

BRAZIL,
JUNE OF 1941.



WELL?



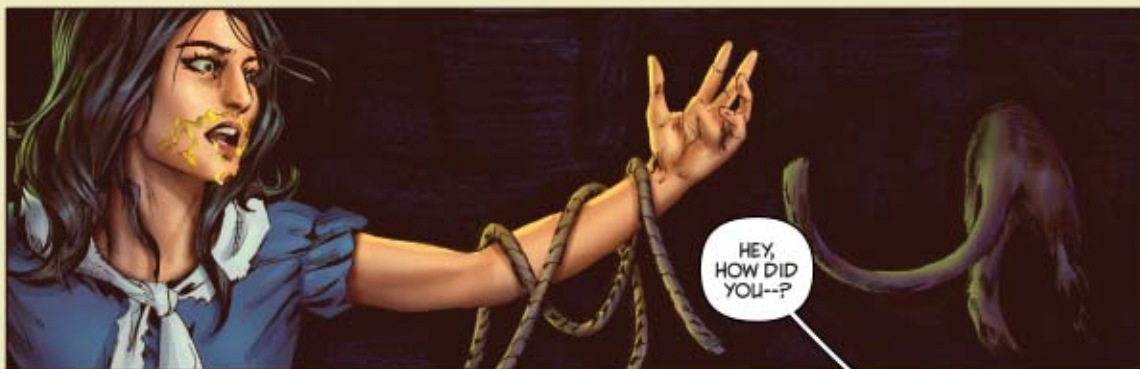
I HAVEN'T
GOT ALL
NIGHT, YOU
KNOW.



IF I TELL YOU
YOU'RE REAL,
WILL YOU HELP
ME?



WORDS
DON'T HAVE
ANYTHING TO
DO WITH IT.





SSSKK



AAAAH!

SHE'S...

NO! STAY AWAY!







I WISH YOU'D TOLD US YOU PLANNED ON BRINGING A FRIEND. I DON'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE WE CAN PUT HER...



ROSE, WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL HER TO COME ALONE?

DON'T YOU THINK I *DID*? SHE'S JUST LIKE HER FATHER, APPARENTLY. SELECTIVELY DEAF!



I CAN'T GUESS WHAT'S GOT INTO HER. IMAGINE, TELLING ME THAT YOU AREN'T WELCOME HERE. OF ALL THE NERVE!

I'M AFRAID I'VE PUT YOU IN A BIT OF AN AWKWARD SITUATION, EDI.

NONSENSE! IT'S JUST ONE OF HER SCHEMES. PROBABLY SOME MILLIONAIRE HEIR THAT SHE WANTS TO GET GOOGLEY EYED AT ME. JUST...IMAGINE!



IS THERE A PATIO OR SOMETHING OUT THERE?

OH, DO LET ME SHOW YOU THE GROUNDS! EVEN IN THE WINTER THEY LOOK LOVELY.



WHAT THE HELL?



EDI, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT *KIND* OF PARTY YOUR PARENTS ARE THROWING TONIGHT?