

THREE MILES
OFF I-70.

YOU'RE SURE-- *SMOOCH*
--YOUR DAD--

--DOESN'T KNOW-- *KISS*

--WE'RE OUT HERE?

NOPE, HE'S-- *KISS*

--DRUNK--

--AND ASLEEP IN FRONT OF THE TV--

SMOOCH
--AGAIN.



GOD, YOU'RE HOT.

DAMN STRAIGHT. HOT AS HELL--

--AND SMART AS A WHIP.



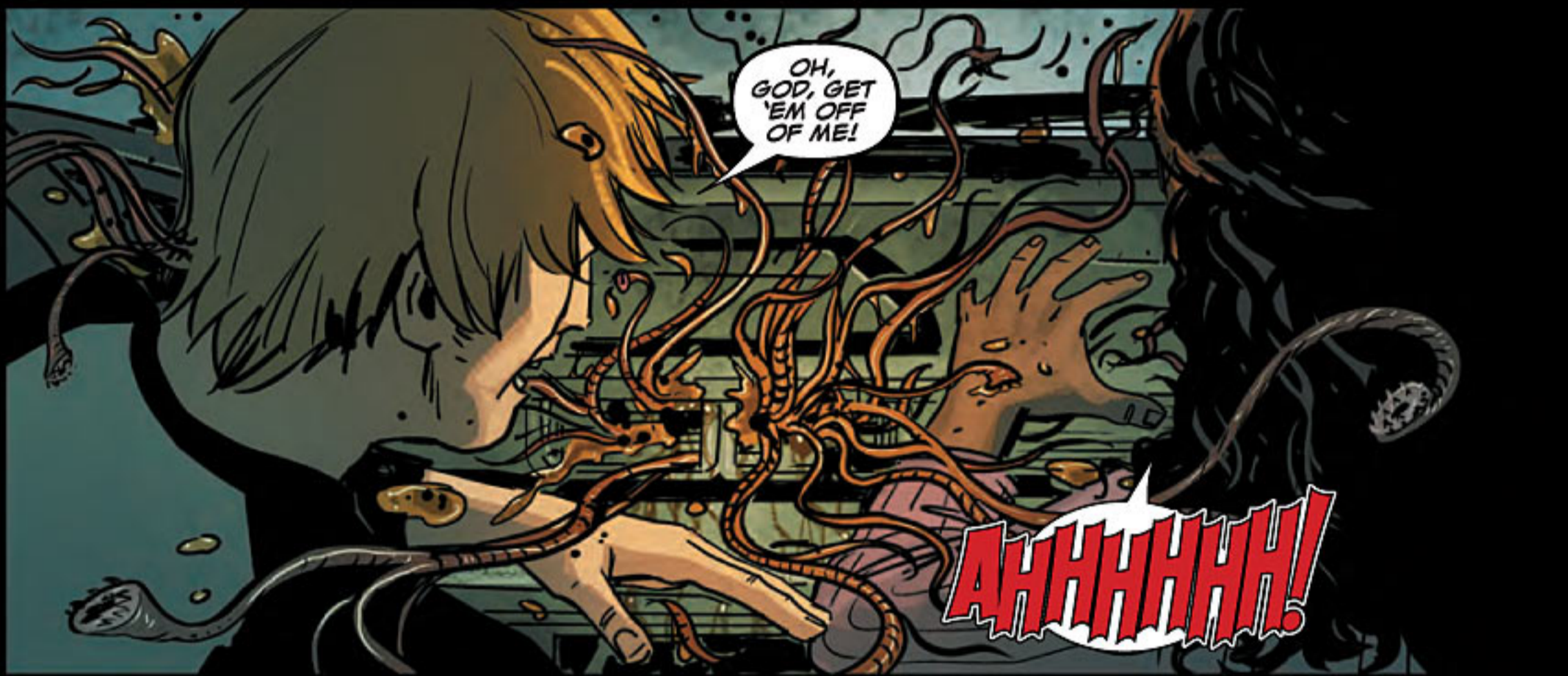
I SAW SOMETHING.

UH-HUH. I SEE SOMETHING, TOO, CANDACE.

I SEE A WEDDING CAKE THAT SAYS CANDY AND RANDY--

QUIT IT, RANDY! I SWEAR I SAW SOMEONE OUT THERE!





HIGH ABOVE VALENTINE COUNTY.



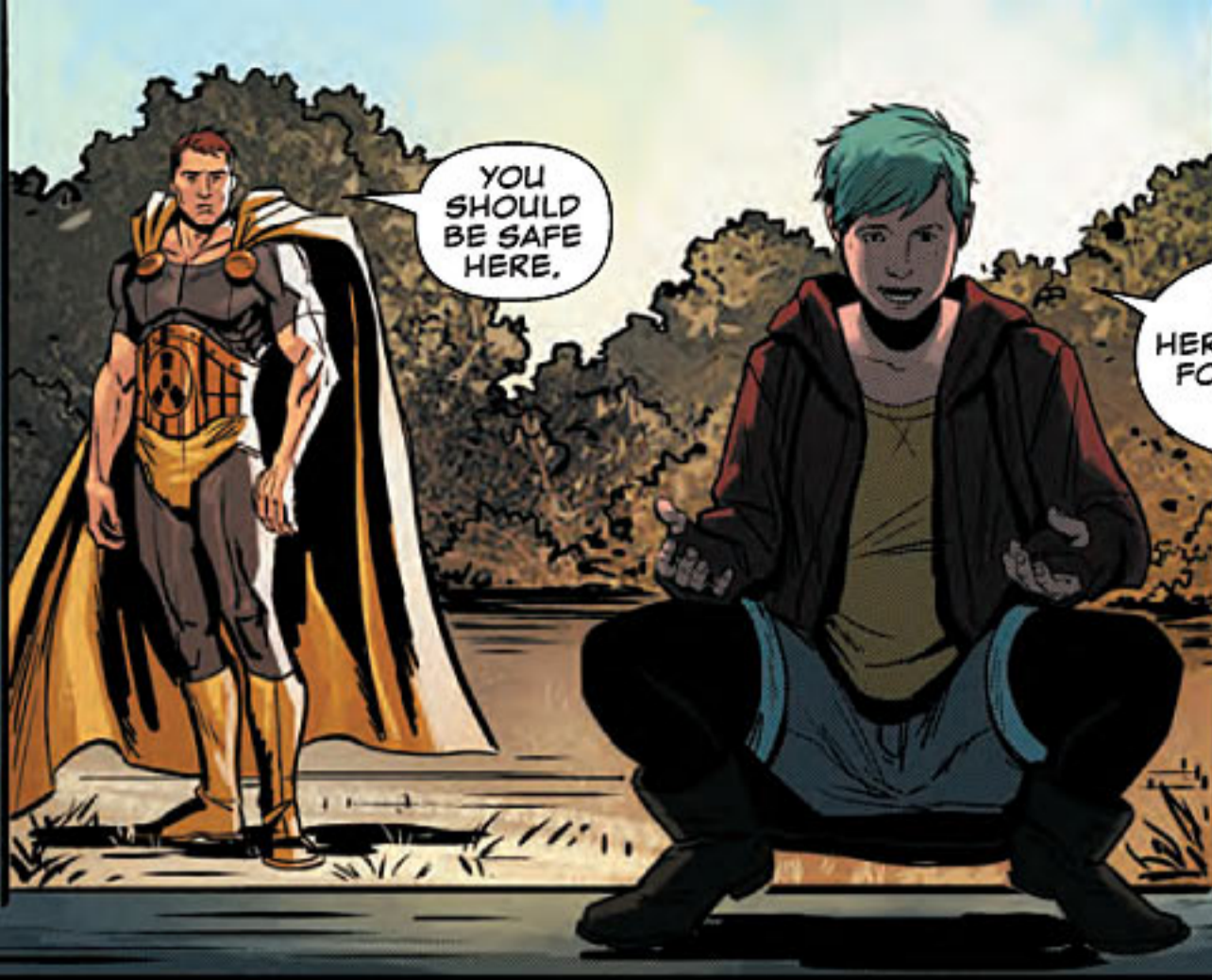
OMG. I AM FLYING. REPEAT: I AM FLYING.

OKAY, I'M NOT FLYING. HE'S FLYING.

I'M BEING FLOWN?

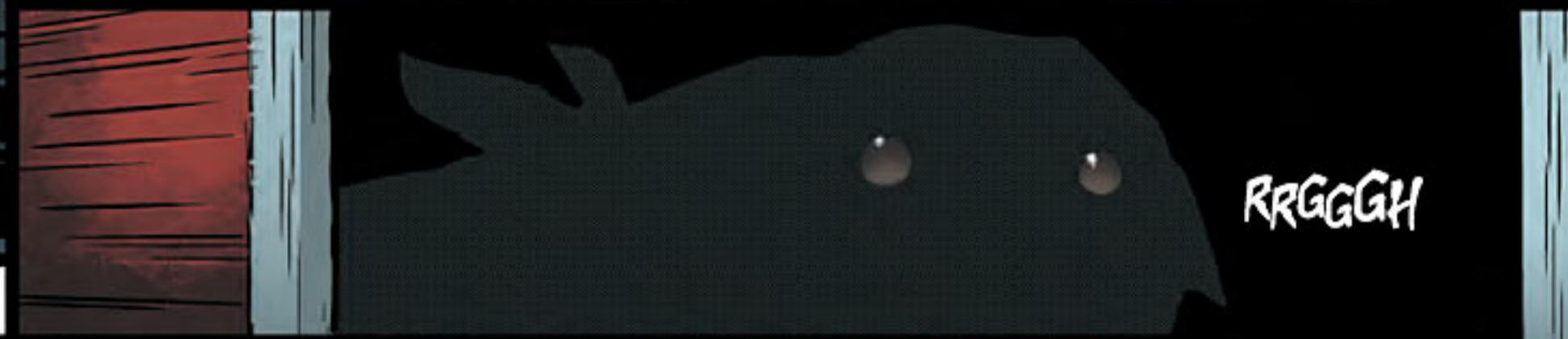
WHATEVER.





YOU SHOULD BE SAFE HERE.

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING ME HERE! I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING. HOLD ON, DUDE.



RRGGGH



BRARF?



AHH! DOGGY, WOGGY, WIDDLE BUDDY! YOU'RE STILL HERE! WANNA GO FOR A TRIP, POOCH?

WHAT IS THAT?



STRONG BUT STUPID, HUH? IT'S A DOG, BIG GUY. I USED TO USE THIS STOP ALL THE TIME--AND THIS LITTLE WOOGIE-DOOGIE-FUZZY-WUZZY SLEPT HERE.

...
WHENEVER THE NEXT BUS IS, JUST BE ON IT.