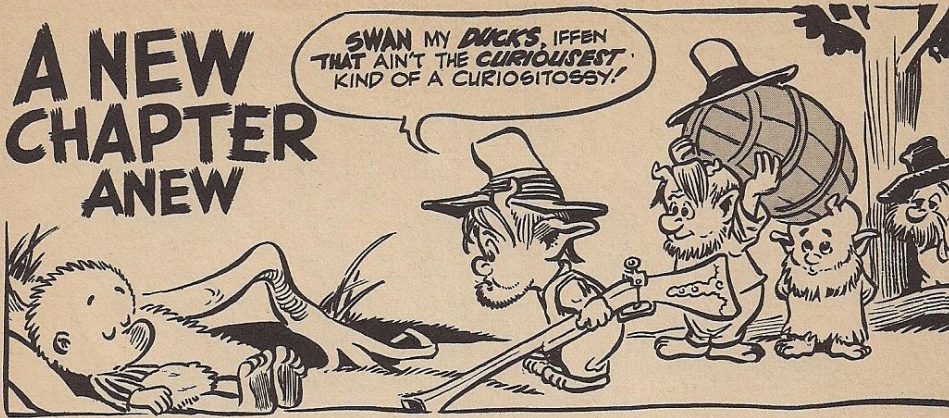
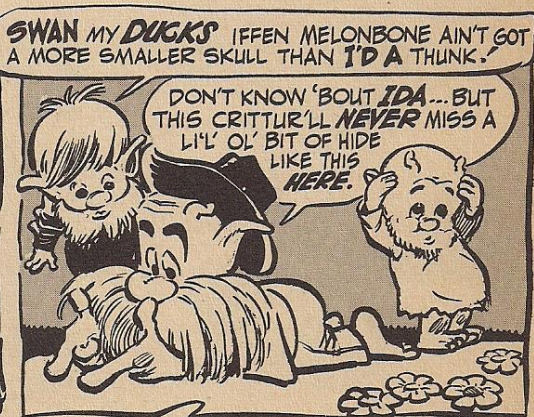
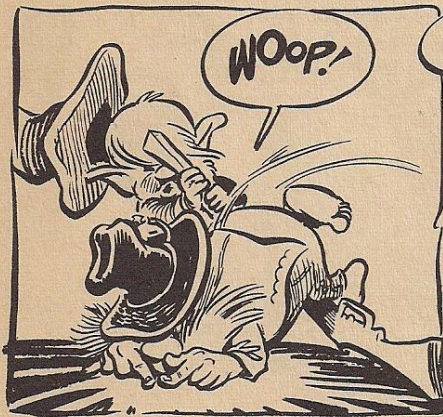
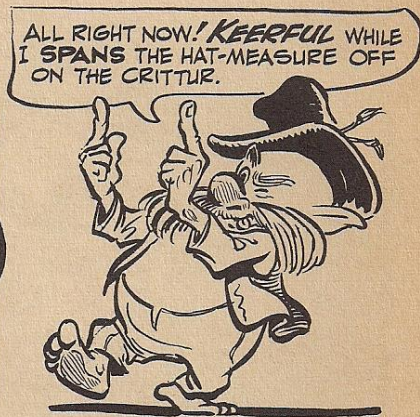
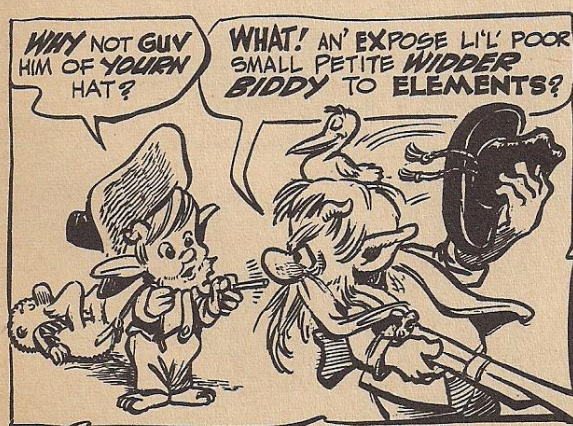
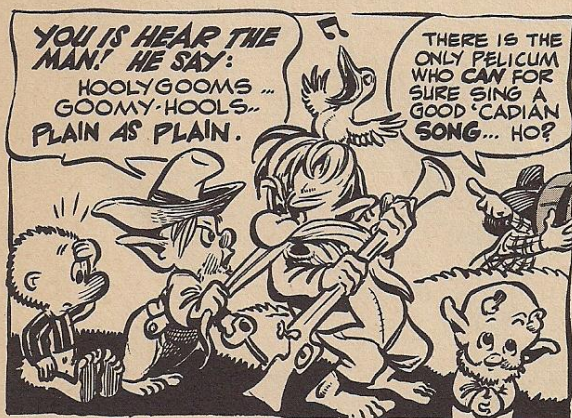
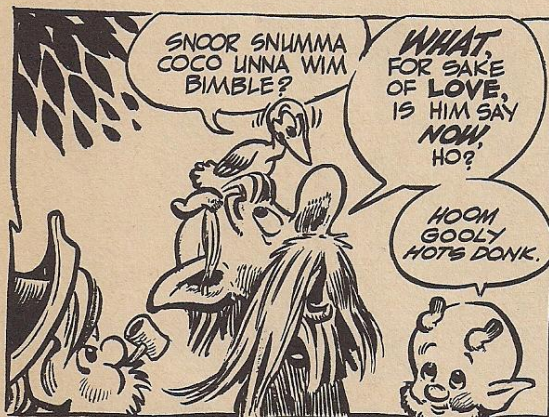
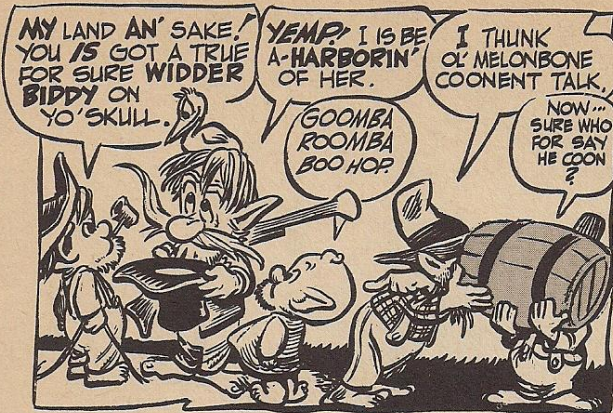


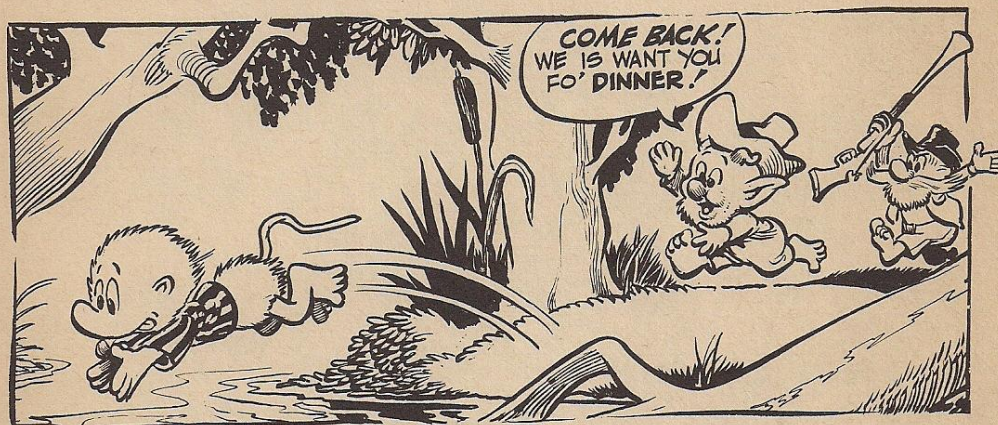
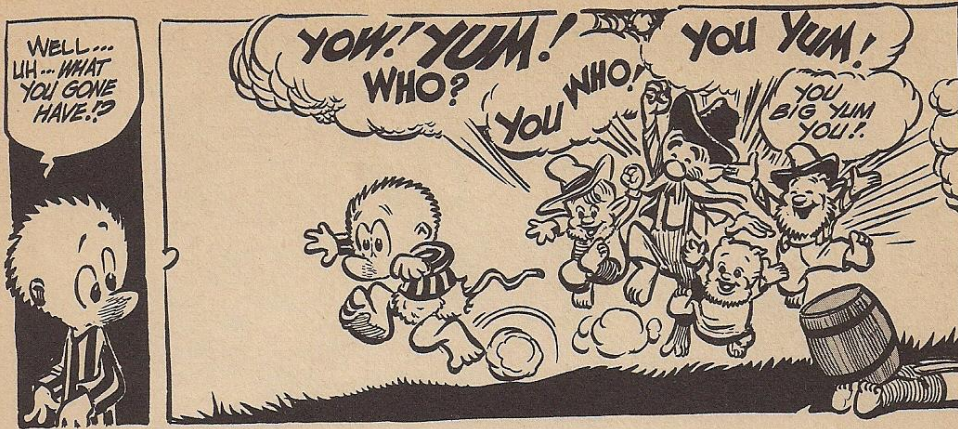
A NEW CHAPTER ANEW

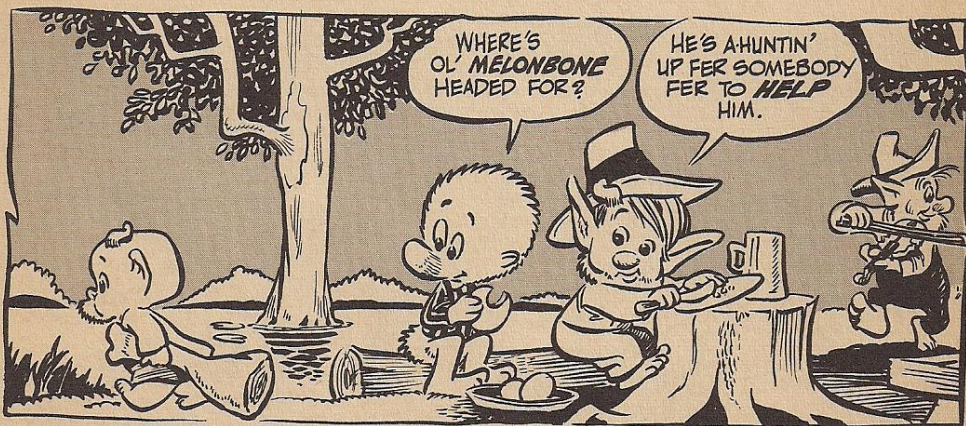


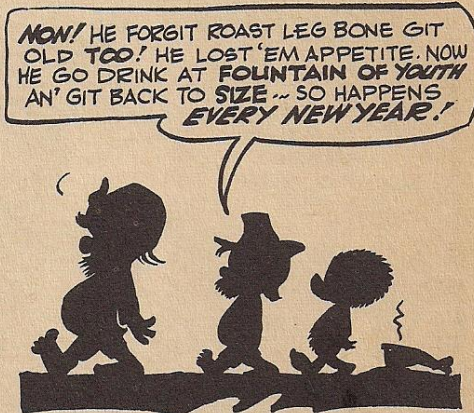
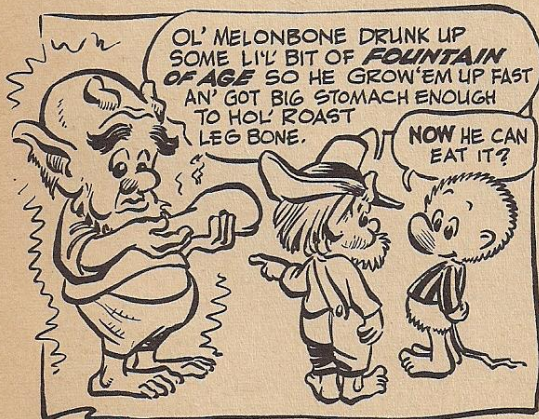
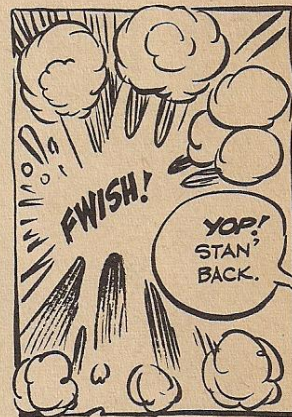
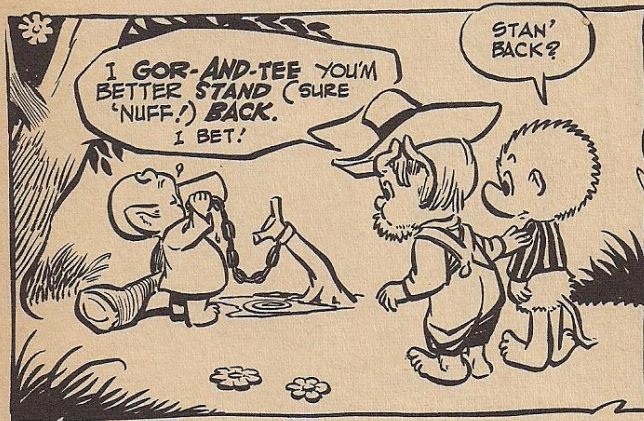










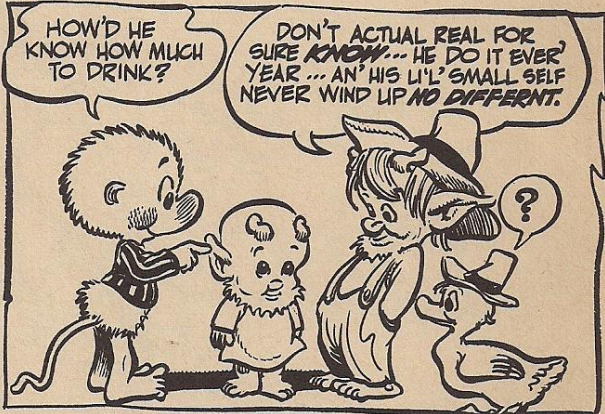


BACK TO THE YOLK



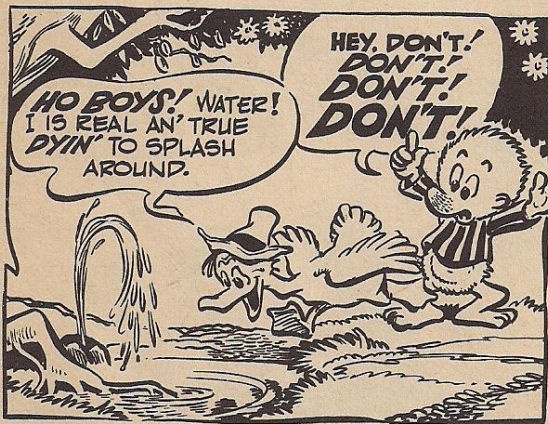
OL' MELONBONE IS KINDA *REE-STORED* TO HIS NATURAL-BORN SELF AFTER GITTIN' OLD BY DRINKIN' FROM THE *FOUNTAIN OF AGE*.

YUM ... HE TOONK A DRINK FROM *OUTEN* THIS *FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH* AN' GOT EVENED OUT.



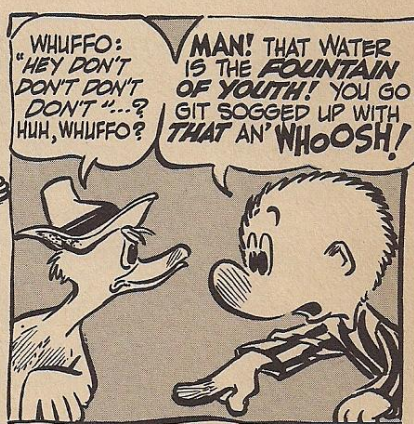
HOW'D HE KNOW HOW MUCH TO DRINK?

DON'T ACTUAL REAL FOR SURE *KNOW*... HE DO IT EVER YEAR ... AN' HIS LI'L' SMALL SELF NEVER WIND UP *NO DIFFERNT*.



HO BOYS! WATER! I IS REAL AN' TRUE *DYIN'* TO SPLASH AROUND.

HEY, DON'T! DON'T! DON'T!



WHUFFO: "HEY DON'T DON'T DON'T"...? HUH, WHUFFO?

MAN! THAT WATER IS THE *FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH!* YOU GO GIT SOGGED UP WITH THAT AN' *WHOOSH!*

