GIVE ME THOSE FIREWORKS AT ONCE!
ALL RIGHT, POP. YOU COME AND GET 'EM!
COMIC SECTION
GRANNY GOODTHING
AND I FORBADE HIS HAVING FIREWORKS!
WOW! I GUESS THAT'S NOISING SOME, GRANNY!
BANG!
POP!
I'LL BE OBEYED OR KNOW THE REASON WHY
I—I—AM AFRAID TO TOUCH THEM!
OH, BE A SPORT, GRANNY! YOU JUST THROW 'EM IN THE BARREL AFTER I LIGHT THEM!
I'LL THROW THE LOT RIGHT DOWN THE SEWER!
OH! OH! YOUR FATHER'S TAKING YOUR FIREWORKS!
THAT'S THE WAY TO DO IT!
FIZZ!
SPUT!
HE'S SET THEM OFF WITH HIS CIGAR!
BANG!
SPPIT!
PPFUTT!
S---SSS!
SPLIT!
SPUT!
ZIZZ!
BANG
THERE, POP! I PUSHED THE BARREL AWAY SO IT WON'T SHOOT YOU UP AGAIN!
I SAVED YOUR LIFE, POP!
YES, POP. I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU SMOKING IS NO GOOD FOR I'VE TRIED IT!
IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! I'VE ALWAYS TOLD YOU SMOKING WAS BAD FOR YOU.
Follett