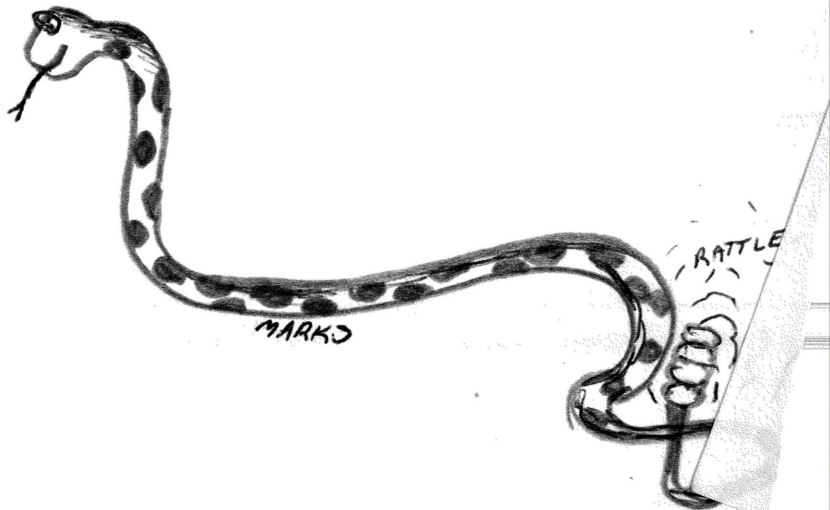
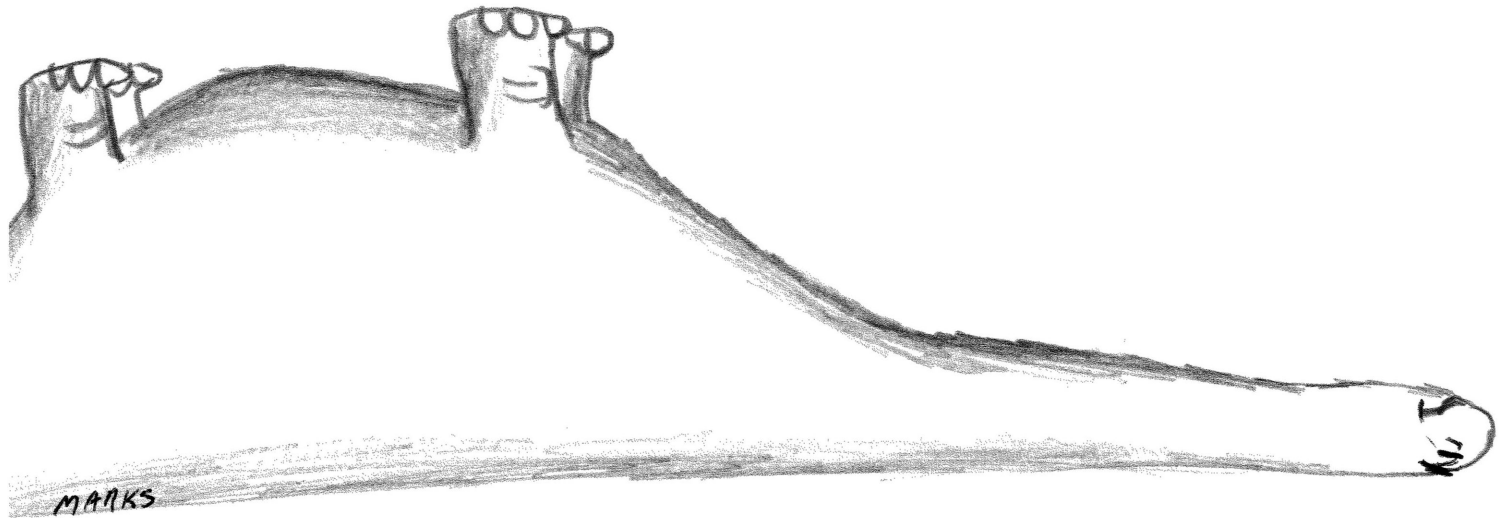


HERPTILES

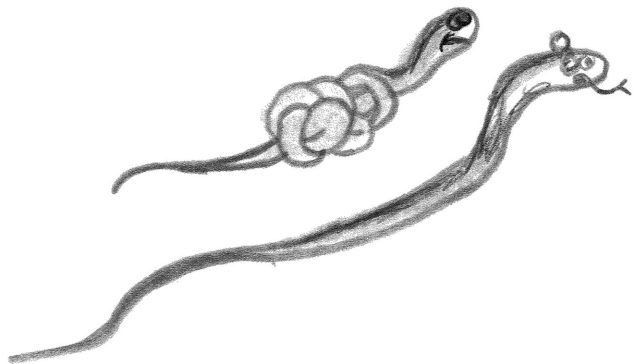
by
MARKS



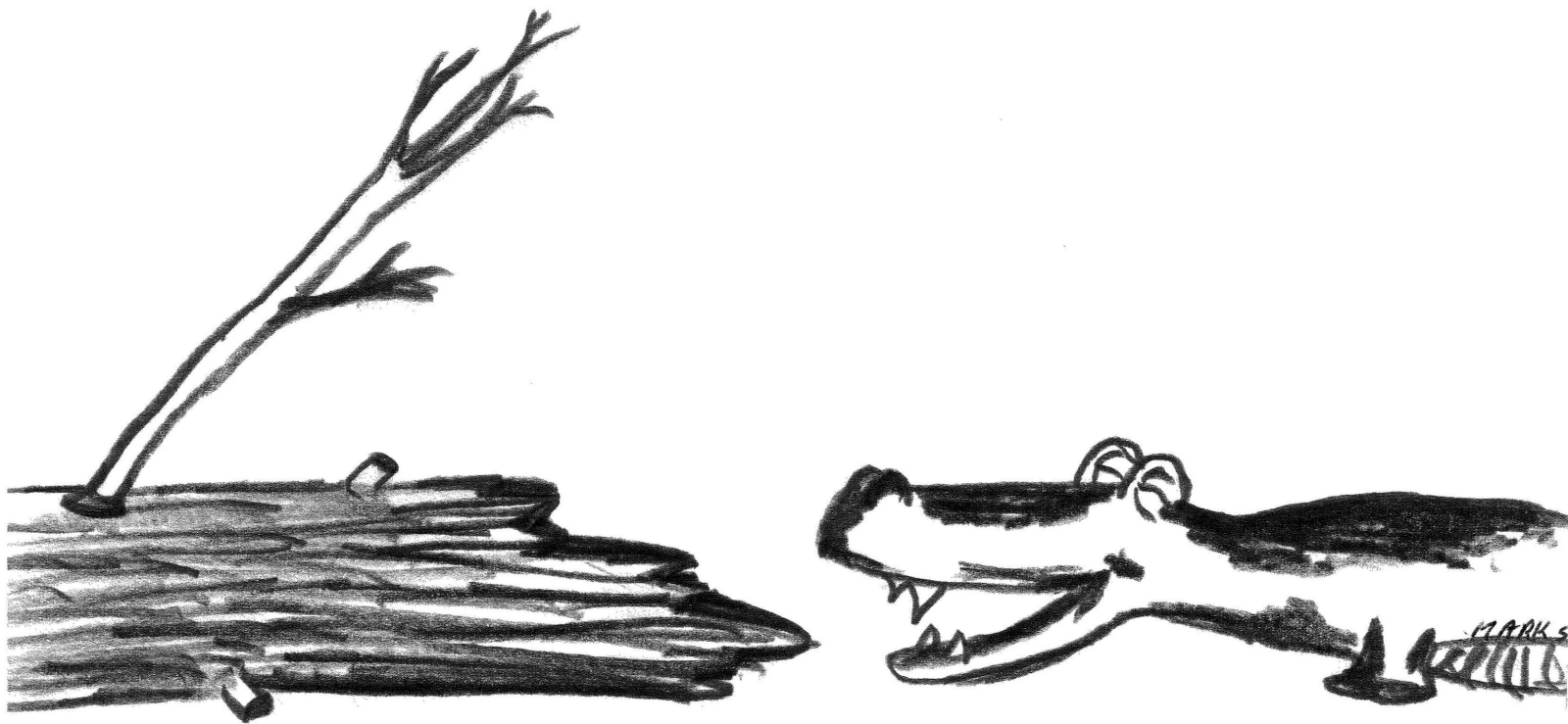


I HEAR HE DIED OF A SORE THROAT

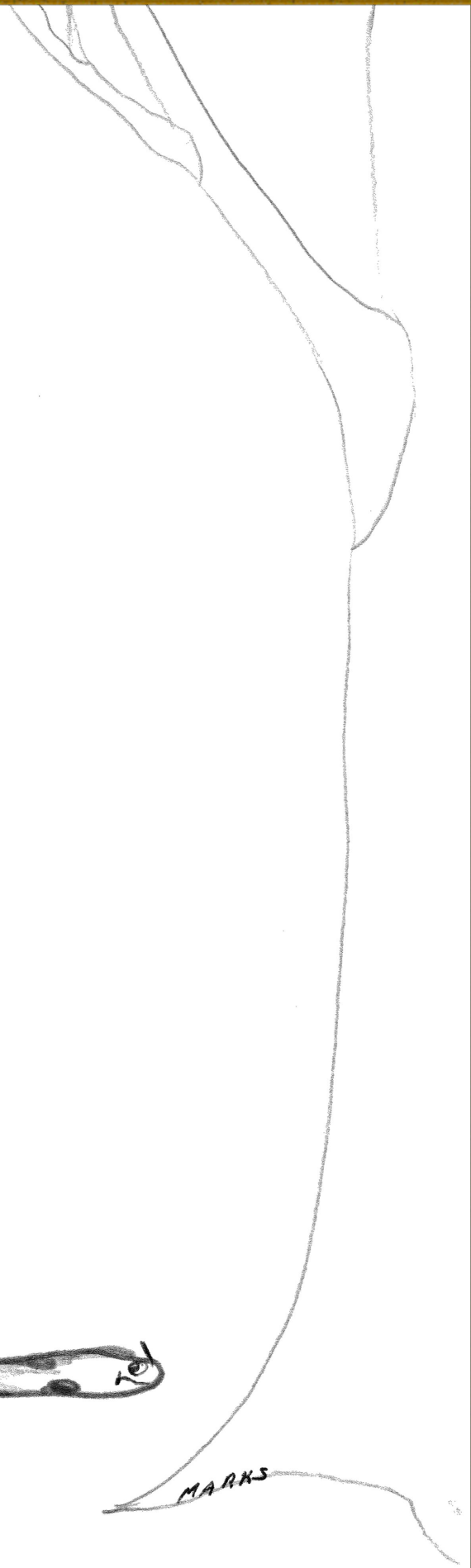
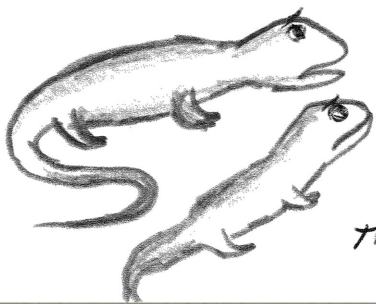




HE TRIED TO DO THE TWIST.

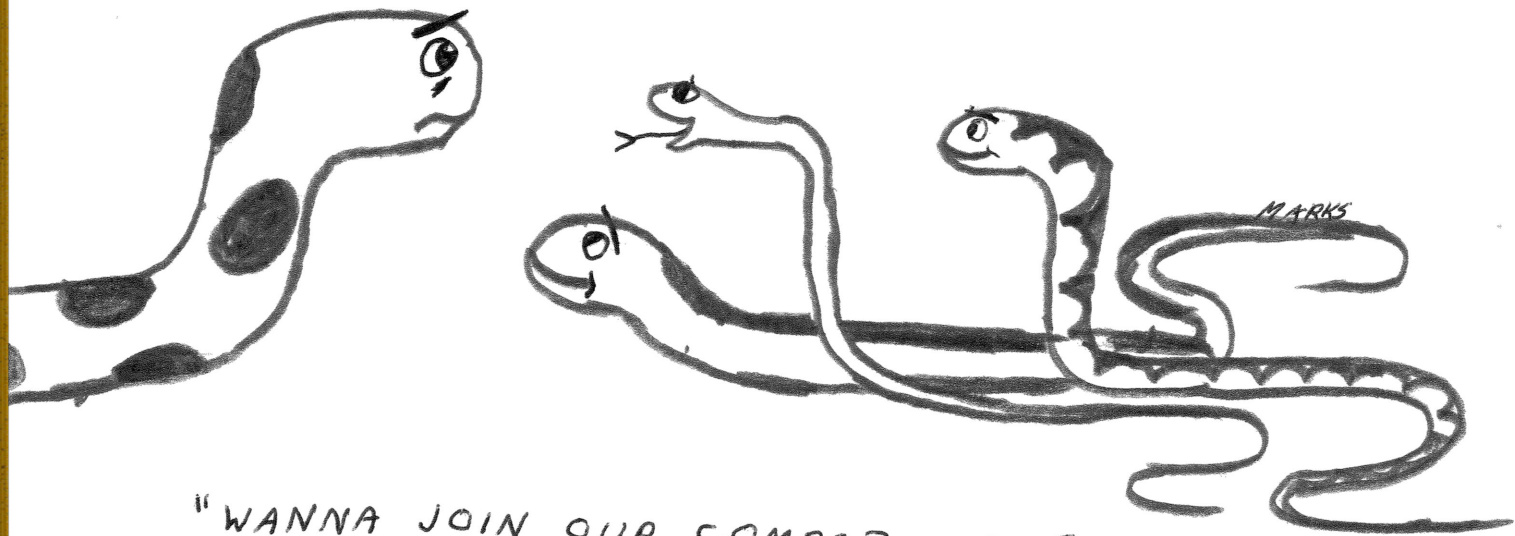


"HI-YA BABY!"



MARKS

THEY DON'T KNOW WHETHER THEIR COMING OR GOING



"WANNA JOIN OUR COMBO? WE STILL
NEED A LOW E STRING FOR THE BASS FIDDLE."



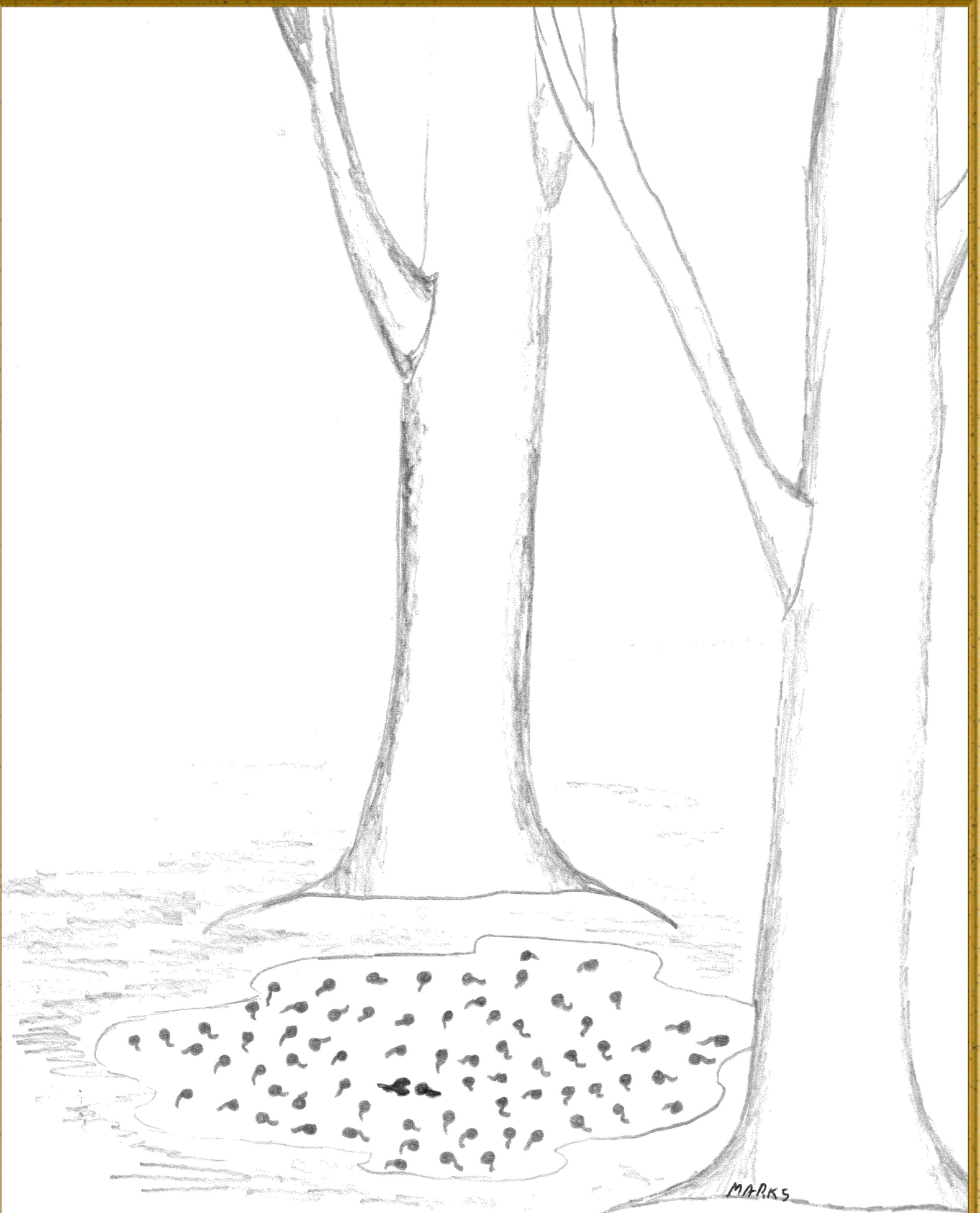
M. PARKS



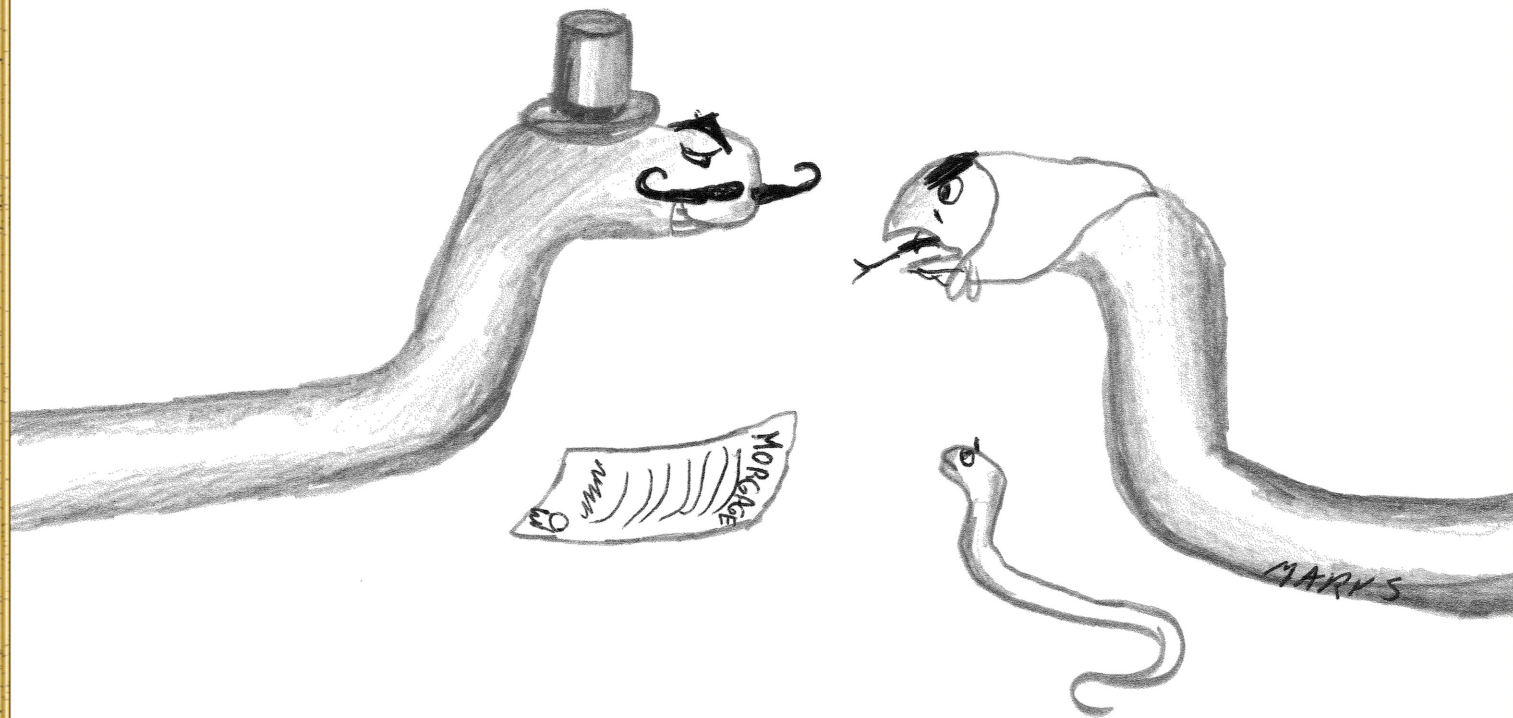
"SIAMESE TWINS"



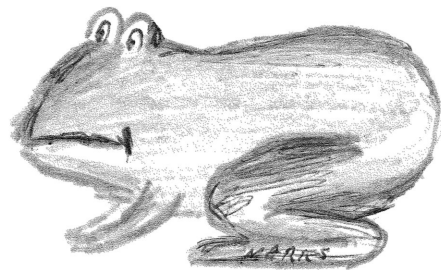
THANK GOD HE HAS A SOLE!



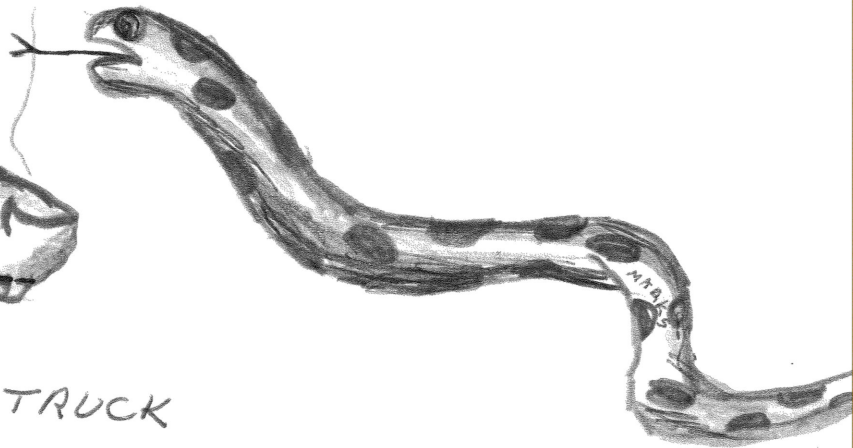
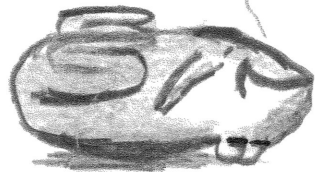
I'M BECINNING TO FEEL INSIGNIFIGANT



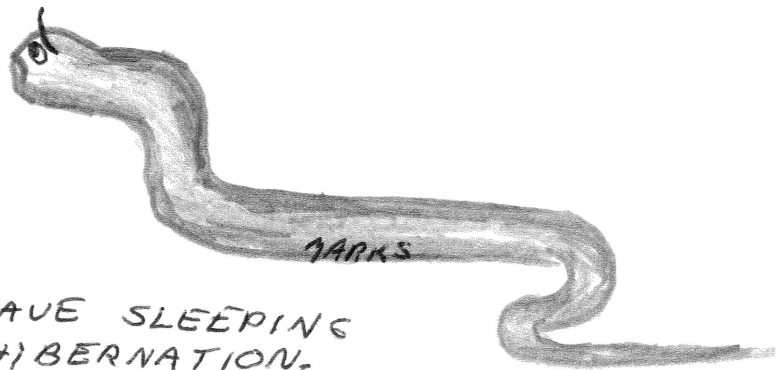
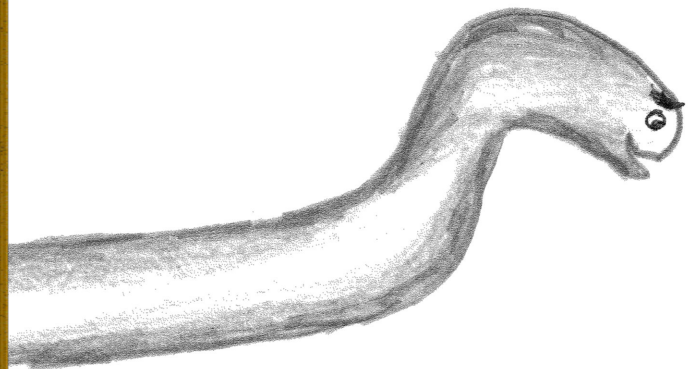
YOU'RE PLAIN COLD-BLOODED



HECK, WE HAVE NO SEGREGATION PROBLEMS ON
OUR BLOCK. BESIDES, WE CAN CHANGE COLORS



QUICK! CALL A TOAD TRUCK

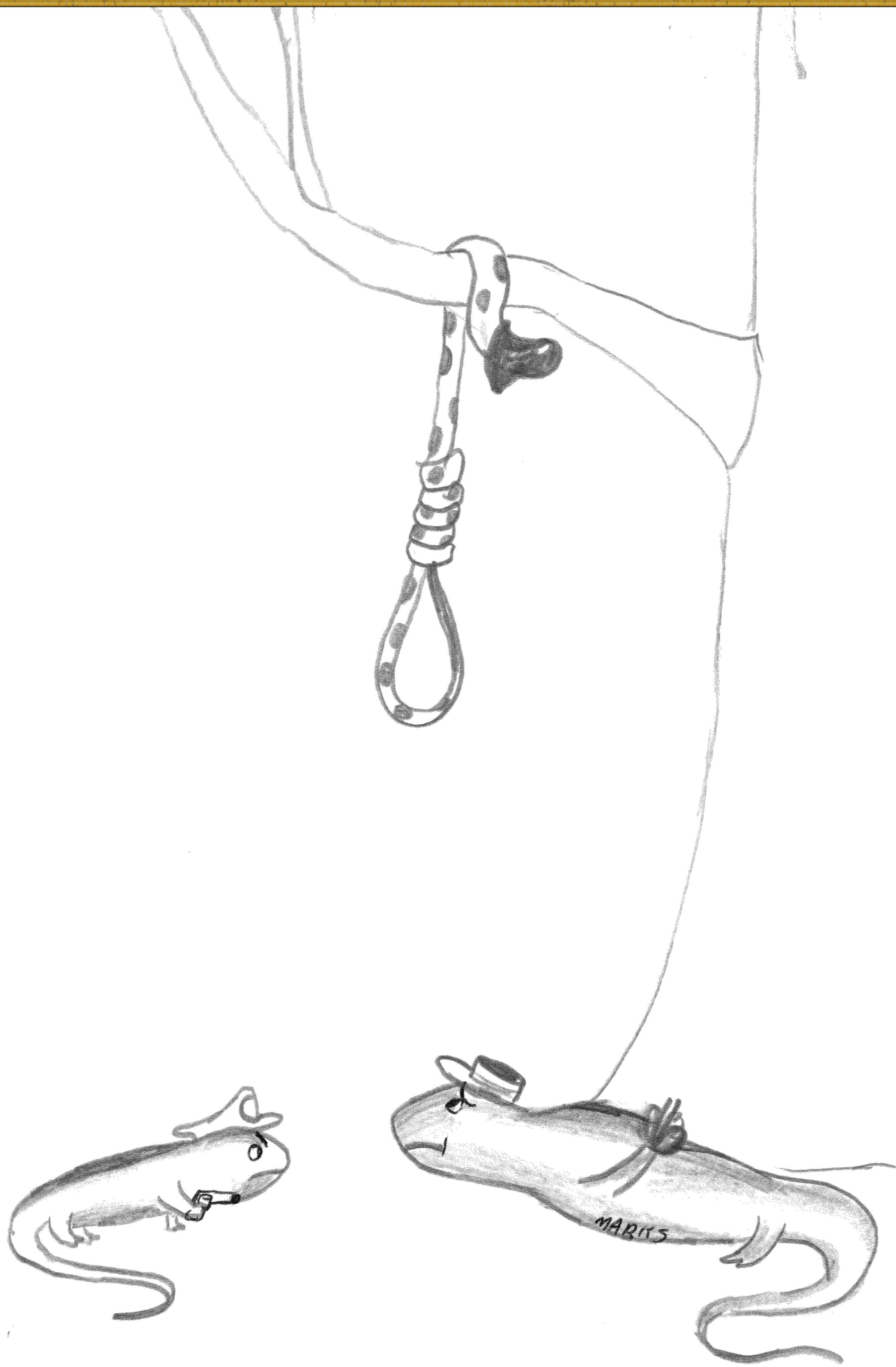


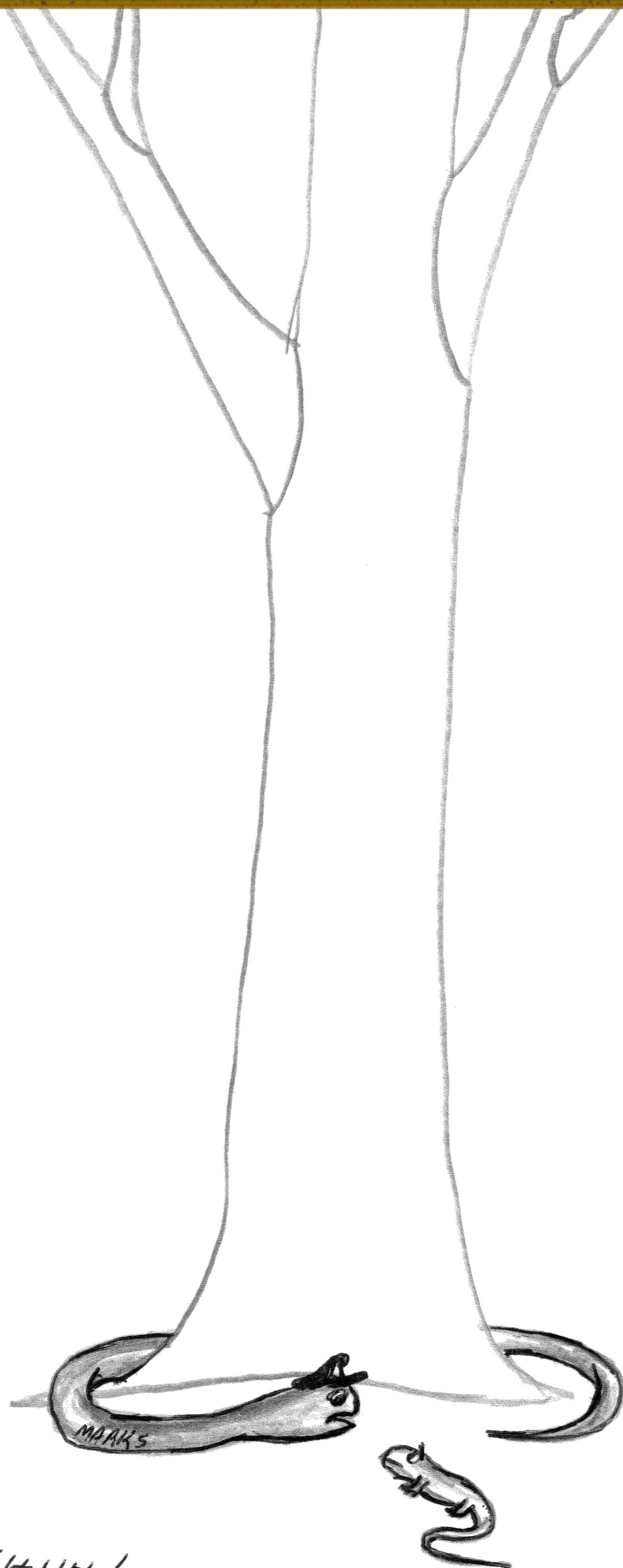
NO HONEY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE SLEEPING
SICKNESS. ITS CALLED HIBERNATION.



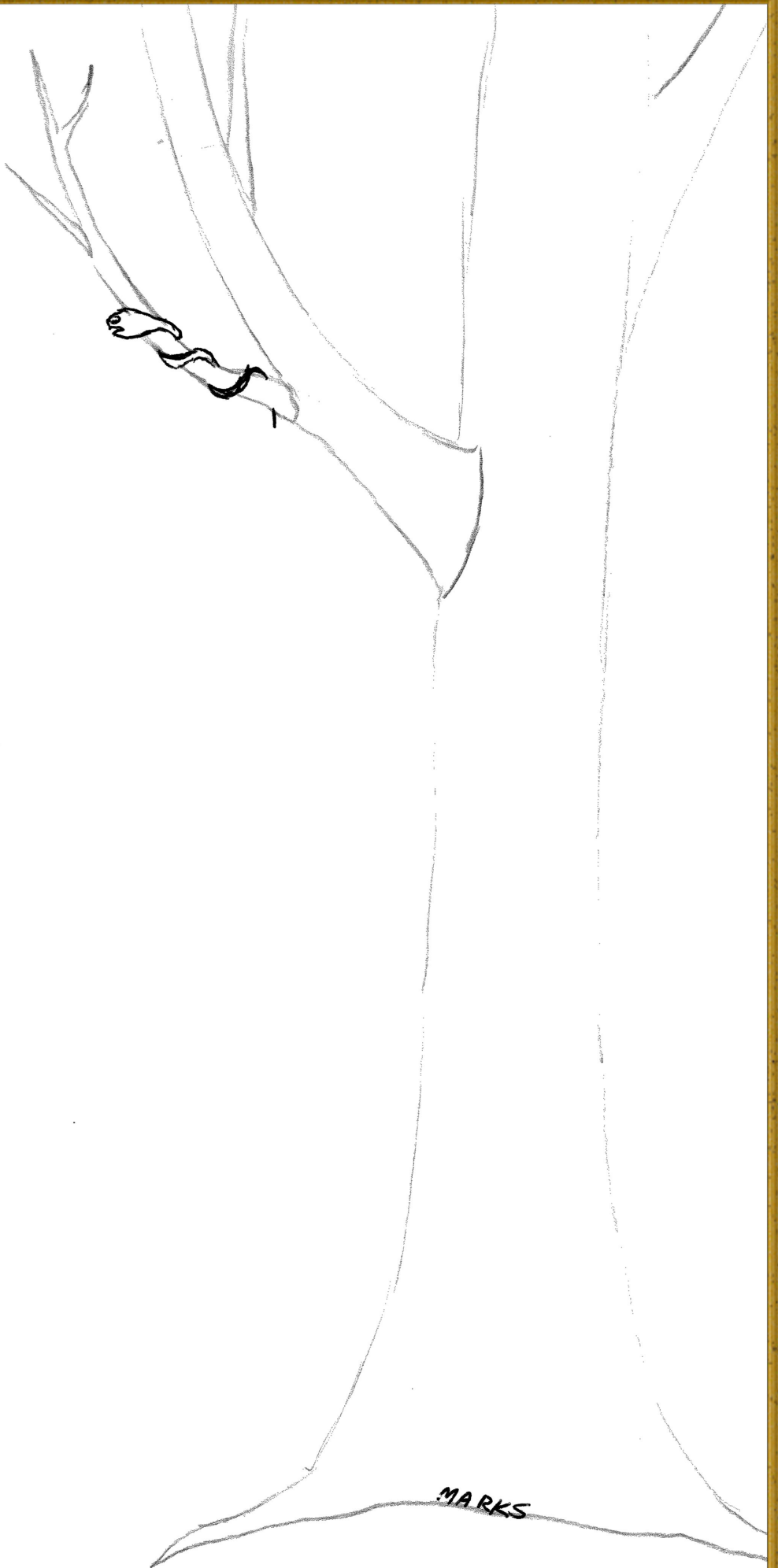
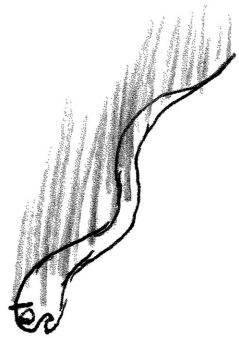
MARKS

THAT DURN HAIR SPRAY SHE'S USING'S
MAKINC ME SICK!



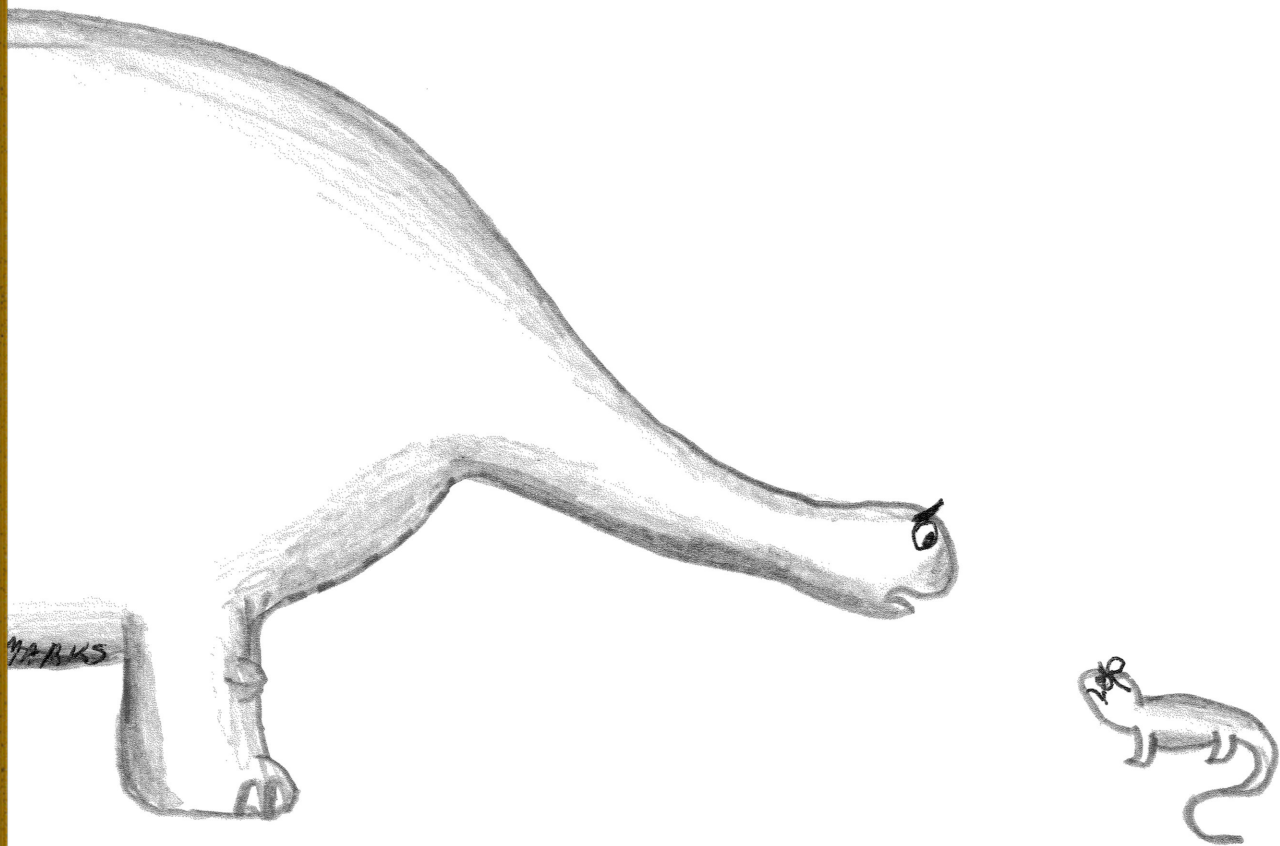


SHHH! I'M HOT ON HIS TAIL.

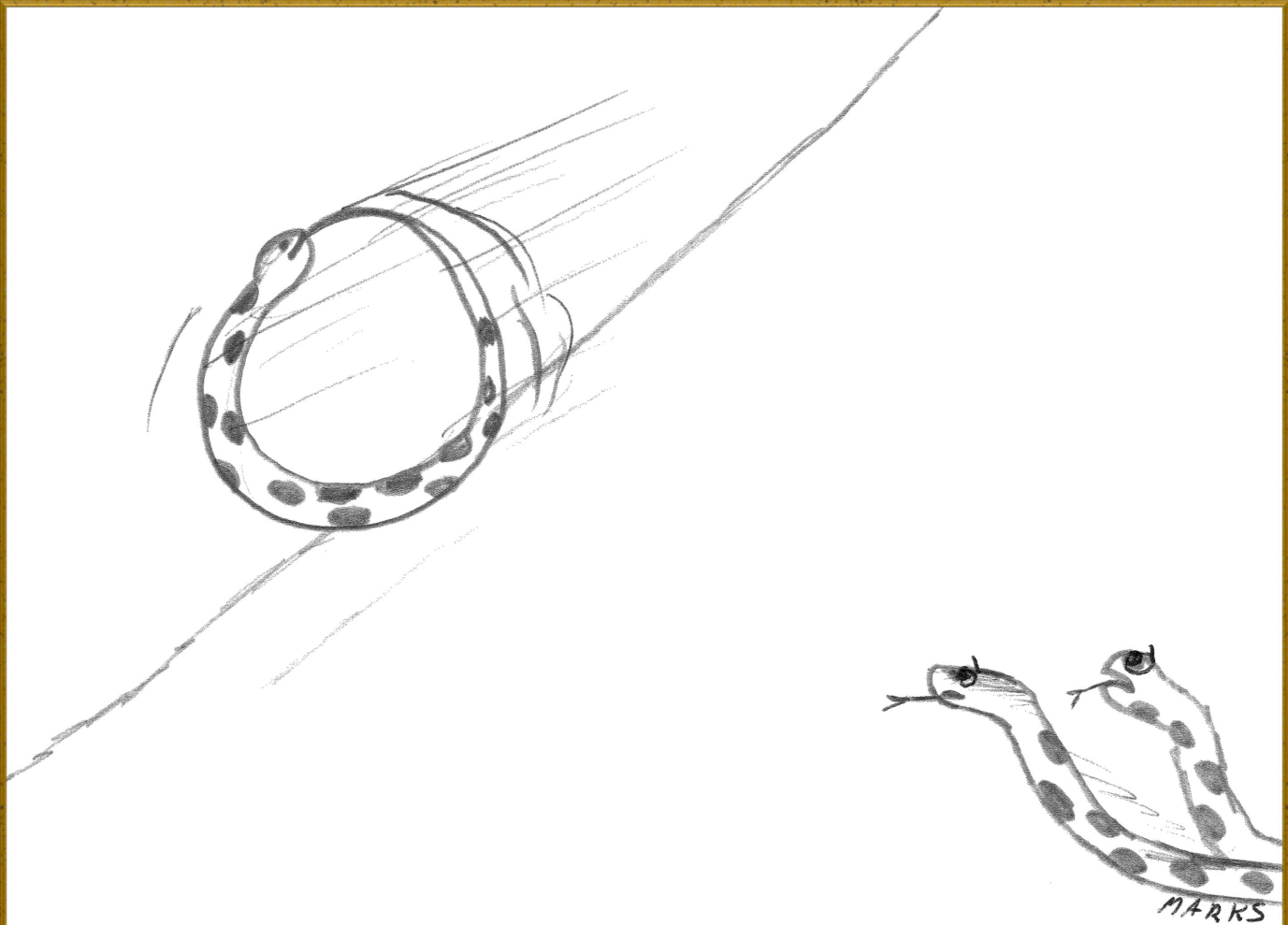


MARKS

TOO BAD HE ISN'T WEARING HIS
LIGHT FALL SUIT



I GOT FALLEN' ARCHES



HE GETS AROUND