BROOM-HILDA

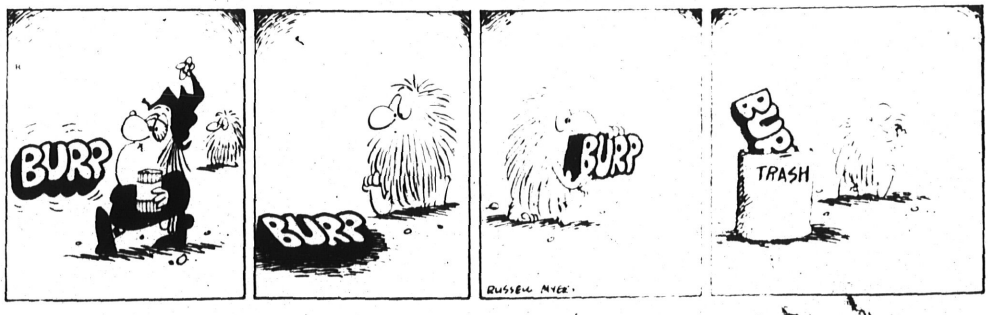
OOPS
CLOP
WOW! LUCKY THIS STUMP WAS HERE! I COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!
YOUR LUCK HAS RUN OUT, LADY. I'VE GOT TO SNEEZE!

JET?
HIC!
WITCH.

MORNING, CEDRIC!
HELLO, IRWIN!
OOPS! SPLURP
RUSSELL MYER'S
HEY! I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS THAT DEEP! HOW COME YOU DON'T SINK?
BECAUSE LANCE LETS ME STAND ON HIS SHOULDERS!
HELLO, IRWIN!

HELLO.
OH, YOU WANT BROOM-HILDA. SHE'S OUT RIGHT NOW.
TRY AGAIN LATER, PLEASE. SHE ALWAYS ENJOYS HEARING FROM YOU AND I KNOW SHE'LL WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
IT WAS ANOTHER OBSCENE PHONE CALL.

THE NEW NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC CAME TODAY! IT'S AN ENTIRE ISSUE ABOUT TROLLS!
WHOOPEE!
WAIT! DON'T YOU WANT TO HEAR THE BEST PART:
THE PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH!


BURP
BURP
BURP
BURP
TRASH
RUSSELL MYER