



José



Michael



Fritz



Pierre



Orange Bird



Dagny Randy



Wally



Penelope Randy



Chip



Bentley Randy



Alfred



Mercedes Randy



Agnes



???

ENCHANTED TIKI ROOM

Things are getting a little intense here, you guys. The Enchanted Tiki Room is supposed to be a magical place of wonder and enlightenment for visitors to the island, but our current guests are having a bit of a rocky getaway. The RANDY family, having sunk their vast fortune into ex-Tiki Room volunteer CHIP's sketchy Tiki Room rip-off, had to take a vacation from their vacation to work off their debts as employees of the new destination.

AGNES, former Hollywood star, shocked her dog ALFRED (who can now speak, courtesy of the Tiki Room's enchantment, thank you very much) when she proposed to her new boyfriend. But no one was MORE shocked than WALLY, said "boyfriend" who had only gone out with AGNES on one date! He fled the island, too, retreating from civilization and all human contact to find himself.

But what about the Tiki Room itself? You know, where the birdies sing up in their bird-mobile? Well those guys aren't having fun up there—the band split up, PIERRE is heartbroken, JOSÉ's solo career fizzled, and, most shocking, MICHAEL's fate is unknown after a run-in with the island's mysterious, UNINVITED visitor...

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THE MACAWS HAVE JUST MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

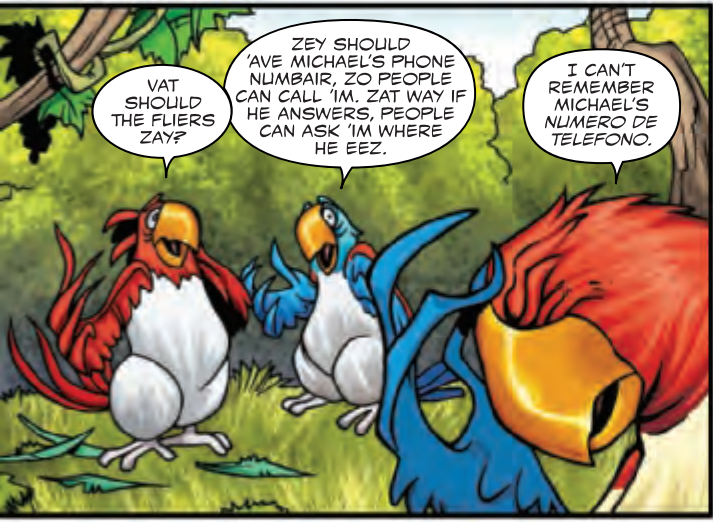
MORE STARTLING THAN WHEN FRITZ DISCOVERED HE COULD LAY EGGS IF HE SQUEEZED REALLY HARD.

THEY'VE JUST FOUND A BLUNCH OF MICHAEL'S FEATHERS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE--BUT NO MICHAEL. LET'S WATCH AS NO ONE EVEN SUGGESTS USING THE FEATHERS TO MAKE ME THE THROW PILLOW I'VE BEEN HINTING AT FOR MONTHS.

YOU GLYS, ZIS ISN'T RIGHT. ACH! THESE ARE MICHAEL'S FEATHERS-- I CAN TELL BY THE COLORING. SOMETHING BAD MUST HAAF HAPPENED TO HIM! JAWOHL!

MAYBE HE'S JUST GOING BALD, FRITZ. EET 'APPENS WIV AGE. I ACTUALLY WEAR A TOULPEE.

INO, PIERRE! HE'S IN DANGER AND MAY NEED US MORE NOW THAN HE EVER HAS! WE CAN'T FAIL HIM. STEP UNO IN ANY MISSING PERSONS CASE IS ALWAYS TO MAKE A FLIER.



VAT SHOULD THE FLIERS ZAY?

ZEY SHOULD 'AVE MICHAEL'S PHONE NUMBAIR, ZO PEOPLE CAN CALL 'IM. ZAT WAY IF HE ANSWERS, PEOPLE CAN ASK 'IM WHERE HE EEZ.

I CAN'T REMEMBER MICHAEL'S NUMERO DE TELEFONO.



HE DOESN'T HAAF EIN PHONE, JOSÉ.

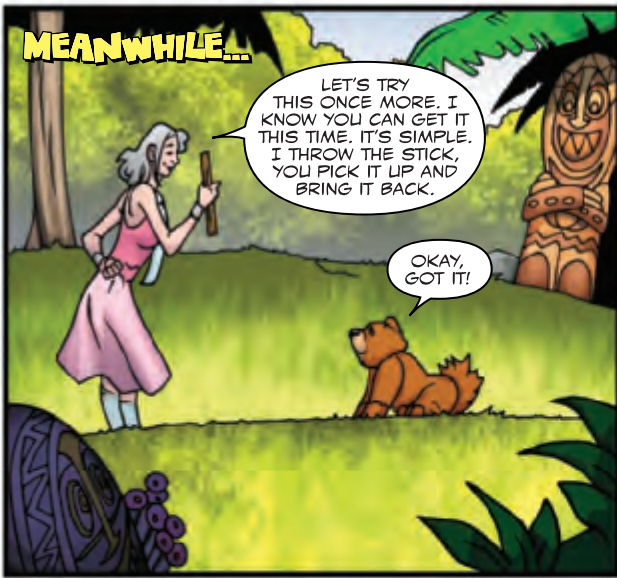
WE SHOULD ALSO SAY THERE'S A GRANDE REWARD OF ONE MILLION DOLLARS.

BUT WE DON'T 'AVE A MILLION DOLLARS. WE DON'T EVEN 'AVE A 'UNDRED DOLLARS DUE TO LION FEES.

I DON'T CARE, I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO GET MICHAEL BACK, EVEN IF WE HAVE TO ROB A BANK!

ME TOO. I'LL DO ANYTHING! LET'S MAKE ZOSE FLIERS AND ZEN RECONVENE TO PLAN EIN BANK ROBBERY.





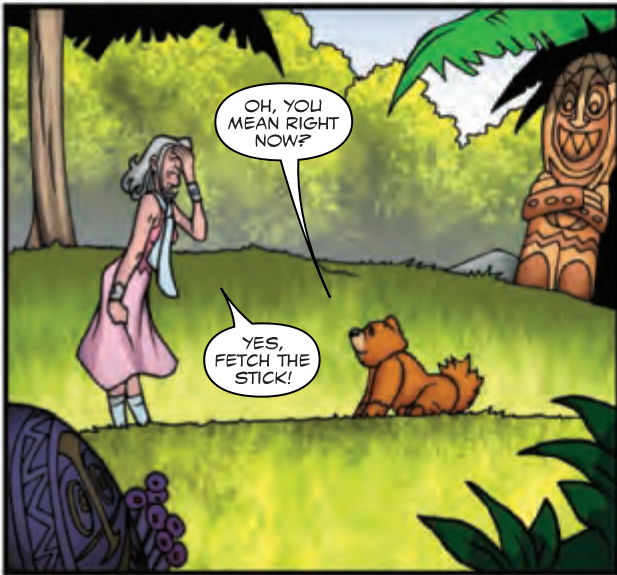
MEANWHILE...

LET'S TRY THIS ONCE MORE. I KNOW YOU CAN GET IT THIS TIME. IT'S SIMPLE. I THROW THE STICK, YOU PICK IT UP AND BRING IT BACK.

OKAY, GOT IT!



ALFRED, FETCH!



OH, YOU MEAN RIGHT NOW?

YES, FETCH THE STICK!



SORRY, I MISUNDERSTOOD. I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST THROWING THE STICK BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WANT IT OR SOMETHING.



OKAY, NOW WHAT?



DON'T DROP IT, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING IT BACK TO ME.

UGH, I'M NEVER GOING TO GET THIS! I CAN'T LEARN TO FETCH. JUST GIVE UP ON ME NOW, AGNES.



YOU DIDN'T GIVE UP ON ME SO I'M NOT GIVING UP ON YOU. NOW JUST BRING IT BACK.

ARE THERE ANY OTHER STICKS AVAILABLE? THIS ONE TASTES LIKE DOG SALIVA.

OVER ON CHIP'S HASTILY BUILT ISLAND, THE RANDY FAMILY HAS JUST FINISHED AN ALL-NIGHT SHIFT.

WHAT A NIGHT! YOU KIDS MUST BE TIRED.

THAT WAS THE WORST THING TO EVER HAPPEN TO ME.

WHAT ABOUT THE TIME YOU GOT A FACE TATTOO WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPWALKING?

AT LEAST THAT COULD BE REMOVED. THE INDIGNITY OF THIS CAN NEVER BE UNDONE.

WELL THE GOOD NEWS IS WE CAN ALL GO BACK AND REST FOR A FEW HOURS BEFORE WE RETURN FOR OUR NEXT SHIFT.

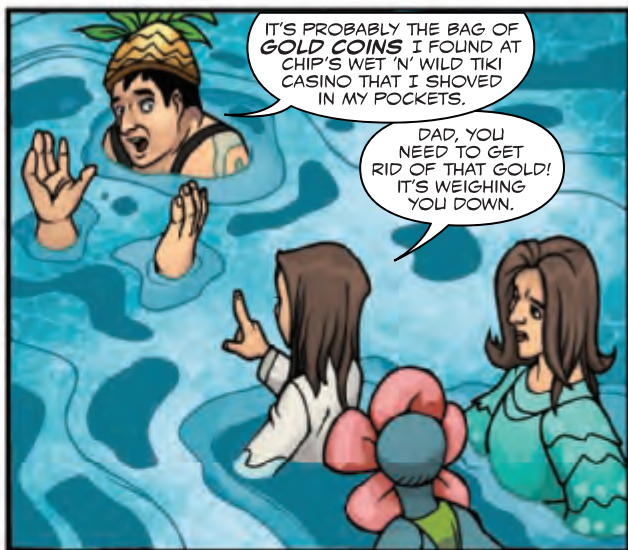
THEY'VE GOT ME WORKING THE DOG RACES TOMORROW. INSTEAD OF A PINEAPPLE, I'M GOING TO BE SOME KIND OF HYBRID BETWEEN A BIRD AND AN ORANGE TREE THAT THE DOGS CHASE AROUND THE TRACK.





THIS ISN'T JUST THE ISLAND SINKING, THIS IS OUR ENTIRE FORTUNE! WE MAY AS WELL JUST SINK ALONG WITH IT. WITHOUT OUR MONEY WE'RE NOTHING.

WHY ARE YOU SINKING FASTER THAN ALL OF US, DAGNY?



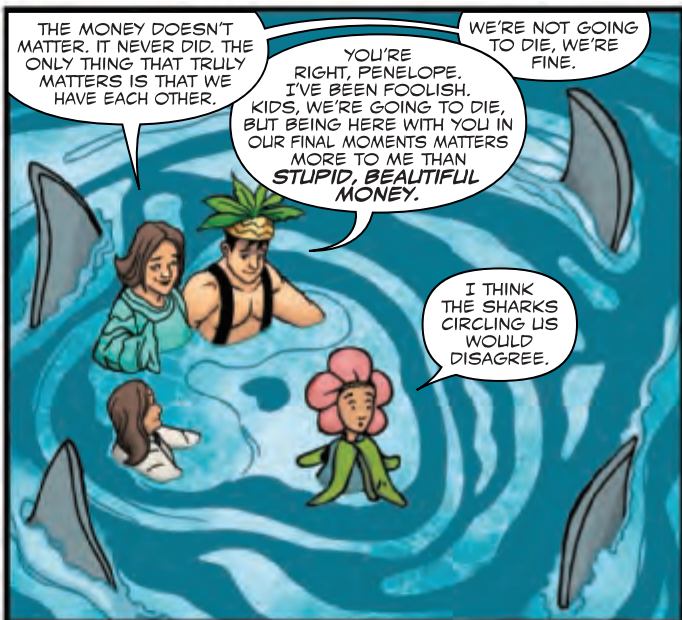
IT'S PROBABLY THE BAG OF GOLD COINS I FOUND AT CHIP'S WET 'N' WILD TIKI CASINO THAT I SHOVED IN MY POCKETS.

DAD, YOU NEED TO GET RID OF THAT GOLD! IT'S WEIGHING YOU DOWN.



FINE, I DIDN'T WANT THEM ANYWAY.

YES, I DID. YES, I DID!

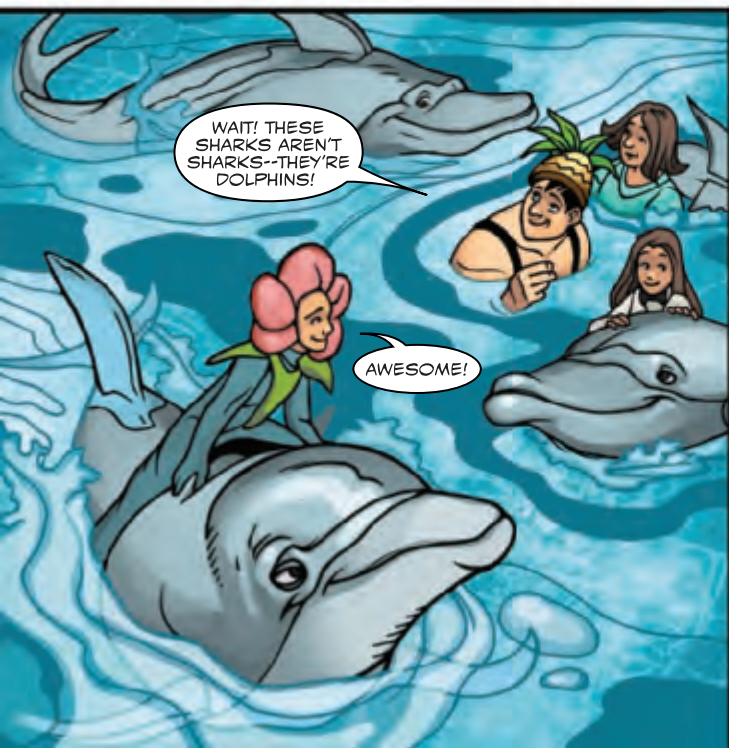


THE MONEY DOESN'T MATTER. IT NEVER DID. THE ONLY THING THAT TRULY MATTERS IS THAT WE HAVE EACH OTHER.

YOU'RE RIGHT, PENELOPE. I'VE BEEN FOOLISH. KIDS, WE'RE GOING TO DIE, BUT BEING HERE WITH YOU IN OUR FINAL MOMENTS MATTERS MORE TO ME THAN STUPID, BEAUTIFUL MONEY.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO DIE, WE'RE FINE.

I THINK THE SHARKS CIRCLING US WOULD DISAGREE.



WAIT! THESE SHARKS AREN'T SHARKS--THEY'RE DOLPHINS!

AWESOME!



AND THEY'RE TAKING US TO LAND!

HEY, ARE THERE ANY EXTRA DOLPHINS? OR IS THERE ROOM ON ONE OF YOURS FOR ANOTHER PERSON?

... THAT'S OKAY, YOU KNOW WHAT? I'LL STAY HERE. EVERYTHING SHOULD BE FINE.