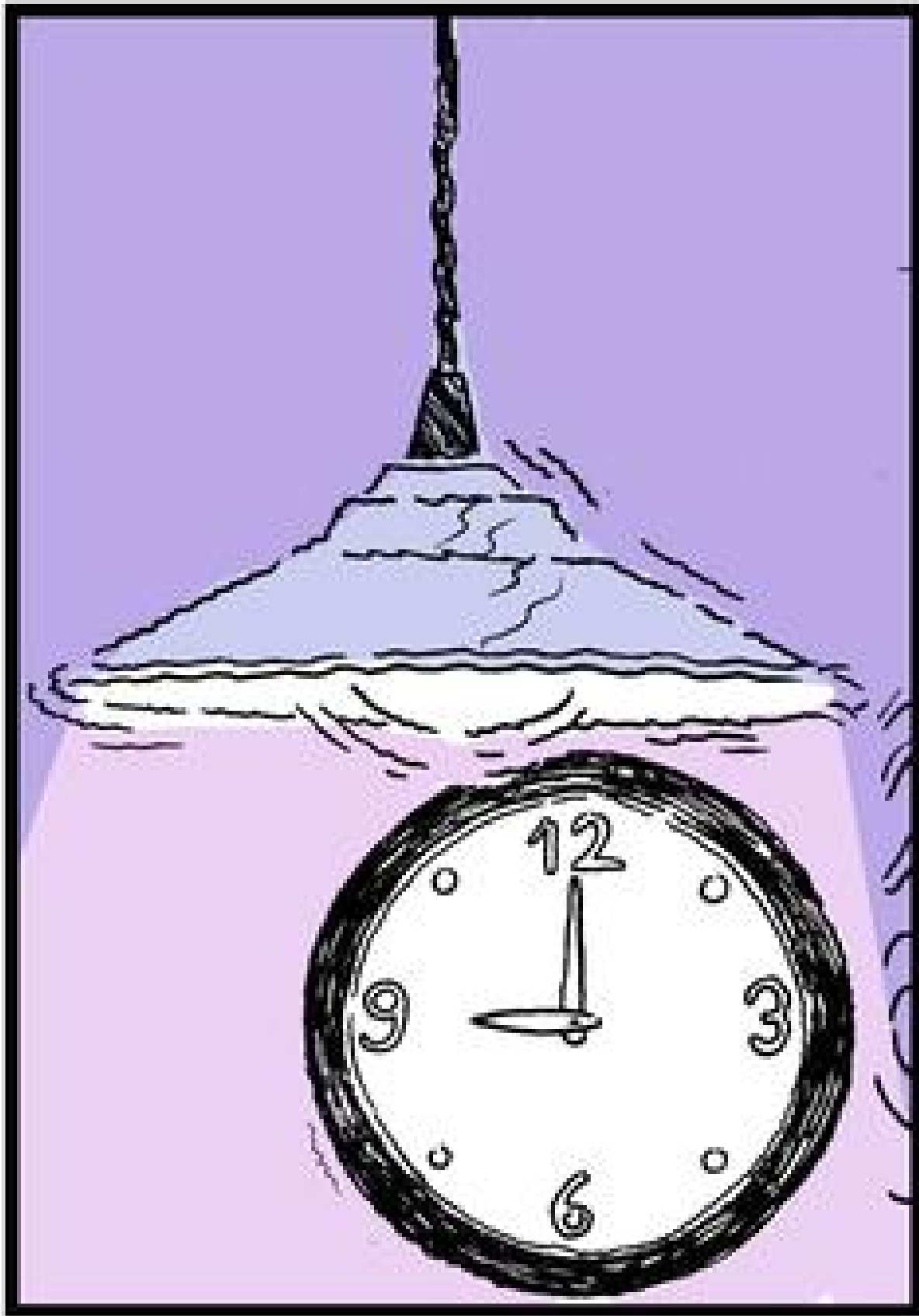


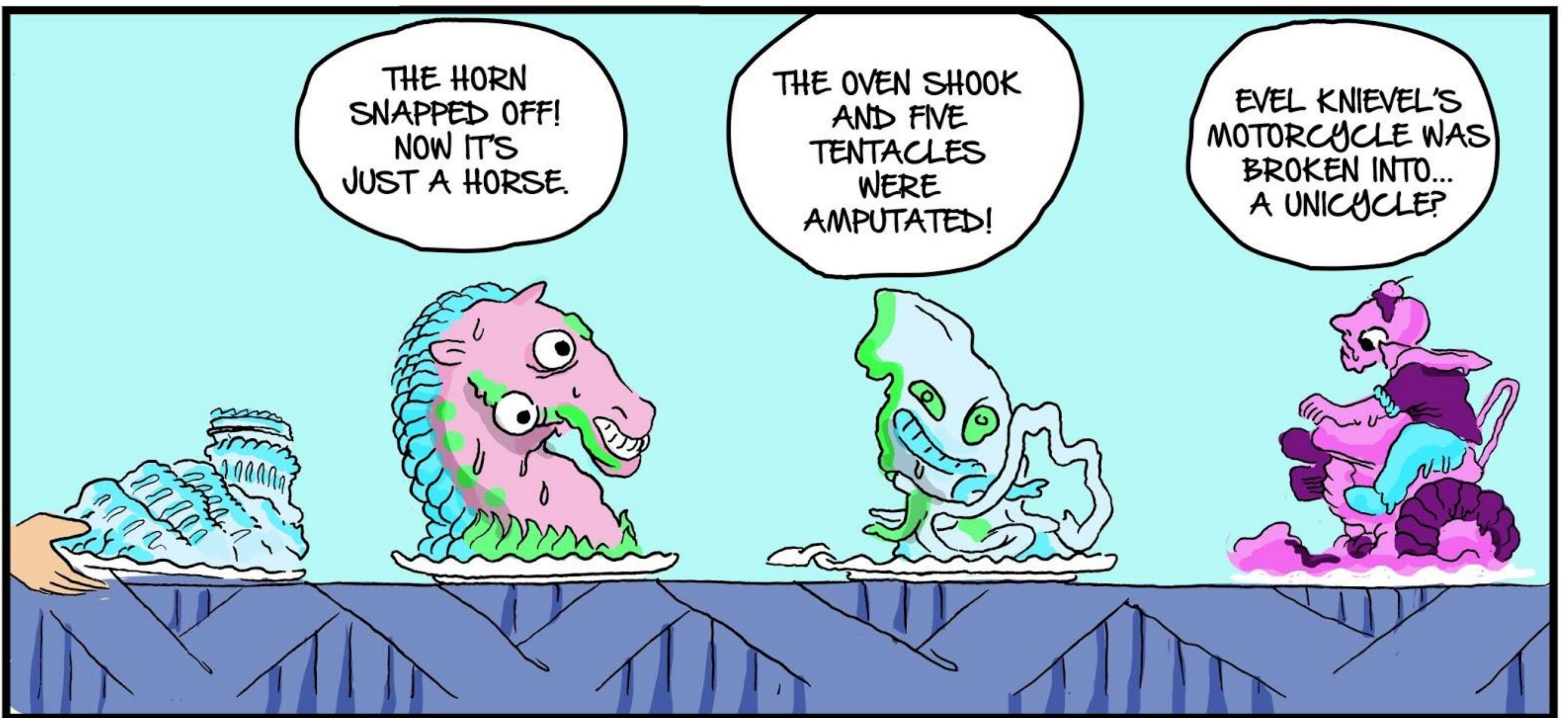
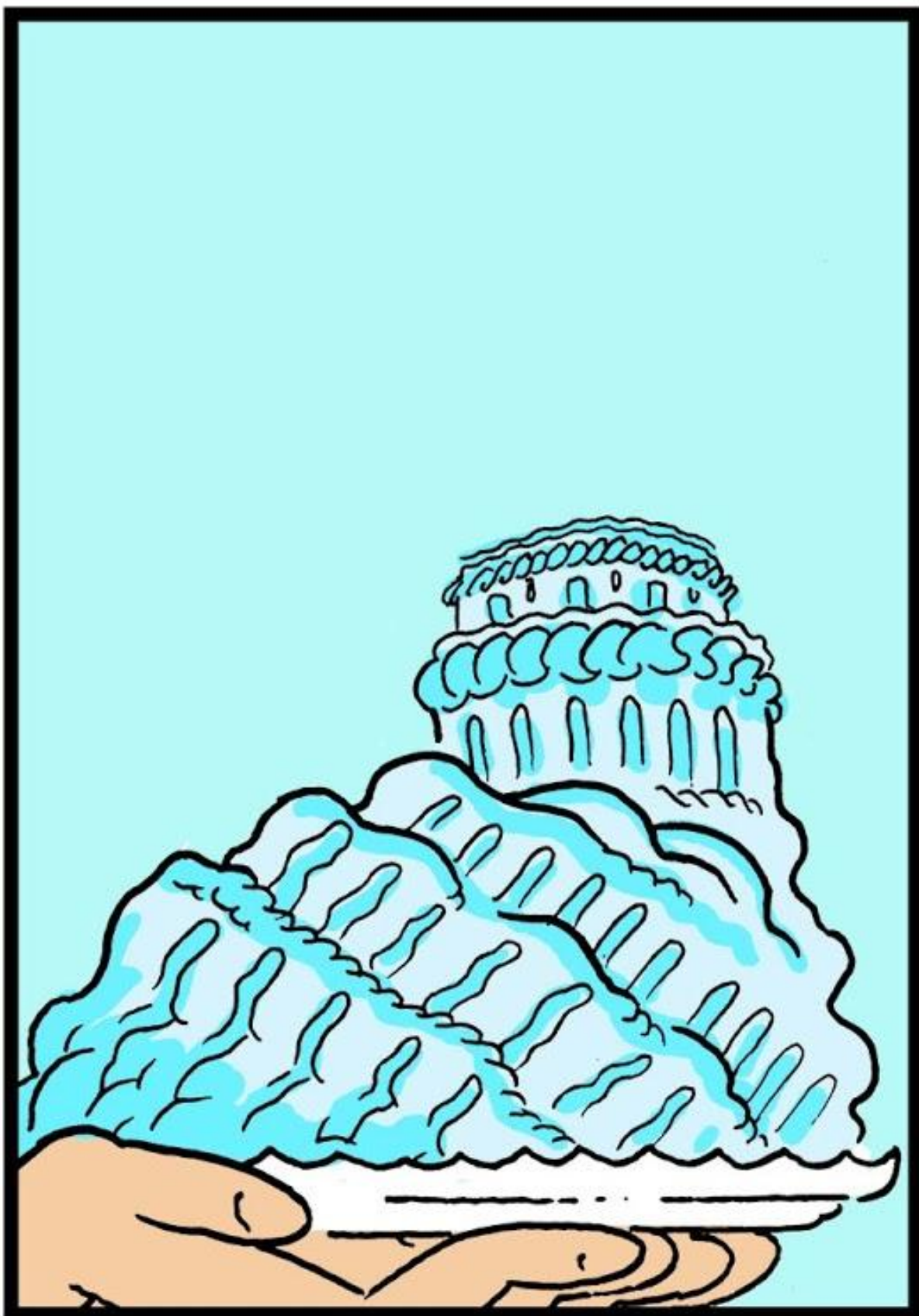


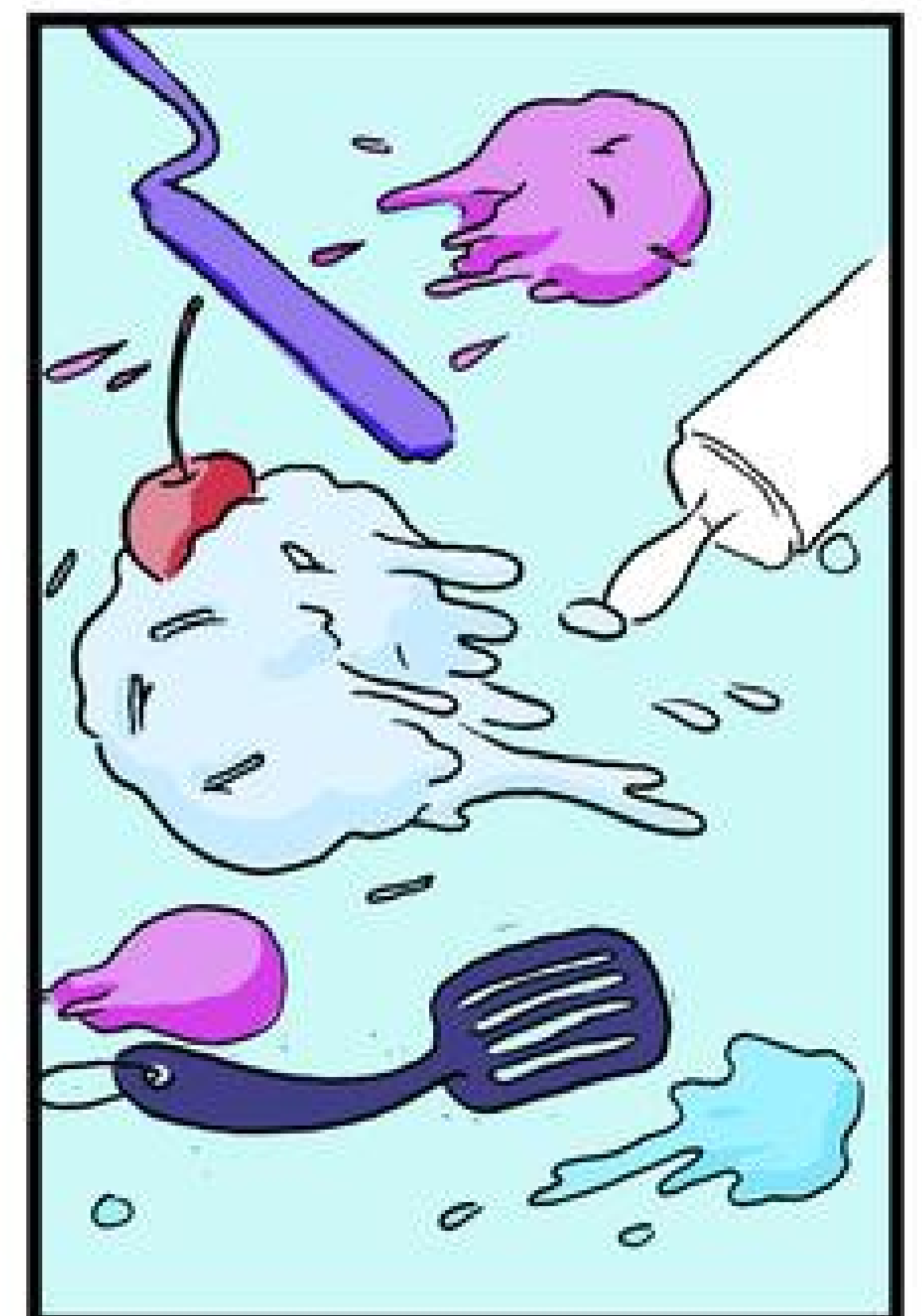
MOSA MACK

AND THE CASE OF THE QUAKIN' CAKES

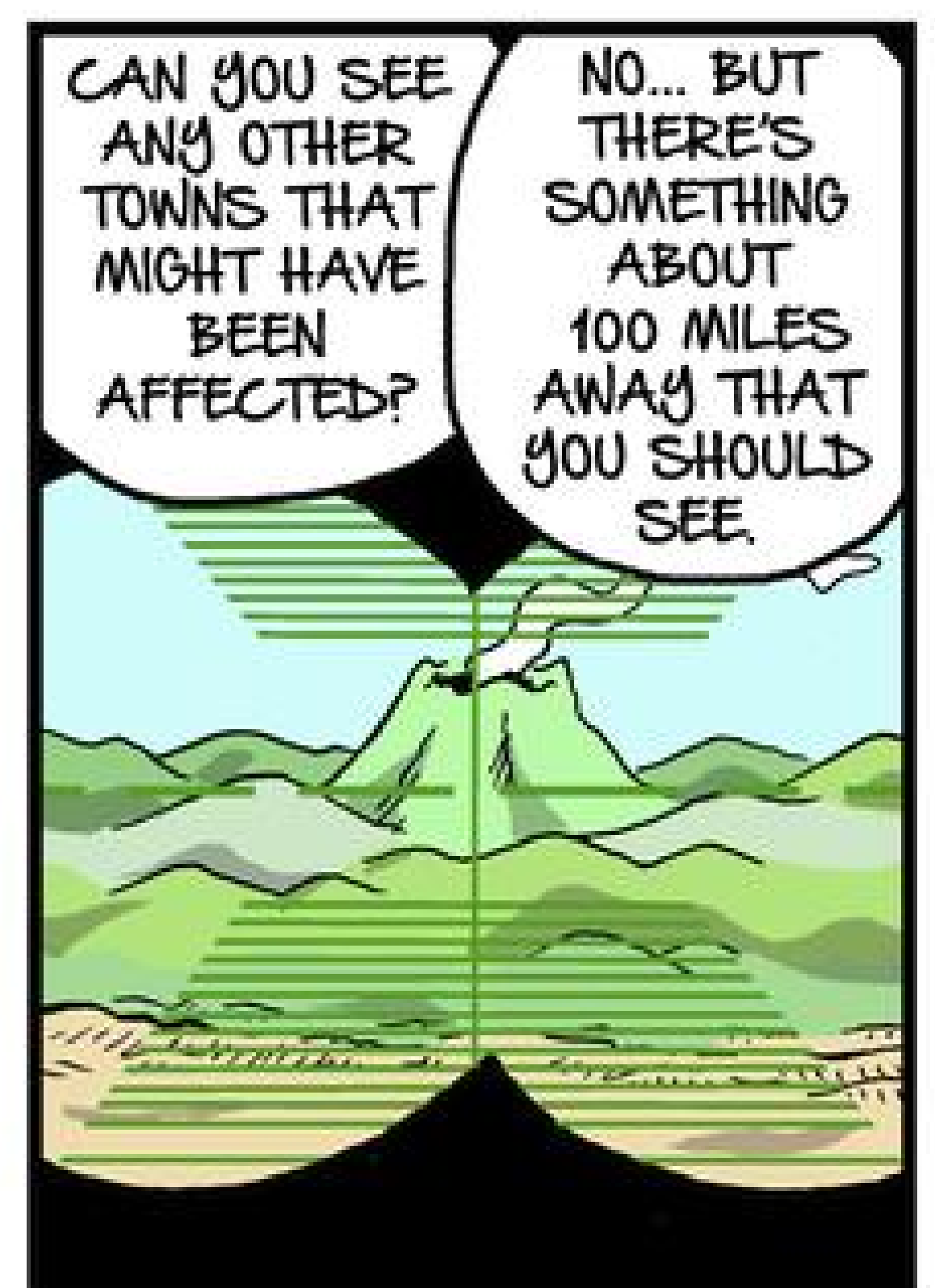
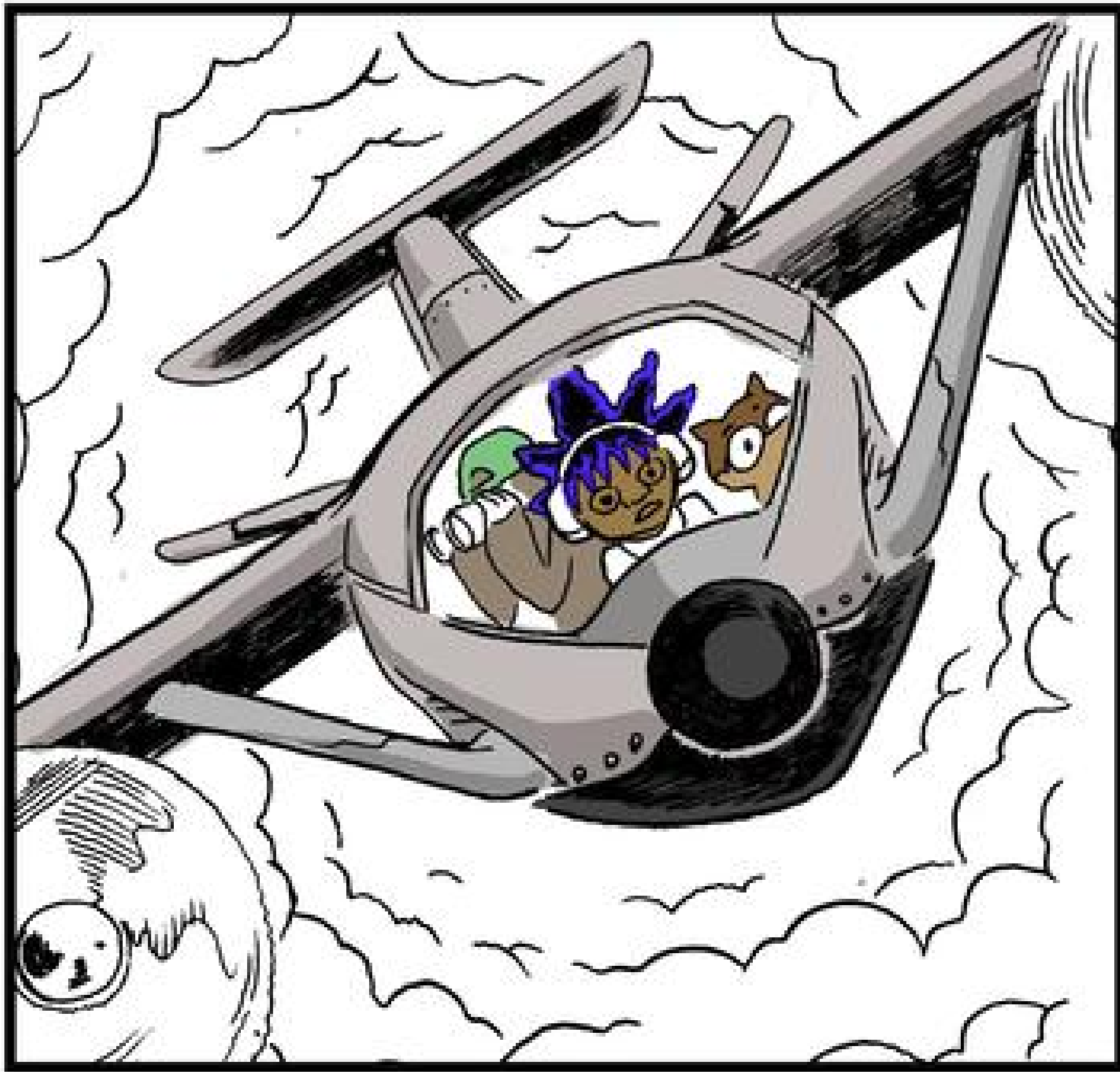


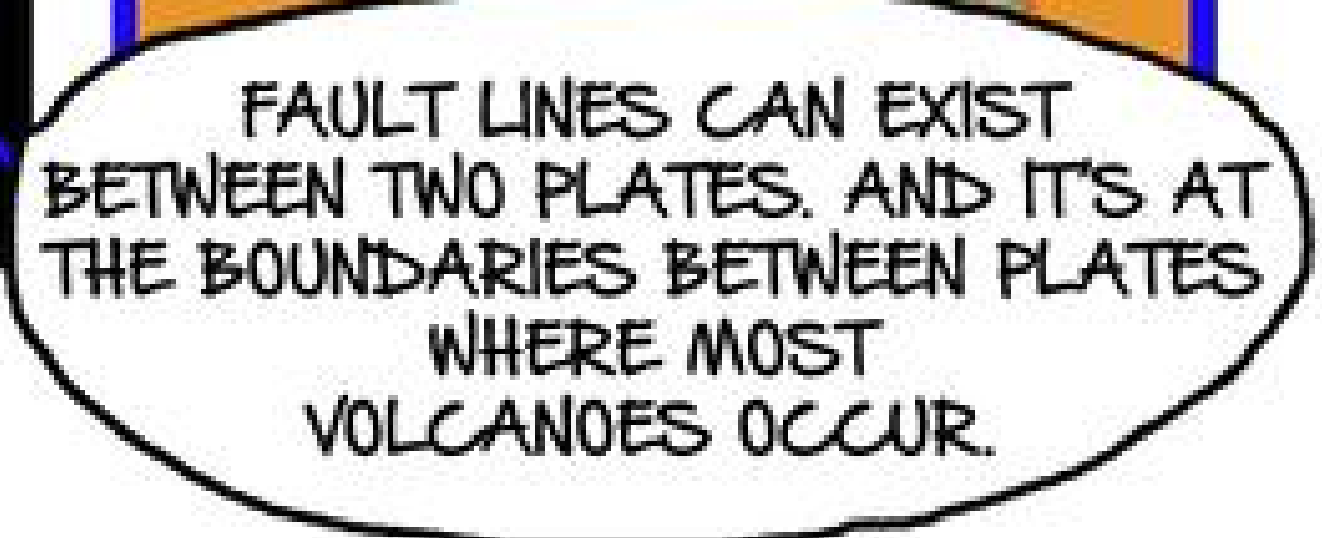
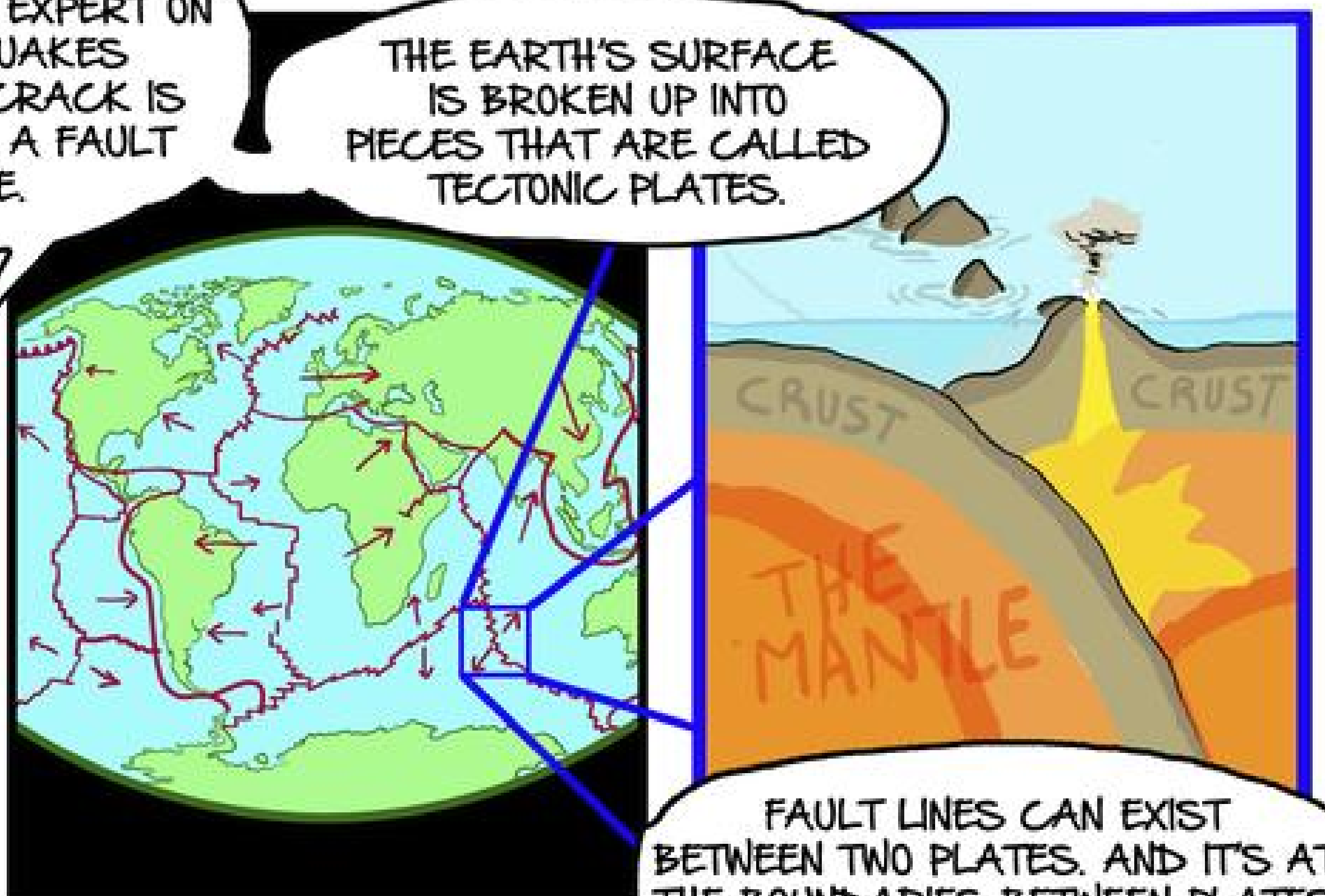
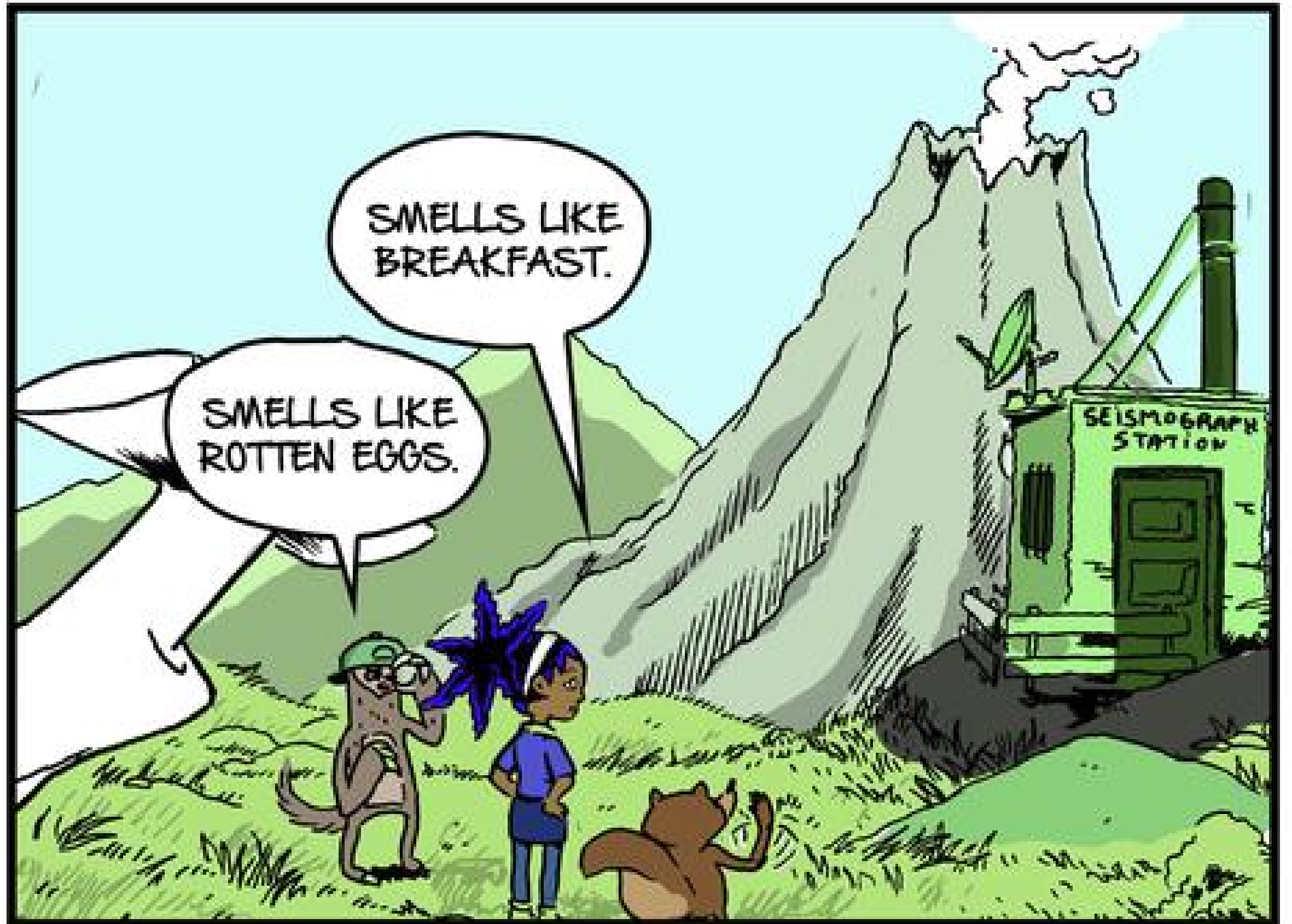


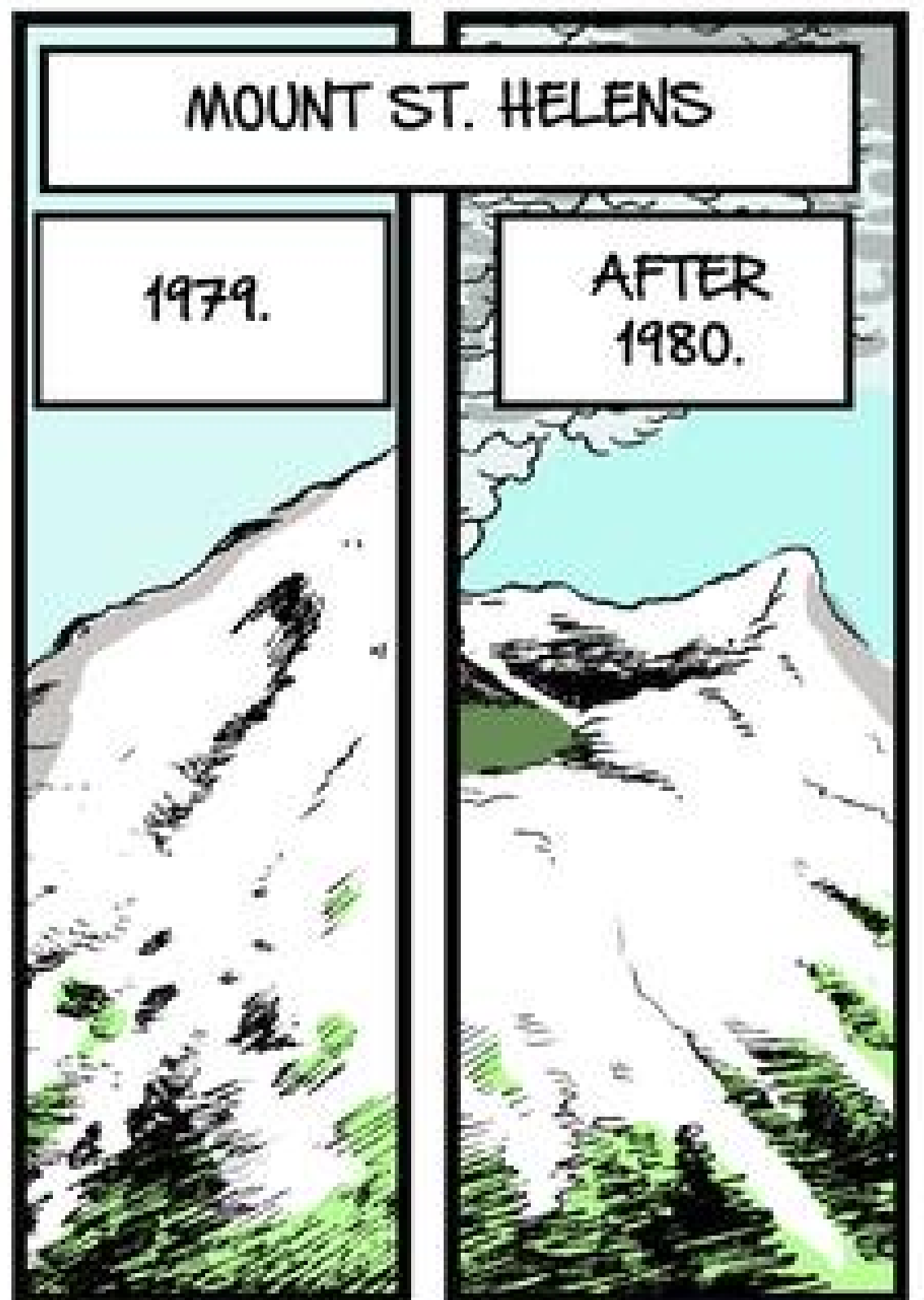
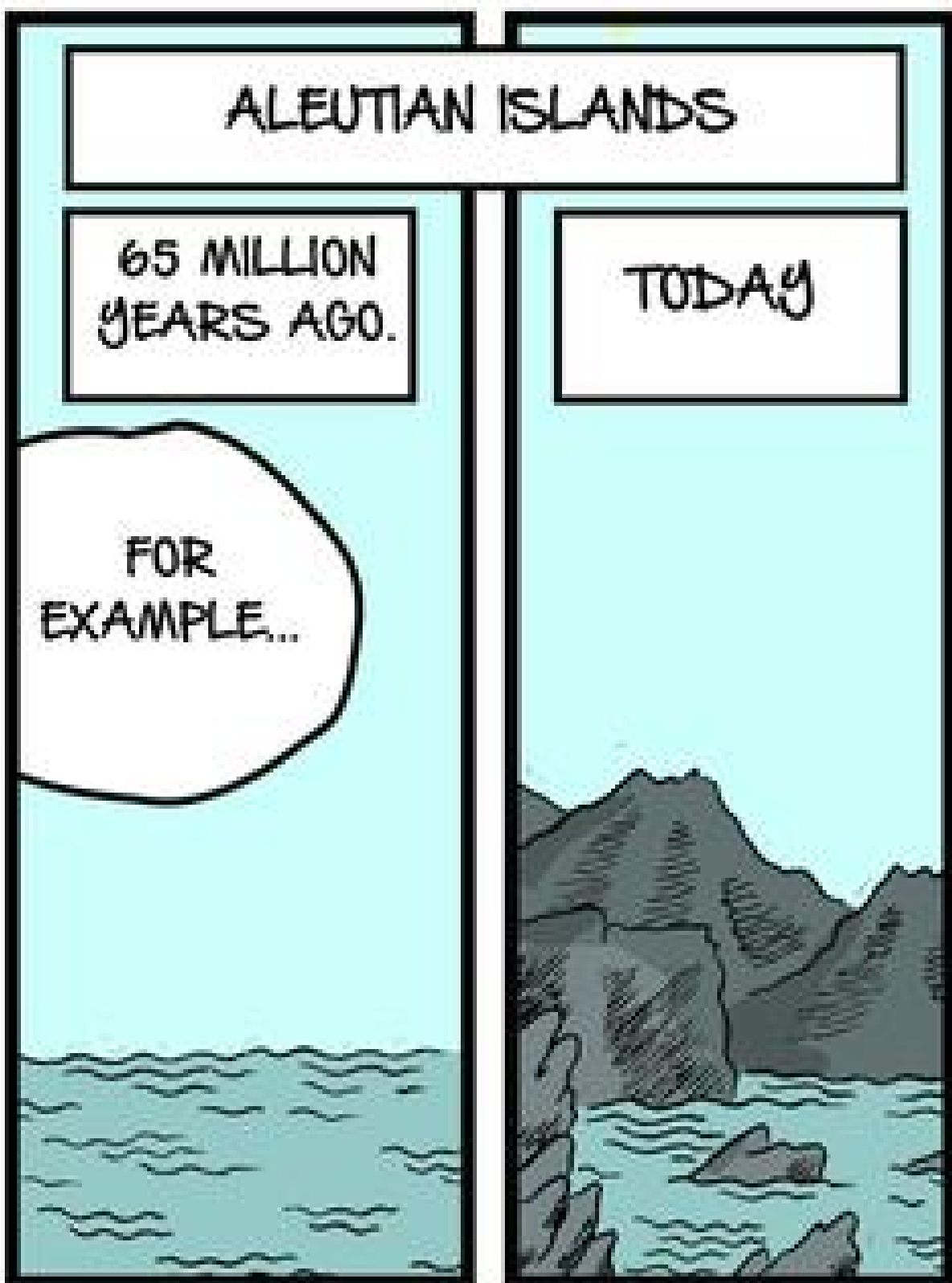
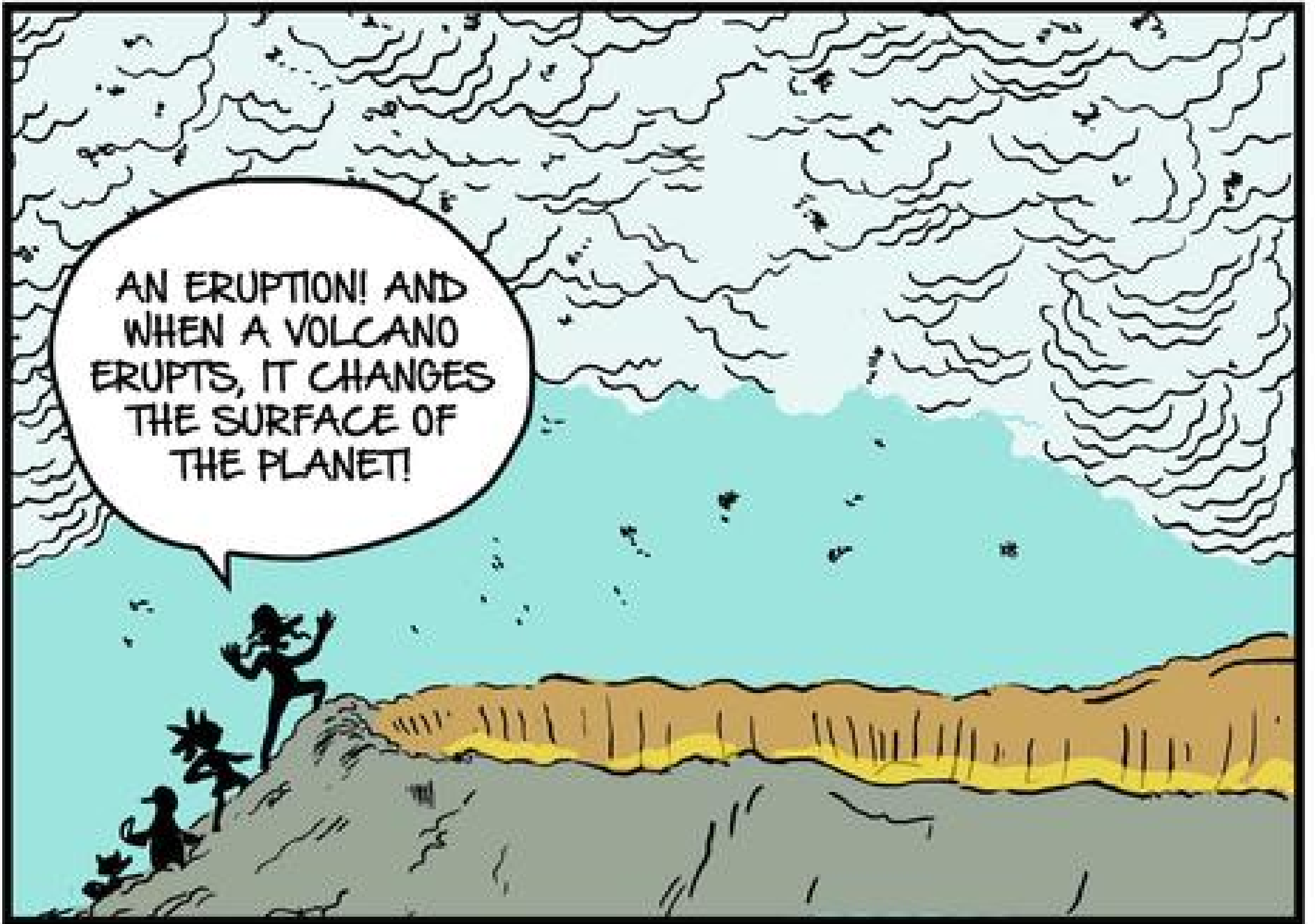
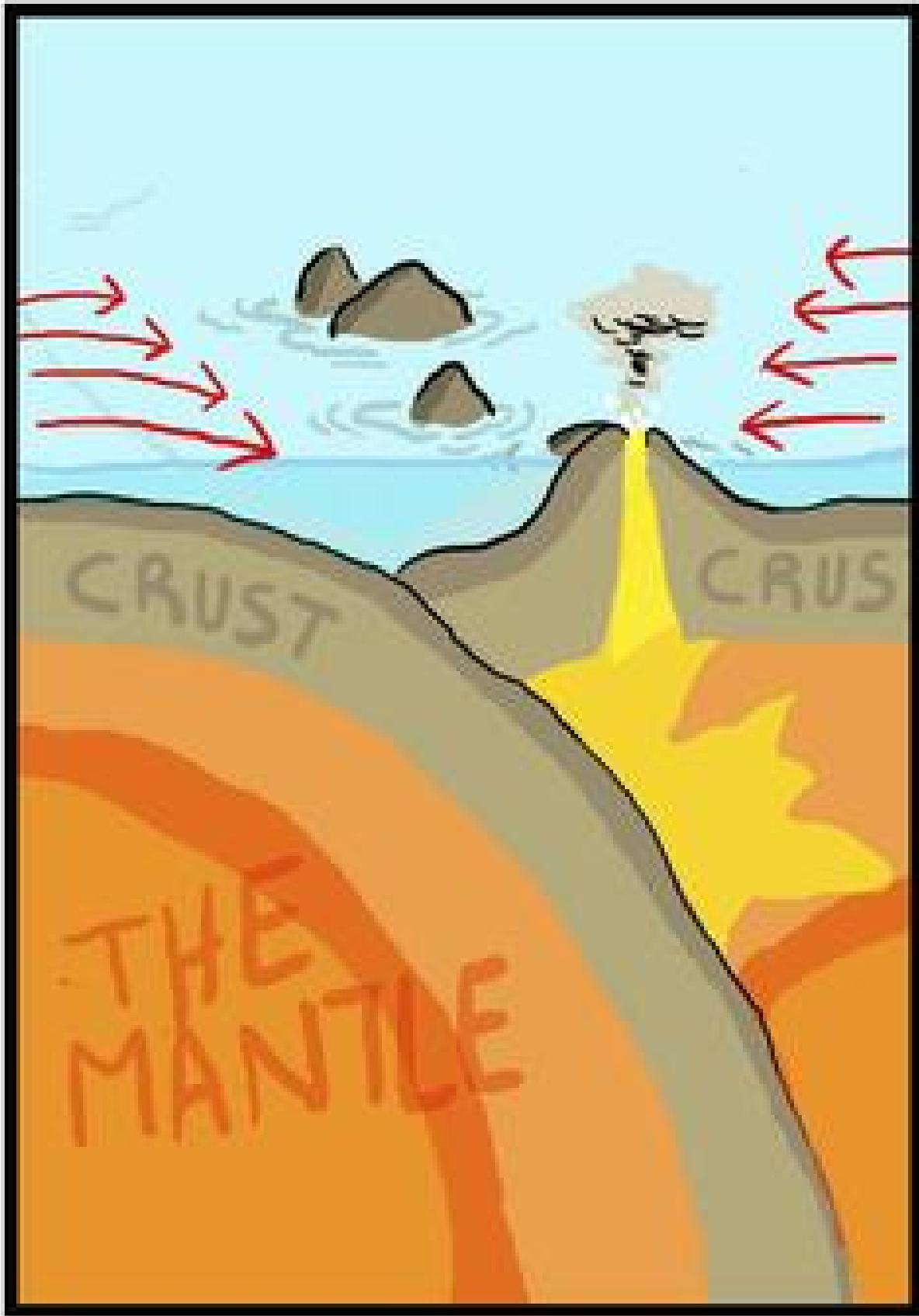


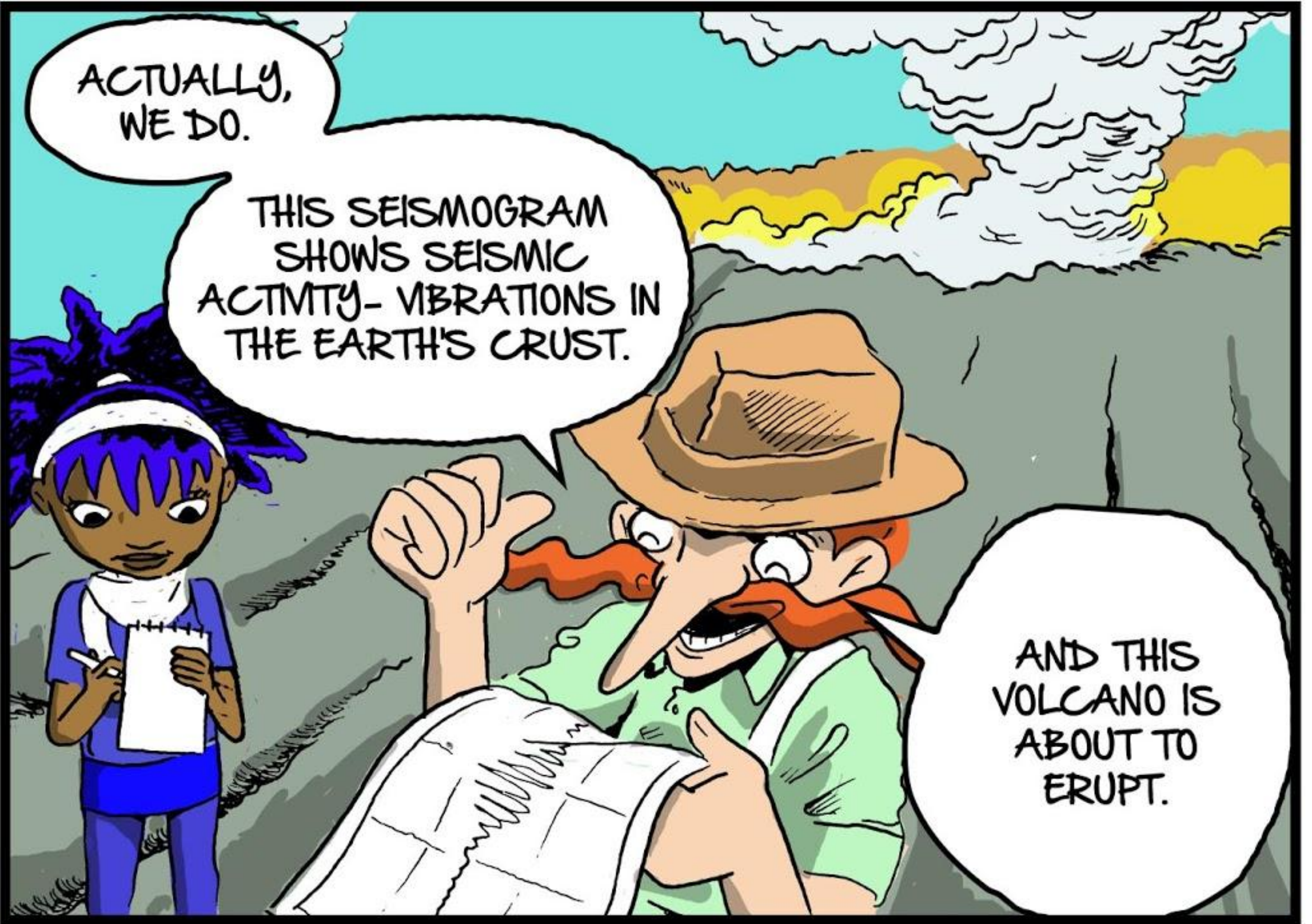
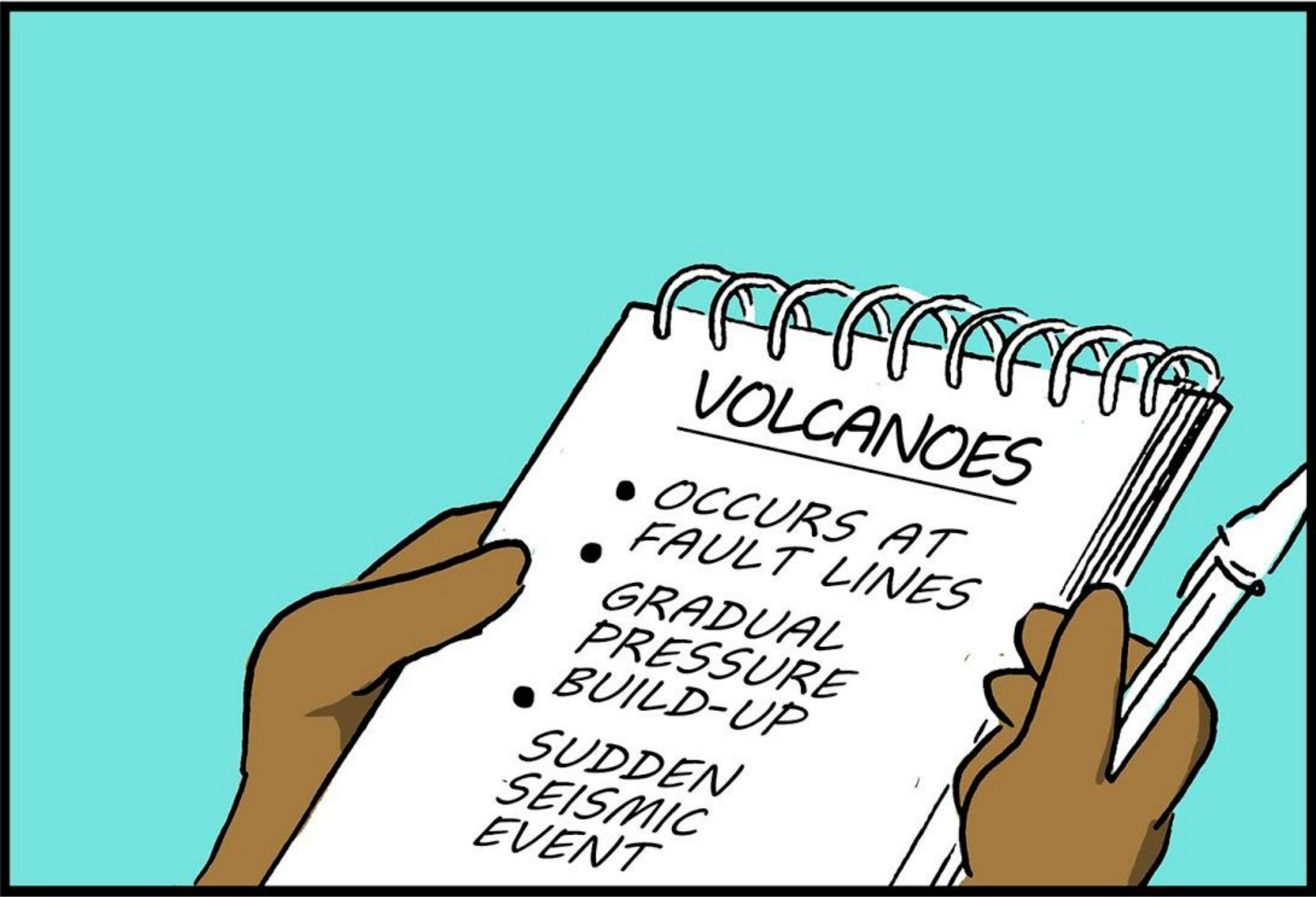






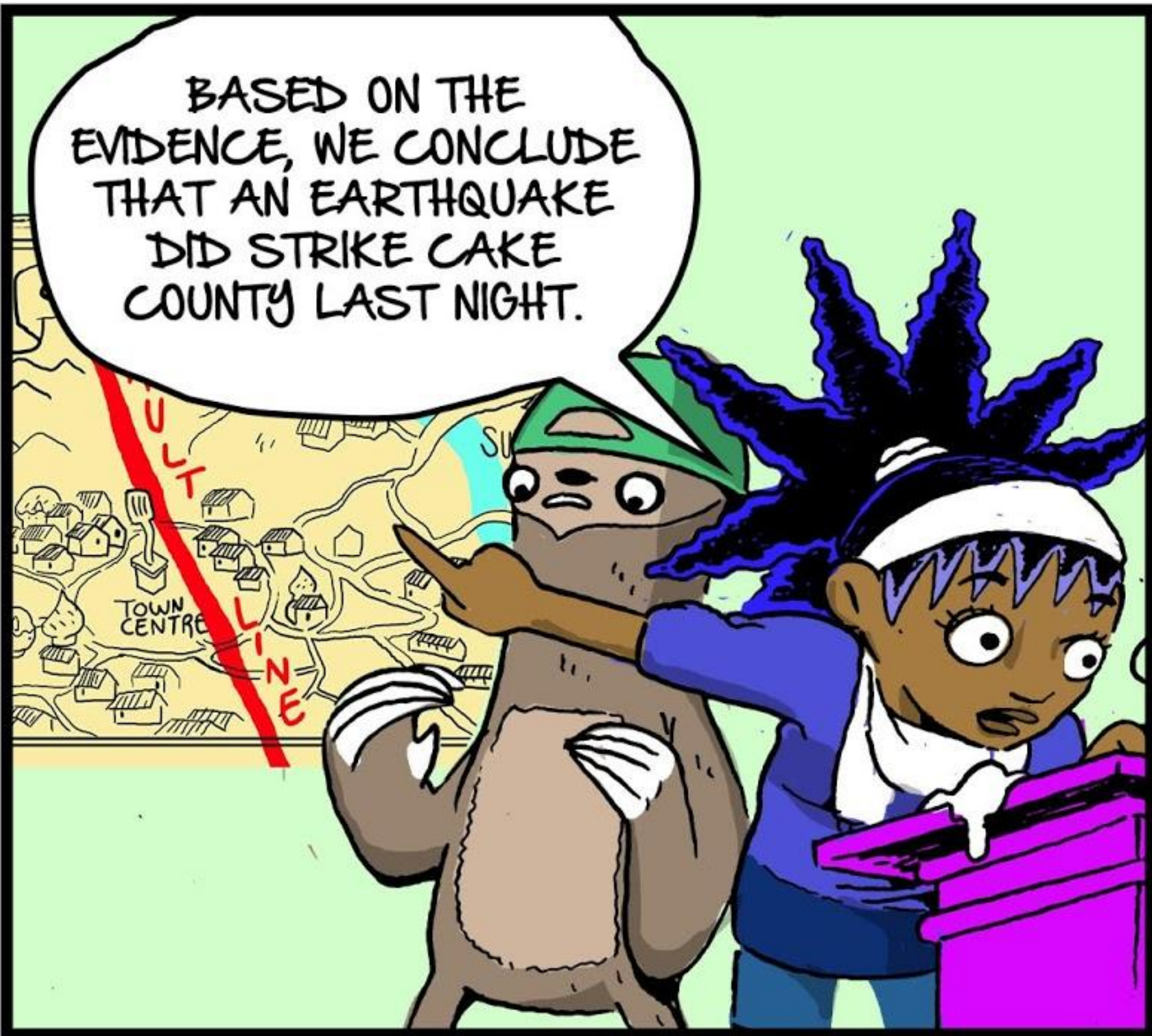






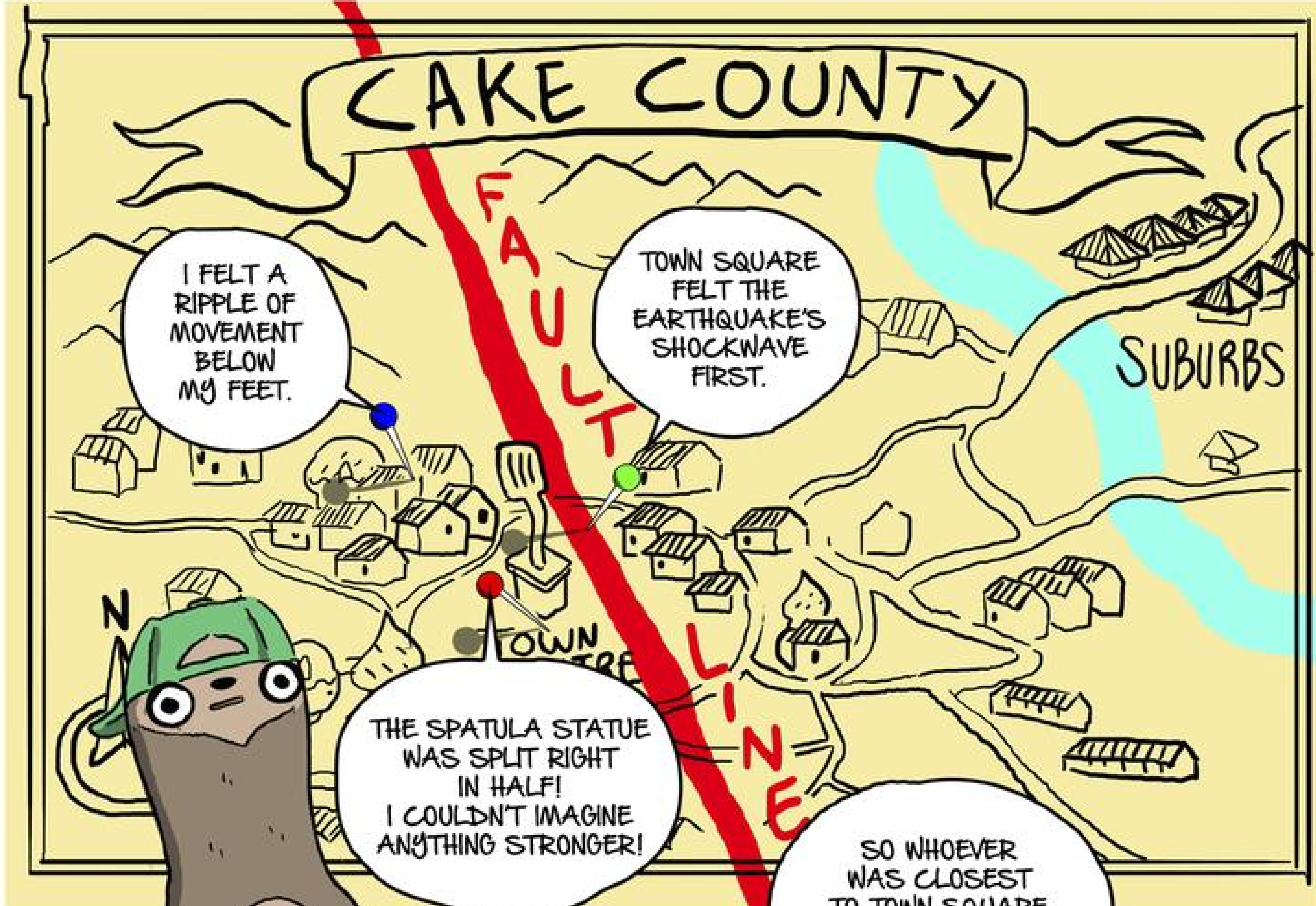








WHERE DID EVERYONE
NOTICE CHANGES
TO CAKE COUNTY
AFTER LAST NIGHT?



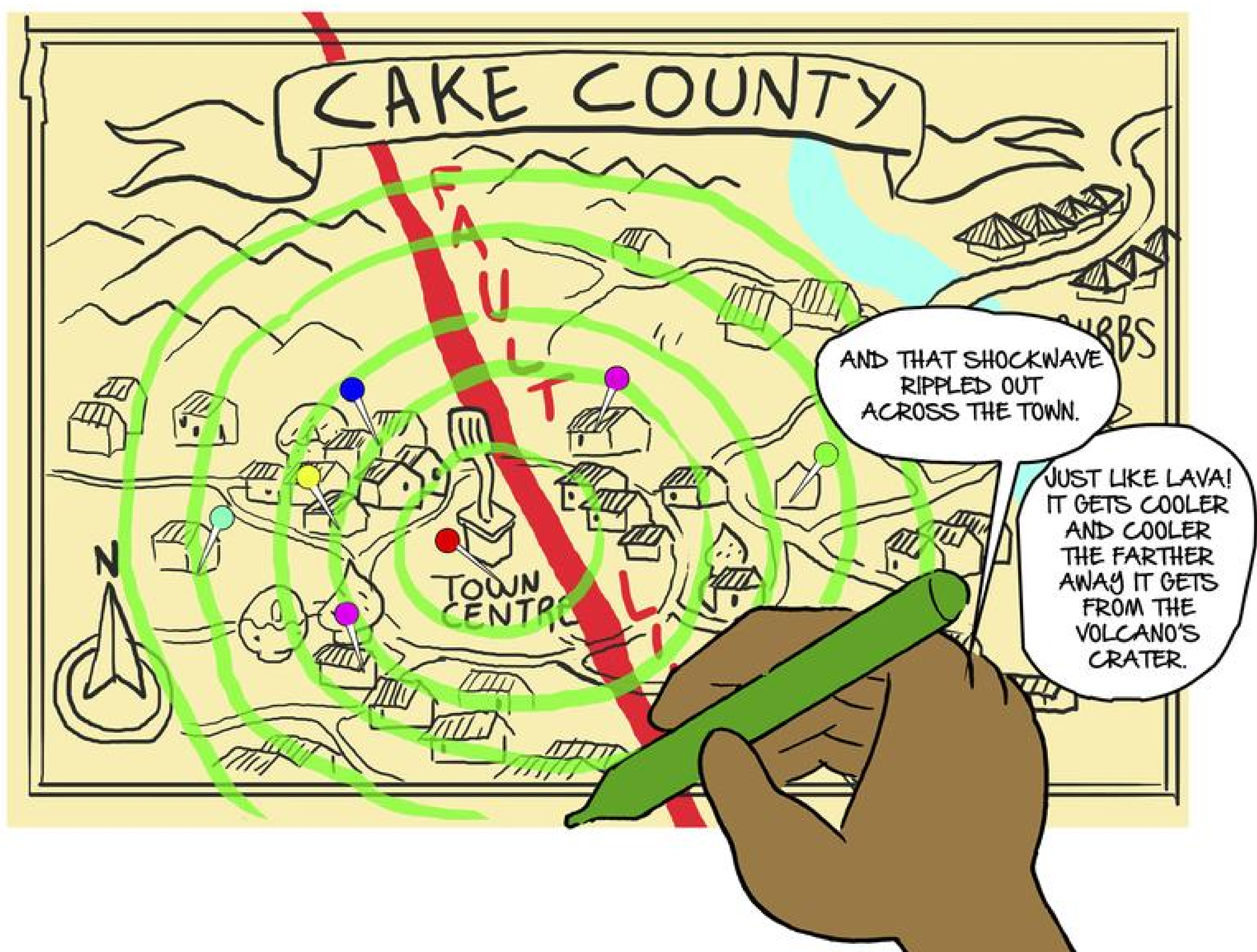
I FELT A
RIPPLE OF
MOVEMENT
BELOW
MY FEET.

TOWN SQUARE
FELT THE
EARTHQUAKE'S
SHOCKWAVE
FIRST.

THE SPATULA STATUE
WAS SPLIT RIGHT
IN HALF!
I COULDN'T IMAGINE
ANYTHING STRONGER!

SO WHOEVER
WAS CLOSEST
TO TOWN SQUARE
FELT THE
EARTHQUAKE
THE STRONGEST.





**...HOW DID
MOSA
KNOW
WHERE
LEONARDO
LIVED?**