

...AND AFTER THAT, THE CAT SWALLOWED MY CAR KEYS, SO I HAD TO WHEEL MY WAY TO WORK ON SHLOMTZI'S "POWERPUFF GIRLS" SCOOTER. YOU WON'T BELIEVE SOME OF THE LOOKS I GOT FROM PASSING NUNS WHEN I CROSSED THE OLD CITY...



LOOK, DUDE, DO MY HEAD A FAVOUR AND BE QUIET FOR A FEW...

BE WHAT?!

QUIET, DUDE, YOU KNOW? THAT BEAUTIFUL SOUND THAT THE WORLD ENJOYS EVERY TIME YOU ACCIDENTALLY SWALLOW YOUR TEABAG AND GAG FOR A FEW GLORIOUS MOMENTS...?

I KNOW WHAT "QUIET" MEANS, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

AT LEAST... I THINK I READ ABOUT IT SOMEWHERE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ORDERED ME TO BE QUIET! ME! OF ALL PEOPLE!

I DIDN'T ORDER... JUST WISFUL THINKING, I GUESS...

I, MY GOOD FELLOW, AM A REPORTER! MY JOB IS TO TALK! THAT'S WHAT I'M PAID TO DO!!

AND HOW VERY DEVOTED YOU ARE, TOO, TO THAT ASPECT OF YOUR YOUR JOB! YOU SHOULD BE GETTING OVER-TIME, THOUGH...

WHY, A REPORTER WITHOUT TALK IS LIKE... A CHUMMUS-FILLED CHANUKA DOUGHNUT, WITHOUT PICKLED-CUCUMBER SPRINKLES ON IT... LIKE A BEETROOT LATKE, WITHOUT...

OH, LOOK, THERE'S AMOS, OUR PROPHET FOR THE DAY...

...LIKE A POWERPUFF-GIRLS SCOOTER, WITHOUT "SHLOMTZI" SCRAWLED ON IT IN BATZI'S BEST LIPSTICK...

WHY THE LONG FACE, REB AMOS?

LOOK AT THIS...

NO PROPHECISING ALLOWED!

between 14:00 - ever.

Violators will be persecuted. Ever so nastily.

YOU HAVE BEEN SEVERELY WARNED.

We wish you a lovely day, full of Raindrops on Roses and Whiskers on Kittens, (unless you're a prophet, or course...)

WOW...

NOT EASY FOR A PROPHET LIKE ME TO GET A DAY'S WORK IN, UNDER SUCH CONDITIONS... NOT THAT I'M AFRAID OF ANYONE, BUT...

I MEAN, DID I MENTION I'M A REPORTER, FOR GOODNESS' SAKES...

