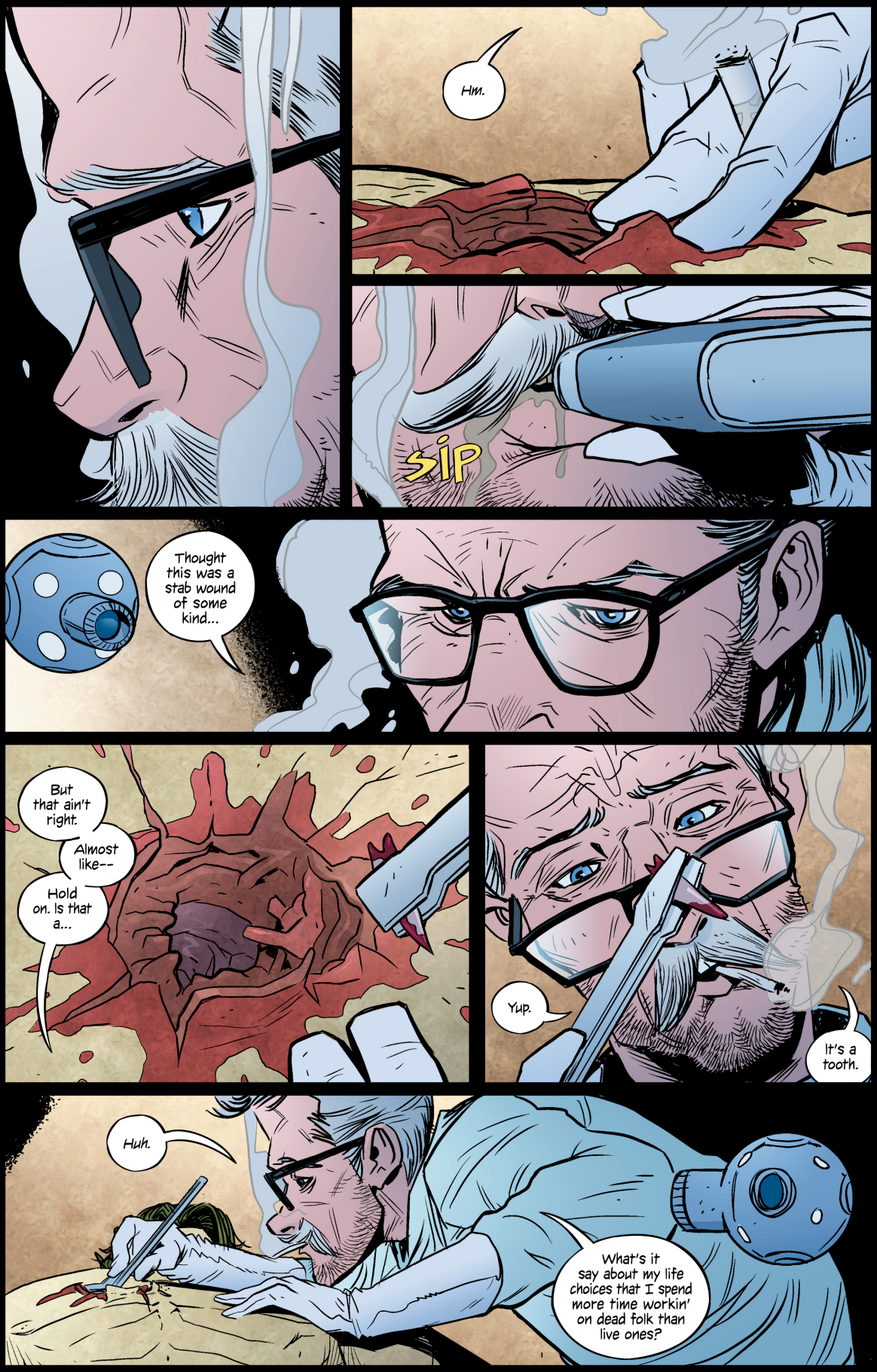
Mister Mayor.
I s'pose it's only fair to tell you I didn't vote for you.


Hm.
SIP
Thought this was a stab wound of some kind...
But that ain't right.
Almost like--
Hold on. Is that a...
Yup.
It's a tooth.
Huh.
What's it say about my life choices that I spend more time workin' on dead folk than live ones?

Huh.
Smells a little like sulphur.
sniff
What the--
WHAT IN TARNATION!?!
Okay.
Alien worm inside the corpse.
No biggie.
And...
Now I've gotta find it.
GULP GULP GULP