



Och!  
They're  
such a  
Worry!

It is New Year's Eve: The older members of the *HEEP* family prepare for an evening's heavy viewing....



Let's see... 9.00-1.00...  
"Rory Farquharson's  
Tartan Spectacular  
...Oot wi' the Auld..."

Gordon Bennet!

Ooh lovely!

The younger members are going out on the town:

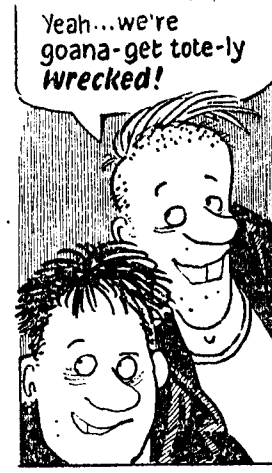


Off out, are you?

Ooh... Somewhere nice?

See you next year, then!

Har Har!



Yeah...we're goana-get tote-ly wrecked!



Ooh dear, Jo.... they will take care, won't they?



So wherezis \*\*\*\*\* pah-y, en, Jolly? we walked miyuls!

Fink it's number 63...



Look, ASK James Warner... 'ee knows me... 'ee DOES! 'Ee invited us... jus' go 'an ask 'im... Ow, go on, let us in... go on... s'cold out 'ere... go on...

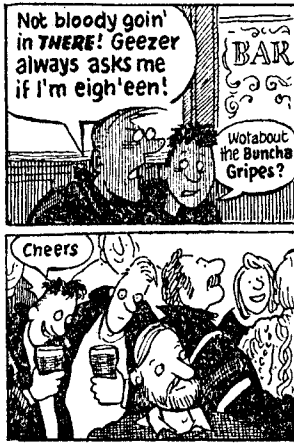
Ah Shove Off!



Ow, BRILLIANT, Jolly! You really blew that... dint ya!?

Wot we gonna do NOW?

Go down the pub?



Not bloody goin' in THERE! Geezer always asks me if I'm eight'en!

Wot about the Buncha Gripes?

Cheers



Right... your round, Jolly...

But I'm Skint!

Honest. All I got on me is Auntie Heien's record token!

Well, I ain't got no bloody money!

Ow \*\*\*\*!

We'll 'ave to bum drinks!



Dunno no one 'ere to bum drinks off!

Ow, Jolly you \*\*\*\*!

Wot we gonna do den?



Less go an' see Ginger...

Nah... not walkin' that far! I'm freezin'!

Wot we gonna do den?



Ooh, boys! You're back early!..... It's only just gone ten...

Hullo chasps!

Had a lovely time?



Yeah, wull, actcherly, we run into a bitta bovver at this pah-y... all these Hell's Angels turned up... all outta their skulls....

Yeah!



An' en ey star'ed duffin' everyone up... an' smashin' bo'uills... an' iss kid got 'is fice all you know... blood all over the plice....

Yeah.. an' ey called the Old Bill... 'bout 60 coppers turned up an' nat....



Och... Neeps and Tatties - O!  
... And the bonnie, bonnie hurdies - O!