

# Guard Tales

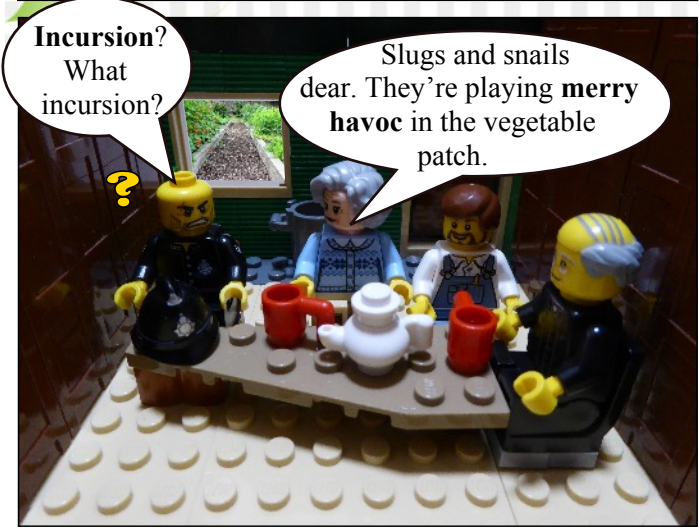
## Spring - part two



Sigh. What did Rattlespeare\* say? Death where is your **truncheon** blow.



Blah, blah, **incursion.** blah, blah.



**Incursion?** What incursion?

Slugs and snails dear. They're playing **merry havoc** in the vegetable patch.



Hmm. You need a **flame-thrower.** That'll sort the bast, er blighters out.



**Gasp!**

Ha, ha. I'm sure that's Sergeant Dolman's **little joke.**



Blah, blah, blah, blah

Sigh. You just can't **help** some people.

