

GRILL MASTER

AGAINST WILL

Only a few weeks ago, the Taster family moved into their wonderful new house and, for the first time, Mom Moni and Dad Walter get to sleep in.

Wake
uuuuuuup!!!

... or not.

Get up! Don't be so grumpy in the morning. We have a surprise for you!

Yawn... what kind of surprise?

The best surprise would be a little more sleep.. Yawn.

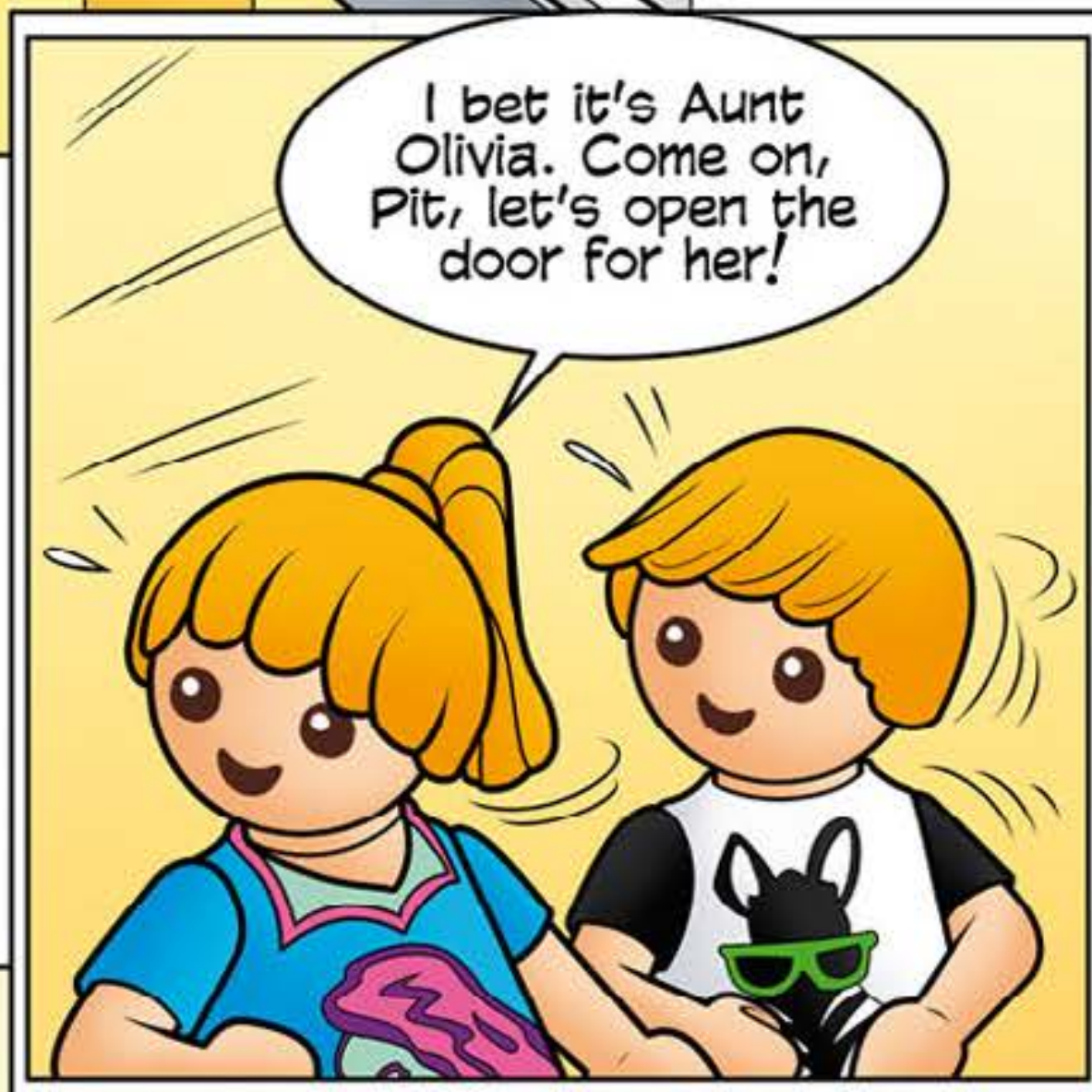
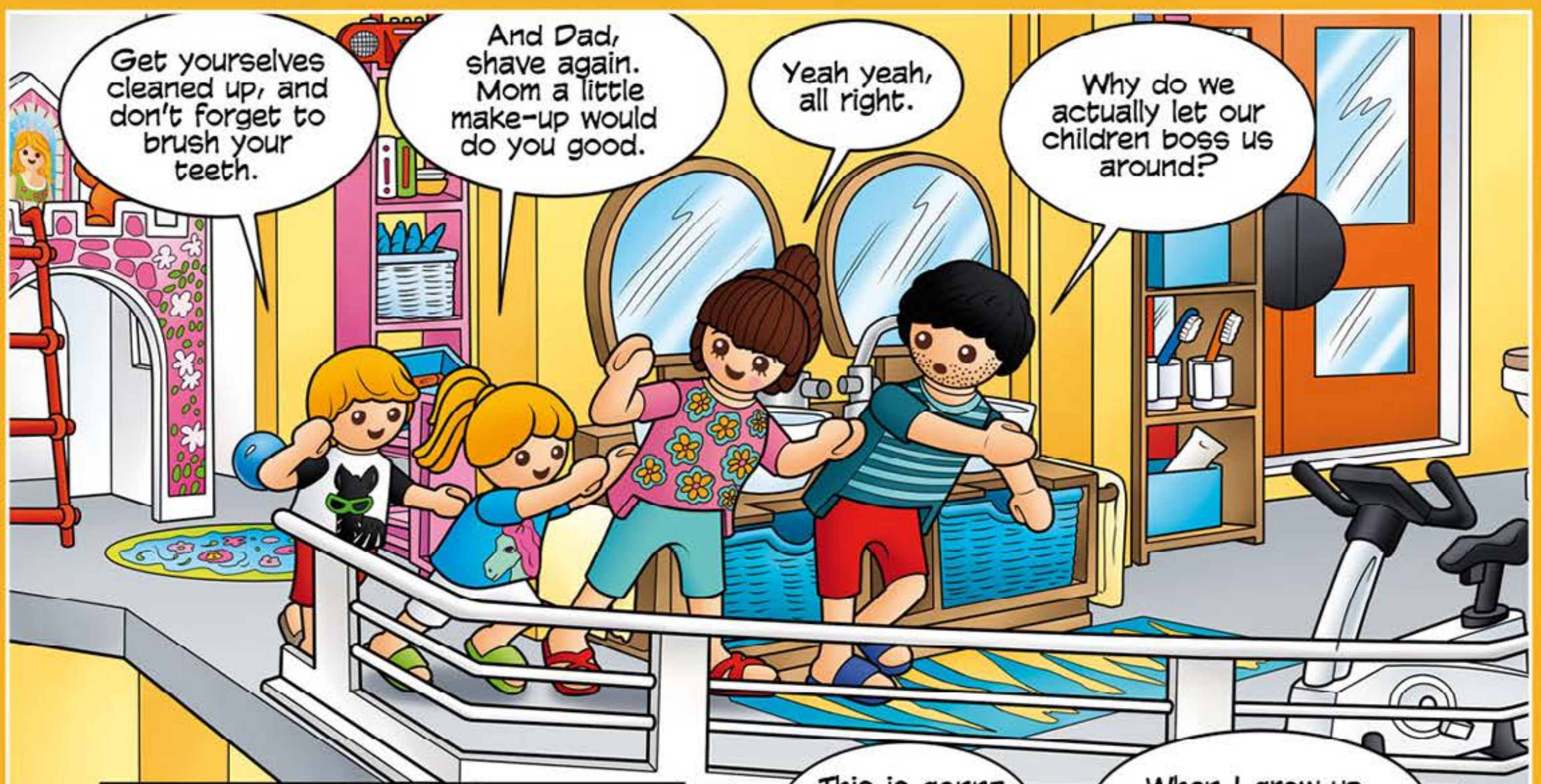
We've invited all your friends and our new neighbours to a big garden party!

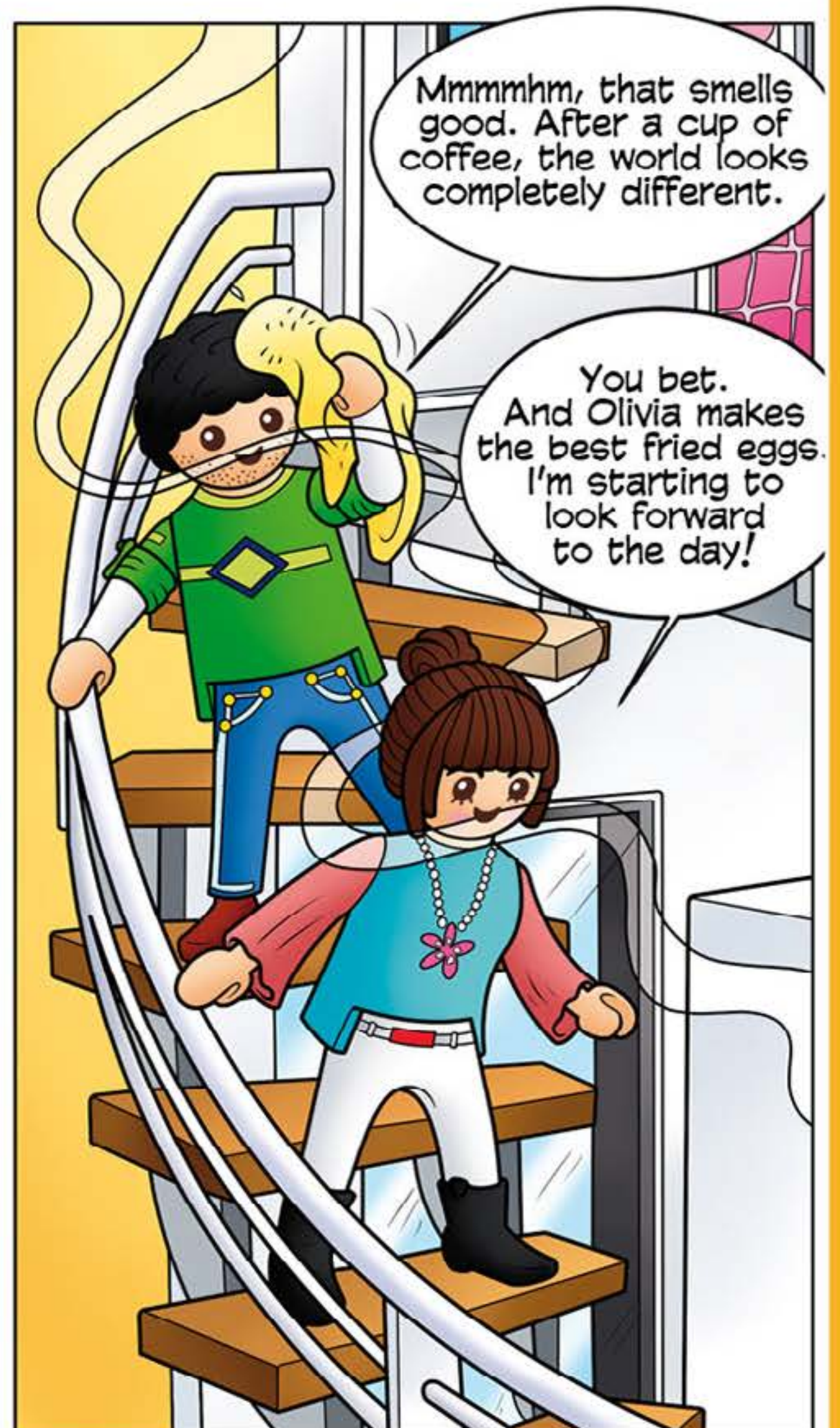
Whaaaaat?!

Exactly! Aunt Olivia will be here shortly to help with the preparations.

Haven't you heard? All our friends and neighbours have been invited to a huge party ... WHAT?!?

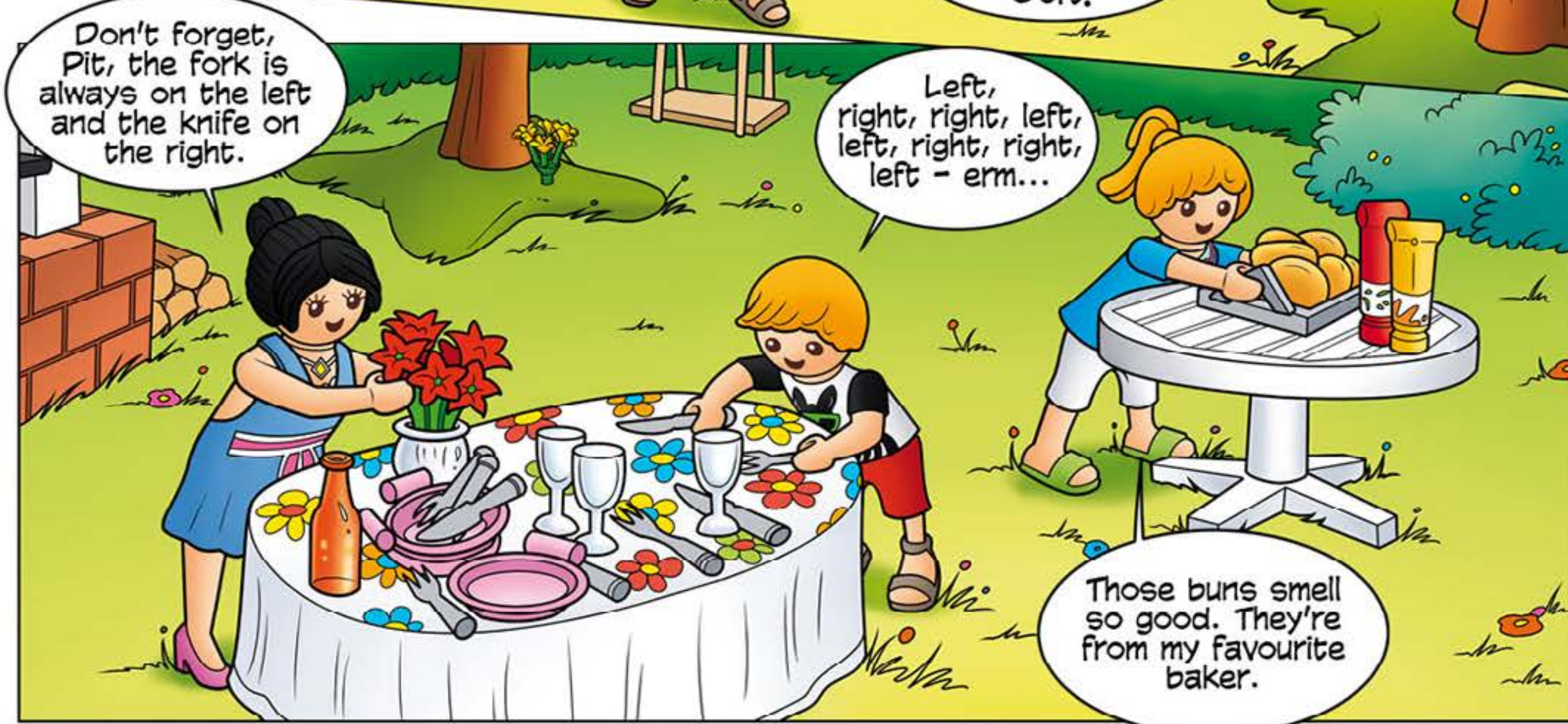
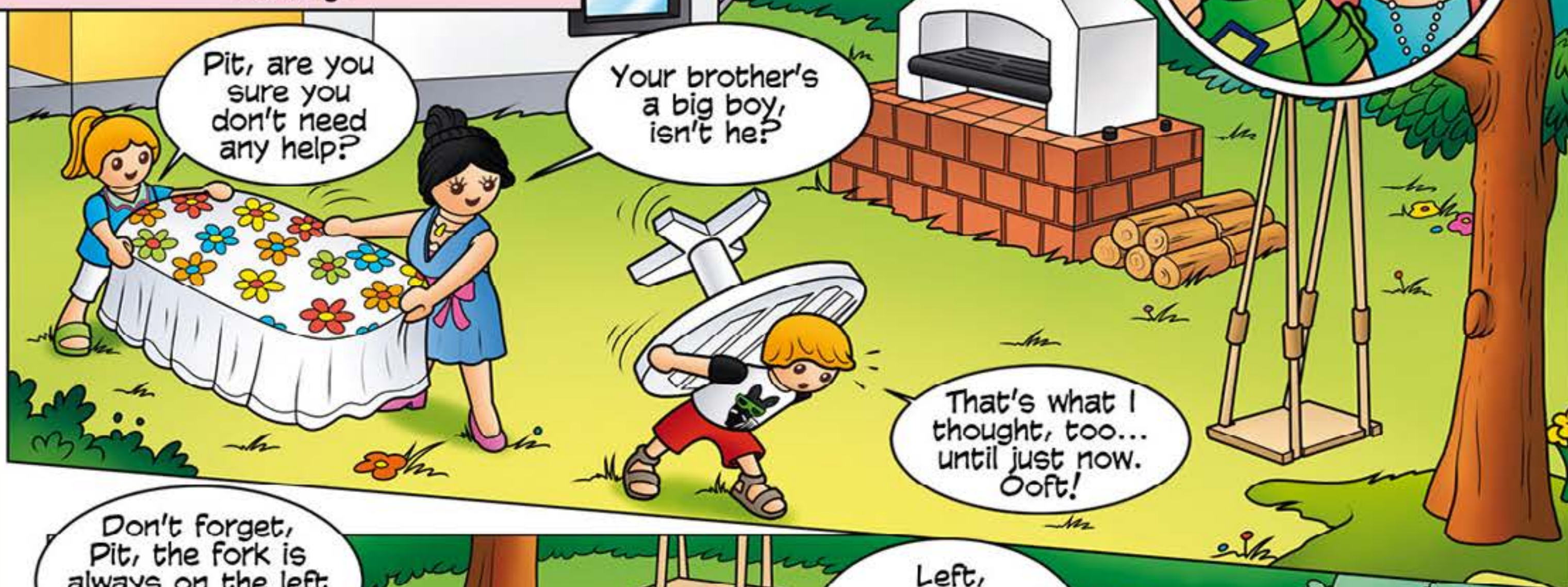
So get out of bed and into your evening wear.







While dad and mom are still arguing, the children and aunt Olivia are busy working.



Only the chairs are missing....

Phew, I'm exhausted.

Come on, you slowpoke. We still need to finish the poster!

Last one to the top loses!

Gasp - I can't take it anymore.

You do the lines, I'll take care of the decorations.

But what do we write on it?

Welcome to the Tasters!

Well, erm

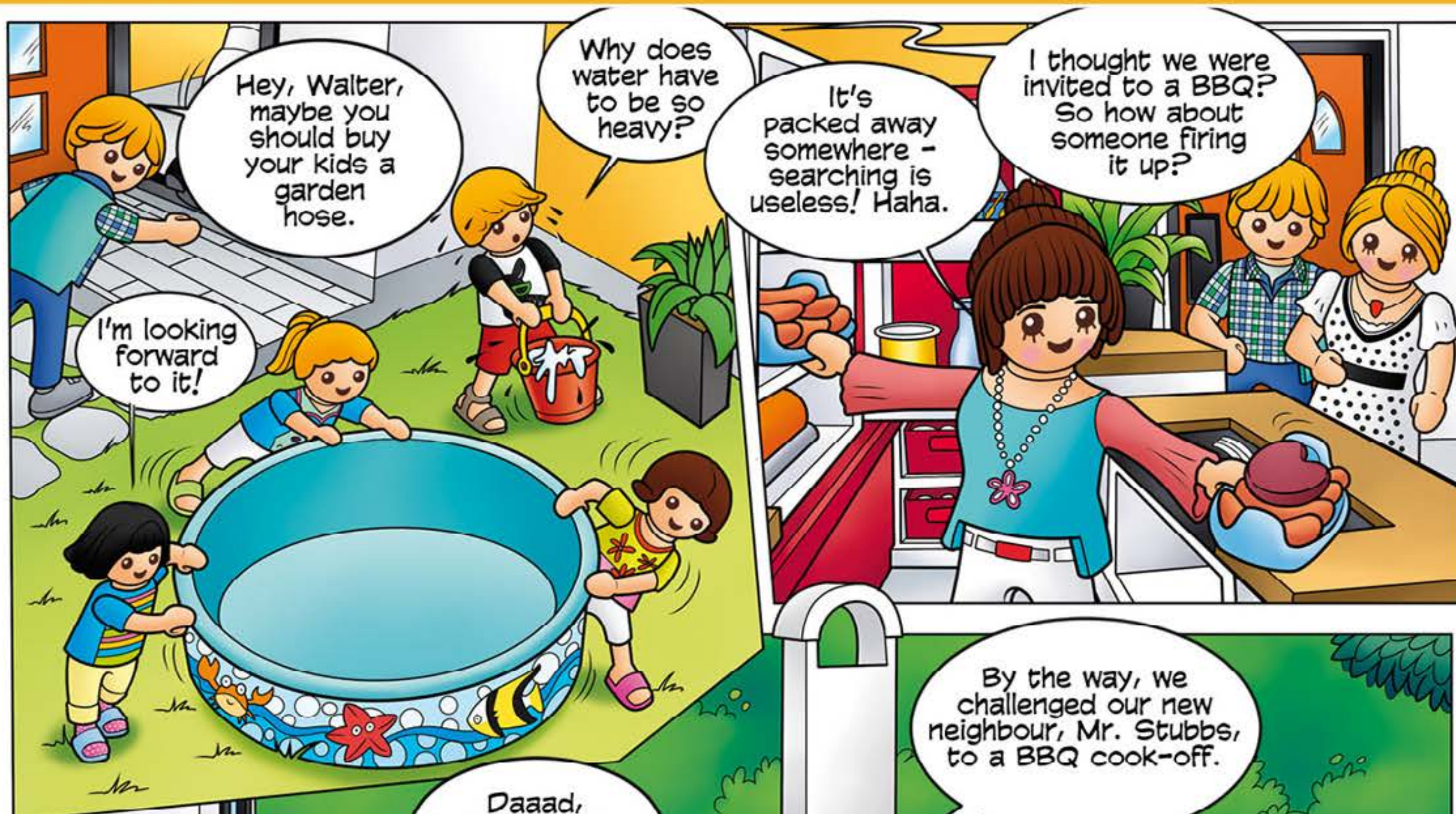
Do you spell 'welcome' with one L or one M?

Lucy, I'm stuck.

Wait, I'll check the Internet.

It's one L and one M!





Hey, Walter, maybe you should buy your kids a garden hose.

I'm looking forward to it!

Why does water have to be so heavy?

It's packed away somewhere - searching is useless! Haha.

I thought we were invited to a BBQ? So how about someone firing it up?

Daaaad, that's your job!

By the way, we challenged our new neighbour, Mr. Stubbs, to a BBQ cook-off.



So is that the surprise I've been waiting for?

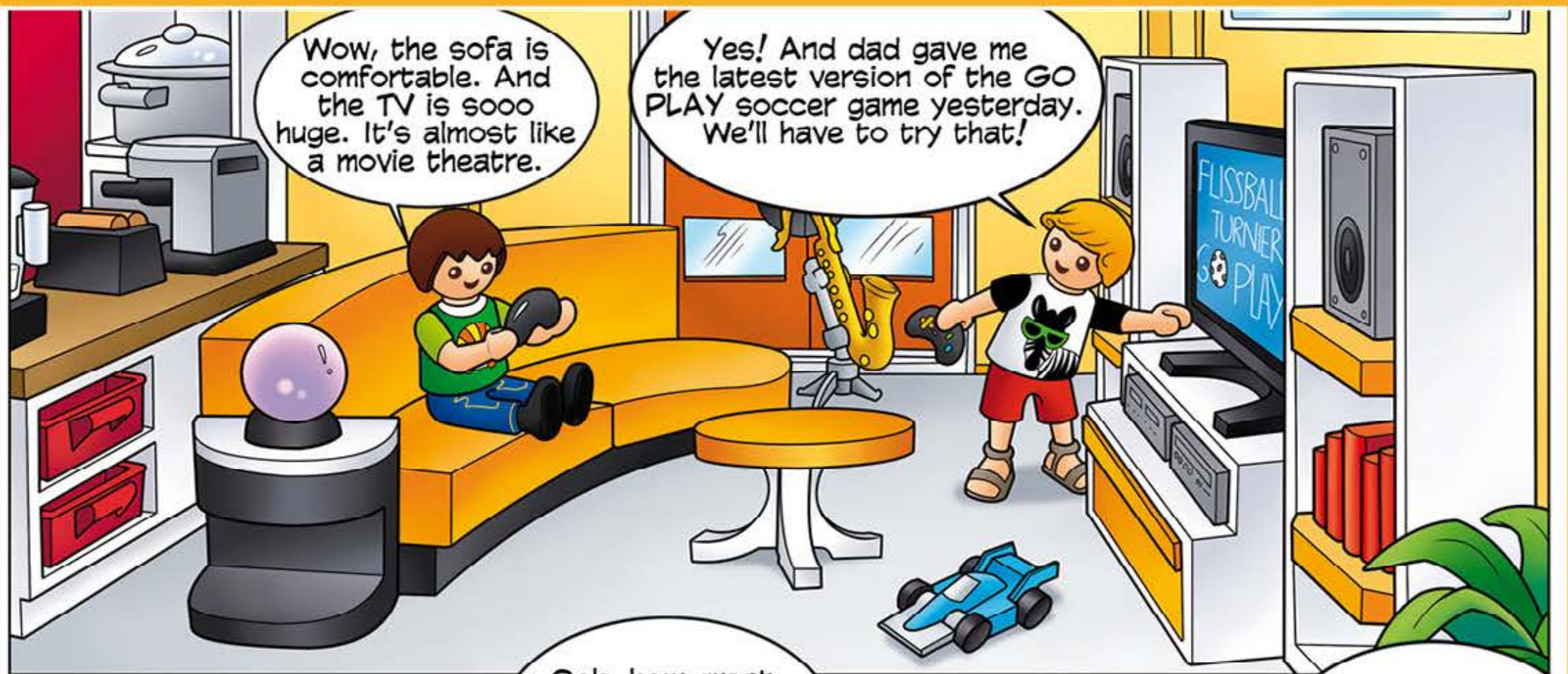
Exactly! Mr. Stubbs always boasts that he's the best BBQ chef in the neighbourhood.

And we couldn't let that stand, of course. The best one on BBQ is still you Dad.

But I haven't prepared anything...

Don't worry, mate. BBQ assistant Basti Brenner has everything under control!









First of all, the BBQ masters themselves are in charge of giving a rating.





We also love
your steaks
and burgers!

Yummy, yummy,
Mr. Taster!
You are a
worthy rival.

Oh, no.
You're not bad
either, Mr. Stubbs.
Or may I say...
Bernie?

Don't be
so coy!

The children
surely don't
want to...

I think so,
hehe...

Congratulations,
champion!

Yoo hooooo!

Um...
yes. Thanks.
I can't imagine
a better
prize!

END