

## Theatre of Operations

Impaled

If we make the incision here, we can minimize tissue damage...

He's waking up.

[Gurgling noise]

Ah, professor, welcome back to the land of the living... at least... temporarily.

What's that? Cat got your tongue? Oh, that's right. We do. Right here in this jar.

Well you were saying such awful things about us...

Hurry this up, here's a bonesaw.

Alright. We've got to take some other things from you now, professor.

Don't worry. It'll only hurt... until you die.