Alright, it's finished. Be a good boy!
See ya. (Good riddance) Ya gonna throw the switch anytime soon?
Click!

Fooh!! Bang

Uh oh. Ummm...Shadow Man? SHAAADOOOW MAAAAN? Dangit! Needle Man! Bring Shadow Man his Shadow Blade!
Sure!

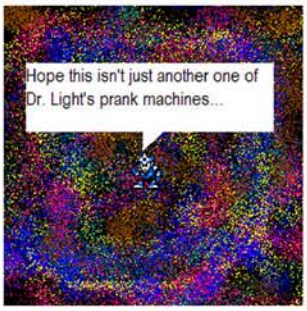
Go quickly! Oh, and I packed you cheese and crackers for lunch.
Okay.

Doot de do...ladadadeda--

CRASH!!!

Uhhh...Dr. Light? I'm kinda stuck on the ceiling. Dr. Light? Anybody? HALOO? This definitely couldn't be good.

MEANWHILE...


Hope this isn't just another one of Dr. Light's prank machines...

Crap.
Putcher hands up.

Hoi!!

And you are?
Not too sure.
You took my kill!

Dr. Light? WHAT IS THIS? Dr. Light?
GLOORY, GLORY HALELOOYAH! LORD, I'M PRAYING GET ME DOOOWN FROM HERE...GLOOORY--

Cringe
STOP SINGING!!

Whimper *Whimper*
...

Sniff sniff... Oh, Okay. I won't cry... WAAAAAAAAH!!
Dr. Light?
Dude, I wasn't actually angry. Just don't sing.

Wow...I notice the author's completely NOT smooth transition from Paint to Photoshop. So, I guess it's time to move to a crazier place than the one I'm in. *Sigh...* I have an urge to stick a Shadow Blade down Dr. Light's throat.

Whoa! Who turned the lights out? Probably the stupid machine again. I hate Dr. Light.

I really hope he can't hear me...