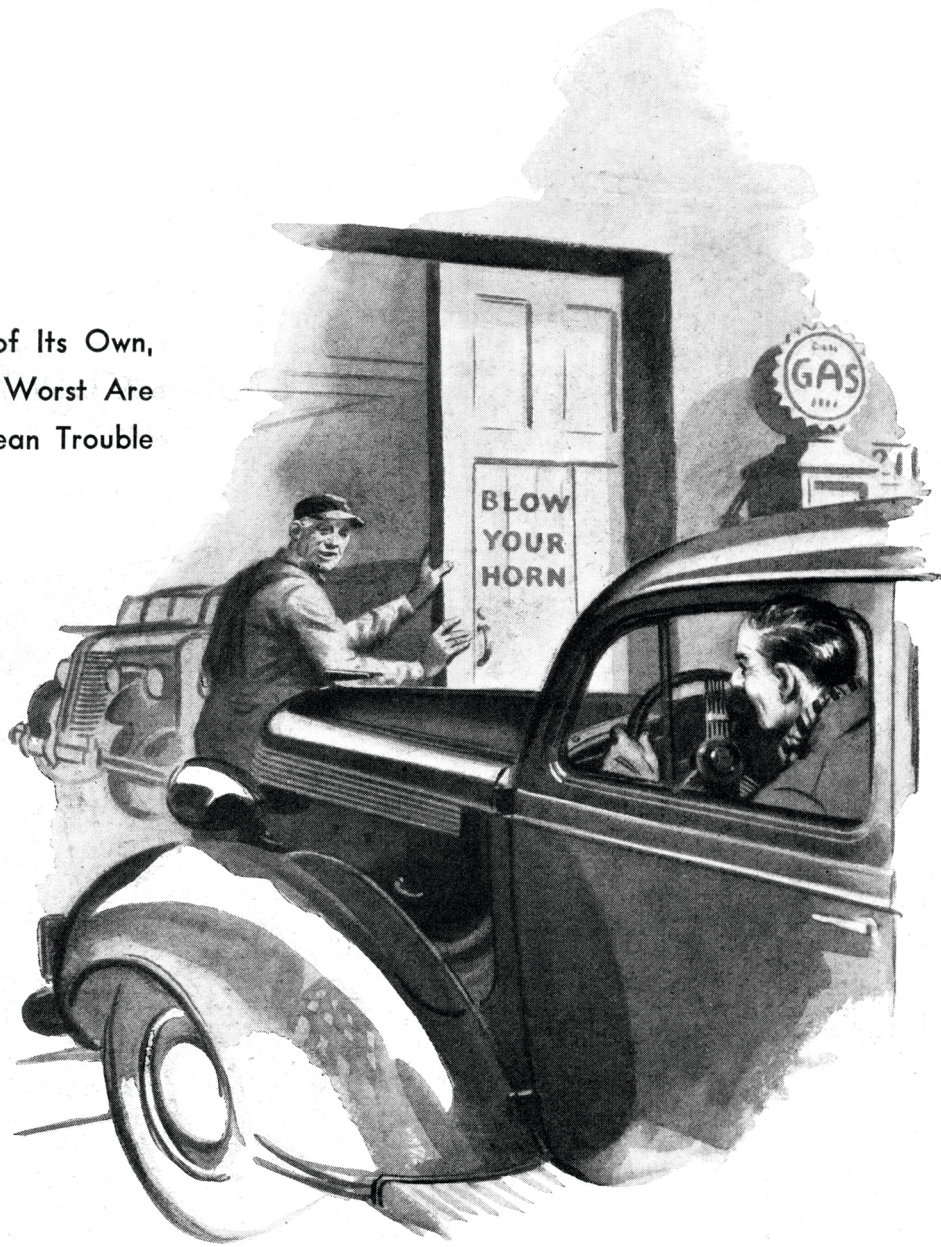


Every Noise Has a Meaning of Its Own,  
But the Ones That Sound the Worst Are  
Not Always the Ones That Mean Trouble



Gus slid open the door at the sound of Knowles's horn. "Where'd you get the canary?" he asked, when he heard the chirping squeal that was coming from under the hood of the car