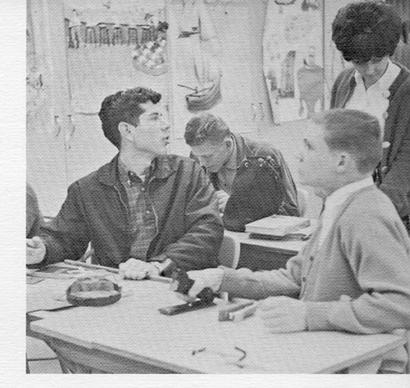


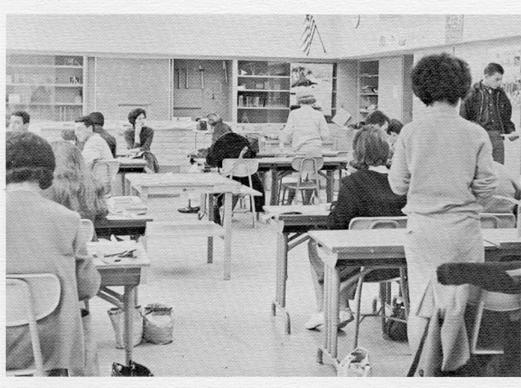
Now, who called me butterfingers?



This is physical therapy?



OK you guys, who took my crayons?



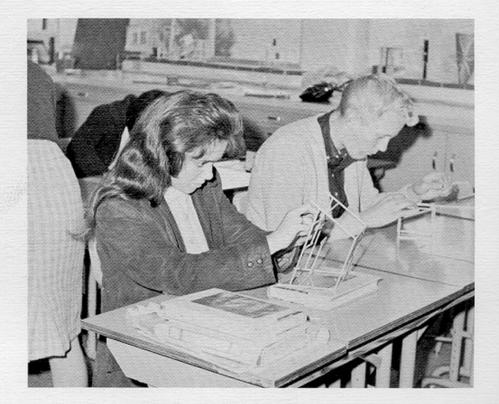
If you can't fight 'em, join 'em!



... I told 'em I wasn't artistic ...



. . . and I thought art was an easy class!



Boy, that bird better appreciate this house.