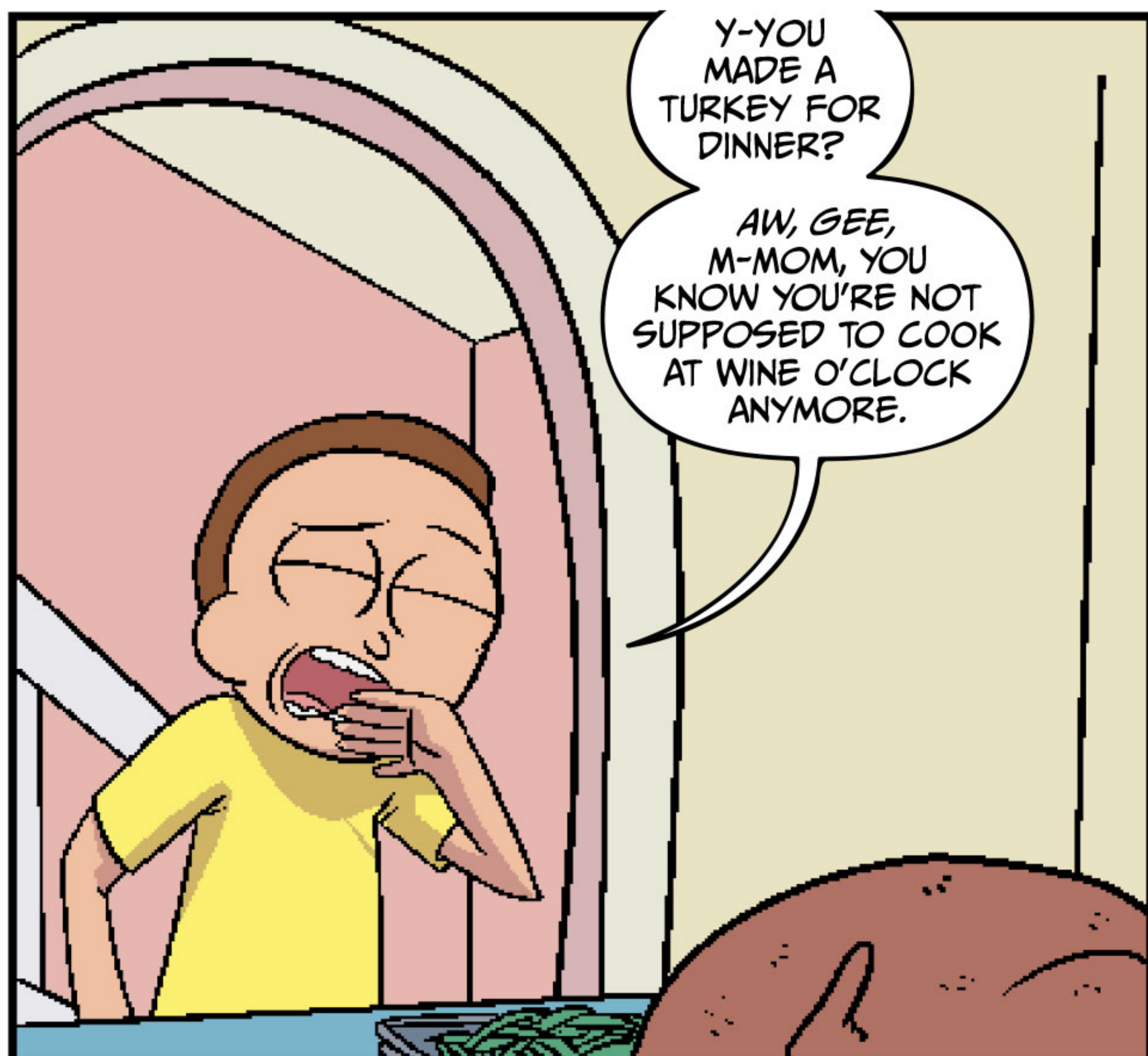


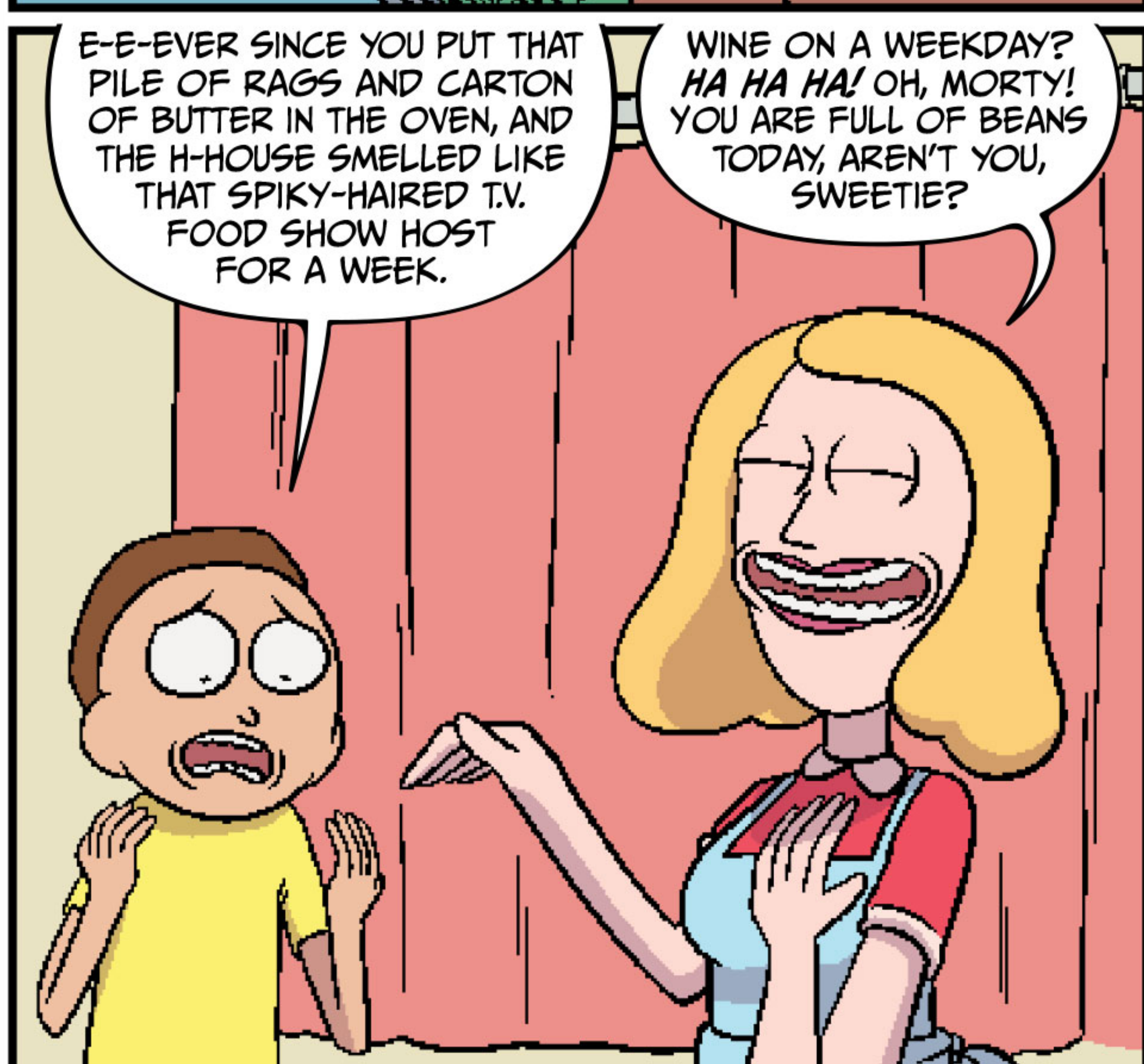
THERE'S MY LITTLE SLEEPYHEAD. I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SLEEP THE WHOLE DAY AWAY.

IT'S ALMOST DINNER TIME. CAN YOU HELP ME MAKE SPACE AT THE TABLE, BABY?



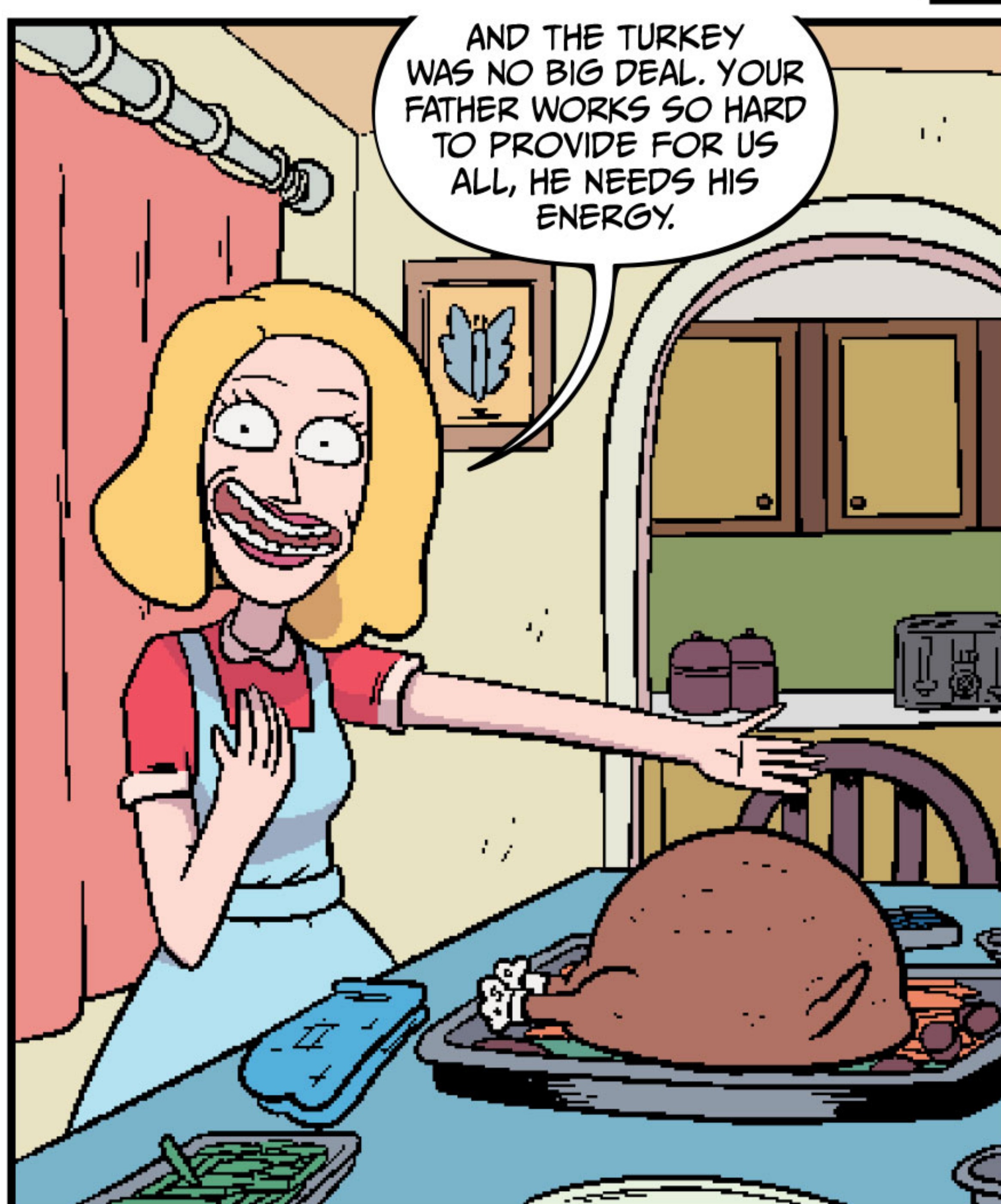
Y-YOU MADE A TURKEY FOR DINNER?

AW, GEE, M-MOM, YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO COOK AT WINE O'CLOCK ANYMORE.

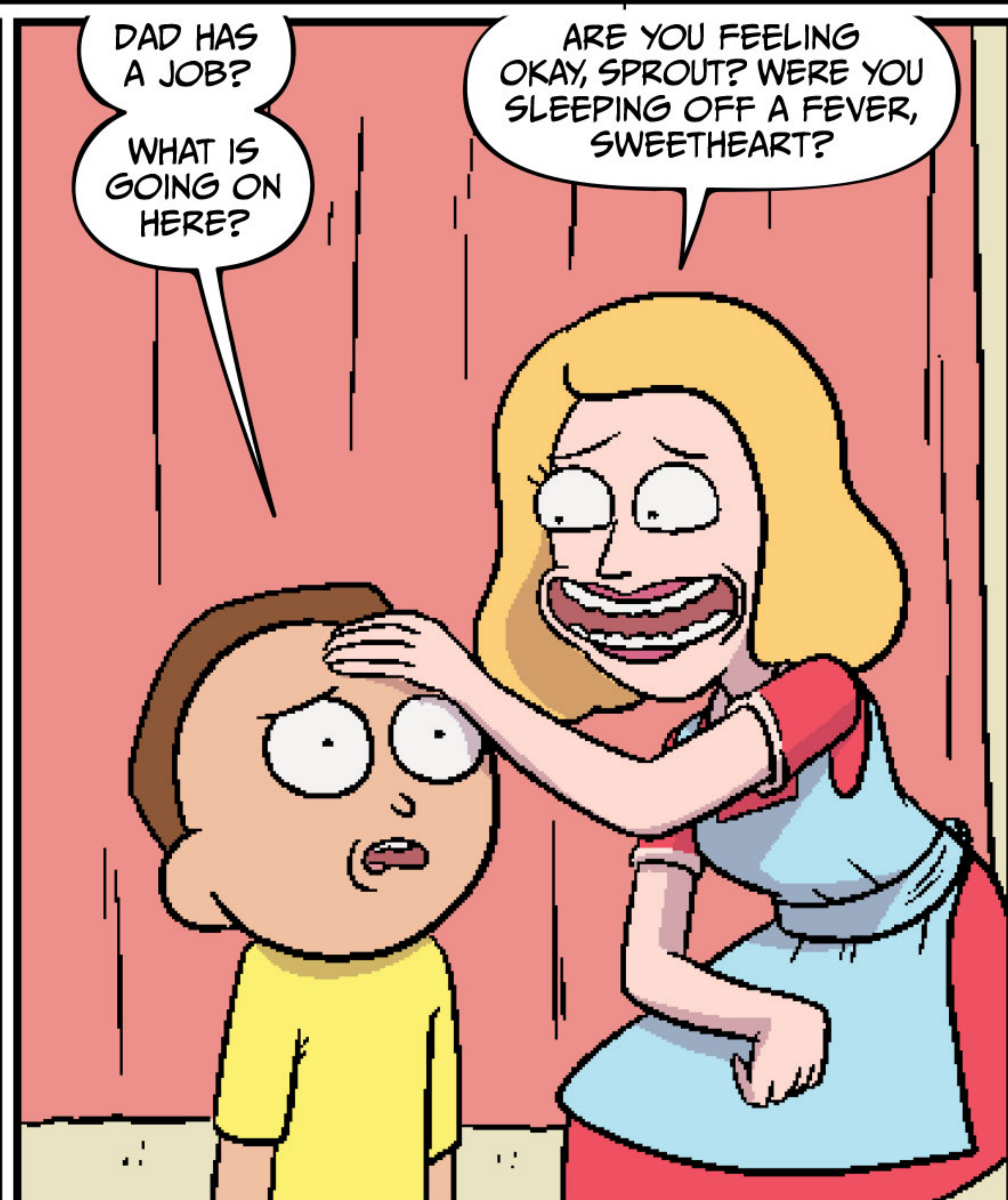


E-E-EVER SINCE YOU PUT THAT PILE OF RAGS AND CARTON OF BUTTER IN THE OVEN, AND THE H-HOUSE SMELLED LIKE THAT SPIKY-HAIRED T.V. FOOD SHOW HOST FOR A WEEK.

WINE ON A WEEKDAY? HA HA HA! OH, MORTY! YOU ARE FULL OF BEANS TODAY, AREN'T YOU, SWEETIE?



AND THE TURKEY WAS NO BIG DEAL. YOUR FATHER WORKS SO HARD TO PROVIDE FOR US ALL, HE NEEDS HIS ENERGY.



DAD HAS A JOB?

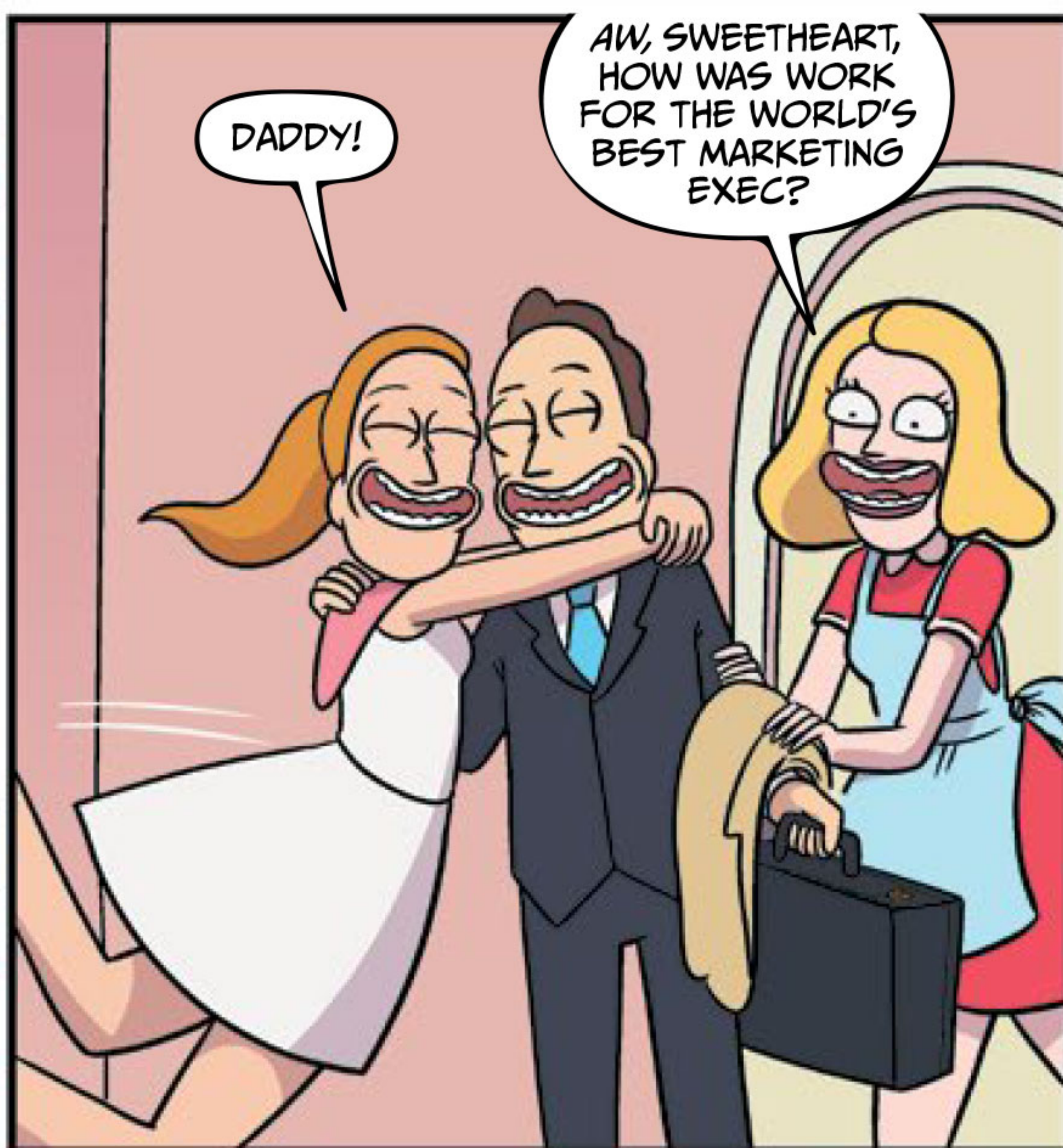
WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?

ARE YOU FEELING OKAY, SPROUT? WERE YOU SLEEPING OFF A FEVER, SWEETHEART?



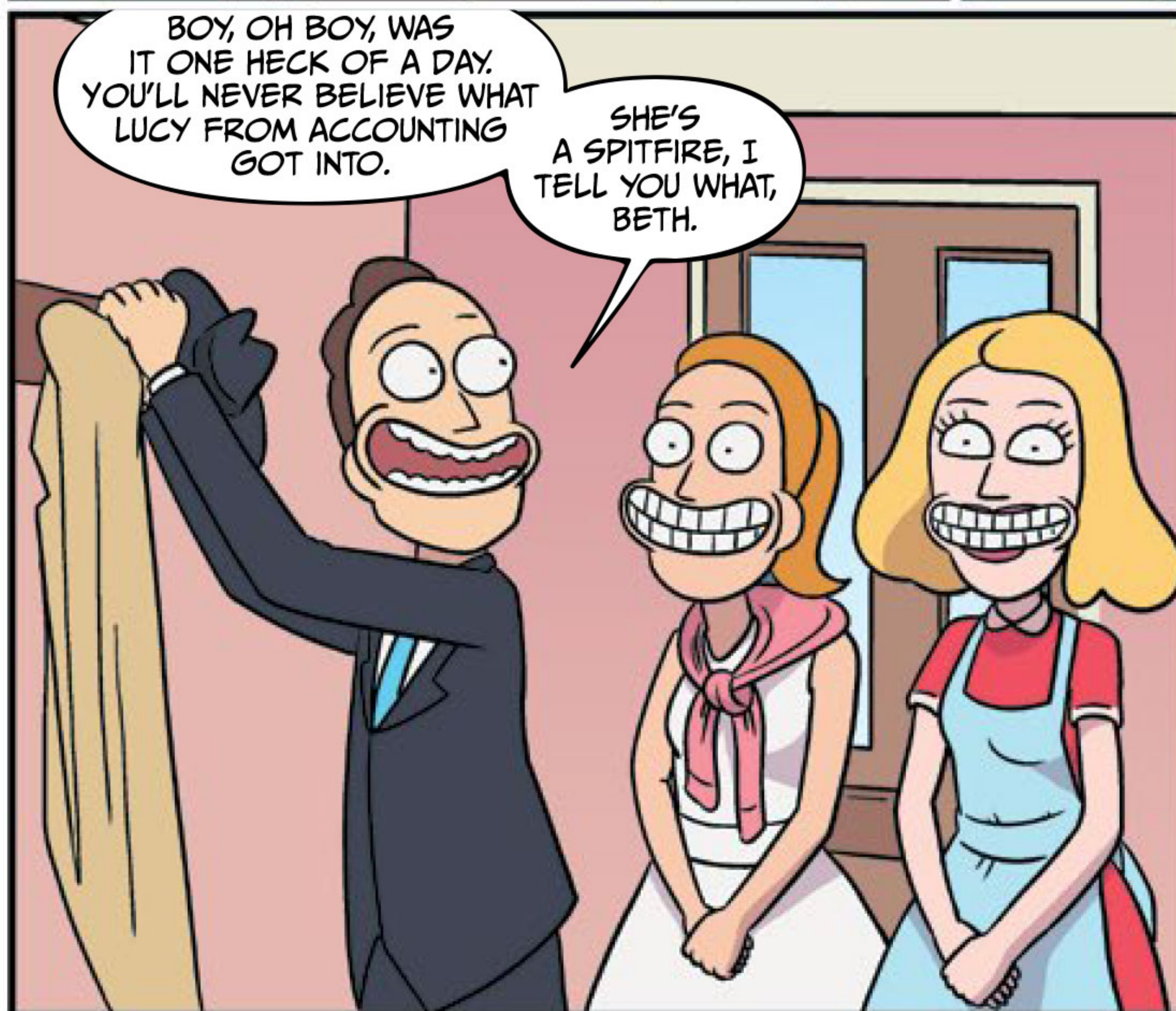


LOOOOK WHO'S HOME!



DADDY!

AW, SWEETHEART, HOW WAS WORK FOR THE WORLD'S BEST MARKETING EXEC?

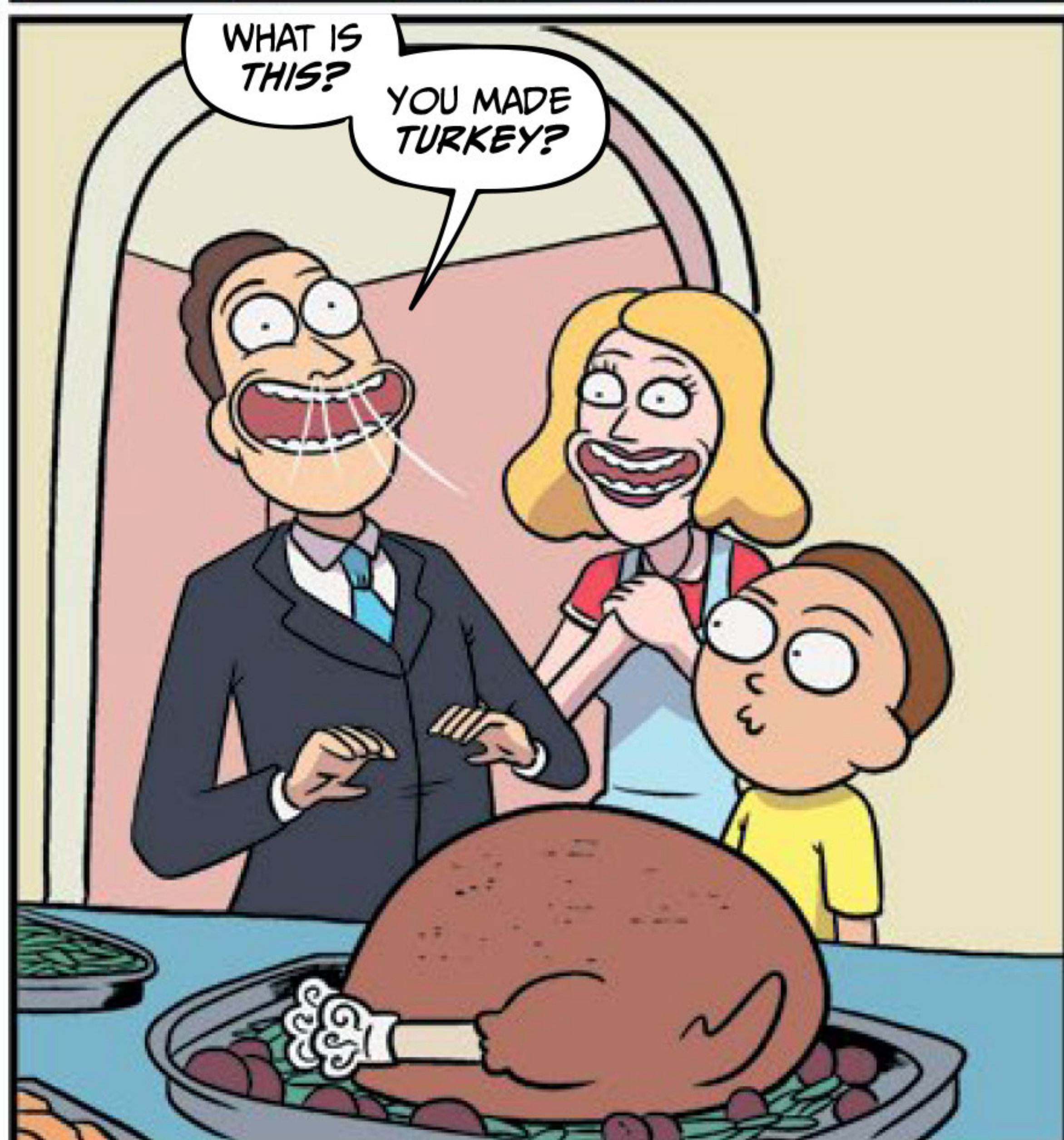


BOY, OH BOY, WAS IT ONE HECK OF A DAY. YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT LUCY FROM ACCOUNTING GOT INTO.

SHE'S A SPITFIRE, I TELL YOU WHAT, BETH.



AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO'S WEIRDED OUT, HERE?



WHAT IS THIS?

YOU MADE TURKEY?



BETH, YOU ALWAYS GO ABOVE AND BEYOND. A DARN FINE WIFE.

WELL, I DO HAVE THE BEST HUSBAND IN THE WORLD, SO IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO.



