

GRILL MASTER

★ ★ ★
AGAINST WILL

Only a few weeks ago, the Taster family moved into their wonderful new house and, for the first time, mum Moni and dad Walter can enjoy lie-in in their new bed...

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.

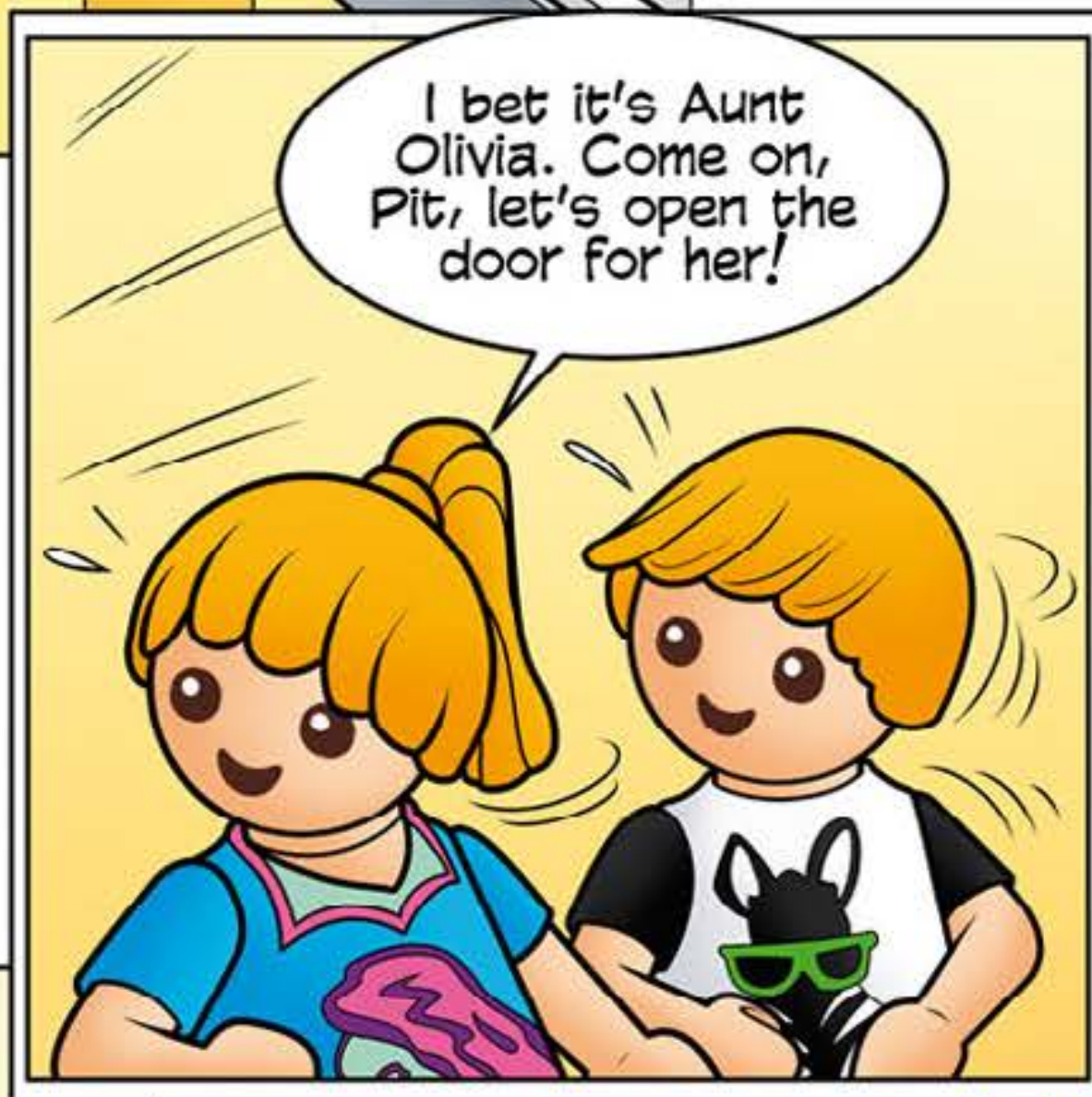
We've invited all your friends and our new neighbors to a big garden party!

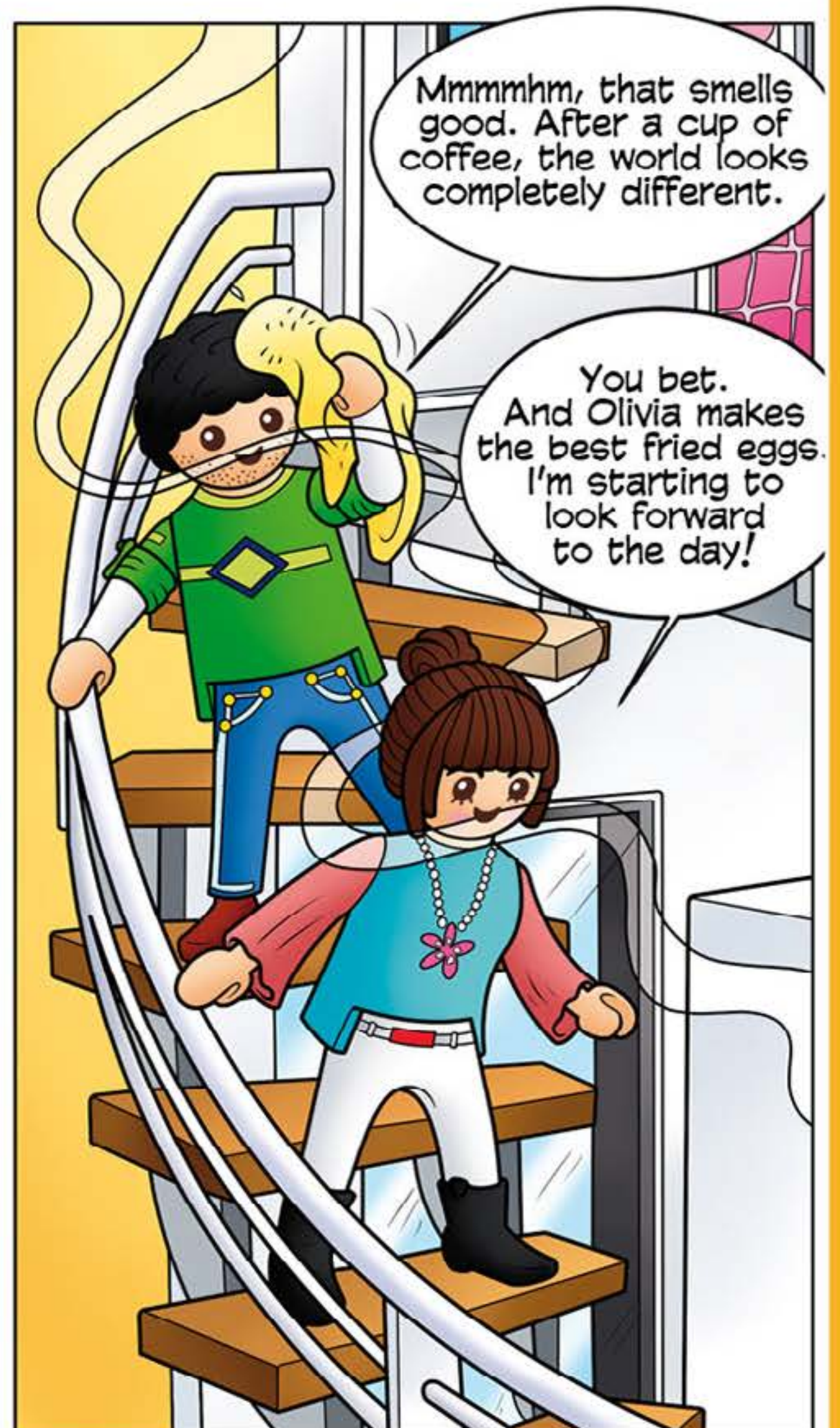
Whaaaaat?!

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?!?

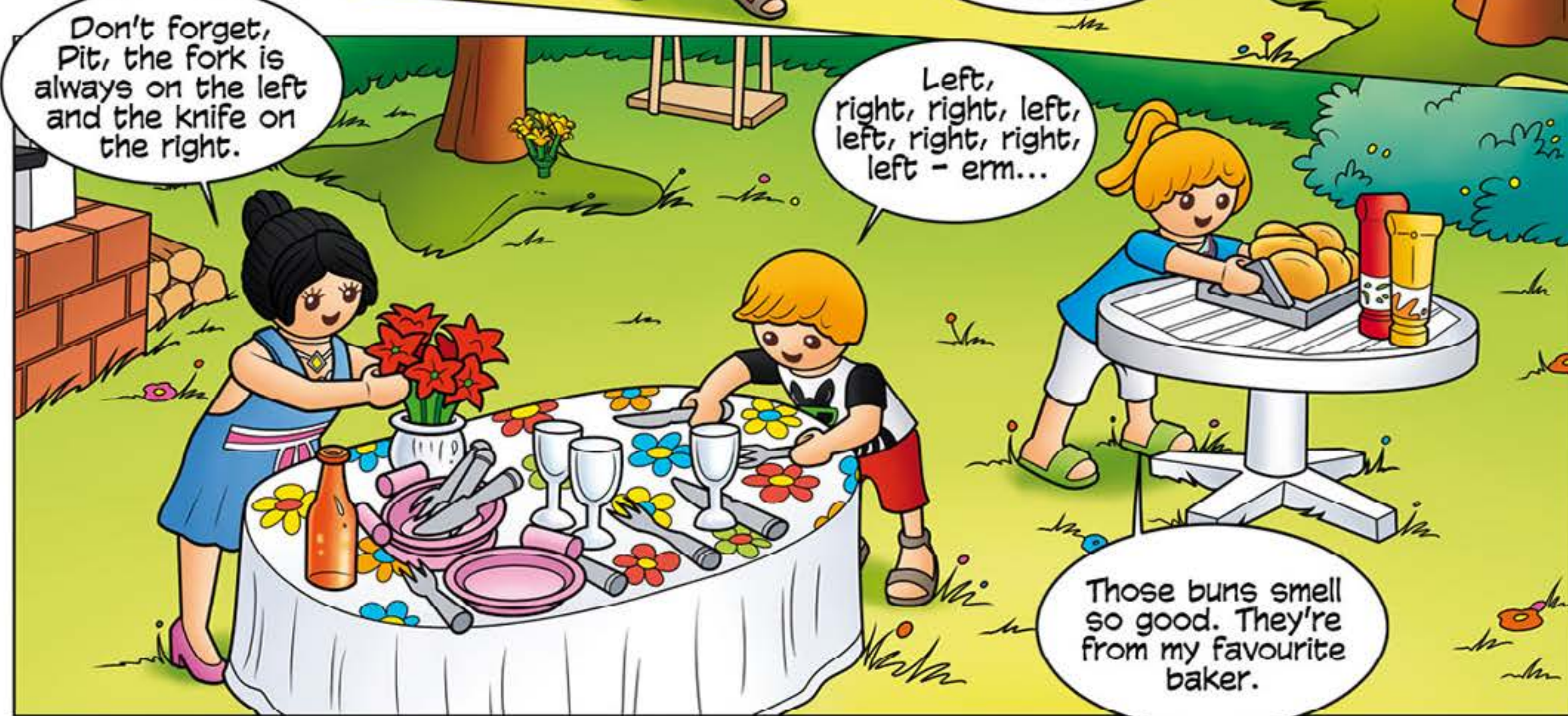
So get out of bed and into your evening wear.

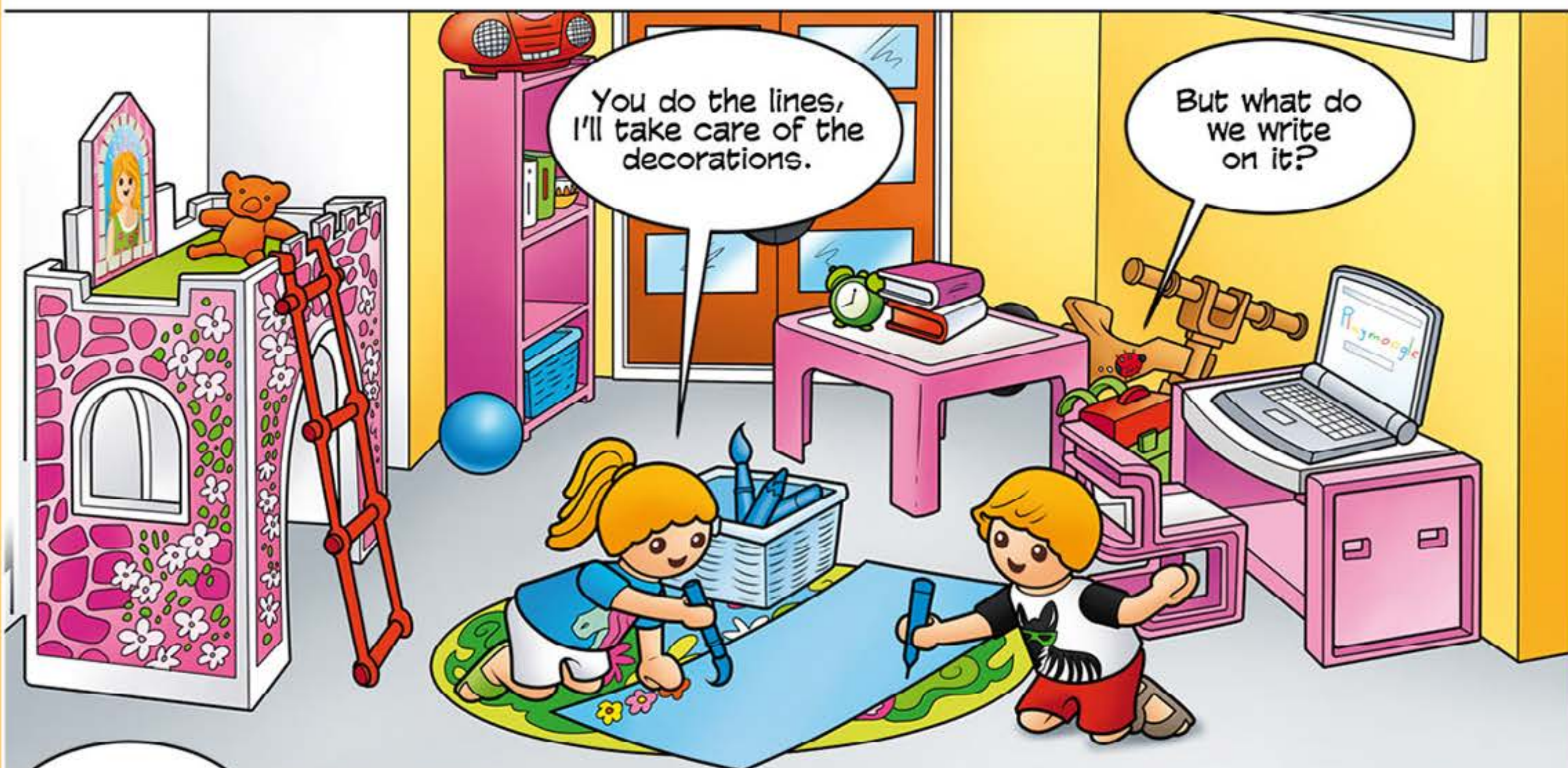
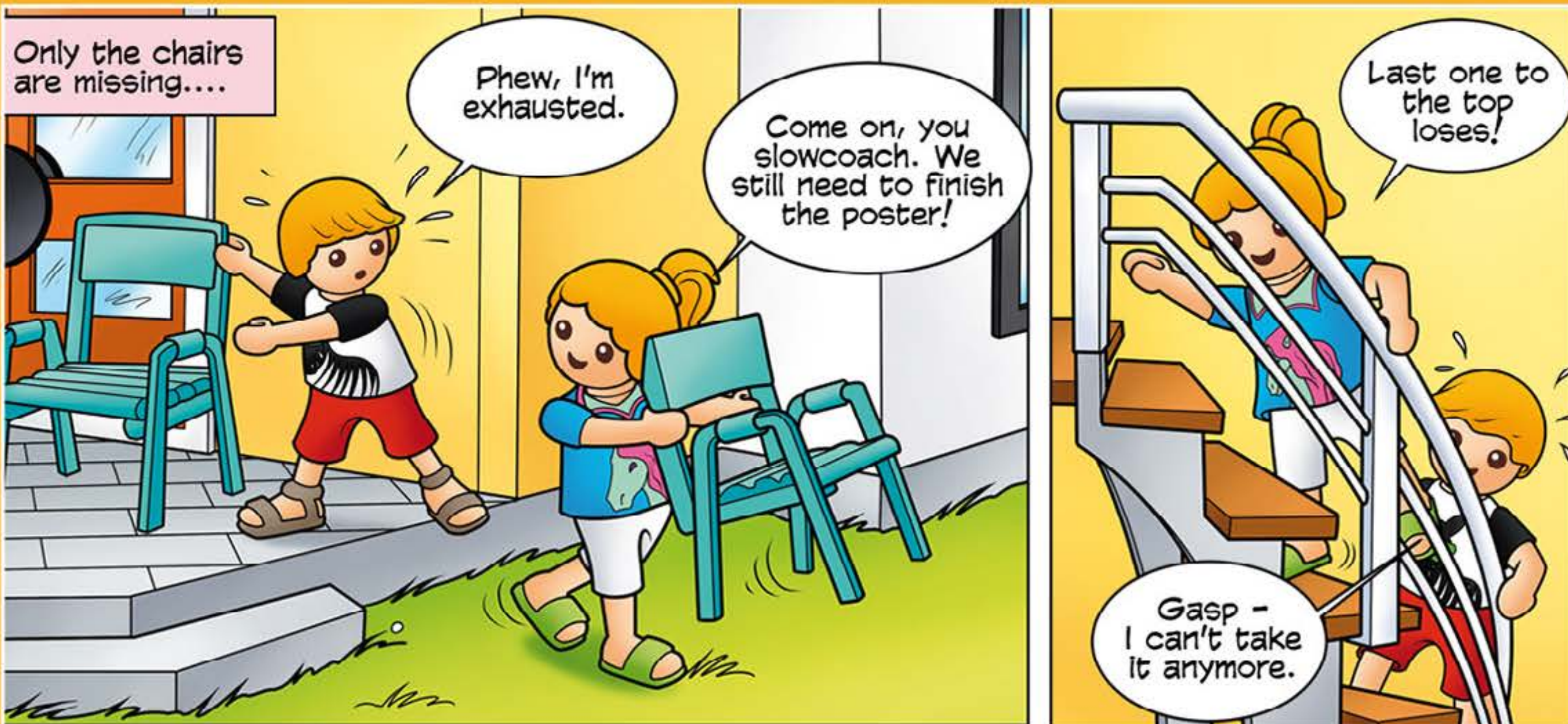






While mum and dad are still arguing, the children and aunt Olivia are busy working.



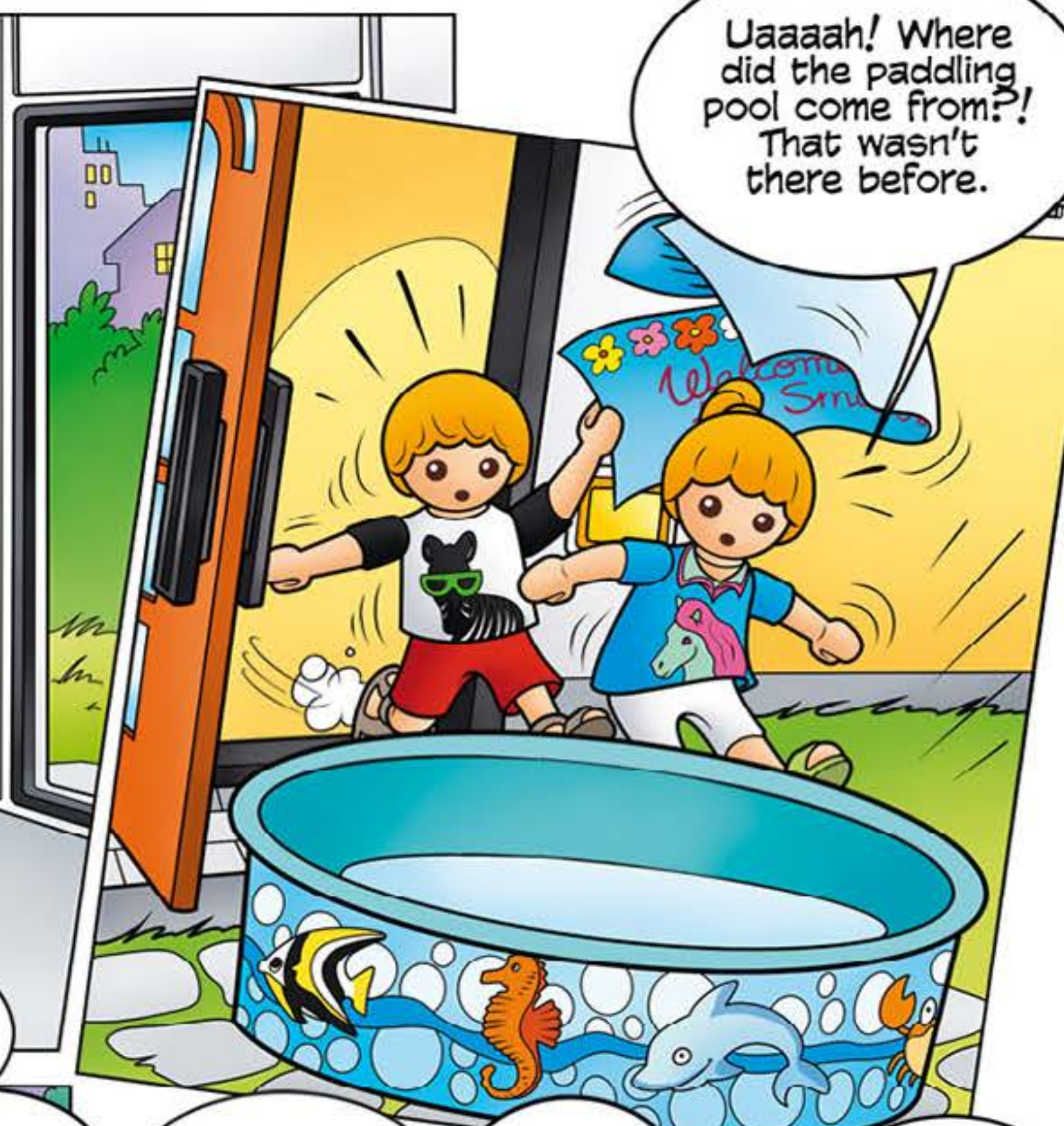




No sooner said than done. The two rush out of the house as fast as their legs can carry them...



Uaaaaah! Where did the paddling pool come from?! That wasn't there before.



That's what we brought. It's our housewarming gift!

Hello little cousins!

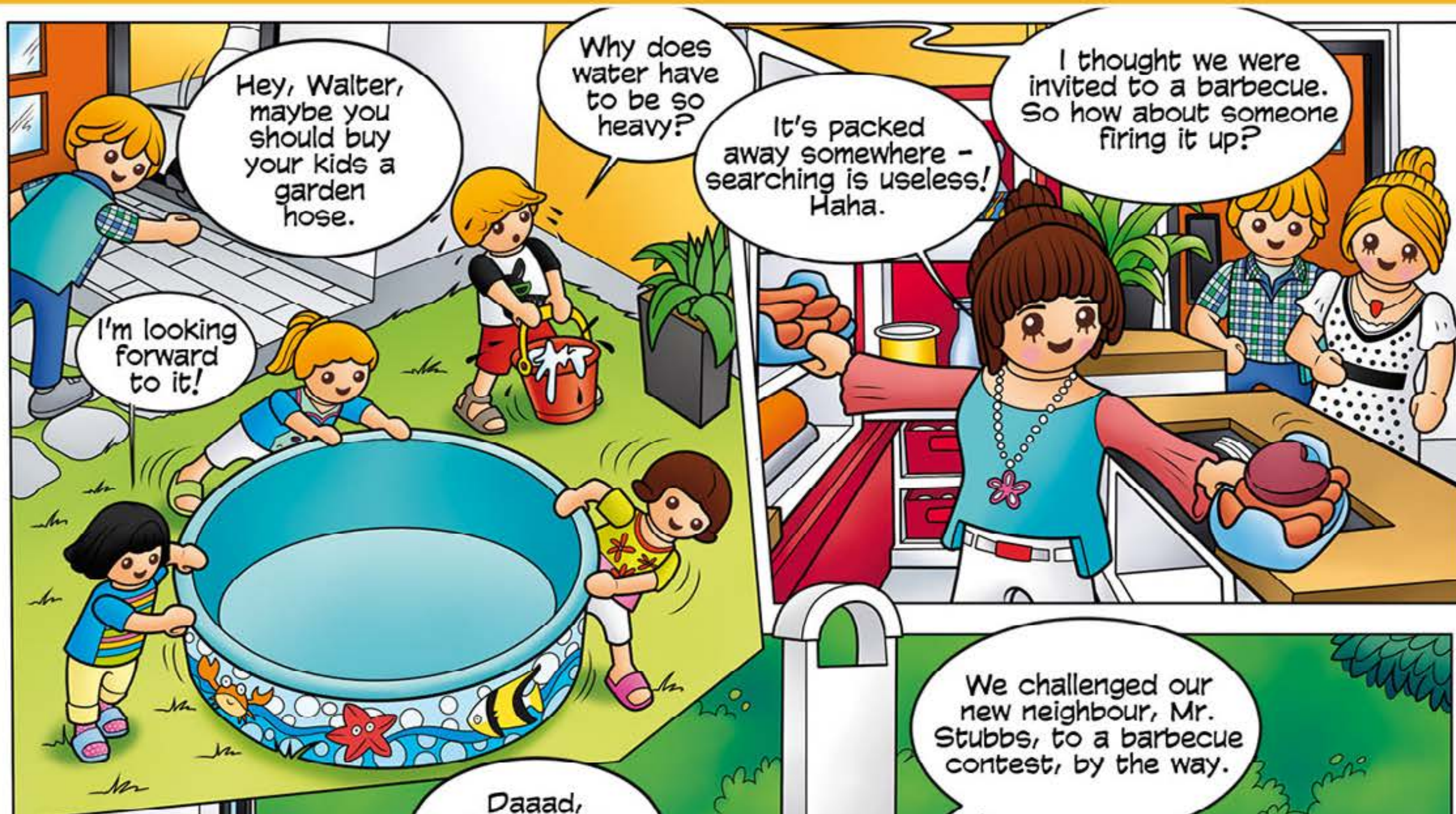
Are we the first again?

Aunt Britta! How nice to see you again.

Wow, Lucy, you've grown up.

Where's the water? We want to go for a swim!





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 barbecue. So how about someone firing it up?

Daaaad, that's your job!

We challenged our new neighbour, Mr. Stubbs, to a barbecue contest, by the way.

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

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

And we couldn't let that sit on top of us, of course. The best one at barbecuing is still you, Daddy.

But I haven't prepared anything...

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









Well.... actually he's quite nice...

Then what are we waiting for? Bastian suits you perfectly!

Listen, you brat. Does that mean I'm not pretty, like I am now?

Of course you are...

We should probably give you a makeover first, though, so Bastian can see how pretty you are.



But when we're done with you, you'll be even more wonderful.

You could say that. WOW.

I... I'm supposed to take you all outside.

But I'm sure the culinary delights can wait...

I... I... um... yes... barbecue... competition... outside... pfff!

GOOAAAL!!! GOOAAAL!!! GOOAAAL!!!



BULLSEYE!

You don't know how right you are, boys.



Excellent timing.
My steaks are
cooked just
perfectly.

Him with his boring
steaks. A burger
like this is much
more difficult
to prepare.

Oh, the
burgers look
delicious.

Who needs
another
burger?

Whoever
doesn't want
one, already
has one.

Wow, the
steaks are
juicy.

I want
potato
salaaaaad!

First of all, the barbecue masters them-
selves are in charge of giving a rating.



Well this
steak...
is delicious.

And this
burger...
terrific!
I believe...

We're both
equally
good!

Rubbish! A contest
without a winner?
How can that be?

Why don't we
just let Stuppsi
have a sniff at both
of them? He's a
gourmet expert.

What,
Stuppsi?
We need a
champion!

And Stuppsi
needs a tasty
sausage.

If it's up to Stuppsi,
Bastian is the hero of
the day.

Haha! But
don't make
the most of
it...



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?

Come on,
Aunt Olivia.

Smooooo
ochh!

Huh, what's
going on?!?

Ew! How
gross.

The children
surely don't
want to...

I think so,
hehe...

Don't be
so coy!

Yooheooooo!

Congratulations,
champion!

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

END