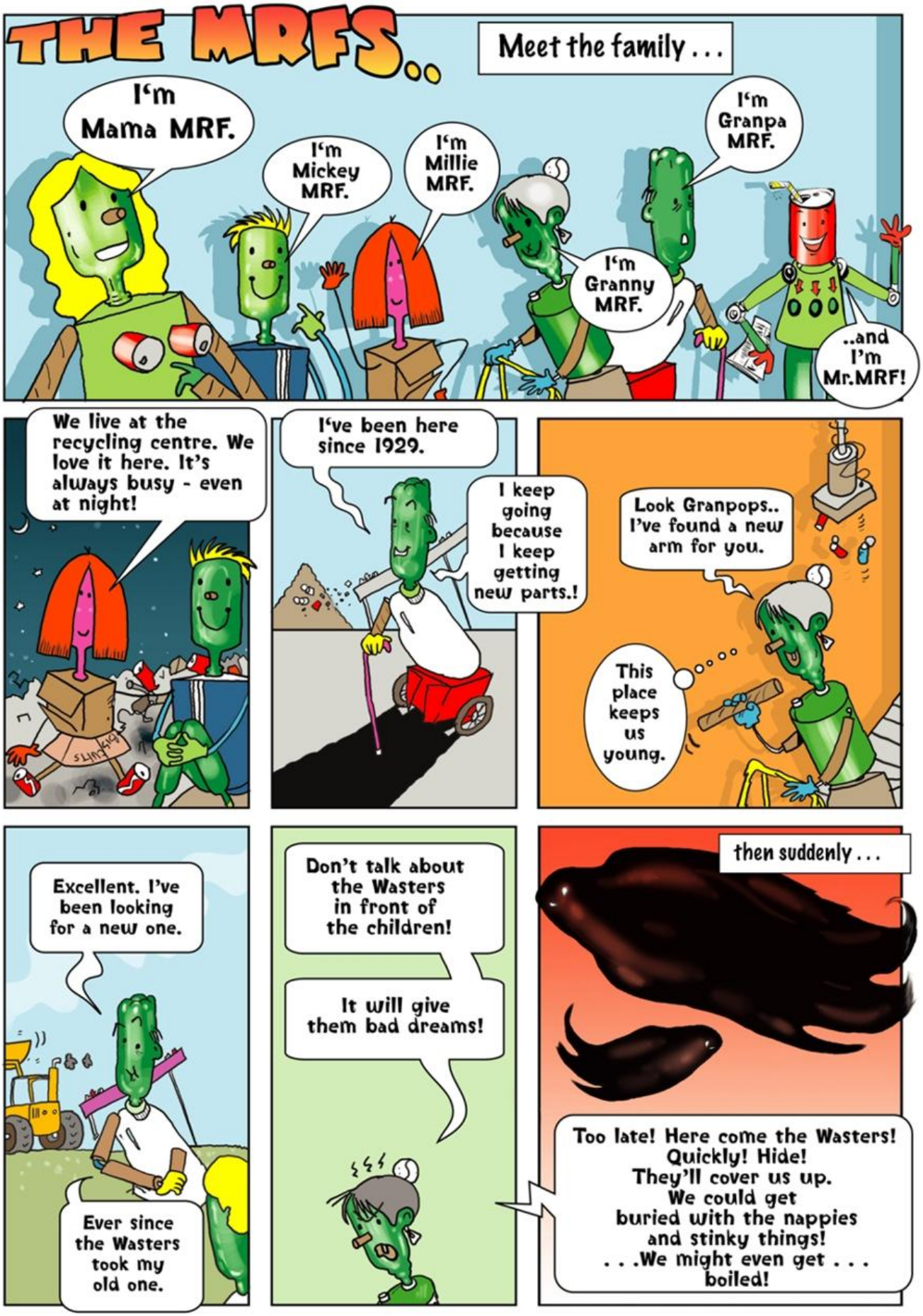
THE MRFS..
Meet the family . . .
I'm Mama MRF.
I'm Mickey MRF.
I'm Millie MRF.
I'm Granny MRF.
I'm Granpa MRF.
..and I'm Mr.MRF!
We live at the recycling centre. We love it here. It's always busy - even at night!
I've been here since 1929.
I keep going because I keep getting new parts.!
Look Granpops.. I've found a new arm for you.
This place keeps us young.
Excellent. I've been looking for a new one.
Ever since the Wasters took my old one.
Don't talk about the Wasters in front of the children!
It will give them bad dreams!
then suddenly . . .
Too late! Here come the Wasters! Quickly! Hide! They'll cover us up. We could get buried with the nappies and stinky things! . . .We might even get . . . boiled!