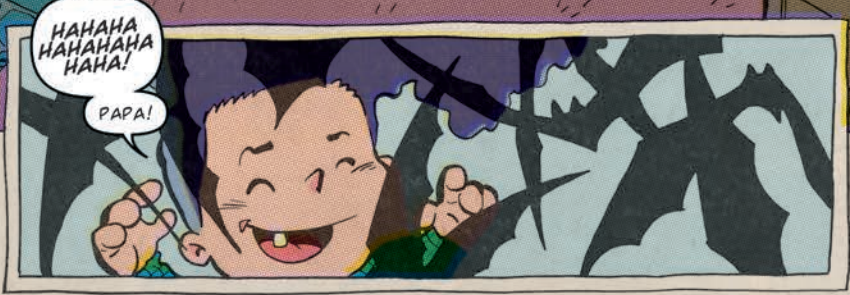


THIRTY YEARS AGO. THE SMARTER SIDE OF TRANSYLVANIA.





A SPOON TOO SHORT, CHAPTER 2

The **TRIBE** with **NO WORDS**





THIS STUPID PLASTIC SAFETY SPOON IS TOO SHORT!

WAIT, WHAT ARE WE DOING?



OOOOF!



LET ME TEACH YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT NAMING AND FUNCTION, MR. GENTLY...

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME...? ARE YOU A CLUE?

IT'S ON THE PASSENGER MANIFEST, YOU RIDICULOUS MAN. I'M NOT A CLUE...



...ANY MORE THAN I'M A WAITRESS. CALL ME ONE AGAIN...

...I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT WITH A SPOON.

DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?



I comforted myself with the thought that anyone who would quote Alan Rickman couldn't be all evil.



WARM
TODAY.



THIS
GRASS IS
NICE.



NICER THAN
THE GRASS
YESTERDAY.



PERHAPS
NOT AS
GOOD AS
TOMORROW,
THOUGH,
WHO'S TO
SAY?