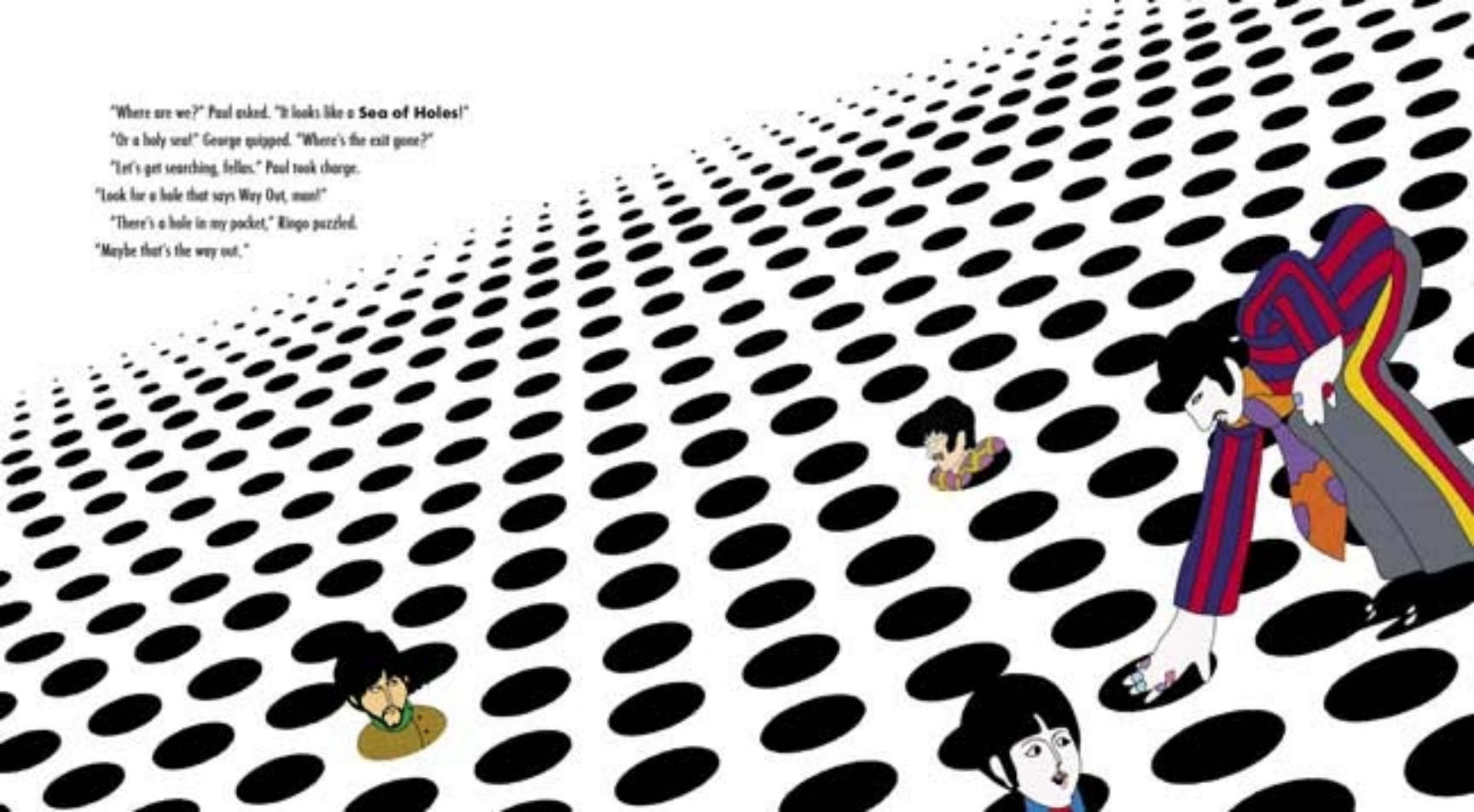
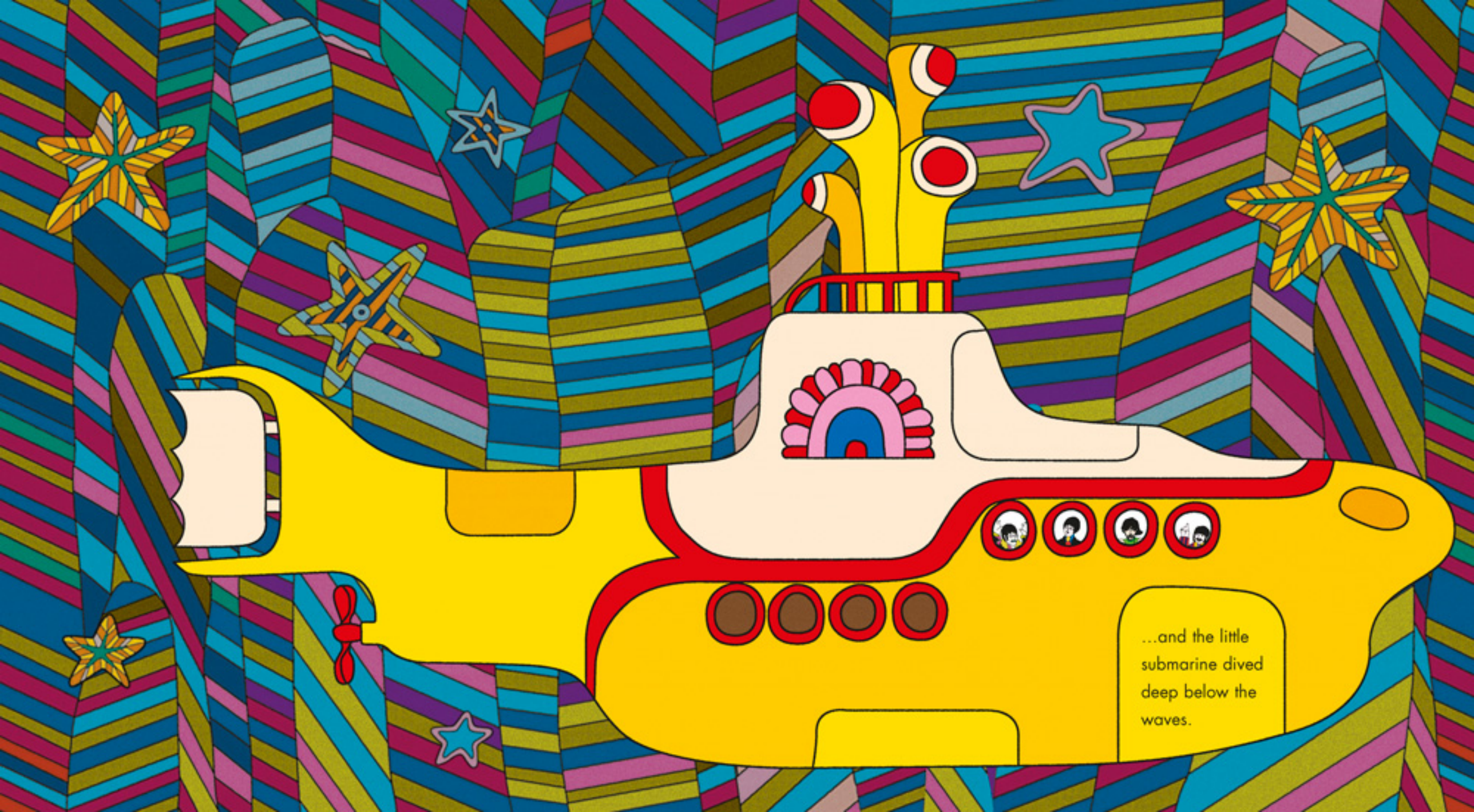

"Where are we?" Paul asked. "It looks like a **Sea of Holes!**"
"Or a holy sea!" George quipped. "Where's the exit gone?"
"Let's get searching, fellas." Paul took charge.
"Look for a hole that says Way Out, man!"
"There's a hole in my pocket," Ringo puzzled.
"Maybe that's the way out."


...and the little submarine dived deep below the waves.