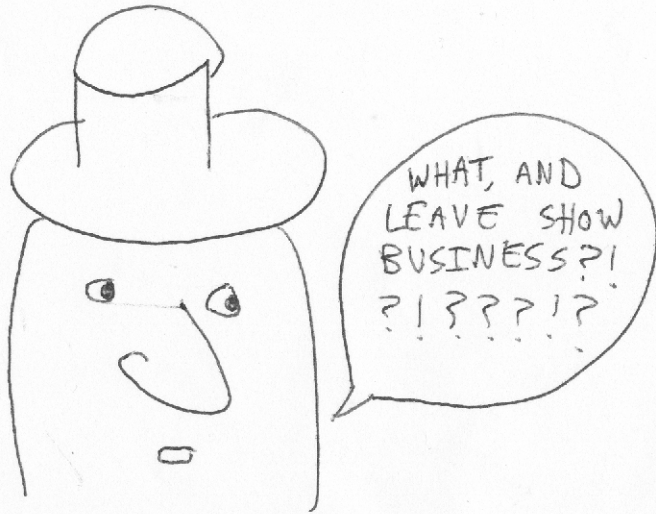
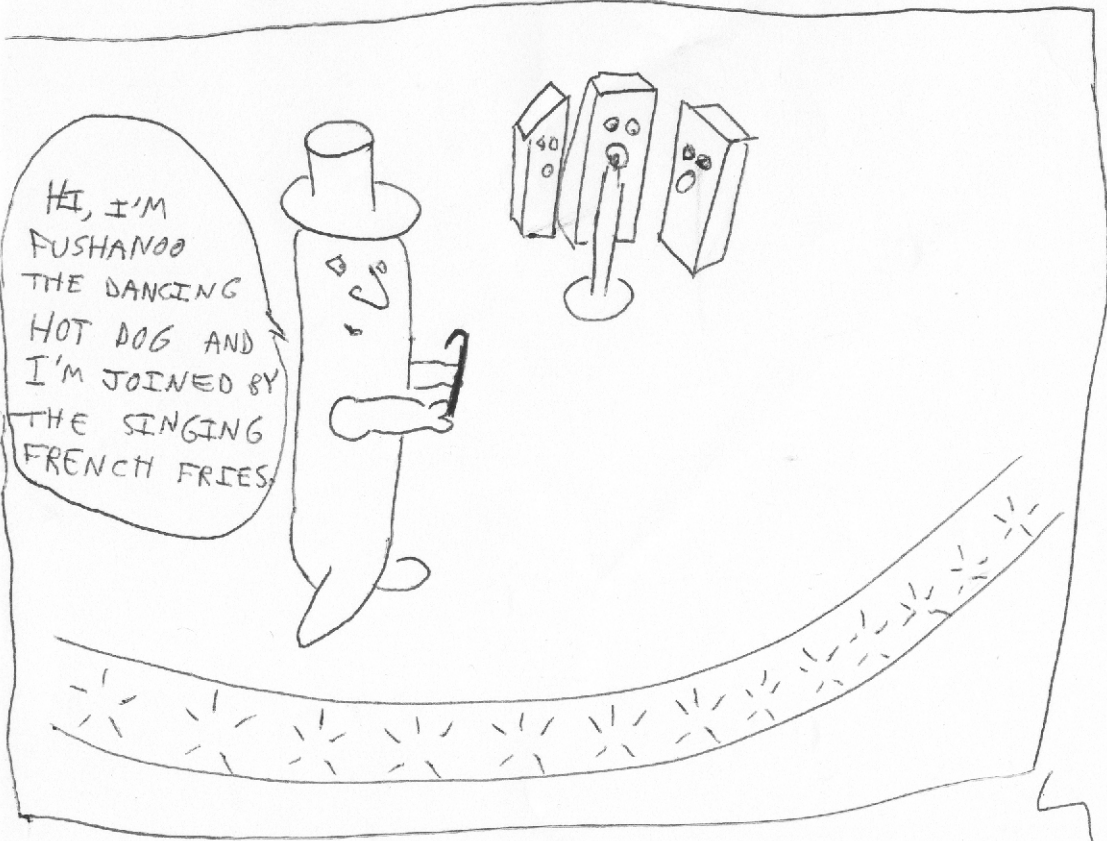
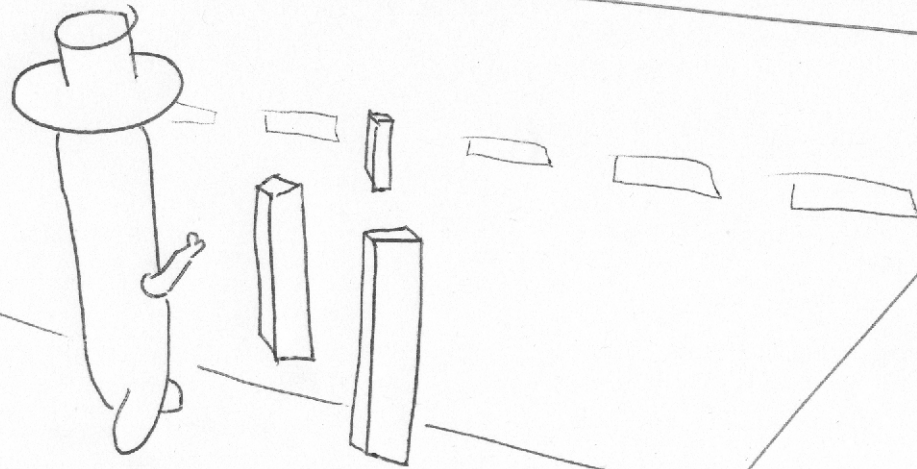


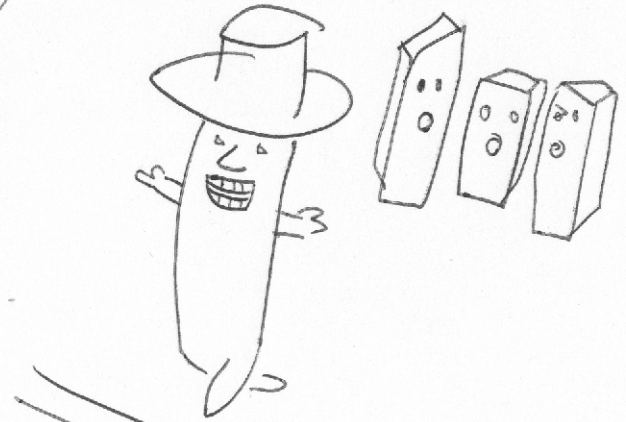
FUSHANONOO by Greg Reinfeld



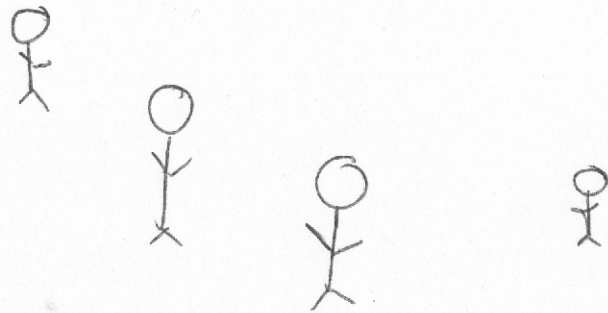
FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld

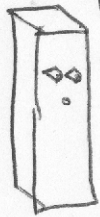


WHY DID FUSHANOONOO AND THE
SINGING FRENCH FRIES CROSS
THE ROAD?



TO GET TO
THEIR NEXT GIG!!



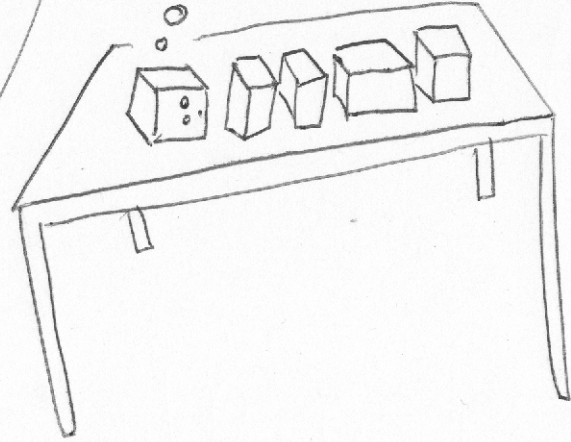


YOU KNOW, WE MIGHT
MAKE A LITTLE
EXTRA MONEY IF
YOU PASSED YOUR
HAT AROUND FOR
TIPS ...

WELL, UM, I MIGHT MAKE
A LITTLE MORE IF I SOLD
ONE OF YOU TO THE DINER
ACROSS THE STREET.



HE JUST DOESN'T WANT
ANYONE TO KNOW HE'S BALD.



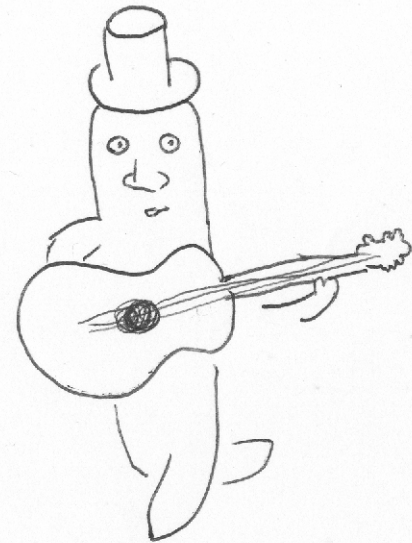
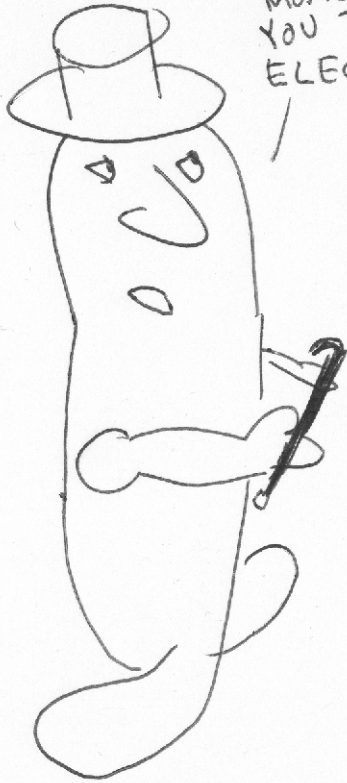
KITCHEN

FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld

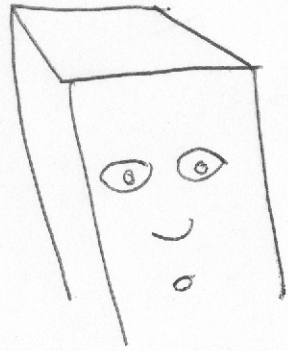
FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld

SHUDDUP
& PLAY YER
GUITAR!!!

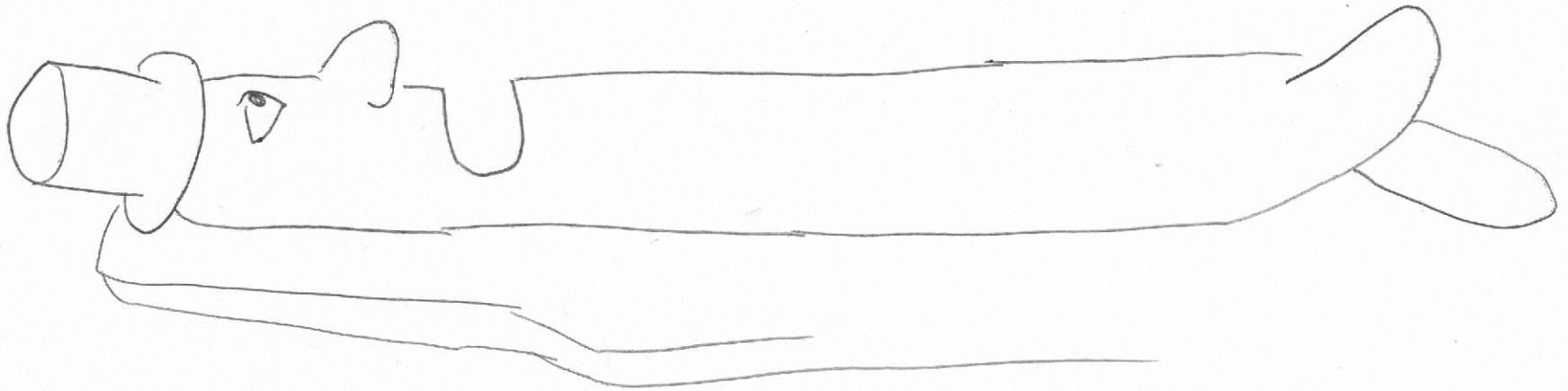
I'D LIKE TO TAKE A
MOMENT TO REMIND
YOU THAT THIS IS AN
ELECTION YEAR AND—



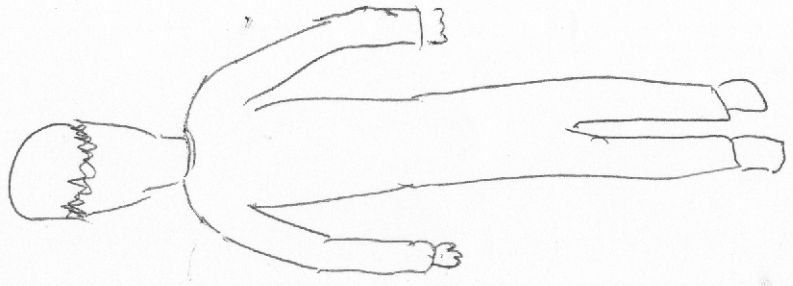
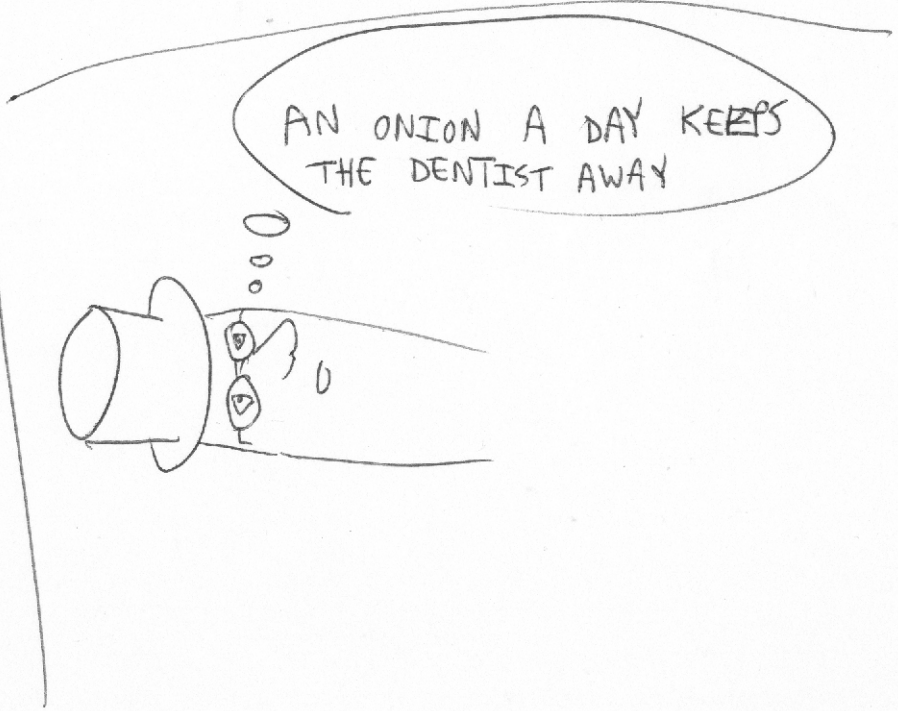
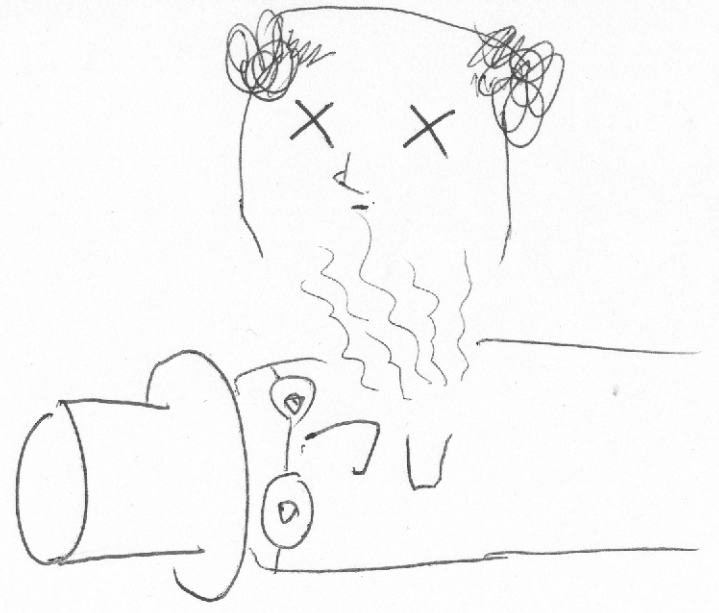
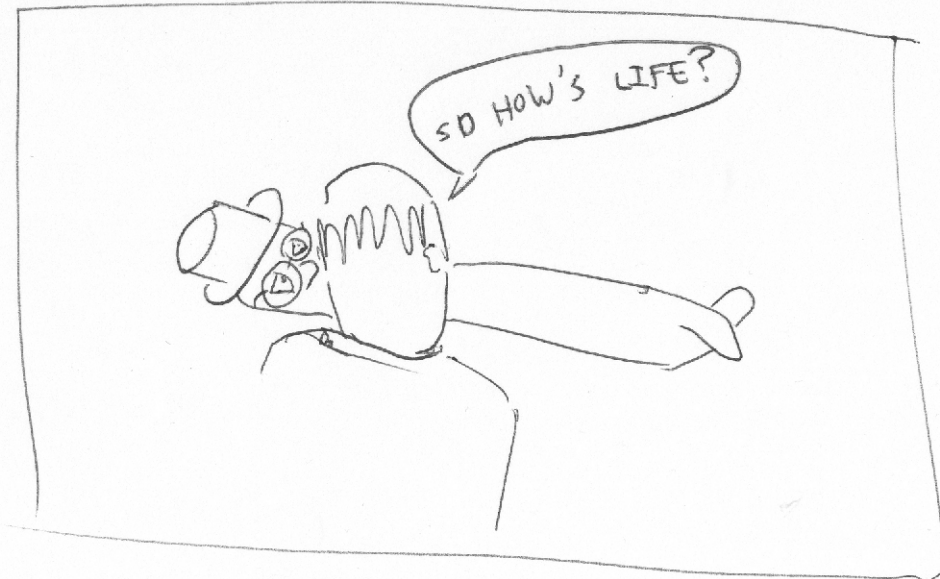
FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld



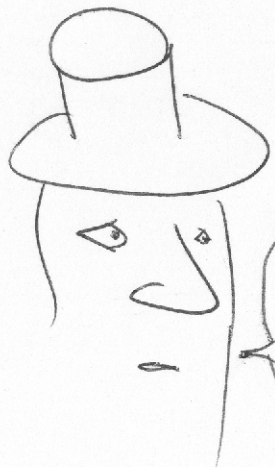
WHERE
DID YOUR
ARMS GO??



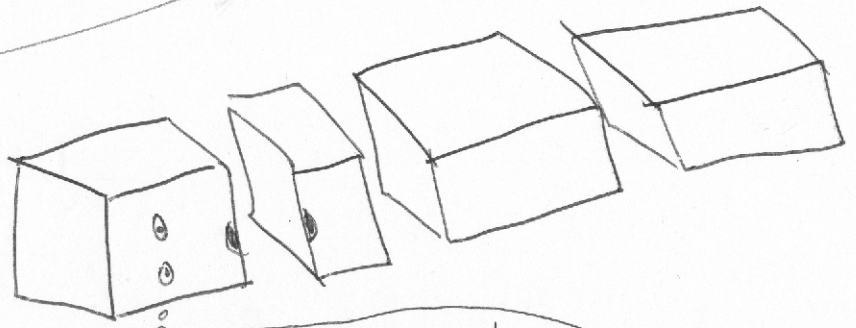
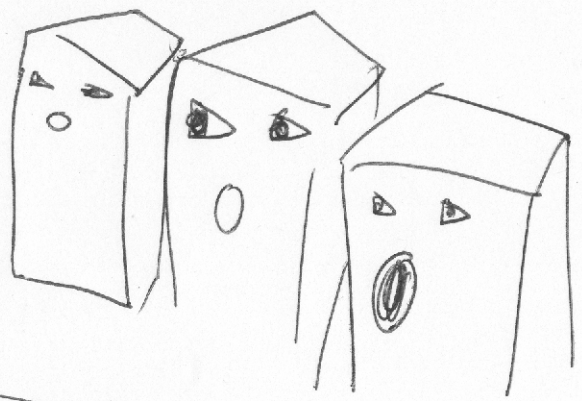
DENTIST



FUSHANOOONOO (yes, he wears glasses) by Greg Reinfeld



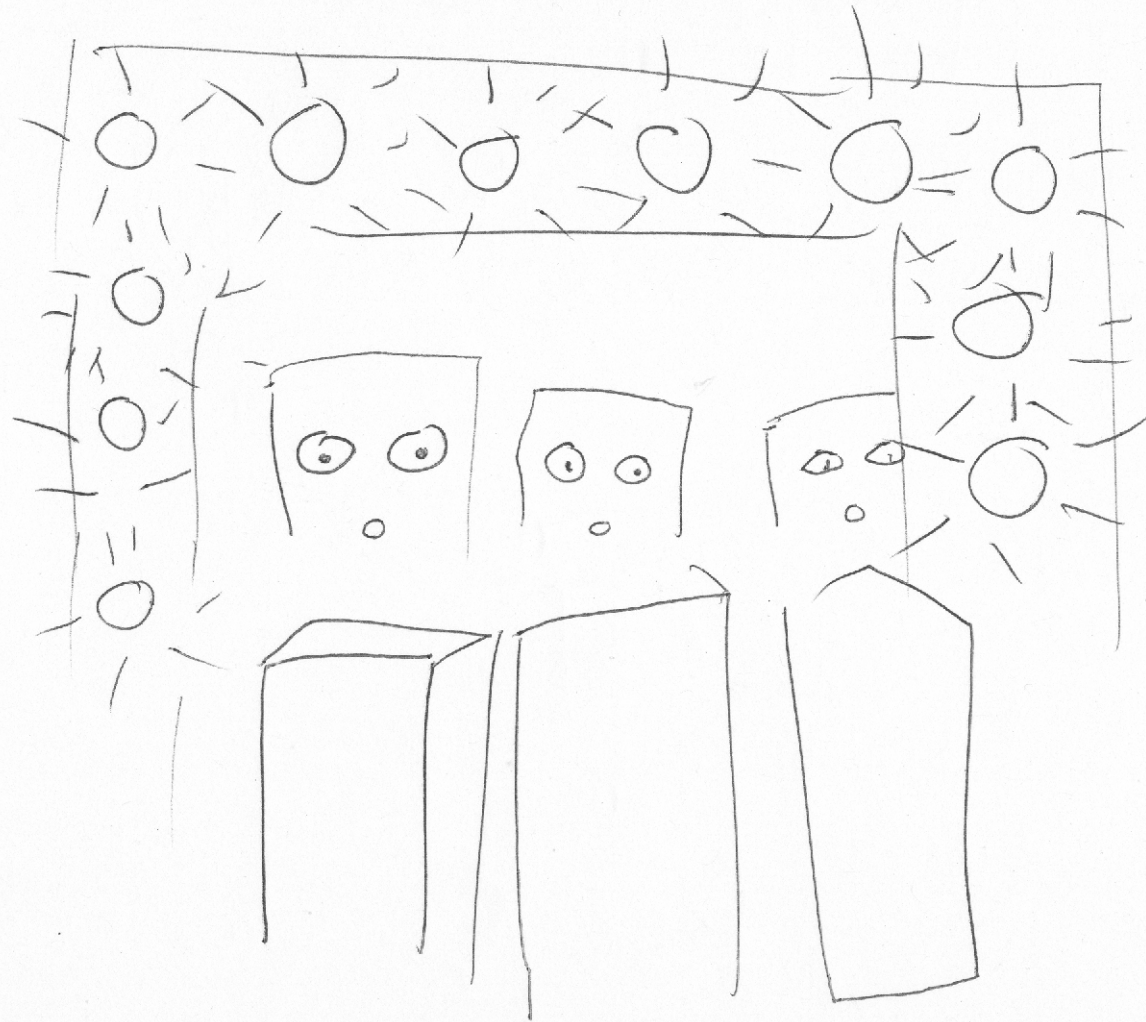
WELL, MONEY IS TIGHT,
AND WE WON'T MAKE IT TO
OUR NEXT GIG IF I DON'T
SELL ONE OF YOU TO THE BURGER
JOINT ACROSS THE STREET,



UPWARD MOBILITY ...

FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld

THE SINGING FRENCH FRIES ARE
PLUCKING THEIR EYEBROWS
BACKSTAGE



FUSHANOONOO by Greg Reinfeld