

I'M RICK KLINK, A FRUSTRATED ARTIST. I FINALLY GOT AN IDEA.



THE IDEAS FLOWED LIKE A DREAM!



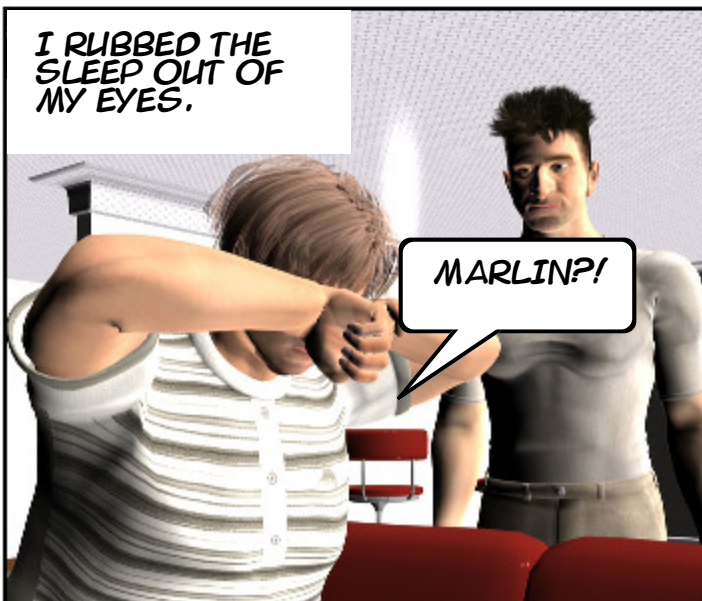
A FEW HOURS LATER, I HIT A BRICK WALL.



HE WOKE ME FROM A DEEP SLEEP



I RUBBED THE SLEEP OUT OF MY EYES.



THIS WAS CRAZY. MARLIN WAS MY CARTOON CHARACTER!















MARLIN WAS ALWAYS FULL OF SURPRISES!

LET'S VISIT SOME FRIENDS!



AND AWAY WE GO!!

UP, UP & AWAY!



MARLIN?!

WAS I SEEING DOUBLE?!

THE ORIGINAL MARLIN WAS MUCH HEAVIER. I PAINTED THE SUPER SUIT ON HIS BODY.



AS I STOOD BETWEEN THE OLD & NEW MARLINS, I FELT REALLY HAPPY & SILLY!



HAVE FUN!!!

I FINALLY SAW SILLINESS WAS THE BEST WAY TO GET OUT OF A CREATIVE SLUMP!





THOSE WERE MARLIN'S FAVORITE WORDS!



SUDDENLY OUR CLOTHES HAD CHANGED,  
AND I FELT EVEN SILLIER!!!



I FINALLY SETTLED DOWN FOR A NAP.



JILLY & JIMMY WERE WAITING FOR US.  
THEY WERE DRESSED IN THEIR SUPER  
SUITS.  
WE PARTIED TILL THE WEE MORNING  
HOURS!



THAT WAS A DREAM, WASN'T IT? WHAT  
HAPPENED TO MY CLOTHES?



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THE END