

IV (4.)

ZWANZIG

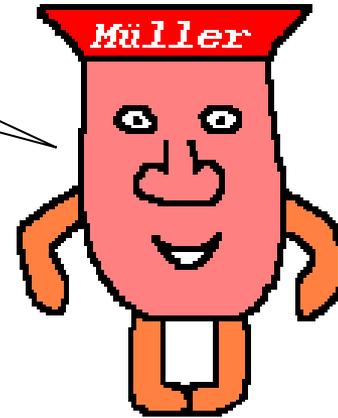
200

(spiegelverkehrt)

Probieren Sie den neuen Blutorangendrink!



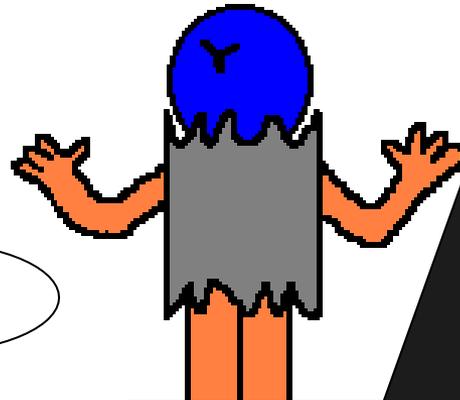
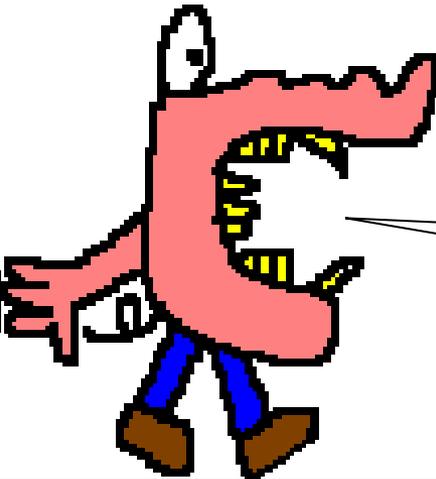
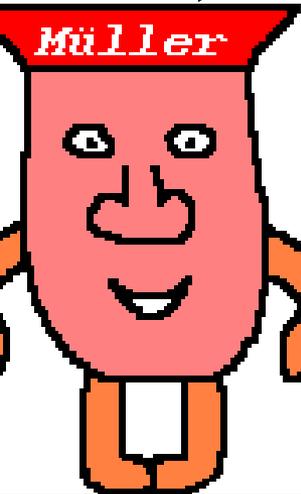
Ja!



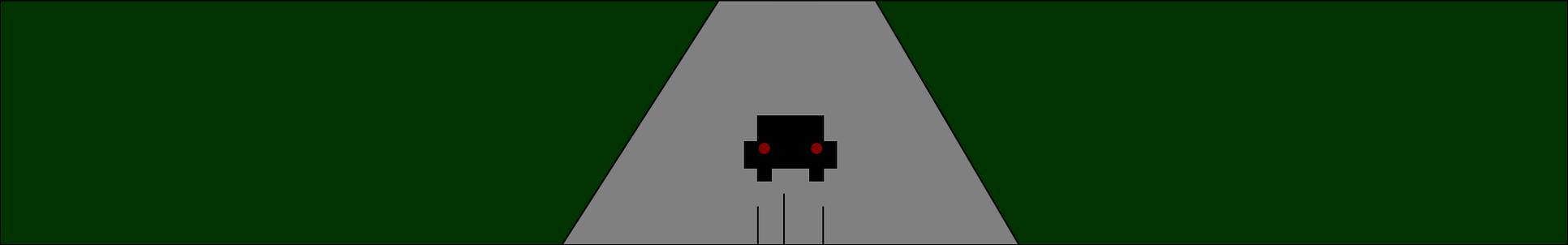
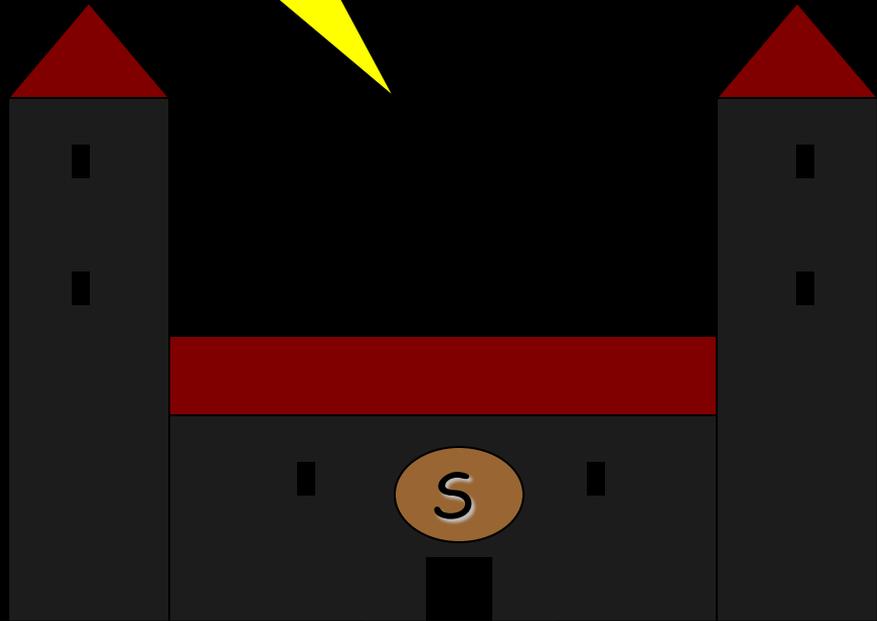
Hallo, wir sind heute beim Millionär Smith eingeladen!

Wenn Sie bitte einsteigen wollen? Mr. Smith erwartet Sie.

Ja!

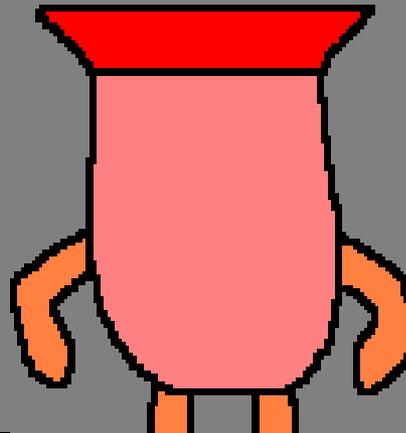
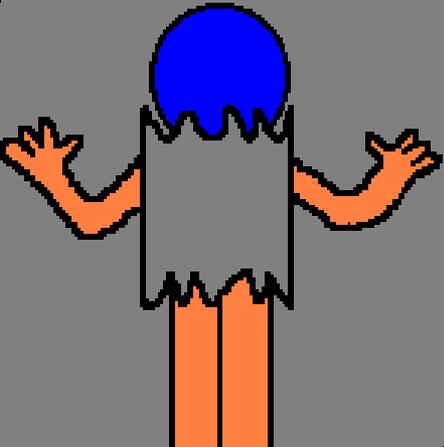


Später



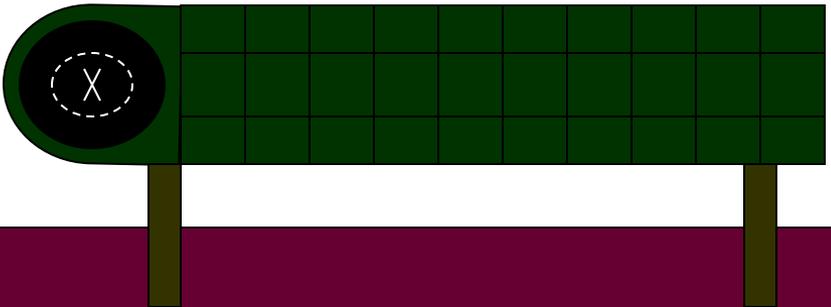
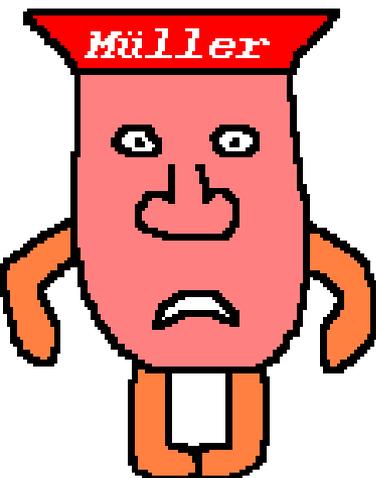


Freunde, willkommen in
meinem Schloss! Ich
habe für euch ein
Zimmer frei; dort
könnt ihr übernachten!



In der Nacht im Hauscasino...

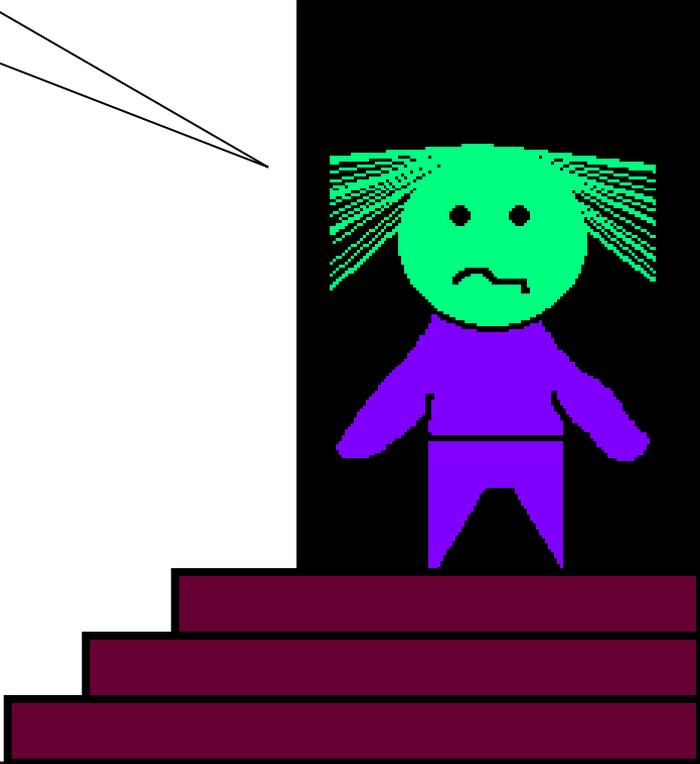
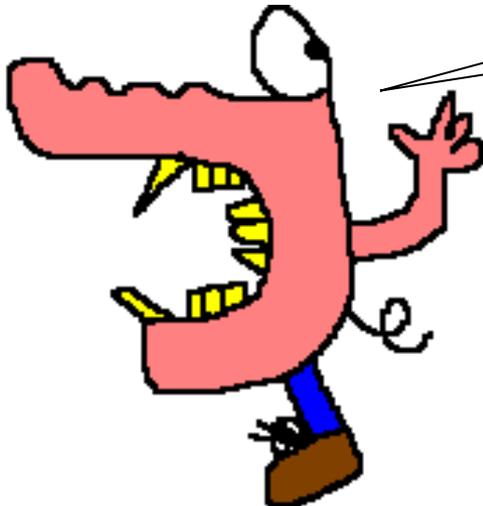
Wir haben schon
sehr viel von dem
Geld, das wir in der
letzten Folge
bekommen haben,
verspielt!



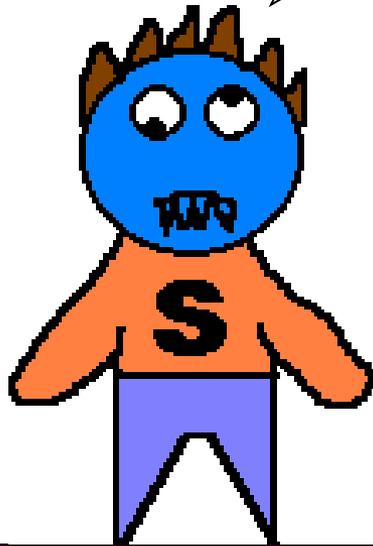
Plötzlich

Hilfe, ein
Gespenst!

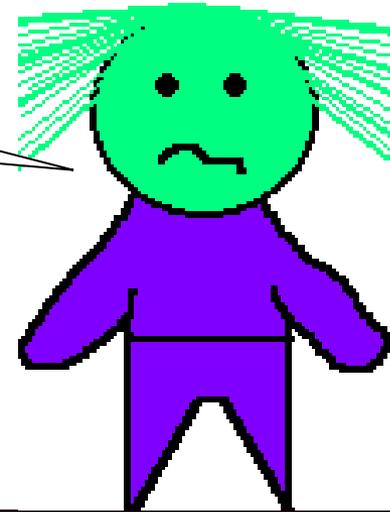
Waas?



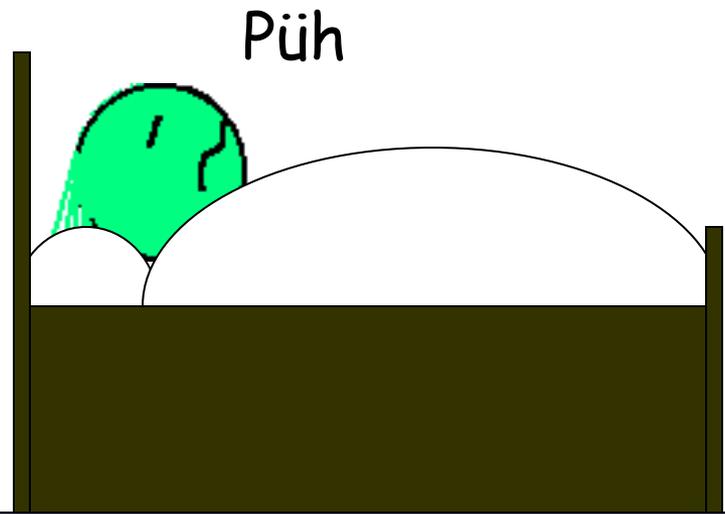
Legen Sie sich erst einmal
ins Bett und schlafen Sie!
Sie sehen krank aus.



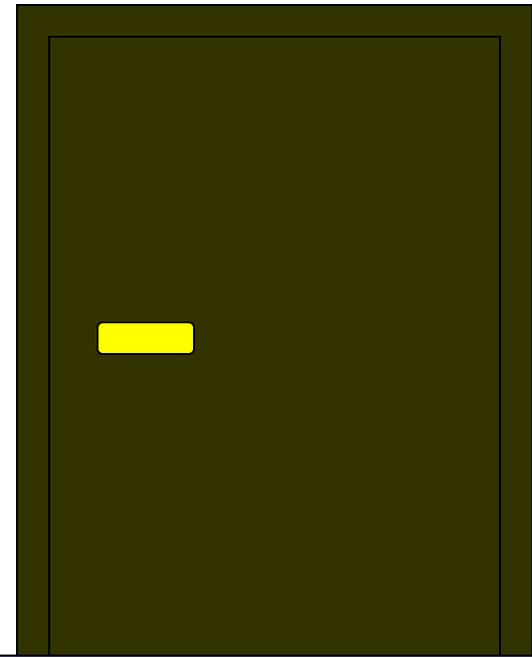
Nagut!



Später

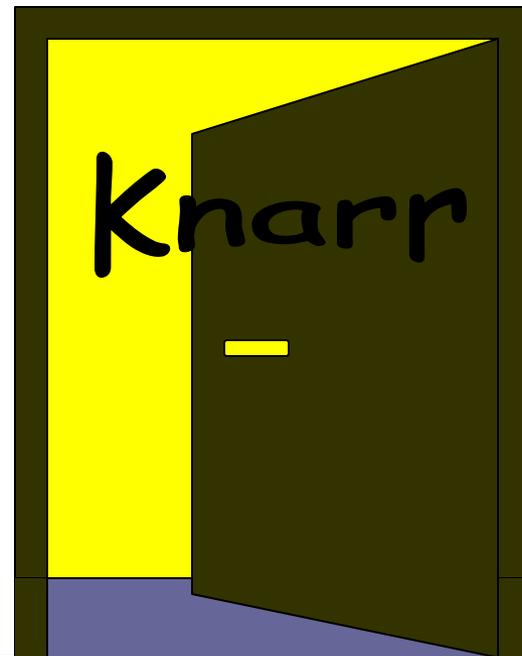
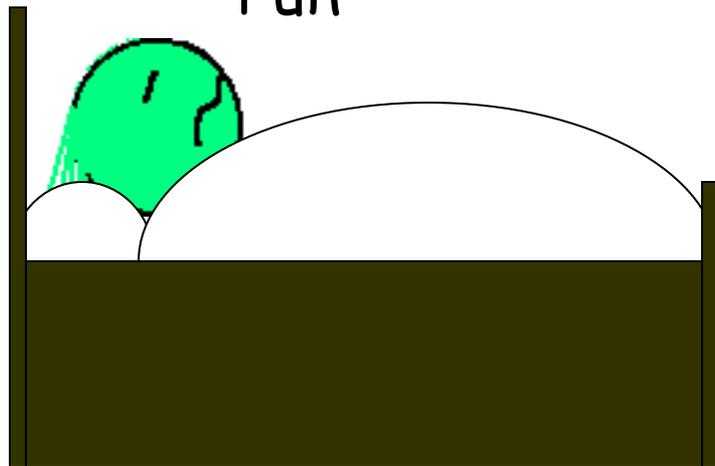


Püh

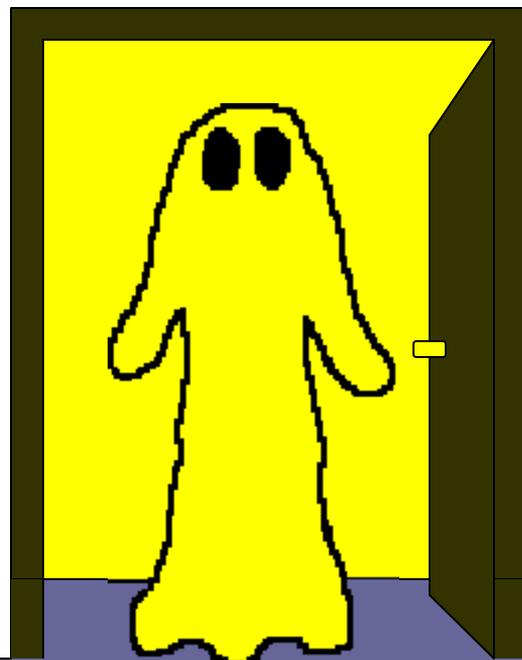
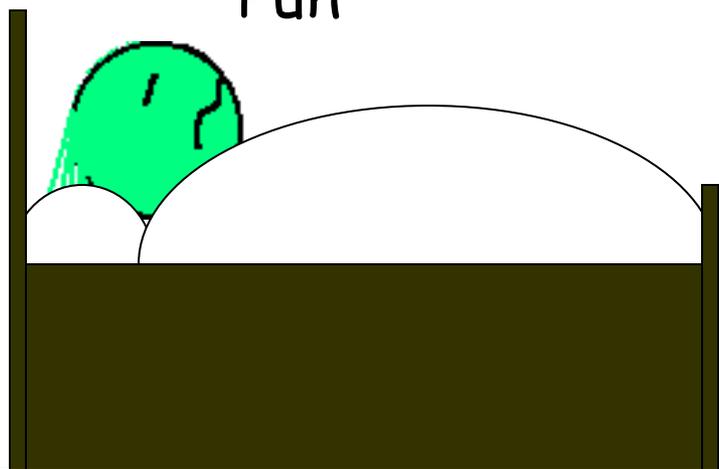


Püh

Knarr

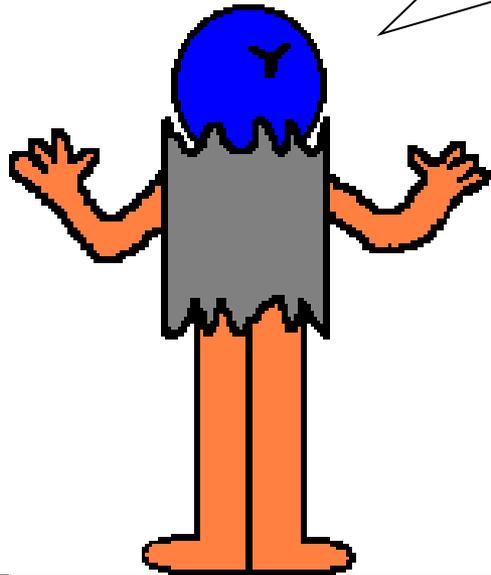


Püh

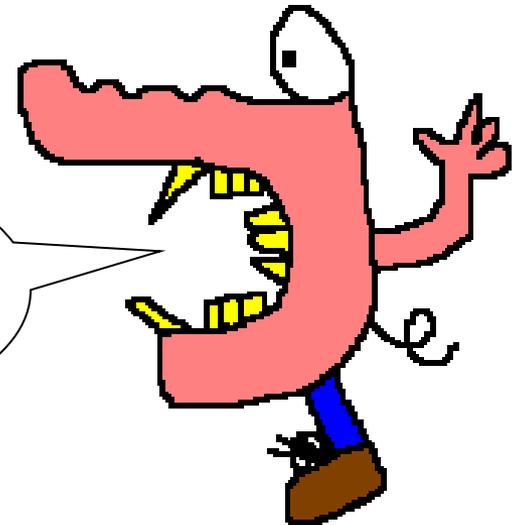


Am nächsten Morgen

Einer unserer
Gäste ist
verschwunden!



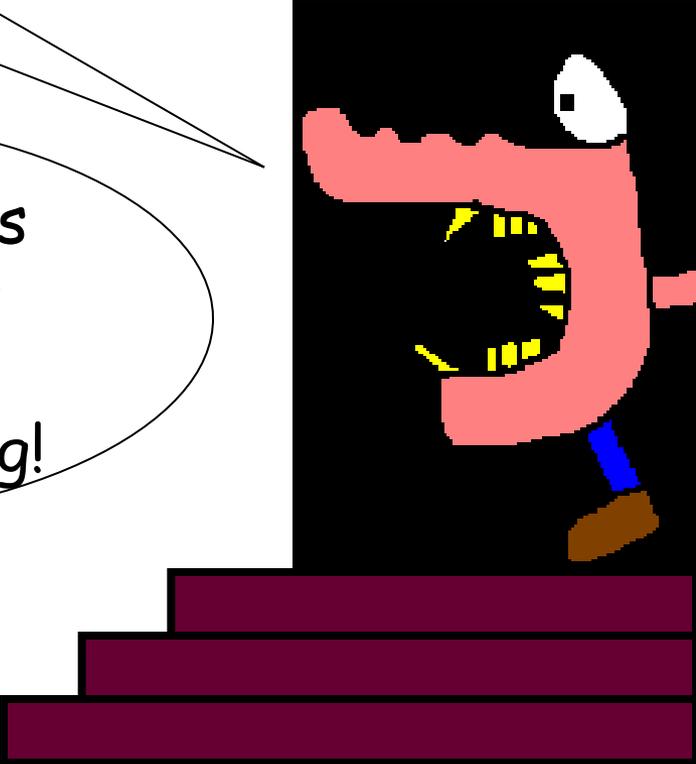
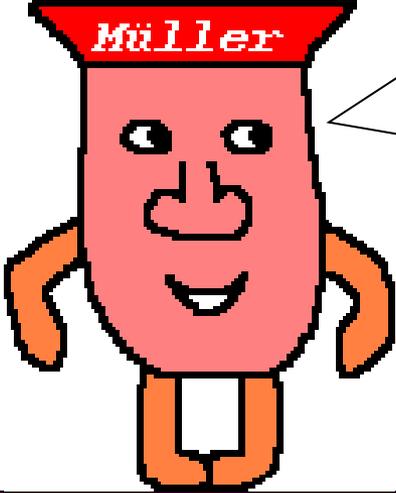
Oh, wie
grausam!



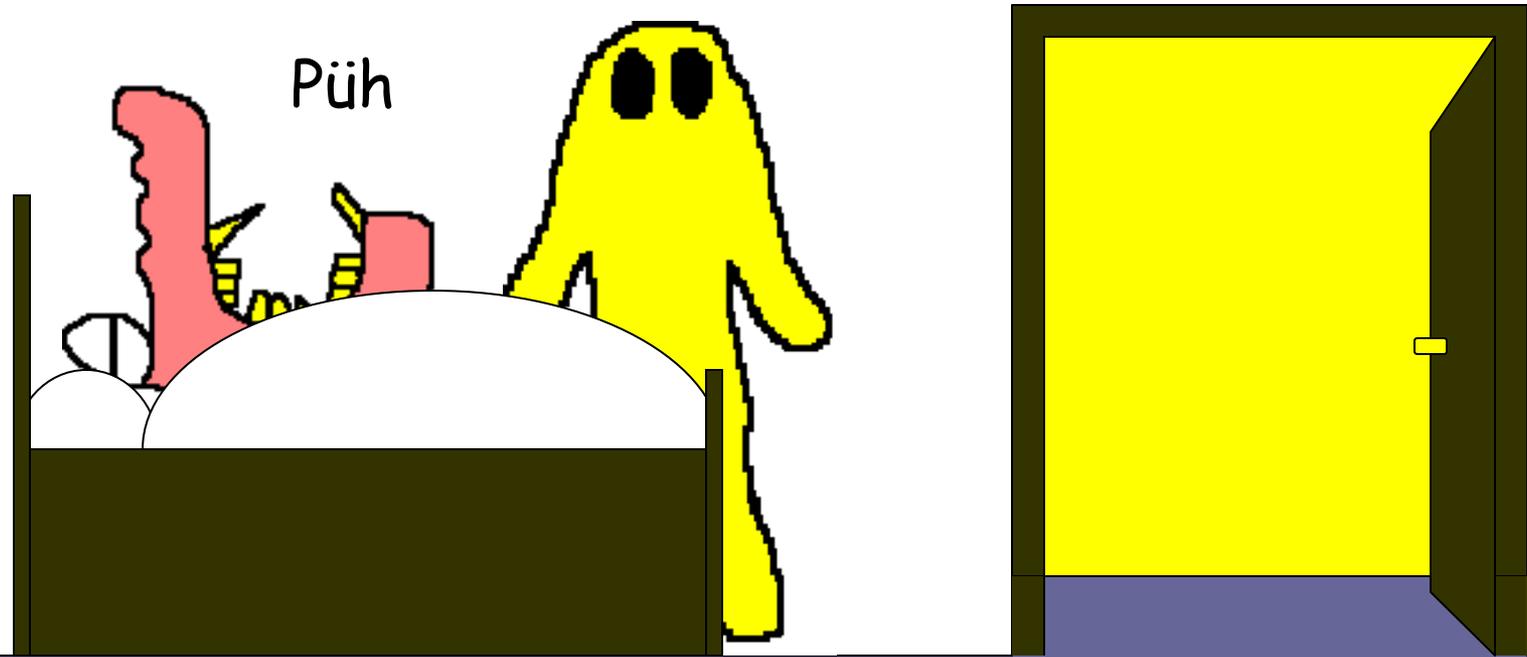
Nach einem ereignisreichen Tag im Casino

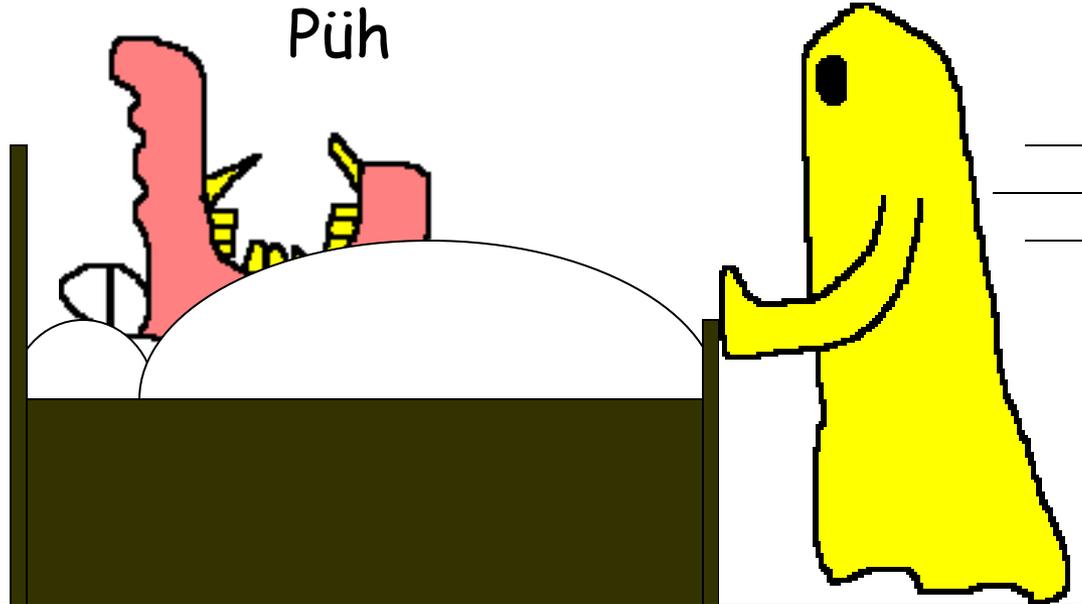
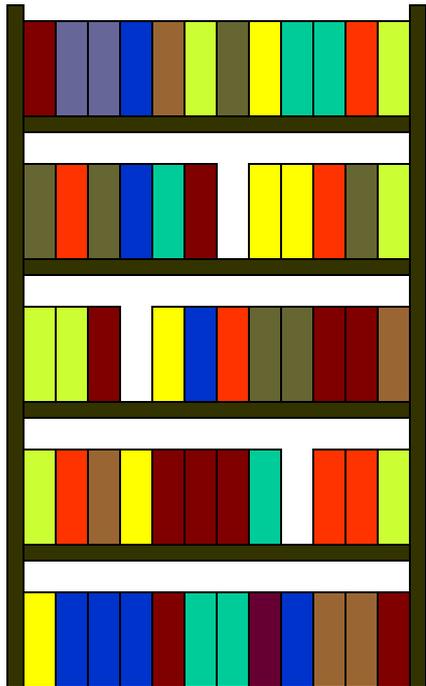
Hilfe, ein
Gespenst!

Leg dich lieber ins
Bett; du hattest
einen
anstrengenden Tag!

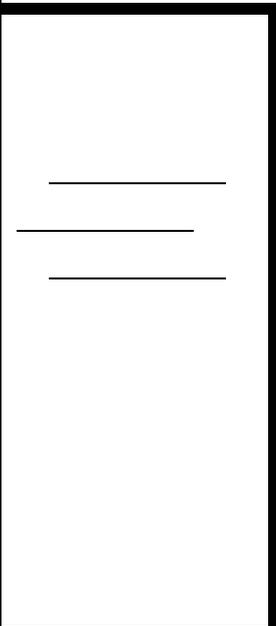
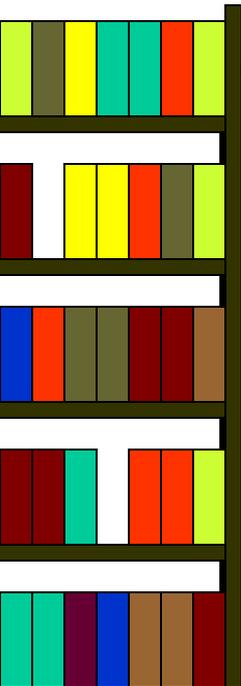


Viel später

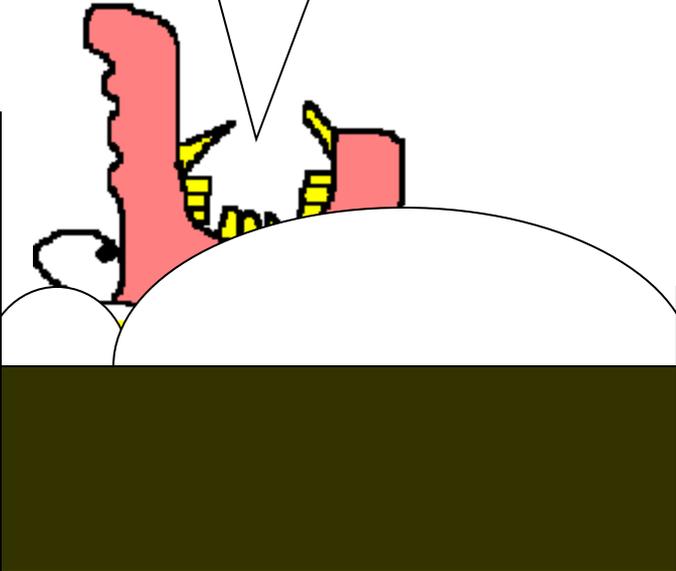




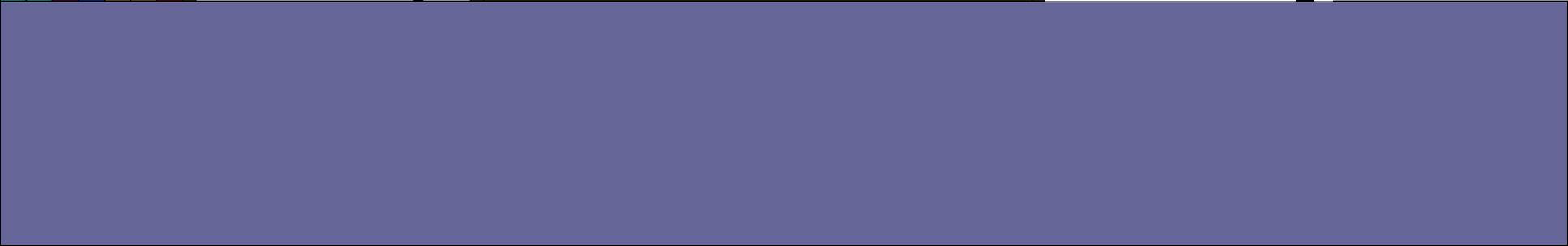
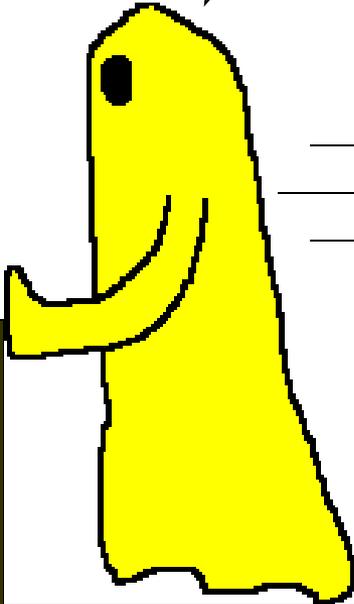
Püh

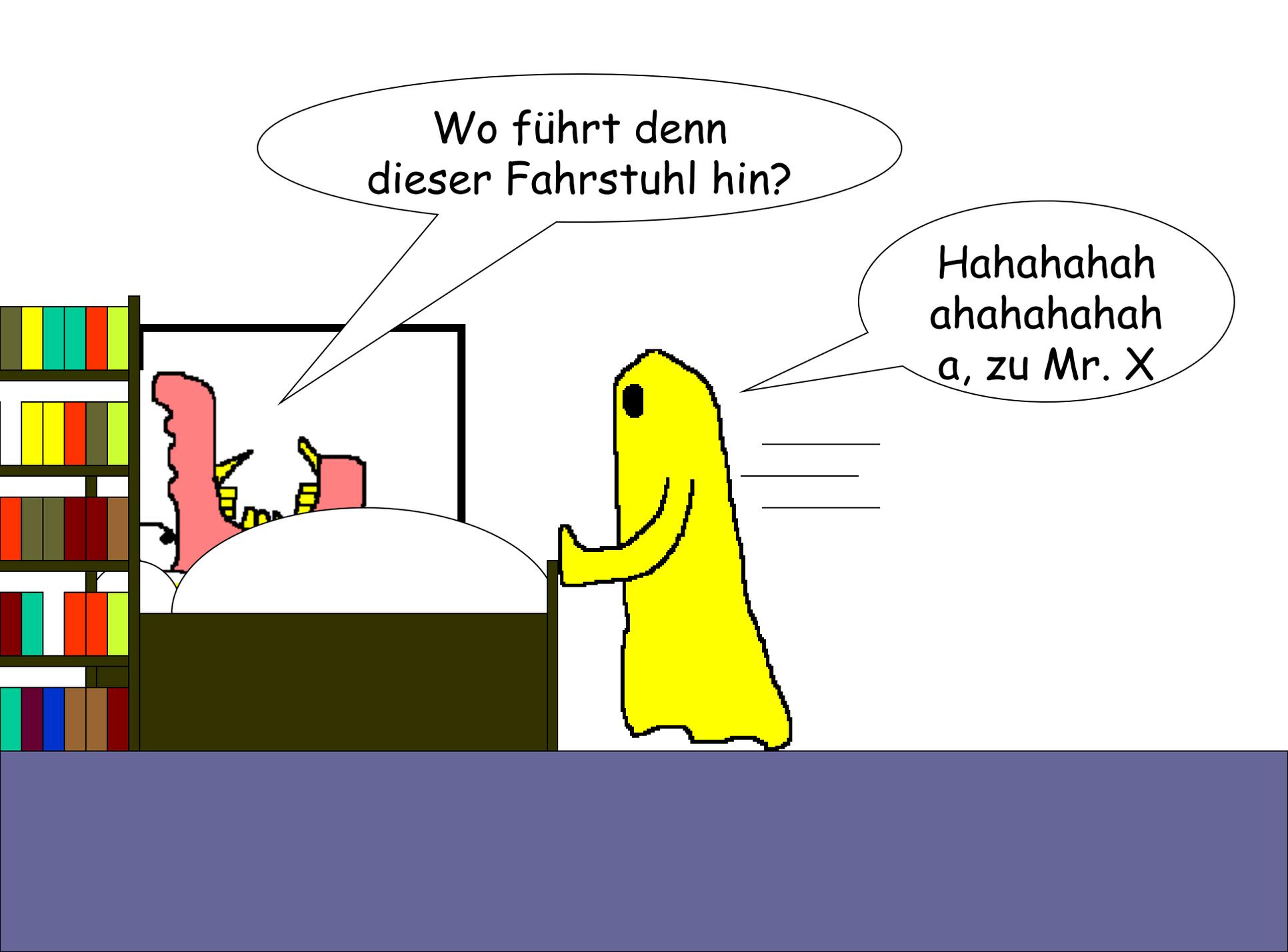


Huch,
wohin
bringen Sie
mich?



Hahaha,
zu Mr. X!



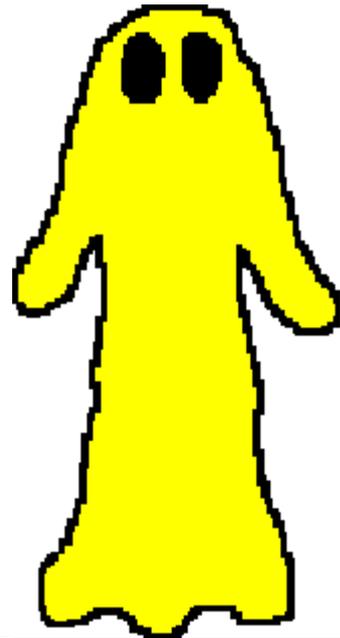
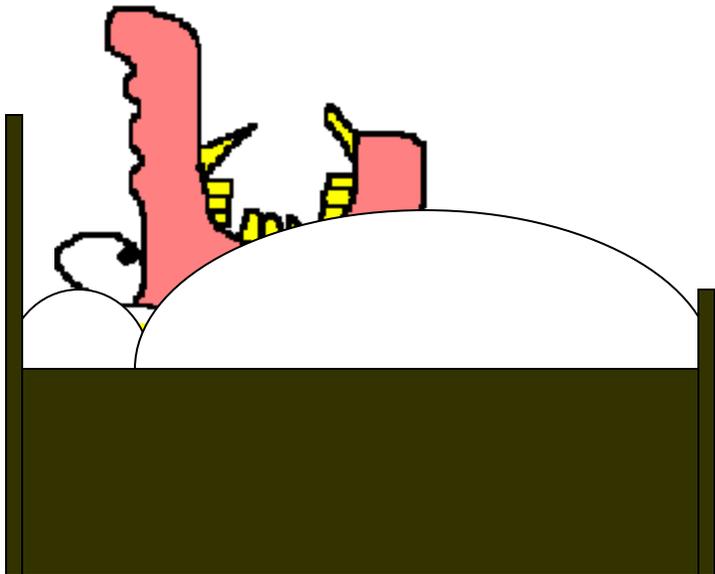


Wo führt denn
dieser Fahrstuhl hin?

Hahahahahah
ahahahahah
a, zu Mr. X

Im Fahrstuhl

Stockwerk
- 5

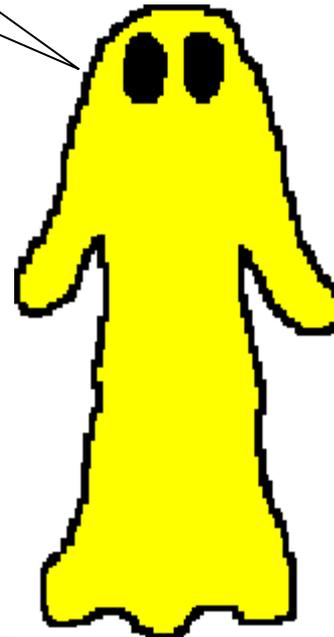
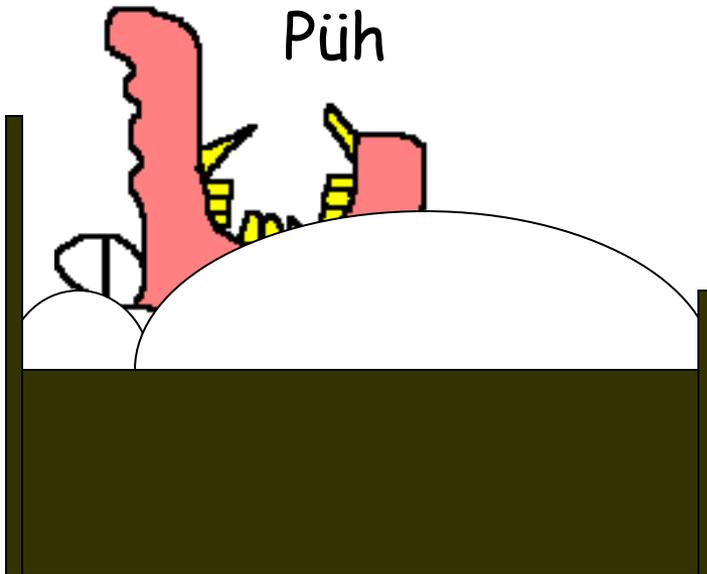


Stockwerk

- 87

Langweilig!

Püh

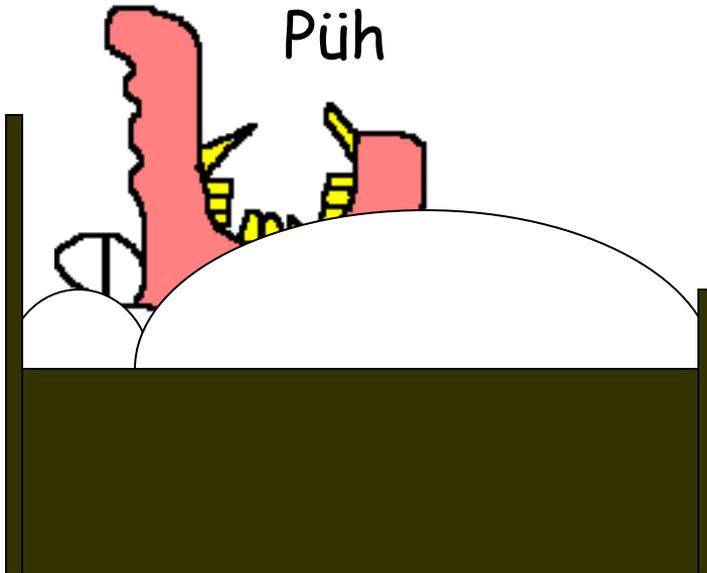


Stockwerk

- 158

Gähn!

Püh

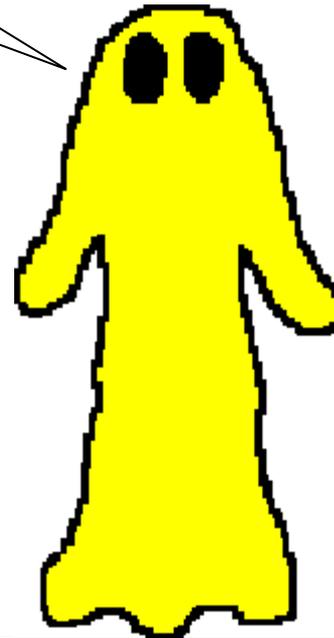
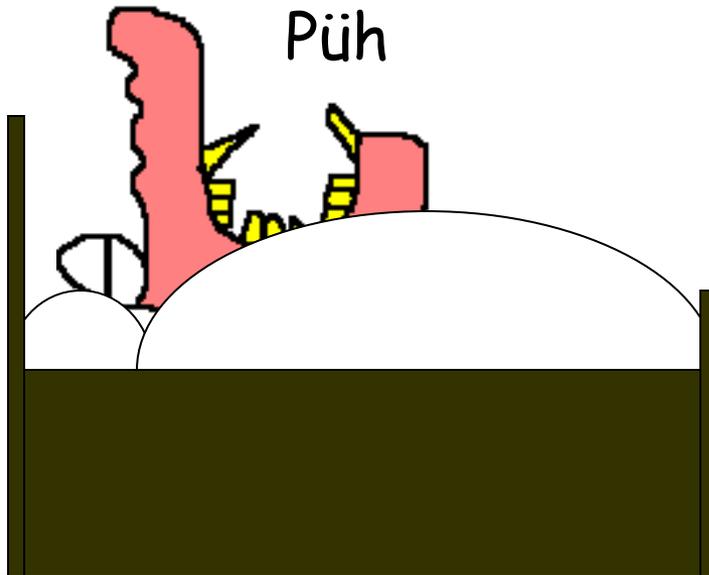


Stockwerk

- 596

Scheiß Job!

Püh

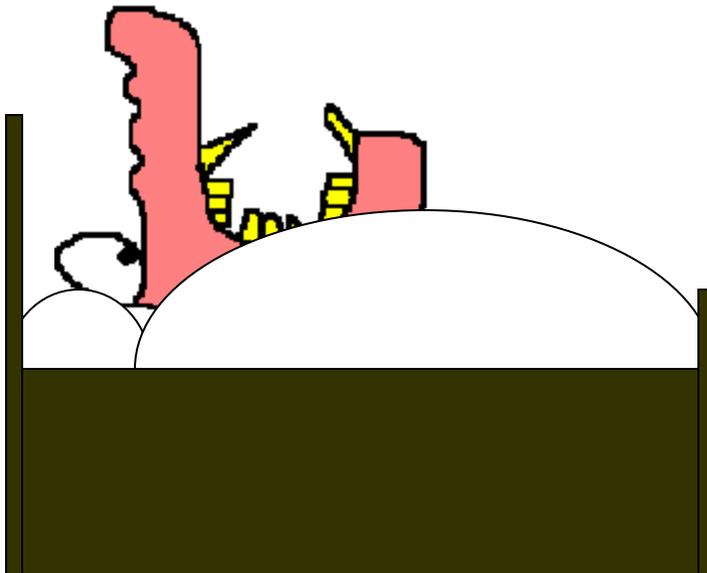


Stockwerk

- 999

Na endlich!

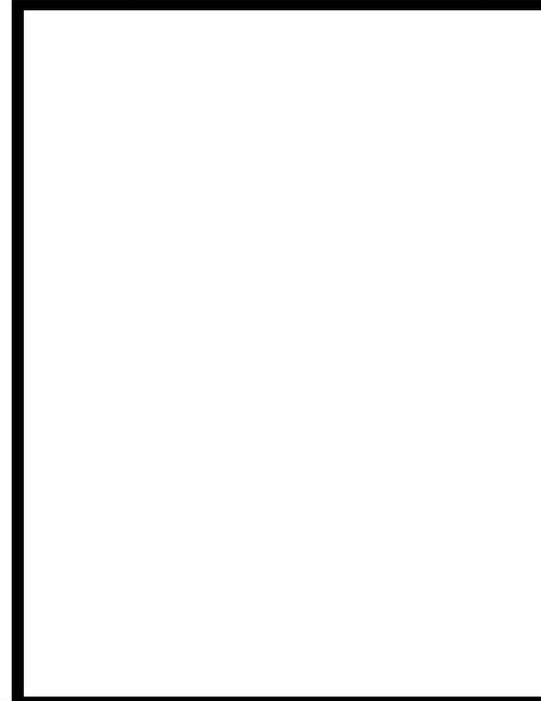
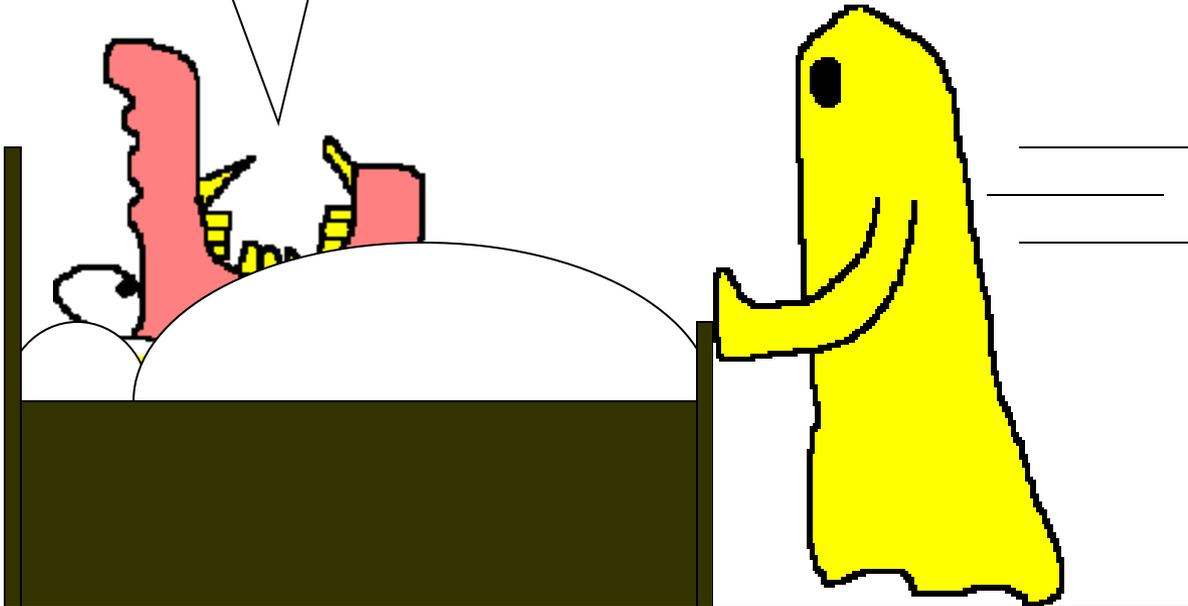
Kling



Was ist denn das hier das hier?

Hahahahahahahah
ahahahahahahahahah
ahahahaha, das
Geheimquartier
des fiesen Mr. X

Fahrstuhl

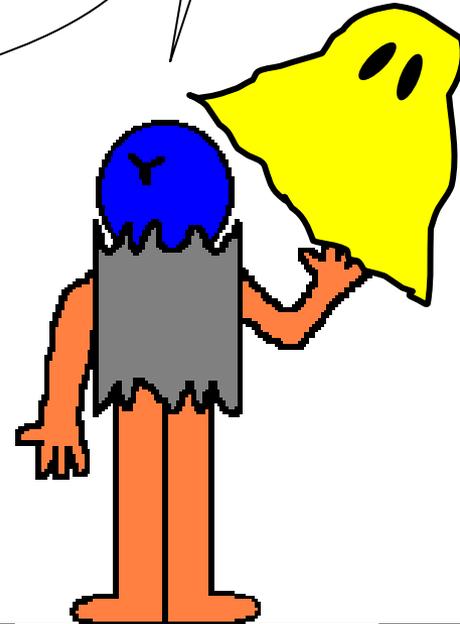
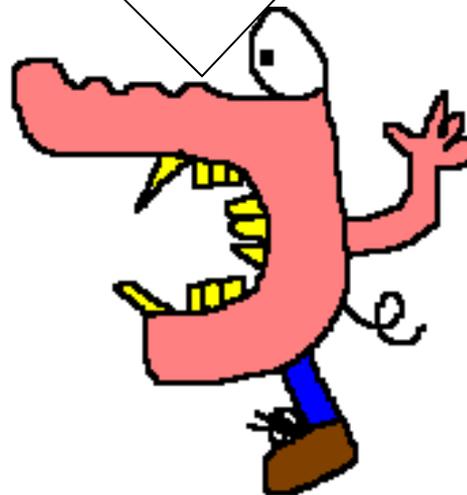
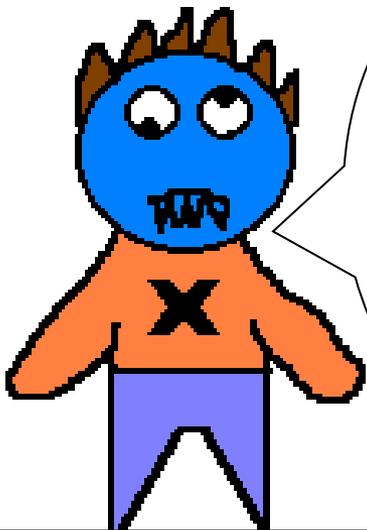


Frau Müller wird sich hier sicher wohlfühlen!

Jetzt weiß ich, wer die Bösen sind: Mr. Smith und sein Chauffeur!

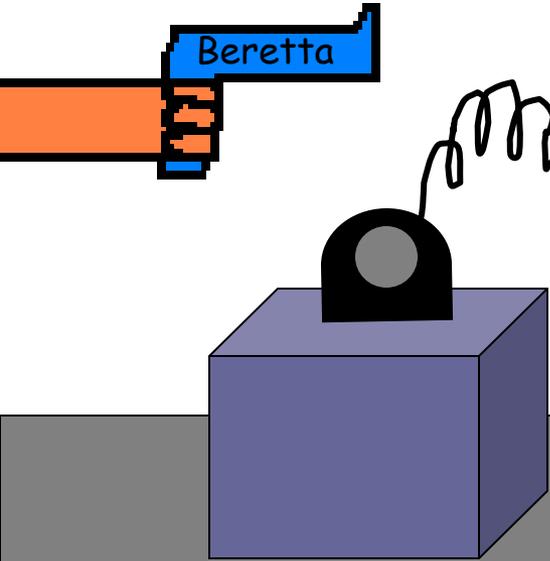
Puh!

Mein wahrer Name ist Mr. X, sonst stimmt's!



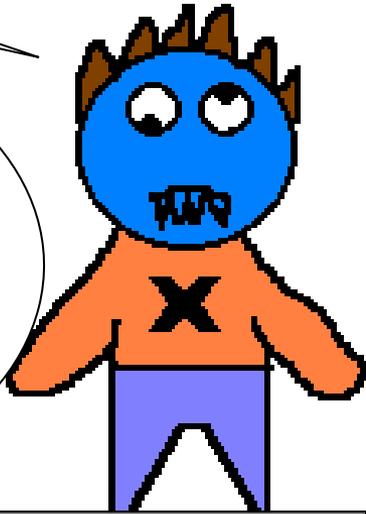
Später

Guten Tag, hier ist Frau Müller, gefangen von Mr. Smith...



X!

...achso, von Mr. X. Wer es hört, Herr Müller sagen, dass...

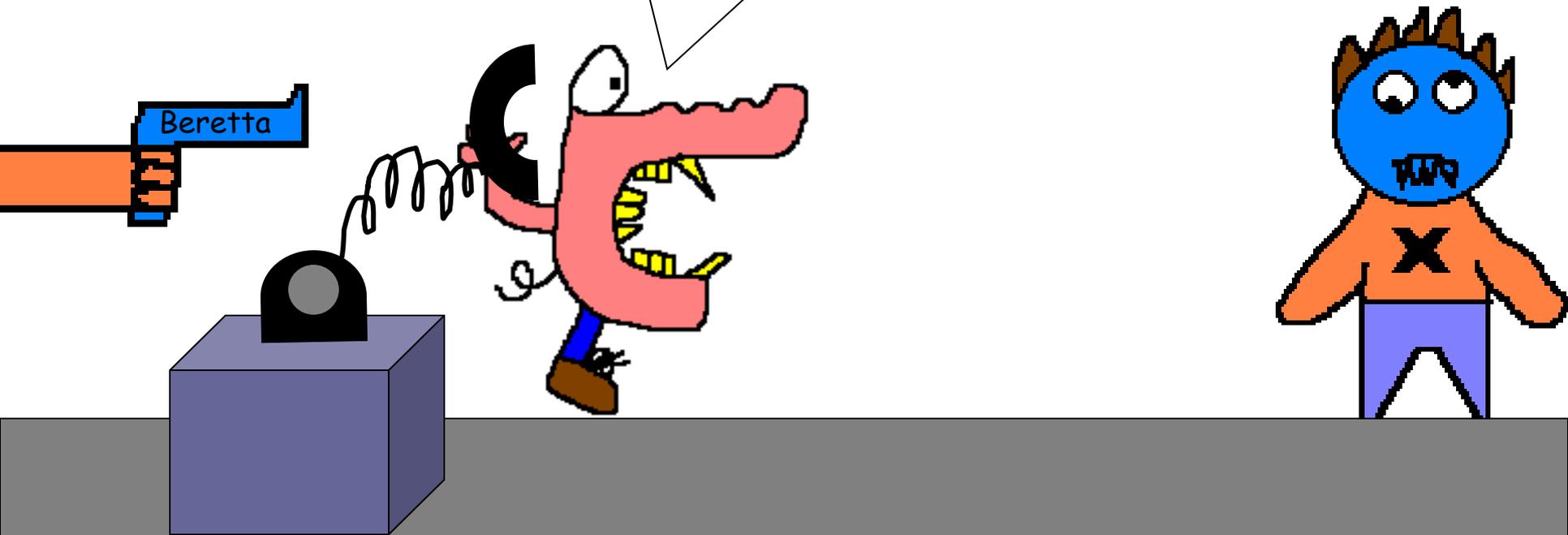




Stimmt's, was
ich sage?

Ja, doch!

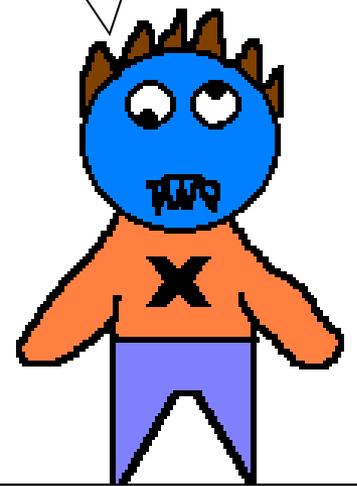
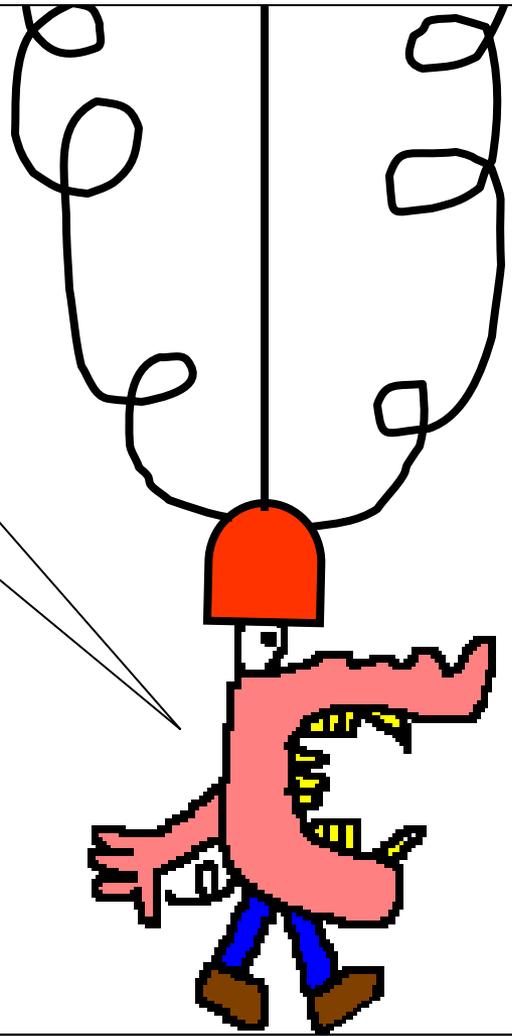
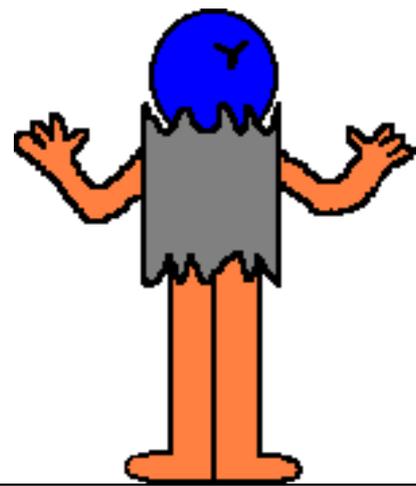
...also, dass er all unser Geld
zum Berliner Funkturm
bringen soll und mich dafür
bekommt. Tschüss!



Richtig, aber erst kriegt sie eine Gehirnwäsche...

Ich werde so müde!

Jetzt wissen Sie nichts mehr über mein Geheimquartier!



Kurz vor Sonnenaufgang in Berlin



Auf dem Funkturm

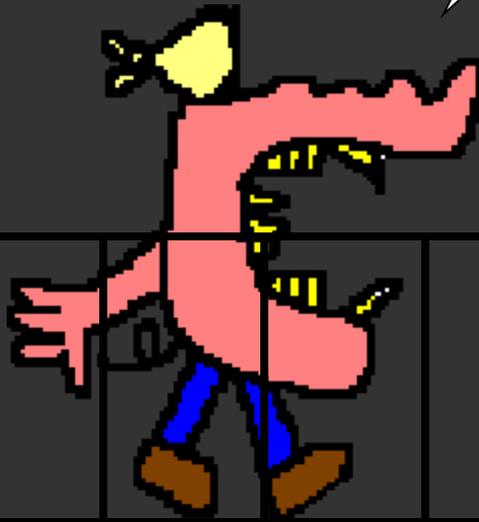
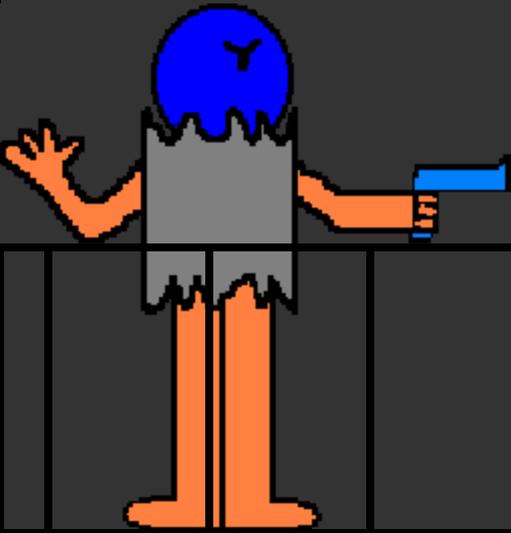
Wo bin ich?

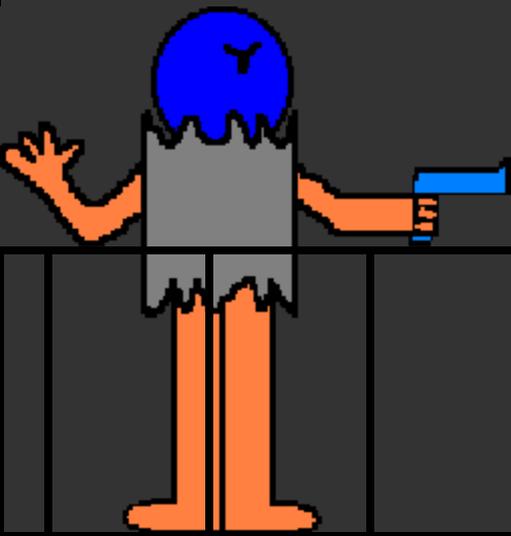
Hahahahaha
hahahahaha
ahaha, sag
ich nicht!



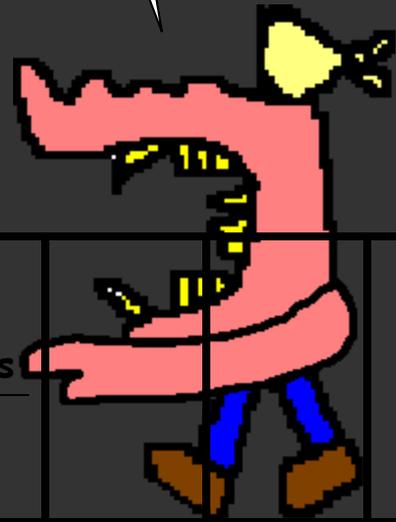
Bringen
Sie das
Geld her!

Ich sehe ja
gar nichts!

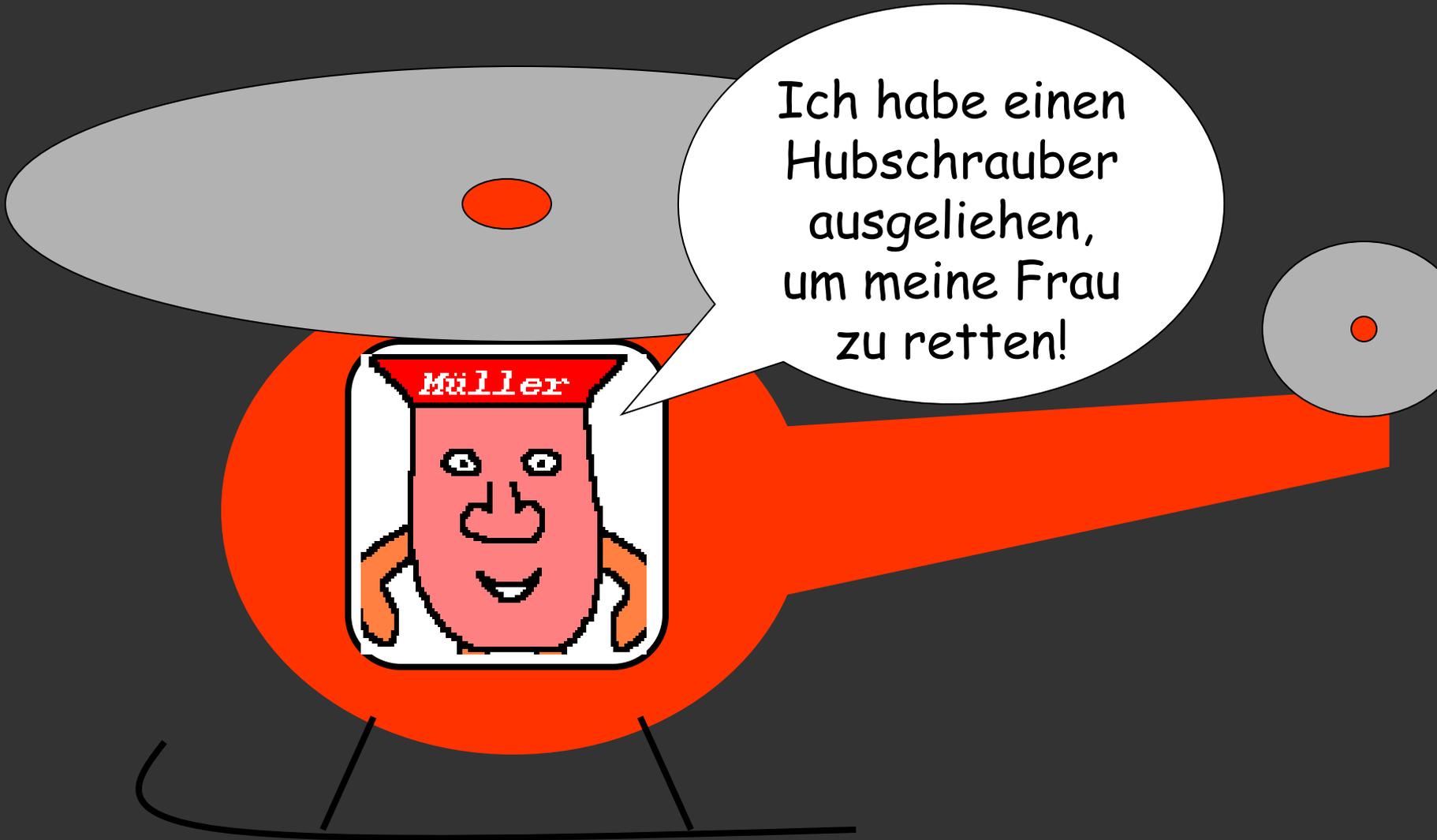




Schubs



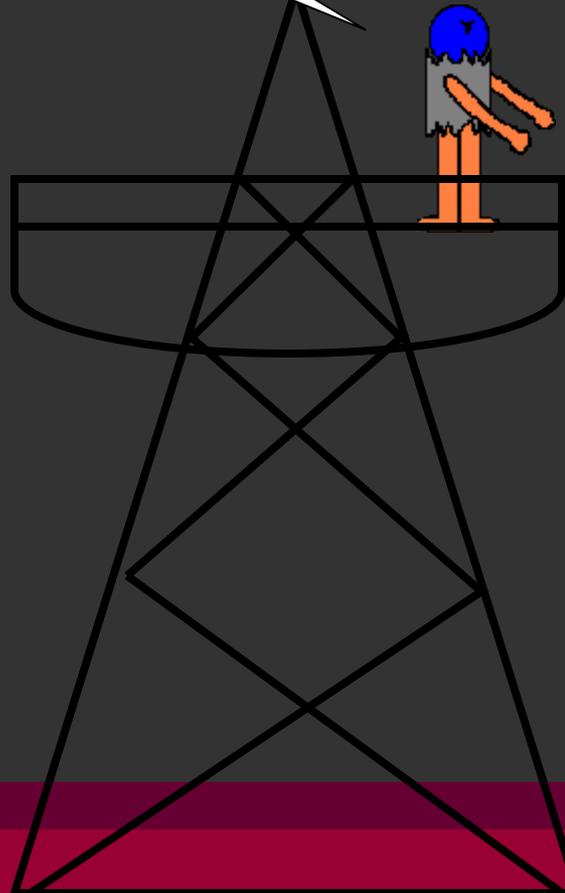
Inzwischen



Ich habe einen
Hubschrauber
ausgeliehen,
um meine Frau
zu retten!

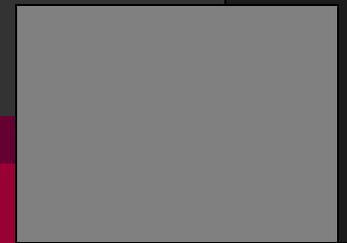
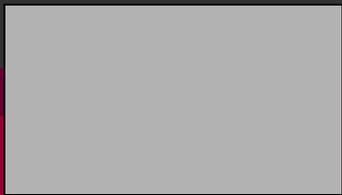
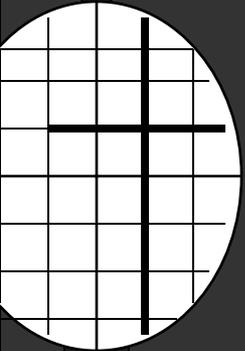
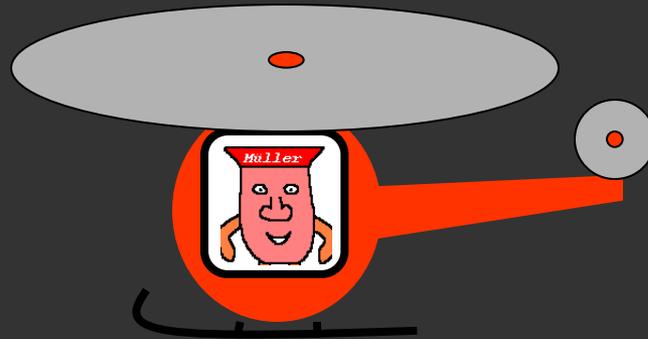
Hehe!

Hilfe!

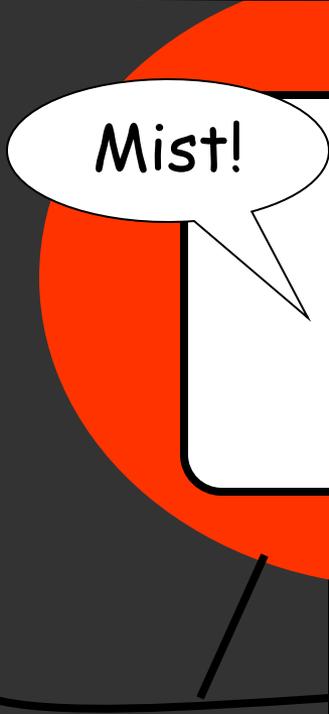




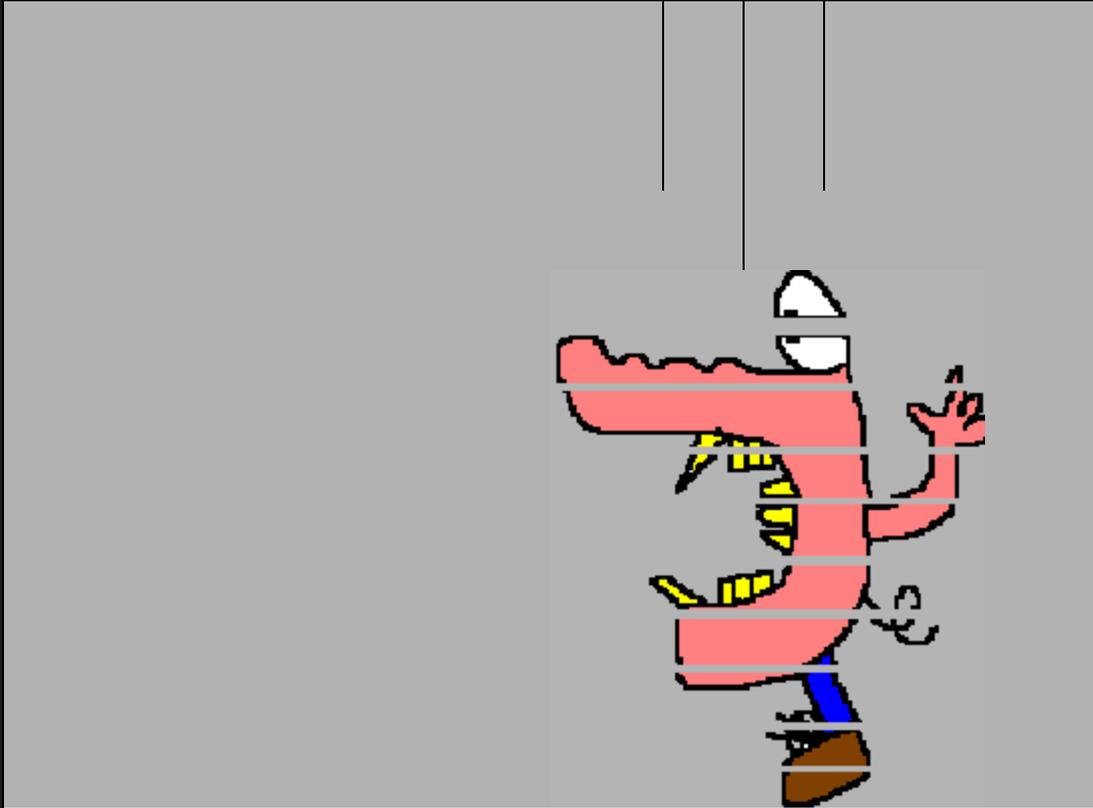
Ich fange
dich auf!



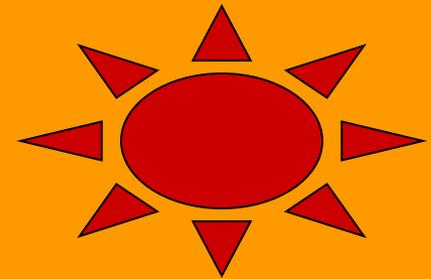
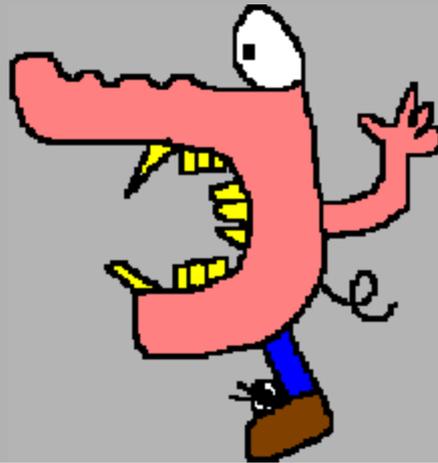
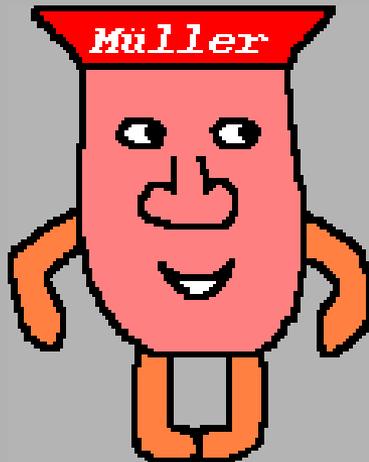
Doch...



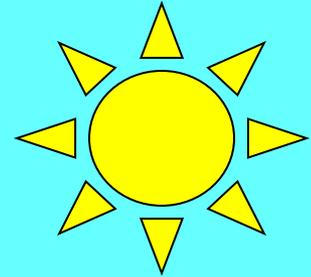
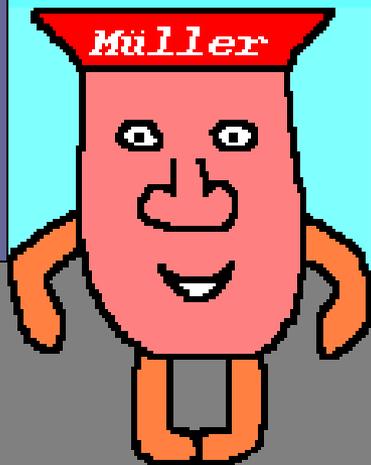
Später am Boden



Wenigstens
habe ich dich
wieder!



Wir machen noch
einen Stadtbummel
durch Berlin! Tschüss,
bis zur Folge 5!



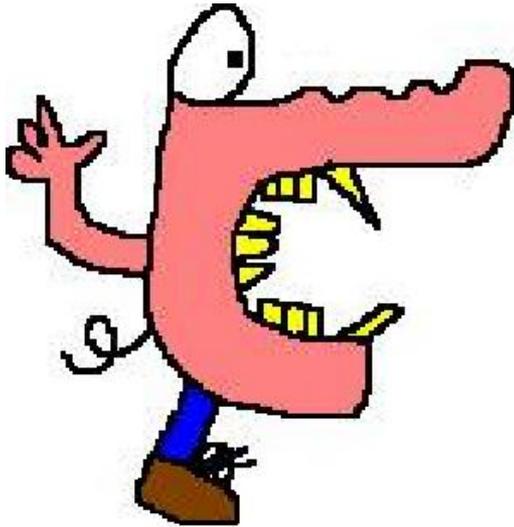
ENDE

von
Oliver Rösner
und
Stefan Rösner

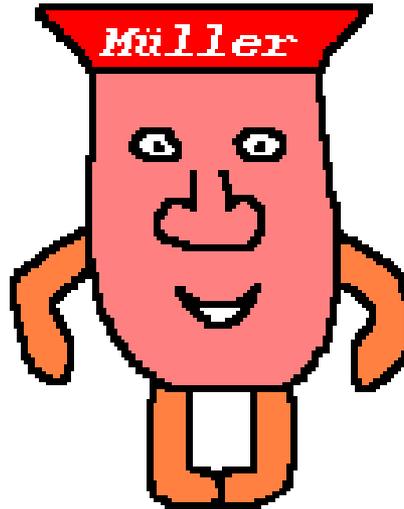
Copyright: 11. 5. 1992

(Digitalisierung durch Stefan: 10. - 13. 4. 2004)

Irrenverzeichnis:



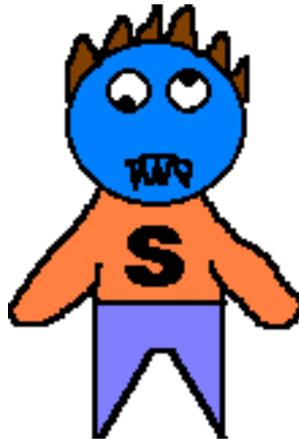
Frau Müller



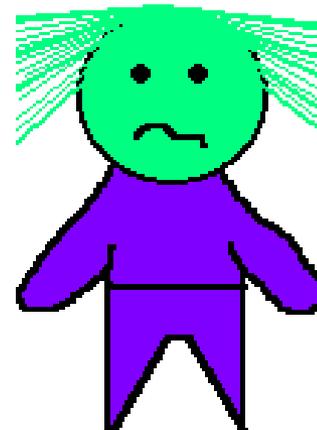
Herr Müller



Glubschi 2



Mr. Smith/Mr. X



Gast