

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

POPEYE

AND
SWEETPEA

IN

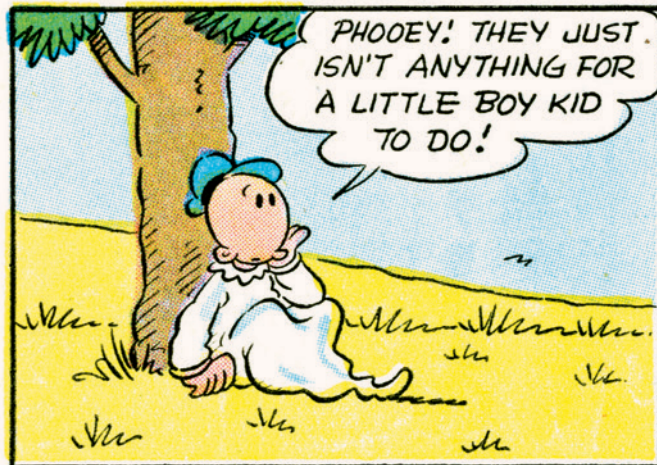
"WISHING!"

OR

"SPINACH IS STILL KING!"

NO! I KIN NOT PLAY WITH
YA NOW.... YOU RUN OUTSIDE
AND STOP PESTERIN'
ME!

AW!

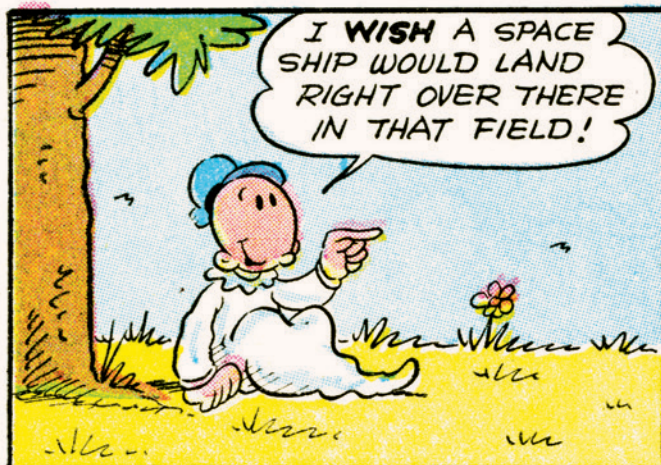
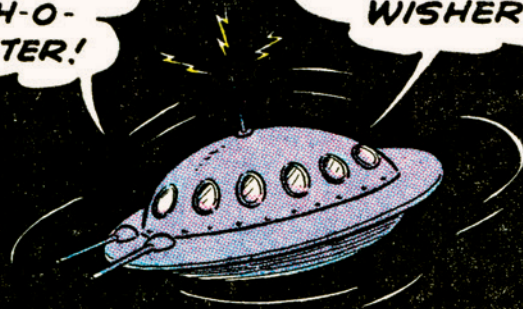


STOP!

DON'T THINK SUCH THOUGHTS, SWEETPEA! IF YOU COULD SEE OUT INTO SPACE YOU WOULD REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS THOUGHTS LIKE THAT ARE!

ZOB AND ASTEROIDS!
I'M PICKING UP AN INTELLIGENT WISH ON THE WISH-O-METER!

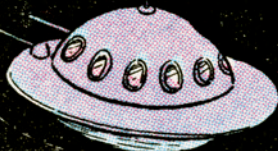
WE'VE TRAVELED TEN MILLION LIGHT YEARS AND AT LAST WE'VE FOUND A RACE OF **WISHERS!**



THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FIND AN INHABITABLE PLANET IS WHEN SOME INTELLIGENT CREATURE WISHES STRONG ENOUGH FOR US TO PICK UP HIS WISH SIGNALS ON OUR WISH-O-METER!



WE'LL FOLLOW THE WISH SIGNAL IN AND LAND... IF THE PLANET IS SUITABLE FOR OUR PEOPLE WE'LL SEND A SPACE MESSAGE BACK TO ZOB AND THEY'LL SEND A MILLION SPACE SHIPS TO CONQUER THE PLANET!



I **WISH! I WISH! I WISH** A SPACE SHIP WOULD LAND!

