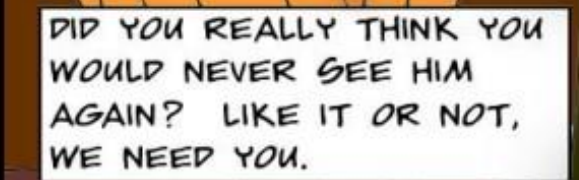




WHERE  
AM I?



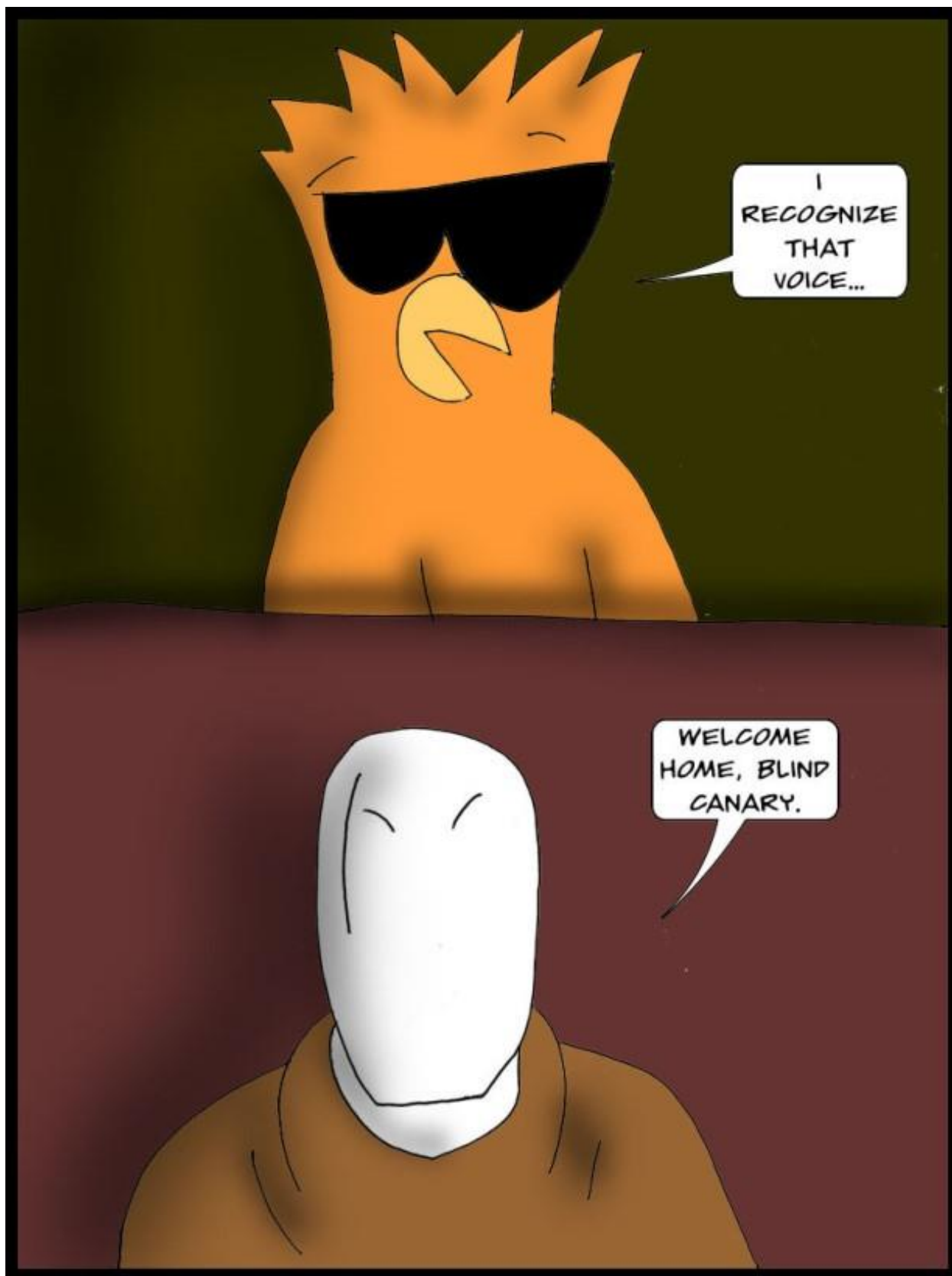
DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU  
WOULD NEVER SEE HIM  
AGAIN? LIKE IT OR NOT,  
WE NEED YOU.



WHY PUT A  
BAG OVER A  
BLIND  
CANARY?



THE  
PRODIGAL  
SON  
RETURNS...



I  
RECOGNIZE  
THAT  
VOICE...

WELCOME  
HOME, BLIND  
CANARY.



**TADMAN'S HOUSE**

HERE WE GO. HE MIGHT BE RESTING. WE SHOULDN'T WAKE HIM.

THE INNOCENT BEAUTY OF A SLEEPING SHOVEL.

DON'T TURN ON THE LIGHT!

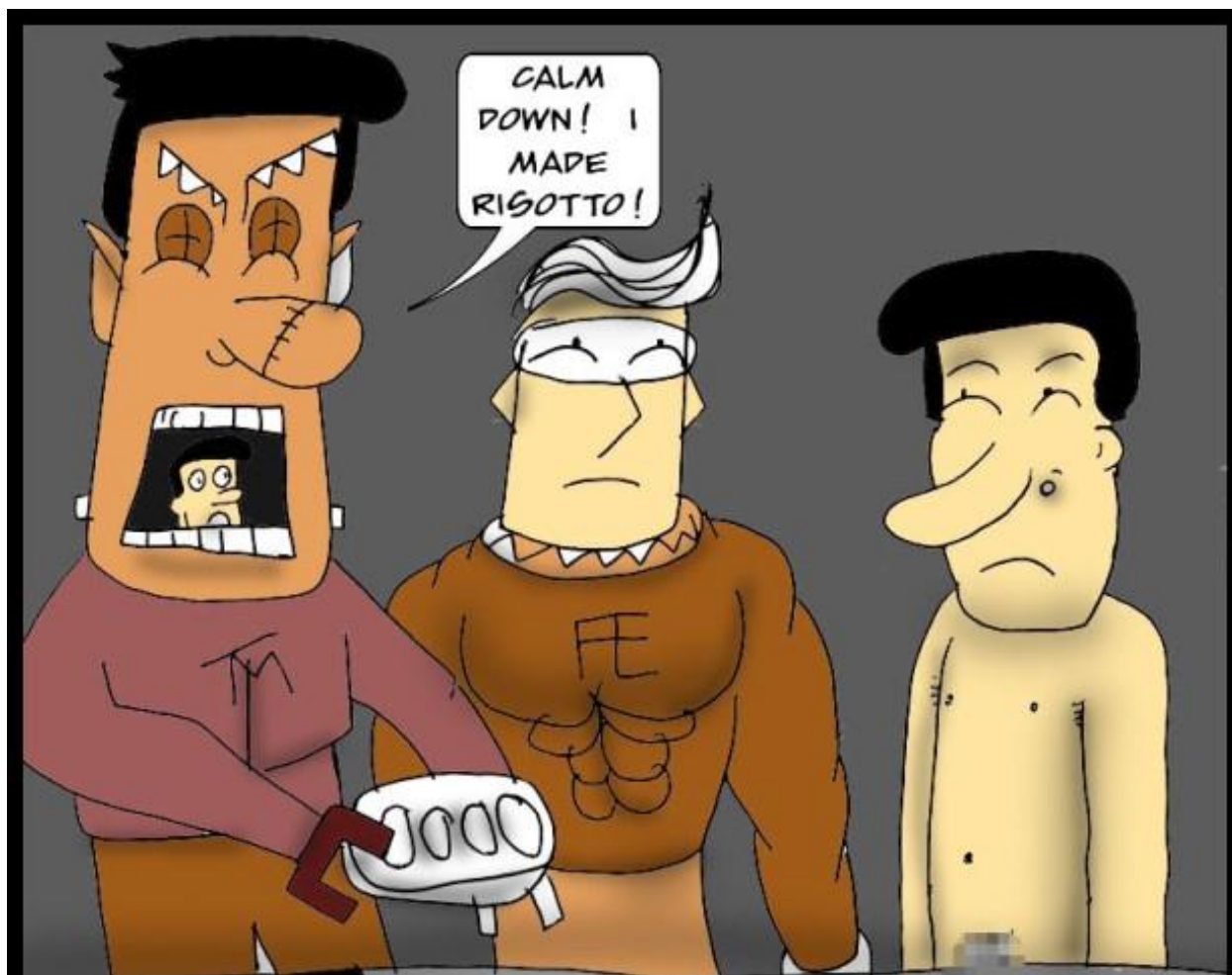
BY THE STARS OF CHARLIE! AN UNSLEPT BED!



HE UH... MUST STILL BE AT THE MARKET.

IT IS COVERED IN A LAYER OF DUST! YOU LIED TO ME, TADMAN. NO ONE LIES TO AN ANGRY NUDIST!

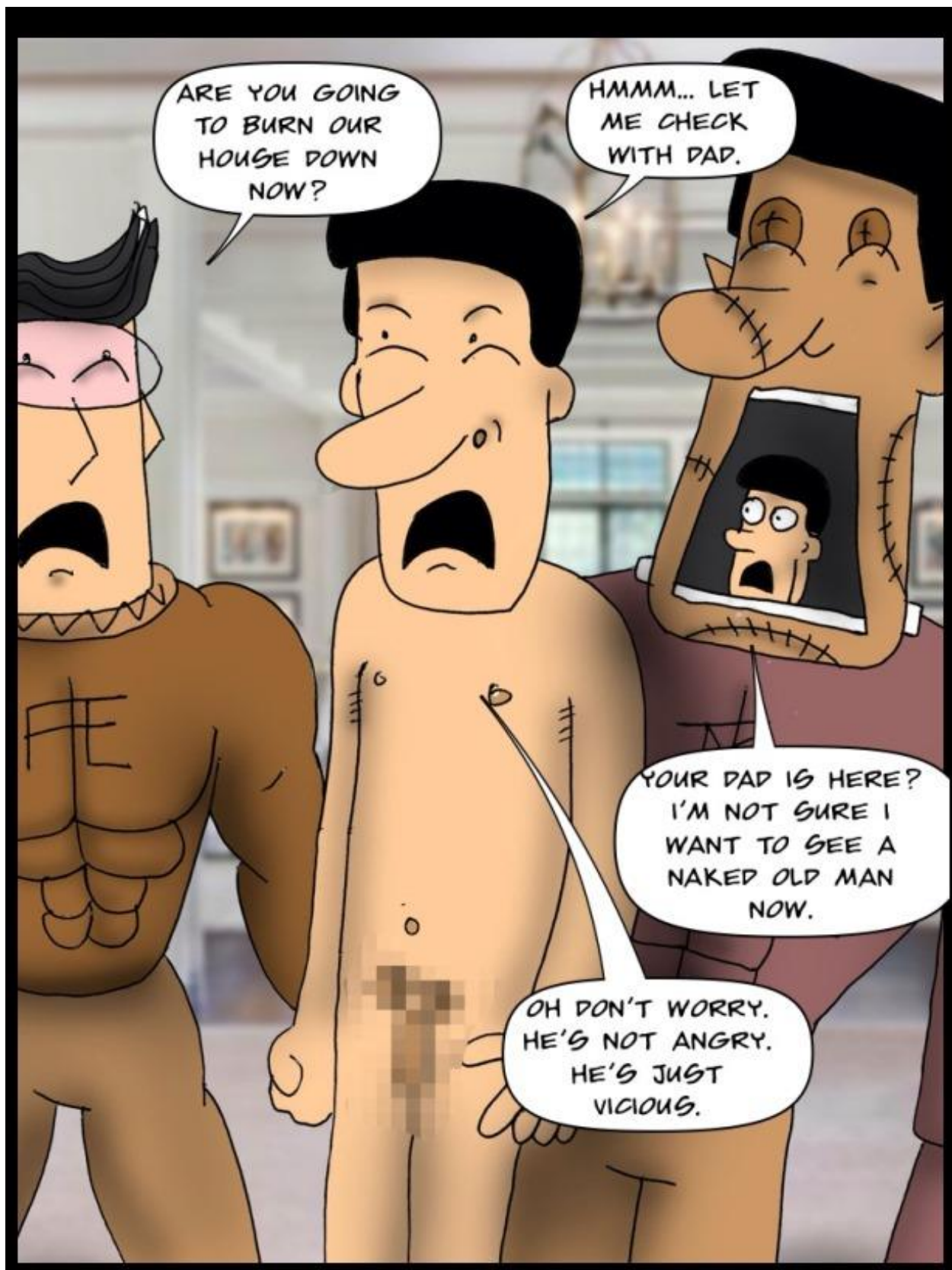




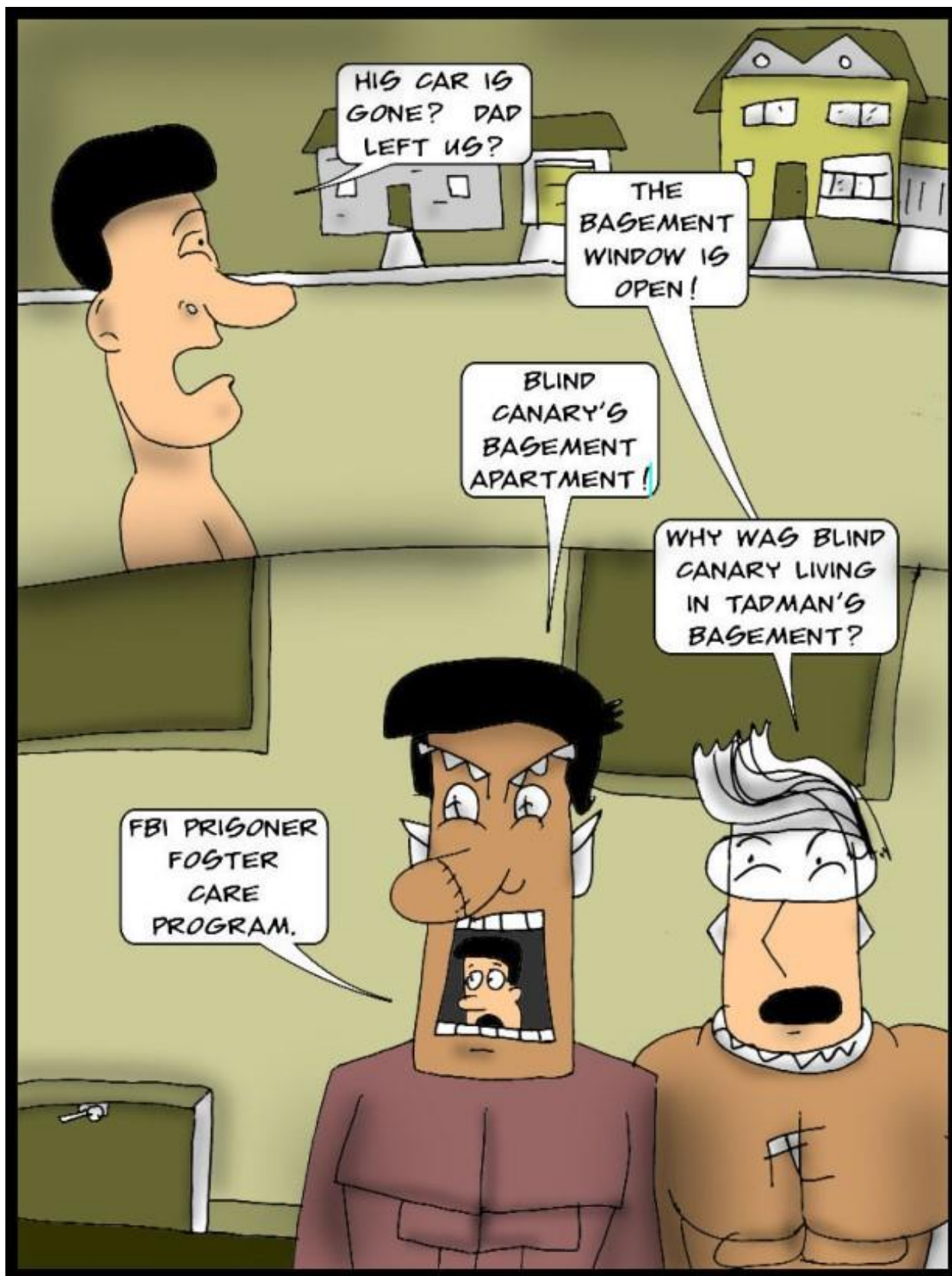




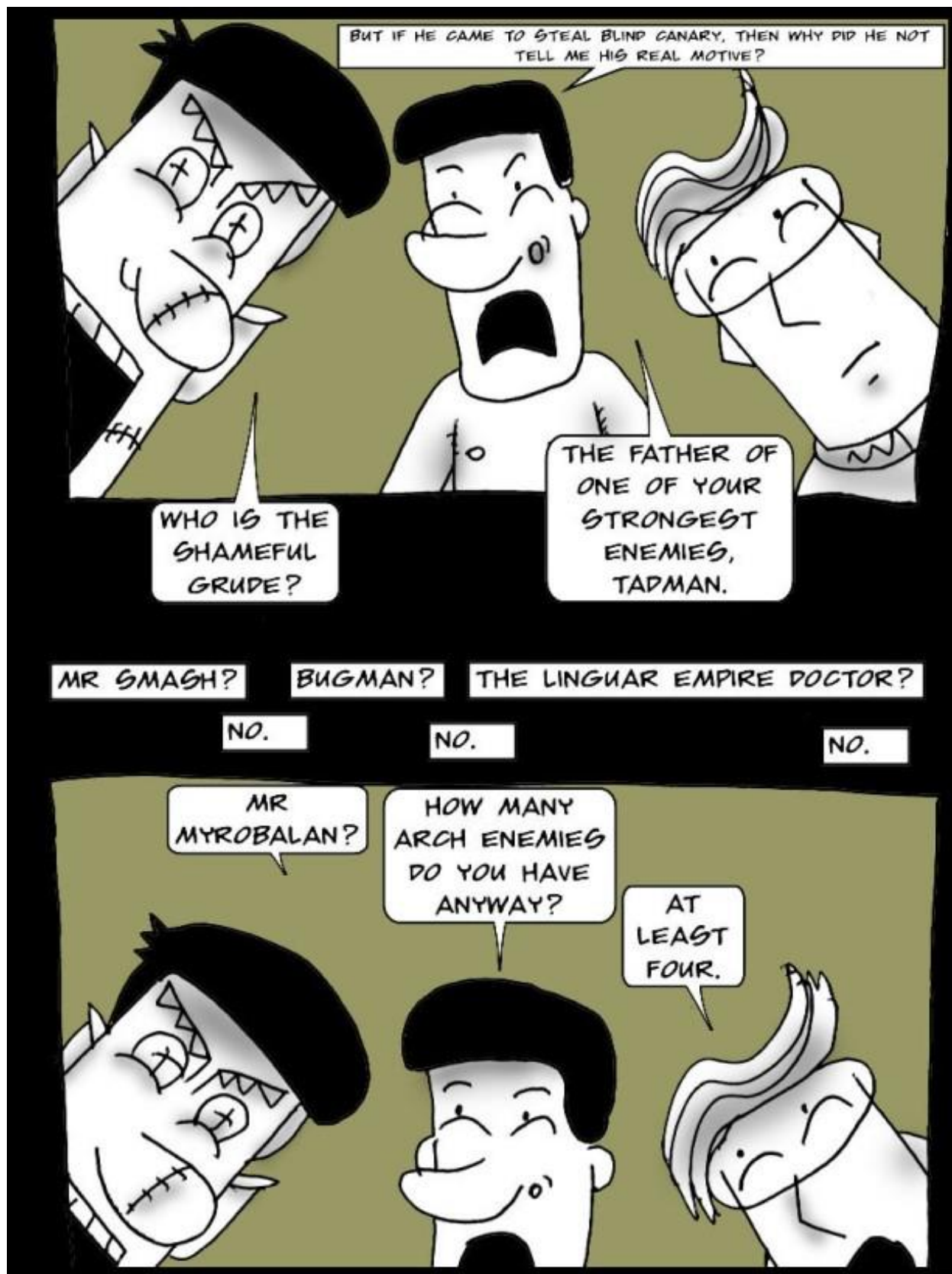
















I'M GOING  
TO TOUCH  
HIS BUTT...

I'M CONFUSED. ARE  
WE STILL FIGHTING OR  
RESTING? I ONLY HAVE  
ONE MORE CHAPTER  
LEFT TO READ TO THE  
LADIES.

IT LOOKS LIKE WE  
ARE DONE HERE. WE  
WON'T BURN DOWN  
YOUR HOUSE TODAY IN  
BARE OUTRAGE.

SOME DAY  
YOU WILL BE  
A HAPPY  
NUDIST.



I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT, JEANUS. I AM A REFORMED BIRD.

IT HAS TO BE DONE. AND YOUR SKILLS ARE NEEDED.

I AM NOT GOING TO HELP YOU DEFEAT YOUR FATHER.

I FIGURED YOU MIGHT BE DIFFICULT. SO I BROUGHT ALONG SOMEONE WHO MIGHT CONVINCE YOU.

HUH? WHAT DID YOU SAY? IS THAT YOU, SON?

**ENTER: THE DEAF CANARY!**