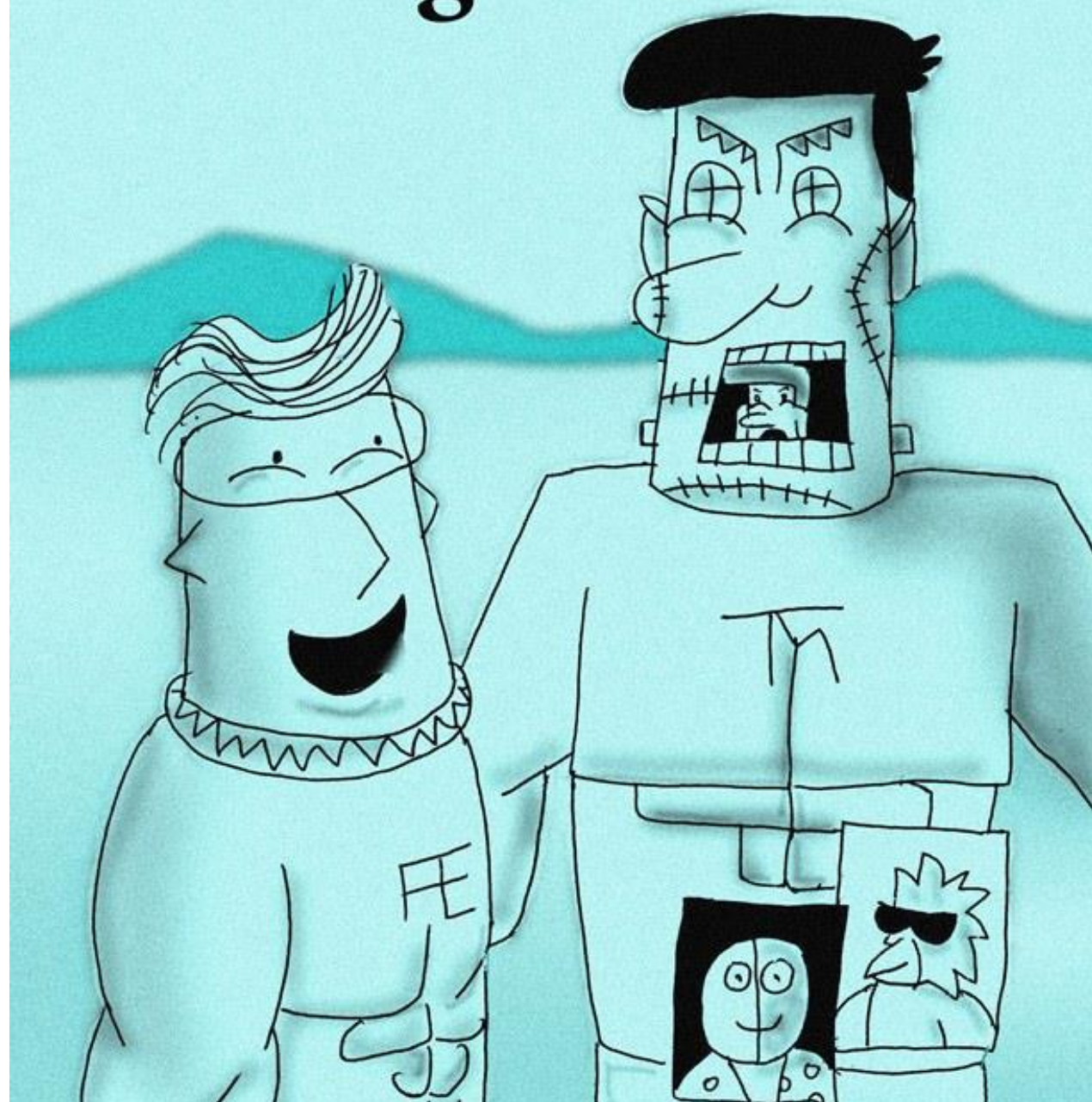


FAST
EDDY

JIM
KID

ANGRY
NUDIST

guess who's coming to dinner



What is this, Jim Kid?

This is my Culinary masterpiece!
Tadman would have
never
let me
make
This!

I call it
The Bright
Flying
Super
Beef
Fudge
Project!







NOW, THIS IS WHY I
TOLD YOU TO PUT
ON THE TADMAN
COSTUME!

TRUE! IF THEY KNEW I
WAS JUST JIMKID, I
WOULD HAVE JUST BEEN
THROWN INTO A DIRTY
POTATO SACK!

NO ONE IS GOING
ANYWHERE UNTIL WE GET
THE MAGICAL SNOW
SHOVEL THAT WAS STOLEN
FROM MY FATHER!







NICE TRY, VICIOUS HERMIT. I ALWAYS KEEP LIFE-SIZE DECOYS OF MYSELF NEAR ME. YOU ARE IN DIRECT VIOLATION OF THE 1988 POOPY BOO ACCORD WITH THIS ACTION. TELL ME WHY I SHOULDN'T DROP YOU WHERE YOU STAND!

SHOVEL ME!

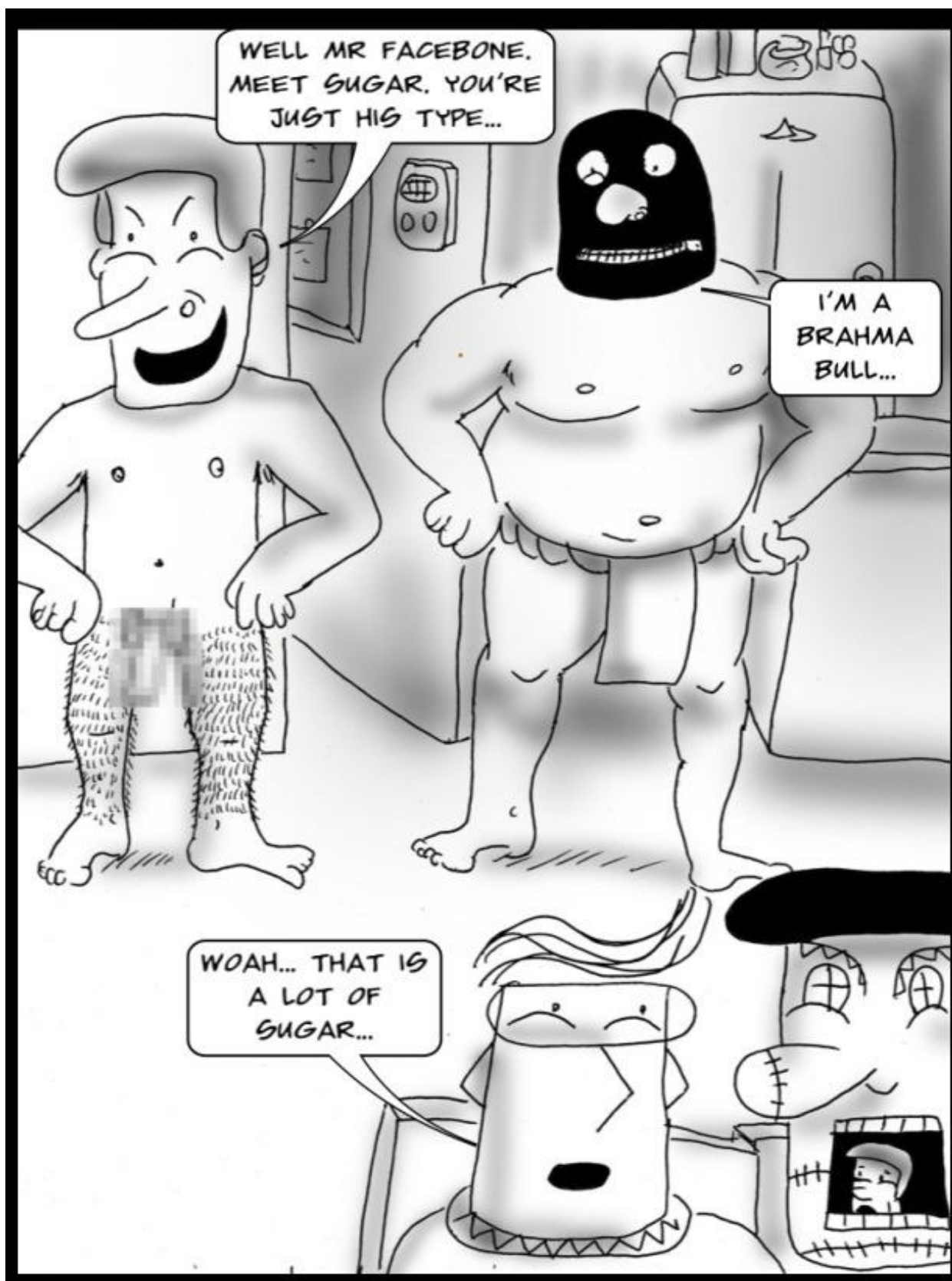
START TALKING.

THE SHAMEFUL GRUDE IS BACK. I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T COME WILLINGLY. I HAD NO CHOICE!

THE GRUDE? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!









I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS! I'M GOING THROUGH A LOT OF PERSONAL STUFF RIGHT NOW AND I JUST WANT TO BAKE SOME COOKIES! I CAME FOR SOME SUGAR! NOT THE MAN-LOVE KIND OF SUGAR, BUT THE KIND DERIVED FROM THE TALL PERENNIAL TRUE GRASSES OF THE GENUS SACCHARUM. NOW, PUT ON SOME DARN PANTS AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

