

Old Echoes

BY LETY RZ & STEVAN ZIVADINOVIC



...AND YOUR JOB WILL BE TO TIE THESE AROUND TREES ALONG THE WAY.



Why would we need to do that - if we're staying on the trail?

WHO SAYS WE ARE?



Uuuuhh WHERE are we going?





Hey Mona.



Can I have a peanut butter thingy?

No.



Aww, c'mooooon.
At least a chili mango piece?

NO! WE'RE GONNA
PICNIC AT THE CAVE AND
EAT WITH THE BATS!



I'll tell Aunt Becky
you're withholding
food from me.

Starving me
in the wilderness.

GEEZ MARTIN,
HOLD YOUR HORSES
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

BESIDES, DINNER'S
GONNA BE HUGE.
SAVE SOME SPACE.

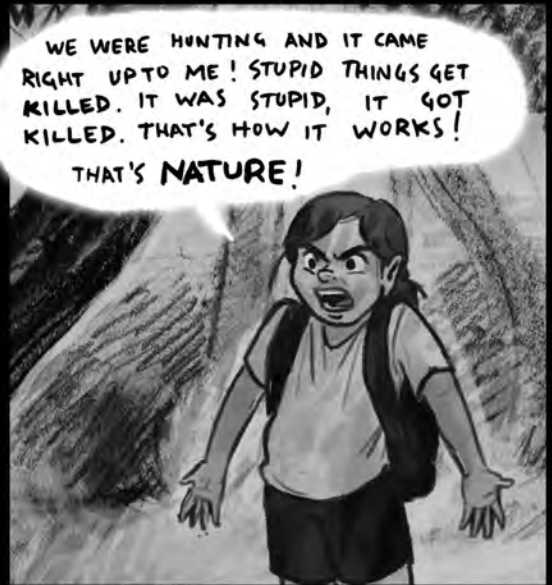


Yeccccah



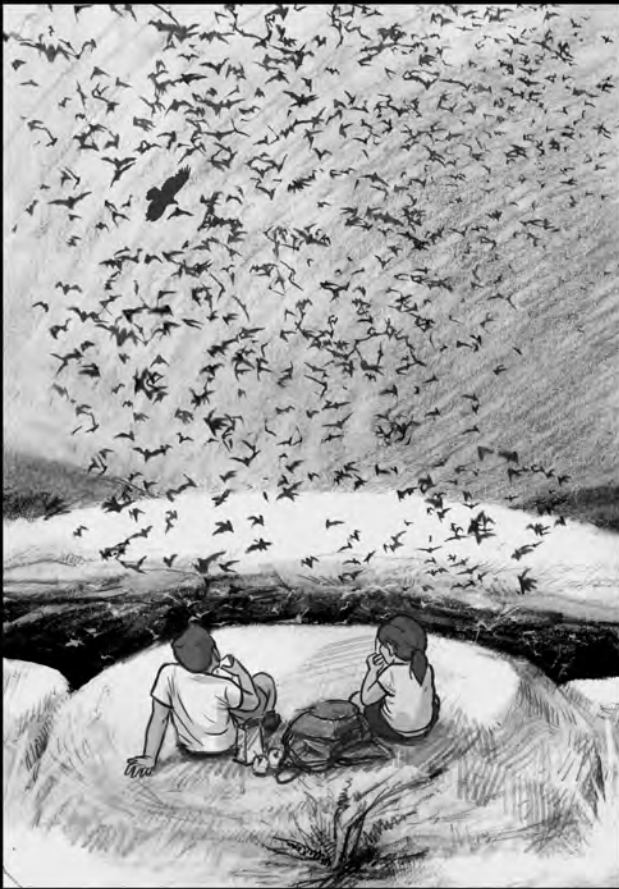
I dunno if I'm gonna
wanna eat any of that.

WHAT THE HELL?!
WHY NOT?









LOOK
A
HAWK!

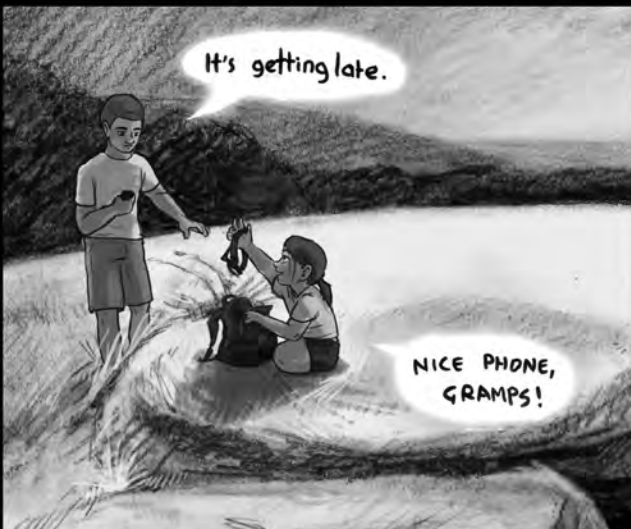


COOL!

oh nooo,
little bat!



YOU'RE SUCH
A DOWNER,
MARTIN.



It's getting late.

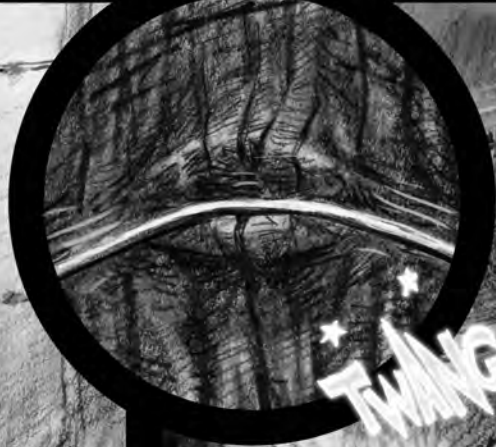
NICE PHONE,
GRAMPS!



Here, yeah, it's
one of the old ones,
it's all busted —

HELLO?















MARTIN AAAA

AAA'A' / - / - / - / - /



MONA!

WHERE ARE YOU??

MONA WHERE-

MONAAA!!

MARTIN AAAA



MARTIN

AAA'A' / - / - / - / - /





I'M HERE,
MONA!

AAAAAAAAAAAA



AAAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAAAAAAAA

AAAAAAAAAAAA