



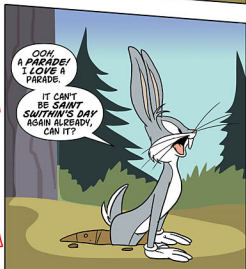
SOON--

SAHH... BE
VEEWY, VEEVY
QUIET. I'M HUNTING
WABBITS.



TAROO BOOM
BOOM
CRASH

SURE THING,
MAC! QUIET IT IS!
WOULDN'T WANT
TO SCARE AWAY
THOSE WABBITS SO
YOU COULDN'T GO
HUNTING, NOW,
WOULD WE?

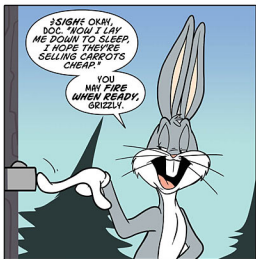


OOH,
A PARADE!
I LOVE A
PARADE.

IT CAN'T
BE SAINT
SWITHIN'S DAY
AGAIN ALREADY,
CAN IT?



GOTCHA!
SAY YOUR
PWAYERS,
WABBIT!



3SIGH3 OKAY,
DOC. 3NOW I LAY
ME DOWN TO SLEEP,
I HOPE THEY'RE
SELLING CARROTS
CHEAP.3

YOU
MAY FIRE
WHEN READY,
GRIZZLY.

