







WE HIT THE JACKPOT, DIDN'T WE, BOY? DOG FOOD, YEAH, BUT THESE DAYS IT'S ALL JUST FOOD.

BETTER HURRY IT UP THOUGH. ALREADY PAST DARK. CAMILLA MUST BE WORRYING BY NOW.



SHE DOESN'T LIKE US COMING HERE BUT WE DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF CHOICE NOWADAYS, DO WE?

ARF  
ARF ARF

REMEMBER THIS SPOT, PEP. WE'LL DEFINITELY BE BACK.



SSSHHH! QUIET NOW! THEY'LL COME IF YOU'RE NOT QUIET.



IN YOU GO. HURRY NOW.