

THE DAY WAS JUST DELIGHTFUL. FINALLY, AFTER YEARS OF NON-STOP PENNY-PINCHING, FATMAN HAD AMASSED ENOUGH MONEY TO GRACE BIG SMOKE WITH HIS PRESENCE. AND, LET ME TELL YOU, HE BASKED IN IT! THE WEATHER, THE LANDMARKS, BUT MOST OF ALL, THE EXUBERANT LOCALS WHO ENTHUSIASTICALLY HAILED THEIR ESTEEMED HERO FROM THE GROUND BELOW.



THEY JUST FIXED  
IT, YOU TWAT!!!

DIE!

FAT  
DUNCE!

WHAT A  
PLONKER!

ARSEHOLE!