

MR SMITH



AND THE

DRILL

**Dedicated to
Trixie and Bubbles**

One fine day, Mr Smith was in the garden.

The bastards next door had broken his fence.

Mr Smith was cross.

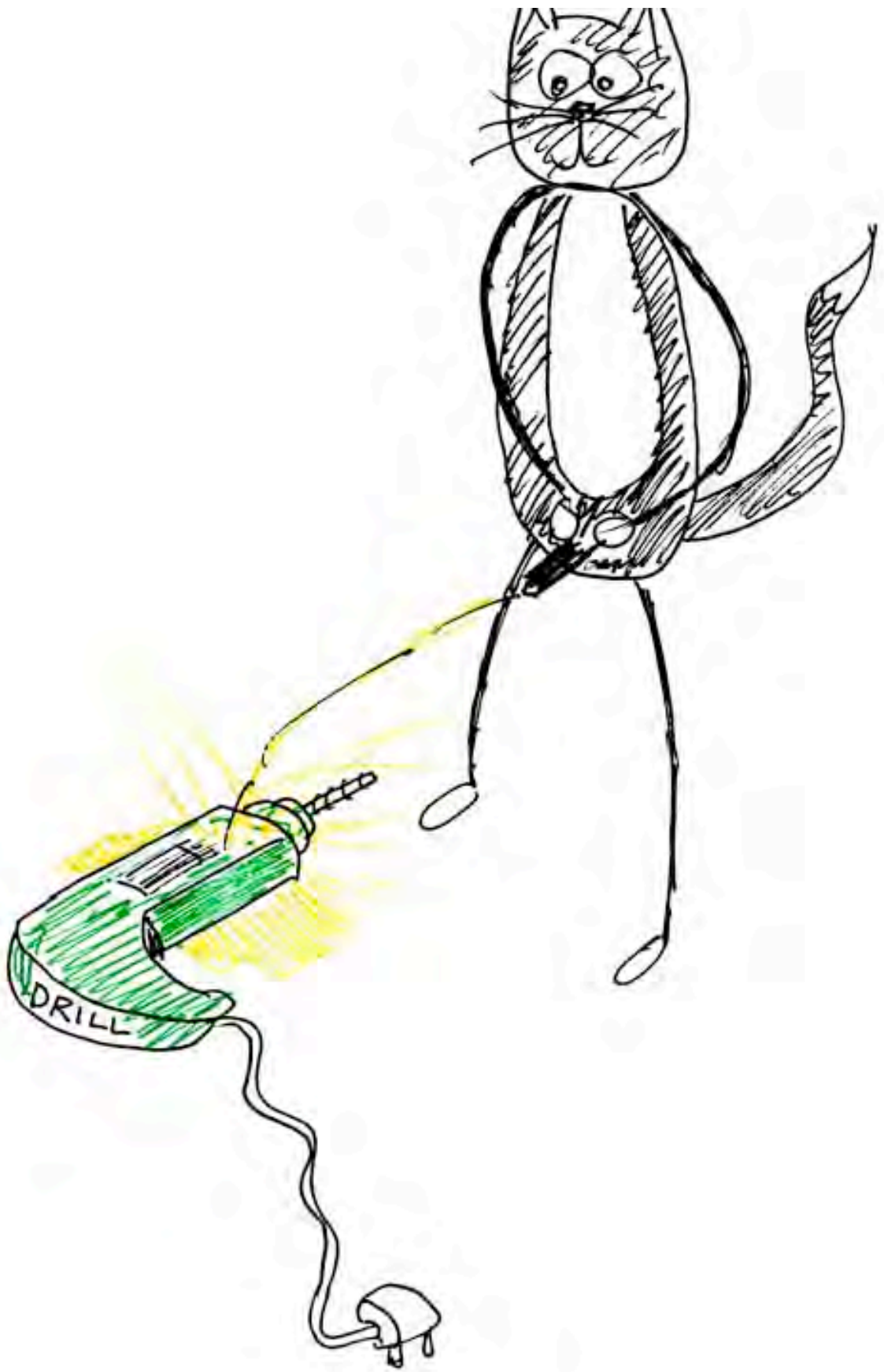
He decided to fix it with his drill.



While Mr Smith was in the garden, the cat from next door crept into the garage and pissed on his drill.

Naughty cat!

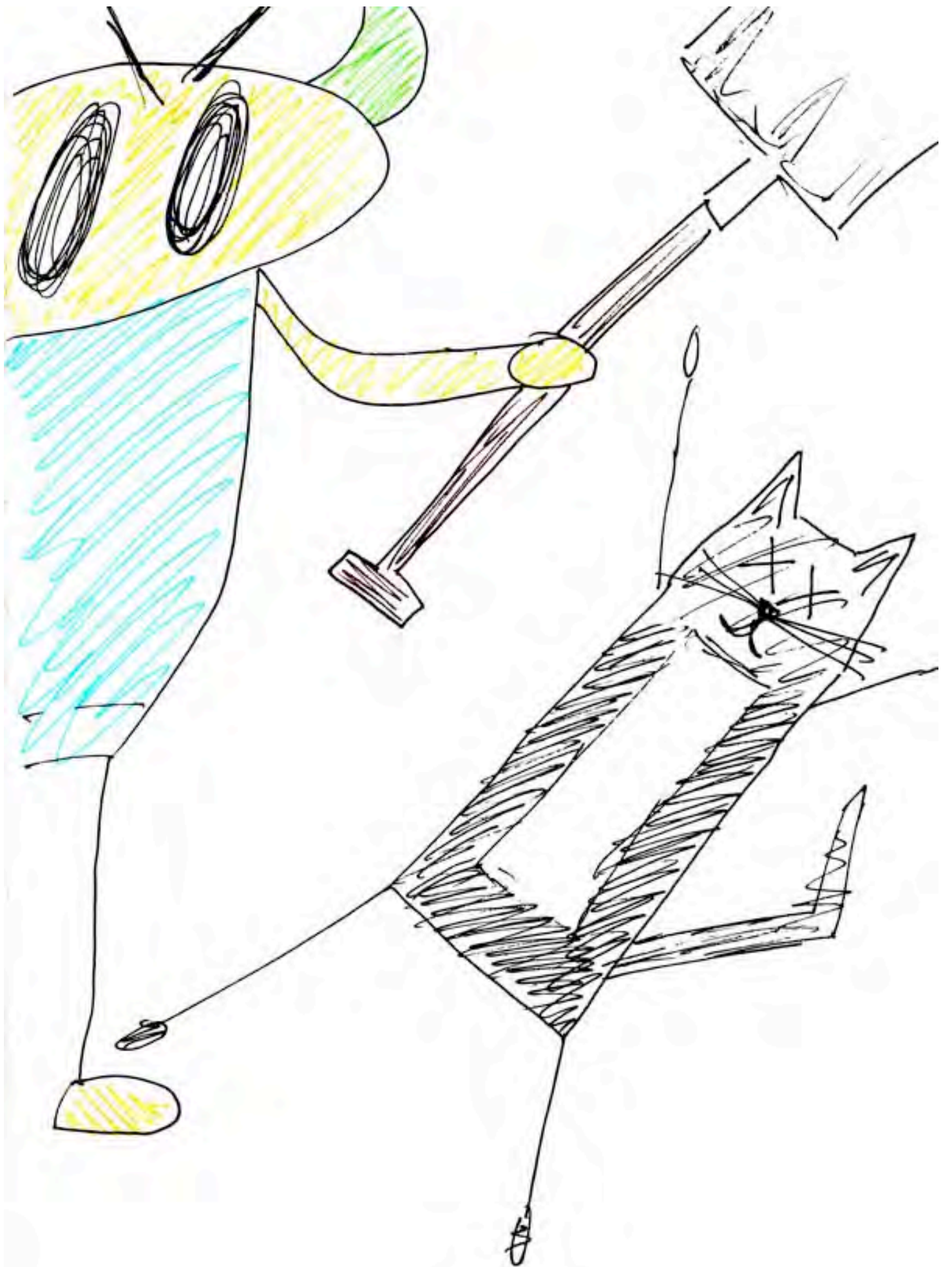
The drill was ruined.



Mr Smith was very cross to find his drill swimming in piss.

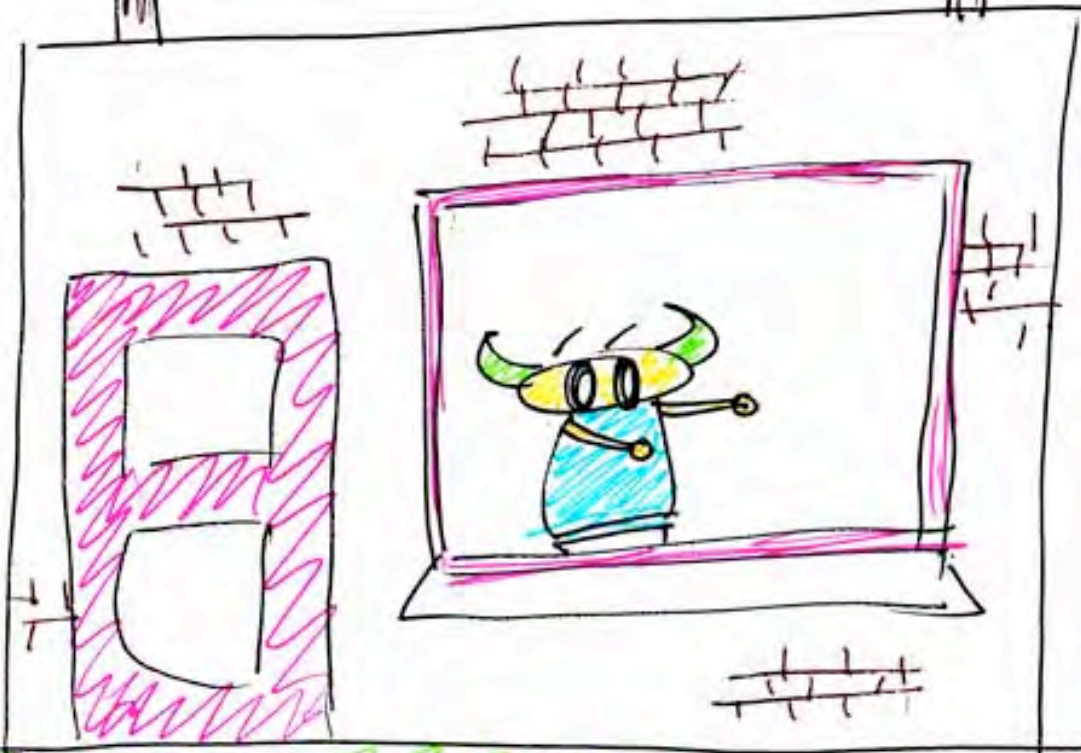
Mr Smith decided to teach that naughty cat a lesson.

He grabbed his favourite spade and beat the little bastard to a pulp.



And so, Mr Smith went out to the Drill Shop to find himself a new drill.

DRIILL
SHOOP

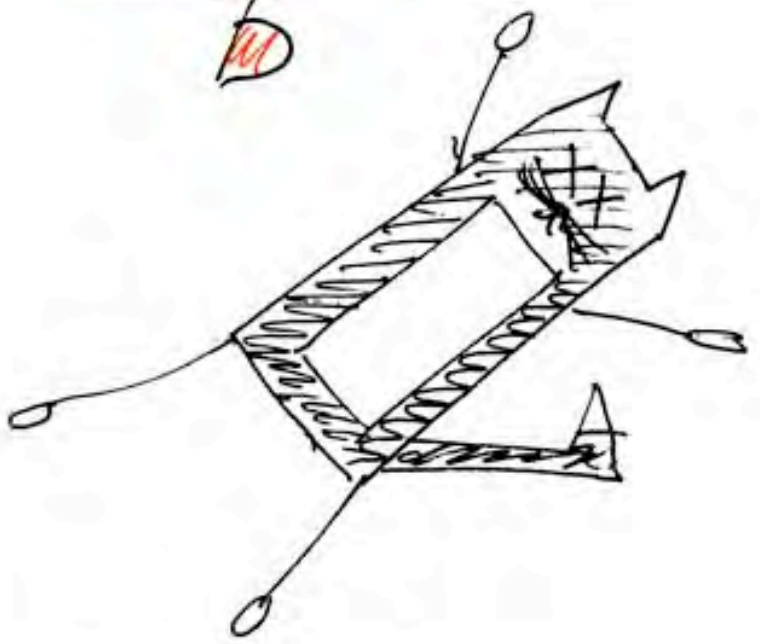


The eccentric little man in the Drill Shop was very kind. He showed Mr Smith all the different kinds of drill he had to sell.

Mr Smith thought all the drills were very expensive, but chose the one on the end for its impressive power to torque ratio and multi-speed gearbox.

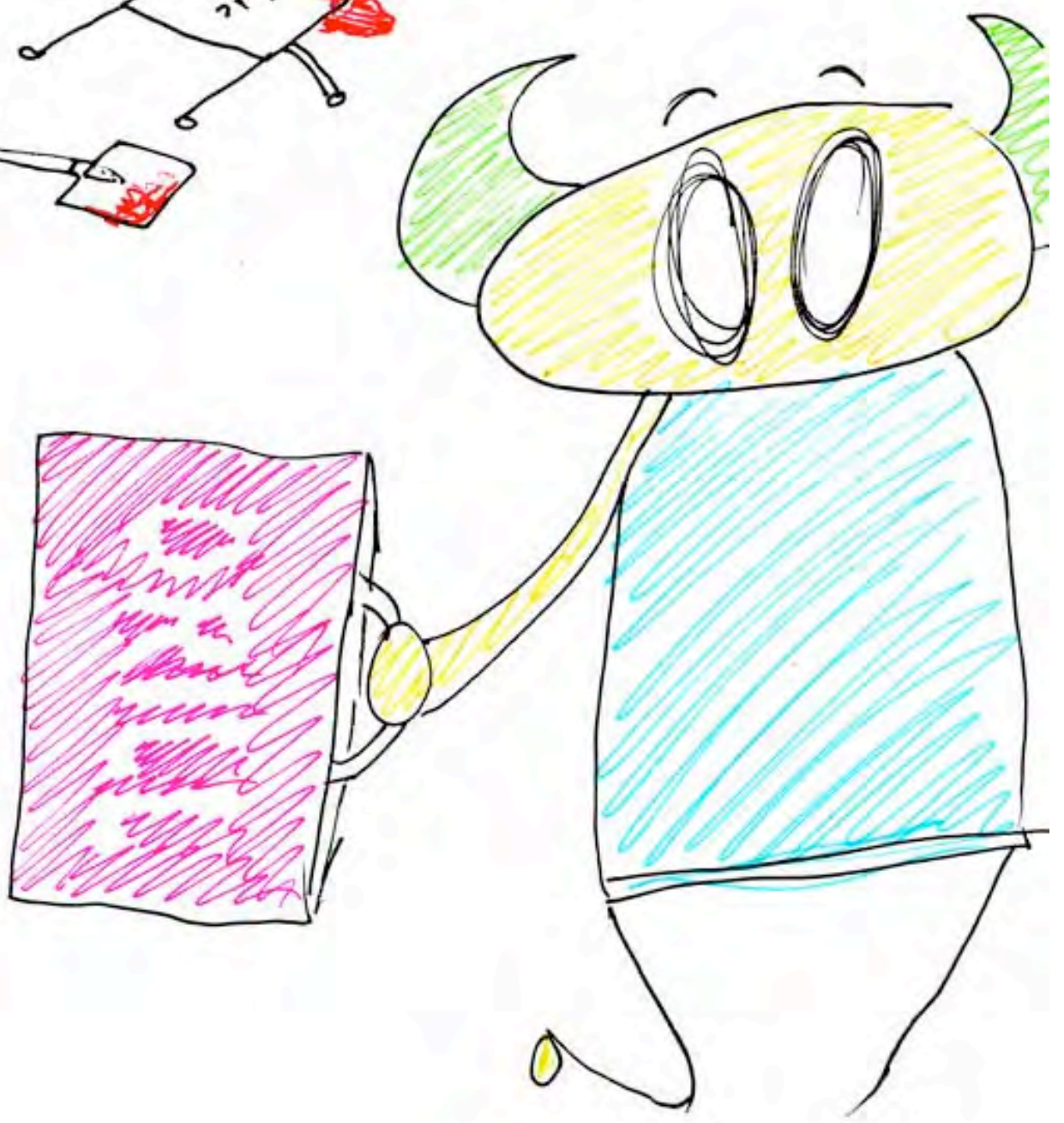
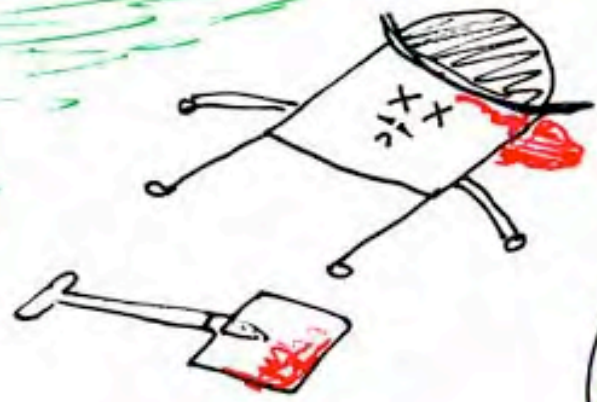


Meanwhile, Mr Smith's next-door neighbour, Lenin (who was the first communist dictator of Russia), was very sad to see his beloved pet cat had been beaten to death with a blunt instrument.



Having chosen the drill he wanted, Mr Smith left the Drill Shop, pleased that he had been able to negotiate a discount.

DRILL
SHOP

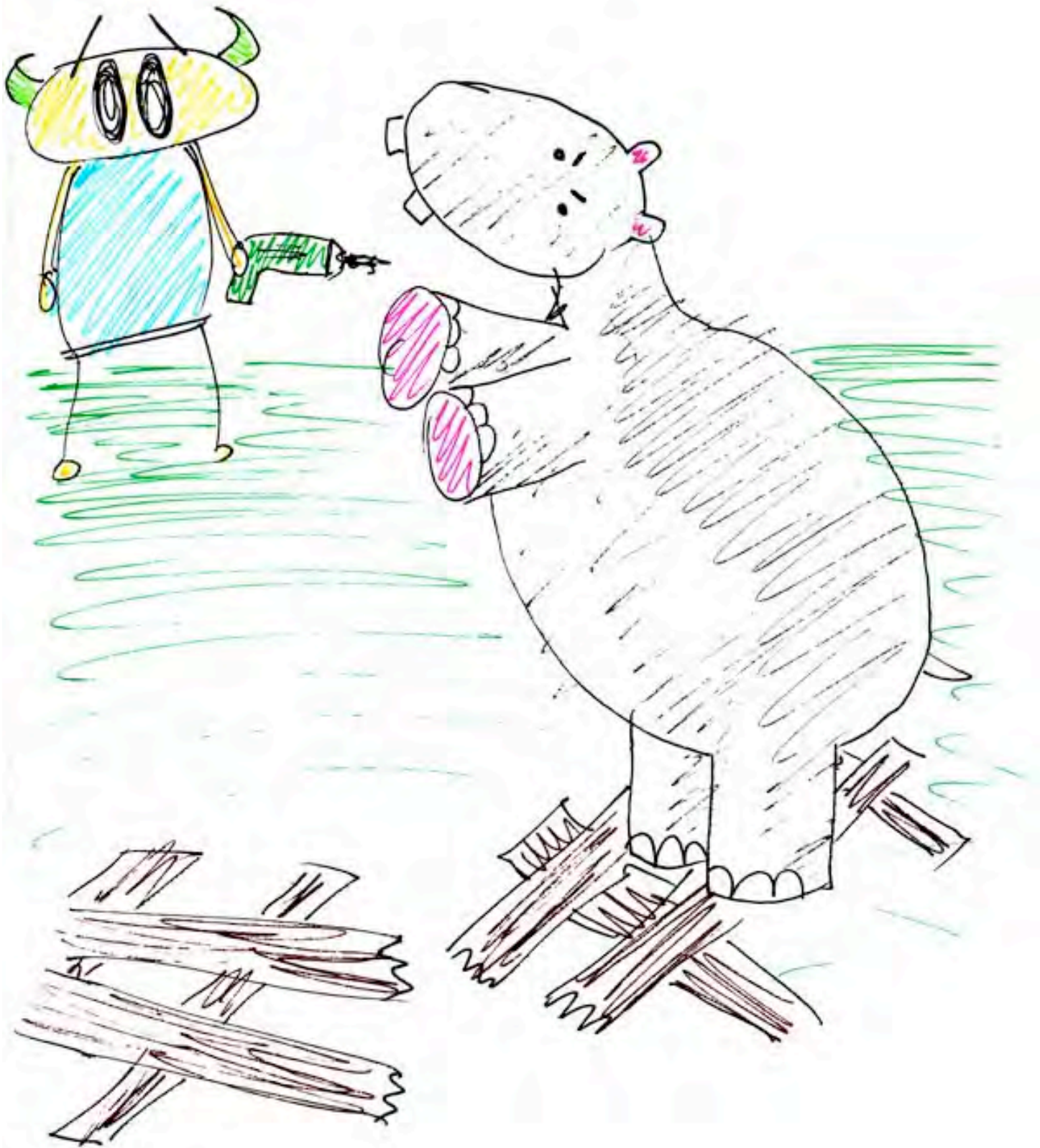


When he arrived home, Mr Smith made himself a nice cup of tea, and waited for his new drill to re-energise.



Before long, the drill was energised, and Mr Smith set off to finally fix his fence.

He was very upset to find that a rampant hippo had trampled down what remained of his fence.



Mr Smith decided to teach that naughty hippo a lesson, and beat its face in with his heavily dented spade.



Mr Smith had been quite cross all day.

He decided to take a trip to Blackpool Pleasure Beach to lighten his mood.

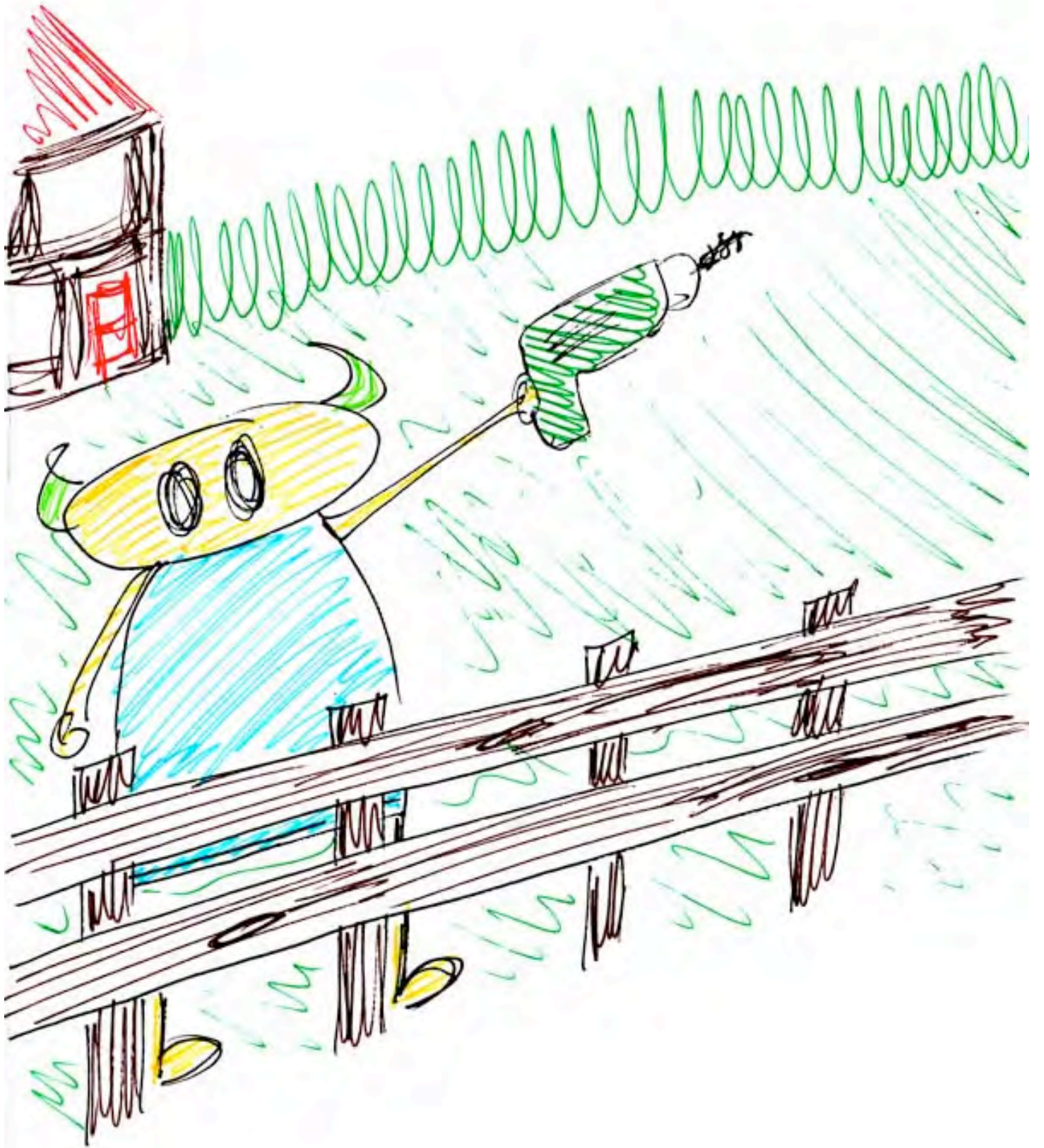
After his day on the rides, he went home feeling much better.



The next day, Mr Smith mended his fence with his shiny new drill.

Well done, Mr Smith!

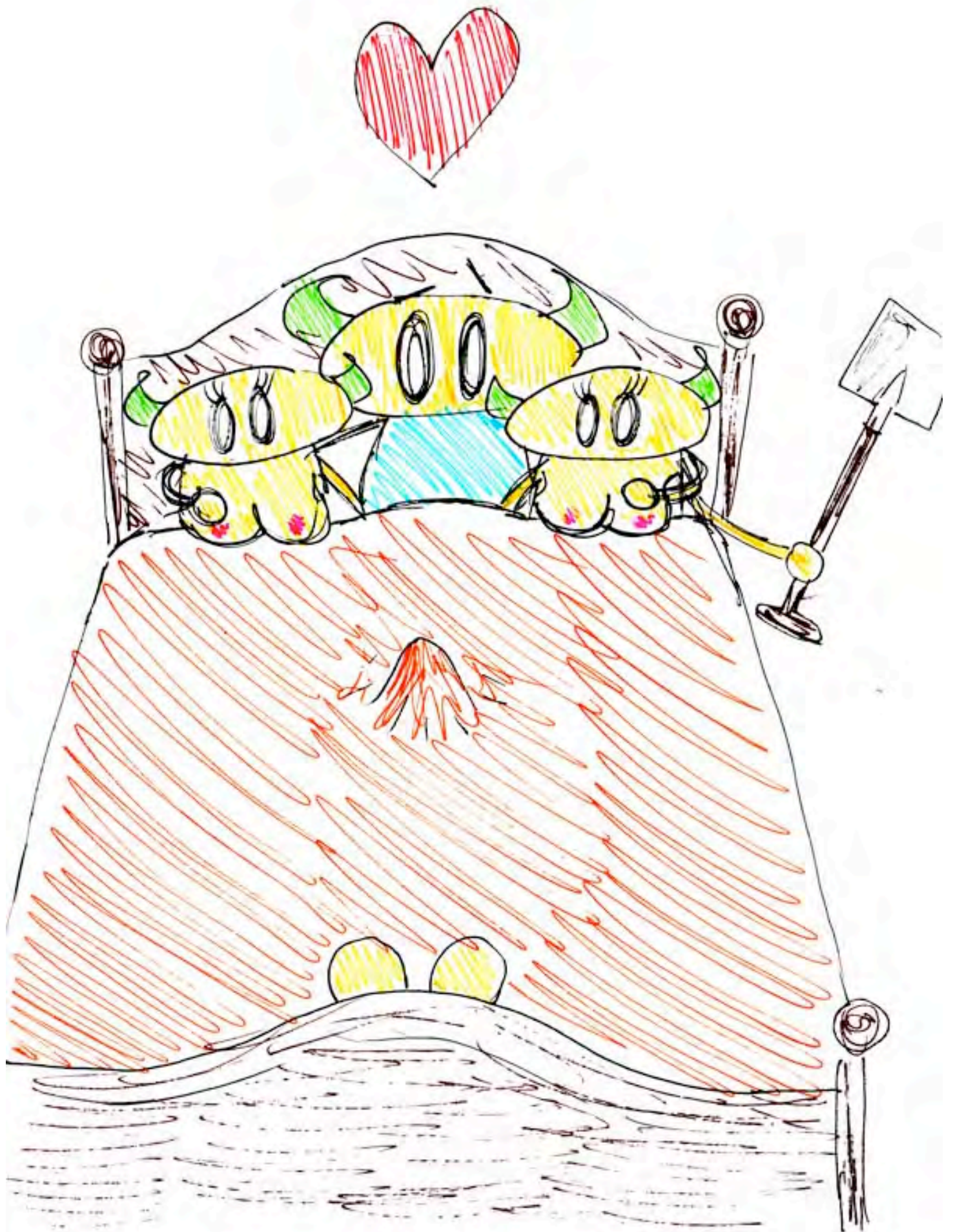
Mr Smith decided it was time to reward all his hard work.



Mr Smith decided to have an all night session with his two favourite girls from the local bordello.

Trixie and Bubbles thought that his woodwork was sure to stay up for a very long time.

Goodnight, Mr Smith.



THE END

OTHER TITLES IN THIS SERIES...

Mr Smith and the Cactus

Mr Smith and the Big Fat Woman

Mr Smith goes to the Naughty Cinema

Mr Smith and the Amusingly Shaped Potato

Mr Smith and the Blue Balls

Counting 1-2-3 with Mr Smith

Mr Smith's A-B-C of Love

Mr Smith Forgets His Trousers



Pouring Beans (Publishing Division) 2007