


AAACHHROOO!



Ludo...
feel...
BAD!






No, no, I'm quite certain it's
feed a fever, starve a cold!

You are mistaken, my friend!
It's feed a cold, starve a fever!

He's lying!

No, you're lying!



Ludo feel WORSE!

Shē wās cāllēd Pipēr thē Wisē ānd Pipēr thē Wāndērēr,
būt shē wās bēst known ās bēing Pipēr thē Listēnēr.
Hēr grēātēst qūēst wās to discovēr ānd lēārn thē
sēcēt lāngūāgēs of bird ānd bēāst. Most micē cān
ūndērstānd thē words of fūr spēcīēs similār to micē,
būt whāt of morē forēign dēnizēns of thē tērritōriēs,
thosē lārgēr with fūr or ēvēr fēāthēr or scālē?

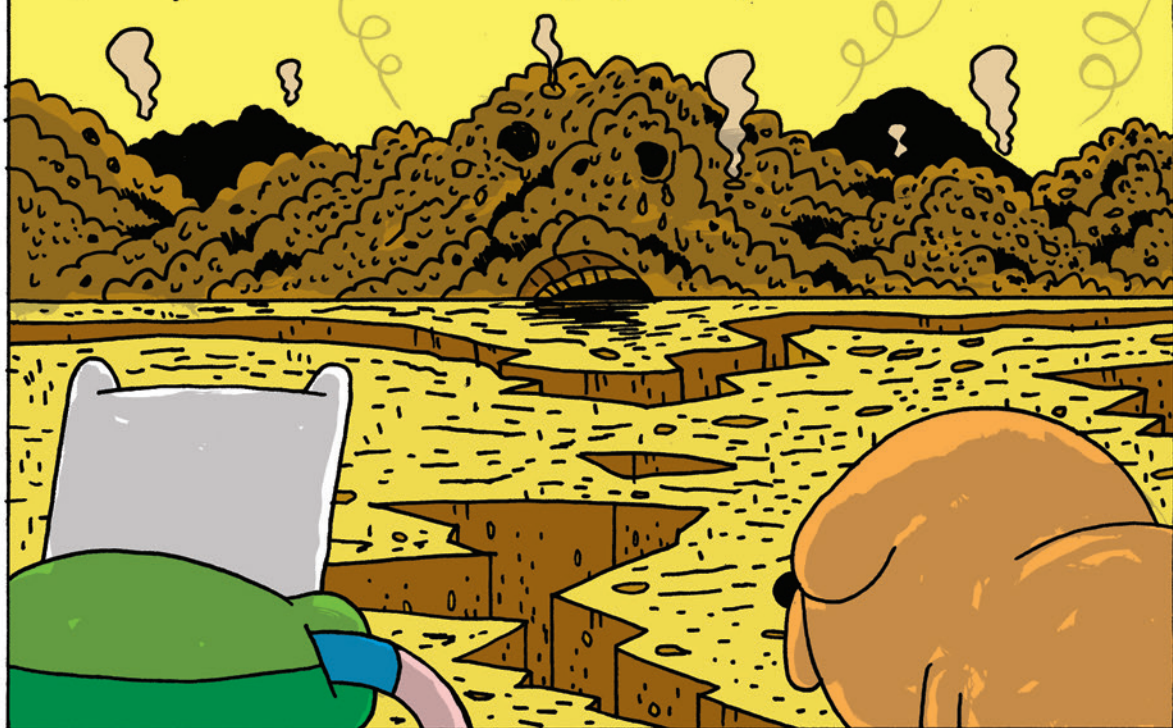
Pipēr vēntūrēd out into
thē widēr world of woods
ānd wātēr to listēn, wāit
for pātterns, ānd mimic
sōunds, ēvēr if donē so
in hēr diffērēt pitch.



From ūndēr soil cāmē thē silky fūrrēd Mōlē. His lāngūāgē wās
not ūnlīkē thāt of ā mōūsē. His words wērē rōughly thē sāmē
būt in ā complētēly diffērēt ordēr.

DIRTY DUNGEON

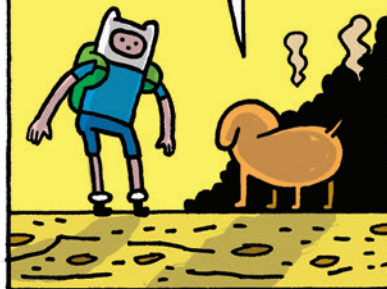
BOX
BROWN



THERE IT IS, HOMIE.
THE DIRTY DUNGEON.



I DON'T KNOW, BRO.
SOUNDS KINDA DIRTY...



AND I HAVE A
MEETING WITH MY
AGENT LATER!!




LISTEN JAKE: THERE'S A
FREAKING MAGIC CRYSTAL
IN THERE, DUDE!



OK. I KNOW YOU LIKE THOSE.
BUT I WILL BE TAKING A LOT OF
PRECAUTIONS TO STAY FRESH!





Ah, what a lovely day for an edible plant identification hike! By the time we're through you lovely ladies will be able to prepare the ultimate foraged feast for the entire camp!

Uh, that part's optional right?

LUMBERJANES



It's so pretty here!
There was a gold rush here,
wasn't there?

Correct! This is where
early settlers tried to set
up camp. They failed to find
any gold and a cold winter sent
them home. In fact, there's a
pretty good ghost story...

G-ghost story?

Oh boy,
here we go...

