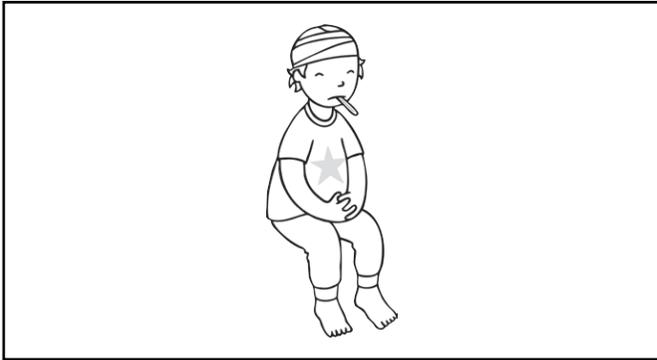
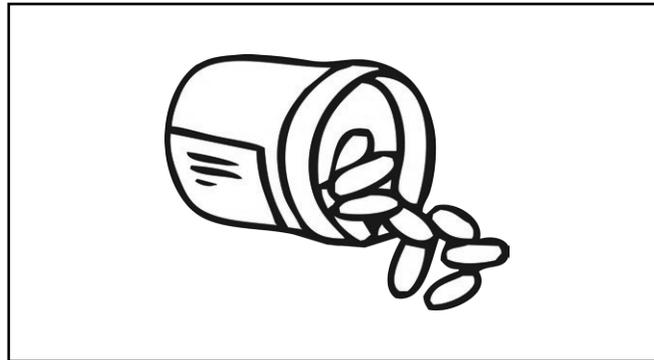


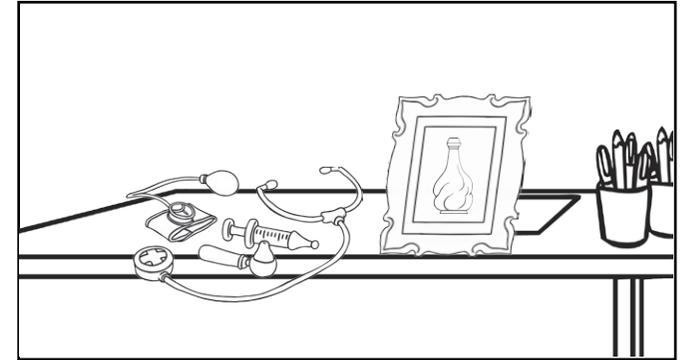
# The Mixture in the Picture



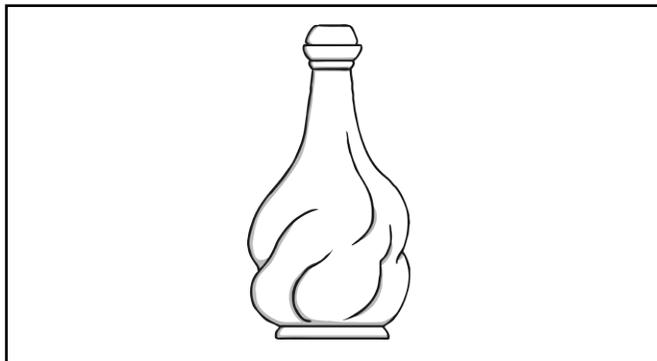
Hure was ill. In fact, he kept being sick. He had a temperature and felt too ill to get up from his bed.



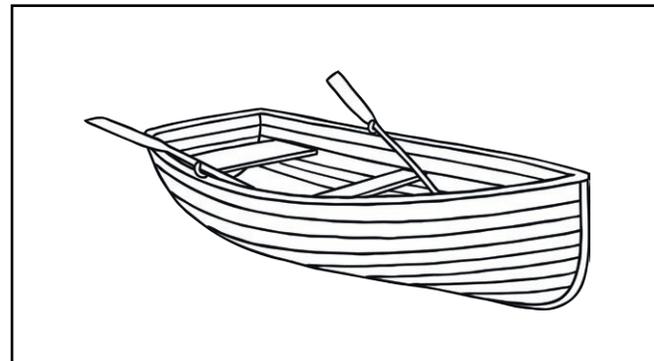
The doctor sent him to bed with a pill. The pill did not help Hure and he still felt ill.



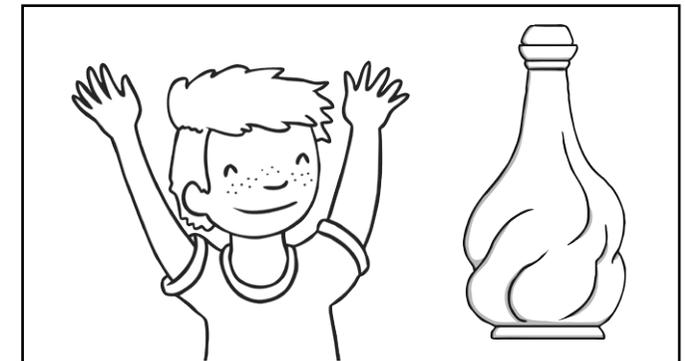
He went to see the doctor and sat in his room. In the doctor's room, on his desk, was a picture.



The picture was of a mixture that was pure green.



He had to get the mixture to cure him. The doctor went by boat and got this mixture.



"You will now get a cure!"  
Hure drank the mixture. He had his cure.