

Right: With good fortune having smiled upon them, the explorers decide to celebrate at an all-night supermarket. There is much to see at the supermarket, but the explorers decide to take a seat on the Five Alive display near the front door. See how celebratory they look as they pose for the man who buffs the floors every night. But soon they grow tired of sitting on the stacks of citrus juice and decide to look around for something good to eat. Surely the supermarket has something good that the explorers would like to eat. Surely.



Left: Here Agent L is looking at a box of Gorilla Munch. It is obviously intended for people's pet gorillas. Shortly after, Agent M asks Agent X what he thinks the Mole People eat. Agent X does not know. Agent M suggests Mole Munch, but Agent X doubts this because a) Mole People probably do not go to supermarkets; b) Moles tend not to make good house pets, so there is probably no such pet food; c) Mole People are not really moles anyway. Agent M finds this a suitable answer and ceases his queries, but still wonders what Mole People eat.

Right: Just before leaving the store, Agent X notices the surveillance monitor hanging from the ceiling of the store. He decides to take another group photograph with the help of the monitor. From left to right are Agent X, Agent M, Agent J, and Agent S. After a couple of photographs, the explorers decide that it is time for them to go home and go to sleep. They had a long night and fruitful night of exploring and a good sleep will be there greatest reward. Funny how things turn out. Life can be just a little too perfect sometimes.



Left: Freedom.