







But... but... you can't just go wandering alone! Who knows what kind of danger is lurking out there!

There might be a mob of vacuum cleaners running loose...!



I take it back. The dog does not make you seem smart.



C'mon, Grumpy! I need your soothing company to lift my spirits!

Ugh.



Wait -- I'll trade an hour of your time for my new sleeping basket!



The comfy basket? The one you *haven't* yet chewed into sharp, prodding firewood...?

Yep!

Deal.

SOON...

The forest.  
And what exactly  
are we doing  
here...?

We're  
gonna play  
a game!



Outwitted by  
my brainless brother.  
Not exactly my  
finest hour.



Oh well.  
How hard can  
this game  
be?



It's not  
like he's a master  
of disguise...



KRAK



Right,  
that does  
it.



Pokey!  
It's time to  
head home!

