

To: Alan M.

Hey, just wanted to touch base to see if you'd developed more emotional depth than the end of the pool where even YOU don't have to wear floaties, YOU HUGE BABY 🙄!

From: Josie

»SIGH«

To: Alan M.

Sorry you were looking for some kind of disposable Cool Girl that was \*totally down\* with telling you she's FUN-FUN-FUN and NEVER has any emotional needs of her own! Maybe get the next girl a Voight-Kampff machine to avoid any!

From: Josie

HEY, JOSIE! HOW YOU HOLDING UP?

To: Alan M.

I know we wanted different things. And I'm not the kind of girl who can tell you she's fine with just being a hook-up, or pretending not to have needs just because that's what's convenient for you. I'm sorry for both of us that what happened in Rome wasn't what we needed. But I do want us to be able to work together professionally.!

From: Josie

I'VE BEEN NOTHING BUT *CIVIL*, WHICH DISAPPOINTS ME *IMMENSELY*.

To: Alan M.

Mornin'! Felicity's ADORABLE, thanks so much for booking her to open. After the show, could you go over the game plan for the rest of the tour with Mel, Val, and me?

From: Josie

SEND ✓

PROUD OF YOOOOU.

UGH. ALL THE GLOOM OF A BREAKUP WITH NONE OF THE DIGNITY...



"WELCOME TO YOUR TWENTIES, JOSIE."

???

WAIT, WHAT STATE ARE WE IN AGAIN, VALERIE?

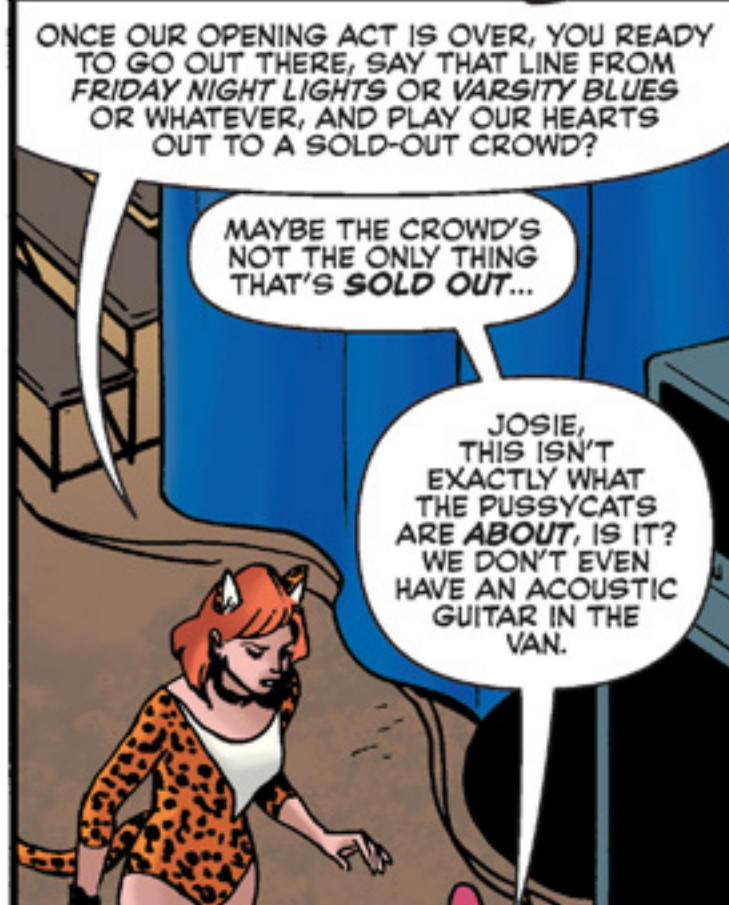
UNCLEAR, MELODY, GIVEN THAT STATE FAIRS ARE SURPRISINGLY LITIGIOUS ABOUT THEIR DEPICTIONS.



JOSIE'S EMO-DOMETER™ STILL TICKING UPWARDS INTO INFINITY?

AREN'T YOU KINDA REDLINING THE TACKY-OMETER WITH THAT JOKE?

JUST CHECKING HER DASHBOARD CONFESSONAL INSTRUMENTS!



ONCE OUR OPENING ACT IS OVER, YOU READY TO GO OUT THERE, SAY THAT LINE FROM FRIDAY NIGHT LIGHTS OR VARSITY BLUES OR WHATEVER, AND PLAY OUR HEARTS OUT TO A SOLD-OUT CROWD?

MAYBE THE CROWD'S NOT THE ONLY THING THAT'S SOLD OUT...

JOSIE, THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT THE PUSSYCATS ARE ABOUT, IS IT? WE DON'T EVEN HAVE AN ACOUSTIC GUITAR IN THE VAN.



BESIDES, I'M A LITTLE BIT COUNTRY!

YEAH, YEAH, AND I'M A LITTLE BIT ROCK AND ROLL.

AW, DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT, VALERIE!

YOU ARE AS MYSTERIOUS AS THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON!



REGARDLESS! I DO FEEL LIKE IT'S A LITTLE BIT EXPLOITATIVE, IS ALL.

CHANGE YOUR TUNE-- LITERALLY, IN THIS CASE! --TO MAKE A BUCK.

WELL, GOING COUNTRY ISN'T NECESSARILY SELLING OUT.



OF COURSE! I MEAN, LOOK AT JOHNNY CASH AND DOLLY PARTON.



WELL, JOSIE'S STRESSED, AND SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT LEANING ON OTHER PEOPLE, AFTER HER DATE WITH ALAN M. WENT SO POORLY.

I WORRY SHE'S GOING TO EVADE AND OBSESS ABOUT SOMETHING EXTERNALIZED IF THIS NEWEST SCHEME DOESN'T GO ACCORDING TO PLAN.

CHERI OVERWOOD'S GONNA BE HERE TONIGHT, AND SHE'S ONE OF THE BIGGEST NAMES IN POP-COUNTRY.



WELL, IF WE WANT TO BE FEATURED ON CHERI OVERWOOD'S NEXT BIG SINGLE, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WHISKEY-AND-RHINESTONE IT UP FOR A LITTLE WHILE.



AND WITHOUT DOLLY, OR JOHNNY, OR A LOT OF COUNTRY ICONS, MUSIC WOULDN'T BE REMOTELY WHAT IT IS TODAY! WE OWE THEM A HUGE DEBT.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE DOING THIS--PAYING OUR RESPECTS!

AND MAYBE GETTING FEATURED ON A BIG-TIME COUNTRY STAR'S SINGLE IS JUST ICING, RIGHT?

YES! IT'S THE SUCCESS-ICING ON THE RESPECT-CAKE!

SCREEDS



APOLOGIES FOR THE FEED-BACK, FOLKS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BUCKS AND DOES...

THE OPENING ACT FOR TONIGHT'S JOSIE AND THE PUSSYCATS...

CHILD PRODIGY (WHO HAS BEEN CLEARED WITH THE LABOR BOARD TO WORK THIS SHOW!)  
--FELICITY MOUNTAIN!!!

THE ROAD MAY NOT BE PAVED, BUT I KNOW THE WAY...

BECAUSE MY MAMA RAISED ME RIGHT, AND DADDY TAUGHT ME T'FIGHT...

FOR ANOTHER DAY IN THE HEARTLAND, IT'S ANOTHER DAY IN THE HEARTLAND!

WHERE YOU CAN HEAR THE BIRDS IN THE SKY, WHERE NEIGHBORS LOOK YOU IN THE EYE...

WHERE I WILL LIVE AND I WILL DIE, IF GOD PROVIDES...

Oh, WON'T YOU COME AND JOIN...

FOR ANOTHER DAY IN THE HEARTLAND, IT'S ANOTHER DAY IN THE HEARTLAND!

SWIMMING IN THE LAKE, BATHING IN THE SUN...

Oh, LORD, THIS TOWN'S THE ONE!



BE STILL MY BEATING HEART-LAND.

SHE'S-- INCREDIBLE!

ARE THE END TIMES UPON US?

IS THIS AN ANGELIC HERALD?? WILL THE SEVEN SEALS BREAK AND THE HORDES OF LOCUSTS SPRING FORTH??

I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO GET AN APOCALYPSE! I STOCKPILED ALL THAT SOUP FOR NOTHING!

DID SUPER-NATURAL LIE TO ME?

