

LAUGHING, SPINNING,
SWINGING MADLY
ACROSS THE SUN!



IT'S NOT AIMED AT
ANYONE, IT'S JUST
ESCAPING ON THE
RUN!



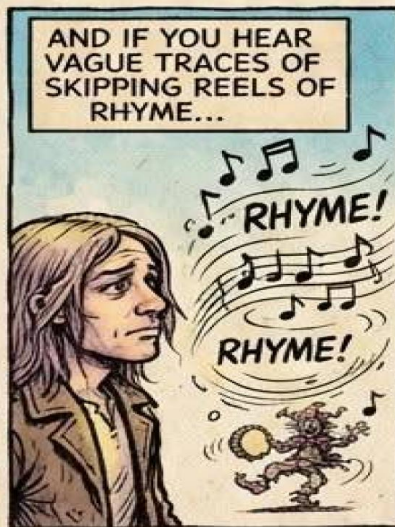
AND, BUT FOR THE SKY, THERE
ARE NO FENCES FACING!



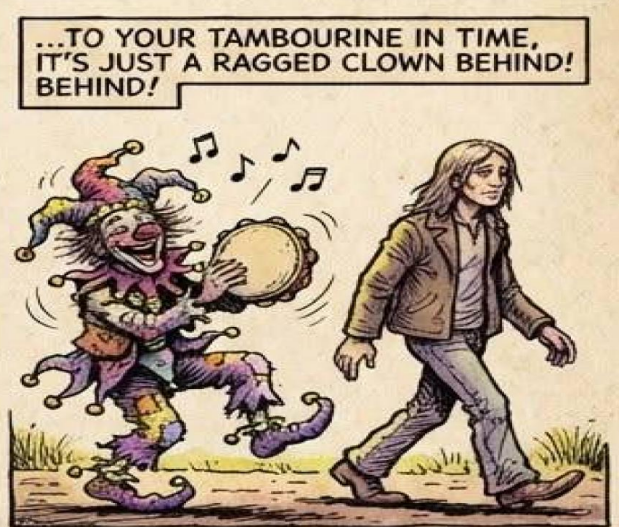
TAP! TAP! TAP!
JINGLE!



AND IF YOU HEAR
VAGUE TRACES OF
SKIPPING REELS OF
RHYME...



...TO YOUR TAMBOURINE IN TIME,
IT'S JUST A RAGGED CLOWN BEHIND!



I WOULDN'T PAY IT ANY MIND,
IT'S JUST A SHADOW YOU'RE
SEEING THAT HE'S CHASING!

