

...LATER THAT NIGHT, AFTER JONNY FINDS OUT WHAT TYLER DID OR DIDN'T DO AND WHEN HE DID OR DIDN'T DO IT...



Well, Jonny...your kid brother says he didn't trash your room...and Cher—who rats him out every chance she gets—backed him up...and they stuck to their story, even when you said if they pussed up you'd let them play Call of Duty with the violence and swearing turned on! I think it might be a poltergeist, but there's no time just now to find out—the Riff-Off contest is only two weeks' away, and you seriously need to nail down that Lover's Triangle guitar riff! You don't want to bomb out in front of your ex-best friend Chaz, do you? Or me, either, cuz you know how

totally hot I am!

And since this is your dream, did I mention how truly awesome you are?



HAH! You're about as awesome as a case of 3-day diarrhea, McSuck! No pressure, but let's get real—you don't really deserve that cool guitar—plus the Lab Rats are counting on you, and you're gonna look like a jerk if you screw this up. Which I'm sure you will!
Hahahahaha!

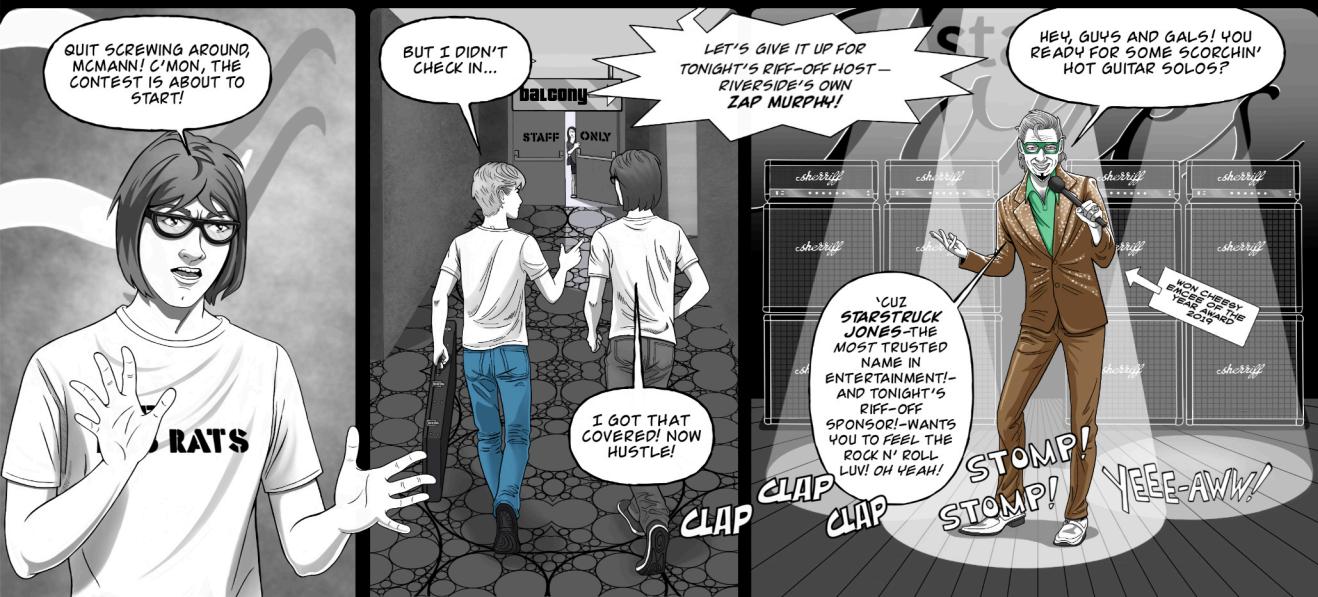
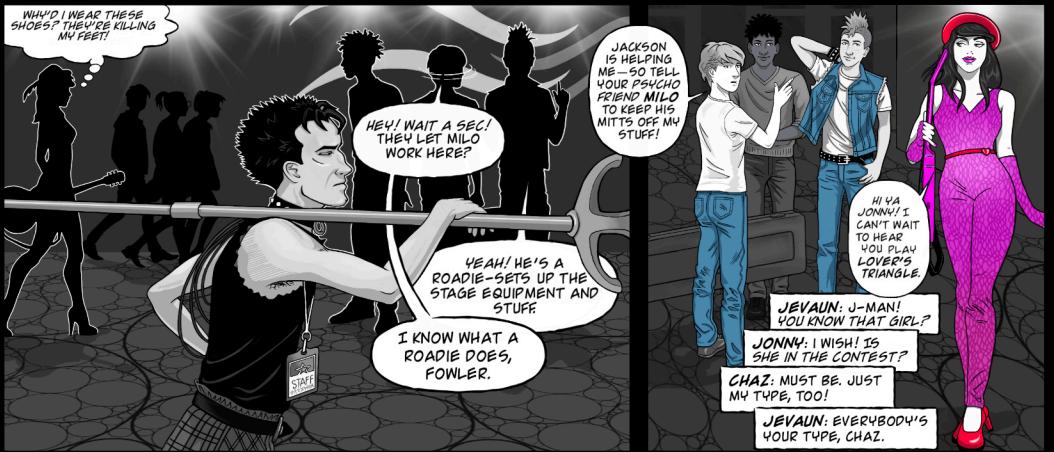
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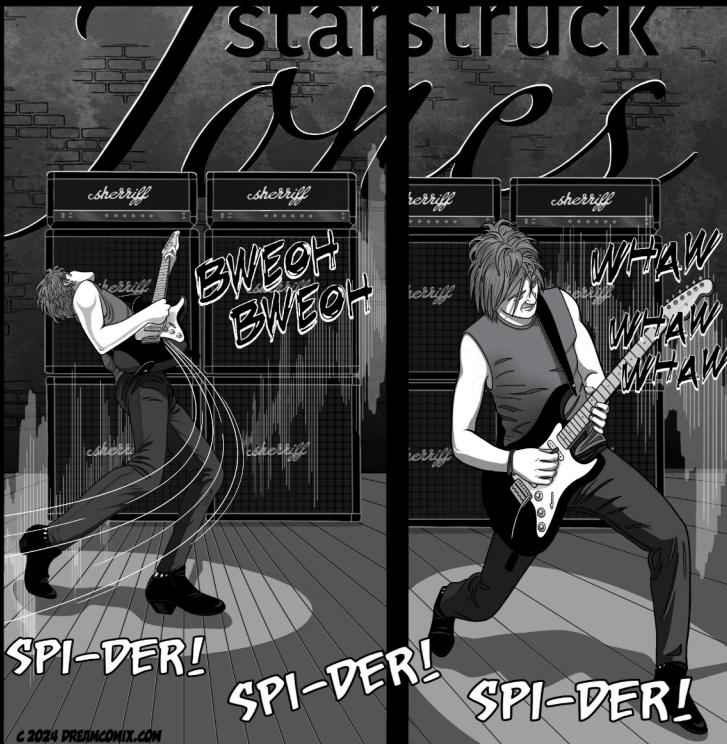
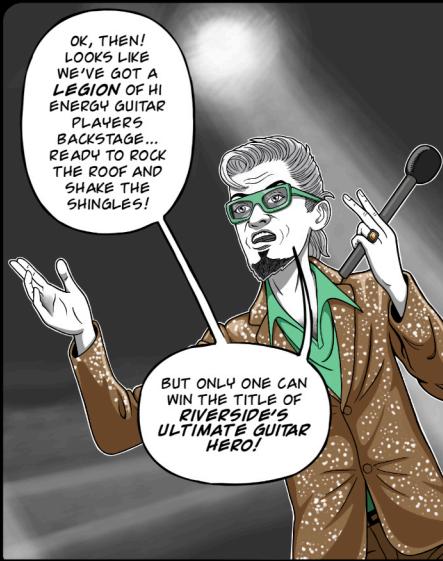


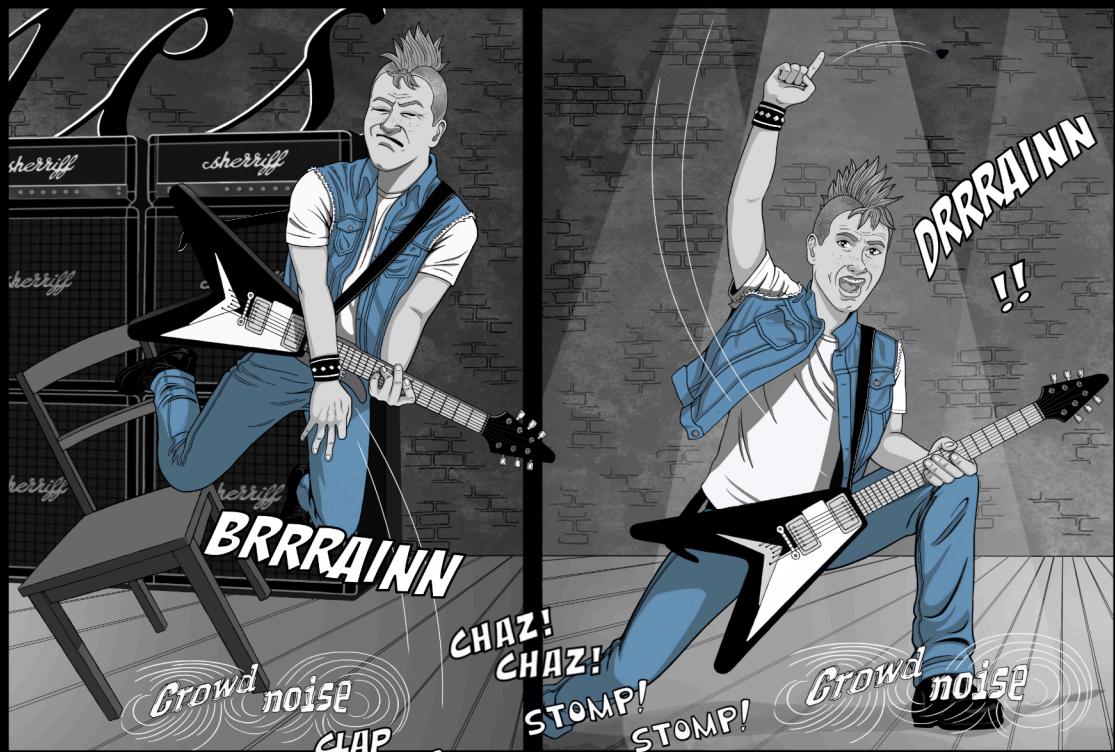
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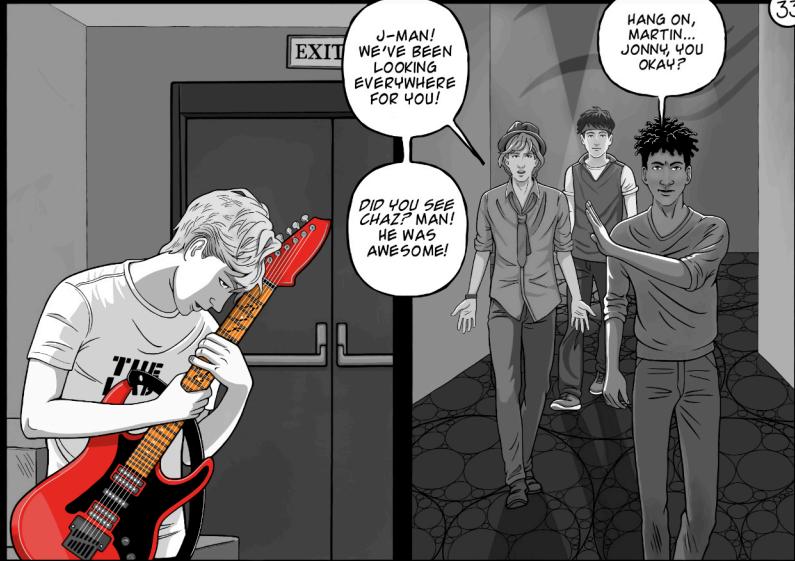
JONNY AND RIFF PRACTICED EVERY DAY LEADING UP TO THE CONTEST. THERE WERE TIMES WHEN RIFF CAME PERILOUSLY CLOSE TO BREAKING A STRING, BUT BY SHEER LUCK HIS METAL THREADS HELD TOGETHER. STILL, HE NEVER COULD QUITE SHAKE THE FEELING OF VERTIGO WHENEVER JONNY SWUNG HIM AROUND TO FINISH THE SONG.

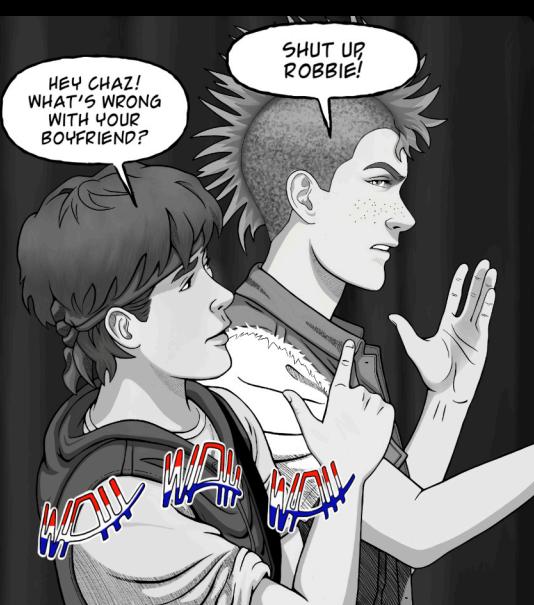
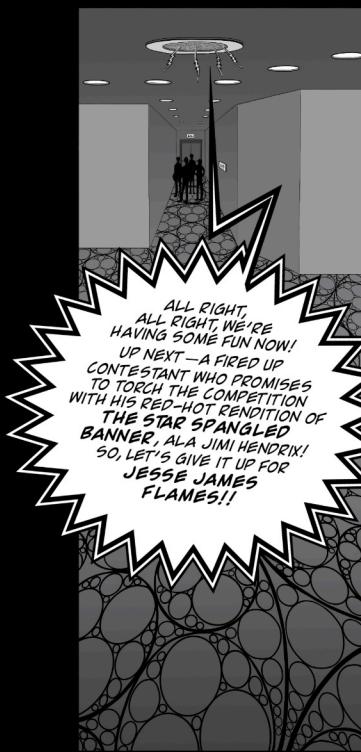
TIME FLEW AS IF IN A DREAM, AND BEFORE THEY KNEW IT, THE BIG NIGHT HAD ARRIVED. NOW, THEY'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT IF PRACTICE REALLY DOES MAKE PERFECT!

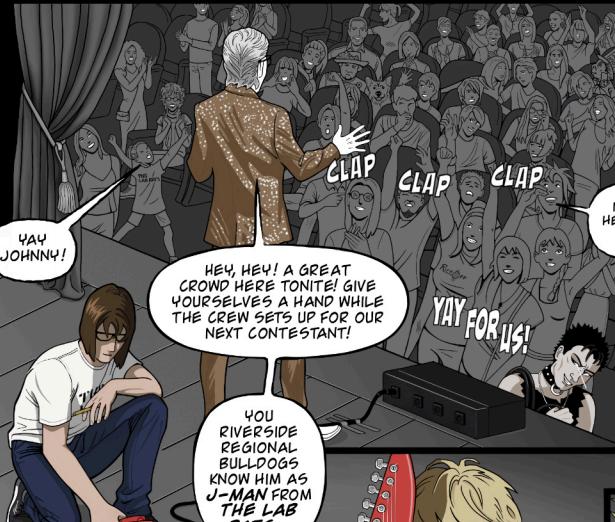
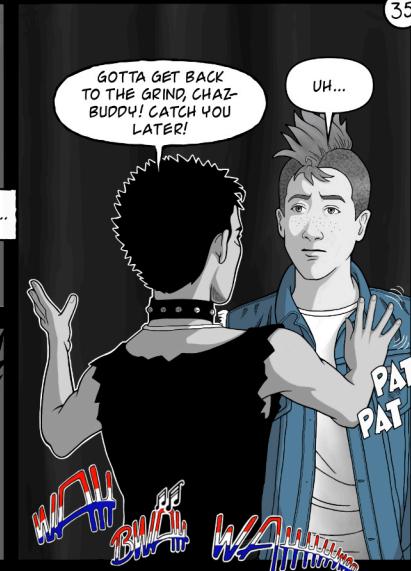






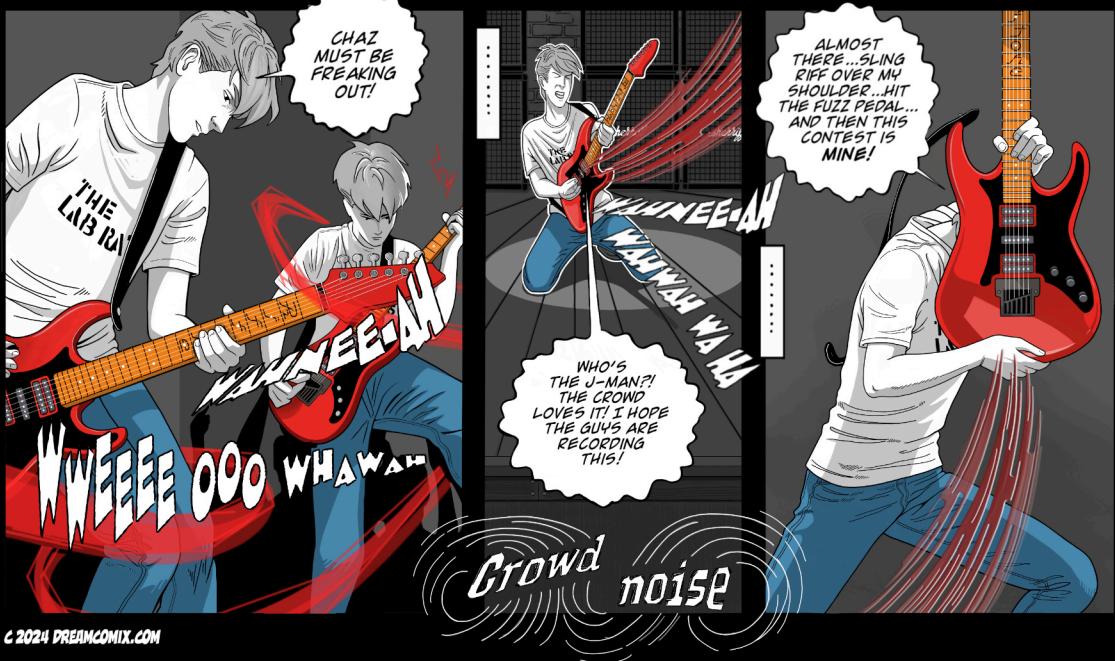


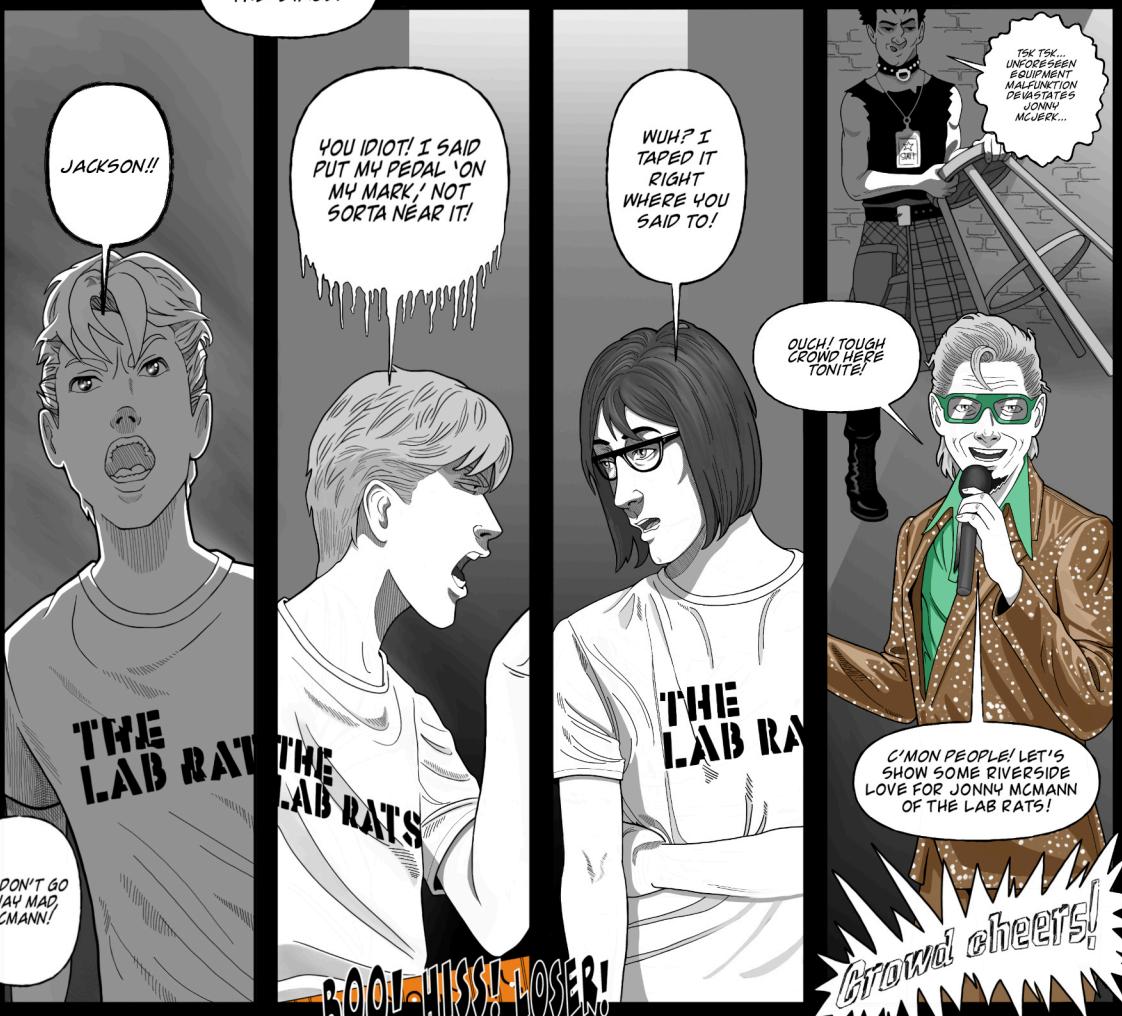
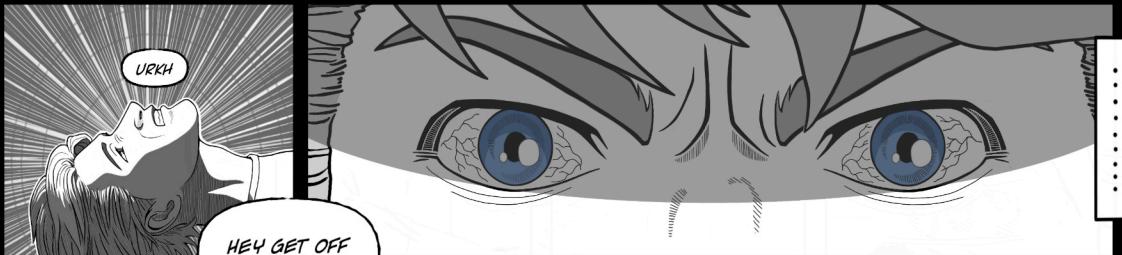






RIFF REMEMBERS #780'S WARNING BACK AT THE FACTORY, WHEN HE WAS STILL JUST #1000— BEFORE HE BECAME JONNY'S GUITAR.







NOT JONNY'S FINEST MOMENT, FOR SURE. BUT MORE UNPLEASANT SURPRISES AND A BIG DECISION AWAITS.