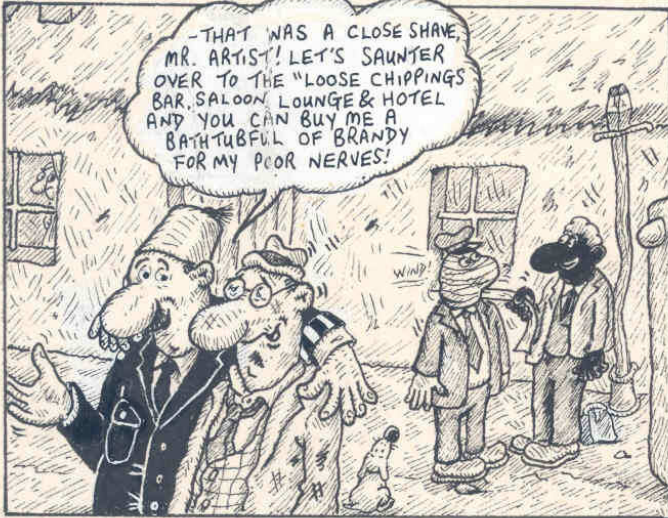


**LOOSE CHIPPINGS**

AND THE "LORD OF THE PIES!!"

-HELLO AGAIN! MR. ARTIST HERE WITH ANOTHER CHARMING TALE OF THAT BEE-YOO-TIFUL VILLAGE, "LOOSE CHIPPINGS". THIS LOVELY LITTLE HAMLET IS A VERITABLE SHANGRI-LA, MAINLY BECAUSE OF ITS GEOGRAPHIC BARRIERS. THE ONLY ROUTES TO IT ARE KNOWN TO ITS PEOPLE, AND, OF COURSE, RAYMOND, THE DRIVER.

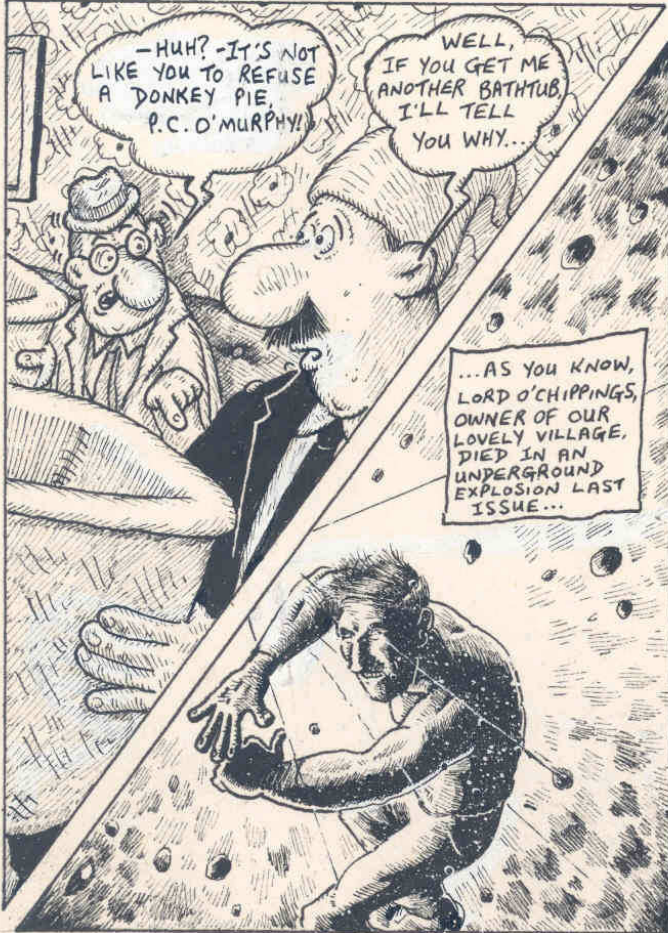


-THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE, MR. ARTIST! LET'S SAUNTER OVER TO THE "LOOSE CHIPPINGS BAR, SALOON, LOUNGE & HOTEL AND YOU CAN BUY ME A BATHTUBFUL OF BRANDY FOR MY POOR NERVES!"



THANKS, BARMAD! OH! AND COULD I HAVE ONE OF YOUR DONKEY PIES - HOW ABOUT YOU, P.C.?

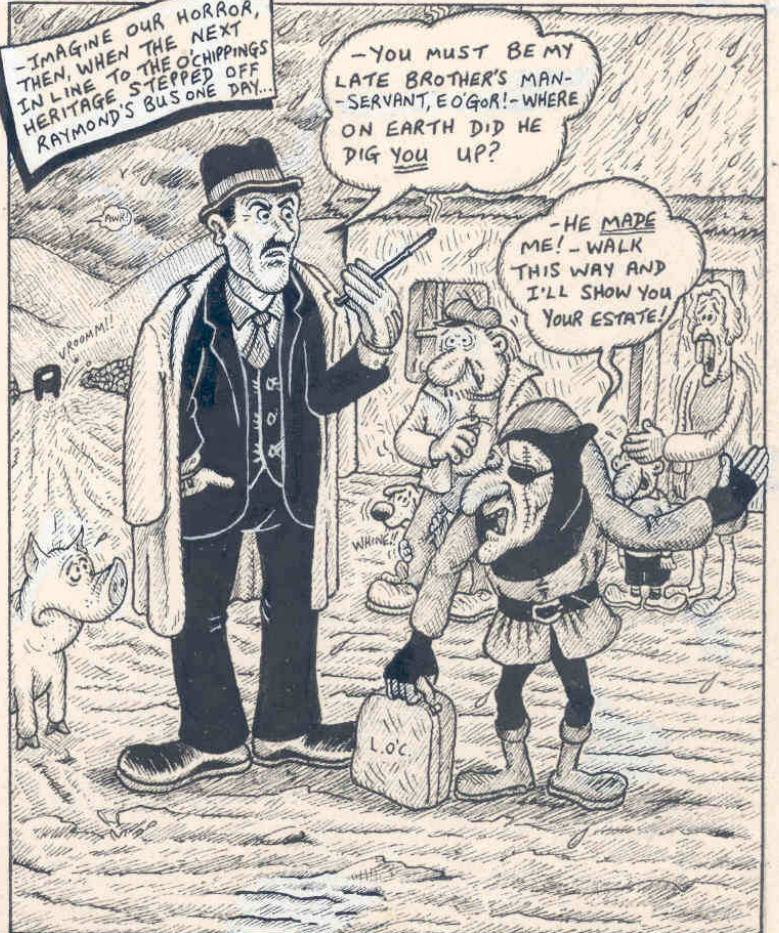
-NO FEAR!



-HUH? -IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO REFUSE A DONKEY PIE, P.C. O'MURPHY!

WELL, IF YOU GET ME ANOTHER BATHTUB, I'LL TELL YOU WHY...

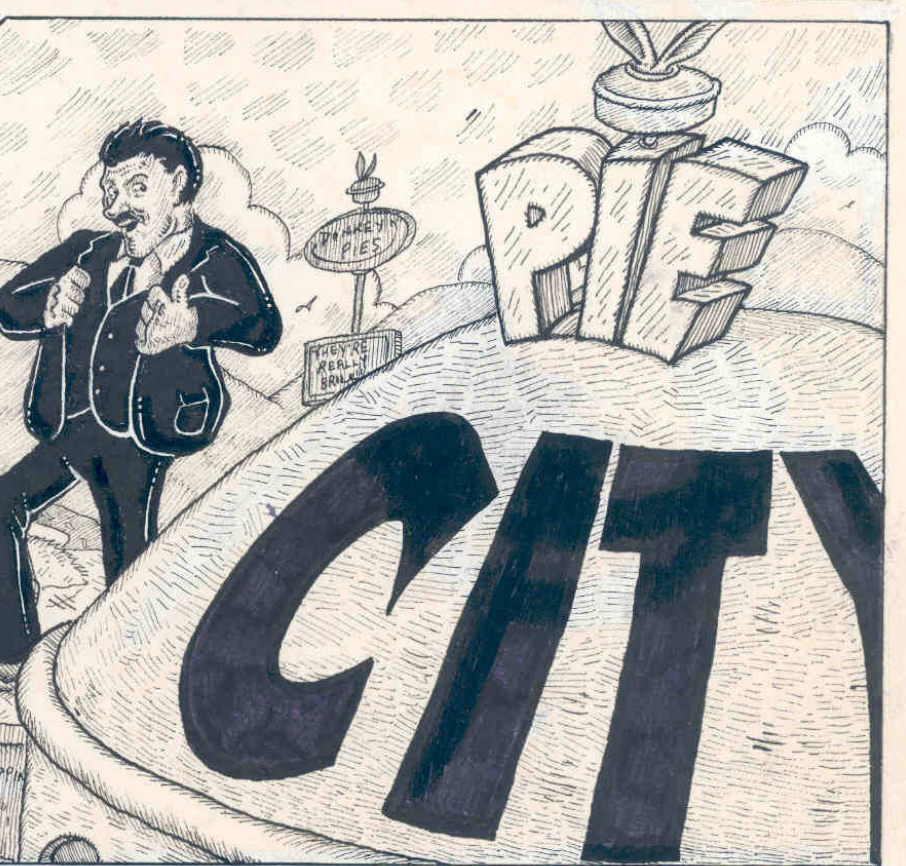
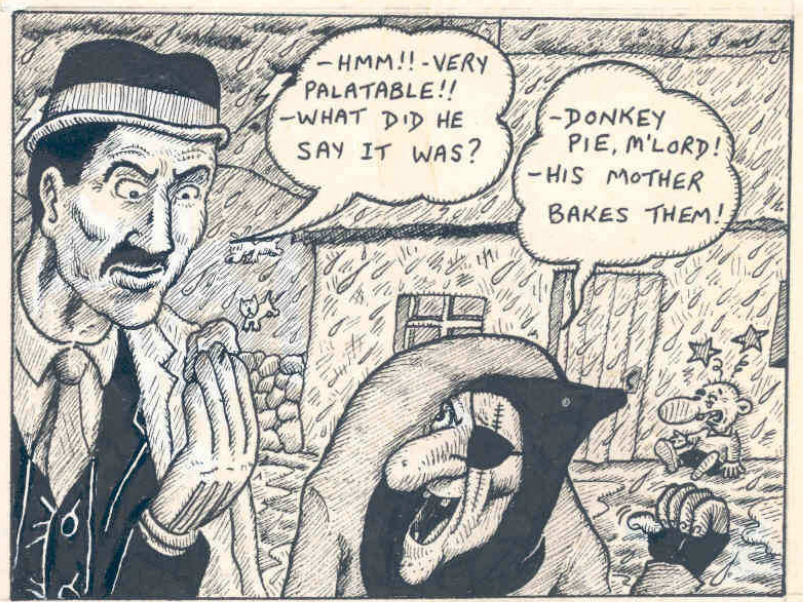
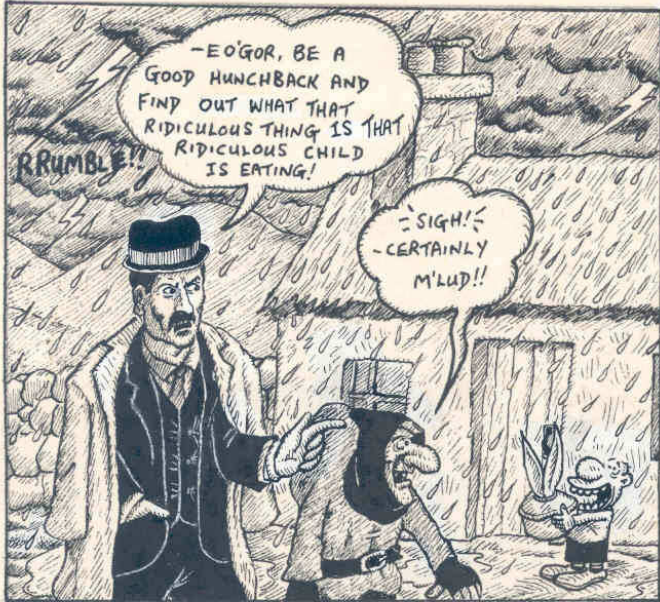
...AS YOU KNOW, LORD O'CHIPPINGS, OWNER OF OUR LOVELY VILLAGE, DIED IN AN UNDERGROUND EXPLOSION LAST ISSUE...

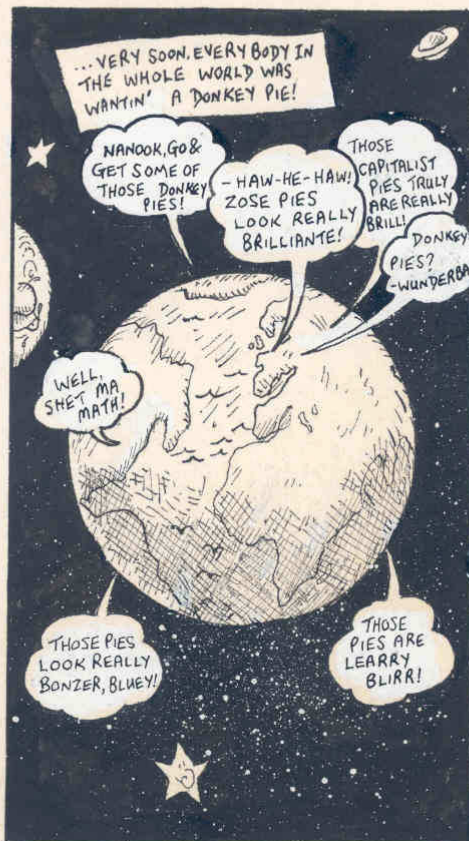
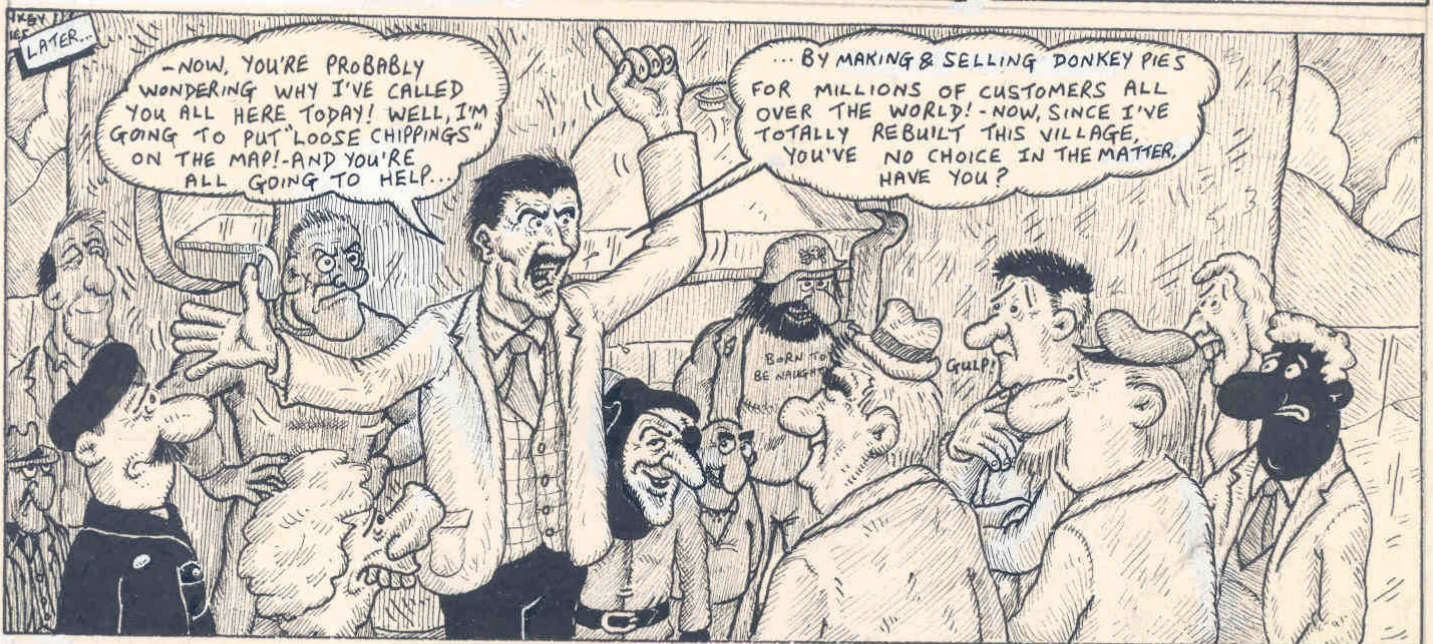
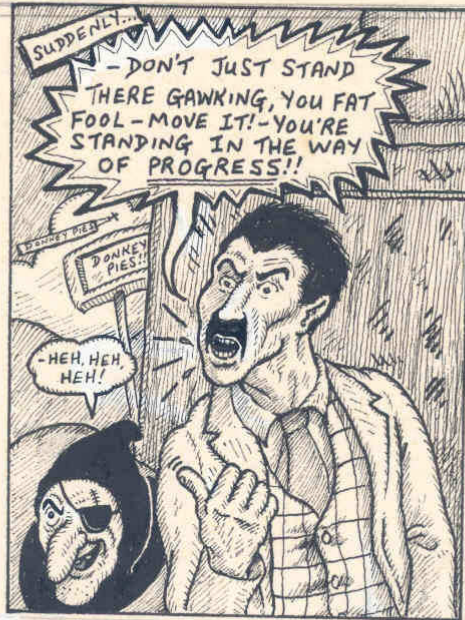


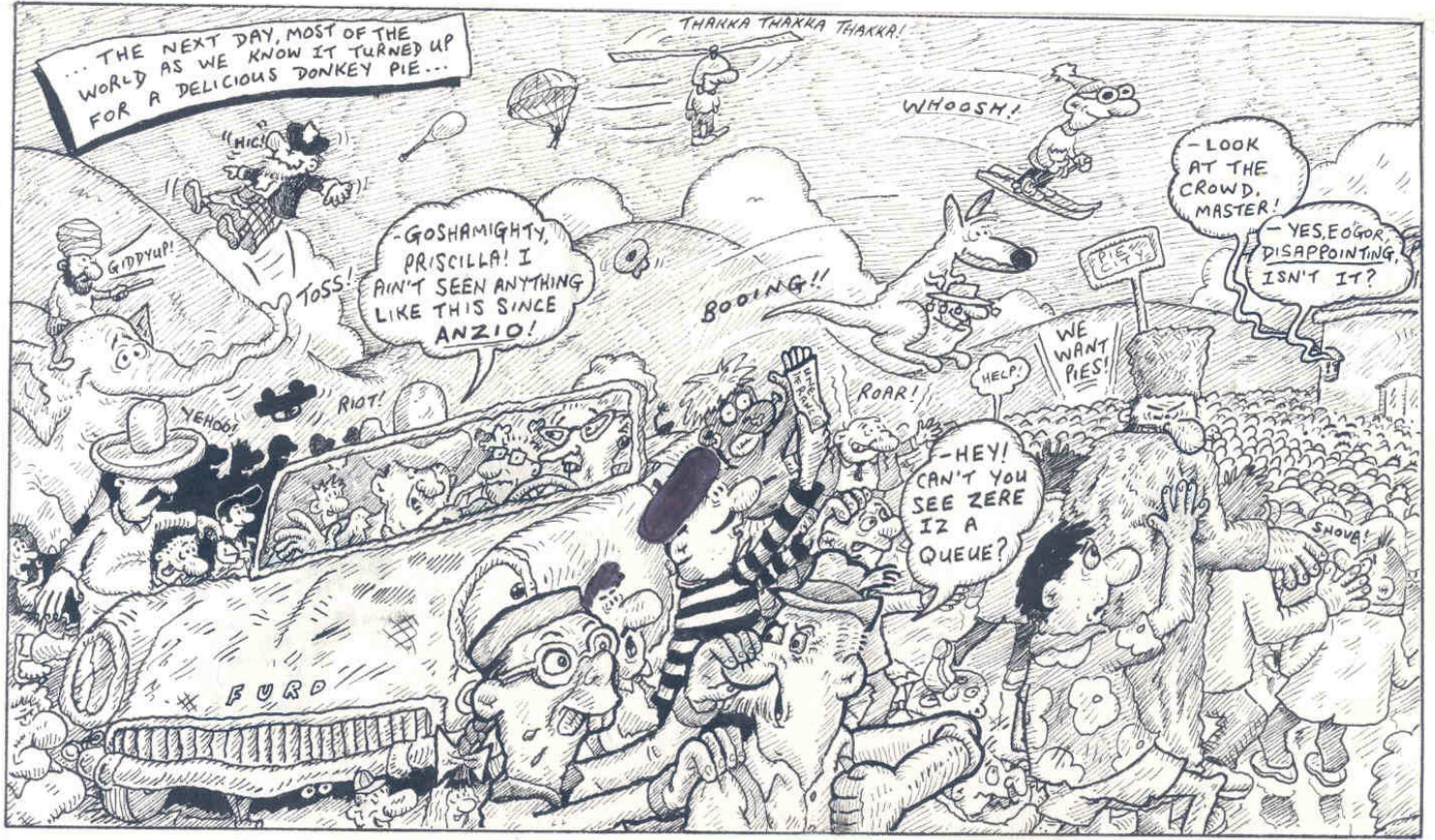
-IMAGINE OUR HORROR, THEN, WHEN THE NEXT IN LINE TO THE O'CHIPPINGS HERITAGE STEPPED OFF RAYMOND'S BUS ONE DAY...

-YOU MUST BE MY LATE BROTHER'S MAN-SERVANT, EOGOR! -WHERE ON EARTH DID HE DIG YOU UP?

-HE MADE ME! -WALK THIS WAY AND I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR ESTATE!









-YOU SEE, E.O'GOR, INSIDE THIS VIAL IS WHAT IS INSIDE EVERY DONKEY PIE - A VERY POWERFUL MIND DRUG, ASSETIC ASSID!!

- LIKE IT, MASTER, LIKE IT!



SO, BUSINESS BEGAN...

-YOUR LIMBURGER CHEESE, GARLIC AND ANCHOVY DONKEY PIE, MISTER!

-THANKS, SON! THIS SURE SMELLS REVOLTING!

-SORRY, BIG FELLA, - WE ONLY DO DONKEY PIES!



...ONE WEEK LATER...

SIGH!  
-I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU LOT, BUT I'M DONE OUT!

-ME TOO!  
-I DON'T KNOW WHAT FOLK SEE IN THIS HARD WORK BUSINESS!

LOAD  
-OOOH!  
MY POOR FEET! I HAVEN'T WORKED SO HARD SINCE THE LAST TIME!

-WHAT'S THIS? SLACKING, EH?  
-THERE'D BETTER BE A GOOD REASON FOR THIS!

-AND JUST LOOK AT MY POOR FINGER AFTER USIN' THAT CASH REGISTER!

THERE IS ONE SIGN WE ALL LOVE -  
2 DONKEY PIES!



JUST THEN, THE CHILD CAME FORWARD...

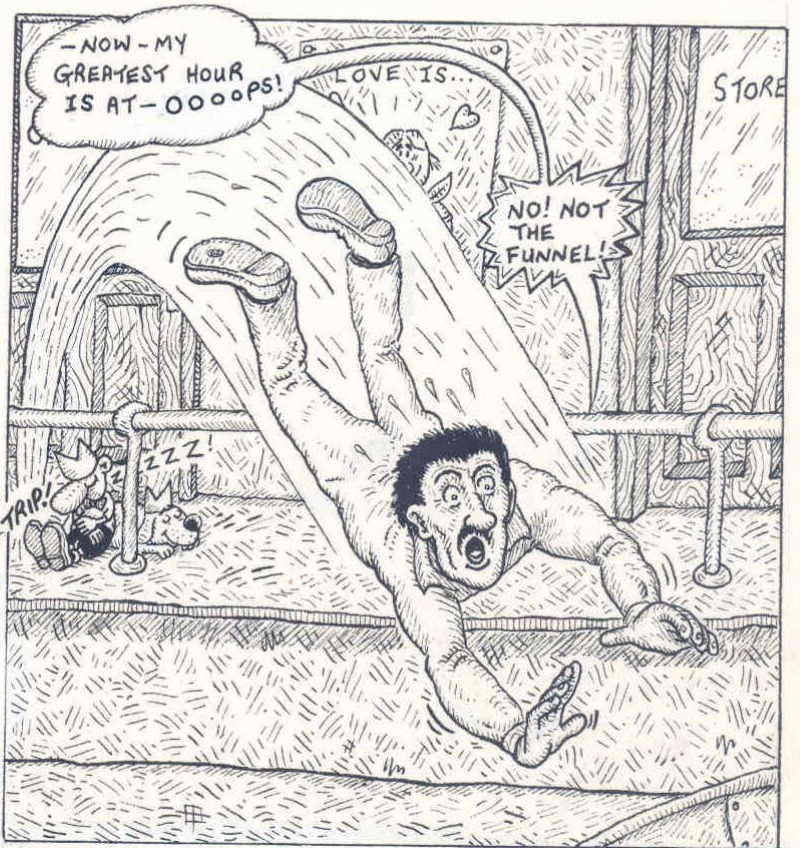
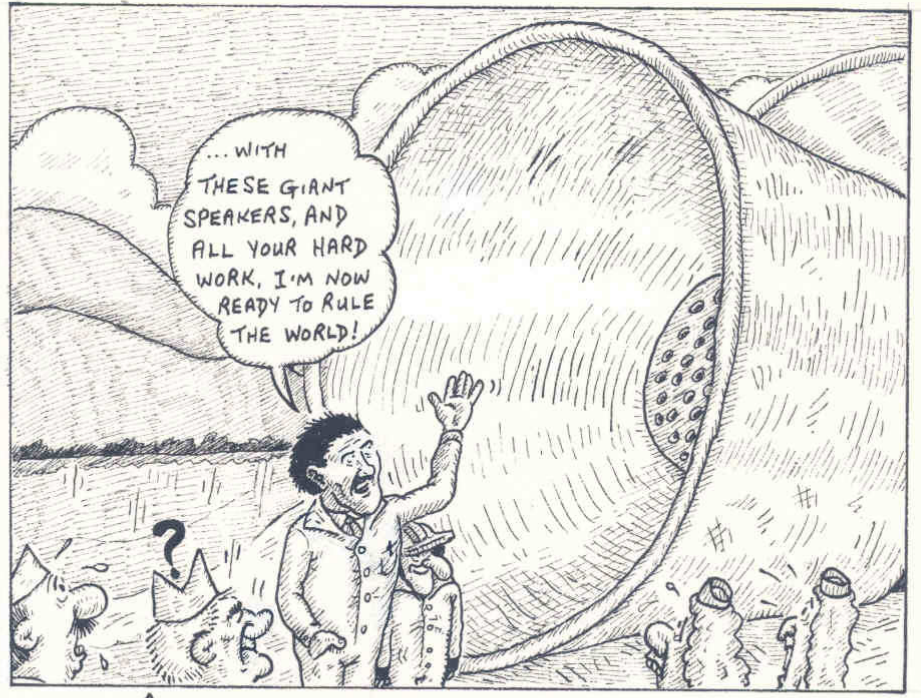
-WE'VE NO CUSTOMERS LEFT, M'LORDNESS - YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF FROM THESE TAKINGS!



...3 BILLION PIES SOLD IN ONE WEEK, EH?

-EXCELLENT! - THAT WORKS OUT AT ABOUT ONE PIE PER PERSON IN THE WORLD! E.O'GOR!! PROCEED WITH PLAN B!!

O-KAY BOSS!





GULP! - YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY THAT LORD O'CHIPPIN'S IS ACTUALLY THE MAIN INGREDIENT OF THIS SEEMINGLY SUCCULENT DONKEY PIE, DO YOU?

WHAT? - OH, NO, NO, NO! - WE GOT HIM OUT OF THE PIE MACHINE IN TIME - HERE, COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.



- THE ONLY THING IS, WHEN WE GOT HIM OUT OF THE PIE MACHINE, THAT NERVE DRUG MADE HIM OBEY EVERYTHING WE SAID! SO, WE JUST TOLD HIM TO PUT "LOOSE CHIPPINGS" BACK JUST THE WAY IT WAS AND ALWAYS WILL BE!

- DON'T FORGET THAT BIT OVER THERE.

HEE-HAW!

Ho-Ho-Ho!

OINK! OINK! OINK!