

ALICE IN AUSTRALIA TILLY AND BRAD #4

I LIE UNDER THE
COVERS, LISTENING...



...BUT THERE IS NO SCREAMING. NO BUZZING.

AFTER A WHILE I GET UP AND GO BACK
OUTSIDE. TILLY HEARS ME.



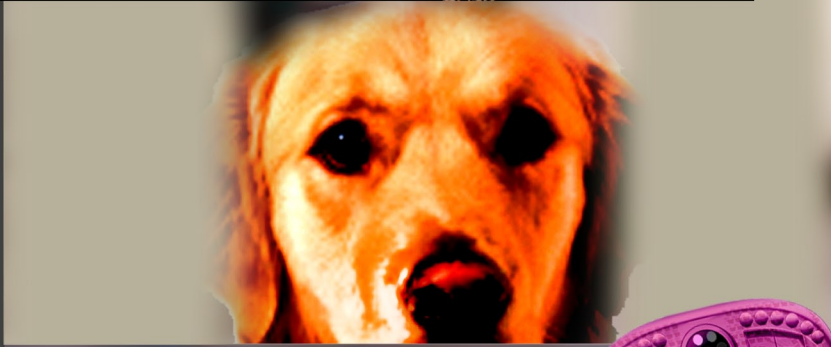
I'M AFRAID TO OPEN THE GATE.



TILLY PUTS HER PAW UNDER THE
GATE. HER OTHER PAW POKES
THROUGH A MOMENT LATER.



SHE'S LYING DOWN, LOOKING AT ME. I FLOP
ONTO THE PATH SO THAT I CAN SEE HER.



SHE'S GOT MY PLAYER IN HER MOUTH,



I TAKE IT FROM
HER. SHE MAKES A
SATISFIED SNORT.
I CAN HEAR HER
TAIL THUMPING THE
GROUND BEHIND



I WIPE OFF HER SLOBBER AND
LOOK AT THE SCREEN. TILLY HAS
TURNED IT ON SOMEHOW.



AND THERE IS BRAD,
WAITING FOR ME.

