

DEEP IN THE GROUND,
BENEATH ALL THAT YOU'VE FOUND,
THERE ARE CREATURES, PECULIAR AND SMART.



THEY PAINT AND EXPLORE,
THROWING PARTIES GALORE,
AS THEY SING AND MAKE FABULOUS ART.

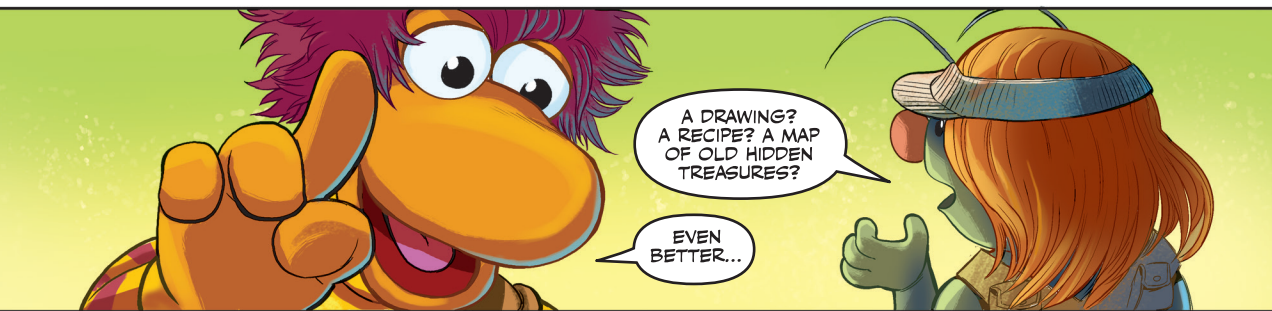
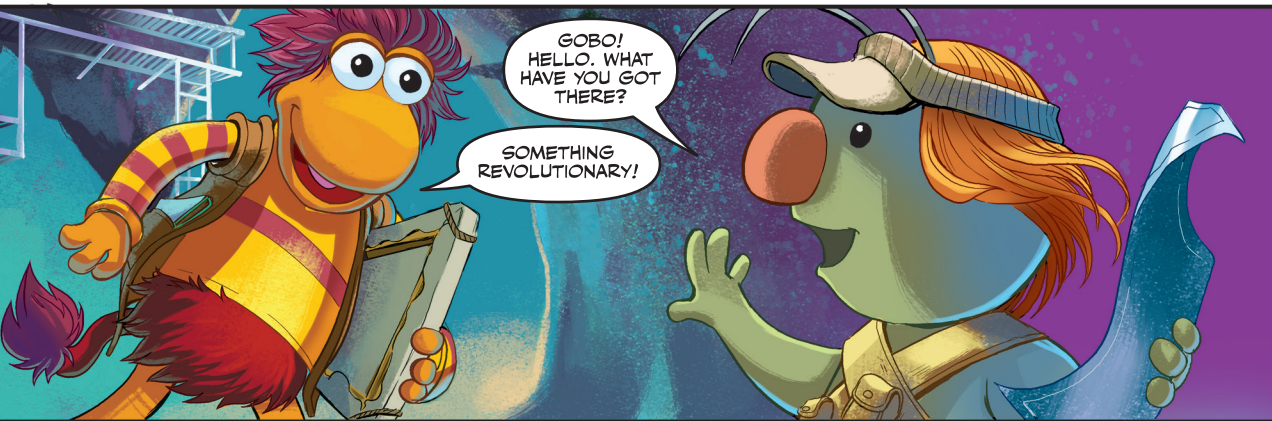


THEY CALL THEMSELVES FRAGGLES,
YOU'LL FIND THEM IN GAGGLES,
AND THOUGH THEY SEEM PERFECTLY STRANGE...



THEY'RE LOYAL AND CARING,
INSISTENT ON SHARING...

AND THEIR LIVES ARE ALL ABOUT TO CHANGE.





GOBO...



WHAT IS IT?



SOLAR-POWERED?

ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S A SOLAR-POWERED, STEAM-DRIVEN, FULLY-MOBILE SHOE-POLISHER!



BUT HOW CAN A SOLAR-POWERED MACHINE WORK UNDERGROUND?

WHY WOULD IT BE MOBILE?



GOBO, YOU DON'T EVEN WEAR SHOES!



THAT'S NOT THE POINT!

THEN WHAT IS THE POINT, GOBO? IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU INVENTING, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A PLAN!



YOU DO?

OF COURSE! A PLAN NEEDS BLUEPRINTS. YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A REASON BEFORE YOU BUILD!



WELL...I SUPPOSE. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SOMETHING NEAT. SOMETHING NEW.

THAT'S A GOOD ATTITUDE! WHY DON'T YOU SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING ANYBODY NEEDS?



WHEN A DOOZER NEEDS A PLACE TO SLEEP, SHE BUILDS A BED! WHEN A FRAGGLE NEEDS TO CLIMB A FENCE, HE BUILDS A LADDER!

OH, YOU'RE RIGHT AS ALWAYS, COTTERPIN! I'LL GO SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT NEEDS FIXING--AND THEN I'LL BUILD SOMETHING INCREDIBLE!



GOOD LUCK, GOBO!

