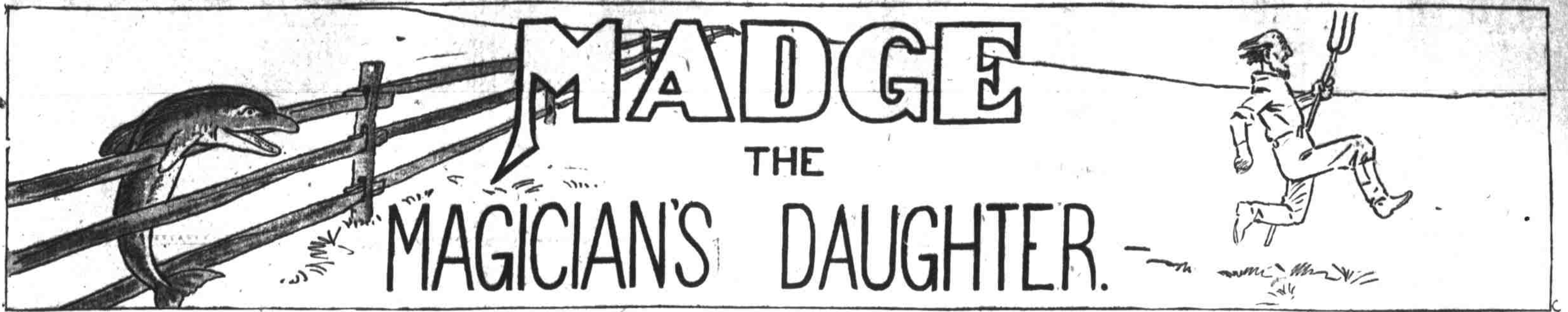


MADGE

THE

MAGICIAN'S DAUGHTER.



LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM IS RUDELY DISTURBED BY THE PORPOISES

MADGE: CAN YOU MAKE A WATCH UNDER A HAT CHANGE INTO A CUP OF HOT COFFEE, LIKE YOUR PAPA DOES?

OF COURSE, THAT'S EASY. I CAN DO SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT.



I WILL MAKE SOME SEALS COME OUT OF THIS POND. FINTAIL BONESCALE HONK COME ZIPPY! NOW YOU JUST WATCH.



WELL I DECLARE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT? I DIDN'T DO THAT JUST RIGHT.



THOSE PORPOISES DON'T SEEM TO LIKE THAT POND.

I GUESS THEY DON'T LIKE THE FRESH WATER?




IT IS SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET OUT HERE. SO DIFFERENT TO THE RUSH AND TURMOIL OF THE CITY.

YES I JUST LOVE THIS ABSENCE OF EXCITEMENT. IT IS SO RESTFUL!




THEY ARE HEADING FOR THE RIVER. AIN'T THEY CUTE?



THEY WILL FIND THEIR WAY TO THE SEA. ISN'T IT FORTUNATE THE RIVER WAS SO NEAR?

