



@#%!

HEY, YOU GONNA GIVE ME A HAND HERE?



NOT...
?NHH?...GO STRONG NOW, EH, HERCULES?

GIVEN ENOUGH TIME...



NOT MUCHA THAT.

THERE'S NO WAY DOWN. THE FALL WOULD KILL YOU.

MAYBE EVEN ME.



AS I WAS RIDING O'ER THE MOOR THE VERY EVENING AFTER...

@#%!

...IT WAS MY FORTUNE FOR TO MEET THE FARMER'S ONLY DAUGHTER.



MAKIN'... AN OLD MAN CHASE YA LIKE THIS.

?HFF?... AH, BARBIE DOLL... ?HAFF!



BUT LOVE WILL FIND A WAY.







