

WHILE MADAME CELESTE
DREAMS OF POPULARITY...

POOT!
POOT!



WE NEED
TO BE VERY,
VERY QUIET.

GOT THAT,
LEO?

WHAT?
I'M QUIET!

...AS
QUIET AS
A MOUSE!...

I'M NINJA-QUIET!
I'M...

...AS
SILENT
AS A
STONE!...

...AS
CLAMMED-UP
AS A CLAM!

MY
LIPS ARE
SEALED!



I WAS QUIET
FOR NOTHING!
THERE'S NO
ONE HERE.

THIS
PLACE IS HUGE.
HOW ARE WE
GOING TO FIND
MR. FISH?

USING
DEDUCTION
AND LOGIC,
NATURALLY.

OF
COURSE!

EENIE, MEENIE,
MINEY, MO, WHICH
DIRECTION DO
WE GO?

THIS
WAY.