

Regards,
Buddy
Burbank



Hey, Kiddo!

This might open a few doors for ya!

Be brave as Sheriff Roy in "Fastest Blender in the West,"

The day the motlin' Outlaws put their Chainsaws to the test.

Old Sheriff Roy used whip, then chop, then liquify/puree,

But his blender was no match for the Chainsaw's mean foray.
As pieces of Roy scattered, we knew that we had trouble.

We hadn't switched the sheriff with his plastic life-size double!

Be bold as Captain Bob in "Cannibal Buffet of the East,"

Who agreed to come to dinner, not knowing he was the feast.

Fingertip how'd'oeuvres were greasy, sauteed eyeballs weren't so hot,

But their mouths began to water when they put Bob in the pot.

Don't feel bad for Captain Bob, whose agent was a real smarty.

He signed Bob for a sequel called "Cannibal Meatloaf Party."

Be clever like the tailor in "Vampire Penguins of the North."

A cummerbund for each penguin was the plan he had set forth.

The first penguins that he met were of Transylvanian extraction,

And their fondness for his neck was a natural reaction.

Now the tailor's up in Heaven, sewing angel gowns of white,

While the penguins search the frozen turf for other necks to bite.

We sure enjoyed having you with us all those summers.

You always were my favorite!

Love ya, Kiddo!

Uncle Buddy

Hildegarde Montague Burbank

Hildebud

Malibu, California 90265

Well, Pumpkin, I've finally gone to join Buddy in Paradise. I sure had a lot of fun in life, but nothing lasts forever, eh? I will miss Hildebud, our home for so many years. We all had plenty of wonderful times there, didn't we? Well, now it's all going to be yours. I know you love the old place as much as I do. You'll take good care of it.

Your Uncle Buddy and I often talked about this and we agreed that everything should go to you. Of all our nieces and nephews, you were our favorite. Buddy gave me the enclosed photo which he wanted passed on to you along with this letter.

Now, dear, we are fond of you, but Buddy and I worked hard to build our business and keep up our estate. We don't intend to just throw it all away. So although we both think you are clever enough to manage everything wisely, we need to make sure. That's why we've planned a little test for you.

Hidden around the house and grounds at Hildebud are ten "treasures" from your Uncle Buddy's films. All you need to do is find the treasures in one night, and everything will be yours. Now that doesn't sound too hard, does it?

If you can't find the treasures, too bad, sweetie! We'll give our other nieces and nephews a crack at it. The clever shall inherit the bundle. So that everyone knows what's up, a letter is being sent to each one of you.

My lawyer will pick you up at 8:00 on the evening of the funeral and drive you to Hildebud. Good luck, Pumpkin. Make your Aunt Hildegarde proud.

Being of sound mind and body, I do hereby sign this testament in the presence of two witnesses.

Hildegarde Montague Burbank 6/18/86

Buck Palace 6/18/86

Dorothy LaFlenk 6/18/86

