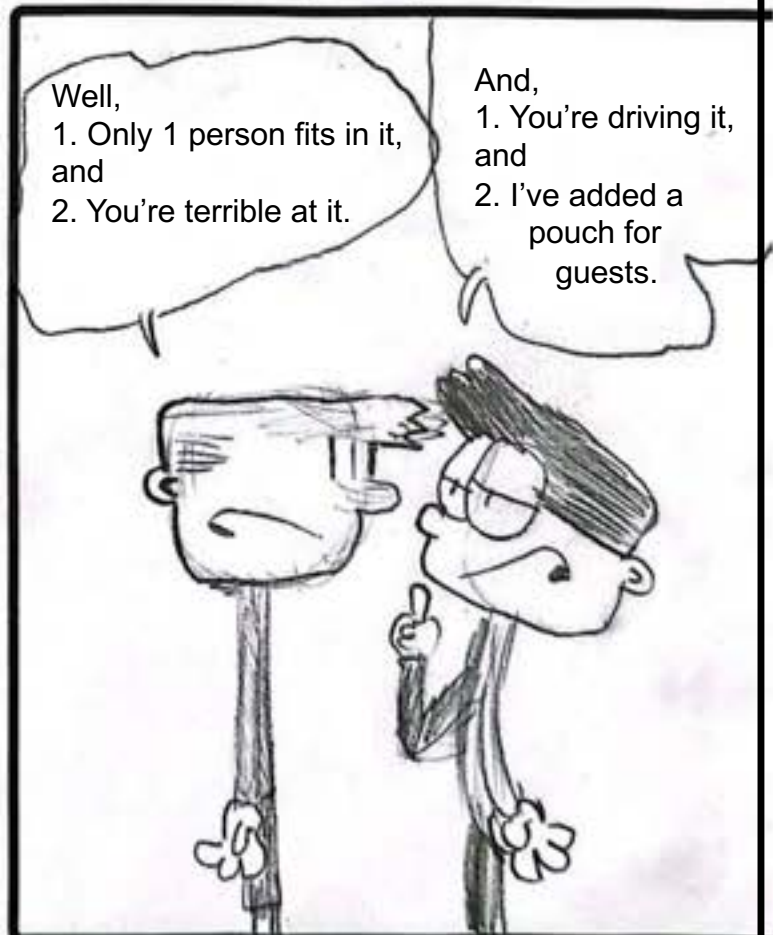
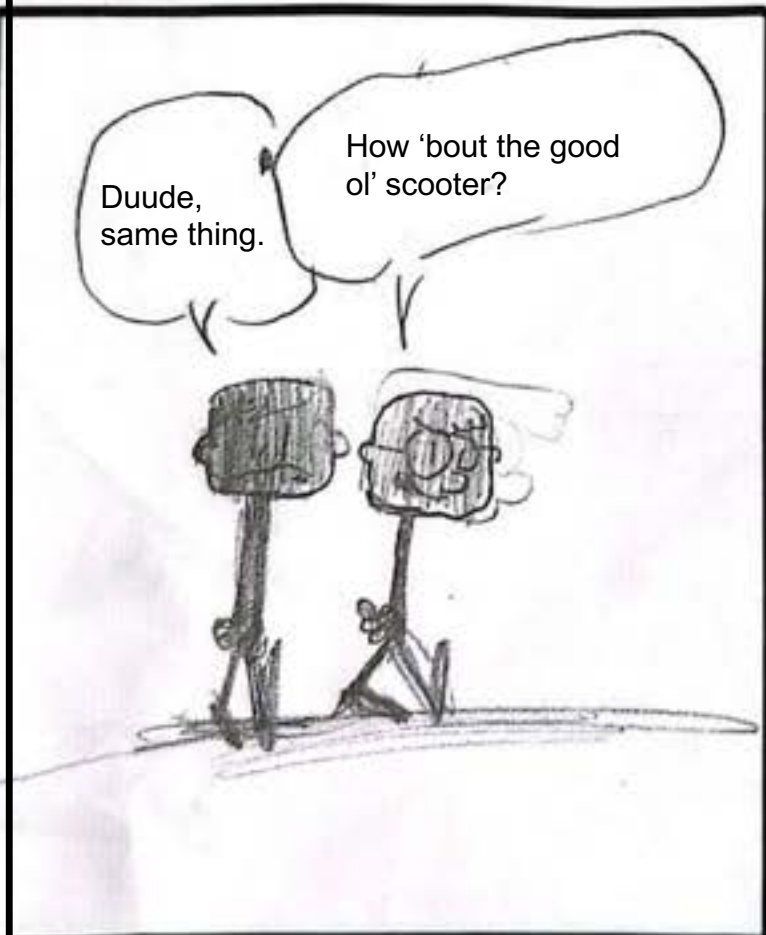
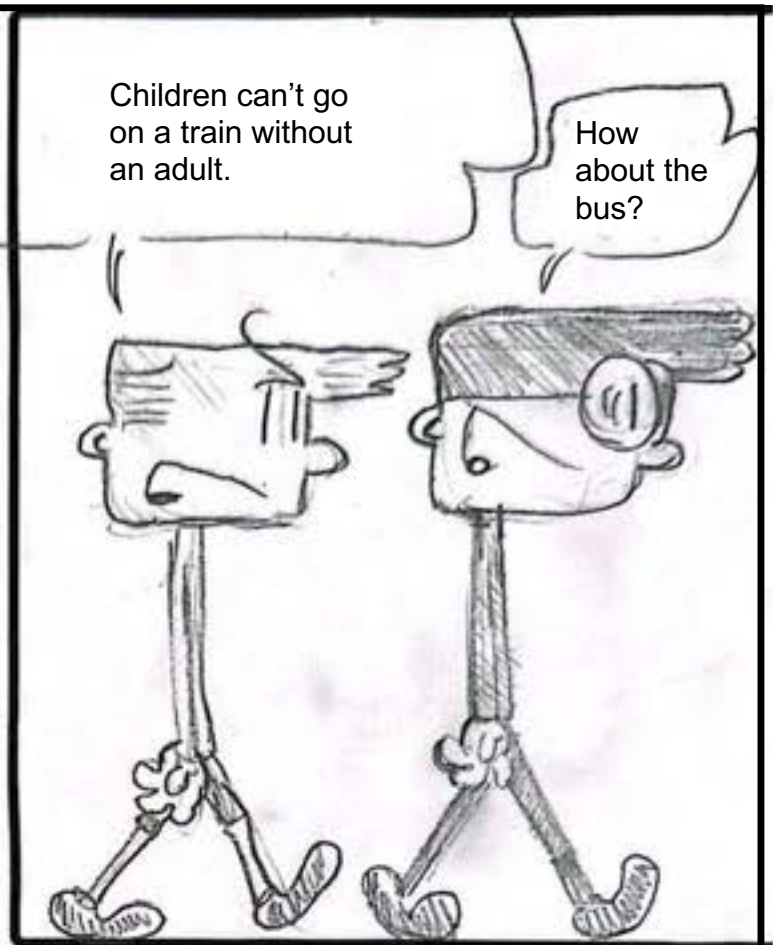


The Fishing Trip

By Ahaan Kataria







In a few minutes...

Welp, I'd have to admit you're doing a good job !

Thank you.

How far are we from the blue ditch?

I'd say just nine minutes of smooth ...

"Sigh"

Well, what do you know... we made it !

Sailing.

Dinner is served.

Later...



Hey, glasses boy!
Check out my
sweet cartoon.

Why,
sure.



Future:
Now dis wuz a grett shrind to da
grett god, Chalui Bong.

Aa
...

Seriously!

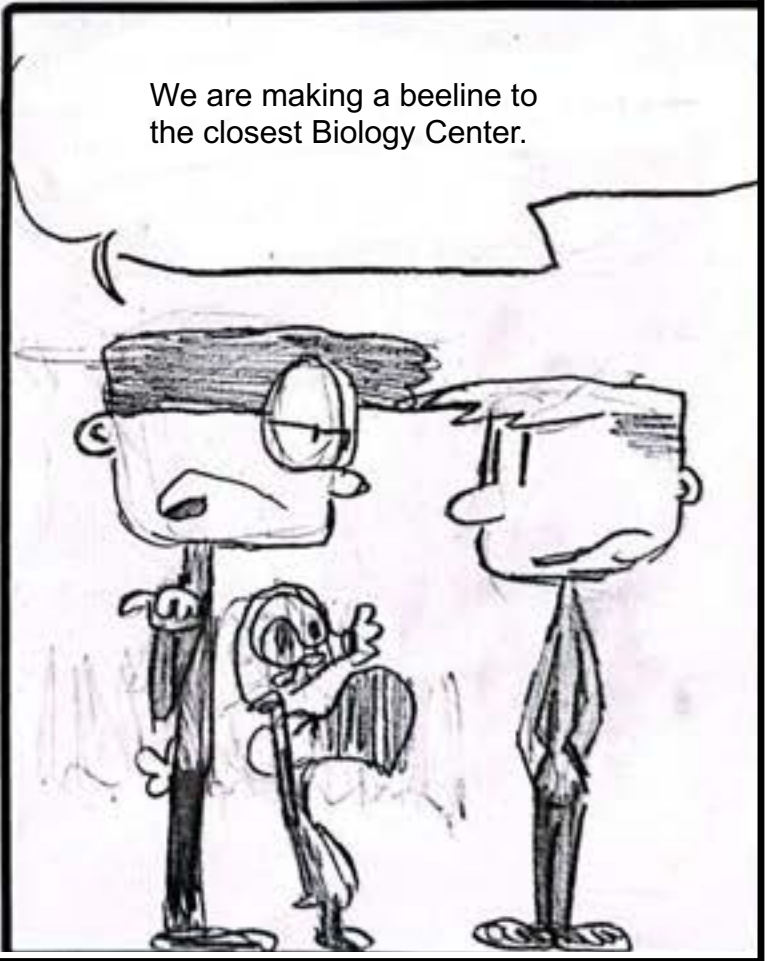
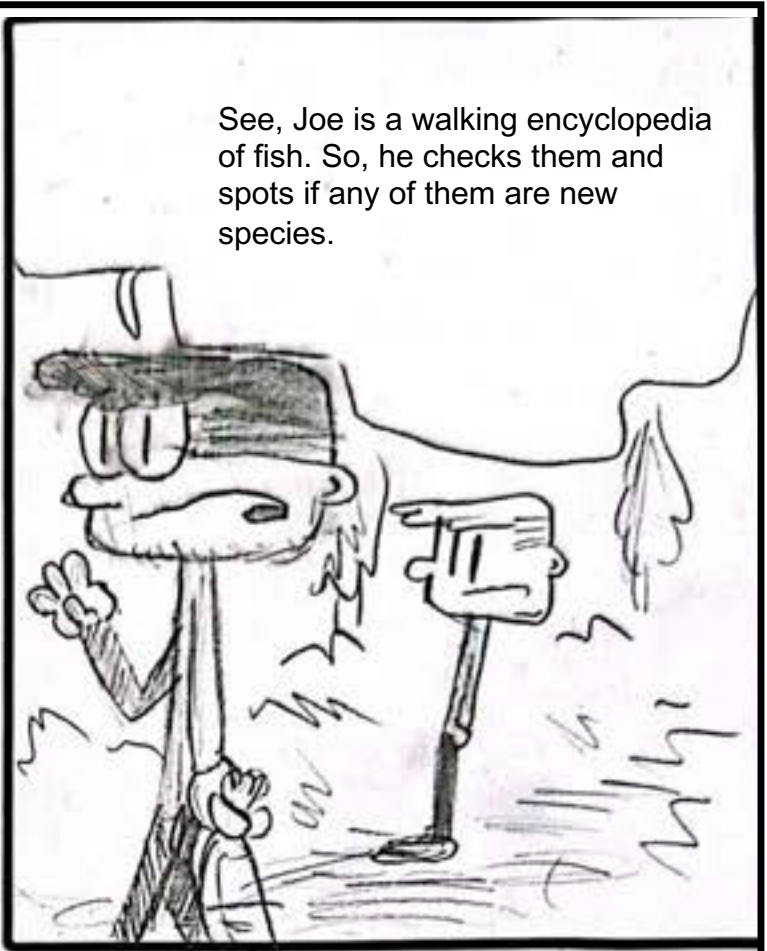


Actually, I think that will be a
shrine for Lucille van Pelt, not,
Charlie Brown.

Now, I
gobble
up the
fishies.







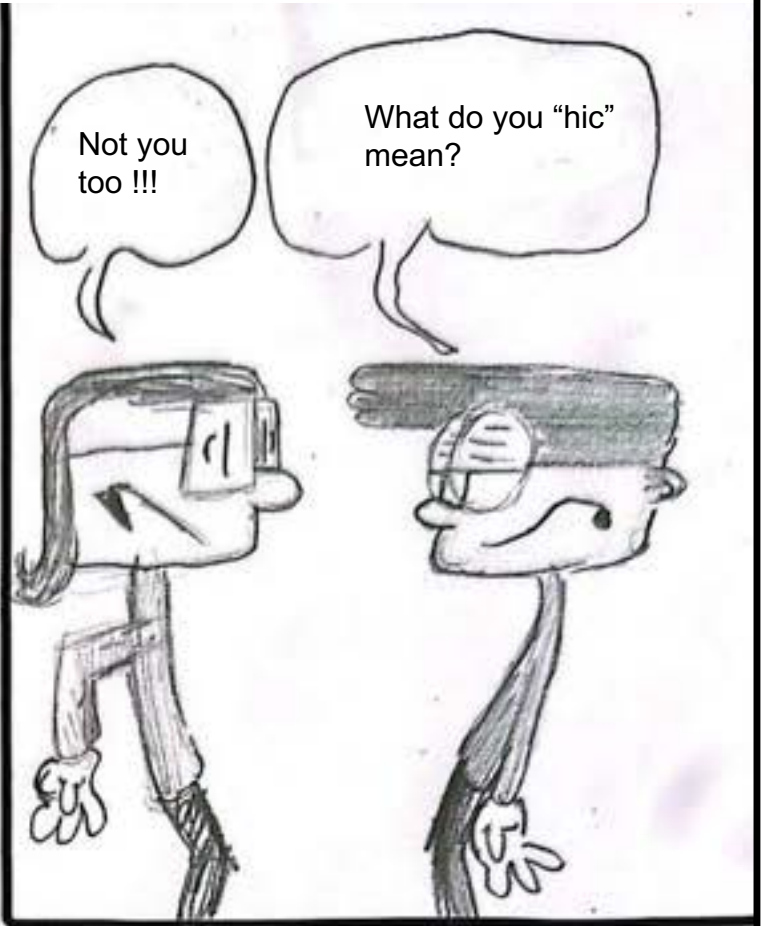
Next day at school...

Boy, I reckon that wuz a strange journey.



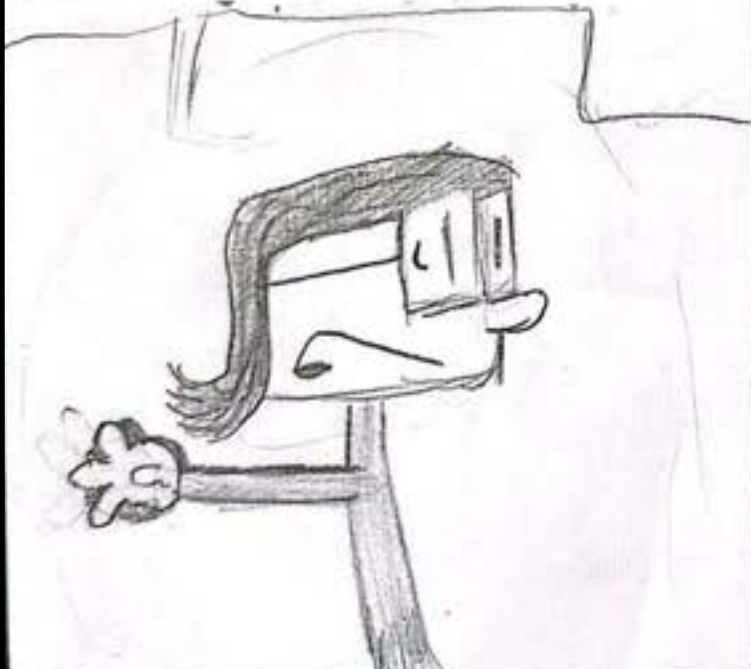
Not you too !!!

What do you "hic" mean?



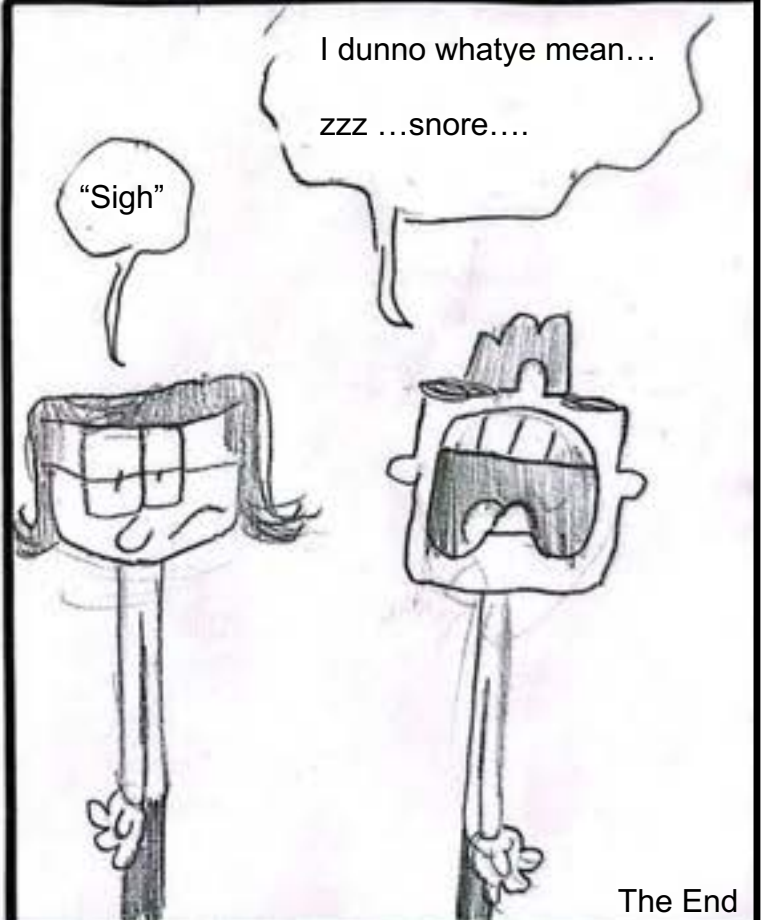
"Bass Talk" ... when one talks in Geordie accent, has hiccups and is sleep deprived. It is caused by too much time in the lake.

Is that what your famous journey was all about?



I dunno whatye mean...
zzz ...snore....

"Sigh"



The End