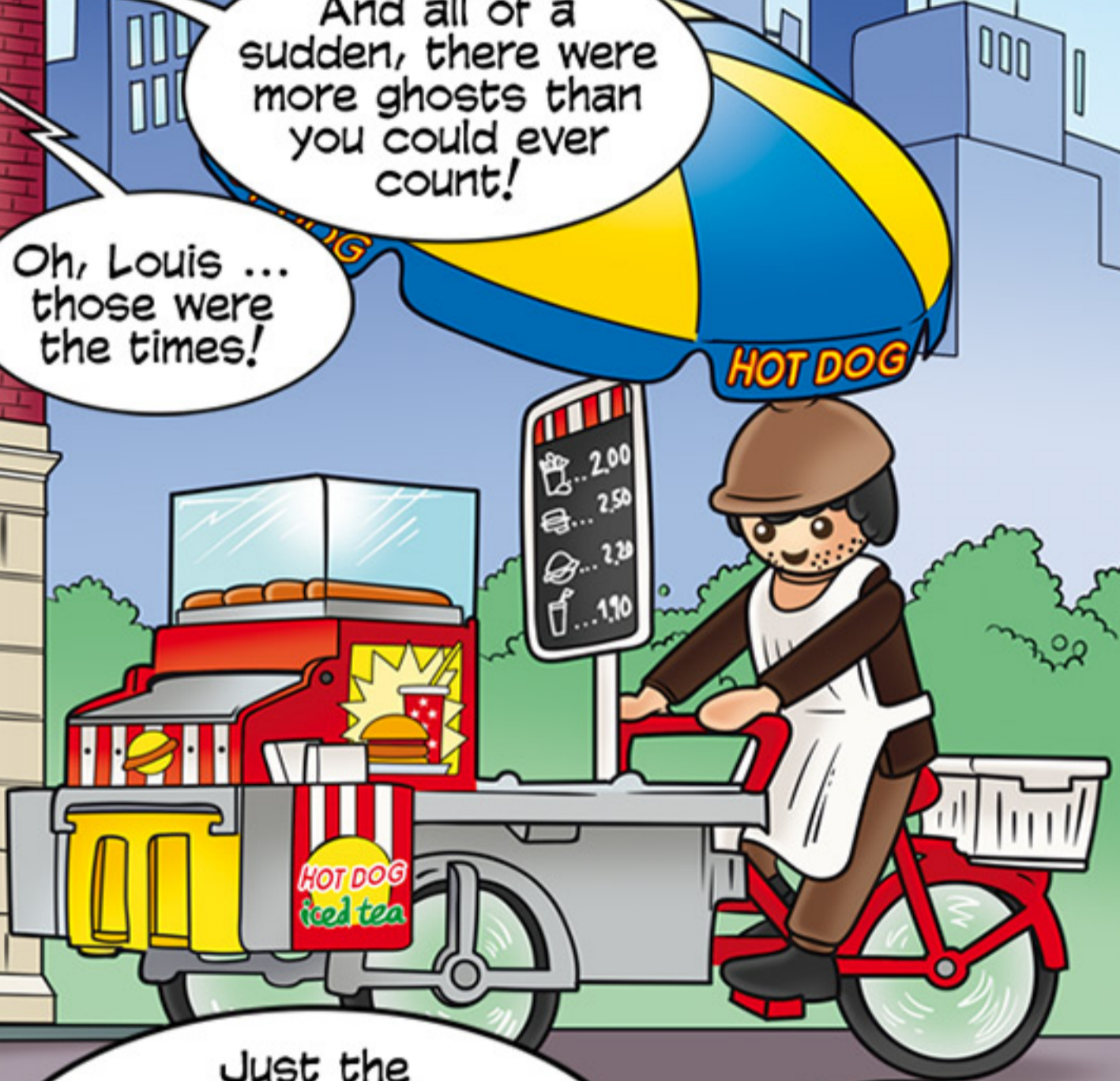


WHO YOU GONNA CALL?

New York. Everything's quiet in the Ghostbusters' headquarters...

Oh, Louis ... those were the times!

And all of a sudden, there were more ghosts than you could ever count!



And then, I sacrificed myself and jumped bravely between the mischievous Slimer and the Ghostbusters to save them from a slimy shower!

Just the same, as they're doing now - nothing. It's a shame that things are so quiet around Ghostbusters HQ at the moment. I miss the wild times with the guys.

You'd be the perfect fifth Ghostbuster. With all five of you together, nothing could stop you.

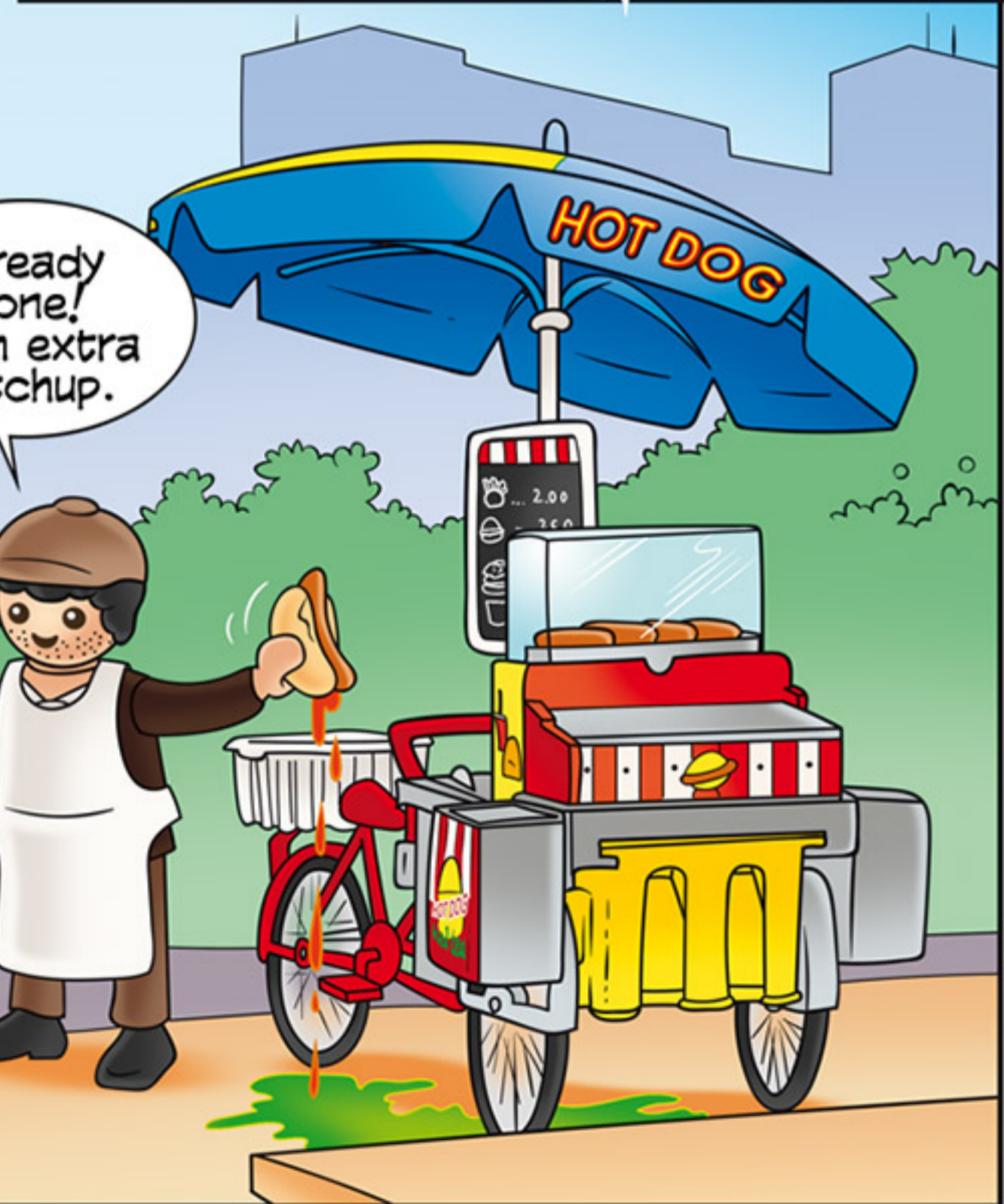
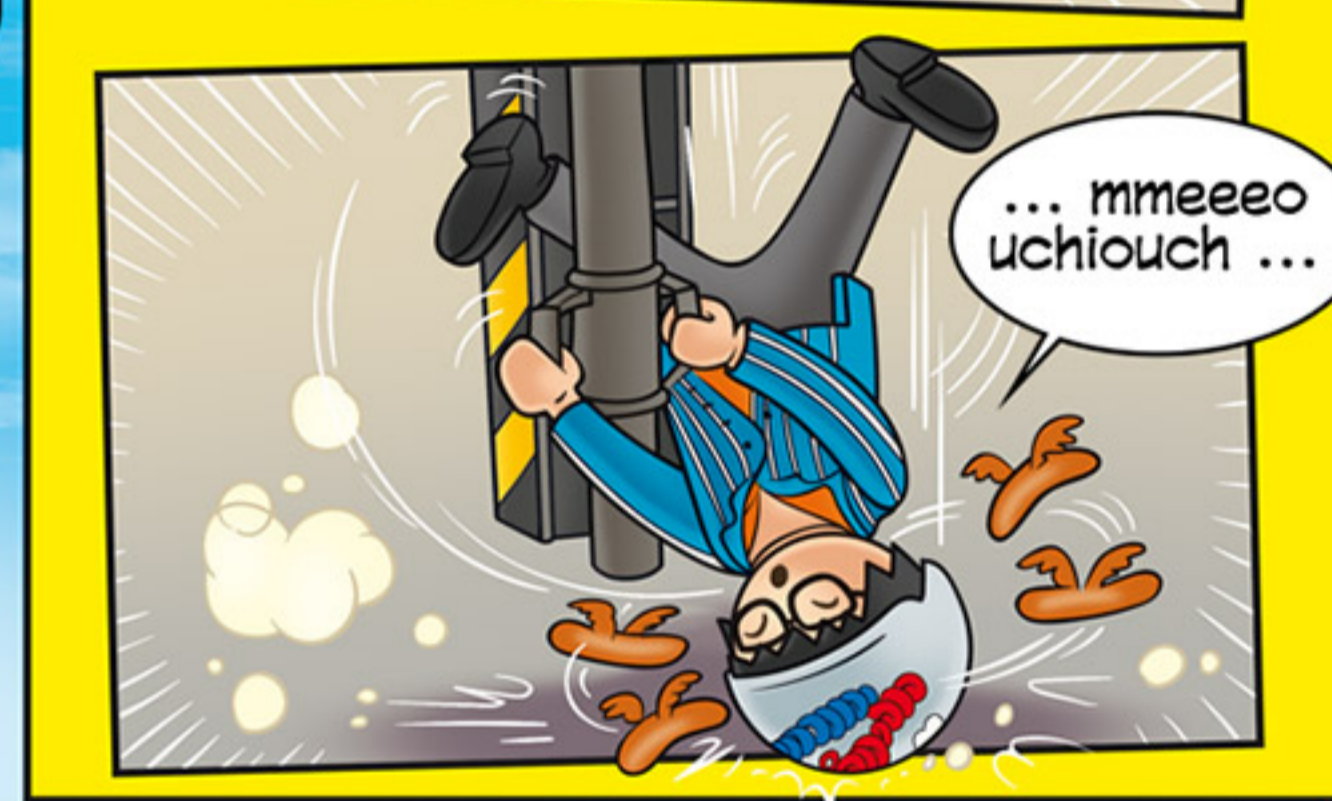
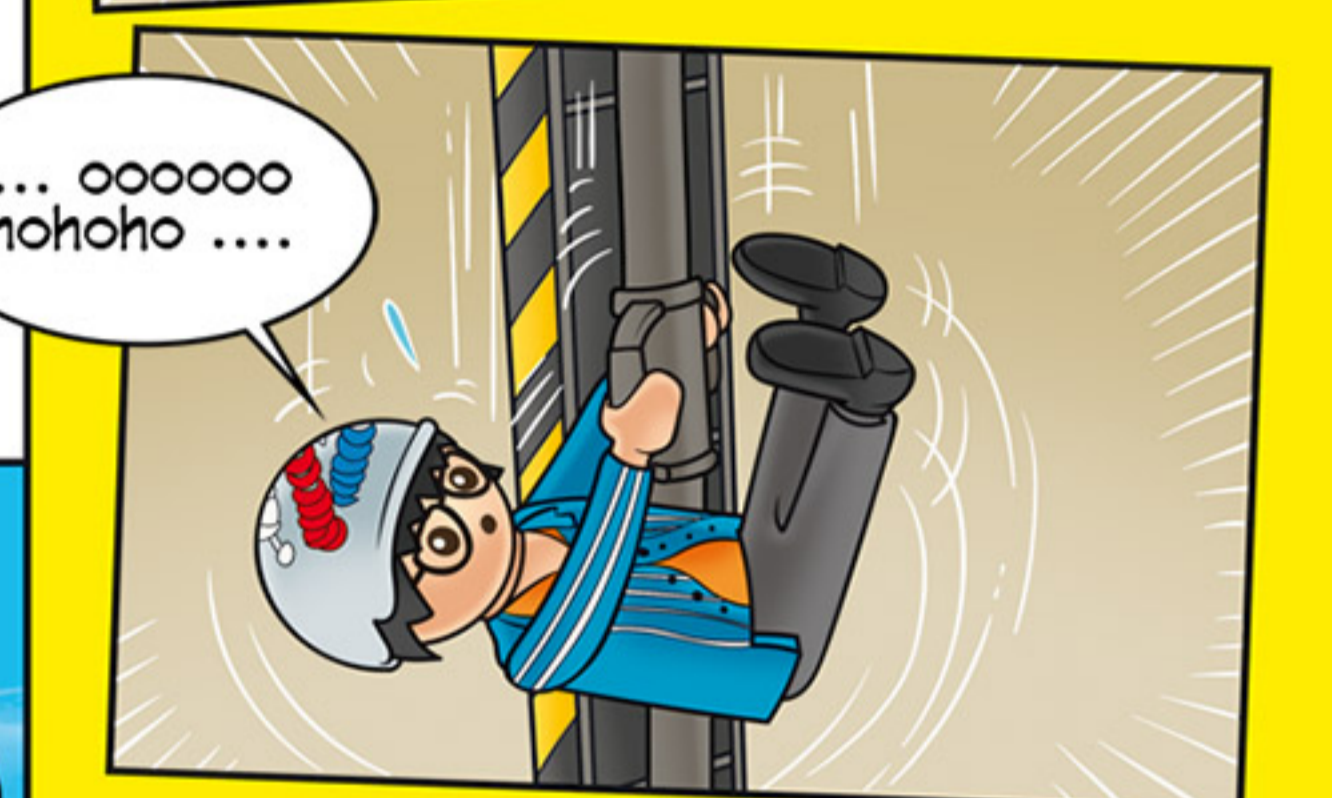
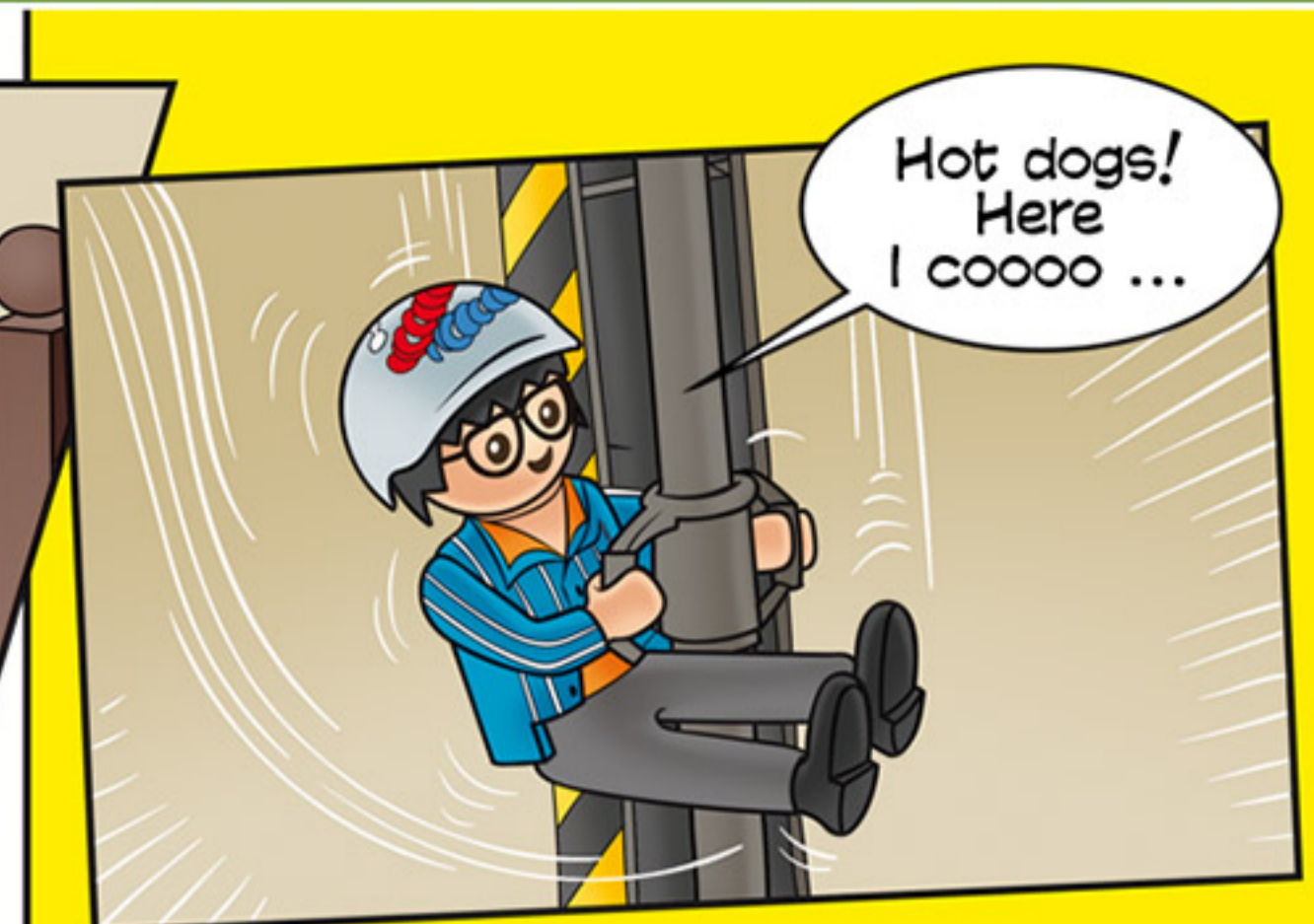
Aww, Louis. You're my hero! What would the Ghostbusters do without you?

We need a new slogan. Something like: If there's something strange, in the neighborhood ... who you gonna call?

Louis, watch it!

Sausages! Hot dogs! Hot sausages!







Thanks and a great day to you, sir.

MUHAHAHAHA

Soon ... soon we will succeed.

MUHIHIHIHIHI

Meanwhile the Ghostbusters are working on getting back into the spotlight.

Guys, you're lucky that I'm once again extremely handsome today.

As opposed to me. I'm still searching for my best.

Don't take everything so seriously. As long as we're having fun and the people can feel that, everything's awesome.

I hope this leads to some new work in the future.



Yes. Yes, great.

Give it to me. Yes!

Hold that pose. Perfect!



A real showman, Dr. Peter Venkman has yet another ace up his sleeve.

And now for some real Ghostbusting action!

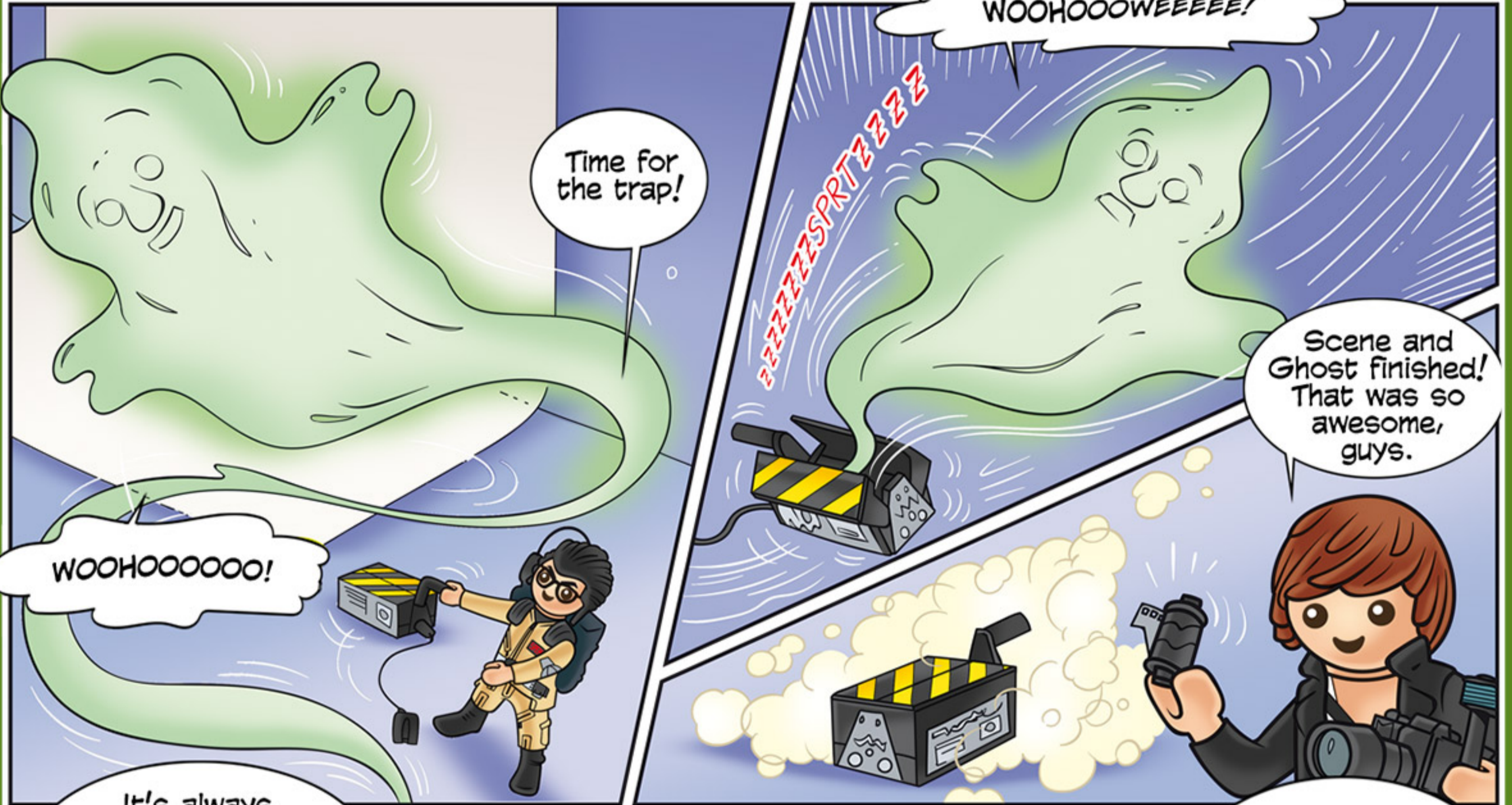
WOOHOOOOHOOOO!



WOOHOOOWEEEEEE!

Time for the trap!

WOOHOOOOOO!



Scene and Ghost finished! That was so awesome, guys.

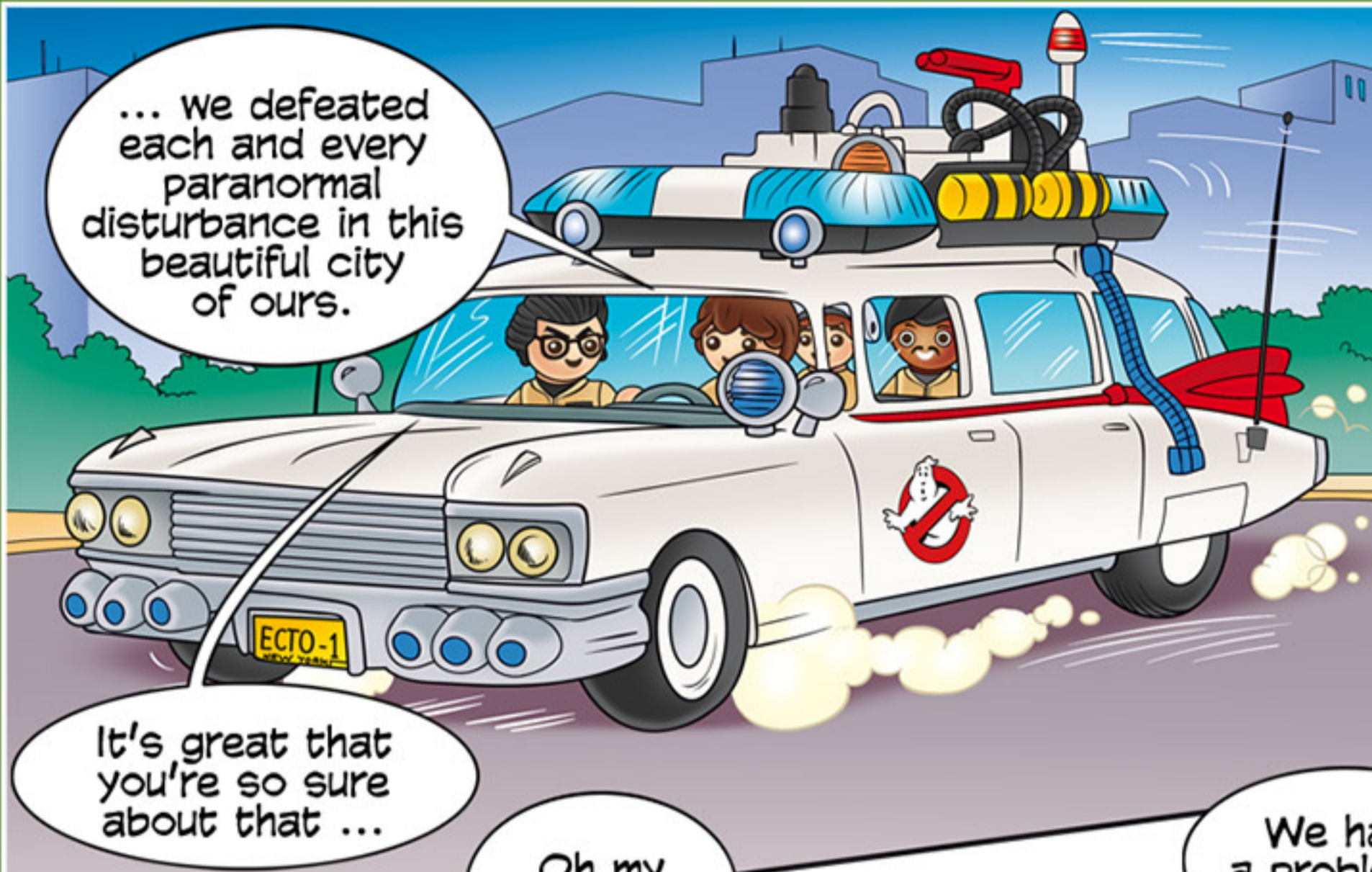
It's always good to have a domesticated house ghost on hand, haha.

Maybe. But some real action would be nice once in a while.

I miss busting ghosts with you guys.

What are you whining about? We were just too successful during the last few months. Under my expert guidance ...





Indeed, Dr. Venkman was a bit too smug. As always ...



... we defeated each and every paranormal disturbance in this beautiful city of ours.

It's great that you're so sure about that ...

Oh my gosh ...

We have a problem ...



Take this, you slimy ghosts!



Give me my Louis back!

WUHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHA

Looks like we're still in time for the party ...

Janine, what happened?

I really don't like this!



Louis just wanted to get us some hot dogs. But, he was attacked by the crazy hot dog vendor.

Then, they stormed the HQ, snuck into the basement and ...

Janine, get down!



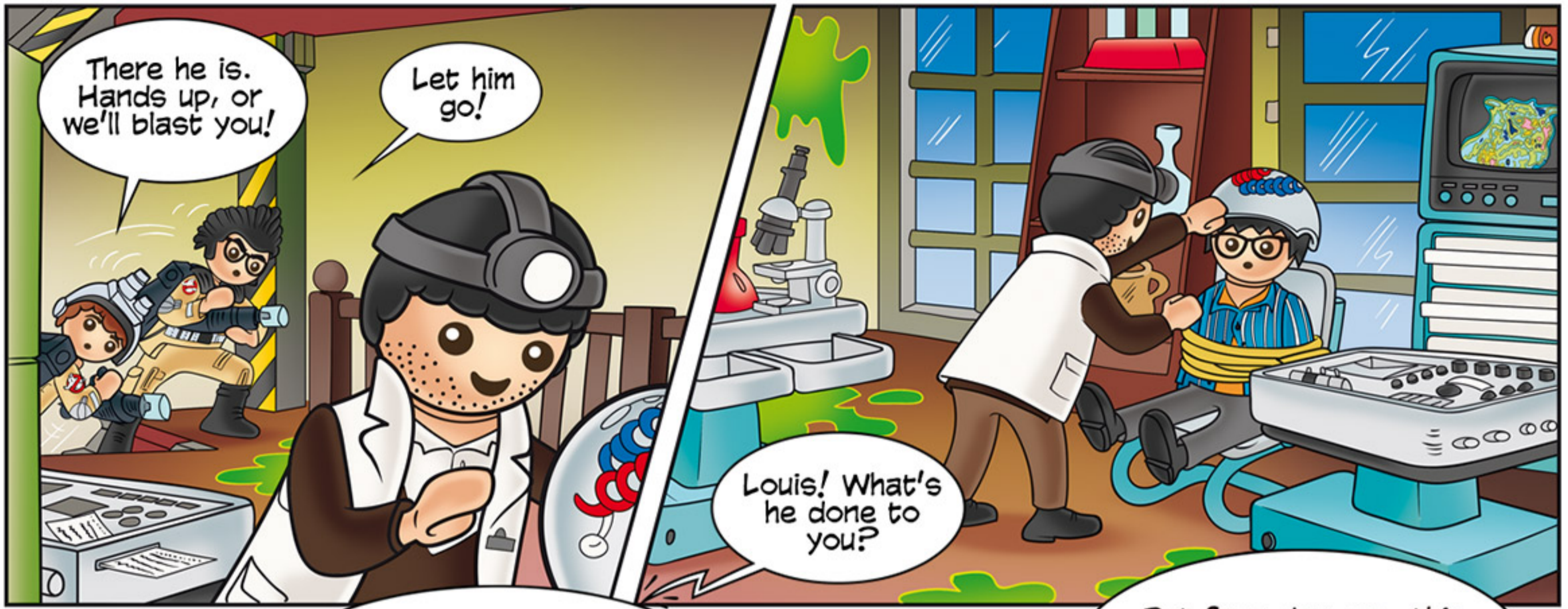
... released all the ghosts from the containment unit. I was able to get myself to safety, but they have Louis!

That explains the gathering of so many old friends.

Less talk, we've got a job to do!

No worries, Janine. We'll get Louis out of there.





There he is. Hands up, or we'll blast you!

Let him go!

Louis! What's he done to you?



Ahaha, there you are, you phonies! You call yourself Ghostbusters and claim to have rid the city of the paranormal.



But from day one, this dirty Slimer was hiding in my hot dog cart, and you never found him.



He ate all my supplies and scared away my customers...

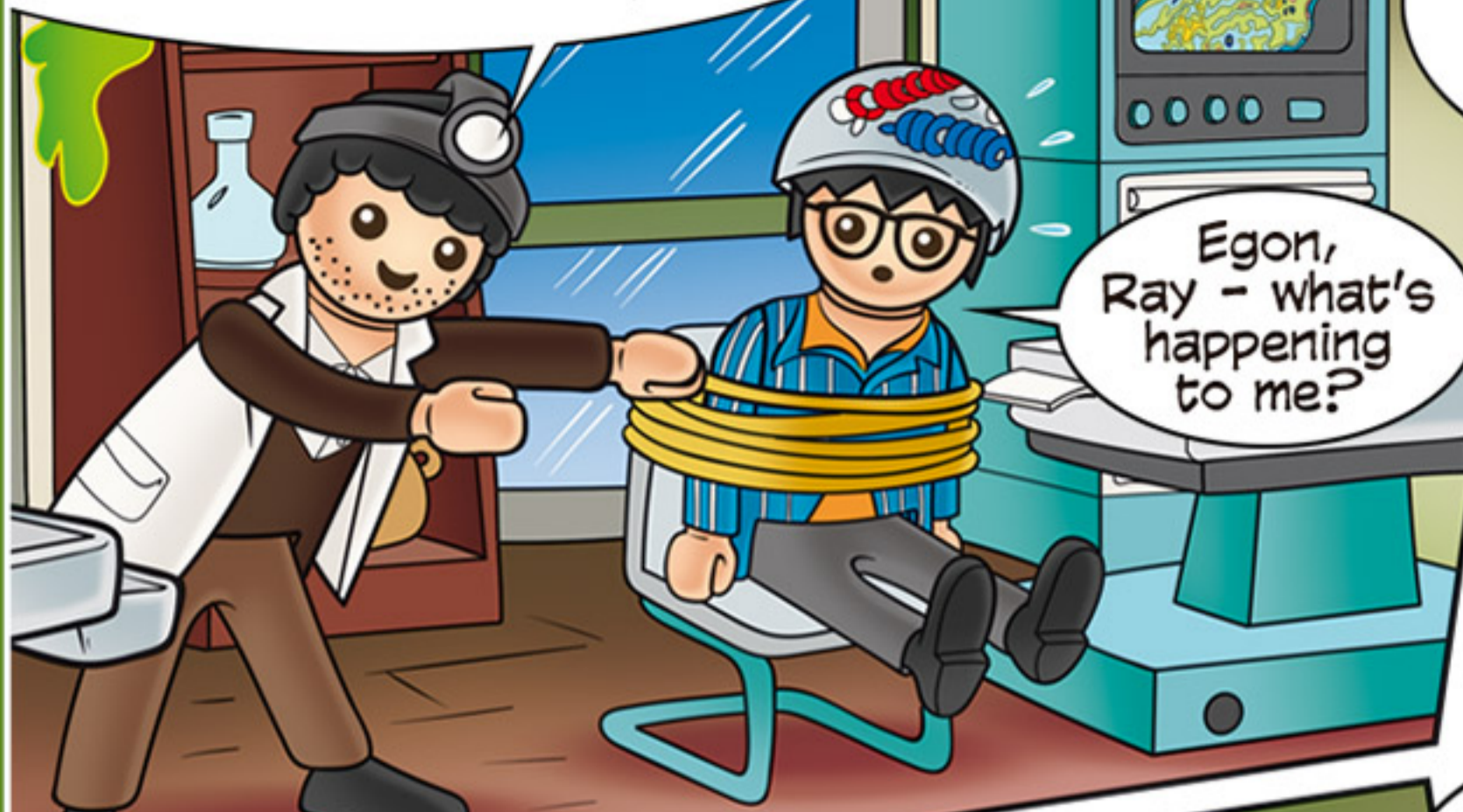


SLURP MUNCH SMACK

I'll do anything you want me to ...

...Until I agreed to help him free his fellow ghosts. Since that day, he left ME in peace.

But YOUR peace is over - harharrharr!



Egon, Ray - what's happening to me?

It looks like he's built up my newest experiment.



Uh oh, that doesn't sound good. Your experiments are already dangerous even when there aren't any mad hot dog vendors involved.

Don't tell him anything, not a word! It would be best if you think about NOTHING, Louis.

But why, Egon?

I know for sure that you guys are the ultimate Ghostbusters ...

... and will handle this situation with ease.

As always.



Just like back when ...



I've got a bad feeling about ...

NO! Don't say it! NO!



... you defeated the gigantic ...

... Stay Puft Marshmallow Man ...

Look, outside!

I know. Last week I accidentally found a feature that materializes memories and revives them.

And I activated it! Thanks to you and your breakthrough. Well, keep going, kiddo.

I know you'll save me.

You even saved me when Dana and me were turned into terror dogs ...

Outside Peter, Winston, and Janine have a pretty big and sticky-sweet problem.

Holy sugar cane ... not this guy again. I thought we roasted him once and for all.

How about finishing up in there and helping us out here a little? I have a date tonight.



Peter!



What's going on here? You can't join me for dinner in that outfit, Pete.



What's all this fuss about? I thought this was over.



Dana, get back! You really shouldn't be here.



That's not a very nice thing to say, Egon. You're looking at me ...

... as if I were still a terrible



WRRRRRRROOFFF
GRRRRRRRRRR

Inside the HQ Louis turned terror dog has freed himself ...



Not me! The Ghost-busters!

ROAAAR



Nice doggie. Get 'em!



GROAAAAAR

We're done for.

Tha-that ... just can't be real!

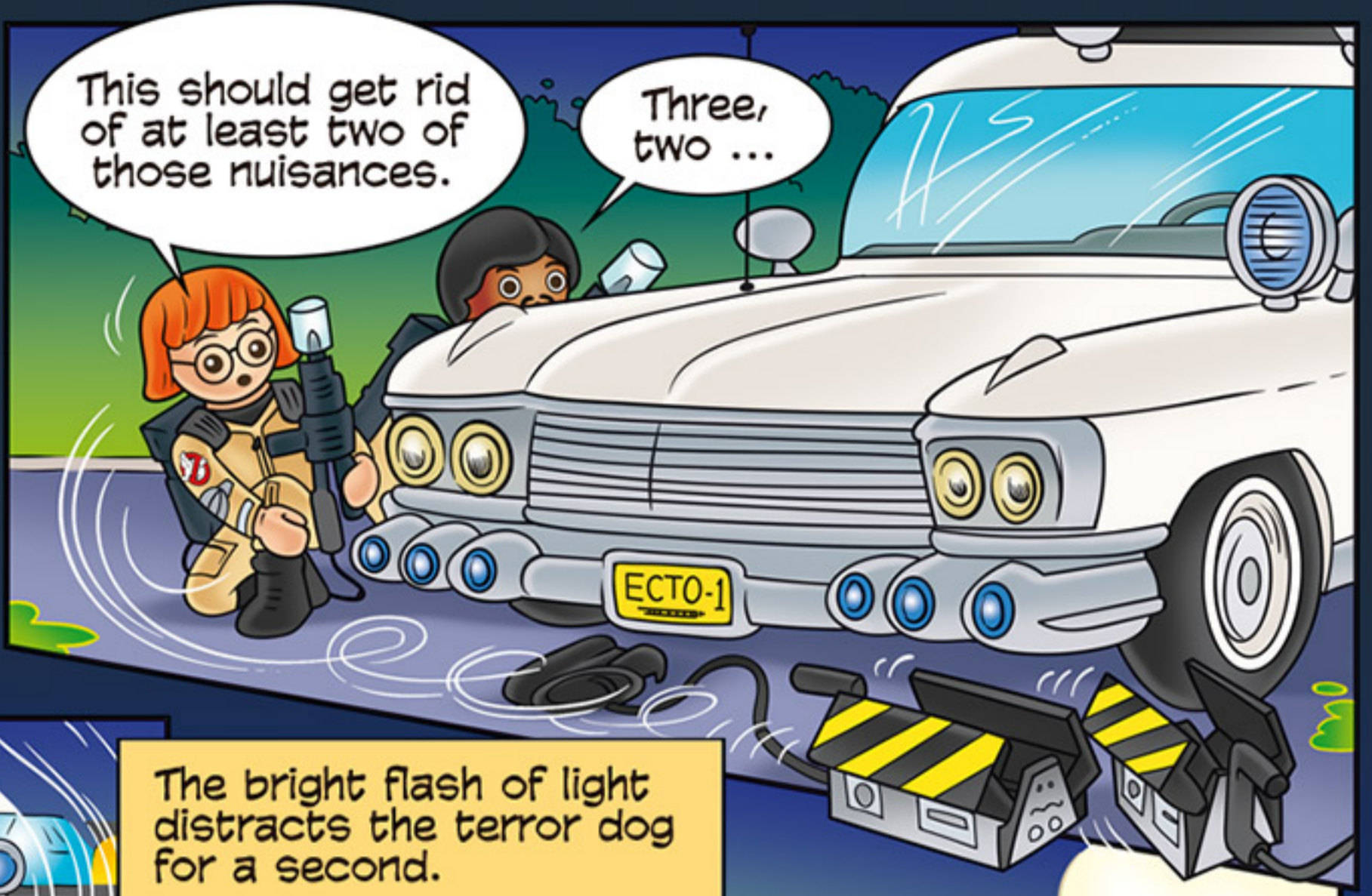
Take cover... get to the Ecto-1!

We're being follow by another mangy mutt.



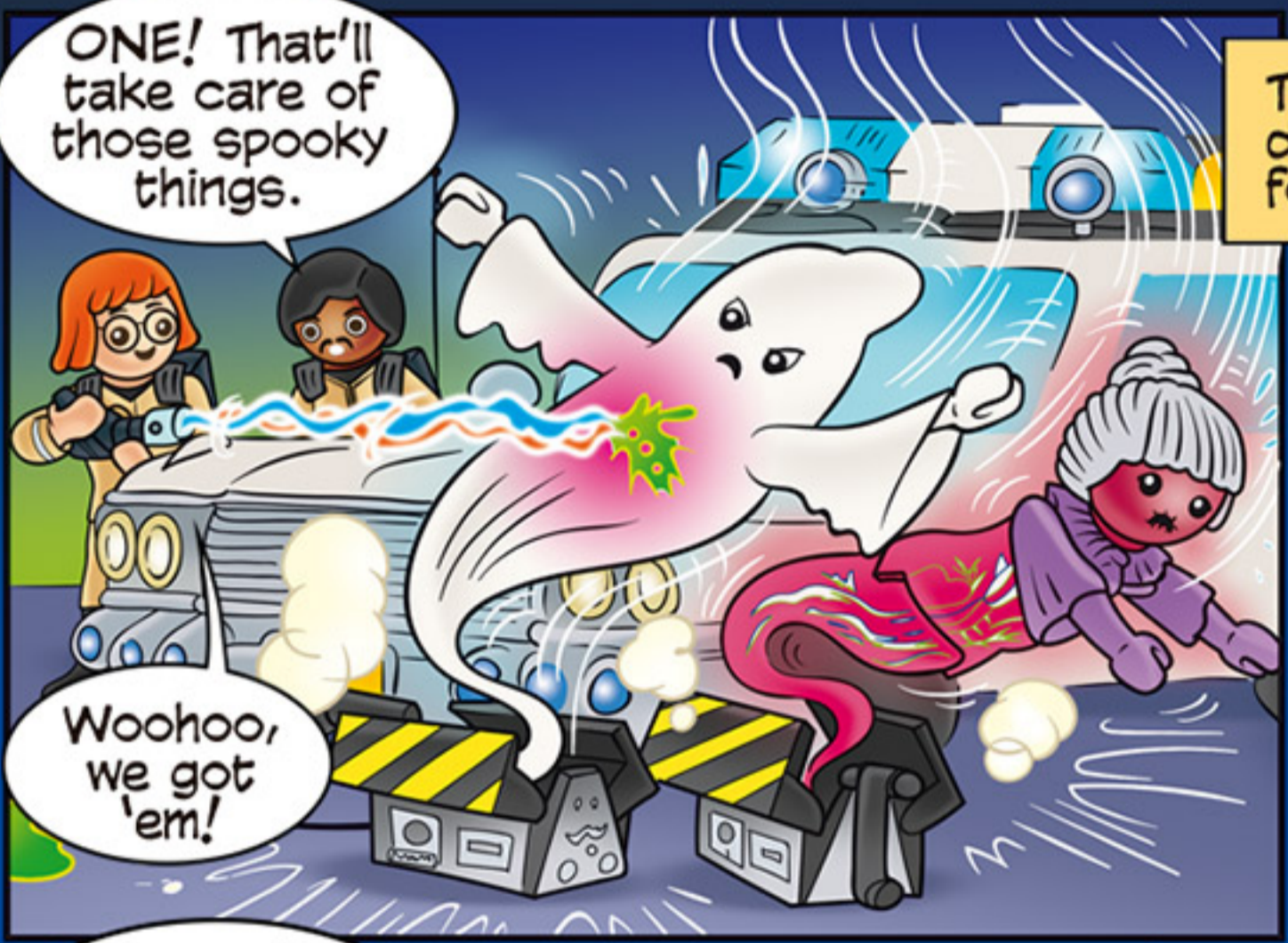
My dear, you have really terrible breath.

ROAAAAAR



This should get rid of at least two of those nuisances.

Three, two ...



ONE! That'll take care of those spooky things.

Woohoo, we got 'em!

The bright flash of light distracts the terror dog for a second.



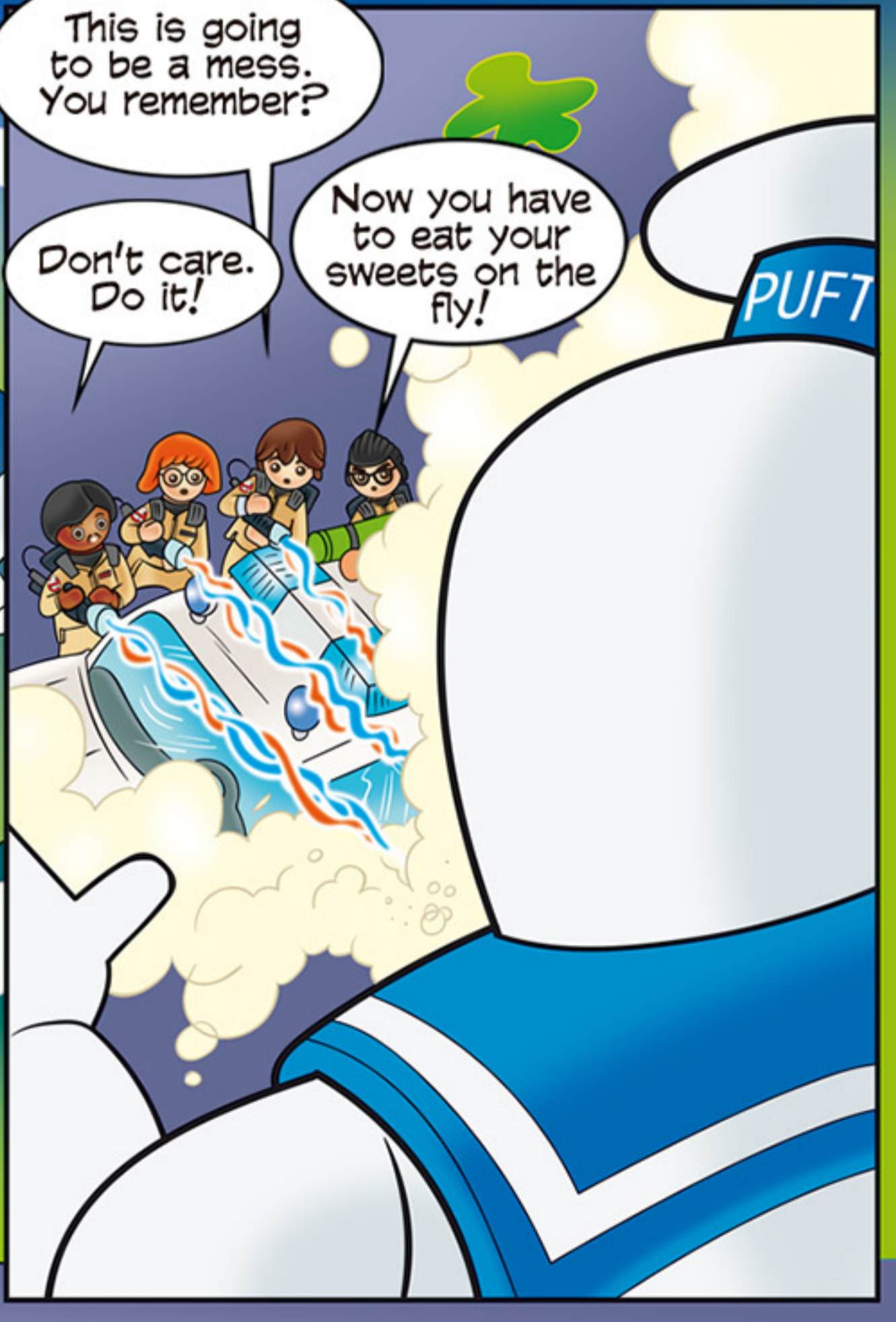
Watch out, coming through!



Hmm, the smell of roasted marshmallows is sooo delicious.

Ray, focus. Do you remember how we defeated it last time? Back then, on top of that skyscraper...

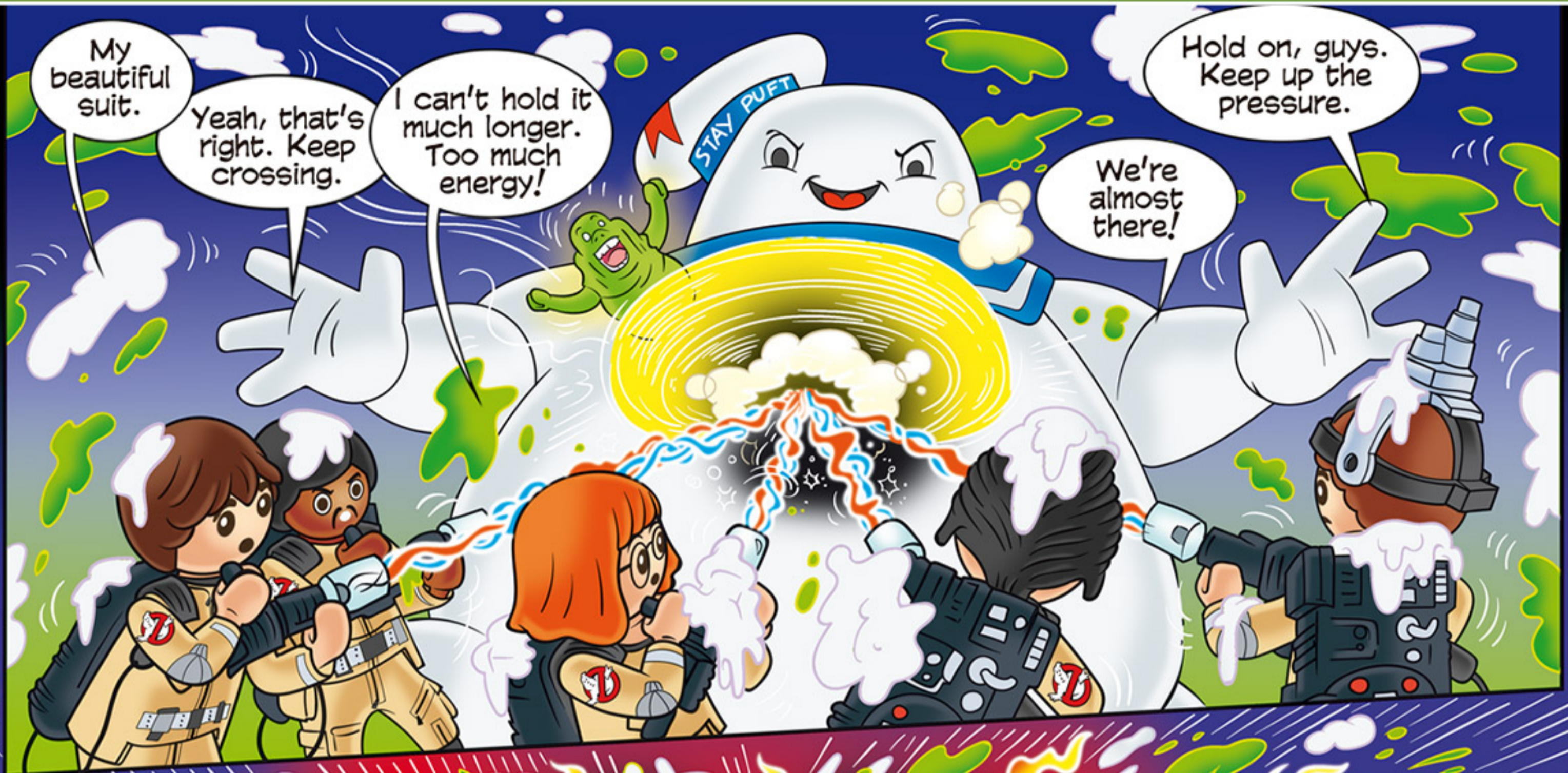
We ... crossed the streams ... Guys! Cross the streams!



This is going to be a mess. You remember?

Don't care. Do it!

Now you have to eat your sweets on the fly!



My beautiful suit.

Yeah, that's right. Keep crossing.

I can't hold it much longer. Too much energy!

STAY PUFT

We're almost there!

Hold on, guys. Keep up the pressure.



SPRAAAAAATZ



Told you so!

We did it!

How disgusting.

How delicious.

What about the terror dogs?

They're under there.
At least I saved myself
from an expensive
dinner date.

Dream on,
buddy!

Oh, erhm, I didn't
mean it like that!

If Dr. Venkman
is hesitant, I'll go
with you, Dana.
After all, I think
you owe me one.

I won't let
some minor ghost
disturbance count as
an excuse. A date is
a date, so I hope
you've still got a
clean tuxedo in your
closet.

Yeah, I'm pretty
sure they won't
let me into the
restaurant looking
like walking
marshmallow guy.

... There are hot dogs
with marshmallow
coating for us!

Louis!
Leave those
two alone ...

MUNCH

Egon, Ray!
There are some
left for you
too.

They taste
better than
they look.

I'm stuffed.
I already had too
much marshmallow.

It's going to
be a great
evening.

Agreed!

END