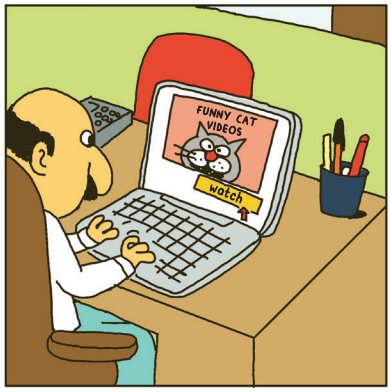
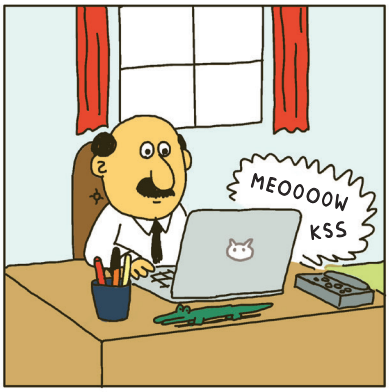
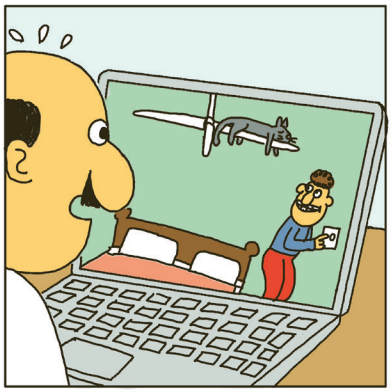
Animan's

WORK







That probably explains your dog's behavior.
Well, Dicky? Where's my hello kiss?
There it is!
Good boy!
Wow, he's nuts about you.
Hee, hee!
Slurp Slurp
HA! HA!
Um...Okay, that's enough, Dicky.
ARF!
So, tell me about your dog's strange behavior.
For starters, he has no appetite.
He drops his kibble bites outside my husband's office.
Or he goes No. 2 in my shoes. He's never done that before.
This loss has deeply affected him.
It was his dog, you know.
I'll try to dig deeper. Can you leave us alone?
Sure.
Please have a seat. I'll be back shortly.
Okay.
It's just us now, buddy!
Hold on a sec.
Yap!

Okay, Dicky, start talking.
Argh, don't call me Dicky, please, I hate that name!*
*In barking lingo.
That's right, I forgot. What was the name you picked, again?
Super Hot Prince of Dogs.
That's a little long. How about I just call you Prince?
Fine, we'll go with that.
Okay, so. You're sad because your human died, is that it?
Not just that.
ARF ARF WIFF WOOF
I did all that so she'd bring me here.
Wow, Okay.
My human's wife murdered him, I'm sure of it!
What?
She has a lover. They poisoned him for the inheritance.
Oh, crap.
I watched him suffer.
Drink your tea, honey.
O-Okay.
Cut it out, Dicky! You'll spill it!
Dicky! Get over here!
I couldn't save him.
Sorry, Prince.

They made it look like a heart attack.
I'm so sorry, madam.
It was so sudden...

You poor thing, that's terrible!
Will you help me expose the truth?

Sure, I'm game, but where will you live if the wife goes to prison?
You could adopt me.

Uh, no. But I'll help you find a nice family.
Great! Thanks, Animan!

You can come back in now, Mrs. Minard.
Ah! It's about time!

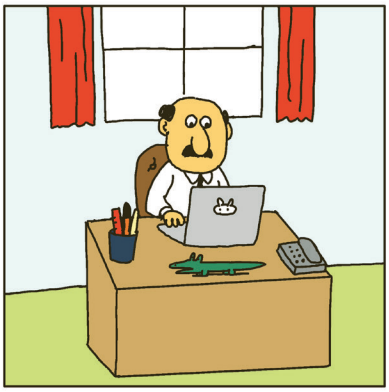
Dicky is just a little depressed. We'll put him on medication.
I have to be honest. I don't really want to keep Dicky. Can you recommend anyone?

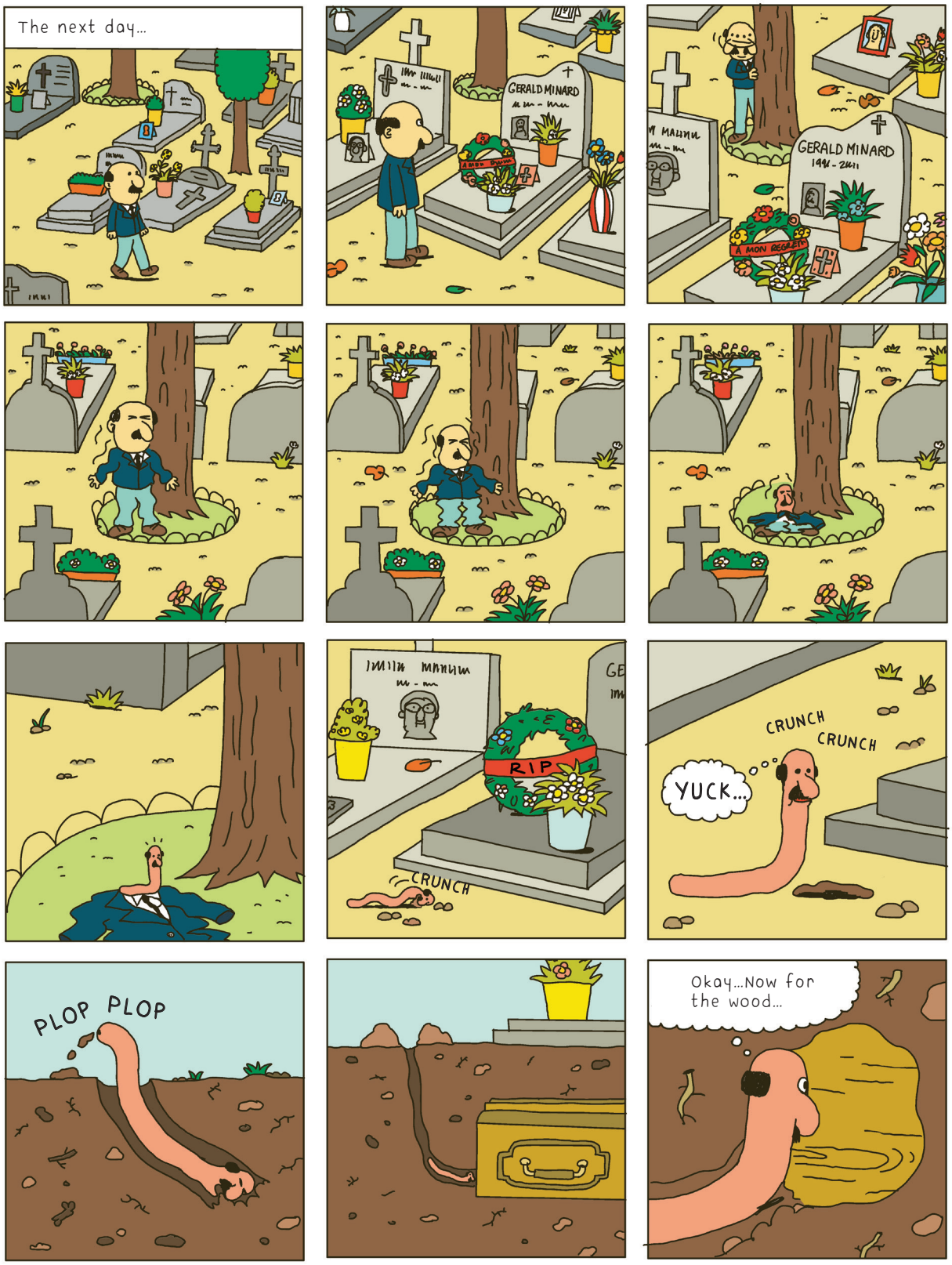
Oh, I see. I'll ask around. But you'll have to complete the treatment first.
Yes, of course!

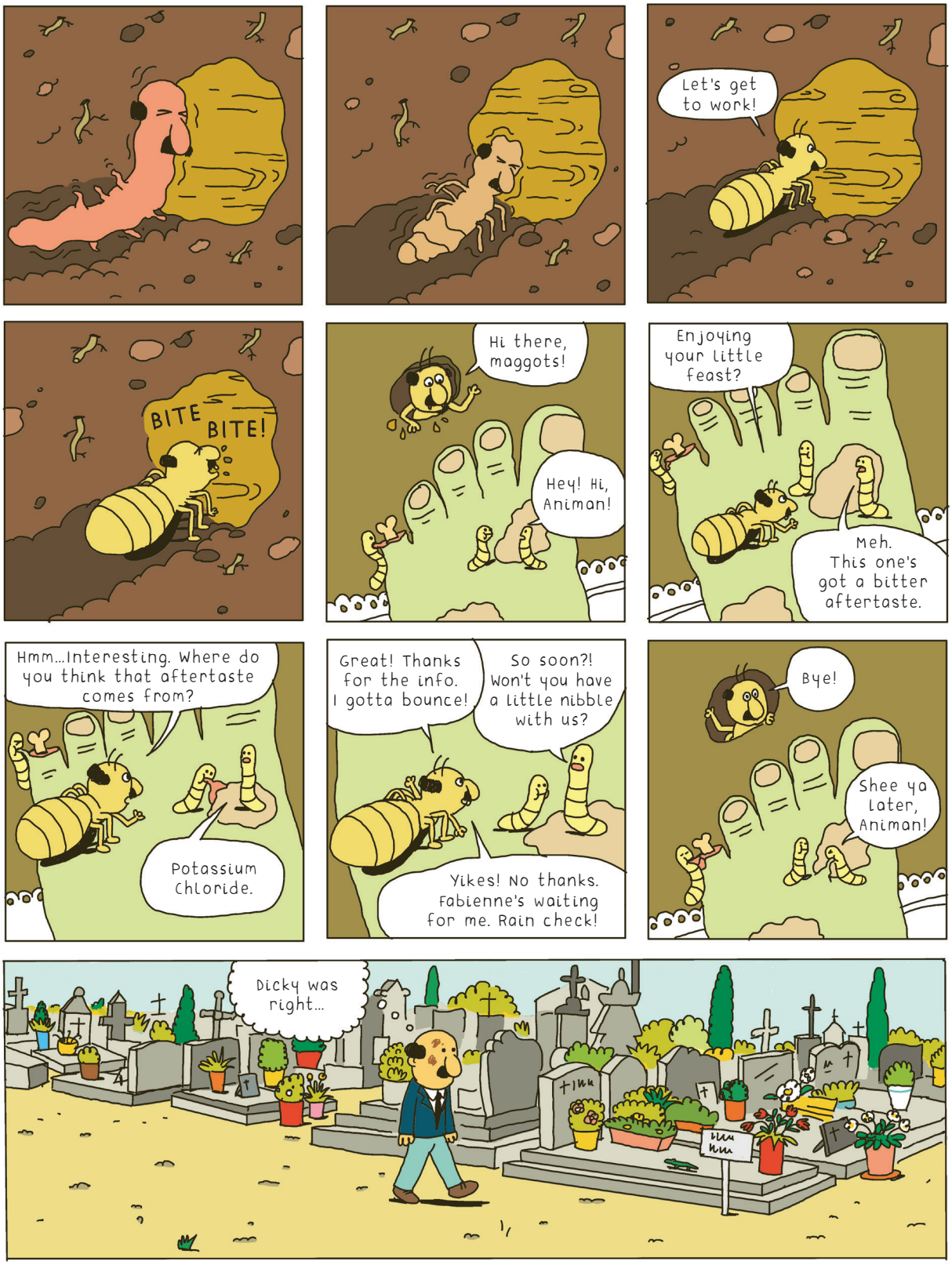
I'd also like to go to your house, to examine him in his home environment.
Okay, I guess. But how much is all this going to cost?

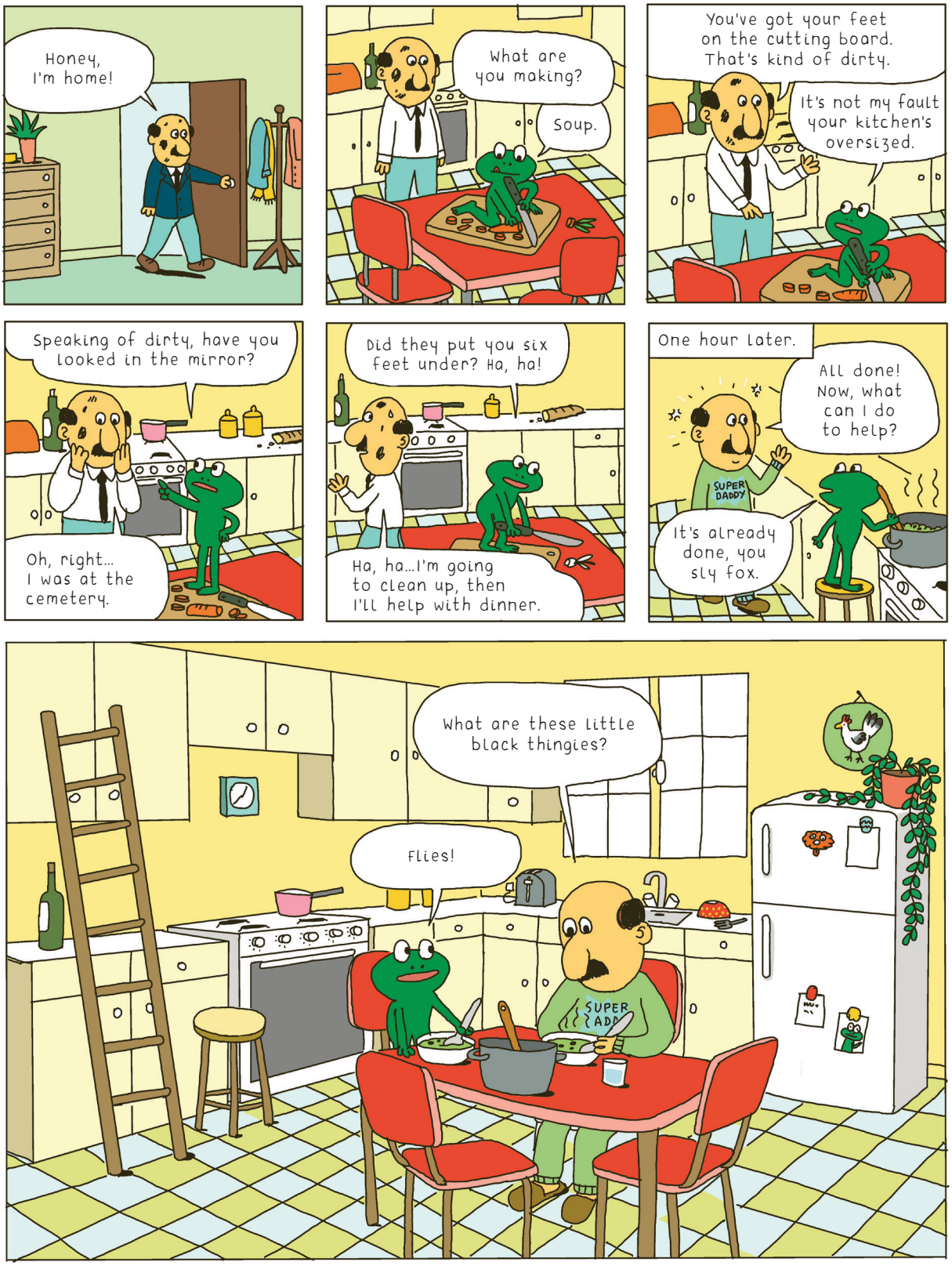
It's not very expensive, don't worry.
Fine, but only if you take him off my hands after.

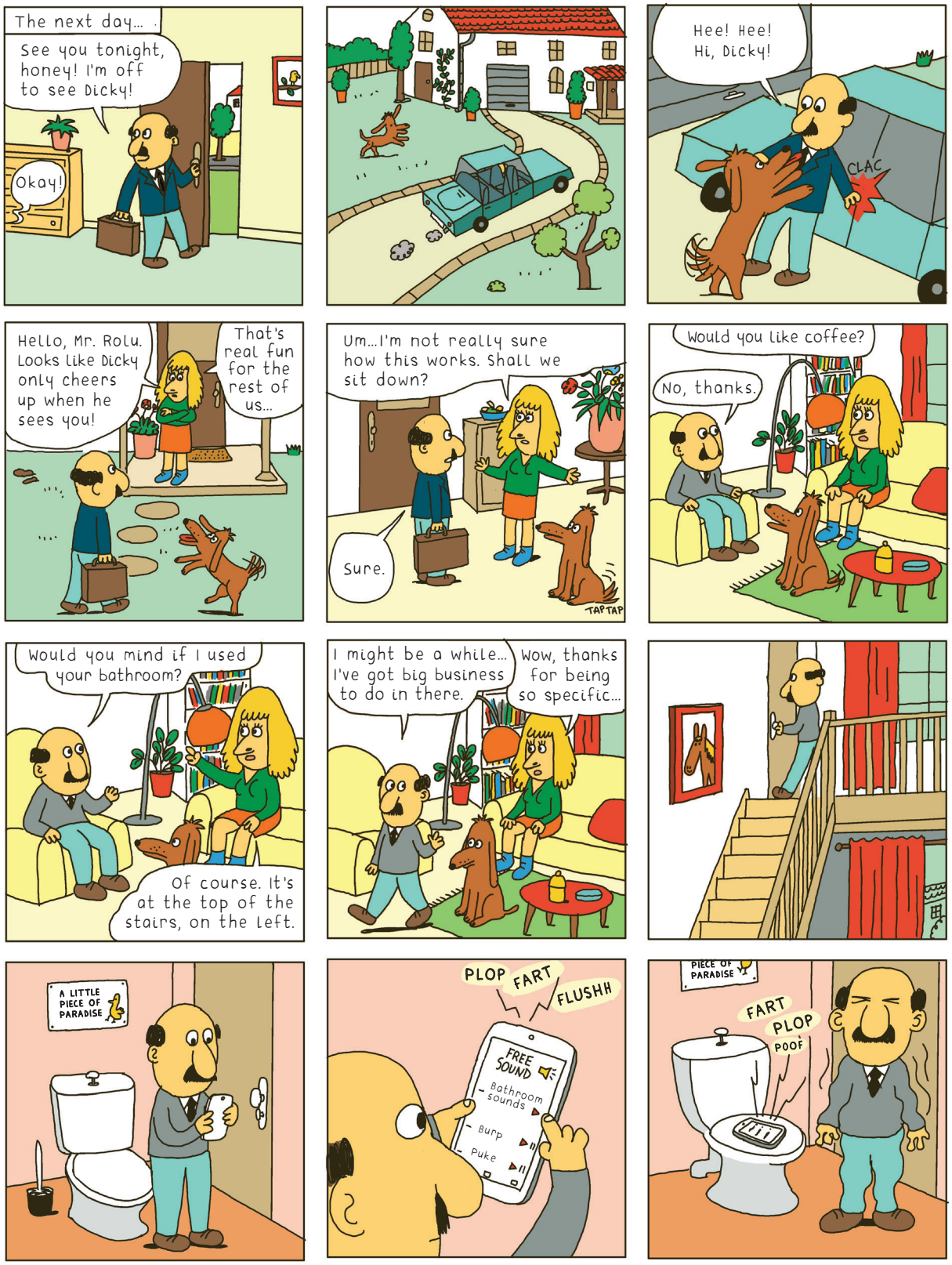
Goodbye, Mrs. Minard!
Goodbye.

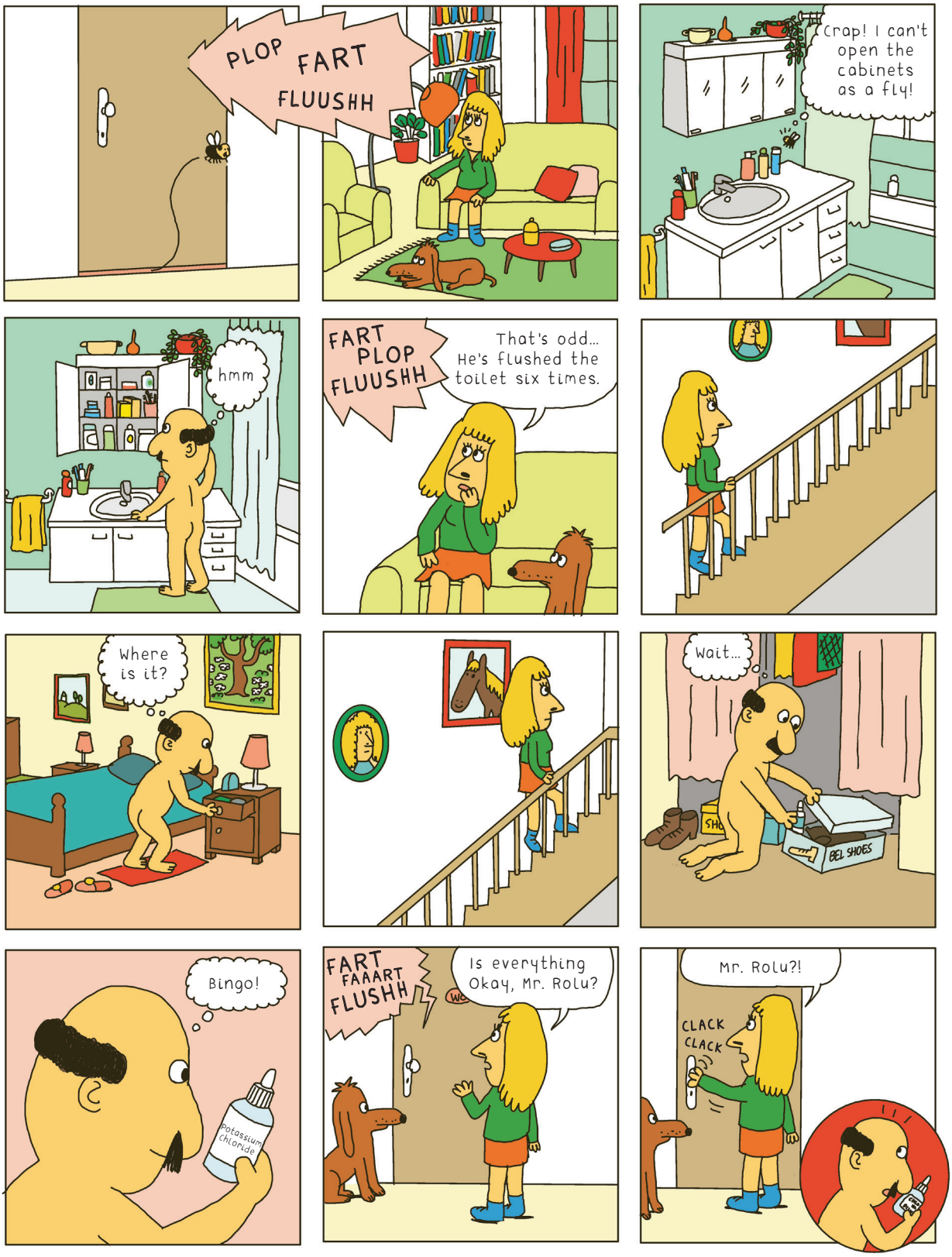



The next day...
GERALD MINARD
GERALD MINARD
RIP
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
YUCK...
PLOP PLOP
Okay...Now for the wood...

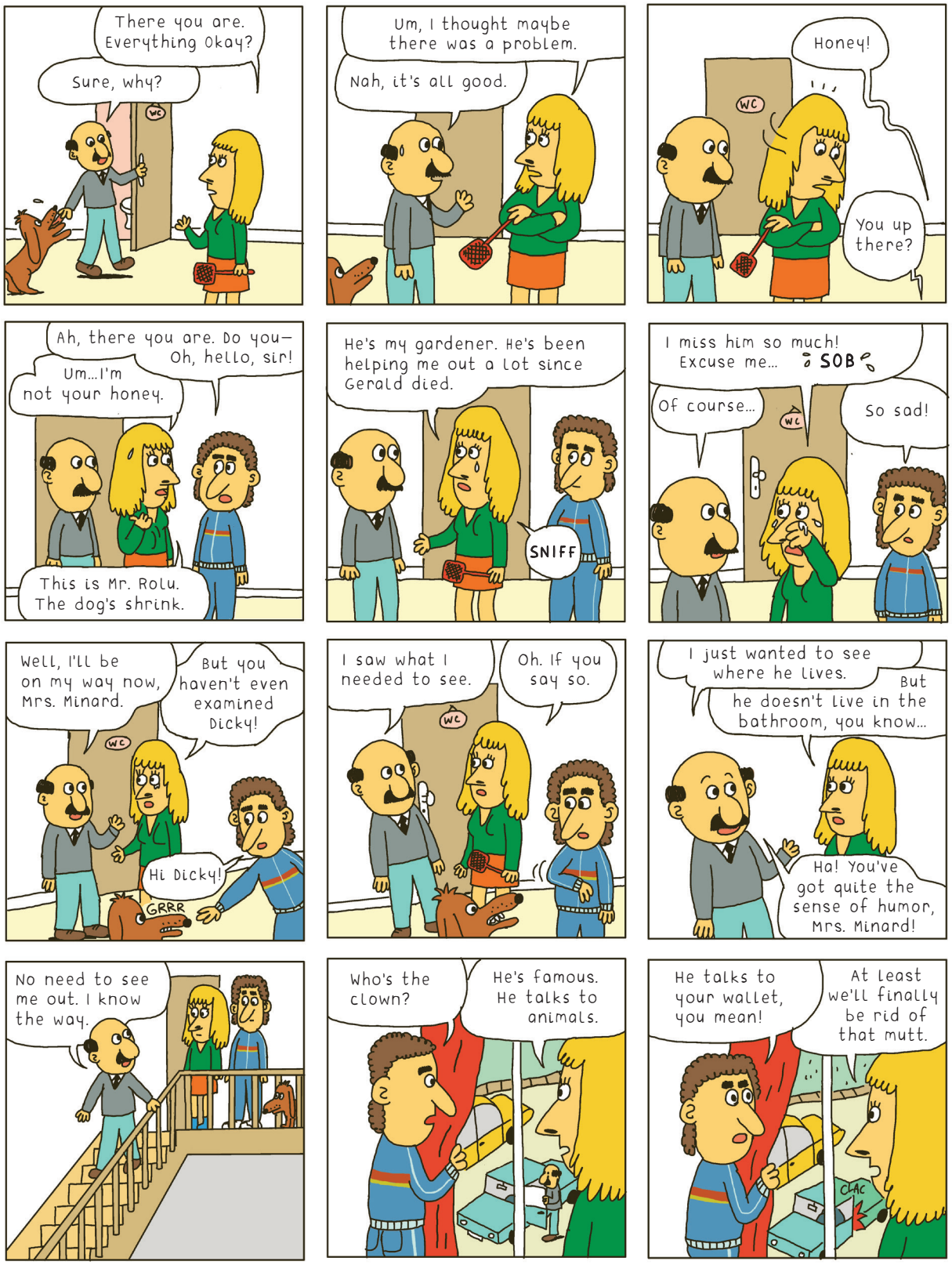

Let's get to work!
BITE
BITE!
Hi there, maggots!
Hey! Hi, Animan!
Enjoying your little feast?
Meh. This one's got a bitter aftertaste.
Hmm...Interesting. Where do you think that aftertaste comes from?
Potassium Chloride.
Great! Thanks for the info. I gotta bounce!
So soon?! Won't you have a little nibble with us?
Yikes! No thanks. Fabienne's waiting for me. Rain check!
Bye!
Shee ya later, Animan!
Dicky was right...


Honey, I'm home!
What are you making?
Soup.
You've got your feet on the cutting board. That's kind of dirty.
It's not my fault your kitchen's oversized.
Speaking of dirty, have you looked in the mirror?
Oh, right... I was at the cemetery.
Did they put you six feet under? Ha, ha!
Ha, ha...I'm going to clean up, then I'll help with dinner.
One hour later.
All done! Now, what can I do to help?
SUPER DADDY
It's already done, you sly fox.
What are these little black thingies?
Flies!


The next day...
See you tonight, honey! I'm off to see Dicky!
Okay!
Hee! Hee! Hi, Dicky!
CLAC
Hello, Mr. Rolu. Looks like Dicky only cheers up when he sees you!
That's real fun for the rest of us...
Um...I'm not really sure how this works. Shall we sit down?
Sure.
TAP TAP
Would you like coffee?
No, thanks.
Would you mind if I used your bathroom?
Of course. It's at the top of the stairs, on the left.
I might be a while... I've got big business to do in there.
Wow, thanks for being so specific...
A LITTLE PIECE OF PARADISE
PLOP
FART
FLUSHH
FREE SOUND
Bathroom sounds
Burp
Puke
PIECE OF PARADISE
FART
PLOP
POOF


PLOP
FART
FLUUSHH
Crap! I can't open the cabinets as a fly!
hmm
FART
PLOP
FLUUSHH
That's odd... He's flushed the toilet six times.
Where is it?
Wait...
BEL SHOES
Bingo!
Potassium Chloride
FART
FAAART
FLUSHH
Is everything Okay, Mr. Rolu?
Mr. Rolu?!
CLACK
CLACK

FART
FLUSHH
WC
PLONK
?
BEDROOM
Eeeek!
A giant fly!
Quick!
The fly
swatter!
I'm gonna get you!
Dicky!
SLAM
Phew!
Thanks,
Dicky.
You
stupid
mutt!
WC
A LITTLE
PIECE OF
PARADISE


There you are. Everything okay?
Sure, why?
WC
Um, I thought maybe there was a problem.
Nah, it's all good.
Honey!
WC
You up there?
Ah, there you are. Do you— Oh, hello, sir!
Um...I'm not your honey.
This is Mr. Rolu. The dog's shrink.
He's my gardener. He's been helping me out a lot since Gerald died.
SNIFF
I miss him so much! Excuse me...
SOB
Of course...
WC
So sad!
Well, I'll be on my way now, Mrs. Minard.
But you haven't even examined Dicky!
WC
Hi Dicky!
GRRR
I saw what I needed to see.
Oh. If you say so.
WC
I just wanted to see where he lives.
But he doesn't live in the bathroom, you know...
Ha! You've got quite the sense of humor, Mrs. Minard!
No need to see me out. I know the way.
Who's the clown?
He's famous. He talks to animals.
He talks to your wallet, you mean!
At least we'll finally be rid of that mutt.
CLAC