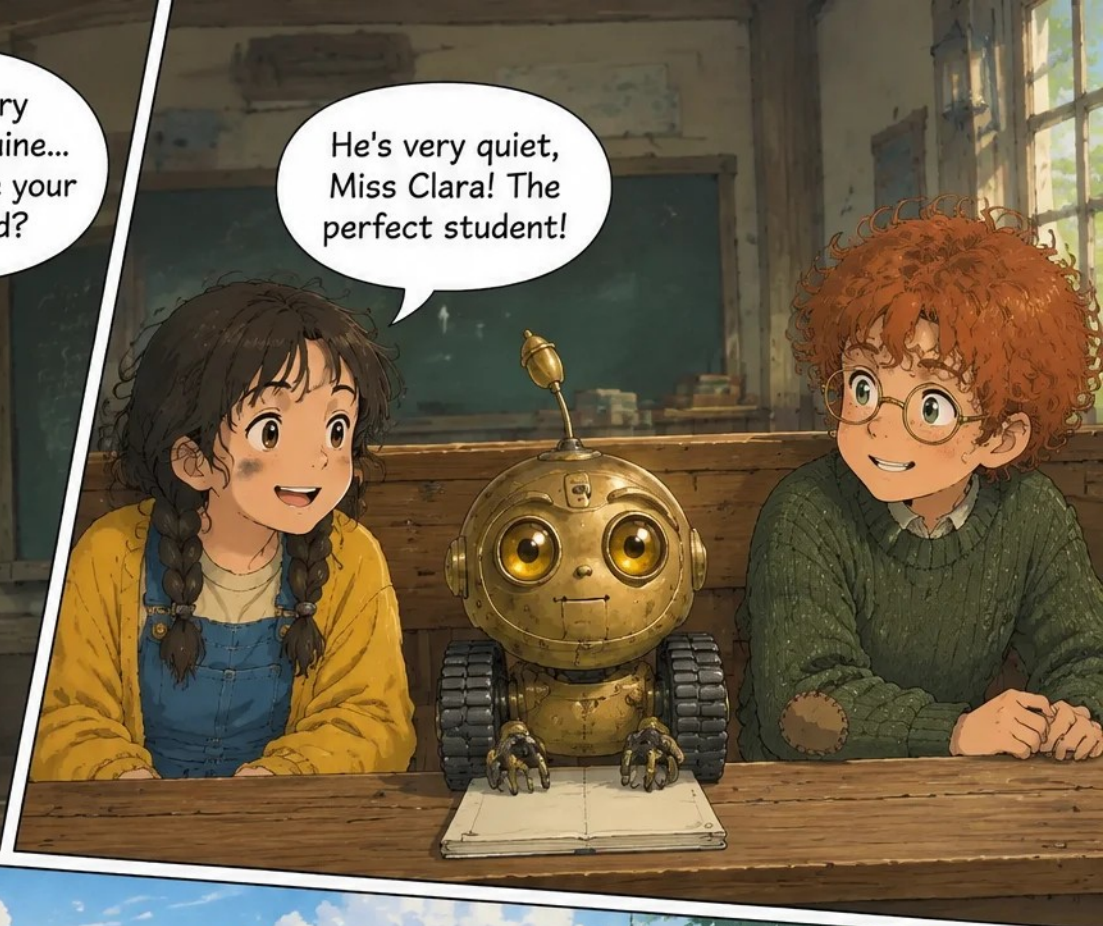


The postal glider dropped the delivery slip two valleys too far west.





The Ministry stamp is genuine... But where are your boots, child?



He's very quiet, Miss Clara! The perfect student!



HONK!



District Inspector Grimshaw! Quick, look like you're studying!



Surprise audit.
Standard Ministry
protocol. Nobody
fidget.



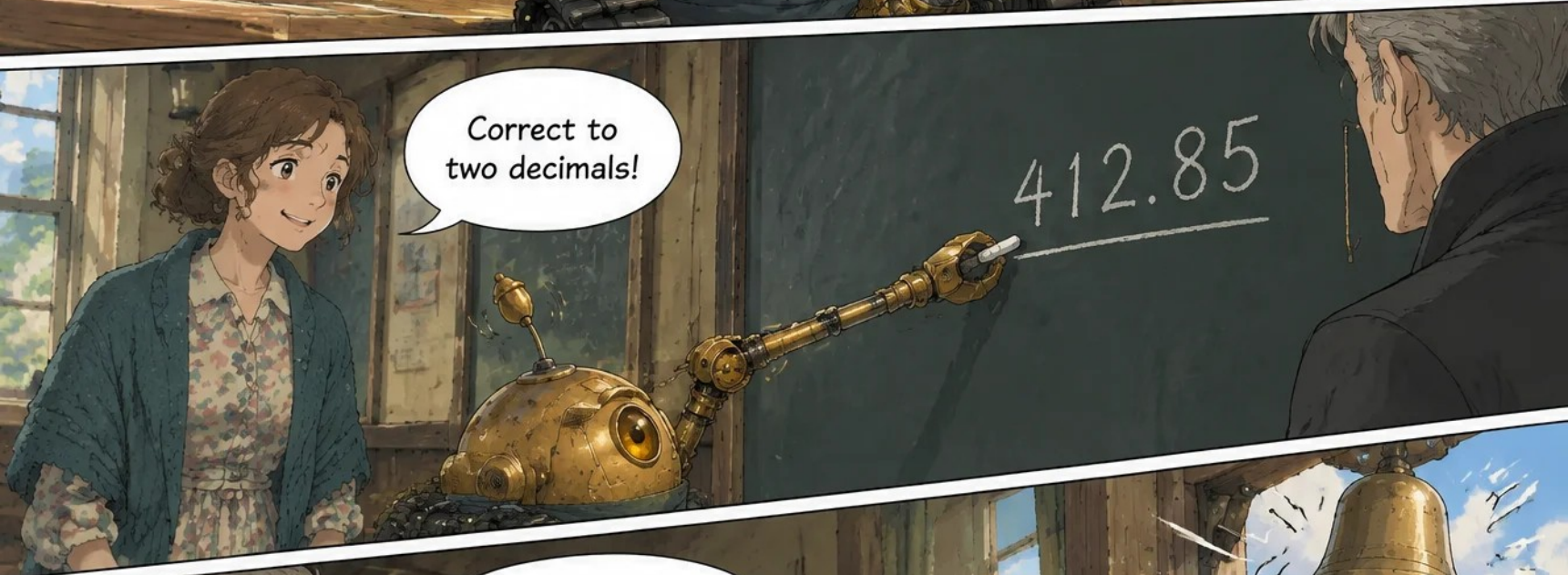
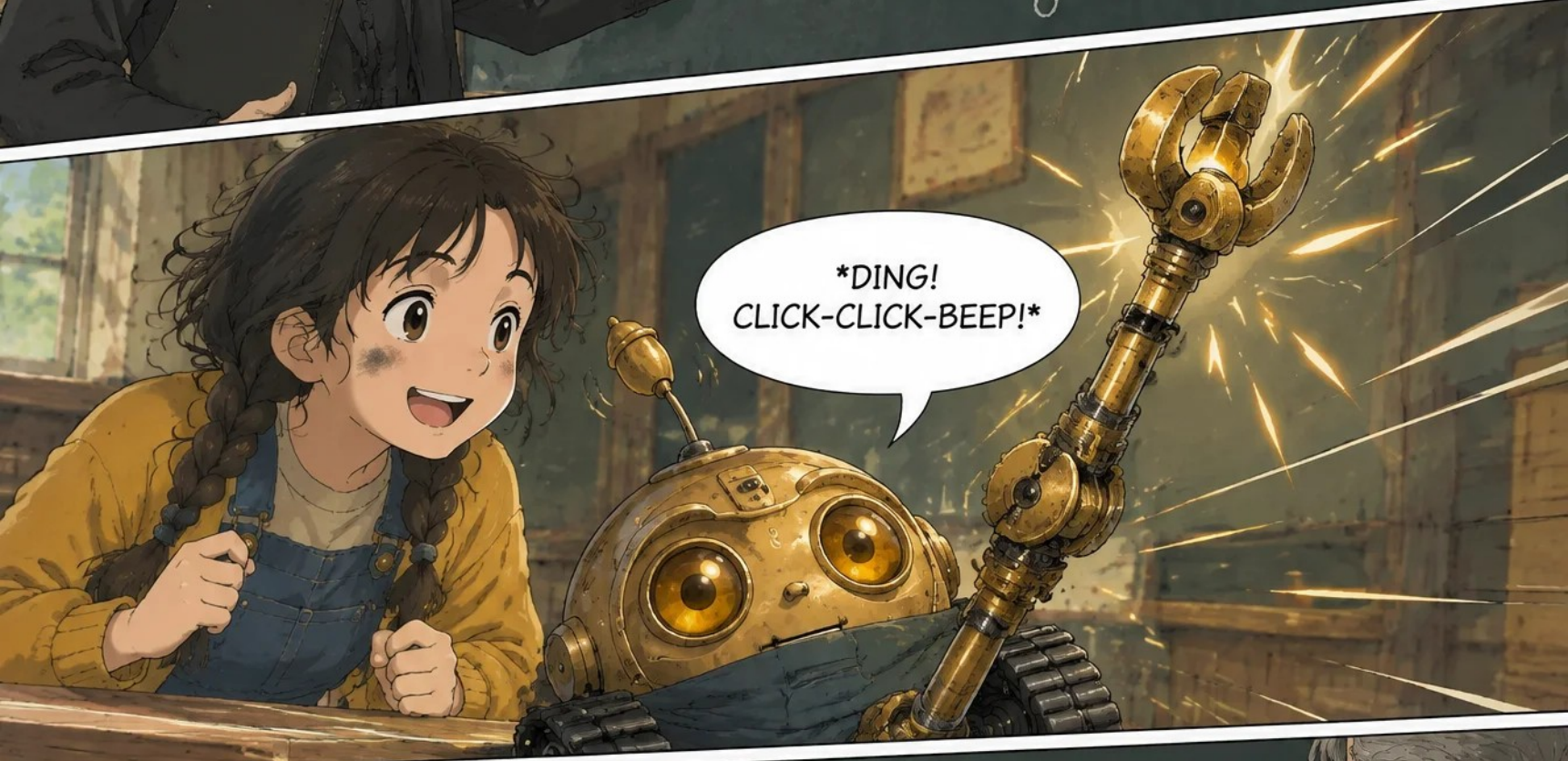
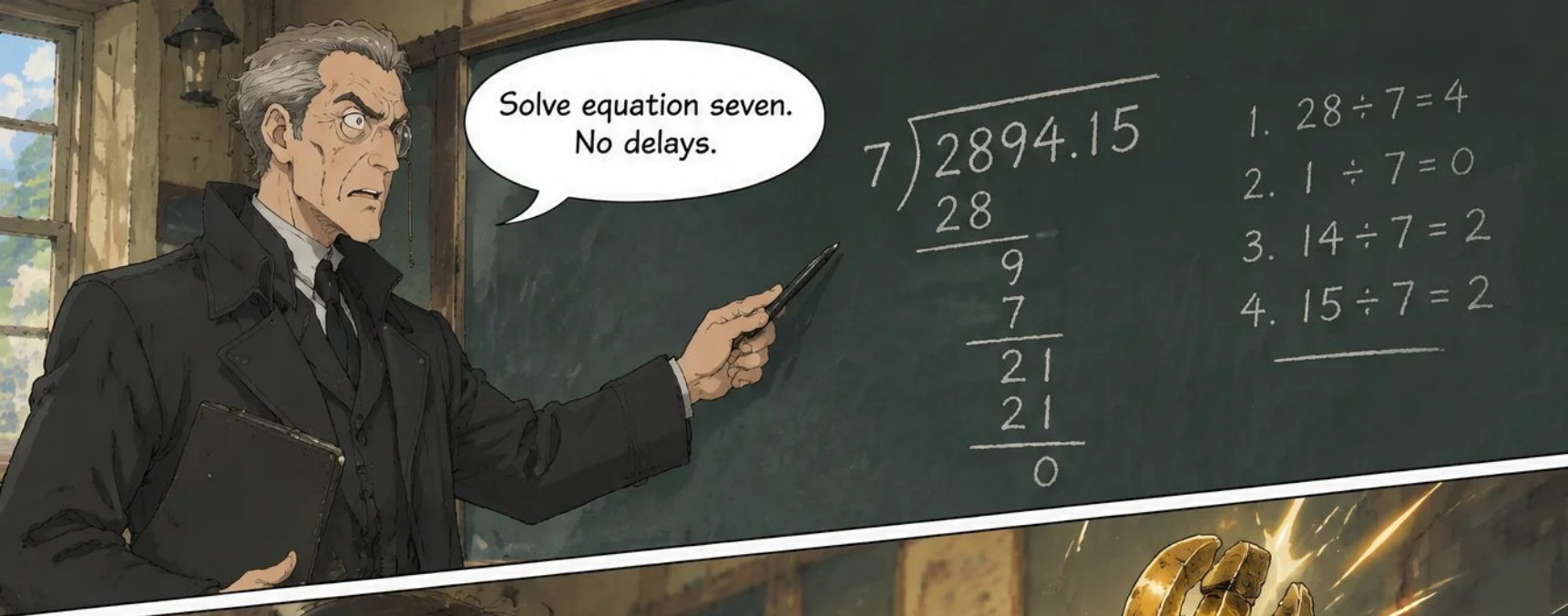
Stay still, Pip!
Pretend you're
having a cold!

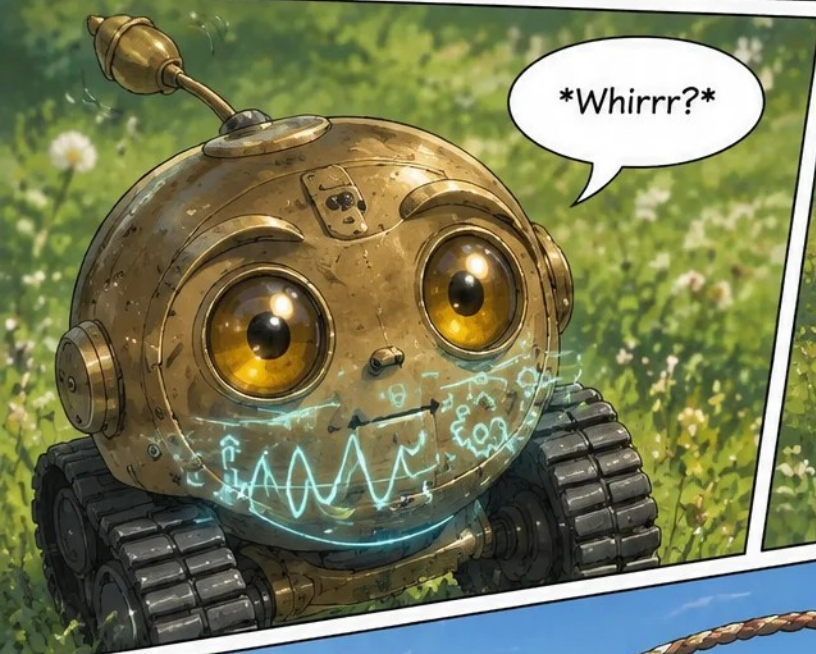


Whirrr...



And who is this
bundle of knitwear?





For the first time in his runtime, Pip wasn't fixing things. He was playing.

