





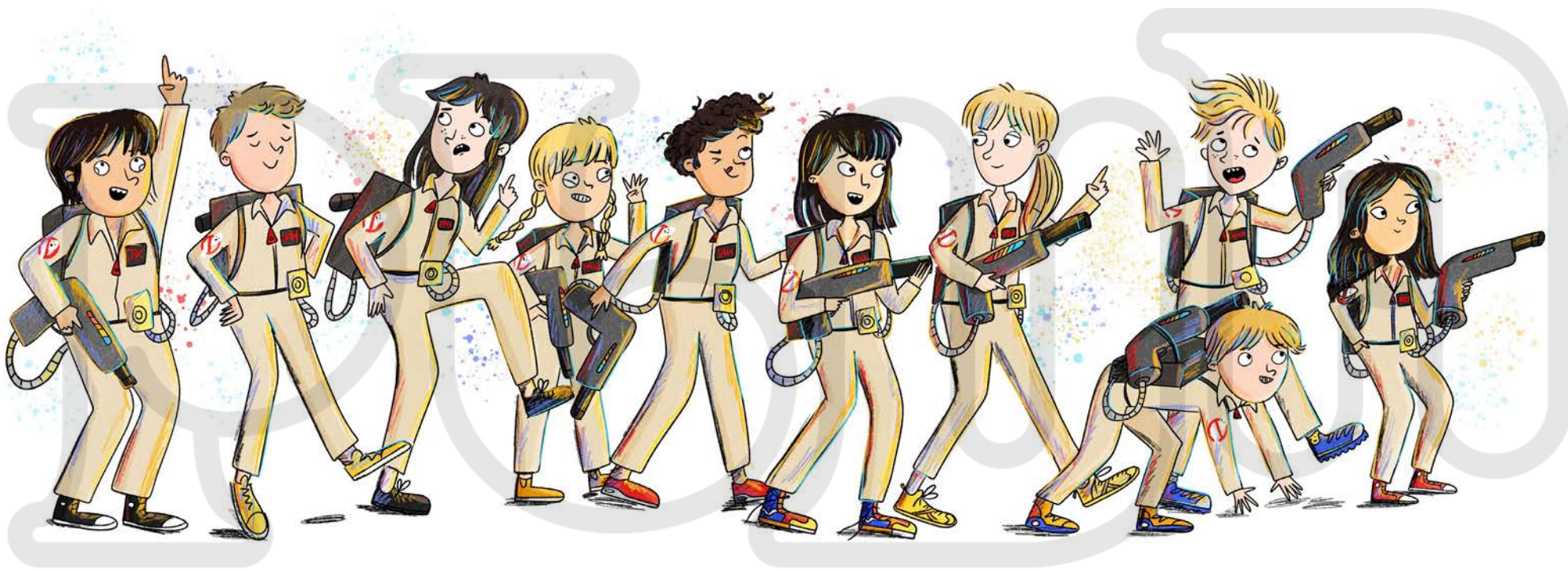
YAOMACHA

CHAPTER 3

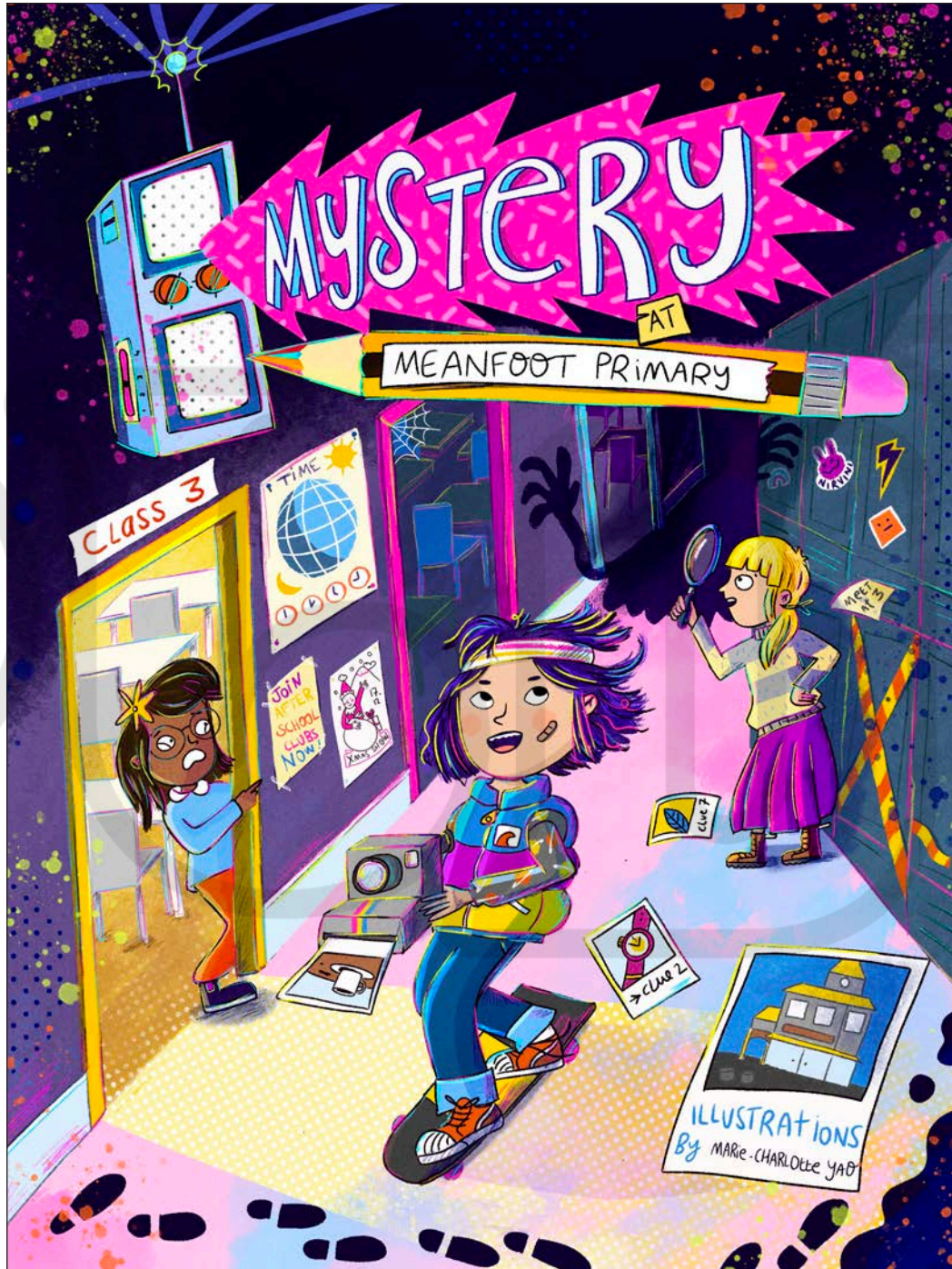


© УАӨМАЧА









INVESTIGATION
TEAM:

SUSPECTS:



Me



Seamus



Jazz



MR. PRITCHETT



Elsie



MRS. ZURTLER

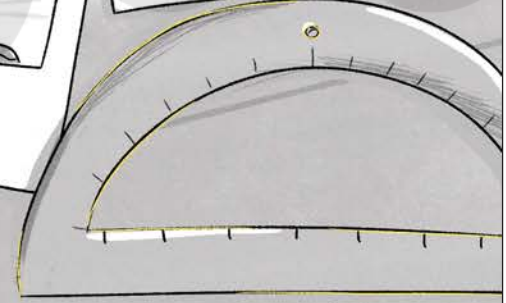
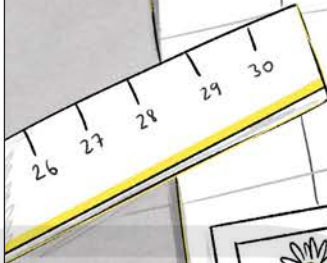
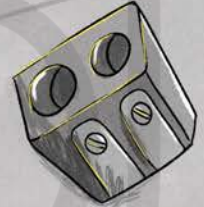


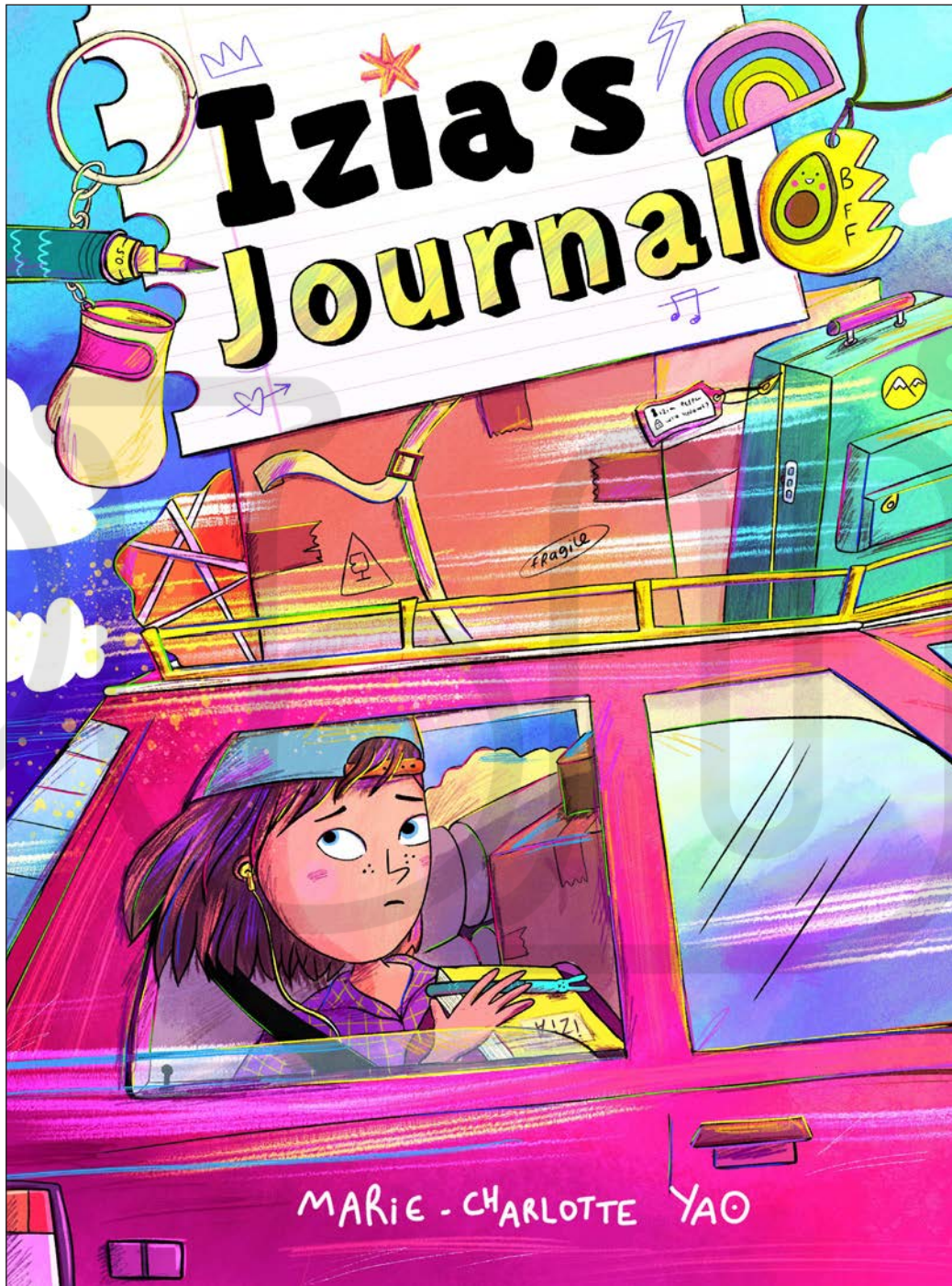
MR. T.



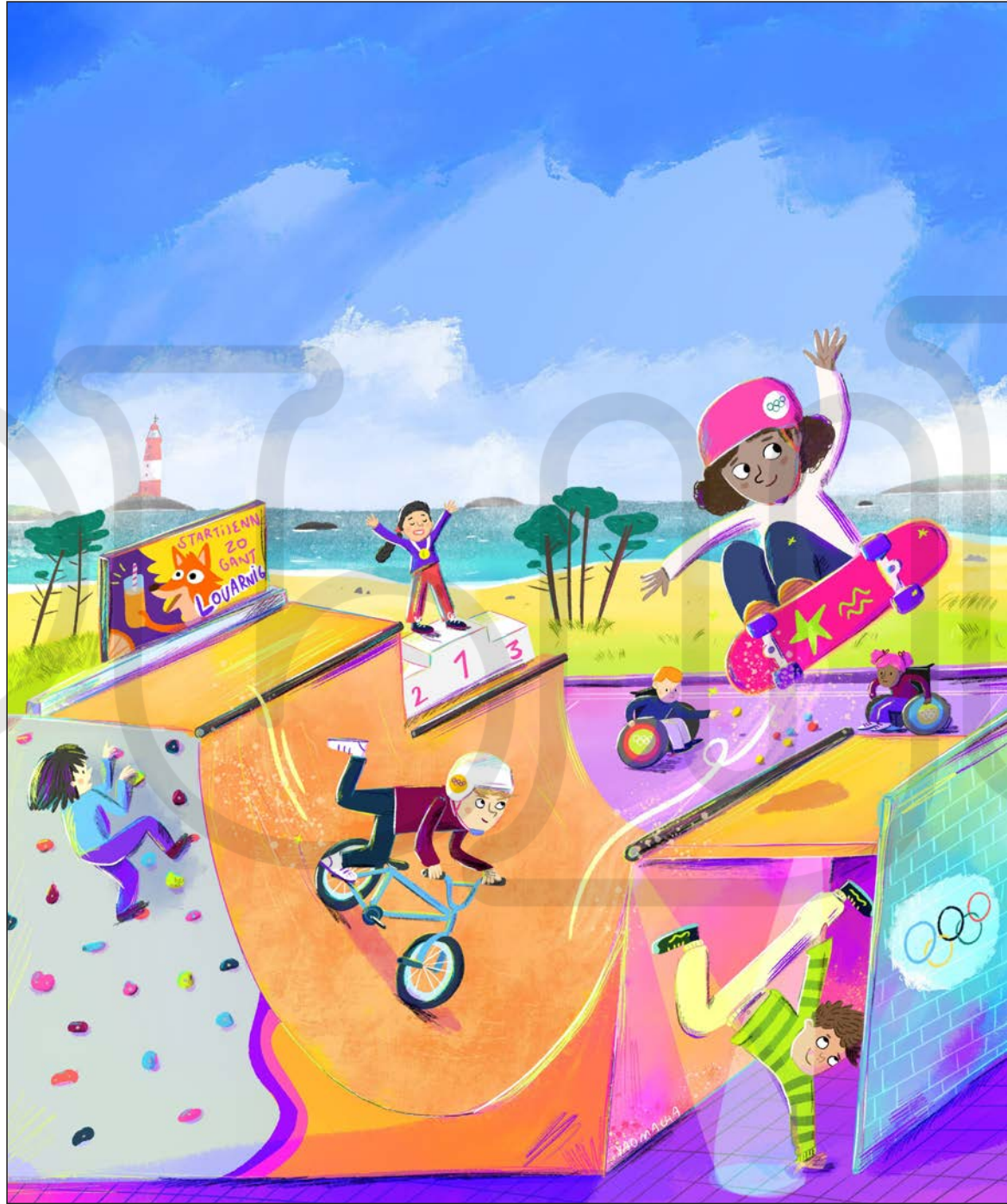
BRAM

Rendez-vous
AT OUR SPOT!











ONCE UPON A TIME A HERO WHO SAVED HIS KINGDOM SO SO SO MANY TIMES.



AWESOME LIKE me!

ALL THOSE QUESTS MADE HIM Really sleepy

"ABOUT TIME I TREAT MYSELF TO A GOOD NAP" HE THOUGHT. AND OFF HE WENT, TO FIND THE MOST PERFECT NAPPING SPOT. BUT, ON HIS WAY, HE GOT...

LOST



WOW

Even his compass could not be trusted

YAO MACHA

SO, HE SAT DOWN AND STARTED CIRCLING ALL THE POTENTIAL PLACES WITH INK MADE FROM TREE SAP (OBVIOUSLY)



WHEN SUDDENTLY

POOP!

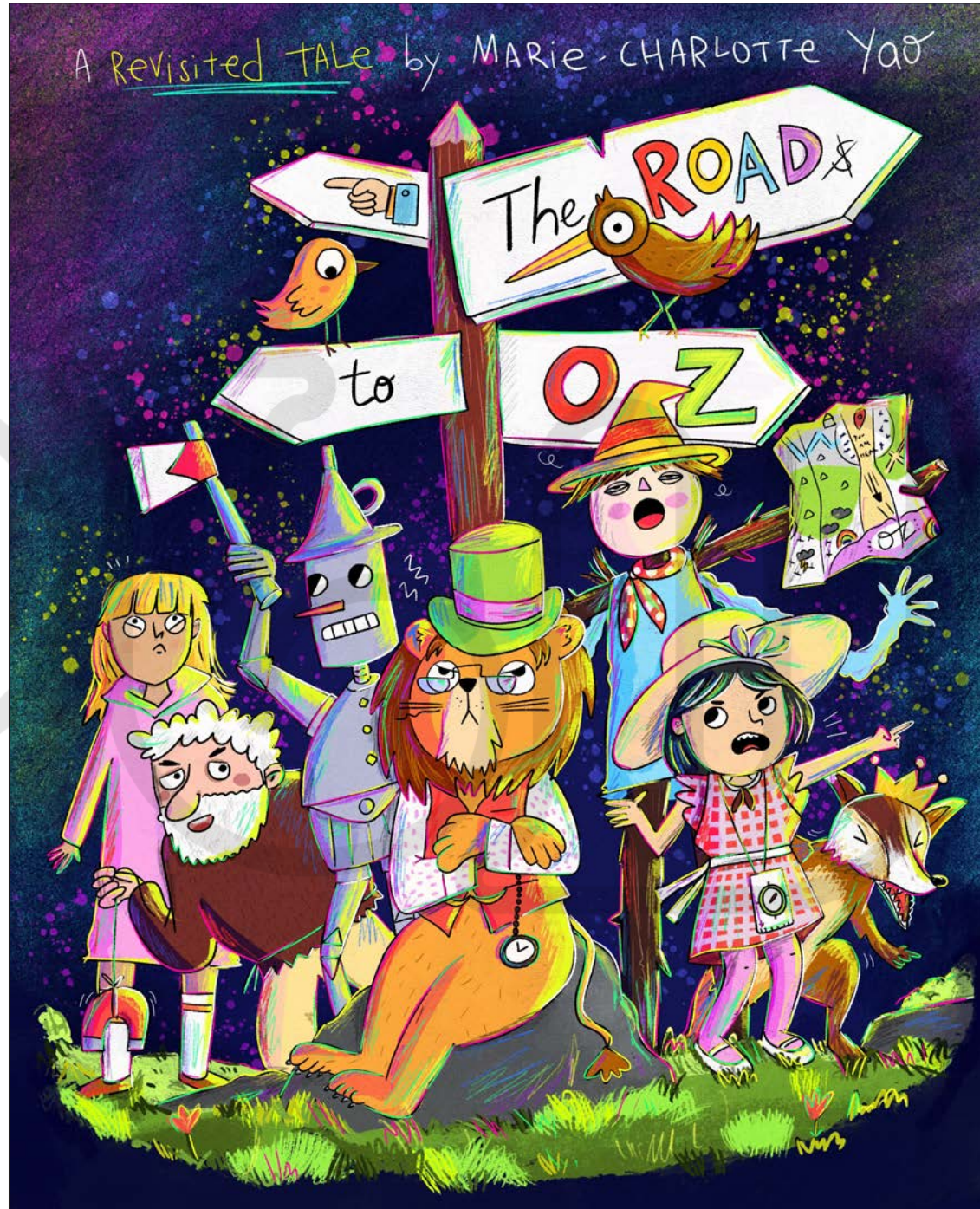
OH COME ON! GROSS!



YAO MACHA



A Revisited TALE by MARIE-CHARLOTTE YAO



CLEMENTINE



A Love story by Marie-Charlotte Jao





