

POP!
POP!
POP!

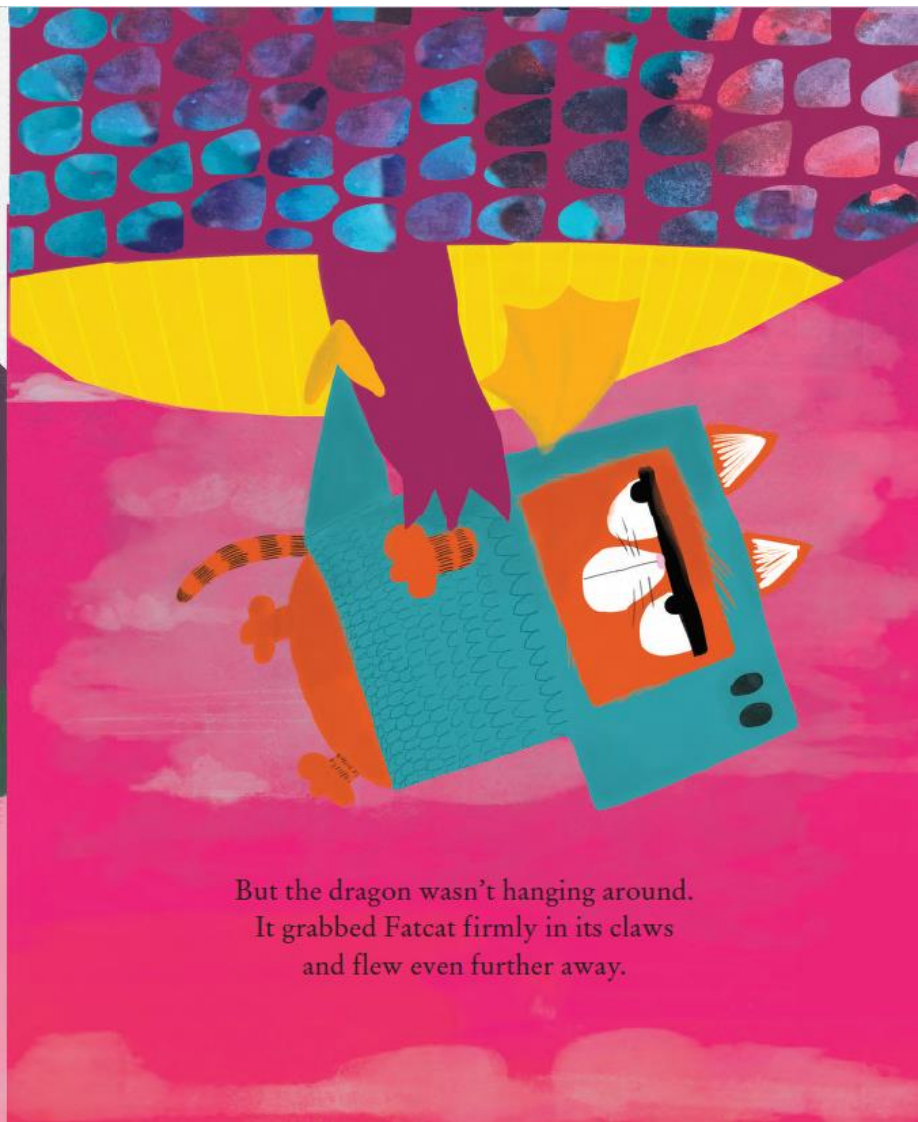
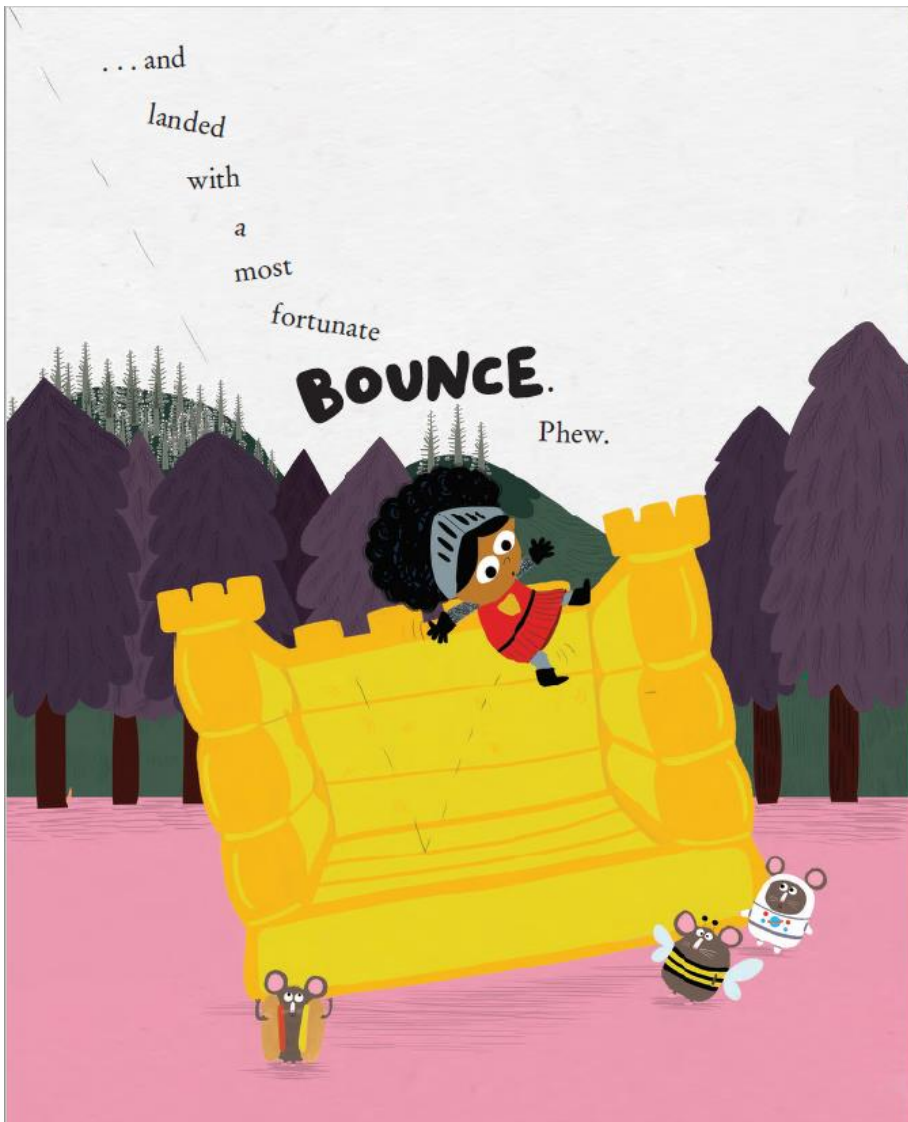
Until the fearsome
dragon's roar popped
the balloons in an instant!

Billy plummeted to the ground . . .

... and
landed
with
a
most
fortunate

BOUNCE.

Phew.



But the dragon wasn't hanging around.
It grabbed Fatcat firmly in its claws
and flew even further away.