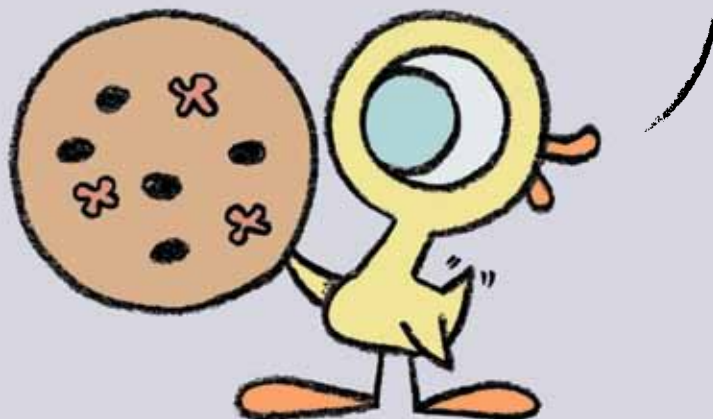
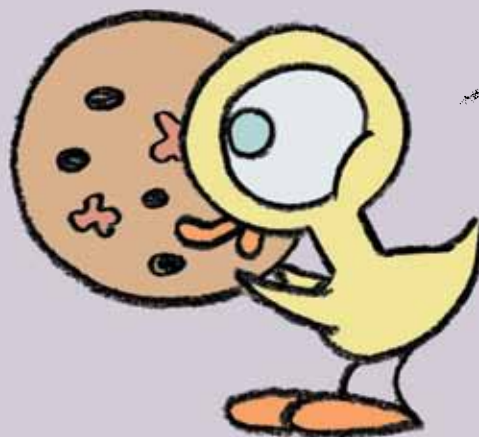


That was very nice
of you!



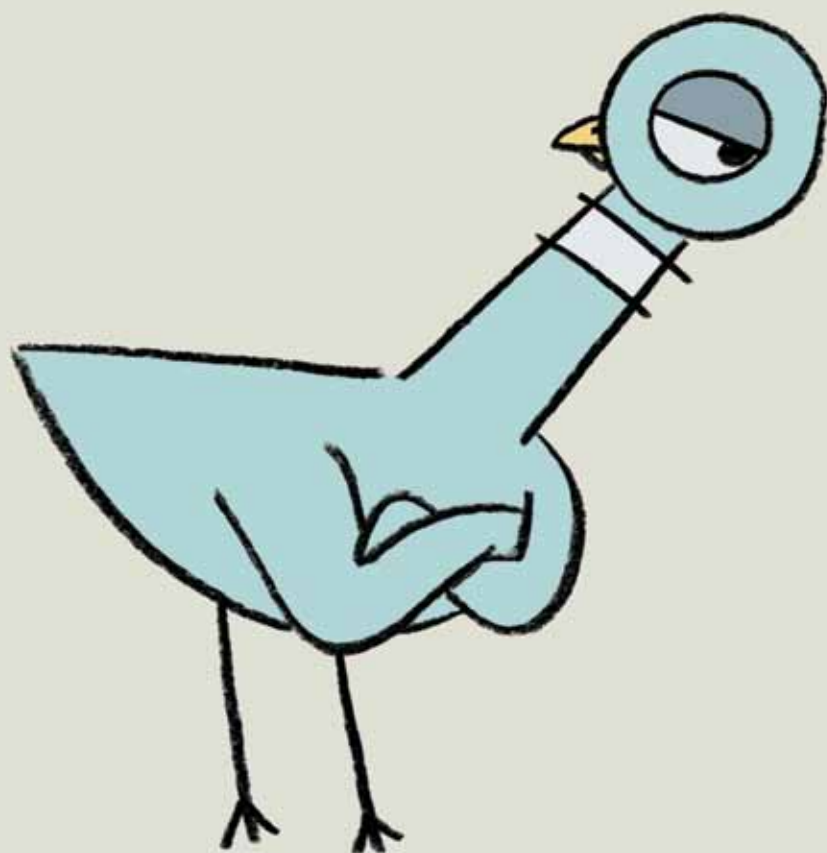
Oh!

Look at all
those nuts.

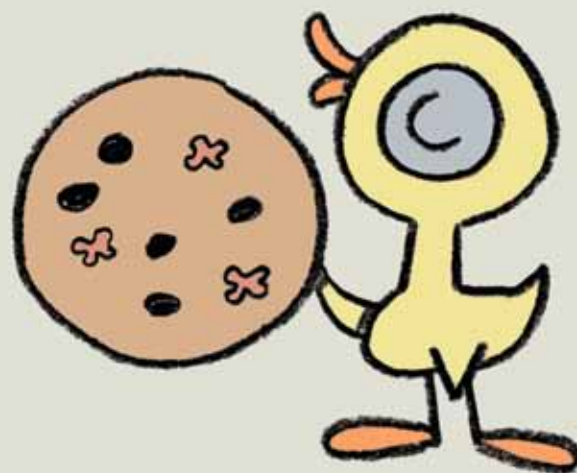


Hey! How did you
get that cookie!?

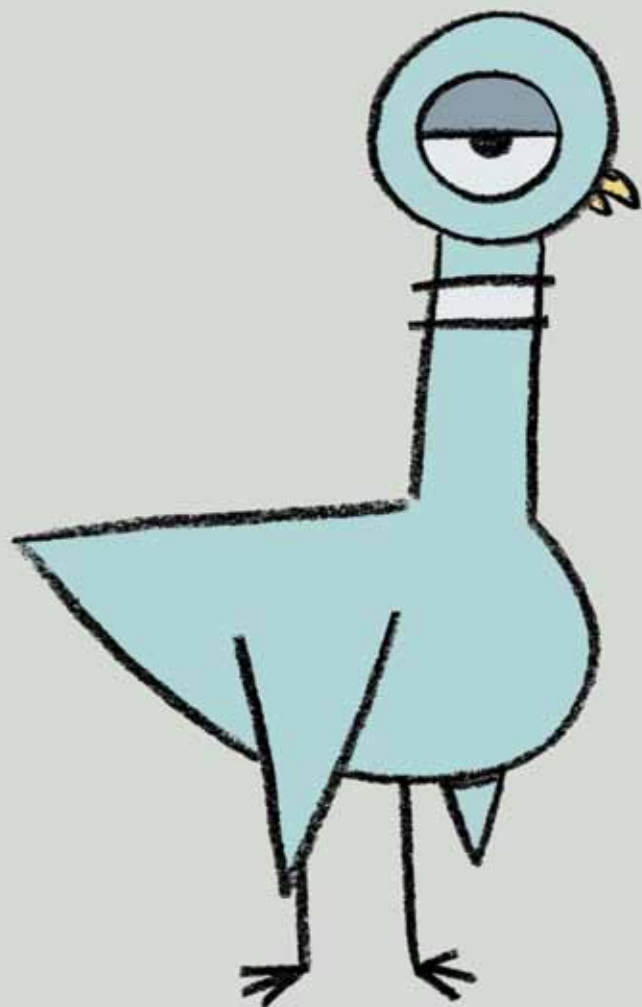




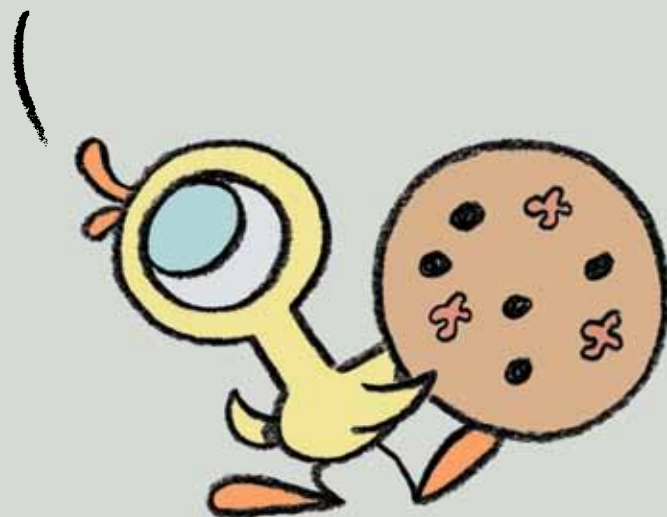
I asked
for it.



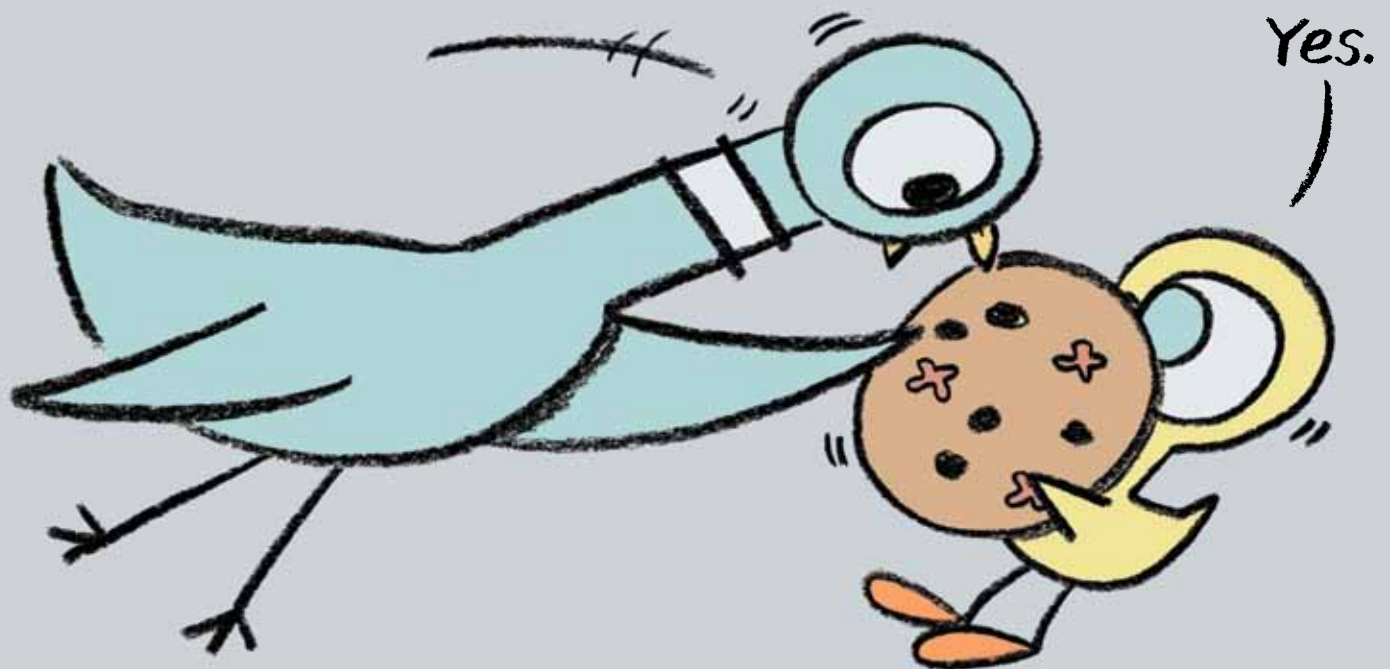
You asked
for it...



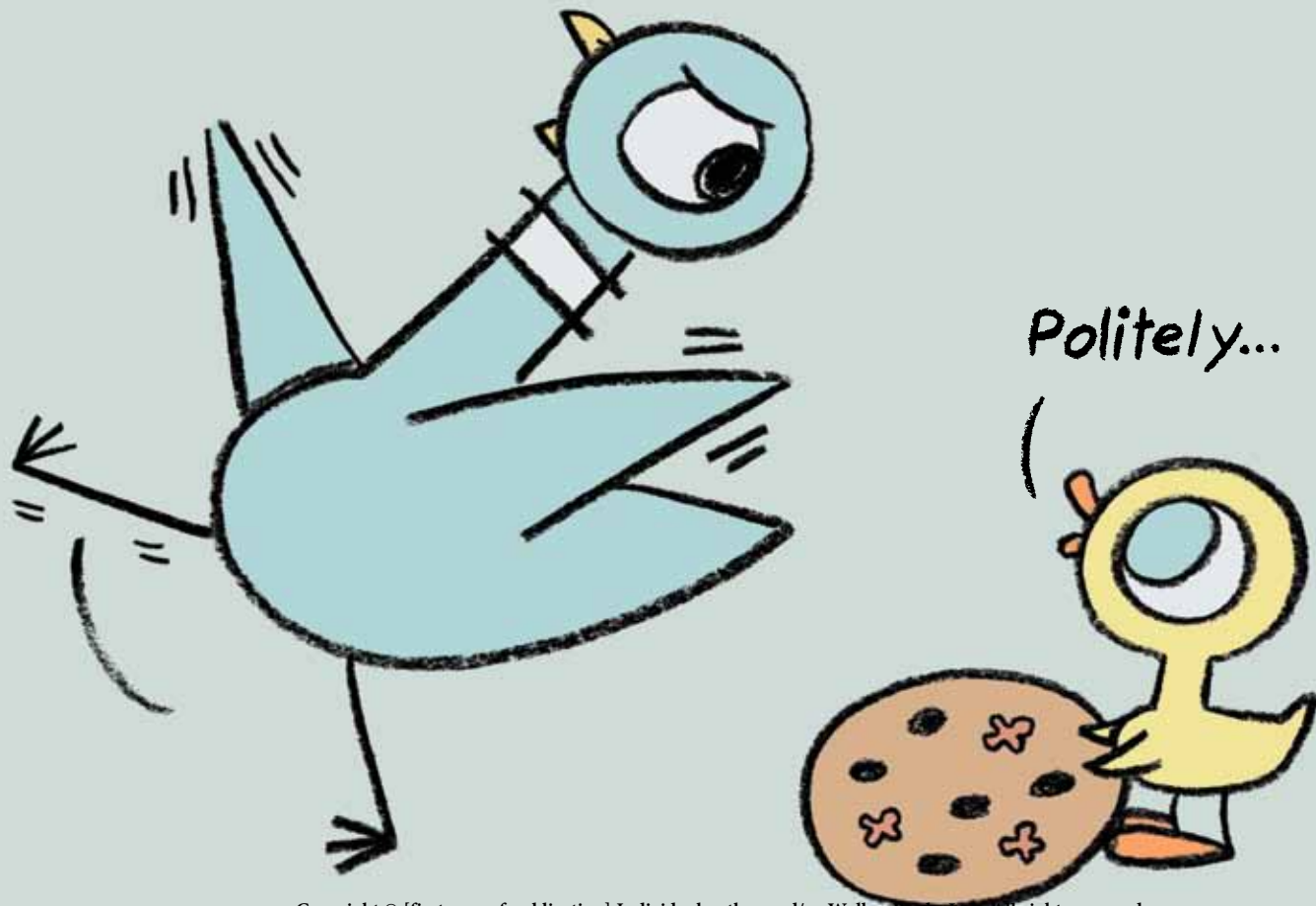
Politely.



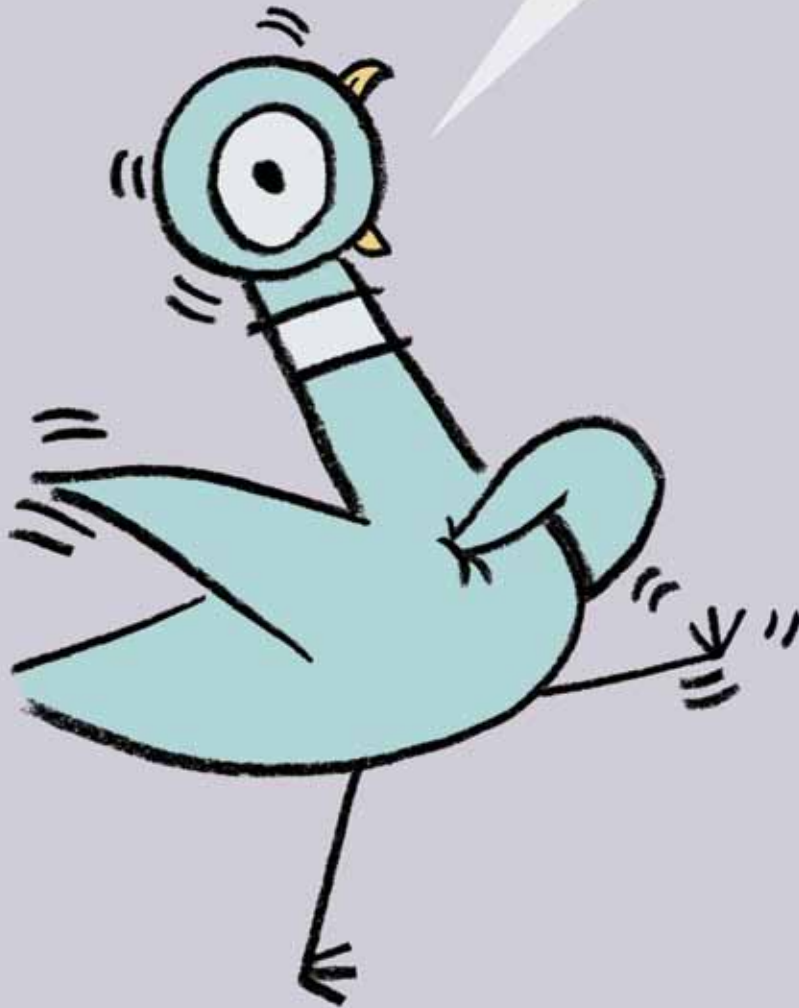
Say, does
that cookie
have nuts?



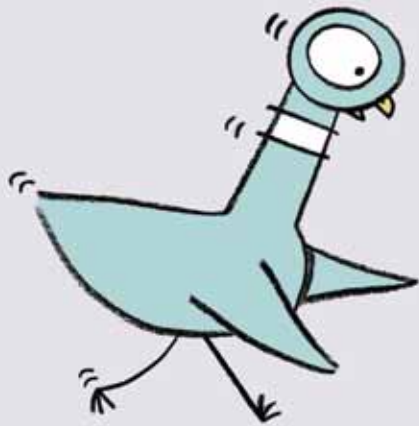
So, you got
a cookie with nuts
just by asking!?



I ask for things
ALL THE TIME!



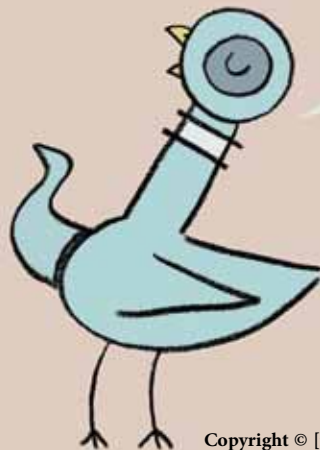
I ask to drive
the bus!



I ask for
hot dog
parties!



Do I ask
for sweets?

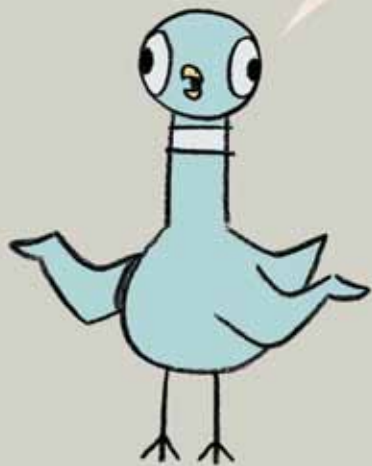


I do.

It doesn't have
to be a big bus,
y'know...



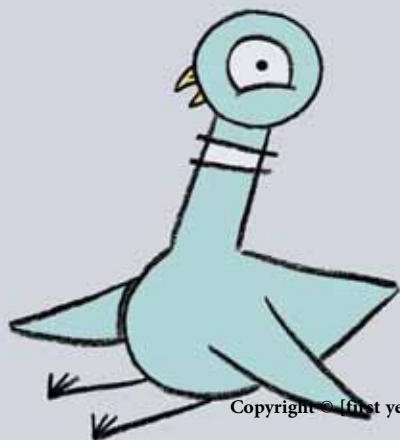
I'll ask for a
"Yummy Chip Robot"
every now and then.



I've asked
for a walrus!



Right now, I'm
asking, "Why?"



why?

WHY?

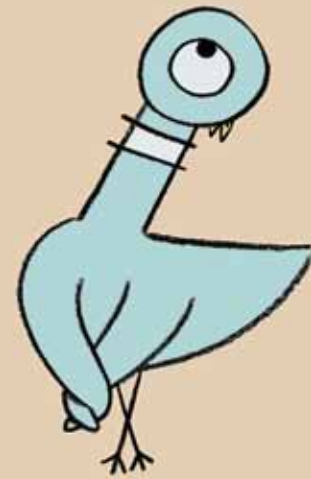


WHY?

Ohhhh ...
there's more!



Sometimes I ask
for a hug.



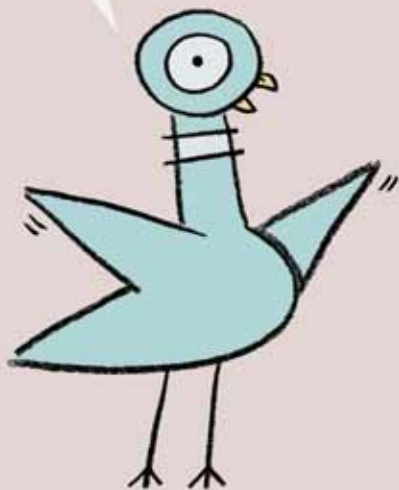
or I'll ask for
one more story!



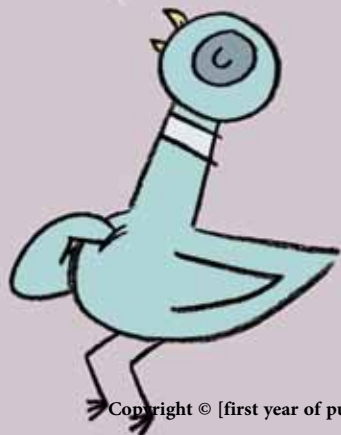
I can't count
the times I've
asked for my own
personal iceberg.



I ask to
stay up late!



Oh yeah, I'm the
asking-est pigeon
in town!



But do I
get what
I ask for?

