

The Pizzaroni Ranger

by: Yadi
Viana



One day I was
eating and then
something hapind...

I be came a
Pizzaroni nanger
the black one.



And then I was
free kg owt
but I got the
hang of it.

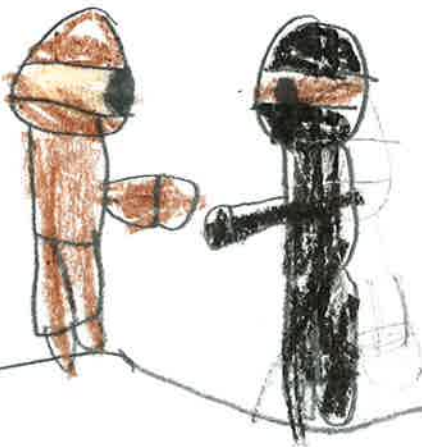


and then I saw
the other pizzaoni

range. He was the brown
one.



and then the brown
one came back
and he was freaky
and he start to fite.



And I woke up!

I like my
dream

