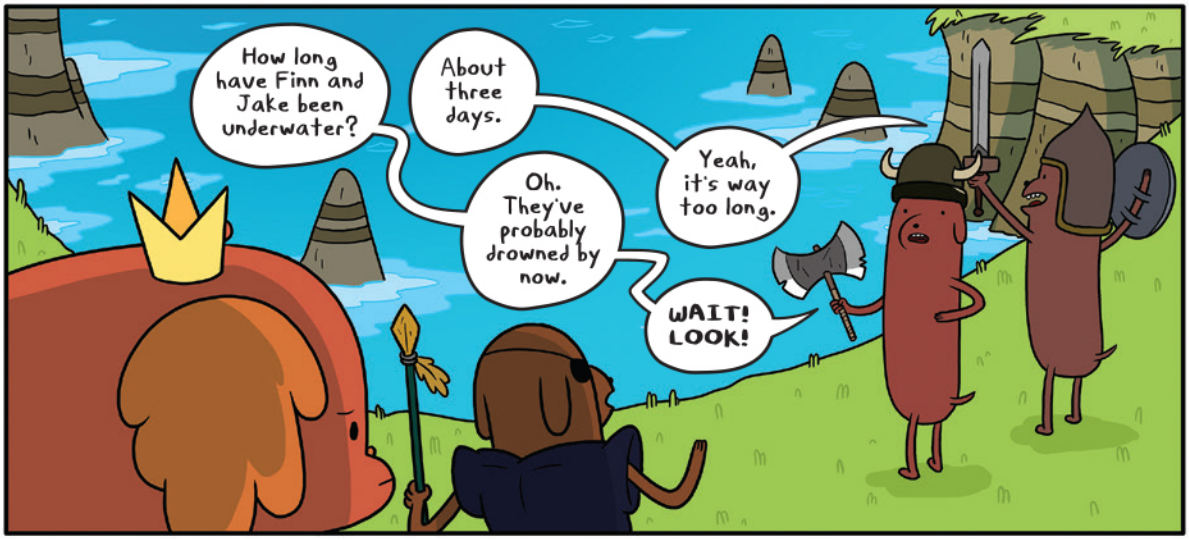
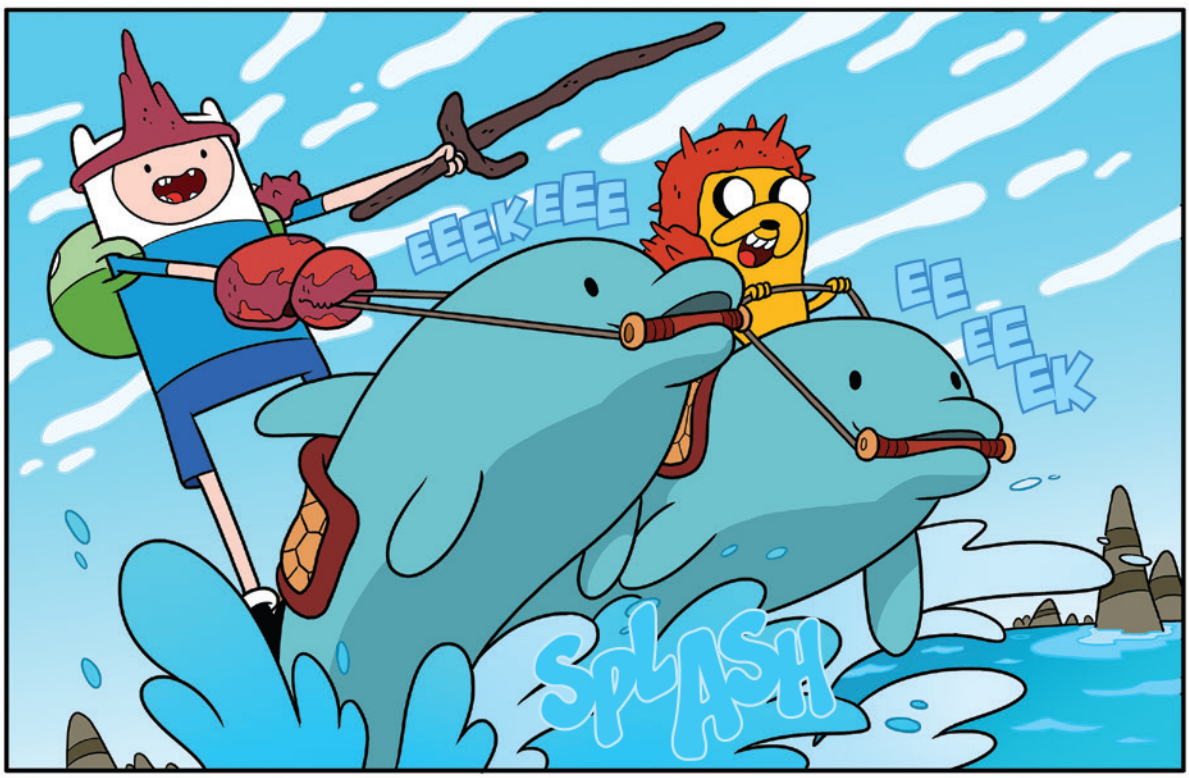
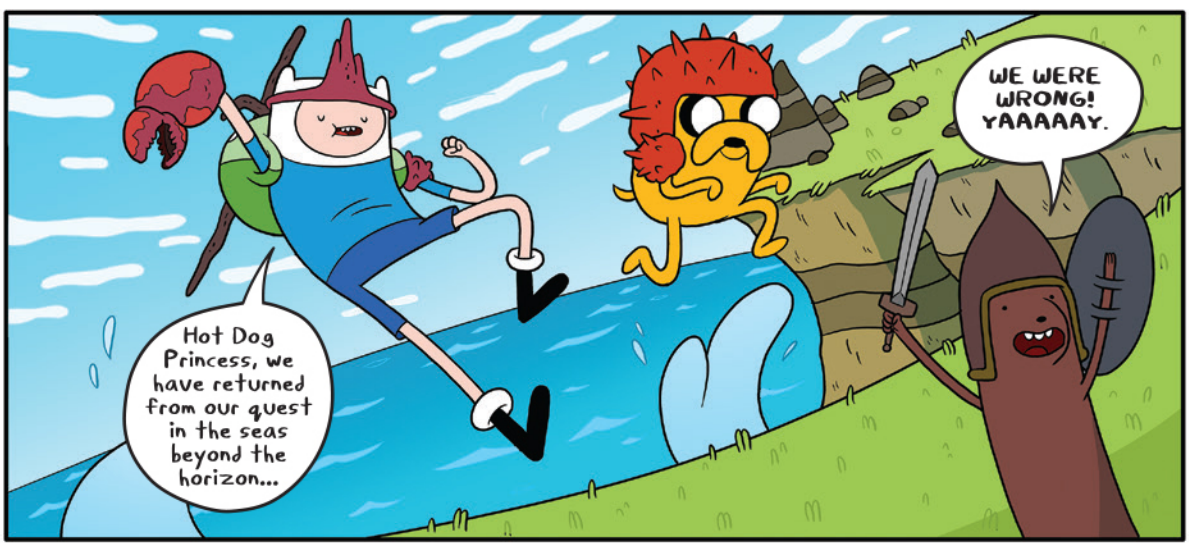
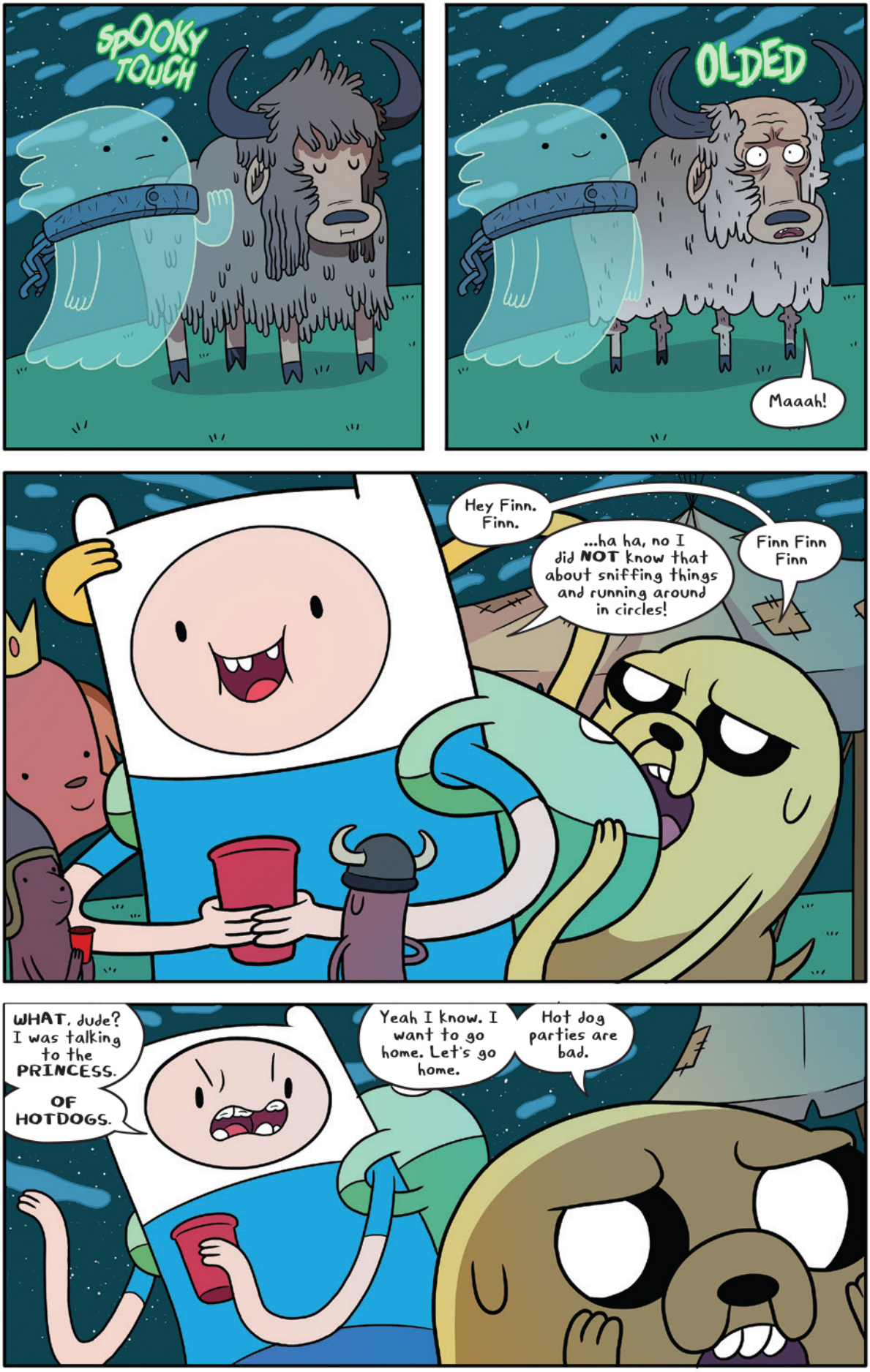
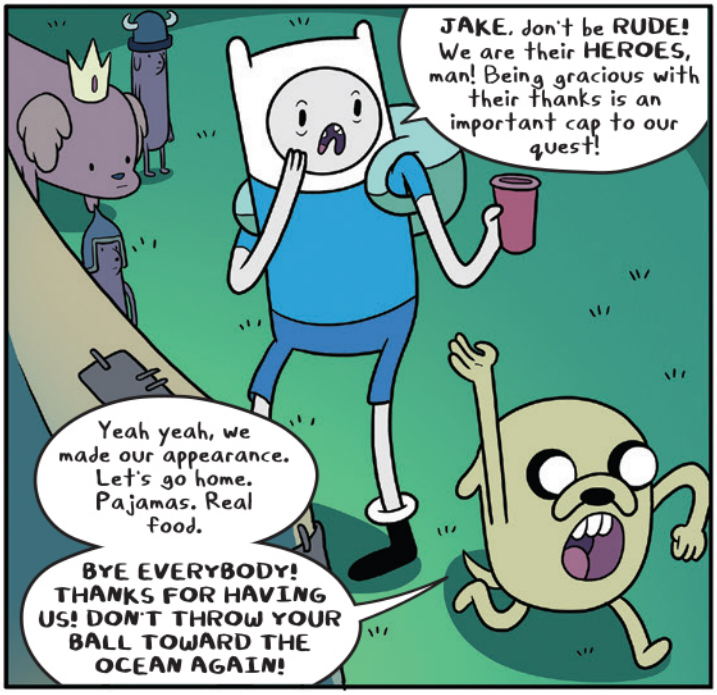

How long have Finn and Jake been underwater?
About three days.
Oh. They've probably drowned by now.
Yeah, it's way too long.
WAIT! LOOK!


EEEKEEE
EE EE EK
SPLASH

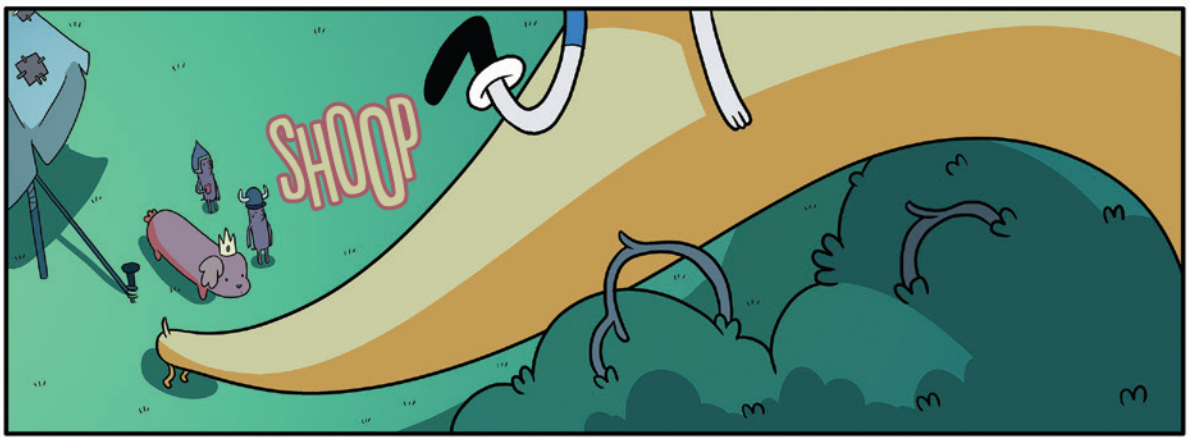

Hot Dog Princess, we have returned from our quest in the seas beyond the horizon...
WE WERE WRONG! YAAAAAY.

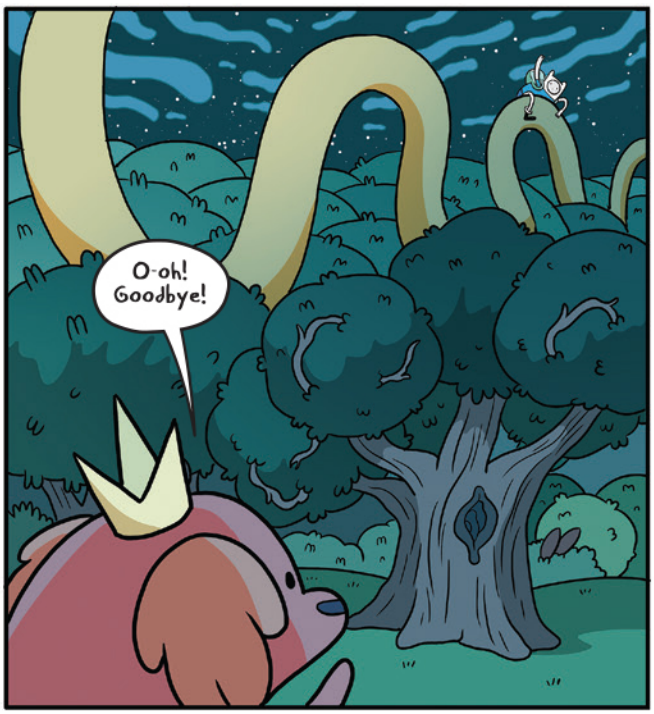
...and we have reclaimed the tennis ball you were fetching that got thrown way too far.
Listen, I know it's just a ball...but thanks. A lot of us were really freaking out.
No no, I'm a dog too, man. I get it.
OUR MOST SACRED TREASURE!
Ooo sweet baby couch, I am excited to go home and kiss you with my butt.
Gonna kiss that couch with my butt for HOURS.
Throw all this sandy scratchy pinchy OCEAN ARMOR into a garbage pit.
You MUST join us in celebration! You are our hero, and would be guest of honor!
Of course! Thank you!
Whaaat? No, dude! I want to go home! I'm tired and HUNGRY.
Come on, man. Don't be rude. They'll probably have food there!
Yeah? What kind of food are HOT DOG people going to serve?
...aaaaand it's just a selection of mustards.
Aaaa BOOOOO


SPOOKY TOUCH
OLDED
Maaah!
Hey Finn. Finn.
...ha ha, no I did NOT know that about sniffing things and running around in circles!
Finn Finn Finn
WHAT, dude? I was talking to the PRINCESS. OF HOTDOGS.
Yeah I know. I want to go home. Let's go home.
Hot dog parties are bad.


JAKE, don't be RUDE! We are their HEROES, man! Being gracious with their thanks is an important cap to our quest!
Yeah yeah, we made our appearance. Let's go home. Pajamas. Real food.
BYE EVERYBODY! THANKS FOR HAVING US! DON'T THROW YOUR BALL TOWARD THE OCEAN AGAIN!

Uh, I think Jake's not feeling so well! Thank you so much fo--

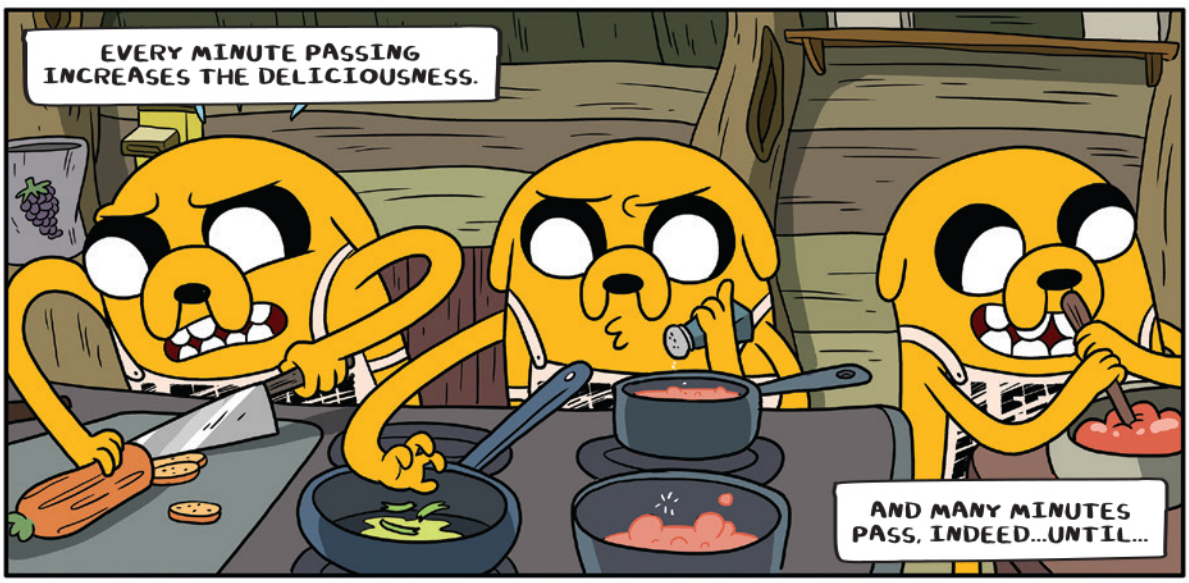

SHOOP


O-oh! Goodbye!

Hello, party of living things!

A doodle. A doo.

FINALLY. A whole day to do whatever. NO ADVENTURES.
That means...MAMA JAKE'S OLD FASHIONED FOREVER SAUCE.
I FED YOU, NOW KISS ME.
THE FOREVER SAUCE. A SAUCE THAT NEEDS ONLY TIME.


EVERY MINUTE PASSING INCREASES THE DELICIOUSNESS.
AND MANY MINUTES PASS, INDEED...UNTIL...

Ooh yeah, who's ready for--
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
...