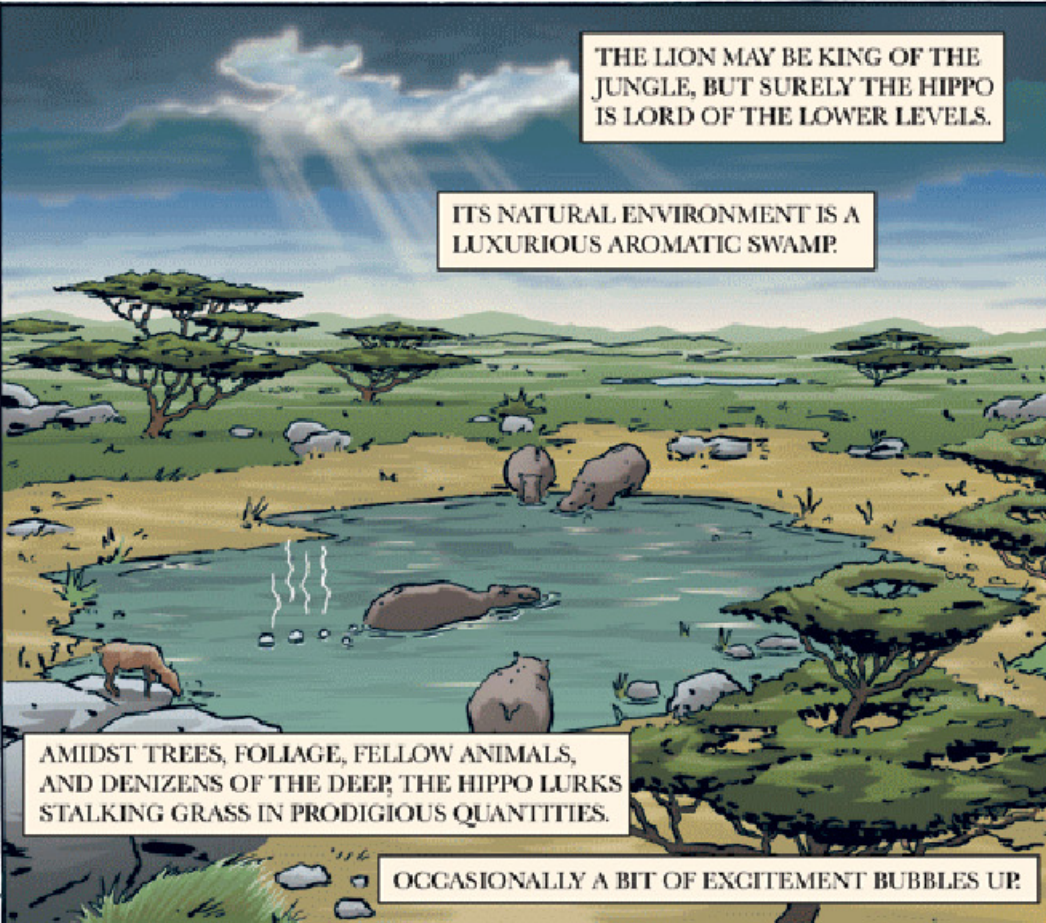


THE HAPPY HIPPO

THE LION MAY BE KING OF THE JUNGLE, BUT SURELY THE HIPPO IS LORD OF THE LOWER LEVELS.

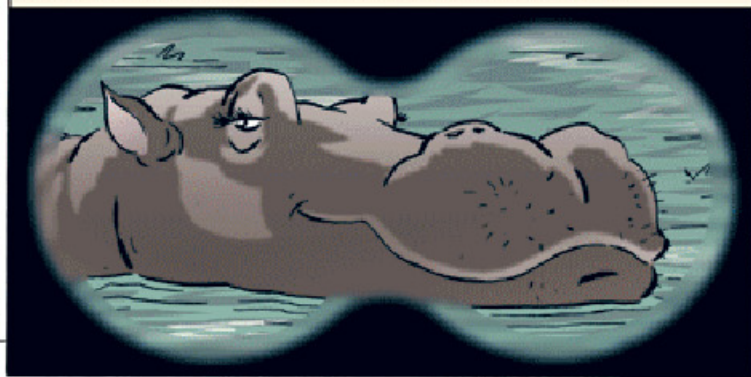
ITS NATURAL ENVIRONMENT IS A LUXURIOUS AROMATIC SWAMP.



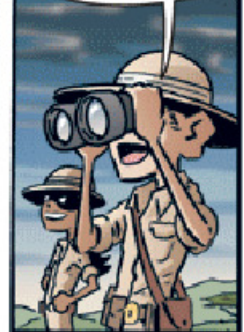
AMIDST TREES, FOLIAGE, FELLOW ANIMALS, AND DENIZENS OF THE DEEP, THE HIPPO LURKS STALKING GRASS IN PRODIGIOUS QUANTITIES.

OCCASIONALLY A BIT OF EXCITEMENT BUBBLES UP.

INDEED, THE HIPPO IS NEVER HAPPIER THAN WHEN IT SHARES ITS INNER ESSENCE WITH THE WORLD.



I MUST MAKE A HIPPO HARMONIZER IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



I DON'T KNOW TUCKER, MAYBE IT'S JUST NOT PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE!



NONSENSE CELINE! WE'RE CLOSE I CAN SMELL IT!

