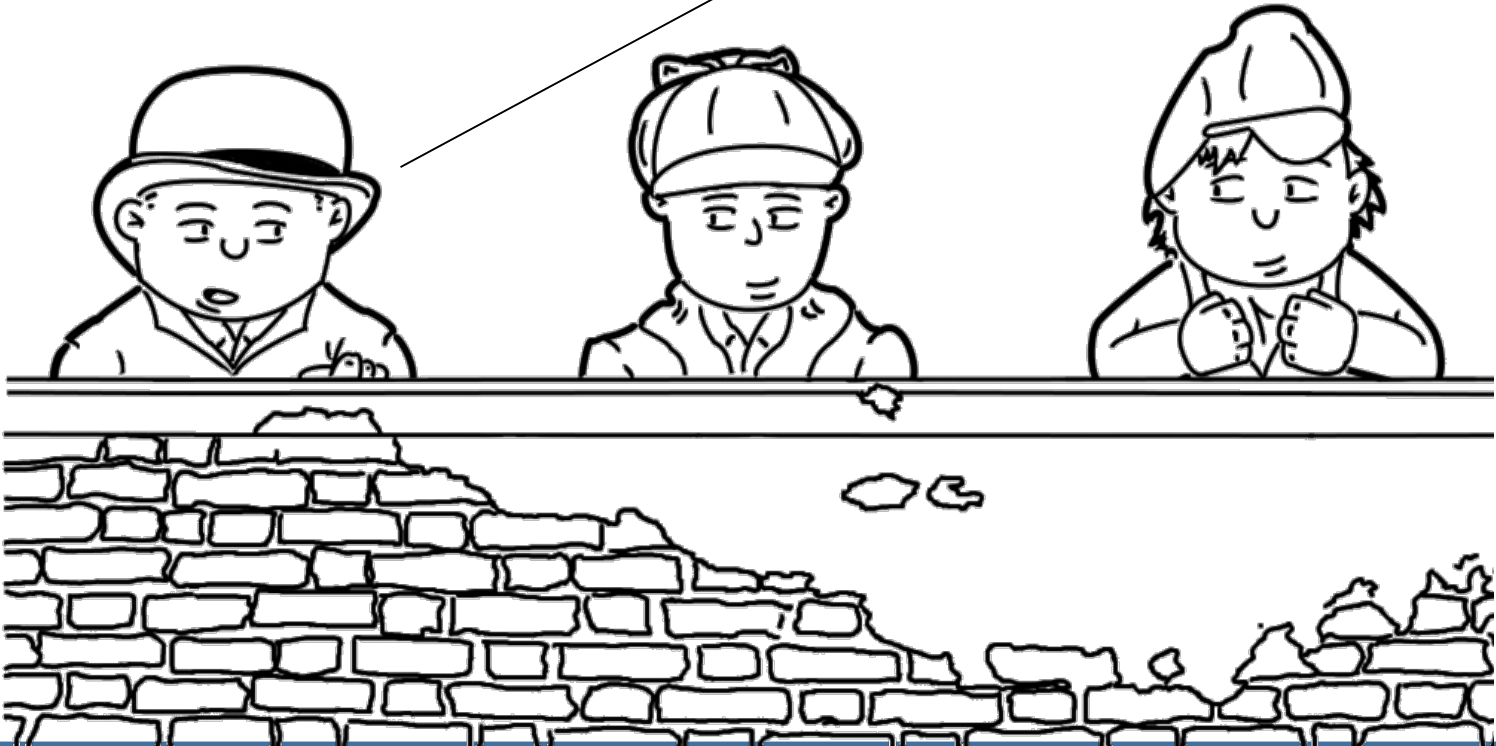
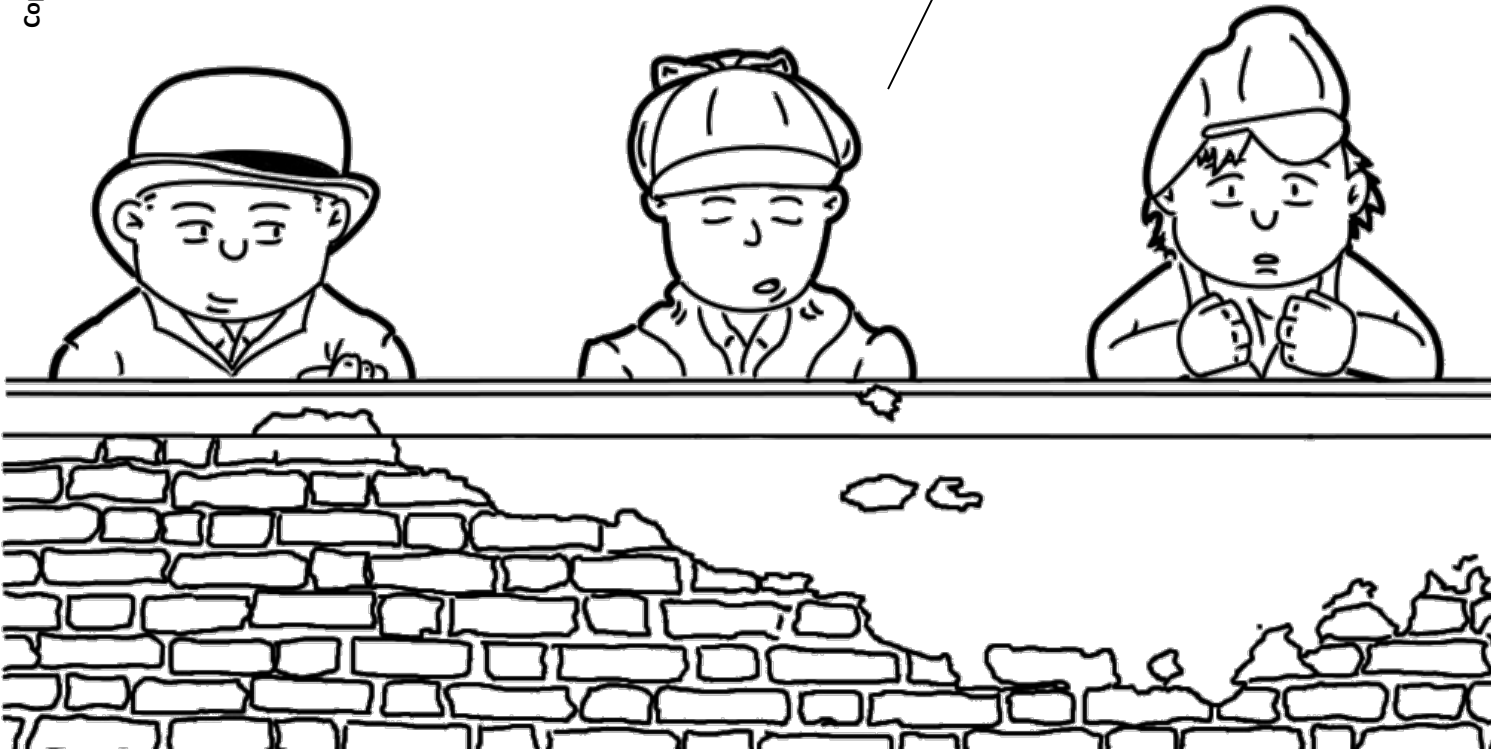


**THANKS AGAIN FOR SHARING SOME
MEATBALLS WITH STAMFORD AND ME.**



*THINK NOTHING OF IT, WATSON. THE
YOUNGINS' BROUGHT ME AN EXTRA
DOZEN IN THIS MORNING'S SHIPMENT.*



*NOW, WATSON, IF WE CAN GET TO THE
MATTER AT HAND... WAIT... THERE'S AN
EAST WIND COMING, WATSON.*

*I THINK NOT, HOLMES.
THERE IS NOT A
BREEZE TO SPEAK OF.*



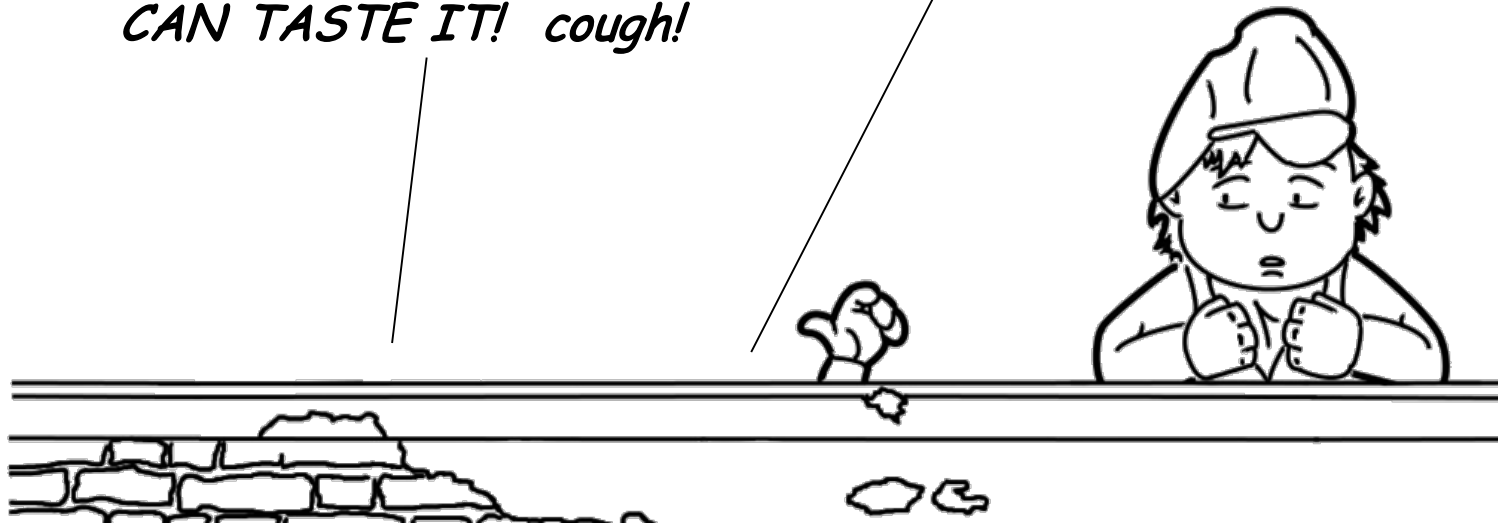
THERE'S AN EAST WIND COMING ALL THE SAME, SUCH A WIND AS NEVER BLEW ON ENGLAND YET. IT WILL BE WARM AND BITTER, WATSON, AND A GOOD MANY OF US MAY WITHER BEFORE ITS BLAST.

HOLMES, I THINK YOU ARE MAKING TOO MUCH O... OF... OH MY WORD!



*BUT ITS GOD'S OWN WIND NONE THE
LESS, AND A CLEANER, BETTER
STRONGER LAND WILL LIE... cough... IT'S
GOING TO PURGE EVERYTHING... cough !!*

*cough! NO! IT'S CROSSED
MY LIPS! I BELIEVE I
CAN TASTE IT! cough!*



*SORRY, MAYBE I SHOULD
HAVE SKIPPED THOSE
LAST FOUR MEATBALLS...*

*QUICK, SUMMON
THE NURSE!*

*WE NEED AMMONIA
AND BRANDY!*

