

Vic FLINT

by Michael Stappley and RALPH LANE

Y. M. M. M. S. PAT. OFF.

NONA TACKY, WHILE NELLIE AND MOTHER MULVANE ARE AT THE MOVIES, LET US TRY ONCE MORE TO WALK. ARE YOU READY?

I GUESS SO, CHILI.

THE DOCTOR SAYS YOU CAN WALK IF YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT. EEMAGINE SOMEBODY YOU LOVE EES IN GREAT TROUBLE AND YOU MUST GO TO THEM.

COME!

LOOK, MOTHER, SOMETHING HAS GROUND-ED THAT MAD TEST PILOT IN THE CAR AHEAD. HE'S STOPPED ALL OF A SUDDEN.

AND A GOOD THING, TOO! HE WAS DRIVING MUCH TOO FAST, WHOEVER HE IS! DRIVERS LIKE THAT OUGHT TO BE RUN IN-- THAT THEY OUGHT!

WHAT A BREAK! OUT OF GAS! AND AFTER I HAD TOSSED THAT DRUNKARD'S BODY OFF THE BRIDGE AND APPROPRIATED HIS CAR!

As Mother Mulvane and Nellie passed Parrot's car, he buried his face in a road map.

CHILI IS CONVINCED THAT TACKY WILL WALK AGAIN, NELLIE. SHE PRACTICES WITH HIM SO FAITHFULLY, BUT NOTHING HAPPENS.

I KNOW. BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN AND TACKY WILL WALK AGAIN.

CHILI, SHE SAID! "CHILI'S CONVINCED THAT TACKY WILL WALK." THAT'S CHILI SEQUIN!

I TRY, BUT GOSH, I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE MY LEGS GO.

DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, TACKY. BE PATIENT. YOU WEEL WALK WHEN THE TIME COMES, COME! I PLAY YOU THAT GAME YOU TEACH ME-- DOUBLE SOLITAIRE.

CHILI SEQUIN AND TACKY PLAYING CARDS! I'LL JUST DEAL MYSELF INTO THAT LITTLE GAME!

I'M GLAD WE CHANGED OUR MINDS ABOUT GOING TO THE THEATER, VIC. I FEEL BETTER ALREADY.

RIGHT. WATCH THIS ICE CREAM WHILE I CALL CHILI AND TACKY TO TELL THEM WE'RE COMING OUT.

THAT'S STRANGE. THE PHONE KEEPS RINGING BUT THERE'S NO ANSWER.

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