

AAATTEEEEEE!!!

WHAT BEAUTIFUL  
MUSIC THEY MAKE,  
MY CHILDREN  
OF THE --

# Preaching To the choir

SORRY,  
SORRY.

NO, THESE  
AREN'T LORD  
DRACULA'S CHILDREN  
OF THE NIGHT.

DRACULA HAD  
MANY THINGS GOING  
FOR HIM, BUT WHEN IT  
CAME TO MUSIC, LET'S  
JUST SAY HIS TASTE  
WAS ALL IN HIS MOUTH.

MY TASTES ARE RAREFIED.  
ALAS, FOR MANY YEARS I WAS FORCED  
TO PLAY UNACCOMPANIED, FOR THERE  
WAS NO CHOIR TO SING ALONG TO MY  
VIRTUOSO PERFORMANCES. THAT WAS  
BEFORE I FOUND MY LITTLE CHOIR HERE.

LEAVE  
OFF!

HE'S AT  
IT AGAIN!

OH NOES,  
DRAMA!



I HEARD THEM COMING A MILE AWAY.

IN THEIR BUS, THEY SOUNDED MORE LIKE  
A BARREL FULL OF SICK CATS ROLLING  
DOWN A HILL THAN A CHILDREN'S CHOIR.

BUT I COULD HEAR THEIR POTENTIAL.



ALL THEY NEEDED WAS FIRM LEADERSHIP,  
SOMETHING THEY'D NEVER GET FROM THEIR  
GOOD-NATURED, BUMBLING CHOIR-MASTER.

HE WASN'T EVEN ABLE TO  
MAINTAIN DISCIPLINE WHILE  
DRIVING THE CHOIR'S BUS.

AND SO THAT'S HOW YOU MAKE A BLUE-BOX. FREE CALLS FOR LIFE!

SO THAT'S WHEN I SAID TO HER, IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU'D DO THIS FOR ME. SO SHE DID IT.

JOHNNY GET ANGRY! JOHNNY GET MAD!!

YOU'D BE CRAZY NOT TO DO IT!

WE'RE DOING IT TONIGHT.

SHE SQUEEZED EVERY ONE OF MY BACK-ZITS!

GIVE ME THE BIGGEST LECTURE I'VE EVER HAD!

THE OLD MAN WILL BE ASLEEP BY 8PM, HE ALWAYS IS.

I LOVE MY GIRLFRIEND!

YOU BRING THE KNIVES, I'LL BRING THE GOAT.

THE MONKEES ARE JUST DREAMY!

YOU CAN KEEP YOUR MOP-TOPS, GOOD SIR.

I HAVE FOUND MY MUSICAL MUSE.



BEH  
HEH  
HEHHEH  
HEH



IF I HAD IT MY WAY, WE'D NEVER STOP PLAYING.

BUT THE BIRTHDAY GIRL GETS SULKY IF WE DON'T STOP  
AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR FOR CAKE AND CANDLES.

I TOLD MASTER GRACEY NOT TO LET HER TAKE UP RESIDENCE HERE,  
BUT WOULD HE LISTEN? NOW I'M STUCK WITH HER FOR ALL ETERNITY.



I'M ONE OF THE LUCKY  
ONES, I SUPPOSE.

I'M NOT BOUND TO THIS  
PLACE. I CAN COME  
AND GO AS I PLEASE.

LITTLE  
MONSTERS.  
GET BACK  
IN THERE.



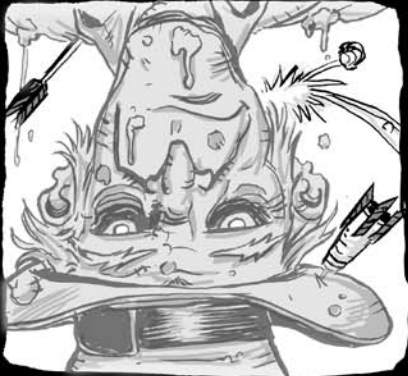
YES, EVEN IN THE AFTERLIFE,  
THE **MUSICIAN'S UNION** HAS CLOUT.

WAAAAAUGHHHH!

I NEEDED TO BE SURE  
THEY COULD SING.



GETTİM!



BEH HEH  
HEH HEH  
HEH

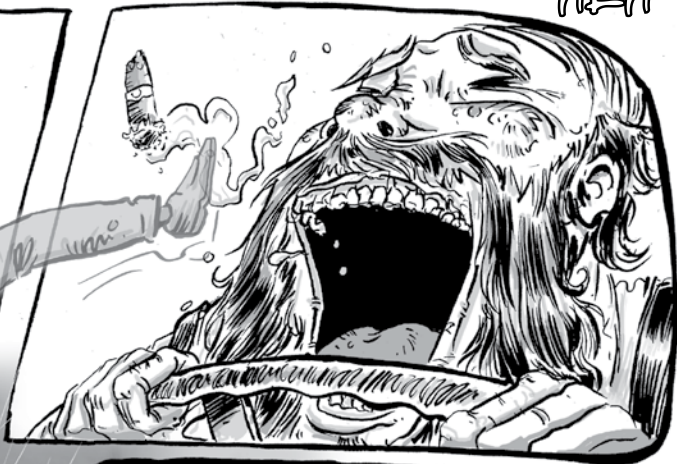
CLEARLY THESE LITTLE HELLIONS WERE  
INURED TO REGULAR SCARES. I WOULD  
HAVE TO AUDITION THEM THE HARD WAY.

SHROUDED IN A  
DAFT DISGUISE!

THEY PRETEND  
TO TERRORIZE

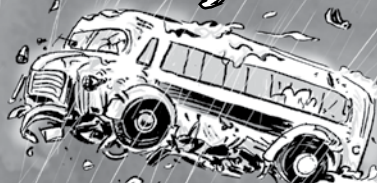
NEVER LET IT BE SAID  
THAT I AM NOT ADAPTABLE.

BEH HEH  
HEH HEH HEH



SCREEEEEEEEEEAAAAAMMM

AH, THEY  
REALLY  
CAN SING



I COULDN'T  
HAVE CAST  
THEM BETTER  
MYSELF.

ALL THEY NEEDED  
WAS A LITTLE FIRM,  
LOVING DISCIPLINE.

I EVEN MANAGED  
TO FIND A GIG FOR  
THAT SLAP-HAPPY  
CHOIR MASTER.

BEH HEH  
HEH HEH HEH

SHEESH -- THAT IDIOT IS STILL  
LAUGHING AT HIS OWN JOKES.

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