

# HOW PERCY MONK WON HIS BRIDE BY A NECK



I HAVE COME FOR YOU, FAIR JULIET, LET US FLY FROM HERE!

TAKE MY HAND SAGGAGE, I'LL COME WITH MY TRUNK IN A JIFFY DEAREST ROMEO!



I'M YOURS ROMEO! FLY WITH ME! HURRY CAUSE I HEAR PA!!

GOSH!! THIS FEELS LIKE A FAMILY JAR!!



ON MY FIERY STEED FAIR JULIET WE'LL GIVE POP THE HINKY DINK!

STOP! STOP YOU RASCAL!



ONE MORE STEP AN' YOU AND YOUR TRUNK WILL BE SAFE!

VILLAIN! YOU CAN NOT EXCAPE ME! I FOLLOW!!



I HAVE WON YOU AT LAST JULIET - AN' BY A NECK!

HELP! WOW! I'M SINKING!!



YOU BET!

DON'T WORRY DEAR PA! WHEN WE ARE MARRIED WE'LL COME BACK AN' LIVE WITH YOU, WON'T WE, ROMEO?

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"But you said you'd gimme wot you couldn't eat?"  
"I'm sorry, Johnny, but dere ain't no seeds in dis pie!"



"Boohoo! I've dropped my nickel, an' ma's made this shirt so stiff I can't pick it up, an' th' gang's comin'! Boohoo!"



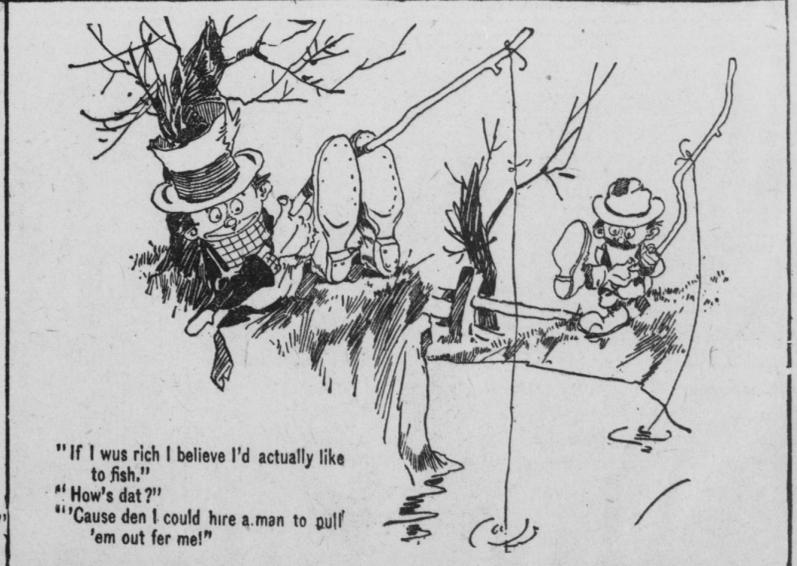
"You say you can't make a living at your trade any more?"  
"You're right dere, loidy, I was an' expert horticulturist till-de politicians took it up, an' now dey're doing all the grafting."



"Well, we ain't got no kick comin', we's in de easiest side of our characters now!"



"Aw, well! Dey were going to scramble dese eggs anyway!"



"If I was rich I believe I'd actually like to fish."  
"How's dat?"  
"Cause den I could hire a man to pull 'em out fer me!"

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