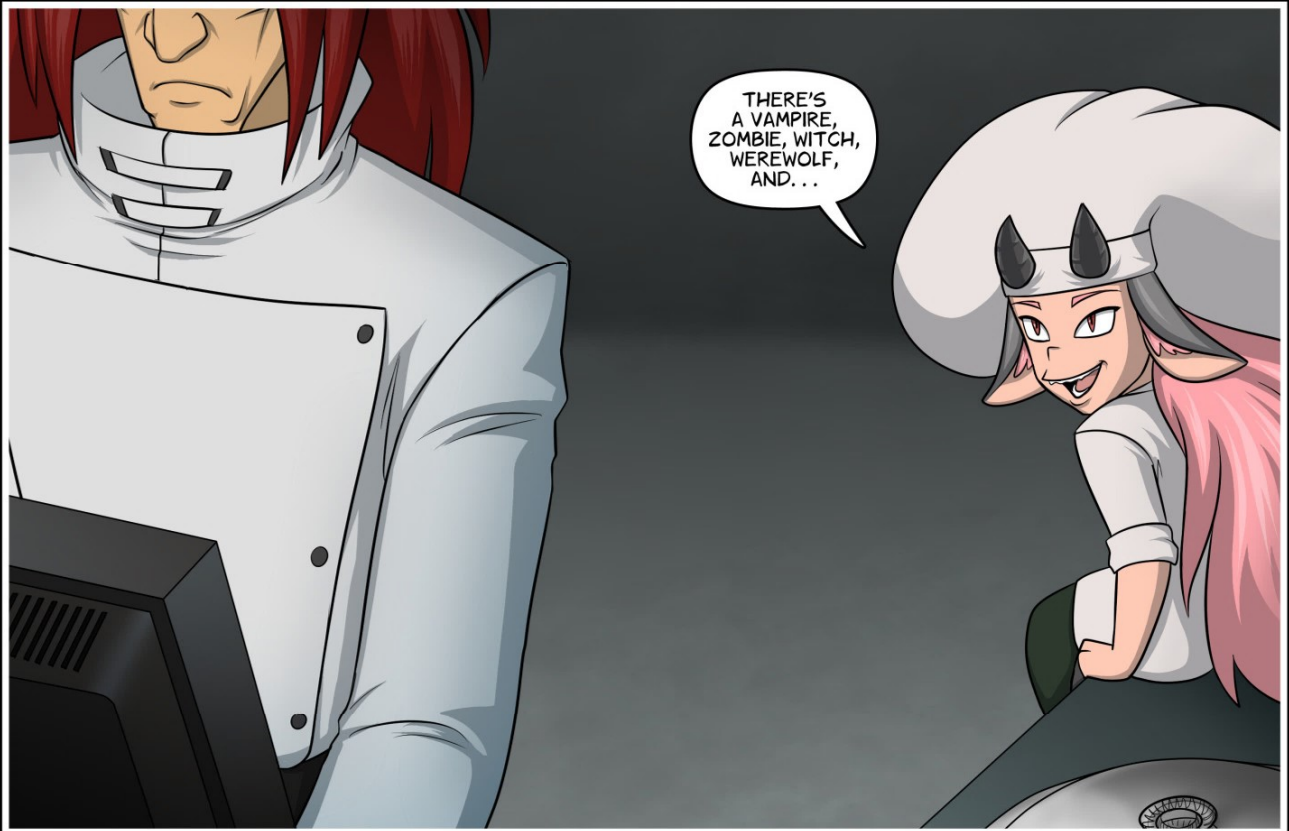
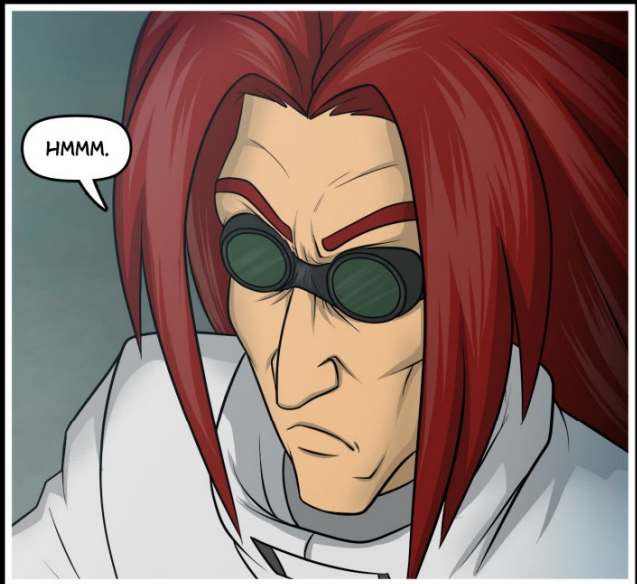
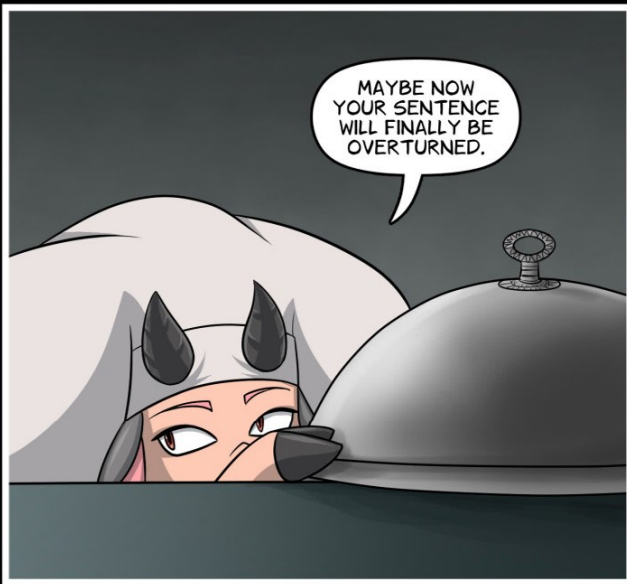














HOURS LATER.



