

AH, THE FIRST SNOW OF THE SEASON. FROZEN WATER THAT COVERS THE OTHERWISE GROSS AND FOUL CITIES IN A WHITE BLANKET FOR A WINTER WONDERLAND... BLAH, BLAH...



*UM... WHILE WELL-CONCEALED, THE HAT
GIVES AWAY YOUR IDENTITY, WATSON.*



...hmmmmmm...



*I'M SORRY, YOUR SCARF MUFFLED YOUR VOICE.
DID YOU SAY YOUR MOTHER IS OVER PROTECTIVE?*

*NO... I SAID THIS
SIDEWALK IS
MADDENLY
SLIPPERY. I HAVE
TAKEN A TUMBLE
SEVERAL TIMES.*



*OH, DEAR WATSON, DO NOT
GET SO DRAMAT... HEY NOW !!*

!#@%^!!!!



HELLO, SHERLOCK. LOVELY
WEATHER WE ARE HAVING.



*Huh? UM, JOHN, NOT TO SOUND CRITICAL
IN YOUR ENDEAVORS, BUT NORMALLY ONE
DOES SNOW ANGELS FACING UP.*

