

## SUMMER IN TRANSLYVANIA

Oh! Summer in Translyvania. I can hardly wait to see again the mist shrouded haunts of our childhood, to walk in the steps of those who went before and never returned.

“With its heady cent of evil permeating the very air we breathe.”

You do not fool me Herman.

“How are we to pay for this? Not more borrowings from Wasabi and

Moan. Rem  
more than y

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My Grandmother, she also had the motto; “For he who hesitates, it costs”

So it is decided, we will decay no further, I shall ring Buzzard to book the flights. So do we want atmospheric or non-atmospheric?

“I have no wish to go at all!”

Nonsense, you know you will love it. To see all the dear familiars and that reminds me, ring that Dr. Jekyll about your new teeth. You will not go without them.

“Oh for heavens sake.”

Herman! No swearing in this house, it is decided, you get new teeth and