

THE HOLE WORLD.

THE HOLIDAYS.

(MY FRIENDS!)

(IT'S GETTING NIPPY OUT THERE, AND THAT PRETTY WHITE STUFF'S ALL OVER THE GROUND...)

(ANOTHER LONG YEAR DRAWS TO A CLOSE.)

(A GREAT YEAR. A FUN YEAR.)

MANY YEARS AGO.

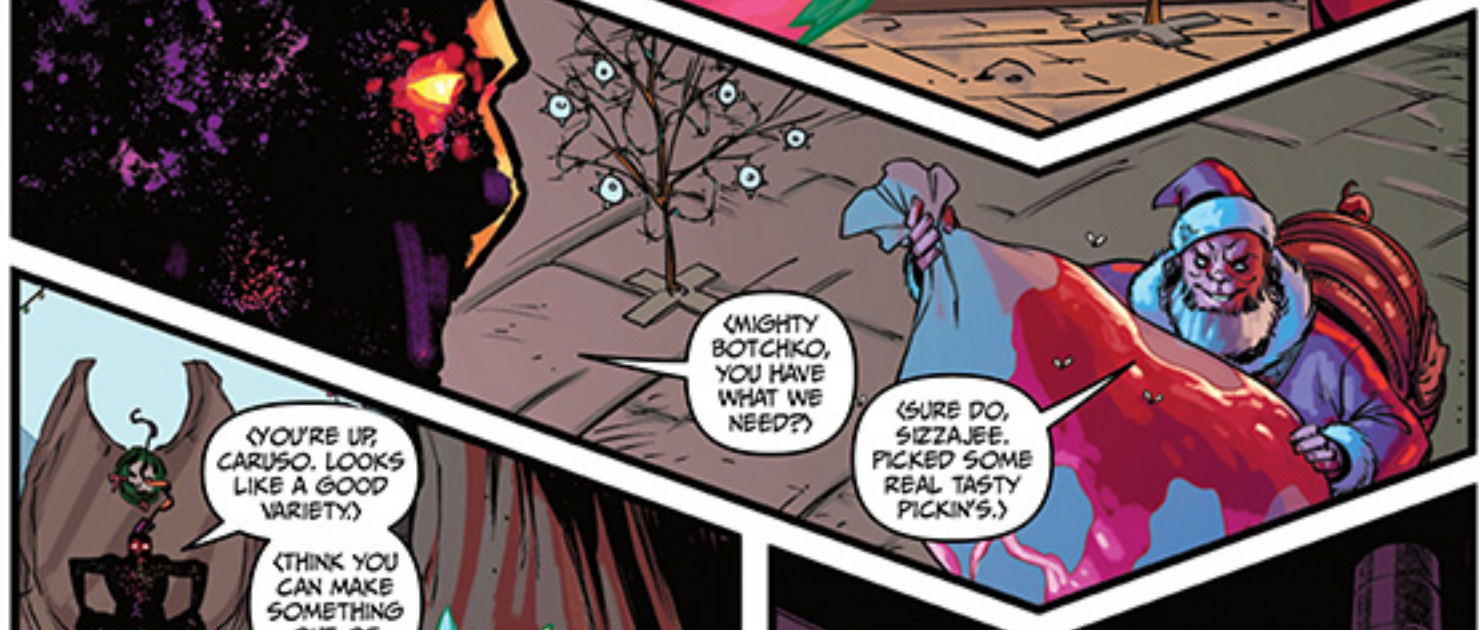
(FULL OF PROSPERITY AND GOOD TIMES AND OUR ENEMIES JUST DEAD, JUST DEAD AND TWITCHING LIKE LITTLE DEAD BUGS.)

(I AM SIZZAJEE. YOU ARE MY NINE, MY BEAUTIFUL CHILDREN MADE GREAT THROUGH MY WILL, THAT MY WILL MIGHT BE DONE.)

(IT'S TIME TO CELEBRATE—TO HONOR OURSELVES AND ALL WE'VE ACHIEVED IN THE YEAR ABOUT TO END.)

(WE'VE EARNED THIS, PEOPLE.)

(IT IS TIME...)





<GOOD DEAL—I'M STARVING!>

<MEET THAT MEAT!>

<HEH>

<MM>

<HUZZAH!>

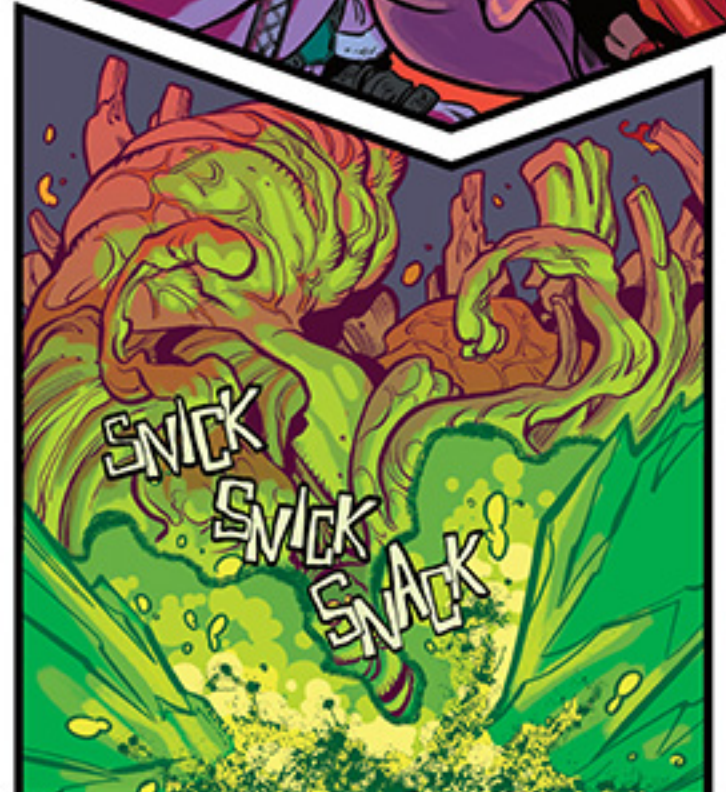
<INDEED.>

<YAY!>



<THIS IS THE GOOD STUFF.>

SPLITCH



SNACK
SNACK
SNACK



<JUST... ABOUT... THERE...>