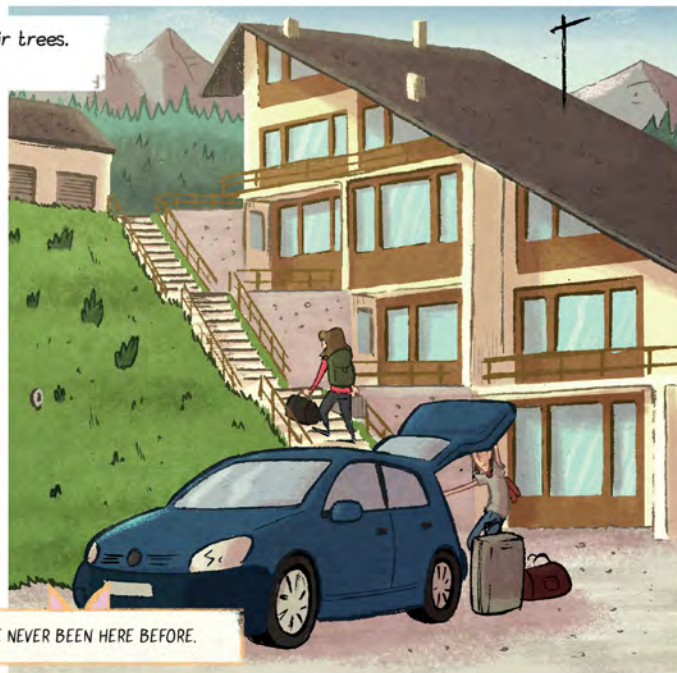
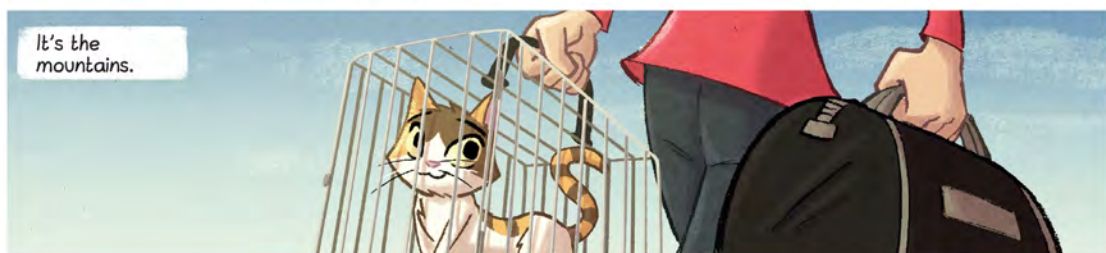


Warm sun and fresh air, with a hint of fir trees.
Something totally new for Brina.



I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE.

It's the
mountains.



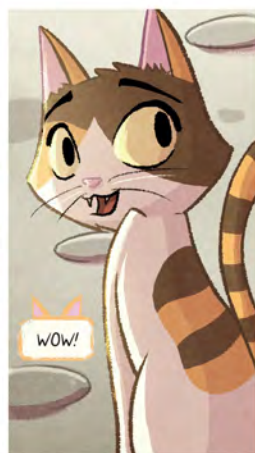
AAAAH!

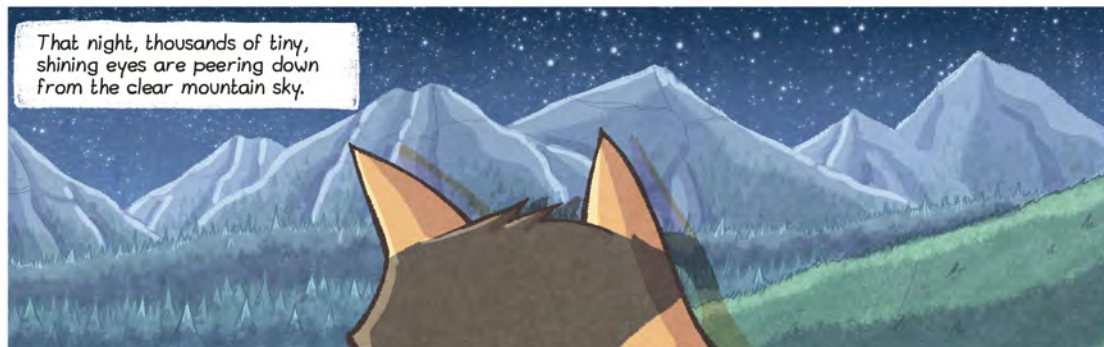
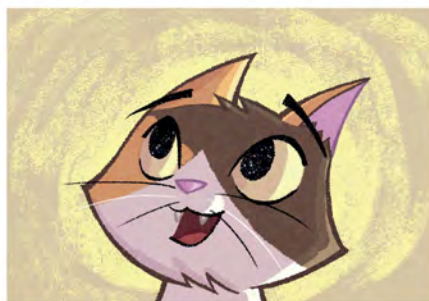
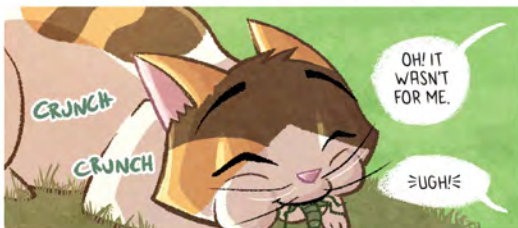
FINALLY...
VACATION.



AND
FREEDOM.







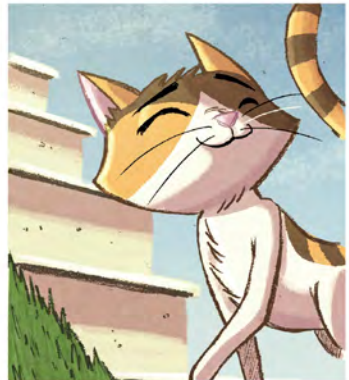


And the following morning, the scent of herbs and prey instills a new energy in Brina.



SHOULD WE LET HER OUT AGAIN?

WHY NOT? AND FOR BREAKFAST WE CAN HAVE THAT FANTASTIC RYE BREAD THEY MAKE HERE.



Woof! Woof! Woof!



Woof! Woof!



OH... YOU COWARD!

Woof...



AND SO... HERE IS THE HALF-CAT.

THE CAGED ONE WHO LIVES WITH HUMANS.

?

