

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT DAY?

OF COURSE. I REMEMBER LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

THE SAND, WARM BENEATH OUR FEET. THE SUNLIGHT GLISTENING OFF THE WAVES. JUST THE TWO OF US WITH NO ONE AROUND FOR MILES.

EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT.



YEAH, EXCEPT FOR THE LEAD FOOT OUR SHUTTLE DRIVER HAD WHILE GETTING US OUT THERE.

FELT LIKE WE WERE IN A LIVE-ACTION MARIO KART GAME.

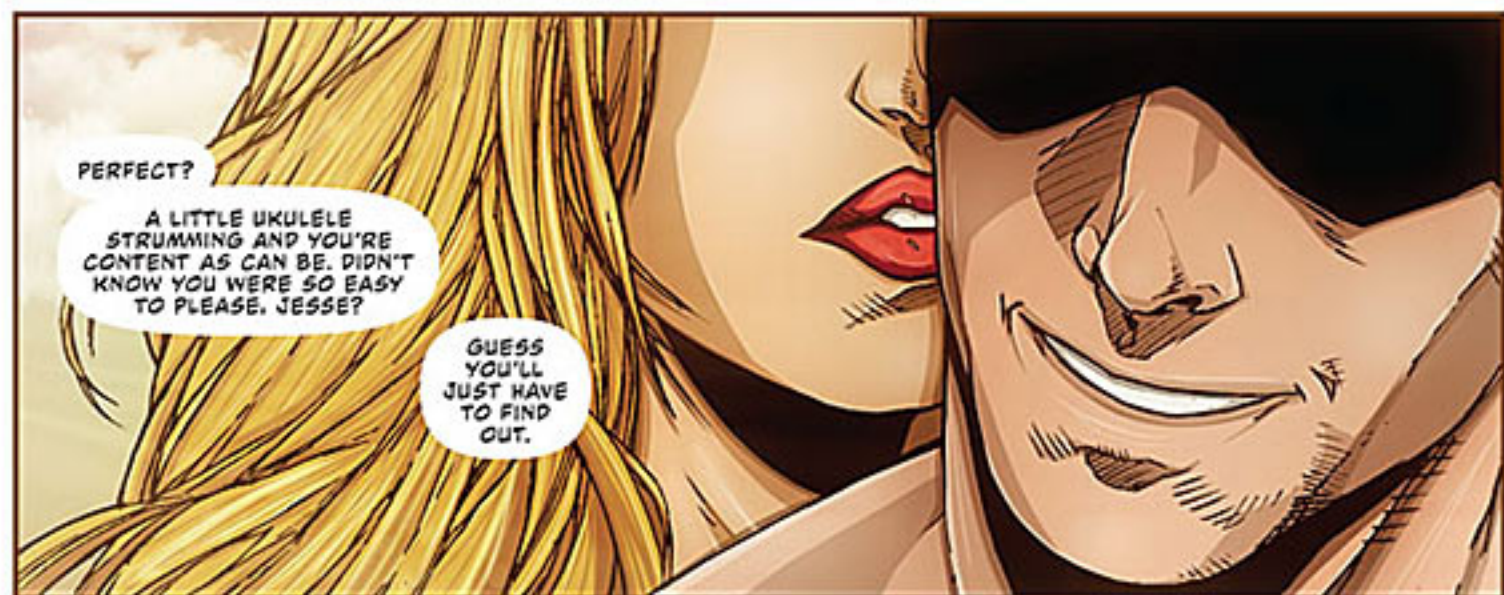


I DON'T KNOW, IT WAS KINDA FUN.

AND AT LEAST HE WAS PLAYING ISLAND TUNES FOR US.



IT WAS SOOTHING. IT WAS--



PERFECT?

A LITTLE UKULELE STRUMMING AND YOU'RE CONTENT AS CAN BE. DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO EASY TO PLEASE, JESSE?

GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND OUT.



