

BALTIMORE, JULY 3, 1981





BULLY FOR YOU.

YOU TWO CAN CATCH UP AT THE BARBECUE TOMORROW DOWN AT MY BEACH HOUSE.



WAIT TILL YOU SEE HER. HER BELLY STICKS OUT FARTHER THAN HER [REDACTED].

HOW DO YOU SQUARE UP YOUR WIFE BEING PREGNANT, AND YOU SLEEPING WITH HALF THE CHICKS IN BALTIMORE?



SOMEHOW, WHEN MY [REDACTED]S INSIDE SOME BROAD, I DON'T THINK ABOUT MUCH ELSE.

BET YOU WON'T EITHER.



CHRIST... I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER.

SO, WE'LL SETTLE UP TOMORROW?



COME ON, DEZ...

...YOU EXPECT ME TO HAVE TEN GRAND IN A DAY?!



A YEAR AND A DAY.

AND NO, I DON'T.



GIVE IT A REST, DEZ. NEVER GONNA HAPPEN.

THEN BRING THE MONEY, BABE.



[REDACTED] YOU. JUST BE GONE WHEN I GET BACK.

HA HA

