



FAST EDDIE

As I walk out into the streets of Laredo, I spied a young cowboy all dressed in white linen and cold as the clay. "Come sit down beside m and hear my sad story," he said. Then he began to talk about the places he had been...Tombstone, Dodge City, Kentucky Flats, only to have been chased here by the Teritorial Marshall, a man named Matt.

While high-tailing-it across the praire, he ran low on water and was not able to wash his hands after he had taken-care-of-business behind the bushes. So there he was, violently ill, stomach cramps, diarrhea, all because he didn't wash his hands. Hands that put 15 men in Boot Hill. Now he sits,being only a shell of his former self. He was called by many "the fastest gun this side of El Paso." He went by the name...Fast Eddie!

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DOCTOR BLUE

Deep down in the dimly lit laboratory, the evil Doctor Blue was putting the final touches on his experiment. An experiment that would attempt to contaminate the world's supply of chocolate ice cream, devastating kids and adults alike. He only needed his trusted assistant...IGOR.

"IGOR...IGOR" the doctor called. But there was no answer. Again he yelled, IGOR...IGOR, where are you? Still not answer. The experiment was now in its critical stage and unless he had help,everything would be ruined. Eleven years of painstaking work...gone! "IGOR, I need you. You must come now,"he pleaded. But IGOR would not come...he could not come. He was bent over the toilet, feeling dizzy, nauseated, with diarrhea and abdominal cramps. He was violently ill. He could not help his beloved Dr.Blue. Dr. Blue was devastated. Depression set in. Why?

All because IGOR did not wash his hands after using the toilet. Now he's a prisoner of he toilet, unable and unwilling to leave. For Dr. Blue, it was back to the laboratory to begin again...well...as soon as IGOR was feeling better.

IGOR AND FAST EDDIE, ALONG WITH THE CRAVEN COUNTY HEALTH DEPARTMENT WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU TOPLEASE WASH YOUR HANDS



