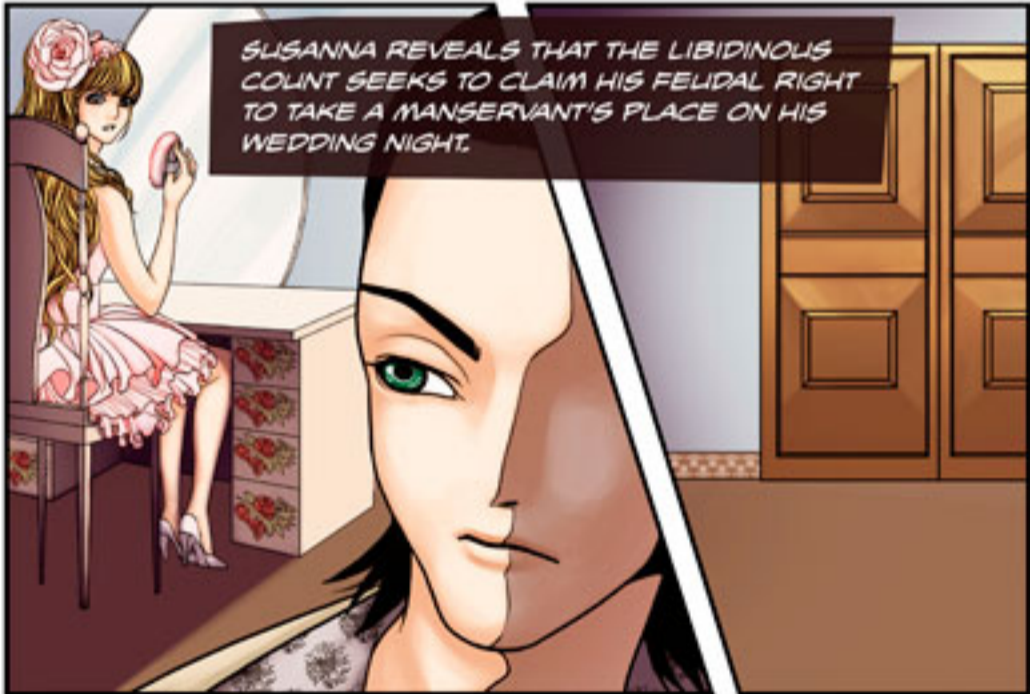
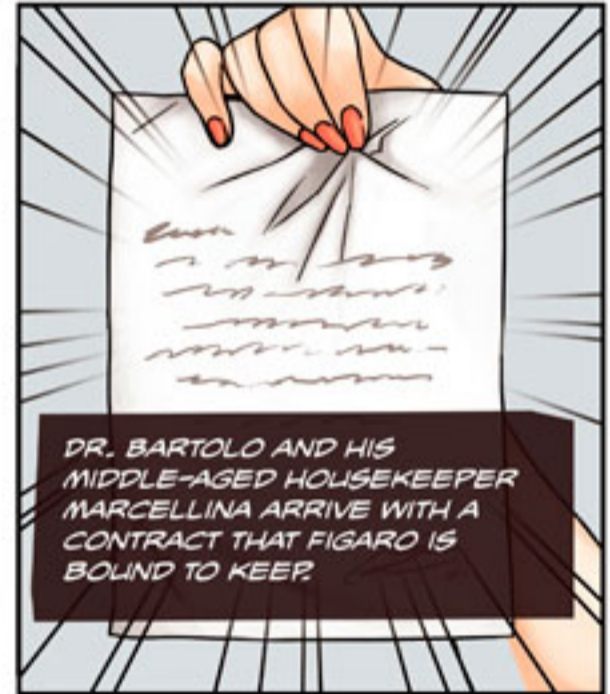


IN AN APARTMENT IN COUNT ALMAVIVA'S PALACE NEAR SEVILLE, THE COUNT'S VALET, FIGARO, AND THE COUNTESS'S MAID, SUSANNA, ARE PREPARING FOR THEIR WEDDING.



SUSANNA REVEALS THAT THE LIBIDINOUS COUNT SEEKS TO CLAIM HIS FEUDAL RIGHT TO TAKE A MANSERVANT'S PLACE ON HIS WEDDING NIGHT.



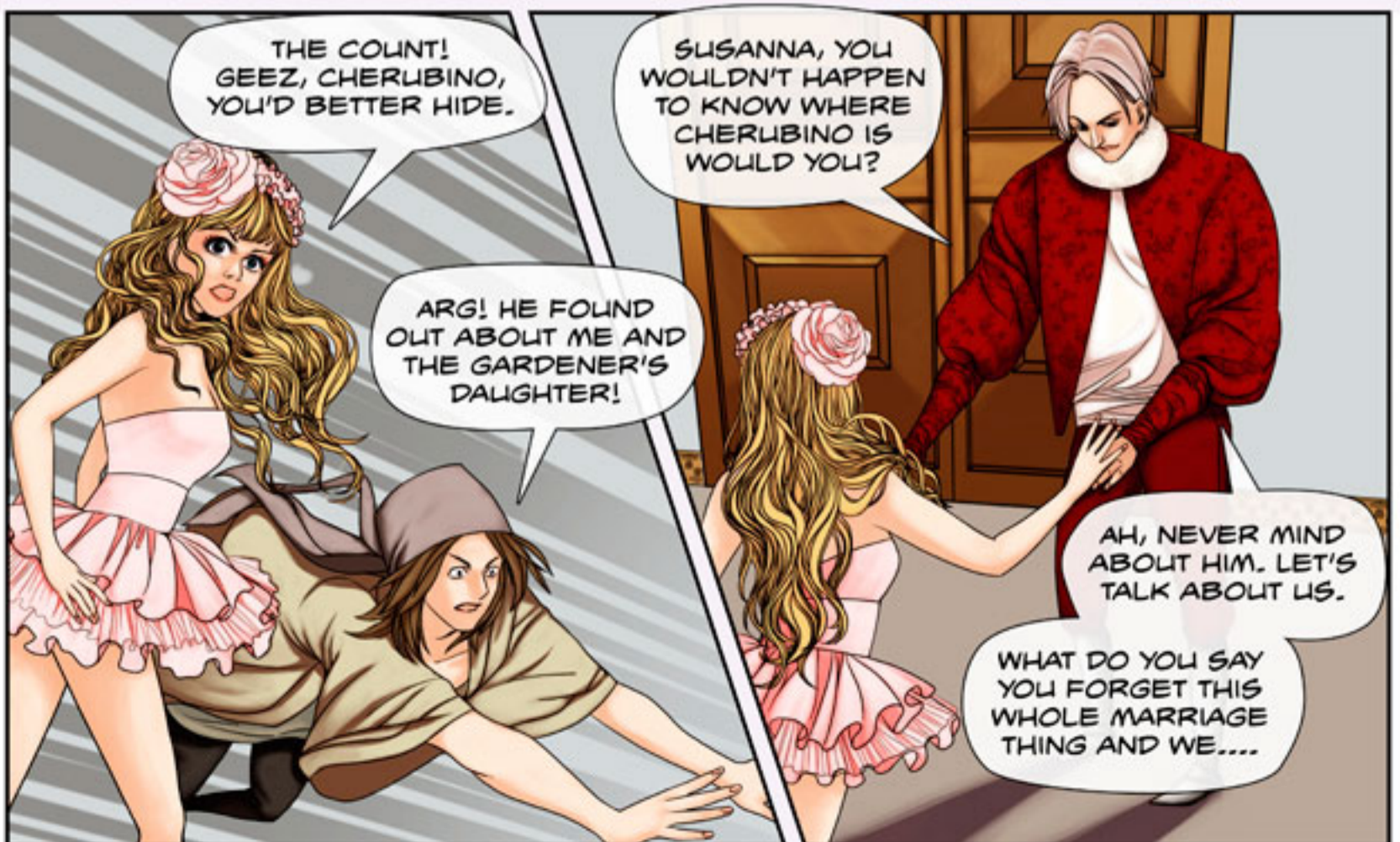
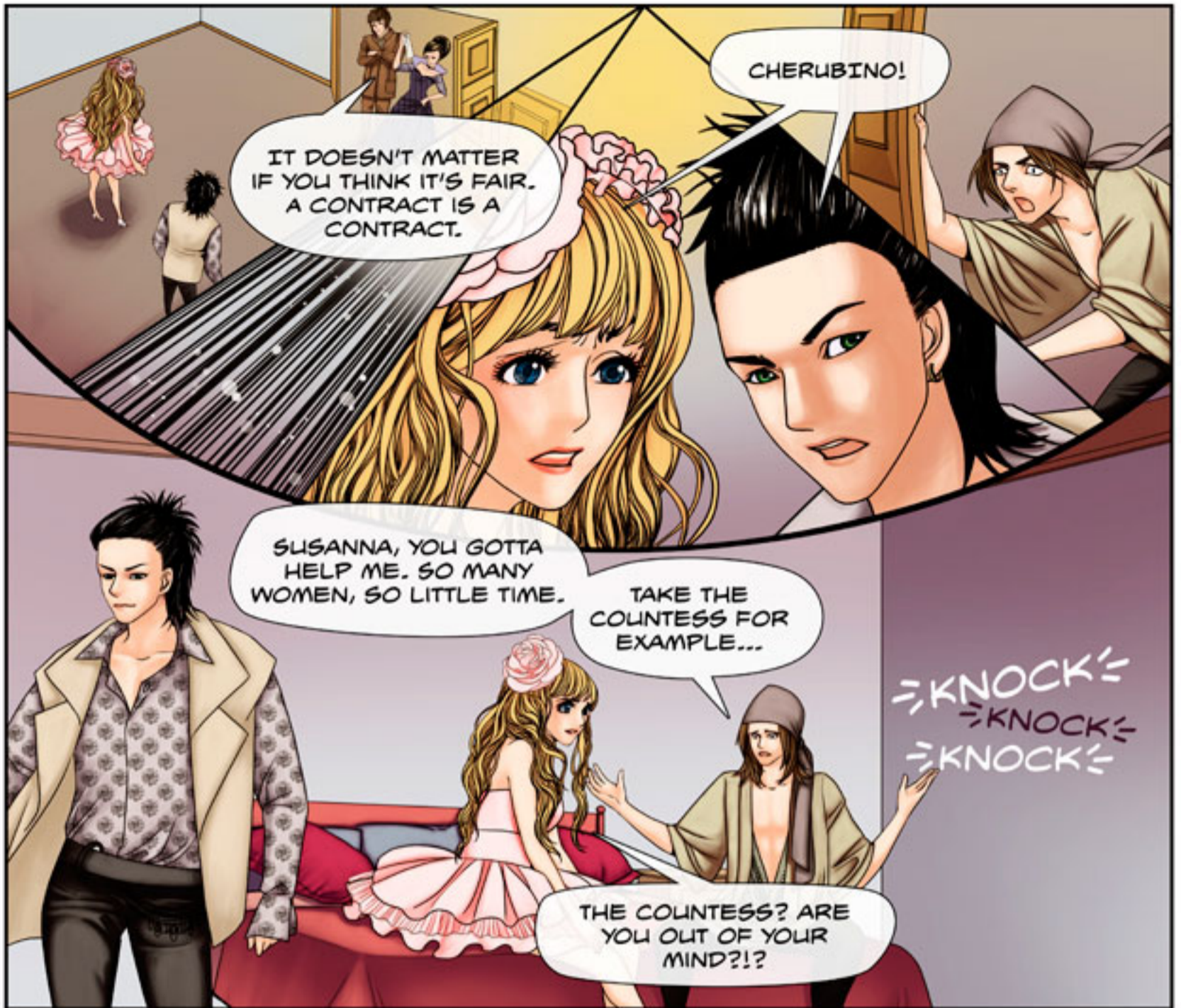
DR. BARTOLO AND HIS MIDDLE-AGED HOUSEKEEPER MARCELLINA ARRIVE WITH A CONTRACT THAT FIGARO IS BOUND TO KEEP.

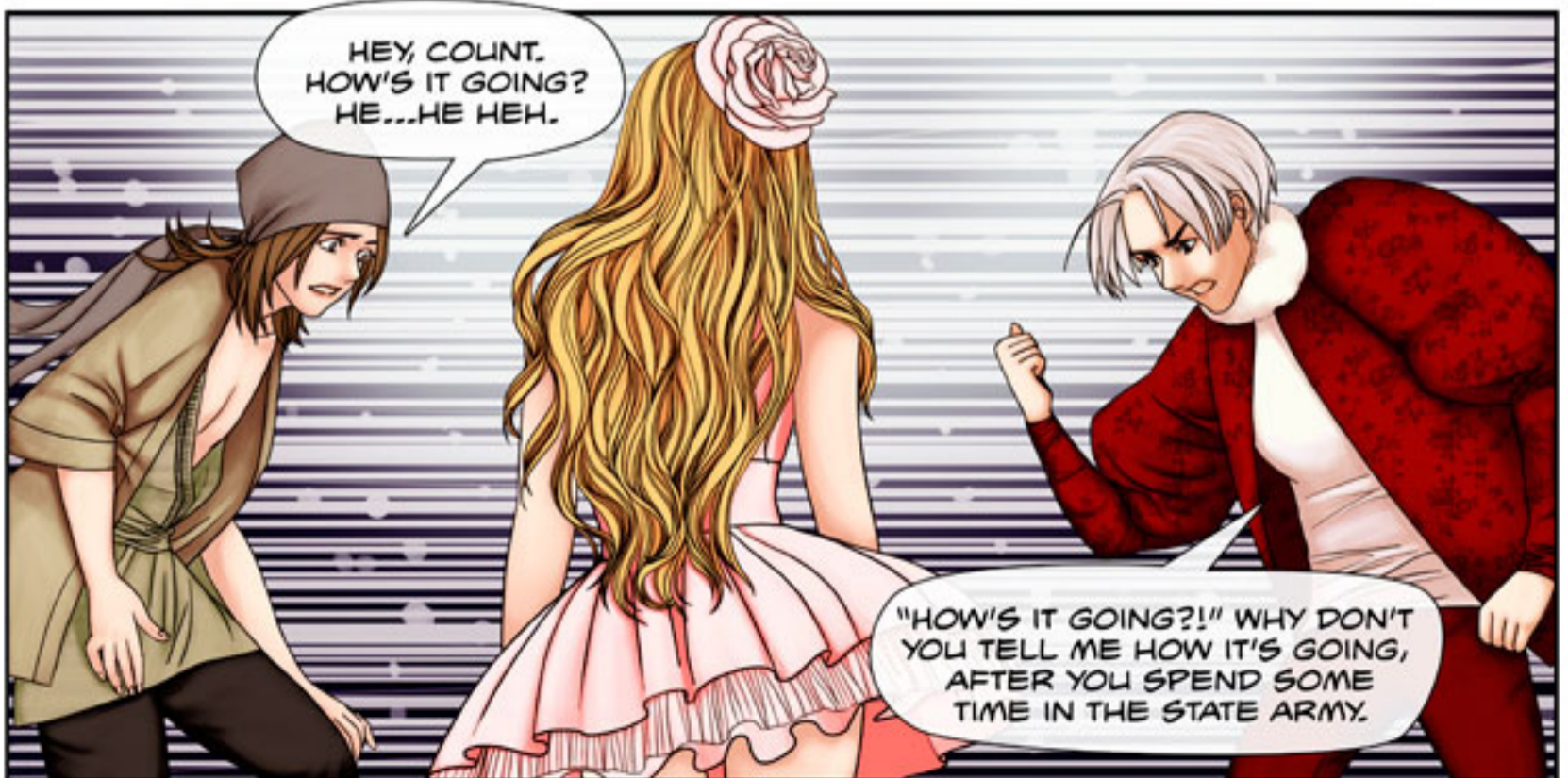
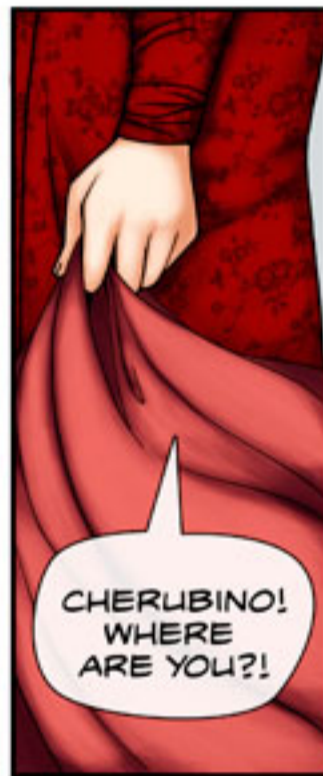
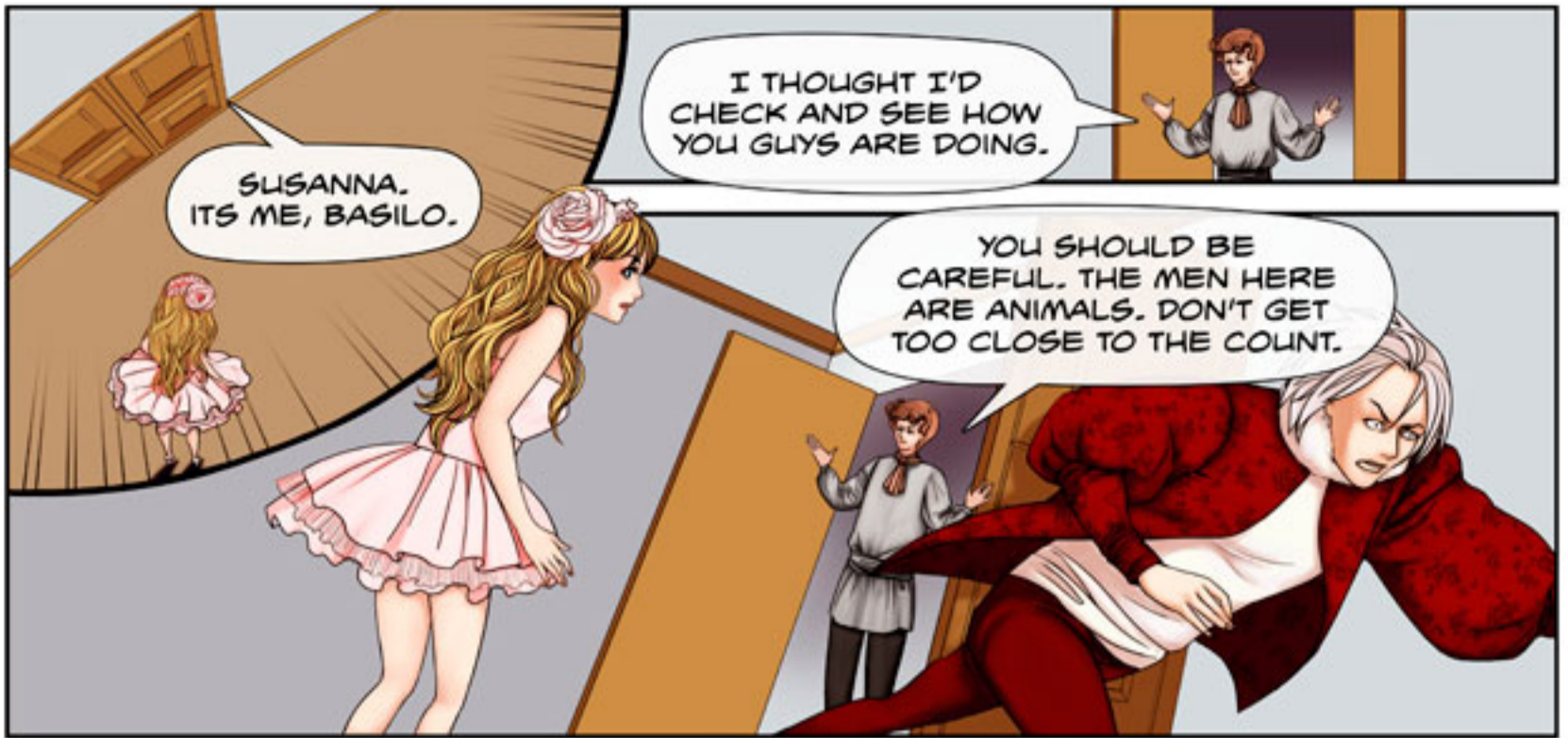


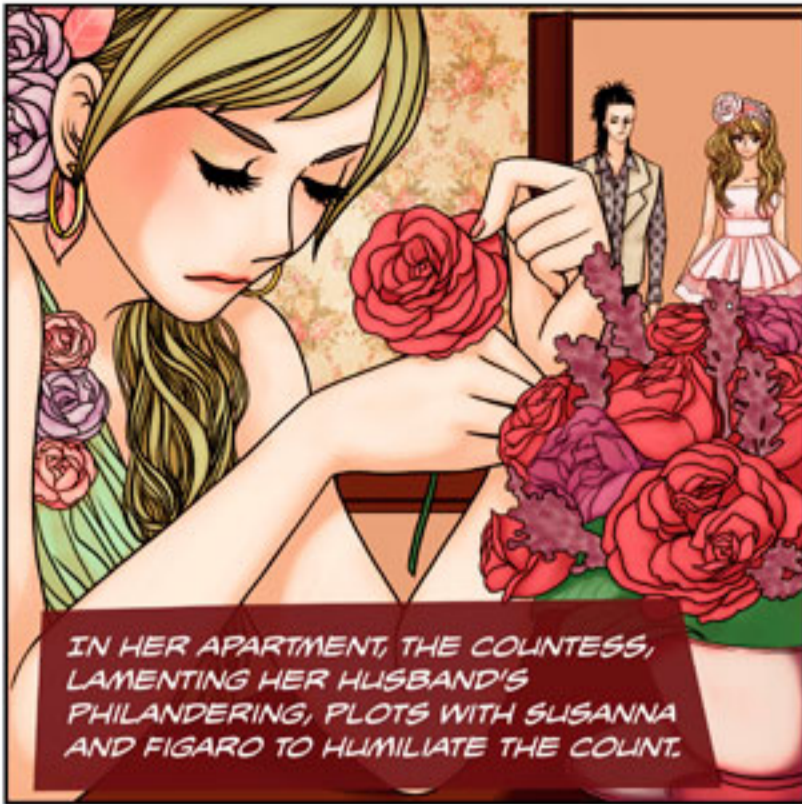
DON'T FORGET FIGARO, YOU'RE EITHER GOING TO PAY YOUR DEBT, OR MARRY MARCHELLINA. DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET OUT OF THIS ONE.



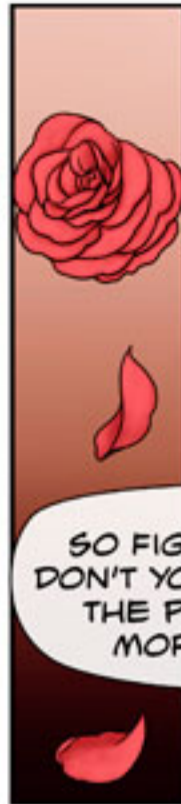
HEY! THAT'S NOT FAIR!



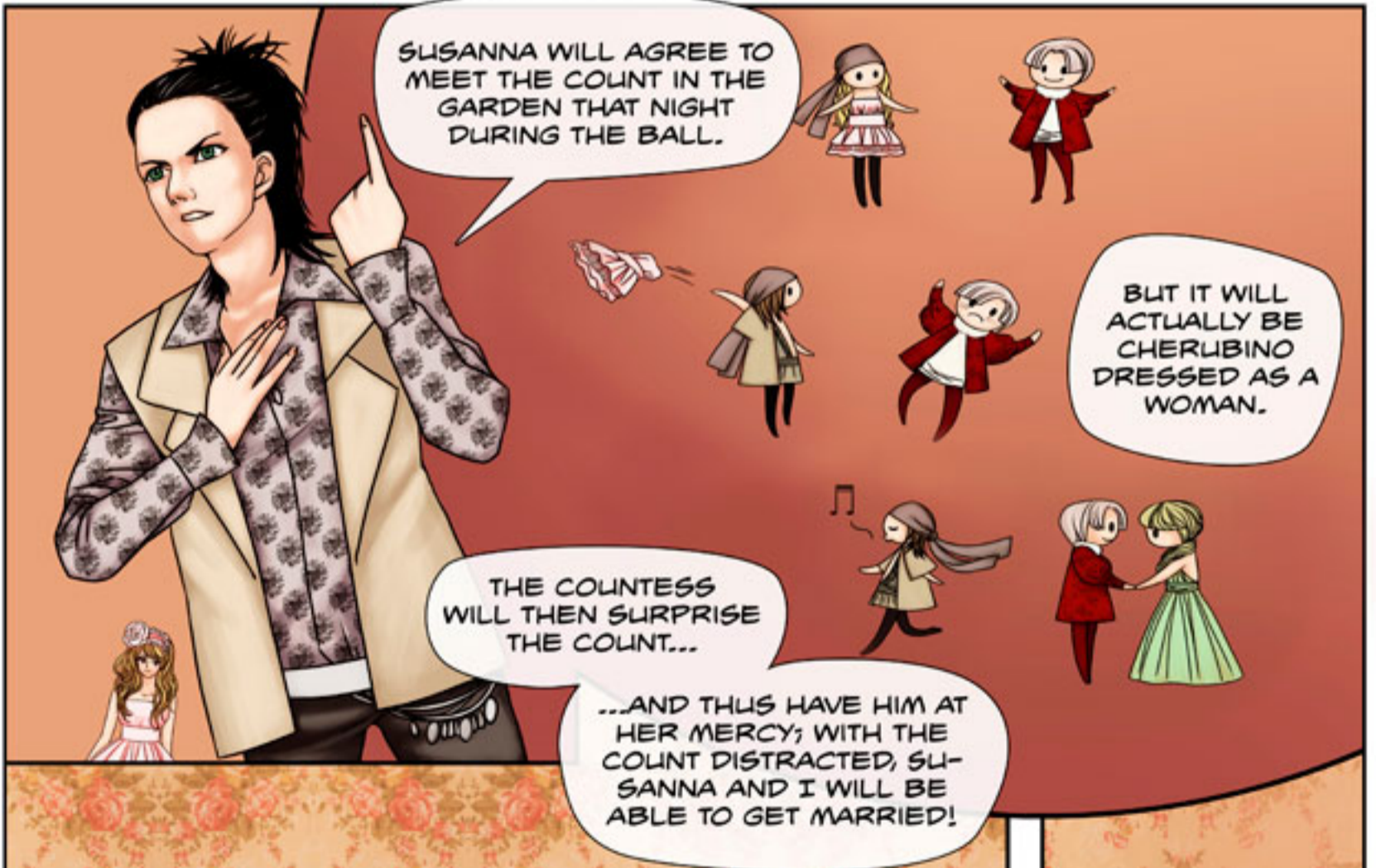
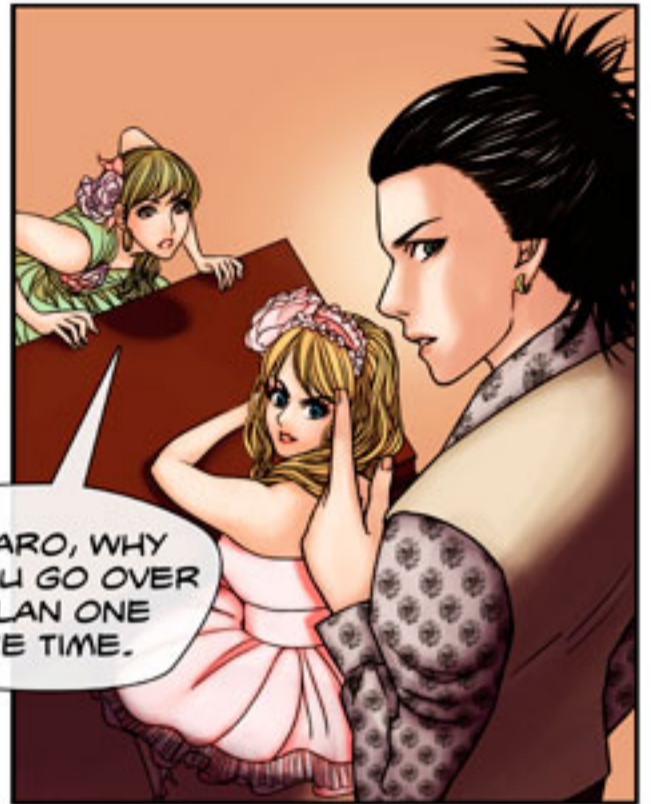




IN HER APARTMENT, THE COUNTESS, LAMENTING HER HUSBAND'S PHILANDERING, PLOTS WITH SUSANNA AND FIGARO TO HUMILIATE THE COUNT.



SO FIGARO, WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER THE PLAN ONE MORE TIME.



SUSANNA WILL AGREE TO MEET THE COUNT IN THE GARDEN THAT NIGHT DURING THE BALL.

BUT IT WILL ACTUALLY BE CHERUBINO DRESSED AS A WOMAN.

THE COUNTESS WILL THEN SURPRISE THE COUNT...

...AND THUS HAVE HIM AT HER MERCY; WITH THE COUNT DISTRACTED, SUSANNA AND I WILL BE ABLE TO GET MARRIED!



IT'S PERFECT!

LATER THAT DAY, BARTOLO AND MARCELLINA CONFRONT FIGARO AS THEIR PLAN FOR THE COUNT IS SET IN MOTION.



FIGARO! I ASSUME YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO COME UP WITH THE MONEY TO PAY OFF YOUR DEBT.

THE ONLY OTHER CHOICE IS TO MARRY MARCELLINA.

NOT YOU TWO AGAIN...

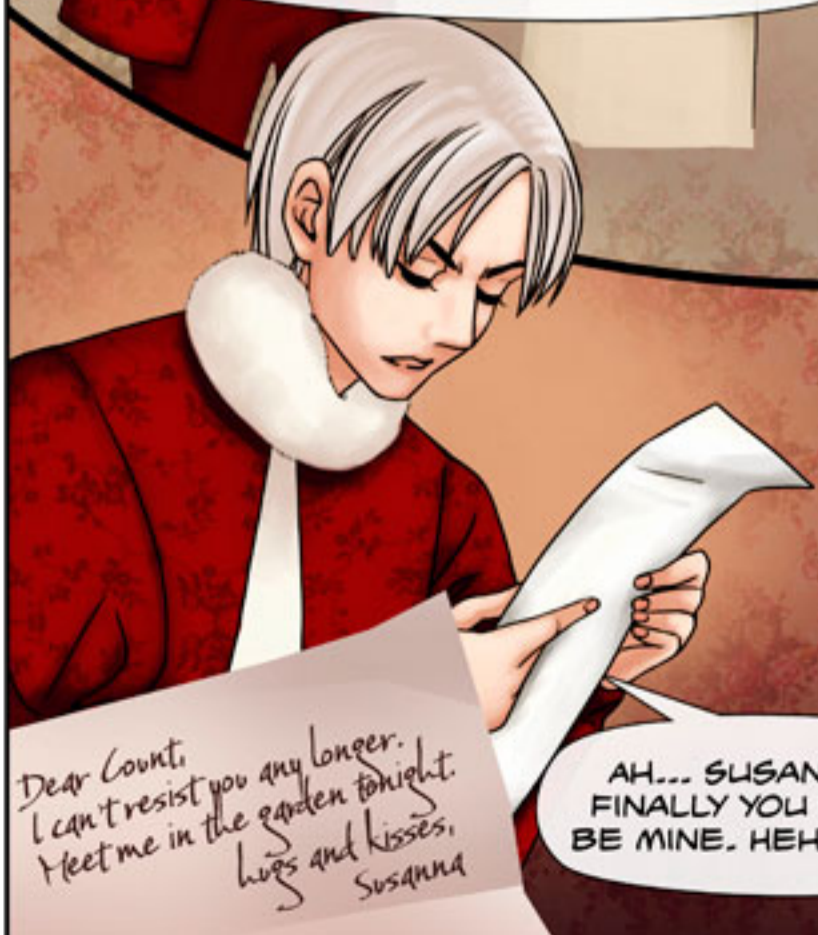


I CAN'T GET MARRIED! THE LAW STATES THAT I NEED PERMISSION FROM MY PARENTS, BUT AS TRAGIC AS IT IS, I NEVER KNEW MINE!

WHILE EVERYONE IS DISTRACTED, SUSANNA SLIPS A NOTE INTO THE COUNT'S POCKET.



ALL I HAVE IS THIS STRANGELY SHAPED BIRTHMARK.



WAIT...LOOK AT FIGARO'S BIRTHMARK! BARTOLO! HE'S OUR LONG LOST SON! HE'S BEEN HERE THE WHOLE TIME!

FIGARO, FORGET ABOUT THE DEBT. WE WOULD BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU MARRY SUSANNA.

Dear Count,
I can't resist you any longer.
Meet me in the garden tonight.
Hugs and kisses,
Susanna

AH... SUSANNA, FINALLY YOU WILL BE MINE. HEH HEH.



SUSANNA! I KNEW YOU
COULDN'T BEAR TO GO ON
WITHOUT A MAN LIKE ME!

HOW ABOUT SHOWING
THE COUNT A BIT OF
SWEETNESS...

WHOA!
WHAT THE....

LATER THAT
NIGHT IN THE
GARDEN...

HEY, HON!
UNFORTUNATELY, ALL
YOU'LL BE DOING IS
EXPLAINING YOUR ACTIONS
TO THE COUNTESS.



COUNTESS...MY DEAR.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO
SAY. PLEASE FORGIVE MY
TERRIBLE INTENTIONS.

I DID NOT WANT
TO HURT YOU...

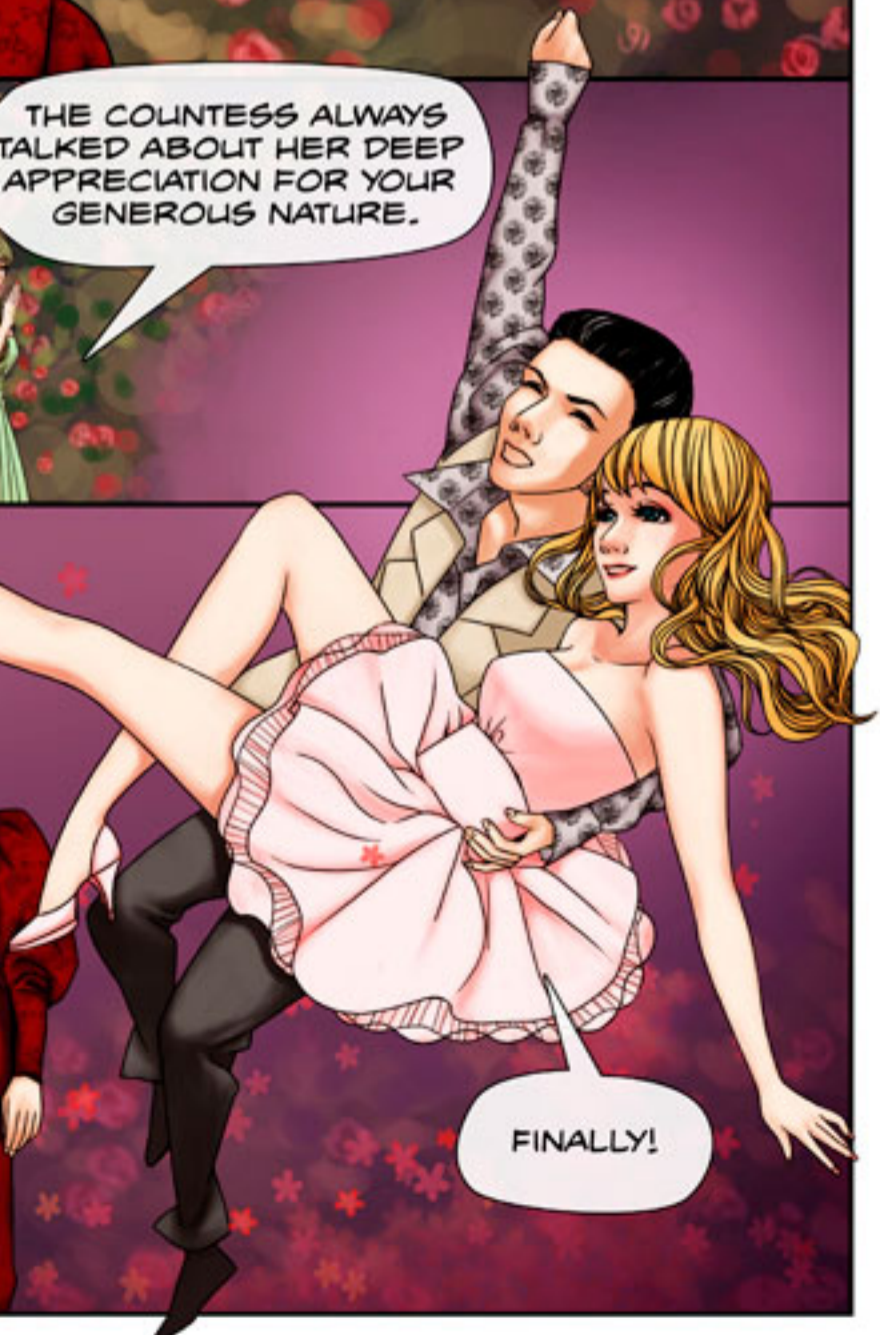
HEY COUNT, IF YOU
LET UP ON CHERUBINO,
MAYBE WE CAN LEAVE
ALL THIS BEHIND US.

THE COUNTESS ALWAYS
TALKED ABOUT HER DEEP
APPRECIATION FOR YOUR
GENEROUS NATURE.

MAKE IT SO!



LET'S JUST GET THIS COUPLE
MARRIED SO WE CAN GET
ON WITH OUR LIVES!



FINALLY!