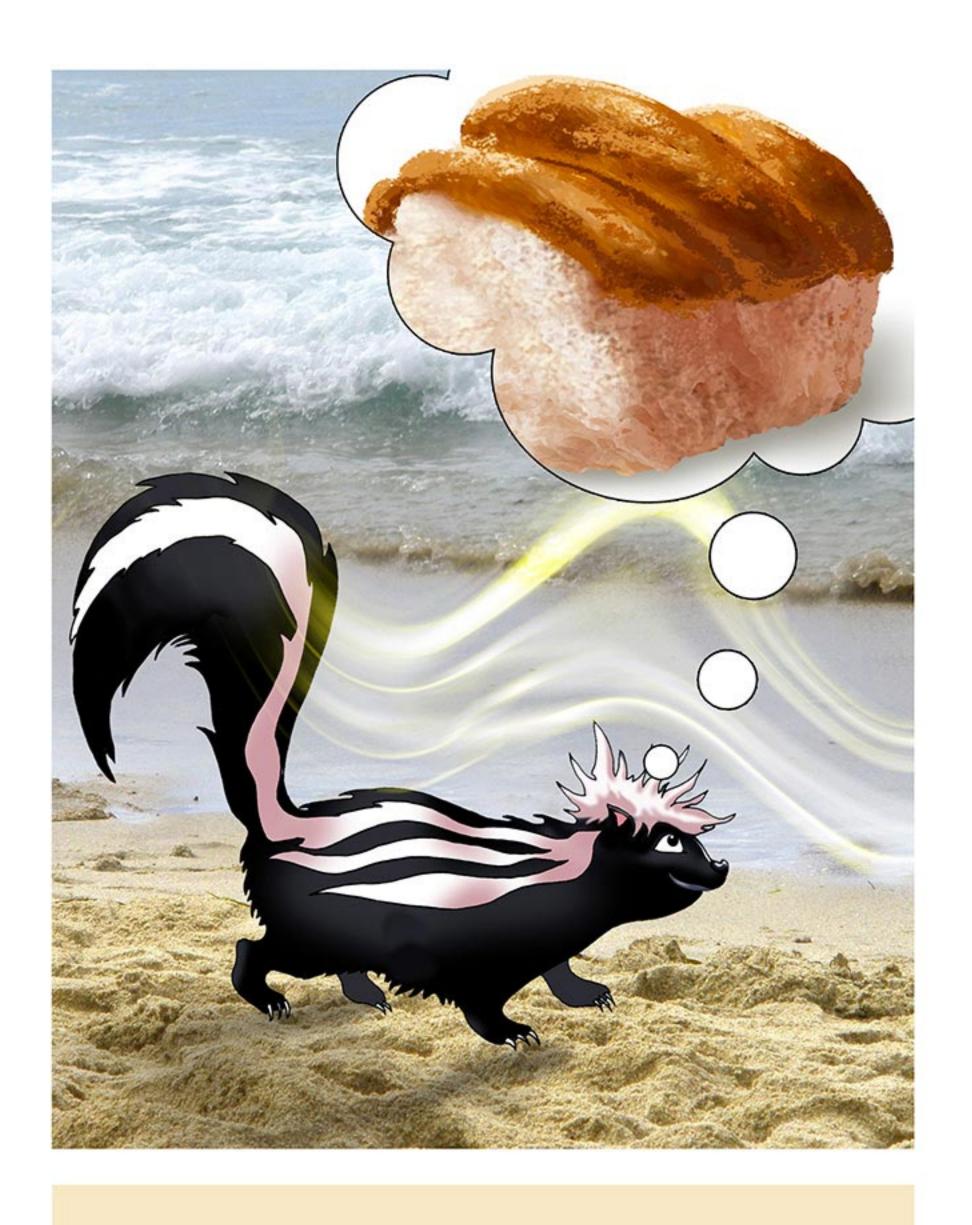


Ken sprints off and Bob pants.



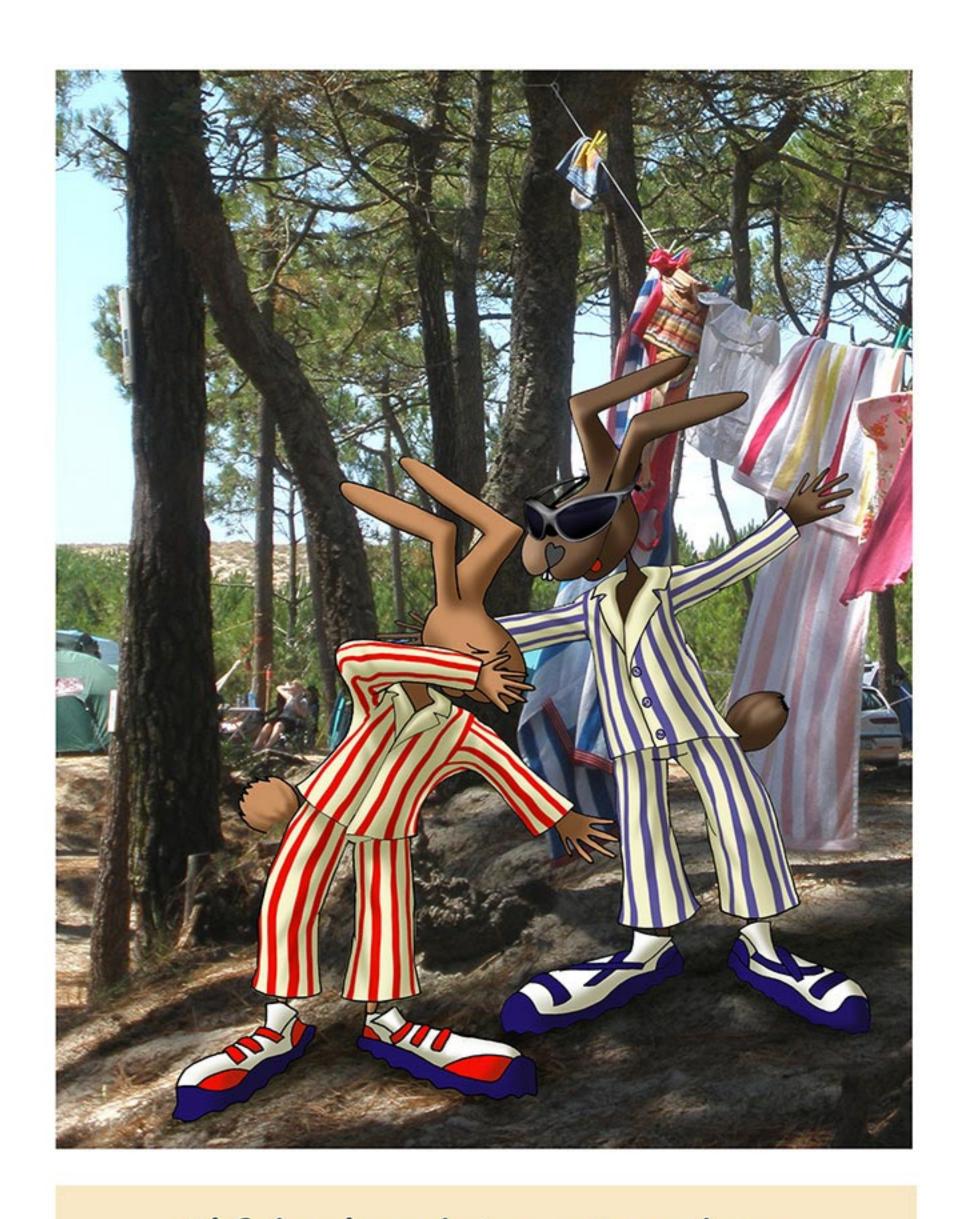
"I can smell a crust..."



"Can I have crisps?" Viv begs.



"I will just pop in," said Mum.



Alf helps him stand up. Frank grunts.



"Can we have a cup of milk?" Fred and Viv ask.