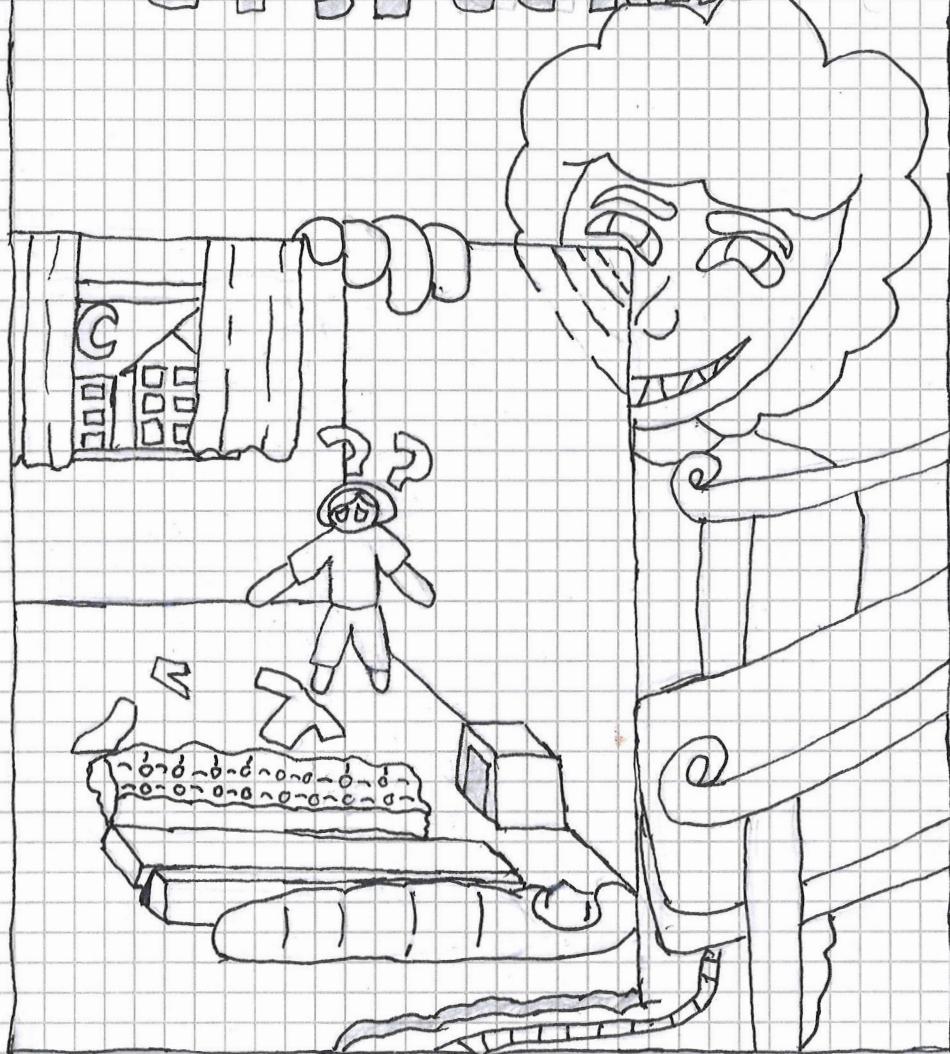
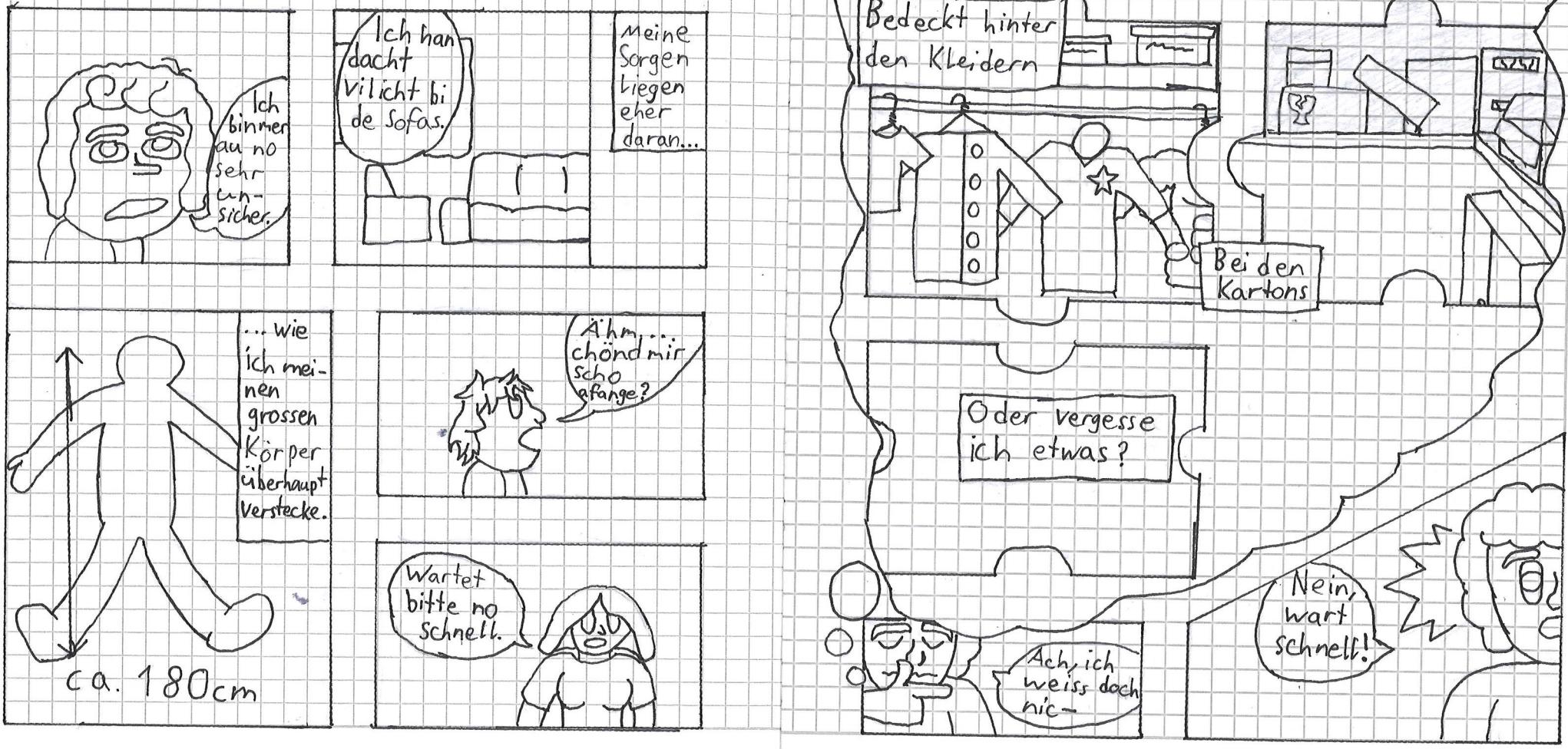
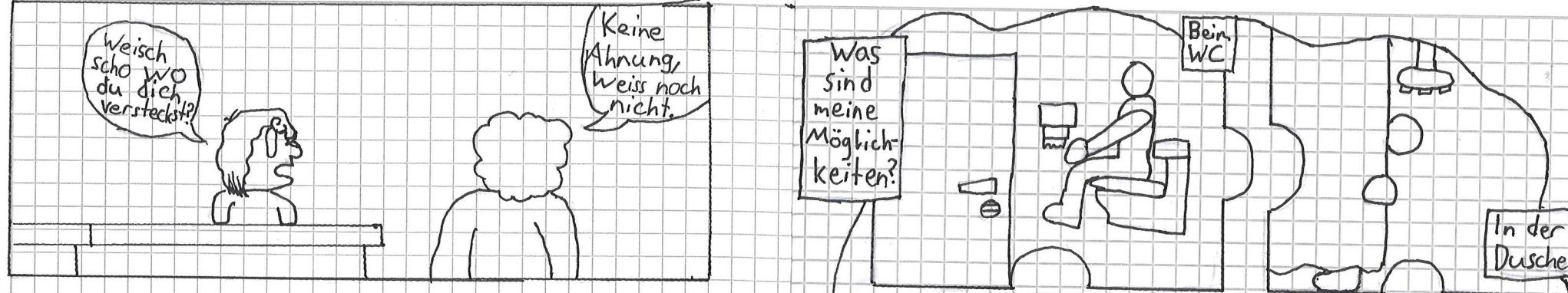
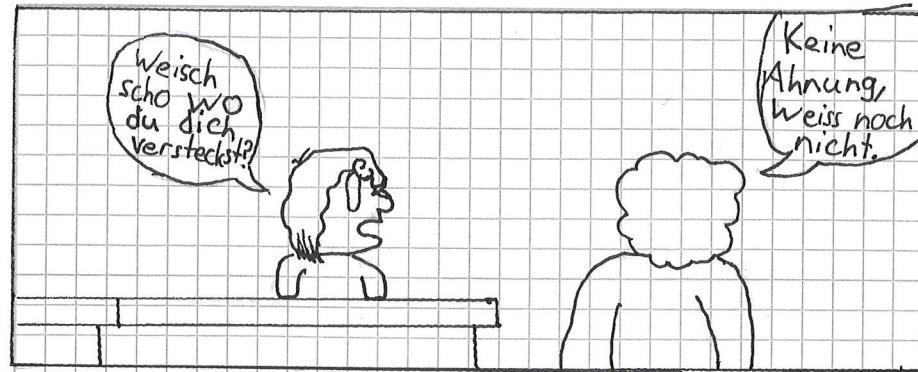
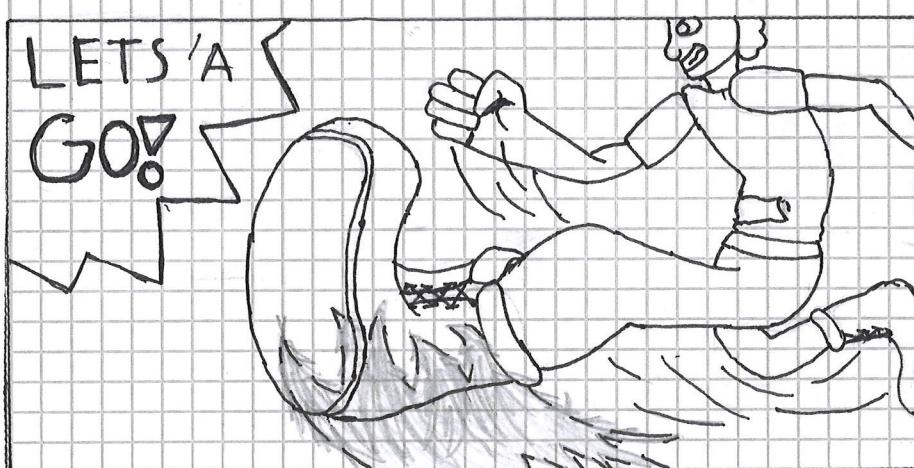
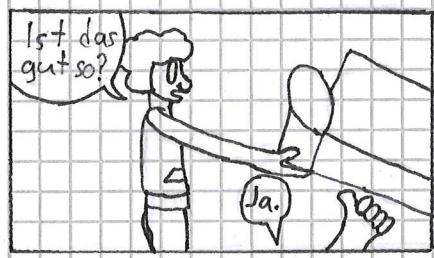
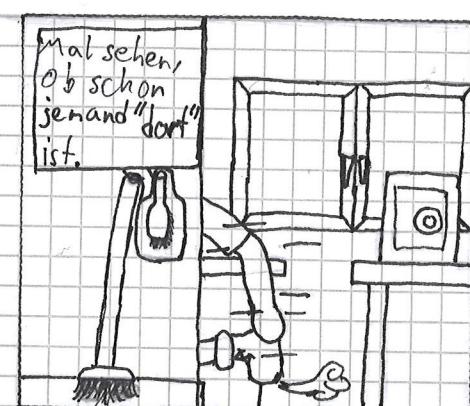
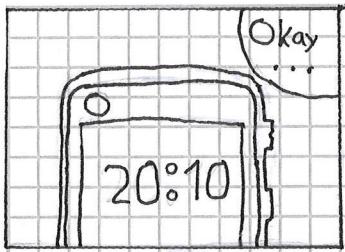


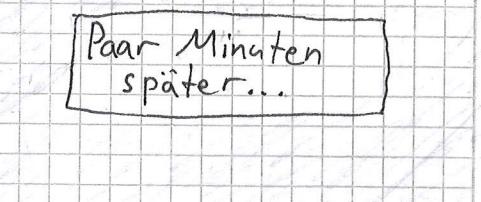
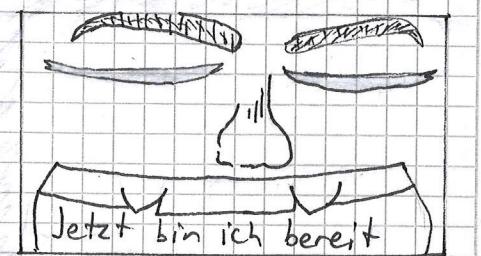
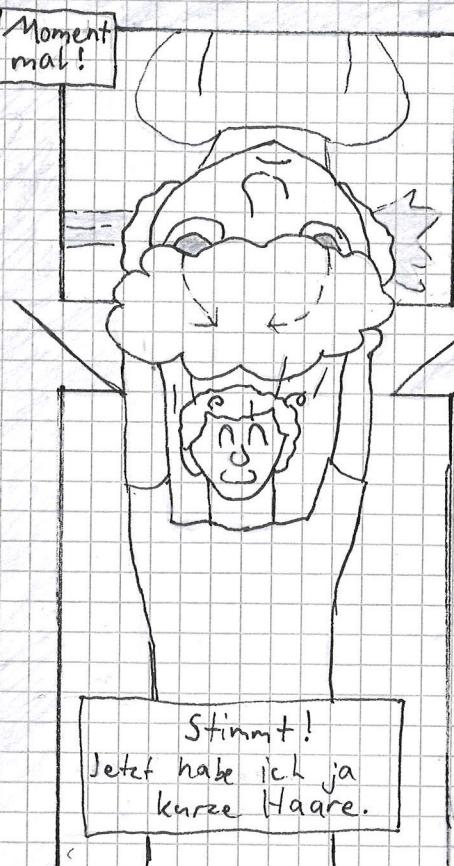
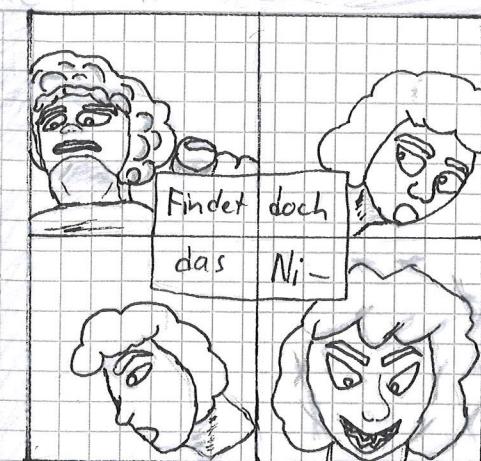
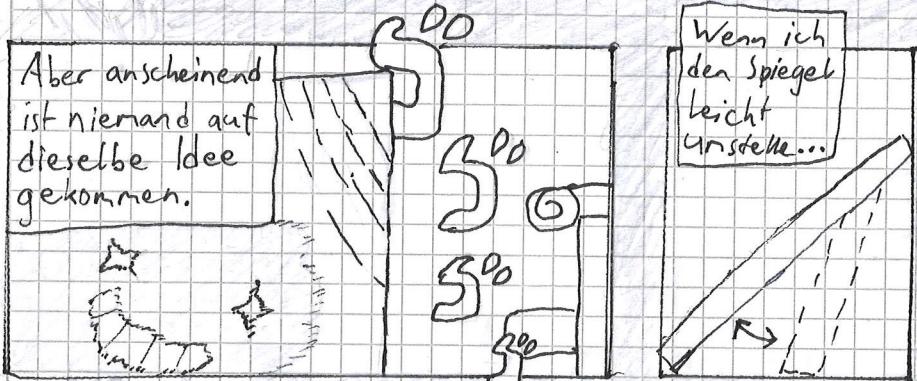
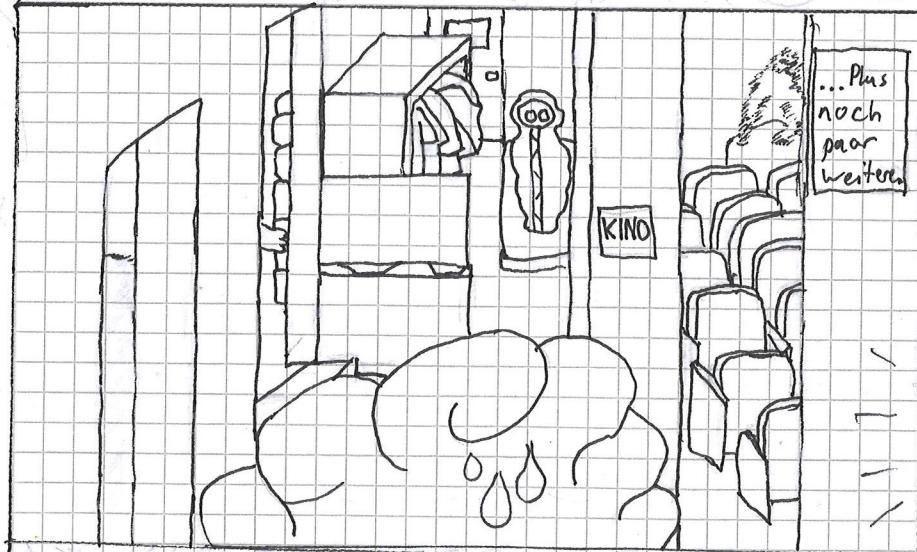
Schürrwoche

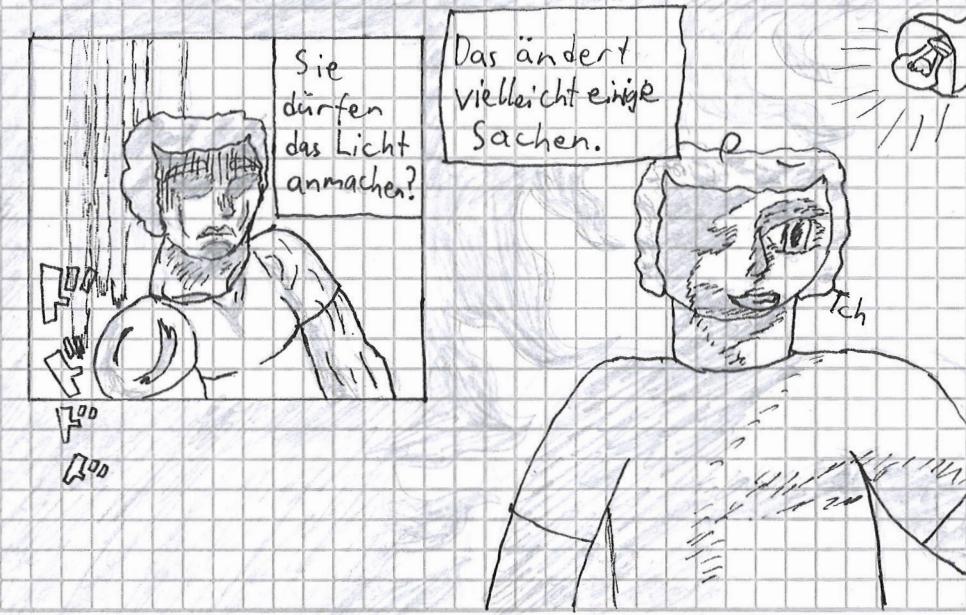
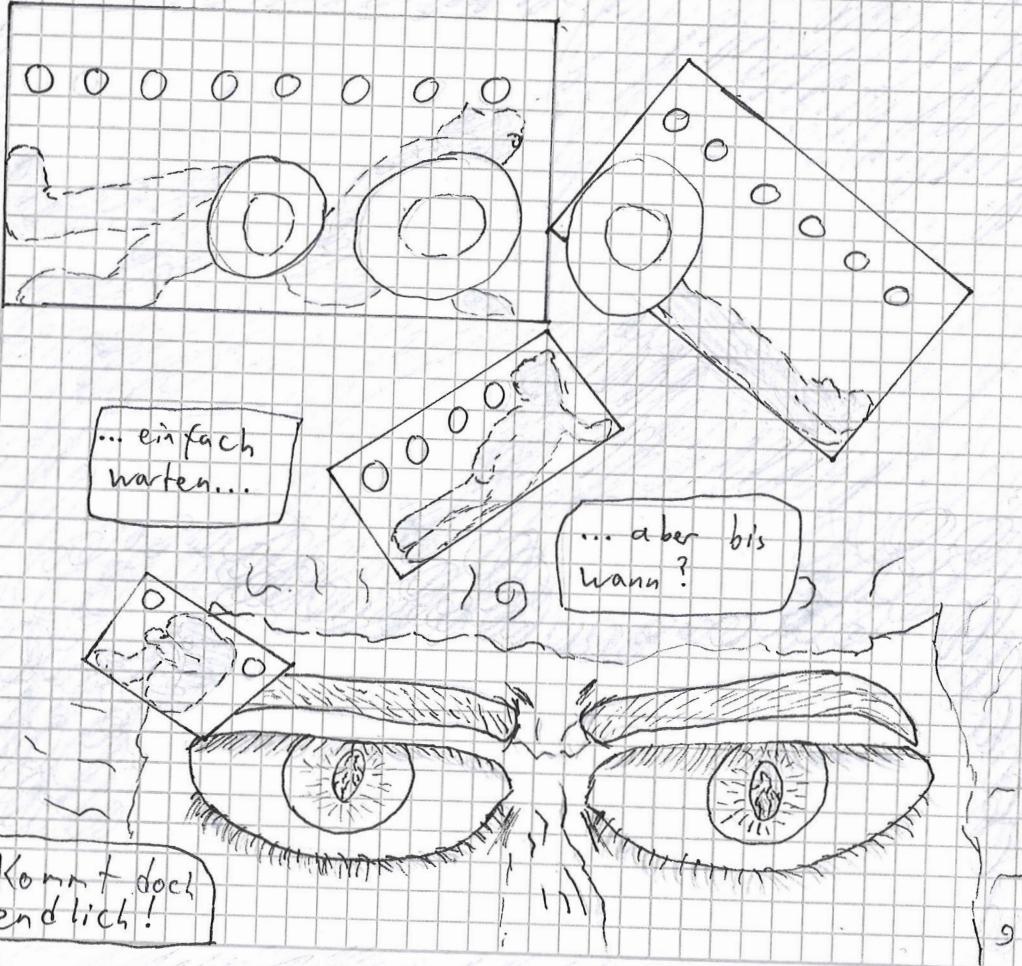
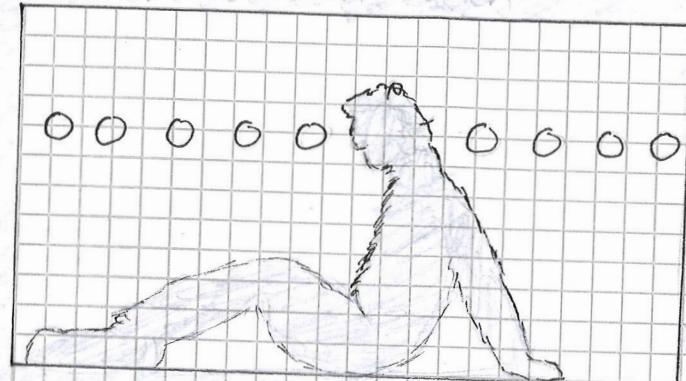
Versteckis











Einige Zeit später
Ohne entdeckt
zu werden...

Junge! Junge! Junge!

Wer ist das?!

Soll ich raus-
kommen?

Das ist
so absurd!!

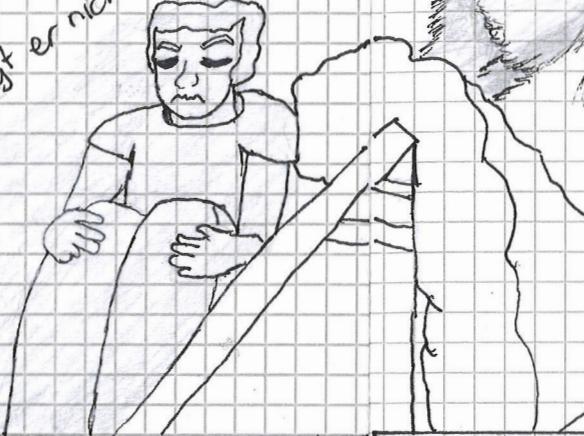


Füller
zweiter
Zeile
eine so
lang

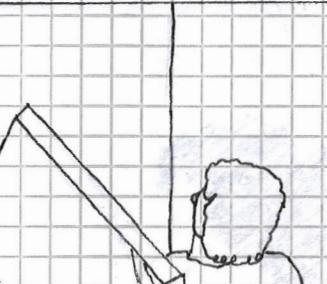
Warum

sagt er nichts?!!

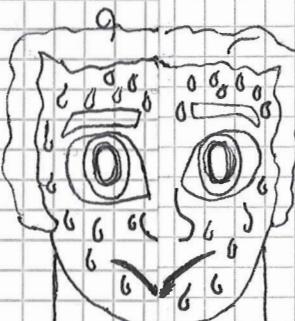
Was jetzt?!

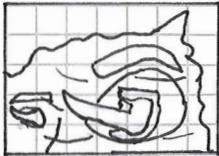


Was für ein Zufall. Ich
werde von meiner alten Klassen-
kameradin gesucht.



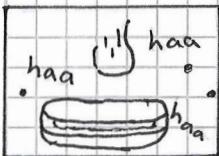
FUUUUUUUUU
UUUUUUUUUCK





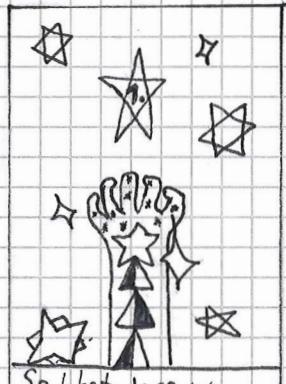
Hahaha *schnauf*
endlich gefunde!

Oh... ähm...
ja, hehe.

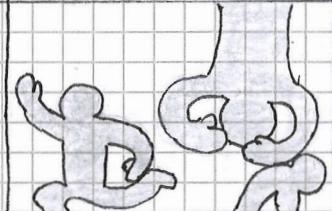


Ich wurde wohl von ihm
verraten.

Merce ich mir...
Spass:)



Genau! Da es
bei mir so lang
dauerte, haben die
anderen Zeit sich
woanders besser zu
verstecken.



Selbst wenn
sie schlächt
sind, werden wir
nichtsdestotrotz
nach den Sternen
greifen!

PS: Wir haben immer noch verloren