AS A HEART ATTACK. CAN'T HAVE THIS FALLIN' INTA TH' WRONG PAW'S.

IT'S RABBIT CHOW.

ALLEGEDLY.

IT'S SUSTENANCE AN' SUSTENANCE IS TH' NAME'A THE GAME. OR WILL BE ONCE IT ALL HITS TH' FAN.

HITS... THE FAN.
DO WE REALLY HAVE TO HAVE THIS CONVERSATION?
AIN'T NO NEVER MIND T' ME.

NOT GONNA HELPT SUIT Y'SELF. SEE WHERE YOU WIND UP WHEN TH' CATS TAKE OVER.
JULIE'S ALLERGIC. THERE ARE NO CATS-

YEAH. THAT'S A PROBLEM. HER BREAKIN' OUT IN SNIFFLES TH' MINUTE ONE SHOWS UP. WHOLE ARMY'D PROB'LY KILL HER.
POOR KID.
DROPPED ON YOUR HEAD BY YOUR MOM? THAT IT?

MY MOM WAS A SAINT.

SQINK...
SQINK...
P-TOO!
AAASH...
OH! THAT WAS IT? YOU WEREN'T GOING TO ADD SOMETHING LUDICROUS?
HEY, I WAS TALKIN' ABOUT MY MOM.
WHAT'S LUCRIOUS MEAN?
MEANS YOU MISPRONOUNCED THE WO-
NOTHING. NOTHING IMPORTANT.
STILL HAVEN'T LAID IT OUT T' ME.
LAID OUT?
WHAT YOU WANT. I'M BETTIN' YOU DIDN' TRAIPSE ALL TH' WAY OUT HERE JUST T' SEE HOW I WAS DOIN'.