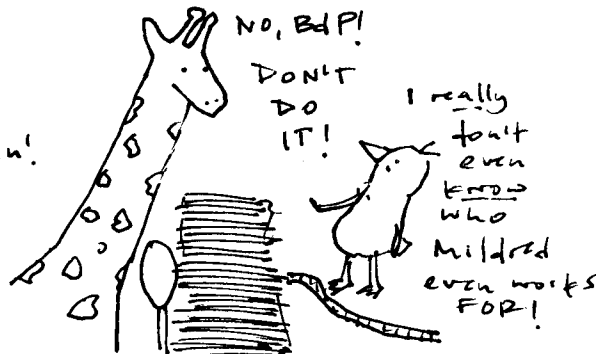
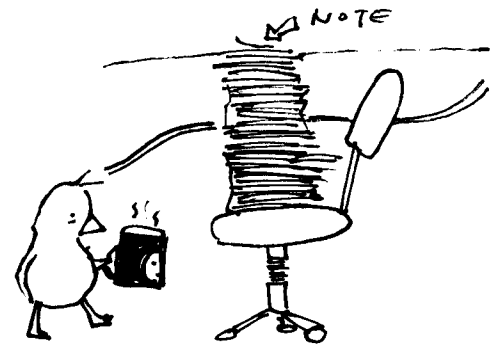
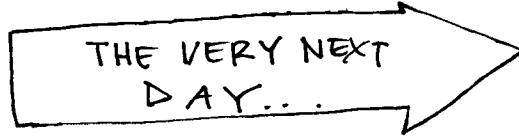
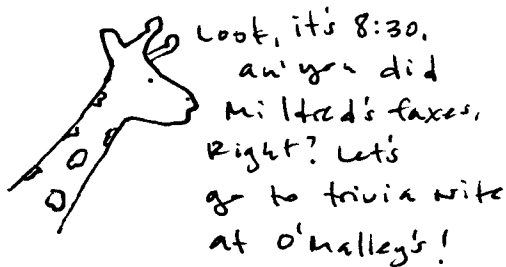
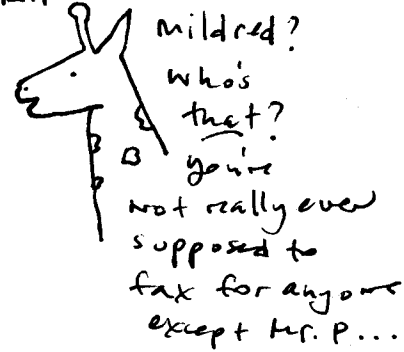
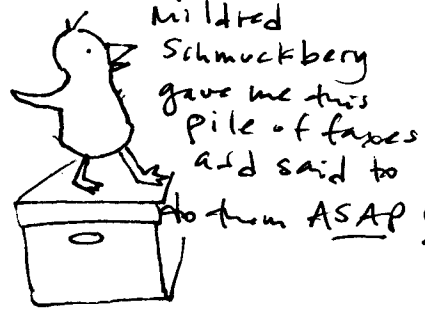
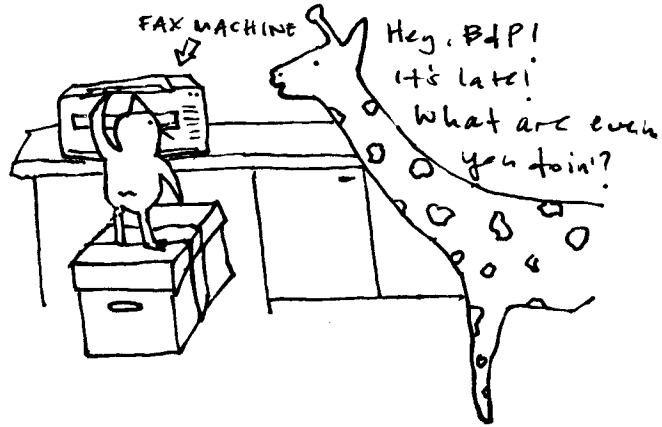
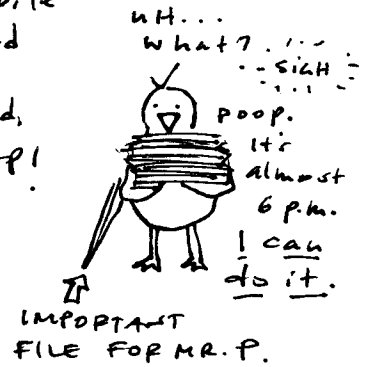
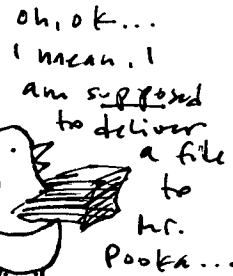
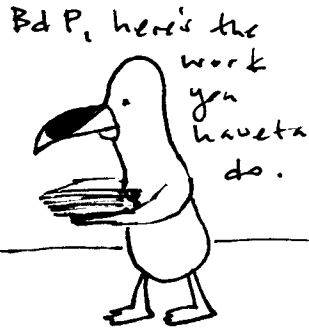
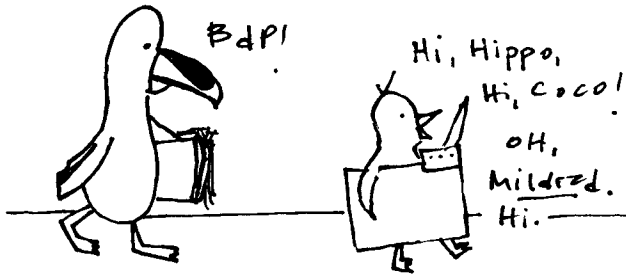
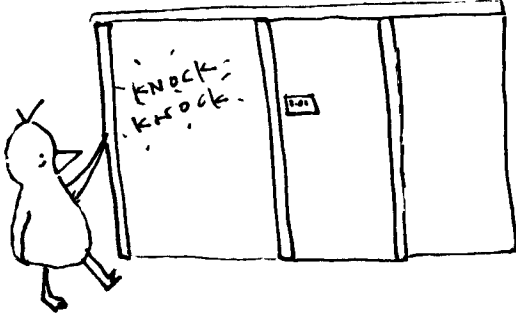


WORK FORCE

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MISTER POOKA'S OFFICE!



well, BDP, tell me, how's the fact-checkin' comin'?



Everything's... Good... but... well, I'm not sure who this person is who keeps giving me stuff to do...?



Her name is Mildred Schmuckberg an' I think she works for Brown Bear upstairs?

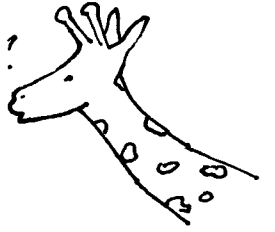


Right-o.

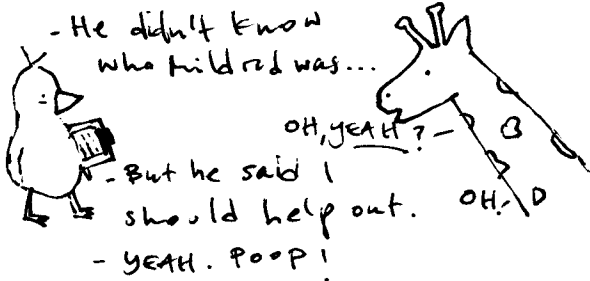
ok. Thanks.



Sooooooo?



- He didn't know who Mildred was...



OH, YEAH? -

- But he said I should help out.

- YEAH. POOP!

OH. D

ya know that mouse rat, Panik?



Yeah?

He keeps blaming me when he forgets to do something!

WHAT?? THATS...

HORRIBLE!!!

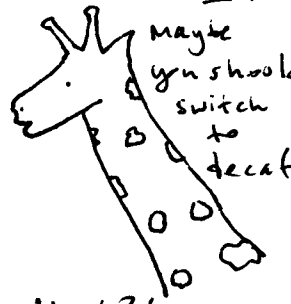
who said it was ok to shirk responsibilities? who made them boss of the office?



I WANNA KNOW! HUH?!

NO ONE! NOT ME!

Maybe you should switch to decaf?



LATER...



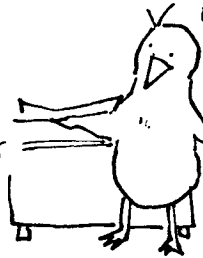
Hi, Mr. Pooka...

Hi, BDP!



What are you faxing? Don't you have the Johnson file to fact-check?

Oh, I promise I'll do it, I will. But Mildred Schmuckberg said I gotta do this OR ELSE, so...



Aye, Aye, Mr. P. And... thanks!



wait a second, WHO?

Did Mildred Schmuckberg's fingers break? She can do her own faxing & you can do your job, got it?



Schmuckberg... never heard of her!

