

SAN DIMAS, CA.

I MUST SAY, BILL...



...IT IS MOST EXCELLENT OF YOUR DAD TO CONTINUE LETTING US USE HIS GARAGE FOR OUR REHEARSAL SPACE!

I KNOW, TED! AFTER MISSY LEFT, HE'S JUST HAPPY TO HAVE PEOPLE AROUND.

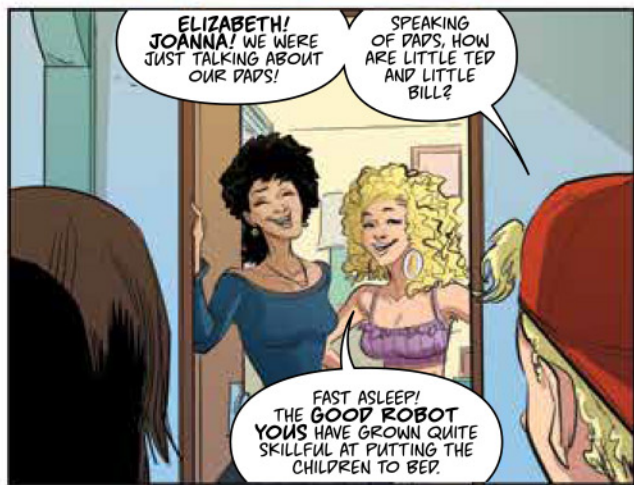
HOW'S YOUR DAD TAKING THE DIVORCE?



HE JUST STARES AT MISSY'S PICTURE A LOT, THEN GETS REALLY ANGRY AND GOES TO THE SHOOTING RANGE.

HE REALLY HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL.

WHAT ARE YOU BOYS TALKING ABOUT?



ELIZABETH! JOANNA! WE WERE JUST TALKING ABOUT OUR DADS!

SPEAKING OF DADS, HOW ARE LITTLE TED AND LITTLE BILL?

FAST ASLEEP! THE GOOD ROBOT YOU'S HAVE GROWN QUITE SKILLFUL AT PUTTING THE CHILDREN TO BED.



YOUR FATHER IS ASLEEP AS WELL, WILLIAM, BUT IT WAS VERY ODD.

HE'S CURLED ON THE FLOOR, CLUTCHING A BOTTLE OF SPIRITS AND CALLING MISSY'S NAME.

DUDE... WE NEED TO GET YOUR DAD A DATE.



NAH, HE'LL BE FINE! BESIDES, IT'S BETTER IF HE'S ASLEEP WHEN THE REAPER SHOWS UP.

WHERE IS DEATH, ANYWAY? ISN'T IT, LIKE, HIS JOB TO NEVER BE LATE?

HOPES YOU BOYS KNOW HOW TO PLAY TAPS...





IT CAN BE YOUR LAST WORDS!

TED!

zzzzzzzz...



YOU MILITANT DILLHOLE! IF YOU'VE HURT TED I'LLLLLLKKKK--!!

YOU'LL DO NOTHING, "BILL S. PRESTON, ESQUIRE."

LOOK AT YOU. DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT AN ESQUIRE IS?



IT'S FROM THE DAYS OF ROYALTY, RESERVED ONLY FOR GENTLEMEN.

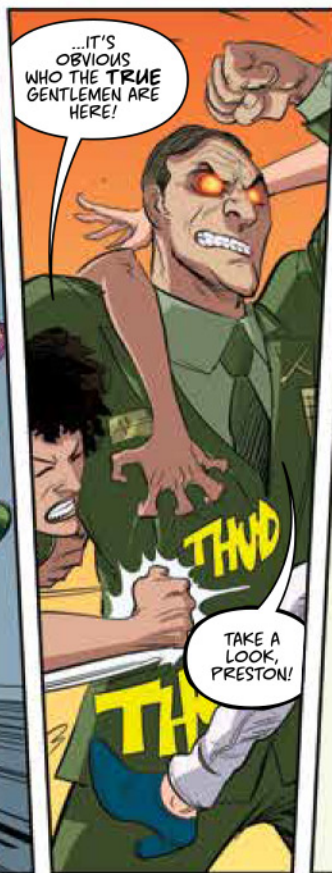
AND YOU'RE NO GENTLEMAN, PRESTON...



SILKY BOYS CAN'T BE GENTLEM--

DON'T SPEAK TO US OF A TIME OF ROYALTY! WE'RE FROM A TIME OF ROYALTY!

QUITE RIGHT! AND BASED ON YOUR BEHAVIOR...



...IT'S OBVIOUS WHO THE TRUE GENTLEMEN ARE HERE!

THND

TAKE A LOOK, PRESTON!



THESE GALS ARE MORE OF A MAN THAN YOU'LL EVER BE! THEY'LL THRIVE AT MY ACADEMY.

AND SO WILL THEIR SONS.