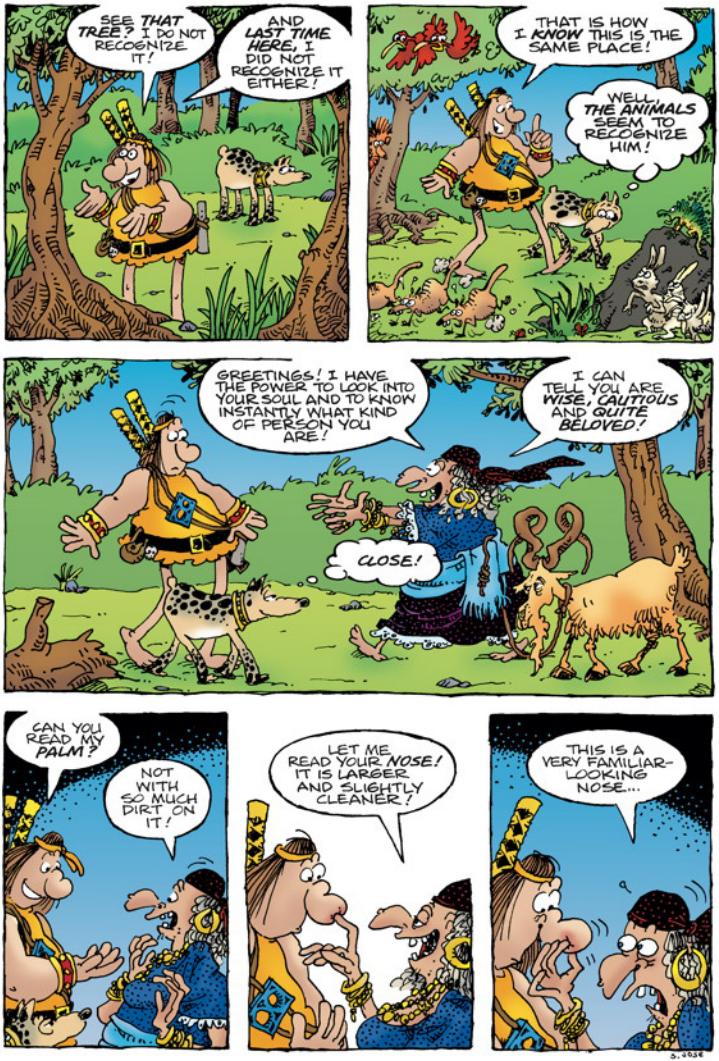
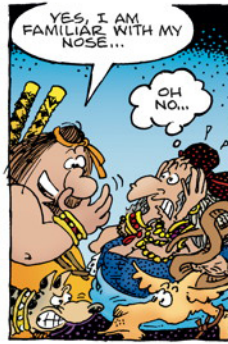

SEE THAT TREE? I DO NOT RECOGNIZE IT!
AND LAST TIME HERE, I DID NOT RECOGNIZE IT EITHER!
THAT IS HOW I KNOW THIS IS THE SAME PLACE!
WELL, THE ANIMALS SEEM TO RECOGNIZE HIM!
GREETINGS! I HAVE THE POWER TO LOOK INTO YOUR SOUL AND TO KNOW INSTANTLY WHAT KIND OF PERSON YOU ARE!
I CAN TELL YOU ARE WISE, CAUTIOUS AND QUITE BELOVED!
CLOSE!
CAN YOU READ MY PALM?
NOT WITH SO MUCH DIRT ON IT!
LET ME READ YOUR NOSE! IT IS LARGER AND SLIGHTLY CLEANER!
THIS IS A VERY FAMILIAR-LOOKING NOSE...

FRIGHTENINGLY FAMILIAR...


YES, I AM FAMILIAR WITH MY NOSE...
OH NO...

IT IS AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON MY FACE...
CAN IT BE?

IN FACT, IT IS THE NOSE ON MY FACE! YOU ARE GOOD!
--AND YOU ARE GROO!

I MUST ALERT THE VILLAGE! AT LONG LAST, I CAN FINALLY PREDICT EVERYONE'S FUTURE!
WE ARE ALL DOOMED!

I RECALL THAT THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE, SHE READ MY NOSE AND DID THE SAME THING!
IT IS A MEMORABLE NOSE!

I HUNGER, RUFFERTO! DO YOU SMELL THAT?
NOW, I REMEMBER SOMETHING! THAT AROMA!

IT IS A FINE SMELL, A GOOD SMELL, A SMELL BETTER THAN MANY OTHER SMELLS...
ALL BUT A FEW SMELLS ARE!
IT IS A SMELL THAT REMINDS ME OF MY CHILDHOOD! IT IS THE SMELL OF THE COOKING OF...
...GYPSIES!
HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU, RUFFERTO, HOW I WAS RAISED BY MY DEAR GRANNY GROO IN A CAMP OF GYPSIES?
ONLY A THOUSAND TIMES!
WHEN I WAS A LAD WITHOUT PARENTS AROUND, GRANNY GROO TOOK ME IN HAND...
ONE THOUSAND AND ONE!
ARE YOU CERTAIN IT WAS GROO? DID YOU TRY TO READ HIS MIND?
I DID AND THERE WAS NOTHING THERE! THAT IS WHY I AM CERTAIN IT WAS GROO!

DOES GRANNY GROO KNOW HE IS BACK?
PROBABLY NOT! SHE IS IN THE NEXT VILLAGE SUPERVISING THE THEFT OF CHANGE PURSES!
I KNOW A STORY I HAVE NEVER TOLD YOU! IT WAS THE FUNNIEST THING EVER!
HERE COMES THAT OLD STORY AGAIN!
IT WAS NOT LONG AFTER GRANNY GROO HAD TAKEN ME IN! I WAS YOUNG AND NOT AS ALL-KNOWING AND WISE AS I AM NOW...
GRANNY GROO! GRANNY GROO!
I FOUND A PET, GRANNY GROO! HE FOLLOWED ME HERE!
YES...
CAN I KEEP HIM? CAN I?
...BUT YOU MUST TAKE CARE OF HIM AND YOU MUST FEED HIM AND YOU MUST CLEAN UP AFTER HIM!
S. DIEGO

IS HE NOT CUTE?
GROO! DO YOU NOT KNOW WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SEPARATE A BABY DRAGON FROM ITS MOTHER?
NO... WHAT?
FLOOM!
THAT.