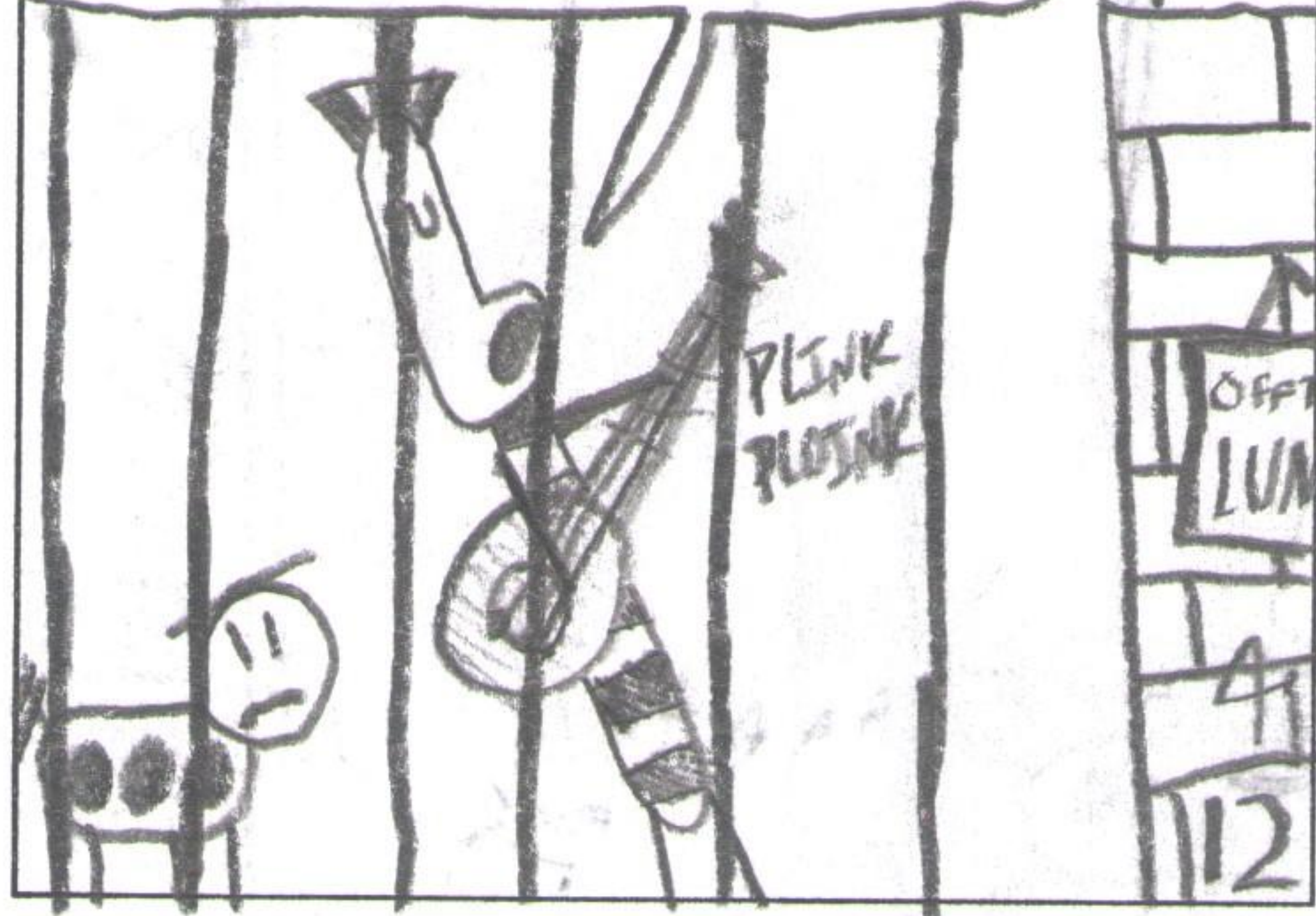
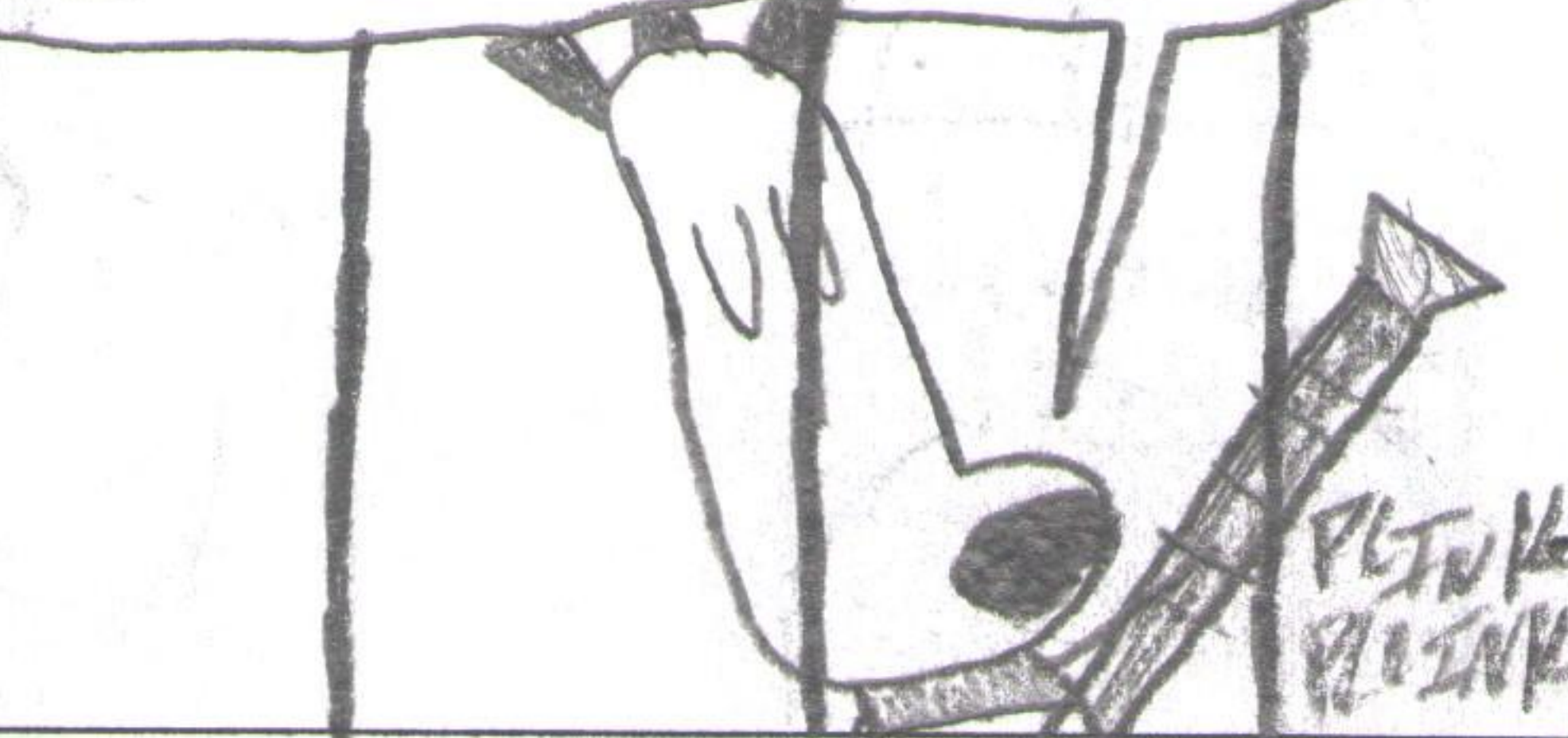


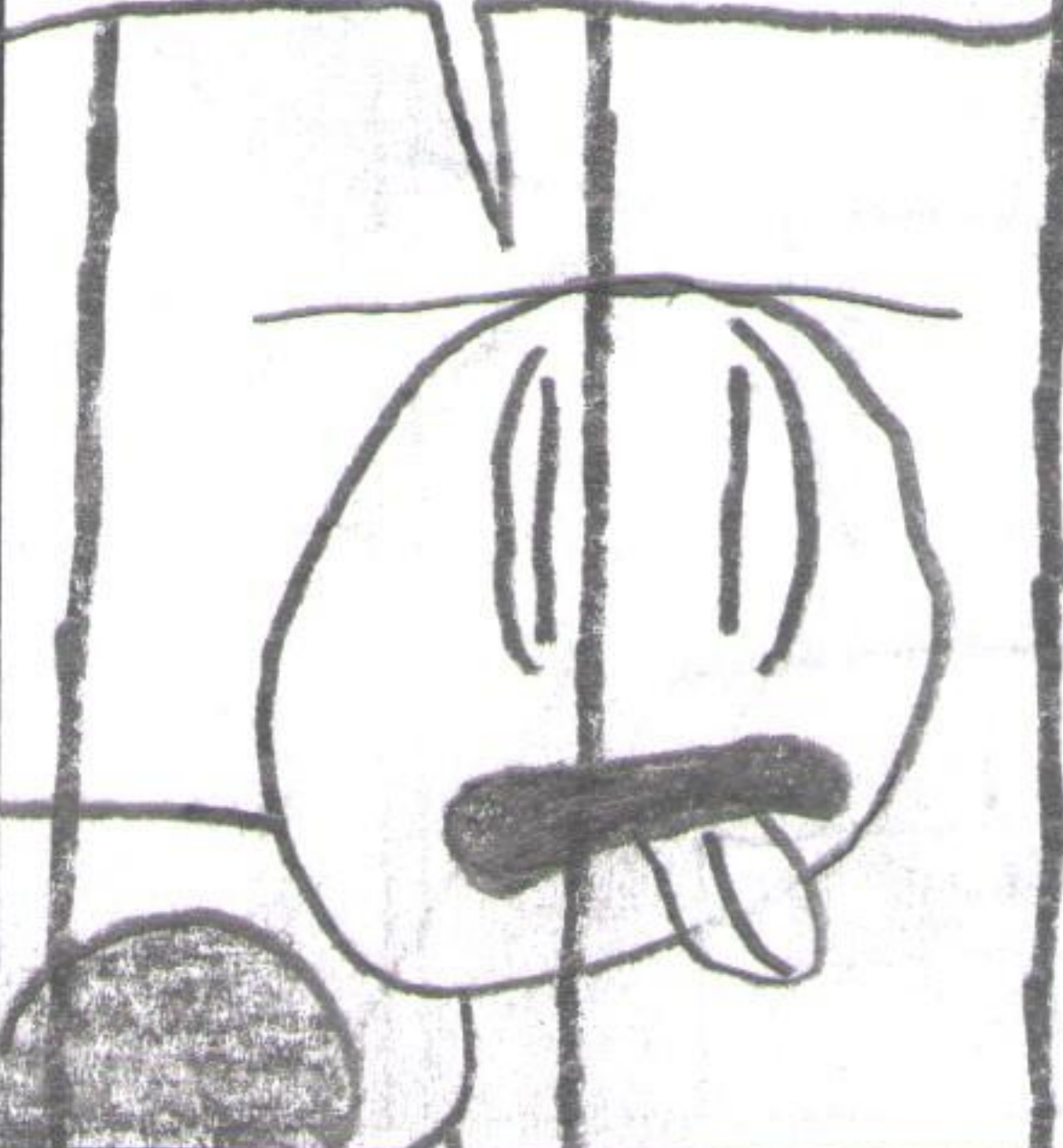
OOOH... I GOT THE PRISON
JAIL BLUES, OOOH...



I GOT 'EM IN MY INTERNAL
ORGANS, AND RIGHT UP MY
SPLEEN, THESE FEELINGS I
HAVE ARE VERY MEAN.



I THINK I'M
GONNA BE SICK.



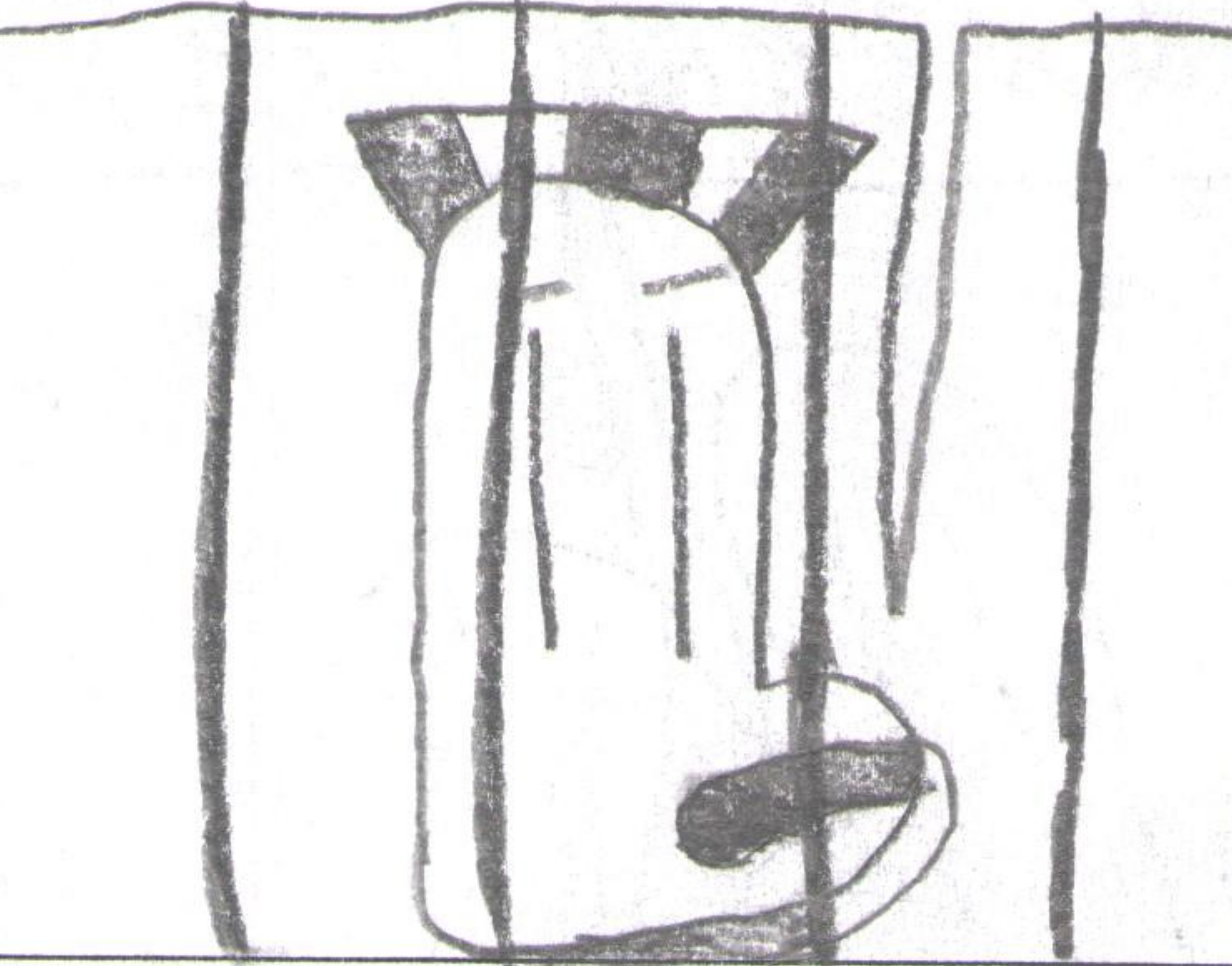
AND IN MY
BLOOD STREAM,
I HAVE A
CLUT SHAPED
LIKE A BEAN.

GREY

ALRIGHT JAIL BOYS! SINCE
IT'S EASTER, THE
BOSS IS LETTING
YOU GO FREE.



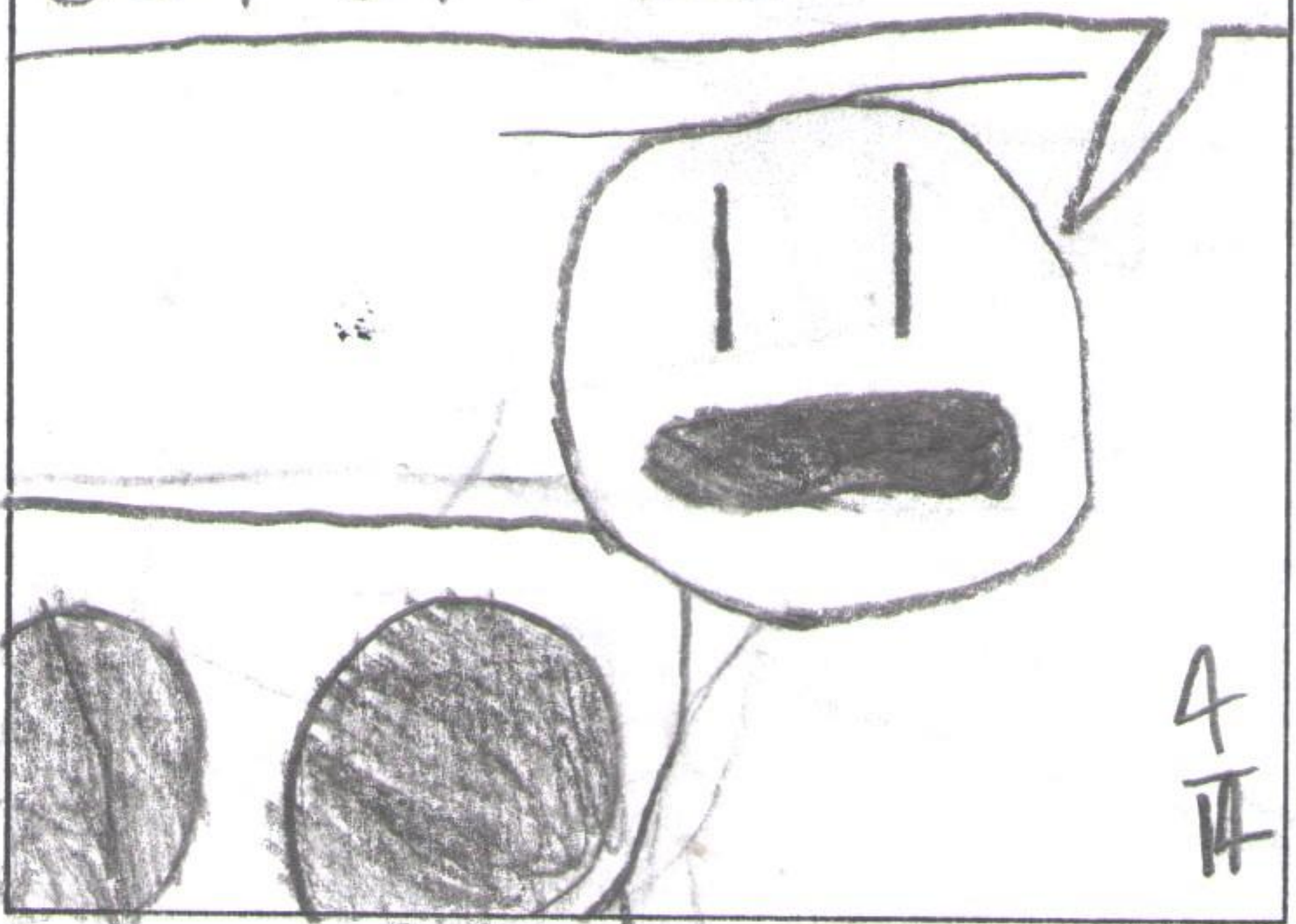
WAIT A MINUTE...



BUT IT'S NOT EASIER!



IT'S GOOD TO GET
OUT OF JAIL.



HOWEVER, JOE'S
TAKEN IT
DIFFERENTLY.

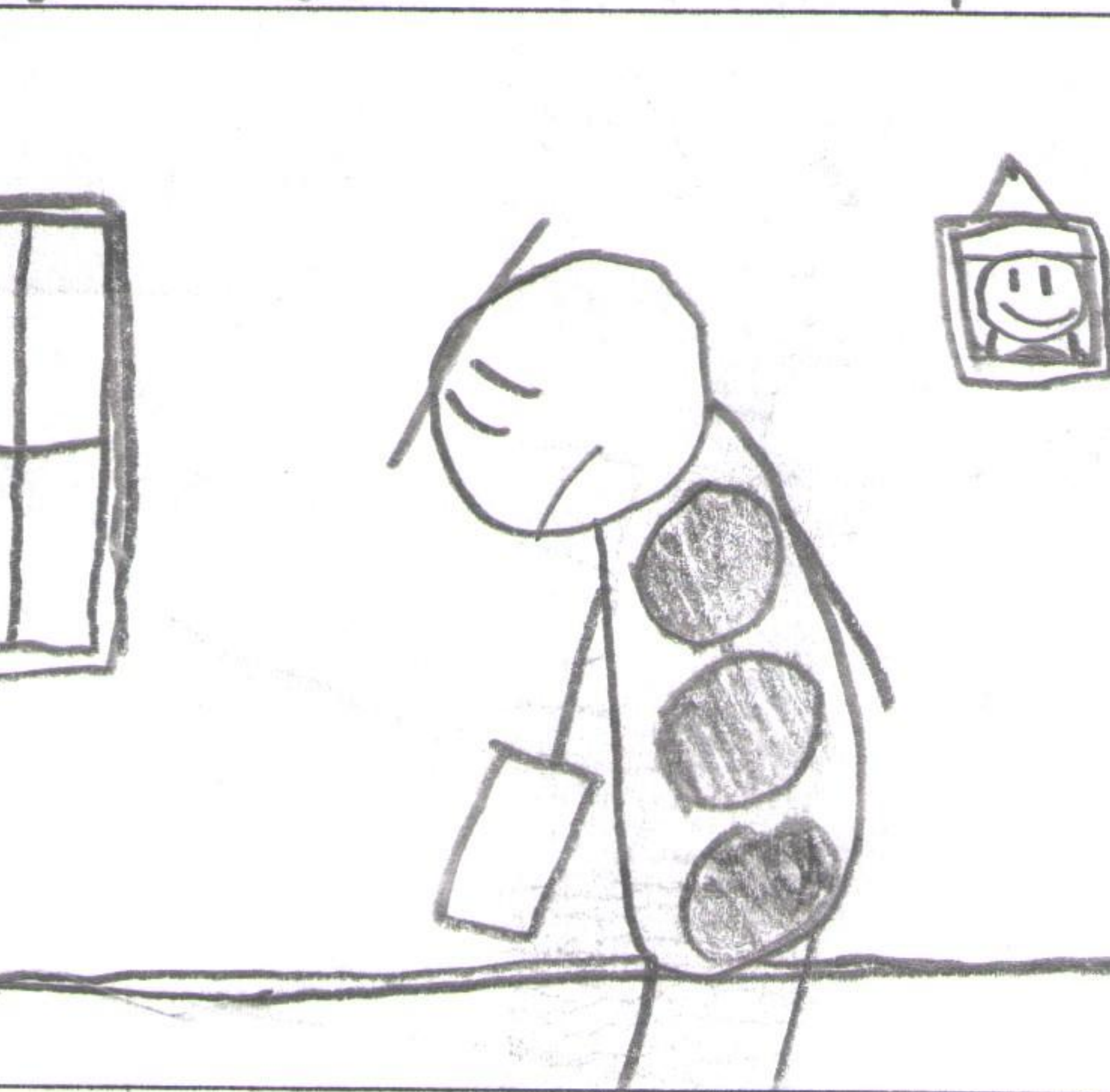
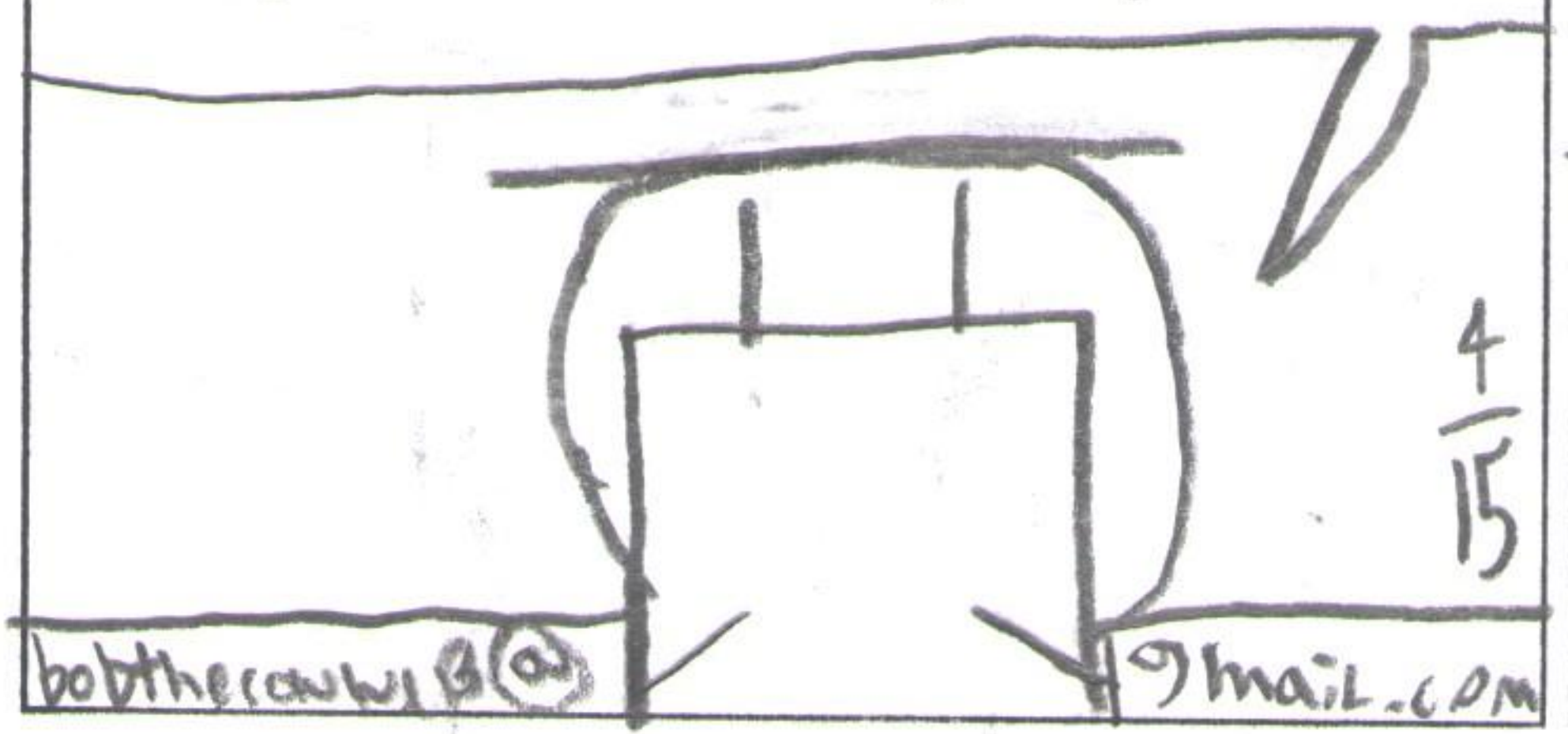


HEY JOE



bobthecowboy@gmail.com

FAN MAIL WITH BOB
LITTLE EMMA SAYS: I
WIKL YUR SOES BOB
WERE DO I BY 'TEM?

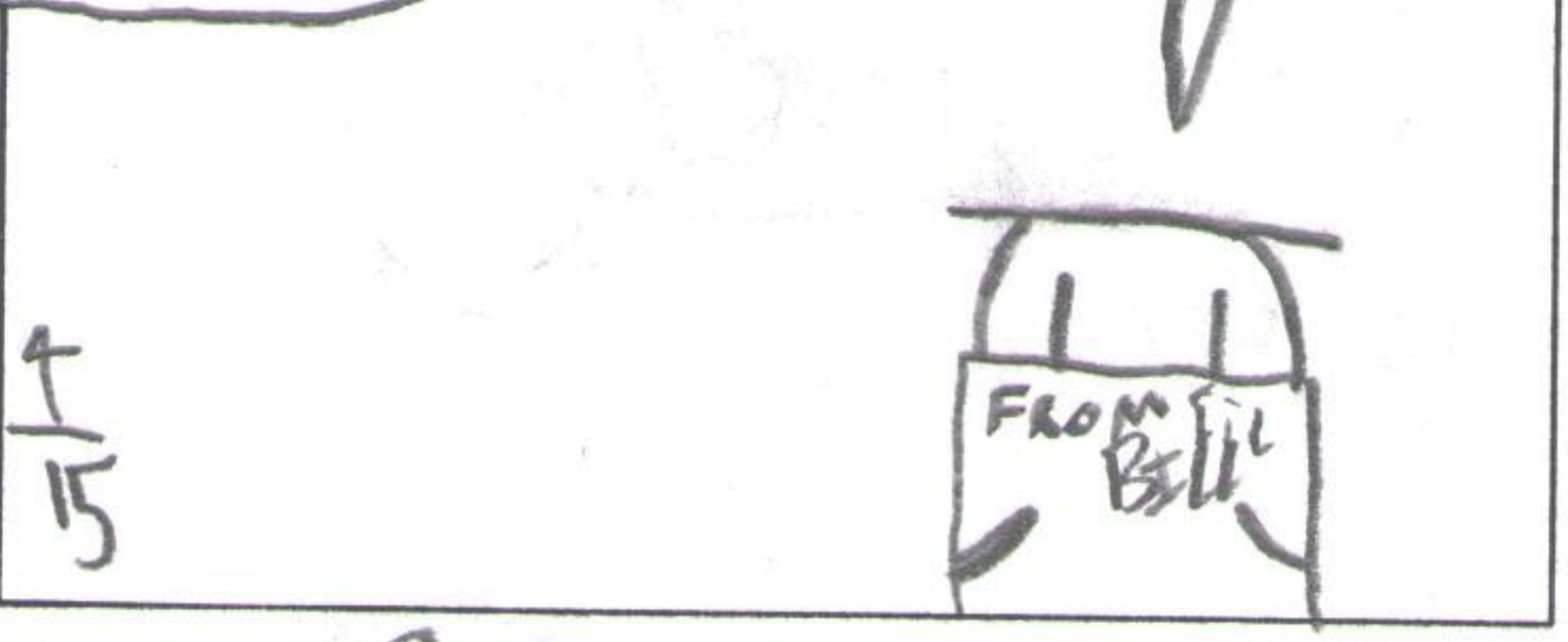


AT THE STICK SHOP.

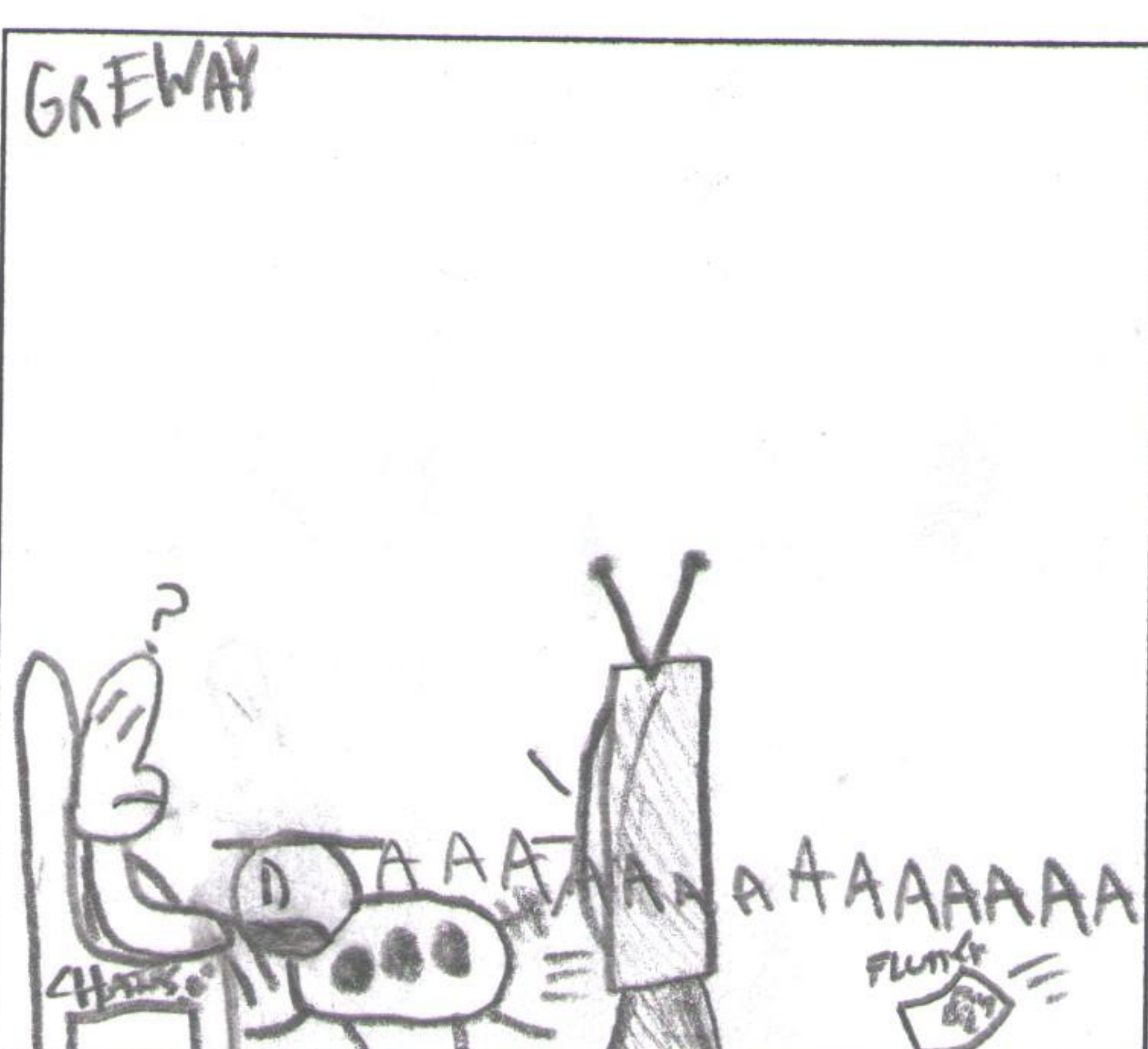


FAN MAIL WITH BOB

DEER BEEF MAN. WHY DO YOU AND JOE NEVER GET STUFF?



4/15



↓ EXPER I MENTING ↓ WITH A NEW ↓ BOB ↓ DESIGN ↓ LIKE IT? ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

BOB WHY DO YOU HAVE HAIR?



4/16

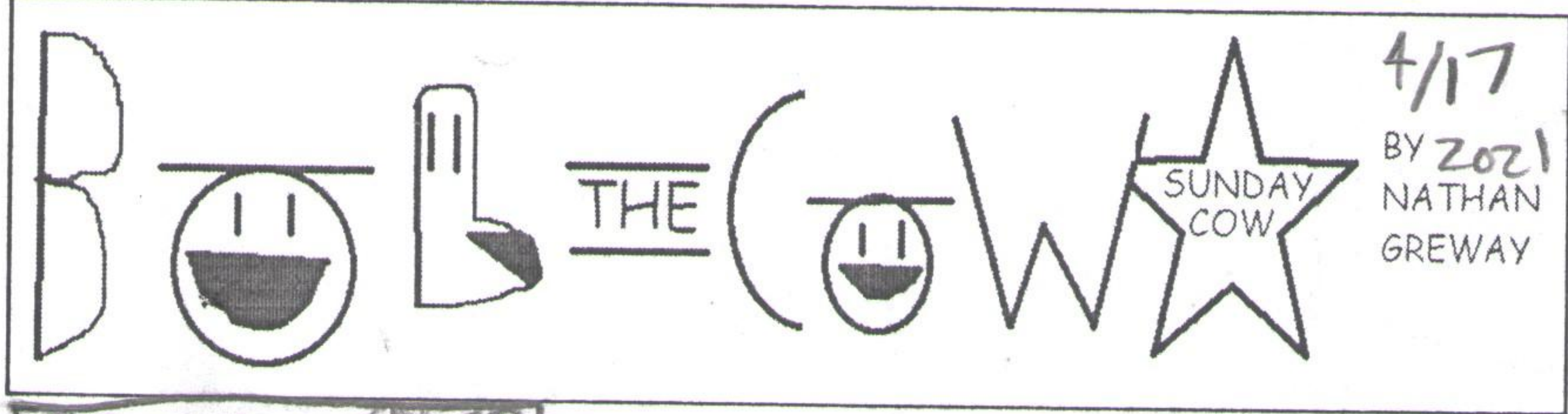
IT'S QUITE STRANGE HAIR.



I WISH I HAD HAIR.



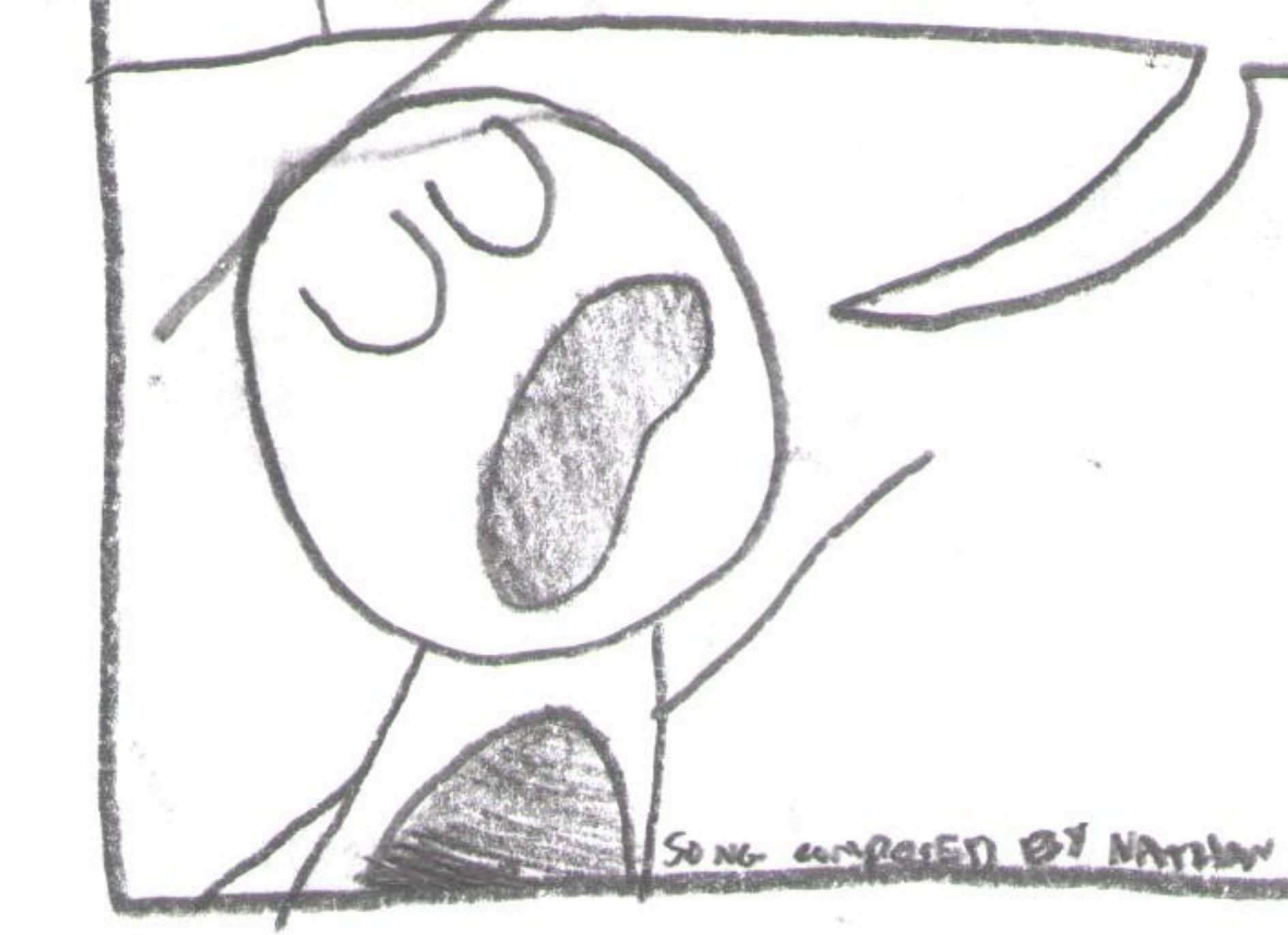
GROWAY



4/17
BY ZOI
NATHAN
GREWAY



AHENK OOO-OH! JOOO-OE! WHY ARE YOU SO... STUPID-ID.. YOU'RE JUST TO BLIND TO SEE! WHAT A CALAMITY! YOU A-RRR-AE... YOU'RE AS STUPID AS A... CAN OF T-A-A-AAA-RA... BUT I STILL SORTA LIKE YOU! BECAAA-A-USE YOU! GIVE! ME!... FOO-OO-D!



SONG COMPOSED BY NATHAN GREWAY

