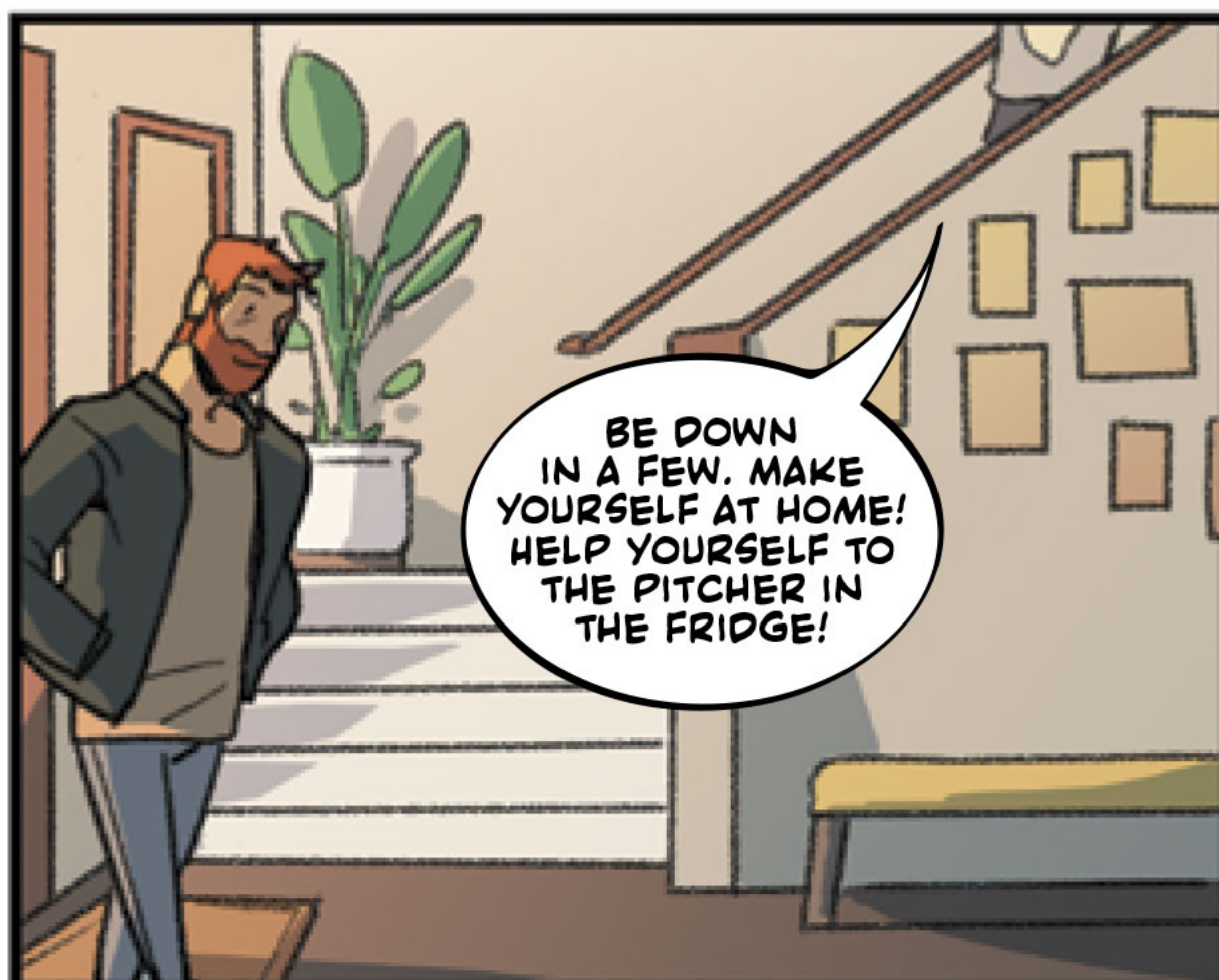


BRO! I'M SO SORRY, I TOTALLY LOST TRACK OF TIME. I THOUGHT I COULD GET IN A FEW MORE REPS BEFORE I HAD TO SHOWER AND GET READY, AND--

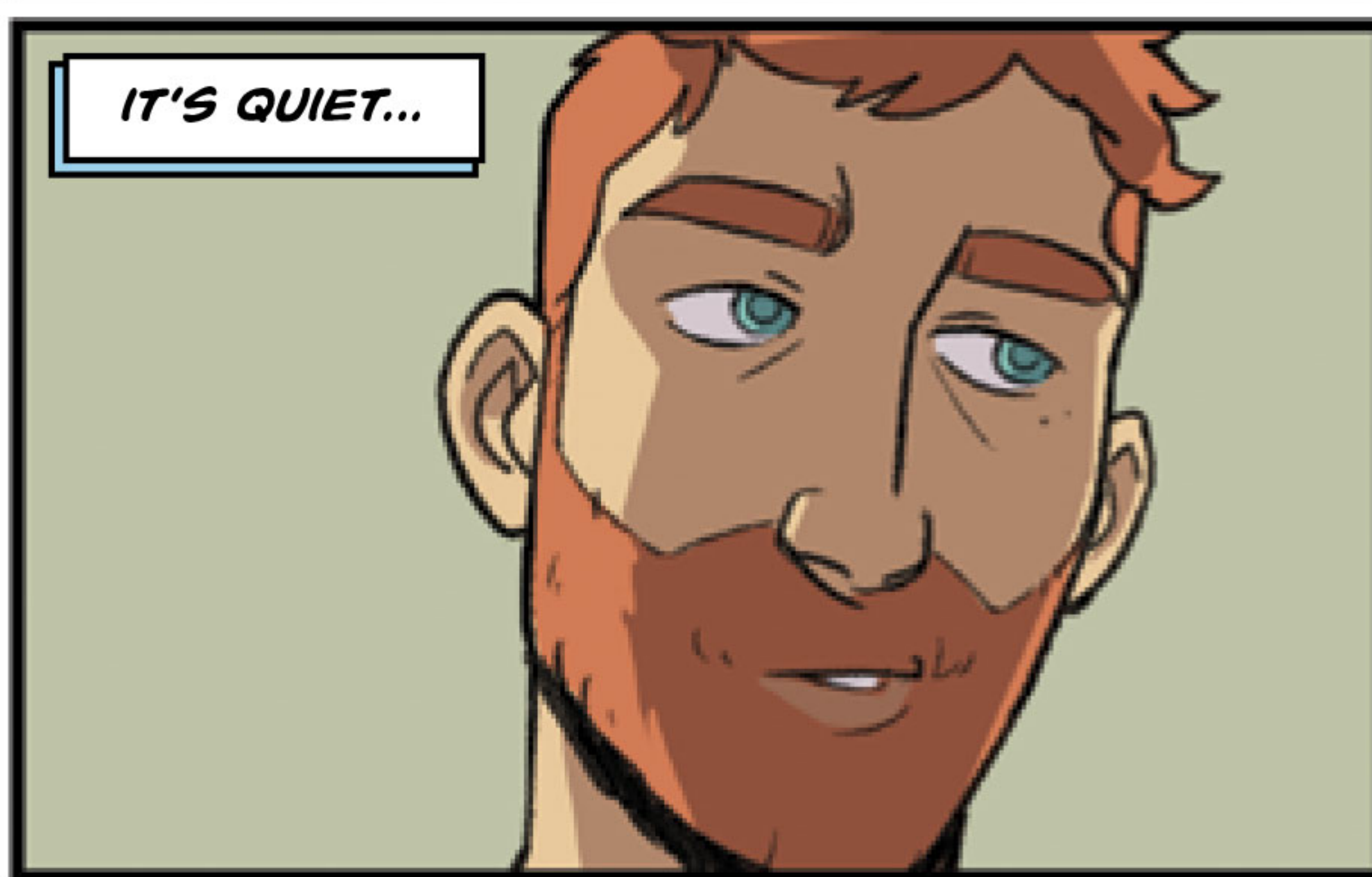
ANYWAY, COME ON IN. I'LL BE QUICK.



BE DOWN IN A FEW. MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME! HELP YOURSELF TO THE PITCHER IN THE FRIDGE!



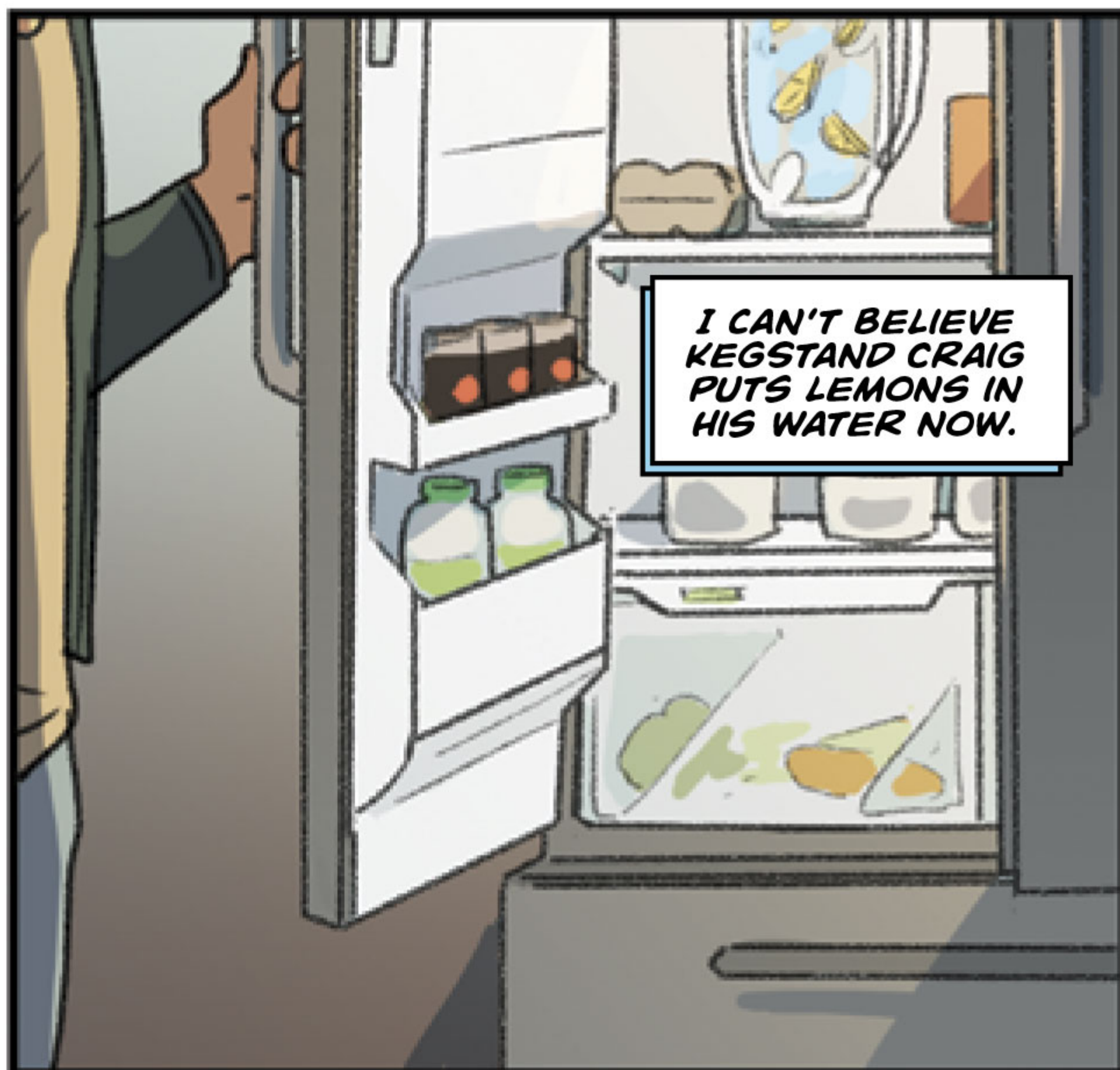
IT'S QUIET...



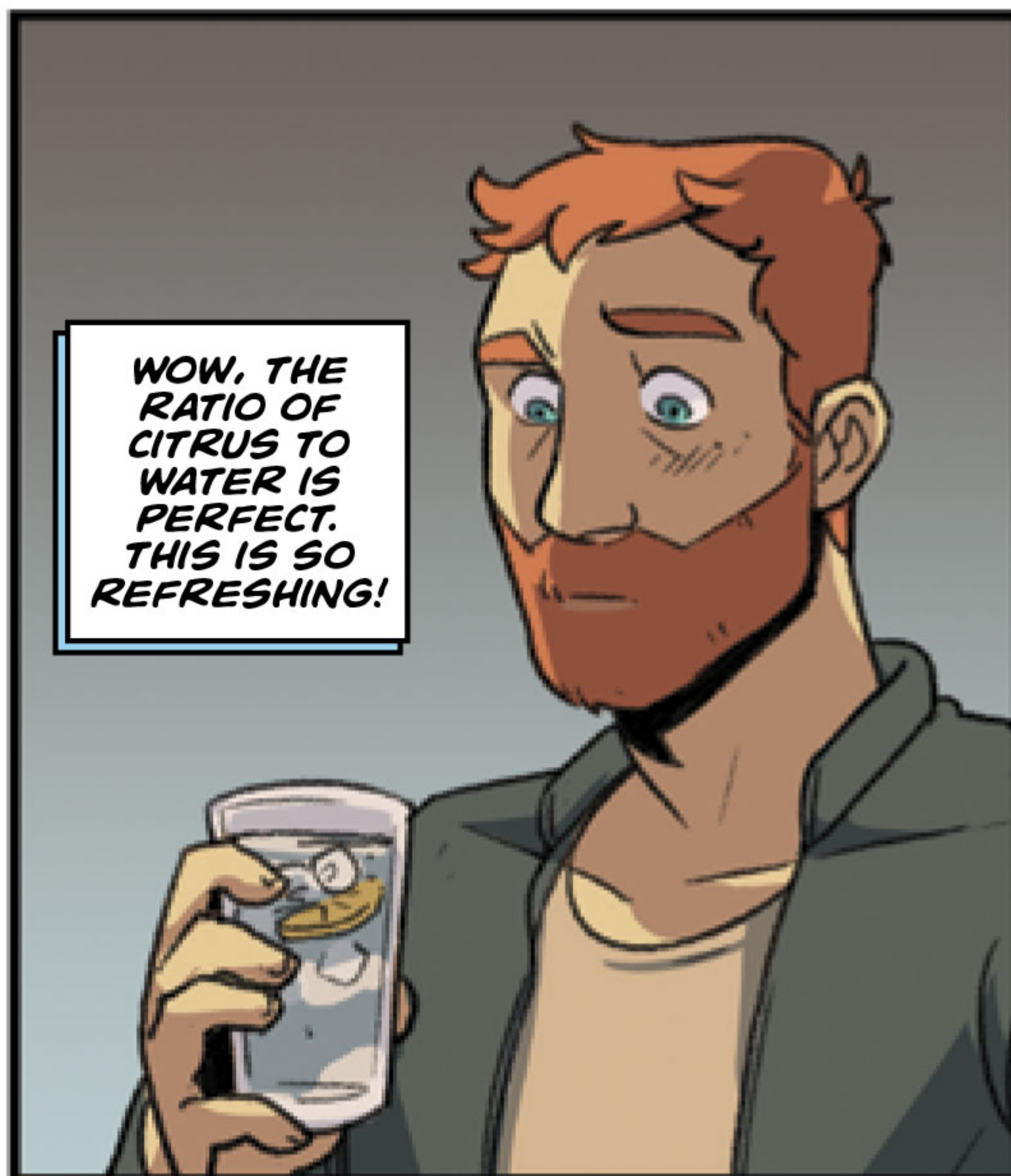
TOO QUIET... WONDER WHERE THE KIDS ARE?

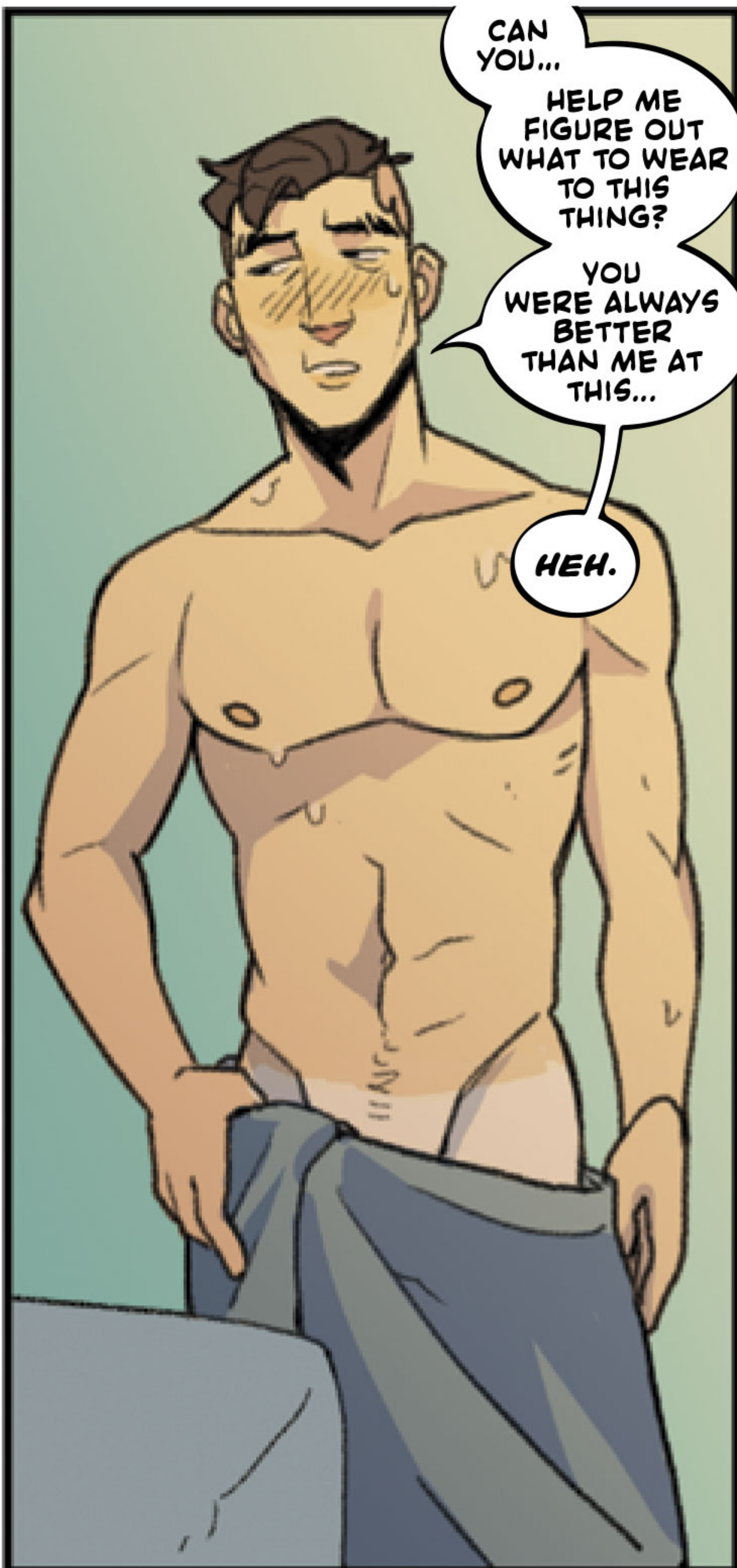
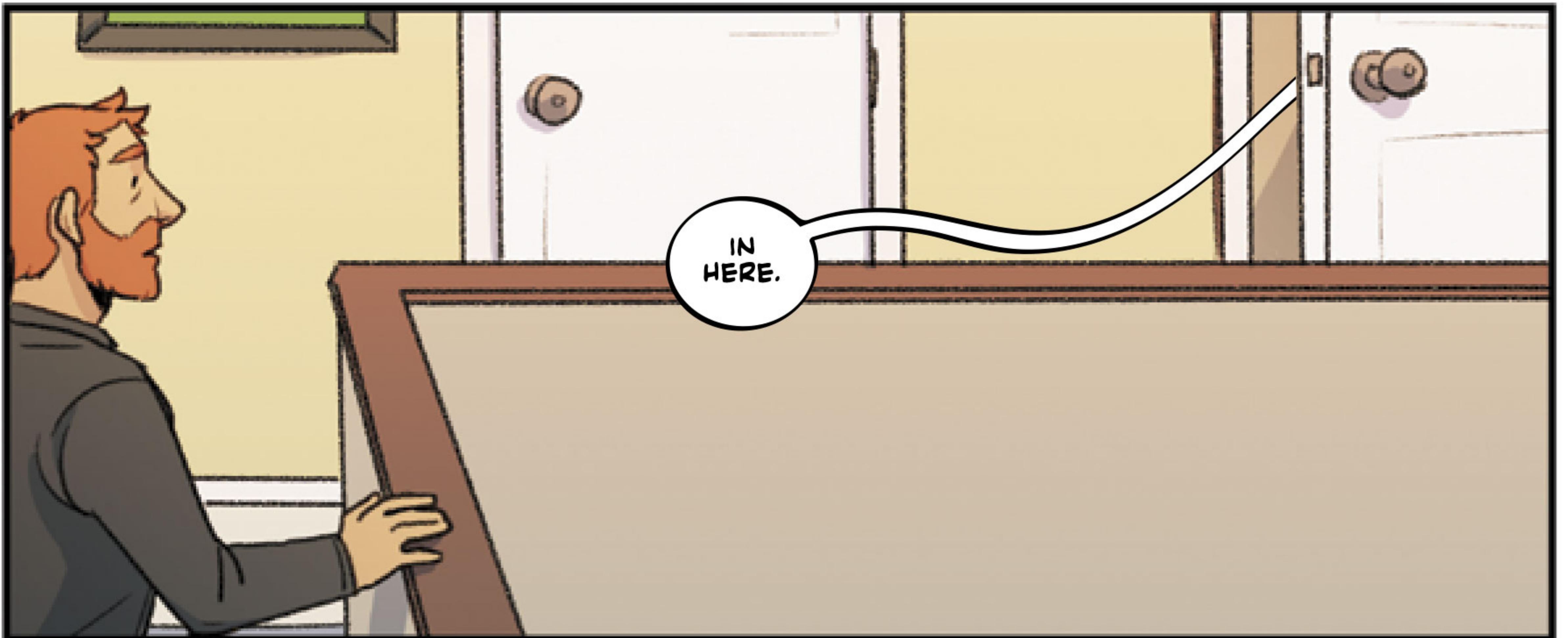


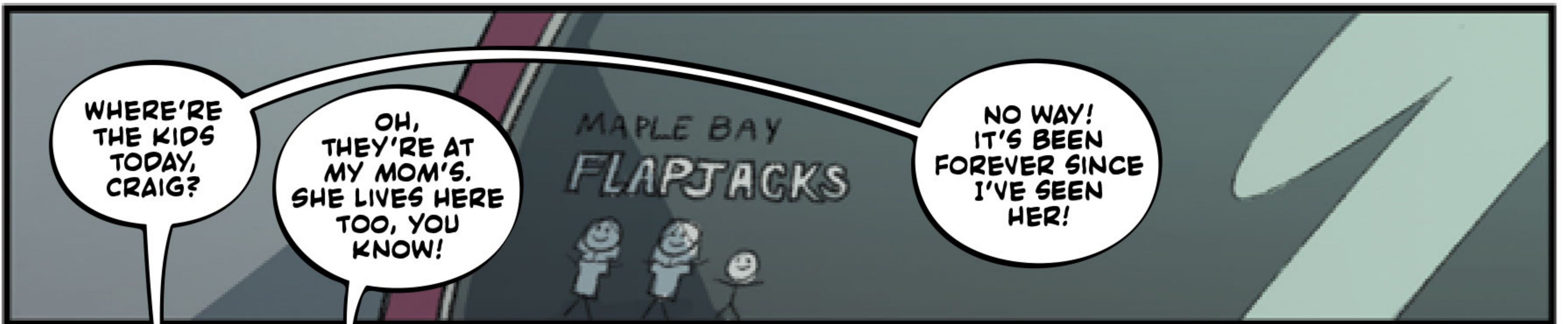
I CAN'T BELIEVE KEGSTAND CRAIG PUTS LEMONS IN HIS WATER NOW.



WOW, THE RATIO OF CITRUS TO WATER IS PERFECT. THIS IS SO REFRESHING!







WHERE'RE THE KIDS TODAY, CRAIG?

OH, THEY'RE AT MY MOM'S. SHE LIVES HERE TOO, YOU KNOW!

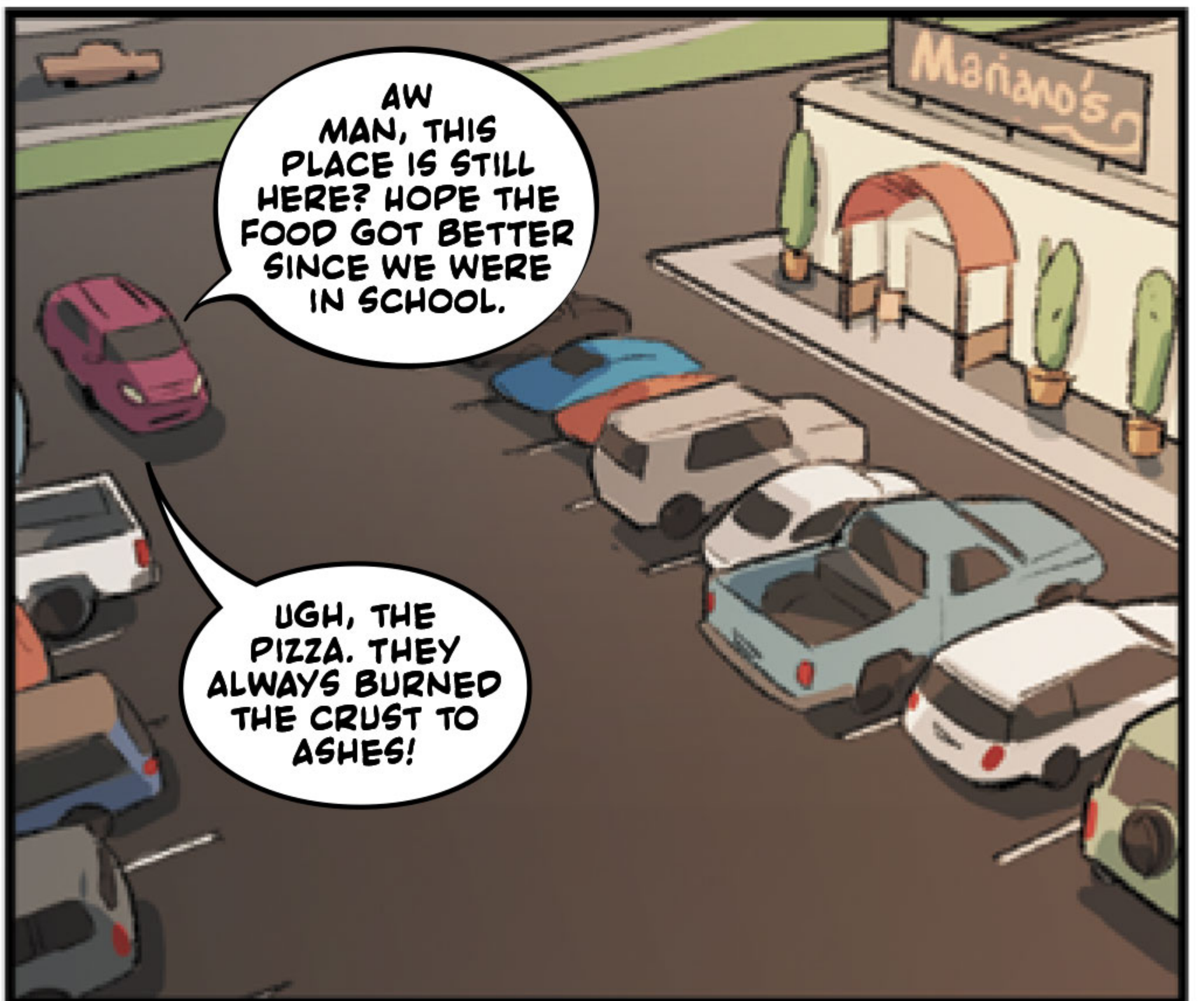
NO WAY! IT'S BEEN FOREVER SINCE I'VE SEEN HER!



I TOLD MY MOM YOU MOVED BACK HERE. SHE KEEPS ASKING WHEN YOU'RE COMING OVER FOR DINNER.

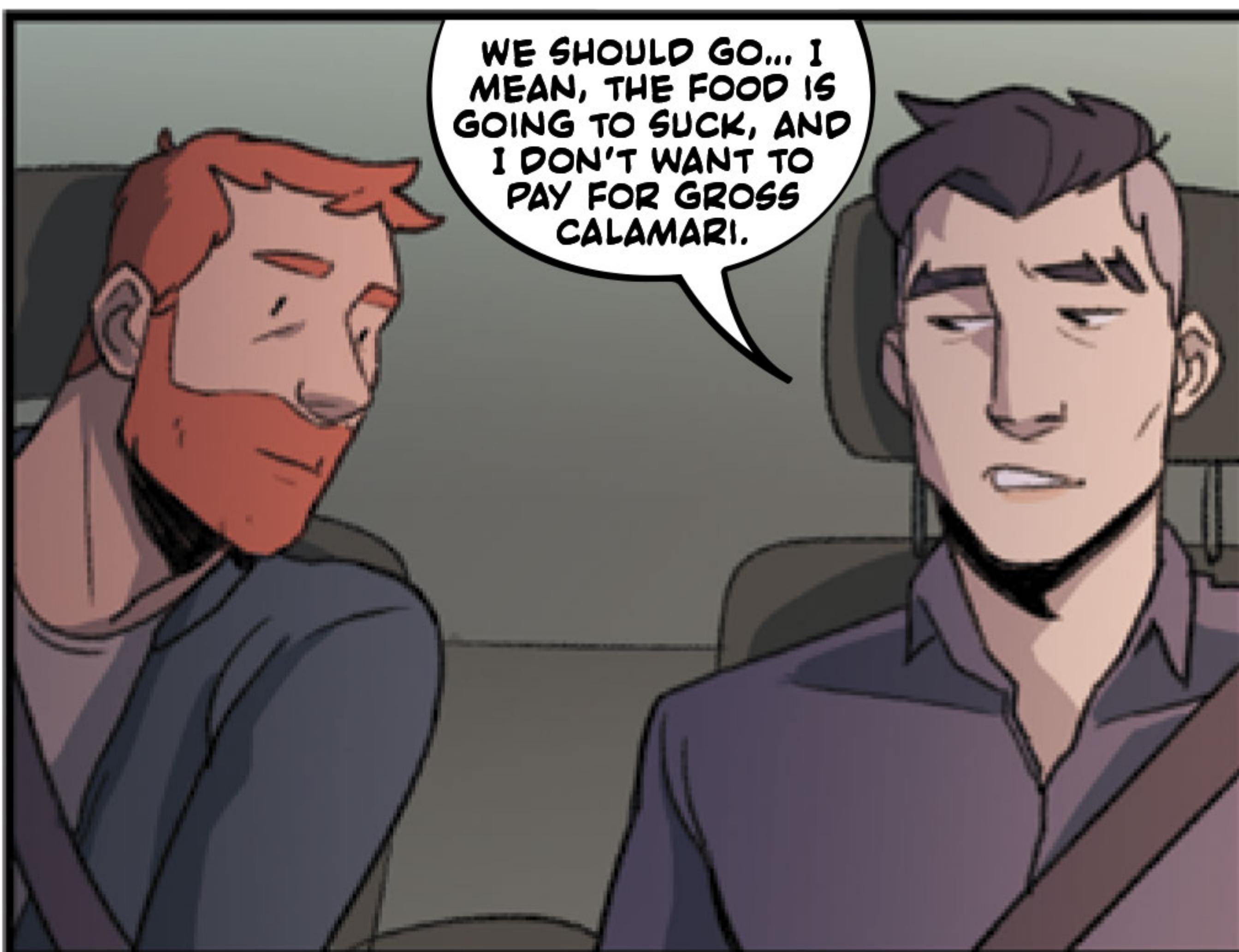
HA, ANYTIME SHE WANTS ME TO! I MISS HER FOOD.

SHE MADE THOSE AWESOME NOODLES, THAT ONE TIME...



AW MAN, THIS PLACE IS STILL HERE? HOPE THE FOOD GOT BETTER SINCE WE WERE IN SCHOOL.

UGH, THE PIZZA. THEY ALWAYS BURNED THE CRUST TO ASHES!



WE SHOULD GO... I MEAN, THE FOOD IS GOING TO SUCK, AND I DON'T WANT TO PAY FOR GROSS CALAMARI.



ARE YOU NERVOUS?

