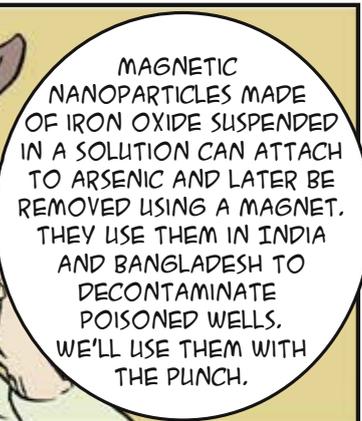








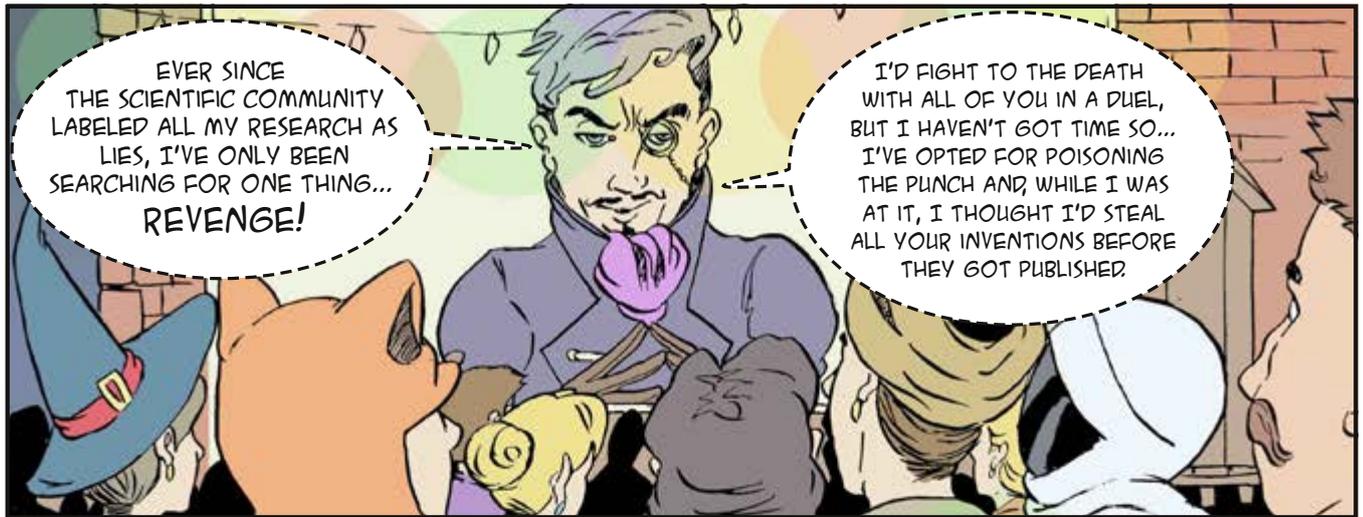
THE  
COPPS?



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

WELCOME TO WHAT WILL BE YOUR LAST NANOTECHNOLOGY CONFERENCE. EVERYONE LOOK AT THE SCREEN!

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. MY NAME IS PROFESSOR JULES VON LAVERN.



EVER SINCE THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY LABELED ALL MY RESEARCH AS LIES, I'VE ONLY BEEN SEARCHING FOR ONE THING...  
**REVENGE!**

I'D FIGHT TO THE DEATH WITH ALL OF YOU IN A DUEL, BUT I HAVEN'T GOT TIME SO... I'VE OPTED FOR POISONING THE PUNCH AND, WHILE I WAS AT IT, I THOUGHT I'D STEAL ALL YOUR INVENTIONS BEFORE THEY GOT PUBLISHED



I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT...



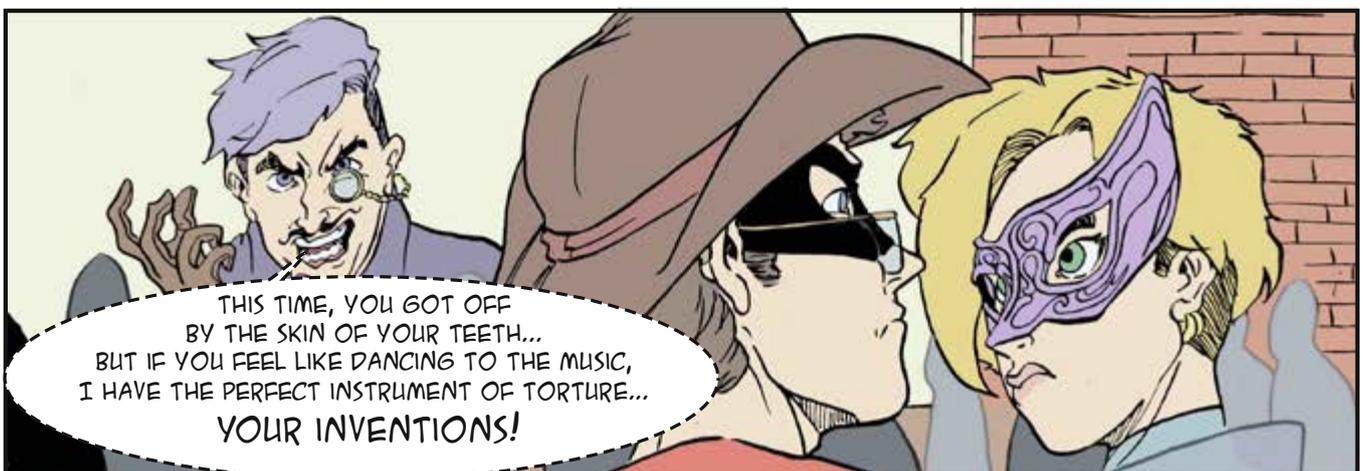
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PRAY! IF ANY OF YOU BELIEVE IN LIFE AFTER DEATH, THAT IS. HAHahaha!



BUT... YOU SHOULD ALREADY BE DEAD...



WHY AREN'T YOU DEAD?



THIS TIME, YOU GOT OFF BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH... BUT IF YOU FEEL LIKE DANCING TO THE MUSIC, I HAVE THE PERFECT INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE...  
**YOUR INVENTIONS!**