

IN **LUMBERLAND**



WATCH ME NOW! I'M GOING TO CUT A BIG CROSS WORD PUZZLE AN' I BET NOBODY CAN SOLVE IT EITHER WATCH ME!!!

WILL YOU BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT YOURSELF FLIP?

FLIP CAN NOT READ OR WRITE. HOW'S HE GOING TO MAKE A PUZZLE?



OH! NEMO! LOOK!! THE WHOLE LAKE HAS CRACKED UP INTO PIECES!! WHAT'LL WE DO?

I KNEW IT!... I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY I THOUGHT THE ICE WAS THIN.



LOOK, WHAT YOU HAVE DONE, FLIP!!! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET TO SHORE? THIS IS NO JOKE!!!

AND THE WATER IS DOGGON COLD! TOO COLD TO SWIM IN. THAT'S SURE.

JOKE? - I SHOULD SAY IT IS NO JOKE! - ITS A PUZZLE! A REAL CROSS WORD PUZZLE! THAT'S WHAT IT IS AND ITS GOT TO BE SOLVED! QUICK, TOO!



NOW, LETS SEE! - WE MIGHT SIGNAL FROM THE TOP OF THAT ICE BERG!!! LET ME THINK NOW, DONT BOTHER ME!

THINK FAST, FLIP WE'RE FLOATING AWAY FAST - WE HAVE THROWN OUR SKATES AWAY!



WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT - A MIN - NITT WAY - TEE MIN - NITT

OH! WE'RE GONERS AND WE CANT RUN!

IG GIG IK GICK



GEE ZOOK GOOK OOK GEE ZOOK ICK!

THAT LAN GUAGE OUGHT SCARE ANY ANIMAL OUT OF ITS SKIN! GO TO IT!! GO TO IT, MO!

DONT WORRY! THOSE BEARS WILL HAVE TO EAT ME BEFORE THEY WILL GET A CHANCE TO EVEN EVER... TOUCH YOU



IG IGGLE GIG! GIG GOOGLE GOP! OP SUPPLE POP!

EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT O.K. I NEVER GET EXCITED TILL ALL HOPE IS GONE!!

GIO SIG GIO GOP! SOPP O GOP LOPP SI DIOCOP - OP

CAN YOU SPEAK ESKIMO? EH? IMPIE? SWAN! TALK TO THEM!!



HAP ABB BAB! HAB BAB BIB! HOP OPP POP GIPP PIP PIPPLE GIP IK!

SOP GOPP IGGLE GIP IMPLE PIP!

IMPIE KNOWS WHAT THEY ARE SAYING, BUT HE CANT TELL US. HE CANT HELP US ONE BIT!!!

LISTEN IMPIE! WHAT DO THEY SAY? DO THEY WANT US TO GO IN THEIR IGLOO? WHAT DO THEY SAY? TELL ME!



THEY WANT US TO GO IN AND HAVE DINNER WITH THEM... I KNOW! FISH OIL, LARD, FAT, BENZINE, KEROSENE AXLE GREASE, GLUE AND OTHER CHOICE!!

LISTEN TO IMPIE AND THAT ESKIMO TALKING! HE MUST BE ONE...

YES BUT IT DOES US NO GOOD! HE CANT TALK ENGLISH TO US! THIS IS AWFUL!

YIPPLE IP BLOPPO PIP GIMP!

OB B OBLE BOB! GOB BOB BIP PIPPLE



OH! OH! HOW BLUE I AM! I'VE GOT THE BLUES... OH! SPRING IS COMING AND I AM THAWING. MY HOME IS MELTING AND I AM DYING. WHAT WILL I DO?

YOU'RE A COLD HEARTED GUY ANYWAY, YOU OUGHT TO MELT... ALL YOU'VE BEEN DOING ALL WINTER IS FREEZING POOR PEOPLE AND GIVING COUGHS TO KIDS

OH! IT IS JACK FROST THIS IS HIS HOME! HOW SAD HE LOOKS

LISTEN TO FLIP! HE'S GIVING HIM FITS! HUH SPRING IS COMING, IT WILL KILL HIM

EEEE-AAAT CHOOO! UM - EM -

NEMO IS SNEEZING IN THERE! ARE YOU WARM SON? ARE YOU COVERED UP??

