

Oh dear! I don't know what to do!



Thanks for the food!



Through the townfolks' backyards, sidestreets and high streets, Bas and Jupiter create more havoc before anyone can stop them.





NO-O-O-O!
My washing! Help!



We **can't** let this go on.
It's not fair.
The cattos are trouble.

But what **can** be
done?