

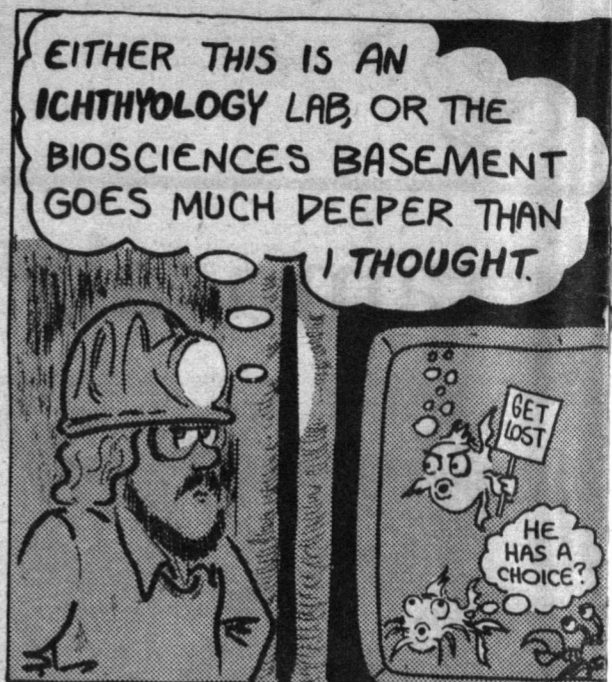
The Sunday

# BAZ

by SKEET and Nielsen



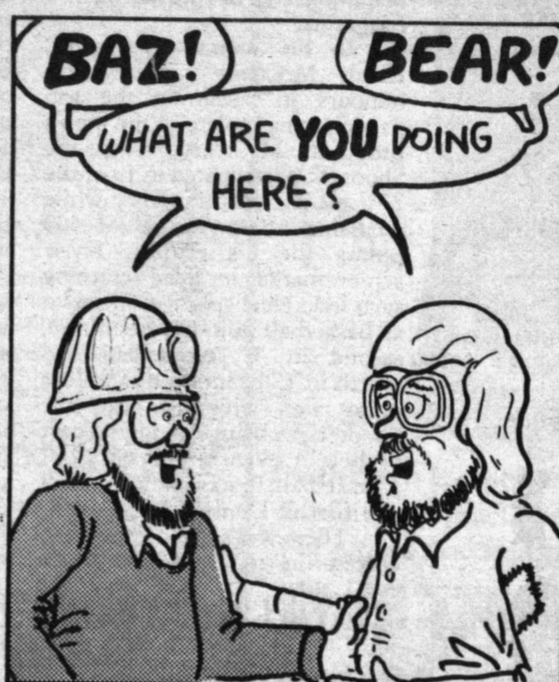
HMMM...



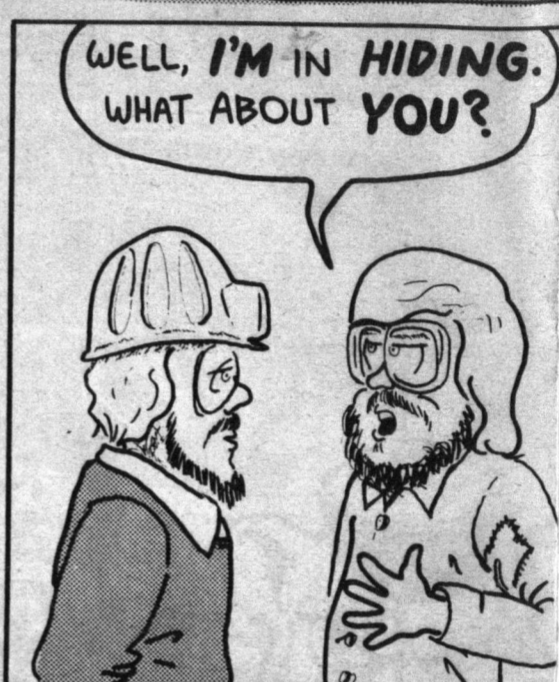
EITHER THIS IS AN ICHTHYOLOGY LAB, OR THE BIOSCIENCES BASEMENT GOES MUCH DEEPER THAN I THOUGHT.



WHAT'S THIS? A FIRE?



**BAZ!** **BEAR!**  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



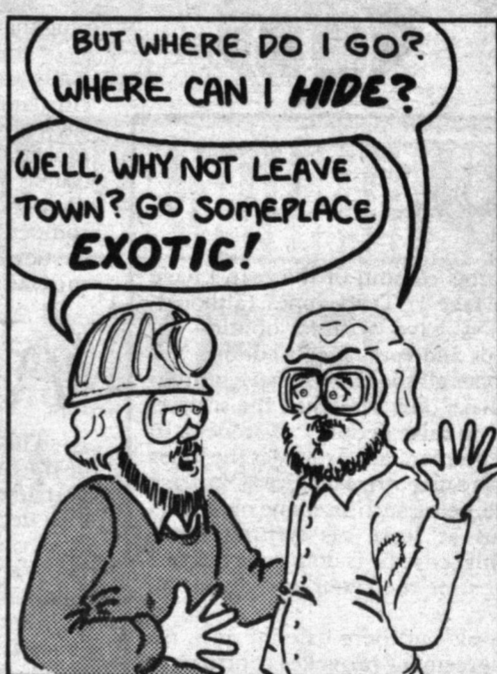
WELL, I'M IN HIDING. WHAT ABOUT YOU?



I'M STUDYING THE PLUMBING DOWN HERE FOR MY SEPTICS 404 CLASS. BUT LOOK, BAZ...

...YOU CAN'T STAY DOWN HERE ALL SUMMER!

NO, I SUPPOSE NOT...

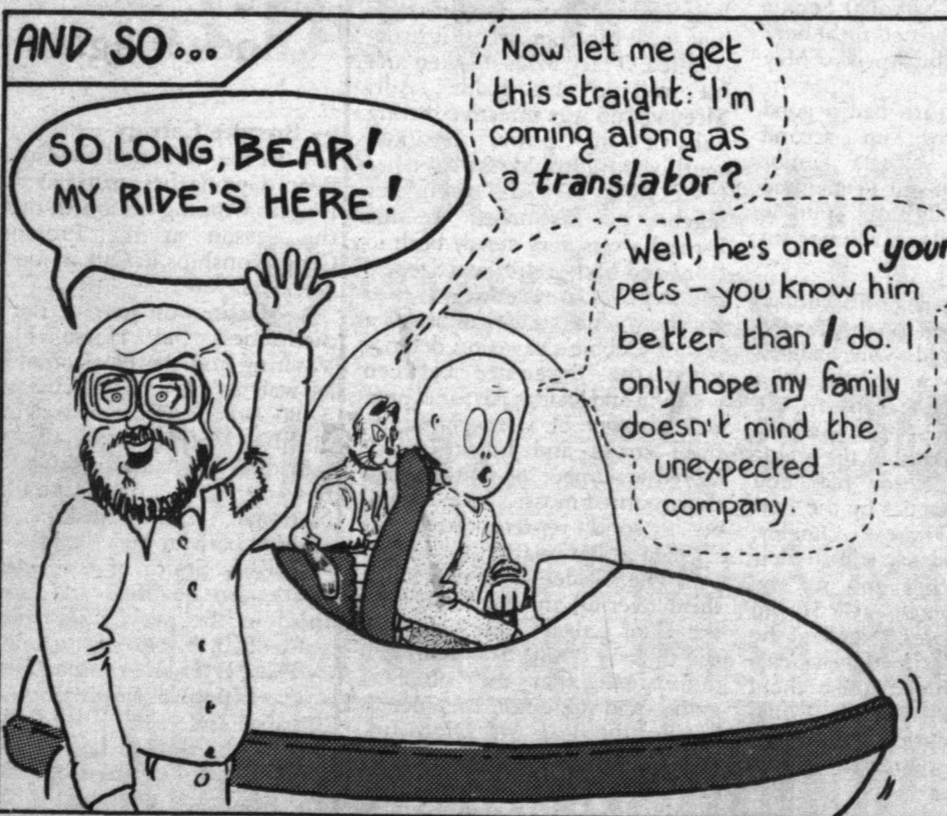


BUT WHERE DO I GO? WHERE CAN I HIDE?

WELL, WHY NOT LEAVE TOWN? GO SOMEPLACE EXOTIC!



THAT'S IT!!



AND SO...

SO LONG, BEAR! MY RIDE'S HERE!

Now let me get this straight: I'm coming along as a translator?

Well, he's one of your pets - you know him better than I do. I only hope my family doesn't mind the unexpected company.

LET US SAY GOOD-BYE, THEN, DEAR READERS, AS OUR HERO WARPS HIS WAY OFF TO GHOD-KNOWS-WHERE (AND GHOD-KNOWS-WHAT). NO DOUBT BAZ WILL BE BACK BY SEPTEMBER - AND WE CAN START THIS ALL OVER AGAIN! SEE YA!

*Mickal Stee*  
*Marianne Nils*



UH... BREEP? WHEN'S THE FIRST PIT-STOP? I HAVE TO GO TO THE CAN...

SKEET82