





"...BUT WHEN I PUT IN FOR AN ASSIGNMENT CHANGE WITH MY SHIFT SUPERVISOR AT HAYESCORP, I SURE DIDN'T THINK I'D BE HEADED 240,000 MILES AWAY."

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT -- THIS IS STEVIE G.

YEAH, WHATEVER -- JUST LAND THE THING, UNLOAD YOUR SUPPLIES AND THE NEXT FEW MISCREANTS AND EMPTY YOUR WALLETS OUTSIDE MY CABIN.

UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH THE FORMALITY OF LOSING YOUR WEEK'S PAY IN TONIGHT'S POKER GAME.

MAKE SURE THE SCUTTLEBOTS DON'T BREAK THE SPRINGBANK, OR I'LL HAVE MORE THAN YOUR DISCRETIONARY INCOME, YOU BASTARDS.