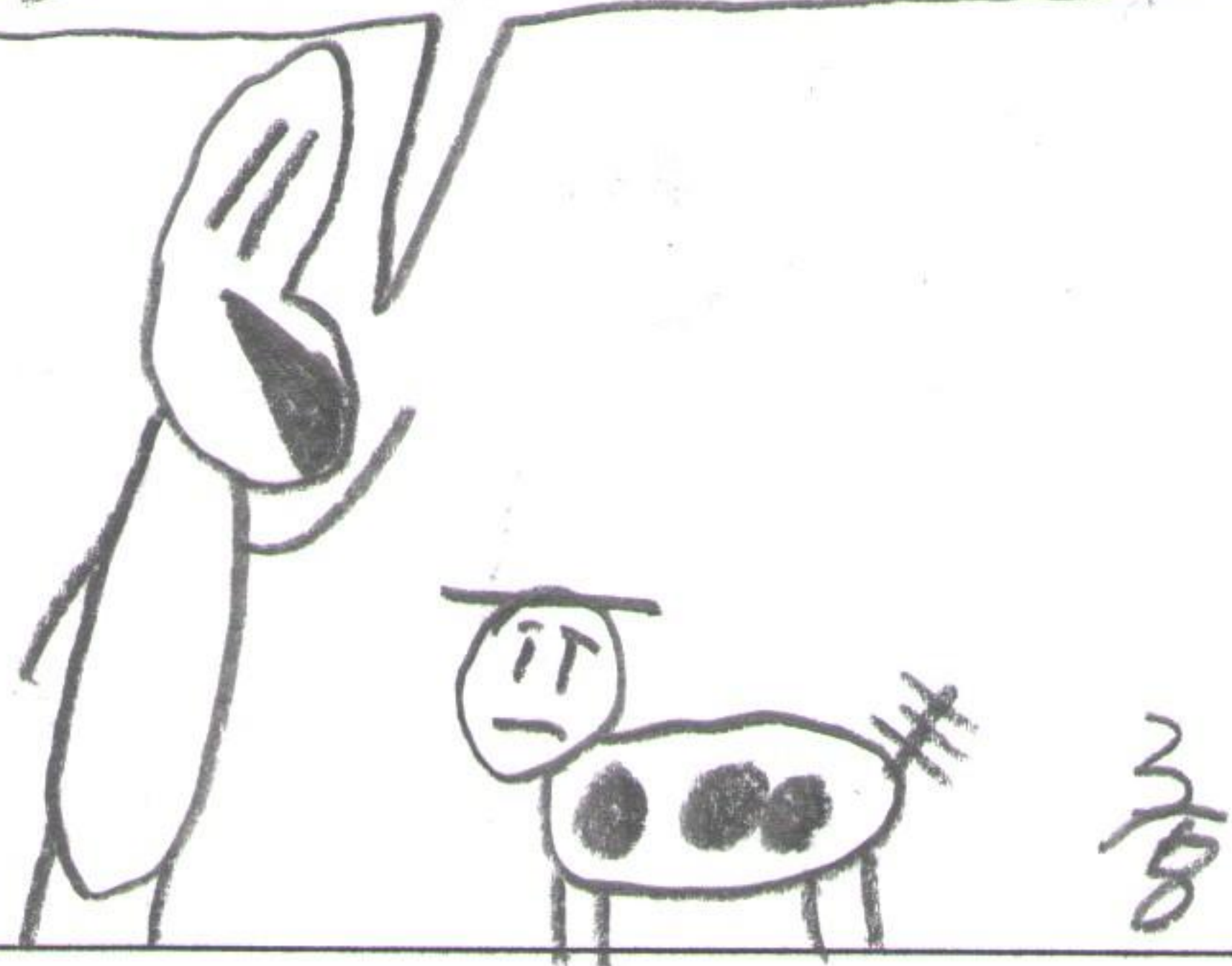


C'MON, BOB! NO NEED TO
BE GRUMPY ABOUT AGING!

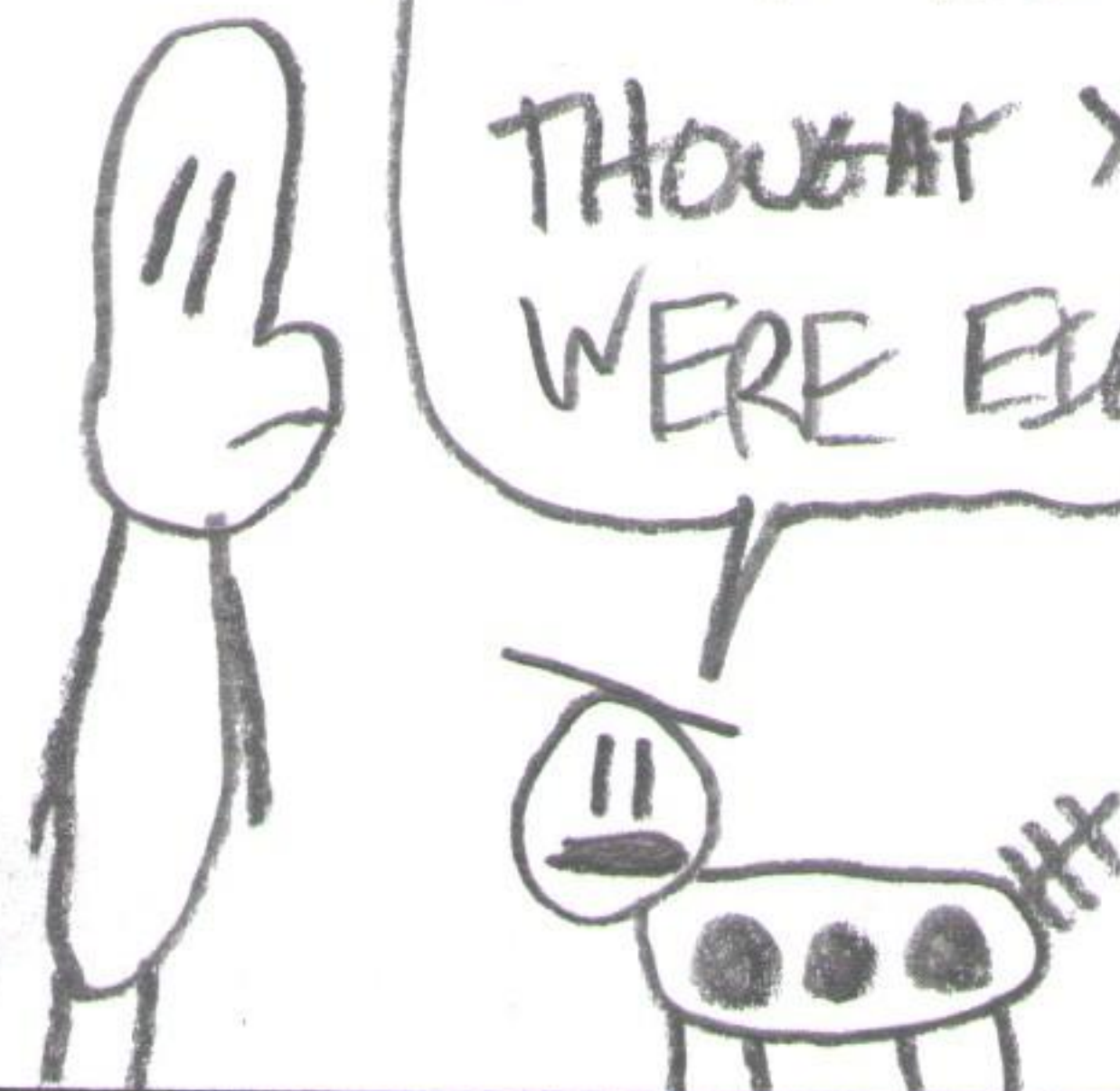


I MEAN, I'M THIRTY,
AND LOOK HOW I'VE TURNED
OUT!



GREWAY

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU
WERE EIGHT.



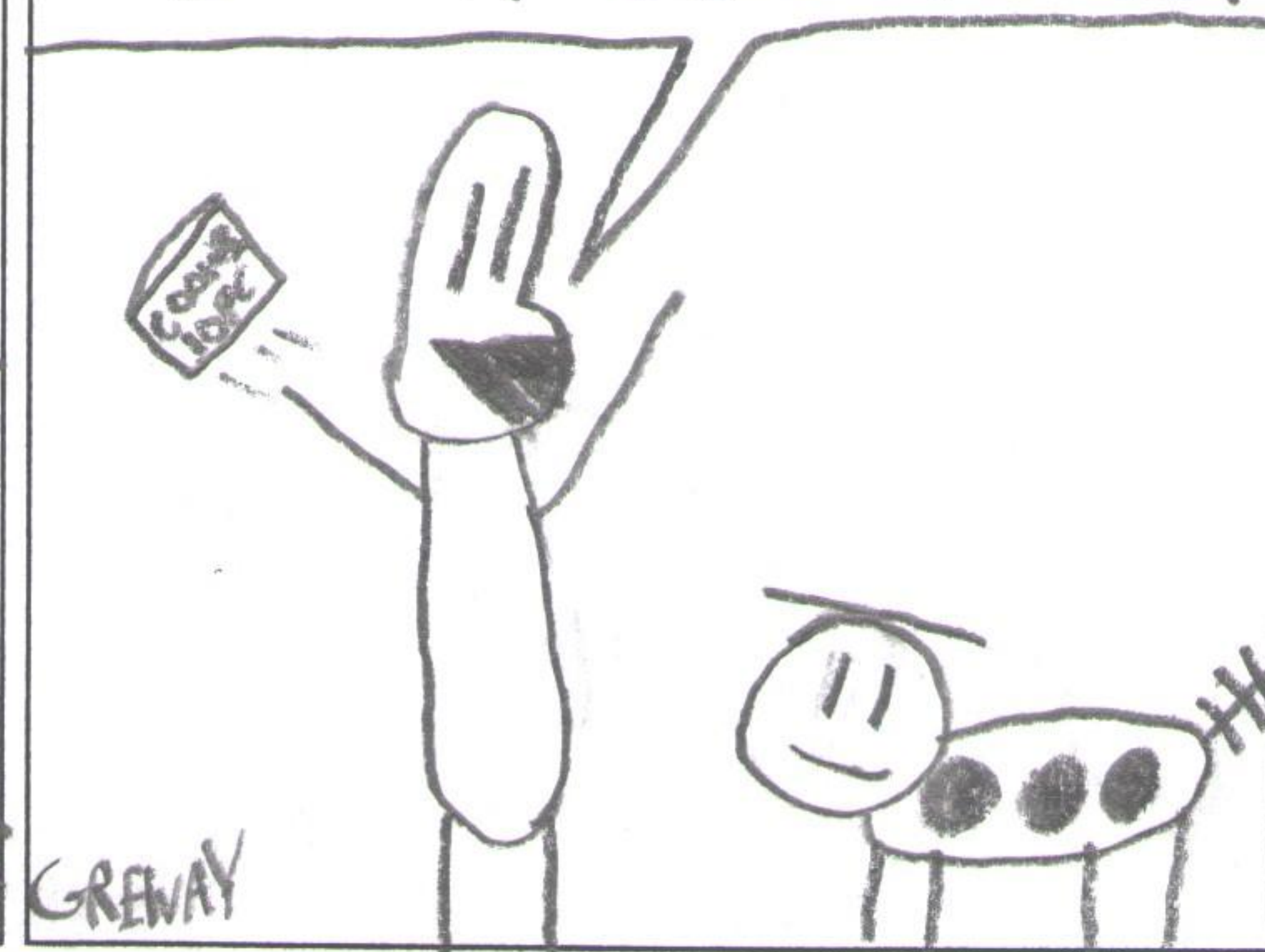
BOB, I GOT COOKIES AT
THE STORE!



SHE'S INVITING US TO
SPEND THE DAY WITH
HER.



BETTER COOKIES!



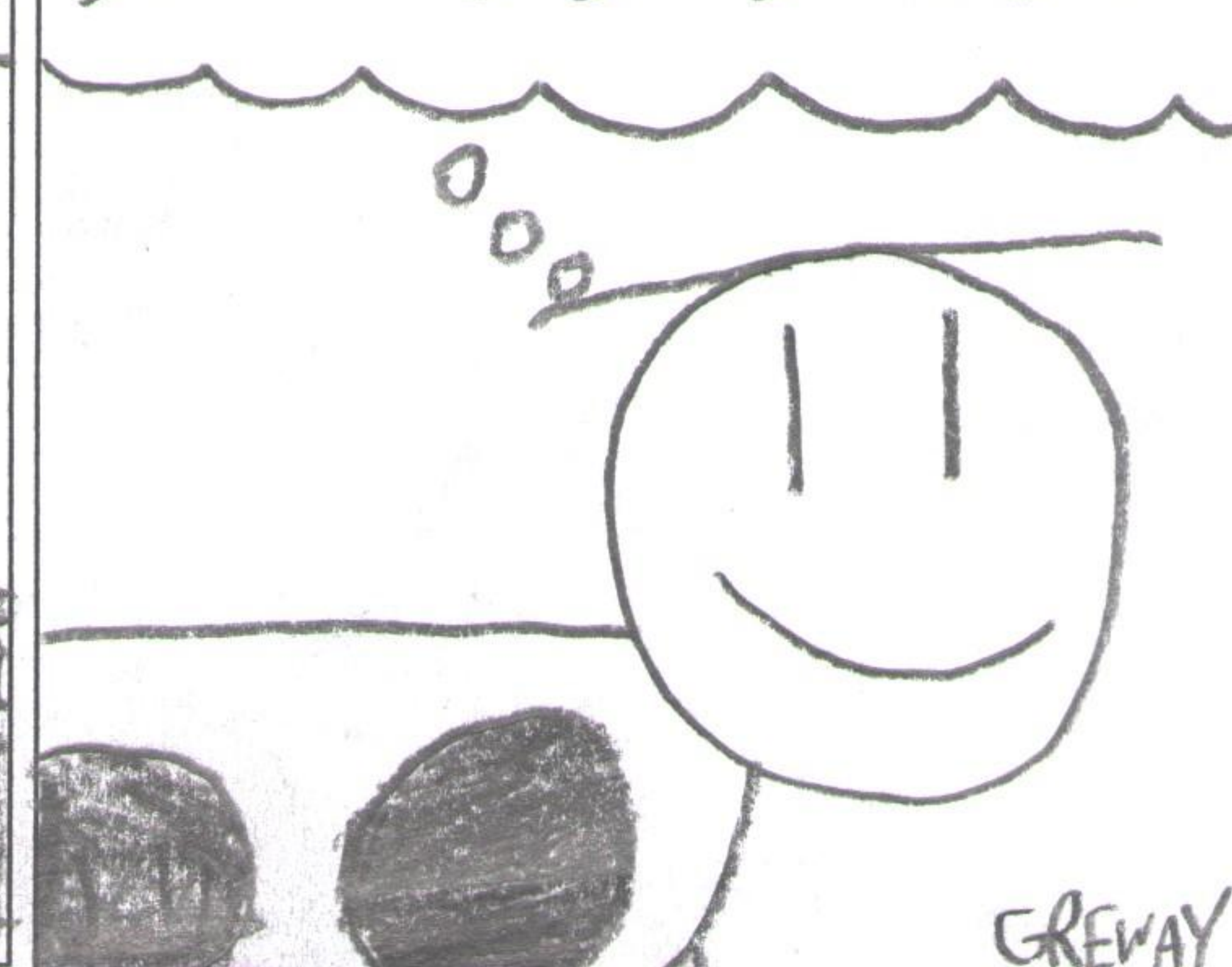
GRAMMA, WE'RE HERE!



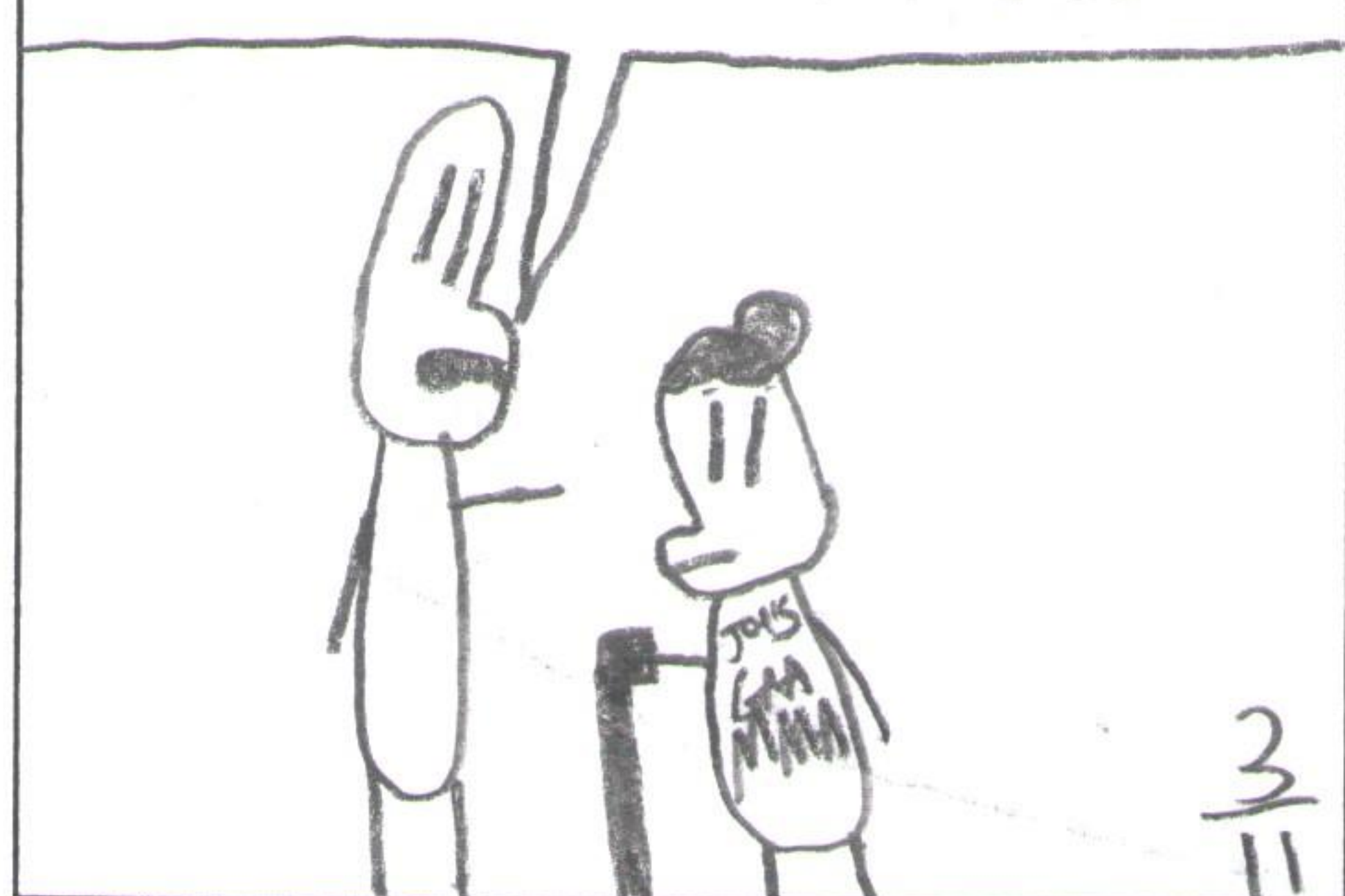
I BAKED 4892 COOKIES
FOR YOU TWO!



SHE KNOWS US WELL.



HEY GRAMMA, I NEED TO
CHECK MY EMAIL...



WHAT VERSION OF
WINDOWS DO YOU HAVE?



GREWAY

GLASS.



