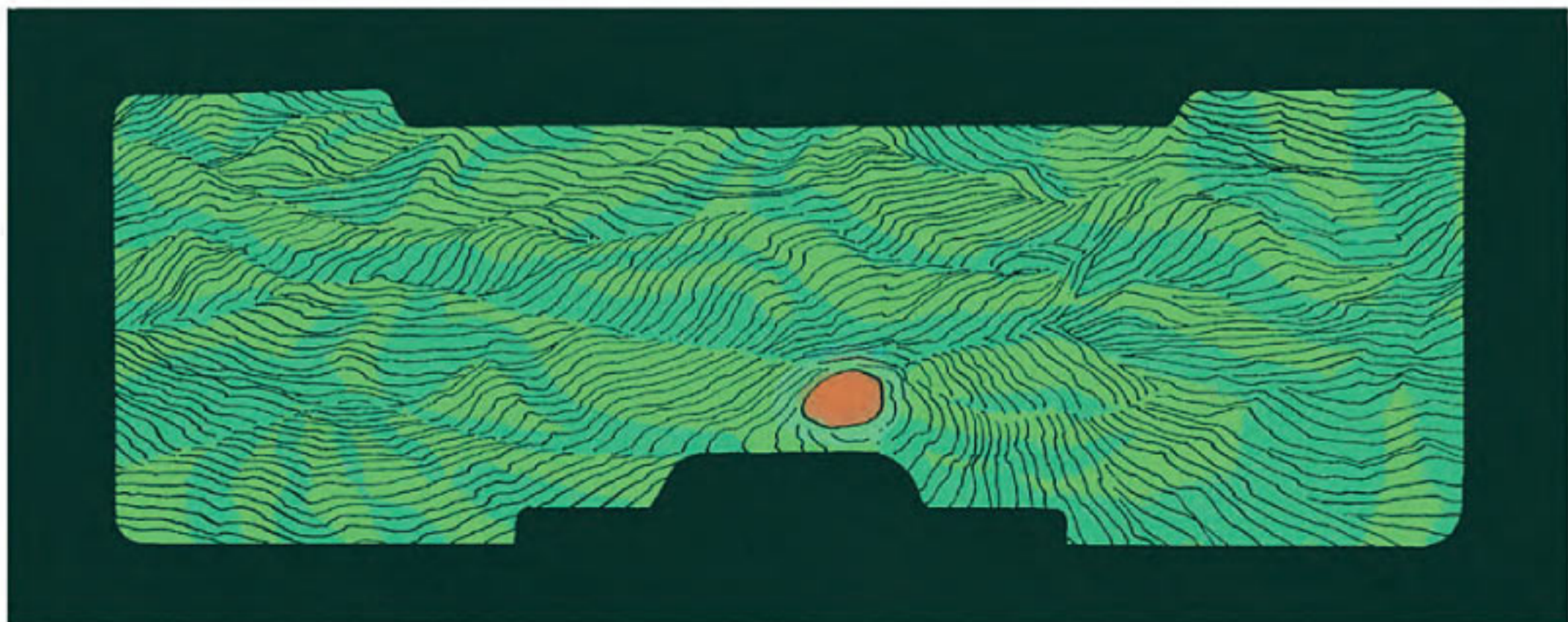
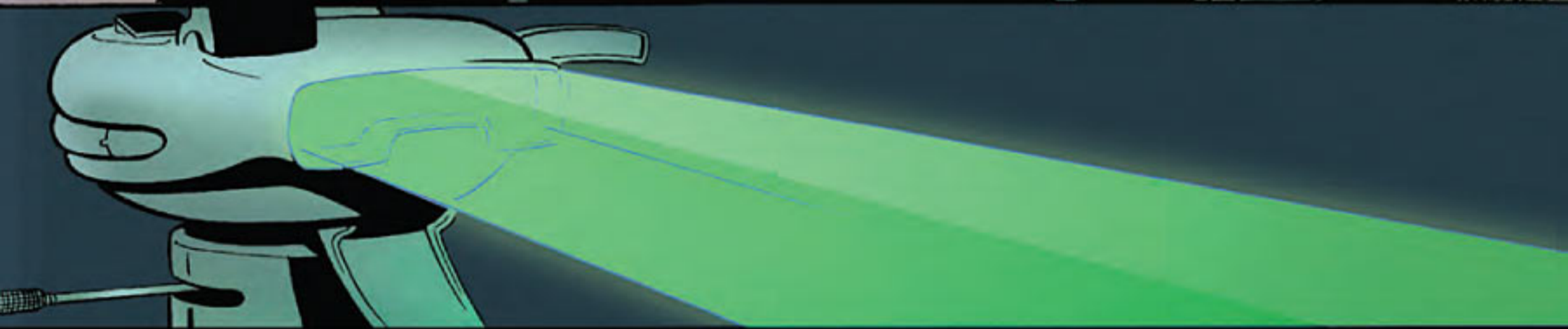
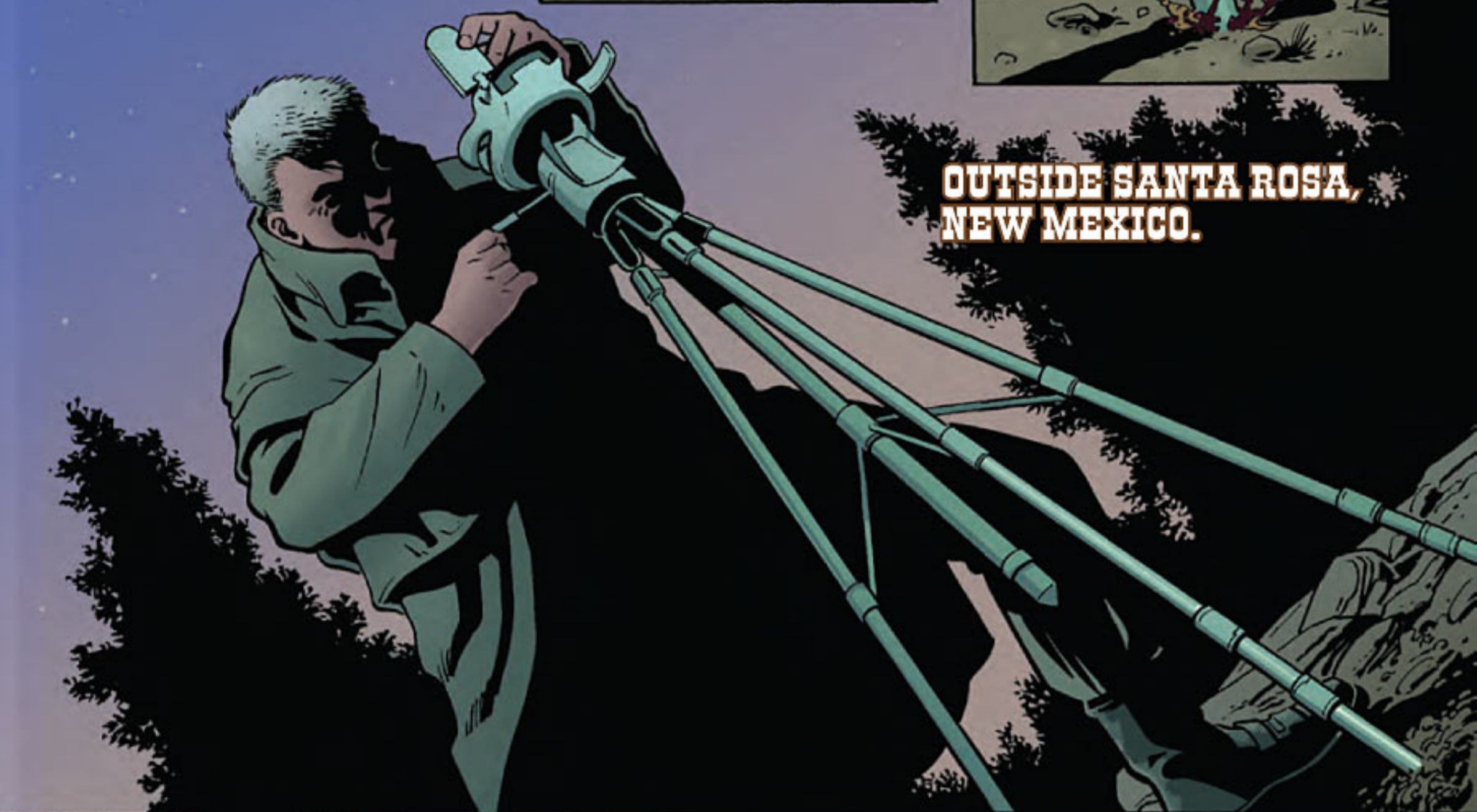
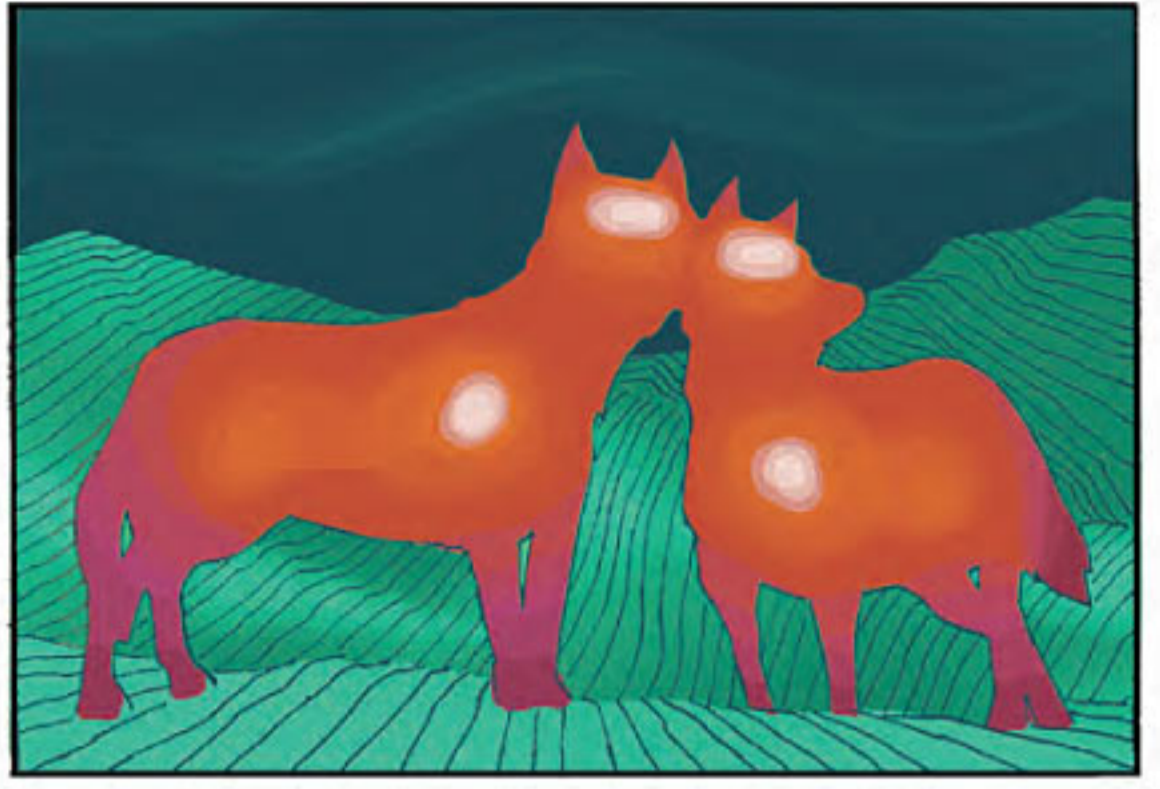
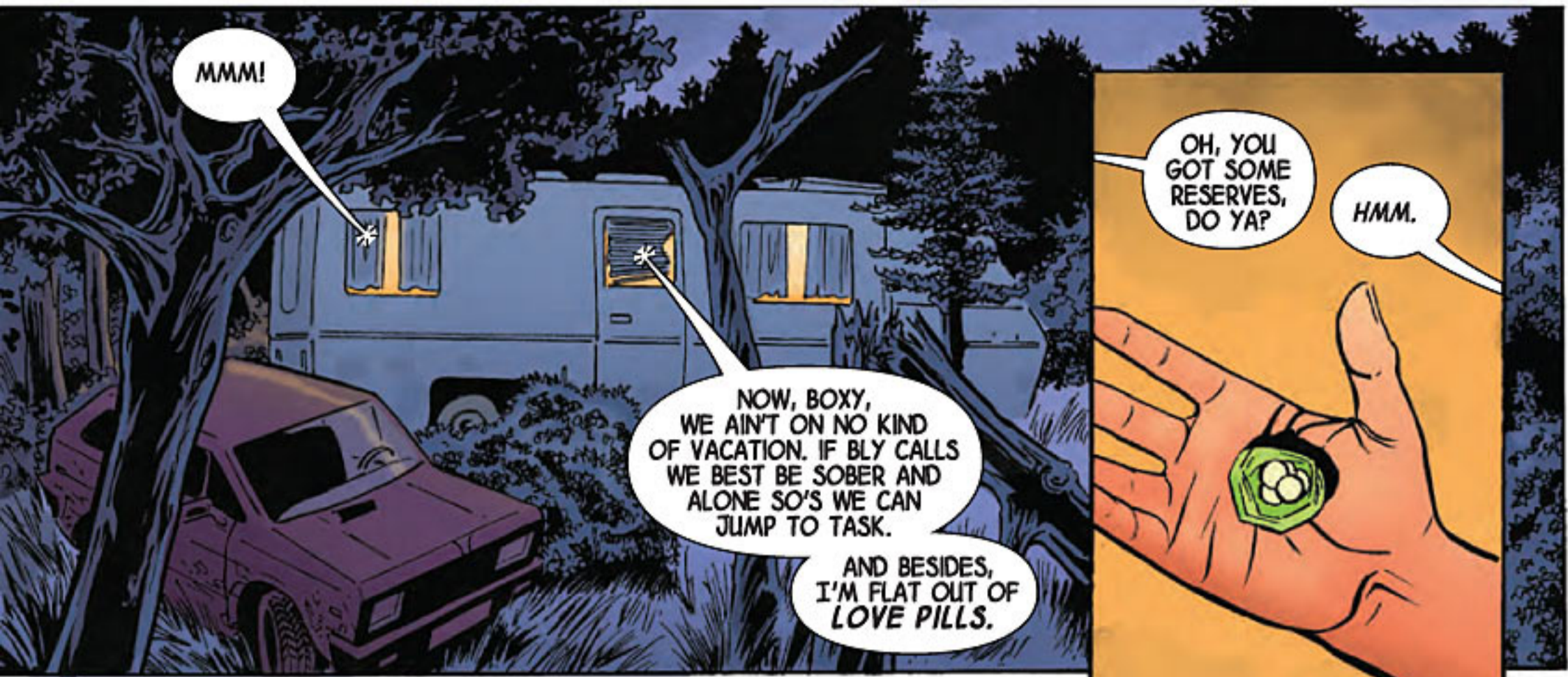


**OUTSIDE SANTA ROSA,
NEW MEXICO.**









MMM!

NOW, BOXY,
WE AINT ON NO KIND
OF VACATION. IF BLY CALLS
WE BEST BE SOBER AND
ALONE SO'S WE CAN
JUMP TO TASK.

AND BESIDES,
I'M FLAT OUT OF
LOVE PILLS.

OH, YOU
GOT SOME
RESERVES,
DO YA?

HMM.



I S'POSE
WE DONT GOT
TO BE NO MONKS,
THOUGH.

AND WE
WOULDN'T WANT
YOUR NIGHTTIME
ADVIL TO GO TO
WASTE, WOULD
WE?

DO
NOT
PASS

SCHOOL

NO
TURN

DETOUR



WHELP, WHY
NOT GO FIND US
A WATERING HOLE
AND SOME LOCAL
MICE, BOXY?
WHY NOT?



MMM.

OH HUSH,
YOU DE-LIN-QUANT.
MY DADDY GIMME THIS
JACKET, YOU KNOW THAT.
I LOOK DOWNRIGHT
SEXY IN IT. YOU
JUST JEALOUS.

