



THIS IS A WONDERFUL CITY! IT IS BUILT ENTIRELY OF RUBBER. WE'LL GO UP IN THIS BUILDING AND LOOK AROUND.

I SUPPOSE THEY MAKE RUBBER TIRES, RAINCOATS, AN' GOLDSHES AN' RUBBER BOOTS HERE.



GOIN' UP?

HEY, IMPIE!... QUIT BOUNCING ON THAT RUBBER FLOOR, YOU HEAR? QUIT IT, WILL YOU?

I'LL MAKE HIM QUIT IT GO AHEAD IN. I'LL TEND TO HIM!



WHO PULLED THAT TRIGGER CORD? THIS ELEVATOR WORKS WITH RUBBER BANDS, LIKE A SLING SHOT, UNLESS YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT... YOU MUST BE STRANGERS.

IT'S IMPIE!... FLIP LOOK AT HIM PULLING THAT ROPE! LOOK!



WE ARE NOW 250 STORIES FROM THE GROUND. ALL THESE BUILDINGS ARE MADE OF RUBBER, EVERY ONE.

IT WON'T HURT HIM AND WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON, TO KEEP HIS HANDS OFF OF THINGS.

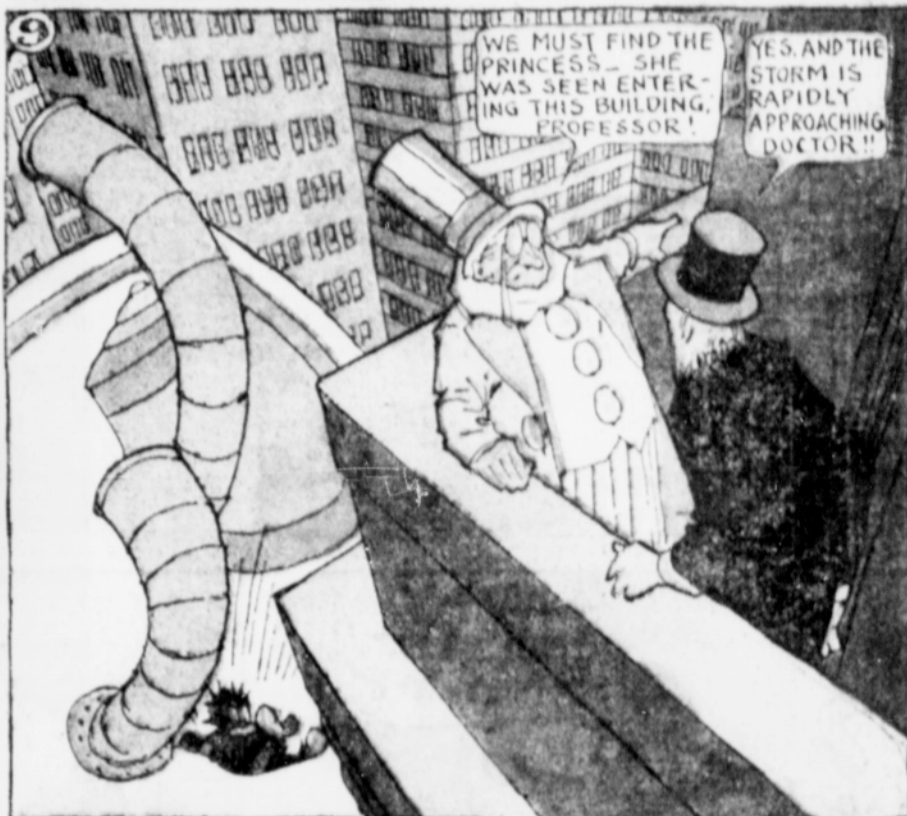
COME, IMPIE, YOU'RE GOING TO DO A PARACHUTE DROP WITHOUT A PARACHUTE!



WE'LL GO UP IN THE TOWER AND GET A GOOD VIEW OF THIS ODD CITY, NEMO!

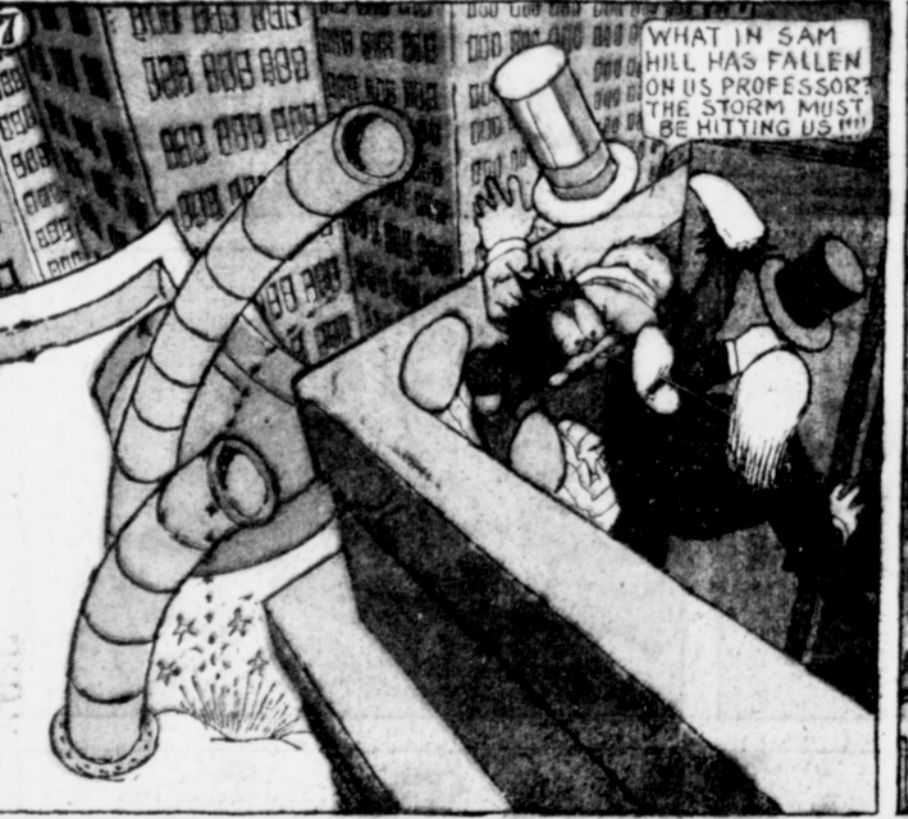
IT'S A RUBBER ROOF, IT WON'T HURT HIM. LET'S GO UP IN THE CUPALO, SLIV!

IT WILL GIVE HIM A GOOD SCORE WHICH HE NEEDS.

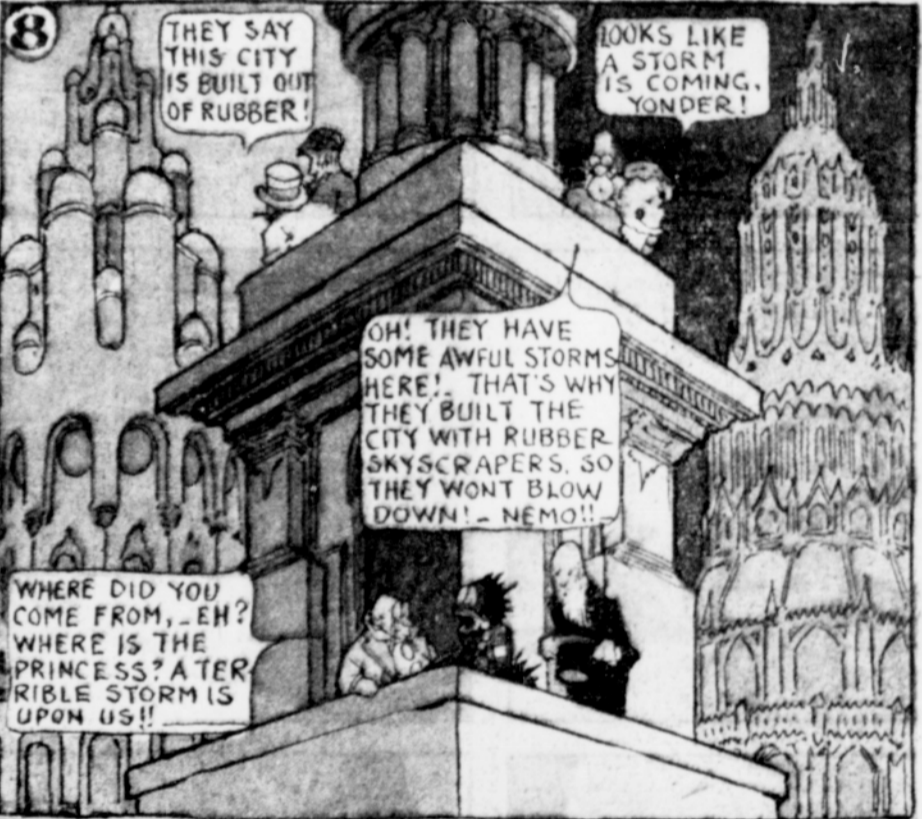


WE MUST FIND THE PRINCESS... SHE WAS SEEN ENTERING THIS BUILDING, PROFESSOR!

YES, AND THE STORM IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING, DOCTOR!



WHAT IN SAM HILL HAS FALLEN ON US, PROFESSOR? THE STORM MUST BE HITTING US!

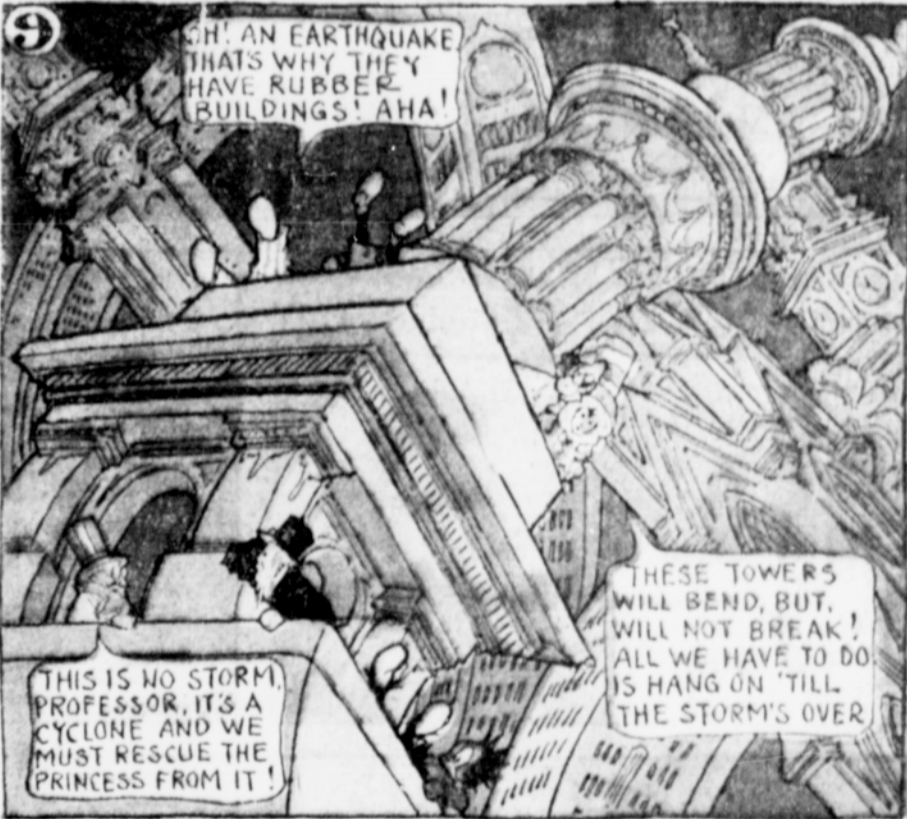


THEY SAY THIS CITY IS BUILT OUT OF RUBBER!

LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS COMING, YONDER!

OH! THEY HAVE SOME AWFUL STORMS HERE! THAT'S WHY THEY BUILT THE CITY WITH RUBBER SKYSCRAPERS, SO THEY WON'T BLOW DOWN! - NEMO!!

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, - EH? WHERE IS THE PRINCESS? A TERRIBLE STORM IS UPON US!!



OH! AN EARTHQUAKE THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE RUBBER BUILDINGS! AHA!

THESE TOWERS WILL BEND, BUT WILL NOT BREAK! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HANG ON 'TILL THE STORM'S OVER.

THIS IS NO STORM, PROFESSOR, IT'S A CYCLONE AND WE MUST RESCUE THE PRINCESS FROM IT!



A LOT OF KIDS ARE GOING TO THINK I AM FALLING FROM THIS TOWER. I'M NOT! I'M DIVING ONTO A RUBBER ROOF AND I'M GOING TO, AH, BOUNCE RIGHT BACK, WHERE I CAME FROM!

DON'T MIND THIS A BIT! RATHER LIKE IT.

I'M DIZZY!!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU, DEAR, WHEN YOU LET THAT SON OF OURS EAT ALL THAT CAKE LAST NIGHT? - EH?

WE MUST FIND THE PRINCESS! - SHE WILL NEVER STAND THE SWAYING OF THESE BUILDINGS - MY

