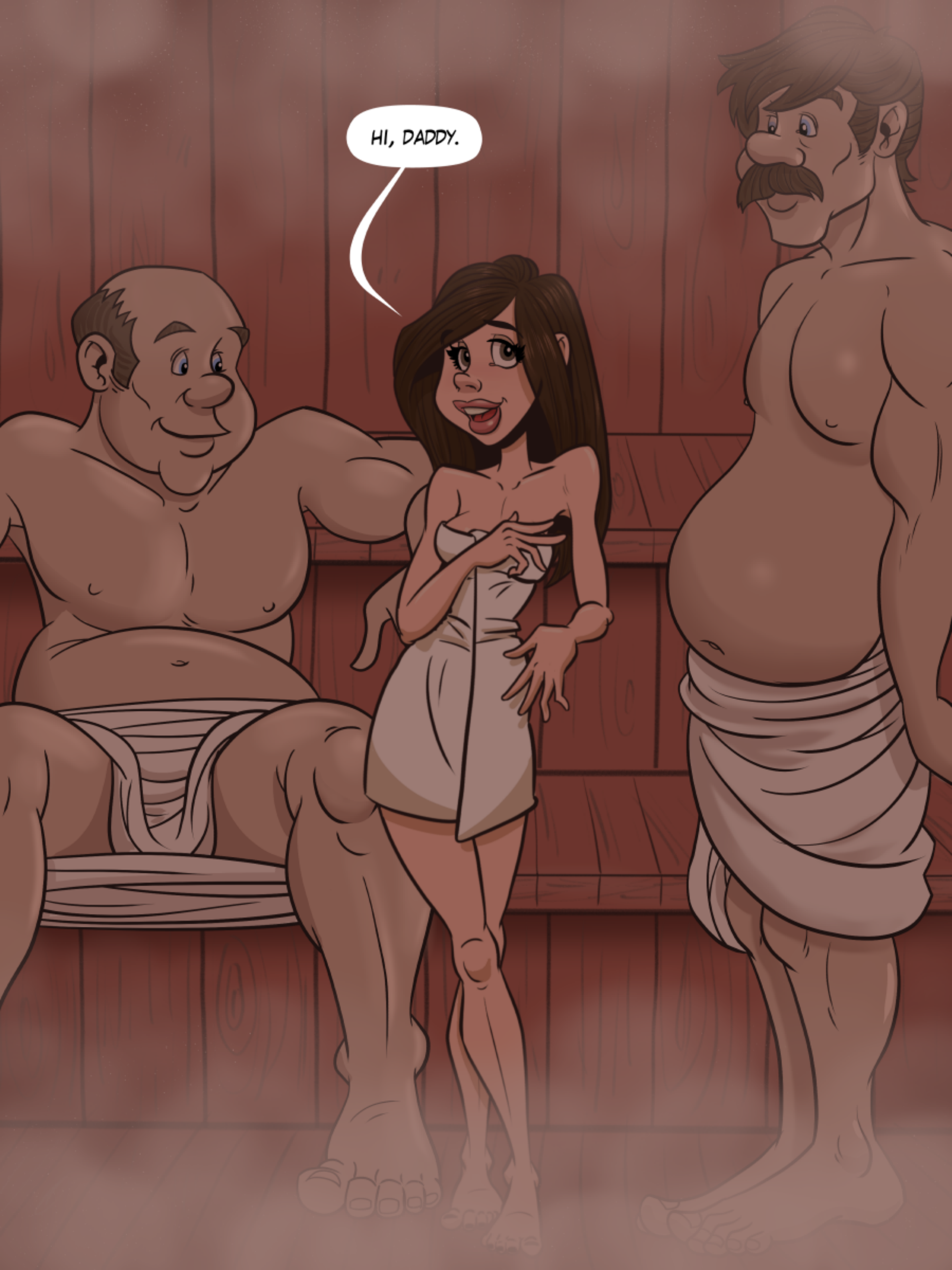


HI, DADDY.

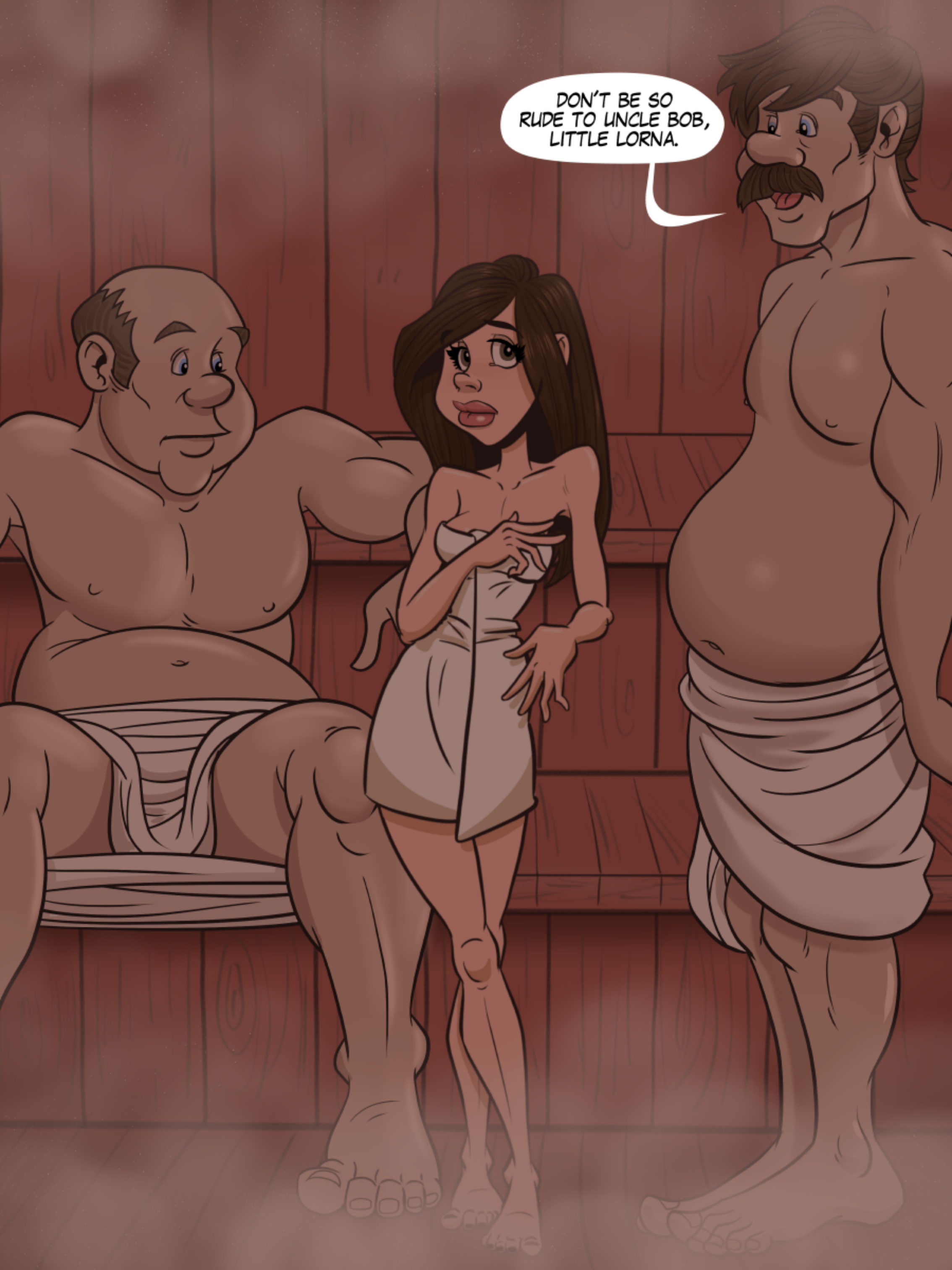




Ummm...

HEY UNCLE BOB.

DON'T BE SO RUDE TO UNCLE BOB, LITTLE LORNA.





I'M SORRY
DADDY...

I THOUGHT THIS
WAS GOING TO BE
FAMILY ONLY AND I
WANTED TO TAKE MY
TOWEL OFF.

I DON'T MIND BEING NUDE
IN FRONT OF YOU, DADDY BUT
UNCLE BOB... YOU KNOW.



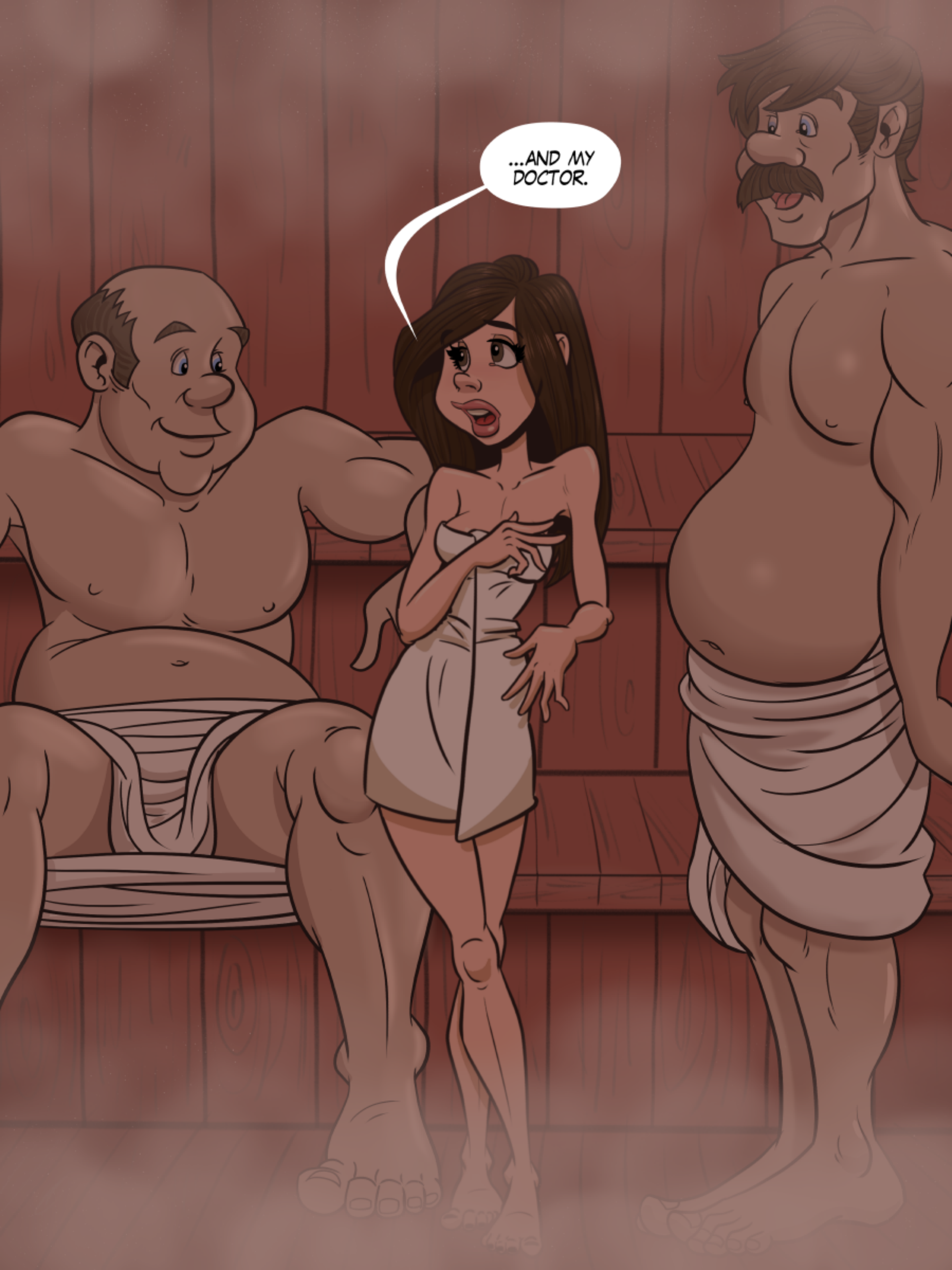


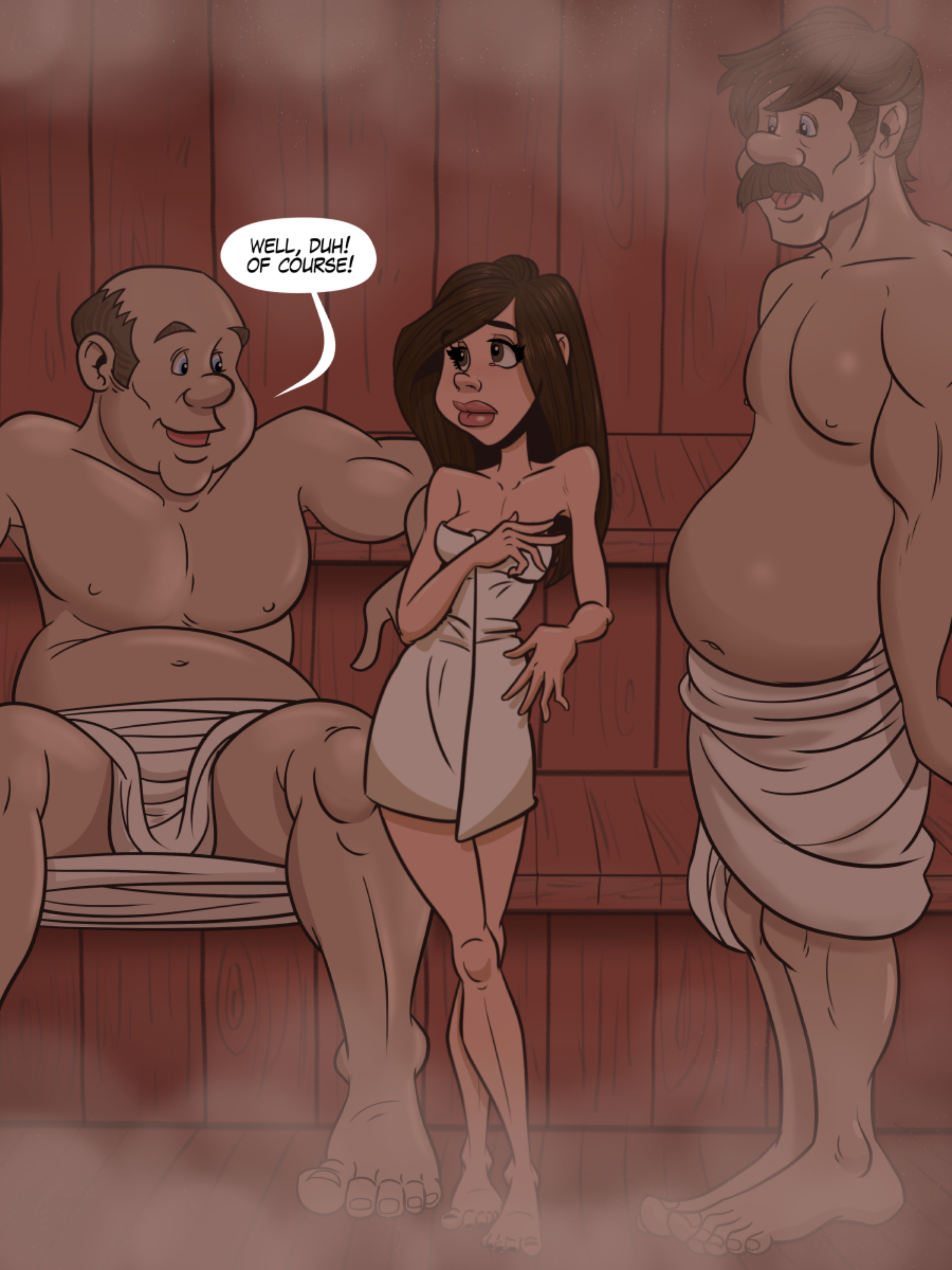
OH LITTLE LORNA!

OF COURSE I WOULD
NEVER THINK TO DISRESPECT
YOU BY SEEING YOU NAKED.

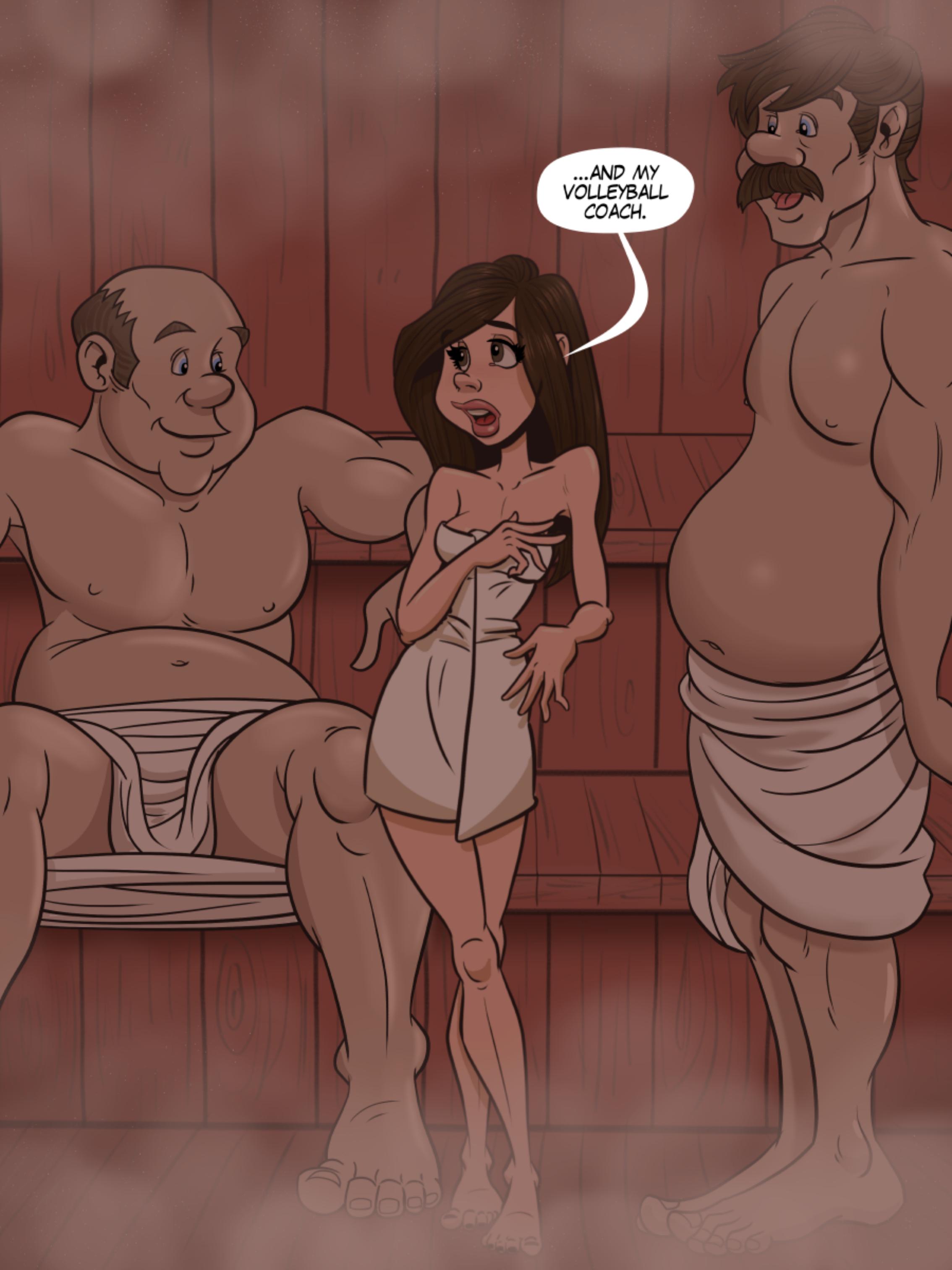
ONLY YOUR DAD
SHOULD SEE
YOU NAKED!

...AND MY DOCTOR.



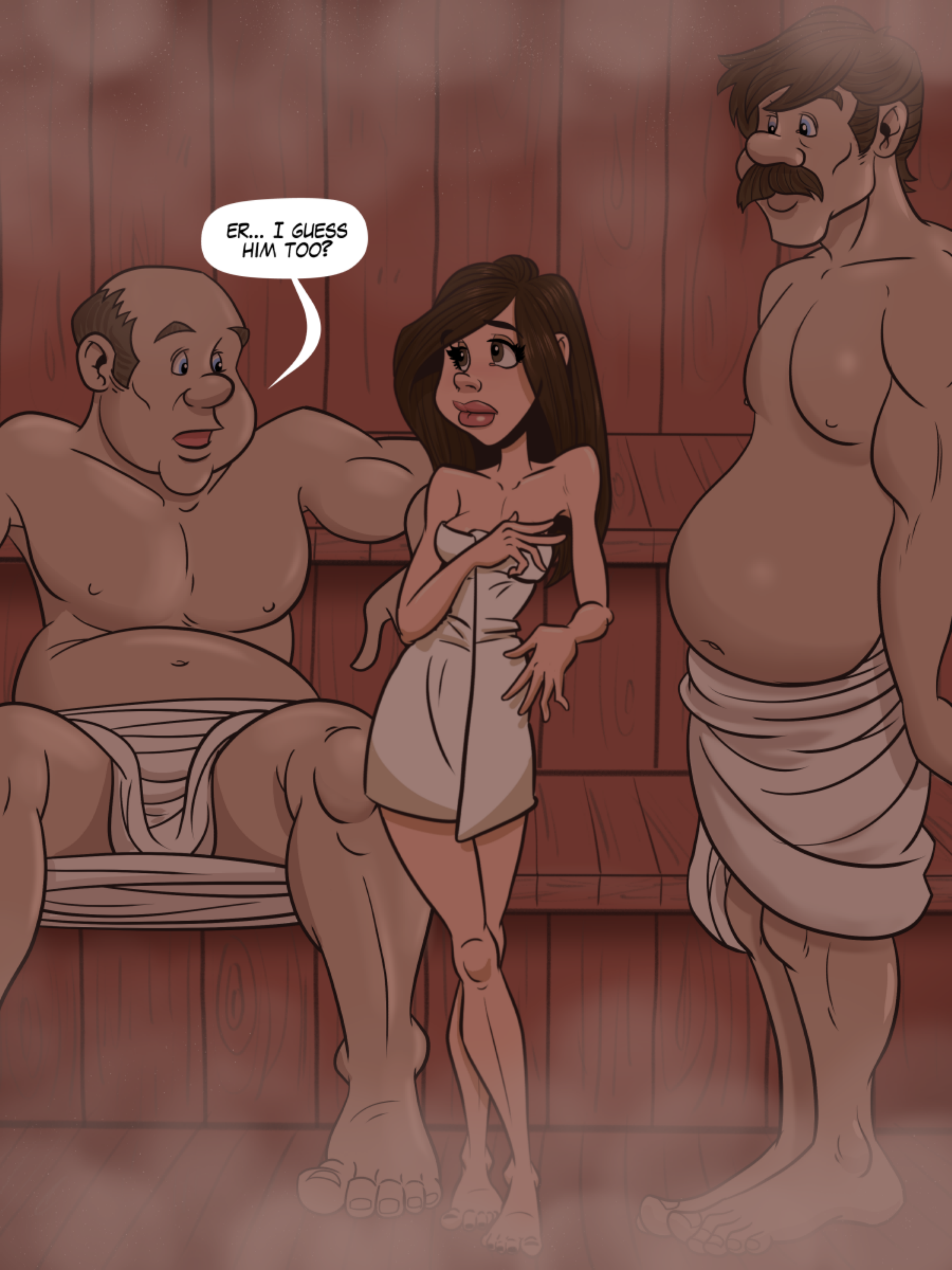


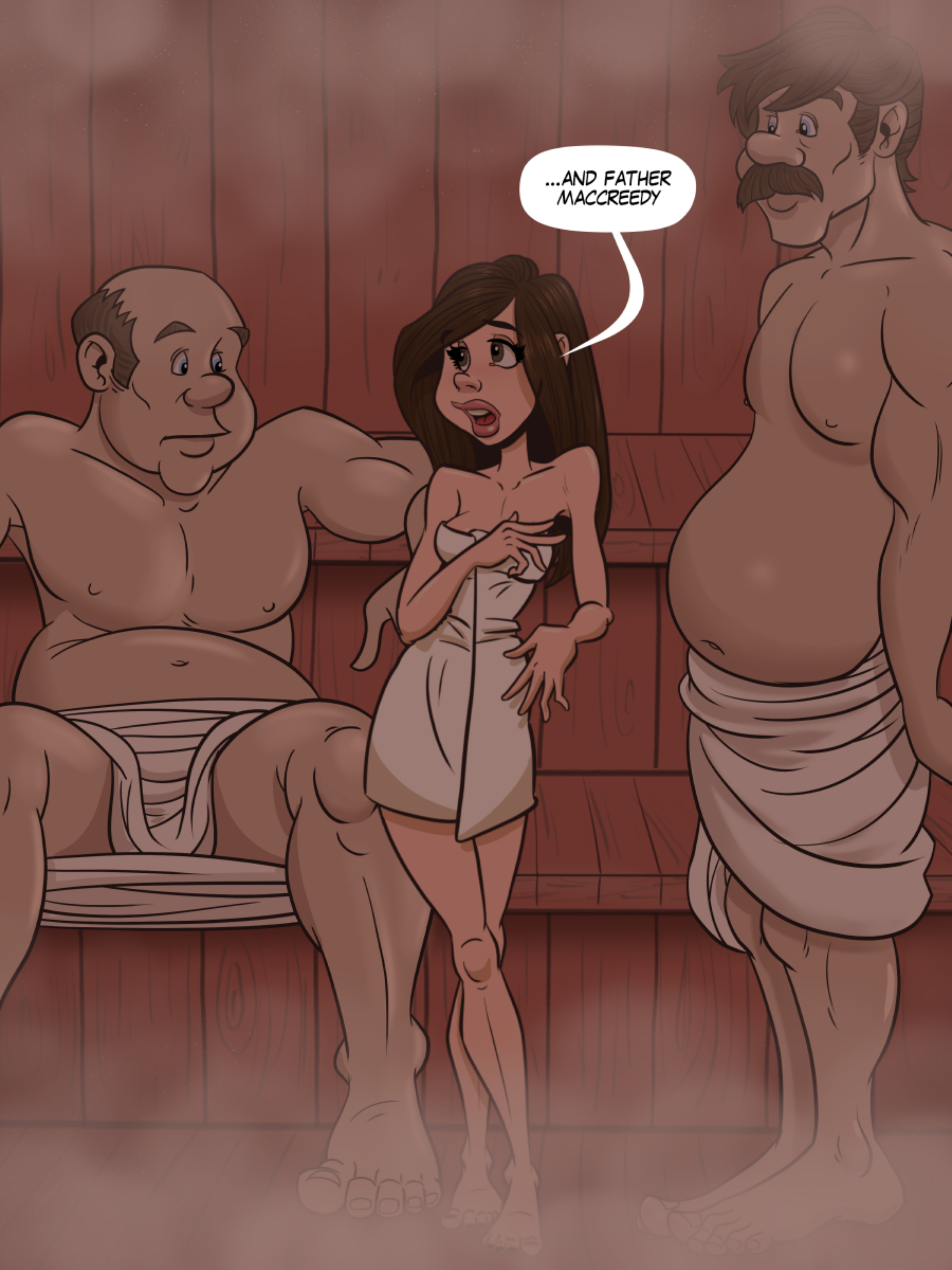
WELL, DUH!
OF COURSE!



...AND MY
VOLLEYBALL
COACH.

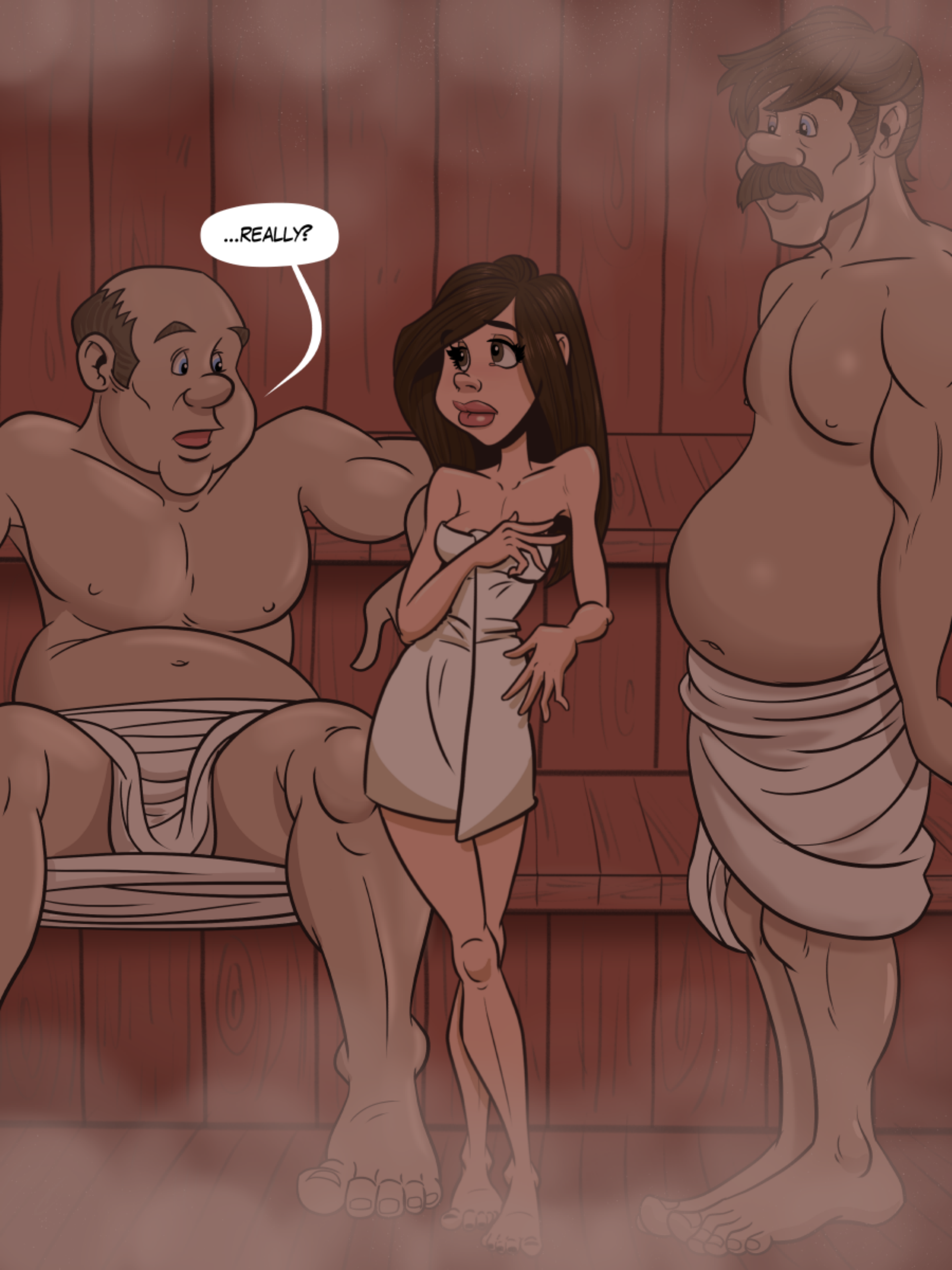
ER... I GUESS
HIM TOO?





...AND FATHER
MACCREEDY

...REALLY?

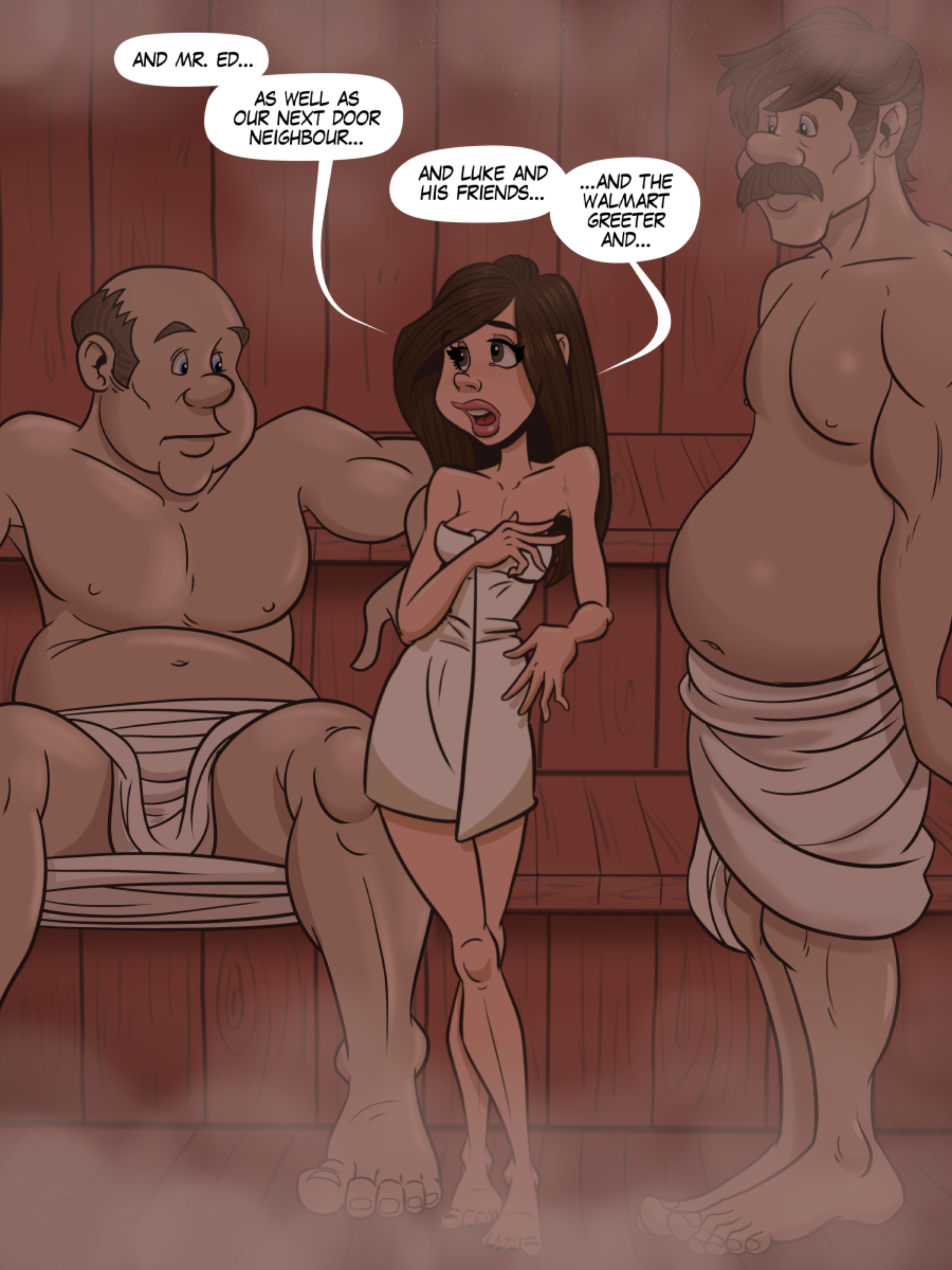



AND MR. ED...

AS WELL AS
OUR NEXT DOOR
NEIGHBOUR...

AND LUKE AND
HIS FRIENDS...

...AND THE
WALMART
GREETER
AND...





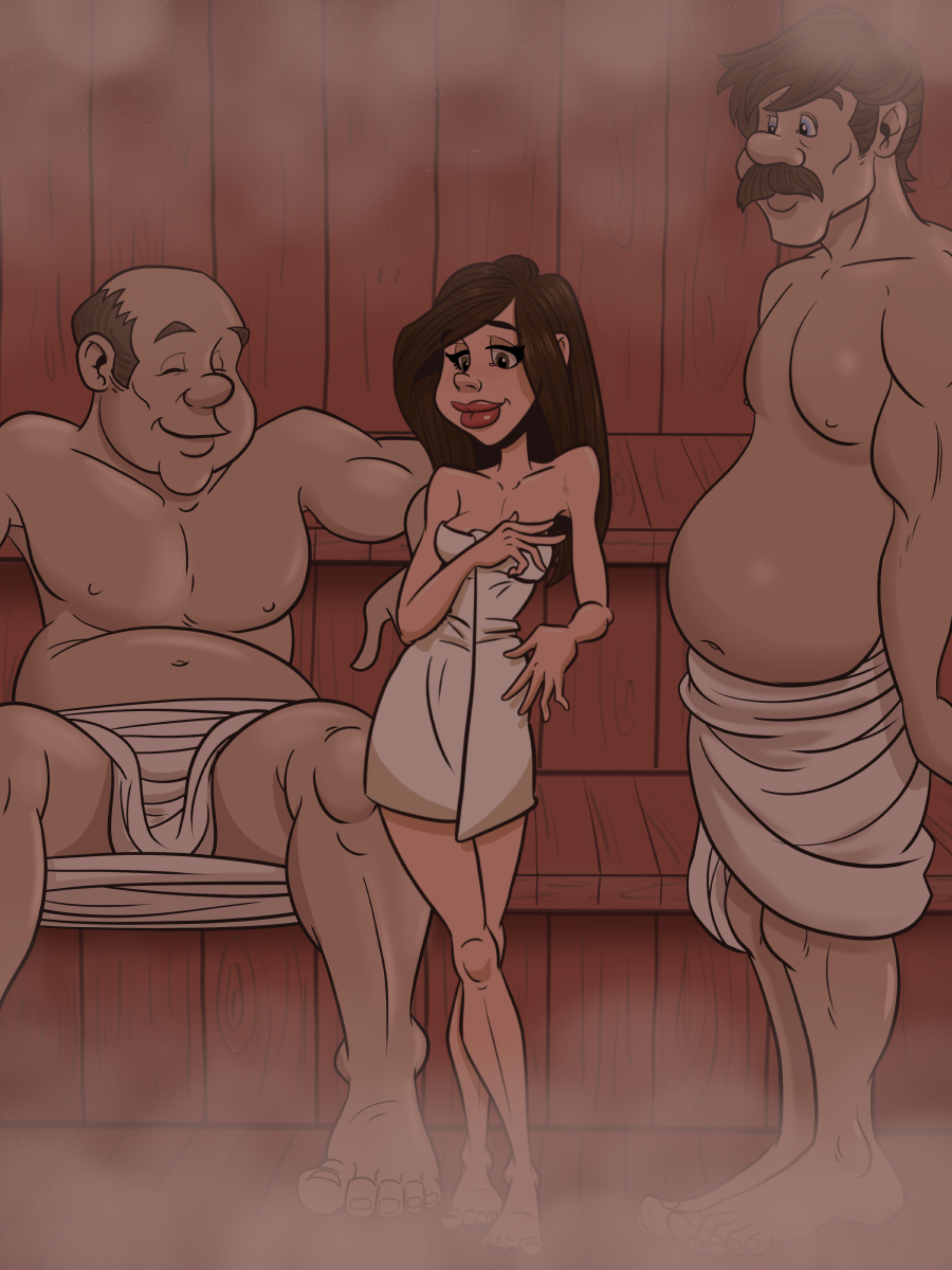
OF COURSE UNCLE BOB
DOESN'T WANT TO SPOIL
YOUR DAY AT THE SPA.

UNCLE BOB
WILL PROMISE
NOT TO PEEK.



ALRIGHT,
LITTLE LORNA!

GO AHEAD!







ARE YOU SURE
YOU WEREN'T PEEKING
UNCLE BOB?



I PROMISE YOU...

I CAN'T
SEE A
THING!





OH GROAN,
DUDE.

ALRIGHT...

ALRIGHT!!

I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU ARE PEEKING BUT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
KEEP UP THE CHARADE.





OH, LITTLE LORNA!

I PROMISE YOU
I WASN'T PEEKING
ONE BIT!!

WHAT EVS,
UNCLE BOB.

