

Be honest, Boob! Your main concern is your 15% commission!

That's not true, Shriilly! I think of you all as my family! I couldn't care less about the money!

Look!! Hammy's marshmallow has caught fire!

FIRE! FIRE! Don't worry, Teeth! I'll carry you to safety!

HIM??? What about ME??

Sorry, Shriilly! Teeth's records are on the charts! I can't make a living off the original sound track recordings of "Oklahoma"!



Oh, the pain! The pain . . . !

He had a terrible accident! While he was singing, he threw his hair back and got a whiplash!

Terrific! A major crisis like this is all the plot the show needs!

But it's not a major crisis! It happens to Teeth at least twice a day!

Yeah! A major crisis is something so big it's almost unreal—like if we hadda go to school like other kids!

Well, I've got a major crisis! Hammy stole my training bra!

What did he do with it?

He cut holes in it and he's using it for a Halloween mask!

What happened to Teeth?



So kill me! So send me to the Arizona Home For The Rude!

Gosh, what a loveable scamp! I just adore the cute mischief he gets into!

Yes, he has all of the makings of a great Future "TV Game Show" host!

Mom, I'm worried about Lowly's date tonight!

You always worry too much about Lowly's love life, Teeth!

But what if she gets serious and decides to get married?

Lowly's much too young for that! But I'm touched by your concern!

I couldn't care less about Lowly! It's all the publicity her wedding would get that worries me!

