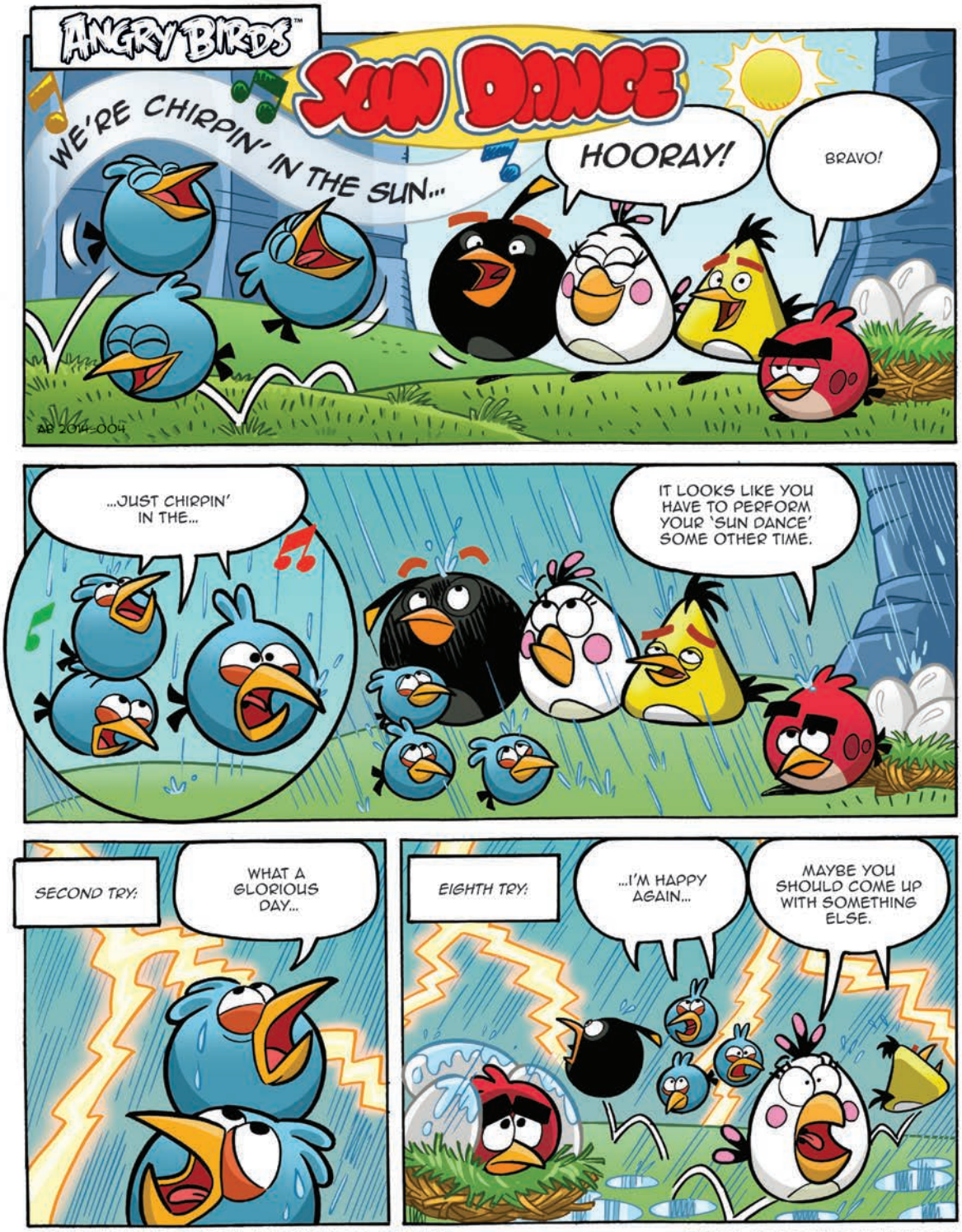

STORY BY JANNE TORISEVA, ART BY MARCO GERVASIO

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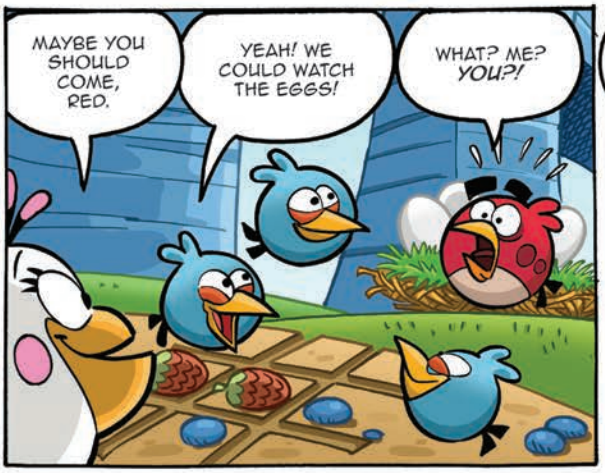
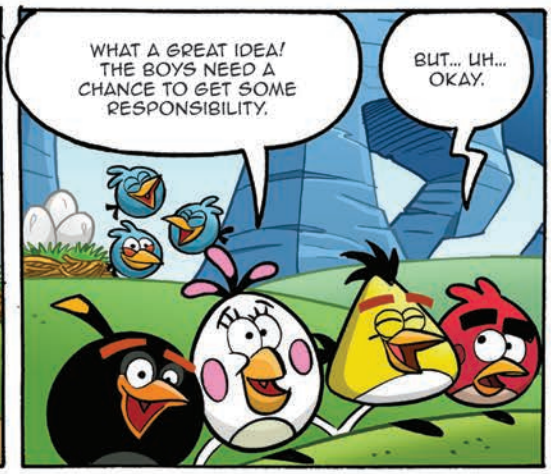
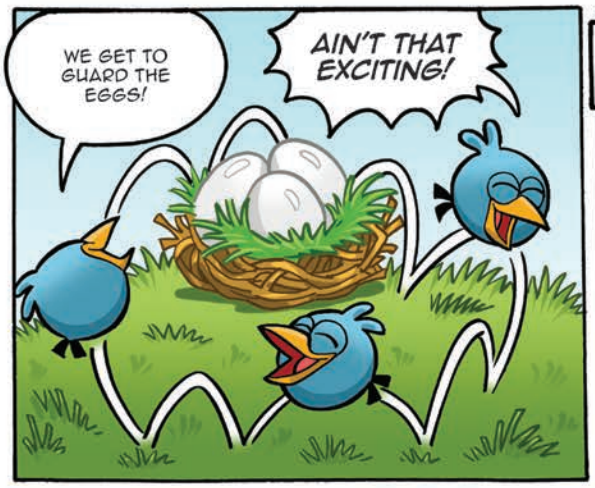
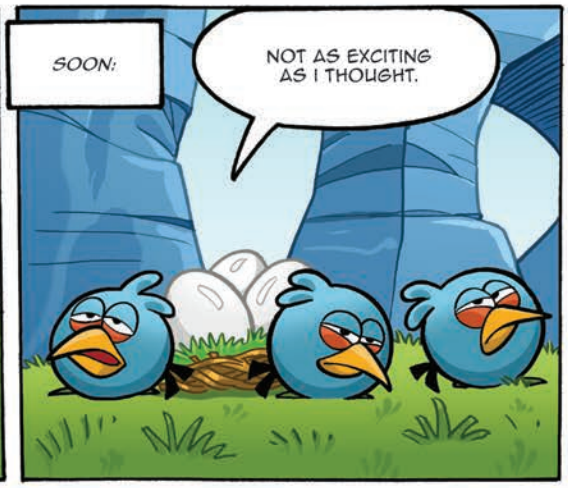
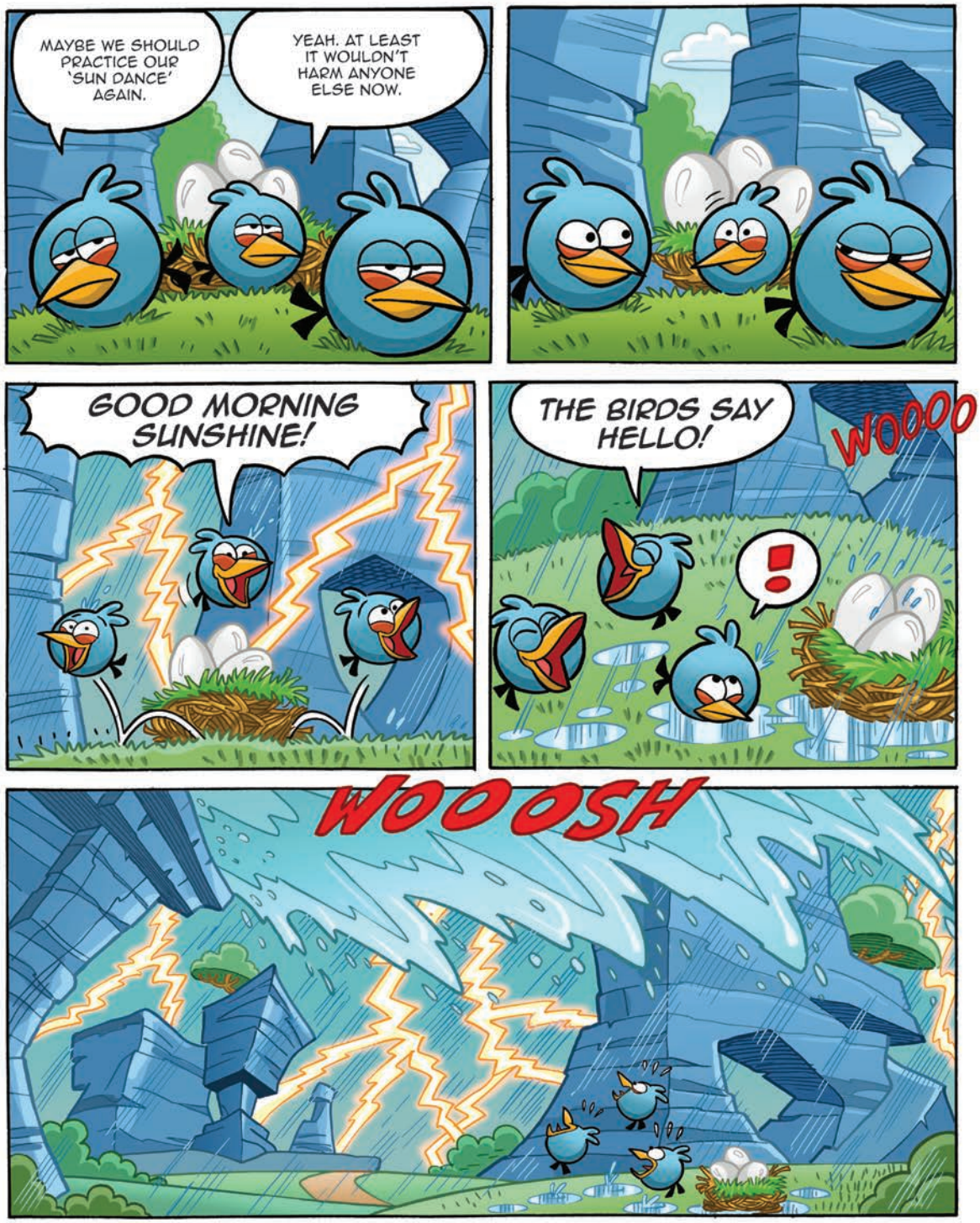
LATER:
WE ARE GOING TO THE BEACH.
ARE YOU COMING WITH US, BOYS?
NO THANKS.
WE'RE TIRED OF WATER.

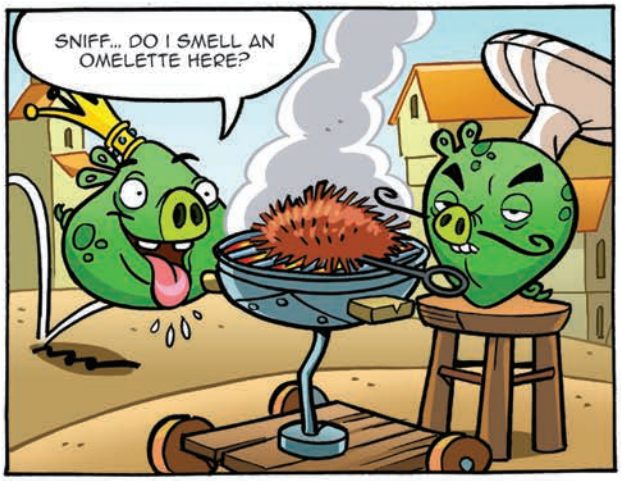

MAYBE YOU SHOULD COME, RED.
YEAH! WE COULD WATCH THE EGGS!
WHAT? ME? YOU?!


WHAT A GREAT IDEA! THE BOYS NEED A CHANCE TO GET SOME RESPONSIBILITY.
BUT... UH... OKAY.

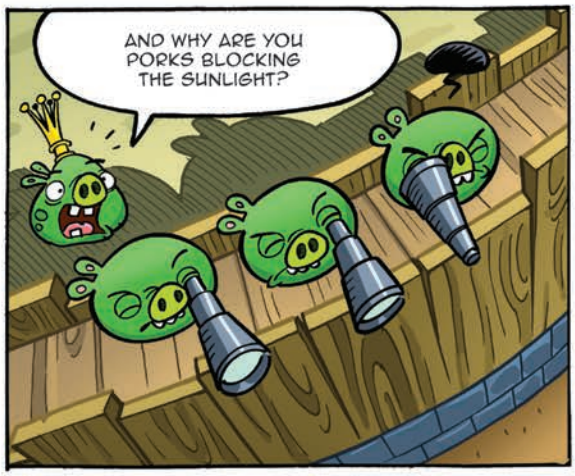

WE GET TO GUARD THE EGGS!
AIN'T THAT EXCITING!

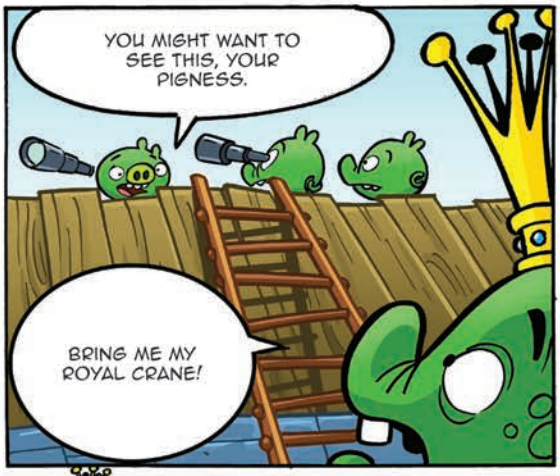

SOON:
NOT AS EXCITING AS I THOUGHT.


MAYBE WE SHOULD PRACTICE OUR 'SUN DANCE' AGAIN.
YEAH. AT LEAST IT WOULDN'T HARM ANYONE ELSE NOW.
GOOD MORNING SUNSHINE!
THE BIRDS SAY HELLO!
WOOOO
!
WOOOSH

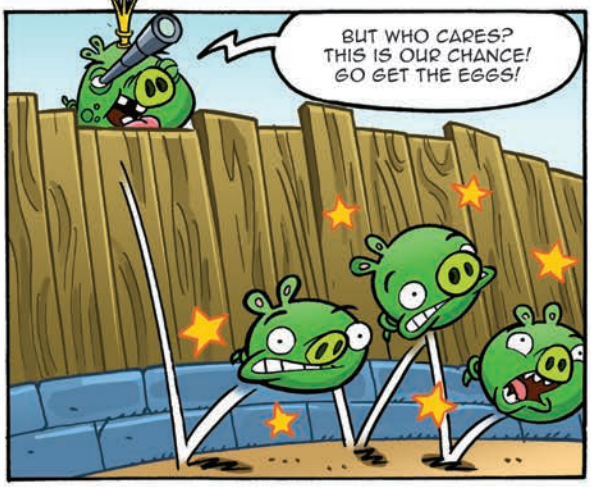

SNIFF... DO I SMELL AN OMELETTE HERE?

IT'S ALWAYS GRASS AND NEVER EGGS!

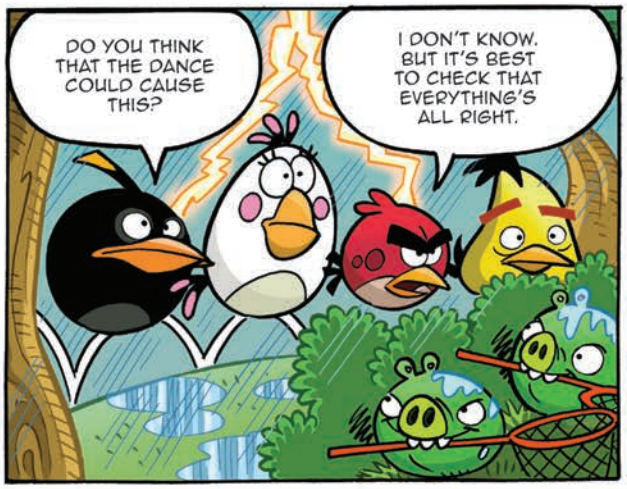

AND WHY ARE YOU PORKS BLOCKING THE SUNLIGHT?


YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE THIS, YOUR PIGNESS.
BRING ME MY ROYAL CRANE!

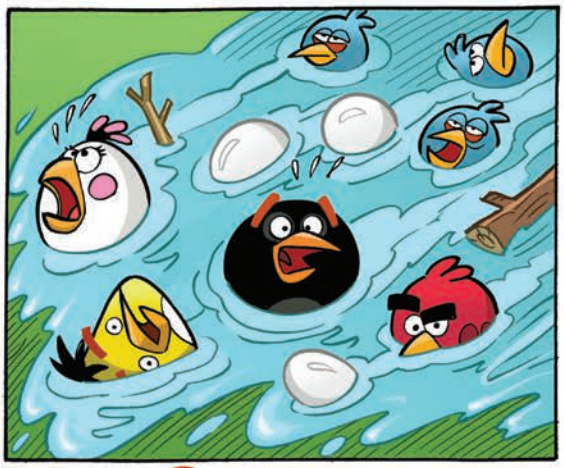
SWIMMING EGGS! WHY ARE THEY SWIMMING?

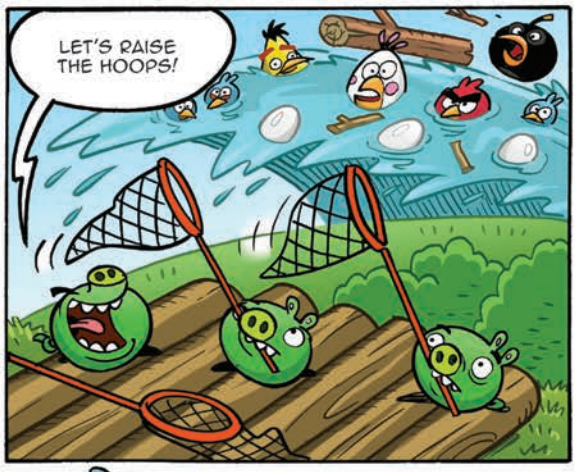

BUT WHO CARES? THIS IS OUR CHANCE! GO GET THE EGGS!

4


DO YOU THINK THAT THE DANCE COULD CAUSE THIS?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT IT'S BEST TO CHECK THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT.

WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING?
RUMMBLE




LET'S RAISE THE HOOPS!

FLOP
FLOP
PIGS!