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It really annoys me when one gets into a **Total Mayhem Situation** before breakfast.

Which is **almost** what happened to me this morning.





On Fridays I tend to have deggs for breakfast.

As you know, there are four main types of deggs:



[1] Fry deggs



[3] Poach deggs



[2] Scramble deggs



[4] Boil deggs

Of these, **fry deggs** are my favorite.

You?

Anyway, I had just sat down to a plate of deggs and a glass of fresh swamp_juice...



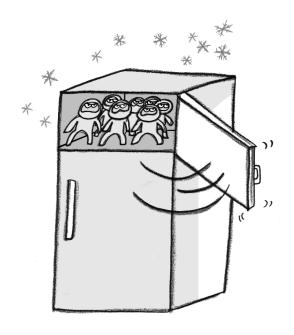


...when my **KB-15** started flashing red.

Danger was close!



Before I had time to do anything, the freezer door burst open.



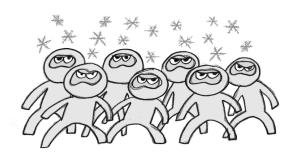
Inside I could see **SEVEN** scallywags.



And they weren't just any old scallywags, they were

Ice-Scallywags!

This was serious.



Ice-Scallywags are small, but
very, very, very, very, very,
very, very, VERY, very, very,
 very, very, very, very,
very, very, very, very,
very, very, very, very,
 very, very, very,

very dangerous.

(And when something gets 28 verys from me, you know it's serious. And there are 28 verys. Count yourself if you don't believe me.) I could say I froze in shock.

But luckily I won't.

Because luckily I didn't.

With lightning-quick speed I deployed <u>Move #334</u> (Freezer-Door-Slam).



