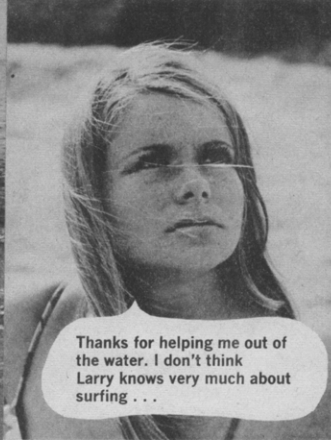
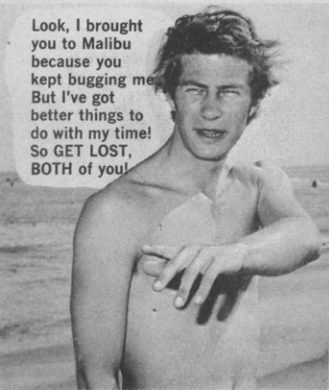
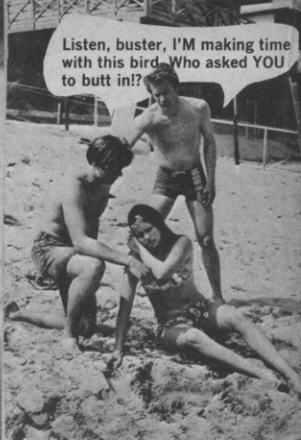


Ohhh! My head hit the fin of that surfboard . . .



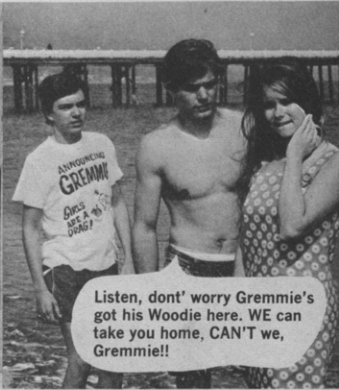
Thanks for helping me out of the water. I don't think Larry knows very much about surfing . . .



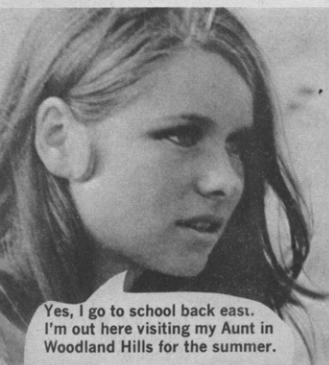
Look, I brought you to Malibu because you kept bugging me. But I've got better things to do with my time! So GET LOST, BOTH of you!



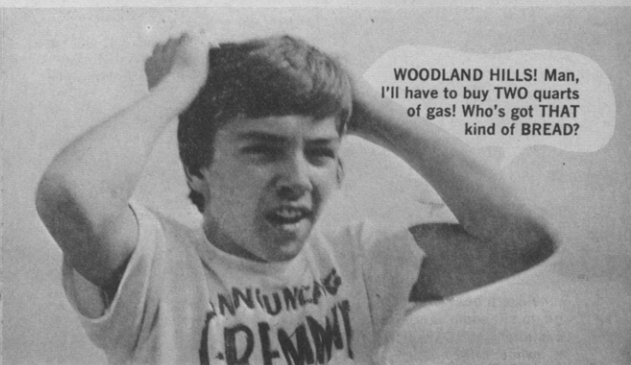
But Larry, How'll I get HOME? Oh Larry, WAIT . . . !



Listen, dont' worry Gremmie's got his Woodie here. WE can take you home, CAN'T we, Gremmie!!



Yes, I go to school back east. I'm out here visiting my Aunt in Woodland Hills for the summer.



WOODLAND HILLS! Man, I'll have to buy TWO quarts of gas! Who's got THAT kind of BREAD?