

...But not at this moment.

HELPPPP!
MURDER!
BLACKMAIL!
MY HUBERT'S
MISSING!

I've found
Hubert for you
Mrs. Mallard.

Sleeping
on Yorkton station
it is for me tonight
then.

Lift maintenance,
luv.

Gulp! Er,
Isn't there a **cheap**...
er, smaller room?

Thank you,
Detective. You naughty
boy, **running away**
like that.

How was I
supposed to
know?

Whirrrlll

It's my
annual outing
with the lads...